

SLAYER ACADEMY

"FINGER IN THE DAM"

STARRING

EMILY BROWNING

EMILY BOOTH

PARIS HILTON

RACHAEL LEIGH COOK

KYOKO FUKADA

RACHAEL TAYLOR

WITH

BRADLEY COOPER

FAMKE JANSSEN

MIA WASIKOWSKA

JESSY SCHRAM

KATHERINE HEIGL

NAVEEN ANDREWS

AND

KIRSTEN PROUT

ADRIENNE PALICKI

LACEY MOSLEY

CHIAKI KURIYAMA

MATT SMITH

GUEST STARRING

MARY McDONNELL as 'Celeste'

DAVID ANDERS as 'Hamish'

MELINDA CLARKE as 'Jilhandra'

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - DAY

1

PAN DOWN slowly from a grey, overcast sky to look over the Academy's Memorial Gardens - where every Slayer and staff member is gathered.

At the head of the throng is a smaller group - GREG, KIRA, FRANKIE, and SOFIA, all looking down on a COFFIN and the memorial that surrounds it.

A nearby portrait, with wreathes of flowers all around it, depicts Grace Fitzgerald in better times - smiling for the camera, Greg and the others around her.

A small pulpit and microphone have been set up so the crowd can be addressed, and Greg steps up.

He looks back out across the faces before him - some old, some young, all sharing the same grief.

GREG

Grace was not perfect. She made mistakes. People died because of those mistakes.

A few curious glances and murmured words are exchanged - an unusual start to a memorial speech!

GREG (cont'd)

But she made a lot more good calls. Tough decisions under incredible pressure, choices that any one of us here would have struggled to make, she was able to do. And, as a result, a lot more of you are still standing here today.

He looks back towards the coffin, adorned with mementos and trinkets from across the Academy.

GREG (cont'd)

When she first arrived here, it was part of a Council plan to usurp Barbara Griffin from power. Grace was never interested in any of that. As far as she was concerned, her one and only responsibility was to protect each and every one of us. And in that, she was without reproach.

Sofia meets Frankie's eyes - someone's not here who should be. Sofia looks back to the campus as we CUT TO:

2

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

2

Where MANU shines a penlight into SKYE's eyes, checking the pupil reactions. TORI reclines on a bed nearby.

MANU

And neither of you are feeling any other side effects?

SKYE

Nothing. Something isn't right, but apart from that, it's all kind of vague.

MANU

And you don't have any recollection of how you two ended up in that room?

TORI

All I can say is the same thing I feel like I've said a hundred times since yesterday. We were with Frankie, heading towards reception, then... black. Next thing I know, I'm waking up somewhere else with Skye next to me, and...

She rubs a hand across her chest.

TORI (cont'd)

And something is wrong.

Manu, seated on a wheeled chair, rolls across to his desk, checking some results scrolling across his PC screen.

MANU

According to every test I've run on you both, the soul bond between you remains intact.

SKYE

Which is good, right?

MANU

But if it's been compromised or tampered with in any way, I don't think I've got any kind of test that could indicate that.

TORI

(exhales)

Great.

Skye pushes off the bed, nodding for Tori to follow. She does - mimicing Skye's movements exactly, which Manu notices.

(CONTINUED)

MANU

The sympathetic responses you two developed as a result of the bond certainly seem to still be intact, so all I can suggest is spend today as normal and report back to me in the evening.

Skye nods, pulling on her jacket.

SKYE

Are you coming to Grace's...

She can't bring herself to finish. Manu hesitates, a flicker of emotion betraying his calm exterior.

MANU

No, no, I... I've got things to do here.

TORI

Important 'avoiding the issue' kind of things?

Skye shoots her a look. Tori holds her hands up, mouthing 'what?'. Manu turns back to face them both.

MANU

I want to mourn Grace in my own time, girls. I hope you can understand.

SKYE

Say no more, doc.
(to Tori)
C'mon, before you open that trap of yours again.

With Tori still protesting, she and Skye exit. Manu returns to his work, checking across test results for a moment...

Until he puts his pen down, hands suddenly SHAKING. He runs them through his hair, inhaling, eyes closed.

And then with a SHOUT he sweeps his arm across the desk, hurling his computer and everything else to the floor!

The monitor SMASHES on impact, supplies and equipment CLATTERING around it.

Manu stands, palms flat on the desk, head down as he sucks in lungfuls of air, trying to reel his anger back in, when:

TIA (O.S.)

Manu?

He turns - TIA hovers nearby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TIA (cont'd)
Are you... what's wrong?

He shakes his head, exhaling, and she heads over to him.
She's pale, her eyes red and puffy.

MANU
I'll be fine, Tia. Not for a while,
but... I'll be fine.
(sniffs; back to business)
How is Clarissa? Any change?

TIA
(shakes head)
Nothing. She's stable, but the
coma...

She looks away, and Manu draws her in for a comforting HUG.

TIA (cont'd)
She's not going to wake up, is she?

Manu doesn't want to answer that as we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - NEXT

Where the memorial service is continuing. Skye and Tori join
the back of the crowd as Kira speaks up front:

KIRA
As someone who's been on both sides
of the battle lines drawn by this
place, I think I'm uniquely
qualified to say that Grace
Fitzgerald is exactly the kind of
woman I'd want on my side... and
just the kind of woman I wouldn't
want to be facing.

That gets a CHUCKLE from the crowd.

KIRA (cont'd)
For the longest time, I never felt
like I belonged here. I'm sure some
of you still think that. But not
Grace. She saw something in me
that... that I'd forgotten about
myself somewhere along the way.
(beat)
That I hate the bad guys as much as
you do.

She GRINS, glad she could turn the mood back towards a
celebration rather than a bereavement.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA (cont'd)
I honestly never thought I'd be
speaking at her service - I always
just assumed it'd be the other way
round - but as I stand here...

She continues as we FOCUS ON one of the Slayers in the crowd,
near the back. It's DELLA, the redhead. She turns, frowning,
and looks up to the sky.

ON THE SKY to show a line of BLACK DOTS moving across the
clouds.

ON DELLA as she nudges the girl next to her, both turning to
look up. Others soon realise something's up, craning their
necks to watch.

Kira stops mid-sentence, noticing the growing cluster of
distracted Slayers and faculty.

KIRA (cont'd)
I'm sorry, am I boring you? Perhaps
we should -

She stops - Sofia is at her side. She shakes her head, also
looking up:

SOFIA
Trouble.

The black dots are growing larger as they get closer - and
then, as one formation they suddenly BANK sharply and veer
towards the Academy!

SOFIA (cont'd)
(into microphone; yells)
Everybody, run!

The crowd SCATTERS, the girls fleeing in all directions as a
high-pitched WHINE grows steadily louder.

The dots are screaming towards the campus at high speed now -
trails of FIRE behind them, looking more and more like
MISSILES!

Kira raises a hand, ready to deflect them - but lowers it,
staring in horror at her hand. She glances at Sofia - who
GRABS her and hauls her to one side!

The first boulder-sized missile SLAMS into the garden and
DETONATES, the explosion hurling fleeing bodies into the air,
and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

EXT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - DAY

4

CHAOS as more and more of the meteors SLAM into the grounds, EXPLOSIONS punching holes in the floor and DEMOLISHING sections of nearby buildings.

Through the melee, the Slayers run for cover, some caught in BLASTS as they're picked up and hurled around like dolls.

Up front, Sofia, Skye, Tori and Frankie are leading the Slayers back towards the campus - the nearest block of classrooms is still an agonising way off.

SOFIA

What do you think? The Coven?

FRANKIE

Why not? It would not be above them to desecrate a funeral.

Sofia looks back - as another meteor BLASTS into the playing fields to her left, scattering a group of unfortunate Slayers.

SOFIA

We're getting murdered out here...

Skye grabs REIKO as the Japanese Slayer hurries past.

SKYE

Reiko, find Danny, get into the library and get the Academy defences on line!

REIKO

Right!

Sofia spots FRAN and RACHEL next, waving them over.

SOFIA

Take two teams and head to the front of the campus. Something tells me this attack won't only be from the air.

FRAN

We're on it.

As they hurry off, Greg and Kira finally catch up.

KIRA

They've done something, my magic, it's not...

(CONTINUED)

She clenches and unclenches her fist, concentrating - nothing.

KIRA (cont'd)

Damn it!

GREG

We can worry about that later!
Right now...

He trails off. SHOUTS and CRIES of pain from wounded and panicking Slayers still ring out, but the bombardment has stopped.

The group are at the foot of the steps leading up to the quadrangle, looking out across the fields.

Smouldering CRATERS and plumes of black SMOKE rise from all around, marking the meteor strikes.

FRANKIE

Per'aps that is -

CRUNCH! With a sound like an egg cracking, the three nearest meteors start to SPLIT, tearing into jagged halves...

And from within, dozens of DEMONS suddenly burst out, swarming across the ground and into the air!

SOFIA

(yells)

The barricades! Drop the shutters!

They turn and run for the campus, as more and more of the meteors BREAK OPEN, disgorging an ever-growing cascade of hundreds of demons!

ALARMS are already blaring as the heavy SHUTTERS that block off access to the open areas roll down, Sofia's group ducking beneath them.

SOFIA

Alright, time for phase two. We
need to -

KIRA

Where's Delaney?

They look round - no sign of her. Groups of walking wounded are hobbling inside the campus all around, but no Delaney.

KIRA (cont'd)

Delaney! Delaney!

She marches off, agitated, and Greg follows.

TORI

This is him.

SKYE

Who, Hamish?

TORI

It's gotta be. He knew we'd let our guard down for the funeral.

SOFIA

We can worry about who it is later, right now we should be more concerned about -

CRASH! The shutters BUCKLE as the tidal wave of demons hits them. CLAWS, HORNS, TEETH and SPIKES work at the metal.

FRANKIE

About the army of creatures on our doorstep?

SOFIA

(grim)

Battle stations.

The girls hurry off as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - MEZZANINE FLOOR - NEXT

As Reiko skids across the top floor, she sees DANNY is already opening the door to Frankie's office.

REIKO

Danny! We have to -

DANNY

I know.

REIKO

Because otherwise the -

DANNY

I know!

SMASH! One of the windows SHATTERS - a cluster of flying INSECT DEMONS are scrambling through!

Reiko YELPS in alarm, grabbing the heaviest book she can and SMASHING it into the first demon.

It POPS and sprays yellow GOO everywhere, but plenty are more are right behind it.

As more windows SHATTER, Danny waves for Reiko to get into the office, and once she's in he locks the door:

7 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT 7

Danny and Reiko heave Frankie's desk across the door - just as the door RATTLES furiously, the demons outside trying to push their way inside!

DANNY
If my time here has taught me
anything, it's that that won't hold
them for long.

He hurries over to a bank of CCTV monitors and CONSOLES against the back wall, flicking switches and buttons.

Reiko heads for the monitors, flicking through the screens until her jaw drops:

REIKO
Oh, no...

CUT TO:

8 EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT 8

Outside, the situation is dire - with dozens more of the broken meteors scattered around, the DEMON ARMY is bigger than anything the Academy has ever faced!

Overturning parked cars, SMASHING windows and hammering at the shutters behind, clambering over every surface they can, the demons just keep coming as we CUT TO:

9 INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION - NEXT 9

Where Fran and Rachel are gathered with a group of Slayers including PATTY and BELLE and HAROLD for support, nervously watching the shutters over the entrance.

With every CRASH, CLANG and BOOM from the horde outside trying to get in, the already-tense girls twitch.

FRAN
Damn, that's a lot of demons...

PATTY
We need bombs. Lots of bombs.
Rachel, let me go to my workshop.
Five - no, ten minutes, I can make
us up some -

RACHEL
We stick together. There aren't
enough of us to all go hare-assing
around campus. Alright?

Patty pouts but concedes.

(CONTINUED)

BELLE

Fran, where's Mela? Wasn't she with you earlier?

FRAN

I don't know.

BELLE

But we could really use -

FRAN

(sharp)

I don't know!

Belle backs off, stung by her tone. Fran's worry is clear despite the anger as we CUT TO:

10 INT. CAMPUS - ATTIC SPACE - NEXT

10

Kira throws the trapdoor open - to see Delaney in the middle of the loft area, hurriedly clearing a space and laying out spell components.

KIRA

(terse)

What on Earth are you doing up here?

DELANEY

(focused)

Tell me off later, mom. Right now, something's zapped all our mojos and without that, we are up it without a paddle in a boat that's on fire.

Kira clambers up the ladder and heads over to join her, Greg's head appearing at the trapdoor after her.

KIRA

That's not right. You need two wreaths of klimek root. And as for that magic circle, it won't even -

DELANEY

Mom!

(beat)

You gonna help or grade me? We gotta do this old school.

Kira bites her tongue, kneeling down to help Delaney start etching out the edges of a magic circle as we CUT TO:

11 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

11

Sofia - now with Scythe - leads Skye, Tori and Frankie, more groups of Slayers and staff hurrying past in all directions.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

SOFIA

Never bloody fails, does it? We try to have one day, one day to ourselves for some peace and quiet, and somebody has to go and order a bloody air strike on us!

They come to a halt at a three-way junction.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Alright. Everyone know what they're doing?

SKYE

Nope.

TORI

Not a clue.

FRANKIE

That 'as never stopped us so far.

SOFIA

(smiles)

No, I suppose it hasn't.

With a last round of looks between them, the girls head off - Sofia one way, Frankie another, Tori and Skye the next.

12 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT

12

Where Danny is monitoring and accessing the campus defence systems, bringing them online one section at a time.

Reiko is still by the monitors, now speaking into a walkie-talkie. The barricade at the door holds firm.

REIKO

(into radio)

Yeah, we're looking at contacts north, south, east and west. They've got us surrounded.

She flicks through some more screens.

REIKO (cont'd)

Structural damage to the dormitories, science block and sports hall, possible perimeter breaches in each.

GREG

(filtered; through radio)

What about the security systems?

REIKO

Danny's about done...

(CONTINUED)

She turns to him as he raises a thumb, smiling at last as he hits the final button in the sequence.

DANNY

There! And we are -

CLUNK. Every light on the console goes out. The screens go black. The office lights too.

The stunned duo freeze for a beat, before Danny explodes back into motion, frantically trying to restart the system.

GREG

(filtered)

Reiko? Reiko, are you there?
Everything plugged in over here
just went dead!

Reiko hears a WHIRRING sound and darts to the window - SHUTTERS across campus are starting to roll back up!

REIKO

(into radio)

Uh... we may have a bit of a
problem.

She looks to Danny as he POUNDS the console in frustration.

DANNY

We've been hacked. Everything's
dead, something or someone just
tripped the master override. I
can't get anything back up from
here!

REIKO

Where can we do it?

DANNY

Basement generator backup. Hardline
reset switch for the whole campus.

They slowly turn towards the door, the frantic CLAWING from the demons outside as intense as ever.

REIKO

(beat; into radio)

Greg? I've got a little request to
make...

She keeps her eyes on the door as we CUT TO:

Where Manu and Tia are inundated with a deluge of wounded Slayers - some with broken bones, some burns. The infirmary is a chaotic jumble of bruised and bloodied limbs.

MANU

No, no, over there!

He directs two Slayers helping a third, unable to walk, over to one of the few remaining gurneys.

TIA

Manu! I need some help over here!

He hurries over to her - Tia is trying to compress a chest wound on a young Slayer, BLOOD spilling out and pooling on the floor below.

TIA (cont'd)

I think she's got a chunk of shrapnel or something in her, I can't stop the bleeding!

Manu nods, diving in and easing her aside, taking over. Tia hurries off to grab fresh bandage as Manu quickly examines the Slayer's wound:

A jagged shard of ROCK sticks out from her side, twisted at an awkward angle.

Manu rises, looking down at the Slayer - whose raspy, laboured breathing starts to slow.

Tia returns, arms loaded with bandage - but Manu is already somberly pulling a sheet over the Slayer.

He turns to Tia, wide-eyed at how suddenly the Slayer's life literally drained from her.

MANU

Tia. I need you to help the people we can save. Go.

She nods, stumbling backwards and rushing off as we PAN ACROSS to another corner:

Where MELA waits, out of view. She glances round to make sure Tia has gone and nobody else can see her, then turns:

To where CLARISSA lies in bed, hooked up to life support. She's comatose but peaceful, her neck still bandaged.

Mela goes to her bedside, regarding her with genuine sadness in her eyes as we CUT TO:

Back with Rachel's group, the tense Slayers watching the shutters slowly rise of their own accord.

The demons outside scrabble for purchase, trying to pull themselves under the rising barriers.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

Stand your ground, ladies...

She raises her arms, inhaling - and her forearms morph into huge CLAWS!

RACHEL (cont'd)

... this is about to get technical.

With a final CRACK, a section of the shutter GIVES WAY, finally allowing the first torrent of demons to pour through!

Rachel is straight in to the attack, claws HACKING one demon in two as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT

Frankie KICKS open the library doors - and is confronted with the sight of a swarm of FLYING DEMONS swooping all around!

FRANKIE

Fils de pute!

Brandishing her RAPIER with a flourish, she marches forward, effortlessly SKEWERING the first demon to fly too close.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

This is my library, you *enfant de putain*, and you are not welcome!

A group of demons detach from the main group and DIVEBOMB towards her, Frankie standing firm as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - ATTIC SPACE - NEXT

Where Delaney, Kira and Greg are now sitting at the three points of the MAGIC CIRCLE drawn before them.

DELANEY

Okay, here's what I'm thinking. We get our mojo working, we raise the Academy's magical barrier. That stops anything else getting in.

GREG

But traps everything already in with us.

DELANEY

Sorry, yes, of course, I forgot we're only making obvious statements today.

KIRA

It'll have to do for now. Maybe we can fine tune the barrier to shock anything non-human - that can wait.

16 CONTINUED:

She lights a candle, using it to light six more.

KIRA (cont'd)
Let's see if the old school still
knows a few tricks...

She nods to Delaney, who starts reading from a SPELLBOOK as
we CUT TO:

17 INT. CAMPUS - STAIRCASE - NEXT 17

Sofia is racing up a spiral staircase, ascending a narrow
tower. She reaches a door and steps into:

18 INT. CAMPUS - TOWER - NEXT 18

The small room at the top of the chimney stack rising from
the auditorium - reinforced windows offer a commanding view
of the campus.

SOFIA
Oh, my God...

DEMONS are everywhere, swarming over almost every available
inch of the building.

Some are literally demolishing their way through the walls,
with glimpses of SLAYERS battling them inside.

Elsewhere, the barriers are almost completely withdrawn,
allowing fresh waves of demons free entry to the campus.

A squadron of winged creatures SWOOP overhead, dropping
flaming BOULDERS down which SMASH through roofs and ceilings.
Sofia steadies herself as the small room SHAKES.

SOFIA (cont'd)
(shaking head)
We can't... we can't win this one.

Sofia desperately tries to reassess the situation when
there's a sudden GLOW from out front:

She darts up to the window as a sphere of ENERGY blazes in
the courtyard before the main entrance, and we CUT TO:

19 EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT 19

Where the ball of light FADES - revealing two dozen humans,
shaking off the effects of the trip.

Stepping forward first is CELESTE, followed by JILHANDRA and
HAMISH. The COVEN RECRUITS spread out behind them.

CELESTE
And as you can see...

(CONTINUED)

She waves a hand to indicate the demonic mayhem ahead.

CELESTE (cont'd)
... nobody thought of this before.

Jilhandra offers a grudging smirk back, but Hamish's eyes are fixed intently on the campus.

CELESTE (cont'd)
I believe you have a prize to claim?

HAMISH
That I do, aye.

CELESTE
Then please...

She motions for Hamish to lead, and he does so, the demons making a hole for him to approach the entrance.

CELESTE (cont'd)
(to recruits)
All magic except ours has been neutralised. You all have your targets.

The recruits nods, and one by one they TELEPORT away, leaving Celeste with Jilhandra.

JILHANDRA
I suppose this is the part where you tell me what I'm supposed to be doing?

CELESTE
And you ignore it and rush off to pursue your own vendettas? I think we're both past that point, Rebecca.
(beat)
You know who you're here for.

Jilhandra smirks, genuine this time, and with a FLOURISH teleports away herself.

CELESTE (cont'd)
And now... we wait.

Seemingly without a care in the world, Celeste walks casually towards the besieged campus as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

20

INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION - DAY

20

Where Rachel's group of Slayers are knee deep in demons, the raised barriers allowing more in every second.

Rachel SHOUTS as she tears a demon IN TWO with her claws - but for each that falls, two more take its place!

A Slayer next to her CRIES OUT as a SPEAR impales her, and as Rachel spins she sees Harold get FLOORED by a hammer blow from a hulking, stone-skinned demon.

She sets a fighting stance and prepares to charge - but sudden BLURS of motion pass her on either side, and a gust of wind BLOWS her off her feet!

She rolls neatly to recover, turning to see two of the Coven warlocks - TWINS, black with dreadlocks and scars - grinning back at her.

RACHEL

Cute trick. Wanna show me that again?

She rises, claws down as she advances on them, but as she draws close enough to SWING, the Twins PHASE through each other, circling her and delivering a dual KICK to her back!

Rachel stumbles and clatters to the floor, the Twins BLURRING past her again so one can GRAPPLE her, keeping the claws down.

The other marches forward, unfurling a barbed WHIP from his belt and SNAPPING it as he approaches.

Fran spots Rachel in trouble, but she's too busy hacking away at a seemingly-impenetrable demon's chitinous armour.

FRAN

Patty! Assist, three o'clock!

Patty nods, ducking nimbly under a colossal SWORD that swings for her, kicking off a nearby table and into the air.

The second twin raises his whip to lash Rachel - but Patty SNARES it in her sword as she sails over him, WRENCHING it from his grip!

Rachel grins - then quickly MORPHS her arms to normal, slipping free of the first Twin's grip!

She twists, her fist already growing to the size and weight of a cinderblock as she DRIVES it into his face!

(CONTINUED)

The Twin drops like a stone, TEETH flying from his shattered jaw. Rachel CRIES OUT, clutching her arm as it forcibly SHIFTS back to normal.

PATTY

Rachel! My assist needs an assist!

She turns - Patty is trading blows with the remaining Twin, and not doing too good.

Shaking off the pain, Rachel grits her teeth and charges in to help as we CUT TO:

Sofia hurries back along one of the window-lined corridors, talking on her phone.

SOFIA

Basement. Generator. Got it. On my way, Danny.

She picks up the pace - before an almighty EXPLOSION blasts a section of the shutters clean away!

She slips and falls, arm up against the heat of the blast - as another Coven warlock floats smoothly through the hole.

This one's a woman, dark makeup and cloak whipping around her as she touches down.

She spots Sofia recovering, smirks wickedly, then flicks her hand to send a stream of GREEN ENERGY snaking towards Sofia.

It wraps itself round her leg and she falls, SHOUTING in pain and dropping the Scythe, which skids free of her grasp.

The witch PULLS on the energy like a lasso, dragging Sofia towards her even as the Slayer tries to grab nearby lockers for leverage.

CLOAKED WITCH

I think stringing you up outside
should set the right example to
your friends...

She wraps the cord-like energy round her wrist and PULLS again - Sofia CRIES OUT as the snare round her leg TIGHTENS, her jeans SIZZLING under the intense heat.

CLOAKED WITCH (cont'd)

(sneers)

... that even if you give up,
you're all already dead.

She drags Sofia a few feet closer as we CUT TO:

22 INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT 22

As one of the walls CRUMBLES, bricks cascading into the hallway as a wave of gibbering, diminutive DEMONS follows.

They trample each other in their haste, flowing along the floor and walls as they surge on:

Only to run straight into Tori and Skye.

TORI

Oh, look, honey. Visitors.

SKYE

Good job I put some coffee on.

Their weapons SNAP into their hands as the girls LAUNCH themselves at the attackers, and we CUT TO:

23 INT. CAMPUS - ATTIC SPACE - NEXT 23

Where Kira, Delaney and Greg are still at work, a BREEZE blowing through the dusty floorspace as Delaney CHANTS.

The candles around them suddenly BLAZE with light, and Kira opens her eyes with a grin.

KIRA

It's working! Now we just need to -

FZAP! The trio are knocked back as a pulse of ENERGY blasts out from within the circle:

And Jilhandra appears before them!

JILHANDRA

Quick! You only get three wishes.

And in rapid succession, she ZAPS all three of them with BOLTS of energy, leaving them convulsing in agony.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Oh, sorry. My mistake. I only get three wishes.

Victorious, she steps out of the circle and GRABS Kira, dragging her away as we CUT TO:

24 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT 24

Where Reiko and Danny are backing away from the door, hearing high-pitched SCREECHES from outside.

It suddenly falls silent, and the duo exchange a look. Reiko slips her razor-tipped FANS into her hand, and after a quick search Danny picks up a VASE.

(CONTINUED)

The door CLICKS - then pushes against the barricade a few times, before they hear:

FRANKIE (O.S.)
*Merde! Would you let me into my own
 office, s'il vous plait?*

Relieved, Reiko steps forward to SHOVE the desk aside.

Frankie, spattered with dark BLOOD, sweeps inside, quickly surveying the darkened monitors and console, before turning to Danny.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
 I am 'ere. Now we can fix this. And
 put down my father's antique vase
 before I throw you back out there.

Danny sheepishly (and carefully) replaces the vase, as Reiko peers outside onto the mezzanine level - where dozens of dead demons lie scattered, wings and limbs twitching.

REIKO
 Uh, Sofia's on her way to the
 basement, shouldn't we just wait
 for her to -

VOICE (O.S.)
 Tut, tut, tut.

The trio whip round - another COVEN WITCH sits perched on the console bank, this one looking like a burlesque dancer's worst nightmare.

WITCH
 And you were all doing so well.

She raises a hand, ELECTRICITY sparking across her fingers and from her eyes menacingly.

With a wicked LAUGH, she suddenly BLAZES brightly, her entire body becoming a living, writhing bolt of electricity!

Frankie's group dive for cover as the witch ZAPS around the room, SCORCHING everything she touches, and we CUT TO:

Tia races along, a backpack hastily stuffed with fresh medical supplies as she rounds a corner:

And bumps into Mela! Tia jolts, startled.

TIA
 Mela, where have you been? We could
 really use you if you're -

MELA

Stay out of my way, Tia.

TIA

(blinks)

What? But -

Mela draws a SWORD, pointing it at the shocked Tia.

MELA

(icy)

I said, stay out of my way.

Tia steps warily back, letting Mela pass her. Watching her hurry off, stunned, Tia calls out:

TIA

Where are you going?

Mela doesn't answer, rounding a corner as we CUT TO:

Where the Cloaked Witch now has the rope of energy around Sofia's neck, drawing it ever tighter as Sofia CHOKES.

CLOAKED WITCH

Now that I have your attention, I'm
going to ask you one question.
Answer it and I make this quick.
Don't, and...

She sends a PULSE of energy rippling along the rope, Sofia's flesh BURNING as it touches her.

CLOAKED WITCH (cont'd)

Where is Victoria Townsend?

Sofia blinks, managing even through the pain to look surprised, until she hears:

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey!

The witch looks up - Belle stands at the far end of the corridor, CROSSBOW aimed right at her.

BELLE

You've got something by your mouth.

SHINK! She FIRES, the witch dropping Sofia and raising a hand to attack - but the bolt SLAMS into her mouth, snapping her head back and dropping her!

The rope goes limp, Sofia GASPING as it falls from round her neck. Belle rushes to her side.

BELLE (cont'd)
Are you alright? Can you walk?

SOFIA
(gulping)
I'm fine... I'll be alright.

Belle helps her up, Sofia WINCING as she leans on her injured leg and limps a few steps.

BELLE
In case you're wondering, Rachel split some of us off from the battle in the reception to go grab some reinforcements.

SOFIA
How's that going?

BELLE
Let's just say it's now in the reception, the canteen and the auditorium.

SOFIA
(beat)
Tori was right, they are here for her. Is she with Skye?

Belle nods and lays Sofia's arm across her shoulders, helping her hobble a few steps so Sofia can recover the Scythe.

SOFIA (cont'd)
We can't hold this many off. They've done something to our defence systems, we can't -

BELLE
Never mind that, I've got to get you to the infirmary.

SOFIA
That can wait.

BELLE
You can barely walk!

SOFIA
We'll all be dead if we don't get the defences back up! Now are you going to help me down to the basement, or do I have to limp down there by myself?

Belle grimaces - but with a nod, helps Sofia keep moving as we CUT TO:

27 INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - ROOM - NEXT

27

As Skye and Tori, breathless and drenched head to toe in demon ichor, finally burst into the A Squad dorm room.

TORI

Was that... all of 'em?

SKYE

More on the way.

Tori GROANS, stepping aside as Skye TIPS OVER a wardrobe to barricade the door.

TORI

So what are we doing in here?

SKYE

Keeping you away from them.

TORI

We can't sit this fight out, Skye!
The others need us!

SKYE

The others need you to not get zapped by Hamish! I think it's pretty obvious that whatever happened to us yesterday is connected to all this. What if we've been primed so he can break the soul bond like -

HAMISH (O.S.)

Like snapping my fingers?

They whirl round - and there's Hamish, leaning casually against the wall.

SKYE

How the hell did you -

HAMISH

I'm a shapeshifter. Doesn't mean I only do people.

Tori glances to his left - there's a space in the wall where a dresser used to stand.

Hamish advances, the girls raising their weapons and backing up defensively.

HAMISH (cont'd)

I realised you were heading for here while I was watching you fight those wee monkey things outside.

(CONTINUED)

He indicates the door, skylight and windows.

HAMISH (cont'd)
Good view, easy access to escape
routes, defensible position.

He brings his hands together, energy CRACKLING over his arms.

HAMISH (cont'd)
Except from an attacker who's
already inside, that is.

He allows himself a sinister CHUCKLE as we CUT TO:

A fire door is BLASTED out of its frame as Kira hurtles into it, taking herself and the door halfway across the roof.

Smoking, she tries to push herself up but falls back - she's out on a roof overlooking the quadrangle below.

Hearing gravel CRUNCH, she looks up to see Jilhandra striding towards her, savouring every moment of her victory.

JILHANDRA
Seems like most of our encounters
end up like this, don't they? Me on
top...

She places a spike-heeled BOOT down across Kira's throat, pinning her.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)
... and you underneath.
(leans in)
Just the way I like it.

Kira tries to push the boot up, but Jilhandra just smirks, jerking her hand to the left:

And Kira's left arm CRACKS as an unseen force wrenches her shoulder out of its socket! Kira HOWLS in pain as we CUT TO:

ON GREG as he stirs, SMOKE wafting across and a soft CRACKLING sound nearby.

He GROANS as he sits up - and sees that half the attic is ABLAZE, with Delaney right in the middle of the fire!

GREG
Delaney!

He drags himself to his feet, stumbling forward as burning TIMBERS crash down around him!

Greg COUGHS against the thick smoke, trying to find a way round the spreading flames to reach her.

Within the inferno, Delaney starts to stir, coming to at last - and then realising with a JOLT she's in trouble!

DELANEY

Crap on a stick! Greg! Help!

Greg looks around, finally spotting some PAINTINGS stacked up and covered by a sheet of tarpaulin.

He YANKS the sheet away and spreads it over one section of flames, quickly reaching forward and hauling Delaney clear:

Just as a section of the roof COLLAPSES, burying Delaney's last position under burning rubble!

DELANEY (cont'd)

Thanks. Good assist. Where's mom?

GREG

I don't know, Jilhandra must have taken her. Either way, we need to get out and after her, quick!

DELANEY

Hang on, one more thing...

She pushes off him, stretching to grab the SPELLBOOK before the fire reaches it.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Alright, we're good!

The duo make a beeline for the open trapdoor, dropping out of sight as we CUT TO:

As Frankie DIVES for cover behind her overturned desk, joining Reiko and Danny.

The highly charged Witch hovers across the room, sending streaks of ELECTRICITY their way.

DANNY

What are we supposed to do against that? Any time we so much as peek out, she tries to barbeque us!

FRANKIE

(spots something)

We improvise.

She reaches for something off screen as we CUT TO:

31 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT 31

Manu looks up as Tia bustles in, looking shaken as she lays the supplies down. Manu joins her, rifling through the bags.

TIA
I just saw something really
strange.

MANU
(distracted)
It's certainly the time for it...

TIA
It was Mela. Looked like she was on
her way back up from the basement
access. Why would she be down
there?

MANU
I don't know, but with the power
off I've got three times as much
work to do here.

He SHOVES a load of supplies into her hands.

MANU (cont'd)
I need you at your best, Tia.

She nods, back to business as they head off in opposite directions, and we CUT TO:

32 INT. CAMPUS - BASEMENT - NEXT 32

Sofia and Belle head across the darkened maintenance area, Belle pausing to swipe a FLASHLIGHT from the wall.

SOFIA
It's just over here, come on... all
we need to do is -

The girls freeze as Belle's torch beam falls on the BACKUP GENERATOR:

It's been TRASHED. Exposed wires and machinery, SMOKE rising from fused components, and a FIRE AXE left by severed cables.

BELLE
No...

Sofia bows her head, out of options as we CUT TO:

33 EXT. CAMPUS - ROOFTOP - NEXT 33

Kira is trying to crawl away from Jilhandra, who is gleefully ZAPPING her with small charges every few seconds.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

(gritted teeth)

If you were trying... to kill me...
you're certainly taking... your
sweet bloody time about it!

JILHANDRA

I can't kill you yet, Evie. I need
you to see the mess we're going to
make out of your pet Slayers first.

She leans over Kira's shaking, wounded form:

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Your kids will be saved 'til last.

Kira ROARS in anger, surging up to her feet and TACKLING
Jilhandra to the floor!

She lands several PUNCHES on the surprised witch before
Jilhandra gets a hand up and BLASTS Kira away.

She lands hard, the fight knocked out of her, and Jilhandra
rises, mocking humour quickly turned to anger.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Or maybe I'll do one first and save
the other until last? What do you
think? Could you pick one?

And from Kira's frantic expression, we CUT TO:

CRASH! Skye flies across the room and SLAMS into a wardrobe,
tumbling to the floor as it crumbles to pieces around her.

Struggling to rise from the floor, Tori is halfway up when
Hamish GRABS her by the throat, lifting her off her feet!

HAMISH

I expect you've been feeling a
little bit different lately,
haven't ye?

Tori struggles, clawing at his hands, but as energy RIPPLES
across Hamish it's clear he's charged himself up for this.

HAMISH (cont'd)

Like somebody came along when you
weren't looking and left a door
somewhere inside you open, just a
crack?

He raises his other hand, MAGIC PULSES starting to build
around it. Tori's eyes go wide.

TORI

Skye... help me...

HAMISH

You'd be absolutely right. And all
I needed was for that door to be
open...

TORI

No... no!

HAMISH

... and the rest is as easy as
this.

He CLAMPS his hand against her chest, and as WHITE LIGHT
BLAZES from within Tori, she SCREAMS!

From the floor, Skye SCREAMS too, convulsing as WHITE LIGHT
shines from somewhere inside her, glaring out through her
eyes and mouth!

Hamish throws his head back, the same LIGHT blazing out of
his own body, and as Tori continues to SCREAM, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

35

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - DAY

35

Where the electricity-wielding Coven witch is CACKLING, hurling bolts of energy around the room, destroying Frankie's office one blast at a time.

Frankie suddenly rises from behind one desk, bravely facing the snapping, sparking form of the witch.

DANNY

(hisses)

Frankie! Get back down!

ELECTRIC WITCH

(distorted voice)

Decided to take your punishment on
your feet, have you?

FRANKIE

I am not scared of you.

ELECTRIC WITCH

(chuckles)

Let's see if I can change your
mind...

She SURGES across the room towards Frankie like a human-sized lightning bolt, Frankie standing her ground...

... until she brings up her hand at the last moment,
revealing a TELEPHONE RECEIVER!

The witch ZAPS straight into the waiting handset, and Frankie quickly SLAMS the phone back into its cradle!

She jumps back, shaking her smoking hand - burned by the intense heat - as Danny looks in astonishment at the phone.

A red 'call waiting' light FLASHES, but as Danny reaches towards it, curious, Frankie SWATS her hand away.

DANNY

How did you even know that would
work?

FRANKIE

I didn't. But I remembered
something similar from a film Skye
made me watch once.

(off looks)

We did not 'ave a better idea. Zut!
Now you both must go.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

'Go' where? It's arma-bloody-geddon outside! We need to be here, trying to restart the security systems so -

FRANKIE

Non, you two both need to rejoin the fight and 'elp any way you can. There is something I must do 'ere.

Danny tries to protest again, but with one look from Frankie, he turns away - then his eyes bulge at:

DANNY

Reiko?

She's on the floor, her breathing tight and laboured, curled up as though in great pain.

DANNY (cont'd)

Reiko, what is it? Can you hear me?

REIKO

My... my chest... it hurts...

Danny quickly checks her pulse, places a hand to her forehead then looks to Frankie.

DANNY

Something's wrong. She wasn't even injured, and now she's -

FRANKIE

Get 'er to Manu, *vitement!*

Danny nods, laying Reiko's arm across his shoulders to help her up, walking her back out of the office.

As they leave, Frankie turns to her upside-down desk, heaving to right it again as we CUT TO:

Belle and Sofia enter the infirmary, sounds of BATTLE perilously close outside - they both look pale and weak.

Tia hurries over, helping Sofia into a waiting chair, her injured leg still looking pretty bad.

BELLE

Did... did you all feel -

TIA

Like somebody just hit me with a truck, then reversed to make sure I was flat? Yeah.

She looks over her shoulder - every Slayer in the infirmary looks exactly the same.

BELLE

Do you think... Tori, what if she -

SOFIA

We can't worry about that now.

She turns - something HOWLS, sounding like it's right outside the infirmary doors.

TIA

They're getting close, aren't they?

BELLE

Without the barricades, it won't be long before one group of them finds a way down here, and with all of us feeling like this...

SOFIA

We're out of options. We're overrun and losing on every front.

TIA

That's no way to -

SOFIA

We have to evacuate.

Stunned looks from the other two.

BELLE

Evacuate to where?

Sofia doesn't answer, motioning instead for a radio.

SOFIA

(into radio)

Greg, can you hear me? Over.

She waits as we INTERCUT WITH:

Where Greg and Delaney are halfway up a staircase, Delaney looking like she's about to faint as Greg supports her.

Hearing the radio on his belt, Greg fumbles to answer it, letting Delaney sit down to rest.

GREG

I'm here, Sofia. Something's just hit Delaney, is anyone else experiencing it?

SOFIA

My gut's telling me we have to
assume the worst here, Greg.

(beat)

I think you know what I'm about to
suggest.

GREG

Yes, I'm afraid the thought had
crossed my mind too.

SOFIA

(sighs)

I hoped I'd never have to say this,
but... request authorisation to
initiate strategy KB-1-11.

GREG

Confirmed. You know what to do.

END INTERCUT:

ON SOFIA as she hands to radio back to Tia.

BELLE

What's 'strategy KB-1-11'?

Sofia ignores her, rising to stand up on her chair.

SOFIA

(addressing the room)

Attention, everyone! I know you're
all feeling like something just
drained every last drop of strength
from your body, but I need you all
to do as I say!

(beat)

We're initiating a full-scale
evacuation of the Academy,
effective immediately!

The hubbub of the overcrowded infirmary falls quiet.

SOFIA (cont'd)

I want everyone who can still walk,
run or hobble to help out anyone
who can't, and move out in teams of
no more than six to the sports
block. Arm yourselves, there's
plenty of resistance between us and
there.

(beat; off looks)

Now!

And as the infirmary explodes back into motion, Sofia
gingerly steps down from the chair, not meeting Tia and
Belle's shocked expressions as we CUT TO:

38

EXT. CAMPUS - ROOFTOP - NEXT

38

Where Kira hovers a few feet in the air, her whole body pulled tight with pain. Jilhandra steps into frame, hand raised, her magic keeping Kira held aloft.

JILHANDRA

How's the view looking? You've probably got the best seat in the house to see our work so far...

Kira grimaces, unable to move a muscle as she's held in the vice-like grip.

What she can see in every direction across campus is SMOKE and FLAMES, demolished or crumbling parts of the complex, the SHOUTS of battle and the SCREAMS of wounded or dying Slayers.

DELANEY (O.S.)

Hey!

Jilhandra turns - Delaney is at the door leading onto the roof, fists clenched and murder in her eyes. If she's still feeling shaky, she's managing not to show it.

JILHANDRA

(smirks; to Kira)

Looks like your choice just got made for you.

Kira's eyes widen and she tries to bully her way free, but it's no good.

Jilhandra leaves her hovering as she advances on Delaney, who risks a quick glance at Kira.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

I've still not had a chance to thank you yet, have I? For making all of this possible!

DELANEY

Save it. Your grandma already told me how this is all my fault, and blah blah, woof woof. I'm over it.

Delaney closes in, the two starting to circle one another.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Now put my mom down and I promise I'll only take one of your eyes.

She raises a fist, wisps of ORANGE FLAME starting to lick around it. Jilhandra LAUGHS.

(CONTINUED)

JILHANDRA

Your childish, selfish thirst to restore your magic will be what you're remembered for, Delaney. You can't even begin to comprehend the change to the natural order of things that had to take place for that to happen.

Delaney falters, suddenly less certain.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

You changed the rules, Delaney. Fairly sure Celeste didn't tell you that. Whatever you persuaded the Powers to do not only tipped the balance in favour of the darkness, but it also opened up doorways to possibilities we'd never even dreamed were possible.

(snarls)

Consider that for every inch of skin I strip from your body.

She raises her own hands, liquid tongues of BLUE FLAME rising from her whole body.

Delaney takes a step back, sensing how much stronger Jilhandra is as the Coven witch LEVITATES into the air.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

And now, your mother gets to watch while I prove to her how -

POW! Jilhandra is hit from behind by a BLAST of powerful energy, knocking her to the ground.

Delaney spins - and sees Greg, smoke rising from his outstretched palm, the rescued Kira beside him.

GREG

Sorry, did I interrupt you? I'm always doing that, aren't I?

KIRA

Yes, dear. You're very rude.

Kira looks unsteady, but shakes it off as the trio encircle the recovering Jilhandra, Kira cradling her arm.

KIRA (cont'd)

But as Rebecca can no doubt see...

Gritting her teeth, Kira takes her arm and TWISTS, the shoulder CLICKING loudly into place. She bites her lip, stifling a cry of pain, then turns back to Jilhandra.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA (cont'd)
... I'm very proud of my children.

Now it's Kira's turn to SMIRK as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

The wardrobe across the door BUCKLES as something outside tries to push in - before the door SPLINTERS in two, Rachel pushing her way inside.

Her left arm, inflated to a stony battering ram, SHIFTS back to normal as a battle-scarred Fran and Patty hurry past.

They spot Skye, face down and sprawled on the floor, and rush over to her.

Turning her onto her back, Skye COUGHS weakly, eyes fluttering as she comes round.

SKYE
Tori... where...

Fran looks to her left - Tori's there too, unconscious and curled up in the corner.

FRAN
She's here. Was it -

SKYE
Hamish...

Fran and Patty exchange a look - oh, crap - before helping Skye to her shaky feet.

SKYE (cont'd)
We have to... have to...

PATTY
The evacuation order's been given.
We're abandoning ship.

FRAN
And given how we all feel like
recycled crap served up as an
airline meal, safe bet to say
Hamish got his hands on our power.

RACHEL
Not my power. I'll find him.

She's halfway to the door when Fran calls out:

FRAN
Rache, you know you can't do that.
You keep burning through your
changes like that and you're gonna -

RACHEL

He's my responsibility.

She glances at Skye, too weak to even lift her head - then exits without another word as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Sofia watches as another group of Slayers leave the infirmary, when she suddenly hears:

TIA (O.S.)

Sofia!

She hurries towards the sound, rounding a corner:

To find Tia at Clarissa's bedside. WEEPING. All of Clarissa's life support systems are off.

TIA (cont'd)

She... somebody, they...

She SOBS again, and Sofia moves to her side. She gently reaches out to take Clarissa's pulse - nothing.

SOFIA

I don't understand, she was stable,
she shouldn't have just -

TIA

(wiping away tears)

That's just it! Somebody switched
her life support off! They killed
her! Who would do that?

Sofia doesn't have an answer, only able to offer Tia a comforting embrace as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Danny and Reiko, now on her own two feet but still looking exhausted, round another corner.

The classrooms either side of them have been trashed - FIRES rage out of control, with lockers, books and equipment strewn across the floor.

DANNY

Reiko, I know you're in pain right
now, but we have to hurry! We're
not going to make the assembly
point before -

He stops - Mela has turned a corner up ahead.

DANNY (cont'd)

Mela? Mela, thank goodness!

(CONTINUED)

He hurries towards her, Mela standing still.

DANNY (cont'd)
You have to come with us, we're
evacuating the campus and -

She SHRUGS his hand away as he reaches for her.

MELA
I'm not going anywhere.

DANNY
What? But you don't understand,
we've been given the order to -

MELA
Danny...

She draws her SWORD, and Danny stumbles back, eyes wide.

MELA (cont'd)
I don't want to hurt you, either of
you, but if you try to stop me,
you'll leave me no choice.

Stunned, Danny turns to Reiko - whose shock turns to anger as
the pieces fall into place.

REIKO
You... it was you! You sabotaged
the emergency generator! You
disabled the Academy security!

MELA
I... I didn't have a choice.

Reiko SNARLS, vicious as she draws her FANS.

REIKO
You sold us out...

Mela doesn't respond, her gaze locked on Reiko.

MELA
Don't try to fight me, Reiko. You
won't win. You're too weak.

Reiko CHARGES forward with a YELL, Mela holding her ground as
Reiko thunders towards her...

Mela sidesteps and TRIPS Reiko, sending her crashing clumsily
to the floor.

As Reiko recovers, her reflexes still affected, Mela closes
in and CHOPS her across the neck, a KICK to Reiko's stomach
knocking her down again.

MELA (cont'd)
(firm)
Don't get up.

But Reiko struggles to push herself upright. Behind them, Danny looks around for a weapon, settling for a stray metal locker door.

REIKO
Why... why are you doing this?

MELA
I can't... I won't explain myself to you. You wouldn't understand.
(quieter)
Nobody would.

Reiko manages to bring up a hand, her razor-tipped fan SLICING towards Mela:

Who easily DODGES it and CRACKS her sword down onto Reiko's hand. She YELLS, dropping the fan as the bones in her hand CRACK painfully.

Mela kneels beside the downed Reiko, who clutches her hand and MOANS in pain.

MELA (cont'd)
When you get out of here, tell them... tell them next time, I won't hold back.

Mela rises and strides away from Reiko, approaching Danny. He lifts the door, ready to fight back:

But she marches past him, on her own path now as Danny wisely chooses to let her pass.

He watches her go, until another soft MOAN from Reiko snaps him out of it. He rushes over to her as we CUT TO:

The science block doors, already hanging off their hinges, fall with a CRASH as Sofia pushes them open.

About two dozen more girls are waiting, all looking like seven shades of heck.

She spots Skye, slumped against the wall with Tori, Fran and Patty next to her. Sofia heads over, concerned.

SOFIA
How is she?

FRAN

Whatever's hitting us looks like
it's got her three times worse.

SOFIA

Tori?

PATTY

Out cold. Same thing as Skye, only
even worse. It must have been
Hamish. Rachel's gone after him.

Sofia rises, looking round at her rag-tag group of survivors.

SOFIA

This can't be everyone... we need
to wait. Greg's not here, nor
Frankie. They'll be coming.

FRAN

How long? Sofes, we managed to put
up a few barricades to buy us some
time, but with that many demons and
the Coven looking for us -

SOFIA

(snaps)

We need to wait!

Fran steps back, relenting, and Sofia looks back towards the
campus anxiously as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT

Where Frankie has her desk the right way up, the lid up to
reveal a secondary CONSOLE built into it.

She has a panel open, tinkering with the wires inside - until
the console LIGHTS UP. She LAUGHS and gets to work.

A small screen shows her commands as she rapidly types in a
series of codes:

And 'Library Purge Initiated' appears on screen, with a ten-
minute countdown beneath it.

Frankie steps back, grabs her rapier and with a glance at the
phone - red light still flashing - heads for the door.

She pauses, looking back around her office - now a mess of
broken furniture, scorch marks and debris.

FRANKIE

(soft)

A bientot...

And as she exits, we CUT TO:

44 EXT. CAMPUS - ROOFTOP - NEXT

44

Where Jilhandra is at the edge of the roof, fending off incoming magical attacks from Greg, Delaney and Kira.

KIRA
You can't keep this up forever,
Becky!

JILHANDRA
Says you!

DELANEY
Try listening to her for once in
your stupid life! Give it up now
and we'll go easy on you!

JILHANDRA
Why should I believe you?

Distracted, she misses one block and takes a HIT, dropping to one knee. Delaney makes to fire again, but Greg stops her.

GREG
Because we're the white hats,
remember? We don't kill our enemies
unless we have to.

Jilhandra looks up, icy cold fury in her eyes - then she spots something off screen and GRINS.

She hops up onto the edge of the rooftop, a slim ledge between her and a long fall down to the courtyard.

JILHANDRA
You also don't kill your enemies
when you have the chance.
(beat)
Something you'll live to regret.

And as Kira SURGES towards her, Jilhandra FALLS BACK off the edge!

KIRA
No!

She rushes to the ledge, arm outstretched - as a black shape SWOOPS past.

She looks up, following the trail - and sees Jilhandra safe in the arms of a COVEN WARLOCK, two mighty black WINGS sprouting from his back.

Kira GROWLS, taking aim to fire, but hears:

GREG (O.S.)
Oh, no... Kira!

(CONTINUED)

She turns - Delaney is flat on her back, having burned up the last of her strength. Greg crouches over her, alarmed.

GREG (cont'd)
We have to get her to the assembly
point, now!

Kira looks back to the skies - Jilhandra is long gone.
Tearing herself away, she helps lift Delaney into Greg's arms
as we CUT TO:

As Hamish steps through the rubble, over the fallen bodies of
Slayers, demons and faculty - including the unfortunate
Harold - until he hears:

RACHEL (O.S.)
Sneaking out the back way?

He turns - there's Rachel.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Not exactly your style, is it?

HAMISH
(smirks)
And what exactly would 'my style'
be, Rachel?

RACHEL
You like everyone to know you're on
top. That you won. Even though
you've always been a sidekick. A
second-tier player.

HAMISH
Not any more, I'm not. Now I'm the
better of any one of your Slayer
friends, and if you ever knew what
was good for you, you'll keep the
hell out of my way.

Rachel advances, hands RIPPLING as they form into wicked-
looking CLAWS once again. She GRIMACES, the effort of each
change taking its toll on her.

RACHEL
First, not a Slayer. Whatever you
did to the rest of them won't
affect me. And two...

She stops, settling into an offensive stance, claws raised.

RACHEL (cont'd)
... I've never known what was good
for me.

Hamish quirks an eyebrow, amused, then scoops up a SWORD from a fallen demon, turning it round in his hands.

HAMISH

Looks like I'm gonnae get a chance
to see if my spell was worth all
this effort then, eh?

They face each other for a long beat, poised - until Hamish SPRINGS forward, Rachel leaping to intercept as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

46

EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

46

From within the reception, CRASHES and GRUNTS, the sound of metal on metal in close battle:

Until Rachel HURTLES out, over the pile of demon bodies and through the shattered glass doors.

She lands in a heap outside, SKIDDING painfully across the gravel. The driveway is a mess - burning husks of cars, bodies, debris.

Coming to a stop, she already looks like she's lost several fights all at once as she starts to push herself up.

Climbing casually over the bodies comes Hamish, twirling the sword round expertly in his hand.

HAMISH

How am I doing so far? Do I get
marks out of ten? An 'A' grade?
Maybe even a gold star?

He's over her as she FLIPS back to her feet, claws up to BLOCK his sword HACKING down towards her.

He's faster and stronger than she is, meeting her every attack effortlessly.

She can barely avoid his return strikes, his PUNCHES and KICKS between strikes raining down on her.

She drops to one knee, winded, and takes a ROUNDHOUSE to her chest that sends her rolling backwards.

Hamish LAUGHS heartily, intoxicated with this new-found power. He advances on her as she crawls away, flicking his sword round as he stands over her.

HAMISH (cont'd)

You know I don't want to kill you,
Rachel. I never have. So just lie
still and let me walk away, and
I'll -

FZAP! The sword is suddenly ZAPPED out of his hands! Surprised, he whirls to see:

Greg and Kira, Delaney slumped between them, Kira's hand still aimed straight at Hamish.

They're several feet away across the main driveway, heading round the side of the campus towards the sports block.

(CONTINUED)

HAMISH (cont'd)

(grins)

Now, this is more like it! Who
wants to try me first? I'll even
give ye a free shot if ye -

Without hesitating, Kira sends another BOLT his way, but Hamish moves faster than ever to DEFLECT it with a quick barrier of energy.

Kira lowers her arm, his speed and power surprising even her. She looks to Greg, then nods down to Delaney.

GREG

(shakes head)

No. You can't, you're not even -

KIRA

Get your sister out of here,
Gregory.

She SHOVES Greg away from her and breaks off towards Hamish, her hands BLAZING with FIRE as she advances.

Greg watches her go, Hamish calmly waiting for her to get closer, before tearing himself away as we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - OUTSIDE SPORTS BLOCK - NEXT

Sofia looks up as she hears FOOTSTEPS from within the science block - but it's only Danny and Reiko.

SOFIA

Where's Frankie?

DANNY

Right behind us. I think. She said
she had something to take care of
first.

He spots Skye, letting Tia take the wounded Reiko so he can hurry over to her.

DANNY (cont'd)

Skye? Can you hear me? Are you
alright? What did -

SKYE

Danny, come on... I'm a mess here.
Give me a minute.

Awkward, he leans away from her, Skye still clearly shattered from her experiences.

DANNY

I... I was worried. I didn't
know...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (cont'd)
when I realised what Hamish must
have done, I thought - I mean, I
wasn't sure if you'd -

She reaches up, puts a hand round his neck to pull him close
and KISSES him.

SKYE
Now will you shut up?

He manages a smile, nodding.

SKYE (cont'd)
Good.

DANNY
(chuckles)
I suppose it'd be too much to
expect us to have a normal life,
wouldn't it?

SKYE
Who the hell'd want one of those?

Sofia spots Greg, hurrying over to help him back towards the
others, Delaney between them.

SOFIA
What happened? Where's Kira?

GREG
Taking on Hamish out the front.
Rachel's there but she's down. I
have to get back to her, she can't -

He tries to leave, but Sofia grabs his arm. He turns back to
her, meeting her firm but pleading eyes.

SOFIA
We need you.

He looks across the battered handful of Slayers, finally
bowing his head and nodding - and then:

FRAN
Anybody seen Mela?

Danny and Reiko exchange a wary look, then turn slowly to
Fran - blissfully unaware of the impending bombshell.

FRAN (cont'd)
(off looks)
What? All I said was -

REIKO
Fran...
(shakes head)
(MORE)

47

CONTINUED: (2)

47

REIKO (cont'd)

Fran, I'm so sorry. We... we have
to tell you something.

Fran tenses up, already braced for the worst as we CUT TO:

48

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT

48

The main doors open as Celeste strides inside, finding the
handful of surviving Coven witches and warlocks waiting.

CELESTE

Jilhandra?

INDIAN WITCH

Airbourne with Otani, mistress.
She's injured.

CELESTE

And Hamish?

CHINESE WARLOCK

Engaged with Brogan outside. Do you
want us to assist, or -

CELESTE

(waves it away)

He can take care of himself. I want
you four to grab everything in here
that looks remotely useful. You'll
find the main books upstairs.

She holds up an ACCESS CARD, passing it to them.

CELESTE (cont'd)

This will get you into the sealed
restricted section.

She turns away, leaving the jubilant recruits to scamper
upstairs as we CUT TO:

49

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT

49

Where the countdown timer is into the last ten seconds...

50

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - RESTRICTED SECTION - NEXT

50

With a BEEP, the security door to the Restricted Section
slides open, the recruits piling through the doorway.

Several aisles of BOOKSHELVES filled with all manner of
thick, imposing books and tomes fill the area.

The scavengers start piling books from the shelves into large
SACKS, CACKLING in delight as they examine their hoard.

That is, until a high-pitched ALARM starts to sound, RED
LIGHTS flashing from up on the walls.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
 (digitised; French accent)
Attention, attention. Purge
activated. Merci and 'ave a nice
day.

The door seals again with a loud BEEP, and as the recruits flood back towards it, hammering and clawing at the thick partition, GAS starts to billow from vents overhead.

As the gas settles on the books, they start to BUBBLE and DISSOLVE, the corrosive fumes eating through the binding and pages in moments!

The Indian Witch stumbles into view, SCREAMING as the skin on her face starts to BLISTER before we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - OUTSIDE SPORTS BLOCK - NEXT

Where Fran is rocking back and forth, hands scrunched up in her hair, breathing hard:

FRAN
 No... no... no... no...

Reiko, Sofia and Danny are crowded round her, trying to help:

REIKO
 Fran, I... I don't know what to
 tell you! I don't understand it
 either!

FRAN
 (shaking head; rambling)
 This isn't right... this can't be
 right... she wouldn't do this...
 she's not like that...

Fran leans back against the wall and SLIDES down into an ungainly squat, her mind reeling.

SOFIA
 Reiko, you're... you're sure?

DANNY
Very sure. How do you think Reiko
 got that?

He gestures to her injured hand. Sofia backs away, a hand pressed to her forehead in shock.

GREG (O.S.)
 Delaney?

She turns - Greg is looking around frantically, but there's no sign of Delaney.

GREG (cont'd)
She... she was right here!

Sofia looks from the worried Greg back to the hyperventilating Fran, Reiko rubbing her back like it'll do any good. Sofia's shocked look says it all as we CUT TO:

POW! Kira ROCKETS back into frame after taking a powerful BLAST to the gut, CARTWHEELING in the air to land face first on the rough gravel.

Hamish turns to DUCK another swing from the recovered Rachel, using his retrieved sword to keep her at bay.

He fights like an expert, striking with precision and strength that Rachel can't defeat.

He SLASHES the blade across her belly, then pivots and CHOPS down across her arm, CUTTING THROUGH the claw blades on her right hand!

She HOWLS in pain, stumbling to the floor. Her injured hand MORPHS back into shape - now missing the tips of three fingers.

Shaking with pain, she looks up - to see that a huge crowd of DEMONS is starting to encircle them!

She rises, looking around to see that the demons are emerging from all corners of the shattered campus.

Gritting her teeth to push herself upright again, she turns to see Hamish closing on the downed Kira.

With a YELL, she rushes towards him, her left side RIPPLING with each step as she morphs halfway into a DEMONIC form!

He turns just as she reaches him, one mighty PUNCH from her oversized arm knocking him flat!

He expertly FLIPS back up onto his feet, DUCKING another blow and delivering a KICK to her chest that sends her sprawling.

She hits the deck hard, fighting to stay conscious now - until a HAND reaches into frame.

Rachel looks up - it's Delaney, lopsided grin fixed firmly in place.

DELANEY
I know, I know... fashionably late.

Rachel smiles, letting Delaney pull her back to her feet.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Damn, Rache. You look like fried
crap.

RACHEL
Thanks. You too.

She starts to speak, but Delaney is already racing off to help Kira.

Hamish's fists are surrounded by energy, forming a pair of huge magical GAUNTLETS which he uses to pummel Kira.

Delaney rushes towards him, dropping down to SLIDE KICK into him, sweeping him up off his feet.

As he hits the ground, Rachel is on him, both arms now hulked out to huge, bear-like paws as she rains blows down.

DELANEY
You've had a big day, Hamish. Time
for a nap.

She clamps her hands either side of his head and SHOCKS him with a blast of energy. Hamish slumps, stunned.

With a wary eye on the growing - but not advancing - circle of demons all around, Delaney goes to Kira's aid.

KIRA
(woozy)
Delaney? I... I told you to -

DELANEY
Mom! Listen to me. I know how we
can get out of this.

She hauls Kira to her feet.

DELANEY (cont'd)
The magical barrier round the
campus, the one that went down just
as these guys attacked? We put it
back up - but we use it to keep
them in.

Kira blinks, processing the idea - then GRINS.

KIRA
Insane plans must run in the DNA.

DELANEY
All we need to do is Lightstep out
of here, and then we - look out!

She YANKS Kira out of the way as a CAR hurtles into frame, CLIPPING Delaney and knocking her flat!

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

Delaney!

Kira turns - Hamish stalks murderously towards her, his body BLAZING with energy as he SHOVES two more burned out cars from his path.

HAMISH

No more playing around, Kira! I let you have your fun, thinking you could both take me on, but this ends, now!

He cups his hands together, drawing them apart as he conjures and builds a growing sphere of ENERGY between them.

Kira raises a shaky hand - she can barely muster a FLICKER of sparks. She's almost out of juice.

She looks back - Hamish has fully powered up and is ready to fire. She's got nowhere to go. She closes her eyes...

And Rachel TACKLES Hamish, the bolt flying away from him and BLASTING a hole in the Academy's chimney stack!

RUBBLE rains down on the driveway as Hamish and Rachel struggle, trading blows which she keeps shaking off.

Kira opens her eyes in surprise - then scrambles over to Delaney, barely conscious after taking that hit.

She cradles her, looking around to see the curious wall of demons circling them are starting to finally close on.

KIRA

Rachel, come on! We have to go!

Rachel just keeps attacking, Hamish struggling to counterattack under the onslaught.

Rachel's upper body and arms SHIFT from form to form every blow, a different attack coming Hamish's way every second.

She GRAPPLES with him, keeping him pinned down - and then makes eye contact with Kira.

Kira realises what that look means, shaking her head.

KIRA (cont'd)

No. No, Rachel... I won't leave you here!

Hamish gets a hand free to STRIKE Rachel, the punch opening a deep CUT across her cheek.

Rachel PUNCHES him back, the bones in her arm SNAPPING audibly with the effort.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(screams)
Kira, just go! Go!

Rachel's literally falling to pieces, BLOOD dribbling from her nose and ears, her body starting to collapse on itself.

Hamish manages to get a hand up and launch a FIREBALL Kira's way, and on instinct she pulls Delaney tight:

And in a BLAZE of light, the duo warp away an instant before the fireball passes through them.

Rachel smiles, her jaw hanging loose - before turning back to Hamish, letting out a final BATTLE CRY as we CUT TO:

Where Sofia and Greg have opened up a small CONSOLE from panels hidden inside the small desk.

SOFIA
I can't believe any of this...
Mela? A traitor?

GREG
We can't stop and wait for her to explain herself. If we don't get this up and running...

He motions to the console, Sofia getting back to business.

SOFIA
The transport portal to the beta site should activate even if the rest of the campus systems are down, right?

GREG
(nods)
It's a closed circuit, separate from the rest. You just need the right authorisation codes. Two senior faculty members and two squad leaders.

SOFIA
We've got three out of four, then. That means we do need Kira. Neither Manu or Frankie have the required clearance level.

Greg rapidly starts entering the codes - he does the first three, glancing at Sofia, who looks surprised:

GREG
Of course I know your codes.

He gets to the fourth required code and pauses...

Until Kira suddenly leans into frame, rapidly entering the sequence and hitting 'Enter'!

Greg boggles at her, but she just shoots him a quick look and slips back outside, Greg and Sofia following:

Sofia and Frankie lead the Slayers into the indoor tennis court, eyes on the door as Greg and Kira emerge.

Reiko has one arm round Fran, who looks ready to shatter into a thousand pieces.

SOFIA

Are we -

GREG

Ready to go.

SKYE

Where's Rachel?

KIRA

She's not coming.

Skye pauses, looking to Sofia - but there's no time to process that, as with a loud SNAP:

A PORTAL forms in the centre of the court, a swirling tunnel of energy that hangs in mid-air.

GREG

Everybody through, now!

FRANKIE

Allons-y!

She helps the first few Slayers through. As they pass through the portal, it FLASHES once as they vanish.

Soon only Greg, Kira, Sofia and the recovering Delaney are left.

SOFIA

Will this close behind us?

KIRA

It's untraceable. It won't stop the Coven from coming after us once they've had their fun here, however.

GREG

What do you suggest?

Kira looks to Delaney with a grin.

KIRA

An idea I'd love to take the credit for, but for which we can thank your sister.

(to Sofia)

After you get her out of here.

Sofia nods, helping Delaney through the portal.

GREG

'Idea'? What are we going to do?

KIRA

I'm not going to do anything, Gregory. I'm absolutely out of steam. You, on the other hand...

She reaches out and takes Greg's hands, a sudden GLOW forming around them. Greg INHALES sharply, straightening.

KIRA (cont'd)

You're going to pull off the biggest spell of your life.

And as Greg's whole body starts to GLOW, we CUT TO:

On the crowd of demons, all staring at something ahead - as somebody starts to push their way through.

CELESTE (O.S.)

Out of the way! Let me through!

She fights her way into an opening the demons have made - in which kneels Hamish, standing over something.

RACHEL

She's still at last, her body a broken mess but her expression peaceful.

Hamish stares down at her, holding her one still-human hand silently.

CELESTE (cont'd)

Hamish?

He doesn't look up at her, staying by Rachel for a long beat before slowly rising.

CELESTE (cont'd)

I'm to infer from your victory here that you successfully channelled the Slayer Power as intended?

He finally makes eye contact, then turns to survey the demon army around them:

Who all begin to BOW, some dropping to their knees, heads lowered reverently under his sweeping gaze.

It's as if God himself stands before them, the cowed demons falling into respectful silence.

Hamish turns back to Celeste - and then starts to GRIN. Celeste folds her arms, quirking an impressed eyebrow.

CELESTE (cont'd)
Then we have work to do inside,
once you're quite finished lording
it over the locals.

She looks up - the skies overhead have an orange tint to them, which Celeste regards thoughtfully.

CELESTE (cont'd)
We've discovered that the Slayers
managed to reverse the polarity of
their own defence field. We won't
be out of here for at least a week.
(back to Hamish)
Plenty of time for you to enjoy
your new found celebrity status.

She heads away, leaving Hamish to his moment as we PULL BACK, showing more and more of the gathered demons bowed in worship before we CUT TO:

Celeste pushes open the doors to enter the indoor courts - to find Mela sitting cross-legged on the floor, just before where the portal once stood.

She comes to stand beside her, Mela's eyes fixed on the air before her. Celeste lays a hand on her shoulder.

CELESTE
I'm very proud of you.

Mela shrugs the shoulder away, not looking back at her.

MELA
Don't be. I didn't do any of this
because I wanted your approval.

She rises, turning to face Celeste.

MELA (cont'd)
I did it because I had to. This was
the path that was always laid out
for me before I was even born.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MELA (cont'd)

(beat)

You made sure of that... grandma.

Celeste smiles warmly, pulling Mela into an embrace. Mela doesn't hug her back.

CELESTE

You need to eat something. You've had a busy day.

MELA

I'm not hungry.

CELESTE

You still need to eat.

She releases her and heads back to the door, calling back:

CELESTE (cont'd)

Tomorrow morning, the work begins.
We have to locate them and wipe them out.

(beat)

You know that, Mela. Any loyalty you once had to this institution died the moment you realised who your true family is.

Mela is silent. Celeste exits, and Mela turns back towards the empty space around her.

Emotion finally hits her, bowing her head as a single TEAR rolls down her cheek, her face starting to crease with repressed sadness as we:

BLACK OUT:**END OF SHOW**

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