

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Flashpoint"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - DAY 1

Quiet.

Too quiet.

The sounds of a dying residential silence echoes as the view of an almost dead APARTMENT BLOCK moves into vision - not many lights on.

A SCREAM rings out from somewhere inside the building, and as our angle arcs up to look at the top few floors:

An EXPLOSION suddenly FILLS the screen with a flash of light!

DEAFENING noise annoys the silence as brick, plaster and cement fly in several directions at separate speeds.

FIXED ANGLE on a piece of road.

A METALLIC sign BOUNCES into view, spinning around until completely still.

ON SIGN:

It reads "West Fort Apartments."

FAST WIPE TO:

2 INT. CAR PARK - DAY 2

TITLE OVER: SEVERAL HOURS EARLIER.

Familiar black van doors OPEN to an underground car-park, shielding the sunlight with ease.

TWIST McFADDEN walks out, stretching her arms and legs - trying to get comfortable.

She's joined by DIEGO, who places a hand on her shoulder and they share a smile.

A commotion follows behind as DANYAEL NORTON stumbles out, and glances back to see MICHELLE HAWKES follow him outwards - giving him an annoyed look.

TWIST

We need bigger wheels.

DANYAEL

I concur. The old van was way roomier.

(CONTINUED)

An off-screen door is opened and shut.

MICHELLE

Hey! My jumping-on-board is only going to be a temporary thing. Remember that.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Until we can find out what's wrong with Julie.

CHRIS walks around, glancing inside the van to see NAOMI watching over JULIE - who's still in a sedated state. Behind them, SYREN sits "watching" them both.

MICHELLE

Yeah...

She gives Julie another glance.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Tough cookie, she is.

TWIST

Can't we do an exorcism? I've always wanted to -

CHRIS

No!

MICHELLE
No!

Beat.

TWIST (cont'd)

(mumbles)

Damn limeys ganging up on me...

DANYAEL

Maybe we should do what we came here to do?

Naomi's head pops round the van.

NAOMI

I'll stay, keep an eye on Julie here.

CHRIS

Fine.

He turns around without much comment. Twist raises an eyebrow and nudges Diego.

TWIST

Anyone else not loving Cranky-Chris?

DANYAEL

Wild stab-in-the-dark, but I'm figuring that the whole Julie thing is on his mind.

TWIST

Wouldn't hurt to crack a smile, it boosts morale. Cranky leaders make for bad leaders.

MICHELLE

(walking past)

Not all the time, in my experience.

She begins to follow Chris, as does Syren. Twist finally picks up the pace, heading up to Michelle while Danyael and Diego take up the rear.

TWIST

You don't tell us much about yourself apart from that you were a witch -

MICHELLE

Still am a witch.

TWIST

And that you're Gothier than a bucket full of Burton movies.

Michelle stops, sighs and shakes her head.

MICHELLE

What do you want to know, then?

TWIST

Uh... were you always a necromancer?

Michelle ROLLS her eyes and walks away, leaving Twist to stand confused.

TWIST (cont'd)

At least answer the question!

She follows her then:

CUT TO:

It's a busy place. Very hectic - and our heroes are kind of sticking out like a sore thumb at the moment.

(CONTINUED)

Again Twist and Michelle are in their own conversation, with Michelle beginning to mess with the golden crystal around her neck.

TWIST

Here's another thing, what's with the Golden Crystal? You've got the Stick o'Doom -

MICHELLE

It's a weapon.

TWIST

Tomato, tom-ah-to.

(beat)

Anyway - you seem quite attached to that.

MICHELLE

I wouldn't be a witch without it.

TWIST

With fake looking jewelry?

The Necromancer STOPS, glaring at her.

MICHELLE

This is anything but fake looking.

She holds it up, and as Twist has a closer look she notices how light seems to be absorbed, rather than reflecting into it.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

The Power Crystals can symbolise what type of witch you are. You don't have to have one to be able to use magic - but to get one is an honour.

(beat)

Or a pain in the arse at times, it really depends on the mood.

TWIST

How did you get that then?

MICHELLE

It was my mentor's, given to me by my best friend - who also saved my life in the process.

Michelle lowers the crystal and they continue walking.

TWIST

Wow.

MICHELLE

Exactly.

TWIST

So a friend gave you the crystal?
And then you were a witch?

MICHELLE

Not exactly - I had another crystal
before that.

TWIST

(blinks)

So you had one crystal that nearly
killed you before a friend gave -

Michelle walks past a guy reading a paper, and snatches it
off him quickly. Beginning to read it.

GUY

Hey! I was reading that!

Michelle flicks through the pages quickly, as she stops and
turns to him.

MICHELLE

Trust me, I'm saving you from this
sentimental twaddle.

TWIST

(to Guy)

Sorry. She's British.

Michelle walks off, flicking through.

MICHELLE

He doesn't need it. He hasn't got
long anyway.

Twist glances back at the guy.

TWIST

He hasn't?

Michelle shakes her head.

MICHELLE

No, he -

She stops.

The frame begins to slowly ROTATE around her, and she starts
to look around, getting extremely confused looks on her face.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

... he isn't the only one.

Twist begins to look around.

TWIST

I don't see anything... is this
some freaky death thing?

Michelle continues to look around as the camera begins to
SPIN faster.

DANYAEL (O.S.)

What's going on?

DIEGO (O.S.)

Ms. Hawkes?

The camera STOPS as she stops turning - but she's constantly
looking around.

CHRIS (O.S.)

Will you please hurry -

Michelle RAISES a hand to silence a returning Chris, and
looks up.

MICHELLE

A lot of people are going to be
dying. Very soon.

Chris narrows his eyes, immediately glancing around.

CHRIS

When?

MICHELLE

I don't know, but all I know is
that -

She freezes as some random guy SCREAMS off camera - and then
something EXPLODES!

FLAMES fill the screen as the team are blasted off their
feet, SMOKE and DUST flying towards us as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

4

As the dust settles, the COUGHS and CRIES of the injured drift across the scene - something left a sizeable hole in the middle of the station's main promenade, collapsing the roof and ripping up a huge HOLE in the floor.

Twist GRUNTS as she pushes a chunk of plaster off her, slowly getting to her feet.

She notices rays of SUNLIGHT streaming down through the now-collapsed roof, landing just a few feet shy of her, and she gingerly steps towards some cover.

Chris hurries over to help Syren, who is sheltering by a news kiosk, hands over her head, as Danyael stops to help a few stragglers to their feet.

TWIST

(slightly out of breath)

Um... just a quick clarification of my sanity, but did anyone see a guy kinda -

DIEGO

Explode?

TWIST

I was gonna say "flame on" but... yeah. That.

DANYAEL

I didn't see anything. You know, kind of busy getting thrown through the air.

He arches his back with a grimace - something POPS.

Chris just stares at the building as people run to safety, his eyes narrowing as he surveys the carnage.

CHRIS' POV:

The scene suddenly DISSOLVES into something else - a desolate, post-apocalyptic landscape, with twisted, broken buildings, rubble filling the streets and a HOWLING storm filling the skies.

SYREN (V.O.)

Where's Michelle?

(CONTINUED)

ON CHRIS

As he blinks, snapping out of his vision. Twist looks around, realising Michelle isn't there.

TWIST

She's not still in that mess, is she? 'Cause I know I ain't up for digging her back out.

CHRIS

She'll be fine. If I understand her correctly, she'd have great difficulty dying anyway.

DANYAEL

Did she sense it happening?

DIEGO

I am more concerned about the... exploding man.

Diego can't quite believe he just said that as he looks to Chris, who is still staring around the blast site intently.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Chris?

Now Twist's attention is held.

TWIST

Hey, Chris!

She walks over and waves her hand in front of his face.

TWIST (cont'd)

You in there?

CHRIS

(snaps out)
How many did we get out?

DIEGO

We've helped several people already...

He pauses as AMBULANCE SIRENS can be heard in the distance.

DIEGO (cont'd)

... and I believe help is on the way.

TWIST

Yeah, and staring at the survivors isn't going to help, so...

(CONTINUED)

Chris thinks for a moment, trying to get some thoughts together. Syren tilts her head to one side, squeezing his arm.

SYREN

What are you thinking?

CHRIS

(shakes head)

I don't know. But this doesn't feel like a random incident. It's almost like something -

SYREN

Planned?

He nods.

TWIST

But why?

DANYAEL

And how?

The others take a moment to survey the damage - more people are picking themselves out of the wreckage now. Chris grimaces, sweeping his gaze across the chaos again we CUT TO:

5 INT. TRAIN STATION - TRACKS - DAY

5

Over by the carriages, several of which have rolled onto their sides from the sheer force of the blast.

Michelle is helping a group of people try to lift a fallen piece of ceiling which is pinning several wounded to the ground.

With a final HEAVE, the large piece of roof is held up long enough to drag the injured out, just as several PARAMEDICS rush over.

Michelle finds herself with a badly injured YOUNG MOTHER in front of her, clutching her five-year-old SON in her arms.

MICHELLE

Uh... miss?

The mother's eyes flicker - she's caked in blood and dirt, and Michelle's eyes widen as she sees a huge SHARD of metal sticking out of her belly.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

(calls out)

Medic! I need some help over here!

(CONTINUED)

With all the nearby paramedics busy, Michelle frets for a moment before gingerly trying to prise the boy away.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
Come on, that's it...

He clings on, but Michelle manages to gently move him to one side, turning her attention to the mother.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
You're going to be alright. There are ambulances everywhere, so you just need to...

The mother's glazed eyes fall on Michelle, and she reaches up one hand. Michelle stares at it for a beat, then holds it.

The mother SMILES - then with a sigh, falls limp, her hand slipping from Michelle's.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
(stunned)
Oh, bollocks...

She slowly turns to look at the boy, staring at his now deceased mother with no clue what's going on.

Michelle GULPS, looking round for anyone who can help but finding she's still on her own, as we CUT TO:

The van's door SLIDES OPEN to reveal Naomi watching over Julie, concern all over her face.

NAOMI
What happened? I heard something that sounded like...

She tails off as she takes in the team's dust-covered appearance. She hops out of the van, straight to Danyael.

NAOMI (cont'd)
Are you okay?

TWIST
(dry)
We're fine.

DANYAEL
Some guy just exploded of his own accord.

TWIST
Yeah, and I think the way he screamed "Ahh! Ahh!"
(MORE)

TWIST (cont'd)

I'm in agony!" suggests he wasn't exactly in complete accord of his own accord.

(beat)

If you get me.

NAOMI

Exploded?

TWIST

(clicks fingers; deadpan)

Boom.

She turns away from Naomi, looking to where Chris is deep in thought as Diego joins him.

DIEGO

What do we do now? Should we go back and assist the emergency services?

CHRIS

(shakes head)

We need to find out what happened first. This could be something to do with the Trinity.

Unseen by the boys, Syren frowns and looks off to their right.

DIEGO

(nods)

Their tactics have included acts of terrorism before now. But why here? What was so special about that train station?

CHRIS

I agree, it wasn't exactly a -

SYREN

(interrupts)

Someone's coming.

They turn, just as they hear:

GUY (O.S.)

Help me!

The team suddenly turn to see another middle-aged GUY staggering towards them, hands clawing at his chest.

GUY (cont'd)

Help me, please!

Danyael and Diego pick up their pace, heading towards him as the guy stumbles over, clutching himself in pain. Which inconveniently seems to be everywhere on his body.

DANYAEL

You okay, man?

GUY

T-t-this huge creature just attacked me!

DIEGO

What kind of creature?

GUY

S-some big freaky bug thing!

He begins to SHAKE a lot more now, a mixture of shivering and blind fear.

DANYAEL

It's okay, you're safe. We can help. Just tell us what happened.

CHRIS

(steps in)

I think I can hazard a guess.

He gently pushes Danyael back, turning the man round to reveal a large STAIN spread across his back. Chris rolls up the man's shirt to reveal:

A vicious PUNCTURE WOUND on the lower area of his spine. Danyael looks up towards the others.

DANYAEL

I'm definitely going with the "someone's plan" theory.

CLOSE UP on the wound as we CUT TO:

Michelle rides in the back of an ambulance, the little boy sitting on her knee. Two PARAMEDICS are trying to revive a woman on the stretcher before them.

As they break out the defibrillators, Michelle quickly turns the boy's head away.

MICHELLE

Don't look.

She WINCES as the first JOLT of electricity goes through, her eyes going back to the boy.

7 CONTINUED:

7

He's sucking his thumb, obviously frightened but clinging to Michelle for comfort. She, on the other hand, looks like she was wishing she had someone to hang on to, as we CUT TO:

8 INT. UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - DAY

8

The man's lying down on a few blankets as he tries to stand the amounts of pain that he's in.

PAN UP to see Chris kneeling down to have a closer look at the injury. Twist hangs over his shoulder, pulling a face.

TWIST

Eww.

CHRIS

(scowls)

Twist.

TWIST

Sorry, but that's just nasty.

DANYAEL

(joining in)

You know, when I had this nasal infection once, I picked my nose and it came out looking like th -

CHRIS

(snaps)

Alright, both of you, piss off!

Naomi rolls her eyes as she pulls them both back. Chris leans in and gives the inflamed area round the wound a quick poke.

GUY

(loudly)

Oow!!

CHRIS

(beat)

Sorry.

Chris takes another look as Syren squats down next to him.

SYREN

I sensed him coming, but it wasn't this man I was feeling. It was whatever's inside him.

GUY

(panicked)

What?!?

CHRIS

It's alright, don't be alarmed.

(CONTINUED)

GUY

That's easy for you to say! You didn't just get impregnated by some... some... monster insect!

Chris glances at Syren, then returns to the man:

CHRIS

What's your name?

GUY

(takes a breath)

Ian. Ian Smith.

CHRIS

Right then. Ian, my name's Chris, and my friends and I are used to dealing with this kind of thing.

IAN

What are you, exterminators?

CHRIS

(beat)

In a manner of speaking.

Syren reaches down and finds Ian's hand, smiling as she gives it a friendly squeeze.

SYREN

Don't worry. We know what we're doing.

Chris stands, absently rubbing his chin as he thinks. The others gather round, awaiting his verdict.

DANYAEL

It's a weird bite, whatever did it.

CHRIS

(closer look)

It's not a bite, it's a parasite.

TWIST

And you didn't know it, but you're a poet.

CHRIS

(ignores her)

I'm not certain, but it looks like whatever attacked our friend Ian left something inside his body. It's not all that unusual, unfortunately, especially with some of the more... modern species lurking out there.

NAOMI
(grimaces)
Nice.

CHRIS
Twist, Diego, we need some recon.
It's a fair bet to say this attack
and the explosion at the station
are related somehow, we just need
to find out how.

TWIST
Yeah, about that, we kinda have
this thing of not knowing where to
start.

GUY
(sharp breath)
Eddin...

DANYAEL
What's that?

GUY
I-I was attacked in a small suburb
called Eddin - not that far from
here.

DIEGO
Then that's where we should go.

Twist mock salutes.

TWIST
Indeed.

Danyael takes a few steps forward.

DANYAEL
I'll head off to the local rebels;
see if they know anything.

NAOMI
I'll go with Danyael. I think I
know a few people round here we can
hit up for info.

TWIST
Yeah, something you're good at.
(quickly)
Anyway...

Immediately she darts off, with a perplexed Diego following her. Chris looks to Danyael, they both nod before he heads off with Naomi.

Chris looks down at Ian as Syren walks up to his side.

CHRIS

Can you tell what did this?

SYREN

(shakes head)

I'm only getting a faint pattern from it. Maybe if we took it out, then we -

IAN

(alarmed)

No!

They turn to him as he gets up off the ground, wincing with pain as he readjusts himself.

IAN (cont'd)

Look, I, ah... I'm grateful for the help and all, but I'd rather we didn't go poking around inside my back without knowing what's going on, if that's all the same to you.

Syren bites her lip as she turns back towards the van, and we PUSH IN on the sleeping Julie before a DISSOLVE TO:

Michelle wanders into the ER with the boy hoisted up in her arms, standing in a sea of chaos as the small hospital struggles to cope with the influx of victims from the blast.

She reaches out and stops a NURSE who hurries past.

MICHELLE

Er, excuse me, I've got...

(off boy)

This little boy lost his mother, so I was looking for -

NURSE

(impatient)

We've set up a photo board for people separated from their families, it's over by the reception.

She starts to leave, but Michelle grabs her - more firmly.

MICHELLE

No, you don't understand. He lost his mother.

A beat. The Nurse gets it. Her face falls.

NURSE

Oh.

MICHELLE

Yes, exactly, 'oh.' I need to take him somewhere to get checked out.

NURSE

The children's ward's just down the hall. Come on.

Michelle follows the Nurse, glancing round as more gurneys full of blast victims are wheeled in by urgent-looking paramedics, and we move into:

INT. LOCAL HOSPITAL - CHILDREN'S WARD - NEXT

The Nurse holds open the swing doors as Michelle steps inside - and her jaw hangs at what she sees.

The ward is FULL, with over two dozen wounded children filling the beds, concerned family members crowding round the bedsides. The balloons and brightly-coloured walls can't fight off the gloomy atmosphere.

NURSE

I'm afraid we're already at capacity, but I'll find him a bed. What's his name?

MICHELLE

(distracted)

Huh? Oh, I... I don't know. I just said I'd get him to the hospital.

The Nurse nods, reaching out to take the boy in her arms.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

These kids, they all look... well, recent, if you see what I mean. Are they all from today's explosion?

NURSE

Some are, some from last week's and couple from the week before.

Michelle double takes, following the Nurse to an unmade but empty bed as she lays the boy down.

MICHELLE

I'm sorry - last week's?

The Nurse, stethoscope in ears, looks up from checking the boy over.

NURSE

Where have you been?

MICHELLE

Assume I'm an out-of-towner.

NURSE

We've been having attacks, bombs and other disasters on a regular basis the last few weeks. If I was a religious person I'd think we'd been cursed. What I do know is that things are getting worse - and we're running out of beds and doctors to do anything to help.

The Nurse hurries away, clearly rushed off her feet, and as a shocked Michelle surveys the faces of the injured children surrounding her, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. VAN - DAY

11

Chris has Ian lying on his belly, several SHEETS draped over him as Chris inspects the bite mark on his back.

IAN

I know I keep asking this, but...
are you sure you know what you're
doing?

CHRIS

Yes.

IAN

And remind me why we can't just go
to a hospital?

Syren steps into frame, handing Chris Julie's large leather satchel.

SYREN

Because they wouldn't know what to
do.

Ian SIGHS heavily as Chris starts rifling through the bag. Syren leans in to him, whispering:

SYREN (cont'd)

What did you see?

CHRIS

Hmm?

SYREN

Back at the train station, after
the explosion. You... you went
away.

Chris hesitates, then gets back to looking through the bag.

CHRIS

I don't know what you mean.

SYREN

Chris, come on. You know I can pick
up on these things. You were
looking at the station, but you
were seeing something else.

(beat)

What was it?

Chris stops, looking up at Syren before glancing at Ian. He takes Syren's arm and leads her towards the back of the van.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

I saw... I think I saw wherever I was lost again.

SYREN

Was it different this time?

CHRIS

No, no, the same as always. Like I was walking around after the bombs had fallen. Nothing but ruins and dust.

(beat)

I think what happened at the station must have triggered some kind of -

IAN (O.S.)

Flashback?

Chris turns to find Ian looking round at him.

IAN (cont'd)

Sorry. Sound carries.

Chris glances at Syren, then returns to Ian.

CHRIS

It's not important.

IAN

If you say so.

Syren knows there's more to this story, but as Chris finally finds what he was looking for, taking what looks like a small medical kit from the satchel, we CUT TO:

There's a KNOCK at the door we're looking at, and a pale, emo-friendly guy steps into frame to open it. This is RHYS. He peers through an eye-hole in the door.

EYE-HOLE POV:

Danyael and Naomi stand, waiting patiently.

ON SCENE:

Rhys grins, steps back and opens the door.

RHYS

Long time no see, Naomi!

NAOMI
 (smiling)
 Hello, Rhys.

She steps inside and HUGS him, but is surprised when Rhys suddenly KISSES her!

RHYS
 I missed you.

Flustered, Naomi turns to Danyael, who just raises an eyebrow as he crosses the threshold.

RHYS (cont'd)
 Who's your friend?

DANYAEL
 (offers hand)
 Danyael Norton.

RHYS
 Oh, the DJ guy, right? Cool. Come on in.

Rhys heads off screen, leaving Danyael and Naomi:

DANYAEL
 (quiet; mocking)
 'I missed you'?

NAOMI
Long story.

As they follow Rhys, we CUT TO:

13 INT. LOCAL HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

13

Michelle stands by a vending machine, waiting for her cup of coffee to pour out. She looks a little shaken.

CLOSE ON COFFEE as time seems to SLOW DOWN, every last DROP of liquid taking an eternity to fall.

Still in SLOW MOTION, Michelle lifts her head, sensing something amiss, and looks down the corridor.

Just a few doctors and nurses wandering up and down - and then, fading into view are dozens of GHOSTS!

Michelle's eyes widen as she's surrounded by spectral forms, all ages, shapes and sizes, walking past her as calmly as the living.

There's a BEEP from the vending machine as it finally finishes, and everything returns to NORMAL SPEED.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

Michelle blinks, taken aback, then shoves a hand into her pocket before locating a CELL PHONE. She seems reluctant to use it for a moment.

MICHELLE

(mutters)

Sooner or later, technology always catches up with you...

She begins to dial a number as we CUT TO:

14 INT. VAN - DAY

14

Chris carefully INJECTS a clear fluid into the area around Ian's bite mark. Ian tenses, but it's soon over.

CHRIS

That was a localised anaesthetic.
It should keep the pain down while
I take a look around.

IAN

'Should'?

CHRIS

I'm afraid it's been a long time
since I was last a doctor. I may be
a little rusty.

Ian SIGHS again, taking the path of least resistance as Chris notices Syren is hovering around Julie.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What is it?

SYREN

I can wake her up.

Chris frowns, hesitating before moving away from Ian.

CHRIS

What are you talking about?

SYREN

Chris, we need her. She's good at
this kind of thing.

CHRIS

I'm not all that bad myself, you
know!

SYREN

(patient)

Chris. Please.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

(beat)

It's too risky. We have no way of knowing if she's still under the effects of whatever made her run off back in Elysium.

SYREN

I can make sure she's okay.

(off his look)

I'll sing to her. I'll keep her here, now, not... wherever she went. It'll last as long as I want it to, as well.

Chris stares down at Julie.

SYREN (cont'd)

Trust me. I know I can do this.

Chris looks up at Syren, who offers a hopeful smile. Chris seems torn for a long moment, until:

CHRIS

Do it.

Syren nods, closing her eyes and laying a hand on Julie's forehead, and as Chris manages to tear himself away and return to Ian, we CUT TO:

Like most rebel vampire hideouts, the place looks like a student's living room - messy and uncoordinated, but comfortable and welcoming despite that. Other REBELS mill around as Rhys, Danyael and Naomi chat on the sofa.

RHYS

So, yeah, you can't move without some kind of disaster or accident going off round here these days. Explosions, chemical spills, traffic pile-ups, you name it.

DANYAEL

And they're all concentrated round this Eddin area?

RHYS

Not 'concentrated' as such, but there's definitely more around there than anything else.

NAOMI

What's causing them?

RHYS

The thing about this town is that the rich stay rich and the poor stay poor. Us rebels, we're down with the people trying to get by, making a living best way they can.

Rhys indicates the rest of his crew.

RHYS (cont'd)

See, all the money, the good jobs and the best places to live are over on the rich side of town, and that's where they stay. Neighbourhoods like this one, well - according to the guys safe up in their ivory towers of business, we're like anthills to them.

DANYAEL

You think the rich guys are behind the attacks?

RHYS

(shrugs)

Can't say. It's a fair guess, though. Nothing ever happens on their side of town.

(beat)

Yet.

Danyael and Naomi exchange a look.

NAOMI

'Yet'?

RHYS

Look, things are reaching breaking point here. These people, they're good human beings. They work hard, they stay clean and they take care of their own. So when people from the big city start driving them out of their own homes...

DANYAEL

They want to fight back.

RHYS

Exactly.

NAOMI

Can't you do anything to help?

RHYS

Help what? Plan a few terrorist strikes for them?

NAOMI

(narrows eyes)

That's not what I meant, Rhys.

RHYS

Do we want this town to explode into a full blown civil war? Of course not. That might make people start taking a look at exactly what we are, and I can't have that.

DANYAEL

Yeah, but if you know the people here are looking for someone to blame for what keeps happening, shouldn't you be trying to, you know, defuse the situation?

RHYS

Nice choice of words.

NAOMI

Answer the question.

RHYS

My, my! When did you get so bossy?

NAOMI

Right after I dumped your lazy ass and left town.

That shuts Rhys up, and Danyael allows himself a smirk.

RHYS

Alright. You want to know what I think?

He reaches for a pack of cigarettes but finds it empty. He groans - and Danyael offers him one of his smokes. Rhys grins, taking the cigarette and lighting it as we CUT TO:

Michelle paces up and down a small sidestreet alongside the main hospital entrance, looking up as Twist and Diego approach.

TWIST

Hey. Sorry we took so long - having to stay out of the sun kinda slows you down.

DIEGO

I am glad you are alright,
Michelle.

MICHELLE

(waves it away)
I'm fine.

DIEGO

What have you found?

MICHELLE

Something bad's going to happen
here.

TWIST

You mean apart from the suicide
bomber in a packed train station?

MICHELLE

Don't sass me, this is important!

Diego shoots Twist a stern glance, but she just shrugs.

TWIST

So, come on. Spill.

MICHELLE

More people are going to die here.
A lot more. And today.

DIEGO

How do you know?

MICHELLE

(impatient)
Oh, I don't know, maybe because I'm
a bloody necromancer! Can we please
just do something?

TWIST

What did you have in mind? We can't
exactly evacuate a whole town. What
do we tell people? 'Sorry, but our
freaky friend here says you're all
gonna die. You can trust her, she
works for Death.'

MICHELLE

Let's just go back to Chris and the
others. We need a plan, and we need
to find out what's going on
before...

She trails off, but can't bring herself to finish. As she
stomps away, Twist and Diego follow.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

However, as the trio head off they don't realise that they're being observed from across the street.

A gang of GOONS are watching them - thick-set heavies usually found on the doors of nightclubs, keeping a close eye on the team and then starting to tail them as we CUT TO:

17 INT. VAN - DAY

17

Ian is sitting up now, a wad of bandages over his bite mark as Chris packs away his things. Ian stares at Syren, still sitting by Julie, who is HUMMING a lullaby.

IAN

What's she doing?

CHRIS

Hopefully, getting us some help.

Ian keeps watching, and after a few moments Chris can't help but look as well.

Syren is swaying gently from side to side, her hand still pressed to Julie's temple as her humming gets a little louder.

Julie's breathing starts to speed up, and her previously still body begins to shift, as though waking from sleep.

Chris tenses up, but Syren seems to have everything under control as she gently helps Julie sit up, just as Julie's eyes flicker open.

She starts to COUGH, and Syren stops her lullaby to help her catch her breath.

JULIE

What... where...

SYREN

Hello, Julie.

JULIE

Syren? What's going on?

Chris heads over, starting to grin.

CHRIS

It's alright. You're safe and well.

JULIE

Okay... if you're saying that then clearly that isn't the case at all...

Groggily, she starts to rise, Chris helping her.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE (cont'd)
 (sees Ian)
 Who's this?

IAN
 Er... hi. I'm Ian.

CHRIS
 He's the reason we had to wake you
 up.

JULIE
 Right... anybody mind telling me
 why I was asleep?

Chris and Syren exchange a cautious glance, before we CUT TO:

Julie packs away some things into her satchel - she's up and
 about now, and looks to have just finished another
 examination of Ian.

JULIE
 I can't tell you what it is.

Ian sags, but Julie isn't finished:

JULIE (cont'd)
 But I can tell you what it's doing.

CHRIS
 Which is?

Julie holds up a small phial of BLOOD.

JULIE
 Obviously, I'm having to take a few
 educated guesses here without
 access to better equipment...

IAN
 Yeah, yeah - what's happening to
 me?

JULIE
 (beat)
 The parasite is causing some kind
 of intense chemical reaction within
 your cells and bloodstream,
 superheating them at an increasing
 rate.

IAN
 (jaw drops)
 Sup... superheating?

JULIE

If we don't find a way to reverse
the process, and soon, then he's
going to end up just like that guy
at the station you told me about.

IAN

(horrified)

I'm... I'm gonna explode?

Julie's look says it all - time is running out, and as Ian
buries his face in his hands, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 INT. UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - DAY

19

The whole team have reassembled outside the van. The side door is open, and Ian sits glumly inside.

DANYAEL

So Rhys reckons that the big city property developers are paying people to run all these attacks for them.

NAOMI

He thinks that their plan is to get the people to move out of low-rent neighbourhoods like Eddin, so they can bulldoze them and build something more profitable.

TWIST

Like in the 'Robocop' movies?

DANYAEL

Pretty much.

IAN

Wait...

They look round as he hops down from the van.

IAN (cont'd)

Did your friend say which property companies he thinks were behind this?

DANYAEL

Uh, all of 'em, I think.

IAN

(groans)

Those bastards...

TWIST

Huh?

The team exchange puzzled looks as Ian clenches his fists.

IAN

I work for one of them! At least, I used to.

CHRIS

Come again?

(CONTINUED)

IAN

I opposed a plan to force-purchase a large area of downscale housing that would have left hundreds of people homeless.

JULIE

I thought forced purchases still gave you the market value of your home?

IAN

Yeah, but the places they wanted to buy are worth crap all on the housing market round here.

NAOMI

(catching up)

Because the city decides on the market prices...

IAN

Exactly.

(beat)

Don't you guys see what this means?

TWIST

That they'd have gotten away with it, if it wasn't for us meddling kids?

IAN

They're the ones who did this to me! They set that... thing on me!

CHRIS

Just out of interest... were the houses in the area you fought for anywhere near this Eddin district?

IAN

(sighs)

Yes.

CHRIS

Then I think we need to go and pay them a visit. They may all be in grave danger.

MICHELLE

Oh, they're already in danger.

(off their looks)

We need to figure out how to save them now.

Off her serious expression, we CUT TO:

20 EXT. EDDIN - STREET - DAY

20

It's not exactly a slum, but it isn't far off - cheap, state-owned housing that's seen better days, a central marketplace that seems to fill every street, and hundreds of people bustling around everywhere you look. This place doesn't have much, but it makes the best of it.

Chris, Syren, Michelle, Danyael and Naomi stand before the maze of closely-built houses and streets before them.

CHRIS

We need to find whoever considers themselves in charge of this and tell them they're in danger.

SYREN

I think they already know that.

Chris sets his jaw and starts towards the main street, a wide road running through the middle of the estate ahead, as we CUT TO:

21 INT. UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - DAY

21

Twist is kicking her heels, swinging her legs out of the side of the van as she POPS some gum.

JULIE

(winces)
Twist, please...

TWIST

(chewing)
Huh?

JULIE

My head feels like something the size of a Volkswagen is trying to push its way out. Can you at least try and keep the noise down?

TWIST

Hey, it's not my fault Chris decided to leave me here on guard duty.

JULIE

Well, you're not exactly the most diplomatic member of the team, are you?

Twist pauses, but Julie isn't backing down. Twist finally hops up to her feet, reaching for her jacket.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

I'm going for a walk.

DIEGO

I'll come with you.

TWIST

I'm not going far, just to get some more gum.

(off Julie's look)

Chewing, not bubble.

IAN

Uh... does anyone mind if I go with her? I need some air.

TWIST

Well, I don't know, Bomb Guy, better ask the doctor.

Ian looks to Julie, who runs her tired eyes and nods.

JULIE

The reaction's staying constant, so you should be fine. Besides, I think if your body's more relaxed it could actually slow things down and buy us some more time.

Ian nods, heading over to Twist who nods her heads towards the exit.

TWIST

C'mon, Nitro.

As they walk away:

IAN

Who?

TWIST

He was a comic book villain. Special power was to blow himself up. Started off the whole 'Civil War' thing.

IAN

(beat)

Oh...

Julie waits for them to leave before addressing Diego:

JULIE

Diego? Can I ask you something?

DIEGO

Of course.

JULIE

Why won't anybody tell me what happened to me?

DIEGO

(beat)

Chris did not think it was wise. He was afraid something may trigger a memory and return you to...

JULIE

Yeah, that's my point. Return me to what?

(off his look)

Right, right. You can't tell me.

Julie tries to get back to her notes, but obviously can't concentrate.

JULIE (cont'd)

Did I... did I hurt somebody?

DIEGO

No.

JULIE

Okay. That's... that's good.

(beat)

Did I hurt myself?

DIEGO

Julie...

She holds up a hand - she gets the hint. Frustrated, she tries to get back to work as we CUT TO:

Michelle leads the group towards a door at the end of the hall. The corridor is in the same kind of state as everywhere else in Eddin - in need of some TLC.

She gets to the door and KNOCKS, waiting until it's opened by a tall black guy. This is JEROME.

JEROME

(looks her over)

Who are you?

MICHELLE

I'm Michelle Hawkes, these are my friends Chris, Danyael and Naomi.

(MORE)

MICHELLE (cont'd)

We need to speak to whoever's in charge around here.

JEROME

That a fact?

CHRIS

(steps in)

We have reason to believe you're all in danger. Did you hear about the explosion at the train station this morning?

JEROME

I read the news, yeah.

CHRIS

We think that's going to happen again, only on a much larger scale, and right here in Eddin.

SYREN

But if you let us come in, we can help you stop it.

Jerome looks them over, trying to decide what he makes of all this.

ELDERLY WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Who is it, Jerome?

JEROME

(calls over shoulder)

Some folks say they're here to help us, mamma.

VOICE (O.S.)

Then show 'em inside! Don't leave them just standing out there!

Jerome fumes, but it's clear he has to do as he's told. He steps aside, holding the door open as the team head into his apartment, and we CUT TO:

Twist strolls down the street, grateful for the clouds overhead as she approaches a news kiosk. Ian lags behind her, dragging his feet.

TWIST

C'mon, man. You're supposed to be trying to relax.

IAN

Forgive me if I'm finding that a little hard right now.

TWIST

So your bosses turned you into a human bomb to teach you a lesson. Doesn't mean you're gonna explode.

IAN

How can you be so sure?

TWIST

Because we're here. And we save the day, every day.

She stops by the kiosk, eyes scanning the candy on offer.

TWIST (cont'd)

Now... help me pick a flavour.

Ian SIGHS heavily as he joins her.

Across the street, however, a BLACK VAN pulls to a stop by the sidewalk. Inside are the goons from earlier, their eyes fixed on Ian and Twist.

The van starts to roll away from the sidewalk, gliding across the road and cruising towards the unsuspecting duo.

TWIST (cont'd)

See, I know I like sour apple, but the strappleberry's just got that extra kick to it, you know?

IAN

(not listening)

Hmm.

Twist strokes her chin for a beat - as the van draws nearer - before she addresses the KIOSK VENDOR.

TWIST

Screw it. One of each, please.

She reaches into her pocket for some change, and the van's movement finally registers out of the corner of her eye.

TWIST (cont'd)

What -

The van suddenly REVS its engine, BOUNCING up onto the pavement and nearly knocking her flat!

TWIST (cont'd)

Woah!

Before she can recover, the side door FLIES OPEN, and two of the goons inside GRAB Ian, pulling him back into the van!

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

IAN

Wha - Twist! Help me!

She SPRINGS forward, but the door closes and the van SCREECHES away again before she can reach it.

She watches helplessly as the van speeds away, SKIDDING round a corner and out of sight, before we CUT TO:

24 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

24

With Jerome hovering behind them, Michelle leads the team into a modest apartment, dominated by a large TABLE. Sitting around the table are five people, all in their fifties, a cross-section of the Eddin population.

One of them, a hefty African American woman named JEMIMA, stands with a smile.

JEMIMA

Well now! What've we got here?

The other people round the table turn to look as Chris steps forward, hand extended in greeting.

CHRIS

Chris Berkeley, these are my colleagues. We're here to help.

JEMIMA

Best news I heard all day, young man. Question is - how?

An elderly man, WARREN, pipes up from the table:

WARREN

And how do we know you ain't just another suit from ChemTech, or Arasaka, or one of them other big shot property folks, here to offer to buy us out of our homes again?

MICHELLE

Because we want you all to stay here.

That gets some pleased looks.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

And not get blown to pieces.

That doesn't.

25 INT. UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - DAY

25

Twist races back towards the van.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Guys! Guys!

JULIE

What? What is it?

(looks round)

Where's Ian?

TWIST

Some guys took him! This van pulled up, some goons dragged him inside, and they took off before I could stop them!

DIEGO

Did you see the vehicle's license plate?

TWIST

(slaps forehead)

D'oh...

Julie blinks as she remembers something, looking down at her notes.

JULIE

Uh oh...

TWIST

Ah, jeez...

JULIE

If I've figured these results out right, any kind of excessive physical contact could rapidly accelerate the chemical reaction.

TWIST

'Excessive' as in, oh, I don't know, getting manhandled into the back of a van?

JULIE

We need to find Chris.

Julie starts to clamber towards the front of the van.

TWIST

Uh, shouldn't we find Ian first? Y'know, before he goes supernova?

JULIE

I have a feeling they're gonna be at the same place. Come on!

Diego and Twist climb into the van as we CUT TO:

26

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

26

Chris and Michelle are now seated at the table with the others. Danyael and Naomi are nosing around the rest of the apartment.

JEMIMA

Listen, I don't mean to rain on your parade, but this community's been here for as long as any of us can remember.

WARREN

Longer.

JEMIMA

So we ain't gonna up and move out, just because you think we might be due another one of them attacks.

CHRIS

We're certain of it - and we know how it's going to happen. Or, at least, how it was going to happen.

WARREN

Eh?

CHRIS

The bombing at the train station? It was caused by one man. He'd been turned into a walking, human bomb.

Concerned mutters fly around the table. In the background, Danyael's cell phone RINGS, and he answers it.

CHRIS (cont'd)

And we've found another like him.

JEMIMA

Where is he?

MICHELLE

Safe, with the rest of our team, but that doesn't mean he's the only one.

DANYAEL

Uh, Chris?

Danyael steps over, looking more than a little worried.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

We have a problem.

Chris closes his eyes - he's one step ahead as we CUT TO:

27

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - DAY

27

The black van SKIDS to a halt, the side door sliding open as Ian is hauled out by two of the goons.

He's kicking and struggling - and his hands are starting to GLOW brightly as he's dragged away!

After watching Ian get taken away, the LEAD GOON approaches the camera, addressing us directly:

LEAD GOON

We'll take care of everything from here. You still want him in the same place?

And who's he talking to?

JACQUELINE. She grins, the departing Ian's cries for help still ringing out.

JACQUELINE

You know what to do.

The Lead Goon nods and jogs off to join his fellows. Jacqueline turns to find ISABELLE and CHARLOTTE waiting.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

As soon as they get back, seal it up.

Charlotte nods, and Jacqueline turns to look up at the apartment block.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

This ought to send them the right message.

ISABELLE

I still don't like this.

JACQUELINE

What's not to like?

ISABELLE

These people... they haven't done anything.

JACQUELINE

No, but people whose help we need say they have to be shown a lesson, so that's what we're going to do.

Jacqueline walks past her, heading away.

(CONTINUED)

JACQUELINE (cont'd)
That's what we do.

Isabelle still doesn't seem convinced, but as she looks back to Charlotte she sees she's not going to find any support there.

Charlotte is sizing up the building, mentally preparing herself for something, and as her gaze rises to the top of the building, it becomes recognisable at last.

The sign outside reads "West Fort Apartments."

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

28 EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - DAY 28

The team's van SCREECHES to a halt outside the apartment block, and moments later Julie, Twist and Diego pile out, racing inside the front doors and hurtling up the stairwell.

We're watching all this from across the street, though, as Charlotte leans out from round a corner, frowning.

CHARLOTTE

What are they doing here?

As she ponders this, we CUT TO:

29 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - BASEMENT - NEXT 29

And now we're down in the basement level as Ian is SHOVED hard down a flight of steps, bouncing painfully down until he comes to a halt at the bottom.

He's in obvious pain, the GLOWING spreading from his hands down his arms now, but the Goons just snicker from their vantage point at the top of the stairs.

GOON #1

So, what, we just leave him here?

GOON #2

Pretty much. We're done, unless we want to go up in smoke with the rest of this place.

They turn and exit, ignoring Ian's cries for help as they SLAM the door to the basement, and we CUT TO:

30 INT. APARTMENT - NEXT 30

Michelle lifts her head up as Chris, Jemima and the others talk urgently all around her, as though she can hear something they can't.

Danyael notices and steps over to her.

DANYAEL

What is it?

MICHELLE

Something's...

And without another word, she turns and bolts out of the apartment! Danyael blinks, then turns to the others:

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

Uh... guys?

Chris turns to see Danyael indicating the door, hanging open.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

I think Michelle's on to something.

CHRIS

(to Naomi)

Go with Danyael, follow Michelle.
I'll stay here with Syren.

JEROME

I'll go, too.

(off his look)

What, I'm just gonna stand here and watch?

CHRIS

(beat)

Go. We'll catch you up.

Naomi nods, she, Jerome and Danyael hurrying outside. Jemima approaches Chris, hands on her hips.

JEMIMA

Anybody feel like telling me what in the hell's going on here?

CHRIS

You may all be in grave danger. We have to get everybody out of this building, right now.

WARREN

Are you out of your mind? There's over a hundred people in here, and half of 'em are my age!

Chris looks to Syren, trying to come up with a new plan, as we CUT TO:

Charlotte is joined by Jacqueline and Isabelle.

JACQUELINE

You're sure it was them?

CHARLOTTE

Positive.

ISABELLE

They're probably trying to get people out of there.

(MORE)

31 CONTINUED:

31

ISABELLE (cont'd)
 (to Jacqueline; sharp)
 I can get behind that.

Jacqueline holds her glare, then turns to Charlotte.

JACQUELINE
 Seal it up, then let's get out of
 here. We've done our part.

Jacqueline turns and leaves, and the out-voted Isabelle has to follow.

Charlotte turns her attention on the apartment block, raising her hands and closing her eyes as waves of RED ENERGY start to build around her outstretched palms.

Nearby people stop and stare, wondering what the heck's going on, and as the same RED ENERGY starts to form and thicken around every door, window and fire exit in the apartment block, we CUT TO:

32 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - STAIRWELL - NEXT

32

Michelle is some way ahead as Danyaël, Jerome and Naomi try to keep up - until Michelle suddenly stops.

MICHELLE
 Oh, no...

She goes to one of the windows, just in time to see the RED ENERGY form a barrier around the glass!

Michelle looks round, spots a rusty old FIRE EXTINGUISHER and grabs it, HURLING it towards the window.

And it just BOUNCES straight off!

JEROME
 Hey!

Michelle CURSES as the others join her.

JEROME (cont'd)
 What's happening?

MICHELLE
 We're being locked in.

NAOMI
 By who?

MICHELLE
 Whoever set this whole thing up. My guess is it's your friends the Trinity again.

She takes off again, leaving the others staring.

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Get a move on, you daft gits! We've got to get to the basement!

Not understanding, but not questioning either, they start to follow her - just as another door FLIES OPEN as Twist, Diego and Julie burst into the stairwell.

TWIST

There you are!

DANYAEL

Twist?

DIEGO

Ian was kidnapped. Julie believes he has been brought here.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

She's probably right! Come on!

Twist opens her mouth to query that, but Danyael just GRABS her and drags her along, a bemused Jerome running after them all as we CUT TO:

Ian WRITHES on the floor, crying out in agony as the entire upper half of his body PULSES with light!

There's the sound of BANGING from the door as the others try to force their way inside, before the door is finally BARGED OPEN by Diego.

He clatters down the steps, Chris right behind him as they race over to Ian - and a WAVE of energy suddenly BLASTS off him, knocking them both off their feet!

JULIE

Oh, God...

TWIST

He's going thermo!

SYREN

Isn't there something we can do?

JULIE

(sadly)

It's too late. The chain reaction's gone too far to turn back now.

TWIST

Then we've gotta get him out of here!

MICHELLE

We can't, you idiot! All the exits
have been sealed!

TWIST

(thinks)
The roof!

MICHELLE

What?

TWIST

I'll take him up, you bring
everybody else down.
(to Chris)
Reckon you can cook up enough magic
to keep everyone in the building
safe down here if Bomb Guy goes off
up on the top floor?

JULIE

That won't work. We're sealed in,
remember?

TWIST

Then I'll have to think of
something when I get there!
(to Chris)
So?

CHRIS

I'll try.
(to Jerome)
Can we fit everyone who lives here
down in this level?

JEROME

Uh, I think so, yeah.

TWIST

Works for me.

She races forward, scooping up a BLANKET from a heap of
disused laundry nearby, THROWING the sheet over Ian. He still
GLOWS from beneath it, but it means she can get close enough
to haul him to his feet.

TWIST (cont'd)

Up and at 'em, soldier!

CHRIS

Can you make it to the top of the
building by yourself?

TWIST
 (smirks)
 Hey, it's me!

CHRIS
 (nods)
 The rest of us will keep evacuating
 the residents down to the basement.

Twist nods, and the team pile up the stairs and back into:

34 INT. APARTMENT - STAIRS - NEXT

34

As the group see the first wave of panicking residents racing down the stairs, Chris turns to bark orders.

CHRIS
 Everyone except Twist, pick a floor
 and make sure everybody's out of
 their rooms and on their way
 downstairs. Go!

Everyone except Chris and Twist head for the staircase. Twist takes one look at the horde coming down the stairwell and steps over to the lift, when:

DIEGO
 Twist, wait!

Diego is at her side.

DIEGO (cont'd)
 I can't let you do this alone.

TWIST
 The hell you can't!

DANYAEL
 (joining in)
 He's right! One of us should go
 with you!

TWIST
 Will you two muppets stop fighting
 over me and get out of my way? I'm
 hangin' onto a fricken human bomb
 here!

She SHOVES past them both as the lift doors open with a DING, stepping inside and turning back to face them.

She grins, leaning back out to KISS Diego on the cheek - then doing the same for Danyael.

TWIST (cont'd)
 (as the doors close)
 I'll be back before you have chance
 to miss me.

Chris lays a hand on Diego's shoulder as he stares at the closed lift doors.

CHRIS
 She'll be fine. We need to help get
 the people here to safety before
 Ian detonates, or she'll be doing
 this for nothing!

Diego tears his eyes away and nods, and as the team start to climb the stairs, Chris staying behind to guide people towards the basement, we CUT TO:

35 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - TOP FLOOR - NEXT

35

The elevator doors open with a DING - and Twist comes FLYING out through them, chased by another SHOCKWAVE from Ian!

She hits the wall with a THUD, sliding to the floor and groggily getting back to her feet.

With a GROAN, she hobbles over to Ian, who staggers out of the lift, his entire body now PULSING with bright light.

TWIST
 Okay, I'll allow that one on
 account of the circumstances, but
 one more like that and I'm gonna
 slug you so hard your kids' teeth
 are gonna be broken!

She hauls him towards the doors marked 'Rooftop Access,' a heavy set of fire doors.

TWIST (cont'd)
 Almost home, Bomb Guy!

She heads for the doors and gives the handle a PUSH - nothing. She pauses, then steps back and KICKS THEM - nothing again.

TWIST (cont'd)
 Oh, for crying out loud...

She looks round for something she can use to break the door down, not noticing Ian sink to his knees behind her.

TWIST (cont'd)
 C'mon, help me find something to -

35 CONTINUED:

35

WHAM! Another SHOCKWAVE blasts out from Ian, catching Twist off guard and HURLING her through the air.

She SLAMS into the wall and drops to the deck in a shower of plaster - she's out cold!

Ian rolls onto his back, GASPING as his body continues to heat up, SPARKS and FLAMES starting to burn through the blankets as we CUT TO:

36 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - CORRIDOR - NEXT

36

Syren is on one of the highest floors, the last of her residents scurrying towards the stairwell.

Syren pauses, looking around, then hears the BOOM from Ian's last shockwave coming from the floor above her.

SYREN

Twist...

Feeling her way along the wall, she makes it to the stairs and starts to climb them, onto:

37 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - TOP FLOOR - NEXT

37

Syren emerges at the top of the staircase, her senses going haywire at what's before her:

Ian is surrounded by FLAMES, bursts and ripples of ENERGY cascading off his body as he starts to go critical! He SCREAMS OUT in pain, but nothing can be done for him now.

SYREN

Twist! Twist, where are you?

Syren takes a few steps forward - and STUMBLES over Twist's prone form.

Syren recovers, feeling for Twist's face and trying to SHAKE her back to consciousness.

She suddenly GASPS and DUCKS - just as another SHOCKWAVE rolls off Ian, this one gouging huge chunks of brick and plaster from the walls!

Syren looks back up - she knows she's got only seconds left, and there's no time to get herself or Twist clear.

As Ian lets out a final SCREAM, his body intensifying to a blazing WHITE LIGHT as he finally goes supernova, Syren starts to SCREAM herself!

Everything builds to shattering volume - the screams, the blinding light - and we SMASH CUT TO:

38 INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - BASEMENT - NEXT

38

Down in the (very) overcrowded basement, everyone falls silent and looks up as the sound of the SCREAMS filters down to them.

CHRIS
Syren...
(to others)
Where's Syren?

DIEGO
She's not here!

DANYAEL
What the hell is she doing up there?

JULIE
Trying to save our asses, I'll bet.

DIEGO
So that means Twist...

Chris snaps Diego out of it.

CHRIS
No. We don't know what that means.
(shouts out)
Everybody, take cover and hold on to something!

Chris heads for the centre of the basement as the terrified residents huddle round whatever they can.

MICHELLE
Are you sure you can do this?

CHRIS
I stopped an avalanche from flattening a town once. This should be simple.

Michelle doesn't buy that, and the look on Chris' face suggests he doesn't either.

He extends a hand to the ceiling, BLUE LIGHT starting to spread across the basement roof as Chris builds up a magical barrier, and we CUT TO:

39 EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NEXT

39

As the SCREAM rings out from somewhere inside the building, and as our angle arcs up to look at the top few floors:

An EXPLOSION suddenly FILLS the screen with a flash of light!

(CONTINUED)

DEAFENING noise annoys the silence as brick, plaster and cement fly in several directions at separate speeds.

A huge geyser of FLAME shoots straight up from the roof, burning into the sky and dissolving into thick black SMOKE, raining ASH down below.

Shocked citizens run for cover as flaming hunks of RUBBLE rain down on the streets below, a great column of smoke rising into the air from the explosion.

As the smoke starts to clear, most of the top floor has been ripped open, blown apart from the inside out - but the building itself is largely undamaged by the explosion.

Down in the street below, a gobsmacked Charlotte stares up at what should be a pile of rubble.

CHARLOTTE

But... I don't understand...

She steps back, her mind reeling, as we CUT TO:

What's left of the top floor is just a flat landscape of scorched brickwork and debris.

A large BLACK MARK denotes the final resting place of Ian, with more SCORCH MARKS showing how the flames went from his body straight forward, then suddenly up and out through the roof.

Thick SMOKE drifts across the scene as FOOTSTEPS clatter up the stairs.

CHRIS (O.S.)

Twist! Syren!

Chris reaches the top of the stairs, skidding to a halt at the sight before him.

He's quickly joined by Diego, Danyael and the others, who all fall to a stop, gazing in shock at:

Syren and Twist. They're both sprawled on the floor, out cold, and surrounding them is the indent of a SPHERE, scooped out of the walls and floor surrounding them.

Chris breaks into a grin as he goes to Syren's side, gently lifting her up. Diego does the same for Twist.

Syren's eyelids flutter as she comes round, her hand reaching up and finding Chris' face. She smiles.

SYREN

Did it work?

CHRIS

It worked. You pushed the blast away, didn't you?

SYREN

(nods)

It just came to me. I wanted to keep Twist and I safe, and then I realised if I screamed hard enough, I could stop the explosion from reaching us.

Chris scoops her up in his arms and stands. Diego pats Twist's cheek until she comes round, shaking her head.

TWIST

What happened...

She looks around, taking in the wreckage around her.

TWIST (cont'd)

Woah! Did I do that?

DIEGO

Sorry. It was Syren.

TWIST

Oh.

(beat; nods)

Fair play.

He helps her up, but as she gingerly rests her weight on one foot, she spots something else and calls out:

TWIST (cont'd)

Julie?

Everyone turns - and Julie's eyes are GLOWING BLUE!

CHRIS

Oh, no...

SYREN

The lullaby!

Julie suddenly pulls a GUN from her belt, aiming it straight at Chris and Syren!

JULIE

You can't stop me... nobody can ever stop -

THWACK! Julie stiffens and falls, and Danyael dives to catch her.

He looks up at Michelle as she lowers her Cane.

MICHELLE

Yes... I'm thinking we should get her sorted out now.

As Danyael looks down at Julie, we DISSOLVE TO:

41 EXT. EDDIN - STREET - NIGHT

41

It's several hours later now, but things have calmed down plenty. The clean up from the explosion takes place in the background.

Jemima and Jerome stand with Rhys, watching as Julie is loaded back into the van.

JEMIMA

I'm just sorry we can't do anything to help your friend, after all you've done for us.

MICHELLE

We'll manage. That's why I'm here, after all.

Jerome steps forward to shake Chris' hand.

JEROME

Thank you. But you know this isn't over, right?

RHYS

They know.

NAOMI

Are you going to make sure these people get all the help they need? Without resorting to violence?

RHYS

'Course I am. What, you think I'd let them suffer?

(beat)

We'll have to come up with something. You know, if you wanted to stay and help me...

Naomi steps back, throwing an arm round Danyael.

NAOMI

Sorry. I've got other people to help right now.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

Rhys grins, shaking his head.

42 INT. VAN - NEXT

42

Twist climbs up to join Chris in the front seat.

TWIST

You've been quiet since we saved
the day. What's up?

(beat)

You still worrying about Julie?

CHRIS

Among other things. These people...
they need more help than we can
give them, Twist.

TWIST

We've done all we can for now.

MICHELLE

(leaning in)

Actually...

They turn to her.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

There is one more thing I wanted to
do before we leave.

Chris and Twist exchange a glance as we CUT TO:

43 INT. LOCAL HOSPITAL - CHILDREN'S WARD - NIGHT

43

Child lie sleepless, tossing and turning throughout as
FOOTSTEPS begin to creep forward; ever increasing in volume.

Boots come into shot, and move up to reveal MICHELLE looking
around, with the CANE in the her hand.

She slowly puts the cane AWAY into its holder, and smiles as
she touches her crystal. It's GLOWING with a bright blinding
golden sheen.

Her smile grows.

MICHELLE

Witch has to do what a blah, blah,
blah.

She walks FORWARD, the crystal ENGULFS the frame, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW