

Hell's Gate

Season Two - Episode Seven

"The Dangerous Lives of Altered Boys"

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

TEASER

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - NIGHT

A teenaged boy (16, average looking) runs into frame. He pauses for a beat trying to catch his breath, a terrified expression on his face.

From off screen, a low GROWL is heard. The boy's eyes widen further. He takes off in a mad run.

He runs to a clump of bushes and dives into it. He freezes, trying to control his breathing.

Moments later, a large, shadowy figure, walks slowly by. The boy's eyes show his fear even as he sits perfectly motionless.

The camera PANS UP to show the figure. The CREATURE is eight feet tall. It's dark purple skin drips with slimy secretions. Two bulbus eyes and a mouth full of razor-sharp teeth complete its gruesome appearance.

The creature pauses and sniffs the air for a beat. The boy squeezes his eyes shut, preparing himself to be devoured by the nearby beast. Something catches the creature's attention and it moves on.

Once it is out of sight, the boy lets out an audible sigh. He freezes once more, afraid that this small sound may attract the beast back in his direction. He remains still for another second. Silence.

The silence is broken by a loud NOISE, but not the otherworldly roar of the creature. No. It's the very familiar sound of a car horn honking.

A look of hope spreads across the young man's face. Like a wild animal released from a trap, the boy SPRINGS up from the bushes and RUNS toward the sound.

Ahead, he sees street lights shining through the trees. He picks up his pace. The trees thin. The boy can clearly make out the MOVIE THEATER coming into view. A CROWD of people exit from the building as the movie lets out. His hopeful smile grows.

He reaches the edge of the park.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS

The young man steps out onto the sidewalk. He pants with exhaustion, happy tears coming to his eyes.

He takes another step, but is stopped by a CLAWED hand on his shoulder! As he is jerked roughly back into the bushes and out of sight, he drops a SMALL SILVER OBJECT. A MUFFLED SCREAM is drowned out by the departing THEATER CROWD.

The camera PANS RIGHT to- Leaving the theater are SIMON TRAVERS, JAMIE SINCLAIR, and BEAU BUXTON. Along with the crowd, they walk across the street toward the side where the boy was standing moments earlier.

BEAU

Man! That was movie was sick!

JAMIE

(confused)

I thought you liked it.

Beau looks at Jamie and laughs.

SIMON

And what did you think 'bout it, Jamie-boy?

Jamie ponders for a moment.

JAMIE

It wasn't a very realistic portrayal of what life in space would be like... theoretically.

Simon and Beau exchange a look. Simon then gives his nephew a cheeky grin.

SIMON

Not supposed to be realistic, mate!
It's about the explosions, the blood, the guts! And most importantly...

(lasciviously)

...the gratuitous full-frontal nudity by the sexy, surgically-enhance female leads.

Beau nods emphatically. Jamie considers this for a beat as the three finish crossing the street. A large smile crosses the boy's face as they pause on the sidewalk.

JAMIE

Oh! In that case, I liked it! A lot!

Simon musses Jamie's hair, smiling proudly at the lad.

SIMON

That's my boy!

The three chuckle for a beat. Simon's face turns serious.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Now remember. Don't go tellin' your mum I took you. It's restricted. We spent the night at the arcade. Right? She'd have me head if she knew the truth.

The boys nod as Simon fumbles with a cigarette.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Seems sis is got some crazy idea I'm a bad influence. Corrupting minors or summat.

He lights his cigarette, taking a few quick puffs.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Bleedin' paragon of virtue, I am!

He holds the pack of cigarettes out, offering them to the boys. They both shake their heads, declining the man's offer, and then exchange a small chuckle at Simon's expense. Simon glances at his watch.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Speaking of the ole dragon lady, better get you lads home before your curfew or we'll see some real fireworks.

(to Beau)

Which way?

BEAU

I'm just down the street. I'll be alright on my own.

SIMON

(nodding)

Right! Later then, Beauregard!

The boys exchange their "secret" hand shake. Simon and Jamie turn in the opposite direction and begin walking. Simon throws his arm over his nephew's shoulder.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Great! Now we got time to stop by
me pub for a quick pint. Don't tell
your mum!

Jamie turns back to Beau with a pleading look. Beau chuckles and walks away in the other direction.

After a few steps, Beau stops. Something has caught his eye. He bends down out of frame for a beat and then stands.

CU on his hand. He is holding the small silver object dropped by the scared boy earlier. It is a round TALISMAN inscribed with ancient looking runes.

Beau's eye's light up as he examines the shiny object.

BEAU

Cool!

The boy stuffs his new find into the front pocket of his jeans and continues on his way.

He walks out of frame. After a beat, the creature pops its head out of the bushes. It looks in Beau's direction, narrows it's eyes, and emits a low growl.

The camera again PANS RIGHT, back to the movie theater. It ZOOMS IN on the MOVIE POSTER of the film playing inside, "Zombie Space Hookers Four."

The poster displays a pair of scantily clad woman holding large guns. Standing behind them is a monstrous creature. The creature from the park!

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

Establishing shot of the diner. While some repair work has been done, the outside still shows evidence of Praxx the sprite's attack in the previous episode. A "Closed For Remodeling" sign adorns the door.

MIKE (V.O.)
So... that's it.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

The diner interior is in various stages of repair. The windows have all been replaced, but there are some newly plastered bits that still need painting.

MIKE is standing in front of TAMSIN, VI, FRANK, FLETCHER, and CORRINE addressing them. TYLER sits close by for moral support. DET. TANYA JAMISON and Jamie sit on the other side of the diner at the counter. The former sipping a glass of orange juice, the latter dressed for school and eating bacon and eggs.

MIKE
I'm really sorry for being such a
dick.
(beat)
Can you guys forgive me?

Mike hangs his head, looking very pathetic. Vi immediately grabs the man and gives him a big hug.

Frank gives Mike a proud smile. He nods and gives the younger man a friendly pat on the arm.

Tamsin approaches Mike slowly, her features unreadable. A genuinely worried expression flickers across Mike's face. After a tense beat, a soft smile comes to Tamsin's lips. She opens her arms wide.

Mike embraces her tightly. They hug for a few moments and then part, both wearing happy expressions.

TAMSIN
You're still a dick.

MIKE
 (with a smirk)
 The biggest.

The gang begins to talk and laugh among themselves as the camera PANS over to Tanya and Jamie at the counter. Tanya nods toward the group.

TANYA
 What's that all about?

JAMIE
 (matter of fact)
 Mike has sex with men. Lots of men.

Tanya shoots an odd look in Jamie's direction. Jamie misunderstands its meaning.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 (explaining)
 It's because he's a homosexual.

TANYA
 Um... yeah, kid. I kinda figured.

Tanya takes a big gulp of her orange juice.

JAMIE
 My uncle Simon says it's okay if I want to be a homosexual too, like my uncle Lon...

Tanya swallows hard, almost choking, and looks unbelievably at the boy.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 ...but I don't think I do because men don't give me erections. Just women.

Tanya gives the boy a bemused smile as Tamsin approaches, her personality bubbly and happy, followed closely by Fletcher who is carrying a small notebook computer.

TAMSIN
 And what are we discussing here?

Fletcher sits on the stool to Jamie's left as Tamsin walks behind the bar to stand before the boy.

TANYA
 Erections.

Tamsin cocks her eyebrow and looks at Jamie. Fletcher chuckles silently.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Apparently women give him them and men don't. Congratulations. I know it can be touch and go during those teenage years.

FLETCHER

(laughing)

No pun intended.

Tamsin cuts her eyes at the man. He laughs louder and turns away.

Tamsin gives Jamie a stern but loving look.

TAMSIN

Jamie. Remember our little talk about divulging too much personal information?

Jamie hangs his head.

JAMIE

Yes.

TAMSIN

And what does mommy say about discussing your penis?

JAMIE

Don't.

Tamsin leans over the counter and gives the lad a quick kiss on the forehead. Fletcher continues to shake with silent laughter.

Tanya smirks. She stands and walks over to Frank, who is talking casually to Corrine.

FRANK

Glad you made it this morning.

CORRINE

Well, my schedule's pretty clear now that I'm a woman of leisure.

FRANK

You miss it?

CORRINE

A little.

(beat)

But the ample dividend check I get
once a month as MacroWare's major
shareholder eases the pain a
little.

The two laugh lightly. Tanya taps Frank gently on the arm.

FRANK

Oh, hey, Tanya. Sorry, I kinda
forgot...

Frank trails off, looking slightly embarrassed.

TANYA

It's okay. I just have to get
going. Just making sure we're still
on for dinner tonight.

Frank nods his head. Something pops into his mind.

FRANK

Oh! I'll have to meet you there.
Promised Brynn I'd drop by the
hospital and see her tonight.

TANYA

We can stop in on our way--

FRANK

She's only really comfortable
around me and Jamie. But I'll meet
you afterwards.

Tanya cocks her eyebrow and gives Frank a skeptical look.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I promise!

TANYA

Like you promised Monday?

FRANK

It was the annual migration of the
Kibosh demons. Who knew it was
going to take that long?

TANYA

And Tuesday?

FRANK

Billie assured me we'd be back in plenty of time--

TANYA

And Wednesday?

FRANK

Hey! I was here Wednesday! You were the one who flaked.

Tanya ponders for a beat.

TANYA

Oh, yeah. Detective Reed needed help with the Sumner case.

He leans in and gives her another kiss.

FRANK

Tonight. Chuckie's.

They exchange a warm smile. Tanya turns to exit. A quick frown crosses Frank's face. He turns back to face Corrine who is looking at him with a smirk. Frank looks away, again embarrassed.

Before she makes it to the door, Tanya's cell phone rings. She stops and answers it as the camera PANS RIGHT to Vi, Tyler, and Mike who are now sitting at a booth.

TYLER

I've got it all planned out. A romantic picnic in the park followed by dancing and a carriage ride under the stars.

Vi looks off dreamily and sighs.

VI

That's sounds so awesome.

Mike rolls his eyes.

MIKE

Hard to believe you two have been together for a whole year.

TYLER

I know! It seems like just yesterday we--

MIKE

I mean, it's hard to believe you have a girlfriend at all really.

Tyler frowns.

MIKE (CONT'D)

The nerd factor alone... Then add to that your taste in clothing... and music...

Tyler looks offended.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...and that fuzzy "Winnie the Pooh" belly you got going there...

Mike reaches over and pokes Tyler's stomach. Tyler immediately slaps his hand away.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Now that I think about it, it's really remarkable that you're not still a virgin.

Off Tyler's expression, Mike breaks out in a wide smile and starts laughing. Vi joins in. Tyler grudgingly chuckles.

TYLER

I think I liked you better when you were a slut.

Mike laughs harder as the camera PANS LEFT back to the diner door where still stands Tanya.

Tanya hangs up her phone and turns back to Frank.

TANYA

(loudly)

There was a murder in the park last night.

Everyone turns in her direction, giving the detective their full attention.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Sounds like one of your kind of cases. The file should be up in the system.

(beat)

I'll let you know if we get any more info.

Frank nods appreciatively.

TANYA (CONT'D)
 (pointing at Frank;
 firmly)
 Tonight!

Frank again nods. Tanya turns back to the door and exits.

Frank turns and points to Fletcher, but Fletcher is already on it. The younger man opens his small laptop.

The gang assembles at the counter. Gathering around the Aussie, they looking over his shoulder at the computer screen as he types.

Mike leans into Vi.

MIKE
 (indicating the computer)
 What's that "dohicky"?

VI
 Fletcher's new toy.

FLETCHER
 It's not a toy!
 (pointing to his computer)
 This is a highly sophisticated
 piece of technology.
 (explaining)
 Not only can it hack into the
 police's computer system and access
 some of the sphere's lower
 functions, like out system
 downstairs, it also contains one of
 the most comprehensive demon
 databases ever compiled.

Fletcher turns quickly to looks at them, his smile like that of a little kid.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 Cool, isn't it?

All around smile, amused at his excitement. Fletcher turns back to the business at hand and types more on his computer. He pauses for a beat, quickly perusing the info now displayed on the screen.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 Looks like a teenaged boy was
 killed in the park last night,
 right across from the theater.
 (MORE)

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 Ripped to shreds, poor kid.
 Happened around nine-thirty.

JAMIE
 That's when the movie let out.

Jamie quickly catches himself, but not fast enough to beat Tamsin's lightning quick motherly instincts. She cuts her eyes at the boy.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 (timidly)
 I assume.

TAMSIN
 (sternly)
 Jamie?

All eyes turn to Jamie.

JAMIE
 (overly rehearsed)
 We were at the arcade.

TAMSIN
 (more sternly)
 Jamie?

Jamie hangs his head.

JAMIE
 We watched "Zombie Space Hookers
 Four."

TAMSIN
 (under her breath)
 Simon!

Mike, Tyler, and Fletcher suppress laughter. On the scent of a case, Frank is all business. He leans in closer to the boy.

FRANK
 Did you see anything unusual?

Jamie thinks for a moment.

JAMIE
 Naked women shooting laser guns. I
 don't think their breast were real.

TAMSIN
 Simon!

This is too much for the three younger adult males. A few snorts of laughter break through. Frank gives them a stern look stopping any further laughter dead in its tracks.

FRANK
Anything outside, as you were
leaving?

Jamie again thinks for a moment.

JAMIE
I don't think so.

Jamie closes his eyes and concentrates for a beat.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
No. Everything was normal. At least
in my limited experience.

Frank frowns.

FRANK
Right.
(to all)
Not much more we can do until we
get more info. Fletcher, use that
new toy of yours. See if you can at
least narrow down a list of
suspects. Any demons that tear
their prey apart.

FLETCHER
(smirking)
It'll be no short list.

FRANK
(nodding)
Just do your best.

Fletcher shrugs and looks back to the laptop. Mike, Vi, and Tyler return to their table. Corrine and Frank step back and resume talking.

The bell over the door rings as Beau enters, a wide grin adorns his face. He is dressed in his school uniform with his backpack slung across one shoulder. He walks quickly to the bar and sits beside Jamie.

BEAU
Dude! You will not believe the
morning I've had!

TAMSIN
Hello, Beau.

Beau turns to Tamsin quickly.

BEAU
Hello, Mrs. Sinclair.

He whips back around to Jamie who continues to eat his breakfast. Tamsin slides a plate of food in front of Beau. He grabs a fork and digs in.

BEAU (CONT'D)
(excitedly; eating)
Anyway, you will not believe the morning I've had!

Jamie turns to face his friend.

BEAU (CONT'D)
First, my mom upped my allowance for no reason. Then, I found that book report for Mrs. Holcomb's class lying on my desk, and I don't even remember doing it!

BEAU (CONT'D)
(taking a bite; to himself)
Needs salt.

Beside his plate, and unnoticed by everyone, a SALT SHAKER appears from out of nowhere. Beau sees it, picks it up and douses his plate. He takes another bite.

BEAU (CONT'D)
But the icing on the cake was the stripper-gram that showed up at the front door!
(beat)
She got down to her panties before mom turned the hose on her. She had the biggest set of--

Beau looks up at Tamsin. His cheeks blush red. Fletcher looks up from his computer at the mention of a stripper. Tamsin laughs lightly at the youth.

TAMSIN
(with mock surprise)
Oh my God! Teenage boys like breast?! Who's have thought? I'll alert the media.

FLETCHER

(to Beau)

Well, that sounds like an incredible lucky streak you've got going there, young man. Couldn't tell you the last time I saw a nice pair of...

(glancing at Tamsin)

..well... not so long actually.

Tamsin blushes. Beau reaches into his pocket and pulls out the talisman.

BEAU

It's all thanks to my good-luck charm here.

Fletcher squints his eyes, looking at the object.

JAMIE

Good-luck charm?

BEAU

Found it last night after we left the movies.

(catching himself)

Um... I mean, the arcade. Movies? I don't know why I said that. We weren't anywhere near there last night. I don't even like movies.

TAMSIN

(smirking)

The jig is up. Jamie spilled the beans a few moments ago.

Beau gives a sigh of relief and a timid smile.

JAMIE

(nodding toward the talisman)

How does it work?

BEAU

You keep it in your pocket. Then every once in a while you slip your hand in there and give that puppy a nice stroke.

JAMIE

(frowning)

My Uncle Simon said I should only do that in private or in front of a special lady friend.

Tamsin scoffs as Beau takes a big bite of food.

TAMSIN

Remind me to have a long chat with
your Uncle Simon later.

(considering)

Though the "in private" part is
probably sound advice.

Tamsin looks to Fletcher, expecting the man to have comment,
but instead, he stares at the object in Beau's hand.

Beau looks around for a drink. Just out of his eyesight, a
glass of orange juice appears out of nowhere. This time,
however, Fletcher and Tamsin notice. They look at each other,
getting nonverbal conformation of what they just saw. Beau
picks up the glass and takes a sip.

Suddenly, the creature CRASHES through the diner door!
Everyone jumps in surprise.

It roars as we:

CUT TO:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

As before, the creature has just BURST through the glass diner door breaking it into a million pieces. Everyone jumps in surprise.

CU on Beau's hand holding the talisman. It flies into the air as the boy is startled, landing somewhere on the diner floor.

The creature roars. Frank looks in shock at the newly replaced door lying in pieces on the floor.

FRANK

God dammit!

The gang leaps into action. Fletcher grabs the two boys and pulls them behind the bar for shelter.

Vi KICKS the demon in the face. It rocks back slightly, but shows no visible damage. In return, it BACKHANDS her, sending her FLYING through the air. The young Slayer CRASHES through the large, newly replaced front window.

Frank cringes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I just fixed that!

With nothing handy, Frank grabs a SPOON off the nearest table. With expert skill he throws it at the beast.

CU on the spoon as it flies end over end toward the creature.

Frank's aim is true and the utensil STRIKES the creature dead in the eye. It SHRIEKS in pain.

A smug, satisfied grin crosses Frank's face- a grin which quickly fades as the beast shakes it off and looks in Frank's direction. It again ROARS loudly.

Frank gulps as the creature heads his way. But just as the beast is about to attack, Corrine steps between the two combatants.

Vi picks herself up and jumps back through the broken window.

Corrine PUNCHES the beast, one, two, three, four times! It staggers back.

Mike takes this opportunity and sends a BALL OF ENERGY in the creature's direction, knocking it back further.

Tyler begins to throw random objects at the beast.

ANGLE ON: Tamsin and Fletcher behind the bar, attempting to keep the two boys safe. Their eyes meet for a moment.

BEAU
What the Hell is that thing?!

ANGLE ON: Vi LEAPS at the wounded monster, tackling it to the floor.

The demon KICKS out its foot, kicking the bar stool where Fletcher was sitting only moments earlier. The stool unattaches itself from the floor and EMBEDS into the counter.

ANGLE ON: The four behind the counter JUMP from the force of the impact.

FRANK
(yelling)
Get the kids out of here!

Tamsin and Fletcher prompt the boys to crawl to the end of the bar.

Just as they emerge from their shelter, the creature throws Vi off. It grabs the nearest table, and with a sweeping motion, it succeeds in KNOCKING OVER Mike, Frank, Corrine, and Tyler.

The monster then THROWS the table across the room. It hits the wall and falls directly on Tamsin, Jamie, Beau, and Fletcher who are attempting to crawl to safety.

Vi has once again gotten up and by the look on her face, she is not happy.

VI
Okay! That's it!

The Slayer grabs the fire extinguisher off the wall. She SLAMS it into the side of the monster's head. It staggers.

VI (CONT'D)
I!

Vi HITS it again on the other side of the head.

VI (CONT'D)
AM NOT!

The creature groans. A third hit and the beast is down.

VI (CONT'D)

A FRISBEE!

Vi is straddling its chest in a flash. She looks quickly at the fire extinguisher in her hand.

VI (CONT'D)

Pull!

She pulls the pin on the fire extinguisher.

VI (CONT'D)

Aim!

She points the hose at the monster's mouth. Frank, Corrine, Mike, and Tyler stand.

VI (CONT'D)

Squeeze!

Vi grabs the trigger.

VI (CONT'D)

Suck this!

She shoves the hose into the creature's mouth and pulls the trigger. White chemical smoke pours from the monster's mouth and nose. It shakes violently, trying to jump up off the floor.

Corrine leaps to Vi's aid and helps hold the beast down as the younger woman continues to squeeze the trigger. The monster's actions become less forceful until it finally goes limp.

Vi and Corrine give sighs of relief and stand. Vi looks to Frank.

VI (CONT'D)

Looks like that fire safety class
you made us all take finally came
in handy.

FRANK

(smirking)

I believe the proper operation of a
fire extinguisher is "Pull, aim,
squeeze, sweep".

VI

(shrugging)

I improvised.

They grin for a beat, then a sound attracts their attention.

Tamsin and Fletcher move the table off of themselves and begin to stand. Jamie picks himself up off the floor also.

FRANK
(to Tamsin)
You alright?

She glances at Jamie and Fletcher.

TAMSIN
Yes, I think--

JAMIE
Beau!

All eyes dart around for signs of the boy, finally settling on Beau's crumpled form. His red hair hangs limply over his face.

Fletcher is quickly at the boy's side. He feels for a pulse. A relieved smile crosses his face. He nods.

FLETCHER
He's alive. Good strong heart beat.

He investigates the boy further.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
Nasty bump on his head though. We ought to get him seen to.

Frank nods. Fletcher moves to pick Beau up and flinches. He grabs his right arm which was apparently injured in the scuffle. Gritting his teeth, he picks up the unconscious youth. As he walks towards the door, Frank, Corrine, Mike, and Tamsin fall in line behind him.

Vi and Tyler move to follow, but Frank stops them.

FRANK
You two stay here and clean up.

They both nod, but Vi doesn't look happy.

As Jamie passes the dead creature, he pauses and gives it an odd look as he studies its features for the first time.

JAMIE
Hey! That looks like--

TAMSIN
Not now Jamie!

Tamsin pushes her son toward the door. The team exits.

Tyler shrugs and looks around.

TYLER
Just another quiet day at Frank's
Diner.

Vi gives a small laugh. Tyler moves to a small cupboard, opens it and pulls out a broom and dust pan. He tosses the broom to Vi who catches it.

VI
I always get clean-up duty!

Tyler laughs. He spots something on the floor.

Shining in the rubble, is the talisman. Tyler bends down and picks it up.

He eyes the object curiously. Vi notices.

VI (CONT'D)
What's that?

TYLER
You got me.

He slides the talisman into his pants pocket.

TYLER (CONT'D)
But finders keepers.

Tyler takes a quick glance at this watch.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Crap! I'm late for work. Later, Vi.

In a flash, Tyler is out the door. Vi waves. A beat and then she looks around at the state of the diner.

VI
Hey!

Off Vi's annoyed face we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - LATER

Establishing shot of the hospital. Pedestrians walk past as an ambulance drives by.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank, Corrine, Mike, Tamsin, Fletcher, and Jamie sit in the waiting room. Fletcher moves his arm and again cringes. This catches Tamsin's eye. A concerned look crosses her face. Fletcher stands.

FLETCHER
I'll be right back.

After excusing himself, Fletcher walks to the nearby men's room and enters.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - MEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fletcher takes a quick look around. Seeing that it's empty, he locks the door. He begins to roll up the sleeve of his injured arm as we:

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frank, Corrine, Mike, Tamsin, and Jamie sit as they were when DOCTOR KATHERINE NIELSEN (greying red hair, mid-sixties) approaches.

She extends a friendly hand.

DOCTOR NIELSEN
Frank.

Frank stands and takes the woman's hand. He leans in and gives her a friendly kiss on the cheek.

FRANK
Hey, Katie.

DOCTOR NIELSEN
This is the second kid you've brought in here this week. They're recruiting them a lot younger than they did in my day. Or did this one try to kill you too?

Frank smirks. They both sit. Jamie is anxious for news.

DOCTOR NIELSEN (CONT'D)
The boy's awake. He's fine other than a slight concussion. We'll want to keep him overnight for observation. Just to be safe.

Relieved smiles all around.

DOCTOR NIELSEN (CONT'D)
His mother will have to be
notified, of course...

FRANK
We'll handle it.

Katherine nods. She looks to Jamie who is practically vibrating in place.

DOCTOR NIELSEN
(with a kind smile)
You can go see him if you want.

Jamie jumps up from his seat and is already running down the hallway when the doctor yells out-

DOCTOR NIELSEN (CONT'D)
Room 405!

The adults chuckle at the boys excitement. Fletcher approaches.

He sits down next to Tamsin. He nods toward Katherine.

FLETCHER
Doctor Nielsen.
(beat)
What did I miss?

DOCTOR NIELSEN
The kid's fine.

Fletcher gives a small smile.

TAMSIN
(to Fletcher)
Now, if you'd be so kind at to show
the doctor your arm.

Fletcher furrows his brow.

FLETCHER
What are you talking about?

TAMSIN
Your arm. I saw you favoring it.

FLETCHER
It's fine. Really.

DOCTOR NIELSEN

(smirking)

You damn men. Always so macho.
Let's see it, handsome.

FLETCHER

(lightly)

There's really nothing wrong.

Fletcher opens his mouth to protest more, but a look from Tamsin tells him he better comply with the doctor's orders. He rolls him his sleeve and holds his arm out to the doctor.

Katherine takes the man's arm and gives it a quick going over.

DOCTOR NIELSEN

(to Tamsin)

Looks like the man is right. I don't see anything.

Fletcher gives Tamsin a wink.

FLETCHER

Now if we could move on to more important things. Like, what was that creature, and why did it attack us in broad day-light?

Tamsin gives Fletcher an odd look as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - TYLER'S OFFICE - LATER

Tyler has an equally odd look on his face as he sits at his desk, starring at the talisman in his right hand. He is broken out of his stupor by a large STACK OF FILES being set on his desk. He looks up to see JASPER, a rather nerdy-looking man in his 20's. Tyler gives him an annoyed look.

TYLER

Hey! No way, Jasper! I'm leaving early today!

JASPER

(mockingly)

Doesn't look like it to me. The new boss said nobody leaves until all their work is done.

TYLER

But I've got plans! Big plans!

JASPER
Well, you better "plan" on being
here late.

Jasper snorts at his supposed joke. Tyler glares at Jasper as the man exits.

TYLER
(to himself)
Oh, God! I'm never going to get out
of here. Why can't these things
just do themselves?

Unnoticed by him, the talisman glows softly for a beat. Tyler sighs, takes the top folder, and opens it up. He studies it for a beat. He furrows his brow.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Hmmm.

He sets that chart in his "out" box and grabs the next in the stack. He gives it a quick glance and also sets it in the "out" box, a slight smile crossing his face. He picks up the next one and studies it.

TYLER (CONT'D)
What the...

He grins more shoving it in the "out" box.

TYLER (CONT'D)
(amused)
Looks like Jasper's screw-up is my
ticket out of here.

He grins as he quickly looks through the remaining charts and shoves them in his box.

With a smile, he stands and grabs his jacket. He slips the talisman into his front pocket and exits. After a beat, the camera PANS DOWN to Tyler's desk. He's forgotten his cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - BEAU'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Beau sits up in his bed looking none the worse. Doctor Nielsen is listening to his chest. The camera PULLS BACK until the pair is in the BG.

In the FB, standing in a huddle, are Frank, Tamsin, Mike, Fletcher, Corrine, and Jamie.

FRANK
 (quietly)
 Any leads on that damn thing that
 tore up my diner yet?

FLETCHER
 (shaking his head)
 Can't find anything in the
 database...

He holds up his small laptop.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 ...that's even a close match.

Frank frowns, furrowing his eyebrows.

FRANK
 Keep on it.

FLETCHER
 I'll try widening the search
 parameters--

JAMIE
 It was a Ravin Qua.

All give the boy a quick "say what?" look. Mike more than
 looks.

MIKE
 You say what now?

Tamsin pats her son gently on the shoulder.

TAMSIN
 Jamie. What have I told you about
 interrupting?

Jamie hangs his head.

FRANK
 No. Let's hear the boy out.
 (to Jamie)
 You know what this thing is?

Jamie nods. Corrine is also interested.

CORRINE
 Did you read about it one of those
 Watcher books or--

He shakes his head.

JAMIE
I saw it last night.

Fletcher squints his eyes at the kid.

FLETCHER
I thought you said you didn't see
anything unusual. I wouldn't
exactly call that beastie normal.

JAMIE
I saw it at the movie!
(shaking his head)
No! I saw it in the movie!

All now look more confused than before.

TAMSIN
What are you talking about?

JAMIE
The Ravin Qua were the alien
species at war with the Zombie
Space Hookers!

Corrine cocks her eyebrow.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
That demon came from the movie!

MIKE
(smirking)
Things don't just come to life
'cause you see them in a movie.
Trust me. If they did, there'd be
handsome, well-endowed gay men
everywhere.

Mike looks off into space for a beat, a dreamy smile on his
face.

TAMSIN
There's an insight into your
private viewing habits we didn't
need.

FLETCHER
Needed or not, he's right.

Tamsin, Corrine, Frank, and Mike give Fletcher questioning
looks.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Um... Not the well-endowed gay men part... obviously... My videos all have busty Sheilas in them... not that I have videos...

(after an embarrassed beat)

Things don't just pop out of the movie screen. They'd have to be magically summoned.

MIKE

Magically summoned? I don't know of any spell that can do that. Though one time I did accidently bring a drawing to life--

TAMSIN

Often in cases such as this, an object is involved, like a talisman or a--

A light-bulb goes off in Tamsin's head. It's obvious that the same one has also gone off in Fletcher's. They look at each other for a beat.

In unison they turn to look at Beau as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - LATER

Tyler is walking. He carries a picnic basket. He walks past the movie theater on his way to the park.

He glances at the poster for "Zombie Space Hookers Four" as he passes and gives a small smile. The picture of the Ravin Qua causes him to frown for a moment, obviously thinking it looks familiar. He shakes his head dismissing the notion and continues on his way. The camera remains on the poster for a few beats. In the poster, the Ravin Qua's eyes begin to glow:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - BEAU'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CU on Fletcher's computer screen. It displays a picture of the talisman.

FLETCHER (V.O.)
You're sure this is your good luck charm?

The camera PULLS BACK to show that the team has gathered around Beau who looks a bit uneasy with their too close proximity. Doctor Nielsen has left.

BEAU
Yeah.

Fletcher moves in closer.

FLETCHER
And you're positive you dropped it in the diner during the attack?!

BEAU
Yeah! Now step back or pop a breath mint!

Mike cracks a smile as Fletcher backs up covering his mouth with his hand.

FLETCHER
(embarrassed)
I had onion rings for lunch.

Frank nods toward the other side of the room. The entire team moves away from the bed, leaving Jamie to talk to his friend.

FRANK
So this talisman thing is somewhere in my diner?!

Fletcher looks at the screen.

FLETCHER
(reading)
The "Ooc Ma' Rot".
(nodding)
Looks like it.

Fletcher pauses for a beat as he reads more of the item's description. His brow furrows.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
This isn't good.

CORRINE
What is it?

Fletcher returns his eyes to the screen.

FLETCHER
Says here,
(reading)
"The Ooc Ma' Rot causes the ideas
of its master to become reality. It
should only be used by a highly
disciplined mind. Unfocused
thoughts trigger a fail safe, a
guardian taken from the possessor's
mind, to retrieve the talisman from
the unworthy owner."

CORRINE
That explains the creature.

TAMSIN
(nodding)
And I'd wager the boy in the park
had "unworthy" stamped on his
forehead.

Frank nods.

FRANK
We better get back to the diner.
The sooner we get that thing in the
vault, the better I'll feel.

Tamsin looks back to Jamie and Beau.

TAMSIN
I'll stay here with the boys.

Frank nods. The team, minus Tamsin, heads out the door as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATER

The diner looks considerably cleaner. The demon is nowhere in sight. Vi is holding a broom and dust pan and standing before Mike, Frank, Fletcher, and Corrine.

VI

I told you! Tyler took it. He went to work and left me here to do the cleaning-up all by myself! I should get a raise--

Frank turns away and hits speed dial on his cell phone. Corrine takes out her phone also. Off Vi's offended face we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - TYLER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CU of Tyler's phone sitting on his desk ringing. It's caller ID reads, "Incoming call: Frank".

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Another beat and Frank hangs up his phone.

FRANK

Damn it! No answer.

Corrine is on her phone.

CORRINE

(into phone)

About an hour ago? Thanks, Ronald.

Corrine hangs up her phone.

CORRINE (CONT'D)

The doorman at Macroware said he left about an hour ago.

Frank frowns. He looks to Vi and Mike.

FRANK

Did he say anything about having plans?

Off their faces we:

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The front door opens. CALLIE FORD enters carrying her purse and keys.

She sets them down on the nearby table, next to the phone.

She jumps in surprise as Tyler grabs her in a big hug.

TYLER
Happy anniversary!

Tyler swings her around in the air and plants a big kiss on her lips.

CALLIE
Speedy! I wasn't expecting you
until later! You surprised me!

TYLER
I'm gonna do a Hell of a lot more
than that. Come on.

He takes her by the hand and starts to walk her toward the door.

CALLIE
Where are we going?

TYLER
(with a big grin)
You'll see.

The happy couple exits the house. A few beats and then the telephone starts ringing. The camera pans down to the table on which still sit Callie's purse and keys. The phone rings for another beat as we:

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - BEAU'S ROOM

Beau is sitting up in bed, talking on the phone. Jamie is sitting on the edge of the bed. Tamsin is a few feet away.

BEAU
(into the phone)
I promise, Mom! I'm okay. You don't
need to cut your business trip
short.
(beat)
Really! Jamie and his mom are here
with me.
(beat)
Okay.

Beau gives a pained look and holds the phone out toward Tamsin. Tamsin gives an amused smile and takes the receiver.

TAMSIN
 (into phone)
 Hello, Mrs. Buxton.
 (beat)
 A mugger. That's right. The police
 apprehended him.

Tamsin turns away from the kids and speaks indistinctly.

BEAU
 (quietly to Jamie)
 Why did I have to tell her I was
 mugged? A big freakin' monster hit
 us with a table!

JAMIE
 Demon.

Beau shoots Jamie a blank look.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 Technically.

BEAU
 You're being weirder than usual.
 What the Hell are you talking
 about?

Jamie leans in.

JAMIE
 My mom, everyone at the diner, they
 hunt demons.

TAMSIN
 Jamie!

Jamie turns around to see that Tamsin has hung up the phone
 and is now looking very displeased with him.

He gives a sheepish smile as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

Frank's SUV speeds down the road, turning a corner sharply.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Frank is driving, Corrine in the passenger seat, cell phone
 to her ear. Fletcher, Vi, and Mike are in the back seat.

Corrine hangs up her phone.

CORRINE
Still no answer.

FRANK
Keep trying.

Corrine nods, re-dials her phone, and places it back against her ear.

FRANK (CONT'D)
That park is huge. Better call in
the reinforcements.

In the back seat, Vi pull out her phone, dials, and places it to her ear.

VI
(into phone)
Hey.
(beat)
Nope, not a social call.
(beat)
The park.

She hangs up he phone and turns to Mike.

VI (CONT'D)
Rick's on his way.

Back in the front seat, Frank pulls his phone out and hits a speed dial button.

FRANK
(into his phone)
Hey, Billie. Up for a little search
and rescue?

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Frank's SUV speeds on out of frame as we:

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Tanya is sitting behind her desk, going over a file. At the desk across from hers sits DET. LEWIS REED (African-American, 40). A name plate on his desk clearly identifies him.

Tanya closes up her file and stands. She stands and collects her purse and coat.

TANYA
I'm outta here, Reed. See ya
tomorrow.

Det. Reed glances at his watch and looks back to Tanya.

REED
Out before nine?

TANYA
Hey, some of us actually have a
social life.

Reed scoffs.

REED
Still dating the owner of that
greasy spoon?

Tanya ponders this for a beat.

TANYA
Dating? I guess you could call what
we're doing that.

He laughs lightly.

REED
Have a good night.

Tanya pats him on the shoulder as she passes by.

TANYA
You don't stay here too late.

Reed's face turns more serious. He nods.

Tanya exits. Reed looks to a picture sitting on his desk. It is a picture of himself, a beautiful woman, and two small children- a boy and a girl. The four look very happy.

Reed's forehead creases. His left hand goes to his right hand and begins to caress the wedding ring on his finger. He is jolted back to reality by his desk phone RINGING. He picks it up and places the receiver to his ear.

REED
(into phone)
Detective Reed.
(beat)
(MORE)

REED (CONT'D)

The Sumner file. Yeah. I've got it right here. Hang on.

The detective sets the phone receiver down on the desk and starts rummaging through a stack of files on his desk.

Unable to locate the file in question, he stands and walks over to Tanya's desk. He rummages around on her desk for a beat and then gives a victorious smile as he finds the missing chart.

He walks back to his desk and sits on the edge. He grabs the receiver and opens the chart.

REED (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Got it.

(beat)

No. Looks like the time of death was set at 4:35 p.m.

(beat)

No problem.

Reed hangs up the phone and tosses the file back on Tanya's desk. It hits the top of the desk and slides off onto the floor.

Reed gives an aggravated groan. He crosses over to retrieve the file from the floor. Once behind Tanya's desk, he bends down and picks it up.

The bottom drawer of Tanya's desk is partly open and something catches his eye. The detective pauses for a beat and then opens the drawer. Inside is a thick file labeled "Frank's Diner".

A curious look crosses his face. He reaches in the drawer and retrieves the file. He begins to thumb through it as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK ENTRANCE- DUSK

Frank's SUV arrives at the park, screeching to a halt. The crew quickly piles out as BILLIE JACKSON and RICK THOMPSON run to meet them.

They quickly break up into teams- Billie and Frank, Vi and Rick, and Fletcher, Corrine, and Mike. The teams run off in different directions as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Callie are sitting on the ground on a spread out table cloth. Before them is the remains of what looks to have been an elegant dinner. They snuggle as they watch the sun set over the scenic pond.

CALLIE
This is perfect.

Tyler smiles proudly.

TYLER
It is, isn't it?
(beat)
More wine?

Callie nods. Tyler reaches for the bottle of wine. He begins to pour it into Callie's glass, but only a trickle comes out.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Oh, we're out.

Suddenly, a steady stream of wine begins to pour from the bottle. Tyler shrugs and fills her glass. Callie takes a sip. He sets the bottle down and looks back to his love.

CU on the bottle of wine. Unnoticed, it continues to fill, wine spilling quietly out over the rim.

Callie and Tyler look lovingly into each others eyes. They kiss passionately.

Above the lovers, FIREWORKS go off. They continue to kiss for a beat. The fireworks increase. While still kissing Callie, Tyler opens his eyes and looks up at the dusk sky. He pulls back as the fireworks continue.

Callie looks up her face full of wonder.

CALLIE
Just when I didn't think things
could get any better.
(beat)
What's next? A string quartet?

From behind the couple, classical music begins to play. They turn around to see a QUARTET OF MUSICIANS playing. Callie turns to Tyler. She is clearly impressed.

CALLIE (CONT'D)
How the Hell did you do that?

Tyler's face goes blank.

TYLER

I have no idea.

From behind them comes a GROWL. The quartet stops playing. Through the bushes burst the Ravin Qua! It is now bigger and uglier than ever. The beast ROARS as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - NIGHT

As before. The Ravin Qua ROARS. Callie and Tyler leap up off the ground. The string quartet drop their instruments and scatter.

Tyler grabs Callie's hand. The two race into the bushes. The creature takes off in hot pursuit as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Corrine, and Fletcher walk, looking for Tyler and Callie.

MIKE

(to Fletcher)

Come on. Just one time.

FLETCHER

No. We're supposed to be looking for your best friend who could very well be in serious danger.

MIKE

I know. And we are. But come on. Please.

FLETCHER

No!

Corrine's face conveys her annoyance.

CORRINE

(to Fletcher)

You might as well do it. Maybe it will shut him up.

FLETCHER

(irritated)

Alright. Fine.

Mike smiles and claps his hands quietly.

Fletcher sighs loudly. He clears his throat.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

(in an exaggerated accent)

Dingoes ate my baby!

MIKE

Yay!

Corrine gives a small smirk in spite of herself.

FLETCHER

Now can we get back to--

Mike furrows his brow and holds up his hand, cutting the man short. Fletcher and Corrine stop.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

What is it now?

MIKE

I thought I heard something.

The three listen for a beat. Silence.

FLETCHER

Maybe it was your dingo.

Mike smiles. Suddenly, Callie and Tyler barrel out of the bushes running right into Mike. The three hit the ground in a pile of flailing arms and legs.

Corrine reaches down and picks up Callie and Tyler leaving Mike on the ground.

CORRINE & TYLER

Thank God!

Corrine and Tyler look at each other questioningly for a beat. The Raven Qua's nearby ROAR snaps them back to the now.

Fletcher grabs Mike by the arm and drags him to his feet just as the beast enters into the clearing. Mike gives the creature a quick appraisal.

MIKE

Is it just me, or is that thing bigger than before?

FLETCHER

Bigger, and deadly, I'd wager.

Corrine steps forward, positioning herself in front of the group as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Billie walk, looking for the couple.

FRANK

It was nice of you to come help.

BILLIE

You'd do the same for me.

The two walk for another beat. Frank squints his eyes at Billie, trying to read her face.

FRANK

What's up?

BILLIE

(shrugging)

You tell me.

Frank narrows his eyes. He gives a gruff sigh.

FRANK

(annoyed)

Katie.

Billie nods.

BILLIE

She's worried, Frank.

FRANK

I know.

BILLIE

That pixie tried to kill you.
Twice.

FRANK

I know.

BILLIE

If it remembers what it is, it'll
finish the job!

FRANK

(defensively)

I know!

The two stop walking.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Look! I know that inside Brynn is an evil firefly from Hell that could snap me in half and probably will of she ever gets another crack at me! I'm not forgetting that!

(softer)

But right now, she thinks she's human. A scared, lonely girl.

(beat)

She may never get her memory back. Even Katie said so. And if that happens, somebody's got to be there for her.

Billie gives Frank an appraising look.

BILLIE

Ah. I see what's going on. She's your latest project. Like that werewolf kid. What was his name? Tommy?

Frank frowns and looks away.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Or that boy in the Philippines. Or half a dozen others I could rattle off.

FRANK

This is different.

BILLIE

Yeah. This one could get you killed.

(beat)

I know you have this whole "childhood trauma" thing that compels you to help these kids, and that's cool. I understand that. I've got issues of my own to deal with. Though I usually choose less constructive outlets, like drinking and fighting.

Frank smiles lightly.

FRANK

Been there a time or two myself.

BILLIE

I'm just saying, be careful.

Frank nods.

FRANK

We better... keep looking.

Billie nods. The pair turns to continue. Suddenly, Corrine FLIES through the trees landing on the ground at their feet.

With an angry look on her face, she leaps to her feet and quickly knocks the dirt off herself. She races back in the direction she came from.

Billie and Frank exchange a quick look and run to follow her.

After a few seconds, they catch up with her. Corrine, Mike, and Fletcher are already in the heat of battle. Tyler tries to shield Callie.

Mike BLAST energy at the creature. The beast holds its hand up, BLOCKING the bolts, sending them BACK IN MIKE'S DIRECTION! Mike's eyes go wide in surprise as the energy bolts SLAM INTO him. He hits the ground unconscious looking a little singed.

Corrine PUNCHES the Ravin Qua hard in the gut. It crumples slightly and then BACKHANDS the Slayer, again sending her sprawling.

Fletcher, pistol in hand, takes this opportunity to fire a few rounds into the beast. The bullets ricochet off the creature's hard exterior. It ROARS in anger.

In a few steps, it is on the man. A quick blow to the side of his head and Fletcher hits the ground.

Vi and Rick race in.

VI

I thought I heard a party.

The younger Slayer takes a flying LEAP and KICKS the Raven Qua in the face. The monster is down. Vi deliveries another KICK to it's head, and ANOTHER. She gives a cocky smile and looks to Rick.

VI (CONT'D)

See? Piece of cake, baby.

RICK

You don't have to impress me.

She moves to kick the creature again, but this time it GRABS her leg.

The smile vanishes from the young woman's face, but it's too late for her to recover. The beast TOSSES her through the air like a rag doll.

Vi HITS a tree, and crumples to the ground, stunned. The monster stands.

In anger, Rick grabs a downed TREE LIMB and begins to hit the creature.

RICK (CONT'D)
Nobody kicks my girl's ass!

Billie jumps in. She TUCK AND ROLLS ending up behind the beast. In a flash, she whips out a knife and STABS at its back. The blade finds purchase in a soft bit of skin between its shoulder blades.

The Ravin Qua gives an angry SCREAM. It turns around quickly and KNOCKS Billie and Rick to the ground. They exchange a quick look.

Just as the beast is about to STOMP on them, Corrine LEAPS and KICKS it away. The creature steps back giving the pair the chance to ROLL out of the way.

The beast RIPS the knife from its flesh and turns toward Tyler and Callie.

FLETCHER
It's after the talisman!

Frank moves between the couple and the approaching monster. Corrine joins him. They join hands, blocking the beast. They turn to each other exchanging a quick determined look.

Billie frowns.

FRANK
(to the creature)
Not gonna happen, buckwheat.

The beast gives the pair a curious look for a beat. The Ravin Qua simply KNOCKS the two out of the way. They roll, landing a few feet away with Corrine on top of Frank. A lightning quick moment passes between the couple.

The monster reaches for Tyler and Callie. The beast GRABS Callie. She SCREAMS as it raises her up in the air.

CALLIE
Tyler!

SLOW MOTION shot of Tyler's anguished face. The only sound heard is Tyler's heart beat.

Continuing in SLOW MOTION from Tyler's POV: Callie swings in midair, silently screaming. Vi and Mike begins to pick themselves off the ground. Fletcher, Billie, and Rick approach the creature from the back. Corrine and Frank race in to help.

Tyler SCREAMS and falls face down to the ground.

The team converges on the beast. With it's free hand it swats at them as it continues to swing Callie around.

On the ground, Tyler again SCREAMS.

CU on his right hand as it DISAPPEARS! A METAL OBJECT begins to form in its place!

The Ravin Qua KNOCKS Mike and Frank back as the other continue to battle. Frank's blue shirt is ripped open.

Suddenly, the rumble of a SMALL GASOLINE-POWERED MOTOR attracts everyone's attention. Including the beast.

All turn toward the noise. Tyler is now standing, his back toward the team. Slowly he turns around, but it's not the Tyler that was there moments earlier.

His cloths are different. He is wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt and khaki pants. He physical features have changed also. His chin is squarer. His shirt is ripped open exposing the bare, muscled flesh beneath. But the most noticeable change is the CHAIN SAW where his right hand used to be.

In his left hand he holds a SAWED-OFF double-barrelled shot gun. He slides it into his back holster.

TYLER
(to the beast)
Buckle up bonehead.

He raises the chain saw up, ready to do battle.

TYLER (CONT'D)
'Cause you're goin' for a ride!

The chain saw REVS as Tyler lunges toward the Ravin Qua. The others jump back. Surprised, the beast drops Callie. Tyler catches her with his left hand, sets her down and pushes her out of the way.

The team watches in amazement as Tyler SLASHES at the creature. It screams in pain as one of it's arms hits the ground no longer attached to it body.

Tyler gives a cocky smirk. He again LUNGES. This time he takes out one of the monster's legs, CUTTING IT OFF just above the knee. It falls to the ground SCREAMING.

Tyler steps on the fallen beast's chest. He reaches back and retrieves the shotgun. He points it at the monster's mouth.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hey! What's that you got on your face?

The monster looks confused. Tyler fires. The Ravin Qua's head explodes. Blood splatters across Tyler's face. He merely wipes it away with the back of his arm.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Groovy.

He replaces his weapon on his back and turns toward Callie. He grabs her and pulls her close, eyeing her lustfully. Not sure what is going on, Callie struggles for a beat.

The others watch as Tyler holds her even tighter.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Gimme some sugar, baby.

Callie melts in his arms and the two kiss passionately.

Frank looks to Fletcher.

FRANK

Want to tell me what the Hell is going on?

Fletcher shrugs.

FLETCHER

I can only assume that Tyler's concern for his woman combined with the Ooc Ma' Rot's powers and transformed him into this "person" he thought was capable of killing the creature.

He looks down at the dismembered monster.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Looks like he was right.

The team gather around the couple as they continue to kiss.

MIKE
(concerned)
Is it permanent?

FLETCHER
(shaking his head)
I shouldn't think so. Once secured
in the vault, the talisman's powers
should be nullified, returning
everything to normal.

Frank looks at Tyler curiously as the couple parts. Frank stands beside his nephew who now looks eerily like his younger twin.

FRANK
Who's he suppose to be anyway, with
that stupid ripped shirt and
ridiculously squared chin? He looks
like an idiot.

Seeing the resemblance, the onlookers stifle their amused laughter.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What?

Off Frank's clueless face we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATER

Frank, Vi, Rick, and Fletcher emerge from the kitchen. Frank has changed shirts. Mike is sitting at the bar.

FRANK
How's Tyler?

MIKE
(nodding toward Tyler's
room)
Back to normal. Apparently his
temporary transformation into some
B-movie action hero got Callie all
hot and bothered. I imagine they're
well into some post-possession geek
sex as we speak.

Frank screws up his face while Fletcher, Vi, and chuckle. Vi and Rick move toward the door.

VI

We're headed to The Roundhouse. You guys wanna come with?

No one looks too enthused.

RICK

Drinks are on me. Perks of owning your own bar.

Mike stands.

MIKE

Since you put it that way.

Fletcher smiles.

FLETCHER

Why not.

They look to Frank. He waves his hand.

FRANK

Not really my scene. Besides, I'm late for a date.

Frank smiles as the others leave.

CUT TO:

INT. CHUCKIE'S RESTAURANT - LATER

Tanya sits at a table by herself. She looks at her watch. From her demeanor, she's been there a while. A shadow falls across her table.

FRANK (V.O.)

Sorry I'm late.

She looks up hopefully as we:

CUT TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - BRYNN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank stands in the doorway of Brynn's room with a book in his hand. The girl's face lights up.

BRYNN

I started to think you weren't coming.

FRANK
Not coming?
(holding up the book)
I have to finish reading you
"Treasure Island"!

He scoffs and gives her a smile. He closes the door as we:

CUT TO:

INT. CHUCKIE'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Tanya's face shows her disappointment. A WAITER stands before her table. He gives her a compassionate look, she's clearly not the first person to be stood-up that he's seen.

WAITER
Would you like to go ahead and
order, ma'am?

Tanya looks off for a beat, a contemplative look on her face. She sighs and opens her menu.

TANYA
Yeah. I'll start with the house
salad.

She continues to order as we:

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW