

# Hell's Gate

Season One - Episode Eighteen

"The Power of Portals"

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

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TEASER

INT. FRANK'S DINER - NIGHT.

The diner lights are dim. MIKE exits the kitchen. Backing out, pushing the door with his back, he turns to reveal that he is carrying a tray of food. He walks around the bar and begins heading for the stairs.

He makes an annoyed face and turns back to the bar as if he's forgotten something. Setting the tray on the bar, his back to the door, he lifts the glass lid covering a plate of donuts, pulling one out and placing it on his tray. Mike picks the tray back up as the bell over the door CHIMES and the lights flick on.

Turning to face door, he is greeted by JON BATES and MITCH PETERSON.

MIKE  
(surprised)  
Oh! Jon. Mitch.  
(confused)  
Uh... What's up? Tyler's poker game  
is next week.

JON  
(sorrowful)  
I'm sorry, Mike.

MIKE  
It's okay, he'll just be thrilled  
that you're...

The friendly smile fades from his face as he realizes that is not what Jon is talking about.

Mitch begins to unbutton his shirt.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
What's going...

Mike's eyes go wide as Mitch opens his shirt. Latched to his chest is something that looks very much like a jellyfish!

CUT TO:

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

LON is lying shirtless in Mike's bed, hands behind his head as he stares up at the ceiling. He gives a big yawn. Pulling one of his hands from behind his head, he cups it in front of his mouth, breathing into it. Sniffing it, he nods approvingly to himself.

A beat and then a questioning look crosses his face. He turns his head and tentatively sniffs his arm pit as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS.

Before Mike can react, the creature shoots out a tentacle slapping him in the face. Mike drops his tray and begins to grab at his throat as a huge red welt rises on his face.

CUT TO:

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

Lon hears the sound of Mike's tray hitting the floor downstairs and sits up, a curious look on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER.

Pulling on a shirt, Lon exits Mike's room where he encounter's FRANK and VI who are also entering the hallway from their bedrooms. Both, dressed for bed, they wear the same curious expression Lon was sporting moments earlier.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - MOMENTS LATER.

The diner lights are again dimmed as Lon, Frank, and Vi enter from the stairwell. At the same time, TYLER, rubbing his eyes, stumbles out of his bedroom located behind the staircase. His unsteady, disheveled appearance evidence that he has just woken up.

TYLER

Who's making all the damn--

All eyes lock on the limp, unconscious form of Mike lying on the floor. In an instant they are all gathered on the floor around him frantically looking for signs of life.

TYLER (CONT'D)

He's not breathing!

LON

He's pulse is weak! Quickly,  
downstairs!

Frank picks up the limp body of Mike, throwing him over his shoulder in the fireman's carry.

The four scramble off the floor and exit into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - MOMENTS LATER.

The gang enters. Frank hurriedly lays Mike down on the nearest bed. Lon grabs a handful of small sensors off a nearby tray and sticks them to Mike's naked chest and forehead.

Vi begins giving him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

A readout screen above the bed displays Mike's vital signs. His heart beat and brain waves, while still active, are steadily dropping.

FRANK  
We're losing him!

A frantic look crosses Lon's face. He runs from the room. Everyone looks at his exiting form for a beat but are more concerned with Mike.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - THE VAULT - MOMENTS LATER.

Lon rushes into the room. He glances quickly at the various drawers and boxes before settling on one drawer. He opens it, grabs its contents, and darts from the room.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - MOMENTS LATER.

CU on the readout screen as Mike's vitals continue to drop. The camera PULLS BACK to reveal Vi, Tyler, and Frank still working frantically on him.

The camera PANS quickly to the left as Lon enters. In his hand is the object he retrieved from the vault.

LON  
Move back!

Everyone takes a step back as Lon takes the object and places it on Mike's chest. It is small, blue, box-shaped, and appears to be made out of rock.

FRANK  
Is that what I think it is?

Lon nods as he continues to manipulate the object, pressing indentions on its surface.

TYLER  
What is it?

Frank eyes the device warily.

FRANK  
(with an edge in his  
voice)  
An Ovid stasis module. Suspends  
body functions. They use 'em to  
hibernate.  
(to Lon)  
It's never been tested on humans.  
It could kill him.

Lon looks at the vital readouts as they continue to decline.  
Lon clenches his jaw as he struggles to keep his cool.

LON  
I know.

Frank looks at the readouts and back to Lon. Realizing he has  
no other choice, he nods. Lon nods back.

LON (CONT'D)  
Here we go.

Vi and Tyler both exchange fearful looks.

Lon hits a button on the device. Mike's body JERKS as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - LATER.

TAMSIN rushes into the room. Her forehead is sweaty and she appears pale.

She moves quickly to Mike's side where stand Tyler, Vi, and Frank. Lon is sitting at the room's desk looking into a microscope.

TAMSIN  
(concerned)  
I came as soon as I got your  
message. How is he?

Mike lies motionless on the bed. The readout on the monitor appears to be frozen in place. Tamsin sees the Ovid stasis module on Mike's chest.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
Oh my God! Is that--

Frank nods.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
Is he--

TYLER  
He's alive. And in perfect  
hibernation.  
(beat)  
Damn. I finally get the chance to  
quote Lando Calrissian, and it just  
feels... hollow.

Tyler hangs his head. Vi puts a supportive hand on his shoulder.

Lon turns from the microscope, his face strained. All look toward him.

FRANK  
What's the verdict?

Lon rubs his eyes.

LON  
As I suspected. A toxin very  
similar to that found in jellyfish.

FRANK

Is there an... ah... anti-venom?

LON

There are several treatments, but this toxin seems to also have a mystical component. I fear conventional treatments will prove ineffective.

Understanding, Frank nods.

FRANK

Keep on it.

Lon nods softly. Frank realizes that his last sentence was entirely unneeded.

LON

Frank. You realize what this attack means?

Frank nods again.

FRANK

Jerry wasn't alone.

A thoughtful look crosses Tamsin's face.

TAMSIN

So if there is someone else, why tip his hand by attacking Mike? I mean, we thought this was all over.

TYLER

(thoughtfully)  
He needed Mike out of the way.

VI

But why Mike?

Lon's face shows that he's already worked it out.

LON

Because he stopped the portals.

FRANK

But we're the only ones who knew that. Us and...  
(frowning)  
...crap.

Frank's brow furrows as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. JON'S CAR - LATE NIGHT.

Jon is driving, looking very depressed. On the passenger side of the car sits Mitch who is looking gleefully at the scenery as it passes by.

MITCH

In a matter of hours, I'll be home!  
 (wistfully)  
 No more walking, or itching, or  
 bowel movements. No more living in  
 this putrid "meat sack".

Mitch giggles excitedly.

Jon laughs also, a smug, sarcastic laugh. Mitch's laughter dies down, he looks curiously at Jon.

MITCH (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

JON

You're an idiot.

MITCH

(stunned)  
 I'm sorry. What did you say?

JON

You killed Mike! With that weird  
 demonic jellyfish, no less, just  
 like Chad. You think they can't put  
 two and two together? Might as well  
 have left a MacroWare business card  
 on their doorstep.

A panicked expression flickers across Mitch's face.

JON (CONT'D)

(smugly)  
 I told you his affect on the  
 portals was only temporary, but you  
 wouldn't listen.  
 (beat; mockingly)  
 Looks like the "once great ruler of  
 an entire dimension" isn't so smart  
 after all.

Jon chuckles spitefully. Rage fills Mitch. He holds up his fist and clenches it. Jon seizes up in pain.

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

Breaks squeal as Jon's car jerks out of control, swerving wildly.

INT. JON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS.

Mitch releases his hand. Jon regains control of the vehicle, breathing heavily.

MITCH

You're lucky I still need you.

Mitch closes his eyes calming himself for a beat.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Perhaps I was a bit careless, but no matter. There's nothing those fools can do now to stop me now. Not with their friend dead.

Mitch again smiles to himself, but this time his smile is more thin and contemplative. He looks back out the window as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - LATER.

Everyone is still around Mike while Lon continues his work at the microscope.

Tyler is on his cell phone.

TYLER

(into phone)

No, Cal. Sit tight. I'll call if there's any change.

The camera PANS over to Frank who is also on his cell. He frowns and hangs it up.

FRANK

(to Tamsin)

Damn. Still can't get hold of Corrine.

TAMSIN

She won't believe that Jon betrayed her.

Frank frowns. Turning away from Tamsin, he dials his phone again.

Tamsin puts her hand to her mouth as if she is about to be sick.

VI  
(concerned)  
Are you alright?

TAMSIN  
(nodding)  
Just a bit of an upset tummy.

VI  
That's the third time this week.  
You've got to quit eating those  
microwave burritos from the gas  
station.

Tamsin gives a small chuckle.

TAMSIN  
You sound just like Mike.

Her smile quickly fades as she glances down at Mike. Her lip quivers. She takes Mike's hand and leans in to him.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
(to Mike)  
Hang in there. We need you. Lon  
needs you.

Vi gives a soft smile and places a supportive hand on Tamsin's shoulder.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)  
And if you die, I'm going to let Vi  
kick your ass.

Both woman smile softly.

Over at his desk, Lon looks up from his microscope and slams his fist on the desk.

LON  
Damn!

All eyes look to him. He face looks very discouraged. Seeing everyone looking at him, he turns to address them.

TYLER  
(in phone)  
Gotta go.

Tyler quickly hangs up his phone to give Lon his full attention.

LON  
It's as I feared. Nothing I've  
tried has had any affect on the  
toxin.

Everyone's faces fall.

LON (CONT'D)  
I've got one last test running.  
I'll know more in a few hours.

All eyes go to Mike's unconscious body as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. MACROWARE - MORNING.

Establishing shot of the building.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

Corrine walking down the hallway. Her cell phone rings. She stops, pulls it out, glances at the caller ID, and answers it.

CORRINE  
What, Frank?

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS.

CU on Frank on his cell.

FRANK  
Where the Hell have you been?! I've  
been calling you all night.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CORRINE AND FRANK:

CORRINE  
I had my phone turned off, Frank. I  
needed my sleep. In case you've  
forgotten, we're launching the new  
OS this morning.

FRANK  
You can't!

Corrine rolls her eyes.

CORRINE

Frank. Jerry's gone. Lon gave us  
the all clear.

Frank frowns. This isn't going to be pleasant.

FRANK

Um. About that. Jerry wasn't alone.  
(beat)  
Something attacked Mike last night.  
We think the same thing that killed  
Chad.

CORRINE

(concerned)  
Is he--

FRANK

No. He's alive. For the moment. But  
we think he was attacked because he  
stopped the portals from opening.  
Um...  
(beat)  
...the only person other than us  
who knew that was...

The color drains out of Corrine's face.

CORRINE

Jon.

FRANK

I know you and he are close, but--

CORRINE

(coolly)  
I'll take care of it.

She hangs up her phone. A sad look crosses her face for a second turning to an icy glare as she continues walking down the corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS.

Frank hangs up his phone. The camera pulls back to reveal everyone is in pretty much the same positions as they were hours ago.

The door opens and BILLIE JACKSON enters. She glances to Mike's body on the bed and then gives her attention to Frank.

BILLIE  
I called the other teams, put them  
on alert, just in case.

Frank nods. Billie leans in closer.

BILLIE (CONT'D)  
(quietly)  
I could call in some old favors.  
Ask the New Initiative for help.

Frank frowns and shakes his head. Billie sighs.

BILLIE (CONT'D)  
I feel like we should be out there  
doing something. Like going over to  
MacroWare and kicking Jon Bates'  
ass.

Frank furrows his brow.

FRANK  
I think that one's covered.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER.

The room is filled with members of the press. The camera PANS  
to behind the stage where stand Jon and Mitch out of sight of  
the audience.

Corrine enters through a side door and approaches Jon. Mitch  
backs away from the couple.

JON  
(smiling)  
Hey! There you are! I thought you  
were going to miss the big show.

Corrine's face is all business. Jon's smile fades.

JON (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

CORRINE  
I know.

JON  
Know what?

CORRINE  
I know that you're in on all this!

Jon's face goes pale.

JON  
It's not like that. You don't understand.

Corrine has no sympathy.

CORRINE  
No, Jon. I don't understand. I don't understand how a man so generous and caring could have gotten himself into a situation like this!

Jon's face falls. Corrine is fighting back tears.

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
I'm so disappointed in you. And in myself for falling for you again!

Corrine's face turns cold.

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
But none of that matters. I don't know what you're up to and I don't care, I'm not going to let you launch the new OS.

She takes a step toward the stage. Jon steps in front of her.

JON  
Corrine, wait.

Corrine's anger is clear.

CORRINE  
(firmly)  
Move, Jon.

Realizing he can't take her in a fight, Jon steps to the side allowing her to pass. Standing to her left, Mitch opens the top of his shirt, revealing a tentacle of his jellyfish pet.

Seeing the imminent danger to Corrine, Jon's eyes go wide. He leaps into action. Grabbing a fire extinguisher off the wall, he SWINGS and HITS Corrine with it!

She falls to the ground unconscious. Jon looks sadly at Corrine on the floor and then glares angrily at Mitch. Mitch smiles menacingly as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - MOMENTS LATER.

All are gathered around Lon who has a resolved look on his face.

LON

According to these last test, there is no way to stop the toxin from killing Mike. It's sole purpose is to kill.

(beat)

He will die.

Panicked looks cross Tyler, Vi, and Tamsin's faces. Frank clenches his jaw. Billie looks almost annoyed.

TYLER

There's got to be something we can do!

Lon shakes his head.

LON

(matter-of-factly)

The magical properties act as a safeguard against any form of treatment.

Tears well up in Tyler's eyes as he glares at Lon.

TYLER

You bastard! How can you stand there so cool while you tell us that he's going to die?! I thought you loved him!

Lon flinches.

LON

I do! More than life itself! You didn't let me finish.

(beat)

Despite what the toxin is designed to do, we're going to save him.

Tyler looks confused. He's not the only one.

FRANK

I thought you said--

LON

He'll live.

(beat)

But first... we have to kill him.

Uncertain and stunned looks cross everyone's faces as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MACROWARE - AUDITORIUM - LATER.

Jon and Mitch have tied up Corrine with heavy duty extension cord and have duct-taped her mouth. Still unconscious, the two men stuff her in a trunk. Jon is obviously upset as he looks down at her.

JON  
I'm sorry, Corrine.

MITCH  
Sorry? For what? You just saved her life.

Mitch slams the trunk lid shut.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
And alive she'll continue to stay as long as your a good boy.

Mitch slaps Jon lightly on the cheek. Jon frowns.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Cheer up, Jonny-boy. Soon, I'll be outta here. Then you and your little Slayer can patch things up and live happily ever after.

Jon looks stunned by this revelation by this.

JON  
You mean I'm not going to just go "poof" when you leave.

He motions with his hands as if something just disappeared.

MITCH  
You're made up of magic from another dimension, Jon, but like me, you're human. And you'll remain so even after I leave.  
(beat; softer)  
I know my methods may seem "harsh" at times, but you're a part of me, like a son. I don't wish any harm to come to you.

Wanting to believe Mitch's words, Jon's mood lightens.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Now. You ready to launch this damn thing and get me the Hell out of here?

Jon nods. The two men head for the stage.

ANGEL ON: Jon walks out on the stage, his "happy face" on. The audience claps excitedly. After a few beats, he puts up his hands to quiet the crowd.

JON

(to the audience)

Thank you. Thank you.

(beat)

You all know why you're here, so I'm not going to bore you with a long speech about how this new OS is faster than the others out there.

(beat)

Or how it's more stable.

(beat)

Or how it's so light you can install it on a flash drive.

(beat)

Or how it's what all the cool kids will be using.

He stops and smiles at the crowd. They laugh at his attempt at humor.

JON (CONT'D)

Or even how the beta is available for download...

(looks at his watch)

...now!

Jon hits a red button on the podium before him.

JON (CONT'D)

No. I'm not going to mention any of that. Instead, let me introduce you to the power of Portals OS.

Jon gestures to a huge screen behind him where is displayed the MacroWare logo. Rock music begins to play as the screen changes to different scenes of people interacting with the new operating system.

The camera PANS over to Mitch. Close up in his gleeful smile as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - LATER.

Mike's bed has apparently been wheeled into the cave area of Command Central and positioned directly beside the softly glowing sphere. All stand around him as Lon manipulates the Ovid stasis module. Beside Lon is a CRASH CART with a DEFIBRILLATOR MACHINE and HEART MONITOR.

TYLER

You're sure this is going to work?

Lon nods hesitantly.

LON

As certain as I am of anything else we deal with here.

Tyler frowns.

LON (CONT'D)

(reassuringly)

In every computer simulation I ran, the toxin completely dissipated after death, but only if death occurred by other means before the poison ran its course.

Lon picks up a syringe off the cart. Uncapping it, he flicks it several time to make sure there are no air bubbles.

LON (CONT'D)

This cardioplegic drug should stop his heart instantly causing the toxin to begin leaving his system.

Lon sets the syringe back down on the cart.

FRANK

How long does he have to be...

Not wanting to say the word "dead", Frank thinks of another.

FRANK (CONT'D)

..."down"... before we can revive him?

A hesitant look crosses Lon's face.

LON

If my calculations are correct, at least twenty minutes.

Everyone looks stunned.

VI

Is that even possible?

LON

(nodding)

People have been "down" longer and successfully revived.

BILLIE

(skeptically)

Yeah, but those cases involved hypothermia. You're risking major brain damage here.

Tyler, Tamsin, and Vi all look alarmed. Frank cuts his eyes at Billie.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

(to Frank; annoyed)

What? He's no good to the team as a steamed side dish.

All frown at Billie.

LON

The sphere is a neural link to the Powers That Be. It will keep his brain functioning while the agent leaves his system.

Billie cocks an eyebrow, unconvinced.

LON (CONT'D)

I never said this plan was without risk.

Lon's lip quivers as his composure threatens to slip.

LON (CONT'D)

(firmly)

But to do nothing means losing Mike forever, and that is not an option I'm willing to accept.

Seeing his conviction, Frank nods. Tyler nods. Even Billie nods.

FRANK

Why don't you go to MacroWare and see if Corrine needs any help dealing with Jon? We should have heard from her by now.

Billie looks coolly at Frank for a beat. Her face softens slightly. She nods and turns to leave. She turns back to Lon.

BILLIE  
(sincerely)  
Good luck.

She turns and exits out the door.

Lon leans in to Mike.

LON  
(quietly)  
See you soon.

He gives Mike a loving kiss on the forehead. After a beat, he takes the Ovid stasis module off Mike's chest. The heart monitor begins to beep slowly. Setting the module aside, he takes Mike's arm and once again picks up the syringe.

As Lon looks for a vein, all gather closer. Tamsin slides her arm around Tyler.

CU on the needle as it pierces Mike's skin. The drug leaves the syringe entering Mike's body.

Pulling the needle out, Lon lays it aside and continues to hold Mike's arm. The monitor emits a long steady beat as Mike's heart stops.

All are quiet as Frank reaches over and turns the monitor off. He looks to the clock.

CU on the clock: 10:10am

Lon reaches across Mike, takes his left arm, and places the younger man's palm on the sphere. The sphere's dull glow increases until it is glowing brightly.

CU on Mike's face as he gasps, his eyes flying open. He bolts upright as we:

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIBRARY - DAY.

Mike is sitting up on a Victorian chase lounge wearing turn-of-the-century attire. His hair is combed back in a style befitting his clothes.

A curious look crosses his face as he looks around the room. It is a library room, the kind you might find in an old mansion a hundred years ago. Tidy and clean, sunlight streams in through the room's one window.

Mike stands. Noticing his clothes, he looks down at them for a moment and then returns his attention to the room. The walls are covered in shelves full of thousands of books.

On a ladder, placing books on a high shelf, stands a WOMAN. Seen from the back, she is also dressed in period clothing and has her blond hair up in a bun.

Mike stands.

MIKE

Excuse me.

The woman turns around. It's KAT! She looks surprised to see him.

KAT

Mike?

She sets the books on the shelf, grabs the hem of her long dress with one hand, and climbs down the ladder. Mike moves to meet her.

KAT (CONT'D)

I didn't expect to see you here.

MIKE

Kat. What's going on? What is this place? Why am I here?

Kat places a supportive hand on Mike's arm.

KAT

Honey, there's no easy way to say this.

(beat)

You're dead.

Off Mike's shocked expression we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - AUDITORIUM - LATER.

Jon Bates is waiving to the audience. They cheer wildly as he exits the stage. The camera follows him as he walks back stage where Mitch is waiting to greet him.

MITCH

Great job, Jon.

Mitch pulls out a PDA and looks at it. CU on it's screen which reads, "Downloads- 15776". The "15776" quickly increases to "20000".

Mitch smiles broadly.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Excellent! Once we reach fifty  
thousand downloads, the portal sub-  
routine will launch automatically.

Jon smiles nervously.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
This is almost over. Relax.

Mitch takes Jon's arm and leads him away. The camera PANS  
over the trunk where Corrine is tied up. It jumps slightly. A  
knocking can be heard from inside as we:

CUT TO:

INT. TRUNK - CONTINUOUS.

CU on Corrine's face. Though her mouth is taped, her darting  
eyes show her fear. She struggles with her bonds as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - LATER.

CU on clock: 10:20am

The gang stand around, worried looks on their faces.

The camera ZOOMS to Mike as we:

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS.

Mike and Kat are sitting on the chase. Mike is stunned by  
what he is hearing.

MIKE  
So is this... um...

Mike frowns and looks around the room questioningly.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
...Heaven?

Kat smiles softly.

KAT  
Heaven, Hell. I don't know anything  
about those places. We're inside  
the sphere, in a kind of limbo.  
(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

A way-station where you wait to  
move on.

MIKE

(nodding)

To a higher plane of existence?

KAT

Or lower.

Mike again frowns. Kat stands, walking over to the bookcase.

KAT (CONT'D)

(gesturing)

These books contain the sum of our  
lives- the past, the future that  
could have been.

Kat looks away from the shelves a sad look crossing her face.

KAT (CONT'D)

Those are best avoided.

Suddenly, a book flies off the shelf. It lands on a big desk  
and opens. Kat quickly stands. Walking to the desk, she picks  
up the book and begins reading. Mike looks on curiously.

Kat looks up.

KAT (CONT'D)

You're not supposed to be here,  
Mike. Your journey isn't  
complete. You must return to the  
fight. You must live on...

Kat pauses as she reads more. A sad look crosses her face.

KAT (CONT'D)

...while another must fall in  
battle.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

(loudly)

One will die for you! One! One!  
One! One!

Mike's face shows his alarm as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - HALLWAY - SHORTLY LATER.

Billie walks down the hallway. She stops a MAN and speaks indistinctly to him. He points to a set of doors and moves on. Billie walks to the doors and pushes them open.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUNK - CONTINUOUS.

CU on Corrine's hands as they struggle against her bonds. Using her Slayer strength, the cord starts to stretch. Corrine strains. The cord stretches more. One more time, she exerts her full strength. The cord snaps.

She reaches up and rips the tape from her mouth. Suddenly the trunk's lid flies open. Corrine's eyes go wide with surprise.

ANGLE ON: Billie looking down into the trunk with a cocky grin.

BILLIE  
Need a hand, sista?

Corrine frowns as we:

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS.

Mike is stunned by the news.

MIKE  
I don't understand. Who's going to--

KAT  
It's beginning, Michael. You have to go. It's time.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

Mitch looks at his PDA. CU it reads, "49,890". The counter climbs to 50,000. Mitch's face beams with glee.

MITCH  
It's time!

Mitch walks to the office's huge picture window which looks down on the town.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

A PORTAL opens.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PUBLIC PARK - CONTINUOUS.

A PORTAL opens.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS.

A PORTAL opens.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

Jon approaches the window to stand beside the smiling Mitch. Looking out on the town, PORTALS can be seen opening all over the town.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS.

Alarms begin to sound. Frank pulls out his PDA. Glancing at it, a horrified look crosses his face.

FRANK

Oh, God. We've got fifteen  
portals... no eighteen, twenty. Lon  
we need Mike!

Lon looks to the clock which reads, "10:28am"

LON

(shaking his head)  
I need two more minutes.

Frank nods.

FRANK

Vi, Tamsin! We've got work to do!

The two women nod and the three race out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS.

Mike's face is full of grief.

MIKE  
(pleading)  
Kat! Please! Who is it? I have to  
save them!

KAT  
I can't tell you.

MIKE  
Then I won't go back!

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS.

CU on the clock, "10:30am".

Lon turns the heart monitor back on. He grabs the paddles off the crash cart and places them on Mike's chest. Mike's body jerks.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS.

Mike jerks.

MIKE  
No! I won't go back until you tell  
me!

Mike jerks again.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS.

Lon pulls the paddles from Mike's chest. The monitor emits a steady tone indicating Mike has no heart beat.

Lon shocks Mike with the paddles again. Nothing. And again. Still nothing. A third time and no results.

Tyler and Lon exchange worried looks.

CU on the monitor still flat lining as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS.

As before the heart monitor indicates that Mike's heart is still not beating.

Lon shocks Mike with the defibrillator. No heart beat. Lon is now working frantically. He tosses the paddles aside and jumps on Mike's chest. He begins CPR.

LON  
Tyler! Help me! Breathe for him!

Tyler moves to Mike's head and begins to do mouth-to-mouth while Lon does chest compressions.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS.

Mike stands facing Kat.

MIKE  
Tell me!

KAT  
(firmly)  
You have to go, Mike! Now! Or they  
will all die!

Mike's lip quivers.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS.

The monitor still emits a steady tone. Lon and Tyler are now more frantic.

Lon stops his compressions and grabs another syringe off the cart. He positions it over Mike's chest, directly over Mike's heart.

TYLER  
(panicked)  
What is that!

LON  
Adrenalin.

Lon thrust the needle into Mike's chest, shooting it's contents into the unconscious man's heart. He pulls it out, tosses it aside and continues his compressions.

The monitor BEEPS. The two men look to the monitor. It BEEPS again. They both stop their actions. The monitor continues to BEEP in a steady rhythm. Relieved smiles cross their faces.

Lon climbs off of Mike's bed and stands. Tyler grabs him and hugs him hard. Lon struggles to breathe as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER.

Frank struggles to breathe. He stands in front of a portal in the heat of battle with three DEMONS, one of which has him by the throat.

Frank KICKS the demon in the gut, forcing it to let go of him, and knocking it to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PUBLIC PARK - MOMENTS LATER.

Tamsin is fighting DEMONS of her own. She HACKS one with her axe while another appears from the PORTAL behind her. It grabs her as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - MOMENTS LATER.

Vi is fighting off a large dragon-like DEMON right in front of the Roundhouse Club.

Frantic PEOPLE run away as the beast KNOCKS A HOLE in a nearby building with its tail.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS.

RICK THOMPSON looks out the window of his club. He sees Vi fighting the demon.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - MOMENTS LATER.

The demon FLICKS its tail at Vi. She GRABS it and SWINGS the demon, SLAMMING it into a nearby car. The car crumples under the weight of the demon which falls to the ground in a heap.

Vi turns around just in time to see Rick marching toward her, a hard look on his face.

She gives him a sheepish grin, which fade quickly as she sees that he is carrying a shotgun which he is raising up to point at her.

She cringes, closing her eyes shut as he pulls the trigger.

She hears a loud SCREECH and turns around just in time to see the demon that she thought was unconscious was just about to take a bite out of her. It falls to the ground dead.

Vi looks at Rick amazed. He gives her a small smile as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER.

Mitch turns from the window to look at the corner of the room. The empty space seems to ripple and shift. An insane gleam crosses his face.

MITCH

It's opening! It's opening!

Suddenly the office door flies off it's hinges. Standing there is Corrine and she is pissed! Billie enters beside her.

Jon and Mitch whirl around to see them.

CORRINE

(to Jon)

So. Mitch is in on your little game too?

Mitch smiles.

MITCH

I'm not just on the squad, baby.  
I'm captain of the whole damn team.  
(beat)  
Jon. Deal with them.

JON

No!

Mitch clenches his hand into a fist. Jon goes limp for a beat and then he moves toward the women. A blank stare on his face, his movements robot-like.

MITCH

Don't take it personally when he kills you Corrine. He really does love you, but I control him.

Jon takes a step closer. The two women spread out. An evil grin crosses Mitch's face as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - MOMENTS LATER.

Alarms continue to sound. Tyler is standing beside Mike. The heart monitor continues to BEEP regularly. The camera PANS over to Lon who is in the COMPUTER LAB area of the room. He flicks switches and turns dials in an attempt to close the portals.

LON  
 (into earpiece)  
 He's still unconscious, but appears  
 alright otherwise.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS.

Frank continues fighting demon.

FRANK  
 (into earpiece)  
 How soon before he's awake?

Frank SHOTS the nearest demon in the face as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS.

LON  
 Soon. Hopefully.

FRANK  
 (filtered; over intercom)  
 Good. We gotta get these things  
 closed. There are too many of them.

LON  
 I don't know how helpful he'll be  
 as long as that program is still  
 running.

As if on cue, back on the ORB CAVE side of the room, Mike begins to stir.

TYLER  
 (to Lon)  
 Lon!

Lon quickly crosses to Mike's bed to stand by Tyler. Mike's eyes are heavy. They blink a few times finally opening fully. He looks up at the two disheveled men.

MIKE

You guys look like crap.

The two men smile at each other and then look back to Mike.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

Jon PUNCHES Billie hard across the face. She PUNCHES him in the gut but it seems to have no effect.

He PUNCHES her again, splitting her lip. He grabs her with both hands and LIFTS her above his head. He THROWS her against the wall.

Billie hits the wall hard, shattering the various pictures there, and falls to the ground unconscious and bloody.

Jon turns toward Corrine.

CORRINE

Jon. Don't do this!

MIKE

(amused)

He can't hear you Corrine. I'm in charge. He only hears me.

Corrine's brow furrows. As Jon moves in to attack, she tucks and rolls over to Billie's motionless form. In a flash, she reaches into Billie's jacket, pulls out her pistol, and points it at Mitch.

CORRINE

Then maybe you should shut up!

Corrine FIRES the weapon. The bullet strikes Mitch in the chest. He gasps, clutching his chest. Corrine looks on, a hopeful expression on her face.

A cruel smile crosses Mitch's face. He pulls open his shirt to reveal the bullet hole. CU on it as the bullet backs out, falling to the floor. The hole closes.

Corrine is stunned. In that moment, Jon is on her. It's too late for Corrine to react.

Jon grabs her by the throat, yanking her off the floor and THROWING her into the large picture window! The glass shatters as Corrine goes sailing out!

CUT TO:

EXT. MACROWARE - CONTINUOUS.

Corrine flies out the window. The camera FOLLOWS her as she falls the ten stories to the ground floor. But instead of hitting the ground, she hits the awning above the front door, bounces off, and lands on hood of a passing car.

The car's hood dents in with the force of her impact. Its driver slams on it's breaks, throwing Corrine off into the grass median.

Corrine rolls to a stop. Bruised and bloodied, she moans, lifts her head, and then passes out.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS.

Through the window PEOPLE and DEMONS can be seen running through the streets.

Rick is behind the bar, reloading his shotgun with shells. He stuffs more of them in his pockets. Vi stands on the other side of the bar.

VI

Rick, there's something you should know about me.

Rick comes from around the bar.

RICK

You think you're the first Slayer I've ever met?

A stunned look comes to Vi's face. Rick leans in and gives her a quick kiss.

RICK (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go.

He heads for the door. Vi smiles to herself and turns to follow as Rick exits out into the street.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - MOMENTS LATER.

Mike is sitting up while Tyler is peeling the electrodes sensors from his chest. Lon is nearby.

MIKE  
Ouch! Chest hair!

TYLER  
(smirking)  
Where?

MIKE  
(offended)  
I have one or two.

Tyler pulls another electrode off. Mike grimaces.

MITCH  
Make that one.

LON  
Do you remember how Jon poisoned  
you?

Mike shakes his head.

MIKE  
Not Jon. He was there, but it was  
his assistant Mitch.

TYLER  
(doubtful)  
Mitch? That guy's a total wuss.

LON  
So he would have you believe.

MIKE  
He had this thing that looked like  
a jellyfish stuck to his chest.  
(motioning with his hands)  
About so big, totally see-through.  
Had a weird smell to it. Like...  
grapes.

Lon nods.

TYLER  
You're lucky we found you. You  
almost died.

KAT (V.O.)  
...another must fall in battle.

Mike frowns. He quickly motions to get out of bed. He winces. Lon puts his hands on the younger man's shoulders.

LON

Not yet. Your body has been through  
a terrible shock.

Mike grits his teeth and pushes Lon back.

MIKE

I've got to stop these portals or  
someone's gonna die!

Seeing Mike's resolve, Lon grabs Mike's arm to help him up. Tyler grabs the other arm, supporting him as he stands. They help Mike to the sphere.

Mike moves to put his hands on the sphere, but Lon stops him. He takes Mike into his arms and gives him a huge kiss. After a beat, the two part. A loving look passes between them.

Mike turns to the sphere. Cupping it, he inhales sharply, his eyes glowing in time.

Lon turns to Tyler.

LON

Stay with him. The other may need  
my help.

Tyler nods. As Lon turns and exits the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PUBLIC PARK - CONTINUOUS.

Tamsin hacks at her demon attackers. Many lay dead but more continue to exit from the portal. People run by screaming.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

Vi and Rick fight side by side as demon attack from all sides. Rick SHOTS his gun as Vi KICKS and PUNCHES.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS.

Frank continues to fight, but the strain is evident. One eye is blackened, his nose and lip are bleeding, and he has a deep cut on his forehead. He PUNCHES an attacking demon in the face as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

Lon is looking at a large dusty book. CU on an ink drawing of the jellyfish Mitch used on Mike. Beside it is a symbol that looks like an upside-down ankh. He slams the book shut and runs out of the room as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - MOMENTS LATER.

Standing at the sphere, Mike strains to try to close the opened portals as Tyler looks on, concerned.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - LATER.

Jon sits on the ground, a look of shock on his face, staring at the motionless form of Billie. Tears stream down his face. In the corner of the room, the beginnings of a PORTAL look like they are taking shape. Mitch continues to look out the now broken window at the town below, several glimmering portals can be clearly seen in the distance.

MITCH

On this very spot, I'll build my temple so that the humans of this world may come and worship me. The few who are left after I rain down death and destruction, that is.

Jon turns to Mitch, a horrified look on his face.

JON

You said you were leaving!

MITCH

Oh. I am. And after regain control of my own dimension, I'll come back here with an army and conquer this one.

JON

You! You were never going to let  
Corrine live! You were never going  
to let any of them live!

MITCH

I'm hurt. How could you think such  
a thing?

(beat)

But no. You're right. They're all  
going to die.

In the corner of the room, the portal OPENS. Mitch smiles  
broadly.

MITCH (CONT'D)

And there's nothing you or anyone  
else can do to stop me.

LON (V.O.)

We'll see about that.

The camera PANS to the door where stands LON, a determined  
look on his face as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

As before. The portal that leads back to Mitch's home world is open. Lon stands in the doorway.

MITCH

You're too late! Sorry about your  
boyfriend.

Lon looks over to Jon's terminal which is running the portal program. He moves quickly to the computer. Lon sweeps it off the desk, knocking it and various other objects to the floor. The machine sparks and shorts out.

LON

Oh, Mike's fine.  
(looking down at the  
computer)  
I expect he'll be closing your  
portals about now.

Mitch looks surprised for a beat.

MITCH

(shrugging)  
No matter. They've accomplished  
their task. The portal to my world  
is open.  
(turning to Jon)  
Jon, kill him.

Mitch again clenches his fist. Jon jerks up from the ground and moves toward Lon.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS.

Mike stands at the orb with Tyler standing close by. A smile comes to Mike's face.

MIKE

It's working!

Tyler smiles hopefully as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

The portal behind Frank closes up. Seeing this, Frank smiles and redoubles his efforts in killing the last few living demons around him.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PUBLIC PARK - CONTINUOUS.

The portal behind Tamsin closes. All the demons around here are dead. She smiles to herself as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

Vi and Rick walk side by side. Innocent civilians run by in a panic. Rick SHOTS a chasing demon.

VI  
How long have you known?

RICK  
Awhile.

Vi looks at him.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Let's just say, I was pretty sure  
after our fight with that weird  
looking "street gang."

Vi smiles. She grabs a passing demon and SNAPS his neck, the whole while looking lovingly at Rick. He smiles back at her.

The portal directly ahead of them CLOSES. They smile happily as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

Jon continues to approach Lon. Lon reaches into the back of his pants and pulls out a PISTOL. He SHOTS Jon in the shoulder. Jon takes another step. Lon SHOTS him in the other arm.

Jon slows down, but manages one more step. Lon SHOTS him in the stomach. BLOOD spreads out on Jon's white shirt as he drops to his knees. A trickle of blood come from the side of his mouth as he falls to the floor.

Lon turns the gun on Mitch. Mitch's jellyfish crawls out of his shirt to sit atop his shoulder like a pirate's parrot.

MITCH

Go ahead. That can't stop me. The ones who imprisoned me here saw to that. They wanted me to suffer by living what you humans call a "long life" trapped in this ever decaying flesh.

Mitch reaches up and strokes his jellyfish.

MITCH (CONT'D)

You like my pet? It's the only comfort they allowed me to bring here. Unfortunately it has quite a harsh affect on your species.

Mitch's jellyfish leaps off his shoulder. Lon remains unflinching as the creature flies toward his face.

Inches away from hitting him, the jellyfish SHRIEKS and EXPLODES! Lon casually brushes its bits from his shirt.

Anger and shock fill Mitch's face.

MITCH (CONT'D)

How?!

Lon reaches into his shirt collar and pulls out a medallion which hangs from a chain around his neck. On it is the same ankh symbol in the book he was looking at earlier.

LON

A Nadquidian charm. The only defense against an Elgian Death Beast.

Lon takes a step forward.

LON (CONT'D)

I'll not let you leave this place so that you can bring back an army. I'll die first.

MITCH

(sneering)

I have no doubt you'll die, but you won't stop me.

LON

(with conviction)

I'll do what I must.

MITCH

You misunderstand. I'm not saying  
you'll try and fail. I'm saying  
you'll let me leave.

Lon frowns at Mitch's words as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. MACROWARE - CONTINUOUS.

Corrine awakens. She groans as she pulls herself up from the ground. A GROUP OF PEOPLE stand around her watching in awe as she reaches into her pocket and pulls out her cell phone. She opens the phone which falls to pieces in her hand. She throws it to the ground and turns to one of the people, a MAN.

CORRINE

Let me use your phone.

MAN

Are you alright?

CORRINE

(firmly)

Let me use your phone.

The man quickly reaches into his pocket, pulls out his phone, and hands it to Corrine. She dials as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS.

Frank walks quickly down the alley. His cell phone rings. He pulls it out and hold it up to his ear.

FRANK

Yeah.

He pauses a beat, his face looking concerned.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Be right there.

Frank stashes his phone.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(into his earpiece)

Tamsin! Vi!

He breaks out into a run as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE PUBLIC PARK - CONTINUOUS.

Tamsin breaks into a run.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - CONTINUOUS.

Vi grabs Rick's arm as she runs out of frame.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

As before. Jon and Billie lie unconscious on the floor as Mitch addresses Lon.

LON

What do you mean?

MITCH

The portal has a fail-safe. Either I walk over there and touch it, ripping my life force from this hideous form and transporting me to my home world, or the energy keeping it open continues to build until it explodes with enough force to crack this planet to its core!

Mitch smiles maniacally as the color drains out of Lon's face.

MITCH (CONT'D)

So, I'll be going now.

On the floor, Jon wakes up. He is very out of it, but is listening to the conversation as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS.

Mike is sitting at the counter looking tired. Tyler is behind the bar. He slides a cup of coffee in front of Mike.

Mike nods appreciatively, picks it up and takes a sip.

TYLER

You should get some sleep, man.

MIKE

I'll sleep when they get back.

Tyler smiles lightly at his friend.

TYLER

They'll be okay. You're the one who died today.

(chuckling)

Well, technically, Lon killed you.

Mike's face goes pale.

MIKE

What did you say?

TYLER

Lon had to stop you're heart to get the poison out of your system.

An anxious look crosses Mike's face.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - THE VAULT

Lon and Mike throw punches at each other.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

One will hate you. One.

Lon punches Mike in the face.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - MIKE'S ROOM

Lon and Mike lie in bed.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

One will love you. One.

Lon leans in and kisses Mike.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - COMPUTER LAB

The gang stands around Mike's unconscious body.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.)

One will kill you. One.

Lon picks up a syringe off the crash cart and thumps it.

THE POWERS THAT BE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
One. One. One. One.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS.

A look of sheer terror crosses Mike's face.

MIKE  
One. Just one.

CU on the coffee cup as Mike releases it in SLOW MOTION. The camera follows it down to the counter where it shatters spilling its contents.

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE - JON BATE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

Jon lies on the floor. Mitch turns toward the portal.

LON  
I'll stop you from coming back.  
I'll find a way.

Mitch stops and turns back to Lon.

MITCH  
Do you're best. The only thing that can kill me is the power of my own dimension. You're welcome to come with me to see if you can scrounge some up-- Oh, wait. You kind of have to be noncorporeal. You'd have to leave that body of yours behind. Not a problem for me, but I imagine you're kind of attached to yours.

CU of Jon on the floor. Tears stream down his face. Something catches his eye on the floor. Among the debris Lon knocked off the desk is the silver letter opener he once believe was given to him by his father. A father that never really existed. A thoughtful look crosses his face.

MITCH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Out of thin air, I created... this.  
I created... you... You're made up  
of magic from another dimension...

A determined look crosses his face. His hand stretches out and reaches for the letter opener.

MITCH (CONT'D)

(to Lon)

Now I'm sorry to cut our little conversation short, but I've got a world to conquer.

Mitch turns back to the portal only to come face to face with Jon. Jon **SHOVES** the silver letter opener into Mitch's chest. Mitch screams out in pain, a stunned look on his face.

LON

Jon! No!

But Jon ignores Lon. He continues to stab the man.

Vi, Rick, Tamsin, Frank, and Corrine enter. Frank supporting the injured Slayer.

JON

(to Mitch)

You turned me into a puppet!

(stab)

You made me kill the woman I loved!

(stab)

Now I kill you, you god damn bastard!

Mitch gasps and goes limp. Jon's knees buckle and the two men fall to the floor.

Lon moves to Mitch, feeling for a pulse on the man's neck. He frowns.

Corrine limps over to Jon who is gasping for air, his eyes closed. Corrine knells down beside him and pulls him into her lap. Jon's eyes flutter open weakly.

JON (CONT'D)

Corrine? It is really you?

Corrine smiles at Jon as tears begin to flow from her eyes. She places her hand on his cheek.

CORRINE

(nodding)

It's me, Jon.

JON

I'm sorry...

CORRINE

It's alright. Hang in there.

JON

I...

Jon goes limp in her arms, his eyes staring vacantly forward. Corrine hugs him close, rocking him gently.

Over against the wall, Billie moans. Frank races to her side. She sits up.

FRANK

(concerned)

Bill! You okay?

Billie cocks an eyebrow at him.

BILLIE

How many times do I have to tell you? It's Billie, asshole.

A smile crosses her lips. Frank smiles back. She holds out her hand. Frank grabs her and pulls her into a standing position.

The portal begins to vibrate, emitting a low hum. Frank sends Lon a questioning look.

LON

It's set to explode if he doesn't go through.

(direly)

It'll kill everything on the planet.

Frank moves to Mitch's body.

FRANK

Quick! Help me! Grab his legs!

Lon shakes his head.

LON

(shaking his head)

It won't work. He's dead. His natural state is one of energy. The portal will only allow...

(thoughtfully)

...a life force to pass through.

Frank frowns.

FRANK

(into his earpiece)

Mike!

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

(beat)

Mike!

FRANK (CONT'D)

(indicating the portal)

This damn thing must me putting off  
some sort of interference.

Everyone gathers around to brainstorm how to stop the portal. They speak indistinctly as Corrine continues to rock Jon's body.

Lon looks at the portal as it stobes brightly, a contemplative look on his face. He looks back to the group and then back to the portal. His mind made up, he moves toward it.

Mike and Tyler enter.

MIKE

(urgently)

Where's Lon?!

The gang turns to see Lon standing at the portal. Mike's eyes go wide with fear as Lon gives him a soft, loving smile.

"Soulmate" by Natasha Bedingfield plays, all other sound is muted. In SLOW MOTION, Mike runs for Lon.

Lon puts his hand on the portal. His body jerks in pain.

The gang looks on, stunned, while Mike continues to run in SLOW MOTION toward Lon.

Lon's body begins to GLOW. Suddenly the glow LEAPS from his body entering the portal. Lon's eyes roll up into his head and close. He falls to the ground as the portal winks closed.

Mike reaches Lon, his face a mask of grief. He drops to the floor and pulls the lifeless man into his arms.

Tears stream down Tamsin's face. She runs for her brother, but Frank grabs her arm, pulling her into a hug. Frank clenches his jaw as she buries her face in his chest and sobs. Vi turns to Rick. Embracing him, she also sobs.

Corrine looks sadly at the couple on the floor. Tyler drops down to the floor beside her and hugs her. She resist for a beat, but then allows herself to melt into his arms. Tears streaming down both their faces as Billie eyes the scene neutrally.

Rocking Lon's body, Mike continues to weep as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE CEMETERY - DAY.

The music continues as Mike, Tamsin, Frank, Billie, Tyler, Callie, Vi, Rick, and Corrine, all wearing black, stand around a grave. Tears stream down the team's sad faces as all look down at the grave for a beat. Rick slides a comforting arm around Vi as they all turn from the grave, walking away.

CU on the gravestone which reads, "London G. Travers- 1974 - 2009 - Brother, Watcher, Soulmate".

In the BG, the gang exits from the graveside. In the FG a cigarette drops to the ground. A foot stamps it out. The camera PANS up from the foot to show SIMON TRAVERS watching the group from a distance. His face full of grief as he turns and walks away in the opposite direction.

The camera FOLLOWS him as he walks past a car sitting on the street. It's windows are blackened out, giving no clue to who is inside.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACKED-OUT CAR - CONTINUOUS.

Someone is watching the team as they exit. The camera PULLS BACK to show the vampire lovers HESTER and SILAS.

Hester turns to Silas, her lip in an exaggerated pout as if she is crying. Her pout becomes a devious smile as she leans in a kisses her mate. Kissing passionately, they fall down into the seat as we:

FADE TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - SHORTLY LATER.

Still in his funeral clothes, Mike is sitting at the bar staring numbly ahead. Callie and Tyler are on either side of him. Frank is behind the bar.

Frank slides a heaping plate of bacon in front of the young man. Mike glances down at it for a beat, gives Frank an appreciative smile and then again looks away numbly.

FADE TO:

INT. LON AND TAMSIN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - SHORTLY LATER.

Tamsin, still dressed in her funeral attire, stands at the mirror. She splashes a little water on her face and dabs herself dry with a towel.

She picks something up off the sink. CU on the object in her hand. It's a pregnancy test and the result reads, "positive"!

She rubs her hand over her belly and smiles a small hopeful smile as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - SHORTLY LATER.

Vi and Rick are standing outside. She kisses him on the cheek and turns to leave. Rick grabs Vi and pulls her in close giving her a hard, passionate kiss. After several beats, they part, Vi's face full of wonder and love. Rick smiles softly at her as he reaches up and brushes her face softly with back of his hand.

The two part ways. Rick watches Vi as she walks down the street. He then turns to unlock the door to the club. The MUSIC FADES OUT as we:

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - CONTINUOUS.

Rick locks the door behind him quickly and walks across the empty club to the store room.

CUT TO:

INT. ROUNDHOUSE CLUB - STOREROOM - CONTINUOUS.

Rick moves to the brick wall. CU on his hand as he touches one of the bricks opening a secret panel. He touches a button on the panel and then closes it, once again hiding it.

A secret DOOR opens in the brick wall! Rick enters and the door closes behind him.

INT. SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

The room is dim, lit only by the glow of various computers.

On a huge view screen is GENERAL GRACE BRATTING. She is mid 40's, blond haired and blue-eyed. She would be considered attractive were it not for her stoney expression.

Behind her stands BRIGADIER SAMUEL JONES. He is mid 50's, African-American and equally stern looking.

Sitting before the screen is a mysterious FIGURE, silhouetted by the light of the screen.

GENERAL BRATTING

(to figure)

I agree. He could be a valuable asset. But Mr. Czajak's recent loss coupled with his ability to tap into dark magic makes him too unpredictable to risk extraction at the moment.

The general sees Rick approaching.

GENERAL BRATTING (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Thompson.

Rick salutes the screen.

GENERAL BRATTING (CONT'D)

At ease.

(beat)

The Colonel was just giving me an update. I take it your infiltration is successful.

Rick sits in a the chair next to the figure. The figure's chair turns to reveal Billie!

RICK

Yes, General Bratting.

BILLIE

(smirking)

You might say he's managed to charm the Slayer's pants right off.

Rick blushes.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Slow infiltration was the way to go. He'll be able to get closer to these people than I can. They'll open up to him.

Bratting nods and turns again to Rick.

GENERAL BRATTING

What is your assessment of the team?

Rick pauses for a beat.

RICK

Omega team is a tight-knit group.  
They work well together in a  
crisis, and are willing to  
sacrifice themselves if need be.

Brigadier Jones steps closer.

BRIGADIER JONES

You know interdimensional travel is  
one of our top priorities,  
lieutenant.

RICK

Yes, sir.

BRIGADIER JONES

Then your new orders are these.  
Ingratiate yourself further in the  
lives of Omega Team. Find out what  
they know about opening and  
controlling portals.

(beat)

Once we have that technology, we'll  
decide what to do with them.

A troubled look flickers across Rick's face.

RICK

Yes, sir.

General Bratting smiles coolly as we:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF SHOW