

**ANGEL**

7X12

"Plan B"

Written by  
Waylon Wyche

(c) 2006 Monster Zero Productions

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. HYPERION - FOYER - NIGHT

1

LORNE is standing in the doorway. The same position as before. Everyone in the room is still staring, mouths wide open.

LORNE

I didn't catch you guys mid-apocalypse, did I? 'Cause if this is a bad time, I can come back.

SPIKE looks over to ANGEL. Suspicion written all over his face. He finally turns back to Lorne.

SPIKE

How did you get in here?

LORNE

Nice to see you too, Blondie Bear.  
(off look)  
The front door was unlocked. Your shiny but non-functional new door locks didn't put up much of a fight against the...  
(mock flexes)  
... Green Muscle.

He waits for a laugh, but gets nothing.

LORNE (cont'd)

Which was a joke. And either I'm losing my touch or there's trouble-o-rama in the air with Team Angel tonight.

Spike only looks back to Angel who is stuck trying to process all the information as KIRSTEN frowns, nudges him, and whispers:

KIRSTEN

There's a green demon in the hotel.

Beat. Kirsten looks to Angel and then nudges him again.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)

This would be a good time for something along the lines of leadership, boss.

Angel looks over to Kirsten, still at a loss. Back to Lorne.

ANGEL

I...

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

WESLEY finally walks fully into frame and takes charge.

WESLEY

We were just in the middle of something, as per usual. But nothing so dramatic as an apocalypse... Well, not yet, anyhow. It isn't a bad time.

(beat)

Is it, Angel?

A beat. Kirsten finally elbows Angel into action.

ANGEL

No. Of course not. You just took us by surprise, that's all. The front door isn't usually so unsecured and visitors have been pretty scarce these days. Well, with the exception of the kids. But they've been here for a while now and we're all starting to get used to them. Only they're not here right now because Wolfram and Hart kidnapped them. But not to hurt them. Just to keep us distracted while Lindsey concocts another scheme.

Everyone stares back at Angel, surprised by the outburst.

SPIKE

Which, in ponce, means... What, pull up a chair?

Lorne mock wipes sweat from his brow.

LORNE

Whew, I've gotta tell ya', I'm a little relieved. Somewhat reeling from the amount of information the old noodle's trying to process, but relieved. I would have hated myself if I'd brought company at a bad time.

SPIKE

Company?

LORNE

Oh, how rude of me. I completely forget. Ladies and gentlemen... the company.

With that, Lorne steps out of the way to reveal:

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

EVE standing timidly behind him. Lorne looks at everyone's mouths drop again, back to Eve, then back again.

LORNE (cont'd)  
What, no thank you?

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. HYPERION - ANGEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

2

Angel hurries through the office and starts leafing through his files. Spike is right behind him, slamming the door.

SPIKE

Is your last brain cell waving bye bye? What in the hell are you doing letting him in here after what that... music machine thing told us?

ANGEL

It's not like some random demon walked through our doors seeking asylum.

(matter of fact)

It's Lorne. Out of all the demons in the world, do you think Wolfram and Hart would send him?

SPIKE

You just said earlier tonight that the perfect strategy would be to use an old ally to do us in!

ANGEL

That's because you had me believing in your backward theories at the time.

SPIKE

Times haven't changed that much in the last few hours. What if -

ANGEL

He's not an assassin, Spike.

SPIKE

Well, he sure put on one hell of an act when he murdered your once dead arch nemesis then, didn't he?

Angel glares back. Annoyed, but sees the point.

SPIKE (cont'd)

Look, all's I'm saying is that if we're going to give secret decoder rings to everyone that walks through the door claiming they're not a bad guy, we're going to have to order a helluva lot more rings, aren't we?

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

ANGEL  
(sighing)  
What are you suggesting?

SPIKE  
I'm suggesting that we cover all  
our bases. That's what I'm  
suggesting.

Spike shakes his head.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
And I would like to take the time  
to say I liked things better when  
you were playing Christopher Reed  
in your cell. I didn't suggest. I  
ordered. People jumped.

ANGEL  
Noted. Now, I'm assuming that Eve  
doesn't know that Lindsey's back in  
town, so let's not tip her off  
before we even have time to hear  
Lorne out, because all we need is  
to have those two back together.

Angel walks back out from behind his desk and heads out the  
door.

SPIKE  
Angel?!

ANGEL  
We'll be cautious. That's the best  
I can do right now.

SPIKE  
I'll be sure to chisel that on your  
gravestone!

3 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

3

Angel ENTERS the room, handing a file to Wes. Wes looks up  
at Eve, suspicious, then back at the file. Angel watches  
Eve's reaction closely.

Lorne takes the headphones from his ears and speaks calmly:

LORNE  
And now you think I'm the big,  
spooky demon that's come to unleash  
a not so fluffy campaign of evil  
into the world and commit mass  
genocide upon all my friends?

WESLEY  
Lorne, we -

(CONTINUED)

LORNE

There's only one way that I know to respond to that.

(yelling)

Are you all insane?!? Does no one believe in coincidence any more?

SPIKE

You show up with the boinking partner of the man-thing we're all trying to kill, and expect us to chalk it up as 'coincidence'?

EVE

(raising eyebrows)

'Boinking partner of a man-thing'?

SPIKE

(quickly)

It's an expression!

Angel really watches Eve's reaction now. Hoping that Spike didn't let the cat out of the bag.

WESLEY

As overdramatic as Spike is making it out to be, Lorne, it would seem that this would have to be a magnificent coincidence.

LORNE

Actually, a 'magnificent coincidence' would be getting forced into contract killing by your boss and then having to grovel on his door step just so he'll listen to your plan to save the world.

KIRSTEN

Save the world?

LORNE

(politely)

I'm sorry, I don't know you, do I?

KIRSTEN

Uh, no.

LORNE

I'm Lorne. Apparently I'll be your executioner this evening.

ANGEL

Lorne...

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

LORNE

No, you guys obviously don't need my help. You've got things under a big, floppy umbrella of sunshine, so I'll just take my conniving paramour and be on my way.

Lorne grabs Eve by the hand.

LORNE (cont'd)

Time to go, muffin.

They head toward the door, but:

Wes shoots a desperate look to Angel.

ANGEL

Wait, Lorne... Don't go. We can use all the help we can get. Especially from a friend.

Lorne stares back for a moment from face to face before taking a deep breath.

FADE TO:

4 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - LATER

4

Spike is closing the door to Angel's office, following behind Eve. File in his hand.

The others all take seats closely to one another to listen to Lorne's story.

LORNE

Now that we're through playing 'pin the apocalypse on the Pylean,' I trust that we can get down to business.

WESLEY

Of course. And, Lorne... Just so you know, we're all glad to have you back.

Lorne forces a smile.

LORNE

I can tell.

ANGEL

The welcome may not have been as warm as it could have been, but he's right. There's no one I would have rather seen in my office tonight.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

LORNE

Thanks, guys. And while I usually appreciate globs of crap for sentiment, you might want to wait to hear what I have to say before you go proclaiming me king of the Jews. And before you ask, yes, it has to do with the chair full of evil goodness in the other room. Eve, not Spike.

ANGLE ON: Angel's office.

Spike is leaning back in his chair, file open. Looks like he's interviewing Eve.

LORNE (O.S.) (cont'd)

That 'poof of Senior Partner nothingness in girl's clothing' has managed to put herself at the center of our little universe... again.

5 INT. HYPERION - ANGEL'S OFFICE

5

Spike is still flipping idly through the file, casting the occasional scowl at Eve.

Finally he throws the file on the desk and shakes his head.

SPIKE

This doesn't bode well for you, little girl.

EVE

Look, whatever your little file says about me, I don't care. I don't even want to be here.

SPIKE

Then why, pray tell, are we?

EVE

Because I was kidnapped.

SPIKE

(laughing)  
By the Green Meanie?

EVE

I'm sorry. Have you ever been a human woman?

SPIKE

(reaching for file)  
Well, according to your file here...

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

Before Spike can get the file, Eve reaches across the desk and grabs it.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
Hey! That's for personnel only!  
You'd better...

Eve opens the file and smirks.

EVE  
It's empty!

She drops it on the ground.

SPIKE  
Damn it all to hell. It was a  
trick, alright? Are you happy now?

EVE  
So you, what, expected me to  
"confess?"

SPIKE  
That was the plan, yeah, but your  
damn curiosity killed my cat,  
didn't it? So the mystery's out of  
it all, but nothing's changed.  
Spill everything you know. Right  
now. And I won't kill you.

EVE  
Angel won't let you kill me.

SPIKE  
Then I won't maim you. Just tell  
me what you know!

EVE  
What do you expect me to confess?

SPIKE  
I don't really care, do I?  
Anything. Everything. Just give us  
something useful so we can bury  
your damn boyfriend for a third  
time, please!

EVE  
My... boyfriend?

Spike stops and thinks.

SPIKE  
It's an expression!

Eve's obviously not buying it.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

SPIKE (cont'd)  
Oh, balls.

6 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME

6

The others are sitting in the same places. Speechless.

WESLEY  
You're positive?

LORNE  
Nothing about supernatural  
espionage is one-hundred percent,  
but from the word in the underbelly  
of the underworld, this is it.  
What we've been hearing about for  
the last few millennia. Has the  
words 'lypse' and 'poc'  
strategically placed in it.

Angel stands up and walks across the room. Stands facing the door as he sighs and runs his fingers through his hair.

ANGEL  
The Wolfram and Hart end game.  
I've heard so much about it over  
the years that it started to sound  
more like a story than reality.

LORNE  
Oh, it's real. Only thing is that  
it wasn't scheduled for a long  
time.

WESLEY  
Then what happened to change it?

LORNE  
Let's just say that someone on the  
inside took a little evil  
initiative.

Angel finally turns back to them.

ANGEL  
Lindsey.

LORNE  
And bingo was his name-o.

ANGEL  
Then that's what this is about. He  
was keeping me out of the loop so  
he could put things in motion  
without any hindrance from our  
camp.

(CONTINUED)

LORNE

Looks like. Hey, and what's that you were saying about kids earlier? You didn't procreate again, did you, because like it or not, that never ends well.

ANGEL

No they're from a school. They don't have anywhere to stay and -

KIRSTEN

The kids!

LORNE

Did I miss something?

ANGEL

We were coming back here to get stocked up on weapons, but we got... Distracted. From the distraction that Lindsey set for us.

KIRSTEN

I can go get them.

LORNE

Whoa, Angel... You know how much I love whipper snappers, but there's not going to be anything to save them from if we don't stop this from going down.

Kirsten glares back at Lorne.

KIRSTEN

We can't just leave them there! They're scared and they need our help!

ANGEL

Look, we find Lindsey, we find the kids. We stop him and we save the kids.

(snarky)

Does that plan suit everyone?

Kirsten gets up to leave.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Kirsten...

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

KIRSTEN

I can't do it, Angel. I won't sit around and listen to plans while the kids are still in trouble. I'll be back when I find them.

No one else objects as she leaves the hotel. Angel watches her go for a moment with a sigh before turning back to Lorne.

ANGEL

Lorne, are you sure you can hold up things on your end?

LORNE

Let's hope so.

ANGEL

Then what are we waiting for? This is huge.

WESLEY

Angel's right. When is the last time we had such an opportunity to be such a thorn in the side of Wolfram and Hart, whether they're aware of it or not?

ANGEL

About two years ago.

A moment of silence.

WESLEY

We stop this. We stop the end game. At least in our life time.

He looks to Angel.

WESLEY (cont'd)

Or... Some of our lifetimes.

ANGEL

Are we sure Eve's up for this?

LORNE

Are you kidding? As far as she knows...

(pointing to horns)

... these are where my halo hangs. And as long as she thinks the partners killed her hubby -

Before Lorne can finish, the door to Angel's office flies open and Eve dashes toward the door. She gets a few feet before Spike TACKLES her to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (3)

6

EVE

Let me go!

SPIKE

Calm down, woman!

ANGEL

Spike? What the hell's going on?

Spike pins her arms behind her. Looks back to the others.

SPIKE

We may have a bit of a problem. \*

EVE

Let me go! I've got to get to  
Lindsey!!

Angel sighs and shakes his head at Spike.

ANGEL

Spike!

SPIKE

It slipped!

Eve finally stops resisting and looks up to the others.

EVE

Angel, is it true? Is he really  
alive?

Before anyone can respond, the ground beneath their feet  
starts to rumble.

LORNE

True as kittens.

The other stare on in horror.

LORNE (cont'd)

And that would be Lindsey Dearest's  
handy work, if I'm not mistaken.

7 EXT. HILLS - SAME

7

LINDSEY watches as a METEOR passes strikingly close to Earth,  
leaving a wake of FIRE in the air as it takes several beats  
to pass.

LINDSEY

How's that for a light show?

GUNN steps out of the shadows to stand alongside him.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

GUNN

And you're sure that Angel isn't going to be able to trace this back to you and relate it to the partners before they can initialize the countdown?

LINDSEY

Nah, they've got their hands full. Trust me.

GUNN

Trusting you would take more than just the two lifetimes.

Lindsey laughs.

LINDSEY

That's why it had to be you, Chuck. I could have pulled anyone out of the Wolfram and Hart vault, but you're the only one that could have pulled things together.

GUNN

(apathetically)  
Why's that?

LINDSEY

Because you may be the only person who hates the senior partners almost as much as I do.

He studies him for a moment.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

But you better damn well hold up to your end of the bargain.

Gunn doesn't flinch.

GUNN

To win a war, sacrifices have to be made. Angel said that himself. And he didn't have a problem with killing Drogyn for the greater good, did he?

LINDSEY

So you've got no problem with me killing Angel?

GUNN

I'm not going to watch, if that's what you mean.

He turns and walks away to his car.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL "Plan B"

15.

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

GUNN (cont'd)  
But I'll take one for the team if I  
have to.

Lindsey smiles as we...

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 INT. W&amp;H - LOBBY - MORNING

8

Wolfram and Hart employees are scurrying about the office. Almost in a panic. LILAH stands in the middle of it all, watching them go by with an annoyed look on her face.

A beat later and the elevator DINGS into life, opening up to reveal Lindsey. Smiling at his surroundings as his gaze finally meets Lilah's.

He exits the elevator and comes to stand alongside her. She's too angry to say a word, but Lindsey doesn't seem to have that problem.

LINDSEY

Nothing like the sweet smell of  
apocalypse in the morning, is  
there?

She only stares ahead. Lindsey smiles and playfully SMACKS her on the ass. She closes her eyes and sighs, trying to calm herself.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

Come on, buck up. You played a  
good game, but you had to know that  
you couldn't beat me.

He waves his hand in front of her face, but she still doesn't flinch.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

You're not mad about the Regional  
Heads meeting, are you? I mean,  
it's not my fault that they're  
going to have their hands full  
paving the way for the Apocalypse.

She finally turns back to him. Still fuming.

LILAH

How'd you do it?

LINDSEY

I'm sure that I don't know what  
you're talking about.

LILAH

The games are over. This is it.  
You do know that, right? The end  
of the world means the end of both  
of us. So you'd rather kill us all  
than to go back to your cell until  
the Partners need you again?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Lindsey smiles for a moment and thinks before:

LINDSEY

Let's say I did somehow manage to orchestrate things, which I'm going on the record as of now and emphatically denying that I did. But let's just talk theory. Theoretically, if I were going to list my reasons for ending the world as we know it...

He leans in closer. Almost whispering in her ear.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

... on the very top of that list would be the simple fact that I got to spite you in the process.

Lilah leans in even closer until they're almost touching.

LILAH

Screw the heads. I'm taking this to the partners themselves.

LINDSEY

Good luck with that. You might find that they're...  
(looks around)  
... a little busy right now.

She turns to walk away.

LILAH

We'll see.

LINDSEY

Good talking to you, Lilah!

He smiles again and happily strolls toward his office.

9 INT. HYPERION - ANGEL'S OFFICE - LATER

9

Angel is sitting behind his desk, head down. Brooding.

Lorne finally walks in and doesn't wait for an acknowledgment to start talking.

LORNE

So let's just make sure I've got all this straight.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

LORNE (cont'd)

You've been running an orphanage, you've just had an army of yours slaughtered by a girl that you've got holed up somewhere upstairs, whom I'm assuming that Spike is dating since he hasn't left her side in hours, and an evil bitch from Wolfram and Hart more or less running your logistics. Does that pretty much sum things up?

ANGEL

I don't think Spike and Sonia are dating, but otherwise... Oh, and we don't think Kirsten is evil. And technically, Wes and I still do most of the planning. But other than that, yeah.

LORNE

Well then, I see that you have all fallen from hell to Pylea without me. We should have just let 'em take us when they had the chance, huh?

He forces a smile that Angel doesn't return.

ANGEL

Seems like.

LORNE

So...

He claps his hands together.

LORNE (cont'd)

Are you ready to go save the world?

Angel forces an apathetic smile.

ANGEL

We missed our window, remember? Lindsey already did whatever it was that he had to do to do whatever he wanted it to do.

A beat as Angel tries to consider what he just said.

LORNE

Yeah, I was afraid that might happen before we got around to it.

ANGEL

What are you saying?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

LORNE

I'm saying that every good boy scout carries with him in his bag of tricks, a back-up plan. Or more commonly known as Plan 'B.' I just didn't want to say anything in front of everyone else in case you weren't up for it.

ANGEL

What are you talking about? Why wouldn't I be up for it?

LORNE

'Cause Plan 'B' ain't exactly Plan 'A,' if you catch my drift.

He lets that hang as we...

FADE TO:

10 INT. HYPERION - SONIA'S ROOM - SAME

10

Spike is sitting beside SONIA'S bed, watching her sleep. Looking both thankful and devastated.

SPIKE

A lucky one, you are, pet. Come back from the dead, twice over.

(smirks)

Guess me and you got something else in common now.

He stops and thinks for a moment.

SPIKE (cont'd)

Look, I don't know if you can hear me or if your table's still a leg short of being level, but if you can hear me, you need to know this.

(beat)

When you wake up, you're going to find out that you did some bad things. To some good people. Your people. But the thing you've got to remember, is that it wasn't really you. And that's something else that we've got in common, innit?

(beat)

I just don't want you to wake up like our fearful, brooding leader, thinking that you've got something to prove, because you don't. You weren't calling the shots and you don't have to suffer the consequences.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

SPIKE (cont'd)  
So you just get all the rest you  
need and come back when you're  
ready.

He stands up.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
And now I've got to go stop the end  
of the world so you'll have  
something to wake up to.

He puts the chair that he was sitting in back against the  
wall and quietly leaves, closing the door behind him.

TIGHT ON: Sonia's face as she tries to mumble something.

11 INT. HYPERION - WES' ROOM - SAME

11

Wes ENTERS the room and grabs a book from his bookshelf. He  
hurries back toward the door. Just before he reaches the  
door, he stops.

WESLEY  
Is there something bothering you?

Illyria is sitting in the shadows in the corner of the room.

ILLYRIA  
Do you remember when you first met  
me?

WESLEY  
Do you really think I could forget  
that moment, even if I tried?

ILLYRIA  
Do you also remember your promise  
to me?

WESLEY  
That I would help you adapt. We do  
have things that require our  
attention, so I hope that you're  
going somewhere with this.

ILLYRIA  
I have adapted.

WESLEY  
Yes. Quite well, given the  
circumstances. And?

ILLYRIA  
I no longer require your  
assistance. Any debt that I owed  
you would have been paid many times  
over through your battles that I  
have fought.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

Wes stops and stares strangely at her.

WESLEY

I agree. So what is it that you're so tactfully working your way into?

ILLYRIA

I am leaving.

WESLEY

(dumbfounded)  
You're what?

ILLYRIA

Do you think that your insurrections pass in and out of my consciousness as quickly as they appear? I bear no allegiance to you, nor your team. My will is my own and taking my leave of you is my will. If the Wolf, Ram, and Hart have plans to end this existence, perhaps I will return to my previous magnificence when this shell you cling to rots. And if not, I'll not remain to watch your demise.

Wes takes it in for a moment.

WESLEY

I... don't know what to say.

ILLYRIA

Then say nothing.

She stands up and walks past Wes to the door. He waits a moment and finally turns around with:

WESLEY

For what it's worth...

But when he looks down the hallway, Illyria is gone.

12 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - LATER

12

Angel has his troops assembled. Everyone except Wes and, of course, Illyria. Eve is tied up in a chair by Angel's office.

ANGEL

Where's everyone else?

WESLEY (O.S.)

Right here.

Wes walks calmly down the stairs to meet everyone else.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

ANGEL  
What about Illyria?

WESLEY  
She's not coming.

ANGEL  
What do you mean, she's not coming?

WESLEY  
Exactly what the statement implies.

ANGEL  
Wes -

WESLEY  
Just, please... Continue.

Angel stares at him for a moment, but finally nods. Before he can even get a word out, however, the front door opens. Everyone looks over to find Kirsten standing lightly in the doorway. Tears still welled up in her eyes.

ANGEL  
Kirsten...

She walks slowly into the room to stand before the others.

KIRSTEN  
They're dead.

ANGEL  
What?!?

Kirsten flops onto the sofa, staring blankly at the floor. The others gather round her.

KIRSTEN  
The kids were in a storage building, like Lindsey said, but they... they all...

A beat as she closes her eyes, and we:

FADE TO:

13 INT. STORAGE BUILDING - DAY

13

A loud CLANG as Kirsten kicks open the door to this dark, seemingly empty warehouse.

She clicks on her flashlight and scans the gloom, silhouetted in the doorway. She's packing a shotgun, but doesn't look like there's anyone here to use it on.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

KIRSTEN (V.O.)  
There wasn't anybody else there.  
They'd just left the kids behind.

Kirsten's flashlight beam falls on a row of old beds in one corner of the room. Figures covered in blankets lie on each one. Kirsten races over.

KIRSTEN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
I got there as fast as I could,  
but...

Kirsten reaches the first blanket and throws it back - and with a GASP of horror, she stumbles back, hands going to her mouth.

She looks frantically to the other beds, throwing back another blanket and letting out a sharp WAIL of anguish at what she sees.

KIRSTEN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
They each had a bullet in their  
head. Every one of them. Just...  
just gone.

TEARS roll down Kirsten's cheeks as she sinks to the floor. She bows her head and starts to SOB, as we:

FADE TO:

14 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - LATER

14

Everyone exchanges glances. How to react? A few moments of silence before Kirsten turns back to Angel, fire in her eyes.

KIRSTEN  
We've got to make them pay, Angel.

He takes a step closer, laying a hand on her shoulder. She slowly looks up to meet his firm gaze.

ANGEL  
We will.

She nods, leaning her head in her hands. Too exhausted to deal with anything else. Angel stands and turns to face the others.

SPIKE  
Did... did I just hear her right?

WESLEY  
My God...

SPIKE  
Those rotten bastards!

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

Here's the deal. It's been a while since I've given one of those rousing speeches that are meant to motivate and inspire, and for some of you, that's a mercy, but with everything that's happened lately and what's about to happen, I think I'm due.

Spike rolls his eyes.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Wolfram and Hart has been on the other side of at least half of the fights since I've been in LA. They've proven time and again that they're what's wrong with our world, especially after today, and... this time they're finally looking to unleash some kind of hell on earth. But with no deals of any kind to be made afterwards. This is a plan that they've had in mind for aeons, so it's going to be meticulously well designed and seemingly foolproof. But I just found out that we can be the fool to prove them wrong.

SPIKE

Wait, I thought that whatever Lindsey did was going to bring about the end of times, or some such shite?

ANGEL

It is.

SPIKE

So how are we supposed to stop that?

ANGEL

We're going to pre-empt whatever they've got planned and throw a big ass wrench into the insides of their war machines.

SPIKE

And for those of us who had better things to do than read the dictionary on Saturdays, that means what?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

WESLEY

We're going to beat them to the punch. Guerilla warfare.

ANGEL

That's right.

WESLEY

But how?

KIRSTEN

People have been trying to figure out the Wolfram and Hart endgame for millennia, Angel.

ANGEL

That's true. But they never had what we have right now.

The room stands in silence for a few moments before Spike raises his eyebrows curiously.

SPIKE

Which is...

Angel smiles and looks back to Eve.

ANGEL

A former liaison to the senior partners themselves.

15 INT. W&amp;H - LINDSEY'S OFFICE - SAME

15

Lindsey is sitting behind his desk. Leaned back in his chair with his feet on the desk. He's looking really relaxed when HOLLAND MANNERS enters the room.

LINDSEY

(fake happy)

Holland! I thought I might see you today.

Holland doesn't look nearly as enthused.

HOLLAND

I've been hearing some upsetting rumors, Lindsey.

LINDSEY

So the IT boys finally caught on that I found my way around the company firewall and to the really good internet porn? I've got to say, I'm not impressed. It's been going on for months.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

Holland only stares back as he walks over and politely pushes Lindsey's feet off of the desk.

HOLLAND

This is no laughing matter.

LINDSEY

And yet I can't keep the smile off my face, for some reason.

HOLLAND

Are you aware of the accusations brought against you?

LINDSEY

So you're saying it's not the porn?

HOLLAND

The partners have been informed that you may have played something of a role in bringing about the first of the signs of the impending apocalypse, to distract them while you concocted another one of your schemes.

LINDSEY

So you're suggesting that I know what the signs are for the 'top secret, partner eyes only' endgame?

Holland only raises his eyebrows, waiting for an answer.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

Did you know what the signs were when you were CEO?

Holland doesn't answer.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

I didn't think so. So even if I did somehow find myself in possession of such information, do you really think you give me enough holiday hours to be absent and pull it off?

HOLLAND

So you're denying all involvement?

LINDSEY

I'll tell you what. If there's another sign, which judging by your use of 'the first sign' earlier, there is... If it doesn't come about, then you'll know that it was me trying to distract people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

LINDSEY (cont'd)  
But until then, you can't convict  
on suspicion alone, can you?

Finally, Holland smiles his most absent smile and:

HOLLAND  
I'm sorry to have bothered you with  
such nonsense, Lindsey.

Lindsey smiles back.

LINDSEY  
Not a problem, Holland.

Holland turns and leaves the room.

LINDSEY (cont'd)  
And if there's anything that the  
partners need, you just tell me. I  
live to serve!

Lindsey smiles and leans back in his chair again, feet on the  
desk.

16 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME

16

Everyone is staring back at Angel. Disturbed by what they  
just heard.

SPIKE  
Bollocks.

WESLEY  
It does seem a tad bit extreme.

ANGEL  
No one said it was going to be  
easy.

A long beat as everyone looks back to one another.

WESLEY  
(to Lorne)  
And you're sure that this... Plan  
is sound. The end result, anyhow?

LORNE  
About ninety-ten.

Everyone only glares back.

LORNE (cont'd)  
Okay, eighty-twenty, but that's  
just because guaranteeing success  
is a sure sign of doom.

Another long beat as everyone looks to and fro again.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

SPIKE

And this is the best bet that we have?

Angel shrugs.

ANGEL

I'm open to suggestions.

Another long beat.

SPIKE

So we take the small piece... of it... And we touch it to her?

Everyone looks back to Eve for another long beat.

SPIKE (cont'd)

And then what?

EVE

And then nothing! I'm not going through with this.

Lorne rolls his eyes and advances on Eve with a piece of duct tape.

EVE (cont'd)

Even if you do somehow get into the-

Lorne applies the tape over her mouth as everyone observes another long silence before Kirsten looks back to Angel.

SPIKE

And this is the best bet that we have?

ANGEL

It's the only bet that we have.

SPIKE

This is sodding ridiculous. We poke her with a mystical digit and that solves all our problems?

LORNE

It's a little more complicated than that, sweetie. We need the physical... whatsemajig to act as a conduit for the spell, no pun intended. Without that, there's no way my magic can get past her defences. Think of it as a tiny, evil battering ram.

Wes looks puzzled as he looks back to Angel.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

WESLEY

Even if we were to get there,  
rendering something that powerful,  
effectively powerless long enough  
to remove a...

(almost grimacing)

... piece of it, is going to take  
more energy than any of us have to  
give.

ANGEL

Yep. Lorne already thought of  
that.

WESLEY

And what's the solution?

Just then, Lorne's phone rings and he brightens up.

LORNE

This could be it right now.

He takes a cell phone out of his jacket and quickly answers  
it.

LORNE (cont'd)

Yello? Oh, dollface, am I ever  
glad it's you. I've been having a  
devil of a time trying to convert  
the nonbelievers into going into  
you know where to get you know  
what.

(laughing)

Tell me about it.

Without a word to the others, Lorne heads toward the front  
door.

WESLEY

Angel...?

Angel smiles back to Wes.

ANGEL

You're going to be upset that you  
didn't think of it first.

Lorne finally makes it to the door.

LORNE

(into phone)

Anyway, I'm right there so I'll see  
you on the inside, eh?

Lorne puts the phone back into his pocket and opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

LORNE (cont'd)  
Well, hello there! It's just been  
so long.

He smiles and steps out of the way for GWEN RAIDEN to enter the room! Decked out in black leathers and showing just enough flesh. Sexy as ever.

She smiles as she takes in the unblinking eyes of most everyone in the room and looks back to Lorne.

GWEN  
My, my, my. I always did love to be  
the center of attention.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

17 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - DAY

17

Gwen is standing alongside Lorne as the others wait for some kind of explanation.

Lorne looks back from the others to Gwen and:

LORNE  
See? Did I tell you or what?

GWEN  
Oh, you told me.

She walks fully into the foyer and around the room, like she's inspecting the lot of them.

GWEN (cont'd)  
I just had to see it for myself.

ANGEL  
See what?

Gwen only smiles as she passes Angel and moves on to Wesley who only forces a small smile as she runs her finger along his chin.

GWEN  
That you needed me.

She walks past Wes and on to Spike.

GWEN (cont'd)  
You're new.

SPIKE  
'Bout a century and a quarter off,  
darlin'.

She raises her eyebrows.

GWEN  
Ooh, another vampire.

She continues on as Spike smiles.

SPIKE  
Lorne, did you order us a stripper?

Gwen stops just as she gets to Kirsten and her smile fades.

GWEN  
And one girl.

She looks back to Angel.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

GWEN (cont'd)

There's always one girl. What is it with you guys? Three guys. One girl. Does that seem odd to anyone else but me?

KIRSTEN

The name's Kirsten.

She stares Gwen down.

GWEN

And I never seem to do well with the ladies for some reason.

She moves on.

SPIKE

There's, er, actually another girl upstairs. She's just a bit bonkers at the moment.

GWEN

Let me guess...  
(rolling her eyes)  
Ever the wordsmith and queen of scowls Cordelia.

LORNE

Actually, honeycake -

ANGEL

Cordy's dead.

She stops and her expression goes to stone in a moment.

GWEN

Oh... Sorry to hear that.

ANGEL

Well, it happened a while back and...

Her face lights up.

GWEN

Where's Gunn?

SPIKE

Sorry to spoil your homecoming party, princess, but he's also of the departed.

Gwen stops and looks around.

GWEN

And Fred?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

Wes shakes his head.

GWEN (cont'd)  
Man, I'm starting to rethink this whole 'go fight for the good guys' thing.

SPIKE  
And while we're on the subject of good guys, just who in the bloody hell to high water are you?

She smiles playfully.

GWEN  
I can see that you don't have a problem with the ladies.

SPIKE  
I haven't heard any complaints yet, luv, but let's try to keep on point, shall we?

Angel finally walks across the room to stand beside them.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
Spike, this is Gwen Raiden.  
Gwen...

GWEN  
(smiling)  
Your name is Spike?

Spike puffs up.

SPIKE  
It is.

GWEN  
Like a puppy?

Spike starts to open his mouth, but:

GWEN (cont'd)  
Or the leader of the Gremlins?

SPIKE  
Hey!

Spike starts to go off, but Angel steps in between them.

ANGEL  
We'll have time for formal introductions later. Right now, let's focus on saving the world.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

Gwen smiles at Spike one more time and then goes over and plops down on the couch.

GWEN

So, what have we got in the way of entry?

ANGEL

Sewer access.

GWEN

(rolls eyes)  
Of course.

GWEN (cont'd)

Security?

ANGEL

Lots of it.

GWEN

Tools?

Angel looks around to his team.

ANGEL

You're looking at 'em.

Gwen cracks up laughing. Spike only shakes his head and stares accusingly at Angel as we...

FADE TO:

18 INT. SEWERS - LATER

18

The gang, minus Kirsten, is walking through the sewers.

ANGEL (V.O.)

So here's the plan. Spike, Gwen, Wes, and I will take point on this.

19 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME

19

Kirsten and Lorne are sitting on the couch, conversing however lightly and watching Eve.

ANGEL (V.O.)

Kirsten and Lorne will stay here to keep watch over our guest of honor.

20 INT. SEWERS - SAME

20

Angel looks up at the familiar exit shaft before he jumps and scampers up through it. A moment later and the rope falls.

SPIKE

Show off.

21 INT. W&H - SUPPLY CLOSET 21

The small door opens as Angel pokes his head out.

ANGEL (V.O.)  
Once we gain access to the  
building, we're going to have to  
split up.

He climbs out of the small door and waits for the others.

ANGEL (V.O.) (cont'd)  
There's a ton of security, but we  
all know how it works by now.

He opens the door and glances out into the hallway. He looks back and gives a nod to Spike. Spike and Wes hurry into the hall.

22 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - EARLIER 22

Angel looks to Spike and continues with the plan.

ANGEL  
Spike, you and Wes are going to  
make your way to our old offices.  
I'm going to need a distraction to  
give me and Gwen enough time to  
take out the security long enough  
for this to work.

Spike smiles.

SPIKE  
If there's one thing I'm good at...  
(looks to Gwen)  
... other than being a remarkable  
shag, of course...  
(back to Angel)  
... it's distractions.

ANGEL  
Then it's time for you to shine  
tonight... With the distractions.

23 INT. W&H - LOBBY - NIGHT 23

The lobby is still busy. Employees are running about in a last ditch attempt to appease their bosses before it all goes down.

Spike peers out from around the corner of one of the pillars and nods. Across the room, Wes comes out into the middle of the room with a BLAST from his SHOTGUN into the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Everyone in the room begins to disperse, but as one of the demon clients hurries by, Wes FIRES another shot and blows him away.

Spike walks into the middle of the room with all of his usual swagger and announces:

SPIKE  
Ladies and gentlemen... This is  
not a test. It's not a drill.

He grabs one of the ATTORNEYS that are trying to crawl away from the scene and drags him to his feet.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
We've come to kill you all.

With that, he VAMPS out and BITES the man on the neck. Wes watches on, taking a defensive standpoint and FIRING off another shot at a GUARD that dives behind the front desk

The guard reaches up over the desk to grab the phone and almost gets his hand BLOWN OFF as Wes FIRES again, but he makes it back down with it.

He pushes a single number and:

GUARD  
We need help up here! It's Angel's  
team. They're killing everyone!

Spike drops the man that he'd been munching on to the ground as Wes walks up beside him and hands him a sword from the bag he'd been carrying.

They both set out across the lobby as we watch the scene and...

PULL BACK TO:

24 INT. W&amp;H - LINDSEY'S OFFICE - SAME

24

Lindsey is watching the scene through the blinds in his office. Smiling as he takes a bite from a box of Chinese food.

LINDSEY  
Just like old times.

25 INT. W&amp;H - SECURITY ROOM - SAME

25

Angel and Gwen BURST through the door. The two SECURITY OFFICERS in the room reach for their guns, but Angel lands a massive KICK to the first, sending him flying into the other and both of them into the wall.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

The second actually starts to get up, but Gwen swings a RIGHT and lays him out.

GWEN

You know, I never thought I'd say this, but I really missed working with you guys.

Angel RIPS the face off of an electric box and Gwen tears the wires out and puts her hand to the main console, FRYING everything.

26 INT. W&amp;H - LOBBY - SAME

26

Spike SWINGS his sword for one of the GUARDS that have filled the room, but in mid-swing, the lights FLASH OUT.

A moment of darkness and confusion before the flash of Wes' SHOTGUN momentarily brings everything back into life.

Finally, the generator kicks in and a much duller set of lights fill in the darkness as the Guards all rush Spike and Wes at once!

27 INT. W&amp;H - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

27

Angel holds the door open as he talks to Gwen.

ANGEL

You know what to do, right?

Gwen takes a few quick looks around her before:

GWEN

Yeah, I was there for the dishing of assignments, remember?

ANGEL

And you remember the sequence?

GWEN

Yes! Would you hurry up before you get us both killed?

Angel lets go of the door and as it closes:

ANGEL

Two minutes.

Gwen mock salutes him as the doors close and force us to...

FADE TO:

28 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME

28

Lorne and Kirsten are still sitting in the foyer, occasionally eyeing Eve. Lorne checks his watch and sighs as he looks back to Kirsten.

LORNE

One thing that I didn't miss about Team Angel was all the waiting around while my friends were most likely getting chopped into minced meat.

KIRSTEN

You were with Angel for a while, right?

LORNE

Three gloriously terrifying years.

KIRSTEN

What was it like back then?

LORNE

You make 'back then' feel like so long ago.

(forces a smile)

It was the same as it is now, I guess.

He sighs again, thinking.

LORNE (cont'd)

Of course, back then, we had Fredikins and Cordy and Gunn. Not to mention a few other hero of the week types. They helped to keep things bearable.

KIRSTEN

So you didn't like it?

LORNE

Let's just say that between being rendered unconscious on a bi-weekly basis and watching all the people I cared about get picked off one by one, it wasn't a week at the spa.

(beat)

What about you, princess of evil? You were working for the enemy and now you're a good guy?

KIRSTEN

The senior partners took from me. Just like they did from all of you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: 28

KIRSTEN (cont'd)  
And now they've taken one too many  
from me. I'm just looking for some  
payback.

Lorne takes a drink of his seabreeze.

LORNE  
Aren't we all?

The phone rings across the room in Angel's office. Kirsten  
gets up and hurries to answer it.

29 INT. HYPERION - ANGEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 29

She picks up the phone.

KIRSTEN  
(into phone)  
Hello? No, this is Kirsten.  
(beat)  
They already left. Almost an hour  
ago.

She almost drops the phone as she stares on in shock.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)  
What? Are you sure? Yeah, I'll  
take your word for it. We're on  
our way.

She slams the phone down and hurries back out of the office.

30 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS 30

She starts toward the weapon cabinet as Lorne waits for an  
explanation.

LORNE  
What was that all about?

KIRSTEN  
We've gotta move.

LORNE  
What?

KIRSTEN  
The guys are in trouble.

LORNE  
Was that Angel?

KIRSTEN  
Nope.

LORNE  
Then -

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

KIRSTEN

Look, you came up with this plan  
and we're all grateful. You don't  
have to come, but I'm going.

Lorne looks reluctantly back to Eve.

LORNE

Well... I guess she really isn't  
going anywhere, is she?

He awkwardly catches a sword from Kirsten and stares back at  
her, almost petrified.

LORNE (cont'd)

We're going to need that?  
(gulps)  
Really?

31 INT. W&amp;H - WHITE ROOM - LATER

31

Angel appears in the white room. Alone. He walks  
suspiciously around for a moment before:

ANGEL

Hello?

His voice echoes out and nothing.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Look, I know this isn't a one room  
suite. Someone is in here besides  
me.

VOICE (O.S.)

(sternly)  
What are you doing here?

Angel snaps around to see BUFFY! Angel is startled - for  
about half a second. His eyes narrow as 'Buffy' coolly  
strides up to him, arms folded.

ANGEL

I could ask you the same thing.

BUFFY

You haven't the right.

ANGEL

And I don't remember giving you my  
blessing to dress like my ex.

BUFFY

I appear as I choose. I only pluck  
it from the top of your mind.

Angel calmly walks toward it.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

ANGEL

What do you say that we cut the games?

BUFFY

Fine.

With that, she lands a huge UPPERCUT that sends Angel flying across the room.

BUFFY (cont'd)

Let's.

32 INT. W&amp;H - LOBBY - SAME

32

Wes and Spike are looking a little banged up by the dozens of Guards that seem to be coming out of the woodwork. Wes aims his shotgun, but when he pulls the trigger, it's empty!

He takes the barrel of the gun and charges into battle, LANDING it across the head of the closest guard.

As he swings and steps out of the way, it reveals Spike a few feet behind him, taking the legs out from under a duo of guards and jumping back to his feet.

As soon as he gets to his feet, he's tackled to the ground and ASSAULTED with a NIGHTSTICK.

A beat and Wes lands right beside him on the ground, a Guard on top, trying to choke him.

As Wes starts to look surprisingly low on air, a RED FLASHING LIGHT goes off throughout the building and the guards quickly release their grip and sprint out of the room.

Wes and Spike both sit up from the ground and look to one another.

SPIKE

What do you think? Freakishly timed good luck?

Wes pushes himself to his feet.

WESLEY

Good luck isn't really our style, is it?

33 INT. W&amp;H - WHITE ROOM - SAME

33

Angel is bloody and bruised now. He gets to his feet and throws a feebly weak punch that the Conduit catches. And then another until Angel is at her mercy, his arms caught at her sides. She smiles back.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

BUFFY

I know that you've got a destiny. A purpose. But you're really nothing significant in the bigger scheme of things. You know that, right? When the end game is revealed, you'll see significance when the partners show themselves in all their glory. Until then...

She HEADBUTTS him and he falls to the ground. Bleeding badly.

BUFFY (cont'd)

... I don't think they'll mind if I have some fun.

She raises a boot to stomp on Angel's head, but before she does, it looks as though she's going into CONVULSIONS with SURGES of ENERGY flowing through her.

After a few long moments of it, she falls to the ground to reveal Gwen standing there, palm outstretched.

GWEN

Or you can just lay there and twitch. That'll be fun too.

Angel looks up at her through the blood running down his face. She holds up her watch.

GWEN (cont'd)

Two minutes, on the dot.

She helps Angel up.

ANGEL

Let's just get it and go.

He pulls a dagger from his coat and, without hesitation, picks up the conduit's hand and CUTS OFF the INDEX FINGER.

He holds it up and looks at it skeptically.

ANGEL (cont'd)

If this was a joke, Lorne is going to burn in some kind of special hell.

Gwen holds up a plastic baggy and Angel drops it in. She puts it in a small bag and wraps it back around her shoulder.

34 INT. W&amp;H - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

34

The doors open to the Elevator as Angel and Gwen JUMP a bit at the sight of Wes and Spike. Angel looks at the blinking lights.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

ANGEL  
What's going on?

SPIKE  
It's time to go. That's what's  
going on.

WESLEY  
I agree.

35 INT. W&H - CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

35

The guys and Gwen are running down the hallway.

ANGEL  
(to Wes)  
Where is everyone?

WESLEY  
(panting)  
You remember that little failsafe  
that Lindsey revealed to us a few  
years ago?

ANGEL  
Yes.

WESLEY  
Perhaps we could have done a better  
job dismantling it.

They hurry ahead as Spike runs alongside Gwen.

SPIKE  
Spike's not my given name, you  
know?

Gwen glances over. Apathetic as per the moment.

GWEN  
Oh?

SPIKE  
William.

She reaches out her hand the best she can as they run along.  
Spike goes to shake it, but JERKS his hand back a small surge  
of electricity passes into it.

Gwen immediately stops.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
What are you doing?

She reaches back onto her back.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

GWEN

My chip!

Spike grabs her by the hand this time, ignoring the sparks.

SPIKE

Had one of those myself and trust me, you're better off without it.

He nods and tugs on her arm as she follows along.

As they turn the corner, however, they find Angel and Wes stopped right in front of them. It takes everything they have to not knock them off their feet as they skid to a halt.

SPIKE (cont'd)

What in the bloody -

He finally catches what the others are seeing.

SPIKE (cont'd)

Oh...

In front of them, dozens of HIDEOUS DEMONS are coming toward them. They seem metamorphic with no precise shape, with the exception of the fangs that gleam in the blinking light.

Almost sluglike, they're advancing rather rapidly, Alien style, on the floor, walls, and ceiling toward Team Angel.

SPIKE (cont'd)

What do we-

ANGEL

Run. Now.

Everyone turns around to run and as they pass, we stay with the demons until they're right on us and we...

**BLACK OUT:****END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. W&amp;H - LOBBY - DAY

36

Angel and the others come SPRINTING into view from around the corner and down the stairs. Spike is the first one to the elevator and he starts pushing the button. Repeatedly.

ANGEL

Spike!

SPIKE

What?

ANGEL

We don't have time for the elevators!

SPIKE

Yeah, well the stairs are too bloody far for us to make with those surprisingly nimble slug thingies chasing us!

WESLEY

Spike is right. We're going to have to make a stand.

GWEN

Do we get to vote on these things? Because I really don't think...

She lets it taper off as the squirming sound of the demons comes into earshot.

ANGEL

Now we've got no choice. You got the swords?

He holds out his hand, but only gets:

WESLEY

No.

SPIKE

'No'?!?

WESLEY

In all the confusion, I must have dropped the bag.

Just then, the first of the demons start around the corner.

ANGEL

Spike?

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

SPIKE

Yeah?

ANGEL

Push faster.

Spike keeps pushing the down button as the demons SWARM into the room, all over the walls and ceiling, almost blacking it out.

They're almost within touching distance.

GWEN

I knew I should have stayed neutral.

The elevator DINGS into life and as the doors open, everyone jumps out of the way from a burst of FLAMES. The closest demons HISS their torment as they're roasted.

The flame ceases as the others look back to find Kirsten with a FLAME THROWER and Lorne standing nervously with a sword.

KIRSTEN

Get in!!

They hurry in and all step to the side as she opens up the flames again until the just before the door closes.

She quickly checks the levels on the flame thrower.

ANGEL

How?

KIRSTEN

Spoke to a girl with a vision.

ANGEL

Kate.

KIRSTEN

Yep.

SPIKE

Are we sure those things can't make it to the bottom before we do?

KIRSTEN

Nope. But I have a plan.

WESLEY

Believe me, we're all ears.

KIRSTEN

(to Gwen)

You can work your electric mojo at will, right?

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

GWEN

Yeah.

KIRSTEN

You all saw how susceptible they are to heat, and I'm guessing the same thing applies with electricity. If they can burn, electricity can fry them.

GWEN

I can't just shoot lightning bolts out my ass, William Wallace style! I need a conductor.

Kirsten doesn't hesitate as she reaches into Spike's pants pocket. Spike squirms.

SPIKE

What in the hell are you -

She pulls forth his lighter and holds it up in front of Gwen

KIRSTEN

Got you covered.

She looks back to Spike.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)

Give me a boost?

Spike smirks.

SPIKE

You violate me and then ask for a favor.

(smiles)

Sure you were never a man, luv?

He holds his hands out and Kirsten climbs up to the elevator's ceiling and lights the zippo in front of the smoke alarm.

Alarms are now ringing out through the building as the panel displays the 3rd floor.

WESLEY

Did Kate see this in her vision?

KIRSTEN

Not that I know of.

WESLEY

So we're basing all this on theory.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

KIRSTEN

Pretty much flying by the seat of  
my pants here.

2nd floor.

ANGEL

She's got my vote.  
(to Gwen )  
You ready?

GWEN

If I said no, would it change  
anything?

1st floor. The elevator DINGS and as it opens, the demons  
are everywhere - and so is WATER, cascading down from the  
hydrants in the ceiling. Gwen has only a moment to reach her  
hand into the first puddles of water on the ground and then:

SPARKS surge throughout the room. Every demon is frying in  
the water as the sparks flood through the lobby.

The others stand back and shade their eyes as we...

FADE TO:

37 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME

37

Eve is sitting alone in the foyer, this time working hard to  
release herself from the ropes. She struggles for several  
moments before she finally frees one hand.

She laughs for a moment and hurries to release the other.  
She pulls the ropes from around her abdomen and stands up,  
stretching as she walks across the floor.

38 INT. HYPERION - ANGEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

38

She enters Angel's office and quickly scans it for anything  
useful. She turns back around and goes to hurry for the  
foyer, but she's met by a haggard-looking Sonia!

SONIA

You don't know me, so this might  
seem a little uncalled for, but...

Sonia DECKS her.

SONIA (cont'd)

... I've got a feeling that you're  
important. So stay.

Sonia leans back up against the wall, exhausted.

39 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - LATER

39

The whole team is assembled and ready. Sonia's sitting alongside Spike on the couch as Wes examines her.

SPIKE  
So what's the diagnosis?

WESLEY  
Well, I'm no physician...  
(smiling)  
... but seeing as how she hasn't  
tried to kill us yet, I think she's  
going to be fine.

Sonia forces a smile back.

WESLEY (cont'd)  
We'll get a more thorough check up  
as soon as all of this over, but as  
far as I can tell, you're just  
fine, Sonia.

SONIA  
Thanks, Wes.

He turns to walk away.

SPIKE  
You're alright, then?

SONIA  
As far as a half breed like us can  
be, I guess.

SPIKE  
That's what I like to hear.

He throws his arm around her.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
It's good to have you back, young  
'un.

SONIA  
It's good to be back.  
(beat)  
And just so you know, it's hard not  
to feel guilty, but I think you're  
right about what happened. I wasn't  
calling.

Spike smiles back. A tender moment.

SPIKE  
I knew you heard me.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

LORNE (O.S.)  
Alright, kiddies, it's now or  
never.

Spike looks up to the others.

SPIKE  
We'll talk shortly, right?

SONIA  
Of course.

He smiles again and heads off to join the others.

Lorne is standing over Eve with everyone else. Looking at  
the finger in one hand, and a heavy text book in his other.

EVE  
You can't do this to me. I don't  
want it!

ANGEL  
Really not caring for what you  
'want' right now.

EVE  
We don't even know if it'll work!  
It could blow the back out of my  
skull!

WESLEY  
That's highly improbable, but a  
risk that we're going to have to  
take.

KIRSTEN  
Hey, I'd still count that as a  
plus.

SPIKE  
So just so as we all understand  
what's going on here, we touch her  
with the finger and she gets the  
skeleton key to all her locked up  
memories?

LORNE  
That's the idea. That, and a quick  
chant-o-rama from this olde booke  
of magic, and we're cruising.

ANGEL  
And with it, everything that  
Wolfram and Hart knows.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

GWEN

Then let's hurry up and do it,  
because I risked my life for it and  
suspense is a bitch.

Lorne takes a deep breath and reaches the finger out to Eve,  
starting to CHANT:

LORNE

Melladum, cadre, sussamanum,  
dellaque...

She struggles to avoid it, but Angel holds her head still.

LORNE (cont'd)

Eque, malefecit, periculoso,  
arcanum...

She watches in horror as it comes closer and finally, in the  
split second that it touches:

Eve's eyes go wide and she GASPS.

LORNE (cont'd)

I think we've got it!

ECU: EVE'S MOUTH:

EVE

(whispers)

No.

BOOM! A flash of incandescent light fills the room and a huge  
BLAST of energy throws everyone off of their feet and  
throughout the room!

Lorne flies backwards and smashes into the reception desk  
with a loud CRACK, crumpling to the floor.

Angel collects Kirsten as he sails back, managing to shield  
her from the worst of the blast.

Spike and Sonia are pitched backwards over the sofa, its  
lining peeling and cracking under a wave of intense heat.

Wesley is sent skidding across the floor, the force rolling  
him back up the front steps, past a downed Gwen.

Eve stares at her surroundings, almost in shock. As the  
others are still reeling from the blast, she shakily gets to  
her feet and makes her way out the door, leaving us to...

FADE TO:

40 INT. W&H - LINDSEY'S OFFICE - LATER 40

Lindsey is staring out the window of his office at the night as he reaches for his cell phone.

41 INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME 41

Holland is standing in a room of select MERCENARIES and ATTORNEYS.

HOLLAND

Angel has acquired a very powerful weapon in our former liaison. Now that he has a piece of the partners themselves... Well, the only specifics that you need to know is that the entirety of our efforts will be spent to eliminate Eve in any way possible. So I leave it to your imagination to dispatch her. Just make sure that she's dispatched.

(beat)

Dismissed.

Everyone starts leaving the room before:

HOLLAND (cont'd)

And one other thing.

They stop and look back.

HOLLAND (cont'd)

If word of this gets to Mr. McDonald, I'll have you all killed.

(smiling)

Happy hunting.

They all leave the room as Holland turns to stare out the window and we FADE TO:

42 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - SAME 42

Angel is the first to sit up, head spinning from the blast. He quickly checks Kirsten is okay.

ANGEL

What happened?

(sees the empty chair)

Where's Eve?

Wesley winces as he sits upright.

WESLEY

Some kind of feedback.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

GWEN

From Lorne's spell?

WESLEY

I'd say so. Either Eve was the catalyst for the explosion, or...

He looks round. Sees the front door is wide open.

WESLEY (cont'd)

... or she was unhurt and just got away.

Sonia is reeling as Spike carefully helps her up, but with a nod she pulls herself up the rest of the way.

He turns to help Gwen, but she also indicates she can manage just fine, thanks.

Angel spots Lorne, face down by the desk, and hurries over to him as the team recover behind him.

ANGEL

Lorne! Lorne, are you okay?

Angel gets to Lorne and rolls him over - and freezes.

Lorne's glassy eyes stare back. His body is limp. BLOOD trickles from his lips.

WESLEY

Angel?

SPIKE

Is he...

Angel bows his head, placing his fingers against Lorne's neck to feel for a pulse. Nothing.

He turns to the others, and his look says it all. Sonia's hands go to her mouth, while Kirsten sags - just another defeat for Team Angel.

GWEN

Damn it.

As Spike angrily KICKS Eve's abandoned chair away, Angel looks back at Lorne and sees something sticking out of his jacket pocket - an envelope. Marked 'Angel.'

He pulls out a piece of paper and begins reading it as a somber Lorne gives a voiceover.

LORNE (V.O.)

Hey, munchkins. It's your old pal Lorne.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

LORNE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
If you're reading this, that means that I've bitten the big one for good this time, which I had a sneaking suspicion that I might. The aftershock of the spell that gave Eve back her memories would certainly kill a human, but was fuzzy about we friendly green demons.

(beat)

The thing is, it had to be me. I couldn't have another death on my conscience. Not this late in the game. And hopefully, if you guys do me proud, I'll be remembered as the protector of the human race. How cool would that be? So until I meet you guys in that big saloon in the sky, take care and keep each other safe. And make sure you pump Eve for everything she's worth. This spell shouldn't just give her things to come, but past memories as well. And though it bored me, history can tell a tale in itself. Adios mi amigos.

(beat)

Your friend, KrevLorneswath of the Deathwok Klan.

Angel slowly lets himself fall back to take a seat on the ground and Wesley takes the note from him and begins reading it.

43 EXT. W&amp;H - SAME

43

We can see that Holland is standing at a window not far from Lindsey, one of the few lights on in the building. As we PULL BACK, we find Eve watching them both from the street and finally smiling.

EVE

Lindsey.

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**END OF SHOW**