

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Meltdown"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CLUB DU JOUR - NIGHT 1

LIGHTS flashing, BASS pounding, BODIES moving - a packed dancefloor in what seems like the best club in town.

PUSH IN on the heaving mass of dancers filling the main floor, the neo-tech stylings of the club meaning plenty of clashing, garish neon lighting ripples over the punters.

CLOSER on one couple in particular, a young, hopelessly goth pair of star-crossed lovers named ANT and BEX. He's all Tokyopop clubwear, she's a PVC princess with brightly-coloured dreadlocks swaying to the beat.

ANT

(yells into her ear)
This place is great! I can't believe I never thought to try it before!

BEX

(yells back)
Told you! When have I ever let you down?

He LAUGHS and they KISS, getting swept up in the heat of the moment as the beat builds to a crescendo. Arms go into the air, the crowd waiting for the drop...

2 INT. CLUB DU JOUR - CORRIDOR - NEXT 2

And Ant SLAMS back into frame, Bex hungrily kissing him as the two grapple with each other.

They're in a short access corridor off the main dance floor, the THUMP of the bass sounding through the walls. It's dimly lit, but these two don't need any light right now.

Laughing with giddy anticipation, the two start trying to tear each other out of their figure-hugging outfits, but descend into giggles at how difficult that actually is.

Ant shakes his head and grins, fiddling with the complicated laces at the back of Bex's corset.

ANT

Bloody PVC corsets...

BEX

Here. Let me.

She reaches round, and with a few expert twists she's unfastened the whole shebang.

(CONTINUED)

Ant's grin broadens as she lets it fall - and we drop with it to the floor - the two embracing as their petting gets slower, more personal.

And there's a sudden CRACKLE of electricity around their feet!

ON ANT AND BEX as they both look round, Ant pulling Bex's naked upper half close to him protectively.

ANT
What was that?

BEX
I don't know, felt like...
(shakes head)
Never mind.

ANT
(frowns)
It was like static or something...

Bex THWAPS him on the side of his head.

BEX
Hey! Semi-naked hot girlfriend in your arms. Stay on target!

Ant's frown dissolves back into a grin, and the two get back to some good old smoochin' once more.

But this time, the CRACKLES of electricity are too big to notice, SPARKING off them both and making them jump back a step.

BEX (cont'd)
Yow!

ANT
Alright, that wasn't static.

Bex hurriedly grabs her discarded corset, shrugging back into it to protect her modesty as Ant looks around.

His eyes widen as he sees more ELECTRICITY climbing the walls, ice blue tendrils of energy snaking from surface to surface.

BEX
Ant...

ANT
We'd, uh, better get out of here.

He takes a step towards her - and a BOLT of energy streaks towards him!

It hits Ant and he YELLS in pain, CONVULSING as the energy courses over him.

BEX
(terrified)
Ant!!

He HOWLS again as more bolts leap from the walls and strike him, collapsing to his knees.

The desperate Bex can only watch helplessly as more ELECTRICITY starts to cascade down the walls, homing in on the duo at top speed!

BEX (cont'd)
Ant!
(yells)
Somebody help us! Please! We -

And he's ZAPPED as well, falling to the floor alongside Ant and also CONVULSING as more energy flows over her!

From the next room, the crowd start to CHEER as another big drop builds up, the bass pounding and masking the duo's cries for help.

CLOSE ON ANT as he CHOKES, the colour draining from his skin and his cheeks sinking in, the very life force itself being drained from him.

Bex is in the same mess, her body reflexively curling up into a ball as cold fingers of electricity continue to snake across the pair.

Ant's eyes roll back into his head, and as he breathes his last, his breath MISTS in the air and starts to GLOW, floating towards the ceiling.

The glowing cloud of mist is ZAPPED several times on its way up, and as the building rumble of bass in the next room finally drops and the crowd WHOOP in excitement, the energy FLASHES once - and is gone.

DOWN BELOW, Bex and Ant lie still at last, the energy crawling away from them and returning to the walls. Their bodies are pale, sunken and lifeless, and as we PUSH IN on Ant's glazed eyes, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

EXT. HILLTOP - DUSK

3

The sun is setting in the distance, overlooking a city below as it begins to light up for the evening ahead.

PULL BACK to find JULIE lying on the grassy ground, her body wrapped in a thick blanket and her skin covered with SYMBOLS.

Sitting cross-legged before her is MICHELLE HAWKES, eyes closed and Cane of Tiltha extended out before her as she mumbles an incantation.

Hold on this scene for a moment, no sound beyond Michelle's faint murmuring, until:

TWIST (O.S.)

Is it working?

Michelle SIGHS and opens one eye as TWIST steps into frame, peering down at Julie's sleeping form.

MICHELLE

(pointed)

Not yet, no.

TWIST

Shouldn't this have had an effect by now?

MICHELLE

Hard to say. Somebody keeps interrupting me.

Twist is still oblivious until CHRIS clears his throat and calls to her:

CHRIS (O.S.)

Twist. Come over here.

Chris sits by the ramshackle old van the team have been using, flanked by DIEGO and SYREN.

Twist shrugs and heads back over, leaving Michelle to return to her spell.

TWIST

I'm just saying -

CHRIS

Please don't.

(off her look)

Michelle's doing us a favour by trying to help Julie.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

She is under no obligation to help us.

TWIST

Oh, and I suppose me bugging her is going to make her up sticks and leave, right?

SYREN

To be fair, Twist, even I'd be getting a bit annoyed by now.

TWIST

(hands on hips)

Well! Check out Little Miss Sassy Pants over there!

SYREN

I'm just making an observation.

Twist pokes her tongue out, joining the others as they sit inside the van's body, its slide door open and their gear strewn across its interior.

TWIST

Do we even know what's wrong yet?

CHRIS

That's what this will hopefully tell us.

SYREN

Michelle will be able to fix this.

DIEGO

You sound confident.

TWIST

She always is. Haven't you noticed that by now?

CHRIS

Syren's right. This is black magic, way out of my area of expertise.

TWIST

Dude, all magic is in your 'area of expertise.' Don't sandbag.

CHRIS

Alright, I may know a few dark magic spells, but I'm certainly not as comfortable with them as Michelle is.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS (cont'd)
If I try to help Julie without
fully understanding what I'm
doing...

He lets it hang. No need to finish.

DIEGO
(glances at sunset)
Danyael and Naomi should be safe to
come back soon.

TWIST
(scoffs)
Yeah, real convenient how they get
themselves stuck in town together
all day, huh?

CHRIS
They're gathering information.

TWIST
They're humping like bunnies and
you know it.

CHRIS
(beat)
Thanks for that lovely image.

MICHELLE (O.S.)
I know what it is.

The team stand and head over as Michelle uncrosses her legs
and stands, dusting her dress down.

CHRIS
And?

MICHELLE
It's an ixtab.

TWIST
(blinks)
Is that like an ixnay?

MICHELLE
(ignores her)
Central American spirit, probably
Mayan in origin. Takes its name
from the goddess of suicide.

DIEGO
Suicide?

MICHELLE
Basically, it's a dark spirit that
latches on to people full of
negative emotions.

(CONTINUED)

SYREN

(sadly)

That sounds like Julie.

MICHELLE

It hides in their body, feeding off the bad vibes rattling round them, and when it becomes strong enough it takes them over and tries to get its host to take their own life.

CHRIS

What for?

MICHELLE

Because the resulting release of essence is like a five-star banquet to one of those buggers. It'll feast on that for years.

Chris sighs heavily, crouching by Julie and gently stroking her hair.

TWIST

Can you get rid of it?

MICHELLE

(beat)

Maybe. It's a lot stronger than I'd like, so I'll need time and access to a lot of untapped, pure energy to get enough strength to drive it out of her.

CHRIS

I can't do anything about the time...

They turn to him as he stands.

CHRIS (cont'd)

... but I know a place we can go that'll have all the magic you'll need.

Twist's cell phone starts to RING, and she answers it.

TWIST

(to others)

It's Danyael. He thinks he's found us a case.

Chris looks to Diego, who nods, and we CUT TO:

4 INT. DINER - NIGHT

4

Joining DANYAEL and NAOMI inside a downtown restaurant, he pushes a newspaper across the table towards the others.

DANYAEL

Happened two nights ago but it's still in all the papers.

Chris picks it up and reads - 'Mysterious Deaths Still Unsolved' reads the headline. It's an article about our ill-fated lovers from the Teaser.

NAOMI

Two kids found dead in the back of a nightclub, no obvious cause of death beyond -

TWIST

(reading)

'A sudden and rapid dessication of their bodies'?

SYREN

(grimaces)

Yuck.

CHRIS

Something quite literally sucked the life out of them. Not a pleasant way to go.

DANYAEL

The club's been shut down, but the police have no leads and the investigation's still open.

NAOMI

Sounds like our kind of thing.

TWIST

'Our'?

NAOMI

(sighs)

Alright, your kind of thing.

DANYAEL

(to Naomi)

Hey, you're in on all this as well, honey.

NAOMI

Thanks.

She shoots Twist a quick, ever-so-slightly smug smirk.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

How's Julie?

DIEGO

Michelle is staying with her. She's identified the cause of her illness.

TWIST

Evil spirit, munching on her depression.

NAOMI

Yikes. Can she get it out?

CHRIS

We'll have to leave her to it. For now, let's go and take a look at this club and see what we can find.

He puts the paper down, and the team take that as their signal to ship out. They all rise as we CUT TO:

5 EXT. CLUB DU JOUR - NIGHT 5

The place has been closed down, police tape over all entrances. The team's van pulls up across the street.

6 INT. VAN - NEXT 6

Chris shuts off the engine as he looks over at the club.

TWIST

This is just like the good old days.

(to Chris)

Remember that place in Hollywood we had to crash once?

CHRIS

(dry)

The 'good old days' indeed.

TWIST

(gleefully; to others)

Chris had to get all glammed up so we could get inside.

SYREN

(raises eyebrow)

He did?

CHRIS

Twist, now isn't the time.

TWIST

Oh, but you looked so cute!

The others share a chuckle as Chris turns to them.

CHRIS

Alright, alright. Syren, you're with me. We'll sweep the club, look for anything out of the ordinary. Twist, Diego, you do the same but with the outside.

DIEGO

What are you expecting to find?

CHRIS

If I knew that, I'd tell you what to look out for.

DANYAEL

What about me and Naomi?

CHRIS

Do some research. Look into the club's history, see who owns it or had any involvement with its construction, especially any recent work done on the place.

Naomi grabs Julie's laptop, opening it up.

NAOMI

We're on it.

Chris nods, opening his door, and as the others follow suit, we CUT TO:

Opening a fire door and ducking under several lines of yellow police tape, Chris holds them up and guides Syren inside.

They're in another corridor running alongside the main room, Chris looking for clues but seeing nothing unusual.

CHRIS

Picking anything up?

Syren tilts her head to one side, frowning.

SYREN

Something, but... not here.

(points)

That way.

7 CONTINUED:

7

She's pointing towards a set of doors, so Chris heads over and pushes them open, into:

8 INT. CLUB DU JOUR - DANCE FLOOR - NEXT

8

The club's main area, seeming much larger now it's devoid of people. Even with the house lights off, there's enough neon glow in here to see by.

Syren glides into the centre of the dancefloor, clearly sensing something but trying to pin it down, and as Chris takes a nose around we CUT TO:

9 EXT. CLUB DU JOUR/ALLEYWAY - NEXT

9

Diego crouches down, running his hand across the alley floor as Twist stands over him.

TWIST

Y'know, you should probably be wearing gloves before doing that. No telling what's gone on down there.

DIEGO

Something was here.

TWIST

What, apart from rats and disease?

He stands, rubbing his thumb and forefinger together.

TWIST (cont'd)

What?

He shows her his fingers - they're coated with a fine grey ASH.

TWIST (cont'd)

So? Looks like cigarette ash.

DIEGO

It isn't anything man made. Something left this behind.

TWIST

And you know this because...

Diego brings the ash to his nose and SNIFFS it, then to Twist's disgust gives it a quick LICK.

TWIST (cont'd)

Hokay! Remind me never to question your tracking skills again.

Diego turns, his eyes following a trail.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

This way.

He heads off, the bemused Twist close behind as we CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - PHONE BOOTH - NEXT

Naomi is typing away at the laptop while Danyael works at a phone booth internet terminal. It's slow, but it's a start.

Naomi stops what she's doing, watching Danyael for a moment until he realises.

DANYAEL

What?

NAOMI

When are you going to tell them?

A beat. Danyael looks away and gets back to work.

DANYAEL

Tell who what?

NAOMI

Danny... don't.

He exhales, stopping and turning back to her.

DANYAEL

Soon. Just... not yet, okay?

NAOMI

Are you backing out?

DANYAEL

No! No, course not. Just... look, this is a big deal for me, alright?

NAOMI

We've been talking about it for months now. You said you were okay with it.

DANYAEL

I am. Seriously. I just... I just need to find the right moment to spring this one on them. Alright?

NAOMI

(beat; nods)
Alright.

She gets back to work. Danyael keeps his gaze on her for a few more moments until he returns to the terminal, and we CUT TO:

11 INT. CLUB DU JOUR - DANCE FLOOR - NEXT

11

Chris is climbing an access ladder that leads to one of the several lighting rigs hanging from the ceiling.

CHRIS
(calls down)
This one?

From the floor below, Syren shouts up to him:

SYREN
Yeah, that's about right. Somewhere
around there.

Chris peers at the lighting array, seeing nothing but a mass of cables, boxes and large, heavy light fittings - until:

CHRIS
Hello...

He squints, leaning closer - there's a strange-looking object nestled in the middle of the array, almost hidden from view.

SYREN
What is it?

CHRIS
I've found something.

He reaches out, trying to get his fingers around the star-shaped object - but there's a SPARK of electricity and he snaps his hand back!

SYREN
Chris?

CHRIS
(winces)
Ow! Bloody thing... no wonder I
couldn't sense it myself. It's
shielded.

SYREN
Can you get past it?

CHRIS
Yes, hang on...

He extends his palm and mutters a quick incantation, and there's a brief GREEN GLOW around the object.

He reaches forward again, and this time gets a firm hold of it. PULLING it free of the array.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

WITH SYREN as she waits for Chris to climb down to meet her, Chris turning the object over in his hands.

SYREN
What is it? What did you find?

CHRIS
(frowns)
It looks familiar, but I can't place it...

He stares at it for a few moments, then hands it to Syren as he fishes out his cell phone.

CHRIS (cont'd)
(into phone)
Danyael? It's Chris. Any luck?

DANYAEL
(filtered; through phone)
Oh, we've had some luck alright. I think we've found our link. Meet you back at the van to say more.

Chris glances at Syren, and as she runs her hand over the item Chris' expression suddenly changes - he's remembered something. He grins as we CUT TO:

12 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

12

Diego is still following his trail as Twist lags behind.

TWIST
Look, Diego honey, I don't mean to be rude, but I can't smell a damn thing so why don't you go on without me?

He stops, turning to face her.

DIEGO
Is... is that what you want?

TWIST
What I want is to be able to feel whatever your Spidey-Sense is telling you, but seeing as how I can't, I figured I may as well go back and help the others.

DIEGO
(beat)
Alright then.

He starts to walk away, but Twist calls out:

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Hey! Wait!

She catches back up to him, frowning.

TWIST (cont'd)

What did you mean?

DIEGO

I'm sorry?

TWIST

When you said 'is that what you want?' You sounded like you wanted me to go or something.

DIEGO

No, you did.

TWIST

Excuse me?

DIEGO

Twist, I... I know seeing Danyael with Naomi hasn't been easy for you, and I -

TWIST

Okay, okay, woah camel, woah. You know what with the what now?

Diego exhales slowly. This is clearly a topic he's uncomfortable with.

DIEGO

Ever since the two of them made their feelings more public, you've been... different.

TWIST

How? What, did I grow an extra arm or something?

DIEGO

(beat)

Never mind. We should do this later.

He tries to leave, but she grabs his arm to stop him.

TWIST

No, we do this now! What do you mean, 'different'?

DIEGO

Almost as if... as if you were
jealous.

Twist's jaw hangs. She isn't speechless very often.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Are you?

TWIST

I... that's not... no, you can't
just turn this around like that -

DIEGO

(patient)

Are you?

TWIST

What do you want me to say?

DIEGO

The truth.

She crosses her arms. Not happy.

TWIST

No. I'm not jealous. I think she's
a loose cannon with some serious
anger management issues bubbling
under the surface, but I know
nobody else is gonna agree with me,
so yeah, I'm keeping my eye on her.
Is that a problem?

Diego looks away. He crouches, spotting more of the
unidentified ash, and he scoops some into a tissue.

DIEGO

No, it's not a problem.

But Diego doesn't look back at her, and as Twist stomps away
with a HUFF, we PUSH IN on Diego's troubled expression before
we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

13

The team have assembled up on a roof overlooking Club Du Jour. Chris paces before them, the object he recovered from the club in his hands.

CHRIS

Something twist said earlier about a venue we visited in Hollywood some time ago stuck in my mind, and when I realised where I'd seen this before, it all made sense.

He TOSSES it to Twist, who catches and examines it.

TWIST

Looks like... hey, didn't that Bannister guy have a bunch of these installed in the roof of his place?

CHRIS

Correct. It's basically a kind of beacon that attracts and stores magical essence.

TWIST

(to others)
Like a bug zapper.

A beat. Chris nods - good analogy.

CHRIS

Bannister used them to siphon off positive energy from the visitors to his own nightclub, using it to power his spellcasting.

DANYAEL

So what were they doing here? Somebody else wanted to do the same thing?

CHRIS

That's what I thought, but a closer look revealed that these things are overcharged. They'll take any form of energy from the people around it. I'll bet the effects of this are what killed those first two people - they were found in a way which suggests they were... getting up no to good, basically. That just added fuel to the fire.

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

What did Bannister use the energy for?

CHRIS

Nothing offensive. Healing magics, mostly.

SYREN

So if some people died in this place...

CHRIS

Then we can assume the people who put this system in place aren't looking for 'good' energy.

Diego steps forward, opening the tissue he used to collect some ash samples.

DIEGO

I found a trail of this leading away from the club.

Chris dips a finger in the ash, examining it carefully.

CHRIS

Looks like hurakan ash.

TWIST

And I ask again - how the frack can you tell? It's ash!

CHRIS

It's a very specific kind of residue, left behind by creatures like yllibs or Jun Mao demons.

TWIST

(snaps fingers)
Fire demons.

CHRIS

Right. See also hurakans themselves.

DANYAEL

Okay, so somebody's sucking energy off the people in the club to summon some kind of fire demon.

NAOMI

Only now the club's shut down, they need a new playground.

DANYAEL

Oh, yeah. This is where we come in.

Naomi reaches down and picks up Julie's laptop, as Danyael produces a few sheets of printouts from his jacket.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

We looked into the history of the club and traced its new owners to somewhere you should remember.

NAOMI

Eddin. A big name property developer over there bought the place last week.

Chris takes the printouts, studying them as she continues.

NAOMI (cont'd)

They lased it out to an unspecified third party after that, but I'm trying to see if they bought any more clubs in the area, especially after this one got closed.

SYREN

Why here, though? What's so special about this town?

CHRIS

That, my dear, is what we need to find out. Danyael, set up a meeting with whichever rebel pack is top of the pile around her for myself and Twist, then you and Naomi get back to your research.

DIEGO

Do you want me to keep looking for this fire creature?

CHRIS

(nods)

Take Syren with you. She picked up on the presence of the beacons even when I couldn't, so chances are she may be able to follow a trail.

TWIST

And where's Emily Strange while all this is going on?

(off his blank look)

Michelle.

13 CONTINUED: (3)

13

CHRIS

She's still with Julie, and there she'll stay unless we really need here. Everyone clear?

With a chorus of nods, we PUSH IN on Chris as he turns to look down at the club below, and we CUT TO:

14 EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

14

It's a little later, Chris and Twist waiting by the side of the road. Twist hugs herself, shivering a little.

TWIST

Couldn't we have picked somewhere warmer to meet these guys?

CHRIS

You're a vampire, Twist. You're not supposed to feel the cold.

TWIST

And yet, here I am, shivering.

Chris shakes his head and looks away - and sees a large CADILLAC gliding towards them, muffled BASS thumping from within.

CHRIS

They're here.

Twist peers across, watching as the expensive vehicle rolls to a halt in front of them.

One of the passenger doors opens - and out wafts a thick cloud of SMOKE as PRICE, one of the town's rebel vampires, leans out. Think Gary Oldman in 'True Romance.'

PRICE

You two Chris and Twist?

CHRIS

That's us. Mr. Price, I presume?

PRICE

Just 'Price,' choombatta. C'mon, get in.

Chris nods to Twist, who wrinkles her nose as she climbs inside.

15 INT. CADILLAC - CONTINUOUS

15

The spacious cadillac holds another three REBEL VAMPS, all decked out like rastas and passing an eye-wateringly huge joint between them.

(CONTINUED)

Chris shuts the door, and Price raps his knuckles on the screen leading to the driver. The car pulls away, cruising steadily down the streets.

PRICE

I hear you want to know a few things about the history of this little town.

CHRIS

We think some of the bad guys are moving in, and I want to know why.

PRICE

Plenty of reasons, mon. Lots of vibes to this place. Magic in the air.

TWIST

(dry)

That's not the only thing...

CHRIS

Are you saying this town is full of natural magical essence?

PRICE

Like raindrops and clouds, mon. Can't walk without getting a head full of happy vibes.

TWIST

Oh, I'm sure you manage just fine either way.

Price smirks, then offers Twist a hit from his joint. She pauses, but as she reaches for it Chris SNATCHES it away, quickly passing it on to the next vamp. Ignoring her pout, he continues:

CHRIS

Say somebody was looking to harness that energy and use it to fuel some dark magic spells. Would that be possible?

PRICE

You can do anything here if you've got enough juice. We keep an eye on anyone looking to do no good.

CHRIS

Alright, then - any reports of three redheads moving into your turf in the last week or so?

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

Price glances round at his comrades, before sitting up and leaning in, a grin crossing his features.

PRICE

I was wondering when you were gonna get to them.

Chris waits to hear the rest as we CUT TO:

16 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

16

Across town, Diego is helping Syren down from a fire escape, placing her daintily on the ground.

DIEGO

Are you sure you're alright moving around like this?

SYREN

I'm blind, Diego, not helpless. As long as I can hear where I'm going, I'll be fine.

Diego frowns as they walk on, not following.

DIEGO

'Hear' where you're going?

SYREN

It's how things work for me. Everything around us makes noise. The wind blowing, people moving, everything. I can hear that and work out what's around me based on how everything sounds.

DIEGO

Impressive.

SYREN

It has its flaws. If things get too noisy, I'm just as lost as when things are too quiet.

They both freeze as somebody SCREAMS from nearby.

DIEGO

Quiet enough?

The two break into a run, turning into:

17 EXT. NEXT ALLEY - NEXT

17

Turning the corner, Diego finds a small crowd gathered around what appears to be a small fire.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL FROM CROWD

Help! Help! Somebody!

Diego hurries over, parting the crowd to see it's not a fire as such - it's a BODY, ablaze from head to foot!

DIEGO

Stand back!

He whips off his coat, quickly smothering the burning victim and trying to stamp out the flames.

Syren hurries into frame, bumping into a few of the horrified crowd as she comes to a stop.

SYREN

What happened here?

The crowd are mostly kids, young guys and girls out past their bedtimes.

EMO KID

This guy, he just - just bumped into Randall, and then... then, he...

EMO GIRL

He just burst into flames!

OTHER GUY

The guy ran off, and we couldn't get close enough to Randall to help... oh, God...

EMO GIRL

Is he...

Diego leans back, lifting his coat - and there's a chorus of SHRIEKS from the kids. Their friend Randall is dead, covered in third-degree burns.

DIEGO

Has anybody called the police?

EMO GUY

Uh, y-yeah, I... I did.

DIEGO

Good. Stay here and don't touch anything until they arrive. Understand?

The Emo Kid nods, and Diego steps back from the huddle of shivering kids to Syren.

DIEGO (cont'd)
The creature we're after did this.
Can you sense anything.

He notices Syren is SWEATING, her cheeks flushed as though she's having a turn.

DIEGO (cont'd)
Syren?

SYREN
Yes... yes, I can sense it. It's
so...
(closes eyes)
We have to find it, Diego. It's
scared, confused, but it doesn't
realise it's killing people.

Diego nods, laying a comforting arm around her - until he spots a HANDPRINT on the wall, made of the same hurakan ash he found earlier.

DIEGO
Stay with me.

Taking her by the hand, he RUSHES out of frame, dragging her along as we CUT TO:

Back with Price and company, as he speaks to Chris.

PRICE
Base of ours over in Frampton,
calls in and says there's these
three girls with red hair at the
door, wanting to know who's in
charge of this town. I tell 'em
I'll be right over.

The joint starts heading back towards Twist, and she glances across to make sure Chris isn't looking.

PRICE (cont'd)
I get there, the base has been
turned inside out - and so have all
my boys and girls in there.

CHRIS
I'm sorry.

PRICE
Didn't know what to make of it and
didn't hear another word about 'em
'till just now.

CHRIS

Do you have any idea where they are?

PRICE

You said they were in with that club those two kids died at?

CHRIS

I think so, yes.

PRICE

Then there's a place just like it across town. Opens tonight.

The joint is finally handed towards Twist, and with an eager grin she reaches for it - only for Chris to intercept it again.

She fumes as the cadillac pulls to a stop, Price opening the door.

PRICE (cont'd)

Just call if you need us. Your boy Danyael's got our number.

CHRIS

Thanks.

He notices Twist giving him a dirty look and realises he's still holding the joint. He pauses - then takes a drag and passes it to her.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(blows out smoke)
We'll be in touch.

Twist sucks in a drag and quickly follows Chris out:

She shuts the door and waves as the cadillac drives away.

TWIST

They seemed nice.

CHRIS

They were. They're also lucky the Trinity didn't wipe out more of them when they arrived here.

TWIST

So if Bitch Bitchley and the Bitch Sisters are behind this and we know where they are, what are we waiting for? Let's go 'Hulk Smash' and stuff!

CHRIS

No, we can't risk an attack if they're in a club filled with people. Too many civilians in the firing line. What we need is a way in that keeps us low-key.

TWIST

(starts to grin)

And I have just the thing...

Chris raises an eyebrow as we CUT TO:

Diego tears round another corner, slowing as he sees more of the ASH on the floor ahead of him.

This pause lets Syren catch up, but she's out of breath and still flushed, obviously suffering.

DIEGO

Come on, Syren! We're close!

SYREN

No, stop! Please!

He draws his SWORD and bounds on, leaving Syren to rest one hand against a wall and gasp for breath.

SYREN (cont'd)

It's not alone...

Diego's too far ahead to hear her, and as Syren sucks it in and starts after him again, we CUT TO:

Diego SKIDS to a halt at the entrance to an alleyway, the streetlights behind him only offering a few feet of light before the alley plunges into inky darkness.

He narrows his eyes and steps forward, senses sharp and ready for any sign of movement.

He pauses at the edge of the pool of light cast from the street, crouching slightly.

21 CONTINUED:

21

And within the darkness, the ORANGE GLOW of something BURNING starts up...

22 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

22

Syren hurries on, her whole body now looking like she's spent too long in the sun. SWEAT drips from her hair.

SYREN

Diego?

He's nowhere in sight - but she's at the entrance to the alleyway he headed down. She takes a few cautious steps forward.

SYREN (cont'd)

Diego? Where are you?

23 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

23

Syren feels her way round the wall and into the alley itself. It's quieter down in this part of town, and she's having a little difficulty finding her way.

SYREN

Diego? Are you -

She tenses as she hears something - and a FIREBALL suddenly ROARS towards her!

DIEGO

Down!

He appears out of nowhere, THROWING Her down as the ball of flame sails past them.

Diego springs back to his feet as something emerges from the darkness - it's human, BLAZING WITH FIRE all over!

Diego attacks, his sword SLICING towards it, but his blows are having no effect on the creature.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Syren, go! Get out of here!

He turns away for a second - and that's all the creature needs to SOCK him in the chest, lifting him off his feet.

He sails through the air and SLAMS onto the ground far from the alley, and Syren scrambles after him:

24 EXT. STREETS - NEXT

24

She stumbles down to him as he recovers, the flaming creature staggering towards them.

(CONTINUED)

SYREN

Diego, get up! Quickly!

He GROANS, the wind knocked out of him, so Syren decides to try a new tactic. She stands, turning to face the creature.

Wisps of FLAME jump from its body, catching on everything around it - doorways, window frames, telegraph poles.

Syren WINCES as the heat radiating from the HOWLING creature washes over her, but she grits her teeth and faces it.

SYREN (cont'd)

We don't want to hurt you! We just want to help! Please!

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh, I'm sorry, sweetheart...

Syren spins round - and there's JACQUELINE!

JACQUELINE

... but you have no idea.

POW! She PUNCHES Syren and sends her to the floor. Jacqueline smirks, then looks up at the still-advancing creature.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

Charlotte, would you get that bloody thing under control already?

CHARLOTTE steps into frame, holding some kind of AMULET in her hand. She aims it towards the creature, which slows and stops in its tracks.

She looks down to the stunned Diego and Syren as ISABELLE joins her, two TRINITY WARRIORS behind her.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

Let's get these two idiots out of here and find out what they know.

She nods to the warriors, who start to drag the floored duo away. Jacqueline watches as Charlotte uses the amulet to keep the firey creature held in place, smirking, and from her malevolent grin, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

25

EXT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NIGHT

25

Another street, another club, this one proudly advertising its opening night to the flocks of eager punters lining up outside.

Across the street, the team sit in their van and watch, sizing up the terrain.

CHRIS

Remember, stay off the radar. We don't want to give away our presence until the right moment.

TWIST

Are you kidding? NORAD's gonna be tracking me in this thing.

He turns - and she's right. Twist is lacing up a pair of thigh-high PVC boots, the rest of her ensemble halfway between Barbarella and Morticia Addams.

CHRIS

Just... try not to draw too much attention to yourself. We don't know if the Trinity are watching the club or not.

TWIST

Even if they are, they're bound to know we're here by now.

NAOMI

She's got a point.

The others are dressed a little more conservatively as Danyael looks up, his phone to his ear.

CHRIS

Still nothing?

Danyael shakes his head and tucks his phone away.

DANYAEL

No answer from Diego. I've left a bunch of messages.

CHRIS

We'll have to go on without them. Diego can take care of himself.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Knowing him, he's probably in the middle of killing something to death as we speak.

We SMASH CUT from her confident expression to:

WHAM! The already bruised and bloodied Diego is CLOCKED across the face, and PULL BACK to show a Trinity warrior standing before him with a blood-stained CLUB.

Isabelle is lounging against the desk, watching the beating. Diego is tied to a chair in the middle of the room.

ISABELLE

Let's start this again, Pedro.

DIEGO

(spits blood)
Diego.

ISABELLE

Whatever. If you're here, then that means Chris and the others are here. All you have to tell me is how much they know and what they're planning, and the beating stops.

DIEGO

Somehow, I'm in no hurry to believe you.

Isabelle nods to the warrior, who THWACKS Diego again.

ISABELLE

Believe it or not, I have plenty of better things to do than sit here and watch you get slowly tenderised, so I'm gonna make this nice and simple.

She paces round him, kneeling down before him.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

Tell me what your friends are planning, or they'll kill the girl.

DIEGO

Don't you mean we'll kill the girl?

ISABELLE

I prefer a straight fight. Gutting somebody tied to a chair like a wounded animal doesn't really do it for me. But Charlotte... well, she's been itching for a chance to mess up your girlfriend's pretty little face for a while now.

DIEGO

She's not my girlfriend.

ISABELLE

Oh, yeah, that's right! You're banging that blonde one, aren't you? How's that working out?

DIEGO

(ignores her)

The girl is unimportant. Let her go.

ISABELLE

Uh... no. Sorry. Not in the rules.

She stands, stepping back towards the warrior.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

(weary)

Okay, just keep doing what you're doing, I guess. If that doesn't work, well... I don't know, start cutting off his fingers or something.

Washing her hands of it all, she exits the office as Diego takes another painful SMACK, and we CUT TO:

The rest of the team gather by the main entrance. The interior is what you'd expect - neon, bass, bodies.

CHRIS

Alright, split up and look around. We'll sweep the whole floor and meet up on the far side, over there.

TWIST

Roger.

Danyael and Naomi heads off, but Twist pauses, amused, as Chris looks himself up and down.

TWIST (cont'd)
Aw, come on, chief! You look very
chic.

CHRIS
If somebody asks me for drugs, I
will not be happy.

Twist chuckles as she heads off, and Chris begins a slow and steady patrol, aiming towards the bar area.

28 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - BACK ROOM - NEXT

28

Elsewhere in the club, Syren is also tied to a chair but shows no signs of a beating, save one bruise from Jacqueline's earlier punch.

She holds her head up, defiant, as Charlotte storms into the room, closing the door behind her.

SYREN
He won't talk.

CHARLOTTE
Huh?

SYREN
Diego. No matter what you do to
him, he'll never say a word.

CHARLOTTE
Funny, he was singing like an
American Idol when I left him.

SYREN
Do you expect me to believe that?

CHARLOTTE
He told us all about your team's
little plan. Sneak in here, cut off
our energy supply, stop us
summoning any more hurakan...

She watches Syren closely, and there's a flicker of doubt across Syren's features. She quickly catches it.

SYREN
Nice try.

CHARLOTTE
Lucky guess, right?

SYREN
Something like that.

Charlotte nods - and then PUNCHES Syren as hard as she can!

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

Syren slumps in her chair, out cold, as Charlotte wrings her hand.

CHARLOTTE
(mutters)
Smug bitch.

She turns on her heel and exits, as we CUT TO:

29 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NEXT

29

Chris stands by the wall, eyes fixed on the ceiling, as the others gradually assemble around him.

DANYAEL
Didn't spot anything suspicious.
You?

TWIST
Nada.

NAOMI
Me either.

TWIST
Chris?

They follow his gaze - and see several BEACONS clustered around the light fittings. Twist SLAPS her forehead.

TWIST (cont'd)
D'oh!

CHRIS
Watch.

He discretely raises one hand, moving it in a circular motion. A faint OCHRE HAZE swirls around his hand.

As the others watch, they see a cloud of OCHRE ENERGY misting above the heads of the dancing punters packing out the floor, the mist swirling up towards the waiting beacons.

TWIST
Cool.

NAOMI
What are you doing?

CHRIS
Adding a little colour to what's
already there.

He drops his hand, and the colour drops from the mist.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)
We need to get upstairs.

Twist looks round and spots a staircase leading to a 'Staff Only' door.

TWIST
This way.

Twist leads the foursome to the foot of the staircase, but finds her path blocked by a BOUNCER.

BOUNCER
Staff only, miss.

TWIST
What, even in these boots?

She bats her eyelashes, but the Bouncer just glares back at her. She exhales - and then reaches round and PINCHES him on his neck!

The Bouncer starts - and then slumps, collapsing neatly into Twist's arms. She quickly deposits him in a nearby chair, turning to the others with a grin.

TWIST (cont'd)
Julie showed me that one.

CHRIS
(smirks)
Let's go.

The team jog up the staircase, reaching the door and pushing through, into:

30 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - OFFICE SUITE - NEXT 30

Surprising another Bouncer, Chris quickly takes him down with a few PUNCHES, waiting as the others file through the door.

CHRIS
Spread out. And be careful.

Twist sticks with Chris as he heads down one corridor, Danyael and Naomi taking the next.

31 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - OFFICE - NEXT 31

Isabelle stomps back in to find Diego even more battered but still staying conscious, and several more warriors waiting.

ISABELLE
What is it?

31 CONTINUED:

31

WARRIOR #1

An alarm has been tripped,
mistress.

ISABELLE

And you're still here because...

WARRIOR #2

We knew you would rather lead us to
investigate yourselves.

One of them hands her her SWORD. She seems genuinely touched.

ISABELLE

Oh, you guys... c'mon!

She leads them back out as we CUT TO:

32 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - FLY FLOOR - NEXT

32

Chris opens a door to reveal a network of walkways and cables making up the floor - they're above the main dancefloor, on the level that allows access to the light arrays.

Slap bang in the middle of it all is a large CASKET, hooked up to every single beacon and GLOWING with a soft light as energy flows into it.

CHRIS

That's what we're looking for.

TWIST

Pretty. Can I smash it?

CHRIS

Not while the club's still full. It could cause an explosion.

TWIST

Huh.

She JERKS her elbow backwards - and into a FIRE ALARM switch! Chris turns to her as the loud ALARM blares across the club.

TWIST (cont'd)

What? They'll leave now.

CHRIS

And we just lost the element of surprise.

ISABELLE (O.S.)

To be fair, you lost that a while ago.

(CONTINUED)

Chris turns - Isabelle and her warriors stand on the other side of the fly floor, weapons ready.

ISABELLE (cont'd)
So now we're just going straight to the 'killing you' part.

Chris narrows his eyes, reaching into his jacket. There's a brief GLOW - and he draws his KATANA.

TWIST
Woah! How'd you get that past the bouncers?

Without taking his eyes off Isabelle, Chris reaches back in and produces Twist's BASEBALL BAT after another glow.

CHRIS
Magic.

Twist's face lights up as he tosses her the bat.

TWIST
Alright! It's clobberin' time, red!

Isabelle smirks, and as she and her warriors start to hop across the network of walkways, Chris and Twist set off to meet them halfway.

Chris tackles Isabelle, their swords CLASHING together as they duck and weave around, both careful to keep their footing on the narrow walkways.

Twist is less careful, SMASHING her bat across one warrior's head and nearly following him off the edge!

The warrior PLUMMETS to the floor below, but thanks to the alarm few people are there to see him hit the deck with a sickening CRUNCH.

Another warrior joins Chris' fight with Isabelle, allowing her to dodge past him and get to the casket.

She quickly hits several BUTTONS set into its sides - and the casket starts to LOWER itself to the floor!

CHRIS
Twist! After her!

Chris JUMPS across to intercept Twist's attackers, letting her dive down after Isabelle.

Landing on the tiny platform surrounding the casket, she has to quickly DUCK as Isabelle's sword CLANGS into the frame, barely missing her.

Twist KICKS back, knocking Isabelle off balance, but as Twist tries to follow up she takes a PUNCH, slipping and FALLING!

CHRIS (cont'd)

Twist!

He's distracted, taking several BLOWS from the pack of warriors before him.

Twist is hanging from the underside of the platform, but it's still a long way from the ground. Isabelle stands over her.

ISABELLE

Ready for a lesson in applied physics?

With a smirk, Isabelle STAMPS on her hand, and with a YELP Twist lets go, falling back towards the ground!

She hits with a THUD, rolling painfully onto her side, too winded to move.

With the FIRE ALARM still ringing, Danyael and Naomi burst into the office, finding one warrior standing guard over Diego.

Danyael LURCHES back as the warrior SLICES his sword for him, but Naomi SHOVES the warrior down, letting Danyael get a KICK in that stuns the soldier.

Danyael HAULS the warrior to his feet and THROWS him against the wall, his head CRACKING off the plaster.

As he slides to the floor, Naomi gets to work on untying Diego, who slumps forward into her arms as he's released.

NAOMI

Diego, are you alright?

(shakes head)

Dumb question. Can you walk?

DIEGO

(grimaces)

I... think so...

Using her as support, he manages to stand, but he has to lean on her.

DIEGO (cont'd)

Syren... she's here too...

DANYAEL

I'll find her. Get him out of here.

33 CONTINUED:

33

Danyael turns and dashes out of the room as we CUT TO:

34 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NEXT

34

As the casket safely lowers itself onto the dancefloor, Isabelle works fast, quickly popping several LOCKS and CATCHES around it.

Jacqueline BURSTS from a side door, more Trinity soldiers with her.

JACQUELINE

What the hell is going on?

There's a SHOUT from overhead, and Jacqueline quickly sidesteps as another WARRIOR hurtles down and SMASHES into the floor.

ISABELLE

Oh, you know. Stuff.

Jacqueline looks up and sees Chris still up to his arms in soldiers on the walkways overhead.

JACQUELINE

(to her soldiers)

Get up there and finish him off!

She seethes as the warriors dutifully race for the staircase.

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

I told them to stay out of our way.
Why didn't they listen?

ISABELLE

Because they're the good guys.
(off Jacqueline's look)
According to them, I mean.

JACQUELINE

Just shut up and help me get this
thing out of here.

Isabelle nods, her feet kicking several sets of WHEELS into place on the casket's platform, and as she starts to PUSH it towards the exit, we CUT TO:

35 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - CORRIDOR - NEXT

35

Naomi is still helping the wounded Diego along when he starts to slip from her grip.

NAOMI

Woah! Hey, hey! Come on, Diego,
don't flake out on me yet!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

But it's no good - he BLACKS OUT and sinks to the floor despite her best efforts.

NAOMI (cont'd)
Diego? Diego! Damn it!

She tries to haul him back to his feet - and fails to spot Charlotte slowly advancing on her!

NAOMI (cont'd)
Diego, come on! We have to get out
of here, before -

She stops. Turns. Sees Charlotte. Charlotte smirks.

36 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NEXT

36

Back on the main floor, Jacqueline throws open a pair of fire doors to reveal a loading bay, with a VAN backing up to the exit, its doors open and ready to receive the casket.

They haven't spotted Twist groggily getting back to her feet, reaching for her stray bat.

ANGLE ON the fly floor, as Chris continues to battle with the Trinity warriors surrounding him.

ANGLE ON the staff door as Charlotte bursts through it, her eyes quickly taking in the chaotic scenes down in the club.

She spots Twist sneaking up on Isabelle, and manages to yell:

CHARLOTTE
Izzy! Look out!

Isabelle snaps round - and takes a SMASH to the face from twist's bat!

She spins on the spot and hits the deck, Twist DUCKING as Jacqueline sends a BLAST of energy her way.

Jacqueline's eyes flick to Charlotte, seeing her preparing to fire a blast of her own.

JACQUELINE
No...
(yells)
No! Don't -

Too late - Charlotte FIRES a blazing ball of energy down at Twist.

Chris spots it, sees that Twist hasn't and LEAPS for one of the light arrays, his katana SLICING through the cables attaching it to the roof!

(CONTINUED)

The array FALLS and Chris hangs on for dear life, overtaking the speeding energy bolt on the way down and DIVING for the oblivious Twist.

He TACKLES her and they roll out of the way - just as the energy bolt SLAMS into the casket!

JACQUELINE (cont'd)

No!!

There's a huge EXPLOSION that blasts her off her feet, sending the waiting van HURTLING away from the doors.

Chris looks up - the air is suddenly filled with a whirlwind of swirling ENERGY, all the essence collected by the casket spilling out into the air.

The FIRES started by Charlotte's bolt's impact BLAZE more brightly, and as the flames rise higher the haze of energy starts to whip round more quickly.

And the energy CATCHES FIRE!

The energy builds into a colossal FIREBALL as the released essences suck in the fires blazing all around, and both Chris and Jacqueline can only watch helplessly.

A SHAPE starts to form out of the spinning globe of fire, taking on humanoid shape - it's another one of the fire creatures, only this one is several times BIGGER!

Chris looks across and meets Jacqueline's gaze - and they both know things just got a whole hell of a lot worse.

The newly-created HURAKAN FIRE ELEMENTAL stretches out its arms, letting out a deafening HOWL amidst the maelstrom of energy around it, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

37 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NIGHT

37

The creature lets out another ROAR, still hanging in the air above the stunned Chris, Twist and Jacqueline.

Isabelle gets up, GROANING as she presses a hand to her head, but when she sees the creature her eyes pop out of her head!

ISABELLE

What the hell is that?

JACQUELINE

It's a hurakan, but I've never...
we have to get out of here!

Jacqueline hauls her to her feet, SHOVING her towards the open fire door as several goutts of FLAME fly from the wildly thrashing HURAKAN.

Chris shields Twist again as more flames spray across the ground around them.

He looks up to see Jacqueline and Isabelle disappearing out through the fire door. Up by the stairs, Charlotte is nowhere to be seen.

Chris hears a CREAK overhead and looks up - the light arrays are ABLAZE, and about ready to snap their cables and fall!

CHRIS

Move!

He drags Twist out of the way as the arrays CRASH down onto the floor, scattering metal and glass fragments everywhere.

With the hurakan still HOWLING and flailing, every move of its huge body sending fresh waves of fire around the club, Chris and Twist take shelter behind the bar.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Are you alright?

TWIST

Did you see how far I fell? Of course I'm not alright!

She grimaces, clutching her torso.

TWIST (cont'd)

I think I broke a few ribs. In fact, all of them.

(CONTINUED)

She peers over the bar along with Chris, watching the hurakan continue to burn the club down around it.

TWIST (cont'd)

Hoo-kay... plan?

CHRIS

You find the others and get everyone to safety. I'll deal with this.

TWIST

'Deal' with this? Chris, look at that thing! It's like Satan blew his nose and fired it at us!

Chris VAULTS over the counter, yelling back:

CHRIS

Just get everyone out of here!

TWIST

Chris, wait! Chris!

Chris doesn't stop as he charges towards the hurakan, and with a GRUNT of annoyance Twist looks around.

Terrified punters are herding round the exits, hemming each other in as they try to escape.

Twist gets to her feet and races over, as we PAN ACROSS to pick Chris up again.

He's forced to WEAVE and DODGE around huge gobs of FIRE that fly his way, but the creature isn't aiming for him - it's just too damn big to control itself!

He raises a hand and moves it in a quick, large circle - creating a shimmering shield of BLUE ENERGY before him.

And not a moment too soon, as a BLAST of flames shoots towards him, barely deflected by his shield.

As Chris buckles under the intense heat washing over him, we CUT TO:

Coming round at last, Syren can hear the noise and commotion coming from the club. She starts wriggling in her seat, trying to get free.

She stops when she hears sounds of FIGHTING outside, with PUNCHES and GRUNTS soon followed by the door FLYING OPEN - and a Trinity warrior skidding across the floor!

Danyael enters the room, a little sore from the fight, but he's all business when he sees Syren, rushing over to untie her.

DANYAEL

Hey.

SYREN

Danyael?

DANYAEL

The one and only.

SYREN

(smiles)

My hero.

He loosens her ropes and helps her up.

DANYAEL

C'mon, let's go. We've found Diego, Naomi's getting him out of here.

Syren manages one step out of the room - and then stops, her whole body tensing up. She puts a hand to her forehead.

DANYAEL

Syren?

Noticing her skin starting to redden, he puts his palm against her exposed arm.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

You're burning up! What is it!

SYREN

You... you have to stop it, it's out of control...

DANYAEL

Stop what?

And there's a sudden EXPLOSION, sending FIRE hurtling down the corridor towards them both!

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Down!

He PULLS Syren aside as the flames wash down the corridor, cascading into the back room they just vacated.

Wide eyed at the narrow escape, Danyael peers back round the corner, jaw dropping at what he sees.

39 CONTINUED:

39

A huge HOLE has been blown in the wall, exposing the hurakan as it thrashes around - and Chris, bravely fighting it!

40 INT. DEMON DAYS CLUB - NEXT

40

Keeping moving, Chris hops from table to table, FIREBALLS chasing after him as the hurakan finally starts to focus its efforts on him.

He glances towards the exit - Syren is managing to get people moving, but with FIRE racing up the walls and reaching the bar to a chorus of small EXPLOSIONS, she's running out of time.

The hurakan sees the crowd and lowers itself down a few feet, the ball of flame making up its lower half forming into a pair of LEGS as it touches down.

CHRIS

Oh, no...

The creature takes one lumbering step towards the crowds, and Chris RACES forward as it prepares to toast them all!

He THROWS himself through the air as the creature sends a tidal wave of FLAMES racing towards the horrified crowd!

Chris manages to throw up a BLUE FIELD that diverts the flames - but they BLAST a hole straight through the wall of the club instead!

Bricks and plaster shower the crowd, but several brave souls take the chance to pour out and escape into the night.

Chris is straight back to work, conjuring and hurling globes of BLUE ENERGY at the hurakan as it totters on unsteady feet.

Twist is managing to get the crowds out at last, looking up as Danyaël and Syren head over from one angle, and Naomi limps along with Diego from another.

TWIST

What happened?

NAOMI

Charlotte jumped us, so we -

TWIST

(quickly)

Never mind. Get out of here and make sure everybody gets the hell away from this place!

DANYAEL

I doubt that'll be a problem!

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

What about you?

TWIST

I've gotta help Chris!

She takes one step before Danyael GRABS her arm.

DANYAEL

Are you nuts? Chris can barely hold that thing back with everything he's got! What're you gonna do?

She scowls, shrugging her arm out of his grip.

TWIST

What I do best.

She charges away, Danyael's cries for her falling on deaf ears.

She reaches Chris just as he throws up his smaller shield to block another BLAST of fire, but this time the force THROWS him back off his feet and into her arms!

CHRIS

What are you doing? I told you to get out of here!

TWIST

And I didn't listen! What, you're surprised?

She helps him up, but her expression drops.

TWIST (cont'd)

Uh oh...

The hurakan is POUNDING its fists against the wall of the club, CLAWING great chunks of brick out of the way as it literally tears its way outside!

CHRIS

Twist, if that thing gets much further this entire town will burn to the ground!

TWIST

You think I don't know that? What the hell are we supposed to do? Find us a water tower and hope for the best?

CHRIS

(shakes head)
We'll have to exhaust its power.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

CHRIS (cont'd)
 Make it use up all the essence it
 absorbed from that casket.

TWIST
 And how do we do that?

CHRIS
We don't.

And he turns and PUSHES her, sending her stumbling back towards the exit before he turns and races towards the hurakan.

The hurakan finally succeeds in battering down the wall, BURSTING out into the world outside, and Chris JUMPS through the jagged hole after it.

TWIST
 Chris! You rotten... damn it!

As twist pounds the floor in frustration, we CUT TO:

41 EXT. STREETS - NEXT

41

As more terrified clubbers flee the scene, and FIRE TRUCKS speed towards the club as thick black SMOKE belches up into the air, Danyaël and the others gather outside.

DANYAEL
 Where's Chris?

TWIST
 He went after that thing.
 (off his look)
 You were right, okay? There's
 nothing I can do.

SYREN
 But what can he do?

Nobody wants to answer that as we CUT TO:

42 EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NEXT

42

As the hurakan turns into a central square, sending panicking citizens running from it, it ROARS and BASHES its flaming arms across every building it passes.

RUBBLE rains down on the streets and FIRE washes over everything it touches, quickly turning the square into an inferno.

Chris runs into the square, already pushed past his limits as he surveys the damage:

(CONTINUED)

The hurakan is heading towards several small APARTMENT BLOCKS, but now several POLICE CARS are skidding to a halt before the creature.

The hurakan just sends more FIRE blazing towards the cars - one EXPLODES and the others are tossed aside like toys from the blast.

The creature rears back one mighty arm, ready to tear the closest apartment block to the ground.

Chris can see the frantic people inside SCREAMING for help, but he's still too far away to stop it!

The hurakan SLAMS its fists against the building, gouging a wedge out of it and sending a cloud of debris to the street.

Chris stumbles to a halt - he saw BODIES amongst all that debris.

Gritting his teeth, he draws his katana and holds it out before him, focusing on the blade.

It starts to GLOW with blue light, and Chris begins to swipe it from side to side in a large figure of eight, WAVES of cold light radiating it.

The hurakan turns, towering over him by almost ten feet as it ROARS its defiance to him.

CHRIS

That's right... come and have a go
at me instead...

Chris keeps the motion of his sword blade going, the light INTENSIFYING and creating bigger and bigger waves.

The hurakan takes a few steps towards him, pausing to HOWL again and throw FIREBALLS indiscriminately across the street.

Chris finally SLICES his katana towards the creature, sending a wave of BLUE ENERGY spilling towards it!

The hurakan is ready, letting loose a furious BLAST of fire that meets Chris' wave half way, the two streams of energy BLAZING as they meet!

Chris leans into his side of the tug-of-war, knowing he's in for a long fight as we CUT TO:

Twist watches as fire trucks spray the burning club with high-pressure water, turning to the others.

TWIST

I can't.

She takes two steps away from them.

DIEGO

Twist?

TWIST

I can't just leave him. I'm sorry.

DIEGO

Twist, no! It's too dangerous!

DANYAEL

Twist!

But she turns and runs, racing after Chris as we CUT TO:

44 EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NEXT

44

Stray sparks of energy fly from the conflagration as the two streams push against each other - the hurakan puts more FIRE into its effort, forcing Chris to do the same.

The effort is weakening him - his whole body SHAKES with exertion, crackles of ELECTRICITY snaking from his body.

The hurakan, however, is also starting to weaken - it's growing a little smaller with every passing second, using itself up as it tries to stop Chris' energy blast.

CHRIS

Come on...

(yells)

Come on, you stupid bastard! Give me everything you've got!

With a ROAR, the hurakan doubles its efforts - and Chris' wave is PUSHED BACK several feet! The effort DRIVES Chris back along the street, his feet gouging tracks out of the asphalt as he's pushed!

Knowing he's losing, Chris lets out a strangled cry of exertion - and then starts an INCANTATION.

CHRIS (cont'd)

*Brhadaranyaka asato ma sad
gamaya... tamaso ma jyotir
gamaya... mrtyor mamrtam gamaya!*

Chris keeps repeating the lines over and over - and BLACK VEINS start to snake across his skin!

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

The hurakan is still shrinking, but not quickly enough - it's almost blown Chris' energy right back into him now! It keeps pushing, knowing it's winning.

Chris keeps the arcane words going, BLACK and PURPLE essence rising from him in a mist as he channels the darkest, blackest magic he knows.

45 EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT

45

Michelle stands into frame, staring down at the fires she can see blazing in the city below.

MICHELLE

What the bloody...

And then her eyes widen, her hackles rising as she SHIVERS.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Oh, God, Chris... what are you doing?

As she watches, torn between going to help or not, we CUT BACK TO:

46 EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

46

The hurakan's fireball is only a few feet away from Chris now, but he's also showing the toll of his effort - his skin is starting to BLISTER and PEEL, and he lets out a CRY of pain as fresh wounds BURST OPEN all over his body!

CHRIS

This... isn't... how it ends!

With one final HEAVE of power, he sends the blue energy blast hurtling back towards the hurakan, CONSUMING it in a FLARE of brilliant light!

Chris is BLASTED off his feet, flying back and CRASHING into the side of a building.

He groggily gets to his feet - and sees the hurakan is still going strong!

However, now it's much smaller than it was - it stands at about seven feet tall, stumbling from side to side as it reels from the battle it just lost.

Chris stands, BLOOD dripping from his cuts and the open wounds peppering his body, his knuckles white as he grips his katana.

All around, the town square BLAZES with dozens of fires, more FIRE TRUCKS arriving in the background to try and battle the inferno.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)
Come on, then...

The hurakan turns towards him, knowing he's to blame for its pain and CHARGING forwards!

CHRIS (cont'd)
(enraged)
Come on!

He meets it head on, the hurakan swinging its flaming arms and Chris BLOCKING with his katana.

FLAMES leap from its body and SCORCH him, but he's too pumped up to care, and as blow after blow rains down on him he just shrugs them off and keeps fighting.

Buildings start to CRUMBLE around them from the damage inflicted by the fires, but the fighting duo are focused only on each other.

The hurakan manages to get Chris in a BEARHUG, lifting him up off the ground and CRUSHING him as Chris HOWLS in pain!

FLAMES wash over his body, leaving him peppered with BURNS, but with one hand still gripping his katana he manages to raise the sword into the air.

CHRIS (cont'd)
*Vidyam cavidyam... ca yas tad
vedobhayam...*

The sword starts to SMOKE, great waves of ghostly, purple energy flowing from it as he keeps it gripped firmly in one, shaking hand.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Saha avidyaya mrtyum... tirtva!!

And he DRIVES the katana down into the hurakan!

The creature SCREAMS, an inhuman sound that BLASTS OUT every window in the square, a brilliant LIGHT blazing from within its body.

The clouds of captured ESSENCE start to pour out of the hurakan, dissolving into the air as they drain the last of its power.

Chris holds on for dear life, keeping the katana pierced through the creature's head as the last of the essence leaves its body.

The hurakan starts to HARDEN, its body calcifying and turning GREY as the heat driving it on is finally drawn out, and as Chris slips from its grasp the creature struggles to keep moving.

With a final GASP, it stiffens, its entire form now as solid as rock, frozen in a last howl of defiance.

Chris manages to lift his head up, his clothing burned away from his skin and his body covered in gaping wounds and burns.

He sees that the hurakan is no more and allows himself a smile - and then he COLLAPSES face first onto the floor!

The FLAMES close in around him - the fire trucks are battling valiantly, but there's no way they'll reach him in time.

Chris rolls onto his back, utterly spent, staring up at the stars as SMOKE and FLAMES rise all around him.

His split lips form into a faint smile.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Well... not a bad way to go, I
suppose...

And his eyelids flutter and close.

PULL BACK as Chris stays in place, the WAIL of emergency service sirens mixing with the ROAR of the fires...

... until Twist LEAPS through the wall of fire and rolls to a stop next to him!

TWIST
(panicking)
Chris! Chris, wake up!

She grabs him and SHAKES, but he's not responsive.

TWIST (cont'd)
Damn it, Chris, you can't just die!

She SLAPS him - and again.

TWIST (cont'd)
(desperate)
You can't leave me again!

She looks up - there's no way back out. She was lucky to make it this far - the flames have closed the door back out.

Twist keeps looking, praying that there's something she can use to get them both out, but there's nothing she can reach...

MICHELLE (O.S.)
Need a hand?

She turns to see Michelle, freshly warped in and ready to get the heck back out of there!

Twist reaches out as Michelle takes her hand, and there's a SNAP and a FLASH of SMOKE and LIGHT - and they're gone.

DISSOLVE TO:

47 EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT

47

Back up on the hill overlooking the town, and the fires that were burning below are now just thick columns of SMOKE.

PULL BACK to find the team gathered together, looking down on the city. Twist GULPS her way through a bottle of water, her skin caked with soot.

MICHELLE
Going back for him was easily the
most moronic thing I've ever seen
anybody do.

Twist stops drinking with a GASP, wiping her mouth.

TWIST
Thanks.

DANYAEL
Is he going to be alright?

Michelle bites her lip and looks round - Chris is now laid up alongside Julie inside the van.

MICHELLE
He needs more help than I can give
him. He tapped into some of the
purest black magic I've ever felt
out there - you don't always come
back from that.

SYREN
But it's Chris. He's come back from
worse.

DANYAEL
Lady has a point.

DIEGO
What about that place he mentioned?

MICHELLE
The monastery?
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (cont'd)
Well, we were heading there anyway
to see if they could help Julie...

Danyaël lays a hand on her shoulder.

DANYAEL
Looks like you're stuck with us a
little longer yet.

She manages a smile, but as her gaze falls on Chris her
worried expression says it all.

PUSH IN on Chris and Julie - his battle-scarred face a
contrast to her peaceful expression - and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW