

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Trinity"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

1

Right where we left them, the team all stare in shock at SANCTUS, who waits in the doorway.

TWIST, DIEGO, NAOMI, DANYAEL, SYREN and JULIE have all just heard his surprise announcement, but there are no prizes for guessing who's the first to respond.

TWIST

You what?!?

SYREN

(jumps up)

Do you mean it?

DIEGO

How is it even possible?

JULIE

Don't ask questions like that!

DANYAEL

One of us had to say it!

NAOMI

(to Danyael)

Wait, you mean Chris as in Chris Berkeley? I thought you said he was dead?

SYREN

Have you found him? Is he still alive?

TWIST

He wasn't 'alive' to start with, princess.

JULIE

(scolds)

Twist!

TWIST

What? She's the one getting her logic ass backwards!

DANYAEL

Oh, so you pick now to correct her?

DIEGO

Everyone, please! Let him speak!

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

(beat)
May I come in?

JULIE

Uh, yeah, yeah, of course.

Sanctus steps inside, closing the door behind him.

SANCTUS

Thank you.

TWIST

Nu-uh. Civilities later. Answers first.

SANCTUS

I think I've found a way to find Chris.

TWIST

That's not what you said first. You said you know of a way to find Chris. Big difference.

JULIE

Maybe you should just tell us?

DANYAEL

Yeah, we've all had a pretty rough night...

NAOMI

Very rough.

DANYAEL

... so we could use a pick me up.

Sanctus shrugs off his coat, taking a seat as the others wait expectantly.

SANCTUS

My search for some kind of artefact, ritual, spell or anything else to locate and retrieve Christopher hasn't had a great deal of success in the months since he was lost, as you all know.

TWIST

And yet we still get our hopes up every time you call.

DANYAEL

You do?

SYREN

I do.

Twist rolls her eyes as they wait for Sanctus to continue.

SANCTUS

My search has taken me all round the world, paying visits to some of the least well-known, isolated and often downright bizarre practitioners of magic, searching for anything with the necessary power to locate him.

JULIE

And you've found it here?

SANCTUS

Not exactly. But I now know exactly what I'm looking for, so with your help I plan to retrieve it and use it.

He reaches into his coat pocket and fishes out a fragile, battered scroll, unfurling it and carefully handing it to Julie.

The others hover round her shoulders as she scans it - the scroll depicts a spherical, metal device covered with carvings and markings, surrounded by text in an unknown language.

JULIE

What language is this?

SANCTUS

I'm afraid I haven't been able to decipher it. That's one of the reasons I contacted you all.

DANYAEL

You could've just swung by now and then, you know?

SANCTUS

(grins)

All I know for sure is that the object you're looking at has the power to reach across time and space, find an individual and drag them back to our time.

TWIST

Yeah, but in how many pieces?

SYREN

So we can use this to bring him
back?

SANCTUS

I believe so.

Syren's never been so excited, but the others are all looking
more cautious.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

So, Julie, can you translate the
writing around the image of the
orb?

JULIE

I, uh... I'm not-

DANYAEL

Sure she can.

DIEGO

Where is it being kept?

SANCTUS

That's the other thing I haven't
been able to learn yet.

TWIST

Back up. You find a drawing of
something that looks like a big
fricken marble and tell us it can
bring Chris back, but you have no
idea where it is or how it works?

SANCTUS

(beat)

No.

Twist throws her hands up in frustration.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

And I'm afraid that's not all.

NAOMI

Something tells me you guys hear
that a lot...

DANYAEL

What else?

SANCTUS

We're not the only people searching
for this artefact, and the group
we're up against...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (4)

SANCTUS (cont'd)
let's just say they're a force to
be reckoned with.

TWIST
So are we, when we miss our morning
coffee.

SANCTUS
This time, I'm deadly serious. Tell
me, have any of you heard of the
Trinity?

Diego's expression flickers for a beat, and he realises
Sanctus is looking straight at him, but none of the others
notice.

DANYAEL
The who?

SYREN
I've not heard of them.

TWIST
Are they big and bad, capital B?

SANCTUS
I was hoping one of you could tell
me. I've been unable to learn
anything about them.

Sanctus glances at Diego again, but this time he keeps his
face straight as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. VAN - NIGHT

2

Driving through the rain, Sanctus rides shotgun as Diego drives, the rest of the team listening in the back. Julie is engrossed in something on her laptop.

SANCTUS

So far, all I've found out about this mysterious 'Trinity' are vague references and mentions hinting that they've been in existence for many hundreds of years, and are fearsome warriors and magic users.

DANYAEL

Sound like our kind of people.

JULIE

Why would they be after this sphere?

SANCTUS

I don't know, but we can't let them get to it whatever their intentions for it.

SYREN

Maybe we can work out some kind of deal with them? Something that lets us both use it?

TWIST

You have way too much faith in humanity.

DIEGO

Which way now?

He looks round - the team are approaching a freeway exit that shows they're heading towards Seattle.

JULIE

Next exit, straight into the city.

NAOMI

What exactly are we looking for?

JULIE

This old contact of mine, somebody who specialises in finding things that don't want to be found.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Like Danyael's spine?

She nudges him playfully, but he's wearing his Serious Face so her joke dies on its feet.

JULIE

If anyone can help us locate this sphere, it'll be old Monkton.

(to Naomi)

You sure you want to tag along for this? This is probably going to get pretty messy.

NAOMI

Messy, I can handle.

TWIST

Taking care of yourself in a fight is one thing, but we're about to go play in the big leagues.

DANYAEL

Twist...

TWIST

I'm serious, Spook. No point bringing your new girlfriend along if we're just gonna have to watch her back the whole time.

There's a venomous edge to Twist's words which doesn't go unnoticed, and Naomi shies away from the hostility.

DANYAEL

Don't talk to her like that.

NAOMI

Danny, it's okay.

DANYAEL

No, it's not.

(to Twist)

She's a good fighter, and she knows exactly what's out there. I want her in on this.

Twist turns to Julie, then Diego, looking for somebody to back her up, but it seems the majority vote is with Danyael. Twist huffs loudly.

TWIST

Fine. But if she gets staked, you have to carry her body.

Syren looks a little upset to hear that, so Danyael gives her hand a quick squeeze as he clambers back to Julie.

DANYAEL

Anything yet?

JULIE

(off laptop)

My translation software's really struggling with this one. Whatever dialect this is, it's something old. Like, dawn of civilisation kind of old.

TWIST

Isn't anybody going to address the pretty obvious question here?

A beat as the others turn to her.

SYREN

What do you mean?

TWIST

Say we find Chris. What are we bringing back?

SYREN

I don't understand...

TWIST

I saw what happened to him before he fell into that... whatever it was. Big honkin' sword through the heart, little wispy bits of white stuff floating out of the wound.

Sanctus frowns at that.

DANYAEL

Twist, we can't-

TWIST

Guys, even if we find this thing and somehow manage to get it working, we have to face up to the possibility that we're just gonna be bringing back a corpse. A real one. Not something half vampire.

A moment of silence falls as the others consider this.

SYREN

That's better than not having him here at all.

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

That settles it for her, although the expressions on the others' faces say they're not so confident.

3 EXT. SEATTLE - STREET - NEXT

3

The van is parked outside a run-down building sandwiched between two old apartment blocks.

4 INT. RUN-DOWN BUILDING - NEXT

4

Julie stands before a thick steel door, the newest thing in the otherwise bare room, the others gathered behind her.

NAOMI

These informants really know how to live in style, don't they?

DANYAEL

I think it's in the job description.

JULIE

Let me do the talking. Monkton and me go way back.

She KNOCKS three times, and waits until a hatch SLIDES BACK in the door. A pair of suspicious-looking EYES peer out.

VOICE

(muffled through door)
Who is it?

JULIE

Julie Kingston, here to see Monkton. Tell him I brought guests.

VOICE

The chief ain't seein' anybody tonight.

The hatch slides closed again. Julie frowns, waits a beat and then KNOCKS again. The hatch slides open once more.

VOICE (cont'd)

Look, lady, I told you-

CLICK. Julie pokes her HANDGUN through the slot, pressing the barrel right between those eyes.

JULIE

Maybe I should've asked nicely.
(stern)
Monkton. Now.

(CONTINUED)

A beat - and then there's a CLICK as the door is unlocked. Withdrawing her gun, Julie tucks it away as the door swings open.

On the other side stands a scrawny man (EDDIE) with a SHOTGUN, already levelled at Julie's chest. He stands before a short corridor leading deeper into the building.

EDDIE

Leave yer weapons at the door.
Newly-implemented security policy.

Julie shoots him a look, but obligingly lays her handgun down on a table by the door.

As the others troop past, following Julie down the corridor, it's only Diego who brought a weapon inside, laying his sword down with a quick glance at Eddie.

Julie stops by another door towards the end of the corridor, KNOCKING again and waiting for:

VOICE

(through door)
Who is it?

JULIE

Julie Kingston.

A beat, and then the door opens to reveal MONKTON - a little chubby, pretty average-looking save for the circle of small HORNS sticking out from under his floppy fringe.

MONKTON

Kingston? Been a long time.

JULIE

I was busy. What's with all the extra security?

MONKTON

I've been getting a lot of unwanted attention lately. Seems there's a lot of demand for someone of my talents.

(looks across others)
Who's this? Your band?

TWIST

Do we look like a band?

MONKTON

I dunno, but you sure look like a groupie.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

Twist's jaw drops, but Danyael wisely holds her back from laying one on Monkton.

JULIE

We need some help finding something.

MONKTON

So does everybody who makes it this far. Come on in.

He waves the others inside, and they step into:

5 INT. MONKTON'S PLACE - NEXT

5

They find themselves in a large room, much cosier than the plain concrete outside. Large bookshelves cover the walls, filled with books, files, maps and all manner of paper stuffed into every available inch of space.

Rows and rows of precariously-stacked TV sets blare out a dizzying network of images, every one tuned to a different channel and only half of them speaking English.

Dominating one wall is a huge, old-fashioned computer console that looks like its been cobbled together from PC over the last fifty years - old and new components fight for space, presided over by a large display screen currently showing a satellite view of the planet.

DANYAEL

(impressed)
Not bad.

TWIST

You think? I'm getting severe retro clash from all these styles going on here.

MONKTON

Hey, it may look a mess, but if there's anything on this world you need to find, then this is the place to start looking.

Sanctus is browsing the shelves as Syren is drawn to the wave of sounds coming from the pile of TVs.

Julie takes the scroll from her bag, unfurling it and showing it to Monkton.

JULIE

We need to find this.

He takes the scroll, squinting at the writing around it.

(CONTINUED)

MONKTON

What language is that?

JULIE

Beats me. You help figure that out,
I'll slip in a bonus.

He heads for a battered swivel chair in front of the mammoth computer system, shoving stray pieces of equipment aside until he locates a scanner, carefully placing the scroll inside.

He starts rattling away at a keyboard as Naomi joins him, studying the computer system.

NAOMI

How does all of this work?

MONKTON

Beats me.

SANCTUS

You didn't put all of this
together?

MONKTON

Do I look like a guy who could do
that? No, I... I guess you could
say I inherited all this about
twenty years ago.

TWIST

'Inherited' as in stole it, or did
you just beat up the previous
owner?

MONKTON

(to Julie)

I'm not appreciating the doubts
that one's casting over my
character.

Julie throws Twist a look, who rolls her eyes and backs off.

MONKTON (cont'd)

I found this place sitting
abandoned, figured out how to power
it up and since then I've been
keeping it going as best I can.

He indicates the mish-mash of technology before him.

MONKTON (cont'd)

I rely on the kindness of my
clients to keep me in spare parts.

DIEGO

Forgive me for stating the obvious,
but if you don't know how it works,
how can we expect you to help us?

MONKTON

Just because I don't know doesn't
mean it won't work. Observe.

He types in a new command and a scan of the scroll appears on the screen. Monkton hits a button marked 'Execute,' and then sits back with his hands behind his head.

MONKTON (cont'd)

This could take a while. Get comfy.

The view of the globe up on the screen starts to zoom in, columns of writing and images flickering past at dizzying speed as the screen starts to split into dozens of smaller views.

One by one, the screens go dark until only a few remain, with more rows of information filling the gaps. There are three screens left highlighted, each zooming in on a specific location.

SANCTUS

Astounding...

MONKTON

Ain't it? As best as I've figured
out, it's something to do with just
cross-referencing lots of
information, very quickly. You set
your search based on what you're
after and Bono does the rest.

SYREN

'Bono'?

MONKTON

Yeah, after the song. You know,
'Still Haven't Found What I'm
Looking For'?

Danyael grins as three different PRINTERS come to life, each one spewing out sheets of paper covered with tightly-bunched lines of information.

MONKTON (cont'd)

This thing's got archives going
back decades, and new info pours in
all the time from sources I can't
even begin to start counting.

TWIST

So, what, this is basically a magically-assisted version of Google?

MONKTON

(thinks)

Actually, yeah.

Julie tears off the nearest printout, studying the results.

JULIE

We've got three possible locations for the sphere. All in the USA, all within the sites of old temples...

DANYAEL

Yeah, cause we always have such great luck with those.

JULIE

... and also, all within this area, give or take.

MONKTON

Chances are two of those results are just slight variations on what you're actually looking for. That's how Bono works.

JULIE

We'd better split up. Three teams, one location each.

SANCTUS

Won't that leave us under-staffed if we encounter this 'Trinity'?

A thought hits Sanctus at that, and he approaches Monkton.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

Can you run another search for us?

MONKTON

You got payment?

SANCTUS

Money won't be an object.

TWIST

(whispers to Diego)

We need him to come visit more often...

MONKTON

What's the target?

SANCTUS

Bring up everything you can on an organisation called the Trinity.

Monkton types the command in and waits, and once again the screen is filled with scrolling columns of information.

MONKTON

This one's gonna take a while. You got a contact number?

JULIE

Here, use mine. The rest of you, get back to the van. We can't afford to sit still on this one.

Julie passes Monkton her phone as the others head for the exit, Naomi tearing Syren away from the TVs.

Twist, meanwhile, is caught peering at Monkton, who turns to face her.

MONKTON

Something wrong?

TWIST

What's with the horns?

MONKTON

You'd have to ask my mother.

He turns back to his work, and as Diego calls for her again Twist finally turns and leaves, as we cut to:

It's just Julie and Sanctus now, driving out past city limits. Neither of them speak, until:

SANCTUS

Diego is hiding something.

JULIE

What? What makes you say that?

SANCTUS

Call it vampire intuition. It's something I suspected when we were last working together. There's a lot about him that we don't know.

JULIE

You think he knows something about the Trinity?

6 CONTINUED:

6

SANCTUS

Perhaps. I can't be sure yet.

JULIE

Then let's hope he has a good reason for keeping it quiet.

Sanctus turns to look out through the window, his expression troubled, as we cut to:

7 EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

7

Diego waits at the crest of a hill as Twist clambers up the slippery, muddy slope behind him.

TWIST

Anybody else getting a real 'short straw' feeling about our gig?

Diego turns and offers his hand, but Twist struggles the last few steps herself. He's a little hurt by that.

TWIST (cont'd)

Right!

She pulls the now very crumpled printout from her jacket and studies it, pointing towards a marina just up ahead, lights from the ships docked there glittering across the water.

TWIST (cont'd)

According to this, there's a tunnel entrance that leads to our temple a half mile up from that marina.

DIEGO

Then we'd better get moving.

He starts down the hillside, while Twist tucks the papers away and shivers in the cold wind.

TWIST

No wonder grunge started here...

Following Diego, we cut to:

8 EXT. COASTLINE - NEXT

8

With the lights of the marina off to the right, Twist waits as Diego heaves a few small boulders aside to reveal a concealed TUNNEL.

She produces a flashlight and shines it down into the gloom - the tunnel stretches on for some distance.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

TWIST
 Oh, look, honey, a dark, creepy
 tunnel! Isn't this fun?

She leads as the duo make their way along, and we cut to:

9 INT. TUNNELS - CHAMBER - NEXT

9

With Twist's flashlight beam bouncing around, another light source up ahead comes into view. Twist turns to Diego, who nods and draws his SWORD.

Advancing more cautiously, the duo come to an opening in the tunnel that leads to a larger chamber, and are faced with:

A RUINED TEMPLE.

Not particularly big, but it would have once looked pretty imposing before time took its toll on the place.

Twist and Diego are at the entrance to a tunnel cut out of the wall halfway up the chamber, and Twist nimbly lowers herself out, dropping the last twenty feet to the ground.

Cat-like, she lands in a crouch as Diego does the same, the duo approaching the crumbling temple.

TWIST
 So, how do we want to work this?
 You search, I guard, or-

He holds up his hand to cut her off, looking up and around.

TWIST (cont'd)
 What is it?

He motions for silence again - and then sees a BLACK SHAPE dart past one of the shadows.

DIEGO
 We're not alone.

Concerned, Twist reaches for her baseball bat, but as she opens her mouth to speak again, a FIGURE dressed in black drops to the ground before her!

She jumps back, bat raised - and the figure is joined by SIX more, then another six, then another...

She glances back over her shoulder - and they're surrounded! Diego grimly raises his sword, ready to defend, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

10

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

10

Flanked on all sides by the mysterious black-clad assassins, Twist and Diego stand back to back, weapons raised and ready for action.

The black robes of their enemies cover their features and every spare inch of skin - not even eyes can be seen.

TWIST

So! Plan?

DIEGO

Fight back.

TWIST

Specifics?

DIEGO

Without getting killed.

Diego LAUNCHES himself away from her, crashing into three of the foes and bowling them over.

TWIST

(shakes head)

Boys...

As the first wave pour towards her, she gets her bat up and round - SMACK! It connects and one assassin goes down.

On cue, every one of their two dozen opponents draw curved SWORDS from their robes, forming a circle of jagged steel around our two heroes.

Two more come for Twist, who deflects their attacks as best she can, getting forced back towards the temple.

Diego FLIPS over the head of one and drives his sword into its back, WRENCHING the sword free to swing it round into the chest of another.

There's a loud BANG and Diego is hit by some kind of energy bolt, stumbling back and tripping.

TWIST (cont'd)

Diego!

She spins round to see one assassin lowering his hand, smoke rising from his palm.

Gritting her teeth and GROWLING with anger, Twist charges straight for him, catching her target off guard.

(CONTINUED)

POW! She cartwheels him onto the floor with the force of her blow, but takes a KICK to her back.

She staggers, and gets hit several more times, the assassins whipping past her in a blur of motion as they land their blows.

Another hit sends Duggan sailing from her hand, and as she reaches for it, there's a flash of SILVER as an assassin throws something toward her.

Twist HOWLS in pain - a DAGGER has skewered her hand to the ground!

TWIST (cont'd)

Ack! Oh, you dirty little
baumgartner!

Yanking the dagger free, she turns and throws it in one smooth motion - FWIP! Right into the eye socket of its owner.

Rubbing her bloody hand, Twist grabs her bat off the floor and has to defend herself - three more swordsmen are on her.

She ducks under their attacks and RAMS one in the chest with her bat, and as he hits the deck she pushes on, TRIPPING the next two.

TWIST (cont'd)

Alright, ninja boy, let's see
what's under your hood...

Grabbing at the black cloth over the assassin's face, she tries to pull it away but finds it's tightly woven into place.

She pulls harder and manages to tear away a strip that reveals a patch of skin on his arm - and a TATTOO looks back at her.

It's of a red eye with 'III' in roman numerals behind it - and looks to have been carved straight into the flesh.

Diego stumbles back into frame, an ugly scorch mark on his chest, but he's soon chopping and slicing at the enemies again, one hand clutching his chest.

TWIST (cont'd)

Who the hell are these guys?

DIEGO

Not now, Twist!

TWIST

But what about-

Diego SHOVES her to the floor as another FIREBALL sails towards them, the flaming sphere slamming into the temple foundations.

A chunk of masonry EXPLODES with the impact, and an ominous GROAN reverberates around the chamber.

Diego looks up as debris starts to roll down from the temple - which is starting to COLLAPSE!

DIEGO

Time to go!

He drags Twist to her feet, Twist getting in another KICK as Diego tries to hack his way to freedom.

The assassins still outnumber them almost ten to one, but as the temple starts to crumble and topple, it begins taking the rest of the chamber with it!

Twist puts her head down and runs, narrowly missing two falling hunks of rock that FLATTEN two unfortunate assassins.

TWIST

What do we do?

DIEGO

Jump!

She looks up to the tunnel entrance they came in from - it's twenty feet straight up.

TWIST

There's no way you'll make that!

DIEGO

I'll manage! Just go!

Turning back to fight off the next wave of assassins, Diego pushes Twist towards the wall.

Staring up at the entrance high overhead, she turns and throws a desperate glance at Diego - who is bogged down fighting - and then she turns and JUMPS.

Twist sails up into the air, her vampire strength-assisted jump giving her enough height to grab hold of the edge of the tunnel entrance.

She quickly pulls herself up, but the rest of the tunnel is crumbling too - there's only moments before the whole thing caves in.

She turns to yell back to Diego - who suddenly appears at the edge of the tunnel!

(CONTINUED)

TWIST
(wide-eyed)
How did you-

DIEGO
Come on!

He grabs her and runs for the exit, Twist glancing back over her shoulder.

Several assassins are also climbing up and into the tunnel, but as more rocks fall the way back is soon blocked off.

11 EXT. COASTLINE - NEXT

11

A cloud of SMOKE bursts from the tunnel as it finally caves in - just as Twist and Diego fly from its mouth.

Tumbling down the hillside, they're both covered with grey dust but otherwise unharmed as they roll to a stop.

Diego winces as he starts to sit up, Twist's eyes falling on the bad chest wound he's carrying.

TWIST
Don't, don't get up, you've-

DIEGO
I'll be alright.

He struggles to get up, with Twist putting her hands on hips to pout down at him:

TWIST
What the hell is the matter with you and all this macho crap?

DIEGO
I'm actually in a lot of pain, Twist, don't worry.

TWIST
The hell you are! You just jumped up a twenty foot scale wall without so much as a jet pack!

Diego starts to brush himself down, turning and heading back to the lights of civilisation.

DIEGO
I'm light on my feet.

TWIST
The hell you are!

She catches up to him and grabs his arm, spinning him round.

TWIST (cont'd)

You feel like telling me how you did that?

DIEGO

Twist, you... you know I'm a little different.

TWIST

I know you're not a vampire, and that's the only way I can jump that high. What's your excuse?

A beat, but Diego looks away.

DIEGO

We don't have time for this. If the Trinity have already found one potential site, chances are they know about the rest.

He starts back up a hillside, with Twist following.

TWIST

The Trinity? Wait, that was them?

DIEGO

Part of them, *si*.

TWIST

'Part'? Doesn't 'trinity' usually mean, you know... three?

(beat)

And how come you suddenly know so much about them?

Diego stops, muttering a curse in his native tongue as he turns to face her again.

DIEGO

Let's just find the others, and then I promise I will explain everything.

TWIST

Oh, right. And I suppose your whole 'I want to die in battle' thing'll be covered in that 'everything,' will it?

Twist crosses her arms, fixing him with a stern glare. Diego tears his gaze away, heading back up the hill as we cut to:

12

INT. UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - NIGHT

12

Sanctus and Julie stand in another hollowed out cavern, shining their flashlights over the surface of another ruined temple. This one is more of the 'tall, imposing statues' variety, but thankfully there are no assassins here.

Julie's phone RINGS, and she goes to answer it as Sanctus continues investigating.

JULIE

Hello?

All she can hear is a broken-up transmission - she checks the signal. No bars.

JULIE (cont'd)

(into phone)

Whoever this is, if you can hear me, there's no signal here. I'll call you back in a few minutes.

She tucks her phone away and heads over to Sanctus.

JULIE (cont'd)

That was probably either Twist or Danyael, checking in.

Sanctus is crouched by a mural on the wall, wiping layers of dust away to reveal the painting underneath.

JULIE (cont'd)

What is it?

He follows the story with his flashlight beam as he translates:

SANCTUS

"And so the three were united, ready to rule their world of eternal sleep."

JULIE

'Eternal sleep'?

SANCTUS

It's a very old dialect. I think that's what it's saying.

JULIE

Anything on our missing sphere?

Sanctus scrolls along until he finds another mural, further down the wall - and a perfect depiction of the sphere.

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

Here!

(reads)

"Many will seek the Quaero, but only one may use it to find that which is lost to them."

JULIE

'Quaero.' That's, uh, Latin, right? Means 'search' or something.

SANCTUS

That's right.

He steps back, shining his flashlight over the temple again, looking for a way in.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

I think we're at the correct location, Julie.

JULIE

Only question now is how do we get in.

Sanctus' beam falls on something - a freshly-excavated HOLE in the temple wall.

SANCTUS

I fear we're not the first to ask that question...

He hurries forward, clambering up the side of one of the tall statues framing the temple's frontage and making for the hole.

We look out from within the darkness at Sanctus, and as his flashlight beam shines straight at us, we:

WHITE OUT:

We're looking at Julie's laptop screen, depicting a photograph of the temple's interior - and a noticeably empty place on top of a shrine.

PULL BACK to see the team gathered around the computer, the only people in the library at this late hour.

JULIE

It was a clean job. Whoever got in knew exactly what they were looking for.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

(nudges Diego)

Maybe you should try to fill in
some of the blanks now.

Diego glances round at the others, who look puzzled at
Twist's statement - except Sanctus, who eyes Diego knowingly.

SYREN

What does she mean?

DIEGO

It's... I may...

SANCTUS

It's all right, Diego. Tell us what
you know.

Diego sighs and lowers his head, pulling back a chair and
sitting down.

DIEGO

I may not have been... entirely
honest with you all when I said I
knew nothing of the Trinity.

Danyaël glances at Twist, but she's still glaring at Diego.

JULIE

Go on.

DIEGO

I've encountered them before.
They've been active for many
generations, and I've been fighting
against them for as long as I can
remember.

NAOMI

Why didn't you say anything?

He leans back, sighing again.

DIEGO

I didn't want to involve any of
you.

DANYAEL

Uh, hate to break it to you, but
we're all kind of involved now.

SANCTUS

Danyaël! Let him finish.

DIEGO

They're an order of warriors who took it upon themselves to follow the teachings of their founders to the letter, and look for ways to create a better, more peaceful world.

TWIST

And the horde of ninjas fits into 'peaceful world' where, exactly?

DIEGO

They're highly secretive, keeping to the shadows and working behind the scenes where necessary. Sometimes they favour combat, other times political subterfuge.

TWIST

(blinks)
Sub-ter-what?

NAOMI

Corruption.

SYREN

Why are they called the Trinity?

DIEGO

They always have three leaders. One must die for another to be chosen. It keeps them alert and strong.

JULIE

Okay, next question. Why the hell didn't you tell us any of this?

DIEGO

I've told you - the Trinity are my shame.

SYREN

Why would they be your 'shame'?

Diego looks down, knowing he's said too much. Sanctus comes to his aid.

SANCTUS

Diego's reasons are his own. What matters now is stopping this Trinity before they can use the sphere.

DANYAEL

Any updates on how that works?

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

I think so.

She rotates the laptop to face her and types a few commands in, turning it back to face the others.

On screen is a partial translation of the original scroll, complete with diagrams.

JULIE (cont'd)

As best as I've figured out, it runs off natural magic - ley lines, essence pockets, stuff like that.

SANCTUS

They won't want to travel far, especially if they know we're also after the Quaero.

JULIE

(to others)

That's what the sphere's called.

TWIST

Any ideas what they need it for?

SANCTUS

The same as us, I expect. "To find that which is lost."

DANYAEL

I don't want to think about what a group like that could lose so bad they need a doohickey like this to find it...

SANCTUS

(to Diego)

Do you know?

DIEGO

(shakes head)

A new ally, perhaps. I cannot say.

TWIST

You sure about that?

DIEGO

I've told you all I know. I fight them where I find them, and that is all.

SANCTUS

Let him be, Twist.

NAOMI

So we just find the nearest area
full of natural magic and wait
there for them, right?

TWIST

Full of ideas, ain'tcha?

DANYAEL

Knock it off.

JULIE

No, Naomi's right. And it just so
happens...

She types in something else - and a map pops up, with a
flashing grid reference.

JULIE (cont'd)

... I know where we need to be.

SANCTUS

Then let's get moving.

She folds her laptop closed, and the others start to bustle
for the exit. Sanctus hangs back to speak to Diego.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

Keeping secrets from them was an
unwise move, Diego.

DIEGO

What was I supposed to say? That
I've spent most of my life fighting
an organisation so numerous, I
could never stand a hope of
defeating it?

SANCTUS

You could have told them the truth.

Diego looks away sharply.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

I'm not going to pretend I know
what that is, but I know you well
enough to sense when you're still
hiding something.

Diego slowly looks back at him.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

I'm going to trust that you have a
very good reason for keeping that
secret back, but let me just say
this.

He leans in close.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

If your secrets lead to any member
of that team being harmed, don't
expect them to ever forgive you.

Sanctus straightens and walks away, leaving Diego alone.

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

Come, Diego. We have work to do.

Diego turns to watch Sanctus go, then settles back down. A
beat - and then he POUNDS his fist on the table in anger,
almost breaking it in two!

Clenching his fist and struggling to suppress his anger, he
closes his eyes as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

14 EXT. BUILDING SITE - NIGHT 14

Pan down on a moonlit construction yard, scaffolding erected all around several crumbling old buildings. JCBs and other heavy machinery lies scattered around.

PULL BACK until we change to:

BINOCULARS POV:

We're observing the site from some distance away, panning slowly and checking for movement.

15 INT. VAN - NEXT 15

Looking through the binoculars is Sanctus, with Diego alongside him and the others in the back, preparing their weapons.

SANCTUS

No sign of activity.

(to Julie)

You're sure this is the place?

JULIE

I'm sure. Magical energy around here's lighting up my scans like a Christmas tree. There's nowhere else in the whole state like this.

TWIST

So what's with all the old buildings? Shouldn't there be, like, a church here or something?

Julie consults her laptop, its blue glow reflecting off her glasses as she ties her hair back.

JULIE

According to the plans, there used to be. It burned down, so they built a hospital. Which burned down. Next, they tried an insane asylum, and that-

DANYAEL

Don't tell me. Burned down?

JULIE

Actually, no, the inmates started a riot and killed all the staff inside.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

Oh.

JULIE

And then they burned it down. Long history of accidental deaths, all centered around this block.

NAOMI

So... nice neighbourhood, then?

Danyael turns to Syren, who shivers involuntarily.

DIEGO

Are you okay?

SYREN

This place, it's... there's too much bad energy here. Too many people have died because of this place.

NAOMI

Could all the magic here have been behind all the fires and general death and mayhem?

JULIE

Fair guess. And if it's that kind of magic, then chances are it's old, powerful... and evil.

A beat as the gang exchange concerned looks. That is, until Twist SNAPS open a can of soda and takes a noisy SLURP.

TWIST

So! We gonna sit here all night, or get out there and thricely kick some butt?

DANYAEL

'Thricely'?

TWIST

("duh...")
Trinity...

Julie picks up and loads a SHOTGUN, slinging it over her shoulder as she checks the clip in her handgun. Closing the laptop, she climbs towards the front seats.

JULIE

How do you want to play this? One wave and then backup?

(CONTINUED)

SANCTUS

Diego?

(off his look)

You're the tactical expert on what we're up against.

DIEGO

They won't hold back. Not for something as important to them as this.

SANCTUS

Then that settles it.

He opens the van door and steps out, and as the side door slides open and the others disembark, we cut to:

Looking towards the central square of the site, we hug the wall as Sanctus, Julie and Syren creep into view.

Sanctus looks to his left - and there's Twist and Diego, creeping forward. To his right, he sees Danyael and Naomi.

TWIST AND DIEGO

Clamber over a pile of unassembled scaffolding and take up position overlooking the centre of the site.

TWIST

If anyone comes in, we'll spot 'em first from here.

DIEGO

Agreed. Good choice.

TWIST

Course it was.

She looks across and they exchange a quick smile before we join:

DANYAEL AND NAOMI

Who are also ducking down behind cover. Naomi clutches her sword close to her, noticeably tense while Danyael is fairly relaxed. He turns and realises she's staring at him.

DANYAEL

What?

NAOMI

How do you do it?

DANYAEL

Do what?

NAOMI

Be so, you know... 'you' at a time like this.

DANYAEL

What, you mean devilishly handsome?

She grins, rolling her eyes.

NAOMI

Calm. Confident. Sure of yourself.

DANYAEL

(shrugs)

Plenty of practice.

She keeps studying him, watching as he scans the site for any movement.

NAOMI

I keep seeing new ways you've changed, you know.

DANYAEL

For the better, I hope.

NAOMI

Oh, yeah.

He turns to look at her, and she holds his stare.

NAOMI (cont'd)

When are we going to talk about... you know...

DANYAEL

All that stuff from Michelle's little vision thing? Beats me.

(motions to yard)

After we get the girl, kill the baddies and save the entire planet.

NAOMI

There's always be baddies to kill and a planet to save. There won't always be a girl.

He lowers his head - she's right. She shuffles a little closer to him.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Danny, I... there's something I wanted to say, but I couldn't...

(CONTINUED)

She huffs, shaking her head. This isn't going how she wanted.

DANYAEL

Naomi...

NAOMI

No, wait. Please. I know I said some things to you that I... I wasn't sure if they came out right, but I... I mean, I wanted to know if you... or even if you'd ever...

DANYAEL

Yeah. I thought about you too.

She looks up, surprised, and he flashes a warm smile back.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

A lot.
(beat)
Happy now?

She gradually starts to smile too.

NAOMI

I think so.

The moment is suddenly broken as a SHADOW swoops over the site, and the two vampires duck back down.

SANCTUS, JULIE AND SYREN

Also look up, seeing the arrow-shaped shadow cast on the floor joined by several more, criss-crossing overhead.

JULIE

What the-

SANCTUS

Look!

He motions to the sky, and Julie looks up to see what look like small GLIDERS circling the site.

JULIE

What are they?

SANCTUS

I'm not sure, but I think it's safe to say our guests have arrived.

He draws his sword, not noticing that Syren has started to breathe more quickly - something's coming, and she's spooked.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST AND DIEGO

Are also watching the fliers overhead, following them as each one comes down to land smoothly on the upper levels of the various scaffolds.

Each one holds a black-clad assassin, just as in the cave, but these ones are armed with long BOWS which they start to prepare.

Twist nudges Diego, then points to the gliders, indicating that they should go take care of them. Diego nods, and the two retreat into the shadows.

DANYAEL AND NAOMI

Turn to one of the other entrances as they hear MARCHING FEET approaching, and before long more of the Trinity warriors are filing into the construction site.

And more. And more. Danyael's eyes widen as still more of the assassins troop in, circling the whole area.

DANYAEL

(whispers)

Okay, remember that calm face I had before? You won't be seeing it for a while.

Naomi nervously edges closer to him.

SANCTUS, JULIE AND SYREN

Are all still watching the incoming warriors who finally stop, standing to attention, covering the entire square.

Julie glances round and finally notices Syren, stepping over to her with concern.

JULIE

Syren? What is it? What's wrong?

SYREN

They're here...

She seems ready to faint, and as Julie looks back into the square she sees the warriors part, opening a gap in the circle at the far end of the site.

Three figures in scarlet hooded robes stride into the clearing, their pace slow and confident.

The surrounding warriors draw their swords as one, holding them to their chests in an almost military show of respect.

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE ON: SCAFFOLDING

Unseen by those below, Twist and Diego are making their way to the top of one building, carefully negotiating the rickety scaffolding as they head for the archers overhead.

ON SCENE

The shortest of the three hooded figures kneels down, wiping her hand across the dirt.

 HOODED FIGURE #1
 (female; stern)
Well? Is this the place, or isn't
it?

 HOODED FIGURE #2
 (female; softer)
I... I'm not sure...

 HOODED FIGURE #1
Tch. Typical.

 HOODED FIGURE #3
 (female; casual)
Go easy on her. This isn't like
looking for a lost set of keys, ya
know.

Figure #1 turns to Figure #3, still by her side, and even with the hoods up we can tell she's giving her comrade a particularly mean glare.

Figure #2 stands, clapping her hands together to wipe away the dust as she turns to the others.

 HOODED FIGURE #2
This is the place.

Figure #1 nods and turns to some of the warriors behind her.

 HOODED FIGURE #1
Bring me the Quaero.

One warrior nods, ducking out and dashing away.

DANYAEL AND NAOMI

Stay put, with Danyael trying to catch Sanctus' eye.

SANCTUS, JULIE AND SYREN

Hold position, with Julie still trying to soothe the agitated Syren as Sanctus waits for his moment.

(CONTINUED)

ON SCENE

The warrior returns with a football-sized wooden box, hurrying up to Figure #1 and passing it to her.

She takes it and passes it to Figure #2 as the warrior darts back into formation.

Figure #2 opens the box, reaches inside and pulls out a SILVER SPHERE, covered with markings - the Quaero.

SANCTUS

Turns to Julie, registering Syren's distress at last.

SANCTUS

Is she alright?

JULIE

Bad vibes. It'll pass.

SANCTUS

(off hooded figures)

They've got it. Get ready to move.

JULIE

'Move'? How? There's got to be over fifty goons out there!

SANCTUS

It's not the number that counts, only the quality.

JULIE

Oh, that's reassuring.

SANCTUS

Just follow my lead.

He turns back to observe the three figures, his eyes glancing upwards and spotting:

TWIST AND DIEGO

Who are now just moments from ambushing the first archer. They're in position, waiting for the opportune moment.

Diego catches Sanctus and gives him a nod - they're ready. Twist grips her bat tightly.

SANCTUS

Looks across to Danyael and Naomi, but they're ready to move too - and they're in striking distance of the hooded figures.

(CONTINUED)

ON SCENE

Figure #2 holds the Quaero into the air, a RUMBLE of thunder coming from the turbulent skies.

HOODED FIGURE #2
Ostendo nos quis est lost.

The skies RUMBLE again, louder this time, and several of the warriors glance up at the sky.

HOODED FIGURE #2 (cont'd)
*Ostendo sum nobis nostrum electus
unus.*

There's a FLASH of lightning - and with it, a loud HUM starts to sound out, seeming to come from the ground itself!

SYREN

Clutches her hands against her head, reeling from the energies building up here.

FIGURE #2

Keeps hold of the Quaero as the markings on its surface start to GLOW, pulsating in time with the HUM, which rises in volume with every beat.

HOODED FIGURE #2 (cont'd)
(shouting)
Ostendo nos nostrum posterus!

The warriors are now all feeling the vibrations, the entire site seeming to SHAKE a little from the energies being summoned.

SANCTUS AND JULIE

Sanctus is silent, his eyes locked on the hooded figures. Julie is tensed up, watching events unfold with alarm.

JULIE
Sanctus?
(no answer)
Sanctus!

Sanctus keeps his eyes on:

FIGURE #2

Who seems to be struggling to keep hold of the Quaero now, its runes PULSING with light. SMOKE starts to rise from the sphere - it's getting hotter.

(CONTINUED)

HOODED FIGURE #2
Patefacio ianua ut quis est lost!

There's a loud BANG, and Figure #2 is almost thrown off her feet as a WAVE of energy blasts out from her.

A thick cloud of DUST is kicked up by the wave, forcing the warriors to step back and shield themselves...

SANCTUS
 Now!!

He bursts from his cover, CHARGING into the nearest block of warriors with a YELL and scattering them like skittles!

The startled warriors are quick to recover, but as one raises his sword to strike Sanctus in the back:

BLAM! He drops. His comrades turn - and Julie reloads her shotgun, sending another BLAST into the assassins.

Figures #1 and #3 spin round at the disturbance - just as Danyael and Naomi bravely charge into the fray, battering their way through more of the warriors.

HOODED FIGURE #1
 What in the...

She looks up to her archers, readying their bows.

HOODED FIGURE #1 (cont'd)
 Kill them!

ARCHER #1

Takes careful aim - and WHAM! Twist cracks her bat off his head and he drops.

Diego quickly scoops up his bow, notches and arrow and SHOOTS at the next archer along.

The arrow flies true, and the archer HOWLS as he pitches forward, falling to the ground.

The warriors are only in disarray for a moment, quickly crowding round the team as they slug their way through the overwhelming odds.

Julie is knocked to the ground, her shotgun knocked out of her grip as a warrior looms over her, sword raised.

She manages to draw her gun and FIRE, knocking him back, but two more take his place! She braces herself...

And there's a SHRIEK as the two men are thrown off their feet, blasted out of the way!

(CONTINUED)

She also draws a SWORD as her eyes fall on Sanctus, and with a SNARL of rage she rushes towards him.

Figure #2, meanwhile, is huddled over the Quaero as it continues to pulsate, tendrils of energy snaking away from it and slithering across the dusty ground.

Managing to push herself up into a crouch, she also throws back her hood - long, red hair, pale skin and fashion model looks. This is CHARLOTTE.

She fights to keep hold of the Quaero, which looks like it might fly out of her hands at any moment:

And Diego drops smoothly into view before her. Her eyes bulge at the sight of him.

CHARLOTTE

You! You're... you're supposed to be dead!

Diego just raises his sword, steely-eyed and ready to attack, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

17

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

17

And we're right back into the thick of it - our team clash with Trinity warriors on all sides, while Diego advances on Charlotte, the bucking Quaero in her hands.

CHARLOTTE

It's not possible! I saw you... I saw you die!

DIEGO

Don't believe all that you see, *chica*.

CHARLOTTE

But if you're here, then that... that means...

She looks down at the Quaero with a horrified expression.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

No, please... say it isn't him...

Diego takes another step towards her, but when she lifts her head, there's fury across her features.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

No!

Her hand flies up, and a bolt of RED LIGHTNING streaks out, hitting Diego dead centre and throwing him backwards!

Twist hacks down another warrior, just in time to see Diego sail back and CRASH into some scaffolding, bringing the whole thing down on top of him!

TWIST

Diego!

She breaks and runs to his aid, but gets cut off by three more warriors.

WHACK! One mighty swing blasts them all out of her path, and she keeps running to the stricken Diego.

Sanctus is surrounded by a group of warriors, but as he raises his sword he starts to SPIN on the spot - BLUE LIGHT trailing around him.

The warriors lunge in - and Sanctus spins round impossibly fast, a whirlwind of action that cuts down all six warriors in a heartbeat.

(CONTINUED)

He slows from the spin and comes to a stop - just as Jacqueline TACKLES him to the ground!

JACQUELINE

Do you have any idea what you're doing?

She CHOPS her sword down, Sanctus blocks and struggles against her, trying to push her back.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

This has been planned for years,
and now we're finally here, you
freaks show up and spoil
everything!

SANCTUS

Happy to disappoint!

He KICKS her in the chest, flipping to his feet.

His eyes fall on Charlotte and the Quaero, increasing amounts of energy snaking from it - and starting to form a flowing CIRCLE of crackling energy on the ground.

He doesn't have chance to react, however, as Jacqueline attacks again and forces him to defend.

Twist skids over to the pile of debris burying Diego, frantically scooping up handfuls of rubble and tossing them away.

As more warriors come to attack, she starts HURLING bigger chunks at them, using the rocks as weapons.

Julie is BLASTING in every direction, warriors falling as her handgun snaps from target to target - and then she's out of ammo.

She fumbles with a reload - and a sword blade CUTS into her arm! She yells and drops the gun, staggering back.

Danyael looks up and sees Julie get hit - then finds Isabelle bearing down on him!

ISABELLE

Come on, hot shot! Let's see if
you've got the skills to match your
balls!

Warriors scatter, giving her a clear attack run as she rushes him, Danyael just about blocking her attacks. SPARKS fly from their blades as she harries him.

Naomi sees Danyael in trouble but can't do a thing to help, fending off warriors of her own.

Twist finally heaves a big enough hunk of rock aside to see Diego's arm, grabbing it and starting to haul him out of the wreckage.

Julie is on the run, three warriors on her tail as she clutches her wounded arm, trying to find room to grab a new weapon.

She runs into a dead end - construction equipment blocks every other way out. She spins round as the warriors line up, ready to finish her, when she hears:

SYREN (O.S.)

Julie?

The warriors turn - and there's Syren. The warriors exchange looks, almost seeming to chuckle at this slight girl before them.

SYREN (cont'd)

Get down.

Julie throws herself to the floor - and Syren SCREAMS!

The warriors are hit full-on by the force of her sonic soundwave, pushed back across the ground before EXPLODING INTO FLAMES!

Soundlessly, the warriors stumble and drop to the floor, as Syren nimbly dodges round their burning bodies.

SYREN (cont'd)

Julie? Julie! Where are you?

Julie hurries out and grabs Syren, another, smaller GUN in her hand as she pauses to SHOOT another warrior.

JULIE

What did you do to them?

SYREN

I'm not sure... I just made sure I was very angry first.

Naomi hits the dirt, grimacing as she's KICKED in the stomach. She tries to get up but gets KICKED again, rolling onto her back.

The warrior above her lifts his sword and DRIVES it down into her chest before she can recover, and Naomi SCREAMS!

The warrior hesitates - and Naomi KICKS him! He staggers back as she grits her teeth and pulls the sword from her, pushing herself to her feet and turning to face him.

NAOMI

Sorry, but vampires don't kill that
easy...

The warrior hesitates again - and then reaches for his belt,
drawing a STAKE!

NAOMI (cont'd)

(boggles)

Oh, sh-

WHAM! He tackles her and their struggles begin again.

Back with Twist, she's managed to get DIEGO halfway out when
she's SLICED across the back by a warrior's sword, CRYING OUT
and stumbling forward.

Her vampire fangs are out and her eyes are blood red, and at
the sight of this the warrior pauses, cocks his head - and
then draws a STAKE!

He raises it, ready to finish the stunned Twist - and there's
a flash of STEEL past his neck.

A beat - and his head slides smoothly from his shoulders to
reveal Diego, bloodied but still on his feet.

He reaches down and pulls Twist to her feet, limping on what
looks like a broken ankle.

TWIST

Thanks...

DIEGO

That's the thing about dying in
battle. You try not to make it easy
for your opponent to do so.

She manages a smile, scooping to retrieve her bat as she
sees:

DANYAEL AND ISABELLE

Still locked in mortal combat, and Danyael still getting his
ass kicked by the far superior swordsmanship of Isabelle.

She KICKS him over a cement mixer, hopping over it to keep
her momentum.

ISABELLE

So who are you people? You're not
Cleaners, 'cause Cleaners wait till
after the action.

He tries to attack, but she just SWATS his sword away and
KICKS him in the throat without breaking stride.

(CONTINUED)

ISABELLE (cont'd)

You ain't the government, because as far as I know they don't care enough about people like us. So, what? Bounty hunters?

POW! She BACKHANDS him again as he tries to get up.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

Very ambitious vigilantes? Come on, you may as well tell me before I kill you.

He tries to stand, but with one STAB she SKEWERS him to the ground, and Danyael GRUNTS in pain.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

Or not.

DANYAEL

You forgot one...

Isabelle reacts - why isn't he dead?

Danyael's FANGS are out as he SWIPES the sword away and TACKLES Isabelle head first, landing a HEAD BUTT.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Try vampires.

She's only thrown for a second, SWEEPING Danyael to the floor and going for her sword.

Sanctus is holding his own against Jacqueline, but it's clear the advantage is with her as she drives him back.

JACQUELINE

I don't care who you are or what you want, but you crossed the wrong people this time.

SANCTUS

Funny, I'll bet my team would say the same to you.

He knocks her sword back, jumping and pushing off the closest wall to KICK her, landing and SWEEPING her off her feet.

She flips up - straight into a FOREARM that slams her back down. Sanctus grabs her by her shirt and PUNCHES her across the jaw.

SANCTUS (cont'd)

I'm afraid your plans for the Quaero are-

ZAP! He's blasted off his feet by a white ball of light, and Jacqueline turns to see Charlotte lowering her hand, her attention still focused on the Quaero.

JACQUELINE

("hmph")

So she does have her uses...

Naomi is still fighting her enemy, but she manages to draw him close enough to BITE him, the warrior dropping the stake in the attack.

She drives her knee into his groin and THROWS him over her, the warrior flying into a wall with a loud CRACK.

Naomi spins round and sees Charlotte taking aim at Danyael again, as Danyael pushes back Isabelle this time.

NAOMI

Oh, no, you don't...

Charlotte's back is to Naomi as she closes in, and it's not until the last second that Charlotte turns:

THWACK! Naomi lays her down with one clean punch, the Quaero bouncing from her hands.

CHARLOTTE

No!

Both girls lunge for the wayward sphere, but a well-placed ELBOW makes sure Naomi gets there first.

As her hands close around the device, however:

BOOM! Another SHOCKWAVE blows over the site, knocking almost everyone it hits to the ground, and the BLAZE of white light that goes with it fades to show Naomi, her eyes GLOWING with the same light as her hands clamp around the Quaero.

She convulses, energy pouring through her and out of control, until a passing warrior ROUNDHOUSE KICKS her and she falls, dropping the sphere.

This time, Charlotte catches it, bringing the energy back under control.

Jacqueline hustles into frame, her eyes going to the buzzing HOLE in the ground formed out of energy.

JACQUELINE

Well? What are you waiting for!
Hurry up and open the portal!

CHARLOTTE

It's not that simple! The flow of magic's been disrupted, I can't just-

Jacqueline GRABS Charlotte round the throat, hauling her to her feet.

JACQUELINE

Just do it!

Jacqueline turns to see Sanctus closing in, and breaks away to intercept as Charlotte resumes her work.

Danyaël is in full swing, raining blows down on Isabelle until one actually connects, SLICING across her arm.

DANYAEL

So... you girls bleed after all. Guess you're just as tough as the rest of us, huh?

Isabelle fumes, but as Danyaël goes to strike again, she SLAMS her palm into his chest - and Danyaël is hurled back!

Danyaël hits the dirt, the wind well and truly knocked out of him, and Isabelle stands as she flicks out her hair.

ISABELLE

Tougher.

Twist and Diego rejoin Julie and Syren - the odds are much more in their favour now, but there's still at least twenty warriors between them and Charlotte.

TWIST

Anybody got any ideas?
(to Diego)
Except you. Your plans all end in 'kill.'

SYREN

I can take them.

JULIE

All of them?

SYREN

I think so.

TWIST

Yeah, see, 'think' ain't concrete enough for me, princess.

SYREN

Those men are between us and our
only chance of getting Chris back.
(to Julie)
That makes me angry.

Julie gets the message.

JULIE

You guys might wanna cover your
ears...

The wall of Trinity warriors slowly advances on them as Syren
sucks in a deep breath, ready to blow.

Isabelle rejoins Charlotte, glancing over to the rest of the
team, cut off by the warriors. Naomi lies at her feet, out
cold.

ISABELLE

You're all clear. Let's do this and
get out of here!

CHARLOTTE

(eyes closed)
Almost there...

Jacqueline backs into frame, glancing over to the still
stunned Danyael.

JACQUELINE

(to Isabelle)
Why didn't you finish that one off?

ISABELLE

He's a vampire. I think most of
them are.

JACQUELINE

Vampires? What would they be doing
here?

ISABELLE

You got me. We're almost done,
though, right?

JACQUELINE

We just need-

ZAP! Jacqueline spins and drops as a blast of GREEN energy
strikes her.

Isabelle whips round to see Sanctus advancing on them, his
hand raised.

ISABELLE

I'll hold him off! You just keep doing... whatever it is you're doing!

Isabelle moves to intercept.

Over with the others, Julie, Twist and Diego are cowering behind Syren.

SYREN

(to warriors)

I hope you all realise you've pushed me to this... and I'm sorry.

Starting with a low, deep note, she starts to SING, building one continuous note in volume, the warriors slowing as they start to feel the force pushing at them.

Syren keeps building the note, her arms rising with the sound as the volume grows higher and higher.

A RED HAZE starts to surround her, wisps of essence trailing up from the ground and snaking around her.

Behind her, Twist and the others have their hands pressed to their eyes, yelling above the noise:

TWIST

What the frack is she doing?

JULIE

I think she's channelling the energy of this place, using it to boost her abilities!

TWIST

Yeah, but what good will that do us if she turns this whole place inside out?

DIEGO

Just keep your head down!

Syren's scream hits fever pitch, veins popping in her neck - and she CLAPS her hands together.

There's a SONIC BOOM as the energy is released, SLAMMING into the warriors head on.

Some just detonate where they stand, their limbs scattering in the shockwave, others EXPLODE into flames while the rest are HURLED backwards, SMASHING into scaffolds and equipment on the far side of the site.

The scream dies in an instant, and Syren wilts to the floor. Julie jumps up and hurries to her.

TWIST
(still yelling)
Is she okay?

JULIE
She's alright!

TWIST
What?

JULIE
I said, she's alright?

TWIST
What?

Julie starts to reply - but realises Twist won't be able to hear her, so just gives a thumbs up.

DIEGO
We need to help Sanctus.

He hobbles forward, directing the others to the battle royale before them.

Isabelle and Sanctus are locked in conflict just a few feet away from Charlotte, their blades pressed against one another.

Charlotte raises the sphere - and with it, the PORTAL of energy rises from the floor, hanging in the air before her.

Sanctus sees Diego and the others closing in, and with a GRUNT manages to SHOVE Isabelle backwards.

He KICKS her across the jaw and then STABS his sword into her leg before she can recover.

ISABELLE
(screams)
You sonofa...

Sanctus is already past her and heading for Charlotte. She turns as he approaches, but he PUNCHES her as hard as he can, and she goes flying.

He GRABS the Quaero, his body shaking as he fights to control the colossal amount of energy spilling from it.

SANCTUS
(yells; to Diego)
Watch them! Make sure they don't-

ZAP! Sanctus HOWLS as a stream of FIRE hits him - coming from Charlotte's outstretched hand!

She's dazed, but she keeps a continuous stream of fire on Sanctus, who cries out in pain again, fighting to keep his grip on the Quaero.

JULIE

Sanctus! No!

Sanctus starts to BURN UP, smoke rising from his body as his skin starts to blacken and peel. Charlotte's fire keeps up its intensity, but Sanctus is hanging on.

SANCTUS

(gritted teeth)

*Addo domus... unus... quisnam
eram... lost nobis...*

The portal FLARES white for a beat, the energy its composed of spinning round faster and faster.

CHARLOTTE

No! You can't!

She gets both hands up now, sending another burst of FLAMES toward Sanctus.

Twist tries to get close to her, but more FLAMES spring up in a circle around Charlotte, whose whole body seems to BLAZE with the energy she's giving out.

Sanctus throws his head back and ROARS in pain, the skin on his face going black under the heat!

JULIE

(to Diego)

Help me!

They try to get close, but the flames are just too damn fierce.

SANCTUS

Re... rep... reperio...

Sanctus lets out a final CRY - and is engulfed in the FLAMES!

JULIE

No!!

Sanctus' body DISINTEGRATES in seconds, turning to ash as the stream of fire from Charlotte blasts on and strikes one of the buildings opposite.

The Quaero falls to the ground, but the portal continues to BLAZE with energy.

(CONTINUED)

The wall of flames around Charlotte finally drops, and Twist lays in with a SWIPE from Duggan that knocks Charlotte cold.

She turns to see the portal, the light blazing within building to blinding intensity.

DIEGO

Twist, get out of the way!

He comes charging towards her:

BOOM! She's knocked off her feet as the portal DETONATES, showering the whole site with crackling shards of electricity.

Twist hits the deck hard, energy sparking off her clothes, and she rolls to see a figure on the ground next to her - long, dark coat, black hair.

TWIST

Diego, come on!

She lays a hand on his shoulder to drag him up, but hears:

DIEGO (O.S.)

Twist?

She looks up - and there's Diego, the whole site rapidly turning into an inferno thanks to Charlotte's pyromania.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Twist, come on!

Twist slowly looks down at the figure on the ground next to her, rolling them onto their back...

... and it's CHRIS.

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW