

The Circle of Malet

by

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CIRCLE OF MALET PILOT

TEASER

FADE IN:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

The road is empty except for the several cars parked near the curb.

MIRA (black, petite, late teens, old soul) sprints down the street as she rips her book bag from her shoulders and drops it.

A van pulls up to her, and FOUR MASKED MEN grab her.

She exchanges blows with them...

UNTIL...

...One manages to kick her from behind then another throws a jab.

Just as she is about to wield lightning, she's handcuffed with white cuffs, and the lightning from her hands vanishes. A black bag is thrown over her head then she's tossed into the van.

INT. SEEDY SHED-NIGHT

Mira is handcuffed to the ceiling. Her eye is bruised, and her lip is busted.

A DEMON dressed in a leather jacket with veins ingrained in his face beats on her.

Then he takes out a knife...

INT. SEEDY SHED-NIGHT

Mira lies on the cold, hard ground. She lifts up her shirt and sees she is badly bruised, though what stands out are the bloody cuts. She cries out in agony.

END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-CLOSET-NIGHT

Mira is in the back of her closet with a bottle of wine in between her legs. She lifts up her shirt and palpates the deep scars that never fully healed.

She chugs on the bottle before holding it against her chest for comfort as she quivers.

INT. MANOR-FRONT ROOM-DAY

A beige sofa is planted in the back of the room, and near it, a matching coffee table covered in school textbooks and notebooks. The drapes are open, which gives the sun a chance to light the room.

Scattered around are jackets, shoes, and textbooks. Quite simply, it's messy in here.

THEODORE (early 30s, big guy, bald) and GEORGE (late 60s, scrawny) tread through the room as Theodore shows him around. George wears a chantry robe, a red and black gown with gold patterns and long, bell shaped sleeves.

THEODORE

You're the new priest looking after us?

GEORGE

(with British accent)

Yes.

THEODORE

We were sad to see Father Paul go. How's his new position treating him?

GEORGE

Good.

THEODORE

Good. You're new to the chantry, right? What made you join?

GEORGE

It was a calling.

THEODORE

To fight the supernatural?

GEORGE

To protect humanity.

George scans the room, and Theodore notices.

THEODORE

There are five of us so things get messy.

GEORGE

I see.

Theodore chuckles, embarrassed.

THEODORE

Anyway, There's Mira, Aiden, Lily, Evan, and me.

GEORGE

Hm. I was told that you have a mage within your circle.

THEODORE

That's Mira. At one point she was the youngest mage in the chantry. She just turned eighteen.

CUT TO:

INT. MANOR-CORRIDOR-DUSK

On the wall are numerous FRAMED PHOTOS of the group that lives here.

THEODORE

Where did you study for your priesthood?

GEORGE

Wales.

THEODORE

I should've guessed. Well, welcome to good ole Indiana. Did you come from the Chantry before heading here?

INT. MANOR-KITCHEN-DUSK

The kitchen sink is full of dirty dishes. The counter is covered in mail and magazines.

Theodore and George enter.

George looks to the sink and rolls his eyes at the sight of

it.

THEODORE

The chantry oversees seven circles, right? Well, we're the Circle of Malet, and we handle the supernatural cases in the states. We've dealt with mages, witches, demons, the undead, you name it.

GEORGE

I was told you have a mage?

THEODORE

Yes. Mira. You know how some people develop a sense of magic?

GEORGE

Yes, very few people do. Then the chantry finds and takes them in.

THEODORE

You go it.

GEORGE

I was also told you all go to University?

THEODORE

The others do.

GEORGE

How do they manage to do that and follow the chantry?

THEODORE

They just do. Mira hides that she is magical, and we've done a good job of hiding the fact that the supernatural world does exist. People are able to go on with their lives without being scared of what's hiding in the dark.

George nods as he scans the mess that is the kitchen.

GEORGE

And where are the other lads?

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM-NIGHT

Mira's marital arts skills are on full display as she exchanges blows with TWO DEMONS, whose black eyes follow her with every move.

In her fists, she carries lightning that burns the demons to a crisp. She roundhouses a demon then front thrusts another.

A swarm of demons surround her and though they appear to be men, they are sickly pale with purplish veins deep within their skin.

AIDEN (early 20s, tall, serious) and EVAN (early 20s, boyish good looks, lazy) exchange blows with a demon of their own. Aiden wields a Great Sword and shows off his brute force, while Evan wields a lance as he shows off his agility.

From a distance is LILY (early 20s, pretty, animated) with a bow and arrow in hand. She shoots at the demons that swarm the group.

Once the demons perish, they turn to black ash.

THREE WITCHES in black hooded cloaks observe from afar as BEATRIX (white, late 40s, intimidating) steals the ancient SPELL BOOK on display. A few strands of her hair have turned white.

MIRA

The book!

Beatrix wobbles toward the exit with the other witches.

Lily uses her last arrow and shoots Beatrix in the shoulder.

Mira is surrounded by demons as she tries to get to Beatrix.

Lily reaches for an arrow, though there aren't anymore.

Beatrix opens the spell book, says a chant, then raises her palm toward Lily, and a gust of wind is hurled toward her.

MIRA

Lily!

Lily is slammed against the wall and falls on her arm.

Mira manifests her own gust of wind with no chant or spell book and hurls it toward Beatrix, though she misses.

Mira's eyes widen in shock. She missed...

Mira rushes to Lily.

Beatrix and the witches escape.

Aiden thrusts his blade into a demon, and a drop of blood flickers onto his cheek. He takes a finger and wipes the blood away. He grins...

Mira notices...

Aiden and Evan finish off the demons.

Evan, then Aiden, reach Lily.

LILY

Ow.

MIRA

You okay?

LILY

I think so.

MIRA

Sorry, Lily.

LILY

Huh?

MIRA

You got hurt.

LILY

What? It's not your fault! I just need to become a better fighter!

MIRA

No you don't.

Lily tries to stand, though is dizzy. She holds on to her injured arm.

MIRA

Whoa. Not so fast.

EVAN

(to Mira)

You missed?

MIRA

What?

EVAN

You missed Beatrix.

MIRA

Oh-Um-I-

AIDEN

Let's just get home.

Aiden gazes at Mira with yearning eyes as she's deep in thought.

EVAN

Fine by me. I didn't want to work this stupid case tonight anyway.

Evan gently lifts Lily up as she flushes red.

LILY

You know I can walk, right?

EVAN

You don't like me carrying you?

LILY

Carry me away.

As the group walks off, Mira glances back to where the witches vanished to. She clenches her fist.

END OF TEASER.



ACT ONE

INT. MANOR-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Lily lies on the sofa with a bandaged arm. Her eyes are closed.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-NIGHT

Mira, Aiden, Evan, and Theodore sit around the homey dining room table. In front of Theodore is a laptop and a faded textbook.

George stands to the side and listens in as he jots down notes on a notepad.

MIRA

It's my fault.

EVAN

Mira. Get over it.

THEODORE

Evan, show a little compassion.

(to Mira)

It's not your fault they got away.  
Aiden said a lot was happening all at once.

AIDEN

It's not you versus them. It's us versus them. We're a family. We're a team.

MIRA

How long have you been holding that one in?

AIDEN

Hey, it's true.

THEODORE

The chantry knows they got away with the spell book. They aren't pleased.

MIRA

So the spell book, it's real?

THEODORE

It's real. Now we need to figure out why they took it.

AIDEN  
Not for any good.

MIRA  
At all. She summoned demons. How?

Theodore opens the textbook and reads off the page.

THEODORE  
It says once a witch gives her life over to a demon, she must sacrifice a life to it.

AIDEN  
That means she's already killed.

THEODORE  
It also says the curse does take some off the lifespan. That's good to know. Anyway, just go back to your normal routine until there's a break in the case.

Aiden and Evan exit.

GEORGE  
Mira, if I may, how much control do you have over your magic? Are you still learning to wield it?

MIRA  
I have it under control.

GEORGE  
Then why did you miss tonight?

Mira fiddles with her thumbs.

THEODORE  
If I may, Father George. Mira's priority was getting to Lily. I'm sure she just panicked. A lot was happening, but I can assure you, she's in control.

George nods then jots down notes.

GEORGE  
I am trying to learn as much as I can about you all. Have a good evening.

George exits.

Mira goes to stand up.

THEODORE

Can I talk to you? You smell like  
booze. Have you been drinking again?  
Is that why you missed?

MIRA

Haven't been drinking.

THEODORE

You're the one always saying we're  
here to protect people. That's what we  
all want. You can't keep on like this.

MIRA

I'm fine.

THEODORE

You need to talk to someone-

MIRA

I'm fine, Teddy! You know, you're not  
our dad so you can stop acting like  
one!

THEODORE

How are you getting it? Fake ID?

Mira storms out the room.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

The bedroom door is closed. Moonlight pours into the room  
from the window that's shielded by drapes.

On the other side of the room is a tight fitting, walk-in  
closet full of clothes and shoes, though tidy.

CUT TO:

INT. MANOR-CLOSET-CONTINUOUS

In the corner on the floor is Mira, sneaking a BOTTLE of  
wine. Her eyes are glassy, and she trembles slightly.

EXT. PARK-DAY

The fog is too thick for a morning jog.

Mira in yoga pants and a sweater jogs on the circular path. She passes a couple of MORNING JOGGERS then picks up speed. Mira comes to a stop as she catches her breath and looks around the park.

No one is at the volleyball net. No one is at the basketball court.

It's desolate.

INT. LECTURE HALL-DAY

Every seat is occupied. The STUDENTS face the front of the class and listen intently to PROFESSOR LAURA KLINGER (early 40s, long black hair), who lectures behind a podium. On her blouse is a BADGE with her name and a photo.

Mira is in a middle row as she jots down notes.

LAURA

Now remember, class. Your homework assignment is due next week, and I don't want to hear anything about you forgetting. I'm putting a spell on you. You will remember! See you next week.

The students gather their belongings.

Mira opens her planner, which has scribbles everywhere, and jots down, "HOMEWORK DUE".

Mira and Laura exchange looks as Laura exits with her suitcase.

INT. POLICE OFFICER'S HOME-LIVING ROOM-DAY

A POLICE OFFICER (white, late 40s) dressed in a suit and tie watches a news program as he puts on his jacket.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Next up, a police officer is due in court today for pulling a gun on an unharmed black man during a traffic stop.

On the television, a picture of the police officer in uniform is shown.

He puts on his police cap.

EXT. POLICE OFFICER'S HOME-DAY

The police officer locks up the house with his WIFE and TWO KIDS (elementary-aged) behind him. They head towards the police cruiser.

EXT. COURTHOUSE-DAY

The officer stands outside the courthouse. His wife kisses him on the cheek, and the two kids yank on his hand. They all go inside.

CUT TO:

EXT-COURTHOUSE-DUSK

The officer and his family exit the courthouse, behind him his LAWYER. The officer gives his wife the keys, and the wife and two kids walk off.

The officer chats with his lawyer.

A silver, solid orb that no one seems to acknowledge floats across the street making sure to dodge everyone.

The officer and lawyer shake hands, and the lawyer walks off.

The orb then enters the body of the officer. His eyes turn lifeless and then pure black.

He drops the suitcase, stands up straight, and starts walking as he bumps into people and walks across the street nearly being hit by cars that pass though.

EXT. PARK-PARKING LOT-DUSK

The officer enters and comes to a halt.

A WITCH dressed in a black hood comes up from behind a car and opens her spell book. She says a chant in LATIN and an orb of white light emerges from the man's body. She captures the orb of light then dashes off.

The man stands there not moving one bit. Then he starts to shake.

A couple of JOGGERS passing by sees this happening and jog up to him.

JOGGER

Hey! Are you okay?

The joggers are taken aback by the man's eyes.

JOGGER

Sir?

Then the man drops dead.

The joggers scream.

EXT. CAMPUS NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

The moon hovers over the quiet neighborhood.

Lily and Evan tread the sidewalk, Evan's arm around Lily.  
Lily's arm is still wrapped for safety.

Behind Lily and Evan is Mira, a book bag over her shoulder.  
As Evan and Lily chat away, Mira gazes at the starlit sky.

EVAN

Are you back there, Mira?

MIRA

Still here.

LILY

You're quiet tonight!

MIRA

You should've stayed home. You're  
lucky you didn't break your arm.

LILY

Anyway, I was thinking-For the  
Halloween party, I should get a live  
band instead of a DJ!

EVAN

No one is going to that. It's a campus  
party.

LILY

You ALL are going! I'm on the planning  
committee. Mira is too.

MIRA

Not by choice.

BING.

Everyone's phones go off.

Evan deeply sighs as Mira takes out her phone. Lily takes a peek at her screen then furrows her brows.

MIRA

It's from Teddy. There's been a murder. A police officer.

LILY

So?

MIRA

There was a witness. She said he was with someone in a black cloak when the person ran off and he fell over dead.

LILY

A witch? Why would they kill a police officer?

EVAN

Not trying to work tonight!

MIRA

We should head back.

LILY

Why? He's not going anywhere.

MIRA

Lily...

LILY

I'm joking! Let's just get your book first.

INT. CAMPUS LIBRARY-NIGHT

Mira, Evan, and Lily enter.

Walking inside, you'd think every student in school was doing an all-nighter. Every computer is occupied, every book shelf is searched. It's just your normal college campus.

A GROUP OF GUYS sit at the table as loud as can be.

STUDENT

Evan! You see the game last night?

EVAN

Hell yeah!  
(to Mira and Lily)

Let me know when you're done, ladies!

Evan jogs up to the group.

LILY  
He's so irritating.

MIRA  
Put a leash on him.

LILY  
If I could.

Lily glances Evan's way. He catches her gaze. She hurries to turn away as she flushes red.

Mira and Lily climb the stairs and move toward a bookcase.

LILY  
What are you looking for?

Mira pulls out a science book and looks it over.

MIRA  
This. Are you sure you're okay? You look a little pale. Your head doesn't hurt, does it?

LILY  
I'm okay. I'm not getting enough sleep. This arm. Evan's voice.

MIRA  
Sit down. I'll look for Aiden.

Lily nods.

Mira climbs another staircase and looks through each closed conference room.

RYAN (male, early 20s, charming) comes up from behind Mira and taps her on the shoulder. Mira, taken aback, spins around to find a handsome face smiling back at her.

MIRA  
Ryan!

RYAN  
I didn't mean to scare you.



MIRA

Well, you did. You definitely did.

RYAN

Ha. Sorry. Are you still free Friday to tutor me? I could really use your help. I can bring you chocolate chip cookies?

MIRA

Bring them, and I get out of class at 3:30.

RYAN

I can meet you right after, and I'll bring the cookies. Don't want to disappoint you.

Mira watches Ryan walk off.

AIDEN (O.S.)

Wipe the drool off your face.

Mira spins around to find Aiden with a scowl and a book bag strapped to his shoulder.

MIRA

I'm not drooling!

AIDEN

Yeah. Where is everyone?

MIRA

Downstairs.

AIDEN

Did you get Teddy's text?

MIRA

Yup. Guess where we're headed?

EXT. PARK-PARKING LOT-NIGHT

SEVERAL OFFICERS AND PARAMEDICS are inside the CAUTION TAPE analyzing the parking space for clues, and under a sheet is the lifeless body. A DETECTIVE is interviewing the distraught joggers.

REPORTERS are outside the caution tape as they throw out questions, and SEVERAL CIVILIANS look on.

Mira, Lily, Evan, and Aiden approach the caution tape and scan the space.

EVAN

This is useless. The police got here first.

MIRA

Let's get any piece of information we can. We're in a rush. The witches probably already have their next victim in mind.

LILY

(referring to the victim)  
Brrr-I know he's cold.

MIRA

Lily...

Aiden turns to a CIVILIAN.

AIDEN

Do we know who's under the sheet?

CIVILIAN

Some racist cop. He was in the news for pulling a gun on a black man and was due in court today.

The joggers take a card from the detective and walk off.

Mira catches up to them.

MIRA

Um-Excuse me!

JOGGER

Who are you?

MIRA

I'm a journalist. I just wanted to ask you a couple questions.

JOGGER

Look, we already told the police everything we know.

MIRA

Did you see the victim up close?

The joggers exchange looks.

JOGGER

We tried to tell the police. His eyes looked weird, but when they checked, they were normal.

MIRA

What did they look like?

JOGGER

They were completely black!

Mira deeply nods then glances back at the body.

EXT. WOODLAND-NIGHT

SEVEN witches, including Beatrix, surround a campfire as they chant in LATIN. Beatrix holds the spell book.

BEATRIX

(southern accent)

Bring forth the soul.

The witch from the park steps forward and extends her hands. An orb of light radiates in them.

She tosses it into the flames.

SCREECH.

The flames turn green then reddish orange again.

BEATRIX

And the sacrifice?

Two witches push a MAN (mid 50s, chubby) forward. His mouth is taped shut, his legs and arms are tied together. His eyes widen in desperation as he struggles to free himself.

BEATRIX

We are here because of our dark lord,  
and now it is time to deliver to him.

The women say a chant, and just as it ends...

...Beatrix takes out a kitchen knife and slits the man's throat.

The man struggles to breathe and then drops dead.

A strand of Beatrix's hair turns white.

The witches observe in silence.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Mira has the victim's profile on her board as she stares at it, and below it is a sticky note that reads, "POLICE OFFICER". On the board is a map, and a line in red marker that indicates where he started to where he ended up at.

Aiden peeks his head in.

AIDEN

Hey. Father George wants us training right now.

MIRA

Don't get it.

AIDEN

What? The case?

MIRA

Why kill a police officer? What did he do to them?

AIDEN

Maybe it's not what he did to them.

MIRA

Hm...

AIDEN

We better get to the training hall before Father George comes and gets us.

MIRA

Yeah, be right there.

Aiden leaves Mira to her own thoughts.

INT. MANOR-TRAINING HALL-NIGHT

In the center of the room is a mat, and to the side are different weapons from Kali sticks to daggers.

To the side is George taking notes.

Theodore tosses Evan onto the mat...hard. They both wear MMA gloves.

EVAN

Ouch.

THEODORE

Is that it?

Evan leaps up.

EVAN

Hell no!

Theodore and Evan spar in self defense martial arts. The two exchange quick jabs then end up on the ground as Theodore grapples Evan. Evan is able to stand up.

On the sidelines Aiden observes as he wipes the sweat from his brow.

Theodore throws a cross. Evan evades then side kicks him. Theodore catches his leg then twirls Evan around.

Mira enters in sweat pants and a t-shirt. She has on MMA gloves.

THEODORE

Aww, baby girl has arrived.

Evan is sprawled out on the mat.

THEODORE

(to Evan)

Get up. It's Mira's turn.

Evan limps off the floor.

EVAN

I want a rematch!

THEODORE

Yeah-Yeah.

George jots down notes.

Mira stands in front of Theodore just a child compared to his physique.

THEODORE

Ready?

MIRA

Ready.

Mira and Theodore both get into their stances, Mira's stance is akin to Wing Chun while Theodore favors a boxer's guard. He strikes first. Mira pivots. The two exchange quick attacks both evading each other.

Mira shield blocks a hook from Theodore then blocks multiple crosses and jabs then steps back to sidekick him.

EVAN

Hmph.

AIDEN

Are you jealous? That's not like you.

Evan side-eyes Aiden.

THEODORE

(to Mira)

What else you got?

Lily peeks inside and watches the two spar with interest. She observes for a moment in awe.

In two swift motions, Mira grapples Theodore and tosses him to the mat. She raises her fist, and just before she pummels him...

LILY

Dinner's ready!

Mira offers Theodore a hand and helps him up.

MIRA

Nice job, Teddy.

THEODORE

Always a pleasure.

EVAN

(to Theodore)

I'm the better fighter. I want a rematch!

THEODORE

Stop being a sore loser.

As Evan and Theodore bicker, Aiden hands Mira a TOWEL, and the two smirk. When Mira turns away, Aiden can't help but glance at her with longing eyes.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-NIGHT

The team gathers around the dining room table as they eat stew and bread. They're a rowdy bunch. Almost everyone's food is gone except for Lily. She's barely touched it.

George pours each a glass of water.

GEORGE

If I may, how often do you all train?

THEODORE

Just Saturday and Sunday.

GEORGE

Should you not train more than twice a week?

THEODORE

They have school.

GEORGE

Is the chantry not the priority?

MIRA

Ugh.

EVAN

Fine with me!

Lily claps her hands together.

LILY

(to Aiden and Evan)

Are you two coming to my party? It'll be fun!

EVAN

It won't. Who would want to go to a campus party anyway? Aiden, help me out.

AIDEN

I don't know. I heard the off campus party will swim circles around yours. Yeah, count me out.

LILY

Wait-There's another party?

Lily's shoulders slump.



LILY

Well, you can still come, right? What party starts at nine? Besides, Mira's on the planning committee.

AIDEN

Since when?

MIRA

Since she forced me.

LILY

I didn't force you!

AIDEN

I guess we can stop by.

Evan scowls.

Lily applauds in light spirits, though her arm is still bandaged.

EVAN

Are you coming too, Father George?

GEORGE

Don't be daft.

George exits with the jug of water.

EVAN

I like him.

THEODORE

How are you planning a campus party and solving this case?

LILY

You told us to blend in and act like normal college students.

MIRA

We are normal college students. It was Teddy who said not to let the Chantry take over our lives anymore.

THEODORE

I did. Anyway, while I have you all here, let's talk about the case.

Evan deeply sighs, uninterested.

Lily watches Tik-Tok videos on her phone.

AIDEN

(to Evan)

Sometimes I wonder how you were recruited.

EVAN

They were right to recruit me. You can't get much better than me.

AIDEN

Hmph.

EVAN

Besides, you take things too seriously. Relax.

AIDEN

! That's because people are dying-

MIRA

Teddy.

THEODORE

I did some research on black eyes. We know that anyone with eyes like that is a demon, but our friend was very much human, which makes me believe he was possessed. Now, what I think-

LILY

Hold on!

Lily jumps up with her phone.

LILY

Someone on Tik-Tok just uploaded a video of someone with black eyes!

Everyone gathers around Lily's PHONE to find a BLOGGER (early 20s) following a BLACK-EYED PERSON (white, early 50s) dressed in a suit and tie as he bumps into people.

BLOGGER

(from phone)

He won't say anything! Look at his eyes! Omigod!

MIRA

When did she post this?

LILY  
Yesterday!

THEODORE  
Find out who she is. We need to find  
out where he was headed.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Mira closes her bedroom door and slips into her pajamas. She turns off the light and climbs into bed.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. SEEDY SHED-NIGHT

Mira is in the fetus position crying. Bruises cover her body. Her lip is busted, and her eye is black.

The door to the shed CREAKS open.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Mira opens her eyes then lets out a low cry. She takes the pillow behind her head and places it over her mouth to soften the wails.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-NIGHT

A dim lamp is on. Theodore sits at the table deep in thought with his LAPTOP open. Aiden dressed in sweats enters.

THEODORE  
What are you still doing up?

AIDEN  
Thirsty. Did you find out anything?

Aiden takes a bottle of water out from the refrigerator.

THEODORE  
I've been communicating with our  
blogger. I set up a meeting between  
her and-

THUD.

Aiden and Theodore hear noises that come from the living room. Then they hear the front door creak open.

INT. MANOR-LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Aiden and Theodore enter.

The front door is wide open. Aiden goes to close it, and he peeks outside and finds Mira in the driveway.

AIDEN

Mira?

Aiden rushes outside. Theodore takes a look and follows suit.

EXT. MANOR-FRONT YARD-CONTINUOUS

Aiden jogs up to Mira to see that her eyes are closed.

AIDEN

Mira?

Just as he touches Mira's shoulder, she takes it, twists it, and causes him to flip over and land on his back. He winces.

Theodore jogs up to him.

AIDEN

She's sleep walking.

THEODORE

Mira, wake up.

Theodore takes hold of Mira by the arms...

WHEN...

...she palm strikes him in the chest.

Theodore lands in a bush.

Droplets of water fall from the sky.

Aiden bearhugs Mira from behind as she thrashes around.

AIDEN

Mira! Wake up!

The rain starts to come down hard.

Mira awakens.

MIRA

Aiden?

Theodore climbs to his feet just as Aiden releases Mira.

MIRA

What's going on?

AIDEN

You were sleep walking.

THEODORE

Let's get inside.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-NIGHT

Mira, Theodore, and Aiden sit around the table in dry clothes. Mira has a blanket wrapped around her.

MIRA

I attacked you?

THEODORE

You don't remember attacking us?

MIRA

No.

AIDEN

It's okay. We're okay.

Theodore leans in.

THEODORE

You didn't just attack us. You kicked our asses. You really don't remember?

Mira shakes her head, no.

MIRA

Tell the chantry. They have rules for if a member of the circle attacks someone-

AIDEN

No! That's-That's not necessary, right Teddy?

THEODORE

...You were sleepwalking, and you've never done it before so maybe it's not something to worry about. Go back to bed. You have a long day tomorrow.

MIRA

The case?

Theodore nods, yes.

Mira rises from her seat and leaves the room.

AIDEN

Thanks, Teddy.

THEODORE

You know she's right. We should tell  
the chantry.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CANAL-DAY

For a cool afternoon, the canal is bustling with movement: People walk their dogs, jog, and canoe. KIM, the blogger, is as fidgety as she can be as she sits at one of the benches.

Lily and Evan enter. Evan looks annoyed to be here, and his hands are deep in his pockets. They approach Kim.

LILY

Ahem. Kim?

KIM

Yes? Lily?

LILY

It's nice to meet you in person.

They shake hands.

LILY

This is Evan.

KIM

You're both in mythology class?

LILY

Yes. Right now we're learning about the myth of demons and then I saw your video. That was scary!

KIM

Yeah, and it's something I'd like to forget. I looked into his eyes. It was like looking at nothing. Nothing is staring back at you.

EVAN

Do you know where he was headed?

KIM

Um-Yeah, I even took a video. I followed him all the way to the cemetery, but I wasn't going in there with him.

Kim takes out her phone and shows them a video of the black-eyed person crossing the street nearly being hit by cars. He heads toward the entrance of a cemetery.

KIM

What if demons are real? Honestly, he looked like he was possessed. I don't think he was human!

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

Mira and Aiden enter the well-taken care of property. Few leaves are scattered on the terrain. No one seems to be on the property except the HOMELESS MAN who pushes his CART full of junk.

Mira scowls.

MIRA

Cemeteries.

AIDEN

Sometimes it's part of the job. You should live a little.

Mira and Aiden tread a path that leads deeper into the cemetery.

MIRA

How are we supposed to find some demon from yesterday?

Aiden stops, and looks ahead.

AIDEN

We could ask him.

Aiden points to the motionless black-eyed man in between a couple of trees.

Mira and Aiden approach him.

Aiden checks for a pulse.

AIDEN

Nothing.

Aiden checks the man's eyes. They're normal.

MIRA

I think their eyes return to normal  
after they die.

Mira checks the man's pockets and finds a wallet. Inside is his driver's license. Mira takes out her phone.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-DAY

Theodore sits at the dining room table on his laptop as George wipes down the table. Theodore picks up his phone.

THEODORE

(in phone)

Mira? How's it going?

(beat)

Guess I should call the police, huh?

Theodore types away on his laptop then starts reading off it.

THEODORE

(in phone)

You said his name is Joe Donnelly? It looks like he was in the news recently. There's an old article on him. He was a mortgage officer who was sued for discrimination, and it says he denied home loans to minority families.

MIRA

(from phone)

That's similar to the last victim.

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

Mira puts her phone away. She looks around and heads toward the wooded area that surrounds the cemetery making sure to not get cut from dangling branches.

MIRA

Nothing.

Mira and Aiden see the homeless man nearing them.



AIDEN

Excuse me. You don't want to come over here.

HOMELESS MAN

You found the dead guy, huh?

The homeless man clicks his tongue.

HOMELESS MAN

Sad. Hey! You look like young people. Here.

The homeless man hands Mira a college BADGE, a cheap necklace, and some other junk. He chuckles as he makes his way out the cemetery.

MIRA

Hey now. What's this?

The college BADGE reads, "LAURA KLINGER" and displays a picture of the grinning professor.

MIRA

My professor.

AIDEN

Wait. Doesn't she remind you of the witches?

Mira stares hard at the ID.

EXT. KLINGER'S HOUSE-DAY

Mira and Aiden knock on the front door.

Behind the door:

LAURA (O.S.)

Who is it?

MIRA

Hi, Professor Klinger. I'm Mira-From your class.

Laura opens the door, though as soon as she sees the couple, her face goes as white as a sheet of ice. She tries to force the door shut, though Aiden forces himself inside.

Laura starts to scream as he holds on to her. She starts to shout a spell in LATIN, though stutters her way through it.

TWO CHANTRY PRIESTS enter the house.

One of them chants a spell in LATIN and white cuffs appear around Laura's wrists. The priest then chants another spell.

A white circle made of light surrounds the front room, and the two priests and Laura vanish along with the light.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-DAY

Theodore gets off the phone as Mira and Aiden enter. The two grin ear to ear, though Theodore scowls.

MIRA

What's wrong?

THEODORE

Laura gave up everyone but Beatrix.  
She won't say where she is.

INT. ABANDONED LIBRARY-NIGHT

Beatrix stands in the center of the room with the spell book against her chest. Using the flames, she watches each witch get arrested by the chantry.

Behind her on the dirty floor is a MAN TIED UP (late 70s, white). Though his mouth is taped shut, one can tell that the blood has vanished from his face. He struggles to free himself.

Beatrix clenches her fist and Let's out a piercing scream.

Beatrix opens the spell book and in LATIN reads a spell...

WHEN...

...Shadows emerge and manifest into the same demons from before. Like before, they are a sickly pale with purplish veins that are deep within their skin.

A few strands of her hair turn white as she struggles to stand up.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. CAMPUS-LIBRARY-DAY

The library is packed with STUDENTS. Not one computer station is vacant.

Mira and Ryan were able to find a table in the back. They sit adjacent to each other and read out of the same textbook. A container of chocolate chip cookies are to the side, though they're nearly gone.

MIRA

Now you just add these two, then divide by this number and you'll have your answer.

Ryan uses his calculator and shows Mira.

Mira claps.

RYAN

Thanks. All of this looks like a different language. I wouldn't have understood any of this without your help.

MIRA

You just needed a push. That's all.

Mira takes a bite out of her cookie.

MIRA

So good.

RYAN

My mom said the way to a woman's heart is through her stomach. Isn't that something your mom would say too?

MIRA

I don't know my mom well. I'm adopted.

RYAN

Really? Did you know her at all?

MIRA

I was eight so a little. I remember we didn't get along. I remember-

Mira's phone vibrates on the table. It reads from Theodore,

"COME HOME NOW. NEWS ABOUT BEATRIX".

MIRA

Um-I have to go, Ryan. Is there anything else I can help you with before I leave?

RYAN

No. No. You go ahead. I'll text you.

Mira stands up and grabs her book bag. Nearly slipping out is a bottle of wine. Ryan catches a glimpse of it and furrows his brows as Mira shoves it back in the her bag.

She glances up and sees Ryan staring at her bag.

Busted.

MIRA

See you in class. Good luck on the exam.

RYAN

Yeah, you too.

Mira exits.

INT. MANOR-TRAINING HALL-DAY

Lily takes the bandage off her injured arm then throws some punches on the punching bag. She's having trouble and winces when she hurts her hand from punching incorrectly. She sidekicks the punching bag multiple times, though isn't able to put much force behind the kicks.

CUT TO:

Lily stands in front of the full-length mirror and looks herself over. She grabs onto her pudge and sighs.

EXT. ABANDONED FRONT YARD-DAY

Evan climbs out of his red sports car and looks upon the one story, brick house. Doesn't seem like anyone's been keeping up with the yard.

From his back pocket, he takes out a faded PHOTO of a MAN and WOMAN (mid 40s) dressed in fancy attire. They stand in front of the same house. In between them is Evan as a TODDLER holding both of their hands. They seem happy.

Evan puts the photo back and heads to the front door. He knocks...and knocks then looks into the windows to see that the house is empty. No couch. No coffee table. Just cobwebs.

Evan uses his elbow to break the window then he climbs inside.

INT. VACANT HOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Evan brushes himself off and walks around the house. He heads into the kitchen.

INT. VACANT HOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Evan looks around and checks each kitchen drawer. He takes out some old mail for a MR. and MRS. MONTGOMERY and opens it then tosses it back, though finds an old picture of himself with campers. Above him is the camp sign that reads, "CAMP ISLAND". Below the picture it reads, "EVAN MONTGOMERY, AGE 9".

He takes out his phone, which vibrates. It's a text from Teddy that reads, "COME HOME NOW. NEWS ABOUT BEATRIX".

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

He heads back to his car as he takes one last look at the house.

INT. MANOR-DINING ROOM-DUSK

Theodore, Mira, Aiden, and Lily sit around the table as they speak on a serious matter.

Evan walks in.

THEODORE  
Hey-I need you and Lily to do something.

EVAN  
I just got home!

THEODORE  
Shut it. You can do it tomorrow. Look.

Theodore faces the laptop toward Evan, and on the screen is a photo of Beatrix with a smiling, elderly woman tagged as BEVERLY KNOX.

THEODORE

This is Laura's page. She's Facebook friends with an associate of Beatrix. They must've know each other before the whole stealing the spell book situation.

EVAN

That's why Laura didn't give Beatrix up.

THEODORE

Right.

LILY

Teddy, is it all right if I go get ready for my party?

THEODORE

Is that tonight?

LILY

Yes, it's tonight! Did you forget?

THEODORE

No-No. How could I? Have fun.

LILY

Thanks!

Lily exits with a spring in her step.

Mira rises and exits as Theodore observes.

CUT TO:

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-DUSK

Mira looks over the wall of sticky notes to try to piece together the case.

Theodore enters.

THEODORE

Aren't you going to Lily's Halloween party? Aiden's getting dressed.

MIRA

Maybe I should. I did help plan it, huh?

THEODORE

You should take a break from the case  
and go.

Mira sighs.

MIRA

We should've already been done with  
this case. If I hadn't missed Beatrix-

THEODORE

You know none of this is your fault,  
right? Yeah it's taking a little  
longer than usual. But you know that,  
right?

MIRA

I think I could take some blame.

Theodore closes the door.

THEODORE

Have you thought about what I said?

MIRA

I don't need help. I'm okay.

THEODORE

Mira, you were kidnapped and beaten  
for days. You can't come back from  
that on your own. You can't keep this  
up. You're putting everyone at risk.  
You're putting yourself at risk.

Mira fiddles with her fingers.

MIRA

I'll do better.

THEODORE

Talk to me. What's going on in that  
head of yours?

Mira glances around the room then wraps her arms around  
herself for comfort. She faces away from Theodore.

THEODORE

Talk to me.

MIRA

...I'm not okay.

Mira faces Theodore, and her face is stained in tears.

Theodore wraps his arms around Mira and Let's her cry.

THEODORE

We failed you, Mira.

MIRA

Stop.

THEODORE

We couldn't find him before he found you. If there is anyone to blame, it's me.

Mira continues to cry into Theodore's arms.

INT. MANOR-CORRIDOR-CONTINUOUS

George wipes down various picture frames on the hall stand as he listens in on Mira and Theodore. He pauses only to hear murmurs.

Aiden enters in his Superman costume. He raises a brow.

AIDEN

You don't have to do that, Father. We can clean.

GEORGE

Evidently not.

George leaves.

AIDEN

(to self)

O-Kay.

He knocks on Mira's door.

Theodore comes out the room and closes the door behind him.

THEODORE

Give her a minute. She's about to change into her costume.

INT. STATE BUILDING-NIGHT

Councilmen BRADFORD (early 70s, white) closes and locks his office door.



On the window of the door it reads, "COUNCILMEN JOHN BRADFORD".

He puts his keys away into his suitcase and heads down the empty, dark corridor. He turns the corner...

WHEN...

...Beatrix dressed in a cloak stands in the center of the reception area. She holds the spell book.

JOHN

Hey! How did you get in here? This building is closed to the public.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE.

ACT FOUR

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

MIRA fiddles with her thumbs as she sits across from STEPHANIE (mid 40s). Stephanie wears a name tag that reads, "STEPHANIE BENSON, CHANTRY COUNSELOR".

Stephanie taps her pen against the clipboard.

STEPHANIE

Mira?

MIRA

Yes?

STEPHANIE

Do you think if you hadn't been drinking, Lily wouldn't have gotten hurt?

MIRA

I'm supposed to protect them. Instead I got her hurt.

STEPHANIE

Aren't you the youngest? That would mean your team is supposed to take care of you.

MIRA

Don't need to be taken care of.

STEPHANIE

Everyone needs to be taken care of. How long have you been in the Circle of Malet?

MIRA

Since I was eight.

STEPHANIE

That's young.

Mira self-deprecatingly chuckles.

MIRA

My mother grew tired of me.

STEPHANIE

Tell me about her.

BEGIN FLASHBACK.

INT. MOTHER'S HOUSE-DEN-DAY

MOTHER (black, late 30s, disheveled) is planted on the shabby sofa as she drinks a glass of wine. The nearly empty bottle of wine itself is on the coffee table, along with scattered mail.

Her eyes are glassy.

A YOUNG MIRA (elementary age) peeks her head inside and observes her mother.

MIRA (V.O.)

She hated me. Never wanted kids. She told me one day that if I wasn't her daughter, she would never speak to me.

The mother sips on her wine and glances at Mira. She scowls then pours herself another glass, though it isn't much. She rises and staggers to the bar cabinet that's full of liquor and grabs a bottle.

The mother pours herself a glass of wine and plants herself on the sofa.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTHER'S HOUSE-DEN-DAY

Mira's mother is passed out, a glass of wine in her hand.

Young Mira enters and cautiously makes her way to her mom. She takes the wine glass from her mother's grip. Just as she is about to put it on the table, she gazes at it then holds it with both hands, and tastes it. She grimaces, though finishes the glass.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTHER'S HOUSE-FRONT ROOM-DAY

The mother staggers to the front door and opens it to find a PRIEST in chantry robes on her porch.

CUT TO:

In the front room...

The priest speaks with Mira's mother. Peeking her head in is

a Young Mira.

MIRA (V.O.)

For five thousand dollars, my mother  
gave me up. She would've taken less.

INT. CHANTRY-MAIN HALL-DAY

The chantry is bathed in a luxurious gold. Two marble pillars are planted on each side of the main hall, and just above is a crystal chandelier. In the center is a spiral staircase that leads too high to see.

The priest accompanies Mira inside the chantry where a YOUNGER THEODORE (early 20s) waits for her next to the staircase. Mira holds her stuffed bear tight as she peers up at the giant.

END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Back to Mira and Stephanie...

STEPHANIE

I'm sorry, Mira.

MIRA

Don't be. That's what the chantry does. It takes kids away from their mothers then trains them to fight. Sometimes to get killed.

STEPHANIE

Sometimes parents give up their parental rights because they feel they can no longer take care of their child. The chantry simply adopts them.

MIRA

Sounds like the chantry seeks out impoverished families then.

Stephanie taps her foot against the carpeted floor.

STEPHANIE

I read your file. When you were a child, fires would start around you, and the fire department could never find the cause. The chantry followed you for a while, and they discovered

that you were causing them.

MIRA

Hm.

STEPHANIE

That's when the chantry realized that you didn't have to chant to do magic. That's when they adopted you.

MIRA

I don't want to talk about my childhood.

STEPHANIE

And that's fine. We don't have to talk about anything you don't want to talk about. Let's go back to when you were sleepwalking. Your team tried to wake you, and you attacked them. That must've been scary.

MIRA

Don't remember anything.

STEPHANIE

I also saw in your file that something traumatic happened to you one year ago. You've been through hell. During a case, you were kidnapped.

Mira starts to quiver.

STEPHANIE

Does that still affect your daily life?

Mira nods.

STEPHANIE

How?

MIRA

I can't stop thinking about it. I can't get it out of my head. I try to stop the memories but they're persistent. When I close my eyes, I see myself in that shed. Crying. Screaming.

STEPHANIE

Mira, what you're dealing with is trauma, and you cope by drinking. So not only are you mentally affected by the trauma, you're adding alcohol to the mix, which also affects the brain. And from what you told me, you don't sleep. When a mage's mind is weakened, she becomes vulnerable to attacks and spells. Your previous case involved witches, yes?

MIRA

They didn't put a spell on me.

STEPHANIE

You don't think so?

MIRA

Something's wrong with me.

STEPHANIE

I don't think anything is wrong with you. I'm even comfortable sending you back home.

Mira glances down at her trembling hands.

STEPHANIE

Do you think you're a danger to your circle?

Mira ponders then looks directly at Stephanie.

MIRA

I do.

EXT. BEVERLY KNOX'S PORCH-DAY

Knox's house is poorly taken care of. The yard is full of leaves that haven't been raked, and there is more brown than there is green.

Evan stands to the side with his arms crossed and with a deep scowl. Lily knocks on the front door. Both wear dress pants.

Seconds pass.

The door CREAKS open, and the elderly woman peeks her head out.

BEVERLY

Yes?

Lily and Evan show their police badges.

LILY

Ms. Beverly Knox? I'm Detective Thomas, and this is Detective Phillips. We have some questions about your granddaughter, Beatrix Knox.

BEVERLY

You found her?

LILY

We're so sorry to not be able to bring you good news. How long has she been missing?

BEVERLY

It's been thirty days, and the police won't listen. They think she skipped town because a couple of blouses went missing.

LILY

'A couple of blouses went missing?'

BEVERLY

She packed a few things. I just don't understand. Why would she do it?

EVAN

Did she ever have a routine when she lived with you? Maybe she would go to the same store everyday or she would go to the park to get some air?

BEVERLY

I-I don't know. Um...

LILY

It's okay if you can't remember.

BEVERLY

Well...When she was just a girl, she would go to the library everyday. See, when my son passed away, Beatrix was just a child.

LILY  
My condolences.

BEVERLY  
Thank you. It was a long time ago.

EVAN  
What happened?

BEVERLY  
He was hit by a drunk driver, and the driver also happened to be a lawmaker so he got away with it.

Lily and Evan exchange serious looks.

BEVERLY  
I heard he was missing. Has he been found?

LILY  
Not yet. Um-Ms. Knox, does Beatrix know it was the council member who was behind the wheel that night?

BEVERLY  
Yes. When Beatrix got older, she saw what he voted for. They were laws that hurt poor people like us or black and brown people so everyday she would go to the library and study. She hoped to challenge him and take his seat.

EVAN  
Does she still go and study?

BEVERLY  
Oh no. The library closed down about a year ago. I think that's when she changed her mind.

INT. COUNCILMEN BRADFORD'S HOME-PORCH-DAY

Lily and Even walk up to the front door and knock.

MRS. BRADFORD (early 70s) opens the door.

MRS. BRADFORD  
Yes?



LILY

Mrs. Bradford? I'm Detective Thomas,  
and this is Detective Phillips. We're  
here to see Councilmen Bradford.

Mrs. Bradford's eyes widen.

MRS. BRADFORD

I already told the police! He hasn't  
been home. He's missing! Please do  
something!

Lily and Evan exchange glances.

EXT. PARKING LOT-DUSK

Mira and Aiden are parked across the street from the  
abandoned library. The property doesn't look like it's been  
kept up with, and behind it is a wooded area.

AIDEN

She's not here.

MIRA

Yeah.

AIDEN

Should we call it a night?

MIRA

Um-

Mira looks over the building, and though one would overlook  
this, the glass door looks like someone broke inside.

AIDEN

What do you think she would be doing  
in there anyway?

MIRA

Not reading-That's for sure.

INT. ABANDONED LIBRARY-ENTRANCE-DUSK

Mira and Aiden climb through the broken glass door and enter.  
Aiden carries a flashlight.

The two move towards the library.

INT. ABANDONED LIBRARY-CONTINUOUS

Abandoned bookshelves surround the library. The carpet has been torn out, and the paint job has turned a filthy brown.

Mira and Aiden enter, and the blood vanishes from their faces.

Several demons stand against the wall and bookshelves with their eyes closed. They do not move.

Though what causes Mira and Aiden's eyes to widen is Beatrix behind the miniature campfire with her knife pressed against Councilmen Bradford.

She grins...

WHEN...

...She slits his throat.

MIRA

No!

Beatrix rushes out the back with the spell book in hand as Mira and Aiden rush toward Bradford, who holds his throat.

Mira hovers her hands over the man's neck, and they radiate white as the cut starts to become superficial.

AIDEN

Hurry!

MIRA

I'm trying.

The eyes of the demons open...

SNARL.

...and they rush toward Mira and Aiden.

Mira raises her hands toward them, and a gust of wind repels them back.

The demons get back up and gallop toward the couple.

Mira raises both hands, and a pinkish barrier manifests and blocks the attacks of the demons.

Aiden raises his hand to the sky, and a GREAT SWORD appears.

He plunges the blade into demons that come his way.

Mira jerks her hands forward, and without chanting, lightning hits the demons to dispel them.

Aiden dodges blows and plunges his sword into several demons that turn into black mist.

Mira and several demons exchange swift attacks as she shows off her martial art skills. She side steps and pivots then tosses an elbow to one demon then roundhouse kicks another.

Aiden uses the pommel (tip of the handle) and hits the demon right in the face. The demon falls over. Aiden takes the pommel and strikes its face over...and over...and over again until the demon's face is unrecognizable.

MIRA

Aiden!

Aiden comes to his senses and stops. He looks to Mira, who is alarmed.

Mira glances down at the wounded Bradford and unties him.

Though the cut to his neck is still there, it's not as deep.

MIRA

Stay with him, and make the call.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Mira exits the abandoned library. It's gated except for the trail that leads deep into the woodland. Mira follows it.

CUT TO:

Deeper into the woodland...

...Mira hears a woman chanting in LATIN.

MIRA

(to herself)

Latin? That's never good.

Mira finds Beatrix at a distance trying to chant a spell, though she can't remember it without the spell book.

BEATRIX

Dammit!

MIRA  
Beatrice! It's over.

BEATRIX  
No! Do you know why I'm doing this?

MIRA  
Yes.

BEATRIX  
Why would you stop me then? You're a black woman! These men did harmful things to minorities, and we were fixin' things! We were makin' them right!

MIRA  
You killed innocent people.

BEATRIX  
'Innocent'? They deserved it! He deserved it!

Beatrice points toward the library.

MIRA  
I understand. I get it. Revenge. Who doesn't want it? But you can't determine who lives and who dies. You just can't.

BEATRIX  
But I can. I'm just as powerful as you, Mage.

MIRA  
You're a walking spell book who gave up their soul. We're nothing alike.

Beatrice scowls. She opens the spell book and chants in LATIN as Mira sprints toward her. Beatrice hurls a ball of flames toward her.

Mira sidesteps and hurls her own ball of flames back at her.

The flames slam into Beatrice, and she lands on her back. She takes a few seconds to secretly chant a spell, and as she rises, her legs nearly give out at what she sees.

TWO PRIESTS and a PRIESTESS emerge from a white circle imprinted in the grass that emits a white light.

MIRA  
 (to the chantry)  
 Kept me waiting.

BEATRIX  
 No! No! No! No!

Beatrice chants a spell in LATIN, but before she can finish, white handcuffs grip her wrists.

BEATRIX  
 Wha-

The priestess lowers her hand as a priest fetches for the spell book.

Beatrice finishes her chant and tries to do magic to no avail.

BEATRIX  
 Ahhhhhh!

Beatrice throws a fit as the chantry leads her toward the TELEPORTATION RING. They all vanish.

CUT TO:

Aiden stands next to the car as Mira treads toward him from the library. She leans against the car too and listens to the cicadas.

AIDEN  
 Mira...Back there. I-

MIRA  
 Should I be worried?

AIDEN  
 I'm fine.

Mira and Aiden gaze at one another until Mira's phone rings.

MIRA  
 (in phone)  
 Yeah, Teddy?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-NIGHT

Asleep is the wounded man, Councilman Bradford, from the library with his throat covered in gauze. At his bedside is Mrs. Bradford.

Mira and Aiden enter, and the man's eyes flicker open.

WIFE

May I help you? Do you know John?

JOHN

Who are you?

MIRA

Hi, Councilmen Bradford. We're the people who found you.

JOHN

'Found' me?

WIFE

I'm sorry. John doesn't remember anything. It's like his memory has been wipe out from the whole ordeal.

AIDEN

They do that.

The wife raises a brow.

AIDEN

I mean stressful situations do that.

MIRA

Councilmen Bradford, do you remember a man named James Knox?

GULP.

JOHN

No.

MIRA

You do. It's not something you can just forget when you drunkenly hit another driver.

JOHN

I-I-I-I am so sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

MIRA

You were just given a second chance, Councilmen. Use it. You need to start treating people better, and I mean all. Create laws that help the poor

and people who look like me. Do some good for your community.

JOHN

I will. I will. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

As John cries, Mira and Aiden leave the room.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

The door is closed.

Mira paces back and forth.

KNOCK KNOCK.

Mira opens her door.

Standing there is Evan with a bottle of wine inside a black, plastic bag. He hands it to Mira.

MIRA

Thanks.

EVAN

Don't drink too much.

Evan exits, and Mira can hear from the hall a door closing.

She closes her door.

INT. MANOR-MIRA'S BEDROOM-CLOSET-NIGHT

Mira enters and closes the bedroom door behind her. She crawls into the closet and opens the black, plastic bag then pulls out a bottle of wine.

She gets comfortable, then tries to stay awake as she sips on the bottle, though her eyes are getting heavy.

She closes her eyes.

WHEN...

...she stirs. Her head lifts up, her eyes remain closed, and she stands up, spilling the remaining bottle of wine.

INT. MANOR-EVAN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Outside the room, a bedroom door CREAKS open.

A lamp illuminates the room as Evan sits at his study desk looking through OLD PHOTOS of himself with his family when he hears the front door open. He climbs out of bed and goes out into the hall.

INT. MANOR-HALL-CONTINUOUS

Evan notices that Mira's bedroom door is open.

EVAN

Mira?

Evan peeks inside her room. Empty.

Evan knocks on the door beside Mira's.

No response.

He knocks harder, and the door swings opens. Standing there is Aiden. He yawns.

AIDEN

Yeah?

EVAN

Um-So this is weird, but Mira's gone.

AIDEN

What?

EVAN

She isn't in her room.

A door across the hall opens, and Lily's head pops out just in time to see Aiden rush off.

LILY

Where's he off to?

EXT. MANOR-FRONT YARD-NIGHT

Evan and Lily emerge from the manor.

Aiden dashes across the street and takes a path into the woods. Evan and Lily follow suit.

EXT. WOODLAND-NIGHT

Mira treads toward a cliff with a high view of the woodland below. She raises her hand, and it illuminates white. For a second, we catch a glimpse of a path that leads up toward the



sky.

Aiden enters.

AIDEN

Mira?

Evan and Lily jog up to Aiden.

EVAN

What's she doing?

Mira opens her eyes. They are lifeless yet as bright as a starlit sky.

MIRA

(in LATIN)

The path shall open.

Her voice is not her own. It is deep and monotone.

AIDEN

Mira!

Aiden steps toward Mira, though Evan stops him.

EVAN

Don't.

AIDEN

Mira, wake up.

LILY

Are you okay?

Mira turns back to the cliff and steps forward.

AIDEN

Mira!

Aiden rushes toward Mira.

Mira peers over her shoulder and raises a hand to him, and a gust of wind repels him back.

LILY

Aiden!

Aiden glances up to find Mira sprinting toward him with his own sword.

MIRA  
You are interfering!

Mira plunges the sword toward him. Aiden evades the attack just in time.

Evan sprints toward Mira.

AIDEN  
Evan, no!

Mira raises her hand toward Evan, and a gust of wind repels him back. She raises Aiden's sword and swings it down as if the weight of it is just a number. Aiden dodges the attack.

LILY  
How is she able to wield that?

EVAN  
It's not her!

Evan darts toward Mira, and Aiden and Evan exchange attacks with her.

Mira evades and blocks with precision then repels her team back. In her hand, a lance manifests. Mira hurls it toward Evan.

Evan barely evades the lance's blade as it pierces the ground. He pulls the lance from the soil and darts toward Mira.

Aiden darts to Evan to stop him.

EVAN  
Move!

AIDEN  
Stop!

Evan swats Aiden away.

EVAN  
What are you doing? She'll kill us!

AIDEN  
So you're going to kill her?

LILY  
Stop it!

Mira chuckles. She then raises her hand and a BOW and ARROW manifests. She loads the bow with the arrow and points it toward Evan.

LILY

Guys!

Mira shoots.

Evan blocks the arrow with his lance.

EVAN

She's conjuring up our weapons.

AIDEN

We need to get those cuffs on her.

An arrow manifests into the bow.

Mira shoots at Aiden...

...Then Evan...

...Then Aiden.

Lily stealthily sidesteps toward Mira, unbeknownst to her. Just as she reaches her, Lily tackles Mira from behind.

The bow drops to the ground.

Lily picks up her bow and arrow and points it toward Mira ready to fire.

MIRA

You'd shoot your own sister?

LILY

Absolutely. Now why don't you wake up for me?

Mira scowls.

Evan and Aiden jog up to Lily.

Mira closes her eyes and slumps over. Lily wipes away a tear from her cheek.

EVAN

You okay?

LILY

I thought I would have to shoot her.

Aiden gazes at Mira's peaceful face.

EVAN

She was trying to kill us...

END OF ACT FOUR.

ACT FIVE

INT. MIRA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Only the moonlight illuminates the room. Mira is asleep in bed. Not a hair on her head is out of place.

INT. DINING ROOM-NIGHT

Theodore is pale. His eyes widen in disbelief as Aiden, Lily, and Evan bring him up to speed.

THEODORE

Again?

EVAN

What do you mean 'again'?

AIDEN

This time was different. She wanted to kill us. She was able to wield our weapons.

EVAN

What do you mean 'again'?

LILY

But it wasn't Mira. She didn't talk like Mira. She didn't fight like Mira.

THEODORE

We have to tell Father George.

AIDEN

What?

THEODORE

What if there were bystanders? What if she killed one of you?

AIDEN

She didn't!

THEODORE

Next time she could...

AIDEN

...Are you afraid of her?

GULP.

LILY  
What would Father George do?

THEODORE  
I-I don't know.

AIDEN  
Of course you don't. Teddy, just this one time-

THEODORE  
I have to report her. You all had a rough night. Go get some sleep.

Aiden punches the wall in.

AIDEN  
Dammit!

Aiden storms off.

THEODORE  
I'm-I'm sorry.

Lily walks off.

INT. MANOR-FRONT ROOM-DAWN

The team, minus Mira, is gathered around the living room. Father George stands in the center with his hands behind his back.

GEORGE  
A mage attacking members of the circle is something you should inform me of, yes?

Theodore nods.

GEORGE  
How can I do my duty if I do not know what is happening?

Aiden, Lily, and Evan glance at Theodore.

THEODORE  
I'm informing you now.

GEORGE  
This is a serious matter! She was able to conjure magic in her sleep? She

conjured your weapons? Do you see how dangerous that sounds?

THEODORE  
Mira doesn't actually conjure magic.

GEORGE  
What do you mean?

THEODORE  
Well, it's important for mages to use spells to conjure magic, right? Mira doesn't. She's just able to wield it.

George's eyes widen in disbelief.

GEORGE  
All mages use spells.

THEODORE  
Not Mira. I'm surprise the chantry didn't tell you.

GEORGE  
Bloody hell.

George storms out of the room.

The others glance at one another in an uncomfortable silence.

LILY  
What happens now?

THEODORE  
I don't know.

AIDEN  
We shouldn't have told him.

EVAN  
You're kidding, right? She could've killed us.

LILY  
She's our little sister.

BEAT.

KNOCK KNOCK.

Everyone glances at the front door then at George as he

returns.

GEORGE  
I informed the chantry.

AIDEN  
What?

George opens the door, and TWO PRIESTS in chantry robes enter.

AIDEN  
You told the chantry?

George looks to the hallway. Everyone follows his gaze to find Mira with two pieces of luggage. Her hair is disheveled in a ponytail, and her face is as pale as it can get.

AIDEN  
Mira, no.

MIRA  
I could've really hurt you all, and I'm not in the best shape. I'm no good to you like this.

AIDEN  
We can figure this out. Please.

MIRA  
Something is wrong, and I want to know what.

One of the priests takes out the white cuffs that negate magic.

AIDEN  
You're going to handcuff her?

Lily, disgusted, glances away at the sight. She looks to Evan, who sits comfortably in the middle of the sofa.

MIRA  
It's okay.

Mira extends her arms, and the priest secures it. The second priest picks up her luggage, and the three head to the door.

Mira comes to a halt. Her back is to her Circle.



MIRA

While I'm gone, you all are to take care of each other like always. Even if we don't share the same blood, we are a family. A team, and nothing-not even distance-can take that away.

Evan crosses his arms and glances away.

MIRA

Thank you for being the best family I could have. I don't deserve any of you.

The two priests grab Mira by the arm then accompany her out.

George closes the front door behind Mira and leaves the group to grieve.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT.