

CONNOR

"Dirty Work"

by
Rob Kenneth

TEASER

EXT. CSULA CAMPUS - AFTERNOON

Just in front of the CSULA main building, a large steel and aluminum STAGE has been set up, with a podium in the middle and a large banner behind it, reading: "CSULA Clinic Grand Opening!"

Standing off to the side of the stage is ADRIAN COMBS, whom viewers might remember from episode 1x01.

A woman is standing at the podium, the CLINIC ADMINISTRATOR, in mid-speech.

ADMINISTRATOR

...and after surviving both the death of his son and an attack on his person, Mr. Combs has made tremendous strides in his political career, winning a seat on the City Council. He is also well known for his aid offered to his former employers after their building collapsed in early 2004. And now he has donated over one hundred thousand dollars to the CSULA campus, to help open our brand new Student Clinic!

PULL BACK to see a large CROWD clapping and cheering as Combs walks up to the podium.

COMBS

(into mic)

Thank you, thank you. I just wanted to say that the future of our country, of our very world, lies in the hands of the students of today. The bright young minds at CSULA, and other colleges all over the world, are well on their way to solving all of the world's problems, and I'm just glad to be able to help in my own small way.

The crowd claps again, and we PUSH IN on the back of it to see CONNOR standing there, dumbfounded.

CONNOR

This is... this is bullsh-

PIKE (O.S.)

Connor!

Connor looks over his shoulder to see PIKE and GABRIELLA getting walking over to him.

PIKE

Just swung by, figured I'd offer a ride.

CONNOR

Yeah, right. Where am I supposed to sit, on the handlebars?

PIKE

Nope. Just bought a new car, bud. 1958 Chevy Impala.

CONNOR

...So you just wanted to come by and show off.

Pike shrugs.

PIKE

Pretty much. Kind of a fixer-upper, but it's a smooth ride. You up for a drive?

CONNOR

Yeah. Beats listening to this jackass.

GABRIELLA

Why, what's going on anyway?

Connor points over to Combs, who is shaking hands with the Clinic Administrator.

CONNOR

You remember Adrian Combs? Political douchebag, had himself shot?

GABRIELLA

(frowning)

Ugh. I'd prefer not to.

CONNOR

Yeah, well, he just donated over a hundred grand to campus clinic, and he's up there talking about how much he cares about the future and blah dee blah blah.

GABRIELLA

Oh, yeah. I can totally see where he's coming from there.

CONNOR

Been a year and I'm still waiting on that bolt of lightning.

Pike puts his hand on his forehead, scanning the horizon behind them.

PIKE

Yeah... not seeing any clouds.
Unfortunately.
(beat)
Hey, wait...

PIKE'S P.O.V.

Looking at the top of a five story building across the street, we can see a figure holding something that looks an awful lot like the outline of a RIFLE.

BACK TO SCENE, as Pike turns to the stage and yells out:

PIKE

SNIPER! DUCK!

ON COMBS, as he hears and processes the warning, taking only a few seconds before JUMPING off the stage as a shot rings out, clipping the podium!

Combs keeps pushing through the crowd, as more shots are heard, hitting several other people and sending them to the ground in screams of terror and agony.

In less than a minute, Combs has made his way through the crowd, to where Connor, Gabriella and Pike are standing.

Another shot is fired, and HITS GABRIELLA IN THE SHOULDER!

CONNOR

Gabriella!

Connor grabs her and quickly moves her behind the wall of the clinic. He gently lowers her to the ground, looking at the wound, as Pike crouches next to her.

Gabriella is starting to hyperventilate, mostly from the pain.

PIKE
Doesn't look too bad. For a bullet
wound, anyway.

Connor looks over at the five story building, seeing the
shadowy person leave.

CONNOR
(icily)
Stay here.

He takes off running towards the building.

Pike looks after him, but a moan from Gabriella forces him to
turn back to her.

PIKE
It's alright, Gab. You'll be fine.

Gabriella moans again, and Pike looks over at the building
the shooter was on one last time, before pulling out his cell
phone.

INT. STUDENT COMMONS BUILDING - STAIRWELL - NEXT

Inside the narrow stairwell in the student commons building,
a petite blonde GIRL, no more than twenty, is running down
the stairs, dressed in black jeans and a black turtleneck.
She's carrying the rifle.

She speeds around the fourth floor and onto the third when
she stops herself from running straight into Connor!

Connor eyeballs the girl, surprised at what he sees, although
it only takes him a second to recover, grabbing the rifle and
RIPPING it from the girl's hand, sending it cascading down
the stairs.

The girl pulls out a handgun from inside her jeans, but
Connor KICKS it aside, then rears back to punch her in the
face...

... but by the time his fist reaches where her face was,
she's already behind him, with her elbow SLAMMING into the
small of Connor's back.

Connor stumbles, but manages to recover and spins around,
trying to catch the girl's face with his fist, but she
catches his arm and KICKS him in the gut, forcing a loud
"omph" out of him. She then pushes her palm into the back of
Connor's head, knocking him face first into a stair, his
forehead splitting open upon impact.

Connor KICKS out with his leg, catching the girl's ankle and knocking her down on top of him. She pushes herself halfway up, then PUNCHES him in the face, twice, three times, each hit forcing the side of his jaw into the stairs.

The girl springs up, quickly retreating down the stairs, fists ready for Connor to get up again.

Connor stands up, shaking his head, but the girl gives him no reprise, rushing him and SLAMMING him into the wall, leaving a massive indent.

Connor tries to spin around to his right again, this time feinting a right elbow, while bringing his left fist in for the punch, this time managing to hit her across the face.

The Girl isn't even phased, and she responds by FRONT KICKING him in the chest, again sending him into the wall, leaving large CRACKS in the plaster.

She grabs him by his shirt, and with a YELL, yanks him back and THROWS HIM THROUGH THE WALL, into:

INT. STUDENT COMMONS BUILDING - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Connor SAILS through the wall, forcing out bits of plaster and paint, and falls into a cafeteria one floor down, landing on a table, in trays of greasy, stale-looking university food.

The slack jawed students who just had their meals interrupted watch as he tries to move, but only manages a groan.

PAN UP to see the girl looking down at Connor. She waits for a minute, to make sure he isn't coming after her, then she abruptly turns and leaves, heading back down the stairs.

ON CONNOR, as he lies there, broken and bloody.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - EVENING

Connor and Pike are sitting on chairs in a bright, bustling hospital hallway. Nurses and doctors in blues and whites are moving briskly past them. Connor is bruised all over, and has a large GAUZE PAD on his forehead.

Connor is sitting with his head resting against the wall, eyes closed, while Pike has his head in his hands, gripping his temples tightly.

A DOCTOR walks out of a door next to them, holding a clipboard.

DOCTOR
Mr. Angel?

Both Connor and Pike perk up at this, waiting.

DOCTOR
Ms. Heron is going to be fine.

The two breathe a sigh of relief. Connor gets up, staring the doctor in the face.

CONNOR
Totally fine? No permanent damage,
no broken bones?

DOCTOR
(unnerved)
No, ah... she'll just need to stay
overnight, receive a few stitches.
She'll be in a sling for a while
too, just so she heals properly.

CONNOR
Can I go see her now?

DOCTOR
Ah, yes, you can go in now.

Connor roughly pushes the doctor aside, stepping into the room. Pike shrugs at him, apologetically, and follows.

The doctor turns to leave, but stops, looking at something offscreen.

DOCTOR

Oh, hello. Can I, ah, help you with something?

INT. HOSPITAL - GABRIELLA'S ROOM - NEXT

Connor slumps down in a chair opposite Gabriella's bed. Pike stands next to her head.

Gabriella herself is focusing on the wall, not looking at either of them.

PIKE

I'm glad to see you're alright, Gab.

(beat)

Connor is too.

GABRIELLA

I know.

Pike glances at the wall Gabriella's so focused on, then back to her.

PIKE

So... what's really bugging you then?

Before Gabriella can answer, the door is thrown open, and two middle aged men step through.

One is a bit short, skinny, and rather creepy looking, with a large bald spot on the top of his head. This is WEATHERBY.

The other is a bit taller, and a little bit fat, with a full head of black hair, and an ugly scowl on his face. This is SMITH.

WEATHERBY

Hello, Connor.

Pike steps forward, hand in his jacket.

PIKE

(to Connor)

You know these guys, dude?

Connor frowns at the men from his seat, obviously not happy to see them.

CONNOR

Watchers Council. Special Ops team.
Met them at Giles's wedding.

PIKE
They got names?

SMITH
(patting his chest.)
I'm Mr. Smith.
(motions to Weatherby)
This is Mr. Weatherby.

PIKE
(wry)
Oh, what a pleasure to meet you.
(deadpan)
You can leave now.

Weatherby sneers at him, then turns to Connor.

CONNOR
(muttering)
I just called them Creepy and Fat
Dude.

WEATHERBY
We're here to help you, so watch
your damn mouth, boy.

Pike scowls at him, but doesn't see anything else.

SMITH
If you're all done posing...
(beat; clears throat)
We saw video of the shooting and
noticed you in it. Your shooter's
name is Olivia Caedo. We've been
tracking her movements for months.

CONNOR
(realizing)
She's a Slayer.

Pike and Connor exchange a knowing look, and Pike opens his
mouth to speak, but Connor cuts him off.

CONNOR
So you're not here to help us,
you're here to get us to help you.

WEATHERBY
You want to bring the girl down,
don't you?

Connor glares at him, but doesn't say anything.

SMITH

(clears throat)

Olivia was the top of her class, she excelled at all required Slayer training. She was inducted into a... touchy area of our operations.

PIKE

What kind of 'touchy areas' are we talking about here?

SMITH

It's not relevant to-

WEATHERBY

UN-sanctioned black ops missions.

PIKE

Huh?

CONNOR

You used Vampire Slayers in political missions?

WEATHERBY

You think things get done in this world by talking?

Pike scowls.

CONNOR

And Giles allows this? I call shenanigans.

WEATHERBY

(snorts)

Our relationship with the UN is too important for Giles to damage. Even he realizes that.

SMITH

(cutting in)

Yes. Well, Olivia was used in several of these missions, before going off the grid after a botched special mission in the Middle East about six months ago. Since then she's been keeping herself busy, assassinating high profile targets on her own.

CONNOR

Like Combs?

SMITH

Aye. Several of them were even more noteworthy.

He reaches into his coat, and hands Connor several large PICTURES.

CONNOR

(flipping through pics)
Richard Wannett, Steven Price,
Dmitri Valishnov-

GABRIELLA

(to Smith)
Valishnov? Member of the Russian
Parliament? I remember seeing that
on the news.

CONNOR

(still flipping)
John Walker, Anthony West, Walter
Collins...

Smith coughs and Connor looks up at Weatherby.

CONNOR

Collins... your friend, right?

SMITH

She killed him when he caught up
with her in Ohio.

Connor takes a second to think this over.

CONNOR

(to Pike)
Stay here with Gabriella.
(beat; to Ops team)
Let's talk outside.

He exits the room, and Smith and Weatherby follow, into:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Weatherby and Smith step out back into the hallway, making sure to keep their voices down.

CONNOR

Alright, so if I help you out,
what's in it for me?

SMITH

I beg your pardon?

CONNOR
You need a Q-tip?

WEATHERBY
The chance to get back at the girl
that hurt your girl ain't enough?

SMITH
Never mind the Council already gave
you a generous stipend last-

CONNOR
Yeah, well, special requests get
special rewards.

Smith and Weatherby exchange a glance.

SMITH
Alright. What do you want?

Connor smiles.

INT. KAIA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KAIA opens the door to her apartment and finds Connor
standing there, impatient.

He blinks, looking down at her now bulging belly.

CONNOR
(thrown)
Whoa, uh... didn't mean to
interrupt snack time...
(beat)
So who's for dinner?

Kaia scowls, not overly pleased to see Connor.

KAIA
Just say what you want to say and
get out.

CONNOR
(matter-of-fact)
Gabriella got shot.

Kaia's eyes bulge.

KAIA
What? Is she okay? When?

CONNOR

She got hit in the shoulder, couple stitches and she'll be fine. I need you to help me catch the shooter.

Kaia blinks, then looks down at her belly.

KAIA

Alright.

CONNOR

Let's go.

He walks out into the hallway.

INT. COUNCIL OPS HOTEL - NIGHT

Inside a nice looking hotel room, which has been converted into what looks a lot like a war room.

Various laptops are open on desks and beds, while a few GUNS are lying about, on top of maps, photos of people and places, as well as a very large, ornate TEA POT next to an unplugged coffee machine.

Weatherby and Smith are there, the former cleaning a pistol, while the latter is typing away one of the laptops.

The door to their room creaks open, and Connor and Kaia step through, Connor looking around the room as Weatherby throws him a scowl.

CONNOR

You guys need tighter security. Just walked right in here.

WEATHERBY

You'd be dead if we hadn't been expecting you.

Weatherby studies Kaia a bit, then:

WEATHERBY

What's a pregnant woman doing here?

Kaia's eyes turn BLACK, and she GROWLS, loudly.

CONNOR

She's got talents that make up for it.

Weatherby gives her a tight, nervous smile.

CONNOR
What's the plan?

SMITH
We'll start at the house of the man
she tried to kill earlier today.
Odds are she'll try again, so if
she hasn't got to him already,
we'll wait for her there.

CONNOR
Good. Now what's the plan?

WEATHERBY
What?

CONNOR
For actually capturing her, Percy.

SMITH
"Stop at all costs"

KAIA
(looking around)
You sure do have a lot of guns...

WEATHERBY
There's some tranquilizers over on
the nightstand.

ON a modestly small box on a nightstand next to one of the
beds, looking paltry compared to the rest of the Ops'
arsenal.

KAIA
Right.

CONNOR
Yeah, about that. There's how many
slayers running around now? Couple
thousand? Why did the Council send
a pair of senile old men to bring
this particular one in?

Weatherby and Smith exchange a glance.

SMITH
After Faith, the Council got a bit
less... tolerant with rogue
slayers. Bad for morale, public
image, etcetera.

CONNOR

So...?

SMITH

(sighs)

We reported her dead, and now we have to bring her down before it gets out that she's gone wild.

Smith turns away from them, heading over to the nightstand where the tranquilizers are. He reaches in and pulls out a plastic case, about the size of an eyeglass case, tucking it into his jacket.

Weatherby hauls up a sub machine gun, checks the magazine, then slings it over his shoulder. He takes two pistols and stuffs them into waist holsters.

Smith, now holding a large assault rifle, motions for Connor to follow him out the door.

SMITH

Come on. Van's across the street.

He exits the room, Weatherby, Connor, and Kaia following. Connor and Kaia exchange a wary glance.

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Outside a lavish two story mansion, complete with four-car garage, bushes and plants galore, and a ten foot iron bar fence. Adrian Combs's base of operations.

Several GUARDS are walking about, men in suits carrying pistols holstered at the waist.

One of them is making his way slowly up and down the right side of the house, keeping an eye out for trouble.

He reaches the corner of the fence, and turns around, only to be met with a FLASH OF SILVER. He grasps at the blood oozing out of his freshly SLIT THROAT before he drops to the ground.

Olivia kneels down and wipes a dagger on the now dead guard's body.

She looks around, trying to get an angle on her next target: a guard near the garage, on the left side of the house.

She withdraws a silenced pistol, quietly darts along the length of the fence, past the already-dead guard at the main gate, and presses herself against the fence, taking aim and firing, dropping the man with a barely audible 'pfft pfft' sound.

She tucks the pistol away and darts across the lawn, grabbing onto one of the pillars near the front door.

Olivia hauls herself up, using only her hands, reaching the second stor y window overlooking the front. She slides it open, and climbs into:

INT. COMBS'S HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Olivia slinks down the hallway, eyes darting from left to right, heading towards a double door at the opposite end.

INT. COMBS'S HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia slowly opens the doors, pistol drawn, pointing right ahead at the BED, where a figure can be seen under the covers.

Olivia advances towards him, not lowering her weapon, then SHOOTs three times, each hitting the chest.

After a beat, and no signs of movement, she grabs the blankets, and throws them aside, letting a slight GASP escape her.

Combs is there, but he's long dead; his skin appears to have been BURNT OFF.

There's a small LENS in a gaping HOLE cut into his chest as well, the red LED light on.

Almost instantly, a voice with a heavily Swedish accent begins to speak over, seemingly coming from everywhere.

VOICE (O.S.)

(filtered)

Ah, Olivia, my dear, there you are!
I apologize for pulling this one
away from you, dear, but to be
frank, I'm tired of all the grief
you are causing me and my own, and-

As Olivia's listening to this, she also hears a CLICK. A look of realization comes over her face, and she BOLTS, heading for the window to the left.

VOICE

Ah-ah!

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

Olivia BURSTS through the bedroom window overlooking Combs's very large backyard, just as the room EXPLODES behind her, sending out a stream of FIRE!

Olivia lands on her hands and knees, not bothering to cover her head from falling glass, wood, and plaster.

She stands up, pushing her hair out of her face, and listens: We can hear the sound of HELICOPTER BLADES approaching!

Olivia looks around, but before she can get anywhere, a SPOTLIGHT hits her, and she stares up at a HELICOPTER.

Leaning out the side of the chopper are Weatherby, Smith, Connor and Kaia, the former two holding their guns, while the latter two look ready to pounce.

Smith pulls his rifle up, taking aim at Olivia.

KAIA

(to Smith)

Trangs? Hello?

Smith ignores her, instead SHOOTING off a few rounds at Olivia, barely missing her.

Olivia jumps aside when she hears the bullets, rolls back onto her feet, and starts running across the yard, heading for a large glass, GREENHOUSE.

She dives into the building as Smith fires again, peppering the glass with holes and cracks.

INT. HELICOPTER - COCKPIT - NEXT

Back in the chopper, Connor roughly slaps the PILOT's shoulder, pointing at the greenhouse.

CONNOR

(shouting)

Hover over it!

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

Looking up, we see the pilot moving the chopper over the greenhouse.

After a second, Connor JUMPS from the chopper, SMASHING through the roof of the greenhouse.

INT. GREENHOUSE - NEXT

Inside the one room greenhouse (which is, obviously, filled with all manner of plants, flowers, and ferns), Connor plummets through air and broken glass, landing right on top of Olivia!

He rolls off her, pushes himself up, and takes up a fighting stance.

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

Back up next to the chopper, Weatherby mutters an inaudible obscenity while Smith reloads.

Kaia looks down at the greenhouse as if she's about to jump in after Connor, then she looks at her belly.

INT. GREENHOUSE - NEXT

Connor tries to punch Olivia, but she knocks his arm aside and jabs him twice in the gut, before landing a solid punch on his face.

Connor staggers back, and as Olivia tries to hit him again, he spins around, allowing her arm to go past him, and KICKS her legs out from under her.

She lands on her ass, but snaps right back up, and roundhouse kicks Connor across the face, sending him staggering.

OLIVIA
(taunting)
Poor demon can't keep up?

CONNOR
(sneers)
Not a demon.

He punches her across the face, but the Slayer recovers almost instantly, returning the same blow.

OLIVIA
No? You're stronger than a vampire...

CONNOR
Yeah, if I can't figure it out, you sure as hell aren't going to.

This throws Olivia, who stops, although by the look of her, she's ready to pounce at the slightest sign of a threat.

OLIVIA
Not human? And with the Council?

She's talking very quickly, and Connor, also holding his stance, speaks at the same speed.

CONNOR
Special mission.

OLIVIA
You're... you're protecting demons?

CONNOR
You're killing a little too much
for my personal liking.
(beat)
Also, they're paying well.

They stare in silence for a few seconds, before Olivia notices Connor's hand drifting ever so slightly towards his front pocket, where a bulge the size and shape of the tranquilizer darts case can be seen.

Olivia LEAPS at him, and as Connor throws himself aside, we:

CUT TO:

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

The chopper has moved over to a clear patch of yard right next to the greenhouse, slowly lowering itself down, although the pilot seems to be stopping every few seconds to turn a bit.

Kaia stares at the greenhouse, trying to see what's going on in there, until she turns her head, as if she heard something.

KAIA
(listens; then:)
Jump out!

She LEAPS out of the chopper, which is only about a ten-foot fall to the ground.

Smith and Weatherby follow instantly, just as a SWOOSHING sound is heard, and a ROCKET strikes the tail rotor, sending the chopper SMASHING through the greenhouse!

INT. GREENHOUSE - NEXT

The chopper SMASHES through the greenhouse, and Connor and Olivia break away to cover their heads from falling glass.

After a few seconds, the falling glass subsides, and Connor looks around to see dozens of FIGURES walking towards him, through the broken side of the greenhouse.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN.

INT. GREENHOUSE - RESUME

Connor and Olivia are eyeballing the emerging figures, quickly revealed to be SCOURGE DEMONS, all wearing plain grey uniforms.

Olivia glances from Connor, to the demons, and back to Connor.

OLIVIA
You're working with them?

CONNOR
Them? No.
(beat)
Who is 'them'?

OLIVIA
(unnerved)
The Scourge.

CONNOR
(nods)
Ah.
(beat)
Who?

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

The Scourge are also surrounding Weatherby, Smith, and Kaia outside, both groups wary, but holding for now.

WEATHERBY
Who is that, then?

One demon speaks.

SCOURGE MEMBER
(growling)
Meat.

It LUNGES at Weatherby, who brings his sub-machine gun up, and FIRES off a burst, killing the demon instantly.

SMITH
Kill them!

Another of the Scourge Demons leaps at Smith, but Kaia instantly WOLFS OUT, using her claws to carve bloody gashes into its side!

Smith and Weatherby open fire into the crowd, dragging their guns along the surging horde, trying to do as much damage as possible.

Their guns run dry after only a few seconds, and they drop their main rifles, pulling out sidearms, Smith, a small pistol, and Weatherby, two medium-sized pistols.

They shoot at the crowd, firing potshots as they run across the back of the house, towards the garage, Kaia tearing into any ones that get too close to the old men.

They make their way to the back door to the garage, and the two men slip inside.

Kaia BITES one of the Scourge on the arm, and another brings its arms up, revealing a small blade on the inside, which the demon brings down, SLASHING Kaia's right arm.

Kaia jerks back, then LUNGES forward, PLUNGING her claw through the demon's chest, spilling black blood all over its uniform.

She tears away from the demon, bounding into the garage.

INT. COMB'S GARAGE - NEXT

Kaia slams the door behind her, and grabs and braces herself against it, blood from the wound on her arm staining her fur. She shifts back to human form, panting from exhaustion.

Weatherby is inside a HUMMER H2, playing around inside the dashboard, while Smith is pointing his pistol at the door.

WEATHERBY

Got it!

The car starts up, and Smith jumps into the passenger seat, yelling at Kaia:

SMITH

Come on! We're leaving!

Kaia dashes to the car, climbing in the backseat. She grabs Weatherby's shoulder, her eyes briefly flashing BLACK.

KAIA

(sharp)

Not without Connor!

Weatherby nods and hits the gas just as the first few demons pile through the door, smashing through them, and the wall, and out to:

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

The Hummer rams through the Scourge, tearing across the yard, before spinning around for another pass as the cluster of demons.

INT. GREENHOUSE - NEXT

Back in the greenhouse, one of the demons, a large, patchwork-skinned SCOURGE LEADER steps forward.

SCOURGE LEADER

Human.

Connor looks at the demon, unsure of how to respond.

SCOURGE LEADER

(demanding)

What is your stake in this?

Connor thinks for a second, before:

CONNOR

Money. But clearly not enough for this.

SCOURGE LEADER

Leave.

CONNOR

(nonchalant)

Sure.

OLIVIA

What? You said you're Council, right?

CONNOR

No, just hired help.

OLIVIA

(desperate)

Well, then help!

CONNOR

Uh, yeah, no.

He turns to walk away, but before he can even take a step, the Hummer SMASHES through the glass wall of the greenhouse, causing the roof to crack and splinter.

Smith leans out the passenger side door, yelling at Connor:

SMITH
Get in the bloody car!

Connor runs for the door, but a Scourge jumps in his way.

Connor grabs the demon and throws it aside, trying not to slow down at all.

Another demon runs right in front of the door, but Connor just JUMPS upwards, pushing off the demon's shoulder, and leaping onto the top of the car.

CONNOR
Just go!

The car spins its back wheels, before peeling off and smashing yet another hole in the greenhouse.

EXT. COMBS'S HOME - BACKYARD - NEXT

The Hummer exits the wall of the greenhouse, leaving the entire building to collapse in its wake. It smashes through the wooden side fence of Combs's yard, and out to:

EXT. SUBURBIA STREETS - NEXT

The Hummer ploughs through the wooden fence, and out into a road in a high-end neighborhood.

ON CONNOR, still crouching on the roof. He looks over at one side of the vehicle as Olivia hauls herself up from the back of the Hummer. She crouches next to Connor, glaring at him.

OLIVIA
I'll kill you if you come after me
again.

She holds the glare for a moment, before pushing herself away, back-flipping off the hummer, and landing on a passing car.

Connor stares after her for a half minute, then lowers himself into the side door window, which has been rolled down.

INT. HUMMER - NEXT

Connor slides into the seat next to (human) Kaia.

CONNOR
You alright?

Kaia holds up her bloody arm.

KAIA
Nothing a few hundred stitches
won't fix.

CONNOR
Good.
(beat; angry)
Now, why didn't you jump into the
fight?

Kaia takes a deep breath, then:

KAIA
I... I just...

She looks down at her belly, but before she can continue,
Connor speaks up.

CONNOR
Let me rephrase: Why did you come
along if you're just going to wimp
out on me? I bring you into
something like this, you gotta pull
your weight.
(beat)
And your kids' weight too.

Kaia glares at him, but Connor just shrugs.

CONNOR
Don't get knocked up next time.
(beat)
Anyway, if you aren't gonna fight,
I got something else for you.

He holds up two scraps of cloth: one black, obviously
Olivia's, and the other grey, obviously from a Scourge Demon.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Pike pushes the door open and holds it open for Gabriella to
enter.

Gabriella steps through with a downcast expression, one arm
in a sling.

Outside the window, we can see that its early morning now.

Gabriella moves over to the couch, sitting down. Pike shuts
the door and takes a step in.

PIKE
Can I get you anything?

Gabriella doesn't answer.

PIKE
Painkillers? Food? Anything?

GABRIELLA
Lesi.

Pike bites his lip.

PIKE
I've already got my best people on
it.

Gabriella gives him her best "Yeah, right" look.

Pike walks over and sits down on the couch next to her.

PIKE
Yeah, I've mostly just been driving
around hoping I luck out.

GABRIELLA
Got anything for depression?

PIKE
(shrugs)
Alcohol?

Gabriella tries not to smile, but lets one slip out anyway.

She looks over at him, and he smiles back at her.

Gabriella drops her head onto Pike's shoulder.

GABRIELLA Do you have- PIKE I can-

They stop, smiling at each other again.

Pike leans towards Gabriella a bit... Gabriella leans towards Pike a bit... their lips are only a few inches apart...

WHAM!

The door is thrown open by a furious Connor, startling the two sitting on the couch, and causing them to quickly recoil away from each other.

CONNOR
 (in mid sentence)
 ...idiots just keep your damn
 secrets, and it nearly gets us
 killed!

Weatherby and Smith follow him in, stopping at the doorway.

WEATHERBY
 I told you we-

CONNOR
 (shouting)
 Next time explain the whole story!

WEATHERBY
 The reason she's called 'rogue' is
 because we don't know what she's
 doing!

SMITH
 Which includes anyone she may be
 associating with.

Pike gets up off the couch, taking a step towards the
 Weatherby and Smith.

PIKE
 (to Connor)
 What's up?

Connor finally turns to face Pike and Gabriella.

CONNOR
 These two almost got me killed.

PIKE
 Good times, then?

Connor grins, sitting down on the couch next to Gabriella,
 who picks up the remote and flicks the TV on.

CONNOR
 (to Gabriella)
 How are you holding up?

GABRIELLA
 (flat)
 Fine.

CONNOR
 Cool.

GABRIELLA

What happened?

CONNOR

You ever heard of The Scourge?

PIKE

(confused)

Sonic's evil twin?

Everyone in the room glances at him, then they all cease paying him any real attention.

GABRIELLA

They're a group of hyper-speciest demons, almost Nazi-like in their goals of "purifying" demons on earth, basically trying to ensure that the only demons on earth are pure demons.

CONNOR

Didn't someone tell me once that there are NO pure demons?

GABRIELLA

Yes. Not anymore. But the Scourge basically have no humanity left in them. They're about close to pure as you're going to get.

Connor shrugs.

CONNOR

Whatever. I've got Kaia hunting them down, so I'm good.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NEXT

In a dark, dank ALLEYWAY, a WEREWOLF (noticeably wearing a very baggy t-shirt and jeans) darts into view.

It holds up a scrap of black cloth, sniffs it. After a beat, it HOWLS.

INT. UNKNOWN - DARK ROOM - NEXT

Inside a room that is all but black, Olivia, the only visible occupant, jumps at the fading sound of the howl. She holds up a handgun, and looks out a small, very dirty window - the only source of light.

Cautiously, she tucks the gun away, and looks down at her arm, where a large GASH can be seen, half-stitched up.

Olivia brings a needle and thread into frame, and continues stitching it.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NEXT

Back with the werewolf, as it MORPHS into human form: ALICIA SINCAID.

Alicia pulls out a cell phone, and starts pressing buttons.

INT. KAIA'S APARTMENT - KAIA'S ROOM - NEXT

Kaia is sitting on her bed, stitching up the wound on her arm, carefully threading the needle through her skin.

Her phone, over on the night stand, BUZZES, and Kaia reaches over to pick it up.

She checks the text message, grabs a pen and note pad, and jots something down.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NEXT

Connor is still sitting on the couch, resting his head on the back, thinking.

CONNOR

There's still something we're not getting here.

GABRIELLA

I don't... wait.

She turns up the volume on the TV, and we hear:

REPORTER (O.S.)

(through TV)

... murder of Adrian Combs, who earlier today escaped an attack on his person at the CSULA campus. Authorities are still investigating, but sources inside the police are saying that Combs's body was mutilated, before a bomb was set off inside his home.

Weatherby makes a "HMMMM" sound.

WEATHERBY

Probably Olivia, covering her tracks.

CONNOR

Maybe you didn't see her get her ass blasted out the window?

Weatherby throws him a dirty look, but Connor either doesn't notice, or doesn't care.

CONNOR

Plus, she sure as hell didn't try to cover her tracks when she shot up a crowd earlier.

(beat; to Gabriella)

GABRIELLA

Hang on. Do you remember Selene Alba? I remember her saying Combs brought the Scourge to LA a few years back.

CONNOR

Now he's dead, and they pop up? Can't be a coincidence.

WEATHERBY

We're not after The Scourge right now, we're trying to get-

SMITH

We're trying to capture a rogue Slayer.

CONNOR

She's after The Scourge. Has to be.

(beat)

Which means she's still doing her job as a Slayer, I guess.

WEATHERBY

She's our slayer! Her jobs is to do what we tell her to!

CONNOR

Yeah, good job with that.

(beat)

But I don't work for you.

Weatherby starts to interject, but Connor cuts him off.

CONNOR
I'll still help you take the girl
in, but there's a larger picture
here and I hate being in the dark.

SMITH
But it's not-

CONNOR
Okay, you came to me for help, so
we're doing this my way.
(beat)
Go back and gear up to head out
again.

Weatherby and Smith hesitate.

CONNOR
And give me a list of all those
people she's killed again.

Smith scowls, but digs around in his pocket and pulls out a
piece of paper, which he gives to Pike.

EXT. ANOTHER ALLEY - NEXT

Another WEREWOLF lets out a HOWL in another dirty alley.

This one shifts into CARMEN CABELLO (2x03), pulls out a
cellphone, and hits a few buttons.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NEXT

Connor is entering the living room again, this time carrying
three beers. Gabriella is still on the couch, while Pike is
standing at the entrance. Connor hands a bottle to each of
them, right before his cellphone RINGS.

CONNOR
(answering)
Yeah?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KAIA'S APARTMENT - KAIA'S ROOM - SAME TIME

KAIA
I've got both addresses for you.

CONNOR
Already?

KAIA

Yeah. I'll text them to you in a sec, just wanted to know what our next move is.

CONNOR

Just keep playing "mother hen" and I'll take it from here.

Kaia seethes, but answers with:

KAIA

Fine. Let me know how it works out.

END INTERCUT

Connor snaps his phone shut, sets his beer aside, and tucks his phone away.

He looks up at Pike.

CONNOR

Alright, let's go.

Pike gives him a quizzical look before chugging the rest of his beer.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - MORNING

Pike and Connor step out of Pike's car, looking at an old, abandoned retail store.

PIKE

So what's this place?

CONNOR

Olivia's hideout.

PIKE

(blinks)

Uh... what? I'm not about to go up against a Slayer, dude.

Connor starts walking up to the entrance, Pike following.

CONNOR

We're not here to fight.

PIKE

Does she know that?

INT. ABANDONED RETAIL STORE - NEXT

Pike and Connor step inside.

The building hasn't been used in a long time, as evidenced by the empty, dust-coated racks.

Connor starts walking down one of the aisles, dead set on wherever it is he's going.

PIKE
You sure she's here?

Connor keeps walking, Pike still on his heels.

PIKE
Like, I imagine, if I needed a
place to squat, I'd probably,
y'know, get a motel, or something,
right?

Connor stops, turning to face Pike.

CONNOR
She's here.

PIKE
Where?

CONNOR
Look up.

Pike does so, and the camera PANS UP as well, to Olivia, holding onto one of the ceiling supports.

CONNOR
Hey.

Olivia releases the support, dropping down to the ground.

She lands on her feet, and pulls a PISTOL out a holster on her belt.

Pike snaps a pistol out of his jacket and points it at her, the two of them engaged in a Mexican standoff.

Connor quickly GRABS each of their arms, pointing them upwards.

CONNOR
Uh-uh. No fighting.

Olivia shoots him a glare.

OLIVIA
I told you to stay out of-

CONNOR
That was just a misunderstanding.
Now we're on the same side. My
name's Connor, by the way.

OLIVIA
Huh?

CONNOR
Combs was in league with The
Scourge. Until they killed him. So
obviously something's changed, and
you're trying to stop it.
(beat)
And I'm going to help you.

Off Olivia's unsure look, we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN.

EXT. ESTATE - LATE MORNING

A large LIMOUSINE pulls up in front of a nice-looking estate; the only building currently visible.

The vehicle stops, and a tall, blonde-haired, blue-eyed man, dressed in a grey uniform, steps out, chatting on a cell phone. This is LARS BIELKHADEN.

Two BODYGUARDS emerge from the limo behind him, following as he heads for the door.

Lars speaks in a very heavy swede accent: the same voice that taunted Olivia over Combs'S murder last night.

LARS
(into phone)
Of course, it'll be a great
weekend.

He opens the front door to the estate, and walks into:

INT. ESTATE - FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Lars doesn't stop as he enters, heading past a pair of large, curving stairways.

LARS
(into phone)
Oh, and thank you again for setting
me up in this lovely rental estate.
I couldn't be happier with it.

He turns into:

INT. ESTATE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lars heads for a door guarded by another pair of bodyguards.

LARS
(into phone)
Yes, of course. Sorry to keep you
so long.
(beat, listens)
Good-bye, Mr. Vice President.

He snaps the phone shut, motions for the guards following him to wait, and steps into:

INT. ESTATE - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The camera stays tightly focused on Lars, as he shuts the door behind him and walks into the room, sitting down the head of a large table.

LARS
Well, gentlemen...

He reaches up and PULLS HIS FACE OFF!

... revealing the visage of a SCOURGE DEMON.

LARS
Progress reports?

PULL BACK to reveal that at the table, several more Scourge Demons are seated.

One of them speaks up.

SCOURGE MEMBER
Why weren't we briefed on Combs's
termination?

Lars smiles.

LARS
Combs had outlived his usefulness
to us.
(beat)
Besides, our goal is the end of all
humanity. He was human.

The Scourge Member scowls, but:

SCOURGE MEMBER
(hopeful)
When you say he outlived his
usefulness, does that mean...?

Lars picks up a remote, and spins his chair around, as a projector screen falls down behind him.

LARS
We have, through Combs's funding,
ascertained that the abilities of
the Slayers is of demonic origin.

An image flicks onto the screen, showing various SLAYERS, held in a large, well lit pit, deep underground.

SCOURGE MEMBER
Is the weapon ready?

Lars turns around again, grinning.

INT. UNDERGROUND - PIT - SAME TIME

Inside the underground pit, the Slayers are standing up, pacing, or sleeping on the floor.

LARS (V.O.)
The weapon is ready. Tonight, we
will witness the first stages of
the cleansing.

The camera PANS UP, and we see that the light is coming from a diamond-shaped object suspended above, emitting a soft, white glow. The BEACON.

INT. ABANDONED RETAIL STORE - BACK ROOM - NEXT

Olivia leads Connor and Pike into the back room of the store, swiping a folder off of a table and handing it to Connor.

OLIVIA
This is Lars Bielkhaden. Supposedly
a high ranking Swedish emissary for
the UN, currently in Los Angeles
for a business conference this
weekend. He's really the leader of
The Scourge.

Connor flips through the file, nodding as she speaks.

OLIVIA
The Scourge are a group of demons
committed to-

CONNOR
(unimpressed)
We know the story.

He throws the file back on the table, crossing his arms.

CONNOR
Why are you after The Scourge?
(beat)
Specifically them, I mean.

Olivia sighs.

OLIVIA
We were in the-

CONNOR
(demanding)
"We" who?

OLIVIA
(a bit annoyed)
My team, and another.

She takes a deep breath.

OLIVIA
Two dozen, total, all after The
Scourge overseas. But we messed up.
Everyone was captured, and they...
they tortured us and...

She rolls up her sleeve (on her uninjured arm), revealing a
long SCAR.

OLIVIA
...ran all sorts of tests and
experiments.

PIKE
What were they after?

OLIVIA
I don't know. Seemed like they were
testing us... our capabilities, our
limits, but...

CONNOR
How did you escape?

OLIVIA
One of the guards wasn't paying me
enough attention.

Connor waits for her to elaborate, but she doesn't say
anything else.

PIKE
So then what? You got out, and just
ran?

OLIVIA
I saw who they were... The
Scourge's figureheads, in their
human disguises.

PIKE

I thought The Scourge hated humans
like we were the devil.

CONNOR

You want to get something done in a
human world, you gotta do it as a
human.

Pike shrugs.

CONNOR

(to Olivia)
So then what?

OLIVIA

I stole everything I could use to
identify them. Snuck around a bit,
got names, faces...

She points to the Lars file on the table.

OLIVIA

Got about thirty or so of those,
for each top member.

PIKE

And you've been killing them ever
since?

OLIVIA

Yes. Trying to rescue the rest of
my team, assuming they're still
alive. They're keeping them mobile,
though.

CONNOR

Why didn't you go back to the
Council?

OLIVIA

(bitter)
I did. Got to a safehouse.
Contacted my Watcher.

CONNOR

(realizing)
Collins.

Olivia flinches at hearing his name, but doesn't react any
more than that.

OLIVIA

Yes. He was in charge of the whole operation in the Middle East. When we were ambushed, he ran.

CONNOR

What happened after you contacted him?

OLIVIA

I woke up with a dozen commandos in my room, told them everything I knew. Then Collins told them to kill me, so I... I had to defend myself.

PIKE

(shocked)
You just kil-

CONNOR

(quickly)
I know where they are.

Olivia looks up at him, hopefully.

CONNOR

The Scourge, I mean. Their warehouse, anyway. We could take them tonight.

OLIVIA

Tonight? I was going to... I mean, Bielkhaden wouldn't be here without an army...

CONNOR

(grins)
I've know a couple guys who might help.

Connor's phone RINGS, stifling his grin.

CONNOR

(answering)
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Gabriella is on a cordless phone, at her computer.

GABRIELLA

(excited)

It's me. I've got more info on the people on that list you gave me. They're related by a club based here in LA, but it seems like it's a front for-

CONNOR

The Scourge, yeah, I got what I needed already.

GABRIELLA

(deflated)

Oh.

(beat)

Well... what do you want me to do now?

Connor looks up at Olivia, pulling the phone away from his mouth.

CONNOR

(somewhat embarrassed)

'Scuse me.

He walks away from her, out of earshot.

CONNOR

(into phone)

Just stay at home where you're safe.

Gabriella visibly recoils at this.

GABRIELLA

I don't... I mean, I can help if you need-

CONNOR

(sharply)

You're useless in a fight without your magic, you're injured already, and I need you safe for my own peace of mind.

Gabriella sighs, her shoulders dropping (which causes her to wince).

CONNOR

Just... just stay there, and I call you if I need any research done again.

GABRIELLA
 (depressed)
 Fine. Okay.

END INTERCUT

A beep signals the end of the call.

Gabriella puts the phone down, dropping her head into her good arm.

After another few seconds, the phone RINGS, startling her.

GABRIELLA
 (hopeful)
 Hello?

CONNOR (O.S.)
 (through phone)
 Actually, there is one thing you could do that I would really, really appreciate.

Gabriella smiles.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED RETAIL STORE - BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Connor tucks his phone away, walking back over to Olivia and Pike, the latter of whom is looking warily at Connor and Pike.

CONNOR
 Problem?

OLIVIA
 I can't see this going over well. I don't even know you...

CONNOR
 Well, then, forget about me. Go and do it yourself, if you want.

Olivia seems a bit surprised at this answer.

CONNOR
 Look, I was duped by the Council too. They told me you were a rogue slayer, gone wild. Didn't mention they tried to kill you first, never mind the fact that you're really just trying to save your girls.
 (MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)

(beat)

I'm willing to admit I screwed up before, and I want to help you to make up for it.

Olivia mulls over this for a moment, then exhales sharply.

OLIVIA

Alright. Give a few minutes to get my stuff together.

CONNOR

Better to hit them later tonight. Plus, I've got to pick something up for this.

OLIVIA

Sure. Whatever.

She walks away, heading back into the main store.

After a beat, she turns around.

OLIVIA

And... thanks, "Connor."

Connor smiles, and she turns around and heads out.

Connor moves to follow, but Pike grabs him.

PIKE

Connor, you can't be serious. She shot Gabriella.

CONNOR

Dude, I haven't forgotten. No-one cares more about Gabriella than I do.

Pike frowns at that, but doesn't say anything.

CONNOR

I've got this all worked out.

He pulls away from Pike, going out into the main store after Olivia, leaving Pike standing alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. LA SKYLINE

The Los Angeles skyline is visible, as we FAST FORWARD time, morning becoming afternoon, becoming night, all in a matter of seconds.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - WAREHOUSE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Olivia, Connor, and Pike emerge from a maintenance door built into an appendage on top of a large WAREHOUSE.

They walk towards the edge of the flat-roofed building, looking across a fifteen foot gap at another, nearly identical (save for the fact that it's one story taller) WAREHOUSE.

OLIVIA
That's the place?

CONNOR
That's the place.

Olivia studies the building for a moment, before pulling out a GRAPPLING GUN.

OLIVIA
I'm going to go in first, locate my team, and call you in to cover our exit.
(beat)
If you betray me, I'll kill you.

She turns away from him and FIRES the gun, the hook latching a few feet below the roof of the warehouse the trio is on.

Olivia anchors the hook on the edge of the roof, and slides herself down, using a wheel-handle device to slide across the gap.

Pike watches her go, then turns to Connor, who starts walking towards the door.

PIKE
You notice how she likes you one second, threatens you the next?

CONNOR
(shrugs, then:)
Alright, let's go get the retirement-minded members of the plan.

Pike rolls his eyes, then follows him.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - MOMENTS LATER

Pike and Connor exit the building, next to Pike's car, just as a BLACK VAN pulls up.

Weatherby and Smith pile out, both with assault rifles slung across their backs and twin pistol holsters on their belts. Smith is carrying a shotgun, while Weatherby is holding a sub-machine gun in one hand.

WEATHERBY

Where is she? You said she's here?

Connor points to the Scourge building.

CONNOR

She's in that building right there.

Smith looks at the building, sizing it up.

SMITH

Pretty empty inside, I take it?

CONNOR

She's in the basement, lots of old crap down there.

SMITH

Hmmm.

(thinks)

Traps on every door but the one we use, then. Stop her from slipping away.

CONNOR

Then?

WEATHERBY

Then we go in guns blazing and take her.

PIKE

What, just-?

CONNOR

(cutting him off)

Sounds good. Get to it.

Smith nods, handing Weatherby a pair of small EXPLOSIVES.

SMITH

Any exits on the roof?

CONNOR

None that are easily accessible.

Smith nods, heading around the left side of the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - NEXT

Olivia slides down a rope, dropping silently down to the floor, not moving anything but her head as she looks around.

The warehouse is mostly empty, just a couple of boxes off to one side, and a broken coffee dispenser near the main entrance.

After a few moments of searching, she spots a staircase leading down in a far corner, and darts across the room towards it.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - WAREHOUSE BACK DOOR - NEXT

Smith holds up a small CLAYMORE EXPLOSIVE, placing the "Front Towards Enemy" a few feet away from the door, facing the building.

He presses a button on the top, and a red LASER LINE appears on the doorway, at shin height.

Smith grins and moves away.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - HALLWAY - NEXT

Olivia creeps through the hallway of an underground bunker, brown rock walls barely illuminated by florescent lights, broken only once in a while by navy blue doorways.

A NOISE is heard, the sounds of footsteps.

Olivia presses herself against the nearest doorway, inhaling and making herself as small as possible.

After a few seconds, a SCOURGE GUARD comes into view, but notices Olivia a little too late, as she slips behind him and holds a KNIFE to his eye, using her other hand to constrict his throat.

OLIVIA
(whispering)
Captive slayers. Where?

SCOURGE GUARD
(choking)
Burn in hell.

She SNAPS the demon's neck, hoisting the body and opening the door next to her, withdrawing a silenced pistol, and stepping into:

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia holds up her pistol, and shoots two demons sitting at a monitoring station, keeping a very casual eye on various flickering screens.

The demons slump to the floor, and Olivia shrugs the guard off her shoulder, shutting the door behind her.

She walks over to the station, eyes darting between monitors.

Finally, she spots the pit where the Slayers are.

She holds on the image for a minute, horrified by it, but shakes her head and starts looking at other monitors, trying to figure out how to get there.

She looks around the room, and spots a blue plastic MAP labeled "Bunker Access and Directions", complete with numbers for each area, and a handy little "You are here" star.

Olivia examines the map for a good ten seconds, then turns and quickly exits the room.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NEXT

Connor and Pike are standing next to Pike's car, leaning against it, waiting for Weatherby and Smith to finish up.

PIKE

(clears throat.)

Y'know, dude... I'm not so sure this is going to work out.

CONNOR

(frowns)

Just trust me, Pike.

PIKE

They're going to kill her on sight.

CONNOR

Not if I get to her first.

PIKE

And what then? They leave, and kill her later? They're psychos.

CONNOR

Yeah, I thought of that.

Pike waits for an explanation, but doesn't get one.

PIKE

And why the hell am I here? Not that I want you to drag her into this, but I figured Kaia would be your first choice for back-up.

CONNOR

You'd think so, but no.

Again, Connor doesn't elaborate.

PIKE

Well, whatever. I came prepared.

He opens the back door of the car, and inside is a long, vaguely rectangular... something, covered by a blanket.

Pike whips the blanket off, revealing HUNTER'S GUN, last seen in episode 2x02.

Connor cocks an eyebrow as Pike hefts the oversized gun up.

PIKE

Been trying to shoot this thing outside city limits. Very lightweight, considering the size. Even found out how to change the size of the blast.
(muttering to himself)
No idea how to recharge it though...

Connor smiles, bemused, as Weatherby and Smith approach.

SMITH

We're ready.

Weatherby stares at the gun in Pike's hand.

WEATHERBY

What the hell is that?

Pike grins, hefting the gun and cranking a dial on the side.

PIKE

My door knocker.

He points it towards the main entrance, and fires, blowing up half the wall!

Connor and Pike head into the building, quickly followed by an astonished Weatherby and Smith.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - HALLWAY - NEXT

Olivia runs down another long hallway, her face full of determination.

A loud SIREN starts up (playing for the rest of the scene), and she stops dead in her tracks.

Looking around, she sees a MOTION SENSOR on the wall.

She rolls her eyes, then continues running.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - ANOTHER HALLWAY - NEXT

Connor, Pike, Weatherby and Smith walk down the hallway, the latter two holding their weapons ready.

SMITH
(looking around)
What is this place?

CONNOR
(shrugs)
Abandoned, is all I know. Haven't seen anyone but Olivia come in or out.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - PIT CONTROL ROOM - NEXT

Our first real look at the pit in its entirety. The siren is still going.

The actual pit is a hole in the floor, accessible through a narrow stairway. The Beacon is just above floor level, surrounded by dark plexi-glass, which is attached to occupied computer stations.

Computer terminals manned by more Scourge members also line the outside walls, interrupted only by several doors.

Lars enters the room from one of many side doors, yelling at the men on wall terminals.

LARS
Shut that damn alarm down!

The alarm stops.

LARS
Good. Now someone tell me what the hell is going on!

SCOURGE MEMBER
Motion sensors picked up someone
underground, and the warehouse wall
has been breached!

Lars sneers.

LARS
Activate the Beacon. Kill the
impure bitches.

The Scourge members start hitting buttons on their computers.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - PIT - NEXT

Inside the pit, one of the girls looks up, as the Beacon
begins to GLOW!

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - PIT CONTROL ROOM - RESUME

Lars is standing over one of the terminals, looking over the shoulder of another Scourge Demon, when several GRENADES are thrown into the room from two separate doors, and immediately begin releasing GAS.

LARS
(shouting)
Tear gas!

After a beat, the two doors are kicked open, and through one comes Smith and Pike, while Weatherby and Connor storm the other, all four of them wearing gas masks.

Connor flicks his wrist, revealing his WRIST STAKES, which he uses to STAB one of the Scourge demons.

Weatherby freezes as he sees The Scourge, taking a full second for what he sees to sink in.

WEATHERBY
The hell are the bloody Scourge
doing here?

One of the Scourge rushes him, but Connor grabs it and RAMS his stake through the Demon's head.

CONNOR
(to Weatherby)
Get your ass in gear!

He STABS another demon, and runs at Lars, stake ready, just as Olivia kicks another door down, rushing in, and spotting the four men in gas masks. Her gaze lingering for a few seconds on Pike's Big Gun as he uses it to blow up a computer terminal against the wall.

OLIVIA
What the hell is going on?

CONNOR
Get the Slayers out of there! Under
the middle of the floor!

Olivia, not recognizing Connor, can only nod and run for the narrow staircase, running into:

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - PIT - CONTINUOUS

Several girls are freaking out as the Beacon glows brighter, the light emerging from a 'tunnel' of sorts, leading up from a hole in the roof.

Most of the Slayers are pounding on the iron bar doorway, trying to break it down.

Olivia appears on the other side of it, desperately scrambling with the lock.

She stops, getting an idea.

OLIVIA
Everyone stay back from the door!

She dashes up the stairs, then returns ten seconds later, holding Pike's Big Gun.

OLIVIA
Heads down!

The Slayers crowd against the opposite side of the pit, as Olivia fires, blowing the door apart!

OLIVIA
Okay, one at a time, go!

Pike (still in his gas mask) jogs down the stairs, grabbing the gun from Olivia's hand as various Slayers pass him.

She stares at him, recognizing...

OLIVIA
What... why are you in here?

Pike turns and runs back up the stairs.

Olivia looks like she's going to follow, but turns back to her captive teammates.

OLIVIA
Go!

Two girls are helping a third with a broken leg; the last three in the room.

One of the girls looks up, and her eyes widen as the glow gets even brighter.

She redoubles her efforts, but it's too late: the Beacon FLASHES, disintegrating the girls almost instantly!

Olivia balks at the sight, on the verge of tears.

She shakes it off, though, as Connor comes down the stairs behind her, pulling off his gas mask.

CONNOR
Olivia, time to go.

She spins around, glaring.

OLIVIA
I told you not to-

CONNOR
Shut up and get out of here!

Connor SHOVES Olivia up the stairs, back into:

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - PIT CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pike is directing the girls to the exit, when a set of VENTS in the ceiling open and all the gas is sucked out of the room.

The doors are thrown open and more Scourge reinforcements pour in, all holding swords.

Pike throws his mask aside.

PIKE
(sarcastic)
Oh, no.

He hefts his gun, aiming it at one of the Scourge members, and pulls the trigger, but nothing happens.

PIKE
(sincere)
Oh, hell no...

He drops the gun and pulls out a pistol, FIRING at them.

The Scourge rush the Slayers, raising their swords. The Slayers all jump into the fray, punching, kicking, some even manage to steal some weapons and use them to fight back.

Olivia runs straight for Lars, PUNCHING him across the face.

Four Scourge surround Connor, swords drawn.

SCOURGE MEMBER
The one from Combs's house! Kill him!

CONNOR

Oh, so you all get nice fancy
swords and team up on the one
little human?

Connor releases his wrist stakes again, STABBING one in the chest, and snatching his sword away.

He quickly cuts down the second and backs away from the other two, keeping one eye on each.

CONNOR

(off the sword)
Yeah, this is better.

He rushes the third demon, stabbing him in the gut, then spins around and decapitates the fourth.

Connor, now stained with black blood, grins widely, then STABS the nearest demon through the chest.

ON LARS, as he kicks Olivia in the stomach, and punches her across the face, sending her face first into the floor.

He pulls out his own sword, raises it to strike, and brings it down, but it's blocked by Connor.

CONNOR

Come on. You say you're the chosen
race or something? Prove it.

Lars tries to stab at Connor, but Connor drops flat on his ass, KICKING upwards, and knocking the sword out of his hands.

Olivia grabs it, and stabs at Lars, who throws himself aside, rolling over to a pair of dead Scourge Demons.

He grabs swords from each corpse, holding on in each hand.

LARS

Come to me, meat!

Connor jumps at him, swinging his sword down, but Lars easily parries him, and tries to stab him with his other blade, but Connor darts out of the way.

Olivia runs up to him, stabbing and hacking, although each move made by her is blocked by Lars.

Connor swings down again, holding his blade in two hands.

Lars uses one arm to fight Connor, and the other to fight Olivia.

Olivia and Connor are both pressing the attack, blades moving in a blur, while Lars looks back and forth between each one, unable to make an attack of his own.

Olivia STABS forward, cutting into Lars's side

Lars's eyes bulge, and Connor kicks one of the swords out of his opponent's hand, while Olivia slices the other hand off!

Lars staggers backwards, holding his wounded arm close.

Connor walks towards him, and swings his sword around, DECAPITATING him.

Lars's body slumps to the floor, and we CUT BACK to see Pike, Weatherby, Smith, and the rest of the Slayers as they kill the last Scourge.

Olivia turns to Connor.

OLIVIA

I... the Council team...

CONNOR

I got it covered. They won't hurt you.

OLIVIA

Then... thank you. For everything.

CONNOR

No problem.

(beat)

Course... there's still that little matter of you shooting Gabriella.

OLIVIA

Huh? Who?

CONNOR

When you were shooting at the crowd at my school, trying to kill Combs, you hit my best friend in the shoulder.

OLIVIA

I...

CONNOR

(sighs)

Unfortunately, I'm very tired right now, so we're going to have to make this quick.

OLIVIA

You... you're challenging me to a fight? Right now?

Connor turns to her and drops into a loose, wide open stance.

CONNOR

Yeah. Always wanted to know if I could take down a Slayer.

Olivia eases into a fighting stance, holding her fists in front of her.

Connor FLICKS his arm, sending a blur of SILVER at Olivia.

A NEEDLE. It lands in her neck, and she blinks, then falls over.

CONNOR

(smirks)

And now I know.

Smith, Weatherby, and Pike approach, the former two looking down at Olivia with hate in their eyes.

CONNOR

(to Smith and Weatherby)

You two don't give a damn about Council morale, or how your reputation looks. You just want to kill the girl who killed your friend.

Weatherby and Smith exchange a glance, stunned.

SMITH

We don't answer to-

CONNOR

(cutting them off)

Yeah, my advice? Let it go. Trust me, you'll be much better off for it.

(beat)

Make sure that my payment goes through for Thursday.

He turns and heads for the door, along with Pike, who recovered his Big Gun.

WEATHERBY

You little prick! I'll bloody well kill you for this you-

CONNOR

(turning around)

Dude, you've got serious anger issues. Get some counseling.

(beat)

Oh, FYI, I had my friend put in a phone call to Giles in England. He's sending a plane to pick you up tomorrow morning.

(beat)

All three of you.

(beat)

And the rest of the Slayers, who are all going to be getting the best of treatment from their "saviours," right?

He grins, and leaves the room with Pike.

Weatherby just glares at the door, while Smith looks over at the weary Slayers, not pleased.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - LATER

Pike and Connor emerge from the broken wall of the warehouse, Pike fiddling with his Big Gun.

He sighs, slinging it over his shoulder.

PIKE

(whining)

She used all my ammo...

CONNOR

(sarcastic)

Awww. Need a hug?

PIKE

Yes.

Connor rolls his eyes, not really amused.

CONNOR

Well, whatever, it all worked out pretty well, I thought.

PIKE

How so?

CONNOR

Well, the girl's not getting killed, she's going to jail, I'm getting paid very well for the job, and we killed a bunch of Nazi-demons.

PIKE

Yeah. I guess.

CONNOR

Oh, come on! I checkmated everyone expertly! Admit it!

PIKE

(shrugs; downcast)
Sure, dude, I guess you did.

Connor frowns, but just shrugs.

CONNOR

Whatever. Beer at your place. I'll help you build a shrine for your dead gun.

The two of them walk towards Pike's car, as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PIKE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Pike is slumped on his couch with his arm hanging off the edge. Classic sleeping position of a man who passed out rather than actually went to sleep.

His cellphone RINGS and he groans as he sits up and answers it, running his hands through his ruffled bed-hair.

PIKE

(blearily)
Yeah?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CITY BUS - SAME TIME

Gabriella is standing in the center of a packed bus, hanging onto to a handrail with her good hand to keep herself from stumbling. She's using a hands free earpiece for the conversation, given she's still wearing her sling.

GABRIELLA
(softly)
Hey.

Pike immediately snaps to attention. He covers the mouthpiece on his phone and clears his throat.

PIKE
Uh, hey. What's up?

GABRIELLA
(sighs)
Okay, I'm no good at this sort of thing, so I'm not gonna beat around the bush. We need to talk about what almost happened the other day.

PIKE
(suddenly nervous)
Uh, yeah. I guess we do.

Awkward silence.

The bus squeal to a stop and Gabriella gets off at:

EXT. GABRIELLA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Gabriella walks a few feet away from the front door to continue her conversation.

GABRIELLA
Long story short, I was pretty down and feeling vulnerable and... yeah. That can't happen again.
(beat)
Or almost happen again.

PIKE
(nodding)
Yeah, yeah you're right. Not to mention Kaia.

GABRIELLA
I'm pretty sure she'd kill me.
(beat)
Literally.

They both laugh nervously.

PIKE

Alright. I guess I'll talk to you later then.

(beat)

Oh! Happy birthday!

Gabriella grins to herself.

GABRIELLA

Thanks. See ya.

She hangs up, we END INTERCUT, and she walks into:

INT. GABRIELLA'S SHOP - SALES FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Gabriella steps in through the front door of the shop. Kaia pops up from behind the counter, bucket and sponge in hand.

KAIA

Gab! Hey! You ready to clean?

GABRIELLA

Clean? Clean what? Why?

Kaia grins, holding out a letter.

Gabriella scans the letter, her eyes widening in surprise.

GABRIELLA

What? Where did this come from?

KAIA

Found the guy waiting outside when I got here, he did his inspection, said everything was sound, we can open again anytime we want. Gave me that letter to show you.

GABRIELLA

How? I haven't even fixed the cracks in the walls, or-?

KAIA

Someone was here last night, I can still smell them. Whoever it was though, they didn't take anything, just completely fixed up the store.

GABRIELLA

Why? Why would someone just-?

She's cut off by a HORN honking.

Gabriella and Kaia look outside to see a brand new MOTORCYCLE, with a large, blue RIBBON on it.

Gabriella drops the letter, squinting in confusion.

KAIA

Uh... that wasn't there a minute ago, right?

Gabriella runs for the door, going out into:

EXT. GABRIELLA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Gabriella dashes up to the motorcycle, looking over it in amazement.

She glances down at the bow, and spots an ENVELOPE.

She pulls it out, opens it, and withdraws a CARD.

GABRIELLA

(reading)

"To Gabriella, Happy Birthday, from Connor (The Bike) and the Watchers Council (The Store)"

Despite herself, Gabriella smiles.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

END OF SHOW