

FADE IN:

1. EXT. BOTANIC GARDENS - SUNRISE

As the sun slowly rises above Glasgow, the kiss of light gently fills the Botanic Gardens.

The birds tweet.

The wind gently blows, almost whistling.

Nestled far away in the park sits a sheltered area covered by tall, overarching trees.

A selection of flowers with messages of love and condolences rests against one of the trees.

Without warning a BOLT OF GREEN MAGIC strikes the ground from above!

Beads of magic, made up of Celtic symbols swirl and twist like a hurricane between the trees.

And within a FLASH OF LIGHT she appears in the centre of it all.

The magical hurricane dissipates, leaving CAITLIN SMITH (20s, short blonde hair, wearing grey jeans and a blue shirt) standing there.

Caitlin's face is filled with shock. She gently feels her face, figuring it to be her own. And then she pats her own body down.

CAITLIN  
What... in the hell?

LENA  
(Ghostly)  
Relax Caitlin, you're safe.

Caitlin spins around, desperate to find whoever is speaking to her.

CAITLIN  
Yeah, why do I feel like you're  
lying to me?

A PUFF OF GREEN MAGIC plumes in front of her. LENA DWYER (mid 20s, a Goddess) materialises.

Lena is wearing a simple long black dress, her feet bare and her skin a light blue, contrasting wonderfully with her bright red hair. On top of which sits a crown made from nature itself. She resembles a YOUNG CAILLECH.

LENA

(echoing)

I wouldn't have brought you back if  
I wanted to harm you, would I?

Caitlin shows her mettle, stepping towards Lena to figure her out.

CAITLIN

Okay, yep, fair point. But... who,  
what are you?

LENA

(smiling)

My name is...was, Lena Dwyer. I am  
the latest in the long line of  
protectors of Scotland.

CAITLIN

(nodding)

Protectors? I can get on board with  
that.

LENA

Fantastic. Now that I've proved  
myself to you, we must go. There  
isn't time.

Caitlin agrees and the two step of their marks away from the park, but Caitlin stops, something is niggling her.

CAITLIN

Wait... I...

She looks back, to the spot where it happened.

LENA

You died. I'm sorry.

CAITLIN

(wistfully)

Me too. Am I still-(dead?)

LENA

No, I was able to bring you back,  
we have a quest to fulfil and for  
that, you needed to be, well, not  
dead.

Caitlin grins, thankful to be alive. She skips in front of Lena and claps her hands, rubbing them with excitement.

CAITLIN

Okay Avatar, what have we got in store? Demons? Monsters? Vampires? End of the world in 15 minutes? Whatever it is I'm ready!

Lena smiles.

LENA

Patience, please, there are others we need to collect first.

Caitlin's face lights up.

CAITLIN

Jason?

LENA

Oh... you know Jason to?

CAITLIN

Yeah, we were pretty tight.  
(clicking her tongue)  
Super buddies, superhero buddies.  
(realising)  
Oh God, he thinks I'm dead!

She looks around, scanning the area.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Where is he? Can you take me to him?

Lena shakes her head.

LENA

Caitlin, you've been gone for a while, a lot has changed since your death.

CAITLIN

Right, yeah. The whole being dead thing. Kinda sneaks up on you that one.

Lena gestures ahead of her.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Yep, right, big secret mission. Sorry, I ramble.

The two set off again but Caitlin stops in her tracks.

LENA

Caitlin, please, time is crucial here.

CAITLIN

I know, yep, totally, I feel ya.  
But, please, tell me. How long as it been?

LENA

Ten years.

On Caitlin. Sadness and surprise fills her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY ROOFTOP - DAY

Above the city, looking over the beautiful urban landscape, high above the hustle and bustle of everyday life sits an abandoned rooftop.

We hear the echoing screams of a woman as PURPLE BEAMS OF LIGHT form above the ground, pulling someone through.

The screaming continues until LEXI (early 30s, grey leather jacket, jeans, her face pale, her hair black as a Raven) is pulled back together.

She floats for a second before her feet gently land on the ground.

Her screaming stops.

CAITLIN

(O.S)

Now, don't freak out!

Lexi spins on her heels. At the sight of Caitlin she reveals a sharp pair of VAMPIRIC FANGS and LUNGES at her!

Caitlin throws her hands up, creating a BLAST OF YELLOW LIGHT between them, stopping Lexi in her tracks.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Stop, woah! I'm on your side  
Dracula!

LEXI

How was I supposed to know that?

CAITLIN  
I don't know, but you've got  
**serious** trust issues!

LEXI  
Try living as long as I have, and  
maybe you'll get a sixth sense of  
who and who not to trust.

CAITLIN  
Now... when you say "living", you  
are a vampire, right?

Lexi begins to circle Caitlin, trying to figure her out.

Caitlin tightens her fists as small sparks of yellow magic  
flows through them.

LEXI  
One of the deadliest, actually. But  
you know that, don't you?

Lexi points to Caitlin's hands.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
I can feel it you know?

CAITLIN  
What, the romantic tension between  
us? Pretty hot, right?

Lexi scoffs.

LEXI  
Aw baby, I'm talking about your  
blood.

Lexi continues to circle, Caitlin follows her on the spot,  
trying to keep an eye on her.

CAITLIN  
Not really buying that bullshit  
today.

LEXI  
Hmm. It feels so warm, succulent  
even. I bet you would keep me going  
for days.

CAITLIN  
Is this supposed to scare people?  
Like, did this actually work?

LEXI  
(echoing)  
Wouldn't it be so relaxing to just  
let go? To let my fangs sink into  
your beautiful, soft neck, and  
drink?

Caitlin shakes her head, she starts to feel dizzy.

CAITLIN  
You wouldn't even get cl-(ose!)

Caitlin gasps as Lexi is suddenly behind her, in close,  
squeezing Caitlin's wrists with one hand, holding her throat  
with the other.

LEXI  
I am starving after all.

Caitlin's paralysed, she drops her head toward's Lexi's mouth  
and moans.

LENA  
(O.S)  
STOP!

Lexi relinquishes her grip on Caitlin, who is quick to push  
Lexi away and dusts herself off.

Lena floats towards them from the edge of the rooftop. Lexi  
raises an eyebrow.

LEXI  
Aw that's sweet, you brought back  
up. But I'm sorry, the big blue  
meanie doesn't scare me!

Lena gently raises her hand, blue light swirls within it and  
then vanishes, only to then swirl within Lexi's own eyes,  
keeping her under her control.

LENA  
Do not test me Lexi, my will is  
stronger than yours. Don't make me  
prove it.

LEXI  
(weakly)  
Chill, I was only having...a bit of  
fun.

LENA  
(imposing)  
I did **not** bring you back to life  
for your own amusement, we have to  
succeed in our mission.

Lena waves her hand and the blue spell within Lexi's eyes  
vanish in an instant. Lexi drops to her knees, regaining her  
strength.

LEXI  
Bring me back to life?

Caitlin pats Lexi on the shoulder.

CAITLIN  
That's right "baby", you straight  
up died. Big blue here reversed  
that cosmic decision.

Lexi scoffs.

LEXI  
Are you sure you've dealt with  
vampires before? The whole undead  
thing is pretty part and parcel.

Lena's feet gently touch the ground. She walks to Lexi, who  
wearily steps back, only for Lena to gently place her hand on  
her chest.

LENA  
I'm sorry Lexi, but it was a bit  
more permanent this time. You died  
in battle.

Lexi's face drops. She remembers being stabbed in the heart.  
She puts her hand over it and winces.

LEXI  
That little shit.

CAITLIN  
Sucks, doesn't it?

Lexi nods.

LEXI  
Right then, why did you bring me  
back? I'm sure it wasn't for a tête-  
à-tête.

LENA  
The city's in danger.

Lexi lets out a laugh. She walks to the edge of the building and looks down on it. Staring at all the people who are coming and going.

LEXI  
So what else is new? Besides,  
there's someone down there dealing  
with all of that.

CAITLIN  
Yeah...about that.

Lexi doesn't turn around, her expression hardens.

LEXI  
Things look... different.

She whips around.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Ten years?

CAITLIN  
(surprised)  
How did you do that?

LEXI  
I've been dead for ten years? And  
**now** you bring me back?

LENA  
We need you, we need your strength,  
your cunning. Your-(fangs)

LEXI  
Fangs?

Lena smiles.

LEXI (CONT'D)  
Fine, I'm in.

CAITLIN  
Just like that?

LEXI  
Well, it's what we do, right? Fight  
the good fight.

Caitlin turns away.

CAITLIN  
Something like that.



Lexi approaches her, putting her hand on her shoulder.

LEXI  
We're all making up for something.  
(to Lena)  
Right blue, what's the big mission?

Lena floats gently above the ground, she looks about.

LENA  
We need one more. And she won't be  
as easily convinced.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY HOUSE - NIGHT

EMILY JONES (early 50s, dressed in gardening clothes) is on her knees pulling weeds out from the bushes that surround her modest country house. There isn't another house for miles. It's quiet, it's peaceful.

Emily has a notable burn mark running down the side of her face.

There's a flash of light behind her. She doesn't even flinch.

EMILY  
Not interested, try another mug.

LEXI  
Is that how we treat old friends?

Emily's eyes widen. She's quick to turn around. She can't hide her surprise at seeing Lexi. Caitlin's at her side with Lena floating next to them both.

EMILY  
Oh no, she's dragged you into it  
too?

LEXI  
I never thought you'd be one to  
back away from a fight.

Emily pulls herself up, throwing her GARDEN TROWEL to the ground. It hits the grass like a dart.

EMILY  
Believe me, those days are over.

Caitlin looks around.

CAITLIN

To be fair girls, it's not a bad retirement plan. You could do a lot worse.

LEXI

It's a bit too human for my liking.

EMILY

(to Lena)

We're not doing this, got it? I told you, I'm done.

LENA

It's not that simple, the pieces are moving on the board, we have to act now.

Emily gestures to Lexi and Caitlin.

EMILY

"War gives the right to the conquerers to impose any condition they please upon the vanquished."

CAITLIN

So, is that a no?

Emily reaches into her pocket, revealing a HIP FLASK, which she promptly opens and drinks from.

EMILY

A big fat one, actually.

LEXI

It's not what he would want. You know that.

EMILY

How would you know, eh? You've been dust for the last decade.

Lexi shows her fangs.

LEXI

I've been around long enough to know that we just keep spinning round. Come on, there's a fight to win here.

Emily can't help but cackle. She looks to Lena.

EMILY

You haven't told them, have you?

LENA  
It's not important.

Caitlin looks to her.

CAITLIN  
If there's something we need to  
know...

LEXI  
...then we need to know.

Lena softly lands on the grass. She clenches her toes between  
the blades.

EMILY  
Let's go inside. I need a drink.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is spacious and modern, but lacking the personal  
touches.

Emily pours Lexi, Caitlin and herself some red wine before  
taking a seat. The others are sitting around a large table.

She downs her drink and places the glass back down on the  
table.

EMILY  
(to Lena)  
Do you remember that night, at the  
warehouse? Or are you fully  
converted now?

Lena slowly turns her head to look at Emily; her eyes glowing  
with green magic.

LENA  
I remember...parts.

Emily smirks.

EMILY  
You see, whilst Jason was fending  
off your-soon-to-be lackeys,  
Charles and I were in another part  
of the warehouse rescuing your  
friend.

LENA  
(remembering)  
Sara...

EMILY  
That's right, she was caught up in  
all of that nasty business too.

LENA  
(concerned)  
Is she okay?

EMILY  
Oh totally fine. A few years of  
therapy and a complete relocation  
to Sweden really did the trick.

Lena looks relieved.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
But **that's** not the point. Jason was  
fighting the Cailleach's minions.  
Charles and I were rescuing her  
friend from an army of said purple  
monsters. When eventually I  
realised I had no choice... I had  
to blow the place up, take them all  
with me. If it meant giving Jason a  
chance... Sara too, to win, to  
live. It was worth it.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - 10 YEARS AGO

Emily stands in the middle of a near empty warehouse,  
surrounded by SCAVENGER DEMONS; purple creatures with their  
faces with tendrils on their chin, ferocious fangs and  
demonic eyes. Each of them dressed in black hoodies and jeans  
in an attempt to blend in.

Emily holds out a ELECTRIC ROD, it sparks and shakes, glowing  
brighter and brighter.

The demons surround her, circling and snarling.

EMILY  
That's it... come and get me! We're  
all about to go up!

Her weapon starts to hum louder and louder, the pitch getting  
higher and higher with smoke spreading out of it.

Emily's thumb is pressed firmly on the red switch.

EMILY (V.O.)  
I knew Charles had got the girl out  
safely, so I had one chance to do  
the same!

The weapon fully charged, Emily THROWS it to one of the  
Scavenger Demons who quickly grabs it with a snarl.

EMILY  
Thanks big boy!

Emily kicks the demon in the stomach, crashing him into a few  
more as she bolts for the door on the other side of the  
warehouse.

And then the weapon bursts with a blast of pure light.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - 10 YEARS AGO

Emily SMASHES through a window and rolls behind a wall as the  
building goes up, EXPLODING with a THUNDEROUS BANG!

A rogue brick hurtles towards her, smacking her in the back  
of the head, sending her unconscious.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - AS BEFORE

Emily finishes off another glass of wine.

CAITLIN  
You survived that?

Emily slowly nods her head.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)  
You're pretty bad ass.

Lexi giggles.

EMILY  
But that's not the point. When I  
came to... everyone was gone. No  
Cailleach. No Jason, and no  
Charles. Everything had been  
cleaned up as I emerged from a pile  
of rubble.

LEXI

Did you not try to contact Charles  
after that?

Emily clicks her tongue.

EMILY

We had a protocol for such an  
occasion. If anything big like that  
were to happen... we were to keep  
cool for a week, lay low and let  
the heat blow over.

CAITLIN

Why do I sense there's not a happy  
ending here?

EMILY

Ten points to blondie.

CUT TO:

EXT. BANK OF SCOTLAND - DAY - 10 YEARS AGO

Emily emerges from the train station across the road from the  
bank. She's wearing conspicuous clothing and a pair of  
sunglasses.

She scans the area and quickly spots CHARLES SLOAN (mid 50s,  
ragged second hand suit, coffee in hand) leaning against his  
car, reading a newspaper.

Emily smiles and strides across the street.

EMILY

Cha-(rles!)

She's cut off as the BANK ALARM screeches, followed by an  
explosion from within and a GROUP OF BANK THIEVES come  
charging out, guns blazing.

Charles drops his coffee cup and reaches for his gun in his  
holster.

CHARLES

Stop, police, put your-(hands up!)

And then there is a deafening GUNSHOT.

Emily's face drops as she watches Charles crumple to the  
ground.

She runs to him as the thieves jump into Charles's car and speed off.

Emily reaches Charles, desperately trying to resuscitate him.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - AS BEFORE

Emily wipes away a solemn tear.

EMILY

The last time we were all together was the funeral. Jason and I had to hide in the back of course, police were everywhere.

CAITLIN

Oh god.

EMILY

He said to me that he was finished. If he couldn't save his friends then what was the point. I couldn't even talk him out of it. He just turned around and walked away.

LEXI

What about Mullan? He might know where Jason is.

Emily shakes her head.

EMILY

He's in some cabin somewhere on Iona. Making furniture. He's... moved on. He's found piece.

LEXI

Okay... what about Rebecca? She seemed handy in a fight!

EMILY

She's in New York. Running her own department. There's a **lot** of strange creatures there too. She's got a good handle on it.

There's a moment of silence. Caitlin looks at everyone and stands up, forcedly pushing her chair to the side.

CAITLIN

Right, enough of this shit! Where's Jason?

(to Lena)

And why do you need us? Why have you brought us back from the dead?

Lena stands up from her chair and floats up above them.

LENA

Emily tells the truth. Jason is gone. The others... they've moved on to. But there is a player on the move, someone who must be stopped.

LEXI

Please tell me it's not Frank Stone.

EMILY

Ha! No, he's locked up far, far away. I've made sure of that.

LENA

No, it is another. She shares all of Philips's resources, his buildings, goons, weapons, and importantly, his ancient texts. She's smarter, more cunning... and lethal. She's trying to open a door to my world.

CAITLIN

And what? She's going to bring another army through here for us all to fight? I've seen that before, we sent them back.

LENA

It's worse. She's going to destroy it. For she believes that Philips's obsession with our world and our kind destroyed him, his marriage, his wife, and every meaningful relationship he ever had. And she wants revenge on us.

Lexi stands up.

LEXI

Who is she?

LENA

She is Abigail. Philips's daughter.



CAITLIN

Shit!

EMILY

He kept that hidden!

LEXI

Fine! Another Philips's to take care of, it can't be that hard.

EMILY

She'll be prepared. Ready for anything.

CAITLIN

Yeah, well, so are we. We can't have her destroying another world.

LENA

So... you'll join me in this fight?

LEXI

Just try and stop us.

CUT TO TITLES