

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"On The 7th Day"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. GUTTED BUILDING - DAY 1

With the rubble-strewn room bathed in a green haze, our view SHIFTING from side to side as though we were at sea, CHRIS steps into frame.

He seems confused, squinting as he looks around, light flooding in from the empty window frames.

Outside, a STORM continues to barrage the RUINED CITY visible through the windows, with strong winds HOWLING as they slip through the deserted streets.

Chris hears someone SOBBING and moves closer, trying to locate the source of the sound as it echoes around the desolate building.

He takes a few cautious steps forward, bringing up his KATANA as he tenses, ready for anything.

The SOBBING grows louder as he approaches the entrance to one large room, again filled with nothing but trash and debris.

Chris frowns, cocking his head to one side as he hears a VOICE through the sobs, repeating a phrase over and over again:

VOICE
This isn't what I wanted... this
isn't what I wanted...

Chris steps forward, about to look into the room as we:

WHITE OUT:

2 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY 2

CLOSE ON Chris, bundled up tightly on a SLED, thick blankets keeping him warm as FREEZING WINDS blow across him.

PULL BACK to find he's part of a longer train - three more sleds, one of them home to JULIE who's wrapped up just as securely as he is.

Each sled is pulled up the sloping mountainside path they're on by a pack of HUSKIES, the sled riders barking quick commands to the dogs as they haul their baggage onwards.

Several more figures are huddled on the sleds, wrapped tightly against the cold which leaves a layer of FROST over them.

3 EXT. MONASTERY - GATES - NEXT

3

Cresting a hill, the sleds find themselves at the top of a slope, looking down towards a delicate building nestled between two craggy hillsides.

It's a MONASTERY, ornately decorated and brightly-coloured against the snow surrounding it, with a set of large iron GATES at the head of an archway-covered path to the main entrance.

TITLE OVER: SOMEWHERE IN EASTERN TIBET

With more barks to their dogs, the sled riders set off down the hill, expertly weaving between rocks and following each other's grooves to make the journey down as smooth as possible.

They reach the front gates and come to a stop, with two of the figures from the first sled standing and walking towards the tall gates.

MICHELLE pulls the fur lining her coat's hood down so she can see, peering through thick sunglasses at an INSCRIPTION on one of the stone pillars either side of the gates.

Next to her, TWIST does the same, looking to either side and following the tall FENCE that surrounds the monastery.

Twist glances up at the sky - thick clouds cover up the sun. Luckily.

TWIST
(off inscription)
What does it say?

MICHELLE
Hang on.

Twist hops from foot to foot, clearly suffering in the sub zero temperatures.

TWIST
Well?

MICHELLE
(snaps)
Sorry, I must have skipped Advanced Tibetan at school! Will you shut up and let me try and read this?

TWIST
Well, if you don't know any Tibetan, then how can you read it, smartass?

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

Because I'm cheating.

Michelle reaches down into her coat's collar, lifting up the GOLD CRYSTAL that hangs round her neck. It's GLOWING brightly, and Michelle's lips move as she reads down the inscription.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

"To all those who would enter the Budokan... announce your presence and step inside... only if you be friends... or turn back now."

Twist glances to her right and sees a GONG and hammer hanging from a support. She grabs the hammer and BASHES the gong, to a glare from Michelle.

TWIST

What? We're friends, right?

Michelle starts to speak, but stops and looks up - the ECHO from the gong is bouncing around the valley, far louder than it should do.

MICHELLE

If you've started an avalanche, so help me...

But to both girls' surprise, the gates CREAK - and then slowly SWING OPEN.

Twist shoots a smug grin to Michelle, then turns to the waiting sleds and WHISTLES.

TWIST

Up and at 'em!

As the first sled pulls up to them, the girls hop back on, and we PULL BACK as the convoy make their way along the path up to the front entrance.

The three sleds park up, the riders going to see to their dogs as the others clamber off the sleds and shake the snow off.

DANYAEL and NAOMI join Twist and Michelle as they stare up at the monastery's imposing entrance.

DANYAEL

Reckon we should knock?

TWIST

No, they know we're here. We gonged, after all.

MICHELLE

Come on.

The foursome start up the steps to the entrance as DIEGO and SYREN step into frame, both still a little bruised from their recent encounter with the Trinity.

DIEGO

I hope Chris was right about this place.

SYREN

He was. I mean, it only took us just over a week to get this far, right? I'm sure it'll be quicker on the way back down.

She grins, and it takes Diego a second to realise she just cracked a joke.

DIEGO

Let's go.

He helps guide her up the staircase, joining the others as they wait by the front doors.

TWIST

So... now what?

As if to answer her, the tall doors start to SWING OPEN, revealing a smiling MONK dressed in the orange robes of his order waiting for them.

MONK

(bows)
Greetings, friends.

Michelle bows, nudging Twist to do the same.

MICHELLE

Hello. We come in peace.

The monk blinks. Michelle clears her throat and continues.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Er... some of our friends are ill, and we've been told you and your people may be able to help them.

MONK

Of course. Please, come inside.

He waves for them to enter, and Michelle and Twist cross the threshold.

TWIST

(quietly)

Ever wonder how these monks always
know perfect English?

Michelle glares at her to be quiet as the others follow her inside.

PULL BACK as a group of more MONKS leave the monastery, descending the stairs to retrieve Chris and Julie from their sleds.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 INT. MONASTERY - HALLWAY - DAY

5

The team assemble in the main hall that branches off to other parts of the monastery, watching as other monks quietly pace past them.

Twist watches as Chris and Julie are set down onto stretchers and carried past them, turning to the Monk who let them in.

TWIST

Where are you gonna take them?

MONK

Somewhere they can rest while we make preparations.

(to Michelle)

What is the nature of their affliction?

MICHELLE

The woman is possessed by an ixtab, and the man has recently used a great deal of dark magic.

The Monk's face flickers, not liking the phrase 'dark magic.'

DANYAEL

(quickly)

Using it for good, don't worry.

TWIST

Yeah, we had to stop this, uh, hadoken -

DIEGO

Hurakan.

TWIST

Yeah, one of them. Big monster. Huge.

The Monk smiles, accepting their story.

MONK

Then there is much we can do to help both of them. Come.

He motions for the team to follow.

6

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - NEXT

6

The Monk leads them down a wide, triangular corridor. Tapestries and paintings hang from the walls, with candles and incense burners set into the ceiling.

TWIST

Nice place you've got here. Kind of 'Tomb Raider' meets Ikea.

MONK

The Budokan monastery has existed here for many generations.

DIEGO

Our friend Christopher studied here long ago. That's why we knew to come back here.

The Monk stops, frowning. The team wait as he turns round.

MONK

Your friend, Christopher... is he...

TWIST

Part vampire? Yep. Guilty as charged. As for me, I'm all vamp.
 (to Danyael)
 And him.
 (to Naomi)
 And her.
 (to Diego and Syren)
 These two... no idea.

MICHELLE

(hisses)
 Twist!

TWIST

What? He asked!

MONK

It is alright. I just wanted to be sure.

He starts to walk on, Michelle shooting Twist yet another sharp look as the team follow.

MONK (cont'd)

The tale of Christopher's time here is still told today. He was definitely one of our most... unusual students.

The Monk leads them into:

7 INT. MONASTERY - GARDEN - NEXT

7

The team blink with surprise as they step into a blooming GARDEN, with plants and herbs blossoming wherever they look. More monks tend to the gardens, which spill across many paths and cover most of the space on offer.

NAOMI

It's beautiful...

Twist looks up and sees a SKYLIGHT is set into the ceiling. Even with the sun obscured by clouds, there's plenty of natural light here.

MONK

Please, take a moment to rest here while I make preparations for your stay.

MICHELLE

Thanks. We appreciate it.

They exchange bows before the Monk leaves them. Twist spots several BENCHES and CHAIRS set in place around them, flopping down into one.

TWIST

Man! I thought I'd never make it to see another chair again.

She starts unfastening the many layers of her clothing, the others also shedding their thick coats.

DANYAEL

Looks like Chris left a good impression with these guys.

DIEGO

He stayed here for some time, or so Sanctus once told me. They taught him much about understanding his nature.

Syren smiles, running her hands across several flowers as she soaks up the atmosphere. A dozen small FOUNTAINS add a gentle patter of running water to the scene.

SYREN

I like it here. It's quiet, but it's the right kind of quiet.

TWIST

(jokingly)
And yet, there you are, talking.

Syren rolls her eyes, letting the remark roll off her.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

So what can we expect now? I mean,
how long will it take to sort Chris
and Julie out?

MICHELLE

Hard to say. This is unfamiliar
territory for me. Seeing as I
haven't been called away, I can
only assume this is where I'm
needed for now, so that probably
means we're looking at a week,
maybe more.

TWIST

A week here wouldn't be so bad.

She turns in her seat, putting her feet up on Diego's lap as
he sits next to her. She points to her heavy boots.

TWIST (cont'd)

Remove and massage, *s'il vous
plait.*

Diego just raises an eyebrow, so Twist tries the Puppy Dog
Eyes instead. With a sigh, Diego starts unfastening her
laces.

DANYAEL

(to Naomi)

Wanna go take a look around?

NAOMI

Sure, why not.

(to others)

Are you guys okay here?

MICHELLE

We'll come and find you if we need
you.

Naomi nods, following Danyael as the duo leave the garden.

The two vampires stay close as they stroll down another of
the monastery's long corridors.

NAOMI

You know, I was thinking...

DANYAEL

(weary)

Oh, here we go again.

NAOMI

Now's a perfect time to tell them.

DANYAEL

Can't we concentrate on getting Chris and Julie back on their feet first?

NAOMI

I know, I know. I'm not saying do it now, just...

He stops, taking her hands.

DANYAEL

Naomi. I meant what I said and I will tell the others. But not until I know Chris and Julie are okay.

Naomi lowers her head and nods.

NAOMI

Alright.

DANYAEL

Good.

He pulls her close and KISSES her. She sinks into it, taken by surprise, smiling as he pulls away.

NAOMI

What was that for?

Danyael just grins, taking her by the hand and leading her away as we CUT TO:

The Monk opens the door to a modest, sparsely-furnished room, showing Twist and Diego inside.

MONK

This will be your room. I appreciate that you may not have the luxuries you of the West are accustomed to, but -

TWIST

(looking round)
Well, now you mention it, what about a -

DIEGO

(quickly)
It's fine. It's more than fine. Thank you.

The Monk nods, leaving them and closing the door.

TWIST

(hands on hips)

You don't know what I was going to say.

DIEGO

Somehow, I doubt I'd have liked it.

He steps past her, laying his bulky backpack on the floor by the bed, but when he turns round Twist suddenly PUSHES him back onto the bed!

DIEGO (cont'd)

What the -

She stands before him, hands still on hips, a wry smirk on her face.

TWIST

Diego... shut up.

And without taking her eyes off him, she starts to roll up her t-shirt.

Diego chuckles, knowing there's little he could do to fight this, and we CUT TO:

Michelle steps through a doorway and into a large, dimly-lit room filled with STONE PEDESTALS.

Lying on two of these are Chris and Julie, each one surrounded by several ELDERLY MONKS. Some CHANT, some swing INCENSE BURNERS and others daub SYMBOLS onto Chris and Julie's skin.

Michelle stays back and watches them at work, a younger Monk coming to stand by her.

MICHELLE

What are they doing?

MONK

I believe the closest example is washing your hands before you eat.

(off her look)

They are cleansing your friends of any residual energy, making sure nothing will interfere with the healing process to come.

MICHELLE
 (gets it)
 They're sterilising them.

The Monk nods, and Michelle watches the Elders at work again.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
 Can I ask you an honest question?

MONK
 Of course.

MICHELLE
 What are their chances?

The Monk hesitates.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
 That bad?

MONK
 Please understand, we have already
 sensed great pain and darkness
 surrounding both of your friends.
 It will not be an easy process to
 even strip that away. Without
 achieving that first step, the true
 healing cannot begin.

MICHELLE
 Is there anything I can do to help?

MONK
 We shall see. You are one who walks
 with Death, are you not?

MICHELLE
 That's one way of putting it.

MONK
 Then if all else fails, you shall
 be needed to help their souls cross
 over to the other side.

That doesn't leave Michelle looking too upbeat, and as
 concern creeps into her features we CUT TO:

Syren sits alone on a bench, happily letting the smells and
 sounds of the tranquil garden wash over her.

An ELDERLY MONK takes a seat beside her, sitting in silence
 for a few moments.

ELDERLY MONK

This is -

SYREN

Oh!

She JUMPS a mile, not even having heard him sit down.

ELDERLY MONK

I'm sorry, child. I did not mean to frighten you.

SYREN

No, it's alright, I just... you're very quiet.

ELDERLY MONK

(chuckles)

I have had many years to practise.

The Monk studies her, realising that she didn't see him take a seat.

ELDERLY MONK (cont'd)

How do you find our gardens, even without your sight?

SYREN

More beautiful than anything I could've imagined.

ELDERLY MONK

(smiles)

I am glad we agree.

SYREN

There's so much... life here. I can feel it all around. It's like I could just reach out...

She holds out her hand, closing her eyes and starting to HUM a simple melody.

Tiny WISPS OF LIGHT start to gather in the air over her hand, and as the Monk watches with amazement, the lights cluster together and form the shape of a FLOWER.

With a brief FLARE, the lights are gone - and in their place is a delicate FLOWER! Syren opens her eyes, holding the newly-created flower up.

SYREN (cont'd)

... and touch it.

As the Monk gapes in wonder at her, we CUT TO:

12 INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - LATER

12

It's a few hours later, the light filtering in from the mountains outside tinged with red as the sun sets.

Danyael is pacing down the corridor, looking like the weight of the world is on his shoulders.

He passes the door to Twist and Diego's room - just as she steps outside. Her hair's a mess, her clothing rumpled - it's pretty clear what she was just doing.

She freezes when she makes eye contact, knowing she's been caught and suddenly almost squirming with embarrassment.

TWIST

Uh... hi.

DANYAEL

Hi.

A beat.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

They're, uh, making us a banquet in a half hour. You know, to honour our arrival.

TWIST

Oh. That's... that's nice.

DANAYEL

Yep.

(beat)

Well... see ya.

He starts to walk on, but Twist quickly calls out:

TWIST

Danyael?

He stops, half turning round.

TWIST (cont'd)

We... we need to talk.

(beat)

About Naomi.

Danyael grins, like he's laughing at some private joke.

DANYAEL

Yeah. Yeah, we do.

TWIST

Wait here.

(CONTINUED)

She quickly ducks back into her room, returning a moment later looking a lot more presentable. She jogs up to Danyael, and the duo start walking again.

Neither of them speak for a long moment.

DANYAEL TWIST
Look, I'm - I just thought -

They stop. Chuckle.

DANYAEL
Go on.

TWIST
Thanks.
(deep breath)
Hoo boy. How to start this one.
Uh...

DANYAEL
Would it help if I said I knew you
didn't like her?

TWIST
It's not about that.
(beat)
Well, it is, kinda, only -

DANYAEL
Twist, it's okay. You won't have to
worry about that for much longer.

TWIST
What? Why?

DANYAEL
We'll get to that. You go on.

Twist bites her lip, clearly struggling with how to word this.

TWIST
Naomi, she... Danyael, I think
she's bad news.

DANYAEL
Right.

TWIST
You remember Kate? The master
criminal who almost stiffed us over
those magic gauntlets that ended up
being as useful as the square root
of crap all a while back?

DANYAEL

Yeah...

TWIST

Ever wonder what happened to her?

DANYAEL

(puzzled)

Naomi stopped her from killing you.

TWIST

No, Danny, that's not it.

He stops. Turns to her.

DANYAEL

You just... you never call me
'Danny.' Ever.

(suspicious)

Twist, what's this about?

TWIST

Naomi and I'd cornered Kate in that
old building, only Naomi got behind
her and got Kate in a headlock.

She pauses, but Danyael wants to hear this one.

TWIST (cont'd)

(swallows)

She forced Kate to get that prison
warden homing mark thing off me...
and then she killed her.

DANYAEL

Not seeing how this is different to
the story I already know.

TWIST

Danyael, Naomi just snapped her
neck as soon as Kate took the mark
off me.

(beat)

She lied to you. To all of us.

Danyael doesn't know what to make of this. He takes a step
back from Twist.

DANYAEL

No, that's not...

TWIST

That's what happened! What, you
think I'd make this up just to get
you to drop her?

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL
 (long beat)
 Actually, yes.

Twist's jaw drops.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
 But that's not important now.

TWIST
 You... huh?

Danyael lowers his head and takes a breath.

DANYAEL
 Once Chris and Julie are better...
 I'm leaving. Me and Naomi.

Twist is stunned. She just stares at him.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
 Things with us...
 (shakes head)
 This just isn't the same team it
 used to be. There's too much...
 there's just too much stuff going
 on with all of us. It's getting in
 the way of what we're here to do. I
 can do more good out there with
 her. Helping other rebels get ready
 for what's coming.
 (beat)
 My mind's made up, Twist.

TWIST
 (soft)
 You're... you're leaving?

DANYAEL
 I'm sorry it had to come out like
 this. I'm just... I'm sorry.

He walks away, and Twist can do nothing but watch him leave,
 too shocked to even form a sentence.

Danyael looks up as he walks towards us - and there are TEARS
 in his eyes as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 INT. MONASTERY - CHAMBER - NIGHT 13

CANDLES burn all around. Chris and Julie still lie on their pedestals, most of their clothing stripped down and SYMBOLS painted in black ink all over their bodies.

Michelle stands with the others, watching as a circle of Elders around each pedestal chants, some playing small instruments to accompany the others.

Twist and Danyael sit noticeably apart, casting occasional looks each others way but never making eye contact.

Michelle chews her nails nervously, Syren crooking one arm through hers as she sits beside her.

SYREN

What are they doing now?

MICHELLE

Still just chanting. They're, er, they're making sure they have enough power around them to attempt the cleansing.

They lapse back into silence as they keep watching, waiting to see what happens next.

ON CHRIS as we slowly PUSH IN on him from above, the monks chanting starting to ECHO and DISTORT the closer we get.

UP CLOSE as the sounds continue, starting to blend into one DRONE as the edges of our vision become BLURRY, and when all we can see of Chris is his EYES, we MATCH CUT TO:

14 EXT. RUINED CITY - DAY 14

And Chris' eyes open.

PULL BACK to find him prone on the ground in the middle of the post-apocalyptic city once again, lying on his side.

Chris stirs, starting to sit up, the camera moving with him as he straightens out.

He looks round at the green-tinted landscape around him, blinking in utter confusion at the wreckage as far as he can see.

He starts to stand, but then clutches his chest and falls back, GASPING with pain.

(CONTINUED)

He scrabbles at his jacket, pulling it and his shirt back to reveal a gaping WOUND right over his heart!

GROANING with pain, Chris keeps one hand over the wound as he slowly pushes himself to his feet, every movement sending burning pain shooting through his body.

He manages a few steps forward, stopping as a gust of wind kicks up DUST all around him, forcing him to shield his face.

The wind dies down but is followed by the RUMBLE of thunder overhead, and Chris looks up to see the skies are thick with STORM CLOUDS.

He staggers, almost losing his balance, the expression on his face one of complete amazement.

And that's when three of the ELDERLY MONKS come into view, standing and watching him from several feet away.

Chris spins round and sees them, blinking as though his eyes are playing tricks.

CHRIS

Who... what's going on? Where am I?

ELDERLY MONK #1

This is what came before.

ELDERLY MONK #2

And what is yet to come.

CHRIS

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

ELDERLY MONK #1

You are not here.

ELDERLY MONK #2

And yet, here you are.

ELDERLY MONK #3

This is the place you must leave,
if you are to come back.

CHRIS

(getting angry)

You're not making any sense... what
the hell is going on here?

Chris turns round, looking in every direction, but all he sees are more ruins. Dust. Rubble.

ELDERLY MONK #1

We cannot see past this place.

(CONTINUED)

Chris whips round to face them again - and suddenly REELS as a series of FLASHES assault his senses:

- A horde of people flooding towards him, SCREAMING, as everything around them BURNS!

- LIGHTNING arcing down from the sky, hundreds of bolts one after another!

- A great wave of BURNING GREEN FLAME washing over a crowd of thousands of people!

Chris stumbles and falls, hitting the deck and gasping for breath as the visions hit him.

ELDERLY MONK #2

There is darkness within you that must be removed.

ELDERLY MONK #3

Show us what must be done.

CHRIS

(still reeling)

I can't... make it... stop...

And another FLASH hits Chris:

- The HURAKAN, sending a torrent of FLAMES his way!

Chris bucks and writhes on the ground - and dark clouds of BLACK MIST start to gather around him!

CHRIS (cont'd)

No... not here...

Chris is helpless to stop the mist as it flows over him, slipping in through his mouth, seeping into his skin and sending CRACKLES of DARK PURPLE LIGHT sparking across his body!

Chris throws his head back and HOWLS, more of the energy CRACKLING within his mouth, and we SMASH CUT TO:

Chris is CONVULSING on the pedestal, the monks continuing to chant as he bucks up and down!

Twist is on her feet, the others looking just as distressed as she calls out:

TWIST

Chris! Chris, come on! Fight it!

Chris continues to jerk spasmodically on the pedestal, his back arching as his mouth falls open:

And a bolt of DARK PURPLE ENERGY shoots from his open mouth, EXPLODING in a shower of sparks above him!

The monks duck for cover, one of them STRUCK by an unseen force and falling on his back, BLOOD streaming from his nose.

Several of the younger monks rush to his aid, hauling him out of harm's way as the others resume their CHANTING.

DIEGO

Madre dios...

SYREN

What's happening? Is Chris alright?

MICHELLE

He's...

NAOMI

It's working. They're getting it all out of him.

She squeezes Syren's hand tightly.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Just hang on.

Syren can sense the waves of dark magic radiating from Chris even from across the room, her brow furrowing as she fights off the energy washing over her.

ON CHRIS as his struggles die down, the chanting continuing as things settle back down - and now BLACK SMOKE starts to rise from his body!

Chris rears back into frame, clutching his head - and realises he's somewhere else.

He's on top of a STONE BRIDGE formed between two shattered skyscrapers, the two facing buildings literally melting where they stand to form a path linking them.

Chris gets unsteadily to his feet and looks around - from up here, the destruction looks even worse. Piles of vehicles litter the streets, with great chunks torn up out of the roads themselves.

He only has a few moments grace, however, as another wave of pain hits him and he sinks to his knees, letting out a CRY as we SMASH CUT TO:

- 17 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 17
- In a scene from Chris' past, as he pins petrified young nurse STEPHANIE to the ground, his eyes BLOOD RED and FANGS out as he SNARLS down at her!
- She SCREAMS and struggles to get free, but it's no good - he's too strong, and as he lunges down towards her, sinking his fangs into her neck, we SMASH TO:
- 18 INT. LINER - CARGO BAY - NIGHT 18
- And as Chris faces MANON in the battle within his cargo ship, Chris surges forward and SHOVES Twist to the side - just as Manon LUNGES forward with his sword!
- The blade sinks into Chris' chest - piercing his heart and spearing out through his back. Chris GASPS.
- TWIST
- No!!!
- Manon hesitates, but with a little shrug, puts more of his weight on the sword, driving it further into Chris, whose wide, shocked eyes can only stare back at him as we SMASH TO:
- 19 EXT. RUINED CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY 19
- Chris rolls onto his back, YELLING with pain as black tendrils of energy snake across his skin.
- They seem to be MOVING under the surface like worms, burrowing all over his body as he writhes and cries out in pain.
- 20 INT. MONASTERY - CHAMBER - NIGHT 20
- Chris is starting to move again, head shifting from side to side as more SMOKE rises from him.
- The elders keep up the CHANTING, the smoke escaping Chris gathering in an ominous, jet black cloud hanging over him.
- Over with the others, Syren has her eyes clamped firmly shut, her lips moving as she mutters something under her breath.
- Nobody's watching her, however - all eyes are on the dramatic scenes over by Chris and the elders as we CUT TO:
- 21 EXT. RUINED CITY - DAY 21
- Back where he first woke up, Chris throws his head back and HOWLS with pain, but as he lowers his head a soft LIGHT falls over him.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Chris opens his eyes - and standing before him is SYREN, surrounding by a halo of brilliant WHITE LIGHT.

She SMILES, reaching her hands out to him, and Chris stares at her in shock for a beat before we SMASH TO:

22 INT. MONASTERY - NIGHT

22

A final YELL from Chris signals the last of the smoke leaving his body, and as Chris' body falls still the elders quickly rise, focusing their efforts on the flowing, RUMBLING cloud of black smoke hovering above him.

As they keep up their chants, the cloud starts to shrink, getting smaller every second until with a final FLASH of light - it's gone.

A long beat as silence falls across the room again - until Chris starts COUGHING.

He quickly rolls onto his side and VOMITS onto the floor, starting to curl his body up on reflex.

The others break and run over to him, Twist wrinkling her nose as she sees the pool of JET BLACK vomit he coughed up.

MICHELLE

Chris? Can you hear us?

TWIST

Chief! Come on, wake up!

DANYAEL

Chris?

CHRIS

S... Syren...

She comes before him, one hand on his arm.

SYREN

I'm here.

Chris finally opens his eyes - and she's the first thing he sees.

CHRIS

I... saw you...

SYREN

(smiles)

I know.

Twist and Michelle exchange a puzzled look, before one of the elders draws their attention:

(CONTINUED)

ELDERLY MONK #1

It is done.

TWIST

What did you do to him?

ELDERLY MONK #1

We had to send him to places of great pain, but he was able to use that to drive the dark essences from his body.

DANYAEL

Is that it? I mean - is he clean now?

The monk smiles, nodding his head. The team breathe a sigh of relief, Syren tenderly stroking Chris' hair.

Twist is the first one to look across to Julie as the monks begin setting themselves up around her.

TWIST

One down...

She knows it's not over yet, and from her expression we
DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. MONASTERY - BEDROOM - LATER

23

Chris lies in bed, Syren sitting next to him and dabbing his forehead with a cold flannel.

PULL BACK to find Michelle watching from the door, joined by Diego.

DIEGO

Any change?

MICHELLE

He's still sleeping it off. She's been by his side ever since they brought him in here.

DIEGO

(smiles)

She cares about him a great deal.

He looks to Michelle, but his smile fades when he registers her troubled features.

DIEGO (cont'd)

What is it?

MICHELLE

Why am I here?

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

I thought you were here to assist the monks?

MICHELLE

They haven't asked me to help. In fact, they as good as told me I was here as a backup plan if something goes wrong.

DIEGO

That would still count as 'assistance.'

MICHELLE

That's not the point, I...

She trails off, deciding to lead Diego outside:

INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Closing the door, Michelle turns to Diego.

MICHELLE

What if... what if that's the only reason I'm still here?

DIEGO

I don't understand.

MICHELLE

Look, the boss sends me where I'm needed. People mucking about with the natural order, amateurs using magic they have no right to, helping souls cross over - anything like that. Healing? You've got the wrong Ravenshill witch for that.

DIEGO

Chris trusted you. He knows you have skills that would help us.

MICHELLE

But here's my thought... what if something's going to happen to one of them? Chris or Julie? What if...

(beat)

What if one of them isn't going to make it? Or worse - what if somebody else is going to die here?

Diego considers this for a moment.

DIEGO

Then you're the best person we
could ask for to be here.

And with that, he leaves her to her thoughts. Michelle can't
take much comfort from his words as we CUT TO:

25 INT. MONASTERY - GARDEN - NIGHT

25

By lamplight, the garden takes on a very different
atmosphere, wreathed in shadows with the air thick with
scent.

Naomi sits on one of the benches, looking out across the
flowerbeds, sand gardens and rockeries.

TWIST (O.S.)

Big night so far, huh?

She looks up as Twist steps into frame, taking a seat.

NAOMI

Sure is. I'm just glad Chris is
okay.

TWIST

Yup.

NAOMI

And from what they showed us they
can do, I think Julie's in good
hands with them.

TWIST

That's a fact.

A beat.

TWIST (cont'd)

Why are you taking Danyael away?

Naomi turns to Twist, trying to read her, but Twist keeps an
impressive poker face on, not looking back.

NAOMI

Excuse me?

TWIST

You heard. Danyael let it slip that
the two of you are jetting off for
pastures now once we get past all
this.

NAOMI

Ah.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI (cont'd)

You weren't supposed to find out like that.

TWIST

'Course not. I'm guessing the press conference was set up and waiting, huh?

NAOMI

Twist...

TWIST

No, save it.

And now Twist turns to her, and her face is like thunder.

TWIST (cont'd)

I know what you're doing. I know why you're doing it. You know I'm on to you.

NAOMI

'On' to me?

TWIST

Don't get cute. It definitely doesn't suit you.

NAOMI

What's this about?

TWIST

Look, the others may think you're just this fragile little rock chick who throws down with the good guys, but I've seen the real you.

NAOMI

You -

TWIST

The one that snapped Kate's neck without even blinking.

NAOMI

(beat)

She was a bad guy, Twist. If we'd have let her go, she'd have just -

TWIST

No, that's not what I'm pissed about. Would she have gone on to do something equally bad if we'd let her go? Probably. Was it wrong to kill her? Maybe, maybe not.

(MORE)

TWIST (cont'd)

What I want to know is why you lied to the others about it afterwards. To Danyaël.

NAOMI

Maybe because I knew they wouldn't agree?

TWIST

Damn straight!

NAOMI

Twist, you and I... we've been around long enough to know that this world is screwed.

Twist frowns, not expecting this turn of subject.

NAOMI (cont'd)

We've seen friends kill one another, lovers turn against lovers, children slaughtered by people seeking power... even if you step out of 'our' world, you get war, greed, famine, poverty... we're killing ourselves. As a species, we're wiping ourselves out. Slowly.

TWIST

What are you -

NAOMI

So when I saw a chance to take one more poisonous little scumbag out of the equation, yeah, I took it. Does that make me a bad guy?

Twist doesn't have an answer. Naomi stands, her temper flaring.

NAOMI (cont'd)

And if you want to know why I want Danny and me to leave, it's not because I'm gonna lead him down some path of violence and retribution. You can't change the world that way.

TWIST

So... why are you doing it?

NAOMI

(blurts)

Because I can't stand to see the way he looks at you any more!

She stops. Realises she's said too much. Twist raises an eyebrow, crossing her arms.

TWIST

Excuse me?

NAOMI

Nothing, I... just nothing.

She starts to storm off, but Twist grabs her arm.

TWIST

No, wait. Look... just tell me.

NAOMI

(exhales)

He has feelings for you, Twist.
Always has, probably always will.
But me... I love him. Can you say
that?

Twist stays silent. Releases Naomi's arm.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Exactly. Me and Danny, if we're
away from all this, away from...
from you, then maybe we've got a
chance. We could be happy together.
Don't you want that for him?

Twist lowers her gaze, not knowing what to say.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Twist, if you really, truly care
about him... then let him go. Let
him be happy.

(beat)

Please.

Twist looks up, holding Naomi's gaze for a long beat. Then she drops her head again - and nods. Naomi sighs.

TWIST

When are you... you know, when will
you tell the others?

NAOMI

When Julie's fixed up. Not before.

Twist nods again, and after a moment Naomi turns and leaves. Twist stays where she is, head down. Silent.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

26

INT. MONASTERY - BEDROOM - NIGHT

26

Chris is still asleep in bed, but as he stirs and comes round, his eyes fall on Michelle, standing by a window and staring out across the mountains beyond. Flickering lamplight keeps the room mostly in shadows.

CHRIS

Michelle?

She turns, wearing a relieved smile when she sees he's up.

MICHELLE

Hello at last.

She walks over, taking a seat next to him. Chris starts to sit up, but she notices something - Syren is curled up on the bed next to him, fast asleep.

Chris reaches over to wake her, but Michelle stops him and puts a finger to her lips.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

She's been with you the whole time.
I finally persuaded her to get some
sleep a few hours ago.

Chris gets the message, carefully sitting up and being sure not to disturb Syren.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Looks like you're feeling better.

Chris rubs his temples, grimacing.

CHRIS

I'm awake. I wouldn't say I'm
'better.'

Michelle's eyes flick to Chris' exposed torso - and the jagged SCAR over his heart.

MICHELLE

I've been meaning to ask...

CHRIS

Yes, it hurt. And no, I can't
remember what happened after it
happened.

MICHELLE

How did you know what I was going
to ask?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

(off scar)

Same thing everyone else does first
time they see this.

Michelle grins, pouring Chris a large glass of water from a flask by his bedside.

MICHELLE

Drink up.

Chris drains the glass, leaning back and exhaling.

CHRIS

How's Julie?

MICHELLE

They're about to start. That's why
I came by, I thought if you were
awake you'd want to be there.

(off Syren)

Plus, they think she can help. She
kept Julie awake and suppressed the
ixtab before, so if she can do it
again, then...

CHRIS

Point taken. I'll wake her. Go and
tell the others we'll be along
shortly.

Michelle nods, standing and heading for the exit. She pauses
in the doorway.

MICHELLE

Chris, I...

CHRIS

You're wondering why you're still
here, if the dark magic is out of
my system.

Michelle bites her lip, then nods.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I don't know either. I'm sorry. I'm
assuming it's because you can still
help, because otherwise... well,
I'd rather not finish that thought.

Michelle offers a hopeful smile before she exits. As the door
closes, Chris turns to his side and gently shakes Syren.

SYREN

(half asleep)

Hmm?

CHRIS
Come on, Syren. Time to wake up.

SYREN
Five more minutes...

Chris grins, pushing himself upright in bed as Syren finally comes round. She stretches lazily, sitting up.

SYREN (cont'd)
You're awake.

CHRIS
So I've been told.

SYREN
(smiles)
Good. How are you?

CHRIS
Getting by.
(beat)
Thanks to you.

SYREN
What do you mean?

Chris hesitates, then reaches across and takes her hand.

CHRIS
When I was... when the monks were doing what they do, they had to fast forward me through several painful times in my life.

Syren gives his hand a squeeze.

CHRIS (cont'd)
They needed to shake me out of what was happening, drive the dark magic out of me by channelling real pain and darkness.

SYREN
That sounds dangerous.

CHRIS
It is. It's about the only thing that works, but it's not foolproof. The idea is that the shock to the system helps the body shake off the black magic, but it's very easy to get lost. To stay trapped in whatever painful memories you're forced to relive, never to return.

Chris reaches forward, running a tender hand down her cheek.

CHRIS (cont'd)
But you came for me, didn't you?

SYREN
I didn't want to interfere, I just
thought -

CHRIS
I saw you. While I was still under.
Only for a second, but...

He pauses, searching for the right words. Syren moves a little closer to him.

CHRIS (cont'd)
I was moments away from being lost.
I could feel things slipping away
from me. The world I keep seeing,
the place where I think I went for
so long, it's... there's still too
much about it that I can't remember
or understand, and that was
dragging me away. Until you.

Syren's hands reach for him, tracing over his features.

CHRIS (cont'd)
You brought me back. You saved me.
(beat)
Thank you.

Syren quickly leans forward and KISSES him. It's brief, and as she pulls away she seems suddenly very shy.

SYREN
Sorry, I - I didn't mean...

He takes her head in his hands, and slowly brings her close again. And this time, when they KISS, it's for keeps.

Syren's eyes are closed as he pulls away, a dreamy look on her face.

SYREN (cont'd)
I think I like your way of saying
'thank you'...

CHRIS
(grins)
Come on. We're needed.

She nods, leaning back as Chris swings out of bed, her fingers going to her lips as if to check what just happened was real, as we DISSOLVE TO:

27 INT. MONASTERY - CHAMBER - NIGHT

27

And now it's Julie's turn. Several INCENSE BURNERS are set up around her, creating a thick fug of smoke above her.

The elders are CHANTING once more, but this time it's a deeper, less melodic sound. Julie's body is partly exposed, cloths wrapped over her and SYMBOLS clustered over her skin.

The others are watching as before, Twist glancing round when Chris and Syren walk in.

Twist steps over to Chris and gives him a quick HUG, wearing a proud grin.

TWIST

Hey.

CHRIS

Hello, Twist.

TWIST

I don't have to say anything
heartfelt to mark this moment do I?
Only I'm not...

She glances round to where Naomi and Danyael stand together, hand in hand.

TWIST (cont'd)

... I'm not feeling the love right
now.

CHRIS

It's fine. What's left unsaid and
all that.

TWIST

Thanks.

She gives him a quick PECK on the cheek before they rejoin the others.

Their friend the Monk steps over, as the elders begin RATTLING several musical instruments and amping up their chants behind him.

MONK

The ritual is commencing. Is your
friend ready to assist us?

Michelle turns to Syren, taking her hand and guiding her towards the Monk.

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

Remember, Syren, just like we talked about earlier. If you feel things starting to get out of hand, just step back.

SYREN

(nods)
I will.

The Monk leads Syren towards the pedestal, and she sits on the floor by the elders as they continue to CHANT.

ELDERLY MONK #1

This ritual has two parts. First, we must drive the wicked spirit from your friend's body, and next, we must destroy it.

ELDERLY MONK #2

We have been told you can keep your friend from being harmed by the spirit when it is awakened.

SYREN

I can.

ELDERLY MONK #2

Then do what you must do.

Syren nods, closes her eyes and takes a breath, readying herself. As the monks watch, she starts to HUM a gentle lullaby, her body swaying softly as she sings.

Julie STIRS, frowning as her head shifts from side to side. She looks to be having a nightmare, letting out a few soft MOANS of distress.

The monks continue to chant, and as the team watch a BLUE HAZE starts to form over Julie's body, circling her like a vulture to its prey.

ELDERLY MONK #1

The spirit is awakened...

The haze starts to take form, BLAZING more brightly from within as a distorted, inhuman FACE begins to appear.

DEMONIC FACE

(growls)
Who dares...

ELDERLY MONK #2

It will try to deceive us. Do not listen to its lies.

(CONTINUED)

DEMONIC FACE

This soul is mine!

There's a FLASH of light, and with a sudden gust of WIND every single incense burner is snuffed out!

One of the monks quickly grabs a torch to light them again, the haze over Julie swirling faster and faster as the snarling, hideous face within becomes more defined.

Over with the team, Chris is trying to stop himself from running over to help, and Michelle SHIVERS as she looks at the spirit over Julie.

MICHELLE

(mutters)

Bloody hell...

CHRIS

What is it?

MICHELLE

I've never felt anything like this one. I've dealt with ixtabs before, even banished a few of them, but this one...

She turns to the team, obviously concerned.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

It's been with her a long time.
It's taken root.

TWIST

So? We can still get it out, right?

Michelle hesitates, telling Twist more than she wanted to know.

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh, frack...

WITH JULIE as she starts to have difficulty breathing, her body twitching in fits and starts.

DEMONIC FACE

I will kill her if you do not leave me be!

ELDERLY MONK #1

We cannot allow you to stay here!
Leave this woman, or we will banish you back to Hell!

DEMONIC FACE

Never!

And Julie lets out a CRY of pain, her body twisting as the spirit BURNS with dazzling blue light.

NAOMI

It's killing her!

DANYAEL

We have to do something!

MICHELLE

We are doing something, you idiots!

ON SYREN, her brow knitted with concentration, her lips moving as she continues her lullaby but starting to find it hard to hold on.

The spirit's face turns to look at her, letting out a SNARL of fury.

DEMONIC FACE

This one shall perish too! She dares to try and stop me!

CHRIS

Hold on, Syren!

The spirit looks towards Chris and the others, its eyes fixing on Michelle.

DEMONIC FACE

(hisses)

You! Necromancer!

Michelle holds its stare, trying to stay defiant.

DEMONIC FACE (cont'd)

You know there is no hope for her! You sense my power... my hold on this one's pain...

MICHELLE

No.

DEMONIC FACE

She has suffered in silence for so long... none of you cared for her! None of you tried to help her! All this time... she has been mine!

MICHELLE

No!

Her crystal GLOWS fiercely, Michelle's hands balling into fists. Chris lays a hand on her arm.

CHRIS

Don't let it provoke you, Michelle.

MICHELLE

(snaps)

It's not provoking me, it's just
pissing me off!

There's another BLAZE of light from the spirit, and with a CRY Syren falls back, hands to her ears.

CHRIS

Syren!

He breaks and runs to her side, cradling her and seeing BLOOD trickling from her ears.

DEMONIC FACE

She is no match for me... for months, I have feasted on this host's pain... her anger, her longing, her futility... and now, you try to banish me?

Chris' face twists in anger, and his hand rises, ready to zap the spirit as it LAUGHS mockingly - but Michelle streaks forward and PUSHES his arm down.

MICHELLE

No! Chris, if you hit that thing with any kind of magic, you'll give it enough power to control Julie for good!

Chris glares furiously at the spirit, watching as tendrils of blue smoke start to reach back down for Julie's body.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Come on! Move it!

She hauls Chris back, and he finally tears himself away to carry Syren to safety.

As Danyael and Naomi tend to the stunned Syren, Twist keeps a firm hold on Chris to stop him charging in again.

The smoke reaching down from the spirit hang mere inches from Julie's body, ready to sink back into her.

DEMONIC FACE

End your futile efforts to banish me... or she dies!

The monks' chanting starts to build in intensity - and the fires on the incense burners FLARE brightly.

(CONTINUED)

The spirit's face twists, snarling and shaking from side to side.

DEMONIC FACE (cont'd)

No... no! I will not leave her!

ELDERLY MONK #2

Leave this place... leave this place now!

DEMONIC FACE

No!

There's a FLASH of light - and SPARKS of electricity start to fly from the cloud.

The spirit HOWLS, sending more WIND rushing through the chamber that buffets the team and the monks, sending hair and robes flapping wildly.

ELDERLY MONK #1

Begone, demon!

DEMONIC FACE

Noo!!

MICHELLE

(quiet)

Not her... please, not her... not now...

And as the ELECTRICITY intensifies, the cloud starts to SHRINK, Julie's body still JOLTING as the spirit struggles to keep its claws in her.

DEMONIC FACE

She will be mine... she will always be mine!

The cloud keeps shrinking, the screaming face within starting to melt back into the swirling haze of smoke.

ELDERLY MONK #1

Begone!

And with a final HOWL and a FLARE of brilliant light, the cloud shrinks away to nothing, leaving only a final few CRACKLES of energy in the air.

Other monks rush to Julie's side, her body thick with sweat and the painted symbols smeared across her skin.

Chris and Michelle rush over, Chris pushing through the monks to reach Julie.

Julie is breathing rapidly, her face scrunched up in obvious pain and her eyes clamped shut.

CHRIS

Julie?

(beat)

Julie!

He turns her face towards him, watching as her breathing slows and the tension visibly eases from her features.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(soft)

Julie... come back to us.

Julie's eyelids flutter - and then she opens her eyes. She takes a moment to process the scene - Chris and a crowd of monks surround her.

JULIE

What... did I miss?

Chris lets out a LAUGH of relief, bundling her up in his arms and EMBRACING her for dear life.

She's prised out of his grip by the monks, who carefully dab her with cool towels as she sits up.

Julie realises just a few slips of cloth are protecting her modesty, selfconsciously curling her legs towards her. She's still pretty out of breath.

JULIE (cont'd)

Uh... what's going on? Where are my clothes, and what's with all the Buddhists?

CHRIS

It's a long story, Julie. The important thing is that you're safe now. You're back.

JULIE

Right. That's... that's good.

Chris HUGS her again, and this time she lets herself hug him back as the rest of the team hurry over.

Twist aims Syren towards her, the two sharing a strong hug before Twist and then Danyael have their turn.

Twist wrinkles her nose when she realises the INK from Julie's symbols has smeared all over her outfit.

TWIST

(pouts)
Oh, man!

DIEGO

Welcome back, Julie.

Danyael RUFFLES her hair, Julie easing up and soaking up the relieved welcome from her friends.

Chris steps back and sees Michelle taking a seat, looking pretty drained. He moves to stand by her.

CHRIS

You look shattered.

MICHELLE

I am. I've spent the whole time we were here convinced something bad was going to happen to one of you.

CHRIS

Looks like you were here just in case something did.

MICHELLE

Yeah... looks like.

She smiles up at him, and he reaches down to squeeze her hand.

CHRIS

Thank you, Michelle. For everything.

MICHELLE

All in a day's work. They breed them tougher than most down in Ravenshill, after all.

Chris grins, turning to head back over to rejoin Julie and the others as Julie is helped into a robe by one of the monks.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

(to herself)
Yup... mission accomplished.

And as she watches the celebrations, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

28

INT. MONASTERY - BEDROOM - NIGHT

28

Julie sits on the side of her bed, a cup of hot tea in her hand as she stares out through the window. A popular pastime, by the looks of it. There's a KNOCK at her door.

JULIE

Come in.

Chris enters, making his way over and sitting beside her.

CHRIS

Hope you don't mind if I join you.

JULIE

I guess I can stand a little company.

They share a smile. Julie sips her tea, wincing.

JULIE (cont'd)

Yow. You know, if we sold the recipe for this stuff to Starbucks, we'd make a fortune.

CHRIS

Perhaps. Although I wouldn't like to have to explain where we found it in the first place.

They fall silent for a few moments.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Why didn't you tell anybody?

JULIE

About what?

CHRIS

Julie, please.

(beat)

About what you were going through.

She looks away, obviously uncomfortable.

CHRIS (cont'd)

We could have helped.

JULIE

No... you couldn't.

She turns to him, managing a weak smile.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE (cont'd)
You weren't there.

Chris bows his head, letting out a deep sigh.

CHRIS
I'm sorry.

JULIE
What, for getting stabbed through the heart and falling through a portal to god knows where? Oh, yeah, I'm still real mad at you for all that.

CHRIS
(chuckles)
Point taken.

JULIE
It's just that... Twist and the others, they're good kids, but they're not leaders. None of them are. They can't take charge of things.

CHRIS
And that's why you kept quiet?

JULIE
What was I supposed to say? 'Hey, guys, I know we have a job to do and all, but do you mind if I just have a nervous breakdown because the guy I l-'

She stops. Realises she almost said too much. She lowers her head and there's another moment of silence.

CHRIS
Syren would have listened. She looks up to you.

JULIE
Syren was too busy counting down the days till you came back. I didn't have anybody to talk to about the possibility you were never coming back.
(beat)
Nobody wanted to talk about that.

Chris puts an arm round her shoulders, and she leans against him with a SIGH.

JULIE (cont'd)
I know I should've spoken out
sooner, but...

CHRIS
There was never a right time.

JULIE
Exactly.

CHRIS
I think we all know how that feels.

JULIE
On the bright side, now I can tick
off 'get possessed by evil suicide
spirit' off my list of things to
see and do.

Julie sits back up, finishing her tea.

JULIE (cont'd)
I think I'm gonna go for a walk.

CHRIS
Be sure to wrap up. We're in Tibet,
don't forget.

JULIE
(dry)
Yeah, because I was thinking of
seeing if I can still pull off last
year's bikinis.

Chris chuckles again. He leans forward and kisses her on the
top of her head.

CHRIS
I'm glad you're alright. You mean a
lot to me, Julie. More than I think
you realise.

JULIE
And I should hope so, too.

With a final smile, he gets up and leaves the room, leaving
Julie to her thoughts as we CUT TO:

Twist and Diego are walking along when they bump into Danyael
and Naomi.

There's a distinct change in the atmosphere when the two
girls make eye contact.

TWIST

Evening.

DANYAEL

Hey.

TWIST

(beat; to Naomi)

So, ready to make your big announcement yet?

Danyael glances at Naomi, but Twist waves her hand.

TWIST (cont'd)

She knows I know.

Danyael glances to Diego, who nods.

DIEGO

Twist has told me as well.

DANYAEL

Oh, for God's sake...

TWIST

Chris doesn't know. Neither do Syren and Julie. I figured you could tell them when we're all together to hear it.

DANYAEL

Right.

(beat)

Twist, look, I'm -

TWIST

You know what? We can wait until later. C'mon, Diego.

She walks brusquely past him, leaving Danyael to watch her leave, and we CUT TO:

Chris sits with Syren. They're in a surprisingly cosy pose, Chris with his arm round her as she nestles against him.

SYREN

I think I could stay here forever, just listening.

CHRIS

I think if we did, I might get cramp eventually.

She grins, sitting up and looking towards him.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What is it?

SYREN

I'm just... Chris, what happened earlier, did you -

And he KISSES her again. She blinks, taken by surprise.

SYREN (cont'd)

... mean it?

He sits up, turning towards her.

CHRIS

Syren, I've realised something. I've always been against forming relationships with the people you work with. A romantic situation can easily cause difficulties professionally, and... well, it's just always been something I've stuck to my guns about. But now...

He places a hand against her cheek.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Now, I'm starting to see that you can't keep your heart from running towards what it wants forever.

Syren smiles, taking his hand in her own.

SYREN

But what about... Julie, she -

CHRIS

I know. And that's why, for now at least, things are going to have to move slowly between us.

SYREN

Do you love her?

CHRIS

(beat)

If some things were different... I think I could love her. But things aren't different. I don't ever want to hurt her, especially now, after what she's just been through, but I also don't think it's fair to her to hope for something that will never be. That can cause just as much pain as losing something or someone you care about.

Syren nods, settling back down to snuggle against him.

SYREN
So all this kissing and cuddling
we've been doing...

CHRIS
Strictly off-duty only.

SYREN
(smiles)
I think I can live with that.

Chris grins, his attention turning back towards the majestic, moonlit garden before them as Syren begins to HUM another lullaby.

PULL BACK from the two of them, over towards the garden's entrance - and there's Julie. She heard every word. There are TEARS in her eyes as she turns and walks away.

31 INT. MONASTERY - BEDROOM - NEXT

31

Diego is undressing for bed, slipping off his boots and stretching out when Twist's arms wrap round him from behind.

DIEGO
(grins)
I think the mountain air is having
an effect on you...

TWIST
What, a girl can't show her
appreciation?

He turns to face her, and after a moment she KISSES him.

TWIST (cont'd)
Diego... we need to talk.

Diego SIGHS, lying back onto the bed.

DIEGO
I knew this was coming.

TWIST
(rolls eyes)
Oh, get over yourself. I'm not
dumping you.

DIEGO
(beat)
You're not?

TWIST
No! What made you think that?

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

Just the way you've been acting lately.

TWIST

I had a few things I needed to work out.

DIEGO

You mean Danyael.

TWIST

(beat)

That's part of it, yeah.

DIEGO

Is this about him leaving?

TWIST

It's about me stopping myself from... from falling in love.

Diego sits up. She doesn't normally talk about this kind of stuff, and it shows in his expression.

TWIST (cont'd)

I... I've never had much luck with guys. I got stalked by a photographer, who then came back from the dead to kill me, my first vampire boyfriend burned me alive, and then Danyael... well, that's just a whole other sitcom in the making.

(beat)

And then you came along.

DIEGO

Go on.

TWIST

Diego, you remember what I said to you when we started doing...

(points between them)

... this?

DIEGO

You said 'don't expect us to get married.'

TWIST

(beat)

After that.

DIEGO

You said something about this just being for fun. That you had no plans to fall in love ever again, and if I wasn't okay with that, then I just had to walk away.

TWIST

Right. Yeah. That.

(beat)

Things have changed.

DIEGO

Are you saying -

She KISSES him to cut him off.

TWIST

I'm saying still don't expect a white wedding... but I'm ready to start working on the other thing.

Diego seems a little surprised, but as Twist KISSES him again he doesn't fight back, and as the two fall back onto the bed we DISSOLVE TO:

32 EXT. MONASTERY - BALCONY - NEXT

32

Naomi stands on a small balcony overlooking the mountain ranges surrounding the monastery as Danyael joins her.

DANYAEL

Hey. You coming back inside?

NAOMI

In a minute. I'm just getting some air.

DANYAEL

Okay. Well, don't be too long.

He turns to head back in, when she calls out:

NAOMI

Danyael?

DANYAEL

Yeah?

NAOMI

(beat)

I... you know, I... I mean, uh...

DANYAEL

(grins)

Yeah, I know you do.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

NAOMI

And... do you? For me, I mean?

DANYAEL

(teasing)

Little bit, yeah.

She laughs, a little embarrassed but obviously relieved.

NAOMI

Good. Glad we got that out in the open.

DANYAEL

Yes, your royal vagueness.

She blushes (as best a vampire can), putting her face in her hands.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(still smiling)

See you in a minute.

Naomi nods as he turns back inside. She looks back out across the mountain slopes - and then sees something GLINT up on the snow-capped hills. Her smile drops in an instant.

33 INT. MONASTERY - GARDEN - NEXT

33

Chris is dozing, Syren still softly humming her lullaby, but he soon starts to frown.

PUSH IN on Chris to see his eyes moving beneath the lids - he's dreaming. PUSH IN CLOSER before we CUT TO:

34 INT. GUTTED BUILDING - DAY

34

Chris is back in the ruined room we found him in earlier, with the sound of SOBBING echoing from the next room.

VOICE

This isn't what I wanted... this isn't what I wanted...

The SOBBING grows louder as he approaches the entrance to the next room, looking into:

35 INT. GUTTED BUILDING - LARGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

35

A HUDDLED FIGURE sits with their back against the wall, head buried in their hands.

Long BLACK HAIR trails from the person, their pale skin covered with SCARS and their clothing tattered and torn.

SLOW MOTION as Chris steps forward, hearing again:

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

VOICE

This isn't what I wanted... this
isn't what I wanted...

The figure starts to move, and we ANGLE ON CHRIS as his eyes bulge at what he sees. SMASH TO:

36 INT. MONASTERY - GARDEN - NIGHT

36

Chris JOLTS awake, a look of horror on his face.

CHRIS

Oh, my God...

He LEAPS from his seat, disturbing Syren as we CUT TO:

37 INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - NEXT

37

Julie walks down an empty corridor, SNIFFING as she wipes away her tears.

She pauses as she hears VOICES up ahead, and moves on to investigate.

She comes to a doorway, finding it slightly ajar and leaning in to listen.

Naomi is inside, talking to someone, and Julie decides to open the door to see who it is:

38 INT. MONASTERY - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

38

Julie steps inside.

JULIE

Hey, who are you -

She FREEZES.

Naomi is standing with JACQUELINE, CHARLOTTE and ISABELLE. The girls snap round to look at Julie, who gapes at the impossible sight.

JULIE (cont'd)

But... you...

Julie suddenly snaps out of it, turning back to the door, but a flick of Charlotte's hand SLAMS the door shut.

Trapped, Julie turns back round to face them, the Trinity fanning out to surround her.

JACQUELINE

Well, well, well... what are we
gonna do about this?

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

Let me take care of it.

JULIE

Naomi? What's... what's going on?

JACQUELINE

I'm afraid there's been a change of plans, sweetheart.

Naomi steps forward, standing before Julie even as Julie's hands frantically try to turn the jammed door handle.

NAOMI

I'm sorry.

JULIE

For... for what?

SHINK. Julie GASPS. Looks down.

BLOOD spreads from where a KNIFE BLADE sticks into her chest.

Julie looks back up, trying to form something, but the colour draining from her face in moments.

Naomi is emotionless as she YANKS the knife back out, and Julie takes one stumbling step back before SLIDING down the wall to the floor.

ISABELLE

Did you have to do it like that?

NAOMI

Shut up.

ISABELLE

I'm just saying! I thought you liked her. You could at least have made it quick.

Julie presses on the wound with her hands, but her strength is fading as quickly as the blood seeps from her chest.

NAOMI

So. Do we have our deal or not?

JACQUELINE

Of course we do. We'll come back for your boyfriend just as soon as we can.

NAOMI

Good. Then there's just one more thing.

JACQUELINE

What do -

SLASH. Jacqueline's eyes bulge - and her hands go to her throat as BLOOD bubbles from between her fingers.

Isabelle and Charlotte are too stunned to even move as Jacqueline sinks to her knees, staring in shock and disbelief up at Naomi before she keels over and hits the floor. Dead.

Naomi looks up to Isabelle and Charlotte, the two remaining Trinity girls still too horrified to react.

NAOMI

Now. Let's get out of here. After all, I'm the boss now, right?

And from her wicked grin we SMASH TO:

39 INT. MONASTERY - CORRIDOR - NEXT

39

Chris is racing down the corridor, yelling:

CHRIS

Twist! Danyael! Anybody!

Twist and Diego emerge from her room, still half asleep.

TWIST

What? What's going on?

CHRIS

Where's Naomi?

TWIST

I dunno, with Danyael?

Chris races on, leaving the bemused Twist behind.

He turns a corner into another corridor, slowing when he sees a FLASH of light from within a room up ahead, its door ajar.

40 INT. MONASTERY - ROOM - NEXT

40

Chris BURSTS inside - and sees both Julie and Jacqueline in pools of their own blood.

Julie's eyes are glazed. Her skin pale.

CHRIS

No...

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW