

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Darkest Hours"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BOSTON CITY LIMITS - NIGHT 1

Looking out over the skyscrapers of inner city Boston, as a huge STORM rumbles menacingly over the city skyline.

A busy freeway passes below, jammed with cars moving in and out of the city, and weaving through the traffic is a very familiar black van.

2 INT. BLACK VAN - NEXT 2

CHRIS drives, his face expressionless as he focuses on getting into the city as quick as he can. SANCTUS sits alongside him, leafing through a pile of books scattered on the seat and dashboard around him.

In the rear of the van are TWIST and DANYAEL, sitting side by side and holding a quiet conversation with each other, watched by JULIE. She glances over her shoulder to the back of the passenger compartment, to where DIEGO sits, concentrating on polishing his sword. It's more of a meditation thing than because it actually needs cleaning. SYREN is dozing peacefully next to him, wrapped in an old blanket.

The mood is tense - nobody is saying much because everybody knows the task at hand - and the fight that they're about to get themselves into.

Sanctus finally breaks the silence as he SNAPS one of the books shut, turning to Chris.

SANCTUS

So. Do you know how to get to the safe house?

CHRIS

You told me, yes. I'm sure I can remember.

Sanctus raises an eyebrow - Chris seems wound noticeably tighter than the others. Sanctus looks back to Julie, whose guilty expressions tells him she knows what's put Chris in such a foul mood.

SANCTUS

Julie, why don't you tell everyone what you were discussing with me before we set out?

JULIE

Shouldn't we wait until-

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

I've never been fond of travelling in silence, and Christopher's stubborn refusal to switch the radio on leaves me looking to explore other avenues.

Chris scowls at Sanctus, but he keeps his warm smile fixed on Julie. She clears her throat as everyone but Chris turns to look at her.

JULIE

I was checking through some more books before we left the library, and I think I've managed to work out why Manon wants to get set up in Boston.

TWIST

Something to do with those portals, I'm guessing.

DANYAEL

Yeah, that seems to be his 'thing.'

JULIE

Pretty much, yeah. Boston is home to one of the largest and most central nodes of magical energy on the whole East Coast. It's a source of almost unlimited power that's remained untapped for centuries, simply because nobody had the balls to pull off activating it without sinking a quarter of the entire country into the ocean.

TWIST

Anybody else getting a bad feeling about all this?

DANYAEL

What, just today, or generally?

DIEGO

So Manon wants to get access to all that power?

JULIE

That's what I'm guessing. He must be getting the energy to activate these portals from somewhere besides the old network of abandoned temples we've encountered, and so-

SANCTUS

And so Julie believes that Manon plans to harness the energies prevalent in Boston to open up the entire portal network, and essentially dial them into whatever dimension the Skorpione hail from.

TWIST

Which would be bad.

SANCTUS

Yes, it would.
(to Chris)
What do you think?

CHRIS

I think we should focus more on how to stop Manon instead of why.

TWIST

And aren't you just full of the joys of spring today!

CHRIS

Not now, Twist.

She blinks and opens her mouth to retort - but Danyael's cell phone RINGS to break the moment.

DANYAEL

(into phone)
Hello?
(listens)
Woah, woah, Phil, slow down, man!
What's going on?

Danyael's concerned look gets everyone's attention.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

How many of them? And how many of you?
(listens; bites lip)
No, definitely not good.
(listens; looks round)
Yeah, yeah, I'm with them all. Huh?
You want us to come help?

Danyael looks up at Sanctus - just as Diego's own phone starts to RING, waking Syren at last.

DIEGO

(into phone)
Si?
(listens; to Sanctus)
It's for you.

(CONTINUED)

He tosses the phone to Sanctus as a worried Danyael continues his own conversation.

DANYAEL

Don't worry, man, we'll be there as soon as we can. Just hold on, okay?

Danyael cups his hand over the receiver and calls over to Chris.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Chris, man, we've got trouble. Some friends of mine at a Boston rebel cell are under attack, they could use some help.

CHRIS

We don't have time for distractions, Danyael.

TWIST

(surprised)
'Distractions'?

DANYAEL

(frowns)
No, but we do have time to help some people who could give us some much needed manpower! I mean, come on, we're not exactly an army here, are we? I know Phil and his boys, they're tough. We could use their help.

Chris glances at Sanctus, who seems to be having a similarly dramatic conversation.

SANCTUS

(into phone)
No, no, I understand, Arthur. And yes, we are in the area.
(listens)
I know, it's probably connected. Bear with me one moment.

He looks up to Chris.

CHRIS

What now?

SANCTUS

Arthur Monroe, a vampire I know of who runs a weapons dealership of the magical variety. He's under attack by a pack of vampires.

CHRIS

When did we become the bloody A-
Team all of a sudden?

JULIE

You mean besides the van?

Chris shoots her a dark look, but Twist CLAPS her hands to get everyone's attention.

TWIST

Guys! And girls. There are now...

(counts)

... seven of us. I think we can
afford to divide and conquer this
one.

CHRIS

(to Sanctus)

What kinds of weapons does this
Monroe character sell?

SANCTUS

The kinds we would most definitely
not want to fall into enemy hands.
It can't be a coincidence, Chris -
I'm sure Manon is involved in this.

Chris stares back out through the windscreen, mentally weighing up his choices - then he closes his eyes, sighs and nods, before opening his eyes and turning round.

CHRIS

Alright. Danyael, you come with me
to the rebel cell. The rest of you,
go to the weapons dealer, but
Sanctus, I want you and Diego to
get looking for Manon as soon as
you can.

SANCTUS

Consider it done.

Sanctus and Danyael talk back into their phones, and Chris turns his focus back to the road.

CHRIS

(mutters)

This is going to be a long bloody
night...

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 INT. BLACK VAN - NIGHT

3

Deeper into the city now, in a less than affluent part of town with flophouses and old, abandoned shops lining the streets. Heavy rain washes across the windscreen as Chris peers through it, Danyael riding shotgun.

CHRIS

Danyael, I can't see a thing in this weather.

DANYAEL

It's right round here, man, trust me. I've been to this place loads of times, and they always...

He trails off - he's spotted something. Chris glances across, registering his suddenly shocked expression.

CHRIS

What is it?

He tries to follow Danyael's gaze, squinting through the rain lashing over the van - and stops as he sees it too.

Visible up ahead is a BURNING BUILDING, plumes of thick black smoke rising up into the air and orange flames licking the night sky, undeterred by the downpour.

Chris stands on the brakes and throws his door open, reaching over to grab his katana.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Come on, Danyael!

Danyael snaps out of his trance and jumps out of the van, out onto:

4 EXT. STREET - NEXT

4

The duo race towards the building, the howling wind and rain doing its best to push them back, but as they approach the conflagration it's clear there's nothing left of the place.

DANYAEL

No!!

He tries to run inside, but Chris grabs him, struggling to hold him back.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Let me go! We have to get in there!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
And accomplish what? Add ourselves
to the barbeque?

Danyael watches helplessly as a chunk of the building
COLLAPSES in on itself.

DANYAEL
We have to do something!

CHRIS
It's too late. Whatever happened
here, I'm afraid it looks like we
missed-

VOICE (O.S.)
Help! Somebody help me!!

They swap a glance as a plaintive, female voice drifts down
to them - and then Danyael breaks away from Chris, racing for
the entrance.

CHRIS
Danyael, wait! Stop!

Shielding his face with his arm, Danyael BARGES the door open
and hurries inside, and Chris is close behind as we cut into:

5 INT. BURNING BUILDING - NEXT

5

Chris recoils as a large hunk of burning ceiling CRASHES to
the floor next to him, narrowly missing him.

CHRIS
(shouts)
Danyael! Danyael!!

DANYAEL (O.S.)
Up here!

Struggling through the thick smoke and starting to COUGH,
Chris spots a staircase leading up and hurries towards it.

6 INT. BURNING BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - NEXT

6

He crests the staircase - and sees several BODIES littering
the floor around the landing.

He crouches by one and turns it over - it's a young, pale man
with a hunk of wood embedded in his heart. A dead VAMPIRE.

With a stern face, Chris stands, looking round for any sign
of Danyael and seeing an open door up ahead. Holding an arm
across his mouth, Chris hustles forward, into:

7 INT. BURNING BUILDING - ROOM - NEXT

7

Chris hurries inside and sees Danyael at last - and the owner of the cry for help, a young female VAMPIRE, trapped behind a ring of flaming debris.

DANYAEL
(sees Chris)
There you are!

CHRIS
(cough)
Danyael, we can't stay here! This whole place could collapse at any second!

As if to back him up, the room around them GROANS as the building's structure starts to give way, and the sobbing vampire SHRIEKS as the section of floor she's stuck on starts to give way!

DANYAEL
Then we're gonna have to move fast!
(eyes him)
Why are you coughing?

CHRIS
Only half a vampire, remember?

DANYAEL
Right. Yeah. Sorry.
(off vampire)
How are we gonna get to her?

Chris studies the room - the fire is eating its way through it, but Chris spots an old, sturdy bookcase that's currently untouched by the flames.

CHRIS
(points)
There.

He heads over as Danyael calls out to the girl:

DANYAEL
Hey! Are you okay?

VAMPIRE
What?!? The hell does it look like, 'am I okay'? Get me out of here!!

She's having to yell over the noise of the fire.

DANYAEL
I'm Danyael, we're here to help!

(CONTINUED)

VAMPIRE

Danyael Norton?

DANYAEL

Yeah, that's me! Where's Phil and everyone else?

VAMPIRE

I don't know! They came, and they just... they just started killing us! I locked myself in here, but then...

She YELPS as a large HOLE appears in the floor next to her, and she shuffles frantically away from it.

Danyael glances across and sees Chris with his shoulder braced against the bookcase, trying to push it towards one section of the ring of fire trapping the young vampiress.

DANYAEL

Listen, just hold on, okay? You're gonna be alright! What's your name?

VAMPIRE

Ellie! I'm Ellie!

DANYAEL

Alright, Ellie, hang tight!

Danyael rushes over to Chris, helping him shove the heavy bookcase forward.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Okay, while I'm never one to question you...

CHRIS

Much.

DANYAEL

... much, I gotta ask - what the heck are we doing?

CHRIS

We're building a bridge. This'll give us a way to get to her through the fire.

DANYAEL

Is the floor gonna take the weight of this thing if we tip it over?

CHRIS

We'll find out, won't we? And we're not exactly flush with other ideas!

Danyaël doesn't look too convinced as Chris starts to HEAVE with all his might - and as Danyaël joins in, the bookcase starts to topple over!

It lands flat on the floor with a resounding CRASH - but forms a bridge over the flames surrounding Ellie.

DANYAEL

Alright, come on!

He hops up onto the bookcase, stretching out his hand to her. She takes a tentative step forward - and the floorboards beneath her CREAK ominously.

ELLIE

I can't! I-

CHRIS

For the love of God, woman, come on!

Ellie takes a breath - and then RACES forwards! The floor CREAKS loudly again - and then starts to collapse!

She barely stays ahead of it as the floorboards fall away to reveal an inferno below, but she takes a last JUMP and grabs hold of Danyaël's outstretched hand.

He pulls her to safety, the trio falling back as the bookcase starts to slide forward into the ever-widening hole.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Let's go!!

DANYAEL

What about the others?

CHRIS

There are no others!

They're forced to beat a rapid retreat as the entire room starts to COLLAPSE at last, raining down flaming planks and plaster as they race for the doorway.

Staggering out of the doorway, the trio just make it clear before an EXPLOSION rips through the former rebel base, and with a last GROAN the entire building folds in on itself, collapsing into rubble in seconds.

Chris is the first to sit up on the rainswept street, still COUGHING violently as Danyaël checks the shivering Ellie for any other injuries.

DANYAEL

Alright, what the hell happened in there?

ELLIE

These vamps, they just turned up and started trashing the place, and one of 'em, I think she was the leader, she-

CHRIS

What did she look like?

ELLIE

Uh, black hair, dreadlocked, kinda slutty-looking.

CHRIS

(narrows eyes)
Vivian.
(to Danyael)
Sanctus was right.

DANYAEL

Did anybody else make it out of there?

ELLIE

I don't know, but if they did, they'd have gone to the safe house.

DANYAEL

Alright, that's where we'll go. Come on, it wont be safe to stay here. They could come back.

He helps her up, but Chris grabs his arm.

CHRIS

Danyael, I agreed to come and help, but we can't lose sight of what we're here for!

Danyael angrily twists his arm out of Chris' grip.

DANYAEL

And I can't lose sight of how important all these people are to us! You want to fight a war by yourself? Go ahead! I'm going to see if there's anybody we can call on for reinforcements!

Danyael helps Ellie away, and Chris watches them go for a moment before silently admitting defeat. With a muttered curse, he jogs to catch them up and we cut to:

9

EXT. STREET - WEAPONS DEALER - NIGHT

9

Over with Twist and Sanctus' team as they approach an old warehouse - with two suspicious-looking old trucks parked outside.

Twist looks round at her squad - Sanctus, Diego, Syren and Julie - and raises Duggan with a grin.

TWIST

Alright, boys and girls, while Old Man Gloom Cookie is off saving the day, I'm in charge. Any questions?

SANCTUS

Just one. What's your plan?

TWIST

Hit things.

DIEGO

(draws sword)
Works for me.

Sanctus glances at him, then back to Twist, who just beams back at him and starts to head towards the warehouse.

10

INT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

10

The shop floor of the warehouse is filled with shelves, cabinets, display cases and tables covered with all manner of exotic-looking weaponry - which is currently suffering a smash-and-grab operation at the hands of a large number of VAMPIRES.

They're SMASHING pen the display cabinets to snatch what's inside, SHOVING the cabinets to the ground and busting them open, and tearing down the shelves, climbing up the supports to get to the juiciest items.

Twist leads the team unopposed into the melee, the raiding vamps' attention focused entirely on the booty at hand - until twist sticks her fingers in her mouth and WHISTLES.

The room falls silent as the dozen raiders freeze and slowly turn to stare at the newcomers.

TWIST

Okay, boys, we're going to perform a little science experiment.

She places a hand on Sanctus' shoulder as the opposing vampires start to slowly advance on them.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)

My buddy Sanctus here doesn't believe my theory that through unnecessary violence, you can solve almost any problem.

She smiles and aims her bat at the closest vampire.

TWIST (cont'd)

So you're all going to help prove me right.

The vampire HISSES and LEAPS towards her, but one mighty swing of her bat THWACKS into the vamp and sends him hurtling through the air!

He CRASHES into another cabinet in a shower of wood fragments and glass, and the rest of the vamps take that as their cue to surge forward to attack!

Twist's team are straight into action - Sanctus and Diego take their swords to the first two vamps that come close enough, while Julie raises her modified handgun and BLASTS one female vamp, who DETONATES in a shower of body parts.

Syren's head snaps left and right as she frantically tries to get her bearings, and Twist spots a vampire scurrying towards her, fangs bared.

TWIST (cont'd)

Syren! Three o'clock high!

SYREN

What?

TWIST

(frantic)

To your right!!

Syren turns, just as the vamp LUNGES towards her - but she manages to emit a shrill SHRIEK in time, knocking the vamp out of the air with a blast of concussive force.

He drops to the ground, and Twist is quick to hurry over, scooping up a stray chunk of shelving and STAKING the stunned vamp with it. She takes Syren by the arm, leading her back.

TWIST (cont'd)

You know what? Maybe you oughtta sit this one out.

Twist herds Syren over to the cover of a darkened part of the room, before turning and sprinting back into the fight.

Julie twists round to avoid a large sliver of GLASS hurled at her by one vamp, FIRING at it as it scampers up a staircase to an overhead walkway.

She rushes after the vamp, quickly reloading her weapon, as Diego bursts out from behind one shelf, locked in a brutal brawl with a hulking, muscular vampire.

The vamp HEADBUTTS Diego, before grabbing him by the throat and lifting him up into the air. Diego struggles but the vamp's grip is too powerful, and the huge vamp allows himself a HISS of satisfaction before he bares his fangs.

HUGE VAMP

The boss told us you guys'd show
up...

DIEGO

(struggling)
As... a warning?

HUGE VAMP

Nope. To let us know we were cool
to kill you all.

The vamp lunges forward, sinking his fangs into Diego's neck! He lets out a HOWL of pain - but the vamp suddenly stiffens, dropping Diego to the floor.

Clutching his bloodied neck, he quickly shuffles back as the vampire crashes face first to the floor - revealing a stake protruding from his back and Twist standing over him.

TWIST

Where would you boys be without me?

She helps Diego up, then takes off in another direction to chase two more vampires.

Over with Syren in the corner, she's still trying to keep up with the fast-moving battle despite only being able to listen from the sidelines - when she senses something moving behind her.

She spins round, her head moving rapidly from left to right as she tries to pinpoint what she heard.

SYREN

Hello? Who's there?

She strains to hear the noise again - and can't see the FIGURE wrapped in shadows stalking slowly towards her...

Twist CRACKS her bat across the jaw of another vamp, who falls back onto a conveyor belt leading down from a loading bay, rolling to a heap on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

Twist surveys the warehouse - all but two of the raiders are down now, with Sanctus engaging the two survivors in a blur of swordplay.

Sanctus CHOPS to the left and one vamp ROARS as his arm falls to the floor, before Sanctus spins on his heel, SLICING round and beheading the next vamp.

Twist strolls over to the final vamp, her blood-stained bat resting casually against her shoulder as the others join her.

TWIST

Well, well, well! Looks like we've got a gusher, kids.

Julie grimaces - the vamp's severed arm is dripping with blood as the vamp writhes around in pain.

JULIE

Okay, that is just gross.

SANCTUS

We should put this creature out of its misery.

TWIST

Or, we should pull a Sayid and get this loser to tell us everything he knows about *La Capitain's* big ol' plan.

JULIE

Torture him? His arm's off already, Twist, I don't think he's gonna feel much like talking.

Twist reaches over and takes Diego's sword, kneeling down before the convulsing vampire.

TWIST

You've got plenty more things we can slice off if you don't start cooperating, *comprende?*

The vamp glares back at her - then starts to LAUGH.

TWIST (cont'd)

(frowns)

Hey! Don't laugh when I'm getting all serious, damn it!

Sanctus glances up - and his expression quickly darkens.

SANCTUS

Twist...

TWIST

Hold on, I'm gonna teach the One-Armed Bandit here a lesson first.

The others follow Sanctus' gaze - and share his expression.

JULIE

Oh, no...

TWIST

What?

(looks up)

Oh.

Advancing towards them from the other side of the warehouse are another thirty vampires - led by VIVIAN! She grins - and she has Syren held tightly in front of her, a long, curved dagger pressed to her throat.

VIVIAN

Hey there, partner.

Twist stands, stepping over the fallen vamp and glaring cold fury as Vivian comes to a halt.

TWIST

You don't get to call me that.

VIVIAN

Oh, now she gets fussy. I swear, you kill a few people together and all that hard-earned trust goes right out the window...

TWIST

(furious)

Shut up!!

Twist advances a step, but Vivian presses the dagger against Syren - who GASPS as the dagger draws a drop of BLOOD.

Twist freezes as the others slowly come to join her. Vivian grins - and LICKS the blood from Syren's neck.

VIVIAN

I think we both know what's gonna happen if you take another step forward here.

TWIST

If you hurt her...

VIVIAN

Yeah, yeah, can of whup ass, yadda yadda. You need to work on some fresh tough talk, sweetheart.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS
It's over, Vivian.

VIVIAN
Really? 'Cause it looks pretty on
from where I'm standing!

SANCTUS
You're not leaving this place with
any of these weapons.

VIVIAN
Yeah, that's what your pal Arthur
said before I ate him. Sweet of him
to make that phone call to you all
for me first, though. You know how
I love my reunions.

Twist and Sanctus exchange a dark look, as we cut to:

11 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

11

Chris, Ellie and Danyael run down another street, still
assaulted by the rain, with Ellie pointing towards a small,
run down building up ahead.

ELLIE
That's it! That's the place.

DANYAEL
Alright, you stay here, we'll go
check it out.

ELLIE
What? But I-

CHRIS
It's for the best.

Chris pauses with Ellie - but Danyael keeps on going,
hurrying off screen.

ELLIE
Why can't I come with you?

CHRIS
This could be a trap. There could
be more of those vampires waiting.

ELLIE
Oh. Yeah.

CHRIS
Don't move until we come back.

He turns and sees Danyael heading into the building:

12 INT. REBEL SAFE HOUSE - NEXT

12

Chris bursts in through the front door - the building looks like a slum, the walls literally falling down.

CHRIS
Danyael? Danyael!
(mutters)
Stop running off every five
seconds!

He walks forward, eyes narrowing as he studies the safe house - there's no sign of life here, vampire or otherwise.

Chris tenses up - something isn't right here. He starts to head back for the door.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Danyael?

He hears FOOTSTEPS above him and glances up, as we cut to:

13 EXT. STREET - NEXT

13

Looking towards the safe house, Ellie reaches into her jacket and takes out a small remote control unit, extending the aerial and pointing it towards the building, before hitting a red button on the unit.

A beat.

And the safe house EXPLODES!

The building is torn in two by the blast, showering the street with huge chunks of brickwork and flaming debris, and as a surge of yellow flames lights up the night sky, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

14

Twist and the others are quickly being surrounded by the new wave of vampires, as Vivian keeps Syren at daggerpoint.

TWIST

Come on, Viv, this isn't how you like to fight.

VIVIAN

What, you want to be my friend now? Little late for that!

TWIST

No, I mean hiding behind somebody else. That's not your style.

VIVIAN

And what the hell would you know about my-

TWIST

Unless you're under orders, that is.

Vivian hesitates - and Twist grins. She steps forward, away from the others, as they go back to back to watch the vamps encircling them.

TWIST (cont'd)

Did I hit a nerve?

VIVIAN

You don't know what you're talking about, as per damn usual.

TWIST

(off Syren)

Then why didn't you just slit her throat and then attack us? Why the whole hostage routine?

(chuckles)

I'll bet your boss is pretty hung up on the diva over there, isn't he? Can't get enough of those big blue eyes, those big, pouty lips, and her little-

VIVIAN

(snaps)

Shut up!!

(CONTINUED)

Vivian tenses, and as she starts to dig the dagger into Syren's throat, Twist surges forward, taking advantage of Vivian's hesitation to SHOVE Syren out of the way before TACKLING Vivian to the floor.

The new wave of vampires start to charge forward, but Sanctus raises his hand, whipping it round him in a circle - and a wave of blue ENERGY washes out from him, knocking the assorted vampires to the floor!

JULIE

Woah! That was-

SANCTUS

Come on!

Sanctus races towards a small office in the far corner, with Julie and Diego keeping their eyes on the vampires.

Twist and Vivian struggle on, their fight veering between scratching and hair-pulling to full-on punching and kicking as they wrestle with each other.

TWIST

Ow! Damn it! You fight like a fricken girl!

VIVIAN

You fight like an amateur!

TWIST

Least I'm a pretty one!

Twist KICKS Vivian in the gut, and as she doubles over she brings her knee up into Vivian's chest, dropping her to the floor.

Twist hurries over to Syren, helping her up and quickly checking her neck wound as Vivian pushes herself to her feet.

TWIST (cont'd)

Are you okay?

Syren nods, but doesn't look like she can speak. Twist glances round and sees Sanctus and the others heading for the office.

She sets off in pursuit as Vivian and the rest of the vamps get to their feet at last. A few vamps start after Twist and Syren, but Vivian calls out:

VIVIAN

Leave 'em!

It looks like the words are acid in her mouth, but with a breath she continues:

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

VIVIAN (cont'd)
 They're not what we came here for.
 Get the weapons and move out!

The vampires descend on the scattered weapons, stuffing them into bags and backpacks as we cut to:

15 INT. WAREHOUSE - CORNER OFFICE - NEXT

15

Twist and Syren burst in - the small back office's main feature is the dead body of Arthur Monroe, the elderly vampire skewered to his chair by a long sliver of wood.

TWIST
 Okay, people, we're in need of a new plan that doesn't involve all of us getting killed.

Sanctus is throwing open a row of cabinets along the back wall, frantically searching through their contents.

SANCTUS
 Where is it?

JULIE
 Sanctus, come on! We don't have the time to go through his stuff!

DIEGO
 (off Monroe)
 Why is he so old? I thought you vampires never aged?

SANCTUS
 (still searching)
 It was a favour to him. He was an old man dying of cancer, and he made me a request as a friend.

Sanctus scoops more items out of the last cabinet - before grinning victoriously. Twist is looking out through the office windows.

TWIST
 Hey, they're leaving? Is that good or bad?

SANCTUS
 Good for us in terms of not having to fight them all, bad in terms of them getting away with the weapons.

Julie looks past Sanctus and into the cupboard - and sees a large flip switch mounted inside it.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS (cont'd)

Luckily for us, Monroe was of the paranoid sort. He equipped everything he stocked with a magical failsafe. All I have to do is pull this switch and it should deactivate everything still inside the warehouse.

Twist is still looking outside - several vamps have already made their escape, including Vivian.

TWIST

So stop explaining and hit the damn thing already!

Sanctus pulls the switch, and we cut to:

16 INT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

16

Half the vampires are still exiting the warehouse when there is a sudden chorus of BEEPS - and the bags and backpacks the vampires are sporting suddenly burst into FLAMES!

The vamps frantically try to disentangle themselves from the bags, some falling victim to the flames and others fleeing for the exit as Twist and the others hurry back over.

Julie kneels down and picks up the charred remains of one of the bags, taking out what used to be a short sword but what now resembles a melted plastic toy sword.

JULIE

I give it five years before eBay starts doing stuff like this.

SANCTUS

Some of them got away. We should get after them.

TWIST

Nu-uh. We need to get Syren fixed up, I think Vivian hurt her pretty bad.

Sanctus looks to the door, then reaches into his jacket and takes out a slip of paper, handing it to Twist.

SANCTUS

That's the address of the safe house I arranged for us while we're here. Get Syren the aid she needs, we'll meet you there.

Sanctus heads for the door, Diego automatically following.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS (cont'd)

We'll try to catch them up and get those weapons back, then meet you there later on.

The duo hurry out through the doors. Julie examines Syren's neck, wincing as she inspects the bloody mark.

JULIE

We should get some supplies first. This looks pretty nasty.

TWIST

Well, plus side, it's shut her up for a while.

Julie throws her a look, and Twist blinks back.

TWIST (cont'd)

What? I don't hate her any more, but she can still be pretty annoying.

Twist looks back across the warehouse, littered with broken shelves and dead vampires, as we cut to:

Twist opens a door and flips on a light, revealing a spartan yet cosy room. A large table sits in the centre, with two old sofas either side of that. There's an old television and video twin set in one corner, which Twist heads for as Julie helps Syren over to one of the sofas. Syren now sports a bandage round her throat.

JULIE

Are you sure I can't get you anything, Syren?

Syren shakes her head, taking Julie's hands and squeezing them with a smile. Julie grins back.

JULIE (cont'd)

You're welcome, honey.

She heads over to Twist, who is trying to tune the TV in, fiddling with the aerial.

JULIE (cont'd)

She'll be fine. I don't know whether her not speaking is due to shock or the cut she got, but it's nothing serious.

(beat)

Twist!

TWIST
(distracted)
Hmm?

JULIE
Are you even listening to me?

TWIST
I am.
(beat)
What did you say?

JULIE
I said Syren's fine, so we-

TV
And we're receiving footage live
from our news chopper downtown now,
and... oh, my. Well, ladies and
gentlemen, you can see the extent
of the blaze for yourself.

Julie and Twist step back to study the TV set as Twist finally gets a signal, displaying a local news channel.

The screen shows a burning building, viewed from a news helicopter hovering overhead. Fire trucks are trying to tackle the blaze as it spreads across the buildings around it, without much success.

TWIST
Yikes. Looks like we weren't the
only ones having a busy night!

JULIE
Hey, have you heard from Chris or
Danyael yet?

TWIST
No, not yet.
(glances at TV)
You don't think...

The girls look round as the door opens to let Sanctus and Diego inside. Their downcast expressions hit the girls straight away.

JULIE
Sanctus?

Sanctus looks up and sees the news, then shares a dark look with Diego. Twist steps forward, growing visibly more anxious by the second.

TWIST
Hey! What's going on? Is-

SANCTUS

I'm afraid I have some bad news.

Twist freezes. Sanctus nods to Diego, who reaches into his jacket - wincing as he reveals a bloody patch on his shirt - and takes out a video cassette.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

We pursued Vivian and the rest of her followers to another location, but they were gone by the time we arrived. All we found was this.

Diego heads over to the TV set, inserting the video and stepping back as he hits 'Play.' Everyone watches in nervous silence. Syren instinctively reaches out, finding Diego's hand and clutching it tightly.

The screen fills with static for a beat - before the grinning face of MANON appears. He appears to be standing inside a grey metal room of some sort.

MANON

(nods)

'Allo. My apologies for not delivering this message to you in person, but as I'm sure you can understand, I am a busy man at the moment.

Manon pauses to light a cigarette, then continues.

MANON (cont'd)

Christopher and Danyael are dead.

Julie and Syren GASP, while Twist steps back, her jaw hanging.

MANON (cont'd)

You 'ave probably seen the news reports by now of the blaze tearing through one part of Boston. That's where they were. I set up the attack on the rebel base to lure some of you out there, and I made sure the two of them did not leave the area alive.

(grins)

So to speak.

Julie looks to Sanctus in horror, but his firm gaze is fixed on the screen.

MANON (cont'd)

What proof do I 'ave, you may ask?

(CONTINUED)

Manon gestures to someone off camera - and Vivian steps into frame. She looks to Manon, smiles - and then holds up Chris' katana!

JULIE

Oh, God...

MANON

There wasn't much else I could bring back that would 'ave resembled either of them, so I 'ope this removes any doubts you may 'ave about what I am saying.

Vivian steps out of frame, and Manon leans closer to the screen.

MANON (cont'd)

Do not try to stop me again.

He reaches up and flicks off the camera, replacing his image on the TV with static.

There's a long moment of stunned silence as the team stare at the TV, before Sanctus finally steps forward to turn it off. He keeps his back to the others for a moment.

SANCTUS

Diego and I went to the site of the explosion, and... the rebel base was destroyed, as was a second building that we believe to be their emergency rendezvous.

He turns at last - and the others are surprised to see tears in his eyes.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

There was no sign of Chris or Danyael at either location. We found his van and used it to get back here, but...

He trails off, and the room falls back into silence. Twist is shaking, her fists tightly clenched and her eyes fixed on the floor.

JULIE

(head spinning)

What... so... what do we do? What do we do now?

SYREN

Chris is... Chris is gone?

Diego looks to Sanctus, who turns his attention to Twist.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

Twist?

She looks up, tears rolling down her cheeks.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

Twist, it's... it all falls to you.

TWIST

(blurts out)

What?!?

SANCTUS

I am not the one who should lead us now.

TWIST

What are you talking about?

SANCTUS

I can't lead or influence you, Twist. You know you have to make the decisions on your own.

Twist stares back at him - then starts to catch up to his meaning at last.

TWIST

(shakes head)

No. No, that doesn't work any more. I told him, I said I didn't want things to be like that, and he-

JULIE

Who?

SANCTUS

It would take time we do not currently have to explain. All I will say is that Twist has received some... guidance.

JULIE

(lost)

I... I don't understand.

TWIST

(bitterly)

You and me both, Jules.

SANCTUS

We don't have the luxury of time to mourn for them now, Twist! We have to move against Manon quickly, before he achieves his goal.

JULIE

Wait a minute, wait a minute - what the hell is going on? What 'guidance'? What does Twist know that we don't?

She turns angrily to Twist, who looks helplessly back at her - and then turns and runs for the door, dashing out of the room. Diego starts to follow, but Julie stops him.

JULIE (cont'd)

(firm)

I think you'd better leave this to me.

She hurries out after Twist, and as Syren starts to curl her body up on the sofa, still gripping Diego's hand as the news of Chris' loss starts to sink in, we cut to:

18 INT. METAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

18

Manon heads down what looks like a passageway on the inside of a ship, stepping through a bulkhead door and passing several portholes set into the wall. Vivian rounds a corner behind him and jogs to catch up.

VIVIAN

Jacques! Hey, wait up!

He stops, turning to her as she reaches him.

MANON

Oui?

VIVIAN

Alright, I played along, I helped you with your little video diary or whatever the heck that was, now you need to start giving me some answers.

Manon grins, turning and starting to walk back down the corridor, motioning for Vivian to follow.

MANON

Ask away.

VIVIAN

First off, why didn't you tell me what you were planning for Chris?

MANON

When I arranged for the rebel cell to be attacked, I did it without the knowledge of which members of Christopher's team would respond.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

VIVIAN

Oh, and I'm just supposed to accept that? You know I wanted to take him down myself! That was part of our deal!

Manon gets to a bulkhead door and rotates the handle to open it, stepping through and onto:

19 INT. CARGO CHAMBER - WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

19

The duo step onto a gantry running above a huge chamber below, which is a hive of activity - what looks like three semi-assembled TEMPLES are being built in three of the corners, with the fourth stacked high with crates and supply containers.

Dozens of figures mill around, the buzz of their work filling the large bay with noise.

MANON

You 'ave his sword, is that not enough of a memento?

VIVIAN

No, it isn't!

He stops and turns to her. She's clearly several shades of pissed but he maintains his cool exterior.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

And another thing - where's the machine?

MANON

What machine?

VIVIAN

Don't 'what machine' me, Jacques - the healing device. I told your men where to find my parts of it, and we got the rest of it from Parker's lab, so I want to know where it is.

MANON

Somewhere safe.

He turns and starts to walk away, but she grabs his arm to stop him. Manon's expression is considerably less casual as he turns back round.

VIVIAN

We had a deal! I get the device, I use it, I destroy it and then I take out Chris.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN (cont'd)
I'm not signed up for any of this
portal crap, I just want what I-

ZAP! A sudden FLARE of green light blazes around Manon, and Vivian is thrown off her feet. She hits the gantry with a loud CLANG, looking up to see a suddenly fierce Manon towering over her.

MANON
Our 'deal' is whatever I say it is,
you stupid little undead whore! I
do not care for your petty revenge!

VIVIAN
But-

MANON
After we are done, then I will give
you your device. Until then, you do
as I say. Is that clear?

Without waiting for an answer, he spins on his heel and marches away. Vivian slowly picks herself up, anger blazing in her eyes as we cut to:

Sanctus sits at the table, hands clasped and chin resting on his hands, staring straight ahead. Syren is curled up on the sofa, sleeping, stirring as Diego hurries into the room.

SANCTUS
What is it?

DIEGO
I've just got word, they're on the
move again. They're going for the
Crypt of McCreary.

SANCTUS
(darkly)
We can't allow them to get to that.

DIEGO
My thoughts exactly.

Sanctus stands, suddenly determined.

SANCTUS
Tell the ladies we're moving out.

Diego nods and exits, and from Sanctus' expression, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

21 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - ROOF - NIGHT

21

There's a doorway leading onto the rooftop from the floor below, and this opens to reveal Julie. She steps onto the roof, scanning left and right before spotting something off screen and heading towards it.

Twist is sitting on the edge of the roof, her legs dangling into thin air and a blank expression on her face. Julie stands behind her, watching her for a moment - and Julie's red eyes tell us she's taken a moment to let her emotions out on the journey upstairs.

JULIE

Hey.

Twist nods but doesn't turn round, and after wiping her eyes Julie sits down beside her. The girls sit in silence for a few moments before Julie speaks:

JULIE (cont'd)

You know what the worst part is?

(beat; no reply)

All the things I never got chance to say. All the little things, the stuff that went through my head whenever I...

(tearful)

All the things I was sorry for. All the things I wished I could take back, or maybe... maybe just...

She starts to SOB, and Twist slowly reaches out to take one of her hands.

TWIST

It's not what he would have wanted.

Julie manages a bitter laugh, taking a few moments to choke her tears back down.

TWIST (cont'd)

You know what I think the worst part is?

JULIE

What?

TWIST

I think I could've really loved that guy.

(turns to Julie)

Danyael. Not Chris. I add quickly.

(CONTINUED)

Julie manages a smile, and Twist looks back out across the city of Boston arrayed before her.

JULIE

I thought you told him you'd never-

TWIST

I say a lot of things, Jules. Doesn't mean I'm right about any of 'em. Besides, out of all the people in the world who know what we do... Spook's just different.

JULIE

He really loved you.

TWIST

And I think I loved him. I just knew this'd happen to one of us one day, and...

JULIE

And you didn't want it to be you.

Twist lowers her head, closing her eyes.

TWIST

You really think they're gone?

JULIE

I don't know. It doesn't feel... it doesn't seem like it's real yet, you know? It's like it's happening to somebody else, and we feel bad, but...

TWIST

But it's not happening to anybody else. This time, it's all happening to us.

JULIE

Yeah.

TWIST

I didn't believe it. Even when Vivian had Chris' sword, I just thought 'she coulda taken that out of the rubble, doesn't mean Chris is dead,' but then...

(deep breath)

... then I came up here, and I sat down, and I cried, and I thought about what Sanctus said.

(MORE)

TWIST (cont'd)

If he thought for a second Chris was still alive, he'd have come back and taken us straight back out to go on looking for them.

Julie nods, following Twist's logic.

TWIST (cont'd)

But he didn't. They came back looking like it was already all over. He knew. He knew Chris was gone.

Those last words bring a fresh SOB out of Julie, and Twist reaches over to wrap her arms round her, holding her close for some kind of comfort.

DIEGO (O.S.)

Er... *senoras*?

They turn to see Diego standing behind them. Julie sniffs and wipes her eyes.

JULIE

What is it?

DIEGO

Manon is planning another raid. He's after an ancient library of mystical texts, buried beneath a cemetery just outside the city.

TWIST

Okay.

DIEGO

I thought we could all take the opportunity to avenge those we have lost tonight.

TWIST

You up for some payback, Jules?

Julie looks out over the city, then nods. Twist stands, offering her hand to help Julie up, and as the trio head back for the door, we cut to:

A large, well-kept cemetery a little way out from the edge of the city centre, looking down across the main, mist-covered rows of crypts and gravestones.

Chris' black van is parked behind the cover of a small thicket of trees, the lights out.

23

INT. BLACK VAN - NEXT

23

Twist and Sanctus sit up front, their eyes scanning the graveyard below them as Julie, Diego and Syren get ready in the back. Julie and Diego are sorting through various weapons as Syren, dressed all in black, carefully peels away the bandages around her throat.

Everybody looks tired and pale - what they'd all like to do now is take some time to grieve for Chris and Danyael, but they all know there's work to be done first.

JULIE
(to Syren)
How are you feeling?

Syren experimentally touches her throat - and Julie is surprised to see that the marks from the cut are almost gone!

SYREN
Better.

JULIE
Am I the only person here who doesn't get some kind of superhuman healing power?

DIEGO
Makes you more unique, Julie.

TWIST
Hey! There. You see that?

Twist sits up in her seat, pointing to something in the graveyard below, and the others crowd forward to see.

Down below, the solitary form of Vivian can be seen, winding her way through the tombstones, shining a flashlight left and right as though searching for something.

SANCTUS
She's alone.

TWIST
Yeah? And?

SANCTUS
She never travels alone. Not these days.

TWIST
You ever stop to consider that maybe she's just that fricken sure of herself?

Twist grabs her baseball bat and opens the passenger door.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

Twist! Wait! Where are you going?

TWIST

I'm going to spread the inside of that bitch's head all over the grass. Anybody who wants to join in, just follow me.

Twist shuts the door and marches away, and with a muttered curse Sanctus turns to the others.

SANCTUS

We should follow her, but stay in cover for as long as possible.

JULIE

Twist could be right. Vivian could just be scouting the place out before the main crew shows up.

SYREN

Vivian is here?

DIEGO

Do not worry, *senorita*. She will not hurt you again.

SYREN

Oh, I know.

Diego double takes at Syren's calm delivery, before Sanctus picks up his sword and opens the driver's side door.

SANCTUS

Let's move out. Remember, stay hidden, and let's all hope Twist is right.

The team start to exit the van as we cut to:

Vivian is still sweeping her flashlight across the gravestones, stopping as she comes to a larger crypt. She peers at the inscriptions on its side, taking a piece of paper out of her pocket and checking it against the inscriptions.

With a satisfied grin, she straightens up - revealing Twist standing a few feet behind her.

TWIST

Thinking of getting a place here?

Vivian jumps and spins round, rolling her eyes when she sees Twist.

VIVIAN

Oh, it's you.

TWIST

Funnily enough, yeah. Can't think of many other people who hate you enough to track you down into a graveyard in the middle of the night right now. I mean, not counting pretty much everybody who's ever met you, anyway.

VIVIAN

Look, Twist, despite what you think about me, we're not so different in all of this.

TWIST

Oh, really?
(folds arms)
This oughtta be good.

VIVIAN

We're both being used.

TWIST

(beat)
No, sorry, no idea what you're saying right now.

VIVIAN

We're both stuck following the orders of some guy we owe something to.

TWIST

Ri-ight.

VIVIAN

We could walk away and leave, but then we wouldn't get what we want, and that just burns us up every night until we can't sleep for thinking about how we're going to get our hands on it.

TWIST

Is this just about you banging Manon or something? 'Cause, me and Chris... never like that.

VIVIAN

Damn it, listen to me!

TWIST

Why the hell should I?

Twist surges forward, catching Vivian off guard and pinning her against the crypt with a loud THUMP.

TWIST (cont'd)

You murdered the two people who mattered the most to me in this whole stupid world!

VIVIAN

Hey, I didn't kill anybody! Check your facts, blondie!

Vivian SHOVES Twist back, and Twist swings Duggan round in response. Vivian ducks, the bat SMASHING a chunk out of the crumbling crypt, before Vivian KICKS it out of her hands.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Look, we both want the same thing here!

TWIST

You're gonna scoop your own brain out and eat it? Man, that'd save me a whole hell of a lot of dry cleaning bills.

VIVIAN

I want to be human again!

TWIST

(hesitates)
Say what now?

VIVIAN

That's what I want! Didn't you pick up on that when we were partners? That's why I needed the healing device! You think this...

(points to herself)

... any of this, that this is how I want to spend eternity? No god damn way!

TWIST

So you're helping some mad French dude destroy the world... so you can become a real little girl again?

A beat. Vivian's clearly never admitted this to anyone else before, and there's a moment as Twist weight this up...

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh, you are so full of it!

POW! Twist lays Vivian out with one powerful PUNCH, grabbing her by the shirt and lifting her up off the floor. Twist is blazing with anger now, her fist already raised.

TWIST (cont'd)

(steaming)

Do you have any idea what you and your little Gallic bedtime buddy have taken from me? Do you have the slightest idea of what they meant to me? What I can't ever get back because of you?

VIVIAN

So go ahead... kill me.

Twist hesitates, and Vivian glares back up at her.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Show me how you're different than me, Twist. Finish me off. Prove you're not bad.

Twist keeps a hold of her for another beat - then drops Vivian to the ground, stepping back.

TWIST

I'm nothing like you.

VIVIAN

No... you never were, were you?

SPOTLIGHTS suddenly blaze into life, and Twist staggers back, shielding her eyes as Vivian gets to her feet.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

You'd never take that extra step to get what you want!

Vivian viciously KICKS Twist in the chest, and as she crashes to the ground, we rejoin:

Sanctus and the others, keeping out of sight, who watch with horror as floodlights illuminate the graveyard.

The lights are mounted on the back of several large vans, which trundle across the cemetery plots, crunching gravestones beneath their wheels.

They're accompanied by several squads of black-clothed SKORPIONE GUARDS, all armed with machine guns and sporting full body armour.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

Okay... Twist was wrong.

SANCTUS

Let's-

But Diego is already up and out of cover, charging towards the advancing soldiers! With a glance back at Julie, Sanctus follows, with Julie grabbing Syren's hand to lead her behind them all.

Vivian turns to the guards as they stand sharply to attention before her, with the winded Twist still trying to get up behind her.

VIVIAN

(gestures to crypt)

It's under there. Start digging.

The guards head for the crypt, followed by the vans, as their doors open and disgorge more black-clothed agents, this time bearing pickaxes, shovels and portable pneumatic drills.

Vivian heads over to Twist, grabbing her by the hair and dragging her to her feet.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

I'm sorry Chris had to go out the way he did, I really am... but if I'd had my way, it'd have been something a whole hell of a lot worse than a collapsing god damn building!

She KNEES Twist in the face, blood spattering from her nose as she drops to the ground again.

Vivian hears SHOUTS and looks up - and sees Diego and Sanctus attacking the vanguard of the Skorpione guards!

VIVIAN (cont'd)

(mutters)

Oh, man... here we go again.

She reaches for her back and draws a long, thin SWORD, turning it round in her hands - and the sword starts to CRACKLE with electricity!

Vivian starts to head towards Sanctus and the others, but there's a CRASH from behind her and she turns round - the crypt door has been bashed open by her workers!

Torn between the two options, she reluctantly picks the crypt, hurrying over and pausing to KICK the fallen Twist again for good measure.

(CONTINUED)

She stops to address one of the guards as she steps through the crypt's open doorway.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Tell Monsieur Manon that if he wants to get his hands dirty, now's the time to do it.

She disappears inside, followed by two more workers, and we cut back over to Sanctus, Diego, Julie and Syren as they fight their way through the swarm of guards.

Julie is having to watch Syren as well as herself, letting off shots when she can but having to keep pushing Syren out of the way of attacking guards.

JULIE

Syren, come on! Get with the action!

Syren stumbles back, disorientated, but then closes her eyes, trying to focus and gather her senses.

A guard raises his gun to shoot her down - and she spins round, striking out with her hand and CHOPPING him in the side of the neck!

He drops to the floor, and as two more guards rush towards her, she turns and lets out an ear-splitting SCREECH that sends them both stumbling to the ground.

Opening her eyes, she allows herself a brief smile - and then WHACK! The butt of a rifle cracks across her jaw, and she hits the deck.

JULIE (cont'd)

Syren!!

Julie's focus is broken for a beat - and she takes a PUNCH from another guard, staggering back and almost dropping her handgun.

She raises it in time to fire two SHOTS, point blank, dropping her attacker, but as she shoves his body away, she looks up to see a BLAZE of white energy starting to form a few feet away...

Sanctus and Diego are distracted from their own battles as the ball of light ROARS with unleashed energy - then dissipates as quickly as it arrived.

There's a beat - and Manon marches forward, his massive, flaming sword in both hands as he gleefully swings it towards Diego!

SANCTUS

Look out!

Sanctus pulls Diego back just in time, getting his own sword up to CLASH with Manon.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

So you decided to make an appearance at last, then?

MANON

(smirks)

I needed the exercise.

The two swordsmen step up to the plate - Sanctus is the faster fighter but Manon is clearly stronger, as every blow from his powerful sword almost knocks Sanctus off his feet!

Diego does his best to watch Sanctus' back, racing to attack any guards who try to get a shot off at him, his sword SLICING rifles in two.

Over by the crypt, a few guards stand by the entrance, anxiously watching the battle - until with an almighty CRACK, Twist's bat swings into frame, SHATTERING the visor of one guard's helmet.

Her face twisted with rage, she descends on the other two, dropping them both with a chain of PUNCHES and KICKS. She turns to the open doorway and darts inside - getting to Vivian is all she cares about right now.

INT. CRYPT OF MCCREARY - NEXT

Twist hurries down a small flight of stone steps, seeing a smoking HOLE in the ground before her - looks like Vivian's team used explosives to get to their destination.

A ring of small glowsticks have been left round the hole to mark it, so Twist grabs a handful before dropping down into:

INT. CRYPT OF MCCREARY - TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the sounds of DRILLING up ahead, Twist hurries on through the gloom as best she can, racing down a narrow, pitch black corridor, the glowsticks raised to try and help.

She soon finds the tunnel widening, opening out into:

INT. CRYPT OF MCCREARY - LIBRARY CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Twist finds herself in a large chamber with rows and rows of old BOOKS lining the alcoves carved out of the walls!

27 CONTINUED:

27

She spots Vivian and her workers up ahead, attacking a sealed stone door which crumbles away with a CRASH, and with a determined look she marches towards them as we cut back to:

28 EXT. HEPBURN CEMETARY - MAIN GRAVEYARD - NEXT

28

The battle is still in full swing, but Sanctus' side are on the back foot now - Diego is forced to run for cover as GUNFIRE chases after him, and as he dives behind a large crypt for cover we pan across to pick up Julie with the unconscious Syren.

Julie is nursing a gunshot wound to her arm, already looking weak from blood loss but trying to stay focused.

She quickly leans out, FIRES three shots back at the guards pinning them down and then ducks back out of view.

The gunfire stops suddenly. Julie waits a beat, then starts to stand - and the crypt sheltering them suddenly EXPLODES outwards, showering them with plaster as a body BLASTS through it!

A shocked Julie shields Syren as best she can - but another piece of the crypt CRACKS off her head, and she slumps down to the floor.

She groggily lifts her head to see Sanctus, his own sword speared through his belly, sprawled on the grass! Sanctus GROANS, trying to get up, as Julie's eyelids flutter and she passes out at last - shortly before the remains of the crypt COLLAPSE over her and Syren!

29 INT. CRYPT OF MCCREARY - LIBRARY CHAMBER - NEXT

29

Vivian emerges from the chamber beyond the stone door, a pair of thick, dusty books under her arms - to be met by a powerful CRUNCH as Twist slams her bat into her chest!

Vivian spins round and hits the deck hard, giving Twist the chance to dive forward and SMASH the two worker's heads together, dropping them both.

The red mist well and truly set in, Twist grabs Vivian and hauls her up, landing two heavy PUNCHES to the stunned Vivian.

TWIST

You feeling so high and mighty now,
huh? Feeling so much better than
everybody else?

(hits her again)

Well, guess what, princess! You
ain't all tha-

(CONTINUED)

ZAP! Twist is blasted off her feet as a bolt of purple energy SLAMS into her - and the groggy Vivian looks up to see Manon walking towards her.

VIVIAN

What... where are...

MANON

There is no time to pursue your childish vendettas, Vivian! We 'ave but a short time to get these texts back to our base and use them, or we will miss the celestial event that we 'ave been waiting for, and our efforts tonight will 'ave been for nothing!

Manon hauls Vivian to her feet, grabbing the two books and pressing them into her hands. Vivian looks back towards the fallen Twist as they head for the exit.

VIVIAN

What about her?

Manon turns and grins - then reaches a hand up towards the ceiling. The chamber starts to SHUDDER, and as hunks of rock CRASH down from the ceiling, Manon and Vivian waste no time in dashing for the exit, leaving Twist in the middle of a full-on cave-in as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

30

EXT. HEPBURN CEMETARY - NIGHT

30

The scene is silent. A contrast to the ferocious battle that was raging through it a short while ago.

The shattered remains of another crypt aim us towards a large section of its wall that pins Diego to the floor, the Hispanic warrior still and unmoving.

Sanctus lies close by, also still, his sword still embedded deep in his gut.

There's a GROAN - and the bricks crushing Diego start to move! Diego's legs start to shift as he tries to push the weight off him, and after several agonising moments the chunk of crypt finally rolls to one side.

Diego sits up, but grimaces and SHOUTS in pain, clutching his chest. He gingerly presses at his rib cage, confirming his fears of several possible breaks.

He looks round, seeing the fallen Sanctus at last. There's no sign of Julie or Syren - they're covered by the rubble of the collapsed crypt some distance away.

DIEGO

Madre dios...

Diego painfully drags himself towards Sanctus, clawing his way across the ground as he looks around. The vans, floodlights and Skorpione guards are all gone.

Diego reaches Sanctus at last, dragging him up onto his knee and shaking him, trying to rouse him.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Sanctus? Sanctus! Come on, *senor*,
wake up! *Subida!*

Frustrated, Diego looks up and around, seeing the relative sanctuary of the trees the team were using for cover earlier, before we cut to:

31

EXT. HEPBURN CEMETARY - HILLSIDE - NEXT

31

With Sanctus' heavy body draped carefully over his shoulders, fireman style, Diego staggers over to the cover of the trees, laying Sanctus down on the ground before collapsing to his knees himself.

Diego looks down at the sword in Sanctus' gut, grabbing the handle and taking a moment.

(CONTINUED)

He WRENCHES the sword free, the shock of which finally rouses Sanctus with a YELL of pain.

Diego tosses the bloody sword away, grinning as he pats Sanctus on the shoulder.

DIEGO
Welcome back, *mi amigo*.

SANCTUS
What... what happened?

DIEGO
I believe we lost. Again.

Sanctus looks round and tries to get up, but as fresh pain tears through his body he collapses back down.

SANCTUS
Julie... is she...

DIEGO
I do not know. I hope not. Come, we should find them and get ourselves out of here before anybody-

He stops as he hears the distant sound of approaching POLICE SIRENS.

DIEGO (cont'd)
(rolls eyes)
Always when you need them, eh? I imagine the sounds of gunfire and explosions from earlier drew plenty of attention...

SANCTUS
We can't stay here. The police would ask the sorts of questions people like us cannot answer.

Sanctus grimly pushes himself up to his knees, and with Diego's help the two wounded soldiers finally get to their feet.

DIEGO
But what about Julie and Syren?

Sanctus looks up at him, knowing that they have to get the girls back but they can't risk a run-in with the authorities in their current state - but as red and blue flashing lights fall over the scene, the decision is made for him.

SANCTUS
(points)
Look. Ambulances.

Sure enough, there are two AMBULANCES accompanying the police cars as they screech to a halt by the cemetery entrance.

DIEGO

And?

SANCTUS

Look at us, Diego. We're in no fit state to provide medical assistance to ourselves, let alone Julie and Syren. They'll be in better hands down there.

DIEGO

So we will just have to track them down later when they have had chance to recover, *si*?

SANCTUS

(shakes head)

We can't wait that long. If Manon got into the crypt, and by his absence I can only assume that he did, then he'll be in possession of everything he needs to harness the energy of the Boston power node.

Sanctus starts to get up, but an angry Diego grabs his arm.

DIEGO

I think you have taken one blow to the head too many, *senor*! We will not stand a chance against Manon without some assistance! You know this!

SANCTUS

I also know that if we waste time waiting for Julie and Syren to heal from their injuries, Manon will be unopposed in his schemes!

DIEGO

You would rather throw your life away in a fruitless battle you cannot possibly win, than take a moment to gather your strength and make a more meaningful assault?

SANCTUS

Of course not!

(beat)

I'm just aware of the fact that we have run out of time to have any other options now.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

So what are we meant to do now?

SANCTUS

As Twist would say... work on a
plan 'b.'

(thought hits him)

Twist! Did you see...

Diego shakes his head, and Sanctus lets out a heavy sigh.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

We will just have to hope that she
is also safe.

The duo watch as paramedics and police descend on the
cemetary, and we cut to:

32 INT. CRYPT OF MCCREARY - LIBRARY CHAMBER - NEXT

32

Pitch darkness greets us as we return to the underground
chamber - but somebody is moving around in the gloom.

The faint glow of a yellow glowstick appears amidst the
black, and it illuminates Twist - she's sporting a few grazes
from falling rubble but seems otherwise unhurt.

She gets to her feet, limping and trying not to put her
weight on her right leg as she hobbles towards the entrance -
but even with the paltry light from the glowstick, she can
see there's no way out.

A solid wall of rubble faces her - there's no way back to the
surface via the way she came in.

TWIST

(sighs)

Yup, that just about sums up my
life right now.

She turns, holding the glowstick high and squinting into the
gloom.

TWIST (cont'd)

And this would be the part where I
find out vampire night vision ain't
all it's cracked up to be...

She starts to make her way back down the tunnel, clambering
over stray heaps of rocks and taking care not to dislodge
anything, as we cut to:

33 EXT. HEPBURN CEMETARY - NIGHT

33

As puzzled police officers examine the bodies of several fallen Skorpione guards, scratching their heads as they try to work out what a force of heavily-armed men were doing in a cemetery in the middle of the night, the paramedics are finding there's nobody left alive who needs their assistance...

... until one of them spots Julie's arm sticking out from beneath the heap of rubble covering her, and with shouts to his co-workers he hurries over.

As several cops and paramedics descend on the ruins of the crypt, forming a chain to remove the debris, Julie and then Syren are uncovered at last, both girls still out cold.

PARAMEDIC
(checks her pulse)
She's alive! Get me a gurney over here, stat!

As one paramedic races back over to the closest ambulance, the other reaches in to check Julie over for any broken bones, and we cut to:

34 INT. CARGO CHAMBER - NIGHT

34

Manon walks proudly into frame, casting his eyes over the work going on all around him - three miniature versions of the temples have now been almost fully constructed in the cargo bay.

The bay swarms with guards and workers, with several gangs of vampires hanging around, chattering amongst themselves. Manon turns to Vivian, who looks far from happy with the situation at the moment.

MANON
Your kind has an unfortunate leaning towards laziness, Vivian. It is not an aspect of their character that I care for.

VIVIAN
(scowls)
Building temples and worshipping monsters from another dimension ain't exactly our 'thing,' Jacques. We like the simple things in life.

Manon grins, strolling over to her and placing a surprisingly tender hand against her cheek. She glares at him for a beat, then closes her eyes and lays a hand on his.

(CONTINUED)

MANON

Now that is something I can understand.

VIVIAN

(smirks)

Don't try that New Orleans charm on me, Jacques. I fell for it once, and that's all. This thing we're doing, it's business. Not pleasure.

MANON

Come now! 'Ave I not given you everything you wanted? I showed you 'ow to find Doctor Parker and the parts of the healing device you needed, did I not?

VIVIAN

Yeah, which you're now keeping from me to make me into your bitch!

Vivian's mood darkens again, and she steps away from him.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

You're gonna have to give me something a little more solid than your word this time.

MANON

Or what?

VIVIAN

Or I'm out.

MANON

You would give up your chance of restoring your 'umanity?

VIVIAN

(shrugs)

There's bound to be other ways. I got time to find 'em.

Manon eyes her for a beat - then bursts into LAUGHTER, which doesn't help Vivian's mood.

MANON

You are indeed a rare creature, my dear Vivian.

He steps closer to her, and before she can react, he KISSES her - and after a beat, she returns the kiss. He steps back, laying an arm round her shoulder.

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

MANON (cont'd)

If my methods 'ave given you cause
for concern, then I am truly sorry.
It is just the way I am used to
doing business. I 'ave promised you
your freedom, and I am a man of my
word.

Now it's her turn to eye him - but she can't help cracking
into a smile. As they kiss again, we cut to:

35 INT. CRYPT - TUNNELS - NIGHT

35

Making her way slowly through the darkness with only the
glowstick to light her way, Twist weaves round a long,
snaking corridor, with no sign of light in front or behind.

TWIST

(to herself)

Come on, Twist, just keep moving.
This has gotta come out somewhere,
so just keep moving and you'll...

She trails off - there's LIGHT up ahead!

TWIST (cont'd)

(grins)

And score one for Team McFadden!

She hurries forward, rushing into:

36 INT. CRYPT - CHAMBER - NEXT

36

Twist finds herself in a small, circular room, lit by several
small, glowing rocks set into the wall - with a doorway at
the far end leading to a staircase!

TWIST

Badda bing!

She hurries forward, but as she glances round the room, she
comes to a halt.

The walls are covered with inscriptions and markings, looking
like hieroglyphics. She can't help heading in for a closer
look, blowing the dust off and wiping her hands over the
markings.

TWIST (cont'd)

(squints)

Huh.

In a similar style to the cave painting she and Danyael found
in Alaska, the markings appear to tell the story of some kind
of epic battle, but without the benefit of a translator Twist
is flying blind.

(CONTINUED)

She spots a few passages that seem to make sense - a figure chained to a hillside as a sun rises above them provokes an involuntary shudder from her, and further along she finds something else.

A series of scenes depict a long-haired woman standing on an island, before a man in a boat arrives at the island and the two leave together.

Twist steps back, the relevance of some of these details not lost on her.

She starts to make her way to the exit, knowing there isn't much she can do to keep a record of these pictures, before a final diorama stops her in her tracks.

A huge, blazing circle stands over a large boat - and emerging in a continuous line from the circle are huge creatures resembling giant scorpions!

TWIST (cont'd)

(wearily)

Ah, crap.

Surrounding the diorama are more scenes - dozens more images of smaller blazing circles, all with scorpions emerging from them and heading for villages and clusters of houses. The hordes of people fleeing from their homes in terror doesn't make for a happy picture.

Turning back to the main diorama, Twist sees two figures locked in battle just before the blazing circle - which seems to be framed by some kind of huge stone archway.

As she peers at the archway, trying to make out any more details, we DISSOLVE TO:

Manon leads Vivian towards the final corner of the bay, away from the workers and reconstructed temples - and standing before them is a huge stone ARCHWAY, the exact same design as the picture Twist is looking at.

Manon looks proudly up at the archway, with Vivian casting a few glances around at the activity in the bay - doubt creeping back across her features - as we cut to:

Inside another large crypt, the first rays of the morning sun are starting to creep in through the small grilles high in the walls as something POUNDS within the crypt itself.

Silence returns for a moment - and then the POUNDING starts again - and a large flagstone in the floor starts to SHAKE!

The pounding continues and the stone starts to CREAK as it moves, dislodging decades-old dust into the air.

With a final SCREECH of stone grinding against stone, the flagstone suddenly dips away, disappearing into the floor below and CRASHING down somewhere out of view.

After a moment, a hand reaches up and grabs at the edge of the newly-created hole in the floor, and a filthy Twist pulls herself up into view.

She takes a moment to examine her surroundings - yet another dusty old crypt.

TWIST

Why can't they ever build these
underground libraries in
fairgrounds or something?

Hauling herself up, she takes a moment to look down at her now ragged and dirty clothes.

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh, Spook, if you could see me now
you'd say...

She pauses, looking up - and a sad smile crosses her face. That's the first time she's thought about Danyael for a while.

There are tears in her eyes again, but with a force of will she fights them off, wiping her eyes and heading for the door of the crypt.

A quick YANK of vampire strength pulls open the lock on the iron door, and she carefully pushes it open to step out onto:

Twist looks up and sees the morning sun is starting to make its appearance for the start of a new day, so she quickly dashes for cover.

Once she's safely set up behind a taller crypt, she takes a moment to scan round the graveyard - police crime scene tape litters the scene, with the evidence of last night's battle on full display.

She takes a few steps forward, making sure to keep something between her and the sun, her eyes scanning the deserted graveyard for any sign of life.

TWIST

(calls out)
Hello? Jules? Sanctus? Diego?
(MORE)

TWIST (cont'd)
(beat)
Syren?

There's no answer. A crow CAWS from somewhere nearby - it's the only response she gets.

Twist sighs, looking down to Duggan, still clutched in her hand but splintered and worn, almost broken in two.

TWIST (cont'd)
Looks like it's just you and me,
Duggan, old pal.

She looks back up, concern making itself at home in her expression.

TWIST (cont'd)
(quietly)
Just you and me...

She takes another moment, then starts to head for the exit, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW