

Hell's Gate

Season Two - Episode Fifteen

"Know Thy Enemy"

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

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - MORNING

A TAXI is at the curb, engine running. FRANK, VI, TAMSIN, FLETCHER, MIKE, TYLER, and CORRINE stand nearby.

FRANK

(calling out)

Yes, ma. I promise I'll call more often.

(lightly)

Now get the hell out of here.

Everyone waves as the cab pulls away.

After the taxi is out of sight, the gang turns and enters the diner with Frank and Corrine at the rear.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

FRANK

Turns out you don't need a sword to slay an old dragon. Just long-overdue conversation and a few bottles of a good single malt.

The group chuckles as they walk toward the bar.

CORRINE

(quietly; insistent)

Frank. We need to talk.

FRANK

(also quietly)

About what?

CORRINE

Oh, I don't know. You, me, drunk out of our minds. Ring any bells?

Frank shakes his head, feigning ignorance.

Corrine gives an annoyed GROAN as the team take their usual positions around and behind the bar.

Unaware of Corrine and Frank's interaction, Tamsin leans over the bar and beams happily at the man.

TAMSIN

I take it mummy's visit went well?

FRANK

(considering)

Well, she was here for four days
and I still have both my testicles.

TYLER

You sure about that? Did you check
her hand-bag before she left?

Frank gives his nephew a playful sneer.

FRANK

Don't you have a job to go to?

Tyler laughs lightly as he grabs a to-go cup of coffee off
the bar.

TYLER

I'm going! I'm going!

Tyler walks to the door and exits.

The others grin. Frank does appear to be happy. But as we see
more of Vi, it's obvious that she is preoccupied, staring off
into space.

Frank claps his hands together, ready to get cracking on a
new case.

FRANK

Well, now that the old bat's gone,
let's get to work. What's first,
Fletcher?

Fletcher chuckles lightly, enjoying Frank's good mood.

FLETCHER

Your choice, boss.

He grabs the stack of charts and shuffles through them.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Poltergeist activity at the senior
center?

(more shuffling)

Hell hound pups skulking about the
local vet's office?

(again shuffling)

Or, how about this one?

(MORE)

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

An eight-legged Vaska demon who apparently stole a Volvo from the dealership last night.

CORRINE

Volvo? Classy.

Fletcher smirks.

TAMSIN

Don't Vaska demons constantly ooze noxious-smelling slime?

FLETCHER

(nodding)

Should be a hoot.

MIKE

(smirking)

I'd hate to be the one cleaning that upholstery.

Frank snatches the folder from Fletcher.

FRANK

Bring 'em on. Nothing's gonna get me down today.

Mike stands.

MIKE

Well, if we're gonna be dealing with stinky, oozy things of a non-sexual nature, I gotta change. This shirt's brand new!

Frank smirks and shakes his head as Mike runs across the room and up the stairs, exiting to the apartment above.

He turns his gaze back to the group and accidentally catches Corrin's eye. He immediately looks away. There is obvious tension between the two.

Catching this, Tamsin squints her eyes and gives Frank and Corrine appraising looks. Seeing this, they quickly turn away from her.

FRANK

(to Fletcher)

What were you saying about that Vaska demon?

The bell over the door again CHIMES. The gang looks toward the sound to see a MAN (50, suit, overcoat) enter carrying a briefcase.

Seeing the gang at the bar, he approaches.

MAN

Excuse me. Do any of you know where
I might find the owner of this
establishment?

Frank eyes the man suspiciously.

FRANK

I'm the owner. I'm Frank McGann.

The man reaches into his coat pocket. Everyone tenses, ready to spring into action. But the man simply pulls out a business card and hands it to Frank.

Frank takes it. His face goes white as the man introduces himself.

MAN

Tony Lupedis, health inspector.
(beat)
Got a tip from a Detective...
Reed...

Frank rolls his eyes, obviously annoyed.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS

...that things might not be in
order here. So I went back and
checked our records and what do you
know? Somehow, you're not on our
monthly inspection list. Any idea
how that might have happened, Mr.
McGann?

Frank shakes his head slightly.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)

(smiling coolly)
No. Of course not. Must be a
computer glitch.
(beat)
Well, let's get started. I'll look
at the kitchen first.

He walks toward the kitchen door.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)

This way?

Frank nods.

Lupedis exits into the kitchen followed closely by a nervous Frank.

Fletcher and Tamsin exchange apprehensive looks.

FLETCHER
Guess that means meeting's
adjourned.

Corrine looks toward the kitchen and huffs.

CORRINE
Fine. Call me if you need me.

And older Slayer stands and walks quickly to the door. She throws it open and she's gone. Tamsin cocks her eyebrow, now positive that she's on to something. She opens her mouth to say something, but Vi butts in.

VI
(hurriedly)
Does that mean that I can go too?

FLETCHER
Yeah. I reckon...

Vi begins to walk from behind the bar. Fletcher and Tamsin stand.

TAMSIN
You're going to go look for Sarah.

Vi pauses.

VI
I can't just sit here and do
nothing.

Fletcher places a hand on Vi's shoulder.

FLETCHER
We're working on it, Vi. We've
actually been working on it for six
months. Remember, Sarah's not the
first Wilcox student to disappear
this term. Five others have gone
missing without a trace.

VI
But the vampire said--

FLETCHER

A vampire will say anything to save its skin. Besides, you dragged us all over that campus yesterday.

(beat)

No sign of any recent demonic activity or dimensional energy. Just the usual background stuff.

Tamsin and places a warm hand on Vi's arm.

TAMSIN

We planted sensor packs everywhere. If anything new turns up, we'll know.

Vi sighs and nods, realizing that there really isn't much more she can do.

VI

I just feel so helpless.

Tamsin takes the younger woman into her arms and gives her a supportive hug. They part.

TAMSIN

We'll find her, dear.

Vi nods lightly.

The three's attention is drawn back to the door as the bell above once again CHIMES.

In walks AMY MADISON (mid-20's, attractive). She appears to be lost. She looks around the diner for a beat and then turns to the trio of team members.

AMY

Excuse me. I'm not sure if I'm in the right place. I was told a Michael Czajak lives here.

The three exchange a look.

TAMSIN

Yes. He--

On cue, Mike comes down the stairs, now wearing a t-shirt that says "Han Shot First" on the front. It's obviously not his shirt.

MIKE

I didn't have any noxious slime
worthy shirts, so I grabbed this
one of Tyler's out of the dryer. I
sure he won't mind--

Seeing Mike, a wide smile spread across Amy's face.

AMY

Mike?!

A surprised smile comes to Mike's face.

MIKE

Amy?!

Mike runs down the last few steps and grabs Amy in a hug. He
picks her up and swings her around.

The three team members look on intrigued as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Through the front window, Mike sets Amy down. The two begin
to speak indistinctly.

The camera PANS RIGHT. Standing across the street, in the
shadow of an awning, is SILAS! Looking very much like a
homeless person, he is covered from head to toe in clothing,
his face barely visible under his hoodie. He watches the
scene inside the diner intently as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. MACROWARE BREAK ROOM - MIDMORNING

The small room has a few tables (all which are currently empty), a small fridge, sink, microwave, and a coffee pot.

Tyler is pouring himself another cup of coffee as CALLIE FORD enters.

CALLIE

Hey, Speedy. Thought I'd find you in here.

Tyler's face lights up.

TYLER

Hey, babe!

He leans in and gives her a kiss on the cheek.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You know me. Gotta have my hourly java fix. Especially with my new boss ridin' my as--

Looking at his fiancée, Tyler frowns. Callie is barely smiling. In fact, she looks as if something heavy is on her mind.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What's wrong.

Callie swallows hard, obviously dreading the news she is about to break.

CALLIE

We've gotta talk.

Now it's Tyler's turn to gulp as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK'S DINER - MIDMORNING

Establishing shot.

AMY (V.O.)

...so I looked you up on Facebook, and here I am.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Mike are sitting across from each other in a booth, holding hands across the table. Vi, Tamsin, and Fletcher stand around.

MIKE

You drove all this way just to see me?

AMY

(sheepishly)

Well, I was checking into some graduate classes at Wilcox...

Mike frowns playfully, sticking his bottom lip out in an exaggerated pout.

AMY (CONT'D)

...which is just an excuse so I don't look all stalkery.

Mike smiles and squeezes Amy's hands excitedly.

MIKE

I just can't believe you're here!

TAMSIN

(to Amy)

So you and Mike were at school together?

Mike and Amy nod in unison.

MIKE

Yeah, during my stint at Sunnydale High.

AMY

(mock cheering)

Go, Razorbacks!

(beat; indicating Mike)

I had the biggest crush on this guy. He was "emo" before emo was cool... and then got all "Hot Topic"-y and uncool again.

Tamsin and Vi smile.

MIKE

(smirking)

Amy here was my first.

Amy cocks her eyebrow as Tamsin and Vi exchange unbelieving looks. Fletcher gives Mike a sly smirks and slaps the younger man on the back.

FLETCHER

(winking)

I didn't know you had it in you, mate.

AMY

(chuckling)

Didn't know he had "it" in me either.

Mike laughs while his friends look confused.

MIKE

No! First, as in popped my magical cherry. We used to do spells and stuff. I told you guys about that.

The others nod, recalling.

MIKE (CONT'D)

My "first" was Scott Patterson, freshman year at Bible camp.

Vi screws up her nose.

VI

Bible camp?!

MIKE

(shrugging)

What can I say? The Lord works in mysterious ways.

The gang laughs.

AMY

You haven't changed a bit.

(beat)

Well, except for the part where you're completely different! I mean, look at you! So muscular and handsome. And blond!

Mike gives his charming smile. What else can he do? Everything she said is true.

MIKE

You look pretty different too. You must have gained... what... like a hundred pounds.

Fletcher cringes. Vi and Tamsin's mouths drop open, not believing what just came out of Mike's mouth.

TAMSIN
(astonished)
Mike!

AMY
(waiving Tamsin off)
No. It's okay. I have change a lot
since the last time he saw me.
(beat)
I was a rat.

Off the gangs' questioning looks-

AMY (CONT'D)
Long story.

The camera PANS LEFT to Frank and Inspector Lupedis as they exit the ladies bathroom. Lupedis is writing on his clipboard while Frank anxiously looks on.

At their booth, the gang turns to see what is going on.

FRANK
That sink just started leaking a
couple of days ago. I was going to
get to it this weekend.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS
(to himself)
Ah hum.

The man jots down another note on his clipboard. Frank cringes.

FRANK
And that grease trap. I clean it
out every week now, whether it
needs it or not.

Lupedis keeps writing. Frank frowns.

FRANK (CONT'D)
And I know--

The inspector turns to Frank, cutting him off.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS
Mr. McGann.

Lupedis tears a sheet of paper off his clipboard and hands it to Frank.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)
 This is a list of the health and
 safety violations I observed today.

Frank looks at the list, mouth open.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)
 Now normally I'd shut you down for
 this many infractions, but judging
 by your lack of business, I'll give
 you five days.

Frank frowns.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)
 If the things on that list aren't
 taken care off when I come back, I
will shut this place down.

Lupedis turns for the door.

INSPECTOR LUPEDIS (CONT'D)
 Five days, Mr. McGann.

The inspector opens the door and exits.

Looking stunned, Frank sits down at a table, the list in his
 hand. He looks at it.

FRANK
 (reading aloud)
 Mold, mildew, various unknown
 fluids...

He reads silently for a few beats.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 (loudly)
 That pot rack is not unsafe!

Frank groans loudly and buries his face in his hands.

Back at their booth, Tamsin gives Fletcher a worried look and
 then nods toward Frank.

In unison, Tamsin, Fletcher, and Vi leave Mike and Amy and
 move over to Frank's table.

AMY
 What's that all about?

MIKE
 (shrugging; unconcerned)
 Something other than me.
 (MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (beat; smiling)
 How long you in town for?

Amy chuckles but then gives a contemplative look. She looks to make sure the others are out of earshot.

AMY
 Actually, I kind of need to talk to you about that. Can we go somewhere private?

Mike nods, a confused look on his face as we:

CUT TO:

INT. MACROWARE BREAK ROOM - LATE MORNING

Tyler is sitting at one of the tables. He is leaning over, pale as a sheet, head between his knees. Something Earth-shattering has just happened. Callie is sitting next to him, her face apprehensive.

CALLIE
 You gonna hurl again?

Tyler shakes his head and raises a hand indicating that his stomach contents are remaining safely inside him for the time being.

CALLIE (CONT'D)
 You sure?

Tyler nods. They sit for a beat.

TYLER
 (not looking at Callie)
 Are you sure?

Callie nods silently.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 (still not looking)
 Positive? I mean one-hundred-percent certain?! One-hundred-and-ten?!

CALLIE
 I took a test.

Tyler sits up and turns toward Callie, face slightly hopeful.

TYLER

Those things can be wrong. They're only, like... ninety-nine percent accurate!

CALLIE

I took eight test.

Tyler cringes.

TYLER

But still--

CALLIE

I went to the doctor.

Tyler's face falls.

TYLER

So that means...

CALLIE

Yeah.

The two sit in silence for a few beats. As the situation sinks in, the tension begins to melt from Tyler's face. It is slowly replaced by a huge grin. He suddenly jump up from his chair.

TYLER

(shouting)

I'm gonna be a dad!

A happy and relieved look comes to Callie's face. She stands. Tyler takes her in his arms and kisses her and then hugs her tightly, to the point where Callie looks uncomfortable.

CALLIE

Hey! You're gonna squish the baby.

Tyler quickly lets Callie go and steps back, an alarmed look on his face. He then realizes Callie is only joking and smiles at her.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

You're not mad? I mean, we talked about having kids, but we decided that we'd wait a few years. I don't want you to feel trapped--

TYLER

Trapped?! You didn't do this. We did this.

He places his hand on her stomach.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 It's not like you tied me up and
 had your wicked way with me.
 (considering)
 Except that one time.
 (with a smile)
 That was fun.

Callie slaps Tyler on the chest.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 Point is, sometimes life throws you
 a curve ball. And if that's gonna
 happen...
 (with a warm smile)
 ...I want you catching on my team.

Callie smiles warmly at him.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 And besides, we're gonna be the
 coolest parents EVAH!
 (excitedly)
 I've got a name already picked out.

CALLIE
 (firmly)
 We are not calling our baby
 "Picard".

TYLER
 (with a lopsided grin)
 "Janeway" if it's a girl?

Callie grins happily and hugs Tyler as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - LATE AFTERNOON

The diner appears empty. JAMIE and BEAU enter wearing their school uniforms, each with a backpack slung over their shoulders. The boys throw their packs on the counter as they belly up to the bar.

JAMIE
 I can't believe how well Brynn's
 looking.

BEAU
 (enthusiastically)
 Damn, boy! What you talkin' 'bout?!
 That girl's lookin' fine!

Jamie eyes Beau, his eyebrow raised. Beau blushes red.

BEAU (CONT'D)
 (stammering)
 I just... uh... mean, "fine" like
 she's... um... feeling better.

Jamie smirks.

BEAU (CONT'D)
 (changing the subject)
 Where is everybody?

Jamie furrows his brow and looks around the diner. The two boys are indeed alone.

JAMIE
 That's strange. Mom's usually here
 with a snack and something
 embarrassing to say.

BEAU
 They're probably out doing
 something cool like fighting
 vampires.

JAMIE
 Don't be ridiculous. It's daytime.
 You don't fight creatures of the
 night during the day.
 (beat)
 No. They're probably--

Jamie freezes. Something has caught his eye.

The camera ZOOMS IN on a SPRAY BOTTLE of cleaner beside which
 is a STACK OF RAGS.

Jamie narrows his eyes and looks around the diner more
 carefully.

ZOOM IN on a MOP BUCKET full of soapy water with a MOP in it.

Jamie looks around more, a bit more panicked.

ZOOM IN on a BROOM and DUSTPAN.

ZOOM IN on THREE LARGE FULL TRASH BAGS.

Jamie picks his pack up slowly off the counter.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 Do exactly as I say. Get your stuff
 and walk slowly to the door.

Beau gives Jamie a questioning look as Jamie begins to stand.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 (loud whisper)
 Now!

Beau quickly grabs his pack and joins Jamie. The two boys begin to walk quietly towards the door.

Just as they are almost there, Tamsin exits from the kitchen. She is dressed for cleaning, wearing old clothes, rubber gloves, hair pulled back with a scarf.

Seeing the lads, she puts her hands on her hips and scours.

TAMSIN
 (firmly)
 Oi! And just where do you two think
 you're going?!

Jamie's shoulders slump as he and Beau turn back around.

Frank, Vi, and Fletcher exit from the kitchen. Covered in grease and grime, the trio have apparently also been cleaning.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)
 (nodding to the bottle of
 cleaner)
 Grab a rag and start cleaning.

JAMIE
 Aw, mom!

Jamie and Beau drop their packs and move over to the stack of rags.

VI
 (to Frank)
 Why do we have to do this anyway?
 Who cares if they close the diner?
 It's not like you make money off
 this place!

FRANK
 (frowning)
 I care! We've got to-- Fletcher,
 explain it to her.

FLETCHER
 (shaking his head)
 Sorry, mate. I'm with Vi on this
 one.

Frank looks surprised and cuts his eyes at the younger man.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 The Watcher's Council's private
 investors dole out more than enough
 to pay our salaries and keep the
 base running. We don't need this--

FRANK
 (firmly)
 We need a cover. You think people
 aren't going to start asking
 questions if we're constantly going
 in and out of a vacant building?

Tamsin has moved to the group and joins the conversation.

TAMSIN
 Why not a pleasant little shop,
 then? We could sell antiques or
 clothing.

Vi perks up.

VI
 Oh! A clothing store! And we'd get
 employee discounts! That would be
so cool!

Tamsin and Vi exchange excited smiles. Frank and Fletcher
 frown.

FLETCHER
 No way!

Frank nods in agreement.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
 I say we go with something more
 manly. Like sporting goods or
 hardware.

Frank frowns.

VI

Tamsin came up the idea of a clothing store and I seconded it!

FLETCHER

That's not fair! I didn't know we were voting!

Frank's had enough.

FRANK

We're not voting! And we're not turning the diner into a clothing store!

Fletcher looks hopeful.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Or a hardware store! It's going to stay a diner because I like to cook!

(normal tone)

Besides, my name's on the lease so what I say goes.

VI

(frowning)

It was only a suggestion.

FRANK

(annoyed)

A bad one.

Vi looks around.

VI

Why doesn't Mike have to help? I get yelled at less when he's around.

FRANK

Mike has a guest.

VI

Convenient timing. We're gonna be here all night!

FRANK

Don't worry. I called in the reinforcements.

Vi continues to frown.

Corrine flings open the door and enters quickly. All look to her.

CORRINE
What's the emergency?

She looks around. Summing up the situation, she frowns and clenches her jaw. She cuts her eyes to Frank. He smiles innocently as we:

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

RICK and BILLIE walk together.

RICK
(nervously)
He didn't tell you what it's about either?

Billie shakes her head.

BILLIE
He was pretty vague.

Rick looks worried.

RICK
(panicked)
What if he knows about us?! What if he told Vi?!

The pair reach the corner and stop. The diner is just across the street.

BILLIE
(lightly)
Relax, soldier. I've known Frank McGann for over twenty years. Last time he was this cryptic with me, I wound up watching one of his lady friend's Pekingese while they went on a weekend getaway.
(beat)
He wants a favor.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
Trust me. Our little secret is safe for now.

Rick is clearly still troubled.

RICK

I just don't know how much longer I
can lie to her.

Billie frowns. She grabs Rick's arm tightly causing him to
turn and look at her.

BILLIE

What do you think is going to
happen when your little girlfriend
finds out, lieutenant? You think
she's going to jump for joy when
she learns that you and I are
really part of the New Initiative
and that we've been spying on her
and her friends for months?!

Rick frowns. His shoulders slump forward. This is obviously
something that is weighing heavily on him.

Billie's face softens a little. She releases Rick's arm.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

I don't like this any better than
you do, but we've got a mission. So
pull yourself together or General
Bratting will have you up for court
marshal.

(beat)

If you're lucky.

Billie nods toward the diner.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

I'll go first. Wait here two
minutes.

Rick nods, still uneasy. Billie turns away and moves to cross
the street toward the diner.

Rick frowns to himself. He reaches into his pocket and pulls
out his phone. He looks at its screen and hits a few buttons.

CU on phone screen- the device displays a picture of Vi and
Rick smiling happily.

Rick's face saddens. He looks back to see Billie as she
reaches the building.

RICK

(to himself)

I'm going to tell her. Tonight.

As Rick looks back to his phone, something moves behind him, just out of his line of sight.

From the shadows, Silas watches with great deal of interest as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

The bell over the door CHIMES as Billie enters. Frank, broom in hand, looks up from his sweeping and smiles. Tamsin, Vi, Fletcher, Jamie, and Beau look to her also with less happy faces. Corrine rolls her eyes.

Billie looks around and frowns. She knows the score.

BILLIE

Crap.

Frank smirks and tosses her the broom. She catches it.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Don't tell me. Health inspector?

Frank nods. Billie smirks and starts to sweep.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

It was only a matter of time.

FRANK

Hey!

Everyone else chuckles.

TAMSIN

The woman's got a point.

FRANK

Hey!

FLETCHER

Maybe you should reconsider that hardware store idea.

FRANK

Hey!

All except Frank laugh harder.

The bell CHIMES as Rick enters. Vi's face lights up.

VI
(to Tamsin)
There's my guy!

Vi runs over to great Rick, giving him a hug and a peck on the cheek. She immediately detects his depressed mood.

VI (CONT'D)
What wrong?

Rick glances to see Billie looking at him out of the corner of her eye. He shrugs and gives Vi a small smile.

RICK
Nothing. Um... Just problems with one of the distributors at work.

VI
That's my man. Workin' hard for the money.

FRANK
Speaking of working hard, how handy are you with a wrench?

Rick gives Frank a questioning look.

Mike and Amy descend the steps back into the diner.

MIKE
Hey, guys.

All turn to look to Mike and Amy. Both serious faced.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Amy needs our help.

Now all faces are serious. Amy looks down apprehensively as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - DUSK

Beau and Jamie sit at the bar snacking on chips and doing homework.

Amy who is sitting at a table on the other side of the room. The rest of the gang are gathered around her, listening intently to her as she speaks.

AMY

Me and my dad moved to LA a few months after Sunnydale went sink-hole. Kind of a new start. I'd had some trouble...

Amy pauses for a small moment and then continues.

AMY (CONT'D)

Well, everything was going great until one day a few months ago when this army chick shows up at our door.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A FIGURE quietly opens the back door, entering into the dark kitchen.

AMY (O.S.)

Said she was the head of something called the "New Initiative".

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Billie exchange a surreptitious look.

AMY

(lightly)

Like I was supposed to know there was an old one.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The figure clicks on a FLASHLIGHT and moves quietly through the darkened room.

AMY (O.S.)
(seriously)
She said they were interested in
people like me. People with special
powers.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

AMY
(beat)
I told her I didn't know what she
was talking about and to hit the
road.

Amy pauses again and takes a breath. She looks to Mike. He places a supportive hand on hers. She continues.

AMY (CONT'D)
See, I got hooked on the magicks a
while back, did some bad things. So
I quit. I haven't used it in years.
Wasn't about to start back for this
crazy broad.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The flashlight's beam continues to move around the kitchen, stopping on various things- the stove, the sink...

AMY (O.S.)
(beat)
Well, this general left and I
thought everything was cool...
until a few days later. I was
walking home from work and they
grabbed me. Pulled me into a van.

...the refrigerator... the thumbprint scanner that unlocks
the secret door to Command Central!

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Moved by Amy's story, Vi places her hand on Rick's and leans in close. His brow furrows.

AMY

Lucky for me, a car pulled out in front of them. Just a fender bender, but I managed to get away in the confusion. Been on the run ever since. Thought maybe I could hideout here for a few days until I decided my next move, but you guys were so nice, I just had to tell Mike the truth.

MIKE

I told her that we'd help her, Frank. Right?

Mike looks to Frank. The older man is frowning lightly, his jaw set, clearly pondering Amy's predicament.

FRANK

If they're anything like the old agency, this New Initiative's not gonna stop 'til they get their hands on her.

He glances to Billie for support. She nods, agreeing. Amy looks anxious.

FRANK (CONT'D)

But we'll do what we can.

A look of relief spreads across Amy's face. Fletcher's face lights up.

FLETCHER

There's a powerful coven in England. If we could get you there, they should be able to hide you.

Tamsin nods in agreement.

TAMSIN

And perhaps they can help you harness your gifts to use for good. They've helped several wayward witches in the past.

MIKE
 (nodding)
 You wouldn't have to be scared to
 use magic anymore.

Amy smiles gratefully at the team.

AMY
 I'd like that.

FRANK
 It's settled then. You'll stay here
 with us until we can make the
 arrangements.

Tamsin leans in and gives the girl a hug. Amy then hugs
 Fletcher and Frank excitedly.

As the others begin to talk among themselves, Frank takes
 Billie by the elbow and pulls her aside.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 You still got friends on the
 inside?

Billie shrugs lightly.

BILLIE
 (quietly)
 Burned most of those bridges when I
 left, but a few people still owe me
 favors.

FRANK
 Good. I need you call one of them
 in. See if you can find out what
 they want with this kid. Maybe get
 the search called off.

BILLIE
 That's a tall order, but I'll do
 what I can.

Frank nods appreciatively.

FRANK
 In the meantime, we'd better batten
 down the hatches, just in case they
 figure out she's here and try to--

A loud CRASH from the kitchen causes everyone to freeze and
 look toward the kitchen door.

Frank nods to Fletcher, Tamsin and Corrine. They, along with Billie, follow him to the kitchen door.

Tamsin motions to the boys to get down. They both quickly move under a table.

Vi, Mike, and Rick move to defend the boys and Amy.

As the team crosses behind the bar, Frank reaches behind it and pulls out a MEAT CLEAVER.

He reaches again and pulls out a STEAK KNIFE. He hands it to Tamsin who clutches it tightly, ready for action.

Fletcher looks at Frank expectantly. Frank glances under the bar and then shrugs at the man. Fletcher looks at the older man more insistently. Frank once again reaches under the counter. He pulls something out and tosses it to Fletcher.

Fletcher catches the object only to discover it is a SPATULA. He cocks a questioning eyebrow at Frank. Frank shrugs.

Another smaller CRASH focuses the teams attention back to the door. They prepare for battle. Frank silently counts-

FRANK (CONT'D)
(mouthing)
One. Two. Three.

The gang KICK open the kitchen's swinging door.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The gang look quickly around the kitchen. The kitchen is dark but the outline of something (or someone) on the floor can be made out. Frank and Tamsin train their guns on the mass. Fletcher raises his spatula as Frank clicks on the light.

On the floor is DET. REED, lying in a pile of pots and pans. The gang give a collective sigh of relief.

FRANK
(to himself)
Guess he was right about that pot
rack.

The stunned Reed manages to right himself, quickly pulling his PISTOL from its holster. He trains it at the team.

REED
Hold it with there!

Frank lowers his meat cleaver, slowly laying it on the floor, indicating that he is not a threat. Taking his lead, Tamsin also lowers hers. Fletcher, embarrassingly drops the spatula.

REED (CONT'D)
 (standing; cocky)
 Threatening a police officer. That should be good for some time in the local jail.

FRANK
 A police officer without a warrant, unless there's something you forgot to give me.

REED
 Exigent Circumstances.

After a beat--

CORRINE
 (explaining)
 That means the police have the right to search without a warrant if they think there is danger to the public--

FRANK
 (annoyed)
 I know what it means.

CORRINE
 (also annoyed)
 Do you? I thought you may have forgotten, given your sudden bout of amnesia concerning recent events.

FRANK
 (firmly)
 I don't know what you're talking about.

Observing the pair, Tamsin smirks to herself.

REED
 Hey! Cop with a gun here!

All redirect their attention back to Reed.

REED (CONT'D)
 (nodding toward the fridge)
 Nice biometric lock there.
 (MORE)

REED (CONT'D)

A bit fancy for a hole-in-the-wall diner. Don't you think? A bit... expensive. Lupedis told me how nervous you got when he noticed it.

Frank clenches his jaw.

REED (CONT'D)

What cha' hiding? Drugs? Guns? White slavery ring?

Frank chuckles to himself despite the seriousness of the situation.

REED (CONT'D)

Think that's funny, do you? Won't be laughing when I shut your little operation down and you're sharing a cell with a 400-pound-man named Tiny.

He motions with toward the door behind them indicating that they should go back into the diner.

CUT TO:

FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Vi, Rick, Mike, Amy, and the boys look toward the swinging door as it opens.

Tamsin, Fletcher, Billie, Corrine, and Frank enter with their hands up followed closely behind by Reed.

Seeing the others Reed quickly pans his gun around.

REED

Nobody move!

The rest of the crew look questioningly at Frank. He motions for them to put their hands up. Jamie and Beau exchange a "not again" look.

BEAU

(quietly; to Jamie)

We're gonna have to start hangin' at my house. Seriously.

Alarmed, Amy stands.

AMY

What's going on?!

Frank waives a hand at her.

FRANK

It's okay. Just a little
misunderstanding with the local PD.

REED

(smirking)

Nice understatement.

Amy doesn't look too certain.

The tension is broken as bell over the door CHIMES. Tyler enters excitedly.

TYLER

Guys! Guys! Wait until you hear the
news!

Tyler walks over to Mike and gives him a big hug. Mike remains still with his hands up.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I was kind of shocked at first.

Tyler releases Mike and walks to Frank. He hugs the man, though Frank remains unmoving.

TYLER (CONT'D)

In fact, I almost passed out!
(timidly)
I did barf.

Tyler releases Frank and walks to Tamsin and Fletcher.

TYLER (CONT'D)

But now that it's sunk in, I think
it's awesome!

Tyler gives Tamsin and Fletcher a big hug. The couple keep their hands up. Tyler doesn't notice.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I mean really awesome!

Tyler turns to Vi and gives her a big hug.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Kind of amazing really! You're
never gonna guess!

Tyler moves toward Corrine, but suddenly realizes that everyone is standing around or sitting with their hands up. He looks around and notices Det. Reed, gun now pointing at him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It can wait.

Tyler raises his hands.

REED

Damn! How many of you people are there?!

FRANK

Come on, Reed. You don't want to do this. We're the good guys.

REED

That line might have worked on Tanya, but I don't plan on sleeping with you.

FRANK

(smirking)

Your loss.

Tamsin takes a small step forward.

TAMSIN

What Frank says is true.

Everyone turns a stunned eye to Tamsin.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

No! Not that! Eww!

Frank frowns.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

(to Frank)

No offence. I'm sure you're a delightful lover.

FRANK

Damn straight!

Corrine rolls her eyes and lets out a loud humph.

CORRINE

Just don't expect him to call afterwards.

All eyes now turn toward an annoyed Corrine.

FRANK

Can we talk about this later? Like maybe when we don't have a gun on us?

CORRINE

I've been trying to talk to you for days! Maybe a gun is just what we need!

Frank clenches his jaw in response.

MIKE

Frank and Corrine gettin' jiggy wit it! Alright!

Tamsin turns to Fletcher with a smirk.

TAMSIN

You owe me a twenty.

Fletcher chuckles. Reed can't believe what's going on.

REED

You guys are crazy!

Tamsin tries to get the situation back in hand. She takes another small step closer.

TAMSIN

(back to Reed; calmly)

Yes. Yes, we are crazy. But we are also the good guys. We help people.

Taking her lead, Fletcher also takes a step closer to Reed. Reed swings his gun to point at the pair.

FLETCHER

We're not some drug cartel or criminal organization.

REED

Stay back.

Tamsin takes another step.

TAMSIN

(soothingly)

We help people.

REED

(firmly)

Stay back or someone is going to get a hole through them.

Fletcher and Tamsin freeze in place.

FRANK

Cool it guys. He's not going to believe us until we give him some proof.

The bell over the door CHIMES. All eyes turn to see who the newest visitor is.

It's Silas, smiling coldly at the group. He's discarded his protective "hobo-wear" and is now his usual handsome self dressed in a dapper sports jacket.

SILAS

I think I can help with that.

He vamps out and leaps forward as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. FRANK'S DINER - NIGHT

Silas LEAPS at Reed. Reed's eyes go wide. In the short time it takes Silas to cross the diner, Reed FIRES his gun twice, both shots striking the vampire dead center, but having no real effect.

Silas grabs the weapon just as a THIRD SHOT is fired. The bullet flies off striking Fletcher in the shoulder. The man goes down, grabbing at his wound.

A small, LEATHER POUCH with demonic script burned into it falls from his jacket pocket to the diner floor. Seeing the pouch, Fletcher quickly grabs it and shoves it back in his pocket.

Tamsin drops to Fletcher's side.

Silas WRENCHES the gun from Reed's grasp, breaking the man's wrist with an audible SNAP, and tosses the weapon aside. In one fluid move, Silas WHIPS Reed around in front of him and sinks his fangs into the terrified detective's neck.

Frank motions to Tyler and Mike.

FRANK

Get Amy and the boys out of here!

Mike and Tyler grab Jamie, Beau, and Amy by the arms and usher them quickly into the kitchen, presumingly to go down to Command Central.

Vi, Frank, Corrine, Rick, and Billie quickly assume battle positions around the vampire.

Silas withdraws his fangs from Reed, but holds the struggling man in place in front of himself, a hand around the human's throat. Silas' faces returns to its human appearance.

SILAS

Just a taste. Not much of a hostage
if you're dead.

Silas licks at his mouth and smacks his lips.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Mmm. Coffee... and donuts.

REED

What the hell are you?!

SILAS

Vampire. Long story short- they kill my kind to protect innocent humans like yourself. Blah, blah, blah.

FRANK

(to Reed)

Told you we were the good guys.

Reed frowns to himself, scared and humiliated.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(to Silas)

Let Reed go. We don't bargain with bloodsuckers.

Silas clutches the detective's neck tighter.

REED

Bargain with the man! Bargain!

Tamsin moves to address Fletcher's wound, attempting to give him aid. Fletcher seems distressed but not by his injury. He shoves Tamsin away forcefully before she can examine his gunshot wound. Too forcefully. She rocks back, landing hard on her butt.

Tamsin looks at Fletcher astonished and none too pleased. Realizing what he just did, Fletcher looks away, ashamed.

SILAS

(coolly; to Frank)

I don't want to bargain. I just want you to listen. Can't hurt for you to hear me out, can it?

Frank ponders for a moment.

FRANK

Alright. This should be good for a laugh.

SILAS

I'm here for your help.

Frank gives a humorous smirk as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Tyler, Mike, Amy, Beau, and Jamie are in the main control area of the secret, hidden base.

AMY
 (worried)
 You think they're okay up there?

The four males look unphased.

TYLER
 One vamp against eight humans?

MIKE
 Two of which are Vampire Slayers?

JAMIE
 No problem.

BEAU
 (nodding)
 No problem.
 (beat)
 Now somebody show me around this
 tight crib! Damn!

Beau looks around the impressive-looking base.

TYLER
 (smirking)
 Pretty wicked awesome, huh?

Tyler smacks Beau on the arm and nods for the boy to follow. Tyler and Jamie exit left down the hallway, Beau tagging eagerly behind.

Amy turns to Mike, a warm smile on her face. She takes his hand in a friendly manner.

AMY
 Thanks, Mike.

MIKE
 (with a wink)
 Don't worry about it, babe.

AMY
 I don't know what I would have done
 without you and your...

Amy's smile fades, replaced with an expression of curiosity. She slowly turns her head toward the orb cave. Mike turns to follow her gaze.

CUT TO:

INT. ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS

CU on the orb GLOWING softly. Mike and Amy can be seen in the BG staring at it.

AMY
What is it?

MIKE
The Ha'dish Pramatat. But we just call it the sphere. Or orb. Or glowy thing-a-ma-bob.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Amy begins to walk slowly toward it. Mike follows.

AMY
What does it do?

The pair enter the ORB CAVE.

CUT TO:

INT. ORB CAVE - CONTINUOUS

MIKE
It's a bridge to The Powers That Be. I'm kind of their main dude, you know.

Amy studies the sphere. It's light dances in her wide eyes.

AMY
It's so beautiful.

She reaches a hand out toward it.

MIKE
Yeah, I guess it's kinda--

Mike sees Amy's hand about to make contact.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey!

He quickly grabs her wrist.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Don't!

Amy looks quickly to Mike. Anger flashes across her face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm the only one who can touch it!
It'll kill you!

Amy's face quickly goes back to its former sweet expression.

AMY

Sorry. I don't know what happened.

MIKE

It has that effect on some people.

Mike gives Amy an unsure look for a beat and then smiles awkwardly.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Why don't I give you the grand tour
while they finish up with fang boy?

Amy smile and nods.

AMY

Sure.

The two begin to walk away. Mike gestures back to Command Central.

MIKE

This is the control room where
we...

Mike's dialogue fades. Amy looks back at the sphere. Her eyes flash with light as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Silas is still holding Reed by the neck. Frank and the others stand around listening to the vampire skeptically. Fletcher, still holding his wound, and Tamsin are now also standing, though she is clearly still not happy with him.

SILAS

They hit us fast and hard. Hester
and I got separated in the battle.
When it was all over, she was gone.

FRANK

So, somebody kidnapped your undead
honey? Boo hoo. One less vamp on
the street. Not exactly gonna make
me lose any sleep.

TAMSIN

And she tortured my brother! So
forgive me when I say I'm exactly
inclined to help the bitch!

Silas remains cool. He clearly knew this would not be easy.

SILAS

Whoever they were, they were very
organized. Military.

Rick give Billie a worried look. Frank's brow furrows.

CORRINE

Military? So what?

SILAS

So. A military troop sent to
capture a vampire? Sounds a lot
like this New Initiative that's
after your warlock's little friend.

Frank gives a confused look.

Silas taps his ear with the hand that's not holding Reed.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Vampire hearing. I've been
listening in on you for days.
(beat)
Congratulations on bedding the
Slayer, by the way. I hear it's...
(with a lurid smile)
...quite the experience.

Frank's face flushed with embarrassment. Corrine's face drops
as to not make eye contact with anyone. Silas continues.

SILAS (CONT'D)

I figured that if anyone knew about
these commandos, it would be you.
(beat)
Turns out I was right.

FRANK

(annoyed)
Let's cut the crap and get to the
part where hell freezes over and us
helping you comes in to play.

SILAS

They've got something I want.
(beat)
(MORE)

SILAS (CONT'D)

And someone here has information I need. And once I tell you their secret, you'll be happy to help me retrieve it.

FLETCHER

I find that very unlikely.

SILAS

So you wouldn't be interested to learn that there's a traitor in your midst?

Silas brings his free hand up to his mouth for a beat in mock embarrassment.

SILAS (CONT'D)

(smiling coolly)

Oops.

Billie's expression hardens. Rick looks to her, his eyes full of panic.

VI

A traitor?

BILLIE

Don't listen to him. You can't trust anything a vampire says.

Silas' eyes lock onto her.

SILAS

(to Billie)

Yes. Don't listen to what I'm saying. You'd like that wouldn't you?

Billie clenches her jaw.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Talked to General Bratting lately?

All eyes turn to Billie.

BILLIE

I don't know what you're talking about.

SILAS

So you haven't been spying on these poor people for months, pretending to be their friend?

A hurt feeling crosses Frank's face.

FRANK
Billie?

BILLIE
He's lying, Frank.

Billie eye twitches. Rick look horrified.

SILAS
Really?
(to Frank)
Just this afternoon she mentioned
it to this strapping lad here.
(indicating Rick)
She also told him all about having
to take care of one of your
girlfriend's little dogs.
Pekingese, I believe.

Frank clenches his jaw and gives Billie a cold look. Anger is seething off of Corrine.

BILLIE
Frank--

Vi looks to Rick, her face a knot of confusion and grief. Silas looks to Vi. He is delighting in this far too much.

SILAS
Oh, I'm sorry. Two traitors.

VI
Rick?

Rick's lip quivers.

RICK
I'm sorry, Vi.

Billie suddenly bolts for the door, but Corrine is there to stop her. Corrine PUNCHES Billie in the face with all her Slayer strength. But Billie doesn't go down. She ROCKS BACK from the blow, but holds her ground. Corrine's eyes go wide in amazement.

Billie returns the favor, PUNCHING Corrine in the stomach. Stunned by Billie's strength, Corrine goes down. Billie is out the door. Corrine picks herself up off the floor and races out the door after her.

Silas grins. In a flash he TOSSES Reed aside and has his hands around Rick's throat. Reed hits a set of table and chairs, smashing them to bits.

SILAS

Now, I believe we have something to discuss.

But Rick couldn't care less about Silas. His grief-stricken face looks to Vi. Off of Vi's heartbroken expression we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and the two boys exit into the hallway from the TRAINING ROOM.

BEAU

This place is so cool!

TYLER

(nodding)

Like our own personal Batcave. Just wait until you see the Med Lab.

Mike and Amy exit from the MED LAB into the hallway, meeting up with the trio. Tyler pats Mike on the arm as they pass. Jamie and Beau enter the Med Lab. Tyler pauses for a beat and looks at Mike's/his t-shirt.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Dude! That's my shirt!

MIKE

And yet it looks so much better on me.

TYLER

Why do you always steal my stuff?

MIKE

"Steal" is a rather strong word. I prefer the term "borrow".

Something catches Amy's attention. She turns away slightly while Tyler and Mike are busy arguing. She surreptitiously pulls out a vibrating cell phone. On the screen is a text message. One word- "Ready"

TYLER

"Borrow" would imply that you ever gave things back!

MIKE
 I give things back!
 (reluctantly)
 Just not always in one piece.

AMY
 Boys. Be nice. After all, this is
 the last time you're going to see
 each other.

TYLER
 (to Mike)
 Who is this?

MIKE
 What do you mean, Amy?

TYLER
 (to himself)
 Amy? Nobody ever tells me anything.

MIKE
 (seriously; to Amy)
 What do you mean, Amy?

Amy's hand flies up. Tyler FLIES backward into the Med Lab.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - MED LAB - CONTINUOUS

Tyler crashes through the open door, landing with a hard thud
 on the floor. Beau and Jamie rush to his aid as the large
 metal door slams shut and locks.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A stunned look is on Mike's face.

MIKE
 Amy?! What the hell--

But Mike is unable to finish his sentence. Amy shoots a BALL
 OF GREEN LIGHT at him, striking him full in the chest.

Off Amy's cold smile we:

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mike hits the floor. Hard. He lets out a small GROAN and then pulls himself up.

MIKE
(annoyed)
What! The! Hell!?

Tyler's t-shirt is singed and smoking lightly. Mike notices.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Aww! Tyler's gonna kill--

Realization hit him like a ton of bricks. He looks to Amy.

MIKE (CONT'D)
You said you gave up magic!

Amy shrugs. A small smile still on her face.

AMY
I said a lot of things.

Off Mike's confused face we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

As before, Silas has Rick around the throat. Vi begins to sob.

VI
(crying)
Say it's not true, Rick!

RICK
(also crying)
I'm sorry.

Frank, Tamsin, and Fletcher watch the scene helplessly as Reed picks himself off the floor.

VI
How could you betray us like this?!
Betray me?!
(coldly)
Did you ever even really love me?

Rick hangs his head in shame as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Amy stand facing each other. Amy's hands GLOWING with green energy.

MIKE

Why, Amy?!

AMY

I was in the gutter when General Bratting found me. Just a junky living off what scraps of magic I could scrounge off of low-life demons and peddlers. Now I have an inexhaustible supply. All I have to do is bring her witches like you. And after she pokes around inside to see what makes you tick, I get to have what's left.

MIKE

Why didn't you just come in and grab me, then?! Why all the lies?!

AMY

I like to play with my food before I eat it.

Mike's face goes sad.

MIKE

But we're friends!

AMY

We were friends. Now you're just my next fix.

Amy BLAST Mike with energy again as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

As before-

RICK

Of course I love you! This is tearing me apart!

Silas looks annoyed.

SILAS

Speaking of tearing you apart, you seem to have forgotten that a vicious demon is holding you by the throat!

To emphasize this, Silas gives Rick a little squeeze. The human gasps.

SILAS (CONT'D)

Now what have you done with Hester!

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Billie races down the deserted alley at top speed with Corrine in hot pursuit. Corrine pulls a small COMMUNICATION DEVICE from her jacket pocket and brings it to her face.

BILLIE

(into device)

I need emergency evac. Harbor and 10th.

MALE VOICE

(filtered; over device)

Copy that, Colonel. ETA three minutes.

Billie turns the corner only to encounter a dead end. She turns to double back, but it's too late. Corrine has her blocked off, anger all over the Slayer's face. Billie strikes an attack pose.

BILLIE

You wanna do this? Let's go, sista!

CORRINE

I hate it when you call me that!

Corrine LEAPS at Billie, KICKING her in the head as we:

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Mike falls backward from Amy's BLAST landing back in Command Central.

Amy enters back into the main area, hands raised ready for another attack. But Mike is ready. He raises his hands and SHOOTS BLUE ENERGY at her. Amy hits the wall.

Mike stands, hands still raised, ready for another assault.

Amy pulls herself up, mad as hell. She raises her hands.

MIKE

I don't want to hurt you!

AMY

No? 'Cause right now I wanna knock
the pretty right off of your face!

Mike's hands begin to GLOW.

MIKE

(sneering)

You better hit hard, bitch.

Amy BLAST at Mike. He ducks causing Amy's energy to hit the computer terminal behind him. The terminal erupts in a shower of SPARKS!

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

As before-

RICK

(gasping)

I don't... care if you kill me. All
I... care about is Vi.

Rick's eyes turn to Vi.

RICK (CONT'D)

It started out as a mission, but I
fell in love with you! I love you!

Vi is clearly conflicted.

RICK (CONT'D)

Vi! Please... I wanted to tell you.
I was going to tell you tonight!

Anger is still present, but love and concern also cross the Slayer's face.

In a flash, Vi PUNCHES Silas. The demon FLIES back, releasing Rick. Vi YANKS Rick away as the vampire hits the counter and rolls onto the floor stunned.

RICK (CONT'D)

(thankfully)

Oh, Vi, I--

Vi roughly PULLS Rick in close.

VI

No! You don't get to talk!

Rick's face falls.

VI (CONT'D)

I've been attacked by uber-vamps,
had my shoulder dislocated by
Frobert demons, and almost had my
brain sucked out by Quor'Toth mind
slug.

(beat)

But you hurt me worse than any
demon every has.

Rick trembles.

Tamsin's face shows her sadness. She scoots back to Fletcher.
Apparently now forgiven, he snakes his uninjured arm around
her waist, holding her close.

Frank's jaw clenches while Reed just looks on.

VI (CONT'D)

(crying)

I never want to see you again!

Vi roughly shoves the man back. Rick trips and falls to the
ground. Vi runs out the door. Rick jumps and dashes after
her.

RICK

(as he leaves; pleading)

Vi! Wait! Please!

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATE ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Billie PUNCHES Corrine across the face. Corrine rocks back,
but gives Billie a PUNCH of her own. Billie falls to the
ground.

Corrine readies another blow, but Billie KICKS OUT knocking
Corrine's feet out from under her. Corrine hits the ground.
As the two women stand, the CHOPPING-SOUND of a HELICOPTER
can be heard from above.

The two women look up as the chopper lands on a nearby
building roof.

Corrine again PUNCHES Billie.

CORRINE

How could you betray Frank like that?!

Another PUNCH and Billie's lip SPLITS OPEN and begin to bleed.

BILLIE

You don't understand!

Billie GRABS Corrine and THROWS her across the alley. While Corrine is pulling herself off the ground, Billie runs to a nearby fire escape and LEAPS on to it.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

(calling down; sincerely)

Tell Frank I'm sorry.

Billie turns to the ladder and begins to climb up to the roof where the helicopter is waiting.

Seeing that she can't possibly catch her now, Corrine simply watches the woman finish the short climb, get in the vehicle, and fly away.

With a huff, she turns and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

The control room is awash in sparks as equipment shorts out from Amy and Mike's battle. Mike shoots a BLAST at Amy who blocks it with a MAGICAL BARRIER. She giggles with delight.

AMY

You can't win, Mike! I'm stronger than you'll ever be!

Mike shoots another BLAST. He is clearly weakening. It BOUNCES off Amy's barrier with no effect.

Amy shoots a BLAST at Mike. The tired warlock falls to the floor.

Mike looks to the sphere several feet away. He reaches out one hand toward it. The sphere begins to GLOW BRIGHTLY. With his other hand, he shoots another BLAST. This one causes Amy to rock back.

Another BLAST and Amy's magical barrier is down. Amy is clearly not happy.

MIKE

Please, Amy! We can stop this now.

An evil sneer crosses Amy's lips.

AMY

I think that's an excellent idea.

Amy's hand flies out. The sphere FLIES off its stone pillar and into the palm of her hand!

Mike's eyes go wide with horror!

MIKE

Amy! NO!

Amy's face contorts with pain as the force of the sphere hits her.

AMY

(screaming)

AHHHHHH!!!!

Mike looks away, not wanting to see what comes next. But instead of more screaming- silence.

Mike looks back to Amy. The sphere's glow begins to pulse. Amy's EYES TURN BLACK. BLACK VEINS spread across her face.

The sphere's glow fades until it goes out all together! Mike stares unbelieving as the orb suddenly CRACKS down the center. Amy drops it to the ground.

AMY (CONT'D)

(sighing loudly)

What a rush!

MIKE

(unbelieving)

You-- You--

AMY

Me. Me.

Amy shoots another ENERGY BLAST at Mike. This one hits him full on. Mike crashes into the wall and rolls to the floor unconscious.

Amy stares down at the prone man for a beat and then pulls out her cell phone. She hits a few buttons and puts it to her ear.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Target acquired. Ready for
 extraction.

She puts the phone back into her pocket. She looks down at the destroyed sphere and smiles lightly to herself as we:

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

Back up in the diner, all appear shell shocked by what has just transpired.

Frank stares off into space, jaw clenched tightly. Tamsin moves toward him.

TAMSIN
 It's not your fault, Frank. Not of
 us realized.

Frank turns away, not wanting to talk. Reed approaches.

REED
 I'm sorry, Frank. I'll call off
 Lupedis.

Frank walks over to one of the chairs that Reed smashed, picks up a sliver of wood, and walks back toward the counter.

FRANK
 (coldly)
 Do whatever the hell you want. I'm
 gonna to stake this goddam
 vampire...

Frank bends down by the unconscious Silas.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 ...then I'm out of here.

Tamsin and Fletcher exchange worried looks.

Frank raises the make-shift stake when suddenly something CRASHES through the door! A SMOKE GRENADE!

Smoke fills the room. Reed, Tamsin, Fletcher, and Frank begin to cough, choking on the thick air. The four are quickly overwhelmed and fall to the floor.

Moments later, the smoke clears. The kitchen door opens and Mike emerges.

He is still unconscious and appears to be floating. Amy follows seconds later, apparently levitating him.

Amy guides Mike around the counter as GENERAL BRATTING enters followed by several armed ARMY TROOPERS.

GEN. BRATTING
(to Amy)
Good job.

AMY
Piece of cake.

Amy leads Mike out the door.

Bratting looks at the bodies on the floor. She frowns.

GEN. BRATTING
The Slayer's gone. Not to worry,
we'll capture her soon enough.

She turns to leave, her troops behind her. At the door, she pauses and turns back to her soldiers.

GEN. BRATTING (CONT'D)
(indicating the team)
Clean up this mess.

She turns and exits.

The soldiers cock their weapons. Frank is in their cross-hairs as we:

CUT TO BLACK

TITLE OVER: To be continued...

END OF EPISODE