

Hell's Gate

Season One - Episode Seven

"47 hours, 50 minutes, 8 seconds..."

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(Based on characters and situations created
by Joss Whedon and Mutant Enemy Productions)

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - CITY PARK - NIGHT.

Crickets CHIRP as the camera focuses on a puddle on the ground. The reflection of the moon can be seen shimmering in the water as FROG hops by.

Suddenly, the tranquility is broken as a DEMON's face appears, reflected in the puddle's surface. Seconds later, LON flies backwards, landing in the puddle.

The camera PULLS BACK to reveal an open portal with several demons around it. FRANK, VI, and TAMSIN are in the heat of battle.

Lon rolls out of the way as the demon pursuing him lunges forward.

Frank, sword in hand, SLASHES at another demon.

FRANK

Mike! We need that portal closed!
Now!

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS.

Mike is at the orb, hands cupped around the sphere, a comm device in his ear. His eyes are glowing in time with the orb.

MIKE

I'm trying, dude! But it's being a
real bitch.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS.

Frank continues to battle.

MIKE

(filtered; over comm)
Some sort of interference. The
sphere's freakin' out.

Frank groans as he takes a HACK at the demon attacking him.

FRANK

Keep trying!

Frank RUNS HIS DEMON THROUGH with a sword. It falls to the ground. As Frank turns to the team, another demon PLOWS into him, knocking him to the ground.

Behind him, Vi is fending off two demons. She has no weapons, but seems to be doing well with only her fist. With a demon on each side, she grabs one in each hand and SLAMS them together. They collapse on the ground in a heap. She turns toward Tamsin.

Tamsin SWINGS at a demon with her axe. She misses. The demon PUNCHES her, knocking her down. It leaps at her when suddenly, an ARROW hits it in the chest. It falls to the ground. Tamsin turns to the source of the arrow.

Lon in on one knee, cross-bow in hand, a relieved smile on his face. A demon KICKS the cross-bow from Lon's grasp, sending him sprawling.

ANGLE ON: The portal as a large demon, the DEMON KING, emerges. He looks similar to the other demons, but is twice as wide and 2 feet taller.

Vi and Tamsin are once again engaged in battle with another pair of demons.

Frank is throwing punches at a demon, but receiving as many as he is dishing out.

Behind Frank, ANOTHER PORTAL appears. Frank turns from his battle long enough to see a FIGURE emerge from it. The figure is dressed in black commando gear much like the team. His head is covered by a face mask and night vision goggles. The new portal closes.

The Figure sees Frank battling. He whips out a knife and throws it at the demon, piercing its throat. The demon grabs its throat gasping, falling to the ground. The Figure salutes to Frank who looks curiously at him.

The Figure looks around quickly. Seeing the Demon King, he races after him. He LEAPS and TACKLES the demon to the ground. The demon PUNCHES the masked man, knocking the goggles from his face.

Lon is pinned on the ground, a demon on top of him attempting to choke him. Lon frantically reaches for a discarded sword on the ground which lays just out of his grasp. The demon squeezes harder. Lon wraps his fingers around the sword, quickly bringing it up and stabbing the demon. The demon falls dead on top of him.

The Figure continues to battle the King Demon. Now standing, he kicks the demon in the gut. It responds by backhanding him across the face. The Figure hits the ground hard.

The King Demon, take this moment to make a hasty retreat. It runs into the woods.

The original portal closes.

MIKE

(filtered; over comm)

I think that's got it. Whatever was interfering, it's gone now.

FRANK

Good work.

Frank looks to Tamsin and Vi who appear to be winding up their encounter with the final two demons.

Lon lays on the ground attempting to budge the dead demon which is still successfully pinning him to the ground.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We're mopping things up on our end now.

On the ground, the Figure sits up and rubs his jaw. Frank looks at him, an unsure expression on his face. He walks toward the Figure as the mystery man picks himself up and turns toward Frank.

Lon finally manages to throw the demon corpse off of himself. He rises and moves to join Frank.

Tamsin and Vi, in unison, grab their demon foes by their heads and twist. There is a loud double CRACK as the creatures' necks break. Dropping them to the ground, Vi and Tamsin exchange a smile and a high five. Looking past Vi, Tamsin's smile fades. Vi turns to see...

A few feet away from the man, Frank stops. The two appraise each other for a beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Frank McGann, Omega Team leader.

FIGURE

Frank McGann? I've heard of you.

Frank looks expectantly at the man as Lon approaches.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry.

The man pulls his mask off. He is mid 30's, handsome, dark eyes, and short dark hair. He smiles at Frank.

Lon stops dead in his tracks, a look of shock on his face.

The man offers Frank his hand as Tamsin and Vi arrive.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

I'm Ja...

Seeing Tamsin, the Figure is speechless. Tamsin's eyes also go wide.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

(to Tamsin; coolly)

Tamsin.

Tamsin LEAPS in the man's arms. Grabbing him by the face, she begins to kiss him heavily. He resist for a second and then gives in.

Vi looks to Frank with a smirk.

VI

I guess they've met.

On Tamsin and the man kissing we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - CITY PARK - NIGHT.

Things are just as we left them. Vi, Frank, and Lon stand by as Tamsin and the unknown man passionately kiss. The couple continue to kiss for several seconds until finally, the man pushes Tamsin away. He gives her a confused yet annoyed look.

FIGURE

(smirking)

That's a lot nicer than the right hook you gave me last time we saw each other.

(beat)

I guess absence really does make the heart grow fonder.

Tamsin looks stunned and confused. She takes a step back. The man once again turns his attention to Frank. Lon appears to be studying the man.

The Figure again extends his hand to Frank.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

Commander. James Sinclair.

Franks looks a little startled, but takes the man's hand and shakes it. Vi looks shocked.

VI

James Sinclair?!

(excitedly)

He's--

Lon steps in, cutting her off.

LON

Of the Stonehenge Gamma Team, yes.

Confused, Vi frowns but takes Lon's lead and remains quiet. James also looks a bit confused.

JAMES

I used to be, but I've been with Delta team for--

(shaking his head)

Oh, wait. They told me things may be different here.

Looks so much like home...

(looking at Tamsin)

I forgot it wasn't.

FRANK
 (confused)
 What do you--

A light bulb goes off in Lon's head. He butts in.

LON
 (to Frank)
 I don't believe that this man
 standing before us is, in fact,
 James Sinclair.

Confused looks all around except for Tamsin who is still shell-shocked.

FRANK
 What do you mean he's not James
 Sinclair?

JAMES
 (chuckle)
 If I'm not, I'm wearing someone
 else's underwear.

LON
 What I mean to say is...
 (to James)
 ...you're not our James Sinclair.
 (beat; to Frank)
 He's a duplicate version from an
 alternate reality, if my theory is
 correct.

Frank looks more confused as Lon enters lecture mode.

LON (CONT'D)
 You see, the portals act as
 gateways between the infinite
 number of multiverses that co-exist
 with this one.

FRANK
 (annoyed)
 Wait... Alternate realities?
 Multiverses?

LON
 It's all quit complicated, what
 with M-Theory, Occam's Razor, and
 the like--

Frank cuts his eyes at Lon

LON (CONT'D)

(curtly)

Fine. To sum it up- In addition to the demon dimensions that we deal with on a regular basis, there exists other dimensions, some of which are similar to our own.

FRANK

(nodding)

Yeah. Like the one the Loch Ness monster is from. I know this.

LON

Well, yes. But some of these dimensions are more than just similar. They're replicas, mirror images. Copies of ours in almost every detail, even down to the individuals that inhabit them. At least in theory.

(beat)

This man would appear to be from one such world.

JAMES

(shrugging)

Sounds about right... or at least, as confusing as when they explained it to me when I signed up for this trip.

(beat)

But, hey, I don't know the science. I just know the mission.

FRANK

Which is?

JAMES

Track down that big demon that escaped, retrieve the device it stole and be back here in exactly...

(looking at his watch)

...47 hours, 50 minutes, and... 8 seconds to catch my ride back home.

VI

Your team can open portals?

James nods matter-of-factly.

JAMES

We got a guy.

VI
You got a guy?

JAMES
(nodding)
Blonde, cocky, thinks he's God's
gift to women.

The team snickers.

FRANK
You really are from another
reality.

JAMES
Yeah, well, if I wanna get back
there I better get to tracking that
demon.

Frank glances to Tamsin, who still appears to be stunned.

FRANK
We'll help.

JAMES
(shaking his head)
I can't let you do that.
(beat)
This is my mission. I can't drag
you guys into it.

FRANK
(with a smirk)
Too late. You're on my turf.
Besides, we're on the same team,
alternate whose-it or not.

James nods. Frank removes his tracker from his belt and
throws it at James.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Here. Take this.

James catches it.

FRANK (CONT'D)
It's a locator. We'll double around
from the other side. Get it
cornered.

James again nods and turns to leave.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Vi. Go with him.

Vi moves to join James. Tamsin suddenly snaps out of her stupor.

TAMSIN
No! I'll go.

Frank gives Tamsin a concerned look. He grabs her by the arm and pulls her aside. He holds up a finger to James indicating that he should wait.

FRANK
(quietly; to Tamsin)
You sure you want to do this?

Tamsin nods. Lon wedges himself between the two.

LON
(quietly; insistently)
This man is not your husband,
Tamsin. He may look like him and
sound like him, but he is not him.

TAMSIN
(quietly; firmly)
I know. But I need to do this.

Out of the group, Vi stands beside James. They exchange an awkward glance. She gives him a sheepish smile.

LON
(quietly)
If you're certain.

Tamsin nods. She turns to James.

TAMSIN
(to James)
Let's go.

JAMES
(curtly)
Yes, your highness.

The two walk off toward the woods.

Frank, Vi, and Lon exchange uneasy looks as they watch the couple disappear into the trees.

Lon takes out his tracking device.

CU on device. On the screen are three blue dots, representing Lon, Vi, and Frank. Further away are James and Tamsin's dots. On the edge of the scanner is a red dot.

Lon points ahead.

LON

This way.

They quickly start to walk in the direction that Lon indicated.

FRANK

Do you think we can trust him?

LON

I don't see why not. He should be of the same moral character as the man that Tamsin fell in love with and married.

(beat)

At least in theory.

Frank furrows his brow.

FRANK

Why doesn't that comfort me?

On Frank's uneasy expression we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - WOODS.

Tamsin and James are walking side by side in silence. Tamsin glances at James, studying his face. He turns his head toward her, as he continues to look for the demon. She quickly looks the other way.

James looks at Tamsin, the emotions on his face unreadable.

Tamsin turns to face forward again. James quickly looks away.

As they walk, they both look at each other out of the corners of their eyes. Each slowly turns their heads toward the other. For an instant, they catch each other's eye and then quickly look away. James scoffs.

TAMSIN

This is ridiculous.

Tamsin stops and turns to James. He stops also, giving her an annoyed look.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(pleading)

What is your problem with me?!

JAMES

Don't give me that! After the way you treated me, I'm this close to giving you a slug in the mouth!

TAMSIN

I don't know what you're talking about!

JAMES

On your terrace!

Tamsin looks blankly at him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

In London!

Tamsin shakes her head.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You broke my heart!

Silence. Tamsin is at a loss for words while James can't believe what he has just said. He looks away.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(softly)

And possibly my jaw.

Finally Tamsin takes a step closer to James.

TAMSIN

(softly)

That wasn't me.

(beat)

I would never hurt you.

The tension melts from James' face. In its place is an expression of remorse. The two look at each other for a beat.

JAMES

I'm sorry for being such an ass. This whole "alternate reality" thing is really screwing with my head where you're concerned.

Tamsin gives him a bittersweet smile.

TAMSIN

Tell me about it.

They exchange soft smiles. They resume walking. James looks at the scanner and then back to Tamsin.

JAMES

How do you know me? I mean... the other me. Man, that sounds weird.

Tamsin glances away uncomfortably.

TAMSIN

I... uh... we... we were stationed together... at Stonehenge. We were friends.

(beat)

Good friends.

James smiles wistfully.

JAMES

I like the sound of that. The Tamsin I knew wouldn't let anyone get close to her.

(beat)

No matter how hard they tried.

TAMSIN

I was pretty messed up after my father died. Luckily, I had my brother Lon to put things in perspective for me.

JAMES

I thought he died with your father when The Council was destroyed.

TAMSIN

No. He had gone out for take-away. He always credits his survival to the faulty microwave in the break room.

They stop walking again and look at each other. The both start to laugh lightly.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

There we go again. "Alternate reality."

(beat)

We better get back to your demon.

They continue walking.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Would you really have hit me, a moment ago?

JAMES

(chuckle)

What? And have you kick my ass? I assume that's the same here.

TAMSIN

(smiling)

You better believe it, mister.

The locator being to beep. James raises it up and looks at it.

CU on locator display. The two blue dots indicating Tamsin and James are positioned at the bottom, but the red dot is nowhere to be seen. Suddenly it appears right on top of the blue dots.

James looks up, but it is too late. The Demon King appears out of nowhere practically on top of the pair, KNOCKING Tamsin to the ground.

James DUCKS as the demon swings at him. The demon misses. James PUNCHES him in the gut. The demon barely flinches.

The demon BACKHANDS James, sending him flying.

Tamsin picks herself up off the ground. Seeing James on the ground, she LEAPS at the demon, power KICKING it in the back.

The demon goes down, but quickly gets back up. It grabs Tamsin and THROWS her. She flies into a close-by tree, hitting the ground stunned.

James sits up, shaking his head. He reaches into his boot pulling out a KNIFE. Holding the knife up, he crouches into an attack stance. The demon whirls around to face him.

JAMES

This is it, you ugly bastard! Hand it over!

The demon bares its teeth and hisses. Tamsin sits up, watching the scene.

DEMON

(raspy voice)

No! Kill all human.

JAMES

I'm never gonna let that happen.

DEMON

Human kill Chokva. Now Chokva kill human.

The demon runs at James. James SWINGS with the knife. It SLICES the demon's arm. The demon screams in agony.

James rears back for another attack, but the demon is quicker. It PLOWS into him. James goes down, the knife flying out of his hand.

The demon PUNCHES James continuously in the chest. He loses consciousness.

Seeing this, Tamsin jumps up, grabs a large, broken, TREE LIMB. She runs at the demon from behind and HITS the creature in the head with the branch. The demon rolls off James.

Tamsin turns to see Lon, Frank, and Vi come through the trees up ahead.

She turns back to the demon only to find that it has vanished.

TAMSIN
(pointing)
I think it went that way!

Frank nods to Vi. She runs in the direction Tamsin indicated.

Tamsin looks to James. He lies motionless on the ground. His shirt is ripped and he has a trickle of blood coming from the corner of his mouth.

Tamsin drops to her knees. She frantically scoops James' limp body into her arms.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)
(teary)
No! No!

Lon and Frank drop down on either side of Tamsin. She rocks James as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL BAY - LATER.

James is sitting up, conscious, on one of the beds. His shirt is off, his ribs taped. He has electrodes attached to his chest and head. An EKG machine beeps a steady rhythm. Tamsin, much calmer than when we last saw her, is sitting beside the bed talking to him. Across the room, Frank and Lon stand, Lon munching on a powerbar.

FRANK

How is he?

LON

A few cracked ribs, mild concussion, but otherwise, he appears to be fine. His blood work is a bit odd, but that could just be a result of the dimensional shift. I'm running a few more test to be certain.

Frank and Lon look over to Tamsin and James. Tamsin reaches out and places her hand on his.

LON (CONT'D)

Right now, it's her I'm more concerned about.

Frank nods. Mike and Tyler enter. They pass by Tamsin and James. James notices Mike.

JAMES

(nodding)

Mike.

Mike gives James a smile and a friendly nod as he and Tyler continue across the room, stopping to join Frank and Lon.

MIKE

Normally when a shirtless stud I don't recognize knows my name, I kick him out of bed and take something for the hangover.

He looks back over at James and Tamsin.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But then, they're usually not covered in bandages and electrodes.
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (beat; shrugging)
 Except that one time.

Lon pulls a grossed-out face. He throws his powerbar into the nearby trash can.

LON
 And I'm never eating again.

MIKE
 Chill out, Higgins. You're still my number one.

Mike gives Lon a light playful punch to the paw. Lon slaps his hand away, annoyed.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (to Frank)
 So who's the beefcake?

FRANK
 James Sinclair.

Mike looks shocked.

MIKE
 Tamsin's dead husband, James Sinclair?! Is he like a zombie? Is he gonna eat our brains?

LON
 Yes...

Panicked, Mike's eyes go wide. He grabs his head, presumably to guard his grey matter. Lon shakes his head.

LON (CONT'D)
 ...and no. This man is James Sinclair, but he very much alive. You're brains, such as they are, are quite safe.

Mike lowers his hands, looking a bit embarrassed.

LON (CONT'D)
 Besides, real zombies don't actually eat brains unless they are instructed to do so by their masters.

MIKE
 How comforting.
 (beat)
 What's the deal then?

LON
He's a alternate dimension
duplicate.

Mike looks blankly at Lon.

LON (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Must I explain this again?
(beat)
You see, the portals act as--

Tyler perks up excitedly. He steps in.

TYLER
(to Lon)
Here. Let me. You have to explain
in "Mike language".

Lon crosses his arms, waiting to hear Tyler's explanation.

TYLER (CONT'D)
(to Mike)
Remember that old TV show that I
used to force you watch with me?
The one with the fat British guy,
the black guy, and the guy you
thought was hot. They had a remote
control thingy that opened big
swirly light holes they would jump
through.

Mike thinks for a second.

MIKE
Hot guy's hot brother joined the
show and then they both got killed
off?

TYLER
Right!

MIKE
(a light bulb goes off)
Oh! I get it!
(pointing to James)
He's her husband, but from a
different reality!

Tyler turns to Lon and gives him a smile. Lon looks
impressed.

LON
You're like some great geek-to-
idiot translator.

TYLER
(nodding)
It's a gift.

MIKE
(insulted)
Hey!

Vi enters the room. She passes by Tamsin and James, who are busy removing James' electrodes, and heads over to Frank.

FRANK
(to Vi)
Did you get it?

VI
(shaking her head)
No sign of it. Vanished off the
scope. Like it just... disappeared
into thin air.

Tamsin and James approach from behind. James pulls on a new shirt, wincing slightly as he does so.

JAMES
The Chokva are elemental demons,
highly in tune with the forces of
nature. When under attack, they
have chameleon-like abilities.

LON
(frowning his brow)
Chokva? I'm not familiar with that
species.

JAMES
You wouldn't be. My dimension seems
to be their home, and as far as we
know, this is the first time
they've ever left it.

FRANK
So why now? And what's that big one
got that you need to get back?

JAMES
It's their king. And he's got the
only thing that can save the life
of every human on my Earth.

All faces show stunned looks as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - SUNRISE.

The team is all sitting around the bar as the dawn light shines in through the windows. James is pacing back and forth as he speaks.

JAMES

The Chokva are a very secluded species. So much so, that we only learned of their existence a few years ago. After a few initial contacts, we came to realize that they cared very little about the presence of mankind. In fact, our scientific teams could walk around their underground city without even being acknowledged.

James pauses for a moment. The gang exchange looks. James continues.

JAMES (CONT'D)

As I said, the Chokva are highly in tune with the elements. But it's more than that. On my world, they can actually control the elements with this massive organic computer they've got. The thing's huge, runs all the way down to the core of the planet.

(beat)

Anyway, a few days ago, one of our scientific teams was studying this device and accidentally activated it, triggering a fire storm.

James pauses for a second, a sad look crosses his face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Half of the colony, including the Chokva hatchery and their queen, all gone in a matter of minutes.

There is a brief pause as the team absorbs this information.

FRANK

I take it at this point their opinion of humanity changed.

JAMES

(nodding)

The king set the computer to a seventy-two hour self-destruct and ordered what was left of his people to evacuate to other worlds. When that computer goes, the planet goes with it.

Lon gives James an annoyed look.

LON

Wait a moment. Let me see if I've got this correct. You're organization invaded and all but destroyed a normally docile demon species and now you are hunting down its leader to prevent their retaliation?

Tamsin and Frank shoot Lon an annoyed look.

JAMES

(frowning)

Sounds a lot worse when you put it that way.

FRANK

(in warning tone; to Lon)

Lon.

JAMES

Yeah. We screwed up. But they're not giving us an option here. We're talking about the destruction of the entire planet.

(beat)

That is, unless I find that demon and retrieve the over-ride command module he took. And I don't even know where to start looking.

Grave looks all around. Frank looks to Mike.

FRANK

Get on the sphere. See if you can find anything out.

Mike nods and moves to the kitchen door. Tyler joins him and the two exit. Frank turns back to James.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 While we're waiting...
 (clapping his hands
 together)
 Who want's breakfast?

Tamsin smiles at James. He smiles back lightly at her and sits down on the stool beside her. Lon looks at the pair uneasily.

Frank moves behind the counter as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATER.

James, Tamsin, and Lon are sitting at the counter, plates covered with the remnants of breakfast in front of them. Frank and Vi behind the counter.

Mike and Tyler exit from the kitchen.

MIKE
 Damn!
 (to Tyler)
 I told you I smelled bacon!

The gang look to the two expectantly.

TYLER
 (to Frank)
 Do you want the good news or the
 bad news?

MIKE
 I want the bacon.

TYLER
 (annoyed; to Mike)
 I was talking to Frank.

The two sit at the counter. Frank gives Mike a firm stare.

MIKE
 Fine, but there better be some left
 for me.

Frank turns around for a beat. Turning back around, with two plates of food which he slides in front of the two young men. Mike digs in.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(while eating)

The good news is that I can do a special kind of spell that will pinpoint where this demon is even if it's invisible.

FRANK

Here comes the "but".

Mike nods.

MIKE

I need an extra-strong magic infusion first. We're talking the high octane stuff here. And since I just had one, Kat can't give me it for another twenty-fours hours.

FRANK

Any way we can put a rush it?

MIKE

Sure, if you want my head to crack open like a pinata in a room full of bat-wielding 10-year-olds.

(beat)

And trust me, you do not wanna be the one who cleans up that candy.

James' face falls.

FRANK

Twenty Four hours. That's going to be cutting it close.

MIKE

(nodding)

Plus, in order for the spell to work I need something from the demon. Like some hair or a piece of skin or--

JAMES

Blood?

MIKE

(nodding)

Blood. Or clothes. Did it wear any clothes?

JAMES

No. I mean, we've got blood. Or at least I know where we can get it.

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)

(beat)

Last night. I cut it with my knife,
but he knocked it out of my hand.
We go back to where we had the
fight and find that knife, we got
blood.

FRANK

Excellent.

(to Tamsin)

Tamsin. You and James go find that
knife.

Tamsin nods. She and James stand.

FRANK (CONT'D)

And after that, why don't you two
take the rest of the day off. We
can't do anything else until
tomorrow anyway. You might as well
show our guest around.

Lon's mouth drops open, but he remains quiet.

TAMSIN

(with a grin)

Well, if you insist, boss.

Tamsin looks to James. He gives her a smile. The two turn and
make their way to the door, exiting. Lon gives Frank a stern
look.

LON

(concerned)

Do you think it's wise to give them
so much time alone?

FRANK

No.

Frank looks through the window at Tamsin and James outside.
She slides her arm around his back. Frank smiles lightly.

FRANK (CONT'D)

But I think it's what she needs.

Vi leans on her fist, watching the two as they go out of
sight, a wistful look on her face.

VI

Lost lovers reunited.

(sigh)

It's so romantic. Don't you think?

Lon cuts his eyes at Vi as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - WOODS - DAY.

Tamsin and James are in the area where the previous night's fight with the Chakva demon occurred. They are bent over looking around in the grass.

TAMSIN
I've got it!

Tamsin stands, the knife in her hand, the blade covered with dried blood. James turns to her, a smile on his face.

JAMES
Great!

He approaches her, gives her a big hug and swings her around. He sets her down with an embarrassed look on his face.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Sorry. I got carried away.

TAMSIN
It's okay.

She pulls out a bag and stashes the knife in it.

JAMES
(smiling)
That's right. We're friends.

TAMSIN
(softly; to herself)
Yeah. We were good friends.

The two begin to walk. A pensive look crosses James' face.

JAMES
Where's the other me?

TAMSIN
Pardon?

JAMES
Every time you talk about him, you use the past tense- was, were.

Tamsin smiles nervously and shakes her head.

TAMSIN
I sorry. You must be mistaken. I--

James stops walking.

JAMES

Look, you know me so well, then you know I have a photographic memory.

(beat)

Tell me the truth. I can handle it.

Tamsin turns to face him. Her expression sad. She looks down.

TAMSIN

(softly)

Our team was out on routine mission. I was the lookout. Someone must have snuck up and hit me over the head. I didn't see the Hell Hounds. I couldn't warn you.

Tamsin begins to sob. She drops to her knees. James is stunned for a moment. He then drops to his knees and hugs Tamsin. She sobs harder.

James pulls her closer, rubbing her back to comfort her.

JAMES

Shhh. It's okay. It's okay. It wasn't your fault. You hear me?

James pushes Tamsin away slightly and looks down into her face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(firmly)

It wasn't your fault.

A bittersweet smile crosses Tamsin's face.

TAMSIN

You've no idea how much I've needed to hear you say that.

A moment passes between the two.

JAMES

Your James was a lucky man to have a friend as good as you.

Tamsin's lip quivers. She stares into James' eyes.

TAMSIN

No. I was the lucky one.

(beat)

Lucky to have a husband as perfect as you.

JAMES
(stunned)
Husband?

Tamsin nods lightly.

TAMSIN
I love you, James Sinclair.

James' is now also on the verge of tears.

JAMES
(with a slight smile)
You have no idea how much I've
needed to hear you say that.

The pair exchange a passionate kiss as we:

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. TAMSIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

MONTAGE

CU on a pair of burning candles as "Xanadu" by Dannii Minogue plays.

FADE TO a WIDE SHOT of the room full of lit candles, Tamsin and James, naked, sitting up in bed facing each other.

FADE TO CU of Tamsin and James as they kiss slowly and passionately. James leans Tamsin back on the bed.

FADE TO OVERHEAD SHOT of James on top of Tamsin kissing her neck, her eyes closed, a look of pure pleasure on her face. He kisses down her neck, moving downward until he disappears out of frame.

FADE TO profile CU of Tamsin as she arches her head back, her lips parting slightly.

FADE TO Tamsin's hand gripping the sheets.

FADE TO James and Tamsin kissing in the throes of ecstasy.

FADE TO CU on James' back as Tamsin's hands slide across it.

FADE TO James' hand sliding up Tamsin's arm.

FADE TO James and Tamsin's faces as they both throw their heads back in climactic release. They slowly bring them back forward until they touch foreheads.

FADE TO WIDE SHOT of the couple lying in each others arms, spent.

END MONTAGE

Tamsin and James sit in bed, Tamsin leaning her head on his chest.

TAMSIN

What are you thinking?

JAMES

(chuckling)

Wow!

TAMSIN
 (chuckling)
 Which time?

JAMES
 All of them.

Tamsin sits up, turns to her left and opens the drawer on her night stand. Reaching in, she pulls out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 Hey! Hey! I thought you quit.

Tamsin lights one up and takes a long drag.

TAMSIN
 (smiling)
 I did.
 (beat)
 Mostly. I like sneak one now and again, especially after an exceptionally...
 (lasciviously)
 ...rigorous workout.
 (beat)
 Don't tell Lon.

JAMES
 Your secret's safe with me, ma'am.

TAMSIN
 (playfully)
 How do I know I can trust you?
 After the way you just ravaged this poor, helpless woman...
 (with a smile)
 ...repeatedly.

Tamsin takes another puff of her cigarette and then crushes it out in the ash try on the nightstand.

JAMES
 I never told anyone about that time you accidently set off that stun grenade and knocked me out for two days.
 (chuckle)
 I just let them think it malfunctioned. And you still wouldn't go out with me.

James laughs. Tamsin stiffens. She pulls herself away from James.

TAMSIN
 (coldly)
 That wasn't me.
 (beat; seriously)
 What are we doing here?

James' face turns serious.

Tamsin gets out of the bed, pulling the sheet off as she does, wrapping it around her as women on broadcast television do in these situations.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)
 (forcefully)
 I'm not your Tamsin and your not my
 James! All this...
 (Tamsin motions between
 James and herself)
 ...is just an illusion! These
 feelings we have for other people.
 We're strangers.
 (beat)
 We're nothing.

Tamsin moves to stand in front of the window, gazing out into the night.

James quickly sits up, pulling on his boxer briefs as he stands. He moves across the room to stand behind Tamsin.

He wraps his arms around her. She remains stiff but allows him to do so.

JAMES
 We're not nothing, baby. We're
 here. We're now.

James turns Tamsin around to face him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 So what if none of this is real.
 Who cares?! I'd rather have this
 beautiful lie and you in my arms
 than face the ugly truth any day.

Tears come to Tamsin eyes. She turns away. James takes her arm and gently turns her back around. He reaches up and strokes her face gently. Tamsin shudders.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 Maybe our memories don't match up.
 Big deal. We can make new ones...
 together.

Tamsin's lip quivers.

JAMES (CONT'D)
I'm not your James... but I could
be... if you'll let me.

Tamsin takes a deep breath.

TAMSIN
Promise you'll never leave me
again?

JAMES
(shaking his head; smiling
warmly)
Never ever.

The two embrace and kiss passionately as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING.

Establishing shot of the diner.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS.

Lon is sitting at the counter in his usual spot. Mike is eating breakfast, while Frank and Vi are behind the counter. Frank is looking at Lon who does not look his usual polished self. He is wearing the same suite as the day before. His hair is a bit messy, and he is in need of a shave.

FRANK
Rough night?

Lon gives Frank a wry look.

LON
Yes, as a matter of fact.
(beat)
I slept here last night. In the
lab.

FRANK
Working on something big?

LON
Just those follow-up test on James'
blood work I told you about.

FRANK
Find anything?

LON
(shaking his head)
Everything's routine so far. I've got a few still running.
(beat)
I also went over some interesting data the computer recorded last night. Seems the readings on James' portal are quite similar to those of the random portal formations we've been experiencing over the past several months. I have a theory that they're caused by an external source which we may be able to trace back to--

Frank squints at Lon.

FRANK
That's not why you stayed here, is it?

Lon looks annoyed.

LON
No.
(beat)
If you must know, Tamsin and James stayed at our flat last night.

Mike and Vi lean in closer.

LON (CONT'D)
Bloody paper-thin walls. I arrived home just in time to hear my dear sister yelling "oh God" at the top of her lungs...
(beat; indignant)
...and not in a way to make me think she'd suddenly found religion.

Frank, Vi, and Mike chuckle quietly not wanting to upset Lon further.

LON (CONT'D)
(sincerely)
I'm... worried... for her.

Vi reaches across the bar and pats Lon's hand. In an uncharacteristic move, Lon accepts her comfort, giving Vi an appreciative smile.

Tyler enters from his bedroom located under the stairs. He approaches the counter.

TYLER

You sure you guys don't need me for anything?

Frank turns to Tyler and shakes his head.

FRANK

You go to work and earn those big bucks. I'm going to need someone to support me in my old age.

Frank gives Tyler a wink. Tyler chuckles.

TYLER

Well, I'm going to need to get my car fixed before I can start investing in your retirement package.

MIKE

When are you going to trash that thing and buy a real car?

TYLER

What are you talking about?! I love that car!

(quietly)

When it runs.

(beat)

And if memory serves it was good enough for you on many occasions. Like that time your dog got sick.

MIKE

(wistfully; sigh)

Poor Mr. Freckles.

TYLER

Or when you had that hot date with Bobby whats-his-name. Which, by the way, I still have nightmares about since hearing your pornographic post hook-up blow-by-blow.

(beat)

No pun intended.

Lon looks to Mike, a disgusted look on his face. Mike smiles and shrugs.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Point is, I'm not getting rid it.

MIKE
(chuckle)
Whatever, dude.
(beat)
But since you're currently wheel-
less, how are you getting your
pedestrian ass to work?

Tyler cuts his eyes to Frank nervously.

TYLER
I've... ah... got a ride.

Frank narrows his eyes.

FRANK
(looking annoyed)
Corrine?

Tyler looks away, avoiding Frank's glare.

FRANK (CONT'D)
That broad better not come barging
in here and start some--

The bell over the door chimes, cutting Frank off, as Corrine enters. Frank looks to her and gives a forced smile.

Seeing Frank, Corrine grimaces. They eye each other coolly.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Corrine.

CORRINE
Frank.

They continue to eyeball each other for a brief second. The chime once again sounds as Tamsin and James enter talking and laughing. Corrine turns toward the sound. James notices Corrine.

JAMES
(excitedly)
Corrine!

Corrine eyes James suspiciously.

JAMES (CONT'D)
(to Frank)
That's Corrine DuBois!

FRANK
We've met.

JAMES
This lady is the best Slayer I've
ever worked with.
(turning to Corrine)
How's it going? I haven't seen you
since the Cardiff mission.

Corrine gives James an annoyed look and turns to Tyler.

CORRINE
(forcefully)
Tyler. Let's go.

Tyler stands firm.

TYLER
(politely)
Manners cost nothing.

Corrine realizes that she was abrupt with Tyler. She gives him a mild smile.

CORRINE
Please. We don't want to be late.

Tyler gives Corrine a smile. She hurries to the door and exits. Tyler hastily follows, giving the gang a wave as he exits.

FRANK
(towards the door)
No. Don't want to be late.
(beat)
Your flying monkeys might send out
a search party.

Everyone chuckles except for James who looks confused. Tamsin shakes her head and waves to him.

TAMSIN
(to James)
I'll explain later.

Frank looks to the couple.

FRANK

You guys ready to track down a demon?

Tamsin reaches into her purse and pulls out the clear plastic bag containing the knife. CU on the knife as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - LATER.

Mike is standing at the sphere, his hands cupping the sides. His eyes glow, pulsing in time with the orb. The others stand around, watching in anticipation. The glow begins to fade. He takes his hands off the globe.

Mike winces painfully and rubs his eyes for a second.

MIKE

Knife.

He holds out his left hand. Tamsin places the blade in his hand. Mike grasp the knife by the handle. He starts to walk across the room. The group follows closely behind him.

Mike moves to one of the computer consoles. Standing before it, he raises his right hand. Lightning crackles between his fingers.

Everyone gasps in surprise.

Mike takes the knife in both hands and raises is high above his head. A low-pitched hum comes from his mouth. The knife begins to GLOW.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ostendo!

Mike SLAMS the blade down at the computer screen.

Everyone jumps back, expecting the screen to break.

Mike stops the blade mere inches from the screen and then lightly taps the blade to the computer monitor. The dried blood on the knife SLIDES from the blade and is ABSORBED into the screen.

The screen lights up, quickly flicking through maps. It stops. A DROP OF BLOOD oozes from the screen, marking a locating. Mike points to the droplet.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, I believe you'll find your demon there.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

(with a bow)

Thank you. Thank you. I'll be here
all week. Tell your friends.

Frank leans in and looks at the screen.

FRANK

Looks like it's hold-up in the old
saw mill just outside town.

(to Mike)

Good work.

Mike nods. Frank then turns to address the team.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Okay, gang. We've got one chance to
get this thing. An entire world is
depending on us. Let's go.

The gang moves toward the door but Tamsin and James stop
them.

TAMSIN

Everyone. Before we go, James and I
have an announcement to make.

Everyone looks to Tamsin and James expectantly.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Assuming we capture this creature
and retrieve the stolen computer
module, James will be returning to
his home world tonight.

James and Tamsin look at each other for a moment then back to
the group.

JAMES

Once the self-destruct has been
aborted, I'm coming back...

(taking Tamsin's hand)

...to stay.

There is a beat as James and Tamsin look at the groups'
faces. Vi looks gleeful. Mike smiles and nods. Frank crosses
his arms and looks neutral. Lon clenches his jaw and looks
quite displeased. Tamsin turns to Lon. She notices his
unhappy glare.

TAMSIN

(to Lon)

Lon. James and I love each other.
Can't you just be happy for us?

LON

This isn't about happiness! It's about practicality! You're from two different worlds. And I don't mean that in a "West Side Story", wrong side of the tracks kind of way. You're literally from two different worlds!

TAMSIN

(huffing)

Typical. Always thinking with your brain.

Lon cocks his eyebrow and gives Tamsin a slightly confused look.

LON

That is how one usually does it.

TAMSIN

No, Lon! Sometimes you have to think with your heart! Love and logic rarely have anything in common. But you wouldn't know that, would you? You've never loved anyone other than yourself.

Lon flinches visible at Tamsin's words as if she physically struck him. An expression of regret crosses Tamsin's face. Lon turns away. Tamsin moves toward him.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Lon. I'm sorry--

Lon puts his hands up.

LON

(quietly)

I'll... be in the med lab.

Lon exits. Tamsin is visibly upset. James quickly puts his arm around her.

JAMES

It's okay, baby. He'll come around.

She leans into his chest.

With tension thick in the air, Frank speaks up.

FRANK

We'll leave him here to cool off. But we need to go. Now.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)
 (beat; to Mike)
 Mike, you stay in case we need some
 more sphere action.

Frank, Tamsin, James, and Vi move toward the exit.

MIKE
 (groaning)
 Haven't I done my quota for the
 day? What with the migraine-
 inducing magic boost and demon
 tracking and all?

Frank shoots him a dirty look.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Okay, okay!

The gang exits. Mike rolls his eyes as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL BAY

Lon is still fuming. Mike enters. Lon looks at him. Mike
 opens his mouth to speak.

LON
 Don't you start!

Mike closes his mouth.

LON (CONT'D)
 I suppose you came in here to tell
 me what a fool I made of myself.
 (beat)
 That a good brother would support
 his sister instead of attacking
 her.
 (beat)
 That I should go back out there and
 beg for her forgiveness.

There is a pause and then Mike shrugs.

MIKE
 They left, dude. I just came in to
 see if you wanted to go in halves
 on a pizza.

A humble expression crosses Lon's face as he realizes that
 everything he just said is true.

LON
(quietly)
No.
(beat)
Thank you.

Mike nods to him, turns, and leaves. Lon takes out his cellphone. He hits a button and raise it to his ear.

LON (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Bloody voice mail.
(beat)
Hey. I just wanted to tell you that
I'm sorry. And that if you need me,
I'll be here. Talk to you soon.

He hangs up the phone and stows it in his pocket. A light smile comes to his face.

From behind Lon, a beeper goes off. He turns toward the sound and crosses over to a desk topped with test tubes and a microscope. He takes a dropper and drops some solution on a slide which he inserts into the microscope. He leans over the machine and looks.

Moments later, Lon pulls away, his face wearing an expression of shock and sadness.

LON (CONT'D)
Dear God.

The camera PANS down from Lon to a file on the desk in front of him. On it is a label which reads "James Sinclair".

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. OLD SAW MILL - DAY.

Frank's SUV pulls up and stops outside the old, dilapidated building. It appears to have been deserted for several decades.

The gang exits the vehicle and moves toward the door. Tamsin has her cellphone to her ear. She turns it off and stows it. She pulls out a small crossbow.

TAMSIN

(to James; with a smile)
Voice mail from Lon. He's sorry.

JAMES

(with a wink)
What did I tell you?

The gang makes it to the door. Franks and Vi stand on one side, James and Tamsin on the other. Franks pulls out his sawed-off shotgun and looks to Tamsin. She nods.

INT. OLD SAW MILL - CONTINUOUS.

CU on the door as Frank KICKS it in, his gun out in front of him. The team files in behind him, weapons pointing in all directions.

The interior of the mill is spacious and empty save a few discarded saw blades, some large rusty storage cabinets, and scraps of timber. It is dirty and dusty. The center is brightly lit by several broken sky lights, but the corners remain shrouded in darkness.

The gang looks around. Frank motions for the team to fan out.

James and Tamsin take the left side, Vi the right, while Frank walks down the center. They slowly walk the length of the building, meeting up on the end opposite the door.

VI

There's nothing here.

TAMSIN

Could Mike's spell have gone wrong?

Frank shakes his head, a look of concentration on his face.

FRANK

It's here.
(looking around; beat)
It's hunting us.

Everyone quickly looks around.

VI

Chameleon-like abilities.

Suddenly, there is a LOUD NOISE. The gang looks in its direction.

The mill's only entrance is now blocked by a large storage cabinet.

FRANK

Stay close.

Frank starts to walk back toward the door. Vi, Tamsin, & James form a tight circle with him.

Hearing a CREAK, they pause by one of the building's support columns. After a beat, they continue walking. The camera remains on the column. A SHADOWY SHAPE dislodges itself from the structure.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Everybody keep sharp. This thing
could be on top of us before we
even know--

Suddenly, Frank FLIES back as if he just received a powerful PUNCH.

The demon appears in front of the group.

DEMON

All human die!

It vanishes again. Frank stands. Another BLOW comes from the left, this time knocking Tamsin to the ground.

James reaches for her, but too is KNOCKED off his feet.

Vi ROCKS BACK, but blocks the next unseen blow, managing to land a hard punch.

The demon becomes visible again. It growls at her and again disappears.

Tamsin and James stand. The gang regroup. Suddenly they all FLY in different directions.

Frank picks himself off the ground. BAM! An invisible punch splits his lip open. POW! Another hit him in the gut. He doubles over. A third punch squarely to his face and Frank is on the ground.

Vi lies unconscious in a pile of old wood. Rusty circular saw blades surround her.

James and Tamsin pull themselves up from the ground. James ROCKS backwards, again hitting the floor.

He looks up just in time to see Tamsin RISING OFF THE FLOOR, grabbing at her neck and gasping for air. The demon once again becomes visible. It is holding Tamsin by the throat with its right hand.

JAMES
Don't hurt her!

The demon turns to him.

DEMON
This female your mate?

James gives a pleading nod.

DEMON (CONT'D)
Human kill my mate!

James once again stands. His he holds his right arm gingerly.

DEMON (CONT'D)
I kill your mate!

James moves toward the demon. Tamsin continues to claw at the demon's hand.

Frank manages to stand.

With a sudden WOOSH, a saw blade flies through the air and into the demon's arm, severing it's hand causing Tamsin to drop to the ground.

Vi stands before the demon with mores blade in each hand.

The demon HOWLS in pain and turns invisible, but the blades have already left Vi's hands. One flies through the air and strikes the wall, but the other finds its mark. The invisible demon once again cries out in pain as the blade appears to be stuck in mid-air.

Becoming visible, we see that the blade has pierced the demon in the center of its chest.

It falls to the ground rolling over onto it's back, impaling itself further on the rusty blade.

The gang close in around the dying creature.

DEMON (CONT'D)
Chockva, demon.
(gasp)
Human.... monster.

The demon king's eyes roll up into its head and its mouth drops open as it dies.

The group looks solemnly at the poor creature for a beat.

James bends down and, with his good arm, pats the demon down. From the folds of its crude garment, James pulls out a round orb about the size of a fist. It appears to be a mixture of rock and living tissue.

James holds it up for the gang to see.

JAMES
My world is safe.
(sincerely)
Thanks.

FRANK
Anytime.

Frank gives James a wink and a half-smile. He winces and tenderly touches his face. His right eye is swollen with a cut over it, his lip bleeding.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Any by "anytime," I mean, "Never again. Next time you're on your own."

Everyone laughs lightly.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Let's get the Hell out of here. I think we have just enough time to throw our guest a going away slash welcome to the team party.

Happy faces all around as Frank throws his arm around Vi, leaning on her for support.

James does like-wise to Tamsin as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL BAY - LATER.

Mike is standing beside Lon. They wear matching grim expressions.

MIKE

You sure?

LON

Unfortunately. I've rechecked the data several times.

MIKE

Poor Tamsin.

LON

This is going to devastate her.

(beat)

I don't know how I'm going to tell them.

TAMSIN (O.S.)

Tell who what?

Tamsin enters followed closely by James, Frank, and Vi. James has his arm in a sling. Frank's cut has been bandaged.

LON

(nervously)

I... ah...

Tamsin crosses over to Lon and gives him a big hug. After several seconds, she pulls away, a broad smile on her face.

TAMSIN

You're the best big brother in the world. I don't think I tell you that nearly enough.

Lon gives Tamsin a brave smile.

LON

You know I love you, right?

TAMSIN

Of course I do. I'm sorry about what I said when we quarreled. You know what I'm like when I'm hormonal.

Lon looks lovingly at his sister for a beat. He takes a deep breath.

LON
 Look. I've got something I need to
 tell you--

Frank steps up.

FRANK
 Hey! Enough with the girl talk.
 What is this? "Oprah"?

Tamsin gives a chuckle. Frank slaps Lon on the back.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 We've got some partying to do.

Tamsin, James, and Vi cheer as they, along with Frank, turn
 back toward the door.

Lon moves to stop them, but Mike grabs his shoulder.

Lon turns to Mike, an annoyed expression on his face.

MIKE
 (quietly)
 No. Let them have this.

Lon considers this for a second, and then quietly nods his
 agreement. Mike gives him a supportive slap on the shoulder
 and the two walk to the door.

LON
 Despite this awkwardly tender
 moment, you know that I still don't
 like you, right?

MIKE
 (nodding)
 The feeling's mutual, Big Ben.
 Which coincidentally was the nick-
 name of a guy I used to date. He
 had the biggest--

They exit.

LON (O.S.)
 Shut up!

Mike's chuckle can be heard as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - CITY PARK - NIGHT.

Mike, Vi, Lon, Frank, and Tyler stand around. Tamsin standing close to James, her arm around his waist. James looks at his watch.

JAMES

Two minutes.

He disengages himself from Tamsin and moves to stand in front of Frank. He offers him his good hand. Frank takes it and gives it a good shake.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Frank. Thanks big send off and for all the help.

He moves to Vi, giving her a hug.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Vi. Great meeting you, little lady.

Vi blushes as James moves to Mike. The two shake hands.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Mikey. I am so going to enjoy telling your double about you.

Everyone chuckles except for Lon. James moves to Tyler.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And you... ah... I... I actually have no idea who the Hell you are.

(beat)

But, see you soon.

James shakes Tyler's hand and moves on to Lon.

Lon is quiet, heavy in thought. James moves to him and pats him on his arm.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I've never had a brother. I hope that in time, that's what we'll be.

Lon's face falls realizing that he must now deliver bad news. He stares at the ground, unable to look at James.

LON

I'm sorry we won't get that chance.

James looks curiously at Lon.

JAMES
(with a slight chuckle)
What do you mean? I'm not going to
be gone long. A week tops.

LON
(still looking down)
I wish that was so, but
unfortunately that's not the case.

Tamsin steps closer, her face showing her alarm.

TAMSIN
What are you talking about Lon?

Lon can't bare to look at Tamsin either.

LON
(quietly)
It was the blood work, you see? It
was off so I did some more test.

James grabs Lon by the shoulders.

JAMES
(firmly)
What's going on?

Lon looks up, tears in his eyes.

LON
This dimension is killing you.

Stunned faces all around except Mike who just looks sad.

LON (CONT'D)
Your home world must be slightly
out of phase with this dimension.
Your cells are breaking down.
Slowly.

JAMES
How long have I got?

LON
If you stay, five, ten years tops.

JAMES
(nervous laugh)
Ten years? That's fine. I'll just
pop home to return the module and
come back--

LON

(shaking his head)

You can't. Jumping between the two phases will greatly accelerate the cell degradation. If you return, you'll be dead in a month.

Tamsin's lip starts to quiver. She steps up.

TAMSIN

(desperately)

Then I'll go back with him.

LON

If my theories are correct, his dimension would be even more toxic to your system.

Tamsin's face falls. James turns to her.

JAMES

I'll stay here then. When the portal opens. I just won't go through. We can have ten happy years together.

LON

But at what cost? The lives of billions?

James looks to Lon, his face falls. He looks back to Tamsin.

TAMSIN

My James could never do that.

James looks at her, nodding his head at her.

Behind them the PORTAL opens. They turn to look at it and then back to each other.

James reaches up and strokes Tamsin's cheek. She reaches up and holds his hand there for a second.

JAMES

(smiling sadly; softly)

Gotta go, babe. Your James has got a planet to save.

James turns away and walks toward the portal. He pauses and looks back at the team. Tamsin runs to him. They embrace, kissing passionately. Slowly, they part, each has tears in their eyes.

TAMSIN
 (forcefully)
 When you get home, you find that other Tamsin. You tell her what a bloody fool she is and make her fall in love you. Don't take "no" for an answer! Promise me!

JAMES
 Tamsin, I...

TAMSIN
 Promise me!

James looks sadly at Tamsin.

JAMES
 (softly)
 I promise.

Tamsin nods toward the portal.

TAMSIN
 (with a bittersweet smile)
 Get out of here, soldier.

James gazes lovingly at Tamsin as he backs up to the portal.

Frank, Lon, Mike, and Vi watch the scene. Tears stream down Vi's face. Mike slides his arm around her.

Tamsin looks sadly at James. He steps through the portal. It closes.

For a beat, Tamsin stares at the empty spot where the portal was located. She drops to her knees and begins to sob.

CU on Tamsin's crying face as we:

FADE TO:

INT. LON AND TAMSIN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER.

Lon exits from Tamsin's bedroom, pulling the door shut behind him. Sitting on the couch, Frank, Vi, and Mike look up to him as he exits.

FRANK
 How is she?

LON
 (wearily)
 As well as can be expected.

Frank nods. The camera PANS right to Tamsin's door and into-
INT. TAMSIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

Tamsin is standing at her window looking out. She turns back toward the room and crosses over to the dresser. She opens the top drawer and pulls out the PICTURE of her and James.

CU on the picture of the two embracing and smiling.

CU on Tamsin's face as she gives a light smile.

She closes the drawer and sets the picture on top of the dresser.

Tamsin turns and walks to her bed. Pulling back the covers, she climbs in.

TAMSIN
(quietly)
Good night, my love. Wherever you
are.

She reaches for the light on the bedside table and turns it off.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF SHOW