

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Sunny Skies"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - NIGHT 1

A university stands alone in the darkness, the moon casting a silvery glow over the campus as a few students move to and fro, generally drunk and giggling and ignoring the RAIN which falls softly on the scene.

Slowly PUSH IN on a single block away from the main campus.

2 INT. CAMPUS - DORM - NEXT 2

PAN ACROSS the messy floor of a typical student dorm and find ourselves traveling across piles of CLOTHES, take-out boxes and CD cases. "Dead Streets" by The Monotypes plays on a tinny stereo.

The lights are dimly lit within the room as we PAN UP, but the window is open, showing the moon. Around on the various beds are four STUDENTS. All are in varying degrees of drunkenness from relatively sober to barely conscious.

One male student, ADAM, checks his watch, blinking several times.

ADAM

God, when she's gonna get here?

Another student, a beefy man, GREG, looks at Adam.

GREG

Maybe her class over-ran?

ADAM

(shrugs)

Maybe. But she's normally so anally retentive she can't wait to get outta that lecture hall the second the buzzer goes.

GREG

(beat)

You do know what 'anally retentive' actually means, right?

ADAM

Ah, shut up, Mr. Psych Major.

(beat)

What major am I again?

A third student, RICH, and the most drunk of the three men there, stands groggily to his feet and is about to grab another beer from the mini fridge when a KNOCK sounds against the door.

(CONTINUED)

The only woman there, SARAH, gets to her feet, sighing a little at the mess that's been made and she states her three friends are in and opens the door.

Another woman, wearing deep robes like you'd expect from a state fair fortune-teller enters and smiles at Sarah, who closes the door behind her.

The woman, CLARISSA, sits down on the floor, moving crushed beer cans and textbooks out of the way as she reveals a handful of BOOKS in her hands and a BAG as well.

RICH

What took you so long?

CLARISSA

(dry)

Us people who don't have everything paid for us by Daddy have to work for a living. Mind you, work is a new concept for you...

ADAM

Come on, let's get started.
Someone'll be here soon.

CLARISSA

Fine. What do you want doing again?

SARAH

I wanted a love potion but then I was watching 'Smallville,' and they had this thing where it went all wrong and...

(trails off)

I let them choose.

GREG

We want a bit of good weather. It's been raining for two weeks straight, and if we can get Professor Gugenmeiner to postpone his midterm because of a heatwave...

CLARISSA

(nods)

Okay. I think there's one in that book I got in the market.

She scans one of the books before finding the spell she wants.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

(extends hand)

Chalk.

The others quickly fuss around before producing a stick of blue chalk and handing it to her.

She draws a design on the hard wood of the dorm floor, the others craning round to watch.

When she's done, she's drawn the image of a woman, all flowing hair and curves, surrounded by storm clouds.

Clarissa gets a small pewter bowl from her bag and pours in a black liquid before checking the book.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Everyone, hold hands.

Everyone does so, but Rich seems reluctant to put his hands into Greg's. Greg rolls his eyes at him.

GREG
Just hold my hand, dude.

RICH
(cautious)
Uh, I just, uh...

GREG
You're not my type.
(annoyed)
Get over it.

Rich looks admonished when Greg grabs his hand angrily and doesn't let go. Clarissa is still checking the book for the correct ingredients but then rests the open book in her lap.

CLARISSA
(reading from book)
Let the clouds draw in close
overhead...
(beat)
... and let the rain cease to fall
over us all...

The bowl starts to glow the same sky blueish colour as the chalk drawing. The drawing starts to GLOW as well.

Clarissa removes her hands, glancing briefly down at the spellbook once more before pulling out two small vials of POTION. One is a GREEN colour and the other is a RED.

She opens the red vial and prepares to pour it in.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Give us the weather that is desired
and make it last long...
(beat)
(MORE)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

CLARISSA (cont'd)
 ... let the goddess give us the
 magicks to help us...

However, just as she's about to pour the delicate mixture into the bowl, Rich JERKS his hand away from Greg's and this knocks both of the vials into the bowl!

GREG

Hey!

CLARISSA

Ah! Rich, you dumbass!

Clarissa grabs the vials, getting most of the ingredients back inside - the green vial is half-full while the red is almost exactly the same - just as a BOLT of the same turquoise blue magic EXPLODES outwards, sending everyone backwards!

The dazed students recover, shaking their heads - as Clarissa hears FOOTSTEPS approaching.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Oh God, I think someone's coming!

And with that, the five of them scramble to put the magickal equipment hidden - just as there's a KNOCK at the door.

Greg, the least inebriated goes to answer the door, smoothing out his tee shirt as he opens the door.

3 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

3

Greg, his large frame blocking the view inside the room, looks down at the smaller smartly-dressed man, RANDY.

RANDY

You guys alright in there?

GREG

Yeah, yeah, we're fine. Just a little...

(fake yawning)

... tired from all the studying. I got a pop quiz on Freud tomorrow.

RANDY

Oh, okay...

CUT TO:

4 EXT. U.S. AIRSPACE - SAME TIME

4

The bolt of blue magickal ENERGY speeds out of American airspace and bursts straight of the stratosphere, entering:

5

EXT. SPACE - NEXT

5

The blue bolt SAILS effortlessly through the clouds and we get a view of the perfect blue and green marble that is the Earth - before the magickal energy SMACKS straight into a WEATHER SATELLITE.

The satellite shakes slightly for a beat, before it GLOWS with the turquoise coloured energy, it rippling over the satellite in WAVES.

As electricity sparks from it, the same energy BURSTS from the satellite in waves.

The coloured energy covers the satellite, reaching the outer dishes and panels and starting to radiate back down towards the Earth below.

And as the waves speed and head towards Earth, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 INT. HOTEL - LOUNGE - NEXT 6

MUSIC is playing - more specifically Sarah McLachlan's "Dirty Little Secret". PULL ACROSS the smiling, awed faces of the guests to the singer on stage.

LYRA is singing, her voice sounding angelic in the relative quiet of the room.

As she finishes, APPLAUSE breaks out and most of the people get to their feet with rapturous applause, Lyra BLUSHING politely as she makes her way down the stage and feeling the seats as she walks out.

7 INT. HOTEL - LOBBY - NEXT 7

Lyra walks out of the lounge, seemingly trying to mentally regain her steps when:

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey.

Lyra turns and we see TWIST stood by the door, having heard her entire performance.

TWIST (cont'd)

Managed to pay for our stay here, then?

LYRA

Twist, you scared me.

(beat)

The managers said they'd let us stay here tonight if I did that set, so... yes. What are you doing here?

TWIST

(sarcastic)

Yeah, 'cause the Midwest just screams 'high quality rooms.' And as to your second question, I just figured I'd come see what you were doing. Can't blame a girl for being curious, right?

LYRA

No, I suppose not.

They start to walk along together, Lyra taking Twist's arm for support.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

You know, we should probably get you a MySpace or something.

LYRA

(confused)

My... space?

Twist chuckles as the girls cross the lobby, and we CUT TO:

The room is letting some very mild light as the sole occupant stares into space. VIVIAN is laid on her single bed. A MUG of something is next to her, but it's long since gone cold.

The TV is on, showing some insipid talk show where overweight Americans are moaning about their lives.

Vivian has her sleeve rolled up, and is checking the BITE MARK on her upper arm - which looks even worse.

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey, Chris, are you-

Twist appears in the doorway and sees Vivian, who quickly covers her arm again.

VIVIAN

(awkward)

Oh. Hey.

TWIST

(cold)

Hi.

VIVIAN

Looking for Chris?

TWIST

(dry)

Hence my asking for him.

VIVIAN

Why do you think he'd be here?

TWIST

I guess I was hoping he'd be either yelling at you or kicking your ass. Either way, I sold tickets. There's a bunch of people waiting outside.

Vivian HUFFS as she rises from the bed, checking the mug.

VIVIAN

I'm not going to pretend that any of you guys like having me around, Twist, but you don't need to keep reminding me.

TWIST

Maybe I just can't help but smile every time I see the pouty, sad puppy face you make.

Twist leaves and Vivian flops down on the bed once more, staring at the talk-show whose title appears to be 'My Mother Is My Wife and My Sister Is Pregnant With My Brother's Child.'

She turns it off after a beat, looking frustrated, forcing a CUT TO:

9 INT. HOTEL - GARDENS - NEXT

9

CHRIS stands on a balcony, overlooking the gardens.

A HAND drops onto his shoulder and he turns to see Lyra moving next to him, apparently feeling her way over to him.

CHRIS

Oh, hello.

LYRA

(smiles)

Hello, Chris.

The two stand there in silence for a beat before:

LYRA (cont'd)

I...

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey!

Chris and Lyra turn to see Twist running full pelt towards them. She pulls up, looking suspicious.

TWIST (cont'd)

What were you guys doing?

LYRA

Chris was... telling me what the gardens looked like.

TWIST

(distracted)

Yeah, they're gorgeous. Come on, you've gotta see this!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

Twist sprints away and Chris follows, holding Lyra by the hand as we CUT TO:

10 INT. HOTEL - MAIN FOYER - NEXT

10

Twist stands in front of a large TELEVISION as it shows the breaking news.

DANYAEL and even Vivian are with Twist, Lyra and Chris as the news plays.

NEWS READER

(on TV)

Back now to our breaking news; a series of freak weather accidents has spread across the East coast of the United States. There has been no meteorological explanation of this so far. In New York, a private cruise liner was sunk by flash floods...

The TV now shows an image of debris sweeping into Brooklyn Harbour and then of a lifeboat with THREE PEOPLE inside, soaked to the skin and shivering.

NEWS READER (cont'd)

According to preliminary reports, there were only three survivors of the liner wreckage which contained over two hundred people. Two were students of a New York high school, returning home after a trip to London. The third survivor was a two year old girl who was saved by the two surviving students.

(beat)

In Miami, temperatures have soared to forty degrees Celsius, with seven deaths already reported due to heat stroke and severe dehydration. And in Delaware, freak blizzards have been occurring every two hours, blocking off many communities under several feet of snow and ice.

(beat; listens)

We have just received an official warning from the United States Meteorological Offices. The spate of unusual weather is set to spread across the United States, although where, when and how it will affect us is unclear.

(CONTINUED)

Most of the guests are now watching as a map of the U.S. appears on screen. Most of the United States is coloured in grey, but with a distinctive band of purple across the Midwest of the country.

NEWS READER (cont'd)

The bureau itself is currently in the affected area. If you yourself or any member of your family is within the designated warning zone, it is advised that you should vacate the area. If you are unable to do so, please stock up in case one of the freak weather fronts hits...

The news reader continues as our focus comes back onto our team.

TWIST

You see that? It's like fricken 'Deep Impact' out there. Blizzards in Texas, heatwaves in Chicago... and we are slap bang in the middle of it.

Danyaël is over by the window, peering across the skies outside:

The weather is absolutely fine, the sun disappearing over the crest of a hill, leaving the city in darkness for a moment before LIGHTS flicker on across the city.

DANYAEL

Looks fine to me. A few dark clouds and a little warm, but -

And at that moment, a huge BOLT of LIGHTNING flies across the sky and SLAMS straight into a building opposite!

The guests and the team recoil before another BOLT flies across towards the populace.

Chris snaps round to the team, taking Lyra by the hand.

CHRIS

Let's go!

The team race for the main doors and burst out onto the streets:

More of the bolts of lightning are spearing towards the city and some to the humans below. One BOLT hits a MAN square in the chest.

He SCREAMS and then EXPLODES in a flash fry as panicked civilians run from the freak lightning.

CHRIS
(to team)
Let's -

TWIST
(interrupting)
Split up, save lives, get manicure,
got it.

And with that Twist and Danyael sprint off down the street.

CHRIS
Lyra, you can exert some influence
on the weather, can't you?

LYRA
I'll try, but... this isn't just
weather, Chris, it's -

CHRIS
Just see what you can do.

Biting her lip, she nods and takes a few steps away, looking towards the heavens and closing her eyes.

VIVIAN
(to Chris)
Is this normal for you guys?

Chris doesn't reply; he just ignores her and races off down a side-street. Vivian is left standing alone in the street.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
So... I'll just... stay here.

Suddenly a BOLT almost strikes Vivian, forcing her to leap sideways to avoid getting hit.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
(blinks; calls out)
Hey, wait for me!

She sets off down the street as well as we TRACK OVER to Danyael and Twist who are sprinting towards a building which has been hit by the lightning and is ON FIRE.

TWIST
(sighs)
Why fire?
(beat)
Spook, take the first floor.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

DANYAEL

Yes, ma'am.

The two vamps head into the burning building while panicking survivors of the blaze mingle outside.

12 INT. BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM - NEXT

12

Danyael BURSTS a door open to find a CHILD, about eight years old huddling under a bed. With one hand, Danyael FLIPS it over, revealing the BOY fully.

DANYAEL

Come on, we've got to get you out of here.

BOY

Where's my Mom?

DANYAEL

She's outside, she'll be fine - come on!

Danyael grabs the boy, hoisting him onto his shoulder before he hears a MEWL. He turns and sees a tabby CAT meowing despondently.

BOY

Mr. Wong!

DANYAEL

Mr what?

The boy throws him a pleading look, and Danyael KICKS aside some burning wreckage and snatches the cat, which clings PAINFULLY to Danyael, before making his way out of the room.

13 EXT. STREETS - NEXT

13

A BOLT of LIGHTNING strikes a telephone wire, and the wire SNAPS as the whole post begins to come down.

A PREGNANT WOMAN sees the falling post and tries to lumber to the side - but TRIPS and snags her foot in a drainage cover!

She SCREAMS for her life as the pole comes down on her - but it stops seconds from smacking into her.

The woman looks over to see Chris, hands stretched out in front of him and MUTTERING under his breath as TENDRILS of PURPLE-BLUE ENERGY stream from his hands and wrap themselves around the pole.

The pole TWITCHES and then SLAMS into the abandoned building behind the woman, sending debris raining down.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

The woman's FOOT pops free, and she nods a silent thank-you to Chris before running for her life.

TRACK OVER to see a CAFE get hit by the freakish LIGHTNING and it EXPLODES, its occupants diving out of the way to avoid the glass.

However, the cafe begins to COLLAPSE and the customers SCREAM - but it stops. REVERSE ANGLE to see Lyra, her head snapping round at the noises.

She dashes over, pushing past the occupants who got away.

When she's close enough she lets out a low, bassy NOTE, reaching out with her hand to focus the energy.

The building is still crumbling, but Lyra's managing to keep it upright as the last of its clients flood past her.

When they're all clear, she releases the note - and the building COLLAPSES into a pile of debris.

She lets out a breath, recovering, but an off-camera SCREAM grabs her attention, and she rushes towards it as we CUT TO:

14 INT. BUILDING - HIGHER FLOORS - NEXT

14

Twist is in front of a door, hearing CRIES for help. She sizes up the door, takes a few steps back and tries to BARGE it open.

She SMACKS painfully into the door with a YELP of pain - but the door doesn't budge.

TWIST
(rubbing arm)
Son of a -

She takes a run to the door and KICKS it straight in, sending the wood FLYING.

TWIST (cont'd)
Stupid door.

Twist enters:

15 INT. BUILDING - HIGHER FLOORS - ROOM - NEXT

15

She sees what the cause of the noise is - it's a YOUNG MAN, trapped beneath a block of wood that's fallen from the floor above.

TWIST
Alright, alright, hang on!

(CONTINUED)

She hurries over, grabbing the hunk of wood and HEAVING it off him with a grimace.

TWIST (cont'd)
(straining)
Go, damn it! This is heavy!

YOUNG MAN
My... my leg...

She glances down - his leg is BROKEN, and he can't crawl away fast enough. Twist lets out a HUFF of annoyance as she shifts her grip on the wood.

TWIST
Why can't we ever have a day off?
You know, something that doesn't
involve...

Twist gropes down with one hand, finds the man's leg and DRAGS him out of the way.

TWIST (cont'd)
... running into burning buildings
and saving people...

She lets the wood drop with a CRASH, stepping back and shaking her aching arms.

TWIST (cont'd)
... instead of, maybe, getting to
see any of the bands I like, or a
movie in an actual theater...

YOUNG MAN
Please... help...

TWIST
Oh. Right.

Twist scoops the man up and throws him over her shoulder, fireman style, before exiting the room:

She enters the corridor - as more burning debris CRASHES down through the ceiling, blocking off their exit!

TWIST
But no, instead I have to risk my
neck to keep helping you people...

She heads towards a WINDOW, KICKING the glass out and looking down onto the streets below.

16 CONTINUED:

16

They're only a few floors up and could easily survive if needed. Twist turns to the Man.

TWIST (cont'd)
... you know?

YOUNG MAN
What?

TWIST
(sighs)
Never mind.

And with that, Twist LEAPS out of the window, the SCREAMING Man attached to her back.

17 EXT. BUILDING - NEXT

17

The building, still in FLAMES sails past as Twist, drops like a stone, and lands on a parked CAR.

It CRUMPLES as she SLAMS into it, glass BURSTING from its windows. Twist and the Man are fine - but that hasn't stopped him YELLING!

She clambers out of the wreckage of the car, handing the still-shouting man over to two passing civilians.

TWIST
Here. He's a screamer.

Twist examines her boots, which are covered in oil from the destroyed car's engine.

TWIST (cont'd)
Aw, man...

TRACK BACK to Vivian and Chris, who are helping civilians out of a crumbling building while Lyra holds it back with her voice.

However, a MAN knocks into Lyra and she stumbles, dropping to her feet - and the building begins to COLLAPSE!

Chris grabs the last civilian but Vivian seizes them both and THROWS them out of the distance of the building.

Vivian DIVES just as the building crumbles into the street and rolls to Chris.

CHRIS
Thanks.

VIVIAN
Welcome.

(CONTINUED)

Lyra turns as a POLICE CAR speeds down the street - but a bolt of the lightning SMASHES into the car, causing it to flip over in the air - heading straight for the civilians!

However as the group of survivors, frozen with fear, SCREAM for their lives and the police car SAILS towards them through the air - it STOPS, the occupants shocked but alive.

The survivors on the ground look around the hovering car and see Lyra, her hands and arms outstretched as she HUMS, a low but clearly audible sound.

She hums LOUDER and the car rises before moving over to the empty sidewalk where it DROPS down, the police officers inside - with minor cuts and bruises - scramble out along with everyone else.

Back over at the burning building, Danyael and Twist are watching as the last of the residents escape as the flames begin to die down.

Suddenly there's a CRACKLE and they both look up, along with Vivian, Chris and Lyra to see:

The SKY.

The dark clouds are pulsing with the same bright blue ENERGY as before, but the blue 'veins' of the clouds DISSOLVE away into nothing, still leaving the dark clouds above.

The team has regrouped and look on at the freak clouds as they swarm above the entire horizon of the city.

At that moment, Lyra SWOONS and nearly faints but Twist catches her.

TWIST

Whoop! Taxi for Miss Morley...

LYRA

My... my head. So much energy....

CHRIS

I can feel it too. This isn't just freak weather - there's something mystical going on.

LYRA

That's what I tried to tell you!

Chris nods in apology, looking backup at the clouds as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

18 EXT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - NIGHT 18

The pregnant woman whom Chris saved stumbles as she makes her way to the weather bureau. She pulls an I.D. CARD from her pocket, fumbling with it.

She SWIPES her card, checking over her shoulder and glancing up at the tumultuous sky before entering:

19 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - MAIN ATRIUM - NEXT 19

20 CHAOS. 20

Everyone is in a state of panic with technicians pulling readouts from printers, meteorologists circling maps and drawing lines with brightly coloured Sharpies and several men are arguing with each other about what is what.

The pregnant woman moves carefully into the sanctum of utter madness and immediately is spotted by a TECHNICIAN, a youngish guy with brown hair and a stutter.

TECHNICIAN

Susie! Thank God you're here. We had a major incident in downtown -

PREGNANT WOMAN

I know, I was there.

TECHNICIAN

(gapes)

You - you were there? Are - are you alright?

SUSIE

I'm fine. Nearly got hit by a phone wire, but some guy saved me.

TECHNICIAN

Your lucky day then!

(beat)

Don and Louis want to see you. They're in the inner circle, trying to figure out the next pattern.

SUSIE

Okay, good then. Thanks Will.

The Technician, WILL, nods and moves off to grab a ROLL of information while Susie moves towards the arguing men.

One of the men is African-American and looks to be in his prime of life. This is DON and he smiles when he sees Susie.

(CONTINUED)

DON

Susie, you'll never believe what -

SUSIE

Freak storm hit Central?

DON

How did -

SUSIE

I was there. On a date.

(beat; off looks)

What? I do have a social life,
despite...

She indicates her belly, and Don quickly COUGHS to move on.

DON

Anyway, we're trying to figure out
where the path of the superstorms
will hit next.

The other man, LOUIS, turns to an enlarged map of the area -
circles, lines and dots mark the storm's progress.

LOUIS

This circle marks the epicentre of
the first storm, and -

He's cut off as Susie picks up a marker and draws a line from
one dot to the next, forming a spiral pattern.

LOUIS (cont'd)

The events in New York, Miami,
Delaware, Odessa and now Vermont an
hour ago have confirmed an east-to-
west pattern. It seems as though
the east coast is safe from the
weather attacks for now.

(beat)

But the thing is that the New York
incident was mild, then Delaware
and Miami and now it's circling
back, as if it's drawing back in on
itself.

SUSIE

So if this thing's travelling from
east to west, it means that it's
moving away from the normal
planetary orbit and...

(beat; realises)

Oh, God. Check the satellite.

Don heads over to a computer and within seconds his findings are on the large, wall-sized computer screen that makes up one fourth of the bureau's main control room.

Cameras positioned within the weather satellite in orbit show the whole structure PULSING with blue energy, panels and consoles WARPED out of shape.

DON

What the.... Shut it down! Shut the satellite down!

Technicians head towards a large control area just as an ALARM, blazing bright red and SCREECHING, forces Susie and others to cover their ears in pain.

Will runs up, tapping with one hand on a LAPTOP he has balanced in the other.

WILL

Another meteorological event. This one... this one's level six!

SUSIE

Level six?! Where's it heading?

Will turns the laptop towards Susie, Louis and Don. The computer image shows a RED DOT pulsing at a small building with the name of it popped up next to it.

Unfortunately, that building is the Weather Bureau!

At that moment, everything in the bureau begins to SHAKE, sending mugs of coffee and computers flying everywhere with the pressure of something major brewing.

Suddenly a single object BURSTS through the ceiling and SLAMS into a PC, causing it to EXPLODE!

21 EXT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - NEXT 21

Above the bureau, OBJECTS are falling from the sky, slowly at first and then more rapidly.

One SLAMS into the ground - it's HAIL, and as the HAILSTORM rages on, the dangerously big hailstones SMASH into:

22 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - MAIN ATRIUM - NEXT 22

People dive out of the way as wreckage and hailstones FLY through the air; peppered with HOLES, smacking into people.

Susie hits the deck as a hailstone hits a power box, causing it to EXPLODE and send a TERMINAL flying, as it slams into the wall behind her, SMASHING the wall-sized computer screen and sending sparks everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

Most of the people are heading for the exits, but some are still trapped by debris and some have escaped through the enormous HOLES in the side of the bureau, where the surrounding buildings damaged by the furious hailstorm are visible.

Susie manages to get to her feet and sees a computer terminal thrown through the air by another EXPLOSION, heading towards her through the air!

SUSIE
(sighs; beat)
This is not my day.

And just before the terminal hits:

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

The weather bureau is crumbling, pieces of debris gathered on the ground as FIRE and AMBULANCE CREWS swarm around.

PULL BACK from the survivors of the tornado, which has dissipated by now, and find the team's VAN parked a distance away.

The dark clouds are still above and Chris watches them with an ominous eye before turning his attention to his team.

CHRIS
We'll need to get in and get
whatever information's left.

DANYAEL
I'll head in and download
everything they've got off the
server.

TWIST
Since when did you know how
computers work?

DANYAEL
Julie taught me.

CHRIS
Twist, you go in with him, keep
cover, find survivors.

TWIST
How are we gonna get in? This place
looks more rammed than a Nine Inch
Nails pit.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

CHRIS
(suggesting)
Steal some outfits.

TWIST
(brightening)
Like dress-up?

Chris rolls his eyes as we CUT TO:

24 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - FOYER - NEXT

24

Two FIGURES enter frame. Both of them are clad in uniforms - one is a standard, fire-proof, FIRE RESCUE uniform and another is a paramedic's clothing.

PULL IN and see the "paramedic" is in fact Danyael. He turns to the fireman - Twist, underneath all of the uniform.

TWIST
How come you got to be the
paramedic?

DANYAEL
The uniform was too big for you.

TWIST
I can do big! And this uniform is
huge anyway. I feel like I'm
trapped in another freakin' hot-dog
suit.
(off look)
Part-time job in college. Mama
needed a brand new bag or seven.

The two make their way through the foyer into the main area of the bureau.

25 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - MAIN ATRIUM - NEXT

25

The place is a freakin' mess. Papers and rubble everywhere along with a fair amount of blood.

Danyael nods towards a surviving computer terminal and they both move to it, Danyael starting it up.

Twist looks around, seeing nothing in particular, but as we TRACK OVER, we see, under a small pile of rubble... a HAND pops out as it grasps the largest piece of rubble.

With considerable strength, it moves the rubble to one side and as the person underneath stands up, it's Susie, covered in bruises and cuts but otherwise okay.

Susie puts a HAND on her stomach and sighs with relief when she feels the baby kicking - alive and well.

(CONTINUED)

At that moment, she spots Danyael and Twist nearby and almost calls for help - but then sees that they're working on the PC. She looks suspiciously at them as we TRACK OVER to:

Twist and Danyael; they've managed to get into the PC. Danyael pats his pockets, looking for something.

DANYAEL

We need something to download this stuff onto, like a -

Twist holds out a PEN DRIVE and inserts into the computer's hard drive. Danyael blinks, surprised.

TWIST

Just don't go into the folder called 'PWP'.

DANYAEL

Why?

TWIST

(deadly)
Just. Don't.

Danyael taps on the computer and a box pops up on screen, reading: 'Entire File Transfer - 1%'.

As the percentage climbs rapidly and the information is copied to the memory stick, Twist looks around and spots a FOOT on one side of a half-broken partition.

An off-screen BEEP indicates that all of the information has been saved onto Twist's pen drive, but she doesn't notice it as she looks towards the partition.

She creeps towards it, keeping half an eye on the entrance for intruders. She aims towards the foot and GRABS it!

The foot shoots back and the occupant of it - Susie - leaps in the air in surprise - just as a MEDICAL OFFICER and a POLICEMAN enter the scene.

Danyael shoots back from the computer terminal, which promptly EXPLODES in a shower of SPARKS at its rough treatment.

Twist and Susie emerge from the partition and are met by the suspicious and confused gazes of the Medical Officer and the Policeman.

MEDICAL OFFICER

What are you -

SUSIE

(quickly)

They managed to get me out from
some rubble. I asked Mr...

DANYAEL

(thinking)

Er... Duboise.

SUSIE

I asked Mr. Duboise to try and find
some information for me on one of
the servers while Miss... Tattinger
helped me check my baby was okay.

The two men look suspicious but Danyaël and Twist plaster on
big, fake smiles, and we CUT TO:

Twist makes her way over to the VAN, where Chris, Lyra and
Vivian are stood.

Twist pulls her pen drive from her pocket and hands it to
Chris, rolling her heavy fireperson outfit up as she steps
into the van.

TWIST (O.S.)

So is that gonna be okay?

CHRIS

This should be fine.

LYRA

What is it?

CHRIS

It's all the information about the
weather that we could get.

VIVIAN

If we can isolate the eye of the
superstorms, then we can locate the
original source of the magic and
try and create a reversing spell
which will hopefully cause the
weather to, you know... go away.

Twist emerges from the van, now dressed in her normal
clothes.

TWIST

(beat; to Chris)

Were you saying something?

CHRIS

(sighs)

We find the centre of the weather
then stop it.

TWIST

Gotcha.

VIVIAN

You don't pay much attention to
things, do you?

TWIST

Yeah, well, at least I'm not a...
huge... bitch.

Vivian looks distinctly not offended by that, as Chris
emerges from the van with a LAPTOP.

He slots the flash drive into the PC and opens the folder,
staring at several pages of dense information.

TWIST (cont'd)

Something wrong?

CHRIS

The problem is... I have no idea
how to read this.

VOICE (O.S.)

I do.

The team turn and see Danyael heading towards the van - along
with Susie, who sports several STITCHES in her forehead.

TWIST

Pregnant Girl? You work here?

SUSIE

I wasn't hiding under all that
rubble for a bet, was I?

(beat)

Susie Waits. I'm one of the senior
analysts at the weather bureau...
was an analyst at the bureau.
What's left of it.

TWIST

(to others)

She's cool. She helped me and Spook
get away with the goods.

CHRIS

Thank you. I take it that means you
understand what's happening?

(CONTINUED)

SUSIE

Understand? No. But I do want to help, and I figured if you people were stealing our information then you knew a way to help... right?

The team exchange quick glances.

SUSIE (cont'd)

Ah.

VIVIAN

We have a plan, it's just -

LYRA

You shouldn't get involved. It's too dangerous.

SUSIE

It was dangerous even before you all showed up, what with the falling building and freak weather.
(to Chris)
I'd be dead if it wasn't for you.

Chris considers this for a moment, then extends his hand, shaking Susie's.

CHRIS

Welcome to the team.

Susie grins as we CUT TO:

Susie works on the laptop which is resting on her stomach. Twist watches with a little disdain as the baby KICKS.

SUSIE

Okay...

(to everyone)

Just before the hailstorm hit, we found out that the storms were coming from somewhere in the direct area. The weather's going in a spiral-like pattern, moving around the US until it reaches the centre of wherever this happens. That's why the events occurred in New York and Miami.

(beat)

This isn't like most freak weather. By drawing back on itself, it's a hell of a lot easier to find the eye of it.

TWIST

So we need to get all Helen Hunt on it, right?

SUSIE

(shrugs)

In normal circumstances, we'd do the whole meteorological thing and try and prevent it. But we saw something... unusual.

VIVIAN

Such as?

SUSIE

The live feed from our main satellite. We use it to check the systems are running okay, but when we just looked, everything was all... blue.

DANYAEL

(from driver's seat)

Blue?

CHRIS

How do you mean - as in glowing blue? Blue lights?

SUSIE

Pretty much, yeah.

CHRIS

I see...

SUSIE

We have no idea why it's freaking out like this, but we did manage to get energy level readings from the satellite before the hail struck us. The thing is, the energy isn't electrical or even cosmic radiation, it's... something else. Not just that, but there have been huge levels of some weird background radiation coming down, following the patterns.

(beat)

I think the radiation is what is causing the weather - and I have no idea what's causing it.

CHRIS

We have an idea what it is.

LYRA

When the electrical storm hit the city, Chris and I could feel a... presence in the air.

SUSIE

Like that magic voodoo you were doing before?

The team exchange glances before Susie interrupts them again:

SUSIE (cont'd)

I was there, remember? I saw you push that pole away from me. Maybe it's my hormones, maybe it's almost being crushed to death or whatever, but... I'm prepared to just accept this for now and question the logic later.

Chris chuckles a little at this and leans over Susie's shoulder to see what she's working on.

There's a large meteorological map of the U.S. with blue dots indicating recent events. An orange dot indicates the current position of the laptop.

Susie TAPS a couple of keys and a green spiral pattern appears, drawing nearer and nearer until it's almost on top of the orange, pulsing dot.

SUSIE (cont'd)

(indicating)

That's the pattern I was talking about. Now if we can trace the signal, following the satellite's trajectory...

Two red parallel lines triangulate the position before they beep onto a singular place.

SUSIE (cont'd)

(reading)

That's a -

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)

(outside van)

Help! Somebody help!

Chris, Vivian, Lyra and Twist dive out of the van finding:

A TOUR BUS is sat in the middle of the street. Well, not so much as sat as toppled onto its side in flames.

The four spill out onto the street and see the survivors of the bus crash are running from VAMPS! They BITE DOWN as the humans struggle against the supernaturally strong creatures.

The team draw their weapons as a wide-eyed Susie watches from inside the vehicle.

CHRIS

Stay here. Danyael, watch her.

DANYAEL

Got it.

SUSIE

Wait! But...

CHRIS

Susie, trust us.

TWIST

Yeah, we can guarantee this is going to be messy.

The team charge in to the rescue as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

29 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 29

Without any warnings, the team split up and the CARNAGE is on. Vivian UNSHEATHES her own sword while Chris FLIPS his KATANA out and the two get to work on the vamps.

Twist SUCKER PUNCHES one and pulls out a STAKE, keeping the disorientated Lyra behind her. Twist effortlessly stakes two vamps, freeing a woman who runs for her life.

Lyra senses a vamp's attack and DUCKS, causing him to smack his fist into the wall. Before he has another chance, Lyra SCREAMS, sending him backwards onto the wreckage of the bus.

30 INT. VAN - NEXT 30

Susie clambers into the passenger seat next to Danyaël, the laptop clutched to her chest.

SUSIE

So is this a normal thing for you guys?

DANYAEL

You'd be surprised.

(beat)

Just keep doing whatever it is you're doing. The guys can handle this.

SUSIE

Got it. Just need to - watch out!

Danyaël spins in the driving seat as a vamp SMASHES his way through the window and attempts to grab him!

Danyaël HEADBUTTS the vamp, the vamp trying to pull himself through the windshield.

Danyaël's hand flails across the dashboard - and Susie sees a bandolier of STAKES at her feet!

She boggles, but as Danyaël grapples with the burly vamp he manages to get out:

DANYAEL

Stake! Get the... sharp thing!

She quickly scoops up a stake and presses it into his hand. Danyaël spins it round and WHAM! Rams it home.

The vamp sags, and Danyaël pushes it away to the floor. He stops, catching his breath.

(CONTINUED)

SUSIE
 (slowly)
 What the hell was that?

DANYAEL
 Vampire.
 (off her look)
 Uh... they're real.

Susie's jaw drops, her attention returning to the fight outside as we CUT TO:

31 EXT. STREET - NEXT

31

Chris DECAPITATES a vamp and throws a semi-conscious man away from the action, ducking as Vivian STABS a vamp heading straight for Chris.

Vivian FLIPS over Chris, removing her sword with a SHKINT and seeing a touristy woman being attacked... THROWS it straight into the wall near her.

She runs straight towards them, BOUNCES onto the sword and HIGH KICKS the surrounding group of vamps away from the woman.

Removing the sword smoothly, she decapitates another vamp, but has her sword kicked away from her by another.

A vamp throws in a lucky punch but Vivian KICKS the vamp holding the sword, so that he drops it.

Vivian SPRINGS FORWARD, snatching the sword and SNAPPING it around.

All of the vamps fall still - before their SEVERED HEADS drop to the ground.

Twist stakes another of the vamps while Lyra lands an instinctive kick into the crotch before letting off a painful SHRIEK that causes the vamp to SCREAM even more.

32 BOOM!

32

Twist spins to see a vamp with a smoking hole in its chest sinking to its knees - and Danyaël leaning out of the van's shattered windshield, shotgun in hand.

She pokes her tongue out at him before turning to check the progress of the fight:

Chris and Vivian are busy putting down the last two vamps. All the bus crash survivors have fled.

CHRIS
 Good work, everyone.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

VIVIAN
Thanks, I -

TWIST
He didn't mean you.

Vivian recoils, stung, but Chris steps in front of her:

CHRIS
(firm)
Yes, I did.

Taking Lyra's arm, he leads the group back towards:

33 INT. VAN - NEXT

33

Chris opens the passenger door as the others climb inside.
Susie just gapes at him.

CHRIS
Have you triangulated the co-
ordinates?

SUSIE
What? Oh, uh... what?

DANYAEL
First timer.

CHRIS
Ah, I see.
(to Susie)
They were all very bad people.

Susie is still struggling to process this - when he laptop
BEEPS and she looks down.

SUSIE
Oh. We've found it.

She seems a little dazed, turning the laptop round to show
Chris as we CUT TO:

34 EXT. UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - NEXT

34

With the floodlit campus buildings in the background, howling
WIND and lashing RAIN barraging the scene, the Van SKIDS to a
halt in the parking lot.

35 INT. VAN - NEXT

35

The team peer across towards the university.

SUSIE
That's the place. The signal says
we're looking for this dorm here.

(CONTINUED)

She points to a GPS map on the screen, an ARROW aiming at one of the dormitory buildings.

VIVIAN

This is where whatever screwed up that satellite came from?

TWIST

Kids today, huh?

CHRIS

Good work, Susie. Stay in the van.

SUSIE

I'm sorry, am I nine years old? I'm safer with you, aren't I?

CHRIS

You can't -

SUSIE

Look, a few hours ago the only thing I had to worry about was fat ankles, and now I find out that not only are vampires real, but they're also fricken everywhere! So pardon me, but no, I will not stay in the damn van!

DANYAEL

She's cool, Chris.

CHRIS

Fine. Susie, stay with Twist.

TWIST

Woah! I ain't looking after Virgin Mary here.

SUSIE

Excuse me?

Twist looks down at the much shorter woman, but Susie doesn't even flinch.

TWIST

(huffy)

If you die, I'm telling.

The team exit the van and we CUT TO:

The students from before - Adam, Greg, Clarissa, Sarah and Rich - are gathered around in the same circle, arguing.

RICH

That spell freakin' sucked. It's done everything but make it sunny!

ADAM

Spells can be... temperamental.

CLARISSA

'Temperamental'? It's like we've unleashed the damn apocalypse out there! Have you been watching the news?

RICH

Well, I don't give a sh -

BANG! The door FLIES from its hinges and Chris steps inside, his eyes narrowing as he spots the startled students.

GREG

Hey! You gonna pay for that?

His bravado fades as Twist and the others enter the room behind Chris.

CLARISSA

What... what do you want?

CHRIS

Which one of you lot did that?

He points to the window - just as several bolts of LIGHTNING strike trees outside in a shower of SPARKS.

SARAH

What? What do you mean? We didn't do anything!

Vivian notices something out of another window.

VIVIAN

Uh... Chris?

CHRIS

(not hearing)
Whatever half-arsed bloody corner shop magic you kids have been poncing around with has already wreaked havoc across the country! Do you have any concept of the trouble you've caused?

VIVIAN

(louder)
Chris!

CHRIS

What?

She points - and everyone follows.

WISPS of wind are gathering from the thick clouds, spiralling down towards the ground in an ever-growing cycle.

TWIST

Aw, hell no...

It's a TORNADO!

CHRIS

Everybody out! Now!

As everyone piles out of the room, the whirling, furious winds race towards the campus as we CUT TO:

37 EXT. CAMPUS - DORM BUILDING - NEXT

37

The team and students race out of the dorm, many other panicking students flooding past them.

Behind them, the tornado SMASHES across the rear face of the building, scattering DEBRIS and BRICKS.

Cutting off their escape, Chris furiously rounds on the students, yelling over the noise:

CHRIS

(to students)

How could you be so bloody stupid?

You don't mess around with magic

like you're Harry sodding Potter!

(to Lyra)

Can you try and calm it down?

LYRA

I'll try...

She turns towards the building, a hand out in front of her as the wind whips around her dress.

Rubble from the tornado's onslaught HURTLES towards her, but she hits a low NOTE and conjures up a wall of energy around her, DEFLECTING the debris with a CRASH.

She then waves her hand - and the displaced rubble FREEZES in mid-air.

With a series of slow, languid gestures, she brings the rubble back around to form a stairway before her - leading up to the roof of a nearby maintenance building.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Where does she get those wonderful toys?

Chris turns his attention back to the students, who are caught between the shock of the tornado and Lyra's powers.

CHRIS

Who's the ringleader here?

CLARISSA

Me. I did the spell.

CHRIS

Show me what you did - and exactly what you did - or there'll be no stopping any of this!

CLARISSA

(nods)

A-alright. I will.

Chris turns to Twist and Danyael:

CHRIS

Keep the area clear of civilians and watch Lyra. If she starts to lose it...

DANYAEL

We'll take care of it.

SUSIE

What about me?

CHRIS

You'd better stick close to me.

(to Clarissa)

Alright, let's find somewhere we can do this.

Vivian rounds up the rest of the students, herding them after Chris and Susie as we CUT TO:

Lyra is on the roof, the dark clouds a dark contrast to her relatively pale skin. She holds her hands out as the tornado hovers in the middle of the campus.

It's already cleared a wide area - tossing aside parked cars, trees and anything else - but now waits, slowly rotating.

She begins to SING, raising up another WALL of energy before her that GLITTERS.

The tornado shifts suddenly, KICKING UP a few stray clumps of debris - which SHATTER harmlessly against the wall.

Twist frowns, trying to make out the tune Lyra's singing.

TWIST

Is that 'My Sharona'?

ON CHRIS as he and Vivian gather the students behind a small convenience store, sheltered from the winds.

More students run from the dorms on either side of them, the lights FLICKERING under the strain.

CHRIS

Okay, talk me through it.

CLARISSA

It was a normal spell. I've done spells before, but this one was a little more... advanced.

VIVIAN

What were you trying to do?

GREG

(pipes up)

We wanted some decent weather for once. We picked the books from some creepy guy in the market.

CHRIS

(snorts)

Because that always ends so well.

SUSIE

So you did the spell and then what?

SARAH

I don't know... it just freaked out.

CLARISSA

(to Rich)

Someone made me use too much of one of the ingredients.

RICH

He was touching my hand!

GREG

Dude, I'm gay, not desperate!

CHRIS

Enough!

(beat)

(MORE)

CHRIS (cont'd)
Clarissa, tell me what ingredients
you used. This is important.

CLARISSA
I bought... uh, I used this red
chemical and this green one...

She starts to pull stuff out of her bag, including the
spellbooks. Chris grabs one and starts flipping through it
before stopping on the right page.

CHRIS
Alright, here we go...

TWIST (O.S.)
Run for your fricken lives!

The group look up - and the tornado is POWERING towards them!

Up on the roof, Lyra is struggling to rein it in, but it's
getting bigger every second.

Danyael and Twist race up to Chris' group, manhandling them
out of the way:

Just as the tornado TEARS through the small store, BURROWING
a trail straight through it!

Scampering to cover behind another building, the group gather
their wits.

Clarissa looks down at the bottles in her hands - they're
empty, shattered in the escape!

CLARISSA
Damn it!

VIVIAN
Oh, please be joking...

CLARISSA
(frantic)
I don't know what the ingredient
was! I know the red was xylemic
protein from nightshade but I don't
know what the green was!
(beat; thinking)
We did the whole 'weather goddess'
thing in chalk, did the
ingredients...

CHRIS
What colour chalk?

CLARISSA
Why? Does that matter?

CHRIS

Was it a turquoise, sky-blue kind
of colour?

CLARISSA

Yeah, why?

Chris POINTS and we can see the thick, dark clouds are
RIPPLING with the same coloured energy - almost as if the
clouds had arteries.

CHRIS

You summoned the weather goddess
Co'lame. You overpowered the spell,
and all that energy had to go
somewhere so it shot straight up -
right into orbit!

(to Susie)

There's your explanation for what
happened to the satellite.

RICH

Satellite?

SUSIE

I'll explain later.

DANYAEL

(to Chris)

Can you guess what the ingredient
was?

Chris picks up the bottle and SNIFFS it, thinking it over as
the tornado DEMOLISHES another building close by.

TWIST

So while you're, er... smelling
your way to success, can the rest
of us, like... run away?

CHRIS

It's probably best.

Without waiting, Twist GRABS Danyael and hauls him away,
Vivian SHOVING the rest of the students after them.

Susie grabs her laptop and starts calculating something next
to Chris.

A WINDOW appears on her screen which reads: 'SATELLITE
CONFIGURATION WITH SOURCE IMMINENT: 3:00.'

SUSIE

The satellite's going to pass
directly over us in three minutes!

CHRIS
 Got it... it's...
 (snaps fingers)
 Abersynthio! That's it.

SUSIE
 Did you hear what I said?

CHRIS
 I did.

He turns and sprints towards the van, leaving a bewildered Susie to yell:

SUSIE
 So what do we do?

ON TWIST as her group takes cover, Clarissa's friends keeping their heads down as the rampant tornado DEVOURS another part of the campus.

Twist peeks up and over to Lyra - who is on one knee, one arm weakly raised as she struggles to keep up her powers.

TWIST
 Ah, fudge... Lyra's out of juice!

She jumps up, heading to the edge of their shelter.

TWIST (cont'd)
 Stay here with the brats. I'll go
 get her and come right back. 'Kay?

She darts off across the campus without waiting for an answer. Danyael grimaces, and Vivian nudges him.

VIVIAN
 She hasn't changed much, has she?

He doesn't answer, his eyes fixed on Twist as she fights through the increasingly powerful winds.

ON CHRIS as he clatters into the van, rifling quickly through several black holdalls and tossing all manner of small VIALS and BOTTLES out.

A breathless Susie stumbles into frame, leaning against the van as she wheezes:

SUSIE
 We've got thirty seconds!

CHRIS
 Just a moment... aha!

He finds what he's after - a small bottle of GREEN LIQUID.

He quickly hops out of the van, pouring some of the fluid into his hand and closing his fist.

CHRIS (cont'd)
(muttering)
Sesum cora... diffonadue!

The green liquid OOZES through his fingers - and then starts to GLOW, brightening to a shimmering BLUE as it snakes all over his clenched fist!

He looks up, raising his fist and taking aim at the clouds as Susie watches the countdown on her laptop.

SUSIE
Four... three... two -

And an electric blue bolt of LIGHTNING suddenly SHEARS down from the sky!

39 EXT. CAMPUS - DORMS - ROOF - NEXT 39

Twist bounds up onto the roof just as Lyra finally WILTS - and the lightning BLASTS DOWN between them!

The roof DETONATES from the force, HURLING Twist backwards!

40 EXT. CAMPUS - NEXT 40

Susie boggles as a hail of DEBRIS rockets towards them, barging into Chris as she stumbles back:

And Chris's arm is knocked aside just as he releases the energy, a bolt of BLUE LIGHT streaming harmlessly off to the side!

A shower of smoking bricks SLAMS into the ground, and Chris looks up to the ominously RUMBLING clouds overhead.

He glances at Susie, whose face says it all - they missed the satellite!

Chris is forced to DUCK and shield Susie as more RUBBLE is thrown their way, and as the tornado rampages on we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

41 EXT. CAMPUS - DORMS - ROOF - NIGHT

41

PUSH IN on a pile of rubble at one corner of the rooftop, now cleaved almost in two by the lightning strike.

The debris starts to SHIFT - and finally Twist pushes her way to the surface with a GASP.

She's caked in dust, her skin peppered with lacerations, but that doesn't stop her extricating herself.

She COUGHS, wafting away the thick smoke blown about by the still strong winds, calling out:

TWIST

Lyra? Lyra! Where are you?

The smoke clears for a beat - and Twist spots Lyra crumpled on the floor, hanging half off the rooftop!

TWIST (cont'd)

Lyra!

She springs from the brickwork and races towards the gaping, smoking HOLE in the rooftop - and LEAPS through the air!

She hits the far side running but STUMBLES, folding into a clumsy roll.

Lifting her head, she sees Lyra starting to slip over the edge - the tornado's backwash is literally sucking her away!

Twist leaps to her feet, DIVING forward to try and grab Lyra - clamping a hand round her wrist.

She HEAVES, pausing and then trying again to finally haul Lyra's sluggish form back to safety.

The roof begins to CRUMBLE, bricks cascading down to the floor below, and Twist quickly bundles Lyra up and scurries out of harm's way.

LYRA

(woozy)

What... what happened?

TWIST

You blew a fuse and almost ended up as street pizza is what happened.
You good to walk?

Lyra gingerly tests her feet on the roof, nodding.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

TWIST (cont'd)
 Good. So how'd you feel about
 jumping?

LYRA
 What?

Twist suddenly scoops Lyra up and LEAPS over the edge - as
 the crumbling roof finally COLLAPSES in on itself!

42 EXT. CAMPUS - NEXT

42

Twist SLAMS into the ground feet first, grimacing but keeping
 her momentum going.

Behind them, the shattered building CAVES IN, crumpling into
 two halves and a heap of rubble.

Twist sets Lyra down and leads her over to Chris, who is back
 at the van and once again frantically searching inside.

CHRIS
 Twist? Is that you?

TWIST
 Yeah, we were just -

His hand snaps out to her, holding a jumble of bottles.

CHRIS
 Hold these.

Twist blinks and takes them as Chris continues searching.

TWIST
 (pouts)
 No, we're fine. Just got almost
 blown in half by lightning and had
 to save the diva from a collapsing
 building. No big.

LYRA
 The storm's still just as bad... I
 thought you were going to reverse
 the spell?

SUSIE
 We, ah... hit a snag.

Chris emerges from the van, laying a hand on Lyra's shoulder
 as he passes.

CHRIS
 Basically, we're bugged unless we
 can find another way to do this.

(CONTINUED)

Danyaël and Vivian join them, both looking suitably windswept.

DANYAEL

That's everyone off campus.

VIVIAN

We tried setting off the fire alarms, but I think that overgrown special effect out there already kind of signalled the alarm.

TWIST

Chris screwed up the plan.

DANYAEL

What? How?

CHRIS

I did not 'screw up' anything! We just...

SUSIE

We've missed our shot with the satellite, unless we can get somewhere within the next...

(checks laptop)

... nine minutes and try again.

Chris finally twigs that Lyra and Twist look a little bruised.

CHRIS

Are you two alright?

Twist flippantly blows away a stray lock of hair to answer.

LYRA

We're okay, but that tornado... it's too strong for me to rein in any longer.

There's a loud CRUNCH from behind them - the tornado has just taken a bite out of another building.

SIRENS can be heard approaching in the distance, for all the good they'll do.

DANYAEL

So what's our next plan?

TWIST

Can't we just do whatever it is you screwed up before again?

CHRIS

(shakes head)

I think we've missed our moment,
and with the storm worsening it'll
be too dangerous to try that again.

(at Lyra)

And I'm not letting anyone else get
hurt.

VIVIAN

I've got an idea.

(beat)

The first and only thing that I
know about magic is that it's like
electricity. It can go through
absolutely everything - phone
lines, the internet, computers,
even radio. They all travel in
waves. So does magic. So all we
need to do is find a conduit for
it...

CHRIS

(catching on)

... and we can send it straight to
the satellite. Upload it, like a
virus. Or a cure, in this case.

VIVIAN

Exactly.

CHRIS

But where are we going to upload it
from? It'd have to be pretty
strong.

SUSIE

(clicks fingers)

The bureau! The satellite's still
active, and if I hook up to the
centre's network I've got enough on
my laptop to aim it.

CHRIS

Good. Danyael, stay here with the
kids and Lyra. Make sure they're
alright.

LYRA

Chris, honestly, I'm alright!

CLARISSA

I'm coming with you.

CHRIS

Fine.

(to Danyael)

Stay here. You and Lyra are Plan B.
You'll know what to do.

DANYAEL

(nods)

Don't worry.

SUSIE

Come on, we've got eight minutes.

As Chris, Twist, Clarissa, Vivian and Susie pile into the van, Twist pauses by Danyael.

DANYAEL

What?

TWIST

(hesitates)

Just...

She doesn't finish, and as Twist SLAMS the van door shut, this forces a SMASH CUT TO:

43 EXT. CITY - HIGHWAY - NEXT

43

The battered van speeds along the practically empty highway, the city around them locked down due to the storm.

In the distance, the swirling tornado ROARS hungrily as they speed hurriedly towards the bureau.

44 EXT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - NEXT

44

The previous human activity is long since gone as our team struggle through the debris and through the hole in the side of the building.

RAIN is beginning to fall down on the scene, and Vivian looks up at the heavens as they CRACKLE ominously with the blue, veined energy.

45 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - MAIN ATRIUM - NEXT

45

Thanks to the limited emergency lighting, the interior of the bureau is wrapped in shadows - until Twist breaks out a pair of GLOW STICKS and SNAPS them.

Green light bathes the scene, helping the team negotiate the rubble and wreckage. Wind and rain blow their way in through gaping holes in the roof and walls.

Susie checks her watch and turns to Chris.

(CONTINUED)

SUSIE

We've got about three minutes.

VIVIAN

And we've got no power.

She's flicking switches and hitting buttons, but the complex seems dead. Twist sets some glow sticks down and SNAPS a fresh set.

CHRIS

Twist, Vivian, head down to the basement and see if you can get the power back on for us to manually operate it.

(to Susie)

Susie, can you try and get the satellite working?

SUSIE

Can do.

She sweeps away enough debris to sit herself down at one of the desks, wincing as she puts a little strain on her belly.

CHRIS

Clarissa, can you replicate the mixture?

CLARISSA

(nods)

Yeah, no problem.

CHRIS

Then get to it. And hurry.

Chris glances over his shoulder as Twist and Vivian hurry towards a door marked 'Maintenance,' and we CUT TO:

Twist is running full tilt down the stairs, taking the stairs three at a time as Vivian struggles to keep up.

VIVIAN

Wait for me, damn it!

TWIST

Did I say you could follow me?

VIVIAN

No, Chris did.

TWIST

Look, lady, that excuse is gonna get old real fast.

VIVIAN

Would you switch off the sass for five minutes here? We're trying to stop that storm tearing this whole state apart!

TWIST

Yeah, which I'm pretty sure I can manage without your help!

She stops in front of a DOOR marked 'Power Grid Supply' with an electricity symbol.

VIVIAN

We're gonna need a key.

Twist glances at her - and then a well-aimed KICK blasts the door open.

TWIST

(flat)
Tada.

The girls step inside:

47 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - POWER SUPPLY ROOM - NEXT 47

Glow stick raised, Twist moves around the large GENERATOR and looks for a telltale 'ON' button on the console.

She ducks beneath the console for a moment and then sees a METAL CUPBOARD built into the generator. She rattles it, but is unable to open it.

TWIST

Time?

VIVIAN

(checks watch)
Five to 'oh, crap.'

Twist keeps RATTLING the door as Vivian looks round - and steps out of frame.

There's a SMASH, and Vivian returns with a FIRE AXE, tapping Twist on the shoulder and passing it down.

Twist SLAMS it into the cupboard, the metal holding but not for much longer, and we CUT TO:

48 EXT. SPACE - NEXT

48

The satellite is almost RUPTURING with blue energy, sending waves of it PLUMMETING towards the Earth.

49 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - POWER SUPPLY ROOM - NEXT 49

The door of the cupboard BUCKLES with the next hit, and Twist grabs it, straining against it:

And she WRENCHES it free, exposing a series of large breaker switches.

TWIST

And the Lord said...

Twist flicks the circuit breakers with heavy CLUNKS - causing LIGHTS to spring up all over the place.

Twist turns to Vivian and grins - which Vivian returns - before a colossal RUMBLE of thunder shakes the entire complex!

They turn to the power console - which begins to BUZZ and HUM loudly, SPARKS snapping from the cables as they begin to overload!

VIVIAN

Maybe we should...

TWIST

Yup.

The girls speed out of the room as we CUT TO:

50 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - MAIN ATRIUM - NEXT 50

The power now back on, Clarissa passes Chris the mixture, who drips some onto his fingers.

Susie's laptop is hooked up to a dented server through several thick cables as she rattles across the keyboard.

SUSIE

Alright... there. I've opened up a link to the satellite. We normally use these to upload system upgrades, but it should hold.

Chris leans across and daubs an image on the laptop screen - the same depiction of Col'ame Clarissa drew earlier.

SUSIE (cont'd)

Are you sure this will work?

CHRIS

In theory.

SUSIE

Everything works 'in theory.'

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

CHRIS

This is a good theory.

Susie's laptop starts BEEPING, and she tries to read the warning flashing up on screen.

SUSIE

Thirty seconds!

Behind the, Twist and Vivian burst out of the doorway.

TWIST

We've got a new problem!

CHRIS

(chanting)

Sesum cora...diffonadue!

The mixture of liquids on the screen starts to GLOW, silvery blue light snaking across it...

... and as the liquid ABSORBS itself straight into the computer, a trail of energy SNAPS along the network cable, into the servers...

CUT TO:

51 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - POWER SUPPLY ROOM - NEXT 51

The electric overload becoming too much, the generator EXPLODES, causing a second explosion that engulfs the room!

52 EXT. SPACE - NEXT 52

The ENERGY speeds straight for the satellite and CONNECTS with a SIZZLE - which then becomes a low groan as the blue energy WARPS together and DISSIPATES, forcing the satellite to EXPLODE!

53 INT. WEATHER BUREAU/FACILITY - NEXT 53

The base's power cuts out, plunging the building into darkness.

TWIST

Uh... I was about to say 'the power's gonna blow.'

Rays of MOONLIGHT pierce the gloom, the atrium rapidly lightening as the clouds overhead disperse.

SUSIE

We did it!

She leaps up and HUGS Chris, as Clarissa lets out a SIGH of relief and we CUT TO:

54 EXT. CITY - NEXT 54

The storm breaks up, black clumps of cloud shrivelling to nothing as clear moonlight finally breaks through.

The tornado shrinks in size, winding back up into the clouds and dissipating into the skies.

55 INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT 55

Danyael looks up as the clouds split up and give way to a clear view of the moon. He glances at Lyra, who smiles as she hugs his arm.

LYRA
That's better.

He chuckles, admiring the view as we DISSOLVE TO:

56 INT. HOTEL - FOYER - LATER 56

Everyone is assembled within the foyer, the hotel deserted thanks to the storm.

Chris turns to the students, sheepishly arranged behind Clarissa.

CHRIS
I hope this has taught you something.

TWIST
Yes, that even you can screw up the plan sometimes.

CHRIS
(rolls eyes)
No... don't do magic. Without supervision or years of training.

CLARISSA
Trust us... we won't.

TWIST
(claps hands)
Class dismissed.

The students nod gratefully and depart as we're left with our team and Susie.

SUSIE
Listen, I... I just wanted to say thank you. For saving me. Several times, actually.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

And we want to say something as well.

(beat)

Thank you. You helped us when no one else could. You saved the world today.

SUSIE

(blushing)

No, I -

TWIST

Listen, this is as emotional he gets, so enjoy it. And like it or not, you're an honorary...

(to Chris)

... what do we call ourselves?

SUSIE

Heroes?

CHRIS

Susie Waits. Hero of the day.

TWIST

We would have lapel pins but funds are a little low. But you're on my cell and that's an honour in itself, so...

All three chuckle a little at this before Twist HUGS Susie in an uncharacteristic show of affection. Susie smiles back before reaching up on tiptoe and KISSING Chris on the cheek.

She smiles and waves as she leaves across the lobby, the moonlight illuminating her as she leaves, one hand on her baby's stomach.

Chris and Twist watch her leave for a moment before we DISSOLVE TO:

Vivian is sat at the bar, a BOTTLE of something alcoholic next to her as she downs another shot.

DANYAEL (O.S.)

I would say that it never helps...

Vivian turns to see Danyael walking in.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

... but there are extenuating circumstances.

VIVIAN
Saving the world?

DANYAEL
That's one of them.

VIVIAN
(downs shot)
Thanks for the pep talk.

DANYAEL
Since you're part of the team,
you're entitled to one.

VIVIAN
(raises eyebrow)
'Team'?

Danyael just grins as he takes a seat opposite.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
Where's Blonde Spice?

DANYAEL
Eating her way through about nine
million calories' worth of
chocolate fudge brownie specials.
(beat)
Thanks, Viv. For everything you did
today.

VIVIAN
For all it'll change.

DANYAEL
Hey. I'm grateful. That's
something, right?

As the two sit there in the peaceful atmosphere, we CUT TO:

Lyra is now awake and listening to music on the small RADIO
in the luxurious looking suite.

Chris enters, carefully closing the door behind him, but Lyra
turns:

LYRA
Chris?

CHRIS
Got it in one.

LYRA
Good.

She sits up as Chris sits down on the bed next to her.

LYRA (cont'd)
Where are the others?

CHRIS
Off doing whatever they have to to
unwind after the night we've had.

Lyra nods, leaning against Chris who puts an arm round her.

LYRA
I can't keep doing this.

CHRIS
What?

LYRA
Hiding behind the others' backs.
We're going to have to tell them
about us sometime.

CHRIS
I know, I know. And we will. Things
have just been a little... busy,
what with getting Twist back,
running into Parker and then Vivian
joining us... but I'll tell them.

LYRA
Promise?

CHRIS
(leans in)
I promise.

He leans in even further and KISSES Lyra sweetly on the lips.
He rests his forehead against hers as her fingers trace
across the planes of his face, and we finally:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW