

SomeWhere InBetween

"Reckoning"

by
Chris Haigh

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. WILDERNESS - HILLS - NIGHT

1

As the LIGHTS keep on coming, PULL BACK to find DERMOT and TORIN, watching the group of GREY WOLVES approaching.

Then, after a long beat, Dermot turns to the wolves behind him - ROSHEEN, MARCUS and SIOBHAN who are all looking exhausted and a bit scared at the same time.

DERMOT

Get everyone ready. Full alert, all hands.

(beat)

Tell them it's the end game.

The three run off and continue to PULL BACK to find our gang - CHRIS, TWIST, DANYAEL, MARCUS, VIVIAN and the three rebel vamps of APRIL, BEN and HELEN.

TWIST

So what do we do? We're not exactly members of your jolly fur brigade.

(beat)

That sounded less dirty in my head.

DANYAEL

No, it didn't.

CHRIS

We'll stay and fight. You know we will.

TORIN

Thank you. We'll need all the help we can get for this one.

TWIST

Plus, if all else fails we can just get Vivian to flash them. That'll stop them in their tracks.

VIVIAN

(false sweetness)

Either that, or we let you talk them to death.

Twist punches Vivian in the shoulder - but it's all in good fun, Vivian smiling.

Twist walks away, GRINNING, following the descent into the cavern. She's followed closely by Chris, Vivian and Marcus.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Danyael hangs back, moving to speak to the rebel vamps who shift from one foot to the other, not sure of where they belong.

DANYAEL

You guys... thanks for your help in Parker's base. But you don't need to be here.

HELEN

(beat)
Yes, we do.

APRIL

When Mac... died, we realised that he gave his life saving lives.

(beat)
And if this is the first battle that leads us into vampire armageddon, then I'm gonna die on the front lines.

HELEN

And me.

DANYAEL

(to Ben)
And you?

BEN

Dude, I am not arguing with two women. I value my manhood too dearly.

Danyael manages a smile as we CUT TO:

2 INT. SANCTUARY - TUNNEL - NEXT 2

BLACK FURS rush around, heading down a corridor and snatching WEAPONS from one corner of the room, ENTERING:

3 INT. SANCTUARY - CAVERN - NEXT 3

A room full to the brim with both black and WHITE FURS who are talking fervently, whilst heading towards an ENTRANCE - which overlooks the valley.

HOLD ON the assembled Furs for a long beat before we CUT TO:

4 INT. SANCTUARY - CAVE - NEXT 4

Female FURS, some of them noticeably PREGNANT, are huddled together within a kind of sanctuary. A small CAMPFIRE sits in the centre, CRACKLING merrily.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

CHILDREN, young Furs, are GIGGLING and playing games with each other - but their mothers are looking as Siobhan talks to them in a group:

SIOBHAN

There's a last defence waiting outside, but in case that goes, you need to fight to the last woman.

(beat)

There's an emergency tunnel outside, which'll take you to the next mountain. Keep running, don't stop.

Off this gloomy scene and the weary, worried look on Siobhan's face, we CUT TO:

5 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NEXT

5

The camps and TENTS of the Furs are gone, replaced by simply masses of Black and White Furs.

At the entrances, BLOCKS and BRICKS of various substances are being used to create barricades and barriers against the incoming forces.

Rosheen, Marcus and Dermot are there, at the front lines as we PAN UP and LAND ON:

6 INT. SANCTUARY - BALCONY - NEXT

6

Chris, Twist, Vivian and Danyael are there. Twist is TWIRLING Duggan agitatedly while Chris is slowly breathing in and out, preparing for the battle.

Vivian balances her own SWORD in her hand while Danyael is handing out SWORDS and an AX to the rebel vamps.

TWIST

So... care to place any bets on how this one's gonna go?

VIVIAN

Let's see. We're taking on a group of several hundred recently genetically enhanced wolves having just lost a good chunk of our best fighters, so on a scale of one to ten...

DANYAEL

We're at nine point screwed. Anything else?

VIVIAN

Nope. Just that...

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

She SCRAPES the sword along the balcony, SHARPENING it.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
... I'm gonna enjoy proving
everyone wrong.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NEXT

7

Rosheen and Marcus stand side-to-side, hands gently entwined.

MARCUS
You know, as soon as all this is
done... we should get married.

ROSHEEN
(blinks)
Sorry?

MARCUS
I said that when this is done, we
should get the wedding ready.

ROSHEEN
Is... now the right time?

MARCUS
It might be the only time.

ROSHEEN
In which case...
(smiles)
... yes. But you'd better let me
tell my dad. You know how he gets.

The two embrace as Siobhan and Dermot stand to one side.

DERMOT
Said your goodbyes?

SIOBHAN
I'm not leaving. None of us are.

DERMOT
That's not really likely, is it?

SIOBHAN
Everything's likely, Dermot. An
hour ago, I thought I was going to
die getting torn to pieces, but
right now, I'm thinking of what I'm
going to do after this. Not 'what
if.'

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (O.S.)

(male)

That's a good approach, Siobhan.

A tall FIGURE steps out of the shadows, getting Dermot and Siobhan's attention - and it's none other than KEEGAN.

The seasoned White Fur general looks tired and conflicted, as if he hasn't slept in ages - but right now, he's got a look of determination on his face, despite the silence that everyone in the chamber is now giving him.

Torin, joining the group, moves towards him, confused.

TORIN

Keegan, what are you doing here?

KEEGAN

Conall's coming here. I know that much. This is my fault, and I'm not going to hide away in some corner and let everyone clean up my mess.

(beat)

Old friend, I know we've had plenty of cause to be at each other's throats down the years, but it's time we join once and for all. Are you willing?

Torin looks down at Keegan's outstretched hand - and then SMILES, SHAKING it and above them, Twist calls out:

TWIST

Yeah, yeah, we can build a fire and sing 'Kum By Ya' later. May I return everyone's attention to the incoming horde of bad guys?

Keegan and Torin move to the front lines, hands MORPHING into CLAWS, the garou forms causing CRIES and YELLS of encouragement from the Furs.

KEEGAN

Let's end this.

Off the swarm of eager, ready Furs, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8 EXT. WILDERNESS - HILLS - NIGHT 8

There's stillness for a moment in the hills, the sounds of the Furs disappearing into nothing as we PULL ALONG the hills, LANDING ON:

In the distance, there are no more of the lights, just plain darkness and deserted woodlands - until a GREY WOLF appears, FLIPPING and POUNCING onto the hill.

It's followed by DOZENS more of them, one landing square in front of the entrance to the Sanctuary!

It MORPHS back into human form - revealing a fatigue wearing TYLER. He looks back, GRINNING at the wolves who have all reverted into their human forms.

TYLER

Gentlemen...

Tyler turns back to the wolves who are licking their lips in delight.

TYLER (cont'd)

Welcome to the biggest buffet
you've ever seen.

The HOWLING increases, as Tyler and his goons CRASH THROUGH the entrance...

9 INT. SANCTUARY - ENTRANCE - NEXT 9

And right into a group of SNARLING Black and White Furs!

Rosheen's one of the first, SLASHING at a grey wolf, GUTTING him completely and then TOSSING him into the incoming path of another wolf.

Marcus SLUGS one right in the face, CRACKING the jaw, and allowing him to SNAP its neck before LEAPING over the corpse and SLAMMING it another.

Dermot REVERSE KICKS one in the throat before JUMP KICKING her - landing squarely in one of the SUPPORT PILLARS. He moves onto another one as we PULL UP rapidly to find:

10 INT. SANCTUARY - BALCONY - NEXT 10

The gang are watching as the melee goes on in a balcony overlooking the entrance to the sanctuary. Twist anxiously turns to Chris who seems quite calm for once.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Chris, come on! We need to get down there and help!

CHRIS

Not yet.

TWIST

'Not yet'? Is this some British thing I don't understand?

VIVIAN

This only works once, Twist. We need to make sure that it's the right -

TWIST

Yeah, yeah. Right moment and all that.

But this doesn't seem to do anything to quiet Twist's worries as she looks down into the fray...

11

INT. SANCTUARY - ENTRANCE - NEXT

11

... as Dermot is TACKLED by a pair of grey wolves, SNAPPING viciously at the prone White Fur as he tries to buck them off.

Suddenly one wolf is THROWN OFF, landing heavily and BREAKING several things - as Marcus ROARS and RIPS the other wolf IN TWO!

Dermot nods at Marcus before KARATE KICKING a grey wolf - right into the path of Torin who PUNCHES him and then STABS him with one garou CLAW!

Keegan, nearby, SLAMS DOWN into the ground, the force KNOCKING several back! He SMASHES a wolf into the wall and then SPINS as Tyler SLAMS RIGHT into him!

Rosheen, hair messed from another fight looks up - as more and more of the grey wolves come pouring in.

ROSHEEN

No...

PAN AROUND from Rosheen to see the battles going on right in front of her.

More Furs are falling in battle - a pair of White Furs get SLASHED in the throat, blood SPURTING out as they drop to the ground, eyes wide.

Marcus LEAPS OVER and looks at Chris who NODS, before Marcus turns back to the fight...

(CONTINUED)

... just as CONALL enters, SMIRKING as he watches his wolves attack.

Marcus' expression turns dark, GLOWERING for a long beat, before:

MARCUS

Fall back to the line! Fall back!

Immediately as a single force, the Furs move back, across a distinct line CARVED into the ground.

Conall looks up, suspiciously and then sees a pair of glimmering GREEN ORBS at either end of the large entrance hall. And then he looks up and sees Chris' small smile as he raises his hands.

CONALL

(yelling)

Get back! Get -

CHRIS

(yelling)

Oracunecula!

And the orbs PULSE before a GREEN WALL forms, BLOCKING the majority of the grey wolves - and VAPORISING those caught in it!

Conall watches open mouthed as the DUST from the wolves' bodies fall to the ground, looking up at the grinning gang on the balcony.

Twist flashes Chris a GRIN.

TWIST

Alright, I admit. Glowing wall of magic doom? Pretty cool.

CHRIS

It won't last for long. Five minutes at the most.

DANYAEL

So what do we do now?

VIVIAN

You mean apart from helping preserve the future of every werewolf in the country?

CHRIS

We'll have to see if the B Squad
can tackle Conall's forces from the
outside.

We CUT TO:

B SQUAD emerge from the hills, crawling delicately over the
grass and making no sound as they peek over a hill.

Below them is the large majority of the grey wolves - amongst
them are the familiar faces of BEVIN and SCAR.

The wolves MORPH into their human forms - revealing Siobhan
and a team of a dozen wolves.

Siobhan pulls out a WALKIE TALKIE from her pocket, speaking
into it.

SIOBHAN

Rosheen, Marcus - looks like pretty
much every one of Conall's wolves
are here right now. They've got
everything they need for a mass
extermination. So if you have any
bright ideas...

(beat)

Anyone? Please?

A white Fur male - FLYNN - leans over to Siobhan, WHISPERING
in her ear.

FLYNN

They're moving. Conall's coming
out.

Siobhan moves out and sees Conall striding back to his
wolves, followed by Tyler.

PULL DOWN from the Furs to LAND ON:

CONALL

Who stops dead in front of Bevin and Scar, TURNING to face a
shame-faced Tyler.

CONALL

Forgive me, Tyler, because I seem
to have missed something. I'm
almost positive I asked you to
secure the sanctuary and take down
their leaders as quickly as
possible. I did say that, right?

TYLER

Sir, it's not our fault that we
couldn't catch up to them in time.
The Furs obviously...

CONALL

(beat; blinks)
I'm sorry, what did you say?

TYLER

I said it's not our...

SHINKT! Tyler's eyes BULGE - and a SNARLING Conall walks away
as BLOOD appears against Tyler's throat...

... before his head SLIDES from his shoulders!

CONALL

Because it sounded a lot like 'I
screwed up, please kill me.'

Bevin simply looks on passively as Conall, furious, takes a
deep breath, the rage simmering as he digs around in his
pocket. He pulls out his CELL PHONE after a beat, dialling a
number.

CONALL (cont'd)

(into phone)
Parker! Pick up the phone!

CUT TO:

14 EXT. BASE - NIGHT 14

PAN ALONG the ground, LITTERED with bricks, mortar and
rubble. Continue to PULL ALONG as FIRES burn, LANDING ON:

15 A RINGING PHONE. 15

But no one's answering it.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. SANCTUARY - HILLS - NIGHT 16

Conall SIGHS, hanging up - before looking down into the
valley in which the sanctuary rests.

In the distance, Conall looks out, pulling a pair of
BINOCULARS from his pocket and looking out:

BINOCULAR P.O.V:

Conall ZOOMS IN on something in the distance, clearing as we
find out what it is:

(CONTINUED)

It's a DAM, built right into the valley, holding back an enormous RESERVOIR.

ON SCENE:

Conall considers this - and then he SMILES.

CONALL

Scar.

Scar moves towards Conall and the others.

CONALL (cont'd)

Assemble a team and get down to the dam as fast as you can.

SCAR

Why?

CONALL

Because it'll force the Furs out into the mainland. And then, while they're occupied, we can strike, taking them out on the east and south quadrants of the mountain range.

BEVIN

But Conall, those villages, those towns down there... they'll be wiped out too! They won't have a chance!

Conall shares a cold look with Bevin.

CONALL

Your point is?

(beat)

Sacrifice is an inevitable part of war, and until every last Fur in that cave is dead, we can consider ourselves still at war.

(beat)

And nothing's going to stop us.

He looks down at the twinkling lights of the peaceful towns below.

CONALL (cont'd)

Nothing.

SMASH CUT TO:

17 INT. SANCTUARY - ENTRANCE - NEXT 17

The grey wolves are still seething as the now empty entrance gapes out at them. The Furs and the gang have left, retreating further into the base.

However, at that moment, there's a SHIMMER of LIGHT and the wall PULSES out of existence!

The wolves begin HOWLING in delight as they plough forwards, gaining speed as they enter the main chamber:

18 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NEXT 18

Where the entire Furs regiment is waiting, ROARING and POUNCING onto the oncoming grey wolves.

In the middle are Chris, Vivian and Marcus - Vivian helping Chris set something up, with VIALS we've seen before.

Marcus checks his walkie talkie, hearing someone talking through it:

MARCUS

Siobhan?

INTERCUT WITH:

19 EXT. SANCTUARY - HILLS - NEXT 19

Siobhan is in her old position while Flynn and other wolves prepare.

SIOBHAN

Marcus! Am I glad to hear you!

MARCUS

Sorry, I was getting engaged. What is it?

SIOBHAN

Conall's planning some sort of distraction to flush the Furs out of the sanctuary.

(beat)

Wait, did you say 'engaged'?

MARCUS

What kind of distraction?

SIOBHAN

Oh, the sort of 'blowing the damn up and killing everyone' sort of distraction.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

Damn it. We'll have to send a team out to intercept and stop them from drowning us.

SIOBHAN

We'll join you to head Conall's squad off. How are things in the base?

MARCUS

We're hanging back at the moment, but Chris' defences are keeping them back.

In the background, Chris THROWS a vial at a group of grey wolves - which EXPLODES!

SIOBHAN

That's good. Rosheen and Dermot?

Rosheen SLASHES at two wolves at the same time, while Dermot DROP KICKS one into the path of Vivian who GUTS it, before moving on.

MARCUS

Busy.

SIOBHAN

Alright, we'll meet your team at the dam.

(beat)

Take care, Marcus.

MARCUS

(genuine)

You too. Good luck.

SIOBHAN

(lightly)

Who needs luck, right?

But as their conversation ends, we see Siobhan's worried expression before we CUT TO:

Marcus rushes over to Chris and Vivian - BOUNDING OVER several bodies that are in his way.

MARCUS

I just got word from Siobhan. Conall's sending a team down to the nearby dam.

VIVIAN

Why? That doesn't make sense. He's splitting his resources.

CHRIS

(realising)

Not if he sets off a chain reaction of explosions. They'll rip through the generators and hit us with a reservoir's worth of flood water. The towns and the sanctuary... it'll kill everyone.

VIVIAN

(grimaces)

Oh, God damn these guys and their plans!

MARCUS

I told Siobhan to go ahead with her squad and I'd send a team there.

(beat)

I'll go.

CHRIS

No. Your place is here. Your troops need a leader, and you know the strength and the skills of these wolves better than anyone.

VIVIAN

I'll head up the team.

April and Helen, tag teaming a wolf between them finish him off and rush over to Vivian and Marcus.

APRIL

Count us in.

HELEN

Yeah, we're here for you guys.

Ben, the last member of their menagerie catches up, SPLATTERED with blood and grinning like a Cheshire cat.

BEN

Me three.

VIVIAN

Fine. Come on, newbies. Call this your baptism of fire. Or baptism of water, in case we screw up this whole 'stopping the dam blowing up' thing.

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

They move off as another green wall POPS INTO VIEW, forcing us to PULL UP and into:

21 INT. SANCTUARY - BALCONY - NEXT

21

On the balcony overhanging the fight, we see Twist sitting cross legged on the floor with SOPHIA, the young blonde girl's hair in dreadlocks surprisingly.

TWIST

I'm guessing your hair's a result of me leaving you playing with werewolves for too long, isn't it, pint size?

SOPHIA

Don't call me that.

TWIST

Hey, you should by now that this is how I diffuse tension.

SOPHIA

You mean with...

She indicates the battle going on below.

TWIST

Yeah.
(beat)
I'm sorry.

SOPHIA

What for?

TWIST

For... for getting you involved in everything. I mean, you're just a kid and...

Sophia BLINKS - Twist is suddenly looking a little emotional.

TWIST (cont'd)

And you shouldn't have to deal with this. You should be worrying about... third grade, or your birthday parties or something.

SOPHIA

You have to stop the bad guys, I know. Dad told me what it's like.

TWIST

I'm just... I'm just so sorry that I couldn't keep you safe like I promised.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)
I knew I wanted to protect you from
everything bad in the world...

She's TEARFUL now - and behind her Danyael almost steps
towards her. He stops, stepping back and away from the scene.

TWIST (cont'd)
And I guess I failed...

SOPHIA
Twist!

Twist looks up into the face of her sister.

SOPHIA (cont'd)
Don't say that. You've saved my
life so many times and right now, I
couldn't be prouder of my big sis.
(beat; smiles)
My hero.

TWIST
(sniffing)
Thanks.

SOPHIA
Besides, I've got Uncle Marcus and
Auntie Rosheen and Auntie Siobhan
to look after me. I'm not going to
get hurt.
(leans closer; whispers)
They're werewolves too.

Sophia's smile breaks Twist's heart as she holds her sister
and simply CRIES. Behind her, Danyael looks on in a strange
awe as he watches them.

Then there's a sudden RINGING, irritatingly loud and all
three look up to see an ALARM blaring...

... as the wall DISINTEGRATES and the wolves ATTACK!

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

22

INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NIGHT

22

It's on as the two sides meet with an audible CRASH - SLAMMING into each other with BATTLE CRIES resonating through the large hall as we TRACK a single FIGURE:

TORIN

Who SPIN KICKS one wolf and proceeds to SNAP the wolf's arms before STAMP KICKING him in the chest, knocking him out for the county.

He move over to another one, leading us to find:

KEEGAN

He PUSHES off the CORPSE of one wolf, SWINGING it around and CRUSHING it against a downed grey wolf before SMASHING one incoming wolf with a vicious UPPERCUT that SNAPS his head back violently.

He grabs the man's neck and WRENCHES it free, SNAPPING it in a small SPRAY of BLOOD.

KEEGAN

I'd almost forgotten how good this could feel...

Keegan SPINS AROUND - to find Torin BEATING the crap out of another wolf! The two share a quick GRIN before they're off.

Rosheen FLIPS over an advancing wolf and her claws SNAP OUT, SLICING through sinew and bone like razor wire and DECAPITATING the wolf in a single, fluid motion!

She DROPS to the ground - and watches as Torin PUMMELS another wolf into the ground, adrenaline rushing through them both like the best kind of drug.

Marcus HOOK KICKS another wolf, SNAPPING his neck whilst in mid-air and KARATE KICKING the corpse into the path of a wolf who TRIPS spectacularly over the body.

Torin sprints over to Keegan who is searching the crowd, scanning for someone in particular.

TORIN

Don't. I know you want to go looking for him, but you can't. Not yet.

(CONTINUED)

KEEGAN

Torin, he's trying to exterminate us! All of us!

(beat)

He may be my son, but by God...

Keegan turns back to the fight.

KEEGAN (cont'd)

If I find him first, I'm going to take care of him myself.

PUSH PAST this to find Dermot, SNAP KICKING in a circle as grey wolves keep their distance.

He SLUGS one in the face, followed by an ELBOW to the temple for another and a HEADBUTT for a third, knocking them all down equally.

He JUMPS over another wolf, KICKING her right in the face and SMACKING her down - to find Keegan rushing towards the entrance.

Dermot LEAPS OVER to the entrance, SLIDING to BLOCK Keegan.

DERMOT

Sir, I can't let you do this.

KEEGAN

I don't care! He started this war because of me, and now I'm going to stop it!

DERMOT

Right now, we need you. Our troops need you. Please.

Dermot locks eyes with Keegan - who relents after a beat and then heads back into the maelstrom of the battle. Dermot smiles triumphantly, getting back into it...

... as a sudden EXPLOSION of LIGHT fills the room, SWEEPING THROUGH everyone instantaneously and causing the grey wolves to HISS in pain!!

ON CHRIS as he CLAPS his hands once more, the last of his magickal chemicals disappearing as the grey wolves are forced back towards the entrance.

TWIST (O.S.)

Hey!

ON TWIST AND SOPHIA

They're looking down at Chris and the explosion he's caused.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)

What have I told you about playing
with chemicals when an adult's not
around?

Chris ROLLS his eyes, LOBBING another vial at the grey wolves
who are scurrying back a little.

MERIELLE jumps towards one of the grey wolves, SOMERSAULTING
and TACKLING him in mid-air, SNAPPING his neck. However
another wolf SMACKS her to the ground, CLAWS ready to SLASH
her throat open...

... as FORD, the Black Fur, DROP KICKS the grey wolf off her -
sending him STRAIGHT INTO Marcus' sword, SLICING straight
through the wolf.

Ford offers Merielle a hand up, SMILING a little.

MERIELLE

Thanks.

FORD

You're welcome.

TRACK OVER TO:

DANYAEL

He's PUNCHING, SLICING and KICKING like a man possessed. He
VAULTS OVER a sparring pair of grey wolves and a White Fur
and DECKS Tyler with an almighty PUNCH, sending him
staggering back.

TYLER

And who the hell are you supposed
to be?

DANYAEL

Hello. My name is Danyael Norton.

Danyael FLIP KICKS Tyler, ROLLING BACKWARDS and sending Tyler
sprawling into a group of wolves, scattering them like
bowling pins.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

You pissed me off. Prepare to die.

Tyler gets to his feet, looking pissed.

TYLER

Oh, yeah, I know you. You're the
one banging that redhead Siobhan,
right? Shame I'm gonna have to tear
her throat out, I guess.

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

If you touch her...

TYLER

(laughs)

You're not seriously gonna say you
two are actually an item?

(grins)

I've gotta say, killing you and
then her is just poetic...

WHAM! Tyler STAGGERS back, blood SPLATTERED on his shirt as
Danyael TWIRLS his sword.

DANYAEL

I should probably warn you, I
learned from the best. Diego
Sicario. Ever heard of him?

Danyael SLICES the sword across Tyler's chest which he dodges
- leaving Danyael free to JUMP KICK Tyler!

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(grins)

Taught me that too.

Danyael follows up, keeping his barrage on the beleaguered
Tyler as we CUT TO:

In the distance, with the fight going on in front of the
sanctuary, PULL BACK to LAND on the dam.

It's a good thousand feet wide, made of concrete, but with
several individual turrets. Below, a large slope leads
directly down to a pair of small VILLAGES, almost hidden in
the forests.

Several MOTORBIKES are parked around the side of the dam's
entrance, obviously used for moving around the incredibly
vast dam.

PULL BACK even further to see SCAR'S TEAM - FLIPPING
themselves over the small cliffs of the dam.

Behind them, we see several dead SECURITY GUARDS, throats
slit. But behind them, we can see MOVEMENT - about twenty or
so shapes following Scar's team silently.

Scar's team KICK DOWN a door marked 'Authorised Personnel
Only' and ENTER:

24

INT. DAM - GENERATOR ROOM - NEXT

24

A generator room, about as long as the dam. There are eight individual GENERATORS, HUMMING with the effort of containing the energy and the thousands of gallons of water.

Entering, Scar removes a BACKPACK from his shoulders and removes several PACKS of EXPLOSIVES of the C4 variety.

SCAR

Remember the plan. Set your timers for five minutes and then we get the hell out of here.

(beat)

Work in pairs and attach two bricks to each generator to make sure that the whole damn dam goes up. Understood?

GREY WOLF

How do we know these will work?

SCAR

They're courtesy of our friend, Parker, so if they don't work, we know who to bitch to.

The grey wolves nod, taking BRICKS of the explosive and running along to the generators. They start to gently place them onto the generators...

... as a SWORD FLIES THROUGH the air and IMPALES one of the grey wolves, KILLING him instantly!

WHIP AROUND to see that it's VIVIAN who threw it! Behind her are April, Ben, Helen and Siobhan and her squad.

VIVIAN

Tada.

SCAR

(seethes)

Vivian.

VIVIAN

That guy.

(off look)

What? I don't remember your damn name.

Then as a single force, the team rush forward, TACKLING the wolves. April and Ben SLAM one wolf into a generator, but he SNAPS at them - until Helen RAMS the broken SHARDS of a COMPUTER TERMINAL into his throat!

(CONTINUED)

Helen GRINS - then STIFFENS as Scar SHOVES a piece of metal THROUGH her stomach! April and Ben catch her as she goes down, Vivian catching up and seeing the injury.

SCAR

One more for the cause, eh, Viv?

VIVIAN

They have nothing to do with this.

SCAR

Really? Because they look like they volunteered for this. Life or death. Victory or defeat.

SIOBHAN (O.S.)

Scar or not?

Scar SPINS - just to receive a ROUNDHOUSE KICK to the face from Siobhan!

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

God, I've had enough of those speeches to last me a lifetime.

VIVIAN

You'd be surprised. You'd have thought after years of maniacal 'mwahaha-ing', they'd realise those speeches never do anyone any good.

Siobhan shrugs as the team get back into it as we TRACK OVER TO:

Helen, April and Ben are knelt in one corner. Ben's jacket is over Helen's stomach WOUND and Helen looks paler than usual if possible.

BEN

Come on, you're gonna be fine.

HELEN

Really? Cause I'm pretty damn sure I've got a lump of metal the size of Lake Michigan sticking outta me!

APRIL

Helen, shut up. You're fine. We just need to get you to -

Helen leans up and quickly SMOOCHES Ben on the lips before leaning back.

HELEN

Sorry, just in case.

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

And then she KISSES April in the same way!

HELEN (cont'd)
Again, just in case.

The bewildered April and Ben share a look as Helen shifts in her discomfort.

However, PULL OVER to a single WOLF - BYRNE - as he rushes towards the generator at the end. He STICKS it to the generator and starts programming numbers - but he accidentally sets it for just ONE MINUTE!

Gulping, Byrne tries to reset it, SMASHING at the pack - catching the attentions of the bruised Siobhan.

SIOBHAN
(yelling)
Don't!

But the pack EXPLODES, INCINERATING Byrne and RUPTURING a hole in the generator!

The entire group is ROCKED from side to side, the windows in the generator room SHATTERING as the entire dam starts to GROAN!

SIOBHAN (cont'd)
Oh, mother -

CUT TO:

25 EXT. DAM - NEXT

25

Our team rush out, to see that a large HOLE has BURST, WATER GUSHING out of it and heading down into the villages!

Not only that but CRACKS are starting to appear, more and more water appearing - as the whole dam starts to break apart!

Inside, the generators EXPLODE one by one as the helpless team can only watch on...

SMASH CUT TO:

26 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - NEXT

26

Danyaël is rounding up surviving Furs into a single group.

DANYAEL
From what we can tell, the grey wolves are planning a final assault. When the wall fades out, move into three separate groups.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL (cont'd)
 Left and right will flank the
 majority of the greys while the
 centre group will act as the front
 line, drawing them in.

However at that moment, the wall SHIMMERS... and then gives
 up with a POP, turning into green VAPOUR.

TWIST
 Is that the last of your Wall O'
 Death's?

CHRIS
 I'm afraid so.
 (winces)
 And I'm not exactly bursting with
 power after that lot, either?

TWIST
 Didn't you stock up? You know,
 extra bowl of cereal, bottle of
 Gatorade or whatever?

CHRIS
 Twist, I wasn't exactly expecting
 to be right in the middle of the
 werewolf version of the apocalypse
 when I woke up this morning!

TWIST
 Chris, this is us. We have an
 armageddon every week. That's how I
 know when it's Saturday.

The grey wolves stop however, SPLITTING like the Red Sea and
 revealing - CONALL who strides forth, SMIRKING and FLICKING
 his claws!

Then he SPEEDS FORWARD, LEAPING OVER the corpses of his
 fallen wolves and SMACKING right into Marcus and CLOCKS him
 right in the face!

Marcus SPIN KICKS Conall but a dozen grey wolves POUNCE on
 Marcus, burying him in a sea of fur...

... just as Conall KICKS White Furs aside to reach Keegan who
 meets Conall - KICKING him in the side!

KEEGAN
 I've been waiting for this.

CONALL
 Oh, we both have, father...

Conall LEAPS in the air, PULLING Keegan down and REVERSE
 FLIPPING Keegan so he SOMERSAULTS in the air and CRASHES down
 into the ground painfully.

Keegan FLIPS to his feet and KNOCKS Conall back with a SWEEP KICK that he HOPS over easily. Conall STAMPS on his outstretched foot and then KICKS Keegan right in the face!

Conall reaches over and reaches for Keegan's hand - but Keegan SNAPS his leg back and it CRACKS heavily against Conall's jaw as Keegan VAULTS to his feet, aiming for another kick.

The two wolves circle each other, all over fights forgotten between the two groups as they watch the sparring. Conall hands a hell of a PUNCH which knocks Keegan back.

Dermot rushes forward but Rosheen stops him.

ROSHEEN

You can't. This is a closed conflict. You know the laws.

DERMOT

The laws? At a time like this?

He tries to push past but she blocks him again.

ROSHEEN

He has to do this!

She turns to watch - Keegan walks around, arms outstretched, mocking Conall.

KEEGAN

Come on then, you arrogant pup! I'm the one you want, aren't I?

CONALL

Let's call it settling old scores.

KEEGAN

Conall, your mother... when she told you to avenge her death, do you honestly think she meant to wipe out every single wolf you found along the way?

WHAM! Conall SLUGS him twice in the face, Conall's face tense in fury.

CONALL

Shut up! You don't get to talk about her! You don't even get to think about her any more!

Keegan KICKS him, forcing back towards the assembled Furs.

CONALL (cont'd)

You don't know a thing about her!

KEEGAN

I was there, you idiot! All you got was a spurned woman's bitter lies to fill your head with!

CONALL

So what, my mother left herself out into the cold? She deliberately died just to teach me a lesson?

KEEGAN

Siev deserved better. And it was my fault. But there's no point in killing me. It won't bring her back.

Conall SMASHES his fist into Keegan's face, BREAKING something.

CONALL

We'll see.
(beat; seething)
Dad.

KEEGAN

You're no son of mine.

CONALL

I'm glad you think so...

Conall SLIDES along the floor, using both legs to trip Keegan up, before SNAP KICKING up and then grabs Keegan's neck in a headlock with both hands.

CONALL (cont'd)

Because that'd make this a lot harder.

And Conall SNAPS Keegan's neck in one single fluid movement! He DROPS the body and then starts SLASHING at the body, blood SQUIRTING out into the crowd!

Then he's done, BLOOD all over his face with viscera all over the floor.

Dermot is horrified beyond belief as Conall starts to HOWL in blood-soaked rage as we PULL BACK and are forced to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

Scar ROUNDHOUSE KICKS one Black Fur and SNAPS his neck, before SWINGING the body into the generator room where it HISSES, BURSTING INTO FLAMES!

That's when a shrill SCREAM enters, forcing everyone to clutch their ears, hunting for the sound - just as a portion of the dam EXPLODES, WATER SOARING OUT from the dam...

... just as a FEMALE FIGURE drops down from the surrounding hills, GLIDING along as if floating to reveal:

LYRA!

She's still battle weary but her SCREAMS are raising the WRECKAGE of the dam, moving it towards the walls!

Vivian looks her in unexpected joy where as Scar and his team look stunned beyond belief as we PAN DOWN INTO:

To find Siobhan racing against the torrent of water that's set to destroy the town in front of her!

She squeezes the engine for a bit more power, gaining a few more seconds on the wave of water, YELLING:

SIOBHAN
Get inside the town hall!

TOWNSPEOPLE, seeing the oncoming water, start for the TOWN HALL - a large, secure and well-built building, similar to the one in Momoko - rushing for their lives and grabbing their loved ones.

Siobhan LEAPS OFF her bike, hurrying to the large set of DOUBLE DOORS that open up into the Town Hall and holding them open as her bike CRASHES through a shop display, glass CRUNCHING underfoot as Siobhan races on.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)
Get inside! Hurry!

She watches as everyone rushes inside, SCREAMING and absolutely terrified and then scans the town quickly. Everyone's been evacuated.

Siobhan, however, realises that the doors can only close with someone on the outside! She SIGHS and she starts to CLOSE them heavily, holding them in place.

A MAN from inside tries to stop her, pulling desperately at her arm.

MAN

Come on. You're gonna get killed if
you stay out there!

SIOBHAN

(nods)

Probably, yeah.

She pushes him inside and then makes the Sign of the Cross,
before turning her back on the doors, SEALING them fully.

The wave is now almost on her, so she closes her eyes...

... and then it HITS, forcing us to SMASH CUT TO:

Vivian watches as the water swirls around the town, getting
less and less by the second - as Lyra continues to SING,
BENDING the walls around her.

The cracks begin to SEAL themselves...

... and they're fully SEALED in a matter of moments, holding
firm. Lyra turns towards Vivian with a slight smile - and
that's when Vivian HUGS her tightly.

VIVIAN

Lyra! How... how...?

LYRA

I have really good hearing.

VIVIAN

So, what, you heard us coming?

LYRA

No, I heard the cries of dying
wolves.

VIVIAN

(beat)

Okay then...

And with that, Scar's team attack our group - but with fight
and hope reborn in their eyes, they ATTACK back. Vivian
BEHEADS three wolves, STABBING in the heart to be sure.

Lyra STAGGERS to one side as the water stops to a mere
trickle and takes a deep breath, the BLISTERS on her feet
anything to go by.

Vivian and the Furs are cutting down more and more wolves, as
are Ben and April who are YELLING for their friend. Helen is
still breathing, as it were, and is propped next to Lyra.

HELEN

What... are you...?

LYRA

(smiles)

As a friend once told me, I am
'complicated.'

APRIL

(seething)

You. You killed Warren and Luciana!

LYRA

I am sorry. But I had no choice.

The wolves are now down to half a dozen. Ben RAMS his sword home through the chest of one wolf while April and a White Fur AX another to death.

All are gone until Scar himself remains. He KARATE KICKS at Vivian who DUCKS and SWINGS her sword down - SEVERING his hand!

Scar SCREAMS, clutching his wound and looks up to see Vivian above him.

VIVIAN

One more for the collection, right?

And with that she brings the sword down, DECAPITATING him completely! Vivian takes a DEEP BREATH and then KICKS Scar's HEAD down into the valley, moving over to Lyra.

LYRA

I'm so sorry, Vivian. I know you
tried to rescue me, and I didn't
listen, I was so sure I -

VIVIAN

It doesn't matter, honey. All that
matters is that you're here, and
right now...

Vivian looks over to the sanctuary where the remainder of Conall's troops are storming the place.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

We're at war. Again.

Off the sanctuary's rampage, we:

SMASH CUT TO:

30 INT. SANCTUARY - BALCONY - NEXT 30

Peeking out from the balcony, Sophia looks out - and sees CHAOS.

Furs of all types are being slaughtered, the overwhelming force of the greys powering past the defences.

Noticeably, Twist, Chris, Danyael and Marcus are gone - but Ford and Merielle are behind Sophia protectively. She turns, looking at them.

SOPHIA

Who are you?

FORD

(beat)

Uncle Marcus sent us to protect you until we can get to your sister.

SOPHIA

Oh.

(beat)

Where is Twist?

CUT TO:

31 INT. SANCTUARY - SECONDARY CHAMBER - NEXT 31

Our Twist KARATE SLAMS a wolf into the ground, SLASHING its throat and moving on as it exsanguinates.

She comes across Marcus who is taking on three wolves at a time. She KISSES Duggan briefly before SMASHING him into the side of one wolf, KNOCKING him back enough for Marcus to GUT him!

As the wolf's body SLIDES off Marcus' sword, Twist FLASHES him a grin as she TACKLES another, SWINGING him into the path of Chris who BEHEADS him in a sea of blood and fur.

PULL BACK to find this scene is one of hundreds - but the number of grey wolves is low as they move out further into the sanctuary:

32 INT. SANCTUARY - CORRIDOR - NEXT 32

Rosheen and Dermot are RUSHING ALONG a corridor, SLICING at passing grey wolves who are attacking Black and White Furs alike.

Rosheen suddenly stops, SPINNING on her heel and SPEEDING to an open chamber - where she sees Torin RIPPING several wolves to pieces with his claws!

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

He looks up - seeing only pride on his daughter's face - before she moves on, giving an advancing grey wolf a KNEE to the chest, an ELBOW to the chest and a CLAW to the heart, stopping him for good.

CUT TO:

33 INT. SANCTUARY - HOLDING CELL - NEXT

33

A White Fur is GUTTED right before our eyes as Tyler rushes along, a makeshift MAP in one hand as he orders his troops.

TYLER

Take the east section, that way
they're blocked off!

Troops hurry east and Tyler smiles gleefully, like a kid with a Christmas gift before we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. SANCTUARY - STAIRCASE - NEXT

34

Merielle, Ford and Sophia are making their way to a higher section - when a pair of grey wolves POUNCE on the two wolves, SNAPPING at them.

Sophia hurries away - returning a second later with a DAGGER in either hand. Merielle FLINGS hers into the eye of her wolf, PUSHING it in with a CRY until he slumps dead.

She looks over and Ford has already taken care of his.

MERIELLE

Good work, Sophia.

Sophia simply smiles, following the other two as we PUSH THROUGH a wall and into:

35 INT. SANCTUARY - WEST CORRIDOR - NEXT

35

FURS rush from one corridor to the next - but there seem to be grey wolves everywhere!

Conall WALKS through, SNAPPING a neck or two here until he hears:

TORIN (O.S.)

Conall!

He turns - and there's the experienced Black Fur, clothes covered in blood and dust.

TORIN (cont'd)

You and me. One on one.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

Conall NODS, GRINNING as we CUT TO:

36 INT. SANCTUARY - PRIVATE CHAMBER - NEXT

36

Torin is KICKED BACKWARDS into the chamber - which has BARS on the windows, allowing some sight into the chamber.

Conall ENTERS, CRACKING his knuckles and his neck as Torin gets to his feet.

CONALL

You're out of practise, old man. At least Keegan put up some sort of fight!

Torin starts to circle Conall, heading back towards the door.

CONALL (cont'd)

He had the guts and the glory!

(beat)

I guess we'll find out which one you have.

His hands MORPH once more into CLAWS - but Torin simply turns and BOLTS the door - sealing himself in with Conall!

CONALL (cont'd)

What are you doing?

TORIN

If I'm going to die, I want it to be facing you. Not running.

Outside, we can see Rosheen, her face SCREAMING for her father to stop - but he ignores her, striding towards Conall.

Torin's hands CHANGE into CLAWS and the Black Fur raises them.

TORIN (cont'd)

Let's see how much fight I've still got in me.

Conall SNARLS and then REVERSE KICKS Torin across the room, where he ROLLS and SWEEP KICKS Conall. Conall however PUNCHES Torin, sending him BACKWARDS...

37 INT. SANCTUARY - WEST CORRIDOR - NEXT

37

... as a solo Tyler SWEEPS the corridor, claws raised - just as Danyael SLAMS INTO him!

The two are knocked back heavily against a wall, sending DUST falling from the ceiling - just as Tyler KNOCKS Danyael back with a PUNCH, a KICK and a solid HEADBUTT.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER

You just don't give up, do you?

DANYAEL

It's a bad habit, but there are others...

Danyael CRACKS his elbow into Tyler's face, BREAKING his nose in a SPRAY of BLOOD!

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Including my the ability to kick ass regardless of how drunk I am.

He DUCKS a clumsy STAB from Tyler and GRABS his claw, REVERSING onto Tyler and IMPALING him through the heart!

Tyler looks down, unbelievably shocked before COLLAPSING on the ground, DEAD. Danyael smiles, running back into the fight...

38 INT. SANCTUARY - SECONDARY CHAMBER - NEXT

38

... just as Vivian, Lyra and the others arrive!

Chris looks up, having STABBED another wolf - and sees Lyra. His face turns from one of concentrated anger to one of simple joy as he rushes forward and EMBRACES her.

CHRIS

Lyra...

LYRA

Chris, I'm sorry. I'm so -

Chris silences her with a KISS, one that says all that needs to be said. Vivian rolls her eyes behind them, but smiles as well.

VIVIAN

Get a room!

(beat)

After we've saved wolfkind, obviously.

CHRIS

Lyra, I'm sorry, I just... I shouldn't have used black magick. I promised you I wouldn't, and I broke my word to you.

LYRA

And I'm sorry I left, I had to learn about everything...

(beat)

I'm just really glad you're back.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (O.S.)

Yeah, yeah, and I'm sorry I didn't
put money on Obama to win...

Lyra turns, SMILING at Twist who ENTERS:

TWIST (cont'd)

... but let's leave the group
therapy til later, 'kay?

Vivian reappears, followed by April and Ben supporting the
weak Helen.

VIVIAN

Come on, the Furs are trying to
find some way to escape, and we
need to help them!

Chris is bent by Helen, moving the jacket to reveal the wound
in her stomach. Opening a PACKET with his teeth, he SPRINKLES
it onto her wound.

Helen SCREAMS - but the wound is starting to KNIT itself back
together.

CHRIS

That should hold for the time being
until I can properly treat it.
(beat; to Lyra)
Can you find the Furs' trail?

Lyra takes a breath, clearing her mind and starts to HUM as
the team defend themselves from a second onslaught of grey
wolves.

Then she's done - SHRIEKING at one wolf who EXPLODES in mid
air at the force of her scream!

LYRA

West, we have to keep going west.

TWIST

That's my girl!

She GRINS as our team rush off.

Rosheen RATTLES the door desperately, TEARS streaming down
her face - as we PUSH INSIDE the room...

... just as Conall SLAMS a claw THROUGH Torin's CHEST!

Torin looks up, blood BUBBLING from his lips - and he manages
a SMILE, before he DIES.

39 CONTINUED:

39

Conall SHAKES the body loose as we PULL OUT from this horrifying scene to find:

The heavy door is still BOLTED SHUT, and as Conall races towards it Rosheen quickly LOCKS it from outside!

An aggravated CONALL pounds on the door before looking round for another way out - heading to another door and KICKING it open.

40 INT. SANCTUARY - CORRIDOR - NEXT

40

Rosheen SOBS uncontrollably, COLLAPSING in tears - just as Chris' team round the corner!

MARCUS

Rosheen!

The team slow down and Twist bends down to the inconsolable Rosheen.

ROSHEEN

He... he killed him...

TWIST

Who?

ROSHEEN

Dad...

MARCUS

No...

Marcus looks horrified, like the bottom of his world fell out - or rather the top.

LYRA

Conall did this?

VIVIAN

And the prize goes to...

TWIST

We'll get him. But you need to come with us.

Rosheen looks up, SNIFFING and then gets to her feet, WIPING her eyes.

ROSHEEN

Mourning later, right?

TWIST

Attagirl.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

The team rush on, Marcus draping a protective arm around Rosheen's shoulders as we CUT TO:

41 INT. SANCTUARY - CAVE - NEXT

41

The pregnant wolves before stand around the fire, children behind them - as grey wolves storm in.

However the pregnant wolves SNARL and ATTACK and within seconds, the wolves are all dead!

The team rush by and Vivian slows down, speaking to the mothers:

VIVIAN

C'mon, we're getting out of here!

The pregnant women, mothers and children hurry out, STEPPING quickly over the bodies of the deceased as we CUT TO:

42 INT. SANCTUARY - NORTHERN CORRIDOR - NEXT

42

Our team hit a T-junction, two corridors forking out left and right.

TWIST

Okay... right. It's always right.

Suddenly Danyael RUNS down the right hand corridor, stopping dead when he sees the team.

TWIST (cont'd)

Spook!

DANYAEL

No time! That way!

(beat)

Lyra?

VIVIAN

Left, right?

DANYAEL

Left!

The team race down the left-hand path as we CUT TO:

43 INT. SANCTUARY - EXIT - NEXT

43

The largest group of Furs, some fine, some battered and bruised hurry forward towards a HOLE in the mountain, overlooking the valley - when GREY WOLVES appear, COVERING the exit in record time!

(CONTINUED)

The Furs SIGH, WHIMPERING as Conall steps out, smiling maliciously. Flanking him are Bevin and the other grey wolves.

Suddenly our team arrive, PUSHING their way through the crowds of Furs until they directly oppose Conall.

However, the de facto leader of the Furs steps forward - and it's MARCUS, looking the most beaten of them all.

CONALL

Aww, it's the big bad wolf. Ready to become the aperitif before the biggest wolf dinner in history?

His wolves CHEER delightedly - but Marcus continues to step forth into the circle that's been inadvertently set up.

MARCUS

You. Me. Closed conflict.
(beat)
This decides the fate of everyone.

CONALL

What, like poor Papa Black Fur did? Right before I pulled his heart out from his chest?

Marcus and the others look shocked - but Rosheen holds back her tears bravely.

MARCUS

Are you scared, Conall?

CONALL

Absolutely not.

MARCUS

You should be.

As the two wolves circle each other, preparing for the titanic battle, we're forced to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

44 INT. SANCTUARY - EXIT - NIGHT

44

Marcus and Conall circle each other, CRIES and JEERS from both sides echoing in the expanse of the sanctuary's exit chamber.

Our team are watching as Conall lands the first PUNCH, knocking Marcus back a little - but Marcus SMASHES his leg into Conall's stomach, doubling him over.

Vivian places a hand on Danyael's shoulder, making him turn to face her.

VIVIAN
Danyael...

DANYAEL
Vivian, can it wait?

VIVIAN
It's... Siobhan.

Danyael turns fully then, scanning the crowds - and finding that Siobhan's not there.

DANYAEL
Where is she? Vivian, where the hell is she?

VIVIAN
Back at the dam, she...

Vivian is looking genuinely upset.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
She saved a lot of lives. A whole town.

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

Shellshocked, we PULL AWAY from Danyael's grief to:

MARCUS

Who's SMACKING the crap out of Conall - but receives a vicious ROUNDHOUSE KICK that SNAPS his head back.

CONALL
Come on, Marcus! You're stronger than this! Or has staying with vampires, kiddies and a freak made you soft?

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Hey, don't call Chris a freak!

LYRA

I think he meant me.

TWIST

Yeah, well, he's way freakier. He's British freaky.

Marcus SNARLS, FLIPPING to his feet and SLUGGING Conall in the face, but Conall SWEEP KICKS Marcus, KICKING him in mid air as Marcus HOPS over the kick.

Marcus SLAMS INTO one of the walls, allowing Conall to throw a wild punch into Marcus' face - which he DUCKS, forcing Conall's hand to SHATTER rock and rubble, sending them flying into the crowd.

However the rock has started off a chain reaction - and a large piece CRACKS off, SLAMMING DOWN towards the two...

... just as Lyra senses it and HUMS quickly, FREEZING the debris in mid air.

It starts to travel across the room, landing in a heap - distracting Conall enough for Marcus to HOOK KICK him, knocking Conall down in a SPIRAL of MOVEMENT.

Bevin almost rushes to his side, worry etched on her face as Conall gets to his face.

BEVIN

Baby, don't get hurt fighting him!

CONALL

Don't worry, honey, it'll be over soon.

MARCUS

Have to disagree...

Marcus KICKS him in the chest.

MARCUS (cont'd)

Honey.

Marcus LUNGES for Conall but Conall SIDESTEPS and SNAP KICKS Marcus in the side, DROPPING him to his knees.

However as Conall raises his leg, ready to AX KICK Marcus, the Black Fur FLIPS his legs around, TRIPPING Conall up. A FIST to the face and an ELBOW to the chest keep Conall down...

... as Bevin rushes into the circle, CLAWS out!

BEVIN

No!

But something TACKLES Bevin, forcing her out of the circle - and it's ROSHEEN!

Bevin SMACKS Rosheen in the face, DROP KICKING her away, but Bevin sees that it's only temporary as Rosheen gets to her feet.

Bevin bends down, SNATCHING a handful of DUST from the rubble and aims it for Rosheen - but Rosheen SLIDES ALONG the ground and KICKS UP at Bevin, sending the dust back into her face and BLINDING her!

Rosheen KNOCKS Bevin's feet from under her, Bevin CRACKING her head against the stone - and Rosheen STABS Bevin in the heart with a SWORD!

PULL BACK to find that it's VIVIAN who threw it to her!

Bevin GASPS, flailing - but the life leaves her quickly, Rosheen's face remorseless and cold as she looks at Bevin's DEAD form.

Conall GAPES, shocked beyond belief, leaving Marcus free to grab Conall's neck in a death-hold.

MARCUS

It's over, Conall...

CONALL

(beat; flat)

Bevin...

A few TEARS spill from his eyes as he gazes upon Bevin's still body.

CONALL (cont'd)

Kill me all you like, Marcus. But know this...

(beat)

I've already won. You and your Furs are powerless. You've got no-one left to guide you. To lead you.

(beat)

You're broken, Marcus. All of you!

MARCUS

No. You don't understand true leadership.

(beat)

We will never be broken while one of us stands to fight, stands for what's right and stands against people like you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

44

CONTINUED: (3)

44

MARCUS (cont'd)
(beat)
Goodbye.

And with that, Marcus SNAPS Conall's neck - KILLING him once and for all!

Conall's body drops to the ground and there's an instant reaction.

The Furs CHEER as one solid group, YELLING in victory and joy. The grey wolves on the other hand look terrified of what may come...

... so they RUN - SPRINTING out of the exit, POUNCING and MORPHING INTO their wolf forms!

A few Furs give chase - but most resort to JEERS and then start HUGGING each other, happiness radiating off them.

Move into SLOW MOTION as we PAN ALONG the smiling faces of the Furs - and find Marcus kneeling next to the bodies of Conall and Bevin.

Rosheen drops a hand to his shoulder, forcing him to face her. He stands and then KISSES her slowly, reverently as they savour the moment of just being alive.

DISSOLVE TO:

45

INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - LATER

45

Still in SLOW MOTION, we watch as Sophia RUSHES into Twist's arms, both of them GRINNING with delight.

PULL BACK to see the bodies of Torin and Keegan laid out, sheets placed over their forms respectfully. Rosheen kneels by her father's as Dermot does by Keegan.

DISSOLVE TO:

46

INT. SANCTUARY - SECONDARY CHAMBER - LATER

46

The bodies of the fallen are being gathered. Chris and Vivian are among those helping. Merielle and Ford are seen together, talking and SMILING.

Lyra, sat with Sophia, watches, creating shapes with her voice for the young girl.

DISSOLVE TO:

47

INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - LATER

47

Twist looks over at Danyael, mournful, but before she can make her way over:

(CONTINUED)

Vivian makes her way over to Danyael who is sat hunched over, eyes dark and sullen.

VIVIAN

Hey.

DANYAEL

Hey.

VIVIAN

So...

DANYAEL

Vivian, right now I could use some alone time.

VIVIAN

You probably could.

And she sits down next to him, pulling off her boots and tossing them aside.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

But you're stuck with me.

He looks across, but she just quirks an eyebrow back. He SIGHS, and she reaches over to lay an arm round him.

Twist watches as Vivian pulls Danyael into a comforting hug, before she turns and walks away:

It's grins all round as we DISSOLVE TO:

Twist is sat there, in what's rapidly becoming her favourite spot - glancing up as Marcus enters.

MARCUS

Hey, Twist.

TWIST

Hey, Chewie.

(beat)

You okay?

MARCUS

Just a little...

TWIST

Shocked?

MARCUS

Yeah. And I just can't believe that it's all over. The war. Conall.

TWIST

(nods)

Having to spend a week without
shampoo or 'Heroes.'

Marcus gives her a look - and then GRINS, managing to break
the gloomy mood.

TWIST (cont'd)

(beat)

Listen, what you said before about
looking after Sophia...

MARCUS

Yeah?

TWIST

I'd like to take you up on that.
Because no doubt, we'll be dealing
with something that will probably
end up with one of us dead. And I
can't let that be Sophia.

MARCUS

I don't follow.

TWIST

(sighs)

It's Parker. Lyra says she trashed
his base pretty good, but we need
to be sure he's gone. Soon as we're
done here, we're shipping out to
finish the job.

MARCUS

What makes you so sure you won't
all make it back from that?

TWIST

Past experience.

(beat; softer)

Please, Marcus. Look after her for
me. I need to know she's safe so I
can focus on what's gotta be done.

Marcus reaches over and SQUEEZES her hand gently.

MARCUS

You know I will.

(beat)

Sister.

TWIST

Thanks... bro.

PULL DOWN from this tender moment into:

49 INT. SANCTUARY - CHAMBER - LATER

49

CAMPFIRES are continuing to burn in circles as all of the Furs watch the TABLE in the centre of the chamber. It's practically broken in two - JAGGED pieces SCATTERED on the floor.

Chris, Twist, Danyael, Lyra and Vivian watch nearby as Dermot, Rosheen and Marcus stand in front of the Furs.

MARCUS

We have lost too many over the years. Only by pulling together have we survived. Alone, we're nothing.

ROSHEEN

If we continue fighting, then Conall may as well have killed us. This was a sign of change.

DERMOT

Torin and Keegan died as an example to us. They showed us that every last one of us is no longer a White Fur or a Black Fur. We are Furs and we are proud!

CHEERS erupt from the crowd - and then Chris hands them a CEREMONIAL AX, ENGRAVED with symbols similar to the ones we've seen from the Furs.

Marcus grasps the handle of the ax - followed by Rosheen, covering her hand with his. Dermot places his hand on along with them as they raise the ax towards the table...

... bringing it down with a CRASH, SMASHING the segregated table into two!

HOLD ON this sight for a long beat before we DISSOLVE TO:

50 EXT. SANCTUARY - LATER

50

The tattered, battered VAN, driven by Danyael, ROLLS INTO VIEW. The engine SPLUTTERS as he stops it - definitely our team's van, then.

He gets out, to find Chris, Vivian, Lyra, Twist and Sophia, as well as April, Ben, Helen, Marcus, Dermot and Rosheen.

DANYAEL

Home sweet home, right?

The team nod, breaking off into groups to say their goodbyes. Marcus HUGS Lyra and Vivian affectionately before moving to a small ROCK where Sophia and Twist are sat.

(CONTINUED)

SOPHIA

You'll definitely be coming back,
right?

TWIST

Course. I've still gotta take you
around the world, haven't I?

SOPHIA

Yeah. We can go to Disneyland or
New York City or...

TWIST

Easy, girl. Make all the plans you
want, but I might be a while. 'Kay?

Sophia nods, but looks saddened all the same. Twist's
expression mirrors her as she bends down to Sophia's height.

TWIST (cont'd)

Hey, c'mon. You know there's plenty
of people out there in the world I
need to help. And you've gotta be
strong.

SOPHIA

For you?

TWIST

No, for Uncle Marcus.

Marcus GRINS at this.

TWIST (cont'd)

He gets scared really easily, so
you're gonna have to be his
bodyguard, right?

Sophia GIGGLES at this and NODS.

TWIST (cont'd)

(beat)
I love you.

SOPHIA

I love you too.

They HUG, the sweetness reflecting in Marcus' warm expression
as he HUGS Twist for a long beat before letting her go.

Vivian watches as Chris and Lyra KISS, sharing a quick
romantic moment. Smirking, she walks along, SLAPPING Chris
upside his head.

VIVIAN

What have we said about public displays?

CHRIS

We're in the forests, Vivian. It's hardly 'public.'

They continue, Vivian ROLLING her eyes as we PUSH ALONG to:

Danyael, who's stood with the three rebel vamps. Helen's stomach wound is covered with a GAUZE but otherwise they look relatively healthy.

DANYAEL

So, we can give you guys a lift...

HELEN

Actually... we're gonna stick around for a while.

DANYAEL

What?

BEN

We fought on the front lines, Danny, and I think they've accepted us as honorary wolves.

HELEN

And staying with Parker's enemies while he rounds us up is probably a hell of a lot safer than running around scared.

APRIL

Plus. We're pretty sure we can sign a lot of these guys to help us out when our own war starts.

BEN

You know it's coming, Danny.

DANYAEL

Yeah... yeah, I know. Just hope it can wait a little longer, is all.

Danyael nods - not sadly - hugging each of them goodbye, before they go and stand beside Marcus and Rosheen.

The team enter the van, Twist holding Sophia's gaze for a long beat before she ENTERS:

51 INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

51

Twist flops down in the seat next to Danyael and Vivian who are LOADING weapons while Chris is now in the driving seat.

TWIST

So! Recap. We're going to raid Parker's impenetrable base?

CHRIS

Yes.

TWIST

Destroy the labs filled with unkillable super soldiers?

DANYAEL

Yep.

TWIST

And then we're going to kill Parker?

VIVIAN

Absolutely.

TWIST

Okay...

Twist FLEXES her fingers, CRACKING her knuckles and rubbing Duggan preciously.

TWIST (cont'd)

Just making sure.

Lyra, in the passenger seat, turns to Chris.

LYRA

Chris... Parker... I was meant to save his life.

TWIST

What?

LYRA

My powers and I... he never told me but with them, I was supposed to save him.

DANYAEL

Why?

LYRA

(beat)
He's dying.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

LYRA (cont'd)
Parker's not going to last long.
Days, weeks at the most - I can
sense it.

CHRIS
Lyra, it's too late for him.

Chris turns the ignition, FIRING UP the engine.

CHRIS (cont'd)
His time's up.

And as he REVS the engine:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW