

# **Somewhere InBetween**

"Sister's Keeper"

by  
Chris Haigh

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

1 INT. CAR - NIGHT

1

Right where we left them, TWIST and BOYCE are sprawled across the inside of the car. Both of them are out for the count while the FIRE creeps along the side of the car, setting the upholstery alight and running rivulets of flame across the seat.

One droplet of FLAME licks across the edge of Twist's hair and sets it ALIGHT!

After a long beat, Twist STIRS, wincing as she presses a hand to her forehead.

TWIST  
(sniffing)  
What the---

She turns and sees that her hair's on fire.

TWIST (cont'd)  
(beat)  
Ah.

Then she YELLS, swatting at it desperately before yanking her seatbelt, ignoring the unconscious Boyce next to her.

2 EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

2

Twist sticks her head out of the window and spots the gas running rapidly towards the source of the flame.

3 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

3

She ducks back inside, frantic:

TWIST  
Oh, crap, crap, crap...

She tries the door of the car but it's stuck fast! She pushes again, turning sideways and DRIVING her feet straight into the door.

Once, twice, three times - but it won't move, no matter how hard she rams her feet into the weakened door.

TWIST (cont'd)  
Come on!

YELLING in pain, she SLAMS the door with both of her feet, knocking with all her weight - and the DOOR BURSTS OPEN!

4 EXT. HIGHWAY 62 - CONTINUOUS 4

Scrambling out, Twist sprints full tilt away from the car, stopping before she turns back, looking at the car.

The gas is flowing dangerously close now and we can just see the slowly moving form of Boyce through the cracked glass.

Twist can't stop looking and bites her lip, hopping from one foot to another.

TWIST

(mutters)

Aww...if I get killed, I'm gonna  
kick his ass!

And with that Twist races back across the dusty road, HOPPING OVER pieces of shrapnel from the bikes and the car and ducks back inside the car.

5 EXT. CAR - NEXT 5

With the gas seconds away from igniting the car, Twist SNATCHES Duggan II and RAMS him home through the driver's seat's window, SPRAYING GLASS everywhere.

Pieces rain down all over Boyce but Twist clearly doesn't give a hell as she PULLS at the door repeatedly.

After a long beat of trying, she RUNS around the car and DIVES through the ajar door:

6 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 6

Pulling at Boyce's seatbelt, she yanks at it repeatedly before grabbing a KNIFE of Boyce's and TUGGING at it before it finally SNAPS.

Twist grabs Boyce's ankles and tugs at him, shifting him slowly before she manages to finally drag him fully out of the car.

7 EXT. HIGHWAY 62 - NEXT 7

Twist, carrying Boyce as fast as she can, THROWS the unconscious man far away and DIVING, just as the gas hits the flame and the whole car EXPLODES INTO FLAMES!

The shockwave carries Twist a bit further away from the explosion and she ROLLS, landing just beside Boyce who STIRS awake.

BOYCE

(blearily)

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

(beat)

Nothing much. Just saved your ass  
as usual, ruined my hair, usual.  
While, I might add, you slept and  
looked like a general ass once  
more.

Boyce rolls onto his back, staring at the sky - then reaches  
into his pocket for a carton of CIGARETTES.

Twist stares incredulously at him as he pats his pockets down  
for a lighter.

TWIST (cont'd)

You know, if you need a light, I  
could always just shove your face  
in the burning wreckage.

He glances across at her, gets the hint and stuffs the  
cigarette back in his pocket.

And then a thought hits him - his eyes bulge as he jerks  
upright and yells:

BOYCE

Sophia! Sophia!

Boyce stumbles to his feet, and Twist drags herself up after  
him, grabbing him before he can race back to the car.

TWIST

Dude, we're gonna get her back, but  
you've got a wound the size of a  
baseball in your head and right  
now, we're stuck in the middle of  
the frickin' desert about two hours  
before we turn into the new KFC  
menu!

At that moment, there's a RUMBLE and Twist and Boyce SPIN  
AROUND to see a VAN speeding up the road.

TWIST (cont'd)

Alright. Shut up and I'll knock  
them out. We can still catch up  
with your gang if we try.

BOYCE

(tetchy)

They're not 'my gang' any more.

The van's HEADLIGHTS illuminate Twist and Boyce SUDDENLY and  
then SIDE-SWERVES, forcing Twist and Boyce to take a step  
back as the van comes to a stop.

(CONTINUED)

The side to the van OPENS and several FIGURES step out into the road whom they instantly recognise:

CHRIS, DANYAEL, VIVIAN and MARCUS all head towards Twist, all looking pleased to see her again.

MARCUS

Need a ride?

Twist manages a small smile as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8

INT. VAN - NIGHT

8

Danyael drives the van, tearing down the dimly-lit highway as fast as he can.

PUSH BACK into the main area of the van to find Vivian and Chris patching up Twist and Boyce.

With some expertise, Vivian SEWS a cut above Twist's eyebrow shut before she finishes it with a small flourish.

VIVIAN

(off look)

What? I know stuff. Don't look so surprised.

CHRIS

(dry)

Part of your feminine mystique, I take it?

VIVIAN

(smiles)

Of course.

TWIST

God help me, Chris, but I think I'm almost starting to like this girl.

Vivian chuckles, glancing over:

Marcus and LYRA are sat opposite Boyce as Chris finishes applying a POWDER to a wound of Boyce's chest.

The nasty looking wound HISSES for several beats and Boyce has to grit his teeth as the powder ABSORBS the blood and then DISSOLVES into the skin.

CHRIS

That should keep it clean, but if it starts to burn, I'll apply some essence of *zhyrou*.

BOYCE

And that'll... help me?

CHRIS

No, I thought that after wasting our limited resources on someone forced on us, we'd give you something on the off-chance that it would kill you horribly.

(CONTINUED)

BOYCE  
(beat)  
So... yes, then?

CHRIS  
(dry)  
Yes.

Chris moves off while Marcus and Lyra remain opposite him.

BOYCE  
(to Marcus and Lyra)  
And what are you two? My jailors?

MARCUS  
Yes.

BOYCE  
I can understand you... but her?  
She looks like if you breathed on  
her the wrong way, she'd shatter.

LYRA  
(matter of fact)  
I can kill you with my voice.

Boyce reacts as Marcus leans in close, calmly stating:

MARCUS  
See, I'm a werewolf, and I could  
tear you into strips little enough  
to feed to children without even  
getting blood on my shirt.

Boyce looks suitably freaked now as Twist, patched up fully,  
turns to Chris.

TWIST  
Tell me we're gaining on them.

DANYAEL (O.S.)  
(from front)  
We're gaining on them.

TWIST  
Are you lying?

DANYAEL (O.S.)  
(beat)  
No.

TWIST  
(to Chris)  
Look, I'm fine, but we need to keep  
going for the bikers.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Twist, you and Boyce are in no fit  
state to -

TWIST

(interrupting)

It's Sophia! They've got Sophia!

SCREECH! The entire van ROCKS FORWARD as Danyael stops the  
van, turning around in his seat.

DANYAEL

Wait, Sophia as in... the Sophia?

LYRA

Who's Sophia?

CHRIS

Twist... are you sure?

TWIST

(shakes head)

It's her. I met her.

DANYAEL

Hold on. How'd you meet her?

She looks at Boyce, who nods.

TWIST

Boyce... looked after her while I  
was... incapacitated.

CHRIS

(to others)

Sophia was...

(beat)

Is Twist's little sister. Who she  
thought was dead.

MARCUS

God, Twist. You never told me...

TWIST

Delving into the Addams Family  
secrets isn't exactly my style, is  
it?

(beat; to Chris and

Danyael)

You know what this means to me. We  
have to go back for her.

CHRIS

So these bikers we're chasing,  
they're the ones who have her?

BOYCE

It's my old gang.  
 (off looks)  
 They didn't take kindly to my  
 adoption issues.

CHRIS

Twist... what have you gotten  
 yourself into this time? We don't  
 have any idea what -

TWIST

(interrupts)  
 Imagine if you could go back for  
 someone.

Chris and Danyael are silent before Danyael REVS the engine  
 up.

DANYAEL

(sincere)  
 Let's get our family back.

His words seem to genuinely touch Twist by her honest smile  
 and as the van starts to ACCELERATE, heading faster than  
 before we TIME CUT TO:

Still driving but the relative silence of the van is  
 shattered by the RING of a CELL PHONE.

Boyce rummages through his pockets before he locates the  
 source of the noise but just as he hits 'Answer', Marcus  
 snatches it before pressing the button and then  
 'Loudspeaker'.

Chris makes a gesture to the others to keep quiet and Vivian  
 WHISPERS into Lyra's ear, telling her the same.

BOYCE

(into phone)  
 Hello?

MORGAN (V.O.)

(filtered through phone)  
 Hey there, Boycey old boy. Good to  
 see you're still walking, otherwise  
 all that ass-kicking would just be  
 a one-time thing!

BOYCE

Well, you're certainly a big man  
 with all your boys behind you.  
 Compensating for something?

MORGAN (V.O.)

Listen, Boyce, we've got your girl,  
so how about this? You come over  
here, we let her go and then we  
can... talk.

BOYCE

Aww, Morgan, are you propositioning  
me? You know I don't do that on a  
third date.

MORGAN (V.O.)

You know where to find us.

BOYCE

(serious)

How do I know she's even alive?

There's a rustling on their side of the conversation before:

SOPHIA (V.O.)

(filtered)

Daddy?

Boyce inhales sharply. Chris and the others exchange  
surprised looks.

BOYCE

Sophia, honey... are you alright?  
Are you safe?

SOPHIA (V.O.)

Dad, I'm scar -

She's cut off by a SCREAM that has both Twist and Boyce  
nearly SMASHING the phone with the tightness of their grips  
on it.

MORGAN (V.O.)

She's alive. But if you don't your  
ass over here, she won't be for  
much longer.

And with that, the phone goes dead. There's a long, painful  
pause before:

CHRIS

It's a trap.

TWIST

You think?

(beat)

But we still have to go.

VIVIAN

But if we go, it could end in a  
bloodbath...

BOYCE

They've got Sophia prisoner! I'm  
not gonna stand there and let them  
hurt her while we sit here  
debating.

DANYAEL

Actually, we're not standing. I'm  
driving.

LYRA

I agree with Twist. I think we  
should go.

CHRIS

But how do we even know how many  
bikers there are?

BOYCE

I know Morgan. He sticks with his  
own.

CHRIS

No, you knew Morgan. Past tense. No  
telling what he's got planned this  
time.

MARCUS

But with all of us, they won't  
stand a chance. If we can do it  
right, we can get her back without  
hurting anyone. And by 'anyone' I  
mean any of us. Not them.

CHRIS

(nods)

Fine. But we do this my way.

As the team move about, Twist sits next to Marcus.

TWIST

Thanks for backing me up, Chewie.

MARCUS

I know the importance of family.

Twist smiles and SQUEEZES his hand affectionately for a beat  
before we DISSOLVE TO:

10

INT. BIKER LAIR - NIGHT

10

All of the remaining BIKERS are assembled. PANNING AROUND the room, it's clearly inhabited by sloppy, lazy males as we spot clothes, dirty plates, DVDs, CDs and general junk littering the place. There's even a CHIMNEY in the place but no fire's burning now.

Continue to pan along to find a single, tiny figure tied to a chair. It's SOPHIA, with her blonde hair disheveled and dirty and generally looking tired.

She looks up defiantly into the eyes of MORGAN, who smiles at her and traces a finger along her cheek, before moving back into his other bikers who are watching Sophia with the apprehension that one might do a ticking time bomb.

BIKER #1

Boss, what do we do with her?

MORGAN

What do you mean?

BIKER #2

We've never kidnapped anyone so... young before, and we kinda don't know the procedure for it.

MORGAN

(sarcastic)

I don't think they make 'Dora the Explorer' duct tape and Hello Kitty ropes.

(beat)

Get her some water. If she dies on us...

BOYCE (O.S.)

You won't get anything.

The bikers SPIN around and see Boyce, freshly bandaged, walking through the doorway.

A biker closes the door and they circle Boyce as he makes his way forward into the lair - but to his credit, he doesn't look scared.

Morgan strides forward, revealing the bound and gagged Sophia and Boyce's heart drops into his shoes, gasping.

MORGAN

And now we can get down to business?

BOYCE

Let her go.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN  
Not until we talk.

BOYCE  
I'm not talking until -

JOHANSSON brings out a CHAIR, silently indicating. After a long beat, he sits down and sits facing Morgan, who is now sat on a chair of his own.

MORGAN  
Now we can talk like civilised adults.

BOYCE  
No, civilised adults wouldn't kidnap a small child to settle whatever the hell it is that you want.

MORGAN  
Civilised adults wouldn't even get a small child involved.

It's a stalemate as the two men face each other.

BOYCE  
(beat)  
What the hell do you want?

MORGAN  
I want what's rightfully ours.  
(beat)  
Our share of the stash.

BOYCE  
(smirks)  
Oh... that.

BIKER #1  
You betrayed us!

BIKER #2  
You double-crossing son of a...

The biker start advancing menacingly but a restraining hand from Boyce halts them.

MORGAN  
Easy there, boys. No need to get our hands dirty. Yet.  
(smiles)  
Not while we can get old Boycey here to do it for us.

Boyce mockingly smiles back as we CUT TO:

11 EXT. BIKER LAIR - SAME TIME 11

The darkness is still in place and providing excellent cover as Chris and Danyael advance on the house.

Chris places a finger on his lips to Danyael as he pulls a BRICK from his pocket. It's GLOWING FAINTLY, and with a hell of a swing, Chris LOBS it towards the door.

Instead of smashing on the door, it STICKS to the door and attaches itself, SQUISHING slightly.

Danyael NODS and then pulls a TRANSCEIVER from his pocket and CLICKS it from a red to an green colour.

Several hundred yards away, two small semi-circular OBJECTS are far away and have a huge distance between it.

TRACK OVER to the ROOF where we HOLD on the undisturbed scene before:

TWIST AND MARCUS drop into view, Marcus holding Twist as he CROUCHES on the roof.

TWIST

Warn a girl much, Scotty?

MARCUS

Sorry?

TWIST

(sighs)

I knew a 'Teen Wolf' reference would sail right over that furry head.

MARCUS

(beat)

Can we get on with this and start dealing with the situation?

TWIST

This is me dealing.

Twist and Marcus slowly advance upon the roof and Twist pulls a grey ORB from his pocket which glows with the same faint blue energy as the brick we just saw, forcing us to CUT TO:

12 INT. VAN - SAME TIME 12

Vivian is in the driver's seat with Lyra next to her, getting prepped and ready for whatever's going to happen next.

Through the windshield, we're a far distance away from the biker lair, far away enough to prevent our heroines from being seen.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN  
So, are you ready?

LYRA  
(exhales)  
As I ever will be.

VIVIAN  
You need something to relax?

LYRA  
Being relaxed is something I'm good  
at. Twist says I am like a female  
Buddha.

VIVIAN  
(smiles)  
That you are.  
(beat)  
Can you hear them?

Lyra tilts her head to one side and NODS after a beat. Vivian  
nods in return and then she REVS THE ENGINE before they begin  
to PLOUGH TOWARDS the lair.

As they SPEED UP, Lyra begins to HUM and Vivian reaches down  
and pulls a WALKIE from the driver's section.

VIVIAN (cont'd)  
(into walkie)  
Chris, we're coming in. Ready or  
not.

As the van continues to ROCKET TOWARDS its destination, we  
CUT BACK TO:

At the same time:

MORGAN  
You betrayed us and stole the  
money. I don't see why this is so  
unreasonable.

BOYCE  
(beat; sighs)  
Fine.

MORGAN  
Sorry, what was that?

BOYCE  
I said, fine.

MORGAN

So, you'll take us wherever your  
little stash is and you get Little  
Miss Sophia back?

(shrugs)

Seems like a fine enough deal  
there.

Morgan leans forward to offer his hand to Boyce. Boyce looks  
down at it as if someone offered him a dead, decomposing rat.

BOYCE

You have my word, no need to shake  
on it.

MORGAN

Oh, really? After last time?

Boyce is solemn for a moment before he reaches to shake it...

... just as the ORB DROPS through the chimney and ROLLS to  
Morgan and the bikers.

MORGAN (cont'd)

Oh, shiii -

The orb EXPLODES and immediately PURPLE SMOKE POURS from the  
orb, obscuring any view.

BIKER #1

Where the -

BIKER #2

I can't -

Boyce FLIPS from his chair, grabbing it and SMASHING it  
across the face of a passing BIKER, who promptly brings down  
another of his comrades.

He stumbles and sees several bikers heading for the door...  
but then the brick EXPLODES in a blaze of LIGHT!

The force of it is enough to send the bikers FLYING back  
inside, forcing Boyce to dive to the ground, just as the  
remaining bikers SPRINT outside, grabbing guns blindly as  
they pour out into:

The team's VAN is HEADING STRAIGHT for them. Immediately,  
they start SHOOTING, PUMPING BULLETS at the van, most of  
which miss due to the mystical smoke.

The van SPINS to a halt, sliding to one side.

The doors BURST OPEN and Vivian, a SEMI-AUTOMATIC in her hand springs out, followed by Lyra.

VIVIAN

Hello, boys...

Almost immediately the bikers start to OPEN FIRE on the duo, and from the fusillade we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

15

EXT. BIKER LAIR - NIGHT

15

Back with Morgan's gang as they OPEN FIRE on Lyra and Vivian...

... but the objects PULSE INTO LIFE and the bullets bounce into NOTHING!

The mystical FORCE FIELD, glowing a pale blue from the projection FLICKERS a little, holding the line as it were.

Above them, Chris and Danyael have joined Twist and Marcus and SPRINKLES a GREEN POWDER onto the roof - and immediately it starts to eat its way THROUGH the roof, DISSOLVING the tiles into NOTHING!

Back on the ground, the temporary force field FLICKERS AWAY and Vivian takes cover by the van. She signals to Lyra, who nods as Vivian takes aim her own semi automatic.

VIVIAN

Uh oh... vampire with a gun!

She OPENS FIRE, scattering the bikers as she rakes their positions with bullets.

After a beat, Lyra steps out and holds up a hand, ceasing the gunfire. Lyra starts to HUM and after a beat, the bikers start LAUGHING.

JOHANSSON

It's a bloody songbird!

(beat)

Well, you know what they say,  
killing two birds with one  
bullet...

And with that, they start FIRING but their BULLETS, as they speed towards Lyra, just... FREEZE!

They're halted in the air by something invisible and after several beats, they stop and simply GAPE as Lyra continues to HUM, much louder with every passing moment.

And now, TENDRILS OF LIGHT start surrounding Lyra, shielding her and illuminating her until she SCREAMS, a short sound and the bullets and the GUNS DISINTEGRATE!

The remnants of the weapons slide to the ground as nothing more than grey DUST.

With that, Vivian starts firing off shots, taking down a couple of bikers as they scurry back inside.

16 INT. BIKER LAIR - NEXT 16

The mystical SMOKE is clearing now and Johansson and Morgan GOGGLE as they see both Boyce and Sophia are GONE.

MORGAN

What in the...

They then look upwards and see the rapidly dissolving roof and HEAD BACK OUTSIDE to see:

17 EXT. BIKER LAIR - NEXT 17

The entire gang are there, with Twist and Boyce bundling Sophia into the van.

But before they can speed away, the biker gang are on them.

Morgan TACKLES Boyce to the ground, PUNCHING him again and again until Boyce BUCKS him off and FLIPS to his feet.

Boyce aims an AX KICK at Morgan but Morgan ROLLS, avoiding the blow.

Morgan SPRINGS to his feet and SUCKER PUNCHES Boyce in the face. He KICKS him in the torso and makes to get him in a headlock.

However, Twist SWINGS into frame, driving Morgan back with a SPIN KICK while Boyce follows with a solid knee to the gut and then an elbow to the temple, dropping Boyce. He then LEAPS, REVERSE SPIN KICKING him in the chest.

TWIST

Where'd you learn all that?

BOYCE

Where'd you?

Meanwhile, Chris has drawn his KATANA and is SLASHING at opponents before he STABS one in the chest and FLIPS, using the dead body as a weight, SLAMMING it into a nearby biker before moving onto the next one.

Vivian's run out of bullets and has her own SWORD and is cutting at the bikers.

She JUMPS off the ground and effortlessly HOPS onto the passenger seat of the van before jumping back out and SWEEP KICKING several bikers in the face.

Danyael and Lyra are taking down several vamps. Danyael is using his own swordsmanship skills while Lyra keeps track.

A BIKER punches Danyael, knocking him off-balance and LEAPS for Lyra who SCREAMS at him, full on.

(CONTINUED)

The biker collapses to the ground, BLOOD pouring from his ears and Danyael looks, impressed at Lyra, before turning, EARPLUGS in before he KNOCKS an attacking biker back.

At the same time, Marcus is taking on a small crowd, PUNCHING and KICKING like a Jet Li stunt double.

He KARATE KICKS one in the throat and then grabs his arm, SWINGING him straight into another, SNAPPING the biker's NECK!

Marcus doesn't even blink as another biker stabs towards him with a DAGGER and he BLOCKS it with a PAW!

Partially WOLFED OUT, he uses this shock to SNAP KICK his opponent in the solar plexus and use the dagger as a THROWING DAGGER to take down a biker heading for the disorientated Lyra.

Danyael and Marcus lock eyes and Danyael yells:

DANYAEL  
(yelling)  
Keeping score?

Marcus rolls his eyes as we TRACK OVER to Twist, who's just CLOTHES-LINED one guy to the ground and pulls a STAKE from her pocket - but Johansson KNOCKS her back, KICKING the stake from her hand and BACKHANDING Twist!

TWIST  
Never interrupt a lady when she's  
staking someone! Didn't your mom  
teach you any manners?

JOHANSSON  
Yeah...

WHAM! He WHAPS her across the jaw, followed by a ROUNDHOUSE KICK.

JOHANSSON (cont'd)  
Bitches should keep their mouths  
shut or they end up dead.

Twist gets to her feet, wiping BLOOD from her mouth and grimly smiling.

TWIST  
Oh, I am gonna enjoy this...

She SPRINGS FORWARD and Johansson aims a sweeping KICK at her midsection, but Twist SLIDES underneath him, FLIPPING UP and REVERSE KICKING him.

TWIST (cont'd)

See, I'm one of the biggest talkers there are. And I'm not dead.

(beat)

Well, not recently. Not in the last few months, at least.

Johansson CHOPS her hand as she makes to stake him and he SMACKS her back against the lair where the fight's now taken them.

He grabs her stake and aims for her chest but she KICKS it away deftly into the house and HEADBUTTS him.

In response, he grabs her and SLAMS her THROUGH the WOODEN PILLAR of the PORCH!

The destruction of the roof has clearly weakened the house as the wood SPLINTERS into all directions as Twist FLIES BACK, wood spraying over the ground.

Johansson smirks and walks away and within seconds, he's GRABBED Lyra by the throat!

JOHANSSON

(smirks)

You ain't so tough.

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey, dumbass?

Johansson looks up and Twist's FLYING TOWARDS him, having jumped from the roof.

She SLAMS into Johansson and Lyra manages to stagger away for a moment before turning back.

LYRA

Twist, do you...?

TWIST

Nah, he's mine. Have fun.

By now, Johansson is to his feet and he SNAP KICKS her in the chest. She counters with a hefty RIGHT HOOK but...

BAM! He blocks it with his forearm and SWEEPS her to the floor. Johansson picks Twist up and eyes her up and down.

JOHANSSON

To roll with us, you've got have balls, sweetheart.

CRUNCH! Johansson's eyes BULGE as he drops, clutching at his privates. Twist SMIRKS.

(CONTINUED)

## TWIST

Guess you're out of the club now.

Twist takes this opportunity to FLIP KICK him and as Twist continues to attack him, TRACK BACK TO Chris who's using his magicks to stop him from being staked.

He MUTTERS an INCANTATION and a biker EXPLODES into BLUE FLAMES! Within seconds, he's CRUMBLED into nothing.

A biker CLOCKS him across the jaw but Chris responds by CHANTING and within a second, the biker's ON FIRE as well.

Chris SAILS OVER the biker and DECAPITATES him!

Just then, he sees Vivian in trouble and RACES OVER, PLOUGHING through the bikers and BEHEADING one in order to find Vivian, who's trying her best to take out as many of the bikers as possible.

He JUMP SPIN KICKS and knocks half a dozen of them back and gets to work with Vivian in cutting back the vamps.

Danyael and Lyra head towards the van and Danyael KICKS back a biker who tries to grab the screaming Sophia.

He pulls a stake from his pocket and STABS the biker with it, before boarding the van and STARTING the engine.

Meanwhile, Marcus RIPS a chunk of his latest victim from his clothing and HOPS over a biker who attempts a low KICK and then SCISSOR KICKS him and sends him FLYING onto the broken pillar and IMPALES himself on the broken wood as we TRACK OVER TO:

Twist REELS from a hefty punch from Johansson and DUCKS another blow, rearing up with a vicious UPPERCUT.

## TWIST (cont'd)

Don't you guys ever get tired of being evil? No?

(punches him again)

Well, I'll never get tired of kicking your ass, so we both win.

Twist HOPS into the air and ROUNDHOUSE KICKS him whilst in the air, knocking Johansson against the porch.

Before she can stake him, he GRABS her and HEADBUTTS her, knocking against the wooden debris.

He LAUNCHES himself at her and then FREEZES, when he sees a piece of WOOD embedded in his chest.

Twist smirks as she pulls the wood out and gets to her feet, spotting the van ACCELERATING.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (4)

17

She HOPS over a biker CORPSE and HOPS THROUGH the sliding ajar doors. Chris, Marcus, Sophia and Vivian are inside, with Danyael and Lyra in the driver and passenger seats respectively.

Boyce ROUNDHOUSE KICKS Morgan back and then sees the speeding van. He starts SPRINTING, desperately heading for the doors.

At the last second, he LEAPS THROUGH them and lands in a tangled heap as Marcus SLIDES the door shut.

Behind them, Morgan and his surviving bikers mount their BIKES and start SPEEDING TOWARDS them.

18 INT. VAN - SAME TIME

18

Lyra climbs back into the main hold of the van, being assisted by Marcus and Vivian, settling down with the others. Sophia is huddled next to Boyce, hugging him for dear life.

Twist looks upon them and sighs a little to herself, just as...

BANG! The entire van ROCKS and Danyael and Chris share a look as we PUSH OUTSIDE and see:

19 EXT. HIGHWAY 62 - NEXT

19

Just over a dozen BIKERS are CONNECTING with the van, SMASHING into the already fragile van.

However, the DOORS SLIDE OPEN and Twist FLIPS OUT, hanging onto the metal BAR of the van's interior and SMASHES right into one of the bikers, knocking him clean off his bike!

Twist swings back inside but Morgan advances and systematically, they KNOCK into the van.

20 INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

20

Danyael's trying to drive but several GROANS and SCREECHES from the van inform everyone that the van's dying on them.

Chris taps Danyael on the shoulder and points out towards the distance where a MINI MART on the roadside sits there, illuminated by several SPOTLIGHTS.

DANYAEL

I got it, but I don't know how much more punishment we can take!

CHRIS

Just try, Danyael, for God's sake!

21 EXT. MINI MART - FORECOURT - MOMENTS LATER 21

The battered van SCREECHES to a stop, with several CLUNKS and GROANS. They're just beside a series of GAS PUMPS and immediately the team pile out. Chris heads straight for the lock and:

CHRIS  
(yelling)  
*Conocurelum!*

The lock SPRINGS OPEN and the team rush in. Vivian's the last, Chris and her PUSHING the doors shut while Chris RESEALS the doors with another INCANTATION.

22 INT. MINI MART - NEXT 22

It's not smart by any regards, but it's... hospitable at least. It has plenty of food, water and general items you could ever want at a mini mart.

Several shelves of general knick-knacks along with the usual souvenir stuff you'd expect in any rundown mini mart. But none of this really taken in as they crowd inside.

The doors finish resealing with a CRACKLE of ENERGY and we PAN ACROSS TO:

Outside, through the clear windows, the bikers have assembled outside and are JEERING, SMASHING UP the van with their BASEBALL BATS and YELLING.

As Chris and the others share a worried look as the bikers' jeering increases, we DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. MINI MART - LATER 23

It's only a few minutes later from where we left our heroes but they're huddled together.

Danyael and Vivian EMERGE from the back of the store, with armfuls of JUNK FOOD.

Starting to spread them around, they look up to see Chris is stood at the front of the store, looking out onto the forecourt.

The bikers are stood outside - some of them are still ATTACKING the magical barrier Chris put up round the mini-mart with no effect.

The team's van, however, has been GUTTED - it's also ABLAZE, a few minutes away from becoming a burned out husk.

Lyra makes her way towards Chris and rests a comforting hand on his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

LYRA

We'll find a way out, Chris. Don't worry.

CHRIS

Lyra, we're trapped inside a roadside shop, and within a few hours, the vampires amongst us will be like Guy Fawkes figures on Bonfire Night.

LYRA

(puzzled)  
Who's Guy Fawkes?

CHRIS

(beat)  
Basically, we're buggered.

REVERSE ANGLE and see Sophia and Boyce eating a BAG of POTATO CHIPS. Vivian approaches them and kneels down beside Sophia.

VIVIAN

Um, Sophia?

Vivian reaches into her battered leather coat and pulls the STUFFED MANATEE out. She hands it nervously to Sophia, whose face visibly BRIGHTENS as she HUGS the stuffed toy delightedly.

SOPHIA

Shamu!  
(beaming)  
Thank you!

Vivian manages a smile before she stands and moves over to the drinks section of the mini mart.

TRACK OVER and find Twist and Danyael sat on top of the COUNTER. Danyael is flipping through a copy of a rock magazine.

TWIST

(in mid conversation)  
... and I don't get how everyone just treats him like he's...

MORGAN (O.S.)

(through loudspeaker)  
Everybody!

Everyone within the mini mart SPINS AROUND and sees Morgan standing on top of the WRECKAGE that was the van. A LOUDSPEAKER, liberated from the forecourt, is in his hand.

MORGAN (cont'd)  
We don't want to hurt you guys.

Twist stomps up to the window, yelling back:

TWIST  
Didn't we just kick your asses?

MORGAN  
(ignoring)  
Let Boyce out of here and we'll go  
and let you live. You can all go  
home.

There's a pregnant pause as Morgan steps down from the van  
and we PULL BACK inside the mini mart.

Boyce stands, Sophia standing with him.

BOYCE  
I'll go.

TWIST  
Like hell, you will.

Everyone turns, visibly shocked and surprised at Twist's  
reaction.

TWIST (cont'd)  
We're not losing you after all  
this.

DANYAEL  
(nodding)  
It makes sense. How do we even know  
if we give you to them, they'll let  
the rest of us live?

TWIST  
Exactly. Good thinking, Spook. Gold  
star.

DANYAEL  
Sorry, am I eight all of a sudden?

TWIST  
Do you want me to answer?

CHRIS  
Gather as many provisions as you  
can.

VIVIAN  
And then?

CHRIS

And then... we wait for a plan.

TWIST

Right. Good plan, there, waiting  
for a plan.

Twist, Marcus, Vivian and Danyael move off to look for  
supplies before we DISSOLVE TO:

LATER:

Everyone's gathered around in a small, almost intimate  
circle. There are bags of food everywhere and several bottles  
of soda being split.

TWIST (cont'd)

(beat)

Sooo... no plan, huh?

CHRIS

Apparently not.

DANYAEL

So what are we going to do?

MARCUS

Give the guy a break, it's hardly  
kiddie hour.

DANYAEL

(louder)

And how the hell would you know?  
You stroll in here like God's gift  
to wolfkind and act like you're  
Chris'... general or something!

MARCUS

(even louder)

As opposed to some disk jockey who  
thinks that he has the right to  
treat people like crap because he's  
been here the longest?

DANYAEL

At least I don't go all possessive  
because of some crappy blood rite  
that doesn't even mean anything...

WHACK! Marcus' FIST sends Danyael FLYING BACK into the  
counter with a THUD.

The severely enraged werewolf SNARLS as he aims for the young  
vampire who in turn PUNCHES him in the face.

(CONTINUED)

But before anything else can happen, Twist is in between them - RED EYES and FANGS on display.

TWIST

(seriously pissed)  
Hey! Back off, both of you, before you find out what happens when I get mad.

BOYCE

I really think that we all need to you...

TWIST

(interrupting)  
And don't even get me started on you! If you hadn't been such a selfish bastard in the first place, this would never've happened and we'd all be halfway to Mexico by now!

Boyce shuts up and Twist's expression speaks for everyone's - nerves and tension are high right now.

Twist glances over to where Sophia sits with Boyce. Sophia looks a little scared, and this makes Twist suitably guilty.

Back over in the little makeshift circle, Chris is deep in thought. He jumps a little as Lyra's hands drape round his neck.

CHRIS

I'm thinking.

LYRA

A bad sign there.

Chris raises an eyebrow at Lyra and she seems to sense this, blushing a little.

LYRA (cont'd)

I have been 'hanging out' with Twist too much.

(beat; serious)  
Thinking about what?

CHRIS

I'm thinking about what magick I could use to try and help.

Lyra removes her hands, shuffling round to sit before him. The warmth is gone - replaced by fear, almost.

LYRA

(beat)

Don't use it, Chris.

CHRIS

Sorry?

LYRA

The dark magic. The black stuff  
that sits on your soul like a...

(beat)

It's bad.

TWIST (O.S.)

I concur.

Twist, fresh from stopping the macho fight, settles down next to Chris and Lyra.

TWIST (cont'd)

There isn't any plan that can hurt  
Sophia. Understand?

CHRIS

I know, Twist. I won't. We won't.

TWIST

(nods)

Thank you.

She glances up towards the mini-mart's windows - and the sky is getting lighter all the time out there!

TWIST (cont'd)

However, a plan that doesn't end  
with most of us getting flambéd  
would also be useful...

Twist turns back to Chris, not doing a good job of masking her rising unease as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

24 EXT. MINI MART - DAWN 24

The sky is gradually lightening and it's clear that daylight is fast approaching on the horizon. It's just to establish, but it's troubling nonetheless as we CUT TO:

25 INT. MINI MART - NEXT 25

Twist sits down next to a near silent Sophia and for a moment, it's eerily quiet before:

TWIST

Listen, kid... I'm sorry about what happened before. I just...

SOPHIA

You kidnapped me.

TWIST

Yeah, but...

SOPHIA

Leave me alone. I just want my dad, okay? Just my dad.

Twist's clearly hurt by this but she doesn't show it - maybe for a second - but soon it's covered by under indifference.

Boyce sees this flash of hurt and turns to the others.

BOYCE

I think now... now I have to tell you why you're in this mess.

Everyone's quiet and he now has the perfect audience.

BOYCE (cont'd)

Two months ago, there was a heist on a bank four miles north of here, and we were in together. Me, Morgan and the others. We attacked at night, got in and out clean and got away with... a large amount of money.

TWIST

They wouldn't be after your ass if it was over three dollars and a candy bar, would they?

VIVIAN

Twist, he's trying to tell us.

(CONTINUED)

BOYCE

(beat)

The plan was for me to transfer the money to some private accounts we set up, spread it out so we could siphon it off a little at a time and keep off the radar. However... I didn't, needless to say.

CHRIS

Forgive me for saying this, but you've hardly struck me as a master criminal during our brief time together.

BOYCE

I kept it for myself and after a week, they started with the threats. But they didn't know where I lived, until tonight.

(beat)

But it wasn't just that. I kind of led them into the drop-off point for a deal we made with some of the Feng mobsters. When it never arrived, the Fengs got angry and they ambushed them.

DANYAEL

So now they're beyond pissed?

BOYCE

Yeah, kinda.

MARCUS

And the heist? Where's that?

BOYCE

It's a remote location. Out in the desert.

LYRA

(beat)

Why?

BOYCE

Sorry?

LYRA

Why did you betray them? Why now?

BOYCE

I... I didn't want to risk not coming back for Sophia.

(MORE)

BOYCE (cont'd)

And the money'll give Sophia the life she deserves. Or at least it'll help. Not in any way I could.

TWIST

(angry)

I can't believe even you, of all people, would actually do this to her! You put her in danger out there. You put Sophia in the line of fire and could have got her killed so many times...

BOYCE

(genuine)

I'm sorry. I never meant for this to happen. Honestly, Sophia's...

(beat)

I'm sorry, Twist.

There's a long beat before...

SMASH! One of the windows of the mini mart BURSTS OUTWARDS in a SPRAY of BROKEN GLASS, scattering it all over the place.

The gang quickly get to their feet and Chris and Twist head to the unbroken windows and see that Morgan and the bikers have started to light small FIRES!

TWIST

Aw, man... why'd it have to be fire?

Thick SMOKE is starting to pump out from the flames and Chris turns to the others.

CHRIS

We need to get rid of the smoke.

MARCUS

I don't think flapping our arms at it will actually help.

TWIST

Maybe we can use you to smother it?

Lyra steps forward and starts to SING, a single, light note and a BREEZE BLOWS OUT and starts sending the smoke back towards the bikers.

However, Lyra's voice is too tired after a lack of sleep and soon it's CRACKING as the others attempt to help her.

SMASH! A second WINDOW is destroyed as a TRASH CAN SMASHES into one of the displays.

BOYCE

That's it. I'm not having this any more.

Boyce bends down to Sophia's level and HUGS her tightly.

BOYCE (cont'd)

You know I'll always love you, right? No matter what?

SOPHIA

(nods)

I know. I love you too, Dad.

BOYCE

Love you, honey. So much.

And with that, Boyce OPENS the doors and steps outside, ducking through the smoke and flames.

TWIST

What - hey! Boyce! Get back here!

She tries to follow, but Marcus holds her back as more FLAMES rush past the entrance.

The bikers stop and watch as Boyce bravely strides towards Morgan and his gang.

BOYCE

This ends here.

(beat)

We go now and you leave them alone. I'll tell you where the loot is.

MORGAN

Good man, Boyce! Finally showed some courage, huh?

The bikers head for their bikes and within moments, they're straddling them with Boyce behind another biker.

He turns and shares one final look with Twist and Sophia before they head off.

However, a single BIKER with dark, greasy hair stops and removes his still smoking CIGARETTE.

With a smirk, he removes a gas pump handle and SPRAYS GAS onto the ground and then LIGHTS it with his cigarette!

FIRE BLOOMS from the gas and the Biker, call him THOMASON, SMIRKS before repeating it with the others! He then SPEEDS AWAY.

26 CONTINUED:

26

The FLAMES increase as gas flows around the ground and we CUT BACK INTO:

27 INT. MINI MART - SAME TIME

27

They've just seen what we've seen and Chris SLAMS his hand into the door.

CHRIS  
Bloody hell!

TWIST  
What?

MARCUS  
If the fire reaches the pump, the whole place'll go sky high!

TWIST  
(beat)  
Oh. Crap.

As the flames INCREASE, the team looking majorly worried as any remnants of a plan fade, we CUT TO:

28 EXT. HIGHWAY - NEXT

28

Boyce looks back helplessly as smoke and flames rise from all around the mini-mart.

He GRAPPLES with Morgan, making the bike the two are riding swerve dangerously.

BOYCE  
You son of a bitch!

MORGAN  
Hey, hey!

Morgan ELBOWS him in the face, busting his nose.

MORGAN (cont'd)  
Quiet!

Boyce recovers, trying to heave Morgan straight off the bike - but Morgan just turns and drives a DAGGER into his thigh!

Boyce HOWLS in pain, almost stapled to the bike's chassis, and Morgan cackles as they drive on.

29 INT. MINI MART - DAWN

29

The team are gathered around, away from the creeping sunlight for the vampires amongst the group.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

So, that's the plan?

CHRIS

Yes, it is.

DANYAEL

If this doesn't work...

CHRIS

I'm British.

(smiles)

Who dares wins.

Twist and Danyael roll their eyes before we SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. MINI MART - NEXT

Marcus and Lyra SPEED OUT from the mini mart, Marcus holding Lyra's hand as he directs her around and away from the mini mart, towards the fire.

MARCUS

Keep the fire away from us. I'll be back in a moment.

LYRA

Good luck.

And with that, Marcus is sprinting away towards a VAN. Newer than their old one, but it's LOCKED, so Marcus has to ELBOW the glass with a SMASH.

Meanwhile Lyra SINGS, much louder and clearer than before. The flames are being forced away, despite their size.

Mystical BUBBLES of energy are trapping parts of flame and EVAPORATING them.

She INCREASES her voice, louder while Marcus, now in the driver's seat of the van struggles to hotwire it.

MARCUS

(yelling)

How do you do this again?

INT. MINI MART - NEXT

Danyael and Twist are close the windows, as close as they physically can be now that the sun's up.

DANYAEL

(sighing)

There should be a red wire and then a blue one...

32 EXT. MINI MART - FORECOURT

32

Lyra closes her eyes for a moment and the fire immediately BLAZES HIGHER, streaking flames above the gas pumps!

TWIST (O.S.)

Woah, woah, woah! Viva la freakin'  
diva already! Keep it going!

Lyra takes a deep breath and then starts a LOW HUM which causes the flames to FLICKER, slowly decreasing for the time being.

The flames have a slight shift to them now, with FLECKS of a white-blue ENERGY emerging.

However, every time she steadies her shaky breathing, the fire's just under control and it's clear it's only seconds from blowing, with or without Lyra's attempts at managing it.

Back at the van, Marcus is peeling away wires and pulls a KNIFE from a sheath on his ankle and is twisting several of the wires together.

Then... the Van BURSTS INTO LIFE! Marcus grins, SLAMMING the knife into the already tattered leather dashboard and GUNS the engine, spinning around the forecourt and a second later:

Chris HEADS OUT, opening the busted doors to the mini mart and opening the sliding doors.

Twist follows, carrying Sophia and Danyael and Vivian after her, carrying the stolen supplies.

All three of the vampires SMOKE SLIGHTLY before they head into the dark safety of the van's main cabin.

33 INT. VAN - NEXT

33

Danyael takes over the driving as Marcus heads back into the main area of the van.

After a beat, Marcus' hand leans back and removes the knife with a POP as we CUT BACK TO:

34 EXT. MINI MART - FORECOURT

34

Lyra's just wiped right now and her eyes FLUTTER as she struggles with every last breath to keep the flames under control. Her energy levels are obviously depleted with the recent action and she looks as if she might pass out at any moment.

The van SPINS AROUND and speeds for Lyra. The doors OPEN and Chris and Marcus prepare to grab Lyra.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Lyra! We're coming in, just hold  
on!

Chris mutters a spell and a small JET of WATER sprays against the inferno, not really having any effect but allowing enough time for Marcus to GRAB the disorientated Lyra, scooping her up and HAULING her into the van.

Chris SLIDES the doors shut and Danyael PLOUGHS the van through any obstacles as the FLAMES reach boiling point as it were.

And then, just as the van heads down the road, the gas pump EXPLODES and almost immediately, the entire mini mart GOES UP IN FLAMES!

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

Chris and Marcus help the exhausted Lyra into a seat and Vivian hands her a bottle of water.

VIVIAN

C'mon, honey, drink...

And Lyra does so, GULPING the water gratefully as it helps to replenish her energy.

ANGLE: WINDOW

The road's the same... but the remnants of a GAS PUMP SLAMS into the ground beside the moving van, the force of the explosion having knocked it this far!

PULL BACK inside the van and see that Vivian's just witnessed it. She silently sighs with relief as we TRACK OVER TO:

Further away, Twist and Chris are talking, close to Danyael and the shell-shocked Sophia.

TWIST

We need to go back.

CHRIS

I'm sorry? It's a little late if  
you forgot something back there...

Chris looks out one of the windows and sees the FLAMING mini mart, pieces of RUBBLE and mortar spilt all over the place.

TWIST

Not to the mini mart.

(beat)

We need to go back for Boyce.

DANYAEL

(from driver's seat)

Weren't you the president of the  
'let's castrate Boyce' club a few  
hours ago?

TWIST

Yes, and we all had special badges.

(beat)

Look, I'm the first one to admit he  
did some pretty damn bad stuff.  
Specifically, to me, which makes it  
twice as bad. But, dude... he saved  
us all, and right now might be  
suffering some fate worse than  
death.

(beat)

We don't leave one of our own  
behind. You know that better than  
most people.

CHRIS

I...

(beat; sighs)

Fine. But if there's even a hint of  
something that could one of us hurt  
again, we're out of there  
immediately.

TWIST

(nods)

Gotcha, chief.

By now, the rest of the team have listened in and NOD as well. Vivian raises a hand.

VIVIAN

Not be a party pooper on the  
rescuing parade... but where is  
Boyce?

TWIST

(beat)

Damn it.

The team look around, trying avoid the pleading gaze of Sophia as they rack their brains.

MARCUS

Hold on. The bikers, that head guy,  
he needed Boyce to dig up the stash  
from the job he apparently did.

TWIST

Right...

VIVIAN  
 (catching on)  
 And it's likely that they'd go  
 there straight away, right?

CHRIS  
 So, all we need to do is find out  
 where the stash is and we'll find  
 Boyce and the bikers.

DANYAEL  
 But we don't know where the stash  
 is. That's kind of the point.

SOPHIA  
 (quiet)  
 I do.

The team turn to the previously silent Sophia who's hugging  
 the manatee to her chest. Danyael slows the car and turns the  
 engine off.

Chris makes a move towards Sophia but Lyra, sensing this,  
 puts a hand on his shoulder and shakes her head and turns in  
 the general direction of Twist.

Twist kneels down next to Sophia.

TWIST  
 Look, Sophia, we know this is  
 really scary and something that no  
 kid your age should go through. But  
 we need your help.  
 (beat)  
 Where's the stash?

Nothing. Sophia CHEWS her lip nervously and Twist sighs a  
 little, sitting cross-legged on the floor of the van.

TWIST (cont'd)  
 I know this isn't what Boyce...  
 your dad told you to do. But right  
 now, some bad people have kidnapped  
 your dad and they're trying to find  
 all that money he told you about.  
 (beat)  
 If we can't find it, we probably  
 won't be able to save your dad.

Sophia holds her gaze. Twist smiles hopefully.

SOPHIA  
 He told me about several times. He  
 said it was just in case something  
 happened to him and I needed money  
 to help get through.  
 (MORE)

SOPHIA (cont'd)

(beat)

He told me that it was three miles north of... I can't remember.

Vivian reaches into one of the team's bags and pulls out a regional MAP. Unfolding it, she locates the team's position with one finger.

VIVIAN

We're here. And Boyce and his gang took off in the other direction.

TWIST

(to Sophia)

Anything?

After a long beat of Sophia studying the map, she points to a point out in the desert. Its several miles away but relatively close to the road itself, a mile or so away.

SOPHIA

Here.

CHRIS

You're sure?

SOPHIA

(shrugs)

Sort of.

MARCUS

We only need to get in the right area. I'll be able to track them from there.

Chris nods and then shows the map to Danyael who immediately gets in the driving seat and starts up the engine.

He swings the van around and looks over his shoulder at the others.

DANYAEL

Let's go.

As he SPEEDS away, the others formulating a plan, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 EXT. DESERT - MORNING 36

Just to establish as our new van drives along.

37 INT. VAN - NEXT 37

Twist heads up to Danyael and holds the map in her hand.

TWIST

Spook, need a quick look?

DANYAEL

I'm good.

TWIST

You looked at the map once.

DANYAEL

(smiling)

Just call me Charlie Andrews.

Twist shakes this comment off as she heads back into the main cabin.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Wait...

(beat)

... I can see 'em.

We CUT TO:

38 EXT. DESERT - EMBANKMENT - MORNING 38

The BIKES are pulled up and we PAN ALONG to see that in the shadow of a large ROCK, Morgan and the other bikers are sheltering from the sun.

Away from them, barely covered up by an old throw-blanket, is Boyce. He's about five foot down in a badly dug HOLE. In his hand is a SHOVEL, but as we can see, the state of the hole is far from being what he's worried about.

His pale skin is PEELING and BLISTERING from being in the sun. Whilst the blanket stops him from bursting into flames, his skin is clearly red and angry looking.

He stands, the blanket over his back, and WINCES as he nurses a vicious looking BURN on his bare arm. SMOKE drifts lazily from Boyce and towards the laughing bikers.

BIKER #1

C'mon, Boyce, get your ass moving!

(CONTINUED)

BIKER #2

If it ain't burned already!

The bikers GUFFAW with laughter and Boyce, throwing them a disdainful look as he continues to dig.

Morgan steps forward, his jacket over his shoulders and moves to Boyce, kneeling down to Boyce.

MORGAN

I would say that this is real selfless of you, but... that'd make watching you like this less fun.

BOYCE

(breathless)  
Screw... you...

MORGAN

Nah. Though I'm sure your little friend would have. The blonde. The one who you sent to Hell.

(smacks lips)

Man, I'm hopin' she shows up again. I'd love to take a ride on the girl who stole your heart. And make you watch while I did it.

BIKER #1

You mean while we did it.

Above them, CLOUDS have begun to form, thick black ones that circle this area.

Morgan and the others look up and watch as the clouds swarm and then fully BLOCK OUT the sun with a CRACKLE of LIGHTNING.

BOYCE

I... guess you boys'll... need a new plan...

Morgan KNOCKS Boyce aside with a painful KICK and then PRESSES a foot onto the painful burn on his arm.

Boyce SCREAMS with pain but grits his teeth, holding it in as much as he can.

MORGAN

This one's working just fine.

TWIST (O.S.)

Was.

The bikers look up - and there's Twist, looking down disapprovingly at them.

TWIST (cont'd)

A little tip for ya. If you're planning on some evildoing... make sure that you're not being followed, baumgartner!

And with that, Twist FLIPS off the rock above them. She lands and immediately SPIN KICKS, forcing them back.

Then the van SAILS OFF the cliff, handing clumsily a few metres away.

Immediately, the team BURST OUT as the biker gang draw weapons. Chris and Danyael nod to each other before Chris blows a POWDER onto the ground and automatically, it SHIMMERS and the ground SHAKES, knocking the bikers off their feet.

Twist PUNCHES one vamp and HEELS on in the nose, SPRAYING blood onto the desert.

Lyra SINGS, pushing her vocal chords to the limit as she maintains the mystical CLOUDS above them which are shielding the vampires from the sun.

The clouds CRACKLE with ENERGY as she concentrates, humming as she rests her vocal chords for a moment... SCREAMING full on at a biker who's thrown back.

Marcus draws his knife and with a THROW, it lands in the chest of a biker. Running and avoiding blows, he FLIPS over and PULLS the knife out.

Danyael RUNS his sword through another vampire and then DROP KICKS. He ducks a horizontal swing from another biker's sword and soon they're clashing blades together.

Vivian DECAPITATES one biker with her sword and then VAULTS over another with her weapon. She FLIPS AROUND another and STABS him in the chest with it.

Morgan sees the terrified Sophia in the van and heads straight for her - but a SMACK sends him flying back.

It's TWIST! Looking pissed to the extreme as she stands in front of the van and aside to Lyra.

TWIST (cont'd)

(dangerous)

Let's finish this.

Morgan SMIRKS but Twist is first, LEAPING and ROUNDHOUSE KICKING at the same time, forcing Morgan back before she aims a punch at him.

He blocks it and SMASHES the hilt of his sword across Twist's face. She staggers, clutching her jaw.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh, you mother...

Morgan aims a low kick at Twist but she HOPS over it and she lands a heavy PUNCH on his jaw that sends him tripping over the corpse of a biker. She SOMERSAULTS and SMACKS him in the face with a booted foot.

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh, yeah, not so tough now, huh?

Morgan FLIPS to his feet and smacks Twist heavily across the jaw and she WINCES.

TWIST (cont'd)

Well, yeah, you are... but I'm prettier than you.

As Twist SLAMS her foot into his chest, aiming a second blow to his forehead, TRACK OVER TO:

Chris FLIPS his katana and BACKFLIPS over an incoming biker before SLASHING at his chest. It's not a deadly blow, but gives Chris enough time to SLASH his throat before moving onto the next one.

BLOOD bubbles from his throat but Chris isn't even worried as he LEAPS OVER the dropped biker and

Lyra's SINGING is increasing as the clouds continue to RUMBLE overhead, CRACKLING with electrical energy.

Her voice is starting CRACK, just a little, under the pressure. As Lyra continues to sing, we TRACK OVER TO:

Marcus has a biker in a painful headlock and is repeatedly PUNCHING him. Suddenly, Marcus FLIPS OVER, taking the biker with him and BREAKS HIS NECK!

MARCUS

Sorry to break it to you...

Two more bikers advance on Marcus and he grabs the dead body of the biker and SMASHES the body into the first of the bikers.

The second is met with a hard SNAP KICK to the chest and then Marcus HEADBUTTS him, knocking him out cold.

Danyael ROUNDHOUSE KICKS one biker and FLYING KICKS him in the face, SLAMMING him against the van's window, SHATTERING the glass.

The biker grabs a SHARD and SLASHES at Danyael who just dodges, leaving a CUT on his cheek.

(CONTINUED)

The biker SLASHES again but Danyaël ELBOWS the biker in the face and STABS him in the chest with his sword.

A single BIKER grabs a SWORD and spots Lyra. He smirks and throws the sword at her - but as the sword reaches her, Lyra SCREAMS at it and the sword DISINTEGRATES into DUST!!

LYRA

Metal will always be metal...

The biker GAPES but Vivian leaps into frame and GUTS him with her sword.

VIVIAN

That's for trying to hurt her.

She TWISTS the sword in.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

And that's for pissing me off!

She SLIDES the dead body off her sword and LOW KICKS at another biker, tripping him up.

Danyaël and Chris are now working back to back, blades CLASHING together with the force of their attacks and defence. Danyaël HIGH KICKS a biker as Chris STABS another biker in the chest.

DANYAEL

Still keeping score?

CHRIS

Danyaël, I hardly think this is the time.

(beat; thinking)

I'm still beating you by three, though.

Danyaël GRINS and then LEAPS back into the fray. Chris sighs and then ROLLS to another blow and we TRACK BACK TO:

Twist stumbles from a blow and then REVERSE KICKS Morgan in the chest, temporarily winding him before following it up with a HIGH KICK to the chin, knocking him back.

She pulls Duggan out and TWIRLS him.

TWIST

Duggan, meet kill number... however many it is. But be assured, this one's worth it.

Out of the corner of her eye, Boyce crawls to safety, his blistering burns preventing him from fighting.

Twist ELBOWS Morgan in the face but he SMACKS her in the bottom of her back. She retaliates with a SMACK to the face with her baseball bat just as...

There's a dark BLUR as Marcus, ROARING, SMASHES right into Morgan and SLAMS him up against the van.

Lyra's clearly disturbed by this and the energy around her SHIMMERS like a heatwave as it disperses.

Another biker SPOTS this and RACES over to Lyra, LAUNCHING himself off his foot and KICKING Lyra in the face with a vicious CRACK!

She SLUMPS against the van, unconscious - and the clouds begin to SHIMMER, literally breaking apart, the entire area becoming lighter and lighter with each moment.

MORGAN

Oh, Johnny, what did do you?

The biker, JOHNNY, looks unbelievably nervous now and then there's a RUMBLE.

Everyone looks around, including the slumped Boyce, as the RUMBLING INCREASES - and then a stray beam of SUNLIGHT STRIKES Johnny in the chest!

He immediately SCREAMS and then BURSTS INTO FLAMES!

The vampires look increasingly more worried and then a BEAM hits Twist! She SCREAMS but then she KNOCKED away - by BOYCE!

He YELLS in PAIN, FLAMES LICKING over his body and then Marcus shoves him aside whilst Twist SWATS at the flames.

Chris, meanwhile, is crouched by the unconscious but breathing form of Lyra. He stands up - and his EYES are JET BLACK!

DANYAEL

Chris?

CHRIS

(deeper)

Enough!

With a WAVE of his hand, ELECTRICITY EXPLODES onto one biker, FRYING him instantly!

Marcus FLIPS around a biker and RIPS his HEAD from his shoulders! He FLINGS it away as the body CRUMBLES into nothing.

The head BOUNCES off the ground and Danyael jerks away from it, grimacing in disgust.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

Dude! That's gross even for us...

Danyael looks up and sees another biker closing in - so he quickly KICKS the head into the path of a biker!

It KNOCKS into him, allowing Chris to BLAST him into smithereens with a SPELL!

Twist and now Vivian are trying to pat out the flames, with Vivian's leather coat being used as a makeshift fire blanket. Sophia SCREAMS but Danyael's holding her back.

Chris CLAPS his hands together and we can see the red mist has descended, despite the black colour having disappeared from his eyes.

A sonic PULSE BURSTS from his hands and several of the bikers start BLEEDING from their eyes and noses before COLLAPSING.

One FLIPS UP but Danyael STAKES him immediately, DUCKING as a STREAM of FIRE BLASTS from Chris' hands.

A biker DIVES towards Chris, a katana in his hand but Chris SMASHES his hand against the biker's face and he STUMBLES - before SHATTERING into PIECES!

The pieces themselves turn to DUST as Chris mutters a CURSE - and a biker SCREAMS, before EXPLODING!

Morgan is the sole one left but Twist, fury in her eyes, HANDFLIPS into him, knocking him down and then STAKING him.

Chris takes DEEP BREATHS, trying to steady himself and his eyes DILATE, losing that haunted look. He looks down at the remains of his enemies, shocked.

But back over with Twist, we can see that Boyce is in a hell of a lot of pain, deep, THIRD DEGREE BURNS all over his body. Twist is unharmed but he's struggling to keep it together.

Boyce's face is an ashen grey colour and CRACKING in several faces. BLOOD trickles down his face and he GRITS his teeth, more blood bubbling from between them.

TWIST

Boyce, hang on, we can get you...

BOYCE

No, Twist, it's too late for me.

Sophia breaks free of Danyael and SPRINTS across to Boyce, TEARS streaming down her face.

SOPHIA

Dad! Daddy!

(CONTINUED)

BOYCE

Hey, honey.

TWIST

(voice breaking)

You'll be fine. C'mon, you're tougher than this, you selfish...

BOYCE

(chuckles)

That's you to the last, Twist.

(beat; to Sophia)

I love you, you know that, right?

SOPHIA

I love you too.

BOYCE

I love you, Twist.

TWIST

(sighs)

I know. I know you do.

BOYCE

Thanks for making a stupid and foolish man happy. Both of you.

(beat)

Sophia, Twist, take care of each other... because I know you'll look after her, Twist.

(beat)

I'm sorry for being such a soulless bastard.

TWIST

No. You were a soulless bastard. But no-one without a soul could have done what you did. You saved her life. Took care of her.

(beat; teary)

This is as touchy-feely as I get, so enjoy it.

BOYCE

I will... thank you.

(beat)

For believing that I could be good... for once.

Boyce CHUCKLES, the laugh becoming painful as he gives one final smile and then stops moving.

He simply DIES.

(CONTINUED)

It takes a moment to sink in but then Sophia SOBS, Twist herself is CRYING and slumps to the ground, TEARS pouring down her face.

After a long, agonising beat, Sophia flings herself at Twist, the two's sobs increasing until:

SOPHIA  
(between sobs)  
Will... will you... look after m-  
me...?

TWIST  
I...

Twist looks up and shares a look with Chris who NODS after a beat. She looks at Sophia.

TWIST (cont'd)  
I promise.

As we PULL BACK from this heartbreaking scene, the others unsure what to do, we DISSOLVE TO:

It's still daylight now but Chris makes his way over to the group who are sat on the forecourt, protected by the cover of the forecourt's 'roof.'

Marcus is sat cross-legged next to Lyra, a regular FIRST AID KIT in front of him as he gently smoothes a PLASTER over a nasty cut on Lyra's cheek.

She WINCES and Marcus looks apologetic.

MARCUS  
Sorry.

LYRA  
It's fine. I've had much worse.

Both chuckle just a little as we TRACK OVER, past the others until we settle on Twist and Sophia. Both are patched up and Sophia is absent-mindedly playing with her stuffed manatee.

Their eyes are red-rimmed but Twist manages to look at Sophia, gulping before:

TWIST  
Wh... what was he like?

SOPHIA  
Huh?

TWIST

Your dad. Boyce. What was he like?  
'Cause when I knew him, he  
wasn't...

Awkwardly, the sentence trails off into nothing.

SOPHIA

(long beat)

He always forgot to check the  
toaster at the weekends.

TWIST

Sorry?

SOPHIA

He was always so busy talking to me  
that the toast was always burnt. So  
he poured a lot of grape jelly on  
it.

(beat; smiles)

He always tried to make me smile.  
Like when I didn't get invited to  
Treena DuPont's birthday party  
because she said I was a poor girl,  
we had our own little party.

TWIST

(smiling fondly)

He did stuff like that for me when  
we were together. On my birthday,  
he took me all over to...

And as we fade away from the nostalgic conversation, we TRACK  
OVER TO:

Chris makes his way past Danyael and Vivian who are talking  
quietly beside the new van and sits down cross-legged next to  
Lyra.

Chris nods to Marcus and he smiles, squeezing Lyra's shoulder  
affectionately as he stands and leaves.

Chris bends down and touches Lyra's face. Blindly, her hand  
touches his own face as he sits down next to her and she  
clearly recognises the familiar features.

CHRIS

(beat)

So Marcus patched up well?

LYRA

(beat)

Yes, he did.

CHRIS  
(confused)  
What's wrong?

LYRA  
You.

Chris sighs and wraps an arm around Lyra's shoulders but she pulls away coldly.

CHRIS  
People were dying, Lyra. You were hurt and Twist nearly became a human tiki torch. I had to do something.

LYRA  
I know, but you knew you were using the black magick again, even though I asked you not to.  
(beat)  
I can feel it, Chris. Every time you use it, it's like the darkest part of you has taken over. If you use it again, I'll...

CHRIS  
What?

LYRA  
This. Our relationship. I just can't be with you if you use the black stuff again. It's tainting you, every time you use it... I can feel it seeping into your soul.  
(beat)  
And it terrifies me.

CHRIS  
Lyra, you've got to understand that sometimes -

VIVIAN (O.S.)  
Lyra?

Lyra and Chris look up and see Vivian before them.

CHRIS  
Vivian, could you come back...?

VIVIAN  
Actually, I think Twist and Sophia want a talk.

Lyra nods and Danyael leads her over to the sisters while Vivian remains with Chris.

CHRIS

What was that about?

VIVIAN

You've got to give a girl a break,  
Chris. I can tell.

(beat)

Lyra might be many things, but  
she's a woman first. And she needs  
some space.

Vivian turns around and heads back towards the others,  
leaving Chris alone.

After a long beat, he extends his arm and FLEXES it. The pale  
skin of his arm is still for a moment...

... before the veins EXPAND and GLOW JET BLACK!

Within a second they've returned to normal but the sight is  
enough to freak Chris out as he looks out across his team and  
silently asks himself a question - is he using too much?

Off his questioning look, we're forced to:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**