

*Malleus Maleficarum:  
Reclamation*

by  
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## RECLAMATION

FADE IN:

EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

Or what used to be Paris.

The EIFFEL TOWER is on its side, in ruins.

The ARC DE TRIOMPHE is nothing but a charred pile of rubble.

TITLE OVER: "PARIS, 2411"

Houses have been long demolished or boarded up, abandoned or blown to bits. The only cars on the road are turned on their backs, smashed up and burnt.

There are no signs of life apart from the odd scream, sirens blaring in the distance.

INT. GARE DU NORD - NIGHT

Even the train station is deserted. Old posters and timetables litter the floor, but its clear no one's taken a train from here for a long time.

INT. GARE DU NORD - TRAIN TRACK - CONTINUOUS

Pure darkness. Two small GLIMMERS are all we can see, slowly moving up the track towards us.

It's only when OLIVIER comes into the station's dim light do we see that the glimmers are his vampiric EYES.

Carrying just a simple duffel bag, he effortlessly jumps up onto the platform and disappears.

EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

Olivier wanders down an abandoned Parisian street, senses on high alert. This street has seen better days; half the buildings are no longer standing and those that are probably wishing they weren't.

Something SNAPS behind him and he turns sharply, his eyes scanning the street.

Smirking, he turns back and keeps walking.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The apartments that once held Christian's organisation are still standing, though one side has collapsed inwards.

Olivier stares up at them reflectively.

EXT. "LES MAGIQUE" - NIGHT

The exterior of the shop is blackened and run down, but Lunette's garden has run wild, exotic plants and flowers growing all over the burnt walls, spreading into the street.

Olivier looks up at this little paradise, frowning at its unusual appearance. He shakes his head before fighting through some ivy to get through the front door.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - CONTINUOUS

The inside of the shop is almost how we know it, just covered in a lot more dust and the woodwork having taken some blows here and there.

ASHAERA sits on the floor, dressed in her usual black, surrounded by piles of ancient books. But she isn't the Ashaera we know, she's deathly pale, her eyes are piercing blue. She's a VAMPIRE.

She doesn't even blink as Olivier comes inside, she just continues to flip through dusty books.

OLIVIER

Ashaera?

ASHAERA

I'm busy.

OLIVIER

I just walked here. From England.  
You called me.

She looks up, frowning, as if just registering his presence.

ASHAERA

Right. Sorry. They're upstairs.

Olivier nods and watches, bemused, as Ashaera continues her rummaging.

INT. APARTMENT - LOBBY - DAY

LILITH stares blankly across the room, her eyes out of focus and distant.

She doesn't respond to any of the activity around her; VAMPIRES going about their business.

TITLE OVER: **"PARIS, 2010"**

All other eyes turn to CHRISTIAN as he descends the stairs, looking, as much as a vampire can, tired and restless. His face is still a mess from his fight with Turashio, which doesn't help.

ERIC, in a slightly worse state, limps towards him from the crowd, followed by the vampire Queen KATHERINE.

ERIC

How is he?

Christian looks at him but doesn't respond, turning his eyes instead to Katherine.

CHRISTIAN

Katherine. Good to see you.

KATHERINE

I'm just sorry I missed all the action, damn plane. Looks like I missed a hell of a lot of it too.

CHRISTIAN

(distant)

There will be plenty more to be had.

(to Eric)

Any news?

ERIC

The away team have reported movement within the second tomb. They're trying to get out.

CHRISTIAN

How long do we have?

ERIC

That tomb was built to contain them, but they'll find a way out. A day, at most.

CHRISTIAN

I want -

ERIC

We're already mobilising. We'll be ready to leave in an hour.

Christian nods his approval. He turns as LUNETTE and ARNAUD enter, followed by a hesitant AVELINE.

CHRISTIAN

You're here.

ARNAUD

Observant, isn't he?

LUNETTE

We're here to make sure this problem is resolved. It isn't just Paris we have to worry about.

CHRISTIAN

We're leaving for India within the hour. I hardly think there are enough of you left to join us.

AVELINE

(fiery)

Well think again. If you think we're going to let you take *her* and use her as a weapon, you have another thing coming. She isn't one of you.

CHRISTIAN

I never suggested that she was.

(beat)

Do as you please.

Christian turns and walks away. Lunette glances at Aveline.

LUNETTE

Are you sure you want to do this?

AVELINE

I owe it to Selene to make sure this ends. And I still don't trust them with her.

Aveline turns and walks cautiously towards the vacant Lilith. Lunette and Arnaud swap a dubious glance.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment hasn't fared as well as the shop; the place is in ruins, and clearly hasn't been lived in for centuries.

Gathered within it are several vampires; KATHERINE, the dark-haired vampire queen, the blue-haired ERIC, and a newcomer, DAICHI, a young Japanese man.

The only living one among them is OCEANE CHEVALIER, a beautiful young woman with dark hair, dressed in a long white dress. She's sitting in front of an old, electric heater.

ERIC

Took your time.

They all look up as Olivier appears at the top of the stairs. He greets them all with a nod, before turning his eyes to Oceane.

OLIVIER  
It was a long walk.

Oceane looks at him carefully, as if staring deep into his head.

OLIVIER (CONT'D)  
And you're her.

Oceane stands, gracefully, and glides over to him, looking him right in the eye.

OCEANE  
My name is Oceane Chevalier. Not  
*her, monsieur.*

OLIVIER  
(smirks)  
Of course.

OCEANE  
You are from Paris.

OLIVIER  
You can tell?

OCEANE  
You still have that hint of the  
accent.

OLIVIER  
Insightful, feisty ... you're  
definitely one of them, aren't you?

ERIC  
Wait until you see her in action,  
it'll expel any doubt that she  
isn't a du Miette.

Oceane rolls her eyes and takes her seat in front of the heater.

OCEANE  
I'm not a weapon, thank you.  
(to Daichi)  
And stop looking at my neck, or  
I'll set your fangs on fire.

KATHERINE  
When you're quite finished, we have  
business to attend to.

OLIVIER  
What about Ashaera?

ERIC

What about her? That's all she does now, tear through those fucking books. She thinks she can find a cure.

(sadly)

No one can convince her she can't cast spells anymore.

OLIVIER

So where do we start?

KATHERINE

We start locally. We have the last of the du Miette's on our side so we might be able to get other witches to come on board.

OCEANE

If they know what's good for them.

ERIC

We shut down the traffic in France with one blow to the corporation in Calais. Take them all out.

KATHERINE

Then off we go back to London.

She squirms uncomfortably.

OLIVIER

You want to take on the government?

ERIC

It's the only way this is going to stop. Have you been paying attention?

OLIVIER

I've been busy.

KATHERINE

Well, while you've been 'busy', England has gone to war with China.

ERIC

Or what's left of it.

OCEANE

We heard today that Beijing has fallen.

OLIVIER

(surprised)

They invaded?

KATHERINE

Invaded what? Olivier, there's nothing left. You think Paris is bad? The whole of Beijing has just been wiped off the face of the planet.

Olivier stares at her, shocked, but the others just seem more disgusted than anything else. They're used to news like this.

ERIC

They said they were going to harness magickal weapons for themselves -

OCEANE

(scoffs)

Cut out the middle man, as they say.

ERIC

And they have. They're not even using witches to wage their wars anymore, and if we don't stop this, now, then we're all done for.

KATHERINE

America, England, France, Japan ... they'll all turn on each other eventually.

Olivier sighs, sitting down next to Oceane.

OLIVIER

I always said the human race would wipe itself out.

OCEANE

No need for you anymore, then?

He frowns.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

And besides, we are not done yet. So I suggest you start helping us with our plans to stop this going any further.

OLIVIER

Hey, it's not my power they're using to destroy the world. We only have witches to blame for this mess.

OCEANE

*Oui*, it is all our fault. And while you're throwing blame around nations are falling and demons are roaming the streets having the time of their lives.

(beat)

There is work to be done and if you have nothing useful to offer then perhaps we should just throw you on the bonfire now.

Olivier stares at her, hard, before smiling.

OLIVIER

Four hundred years, and one thing always stays the same.

OCEANE

And what is that?

OLIVIER

That fucking du Miette glare.

Eric laughs.

INT. APARTMENT - LOBBY - DAY

Aveline approaches Lilith, watching curiously as the ancient witch continues to stare at nothing.

AVELINE

Lilith?

Lilith blinks and looks up at Aveline, who sits down next to her.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

How are you?

LILITH

Well.

Aveline nods, stumped at the less than enthusiastic conversation.

AVELINE

What are you looking at?

LILITH

(beat)

The future.

AVELINE

Any good?

LILITH  
I do not know yet.

Aveline nods, once more uncertain.

AVELINE  
Some of us are coming with you to the second tomb. I thought you might want some more ... friendly company.

Lilith looks at her, entirely emotionless.

AVELINE (CONT'D)  
Okay. Well, see you later.

Aveline gets to her feet and starts to walk away. Lilith turns her eyes back to her favourite wall.

LILITH  
I am sorry.

Aveline turns back.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
That she had to die.

Aveline gives her a sad smile, one she doesn't even notice. With a nod of her head Aveline returns to the waiting Lunette.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - DAY

Lunette is stood behind the counter of the shop, busy re-packing weapons, books and magickal items into a bag. She looks up as NICHOLAS comes down the stairs, a glass of water in his only hand.

She watches with a pained expression as he gulps down some water to wash down the pills in his mouth.

LUNETTE  
Are they working?

NICHOLAS  
Well I can't feel my hand. But then again, I don't actually have one on that arm so I don't know if that's a good thing or not.

He makes a brave attempt at a smile. Lunette shakes her head.

LUNETTE  
I'm so sorry.

NICHOLAS  
What? Why?

LUNETTE

I shouldn't have left you. I should have been there. I shouldn't have let you fight.

NICHOLAS

"Let" me fight? Lu, I wanted to be there. I knew the risks. But this is my home, I wasn't going to run away and leave you.

Lunette starts to tear up, Nicholas wraps his arm around her.

LUNETTE

I just never wanted to see you get hurt because of all this. I feel like I'm intruding in your world.

NICHOLAS

This didn't happen because of you. I'm part of this world, even just a little bit, whether I like it or not. I was born into a witch family, remember?

LUNETTE

But you stayed because of me. You didn't have to have anything to do with any of this.

NICHOLAS

No, I didn't. I chose to.  
(beat)  
And this?

He shakes his bandaged stump in her face.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

It's a hand. I've got another one. A lot of people were a lot worse off.

Lunette smiles, wiping her tears bravely. She turns away to continue packing.

She doesn't notice Nicholas' expression drop away into one of doubt and sadness.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Olivier looks up at the apartments, his eyes full of pain and reflection. He doesn't pay any attention as Daichi steps up beside him.

DAICHI

This is it then, the famous headquarters.

OLIVIER

Hardly.

DAICHI

Even I've heard of them.

Olivier frowns.

OLIVIER

How old are you?

DAICHI

(laughs)

Twenty six. Always, twenty six.

OLIVIER

That's not what I meant.

DAICHI

I was turned seven years ago.

OLIVIER

Wow. I didn't think Katherine was tolerant enough for babysitting.

DAICHI

(shrugs)

I imagine she's going to take whoever she can get, anyone who wants to stop the *complete* annihilation of society.

(beat)

Truth is, there aren't many of us left now. You should know that better than anyone.

Olivier turns back to the building, his eyes closed.

DAICHI (CONT'D)

So this is where it all happened. Plots and plans to kill our heritage.

OLIVIER

There's nothing about the Origin that is our heritage. They were monsters and they cursed us, that's all.

DAICHI

Maybe ... for you. I was dying of cancer. This was a blessing for me.

OLIVIER

(sighs)

Well, I'm pleased for you. Doesn't change what they were.

DAICHI

Is that when you went into slumber?  
After you helped kill them?  
Katherine told me you're the  
youngest vampire ever to do it.

OLIVIER

No.

(laughs)

My life was shit, my death was  
shit, I faced the most terrible  
creatures this world has ever  
known. None of that could make me  
give up.

(beat)

It was him. All vampires have a  
special relationship with their  
blood parent. But when he died ...  
I thought I was dying too. I  
thought I was dead until I woke up  
a month ago.

DAICHI

A lot's changed.

OLIVIER

You're telling me. Things were bad  
when I went into slumber, but Paris  
was still ... I could still see  
that place I grew up in. But now  
it's all gone.

(beat)

I thought I'd given up fighting for  
humans and their world. But this  
has to stop, this is ...

DAICHI

I know.

OLIVIER

(shakes head)

Come on. Let's get this over with.

Olivier KICKS the rotten door in and disappears inside the building. Daichi looks over his shoulder, peering into the distance, before following.

INT. NICHOLAS' CAR - DAY

Lunette is driving and Nicholas is sat in the passenger seat, an annoyed expression on his face as he fiddles with the radio.

Lunette glances at him with a worried look as he loses his temper, SLAMMING his good hand into the radio.

NICHOLAS  
Stupid fucking thing.

LUNETTE  
Are you okay?

NICHOLAS  
Yeah, I'd just like to listen to  
something that isn't said by a  
monotonous frog for once.

Lunette frowns but doesn't respond. Nicholas turns the radio  
off.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
So what do we think about little  
miss curse-a-lot?

LUNETTE  
Lilith? I don't really know. She's  
a hard one to read.

NICHOLAS  
What with being older than  
civilisation and all.

LUNETTE  
It's like I recognise her power,  
her bloodline, but that's it. We  
don't know how stable she is, if  
she has intentions other than  
stopping the Origin.  
(beat)  
And something about her just ...

NICHOLAS  
Creeps you out?

LUNETTE  
Yes.

NICHOLAS  
I'm glad she's here, despite the  
circumstances. We need her. But I  
agree ... I don't think we should  
trust her.

LUNETTE  
I don't know what we're going to  
do. It's not the same as Selene ...  
she's no Selene.

Nicholas stares out the window.

NICHOLAS  
No, she's not.

Lunette wipes a stray tear from her eyes, and the pair of them sit in silence as she continues to drive.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - NIGHT

Ashaera is still busy flicking through books. She doesn't notice as Oceane creeps cautiously down the stairs towards her.

OCEANE

Have you found anything?

ASHAERA

(shakes head)

These spells are useless. Shifting dimensions, altering reality, time travel ... I can't make them work!

Oceane watches Ashaera's frantic searching sympathetically for a moment, before sitting down next to her.

OCEANE

Those kinds of spells are hard to work at the best of times. We should focus on the present, on this plane.

She takes one of the books from Ashaera's piles, glancing at the worn pages.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

This could be useful. We'll need to get past their detectors. Katherine says they even have these machines in London, they nullify magick and -

ASHAERA

Machines. Yeah, machines. Machines everywhere, because they're not like us. They can't do magick.

OCEANE

They'll be able to soon enough if they get their way. They're trying to ... bottle magick, take it away from us.

ASHAERA

Impossible.

OCEANE

Well they're trying. They know we're dying out, and what will they do when we're all gone?

ASHAERA

Should never have done it. They came, you know? When they knew, they came. People on the streets, they turned on each other, on us, desperate for power. Then the authorities. They were worst of all.

OCEANE

I know.  
(beat)  
Can I see her again?

Ashaera finally stops tearing through books, looking up at Oceane, momentarily stunned.

ASHAERA

She lives on my heart.

Ashaera reaches into her top, pulling out an old, faded photograph, handing it to Oceane.

CLOSE UP on the photograph, a shot of AVELINE grinning wildly.

Oceane smiles thinly, taking some comfort from the sight of her ancestor.

OCEANE

She must have worked so hard to protect this world. I'm glad she never had to see any of this.

Ashaera looks at her, for a moment full of clarity.

ASHAERA

(beat)  
Me too.

She takes the photo back from Oceane, placing it back down her top and holding her hand over her heart, as if surprised that it no longer beats.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

OLIVIER is stood by the window, running his hands over the heavy curtains keeping the sun out. He looks down at his pale hand and slowly passes it between the gap of the curtains.

He HISSES, drawing his smoking hand back from the rays of the sun. He stares at the sizzling skin, which quickly begins to heal.

AVELINE (O.S.)

Olivier?

He turns to greet Aveline as she enters the room.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

I just wanted to see -

Olivier GROWLS and jumps at Aveline, who swiftly sends him flying backwards onto the bed.

Aveline backs up against the door, a frightened look on her face. Olivier looks around, as if lost.

OLIVIER

I ... I'm sorry. I don't know why  
... I could hear your heart  
beating. I ...

(beat)

You should go.

AVELINE

I'm not going anywhere. You won't  
hurt me.

OLIVIER

How do you know?

AVELINE

Because despite everything that's  
happened, you're a good person.

OLIVIER

I don't think I'm a person anymore.

AVELINE

You don't believe that. You  
defended the others above all else.  
You're one of them now, remember  
what you thought of them.

OLIVIER

But it's pumping in my ears!

He turns away from her, backing into a corner of the room.

OLIVIER (CONT'D)

I can taste it in my mouth. I want  
it ... so much.

Aveline quickly strides towards him with a determined look. He tries to shrink away but there's nowhere to go. Aveline grabs his face with her hands, forcing him to look her in the eye.

AVELINE

You don't want it.

OLIVIER

I do ... I do!

AVELINE

No, you don't. It isn't blood, it isn't food. It's my life. You don't want to kill me, so don't. Don't take my life away from me. You don't want that.

(beat)

Remember who you are, Olivier. There's nothing more powerful than that.

Olivier looks at her, still straining but apparently a little calmer. Aveline takes her hands away and he stands still, fighting his urges by himself.

OLIVIER

Where did that come from?

AVELINE

Runs in the family.

Olivier manages a tiny smile.

INT. APARTMENT - LOBBY - DAY

Christian stands over Arnaud and Gabrielle, watching as the ghost makes a messy job of sewing up the gaping wound in her stomach.

Gabrielle looks up at Christian, wincing in pain.

GABRIELLE

For once, I am pleased to be dead already.

ARNAUD

This is quite difficult if you move, you know, not actually being able to touch anything but the needle.

GABRIELLE

Yes, well, I think it best if you keep your hands to yourself.

Arnaud smirks.

ARNAUD

Just be glad you have the famous vampiric healing. I'm hardly a medic.

Arnaud looks up as Lunette and Nicholas join them. Nicholas grimaces in disgust.

NICHOLAS

Wow, that's ...

GABRIELLE

Utterly revolting, yes. And that's coming from a thousand year old vampire.

ARNAUD

You people are obsessed with age, aren't you?

LUNETTE

Are we ready? We should get moving.

CHRISTIAN

Just patching the last few people up. Be glad we have Lilith; there aren't a lot of us left who will be much use.

He looks around as MORRIGAN walks past, ASHES on her hands.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Andrew?

MORRIGAN

(beat)

He was suffering.

She wipes Andrew's remains off her hands, sprinkling his ashes all over the floor.

CHRISTIAN

(to Lunette)

You're not the only ones who suffered losses.

LUNETTE

(sincerely)

I know.

CHRISTIAN

No, I don't think you do. Mallory, Andrew, Summer, Reece, Mai ... they were my children.

(beat)

Henri, Jason, Elizabeth ... they were Gabrielle's.

He glances at Morrigan.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Jessica was my blood sister. Ernmas was Morrigan's sister.

(beat)

You may not think of us as people, but we mourn our family just as you mourn yours. Do not come into my home and presume to tell me when we should depart!

Lunette steps back, a little intimidated. Nicholas, however, steps forward.

NICHOLAS

Hey, we get it, okay? Vampires cry too. Back the fuck off, yeah?

Christian glares at him for a moment, and glances at Lunette as if seeing her for the first time.

He turns and hurries away. Gabrielle watches him go, a curious look on her face mixed with the obvious discomfort of being sewn up by a ghost.

GABRIELLE

I apologise for my brother. That wasn't about you.

LUNETTE

(shakes head)  
It's fine.  
(to Nicholas)  
Come on.

She takes his hand and leads him away. Nicholas continues to glare after Christian.

EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

Olivier and Daichi walk through another ruined street, Olivier with a bag slung over his shoulder. He glances at a BODY lying in the road, burned and blackened beyond recognition.

OLIVIER

They don't even bother clearing the streets anymore.

DAICHI

No authorities left. The only people still living here are really wishing they didn't.

(beat)

After the Chinese attacked, most of the survivors fled to the country or to Calais.

OLIVIER

And Calais is where the government is now.

DAICHI

(nods)  
Hatching their plans.

OLIVIER

I don't get it. The government has known about us for a long time; how did things get this far? The Hummingbird ...

DAICHI

(laughs)

The Hummingbird? You have been gone a long time. They don't exist anymore.

(beat)

There was a war, three hundred years ago. I suppose you missed that.

OLIVIER

What happened?

DAICHI

A group of witches fought an army of demons in London, some kind of breach into our world. They won, but it was just too public to cover up. Suddenly, the whole world knew there was such a thing as magick. Real, powerful magick.

(beat)

It wasn't long before the whole truth was revealed, everything out in the open. Governments were pressured to utilise this new revelation.

OLIVIER

They gathered up witches.

(off his look)

I caught glimpses, while I was sleeping.

DAICHI

(nods)

First, they started sending witches to war. They bought them off. Got them to misuse their power. People got greedy, jealous, there were riots and everything just ...

OLIVIER

Fell to shit?

DAICHI

(shrugs)

The Hummingbird tried to stop them, but there was little they could do. They were disbanded, reduced to mere record-keepers. And things have just got worse.

OLIVIER

Now they're trying to take the power for themselves. No more witches.

DAICHI

Our intel has suggested that the English have developed technology that can extract the energy patterns that connect witches to their source.

(beat)

If they perfect it, they'll be able to tap into that connection, create that energy without the necessity to have any mystical heritage.

OLIVIER

In which case, we might as well just say goodbye to the world. I can't believe -

(beat)

What was that?

The two vampires turn to see a group of slithering DEMONS coming towards them from the darkness.

OLIVIER (CONT'D)

Demons attacking vampires now?

DAICHI

They like the challenge, the sport. They revel in all this destruction.

OLIVIER

(snarls)

Then let's give them some.

Daichi grins as Olivier SPEEDS towards the demons, barely a blur.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A number of HELICOPTERS are settled on a field behind the apartment complex, each of them being loaded with supplies by numerous vampires.

Aveline and Lilith walk together through the night.

AVELINE

You must have so many questions.

Lilith glances at her passively.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

About this time? I mean, a lot must have changed.

LILITH

It is none of my concern. The world, at its core, never changes.

AVELINE

That's ... an interesting way to look at it.

(beat)

Can I ask you some questions?

Lilith doesn't respond. Aveline seems to take that as a positive thing.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

How can I understand you? I mean ... you speak Lamian and God knows what other dead languages, right?

LILITH

I am connected to all things. The more you grow in your craft, the less you rely on spells and rituals. It comes to you, the magick, and does your will without command.

AVELINE

So you just thought that you needed to speak modern language ... and it happened?

LILITH

This surprises you.

AVELINE

I've just never seen magick like that before.

LILITH

Your magick has been diluted. It will come.

Aveline frowns.

NICHOLAS (O.S.)

Aveline!

Aveline turns as Nicholas jogs towards her. Lilith keeps walking, being helped into the nearest helicopter by Eric.

AVELINE

(stern)

Yes?

NICHOLAS

I wanted to talk to you. About Lilith.

Aveline folds her arms across her chest.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

I don't think it's a good idea for you to be getting too close to her right now.

AVELINE

And why is that?

NICHOLAS

We don't know anything about her.

AVELINE

We know plenty about her. She's the first ever witch. She's one of us.

NICHOLAS

She's also the person who cursed three people and created the biggest threat this world has ever seen.

AVELINE

(sighs)

It's not like she did it on purpose.

NICHOLAS

Aveline -

AVELINE

What?! Nicholas, what?!

NICHOLAS

She isn't Selene! She's never going to be Selene, so if you're looking for a substitute -

AVELINE

Oh, fuck you!

NICHOLAS

(beat)

What?

AVELINE

You heard me. How *dare* you tell me what to do. If you gave a shit at all, you would have told me what Selene was going to do. You would have prepared me. Instead, you let me go into that battle knowing full well I was going to watch her die, the only person I had ...

NICHOLAS

Aveline, I wanted to tell you but -

AVELINE

But you didn't. So keep your  
opinions to yourself, I don't want  
to hear it.

Aveline turns and storms off into the helicopter Lilith got  
into. Nicholas watches her go, hurt and angry.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT

ASHAERA is lying in the bed of a small, clinical hospital  
room, propped uncomfortably on her side as she watches a news  
report on the TV.

REPORT (V.O.)

(subtitled from French)

*Though the eclipse has yet to be  
explained, official sources state  
that the destruction and mindless  
violence in downtown Paris  
yesterday was due to a yet to be  
confirmed terrorist organisation.*

(beat)

*Currently, the body count of this  
tragedy rests at -*

The TV turns itself off. Ashaera frowns, looking up at  
Arnaud.

ASHAERA

I was actually watching that.

ARNAUD

I think we've had enough of that  
for one week, don't you?

ASHAERA

Oh, I don't know, it's kind of nice  
being waited on hand and foot in  
this place instead of cleaning out  
other people's shit.

ARNAUD

They missed the heart, then.

ASHAERA

It'll take more than one homicidal  
vampire to take me down. Made of  
steel.

She grimaces in pain.

ARNAUD

At least one of us is.

ASHAERA

(grins)

Better than cotton candy, Casper.

She frowns, as Arnaud sits down, definitely not amused.

ASHAERA (CONT'D)

Oh come on, that deserved a smile at least. Cotton candy? You know ... because you're all gooey?

ARNAUD

Not everyone was as lucky, Ashaera.

A beat.

ASHAERA

No. Aveline? Is she -

ARNAUD

Selene. She died during the ritual.

Ashaera laughs. Arnaud watches stoically, as Ashaera bursts into hysterics. She laughs so hard that she cries out in pain, trying to control herself.

ASHAERA

Wow, that's some sick sense of humour you're developing. Knew there was no such thing as a well-rounded dead guy.

She continues to grin, but it slowly fades as she takes in Arnaud's solemn expression.

ASHAERA (CONT'D)

Fuck off, that bitch can't be killed, she's a damn rhino. Only with thicker skin.

ARNAUD

She'd been planning it for some months, apparently. She knew the ritual required a sacrifice, someone from Lilith's bloodline. She killed herself.

Ashaera stares in shock. She doesn't seem to be able to process the information.

ASHAERA

But she *can't* die. Why would she be brought back just to die again? What kind of fucked up karma is that?

ARNAUD

If I didn't know any better, I'd think you cared about her more than you let on.

ASHAERA

Yeah we had our problems, but I didn't want her to die!

(beat)

What the hell are we gonna do without her? Oh my God, Aveline ...

ARNAUD

Everyone else is heading out to India to the second tomb. Would you like some company?

Ashaera nods, absently. She stares silently for a beat, before picking up the remote and turning the TV back on.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Katherine, Eric, Oceane and Ashaera are gathered in the apartment, Ashaera looking around uncomfortably, as if she never ventures here anymore.

They look up as Olivier and Daichi return, the pair of them dripping with grey slime.

KATHERINE

Took the sewers, did you?

OLIVIER

Jumped by demons.

ERIC

(rolls eyes)

They're getting cockier.

OCEANE

Did you get what you needed?

Olivier nods, putting his bag down on the table.

OLIVIER

(to Eric)

Good thing the safe codes hadn't been changed since the last time I was here.

ERIC

I wouldn't know.

Olivier reaches into the bag and pulls out several books, handing them to Oceane.

OLIVIER

See what you can make of them.

Oceane takes the books eagerly, and sits down to consume them like a kid at Christmas.

OLIVIER (CONT'D)

Picked up a few weapons too.  
Firearms, explosives, blades.

KATHERINE

How thoughtful.

ERIC

We do like a good explosion.

OLIVIER

Any other players?

KATHERINE

We'll meet them in Calais.

(to Oceane)

I suggest you read on the way. We  
don't have time to sit around.

OCEANE

(sarcastic)

Yes, your majesty.

Katherine clenches her jaw very tightly.

KATHERINE

Don't call me that, you insolent  
little -

ERIC

Let's go, shall we?

The others begin to gather their things. Only Ashaera remains motionless, staring into the bedroom that once belonged to Selene du Miette.

OCEANE

Ashaera?

Ashaera blinks and turns to look at her and as if remembering where she is, she begins to help them.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

Katherine and the others are gathered in a small, metallic pod that appears to be a vehicle of some kind, though there is no one driving it. The dark scenery rushes past the small, tinted windows at an incredible pace.

Olivier glances across at Oceane, who is studying her books, ignoring Ashaera, who is examining the freckles on her arm with interest.

OLIVIER  
Anything useful?

OCEANE  
Oh yes. There are spells in here I've never even heard of. So much has been lost, but here it is, old magick locked up in dusty books.

KATHERINE  
Can you work them?

OCEANE  
The basics principles are the same, I'll manage.

DAICHI  
You better be sure.

Oceane looks up and fixes him with a deadly cool glare.

OCEANE  
I could always practice them on you.

OLIVIER  
(“anyway”)  
So what's the plan?

ERIC  
We meet with the others in Calais, we go to the department of regulation and warfare.

KATHERINE  
Gabrielle, as the eldest, will get inside.

OLIVIER  
(surprised)  
Gabrielle?

KATHERINE  
(smirks)  
Oh yes. To get inside, she'll have to use every telepathic barrier and trick her twisted brain has ever come up with.

ERIC  
The government is big on the use of telepathic magick to keep intruders out and employees in check.

KATHERINE

Once inside, she'll do as much damage as possible to the anti-magick machinery that protects the perimeter. If she does a good enough job, they'll know we're coming, but they won't stand a chance in hell in keeping Miss Chevalier out.

ERIC

She'll be free to use as much magick as she wants.

DAICHI

And let's hope it's enough.

Oceane looks up at Olivier, ignoring Daichi's comment.

OCEANE

With my magick, I'll be able to shut down all communication, all security protocols, even their weaponry. Which leaves you all to ...

KATHERINE

Slaughter the whole lot of them.

OLIVIER

We're killing humans now?

KATHERINE

What else do you suggest? Leave them to regroup and formulate new weapons against us?

(beat)

We've been hiding in the shadows for so long, Olivier, they won't be expecting us. Vampires are no longer deemed a threat. If we give them a chance and the time to fight back, they will wipe us out. Then there will be no one left.

ERIC

She's right. We have one opportunity to do this and do it right.

OCEANE

Do you have any other ideas?

She looks at Olivier questioningly. He stares back, her point made by his silence.

She returns to her books with a smug look.

INT HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Lilith stares blankly across at a young VAMPIRE, though its clear she isn't really looking at him. He squirms uncomfortably under her gaze all the same.

She shakes her head slightly, as if waking up, and her eyes regain focus. She turns to look at Aveline, who is sat next to her reading Selene's journal.

LILITH  
What is that?

AVELINE  
It's ... something Selene gave me.

LILITH  
A grimoire?

AVELINE  
A what?

LILITH  
A record of your craft.

AVELINE  
Uh ... I suppose.

Lilith holds out her hand and Aveline reluctantly hands over the book. Lilith flicks through it, seemingly disinterested.

LILITH  
She was gifted. She writes with passion and wisdom.

AVELINE  
(beat)  
Yeah.

LILITH  
Qualities I believe you will one day see in yourself.

AVELINE  
(frowns)  
Really?

LILITH  
I see great potential in you. You are the latest in my bloodline, your spirit is blinding. You will make her proud.

She hands the book back to Aveline, who smiles gratefully. Lilith turns away, betraying no emotion at all. Aveline frowns.

INT. HELICOPTER 2 - NIGHT

Lunette and Nicholas sit together in the helicopter, looking slightly out of place amongst the Old Ones and other assorted vampires.

Nicholas is staring down at his bandaged stump. Lunette places a hand on his knee.

LUNETTE

Are you okay?

NICHOLAS

(shrugs)

I suppose.

Lunette frowns.

LUNETTE

You shouldn't worry about Aveline. Yesterday was ... she's just angry. You can understand that.

NICHOLAS

She's right though, isn't she? I could have stopped all this -

LUNETTE

No you couldn't, Nicky -

NICHOLAS

If I'd just said something to someone. But no, she asked me to keep her secrets and I did. Maybe that's why she came to me.

LUNETTE

Because you're loyal? There's nothing wrong with that -

NICHOLAS

Because I'm a coward. She knew I'd be the one too scared and stupid to do anything to stop her.

LUNETTE

That's ridiculous.

NICHOLAS

(confrontational)

So you think I did the right thing then?

LUNETTE

(beat)

Nicky ... I'm not going to lie, it hurt to know that you would keep something like that from me.

(MORE)

LUNETTE (CONT'D)

But I understand why you did it.

(beat)

As much as it pains me to say it, Selene knew what she was doing. It was her choice, and if she believed there was no way around it, no other way ... who are we to argue with that?

NICHOLAS

But I didn't even try. I just let her die.

DANU (O.S.)

Sometimes that is the only way.

Nicholas and Lunette turn to look at DANU, who is sat a few seats away.

DANU (CONT'D)

When there is so much at stake, sometimes the needs of the many take precedence. Sometimes we must make personal sacrifices.

(beat)

You are your father's son. He understood that. You will too.

Nicholas stares at her, unsure what to say.

EXT. CALAIS STREET - NIGHT

Katherine leads the other down a dark Calais street, careful to keep to the shadows of the buildings that, like Paris, have seen much better days but are at least still standing.

A LIGHT flashes past them, and Katherine quickly turns, grabbing Oceane and forcibly moving her into the doorway of a building.

The others follow, crowding around Oceane protectively.

A futuristic BIKE speeds past, lights flashing up and down the street as if searching for something.

Katherine watches it leave with her sharp eyes and if she breathed she'd sigh in relief.

OLIVIER

What was that?

KATHERINE

Patroller.

(off his look)

Searching for witches. We need to move.

There is a CRASH in the distance, and Katherine turns her eyes back up the street, to where the bike has crashed into a building.

She watches with a slight smirk as GABRIELLE drops the patroller on the concrete, his neck decidedly SNAPPED.

Katherine motions with her hand and leads the others up the street, as Gabrielle comes towards them.

Dressed in stealthy black, her hair tied back tightly out of her face, Gabrielle is now a long way off the woman we recognise. She greets the others with a nod.

GABRIELLE

Late.

KATHERINE

We're here aren't we?

Gabrielle gives her a hint of a smile and turns her eyes to Olivier. She seems slightly overwhelmed by his presence.

GABRIELLE

I'm glad you're here.

She steps forward and pulls him into an embrace. They hug tenderly, like long-lost family members.

The others watch on as a number of other VAMPIRES emerge from the shadows around them, about twenty in all.

Gabrielle pulls away, placing her hands on Olivier's shoulders and giving him a genuine smile.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

Come now, we have work to do.

She takes the bag from Olivier's hand and begins to walk down the street, everyone else falling into line behind her.

EXT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - NIGHT

The building looming ahead is more like a prison than a government office, tall, stark, military walls designed to keep people out - or in.

Oceane and the vampires approach cautiously in shadow, careful to stay undetected.

Katherine and Gabrielle lead the way, Katherine drawing a map from inside her jacket.

KATHERINE

This is your point of entrance. An access area used for evacuation. Minimal guards, almost no security.

GABRIELLE  
Not against me anyway.

OLIVIER  
Are you sure you can get inside?

Gabrielle turns to give him a smirk.

GABRIELLE  
It wouldn't be the first fortress  
I've found my way inside.  
(beat)  
If you don't hear from me in twenty  
minutes, retreat.

KATHERINE  
I don't think -

GABRIELLE  
No, you don't think. You do as  
you're told.

A beat.

Katherine nods.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
(to Oceane)  
Get ready.

Oceane nods, and the others watch as Gabrielle slinks away  
into uncertainty.

INT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - EVACUATION POINT - NIGHT

Two male GUARDS are sat by a plain steel door, apparently  
playing a futuristic version of chess where small orbs shoot  
their way across the board.

They seem quite bored, as if nothing ever happens in this  
part of the world.

GUARD #1  
(subtitled from French)  
*You can't do that, it's against the  
rules!*

GUARD #2  
(subtitled from French)  
*We've been playing this game for a  
month, I'm fairly certain one of us  
has to cheat if we don't want to  
sit here for another one.*

GUARD #1  
*You're such a -*

SNAP!

The first guard drops to the ground, his head hanging at an odd angle. The other guard gets to his feet but stumbles backwards as Gabrielle falls from the ceiling, KICKING him in the chest.

GUARD #2

What the fu -

Gabrielle swoops forward, batting the gun from his hand as he tries to draw it from his belt. She grabs him by the back of the head, PUNCHING him hard enough to break ribs.

GABRIELLE

Sorry, can't have you calling for help.

She SLAMS her hand into his throat and he falls to the ground with a crushed windpipe.

Gabrielle leans over him to pick up his weapon, stuffing it in her own belt, before heading to the door. She SLAMS a fist into it, her vampiric strength more than enough to twist and contort the steel.

With a final TUG, she rips the door open and disappears into the unknown.

EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT

The helicopters have landed in an Indian wilderness, sand and trees and the sea in the distance. Vampires are roaming around, preparing for the coming battle.

Lunette and Nicholas join Eric as he unloads a box from one of the helicopters.

LUNETTE

Are we close?

ERIC

The away team were stationed in Cheyyur, which is a few miles away. But the tomb is situated just over there, in a sea cave. We're just waiting for confirmation from the away team.

NICHOLAS

And how long is that going to take?

ERIC

They should have contacted us already. We're just going to -

Eric frowns and turns towards the others, watching as the vampires gather around Christian.

LUNETTE

What?

ERIC

Something's wrong.

Eric hurries over to join the others. Lunette and Nicholas swap a worried look before following.

CHRISTIAN

We haven't heard from the away team. They should have replied to our calls by now.

AVELINE

Maybe they can't hear you?

MORRIGAN

You don't understand.

Aveline glares.

AVELINE

I understand perfectly.

Nicholas places a cautious hand on her shoulder. She pulls away from him.

GABRIELLE

The radios could go down. But their ability to hear and reply to our telepathic calls cannot.

LUNETTE

Do you think the tomb is open?

CHRISTIAN

We need to get down there. Now.

The vampires become a blur of activity, gathering their weapons and resources.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

A camp has been set up near the entrance of a large cave, the sea only mere feet away.

But the tents have been torn down, equipment destroyed. The bodies of several vampires are strewn about the sand, all of them brutally dismembered and slaughtered.

The sand is stained with blood, body parts and ashes and it's unclear if any of the vampires have survived, all of them in various stages of decomposition and dismemberment.

Christian and Gabrielle lead the way into the camp, only the humans and younger vampires showing obvious signs of shock and disgust at the slaughter.

CHRISTIAN

The tomb.

Morrigan and Danu lead the Old Ones into the cave, leaving the others to search for survivors.

GABRIELLE

Christian! Pavel.

Christian hurries towards Gabrielle, who is knelt in the sand, cradling the head of a young male, PAVEL, who must have been in his early twenties before he died.

For the first time, Christian is obviously upset, as he kneels next to Gabrielle, taking Pavel's hand in his own.

Pavel is spluttering on his own blood, trying desperately to talk.

CHRISTIAN

No, no ...

Christian rests his forehead on Pavel's. The others watch on sadly.

GABRIELLE

Pavel, you need to open your mind.  
You're trying to use your voice. We  
need your thoughts.

Pavel coughs, blood pouring down his chin.

PAVEL (V.O.)

(telepathic; Russian  
accent)

*We didn't even hear them.*

GABRIELLE

The Origin?

PAVEL (V.O.)

*Vampires. They came from the sea,  
from the sand. We couldn't stop  
them. There were just too many of  
them.*

GABRIELLE

Why were they here?

PAVEL (V.O.)

*Turashio's call. They came for  
Selsa and Torrione, to protect them.*

GABRIELLE

The tomb?

MORRIGAN (O.S.)

The tomb is still sealed.

Gabrielle turns as the Old Ones return, looking, as much as they can, relieved.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

But we are not alone.

She nods towards the sea. Everyone turns to look as a number of HEADS rise from the waves, a good fifty vampires rising from the ocean.

Christian snarls in their direction, but Gabrielle restrains him with a solid hand.

Morrigan and the old ones step forward instead, all ten of them forming a line of defence.

The sea-soaked newcomers stop at the shore, appraising their opponents.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

*Tielsa caminor dae ran dheve.*

A number of the newcomers step backwards in fear, but one steps forward, a dark-haired, burly INDIAN VAMPIRE who seems to be in charge.

INDIAN VAMPIRE

We do not fear you, Old One. The Origin will rise and purge you from this world. Traitors.

DANU

Turashio is dead, child. Selsa and Torrine are locked in a tomb. Perhaps you should reconsider your position and leave now.

INDIAN VAMPIRE

We will not abandon our source. You will burn in the fires of betrayal for your -

The Indian vampire SCREAMS as a raging fire ERUPTS from inside his chest, consuming him in moments. His comrades watch on in horror as his blackened, hollowed-out corpse SPLASHES backwards into the sea.

Lilith steps between Morrigan and Danu, Aveline at her side. The opposing vampires snarl.

AVELINE

What was that about fire?

The vampires ROAR and rush towards them. The Old Ones SOAR towards them, two powerful armies clashing in ferocious blows.

Lilith raises her hand, a burning, golden LIGHT rising from her skin.

INT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - INTERNAL SECURITY - NIGHT

A door SMASHES open and a WORKMAN gets to his feet, FIRING a weapon.

Gabrielle rolls across the floor in a blur, the shot from the workman's gun BLASTING a hole in the wall behind her.

Grabbing his arm, Gabrielle twists the weapon away, SNAPPING bones with no effort at all. The workman cries out and she SLAMS his head into a station, knocking him out cold with a SPARK of electricity.

Gabrielle turns towards the number of metallic work stations, studying them. She looks up as a green LIGHT begins to emanate from a panel in the wall. It passes across her, as if searching for something.

She smirks as the light fades away, apparently having found nothing of interest.

GABRIELLE (V.O.)

Prepare for disengagement. Three,  
two, one ...

Gabrielle SMASHES a powerful fist into one of the work stations. It SPARKS and SPLUTTERS, damaged beyond repair.

She stands back as the station EXPLODES, and an alarm begins to sound in the distance.

GABRIELLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Magickal nullifiers disabled.

She turns as a GUARD rushes into the room, aiming his weapon at her. She SNARLS.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

SPLASH!

Danu falls into the water, three young vampires latched onto her like leeches. With a roar she rises back to her feet, SLINGING one out across the tide like a frisbee.

She spins in the shallow water, dropping another to the sand, where she STAMPS on his head with a crunch.

She grapples with the last as Gabrielle flies past her, landing in the sand with a grunt.

Gabrielle rolls backwards and flips back to her feet as her attacker rushes back towards her. Gabrielle spins to kick him in the face, sending him sprawling.

She snakes forward in the sand to pick up a discarded sword. She spins, whipping up sand, as her attacker comes back for more, swiftly BEHEADING him!

Further up the beach, Nicholas is safely circled by five Old Ones, the ancient vampires doing more than enough damage to the opposing vampires, who seem to have smelled human blood.

Nicholas fires a UV gun into the crowd with his good hand, careful to avoid the Old Ones.

Christian and Lunette fight side by side, Christian battling vampires back away from the tomb, then ducking to avoid Lunette's burning spells, the pair of them working as a team.

Back at the shore, Aveline backs away as two vampires advance on her, her hands raised ready to cast spells.

They rush at her at the same time and she falls backwards, using one hand to send a large rock SLAMMING into the face of one, sending him sprawling.

As the other vampire lands on top of her she rolls, using his momentum to flip them both over.

A little surprised at her own prowess, she wastes no time in SLAMMING her open palm into his face, savage ENERGY ravishing his face!

Aveline rises to her feet as the vampire convulses in the sand, the energy sizzling around his head enough to disable him.

The first vampire recovers from his blow and comes back for more. Aveline looks at him, her eyes BLAZING with energy.

The vampire watches, uncertain, as Aveline RISES about a foot off the ground and begins to float towards him. He backs away, apparently sensing her power.

She smirks and raises a hand. Thunder CLAPS in the sky.

EXT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - NIGHT

Hearing the ALARMS, the vampires part to let Oceane through. She steps out of the shadows, striding towards the government building.

A number of LIGHTS shine on her from inside, but they apparently have no effect.

The ground begins to SHAKE with every step she takes.

OCEANE

*Moenia erant constructum ut servo  
nos sicco. Iam ego iacio lemma  
decoctum.*

A BRICK falls from the wall in a cloud of dust, quickly followed by two others. The walls begin to crumble.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

*Nomen solvo phasmatis.*

A BULLET strikes near Oceane's feet. She raises a hand as dozens more begin to reign down on her from the government building.

The bullets REBOUND and RICOCHET off an invisible force, striking back at the wall and the GUARDS firing at her.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

*Ego precor vos proficiscor quod  
puter!*

Finally, the wall crumbles completely, brick and stone and guards collapsing in an explosion of dust!

Dozens of guards are crushed as the wall collapses around them and on top of them. A number of others rush towards the demolished wall, but Oceane sends an earth-shattering BLAST of energy into the complex, annihilating them.

Oceane turns to the vampires and for the first time we see her immense power, ENERGY crackling all over her body, her eyes glowing with intense heat. She seems almost inhuman, speaking in an otherworldly voice.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

Go.

She turns and strides towards the demolished wall, the vampires RUSHING ahead of her.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lilith stumbles backwards, a hand on her head as she seems to almost lose consciousness. Her moment of weakness costs her, as a vampire SLAMS into her, taking them both to the ground.

The vampire SHOVES her head into the sand with a strong grip and BITES into her throat!

Lilith cries out in pain, but grits her teeth, rage evident in every inch of her body.

LILITH

*Tea carlen jarden rae!*

The vampire SCREAMS, falling back. He grabs at his throat, unable to do much else as his mouth MELTS as if he just drank acid!

Lilith turns and sits up in the sand, grabbing the vampire by the back of his head and pulling him close.

LILITH (CONT'D)

That was a mistake.

She lays a hand on his cheek, watching with venom as his skin begins to SMOKE, leaving a black, burnt hand print on his face.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You dare presume that my blood could be yours.

She STRIKES him with an energy-filled punch, sending him sprawling in the sand. She rises to her feet and stands over him, ignoring the battle raging around her.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You are dirt, and nothing more.

She nods her head and watches callously as the vampire convulses, struggling under some invisible power.

He starts to choke, BLOOD bubbling out of every orifice.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Remember that, as I leave you here to rot.

She turns and walks away, leaving the vampire to suffer. She doesn't notice Aveline watching, slightly disgusted with what she just saw.

INT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

GUARDS spill from every entrance into a vast, metallic hall, clearly unsure what it is they're facing.

They fire GUNS as the vampires invade, their bullets having little effect as the vampires swerve, leap and roll with supernatural speed, or simply take the bullets with little more than a grunt.

The vampires cover Oceane as she strides into the room, energy DRIPPING from every pore of her body. The bullets SIZZLE and BURN as they strike at her, not able to pass through her magick.

Oceane crosses the room to an electrical panel. With a wave of her hand, the casing crumbles to the floor, revealing a network of wires and devices, including some that are clearly supernatural in origin.

She studies the devices, going as far as to touch some of the runic engravings.

OCEANE

*Hic futurus an prodigium. Orior  
oriri ortus obviam talis livor.*

The devices begin to crackle with energy.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

*Vos es extinguished per vires quod  
veneficus, per lux lucis quod  
obscurum, per olympus quod abyssus.*

With final SIZZLE, the panel is burnt up by energy and Oceane watches triumphantly as the screens around her start to shut down, systems being switched off.

She glances around with a smirk, as lights turn themselves off, as the alarms stop sounding. A door to her left POPS open, all security now apparently disabled.

Elsewhere, a GUARD aims a large, metallic cylinder at the vampires, engraved with arcane symbols. Clearly a weapon of some kind, he frowns as it decidedly does nothing.

The guard pushes the large weapon away and pulls a hand-held radio from his belt.

GUARD

Central, this is Durand, come in.  
We have intruders, security is  
disabled. Come in.

The radio crackles but nobody responds. The guard backs away in horror, dropping his radio, as Katherine advances on him, her fangs bared.

INT. REGULATION AND WARFARE - CENTRAL - NIGHT

What seems to be a hub of this establishment, a number of military-style officers and suited officials hurry about, trying to figure out why none of their machinery will work.

Reception-like operators are sat at screens, typing away but clearly not having much success.

SUITED MAN

(subtitled from French)  
*Somebody had better tell me what  
the hell is going on here.*

OPERATOR

(subtitled from French)  
*The systems have gone down, Sir.  
Somebody has invaded central  
systems.*

SUITED MAN  
*How many systems?*

OPERATOR  
(beat)  
*All of them, Sir. We're helpless.*

SUITED MAN  
*Unacceptable. Contact England. I  
want reinforcements and -*

SMASH!

The steel-bolted door is blown in, SLAMMING into several operators and their screens, causing enough of an EXPLOSION to cause everyone else to take cover!

Gabrielle storms into the room, a katana in hand.

SUITED MAN (CONT'D)  
*Continue!*

The terrified operator returns to his screen, typing desperately.

OPERATOR  
*All communications are down, Sir!*

Gabrielle blurs into action as the three military officers attack, SLICING them all into ribbons with three quick strokes.

She THROWS her sword across the room, embedding it into the arm of a man who tries to shoot at her. He screams as his arm is pinned to the wall behind him, dropping his weapon.

SUITED MAN  
*What is this? Who are you?*

He draws his own gun, aiming it straight at her head.

GABRIELLE (V.O.)  
(telepathically)  
*I am justice.*

The suited man frowns at the voice in his head, backing away slightly.

SUITED MAN  
*Vampire.*

Gabrielle smirks. She FLIES at him and he fires. She falls backwards, a bullet hole in her forehead.

The suited man doesn't look too pleased however, as Gabrielle slowly rises back to her feet.

GABRIELLE

Yes, because that was smart.

She SNARLS and leaps at him, SMASHING his head through a electronic screen. He falls to the floor, sizzling with electricity. He doesn't get back up.

Gabrielle glances around at the operators, four or five of them clearly deciding whether or not its a good idea to run.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

You could try.

Gabrielle makes a grab for the first one as they all take that as permission to run. She SNAPS his neck without blinking and goes to chase after the others - but is BLOWN back by an invisible force!

Gabrielle SMASHES into a station, falling to the floor amidst metallic debris.

She looks up as a young MAN enters the room, no older than mid twenties. He has haunted brown eyes, and arcane tattoos swirling up each arm.

He looks around at the destruction, barely batting an eyelid as if he's seen this sort of thing a lot.

Gabrielle rises to her feet, looking him dead in the eye as if searching inside his brain.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

Benjamin Ashley. Ben.

BEN frowns.

BEN

(English accent)

How do you know my name?

GABRIELLE

I can read your thoughts.

BEN

You don't have an initializer,  
that's impossible.

GABRIELLE

(laughs)

You think I'm human. I don't need  
machines to read people's minds.  
How long have you been here?

BEN

Since I was fifteen.

GABRIELLE

(genuine)

Your own people hold you captive.  
That's no life for someone so  
young.

BEN

What other life is there?

GABRIELLE

Would you like to find out?

Ben steps towards her and places a hand on her forehead,  
completely fearless. A LIGHT passes between them.

BEN

That is insanity. What you want to  
do ... you can't stop them. You  
can't change the world.

GABRIELLE

I have seen the world change enough  
times to know that isn't true.

(beat)

What kind of life is this? What  
kind of world is this? Come with  
us. Help us.

BEN

I could kill you right now, and  
you're stood talking to me about  
alliances?

GABRIELLE

I could also kill you, magick or  
not. I'm giving you a chance to  
take back what is yours. You're not  
a pet, a test subject, a weapon.  
Choose for yourself.

Ben considers that, glancing around once more at the  
destruction.

Gabrielle smiles, as if already knowing his answer.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

Are there more of you here?

BEN

I'm the last. They have little use  
for us anymore.

GABRIELLE

Because they've forgotten just how  
special you are. Their mistake.

Ben gives her what might be a smile. It's hard to tell.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

The battle is seemingly over, as the good guys tend to their wounded on the blood-soaked shore. Aveline is tending to Lunette, who seems to have broken her arm.

LUNETTE

Ow!

AVELINE

I'm sorry. I wish Ashaera was here, she could do this with her eyes closed.

LUNETTE

I'd prefer them open.

She winces in pain, as Aveline finishes wrapping her up.

AVELINE

You'll probably need to get it cast.

LUNETTE

Or stop getting myself into fights with vampires.

LILITH (O.S.)

Here.

Lunette looks up as Lilith joins them. She lays a hand on Lunette's arm, which starts to GLOW.

LILITH (CONT'D)

It will not heal, but the pain will fade.

AVELINE

You can't heal bones?

LILITH

I could, if I had the time and energy to spare.

Lunette raises an eyebrow. Thanks a lot.

LUNETTE

We wouldn't want to waste energy healing when there's violence to be done.

Lilith glances at her and walks off without responding. Aveline watches the exchange curiously.

AVELINE

You don't like her.

LUNETTE

I don't know her. I don't trust her.

AVELINE

I ... saw something earlier.

LUNETTE

What?

AVELINE

She was attacked by a vampire and she could have just killed him, but ... I don't know, there was so much hatred in her eyes, she just tortured him and left him in agony.

(beat)

It was just so ... callous.

LUNETTE

She isn't like us, Aveline. She comes from a time that is just too different. Her whole life was about magick, power, destruction ... vengeance.

(beat)

I don't know if she could ever be a part of this world. Apart of your life. I know you want that but you have to consider whether that's more to do with Selene dying than her being here.

AVELINE

I just don't understand why Selene would give her life if she didn't know that everything would be okay.

LUNETTE

Because we needed Lilith to stop the Origin. There's no way around that. None of us have the kind of power she does. We just have to hope Selene knew what she was doing.

AVELINE

And what if she didn't? What if Lilith is just as bad as the Origin?

Lunette looks down at the sand. Aveline shakes her head, not sure what else to say.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

The Old Ones, Christian, Gabrielle, Lilith and Nicholas are gathered in the cave, which contains a large, ancient tomb, which is almost a small temple.

Made out of sandy brick and metal, it is something entirely from another time, carved with ancient symbols and encrusted with locks and decoration.

Nicholas steps closer to examine the tomb's wall, where a number of mud paintings tell the story of the Origin.

NICHOLAS

This is similar to engravings in the book.

DANU

It tells the story of the Origin. These symbols, however, I cannot decipher.

CHRISTIAN

They're not Lamian.

LILITH

They are similar to symbols we used in my time to contain destructive spirits. Powerful charms.

MORRIGAN

But the witches that created this tomb lived a thousand years after you died. Can you decipher them?

LILITH

It will take some time, but I can get inside.

NICHOLAS

Can't you just ... blast it open?

LILITH

This is very delicate and complicated magick. It is not as simple as that; it is designed to keep everything out and everything in.

NICHOLAS

Then why open it at all? Surely -

MORRIGAN

You have little comprehension of how powerful the Origin are. Given enough time, they will find a way out.

(MORE)

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Stop trying to find holes in our logic. If you have nothing to help us, leave.

NICHOLAS

Don't tell me what to do you dried out old bitch.

Morrigan snarls.

CHRISTIAN

That's enough. We have work to do.

He nods at Lilith, who begins to trace the symbols on the tomb with her fingers, whispering to herself.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

This is a larger vehicle than the last, large enough to contain the whole alliance. Katherine and Gabrielle are engaged in a tactical conversation; maps, equipment, the lot.

Olivier and Oceane sit with Ben, apparently very interested in his presence.

OLIVIER

How did you end up in there?

BEN

They came when I was young, patrollers. My family was killed for resisting them. I was in Oxford at the time, visiting my grandparents.

OCEANE

They couldn't fight?

BEN

They tried. They had other witches with them. They took me to London, where I was trained. They sent me to China to fight. Then to Calais to be a test subject.

OCEANE

(horrified)

A test subject?

BEN

To discover how we can use magick, to find the energy patterns and the science behind it.

He shows them his arms, which are riddled with needle scars beneath the tattoos.

BEN (CONT'D)

Invasive medical procedures,  
telepathic probing, scanning  
spells. You name it, they did it.

OLIVIER

And you didn't try to escape?

BEN

Some people tried. We soon realised  
there was no point. You're the  
first people who weren't authorised  
to ever get past that wall.

(beat)

There used to be twenty of us. Lab  
rats. They went through us, then  
turned on the witches who assisted  
them. I was little more than a back  
up incase they were ever  
compromised.

OLIVIER

We're going to stop them.

BEN

It might already be too late. Even  
if you stop them, the world's a  
mess. Witches have no place  
anymore.

Ben stares across the vehicle without emotion. Olivier  
watches him sadly. Oceane turns to the others.

KATHERINE

This is our point of entry, if  
Oceane can disable their defences.

OCEANE

What are we facing?

GABRIELLE

No telepathic receptors, but plenty  
of magickal defences and armed  
muscle. They're going to have more  
advanced weaponry so we need to  
take that out as soon as we can.

OCEANE

I can do it. I still have a few  
spells up my sleeve they won't be  
expecting.

ERIC

This isn't going to be as simple as  
Calais. This is the centre, the  
source.

DAICHI

Are you sure you're up to this?

OCEANE

Oh, I'm sure. You're going to see magick you've never even dreamed of.

ASHAERA

Dreams are always misleading.

Everyone glances at Ashaera, who is picking frantically at a thread hanging off her skirt.

KATHERINE

ETA?

ERIC

Half an hour.

She nods and returns to her plans. Oceane glances around at the gathering, settling her eyes on Ben, who looks back at her.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lilith is knelt in front of the tomb, her hands passing over its walls, humming under her breath as if trying to communicate with it.

Aveline sits nearby, doing her best to study Danu's book.

AVELINE

What does '*shenlaru*' mean?

Lilith looks up from her work.

LILITH

'Destroyer'.

AVELINE

Oh. Great.

LILITH

You seem surprised.

AVELINE

Yeah, it's just ... I think this is about you.

LILITH

I am the destroyer. I destroyed the lives of three people, I must now destroy them in new ways.

AVELINE

That's how they see you. The  
vampires who wrote this.

LILITH

What other way is there to see me?

AVELINE

It doesn't bother you that people  
think of you that way?

LILITH

Why should we deny the truth?

AVELINE

Why accept it? If you don't want to  
be seen as destruction personified,  
then change it.

LILITH

I accept who I am. This is what we  
do. We destroy. We destroy demons,  
we destroy life. Even when we heal,  
we destroy illness and pain. This  
is our way.

AVELINE

I don't believe that.

Lilith looks up from her work once more, fixing Aveline with  
a hard look.

LILITH

You are young. You have lost much.  
You cling to the ideal that we are  
better, more noble.

(beat)

The truth is we are no better than  
humans. We have undeniable power.  
That makes us worse.

AVELINE

I don't think we're better than  
them, I think we're the same.  
People aren't bad, Lilith.

LILITH

(smirks)

Aren't they?

Aveline frowns.

LILITH (CONT'D)

How can you say that after all  
you've seen?

AVELINE

You don't know what I've seen.

LILITH

I know more than you think. You have suffered and you are desperate to believe that people will always succeed, always do the right thing in the end.

(beat)

You will learn.

Lilith turns back to the tomb, grimacing as something passes through her body.

Aveline watches her, uncertain.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT

Ashaera is lying in her bed, playing a game of cards by herself. She looks up at Arnaud, who is pacing up and down in front of the window.

ASHAERA

Would you stop that? I'm not having a baby.

ARNAUD

We should have heard from them by now.

ASHAERA

If they're alive, they'll contact us in their own time.

Arnaud frowns.

ASHAERA (CONT'D)

You know what I mean. If you're so worried, just pop over there and see what's going on.

ARNAUD

I don't know where they are, it'll take me ages to find them.

ASHAERA

Then sit down and stop wearing ghostly holes in the tile.

Arnaud sighs, sitting down in the seat next to her.

ARNAUD

I just wish I could help.

ASHAERA

You think you haven't been helping?

ARNAUD

Have you been keeping up? I tried to save Aveline's mother, I tried to protect Selene, Nicholas ...

(beat)

I can't do anything for anyone.

ASHAERA

Oh shut the fuck up already!

ARNAUD

(beat)

What?

ASHAERA

So you failed a few times, so what? What's the solution? Sitting there feeling sorry for your dead ass self?

ARNAUD

But -

ASHAERA

For God's sake, go! If you want to help there's no point sitting here babysitting me. Unless you're going to let a few set-backs stop you even trying.

ARNAUD

You have such a way with words.

ASHAERA

I'm a damn poet, now fuck off.

He gets to his feet.

ARNAUD

Will you be okay?

ASHAERA

Dude, I got morphine, free food, and I'm pretty sure I can use magick to hack into the porn channels. Now go, before I banish your ass.

Arnaud grins and BLINKS out of existence. Ashaera shakes her head, continuing her card game in silence.

EXT. LONDON DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

The group are gathered across the street from the government building in London, which is much larger and greatly resembles a giant, metallic and glass sphere. It seems impenetrable.

GABRIELLE

Are you ready for this?

OCEANE

I've spent my whole life preparing for this day. I'm ready.

Oceane steps forward.

KATHERINE

Here we go.

Oceane raises her hands to the air, channelling ancient magicks. Everything goes deadly still for just a moment, as if the air itself is frozen.

LIGHTNING flashes in the sky and the ground begins to RUMBLE.

OCEANE

*Phasmatis ruina quod justicia, nos  
precor vos. Patefacio vestri telum  
quod tribuo mihi obvius.*

Oceane begins to DRIFT towards the building, her toes dragging along the concrete. She GLOWS with ancient power, energy crackling along the road.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

*Porta est patefacio quod nos nisi  
nostrum calx! Vos mos non reluctor  
meus vox!*

The others, and Ben particularly, watch in awe as the building begins to GLOW, the whole, giant structure crackling with energy!

The energy turns upwards, a glowing light reaching up to the heavens.

OCEANE (CONT'D)

*Patefacio vestri ianua, nos adveho!*

The light EXPLODES outwards and dissipates, and Oceane raises her hands once more.

All the doors of the building are BLOWN inwards!

OCEANE (CONT'D)

Go! We haven't much time!

The vampires becomes BLURS, racing towards the building, their weapons at the ready.

Ben steps up next to Oceane and appraises her cautiously. She turns glowing eyes to look at him.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

The entire organisation is gathered in the cave, watching and preparing as the tomb CRACKLES with energy.

Lilith leads them, her hands raised to sketch symbols in the air, which GLOW with white light.

Something is POUNDING on the other side of the tomb, something sensing it is time to escape.

LILITH

*Namore dakor sin ten far. Desorae!*

The tomb OPENS, two walls simply sliding out of the way in a cloud of dust.

Lilith lowers her hands to face the first figure to emerge, her eyes full of hatred.

SELSA was once a beautiful, lithe woman with long blonde hair. Now, she is terrifying, with sunken, red eyes, the palest skin covered in scratches and welts. Her hands are BLEEDING from her assault on the tomb.

Selsa steps out into the cave, glancing around at the congregation, before turning her eyes to Lilith.

They stand, simply staring at each other, as a smaller figure emerges.

TORRINE was about 14 before she was turned, blonde like her mother but with sharper features that once may have been delicate, but are now harsh and horrific. She SNARLS at the nearest person, Eric, more animalistic than her mother.

TORRINE

These are not ours. Traitors and oppressors.

Danu, Morrigan and the other Old Ones step in front of Eric and the younger ones.

TORRINE (CONT'D)

Oh yes. I see.

SELSA

Where is my husband?

LILITH

My husband is dead. And you will both join him.

Selsa and Torrine glance at each other, fear the furthest thing from their minds.

They leap without warning, Selsa SLAMMING into Lilith, taking her down, and Torrione knocking the Old Ones down like bowling pins.

Torrione scrambles over them, raising her hands to deal damage to Eric. With a shot of his UV gun, Nicholas sends her sprawling backwards, hissing at the burning hole in her forehead!

Selsa spins Lilith around by the back of her head, sending her CRASHING into Christian.

She turns to SNARL at a young vampire, who despite his resolve, takes a step backwards in fear. She TEARS his head off.

Aveline is there in an instant, BLASTING Selsa backwards with a well-timed spell as the poor vampire shrivels and dies.

Selsa recovers quickly, looking at Aveline with interest.

SELSA

Another. How sweet. You smell like her.

Aveline stands her ground, raising her hands to cast more spells, but they aren't as steady as she'd probably like them to be.

Selsa SNARLS and flies at her. Aveline is quickly PUSHED out of the way, and Lilith catches Selsa in an invisible net, suspending her in the air.

LILITH

Leave my children alone.

Aveline looks up from the ground, blowing her hair out of her face. Lilith and Selsa fly past her, grappling for dominance. Aveline's eyes are drawn to the entrance of the cave.

AVELINE

Oh shit.

A large group of VAMPIRES are sneaking into the cave, weapons at the ready.

INT. LONDON DEPARTMENT - LOBBY - NIGHT

The vampires rush into the metallic, cavernous lobby, followed by Oceane and Ben.

GUARDS swarm around them, firing their useless bullets.

Ashaera grabs a guard by his gun hand, twisting the weapon from his grasp and SMASHING it into his face. She spins and SOMERSAULTS through the air, firing the gun and taking out several more guards.

Gabrielle moves like a dancer, her sword a graceful, deadly extension of her body. Guards drop all around her, either dead or severely wishing they were.

Katherine and Eric fight side by side, firing guns into the crowd of guards. They swerve, leap, flip and roll to avoid the bullets being fired back at them, moving unnaturally.

Olivier and several of Gabrielle's vampires give cover to Oceane and Ben, fighting with savagery. Olivier TEARS into the throat of one guard, his face dripping with his blood.

He spins to KICK at another guard, breaking his neck with a resounding SNAP.

OLIVIER

Go!

Oceane obeys, crossing the room to several panels in the wall. She begins her destruction, as Ben PUSHES Olivier out of the way.

A SWORD slashes at where Olivier was just stood and Ben only just avoids the blow himself. Raising a hand, he sends the guard FLYING across the room.

With an EXPLOSION of energy, Oceane turns back to the others, the panels little more than fried, melting messes.

She BLASTS several guards out of her way, leaving them charred beyond recognition.

GABRIELLE

Move on!

Gabrielle cuts a guard down and KICKS a door in, disappearing. The others follow, fighting their way through the guards.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lilith stumbles backwards, temporarily dazed as a number of vampires swarm her. She FLIES up into the air, a BLAST of energy removing them from her path.

She lands on the ground and strides towards Selsa, who is locked in a battle with several Old Ones.

The opposing vampires are now attacking full force, cutting into Christian's vampires like animals.

Lunette and Nicholas fight side by side, eager to protect each other. Lunette already has several BITES along her arm.

Torrine is battling Christian, Gabrielle and several younger ones, having no trouble despite her size.

She LAUNCHES Gabrielle across the room, and stumbles backwards, taking a blow from Christian.

Aveline is nearby, FIRE erupting from her hands as she fights several vampires, confident and strong.

She turns away from her burning victims as Lunette and Nicholas fight their way to her.

NICHOLAS

Anyone else sensing that this was a trap?

AVELINE

They must have watched us take the others out, thinking they could attack us from behind.

LUNETTE

We need to kill the Origin before they weaken us too much. Not even Lilith can keep this up forever.

She winces as something EXPLODES, and Selsa SMASHES into the tomb in the distance.

NICHOLAS

This is -

He moves as a vampire stumbles past him, quickly firing a shot that causes the vampire to BURST into flames.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Ridiculous.

The trio begin to fight their way through the battling crowd, pushing, shooting and blasting vampires out of their way.

INT. LONDON DEPARTMENT - HALL - NIGHT

Gabrielle leads the others into a large hall, the vampires still fighting off guards even as they move through the building.

A guard tries to stop Gabrielle's march; she SLAMS a palm into his face and he falls to the floor, twitching as the blood pours from his nose.

More guards rush from the only other door opposite, and the group head straight for them, weapons at the ready.

FLASH!

The vampires hiss and draw back as a number of UV LIGHTS fire up. They look around, wincing and drawing back, as they notice the powerful lights fixed high on the walls around them.

GABRIELLE  
It's a trap! Go back!

The vampires at the rear try to retreat but find that the lights are behind them as well. A number of guards come into the room, holding handheld lights to fend them off.

KATHERINE  
What the hell is going on?

OLIVIER  
They knew we were coming.

WOMAN (O.S.)  
Welcome.

The group turn back to the other door as a tall, dark-haired WOMAN steps through the guards. Dressed in an expensive suit with a stern look on her painted features, her smile is cool and cruel.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
As ever, you underestimate us. This is why there are so few of you left. Humanity always finds a way.

GABRIELLE  
You must be so proud.

WOMAN  
Oh, we have every reason to be. We've harnessed the supernatural. It no longer frightens us, no longer controls us.

KATHERINE  
So you are as smart as you look.

WOMAN  
Sling all the barbs you like, Katherine.

Katherine frowns at the mention of her name.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
But the fact is we are in control now. And you ... you walked right into our grasps, thinking you had the upper hand. When in fact, you have no hands left.

GABRIELLE  
How did you know we were coming? It's impossible.

WOMAN  
Perhaps not all is as it seems.

Katherine and Daichi turn to look Ben in confrontation. They're visibly shocked when it is Oceane who steps forward, leaving the group to stand next to the suited woman.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You should be more careful who you trust.

Gabrielle glares across at Oceane, who looks back unrepentant.

OCEANE

You're fools to think we can change anything. I had to stop you.

ASHAERA

No. No. No, no, no. You're not her. You're not.

(beat; coherently)

How could you do this?

OCEANE

This is the only way. It's time we played by different rules.

GABRIELLE

I agree.

(beat)

The lights!

Ben raises his hands and several of the UV lights EXPLODE, showering them in glass.

WOMAN

Stop them!

The guards attack instantly, and Oceane sends a BLAST of energy to throw Ben back against a wall!

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lilith is surrounded by vampires, apparently being their main target. She swipes and swings, sending magick and vampires flying in all directions.

Morrigan and Christian are fighting Selsa, trying to keep her at bay.

SELSA

Why do you fight, child? There is no hope.

MORRIGAN

Turashio's ashes would suggest an alternative.

Selsa SNARLS, kicking Christian hard enough to send him SMASHING into the wall of the cave. The cave SHAKES and Christian collapses on the ground, crushed by falling rock.

SELSA

You and I both know that Turashio never had the same fire I do. I will kill you all and ravish this world.

Morrigan SLAMS into Selsa, pushing her back. Selsa grabs hold of her arms, twisting her round to wrap an arm around her throat.

Danu and LUGH are fighting Torrine, but the little vampire is faster than them, flipping between attacking one to the other in a blur of movement.

Katherine approaches from behind, sword raised, but Torrine spins incredibly quickly, KICKING her down. She WRENCHES the sword from her hand, spinning to DECAPITATE Lugh!

Danu SNARLS, batting the sword from her hand and LEAPING at her.

Lunette, Nicholas and Aveline have fought their way close to Selsa. They watch, horrified, as Selsa SLAMS Morrigan into the ground.

Morrigan looks up, struggling, her face covered in blood.

MORRIGAN

Run.

Christian stirs nearby, pulling himself out of the fallen rocks. He SCREAMS as Selsa TEARS Morrigan's head from her shoulders!

CHRISTIAN

No!

Morrigan's body drops to the ground, shrivelling into dust and bone and rotting sinew.

Selsa turns her eyes to Aveline.

SELSA

Not even the Old Ones can defeat us this time.

AVELINE

Maybe we have something a little older.

She grabs Lunette's hand and the two witches cry out in agony as energy CRACKLES across their bodies.

Nicholas steps back, covering them with his weapon as they work their magick.

Selsa snarls and leaps to attack but the energy EXPLODES outwards, knocking her back!

Selsa cries out, the magick invading her body. The cave is shook by the power of it; the open tomb walls EXPLODE.

Nicholas cries out, taking a rock to the back of the head. He falls to the ground and looks up, trying to find his friends in the aftermath of the explosion.

Dust and rocks litter the cave, numerous vampires picking themselves up.

Aveline crawls towards him, blood pouring down her temple. They glance at Selsa, who is struggling to free herself from the agonising magick.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

Definitely not trying that spell again.

NICHOLAS

Where's Lunette?

They manage to get back to their feet, looking around frantically.

Nearby, Lilith BLASTS several vampires out of her way, but a dozen more are on her in moments. She's starting to show visible signs of exhaustion.

Gabrielle flies past her, grappling with another vampire, the pair of them tearing at each other like wolves.

Eric comes to her aid, pulling the vampire away from her and SNAPPING his neck!

AVELINE

Nicholas!

Rummaging through a pile of rocks, Aveline has found Lunette, crumpled in a heap. She looks up at Aveline, hyperventilating. A shard of wood is PROTRUDING from her ribs.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

Oh God.

Nicholas hurries over to them, SHOOTING a vampire out of his way. He scrambles next to Lunette, looking down at her wound in shock.

NICHOLAS

Shit! Shit, what -

AVELINE

We need to get her out of here.

She grabs his hand as he tries to pull the wood out.

AVELINE (CONT'D)

No, you can't. It might have punctured something. Come on.

Nicholas nods, frantic, and helps Aveline pull Lunette up. Between them, they begin to head towards the exit.

Something EXPLODES behind them, and Christian skids along the ground, blackened and bleeding. He doesn't get back up.

Aveline looks around, watching as Torrione tears into an Old One.

NICHOLAS

Go, I've got her!

Aveline freezes for a moment, before leaving Lunette in Nicholas' arms, energy BLAZING as she re-joins the fight.

INT. LONDON DEPARTMENT - HALL - NIGHT

Olivier leaps out of the way as the guards start firing UV guns. He rolls across the floor, unable to help the two vampires behind him who BURST into flames.

Katherine SOMERSAULTS over the heads of some of the guards, PUNCHING Oceane out.

Oceane hits the floor hard but raises her hand in defence, throwing Katherine backwards.

KATHERINE

You little bitch! We trusted you, you're a du Miette. You've betrayed your whole family.

The two women get back to their feet, facing off against each other.

OCEANE

This is the only way my family can survive!

KATHERINE

You really think they won't turn on you when they're done? You're a fool and a traitor.

OCEANE

And you're dust. *Exuro!*

Katherine tries to move but she just isn't fast enough; with a scream she's CONSUMED by flames!

Oceane turns as Gabrielle flies at her, an invisible wall slamming her out of the air. With a snarl, Gabrielle THROWS her sword - Oceane screams as it IMPALES her shoulder!

OCEANE (CONT'D)

Come then!

Oceane TEARS the sword from her shoulder, magickally propelling it through the air to DECAPITATE Daichi!

OCEANE (CONT'D)

What callous words do you have for me?

GABRIELLE

I have no words for you.

Gabrielle SWINGS at Oceane but the witch LEANS backwards at an impossible angle, magickally flipping herself over.

With a wave of her hand, Oceane pins Gabrielle to the wall behind her.

OCEANE

It's over Gabrielle.

GABRIELLE

Yes, perhaps.

Oceane lays her hands on Gabrielle's face, a LIGHT passing between them. Gabrielle begins to DISINTEGRATE, as if made of sand.

OCEANE

I'm sorry.

THUD!

Oceane lurches forward, looking down to find Gabrielle's sword protruding from her chest.

She turns to look at Ben and opens her mouth to speak - but her eyes roll into her head and she falls to the floor, dead.

Ben raises his hands to cast a spell on the incoming crowd, but falls backwards, a bullet hole in his chest!

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

An Old One drops to the ground, his throat viciously torn out. He struggles, choking on his own blood.

Torrine STAMPS his head into the ground and steps over him as if he's just a rock.

Her eyes settle on Aveline as she sweeps a vampire into the air, sending him soaring.

She's on her in an instant, grabbing her by the hair and pulling her backwards. Aveline screams, grabbing her head as she's roughly pulled to the ground.

She raises her hand to cast a spell but Torrine grabs it in a steel grip, CRUSHING the bones!

Aveline screams in agony, but can't pull her hand back. Torrine SNARLS and leans in to bite her.

Arnaud APPEARS behind them and takes a moment to look around at the destruction before seeing them.

He leaps at Torrine, but instead of going through her he somehow goes into her, his body becoming mist and merging with her flesh!

Torrine cries out and lets go of Aveline, stumbling backwards. Her face is visibly strained as she fights against Arnaud's invasion.

TORRINE

(in Arnaud's voice)

Go ... now ...

Aveline stares in shock but quickly comes to her senses, scrambling away from the scene.

SMASH!

Lilith slams into the tomb behind them, cracking brick, but she recovers in time to deflect Selsa's leap, sending the Origin crashing to the ground.

Selsa snarls, glancing at the struggling Torrine, before getting back to her feet.

SELSA

You have spirits daring to fight us now. What a general you are.

LILITH

Even the dead want to protect this world from you.

Lilith summons a cascade of energy, sending it blast Selsa across the cave. Lilith rises into the air, giving chase.

Selsa gets to her feet, ready for more, but Danu appears from the crowd, swooping to kick Selsa's legs out from under her.

Selsa lands on the ground, snarling, but Lilith lands on top of her before she can move, crackling with energy, wrapping her hands around her throat.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You are done!

Selsa SPITS blood into Lilith's face and Lilith rises to her feet. Selsa doesn't seem to be able to follow however.

Lilith watches callously as Selsa begins to choke, her skin sinking inwards, her body shrivelling.

SELSA

Witch!

Lilith smirks, watching as Selsa slowly degrades, becoming nothing but dust. Lilith kicks at it, spreading it in the sand.

INT. LONDON DEPARTMENT - HALL - NIGHT

Olivier kicks a guard out of his way and swoops down to lift Ben into his arms. Ben coughs up blood, his eyes unable to focus on Olivier.

BEN

What ... I -

OLIVIER

Shh.

Olivier heads towards Eric, who is fighting by the exit, leaving the five other surviving vampires to their fates.

They run past Ashaera, who is simply stood staring at Oceane's body. She doesn't try to fight anymore, allowing a number of guards to shoot her with their anti-vampire weapons. She BURNS UP without a scream.

Olivier comes to Eric's aid, kicking a guard in the back of the head, stamping his head into a wall.

ERIC

Go! I'll hold them back.

Olivier nods and rushes through the door. Eric spins to PUNCH out a guard and turns back to the door to follow, but SCREAMS as he erupts into flames!

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lilith stumbles through the fighting and destruction, a hand to her head as if dizzy.

Regaining some of her senses, she BLASTS a vampire out of her path to get to Torrine.

She watches as Torrine struggles, finally expelling Arnaud from her body!

Arnaud re-materialises, falling away from her. He collapses on the ground, somehow, despite his lack of breath, struggling to move or breathe.

ARNAUD

Fuck ... me ...

Torrine SNARLS, knowing she can do nothing to him. She turns as Lilith approaches.

LILITH

You are the last, Torrine, and rightly so.

TORRINE

It is my death you shall relish the most, I am the product of everything you hate. You are not so different from us, oh noble mother of magick.

LILITH

My nobility is none of your concern, filth.

Torrine grins.

TORRINE

Come then, let us test our venom.

Torrine becomes a BLUR, too fast for Lilith to defend herself. Lilith hits the ground, rolling with Torrine's powerful hands clawing at her flesh.

LILITH

*Cheskori!*

Torrine screams, drawing back from Lilith, her skin SMOKING. Lilith KICKS out at her, her blow strengthened with magick.

Torrine stumbles backwards and Lilith FLIES at her, energy CRACKLING all over her body. She SLAMS Torrine back into what's left of the tomb, cracking brick.

Torrine PUNCHES Lilith and her head snaps backwards, something breaking with a crunch.

Lilith stumbles backwards but raises her hand to deflect Torrine's next blow with an invisible force.

Lilith RAKES her hand at Torrine and she SNARLS, her face splitting open as if being stabbed by knives!

Torrine DUCKS underneath a sizzling ball of energy, rolling across the ground to KICK Lilith in the chest.

Lilith flies backwards, hitting the ground with a CRUNCH. She grimaces, sitting up but struggling to breathe.

TORRINE

Even with your magick, fool, you are still human. Yet you stand against me with your most pathetic spells. Are you getting tired?

Torrine LEAPS on her, SLAMMING a hand into Lilith's gut!

For the first time, Lilith screams in pain, as Torrine removes her hand, licking the blood off her fingers.

TORRINE (CONT'D)

This is what you are. Flesh and blood. Food ... just like the rest of them.

Torrine cries out as Gabrielle attacks from behind, firing several UV shots into her back.

Torrine turns, SNARLING, ignoring the growing fire spreading across her flesh. Gabrielle fires another shot into her face and she goes down, hitting the ground next to Lilith.

Torrine ROARS, a sound so unnatural for someone who seems to young, as Danu and Katherine appear from the crowd, pinning her down.

She struggles against them, but they are soon joined by Gabrielle and another Old One, their combined strength seemingly enough to keep the weakened Origin down.

Lilith crawls towards them, a hand held over her wound, which is bleeding profusely all over the sand.

LILITH

As ever, filth, you underestimate us.

Lilith places her other hand over Torrine's mouth, forcing her fingers inside. Torrine BITES down, tearing into flesh and bone, but Lilith only allows her a grimace of pain.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Be gone, child. Join your parents.

Energy seeps from Lilith's hand into Torrine's mouth and the little vampire SCREAMS as she chokes on black smoke, the magick invading her body.

She continues to struggle but can't stop the destructive magick, as she begins to shrivel and dry out, blood and dust and grit seeping from her body.

She struggles until her body is ravished, completely disintegrated into blackened ASHES.

With what appears to be the last of her energy, Lilith lifts her spell-casting hand, looking at the savaged fingers.

She COLLAPSES.

Aveline crawls across the sand to her, lifting her head into her lap. She looks down at the unconscious woman, before turning her eyes to look at Torriner's ashes.

Her expression is uncertain, slightly disgusted, definitely disturbed.

EXT. LONDON - NIGHT

A hill on the outskirts of the city, looking down as LIGHTS and EXPLOSIONS light up the darkness.

TITLE OVER: "LONDON, 2412"

Olivier and Ben, clearly now a vampire as well, stand on the hillside, watching as the city is razed. Magickal BOMBS fall from the sky, buildings are collapsing, the explosions are similar to atomic proportions.

Ben reaches out, grasping Olivier's hand, two pale spectres watching the end.

INT. APARTMENT - LOBBY - DAY

The lobby is occupied by what seems to be the entire surviving vampire organisation. Christian, Gabrielle, Katherine and Eric are the faces we recognise, though they are all battered almost beyond recognition.

There are only about twenty of them in all, all busy packing things into boxes and bags.

Christian looks around as Aveline enters, covered in cuts and bruises, one hand in a cast. He goes to greet her, giving her a respectful nod.

AVELINE

What's going on?

CHRISTIAN

We are leaving. It seems appropriate.

AVELINE

(smirks)

Going to find some other ancient prophecy to thwart?

CHRISTIAN

Actually no, we're disbanding. I'm taking Gabrielle and Olivier and the rest are going their separate ways.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

The Old Ones have already left,  
eager to go back to their quiet  
existence I imagine. It's over.

Aveline nods.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

How are your people?

AVELINE

They're not my people.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, I wouldn't be so sure.

Aveline frowns.

AVELINE

Ashaera and Lunette are still in  
hospital. Lunette's lucky to be  
alive, actually.

(beat; shakes head)

Stupid spell.

CHRISTIAN

You shouldn't blame yourself.

AVELINE

You're giving me emotional advice  
now?

CHRISTIAN

I know what you tried to do for  
Olivier. Being a newly-born is  
extremely hard, especially if you  
retain such morality as Olivier  
has. You tried to help him and you  
have my gratitude.

Aveline gives him a sad smile.

AVELINE

Can I see her?

Christian nods and points to the stairs.

CHRISTIAN

Third floor, first right.

Aveline nods her thanks and heads up the stairs.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

Lunette is lying in a hospital bed, unconscious and hooked up  
to all kinds of machines. Nicholas sits next to her, his head  
in his hand.

He looks up as the door opens, clearly expecting a doctor. He frowns as Ashaera shuffles into the room, moving very carefully and wincing with each step.

NICHOLAS

What are you doing out of bed?

ASHAERA

Coming to see the witch doctor. How is she?

NICHOLAS

They put her on sedatives.

ASHAERA

She could probably use the rest.

Nicholas nods.

ASHAERA (CONT'D)

She's going to be okay, you know. It's over now. And look, I know I make fun, but she's strong. No way she couldn't be looking after all of us, right?

Nicholas makes an attempt at a smile. It doesn't really work.

NICHOLAS

I just can't help thinking this is my fault. If I had power, if I was ... something, I could protect her. And everything with my dad ... I feel like I should have at least been able to give them useful information, something that could have stopped all this.

Ashaera frowns, sitting down next to him.

ASHAERA

Unless you took that piece of wood and stuck it to her, this really isn't your fault. God, what is it with you European men, always blaming things on yourselves?

NICHOLAS

It's called having emotions.

ASHAERA

Well it fucking sucks.

Nicholas buries his head in his hand, his moving shoulders the only give-away that he's sobbing.

Cautiously, Ashaera rests a hand on his back, not really knowing what to do.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Lilith is lying on the bed, her hand folded over the excessive bandages wrapped around her middle. Her hair is matted with sweat, her porcelain skin paler than ever.

If it wasn't for the fact that her eyes are open and focused, it wouldn't be clear whether or not she was dead.

She glances at the door as it opens and Aveline steps cautiously into the room.

AVELINE

Hi.

LILITH

The birds are singing.

AVELINE

(beat)

Yeah ... they do that.

LILITH

It is the first time I have heard them since I've been here. It seems so wrong somehow. I have just been lying here, listening.

Aveline crosses the room to sit next to her on the bed.

AVELINE

Maybe you could use a holiday?

(smiles)

You know, a remote location, sun, listening to birds all day.

LILITH

I would like that.

AVELINE

(beat)

Have you thought about what you're going to do? People don't really leave in caves anymore, so we're going to have to find you somewhere to live and there's a lot to learn about -

LILITH

That is not necessary.

AVELINE

Okay. So you have an idea?

Lilith smiles for the first time.

LILITH

I do not belong here, Aveline. I am thousands of years old.

AVELINE

That doesn't mean you can't find a way.

LILITH

I do not want to.

Aveline frowns.

LILITH (CONT'D)

I have been seeing visions since I arrived. Terrible things will happen in the future, and I know, my heart tells me, that it is I who will cause them.

AVELINE

I don't understand.

LILITH

My very presence here is unnatural. This world can no longer contain one person with so much power. It would be wrong of me to remain.

AVELINE

Selene brought you here. She believed in you and you're just giving up?

LILITH

The very fact that she brought me here should show you how wrong it is. I was not brought here through divine power, I was brought here to do one deed, a deed I have now done.

(beat)

I am not here to reclaim my life, Aveline, but to reclaim my failures.

AVELINE

That's why you wouldn't go to the hospital.

LILITH

I believed that my wounds would be enough to end me. They are not.

Lilith reaches behind her pillow and pulls out a DAGGER. She presses it into Aveline's hand.

AVELINE  
                   (furious)  
 Are you insane?

                  LILITH  
 It must be done, for the sake of  
 the world.

                  AVELINE  
 You know what? I'm sick of this  
 sake of world bullshit. It is *not*  
 okay for people to go around  
 killing themselves because they  
 have some fucked up notion of  
 sacrifice.

Aveline tries to hand the dagger back but Lilith wraps a  
 strong hand around hers, clutching her fingers around the  
 handle.

                  LILITH  
 You must do this. For me.

                  AVELINE  
 I can't do that. I can't kill  
 somebody.

                  LILITH  
 You must.

Aveline begins to CRY, trying to pull away.

                  AVELINE  
 No.

Lilith pulls Aveline's hand towards her, positioning the  
 dagger over her chest.

                  AVELINE (CONT'D)  
 Stop it!

                  LILITH  
 With this one act, you save the  
 world. I have seen what will happen  
 if I remain. You do not want to see  
 that.

                  AVELINE  
 We'll find a way to change it!

                  LILITH  
 The way is right here.

                  AVELINE  
 I can't.

Lilith looks up into her tearful eyes and gives her another  
 genuine smile.

LILITH

I am glad I met you, Aveline. If I had known what my family would become, I would have worked more to love than to hate. Thank you.

Pulling on Aveline's hand and sitting up at the same time, Lilith IMPALES herself on the dagger!

Aveline cries out, sobbing as Lilith collapses back on the bed, the dagger lodged in her heart.

With the last of her strength, Lilith lifts a hand to caress Aveline's tear-stained cheek. Her hand falls away, her lifeless eyes staring blankly at her descendent.

Aveline breaks down in hysterics, the past few days clearly too much for her to handle. She slides from the bed onto the floor, clutching Lilith's cold hand in her own.

INT. GARE DU NORD - NIGHT

Christian and Gabrielle walk - or limp, at least - through a crowd on a platform, Olivier sandwiched between them.

Olivier looks around nervously, and Christian reaches out to take his hand.

Together, the trio climb into a train.

INT. THE HUMMINGBIRD - QUARTERS - NIGHT

ALDEN is sat in his Spartan quarters, reading a book by torch light. He looks up at the window and jumps in surprise - Katherine is crouched on the window sill, her hair free and spilling out in the breeze.

ALDEN

Katherine ... are you -

KATHERINE

It's over.

ALDEN

Oh. Thank you for telling me. I was ... worried about you.

Katherine smiles and steps down into the room.

KATHERINE

I was worried about all of us for a while there. Facing the Origin, it made me realise what I've been missing.

ALDEN

I don't understand.

KATHERINE

For so long I've denied my own  
humanity, watched you all from a  
distance. You're the first person  
I've ever let into my life.

She crawls across his bed, removing the torch and book from his hands.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I'm ready to move on.

He smiles and she leans in to softly KISS him.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT

Nicholas is asleep in the chair beside Lunette. A number of books are spread around him, all half-read.

Lunette finally wakes up, looking around groggily. She spots Nicholas and smiles, reaching across the stroke his arm.

Noticing the books, she curiously picks one up off the bedside table. Looking down at the title, she frowns.

It reads "Legends of Brigit".

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - NIGHT

Arnaud stands alone in the shop, looking around solemnly at the dark shelves. He crosses the room to the counter, looking across at the mirror fixed to the garden door.

He looks into the glass, not seeing a reflection looking back at him. He takes one more look around, before BLINKING out of existence.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT

Ashaera is sat stiffly in a chair by the window, looking out into the twinkling lights of Paris.

Contemplative and distant, she sighs, reaching for the phone on her bedside table. Dialing a number, she takes a deep breath as it rings.

ASHAERA

(beat)

Hi mom. It's me.

She smiles.

EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

Eric stands on a tall building overlooking the city. He watches as the city apparently returns to normal; cars on the streets, people talking far below.

He turns as two other VAMPIRES emerge from the shadows.

FEMALE VAMPIRE

Are you ready?

ERIC

(nods)

Yes.

MALE VAMPIRE

Where do you want to go first?

ERIC

I don't know. I was thinking maybe America.

FEMALE VAMPIRE

Oh, I have family in New York. We should go to New York.

ERIC

(nods)

New York. I like it. Let's do it.

The trio head towards the stairs, laughing and talking very human conversation.

INT. "LES MAGIQUE" - APARTMENT - SELENE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Aveline comes into the room formerly occupied by Selene. She looks around at the remnants of Selene's stay; books, items of clothing, a few supernatural trinkets.

Looking a little lost, Aveline picks up a long skirt off the floor, folding it up and clutching it to her chest.

Aveline begins to cry, and crawls onto the bed, curling up with the skirt, burying her face in Selene's pillow. She continues to sob, looking entirely broken.

FADE TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE**