

RIFT

"INTO THE FIRE"

EPISODE NUMBER: 1.06

RELEASE DATE: 22/10/08

- TEASER -

FADE IN:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION YARD - NIGHT

Their swords crossed, ALEX and DRAKE stare each other down - both equipped with furious determination.

ALEX

I've waited too bloody long to do this.

DRAKE

Couldn't agree more.

They separate, retreating a little way. Drake's sword sings as he twirls it through the air.

They charge, with Alex ducking a blow from Drake and THRUSTING his own sword deep into the vampire's chest.

He whimpers, but a cocky grin quickly takes the place of the pain.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Sorry rookie - metal ain't gonna cut it.

ALEX

Don't be too sure.

HISSING starts to come from the sword, and as Drake looks down the pain returns to him ten fold. Smoke begins to rise from the wound.

DRAKE

What... what is that?

ALEX

Blessed metal - think of it as sharp holy water.

He brutally TWISTS the blade and Drake CRIES OUT in agony, dropping to his knees.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Won't kill you, but it'll burn like a bitch.

He yanks the blade free and prepares for the killing strike as Drake kneels there - still in pain.

CLANG!

His blade meets an iron bar as Drake defends himself at the last second, fighting through the pain.

He smacks it into Alex's leg, knocking him off his feet as the sword falls from his hand.

Drake quickly kicks the sword away, visibly unsettled by it. He then turns to Alex with murder in his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS - SAME

A very suspect looking MARIA is holding her phone to her ear, her eyes darting around to make sure nobody is listening in.

MARIA

Not yet...
(beat, defensive)
I had to wait...

Rolling her eyes, she hangs up just as GWEN turns the corner looking surprisingly upbeat compared to when we last saw her. She notices, however, that Maria isn't sharing in her mood.

GWEN

(sigh)
Come on, so he left? He'll come back.

MARIA

(shakes her head)
It's not Ben. It's Alex.

Suddenly a little more serious, Gwen drops the smile and seems to straighten up.

GWEN

What is it?

MARIA

A friend of mine says he saw Alex. Fighting.

GWEN

What else is new? Let him doing his thing, I'll get him for it later.

MARIA

There won't be a later... he's fighting Drake.

The last remnants of the easy going Gwen are torn away with the name.

GWEN
(quickly)
Where?

MARIA
Construction yard across town.

GWEN
Care to tell me who your friend
is?

Maria's already gone.

MARIA
(shouting back)
Not the time!

A little suspicious, but sensing that Maria is absolutely right, she follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANOR HOUSE - NIGHT

A faint green light shines through the boards of one of the windows.

INT. MANOR HOUSE - DINING HALL

A green flame burns at the center of the dining room.

AMARRA steps into frame, his black cloak trailing behind him as he circles the flame chanting something under his breath.

His breathing is laboured and he seems more frail than we've seen him in the past, his clothes hanging off of him.

We see around the room that hundreds of demonic artefacts have been hung on the walls.

AMARRA
Deus vita. Deus cruor. Deus vita.
Deus cruor.
(beat - breathless)
Amarra.

The green flame intensifies and washes over Amarra, an unseen force almost knocking him from his feet.

As the flame continues to burn, Amarra surveys his hand; it is beginning to turn to dust!

CUT TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION YARD - NIGHT

Drake and Alex, now sporting more wounds than before, continue their fight to the death. Alex remains unarmed, whilst Drake holds on to his iron bar.

He swings once and Alex dodges, but the second hits him across the back and he crumples to the floor.

He's getting slower, tired.

DRAKE

If I'd known this was going to be
this fun, I would've done it a
long time ago.

Alex picks up a handful of dirt and throws it in Drake's eyes. Desperate yes, but it gives him the distraction he needs to get to his feet.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

See that, that's just fighting
dirty.

He raises his pipe high and prepares to attack again, Alex reaches for something - Drake's discarded sword! He raises it in defence.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES - CONSTRUCTION YARD - SAME

Maria and Gwen see the fight as Alex seems to gain the upper hand against Drake. They stop, briefly watching the fight until Drake looks like he's regaining ground.

GWEN

Think we leave them be? Looks
like he's holding his own there.

MARIA

No.

Gwen nods. They start their approach of the two fighters once more.

CUT TO:

INT. MANOR HOUSE - DINING HALL - SAME

The flame VANISHES, and for a moment - nothing. Then the same green light EXPLODES from Amarra's mouth and eyes as he continues to dust.

He CACKLES as the final pieces of him vanish along with the green light until there's nothing left but ash.

Still, the sound of his final laugh, echoes through the room for a few more seconds.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION YARD - SAME

Alex rolls across the ground as Drake's sword goes flying off somewhere unseen. He comes to a halt with a groan, knowing that he's almost spent.

Drake hovers over him - his pipe held ready to dash the demon hunter's brains out.

DRAKE

Goodbye, Alex.

ALEX

Bye Drake.

With that, Alex uses the last of his strength to roll over and pick up a conveniently discarded shovel. He drives it forward, Drake's pipe makes contact and the handle splits!

The sharp end of the makeshift stake PENETRATES Drake's chest! The vampire gasps. Beaten.

From nowhere the green light from before SLAMS into the vampire.

Alex shoves the weapon away, allowing Drake and the shovel to fall backwards away from us, and hit the ground with a light thud.

For a moment, Alex just lies there, enjoying his victory, until he realises that something's wrong.

He looks up just in time to see Drake rise, the shovel still impales his chest until he pulls it free.

DRAKE

Can't argue with the timing.

He throws the shovel away.

ALEX

What?

DRAKE

Sorry Alex. You loose.

Drake drags him to his feet and turns him round so that they're front to back. Gently, he places one hands on Alex's left cheek, the other under his chin. He's ready to snap his neck.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Wonder if you'll taste as good as
your sister?

Despite the feeling of defeat finally hitting him, an
overwhelming surge of anger hits Alex at that taunt.

Drake moves to finish it, but as he does, a look of
surprise crosses his face. The green light erupts from his
chest, flowing into Alex as well.

Soon they're absorbed by it, vanishing into it as Gwen and
Maria race towards them, skidding to a halt to avoid it.

MARIA

What the -

GWEN

Oh my God.

See sees it, a PORTAL forms behind the green light and
swallows it whole before they can do anything.

A second later it's gone and all is still once more.

Neither Gwen or Maria say anything, stunned and confused.

BLACK OUT.

- END OF TEASER -

STARRING

ELISHA CUTHBERT

JOHN SIMM

ALEXA DAVALOS

MAX PERLICH

WITH

JOSH HOLLOWAY

AND

JEREMY IRONS AS AMARRA

GUEST STARRING

MICHAEL EMERSON AS VICTOR

SAVERIO GUERRA AS WILLY

MALCOLM MCDOWELL AS AURELIUS

RICHARD BURGI AS CAMULUS

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- ACT ONE -

FADE IN:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS - NIGHT

A familiar scene, a HORNED DEMON is getting a healthy dose of ass kicking from Gwen and Maria.

Maria blocks a clumsy blow from the demon and offers a spinning back kick to the gut which forces the demon into the wall with a grunt.

GWEN

This can all stop if you tell us
where he is.

DEMON

(desperate)
I don't know any Camulus!

Despite his size and intimidating nature, he's just pathetic right now, lying on the ground in a bloody heap.

MARIA

That's bull.

DEMON

I don't... I don't know. The
books I got you can tell you what
you need - I don't know
everything that's in them, no one
does! That's why we have them.

The two girls consider what he's saying, they seem to believe him.

MARIA

You're sure you don't know
anything?

DEMON

I swear, on the lives of my spawn
I swear it.

She nods, her expression softening.

MARIA

Okay.

They turn and leave, not thinking to help their victim to his feet as they walk down the streets.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Now what do we do?

GWEN

We keep looking. Someone's got to know something.

MARIA

(quietly)

Gwen...

GWEN

No. We're not giving up on him. We lost too many already, I'm not adding him to the list. Okay?

MARIA

It's been a month -

GWEN

(stops, angry)

Do I look like I care? Since Whistler came to me... My life, everything, it's dangerous and it's scary as hell sometimes but it's better than before. But I am sick of losing people. Before you came along I saw seven good people die for the same cause we're fighting for, die for this team. Another since you joined. I'm not looking to make it nine.

(beat)

If it takes a month, a year, I don't care. We're getting him back. Understand?

For a moment Maria just stands there, surprised. She nods.

MARIA

(finally)

You think Willy has anything for us?

GWEN

He didn't before...

MARIA

We hadn't got a name before. He might know something about Camulus

Appreciative of the effort the slayer is putting in, Gwen smiles and they change direction - heading towards Willy's place.

We, meanwhile returns to the demon as he climbs to his feet.

He's definitely feeling the after effects of the beating he's just gotten.

DEMON

Son of a...

He's alerted to someone or something nearby by a single footstep. He looks around, he's afraid.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Hello?

He SCREAMS as he's hit by some kind of TASER rod and he hits the deck - but not before a glint of steel rushes through him, his upper half falling a foot away from his legs.

A small group of HUMANS step forwards, dressed in grey military like uniforms, their equipment a mixture of modern and ancient - machines and swords.

A beady eyed man, their LEADER steps forward, looking in the direction Gwen and Maria just went.

LEADER

We have to stop them.

His expression is one of absolute determination. He and his fellow mysterious operatives fade into the darkness as we:

CUT TO:

INT. WILLY'S BAR - LATER

A particularly rowdy bunch of demons seem to have come here tonight, as they sing and dance and make a whole lot of mess in their drunken state.

Only half listening to Gwen and Maria, WILLY THE SNITCH is watching the demons - worried about what they could do next.

GWEN

Well?

Snapping to attention, Willy looks away from the ruckus just as we hear a CRASHING noise somewhere nearby. Not wanting to look, Willy merely winces.

WILLY

Okay, seeing as it's you two, and considering this isn't ratting out anyone, I think we can do business.

The girls look surprised at how forthcoming he's being.

MARIA

So you know something?

WILLY

About Camulus? Oh yeah. Celtic God of war, you don't just get a title like that. Camulus was a demon, big bad scary one too - did a lot of damage back in his day.

GWEN

So what happened to him?

WILLY

Vanished, as demons sometimes do. People used to lock demons away and never tell anyone.

GWEN

One way to make sure they're never found... So you think he's locked up somewhere?

WILLY

Definitely. He wasn't killed, word has it he couldn't be. Besides that, nobody keeps actually killing something like that a secret.

Not sure whether to be happy or not with the news that the one they need is still out there somewhere, but they don't know exactly where, Gwen considers the options with herself.

Realizing that there's no conversation to be had, Maria goes back to Willy.

MARIA

How do you know all this anyway?

WILLY

There's been rumblings. Chatter amongst the seers I get in here. They're all saying the same. Camulus is coming back.

(beat)

You wouldn't be dumb enough to do that. Right?

Maria's guilty look sort of gives the truth away.

WILLY (CONT'D)

Bad idea. Some things just shouldn't be played with and Celtic war Gods? They're one of them.

Having thought through her options, Gwen rejoins the conversation.

GWEN

Not really looking for your opinion, just your information.

Willy looks a little upset, but he tries to shrug it off with a nervous smile.

WILLY

Just saying, Alex has been gone for a month. Who's to say he's still alive even if Camulus can do what you say he can, and that's assuming he'll help you?

Gwen is about to dismiss Willy once more when both her and Maria's phones ring at the same moment.

They answer but their respective conversations are drowned out by the rowdy demons, two of whom have started an arm wrestle.

Both put their phones down and turn to each other.

GWEN

Whistler wants us back at his place. Who was yours?

MARIA

My informant, says he's got something for me that can help us.

WILLY

(mock insulted)

You mean I'm not your only guy?

Maria rolls her eyes and starts to leave, Gwen follows, neither of them saying goodbye to the dejected Willy.

He doesn't mope for long though, as the demons get louder and he looks more worried.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN - TIMELESS - FLASHBACK

WHISTLER steps out of a marble archway filled with light that gradually fades away.

WHISTLER (PRELAP)
I spoke with the conduits to the
Powers.

He doesn't look impressed.

CUT TO:

INT. WHISTLER'S HOUSE - LATER

And there's he is, telling the story to Maria and Gwen who look ready to be disappointed.

GWEN
(to business)
What did they say?

WHISTLER
Alex is alive.

The good news lifts Gwen and Maria's moods slightly, but it's not meant to last.

WHISTLER (CONT'D)
But we can't get him back.

MARIA
What? Why?

WHISTLER
They weren't forthcoming with
details, but their exact words?
"He cannot be recovered".

Defeated, the two girls take a moment, mulling over the fact that they've lost another team mate.

Gwen shakes her head, a sudden air of defiance about her that spreads to Maria with a single glance.

GWEN
I don't believe it.

WHISTLER
(missing the point)
I'm sorry, that's just the way -

GWEN
(firm)
No. I don't believe them. We can
get him back, better yet: we
will.

Maria doesn't even have to say a word, Gwen just turns to her - her eyes filled with new found confidence.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Your source get what we need?

MARIA
He's got a hunch.

GWEN
Anything more solid?

MARIA
A little faith never hurt anyone.

Conceding the point, Gwen opens the nearby front door when Whistler, who's watching in frustration, steps forward.

WHISTLER
(shouting)
No! He's gone. Don't you get that? He's not coming back.

Taken aback by their usually mellow leader's harsh tone, the girls stop for a second. The severity of the situation is becoming very real.

It only takes a second for Gwen to step towards the door again and leave without a word. Maria bites her lip, not quite as defiant as Gwen, but eventually takes the plunge as well.

Whistler is left alone in the house, not happy with the situation in the slightest.

FADE TO:

INT. JUNK STORE - NIGHT

The bell on top of the door jingles as Maria and Gwen enter and take a quick look at their surroundings.

The shelves are lined with trinkets, many of which are in various states of disrepair and most of which nobody would ever want.

GWEN
You sure this is the place?

MARIA
That's what he said. Whatever we're looking for, it's here.

GWEN
So says the mysterious contact you've never seen up close and who doesn't even have a name?

MARIA

You've never worked for someone
like that?

Gwen doesn't get much time to respond as INGRID enters, an elderly demon wearing some form of ill fitting skin suit in a desperate attempt at a disguise.

She holds her hands high in the air with look of cheer plastered from crafted on ear to ear.

INGRID

Customers!

Gwen and Maria are overwhelmed as she races towards them and urges them towards the cash register. She walks to the other side and brushes a sizable amount of dust off of the machine.

INGRID (CONT'D)

What can I get you my dears?

Beat.

GWEN

(recovering)
We're...

MARIA

(confident)
We're looking for a locator
spell. Granian.

Ingrid's smile drops a little.

INGRID

Perhaps you're looking for-

GWEN

That's what we need. You have
one, we just need to buy it. No
questions asked.

Ingrid sighs.

INGRID

Very well.

She kneels down for a moment and produces a small box from underneath the counter. It's black except for a red "X" painted onto the top with a white sticky label saying what's inside.

She hands it over to Gwen but pulls her in close before she can take it.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Be careful. The thing this will help you find... You're not ready for it. Not yet.

GWEN

I think we can manage.

INGRID

Is that what you think Miss Raiden?

Gwen double takes? Ingrid turns to Maria.

INGRID (CONT'D)

And you. What you're doing... You'll make your choice when it matters, I hope for your sake you make the right one because, Miss Sutherland, the things he will do...

Maria steps forward, ready to knock the old demon out before she says any more but Ingrid quickly breaks off and hits a button on the cash register.

INGRID (CONT'D)

(cheery)

Now that'll be eighteen ninety five, and good luck with finding your friend.

She holds her hand out in anticipation. Off Gwen and Maria's baffled faces:

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNK STORE - MOMENTS LATER

The girls leave with a brown paper bag in which we can safely assume is their spell.

GWEN

She was...

MARIA

Yeah. Still, the world's slowly going to hell, strange and ominous is the least of our worries.

GWEN

But she knew about Alex, she...
(beat, thinking)
What do you think she meant?
You'll make a choice?

MARIA

I don't know.

Gwen doesn't look at Maria, if she did she'd see the Slayer's expression betray her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

We should get to my place. Sooner we get it done the sooner this is all over.

And they do, taking the next left turn down another street towards Maria's apartment. We meanwhile:

CUT TO:

INT. JUNK STORE - BACK ROOM

Ingrid steps into the back room, the beads hanging down forming something of a doorway rattling as she does.

INGRID

Marvin? They came, just like you -

She stops, sensing something is amiss. She sniffs the air and looks around, and that's when she sees it. Blood.

A small puddle trickling out under a nearby closed door.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Marvin?

She reaches for the door handle and turns it, and SCREAMS!

Marvin's there alright, face down in a pool of his own blood and his faux human costume torn in several places. He's dead.

His widow kneels down and rolls him over - his eyes wide in either surprise or fear, or both.

INGRID (CONT'D)

What? What happened?

LEADER (O.S.)

I'm sorry.

Ingrid turns, her happy demeanor completely gone, there's savagery in her eyes now as she leaps to attack her husband's murderer.

The leader isn't alone however, and as he steps back two of his operatives step out from the shadows either side of him and cut Ingrid down before she can get to him.

She's dead before she hits the ground and the Leader stares down at her corpse with honest to goodness regret.

LEADER (CONT'D)
I truly am sorry my dear.

He turns to one of his people, any sign of regret now completely vanished and replaced with determination.

LEADER (CONT'D)
We have work to do.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The golden sands seem accentuated somehow, and the same overly vibrant blue sky follows the trend.

There's a groaning nearby and we TRACK along the sands until we come to a hand as it clenches into a fist. The hand rises slightly into the air and allows the sand to rain back down onto the dunes.

We ZOOM OUT a little to see who the hand belongs to.

Alex!

As our once missing hero begins to stir from his slumber, we:

BLACK OUT.

- END OF ACT ONE -

- ACT TWO -

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Alex stands, dusts himself down and takes a look at his surroundings with disbelief and confusion.

He looks up into the bright blue sky and sees something even more surprising. Two suns!

DRAKE (O.S.)
So much for Kansas, huh?

Alex whips around to see the vampire stood not too far away, unharmed by the rays beating down on him.

Not thinking to ask questions, Alex dives towards Drake but to his surprise he merely PHASES right through him!

He lands face down in the sand once more and rolls over, wiping the sand off of his brow.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
I'd offer you a hand but...

Drake seems oddly calm, as if their previous fight had never even happened. Alex on the other hand does not.

He stands and puts his dukes up, preparing for another assault, but when he throws a punch it goes straight through once again.

Drake rolls his eyes, apparently he's totally aware of the futility of this, but he's letting it happen.

ALEX
(warning)
Whatever you're doing -

DRAKE
(snaps)
Hey, it's not me.

Alex tries again and once again ends up face down in the sand. He starts to rise once more but...

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Don't bother. Not if you're just gonna keep doing that because believe me, it's going to get old real fast.

Beat. Alex considers it and agrees, rolling over but not actually standing up.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Good. Now listen to me,
something's going on and we ain't
fighting each other any time
soon. We're not exactly one
another's best buddies, but if
I'm right then we have to work
together on this or we're stuck
here. Got that?

There's a long beat. Alex considers the immortal vampire asking for help and quickly realises the scope of the situation.

ALEX

(suspicious)

You seem up to speed.

Drake gives him a look that more or less tells us he's not giving any information up just yet. Though it looks like it pains him to do it, he nods in agreement.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Fine. What's going on and where
are we?

Drake kneels and picks up some of the sand then throws it out into the air, letting the wind take it from there.

DRAKE

Can't say for certain.

ALEX

Alright, why are we here?

DRAKE

Again, can't be sure. Got an
inkling or two.

ALEX

Care to share?

Shifting his position, Drake takes a seat in the sand, then lies down and shields his eyes from the rays of the suns.

DRAKE

Amarra.

ALEX

Your boss did this?

DRAKE

Former boss. He's gone, about
damned time too.

Alex takes a moment to relish in the unseen victory, but then turns to suspicion.

ALEX

Exactly how does an immortal demon die?

DRAKE

Never was alive. Not really. See, we've always had the same story - lead the Cult, raise Amarra, gain immortality.

ALEX

Nice plan.

DRAKE

It ain't bad. But here's the thing. We screwed up.

Alex tries not to look too pleased at that fact.

ALEX

How so?

DRAKE

Trinity spell we used to raise him. Needed three sacrifices.

Anger rises in Alex, he clenches his fist tight but he doesn't let himself explode just yet.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Friend of mine said they'd come, 'cept one got away.

He's just about figuring out what's going on.

ALEX

(following)

Gwen.

DRAKE

Got it in one. Since then he's been breakin' down bit by bit. Whistler, the kids, all to get him back to good old former glory. Except it doesn't work like that. Damage was done. And then, I got what I wanted.

And the pieces fall into place.

ALEX

His immortality. He couldn't die if he was part of you.

DRAKE
 (impressed)
 Got it again. Thing is, whatever
 he did... sent us here.

ALEX
 And you have no idea where this
 is?

DRAKE
 Didn't say that. Don't know for
 certain but stab in the dark?
 Hell.

Beat. Alex blinks, now isn't the time to lose one's head
 but he's getting there.

ALEX
 Hell?

DRAKE
 (nods)
 Hell. Same one we brought him
 from. That's the whisper I got up
 here...

The vampire taps the side of his head and Alex takes a
 moment, looks around.

ALEX
 Not that bad. I was expecting...

DRAKE
 Fire? Brimstone?

He holds up his free hand and shows it to Alex leaving the
 other still shielding his face.

The sunlight beats down on his hand and something is a
 little odd about it. The skin burns in the light and then
 heals, all in a second. Over and over again the cycle
 repeats.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
 Ain't quite clouds and babies
 with wings for me.

Alex is disgusted by the sight, but there's absolutely no
 sympathy for Drake in him, not an ounce.

ALEX
 So I'm what? Here for the ride?

DRAKE
 Collateral damage, you were too
 close when the spell hit, portal
 sucked you in too.

Oddly it's Drake who seems to be showing signs of sympathy for Alex now.

ALEX

So now what?

DRAKE

Now we see what else is around here and if there's a way home.

As soon as he says it we hear something. A low GROWLING, a rattling like a rainmaker, footsteps in the sound.

ALEX

What was that?

DRAKE

Company.

He gets into a fighting stance and looks around. We CIRCLE him and Alex and one by one their company arrives.

Four demons shrouded in cloaks stood around them, slowly closing in.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Party time.

The demons attack and we:

CUT TO:

INT. MARIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maria and Gwen burst into the apartment, Gwen leading the way. Gwen grabs the bag from Maria's hands and points her towards the kitchen.

GWEN

Go get some more ingredients,
I'll start setting up here.

With a nod she heads into the kitchen. Gwen reaches into the brown paper bag and retrieves the box. She clears the table with her free hand, swiping away junk on top, and sets the box down.

Next, she reaches into her pocket, pulling out a small square of paper which she unfolds into a letter. She looks it over, and not for the first time by the creases in it.

A moment later, Maria comes back from the kitchen, her arms full of various spices and other condiments. Gwen stuffs the letter into her pocket as Maria sets the spices down on the table next to the box and places her hands on her hips.

MARIA
 (off look)
 What? I didn't know what ones I
 needed

Gwen picks up a spice bottle and unscrews the top.

GWEN
 This one will do.

She takes a deep breath and starts to take the lid off the box.

The door opens, and Gwen and Maria both jump. They look at the newcomer.

WHISTLER
 Don't!

MARIA
 Stay out of this, Whistler.
 (beat)
 By the way, ever heard of
 knocking?

Whistler steps more into the room and places his hands in his pocket. He shakes his head.

WHISTLER
 We can't get him back. Please,
 just stop.

GWEN
 I'm not giving up on him.

WHISTLER
 (beat)
 Don't make me force you.

Gwen steps back from the table and holds her arms at her sides, challenging him.

GWEN
 Try it.

He could, easily, and yet he backs off a little.

MARIA
 We're doing this, Whistler. We
 need to find him.

WHISTLER
 You don't know what you're doing.
 The conduits -

GWEN
(over him)
Screw the conduits.

Whistler shakes his head and holds up a hand.

WHISTLER
We don't even know where he is.
Think of where you are! This city
could go up at any moment. LA is
filled with dynamite and you're
playing with matches!

Almost done with setting up now, she looks up once more.

GWEN
We could stand here arguing all
day, or you could give us your
support. That, or get out.

Whistler locks eyes with her for a second before nodding his head in defeat.

WHISTLER
Fine. I'll stay and keep an eye
on things.
(beat)
I hope you know what you're
getting yourself into.

He takes one last look at them as they start to prepare the spell. He lets out a sigh and takes a seat in a nearby chair.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Where we left off. The four demons rush past Alex, and advance on Drake.

ALEX
What the hell?

He looks on curiously as the demons form a tight circle around Drake. He swings for them but they are too fast for him.

DRAKE
A little help would be nice right
about now.

Alex points to himself and smiles smugly.

ALEX
Can't, incorporeal, remember?

The first demon lunges wildly at Drake, who dodges as best he can. He then throws a punch at the nearest demon, and catches him in the chest. Seemingly unfazed it grabs Drake by the throat and throws him backwards.

Drake lands in the sand with a thump. He coughs and struggles up. The third demon places a foot on his chest and forces him back down.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Boys, play nice.

The first demon comes back and lands a hard kick to Drake's head. The last waves its hand and the vampire is thrown backwards, landing on his head.

Drake's body goes limp as he falls unconscious.

The biggest of the demons pick up Drake's body and hoists him over one shoulder. The demons then rush past Alex, who is still looking as confused as ever. He looks towards where they're heading.

ALEX'S POV:

In the distance, a high rock formation stands.

ON SCENE.

He looks back at the demons, and starts to follow them as best he can.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - LATER

The demons enter through the mouth of the cave, the largest first, still carrying Drake until he drops him; the vampire landing with a loud thump.

The demons slowly start to disrobe, one by one.

The largest is MARRUS. He's a monster of muscle, every inch of him swollen from his prominent brow to his cloven hands.

PAN over to the second demon, AURELIUS, much smaller but with a horribly twisted face and strong overbite. His fingers are long and end in sharp nails.

The third demon takes off his hood, and arches his back so that his long arms are almost at the floor. This is TUROK, more bestial than the others, he SNARLS.

Finally, to KNOX the last. Pure black except for his blazing white teeth. Too sleek to be human, he moves like smoke through the air.

Drake's eyes begin to flutter open, and he takes in his surroundings. He rolls over, only to be greeted Knox.

KNOX
(rasping)
The mongrel is awake.

All the other demons turn their attention towards Knox and Drake.

Marrus approaches them, his arms outward.

MARRUS
(deep, booming)
Welcome back.

Drake sneers at him and makes a move to get up. Aurelius knocks him back down face first with a flick of his wrist and a blast of magic.

He spits out some of the dirt and looks up at them. He closes his eyes for a second, twitches slightly as though dreaming then wakes up again.

DRAKE
I know what you are.

MARRUS
Do you now?

He turns to the others.

MARRUS (CONT'D)
Do we have everything we need?

Knox nods.

KNOX
Everything is in order.

Marrus turns to Drake and smiles coldly at him.

AURELIUS
(well spoken, quiet)
Anmara was a fool. Not worthy of
the name "vampire".

He spits at the ground to emphasise his point.

AURELIUS (CONT'D)
(to Drake)
Why you would choose to raise him
is beyond my knowledge entirely.

Drake holds back a smile as he listens on.

DRAKE

Well, he did give me immortality.
No complaints there.

Marrus lifts his foot and brings it down onto Drake's face.

MARRUS

You will talk when I command you
to.

Drake lifts his head and spits out a little blood. Turok leaps forward and LAPS it up, pacing around Drake in the hope of finding more.

DRAKE

Sorry, never was good with
"commands".

Marrus goes to hit him again, but his foot lingers in mid air, as he debates. Finally, he seems to calm down as he lowers his foot and turns towards the others.

MARRUS

Everything we have worked towards
is finally coming to pass.

He turns around to face Drake, his cold smile lighting up his face. They all look behind them to a giant stone carving:

Five demons, and one larger one at the center.

KNOX

The Blood God will walk again.

He pauses and leans down lower, getting right into Drake's face.

AURELIUS

And you are going to help us.

Drake looks past Marrus to where Alex is watching and listening silently, the others still not noticing his presence.

Off Drake's face:

CUT TO:

INT. MARIA'S APARTMENT - LATER

The flame of a candle FLARES. A ball of light appears in mid-air and the candle flares again, launching the ball up and through Maria's ceiling into the room above and most likely even higher.

MARIA

Is it supposed to do that?

Maria smiles faintly at her and nods.

GWEN

It's done.

The girls both jump as the front door is slammed open, turning to face the intruders.

Two operatives rush towards them.

Gwen takes the first one, hurtling past him as he misses tackling her. He flies into the wall head first, falling unconscious.

Maria takes the second one as he rushes forward. She lifts her leg and kicks him in the chest, knocking him backwards.

Another man enters the room, holding a hand up.

LEADER

Stop!

Gwen and Maria remain in a fighting stance, both on guard.

MARIA

Who the hell are you?

The leader ignores her and rushes into the room, his eyes locked on the spell.

Maria steps in front of him, not so gently shoving him backwards.

MARIA (CONT'D)

You deaf or something?

The operative leader grabs her arms and shoves her sideway.

As he sees that the spell is done he turns to them, anger taking over his features.

LEADER

Do you have any idea what you've just done!?

He looks worried, terrified even.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - SAME

An urn is sitting upon a table.

There's a shaking nearby, it nearly takes the urn right off the table but it doesn't fall. Instead, the ball of light comes through the walls and SMASHES it!

Smoke starts to seep out of it, and the smoke starts to take form. A figure emerges, then solidifies.

The figure raises his grey featured face, his brown hood falling from his head. This is CAMULUS.

He growls low in his throat and looks around at his surroundings. With a stretch and a certain amount of glee he steps forward.

CAMULUS

Wow, it's good to be free.

As he starts to leave, we:

FADE OUT.

- END OF ACT TWO -

- ACT THREE -

FADE IN:

INT. CAVE

The demons having left him alone, Drake is now sitting upright against a rock. Alex is standing beside him.

DRAKE
Why did you come here?

ALEX
It wasn't to save you, if that's what you were thinking.

DRAKE
(grins)
Never crossed my mind.

The dislike these two have for each other is clear to see, they're both seething at the other's presence.

ALEX
I'm guessing I need you to get home.

DRAKE
(mocking)
I feel so used...

A SHIMMER crosses the air, Aurelius appears having been watching, invisible. He turns to Drake.

AURELIUS
Who are you talking to?

Drake looks sideways at Alex, realising they can't see him. He clears his throat.

DRAKE
No one in particular.
(smiles)
I get lonely.

Aurelius sniffs the air then turns and faces the exact spot Alex is standing in, but he soon turns away.

We get the impression that Aurelius doesn't believe him, then again he doesn't particularly care. He just sneers and turns to the monumental carving.

AURELIUS
Have you ever heard of the blood-god?

Drake shakes his head and shrugs.

DRAKE

Outside of the movies? Can't say
I have.

AURELIUS

(ignoring him)
He was not a vampire, as such.

He strokes a boney-fingered hand down the carving of a figure looking not unlike himself.

INT. BATTLEFIELD - FLASHBACK

Lined with the bodies of millions, the battlefield is all but done with. Demons and humans lie fallen together, but in the middle of it all is the final showdown.

The BLOOD GOD, a demon of immense proportions. Towering over the humans it fights, the demon is a hulking mass of power encased in green scales. Its eyes burn red, its teeth and claws razor sharp and despite all this its movements are almost fluid in their grace.

AURELIUS (V.O.)

It is from him that we were born,
an Old One with all the strengths
we enjoy and more. Its power made
it the last of the Old Ones to be
thrown out of the mortal
dimension.

It is fighting off a group of early WARLOCKS, ROARING in fury but it is slowly losing ground. Though some of them fall to his claws, sliced apart in a second, most are fairing quite well.

Their spells are sometimes reflected, some rebounding on them, but for the most part they get through and seem to cause the Old One incredible pain.

One sorcerer emerges from the group, holding a staff at his side, his eyes filled with a vast determination.

AURELIUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The humans defeated him, at a
cost.

The sorcerer casts a spell that hits the demon dead in the chest and it SCREAMS louder than before. It's earth-shattering. The Old-One shrivels into a tiny form before EXPLODING.

Blood flies everywhere, hitting the five remaining sorcerers.

EXT. DEEPER WELL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A group of humans are busy at work digging a well.

The last sorcerer holds his staff above his head and mutters a spell as the remains of the Blood God is lowered into a sarcophagus.

The others watch as their leader WINCES, doubling over in pain. Before long they're doing the same as their faces contort.

AURELIUS (V.O.)
Its blood tainted them, gave them
part of his essence.

They turn to the humans digging the well, their teeth bared. They POUNCE and begin devouring them as the men scream out in terror.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Much like the one outside, the desert seems to stretch on forever as the five men, now changed into something much closer to the demons here.

AURELIUS (V.O.)
They spread their infection to
the mortal world, but as they
felt themselves become us they
cursed themselves.

The five cast a spell which STRIKES each of them in the chest, before the strongest of them, the one that looks remarkably similar to AURELIUS albeit more human, opens a portal.

FADE TO:

INT. CAVE - DAY - PRESENT

Alex raises an eyebrow as he listens intently to the story.

ALEX
The Watcher's Diaries were way
off.

AURELIUS
They cursed themselves and all of
their offspring with weaknesses,
light, holy images, wood. Then
they brought themselves here, and
then they became us.

INT. CAVERN - DAY - FLASHBACK

Amarra, stronger looking than we know him, stands before the four other demons, his arms raised over his head.

AURELIUS (V.O.)
 Though at first we lived
 together, Amarra soon took
 control over us.

The demons are bow before him, then fall to one knee.

AURELIUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 His immortality and wisdom,
 despite his weakness as a warrior
 meant that he bested us even with
 our powers combined.
 (beat)
 We believed him powerful enough
 to escape but Amarra thought he'd
 be impossible to control again.

The demons glance over to each other, they resent Amarra's rule, but he doesn't see it.

INT. CAVE - PRESENT

Aurelius takes a deep breath as he finishes his story. He takes a seat on a nearby rock and locks eyes with Drake.

AURELIUS
 You see, with Amarra freed from
 this hell, we could do nothing.
 For all the trouble he caused, we
 needed him.

He leans down towards Drake, his face only inches from Drake's.

AURELIUS (CONT'D)
 But with you, here now, we can
 unleash our God. All we need do
 is combine our power.

Off Aurelius' grin:

CUT TO:

INT. TRENDY NIGHTCLUB - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

A young man is seated at the counter, a glass of whisky in his hands. He is talking on his cell phone as he looks around the club at the party goers.

MAN
 Honey, I promise I'll be home
 soon.

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

No, I'm not at Sarah's!

He rolls his eyes as his wife continues on. He looks over at a young women who is dancing seductively with another man, and smiles.

Suddenly, a loud CRASH is heard throughout the club.

MAN (CONT'D)

Babe, I have to go.

He hurriedly hangs up and gets off his bar stool. He rushes over to where a crowd of people are huddling together against a balcony, looking down.

WOMEN (O.C.)

(panicked)

Oh my God, is that a bus?!

Indeed, it is. A BUS has gone straight through one side of the club. Bricks lie everywhere and SPARKS fly from damaged cables.

A number of tables tipped over and half seen limbs from underneath tell us there's been casualties.

BARTENDER

Is there anyone inside?

The crowd starts to back up as a voice comes from the remains of the bus.

CAMULUS (O.S.)

Just me.

The door is pried open and the demon steps down having walked through the back of the bus. From what we can see only he and the DRIVER, whose blood cakes the remains of the windshield were in there.

The party goers start to scream as Camulus grabs a nearby women. Without effort, he snaps her neck and throws her body aside.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

(gleeful)

Who's next?

As people start running around the crowd in a frenzy, Camulus starts to smile.

CUT TO:

INT. MARIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maria and Gwen are standing in a fighting stance, ready for whatever's coming.

MARIA
You need to leave.

The Leader doesn't move an inch, his eyes still locked on the candle, now extinguished. Maria rolls her eyes and lets out a frustrated breath.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Now would be nice.

The leader snaps his head towards her suddenly.

LEADER
Shut up!

Maria is clearly taken back, and she lowers her stance a little.

MARIA
(insulted)
Excuse me?

LEADER
Do you have any idea what you've done you stupid little girls.

GWEN
(insulted)
Little girls?

WHISTLER
I tried to stop them Victor.

The girls turn to Whistler as he steps up finally, he and the leader, VICTOR, look at each other, there's history but it's hard to tell if it's good or not.

WHISTLER (CONT'D)
It's good to see you Vic.

VICTOR
I only wish it were under better circumstances.

He turns to his operatives.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
The spell's done, Camulus is out.
Those of you with loved ones
should probably make that call.
I'll meet you at the rendezvous
in fifteen minutes.

The operatives march out and Vic turns back to Whistler, Maria and Gwen, the latter two looking confused.

GWEN

Why so uptight? It's just a demon. We thought he could -

VICTOR

You thought wrong! Camulus won't help you, he'll fight you and he'll kill you and then he'll move on to the next.

(to Whistler)

Why didn't you stop them?

WHISTLER

Tried to, they don't listen, you should know that.

VICTOR

I never was on your team.

There's animosity by the bucket-load, and yet the two have enough respect not to attack one another, so that's something.

MARIA

Sorry, for those of us just joining...

VICTOR

Camulus is a Granok demon. They are powerful, "time and space" powerful. Each one is a killing machine and last time one of those monsters got out it took more power than you can imagine to kill it. He could kill every last one of us without trying and there's not a man alive who stands much of a chance.

(beat)

And you set him loose.

The girls blink, finally hearing but not quite comprehending the can of worms they've opened. We meanwhile:

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - DAY

Alex and Drake are still seated by the rocks, Drake looking bored.

Aurelius comes up to him, a smile on his face.

AURELIUS

So?

Drake looks up at him.

DRAKE

So what?

AURELIUS

We cannot raise him without you.

He gestures around himself towards the monument, the five demons circled around the Blood God.

AURELIUS (CONT'D)

You will help us, no?

Drake looks over at Alex, who starts to shake his head.

ALEX

Don't.

DRAKE

Since when do I listen to you?

He looks back to Aurelius, as a cold smile starts spreading across his lips. He slowly starts to nod.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Alright, I'll help you.

As he gets starts to get up, Alex reaches out to grab him. His hand goes right through Drake's body.

Drake turns to him and laughs. He claps Aurelius on the back,

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Lead the way.

They start towards a tunnel into an adjoining cave where a fire burns.

Off Alex's face, suddenly very afraid:

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB

Gwen and Maria burst through the doors, weapons at the ready.

The place is quieter than they would have guessed, and as they walk through the club, they are greeted with various dead bodies laying upon the ground.

Maria turns to look away, where as Gwen can't keep her eyes off them.

GWEN
He did all this?

CAMULUS (O.S.)
Surprised?

Maria and Gwen snap around to face Camulus, who is standing by the bar, licking his fingers, which are covered in blood.

Maria scrunches her nose in distaste and shakes her head.

Camulus pushes himself off the bar and starts towards them slowly.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
You must be here to stop me. Am
I right?

Gwen and Maria both remain quiet.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
Well, you can try. I can't
guarantee anything.

He laughs loudly, and Gwen and Maria wince visibly. They both throw a look at one another, and nod in unison.

GWEN
I'll take left.

MARIA
I'll go right.

They bolt towards Camulus at lightning speed, Gwen flanking towards his left, and Maria his right.

Camulus throws his right arm out, grabbing Maria around the neck. Gasping for air, Maria flails in his grasp.

Gwen sends a kick into Camulus' side, startling him a little. But not enough to drop Maria.

He smiles, obviously entertained.

CAMULUS
Who do you think you're dealing
with?

With his other free hand, he lands a punch to Gwen's face, sending her flying into a nearby table. The table crumbles underneath her, and she lands in a pile of splintered wood.

She recovers herself, panting heavily.

GWEN
Alright, round two.

She whips her gloves off and starts rushing towards him.
Maria holds out her arm, and flails it around.

MARIA
(strained)
No!

Gwen's hands connect with Camulus. Sparks fly through his body and through Maria's!

Camulus releases Maria's neck, sending her sprawling to the ground, away from them. He rolls his neck and turns towards Gwen.

CAMULUS
You thought that would stop me?

Gwen's jaw drops open as Camulus raises a hand. He brings it down and it connects with her chest, sending her hurtling across the room.

Maria starts to stand up, still a little shaky, when she sees Gwen hurtling towards her. They connect with one another, both of them falling to the ground in a painful heap.

Maria throws a piece of broken wood off of her and tosses it weakly aside.

MARIA
You do know that stings like a
bitch right?

Gwen, looking worse for wear, holds an arm against her stomach.

GWEN
It got you away from him, didn't
it?

A whimpering sound distracts the girls from their arguing. They both glance towards the bar.

Camulus looks there also, a smile spreading across his face.

CAMULUS
Well, well. What have we here?

He reaches behind the bar and grabs a teenage girl by the hair. He pulls her up from behind the bar and throws her to the floor. He looks over at Gwen and Maria.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
Looks like I forgot someone.

He picks her up by the throat, still looking at Gwen and Maria.

GWEN

No!

Without effort, Camulus CRUSHES her neck, her head falling limp to one side, hanging on by skin alone. He throws her lifeless body to the ground and dusts his hands off.

CAMULUS

I'll never get tired of that.

He starts towards the girls, who attempt to scramble away from him, without success.

Camulus reaches for Gwen, who starts to kick and flail away from his grasp. Not having any luck, Camulus grabs her by the arm and pulls her up roughly.

Maria stumbles upwards, attempting to break Gwen away from his grasp.

Camulus slams her hard in the chest with his fist, sending her flying. She lands in a heap behind the bar, unconscious.

Camulus leans down towards Gwen, his face only inches from hers.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

You're next.

Gwen, looking close to unconsciousness, looks up into his eyes.

Off her panicked face:

FADE OUT.

- END OF ACT THREE -

- ACT FOUR -

FADE IN:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

As we left them, Camulus has Gwen a mere clenching of his fist away from death.

A blast of light courses through Camulus' body causing him to drop Gwen.

Though for a moment it looks as though he's been stunned entirely, Camulus LAUGHS before turning to face whatever hit him from behind.

Two of Victor's OPERATIVES stand at the front of a group of twenty, Victor stood just behind his lead soldiers.

CAMULUS

You're the cavalry I take it?

Doing his best to be the threatening silent type, Victor nods and his operatives fire blasts of golden magic towards Camulus.

Calmly, he SWATS the magic away as it reaches him, sending it straight back in the direction it came from.

The screams of the operatives are chilling as their flesh is burned from their bones in a matter of seconds before they crumble into dust.

Taking no steps to hide his anger and his fear, Victor shudders at the sight of his soldiers dying. Once more he nods, and a second group of operatives step forward.

These are armed with sub-machine guns with strange magical amulets attached to them. They open fire and immediately the club sounds like a war zone.

Gwen and Maria duck for cover but Camulus doesn't move. Again, he waves his hand and the bullets stop mid-air before returning to sender, cutting down most of the remaining operatives in their path.

When all's said and done, five stand, plus Victor. His men are paralysed in fear, but Victor remains resilient. He takes a sword from his belt and CHARGES.

Camulus catches the blade and tosses it aside.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

Best you got?

VICTOR
Not even close.

He throws a punch, one that damn near shakes the ground as it lands in Camulus' gut, but still, nothing.

Shocked at his apparent weakness, Victor tries to step away from his foe but it's too late and he's batted aside. He hits a wall and slides the floor, alive but out for a while.

CAMULUS
Now if there's no more
interruptions...

He turns back to Gwen who puts up her dukes, which tickles Camulus somewhat.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
This'll be easy.

He throws a punch, tearing through the air as we go into:
SLOW MOTION.

Gwen closes her eyes and swings up her arm to block.

NORMAL SPEED.

She CATCHES the blow! She stops his fist as though it were nothing at all, much to his, and more importantly; her surprise.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
Okay...

He doesn't get another word out as a static-charged punch from Gwen knocks him off of his feet and to the floor. He doesn't get up.

Maria, gobsmacked, is first on the scene. She checks Camulus over as Victor starts to stand.

MARIA
He's alive.

CAMULUS
And awake, you know.

The slayer recoils, not wanting to try her luck again.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
Oh I won't be trying anything.

GWEN
Why's that?

CAMULUS
(chuckles)
You.
(beat)
But you don't know what you are,
do you?

He doesn't explain, and Gwen doesn't think to ask, she's lost already and elaboration won't help.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
Anything you want, I'll do
whatever it is you want and get
back in that jar.

VICTOR
On what conditions?

Camulus gets to his feet, running a hand through his greasy dark hair.

CAMULUS
Keep her away from me.

Victor turns to Gwen, not exactly sure what's going on, which puts him on a level playing field with everyone else.

VICTOR
Done.
(to Maria)
It appears as though you get your
wish.
(beat, quietly)
Everybody wins.

He leads Camulus out the door as Maria helps him. The remaining operatives part to let them through then follow.

We PUSH IN on Gwen, still silent and at a complete loss as to what's going on. She stares down at her hands for a moment before reaching for her pocket, slowly drawing something out.

Before we see what it is we:

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - DAY

Drake is stood in blood red robes amongst the other demons, all of them chanting something in hushed tones.

From not far away, Alex watches them, terrified at what's to come.

AURELIUS

The force of five shall become
one.

KNOX

One scourge.

MARRUS

One strength.

TUROK

One hunger.

DRAKE

One body.

AURELIUS

One god.

The cave begins to RUMBLE, dust pouring down onto Alex's head. He wipes it away.

Beat.

He wipes it away. Something clicks in his head and he looks up at the demons.

ALEX

Drake you can't do this!

The other demons look around, finally seeing and hearing him for the first time.

Turok HISSES preparing to attack but Aurelius holds up a hand to stop him, the feral demon obeys.

AURELIUS

Do not break the circle. We can
deal with him afterwards.

KNOX

(chuckling)

He has nowhere to run.

Slightly unnerved, Alex takes a step back from the demons, finding his back pressed up against the stone walls of the cave as they shake ever more.

MARRUS

He will be the first victim of
the Blood God. But I'm curious,
how did he get here?

The rumbling of the cave means they have to speak up, but they don't really need an explanation, all eyes fall on Drake.

DRAKE

Don't look at me!

AURELIUS

He fell through the portal with you, and he's been here since.

(off look)

Magic hid him from us, did you not think I would see through it? It would appear we have broken his glamour, nevertheless, his fate was sealed when he came here. Now if we may continue?

Getting desperate, Alex charges forwards towards Drake but is thrown aside by a magical barrier. Aurelius smirks.

AURELIUS (CONT'D)

Stay down boy. You can't stop this.

DRAKE

Keep out of this Alex!

They chant once more, and we hear from the distance a ROARING not unlike that we heard from the Blood God itself. It comes from nowhere in particular, but they all hear it.

KNOX

It is coming.

From his chest erupts a blast of purple light and he VANISHES into it as it swirls at the center of the reduced group of four.

Next to go is Turok, who vanishes in a burst of blue before Marrus is gone in a blast of red. Aurelius turns to Drake, waiting for him.

DRAKE

What?

AURELIUS

Give into the power! Do it!

Yellow light leaves Aurelius and enters the group of other swirling lights, the sound of the Blood God now definitely coming from the spot in which they wait.

DRAKE

(smug)

You thought I'd help you?

Aurelius' face falls and he too vanishes as the last of the yellow light leaves him.

ALEX
What are you doing?

DRAKE
(over his shoulder)
Getting us out of here.

He tenses up, staring into the light before muttering something under his breath, a single word with which he draws the lights towards him.

They hit him head on in the stomach, the shockwave knocking Alex off of his feet once more.

From the floor, Alex looks up as Drake rips off his robes, tearing them to shreds with a rabid fury before he regains himself. His eyes are black and his muscles seem to have bulged.

As he raises his hand up he looks down at Alex.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Time to go home.

He stares intently at the space in front of his hand for a moment before we:

FADE TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION YARD - NIGHT

Camulus falls into frame landing face down in the dirt, grunting and spluttering as a healthy clump of it finds its way into his eyes and mouth.

PULL BACK to reveal Victor with the few surviving members of his team and further away, Whistler, Gwen and Maria.

VICTOR
Do it.

CAMULUS
Go to hell.

Victor nods to one of his men who KICKS the demon in the chest, rolling him over.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)
(amused)
You think that hurt?

Sparks fly from Gwen's hands as she raises them threateningly towards him. He shudders and nods, staggering to his feet.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

(to Victor)

You got it. But for the record,
this is for her, not you.

GWEN

I'm flattered. Can you get on
with it?

He nods and steps forwards, waving his hands through the air as though feeling his way around it, looking for something.

While everyone else watches intently, Whistler walks up to Gwen.

WHISTLER

It's not too late to stop.

With a single glance over her shoulder at him she cuts the suggestion down and he backs up, preparing for the worst.

After a short search, Camulus seems to find his spot, sticking to it for a second.

CAMULUS

This'll do it.

(beat)

Strange.

MARIA

What is it?

No sooner are the words out of her mouth; she, along with everyone but Whistler and Camulus, is thrown off of her feet as a PORTAL opens before them.

For a while nothing comes through as Gwen sits up, blue light washing over her, but she doesn't shy away from its blinding glare.

GWEN

What are you doing?

CAMULUS

This isn't me!

(beat)

Still, make the best of it.

He turns and picks up one of Victor's men, tossing him into the portal where a distinct sound of CRACKING and SQUELCHING suggest he doesn't have the best of times.

Gwen tosses a small blast of energy but it's sucked into the portal and Camulus doesn't even notice as he dispatches two of the four remaining operatives.

Victor crawls backwards, trying not to be seen as his last two soldiers have their necks snapped like twigs, but Camulus soon sees him.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

Now where do you think you're going?

In the distance we see Maria climb to her feet, narrowly dodging a blast of energy from the portal as she races towards Camulus.

Not even looking around he swats her away and she rolls to a stop dangerously close to the portal.

The light dances on her face as she looks straight into the portal until his mouth falls open in shock as a shadow blocks out the light.

Gwen gets to her feet, Whistler watches something moving, and we turn to:

Victor, lifted off of his feet by a grinning Camulus who shows no effort in lifting the man.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

None of you are any fun, you know that?

DRAKE (O.S.)

Try me!

The Granok doesn't get chance to look around, instead he's knocked aside by a punch from Drake. Victor rolls to the floor, shocked but safe.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Your lucky day friend.

He turns back to Camulus as he stands.

CAMULUS

Now you're talking!

DRAKE

No time for talk.

A flick of his wrist and Camulus is suspended in the air, CRYING OUT in surprise.

CAMULUS

What the... put me down!

DRAKE

Sure thing.

Drake drops his hand and Camulus slumps to the floor, but he doesn't stay down for long.

A stand off everyone appears to be watching, these boys are strong and they're ready to fight.

CAMULUS

Finally, someone worth the time.

He marches towards Drake and throws a blindingly fast punch which Drake avoids as though it were nothing, returning with his own. Camulus stumbles, shocked by the power of the blow.

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

What are you?

DRAKE

(simply)

The future.

CAMULUS

(smirks)

Wouldn't be so sure.

He reaches out and SNAPS Drake's neck, his head turning all the way around!

CAMULUS (CONT'D)

Too easy.

DRAKE

Then you're in luck.

His head turns back into place as he CRACKS it, getting rid of the kinks before stepping forwards with a SHORT PUNCH to the gut.

There's a squelching and Camulus' face is a picture of agony.

We come around and see Drake's fist protruding through the other side of the pain-stricken demon, caked in blood.

He pulls his arm free and with a spinning BACK KICK he sends Camulus flying towards the portal.

With a scream, Camulus hits it just as it closes, his form twisting and folding as he's pulled into it until finally, peace once more.

Nobody moves for a second, then Drake stumbles slightly, as though weakened by the fight as a trail of light made up of red, yellow, blue and purple flows from his back before fading away.

Gwen, still dumbstruck steps forward as Maria stands up.

MARIA
 (to Drake)
 Where's Alex?

Before Drake can respond there's a COUGHING from nearby as Alex sits up, not far from where the portal was.

As Maria and Whistler race to help Alex, Victor stands and watches Drake for a second before nodding and turning to leave.

Meanwhile, Maria and Whistler are pulling Alex to his feet, but he's quickly standing without their help.

MARIA (CONT'D)
 You okay?

ALEX
 Been better, been worse.

WHISTLER
 Care to tell us how you got back?

ALEX
 Drake...
 (beat)
 Where's Drake?

They look around, he's gone.

MARIA
 We'll get him. Don't worry.

ALEX
 (shakes head)
 No. No, we're in trouble. He's...
 we'll need a lot more if we're
 going to...
 (beat)
 Gwen.

Maria shakes her head.

MARIA
 She's just over...

She points to where Gwen was a minute ago, but the space is empty.

ALEX
 He took Gwen.

We PULL AWAY from our heroes and:

FADE TO:

INT. MANOR HOUSE - DINING HALL

The room that Amarra died is now empty, but not for long as Drake storms into the room.

He's quickly followed by none other than Gwen! She's notably walking without restraints or coercion.

She takes out the letter from her pocket and hands it to him, he doesn't even bother to read it, already knowing what it says.

GWEN

Now, care to tell me what you know about me?

DRAKE

I can't tell you a lot.

GWEN

(frustrated)

So what? You bring me here in some kind of half assed trap?

DRAKE

Not exactly. Promised a friend of mine not to kill you just yet, and somethin' tells me he ain't one to cross.

GWEN

(frowning)

Who?

DRAKE

It seems we have a friend in common. Still, ain't why you're here.

GWEN

So, what can you tell me?

DRAKE

Not much.

She's getting impatient.

GWEN

If you're not going to...

DRAKE

I can't tell you much...

His entire body tenses as he prepares to VAMP OUT, but something is different, something's wrong...

His skin fades to white, his muscles expand and his clothes shrink away into grey armor. His hair turns the same pale shade as his new skin and extends down to his lower back.

Astounded, Gwen can barely stand to see the horrific transformation as it completes, and we realise what's going on.

AMARRA

But I can.

He smirks and we:

BLACK OUT.

TO BE CONTINUED

END OF EPISODE