

PERFECT VICTIMS

(PILOT EPISODE)

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EXT.CHAPEL STREET- NIGHT

A BOY exits a bus at the corner of Chapel and Fear street with a duffel bag in one hand and a rain coat in the other. He walks past a CHAPEL, a cat scampers in front of him and a skunk stands beside him. He contempLates crossing the street, then sees a GIRL in a red coat with a white umbrella over her head walking towards him. He could've sworn she was not there before. He would've noticed, he always does. So he looks back, there's nobody in sight. The girl is getting closer; he crosses the street. He walks on, does not even look her way but hears her stumble on a few puddles and rocks. When he gets to **138 Chapel Street**, he looks back and she's gone.

REX COURTNEY, late 30's, a hunter with a cunning, stubborn and creative personality when it comes to getting ahead. He mentors FIVE adolescents, and though he's not big on kids or marriage, he considers them family.

REX

(Opens door)

I thought you'll never make it...

FOREST TREMBLE, early 20's, reserved and has a bit of a dark side to him. He likes to protect his past. If you know little to nothing about him, it makes easier for him to run.

FOREST

I thought about it.

Forest joins Rex on the porch. He glances across the street, still thinking about the girl.

REX

(Catching his look)

Someone follow you?

FOREST

No. It's... It's nothing.

Rex steps away from the door and leads him in.

INT. 138 CHAPEL STREET- NIGHT

Forest hangs his coat in the coat room by the door. He notices three pairs of shoes lined up on a rack-- people are home. Rex takes the lead through a dark corridor and into a lit room. Forest looks around, it's the LIVING ROOM, and standing in front of him are the others.

INT. 138 CHAPEL STREET. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

ARMIE KINGSLEY, 19, chill, down to earth with a straight forward personality. She makes friends just as well as she makes foes. Her **special case** is **WAKING THE DEAD**.

DEAN WAREHOUSE, he's the youngest of the five and is eager to finish his last year of high school. He's sweet, kind and carries himself like he has something to prove. His **special case** is **FORECASTING**.

TALHOE SHOEMAN, early 20's, she's the type of person people run to for protection, even emotionally. She's generous and supportive about the the people she cares about but has a mean streak to her when provoked. Her **special case** is **BATTLE**.

RENTHE HOLLAND, early 20's, charming, loyal and a sweet heart with a temper. He's a supervisor at a Research company and has known Rex the longest. One would describe their relationship as a work in progress at best. He's a **SENSOR**, his **special case** is **SENSE**.

TALHOE
(to Forest)
Hungry?

Talhoe takes a handful of popcorn from her bowl and shoves it into her mouth.

FOREST
No thanks.

Rex takes the centre of the room.

REX
Everybody, this is Forest. Forest
this is everybody...

Dean lifts his head from the book in front of him.

DEAN
Dean...

Armie who's cuddled up to Renthe on the sofa grabs the
remote control from him and turns off the tv.

ARMIE
Armie

RENTHE
Renthe...

Renthe snatches the remote and switches the TV ON.

TALHOE
Talhoe...

She smiles through the popcorn in her mouth.

REX
Forest will be taking Anna's room.
He'll be staying with us-

FOREST
Until I get back on the straight
and narrow, which should be quick,
trust me. You won't even miss me
when I'm gone.

Dean, Armie, Talhoe and Renthe give each other the 'we have
a rebel on our hands' look.

REX
Make him comfortable.

Rex exits the room. Everybody waits to hear him go up the
stairs and for the his bedroom door to close before they
speak.

ARMIE

So, what's your story?

FOREST

I killed a girl, drunk and drive,
then fled the scene. Unfortunately
I didn't get far, got arrested--
fortunately-- and Rex bailed me
out. I'm not sure why or how he did
it, but I made a deal with him to
stay clean and off the streets. And
now I'm here.

DEAN

Great, another drunk.

FOREST

Not a drunk, alcohol's a temporary
vice.

ARMIE

Is that it?

RENTHE

(whispers to Armie)

Easy.

FOREST

Yeah, that's it.

ARMIE

Rex doesn't bring the typical stray
home, you must be special to get a
room.

FOREST

Sorry to disappoint.

Armie gets up.

ARMIE

It's late, I'm hitting the sack.

As she walks past Forest a spark flies between them. They
both feel it, Renthe notices too.

ARMIE

You're a good liar. I'm better
cynic.

Armie exits.

RENTHÉ

(About Armie)

She takes warming up too.

FOREST

Too bad, I won't be here long.

Renthe follows suit and heads out. Dean yawns, snaps his
book.

DEAN

(waving History text)

I've got a bitch first period.

Talhoe shoves the last crumbs of popcorn in her mouth and
stands up to Forest.

TALHOE

I'll show you your room.

INT. 138 CHAPEL STREET. FOREST'S ROOM- NIGHT

Forest stares at the walls of a teenage girl's dreams;
they're posters of every global pop star/ boy band to date,
and stickers of Nickelodeon, Disney, Cartoon Network
classics like As Told By Ginger, Kim Possible, Juniper Lee
etc.

TALHOE

Feel free to take them down. Anna
won't mind.

FOREST

Where'd she go?

TALHOE

Heaven, if you believe in that
stuff.

Talhoe walks around the room. She picks up a photo of her,
Anna and Rex hanging on the wall. She stares at it
longingly.

TALHOE (CON'T)

It's been over a year...

She puts the photo back.

TAHOE

No one comes up here anymore. I try to, I like to tidy up. You know free the dust, make sure nothing goes to rust.

She picks up the pink teddy bear sitting on the study desk.

FOREST

Guess, I'll takeover for you-temporarily of course.

TALHOE

Thanks but it's okay, like I said, take it all down. It's your room now.

Forest drops his bag on the bed. He opens the closet and finds a photo of Anna and Rex on the wall. He takes it down and hands it off to Talhoe.

FOREST

I can do without the pictures. It'd be like they're haunting me.

TALHOE

Seriously? And Taylor Swift staring down at you isn't appeasing?

Forest takes one more look at the posters.

FOREST

You can take those with you too.

Talhoe begins ripping the posters off the wall but has difficulty with the stickers.

FOREST (CON'T)

It's okay. I won't be here long anyway.

TALHOE

Yeah, you keep saying that. What gives?

FOREST

I already told you. Straight and narrow gets me out the barrel.

Forest's shirt comes off. He opens his bag and pulls out a clean one. Talhoe notices his scars and a date tatted on his chest: 11.09.17.

FOREST

Like I said, I'm not an alcoholic, so this should be easy.

He puts on a shirt.

TALHOE

What are you?

FOREST

What do you mean?

TALHOE

None of us are normal around here, Rex makes sure of that.

FOREST

what does that even mean?

There's a knock on the door, it's Rex.

REX

All settled in?

TALHOE

I was just saying goodnight.

(To Forest)

Goodnight.

Talhoe exits with posters and pictures in her hand. She kisses Rex good night on the cheek. Rex eyes sadly wanders around the room. He makes no attempt to move past the door.

FOREST

What aren't you telling me?

REX

I'm not sure what you mean.

FOREST

(Hisses)

Who are these people?

REX

Family.

FOREST

Cute, Rex. I'm serious, everyone seems to think I'm mincing my words when it comes to why I'm here.

REX

Did you tell them the truth?

There's a know it all exchange between the two because they're both hiding, and they both think they know what the other is hiding.

FOREST

Just give it up Rex, what's the hell is this place?

REX

Get some rest, we can do this tomorrow.

FADE OUT:

INT. CHAPEL HIGH. HALL WAY- MORNING

Dean reads a sentence off his history text book before shoving it into his locker.

LISBEN BROCK, 17, deligent student, cheer captain and good friend of Dean's.

LISBEN

Are you ready?

DEAN

This test is worth forty per cent of my average and I'm twenty per cent fucked.

LISBEN

I thought you pulled an all nighter?

DEAN

I did, worth twenty percent.

The two walk to their History class.

DEAN (CONT'D)

And Renthe's room is next door, he and Armie's were having a row...

LISBEN

I thought they broke up for the umpteenth time last week.

DEAN

Who cares anymore? And Rex brought home a new pet, he took Anna's room which is above mine and the dude never stops pacing.

LISBEN

(Smiling)

Let me guess, the runner.

FLASHBACK

EXT. CHAPEL STREET-MORNING

Forest is running down the street, he marks the last one hundred metres before 138 Chapel and sprints to the end. He's stretching in front of the house when LISBEN stops in front of him in her work out gear.

LISBEN

Hey! Are you planning on robbing
the place?

FOREST

What?

LISBEN

Mr. Courtney doesn't care for
strangers lurking around his
property, I'll leave if I were you.

Forest looks up the window he suspects to be Rex's room.

FOREST

I'll take my chances. Thanks.

Lisben realises she's staring and before he turns to her,
she takes off

BACK TO: PRESENT

INT. CHAPEL HIGH. HALL WAY- MORNING

Lisben opens the door to Ms.Ganda's history class.

DEAN

Don't crush on him.

LISBEN

He's cute...

DEAN

So are deers but I don't want to
date them.

INT.CHAPEL HIGH.HISTORY CLASS- MORNING

They make themselves comfortable in the middle row. More
students begin to flock in, all jittery and nervous about
the test.

STUDENT 1

Where is she? I want to get this
over and done with.

STUDENT 2

I studied for a b minus, it was a
beast to pummel through.

KENNY LARSSON storms into the classroom looking flustered. Her shirt's wrinkled, her hair's in a messy pony tail and her eyes are pudgy like she's been crying all night. As soon as she locks eyes with Dean, his pupils turn blue and contract. He has a Forecast.

FORECAST:

INT. CHAPEL HIGH. HALL WAY- NIGHT

A girl in a red coat with an over sized red hat is running like she's being chased. She breaks her heel, slips and falls in front of Dean's locker. She raises her face to Dean (we don't see her face) and mouths: HELP ME.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. CHAPEL HIGH. HISTORY CLASS- MORNING

Dean exits the forecast and looks at Kenny, who sits in front of him. MRS. GANDA enters with a red coat in one hand and a white umbrella in another.

LISBEN

(Whispers)

Dean, what'd you see?

MRS. GANDA

Put everything away! Sorry, I'm
late.

Mrs. Ganda is ready to distribute the papers in her hand.

MRS. GANDA

(Lifts a paper)

This is your questionnaire. There
are ten questions, answer only
three.

She places a bunch of questionnaires on each desk in the front row. Each student bemoaningly takes a questionnaire and sends the rest to the back. Mrs. Ganda returns to her desk and pulls out another pile of sheets from her drawer.

MRS. GANDA

These are your answer booklets. If you need more let me know, but avoid writing a bible or a text. Two to three pages spent on each question should be fine.

STUDENT 1

Do we get detractors for writing a page?

The class bursts into giggles.

MRS. GANDA

If you feel like a page is enough to cover every base of that question accurately...

(stresses to Dean)

Then by all means, fill that page.

The booklets are passed from the front to the back. Lisben smiles at the questions. Dean gets a look at the questions and looks troubled.

MRS. GANDA

Your time starts now.

CUT TO:

INT.COURTNEY OPS. REX'S OFFICE- MORNING

Renthe enters with a WANTED poster in his hand: RACHEL GILLES, 24, \$10000, and drops it on Rex's desk. Rex takes his eyes off his computer and gives it a look.

RENTHÉ

It's all over my work place.

REX

You know her?

RENTHÉ

We worked together before she quit.

REX
When did she quit?

RENTHE
Two weeks ago.

REX
Any thoughts on where she might be?

RENTHE
Not yet, I'm thinking of using Dean
to help find her.

REX
Dean's busy.

RENTHE
With what? There're no cases on the
wall.

We see a blank white board attached to the left wall of
Rex's office.

REX
One just came in, take Armie. And
as soon as you're done, you can
join us.

Rex slides a file to Renthe. Inside are sketches of a woman
dressed in a red coat, red heels, oversized red hat, and
holding a white umbrella. There's no visual of her face.
Renthe slumps into the chair opposite Rex, skimming through
the images.

RENTHE
Who is she?

Talhoe is standing by the door with four cups of coffee in
her hand.

TALHOE
Tease.

She hands Rex his cup, offers the other to Renthe, then
makes herself comfortable on the seat beside him.

TALHOE

Dean's been having forecasts about her all week. He described her well enough for me to make a sketch.

Rex pulls out the Book of Dark Arts from his drawer and opens to the page of TEASE. He gives it for Renthe to read.

RENTHE

(reading)

A succubus? I thought they were extinct even before the blast fall.

TALHOE

Maybe that's what the rulers wanted us to believe.

REX

And thanks to the blast fall every demon bound to the underworld is roaming earth, even the one's the rulers wanted to keep secret. Fortunately our job is still the same, put them away.

RENTHE

Where the hell are we supposed to start looking for this thing?

Talhoe sees the WANTED poster Renthe brought.

TALHOE

Rachel? I saw her the other day--

Armie enters.

ARMIE

She's dead. I think she's been dead for some time now.

Armie drops her satchel on the floor, takes Renthe's coffee and has a sip.

ARMIE

I had nightmares about her-

TALHOE

Fear of losing Renthe shouldn't count.

ARMIE

Funny, pillock. Anyway, in my nightmare she was drowning at first, then she was lying in the middle of a floor in a red dress-very dead.

RENTHE

Then who did Talhoe see yesterday?

ARMIE

A figment of her imagination.

TALHOE

It was definitely her.

RENTHE

Can a succubus live through dead bodies?

REX

Not unless...

ARMIE

What?

REX

Nothing. Maybe she's alive

TALHOE

(Smiles)

And Armie's confusing her nightmares with her desires?

Rex snatches both images, gets up and pastes them on the white board.

REX

Armie when did you have your
nightmare about Rachel?

ARMIE

Last night.

REX

What time did you see her Talhoe?

TALHOE

At the grocery store yesterday,
around seven p.m.

Rex is writing it all down on the board.

REX

And she's been missing for two
weeks?

RENTHE

She quit two weeks ago. I only got
the missing poster this morning.

REX

And whoever made them waited twenty
four hours.

TALHOE

You think she's a perfect victim?

REX

I think the cases are connected.

RENTHE

A red garment in Armie's nightmare
doesn't necessarily link her to the
succubus.

ARMIE

Unless her body was used as a host.

RENTHE

Then the succubus killed her after?

ARMIE

We're just running angles, Renthe,
not forming conclusions.

It's all the same to Renthe.

REX

(Staring at the board)

Was anything different about Rachel
before she quit?

RENTHE

No.

REX

She never mentioned anything about
having new friends in her life? A
boyfriend, a-

RENTHE

Nothing.

Renthe's phone goes off, it's work. He doesn't answer.

RENTHE

I'll stop at her apartment.

TALHOE

You're breaking in?

RENTHE

I have a key.

ARMIE

(Murmurs)

How convenient.

Renthe ignores Armie.

RENTHE

I'll let you know if I find
anything.

ARMIE

If you need help--

RENTHE

It's a small apartment. I'm good on my own.

Renthe heads for the door and as soon as he pulls the knob, his phone goes off again. It's Dean.

CUT TO

INT.CHAPEL HIGH.PAVILLION- MORNING

Dean is seated on the bleachers and is on the phone with Renthe. He has his back turned from the school's main building and Lisben is next to him with a lollipop in her mouth, reading Death of Salesman whilst facing forward.

DEAN

(On the phone)

I had no visual but I think Mrs. Ganda or Kenny are involved some how. I had the forecast when Kenny walked in, Ganda had on red... Kenny also looked- look, she's connected, I can feel it. Maybe if you swing by you'll feel it too.

Dean hangs up.

LISBEN

So?

DEAN

Rex thinks there's a succubus in town.

LISBEN

I thought they were extinct.

DEAN

(Sighs)

Who cares anymore?

LISBEN

It really sucks to be you.

DEAN

I know.

Dean turns around. In the distance he spots Kenny with a bunch of her friends. Everyone's engaged in the conversation except Kenny. She moves away from the group and looks to be heading towards the parking lot.

DEAN

Is she cutting?

Lisben follows Dean's gaze, rolls her eyes at the sight of Kenny. She's never been a fan.

LISBEN

You want to join her, so I won't stop you. Go, I'll cover.

DEAN

You mean it?

LISBEN

Three more seconds before I change my mind.

Dean grabs his bag, kisses Lisben on the cheek and makes a run for it.

DEAN

(Running)

I owe you.

LISBEN

(To herself)

More than you can afford.

CUT TO:

EXT.CREEK LAKE. COTTAGE- MORNING

Armie and Talhoe exit a car and walk along the pavement towards a modern cottage.

ARMIE

So what's his story?

TALHOE

Renthe? You tell me, you're the expert.

ARMIE

Funny, I mean Forest. Why's Rex protecting him from the truth?

TALHOE

He didn't say if he was and I was afraid to ask. Rex just seemed more like himself today, present, I didn't want to ruin that.

ARMIE

Okay, but knowing this kid's name alone doesn't make him an asset. Will he not be working cases with us? Do we sit back and pretend like we're not Special Cases around him or not? And why?

They step onto the porch, a squirrel scurries past them which gives Talhoe a fright. A little heads up would've been nice, she thinks. They both take a Window and look into the cottage, nobody's home.

TALHOE

Are you sure this is the place?

ARMIE

In the nightmare she died there. t

Armies points to the lake.

ARMIE (CONT'D)

And then she was lying in there...

Armie points to the floor through the window.

ARMIE

(Whispers)

That's the floor.

Talhoe knocks on the door. After ten seconds she fidgets with the knob but it's locked. She pulls out a pin from her hair and begins to pick the lock. She opens the door and is graced by a whiff of dust.

INT. CREEK LAKE. COTTAGE- MORNING

There's no furniture or decorations, just an empty space with books lying around. Talhoe inspects the books, Armie makes her way to the KITCHEN where the only cutlery lying around are a stack of knives and locks. Talhoe joins her in the kitchen and has a bad feeling about the sight.

TALHOE

Fear makes you crazy.

Talhoe moves to the cupboards, opens and closes each. And once again, there's nothing to see.

ARMIE

Check this out...

Armie pulls out a broken glass frame from a drawer. There's a picture of three women hanging out by the lake.

ARMIE

Isn't that Rachel?

TALHOE

That's her...

Talhoe recognises the other two women but can't put her finger on it. She points to the girl in a pink dress and says:

TALHOE

I've seen her around Dean's school.
But the other girl-

ARMIE

Could be Mrs. Ganda.

TALHOE

I've never met woman.

ARMIE

Dean curses her enough times for me
to think this is her.

INT.COURTNEY OPS. REX'S OFFICE- MORNING

Rex is working on the white board, paging through the Book of Dark Arts when Forest walks in. He's fixated by what's on the board.

FOREST

Aren't you supposed to be a
shrink, not the patient?

Rex closes the book, drops the marker in its placement.

REX

Have a seat.

Forest stares between Rex, the book and the board, then remains standing.

FOREST

You pulled me out of an AA meeting
for this, so make it quick.

REX

Is that where you were?

Rex comes up to Forest, shoves the book into his chest, then makes his way back behind his desk. Forest picks out the book marker and lands on the title TEASE. He feigns confusion, turns to the book cover, sees the title Book of Dark Arts, then looks at Rex.

REX (CONT'D)

The acts getting worse kid, drop it.

FOREST

I'm afraid I don't--

REX

11.09.17, the date of your accident, except you weren't the driver nor were you an ordinary bystander. That date, place and time, you knew it was coming.

FLASH BACK

EXT.CHAPMAN BRIDGE- NIGHT

Two cars are speeding from opposite directions. Forest is standing at the end of the bridge and can hear them from the distance. He looks at the watch on his wrist, counting the seconds.

FOREST

Here they come...

Both drivers spot each other- it's too late-- they struggle to avoid the collision, one car drives itself off the bridge and into the lake, whilst the other lingers on the edge. Forest races to the vehicle. He opens the door and sees the DRIVER breathing frantically and unscathed.

FOREST

The police will be here soon...

GIRL

Forest...

She's in shock. Forest takes her hand, teleports her out of her car seat and into a bus stop. He digs into his pocket and gives her a key.

FOREST

Are you good to walk, run?

She can't speak. He gently grabs her face.

FOREST

None of this happened. Take the key, walk to Zippers and you'll find a silver Toyota waiting for you. It's yours, use it and drive home.

The GIRL nods her head, he lets her go, and she does as she's told.

BACK TO: PRESENT

INT.COURTNEY OPS. REX'S OFFICE- MORNING

Rex leans into his chair, never takes his eyes off Forest and begins drumming his fingers on the arm rest. It doesn't make a sound but he knows how loudly Forest can hear it.

REX

You did the same to the officers at the station, you alter memories. There's no record of that accident, no record of you're arrest, not anymore.

FOREST

If that were true then I wouldn't have been in prison and you wouldn't have brought me here.

REX

You put yourself in prison because you wanted to. Was it guilt?

Forest comes forward and drops the book on the desk, keeping the book marked page opened.

REX

You teleport, you alter memories and you see death in dates, time and place. Sometimes you get the

(MORE)

REX (CONT'D)

names. So who was it? Who died that day?

Forest gets a second look at the board, he singles out Talhoe's sketches.

FOREST

I saw her the other day, the lady in red.

REX

Did you catch her face?

FOREST

No.

REX

Did you see a date?

FOREST

No.

REX

You're not getting out of this.

FOREST

Armie said you bring in special cases, is that how you found me? You knew who I was before I knew you.

REX

I had to get to you before the wrong people did.

FOREST

Who are the wrong people? Hunters?

Forest points to the board.

REX

Because it looks like you're one of them.

REX

I mentor special cases. It's easy for extraordinary people in ordinary life forms to lose their way and become enslaved to their abilities, make wrong choices for wrong people, at wrong times in the name of sense.

(beat)

I found you because you need help. And if you really believed I was like any other Hunter you would've tried to kill me and you'd be dead.

Rex pushes his chair back, gets up and walks to the board.

REX

I like the truth Forest and when I know it, I know it well. And what I don't know, I'll find out. So, after our run together, I you'll be able to tell it before I find out.

Rex picks up his marker.

FOREST

You're not just a hunter, are you?

REX

Let's catch a succubus.

EXT.KENNY'S RESIDENCE- NIGHT

Renthe exits his vehicle and joins Dean by the gate. They look past the electric fence and are staring at a replica of the Addam's Family home. The clouds are darker than usual, we see lightning then hear thunder, then it begins to pour.

DEAN

She came back here.

RENTHE

This her place?

DEAN

(Nods)

I have been ringing the bell, but
no answer.

Renthe gives it a try and rings the bell, but there's still
no answer.

RENTHE

(Looking around)

Have you been here before?

DEAN

Maybe.

RENTHE

I couldn't care less if you spent
the night, I want to know if
they've got cameras around.

Dean stalls.

RENTHE

Dean!

DEAN

I'm thinking... I don't think so. I
don't remember.

RENTHE

Is she an only child?

DEAN

Yes. Her sister drowned in their
pool and ever since its been...

KENNY'S VOICE

(Through the intercom)

Can I help you?

Dean steps up to be the one who answers.

DEAN

Kenny, it's Dean, high school Dean,
Dean..

RENTHE
 (Hisses)
 Knock it off.

DEAN
 It's Dean. I saw you run off from
 school earlier and...

Renthe's phone goes off. He looks at the caller ID, it's Talhoe. He answers after the third ring, the gate swings open and he follows Dean inside.

RENTHE
 (Over the phone)
 Did you find anything... Send me
 the photo, we'll ask her about it.

Renthe hangs up. An image of Kenny, Rachel and Mrs. Ganda pops up. He shows it to Dean who recognises all three faces.

RENTHE (CONT'D)
 Is that Mrs. Ganda.

DEAN
 That's her.

The main door opens and Kenny stands there dressed in red

KENNY
 Welcome boys...

Renthe and Dean make their way in.

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE- NIGHT

The door closes behind them. Kenny leads them into the KITCHEN and offers them a tray of water, cheese and crackers.

KENNY
 Hungry?

Dean goes for the water but Renthe stops him.

RENTHE
We'll live, right Dean?

Dean reluctantly agrees.

KENNY
Come on, try something. I'll feel
like a terrible host if you don't.

RENTHE
Don't, we'll vouch for you.

She brings the tray up to Dean's face.

KENNY
Please, make a girl feel better.

Dean looks past Kenny's flirtatious, takes the tray out of
her hands and places it on the counter.

DEAN
Is anybody home?

KENNY
No...
(Smiling)
It's just us.

DEAN
(singles out her outfit)
So what's the occasion?

KENNY
You silly, I thought you like when
I play dress up.

DEAN
Yeah, when we were...
(Avoids Renthe's gaze)
I came to check up on you. You
didn't look so good in Mrs. Ganda's
class.

KENNY

Oh... I thought you wanted me to
put on a show...

(Bats her eyes at Renthe)

You could watch, I love an audience.

Renthe gives her a 'you wish' kind of smirk. He draws out his phone from his pocket and shows her the image Talhoe sent.

RENTHE

How long ago was that taken?

KENNY

Where the hell did you get that?

RENTHE

(Lies)

Rachel, she's a friend of mine and she's been missing for a few days. I found that in her apartment. You two were close?

KENNY

She was here last night.

RENTHE

Who? Rachel.

KENNY

Why are you lying to me.

RENTHE

She's missing Kenny. What do you mean she was here?

KENNY

You're lying. Dean, what's going on?

Dean gets a forecast.

FORECAST:

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE- NIGHT

We see a WOMAN in a red coat from behind, dragging a trunk through the HALL WAY. She stops in the middle, turns her around, WE see her face and it's blank.

CUT OFF:

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE. ATTIC- NIGHT

Kenny is strapped to her chair with blood shot eyes and blood dripping from a stab on her chest.

BACK TO:PRESENT

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean coughs up a storm. Kenny worryingly rushes up to him and offers him a glass of water. He's about to take a sip when Renthe smashes it out of her hands.

KENNY

(Staring at the glass particles)

What the hell is wrong with you?

Renthe shakes Dean, he looks pale.

RENTHE

Are you okay?

Dean's coughing worsens, he's holding his chest to take deep breaths. Kenny is on her knees, focused on picking every shard of glass from the floor, it's like she's not even there. Renthe knows something is wrong. He pulls out his cell and dials Talhoe, no service.

RENTHE

Dammit!

Cruel laughter breaks in the background. Renthe searches for the noise. The laughs get fainter but closer. Renthe looks to his skin, he feels a chill in the room.

RENTHÉ

Rachel?

The windows slam SHUT, a glass falls behind Renthe- it's from the drying wrack by the sink. Kenny's on her feet and steps up to Renthe with a glass in hand. She raises it..

DEAN

(Whispers)

Ren...

Aims for the neck...

DEAN

(Coughs)

Ren--

Renthe turns, grabs hold of Kenny's hand, then slams her face on the counter, knocking her out. The cruel laugh returns, louder but further away.

RENTHÉ

I'm not the only one hearing that
right?

Dean makes his way to Kenny, checks for a pulse.

DEAN

We're missing something.

The windows shatters, along with every piece of glass in the room.

RENTHÉ

Let's get out of here!

Dean examines Kenny once more. He tries to lift her but is unsuccessful, it requires more muscle than his built for. A gust of wind encompasses the room, drawers and cupboards shake thunderously and cutlery fall and crash out of their placements.

DEAN

I need a help here!

Renthe throws Kenny on his shoulder and leads on the escape. They run into the HALLWAY and the laughter is chasing them. Kenny's eyes open, they're blood shot and

Dean's the first person she sees.

DEAN
Put her down!

Kenny kicks and screams in Renthe's grasp. He slams her against the wall...

RENTHE
Bitch!

Kenny draws a knife. Dean sees the knife. Renthe feels it; it goes through his chest.

KENNY
(With a vindictive smile)
People die, get used to it.

She pulls the knife from his chest, pushes him off her and turns to Dean. The laughter ignites.

KENNY
(talking about Tease)
If it makes you feel better, she really hates to be the one to kill you..

Kenny goes in and out of herself.

KENNY
(Panicked)
Dean! Help--
(Beat)
Shut up! You are me now!
(To Dean)
And he's mine!

She lunges the knife at him. Dean wants to move, he can't. All he sees is death.

KENNY
Son of a...

Forest teleports in and takes Dean down to the floor with him.

FOREST

Are you trying to get killed?

Kenny runs for the knife, Forest trips her on the way and goes for the knife himself.

FOREST

(Staring at the blade)

What's so special about this?

Dean rolls over to check on Kenny, she's out cold again.

FOREST

Quick, help me tie her up.

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Kenny's tied to a chair with bruises on her face and a gag in her mouth. Forest is examining the blade whilst Dean is staring over Renthe's dead body.

DEAN

If Rex doesn't get here soon, we'll lose Renthe.

FOREST

He'll be here.

Forest dabs the knife against his skin. Dean heads for the main door.

FOREST

We're trapped, Dean. The only way out is if...

(He points the knife at Kenny)

Tease is dead.

DEAN

So how do we do it anyway? We can't see her.

FOREST

Don't ask me, tonight, I'm just muscle.

DEAN

How'd you know I was here?

FOREST

Talhoe said she tried to call but
brains...

(He points to Renthe)

Didn't pick up.

Crying laughter breaks out.

FOREST

Does she make that a habit?

Dean pays attention. He realises the closer the laugh, the fainter she gets, and the louder the laugh, the further she is.

DEAN

She's not here.

FOREST

Who?

DEAN

Kenny, I mean Tease, the succubus.

(He looks to the staircase)

She's up there. In attic some
where.

FOREST

What are you psychic?

DEAN

Sort of. I have forecasts- never
mind. Point is she's up there and
probably in a different body.

Dean moves towards the stair case. Forest steps up to Kenny and sticks the knife through her chest.

DEAN

(Aghast)

What the hell are you doing?

FOREST

(Pulls out the knife)
Giving the succubus no reason to
return to this body.

Forest rubs the blade on Kenny's garment and joins Dean by
the STAIR CASE.

DEAN

(Stunned)
You just killed her..

FOREST

She means that much to you? If you
believe in prayer, I'll start
praying Rex gets here in time.

Forest charges up the staircase.

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE. ATTIC- NIGHT

The light goes on, the laughter fades and Forest is staring
at rows of coffins before him.

FOREST

Are her parents morticians?

Dean comes up behind Forest.

FOREST (CON'T)

So psychic, where's our succubus?

Dean walks through the rows, following the faint laughter.
When he stops, it becomes a whisper.

DEAN

Whoever's in here is still alive.

He goes to open it.

FOREST

Wait!

Forest digs into his jacket and tosses Dean a pocket knife.

FOREST

For when she starts swinging...

Dean drops the knife. He opens the coffin and a BODY draped in white cloth comes up swinging at him, scratching his face. He steadies her hands with a firm grip. Forest comes up behind them...

DEAN

Don't kill her!

Forest unwraps the bandages from her face. Her mouth is open, her eyes are blood shot and there's red lipstick smeared across her forehead.

DEAN

Mrs. Ganda...

She bites at him, kicking and screaming to be free. Forest grabs her from behind, pulling her off Dean, then holds the knife to her face.

DEAN

(Panting)

Don't...

Forest stabs her neck. The laughter escalates, the door bell rings.

FOREST

You better hope that's Rex.

Forest drops the body, races for the door, suddenly the house moves. Forest steadies himself by the staircase, looks to Dean whose hanging on the ledge as the movements become vulgar.

EXT.KENNY'S RESIDENCE- NIGHT

Talhoe rings the bell again. Armie helps herself to a packet of gum. There's still no answer.

TALHOE

Is this the right house?

ARMIE

One fifteen Crimson Lake, this is
it.

Talhoe looks past the fence. Everything seems peaceful. She
pulls out her cell, dials Renthe, no answer.

TALHOE

Do you have Forest's digits?

ARMIE

We just met, so, NO.

She dials Rex next, no answer.

TALHOE

Get the bag from the car...

(Looks at the gate)

We're going in.

Talhoe summons some strength and pulls the gate slightly
away from its magnet and then slides through.

TALHOE

Come on, hurry up!

Armie slams the car door, spits out her gum and tosses a
duffel bag over the fence. Talhoe is lucky to catch it, she
would've preferred a warning. They race towards the main
door and as soon as they step on the porch, they feel the
violent movements.

ARMIE

Somebody's pissed...

They steadily make their way to the door. Talhoe uses force
and elbows her way in, knocking the door down.

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE- NIGHT

Forest and Dean are on the ground floor, using the walls
for balance. A chandelier falls and Armie and Talhoe
protect their eyes for cover. The girls crawl their way to
the nearest wall, then stand on their feet. A dining table
rolls out and crashes against the wall opposite them.

DEAN

Where's Rex?

ARMIE

Where's Renthe?

Kenny's body rolls in front of Armie. She turns around and sees Renthe, lying on the ground as items fall around him.

FOREST

Did you bring the stuff?

Forest forces his way into the living room, dodging every breakable and hardwood falling apart. The others follow suit.

INT. KENNY'S RESIDENCE. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Forest clears a space for himself near Renthe's body. He puts his hand out to Armie. Without a word she opens the bag and hands him a chalk.

ARMIE

Do you even know...

Forest draws a star and pens the numbers 666 in the middle.

FOREST

Quick, the stones!

Armie hands him six ONYX stones from the bag. Forest hastily places each stone at a point on the star.

FOREST

Quick, take a stance.

They do as they're told.

ARMIE

It won't work without Renthe...

Forest bends to Renthe's body and takes a bracelet off his hand and puts it on his own.

FOREST

Now!

He raises both hands, pressing one against Armie and the other on Dean. Once they're connected, a blue light lights up the star and the number before them. The house shakes like its fighting with itself: everything falls and crashes. The cruel laughter turns to shrieks of terror.

FOREST

(To Dean)

stay with me!

Sweat is dripping from Forest's sides, blood's dripping from Dean's nose, Talhoe's mouth and Armie's ears.

FOREST

(to all of them)

Stay with me...

Forest eyes see red, and on the number 666 the woman in red appears- the succubus- TEASE. Her face changes from Mrs. Ganda's, to Rachel's, to Kenny's, to flames, and eventually ash. The house stands still, the light from the star disappears, all four stumble as they regain consciousness, and standing in the distance is Rex. He walks past the mess and up to Renthe, places his hand over his chest, and a blue light appears.

INT. 138 CHAPEL STREET- MORNING

Armie, Renthe, Dean, Talhoe and Forest wake up in the LIVING ROOM. Rex places a tray of biscuits and tea for everyone on the coffee table. He helps himself to a cup.

REX

Feeling better?

Renthe sits up too quickly, he feels the throbbing in his head.

RENTHE

I feel like death.

REX
That's old news.

They turn to Rex.

FOREST
What the hell happened?

REX
You should be proud of yourselves,
you got rid of the succubus.

DEAN
What about Kenny? What happened to
her?

REX
Unfortunately your friends are
dead, but they didn't die tonight.
They've been dead for over two to
five years.

TALHOE
They're P.V's?

FOREST
What are P.V's?

ARMIE
Perfect victims. Since demons don't
want to be seen in their true forms
they select humans to use as hosts-
perfect victims.

FOREST
Right.

TALHOE
But people who are already dead
have never been used before.

REX
That's right. Rachel, Kenny and
Mrs.Ganda were resurrected by
Rulers.

ARMIE
(To Forest)
Rulers--

FOREST
Run the underworld, I know that.

TALHOE
Are you saying we have a Ruler on
Earth?

REX
It's that or something close.

Rex takes his last sip, looks at his watch and decides he
has to go.

ARMIE
Where are you going? We're not
finished!

Rex waves them off. We hear the door slam.

FOREST
He makes a habit of doing that,
doesn't he?

Dean gets up to leave. Talhoe notices his upset.

TALHOE
Dean!

RENTHE
Let him go.

The door slams.

FOREST
What's his problem?

ARMIE
(Annoyed)
What the hell are you anyway?

FOREST
 (Mockingly)
 I guess I'm like you, a 'special'
 case.

ARMIE
 No, shit, Sherlock! What's your
 case file?

Forest doesn't know what it means.

TALHOE
 Your ability.

FOREST
 Let's see, I teleport, I alter
 memories, I see death in dates,
 place and time. Which means I'll
 know about your death before you
 do- sometimes.
 (Flash back to the accident)
 Sometimes I get a name.

ARMIE
 Sore spot?

TALHOE
 (remembers the date 11.09.17)
 Armie--

ARMIE
 He lied to us. I don't owe him
 anythng.
 (To Forest)
 You always knew who you were.

FOREST
 Not telling you about it wasn't
 lying. I wasn't sure about Rex.

TALHOE
 And now?

FOREST

Now I've been roped into the
hunting game.

RENTHÉ

We kill demons and them back to the
underworld. Hunters kill
everything, including us.

FOREST

Sounds perfect on a resume.

TALHOE

Is the how I met Rex story true?

FOREST

Parts.

ARMIE

Which parts?

FOREST

If I told you I'd be lying.

Forest gets up and exits the room. Renthe tries to get up
but stumbles. Talhoe catches him before he falls.

TALHOE

You okay?

Renthe leans on Talhoe for support and takes a moment for
himself.

RENTHÉ

I will be.

He tries to take few steps forward but stumbles again.

TALHOE

I can carry you up if you want.

Armie watches their exchange.

RENTHE

Do you really think you can?

Talhoe summons her strength and puts Renthe on her back.

TALHOE

I really do.

They exit the room. Armie stares at her reflection through the screen of a blank tv. We see a shadowy figure beside her.

ARMIE

So what really happened in one
fifteen Crimson Lake, Rex? What
value is a student, teacher and
research analyst to a Ruler?

(Beat)

Looks like Mr. I won't be here long
enough for you to miss me, is
staying Anna.

THE END