

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Sleeping Sickness"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 1

Another deserted street as the STORM rages overhead. Everything around us is bathed in a soft green haze.

The team's battered VAN rolls into view, looking like it's been welded back together as it rolls slowly down the street, wipers swishing against the rain.

It passes CARS at crazy angles all across the road, with PEOPLE fast asleep at the wheel inside. Suitcases are strapped to their roofs - these people were evacuating.

POLICE CARS and other emergency services, lights FLASHING silently, are also among the stationary vehicles, forcing the van to weave slowly between them.

COACHES and BUSES, filled to the very top with sleeping forms, are followed by lines of sleepers, luggage in their hands, sprawled on the street where they fell as they raced for the last rides out of town.

The van comes to a stop as it turns a corner - a POWER LINE has come down, the huge wooden pole lying across the street as its wires trail alongside it.

2 INT. VAN - NEXT 2

DIEGO leans back from the wheel with a weary sigh.

DIEGO

This road is also blocked.

He turns - sat behind him are TWIST, SYREN and CHRIS, the latter surrounded with pieces of the strange device Twist threw off the roof back in Seattle.

TWIST

Alright, this is officially starting to get annoying now. How the hell are we supposed to find the Trinity if every road between here and there is out?

CHRIS

(without looking up)
Perseverance.

TWIST

Says the guy who isn't driving.

CHRIS

That's because I'm busy.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

And what do you have to show for your efforts thus far, apart from a heap of junk cluttering up our ride?

Chris holds up a small CRYSTAL, cracked but still gleaming in the low light.

CHRIS

The answer to what this device was actually doing.

TWIST

Oh.
(beat)
And?

CHRIS

It was a form of energy conduit, receiving power from one source and directing it elsewhere.

SYREN

(gets it)
It was feeding the storm. Keeping it powerful.

CHRIS

(nods)
But the fact that the storm stayed in place even when it was smashed suggests that these conduits are no longer needed.

DIEGO

Which means the Trinity have almost won.

TWIST

Almost. There's a whole lot of kicking between them and the finish line yet, mister.
(to others)
Right?

Syren manages a hopeful smile, but Chris' expression remains troubled.

TWIST (cont'd)

(sighs; flat)
Go team.

Twist turns to stare glumly back out through the rainswept front windows.

TWIST (cont'd)

We need to find Danyael.

CHRIS

He'll be wherever the Trinity are. Naomi showed enough interest in him even after her defection to make sure of that.

TWIST

I know, but... we just need him back.

CHRIS

We'll find him. I'm trying a new strategy where none of us get lost in the field any more.

DIEGO

That's never something you can promise.

Chris finally manages a grin as he starts shoving the assorted pieces of the conduit away.

CHRIS

There's a first time for everything.
(points)
Try that way.

Diego backs the van up a little before trying another street, and as the team move on we CUT TO:

Rubble. Some smoke and flames. The kind of debris you'd expect to see after a warehouse collapsed in on itself.

WIND and RAIN batters the scene, washing away parts of the mess and exposing the remnants underneath.

FLASHLIGHT BEAMS shine across the rubble, and footsteps CRUNCH along the twisted hunks of metal and iron as several FIGURES make their way across the wreckage.

One of the beams falls on a pair of LEGS sticking out from under one piece of roof, ROPE around their ankles.

VOICE

Over here!

Pale HANDS quickly join in as the figures start heaving away bricks, hunks of metal and other debris, soon exposing the dusty and battered form of DANYAEL!

VOICE #2

Oh, God... it's him!

VOICE #3

What do we do?

VOICE

What does it look like? We get him
the hell out of here!

Danyael is carefully sat upright, and as he straightens he
STIRS, starting to come round.

DANYAEL'S P.O.V:

BLURS swim before us as Danyael's vision returns, picking out
three figures peering down at him.

ON SCENE:

Danyael frowns, raising a hand against the torchlight - and
finding a piece of the CHAIR he was tied to is still
attached! He quickly tears it off.

FIGURE #1

Are you okay, man?

FIGURE #2

We heard the explosion and came to
see if we could help.

FIGURE #3

Yeah, I mean, it's not like anyone
else was gonna come.

Still seeing stars, Danyael squints as things come into focus
- and then his eyes widen as he sees his rescuers.

Three VAMPIRES, scruffy and pale just like he is, wrapped up
against the storm, smile back at him.

VAMP #1

So... you're Danyael Norton, right?
I'm AJ. Welcome to Washington.

The vamps start to help the dazed Danyael to his feet as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 EXT. FACTORY - NIGHT 4

And a brilliant FLASH of lightning illuminates a huge old FACTORY before us, deep in the heart of a now disused industrial estate.

The buildings, factories and workshops around it have fallen into ruin, but this structure stands as stubbornly as it always stood.

SPOTLIGHTS give the factory a commanding view of its surroundings, meaning no approach is covered by darkness.

5 EXT. FACTORY - TOP LEVEL - NEXT 5

We SWEEP over the factory to see dozens of TRINITY WARRIORS moving around inside - the factory is split into a half dozen different levels, each exposed to the next through ragged HOLES in the floor.

It's a sea of movement, with ARCHERS positioned on the roof, GLIDERS perched on the lips of the rooftop like gargoyles ready to pounce.

PUSH IN and DOWN THROUGH the factory, one level at a time, passing Warriors readying weapons, pushing more CONDUIT DEVICES into place, marking out MAGIC CIRCLES, until we finally reach:

6 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS 6

Another regiment of Warriors run through a set of kata moves, lines of black-clothed assassins all moving in perfect synch.

CIEGUE and ISABELLE watch their troops, pointing to other parts of the factory as they discuss their plans.

CHARLOTTE stands by the huge, ugly statue of VIRACOCHA, the storm god within waiting for its chance to be released.

And at the head of it all stands NAOMI, eyes flicking from one group to the next as she watches the final pieces of her game plan fall into place.

But there's a glint of sadness in her eye - she left someone behind she cares about, and as she looks up towards the night sky, the MOON just about visible through the patchwork of floors stretching above her, we CUT TO:

7 INT. REBEL BASE - NIGHT

7

The same moon shines in through a window. PULL BACK to find ourselves in a cosy vamp nest, now full of BOXED GOODS of all shapes and sizes - televisions, microwaves, stereos.

Danyaël is sitting in a huge, squashy armchair, shirt off and bandages wrapped round him, accepting a cup of steaming BLOOD from a young, female vamp.

DANYAEL

Thanks.

She tries to stop a GIGGLE of fangirl excitement, before looking suitably embarrassed and scurrying away.

Danyaël shakes his head, sipping the blood as AJ comes to sit next to him, hair slick from the rain.

AJ

It's not getting any better out there.

DANYAEL

(off boxes)

Seems to be suiting you guys just fine.

AJ

Oh, yeah, that... seemed like a good idea at the time.

Another vamp, a lean black youth called FINCH, sits down.

FINCH

Before we realised what was happening, we went a little shop crazy. In our defence, all the local trads were worse than us.

AJ

Yeah, we just took stuff that was in the stores. They've been going into people's homes.

DANYAEL

Which explains why we've not been seeing too many bodies on the streets...

AJ grimaces - nuff said. Danyaël sips his blood again, before a thought hits him. He looks at the mug, then AJ.

(CONTINUED)

AJ

I know what you're thinking - it's animal. We don't lose our morals even at a time like this, man.

Danyaël settles back, picking up his dented CELL PHONE and checking the signal again - nothing.

DANYAEL

Is there anywhere else I could try making a call from? I need to tell my friends I'm okay.

FINCH

No such luck.

Finch reaches over and flicks on a TV - every channel shows the same Emergency Broadcast screen.

FINCH (cont'd)

Went down a coupla days ago. Same for the radio. Only people on the internet are guys and girls like us. And some weird guy in Los Angeles.

DANYAEL

(thinks)

You can send texts through the internet, right?

AJ

Yeah, but everyone we need to contact is right -

(catches up)

Oh, yeah! No problem. Wait here.

He gets up and heads off screen, leaving Danyaël to his drink as the FANGIRL VAMP heads over again.

FANGIRL VAMP

Um... hi.

DANYAEL

Hey.

(offers hand)

I'm Danyaël.

FANGIRL VAMP

(blurts)

Oh, my God! I know who you are!

(beat; winces)

That came out so wrong...

DANYAEL

(grins)

Don't worry. Been a while since I had any adoring fans to speak to.

FANGIRL VAMP

Um, I was just... I mean, a few of us were wondering, er...

DANYAEL

What?

FANGIRL VAMP

Is it really true that it's Naomi Vyra who went over to the bad guys? I mean, we've heard rumours and stuff, but nothing...

She trails off, reading the answer in Danyael's expression.

FANGIRL VAMP (cont'd)

Oh, no... seriously?

He nods, not wanting to discuss it. The Fangirl's heart sinks, and she turns and trudges away. Danyael stares down into his mug, gripping the handle tightly as we CUT TO:

8 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

8

Naomi stands before Viracocha's statue, staring into its gnarled visage before she realises her lieutenants are standing behind her.

NAOMI

How are we doing?

CHARLOTTE

I'm still working to bring together all the essences running under this place, but another few hours and I'll have all the power we need.

ISABELLE

Troops are stationed throughout the building, and a secure perimeter around the whole area. If Chris and his team show up, we're ready.

CIEGUE

(beat)

What she said.

Naomi grins, turning to walk away when:

(CONTINUED)

CIEGUE (cont'd)
How did it feel to sentence your
lover to die like that?

Naomi stops. Charlotte and Isabelle back away warily as she turns slowly to glare at him.

NAOMI
What did you just say?

CIEGUE
(shrugs)
I'm just wondering. After all you did to try and turn him, he still said 'no.' Didn't that make you stop and wonder, even for just a second, that what we're doing might not be right?

She walks up to him. They're roughly the same height, so it's a Grade A stare down.

NAOMI
(quiet)
If you ever, and I mean ever question me again like that, it won't be just your hand you lose.

Ciegue holds her glare, his thick sunglasses firmly in place, before he GRINS broadly.

CIEGUE
Just checking.

Naomi's obviously wound up as she turns and stomps away.

ISABELLE
What the hell was that? You trying to end up like Jackie?

CIEGUE
I wanted to see how she'd react.

CHARLOTTE
That was dumb.

CIEGUE
And yet, I'm still standing. I'm going to take that as a good sign. For now.

He starts to walk away, but Isabelle follows.

ISABELLE
Why do you keep doing that? Needling her? Challenging her?

CIEGUE

Because I don't think anyone else here has fully grasped the enormity of what we're about to do. Not even our leader.

ISABELLE

That's stupid. Naomi -

CIEGUE

Naomi is about to unleash a force so ancient, so powerful, that it was rightly worshipped as a god during its time on this Earth. Do any of us really think we can hope to control something like that?

ISABELLE

Charlie can do it.

Ciegue tilts his head towards Charlotte, who remains by the statue, leafing through a spellbook.

CIEGUE

I hope your faith in her is justified.

He turns and walks away. Isabelle looks back to Charlotte, and a flicker of doubt crosses her face as we CUT TO:

Travelling along a bumpy, dark road, a ROAD MAP is spread across the dashboard, with GLOWING DUST marking out their destination.

Twist's phone BEEPS - she's got a new message. She fishes the phone out and checks it, jaw hanging at what she reads.

DIEGO

What is it?

She holds up the phone for him to see, and as his eyes flick down the screen he starts to GRIN, and we CUT TO:

Standing on the corner outside the rebel base's nondescript location is Danyaël, wearing an ill-fitting KAGOULE.

The team's van SKIDS round a corner, barrelling towards him and SCREECHING to a halt, kicking up a plume of water.

The passenger door flies open and Twist BOUNDS out, racing towards him!

DANYAEL

(grins)

Hey yo-

WHAP! She HUGS him and almost tackles him to the floor, but after a beat he holds her back. Tight.

Chris, Diego and Syren exit the van, Chris patting Diego on the shoulder with relief as he and Syren head over.

Diego just watches Twist and Danyael - they still haven't let each other go.

TWIST

I thought...

DANYAEL

Yeah, well, you know what 'thought' did.

She LAUGHS, the two still embracing, and Diego takes a moment to push his thoughts back down before heading over.

Danyael shakes Chris' hand, HUGS Syren and twirls her round, then SHAKES warmly with Diego.

CHRIS

Damn good to have you back,
Danyael.

SYREN

I knew you'd be alright.

DANYAEL

(shrugs)

Ah, you know. Not my first
collapsing building.

AJ and Finch exit the base and head over, joining them.

CHRIS

Ah, these must be your rescuers.
(offers hand)
Chris Berkeley.

AJ

(shakes)

I'm AJ, that's Finch.

TWIST

Thanks for pulling his sorry ass
out of there. Saved us a job.

Danyael playfully NUDGES her, and she pokes her tongue out.

CHRIS

I'm afraid we have another favour
to ask of you.

AJ

Name it. Anything to help.

Chris pauses as a RUMBLE of thunder rolls overhead, and as he
looks to the stormy skies we CUT TO:

11 INT. REBEL BASE - NEXT

11

With more VAMPIRES now filling the base, Chris draws their
attention to a large MAP spread across a tabletop.

Brightly coloured LINES criss-cross the map's surface, with
Chris's finger over one spot where several lines meet.

CHRIS

This is where they are. A
convergence of magical power lines,
right underneath an abandoned
steelworks factory.

AJ

How do you know that's the place?

CHRIS

Because technically, I've already
been there.

Confused looks all round.

TWIST

Trust us. Long story.

CHRIS

There's enough raw magical essence
at that location to keep this storm
running indefinitely, and also
spread it to cover most of the
planet's surface.

VAMP #2

How long would that take?

CHRIS

Less than a month.

A ripple of concerned chatter buzzes through the vamps.

DANYAEL

Which is why we need to stop the
Trinity. Now.

FINCH

No offence, but what are we supposed to do? There's maybe fifty of us, and we ain't exactly combat-hardened vets like you guys. If you guys are right, these 'Trinity' people are gonna have an army waiting for us.

CHRIS

They're expecting me and my team. Not all of you as well.

TWIST

We can show you some basics. A few spells, some moves, cook up a couple of strategies, no problem.

SYREN

We've done this sort of thing before.

AJ

Yeah, we heard about that rumble over in Boston. Didn't one of your people get killed?

A beat. Chris clears his throat.

CHRIS

The point is, we have an element of surprise working for us here. The Trinity may be bedded into the factory with no intention of moving, but we can easily turn that against them.

DIEGO

We'll take care of the leaders. All we need you to help us do is hold back the rest of the Warriors.

AJ

(scoffs)

Right. A handful of vamps more used to laying low and keeping out of trouble, versus several hundred ninjas with years of training.

TWIST

We've faced worse odds.

(off his look)

Seriously! Remind me to tell you about the big scorpion monsters.

CHRIS

So... what do you say? Can we count on you to help?

AJ sucks in his cheeks, realising the rest of the vamps are looking to him to be their spokesperson.

DANYAEL

Come on, man. We need you.

AJ

I don't know... somebody's got to stop the trads from eating everyone in this town. What if this all goes South and none of us come back?

CHRIS

Then it won't matter what happens to this town, because everything on the planet will be dead.

It's a bold statement, but Chris looks like he means it. His emotion isn't lost on the rebels.

FINCH

Let us think about it, okay? I know this is a big thing, and we want to help ya, it's just...

CHRIS

(nods)

I understand.

(to others)

Get them started on a few lessons in the art of apocalypses in the meantime.

TWIST

Roger roger.

The assembled vamps starts to disperse into smaller groups as Twist, Diego and Syren merge into them. Danyael stays with Chris, over by the map.

DANYAEL

Nice speech. I particularly liked the 'help us, or the whole world is doomed' part.

CHRIS

I was being honest.

DANYAEL

You were being scary. I'm not sure I'd follow you after that.

(MORE)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

DANYAEL (cont'd)
 My reaction would be to find a
 nuclear bunker somewhere and wait
 for the dolphins to take over.

CHRIS
 This'll all be a lot smoother if we
 can count on their help, Danyael.
 Isn't there anything else you can
 do to help convince them?

DANYAEL
 (thinks)
 Actually, maybe there is...

He looks thoughtfully across the room as we CUT TO:

12 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

12

A crowd of Warriors has gathered to watch as Charlotte stands
 before the statue, decked out once again in red and black
 ceremonial robes.

Naomi hangs back with Ciegue and Isabelle, fidgeting
 nervously.

Charlotte spreads her hands into the air in a circle, before
 bowing reverently at the statue's feet.

CHARLOTTE
 Viracocha, lake of creation, born
 of noble Illa and Tici, hear us...

Wisps of BLACK MIST start to waft upwards from the statue. A
 high-pitched WHINE begins to fill the room, with a few of the
 Warriors covering their ears.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
 As once you rose from Lake Titicaca
 at the dawn of the universe, so
 again we call on you, to wipe the
 earth clean of the unworthy insects
 that befoul its surface!

Isabelle leans across to whisper to Charlotte:

ISABELLE
 Does the spell have to be this
 corny?

Naomi doesn't answer, her focus entirely on Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Mankind has become all wicked, and
 as once foretold we beseech you to
 drown the arrogant, the impure and
 the sinful in your tears, and
 through your divine mercy return
 this world to the light!

There's a sudden GLARE of red light, forcing Charlotte to shield her eyes.

The magic circles marked out around the statue, several designs all interlocked and crossing, start to PULSE with energy.

Charlotte lowers her head, long red hair falling forward as she extends her hands before her. Her hands start to SHAKE as sparks of energy SNAP from her fingers.

A lazy, curling haze of BLUE LIGHT starts to wind up from the floor itself, trailing slowly through the air.

Moments later, a similar line, this one a deep GREEN, rises from another part of the floor.

The Warriors turn to look as more lines of magical power push into the factory, twisting and coalescing as they cross, mingle and spiral around the statue.

The statue itself starts to GLOW from within the stone itself, and the twisting, rolling trails of multi-coloured light start to circle it, blending into one manic spiral of shifting colour.

The room starts to SHAKE, the gathered energies building to intense levels as the statue continues to SHINE.

Parts of the walls and floor around the statue begin to WARP and BUCKLE, pulled out of shape by the powerful forces exerted around it.

Charlotte, SWEAT dripping from her body, clamps her eyes shut as she fights to keep the magics under control, RED FLAMES starting to lick up from her body!

Isabelle takes a step forward, concerned, but Naomi grabs her arm, shaking her head - leave her to it.

Above the factory, the thunderstorm is building to a crescendo, a TORNADO of cloud spiralling down and reaching towards the factory itself.

14 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT 14

With a sudden CRACK of thunder from the storm clouds, a chunk of the statue FALLS AWAY, revealing a brilliant white LIGHT burning from within.

Anyone looking at the intense glare has to turn away, and Charlotte lets out a CRY of pain.

The spiral of colour around the statue is whirling faster and faster, a whirlpool of energy that starts to funnel towards the base of the statue.

At Charlotte's feet, the magic circles are PULSING faster and faster, symbols and markings dissolving into a blur of light.

WIND from the ceremony races around the floor, buffeting the Warriors and forcing them to steady themselves against it.

Ciegue is the only one keeping a calm face, starting to turn and look towards the main entrance with a frown.

15 EXT. FACTORY/ROAD - NEXT 15

Some way back from the factory itself, on the road leading up to it, the effects of the chaotic storm look just as terrifying.

And the team's van stands ready, headlights on and wipers working overtime.

16 INT. VAN - NEXT 16

Chris' knuckles tighten around the steering wheel. Syren sits beside him, with Twist, Danyael and Diego behind.

There's no need for words as Chris looks each one in the eye in turn, then looks back to the factory.

He shifts the van into gear and FLOORS the gas pedal, and as the van lurches forward, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

17 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT 17

Striding away from the maelstrom of energies and radiant light show taking place behind him, Ciegue heads for the main doors, a rolling shutter covering the factory entrance.

He reaches up and grabs the CHAINS that fall by the door, pulling them down and starting to slowly winch the shutter up. Everyone else is too engrossed by the magic to notice.

Ciegue gets the shutter up high enough to duck under and slip outside:

18 EXT. FACTORY - NEXT 18

Out here in the wind and rain, he's buffeted from all sides and struggles to stay upright, rain WASHING over him.

He hears the incoming van's engine, his mouth curling into a wry grin.

CIEGUE

I was hoping you'd be here,
brother...

He draws his SWORD, the blade GLINTING with every flash of lightning overhead.

In the distance, the HEADLIGHTS of the team's van race towards us, bouncing over the badly-maintained road that leads up to the factory.

Ciegue waits, impassive, listening to the van as it draws ever closer.

The van is only moments away when he raises his sword - and high overhead, half a dozen Trinity ARCHERS notch their bows, bulky EXPLOSIVES on the tips of their arrows!

He waits for the van to draw ever closer, its headlights falling on his frame...

... and Ciegue CHOPS his sword down. On that signal, the ARCHERS fire, a volley of arrows searing towards the van.

And every single one of them hits the target, the van EXPLODING in a firework of colour.

19 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT 19

Isabelle, Naomi and several Warriors snap round at the sound of the explosion. Naomi nods to Isabelle.

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

Go.

Isabelle races towards the entrance, a group of Warriors following her outside:

They find Ciegue staring at the burning husk of the van, flames reflected in his shades.

ISABELLE

What the hell...

CIEGUE

Don't concern yourself. I just took care of a little distraction.

Having to keep wiping her eyes clear of the rain, Isabelle watches as Ciegue starts to stride towards the van.

ISABELLE

What was it? Was it Chris and the others?

CIEGUE

Who else would come this far to stop us?

Ciegue reaches the van, the flames too hot for him to get close. He looks up to the skies - the rain will soon have the fire under control. So he waits.

ISABELLE

But I don't understand - didn't you and Diego have some kind of blood feud, sibling rivalry thing?

CIEGUE

That is correct.

ISABELLE

So forgive me for pointing this out, but isn't blowing him up from a distance kind of cheating?

Ciegue uses his sword to tip over a piece of the van's fragmented bodywork, the metal CRASHING to the floor.

CIEGUE

My brother would survive even this. The others... they are not my concern.

Ciegue moves round to look into the van, sword ready for whatever he may find...

... but the van is EMPTY. No bodies, nothing.

CIEGUE (cont'd)
(frowns)
Que pasa...

Isabelle moves to join him, Warriors fanning out in a circle behind her.

ISABELLE
Are they dead?

Ciegue turns and marches away, face like thunder.

ISABELLE (cont'd)
Hey! Ciegue? I said, 'are they
dead'?

There's a soft SHINK, and Isabelle stiffens. Looks down. Sees a DAGGER sticking out of her belly.

She lets out a GULP of more surprise than pain - seconds before a huge FIREBALL lands in the middle of the group of Warriors!

They're hurled off their feet, several incinerated by the explosion, and Ciegue hurls himself to the ground.

Isabelle YELLS in pain as she WRENCHES the dagger out of her gut, dropping it to the floor and stumbling back towards Ciegue.

ISABELLE (cont'd)
Back to the factory! Come on!

The duo race back to the safety of the waiting factory as more FIREBALLS rain down either side of them, catching most of the remaining Warriors as they flee.

Diving through the opening, Ciegue turns and CUTS THROUGH the chains holding the shutter with one sweep of his sword.

The shutter SLAMS back down to Earth, trapping the last few Warriors outside as another FIREBALL roars in...

There's a muffled EXPLOSION as the flames hit their target, leaving the dazed Ciegue and Isabelle to drag themselves to their feet.

Naomi hurries over, glancing back towards Charlotte - more pieces of the statue have crumbled away, the blazing white light more blinding by the second.

NAOMI
What happened?

ISABELLE
(wincing)
Ambush...

CIEGUE
Chris is here.

Naomi straightens. She knew this was coming. She turns to the assembled Warriors.

NAOMI
Take your positions! Prepare to
defend the factory!

The Warriors disperse, a milling tide of bodies as they flow all across the main floor.

Some RATTLE up staircases to higher levels, some grab extra weapons and take places around the statue.

Naomi crouches by Isabelle, who lifts her black top to examine the wound on her belly.

NAOMI (cont'd)
Are you alright?

ISABELLE
I've been hurt worse.

The network of SCARS covering her lower torso backs her statement up.

ISABELLE (cont'd)
But I hate getting jumped like
that. It makes me very upset.

NAOMI
Something tells me you're about to
get your chance for revenge.

Naomi moves back towards Charlotte, and as Isabelle moves to join the rush of Warriors around them, we CUT TO:

Twist lowers a pair of binoculars. The zig-zag of flaming impact craters from the fireballs stretches towards the factory entrance.

TWIST
Reckon that woke 'em up?

She turns to Chris, whose hands are literally SMOKING. He's breathing heavily, regaining his composure.

CHRIS

I think we can safely say they know we're coming.

Syren holds out his katana, and he takes it, his hands lingering on hers for a beat. She smiles.

DANYAEL

Gotta say, that idea...

DIEGO

It is how we used to break through barricades when I was a part of the Trinity. Set a heavy vehicle up to accelerate in a straight line, then stand back and let it open the gates for you.

TWIST

You guys must run up some major insurance premiums.

Chris steps forward, and the chatter stops. Back to business.

CHRIS

Ready?

Twist taps her bat in the palm of her hand. Danyael and Diego hold swords, while Syren wields a bo staff.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Good. Then let's finish this.

He starts forward, the team behind him, and we CUT TO:

Charlotte is on her knees now, BLOOD dripping from her nose, her hands still raised.

The swirling lines of energy have gathered into a CLOUD at the base of the statue, the vapours starting to absorb into the statue itself.

Half of the statue has fallen away now, leaving hunks of stone across the floor, and the shapeless light within is starting to PULSE with the same rhythm as the magic circle around it.

Naomi hangs back, watching as the last of the energy dissipates into the statue, and Charlotte wilts at last, crumpling to the floor.

Naomi goes to her side, helping her to sit up and wiping a smear of blood from her nose.

NAOMI
Charlotte? Charlotte!

Her eyes flutter open, and she manages a weak smile.

CHARLOTTE
It's done...

NAOMI
(grins)
I knew you could do it.
(beat)
We're out of time, Charlotte.
They're here.

CHARLOTTE
(shakes head)
Doesn't matter. Nothing... can stop
us now.

Naomi helps Charlotte to her feet, one arm slung over her shoulder as they look towards the statue.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
All the energy... is in there now.
We just have to release it.

The light is fading in intensity, still glowing but settling down. Naomi looks towards the roof.

NAOMI
Then we'd better get moving.

Charlotte SLUMPS again, her strength drained by the ritual, and Naomi helps her away.

Up on the highest level, Archers keep their bowstrings tight, sweeping the darkness for any sign of movement.

And suddenly, there they are. Chris leads his team forward, marching boldly towards the front gates.

The first line of Archers take aim, drawing back their bows...

... and a VOLLEY of arrows flies towards the team below, who make no attempt to move!

The arrows are a fraction away from their target when they strike a WALL of blue energy, bouncing harmlessly away.

Safe beneath his magical defences, Chris turns and grins back at the others.

CHRIS

See? I told you we'd be alright.

TWIST

Never doubted you for a second, chief.

Chris turns back to the factory and keeps walking, more ARROWS striking the shield above them in a cluster of RIPPLES along the energy wave.

Undeterred, the Archers start loading up more EXPLOSIVE ARROWS, notching them up and taking careful aim - but something else is moving down below.

Behind Chris' team come a line of VAMPIRES, all armed to the teeth with everything from swords, guns, baseball bats, chains, molotov cocktails and even kitchen knives!

AJ and Finch lead the first wave - and behind them are several more, and more after that, until around FIFTY of the vamps fall under the factory's lights!

More ARROWS are fired, but the shield stretches back to protect them all. The vamps flinch as the arrows bounce off the shield, but smirk as they realise they're safe.

FOOM! The shutter EXPLODES out, sending slats of metal shooting across the floor.

One Warrior is SPEARED through the chest and sent hurtling backwards, narrowly missing Isabelle.

ISABELLE

Prepare to attack!

There's a CHEER as the rebel vamps SURGE through the smoking hole in the shutters, with Chris and the team leading them.

The two sides meet in the middle of the floor in a CLASH of bodies, swords and mayhem, the battle disintegrating into a free-for-all in seconds.

Isabelle charges through the chaos, SHOVING vamps aside until she comes face to face with Chris.

She YELLS and SLICES down, his katana blocking her and locking them together.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

I'm guessing I have you to thank
for that dagger earlier?

CHRIS

Just wanted to make sure you knew I
was coming.

Snarling, she KICKS him back, and as the two of them continue
to battle, we cut to follow Twist and Danyael.

She CLOCKS one Warrior with her bat, DUCKING a sword from
another and SLAMMING the bar up into his chin.

Danyael spots Naomi on the far side of the room, ascending a
staircase with Charlotte, and starts towards her.

Two Warriors get in his way, so with a quick one-two he cuts
them both down, racing to catch up.

AJ

Hey! Wait up!

AJ starts to follow him, pausing to PUNCH an incoming Warrior
before jogging after Danyael.

Diego and Syren are back to back, Warriors all round them as
they defend the attacks coming their way.

Syren SNAPS her bo around at ankle level, SWEEPING several
Warriors off their feet before she lets out a short, sharp
SCREECH.

Diego is moving like a man possessed, his blade flashing left
and right and SEVERING LIMBS with every stroke.

That is, until his sword CLASHES with another - it's Ciegue!
He grins as the two start to circle each other.

Vamps are being CUT DOWN all around - some are STAKED with
improvised shards of wood, while others are losing their
heads as the Trinity gain the upper hand.

CIEGUE

So glad you could finally join us,
brother!

DIEGO

I have a promise to keep.

They continue their battle, leaping back before closing in
with a clatter of swords. They're perfectly matched, blocking
and parrying each other's attacks with robotic efficiency

Syren is left to fend for herself, but she's managing just
fine - until she's GRABBED from behind!

She struggles against the Warrior, but she can't get a shot in as another closes in, ready to run her through.

WHACK! The Warrior is bowled off his feet as Twist hacks him down, and Syren takes her moment.

She drops to one knee and DRIVES her elbow back into the Warrior's groin, turning and letting out a SCREAM right into his face.

The Warrior's black outfit is SHREDDED from his skin, sending his flayed body flying backwards!

TWIST

Woah. Remind me never to sneak up on you!

Twist kicks up the bo staff and passes it back to Syren, before taking her by the other hand.

TWIST (cont'd)

C'mon! Spook's gonna need our help.

SYREN

But -

TWIST

It's Danyael. Always assume he needs our help.

She drags Syren off towards the staircase, the two having to stop as the duelling Diego and Ciegue flow past them, their bodies whirling with frenzy as they fight.

Back with Chris and Isabelle, their battle taking them past the statue as it continues to GLOW, more chunks of stone crumbling from it every moment.

ISABELLE

See that, hero? That's the final result. Just a matter of time now.

He DODGES one of her swings, and as she stumbles past him he TRIPS her up. Isabelle combat rolls into a crouch, sword up to block his attack before she SWEEP KICKS him to the floor.

Chris FLIPS back up, barely defending in time as she rains down blows on him.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

We're gonna fix this world! Why the hell would you want to stop that?

CHRIS

Because I've seen what happens when you try to change the world!

Isabelle frowns, backing off for a beat.

ISABELLE

Oh, really?

CHRIS

You fail. You can't control whatever it is you're about to unleash.

They trade blows again, swords SPARKING as they attack.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I've seen the fate of this world if Naomi is allowed to complete her plan, and it's nothing but chaos. Destruction. Death.

(beat)

And you don't come through in one piece either.

She smirks, their sparring now becoming more guarded and automatic, giving them chance to keep talking.

ISABELLE

What's that supposed to mean?

CHRIS

Come on, Isabelle. You know in your heart this won't work! You know Naomi doesn't really know what she's doing!

ISABELLE

Remind me to teach you how the chain of command works one day.

CHRIS

Isabelle, listen to me!

He STRIKES with all his might, knocking her sword out of his hands. She starts to scrabble for it, but he presses his katana blade against the back of her neck.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Help me stop this.

Isabelle bows her head. Chris leans back a little, letting her turn to face him.

ISABELLE

I can't. Nobody can.

CHRIS

Then we're all dead already.

25 CONTINUED: (4)

25

Her hand finds her sword, and she scoops it up to ATTACK again, the two resuming their battle.

26 INT. FACTORY - STAIRCASE - NEXT

26

Naomi and Charlotte are rattling up a spiral staircase, passing more levels of the factory as they climb.

Looking back, they can see AJ and Danyael a few levels further back, gaining on them.

NAOMI

Come on, Charlotte! We have to keep moving!

CHARLOTTE

I can't... so tired...

NAOMI

We have to get to the roof!

Doubling her efforts, Naomi keeps moving, half-dragging Charlotte behind her.

Further back, AJ has caught Danyael up, but Danyael's focus is all on Naomi.

AJ

So what exactly is our plan once we catch them?

DANYAEL

We kill them.

AJ

Oh. Right.

He hears a CRASH below, and looks round to see more Warriors pouring onto the staircase from the level they just passed!

AJ (cont'd)

Oh, crap... Danyael!

He turns and sees the Warriors closing in, but AJ gives him a shove.

AJ (cont'd)

Keep moving!

DANYAEL

You can't hold them all off!

AJ

Just go!

(CONTINUED)

Danyael hesitates, then turns and starts back up the stairs. AJ grips his sword, gulping nervously as the Warriors swarm towards him.

AJ (cont'd)

Here we go...

The first Warrior reaches him, and he locks swords, trying to keep the tide of Trinity back through sheer strength alone.

But with a sudden SHRIEK, a group of Warriors further back are BLASTED off the staircase!

The others turn - it's Twist and Syren, closing fast! Syren sucks in a lungful of air as Twist defends her, SMACKING attackers out of the way.

Syren lets rip with another SCREAM, dropping even Twist to her knees, but the blast sets the remaining Warriors alight, their blazing bodies falling from the stairs!

AJ is the last man standing, trembling in awe at the power he just witnessed. Twist bounds up to him.

TWIST

Yeah, yeah, she's incredible. Move it, soldier!

She PUSHES him to head back up the stairs, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

27

EXT. FACTORY - ROOF - NIGHT

27

Naomi and Charlotte emerge from the staircase to be met by a group of Warriors.

NAOMI

Hold them off!

The Warriors flow back down the staircase as Naomi helps the drained Charlotte across the roof.

A large AERIAL stands in the centre of the roof, another magic circle drawn around it. It looks cobbled together from an assortment of devices, just like the conduits.

NAOMI (cont'd)

We're almost there, Charlotte! This is the last thing we have to do!

CHARLOTTE

Just let me sleep... just for a minute...

Naomi has to SHAKE her to keep her awake.

NAOMI

We can sleep when our work is done, Charlotte. The world won't change itself if we're asleep too!

Charlotte groans, but as Naomi starts to drag her towards the aerial again, they hear another SCREAM from below.

Warriors are BLASTED through a hole in the roof, disappearing over the edge and into the night with a SHOUT!

Naomi stops, knowing she's got to stand and fight now. She looks around as Archers clamber down from their positions.

Danyaël is the first person to appear at the top of the staircase, his face hard as stone as he sees Naomi.

Her eyes bulge in shock at the sight of him, and she can't help but start to SMILE.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Danny! I... I thought you were...

DANYAEL

Not yet.

His face doesn't crack as he strides towards her, and her smile falls.

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

I didn't want to leave you. You have to know that.

DANYAEL

If I actually cared, that might have been touching.

NAOMI

Danny, please!

She steps away from Charlotte, raising her hands.

NAOMI (cont'd)

I'm not armed. Are you gonna just kill me?

DANYAEL

Pretty much.

He gets a few steps closer - and a line of ARROWS thuds into the floor just in front of him!

He looks up as Archers lower their bows, reloading for another volley.

NAOMI

I'm sorry. But I can't let you do that.

Danyael clenches his jaw, working out his options as AJ, Twist and Syren make it onto the roof behind him. Twist quickly assesses the situation.

TWIST

Alright. If they get me, you know what to do. Sacrifice as many lives as necessary to ensure my safety. That may include your own.

AJ

What?!?

SYREN

Don't worry. She's always like this.

The two sides face off against each other, neither one making the first move as we return to:

Ciegue and Diego are still fighting, the rebel vamps and Warriors still thick in battle all around them.

Molotov cocktails DETONATE all around, sending flaming Warriors SCREAMING past the duo.

CIEGUE

You couldn't kill me last time,
Diego. What makes you think you can
now?

DIEGO

This time, I am not holding back.

CIEGUE

(laughs)
'Holding back'?

DIEGO

I let you leave our last encounter.

CIEGUE

I could say the same.

DIEGO

(smirks)
How is your hand?

Ciegue's grin quickly turns into a snarl, and with a YELL he lunges in to attack!

Diego dances around him, their swords moving in a blur as they spar with one another.

Diego keeps hopping back a step, bringing the two towards the rusty old pieces of machinery that fill one side of the floor.

Ciegue LUNGES again and Diego neatly sidesteps, causing Ciegue to SLAM into one of the machines.

With a RATTLE and HISS of long-silent hydraulics, the machine starts to return to life - it's a long conveyor belt capped by a bulky, rotating wheel.

Diego hops up onto the belt and Ciegue follows, the two rolling slowly backwards as they continue to duel back and forth.

Ciegue SLICES towards Diego's feet, and he SOMERSAULTS up into the air, his hand GRABBING a hanging power line overhead.

Diego quickly CUTS a fuel line next to it, sending inky black oil SPRAYING over Ciegue.

Diego drops down and leaps off the conveyor belt, but the disorientated Ciegue stays on a moment too long.

(CONTINUED)

WHAM! He hits a low-hanging beam head first, dropping like a stone and hitting the deck.

Diego tries to SPEAR him to the floor, but Ciegue KICKS OUT and pushes him back, wiping the thick, greasy fuel from his face.

CIEGUE

A cheap trick for one who always preaches about honour!

DIEGO

The rules change when you fight someone who ignores them.

Enraged, Ciegue attacks again, this time SLICING THROUGH a power cable by another machine and sending SPARKS flying into the air.

Highlighted by the falling shower of sparks, the duo keep up their tremendous fight, sparring back and forth like a pair of old swashbucklers as we CUT TO:

Chris and Isabelle, with Isabelle jumping across a HOLE in the floor and grabbing a hanging set of CHAINS to help her swing across.

Chris starts to follow, but a sudden BEAM OF ENERGY shoots up through the hole, knocking him back!

Isabelle looks down below - the beam came from the statue, and more are starting to shoot out in all directions!

ISABELLE

It's starting...

She looks back up to Chris.

ISABELLE (cont'd)

This is it! Time's up!

CHRIS

No! You can still help me stop this!

ISABELLE

(shakes head)

Don't you get it? It's too late now! It's my duty to -

CHRIS

I thought it was the duty of the Sword to take command if the Crown starts to go bad?

Isabelle freezes. Chris lowers his sword, calm even as more BEAMS OF LIGHT burst through the floor.

CHRIS (cont'd)
I've done my research. Isabelle...
you have the chance to stop her.

Isabelle lowers her head, her moral compass spinning wildly as she's faced with an impossible choice.

CHRIS (cont'd)
You can end this, before more
innocent lives are lost.

Isabelle's sword droops, her grip loosening. Chris waits, managing not to flinch as another BEAM flies past him.

ISABELLE
You'd better be -

ZAP! Isabelle is consumed in a beam of light, SCREAMING as her whole body is swallowed in the white blaze!

CHRIS
No!

He tries to LEAP towards her, but the floor finally CRUMBLES beneath him, and with an almighty CRASH the entire level COLLAPSES!

In a landslide of girders and steel, the first level FALLS down onto the main floor, BURYING several vamps and Warriors under the debris.

The statue of Viracocha is unaffected, the energy pushing out from it keeping it clear of the falling masonry.

Chris manages to jump clear of the worst of the mess, sliding across the floor as huge sections of the first level SHATTER.

The surviving Warriors and vamps start to pick themselves up, dazed by the sudden attack, but Chris is busy shouting:

CHRIS
Isabelle! Isabelle!

He scans the dust-filled floor, but there's no sign of her.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Isabelle!

There's a sudden chorus of SHOUTS as a large chunk of the floor starts to MOVE, and something PUSHES its way to the surface, dislodging vamps and Warriors alike!

30 CONTINUED:

30

It's Isabelle - but she's changed, warped somehow into a monstrous, feral parody of her former self!

Chris gapes at the sight - and realises it's the same MUTANT ISABELLE he saw in his vision of the future!

Mutant Isabelle towers over the nearby vamps and Warriors, letting out an inhuman SCREECH of pain as we CUT TO:

31 INT. FACTORY - ROOF - NEXT

31

The sound of Isabelle's HOWL echoes up through the building, and as another BEAM from the statue PUNCHES its way through the roof, Danyaël decides it's time to go.

With a BATTLE CRY, he charges forward, a handful of Archers managing to get arrows off amidst the confusion.

One SLAMS into his arm but he doesn't slow down, TACKLING Naomi to the ground!

As a wave of Warriors sweeps towards Twist, AJ and Syren, they meet the attack head on, twist's bat almost knocking one Warrior's head clean off his shoulders.

AJ is outmatched, but with Syren at his back he fights bravely, fending off the Warriors surrounding him.

AJ

Do we have a plan yet?

TWIST

Kick, repeat! It's not hard!

She DUCKS a sword swing and UPPERCUTS her attacker.

AJ

Right! Just that, you know... we're kind of outnumbered here!

Syren swings her bo in a wide arc, CRACKING it across several Warriors.

TWIST

So? We've gotten out of worse messes than this one before!

SYREN

You always say that!

TWIST

Nu-uh! Several words were different!

She DUCKS as more ARROWS fly her way - and then an idea hits her.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST (cont'd)

Wait here!

She breaks from the others, running towards one of the sides of the roof, which is lined by scaffolds and platforms.

ARROWS stick out from each section, and Twist jumps up to one, then the next, using them as stepping stones as she climbs rapidly towards the Archers!

They can't reload in time before she TACKLES them, her bat CRACKING heads left and right as she takes the Archers down in moments.

Danyael SCRAPS with Naomi - she's fighting back with surprising ferocity, but Danyael's got the red mist now.

He BACKHANDS her, splitting her lip, but she HEADBUTTS him and PUSHES him back off her.

She rises, GRABBING a sword from a passing warrior's hands and SLICING down. He barely manages to block.

NAOMI

Stop fighting me, Danny! Let this happen!

DANYAEL

You're crazy! You really think this is the way to make the world better?

NAOMI

Nothing else works!

He scrambles to his feet, TOSSING his sword aside and dodging closer to PUNCH her again.

DANYAEL

This isn't the answer! You've got to call this off before -

POW! Danyael is THROWN off his feet as a bolt of energy SLAMS into his back.

Naomi turns - Charlotte is on her feet, one hand clamped to the chest of a Warrior. RED ENERGY streams from the Warrior into her - she's literally draining the life out of him!

NAOMI

What are you -

CHARLOTTE

(booming voice)
Be quiet!

Naomi claps her hands over her ears, Charlotte literally ABLAZE with firey energy as she drops the withered husk of the drained Warrior.

She turns towards the aerial, now just waiting for her to use it. The expectant spiral of storm clouds overhead FLASHES from within with energy.

Charlotte takes a few steps forward - but then Syren steps into her path, staff raised.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

(laughs)

What's this? The new girlfriend takes on the ex?

Charlotte flicks her hand and sends a BOLT of raw, snarling energy towards Syren.

Syren SPINS her staff and utters a quick SHOUT, the staff GLOWING brightly and DEFLECTING the bolt!

It hits a passing Warrior, FRYING him where he stands and leaving nothing but ash!

SYREN

It's more like 'good guy stops bad guy.'

CHARLOTTE

(sneers)

Bring it on, twiglet! Once I'm done snapping your neck and sucking the life out of you, I'll just -

Syren lets fly with a sudden SCREAM, a blast of energy hitting Charlotte head on and almost throwing her down!

Charlotte, her body stiff against the surge of power pressing against her, manages to bring her hands round and bring up a BOLT of energy again.

Syren's scream starts to take form, trails of YELLOW LIGHT pouring from her mouth as the tug-of-war with Charlotte's spell builds.

The two bolts of energy meet in one crackling, blazing sphere of power, pushing back and forth as the two forces press against each other.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

How long can you keep this up for?
Because I can go all night long...

Syren's voice is starting to CRACK, the scream losing power even as she pushes her vocal cords to their limit.

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

Charlotte grins wickedly, stepping forward and pushing the energy closer and closer, with Syren weakening by the second.

Charlotte rears back and PUSHES her spell forward, and as Syren's scream finally fades, the energy STREAKS towards her!

Syren THROWS herself backwards, the energy sailing past her, SINGEING her as it rushes by - and it SLAMS into the aerial!

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
(horrified)
No!!

The aerial EXPLODES, just as a bolt of pure white LIGHTNING arcs down from the skies and connects to it!

32 INT. FACTORY - LEVELS - NEXT 32

A burst of power PUSHES DOWN from the base of the aerial, PUNCHING through level after level!

33 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT 33

As Mutant Isabelle, twice the size of anything else, SWATS away vamps and Warriors alike, Chris sees the energy from the roof racing towards them.

He looks across and sees Diego and Ciegue, surrounded by FLAMES from burning machinery even as they keep fighting.

CHRIS
Diego! The statue! Disrupt the power!

Diego snaps round, sees the fist-like burst of energy SLAMMING through each level in turn, and breaks from his fight.

He reaches the statue, but as he puts his weight against it and tries to PUSH it over, Ciegue KICKS him away!

Diego turns, sword up even as Ciegue does the same, the brothers LUNGING in at the same instant.

They SKEWER each other on their swords, Ciegue's sword running through Diego's shoulder as Diego's SLICES into Ciegue's chest!

Locked together, the energy above them mere moments away, the brothers try to push apart but they're locked tight!

CIEGUE
(smirks)
Always knew... we'd end up... this way!

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO
 (grimaces)
 This is not... what I promised!

With a ROAR of effort, he PUSHES himself back off Ciegue's sword, keeping his own firmly in his brother's chest!

CIEGUE
 What are you...

DIEGO
 (gritted teeth)
Adios, hermano.

Ciegue's eyes bulge as Diego turns and SLAMS his sword into the statue, PIERCING the light within - just as the energy above SWALLOWS them in a blaze of power!

A colossal TIDAL WAVE of light pushes out from the statue, and Chris turns to yell:

CHRIS
 Everybody down!

He throws himself down, taking cover behind a panel of debris as the wave passes by.

Mutant Isabelle is hit head on, ROARING as the energy strips the flesh from her bones!

34 EXT. FACTORY - ROOF - NEXT 34

The blazing aerial COLLAPSES into the floor, falling through the holes created by the energy burst and plummeting to the ground below.

35 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT 35

Mutant Isabelle, now more a skeleton than a creature, manages to lift what's left of its head as the aerial CRASHES down towards it.

SMASH! The aerial hits her and SHATTERS her into a thousand pieces, and as the aerial is destroyed the wave of energy FADES, disappearing harmlessly in moments.

And at that same moment, a BOLT shoots up from the blazing white that still covers the statue, lancing back towards:

36 EXT. FACTORY - ROOF - NEXT 36

And with a sonic BOOM, the light shoots up and disappears into the clouds, which RUMBLE as it strikes.

Charlotte, reeling from the attack, is still trying to pick herself up as Syren approaches.

CHARLOTTE

You... I'll kill you... I'll kill -

Syren CLAMPS her hands either side of Charlotte's head.

SYREN

(croaks)

No. You won't hurt anyone else.

Syren closes her eyes - and starts a low NOTE, keeping her hands pressed firmly against Charlotte's head as the note rises rapidly in volume.

Twist and AJ, still holding off the Warriors, turn as the intense note builds further, Twist obligingly pushing AJ's hands over his ears.

TWIST

Danyael! Turning it up to eleven!

Danyael, still grappling with Naomi, looks up and sees Syren, ducking away from Naomi to shield himself. Naomi slips away as his attention is lost.

Charlotte starts to SCREAM, her eyes filling with BLOOD as she tries to pull Syren's hands away.

The note rises further, the entire roof SHAKING with power as Syren SCREAMS louder than she ever thought possible!

BLOOD pours from Charlotte's eyes, ears, nose and mouth, her eyes rolling back as Syren melts her brain with the power of her scream.

And the scream CUTS OUT, the sudden silence rushing back in as Syren stumbles back, dropping to her knees.

Charlotte stays crouched on her haunches, her body limp but locked in place. Her red hair is slick with rain and blood, stuck across her pale skin.

Syren, breathing heavily, looks up towards where she left Charlotte's body.

SYREN

That... was for Sanctus.

Danyael steps over and helps her up, the woozy Syren leaning against her. He grimaces at the mess she made of Charlotte.

Danyael looks up - the storm is starting to break up, the swirls dying away as the clouds themselves begin to split.

TWIST

Well, would ya look at that.

(beat)

Sorry.

SYREN

(voice breaking)

It's alright. I... I can feel it.

AJ joins them - the storm is broken. It still RUMBLES and FLASHES with lightning, but as the wind and rain dies down, it's clear that the danger is over.

NAOMI (O.S.)

Danny!

He spins - and there's Naomi. She's grabbed Twist from behind, a STAKE pressed over her heart.

NAOMI (cont'd)

(tearful)

Danny... you ruined it... you ruined everything!

Danyael tenses - she's too far away. He meets Twist's gaze - she knows she's in trouble this time.

NAOMI (cont'd)

So now I'm going to ruin everything for you.

She snarls, pressing the stake against Twist's chest a little harder and drawing blood, and from Danyael's desperate expression, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

37

EXT. FACTORY - ROOF - NIGHT

37

Danyaël takes a careful step forward. Naomi still has Twist at stakepoint, with Syren close to AJ behind Danyaël.

DANYAEL

It's over, Naomi. Let her go.

NAOMI

No! No, it's not! It's not...

DANYAEL

Look up. Look around. The storm is gone.

Naomi bites her lip, trying to refuse the facts all around her. She glances quickly upwards.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

It's finished.

Naomi shakes her head. Danyaël takes another step, but Naomi quickly backtracks, keeping Twist close.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

What's the point of hurting Twist?

Naomi SNIFFS, tears rolling down her cheeks.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

It's me you want. Let her go.

TWIST

Danyaël -

NAOMI

(hisses)

Shut up!

She presses the stake in again, and Twist winces in pain.

DANYAEL

Come on, Naomi. I'm the one you shoed your life to. I'm the one you wanted to persuade to join you. It's me you should be mad at.

(beat)

Let Twist go, and take me.

TWIST

Danyaël, no!

(CONTINUED)

DANYAEL

Twist, stay out of this.

TWIST

The hell I will! You think -

NAOMI

Quiet!

She YANKS Twist's neck back, clamping her hand over her mouth.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Shut up! Shut up! You always have to speak! You always have to keep talking, on and on, even when nobody gives a damn about what you're saying!

Naomi is raving now, nerves stretched tight, and Danyael raises his hands slowly.

DANYAEL

Naomi... don't hurt her. Please. It won't do anything.

NAOMI

It'll hurt you. It'll show you that you were wrong. That you shouldn't have stopped me.

DANYAEL

(shakes head)

That doesn't matter now.

NAOMI

Doesn't matter? Doesn't matter? Do you have any idea how long I worked for this? How long I had to hide what I was doing from everyone? Do you even know how that felt?

DANYAEL

Put the stake down and we can talk all you want to.

NAOMI

(ignores him)

I hated it! I hated lying to everyone! I hated lying to you most of all! I just wanted you to see...

Her anger melts back into pity, her lip trembling.

NAOMI (cont'd)

I just wanted you to understand...

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

Danyaël tries another step, but Naomi quickly backs up again. They're at the edge of the roof now.

Danyaël struggles to keep calm, knowing one false move could lose him Twist for good, as we CUT TO:

38 INT. FACTORY - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT

38

Chris picks himself up from underneath one chunk of rubble, dusting his clothes down.

He scans the scene around him - bodies litter the factory floor, vampire and Warrior lying together in death.

A few vamps are left standing, Finch among them, keeping the handful of surviving Warriors at swordpoint.

Chris nods to Finch, no words needed as he continues across the wreckage-strewn floor, heading for the remains of the statue.

Viracocha's statue lies crumbled around its base, the magic circles smeared, broken and useless.

Chris spots a BODY before the statue, twisted and blackened from the effect of being so close to the unleashed energy.

Chris kneels, almost afraid to check who it is, before he rolls it over. The face has been burned down to the skull, a twisted rictus grin leering back up at him.

Chris realises the body only has one hand. It's Ciegue. He breathes a sigh of relief.

And then he spots an ARM pinned underneath another chunk of rubble near the statue.

He hurries over, bracing himself against it and HEAVING as hard as he can, managing to lever the debris up and off the person underneath.

Chris' heart sinks - it's Diego. His eyes closed, his expression peaceful. BURNS mark his body, but unlike Ciegue he's still recognisable.

Chris checks for a pulse - nothing. He lowers his head in respect, then reaches out and takes Diego's sword, MELTED and twisted from where he used it on the statue.

CHRIS

Thank you. For everything.

(beat)

I'm just sorry I never learned to trust you fully until it was too late.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

He stands, looking down at Diego for a few more moments before he hears RAISED VOICES echoing down from the roof at last. His gaze travels up as we CUT TO:

39 EXT. FACTORY - ROOFTOP - NEXT

39

Still with Danyael, Naomi and Twist.

DANYAEL

Even if you kill her, where are you gonna go? Nobody's left, Naomi. It's just you.

NAOMI

Yeah? Story of my life.
(bitter laugh)
You'd know, after all.

DANYAEL

I mean it. Drop the stake.

NAOMI

(shakes head)
You know I can't.

Danyael's eyes flick to Twist - who quickly looks down at something.

Danyael follows her gaze, quick enough not to be noticed - it's an ARROW, just by Twist's feet.

Danyael glances at Twist again - silent confirmation. They're going to try something.

NAOMI (cont'd)

I just... I don't know why you didn't want to help me. I thought... I thought you loved me?

DANYAEL

I did love you. But the Naomi I feel for isn't the girl before me.

NAOMI

Of course it is! It's always been me! You just never knew what I was really like! Can you honestly say you'd have stuck with me if you'd known about all the crap I'd been through? What kind of person it'd made me?

DANYAEL

Maybe. Maybe not. But we'll never know that.

(CONTINUED)

He edges forward - his foot is right by the stray arrow now.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
I just wanted to give you one last
chance to let Twist go.

NAOMI
Before what?

He doesn't answer. He's waiting for her reply.

NAOMI (cont'd)
No, Danny. I'm sorry.

He lowers his head with a sad SIGH.

DANYAEL
I'm sorry too.

His foot starts to move, and on cue Twist suddenly ELBOWS Naomi in the chest!

Naomi is distracted long enough for Danyael to KICK the arrow up into his hand, and as Twist gets enough space to pull to the left, Danyael THROWS the arrow!

SHINK! It slices past Naomi's THROAT with a SPRAY of blood. She GASPS, releasing Twist, who quickly scrambles away from her.

Naomi sways, mouth flapping for air, before she crumples to the floor, falling onto her side.

Danyael wraps his arms round Twist as BLOOD pools around Naomi's throat, her glassy eyes fixed on her own reflection.

TWIST
That... was way too damn close.

DANYAEL
You're telling me.

They turn back to AJ and Syren, Syren throwing her arms round AJ in relief.

AJ
I, uh... I guess this means we won,
right?

DANYAEL
I guess maybe it did.

TWIST
C'mon. Let's go downstairs and see -

She stiffens.

Danyaël freezes.

Twist COUGHS once - and BLOOD runs from her lips.

TWIST (cont'd)

Dan... Danyaël...

She FALLS forward - and a STAKE is buried in her back!

DANAYEL

(howls)

Noo!!

He whips round to see Naomi, arm outstretched, the last of her strength ebbing from the blood trickling down her chest.

She sinks to the floor, this time for good, as Danyaël frantically grabs the stake in Twist's back and YANKS it out.

He turns her onto her back as AJ and Syren rush over, Twist already limp in Danyaël's arms.

DANYAEL

No... no... no... Twist! Twist,
come on, please...

(tearful)

... please, don't go... don't go...

TWIST

(glazed)

I... I...

DANYAEL

(screams; to Syren)

Get Chris! Now!

Syren turns and races back to the staircase, dragging AJ with her, as Danyaël keeps trying to revive Twist.

TWIST

Is... is she dead?

DANYAEL

She's dead. Naomi's dead. They're
all dead. It's over. We won.

(beat)

We won, and you have to stay with
me! You can't leave me now! We won!
This isn't how it ends!

TWIST

Maybe... this time...

Her head lolls back, but he isn't letting her go without a fight. He SLAPS her, desperation turning to anger.

DANYAEL

Damn it, you fight! You stay here!
I didn't go through all of this to
lose you now!

Twist manages a smile, her eyelids closing.

TWIST

You'll never... lose me...

Suddenly, horror falls across her features.

TWIST (cont'd)

No... Danyael... what if... what if
I'm going... what if I'm going
back...

DANYAEL

Back where? Twist? Back where?

TWIST

I can't... I can't... please...
don't let me go back...

Her head falls to the side again, and Danyael SHAKES her violently.

DANYAEL

No! You come back! Twist! Wake up!
Twist! Twist!

It's no good. She's gone.

The awful truth hits Danyael at last, his anger sweeping back to open-mouthed horror all in one gut-wrenching instant.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(weeping)
Twist... Twist...

He stays with her head cradled in his lap, rocking her back and forth, repeating her name over and over.

PUSH IN on Twist's glazed expression, her eyes open but no life, no spark behind them anymore.

IN CLOSE to her eyes - and there's the faintest image of FIRE behind them.

We flip into a FLAMING TUNNEL, spiralling downwards, with an opening in the distance heading towards us at high speed.

Blurred images of people SCREAMING, surrounded by leering, demonic faces LAUGHING, rush past on all sides, and we:

BLACK OUT:

40

EXT. HELL

40

A huge, sprawling city, surrounded by mountains. The whole scene is bathed by the crimson sky overhead, a bewildering metropolis of skyscrapers, buildings and shacks, teeming with life on every level, some airborne, some walking. The city is dominated by a huge stone TOWER rising from its centre.

We arrive at a large CHUTE, manned by two DEMONS with clipboards. The chute runs up into the air beyond our view, but opens out into a small area fenced off from the rest of the street.

With a YELL, we hear Twist hurtling down the chute until she is dumped unceremoniously out of it, rolling to a halt in a puddle of thick, gooey MUD.

As she lies on the ground, dazed, one of the demons lifts her up as the other checks something on his clipboard.

DEMON #1

Miss... McFadden?

(frowns)

McFadden... McFadden... where do I know that name?

DEMON #2

Football player?

DEMON #1

No, no. Not that.

Twist starts to focus on her surroundings - and the awful familiarity of where she is hits her like a sledgehammer.

TWIST

(whimpers)

No...

DEMON #1

(snaps fingers)

That's it! I remember.

He peers down into Twist's mud-streaked face, her cheeks already wet with tears.

DEMON #1 (cont'd)

You're the one that got away.

Twist lets out a SOB, sagging like dead weight in Demon #2's arms as he tries to keep her upright.

DEMON #1 (cont'd)

Well! We've got a lot of catching up to do with her.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

No... please...

DEMON #1

Funny, she sounds different to the last time. Somehow more...

DEMON #2

Whiny?

DEMON #1

That's it.

Demon #2 starts to DRAG her back through the mud, heading for a large SECURITY DOOR set into a wall opposite.

TWIST

Stop... stop! Wait!

DEMON #2

What now?

TWIST

Didn't I... I must have done enough! I must have!

DEMON #2

What's she blathering on about?

He starts to haul her off again, but she persists:

TWIST

Check your chart! Check it! See what I've done since I got out!

The Demons exchange glances, but Twist is adamant.

TWIST (cont'd)

Look at the people I've saved! The things I've killed! Bad things! I've saved the fricken world, so don't think for one god damn second I'm gonna let you pair of baumgartners throw me back in that hole without a fight!

The Demons swap another glance, before #1 nods. #2 rears back and PUNCHES Twist hard across the jaw, knocking her cold.

DEMON #1

It's always the vampires. Always 'forgive me this' and 'I'm a good person...'

(shakes head)

Vermin, the lot of them.

He scans down Twist's chart as #2 starts dragging her again.

DEMON #1 (cont'd)
(reading)
Wait a second...

#2 stops with an annoyed GRUNT. #1 keeps scrutinising his clipboard.

DEMON #1 (cont'd)
She, ah... well, she's not wrong.
There's all manner of karmic stuff
on her chart this time. I'd say...
I'd say even by a vampire's
standards, she's in the black here.

DEMON #2
So? What do we do? You know how
much paperwork it'll be if we put
her in for an appeal.

#1 CLICKS his tongue, weighing his options. He looks at the unconscious Twist, then his chart, and then back.

Finally, he TEARS off her chart from his clipboard - and SCREWS it up, tossing it away.

DEMON #1
There. All done.

#2 smiles, resuming his task of hauling Twist back towards the security doors, and we SMASH CUT TO:

Chris crests the stairs, with Syren behind him, double taking at Charlotte, still kneeling up, her face gazing into the clear, moonlit skies.

He stops dead when he sees Danyael cradling Twist. His worst fear just became real.

CHRIS
(soft)
No...

He hurries over, SLIDING to his knees in his haste as he stops by her body, but Danyael's tear-stained face says it all.

CHRIS (cont'd)
What... what happened?

Danyael nods back towards Naomi. The bloody STAKE lies just a few feet away.

DANYAEL
I couldn't stop... I mean, we
thought - I thought -

Chris can't speak. He just lays a hand on Twist.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
(weeping again)
I couldn't save her...

Chris bows his head, stroking Twist's hair with fatherly
tenderness.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
What... what about the rest?

CHRIS
They're all dead.

DANYAEL
Everyone? Even -

CHRIS
Even Diego.
(looks up)
He died stopping them from opening
the statue. He saved us all.

Chris stands, eyes on Twist's body.

DANYAEL
(sniffs)
She kept saying she didn't want to
go back... she just got this look,
this fear in her eyes, and begged
me not to let her go back.
(looks up)
What did she mean?

Chris frowns, puzzled - and then it hits him.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
What?

SYREN
Chris?

CHRIS
I know where she is.

DANYAEL
(confused)
I... what?

CHRIS

Danyael, Syren... I know where Twist is. Where she was so afraid of going back to.

SYREN

I don't understand.

CHRIS

She's in Hell.

Syren's jaw hangs, while Danyael shakes his head.

DANYAEL

No, no. No, that's... that can't...

CHRIS

Trust me, Danyael. That's where she is. It's where I found her, and it's where she was so afraid of returning.

He crouches before him, looking into Danyael's eyes.

CHRIS (cont'd)

So we're going to get her back.

Chris could not be more deathly serious, and as Danyael looks down at Twist one last time, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW