

Somewhere InBetween

"Black & White"

by
Chris Haigh

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NIGHT

1

Around the large table are some of our major players. DERMOT, looking as shocked as the others, is sat down with SIOBHAN resting an empathic hand on his shoulder, directly facing:

ROSHEEN, eyes red-rimmed, who stands next to MARCUS, who looks just as upset.

In front of them is a large MAP, detailing not only the Black and White Fur territories, marked with their respectively coloured PINS, but also Conall's, marked red.

DERMOT

Right now, with everything that's happened so far, we need to try and initiate some sort of attack on Conall and Parker's forces. In addition to the troops we've both already lost, Parker's forces have already managed to wipe out several key ranking...

He looks over at Rosheen and inwardly winces - not the best thing to say in these circumstances.

SIOBHAN

I think - we think - that in these times, it's finally the chance for the Furs to unite as a single body, a single species, and to wipe out our threat.

ROSHEEN

Agreed.

MARCUS

Conall's forces are mostly spread out across this area, but...

Marcus indicates a large area on the map, dominated by the red pushpins.

MARCUS (cont'd)

This can work to our advantage.

DERMOT

How? They're already outnumbering us. Even with us working together, if we just wade in there, they'll annihilate us in one attack. We need to be tactical.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Everyone looks at Dermot - surprised at this show of intelligent thinking.

DERMOT (cont'd)

What?

ROSHEEN

Nothing, it's just... that's probably the most considered thing I've seen you do since... ever.

DERMOT

Yeah, well, don't get used to it.

Siobhan and Marcus share a quick grin, forcing us to CUT TO:

2 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NEXT

2

PAN ACROSS a grimy cell to find the silently sitting KEEGAN. In front of him stands TORIN, arms folded, face like thunder.

TORIN

How long have you known about your relationship with Conall?

KEEGAN

(sighs)

Ever since he contacted me several years ago and provided me with proof that he was...

TORIN

(beat)

How long has it been since you were contacted by or contacted Conall?

KEEGAN

I can't say. Years, maybe.

TORIN

This may sound an obvious question, but did anyone else know about yours and Conall's relationship?

KEEGAN

No. No-one else.

TORIN

I can understand that. I mean, how many people do you actually want to know that your son is a psychotic rebel who's currently working with a genetic scientist, and that he's currently planning to exterminate us all? Not exactly something you'd put in a Christmas card, right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

TORIN (cont'd)

(beat)

Do you even understand how much damage you could have caused not only your own White Furs but the entire wolf community? We've got liaisons working within the remnants of the Brotherhood in Istanbul right now, trying to control the situation before they send agents over to try and calm this unholy mess down!

Keegan remains silent, thinking things over as we PUSH THROUGH an adjoining wall and ENTER:

3 INT. BASE - NIGHT

3

Strolling around the place and striding INTO VIEW, is CONALL. Contemplative, he moves over to a group of his own GREY FURS, who are eagerly smirking at the prospect of a fight.

CONALL

Then that's settled. We mobilise the majority of our forces and spread out in a pincer formation before using a concentrated attack on the Black and White Fur forces. That way, we can finish them off once and for all, and it'll make rounding up and eliminating the survivors even easier.

He SMIRKS, signalling for the Grey Furs to leave him and they do so. However, as soon as they leave, closing the door shut behind them, his smile fades and he slumps in his chair.

Rubbing his temples with his hands, he looks a little worried - not even noticing the FIGURE that slinks over to him from the shadows!

However as the figure rests slim hands on his shoulders, it's BEVIN, rubbing his shoulders comfortingly.

BEVIN

What's wrong, baby? I thought your final solution was flawless. Foolproof.

(smirks)

And trust me, most of those Greys are fools.

CONALL

I - I guess I'm scared, Bev.

Bevin - wearing a skimpy little black dress that shows more than it covers up - sits down in front of Conall, facing him directly.

(CONTINUED)

BEVIN

Of what? You're taking out the Furs in quicker order than they can regroup. And with Parker as your patron saint, there's no chance you can fail in this.

CONALL

But the Greys aren't as strong as the original ones. The purebloods. They're like carbon copies of them. I don't know if the fact that they're even from the same bloodline's gonna help them.

BEVIN

Honey, this is your time. We're going to end this once and for all, and once the dust has settled, we'll have our own utopia here.

CONALL

(sighs; smiles)
You're right.

He takes her into his arms, KISSING her suddenly, his previous fears disappearing.

CONALL (cont'd)

And with Parker's help and experience, this is a done deal.

(beat)

And then... once we've got his scientific assistance with our forces, we can end them.

BEVIN

And the beginning of us. Our time.

CONALL

Our time. We get our endgame going and then we start...

Conall KISSES her once more, hungrier this time.

CONALL (cont'd)

We start rebuilding the wolf empire from our bloodline.

As Conall and Bevin continue to KISS, we HOLD ON THEM for a beat, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT 4

Keegan stands before us, as thoughtful and impassive as we've seen him.

In front of him stands Dermot, Marcus and Siobhan who are all eagerly awaiting whatever he has to tell the wolves.

SIOBHAN

Please, Keegan. We need to know when this started.

MARCUS

When you became daddy to our Public Enemy Number One.

KEEGAN

(long beat; sighs)

Twenty-five years ago, I was a young White Fur wolf working the border when I came across... someone.

DISSOLVE TO:

5 EXT. WILDERNESS - DUSK (FLASHBACK) 5

SNOW DRIFTS down onto the scene as a much younger Keegan stands before us, walking around and SNIFFING the air in particular.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

She was a Black Fur, half buried in the snow and defenceless.

The form of a BREATHING, but injured BLACK FUR FEMALE comes into view. She's unmistakably gorgeous with long dark hair framing her delicate features.

The young Keegan SMILES, practically licking his lips at the sight of her.

KEEGAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

By law, I was allowed to keep her as mine.

Keegan bends down and SCOOPS UP the unconscious form of the Black Fur and carries her off, running.

6 INT. HUT - NIGHT 6

A fire GLOWS in the background, giving only minimal light as Keegan WRESTLES with the Black Fur female.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

Instead of this being a romantic moment, she's SCREAMING, desperately trying to claw away.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

It was my right to have her any way I liked. It was tradition.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

7

Siobhan looks disgusted and revolted at Keegan, shocked beyond belief. Marcus rests a hand on her shoulder.

SIOBHAN

You... you raped her?

KEEGAN

It was what everyone in my family had done for centuries! It was expected!

SIOBHAN

(fierce)

Sometimes old traditions aren't the ones to be celebrated.

MARCUS

So what happened afterwards?

CUT TO:

8 INT. TENT - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

8

Morning light streams through cracks in the tent as Keegan props himself up on one elbow - and looks down the sleeping Black Fur female who SMILES!

KEEGAN (V.O.)

As unbelievable as this sounds, we... we fell in love. We realised that we were meant to be together, no matter what. Siev and I.

The Black Fur, SIEV, KISSES Keegan on the lips, the clinch becoming much more romantic as we DISSOLVE TO:

9 EXT. CLEARING - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

9

TENTS and HUTS off various sizes before us. WHITE FURS are awakening and watch as Keegan and Siev pass through.

Siev gets a few dark looks from some of the women - but from the most, it's indifference: she's simply a possession to them.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

KEEGAN (V.O.)
 But then our happiness was
 shattered.

10 INT. HUT - DUSK (FLASHBACK) 10

Later. But the contentment is gone as the two SHOUT at each other - even though we can't hear it.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
 She told me that she was pregnant.
 Pregnant with... with Conall.
 (beat)
 I couldn't let the rest of the Furs
 know that I'd impregnated a Black
 Fur. They'd have slaughtered me and
 her...

PUSH ALONG the thick cloth of the tent and find ourselves:

11 EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 11

A bitterly cold wind BLOWS ACROSS the scene as two FIGURES enter frame:

12 KEEGAN AND SIEV 12

They're fighting bitterly until Keegan THROWS Siev down into the cold, snow covered ground - revealing she's PREGNANT.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
 I waited until she started to show,
 about seven months, before I... I
 threw her out to the wild.

CUT TO:

13 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT 13

Resume. Marcus exhales, disgusted.

MARCUS
 You left someone you loved to die?

KEEGAN
 I'm still ashamed to this day.
 (beat)
 And that was the last I saw of her.

DISSOLVE TO:

14 EXT. WILDERNESS - LATER (FLASHBACK) 14

Siev SCREAMS, biting heavily down on her bottom lip to restrain her cries as she rucks her skirt up. Her pregnant BELLY juts out and we know this is time for her.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

She PUSHES, screaming, even as her hands MORPH INTO CLAWS! Then it's all over, Siev breathing heavily as she raises a NEWBORN CHILD to her breast.

The child starts to CRY and Siev smiles despite it all.

15 EXT. WILDERNESS - CAVE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

15

A small fire CRACKLES in the dark cave, revealing a haggard and weary looking Siev. Beside her, chewing on a piece of meat is none other than a five year old CONALL!

KEEGAN (V.O.)

She became bitter towards me,
spending moments with my son
teaching him about what she wanted
to do to me.

(beat)

And she told him that no matter
what happened to her, she wanted
him to do one thing.

Siev manages a tired smile with him, before we CUT BACK TO:

16 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

16

SIOBHAN

And what was it?

KEEGAN

She wanted Conall to avenge her
death... by killing me.

(beat)

Conall wants me dead.

MARCUS

(dry)

Nothing like paternal love, right?

Keegan stands and then makes his way over to Dermot before lifting up his shirt sleeve. Keegan removes a CHAIN from his own wrist, ENGRAVED with ancient runes and places it reverently in Dermot's hand.

DERMOT

What...?

KEEGAN

I've lost them, Dermot. They'll
never trust me again, I'll never be
their leader. They'll no longer
follow me in battle with the same
trust that I had. And in the coming
wars, we need that trust.

(CONTINUED)

SIOBHAN

Keegan, what are you saying?

KEEGAN

I am hereby handing leadership of
the White Fur forces to you.

Keegan wraps the chain around Dermot's wrist, CLASPING it
carefully and then moving back.

KEEGAN (cont'd)

All I ask is that you let me be in
peace. Let me live out however many
days I may have here.

MARCUS

(blinks)

I - I suppose...

DERMOT

No! I can't be a leader!

(beat)

I'm deferring leadership to
Siobhan. She'll be a much better
leader than I -

Siobhan lays a hand on his shoulder, forcing him to face her.

SIOBHAN

No, Dermot. You're our leader.
You'll be fine. There's no one else
suited for the job and you're...

(beat)

You'll lead us. We believe in you.

Siobhan indicates the room - and even further, the entire
Sanctuary around them.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

We all do.

Despite the simplicity of Siobhan's words, they seem to
strengthen Dermot and Marcus smiles at Siobhan.

The entire gang's here. Rosheen, Marcus, Dermot and Siobhan
are standing with CHRIS, VIVIAN, TWIST and DANYAEL.

The same map is on the table in front of them as Chris and
Dermot study it intently.

CHRIS

The main problem with a strategy on a scale like this is that we're not just fighting Conall and his wolves. That in itself would be a problem and a half...

ROSHEEN

But with Parker and his supersoldiers providing as one hell of a backup squad, if we engaged them in a full-on assault on both fronts, both of our forces would be massacred in seconds.

TWIST

(beat)

So scratch that plan.

DERMOT

(to Chris)

What are you suggesting?

CHRIS

We've had more experience in dealing with Parker than you lot. We've also been up against him before he made his return to the playing field.

MARCUS

You're offering to take him on?

CHRIS

(nods)

If we can move in a tactical assault on Parker's Washington base, that'll hopefully keep them busy enough for a chosen squad of your wolves to infiltrate Conall's new base.

VIVIAN

Sorry, 'new base'?

Chris indicates a small DOT on the map with the name 'Momoko' next to it.

CHRIS

Remember Susie Waits?

Twist CLICKS her fingers, GRINNING.

TWIST

Susie! The pregnant girl? How is she?

CHRIS

I rang her a couple of hours ago and asked her to see if there'd been any strange movements or tracking patterns observable from the satellite. Before we left, I gave her a set of upgrades for when they built the new satellite.

(beat; taps map)

She confirmed that this town suddenly ceased all activity and that with the technical upgrades I gave her, she managed to match a photofit I.D. of Conall to the town.

(beat)

And she had a girl, by the way.

DANYAEL

So, we attack Parker's base and then what?

ROSHEEN

I lead a team of united Furs to Conall's base and take him down once and for all - without his precious Frankenstein looking after him.

DANYAEL

(blinks)

Parker's developing new creatures?

TWIST

(sighs)

Frankenstein was the scientist, not the monster, dumbass.

CHRIS

(to Vivian)

Can you try and round up as much ammo and weaponry as we can?

VIVIAN

(nods)

Can do.

Chris turns to Danyael.

CHRIS

Danyael, is your cell phone working?

DANYAEL

After all the pleasant shenanigans and explosions we've gone through?

(CONTINUED)

Danyaël pulls out his CELL PHONE.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Of course. Three year warranty -
it'll break the day it ends.

CHRIS

I need to get in contact with some
of your rebel vamp friends. Just us
isn't going to work, not when we're
down with Lyra, so we need as many
reinforcements as we can.

DANYAEL

I'll see who I can find, though
judging by Parker's attacks, most
of them are on the move anyway.

ROSHEEN

Marcus, Dermot, Siobhan and I'll go
hunting around for our best
fighters.

CHRIS

Only go for those you can spare.

(beat)

We might not make it out of this
mess. We need a last line of
defence to protect the Furs if
needs be.

TWIST

(beat; mock cheery)

This announcement of almost certain
doom was brought to you by the
letter 'X.'

Everyone starts to depart, but Twist grabs Chris' arm as he
starts to roll up the maps.

TWIST (cont'd)

Got a job for me besides looking
gorgeous and making the boys cry?

CHRIS

You should check on Sophia. Make
sure she's covered in case
anything...

Twist nods, suddenly a little solemn as the gang departs.
Chris clears the table and spots Vivian hanging back.

VIVIAN

Hey.

CHRIS

Hey. What is it you want? Because right now I need to charge up my magicks and check the weapons...

VIVIAN

Right now, you need to listen to both me and to yourself.

(beat)

Are you sure you're not just going back to find Lyra? Gonna convince her to come back to Team Berkeley?

CHRIS

(beat)

I'll see you at the van, Vivian.

He moves to leave but Vivian SPINS him around, grabbing his shoulder fiercely.

VIVIAN

No, Chris. You need to make sure that you're doing this to help save lives, not to try and interfere in her choices -

CHRIS

(stern)

The fact that you would even ask me that means that everything I've done for you has meant absolutely nothing.

Chris walks away.

CHRIS (O.S.) (cont'd)

I've got a battle to prepare for.

HOLD ON Vivian's worried face before we CUT TO:

Twist dangles her shoeless feet through a gap in the balcony. She's plugged into her MP3 PLAYER, staring out into space.

One of Twist's high-top BOOTS suddenly LAUNCHES itself at her side. It glances, not painfully, but it's enough to get her attention.

She looks up to find a smiling Marcus entering, having thrown the shoe.

MARCUS

We really should stop meeting like this.

TWIST

Okay, now I know you're not interested in me, because otherwise there's no way you'd have used a line that bad.

Marcus sits down next to Twist who pops her headphones out.

MARCUS

So what's eating you?

TWIST

See, back in the old days, if you'd have asked that to anyone in New York, the answer would've been me.

(beat)

It's... it's Sophia, I guess. She's just a kid and... she's depending on me, ever since Boyce died. And I'm her sister, and I'm just feeling like every time I go into battle or against Parker's super-goons, it might be the last time. I've been to Hell twice. Once more and I'd get the season ticket.

MARCUS

Don't worry. I'll always have your back. And hers. She's as good as my own sister.

TWIST

She's covered by the blood brother guarantee?

MARCUS

Kinda. And also that she's a sweet, good kid, and she represents exactly what we're fighting for.

(beat)

The future.

(beat)

And if the worst comes to the worst, then I've got a plan set up. Sophia'll go into the custody of a few friends I've got scattered across the country. She'll be safe - but that's only if something happens. Which it won't.

Twist looks over at Marcus and gives him a glowing, genuine smile.

TWIST

(sincere)

Thank you.

MARCUS

It's nothing. It's just a backup -

TWIST

No. Thank you for everything.
You've saved all our asses,
especially mine, and I'm actually
really glad that you joined our
motley band of misfits.

MARCUS

(mock shock)

Is that Twist McFadden admitting
she was wrong?

TWIST

Is that Marcus Rollins actually
having a happy moment?

The two CHUCKLE before Marcus stands, offering Twist his hand.

MARCUS

Speaking of Sophia...

And at that moment, SOPHIA rounds the corner and BARRELS
RIGHT INTO Twist!

SOPHIA

Twist! Twist!

Twist grins delightedly, hugging the young girl tightly.

TWIST

Hey, squirt! How've you been?

SOPHIA

Okay. Me and Aunt Allison played
with explosions and she taught me
about nucleotides!

TWIST

Nucleo... what?

MARCUS

Never mind. Sophia, we're going to
have you stay with a few friends of
ours here at the base. That alright
with you?

SOPHIA

(shrugs)

Whatever.

Twist, Sophia and Marcus move off the balcony, Twist's shoes
dangling from one hand. PAN DOWN to find ourselves:

19 INT. SANCTUARY - CAMP BASE - CONTINUOUS 19

Members of both factions are uniting together as they arm themselves. SWORDS, AXES and even GUNS are passed around, Black and White Furs working together for once as we PAN THROUGH this scene:

20 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - SAME TIME 20

Conall strides through the corridor, sepia toned brick providing the most mundane of places as a group of MEN walk towards him. They're all dressed in LAB COATS and we can now recognise them as some of Parker's SCIENTISTS.

CONALL

Let's get to it, shall we?

The Scientists follow him through into:

21 INT. BASE - LABORATORY - NEXT 21

A makeshift lab's been set up with GREY WOLVES milling about, checking individual experiments. Half the lab's an actual traditional laboratory, the other half is an armoury of sorts.

Conall and the Scientists make their way through, watching as TECHNICIANS mix chemicals together. The BODIES of unfortunate FURS line the walls, some of them half-destroyed by the experiments.

Some bodies are even being used as target practice in the armoury, physically repulsing several of the Scientists.

Conall and the team arrive at a specially cordoned off area, labelled 'Authorized Members Only.' A Scientist, MILLER, leans over to another:

MILLER

Are we still sure this is the best idea?

CONALL (O.S.)

I'm sorry, what did you say?
Because it sounded like, "Conall, please eviscerate me in front of my colleagues because what'd really get my rocks off is watching as my intestines flop around on the floor next to my gall bladder."

Severely admonished, Miller and the others enter the cordoned-off section:

To find several Grey wolves sat, mostly bare-chested as a pair of TECHNICIANS inject them with various SUBSTANCES.

(CONTINUED)

CONALL (cont'd)

So. Why can't the good doctor himself make this call?

SCIENTIST #1

Doctor Parker is... unwell at the moment. He's not leaving his private estate until his illness has passed.

CONALL

Awww. Has he got the sniffles?

MILLER

Mr. Conall...

CONALL

Please, just call me master.

(beat; smirks)

Kidding. 'Lord' will do just fine.

MILLER

Mr. Conall, we're only here to make sure that the next round of Doctor Parker's genetic manipulation succeeds.

Two of the Scientists bring out a large BLACK SUITCASE which they open to reveal DOZENS of VIALS of the same RED LIQUID.

Conall GRINS, looking up from the rows and rows of the liquid to the Scientists.

CONALL

And this is definitely stronger than the last batch?

MILLER

As requested.

CONALL

Good.

The first Grey wolf rolls up his shirt sleeve and a Technician places one of the vials into a hypodermic plunger. He then quickly finds a vein and INJECTS the wolf.

The wolf GRINS, feeling the rush of power, as does Conall as we PULL BACK from the number of wolves there, the large numbers, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

22

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

22

A pair of heavily armoured JEEPS pull up on the roadside - along next to a crappy looking SEDAN.

Chris, Vivian, Twist and Danyael step out of one van with Rosheen, Siobhan, Dermot and Marcus stepping out of the other. Two dozen BLACK and WHITE FURS step out as well.

Danyael and Twist make their way over to the sedan where a group of REBEL VAMPS are waiting, some smoking cigarettes in order to relax.

A male vamp, MACINTYRE, steps forward.

MACINTYRE

Danyael.

DANYAEL

Mac.

MACINTYRE

(beat)

It's good to see you.

The two, grinning, embrace and Twist smirks at Danyael when he's done.

TWIST

I'm surprised you didn't have a secret handshake.

DANYAEL

Mac, you remember Twist, right?

MACINTYRE

Ah, the remarkable Miss McFadden.

Twist simply smirks, waving off the comment. Chris steps forward, bringing all the groups together as one.

CHRIS

I assume we all know the plan, but in case we've forgotten...

(beat)

Rosheen and Dermot will lead a squad of Furs into the town of Momoko. They will engage Conall and his wolves, giving us enough to both infiltrate Parker's D.C. lab and hopefully destroy Parker's facilities to create more of his soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

ROSHEEN

Normally, we'd be working co-independently. But considering both the high surveillance levels of Parker's facilities and the fact that we're going up against god knows how many grey wolves, any walkie-talkies or cell phones are a no. That also means that we might not see each other again. So... say your goodbyes.

There's a MURMUR around the groups, but they slowly start to say their farewells. Marcus makes his way over to Rosheen.

ROSHEEN (cont'd)

You're going with them, aren't you?

MARCUS

Yes. I know that with us losing Reagan, me leaving isn't exactly the best thing in the world right now.

ROSHEEN

No, I understand. You need to protect your squad.

MARCUS

My squad?

ROSHEEN

Yeah...

She looks over at Twist who is chattering nineteen to the dozen with Danyael's rebel vampires.

ROSHEEN (cont'd)

Your squad. They kinda need you.

MARCUS

(beat)
I'll come back.

ROSHEEN

I know.

Marcus bends down and KISSES her softly, sweetly before resting his forehead against hers for a beat.

MARCUS

I love you.

ROSHEEN

(smiles)
I know that too.

Danyael finishes speaking to MacIntyre and finds Siobhan next to him. The two stand a little awkwardly before:

DANYAEL

Listen, I just wanted to say that...

SIOBHAN

I know, I know. I've been pushing you a little hard on the 'us' thing, it's fine, I...

And then Danyael reaches over and KISSES her! She's shocked for a moment before reciprocating with enthusiasm, wrapping her arms around him.

DANYAEL

If you'd let me finish, I was gonna say that I just wanted to thank you for everything. And that maybe after all this, we could...

SIOBHAN

(quickly)
Yes!

DANYAEL

(beat; grins)
So, I'll see you back at the base. You should be heading there now.

SIOBHAN

Danyael... I'm not going back to the base. I've volunteered to be part of Rosheen's squad.

DANYAEL

What?

SIOBHAN

Oh, don't. It's fine. Anyway, I've been meaning to get in a good fight.

(beat)

And anyway, who's gonna look after Dermot, right?

(off his expression)

I'll be fine, Danyael. Trust me.

DANYAEL

I trust you. It's what we're going up against that worries me.

PAN OVER to our team's van where Chris is stood, idly going over some PAPERS in his hand. He leans back in the van, brushing against something, and picking it up.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

It's a SILK SCARF, brightly coloured with several tiny BELLS on the end. Chris holds it gently, remembering.

FLASH CUT TO:

23 EXT. FIELDS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

23

In a summer's day, LYRA, wearing the scarf SMILES at Chris, joy and happiness radiating off them both...

FLASH CUT TO:

24 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

24

Chris sighs, placing the scarf reverently down in the van before moving away towards Vivian who's sat placidly on a rock overlooking the valley.

CHRIS

Moment of contemplation?

VIVIAN

(shakes head)

No. It's the calm before the storm.

TWIST (O.S.)

And here was me thinking I was the optimist here.

Twist enters frame, Vivian giving her an enigmatic smile.

VIVIAN

It's a gift.

TWIST

We all ready for Operation-Kicking-Of-The-Ass?

CHRIS

I think so.

Danyael and his rebel vamps walk up. There are eight of them all together, five guys and three girls.

DANYAEL

(off each in turn)

I'd like you to meet Mac, Ben, Warren, JJ, Sam, Luciana, April and Helen.

CHRIS

Good to meet you all. Sorry it couldn't be under better circumstances.

(long beat)

Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

TWIST

And before we all set off, I'd like to give you all this thought.

(beat)

Why is there an 's' in 'lisp'? It's just cruel.

VIVIAN

(beat)

God, I'm glad I'm a loner.

The others file into the van, leaving Twist till last. Danyael fires up the engine as the convoy move off.

DISSOLVE TO:

25 EXT. TOWN - LATER

25

A dejected town in the middle of nowhere. The full moon hangs above us like an ominous sign.

TITLE OVER: MOMOKO

A VAN rolls into view and silently, the Furs Squad emerge. Rosheen, Dermot and Siobhan lead them.

ROSHEEN

(signalling)

Troop A, circle round the place and see if you can find any signs of life here. Troop B, head north and go underground. Troop C with me, we'll head to the centre of the town.

The individual troops nod, moving off in separate sections. Troop C consists of Rosheen, Siobhan, Dermot and four other Black Furs.

DERMOT

Let's go.

They move forth into the city, weapons raised and on the defensive as we PUSH THROUGH a disused building and into:

26 EXT. TOWN - BUILDING - NEXT

26

TROOP A emerge around the corner of one building, guns and swords raised as they see yet another completely empty and silent building.

The team members swap glances before moving forth, as we PAN ALONG a street and enter:

27 INT. TOWN - HOUSE - NEXT

27

Members of TROOP B sweep around the lounge of one room - finding nothing. No signs of life, even the TV is showing STATIC. The Troop B leader, FORD, speaks into his walkie-talkie.

FORD

Hey, Rosheen. There's nothing here. Literally, no life, no sound. It's like everyone's done an Omega Man and we're Charlton Heston.

INTERCUT WITH:

28 EXT. TOWN - PARK - NEXT

28

Siobhan and Rosheen are knelt down in a small park in front of the TOWN HALL, in the centre of the whole town.

ROSHEEN

I know. We're right in the centre and there's nothing. It's a ghost town.

Dermot and MERIELLE, another White Fur, enter:

MERIELLE

There's nothing else. There's no-one, humans or wolves, that we can find.

DERMOT

(into walkie-talkie)

All troops, reconvene on the town centre immediately.

SIOBHAN

What are you doing? Rosheen said we weren't to use the -

DERMOT

They're here. I know it. They're just not visible. If we move in one concentrated force, we can flush them out.

Rosheen starts shaking her head and speaks down into her walkie talkie.

ROSHEEN

All troops, ignore last order and initiate a retreat.

DERMOT

So, what, we're running now?

(CONTINUED)

ROSHEEN

This reeks of 'trap' right now, Dermot, and considering our recent losses, going right in is not the best thing.

DERMOT

(beat)

Rosheen, I am going to lead my forces into battle, and seeing as White Furs are outnumbering Blacks, I think that the majority vote wins.

ROSHEEN

You're making a huge mistake.

She glances up - the rest of their forces are converging on their position. Within moments, all the Furs are here.

DERMOT

Are we ready?

SIOBHAN

(sighs)

As we'll ever -

DERMOT

(calling out)

Conall!

Dermot LEAPS OVER a section of the park, striding towards the Town Hall, arms spread out wide.

DERMOT (cont'd)

We know you're here, so come on!
Take a stand like a wolf! A true
wolf!

And then, just like that, the shadows start to MOVE. Distinct FORMS - dozens of them - move across the ground, human-shaped and as they step into the moonlight. GREY WOLVES

They're all fairly muscular, looking much leaner and stronger than our own tired crew of Furs - but several of them are holding whimpering HUMANS.

The fourteen or so HOSTAGES are terrified, bound and gagged. One grey wolf, TYLER, steps forward, holding a female hostage in his arms tightly.

SIOBHAN

These people have nothing to do with what's between us wolves. Let them all go, now.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

I don't think so... Siobhan.

SIOBHAN

What? How do you - ?

TYLER

You're not the only one with information here, sweetie.

Siobhan pauses and then steps forward.

SIOBHAN

Just me and a couple of my friends. You can take us in exchange for the humans.

TYLER

(snorts)

Yeah, because that ain't one of the oldest tricks going.

SIOBHAN

No tricks. We go, you send the hostages to my friends here and then...

TYLER

Then what? We have a latte and braid each other's hair?

SIOBHAN

(beat)

I promise. We'll just... play a stalemate.

There's a long, thoughtful beat as Tyler leans over to his fellow grey wolves.

Dermot and Rosheen watch Siobhan, who doesn't break eye contact with Tyler as they finish deliberating.

TYLER

Girl, you got yourself a deal... for now.

SIOBHAN

Good.

TYLER

But we got some conditions. One: only three of you. And two: you're getting the hostages but you're not taking 'em anywhere.

SIOBHAN

You have my word.

Tyler nods to his wolves, who let go of the hostages. They start to run towards the group - who are now completely surrounded.

Siobhan moves forward with Merielle and another White Fur, cutting a path in the watchful eyes of the grey wolves.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

So what do you want now?

Tyler bends down, almost whispering into Siobhan's ear.

TYLER

You know I said the 'swapping' thing was the oldest trick in the book?

SIOBHAN

Yep.

TYLER

Well, I lied. The oldest page is that the one where the 'hostages' aren't actually hostages at all.

Siobhan's eyes WIDEN and she SPINS AROUND, calling out:

SIOBHAN

Rosheen! Dermot! Not hostages!

Dermot and Rosheen look up and GOGGLE - just as the Hostages' limbs turn to CLAWS!

The newly Turned WOLVES snarl and CACKLE in delight - before pouncing upon the group of Furs in a sea of CRIES and BLOOD!

Siobhan SPIN KICKS Tyler away from her and she and Merielle watch in horror as the White Fur soldier is attacked as the garou SLASH and TEAR at the unfortunate young man.

PULL BACK from the titanic fight going on right now before we SMASH CUT TO:

A large FACILITY standing before us, large STEPS leading up to the entrance.

TITLE OVER: WASHINGTON, D.C.

REVERSE ANGLE from the facility to find Twist SLURPING heavily from a plastic domed Starbucks cup. Danyael and the others join her as she continues slurping.

DANYAEL

You know, you could be helping out here instead of sitting on your ass.

TWIST

Actually, the entire turning point of this battle depends on me finishing my caramel frappucino with whipped cream.

VIVIAN

How?

TWIST

Too complex for you to understand.

She finishes the last of her drink and tosses it in a nearby GARBAGE CAN, before SCOOPING UP her BASEBALL BAT and giving it a twirl for good measure.

CHRIS

Let's go.

Chris ENTERS FRAME, carrying several of the adapted GAS GRENADES in his hands. He places them into the team's hands and as a group they stride slowly towards the base.

As they cross the pavement, two minute SPIKES emerge - and when the team cross them, ALARM BELLS start to RING!

Within seconds, black clad NEO-SOLDIERS appear, weapons drawn and aimed at the team.

However, Chris and Vivian TOSS their grenades to where they land at the soldiers' feet - and they EXPLODE, releasing the toxic gas!

But instead of literally melting the flesh from their bones, the gas isn't affecting the soldiers, who start to FIRE at our team who dive behind the van for cover.

TWIST

So I guess the 'nice-and-quiet-approach' ship has sailed over the edge of the waterfall?

DANYAEL

And crashed onto the rocks and the survivors all got leprosy.

(to Chris)

Why aren't the virus grenade things working?

CHRIS

(seethes)

Parker. He must have altered the DNA of the neo-soldiers to withstand the effects of the anti-serum. There's nothing we can do.

MARCUS

Oh, there's something.

And with that, Marcus charges out, arms outstretched in *garou* form - and LAUNCHES himself at the neo-soldiers, TACKLING three of them in mid flight!

He HOOK KICKS one in the chest but another THROWS Marcus against the facility, CRACKING the wall painfully.

Danyael and Chris speed over, Chris drawing his KATANA out and SLICING it across the throat of one soldier, GUTTING him quickly - but two more soldiers unload several rounds, forcing Chris to swerve around using the body of the dead soldier as cover!

However, J.J. and Sam - two of the rebel vamps - are brought down in a hail of BULLETS, while the others tackle other soldiers.

Vivian STABS one soldier - but he's already starting to HEAL, SMIRKING as the wound seals over. Good as new.

He KICKS out at Vivian who neatly hops it and lands an UPPERCUT on the soldier's jaw, knocking him back a little - but he SMACKS her in the face with the butt of his gun.

Vivian collapses on the floor to find the Soldier aiming his gun at her...

... but then he STIFFENS, eyes WIDENING as he tries to reach behind him as BLOOD starts to dribble from his lips...

... and he COLLAPSES with a CRY, revealing TWIST, with the end of Duggan IMPALED THROUGH the Soldier's neck! Vivian gives Twist a grateful smile before the two split up.

But as we rapidly PULL BACK, we can see that reinforcements are coming hard and fast, before we CUT TO:

Rosheen SNARLS as she KARATE KICKS one grey wolf in the chest before SNAPPING his neck!

She drops his body like the dead weight it is before DUCKING a tackle from a fully changed grey wolf and SNAPPING a foot across its jaw, sending it out for the count.

Merielle STABS one passing grey wolf in the chest - but sees a Black Fur getting his neck SNAPPED before being torn open.

Rosheen enters once more, staggering from a hard blow to the chest - but sees Siobhan giving the wolf who hit her a good one-two!

Siobhan SWEEP KICKS the wolf and AX KICKS him fluidly, knocking him down for good.

ROSHEEN

Never thought of you as much of a fighter!

SIOBHAN

Yeah, well...

Siobhan SPIN JUMPS onto another wolf, knocking him back into a sea of others.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

Every girl needs to let off steam.

But the jovial nature is lost as we PAN AROUND and find another incoming swarm of the grey wolves, before:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

31 EXT. TOWN - PARK - NIGHT 31

Back in the fight, Rosheen KARATE KICKS a pair of grey wolves into a BUILDING, proceeding to reach over and SNAP one neck - before FLIPPING the body into the second wolf, SMASHING him through a set of double doors!

However, another grey wolf SLAMS INTO Rosheen, gripping her from behind with an iron-like grip - until:

DERMOT (O.S.)

Duck!

Rosheen drops her head as Dermot LEAPS INTO VIEW, performing a perfectly executed ROUNDHOUSE KICK which SNAPS the grey wolf's head back, throwing him back into the crowd.

Dermot helps Rosheen up - and the two see Siobhan being surrounded by snarling wolves...

... and the two rush forward, SLASHING with their transformed claws, their garou forms clearing a path through the wolves.

Siobhan receives a vicious KICK to the ribs, but manages to SWEEP KICK her opponent, knocking him down and STAMP KICKING on him - but a pair of WOLVES knock her back, PUNCHING her across her face...

... just as a raging DERMOT enters and CLOCKS them both across the face, sending them stumbling back into the crowds.

However, a pair of Black Fur soldiers are taken down - and Siobhan, Dermot and Rosheen DUCK as a GRENADE lands a scant few feet from them and EXPLODES, knocking them back and KILLING several wolves.

The team, seeing an apparently empty building, speed into it, followed by a couple of Black Fur and White Fur lieutenants:

32 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NEXT 32

The Black Furs grab a large SLAB of WOOD while the White Furs secure the door. They block the door as we PAN AROUND the room:

Bare lighting, as we can now see various BODIES of the unfortunate citizens lying around. Siobhan and Rosheen look horrified, but manage to hold back their revulsion - even as RATS scurry across their feet.

DERMOT

(wheezing)

There's... too... many of them...

(CONTINUED)

SIOBHAN

There's always too many.

MERIELLE

We're trapped. I mean, we could always do a roof assault, but they might be expecting that...

Rosheen is however, walking over to one wall and pulls a MAP from her satchel. She flips on a TORCH and holds it in her mouth, reading the map...

... before aiming a KICK at the wall in front of her! DUST seeps from one corner and she follows it up with a powerful ROUNDHOUSE KICK, which causes RUBBLE to drop from the top of the wall.

The rest of the wolves look at Rosheen as if she's gone mad - but then one more SNAP KICK forces the wall to COLLAPSE, revealing a TUNNEL!

SIOBHAN

How did you know that was there?

Rosheen indicates the map.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

(to Dermot)

How come we don't have maps?

DERMOT

Okay, so where the hell does the huge gaping tunnel lead to?

ROSHEEN

According to the map, this is an old evacuation tunnel built in the Fifties. And this leads right to the town hall, where...

SIOBHAN

(nods)

Conall and his troops are likely to be.

MERIELLE

I'm getting a bad feeling about this.

DERMOT

Hey, Nikki. Shut it.

MERIELLE

(glowering)

My name is 'Merielle.'

DERMOT

(beat)

So what now? We go and attack
Conall right where it hurts?

SIOBHAN

(shakes head)

No. If we all go, the wolves will
eventually break their way in here
and then we'll be caught between a
rock and an even bigger rock. With
claws.

ROSHEEN

She's right. I'll lead a squad to
the town hall to attack Conall,
while the rest of you stay to keep
the wolves at bay.

DERMOT

Wait a second - I'm in charge here,
you can't just -

Rosheen shoots a look at Dermot. He exhales, backing down.

DERMOT (cont'd)

I'll take charge of the front here.

SIOBHAN

I'll stay here too.

ROSHEEN

Okay. I'll take seven Furs and the
rest can help you tackle them.

Quickly, Rosheen gathers six Furs, a mixture of Black and
White, and along with Merielle starts to venture forth into
the tunnel.

The BANGING and SNARLING at the door continues and Dermot and
Siobhan share a look as the wood CREAKS threateningly.

DERMOT

Good luck.

SIOBHAN

You too.

And then with a ROAR, the door BURSTS OPEN and the wolves hit
our team like a tidal wave, forcing us to SMASH CUT TO:

The door to the entrance is KICKED OPEN and the team hurries
into view, accompanied by the remaining rebel vampires.

33 CONTINUED:

33

A guard rushes forward, GUN raised - but Twist SPIN KICKS him in mid-stride and promptly SNATCHES his gun.

TWIST

Normally, I'm against violence...
 (cocks gun)
 But even Ghandi'd okay me on this one.

BLAM! She shoots him down as the team advance forward. They're all sporting cuts and wounds.

34 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - NEXT

34

The team spot several soldiers advancing from either side of the T-shaped corridor.

Chris SQUEEZES his fist - and a BALL of blue energy MATERIALISES right in front of them!

CHRIS

I can handle these idiots for the moment. Try to find Parker. Disable the laboratories!

And the team are gone in an instant, leaving Chris alone. He takes a deep breath and then the ball start to FLICKER, FLAMES spreading across it.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(grins)
 Let's see what else you can't do.

He THROWS it, just as we CUT TO:

35 INT. BASE - LYRA'S ROOM - NEXT

35

In a girly but clean looking room, MUSIC plays from a small stereo in the corner as LYRA sits, humming the tune contentedly.

However, an ALARM starts to go off - SHRIEKING and forcing Lyra to cover her ears.

Behind Lyra, SHONA, who has been tying Lyra's hair into plaits, looks up and GULPS.

LYRA

What's happening?

SHONA

I don't know, but the big alarm going off tells me it's bad either way! C'mon!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

Shona grabs Lyra's hand, tugging her to her feet as the two make their way to the door in the room as we CUT TO:

36 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - NEXT

36

Twist and Vivian SNAP KICK a pair of soldiers in the chest, but one PUNCHES Twist in the mouth while the other WRENCHES Vivian's arm back, making to SNAP it.

However, April VAULTS over one advancing soldier and SMASHES her foot into Vivian's soldier's head, sending him SOMERSAULTING.

This provides enough distraction for Twist to SWEEP KICK hers and STAMP KICK on his throat. She and April exchange a smile.

TWIST

Nice going, newbie.

Vivian SLASHES at her soldier - DECAPITATING him and removing his head, THROWING it down the corridor!

VIVIAN

Try regrowing that.

Danyael and Mac meanwhile have their own problems - Danyael's own sword is currently down the corridor and Mac is being pummeled by a pair of SOLDIERS.

Mac tries to fight back - but one soldier PUNCHES him in the chest, going right THROUGH him!

Danyael looks up in horror as Mac, shocked, sinks to the ground, BLOOD bubbling from his lips.

DANYAEL

No!!

Danyael ROUNDHOUSE SLAMS the soldier who killed Mac - and Danyael's sword FLIES THROUGH THE AIR and IMPALES the soldier! Danyael looks up...

... to see Marcus sprinting towards them, having thrown the sword! Danyael manages a small smile before Marcus SLAMS into the other soldier, proceeding to beat the living crap out of him.

Danyael looks down and sees the silent, still form of Mac. Blinking back tears, Danyael closes his eyes shut in a moment of peace...

... just as Lyra and Shona round the corner into the middle of the fight!

LYRA

What's - what's happening?

(CONTINUED)

SHONA

I don't know, but right now we need
to get out of here.

Warren and Luciana are bent down by Mac's body, CRYING.

WARREN

What... what happened...?

LUCIANA

I... I don't know...

Luciana looks up - and then sees the disorientated Lyra and Shona.

LUCIANA (cont'd)

(snarling)

But I bet those bitches had
something to do with it.

And she speeds straight towards the two girls, SWORD raised
and ready to strike, an equally furious Warren behind her.

Marcus and Danyael look up and see Lyra, CALLING OUT:

MARCUS

No! Don't!

But Luciana SLICES her sword towards the defenceless pair,
Shona pulling Lyra back out just in time and then to the side
with Warren's STAB.

Lyra, ducking another blow, puts herself in front of Shona
protectively.

SHONA

Lyra, you can't see! What are you -

LYRA

Get behind me.

And with that, Lyra starts to SCREAM! The air becomes hotter
and hotter in an instant, SHIMMERING around the group in a
heatwave - until Lyra SHRIEKS...

... and Luciana and Warren are set ABLAZE!!

Their dying screams last only for seconds as the swamped team
continue to fight the soldiers off, Marcus and Danyael
looking horrified at Lyra.

Shona looks shocked at her sister and Lyra herself looks a
little shaken...

... as CHRIS suddenly SLAMS INTO FRAME, hitting the wall with
a CRUNCH!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

CHRIS

Okay, so that doesn't kill all of them...

He gets up, dusting PLASTER off his coat... when he spots Lyra. His expression deepens as we CUT TO:

37 INT. TOWN - TUNNEL - NIGHT 37

A single BEAM OF LIGHT cuts through the darkness as Rosheen, Merielle and their mini squad walk quickly along the underground tunnel.

The sounds of battle ECHO above them and the squad look up, a little nervously, but trudge onwards.

After several beats, Rosheen consults her map and then turns right...

38 INT. TUNNEL - RIGHT TUNNEL - NEXT 38

And right in front of them is a large heavy steel DOOR, obviously the end of the line for them.

ROSHEEN

(sighs)

I don't suppose anyone's got a key, have they?

However, Merielle steps forward.

MERIELLE

You said this was built in the Fifties, right?

ROSHEEN

Yeah...

MERIELLE

Which means that they probably haven't updated their security. Which also means...

Merielle leans forward, gripping the door handle - her hand MORPHING into a CLAW.

The squad take positions, hands MORPHING into claws also and start to LIFT the door. It CREAKS for several beats...

... but then starts to MOVE, the team eventually placing to one side and then jumping through the hole.

39 INT. TOWN HALL - BUNKER - CONTINUOUS 39

The team land and find a large ROOM, lit with only fluorescent lighting and containing mostly ancient supplies.

(CONTINUED)

However, a FRIDGE, a COMPUTER and a large RADIO are the modern amenities.

However at one end of the room is a DOOR - and it OPENS, revealing three occupants who step in, facing the team.

It's Conall, Bevin and SCAR, all of them SMIRKING with confidence.

ROSHEEN

Conall.

CONALL

Rosheen. And oh look, it's your little squad.

SCAR

Really? I thought they were a snack.

MERIELLE

Okay, I'm taking that one.

And with that, Merielle LEAPS OVER the table in the room and PUNCHES him square in the face! He staggers a little and then CLOCKS her twice in the face with his elbow.

Rosheen KICKS Conall right in the chest, but Bevin SPINS her around and BACKHANDS her across the room and right into the fridge which EXPLODES its contents all over the ground.

Bevin giggles, testing her hands as Rosheen gets to her feet.

ROSHEEN

How...?

CONALL

Let's just say that the good doctor has been making sure that we get our vitamins.

ROSHEEN

The genetic...

BANG! Bevin DROP KICKS her, but Rosheen HEADBUTTS her, SPRAYING BLOOD.

ROSHEEN (cont'd)

Nuh-uh. No interrupting a lady.

BEVIN

Sure. Show me a lady.

A Black Fur goes down as Scar BREAKS HIS NECK viciously. A female White Fur is repeatedly PUNCHED by Bevin before Bevin withdraws a KNIFE from a sheath on her leg and STABS the female in the heart!

Rosheen sees this and fury overtakes her as she lays into Conall, striking a blow for each one she receives.

She DIVES, avoiding a punch from Conall, and SMASHES the table, SPLINTERS spraying everywhere.

Grabbing a table leg, she HURLS it at Conall who blocks it - and then receives a DEEP SLASH from Rosheen's SWORD!

Bevin and Merielle are now facing off - just as Merielle ROUNDHOUSE KICKS Bevin in the chest.

Bevin grabs Merielle's leg and TWISTS it, forcing her to SPIN DOWN, SMACKING DOWN painfully onto the floor as we CUT TO:

40 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NEXT

40

The surviving Furs are still fighting off the grey wolves. Dermot FLOORS several in one go, SLAMMING a blood-stained FOOT into their chests until something CRACKS.

Siobhan is bravely fighting, her claws SLASHING left and right knocking back opponents, blood SPRAYING violently around the room.

However, she's SPUN AROUND to face Dermot who hands her a set of KEYS.

DERMOT

We're not gonna last much longer. I want you to get to the van and get the hell out of here.

SIOBHAN

I'm not leaving you here to die!

DERMOT

Someone has to let the Furs know. And we both know that we're probably not gonna make it out of here.

(beat)

The staircase back there leads up to a roof window which you can slide down to and get in the van.

A teary Siobhan NODS after a long beat and then LEAPS onto the staircase, the fight masking her disappearance.

She shares one last look with Dermot before her resolve kicks in and she departs, leaping up the stairs quickly.

Dermot sighs, sharing a look at the rapidly decreasing number of Furs left.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

DERMOT (cont'd)
 Let's take out as many as we can,
 people.

And with a renewed honor, the Furs start SLICING and KICKING even harder as we SMASH CUT TO:

41 INT. BASE - BUNKER

41

Rosheen gets SLUGGED in the face by Conall who follows it up with a punishing HOOK KICK which floors her for the moment. Conall stands over her, mockingly upset.

CONALL
 Could it be? Has the mighty Rosheen
 bitten off more than she can chew
 playing with the big boys?

He turns, turning his attention back to the other Furs... to find Rosheen, bloodied and bruised, but still kicking.

ROSHEEN
 Dad always said I had a big mouth.

She SPITS a mouthful of BLOOD at him and then wipes the back of her hand across her mouth.

Conall PUNCHES her clean in the face, but she DUCKS a second punch and GRABS the radio, SMASHING it across his face.

He YELLS in pain, but Rosheen sees the carnage around her. Merielle is taking on Bevin, but is CRYING out in pain at her latest assault.

Four Fur BODIES are laid on the floor, leaving only Rosheen, Merielle and a Black Fur and a White Fur left standing!

ROSHEEN (cont'd)
 (to Furs)
 Fall back! Retreat!

The Furs pause, but then do as she says, leaping through the hole in the wall. Rosheen's the last to go, as she looks back, looking angrily at Conall who's LAUGHING in a sick kind of delight.

He SCOOPS one of the cans of SODA that have fallen to the ground and POPS it, liquid spraying everywhere as he downs the drink.

Bevin and Scar SMIRK beside him as we PULL BACK from the hole...

42 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NEXT

42

As Rosheen's team rush through, immediately getting caught up in the fray! Rosheen goes to help Dermot.

ROSHEEN

What happened to holding them back?

DERMOT

It's kind of hard, y'know, without reinforcements.

ROSHEEN

Wait. Where's Siobhan?

(beat)

No. Please, no...

DERMOT

I sent her back to the base to report this. She's too young to get involved in this.

Rosheen NODS, SCISSOR KICKING a grey wolf and SNAPPING its spine!

ROSHEEN

Then we're here to the last.

DERMOT

Looks like.

MERIELLE

Uh... guys? Is it me, or is it getting brighter?

Merielle indicates one of the half-broken windows in the fragile old building - in which the sky indeed appears to be getting lighter...

BOOM! The back wall EXPLODES in a SHOWER of BRICKS and PLASTER as the VAN REVERSES right into the grey wolf crowd, KILLING dozens!

Rosheen and Dermot look up - and it's SIOBHAN at the wheel!

DERMOT

(pissed)

I said go back to the camp!

SIOBHAN

(yelling)

Since when have I listened to you?
Now get in!

A grinning Rosheen runs around to the back of the van and opens it, the battered Furs survivors piling in quickly.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Rosheen and Dermot pile in front and Siobhan hits the gas, the van REVERSING out, leading the grey wolves to give chase.

43 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

43

Chris advances towards Lyra, hands reaching out to her.

CHRIS

Lyra...

LYRA

Chris? What are you doing here?

Lyra starts to back away, hands out in front of her protectively.

LYRA (cont'd)

Stay away from me.

CHRIS

Lyra, please. I just want to talk -

LYRA

No! No, you can't do this! You have to go and leave me alone!

Lyra backs away even further, Shona wrapping a protective arm around her.

SHONA

You! You're the British bastard who came after her the last time!

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey.

Twist steps into frame, blood over her clothes and Duggan in her hand.

TWIST (cont'd)

That's Mr. British bastard to you, whoever you are.

SHONA

I'm Lyra's sister.

Twist GOGGLES at this - but then a soldier FIRES at her, forcing Twist to dive to the ground to avoid a spray of BULLETS that pepper the walls.

44 INT. BASE - LABORATORIES - NEXT

44

Vivian, Danyael, April and Helen are busy tackling soldiers in the laboratory.

(CONTINUED)

Helen and April SMASH various tubes containing brightly coloured chemicals, even as soldiers SHOOT at them.

Danyael SMASHES his sword across a soldier's face - but the wounds are already starting to HEAL.

DANYAEL

Oh, I really hate it when they do that.

VIVIAN

Not as much as I hate it when they seem to appear from mid-air with big guns.

Vivian SHOVES Danyael out of the way as MACHINE GUN FIRE BLASTS a hole right where Danyael was!

DANYAEL

Thanks.

VIVIAN

Next time, look up.

However, more and more soldiers are appearing and Danyael signals to the two rebel vamps.

DANYAEL

There's nothing we can do here. Let's regroup with the others.

Helen and April NOD and the four of them rush back towards our team...

Just as Marcus PLUNGES a claw THROUGH a soldier's chest, WRENCHING a large portion of his chest away!

Marcus flings the piece of human flesh away and then SMASHES his leg into the path of an incoming soldier, SLASHING the soldier from neck to navel in mid-air at the same time.

Chris is still advancing gently towards Lyra, whilst being tugged away by Shona.

LYRA

Chris, I mean it! I need to stay here! There's still a lot more I need to -

CHRIS

Lyra, please! We need you!
(beat; softer)
I need you.

Lyra, wavering, shakes her head after a beat.

LYRA

I'm sorry, but no. I can't.

Chris walks towards her - and Lyra HUMS, conjuring up a mystical FORCEFIELD, blocking Chris from her.

He POUNDS on the forcefield as Lyra and Shona retreat, hurrying away to safety, but then stops after a long beat.

Turning back to the team, he looks as Twist WRESTLES with another soldier - PUNCHING him painfully as Vivian, Danyaël, Vivian and the rebel vamps catch up, TACKLING the next wave of neo-soldiers.

CHRIS

Gegorua.

A jet of DARK FIRE rushes the soldier - and he SCREAMS as he's INCINERATED! Twist pulls herself up, checking her clothing and hair. She's fine. Relieved.

MARCUS

Chris, we can't stay here any longer. We have to retreat.

VIVIAN

We're getting slaughtered here!

Chris looks down the corridor and Twist lays a hand on Chris' shoulder.

TWIST

I know you wanna go convince Little Miss Sunshine that she's all 'Team Us', but this isn't the time. People are dying and we need to regroup.

CHRIS

Fine.

And then the team's off, moving down the corridor. Twist stops and grabs another GUN, COCKING it in childlike glee.

DANYAEL (O.S.)

Twist! Put the big shiny gun down!

She frowns and then hurries away as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

46

EXT. TOWN - NIGHT

46

Grey wolves are CHEERING as the night goes on, the BODIES of Black and White Furs being feasted upon. Pieces of meat are torn and devoured in a disgusting ferocity as we PUSH IN on the Town Hall.

The double doors OPEN and the grey wolves look up, GRINNING delightedly as Conall, Bevin and Scar emerge, bloody and victorious.

CHEERS and CRIES of joy sound out throughout the crowd of wolves as Conall steps out fully.

CONALL

(calling out)

My brothers and sisters,
congratulations on one of our
greatest victories! We have fought
the best the Furs could throw at
us... and we have defeated them!

The JEERING starts to continue, mingling with the celebrations as a smiling Conall retreats back to the steps.

Tyler is waiting on the large marble steps of the town, along with a group of grey wolves, all dressed in battle fatigues and with TRACK MARKS on the insides of their arms.

CONALL (cont'd)

I want you to follow the survivors
back to their camp. Attack them
while you're still active, and
we'll follow up with everyone else.

TYLER

(nods)

Agreed, sir.

CONALL

One condition. When you attack,
leave me Keegan. The rest you can
kill.

SCAR

(confused)

Why Keegan? Why waste energy on
that old bastard?

CONALL

I have my reasons.

(to Tyler)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

CONALL (cont'd)
As I've said, the rest you can
kill.

Tyler and his goons smirk, practically licking their lips, as they move off and through the crowds towards a pair of BLACK VANS.

Conall sighs, rubbing his eyes wearily - it's been a long night. Then he turns to Bevin, KISSING her softly before retreating inside the Town Hall.

47 INT. TOWN HALL - FOYER - NEXT

47

The lighting's still only emergency but it's enough to see by as Conall sits down on a stair of the large staircase that divides the foyer.

He rummages around in his pockets and then retrieves a CELL PHONE. Pressing a number into speed-dial, he presses the phone to his ear as it dials...

CONALL
(grins; into phone)
Dr. Parker.

INTERCUT WITH:

48 INT. BASE - OFFICE - NIGHT

48

PULL ALONG a cosy fire, ample bookcases and warm, comfortable surroundings to find DR. PARKER sat there by the fire. One hand holds the phone while another mixes a glass of WHISKEY from a large decanter.

However, he looks pale and tired, MOANING when he shifts in his chair, clear discomfort written all over his face.

PARKER
Conall, my lad. How are things?

CONALL
I just wanted to call and
congratulate you. Your latest serum
worked amazingly well in battle.

PARKER
'Battle'? You've been having a wee
bit of trouble on your end?

CONALL
Rosheen and Dermot showed with a
group of Furs, wanting to try and
end this before it'd even begun.
(beat)
They were massacred. The majority
of them are currently providing my
best troops with a nice supper.

(CONTINUED)

PARKER

(nods)

Good. I had a bit of trouble myself. Christopher and his little team came here aiming to cause some damage but ended up losing a few of their rebel vampire friends.

CONALL

So we can assume this was a planned double-assault?

PARKER

Well, it cannae be coincidence now, can it?

(beat)

A toast, my boy. To us.

CONALL

To the future, Doctor.

Parker SIPS his whiskey as we CUT TO:

INT. BASE - LYRA'S ROOM - NEXT

Lyra and Shona, now tidied up, are relaxing once more as music continues to float gently in the background.

LYRA

I remember when I was thirteen and it was Christmas, and Parker gave us those ridiculous -

SHONA

Oh, God! Those boxes with the...

Shona GIGGLES, Lyra joining in - but Lyra's amusement quickly fades. Shona notices this as Lyra's face becomes a mask of concentration.

After a beat, Lyra stands, cocking her head to one side and listening.

SHONA (cont'd)

Lyra? What is it? What can you hear?

LYRA

(beat)

I'll be right back...

Barefoot, Lyra leaves the room, feeling her way through and closing the door behind her.

50 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - NEXT 50

Lyra, retracing her steps from last time, stops - clearly remembering something - before turning left and standing right outside Parker's study.

Leaning towards the door, Lyra listens as we PUSH THROUGH the door and back into:

51 INT. BASE - OFFICE - NEXT 51

Resume.

PARKER

And once we've eliminated the Furs, you and I will tackle the direct problem of Christopher Berkeley and his assortment of freaks.

CONALL

I agree. There's something I've been meaning to take up with that bitch he's been hanging around with.

PARKER

Vivian Taylor? You'd be doing the world a favour by doing what should be done with a useless animal, and putting her down.

CONALL

Do you have any more need for the team, or is it an old fashioned execution?

PARKER

(grins)
I do have a soft spot for the old-fashioned...

LYRA (O.S.)

No!

The doors OPEN with a SMASH - quite literally FLYING off their hinges - and reveal Lyra stood there, shocked.

LYRA (cont'd)

No! You can't do this! You can't kill them!

PARKER

(tiredly)
Lyra, both you and I know they're causing more harm than good in the world.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PARKER (cont'd)
 Eliminating them in the quickest
 way possible can help make the
 world a much better place.
 (beat)
 I promise they'll be taken care of
 in the most humane...

LYRA
 They don't need to be 'taken care
 of'!
 (sighs)
 I thought I could get through to
 you. I honestly thought you'd shown
 some good inside you, and that all
 I needed was more time to -

PARKER
 (snaps)
 Lyra! I don't have to justify
 myself to you. My actions are my
 own and I will not be talked down
 to by some...

However, Lyra SPINS and SCREAMS - sending the wreckage of the
 doors SOARING towards Parker!

He manages to HIT THE DECK but by the time he's hauled
 himself up, Lyra's gone. Within seconds, neo-soldiers have
 arrived beside him.

SOLDIER #1
 Sir? Shall we... restrain her?

PARKER
 Stop her. She can't leave the base
 under any circumstances.

The soldiers nod, COCKING their guns and SPRINTING away as we
 CUT TO:

Lyra opens the door and quickly tugs at Shona.

LYRA
 Shona, come on. We have to go.

SHONA
 What? What are you talking about?

LYRA
 Parker is going to kill my friends,
 and make it look like some sort
 of... evil's been removed from the
 world. If we can make it back to my
 friends, they can protect you and
 we can stop him.
 (MORE)

52 CONTINUED:

52

LYRA (cont'd)
 (beat; softer)
 Do you trust me?

SHONA
 I'm your sister. Of course I trust
 you.

Shona starts to SHOVE various items into a bag before turning
 back to Lyra.

SHONA (cont'd)
 Let's go, eh?

Lyra SMILES at this as the two girls rush forth:

53 INT. BASE - CORRIDOR - NEXT

53

And right into the path of several SOLDIERS!

SHONA
 Bugger!

However, Lyra puts herself in front of Shona.

SOLDIER #1
 I'm sorry, ma'am, but I'm afraid
 you're not allowed to leave the
 premises.

LYRA
 Too bad. Then I guess...

Lyra SCREAMS, forcing the soldiers back, BLOOD pouring from
 their ears with the intensity of her scream!

LYRA (cont'd)
 I'll have to do that.

Shona grabs hold of Lyra's hand, tugging her along down the
 corridor.

54 INT. BASE - STAIRCASE - NEXT

54

Lyra and Shona rush up the staircase, Shona guiding Lyra - as
 soldiers pour in from downstairs.

SHOTS fire up, BULLETS ricocheting and one almost hitting
 Lyra.

SHONA
 You okay?

LYRA
 (nods)
 I'm fine. Hold on...

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

Lyra leans over the side of the staircase and starts to HUM. It starts to increase - as the metal of the lower part of the staircase suddenly welds itself SHUT, blocking the soldiers completely!

SHONA

You have so got to show me how you do that.

They hurry on:

55 INT. BASE - OFFICE - NEXT

55

Parker moves over to a corner of his study, the wreckage of his broken doors lying in another corner.

He pulls out a KEYCARD from his pocket and SWIPES it across a small KEYPAD, pressing in a nine digit code...

... causing a section of the wall to SLIDE BACK and reveal a secret ELEVATOR! He steps inside, the doors quickly closing.

56 INT. BASE - HIGHER FLOORS - NEXT

56

Shona and Lyra duck around a corner, taking a quick breath.

LYRA

Where's the exit?

SHONA

It's, um, about a floor up, past the labs and then that's it. I can drive, so that's a plus.

Lyra nods, just as she SCREAMS down the corridor, knocking several soldiers aside. She starts to HUM, producing TENDRILS of a greenish LIGHT...

... which then STRIKE the soldiers, eating away through them like the gas we've seen before!

SHONA (cont'd)

How... how?

LYRA

I mimicked the chemical makeup of the gas that killed them before, and just increased it.

The two girls hurry forth - ducking BULLETS that spray the walls - and Shona pulls Lyra out of the way as two separate groups of soldiers aim at her, FIRING.

The bullets, however, hit each other, knocking down a few soldiers on either side. Lyra once more begins to HUM, louder this time.

(CONTINUED)

SOLDIER #2

Stop her! You know what she can do
with her voice!

With that, the soldiers start to fire - but their dozens of bullets FREEZE in mid air as Lyra SHRIEKS, CLAPPING her hands together at the same time, producing a temporary forcefield.

Then with a CRY, the bullets TURN AROUND and HIT the soldiers at the same speed they were fired with, soldiers dropping to the ground like flies!

However one SOLDIER ducks and sees Lyra, now exhausted, struggling to stay awake. He rushes her, gun raised, when:

SHONA (O.S.)

Hey!

The soldier SPINS AROUND just as SHONA appears, wielding a hefty FIRE EXTINGUISHER! She SMACKS him in the face with it, forcing him to SPRAY BULLETS everywhere.

SHONA (cont'd)

Stay away from my sister!

But then Shona looks down at her tee shirt - where blood is POOLING, a stray bullet having hit her!

SHONA (cont'd)

Oh...

Shona COLLAPSES in a GRUNT of pain, Lyra rushing to her side. Lyra's hand moves to the wound in Shona's chest, right above her heart.

LYRA

Oh, no! Shona, stay with me! Stay
with me!

SHONA

(gritted teeth)

Love you... sis...

(beat)

Bring the... whole... goddamn
place... down...

And with that Shona's big blue eyes close for the last time. She DIES in the arms of Lyra, who starts to SOB despondently.

Then the sounds of FOOTSTEPS echoing down the hall stir her from her grief. Dozens of footsteps, the sign of more soldiers approaching.

Lyra, still crying, rises to her feet and drags her eyes away from her sister's body before turning back to the advancing soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

Fury fills her eyes and gaze - and she starts to SCREAM, louder than ever before!

The walls start to CREAK and the glass partitions SHATTER instantly as the soldiers round the corner, SHARDS of glass cutting into them.

Lyra aims her scream the roof which GROANS, before a large PIECE of the roof is RIPPED OFF, leaving her open to explore the next floor.

A quick HUM from Lyra SNAPS metal from the many rooms in the base to form a makeshift STAIRCASE which she climbs up and enters:

57 INT. BASE - GROUND FLOOR - NEXT 57

Lyra makes her way quickly along the floor, KNOCKING several TECHNICIANS back with a sharp shriek as she enters:

58 INT. BASE - LABORATORIES - NEXT 58

MACHINES of all sizes and shapes work as different subsections continue to do their thing.

The sound of the machines working stop Lyra in her tracks, shock hitting her features as we FLASH CUT TO:

59 INT. BASE - ELYSIUM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 59

Back in 3x14, we see Lyra - or SYREN as she was once known - feeling the body of one of her CLONES, the whirring sounds of the machines covering everything.

60 INT. BASE - LABORATORIES - NEXT 60

Back in the labs, Lyra starts to SCREAM - causing tubes and vials to dramatically EXPLODE, chemicals flooding all over the floor and some of them HISSING as they hit the ground, SMOKE billowing from them.

Sensing them, Lyra sidesteps over the chemicals but then feels a presence in front of her.

LYRA

Parker.

It is indeed Parker, who looks much worse than he did a few moments ago.

PARKER

Lyra, what are you doing, lass?

(CONTINUED)

LYRA

I'm doing what Shona asked me to.
Right before she was killed. By
your soldiers.

Parker looks stunned and horrified at this.

PARKER

No, she... she can't be...

LYRA

You murdered her. Right in front of
me. She died in my arms.

PARKER

Do you think she really wanted you
to do this? Think of the lives I
can still save!

LYRA

I think you've done enough. I may
not be able to convince you to stop
your... crusade, whatever it is...

She starts to HUM a melody - and behind Parker, a large
MACHINE starts to SHAKE violently.

LYRA (cont'd)

... but I'll die trying.

And with a heavy GROAN, the machine explodes, SHRAPNEL
soaring through the different sections and a heavy, long
piece of metal PIERCES Parker's chest!

He slumps to the ground, COUGHING as Lyra looks down on him
mercilessly.

PARKER

Lyra... Ly...

LYRA

No. No more.

Lyra turns her back on Parker and hums loudly - forcing the
entire back wall to be WRENCHED FREE, revealing the outside
world.

LYRA (cont'd)

(cold)

Goodbye, Doctor Parker.

She strides off into the darkness of the night, free at last.
HOLD ON her retreating back, before we PULL BACK to find
Parker.

60 CONTINUED: (2)

60

He's just breathing but looks down at the large WOUND in his chest. Parker looks up once more mournfully at Lyra, before we DISSOLVE TO:

61 EXT. WILDERNESS - HILLS - NIGHT

61

Chris' van is parked on the side of the hill, several noticeable BULLET HOLES in it from their escape.

Danyaël watches as the three surviving rebel vamps comfort one another. He sighs, running a hand through his hair.

Twist lays a hand on his shoulder, forcing him to turn around.

TWIST

Talk to them.

DANYAEL

And what do I say? That we lost five of their friends for nothing?

TWIST

(rolls eyes)

Well, obviously not that.

(beat; soft)

And they didn't die for nothing. We now know what we're fully up against.

Danyaël walks over after a beat and we follow Twist as she joins Vivian, Chris and Marcus by the van.

MARCUS

(re: Danyaël)

How's he doing?

TWIST

Old Spookus Maximus'll be fine.

We've been through worse.

A pair of HEADLIGHTS appear as the Furs' van rolls into view. After a beat, Rosheen, Siobhan, Dermot and the other survivors pile out.

Siobhan, Dermot and Rosheen stay behind while the Furs move down, into the entrance to the Furs' sanctuary which is a few metres away in a small enclosure.

Marcus moves to meet Rosheen who simply looks up at him, battle-weary after everything. Marcus leans forward and simply HUGS her, supporting her.

ON DANYAEL & SIOBHAN, who have their arms wrapped around each other silently, wincing a little at their battle injuries before sharing a quick KISS.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

I'm glad you're back.

SIOBHAN

Not as much as I am.

Chris approaches Marcus as he releases Rosheen.

CHRIS

How did the assault go?

DERMOT

It wasn't an 'assault.' It was a massacre.

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey, um, wolf-y guys?

Twist moves forward next to Torin and Dermot, pointing at something in the distance.

Several HEADLIGHTS are in the distance, faint JEERS and CRIES coming from them. But behind them, there are unmistakably hundreds of figures moving in the semi-darkness.

TWIST (cont'd)

Who the hell are they?

DERMOT

It's Conall and his wolves. They've found us!

SIOBHAN

Oh, my God... we led them right to the sanctuary!

VIVIAN

What do we do now?

DERMOT

Whatever's going to happen... it's going to be the last battle.

CHRIS

For what?

MARCUS

The last battle for the future of the Furs.

HOLD ON this terrifying scene, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW