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**MZP**

**Monster Zero Productions**

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**TEASER**

FADE IN:

EXT. SQUARE - NIGHT

We open on the sight of KOVAS MEMNON.

He still looks devilishly charming and the expression on his face is passive, showing he hasn't a care in the world.

We PULL BACK to see the vampire standing on a huge stage. At first glance, this looks like an outdoor theatre, but as we pull back, this is no mere theatre.

Kovas stands underneath an old-fashioned GUILLOTINE, that has been placed on the stage. This huge device seems more in place in the middle ages, or the French Revolution, than now.

Kovas glances around, the look of defiance etched on his face.

We PAN around to take in the surroundings of the open square. Nearby we can see an old CHATEAU.

Lining the sides of the square, facing the stage, are rows of seats. Each of these seats are occupied by FIGURES all dressed in hooded robes.

On the robes are markings... of a familiar TEAR which signifies a familiar group:

The SCHISM.

More of the Schism figures are standing on the stage, still in silence, only one FIGURE is speaking, holding a large TOME.

HOODED FIGURE

Kovas Memnon... you are brought before the Schism on the grounds of high treason. Your actions threatened the vampire bloodline and showed no regard in maintaining the purity of our race.

(beat)

You attempted to create your own New World Order, of your own design. You failed. And your attempts have led you to this place. This moment.

(beat)

Where you will face the judgement of the Schism.

Kovas stares back at the figure, not wavering an inch.

A slight SMILE grows on his face. A dangerous, and not at all defeated glint in his eyes shows that in the face of death, he has zero fear.

The Hooded figure pulls back his COWL, and we can see who this man is now.

It's MONDAS... looking no older than when we last saw him in 1629. The only difference we see now is that he has a rugged beard.

Mondas' expression is one of disdain and disgust as he looks at Kovas.

Kovas' grin begins to widen as the effect he has on Mondas is showing.

MONDAS

You find something funny about  
all of this, Memnon?

Kovas holds his head up high.

KOVAS

On the contrary, I believe this  
is quite serious, indeed.

He let's out a small chuckle, as if he just thought of a private joke.

Mondas looks on with even more disgust. He steps up to Kovas and looks him dead in the eye.

MONDAS

Do you fully understand what is  
going to happen to you? If you  
concede your actions, then you  
will be executed within the codes  
of our race.

Kovas stares ahead passively. He BLINKS once or twice before looking at Mondas once more, but remains silent.

Mondas SIGHS before shaking his head once more.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

You, Kovas Memnon, have carried  
out threats that exterminated  
members of your beloved  
Brotherhood, and most of the  
vampire population across Europe.

(beat)

You conspired with the Lupans.  
The Lupans!!! And this unholy  
alliance has brought about terror  
to not only our race, but that of  
the humans as well.

(MORE)

MONDAS (CONT'D)

(beat)

All for the love of creating your own little paradise. So you could become a God!

Mondas steps real close now, so that their noses are almost touching.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

Let me tell you something, Memnon. You are not a God. You are nothing but a traitor to your own kind. You betrayed the very essence of your people, in the pursuit of a goal that isn't saintly on your part... but pure insanity.

Mondas pauses as he studies Kovas' features.

Kovas still stares ahead, without any acknowledgement of Mondas' presence.

Mondas steps back and turns to face his peers seated around them.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

I do not condone genocide. The Schism have always protected the purity of our race and for destroying the evil that can come from it.

We pause to ANGLE around the square at the hooded features of all the SCHISM members. The CANDLELIGHT flickering off their robes as they sit in silence, eerie silence.

No flicker of movement from their persons.

We CUT back to Mondas who smiles widely, a grim satisfaction on his face. He turns around to face Kovas once more, the smile now becoming a sneer.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

You are evil, Memnon...

(beat)

And once you've faced ours... then you'll face your God's judgement.

Mondas nods to the SCHISM ASSOCIATES on either side of Kovas, and they LIFT him up towards the chopping block.

ANGLE ON THE SHARP BLADE OF THE GUILLOTINE:

The Schism associates, make Kovas lay down on the bench, so that he is facing the huge blade itself.

ANGLE ON KOVAS:

He has a grin on his face, as if he doesn't truly care about what is going to happen to him. He lies there silently awaiting his fate.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

Memnon, you have been found guilty according to the Codes of our race. And the penalty for that...

(beat)

...is death.

Mondas looks at Kovas one last time with disgust, and nods to the EXECUTIONER, who remains with his hood drawn down.

The executioner steps back and PULLS on a large LEVER towards him.

ANGLE ON KOVAS' FACE:

A faint flicker of fear?

ANGLE ON THE BLADE:

After an excruciating long beat, the blade falls and we quickly...

**BLACK OUT:**

STARRING

JOSH HOLLOWAY

THE

D

NONA GAYE

SEAN MAHER

ROMOLA GARAI

S

PETER FACINELLI

MICHELLE RODRIGUEZ

ALBERTA WATSON

R

WITH

LINDSAY CROUSE

AND

TERRY O'QUINN

**"THE CODE"**

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**ACT ONE**

OVER BLACK:

**72 HOURS EARLIER**

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

We TRACK along the winding road, making its way up the mountain side.

Before us is an SUV that is hammering along the road. We PUSH forward onto the car:

INT. SUV

Driving the SUV we can make out JAI SHAW, a look of intense concentration on his face as he keeps control of the vehicle from going off the road.

Next to him in the passenger seat is SONJA MEMNON, who has an anxious look on her face.

She is leaning ahead trying to gauge the distance in the darkness ahead of them.

JAI

I wouldn't lean forward as much.

SONJA

(looking at him)

And why is that?

JAI

Because of this.

Jai SLAMS on the brakes, while WRENCHING the wheel HARD RIGHT, as they very nearly go off the edge on a sharp turn.

Sonja hits her side of the vehicle letting out a sharp CRY. She stares daggers at Jai.

JAI (CONT'D)

(wry smile)

I did warn you...

Jai grinds the gears of the SUV and floors the accelerator, so they pick up lost speed.

**SPECIAL GUEST STARS****MADS MIKKLESEN**

Sonja duly sits back, ensuring her seat-belt is fastened tightly.

SONJA

Just drive. Quickly and safely.  
We lost the NSA transfer convoy,  
and I want to keeps tabs on my  
father.

Jai nods, and indicates to the TWO-WAY RADIO between them.

JAI

Well, hurry up and call them. If  
they answer and say everything is  
okay, then I drove like a maniac  
for nothing.

Sonja rolls her eyes, as she picks up the two-way radio.

SONJA

(into radio)

Courier One. Is the package still  
intact? We've lost sight of you.  
Over.

Only the sound of STATIC issues through the two-way radio.

SONJA (CONT'D)

Anyone! Can you read me? Over.

Nothing.

JAI

Well that can't be good.

SONJA

Hurry.

Jai nods and drives that extra more, as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - CRASH SITE

We PAN around the devastation of the NSA CONVOY TRUCK on  
its side, a burning wreck. A large GAPING HOLE in the  
ground to the side of the truck.

Smoke pouring out from underneath the engine. The back door  
is wide open.

PAN down the road, as Jai and Sonja's SUV comes barrelling  
into view, before stopping suddenly.

**ASIA ARGENTO**

Sonja's door is flung open as she tears out of the SUV heading straight for the crashed truck.

Jai opens his door with his GUN ready.

JAI  
 Sonja! Wait! It could still be a trap!

She's already gone, though - racing toward the back.

We REVERSE ANGLE from inside the truck to see Sonja's shocked expression.

Jai comes up behind her and shares the same shocked expression of Sonja's.

BACK TO SCENE:

SONJA  
 (shaking her head)  
 He's not in there. My father's gone.

The interior of the truck is empty. No one is aboard.

JAI  
 It's an extraction. Someone wanted Kovas more badly than we do.  
 (shakes his head)  
 Any ideas, Sonja?

Sonja stares shell shocked, unable to process the disappearance of her father.

We hear the sounds of MOANING from off screen. Jai cautiously approaches the sounds, with his gun raised.

We PAN around to see a fallen NSA AGENT - his leg is broken, he's bleeding out fast.

JAI (CONT'D)  
 Who did this? What happened?!

The Agent tries to sit up, but falls back down, groaning in pain.

NSA AGENT  
 (thready breaths)  
 It was... an extraction...  
 (off Jai and Sonja's disturbed look)  
 We were... driving... there was something on the... on the road.  
 We slowed... then they hit us...

Jai looks back at the wreck and the hole. Sonja is looking more worried by the minute.

SONJA  
Who took my father? Who took  
Kovas Memnon?!

The Agent coughs again, a trace of BLOOD on his lips. He shakes his head trying to get his bearings.

NSA AGENT  
(shakes his head)  
It was... one of us... one of the  
prison... transfer guards...

A really disturbed look between Jai and Sonja here.

SONJA  
(frantic; shaking the  
agent)  
Who was it? WHO?!!

NSA AGENT  
I didn't see... I think he was...

The Agent COUGHS UP BLOOD one last time... and then he goes still. DEAD.

SONJA  
Don't you die on me, damn it! Who  
was this man? Tell me!!!

Sonja continues shaking the dead agent, but Jai gently pulls her away.

JAI  
He's dead, Sonja. He's dead!!

A beat... before Sonja lets go of the Agent and sighs, Jai looking at her concerned.

SONJA  
Who did this, Jai?

Jai looks at Sonja with careful thought, off which we:

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN FOREST - NIGHT

We track through the dense forest as we spot a MAN running as fast as he possibly can.

**AND**

**TIMOTHY DALTON**

We PUSH in more closely on this fleeing man...

...and it's QUINN.

He's still in his prison officer fatigues, at odds with his usual clothing.

Quinn looks over his shoulder, and we can make out the dim light of the crash site through the trees.

He continues to run away from the ambush site, fearing capture.

He breathes deeply, before pushing himself even more and runs through the trees. We watch him disappear as we:

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - NIGHT

Sitting at a desk is ETHAN WATTS, next to him JULIA WINTERS - both listening into a hands-free PHONE.

Nearby, also listening, stands JOSEPH KENDALL.

JAI (O.S.)

The situation was comprised. The transfer convoy was ambushed by persons unknown. We arrived to find one of the agents injured. He told us as much as he could before he succumbed.

(beat)

Kovas Memnon was extracted.

Ethan, Kendall and Julia exchange concerned glances at hearing this.

ETHAN

Any idea who may have been responsible?

JAI (O.S.)

Not yet.

(beat)

Director, you need to send out a team here to clean up the ambush site.

JULIA

I'll have Agent Watts to dispatch a cleanup team to the site location you've given us.

ETHAN

Whoever took Memnon, what could they want him for?

(MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Might it have something to do  
with his deal with the DOJ?

Julia deliberates her answer as she TAPS her fingers on the desk. From the expression on her face, she feels a little concerned, and wonders the same thing.

Kendall stands by reading Julia's expression. He senses that the situation just went out of their control.

JULIA

Agent Shaw, soon as the clean up  
team arrive, get back for  
debriefing.

(beat)

Bring Sonja Memnon too.

JAI (O.S.)

Will do.

Ethan switches off the phone, and all is silent save for the sounds of staff working in the background.

ETHAN

I'll organise the dispatch unit.

Julia nods and as Ethan moves off, she holds her chin, lost in thought. Kendall continues to watch his ex-wife.

KENDALL

You thinking what I'm thinking?

(off Julia's expression)

Kovas massacred thousands of  
vampires. He allied with Lupan  
enemies. I can't help thinking...  
someone out there might want him  
even more than we do.

Julia glances at Kendall for a beat, wondering the same thing herself as we CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - LATER

MIA PATRICK is typing away at her work station. We notice her expression is one of doubt and uncertainty.

We sit with Mia, when RAYEN MENDEZ comes into view. She grabs a chair and sits down at Mia's desk.

**GUEST STARRING**

**MICHAEL BRANDON**

RAYEN

Alright. Talk to me. It was him,  
wasn't it?

Mia turns and becomes expressionless at the Latina agent's enquires.

MIA

I really don't know what you're talking about.

RAYEN

(quickly)

You know damn well what I'm talking about. Or should I say 'who'.

(beat)

It's Quinn right? You two are 'close'. So you'd know where he is.

(leans back)

So where is he?

Mia stops typing and turns to face Rayen properly.

MIA

I have absolutely no idea where Quinn is at the moment. As far as I know, he's off the grid. I'm wondering where he is too, just as much as you are.

(beat)

Why are you so interested?

Rayen gives a condescending smile, before getting up and walking away.

Mia watches her walk away, the suspicion growing on her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRIVATE AIRSTRIP - NIGHT

We can see a private airstrip before us. An AIRPLANE is being prepped by PERSONNEL.

We PAN to the RIGHT, where we see the thick treeline before us.

Coming out through the trees is Quinn as he races towards us and out of view.

We PAN to watch him run for the airplane.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPLANE

We see a well-dressed MAN talking with the PILOT of the Plane.

We now recognise the man to be JOHNSON PREKOP, still the Schism member as it seems. He turns just as Quinn approaches.

PREKOP

Ah, you've finally made it I see.  
I take it there were no problems  
in escaping your friends?

Quinn looks at Prekop with disdain, but slowly nods his head.

QUINN

I don't encounter problems that I  
can't resolve quickly.  
(beat)  
Your end of the bargain?

Prekop smiles and nods.

PREKOP

The extraction team have  
successfully brought the prisoner  
to us. We have Kovas Memnon in  
our custody.  
(smiles)  
You've done well.

Quinn gives a nod, but doesn't look at all pleased with Prekop.

QUINN

I did what was needed to be done.  
(beat)  
You've never been high on my list  
of people I should trust, Prekop.  
Especially considering that all  
these years, you were selling out  
the Brotherhood and working  
secretly to a Schism agenda.

Prekop smiles briefly, as he watches the Personnel finish their preparations for the plane's departure.

PREKOP

I wish I could say the fact you  
don't really like me makes me  
shed a tear, but you're outta  
luck. I've always done what's  
best for my race.  
(beat)  
Just like you.

Quinn shakes his head in disgust.

QUINN

Like what Kovas Memnon did?

(beat)

I don't need to remind you of the  
sacred Schism Code. Or have you  
already forgotten that?

Prekop's smile quickly turns to a frown. Quinn's got him on  
that one. He stares at Quinn momentarily.

PREKOP

I suggest that you get on the  
plane.

(beat)

Mondas is waiting for us.

Quinn looks on, a touch of concern on his face. He quickly  
shakes the bad feeling, and nods silently.

He steps past Prekop and into the plane. Prekop nods to the  
Personnel nearby, and he too gets on the plane, the door  
sealing as we...

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

CUT TO:

EXT. COLBY INDUSTRIES - DAY

An establishing shot of the Colby building, at the heart of New York City.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE

The lift doors open and Jai strides through... followed by Sonja, a little anxiously.

He turns as Sonja enters, looking around the busy HQ as quite a few workers stop to observe her with interest.

JAI

Welcome to the black hole.

(smiles)

Heard that a few times, been waitin' to try it out of someone.

SONJA

(nods)

I still prefer Nevada.

Jai smiles and let's out a chuckle.

JAI

Yeah, me too.

We see SARA KENNEDY speaking with Mia, perched opposite her desk in her wheelchair.

Sara glances over by chance - catches sight of the new arrival.

SARA

Sonja!

Mia soon looks around and soon gets up, pushing Sara over to where Sonja stands with Jai.

Sonja looks down at Sara, surprised at the wheelchair.

SARA (CONT'D)

(re: wheelchair)

Oh, don't mind that.

(beat)

It's good to see you.

SONJA

(awkward)

Thank you.

(MORE)

SONJA (CONT'D)  
 (looks at Mia)  
 You look well, Mia.

Mia nods with a smile as she extends her hand towards Sonja, who shakes it firmly.

MIA  
 We heard about your father.  
 (beat)  
 Director Winters put all  
 resources on tracking his  
 whereabouts. We'll find him.

JULIA (O.C.)  
 Yes, we will.

PAN around to see Julia standing behind them, looking quite the professional.

She extends a hand towards Sonja. Sonja shaking it a little guarded.

JULIA (CONT'D)  
 Sonja Memnon? My name is Julia  
 Winters.  
 (beckons to her office)  
 Would you mind?

A slight smile from Sonja at the others, before she heads toward the office as Julia follows.

Mia and Sara turn back to Jai, as he now becomes the centre of attention.

MIA  
 (suggestive)  
 So how does it feel working with  
 her again?

JAI  
 Do I have to answer that  
 question?

SARA  
 (quickly; seriously)  
 Yes.

An awkward sigh from Jai - which Mia and Sara both clearly enjoy.

JAI  
 It's good... to have Sonja  
 around.  
 (nods)  
 She gets things done, doesn't  
 make a fuss, no questions asked.  
 She's a professional.  
 (MORE)

JAI (CONT'D)  
(pointed)  
And so am I. Ladies.

He nods and strides off, quite pleased with the response.

A GRUMBLE from Sara at the lack of gossip, which makes Mia smile as we CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - LATER

Ethan is typing away at his station, when he notices Rayen walk into frame.

She grabs a chair and sits down. She places a manila folder on his desk.

RAYEN  
Here's what I found out.  
(beat)  
This prison officer - Vincent Einlein, was in fact quite close to Kovas Memnon. He leaked explosive details that connected him to Kovas to Igor Nevrika, the Romanian journalist who's death got us into this.  
(beat)  
Hours before Kovas' extraction, Einlein is murdered.

Ethan looks at the folder and glances at Rayen with an enquiring stare.

ETHAN  
Rayen, I can't see how any of this is going to find us Memnon in a hurry.

RAYEN  
(smiling)  
Wait for it.  
(beat)  
I actually saw Quinn destroy the evidence Einlein had, as well as being present at the time of the guy's death. Kind of suspicious don't you think?

Rayen sits back in her chair with her hands behind her neck. A more than victorious smile on her face.

Ethan reads the details once again, and looks over surveillance photos she took. He looks up concerned.

ETHAN  
You think Quinn killed this man? And... what? Took his place on that convoy?

A raised eyebrow of confirmation from Rayen.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

Why would he do that? After all  
he's done for the DSR?

Rayen leans closer, her voice dropping in a whisper.

RAYEN

I'm just putting the pieces  
together. It all points to Quinn  
being the guy who set Kovas free,  
meaning he knows who's behind  
this.

(beat)

I never trusted Quinn since I  
first laid eyes on him. Too  
secretive.

ETHAN

(sighs)

We all have our secrets, Rayen.

RAYEN

Well, I don't.

Ethan glances at her - she's lying well.

ETHAN

If this is true, you're going to  
need evidence.

(beat)

You're accusing a DSR operative  
of treason. If you're wrong,  
you'll become a pariah.

Rayen scowls in annoyance, before shaking her head.

RAYEN

Watts, when I investigate  
something I make damn certain I  
back up all my claims. I don't  
exaggerate or give people only  
half the story.

(beat)

Unlike some other people who work  
here...

She turns and pointedly looks in Mia's direction, oblivious  
to Rayen's stare.

ETHAN

(coughs)

Then we need to tell Director  
Winters about this.

Rayen holds up her hand to stop him.

RAYEN

Not yet. We find Quinn, we'll find Kovas, I'm sure of that.

(shrugs)

That's gonna look good on both our CV's.

ETHAN

(nodding; slight smile)

Okay. See what you can come up with.

(beat)

Be fast. Eventually we'll have to take this to Winters.

Rayen gets up and claps Ethan on the shoulder.

RAYEN

Don't worry. What we'll give her will be solid gold.

She gets up and walks off.

Ethan watches her go with a slight smile, before he goes back to what he was doing.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIA'S OFFICE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - SAME TIME

The clinical office of Julia Winters. She sits behind her desk writing down on a notepad.

She looks up.

JULIA

Can you explain more about your father's activities? Who would be bold enough to break him out of protective custody?

PAN around to see Sonja seated before Julia. She looks down at her nails before raising her head.

SONJA

I thought I knew my father. A proud vampire who loved his race. And yet, he had a hidden agenda none of us knew about. The only thing I know about him... is that he's broken my heart.

(sighs)

(MORE)

SONJA (CONT'D)

What kind of father would make their own child believe that he died before their very eyes, only to fake that death?

Sonja shakes her head, a sad expression on her face.

Julia looks on, a hint of compassion? She blinks, before continuing her writing.

SONJA (CONT'D)

I now know what kind of man he really was.

(beat)

So to answer your question, no. I don't know who would want to break him out of custody. Nor do I care. I just want to see him punished for what he has done.

(beat)

Even if it means death.

She looks up at Julia who places her pen down, before folding her arms on the desk. She stares intently at Sonja.

A beat.

JULIA

I can assure you, we will find your father.

SONJA

And then what will you do? Let him go as you planned?

(beat)

Maybe whoever has him will serve the justice they know your government won't.

Julia nods slightly at this as she notes Sonja's serious expression, off which we...

SMASH CUT TO:

Push through:

**NICE**

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Just to establish.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU

An old style Chateau nestled on a hill overlooking the city itself.

A LIMOUSINE pulls into frame, and parks outside the entrance to the chateau.

The doors open and Prekop steps out followed by Quinn. They walk towards the front door, as the limousine drives away.

Standing at the door is a large formidable GUARD dressed in a suit, holding a SWORD. He stands at the front door guarding the entrance, staring straight ahead.

As soon as Prekop and Quinn arrive, he stares directly at them, and blocks their entry with the sword.

Prekop walks up to the door... pulls up his sleeve, showing a TATTOO of a TEAR.

PREKOP  
 (to the Guard)  
*Honorés sont le Schisme. Je prie  
 l'entrée pour effectuer leur  
 travail, au nom de Dieu.*

The guard looks at Prekop for a beat, before bowing his head and withdrawing the sword from across the doorway.

GUARD  
*Vous pouvez passer.*

Prekop looks over his shoulder, and walks through the front door. The Guard assumes the same position as before.

Quinn looks on, before pulling up his sleeve... revealing his TEAR as we...

CUT TO:

INT. CHATEAU - INNER CHAMBER

Quinn and Prekop walk into a chamber that has been converted into what looks like a law court.

Before them is the judge's chair and bench. Next to that a raised dais for witnesses.

To their left, there is an another raised dais, with a chair for the accused. To their right is a desk with a chair, currently unoccupied.

On either side are rows of chairs, laid out in a theatre like pattern. This serves as the viewing gallery. The rows of chairs are more or less filled by MEN of varying ages and nationalities.

QUINN

(nods)  
Authentic.

MONDAS (O.S.)

We try to get the details right.

Quinn turns around to see Mondas step forward. He is smartly dressed in a dark suit.

He spreads his arms out and embraces Quinn warmly.

Quinn is polite enough to return the embrace, but shows no enthusiasm in it.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

Welcome, old friend. It has been far too long.

The look on Quinn's face betrays a feeling of disdain for Mondas, but he quickly dispels it, and smiles openly.

QUINN

Mondas. Too long, indeed.

Mondas smiles and repeats the gesture with Prekop.

MONDAS

Prekop, congratulations in helping bring Memnon to us.

(beat)

Too many years has he evaded our justice.

Prekop smiles as he nods slightly to Quinn.

PREKOP

I couldn't have done it without Sylan.

Quinn frowns slightly at the mention of his name. Something Mondas notices, but says nothing.

QUINN

Do you have Kovas here?

MONDAS

(nodding)

Yes. He's currently under guard in one the cells below. He will be tried according to vampire law - the 'code' the Schism live by.

QUINN

May I see him?

Mondas and Prekop exchange a glance, before he looks at Quinn again.

MONDAS  
(obliging)  
Of course. Follow me.

Mondas walks towards a set of double doors, and opens them wide. Quinn follows, while Prekop remains behind.

He watches Quinn follow Mondas through the double doors, before walking out of view.

CUT TO:

INT. CHATEAU - CELL

A dungeon-like cell, that appears to have been a part of the old chateau and has been in use over the course of years.

We see Kovas chained up unceremoniously, much like a medieval prisoner the Dark Ages. A lone GUARD stands at attention, with another broadsword at his side.

Though he appears roughed up and sporting several cuts and bruises, he doesn't appear to have been broken one bit. He even still manages to have that cheeky smile on his face.

We PAN to see Mondas walk into frame, followed by Quinn.

Mondas enters the cell, a look of grim satisfaction on his face. He looks at Kovas chained up and allows himself a wide smile.

Kovas looks at Mondas and Quinn before shaking his head.

KOVAS  
Mondas! You've brought me a  
guest! How fortunate I must feel!  
Considering it's the man who  
helped me escape government  
agents, so you can get your  
grubby hands on me!

He laughs despite the circumstances he finds himself in. Mondas looks on, and sneers at Kovas' predicament.

MONDAS  
Always making fun of the  
situation you find yourself in.  
(shakes his head)  
You have no idea what's coming.

KOVAS  
Oh really? Do tell...

MONDAS

Your 'guest' would like to speak  
with you.

Mondas steps out of the cell and leaves, as Quinn walks in  
facing the captive vampire.

A long beat as Quinn stares at Kovas, who just looks back  
at him.

KOVAS

Enjoy this, Sylan. While you can.

Quinn begins pacing the cell, choosing his words.

QUINN

Why did you do it?

KOVAS

(smiles)

Now there's a broad question.

QUINN

Collude with the Lupans? Kill  
hundreds of thousands of our  
people?

KOVAS

They were not our people. They  
were impure, Brotherhood-created  
abominations of our true lineage.

(coldly)

I don't mourn a single one of  
them.

QUINN

But you gave them what they  
wanted. The Lupans have always  
hated the Brotherhood, the  
vampire oppression of their  
savagery.

(shakes his head)

They want us dead and you were  
willing to make that happen. For  
what?

KOVAS

You wouldn't understand...

QUINN

(moves closer)

Then make me understand. Help me  
to figure out what you're  
prepared to die for.

A beat - Kovas looking up at Quinn, seeing he means it.

KOVAS

My friend, it doesn't matter what those rabid werewolf animals would have wanted. When the time came, I would have controlled all of them. Something neither the Brotherhood or the Schism have achieved in five hundred years.

(beat)

What lay at my fingertips would have changed this world forever.

QUINN

What? Ahriman's prophecy?

(sighs)

You trusted your actions in a so-called 'God', someone who would have betrayed you in an instant for his own glory.

(scoffs)

It's no wonder you failed.

Kovas holds a slight grin - the grin of a man who sees a broader picture than most.

KOVAS

We could argue this all day, Sylan, but it changes nothing.

(beat)

I am prepared for death. And if that is what the Schism plan for me, then I won't run from it. I'll stare it right in the eye before it takes me.

(wry grin)

And that's what Mondas despises most of all. That I'll die believing I was right.

Quinn looks on as Kovas smiles at this act of defiance.

QUINN

(awkward)

Schism justice is what they have planned for you.

KOVAS

You don't seem convinced of it.

QUINN

I haven't been convinced lately about a lot of what the Schism stands for.

(beat)

That's why I left.

KOVAS

And now you have a new family at the DSR.

(smiles)

How's Mia? You and she seemed... close... when last we saw each other.

Quinn looks up in annoyance at the mention of Mia. A slight change in his expression, before it transforms into calm once more.

QUINN

You read too much into details.

KOVAS

Life is all about the details.

(beat)

And if you're doubting your brethren, now is the time to do something about it.

Quinn glances at him, curious, frowning.

KOVAS (CONT'D)

You're a powerful man, Sylan. The power you think I suppressed was as much Mondas stilted your ability. And why? Fear.

(nods)

Fear he could lose control of his empire or, correctly, the empire he seeks to create.

QUINN

What are you talking about?

KOVAS

Mondas... he is the real enemy here.

(shakes his head)

You could have played a central role in my future, Sylan. You still could... if you help me now.

A beat as Kovas' words hit him - Quinn looking conflicted for a moment before he defiantly shakes his head.

QUINN

The only thing I would help you into is a prison cell.

(close; menacing)

And you don't get the privilege of using my real name.

On that, Quinn proceeds to head for the exit, as Kovas watches.

KOVAS

Search your heart and feelings.  
If you let Mondas rid the world  
of his greatest enemy. What then?  
Who would be left to stop him?

(beat)

You know what the truth is and  
what it means. I can help you,  
Quinn. If you help me.

Quinn continues moving away without looking back. Kovas watches for a beat.

We ANGLE on Quinn's face, as his conflicted expression returns, off which we...

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

INT. THE LAB - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - MORNING

A view of SATELLITE FOOTAGE of the convoy ambush is playing on one of the computer terminal screens in the lab.

Rayen stands next to where Sara perches in her wheelchair, cleaning up the image using filters and programs.

SARA

The image is still grainy, but that doesn't mean I can't get a clearer picture in time.

(beat)

What exactly do you hope to find?

RAYEN

Oh, the obvious. Who took Kovas so we can get a beat on where the son of a gun is.

Sara nods indiscriminately, as she taps at the keyboard, trying to get a better resolution.

SARA

The thing is with this software, it takes time.

(grins)

Hopefully not much longer...  
aaaand... voila!

Sara taps at the keyboard again, and gives a victorious smile.

SARA (CONT'D)

Program's completed! Here take a look.

ANGLE ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN:

We see the ambush taking place. The van turns on its side, smoke pouring from it.

We go CLOSER, and we see a figure stepping out of the back. This is revealed to be Kovas, and we see another man, who doesn't appear to be clear on screen.

SARA (CONT'D)

Well, there's Kovas, but I can't make out who this other fellow is.

(to Rayen)

I could run it through another filter program and get a better resolution on the frame rate...

BACK TO SCENE:

Rayen shakes her head, as she withdraws the disc from Sara's computer.

RAYEN

Thanks anyway, but I have a program that I can use myself.

SARA

(puzzled)

Are you sure? Won't take---

RAYEN

I'm sure. I can handle this one.

(smiles)

Thanks, Sara.

She exits Sara's lab, as the young technician looks on a little confused.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - LATER

At one of the work stations, we find the footage being ran through another program.

Ethan perches at the system as Rayen stands behind, looking around a touch conspiratorially.

ETHAN

I can't see why you couldn't allow Sara to finish off the cleanup. It's what she does best.

RAYEN

I'm not arguing with you there. But if she did find out that Quinn was involved in the breakout of Kovas, who do think she'd tell? Winters?

(shakes her head)

The first person she'd speak to would be Mia.

(beat)

And you can bet your bottom dollar, that Mia would tip off Quinn.

ETHAN

Assuming that Mia knows where Quinn is.

RAYEN

She knows. She just ain't telling.

Ethan raises his eyebrows at the remark, but continues to clean up the footage.

ETHAN  
 Either way, we'll know soon, if  
 it is him.

Rayen nods grimly.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE

Jai is walking through when he notices Sonja sitting at a visitor's desk looking bored. She is twiddling her thumbs waiting for any news. He looks on in interest.

We PAN around and see Mia watching Jai watch Sonja. She walks up to him.

MIA  
 Hey.

JAI  
 Hey.

Jai continues to watch Sonja, who we can see close her eyes, rubbing them.

MIA  
 You're concerned about her.

JAI  
 (nods)  
 Yeah.  
 (beat)  
 Just don't want her getting all  
 obsessed about Kovas again and  
 putting herself in another coma.

Mia nods, watching Sonja along with him.

JAI (CONT'D)  
 I checked with Winters. If Sonja  
 wants it, she'll grant her a DSR  
 commission. But...  
 (beat)  
 I haven't asked her.

Mia looks at Jai as he stares off in Sonja's direction.

MIA  
 What's stopping you?

JAI  
 Oh, about a million unspoken  
 phrases, thoughts and feelings.  
 (MORE)

JAI (CONT'D)

(beat)

In case you ain't noticed, she  
and I aren't exactly good at this  
'open' business.

MIA

You are in the espionage trade.  
It's forgivable.

A little smile from Jai as Mia places her hand on his  
shoulder.

MIA (CONT'D)

Just... tell her how you feel.  
What's the worst that could  
happen?

On that, Mia moves off and leaves Jai pondering the  
question as he looks at Sonja.

JAI

(to himself)

Oh, the world could end.

CUT TO:

INT. CHATEAU - COURT CHAMBER - SAME TIME

The chamber is now full of Schism warriors, all dressed in  
hooded robes. The seats are all full, as the Schism trial  
goes ahead. Quinn is seated in the lower tier, also dressed  
in a hooded robe.

Presiding over the trial is Prekop, dressed in a hooded  
robe. His hand on a gavel, at the ready.

Sitting on the chair on the dais, in chains, is Kovas  
himself. Two guards standing on either side of him. The  
expression on his face is one of cheeky contempt.

Next to him seated at the desk, is Mondas, also dressed in  
a hooded robe. He is collating a number of files on the  
desk.

Prekop silently looks around, before he BANGS the gavel on  
the bench.

PREKOP

Order! This trial will now  
commence.

(beat)

We are gathered here to try Kovas  
Memnon, for crimes committed  
against the vampire race.

(to Kovas)

How do you plead?

KOVAS

Oh, come now. We all know what this Kangaroo Court is really in session for. It doesn't matter whether I am guilty or innocent.

(beat)

You have already condemned me.

MONDAS

You condemned yourself, Memnon.

Prekop bangs his gavel.

PREKOP

Order. If you reserve your right to plead, that is your choice.

(beat)

You have not elected a defence?

KOVAS

(smiles)

Again, you have already condemned me, so what good is a defence?

(disdainful)

Just try me.

A series of murmurs echo throughout the crowd.

Mondas shakes his head, a slight grimace on his face. Prekop once again bangs the gavel.

PREKOP

Order! Can the prosecution please present the evidence.

Mondas gathers his notes before getting up and walking before the court.

MONDAS

Kovas Memnon... was one of us. Once upon a time. We brought the Schism together, in defiance of the late Brotherhood's ideals. He was a dedicated warrior for many years, but then... he wavered from the true path.

(beat)

He betrayed our order. He joined the Brotherhood. He was instrumental in helping to create the force we all came to despise. Who made our race weak. Who diluted our lineage. Who almost made us... human.

He almost spits that word out.

We ANGLE to various Schism members as they turn to look at each other, before looking down on Kovas.

Kovas closes his eyes momentarily, before opening them again. That slight smile on his face once more.

Mondas looks at Kovas in disgust, before continuing.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

But he didn't even have the honour to stay faithful to those he betrayed us for. He weakened our race so he could ultimately destroy everything he'd helped to build. And why?

(shakes his head)

So he could fulfill a ten thousand year old prophecy.

Mondas stares back at Kovas with a disgusted sneer. Kovas stares back at him, not breaking once.

More murmurs from the crowd, many of disgust. Prekop bangs the gavel to get order.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

The Schism code for betrayal is clear cut. We all know what it is, and the reasons why we live by it.

(beat)

The code infers that should a Schism warrior betray his or her brethren, there is only one punishment for that crime...

QUINN

(whispers; to himself)

Death.

Kovas stares passively, still smiling. Mondas watches him, shaking his head in disgust.

MONDAS

The punishment is death.

(beat)

I brought Kovas Memnon here to die. It is only fitting that he deserves such a fate. Now... I tell you why...

ANGLE on Quinn's face, as he shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE

Ethan continues to clean up the SAT footage, and his machine BEEPS upon completion. He leans forward and smiles a little. He turns to Rayen who is standing nearby.

ANGLE ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN:

We can see quite clearly the man following Kovas Memnon is in fact Quinn!

RAYEN

(bangs the table)

I knew it. Quinn set this all up.

(nods)

Now we go to Winters. They can track him, pick him up. And we'll get the credit.

Rayen goes to move off but Ethan holds her back.

ETHAN

Wait.

RAYEN

(surprised)

For what? You wanted to---

ETHAN

We play this right, we can make Quinn come to us.

(beat)

We flag Quinn to Winters now, she'll send out the fifth battalion and he could really go to ground. And from the sound of this guy, he can disappear indefinitely...

RAYEN

(snorts)

No one can hide forever.

ETHAN

You honestly think he can't?

Rayen is conflicted about this. Before she sighs.

RAYEN

Alright. You win. What do you suggest we do?

Off Ethan's face, we:

CUT TO:

INT. CHATEAU - COURT CHAMBER - AFTERNOON

The trial is in recess, and the Schism warriors are talking amongst themselves. Prekop is absent from the judge's bench. Kovas has been returned back to his cell.

Quinn takes this opportunity to approach Mondas.

QUINN

Mondas---

MONDAS

Sylan. How are you finding the proceedings?

QUINN

They're going well... perhaps too well.

(off Mondas' look)

Kovas deserves to die. I don't doubt that. But... this isn't justice. We're playing God with this man.

Mondas looks at Quinn with sad eyes, but smiles warmly. He taps Quinn on the shoulder affectionately.

MONDAS

Kovas was once a great friend, a true comrade and loyal ally. But he threw it all away for his so called 'greater cause'. He believed he was a God. Now he must learn humility before he meets his death.

Quinn looks around at the court, still not sure about the proceedings.

QUINN

(shakes his head)

I'm still not sure we should mete this death sentence out.

MONDAS

Then who will?

(beat)

Remember, he cut a deal with the Department of Justice for immunity. Will they punish him? Would even locking him away in a solitary cell for eternity truly be penance? Eternity for our kind is a very long time...

Quinn looks on, and still shakes his head.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

I'm prepared to sit in judgement  
on those of our race who deserve  
it.

(beat)

That is the power of the Schism.  
It's purpose.

Quinn closes his eyes momentarily, before opening them  
again.

QUINN

Not the Schism that I remember...

Mondas steps back, face turning to displeasure.

MONDAS

(affronted)

Then perhaps you'd better go back  
into hiding again and abandon the  
code you fought so long and hard  
to uphold.

Mondas quickly leaves Quinn to his devices as Quinn ponders  
Mondas' words.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS CORE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - SAME TIME

Mia is working at her station when the phone rings.

MIA

(casually)

Patrick.

QUINN (O.C.)

Mia, it's me.

Mia cradles the phone carefully, looking around so no one  
is listening in.

MIA

(whispering)

Quinn?! Are you crazy ringing me  
here?!? They can trace your  
whereabouts. We've got men out  
there trying to locate Kovas.

(beat)

Where are you?

QUINN (O.C.)

Mia, there is little time to  
explain things. I need you to  
help me. I need you to get a  
discreet message to Sonja Memnon.

As Mia listens to Quinn, we don't hear what he is saying to her. She writes down his message, her eyes widening by the second.

She quietly hangs up the phone and looks around again in case she has been watched. She gets up discreetly and wanders towards Sonja.

ANGLE ON RAYEN

Who discreetly watches Mia from a distance, growing more and more suspicious of her actions. She gets up and wanders over towards Mia's desk.

Ethan watches her curiously from his desk.

Rayen picks up the handset of Mia's phone and begins to dial the last received number.

QUINN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Yes?

Rayen places her hand over the receiver, her expression darkening. She knows that voice.

She quietly hangs up the phone and turns to look at Mia, who is with Sonja. The discussion between the two getting rather animated.

Rayen quietly leaves Mia's desk and walks out of frame.

ANGLE ON JAI

Watching Mia and Sonja having their animated discussion from his desk.

Sonja gets up and heads off in his general direction. Mia turns and watches her go.

As Sonja gets closer, Jai pretends to not notice her until the last minute.

JAI

Sonja.

SONJA

Jai, I know where my father is. I need your help.

Jai leans forward with a big grin on his face.

JAI

Where?

Sonja smiles gratefully.

ANGLE ON RAYEN

As she strides up to Ethan, who has been watching her the whole time.

RAYEN

Watts. Make sure Sonja doesn't leave the building.

ETHAN

Why? What's going on?

RAYEN

(agitated)  
Just do it, Ethan!

She leaves his desk and walks off.

Ethan raises his eyebrows, and leaves his desk to call security.

ANGLE ON JAI'S DESK

As shortly after, Ethan and two SECURITY GUARDS arrive... but Sonja and Jai are already gone.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, it looks like they've already gone.

ETHAN

(frustrated)  
I know what it looks like!  
(beat)  
Just make sure they don't leave the building, okay?

The guards both nod, and leave him. Ethan looks at Jai's desk and slowly rubs his temples.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - PROJECT BLACK HOLE

Rayen walks along, spotting Mia up ahead. She strides forward and confronts her.

RAYEN

Where's Quinn?!

Mia looks at her, but continues walking, ignoring Rayen.

Rayen shakes her head, and grabs Mia SLAMMING her against a wall!

MIA

Let go of me, right now.

RAYEN

Or what? You're going to throw a punch?

(shakes her head)

Give it your best shot sister,  
and I'll knock you flat on your  
ass.

Mia grabs Rayen's wrists, and she **SHOVES** her off her, continuing the momentum and pushing Rayen against the other wall!

A small crowd is gathering to see the fight develop.

Rayen breaks free from her hold and gives Mia a hard **PUNCH** to the face, knocking her back into the other wall!

Mia blinks once, a truly dark look on her face. She goes to return the punch, when Julia comes into frame.

Ethan grabs Mia's fist and holds her back, while Julia grabs Rayen from behind and drags her away.

Rayen is ranting as she struggles with Julia.

JULIA

Agent Mendez! That is enough.

Rayen stops struggling, giving Mia a dark look.

Ethan is also holding a struggling Mia, who shrugs him off and quickly storms away.

Ethan watches her go, and turns to Rayen and Julia.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Would you kindly tell me what the  
Hell was all that about!?

Rayen straightens her clothes.

RAYEN

(beat)

Nothing.

She walks off in the opposite direction, leaving Ethan and Julia behind in confusion.

Julia looks at Ethan, her arms folded. Ethan runs a hand through his hair, unsure of what to say, as we...

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

INT. CHATEAU - COURT CHAMBER - EARLY EVENING

Kovas' trial is concluding as Mondas begins to wrap up his prosecution statements.

MONDAS

...he not only destroyed the Brotherhood, and killed thousands of vampires in the process. But he also sided with the Lupans, our most hated enemies. That alone is punishable by death.

(beat)

An alliance born out of a personal agenda with no connection to the welfare of our people.

He waits for the crowd of Schism warriors to ponder on his words, but the sheer silence is deafening.

Quinn however, sits nervously by.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

(points to Kovas)

And yet, you failed. And now you are here, awaiting your real reward...

KOVAS

You make it all sound so eloquent.

MONDAS

Are you prepared to defend yourself, Memnon?

Kovas stands up, the chains clinking with his every movement.

KOVAS

Defend myself? For an action that is truly worthy of survival?

(beat)

I have no regrets at all in what I have done. I wish no forgiveness from anyone. Not you pretenders, not even my own daughter.

(shakes his head)

I don't fear death, more than I can say for the lot of you here...

A low MURMUR echoes through the crowd, and Prekop bangs his gavel to order.

Kovas smiles at the reaction he is getting.

KOVAS (CONT'D)

The Schism are wrong, however, for putting me to death. You talk about keeping the purity of the vampire bloodline and maintaining preservation of it. I have never wanted anything different.

(beat)

But my actions differ from the Schism's arcane code. Our world is changed, yet the Schism remain lodged in the past. All I have ever done... is try and restore the greatness of our species.

(points)

Mondas has always wanted the same thing. I just had the nerve to seek it.

Mondas FROWNS at hearing this - while everyone, including Quinn, listens quietly.

KOVAS (CONT'D)

But mark my words... one day, he will betray you. He will sell out the Schism in a way that would make my indiscretion seem minor. And when that day comes...

(beat)

I actually hope I am not alive to see it.

ANGLE on Mondas frowning, as he hears these words. ANGLE on Quinn, whose expression betrays the same fears. ANGLE back on Kovas, as he sits.

A tense beat. Prekop bangs his gavel.

PREKOP

After all the evidence presented, there is only one course of action.

(beat)

Kovas Memnon. For the crimes against the vampire nation - you will be put to death, tomorrow evening. May God have mercy on your soul.

MURMURS through the crowd, as Kovas is lead away.

Mondas a a victorious smile on his face as he watches the fugitive being escorted away.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU - NIGHT

Next evening. An establishing shot of the chateau from outside, except we can see in the grounds, two BLACK FIGURES sneaking into view.

Go in for a CLOSE UP, and it's Sonja and Jai!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU SQUARE - NIGHT

To a familiar sight from the teaser.

Kovas still looks devilishly charming and the expression on his face is passive, showing he hasn't a care in the world.

He stands on the erected STAGE containing the GUILLOTINE as we repeat the scene as before.

HOODED FIGURE

Kovas Memnon... you are brought  
before the Schism on the grounds  
of high treason. You're actions  
threatened the vampire bloodline  
and showed no regard in  
maintaining the purity of our  
rsce....

The Hooded Figure pulls back the cowl... it is, of course, Mondas.

As he continues to speak, we ANGLE around the square at the hooded features of all the SCHISM warriors.

Sitting in the lower tier, we can recognise Quinn, he like the other Schism warriors, has his hood on, but we can just make out his features.

We CUT back to Mondas who smiles widely, a grim satisfaction on his face. He turns around to face Kovas once more, the smile now becoming a sneer.

MONDAS

You are evil, Memnon...

(beat)

And once you've faced ours...  
then you'll face your God's  
judgement.

Mondas nods to the SCHISM ASSOCIATES on either side of Kovas, and they LIFT him up towards the chopping block.

ANGLE ON THE SHARP BLADE OF THE GUILLOTINE:

The Schism associates, make Kovas lay down on the bench, so that he is facing the huge blade itself.

ANGLE ON KOVAS:

He has a grin on his face, as if he doesn't truly care about what is going to happen to him. He lies there silently awaiting his fate.

MONDAS (CONT'D)

Memnon, you have been found guilty according to the Codes of our race. And the penalty for that...

(beat)

...is death.

Mondas looks at Kovas one last time with disgust, and nods to the EXECUTIONER, who remains with his hood drawn down.

The executioner steps back and PULLS on a large LEVER towards him.

ANGLE ON KOVAS' FACE:

A faint flicker of fear?

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU GROUNDS

Jai and Sonja continue to make their way forward, drawn to the sounds of voices in the square nearby.

The duo reach an ARCHWAY leading into the open square where all of the Schism are watching the impending execution.

SONJA

(whispers)

They're here.

JAI

(whispers)

D'you see him? Kovas?

Sonja tries to get a better look over the robed heads, but then notices something:

SONJA

(whispers)

Out of sight!

Both take cover opposite sides of it as two Schism GUARDS bearing silencer GUNS begin casually strolling through on patrol.

Backs leaned against the wall, Jai and Sonja both look at one another, waiting for the Guards to emerge.

As they do, Sonja LEAPS out and grabs the one closest to her, pulling a KNIFE and SLITTING HIS THROAT!

He goes down with a quick gargle while Jai BLOCKS a hard punch from his Guard, before responding with a HARD KICK to the abdomen!

The Guard drops to his knees, allowing Jai to PUNCH him square in the jaw, knocking him out instantly!

Both incapacitated, a slightly breathless Sonja nods.

SONJA (CONT'D)  
 (heads for the arch)  
 Okay, let's go!

JAI  
 Sonja...

She stops, looking back at Jai, in thought.

JAI (CONT'D)  
 (beat)  
 When this is done... your job at the DSR, your old job... it's waiting for you.

Sonja fully turns to face him, surprise on her face.

JAI (CONT'D)  
 I'd... I'd like you to come back.

That's everything Sonja really wanted to hear and she lends him a gorgeous smile, knowing that wasn't easy for him.

Suddenly hearing a loud ROAR of voices from the square, their attentions are distracted.

SONJA  
 We'll talk later.

A nod from Jai, who follows Sonja speedily through the archway, as discreetly as possible.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU SQUARE

ANGLE ON THE BLADE

After an excruciating long beat, the blade falls. But stops short of Kovas' neck! The blade is stopped by a stopper no one knew about! He let's out a sharp breath of relief.

The Executioner goes to remove it, but quickly his hands goes to his throat, as he makes a gurgling sound. A long KNIFE is sticking out of his throat!

The Executioner falls to the ground, dead.

The Schism all stand, shocked at what has happened. Mondas frowns, when he sees Quinn leap across and land on the stage. He quickly frees Kovas from his bonds.

KOVAS

You had a change of heart...

QUINN

Shut up and we both may live to see another day...

The two vampires quickly take advantage of the situation and run, heading out of an archway parallel to the one we've seen before.

Mondas regains his composure, indicates to the Schism GUARDS.

MONDAS

(outraged)

Find them both and kill them!

The Schism Guards all break up and chase after the fugitives.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHATEAU GROUNDS

Quinn and Kovas come running down the hill, as they see Jai and Sonja.

Jai takes out his gun and starts FIRING at the Schism Guards, who all break for cover from the gunfire!

**BANG! BANG!**

Quinn and Kovas approach the pair. Kovas stops when he faces Sonja.

KOVAS

Sonja.

SONJA

Father.

Kovas turns around and sees the Guards advancing upon them. Reinforcements coming up from behind.

The Guards slowly approach them, cutting off their chance for escape.

Kovas quickly grabs Sonja from behind and grabs her neck, preparing to snap it!

JAI  
(steps forward)  
Sonja!!

KOVAS  
Stay back! I will kill her if you  
don't let me leave!

He moves back keeping his grip on Sonja as they slowly disappear over a ridge.

Quinn and Jai realise what is about to happen, and Jai spins around FIRING intermediate shots at the Schism Guards as they break cover and escape to the extraction point.

We look at below the treeline and make out a CHOPPER, preparing to take off.

Jai quickly runs towards the chopper, assuming Quinn is behind him...

...but as he turns around, Quinn has vanished too. Off Jai's concerned expression, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Establishing, panning shot of the glistening New York City skyline at night.

RAYEN (PRELAP)  
That's everything I have.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIA'S OFFICE - PROJECT BLACK HOLE - NIGHT

Rayen is before Julia handing over the evidence of Quinn's treachery.

Julia regards the FILE FOLDER in her hands with a grim expression on her face.

RAYEN  
All the proof that Quinn was  
directly responsible for the  
extraction of Kovas Memnon.  
(beat)  
I suggest that Agent Patrick also  
be questioned in regards to his  
whereabouts.

JULIA

And that was the reason behind  
your little cat fight with her?

Rayen stings a little at that remark, but regains  
composure.

RAYEN

Affirmative.

JULIA

I'll take that into  
consideration.

(hands clasped)

What I really want... is the  
dossier.

Rayen nods, knowing what Julia is after.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Is it complete?

Rayen pauses momentarily, before nodding again. This time  
less certain.

RAYEN

The evidence isn't one hundred  
percent solid.

Julia cocks her head, a slight smile on her face.

JULIA

Very little is.

She takes the folder that Rayen has handed over to her.

Julia has quick glance at the information at hand, before  
silently nodding.

JULIA (CONT'D)

You were drafted into this unit,  
because your Delta Force  
abilities mean you can smell a  
rat.

(beat)

I don't like rats in my team. I  
need to know who's loyal or not.  
Can you confirm this?

Rayen still has the uneasy expression, but slowly nods her  
head.

RAYEN

There is indeed someone in the  
DSR who is actively working with  
outside forces.

(MORE)

RAYEN (CONT'D)

(beat)  
Someone else... besides Quinn.

JULIA

(leans forward; beat)  
Who?

RAYEN

(shaking her head)  
I don't know. But following the  
evidence will expose the insider.

Julia nods her head.

JULIA

Thank you, Agent Mendez.

Rayen nods once, before leaving the office.

Once she's gone, Julia picks up her phone and begins to dial a number.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I have some grave news, Mr  
Chairman. We have a mole in our  
midst.

MR. CHAIRMAN (O.C.)

(gravelly voice)  
It's as suspected.  
(beat)  
Do you think you can  
satisfactorily execute the  
problem?

A tense beat.

JULIA

It'll be taken care of.

MR. CHAIRMAN (O.C.)

Good. Keep us apprised.

Julia hangs up the phone and looks at through the office windows out into the Operations Core.

The expression on her face shows no emotion whatsoever.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

Jai is the only one on board. He has a worried look on his face.

His cellphone starts RINGING, and he pulls it out.

JAI

Hello?

SARA (O.C.)

Jai. I just wanted cheer you up some. I just received a coded transmission from Sonja. She's okay.

JAI

(relieved)

Can you patch it through?

SARA (O.C.)

I've already sent it to your PDA.

JAI

Thanks Sara.

SARA (O.C.)

You're welcome.

Jai disconnects the call and removes his PDA. He accesses the transmission from Sonja. It's a video file.

ANGLE ON THE PDA:

SONJA (O.C.)

Jai, I'm okay, so you don't have to worry about me. My father knocked me out and then he split. I don't know why he didn't just kill me.

(sighs)

I want to thank you for your help. I know Winters offered my old position back within the DSR but... my place isn't there. My place is in bringing my father to justice and I refuse to rest until I've done just that.

(beat)

Jai, I...

(long beat)

Just take care...

The video feed switches off.

BACK TO SCENE:

End of File.

Jai touches the screen briefly, disappointed she's out of his life again.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRENCH FOREST - NIGHT

A clearing within a French forest. We see a black-clad Mia standing by, her gun at the ready.

Suddenly she hears movement and she raises her gun on edge. Out from behind a tree she sees that it is Quinn.

Seeing him, Mia instantly lowers it - sighs relieved.

QUINN

Thank you for coming.

MIA

I don't care what the others think. They can all go to hell.

QUINN

Careful what you wish for...

(beat)

I don't have much time.

Mia indicates for him to continue.

QUINN (CONT'D)

You're now aware that I let Kovas escape. Not just once, but twice.

MIA

That doesn't matter now...

QUINN

No. It does.

(beat)

I'm not just an ordinary vampire, Mia. I belong to a group called the Schism - a centuries-old order of warrior vampires devoted to destroying evil against our race. A group that has unfortunately become corrupted over time by hubris.

(beat)

I have betrayed the order in the worst possible way, and they won't stop until I'm dead. It's the code.

MIA

Return with me to the DSR. We can protect you, we can give you immunity.

Quinn sadly shakes his head.

QUINN

You can't protect me. The Schism  
are everywhere. They'll come  
after you and the others.

(nods)

I have to disappear in order to  
protect those I care about. To  
protect you...

MIA

(touched)

You... you care about me?

QUINN

More than anything...

Quinn takes her hand and brings her in close. He KISSES her  
deeply and passionately.

Mia responds in kind, continuing the passionate kiss. She  
breaks a smile on her face.

MIA

Sylan...

Suddenly a sword is thrust into a nearby tree, drawing  
blood from Quinn's arm!

The Schism are coming!

QUINN

(frantic)

Go! You have to get out of  
here!!!

Without so much as a goodbye, Quinn turns on his heel and  
runs full pelt into the forest, leaving Mia behind.

MIA

(calls)

SYLAN!!!

She watches distraught, but upon hearing the Schism  
soldiers, she quickly conceals herself, watching the many  
soldiers race after him.

CUT TO Quinn running through the forest, he rips off the  
sleeve off his arm, and blood is pouring from his wound.

Quinn looks at it, and notices a strange effect.

The surrounding woods all begin to distort and warp as the  
SHIMMER begins circulating around him like a bubble, the  
effect we've seen before... and the rapidly approaching  
Schism soldiers behind him disappear from view!

Quinn looks around in the darkness and soon falls unconscious.

We stay on his still form for a beat...

...and NIGHT becomes DAY...

Quinn's eyes flutter as he awakens and he quickly shakes his head. He gets up and rubs his eyes.

He quickly looks around, but cannot find his pursuers anywhere. The wound on his arm has congealed and stopped bleeding.

He gets up and begins to walk through the trees until he makes it past the tree line into:

EXT. OPEN FIELD - MORNING

Quinn stares out ahead a confused look on his face.

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal the sight he is looking at: A strangely dressed FARMER, toiling in his field!

Quinn approaches him cautiously. The farmer having seen him, stops what he's doing to regard the newcomer.

QUINN

*M'excuser. Est-ce que je peux  
demander quelle année c'est?*  
**(Excuse me. May I ask what year  
it is?)**

The farmer looks confused.

FARMER

*C'est l'année de notre seigneur  
seize cent vingt-neuf...*

(beat)

*Pourquoi demandez-vous?*  
**(It is the year of our Lord  
Sixteen Hundred and Twenty  
Nine... Why do you ask?)**

This time it's Quinn that looks confused at the startling revelation.

He looks around and notices the PEASANTS VILLAGE we saw in 3x08 in the distance. It's still standing... this is before it was burned down...

And off Quinn's shocked expression as he realises what has happened, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**DSR**