

Hell's Gate

Season One - Episode Eleven

"The Feminine Mystique"

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

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SARAH'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

LOUD MUSIC can be heard inside the dorm room. It's coming from the hallway outside, so the lyrics are impossible to make out. The only clear sound is that of the THUMPING BASSLINE. The floor of the bedroom is covered by books and loose pieces of paper. VI and her friend, SARAH MONROE, lay on the floor, studying. Well, Sarah's studying.

VI

You can't just sit in here and look at books all night!

SARAH

Why not? Done it before. I'm pretty good at it.

VI

But there's a party going on right outside!

Sarah raises up and rests her head on her arms, looking at Vi.

SARAH

There's a party going on right outside every night!

Vi sticks her bottom lip out.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Girl, you don't live here. You don't know about dorm parties. They're loud, they're noisy, they last all night. If you go out in that hallway, you'll never make it back to your room.

Vi sits up and leans against Sarah's bed behind her.

VI

You're just an old hermit.

SARAH

I'm six months younger than you.

VI

(beat)
Still a hermit.

SARAH

Yeah, you're right. I should just forget about becoming a physicist, stop with all this work. I'll just go out there and get fondled and groped by the drunk townies who snuck in, maybe kill a few brain cells through the use of some illegal substance. Books are just a fad, anyway.

VI

(grinning)
Now you're talking!

Sarah laughs lightly.

SARAH

Come on. You know this is important to me. I don't want to be like Tandi...

Sarah motions to the other side of her room. It is quite the contrast to Sarah's side of the room, covered in posters of shirtless men and other "girly" accessories.

SARAH (CONT'D)

... here for the soul purpose of partying and sleeping with as many frat boys as possible.

VI

How is Slutty McWhores-a-lot?

SARAH

(shrugging)
Who knows? I see her for like two seconds a week when she's in between dates.

VI

(sighing; sarcastically)
She's so lucky.

Sarah chuckles and rolls her eyes, looking back at her text book. Vi takes one more look at the book in front of her and GROANS.

VI (CONT'D)

I can't do this! It's too much like work. And I already have a job.

SARAH

Being a waitress at a soup kitchen
is not a long-term plan.

VI

The diner is not a soup kitchen.

SARAH

If I walked in there and pretended
not to have any money, would your
boss tell you to serve me for free?

VI

Yeah, probably.

SARAH

Just like at a soup kitchen.

Vi stands up, bending backwards to work out a cramp in her
back.

VI

Alright, stay in here. I don't
care. I've got to get home anyway.

Sarah waves goodbye as Vi collects her book.

CUT TO:

INT. DORMITORY - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Vi exits Sarah's room, her backpack on her back, and closes
the door behind her.

MUSIC CUE: "I Kissed a Girl" by Katy Perry.

The hallway is full of COLLEGE STUDENTS, dancing to the song.
Some hold red plastic cups. Vi struggles past groups of
bodies grinding against each other, trying to escape.

VI

Excuse me...pardon me...just coming
through here...Hey! Watch the
hands, buddy!

A MALE STUDENT behind Vi holds up his hands and laughs as he
turns away. Vi shakes her head and continues through the
crowd. She passes a MAKING OUT COUPLE and walks off camera.
We stay with this couple. After a beat, they break apart.

GIRL

What do you say we go somewhere
more private?

GUY
(wasted)
I say "awesome".

The Girl grabs his hand and drags him into the nearest open dorm room. The door SLAMS behind him. After a beat, there's a PAINFUL SCREAM. It's almost indistinguishable from the music in the loud, crowded hallway, and all the partiers are too wasted to notice anyway.

The scream dies down, the door opens, and the Girl exits. The music swells as she closes the door behind her and leans against it. With a look of ecstasy on her face, she closes her eyes and smiles, parting her lips slightly. A GLOWING SMOKE escapes out of the corner of her mouth. She basks in the moment for a beat and then turns toward the camera. Walking toward it, her smile turns into a cruel sneer as we:

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

MIKE and TYLER sit at the bar eating breakfast. Vi stands behind the counter, leaning in to talk to the pair.

VI

All she does is study. It's really kind of sad.

MIKE

Has she had any dates since you two met?

VI

Not that I can think of. There was this one guy, Henry, who was interested, but she said she couldn't go out with him because of an exam.

Tyler wipes his mouth with a napkin and puts it down on his clean plate.

TYLER

(shaking his head)
Neither of you has had any dates recently either, if memory serves.

MIKE

(defensively)
You know I decided to lay off the guys this semester. Besides, you're gonna be in that boat with us if you don't stop with all the hamburgers.

Mike pats Tyler on the belly. Tyler slaps his hand away and shoots Mike an annoyed look.

TYLER

Hey, I've got a girlfriend. I don't need to look good anymore.

Mike chuckles and turns back to Vi, resuming their conversation.

MIKE

You need to set her up with someone.

VI

She'd never go for it.

MIKE

It's easy. Just tell her to meet you at some coffee shop to study--

TYLER

(finishing the sentence)
--and instead of meeting you, she meets the guy you sent in your place.

MIKE

Instant hookup.

Tyler and Mike bump fist. Vi thinks about it for a moment.

VI

Too sneaky. I'm not good at sneaky.

MIKE

What about the time you went undercover?

TYLER

Yeah, you were pretty sneaky then.

VI

(flatly)
I almost got drugged and killed.

This defeats the boys. The three think for a beat.

VI (CONT'D)

(excitedly)
Maybe if it was like a group thing. I could probably get her to come out with a group.

MIKE

You and me and Tyler and Callie and her.

VI

Who said you were invited?

Mike throws a fry at Vi.

MIKE

You just need to pick out a guy for her.

They all sit and think. Who would be the best guy for Sarah?
After a beat, Tyler speaks up.

TYLER

Chad!

VI

Chad?

TYLER

Yeah. You've met him. Poker night.
Some of the guys from work came
over.

VI

(thinking)

Oh.

(repulsed)

Oh! The weird guy with the hair?

TYLER

He's not weird. Okay, yes, he's
weird. But he's nice.

(beat)

Except he's not actually really all
that nice. But he is fun. Ish.

VI

Fun? Perfect!

TAMSIN (O.S.)

Who's perfect?

TAMSIN enters from the kitchen and sits down beside Mike at
the bar.

VI

We're setting my friend Sarah up on
a date with Chad. But not a "date"
date. More of a group thing.

TAMSIN

The guy with the hair?

TYLER

What's the deal with his hair? It's
normal hair.

TAMSIN

Where are you guys going? Can I
come?

VI

I don't know yet. And yes.

TAMSIN

You should go somewhere low-pressure. Like, hey! The Roundhouse is having a karaoke night this week. We should go there.

VI

(too eager)

The Roundhouse? Yes! Fun!

Mike, Tyler, and Tamsin share a grin.

VI (CONT'D)

What? What was that? That "grinning" thing you all did with your faces.

TAMSIN

The Roundhouse.

MIKE

Where Rick works.

TYLER

Rick of the honey-licking fantasies.

Vi blushes.

VI

It's not like that. I mean, just because he hasn't called and I would really like to see him and sometimes when he smiles I get all light and floaty...

TAMSIN

Reel it in, girl.

Vi giggles a little, nervously.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

So karaoke it is then. Oh! I could sing that Madonna song! You know, the one where she's dressed like Marilyn Monroe in the video. What's it called?

Everyone turns to Mike.

MIKE

(offended)

Great!

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Somebody mentions Madonna and
 everyone looks at the gay guy. Way
 to be politically correct.

Everyone keeps looking at him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (annoyed, reluctant)
 Material Girl. Dammit.

TAMSIN
 (smiles)
 That's the one. Thanks, twinkle
 toes.

Mike frowns.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. WILCOX COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

COLLEGE STUDENTS cross the campus in every direction, heading
 to classes. Sarah is weaving through them, heading to class.

VI (O.S.)
 Sarah! Hey!

Sarah stops and turns around. Vi jogs into frame.

SARAH
 Hey, girl. What's up?

VI
 I have a proposition for you.

Sarah eyes Vi suspiciously as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE OFFICES - CHAD'S CUBICLE - DAY

The cubicle is a mess. The walls are covered in Sci-fi
 posters, various action figures sit atop the desk. CHAD
 WARCHUCK is sitting in front of his computer typing on his
 key board.

CU on the screen which reads- "Special Projects file #225 not
 available on this terminal." His brow furrows as he studies
 the screen's contents.

Tyler enters the cubicle and taps Chad on the shoulder. He
 JUMPS. Glancing over his shoulder, Chad quickly switches off
 his monitor so that Tyler can't see what he is working on.

As he turns around to face his visitor, Chad surreptitiously pulls a silver FLASH DRIVE out of the computer's USB port, and slips it into his pocket.

CHAD

Jeez, man! Give a guy a heart attack!

TYLER

Sorry.
(nodding toward the blank screen)
Busty Asian beauties dot com, again?

CHAD

(smirking)
What can I say? They love me long time.

Tyler shakes his head as he sits down on a small filing cabinet next to Chad.

TYLER

Well put away the internet porn, buddy. I've got a proposition for you.

CU on Chad's confused face as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. WILCOX COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

As before.

SARAH

A date? I don't know about that.

VI

Oh, come on! You need to get out of your room once in a while! Meet some men.

INTERCUT - CHAD'S CUBICLE/COLLEGE CAMPUS

Chad is considering Tyler's offer.

TYLER

Dude, come on. How many times have you complained about not having a girlfriend?

CHAD
Yeah, I guess.

At the CAMPUS, Sarah doesn't look convinced.

SARAH
I've never met him. What if he's gross?

VI
He's not. I've seen him. He's... nice... ish.

In his CUBICLE, Chad leans back and grins at Tyler.

CHAD
All right. Let's do this!

TYLER
Great. Now listen here, buddy. You will not sleep with this girl after this date. She is not a toy. She is my friend's friend. Do you understand?

CHAD
(nodding)
Your life will be miserable if I upset her.

TYLER
Exactly. There may even be bloodshed.

On the college CAMPUS, Sarah rolls her eyes.

SARAH
Fine. I'll go. As a favor to you. With the agreement that I can ignore him if we don't hit it off.

Vi SQUEALS happily and grabs Sarah by the hand, dragging her off to tell her more about the date.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - DAY

Tamsin sits at the bar, EARBUDS in her ears, listening to her MP3 PLAYER humming Madonna's "Material Girl".

Beside her, LON sits at his usual seat at the counter with his usual cup of coffee and newspaper paper in front of him.

He glances over to his sister, an annoyed look on his face, then turns to look at FRANK.

Frank sweeps the floor, absent-mindedly WHISTLING "Material Girl" in time with Tamsin's humming. The diner door opens, the bell JINGLES, and TANYA enters.

FRANK

Oh, hey.

TANYA

I came about the--

Frank waves a hand-- he knows. He props the broom against a wall and motions to Lon. He taps his sister on the arm to get her attention. She ignored him. He looks at Frank and shrugs.

Frank gives Lon an annoyed look and walks over to Tamsin, pulling the earbuds from out of her ears none too gently.

TAMSIN

(annoyed)

Hey! Would it kill you to say please?

FRANK

I'm boss. The boss doesn't say please.

TAMSIN

Apparently.

They notice Tanya.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(coolly)

Tanya.

LON

Good day.

TANYA

No, not really.

Frank sits down at the bar beside Tamsin. Tanya stands in front of them.

FRANK

Tanya called me and told me she needed our help.

TANYA

Yes. As much as I hate it, I think this is the kind of thing you... "people" do.

LON

What's the problem?

Tanya shakes her head.

TANYA

It'll be easier to show you.

Tanya goes back to the door and opens it. She waves at someone, motioning for them to come in. Slowly, a very OLD MAN shuffles into frame and enters the diner. Tanya takes his hand and leads him to a chair.

The clothing he wears would look normal on a person several decades younger, but looks strangely out of place on his decrepid physique. He sits in front of Tamsin, Lon, and Frank. Tanya stands behind him and puts her hands on his shoulders.

Confused looks cross Tamsin and Lon's faces as they look at each other and then back to Tanya and her companion.

TAMSIN

Is he from the retirement community down the street?

TANYA

This is Chris. My son.

Each of them reacts differently: Frank's face changes very little, he raises an eyebrow. He's seen worse. Lon looks more interested than shocked, his academic side in heaven. Tamsin is wide-mouthed, bulgy-eyed, hand on chest. The whole nine.

Off their looks:

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATER

Chris is telling a story, out of breath. Tanya has crouched down beside him and is holding his hand.

CHRIS

(wheezing)

...and then I woke up on the floor.
Like this.

LON
What about the girl?

CHRIS
She was gone.

TANYA
(protective mother)
Little tramp.

CHRIS
Mom, come on.

Lon is carefully studying the pad of paper he's been taking notes on, like a mathematician doing sums.

TAMSIN
Has anyone else around the student union had, er, this happen to them?

Chris shakes his head painfully.

CHRIS
Not that I know of. But then, who would brag about it?

Tamsin chuckles.

FRANK
Kid's got a point.

Tanya, clearly frustrated by the jokes, says:

TANYA
Can you help him?

FRANK
(determined)
I don't know what we're dealing with, but you can bet we're going to find out.

Lon looks up from his pad, surprised by Frank's attitude. A proud look crosses his face. He turns to Tanya.

LON
It's a Succubus.

TAMSIN
How's that?

LON
A female demon-- well, as female as a demon can be.
(MORE)

LON (CONT'D)

It takes the shape of a female, at any rate. I mean, some take the shape of males, but then they're called Incubi, but they function basically--

FRANK

Is there a short answer hidden in the long answer?

LON

All right, forget the color. It's a being that feeds on energy. Specifically, lust energy.

Chris shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

CHRIS

Can we not talk about-- I mean, this is my mom.

Frank nods.

FRANK

Lon, dial down the lust talk.

LON

Right. Of course. Er, anyway, these beasts usually have set hunting grounds. They track down the, shall we say, "primed" targets and lay in wait for them.

(beat)

As it were.

Tamsin grins slightly.

TANYA

I don't know what that any of that means.

FRANK

It means we can help you.

Off his serious face:

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - DAY

Tanya and Chris are gone. Vi, Mike, and Tyler have joined the others at the bar.

MIKE

Succubusses? Like the "screw you to death" monster thing?

LON

First of all, the plural is Succubi. And second, yes, the screw you to death monster thing.

MIKE

(shrugging)
Well, if you gotta go...

LON

Succubi devour a man's life essence, burning him from the inside out, to leave him a ruined shell of a person.

The room's mood is lowered.

MIKE

So, not so fun.

TYLER

I can imagine a lot of better deaths.

MIKE

Death by pie.

TYLER

Death by television.

VI

Death by pie while watching television.

MIKE

Death by, well, death by screwing actually--

LON

While this is all quite droll, I do think we need to focus more on the evil demon roaming free, preying on innocent men.

Tamsin gives Vi a look which says "ain't no such thing." Vi grins.

LON (CONT'D)

That's actually more true than you know. While Succubi will feed off any man, they tend to find the most innocent prey available-- men that appear to them not to be, er...

VI

Dogs?

LON

(considers it; then:)

Yes. Dogs. Succubi find the least dog-like men to attack. The less womanizing, the more dedicated, the better. So if we're to catch the Succubus and destroy it, we're going to need a relatively innocent person to use as bait.

Everyone looks around the room, until one by one their gazes all settle on Tyler. Frank claps his nephew on the shoulder.

TYLER

What? No. Nuh-uh.

MIKE

Oh, come on. You're as innocent as they come!

TYLER

(defensively)

I have had sex with, like, four girls!

MIKE

(laughing)

I've had more girls than that. And besides, I told you that over-the-bra action doesn't count as sex.

Tyler frowns.

LON
In all fairness, you are the
perfect choice, Tyler. Frank's
too... shall we say, experienced...

Frank smiles and winks.

FRANK
(boastfully)
Damn, straight.

LON
Vi and Tamsin are the wrong gender,
and Mike's--

FRANK
--gay as the day is long.

LON
Yes, quite. And I, um, of course,
will be busy doing research.

Tyler shakes his head.

TYLER
I'm always the one who has to get
attacked by the monsters. This is
discrimination.

FRANK
Stop your whining and get upstairs,
we have to prep you.

The group gets up and heads upstairs to get ready. Vi taps
Frank on the shoulder.

VI
I promised Sarah that I'd come over
and help her study tonight.

FRANK
(nodding)
All right, but keep your phone with
you in case we need help.

VI
Sure.

Vi scoops her bag off a table and heads out the door, as
Frank trudges up the stairs.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. STUDENT UNION - NIGHT

Tyler is dressed up like a typical college student, with his hair ruffled and a laptop open on his lap. He pretends to write a paper as he shifts nervously, waiting. After a moment, The Girl from the dorm party, who we now know as THE SUCCUBUS, walks by Tyler. A moment after she passes him, she stops, looks around, and seems to sniff the air. She turns, devilish grin on her face, and crosses back to Tyler.

SUCCUBUS

Hey there.

TYLER

(nervous)

Oh, uh... hey. Hi.

As if struck by some impetus toward old-fashioned manners, Tyler closes the laptop, places it in the chair he's sitting in, and stands up.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hi.

SUCCUBUS

(giggles)

Hey. I'm Laura.

TYLER

Tyler McGann.

The Succubus's eyes FLASH yellow for a quick, subtle second.

SUCCUBUS

I think you and me should go
outside and... talk a little.

Tyler, looking dazed, nods weakly.

TYLER

That sounds like a... yeah. Good
idea.

Smiling again, the Succubus grabs Tyler's hand and leads him outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. STUDENT UNION - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Outside, the Succubus presses Tyler against a wall.

SUCCUBUS

Haven't seen you around before.

TYLER
I'm... transferred...

SUCCUBUS
Well, Tyler, I'm glad you did.

She runs a finger up Tyler's side. He looks absolutely helpless, entranced by the demon. Their faces are very close now.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)
Because otherwise, we could never do this...

The Succubus tilts her head and leans forward to kiss Tyler. But before she can, a BLUE BOLT of energy blasts the Succubus to the ground.

MIKE (O. S.)
Gross! Get a room!

ANGLE ON the team, all decked out and ready for battle. Mike's hands are GLOWING with magical energy. Frank's got his sawed-off shotgun levelled at the monster. Tamsin has assumed a fighting stance, and Lon lingers back, ready to back people up.

MIKE (CONT'D)
These kids today, with their public displays of affection.

TAMSIN
Where have society's morals gone?

FRANK
This is a public display for you? Jeez. Back when I was a kid, public display of affection was a girl getting her bra hung on the antenna of your car.

The team lose their composure for an instant.

LON
Sometimes you say things-- and I don't know why-- but I feel the most powerful urge to drink.

By now the Succubus has regained its poise and has its hands on its hips, eyes narrowed.

SUCCUBUS
What are you doing?!

FRANK
Stopping you from devouring the
soul of my nephew.

LON
And other people.

FRANK
Right.

TYLER
(still entranced)
We're-- it's okay, guys. We were...
just talking. Or something. You can
go.

MIKE
(to Lon)
What's the matter with him?

LON
It's a form of mind control. Super-
seduction.

MIKE
She can't just use red lace
underwear like everyone else?

Frank advances on the Succubus, his gun never twitching.

FRANK
Now, you know, I could say that
there are two ways to do this, the
easy way or the hard way, but let's
be realistic. We both know that
there's only the hard way.

SUCCUBUS
Great argument.

FRANK
Thought so.

SUCCUBUS
So I'm supposed to just stand here
and let you shoot me?

FRANK
That would be ideal, yeah.

She doesn't seem to think so. She lunges at Frank almost
before he finishes his sentence and he falls to the ground,
his gun sliding from his hand.

In an instant, Tamsin spears the demon off Frank and raises her hand to punch, but the demon's strong legs allow it to kick out from under Tamsin and stand up again.

LON

Mike!

All business now, Mike raises his hands and a BLAST of energy fires out of him. Again the Succubus falls. But she doesn't stay down for long, bolting up and PUNCHING Mike in the face. Mike falls down, hitting his head on the pavement with a sick CRACK.

TAMSIN

Hey!

The Succubus whirls around to be greeted by Tamsin, who's grabbed a metal chair from one of the café tables outside the student union. She BRINGS THE CHAIR DOWN over the demon's head and, while it's stunned, she delivers another BLOW into its chest. The demon goes down. As Tamsin prepares for a third hit on the prone beast, a HAND from OFF-CAMERA grabs the chair, stopping her. Tamsin whirls around: It's Tyler, defending his lady's honor.

TYLER

What the hell are you doing?!

Tamsin pushes Tyler away as gently as she can, but he doesn't let go of the chair.

TAMSIN

Tyler, trust me, I'm trying to help.

TYLER

You're beating up a defenseless girl!

(gazing at the demon)

A beautiful, sexy...

Tamsin is clearly struggling to keep her patience.

TAMSIN

Look, when you're not horny, I'll be happy to explain all the ways in which that's wrong, but for this exact moment--

The Succubus JUMPS up and gives Tamsin a rabbit PUNCH, straight to the back of the head. She stays standing for a moment, then falls on her face, punch-drunk.

The Succubus grabs Tyler by the neck and draws him in for a kiss, but Frank's recovered by now and GRABS the demon, pulling her backward with force. They grapple for a moment, and Frank manages to get the demon's arms pinned behind its back.

FRANK

Lon! Do the thing.

Lon nods and fishes in his coat pocket. He pulls out a small translucent sphere, which looks almost like a paperweight, and throws it at the demon. It sticks to her chest, and a PINK GLOWING LIGHT streams from all over the Succubus's body into the sphere.

The Succubus RAPIDLY AGES, until she's an old, old woman. The sphere falls to the ground and the demon manages to tear herself free from Frank, who's too stunned by the energy absorption to react. The demon flees.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(rubbing his hands)

What the hell was that?

LON

One of those magical things you don't care about.

FRANK

A little warning would have been nice, is all.

He picks up Tamsin, who's rubbing the back of her head.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You okay?

TAMSIN

Yeah, I--
yeah. Dammit.

Holding his head, Mike drags himself up and join the others. Tyler begins to snap out of his trance.

TYLER

What happened?

MIKE

You're an idiot.

TAMSIN

That's not exactly what happened,
but it'll do for now.

LON

We have to go after it now before
it has time to eat and heal itself.
Frank, you'd better call Vi.

FRANK

Right.

Frank pulls out his cell phone and dials Vi's number. He punches in a number code and hangs up.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Let's go.

The team hurries off, Tyler dragging behind the rest.

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Vi and Sarah are studying together. Vi's cell phone BEEPS on the coffee table, and Vi jumps up and grabs it. She reads the message and GRUNTS.

VI

Gotta go. Work. Bye!

SARAH

Okay... bye...?

Vi dashes out of the room, forgetting her open book on the table. Sarah continues studying for just a moment before realizing it.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I swear...

She grabs the book and chases after Vi.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILCOX COLLEGE - SARAH'S DORM - NIGHT

Sarah runs out the door, HUFFING, tired. Vi's book is tucked under her arm. She stops running to lean against the dorm wall, tired.

SARAH

(gasping for breath)

Damn, she's fast.

She shrugs and turns to go back inside. A sloshing noise catches her attention. She looks down. CU of her feet in a mud puddle.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Aww. I just bought these shoes!

Suddenly, she is GRABBED from behind.

She gasps as her unknown assailant pulls her into the bushes. The camera PANS right, past the dorm entrance, passing an empty bench.

FADE TO:

EXT. WILCOX COLLEGE - SARAH'S DORM - LATER

The camera continues to PAN right. It's impossible to tell we've even cut until we PAN past the dorm. Voices from around the corner begin to drift into hearing distance.

FRANK (O. S.)

...don't think we're going to find it.

LON (O. S.)

It's a great, ravenous monster that looks like the Queen Mother! How hard could it be to find?

The gang round the corner, Vi with them now. Tyler's recovered from his haze. Walking with his hands shoved in his front pockets, he fidgets nervously.

TYLER

(to Mike)

So, I didn't do anything stupid back there, did I?

MIKE

(shaking his head)

No. No. No.

(beat; nodding)

Little bit.

Tyler groans as he continues to fidget uncomfortably. Mike squints his eyes, appraising Tyler in the low light. A knowing smile crosses his face.

TYLER

Let's not tell Callie about this, okay?

MIKE

(leaning in)

I think you'll be the one doing the talking if you don't get rid of that.

Mike nods toward Tyler's midsection. Tyler blushes. Turning away, he shoves his hands further into his pockets in an effort to hide the source of his embarrassment. Mike snorts.

Tamsin squints at something up ahead.

TAMSIN

What's that?

Thinking she is talking to him, Tyler slumps his shoulders forward, hiding himself further.

TYLER

Um... nothing.

MIKE

(deadpan)

Don't be so "hard on" yourself.

Mike burst into laughter. Tyler gives Mike a hard shove which only increases his laughter.

Lon looks in Tamsin's direction.

LON

What?

TAMSIN

(pointing)

That. Right there.

The camera PANS left-- lying on the previously empty bench is the crumpled body of the Succubus. Lon looks at Tamsin and runs to the body.

FRANK

'sat it?

LON

It does seem to be.

FRANK

Seems to be?

LON

Well, I just don't... why would it just give up and lay down to die? It seems like there'd be any number of people it could... ambush.

TAMSIN

Yes. I'm sure they'd cued-up to give Grandma Moses here a shag.

Lon frowns.

FRANK

Let's just bag this thing and go home. It's late.

VI

(checking her watch)
It's ten thirty.

TAMSIN

He's old, dear. The elderly need their rest.

The girls walk off, laughing. Frank follows, protesting.

FRANK

I'm not old! I just don't wanna catch a cold, is all.

Mike nods to the withered remains of the Succubus and turns to Tyler.

MIKE

You got turned on by that thing!?

TYLER

(defensively)
She didn't look like that before!
She was hot! And there was magic and rubbing and stuff...

Tyler fidgets some more.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Damn, mystical Viagra!

MIKE

Dude. I do not want to hear about your magic boner.

Tyler huffs. Mike starts laughing again as he and Tyler turn to follow Frank away, leaving Lon alone, looking down at the dead body of the Succubus.

FRANK (O. S.)

Lon! You comin'?

LON

Yes.

Lon frowns at the demon. Something obviously doesn't sit right with him. He shrugs.

LON (CONT'D)

Yes, wait up.

With one last look at the demon, he gets up and follows the rest of the team. He never notices the MUDDY FOOTPRINTS leading away from the body, and into the dorm. We SLOWLY ZOOM IN ON the sign on the door that reads- "No visitors allowed between the hours of 10:00pm and 8:00am". The camera holds for a second and then:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

Tanya and Chris sit at the bar. She has her hand on her son's shoulder, supporting him. Frank stands behind the bar. Lon enters from the kitchen, holding the glass-looking sphere in his hand.

FRANK
You've got it?

LON
It shouldn't be a problem.

FRANK
Okay. Tanya, we think we can fix Chris now.

TANYA
Think?

LON
We know.
(to Frank)
It'll work. I'm sure of it.

TANYA
(concerned)
What happens if you're wrong, though?

LON
Nothing. Nothing.
(very under his breath)
Probably.

TANYA
What was that?

FRANK
(claps his hands)
Well, let's get to work, shall we?

Lon hands the sphere to Chris, who rolls it around in his hands.

CHRIS
What do I do with this?

LON
Just hold it. And don't drop it.

Lon fishes in his pockets until he pulls out a small piece of folded paper. He unfolds it and begins to read the incantation written on it.

LON (CONT'D)
Rilasci, rilasci. Sbloccho. Vita
lasci. Flusso!

The sphere begins to GLOW again, but this time energy begins to flow OUT of it, swirling around Chris's body. Alarmed, Tanya moves towards Chris, but Frank holds his arm out to stop her. She looks to him; he shakes his head.

FRANK
Just wait.

The energy completely covers Chris now, and in a sudden pink FLASH-- the energy disappears. Chris sits in the same spot, in the same pose, holding the sphere-- but he's his NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD self again.

CHRIS
Whoa.

TANYA
What was...?

LON
I could try to explain, but there would be lots of big words, foreign names, and a great many things you'd need a degree in physics to understand. Suffice it to say that we gave Chris back the energy the Succubus took from him.

TANYA
And he'll stay like this?

FRANK
(nodding)
Assuming he doesn't make a habit out of getting it on with soul-sucking demons.

Chris rolls his eyes, embarrassed.

CHRIS
Yeah, I'm definitely going to go sit in the car now.
(beat)
Thanks, guys.

He nods to Frank and Lon as he leaves the diner.

TANYA
You fixed him.

FRANK
(warmly)
It's what us "people" do.

TANYA
(flustered)
Well. Yes.

She turns to leave as well, but pauses beside Frank. She places her hand on his arm, and gives it a gentle squeeze for a beat. Then, without looking back, Tanya continues to the door, exiting.

Surprised, Frank raises an eyebrow and looks to Lon. Lon wears an equally surprised expression as we:

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH'S DORM ROOM - DAY

We're CLOSE ON an alarm clock, which reads 7:59. It turns to 8:00 and BEEPS. Sarah's arm shoots out and WHACKS the clock, silencing it. When the alarm clock stops ringing, the soundtrack begins playing "Heartbreaker" by Pat Benetar.

Sarah tosses the covers off herself and stands up, stretching her body. She's dressed in same frumpy clothes she was wearing the night previous. She looks in the mirror and rolls her eyes.

She opens her closet door. Looking in, she sneers in disgust.

She opens her room mates' closet and peers inside. Her sneer turns into a cool smile.

MONTAGE

ON Tandi's bed as Sarah begins to pull clothes out of the closet, throwing a low-cut top and short skirt on the bed.

ON the back of Sarah's head as she pulls out the elastic band which hold hair back. She shakes her long black hair loose.

ON a Sarah's hands twisting up a tube of bright red lipstick. She brings it to her lips.

ON a small bottle of perfume being sprayed on her cleavage.

ON her shapely leg sliding a stocking on.

ON her putting on a high-heeled shoe.

END MONTAGE

The music continues as from the back, we see Sarah open her door.

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH'S DORM - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Still seen only from the back, Sarah walks out into the hallway. A FEMALE PASSERBY all give her looks of surprise, a MALE leers.

CU on Sarah's full, painted lips smiling.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - NIGHT

Lon sits at the counter, innumerable (well, okay, like five) old books scattered about, each of them open to different pages. He's got a legal pad and pen in front of him, cross-referencing and writing down anything he thinks is noteworthy.

Frank comes out of the kitchen and stands behind Lon, peering over his shoulder.

FRANK

What's up?

LON

I'm just doing more research. On the Succubus, that is.

FRANK

We took care of it, though. Right? Bagged the body, fixed the kid, we're golden.

LON

Yes, but-- it's quite an interesting case. I just want to be sure to document everything in case we come across something similar in the future.

FRANK

(shrugging)

Seems like a waste of time to me. We never seem to run into the same thing more than once. Except vampires. We never run out of damn vampires.

Lon looks to the side as if to consider it and then nods.

LON

Still. Just the academics of it gives me a little thrill.

Lon smiles excitedly. Frank smirks.

FRANK

You're certainly an interesting piece of work. Only time I get that excited over something, it's wearing a short skirt and heels.

Lon grins. From the stairs, we can hear voices coming down.

MIKE (O. S.)

You just look better in blue, that's all I was saying.

TYLER (O. S.)

I'd appreciate not getting the "Queer Eye" treatment from my best friend, thanks.

Mike, Tyler, Vi, and Tamsin come down the stairs, dressed in clubbing clothes. Tyler has on a green shirt which Mike does not approve of.

MIKE

Dude! How dated was that reference? Learn some new gay icons for Christ sake.

TYLER

I didn't realize there was such a high turnover rate.

MIKE

It's a pretty competitive field.

TAMSIN

So your friends are coming?

VI

I called Sarah. She sounded kind of weird, but when I told her there'd be lots of other guys there in case she and Chad don't hit it off, she said she'd be there.

TYLER

I told Chad in no uncertain terms
what would happen to him if he
failed to show up.

MIKE

The hallmark of a good friend.

TAMSIN

(to Vi)

What time did you say we would meet
them?

Vi looks at her watch.

VI

In... five minutes.

TYLER

Great. I'd hate to be on time for
things. Terribly out of character.

The four head out the door, Tamsin waving good-bye to Frank
and Lon as she exits.

LON

And once again, we are left here
alone.

(lightly)

I hope we don't get nearly impaled
again.

FRANK

I still haven't fixed the
bathroom...

(with a smirk)

...but I do now keep a gun in
there, just in case.

There's a beat and then Frank claps his hands together.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We'll, I'm outta here too.

LON

(surprised)

Where are you off to?

FRANK

Tanya wants to buy me dinner for
helping her son out.

LON

We all helped her son.

Frank pats Lon on the shoulder and leans in.

FRANK

Yeah, well, you have your idea of fun, I have mine. Don't wait up.

Frank wiggles his eyebrows, which elicits a laugh from Lon.

Frank quickly exits as Lon smiles, shakes his head, and returns to books.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - NIGHT

Establishing shot on the club's neon sign. Music from inside can be heard. Someone is singing a terrible rendition of "I Touch Myself" by the Divinyls. The camera PANS DOWN to a sign in the window which reads- "KARAOKE NIGHT!"

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Chad is on stage, microphone in hand, belting out the song with gusto, gyrating provocatively.

CHAD

(singing)

When I think about you, I touch myself. Ooh. Ooh.

He points to Tamsin. She grimaces.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Ooh! Ohhh!

He points to Vi and winks. She spits her drink out.

Winding it up now, Chad thrusts his pelvis back and forth. The song ends. Silence. Chad continues to stand on the stage looking out at the audience hopefully. RICK makes his way on stage. He takes the mic from Chad.

RICK

That was Chad Warchuck, everyone!
Let's give it up! Chad Warchuck.

A couple of claps are finally issued. And Chad leaves the stage.

RICK (CONT'D)

Next up, we've got a little lady from...

Rick's dialog fades into the background as we FOLLOW Chad to the gang's table where sit CALLIE, Tyler, Mike, Tamsin, and Vi. Chad plops down in a seat next to Vi.

CHAD
What'd ya think? Pretty sexy, huh?

They gang all utter indistinct, untrue praises which seem to appease Chad.

CHAD (CONT'D)
So where's this babe I'm supposed to meet?

Everyone looks to Vi. She shrugs innocently as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - NIGHT

Lon is still sitting at the bar looking at his books. His brow furrows as he reads a passage. He looks up from the book, an annoyed look on his face. He GROANS.

He takes his cell phone out of his jacket pocket and hits a button and places it to his ear. After a few seconds, he gives an annoyed huff and hits another button.

LON
(to himself)
Bloody Hell.

Stashes his phone and picks up the book he was looking at. He stands and, with book in hand, heads for the door. The bell over the door CHIMES as he exits.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - NIGHT

The gang sits at their table, Vi has her phone to her ear. She hangs it up and looks to Chad.

VI
No answer.
(beat)
She's probably on her way.
(beat)
Better notta chickened out...

Chad doesn't seem too disappointed.

CHAD
Oh, well. Plenty of back-up babes
here.

He winks at Tamsin.

TAMSIN
Not even in someone else's dreams,
sunshine.

Rick approaches the table.

RICK
Hey guys!

He places his hand on Vi's shoulder as he talks to the group.
Vi is in heaven.

RICK (CONT'D)
Enjoying the show?

Tamsin cuts her eyes at Chad.

TAMSIN
Mostly.

RICK
Great! So who's up next?!

TAMSIN
Well I've gone, Callie and Tyler
did that duet, Vi went, and then
Chad...

Everyone looks from one to another. Eventually all eyes turn
to Mike who is drinking his beer.

MIKE
What?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - LATER

Lon gets out of his car, book still in his hand. He moves
toward the club. Filtering out from inside, Patsy Cline's
"Crazy", being sung in a male voice, can be heard.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Lon enters the club and begins to look around for the gang.
He stops suddenly as something catches his eye.

On stage, Mike sings, and doing a pretty decent job to boot.

An expression of amusement crosses Lon's face for a moment, but as he continues to listen, it changes into a warm smile as he clearly is enjoying Mike's song.

Mike looks around the club as he sings. He is finishing up.

MIKE
(singing)
...and I'm crazy for lovin'....

Lon catches his eye.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(pointing to Lon)
...you.

Mike gives him a wink as the music ends. Lon flushes red with embarrassment.

The crowd cheers as Mike bows over dramatically, and hops off the stage. In unison, he and Lon head for the gang's table. Mike reaches the table first and sits down.

CALLIE
Wow! Sounds like I picked the wrong
guy to sing a duet with.

Tyler rolls his eyes. Mike smirks.

MIKE
Where's Chad?

VI
He gave up waiting for Sarah.

She nods toward the bar. There Chad stands, beer in hand, talking to an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN. She slaps him and quickly leaves. Unfazed, he move on the WOMAN #2 who is seated at the bar.

The gang turns back around as Lon approaches the table. All give him questioning looks.

MIKE
Lonnie! You come to hear me sing a
little song?

LON
What? No. I mean, you were... quite
good.

Mike looks stunned at the compliment.

TAMSIN

Well, I for one am thrilled that you decided to join us.

MIKE

(indicating the book)
And you brought your own hymnal?

He catches Mike's eye for a moment but quickly looks away, blushing again. He sits down.

LON

(flustered)
Yes. Well. Actually...

TAMSIN

(whining)
We're off! We're having fun! So unless you're planning on getting you ass up on that stage and singing "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go", brother dear, I don't want to hear it.

Lon looks sternly at her. There is a beat and then Tamsin GROANS with frustration.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(sighing)
What?

Seen from the back, Sarah enters the club. She catches sight of Vi. CU on her eyes, they move to see the rest of the gang as Lon slides his open book to the center of the table. Her eyes narrow menacingly. She then looks around the bar landing on-

Rick is behind the bar mixing drinks. He pulls an empty crate from under the counter and heads for the store room located to the right of the bar.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - STOREROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick is putting bottles of beer in the crate to take back to the bar. Still seen from the back, Sarah approaches him. He turns and sees her.

RICK

Hey. You can't be back here.

She draws closer.

RICK (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Close up on Sarah's mouth smiling. She moves in closer as we:

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - NIGHT

Lon is pointing to a paragraph in the book he brought.

LON

(reciting)

True Succubi are parasitic life-forms that live within a human host. When one host dies, it moves on to infect another.

The gang look to him.

LON (CONT'D)

Don't you understand? The body we collected was only an empty shell. The Succubus is still out there, inside some poor, helpless girl. At this very moment she could be luring unsuspecting men into her lair like a black widow spider!

Lon's words quickly sink in.

TAMSIN

Where's Frank?!

LON

I couldn't reach him on his mobile.

Rick takes the stage.

RICK

Ladies and gentlemen.

INTERCUT BETWEEN RICK AND THE GANG.

VI

Where would the Succubus go? Back to the Student Union?

RICK

We've got a special treat.

LON

(shaking his head)

I don't think so. After it takes a new form it must consume a large meal in order to bond with its host.

RICK
A little lady I'm just wild about.

TAMSIN
So somewhere with lots of men.

RICK
So without further ado...

VI
Where would there be lots of guys
in this town?

Mike looks around, noticing all the men in the building.

MIKE
Guys?

RICK
...allow me to present...

CALLIE
(thinking)
Hmmm.

MIKE
Hey guys?

TYLER
(to Mike)
What!?

Mike nods toward the bar's patrons, most of whom are men.
Uneasy looks cross the faces of all at the table.

On stage Rick gestures to his left.

RICK
Sarah Monroe!

The lights go out as a spotlight appears on the stage. It highlights a shapely leg. The seductive sounds of Peggy Lee's "Fever" begin playing as the spot light widens to fully show Sarah, but not the Sarah we're used to seeing. Her hair is long and shiny, her face beautiful. She is dressed in a figure hugging, low-cut, short, blue satin dress.

A stunned expression crosses Vi's face as she sees Sarah.

SARAH
(singing)
Never know how much I love you.
Never know how much I care.

Sarah sways seductively.

SARAH (CONT'D)

When you put your arms around me, I
get a fever that's so hard to bare.
You give me fever.

All eyes are on Sarah, especially the male eyes.

At the bar, Chad is drinking a beer. He sees Sarah mid-sip and suddenly forgets to swallow. Beer runs from his mouth onto his shirt. He drops his beer and moves closer to the stage.

At the group's table, Lon and Tyler are equally entranced.

LON

She's quiet...

TYLER

Yeah...

They both stand and move slowly forward. Around the bar, all the male patrons are walking slowly toward the stage. The female patrons mostly stare in shocked disbelief. Some grab at their men trying to pull them back.

ON STAGE, Sarah is literally GLOWING under the lights.

Tamsin, Callie, and Vi look anxiously at each other.

TAMSIN

You thinking what I'm thinking?

VI

If your thinking my friend's nerdy
to slutty makeover is courtesy of
her brand new shiny Succubus, then
yeah.

TAMSIN

Mike! Try to stun her.

Tamsin turns to Mike... only he is no longer sitting beside her. He is slowly moving toward the stage, entranced as the other men.

VI

(scoff)

No fair! He's gay!

(beat)

And what's she have that I don't
have?! Minus the sexy magic mojo.

TAMSIN

Focus, dear! If Sarah really is the Succubus, we're gonna need backup. I'll try to call Frank.

VI

Yeah, like we really need more guys in here drooling over my friend.

Callie takes out her phone and quickly dials.

VI (CONT'D)

Who are you calling?

CALLIE

The calvary.

On stage, Sarah continues to sing as all the men gather around the stage.

SARAH

(singing)

Fever all through the night.

Back at the table, Callie is having a heated discussion with someone on the phone.

CALLIE

No. Callie!

(beat)

Whatever. Tyler's in trouble.

Back on stage, Sarah reaches down to touch one of her adoring fans. It's Chad! She grabs him by the front of his shirt and lifts him up on stage, drawing him close to her face. Her lips glow as she leans in for her fatal kiss.

Suddenly, she is GRABBED by the arm. She drops Chad as she spins around. Holding her arm is Vi.

VI

Leave them alone!

SARAH

(innocently)

Vi. What's wrong? I though you wanted me to meet some men.

VI

(shaking her head)

You're not Sarah. I know what you are.

Sarah gives a little smirk.

SARAH

Then you know I'm SO gonna kick
your ass.

Tamsin and Callie join Vi.

CALLIE

Don't count on it, sister.

VI

Every hear of a little something
called a Slayer?

Sarah frowns. She turns and nods to her adoring throng.

The men begin to look at one another.

TYLER

(to Mike)

Back off! She's mine!

MIKE

Dude! The babe is mine!

LON

I beg to differ! I'm obviously the
one she adores.

Tyler and Mike look at each other and simultaneously DECK
Lon, knocking him into a booth, sending drinks everywhere.

Lon springs up and throws a PUNCH at Tyler knocking him back
into Mike. Mike pushes him back toward Lon.

All the men in the bar begin fighting. Chad PUNCHES Rick. Lon
PUNCHES Mike. Mike PUNCHES Lon back. Tyler PUNCHES Mike. Mike
PUNCHES Tyler.

Lon grabs a bottle off the table and BREAKS it on the edge,
waving the broken glass around like a weapon. He then DIVES
at Mike, swinging the broken bottle!

Just as it looks like Lon's going to eviscerate Mike, Tamsin
grabs her brother's wrist and pulls it back, hard enough to
get Lon to drop his bottle. But Lon wrenches away and levels
Mike with a surprisingly strong PUNCH. Tamsin moves to break
them up.

Sarah takes advantage of this diversion to make a hasty
retreat. She runs off the stage to a side door. Tamsin,
Callie, and Vi move to follow, but are swallowed up by the
brawling horde.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sarah exits the club. Looking back at the scene as the door closes behind her, a smug smile crosses her face, but only for a second.

A BMW SEDAN roars into the parking lot, SCREECHING to a halt. Sarah pauses, not sure about this new arrival. The door opens and out steps CORRINE, dressed for a fight.

As Corrine powerwalks closer, the door behind Sarah BURST OPEN. Vi, Tamsin, and Callie come running out.

CALLIE
Perfect timing!

CORRINE
What's going on, Karen?

Annoyed, Callie squints her eyes. Enraged, glow-eyed, Sarah rushes at Vi.

TAMSIN
(to Corrine)
Sex monster! Long story! Grab her!
Grab her!

CORRINE
You people certainly like to get to
the point around here.

Corrine dives in, taking Sarah down at the waist. But that can't keep the Succubus down. Sarah tosses Corrine aside effortlessly and leaps to her feet.

TAMSIN
This is not good.

The Succubus is a BLUR of movement, knocking Tamsin and Callie down and immediately goes for Vi, PUNCHING the Slayer in the face, KICKING her in the gut, and grabbing her by the neck, spinning her body so that Vi's back is pressed against Sarah's chest.

SARAH
All right. You ladies are gonna
back off now or I'll kill her.

Corrine rushes to Tamsin's side, helping her up.

CORRINE
She's strong.

TAMSIN

She's a demon.

CORRINE

So I gathered.

SARAH

You guys have two choices. Either you let me go free right now, or I kill this little red head.

VI

Go ahead and kill me, you psychotic demon whore!

SARAH

Oh, you're one of those For-The-Good-Of-The-Mission types? Okay, then!

Demon Sarah pushes Vi away from her.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I have pretty good control over this body, you know. I made it stronger. I made it faster. And if you don't back off, I can make it a whole... lot... deader.

Sarah raises her hand to her head, thumb out and forefinger extended, like a gun. She puts the hand to her temple.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Your choice.

Vi's face is a mix of indecision. No matter what happens, someone's going to die. But her best friend...

SARAH (CONT'D)

Okay then. You asked for it. Say bye bye to the nerd.

Sarah begins to GLOW, but Vi takes a step forward.

VI

Wait!!

The glowing stops, and Sarah stands cross-armed.

SARAH

What is it?

VI

Take me instead of her.

SARAH
What?

CORRINE
What?

CALLIE
What?

TAMSIN
Vi!

Vi holds up a hand to cut her friends off.

VI
Yeah. Take my body. Leave Sarah
alive and take over me.

SARAH
Possess a Slayer... now that's just
too good to refuse. You got
yourself a deal, girlie.

Sarah smiles. She takes a step closer to Vi, placing a hand on either of the Slayer's shoulders. Sarah leans forward, looking as if she is about to kiss Vi.

The other women look on in shock.

As Sarah leans closer, her lips part. Glowing energy comes from her mouth. A SNAKE-LIKE DEMON emerges. This is the true form of the Succubus. Vi's mouth opens. The head of the creature enters her mouth.

Suddenly, Vi bites down and pulls away, pulling the creature from Sarah's body. Sarah falls to the ground unconscious. The creature SHRIKES as it thrashes violently in Vi's jaws. Vi spits the creature from her mouth.

The Succubus hits the ground and hisses. It leaps off the ground and wraps itself around Vi's throat. She grabs the creature. It squeezes tighter, causing her to open her mouth to gasp for air. The Succubus continues to hiss and shriek as it attempts to invade Vi's mouth.

The other women rush to her aid. Vi is on the ground now and turning red as breathing becomes a major issue. Callie and Tamsin grab at Vi's neck, trying to loosen the creature's grip.

Corrine grabs the demon's neck and makes her own attempt at strangulation.

The Succubus jerks, but the women hold tight. It jerks again more frantically. The women double their efforts.

Losing it's grip, the demon releases its grip. Corrine rips it from Vi's neck. She CRACKS the creature like a whip, breaking its neck. She drops the limp demon carcass to the ground.

The four women sit for a beat.

TAMSIN

That's what I call girl power!

Tamsin grabs Vi by the arm and helps her up. Holding her head, Sarah sits up.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Oh! Let's go back inside and do something by the Spice Girls!

Vi and Callie chuckle lightly. Corrine does no look amused. A mortified look crosses Callie's face.

CALLIE

Inside! The guys!

The women run for the door.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The side door opens as the women rush in, Vi supporting Sarah who appears to be quite out of it. With the Succubus dead, the men are no longer fighting. Instead, they all sit around nursing their wounds. The few women that are still there are either tending to their men or arguing with them.

Tyler, Mike, Lon, Chad, and Rick are all leaning on each other, completely exhausted. Bruises and cuts adorn their faces.

Seeing the state of the men, Tamsin and Vi look at each other and laugh.

FADE TO:

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE PARKING LOT - LATER

Vi is supporting Sarah.

SARAH

I got drunk? I don't get drunk.

(beat)

See? This is why I don't go out!

They walk past the camera. Tamsin is behind them, supporting Lon on one side and Mike on the other.

MIKE

(indicating Lon's black eye)

I did that? Man, I am so sorry... that I don't remember it.

Tamsin stifles a laugh as Lon rolls his eyes at Mike.

LON

(to Mike)

You know, you really should sing more often.

Mike looks surprised by Lon's compliment.

LON (CONT'D)

It makes you much less annoying.

Tamsin snorts. They walk past the camera.

Following is Corrine, supporting Chad, and Callie who's helping Tyler.

CORRINE

(to Tyler; lighty)

I trust you'll be ready for work by Monday.

TYLER

(smirking)

You bet, boss.

CHAD

Damn! I just remembered, I promised Mitch I'd have some reports turned in Monday. I need to go to the office, pick some stuff up.

TYLER.

Tonight?

CHAD

I'm too wired to sleep anyway, man. A good tussle does that to me.

They stop and Chad limps away in the opposite direction. He pauses and turns back to Tyler.

CHAD (CONT'D)
I am SO partying with you guys
again! Later, noobs!

Chad limps away. The three continue walking.

TYLER
(to Corrine)
Thanks for coming.

CORRINE
Karen said you needed help.

Callie cuts her eyes at Corrine but bites her tongue.

TYLER
(firmly)
Callie.

CORRINE
(smiling lightly)
Callie.

Tyler gives Callie a wink. The three walk past the camera.

FADE TO:

INT. MACROWARE OFFICES - LOBBY - NIGHT

MUSIC CUE: "Running Up That Hill" by Placebo.

Chad walks through the dark lobby, running his hand through his hair. He presses the button for the elevator and the door slides open. He climbs inside and the doors close.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE OFFICES - THIRD FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The same elevator doors, but now they open. Chad makes his way through the halls, past empty cubicles, darkened offices, the break room, to his workspace. He searches around for his folders and finally finds them, scooping them up and stacking them for easy carrying. He pauses and looks at his computer for a beat.

Chad sits down at his computer and types on a few commands. CU on the screen "Special Projects file #225 not available on this terminal."

He frowns for a moment. A thoughtful look crosses his face. It turns into a grin as we.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE OFFICES - JON BATES' OFFICE - LATER

CU on the nameplate on the door. The camera pulls back as Chad enters slowly. He pauses in the doorway and looks around cautiously. Seeing that the coast is clear, he enters and quickly sits down behind Jon's desk. He turns his back to the door as he spins the chair to face Jon's computer. He begins typing.

CHAD
 (to himself)
 Well, well...
 (presses a key)
 Special Project? That's the worst
 name for a file in the history of
 the world.

He types a little more and then pauses to look at the screen. "Access Granted"

CHAD (CONT'D)
 (to loudly)
 Yes!

Chad catches himself and takes a quick peek at the door. He pauses several beats, turns back to the screen, and continues typing. He pauses again, studying the monitor. His brow furrows.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 Wait... This can't be right.

He types more and again pauses.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 What are you playing at, Jon Bates?

The door behind him slams shut. Chad spins around in his chair to face the unknown arrival, a guilty look on his face.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 Whoa! You caught me. Sorry man! I
 was just curious about the new OS
 and I...

Something off screen catches his attention. Chad cocks his head curiously. He gives a light, nervous chuckle.

CHAD (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?

Suddenly, long, gelatinous, TENTACLES shoot out from off screen and slaps Chad across the face. Shocked, he stands. CU on his face as he begins to gasp for air. He grabs at his throat and falls to the floor.

Huge RED WELTS appear on his face where the tentacles touched his skin. His breathing becomes more labored, his eyes showing his terror. Chad can do little but gasp now as he lies trembling on the office floor.

CU on a pair of nondescript shoes as they turn and walk to the door. The door opens. The mysterious figure walks through, closing the door behind them.

The door shuts in the BG as in the FG we see Chad's own foot twitching. With one last gasp, his foot makes a spasmodic twitch and then stops.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE