

ANGEL

"Myth and Mythology"

Written by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. UTF VAN - MORNING 1

SONIA drives with KIRSTEN alongside as the van speeds through the LA streets.

SONIA
You're sure about this?

KIRSTEN
Positive. First place she'll go is
right back there as fast as her
stubby little legs can take her.

Sonia glances at her, then turns her attention back to the road ahead as we CUT TO:

2 INT. W&H - LINDSEY'S OFFICE - MORNING 2

LINDSEY is sitting stoically behind his desk, going over another round of paperwork when HOLLAND enters the room with LILAH. Both of which are looking pleased with themselves.

Lindsey glances up, unimpressed.

LINDSEY
What happened, Lilah? The boss
making you come up and apologize?

LILAH
Something like that.

She smiles back to Holland.

LILAH (cont'd)
Can I tell him?

HOLLAND
Be my guest.

Lilah walks over to Lindsey's desk and leans over it.

LILAH
Despite your best efforts to delay
the inevitable, your ten o' clock
is here.

LINDSEY
I don't have a ten o' clock.

HOLLAND
You do now.

Lindsey only glances back between the two.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LILAH

The Regional Heads will be arriving
any minute now.

HOLLAND

We want you downstairs to meet them
when they arrive.

Lindsey drops his pen on the desk and forces a half-smile.

LINDSEY

Fine. I've got nothing to hide.

3

EXT. W&H - MINUTES LATER

3

Hiding around the corner of the building, EVE occasionally glances out from her spot alongside a partially concealing tree. Hoping to spot Lindsey.

A beat before Lindsey comes walking out of the building, buttoning up his snazzy jacket and running a nervous finger through his hair.

That's her cue. Eve dashes out from behind the tree.

EVE

Lindsey!

Lindsey stops at once, glaring confoundedly at her, but before he even has the chance to acknowledge her, three elder men exit a long, jet black limousine.

The REGIONAL HEADS. They all appear distinguished, like statesmen, and Lindsey has neither the time nor the gall to make them wait.

He meets them at the door of their car and shakes each of their hands.

LINDSEY

Right this way, gentlemen.

He escorts them in the building, never even glancing back to Eve. She almost begins crying as she stares at him walking away.

EVE

(whimpering)

Lindsey...

Her breathing becomes heavy and her eyes are watery as we
FADE TO:

4 EXT. OVERPASS - LATER

4

A UTF VAN SQUEALS onto the bridge and as soon as it comes to a halt, Kirsten and Sonia jump from the vehicle and run to the edge. There they find --

Eve standing timidly on the edge, looking down sadly at the passing cars.

KIRSTEN

Eve...

She doesn't even look up.

SONIA

Honey, what are you doing?

Still nothing.

SONIA (cont'd)

Look, I know I hit you and after what we did to you, we're the last people to talk you off of the ledge, but we really need for you to come down from there.

Finally:

EVE

He didn't even acknowledge me.

KIRSTEN

Who? Lindsey?

Sonia and Kirsten exchange looks as Eve stands motionless.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)

No offense, but he is kind of...
Evil.

She turns around violently from the edge.

EVE

No he's not! Everything he does is for only one of two reasons, to stop the senior partners or to kill Angel! He isn't evil!

She turns back around.

EVE (cont'd)

(to herself)

He was never evil.

Sonia shoots Kirsten a menacing glare. Kirsten only shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SONIA

Regardless of whether or not
Lindsey is evil, his bosses do plan
on killing a lot of innocent
people.

EVE

Then he'll stop them!

SONIA

He may not be able to without your
help.

Eve slowly looks back from the ledge.

SONIA (cont'd)

I know that Lindsey has spent years
studying the partners and he was
probably the expert on them, but
now, whether you like it or not...
You are.

Eve starts crying again.

EVE

I never wanted this. The
knowledge. The pain.
(beat)
Losing Lindsey.

Finally, Kirsten steps forward a few steps and:

KIRSTEN

Look, Eve, I know you don't like us
and what we did to you, but take it
from someone who knows... The love
of my life was also a Wolfram and
Hart CEO.

Eve looks back, surprised by the revelation.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)

He took Angel's place when he left
and the same thing happened that
happens to everyone that works for
those bastards. He was betrayed.
That's already happened to Lindsey
before and it's about to happen
again if you don't help us. If you
care for him, or ever cared for
him, you'll help us to figure out a
way to stop this all from
happening. And then maybe we can
find a way to save Lindsey from
himself.

Eve wipes the tears from her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE

You promise that Angel will help
him?

Kirsten and Sonia exchange doubtful glances for a moment.
They turn away from each other just in time for Eve to miss
it.

SONIA

We'll do everything that we can.

Eve reluctantly takes a step back as the girls help her down
from the ledge. As they do, we --

-- PULL BACK from the scene to a bird's eye view. And from
there, we --

5 INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

5

-- PULL BACK from the television screen to find Holland
watching it all unfold before his eyes. He quickly dials a
number on the phone and:

HOLLAND

This is Holland Manners. Have my
team assembled at the following
location...

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 INT. UTF VAN - DAY

6

Sonia drives again as Kirsten sits with Eve in the back of the vehicle, a blanket draped round her shoulders.

EVE

Where are we going?

SONIA

Back to the others. You're safer there.

EVE

(bitter)

Allegedly.

KIRSTEN

Hey! Less of the back talk, more of the helping us with what we need to know.

Eve looks away - she knows she's got no choice, but that doesn't mean she has to like it.

Kirsten looks to Sonia, but notices her glancing several times in the rear view mirror.

KIRSTEN (cont'd)

What is it?

SONIA

I think we're being followed.

Kirsten cranes up to look out through the van's tinted rear windows.

KIRSTEN'S POV:

Just normal traffic - until a BLACK VAN edges out from behind a slower-moving car,

ON SCENE:

Kirsten glances at Eve, but she isn't listening.

KIRSTEN

What do you want to do?

SONIA

Hang on, I'm gonna try and lose them.

KIRSTEN

Are you sure that's-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sonia suddenly YANKS the steering wheel to the right!

7 EXT. HIGHWAY - NEXT 7

The UTF van SCREECHES to the right, cutting across two lanes of traffic and disappearing down a side street.

The black van tailing them guns its engine, accelerating round the corner in pursuit.

8 EXT. SIDE STREET - NEXT 8

Sonia's van barrels towards us, jinking around parked cars as the black van closes in.

The van BOUNCES over the kerb with a shower of SPARKS from its undertray, veering to the left.

9 INT. UTF VAN - NEXT 9

Sonia fights to stay in control, pulling the wheel hard to the right as the van begins to skid back towards the approaching highway.

KIRSTEN

Sonia!

SONIA

Quiet!

Her face twisted in concentration, she manages to steady the van again and aim it at the next intersection.

SONIA (cont'd)

I'm gonna drift across the highway,
so hold on!

EVE

To what?

Sonia slams her foot down, and we CUT TO:

10 EXT. SIDE STREET - NEXT 10

The highway is seconds away, the UTF van racing towards it and leaving the black van behind.

SLAM! Another BLACK VAN speeds in and RAMS into Sonia's van side on, both vans careening off the road.

11 INT. UTF VAN - NEXT 11

The girls are thrown around the van's interior as the UTF van beaches itself on the kerb.

12 EXT. SIDE STREET - NEXT 12

The two shattered vans come to a rest, the UTF van sporting a huge dent in its side while the second black van's entire nose is crumpled.

Hold on the scene for a moment as SMOKE pours from damaged radiators, until we CUT TO:

13 INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 13

Lindsey is sitting in the conference room with Holland, the Regional Heads, and Lilah. He's leaned back in his chair, managing a calm and collected facade.

The Regional Heads are going over a series of notes as they unpack their briefcases. A few moments later and:

REGIONAL HEAD #1
Are we ready to begin?

There are no objections.

REGIONAL HEAD #1 (cont'd)
Good. Just for the record, we would like it to be said that we are here to determine any acts of duplicity, disloyalty, or insurrection - that is specifically mentioned in the standard company contract - on behalf of Lindsey Heath McDonald, CEO of the Los Angeles branch of Wolfram and Hart.
(beat)
Now, let us begin.

He nods and concedes the floor to his colleague.

REGIONAL HEAD #2
The allegations against you, Mr. McDonald, are not few, nor are they anything but vast in contrivance. We will hear from both sides of the argument before we make our decision and report back to the partners for their verdict. We have a-

Holland's cell phone rings. He quickly plucks it from his pocket and glances at the number. And then back to the Regional Heads.

HOLLAND
If you'll excuse me.

REGIONAL HEAD #2
Certainly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Holland leaves the room as he continues:

REGIONAL HEAD #2 (cont'd)
So, to begin the proceedings, your
charges will be announced. They
are as follows...

14 INT. W&H - CORRIDOR - SAME 14

Holland closes the door behind him and answers the phone.

HOLLAND
I hope you have good news for me.
(beat)
Good. No, that won't be necessary.
Just kill them all.

15 INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME 15

Lindsey is watching Holland through the window, paying little attention to the Heads. He reads Holland's lips as he says "KILL THEM ALL. ESPECIALLY EVE."

REGIONAL HEAD #2 (O.S.)
Do you have anything in the lines
of your defense that you would like
add at this time?

Lindsey doesn't answer.

REGIONAL HEAD #1
Mr. McDonald?

He finally glances back.

LINDSEY
No.

The Heads all exchanged bemused glances.

REGIONAL HEAD #2
Very well.

Just then, Holland makes his way back into the room.

HOLLAND
I'm terribly sorry, but I'll have
to excuse myself for a few more
moments.

REGIONAL HEAD #3
As long as you're back at the
conclusion to act as a witness.

HOLLAND
I wouldn't miss it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The second Head starts back with his words, but it's all faded in the background by this point. Lindsey doesn't hear a word of it as he watches Holland disappear down the hallway.

16 INT. W&H VAN - SAME

16

Sonia, Kirsten, and Eve are sitting in the back of the vehicle. Each of them are handcuffed and shackled to a bar on the floor.

Several of the Wolfram and Hart OPERATIONS TEAM are sitting throughout the van, heavily armed.

Sonia is leaned in closely to Kirsten.

KIRSTEN

So... I was thinking a plan might be nice.

SONIA

Yeah, well I might pull one out of my ass if my hands weren't cuffed together.

Kirsten frowns.

KIRSTEN

We've got to limit your Spike time.
(beat)
You still got your preternatural strength that kills by the dozen?

SONIA

Single digits, maybe.

KIRSTEN

So if I can get us a key, you can take care of these guys?

Sonia studies them for a moment.

SONIA

Piece of cake.

Kirsten nods and takes a deep breath. She eyes the OPERATIONS OFFICER in front of her and starts to situate herself to kick him against the wall. Before she can, however --

-- The van SCREECHES to a halt, nearly throwing all three girls into the floor. They wait for several moments as they watch the OFFICERS in front throwing up their hands, before the back door FLIES OPEN to reveal --

-- A team of FBI AGENTS, pistols drawn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The team leader, AGENT VAUGHN, holsters his handgun.

AGENT VAUGHN
(to girls)
Come with us, please.

The girls swap bemused looks.

17 INT. FBI SUBURBAN - MINUTES LATER

17

The girls are getting their handcuffs off in the suburban when Sonia finally speaks up.

SONIA
Okay, what the hell just happened?

AGENT VAUGHN
We were contacted and brought in to secure you ladies from the custody of Wolfram and Hart and to rendezvous at a secure location in a secure sector.

KIRSTEN
And that means --

AGENT VAUGHN
Angel called us.

The girls exchange smiles of relief as we FADE TO:

18 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

18

Kirsten enters the kitchen to find WESLEY standing alone at the sink. When he hears someone coming, he quickly hides the bottle of whiskey behind the microwave.

KIRSTEN
So what's the deal?

Wes tenses up, sure that he's busted.

WESLEY
Pardon?

KIRSTEN
Why are we not pumping Eve for all she knows right now?

He relaxes a bit.

WESLEY
Oh, well we're waiting for Angel to get back from the airport. With things being so desultory as of late, he thought it best that we call Kate in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTEN
Probably a good idea.

WESLEY
Indeed.

They stand in silence for a moment before:

KIRSTEN
So, you mind if I have a pull off
that whiskey?

Wes stares back at her and finally forces a chuckle.

WESLEY
I didn't do an inordinately great
job of hiding it, did I?

He pulls the bottle out from behind the microwave and Kirsten
takes a swig.

KIRSTEN
The hiding spot was fine. But it's
going to take something stronger
than that aftershave to cover up
the smell.
(beat)
You miss her, don't you?

WESLEY
As strange as it may sound, I
suppose that I do.

She hands the bottle back to him and he takes a drink, then
passes it back.

WESLEY (cont'd)
After all this time, I know better
than anyone that she wasn't Fred,
but --

KIRSTEN
She was all you had left.

WESLEY
Yes.

KIRSTEN
Believe me, I know the feeling.
After James died, I didn't think
I'd find anything to fill the void.
But then we found the kids. And
they became the one thing that I
kept me looking forward to the day.

Wes forces a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WESLEY

They were quite the distraction,
weren't they?

She takes another drink.

KIRSTEN

And now they're gone too. And
Lorne. I know I didn't know him,
but from the little time I spent
with him, I could tell he was a
good guy. One of you.

WESLEY

One of us.

Kirsten manages a smile at that.

WESLEY (cont'd)

Lorne was the genuine article. He
didn't possess superhuman strength
or any fighting skills to speak of,
but when it came time to buckle
down and save the world, we knew
where he would be.

KIRSTEN

How do you do it? I mean, I've
been fighting with you guys for
almost a year now and I haven't
felt like we've won yet.

WESLEY

It gets easier.

KIRSTEN

How?

WESLEY

Eventually you win one. And then
another. And eventually another.
And that helps put into perspective
all the things that you've lost, by
carrying on in their memory.
Because the moment that we lie down
to die, that's when their death
becomes in vain.

Kirsten takes another drink as she hands it back to Wes.

KIRSTEN

You're some kind of poet. You know
that?

He holds the bottle up for a swig, but finishes with:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WESLEY

I have my moments.

He forces a smile before another sip.

19

INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

19

Wes, Kirsten, Sonia, Eve, and a handful of AGENTS are sitting throughout the living room when ANGEL and KATE enter, Angel pulling his jacket from over his head.

They both shake off a few bags as Kate goes to speak with her Agents.

ANGEL

So, what'd I miss?

SONIA

Waiting on you, boss.

ANGEL

Good. Then let's get started.
Eve...

Eve rolls her eyes in a depressing manner and stands up from her seat.

EVE

Trust me, Angel, you don't want to hear this. You can't take it back after you've seen what I've seen. And it's far from pretty.

ANGEL

I've got a strong stomach. Let's go.

Eve takes a deep breath.

EVE

Fine.

ANGEL

Wait, where's Spike? And Gwen?

Just then, SPIKE hurries through the door, jacket over his head, as the Agents each go for their guns.

KATE

It's okay. He's one of ours.

GWEN follows Spike in through the door as he puts the jacket back to normal.

ANGEL

Where the hell were you guys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE

Where you told us to be.

(motioning to Eve)

Looking for the Garden of Evil.

Oh, and by the by, it's common courtesy to phone the others when you've found said Evil so they can call off their search.

SONIA

I called you like three times.

Your phone was turned off.

Spike pulls out his phone and looks at it.

SPIKE

Oh.

(beat; coughs)

Carry on.

Spike goes over to sit down beside Sonia, Gwen on his other side.

Angel looks over to Kate, who is still in conversation with her Agents.

ANGEL

Kate?

KATE

We've got a last minute operation that I need to take care of. You mind if I borrow one of yours?

ANGEL

If you need help --

KATE

This is important and you need to be here. I just need a little extra back up for a few minutes to take care of this.

Sonia quickly stands up.

SONIA

I'll go!

KATE

That works for me. Angel?

Angel nods.

ANGEL

You guys just be safe and make sure that you're not followed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE

I work for the government now. If we screw up, we screw up big. A tail is the least of our worries, trust me.

ANGEL

Good to know.

Sonia follows Kate and her two Agents to the door.

SONIA

(to Angel)
We'll be careful.

Angel nods and forces a smile before he looks over to Eve.

ANGEL

That's your cue.

EVE

Alright, but when you guys start crying, don't say that I didn't warn you.

ANGEL

Just start your damn story.

Eve sighs as we FADE TO:

20

INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

20

Lilah is professing all that she knows across the room, but Lindsey isn't paying the slightest bit of attention to any of them now. His thoughts are on Holland. And on Eve.

Finally, he stands up and walks toward the door.

REGIONAL HEAD #1

Where do you think you're going?

LINDSEY

Look, find me however you want. Innocent. Guilty. Honestly, I couldn't give less of a damn. I've got things that need to be taken care of.

REGIONAL HEAD #3

If you walk out of this meeting --

LINDSEY

Death, dismemberment? That threat lost its appeal after the first few times it happened to me.

21 INT. W&H - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 21

Lindsey steps out of the office, never missing a step as he dials his cell phone.

LINDSEY
Gunn, I'm about to need a major
distraction. Yeah, it's time.

He hangs up the phone and keeps his pace down the corridor. Finally, he enters --

22 INT. W&H - HOLLAND'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 22

Still without missing a step, he walks directly into the office and:

LINDSEY
Hey, Holland...

As soon as Holland turns around, Lindsey DECKS him with a huge RIGHT HOOK.

Holland crumples to the floor, and Lindsey shakes his fist, stretching his fingers out.

A faint ALARM starts to sound, presumably triggered by his attack on Holland, but Lindsey looks ready for it as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

23

Eve is standing in front of the others now. Everyone is either sitting along the chairs and couches or standing in the corners, waiting on her tale.

EVE

First off, 'in the beginning' wasn't like that book tells it. There wasn't an infinite darkness, then light, the heavens, and some naked people. There was just infinite darkness and a lot of pissed off demons.

Everyone looks to each other. A sense of ominous foreboding already creeping in with her story.

24 EXT. OLD EARTH - NIGHT

24

A scene of sheer horror. Darkness is more than prevalent. It's absolute. Loud, guttural sounds of ELDER DEMONS echo on forever and the chill of death almost forms a blanket around it all.

Furtive movement off in the abyss of shadows as something runs for its life, ducking between shrubs and the occasional stunted tree.

EVE (V.O.)

No one knows what started it. Not even the partners. If there is some primordially immaculate being that set things in motion, then it's kept it quite from the start. All that's known for certain is that they were there. The demons, when it started. They were there and there were no rules to play by.

As the source of the movement moves closer, we can finally tell that it's a HUMAN! Not a pre-homo sapien, but a regular enough looking man, though several steps down the totem pole, obviously. He's not clothed, heavily bearded.

As he hurries across the frame, he's --

-- SNATCHED out of his sprint by a massive demon. Dozens of long TENTACLES form a solid exoskeleton around a scaled interior, twenty feet high.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)
And even though you guys thought
she might just be a little
conceited, Illyria never
embellished about the old days.
She was one of the first of the
elder demons.

The man SCREAMS in horror as ILLYRIA toys with him, slowly
ripping the flesh from his bone as others of her kind make
their way over.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)
And it didn't take her long to
become the most feared amongst the
others.

Various shapes of horrific fantasy make their way over, some
almost floating, some slithering. Each seems oddly pleased,
as evinced by their own carrion ululations.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)
If there was anyone pulling the
strings on Earth back in the day,
it was her. She told the others
what to do. How to do it.

WESLEY (O.S.)
Wait...

25 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - DAY

25

Eve is staring back at everyone, a welcome sight to the
pictures in her head.

WESLEY
They had a spoken language?

EVE
Not really. I mean, they made
sounds.
(cringing)
Horrible, horrible sounds, but they
used some sort of telepathy that
everyone understood. Even the
humans.

ANGEL
Humans? In the beginning?

EVE
Well, they weren't frolicking in
some candy assed garden, but yeah,
they were there. And the vampires
and the werewolves. Only they
weren't werewolves yet.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE(cont'd)

They were lower class demons who eventually found a way to survive in humans.

WESLEY

And the same with the vampires?

EVE

They didn't use a guise back then. They were just the bloodsuckers that fed on the scraps that the bigger demons left behind.

Spike looks to Angel.

SPIKE

Makes you proud, doesn't it?

WESLEY

Good God.

EVE

Let's hope so. 'Cause it's going to take more than a pep talk to beat this thing.

GWEN

Is it too late for me to order that plane ticket to Australia?

SPIKE

Make it somewhere less sunny and I'm right there with you.

ANGEL

(to Eve)

And where are the partners during all this?

EVE

The partners aren't that old. It would be a few millennia before they were even born, or formed, or forged. However you want to think of it. I don't know how to explain how they come about, but even when they did come about, they weren't like Illyria. They didn't start out at the top.

26

EXT. OLD EARTH - NIGHT

26

An ancient battlefield. Hundreds, maybe thousands, of the elder demons are fighting. Each one on no particular side. Only striking out at the others with their own talents.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (V.O.)

You guys know this much: the elder demons got tired of picking on the small prey pretty quickly and turned to warring amongst themselves. I guess it was more of a challenge. Some kind of gladiatorial games to keep them occupied while they weren't thinking of new ways to destroy the world or themselves.

Illyria is seen in the middle of it all. Surrounded by other demons, but killing them one by one, using her tentacles to slash through them.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)

You also know that they didn't die like we do. Death wasn't the end for them. The smarter ones learned to resurrect themselves.

We PULL BACK from the chaos of this war to find a group of silent onlookers. Elder demons in their own right, but nowhere near the scale of some of the larger demons in the war.

These are the SENIOR PARTNERS. Three of them. The WOLF, the RAM, and the HART. None of them look in the slightest like their monikers. Each are horrid in their own way, but not overly discernible from the other.

Only some ten to fifteen feet tall with grotesque fangs projecting from flat, squat heads, and several sets of horns poking through greyish black skin.

They only stay silent and watch.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)

And this is where the partners started to distance themselves from the others. Instead of battling amongst themselves, they watched. They learned... Everything. They were among the first to learn how to breach dimensions.

WESLEY (V.O.)

How did they learn it?

27

EXT. OLD EARTH - MILLIONS OF YEARS LATER

27

The partners are alone behind a huge mountain. They're busy, obviously working on some kind of ritual. A huge MAGIC CIRCLE has been etched on the ground before them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (V.O.)

They listened. To the world around them. There was no science. There was only instinct and intuition. It's like the monks at the Buddhist temples. They spend years in silence to achieve Zen or whatever and understand nature. The partners had about infinity times over to do the same thing and eventually they understood things like time and space, not like you and I understand it, but a visceral perception that was above understanding and knowledge.

Just then, a powerful portal opens up in front of them and the partners step into it to --

28 EXT. PYLEA - DAY

28

The partners step into the sunlight. Obviously out of place in this world of beauty.

EVE (V.O.)

And it was then that they realized what they were going to do. What they had to do to survive.

29 EXT. OLD EARTH - NIGHT

29

Another huge battle. This time, the partners themselves are involved, but holding their own against the bigger demons.

EVE (V.O.)

There was no way that they could keep up the struggle against the more magnificent demons of their own world, and it was only a matter of time until they found their way and spilled into the other worlds as well. And they were wise enough to know that the time of the demons would eventually come to and end.

30 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - DAY

30

Wes is taking this all in, almost giddy at learning these primordial secrets.

WESLEY

So they formed a plan to outlast the others by going into a voluntary exile.

Eve nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

They chose the world's first lackeys and started setting things in motion, conquering peoples of other dimensions and corrupting the weaker species that might survive the eons here on earth.

ANGEL

Humans.

EVE

Among others.

Wes forces a chuckle.

WESLEY

Original sin.

EVE

And so every human from then on had a piece of evil in them and it only grew from there.

KIRSTEN

So much for Kane and Abel.

SPIKE

Wait... What about The First? I thought it was the original big bad that turned everyone into bludgeoning hatemongers.

EVE

Just another game. When you're the only elder left, you can make that claim. It's real name was Quetzalcoatl, and it was one of the elders, older than Illyria even, but not the first.

WESLEY

And how did it survive all the wars, not to mention time itself?

EVE

No one knows. Though they don't like to admit it, it's probably the one elder that was as wise as the partners themselves... Only it was just as happy to do battle as all the others.

ANGEL

So, wait... The books we found in Pylea?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE

All part of the plan.

ANGEL

For this world or theirs?

EVE

That's the genius of this plan, babe. They're not just going for one or the other. You've got to hand it to the guys because when they go, they go for broke. They want it all.

31 INT. W&H - HOLLAND'S OFFICE - SAME

31

Lindsey is being pulled off of Holland by Wolfram and Hart SECURITY AGENTS.

LINDSEY

You son of a bitch!

HOLLAND

(to security)

Take him to the holding area. Put him next to Mathias Pavane so he'll have someone as crazy as he is to talk to.

The Agents try to haul Lindsey off, but he THROWS them aside and grabs Holland by the jacket, pinning him against the desk.

LINDSEY

You go behind my back to kill my girlfriend?! You knew she was alive, didn't you? You knew she was alive and you hid her from me!

HOLLAND

Lindsey, it would be wise to let me go.

Lindsey seems to back off for a moment, but it's all for show with:

LINDSEY

Yeah, but I always wondered how Angel felt when he let those two vampire bitches murder you and your family. And I gotta tell ya', it sounds like a helluva lot more fun.

Lindsey reaches back to punch him, but as he does he starts CONVULSING and falls to the ground to REVEAL --

-- Lilah standing behind him with a small DEVICE in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LILAH

You have no idea how fun that was.

Lindsey glares back at Holland and then Lilah and the device in her hand.

LINDSEY

What the --

HOLLAND

What did you expect, Lindsey? That the partners would go through all the trouble of bringing someone like you back just to entirely trust that you wouldn't revert to your old ways? You have a failsafe of your own.

LILAH

It's like a shock collar for a bad dog.

HOLLAND

Smaller in scale than Angel's, but just as effective. More so, I'd say, given that Angel survived his.

LINDSEY

So what, you're going to kill me now?

HOLLAND

We're not. I think the partners will want to take care of this personally.

LILAH

Guess there's going to be a job opening now.

But before any guards can be called or Lindsey can be fully subdued, the red lights begin to flash again in the building.

LINDSEY

Maybe not.

Holland quickly flips on the television and there on the screen, is a raging hurricane in progress. The REPORTER comes on the screen with:

REPORTER

And if you're just joining us, our breaking story this hour - a freak hurricane has appeared literally out of nowhere in downtown Los Angeles, rated an F5 by the meteorologist's office.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

REPORTER(cont'd)

F5 is the highest possible rating for hurricane strength, and only a handful have ever been recorded.

Holland stares on, nearly in shock. Lindsey's eyes drift to the shock device, forgotten in Lilah's hand.

The TV shows scenes of devastation - ruined apartment blocks, rising flood waters, piles of cars thrown around like toys.

REPORTER (cont'd)

No one likes to speculate at a time like this, but the probable estimates already put the death toll into the hundreds, possibly thousands.

As Holland and Lilah continue to stare at the screen, Lindsey quickly takes the device out of her hand, throws it on the ground, and stomps it into pieces.

They both only stare back at him, not knowing what to say.

LINDSEY

Well, after seeing that, I'd say that court's adjourned, wouldn't you?

He leaves the room as Holland and Lilah are still baffled.

LILAH

This is really it, isn't it?

Holland has actually lost his typically calm demeanor and looks near panicked.

HOLLAND

I've got to go to the white room.

He leaves Lilah alone in the room. She ducks her head in her hands and sits on the corner of the desk.

32

EXT. FBI SUBURBAN - LATER

32

Out on the street, strong STORM WINDS whip round, bowing over trees, street lights and anything else tall enough.

Kate and Sonia exit the vehicle. Sonia's looking around with a sense of urgency, but Kate is only standing beside the vehicle with an assumed purpose.

SONIA

(shouting over noise)
So, what's the emergency? Demons, demon worshippers, Techno fans?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATE

Sonia, I'm not quite sure how to tell you this and I'm not sure how you'll take it coming from me --

SONIA

Coming from you? Are you kidding? You saved my life.

Kate forces an awkward smile.

SONIA (cont'd)

You could tell me I'm dying and I wouldn't hold a grudge.

With that, the smile disappears from Kate's face and she stares at the ground for a moment.

SONIA (cont'd)

Wait... Am I --

KATE

We found a common denominator with the other Priori patients. The human body was never made to stand up to all the changes that you've underwent.

She lets that hang for a moment before she quickly jumps back in with:

KATE (cont'd)

They weren't all the same. The results varied from person to person, but even the lucky ones have been nearly crippled by the rapid advancement of the aging process.

Sonia thinks it over for a moment and takes a deep breath.

SONIA

Wow.

(beat)

Not holding a grudge, but... Man. That's not something you hear every day.

KATE

I know. And I'm sorry that I had to tell you. I just didn't want to do it in a room full of people.

SONIA

No, I -- Thank you. I really appreciate that.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONIA(cont'd)

And look, if you don't mind, can we keep this between ourselves?

KATE

Of course.

SONIA

I just don't want everyone worrying about me when we've got bigger things to focus on.

KATE

But you will tell them?

SONIA

Yeah, of course.. Just not right now. Actually, I'm glad we've got this chance because there's something I needed to talk to you about too.

KATE

Oh?

SONIA

(nods)

You know those --

Kate's phone rings. She holds up a polite finger to Sonia and answers it as we FADE TO:

33 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - SAME**33**

Angel's phone interrupts Eve's story as he hurries up answers it.

ANGEL

(into phone)

Yeah. Kate... Are you sure?

Yeah, I'll see you in a minute.

He hangs the phone up as he looks to the others.

ANGEL (cont'd)

There's a hurricane that sprung up out of nowhere.

WESLEY

What?

ANGEL

Right in the middle of downtown. It's already torn through over a dozen blocks.

(beat)

Apartments, projects... Everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone is already aware of what that probably means and their heads drop.

ANGEL (cont'd)

They say it's already killed well over ten thousand, most likely over twenty by the time it's done.

(to Eve)

Could this be it?

EVE

Oh, that's it. The first was Earth barely avoiding being destroyed, which it was with the comet. And the second is a hellish natural disaster that kills by the thousands. That's the death knell, kids.

(more somberly)

We're all going to die.

ANGEL

Not if I can help it.

WESLEY

Have you told us everything?

EVE

That's pretty much it for the history lesson.

No one moves until:

GWEN

Where are they now?

EVE

Come again?

GWEN

The senior partners. They're still -- alive? -- somewhere, aren't they? Pulling the strings.

EVE

They've got a cozy little dimension of their own tucked out of the way.

GWEN

Then why can't we go there? You know, take the fight to them.

Wes looks up to Angel.

WESLEY

She's got a point. If we cut the dragon's head off...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He lets it hang before Eve jumps back in.

EVE

While I admire your enthusiasm, it's easier said than done, Wes. The Partners knew that if they left the front door open that someone would eventually come ringing the doorbell.

SPIKE

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

EVE

No one knows how to get there except the partners themselves. The home office, as it's lovingly referred to... It's a mystery to everyone other than those three.

KIRSTEN

I thought you knew everything that the partners knew now.

EVE

I do. That's the thing. They've erased all traces of it, even from their minds.

WESLEY

You're saying that even they don't know where they are?

EVE

They know where they are in relation to our dimension. They couldn't communicate with us otherwise. Let's just say that they've covered their tracks really, really well. And they're not going to reveal themselves until this all goes into motion.

She looks at her watch.

EVE (cont'd)

Which should start sometime in the next few hours.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

34 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

34

Kate and Sonia ENTER the house to find a lively scene before them. Everyone is talking at once, all on their feet now. Arguing about how to proceed. Except for Eve, sitting in the corner, deathly quiet.

SONIA

Did we... Miss something?

Everyone stops for a moment and looks back to Sonia.

SPIKE

Turns out the little tip you all got was right. The world's going to end in a few hours and apparently there's nothing we can do to stop it.

WESLEY

That's not what she said, Spike.

KIRSTEN

Sounded like it on my end.

ANGEL

It's too late to stop the Senior Partners' plans from going into effect, but that doesn't mean that it's too late to stop what they have planned.

SPIKE

Oh, good luck with that. You heard her stories about the old days. How you do plan to competing with that, old high one?

Everyone starts arguing again as Kate walks over to Angel.

KATE

Must have been some story I missed.

ANGEL

It had its moments.

KATE

So what's the plan?

ANGEL

Getting everyone to agree on a plan would be a start, but that's going to take a miracle in itself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Angel sighs and sits down in a nearby chair.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Everyone's still reeling from what happened with the UTF, the kids, with Lorne. Now throw this in the mix and we're running on fumes.

(beat)

I don't know if I can pull it all together for a plan.

KATE

Sure you can. You're Angel. Champion of the people.

ANGEL

I'm also Angel, the leader who's lost more men than he can count in the last few weeks alone.

KATE

Look, the last time I saw you like this, you went psycho and killed a bunch of lawyers.

ANGEL

I didn't --

KATE

You let them die. Whatever. So instead of letting yourself hit rock bottom again, let's nip it at the bud and find a way to stop this.

ANGEL

(forces a smile)

Sounds like a plan.

KATE

So, what do we know about this? How it's going to go down, et cetera, et cetera.

Angel forces a small laugh.

ANGEL

We haven't even gotten that far yet. Eve told us a ghost story, then got as far as 'the world's about to end' and everyone broke into riot.

KATE

Then let's get everyone calm, let the girl finish what she started, and plan some kind of ass kicking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Angel nods and stands up to face the others.

ANGEL

Guys...

No one lets up.

ANGEL (cont'd)

(louder)

Guys...

Nothing.

ANGEL (cont'd)

(yelling)

Guys!

As he shakes his head in anger, a GUNSHOT rings out that finally shuts everyone up.

Behind Angel, Kate is putting her pistol back in its holster, as everyone stares at the tiny hole in the ceiling.

KATE

(to Angel)

Do your thing.

Angel smiles back and steps into the front of the room.

35

INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

35

Holland enters the conference room to find the Regional Heads still there.

HOLLAND

Gentlemen, I think it's safe to assume that Mr. McDonald was guilty of all crimes against the company as charged. That is something that no longer requires our attention, however.

REGIONAL HEAD #1

The countdown has been initiated?

HOLLAND

It has. I just returned from the white room and the conduit has confirmed that the time has come. We are to begin preparations immediately.

The Regional Heads exchange surprised looks. None of them were expecting this to happen just yet.

36 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - SAME

36

Eve is still sitting in the corner, less than enthusiastic about what's going on. We PULL BACK from her to find Angel still in the middle of the room. On another speech.

ANGEL

And I know that things have really taken their toll lately, but if we don't grab this thing by the horns from the start, it might be too late.

WESLEY

What are you suggesting?

ANGEL

That we listen to the rest of what Eve has to say. She knows how it's going to play out. We listen, we think up a plan, we maim and dismember as always.

The others exchange doubtful glances.

ANGEL (cont'd)

So that's the short term plan. We listen. If anyone has a problem with that, you know where the door is.

Nothing.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Eve...

Eve sighs again and comes to take Angel's place in the front of the room.

EVE

I don't know why you're bothering. You won't stop it. We should just make a batch of cyanide kool-aid and spare ourselves the pain.

SPIKE

Can someone please slip her a bottle or two of prozac before I stake myself?

ANGEL

Eve.

EVE

Fine. Their plan is simple but effective.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE(cont'd)

The countdown has already been initiated so the junior partners are being raised as we speak.

WESLEY

'Junior Partners'?

EVE

All four of them.

WESLEY

(to Angel)

Did you know anything about this?

ANGEL

Not a word.

(to Eve)

We've been around this crap for years now. How could we not know about 'junior partners'?

EVE

'Cause this is going to be their coming home party, so to speak. They haven't been in this dimension in a very long time. Remember the part about lackeys earlier? Well, these were the first.

WESLEY

They're elder demons?

EVE

Not elder, or even pure for that matter. They were some of the first hybrids. A science experiment that some of the elders tried on a group of humans.

GWEN

(grimaces)

Why am I always around for the really gross parts?

WESLEY

They're like vampires?

EVE

Yeah, if vampires could kill by the thousand and end existence as we know it, then it'd be the exact same.

Eve shoots a sarcastic raising of the eyebrows in Wes' direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE (cont'd)

This was their first time in the kitchen and the elders didn't know the ingredients. How much of themselves to put, how much of the human to keep.

SPIKE

So they're defective.

EVE

Eye of the beholder. The partners thought they were perfect. None of the physical restrictions of vampires. Infinitely more strength. And they inherited the elders' love of fighting.

ANGEL

What are they?

KATE

And how do we kill them?

Eve forces a laugh.

EVE

They're nothing. They just are what they are. No basis for comparison in this world or any other. In fact, there's only one mention of them in this dimension altogether. The horsemen.

WESLEY

Horsemen? Wait... The four horsemen.

(doubtfully)

Of the apocalypse.

EVE

Can't slip anything past you.

Spike looks over to Sonia.

SPIKE

My mum was right. The old testament's going to come to life and kill us all.

SONIA

How is that even possible? That these are the same guys that are in the bible?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EVE

You didn't think that all these ancient religious types were just great storytellers, did you? Honey, almost every world religion is based on things that happened in time immemorial and passed down by word of mouth from generation to generation. Only by the time they've gotten this far, they're diluted by thousands of generations and a little fuzzy.

ANGEL

So what you're telling us is that the four horsemen are going to ride into LA and start killing people.

EVE

That's the short version.

ANGEL

Give us the long.

Eve sighs again.

37 INT. HYPERION - FOYER - EVENING

37

The front door is standing silent as per usual until --

-- a loud CRACK rings out and the door reverberates. A few more and Lindsey BURSTS through the door, leaving it in pieces.

He rushes into the foyer, glancing all around and into Angel's office.

LINDSEY

Eve!

He runs up to the top of the stairs.

LINDSEY (cont'd)

Eve!!

He rushes down the hallway while:

GUNN (O.S.)

Man, this place has really changed.

Lindsey comes running back down the stairs as GUNN strolls into the foyer, looking up and all around.

LINDSEY

She's not here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUNN

What did you expect? For Angel to have her gift wrapped on the front step?

LINDSEY

This isn't the time.

Lindsey starts to walk past him, but Gunn grabs him by the shoulders and SLAMS him up against the wall. Lindsey pushes him away and takes a swing, but Gunn steps away from it and PUNCHES him in the stomach.

GUNN

This is exactly the time!

Lindsey's already recovered from the blow, but isn't on the offensive. Yet.

GUNN (cont'd)

Things are going exactly as planned! Everything that we've been working on for the past two years is finally coming to a head, and I will not let this vendetta of yours let the Partners off the hook because your head's not in the game.

LINDSEY

But Eve --

GUNN

How did you think that Angel and the others were going to find out about the junior partners?

Lindsey glares at him.

LINDSEY

You...

GUNN

Yeah, that's right, me. I did what you couldn't to get the job done. That little story that you had fed to Lorne wasn't nearly enough to set Team Angel onto the path where we needed them.

Lindsey finally straightens up, ready to fight.

LINDSEY

You gave them Eve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GUNN

You think Angel's actually going to kill her? I thought you were supposed to be the expert on him.

Gunn starts to walk off, but stops to add:

GUNN (cont'd)

And before you start going on about how easy it was for me to give over your little sweetie pie, just remember that I had to sacrifice one of mine to get this done. If anyone here has the right to be pissed off, it's me.

Gunn finally breaks out of his gangsta mode and straightens Lindsey's suit up.

GUNN (cont'd)

So we gonna' finish what we started or do you need me to whip your saltine ass into shape?

Lindsey releases a deep breath as he steps away from the wall.

LINDSEY

Let's go.

GUNN

Let's.

With that, they leave the hotel and we FADE TO:

38

EXT. OLD EARTH - NIGHT

38

The same deathly monotonous landscape and endless wailing of battle from the distance. A group of HUMANS are cautiously looking for food, just feet from their cave.

One CHILD slowly works its way to the outer perimeter of the protection of the mountains. Curious.

Back with the rest of the group as they hurriedly pick through sparse shrubberies when --

-- a SCREAM rings out from the child's direction. The child comes running toward them, beyond frightened. Just as he nears the others, there they are.

The JUNIOR PARTNERS round the corner of the mountains. Each one riding a demonic steed with an assortment of crudely fashioned armor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (V.O.)

Aghast by what they had created, if the elders could actually be aghast, that is... And rather than kill them, the elders sent their hell spawn out to destroy what they saw as the plague of the world.

(beat)

The humans.

The group of humans turn to chaos, running this way and that, but the horsemen are on them in a matter of moments, jumping from their horses.

They start butchering the humans without remorse. Quickly and efficiently.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)

And just like the elders themselves, these hybrids learned that they now had special powers that humans didn't.

The last of them, still on his white horse, urges on the others. As he watches, one of the humans makes his way out of the carnage and tries to escape.

The horsemen SCREAMS his rage and kicks his horse into gear. Before the horse can even make it a few steps, though, a pulsing white light is issued from the hybrid's pointed arms.

And when he looks up, the human is dust.

EVE (V.O.) (cont'd)

And they kept on discovering these new powers up until the time that the senior partners took them away to wait out their time in purgatory.

39 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - EVENING

39

Wes looks back up to her.

WESLEY

Purgatory?

EVE

Purely perfunctory expression. Nothing theological about it, but then again...

SONIA

So these... Junior Partners' sole reason to exist was to --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

Kill humans, yeah.

SONIA

And now they're coming back to --

Eve nods along.

EVE

Kill humans.

KATE

So they just want to kill everyone and reclaim this world, is that it?

EVE

Not everyone. I mean, what's the point of having a kingdom with no subjects to rule? They plan on killing about ninety percent of the population, but lucky for them, ten percent of six billion ain't too shabby. And those who survive will live in a life of supplication, and so will their children, until this whole thing finally goes away.

ANGEL

How do we stop them?

EVE

Stop them?

ANGEL

Yeah, stop them. As in not letting them kill five billion people. What's their faults, their weaknesses? The funny thing about all these immortal beings we keep fighting is that we're still standing and they're not. So let's hear it.

EVE

I hate to take the wind out of your sails, Angel, I really do, but, if they have a weakness, no one knows it. They didn't really meet much resistance in their own time and no one's heard from them since.

SPIKE

So that's it, then. We all become kindling for the fire.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGEL
(adamantly)
No. That's not it. We fight this.
And we beat it. End story.

WESLEY
Angel, I'm all for fighting and
stopping this, but as much as I
hate to admit it, we may finally be
out of our league here... Unless
Eve has anything more to add to
this, I wouldn't even know where to
start with preparations.

Everyone turns their attention back to Eve.

EVE
Hell is unleashed. People die.
What more do you need to know?

LILAH (O.S.)
How 'bout a location?

Everyone quickly turns their attention to the front door to
find Lilah standing in the doorway.

WESLEY
Lilah...

LILAH
Lover.

She smiles and walks into the room.

ANGEL
What the hell are you doing here?

LILAH
Come to save your asses again,
oddly enough. There should be some
sort of a club for people like me.

Gwen raises her hand.

GWEN
Founder and president.

SPIKE
Did you say something about knowing
where this is going to go down?

LILAH
I did.

SPIKE
Okay. And who the bloody hell are
you again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Eve steps around to Lilah.

EVE

Yeah, right. How could you possibly know that? I don't even know that and I have the partners' memories.

LILAH

Honey, I got my finger in more pies than you ever dreamed...

(matter of fact)

Plus, I was eavesdropping during Holland's meeting with the Regional Heads when they were making their final plans.

SPIKE

Seriously, who the hell is this woman?

Wes stands up and eyes Lilah, not quite sure of himself.

WESLEY

Lilah Morgan. She works for Wolfram and Hart. Used to work with Lindsey, but eventually became Angel's predecessor.

LILAH

And then I died and Wes chopped my head off.

Wes stiffens a little. Lilah smiles sweetly.

WESLEY

It was necessary.

SPIKE

Does no one stay dead in the godforsaken world?!

Finally Angel steps in:

ANGEL

You say you've got information? Good. How do we know you're not here under Lindsey's orders, just another distraction?

LILAH

Angel, how long have you known me?

ANGEL

Way too long.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LILAH

And have you ever known me to follow orders I didn't like? This is my world too. It goes, I go. So I figure, help you guys save the world, defeat the "big bad"... No more partners to hold me to my contract. I kill you guys and rule the world.

(beat)

That last part was a joke.

ANGEL

Why should we trust you?

WESLEY

Because she's telling the truth.

Lilah smiles playfully.

LILAH

There's my boy.

(beat; claps)

So, you guys want to grab your coats and save the world or what?

Lilah steps through the door and the others reluctantly begin to follow, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

40 EXT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - REAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

40

Strong winds still whip around as Angel and the others step outside. Distant SIRENS can be heard, and several nearby Agents talk urgently into their radios.

The team are gathering around a large van as Kate opens it up. Angel scans over the faces of his comrades until he spots Eve, who is glancing back at the door.

ANGEL
Thinking of going somewhere?

EVE
I was-

ANGEL
If you think I'm letting you out of my sight now, then think again.

LILAH
Don't worry, sweetheart. He has a knack of taking in strays.
(to Kirsten)
Isn't that right?

KIRSTEN
Bite me.

LILAH
(off Angel)
Maybe if I ask him.

ANGEL
Knock it off.

Angel strides past them and over to Kate, who is conferring with two of her Agents.

ANGEL (cont'd)
We're all set.

KATE
So I can see.
(beat)
Angel, I don't like this. You're just gonna take off with her, no questions asked? What if she's leading you all into a trap?

ANGEL
She wouldn't. She has more to gain by stopping the partners now.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGEL(cont'd)

If there's one thing Lilah's an expert in, it's saving her own neck.

(beat)

Technically speaking.

Kate still doesn't look happy, but holds out her hand and drops the van's ignition keys into Angel's palm.

KATE

(off van)

Just try to bring her back in one piece. If you write her off, it comes out of my pay check.

ANGEL

(grins)

Hey, it's me!

He turns away and returns to his group.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Alright, who's coming, who's staying?

WESLEY

I'll go.

KIRSTEN

Can I sit this one out?

Angel looks at her. She shivers in the chill wind, pulling her shirt tighter.

SONIA

Yeah, I don't think all of us need to go. Some of us should stay behind in case Lindsey pulls anything while you're gone.

ANGEL

But what if-

WESLEY

Actually, she's right. Just in case this is a trap.

(off Angel's look)

I'm just saying.

ANGEL

Alright. Wes, you're with me. The rest of you can stay.

(off Eve)

Watch her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE

Trust me, I'm not going anywhere.
It's not like I have anywhere else
to go.

Sonia rolls her eyes as she nudges Eve back towards the safehouse door.

SONIA

Oh, stop.

Angel looks to Wes, who nods before he clambers into the van. Lilah is leaning against it, wearing her usual smirk.

LILAH

Ready for the field trip?

ANGEL

Are you going to tell me where
we're headed yet?

LILAH

And spoil the surprise?

Angel blanks her and gets into the van, and as he STARTS the engine we CUT TO:

41 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - NEXT

41

Eve flops down into a chair as Sonia walks past, STRETCHING out.

SONIA

I need a shower.

KIRSTEN

Same here.

EVE

(sly)
Always knew you were too good to be
true.

Kirsten rolls her eyes as Sonia exits.

KIRSTEN

(to Sonia)
Angel said we had to watch her.
Did he say we couldn't rough her up
a little?

SONIA (O.S.)

I'm sure he'll forgive you this
once.

Kirsten grins at Eve, who wisely huddles down and stays quiet as we CUT TO:

42 EXT. BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

42

Angel, Wes and Lilah stand in front of a large piece of unadulterated land that sits just outside of the downtown area. A yet unexpanded several acres that are to be shaped after the surrounding urban environment.

Thick clouds of DUST are being kicked up by the wind, swirling ominously across the site.

LILAH
This is it.

ANGEL
Doesn't look big enough for a...
What was it? 'A battle of biblical proportions'?

Lilah laughs and raises her hands to encompass the world around them.

LILAH
This is going to be the battlefield. Earth. This isn't where the final battle is going to take place. It's where they're going to enter our world. I figure, you hit 'em before they know what's happening...

Angel nods.

ANGEL
And you're sure this is going to work?

LILAH
Angel, I don't even know what's coming. I just know that this is where it's coming.

WESLEY
It's as good a plan as any we've got.

ANGEL
That's only because we don't have any others.

WESLEY
That's true, but...

Wes lets it tail off as he sees Lilah leaving.

WESLEY (cont'd)
Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She stops and turns around.

LILAH
What do I look like, a champion?
I've done my part. I'm going home.

Angel smirks as she leaves.

ANGEL
Thanks for the extra hand!

LILAH
Just be here at dusk. That's when
it's slated to come.

She disappears into the shadows as we FADE TO:

43 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LATER

43

Sonia, drying off her damp hair with a towel, passes Kirsten in the corridor.

SONIA
Where's Eve?

KIRSTEN
Asleep upstairs. Locked in.

SONIA
Good. What d'you suppose Angel's
gonna do with her now?

KIRSTEN
If it was up to me, kick her out on
her ass and leave her to it.
(sighs)
But you know Angel. She's a
damsel, and we're in all kinds of
distress, so...

SONIA
(grins)
Say no more. Oh, and we're
shipping out. Angel just called
in, says he's on his way back with
more news.

KIRSTEN
What about Eve?

SONIA
Kate says she'll leave some people
here to watch her. At least until
we figure out what to do with her.

The girls walk on as we PAN UPSTAIRS to:

44 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME 44

All we can see is the legs of a chair standing alone in the middle of the darkened room. It stands eerily alone for a beat before a set of legs walk slowly toward it.

And hesitantly step onto the chair and out of sight as the chair wobbles a bit with the extra weight.

45 INT. W&H - LOBBY - LATER 45

The lobby is completely empty.

46 INT. W&H - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 46

The same. Not a sign of life.

47 INT. W&H - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER 47

Holland is still meeting with the Regional Heads. Standing over the table as they hammer out the specifics.

HOLLAND

So that should be it, then. The Senior Partners' plans have been laid out to a T. With dusk, the Junior Partners will arrive and this world will bow before the wolf, the ram, and the hart. That only leaves us one thing to do.

Holland walks over and opens up a cabinet. A moment later and he pulls forth a bottle of alcohol.

HOLLAND (cont'd)

I've been saving this for a special occasion. Last night on Earth seems pretty special to me.

He takes a few cups over to the table.

REGIONAL HEAD #3

What about Ms. Morgan? Has that been taken care of?

HOLLAND

Quite.

REGIONAL HEAD #1

Excellent.

With that, he stands up, produces a PISTOL before Holland even has time to react, and FIRES a single shot into Holland's forehead!

The bottle SHATTERS on the floor as Holland falls. The others stand up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REGIONAL HEAD #1 (cont'd)
The senior partners want all
personnel assembled at the home
office to prepare for the invasion.

He turns to the others.

REGIONAL HEAD #1 (cont'd)
The rest of the branch has already
been dispersed?

They nod.

REGIONAL HEAD #1 (cont'd)
Good.

With that, he aims the gun at the man next to him.

We PAN ACROSS the room to the open doorway as three GUNSHOTS
ring out. Blood splattering on the walls with each.

48 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LATER

48

Two Agents sit watching the TV. Killing time. There's a
KNOCK at the door, and they glance at each other.

Drawing and loading their guns, they carefully approach the
door, the first Agent flanking the other.

VOICE
(through door)
It's Agent Barratt.

The Agents relax, one UNLOCKING the door.

SHINK! There's a flash of SILVER, and the first Agent
stiffens - and then SLIDES off the SWORD sticking through the
door!

His colleague quickly draws his gun as the door is KICKED
OPEN and Lindsey bursts in, but before he can react another
SLICE cuts him down.

Lindsey turns back to the doorway, where the bloodied form of
AGENT BARRATT is propped up against the wall.

LINDSEY
Thanks.

With a final CHOP, he kills the unfortunate Agent and lets
him drop to the floor with his colleagues.

Lindsey turns and looks round the room, looking for the next
place to start looking as we cut to:

49 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NEXT 49

The house stands silent until Lindsey BURSTS through the door and hurries through the room.

LINDSEY

Eve!

He passes through the back of the room and through the door to the hallway as we...

MATCH CUT TO:

50 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 50

Lindsey stops there in the doorway.

In the corner of the frame, barely within our view, the chair is knocked over on the floor.

Lindsey takes a deep breath and walks into the room to stand alongside Eve's dangling body. Hanging from the ceiling fan, rope around her neck.

He stands right next to her with his head leaned against her body as we FADE TO:

51 INT. FBI SAFEHOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER 51

The same doorway is standing empty again as we make our way over to find Lindsey sitting on the floor next to a small bed where Eve's body now rests. His head down.

A beat before a round of footsteps ring throughout the room. Still Lindsey doesn't look up, even as the footsteps come to stop just behind him.

GUNN (O.S.)

I thought we'd been over this.

LINDSEY

What, did you think I wasn't going to look for her?

From ground level with Lindsey, we see Gunn standing over his shoulder.

GUNN

Actually, I knew you were enough of a damn fool to try something like this.

He walks closer, looking down on Eve's body.

GUNN (cont'd)

But now I hope you realise that this wasn't worth the-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDSEY

(sharp)

Say another word and I'll kill you.

GUNN

Then you'd still have the same problem, but one less man.

LINDSEY

It doesn't matter.

GUNN

Of course it matters. This is our life's work we're talking about here. You and I were born to do this and you know that. But if you don't stand up right now and finish this, then you're --

Back with Lindsey as he stares at the floor, apathetically ignoring Gunn.

LINDSEY

Is this the part where you compare me to the partners to rouse my spirit and get me back into the game?

GUNN (O.S.)

Nope. I was just going to say that if you don't get up and finish this...

With that, Lindsey's SWORD that he fought for CLANKS to the ground and comes to rest at his feet.

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

... you'd miss all the fun.

He picks up the sword and stares at it blankly before his anger starts rising.

LINDSEY

Angel...

As he twists the blade in the air, he catches Gunn's reflection as he kneels down behind him.

GUNN

Angel did this to her. He's got all the time in the world to save scum of the earth, but when someone as messed up as Eve was needs his help, he's too busy just because he knows that she was yours. He left her here to die.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Lindsey twists the sword again and our image of Gunn disappears.

GUNN (O.S.) (cont'd)
You know what this means.

Lindsey looks over to Eve one last time and sighs before he uses the sword to push himself to his feet.

He turns around to face us. A new man. A new mission.

LINDSEY
It's time.

He flinches his hatred as he walks off screen and leaves us staring at Eve's body for a moment before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW