

# Hell's Gate

Season Two - Episode Sixteen

"An Eye for an Eye"

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

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## TEASER

INT. FRANK'S DINER - NIGHT

The diner is a wreck. Smashed furniture and glass litter the floor. Also on the floor are the unconscious forms of FRANK, TAMSIN, FLETCHER, and DETECTIVE REED.

Six TROOPERS in commando gear have their guns trained on our team's prone bodies.

Frank is in the cross-hairs of TROOPER #1's weapon. The trooper cocks his gun in preparation.

Just as the solider is about the fire, the gun is RIPPED from his hand followed by a loud SNAP as his neck is broken.

The other five commandos quickly turn to their fallen comrade only to see Silas standing behind the man's dead body. The vamp's face gives a cold grin as his features contort to reveal his true demon nature.

The troopers' weapons turn on him and begin FIRING, but Silas is no longer there. Now behind TROOPER #2, the vampire sinks his fangs into the man's neck.

The other troopers quickly turn their guns to Trooper #2 and Silas as the human collapses. They open fire, but Silas uses the dying man as a shield, letting the bullets finish off the doomed solider.

He TOSSES Trooper #2's body across the room, throwing him into TROOPERS #3 and #4. They all hit the floor in a heap.

TROOPERS #5 and #6 SHOOT at the vamp, striking him several times in the chest and arms. But even injured, Silas is quick.

The demon GRABS Trooper #5's gun hand, pointing it at Trooper #6. Trooper #5 SHOOTS, attempting to shoot the vampire holding his wrist, but only succeeds in SHOOTING Trooper #6 right between the eyes. #6 hits the floor dead.

Silas RIPS the gun from #5's hand and SMASHES it across the solider's face. Blood and a few teeth spill from the man's mouth as the trooper drops to the floor. Silas pumps TWO ROUNDS into the man's head.

#3 and #4 have finally managed to push #2's body aside and stand. Silas THROWS the gun across the room STRIKING Trooper #4 in the face. His nose broken, and bleeding, #4 stumbles back in pain.

Silas grabs a FORK off a nearby table and HURLS it at #3. The man screams as the object embeds deeply through the man's eye socket and into his skull. Blood SPURTS as #3 grabs at the fork weakly. He falls to the ground, his one good eye staring lifelessly into space.

#4 knows he's next. He cringes and whimpers softly. He holds his hands up, surrendering. In an instant, Silas is on him, fangs at the man's tender throat. Silas holds the commando almost intimately, sinking to the floor with the soldier as he drinks, his prey weakening.

Silas gently lays the final commando's dead body on the floor as he finishes draining him. Standing, Silas' face reverts to normal. He reaches for a paper NAPKIN from a dispenser on the counter and politely wipes his mouth. He wads it up and drops the used item to the floor.

The vampire walks over to Frank and kneels down. He reaches out and strokes Frank's stubbly face as someone would pet a dog. He raises his hand again, but this time SLAPS Frank hard across the cheek.

Frank sputters and sits up quickly.

FRANK  
(coughing)  
What the hell!?

Frank sees Silas beside him and quickly LAUNCHES A FIST at the vampire's face. Expecting such a greeting, Silas catches the man by the wrist before the blow can make contact.

SILAS  
(firmly)  
If I wanted you dead, I would have  
let them finish you off.

Silas nods, indicating the dead troopers on the diner floor. Frank looks around, his jaw clenching as the situation sinks in.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
They took your warlock. His friend  
betrayed him.

FRANK  
(flatly)  
There's a lot of that going around  
today.

Tamsin and Fletcher begin to rouse a few feet away, as does Reed. The three sit up and take their bearings.

SILAS

So, now they have someone of yours too.

(beat)

Guess that means we're partners.

FRANK

(scoffing)

Partners? Like hell.

SILAS

I saved all of your lives. You owe me.

Fletcher and Tamsin notice Silas and become alarmed at his close proximity to Frank.

CORRINE enters, out to breath. She sees Silas and freezes, prepared to leap into battle.

FLETCHER

(warning)

Frank!

Frank waives a hand at Fletcher.

FRANK

It's okay.

Frank gives Silas an unhappy look.

FRANK (CONT'D)

He's on our side.

Silas smiles. Fletcher and Tamsin look at each other, stunned. Corrine frowns as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MOMENTS LATER

The team can be heard just outside.

CORRINE (O.S.)

The helicopter took off. I couldn't catch her.

Frank enters followed closely by the others.

FRANK

A chopper? Their base must be somewhere close to pick her up that quickly.

TAMSIN

Which means it's not going to take them long to notice that the troops they sent to kill us don't check back in.

Fletcher nods, but his mouth drops as he gets a good look at the room. The lights are flickering. Computer terminals shorted out everywhere, scorch marks on the walls, and debris mark well that a battle has taken place.

FRANK

Looks like Mike didn't go without a fight.

Tamsin's eyes go wide.

TAMSIN

Jamie and Tyler were down here too!

She runs out of the room, into the hallway. With a concerned look on her face, Corrine quickly follows after.

Reed and Silas look around the room. Reed in awe, Silas appreciatively. Noticing, Frank smirks slightly.

FRANK

You should see it the three or four times a year when it's actually in one piece.

Something catches Fletcher's eye, his expression is one of pure horror.

FLETCHER

(shocked)  
Oh, my God.

Frank turns his head to see what Fletcher is referring to.

The younger man bends down and carefully picks something up. He turns to face Frank. It's the SPHERE! Cracked and dark, the object is dead.

Frank swallows hard.

FRANK

What could have done this?

Fletcher shrugs solemnly.

SHUFFLING from the hallway causes them to turn toward the sound. Tamsin and Corrine return, followed by TYLER, JAMIE, and BEAU.

TYLER  
She just freaked out and locked us  
in!

Frank and Tyler's eyes meet and Frank gives the younger man a relieved nod.

TAMSIN  
(to Jamie)  
I think you boys had better go over  
to Beau's for the rest of the  
night.

JAMIE  
Aww, mom.

TAMSIN  
(firmly)  
You heard me.

Jamie nods.

Reed turns to Frank.

REED  
I'm going to head out too. I need  
to think of some way to explain all  
of this away.

Frank gives Reed an appreciative slap on the arm.

TAMSIN  
Det. Reed. Would you mind seeing  
the boys to Beau's house?

REED  
(nodding)  
Sure.

Tamsin gives the detective a small smile. She then leans in and gives Jamie a big kiss on the cheek. Jamie rubs away the offending spittle left behind as he, Beau, and Reed exit.

As Tamsin turns to Fletcher she sees the useless sphere in his hand. She, Corrine, and Tyler's mouths drop open in shock.

TAMSIN  
Oh, my God! Is that what I think it  
is?

Frank and Fletcher nod.

SILAS

What is it?

Tyler's eyes go wide.

TYLER

Um... guys.

Frank and Fletcher ignore Tyler and continue to address Silas.

FLETCHER

Basically the center of our entire operation here.

Tyler nudges Tamsin and points to something on the far wall. Seeing it, Tamsin gulps hard.

TAMSIN

Guys...

Fletcher and Frank are still engaged in conversation with Silas who seems very interested in the sphere.

SILAS

It looks a bit like the orb from the Scourgelius Quarana. Only larger.

Tamsin nudges Corrine and points across the room. A fearful expression crosses Corrine's face.

FRANK

Without it, we're dead in the water.

CORRINE

Funny you should mention dead.

Frank and Fletcher look to Corrine. She points to the object across the room. Their heads turn.

PAN LEFT across the room. On the wall it a wad of PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES with a TIMER stuck to it. The counter reads "05:08". The seconds tick away as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT

The bomb's timer now reads "04:57".

Anxious faces all around. Frank clenches his jaw.

FLETCHER  
Everybody out!

Frank holds up his hand, halting the group.

FRANK  
No use. That thing goes, it'll  
destroy the central cooling unit.  
Take out this whole block.

This does nothing to calm anyone.

CORRINE  
Do you know how to defuse a bomb?

FRANK  
(shrugging)  
That's really more Billie's  
speciality...

Frank frowns for a beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
But I guess I can try to wing it.

TYLER  
Wing it?!

FRANK  
You know better? Hop on up here,  
Skippy!

Tyler frowns.

Frank takes a deep breath and approaches the device.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Here goes nothing.

Frank begins to examine the bomb.

TAMSIN  
(to Fletcher)  
If only we had Mike here.  
(beat)  
I hope he's alright.

Agreeing, Fletcher nods as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Mike is lying unconscious on a small, bare cot- the only piece of furniture in the tiny cell. His clothes are singed, his hair a mess, and he has dirt on his face.

Mike begins to awaken. He opens his eyes and GROANS as he sits up. He looks around the small room, taking in his surroundings. Three solid walls. The front wall, bars. A cell of some kind.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Well, hello, sunshine.

Mike looks toward the sound of the voice. In an identical cell, directly across from him, is HESTER. She is standing at the bars of her cell looking into Mike's. She is wearing a hospital gown and slippers, and has her left eye bandaged over. Her hair is pulled back and her make-up is all gone. In her hand is a DEAD RAT.

Annoyed, Mike rolls his eyes. This is just what he needed. He swings his legs off the cot and sits up.

HESTER

When you came in, I did so hope they were bringing me a proper meal. I've had nothing but rats for a week, and I just adore the taste of a virile young man.

MIKE

Don't we all.

Mike stands and gives another small GROAN. He walks over to the bars, facing Hester who is several feet away on the other side of the hallway which runs between the cells.

Mike looks Hester up and down, taking in her disheveled appearance.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I know you people aren't large with the mirrors and all, but chica, you look like crap.

HESTER

(smirking)

You're not exactly GQ material at the moment yourself, boy.

Mike shrugs realizing that he too doesn't look his best. He tries to stick his head through the bars to look down the hallway.

MIKE

Where the hell are we?

HESTER

Some kind of military instillation. The crazy woman in charge seems to think they can harness magic to use against the Russians... or Afghans... or whoever they're fighting these days.

(offhandedly)

She thinks it will get her promoted, and one day she'll be president.

Mike gives Hester a questioning look.

HESTER (CONT'D)

She was surprisingly chatty during our torture sessions.

A flicker of sympathy crosses Mike's face. He frowns.

MIKE

It'll never work. Magic's too unpredictable for them to control.

HESTER

Really? They've already succeeded in transplanting a Slayer's power into you're boss's friend.

Mike gives the vampire another questioning look.

HESTER (CONT'D)

The sexy black woman with the excellent bone structure.

MIKE

(unbelieving)

Billie?!

HESTER

(nodding)

Apparently, she and your Slayer's boyfriend have been spying on your little group for this "New Initiative" thing.

Mike is stunned.

MIKE  
I don't believe you.

HESTER  
(shrugging; amused)  
I don't care. You're the one who  
asked.

Hester sits down on her cot. She brings the rat up to her mouth and begins to gnaw at it.

Mike realizes that Hester has no reason to lie to him. His brow furrows.

MIKE  
(to himself; anxiously)  
I gotta get out of here.

Hester watches as Mike takes a step back and holds his hands out. His palms begin to GLOW, preparing to zap the bars.

Hester looks on, amused as she continues to dine.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Open says me!

Mike's hands GLOW BRIGHTER. He suddenly FLIES BACKWARDS, hitting the wall behind him. He shakes his head and flexes his hands as if they are in pain. He approaches the bars apprehensively, his face confused.

Hester points up with her rat. Mike looks up to see a BLACK BOX mounted on the ceiling.

HESTER  
Anti-magic thingy. They're all over  
the place in here.  
(beat)  
Looks like you're stuck with me,  
babe. You're little Slayer buddy's  
just gonna have to find out about  
her honey all on her own.

Mike KICKS the bars in frustration and then winces in pain. With a grin, Hester holds her dinner out to the warlock.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
Rat?

Mike gives the vamp a sarcastic sneer as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - NIGHT

VI runs toward the camera with RICK running a small distance behind her. She is clearly distraught and not using her Slayer speed or she would have left him in the dust.

RICK  
Vi! Please! Stop!

Vi's had enough. She stops. Her face is red and tear-stained.

VI  
Leave me alone!

Rick catches up, out of breath. He has also been crying.

RICK  
Vi! Please let me explain!

Vi whirls around to face him.

VI  
(angry)  
Explain what?! How you swore your undying love to me and then ripped my heart to pieces?!

Rick hangs his head, ashamed. The anger fades from Vi's face to be replaced by sadness.

VI (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
You were the first guy I really loved! And more importantly, I thought you were the first who loved me back!

Vi's face falls. She looks away.

VI (CONT'D)  
I should have known better. Someone like you would never fall for somebody like me. You with your... perfect stubbly face and... chiseled abs... and cute little butt dimples...  
(sobbing)  
Oh, God! I'm such a loser!

Rick tentatively reaches out and places his hand on Vi's shoulder. She doesn't pull away.

RICK  
(sincerely)  
They made me be your friend. They  
made me spy on you. But you...

Rick swallows hard as his emotions attempt to boil over.

RICK (CONT'D)  
You made me love you.

Vi looks back to Rick. Her eyes soften.

VI  
But I can't trust you.

RICK  
Look, I could have run off with  
Colonel Jackson, but instead, I ran  
after you.  
(beat; with a small smile)  
Even knowing you'd probably kick my  
ass.

Vi wipes her eyes.

VI  
I should.

RICK  
(nodding lightly)  
You should.  
(beat)  
I don't expect you to forgive me,  
and I know I'll have to earn back  
your trust, but I'll do whatever it  
takes. Court marshal be damned.

Vi clenches her jaw and looks away.

VI  
I'm going back to the diner.

She begins to walk back in the direction she came from.  
Rick's face falls.

After a few more steps--

VI (CONT'D)  
(over her shoulder)  
You coming, or what?

Rick gives a small, hopeful smile and quickly falls in line behind her. The two walk into the distance as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT

CU on the bomb's timer which now reads "03:15". The camera PULLS BACK to reveal Frank tinkering with the device as the others look on nervously.

FRANK  
Ah! Goddammit!!!

CORRINE  
What is it?

FRANK  
This thing's got double trip switches.

TYLER  
Meaning?

FRANK  
If I cut one, the other will automatically trigger the bomb.

Scared and frustrated faces all around.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
It's also got a motion sensor. Try to move it and it blows.  
(beat)  
The only way to disarm it would be to... ah...  
(frustrated)  
...reprogram it.

Tyler's face lights up.

TYLER  
You've got two programmers right here!

Frank gives his nephew a small appreciative smile.

FRANK  
Thanks, T. But even if you could do it in...  
(glancing at the timer)  
...three minutes, I don't know how you could interface with it without blowing it up.

Tyler's face falls. All around look very down. How else are they supposed to feel?

Fletcher frowns. His mind is clearly contemplating something other than his possible demise. He looks at Frank as the older man turns to Corrine.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Looks like we ain't got long, so I wanna let you know. I'm sorry about before.

Corrine nods as Frank fumbles for the words.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's just... I like you. As a friend... you know? I just... didn't want to ruin that.

Corrine gives Frank a stern eye.

CORRINE

And by not talking about things, they just go away?

Frank nods.

CORRINE (CONT'D)

You are such a man.

Corrine gives Frank a small smile and then hugs him tightly. Frank hugs her back.

Fletcher looks to Silas who huffs loudly attracting Tamsin's attention.

TAMSIN

What are you so upset about? You're already dead!

SILAS

I'm not blown-to-a-million-pieces dead!

Fletcher looks to Tyler who is on his CELL PHONE.

TYLER

(into phone)

Callie, hey. I hate to do this in a voice mail, but I just wanted to let you know how much I love you...

Fletcher can't take any more. He steps forward.

FLETCHER

I may be able to stop the bomb.

The others look at him questioningly as he approaches the device. He turns to Frank.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Do you have a knife?

Frank nods and pulls out a POCKET KNIFE, handing it to the younger man.

Fletcher takes off his jacket. As he begins to roll up the sleeve of his injured arm, he looks to Tamsin, his eyes misty with emotion.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, love.

Confused, Tamsin looks back at him as he opens the knife.

Fletcher takes the blade and STABS it into his forearm! In one fluid move, he makes a CUT from his wrist to elbow.

All jump in shock and surprise. But instead of spurting blood as a wound of that kind should do, there is only a small amount. The reason why is evident a moment later as Fletcher PEELS BACK the skin to reveal WIRES AND MECHANICAL PARTS!

FRANK

What the hell?!

FLETCHER

Later!

With his other hand, Fletcher fishes around inside his mechanical arm for a few moments. He pulls out a small BUNDLE OF WIRES. At the end of the wire is a SENSOR. He holds it up to the bomb.

The others look on as Fletcher closes his eyes. Under their lids, his eyes appear to be moving back and forth rapidly.

CU on the bomb. The timer reads "01:30" and continues to tick down.

Fletcher's closed eyes continue to dart rapidly.

More anxious looks from the gang.

CU on the timer-"01:20"... then nothing. No change at all. The timer has stopped! Another beat and the readout displays-"disarmed".

Fletcher opens his eyes and gives a big sigh. Seeing that the danger is over, everyone yells with joy. Everyone except for Tamsin that is. She looks at Fletcher, hurt, confused, angry.

TAMSIN

Oh, my God! I'm dating a bloody robot!

Off her stunned face we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT

All are still celebrating the fact that they are still alive. Fletcher and Tamsin are still looking at each other across the room as Fletcher stuffs the wires back into his mechanical arm.

TYLER

(lightly)

"I'm dating a robot". Sounds like  
an old sci-fi movie.

Without taking her gaze off of Fletcher, Tamsin SLAPS Tyler hard on the arm. He flinches.

Vi and Rick enter.

VI

Oh, my God! There you are! What  
happened upstairs?!

Frank turns to see Rick.

FRANK

What the hell is he doing here?!

Frank approaches the pair, his jaw clenched, anger in his eyes. Vi puts her hands up, motioning for Frank to take it easy.

VI

Frank, it's okay! No. It's  
definitely not okay, but he's on  
our side! Now.

But Frank doesn't stop. He PUNCHES Rick across the jaw. Rick falls backward, barely managing to keep his footing.

VI (CONT'D)

Frank! Stop!

Frank gives a Vi a sneer and holds up his index finger.

FRANK

Nah ah. One more.

Vi shrugs, giving Frank permission. Frank PUNCHES Rick again, this time in the gut. Rick doubles over in pain.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 (pointing up)  
 While you were gone, your  
 boyfriend's cronies kidnapped Mike,  
 destroyed the sphere, and tried to  
 kill us!

Vi looks to Rick who is slouched over holding his stomach.

RICK  
 (shaking his head)  
 I didn't know! Honest!

VI  
 Kidnapped Mike?!

FRANK  
 We'd all be dead if it weren't for  
 Silas.

Vi almost gets whiplash from the double-take she gives Frank.

VI  
 Silas? The blood-sucking demon I  
 killed but got brought back to life  
 by his crazy girlfriend Silas?

Frank nods. Vi looks to see Silas leaning against the wall a few feet behind Frank. He gives the Slayer a little wave and a smile.

VI (CONT'D)  
 (confused)  
 Okay. Apparently I missed a few  
 important things during my  
 traumatic life crisis.

TAMSIN  
 (coolly)  
 That's an understatement.

Vi follows Tamsin's gaze to Fletcher who is still shoving wires back into his arm.

Now Vi is really confused.

VI  
 (exasperated)  
 Wait! Fletcher's a robot?! When did  
 that happen?!

Fletcher continues to mend his arm, but turns his head slightly in Vi's direction.

FLETCHER  
 Cyborg is the proper term,  
 actually.  
 (beat)  
 And as for the "when", five years  
 ago, if anyone cares.

All turn to Fletcher so he continues to speak.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
 I was inside Watcher HQ when the  
 bomb that destroyed it went off.

FRANK  
 So how...

Frank motions to Fletcher's arm.

FLETCHER  
 I'm kind of fuzzy on what happened  
 the first few months. Until the day  
 I woke up in a hospital bed in some  
 kind of military instillation.

Fletcher pauses for a beat as he pushes the last of the wires  
 back inside his arm.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
 The blast had completely  
 disintegrated both of my arms, my  
 legs, my left lung, the entire left  
 side of my face.

Vi cringes.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
 I suppose I was lucky compared to  
 the others they pulled out. Nothing  
 more than mindless automatons,  
 programmed to do the bidding of  
 those in charge. But I didn't feel  
 lucky, especially after I saw...  
 what they had done to me. I managed  
 to escape, but with my  
 appearance...

Fletcher picks up his jacket and fishes out a small leather  
 POUCH with demonic script burned into it.

Tamsin eyes the small item suspiciously.

Fletcher reaches into the pouch and pulls out a small pinch  
 of BLACK POWDER.

He sprinkles it on the laceration on his wrist and the wound CLOSES, leaving no trace of the self-induced cut. All but Tamsin and Silas look amazed.

TAMSIN  
Pockla demons.

Fletcher nods.

SILAS  
(explaining to the others)  
They can heal almost anything, for  
the right price.

TAMSIN  
(judgingly)  
If you don't mind a little dark  
magic.

Fletcher looks away from Tamsin and continues.

FLETCHER  
I had some money. Not enough for  
them to replace the parts I'd lost  
with real flesh and bone, but  
enough for them to fix my face and  
generate living skin over my  
mechanical limbs. Make me at least  
look human again so I could resume  
my old life.

Fletcher looks into Tamsin's eyes.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
(sincerely)  
I'm so sorry, love.

TAMSIN  
(insistent)  
Why didn't you tell me?

FLETCHER  
What? That I'm more machine now  
than man?

TYLER  
(in a British accent)  
Twisted and evil.

All eyes look to Tyler for making such a rude interruption.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (sheepishly)  
 Sorry. Quoting "Star Wars" is an  
 involuntary reflex.

Rick moves forward.

RICK  
 (to Frank)  
 Since we're being open and honest  
 here, I think you should know...  
 (reluctantly)  
 ...The New Initiative's been using  
 Fletcher's... um... condition... to  
 spy on Omega Team.

Fletcher's face goes white.

FRANK  
 What are you talking about?

RICK  
 They're the one's responsible  
 for...  
 (he motions to Fletcher)  
 Cyborg technology was the first  
 thing they attempted after they  
 reformed. They gave it up after  
 their assault on some LA law firm  
 went bust, or so I hear. That was  
 before my time.

FLETCHER  
 Get to the part where I'm spying on  
 my friends!

RICK  
 It's not you, it's you're...  
 software. See they let you escape,  
 as an experiment. Had no idea you'd  
 end up here. But when you did--

Corrine butts in.

CORRINE  
 What's this got to do with  
 software?

RICK  
 Every morning, his core processor  
 sends a back-up log of everything  
 his sensory inputs have experienced  
 for the day.  
 (MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

They sort through his aural and ocular data and log anything of interest.

Tamsin's face goes pale.

TAMSIN

Oh, God! Then they've see us--

Frank perks up. Frank looks to Corrine.

FRANK

Could we access this data? Change it?

CORRINE

(nodding)

Assuming we can decrypt it, I should think so.

FRANK

You, Tyler, and Tamsin get on that.

Tamsin frowns a bit.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Rick. You know where they're holding Mike?

SILAS

(firmly)

And Hester.

FRANK

(annoyed)

And Hester.

RICK

(nodding)

There's a temporary base set up just outside town under the old abandoned power plant.

FRANK

Get over to that terminal. I want schematics, weaknesses, entry and exit points. I don't care how you get it, just get it.

Rick nods and hurries over to the computer.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Let's get cracking! Mike's counting on us. And we can't afford to let him down.

Everyone nods as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Mike is pacing back and forth in his cell looking quite anxious. Hester sitting in hers, watching Mike, an annoyed look on her face.

MIKE

(rambling)

I gotta get out of here. I can't just do nothing when my friends are in danger! And Vi! It's going to break her heart when she finds out about Rick. I can't believe he'd betray her like that. She loves him!

Hester rolls her eyes. Mike continues to pace.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But then love does usually end in heartache. Look at me.

HESTER

Do I have to?

Mike ignores Hester and continues on his rant.

MIKE

I was happy once too. Had a boyfriend, the sky was blue, birds were singing, and all was right with the world. But then Lon died and I was all alone again. But, hey, I found Jack! I mean, he's not Lon, but he's a good guy, and I really care for him. I actually thought I had another shot at happiness, but then he went and dumped me!

HESTER

I wonder why.

MIKE

Okay. Maybe it was my fault because I wasn't ready to commit. And maybe I'm not really over Lon, but if Jack really loved me, he would understand!

Hester GROANS as Mike continues to ramble.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Why can't I be like Tyler? He and Callie are so happy. They're about to get married, you know? Spend their whole geeky lives together... buy a geeky house... get a geeky dog... and raise a bunch of geeky brainiac kids. Probably all named after Star Trek characters.

(beat)

They are so gonna get their asses kicked in kindergarten.

Mike stops pacing for a beat.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Wait. Did I just wish I was like Tyler?

Mike shudders and then resumes his pacing.

HESTER

(to no one in particular)

Oh, God! Having my eye plucked out was less painful than this!

Hester throws the remains of her dead rat. It flies through the bars of her cell, into Mike's, and HITS the man in the head. He stops abruptly and looks at her.

MIKE

What?! And eww!

HESTER

What is wrong with you? You look like a tiger at the zoo...

(with a dreamy smile)

...thinking about pouncing on some sweet, fat little child on the other side of the bars. Mmmmmmm.

MIKE

(reluctantly)

I may be a little bit claustrophobic.

HESTER

(amused)

And babbling on about lost lovers helps?

MIKE

(shrugging)

Some.

HESTER

Well, then. Let me tell you a thing or two about love, little boy.

Mike smirks. This ought to be good.

HESTER (CONT'D)

(seriously)

You'll never have what your friend Tyler and his girl have. And I don't just mean because your days on this Earth are numbered.

MIKE

Hey!

(beat)

What?

Mike moves closer to the bars.

Hester stands and walks to the bars of her cell to face Mike.

HESTER

You say you want love. You say you want to be happy. But here's the rub, baby. Love isn't flowers and sunsets and walks in the park. It's not chocolates and hugs and puppies.

(beat)

Love is pain.

Mike grimaces.

HESTER (CONT'D)

(with building emotion)

It's that dull ache you feel when you're away from your lover. It's the sweet torture of longing for his touch. It's that ecstatic agony when he penetrates you! It's the death you feel when he dies! It's a searing hot poker that wounds you to the very core and rips your soul apart!

Hester looks away, her one eye misty. She regains her composure.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
Metaphorical soul in my case, but  
it holds no less true.

Mike looks at the vampire compassionately. This experience has obviously taken its toll on Hester.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
You've walled off part of yourself  
from this Jack because your tasty  
lover Lon died and you don't want  
to get hurt again. But until you're  
ready to feel pain, you'll never  
feel love again.

Mike swallows hard, moved by Hester's words.

MIKE  
You're right.

Hester looks back to Mike, now her old self.

HESTER  
Well, dah!

Mike clenches his jaw. A determined look crosses his face.

MIKE  
(with conviction)  
We're going to get out of here. But  
the only way this works is if we do  
it together. You with me?

Hester nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
And when we get out, I'm going to  
beg Jack to take me back. I'm  
through being scared to love. Bring  
on the pain, baby!

Hester gives Mike an almost prideful grin.

Off of Mike's determined face we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - LATE NIGHT

Frank stands at a computer terminal with Rick looking at the computer's screen. Silas stands close, looking over Rick's shoulder, a fact which Rick seems most uncomfortable about.

The camera PANS LEFT to Tamsin, Tyler, and Corrine. They are standing around a seated Fletcher. The skin and hair on the left side of his head have been PEALED OPEN, exposing wires and a circuit board.

A wire runs from the board to Fletcher's small LAPTOP which Corrine holds. While she and Tyler study the small screen, Tamsin eyes Fletcher, a hurt look on her face. Fletcher looks apologetically at her in return. Unable to take any more, Tamsin breaks the silence.

TAMSIN

Why didn't you just tell me?

Fletcher sighs.

FLETCHER

I can barely admit it to myself most days.

(beat)

And after we ah... after I fell in love with you, I was afraid you'd reject me. That you'd only see me as some "machine". I couldn't bare the thought of that.

Fletcher looks away, his eyes misty.

TAMSIN

I'm hurt that you didn't think you could share this with me.

Tamsin's face softens.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

But, you exposed your secret to save our lives not knowing what the outcome would be. That doesn't sound like something a machine would do to me.

Fletcher looks back to Tamsin. She smiles warmly at him.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

I love you, Fletcher Covington. All  
of you. Man and machine.

Tamsin leans over and gives Fletcher a big kiss which he happily returns. Corrine and Tyler glance over at the couple and give each other a small smile. The couple part.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

I don't care what parts of you are  
mechanical or flesh and bone, I  
couldn't love you more if--

Tamsin frowns as a thought occurs to her.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Is that...

Tamsin raises an eyebrow and nods toward the lump in Fletcher's groin area. Following her gaze, Fletcher gives her a sly grin.

FLETCHER

All me, sweetheart.

Tamsin gives a relieved sigh.

TAMSIN

Oh, thank God!

The couple again kiss as we PAN RIGHT back to Frank, Rick, and Silas who are still studying the computer screen.

SILAS

Not much more than a skeleton crew.

RICK

Budget cutbacks.

FRANK

Thank God for the recession, eh?  
(beat; studying the  
screen)  
Looks like all the main base  
functions are routed though  
Bratting's office.

RICK

(nodding)  
Communications, security, the  
works. Nothing goes on without her  
knowing about it first.

FRANK

Sounds like something we can use to  
our advantage once we get in.  
Speaking of which...  
(pointing to the screen)  
What's this?

RICK

Nothing. Generator exhaust vent.

FRANK

And unguarded exhaust vent.

RICK

(shaking his head)  
Temperature's like 150 in there.  
And if the heat doesn't get you,  
the carbon monoxide will.

Frank looks to Silas who apparently has the same idea.

SILAS

Not if you don't have to breathe.

Vi enters from upstairs, wiping her hands together as if she  
just did something dirty.

VI

(to Frank)  
Commando guys are in the freezer.  
You got the schematics yet?

FRANK

(nodding)  
Fortunately nobody's thought to cut  
Rick's access yet.

VI

(to Frank)  
So what now?

FRANK

That depends on Fletcher.  
(calling to Corrine)  
How we doing over there?

Frank and Vi walk toward Corrine, Tyler, Tamsin, and  
Fletcher.

CORRINE

Better than expected. Cracking the  
encryption was no problem.  
(with a small smirk)  
(MORE)

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
They actually use an old MacroWare  
algorithm.

Frank smirks back.

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
We've got full access.

FRANK  
Did you make the changes to his log  
we talked about?

TYLER  
(nodding)  
Just in time for his daily upload.  
They'll have no idea we're coming.

FRANK  
Great. Close him up. We'll move on  
to--

Tamsin turns to Frank, an angry look on her face.

TAMSIN  
(defensively)  
"Close him up?!" He's not a car  
boot or the refrigerator door!

Fletcher takes Tamsin's arm gently.

FLETCHER  
It's alright, Tams. Frank didn't  
mean anything by it.

Frank shakes his head indicating no harm was intended. Tamsin  
nods calming herself.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
This is going to take some getting  
used to. But remember, I'm the same  
man I was yesterday.

TYLER  
About that.

They look to Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
According to these system  
diagnostics, it should be possible  
to tweak your... um...  
enhancements.

FLETCHER

Tweak?

CORRINE

Your speed, your strength. It's all a question of hydraulic tension. We could up those dramatically.

TYLER

Even your hearing and vision are upgradable. We can make you better than you were before. Better. Stronger. Faster.

All frown at Tyler. He hangs his head.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Fletcher look down, his forehead creases.

FLETCHER

I'd be less human than I am now.

CORRINE

Technically no. We'd just make a few adjustments to your existing hardware, but mentally...

FRANK

How long would it take?

CORRINE

(shrugging)

An hour. Two tops. Just a matter of getting the settings right.

FRANK

(to Fletcher)

It's your decision, Fletch, but I'm not gonna lie. Another set of super-strong hands might mean the difference against the New Initiative.

Fletcher frowns, pondering the decision before him. Tamsin places a supportive hand on his shoulder as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - EARLY MORNING

Hester and Mike are in their cells. From up the hallway comes a young SOLDIER pushing a CART with TWO TRAYS on it. Hester gives a small nod to Mike. He nods back in return.

The Soldier stops between the two cells and picks up one of the trays.

SOLDIER  
 (cheery)  
 Breakfast time.  
 (beat)  
 You freaks.

The man takes the first tray off the cart, bends, and slides it into Mike's cell via a small slot in the bottom of the bars.

Mike picks up the tray and takes the lid off revealing a dead rat on a plate. The Soldier smirks.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
 Sorry. Wrong one.

Mike slides the tray back through. The man takes it and picks the other tray off the cart. He slides the other tray into Mike's cell.

Mike lifts the lid to expose a bowl of overly lumpy oatmeal. He grimaces.

MIKE  
 Can I have the rat back.

The Soldier chuckles as he takes the first tray and bends down to Hester's cell. Looking back at Mike, he slides it into the slot.

SOLDIER  
 You're lucky you get that. You  
 should see what they serve us in  
 the mess ha--

But his words are cut short as Hester VAMPS OUT and leaps at him through the bars. The surprised Soldier is too quick and falls back evading her grasp. But in rolling away from her, he lands with his back against Mike's cell.

Mike's arm shoots through the bars and snakes around the young Soldier, grabbing the man in a neck hold. Mike applies pressure.

MIKE  
Give me the key!

The guard struggles, gasping for breath.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I said give me the key!

The Soldier's face is turning red. He tries for his weapon, but Mike's other hand beats him to it, swiftly pulling the Soldier's gun from its holster.

Mike brings the gun up to the man's head.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I don't want to hurt you. I just  
want to get the hell outta here.  
Now gimme the key!

SOLDIER  
(gasping)  
Okay! Okay!

The Soldier reaches into a top pocket on his uniform and pulls out a KEYCARD and quickly holds it up.

Mike realizes that he doesn't have a free hand to take it.

MIKE  
Toss it to her.

The Soldier tosses the keycard to Hester who catches it. She moves to the side of her cell and reaches out through the bars, fumbling at the control panel on the wall just outside.

The card goes in the slot, a GREEN LIGHT on the panel lights up, and the CLICK of Hester's door unlocking is heard.

Hester pushes open her door and exits.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hurry up, Hester.

Hester looks up the hallway and then back to Mike. Mike frowns. Hester looks back up the hallway and takes a step.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(firmly)  
Hester!

Hester turns back to Mike, a mischievous smile on her face.

HESTER

Ooh! How commanding. I was only kidding, stud puppy.

Hester moves to the control panel for Mike's cell and inserts the keycard. Another GREEN LIGHT and CLICK, and Mike's door is open.

Mike nods to the guard in his grasp.

MIKE

Would you mind?

Hester smiles broadly.

HESTER

Not a bit.

She grabs the Soldier by the throat pinning him in place against the bars. Mike releases the man and exits his cell.

MIKE

Now what do we do with him?

The words barely out of his mouth, Hester yanks the guard close to her and sinks her fangs into his neck! His scream is muffled by Hester's tight grip.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey!

Hester doesn't listen and continues to drink. Mike comes up behind the vampire and STRIKES her on the head with the butt of the pistol in his hand.

Hester pulls away from the now unconscious Soldier and turns to look at Mike, an innocent look on her face.

HESTER

What?

MIKE

No killing!

HESTER

Better him than you.

Mike glares at Hester. A smile spreads across her face.

HESTER (CONT'D)

Don't worry, sunshine. He's not dead. I just took a sip.

Mike continues to glare at the vamp. Hester gives a shrug.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
Okay. No killing.  
(beat)  
Unless we have to.

They start quickly up the hallway. Mike notices for the first time that he and Hester aren't the base's only prisoners. Several DEMONS of various types are in cells identical to his.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
But if we run into Bratting, all  
bets are off.

They reach the end of the hallway and stop at the main cellblock door.

HESTER (CONT'D)  
That bitch is mine.

Hester inserts the keycard into the main door's panel.

MIKE  
I might have to reconsider myself  
if we meet up with Amy.

The door opens. Standing there with a smirk on her face is AMY MADISON.

AMY  
Somebody mention my name?

Mike and Hester move toward her. Amy's hands go up. A GREEN BLAST of energy shoots from her hands, knocking the pair to the floor.

Hester and Mike sit up, stunned looks on their faces.

Amy takes a step closer, her hands GLOWING, as her looks down at the pair.

An evil smile crosses her lips as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

Amy stands before Mike and Hester, blocking them from exiting the cell area. Her hands glowing. The pair stand, confused looks on their faces.

MIKE

But... you... how? The ah...

He points up to one of the black boxes on the ceiling. Amy looks up and then back to Mike.

AMY

What? The magic inhibitors? You kind of need one of these.

She points to an ARMBAND she is wearing on her upper right arm. It GLOWS softly with magical energy.

AMY (CONT'D)

Now, I believe there are a couple of empty cells with your names on 'em.

She gestures with her hands. Hester and Mike's shoulders slump in defeat. They turn and begin to walk slowly back to their cells. Amy looks up to a DEVICE on the ceiling.

AMY (CONT'D)

The prisoners have been apprehended, General.

GEN. BRATTING

(over speaker)

Good work, Amy. Report to my office when you're done.

Hester looks to Mike and SLAPS him hard on the arm. He flinches.

HESTER

They've got cameras! We didn't plan on cameras!

Mike frowns, embarrassed, as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - BRATTING'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CU on a MONITOR, Hester and Mike can be seen getting back into their cells and closing the doors. Amy stands by as PARAMEDICS run in to retrieve the downed Solider.

The camera pulls back from the monitor to show that it is one of three monitors on the desk of GENERAL GRACE BRATTING. She sits behind the desk watching the events as they unfold. BRIGADIER SAMUEL JONES and BILLIE JACKSON stand nearby.

BRIG. JONES

The warlock and the vampire working together. We didn't see that coming.

GEN. BRATTING

Just shows how unpredictable these creatures are and why we need to control them. And with Omega Team out of the way, there's one less thing to stop us.

Billie frowns.

BRIG. JONES

The team sent to terminate and dispose of them still hasn't reported back in, General.

BILLIE

I know these people. They're not going to be taken out by some commando team.

An OFFICER enters and salutes.

GEN. BRATTING

At ease.

OFFICER

Here is the daily log from the cyborg, General.

The officer hands Bratting a small FLASH DRIVE. She takes the device and nods to the man.

GEN. BRATTING

Dismissed.

The man salutes again and then exits.

General Bratting plugs the drive into a slot on her desk.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
This is my favorite part of the  
day.

A LIST OF TIMES comes up on her monitor.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Let's see what's on today's episode  
of "Days of Our Android".

She looks to Jones and Billie who give no response.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
"The Young and the Robotic"?

Jones remains still, ever the soldier. Billie looks away,  
clearly wishing she was elsewhere.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
"As the Gears Turn"?  
(beat)  
Come on. That was a good one.

Bratting HUFFS and turns back to her monitor. She drags the  
cursor down and clicks on the last time stamp.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
This should tell us the fate of  
Omega Team.

The picture on the monitor changes displaying a grainy image  
full of static of the interior of the diner as if from  
Fletcher's point of view. Det. Reed is pointing a gun at him.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Fast forward.

She hits a button on her keyboard. The picture blurs for a  
moment and returns to normal. Silas is holding Rick by the  
throat.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Blah, blah, blah.

She again hits a button. The picture again blurs for a beat  
and then returns to normal. The commandos sent to kill the  
team are dead on the diner floor.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Ah, here we go.

Also lying lifeless on the floor are Frank, Corrine, Tamsin,  
Vi, Reed, and Rick! Silas, is leaning over Frank feeding on  
him.

Billie's lip quivers.

Back on the screen, Silas turns toward the camera/Fletcher and leaps. At the last second, he burst into a CLOUD OF DUST. The camera ANGLES down to show a piece of SPLINTERED WOOD in Fletcher's shaking hand. He drops the wood and runs for the door, running out into the night.

Bratting smiles to herself and hits a button. The screen goes blank.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Looks like Omega Team now consist  
of one grief-stricken cyborg and  
the powerless warlock we have  
locked up down the hall.

Billie is on the verge of tears but is holding them back, just barely. She steps closer to Bratting.

BILLIE  
(firmly)  
General. I did what you asked.  
Omega Team is no longer a threat. I  
insist you give me the information  
you promised. Where is my sister?!

Bratting smirks.

GEN. BRATTING  
Of course, Colonel. You've done  
your duty and, as promised, I'll  
gladly tell you where your sister  
is.

A hopeful look comes to Billie's face.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
(coolly)  
She's dead.

The color drains from Billie's cheeks. She stumbles a little.

BILLIE  
Dead?

GEN. BRATTING  
(nodding; coolly)  
Dead. Quite recently in fact.  
Tragic you never got that touching  
reunion you so longed for.

Billie starts to tremble, but after a beat, it's obvious that it's not from grief. Rage fills her face. She LEAPS at Bratting.

Jones whips out his gun, but Billie is faster. Her hands grab Bratting's throat.

BILLIE  
I'll kill you!

General Bratting is gasping, but the smug expression remains on her face.

GEN. BRATTING  
Go ahead... and then... what?  
You're... a freak now. A freak who  
betrayed... her friends. Who's  
going... to want you?

Billie's face falls. Her grips loosens a little.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
We're all you've got.

Billie frowns and releases Bratting's neck. She motions for Jones to holster his weapon.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)  
Wise decision.

Billie clenches her jaw, turns, and storms out without being dismissed. Jones' brow furrows as he watches Billie leave.

BRIG. JONES  
She's becoming a wild card.

GEN. BRATTING  
Not to worry, Brigadier. With Omega  
Team out of the way, she'll fall  
back in line.

Jones frowns.

BRIG. JONES  
I hope so. For your sake.

Now Bratting frowns.

GEN. BRATTING  
If you're referring to that warning  
from the DOD--

BRIG. JONES  
They're investigating you, ma'am.

GEN. BRATTING

Well, then. We'd better give them something to look at.

Bratting smiles a crazed smile. Jones looks worried as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SIMON'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The small bedroom is dimly lit by the morning sun which filters in through the holey drapes.

The camera PANS RIGHT around the dingy apartment. Piles of dirty clothes and empty to-go food container litter the floor. The camera continues to PAN until it rest on the sleeping figure of SIMON TRAVERS. He is on his back, shirtless, and SNORING loudly.

An unknown WOMAN lies beside him on her stomach, her left hand draped across his chest. Her long hair covering her face. From the placement of the sheet, the couple is either naked or wearing very little.

A cell phone RINGS from somewhere across the room. Simon twitches. Another RING. His eye lids peel back sleepily. He GROANS. Another RING. He GROANS louder and sits up throwing his unknown companion's arm off of him. She stirs slightly, but remains asleep.

Another RING. Simon stands, revealing that he is only wearing a pair of snug white briefs. He starts to stumble across the room. Another RING.

SIMON

(annoyed)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

On his dresser, next to a PACK OF CIGARETTES and a LIGHTER, is his PHONE. Another RING. His hand reaches out.

But instead of bringing the phone to his mouth, he puts a cigarette between his lips and LIGHTS it. Another RING. He takes a long drag and blows out the smoke. He then picks up the phone, hits a button and places it to his ear.

SIMON (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hey, Tams. You know what bleedin' time it is?

He reaches down with his free hand, shoves it into his briefs, and begins scratching himself in an intimate area.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

CU of Tamsin on her cell phone.

TAMSIN  
(into phone)  
Hello, Simon. I know it's early,  
but I need you to listen to me.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Simon finishes scratching himself.

SIMON  
Always do, don't I?

He raises the finger he was just scratching with to his nose. Taking a whiff, he makes a sour face.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

TAMSIN  
(into phone)  
I need you to do something for me.

SIMON  
(filtered; over phone)  
'Course, babe. Lay it on me.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TAMSIN  
(filtered; over phone)  
I need you to pick Jamie up after  
school. We're doing a job that may  
last a while.

Simon takes another drag on his cigarette.

SIMON  
Sure, Tams.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

TAMSIN

Simon.

SIMON

(filtered; over phone)  
Yeah? Something else?

Tamsin bites her lip and then continues.

TAMSIN

If something were to happen to  
me...

CUT TO:

INT. SIMON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TAMSIN

(filtered; over phone)  
...you'd take care of him, wouldn't  
you?

Simon frowns.

SIMON

Everything, okay?

TAMSIN

(filtered; over phone)  
Of course. Right as rain. I'm just  
being hormonal.  
(beat)  
But you would, right?

Simon smiles softly.

SIMON

Like me own.

TAMSIN

(filtered; over phone)  
Thanks, baby bruv.

SIMON

Anytime, sis.

Simon hangs up this phone and lays it back on the dresser. He turns back to his bed. The unknown woman rolls over and SIGHS sleepily. Her hair now out of her face, she is stunningly beautiful, though the HORNS on her forehead clearly mark her as a demon. A POINTED TAIL snakes out from underneath the sheet.

Simon flicks his cigarette to the floor, gives a cheeky grin and waggles his eyebrows. He quickly strips off his underwear and leaps out of frame back onto the bed.

The couple giggle mischievously as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

Tamsin hangs up her phone. The camera PULLS back to show that she is sitting in the front seat, Fletcher beside her, Frank beside him driving. They are all wearing COMMANDO GEAR and appeared to be armed to the teeth with various WEAPONS.

Fletcher gives her a caring look and lightly strokes her cheek. Tamsin leans into him.

In the middle row sit Vi, Corrine, and Rick. The young couple send uncomfortable glances at each other around the older Slayer.

In the vehicles back seat are Tyler and Silas, who is back in his protective hoodie, gloves on his hands. Tyler is on his cell phone.

TYLER  
(int phone)  
I promise I'll be careful.

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CALLIE FORD is brushing her hair with one hand, apparently getting ready for work, and talking on her phone with the other.

CALLIE  
Why do you have to go? That's their  
job.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

TYLER  
Because it's Mike and he'd do the  
same for me.

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Callie stops brushing her hair.

CALLIE

(annoyed)

You're about to be a dad, Tyler.  
You can't keep putting yourself in  
danger. First last night, now this!

TYLER

(filtered; over phone)

I know. I just...

CALLIE

(softer)

I worry about you. About us.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S NEW SUV - CONTINUOUS

TYLER

I'll be okay. I promise. Love you.

CALLIE

(filtered; over phone)

Then start acting like it.

A CLICK. Callie has hung up on him. Tyler hangs up his phone. Silas smirks at him. He was obviously listening in.

SILAS

Your girl?

Tyler frowns at Silas, not comfortable talking to the vampire.

TYLER

Yeah.

(beat)

We're getting married.

SILAS

Good for you. When you find that  
special lady, never let her go.  
Worked for me.

Tyler frowns.

TYLER

You're special lady is a blood-  
sucking psychotic monster.

SILAS  
 (wistfully)  
 Yeah.

Tyler raises an eyebrow.

FRANK  
 Okay, folks. We're here.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - ABANDONED POWER PLANT - CONTINUOUS

The abandoned plant is surrounded by a rusty metal fence. A big sign reads "Heaven's Gate Power and Light". A smaller, newer sign reads "No Trespassing".

The SUV pulls up and comes to a stop in front of the CHAINED gate. The doors open and the team exits the vehicle. They gather around in a circle.

FRANK  
 Everyone clear on their job?

Nods all around.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 Okay. Let's go.

The gang approaches the padlocked gate. Frank nods to Fletcher. Fletcher looks to Tamsin.

FLETCHER  
 Here goes.

He steps up to the chain. He takes it in both hands and YANKS. The chain breaks apart and falls to the ground. Fletcher swings the gate in and they enter the grounds, Corrine and Frank bringing up the rear.

Frank FLINCHES and puts his hand to his side, pausing for a moment. Corrine notices.

CORRINE  
 You alright?

FRANK  
 (shaking his head)  
 It's nothing. Just a twinge.

Corrine raises her eyebrow.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 Really. I'm okay.

CORRINE

Did you ever get that check-up Dr. Neilsen recommended?

FRANK

(frowning)

Can we talk about this later? Kind of in the middle of something here.

He hurries to catch up with the group. Corrine huffs and moves to catch up as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - MOMENTS LATER

General Bratting and Amy enter the cell block. In addition to the pair, there are two ARMED SOLDIERS.

They walk to Mike and Hester's cells. The warlock rolls his eyes when he sees Amy. Hester bares her teeth at the general.

AMY

Mikey! Why so glum, chum? Still claustrophobic?

MIKE

Amy! Why so cheery, deary? Still a bitch?

Amy gives an amused smile as Bratting moves forward.

GEN. BRATTING

Mr. Czajak. We haven't been formerly introduced, General Grace Bratting.

MIKE

(flatly)

Charmed.

GEN. BRATTING

I like to thank you for your contribution to science. Your sacrifice may eventually save the lives of millions of civilians.

Mike's eyes go wide.

MIKE

Sacrifice? Whoa! Back that truck up, G.I. Jane!

Bratting motions to the soldiers. They quickly move to the cell, unlock it, and grab Mike. They drag him from the cell.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey! No!

The soldiers drag Mike down the hallway toward the door.

Amy follows, a big smile on her face.

AMY

Mmmm. Almost dinner time.

Bratting gives Hester a cocky smirk and then follows behind her staff.

Hester frowns as she watches the kicking and screaming figure of Mike dragged from the cell block.

HESTER

(frowning)

Goodbye, sunshine.

Off the vampire's troubled expression we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - ABANDONED POWER PLANT - MID MORNING

Around the back of the building, all but Silas stand outside a garage door. They look anxiously around for any sign of trouble.

They turn as the door ROLLS UP to see Silas, his clothes singed. They look at him for a beat.

SILAS

You waiting on an engraved invitation?

The group hurries inside to join him.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

The group move quickly down the hallway stepping over a pair of unconscious guards. Silas discards his hoodie and gloves. Tyler notices they are all now dressed similarly to the guards.

TYLER

At least we'll blend in.

SILAS

(sarcastically)

That is the plan.

Tyler shoots Silas an annoyed look as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - MOMENTS LATER

The soldiers enter with Mike who is still struggling to get away. Bratting and Amy follow close behind joining Brigadier Jones who is already in the room.

Bratting motions to a table. The two guards strap Mike to its surface with restraints on his arms. The two men grab Mike's legs. He manages to get one free and KICKS one of the guards in the face. The man rocks back from the blow, but manages to grip Mike's flailing leg again and lock it to the table.

Amy leans in over Mike.

AMY

I like it when they squirm.

Off Mike's worried expression we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The layout seems fairly simple- A long hallway with several smaller hallways branching off of it. There are very few SOLDIERS walking around, the base is clearly understaffed.

The team has broken up into smaller groups walking quickly with their heads down, trying to blend in. They pass a few soldiers without incident and stop at a door.

Now in the lead, Frank and Corrine look to see if they are being observed. Frank grabs the doorknob and gently turns it. He sticks his head in and then motions that the coast is clear. They all quickly file into the room except for Vi and Rick who remain in the hallway on guard.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - BRATTING'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Looking around the room, they see Bratting's computer. Frank begins to type and then gives an annoyed groan. Corrine steps closer to see what's up. He nods down to a SMALL PLATE on the desk's surface.

FRANK  
Thumbprint scanner.

TAMSIN  
My God! Does everyone have one of those now?!

Fletcher moves closer.

FLETCHER  
Maybe I can do something. Like with the bomb.

Frank looks to Corrine.

CORRINE  
(shaking her head)  
I recognize this system. Try to bypass security and you'll get locked out for good.

SILAS  
Someone better do something or I'm going to go out there and get bitey.

FRANK

(annoyed)

Look, I know you want your girlfriend back, but if you do anything to jeopardize Mike's life, I'll take this pencil...

Frank picks a PENCIL up off of Bratting's desk.

FRANK (CONT'D)

...and stake your ass!

Tyler's eye's light up.

TYLER

I got it.

He moves forward.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(to Frank)

Give me that pencil.

Frank cocks his eyebrow at his nephew. Tyler holds his hand out expectantly. Frank relents and hands the writing implement to the younger man.

Tyler moves behind the general's desk. He picks up a PAD of paper. Placing the tip of the pencil to the pad, he moves it back and forth quickly leaving a mess of powdered pencil lead.

Tyler looks at the desk for a beat and then leans in. The other watch curiously as he holds the pad close to the PHONE and BLOWS. The powdered pencil lead covers the phone. Tyler again blows, this time scattering the mess he made.

CU on the phone. Several distinct fingerprints can clearly be seen.

Tyler takes a piece of SCOTCH TAPE from the dispenser and lays it over one of the prints. He slowly peels it off, the imprint of the print sticking to the tape. He then wraps the piece of tape with the print on his thumb and sticks it to the scanning plate.

CU on the computer screen- "Access Granted"

Amazed looks all around from the gang.

FRANK

How did you know how to do that?

TYLER  
 (sheepishly)  
 CSI: Miami.

The group exchange amused looks.

TAMSIN  
 I'll never say you watch too much  
 telly again.

FRANK  
 See if you can bring up the  
 security cams.

Tyler nods. And presses a few buttons.

TYLER  
 Here we go.

The group gathers around. The three monitors each display four different cameras. On one, Hester can be seen sitting in her cell.

SILAS  
 (with a smile)  
 There's my girl. Zoom in.

Tyler moves the computer's mouse and clicks, ZOOMING IN on Hester. Silas' smile fades as he sees her condition.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
 (alarmed)  
 Oh, my God! What have they done to  
 her!

FLETCHER  
 Where's Mike?

Tyler moves the mouse again and the camera PANS RIGHT around the cell block. The various other demons being held captive can be seen, but no sign of Mike.

Corrine points to another monitor.

CORRINE  
 Here!

CU on the monitor on the right. Mike is strapped down to the table surrounded by Bratting, Amy, and the two guards.

TAMSIN  
 Why is he just lying there?

Frank shakes his head.

FLETCHER

I assume they have some sort of mystical dampener. Like we have on the vault in Command Central.

Frank nods.

FRANK

(to Tamsin, Silas, and Fletcher)

Go. We'll disable the alarms and take out the anti-magic thingy and then catch up.

The three nod as they turn to exit, Silas bumps into Fletcher.

SILAS

Sorry.

FLETCHER

No worries.

The three leave. Frank and Tyler look at the left most monitor, pouring over the security settings. The right monitor still shows footage from some of the security cams. While the men are otherwise occupied, something catches Corrine's eye. On the monitor, she sees Billie enter the medical bay to join Bratting. Anger flashes in Corrine's eyes.

CORRINE

They may need help with Mike. I'd better go.

Frank looks to her.

FRANK

Be careful.

Corrine nods and is out the door in a flash.

TYLER

(looking at the left monitor)

What the hell is this?

Frank looks back and squints at the screen as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is as before, strapped to the table. Amy is giddy, dancing around excitedly, like a kid waiting to get some candy. Mike looks from the newly arrives Billie to General Bratting.

MIKE

Why are you guys doing this? I mean I know why she's doing this.

(nodding at Amy)

She's crazy! But I'm one of the good guys! We should be on the same team!

Billie frowns. Bratting gives Mike a bittersweet smile, almost as if she is thinking the same thing.

GEN. BRATTING

In a perfect world, perhaps. But judging by your profile, you don't have the balls to do what needs to be done.

MIKE

Hey! I got balls plenty, sister!

AMY

(grinning)

I'll say. Remember that time junior year went we went skinny dipping.

Mike ignores Amy and continues to look at Bratting.

MIKE

It doesn't have to go this way. We can make a deal.

Bratting frowns as if she is actually pondering Mike's words.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - SECTION 3

A "3" painted on the wall denotes that Tamsin, Fletcher, and Silas are in Section three. They move quickly, but Silas suddenly stops.

TAMSIN

Come on! It's this way!

SILAS  
 (pointing in another  
 direction)  
 The cell block is this way.

FLETCHER  
 Mike first, then Hester.

SILAS  
 Right. Like you'll help me after  
 you've rescued your warlock.

TAMSIN  
 They're about to do something  
 terrible to him! You're  
 girlfriend's sitting in a cell.  
 She's not going anywhere!

SILAS  
 Not if we play it your way.

Silas sneers and runs off in the direction he indicated.  
 Fletcher moves to follow, but Tamsin stops him.

TAMSIN  
 Leave him. We've got to get Mike.

Fletcher nods and the two quickly continue on.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Vi and Rick stand outside Bratting's office keeping watch.

RICK  
 You know how sorry I am. About all  
 this.

VI  
 (nodding)  
 I know.

RICK  
 So no pressure. I'll do whatever I  
 have to to make it up to you.

Vi again nods. But both she and Rick look away from each  
 other as they notice the officer who brought Gen. Bratting  
 the flash drive approaching them.

OFFICER  
 I need to see General Bratting.

Off of Vi and Rick's blank faces we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - BRATTING'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Frank is studying the screen that Tyler was looking at earlier. Tyler has moved on to the center screen.

FRANK

I can't believe this. Bratting's in cahoots with organizations all over the world. They're using Slayers as guinea pigs. Download this. I want a copy.

Tyler nods. Frank points to the screen.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What are these?

Tyler looks from his screen to Frank's.

TYLER

Look like links to log entries.  
(looking back at his  
screen)  
Base-wide alarms are all disabled  
and internal communications down.  
Working on the magic dampeners now.

Frank nods as he clicks on the link as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Vi stand on either side of the door to Bratting's office. The officer stands before them.

RICK

(firmly)  
The general's not to be disturbed.

The officer nods and turns to leave. Rick and Vi exchange a relieved look. The officer pauses and looks back to Rick appraisingly.

OFFICER

Thompson?

Rick is obviously taken off guard.

RICK

Um. Yeah?

OFFICER

It's me. Hodgkins. We were in training together.

Rick nods, remembering.

OFFICE HODGKINS

What are you doing here? I heard you got some plum assignment.

(smiling lasciviously)

Seducing a Slayer, wasn't it?

(glancing at Vi)

Heard she was real cute too.

Redhead.

He smirks at Rick. But the smirk slides off his face as the gears quickly work in his head. He looks back to Vi.

OFFICER HODGKINS

Hey! You're the--

His words are cut short by Vi's fist as it quickly PUNCHES the man in the face. He falls to the floor.

Rick and Vi look at each other and then back to the hallway. Five SOLDIERS rapidly approach. The pair assume attack stances as we:

CUT TO:

MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

As before, Mike looks pleadingly at Bratting and Billie.

MIKE

(to Bratting)

We can do this another way.

(to Billie)

WWFD? What would Frank do?

Billie looks more conflicted than ever.

GEN. BRATTING

Enough of this. Let's get cracking.

Amy jumps excitedly as General Bratting reaches to a TRAY OF SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS and picks up a SCALPEL. She brings it up and pauses.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)

Hmmm. Where to start?

(beat)

Chest, I think.

She nods to Amy. Amy holds up her hand. A FLASH and Mike/Tyler's shirt RIPS OPEN!

Mike begins to struggle against his bonds frantically. Bratting brings the scalpel down to Mike's chest. He shuts his eyes tight and clenches his jaw, preparing for the worst as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - MID MORNING

Amy looks on excitedly as Bratting prepares to begin carving on Mike with her scalpel. Billie's lip quivers.

The general places the scalpel on Mike's stomach, but a hand GRABS her by the wrist. It's Billie!

GEN. BRATTING

Colonel Jackson! Release me at once!

BILLIE

(firmly)

No.

Just then the door BURST OPEN as Tamsin and Fletcher enter. Brigadier Jones draws his gun.

ZOOM IN on Fletcher's left eye as the pupil rapidly constricts.

In a flash, he is across the room and WRENCHING the gun out of Jones' hand.

Billie and Gen. Bratting scatter. Tamsin has a GUN which she points back and forth at the two women. They are both clearly shocked at the Tamsin and Fletcher's appearance. Corrine enters, her face full of anger. She points to Billie.

CORRINE

You're mine.

She leaps at the other woman as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - BRATTING'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Frank studies the screen.

CU on screen. A journal entry- "To date, 'Slayer gland' transplant only successful in test subject Billie Jackson. Side effects minimal."

Frank looks amazed as he clicks on another link.

CU on screen again. "Jackson's transplant success may be due to a genetic predisposition since the subject's sister, Corrine DuBois, is a natural Slayer."

Frank's jaw drops. He looks to the right screen which is displays the security cams. Corrine and Billie are rolling around on the floor of the Medical Ward.

FRANK

Crap!

He smacks Tyler on the arm.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We gotta go!

TYLER

But the magic dampeners--

FRANK

We don't have time!

They head for the door. Frank again grabs his side for beat. He opens the door and narrowly misses being hit by a SOLDIER as he flies through the air.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Tyler step out into the hallway to find a full on fight. Vi and Rick are attempting to hold off seven soldiers. The unconscious forms of several other soldiers litter the floor.

FRANK

What the Hell?!

A fist flies into frame and SMACKS him across the face as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Corrine PUNCHES Billie across the face.

Fletcher THROWS Brigadier Jones across the room.

The two soldiers who brought Mike in leap at Tamsin. She JUDO-CHOPS one dropping him to the floor. The second one knocks her to the floor.

In the confusion, Bratting quickly slips out the door.

Amy lays her hands on Mike's chest.

AMY

Guess I better make this a quick meal.

Her hands start to glow. Mike screams out in pain as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

Hester paces back and forth. The sound of a PUNCH and a muffled groan from the hallway attracts her attention.

It's Silas standing over the unconscious/dead body of a guard.

Hester's face fills with joy. Silas grabs the guards keycard and unlocks the cell. He hits a couple of buttons and ALL the cells open.

In a split second, Hester is in his arms. The reunited couple kisses passionately as the other demons scramble for the hallway door.

HESTER

I knew you'd come for me!

SILAS

Of course, baby. You're my everything.

He grabs her by the hand and drags her to the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Silas pulls Hester to the right, but she jerks him back.

SILAS

(pleading)

We've got to go!

HESTER

Not yet. I've got some unfinished business to take care off.

Silas huffs and follows her down the left corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Tamsin PUNCHES her attacker.

Billie THROWS Corrine into the tray of surgical instruments causing them to fly everywhere.

Fletcher moves to Amy who is standing above the screaming Mike. She turns to look at him, her eyes BLACK. He FLIES backward and hits the wall hard.

Mike continues to scream. His eyes roll up into his head and close.

QUICK FADE TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Mike stands before the glowing sphere. All seems peaceful. He looks around confused.

MIKE

This can't be real.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

You've separated your mind from your body to escape the pain. But you must go back.

MIKE

(shaking his head)

I can't. She's too strong.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

But beat her you must for the world depends on you winning the battle that lays beyond.

MIKE

But the magic dampeners--

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

Are inconsequential. The power to defeat your foe is already inside you.

QUICK FADE TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

As the others fight around her, Amy begins to draw out Mike's power. The glow of her hands begins to RISE up her arms. She MOANS with pleasure. Suddenly, Mike's eye's SNAP OPEN. The GLOW starts to come back down into Mike.

Amy frowns and doubles her efforts. Mike grits his teeth. A SPARK of energy shoots up her arms.

The glowing band that allows her to use magic EXPLODES off her arm. She FLIES BACKWARDS.

Above them, the magic dampener box SHORTS OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

The magic dampeners all SHORT OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

One by one the dampeners all SHORT OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Mike's bonds UNLOCK.

Amy picks herself off the floor, a shocked look on her face. Mike leaps off the table and holds his hands up.

MIKE  
(with a cool smirk)  
Let's rumble.

Amy is enraged. She BLAST energy at him as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The battle is in full swing as more troops arrive. Vi is more than taking care of her share. She GRABS the closest soldier to her and TOSSES him into three others, knocking them all down.

Frank PUNCHES another soldier, knocking the man back. Frank flinches and grabs his side again, obviously in a great deal of pain. The soldier takes advantage of this to PUNCH Frank. By Frank's not going down without a fight. He PUNCHES the man hard in the gut. The soldier goes down.

Tyler is holding his own, barely, against another soldier. They trade BLOWS, both giving as good as they are receiving.

Rick is PUNCHING Officer Hodgkins. The officer goes down as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Amy's BLAST hits Mike. He hits the ground.

Tamsin as dispatched her soldier and runs to Fletcher.

Billie ROCKS BACK as Corrine punches her. Corrine PUNCHES her again in the stomach. Billie isn't fighting back.

CORRINE

How could you do that to Frank!

Mike picks himself up and BLAST Amy, knocking her into the wall.

Tamsin helps Fletcher up just a Brigadier Jones rights himself.

Billie looks at Corrine, her face streaming with tears.

BILLIE

Is Frank alright?!

CORRINE

Don't act like you care now.

Corrine PUNCHES her again as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - SECTION 5

Demons run through the corridor attacking the poor soldiers unlucky enough to be in that area.

Bratting runs through, gun in hand. A BIG GREEN DEMON rushes at her, but Bratting's aim is dead on. She SHOOTs the creature between the eyes. It falls dead.

She continues to move quickly through the chaos and makes it to a door marked "Motor Pool". She gives a cocky smirk, having made it to the means of her escape. She opens the door.

Standing there are Hester and Silas. Hester grabs the general around the neck.

HESTER

Going somewhere, general?

But Bratting can't respond, Hester's hand is too tight. She brings up her gun, but Hester rips it from her grip.

SILAS  
 (to Hester)  
 This is the woman who tortured you?

HESTER  
 (nodding)  
 Yeah. And now I'm going to eat her.

Bratting's blue eyes go wide, for the first time showing fear. Silas notices and smiles.

SILAS  
 Wait. Bible says, "an eye for an eye."

With incredible speed, he PLUCKS OUT one of the general's eyes! She attempts to scream as blood SPURTS from the socket, but it only comes out as a gurgle. Hester grins and SNAPS the woman's neck. Hester drops the dead body to the floor.

Hester turns to exit, but Silas grabs her arm. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out Fletcher's Pockla powder pouch. Hester looks questioningly as he takes a pinch of the powder and sprinkles it on Bratting's eye. The tendrils hanging from it begin to twitch.

He reaches up and rips the patch from Hester's empty socket and shoves Bratting's eye into his lover's skull. She BLINKS vigorously.

HESTER'S POV: Images are blurry, but soon come into focus. In the middle of the fleeing demons, she sees ZACHARIAH!

Hester GASPS and BLINKS again, looking at the crowd. No sign of her former lover, just the other demons.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
 What? Are you alright?

HESTER  
 Yeah. Great.

He takes her hand and the two turn back into the Motor Pool. Silas lays his eyes on a TANK and smiles as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - MEDICAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Jones grabs his gun off the floor and points it at Tamsin and Fletcher.

Mike hits Amy with another BLAST. She looks around the room. Seeing the surgical instruments on the floor, she flicks her hand. The tools FLY off the ground toward Mike.

Mike sees the threat a fraction too late. He manages to DEFLECT all of them except for the scalpel which STABS him in the arm.

Corrine POUNDS Billie again.

BILLIE  
Just tell me Frank's alive!

Just then, Vi, Tyler, Rick, and Frank arrive. Billie's face lights up. Vi, KICKS Jones. He hits the floor unconscious.

TAMSIN  
What took you?

FRANK  
We ran into some old friends.

Tyler smirks, but decides to let that one go.

Amy smiles coldly at Mike who yanks the scalpel from his shoulder.

AMY  
Give up. I'm stronger than you.

Corrine PUNCHES Billie again. Frank moves toward them.

FRANK  
Corrine! Stop!

He clutches his side as he moves closer to the two women.

AMY  
(to Mike)  
You're pathetic. I liked you much better when you were all dark and Goth. Too bad you can't be what you were.

A smile spreads across Mike's face.

MIKE  
My thoughts exactly.

He points his finger at Amy.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (loudly)  
 Before thee let the unclean thing  
 crawl!

Amy's eyes go wide.

AMY  
 No!!!

Her body quickly shrinks, leaving just a pile of clothes.

CU on the clothes. A RAT pokes its head out. It SQUEAKS and runs off. Mike smirks amused with himself.

Tyler run's over to his friend. They smile at each other, obviously glad the other is okay. Tyler frowns.

TYLER  
 Aww! That's my favorite shirt!

Mike shrugs innocently and then flinches at the pain in his shoulder.

Frank moves closer to Billie and Corrine. Corrine is still wailing on Billie. Billie has broken down, crying as she takes her beating.

FRANK  
 Corrine! Stop!

CORRINE  
 How can you forgive her, Frank?!

She delivers another PUNCH as Frank continues to clutch his side.

FRANK  
 Corrine! She's your sister!

Corrine stops mid-punch, her and Billie both in shock. They look at each other. Corrine's face softens.

CORRINE  
 Willamena?

Billie nods lightly.

BILLIE  
 Corey?

The two women tear up and embrace tightly. Frank smiles softly at the two, and then grimaces at the pain in his side.

Fletcher approaches.

FLETCHER

Well, I hate to break up this family reunion, but we've got to get out of here.

The two women part. One more loving glance and they all head to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

The gang PUNCH and KICK various demons as they make their way to the exit.

Corrine and Billie fight side by side through the mayhem.

Fletcher grabs a large demon and THROWS it.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE - ABANDONED POWER PLANT - MOMENTS LATER

Demons run out of the gate, heading off to parts unknown. A few stray soldiers, including Officer Hodgkins, limp away.

The gang exits and heads for Frank's SUV. Fletcher puts his arm around Tamsin. She leans her head on his shoulder watching the fleeing demons.

TAMSIN

I wonder if Silas and Hester made it out.

Fletcher shrugs.

FLETCHER

Not if we're lucky.

Tired, they all pile into the vehicle. The SUV starts up, and drives away as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE FIELD - DAY

A tank drives through the empty field.

CUT TO:

INT. TANK - CONTINUOUS

Silas drives the vehicle while Hester watches excitedly with her two different colored eyes.

HESTER

I can't believe they actually helped you break in and save me.

SILAS

They were surprisingly agreeable. Of course, they were after their friend also.

HESTER

We tried to escape together, me and sunshine.

(with a small smile)

I hope he gets his man and is as happy as his friend Tyler.

SILAS

(smirking)

Always a sucker for love.

(beat)

Tyler? The geeky boy? We spoke of his upcoming nuptials. He's the one who hacked the computer. We couldn't have escaped if it wasn't for him.

HESTER

(with a mischievous grin)

Then we should get him a wedding gift.

Silas returns her grin. She giggles as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The tank drives on as we:

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT SIX

ACT SEVEN

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MIDDAY

The gang is all back in the disheveled base. Mike sits shirtless while Tamsin dresses his shoulder.

FLETCHER  
(to Frank; with concern)  
Experimenting on Slayers?

FRANK  
Yeah. All over the world.

Billie looks guilty.

BILLIE  
I didn't want any part of that. You have to believe me. It was all Bratting. I only wanted to find Corey. I only betrayed you because I thought you could take care of yourself. Glad I was right.

Frank clenches his jaw.

FRANK  
(to Billie)  
I don't like what you did.

Billie frowns.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
But I understand why. And I'd do the same for family.

He gives Billie a hug and a kiss on the forehead. She smiles gratefully. Corrine gives Frank a smile. The two exchange a caring look.

BILLIE  
(sincerely)  
I'm going to do what I can to help those other girls out there.  
(sadly)  
I owe them that much.

Frank nods.

Fletcher looks across the room at Tamsin, a contemplative expression on his face.

Corrine slips her arm around Billie and gives her a loving hug.

CORRINE

Come on, "sista". We've got thirty-five years to catch up on.

The two women smile warmly at each other, turn, and exit.

Rick looks to Vi, a smile on his face. She gives a half smile in return.

Tyler stands close by Mike holding his tattered shirt.

TYLER

I can't believe you destroyed my favorite shirt!

Tamsin finishes with Mike. He smirks at Tyler.

MIKE

Gimme.

He holds out his hand. Tyler frowns and hands Mike the shirt. Mike wads the shirt up in his hands. The shirt GLOWS softly for a beat and then Mike hands it back to Tyler. Tyler unwads the shirt and is amazed to find that it is once again in one piece! Tyler giggles excitedly.

MIKE (CONT'D)

This is a one time deal. Don't expect me to do that with all your ratty clothes.

Back on the other side of the room, Fletcher and Frank examine the dead sphere.

FLETCHER

What happens now?

FRANK

(shrugging)

This whole place pretty much depends on this thing.

The two men sigh. Seeing this, Mike gives a curious look. He stands and walks to the two men. He takes the orb in his hands. All gather closer.

MIKE

When Amy was trying to drain me,  
The Powers spoke to me. They said I  
have the power inside me.

He closes his eyes, concentrating on the cracked sphere for a few beats. Nothing.

The others look discouraged. Mike's brow furrows with concentration. The orb begins to GLOW softly. The crack SHRINKS until it disappears all together. The orb's glow gets BRIGHTER.

Mike releases the orb. It FLOATS across the room, settling back on top of its stone pillar.

Mike sighs from the strain and gives a cocky grin. All look happy, cheering and hugging.

Rick grabs Vi, hugging her close. She pushes him away. Rick frowns. She moves away from the celebrating group. Rick follows.

RICK

What's wrong? Isn't this great?  
Billie and Corrine reunited, the  
orb's fixed. And thanks to the data  
Tyler downloaded, and a few e-mails  
to Frank's old friends, the New  
Initiative will soon be a thing of  
the past.

(beat)

There's nothing to keep us apart  
now.

Vi shakes her head.

VI

Just me.

Rick looks confused.

VI (CONT'D)

What don't you get? Do you honestly  
think I would ever take you back?!  
You used me!

RICK

(unbelieving)

But, you let me come back here! I  
helped save Mike! I helped--

Realization hits Rick like a ton of bricks.

RICK (CONT'D)

You used me.

VI  
 (coldly)  
 Hurts. Doesn't it?

Rick's eyes fill with tears, but he hangs his head resignedly. After a beat, he silently turns and leaves.

Vi, back to the gang, takes a big breath, wipes away the tears threatening to spill from her eyes, and turns back to the happy gang.

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - AFTERNOON

Billie, Corrine, Frank, Tyler, Mike, Vi, Tamsin, Fletcher, and Jamie are all gathered around. At least a day has gone by as all now appear well rested and are wearing different clothes.

Tamsin and Fletcher sit at a booth, away from the gang. The tears in Tamsin's eyes show that the conversation they are having is quite heavy.

TAMSIN  
 Why do you have to go?

FLETCHER  
 Because I'm a Watcher, love. It's my duty.

TAMSIN  
 Then I'll go with you.

FLETCHER  
 (shaking his head)  
 You're needed here. And face it, I'm just a spare in this place anyway.  
 (beat)  
 But I can make a difference with those girls. Make my condition have a purpose.

Tamsin nods.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)  
 And after we close down all those other organizations like we did the New Initiative, I'll be back for you, babe.

The two lean across the table and kiss passionately.

The camera PANS left to the rest of the gang.

CORRINE

She thought bashing some heads  
would be great sisterly bonding.

BILLIE

We're going to hit South Africa  
first. According to Tyler's intel,  
there's a group there holding  
twenty Slayers captive.

TYLER

(to Corrine)

I can't believe you're going to  
miss my wedding!

Corrine gives Tyler a big hug.

CORRINE

I'll be there in spirit. Plus, I'll  
watch it on YouTube.

Tyler gives an embarrassed smirk. Corrine gives him a big hug  
and an affectionate kiss on the cheek.

Frank looks to Corrine and smiles sadly.

FRANK

I'm gonna miss you.

She leans in and gives him a firm kiss on the lips.

CORRINE

I'll be back.

Frank is unsure what to make of this, so he simply smiles  
uncomfortably. Billie chuckles.

Tamsin and Tyler approach hand in hand.

FLETCHER

We better say our "goodbyes". Our  
ride should be here soon.

VI

Ride?

Fletcher looks to Jamie.

FLETCHER

Take care of your mom, son.

Jamie nods. Fletcher ruffles the boy's hair affectionately.

The gang exchange hugs as the bell over the door CHIMES. Rick enters. He nods and looks away embarrassed.

RICK  
You guys ready?

Corrine, Billie, and Fletcher nod.

VI  
(to Rick; with surprise)  
You're going with them?

Rick nods.

RICK  
I helped make the problem, besides,  
I owe one Slayer in particular a  
lot.

The three move to join Rick by the door. Rick turns to leave. Vi frowns sadly.

VI  
Hey!

Rick pauses. Vi walks quickly to him. She reaches and undoes the LOCKET around her neck, Rick's grandmother's locket which he gave her in a previous episode. Taking it off, she holds it out to him.

VI (CONT'D)  
Here. You should have this back.

Rick shakes his head.

RICK  
Keep it. I can't imagine anyone  
else ever wearing it.

There's too much to say, so they exchange sad smiles.

The four head out the door. Tamsin gives Jamie a big hug and kisses him on the cheek. Instead of complaining, he hugs her back.

Vi falls into Frank's arms. After a few beats, they separate.

FRANK  
Why don't you two go have a spa  
day, on me.

Tamsin wipes her tears away, an insulted look on her face.

TAMSIN

Oh, you think just because we're emotional woman, a day at the spa will shut up our blubbering!

Frank pulls out his WALLET, takes out his CREDIT CARD and holds it up. Vi and Tamsin exchange a look. Tamsin snatches the card from his hand.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(to Jamie)

Mummy will be back in a few hours.

The two women head out the door. Frank smirks.

Jamie looks to the three men.

JAMIE

So, what are we going to do? I've got some fun calculus problems we could take turns doing.

FRANK

I've got an appointment.

TYLER

I've got a date.

MIKE

I've got a... thing.

The three head to the door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to Tyler)

I guess Callie forgave you for your escapade yesterday.

TYLER

Yeah. She finally quit ignoring my calls. Texted me to come over tonight.

The men exit. Jamie looks around the now empty diner.

JAMIE

More calculus for me.

(beat)

Those guys don't know what they're missing.

Jamie shrugs as we:

FADE TO:

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE HOSPITAL - DR. NEILSEN'S OFFICE - LATER

"Into The Fire" by Thirteen Senses begins to play.

Frank sits in front of a big, oak desk, his brow furrowed. Behind it is DR. KATHERINE NEILSEN, a grave look on her face.

FRANK

Come on, Katie. Just give it to me straight. How long?

Katherine sighs and takes off her GLASSES.

DR. NEILSEN

With a tumor this aggressive... a couple of years, with treatment. Without...

Dr. Neilsen struggles to remain professional.

DR. NEILSEN (CONT'D)

... a few months, maybe.

Frank clenches his jaw.

DR. NEILSEN (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, Frank.

He nods, swallowing heavily as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE CEMETERY - DUSK

The music continues as...

JACK MALLOY stands, hands in pockets, looking around uncomfortably. He pulls out his left hand, glances at his watch, and shoves it back in his pocket.

MIKE (O.S.)

Hey.

Jack looks to Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Glad you came.

Jack frowns.

JACK

What are we doing here?

MIKE

I wanted you to see something.

Jack watches curiously as Mike walks to a nearby headstone. It reads- "London G. Travers- 1974 - 2009 - Brother, Watcher, Soulmate".

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to the headstone; softly)

Hey there, babe. You know a part of me will always love you, but I've got to move on with my life.

Jack gives a small frown.

MIKE (CONT'D)

See that awesome dude standing over there?

He nods to Jack who now gives a small smile.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I think I love him. But the only way I'm going to know for sure is to let you go...

Mike turns to face Jack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...and beg him to take me back.

Mike takes a step closer to Jack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I want us to try again. No baggage.

Mike's eyes plead. Jack smiles softly and holds out his left hand. Mike takes it. Jack pulls him close and the two kiss passionately. After a beat, the couple parts.

JACK

Let's go back to my place.

The music FADES OUT. The couple turns to leave, Mike on Jack's right side. Jack pulls his right hand from his pocket and takes Mike's as they walk. A curious look crosses Mike's face. He holds up Jack's hand. It is BANDAGED.

MIKE

What happened to your hand?

Jack's face goes blank for a moment. He then shakes his head and gives Mike a small smile.

JACK  
Nothing. Just some old baggage.

As the two turn and begin to walk out of frame, Jack starts WHISTLING waltz music.

FADE TO:

INT. CALLIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler enters with a bag of takeout food.

TYLER  
(calling out)  
It's just me, Cal. And I've got  
Thai!

No response. He looks around the room. It's dimly lit by candles positioned around the room. He waggles his eyebrows. Romance is definitely on the menu tonight.

Tyler sets the bag on the table and moves more into the room. Looking down, he sees rose petals leading into the bedroom.

He smiles, takes his jacket off, and quickly tosses it on the couch.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(playfully)  
Callie?

He heads for the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler enters and looks around. The bedroom is also lit by candles. The trail of rose petals leads to the bed where lies the sleeping figure of Callie. She is dressed in a sexy black negligee, her long brown hair curled and flowing across her pillow.

Tyler's smile grows wider. He rips off his shirt and moves closer.

TYLER  
(again playfully)  
Callie?

Still no response as he creeps closer. He sits on the edge of the bed. Reaching out, he caresses her smooth shoulder.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
You're so cold, babe.

Still nothing from Callie. Tyler's hand moves lower. Callie shifts and gives a light, sexy, MOAN. She opens her eyes.

CALLIE  
Hey, Speedy.

She sits up.

CALLIE (CONT'D)  
(gesturing to herself)  
You like?

TYLER  
Oh, yeah! Big time!  
(beat)  
I'm sorry about yesterday. I know I  
have to be more responsible to you  
and our baby.

Callie wraps her arms around her man.

CALLIE  
Don't worry about it.

Tyler gives a relieved chuckle.

TYLER  
For a second there, I thought you  
might dump me.

CALLIE  
(lovingly)  
Not a chance.

She leans in and gives him a slow, passionate kiss. She moves closer, her head over his left shoulder, lips to his ear.

CALLIE (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
We're gonna be together forever.

Callie's face CONTORTS into a vampire! She BITES into Tyler's neck as we:

BLACK OUT.

TITLE OVER: "Stay tuned for a Hell's Gate mini-episode next!"

END OF EPISODE

EPILOGUE

TITLE OVER: "Epilogue"

TITLE OVER: "Zachariah"

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Zachariah holds the SCOURGELIUS QUARANA. He is surrounded by a protective ENERGY BARRIER. Omega Team, with the addition of Billie and Corrine, surround him, though all but Mike are injured and on the ground. Mike takes a step closer.

ZACH

So you want to die first?

Zach begins to walk toward Mike. A foot in front of him, an AX lays on the ground.

CU on his left hand still gripping the Scourgelius Quarana tightly.

Zach shoots a BOLT OF LIGHTENING at Mike. Mike holds his hand up and BLOCKS the bolt. Mike is clearly drained, but hanging in there.

MIKE

That all you got?!

Zach takes another step closer. Another BOLT strikes Mike. He again BLOCKS, but is definitely in pain.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Wuss!

Zach sneers and takes another step forward.

CU on his feet. The ax is only a few inches before him, now inside his protective energy shield.

Zach launches another BOLT at Mike, hitting the young man.

His body racked with pain, Mike just manages to make a small movement with his hand.

Vi sits up.

The ax at Zach's feet shifts. Mike grits his teeth as Zach's assault continues. The ax shifts again.

Suddenly the ax FLIES off the ground and SLICES THROUGH Zach's left arm, severing it at the elbow. The limb drops to the ground still clutching the Scourgelius Quarana tightly. The glowing orb attached goes dark.

Zach screams in pain and anger. His eyes return to normal as the ENERGY SHIELD protecting him collapses.

The arm rolls away, down the slight incline, and into the nearby brook where it begins to float away.

ZACH

No! No!

Zach looks around frantically and then gives a jerk. Stunned, he looks down to see a stake jutting from his chest. He looks up to see Vi smirking at him.

With that, Zach burst into ashes, disintegrating to the ground.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

The camera FOLLOWS the small, babbling brook which runs peacefully through the moon-lit meadow.

A DEER bends over to drink. Something startles it and it runs away.

PAN DOWN to where the deer was standing. Zach's arm, still holding tightly to the Scourgelius Quarana, has washed up on the bank.

The orb begins to GLOW softly. CU on the fingers which begin to twitch, tightening around the small sphere. The glow gets brighter. The fingers twitch more violently. Suddenly, all goes still. The orb resumes its soft glow.

The camera once again displays the moon-lit meadow. All is quiet.

A NAKED FORM sits up, coming into frame. It's Zach! He looks around, confused for a beat. He raises his left arm which is now very much attached to his body and still clutching the Scourgelius Quarana.

He looks at the device for a quick beat as it glows softly in his hand.

A crazed smile crosses his face as we:

BLACK OUT:

TITLE OVER: "Sarah"

FADE IN:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

LOW ANGLE SHOT of SARAH MONROE in the FG on the ground. In the BG, a car's driver's side door opens. Sarah starts to crawl. Jack Malloy gets out of the car and begins walking toward the helpless girl.

Sarah starts to cry as she desperately tries to crawl away. Jack is on her grabbing a handful of her hair.

SARAH

No!

Jack PUNCHES Sarah across the face. She cries out in pain, again hitting the ground. She tries to scurry away, but her attacker grabs her by the ankle and drags her back.

Her hands grope for something to grab onto. Her right hand wraps around a SHARD OF GLASS which was until recently a piece of the phone booth.

Sarah's attacker grabs her other ankle and flips her over onto her back. Jack grabs for her. She slashes out with the shard, SLICING into the back of his right hand. Jack issues a GROAN OF PAIN.

Sarah pokes again toward her attacker with her weapon. Jack KICKS OUT, hitting Sarah in the jaw. She drops the shard.

Jack is on her, hands around her throat. Sarah grabs at his hands trying to pry them off.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(pleading)

Please let me go! I won't tell them  
who you are!

The hands on her throat tighten.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(strained)

Won't tell them...

Sarah tries to scream, but no noise comes out. Sarah grabs desperately at Jack's hands.

The girl's actions become less frantic. She gasps. Her hands go limp. Her eyes, go out of focus.

Jack releases Sarah. She falls back to the ground, lifeless, eyes open.

FADE TO:

EXT. DESERTED DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Jack WHISTLES waltz music as-

MONTAGE

ON Jack's black shoe as it steps on a shovel, digging a hole.

ON the car as the trunk is opened. Sarah's lifeless body is inside.

ON Sarah's body as it is dumped unceremoniously into the shallow grave. Dirt hits her corps as Jack begins covering the evidence of the crime committed.

ON the grave completely covered.

END MONTAGE

Jack's car speeds away. The camera holds on the grave for a few beats. The bushes rustle and a FORM steps out into the moonlight. It's Zach, now dressed in a dapper black suit.

He approaches the grave and holds his hand out. The loose dirt begins to RUMBLE. In one quick motion, Zach moves his hand to the side. The dirt LEAPS out of the grave creating a pile next to it. He takes a step closer and looks down into the hole.

Sarah's dead body, covered in dirt, lies motionless.

Zach reaches into his pocket and pulls out the Scourgelius Quarana. He holds it out over Sarah. It begins to glow brightly.

Sarah's body TWITCHES violently for a moment then goes still. After a beat, she sits suddenly upright. Her once bruised, dead skin now looks blemish-free and healthy. Her hair luxurious and wavy. Sarah's eye's snap open and a smile comes to her lips.

BLACK OUT:

TITLE OVER: Grace

FADE IN:

INT. MILITARY COMPOUND - HALLWAY - SECTION 5

Demons run through the corridor attacking the poor soldiers unlucky enough to be in that area.

General Grace Bratting runs through, gun in hand. A BIG GREEN DEMON rushes at her, but Bratting's aim is dead on. She SHOOTs the creature between the eyes. It falls dead.

She continues to move quickly through the chaos and makes it to a door marked "Motor Pool". She gives a cocky smirk, having made it to the means of her escape. She opens the door.

Standing there are Hester and Silas. Hester grabs the general around the neck.

HESTER

Going somewhere, general?

But Bratting can't respond, Hester's hand is too tight. She brings up her gun, but Hester rips it from her grip.

SILAS

(to Hester)

This is the woman who tortured you?

HESTER

(nodding)

Yeah. And now I'm going to eat her.

Bratting's blue eyes go wide, for the first time showing fear. Silas notices and smiles.

SILAS

Wait. Bible says, "an eye for an eye."

With incredible speed, he PLUCKS OUT one of the general's eyes! She attempts to scream as blood SPURTS from the socket, but it only comes out as a gurgle. Hester grins and SNAPS the woman's neck. Hester drops the dead body to the floor.

Zach moves out from behind a corner and sees Hester and Silas. Hester is staring dead at him. She squints her eyes and shakes her head. Zach quickly steps back around the corner.

Hester looks back where she saw Zach. No sign of him.

SILAS (CONT'D)

What? Are you alright?

HESTER

Yeah. Great.

He takes her hand and the two turn back into the Motor Pool door, exiting inside.

Zach rounds the corner again. A purple YABGOT DEMON runs at him. Without even looking at the creature, he motions toward it. The demon falls to the floor.

Zach approaches the dead form of Grace Bratting. He again pulls out the Scourgelius Quarana. He holds it over her and it begins to glow.

CU on Grace's face. She TWITCHES. Her empty eye socket begins to RIPPLE. Another eye, GROWS to fill the hole. Grace sits up. She blinks and gives Zach a cool smile.

Zach offers her a hand. She takes it and pulls herself up. He reaches over and pulls the PIN from her hair. She shakes it down looking vibrant and beautiful. They turn to leave. The fleeing demons give the pair a wide berth as they walk back up the hallway.

BLACK OUT:

Title Over: "Prologue".

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The warehouse is empty, lit only by a few overhanging lights.

From different corners, Zach, Grace, and Sarah walk to the center of the room where stands a small STONE PODIUM. They are all dressed in elegant clothes, looking sexy and radiant.

Zach takes out the Scourgelius Quarana and sets it on top of the podium. The three join hands around it.

IN UNISON

We three gather to start the dawn  
of a new age.

ZACH

Omund.

GEN. BRATTING

Xercta.

SARAH

Filima.

IN UNISON

Hands joined. Power joined. Let it  
begin.

The orb of the Scourgelius Quarana starts to GLOW. As its glow continues to increase, it begins to GROW. IT continues to grow until it looks identical in size to the orb!

The three separate.

ZACH/OMUND

Our great temple shall be built on this site.

GEN. BRATTING/XERCTA

And from here, our brothers and sister shall emerge to join us in this corporeal realm.

SARAH/FILIMA

But first we must free our brother Gaius from his prison. For only when we are four, can the portal to the other world be open.

OMUND

The key must be unearthed.

XERCTA

The key must be unearthed.

FILIMA

The key must be unearthed.

The three rejoin hands around the Scourgelius Quarana.

IN UNISON

The key must be unearthed.

The orb glows brighter. A PORTAL opens a few feet away.

IN UNISON (CONT'D)

We call forth the essence of the key, lost in space and time. Let it join with its physical self and become one.

A BALL OF LIGHT exits the portal. It floats several feet and then SHOOTS upward, through the warehouse ceiling, and away into the night.

The three smile knowingly at each other.

OMUND

Soon, Gaius will join us. Soon, we will rid all creation of The Powers That Be forever.

Off of Omund's cold smile we:

FADE TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Mike stands at a nearby headstone. It reads- "London G. Travers- 1974 - 2009 - Brother, Watcher, Soulmate".

MIKE

(to the headstone; softly)  
See that awesome dude standing over there?

He nods to Jack who gives a small smile.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I think I love him. But the only way I'm going to know for sure is to let you go...

Mike turns to face Jack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...and beg him to take me back.

Mike takes a step closer to Jack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I want us to try again. No baggage.

Jack smiles softly and holds out his left hand. Mike takes it. Jack pulls him close and the two kiss passionately. After a beat, the couple parts.

JACK

Let's go back to my place.

Smiling at each other, the two turn and walk out of frame.

After they are gone. The ground of Lon's grave begins to RUMBLE.

After a beat, Lon's COFFIN SHOOTS UP out of the ground! The top door FLIES OPEN to reveal a DECOMPOSED SKELETON in what was once a nice suit but is now tattered rags.

The BALL OF LIGHT falls out of the sky hitting the corpse. It's glow fills the body, absorbing into it.

INTERNAL ORGANS form inside the rotting body. MUSCLES FORM. SKIN GROWS.

LON TRAVERS bolts upright into a sitting position taking a deep, gasping breath. But he is not the Lon we saw last. He appears a little older. His hair longer. Stubble on his face.

He looks around wildly as we:

BLACK OUT.

TITLE OVER: Hell's Gate will return - Spring 2011

END OF EPILOGUE