

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Everyone Else's Blues"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CLUB - NIGHT 1

We find ourselves inside a small, but somewhat classy night club. There are several tables scattered about the floor with booths lining both the east and west walls. Fancily clad waiters weave in and out of the tables bringing the guests their drinks.

On the south side of the club is a bar, manned by a single, ageing bartender. The north side is home to the stage where the 'house band' is performing flawlessly. The club is nearly filled with people who are all watching, seemingly mystified, by the night's performance.

On stage is a group of women singing eloquently to a jazz based music. They're all slim, pale and beautiful, and the entire room seems to be on the edge of their seat; awed by the women.

We dissolve from this to:

2 INT. NIGHT CLUB - LATER 2

As the final song seems to be coming to a climax, the band stops leaving only the LEAD SINGER to hit one last, long note. She carries the high note for several seconds before the band joins back in to bring the song to a close.

LEAD SINGER

Thank you, you've been wonderful!
Good night!

The crowd is ecstatic. Most of them jump to their feet to give the group a standing ovation.

The women, along with the band, give a small and courteous bow before departing from the stage and exiting through the door on their left. The crowd continue to cheer even after the group has gone.

3 INT. NIGHT CLUB - LATER 3

A few hours have passed and the action in the bar has all but completely dwindled down. The waiters are wiping down the tables and placing the chairs on them. The bartender is doing much of the same behind the bar.

A heavy set, burly man walks past the bar and shoots the bartender a nod.

BOUNCER

I'm outta here for the night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The bartender gives him a small wave and goes back about his business. The bouncer makes his way past the bar and leaves the through the front door.

4 EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT 4

The bouncer walks across the desolate parking lot toward his car. He retrieves his keys and pops the lock up.

As he goes to step into the car, however, something KNOCKS him upon his back.

He grunts in surprise, shaking his head and starting to pick himself up, before his eyes bulge - he's seen whatever just knocked him over.

As he shouts out in alarm, we pan to the side, leaving him off screen

BOUNCER (O.S.)
What the... oh, God! No!

He lets out a muffled scream as if something is covering his mouth, before falling silent.

Moments later, we hear a loud SCREAM belting from within the night club.

5 INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT 5

Three of the singers are standing on one side of the room, screaming.

The sole straggler is running across the room in a panic, trying to get to the side of the other girls.

In mid-stride, she is thrown from her feet as if though something tripped her.

She frantically starts crawling across the floor, breathing heavily with a terrified look upon her face.

One of the other singers reaches her hand out for her.

We see both girls hands. As the straggler's hand is a few inches from grasping the other girl's, she lets out a SCREAM and her hand is thrust backwards.

The remaining girls watch in horror as their compatriot is carried away kicking and screaming.

We slowly push in on the lead singer of the group, as she lets out one final cry.

LEAD SINGER
Violet!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door to the room SLAMS shut off screen, and the three girls huddle together, sobbing in terror. From their desperate expressions, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING 6

The evening is fading away as we see Chris's van parked in a corner lot. Though the windows are up, we can still hear, full well, the pounding bass line and screaming guitar of the rock song that is blaring from the speakers.

7 INT. CHRIS'S VAN - EVENING 7

To the blasting techno-punk of 'Gaga Life' by the Mad Capsule Markets, CHRIS looks over at TWIST who is nodding her head along with the beat. He attempts to yell over the music.

CHRIS

Do we have to have this on so loud?

Beat. Twist blinks and looks at Chris.

TWIST

What?

CHRIS

(shouts)

DOES THIS HAVE TO BE SO LOUD?

TWIST

(pointing towards ears)

I can't hear you!

CHRIS

I WAS JUST SAYING-

The music stops while he is in mid sentence.

CHRIS (cont'd)

-THAT THIS...

(more softly)

That this music is beginning to give me a headache. Especially since it's blowing out my eardrums!

TWIST

Look. I've been thinking about this for a while now. We're in the business of ass kicking right?

CHRIS

I wouldn't necessarily-

Twist cuts him off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

And if we're going to have to be kicking ass on a regular basis, we're going to need some ass kicking music. You know, to get us in the mood. This mellow, lifeless music that you normally have us falling asleep to does nothing but just that. We're going to go into a fight against a lesser opponent, but lose because he was listening to Pantera, while we were listening to Bach...

CHRIS

I don't-

Twist cuts him off again.

TWIST

So, therefore, I have taken it upon myself to keep us out of harm's way and instead, put us on the winning track.

(looking to the backseat)

What do you think, Danyael?

DANYAEL is huddled in the back corner of the van, his jacket wrapped tightly round himself. He shrugs.

DANYAEL

It doesn't bother me either way.

TWIST

(to Chris)

You see? Even Danyael agrees with me. Not only am I quite obviously right, but I've got democracy on my side. And tha-

Chris quickly puts his hand over her mouth in attempt to shut her up. It works.

CHRIS

Fine. We can listen to whatever you two want, but that's only if you're not talking while we do so. Agreed?

TWIST

Agreed.

(beat)

So, anyway...

Chris smiles while shaking his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST (cont'd)

... I've been thinking. If you do find this quote, end quote 'cure' for vampirism, I don't know that I want to go back to being human again. I think I want to be like you.

Chris looks over at her.

TWIST (cont'd)

Not in a obsessive, 'you're my role model' kind of way...

CHRIS

I almost felt flattered there for a moment.

TWIST

(jokingly)

I didn't mean to hurt your pride. Not that I don't look up to you, or even...

(rolling her eyes)

... idolise you to a certain extent, but I'm starting to think things aren't all that bad the way they are.

CHRIS

(surprised)

So you're saying that you want to remain a vampire for the rest of your afterlife?

TWIST

Why not? You'd either be a grey headed, fat old man or dead by now if you weren't a vampire, or half a vampire, or whatever the frick you are. And I'd still be serving an eternity in Hell. Let's face it, it's not the worst thing that's ever happened to us. We're not without soul. We couldn't fight evil nearly as well either. Tell me that you could take on a small army single handedly before you were turned!

Chris nods reluctantly.

TWIST (cont'd)

Things would just be-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She's interrupted by a KNOCK on the driver side window. Both she and Chris jump a bit as they look over.

A MAN wearing a nice, semi-expensive suit stands waiting for them to roll down the window. He's in his late thirties, clean shaved with precisely combed hair.

Chris quickly glances back at Twist before proceeding to roll down the window cautiously, watching the sunlight trickle across the van and stopping it several inches short of Twist.

MAN

Are you Christopher Berkeley?

Chris looks at him curiously for a moment before answering.

CHRIS

Who's asking?

MAN

(holding his hand out)

Darrel Kneeland.

Chris wearily shakes his hand.

DARREL

I've come on behalf of a group that I represent.

TWIST

A group of what?

Chris shoots her a blank stare.

TWIST (cont'd)

What? If you don't ask, they just assume you know.

DARREL

A group of musicians, actually. They're called Karma.

CHRIS

Why would a group of musicians be looking for me? And more importantly, how would they know where to find me?

DARREL

So you are the guy I'm after... If you don't mind my speaking bluntly, a member of the group was kidnapped last night and I need to enlist your help.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHRIS

Then you should call the police.
I'm not a private investigator.

DARREL

(suggestively)

It's not the kind of work that the
local police force is accustomed to
dealing with.

CHRIS

(raises eyebrow)

How so?

DARREL

My client wasn't abducted by a
human.

Chris looks straight ahead for a moment; obviously thinking.

CHRIS

You never told me how you knew to
find me.

DARREL

A local vampire named Benton told
me that he knew of someone that
could help and should be arriving
in town.

CHRIS

I don't know anyone named Benton.

He looks over at Twist who shrugs. He then looks back at
Danyael, who shakes his head yes. Beat.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Where do we find this group of
yours?

DARREL

(handing them a piece of
paper)

Here's the address. If you wouldn't
mind coming as soon as daylight
permits, I would be appreciative.
Time is of the essence.

CHRIS

We'll be there in about an hour.

Darrel nods and walks away as Chris winds the van window back
up. We dissolve to:

8 INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

8

Chris, Twist, and Danyael walk through the front door of the night club. They observe their surroundings for several seconds before the bartender notices them.

BARTENDER
We're closed tonight.

CHRIS
We're looking for Darrel Kneeland.

BARTENDER
You the bounty hunter?

CHRIS
Of sorts.

BARTENDER
He's with the girls. Straight through the door to the right of the stage.

They walk through the door and through the half opened door to the dressing room to meet the group.

9 INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

9

The remaining three members of the group sit around the room with Darrel. The girls seem alarmed as the strangers enter, but Darrel stands, reaching out to shake Chris' hand.

DARREL
It's alright, girls. This is the man I was telling you about.

LEAD SINGER
(suspicious)
He doesn't look like much of a bounty hunter to me.

CHRIS
I'm not really a bounty hunter.

LEAD SINGER
What are you exactly, then?

CHRIS
I guess you could say that I'm a connoisseur of sorts. One who lacks an appropriate title.

LEAD SINGER
Well then, do you think you can help us?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

I'm not sure yet. I'm going to need to know a little bit about the people that took your friend.

LEAD SINGER

They weren't people. They were demons. And she's not our 'friend.' She's our sister.

CHRIS

Forgive me.
(looking at Darrel)
I wasn't brought up to speed on all the particulars.

DARREL

Yes, well, where are my manners? Girls, this is Christopher Berkley. Chris, this is...
(points to each)
Lucia, Tamzin and Grace.

CHRIS

These are my associates Twist and Danyael.

Danyael simply nods while Twist waves cheerfully. The girls seem a little more relaxed now.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Now that we've got the introductions out of the way, what can you tell me about the demons that took your sister?

LUCIA

It was this horrible looking creature. Its skin was rough...

GRACE

...almost scaly.

Chris nods, taking mental notes as the girls continue. Twist is already sizing them all up, making sure none of them are prettier than she is.

LUCIA

Yeah. It had a set of horns growing from its head, and a set of fangs like none other I've seen. I'm glad that all demons don't look that!

CHRIS

Why's that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LUCIA
I would hate to look like that.

CHRIS
(surprised)
You're a demon?

LUCIA
Yes. Well, half demon to be exact.

TWIST
How did that happen, if you don't
mind my asking?

LUCIA
(somewhat aggravated)
It's not that uncommon. Aren't you
vampires technically half demon?

TWIST
(seeming insulted)
Yeah, but I was Turned. Have you
ever been through the Turning
process?
(beat)
I didn't think so. It's not...

Chris gives her that familiar look and she knows that it's
time to be quiet.

TWIST (cont'd)
...and I'm done.

LUCIA
Our father was a demon. Our mother,
well... she wasn't.

CHRIS
So you're all demons? Or, rather,
half-demons?

Lucia nods. Chris strokes his beard thoughtfully.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Well, that may shed a little more
light on your sister's abduction.
Why would another demon be
interested in your sister?

TAMZIN
I don't know.

TWIST
What is it exactly, that you guys
do here?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TWIST(cont'd)

I mean, are you mixed up in evil doings? Ritualistic sacrifices, mass murders...

Chris shoots her that look again.

TWIST (cont'd)

What? You assume way too much. For all we know, they could have lured us down here to try and kill us. Oh, no... did you guys lure us down here to try and kill us? Because I would have happily stayed at the hotel if so.

LUCIA

(to Chris)

Is she always like this?

CHRIS

Yes. So what do you do?

LUCIA

We sing.

CHRIS

(looking at Twist
sarcastically)

I assumed as much.

(looking back at Lucia)

What kind of powers do you have that could prove useful enough to others to make them want to take one of you captive?

LUCIA

Our powers come in the form of our music. When the fi- when the four of us sing together, we're able to soothe a person's soul.

Chris spots her correction, but Twist doesn't.

TWIST

(mutters)

Someone is a little full of themselves...

LUCIA

(ignoring Twist)

So we sing here most every night, because there is always someone in need of a little pick me up.

CHRIS

That doesn't seem like it would be too advantageous for any demon...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHRIS(cont'd)

(beat)

I didn't mean that it wouldn't be a... I just meant that it wouldn't appear to prove useful in the hands of evil.

LUCIA

Exactly. That's why we can't figure out why anyone would want to take Violet away from us!

CHRIS

Are you sure that it was an abduction? Forgive my being graphic, but it couldn't have been just a demon feeding?

The girls SHUDDER, and Darrel glares at Chris.

DARREL

I don't believe that it was. One of them also attacked a bouncer in the parking lot. He was left alive, a few bumps, bruises, and a concussion. Besides, if they were feeding, they probably would have attempted to feed upon the other girls or the waiters outside, don't you think?

LUCIA

He's right. After it took Violet, it just left.

TAMZIN

So do you think you would be able to help us?

Chris looks at Twist and Danyael for a moment and then back towards the girls.

CHRIS

I can't promise anything, but we'll see what we can do. From what you've told me, I've got a good idea of what we're looking for, so it's just a question of finding likely nests in the area and starting from there.

The girls breathe a sigh of relief and are all smiles as Twist pulls a face to Danyael behind Chris' back to show exactly what she thinks of the whole deal.

We dissolve from the dressing room to:

10 EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

10

A man walks to the night club doors before reading the sign telling of the bar's being closed for the night. He turns and walks back around the building to his car.

The man walks on, almost making it to his car. Before he can get there, however, he falls forward onto the ground as if something pushed or tripped him.

The man rolls over and looks up at his attacker with a look of terror upon his face. He covers his face with his hand and begins to let out a SCREAM.

Before he can get the scream out, a hand with dark scaly skin comes to rest over his mouth, killing the noise.

As the man's terrified eyes look up at us, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

11

Chris, Twist, and Danyael are all walking through the empty parking lot to the van. Twist is still defending her remarks about Lucia.

TWIST

All I'm saying is that she was a little... well, snooty.

CHRIS

'Snooty?'

TWIST

You didn't hear her with that whole "aren't you half demon?" speech?

CHRIS

I don't know that it could have been classified as a 'speech.' I think a speech would be defined as being slightly more than four words. And besides, I don't think that it was meant to be derogatory.

TWIST

(pouts)

It was all in the tone.

CHRIS

Well, either way, we're still going to check it out and see if we can't turn something up. Did either of you two notice her little slip up in there?

Twist looks at Danyael, who shakes his head.

CHRIS (cont'd)

She started to say 'five of us' before stopping. I don't think this is the first kidnapping the group has suffered.

TWIST

Hey, more victims returned means more reward money, so suits me. You're the boss.

Chris gives her an apathetic look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

(to Danyael)

Is it safe to assume that you've got contacts here in Detroit?

DANYAEL

It is.

CHRIS

Do some checking, find out about this club and the sisters who inhabit it. I've got a few contacts of my own that I need to hit up.

TWIST

What about me?

CHRIS

You're coming with me.

TWIST

I don't have a job?

CHRIS

Yes. To come with me.

TWIST

That's it?

CHRIS

You can go with Danyael if you want...

TWIST

Can I just skip the investigation process and meet you guys when it's time for the fight?

CHRIS

No. We'll all meet back at the hotel.

TWIST

Before dawn, preferably.

Chris looks at Twist again.

TWIST (cont'd)

What? I can't throw my two cents in here and there?

Danyael grins and heads off in the other direction, before we dissolve to:

12 INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

12

Chris and Twist enter the hotel room to find Danyael sitting alone watching television, sipping on a beer.

CHRIS
(to Danyael)
Find out anything?

DANYAEL
I did. You?

TWIST
Absolutely nothing. And we took the entire night doing it.

Danyael looks over at Chris.

CHRIS
What she said. What did you get?

DANYAEL
As it turns out, there have been several disappearances that seem to be somehow linked to the bar. They're vague links, simply went there and didn't come back. More interesting than that, however, is that a couple of murders have taken place, all shortly after leaving said location.

CHRIS
You think it has anything to do with the sisters?

DANYAEL
Hard to say. Like I said, all that's known throughout the underground is that you go there and you may not come back. Oh, and that the girls really are kick-ass singers.

CHRIS
Right. I'm not sure what we've got here, but we should go back tonight and talk to the girls and see if they are indeed telling the whole story.

(looking over at Twist)
It would be great if you could at least make an attempt at being amicable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

You know me, if she starts her whole 'half-demon' insults again, I'm kicking her ass.

Chris rolls his eyes, and we cut to:

13

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

13

The trio walk through the doors of the near empty night club. There is a sign explaining that the girls won't be performing tonight, hence the emptiness. They make their way to a corner booth where the girls are all sitting.

CHRIS

(pointing to the chairs)
May we?

LUCIA

Of course.

The three join the sisters at the table.

LUCIA (cont'd)

Did you find out anything about Violet?

CHRIS

Not as much as I would have liked. We did, however, find out a few things about this bar. And I've got to be honest, if you expect us to be able to find both your missing sisters, you're going to have to be completely honest with us.

The girls exchange guilty looks - Lucia bows her head and nods, admitting her deception.

LUCIA

We should have told you. Cassidy... Cassidy ran away two months ago, about the time we first started getting the threats. She was just too scared to go on.

GRACE

The four of us can still work our magic, but without Violet...

CHRIS

(nods)
I understand. Is there anything strange going on with this bar?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCIA

What do you mean by 'strange'?

TWIST

Anything out of the ordinary... you know, unpaid parking tickets, people getting murdered...

LUCIA

(to Chris)

What is she talking about?

CHRIS

Apparently there have been more than a few people killed shortly after leaving this bar. And even more have simply vanished after visiting here.

The girls look around at each other for a moment.

CHRIS (cont'd)

You don't know anything about any of this, do you?

TAMZIN

Of course not! You think that just because we've got demon blood flowing through our veins that we're some kind of monsters? You, of all people, should know better. You are all half demon, and...

Twist stands up promptly as if to do something, but Chris pushes her back down into her seat. She sits with a discontent look upon her face, glaring at Lucia.

TAMZIN

You know that we have nothing to do with this. We're just singers!

CHRIS

That's just it. I don't know that. I'd like to believe you, but we're going to have to work on that a little bit.

TAMZIN

Guilty until proven innocent, right?

TWIST

My word, I think she's got it...

The two stare at each other for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

It's not that. It's just... in our business, it's sometimes hard to tell the good guys from the bad.

LUCIA

And I suppose we kidnapped our own sister too? Look, I don't wish for anything bad to befall the people that come into this bar. Many of them are regulars, good people who just need a little help. Here we are trying to help them, and...

Chris sits silent for a moment, thinking over what she has said. She seems to be telling the truth.

CHRIS

You say that you know several of the regulars personally?

GRACE

It's a side effect of our songs. We share a little of ourselves with our audience.

CHRIS

Then I think that we should attempt to get into contact with them. Not only would we possibly saving them from whatever it is doing this, but we may also be able to flush out whoever it is behind it.

LUCIA

So you trust me now?

CHRIS

I'm one step closer.

(beat)

How many of the customers do you guys know personally?

The girls look at each other to provide an answer.

TAMZIN

Six, maybe?

GRACE

No, more than that.

LUCIA

If I had to give an approximate answer, I would say ten to fifteen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS
That's a lot of people.

He looks over to Twist and Danyael.

CHRIS (cont'd)
This would probably work much more quickly if we split up.

TWIST
Why don't I like the sound of that?

CHRIS
If we each go alone with one of the girls to find these people, that would increase our effectiveness.

TWIST
I figured you would say that... not the whole 'effectiveness' part, but the going alone with one of the girls. You're so predictable.
(pointing to Lucia)
Can I go with her?

Chris shakes his head. Lucia gives Twist a menacing look.

CHRIS
Okay. Since we're all getting along so fabulously, Tamzin, you go with Twist. Grace, you go with Danyael. And Lucia, come with me.

To his suggesting that Lucia go with him, Twist's jaw drops to the ground.

CHRIS (cont'd)
We ready?

DANYAEL
Yes.

CHRIS
Alright. I'll meet you guys back here about an hour before day break.

Everyone but Twist begins to exit the room. Twist stands alone momentarily before following the others.

TWIST
(to herself)
That bitch...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

She grits her teeth and stares across at Tamzin - who stares right back. This is going to be a long night for both of them.

14 INT. INSIDE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 14

Chris allows Lucia to walk in front of him up the stairs.

LUCIA

So I guess you're kind of the leader of your little group?

CHRIS

You could say that.

LUCIA

I did say that. I want to know if you would say that.

CHRIS

I suppose... more or less. I've been on the same trail for a very long time. Danyael and Twist are helping me immensely along the way. There are times that I don't think that I could have survived without them, and likewise, if I wasn't looking out for them I don't think they'd be here now either.

LUCIA

Right, Twist. How is it that you to know each other?

CHRIS

It's an extremely long story.

LUCIA

All I have is time. It's got to be better than stony silence while we check these guys out, right?

CHRIS

(reluctantly)

Okay... but I'm warning you now, I make no concessions for artistic licence.

Lucia manages a grin at Chris before we cut to:

15 EXT. SUBURBS - NIGHT 15

Danyael and Grace walk slowly through the suburban group of homes, trying to find the appropriate house. We catch them in mid conversation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANYAEL

I suppose...

GRACE

It's just that, you seem to be so quiet all the time.

DANYAEL

I am.

GRACE

(beat)

Do you mind my asking why?

DANYAEL

I don't mind your asking, but I haven't got much of an answer for you. It's just who I am.

GRACE

Did anything happen to you to make you this way?

DANYAEL

There was something that may have helped... it's a long story.

Grace smiles warmly at Danyael, and with a sigh and a scratch at the back of his head, he gets ready to start talking.

16 INT. INSIDE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

16

Twist walks the halls with Tamzin. Twist already looks in a bad mood, as though she and Tamzin have been hotly debating something.

TWIST

No, I most definitely do not have feelings for Chris! I don't know why you can't get that through that soul singing skull of yours!

TAMZIN

(shrugs)

It just seems so... obvious.

Twist shoots a look of pure evil back at Tamzin.

TWIST

What seems 'obvious'? That I care about my partner? Passionately even? Forgive the hell out of me for developing sentimental feelings for someone who has saved my life on countless occasions!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAMZIN

How do explain the way you acted towards me earlier? Was that not jealousy?

TWIST

No, that wasn't 'jealousy'. You're more like two thirds demon, aren't you? You have no sense of humanity within you. That was me getting pissed off about your arrogant attitude towards me.

TAMZIN

There's no-

TWIST

(interrupts)

God, would you please shut up for just a few seconds so I can hear myself think?

Twist stomps onwards, clearly not in the mood to share like Danyael and Chris are managing! We cut from her to:

17

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

17

Chris and Lucia walk into the bar to find the others already waiting on them. Upon seeing Chris, Twist stands up and rushes to his side.

Lucia walks over to the table that the other girls are sitting at, leaving Chris and Twist far enough away to talk without being heard.

TWIST

Thank God you're here. Where have you been?

CHRIS

Finding the regulars. The same thing you've supposed to have been doing...?

Twist shrugs innocently.

TWIST

I did. I just didn't take my sweet time doing it like you did.

CHRIS

(eyes her)

Why are you so worked up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Worked up? Well, gee, let me think... maybe it's because you left me with a lesbian for the entire night!

CHRIS

(looking over at Tamzin)
Lesbian?

TWIST

Yes, a lesbian. The whole night she wouldn't let up with these questions, I told her to shut up and she wouldn't! I think she was jealous of her because she wouldn't stop talking about the amount of time I've spent arguing with her. I tried to explain to her, "hey lady, I argue with everyone!" but she wouldn't accept it, she went on and on until I finally just ran off and came back here without her.

(beat)

Uh, but, of course, I went back for her, because we're meant to be protecting them... right?

CHRIS

(tongue in cheek)
I can barely imagine the torments you must have suffered tonight...

TWIST

Now is no time for sarcasm! We need to get out of here before they try and brainwash us into joining a cult with them or something.

CHRIS

Twist, relax. She's not a lesbian.

TWIST

How do you know?

CHRIS

Because Lucia was the same way with me, and I'll bet Grace was with Danyael too.

TWIST

Okay, so maybe she's straight then, but I think they're all a bunch of nymphos or something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS
(exasperated)
Would you give it a rest? I just figured out what's going on.

TWIST
You did?

CHRIS
Yes. I had a sneaking suspicion, but now that you've told me Tamzin was acting the same way...

TWIST
So what is going on?

CHRIS
When Lucia started asking questions, I started thinking back to what she had said about how they soothe a person's soul. They were trying to see what makes us tick, what was laying burden on us.

TWIST
(beat)
Oh. Well, that doesn't sound so sexual.

CHRIS
Not particularly.

TWIST
I wish that she just would have said something instead of playing twenty questions eight or nine times!

CHRIS
Would you have given her any information then?

TWIST
No. She's a complete stranger and I still say she's a bitch. The only way I'm going to open up to her is if the fate of the world rests upon my doing so. Can we go home now?

With a grin, Chris walks away and over to the tables where the sisters and Danyael are sitting talking quietly. Twist stands for a moment, in defiance, and then starts to follow.

She walks by an OLD MAN, one of the few customers inhabiting the bar since the sisters aren't singing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Twist senses something odd about him, but she hasn't the slightest clue what it is. The man sits motionless, appearing to be meditating or hypnotised.

TWIST (cont'd)
 (quietly)
 Sir?
 (nudging him)
 Hey, man, are you okay?

No response. She looks over to the others at the table, but no one is paying her any attention. She takes another step closer to the man and nudges him again - still nothing.

She decides to lean in closer to see if he's even breathing. Just as she gets nearly right in front of him, the old man rises his head up.

OLD MAN
 Can I help you?

Twist jumps up in a panic.

TWIST
 (shoves him)
 What the hell is wrong with you?!
 You shouldn't just go around
 scaring people like that!

OLD MAN
 What are you talking about? I was
 just sitting here enjoying the
 music. It's so beautiful, isn't it?
 Good for the soul, I always say.

Twist blinks and glances towards the girls - none of them are singing. She looks back at the Old Man.

TWIST
 Uh, news flash, there is no music.
 (as she walks away)
 You freaky old man...

She makes her way to the group and stands impatiently as Lucia finishes her story. She finally decides to interrupt.

TWIST (cont'd)
 Chris...
 (looks at Lucia
 sarcastically)
 Sorry.
 (looks back at Chris)
 Can I talk to you for a second?

CHRIS
 This isn't-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TWIST
(interrupts)
Just be a dear and humour me!

Chris gets up and walks over towards Twist as she turns her back to the sisters.

CHRIS
What is it this time?

TWIST
Something weird is going on here.

CHRIS
Yes, I know. You think that they're all evil nymphomaniacs. We just had this discussion a few minutes ago, remember?

TWIST
No, I'm being totally serious.
(pointing to the old man)
See that old guy? When I walked past him a few minutes ago, I sensed something, but I couldn't tell what it was. It was like he was in a trance or something. His eyes were open, but he wasn't moving or anything. I tried to talk to him, but he wouldn't move until he found a good time to scare the hell out of me.

CHRIS
Maybe his was just trying to get you close to him. He looks lonely.

TWIST
No. He was really out of it, I'm telling you. It was like he was under some sort of spell or something.

CHRIS
Interesting. He doesn't look like he's moving much right now, either. I'll go over and see if I can figure anything out. Would you mind going over and entertaining the girls while I do?

TWIST
Why do I always end up baby sitting?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CHRIS

You are the female of the team, I'd
have thought this kind of thing
falls naturally to you.

TWIST

You've got a crude sense of humor
and now you're sexist? I don't like
the man you're becoming,
Christopher Berkeley.

Twist stomps over to the tables. Chris smirks as he watches
her go.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

18 INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

18

Twist and Danyael lay in the hotel room, sleeping on opposite couches. Chris walks in through the door as they wake up and look around wearily. Twist sees that it's Chris and closes her eyes again.

CHRIS

Well, you were right. There was definitely a spell on the old man. After I did a little further investigating, I found that there was one other person in the bar that seemed to be under the same type of spell.

TWIST

Aha! So I was right, the girls are all evil!

CHRIS

(shakes head)

It definitely wasn't coming from within the bar, however. It had to have been some type of remote spell. I don't know if it was targeting the bar in general or just certain people. It has got to have something to do with the sisters and their singing, though. So, I'm going to back there today and see if I can't find out more about their singing.

He gets no response.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Guys?

Twist throws a pillow which hits him in the face.

TWIST

It's sleepy time!

CHRIS

(beat)

Fair enough. Danyael?

DANYAEL

(rolling over)

Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

I need you to try once more to find something on their manager. I know we didn't get anything last time, but I just can't shake the suspicion.

DANYAEL

You got it.

CHRIS

I'll be back sometime around dusk.

TWIST

You go do that, Daddy Dearest. Puggsly Addams and me here are gonna carry on getting some sleep.

Chris sighs quietly to himself. You'd think he'd be used to this by now. As he leaves the room, we cut to:

19 INT. NIGHT CLUB - DAY

19

Chris enters the club. After searching the room, he sees the girls nowhere. He walks over to the bar.

CHRIS

Are the sisters around?

BARTENDER

Just Lucia, she's in the back.

CHRIS

Thanks.

Chris heads over to the dressing room.

20 INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

20

Lucia opens the door to find Chris standing there. She grins and heads back inside.

LUCIA

Well, you just can't stay away, can you?

CHRIS

When I'm on a case I rarely rest.

LUCIA

You must rarely rest at all...

CHRIS

(smiling)
Pretty much.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS(cont'd)

I keep finding more strange things the more I dig up around here. And I believe that it has something to do with your powers. If you could maybe give me a demonstration of sorts, it could help out with my understanding of why someone would want to get the power into their own hands.

LUCIA

(grins)

Not a problem. Sit down on the couch over there, and try to think happy thoughts.

She throws some slow playing music on the CD player and begins to dance about the room. Chris watches on in wonder.

To the ethereal tune of 'Damascus' by Conjure One, she begins singing, a heavenly sound like a choir of cherubs, tempered with a husky, deep edge to it.

Chris slowly begins to feel a building rush of peace sweep over himself. He begins to feel more at ease until he finds that his usually near perfect posture has lessened and he is leaned over in the couch.

She continues on with the song until it is finished, opening her eyes and looking down at Chris with a smile.

LUCIA (cont'd)

How was that?

CHRIS

(dreamily)

That was amazing. I feel... like I was just given opium. And trust me, I know what that feels like.

The two share a quick laugh.

CHRIS (cont'd)

How does it work?

Lucia sits back down at the makeup table in the room and starts combing her hair, looking back at Chris in the mirror as she speaks.

LUCIA

How does any of it work? We, my sisters and I, discovered at a young age that our voices could soothe the soul, and we ran with it. It's almost able to lift a burden right from someone's shoulders;

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LUCIA(cont'd)

make them temporarily forget about the problems that typically consume their lives. Who couldn't use that?

CHRIS

(still loved up)

I agree. I've just heard one song and I already feel that I can think more clearly.

LUCIA

You should hear us all together. The results are greatly intensified when the four of us sing. That is why we need you to find our sister. Not only because we love her dearly, but because without her, we won't be able to fully utilise our powers and continue to help the people in this dreadful city.

CHRIS

Do you help a lot of people like this? The way Darrel was talking earlier, it sounds like this place is typically packed to the rafters every night.

LUCIA

There have been people over the years who have tried to take advantage of us, to use our powers for their own personal benefit whether it be wealth or otherwise. Darrel has been the one to watch out for us though. Since we first came to this city, he's been watching our backs and keeping people like that away from us. I can't imagine where we'd be without him.

CHRIS

(thinks)

Right. You've never suspected him of being in it for any other reasons?

LUCIA

No. I wouldn't even question him any longer. At first we were sceptical, but we quickly learned that Darrel was there for us.

CHRIS

I see.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS(cont'd)

Well, I've got a few more errands and leads to follow up on today so I've really got to be going. I'll be in touch. More than likely by tonight.

LUCIA

Thank you, for everything.

CHRIS

I haven't done anything yet. But thank you for the song. I feel better equipped to face the night.

Lucia throws another winning smile up at Chris as he leaves the room, and as she goes back to combing her hair we dissolve away to:

21 INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

21

Chris, Danyael, and Twist sit in the hotel room, comparing notes as Twist tucks into a Chinese takeaway and danyael starts on another bottle of beer.

CHRIS

So, nothing on the manager?

DANYAEL

Not even a parking ticket. But I did, however, possibly find something on the owner.

TWIST

And the plot thickens, Holmes...

CHRIS

Who's the owner?

DANYAEL

We've yet to meet this character, but his name is Clayton Likens.

CHRIS

What did you get?

DANYAEL

I've got a reliable source that says that is extremely possible that our friend, Mr. Likens, is convening with an outside source and could even be working alongside them to single out bar patrons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

(nods)

I've seen this kind of racket before, the front person, or people, single out likely suckers and then let the heavies rob them later.

TWIST

Where was this information yesterday?

DANYAEL

(shrugs his shoulders)

I know a lot of people. It took me a while to get around to speaking to each one of them.

CHRIS

This makes a little more sense. The girls trust everyone at the bar with their lives, but it seems like they've been sadly wronged. We'd better get down there as soon as night falls.

TWIST

(holds up takeaway box)

Can I finish my Hoi Sin Chicken first?

Chris grins as he stands, heading over to his bag, and Twist happily gets back to eating. We cut to:

22 INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

22

The team enter the room to find the three girls sitting silently in their usual corner booth. They make their way over to the table, the girls immediately sensing that Chris is bringing bad news. Lucia stirs an untouched cocktail listlessly.

CHRIS

(to Lucia)

I may have some more information.

We can see that the girls have been crying.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What's wrong?

Grace holds up a video cassette tape, and we cut to:

23 INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

23

Everyone huddles around the small television in the dressing room as Lucia puts the tape into the VCR.

The screen starts to become fuzzy before a shot of the missing girl, Violet, comes onto the screen. The camera zooms out to see her surrounded by a group of hideous looking demons, all looking as Lucia described before.

None of them speak. Instead, they hold up a sign simply reading "WE WANT MORE." The screen remains the same for a few moments before simply fading back to darkness.

The three sit for a moment in silence.

CHRIS

'We want more.' What is that supposed to mean?

DANYAEL

I don't know. It could be...

As Chris and Danyael speak, Twist stands watching intently until she suddenly sways unsteadily on her feet, pressing a hand to her head.

The other's haven't noticed, but twist's eyes suddenly open wide, glazing over, and we WHITE OUT to:

24 INT. DEMON HIDEOUT - NIGHT

24

We're inside the hideout we just saw on the video, but everything is out of focus, the camera swinging lazily from side to side and all the scene's colours oversaturated.

The group of demons on the video are standing around the imprisoned girl, VIOLET, who is laying upon the ground. She's sobbing, exhausted and weak.

VIOLET

Please, just let me go!

None of the demons reply.

VIOLET (cont'd)

What do you want with me?

One of the demons reaches down and backhands her, and as the blow connects we suddenly pull back and out of the room at terrific speed.

25 EXT. OUTSIDE THE DEMON HIDEOUT - NIGHT

25

There are several demons standing guard outside an old, dilapidated house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The house appears to be in seclusion somewhere in the countryside. We focus a lone tower that she's sure they passed on their way into town, before we WHITE OUT again and find ourselves back in:

26

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

26

Twist snaps back into reality and interrupts Chris and Danyael's conversation.

TWIST

I know where they are.

CHRIS

(blinks)

What? How?

TWIST

I, uh, saw something on the video that I recognized.

CHRIS

From the room they were in?

TWIST

Yeah. Uh, we gotta go. 'Scuse me.

Twist quickly walks out of the room, leaving Chris and Danyael staring at each other in confusion.

TWIST (O.S.) (cont'd)

There's no time to explain, we've got to get there, now!

Chris and Danyael share a look, then start to follow her out. Lucia and the other two girls stand up too.

CHRIS

You girls should really stay here.

LUCIA

Our sister is in trouble, and we're not going to simply sit here when there could be a chance that we could help her!

Chris is searching for an excuse to keep them there, but is unable to come up with one.

CHRIS

Alright, but if anything starts happening, I want you three to take the van and come back into town. Alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCIA

Deal. We were planning on leaving
the fighting up to you three
anyway, but we'll help out any way
we can.

The six of them exit the bar.

27 EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT 27

The six hurriedly pile into the van with Twist getting into the driver seat. She guns the engine, and once everyone is inside she smokes the tires as she pulls away, sending Danyael stumbling over as the van rockets away.

28 EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE OF THE CITY - NIGHT 28

The van tears down a seemingly deserted road.

29 INT. CHRIS'S VAN - NIGHT 29

Chris looks out and around, then glances uncertainly at Twist, who grips the steering wheel tightly, determination blazing in her eyes.

CHRIS

(uncertain)

Are you sure this is the right way?

TWIST

Yes.

(beat)

Sort of.

LUCIA

'Sort of?'

TWIST

(snaps)

Would you just back off? I'm trying
to help you guys out!

That gets Lucia's back up, and she reacts angrily.

LUCIA

It looks like all you're doing is
taking us farther away from wh-

As she is speaking, Twist stands on the brakes, sending Lucia, who was leaning towards her, into the floor, hitting her head on the back of the seat.

TWIST

(almost laughing)

Oops! Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS
Twist, that was unnecessary.

TWIST
Oh, but it was.
(pointing up ahead)
There's the place.

Chris gets out and jumps atop the van to get a better view.

He sees the demons standing guard outside, and with a surprised look turns to tell the others.

CHRIS
I don't believe it!

He jumps back down from the van and leans back through the passenger side door.

CHRIS (cont'd)
She was right.

TWIST
Did you ever doubt me?

CHRIS
(smiling)
Not for a moment.
(more seriously)
It looks like there are four guards that I can see from here, there are probably a few more around back. The best route that I can see taking right now would be through the back, if we're quick we can be inside before anybody knows we're even here.

Chris grabs his katana from beneath the seat, and Twist cracks her knuckles, looking forward to the fight as she retrieves her baseball bat.

Chris turns in his seat to address Danyael.

CHRIS (cont'd)
(to Danyael)
You don't mind staying here and keeping an eye on the girls do you?

DANYAEL
Not at all.

TWIST
(to Chris)
You ready?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS
Twist, I was born ready.

TWIST
Funny, I was born naked and
screaming..

CHRIS
(to the sisters)
We'll be back with your sister in a
few moments.

LUCIA
(to Chris)
Good luck!

TWIST
We don't need luck, lady. We're
just that good.

The duo leap out of the van and race away, the girls watching
them go.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

30 EXT. DEMON HIDEOUT. NIGHT. 30

Chris and Twist hop over a fence that runs parallel to the road and sits just on the other side of the ditch.

They slowly start to make their way through the trees and thickets that surround the house. Thorns are poking and scratching them both as they creep onwards the house.

One snags one Twist's top, and she grimaces.

TWIST

Ow!

(more quietly)

I'm thinking that maybe we should have gone through the front.

CHRIS

And ruin the element of surprise?

TWIST

Element of surprise my ass, I liked this top, and now look at it! Surprise killed my t-shirt!

Chris doesn't look particularly sympathetic as he starts moving on.

31 EXT. BEHIND THE DEMON HIDEOUT - NIGHT 31

They continue slowly towards the house until they are barely outside of view, in the shadows just within the tree line.

CHRIS

We're going to need some kind of distraction here.

TWIST

Let me guess. I'm the distraction, right?

CHRIS

You're really getting good at this guessing game, well done!

Twist sighs and stands up from her crouching position. She begins to walk noisily towards the guards; kicking things and rustling leaves. She sees two guards standing beside the back door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Hey! I'm looking for a missing girl. She was taken by some ugly ass demons that look an awful lot like you guys.

She stands smiling as the two guards jump to their feet. Seconds later four more guards come from the sides of the house, and suddenly Twist doesn't look so confident.

TWIST (cont'd)

(to herself)

Hmm, should have made that ugly remark if I'd known there were this many of them..

The six demons encircle her. She stands ready for anything.

TWIST (cont'd)

You know, I was just kidding about that whole ugly thing..

One of the demons throws a left HOOK which she ducks.

As she comes up, another demon's kick narrowly misses her stomach. She PUNCHES one demon and while swinging around, lands and ELBOW to the one standing beside it.

TWIST (cont'd)

Now, now, boys! Plenty of me to go around, no need to rush..

One of the demons standing behind her manages to KICK her in the back, sending her to her knees. She starts to stand up, but before she can another one grabs her from behind.

She struggles to get loose, but as she does one of the others rush toward her.

She raises her legs up and lands a KICK which sends him to the ground. The demon still has a hold of her, and is attempting to sink his fangs into her neck.

TWIST (cont'd)

Aw, come on!

She struggles with all of her might, but is unable to free herself. Just before the demon can bite her, it's head tumbles from above her shoulder and lands in her hands. Without hesitating, she throws it one of the closest demon.

Behind her, Chris draws back his blood covered katana. Another demon runs towards him.

Chris kneels down as it runs at him and SLICES through its stomach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The demon catches the head that Twist throws at it. When it does, she lands a jump KICK, sending it to the ground.

Looking around quickly, she pulls her bat free from its sling across her back, rears back and swings a huge hit toward the ground, striking its head and sending a splatter of blood on her shirt.

TWIST (cont'd)
(looking down at her
shirt)
Damn it!

She stares in disdain at her shirt.

CHRIS
Behind you!

Without looking, she kneels down and avoids a punch. She swings around and lands a swing to the back of the demon's knee.

The demon falls to all fours and as quickly as it fell, she raises the bat up once more and hits it in the middle of the back, then once more in the head.

TWIST
(in time to the hits)
This... was... my... best... shirt!

She then begins to back step a few steps. As she does, she bumps into Chris who is doing the same thing.

Not knowing that it's Chris, she take a huge baseball swing in his direction. Chris ducks and narrowly misses the bat.

CHRIS
Would you please start looking
before you do that?

As he's speaking, she rears back for another swing. Chris ducks once more. Her swing barely misses the demon who is standing behind Chris.

From his crouching position, he thrusts his katana behind him, sticking it into the demon's stomach. He removes the blade and stands up once more.

CHRIS (cont'd)
You could have told me before you
started to swing...

TWIST
I knew you'd pick up on it.
(beat)
Duck!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Chris ducks yet once more and this time Twist lands a massive blow to the demon's head, killing it instantly.

Chris stays in his crouching position looking up at her.

CHRIS
Should I stay down for a while?

TWIST
At least I warned you that time!
We're supposed to be one of those
finely co-ordinated teams,
remember?

Chris stands up.

CHRIS
They're sure to have heard that
inside. Let's go.

They make it to the back door of the hideout. Twist turns the doorknob and it's locked. She looks back at Chris, who sighs and nods.

Twist grins and cracks her knuckles, before taking two steps back, lining up with the door.

32 INT. DEMON HIDEOUT - KITCHEN - NIGHT 32

The door flies open and Chris and Twist enter the house. The two of them look around cautiously, but see nothing. They continue through the house.

33 INT. DEMON HIDEOUT - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 33

As they walk down a short hallway, they walk past a door. As soon as they pass the door, it swings open and a demon ROARS and jumps from within.

Twist grabs the katana from Chris's hand and swings her body around, sending the demon's head to the floor. Chris looks at her and then down at his katana.

TWIST
(shrugs)
It looked like fun!

They keep walking on throughout the house.

CHRIS
Was it?

TWIST
(enthusiastically)
It really was.

34

INT. DEMON HIDEOUT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

34

Chris and Twist can see down the hallway into the living room. They see four more demons with the kidnapped sister.

As they enter the room, however, they see Danyael and the rest of the sisters are in the room being guarded by three more of the demons.

The lead demon cackles as Chris sighs, and the demons start to fan out around their captives.

CHRIS

(to Lucia)

What the hell are you doing in here?

LUCIA

We got tired of waiting. We were worried.

TWIST

We've been gone for like ten minutes!

DEMON

ENOUGH! You fools shouldn't have come here.

TWIST

Yeah, well we tend to act before we think. One of our bad habits. If we could get to the fighting now, that would be great, 'cause I'm starting to cool down.

CHRIS

(to the lead demon)

What are you doing with the people from the bar?

DEMON

What do you think we're doing with them? The same thing that you should be doing... feeding off of them. Have you ever partaken of a human whose soul has been cleansed by these girls?

CHRIS

(sarcastically)

Sadly enough, no.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEMON

That's quite obvious because if you had, you would be alongside us asking for seconds. It's like nectar from the gods!

CHRIS

I'm afraid I actually just ate, so...

He KICKS the demon in the stomach.

Twist is close after him attacking one of the other demons with a roundhouse. The demon hits the ground. She swings her stick once more sending him to the ground permanently.

Chris starts to go after the head demon once more, but one of the others steps in his way. He takes a swing with his katana, but the demon blocks his attack and knocks the sword to the ground.

Chris answers with an UPPERCUT landing the demon on his back. He then raises leg as high as he can and brings his heel down swiftly upon the demon's neck.

One of the others begins to run at Twist. She looks up and sees a ceiling fan. She jumps up and grabs it, swings back, and lands both feet on the demon's chest.

35 EXT. IN FRONT OF THE DEMON HIDEOUT. NIGHT. 35

The demon comes flying through the window, sending glass everywhere, to end up motionless on the ground.

36 INT. DEMON HIDEOUT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 36

Looking around nervously, Danyael sees a fire poker by the fire place. He looks at the guard next to him who is standing fast.

He grabs the poker and swings it across the demon's head. The demon stumbles forward a few steps. Danyael attempts another swing, but the demon blocks it.

Lucia and the other two girls try to jump on the other guard. The guard throws them to the ground.

Chris finally gets to the head demon and swings a right hook. The demon dodges it and PUNCHES Chris in the side. It knocks Chris back a step. The demon then lands a knee to his head, and Chris is flung to the floor. The demon tries a jumping punch to Chris's face, but he rolls over out of the way and is able to trip the demon over.

Twist starts to make her way over to help Chris, but as she does, she hears one of the girls scream.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She looks over and sees that Lucia is being choked to death by one of the guard demons.

She looks back over at Chris who is on top of the demon with his hands around his throat.

She then picks up Chris's katana and throws it across the room, landing it in the side of the demon who is attacking Lucia. The demon ROARS in pain.

Twist confidently walks up beside it, puts her hands on the wall for balance and raises her leg to the demon's head level. She lands the demon's throat in the back her knee. Her leg curls around his neck. She then thrusts her body backwards sending herself and the demon to the ground.

Her leg manages to send the demon to the ground hard enough to break its neck. She looks over at Lucia who is in shock.

Danyael is still fighting with his demon. He swings again, but the demon knocks him back and Danyael drags the demon down with him.

While it's falling, the demon catches the sharp end of the fire poker in the chest. The demon lays atop Danyael for a moment until he slowly pushes him off.

Chris is still strangling the demon, but it is still fighting.

With Chris's hands around its neck, the demon struggles until a blade is shoved between his eyes. Chris looks up to see Twist standing there smiling.

TWIST

How did you survive all those years
without me?

CHRIS

(breathing heavily)
I'm starting to wonder...

Chris stands up slowly and looks at all the dead demons.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Everyone alive and accounted for?

TWIST

Yup, Team Chris with zero friendly
fatalities, yet again.

The three girls are hugging their other sister and crying happily as Danyael walks over to join Chris and Twist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS
(to Danyael)
Kill anything?

DANYAEL
(proudly)
Actually, I did.

Chris smiles and pats him on the back. He and Danyael walk over to the girls.

CHRIS
You girls ready to get out of here?

Everyone begins to leave the house. Lucia holds back to talk to Twist.

LUCIA
You could have let me die.

TWIST
Could have, yes.

LUCIA
Why didn't you?

TWIST
(walking away)
Karma's a bitch. No pun intended.

Lucia quickly follows behind her and puts her hand on Twist's shoulder.

LUCIA
I'm really sorry for the way I behaved toward you.

TWIST
Don't worry about it. Life goes on.

LUCIA
It does, because of you.

She hugs Twist who is reluctant to embrace her. After a few beats, Twist levers Lucia away from her.

TWIST
Alright, alright, that's enough!

LUCIA
Thank you.

Lucia walks through the door and outside. Twist smooths her by now blood-stained and tattered clothes down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TWIST

(mutter)

I knew they were lesbians..

As the group leave the hideout, we dissolve to:

37

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

37

The club is packed once more and the girls are set to go on stage, sitting in the dressing room talking to the team.

VIOLET

I want to thank you all for rescuing me. I may have died if it wasn't for you.

LUCIA

I want to thank you all too. Especially you, Twist. I know that my life would have ended last night if it weren't for you.

Chris smiles at Twist who is forcing a fake smile.

CHRIS

(to Darrel)

I owe you an apology. All along I had you figured to be the guy behind it when it was this demon gang all along.

GRACE

(to Chris)

No matter what the reason, it's all behind us now thanks to you guys.

LUCIA

What are you going to do now?

CHRIS

We're leaving town tonight.

LUCIA

That's a shame. We could use someone like you in town for good.

TWIST

Thanks for the offer, but there's no chance. If we're going to settle down anywhere, it's going to be back in New York. Some place with plenty of chain stores.

VIOLET

You are going to stay and listen to at least one song aren't you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chris looks at the others and smiles.

CHRIS

I'm sure it wouldn't be the death
of us. Might even do us good!

Twist grins back at him.

38

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

38

The girls go on stage to a far from modest crowd. The crowd
is clapping wildly.

LUCIA

I'd like to send this song out to
some very special people that
helped us out of a jam recently.
You guys know who you are.

The girls begin to sing their song. Everyone in the group
smiles along with the words, obviously feeling it on their
souls.

The girls finish their song, and as the crowd erupt into
applause they look out to the group. They all wave goodbye as
the team turn to exit the bar.

TWIST

So you still don't think that
they're lesbians?

Chris glances at her, and we cut to:

39

EXT. BEHIND THE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

39

In the shadows, a familiar voice speaks to a man, who is
obviously the club owner.

VOICE

At least your girls are back now.
You had yourself in quite the
little predicament with that group
of demons didn't you?

CLUB OWNER

Hey, it wasn't my fault! I can't be
expected to keep every group of
demons who want a piece of my girls
out of here...

The figure emerges from the shadows, and we see that it's
MALKUTH. He drags on a fat cigar and stubs it out on the wall
next to him, leaning in close.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALKUTH

Don't worry about it now. They're
back and my plan is still on track.
I need those girls alive and in one
piece. I'll be back for them soon.

With that, Malkuth turns and walks away, leaving the Club
Owner behind as he disappears into the shadows.

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW