

Slayers: The Next Generation

FADE IN:

EXT. RED ALERT DIVISION - BRAZIL - NIGHT

TEXT: 2008

GARCIA
(into mic)
This is Garcia, we have visual
inside the building.

A SILHOUETTE of a woman through the window, moving slowly.

GARCIA (CONT'D)
Red Alert moving in.

RAMOS (OVER RADIO)
Do not approach. Suspect is armed
and dangerous.

A group of military operatives storm inside.

RAMOS (OVER RADIO) (CONT'D)
I repeat, do not approach!

STATIC is the only thing that comes through the radio in
response.

The SCREAMS from inside indicate trouble and there's a brief
fight from inside.

A BODY flies out the window and hits the ground below.

Shattered glass is all over the ground and the neck of

GARCIA

is bleeding from two clear bite marks.

The SCREAMS from inside continue.

SMASH CUT TO:

ACT ONE

EXT. - STREET - NEW YORK, NY - NIGHT

A GIRL walking alone. This is **ZOE WOOD**, 16, African-American and Caucasian, tall, slim, pretty. Being followed, and starting to get severely pissed off.

She walks past an alley and we see two teenaged boys, drunk and goofing off.

She speeds up her pace.

She moves further down the street and a SHADOW of a person is seen behind her.

FOOTSTEPS.

ZOE pauses and looks behind her.

Nothing.

ZOE keeps walking, on alert.

CLINK of a beer bottle and -

ZOE turns, reaches into her coat pocket and pulls out a stake...

GISELLE (O.S)
Did I miss anything?

ZOE startles and lowers her stake.

GISELLE FIELDS, 56, Zoe's Watcher, is standing next to her, holding a plastic bag from 7/11.

ZOE
Just a mild heart attack. What are you doing here?

GISELLE
I thought I would join you. It's been a while since I've come along on a patrol.

Beat, then -

GISELLE (CONT'D)
(Holds up the bag) I brought snacks.

ZOE roams the area, waiting for trouble.

GISELLE trails beside her.

GISELLE (CONT'D)
Slow night, I take it?

ZOE
The only thing that's dead around
here is any chance of a social
life.

A VAMPIRE leaps out from an alley.

ZOE steps forward.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Okay. Maybe not the *only* thing...

The vampire tries to HIT her.

She BLOCKS and PUNCHES back, square in the jaw.

GISELLE winces.

GISELLE
Being a Slayer isn't about having a
social life, Ms. Wood.

The VAMPIRE falls back.

GISELLE (CONT'D)
It's about control, power, and...

ZOE launches, but he TRIPS her...

She lands on the ground BEHIND HIM.

The vampire STANDS.

GISELLE (CONT'D)
To your left, Ms. Wood!

ZOE recovers quickly and shoots Giselle a look.

She leaps back up to her feet and stands in front of the
vampire.

They exchange blows until ZOE sweeps his legs out from under
him with a KICK.

He's down but he takes her with him.

He PINS her down and is just about to bite her when -

POOF.

GISELLE is standing above Zoe, holding a CORN DOG, the broken stick just used to dust the vampire.

A beat - then...

GISELLE (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

ZOE is on her feet again, dusting herself off.

ZOE
Fine.

They walk together.

GISELLE
Perhaps I distracted you.

ZOE
Nah. He was strong.

Beat.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Besides, now I can finally say I've seen a vampire get staked with a corn dog, so...bonus.

GISELLE chuckles.

They reach a CEMETERY.

ZOE moves slowly, waiting for any more potential attackers.

GISELLE sets up the snacks. She sees something on the ground. She moves to pick it up: A GIRL'S BRACELET.

She glances around.

ZOE (CONT'D)
I guess no one wants to come out to play tonight.

ZOE turns back to join Giselle, doesn't see the headstone a few feet away.

The legs of a lifeless body are visible.

A GIRL, around Zoe's age, is leaning against the headstone, two bite marks on her neck.

BLACK OUT.

INT./EXT. - WESTVIEW HIGH - AFTERNOON

Teens flock around the outside of the building, gossiping, playing on their phones, catching up on homework.

Alone behind a wall is a young and nerdy **MOLLY CRAWFORD**, 15, reading straight from a biology textbook until -

WHOOSH.

Her book is flung away.

Knowing full well what she's in for, MOLLY sighs, not looking up.

KARA (O.S.)
Were you busy, Molly?

ZOE eats lunch a few tables away. She's paying close attention to the interaction between Molly and Kara.

KARA DELANEY, 16, blonde, not nearly as perfect as she thinks she is, is the school's head bitch and Molly is her latest target.

KARA stands over Molly, intimidating.

KARA (CONT'D)
Didn't think so. Where's my report for bio?

MOLLY
I told you, Kara, I'm not doing your homework anymore.

MOLLY is flanked by two of Kara's lackeys.

KARA
I thought we had an understanding, Molly. You do my work, I don't beat the nerd out of you.

MOLLY
You'll still do it regardless.

KARA
I'm head cheerleader. Let's face it, the squad would fall apart without me on it.

MOLLY
Then do your own work. I don't have time for --

As MOLLY grabs her book and stands up, Kara's goons grab her from both sides.

KARA
You'll make time. Just like I'm
making time for this...

Before Kara can lay a finger on Molly, she feels a

TAP

on her shoulder.

KARA turns angrily and comes face to face with ZOE.

KARA (CONT'D)
(Angrily) What?!

ZOE
Sorry to interrupt. Do you know any
good plastic surgeons?

KARA
(Confused) What are you
talking about, loser?

With one swift motion, ZOE raises her fist and slams it into Kara's face.

She goes down.

The other students have gathered, yelling and chanting.

MOLLY watches in horror and awe.

The minions go after ZOE, but she elbows both of them from behind her easily.

They're done.

ZOE
I'd try to find one if I were you.

ZOE walks towards the school.

MOLLY follows after her.

INT. - WESTVIEW HIGH - CONTINUOUS

MOLLY
That was...do you know how long
I've wanted to do that?

ZOE
I can guess. She's all talk anyway.

MOLLY and ZOE walk together.

MOLLY
Zoe, right? I'm Molly.

ZOE looks at MOLLY.

ZOE
I know. You're in three of my
classes.

MOLLY
Right. Sorry. People don't usually,
you know, like me.

PRINCIPAL WOOD, 48, stares at Zoe, arms crossed over his chest.

ZOE winces.

ZOE
Well, it's been real, but I've got
to go get expelled.

MOLLY sees the principal and catches on.

MOLLY
Oof. Good luck.

She ducks into the classroom on her left and ZOE approaches the principal.

CUT TO:

INT. - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

ZOE is slouched down across from the desk.

ROBIN stares Zoe down.

WOOD
(Exasperated) What were
you thinking?

ZOE sits up.

ZOE
Me? Kara started it! She was about
to hurt Molly!

WOOD

And you still threw the first punch.

ZOE slouches back in her seat.

WOOD (CONT'D)

You know I have to suspend you.

ZOE

Dad! That's not fair! What about Kara?

WOOD

Kara is in the hospital, getting a cast for her nose.

ZOE rolls her eyes.

WOOD (CONT'D)

And you're grounded. For two weeks.

She opens her mouth to protest.

WOOD (CONT'D)

You wanna go for a month?

She fumes from her seat.

WOOD (CONT'D)

I don't know what's been going on with you, lately, Zo, but it has to stop.

ZOE

Nothing's going on.

ROBIN continues, ignoring Zoe.

WOOD

So I took the liberty of setting you up with one of the older students from Peer Support.

ZOE

No! No way! Dad, I don't need peer support.

WOOD

Well, too bad because he'll be here any second.

A knock on the door interrupts them and **NOAH HALL**, 17, steps inside. He's tall, lanky, with curly hair and bright blue eyes. And he's holding a burrito in one hand.

NOAH
Principal Wood, sorry I'm late. I
got distracted.

WOOD
By what?

NOAH holds up his burrito.

NOAH
Burrito day.

ZOE
Seriously, Dad?

NOAH turns to Zoe.

NOAH
Hey. I'm Noah.

ZOE gives Robin an imploring look.

WOOD
You and Noah can get to know each
other while he helps you clean out
your locker.

ZOE stands and storms out of the office.

WOOD (CONT'D)
(To Noah) Don't take it
personally. She'll cool
down. (Quietly) I hope.

NOAH gives Wood a scared look.

CUT TO:

EXT. - WOODS - NEW YORK, NY - NIGHT

A boy, RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE. He looks behind him to see --

A VAMPIRE

chasing him, close behind.

The boy is **ALEX YANG**, 21, Korean-American, handsome, and no idea what he's in for. The vampire catches up to him and Alex panics.

The vampire's face morphs and just as he's about to feed --

ALEX punches him.

This angers the vampire and he GROWLS.

He rights himself and GRABS Alex again.

ALEX struggles.

ALEX

Get off of me, you freak!

The VAMPIRE doesn't listen.

ALEX struggles until --

The VAMPIRE bites him and he's unable to fight back.

ALEX has been turned.

His body hits the ground with a THUD.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The mailbox is overflowing with mail as MOLLY approaches.

She OPENS the mailbox and empties it, stuffing the mail in her bag.

One envelope catches her eye.

READ: The Mount Sinai Hospital, ATTN: Paul Crawford

MOLLY puts the envelope with the others.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

She strolls inside quietly, so as not to alert her father.

It doesn't work.

Her father STANDS at the top of the stairs, hopeful.

PAUL

Amelia?

MOLLY sighs, as though this is normal, and it is.

MOLLY
No, Dad. It's just me.

PAUL is briefly disappointed, then -

PAUL
Where were you?

MOLLY
At the library. Studying.

PAUL looks confused.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I told you before I left, remember?

He doesn't.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
It's okay, Dad.

She sets her bag down by the door and moves upstairs.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Did you eat yet?

PAUL
I...guess I forgot. Are you hungry?
We can order in.

MOLLY
Actually, I'm not that hungry. I
think I'm just gonna call it a
night.

PAUL
Are you sure you're okay? You've
been gone for so long.

MOLLY
I'm sure. Good night, Dad.

She kisses his cheek.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I love you.

She disappears into her room, leaving Paul alone.

PAUL
I love you too.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - MOLLY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A picture of the same girl in the cemetery during Zoe's patrol sits on her nightstand.

MOLLY sits on her bed and pulls out a book from her bag - PRINCIPLES OF NEUROLOGY.

She starts reading.

CUT TO:

EXT. - WOODS - NEW YORK, NY - NIGHT

A crime scene, filled with police officers, detectives, forensic investigators.

The otherwise dark woods are lit with various flashlights from the investigators on the scene.

An unmarked car DRIVES up to the scene and parks in front of the other vehicles.

FAITH LEHANE, 42, steps out of the passenger side, flashing her badge at a rookie officer.

He lifts the tape and she steps through.

ELLEN BRIGGS, 50, Faith's partner, trails behind her.

FAITH
Christ. Another kid?

They're standing over the body of

ALEX

slumped against a TREE.

ELLEN
Never gets easier, does it, Lehane?

An officer joins them.

OFFICER
Name's Alex Yang. He was a student at NYU probably out for a run when the poor kid got ambushed.

FAITH snaps on her gloves and kneels down to get a better look.

FAITH

What are we lookin' at here? Blunt force trauma? I'm not seein' blood.

OFFICER

Look closer.

FAITH gives the officer a look, but obeys.

TWO bite marks on the left side of his neck.

ELLEN

If I didn't know any better, I'd say this was the work of a vampire.

FAITH stands, surveying the scene.

OFFICER

Right. And a dragon was the source of the arson case I worked last month. Get a grip, Briggs.

FAITH starts to wander off.

ELLEN

Where are you going, Lehane?

FAITH turns.

FAITH

To see if the son of a bitch is still around. You think you two can play nice for a couple of minutes?

ELLEN and the OFFICER share a look.

FAITH explores the area.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(To herself)

Wandering off into the woods all alone looking for a big bad with no way to kill it? Here I was thinkin' I was done with that part of my life.

A SNAP of a tree branch.

FAITH turns quickly.

She GRABS her gun, holding it out in front of her, ready to shoot.

Something SCURRIES past her and she startles.

Just a squirrel.

It RUNS away.

FAITH watches it scurry up a tree before something catches her eye.

She takes a minute to recover and kneels down to pick up the object.

A CARD that reads Millennium Corporation.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(To herself)
Jackpot.

She turns back, joining the others.

OFFICER
Well?

FAITH
No one that I saw.

ELLEN
It's never that easy.

FAITH
I didn't say I came back empty-handed.

FAITH shows off the card.

ELLEN
Millennium Corporation? What is that?

FAITH
Beats me. But I'm gonna find out.

ACT TWO

INT/EXT. - MILLENNIUM CORPORATION - NIGHT

A tall building full of rich men with lots of power.

In the business of getting rid of people.

The sign outside reads

MILLENNIUM CORPORATION

INT. - MILLENNIUM CORPORATION - CONTINUOUS

A well-dressed man, looks to be in his 50's, sits at his desk.

This is **CRAIG ARCHER**, businessman, owner of Millennium Corporation.

For now.

He's catching up on some paperwork.

A stack of papers is in front of him.

A picture of Zoe sits on top of the pile with the words 'Kill Her' underneath.

CRAIG picks it up.

SCREAMS from outside the office.

He stands, ready to run and save his own life until -

A woman walks through the door.

This is **ISADORA SANTIAGO**, Izzy for short, 147, but doesn't look a day over 40. Tall, dark and murderous, and proud of it.

She has another man in a chokehold.

Behind her we see a

DEAD BODY

as she licks blood off her fingers.

CRAIG

(Nervous)

What are you doing? How did you get out?

IZZY

You should really be more careful who you trust these days. One measly death threat and suddenly he can't wait to set me free.

CRAIG

Let's just talk about this. We can work together.

He shows her the paper he received.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Kill the Slayer, you get half.

It's tempting, but -

IZZY

I'm not one for talking. I prefer to get right to the point.

The hostage struggles against Izzy's hold.

IZZY (CONT'D)

We're going to have so much fun here. I can't wait.

Her face morphs into a vampire and she

FEEDS

off her hostage, sucking for a few seconds until he's dead.

She turns to someone else off camera.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Would you like a bite?

A pair of shoes approach the dead body.

As the rest of the stranger comes into view, it's --

ALEX

Don't mind if I do.

ALEX'S face morphs into a

VAMPIRE

and he feeds off Craig.

IZZY

He was right about one thing: no
one wants that Slayer around here.

She steps over the dead hostage and SITS behind her new desk.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Such a shame he won't be alive to
see me destroy her.

INT. - ZOE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

FAITH is dressed for work, scrambling eggs and cooking bacon.

FAITH

Zoe! Down here in two minutes or I
come get you!

INT. - ZOE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zoe lays on her bed. She's on her phone.

Her phone screen reads 'Local Hospital Says Patients
Disappearing a Total Mystery'.

FAITH (O.S.)

Zoe! One minute!

ZOE

Coming!

INT. - ZOE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Putting Zoe's food on a plate, FAITH looks up to see Zoe
enter.

ZOE stares at her phone screen.

ZOE

Hey, did you hear about the
patients at the hospital?

FAITH

Yeah. Wicked weird, right?

Faith's detective badge sits on the counter.

FAITH grabs it and clips it onto her belt.

She sits across from Zoe.

FAITH (CONT'D)

One of the nurses said she saw a tall guy with big claws walking into one of the rooms.

Zoe's interest is piqued.

ZOE

Claws? What kind of claws?

FAITH

I don't know. The made up kind? She was high as a kite, Zo. Obviously stashing some morphine for herself.

Still, she knows something more is going on.

She stands, moves to the counter.

She pours her coffee.

ZOE

(Not convinced)

Yeah, you're probably right.

INT. - NATIONAL PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

ZOE sits at a table in the far corner by herself, SLAYER HANDBOOK open in front of her.

GISELLE takes a seat across from her.

GISELLE

Catching up on some light reading, Ms. Wood?

ZOE

What's a Drozgameth demon?

GISELLE

I'm a little fuzzy on the details, but they have been known to melt their victims alive by spitting their acid-like saliva onto them.

ZOE makes a disgusted face, then -

ZOE

Does it have claws?

GISELLE
Not that I'm aware of.

ZOE turns the page, frustrated.

GISELLE (CONT'D)
Not that I don't encourage you to
broaden your knowledge of the demon
world, Ms. Wood, but what's going
on?

ZOE
Mount Sinai, Bellevue, and Lennox
Hill all reported missing patients
within the past two weeks.

ZOE slams the book closed.

GISELLE
Odd.

GISELLE takes the book and opens it, skimming through the
pages.

ZOE
Odd? Odd why?

GISELLE doesn't answer.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Giselle!

GISELLE looks up, grim.

ZOE (CONT'D)
There were little kids. Tell me
what did this so I can kill it.

GISELLE
There are a number of demons that
prey on the sick and vulnerable,
but not all of them have claws.

GISELLE slides the book to Zoe.

A picture of a faceless creature, hunched over, giant claws
protruding from its hands.

GISELLE (CONT'D)
The Tralvathon demon will seek out
the sick and dying and remove the
parts of its victims that aren't
healthy with its claws.

(MORE)

GISELLE (CONT'D)

It will feast upon the unhealthy parts before moving on to the rest of the victim, devouring them and leaving no trace.

ZOE

You think this is our guy?

GISELLE

I'm afraid I'll need a bit more information to confirm. Perhaps we pay a visit to the hospitals, see what we can find out.

ZOE scoffs.

ZOE

Not a chance. I get seen snooping, they call the cops. Do you know who the cops are in this city, Giselle? My mom! I'll be grounded for a year. Or until the demons and monsters set the Slayer-less city on fire and everyone dies.

Beat, then GISELLE gets an idea.

GISELLE

Then you shall do your best to avoid being seen.

CUT TO:

INT. - THE GOLDEN SPOON - DAY

NOAH SITS at the table alone, plate of food in front of him.

The bell DINGS and -

GISELLE and ZOE walk in and stand in front of Noah.

NOAH looks, nervous.

NOAH

(Mouth full) What?

INT. - NYPD - HOMICIDE PRECINCT - DAY

FAITH sits at her desk, pictures of the GIRL from the cemetery and ALEX splayed out in front of her.

ELLEN approaches her and slides a file in front of her.

ELLEN

We ran the picture of the girl.
Name's Amelia Crawford. Her father
Paul reported her missing a month
ago.

FAITH opens the file and skims it over.

FAITH

Kid wasn't dead for a month. So
where was she?

ELLEN shrugs.

ELLEN

Something else. We searched
Millennium Corporation and we came
up with some insurance company on
Third Avenue.

FAITH

Feel like payin' them a visit?

INT. - MILLENNIUM CORPORATION - LATER

FAITH and ELLEN step inside the building. The sign above the
reception desk lets them know exactly where they are.

RECEPTIONIST

Can I help you?

ELLEN

I sure hope so.

She FLASHES her badge.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

Detectives Briggs and Lehane. You
ever see this kid before?

ELLEN shows a picture of Alex to the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

No. Is he in some kind of trouble?

FAITH

He's dead. We found one of your
business cards at the crime scene.
Know why that is?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, I don't. Shame, though.
He's so young.

FAITH starts to explore.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Where's she going?

ELLEN (O.S.)
She does that.

FAITH turns down a HALLWAY to her left. It's dark, lit only by a dim ceiling light in the middle of the hallway.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)
Hey! You need a warrant!

FAITH ignores her, keeps walking.

Each door is labelled with a number.

She stops outside a door at the end of the hall.

The sign reads: DANGER. DO NOT ENTER.

ELLEN (O.S.)
Weird.

FAITH jumps.

FAITH
Christ, Briggs. I could've shot you.

ELLEN
What do you think's in there?

FAITH
Don't know. Don't really care. As long as it's not another dead kid.

ELLEN
Makes you wonder where your own kids are when you're not with them, doesn't it?

FAITH
Sure does.

Beat.

FAITH (CONT'D)
There's nothin' here, and this place gives me the wiggins. Let's book.

They turn back together.

INT. - LIBRARY - DAY

NOAH sits at a computer, Giselle and Zoe on either side of him.

He's typing and we see the screen is displaying the Mount Sinai hospital's website.

NOAH

I can't say what I'm about to do is legal, but hopefully it gets us what we need.

ZOE

What exactly is it that you're going to do?

NOAH

Hack into the hospital records and find any reports that match your description of the boogedy-buddy.

GISELLE

I'm sorry, boogedy-buddy?

NOAH

Yeah. You know, vampires, ghosts, demons, monsters. Boogedy-buddies.

ZOE

(To Giselle)

How does he know about that?

GISELLE

I'm afraid he's one of those...boogedy-buddies.

Off ZOE'S look -

NOAH

Half vampire, half werewolf. Puberty was tough.

ZOE and GISELLE share a look.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Hey, I think I found the Triathlon demon you were talking about.

GISELLE

Tralvathon.

ZOE (READING)

Stella Hamilton was the nurse who reported seeing the demon. She said it went into room 354 and never came out. When she went to check on the patient, he was gone.

GISELLE

Then perhaps it's time for Nurse Fields to pay a visit to Mount Sinai to see what we can find.

ACT THREE

INT. - MILLENNIUM CORPORATION - IZZY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

IZZY sits at her desk. ALEX sits on the couch, playing with a RUBIK'S CUBE.

The RECEPTIONIST enters.

She stands by the door, ready to run at a moment's notice.

IZZY

You'd better make this fast, Helen.
You are already losing my interest,
and that is very dangerous.

HELEN

I just thought you should know, the
police were here today.

IZZY sits up.

IZZY

What did you tell them?

HELEN

Nothing! But they may have seen the
prison...ma'am. They were looking
for information on Alex. They were
investigating his death.

ALEX looks up, intrigued.

ALEX

Hey, they didn't tell my parents,
did they?

IZZY

I want their names.

Silence.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Now!

HELEN

Detectives Briggs and Lehane. One
of them gave me her card.

HELEN hands Izzy a business card with a shaky hand.

IZZY (READING)

Detective Faith Lehane, Homicide.

HELEN

I think she knew more than she let on.

IZZY tears up the card.

IZZY

I think it's time we gave Detective Lehane exactly what she's looking for.

HELEN turns to leave.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Oh, and Helen?

HELEN turns. IZZY is in front of her in a flash. She SNAPS her neck and watches her limp body fall to the ground.

IZZY (CONT'D)

You're fired.

IZZY turns to Alex.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Clean this up. We have some investigating of our own to do.

INT. - MOUNT SINAI - DAY - LATER

GISELLE is dressed in a pair of scrubs, carrying a tray of medicine. She slips into room 354 and closes the door behind her.

GISELLE (THROUGH MIC)

I'm in. The room's empty, no signs of a struggle.

She EXPLORES, looking around for anything that might explain the man's disappearance.

ZOE (OVER MIC)

Anything supernatural?

GISELLE (OVER MIC)

I'm afraid not.

Something catches her eye -

A CHART.

GISELLE (OVER MIC) (CONT'D)
 On second thought, I may have just
 found a list of potential victims.

INT. - GISELLE'S CAR - UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

NOAH and ZOE sit in the car, Noah's laptop perched on the
 divider between the driver and passenger seats.

GISELLE (OVER MIC)
 Nurse Hamilton must have forgotten
 it in her haste.

ZOE
 What is "it"?

GISELLE (OVER MIC)
 It appears to be a list of patients
 who have a very specific type of
 brain cancer.

NOAH
 Does that mean...it rips off their
 heads?

GISELLE
 Afraid so, Mr. Hall. And I've got
 even worse news.

CUT TO:

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - MOLLY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MOLLY is sitting on the floor, studying, text books sprawled
 all around her. She pops the cap off a highlighter and -

CRASH.

MOLLY slowly gets to her feet and moves to the hallway.

MOLLY
 Dad?

No answer.

She moves to his bedroom and pushes the door open to see PAUL
 asleep in his bed.

She TURNS and closes the door behind her.

She misses the TRALVATHON hiding in the corner of the room, ready to attack.

INT. - GISELLE'S CAR (DRIVING) - CONTINUOUS

GISELLE drives. ZOE sits in the passenger seat, trying to call Molly. NOAH sits in the back, anxious.

ZOE
No answer.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - MOLLY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Molly's cell phone is on her bed, screen lit up to signal a call from Zoe.

MOLLY is back to studying, oblivious to the danger.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

PAUL wakes.

He sees the TRALVATHON, looming over him.

He jumps back, terrified.

It gets CLOSER.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - MOLLY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MOLLY finally notices her phone ringing.

She picks it up.

MOLLY
Zoe?

Beat.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
My dad? He's fine. I just checked.

Another beat, then MOLLY looks terrified.

INT. - MOLLY'S HOUSE - PAUL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The TRALVATHON has Paul pinned down now.

His claws are inches away from his face.

The door bursts open and ZOE, GISELLE, NOAH and MOLLY stand in the doorway.

ZOE moves in, pulls the TRALVATHON away from Paul.

It hits the wall behind them with a

THUD

but recovers quickly and goes after Zoe.

The two exchange blows for a few seconds until -

ZOE
(To Giselle)
Not that I'm not enjoying this
little head-to-head...

ZOE dodges his claws.

ZOE (CONT'D)
But can you tell me how to kill
this thing?

GISELLE
The claw, Ms. Wood! Go for the
claw!

ZOE hits it again.

ZOE
You want me, you son of a bitch?

It ROARS.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Come and get me!

The TRALVATHON charges at Zoe.

ZOE grabs one of his claws and pulls.

It HOWLS and melts away into a big puddle of goop on the floor.

Off MOLLY'S look -

ZOE (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah. I'm a Slayer.

PAUL
Everybody else just saw that,
right?

MOLLY hugs her father, relieved.

MOLLY
Are you okay, Dad?

PAUL
I'll be better once that...thing gets
cleaned off my floor.

NOAH
We'll help you, Mr. Crawford.

They EXIT.

NOAH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey, can I keep the claw?

FADE OUT.

END