

# Hell's Gate

Season One - Episode Thirteen

"Possession is 9/10ths"

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

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**TEASER**

FADE IN:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEY - NIGHT

CU on their feet as TYLER, MIKE, VI, and TAMSIN walk down the alley.

VI (V.O.)

I like it.

TAMSIN (V.O.)

I don't know. It makes you look...  
dodgy. Like a used-car salesman.

MIDSHOT of the four. Tyler is now sporting a brand new GOATEE. He turns to Mike.

TYLER

(stroking his facial hair)  
What do you think, guy? Yea or nay?

Mike gives Tyler a scrutinizing look. He shakes his head negative.

MIKE

Goatees are evil, dude. It was on  
that TV show.

Tyler's face lights up.

TYLER

(nodding excitedly)  
Whoa! Star Trek, the original  
series, episode thirty-three,  
"Mirror Mirror"! Closet Trekie, eh?  
You've been holding out on me, man!  
(turning to Vi and Tamsin)  
See Kirk, Scotty, Uhura and McCoy  
get transported to an alternate  
dimension and--

MIKE

Dude. I was talking about "South  
Park". There was this evil pet shop  
and Cartman--

Tyler rolls his eyes and shakes his head. The camera PULLS BACK to reveal that FRANK and LON are also with the group, one on either end.

LON

While the subject of Tyler's new facial hair is extremely fascinating and one I'm sure we'd all like to discuss at length, let's remember why we're here.

TYLER

(shrugging)

I can't speak for everyone, but I'm here because Callie's out of town visiting her folks.

TAMSIN

(shocked)

And you didn't go with her to meet her family?

TYLER

She wanted me to, but I just didn't feel like we were "there" yet.

Tamsin and Vi exchange a "he's in trouble" look.

VI

Someone's not going to be getting any for a while.

Frank grimaces.

FRANK

Oh, for Christ sake! Can we not discuss my nephew's sex life?! I mean, I know he's a grown man, but I used to change his diapers.

(whistfully)

He had the tiniest little--

Frank holds his pinkie finger up.

MIKE

(shrugging)

Still does unless he's had a major growth spurt since I saw him getting out of the shower last week.

TYLER

(huffs)

You used up all the hot water! There was... shrinkage!

This garnishes laughs from Vi, Tamsin, and Frank. Tyler frowns and blushes.

LON  
 (annoyed)  
 Can we please get back to--

FRANK  
 It's not like I think sex is bad or anything. You all know I'm no Puritan. I love sex!  
 (smirking)  
 And I'm pretty good at it, as the numerous woman who've had the pleasure can attest to.

Tyler cringes.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 Back in the day, they used to call me Mister Big--

Lon has had enough.

LON  
 (to Frank)  
 I do not want to hear about your sexual exploits!

TYLER  
 (gratefully)  
 Thank you!

Lon's not done.

LON  
 (annoyed)  
 Or your goatee and... tiny penis!

TYLER  
 (meekly)  
 I don't have a tiny--

LON  
 We should be discussing the Dragmok demon that we've been tracking for the last half hour and which is currently...

Lon looks down at the locator in his hand and then back at Tyler.

LON (CONT'D)  
 ...ten feet away!

A quick "Oops" expression crosses Lon's face as he realizes what he's just said. At that moment, the DRAGMOK demon LEAPS into frame, SLAMMING into Lon and knocking him to the ground.

The demon is tall with green spotty skin and a distended belly. Tentacles cover it's head like hair. It's small mouth doesn't look very menacing, but its fingers are tipped with razor-sharp claws.

The Dragmok rolls to a standing position. The teams leaps into action. Vi, ax in hand, SWINGS at the demon, but the beast manages to deflect the blow, forcing her backwards. She TRIPS over Lon who is on his knees behind her as he attempts to stand.

Frank whips out his gun and cocks it. The demon GRABS the barrel of the weapon and rips it out of his hands causing it to DISCHARGE harmlessly into the air. Frank's not out of the fight yet though. He grabs a knife from his belt and LUNGES repeatedly at the beast, slicing its arm and forcing it backward.

Frank thrusts at the demon's face, but it manages to GRAB him by his arm. It THROWS him through the air. Frank HITS the alley wall.

Tamsin and Mike attack. Tamsin FIRES her crossbow, hitting the creature in the shoulder. It screams out in pain.

Mike hits it with a BLAST OF ENERGY, knocking it backwards. The demon SHRIEKS. While the creature is disoriented, Tyler delivers a roundhouse KICK, knocking the Dragmok to the ground.

Vi is up off the ground and quickly snatches up her ax. She raises it up.

Lon looks at the demon. Its swollen belly twitches. Lon's eyes go wide with realization.

LON (CONT'D)

Vi! No!

But it's too late. Vi's ax has already slashed into the demon's abdomen. The creature's stomach literally EXPLODES, covering the team with GOO as a multitude of DRAGMOK BABIES burst out and quickly scurry off in various directions. For a beat, the team stands in shocked disbelief covered in various Dragmok bodily fluids.

TYLER

(wiping fluids from his  
face; deadpan)

Oh, yeah.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(spitting)  
That's why I don't do this.

He spits again as we:

BLACKOUT.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - LATER

CU on one of the computer screens. It is in tracking mode. Several small red dots are scattered around the screen in clusters of five or six.

LON (V.O.)

As you can see, the Dragmok offspring have settled into several small groups.

The camera PULLS BACK to reveal that everyone has showered and changed.

LON (CONT'D)

There they'll remain for the next 24 hours until they molt from their juvenile form to their adult state.

Everyone nods.

MIKE

So we kill 'em now or fight 30 of those slimy things we fought tonight.

LON

Precisely.

Frank takes a step closer to the computer screen and gives it a quick glance.

FRANK

Shouldn't be too difficult. The computer's got their locations. We'll break up into two teams, have this whole thing cleaned up by morning.

Again everyone nods.

TYLER

You'll have to do it without me. I've got a computer conference tomorrow.

Frank nods.

LON  
(to Frank)  
If you don't mind, I'd like to stay  
behind also and work on that...

Lon glances at Tyler and then looks quickly back to Frank.

LON (CONT'D)  
..."project" I've been working on.

Getting Lon's meaning, Frank ponders for a beat.

FRANK  
You know what? We should let him in  
on it. Maybe he knows something  
that can help us out.

Lon doesn't look thrilled, but nods. Frank motions to Tyler.  
Tyler steps closer to the two men as Vi, Tamsin, and Mike  
gather by the door waiting on Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
(to Tyler)  
Have you noticed anything strange  
going on at MacroWare?

Surprised by the question, Tyler frowns.

LON  
We have reason to believe that  
something located there is  
responsible for opening the random  
portal formations we've been  
experiencing for some time now.  
Like the one tonight that the  
Dragmok came through.

Tyler looks at Lon questioningly. Now Lon frowns. He  
continues.

LON (CONT'D)  
Normally, the portals we encounter  
are natural phenomenon,  
interdimensional tears which the  
computer can predict and close  
using the sphere, but these seem to  
be--

Tyler gives them a smirk, amused at the absurdity of the  
idea.

TYLER

Okay! Okay! You found us out. We got tired of doing the software thing and decided that opening wormholes was the wave of the future.

Lon scoffs while Frank chuckles lightly.

LON

This is serious.

Tyler shakes his head, laughing lightly.

TYLER

You sound like Chad with his paranoid...

The smirk fades off Tyler's face. Frank and Lon look intrigued.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's probably nothing, but Chad had some crazy idea that something weird was going on in the Special Projects department.

(beat)

He'd analyzed some of the code. Said something about it being "suspicious".

Frank's face now looks serious.

FRANK

And then he winds up sleeping with the fishes.

MIKE

Don't you mean "jellyfishes"?

Lon, Frank, and Tyler turn to see that Mike is now standing behind them wearing a huge grin. They do not look amused.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What? Too soon?

The three continue to look coolly at him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Tough crowd.

Mike backs away slowly. Lon continues.

LON  
Can you get hold of any of this  
code?

Mike shakes his head.

TYLER  
It's split up among the different  
departments. Some kind of security  
measure, at least according to Jon  
Bates. He's a nice guy, but kinda'  
paranoid.  
(beat)  
Anyway, you'd have to have high  
clearance to even attempt to access  
it.

He reaches in his pocket and pulls out Chad's SILVER FLASH  
DRIVE. He eyes it for a beat.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
If you want to keep pursuing this  
crazy idea, everything Chad had on  
"Special Projects" is on this.

He hands the drive to Lon. Frank nods.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Knock yourself out. I'm going to  
bed. The "evil" empire hates it  
when I'm late for work.

Frank stifles a chuckle. Lon once again looks annoyed but  
pockets Chad's flash drive.

Tyler turns and walks over to Mike, Tamsin, and Vi.

Lon cocks his eyebrow and looks to Frank.

LON  
High clearance. Are you thinking  
what I'm thinking?

FRANK  
(reluctantly)  
Yes.

LON  
Then you know what you have to do.

Frank frowns.

FRANK  
No. There has to be another way.

LON

Not a quicker one. And I fear we've  
wasted enough time as it is.

Frank sighs and takes out his cell phone. He hits a button  
and put it to his ear as we:

CUT TO:

INT. CORRINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CORRINE is dressed for bed wearing an expensive-looking satin  
nightgown. She is sitting up in bed reading a book. Beside  
her, on her beside table, her cell phone begins to ring. She  
lays her book aside and picks up the phone, placing it to her  
ear.

CORRINE

Corrine DuBoise.

INTERCUT BETWEEN FRANK AND CORRINE:

FRANK

Hey, Corrine. It's Frank.

CORRINE

I know we're being civil to each  
other now, but do you know what  
time it is? I was just going to  
bed.

Frank clenches his jaw.

FRANK

Yeah. Sorry about that. Look.  
Here's the thing...

CU on Corrine's face as she listens to Frank. Her expression  
is at first curious. It changes to unsure. It then changes  
clearly to anger.

CU on Frank's face as he listens to Corrine. He squints his  
eyes and holds the phone a few inches away from his ear.  
Corrine is clearly speaking loudly enough for him to still  
hear.

Corrine hangs up her phone, picks her book back up and  
continues to read as if nothing has happened.

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Frank hangs up his phone.

LON  
Is she going to help us?

Frank nods.

FRANK  
(smirking; to himself)  
Yep. I still got it.

Lon rolls his eyes. CU on Frank's smirk as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MOMENTS LATER

The gang, minus Lon emerge from the kitchen.

TYLER  
(to Frank)  
I can't believe you guys think  
something is going on at MacroWare.

MIKE  
(to Frank)  
Yeah, dude. The day I stopped by,  
there was nothing happening. I mean  
nothing. The place was  
"Snoozeville". I think I saw a  
tumbleweed.

TYLER  
(irritated; to Mike)  
Don't help.

Mike chuckles lightly.

FRANK  
It's just a theory right now.

Frank slaps Tyler lightly on his arm.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
But keep your eyes open. Okay?

Tyler is still amused.

TYLER  
Sure, Frank.  
(to everyone)  
Night.

Tyler turns for his bedroom. Mike calls after him.

MIKE  
Going to go call Callie to beg for  
her forgiveness?

TYLER  
No!

Mike give the gang a knowing look. Seeing this, Tyler pauses.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
I'm not calling her. She  
understands.

MIKE  
Dude! You can't fool me! You're  
more predictable than global  
warming.

Tyler's face turns red. This is clearly a touchy subject.

TYLER  
I don't even know what that means!  
And I am not predictable!

Mike gives Tyler an amused look.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
I'm not going to call her! There's  
no reason to call her. Everything  
is fine between us. I'm going to  
bed. I repeat! I am just going to  
bed!  
(annoyed)  
Good night!

Tyler quickly walks to his door and enters his room, closing  
the door loudly behind himself.

Mike laughs lightly and scoffs.

MIKE  
Bed? Twenty bucks says he calls  
Callie and then settles in for some  
late-night geek porn watchin'.

The three give Mike an odd look.

VI  
(curiously)  
Geek porn?

MIKE

Oh yeah. Pretty much any Sci-Fi movie that features scantily clad women.

Frank, Vi, and Tamsin absorb this new useless information.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Don't even get him started on Princess Leia in her gold bikini. Totally ruined his VHS copy of "Return of the Jedi", if you know what I mean.

Mike waggles his eyebrows lasciviously. Tamsin and Vi pull grossed-out faces. Frank nods to himself and gives a nostalgic smile. After a beat Frank claps his hands together.

FRANK

Well, on that pleasant note...  
(Gesturing toward the door.)  
Those ugly demon babies aren't going to squash themselves.

The four walk to the door and exit. A beat, and the diner is empty. A vaguely humanoid-shaped SHADOW dislodges itself from the wall and begins to move around the diner.

JUMP CUT TO:

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

Tyler is lying on his bed, now clad in just his underwear. His cell phone is to his ear.

TYLER

I'm really sorry, Cal. I should have gone with you. I'll make it up to you when you get back. I promise.

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S PARENTS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CALLIE

It's okay, Speedy. I understand.

CUT TO:

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

TYLER  
That's what I said!

CUT TO:

INT. CALLIE'S PARENTS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CALLIE  
It's probably for the best anyway.  
Dad just got all the old home  
movies converted to DVD. I don't  
think our relationship could  
survive you having to sit through a  
video retrospective of "Callie- The  
Awkward Years."

CUT TO:

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

Tyler chuckles.

ANGLE ON: The Shadow emerges from UNDER TYLER'S DOOR and  
SLIDES UP THE WALL.

TYLER  
Yeah, well I think I could handle  
it. I miss you.  
(beat)  
So much, in fact, I actually went  
demon hunting with the gang  
tonight.  
(beat)  
Depends. We got the demon but I  
ended up covered in goo with a  
mouthful of bodily fluids.

The Shadow moves around the room until it is on the wall  
behind Tyler as a sour look crosses his face.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
And why am I now thinking about the  
time Mike borrowed my car for his  
date with Bobby what's-his-name?

Tyler laughs presumably at something Callie said on the other  
end.

The Shadow moves further up the wall and onto the ceiling  
above Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 Speaking of which, don't tell Mike I called, okay? He thinks he knows me so well. Just because I like to do things a certain way, doesn't mean I'm predictable.

(beat)

Yeah, I know.

(beat)

Okay. I love you too, babe. Talk to you soon.

He hangs up his phone and lays it on the bed-side table.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 Predictable. Ha.

He gives a small smile and lays back. He reaches to his left and picks up a TV remote. He points it at his TV and clicks.

ANGLE ON: The TV is playing "Return of the Jedi", which is currently paused on the infamous "gold bikini" scene.

A big smile crosses Tyler's face. Throwing his right arm over his head, he starts to get comfortable.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 Thank God for DVD.

As he prepares to "take matters in hand", his gaze drifts up to the ceiling. The smile on his face vanishes as he sees The Shadow dropping down toward him.

CU on Tyler's eyes snapping wide open as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MOMENTS LATER

Lon is sitting at one of the computer terminals studying the entries from Chad's flash drive. He makes notes on a pad as he reads from the screen. CU on screen on a line of text-  
 "...redundant code, possibly a hidden set of command lines."

LON  
 (to himself)  
 You were a very clever man, Mr. Warchuck. Perhaps too clever for your own good.

A small BUMP from off screen catches Lon's attention. He looks up from his terminal, a curious expression on his face. He turns and looks around the room. Empty.

LON (CONT'D)  
Is someone there?

No response. Lon shrugs his shoulders and turns back to his work. There is a loud THUD and Lon bolts up straight, his eyes wide as he reacts to a blow to the back of his head. His eyes begin to roll up and close. He slumps forward across his terminal, unconscious, as we:

BLACKOUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - LATER

The door opens as Vi and Tamsin enter. They are in the middle of a conversation.

VI

I don't know. It's like we keep connecting, but he just won't make "the move".

TAMSIN

You like this Rick, right?

Vi nods emphatically. Tamsin turns to face her.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Then don't wait on him. You make "the move."

VI

But what if I'm wrong and he doesn't really like me? What if he laughs and calls me a poopie head? What if--

TAMSIN

You're beautiful. You're sweet. You can bench press a Buick. What's not to like?

Tamsin gives Vi a warm smile and places a supportive hand on Vi's shoulder. Vi gives her a hopeful smile in return.

VI

You think so?

TAMSIN

I know so. And if he doesn't see that, then he's not the man for you.

(firmly)

Call him. Now.

Vi gives a bashful smile and takes out her cell phone.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Put it on speakerphone.

Vi nods. Tamsin leans in close. Vi hits a few buttons on the phone as we:

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

RICK is behind the bar waiting on PATRONS as loud rock music plays in the BG. The phone on the wall rings. He crosses over to it and answers it.

RICK  
Roundhouse. Rick speaking.

INTERCUT BETWEEN VI AND RICK:

Vi attempts to say something, but it only comes out as a squeak.

Rick looks confused.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Vi again attempts to speak meeting with the same results.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Vi finally finds her voice.

VI  
(shaky)  
Rick! It's Vi.

RICK  
(shyly)  
Oh! Hey... Vi.

VI  
I was just calling to... see if  
you're... back open after the big  
brawl last week.

Tamsin rolls her eyes.

VI (CONT'D)  
And I guess you are... or you just  
like to play your music really  
loud.

RICK

Yeah, I... we... reopened last night. Thought I might see you... and your friends. But... I didn't.

Vi looks as if she may start sweating at any second. Tamsin eyes her sympathetically.

VI

Yeah... we were... um... not there.

Vi cringes.

Rick cocks his eyebrow.

Tamsin rolls her eyes again.

VI (CONT'D)

Gotta go! Bye!

Vi quickly hangs up her phone.

Confused, Rick frowns and hangs up the phone.

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Vi gives Tamsin a hopeless look. Tamsin shakes her head.

TAMSIN

Poor dear. No wonder you've not hooked up.

VI

'Cause we're both spazes?

Tamsin slides her arm across Vi's shoulders.

TAMSIN

You're not spazes, you're...

(beat)

You're porcupines.

Vi give Tamsin a questioning look.

VI

Say what?

TAMSIN

You want to be together, but both are afraid of getting hurt. It's clear in both your voices.

Vi nods.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

The way I see it, you've just got to jump in and do it. You're never going to connect if you're too scared to feel a few pricks...

Tamsin screws up her face. Vi cocks and eyebrow in her direction.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

And we're done with the porcupine metaphor.

The two women look at each other and bust out laughing.

VI

What was that? You're usually so good with the advice thing.

TAMSIN

(thoughtfully)

It started out well enough. Must be off my game. Sleep deprived and all.

(beat)

Well, I suppose we ought to report in to my dear brother if we intend to call it a night.

(glancing at her watch)

Or early morning in this case.

The two look around the room.

VI

He's not here.

TAMSIN

Of course he's here. He's always here. And we're not done talking about this Rick thing.

Vi rolls her eyes as she and Tamsin look around the room for signs of Lon. Tamsin spots Lon's note pad and a cup of coffee at the terminal where Lon was sitting earlier. She walks over to it, picks up the pad, glances at it and sets it back down. She gives an annoyed huff.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Perhaps he's in the...

Her voice trails off as something catches her eye.

On one of the monitors is an image of the holding cell. Lying on the floor bound and gagged is Lon!

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Oh, my God!

Vi looks to the monitor. The two women share a panicked expression and rush out of the room as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - BRIG - MOMENTS LATER

Lon lies on the floor struggling with his bonds as Tamsin and Vi rush in through the open door. Tamsin drops down beside her brother.

TAMSIN

Lon!

Lon speaks but his words are distorted by the gag.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(flustered)

Oh. Sorry.

LON

It's a trap!

Tamsin and Vi look quickly to each other and then to the open doorway. Suddenly, the large door SLAMS shut. Immediately, gas begins to flood the room.

Vi quickly runs to the door. Tamsin and Lon start to cough. Using her Slayer strength, Vi tries to open the door, but then she too begins coughing. Lon and Tamsin slump down on the floor. Vi gives the door one last weak try before she too falls to the floor.

In a last ditch effort, Vi pulls her phone out and hits a button. But the gas is too much for her and she passes out. Her phone lies on the floor beside her. CU on its screen which reads- "Call Frank. Yes? No?"

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEY - LATER

Mike and Frank walk into frame. Frank has his locator out and is studying it. Mike is wielding a hatchet.

FRANK

The last bunch should be just up ahead.

MIKE

Good.

(yawn)

'Cause I need to get home and get...

(glancing at his watch)

...three hours of sleep before I have to get up, go to class, and flunk the test I didn't study for because I was too busy slicing and dicing evil hell spawn.

Frank smirks and then stops walking. He nods toward something.

Attached to the alley wall are four PODS. They are roughly three feet long and appear to be made of the same spotty green flesh as the Dragmok. They make weird squishy sounds as their inhabitants move and jerk inside them.

Frank looks back down to his device again. It displays four red dots representing the Dragmok and two blue dots which stand for Mike and Frank.

FRANK

This is it.

(beat)

Wait.

On the locator screen, two more red dots approach rapidly from behind.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Heads up, Mike! We got company!

Frank and Mike whirl around just in time to see two VAMPIRES racing up the alley towards them. VAMP #1 leaps at Frank while VAMP #2 attacks Mike. All four roll to the ground.

Our two heroes manage to throw off their attackers and stand, but the demons are also quick on their feet, leaping off the ground and ready to do battle.

Frank PUNCHES Vamp #1 hard in the face- ONE, TWO, THREE TIMES! The dazed creature stumbles back.

Mike isn't as successful. He manages to land one PUNCH, but on his second try, Vamp #2 catches his arm and flips him back to the ground.

Frank's vamp recovers and PUNCHES Frank in the gut. Frank doubles over and the vamp delivers an UPPER-CUT to his face.

Vamp #2 straddles Mike and goes for his throat. Mike looks around quickly, his gaze landing on a trash can.

MIKE

Levitate!

The trash can LEAPS off the ground. It FLIES THROUGH THE AIR and KNOCKS the vampire off of Mike.

Stunned by the blows he received, Frank stumbles back for a beat. Vamp #1 gives a cruel smile and moves in for the kill.

Mike quickly stands and moves to help Frank, but Vamp #2 is also up and grabs him from behind.

Vamp #1 LEAPS toward Frank. Frank quickly reaches into his coat and pulls out a STAKE, holding it out in front of himself. He gives the vampire a smirk. A panicked expression crosses the demon's face, but it's too late for the creature to stop. It falls on the stake, impaling itself and BURSTING INTO ASHES.

Enraged, Vamp #2 THROWS Mike hard into the Dragmok pods which burst open with the force of his impact.

Vamp #2 DIVES at Frank who quickly turns and SLAMS the stake into its chest. Enraged, the demon SCREAMS and TURNS TO DUST.

Frank gives himself a satisfied smile and turns to face Mike. His look changes to one of surprise when he sees Mike's current condition.

Sitting on the ground under the mangled Dragmok pods is Mike, once again covered from head to toe in demon goo. A very annoyed look is engraved on his face. Frank approaches and appears to seriously appraise Mike and the damage he inflicted on the demon spawn.

FRANK

Not the way I would have done it,  
but effective.

His serious look slips and he begins laughing lightly. Even more annoyed by Frank's amusement, Mike scoops a handful of goo off his shirt and throws it at Frank. Frank laughs even harder as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - SUNRISE

Establishing shot of the diner.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is sitting at the counter eating a cherry pie, an entire cherry pie, right out of the glass pie plate.

The bell over the door CHIMES as Frank and Mike walk in the door. Frank still has an amused look on his face, while the slime-covered Mike appears as equally unhappy.

Tyler looks up from his pie. Seeing Mike, he begins laughing.

TYLER

Rough night?

Frank again chuckles and Mike gives them both a "go to hell" look.

MIKE

If anyone needs me, I'm gonna be in the shower until... next Wednesday!

He turns and stomps up the stairs leaving Frank and Tyler alone in the diner.

Tyler turns back to his pie and eats another bite. Frank approaches and looks curiously at Tyler's choice for breakfast.

FRANK

I know they say breakfast is the most important meal of the day, but I don't think that's what they had in mind.

TYLER

(excitedly)

Do you know how good this is? It's so... incredible!

Tyler takes another bite. Frank cocks his eyebrow at his nephew.

FRANK

It's the same recipe I always use.

He leans in closer, eyeing Tyler suspiciously.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You're up to something?

Tyler looks up.

TYLER

I am?

FRANK

Oh, yeah. Nothing gets by the old man.

Tyler and Frank stare at each other for several beats.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You wanna borrow money.

Tyler give a small, amused laugh.

TYLER

You got me.

Frank smiles.

FRANK

All you had to do was ask. No need for the pie flattery.

Frank moves to go behind the bar.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Even though it is the best in three counties.

Frank reaches under the counter and pulls out a check book.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Finally trading that old jalopy in for a real car?

Tyler nods. Frank pull out a pen.

FRANK (CONT'D)

How much you need.

Tyler gives an embarrassed look and leans in as if to speak more quietly. He motions for Frank to lean in closer. Frank leans across the bar.

Tyler suddenly grabs the pie plate and SLAMS it down on Frank's head! The pie plate shatters as the pie-covered Frank groans and falls over onto the bar, unconscious.

Tyler looks down at his uncle neutrally and reaches down with a finger, scooping up a bit of pie off of Frank's face. He brings the finger to his mouth and licks off the sticky dessert. His eyes FLASH YELLOW. He speaks in a deep raspy voice which is clearly not his own.

TYLER

(in demon voice)

Mmmmmmm! Incredible.

A cruel smile crosses his face as we:

BLACKOUT.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

Mike walks down the stairs. He is now clean, barefoot, and bare-chested, clad only in a pair of jeans. He towel-drys his hair as he enters from the upstairs.

He glances to the diner window where a "No shirt, no shoes, no service" sign is clearly displayed. He laughs lightly to himself and tosses his wet towel at it.

Mike gives a quick glance around the diner. The camera pulls back to reveal that Tyler is still sitting in the same spot as before, only this time he is making a big dent in a lemon pie. The counter is clean and there is no sign of Frank to be seen.

MIKE

Aren't you supposed to be at work?

Tyler doesn't respond. He just keeps eating. Mike approaches the bar and plops down on the stool next to him. He looks at Tyler eating the pie and shakes his head.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dude. You're sitting here all alone eating an entire pie. It's time to make a decision. Look like this...

(motioning to his  
physique)

or start shopping at the big and tall store.

Tyler turns to Mike.

TYLER

(excitedly)

Have you ever tried this? It's amazing!

Mike gives Tyler a bemused look as his friend returns to eating the pie.

MIKE

Dude. It's pie. Not sex.

(beat)

Which is another thing you'll be doing solo for the foreseeable future if you keep this up.

Tyler seems unfazed. He takes another bite. Mike gives Tyler a closer look.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
You okay, man?

Tyler turns his head to face Mike, his eyes YELLOW and glaring.

TYLER  
(in demon voice)  
I'm fantastic.

Mike's own eyes go wide as he jumps up off his stool.

MIKE  
(nervously)  
Tyler!

Tyler stands and holds up his hand, wiggling his index finger as if it is talking.

TYLER  
Tyler isn't here Mrs. Torrance.  
(chuckle; beat)  
Well, technically he's still in the car, he's just in the back, locked in the trunk. I'm driving now.

MIKE  
I knew it! Goatees are evil!

Tyler reaches over to the pie on the counter, sticks his finger in it and brings it to his mouth.

TYLER  
Mmmmm. It's been so long since I've been corporeal, I'd nearly forgotten the pleasures of taste,  
(bringing his finger to his chest)  
...of touch,  
(stroking further down his chest seductively)  
...of the flesh.

Mike's look of concern turns to anger.

MIKE  
Who are you?!

Tyler's eyes return to normal.

TYLER  
(as Tyler)  
Mike, it's me Tyler. We've been best friends since kindergarten.

Mike gives Tyler a confused look, not sure what to think.  
Tyler's eye again turn yellow.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(in demon voice)

Just screwing with ya', kid. The  
names' Shaundal. My master summoned  
me up to keep an eye on things here  
in this little town. To keep people  
like you out of his way so you  
don't ruin his big day.

He takes a step closer to Mike. Mike backs up a step.

MIKE

Who's your master?! What does he  
want with Tyler?!

Tyler smiles and takes another step closer. Mike takes  
another step back.

TYLER

Oh. He doesn't care about this  
pretty little...

(pinching himself)

...meat sack.

(moving closer)

He wants only his due-

(clearing his throat  
dramatically)

To be ruler of this and a hundred  
other worlds. Blah blah blah.

MIKE

(sarcastically)

Oh? Is that all?

TYLER

(shrugging)

Yeah, that's what I thought too,  
but what 'cha gonna do? It's a  
paycheck.

MIKE

You think he'd settle for a puppy?  
'Cause I think I could arrange  
that.

TYLER

Won't be crackin' jokes when my  
master rains death and destruction  
upon...

(shrugging)

There I go again.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 You get the drift. I'll spare you  
 the gory details. You won't be  
 around to see it anyway.

Tyler moves even closer to Mike. Mike continues to back up,  
 but is running out of space.

MIKE  
 You're not gonna get rid of me that  
 easy. I got friends.

TYLER  
 That's right. There's...

Tyler looks around.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 ...and there's...

Tyler looks around questioningly.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (mockingly)  
 Hmmm. Where did everybody go?

Now Mike looks around. The other team member, who are  
 normally sitting around the diner, are nowhere to be seen.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 If you're looking for your fellow  
 "Justice Leaguers", I got 'em  
 locked up in the brig downstairs.

A quick panicked look crosses Mike's face.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 You should have seen the look on  
 their little faces.  
 (fake crying)  
 "Tyler! Why?!"  
 (fake crying for another  
 beat)  
 So sad. So confused. It was all  
 quite touching. I almost shed a  
 tear.

Tyler grins lightly.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 But then I didn't give them the big  
 reveal like I did you. Just snagged  
 'em and bagged 'em. No fuss, no  
 muss.

MIKE  
 (annoyed)  
 So why the "show and tell" with me?

TYLER  
 (shrugging)  
 You're the only one left. And now  
 that I'm feeling pretty comfortable  
 in this body, I thought a little  
 "one on one" might be fun.

MIKE  
 (firmly)  
 I won't hurt Tyler.

TYLER  
 I know, sonny boy.  
 (with an evil sneer)  
 But I'm gonna make sure you try.

Tyler lunges at Mike, PUNCHING him across the face. Mike  
 tries to move out of the way of another attack, but Tyler  
 GRABS him by the arm, SPINS him around and PUNCHES him again.

Mike PUSHES Tyler back.

MIKE  
 Back off dude! You're really  
 pissing me off!

TYLER  
 This is just the pre-show, buddy.  
 Wait 'til I tell my boss about this  
 little operation you guys got  
 running here. Next to him, I'm a  
 real peach.

Tyler BACKHANDS Mike, sending him flying across the room.

Mike weakly stands as Tyler advances.

MIKE  
 (under his breath)  
 Sorry, bud.

Mike extends his hands and lets loose a BLAST OF ENERGY. The  
 burst hits Tyler squarely in the chest. He doubles over.

Mike looks hopeful that this has stopped Tyler's attack, but  
 his face falls again as Tyler straightens back up, apparently  
 unharmed by the energy blast.

Mike realizes that he is in trouble. Tyler smiles and raises his hand in Mike's direction. His eyes FLASH brightly as he SHOOTS A BLAST OF ENERGY of his own right back at Mike!

Mike ducks as the blast narrowly misses his head. It hits the wall behind him leaving a scorched mark. Tyler steps closer.

TYLER

Poor Tyler. Always in your shadow.  
Better looking than him. More  
popular than him. Well, except for  
your little stint at Sunnydale  
High. What happened there?

Tyler continues to advance.

TYLER (CONT'D)

And your newly acquired status as  
butt-boy to the Powers that Be?  
Well, that was just the icing on  
the cake, wasn't it?

Mike moves so that a table is between he and Tyler. He frowns as he becomes more agitated. Tyler's eyes revert to normal.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(as Tyler)

You think you're so much better  
than me. Always boasting and  
bragging, putting me down! And the  
way you ogle me when you think I'm  
not looking. It makes me sick! You  
make me sick!

Mike's anger waivers. He looks wounded, tears threatening to start. Tyler's eyes once again flash yellow.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(in demon voice)

Playing field's level now, cupcake.  
Nerd boy's got some mojo of his  
own.

(beat)

And now he's gonna kick your ass.

In a flash, Tyler THROWS the table between them out of the way. He grabs the shocked Mike and tosses him across the room.

Mike hits the wall behind the counter and falls behind the bar, hitting the floor stunned.

CU on Tyler's face full of menace, as he moves closer to the bar, presumably to retrieve Mike. Behind him, the bell on the diner door DINGS. Tyler cocks his eye brow.

He turns around to see Corrine enter, a manila envelope in her hand. He smiles like nothing is going on. Seeing Tyler, Corrine gives a questioning look.

CORRINE

Tyler? I thought you were going to that CPU conference today.

TYLER

Oh, hey, Corrine. Yeah, I was going to, but it sounded kinda boring so I blew it off. Thought I'd head on in to work in a little bit.

Corrine's brow furrows for a beat and then shrugs.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

CORRINE

Came to drop off this info for Frank. He's got some stupid idea about MacroWare and I just wanted to prove him wrong.

Corrine glances over at the mess created by the table Tyler threw moments earlier. She squints her eyes.

CORRINE (CONT'D)

Is something going on?

Tyler shakes his head casually.

TYLER

No. Little accident. I tripped. Whoops! Clumsy me. Oh, and Frank's not here. He had to go out.

CORRINE

(huffing)

Typical.

(beat)

Oh! I meant to tell you. I rushed through the paperwork on Chad's life insurance payout. The board signed right off on it once I explained his family's circumstances.

Tyler nods.

TYLER  
 (unenthusiastically)  
 Cool.

Corrine frowns again.

CORRINE  
 Well, I guess I'll just leave this  
 with you then.

Tyler nods. She hands him the folder.

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
 See you at work.

Tyler nods again. Corrine heads for the door. Tyler turns away from the door. Hearing the CHIME of the doorbell once again, he gives an evil smile and walks toward the bar.

He sets Corrine's folder down and bends to retrieve the semiconscious Mike from behind the counter. He grabs Mike's arm and throws it over his shoulder, lifting the man up off the floor.

He turns to head toward the kitchen and runs right into Corrine! A look of surprise barely has time to cross Tyler's face before Corrine's flying PUNCH nails him. Everything goes dim as we:

FADE TO BLACK:

BLACKNESS...

CORRINE (V.O.)  
 When he said the CPU conference  
 would be boring, I knew something  
 was wrong.

FRANK (V.O.)  
 Thanks. We owe you. Again.

LON  
 I think he's coming 'round.

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - BRIG

The entire gang, minus Tyler, plus Corrine, are leaning in looking at the camera.

ANGLE ON Tyler. He is unconscious and tied to a chair. A large bruise adorns his face where Corrine punched him.

The others are standing before him as he comes to. He gives a small smirk.

TYLER

Well, well. The gang's all here.  
(to Corrine)  
Nice right hook, babe.

The smirk vanishes off his face.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Guess you think you got me. Guess  
you think you won.  
(beat)  
Guess again. I'll just pop out of  
this pathetic loser...  
(Tyler begins to struggle  
against his bonds)  
..and head straight to my boss.  
When he hears about you...

Tyler struggles harder but to no avail.

FRANK

(smirking)  
Having a little trouble there,  
Shaundal?

Tyler quits struggling and frowns at hearing his demon name.

MIKE

You told me your name, remember?

LON

And that's all we needed to hold  
you here.

A panicked look crosses Tyler's face.

TAMSIN

That and the thirty feet of  
spirit's hair you're currently tied  
up with.

FRANK

We couldn't have you running off to  
tattle on us now, could we?

Tyler starts to thrash violently against his bonds, ROARING  
with non-human fury.

Lon takes Frank by the arm and pulls him aside.

LON  
Are you sure you want to do this?  
It could kill him.

Frank gives Lon a hard look.

FRANK  
If you got any other ideas, I'm  
open to suggestions.

Lon shakes his head. Frank turns back to Shaundal/Tyler and looks to the gang.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Well, folks. Looks like we're about  
to have us a good old-fashioned  
exorcism.

Tyler gives Frank an angry glare. The rest of the group exchange worried looks as we:

BLACKOUT.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - BRIG - LATER

Tyler is still tied to the chair, but now it is sitting in the middle of a large pentagram which has been drawn on the floor. Lit candles mark the five points of the star. Tyler continues to struggle against his bonds.

The gang, plus Corrine, stand gathered at the other side of the room. Mike is now wearing a shirt and shoes and Lon is holding rectangle-shaped object.

MIKE

(annoyed)

So, wait. We tied him up to keep the demon in him. Now we're gonna let it out?

(beat)

Can we make up our minds here?

FRANK

That thing can't stay in him.

MIKE

Well... duh.

LON

But we can't have it roaming around and potentially giving our location away to this master it spoke of.

MIKE

Again with the "duh"! What I mean is, if we set it loose, isn't that what it's gonna do? Run home cryin' to daddy?

Corrine comes closer, interested in what Lon is saying.

CORRINE

You've got someway to contain it.

Lon nods and looks down to the shoe-boxed sized wooden box he is holding. He brings the box up so that all around might see it better.

LON

A Shorshack Box. It's pretty much the standard in non-corporeal demon containment. Each one is individually pieced together by mute Chinese nuns.

Corrine looks at the box doubtfully.

CORRINE

That's going to hold it?

Lon looks insulted.

LON

This isn't some cheap knock-off  
you'd find in a disreputable magic  
shop. I purchased this one directly  
from the abbey itself. It'll do the  
job.

Corrine rolls her eyes.

CORRINE

Fine. Let's do this.

The gang move toward Tyler. Frank leans in to Lon.

FRANK

(quietly)

I don't remember you making any  
recent trips to China.

A sheepish look flickers across Lon's face.

LON

(quietly)

The sisters are online now.

Frank gives Lon an unsure look.

LON (CONT'D)

It will work.

As the gang makes it to Tyler, they spread out around him. He continues to struggle, his yellow eyes glaring menacingly at them.

LON (CONT'D)

(to all)

Remember, it will try to get in  
your head. It will say things to  
confuse or anger you to try to draw  
you in closer. You must ignore it  
and stay outside the circle.

Everyone makes sure that they are clear of the circle.

LON (CONT'D)

Once the spirit's hair is cut, the  
demon could exit at any time.

(MORE)

LON (CONT'D)

It can't be allowed to enter a new host.

(to Frank)

Shall we begin?

Frank nods. Lon looks to Vi and nods. She pulls out a knife and moves behind Tyler. She bends slightly and cuts through Tyler's bonds and then quickly jumps out of the circle.

Tyler leaps up from the chair and attempts to make a break for it, but when he reaches the circle's edge he stops quickly as if running into an invisible wall.

FRANK

Didn't think we'd let you leave that easily, did you?

Demon Tyler looks to Frank, a smirk on his face.

TYLER

(in demon voice)

And why would you? I am the life of the party.

Lon hands the box to Frank and pulls a small book from his coat pocket. He opens it to a book-marked page. This catches Tyler's attention.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What 'cha got there, Lonny? You're little black book? Oh, wait.

Lon ignores Tyler and begins to speak softly in Latin.

LON

In nomen ut quorum est totus sanctus...

TYLER

So that's how it's gonna be.

LON

...ego to order thee dimitto.

Tyler grits his teeth and grabs at his chest. His eye revert to normal.

TYLER

(as Tyler)

Stop! You're hurting me!

Alarmed, Mike moves forward, but Tamsin grabs him by his arm to prevent him from interfering.

LON  
Ego ordo immunda bestia  
proficiscor.

Tyler's eyes revert to yellow.

TYLER  
(in demon voice)  
That's it, keep it up. Be a cold-  
hearted bastard just like Daddy  
taught you.

LON  
Licentia iam. Ego to order is.

Tyler's eyes narrow as a cruel sneer crosses his lips.

TYLER  
You never fooled him. He knew what  
fire truly burns in your soul.

Lon falters for a moment.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
That's why he never loved you!  
That's why he was so cold and  
distant! He knew your secret and he  
hated you for it!

Tyler smiles wider. However his word have the opposite affect  
on Lon. Lon doubles his efforts.

LON  
(louder)  
Reverto ut nusquam ex unde vos  
venit!

Tyler again flinches in pain. He cries out as an open cut  
appears on his left cheek.

LON (CONT'D)  
Licentia is locus iam!

Tyler looks to Frank.

TYLER  
Frank. Can't you see what he's  
doing?  
(as Tyler)  
He's killing me, Frank! Help!

Frank sets he jaw. He wears a troubled look on his face, but  
holds still as Lon continues to recite in the background.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 Why should I expect you to help?  
 You've never been there for me when  
 I needed you. Why start now?

Frank flinches slightly, but keeps a stoney face.

FRANK  
 (to Lon)  
 Can we hurry this along? I missed  
 breakfast.

Tyler's face turns more angry. Another cut appears on his face. He jerks and blood seeps from his shirt presumably from a newly opened wound to his chest.

Mike becomes more alarmed and again moves to help his friend. This time, Corrine grabs him and holds him firmly in place.

Tyler turns to Mike, his face full of pain. Lon continues his recitation.

TYLER  
 (as Tyler)  
 Mikey! Come on, bud! Help me!

Tyler doubles over in pain.

CORRINE  
 (to Mike; firmly)  
 It's not Tyler!

Tyler turns his attention to Corrine.

TYLER  
 Let him go, Corrine. Let him save  
 me.

Corrine turns her head and closes her eyes, ignoring him.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 I'll help you in return. I can find  
 your sister. Find Willamina.

Corrine opens her eyes and looks to Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
 How many years has it been? Thirty-  
 five? What a touching reunion that  
 will be. Just like the end of "The  
 Color Purple". Whoops. Spoilers.

Corrine's resolve slips. Frank steps closer to her.

FRANK

Don't listen to him, Corrine! He's just telling you what you want to hear!

Tyler gives Corrine an innocent smile. Corrine looks from him to Frank and back again. Her face goes hard. Tyler frowns.

LON

Inritus dico tergum immunda phasmatis!

Tyler screams. He again doubles over in pain. Still being held in place by Corrine, Mike looks on, a concerned expression on his face.

Tyler lift his head. His face is now distorted. Bumps and ridges cover his forehead and his skin tone is now a pale orange.

Mike, Corrine, and Vi jump, startled by Tyler's demon appearance.

LON (CONT'D)

(to Frank)

The demon is coming to the surface! Get ready!

Frank opens the box and points it in Tyler's direction.

LON (CONT'D)

Ego to order vos volator creatura! Licentia is insons insontis alio!

Tyler clenches his fist. He throws back his head and roars in anger.

LON (CONT'D)

Recedo! Recedo! Recedo!

TYLER

No! You can't force me out! I'll kill this body first!

Tyler glares at the team. Uncertain looks cross their faces. Suddenly demon Tyler begins to panic.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Wait! There's something else here! Another presence! So strong! I... can't... hold...

Shaundal's shadowy form emerges from Tyler.

SHAUNDAL  
It's coming! It's coming!

LON  
(to Frank)  
Now!

Frank holds out the box.

SHAUNDAL  
It's here!

Shaundal's essence leaps into the box and the lid snaps shut. It makes a soft HISSING NOISE and issues a small PUFF OF SMOKE.

Tyler falls to the floor. Frank quickly passes the box off to Lon and dives for Tyler's crumpled body. He pulls the young man into his lap as the others quickly gather around.

Frank slaps Tyler lightly on the face. His eyes open. He looks up at the relieved faces of his friends. Even Corrine's normally stoic expression shows her relief.

Tyler does a quick appraisal of his surroundings. A confused look comes to his face.

TYLER  
Why am I lying on the floor  
bleeding?

He smack his lips together.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
And why do I taste pie?

Relieved laughter fills the room. Tyler looks even more confused as we:

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MIDDAY

Tyler is sitting at the bar. He has changed clothes and his facial cuts have been bandages. Vi stands behind the bar. Tamsin is seated to Tyler's right.

TAMSIN  
Feeling better?

TYLER  
(nodding)  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

I can't believe I did all that to you guys. I'm sorry.

TAMSIN

I thought you couldn't remember.

TYLER

(shaking his head)  
It's coming back to me.

Vi reaches over the counter and touches his hand.

VI

It wasn't you.

TYLER

Felt like me. I could see what I was doing. I could hear what I was saying, but I couldn't stop it.

Tamsin slides a comforting arm around Tyler's back.

Vi slides a piece of pie in front of him. Tyler shakes his head and pushes it away, a nauseous look crossing his face.

The camera moves to Mike and Lon who are sitting a few seats further down the bar.

MIKE

Thanks for saving Tyler's life.  
Again.

Lon gives a small nod.

LON

I see a pattern emerging. If this happens again, I shall have to start charging you.

Lon and Mike share a small smile.

MIKE

All that stuff the demon said about your father--

Lon's smile quickly fades.

LON

It lied.

Seeing that he upset Lon, Mike tries to smooth things over.

MIKE

(lightly)

I thought so. 'Cause that part he  
said at the end about something  
coming--

LON

(flatly)

It lied.

Both men now frown as they contemplate the truthfulness of  
Lon's statement.

The camera pans over to Frank and Corrine who are sitting at  
a table looking over the contents of the envelope the brought  
earlier.

FRANK

You realize that I have no idea  
what we're looking at, right?

Corrine furrows her brow. She is clearly upset about  
something.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Look. I know this is none of my  
business, but I know a few people.  
Maybe I can help you track down  
your sister.

Corrine gives Frank a look. He's clearly hit the nail on the  
head. Her face softens slightly.

CORRINE

Thanks. But I have the resources of  
a multi-billion dollar corporation  
at my disposal--

FRANK

(with a warm smile)

I seem to recall you mentioning  
that.

Corrine gives a slight smile in return. Frank looks around at  
the diner.

ANGEL ON: Tamsin and Vi comforting Tyler.

ANGEL ON: Mike and Lon sitting in awkward silence.

Frank looks back to Corrine.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You know what we need?

Corrine looks at him questioningly. Frank stands. He claps his hands together which attracts everyone attention.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 (to everyone)  
 We need to get out of this place  
 for a while. What do you say we all  
 go out and get some real food?

He is greeted by unenthusiastic looks.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 Come on! My treat.

This seems to perk everyone up. They stand.

Frank turns back to Corrine and gives her a sly smile.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 You're included in that invitation  
 too, you know.

She smile back and stands.

CORRINE  
 That is one offer I'll take you up  
 on.

She stands as Vi comes from around the counter.

VI  
 (to Tamsin)  
 Wanna split a piece of cheese cake?

TAMSIN  
 Split? Get your own piece, dear.

Mike moves to stand next to Tyler as the gang heads for the door. He places a hand on his friend's shoulder.

MIKE  
 You feel like doing this, T? 'Cause  
 if not, I'll be glad to hang here  
 with you.

Tyler smiles.

TYLER  
 Yeah. I think I could use some  
 good, non-pie food items.

He strokes his chin. Feeling his goatee, he frowns.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hang on.  
(calling out)  
Frank!

The gang pauses and turn back to look at Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Can you give me five minutes?

Frank nods. Tyler slaps Mike on the arm.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Be right back.

He walks over to his room and enters. Mike gives a questioning glance in his direction as we:

CUT TO:

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

Tyler stands at his mirror shirtless. He looks at his reflection.

TYLER

(to himself)  
Just in case.

He picks up a can of shaving cream off the sink, squirts some in his hand and precedes to apply it to his goatee. He picks up his razor and begins to shave it off.

CU on the sink full of water as Tyler rinses off the razor. He raises the razor to continue.

Tyler wipes his face with a towel and looks in the mirror, smiling at his now clean-shaven face. His smile fades.

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(in demon voice)  
The names' Shaundal. My master  
summoned me up to keep an eye on  
things here in this little town. To  
keep people like you out of his way  
so you don't ruin his big day.

Tyler's face goes pale.

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(in demon voice)  
...his big day.

Tyler quickly turns away from the mirror and grabs his shirt. He exits the room as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MOMENTS LATER

The gang is standing around waiting on Tyler. Tyler exits his room.

FRANK  
There he is! Hey! Looking good,  
kiddo!

Tyler quickly approaches.

TYLER  
We've got trouble.

Serious expressions cross the gangs' faces.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Shaundal's boss's big day. I  
remembered. It's the 17th.

The gang exchanges questioning looks. All but Corrine who seems concerned.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
That's the day MacroWare's new  
operating system goes into beta  
testing.

Frank and Lon frown.

CU on Corrine, her brow furrowed, as we:

BLACKOUT.

**END OF SHOW**