

# Hell's Gate

Season Two - Episode One

"Hell Hath No Fury"

Written By  
Robb House

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

(c) 2009 Robb House & Monster Zero Productions

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - ESTABLISHING SHOT - MORNING

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - TYLER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CU on a clock. Its digital read-out displaying "6:29". It FLICKERS off for a moment and then back on as its power supply is interrupted by an known source. Its display now flashes "12:00".

TYLER MCGANN is lying in bed asleep on his stomach. The upper half of his body is naked, the bottom half covered by a sheet. His right arm is draped over the sleeping form of CALLIE FORD who also appears to be naked or wearing very little, though all strategic parts are covered.

On the bedside table, a lamp begins to FLICKER on and off. In his sleep, Tyler squints his eyes tight, and rolls over on his side, away from the glare.

The light quits flickering as the camera slowly PANS RIGHT to the wall mounted flat-screen TV. It FLICKERS on. On the screen is an attractive female NEWS ANCHOR. The camera holds on the TV.

NEWS ANCHOR

(filtered; over TV)

It's back to business as usual today at MacroWare. The computer software giant closed its Heaven's Gate head office six months ago after a series of gas explosions rocked the coastal town resulting in hallucinations, injuries, and thirty-one deaths, including that of the company's founder, former CEO, Jon Bates.

The image on the screen changes to display CORRINE DUBOIS standing at a podium. The news ticker at the bottom of the screen reads, "Corrine DuBois - Acting CEO of MacroWare".

CORRINE

(filtered; over TV)

Jon's passing is a great loss to this company, but I will do my best to run MacroWare as he would--

She is suddenly cut off by MAXWELL CANTON (55, distinguished looking) as he butts her to the side. The news ticker now reads, "Maxwell Canton - MacroWare Board Chairman".

MAXWELL

(filtered; over TV)

What Ms. DuBois means is that despite this terrible loss, we will continue to provide the fine products and services that the MacroWare name has become synonymous with.

Corrine looks annoyed as the picture cuts back to the news anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR

(filtered; over TV)

And in other Heaven's Gate news, another Wilcox University student has vanished without a trace. Authorities have no leads in disappearance of--

The television cuts off as the camera again PANS RIGHT, to Tyler's closed door.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

The camera PANS RIGHT from Tyler's door. Sitting at the bar are VI CLARK and RICK THOMPSON. They are playfully feeding each other off of a large plate of bacon and eggs. The couple looks happy and very much in love. The light over the bar momentarily FLICKERS, but goes unnoticed by the lovebirds.

RICK

You were really something last night.

VI

That was nothing. Just your run-of-the-mill vampire den.

Rick gives her a sexy smile.

RICK

I meant afterwards.

VI

(blushing)

Oh. That.

Vi turns away, embarrassed. Rick turns her face back and leans in, giving her a big kiss.

Behind the couple, MIKE CZAJAK walks down the stairs, followed closely by ATTRACTIVE MAN #1 (23, blonde). They reach the diner's door and pause. Mike leans in and gives the man a passionate kiss. After they part, the man reaches into his pocket and pulls out a card, handing it to Mike.

ATTRACTIVE MAN #1

Call me.

MIKE

You bet...

Mike's face goes blank for a beat. He clearly doesn't remember the man's name. The man doesn't seem to notice.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...babe.

Mike smiles and winks before sending the swooning man on his way. His "friend" gone, Mike casually shrugs and tosses the card in the trash can by the door.

He crosses over to the bar, sits on the stool beside Vi, and grabs the plate of bacon and eggs sitting before the kissing couple. They barely notice as Mike digs in.

As the camera again PANS RIGHT, more lights FLICKER, the toaster POPS UP toast which is clearly under done. The camera continues to PAN. The blender CUTS ON for a brief second. The camera MOVES toward the kitchen as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen light FLICKERS. Standing in the kitchen is TAMSIN SINCLAIR looking VERY PREGNANT. She is busy eating from a bag of chips. With her is FLETCHER COVINGTON. He is late thirties, blonde hair, blue eyes, with rugged good looks. He stares openly at Tamsin, or more specifically the two other objects swollen by her pregnancy. Noticing Fletcher's lustful gaze, Tamsin rolls her eyes.

TAMSIN

They're not mine!

Fletcher shoots Tamsin a questioning look.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
 (flustered)  
 Well, they are mine... obviously.  
 They're just aren't normally  
 this... It's the baby!

Fletcher smiles, amused. Tamsin frowns.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
 I know you fancy yourself as quite  
 the ladies man, but I'm big as a  
 bloody house! How can you stand to  
 look at me that way?!

FLETCHER  
 (in a smooth Australian  
 accent)  
 I think you're gorgeous,  
 sweetheart.

Tamsin blushes.

The camera PANS to the refrigerator which is pushed away from  
 the wall exposing the entrance to Command Central.

FADE TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

The overhead lights FLICKER for an instant. FRANK MCGANN  
 glances up at the lights for a moment, and then returns his  
 attention to the sawed-off shot gun he is cleaning. Before  
 him stands BILLIE JACKSON. Billie cocks her eyebrow.

BILLIE  
 There it is again. I told you this  
 place is falling apart.

Frank gives her a cocky smile.

FRANK  
 And yet you can't seem to stay  
 away.  
 (cocky)  
 Must be my Old Spice.

Billie gives a light chuckle.

BILLIE  
 Let's just say that sometimes I  
 don't totally hate your company.

FRANK

Remember that tonight when you're stuck helping me change out that fuse box.

Billie again chuckles lightly for a beat. She stops and furrows her brow.

BILLIE

Tonight? It's Friday.

Frank shrugs as if to say, "So what?"

BILLIE (CONT'D)

You don't have a date with your lady cop friend?

Frank give's Billie a quick embarrassed smile.

FRANK

She's on a stake out. And besides, we're not dating... really... We're just... um...

Billie looks expectantly at Frank. The lights FLICKER again giving Frank the chance to change the subject.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(clearing his throat)

Tonight it is then.

(beat)

We better get upstairs and start the meeting.

Billie breaks out in a grin, enjoying Frank's embarrassment. The two turn to the doorway and exit as the camera again PANS RIGHT to the SPHERE CAVE. The HA'DISH PRAMATAT, the mysterious crystal orb, sits atop its stone pillar emitting a soft, steady glow. Suddenly the sphere begins to FLICKER, its glow becoming brighter and erratic.

CU on the sphere as from the back, a glowing SLUG-LIKE CREATURE crawls on top of it. It unguulates as it clings to the mystical device. It begins to grow as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATER

The gang (minus Tyler and Callie) is seated at or standing behind the bar as normal. Lon's usual seat at the end of the bar is conspicuously vacant.

FRANK

...and Corrine's still too busy to train or patrol.

(to Fletcher)

Fletch. Any leads on those missing Wilcox kids? That's three in the last six months.

FLETCHER

Yeah. I think we might be dealing with a Pravna Beast. They like feeding on young, matriculating adults. I encountered one in Sydney once--

TAMSIN

(shaking her head)

Pravna can't exist in the Northern Hemisphere. It's a whole "Coriolis force" thing. Like what causes toilets to flush in the opposite direction.

Everyone gives Tamsin a stunned look.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(offended)

What? I can read, you know?

(rubbing her hand over her ample belly)

All I have been doing lately.

FRANK

And we appreciate it. You've really stepped up to the plate these past few months.

(nodding toward's Lon's empty chair)

He'd have been proud.

Tamsin gives Frank a small, appreciative smile. Mike's face goes blank for a second. He then smiles widely, leaning forward.

MIKE

(overly cheesy)

Score one for the Tam-meister!

He holds his fist up waiting for Tamsin to bump it. All eyes look questioningly to Mike. He lowers his fist.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(shrugging)  
Just a little something new I  
thought I'd try on for size.

TAMSIN  
(under her breath)  
Been trying on a lot of new  
"things" lately.

MIKE  
(frowning)  
What did you...

Noticing something behind the group, Mike freezes, the color  
draining from his face.

TAMSIN  
Nothing. I--  
(noticing Mike)  
What?

She and the gang turn to look toward the kitchen. Standing in  
the doorway is KAT!

KAT  
(smiling softly)  
Hey, guys.

Vi, Tamsin, and Frank's faces now match Mike's as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. FRANK'S DINER - SHORTLY LATER

The gang is now seated around a large table. Kat sits before her shocked former teammates, Billie, Fletcher, and Rick already in the middle of her explanation.

KAT  
...and then I was just "here".

Billie interjects.

BILLIE  
So you have no idea what happened?

Kat looks questioningly at Billie.

KAT  
And you are?

FRANK  
(to Kat)  
Billie Jackson, head of Alpha team.  
She's an old... friend of mine.

BILLIE  
(lightly)  
Not that old.

Frank chuckles. Picking up on the closeness between the two, Kat frowns lightly and eyes Billie neutrally. Frank moves on.

FRANK  
And while we're doing  
introductions...  
(indicating Rick)  
This is Rick Thompson.

Rick gives Kat a friendly nod.

RICK  
Hi.

Kat perks up and looks to Vi.

KAT  
The hunky barman?

Rick's face flushes red as does Vi's. Frank looks at Kat curiously.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Mike.

FRANK  
 Figures.

Mike gives a cocky smirk.

KAT  
 (to Vi; mouthing)  
 Nice.

Vi gives a guilty smile. Frank continues.

FRANK  
 (indicating Fletcher)  
 And this is Fletch--

FLETCHER  
 (suavely)  
 Fletcher Covington. Watcher's  
 Council, Australian office. At your  
 service.

Fletcher extends his hand across the table. Kat takes it in hers. Instead of shaking it, Fletcher gives her hand a suave kiss. Vi and Tamsin give each other a quick amused look. Frank rolls his eyes.

FRANK  
 (to Fletcher; amused)  
 Down, tiger.  
 (to Kat)  
 He's Lon's--

Mike flinches. Frank catches himself.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 He transferred in a few months ago.

Kat nods.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 So anyway, you have no idea why The  
 Powers brought you back?

KAT  
 (shaking her head)  
 It's as much a mystery to me as it  
 is to you. But who can figure out  
 why they do anything?

Agreeing, Mike nods vigorously.

MIKE  
 Tell me about it.

Frank turns to Mike.

FRANK

Go get on the sphere. See if you  
can find out what's going on.

Mike nods grudging and stands.

KAT

(standing quickly)  
Wait!

All eyes turn to look at Kat who has quickly composed herself.

KAT (CONT'D)

It's just... Well, I just got here.  
Let me enjoy being corporeal for a  
day or two before The Powers That  
Be ruin it with some cryptic  
prophecy of gloom and doom.

All around the table nod following Kat's reasoning.

KAT (CONT'D)

Now come here and give me a hug.

Kat smiles widely and spreads out her arms. Her former teammates smile back and stand. Tamsin and Vi fall into her arms first, hugging the woman tightly. It's Mike's turn next. He smiles charmingly and embraces the woman before him.

They part to reveal Frank smiling softly at Kat. She catches his eye and returns his expression. He opens his arms.

FRANK

Come here.

Kat leaps into his arms. Frank lifts her up and swings her around almost knocking over the table that Fletcher, Rick, and Billie are still sitting at.

Frank sets Kat down. She grabs his face and pulls him into a full-on lip lock. Frank is caught by surprise for a beat, but then returns the kiss.

Billie cocks her eyebrow as she and the others watch the couple. As the two part, Kat's face expresses pure bliss. Frank is smiling, but looks a little dazed and confused.

The moment is broken as the bell over the door CHIMES. In walks DETECTIVE TANYA JAMISON carrying a thermos.

Frank takes a quick, conscious step back away from Kat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
(nervously)  
Tanya! Hey!

Tanya nods to Frank and the crew as she walks across the diner toward the bar, clearly a woman on a mission.

TANYA  
Just stopping by for supplies.  
Detective Reed gets cranky without  
his morning coffee. You got a fresh  
pot?

Frank nods, doing his best to not look guilty.

Tanya continues behind the counter.

TANYA (CONT'D)  
Great!  
(opening her thermos)  
Because if I have to listen to that  
man bitch and moan any more about  
this damn stakeout...

She grabs the coffee pot and fills her thermos.

TANYA (CONT'D)  
Let's just say there may be another  
homicide involved in this case.

She grabs her thermos and moves to the doughnuts. She grabs a bag from behind the counter and begins to put the pastries into it.

TANYA (CONT'D)  
I'm just going to grab a few of  
these too.

She puts all but three of the doughnuts in the bag, pauses for a beat, and then adds the them also.

Tanya rounds the counter, on her way back to the door, this time walking directly by Frank. Not stopping, she gives him a quick peck on the lips.

TANYA (CONT'D)  
Later, babe!

A beat later, and she is out the door.

Kat looks to Frank. She is clearly not happy.

Frank looks as if he has just been caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

There is a CLICKING sound. All eyes turn toward the source. Mike, cell phone in hand and cheesy grin on his face, has just caught Frank's uncomfortable moment in photo form.

Frank looks back to Kat. She moves away.

FRANK

Kat! Wait--

TYLER (O.S.)

Oh my God!

Everyone freezes and looks toward Tyler's bedroom. The young man runs excitedly into the room wearing only a pair of boxer briefs. He stops in front of the group. Upset, Kat continues to look away.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(to group)

Oh my God! What time is it?!

Laughing, Mike aims his phone at his buddy and clicks another picture.

TAMSIN

Time you were wearing trousers.

Tyler looks down at himself. The camera PANS DOWN to the front of his boxers where is written "Weapon of Mass Destruction". A an arrow pointing down to the crotch makes the words' meaning perfectly clear. Mike frowns.

MIKE

(annoyed)

Time you quit wearing my underwear!  
I wondered where those went.

(to the gang)

They look better on me.

(back to Tyler)

On you, they're just...

Mike squints his eyes, examining the boxers and their contents closer.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...ironic.

Tyler flushes red and quickly covers himself with his hands.

Callie enters from the bedroom, wearing a bathrobe, clutching another robe in her hand. Seeing Tyler standing in front of the group in his boxers, she smirks.

CALLIE  
 Hey, Speedy. Slow down. We're not  
 late.

Callie tosses Tyler the robe which he promptly puts on as she  
 nods "hello" to the gang.

CALLIE (CONT'D)  
 Put some clothes on so we can eat  
 breakfast.  
 (to the gang; slightly  
 embarrassed)  
 Excuse us.

Tyler turns to his better half by the bar. He pauses, turns  
 back toward the gang, and looks at Kat curiously.

TYLER  
 Have we met?

Kat doesn't respond, still mad at Frank. Sensing the tension,  
 Mike hurriedly grabs Tyler by the arm, ushering him toward  
 Callie.

MIKE  
 Let's get you dressed, Wookie boy.  
 (quietly)  
 I'll explain.

The three walk toward Tyler's room.

TYLER  
 (offended)  
 Wookie boy? I'm not that hairy.

MIKE  
 (scoff)  
 Please. You're like the 40-year-old-  
 virgin here.

Tyler frowns as the three exit into his room.

Everyone else seems to be in a hurry to leave the area as  
 well.

TAMSIN  
 Vi, could you and Rick help me with  
 something over at the bar--

Vi and Rick gets Tamsin's hint.

VI  
 Oh, um... with the thing?

RICK  
Yeah. Right.

As the three move quickly to the other side of the diner, Fletcher stands, grabbing the folder in front of him.

FLETCHER  
(to himself)  
Coriolis force. Right. I'd better check on that.

Fletcher quickly exits into the kitchen.

Kat continues to stand, arms crossed, looking away from Frank, an angry expression on her face.

FRANK  
Kat.

Frank moves to talk to her, but looks back to see Billie still sitting at the nearby table watching the situation with interest.

Annoyed, Frank furrows his brow and jerks his head, indicating that she should leave. Billie gives a sly smile, shrugs, stands, and walks toward the kitchen.

Alone at last, Frank approaches Kat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
Kat.

He gently takes her shoulders into his hands, attempting to draw her closer. She pulls away.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Kat. Look. I'm sorry.

Kat's shoulders slump as some of the tension leaves her body. Her face softens.

KAT  
(shaking her head)  
No, Frank. I'm sorry. It's not your fault. I was dead. I've been dead for a year.

Kat gives him a slight smirk.

KAT (CONT'D)  
A sexy guy like you was bound to find someone to hook up with eventually.

Frank gives a small relieved smile. Kat smiles also.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 But that doesn't matter. Now that  
 I'm back, we can pick up where we  
 left off.

Frank gives a startled look.

FRANK  
 Huh--

KAT  
 (smiling happily)  
 We can finally have the  
 relationship that we should have  
 had.

FRANK  
 Kat.

KAT  
 The relationship we were robbed of!  
 You and me! It will be perfect!

FRANK  
 Kat!

Kat snaps out of her revelry.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 (shaking his head)  
 Kat. No.

A mix of emotions flickers across Kat's face.

KAT  
 (unbelieving)  
 Come on Frank. You don't mean that.  
 Let's get out of here. Go to our  
 special place. Just the two of us.  
 We can talk.

FRANK  
 (firmly)  
 It can't happen.

KAT  
 Why?! Because of Miss "Coffee and  
 Doughnuts"?!  
 (beat)  
 Are you in love with her?

FRANK

We're...

Frank looks confused, unable to define what he and Tanya have.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It doesn't matter. This has nothing to do with Tanya.

Kat continues to frown, but calms down slightly, interested in what Frank has to say.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's this.

Frank motions at the diner.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's what we do here.

Frank takes Kat's hands. Sitting down, she sits with him.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Tamsin and James. Me and you. Mike and Lon. You've seen what happens. Hell, you were what happened.

Kat's face softens.

FRANK (CONT'D)

This job's just too dangerous, sugar. I won't go through that again.

Kat nods. She falls into Frank's arms, hugging him tightly. Frank in return, strokes her hair softly.

At the bar, Tamsin, Vi, and Rick have been surreptitiously watching the scene with interest.

Mike, Tyler, and Callie (the latter two now dressed) exit from Tyler's room and make their way quietly to behind the counter.

MIKE

(to Tamsin)

Guess mom and dad made up.

TAMSIN

Not exactly.

Mike looks curiously at Tamsin.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
Lip reading.

TYLER  
You can do that?

Tamsin smiles and shrugs.

TAMSIN  
One of my many hidden talents.  
(beat)  
I'm also quite skilled in scrap-  
booking.

She nods lightly across the room at the seated couple. The two rise and walks upstairs, exiting from view.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
Apparently, they're just to  
be friends.

Mike and Tyler nod, taking in this information.

VI  
(sigh)  
That's so sad.

Mike reaches for a doughnut. CU on his hand as it maneuvers around the plate searching for its quarry. An annoyed look comes to his face.

MIKE  
I'll tell you what's sad- Tanya  
took all the damn doughnuts! Again!

All at the counter eye Mike disdainfully.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(noticing their glares;  
clueless)  
What?

The five continue to look at Mike. He finally gets it.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, lovers come and go, but the  
bond between a man and his lemon  
jelly is forever.

TAMSIN  
(under her breath; snarky)  
You'd know about coming and going,  
wouldn't you.

Mike doesn't notice Tamsin's comment and continues on his tirade.

MIKE

What? No sympathy?  
 (to Tyler and Rick)  
 Come on, dudes. Creature comforts  
 beat lovers any day. You're with  
 me, right?

RICK

(holding up his hands)  
 Leave me out of this, man.

All female eyes now turn toward Tyler warning him to choose his words wisely.

TYLER

Sorry, bud. You're on your own.

MIKE

(smirking)  
 You might want to check your  
 precious coffee supply before you  
 pick sides.

Tyler squints his eyes curiously and turns toward the coffee machine. He pulls the carafe from the machine. EMPTY!

TYLER

No.  
 (beat)  
 NO! I NEED my coffee!

Mike gives a satisfied smile and pats Tyler on the shoulder.

MIKE

(sarcastically)  
 But look on the bright side, you've  
 still got the love of a good woman.

Tamsin, Vi, and Callie give appalled looks.

TAMSIN

You're so childish.

Mike sticks out his tongue at her. He then smiles, turns, and exits into the kitchen, chuckling to himself.

CALLIE

(to Tyler)

I know you've heard me say this a million times, but your friend's a dick.

(beat)

Guess there really is something to that old adage- you are what you--

Tyler isn't listening to Callie. Instead, he is frantically trying to make a new pot of coffee.

Seeing this, Callie huffs and turns back to Vi and Tamsin.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

Men!

VI

Hey!

(grabbing Rick's arm)

I've got a good one!

As Tyler continues to make the coffee, CU on a GLOWING SLUG as it makes its way up the back of the machine.

VI (CONT'D)

Sexy. Nice. Owns his own business.  
Did I mention sexy?

RICK

Stop.

VI

Show 'em your butt.

RICK

(blushing)

Stop!

VI

Isn't that cute!

Vi hugs Rick's arm tighter. The other two women roll their eyes. Clearly they've heard it all before.

Tyler turns the machine on. The lights on it FLICKER. He SMACKS the side of the machine trying to get it to work.

CU on the slug as it begins to GLOW brighter.

Tyler SMACKS the machine harder. This catches the others' attention. They turn to look at the frustrated man.

## VI (CONT'D)

Break that and Frank will kill you.

## TAMSIN

And not just figuratively. Check the cord. Perhaps it's not plugged in properly.

CU of Tyler's hand reaching behind the machine. His hand is mere inches from the glowing slug! He continues to feel around for the plug, several times almost touching the slimy creature!

Unable to locate the plug, Tyler retrieves his hand. He grabs either side of the machine and pulls it away from the wall slightly. He bends over the top of the machine so that he can see better.

Looking into the space he just created, he spots the plug and pushes it firmly into the socket. The glow of the slug catches his eye.

## TYLER

What the--

The slug LEAPS at his face as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

As before. The glowing slug LEAPS toward Tyler's face. He dodges out of the way just in time. The creature sails through the air and lands on the bar right between the ladies with a SPLAT!

Startled, the ladies and Rick jump back.

CALLIE

What the Hell is that!

Tamsin grabs the nearest thing to her, a fork, and tries to stab the creature. Tyler and Callie stand back.

VI

I don't know!

The slug retreats quickly from Tamsin.

TAMSIN

Get it! Grab it!

Vi reaches for the creature, but then retracts her hand quickly making a grossed out face.

VI

Eww! It's all... gooey.

Tamsin tosses her fork to Vi who catches it and slams it down on the slug pinning it to the bar. The creature makes a high-pitch SHRIEKING sound.

Above them, the light over the bar FLICKERS. Another slug falls from the light landing on the counter near the first one.

RICK

(pointing)

There's another one!

Another slug emerges from behind the blender and falls to the floor.

VI

And there!

Another two fall from the light to the floor. Tamsin takes a step back.

TAMSIN

Bloody Hell!

The five begin stomping on the small slugs which SHRIEK as they are flattened into puddles of goo.

The shrieks only serve to bring more of the glowing slugs out of hiding from behind various electrical sources, dislodging themselves from power cords, as they quickly try to make a getaway.

More slugs fall from the lights onto the gang. The five frantically grab at the creatures, squashing them as they continue to stomp the ones on the floor. The shrieks of the dying slugs finally die down.

Tamsin, Vi, Callie, Rick, and Tyler stand stunned, covered in slimy goo. Bits and pieces of the green slugs cling to their hair.

Mike emerges from the kitchen, an apple in his hand. Noticing his friends' appearances, he squints his eyes and looks at the five for a beat.

MIKE

(annoyed)

So wait... You guys have a booger fight, and I'm childish?

(shakes his head)

Disgusting.

Mike scoffs and takes a bite out of his apple as we:

FADE TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - LATER

Frank, Kat, Vi, Rick, Mike, Billie, Tyler, and Callie stand some distance behind Fletcher and Tamsin who are seated at the desk studying the slug Vi stabbed with the fork. The utensil is still solidly embedded in the dead creature.

With gloved hands, Fletcher dislodges the fork and sets it aside. He picks up a scalpel and makes a vertical incision in the slug, cutting it in half. He and Tamsin lean in for a closer view. The interior of the creature glows with residual energy.

FLETCHER

It's too bad you didn't get a live specimen. She's a real beaut.

Frank and Billie exchange an amused look. Kat sees this friendly exchange and looks annoyed. Noticing the other woman's reaction, Billie cocks her eyebrow.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
 (quieter; to Tamsin)  
 Though not as beautiful as you.

Tamsin smiles lightly.

Callie looks at her watch and nudges Tyler.

CALLIE  
 (quietly to Tyler)  
Now we're late.

Tyler takes a quick look at his watch and grimaces. He turns to Frank.

TYLER  
 We gotta split, Frank.

FRANK  
 (nodding)  
 Say "Hi" to Corrine for me.

Tyler nods. Kat frowns at Frank's words as the couple moves to the door and exits.

KAT  
 Corrine? The Slayer?

FRANK  
 Yeah.  
 (concerned)  
 Hope she's okay.

Kat's brow furrows.

KAT  
 You seem awfully concerned about her.

Now it's Frank's turn to furrow, unsure if Kat's last sentence was an accusation or merely a statement. Billie looks annoyed.

FRANK  
 She's under a lot of stress at work. Missing her training sessions. That's not good for a Slayer.

Kat nods and relaxes a little, returning her attention to Fletcher and Tamsin.

Frank glances at Kat out of the corner of his eye and gives a worried frown.

Fletcher and Tamsin are engaged in quiet conversation as they continue to examine the slug. They both laugh lightly, sharing some secret joke.

Billie's had enough of the two and steps closer.

BILLIE  
(annoyed)  
What are we dealing with here?

Tamsin and Fletcher turn around to face her, each wears a mischievous smile on their face.

FLETCHER  
(to Tamsin)  
You may have the honor.

TAMSIN  
Why thank you, kind sir.

Billie looks at the two impatiently. Tamsin either doesn't notice or doesn't care. More than likely, the latter. She continues to smile and motions for the others to come closer.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
It appears we've been infested with  
Magnalits.

Frank and Billie exchange annoyed looks.

RICK  
(clueless)  
Magna whats?

TAMSIN  
Lits. They're energy sucking  
parasites.

FRANK  
Crap. We must have picked one up  
from that last portal. They  
reproduce like crazy.

TAMSIN  
(nodding)  
Both sexually and asexually.

FLETCHER  
Horny little root rats. Be hundreds  
of them by now. Thankfully, they're  
not dangerous.

BILLIE  
Just to the warranties on all your  
electronic equipment.

The overhead lights FLICKER for a beat. All look up until it  
stops. Frank frowns.

FRANK  
Yeah. Let's get rid of these god  
damn things.

VI  
What do we do?

FLETCHER  
They're hard to track because they  
mimic background energy signatures.  
But I should be able to adjust the  
scanners to compensate. Then it's  
just a matter of--

MIKE  
Pouring salt on them?

Fletcher gives an amused smile.

FLETCHER  
If you like.

FRANK  
(nodding)  
Sounds like a plan. Let's get on  
with it.

FLETCHER  
Great. The calibrator's in the  
Science Lab.

The gang all move toward the door.

MIKE  
(to Frank)  
Mind if I sit this one out? I've  
got a lunch... um...  
(with a big grin)  
...date.

Tamsin leans in to Vi.

TAMSIN  
(quietly)  
More like a nooner.

Frank looks to Mike and shrugs.

FRANK  
(sarcastically)  
Sure. It's not like you work here  
or anything.

As they all file out of the room, Frank catches Kat by the arm, holding her back. Billie pauses in the doorway, watching Frank.

KAT  
What?

FRANK  
I just want to make sure things are  
good with us.

Kat smiles at Frank.

KAT  
Sure. Great.

Frank nods, but looks a bit uncertain. He turns and exits, passing Billie. Kat slowly turns to leave only to see Billie stepping back into the room and closing the door behind her.

BILLIE  
We gotta have a talk, sista.

Kat gives Billie a half annoyed, half amused look.

KAT  
This ought to be good.

Billie smirks and takes a step closer.

BILLIE  
You're a tough chick. Good. That  
makes things easier. Means I can  
cut through the BS and just get to  
the point.

Billie takes another step closer to Kat.

BILLIE (CONT'D)  
I see what's going on here. Between  
you and Frank.

KAT  
(innocently)  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

Now Billie looks amused.

BILLIE

Right. And the woman's called  
"queen" because she rules the  
magical kingdom of "Latifahland".

Kat screws up her face, not getting the reference.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Frank's not here so you can drop  
the act, Kat.

(beat)

Woman to woman- I see it all, babe.  
How you look at him. The way you  
look like you wanna slap me every  
time he talks to me. The way you  
wanted to tear off Tanya's head  
when she kissed him.

Kat frowns.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

You two may have agreed to just be  
friends, but I don't believe for a  
second that you're going to settle  
for that.

Kat takes a step closer to Billie, her posture now as  
aggressive as the other woman's.

KAT

Let's just say for the sake of  
argument that you're right. What  
business is it of yours?

BILLIE

Frank doesn't need any  
"distractions". Distractions get  
you killed.

(beat; softer)

We both know that eventually you'll  
wear him down, given your history  
and all. You want to be the one  
whose responsible for his death  
because he didn't have his head in  
the game?

Kat's face softens, tears come to her eyes. Billie's face  
softens also in response.

KAT

You're right. We can't just be  
friends. We love each other too  
much.

(beat)

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

I guess I'll have to leave. If me being back is permanent, then I can't stay here.

Billie nods.

BILLIE

I think that's for the best. I could make a few calls. I think Delta Team is looking for a Wiccan.

Kat's face twist into a cruel sneer.

KAT

I thought so! I mention leaving and you practically offer to help me pack!

Billie cocks her eyebrow, surprised at Kat's erratic behavior.

BILLIE

What?

KAT

(accusatory)

You can't wait to get me out of here!

BILLIE

I'm just thinking of Frank.

KAT

Oh, I bet you are. I'm not the only one whose looking at him.

Billie laughs nervously as Kat's temper escalates.

BILLIE

You're crazy, sista.

KAT

(frenzied)

Crazy!? Crazy!?

Billie now looks deeply concerned and a little scared.

BILLIE

(softer; forcibly calm)

I don't know what The Powers That Be did to you, but... something's wrong. I'm going to go get Frank.

Billie takes a step back closer to the door. Kat begins to GLOW softly.

KAT

Why? When we're getting along so well!

Kat raises her hands. Billie barely has time to LEAP out of the way as ENERGY BOLTS shoot from Kat's fingers! Billie is on her feet. She holds her hands up in a defensive position.

BILLIE

Kat! You don't have to do this!

Kat circles around Billie, her hands CRACKLING with energy.

KAT

Frank loves me and you're trying to drive us apart!

Billie tries to edge closer to the door. Kat continues to hold her hands ready for another attack.

BILLIE

(calmly)

You're right. Frank does love you.

Billie slides closer to the door, almost close enough to grab the door's handle.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

It was wrong of me to try to separate you. Let's just go get him and talk this thing through.

Kat lowers her hands.

Billie grabs the door and handle and attempts to make a break for it, but Kat is quicker. Bringing her hands up, she ZAPS Billie with a barrage of energy.

Billie rocks back from the force of the blow and falls to the floor in a limp heap.

Kat furrows her brow. She looks around the room as we:

FADE TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - LATER

The door to the Medlab opens. Frank looks into the room to see Kat closing one of the room's large storage lockers.

FRANK  
There you are.

Startled, Kat jumps lightly. Frank pulls out his PDA.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Fletcher's got the detectors  
configured.

Kat smiles at Frank innocently.

KAT  
Great. Be right there.

Frank looks around the room curiously.

FRANK  
Where's Billie? Thought she was in  
here with you.

KAT  
She got a call. Had to go. Said to  
tell you sorry.

FRANK  
(shrugging)  
That's Billie. Can't slow that  
woman down for a second.

Frank motions for Kat to join him. She happily moves across  
the room and exits with Frank.

The camera PANS to the locker that Kat was closing.

FADE TO:

INT. STORAGE LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

CU on Billie, bound, gagged, and still unconscious as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATE AFTERNOON

The camera PANS around the diner to show that it is empty as usual. Tyler enters talking on his cell phone.

TYLER  
(into phone)  
What a day!  
(beat)  
Yeah. Corrine was in a lousy mood.

Tyler walks to the bar and walks behind it.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Three guesses and the first two  
don't count.  
(beat; chuckle)  
Ding, ding, ding! We have a winner.  
Maxwell Canton is the correct  
answer. Tell the little lady what  
she's won.

Tyler takes a glass and fills it 3/4ths full with soda.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Yeah, well I'm relaxing as we  
speak.

Tyler reaches under the bar and pulls out Frank's secret stash of liquor. He fills the rest of his glass with the liquid and puts the bottle back.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'll see you later, babe.  
(beat)  
Love you too.

Tyler hangs up his phone and stashes it in his pocket, he rounds the bar and sits on one of the bar stools. He takes a huge drink of his beverage and gives a contented sigh.

Footfalls sound on the stairs from Frank's apartment catching Tyler's attention. The camera PANS RIGHT to show Mike enter from upstairs followed by ATTRACTIVE MAN #2 (African American, late 20's, in a Chuckie's waiter's uniform). The couple walk over to the door, pause, and engage in a passionate kiss.

ATTRACTIVE MAN #2  
That was amazing. You're amazing!

MIKE  
(smugly)  
It's true.

ATTRACTIVE MAN #2  
I wish I didn't have to work the  
dinner shift. We could do that  
three or four more times.

He leans in and gives Mike another kiss.

ATTRACTIVE MAN #2 (CONT'D)  
Maybe I'll just blow off work and  
hang here with you.

MIKE  
(to quickly)  
You can't.

The attractive man frowns.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I mean... just think about all  
those poor hungry people you'd be  
denying the chance to see that  
gorgeous butt of yours in those  
tight pants...

Mike glances down at the man's name tag pinned to his shirt.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
...Jamal.

JAMAL gives an embarrassed smile.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Good tipping patrons, I'd wager.

Jamal's smile widens.

JAMAL  
If I didn't need to make rent next  
week...

Looking Mike up and down, Jamal shakes his head. He pushes  
open the door.

JAMAL (CONT'D)  
Call me.

Mike nods. Jamal starts to exit, pauses, and turns his head  
to Mike. He glances down at his own backside.

JAMAL (CONT'D)  
It is gorgeous, isn't it?

With a chuckle, Jamal it gone. Mike turns to see Tyler sitting at the bar watching him. Mike laughs and shakes his head as he walks over to his friend.

TYLER  
Supporting a good work ethic?  
That's not like you.

MIKE  
(shrugging)  
I'm growing as a person?

TYLER  
(scoffs)  
A person who has a date with  
someone else tonight, perhaps?

Mike gives an innocent smile.

MIKE  
I have a lot of love to give.

A concerned look crossed Tyler's face. He takes a deep breath.

TYLER  
About that. Look--

The kitchen door opens. Frank, Kat, Fletcher, Vi, and Tamsin emerge.

FRANK  
(to Mike)  
Well, if it isn't Heaven's Gate's  
gay Casanova. Decided to join us?

Mike looks at Frank innocently.

MIKE  
What? You said I could sit this one  
out.

FRANK  
You're the last person I'd think  
would need a refresher course on  
sarcasm.

Mike frowns and looks at the group.

MIKE

I see Rick's gone. Give him the third degree too?

FRANK

Rick doesn't work here.

Vi jumps in to defend her man.

VI

Rick's been a lot of help to us the past few months. Plus he runs his own business!

Tamsin gives a pained look.

TAMSIN

(groaning)

We know.

Vi ignores her.

VI

The man's got to sleep sometime.

Mike gives an unconcerned shrug and looks to Fletcher.

MIKE

So. Did we get 'em all?

Fletcher looks at his scanner and frowns.

FLETCHER

I think so.

He smacks the scanner lightly.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

I don't see any more individual signals, but something's still there.

TAMSIN

Perhaps the calibration's off.

FLETCHER

The calibration's fine, sweetheart. It's some kind of interference.

FRANK

Interference from what?

A nervous look flickers across Kat's face. Fletcher shrugs.

FLETCHER  
I can't pinpoint an exact location.

Kat looks relieved.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
It's more like a generalized high  
frequency electromagnetic field.

FRANK  
Is is dangerous?

FLETCHER  
Not at these levels.

FRANK  
Good. Let's call it a day then,  
people.

All look happy as they sit down. Fletcher turns to Tamsin.

FLETCHER  
So what do you say to dinner and a  
show?

Tamsin smiles. Frank's cell phone rings. He looks down to the caller ID which reads "Tanya". He flicks his phone off. CU of the phone as he sets it on the bar.

KAT  
Who was that?

Frank shakes his head innocently.

FRANK  
No one.  
(to all)  
Hey. Why don't we all go to  
Chuckie's? My treat?

All nod excitedly except Kat, who looks at Frank suspiciously for a beat, and Mike who looks less than thrilled.

MIKE  
I've got other plans.

All heads turn to Mike.

TYLER  
Another date. Plus he doesn't want  
to run into a certain waiter with a  
gorgeous butt.

Everyone gives Tyler an odd look.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
His words, not mine.

A small chuckle passes though the group.

FRANK  
Well, he won't have to worry about  
that. He's staying here.

MIKE  
Say what? You heard the man. I've  
got a date, dude.

FRANK  
Yeah. With the orb. It's been weeks  
since you logged any time.

Kat looks nervous.

MIKE  
Frank--

FRANK  
(firmly)  
You heard me. Now get to it.

TYLER  
(standing)  
That's my cue to leave.

Mike puts on his pouty face moves slowly toward the kitchen.  
Tyler exits into his bedroom.

Kat closes her eyes. A look of deep concentration crosses her  
face.

Fletcher's detector begins to beep. He quickly looks at it.

FLETCHER  
Energy spike!

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The orb begins to glow brighter and strobe with power.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

A PORTAL opens!

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

FLETCHER

We have a portal opening! Twelfth street! Behind the bank!

Everyone quickly stands.

FRANK

Mike, get on the sphere!

Mike nods and quickly exits into the kitchen. Frank runs for the front door followed closely by the gang.

KAT

(to Frank)

I'm going to stay and help Mike.

Frank nods his acknowledgment as he and the others run out the door. A determined look crosses Kat's face. She quickly turns and runs into the kitchen as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Mike stands at the sphere. As his hands cup it on either side, he inhales a sharp breath. His eyes begin to glow in time with the orb as we:

FADE TO:

INT. SPHERE CAVE DREAMSCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Mike stands in the dark cave which is lit only by the orb that he stands behind.

Before him, Kat appears.

KAT

(panicked)

Mike! Thank the Goddess you're here!

MIKE

(stunned)

But you're... Then who... What the f--

Mike's words are cut short. He jerks as if hit from behind. He falls to the ground as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Mike hits the ground unconscious. The camera PANS UP to show Kat standing behind him holding a large flashlight which she presumably just hit the young man with.

Kat's face is stoney cold as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Frank, Fletcher, and Vi run into the alleyway and stand before the open portal. Seconds later they are joined by Tamsin who is doing her best to move quickly.

They stand there for a beat. Nothing. They look at each other questioningly and then back to the portal. Still nothing. Fletcher pulls out his PDA and looks at the screen.

CU on the device's screen. The display shows a representation of the portal and four blue dots indicating the team.

FLETCHER

Looks like this one's a dud.

Frank taps his earpiece.

FRANK

(into earpiece)

Hey, Mike. You can close it up.  
There's nothing here.

No reply.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Mike. I said you can shut this one  
down.

Frank cocks his eyebrow and looks to Tamsin who is wearing a concerned look on her face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Mike?

The team runs back out of the alley, Tamsin once again bringing up the rear as we:

CUT TO:

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Tanya sits in the driver's driving down the road. Tanya's cell phone rings. She looks at the caller ID which reads "Frank". She gives a small smile and answers.

TANYA

(into phone)

Hey, Frank. I just tried to call you.

(beat)

Just wanted to let you know, we wrapped up that stakeout, thought maybe you'd want to grab a bite later.

(beat)

Sounds great. Yeah, I know the place. See you then.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Kat has Frank's cell phone up to her ear.

KAT

(in Frank's voice)

Bye, babe.

Kat's lips curl into a cruel sneer. She hurtles the phone to the ground as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - DUSK

Frank, Fletcher, Vi, and Tamsin enter the room to find Mike laying unconscious on the floor. Tamsin drops down and helps the young man sit up. A loud CRASH from off camera attracts everyone's attention.

FRANK  
(to Tamsin; indicating  
Mike)  
See to him!

Frank picks up his sawed-off shotgun as he, Fletcher, and Vi race from the room:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS

Frank enters the room with his weapon in front of him followed closely by Vi and Fletcher who is now holding a pistol.

On the floor is the source of the sound. Billie has apparently managed to knock the storage locker over and roll out onto the floor. Still tied-up and gagged, she struggles with her bonds.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - SPHERE CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Mike stirs and grabs at his head.

MIKE  
(groggy)  
Wha...

Mike looks to Tamsin, a confused look on his face. She helps him stand.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
What happened?

TAMSIN  
We were going to ask you the same  
thing. Who did this?

Vi enters, followed closely by Frank and Fletcher who are supporting Billie. Billie shrugs the two men off.

BILLIE  
I told you, it was Kat!

Mike shakes his head emphatically and then grabs his aching skull.

MIKE  
No! It wasn't!

Billie looks very displeased and gets right in Mike's face.

BILLIE  
So I knocked out and stuffed myself  
in a locker?!  
(beat)  
She freaked out! Ranted about how I  
was trying to keep her and Frank  
apart! She started glowing like one  
of those damn slugs and zapped me!  
The chick's lost it!

Frank, Tamsin, Fletcher and Vi look concerned.

BILLIE (CONT'D)  
It was her!

MIKE  
No! That person... that thing isn't  
Kat!

All give Mike confused looks.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(pointing to the orb)  
Kat's still in the sphere!

Frank looks quickly to the sphere. His expression shows that he is trying to make sense of things. He looks to Billie.

FRANK  
You said she was glowing like one  
of those slugs?

Billie nods. Frank turns to Fletcher.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
And you say they mimic background  
energy signatures.

Fletcher nods.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
What would happen if one attached  
itself--

Fletcher is clearly now on the same page as Frank.

FLETCHER  
To the sphere!

Fletcher pulls out his PDA and holds it near the sphere. He hits a couple of buttons on the device. Looking at the readout, he frowns.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
I'm reading residual magnalite residue.

Frank frowns also. Tamsin follows suit.

MIKE  
I don't get it. What's going on?

TAMSIN  
In her current state, Kat is pure energy supplemented by the sphere. If a magnalite fed off that energy and then copied its signature, it could conceivably reconstruct Kat's physical and mental processes as well.

Mike gets it.

MIKE  
So she's a Copy-Kat.

No one laughs.

FLETCHER  
It would explain the strange readings I was getting earlier.

VI  
(shaking her head)  
But it doesn't make sense. Kat was a sweet, loving person. Why is this slug-clone thingy crazy?

FLETCHER  
Magnalites usually feed off naturally occurring electrical energy sources not mystical. I can only assume that tapping into the sphere and its vast power has made this one highly... unstable.

BILLIE  
 (sarcastically)  
 No crap.

TAMSIN  
 What do we do with her?  
 (beat)  
 I assume squashing her under foot  
 is no longer an option.

Frank notices his cell phone on the floor. He bends down and picks it up, a curious look on his face. He hits a button on it and furrows his brow. On the screen, the call log displays Tanya's number as the last called.

FRANK  
 I don't know, but we better hurry.

CU on Frank's concerned face as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - NIGHT

Tanya is sitting on a bench looking out at the small pond. She glances at her watch.

CUT TO:

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Through the windshield, Tanya can be seen sitting on the bench several yards away. On the seat, sits her purse, her cell sticking out the top. It rings, it's display reads, "Incoming call - Frank".

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Tanya looks back out at the small pond. The RUSTLING sound of someone sitting beside her gets her attention. She turns to her left expecting to see Frank and instead sees Kat! She jumps slightly, startled. She gives a small smile.

TANYA  
 Sorry, I thought you were someone  
 else.  
 (beat)  
 Hey. Don't I know you?

KAT  
 (in Frank's voice)  
 You tell me, babe.

Tanya's eyes go wide in confusion as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - THE VAULT - MOMENTS LATER

The gang stand in the doorway as Tamsin opens a drawer and pulls out a small, gun-like device, the KLAXXON GENERATOR.

TAMSIN

The Klaxxon generator should be able to drain her power enough to allow us to apprehend her. We can bring her back her until we decide what to do with her.

She hands the weapon to Frank. Billie is not happy with this plan.

BILLIE

What's there to decide?! I say the bitch is toast!

TAMSIN

(shaking her head)  
She's not a simple magnalit anymore! She thinks like Kat! She almost is Kat! You're talking about murder!

Billie doesn't look happy, but holds her tongue. Fletcher is looking at his PDA.

FLETCHER

I'm having a hard time locking onto her. I'm still getting that interference.

Frank frowns.

BILLIE

These things like power, right? Maybe we could lure it with--

FLETCHER

(shaking his head)  
She thinks like Kat. She'd want to go somewhere the real Kat was familiar with. Somewhere safe.

A light bulb goes off in Frank's head.

FRANK

I know where she's at.

Off his face we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Kat and Tanya sit on the bench much as they did moments earlier, only now Tanya has an uneasy look on her face. Kat gazes out at the water.

KAT

This was our place.

(small chuckle)

As much as two people who were scared to admit what they meant to each other could have a place.

Kat begins glowing a soft green color. Tanya inches a little further away from her.

KAT (CONT'D)

So quiet, so peaceful. We spent so many days here just looking out at the water and talking.

Tanya moves to make a break for it. Kat whips her head around, her eyes FLASH with energy.

Tanya freezes and slams back down on the bench, pulled by an unseen force.

KAT (CONT'D)

Sit down! I'm talking!

Tanya struggles to keep her breathing in check. Kat relaxes.

KAT (CONT'D)

That's better.

She looks back out at the water.

KAT (CONT'D)

It'll be that way again, when you're gone.

Tanya's eyes grow wider. Kat turns to her.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but you're standing in our way.

TANYA

Hey! You obviously like the man more than I do. You can have him.

KAT

Liar! You want him! I can see it!

Kat flicks her wrist. Tanya is pulled into a standing position.

KAT (CONT'D)

Don't struggle and it will go quickly.

Tanya is pushed toward the water. She digs her heels in, but continues toward the pond.

KAT (CONT'D)

I've heard drowning is painless.  
Not like how I died.

Determined, Tanya digs in harder. It slows her progression, but only slightly.

TANYA

Help!

With another flick on Kat's wrist. Tanya's mouth snaps shut. She continues to try to cry out, but her closed lips muffle the sound. Her feet enter the water. Her muffled cries get louder.

Kat continues to sit on the bench watching. Her face displaying a small smile.

Tanya is now up to her waist in the water. Her hands claw at the bank.

Suddenly the SQUEAL OF TIRES and the flash of headlights cause Kat to turn. Frank's SUV pulls to a SCREECHING HALT beside Tanya's car.

Frank, Billie, Vi, Mike, and Fletcher quickly exit the vehicle, running toward Kat. Tamsin exits shortly later, bringing up the rear as quickly as her condition allows.

Kat stands facing the group She holds her hand in front of her in a threatening position.

KAT

Stay back!

The gang comes to a halt a few yards away from the woman.

FRANK

(firmly)  
Stop!

Tanya is almost completely submerged fighting to keep her head above the water. Frank gives the woman a worried glance.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(to Kat)

You don't have to do this.

KAT

It's the only way we can be happy!

FRANK

Wrong answer!

Frank raises the Klaxxon generator and pulls the trigger. A burst of RED ENERGY leaps from the weapon and hits Kat dead center. She rocks back with the blow, screaming in agony.

Her concentration is broken, freeing Tanya from her power. Mike runs to help the woman extricate herself from the water.

Frank's assault on Kat continues. Kat slumps to her knees, still screaming.

Mike helps Tanya to the bank and ushers her clear of the conflict.

Kat grits her teeth, a look of hatred on her face. Using all of her strength she manages to get to her feet. She stands firm and emits a WAVE OF ENERGY which knocks all around her flat.

The Klaxxon generator flies from Frank's hand, hitting the ground and shorting out.

Kat moves slowly toward the gang as they right themselves, her face contorted with rage.

KAT

(to Frank)

I loved you and this is how you  
treat me!?

She raises her hands to attack. Mike quickly jumps between the pair. Kat shoots GREEN ENERGY at the team.

MIKE

(hand up)

Solid!

A SHIMMERING BLUE FORCE FIELD appears around the group. Kat's energy bounces off of it.

Kat doubles her efforts and sends another BLAST Mike's way. The energy again bounces off, but Mike is clearly weakened. He staggers slightly.

A third BLAST and the force field FLICKERS. Frank steadies the young man as Mike loses his balance. The force field vanishes.

Everyone scrambles in different directions as Kat sends another BLAST over their heads. But Kat now only has Frank on her radar. She purses the man.

KAT

How could you do this to me!?

She BLAST Frank in the chest, knocking him to the ground.

Fletcher grabs the Klaxxon generator and aims it at Kat. Nothing, just a series of small SPARKS. He smacks the side of it.

Tamsin grabs Tanya pulling her into a bush for cover.

Frank rolls over on his back, looking up at Copy-Kat as she stands over him, her hands at the ready.

KAT

I died for you!

She ZAPS the helpless man again. Frank groans as his body is racked with pain.

KAT (CONT'D)

And this is how you repay me?!

Another ZAP! Vi scrambles to help Frank. She LEAPS through the air in an attempt to tackle the Kat imposter.

Kat turns and holds her hand up. Vi FREEZES in mid-air.

VI

Crap.

Vi FLIES through the air landing in the pond. Mike begins to right himself as Kat turns back to Frank.

KAT

You lied to me!?

(ZAP)

You cheated on me!?

(ZAP)

You tried to kill me?!

Frank groans. He clothes are smoking slightly. Mike sends a BALL OF ENERGY Kat's way. With a wave of her hand, she knocks it away like a gnat.

With another wave, Mike is LIFTED OFF HIS FEET and THROWN backwards. He FLIES through the air SLAMMING INTO VI who is making her way out of the pond. The pair hit the water with a huge SPLASH.

Kat turns back to Frank.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What did I ever see in you?

Billie attacks, but she too is THROWN into the pond.

Kat lifts up her hands and FREEZES as we:

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Kat stands over Frank, both frozen. The camera PULLS BACK to show that it is a picture in a book.

Holding the book is Kat, the real Kat, a frightened look on her face. She is in the dreamscape library dressed in turn-of-the-century clothing. She turns away from the image and looks up.

KAT  
(pleading)  
Please! You can't allow this to happen!

THE POWERS THAT BE  
(many voices speaking as one)  
What will be, will be.

KAT  
This is no time to quote Doris Day!  
Save him!

THE POWERS THAT BE  
What you ask is no small thing. The scales must balance. To save one soul, another but be forfeited.

Kat gives a determined look. She looks back to the image as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Copy-Kat raises her hands to make her final strike. Frank grits his teeth preparing for the worse.

A GLOWING WHITE LIGHT appears beside the two. Both look confused. The light begins to take shape forming Kat! She is dressed in all white, looking very regal and ethereal. From the bushes, Tamsin and Tanya watch.

TANYA  
(to Tamsin)  
Not another one!

Copy-Kat looks at the real Kat curiously. Kat raises her hands. GLOWING WHITE LIGHT leaps forth, enveloping the evil doppelganger.

Billie, Mike, and Vi, making their way up the bank, pause to watch, as does Fletcher who is still holding the broken weapon.

COPY-KAT  
No!

The light is now blinding. All look away, blocking their eyes with their hands.

When the light finally dies down Copy-Kat is gone! The camera PANS DOWN. On the ground where the fake Kat stood seconds earlier is a magaliti slug, glowing softly.

Kat takes a step closer to the creature and crushes it underfoot. CU on the creature as it gives a small SHRIEK and disappears into a puddle of green goo.

She extends her hand to Frank giving him a soft smile. Frank smiles back and takes her hand. She helps him to stand.

FRANK  
(unsure)  
Is it really... you?

KAT  
The one and only.

The others gather around. She gives Frank a happy hug and then hugs Mike, Vi, and Tamsin.

FRANK  
But how...

KAT

The Powers owed me one. Let me go  
out with a bang.

All smiles vanish except for Kat's which is now bitter-sweet.

MIKE

(alarmed)  
Go out?

KAT

This is it for me, kid. My swan  
song. The last hoorah.

MIKE

But I still need you--

KAT

(shaking her head)  
You know everything you need.  
(beat)  
And look on the bright side. No  
more skull-splitting headaches.

Mike smiles lightly at her.

MIKE

They weren't that bad.

She looks to Tamsin and Vi who are close to tears. She takes  
their hands.

KAT

No sad faces. I saved my guy. And  
my friends. Not bad for a dead  
chick.

A bright BEAM OF WHITE LIGHT shines down from the sky. Kat  
looks at it and back to the team.

KAT (CONT'D)

That's my ride. Gotta go.

She leans in and gives the girls another hug. She turns back  
to Mike and hugs him.

KAT (CONT'D)

(seriously)  
You're a powerful Wiccan, capable  
of things you never imagined.  
Remember that.

Billie takes mental note of Kat's words. Kat turns to Frank  
and gives him a long, firm hug.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 You know that wasn't me, right? I  
 only want you to be happy.

Frank smiles softly, nodding. Kat leans in to Frank's ear and whispers something. A confused look flickers across his face. He pulls back and looks seriously at Kat. She touches his face for a beat and then turns toward the light.

Kat steps into the shaft of light and turns around to face her friends.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 (smiling softly)  
 Later, babies. I'm going to be a  
 star.

Kat vanishes into the beam of light. It immediately ROCKETS INTO THE AIR and then RACES ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY like a shooting star, quickly vanishing out of sight.

The gang stands looking at the now empty spot for an beat. The strain on Frank's face is obvious.

FRANK  
 Let's get out of here.

Frank turns to Tanya and slides his arm around her back. She leans her head on his shoulder as they all turn and walk toward their cars.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - TYLER'S ROOM - LATER

Tyler and Callie lay in bed asleep. They cuddle in their post coital bliss.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - MIKE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike is asleep, spooning behind the also sleeping ATTRACTIVE MAN #3 (35, Italian). His arm draped over the other man's chest, his fingers entwined in the man's chest hair.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - VI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vi and Rick lay sleeping. Rick cracks his eyes open and sees that Vi is sound asleep. He slowly slides out of the bed, careful not to wake her. He grabs his shirt, pulling it on.

He glances back at the sleeping Vi, a look of regret on his face.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - FRANK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Tanya lay in bed. Tanya is on her side asleep. Frank is on his back, shirtless, and arm behind his head as he looks up at the ceiling and thoughtful look on his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - EARLIER

Kat leans in to Frank's ear. CU on her mouth.

KAT  
(whispering)  
Beware. It rots from within.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - FRANK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Frank frowns, contemplating what this could mean. He turns on his side as we:

FADE TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB- LATER

The club is closed as Rick unlocks the door and enters. He relocks the door behind him and walks across the room to the storage room.

CUT TO:

INT. SECRET ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rick enters the secret command room. Billie is already sitting in one of the chairs. GENERAL GRACE BRATTING and BRIGADIER SAMUEL JONES are seen on the large video screen on the wall. Rick salutes.

GENERAL BRATTING  
At ease.

Rick sits.

GENERAL BRATTING (CONT'D)

(to Billie)

You've spent six months with these people and have collected no useful intel whatsoever. And now you're asking me to not pull the plug on this little operation based on the statement of a dead woman?

Billie shuffles nervously.

BILLIE

Yes, General.

General Bratting turns to Brigadier Jones. He leans in and they talk quietly between themselves.

Billie gives Rick a worried look. His face is a mirror of hers.

GENERAL BRATTING

Very well.

Rick and Billie look relieved.

GENERAL BRATTING (CONT'D)

You've got two months. Bratting out.

General Bratting hits a button and the view screen blacks out.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL BRATTING'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

BRIGADIER JONES

Do you think they'll succeed?

GENERAL BRATTING

Colonel Jackson is very resourceful and given her "motivation", there's a good chance she'll come through.

BRIGADIER JONES

And if not?

GENERAL BRATTING

(coolly)

Our threat assessment shows that Omega team is dangerous.

(MORE)

## GENERAL BRATTING (CONT'D)

If Colonel Jackson is unable to provide us with the data on interdimensional travel we desire, we stick with our original plan- extract the two subjects for medical testing, eliminate the rest.

Brigadier Jones nods. On General Bratting's stoney face we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF SHOW