



"Witch Trial"

Season 2 - Episode 1
Production #4399022

Written by

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Green Pages (51, 51A)

7/28/99

DIRECTOR
Craig Zisk



CAST LIST

"Witch Trial"

Yellow Pages - 7/27/99

Series Regulars

Prue Halliwell.....SHANNEN DOHERTY
Piper Halliwell..... HOLLY MARIE COMBS
Phoebe Halliwell..... ALYSSA MILANO
Darryl Morris..... DORIAN GREGORY

Recurring Characters

Dan..... GREG VAUGHAN
Jenny..... KARIS PAIGE BRYANT

Guest Cast

Abraxas
Mrs. Milton
Grams
Rob
Stevie
Jeremy
Doctor
Nicholas
Paramedic
Shadow's voice
Assistant *



Sets

"Witch Trial"

Full Blue - 7/21/99

Interiors

Halliwell Manor

- Attic
- Conservatory
- Front Door/Entry
- Kitchen
- Living Room

Buckland's Auction House

- Prue's Office
- Elevators/Hallway

Club

Demon's Lair

Hospital

- Corridor
- ER Room

Police Station

- Squad room

Exteriors

Halliwell Manor

- Driveway

Buckland's

Club

Horizon - Dawn (Stock)

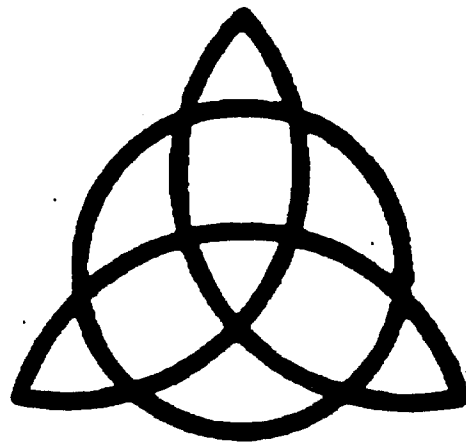
Hospital

Woods

Neighbor's House

Police Station

San Francisco - Day (Stock)



CHARMED

"WITCH TRIAL"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR - NIGHT 1

Full moon, just like a year ago. Doesn't bode well...

2 INT. MANOR - FRONT DOOR/ENTRY - NIGHT 2

as PHOEBE, loaded down with bags of books and candles, excitedly enters the darkened house, calls out:

PHOEBE

Hello, anybody home? Sister
Witches, guess what...?

Phoebe flicks on a light, turns in the direction of
O.S. rustling to see:

ANGLE - LIVING ROOM

as PIPER, hair askew, pops her head up from behind the
couch, anxious:

PIPER

(scolds)

Are you nuts...?! *

PHOEBE

Piper, what're you --

Then, a man, ROB, 28, total stud, pops up next to
Piper, hair also askew.

ROB

Hi.

PHOEBE

-- Oops...

Piper FREEZES Rob in place:

PIPER

'Sister witches?' I don't believe
you said that, what's the matter
with you? *

PHOEBE

Hey, how was I supposed to know you were going to be here with anybody? Last I heard, you were meeting a banker friend about the loan.

(off Rob)

This the credit check?

PIPER

It's not what you think -- we were just... kissing, that's all.

PHOEBE

You don't have to justify it. You're single, responsible, way overdue in the sex department, I say go for it.

PIPER

I'm not way overdue. Okay, maybe a little, but that's beside the point. I'd never sleep with a guy just to get something, you know that.

PHOEBE

So, good, you like him. He's kinda cute...

PIPER

I don't like him, I mean not in that way. I don't think... I don't know, I'm so confused.

PHOEBE

Give yourself a break, will ya? You're going through a lot: no job, straining to buy the club -- haven't heard from Leo in weeks...

Piper reacts to that, the kicker, as:

ANGLE - FRONT DOOR

PRUE enters, on the cell phone, juggling her purse and briefcase as she jots down a business appointment.

PRUE

...The preview's at five, the auction's Sunday at eleven...

2

PIPER

(off Rob, to Prue)

Wait, Prue, go back outside, hurry!

Prue, seeing Rob frozen, turns and steps back outside. Phoebe steps back into her original position, then Piper UNFREEZES Rob.

ROB

(to Phoebe)

So, you must be Prue.

PHOEBE

No, actually --

Without looking, Phoebe gestures to the front door just as Prue re-enters, still on the phone:

PRUE

...Great, I'll see you then...

PHOEBE (cont'd)

-- she's Prue. I'm Phoebe.

Rob reacts, puzzled, as Piper glares at Phoebe.

PIPER

Listen, Rob, mind if we take a rain check on the rest of the evening? Getting kinda crowded in here.

ROB

Sure, yeah...

PIPER

We're still on for tomorrow, right? Meet you at the club at noon?
(ushers him to door)
I'll show you all my marketing plans, comps, research...
(quick kiss)
Thanks for dinner.

And Rob's out the door, head still spinning. Prue looks up another phone number over:

PRUE

(to Piper)

Did you get your loan?

PHOEBE

She's not that kind of girl.

2

PIPER
(off Phoebe)
Hopefully, I'll find out tomorrow. *

PRUE
(on the move)
Fingers crossed. *

PHOEBE
Wait, where're you going?

PRUE
Big preview for the auction
tomorrow, gotta call my clients.

PHOEBE
Wait a minute, guys, don't you know
what tomorrow is...?

PRUE
No, what? *

PHOEBE
It's our first anniversary of
becoming witches, remember? Hel-
lo! *

PIPER
Tomorrow? Really...? *

PRUE
So...? *

PHOEBE
So?!
(crosses to her bags)
It's a day to celebrate! And not
just because it's our anniversary,
but because it also falls on one of
the most powerful Wiccan days of
the year -- the Autumnal Equinox. *

Phoebe pulls out a book called "Ancient Origins and
Teachings," opens it up:

PHOEBE (cont'd)
According to this witch I met at
the bookstore...

PIPER
Hold it, a witch?

2

PRUE

You didn't tell her about us --

PHOEBE

Sure I did, why not? I mean, I didn't tell her that we're magical witches, obviously, but...

(off their looks)

Hey, after everything we've been through, I think we should learn as much as we can about who we are. Forewarned is forearmed.

PRUE

And I think we should leave well enough alone. We've been demon-free for over a month now and I'd like to keep it that way.

PIPER

Amen to that.

PHOEBE

But, wait...

Before Phoebe can protest, Prue exits up the stairs, dialing her phone, and Piper disappears into the kitchen. Off Phoebe, frustrated:

3

EXT. HORIZON - DAWN (STOCK)

3

as the sun begins to rise...

4

INT. HALLIWELL MANOR - ATTIC - DAWN

4

as first light shines in through the stained glass windows, illuminating the Triquetra symbol on the cover of the Book of Shadows. An OTHERWORLDLY SOUND precedes the Book suddenly opening by itself, flipping pages.

ANGLE - PHOEBE

in her bedclothes as, awakened by the sound, she opens the door to see the pages flipping in the Book.

PHOEBE

Prue! Piper!

She crosses to the book as Piper, then Prue enter.

PRUE

What's going on...?

PHOEBE

I don't know...

PIPER

Why does the Book do that? How
does it do that...?

The pages stop flipping. Phoebe reads the one it stopped on:

PHOEBE

"Rite of Passage -- fight it with
the Power of One, or else..."

Then, "or else" happens as a horrific GUST OF WIND explodes onto them, knocking them back a step.

ANGLE - WALL

as an interdimensional portal opens up like an iris. Inside, a floating, monstrous demon we will come to know as ABRAXAS; holds out his cloven-hooves at the Book of Shadows -- which flies into his arms!

ANGLE - HALLIWELLS

stunned, mesmerized. Prue, behind her sisters, snaps out of it first, starts to gesture with her hand to use her power, but then pulls back, hesitates. In that moment, the portal closes and the demon disappears.

PIPER

What the hell was that...?!

PHOEBE

(panicked, to the wall)
The Book of Shadows... Where's the
Book of Shadows!?

PRUE

That thing took it --
(covers)
-- before I could stop him...

PIPER

So much for being demon-free.

Off Prue, looking at her hand, concerned:

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY (STOCK) 5

TITLES OVER a series of shots to establish.

6 EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR - DAY 6

7 INT. HALLIWELL MANOR - ATTIC - DAY 7

CONTINUE TITLES as Prue helps Piper straighten up the attic and as Phoebe inspects the "portal" wall searching for clues. END TITLES as:

PIPER

Find anything...?

PHOEBE

Nothing, not a clue. Whatever it was literally came out of -- and disappeared into -- nowhere.

PIPER

Well he took the Book of Shadows somewhere. And he's powerful, too -
- no other demon's been able to steal the Book before.

PRUE

But if he's so powerful, why didn't he try to kill us?

PHOEBE

Probably afraid to go up against you.

PRUE

Me? What do you mean?

PHOEBE

It's what the Book said -- "Fight it with the Power of One." It's gott mean your power, it's the strongest.

PRUE

Says who?

PHOEBE

Says every other demon or warlock we've ever gone up against.

7

PIPER

She's right, Prue, 'The Power of One's' gotta mean you, otherwise it would've said 'The Power of Three.'

Prue, troubled by that, looks down at her hand again.

PIPER (cont'd)

The question is, how're we going to be able to find the demon? We don't know anything about him.

PHOEBE

Well, we'd better figure out something, fast -- because for all intents and purposes, without the Book of Shadows, we're not the Charmed Ones anymore.

The doorbell RINGS:

8

INT. MANOR - FRONT DOOR/ENTRY - DAY

8

Phoebe answers the door to find an upset teen standing there. This is JENNY, 14, sweet, pretty, damaged.

PHOEBE

Hi...

JENNY

(fights tears)

Can I use your phone, please?

PHOEBE

Uh, well, actually...

JENNY

(looks back)

Please, it's an emergency...
please?!!

PHOEBE

Okay -- it's right over...

Jenny bee-lines for the phone by the stairs, passing Prue and Piper. KIT jumps up on the table, cozies up to Jenny as she dials.

PIPER

Phoebe, are you out of your mind?!

PHOEBE

What was I supposed to do, say no?
Look at that poor girl.

PRUE

Who is she?

At the doorway, DAN, 29, great eyes, great pecs, great everything, approaches, concerned:

DAN

Jenny, c'mon, talk to me...

PRUE/PIPER/PHOEBE

(turn, react)

Whoa.

JENNY

(into phone)

International operator, please,
Saudi Arabia...

PRUE

Saudia Arabia...?

DAN

Sorry about this. We're just
moving in next door -- or, at
least, trying to. Phone's not
hooked up yet.

PHOEBE

Wait, you're the new neighbors?

DAN

Name's Dan. Dan Gordon...

JENNY

(into phone, attitude)

I don't care if the circuits are
busy -- I have to talk to my mom!

DAN

And that's my niece, Jenny, who's
obviously not talking to me.

(calls to her)

Jenny, sweetie, c'mon, what's the
problem...?

Jenny, frustrated, hangs up and runs out of the house
leaving Dan embarrassed, apologetic:

DAN

Sorry, uh, nice meeting you...

He exits, hurrying after Jenny.

PRUE

You, too.

PHOEBE

I saw him first.

Piper closes the door, tries to get them back on point:

PIPER

Demons now, drooling later, do you mind?

PRUE

Sure, fine, any idea how we're supposed to start looking for him without the Book of Shadows?

PHOEBE

Maybe we should ask my witch friend, Stevie. Afterall, she knew this was going to be a powerful day for us, maybe she can help.

PIPER

Worth a try.

PRUE

And tell her what? That we're trying to find out which demon stole our magic Book? I don't think so.

PHOEBE

We might be able to phrase it a little more delicately than that.

PIPER

Do we have any other choice?

PRUE

We could choose to do nothing. I mean, it's not attacking us, right? Maybe all he wanted was the Book.

PHOEBE

Prue, that's not a *cookbook* he took -- it's our heritage! It's us!

8

PRUE

Yeah, well, considering all the
grief it's caused us, maybe we're
better off without it.

PIPER

Prue...

PRUE

(off watch)

I have to go meet my client before
the preview.

PHOEBE

Excuse me? The scariest demon
we've ever run across opens up some
portal in our attic, steals the
Book of Shadows and you want to go
to the office?!

Prue just turns and heads back upstairs. Phoebe's
aghast. Piper's suspicious.

PHOEBE (cont'd)

What's the matter with her?

PIPER

First demon she's faced since Andy
died, maybe it's bringing up bad
memories...

Off Phoebe, softening, understanding:

9

INT. DEMON'S LAIR - NIGHT

9

otherworldly, dark, amorphous. FIND the Book of
Shadows, seemingly floating by itself as a DARK SHADOW
creeps across the triquetra symbol on the cover.
REVEAL the shadow belongs to Abraxas, who hovers over
the Book. He waves a cloven-hoof at it and the Book
flips over, back cover facing up. He waves again,
opens the back cover, flips through the dozens of blank
pages until he finds the last entry into the book -- a
LOVE POTION. His "finger" starts at the last word and
tracks backward -- as he reads aloud:

ABRAXAS

Eniw der ni liob,
riah fo kcol s'revol dda,
stun leteb puc,
stoor ekardnam owt

9

The moment he finishes reading it backward, the words on the page vanish. Abraxas waves his hoof, turning to the next page, A LOVE SPELL, continues reading:

ABRAXAS (cont'd)
eb ti llahs os, erised I sa...

10 EXT. BUCKLAND'S - DAY 10

11 INT. BUCKLAND'S - PRUE'S OFFICE - DAY 11

Prue stands by the window, subconsciously rubbing her hand, lost in thought. She turns to face an ornate vase then, testing, gestures with her hand and telekinetically moves it across the desktop without a problem. She smiles, relieved her powers work, then exits into:

12 INT. BUCKLAND'S - ELEVATORS/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 12

Beehive of activity, as WORKERS place acrylic display cases filled with antique clocks and watches onto pedestals around the room. An upscale woman, FRANCES MILTON, 40's, kind, distracted, drifts among the cases as Prue enters:

PRUE
...Mrs. Milton, I'm sorry to keep you waiting...

MRS. MILTON
No problem. I was just looking around...

PRUE
I think we're going to have a great turnout for the preview. There's been an excellent response to your husband's collection.

MRS. MILTON
I'm not surprised.

PRUE
Now, the opening bid prices may look low, but don't worry. It'll attract a lot of buyers which should create a bidding war. It's the best way to sell an inventory like this at top dollar.
(off her silence)
Is... that alright with you?

MRS. MILTON

Hm...? Oh, yeah, sure, whatever
you think...

PRUE

(senses her pain)

Are you okay, Mrs. Milton?

MRS. MILTON

Frankly? No. Not about what
you're doing, I mean, it all looks
great. It's just that... I guess
I'm having a little more trouble
letting go of John's things than I
thought.

PRUE

That's only natural, it's not easy.

MRS. MILTON

(realizes)

I suppose you deal with death quite
a bit in your line of work, huh?

(off Prue, who thinks
she means demons)

I mean like this, auctioning off
some poor widow's inheritance.

PRUE

Oh, this. Yes, unfortunately...

MRS. MILTON

(half-jokes)

Then maybe you can give me some
tips on how to get through it
better.

(then, emotional)

I just keep going over and over in
my mind the last time I saw him,
before the accident. I keep
thinking that if only I'd done
something, said something to stop
him from getting in that car... he
might still be alive.

(then, covers)

I'm sorry, forgive me.

PRUE

That's okay, I think I know exactly
what you're going through.

Mrs. Milton sees in Prue's eyes that she does.

13 EXT. WOODS - DAY

13

A clearing in the woods, isolated, ancient, natural. A GROUP of WOMEN, dressed in light clothing, stand in a loose circle and watch as new arrivals place simple offerings onto a small stone altar (blackberries, flowers, corn husks, etc.) in the center. CAMERA PANS past their faces, young, attractive, serene, to REVEAL Phoebe, eyes closed, loving it, and Piper, eyes wide open, skeptical:

PIPER

(whispers)

What're we doing here?

PHOEBE

Celebrating the Equinox. Can't you feel it? The energy of this place? It's a convergence.

PIPER

It's a crock. Look, I thought we were here to see your...

(sotto)

...itch-way iend-fray.

PHOEBE

We are, this is where she said to meet her. Now, relax, will you?

PIPER

Relax... My life was a mess before our little wake-up call this morning, remember?

Phoebe opens her eyes, starts to respond, then spots:

PHOEBE

Stevie, over here...

ANGLE - STEVIE

late 30's, pretty, natural, an old soul, approaches:

STEVIE

Phoebe, hi, glad you could make it.

PHOEBE

Actually, we're not really here for this, we just needed to talk to you. This is my sister, Piper.

STEVIE

Nice to meet you. Are you a witch, too?

PIPER

(uncomfortable)

Uhhh... I guess. Sorta, maybe --
(off others)

-- Is everybody a... one, too?

STEVIE

No, no. This is just a group of believers, women who know about this special place, who've come to celebrate. By the way, Happy Anniversary.

PHOEBE

That's sorta what we needed to talk to you about. Why'd you say this was going to be a 'powerful' day for us?

STEVIE

Because your anniversary falls on the Equinox, which is a powerful day in and of itself. When the sun crosses over the equator, it creates a unique connection -- to nature, to ourselves, other planes...

PIPER

Other planes? What do you mean?

STEVIE

Witches believe there are seven planes of existence; the physical one we live in being the lowest. This day allows us to coexist with all of the planes, to be as one.

(then)

For you, the convergence of powers is even stronger, the potential greater. All you have to do is connect.

Piper and Phoebe absorb that for a curious beat, then:

STEVIE (cont'd)

You want to try it?

PHOEBE

Try it, how...?

Stevie turns and finds a spot in the circle, gestures for Phoebe and Piper to do the same.

PHOEBE

C'mon, what've we got to lose?

Phoebe pulls Piper over to join the circle -- then they both react, surprised, when they see Stevie and the other women taking off their clothes! Piper slowly turns, glares at Phoebe:

PIPER

Well, apparently we've got our clothes to lose.

PHOEBE

I see that...

Then Phoebe goes for it, lets her dress drop to the ground.

PIPER

Whoa, whoa, wait what're you doing?!

PHOEBE

When in Rome...

PIPER

We're not in Rome, Phoebe, we're in California -- and it's illegal here.

PHOEBE

It's natural. Just go for it.

Piper, grumbling, finally caves, reluctantly strips.

PIPER

Great, we got absolutely zero information and now we're naked!

PHOEBE

Shhh... quiet.

The women join hands, and close their eyes. Piper's the last to do so, closing one eye at a time. The connection complete, a gentle BREEZE suddenly fingers through their hair, as if answering their call.

(CONTINUED)

What started out as awkward, becomes beautiful. Then, Phoebe, into it, smiling, hears:

VOICE IN THE WIND
The Power of Three...

Phoebe's eyes fling open, as if recognizing it. She looks around, then tugs on Piper's hand, whispers:

PHOEBE
Piper, do you hear that...?

PIPER
Hear what?

VOICE IN THE WIND
The Power of Three...

PHOEBE
That.
(recognizes it now)
Grams!

PIPER
(opens eyes)
Grams? What? Where? I don't hear anything.

Off Phoebe, wondering if she's going nuts:

14 EXT. CLUB - TO ESTABLISH - DAY 14

Warehouse district, funky in a hip sorta way. Piper races up in her Jeep, parks next to a Lexus, then bails out with her briefcase, still putting her clothes back on. Disappears in through the nondescript front door.

15 INT. CLUB - DAY 15

as Piper enters and hurries down the stairs into the vacuous, underground club, dramatically lit by the shafts of light spilling in from the high, street-level windows. She finds Rob already there, all business, inspecting the place, jotting down notes.

PIPER
(apologetic on entry)
Rob, God, I'm so sorry, I got hung up at this... thing, and my sister needed a ride, and -- I am so totally screwed on the loan now, aren't I?

ROB

Don't be ridiculous, I was just looking around, checking things out.

PIPER

I know it needs work, but that's not a problem. And just because the last two owners went bankrupt, doesn't mean it can't work.

(shows him)

I've done three separate marketing studies and found a sixty-eight percent interest in the target clientele...

ROB

Piper...

PIPER

(on a roll)

...Plus, running a restaurant is very similar to a club, so --

ROB

(stops her)

You've already shown me all this, okay? I got it, I've got everything. Except for an understanding of why you'd want to put yourself in a position to fail like this.

(off her look)

Club's are a high-risk business, Piper, you could lose your shirt.

PIPER

(under her breath)

Wouldn't be the first time today...

(then, seriously)

Look, I know what I'm getting myself into, I know the risks. But it's a lot less risk and a lot less expensive than trying to start my own restaurant, which is my real dream.

(with conviction)

The point is, I'm tired of working for somebody else, helping them to realize their dreams. I want to run my own place. This place. And I can do it, too, but not without your help.

15

ROB

(beat, looks bad)

Well, at the risk of your not ever
wanting to go out with me again...

(Piper's heart drops)

...Congratulations.

PIPER

(realizes; ecstatic)

Congratulations? I got the loan?!

ROB

You got it.

Piper squeals, then throws her arms around him and hugs
him tightly. Then, she kisses him. He kisses her
back. Their lips part for a moment, their eyes
connect. Aw, what the hell? She kisses him again,
this one deeper, longer.

16

INT. DEMON'S LAIR - NIGHT

16

ON the inverted Book of Shadows as Abraxas finishes
reading a WARLOCK SPELL backward. (NOTE: The last
quarter of the Book's pages are now blank.)

ABRAXAS

...eerf su tes lliw eerht fo rewop
eht

The words on the page vanish, followed by:

ANGLE - JEREMY

as the thorned warlock from the Pilot suddenly
materializes as though yanked straight from Hell.

JEREMY

What's going on? Who are you?

ABRAXAS

Were you vanquished by The Charmed
Ones?

JEREMY

Yeah, why?

ABRAXAS

I'm giving you a second chance...

Abraxas simply waves a hoof and POOF! Jeremy vanishes.

17

INT. CLUB - DAY

17

ON Piper and Rob still lip-locked. Then a curious gust of wind fingers through Piper's hair, and she hears:

VOICE IN THE WIND
The Power of Three...

Piper's eyes fling open, pulls away from Rob.

PIPER
Did you hear that?

ROB
Hear what?

PIPER
(can it be?)
Grams...?

But, before she can think about that, she sees -- Jeremy materialize behind Rob, in full fury, athame in hand, heading right for her. But, before she can freeze him, Jeremy cracks Rob across the head with the butt of the knife, knocking him out on the floor.

JEREMY
You're dead, witch!

As he raises the athame to strike -- Piper FREEZES him!

PIPER
Oh. My. God...

18

INT. BUCKLAND'S - PRUE'S OFFICE - DAY

18

Prue, incredulous, answers the phone, listens:

PRUE
Hello...? Wait, Piper, slow down, I can't... Jeremy -- that's impossible! We vanquished him last year!

INTERCUT:

19

INT. CLUB - CONTINUOUS

19

Piper's on the phone at the bar, looking right at the frozen Jeremy.

PIPER

Yeah, well somehow he got un-
vanquished -- and since we don't
have the Book of Shadows, we're
gonna have to remember the spell
together.

(hits conference key)

Phoebe, you there, too?

INTERCUT:

Phoebe, on the phone:

PHOEBE

AT&T, Power of Three.

PRUE

Hey, wasn't that it? The Power of
Three will set us free?

PIPER

(recalls)

Grams...

But then, at the club, Jeremy UNFREEZES. Piper FREEZES
him again, but he only stays frozen for a couple of
seconds. She FREEZES him again.

PIPER

Oh, no.

PRUE

What's the matter?

PIPER

He's fighting through the freezes!
He's adjusting to my power!

PHOEBE

Hurry, put us on speaker, we have
to say the spell together!

Jeremy UNFREEZES, charges! Piper hits the speaker
button and hangs up just as Jeremy lunges for her. She
SCREAMS, barely dives to the side:

PHOEBE

(into phone)

Piper!!

Jeremy recovers, backs Piper into the corner:

JEREMY

You're not getting away from me
this time...

PIPER

Hurry, now!

PIPER/PRUE/PHOEBE

(Prue/Phoebe through
speaker)

The Power of Three will set us
free! The Power of Three will set
us free! The Power of Three will
set us free!

Piper covers up, braces herself as Jeremy lunges,
driving the athame toward her, but just before it stabs
her, he explodes just like he did in the pilot.

PRUE

Piper...?! Piper...?

PIPER

I'm okay... He's gone. Again...

Off Piper, dazed and confused:

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

21 EXT. CLUB - DAY 21

A paramedics truck is parked out front, along with a couple of cop cars.

22 INT. CLUB - DAY 22

as PARAMEDICS carry Rob, woozy, thick bandage around his head wound, IV, on a flatboard toward the stairs, Piper hovers around him, dancing around the truth:

ROB

How could you not see who attacked me? How's that possible?

PIPER

I don't know, I guess I was... blocked, or something. Then he just, you know -- disappeared, I guess...

ROB

(in pain)

Starting to understand why this place keeps going under.

PIPER

What? Oh, no -- it's not a bad crime area, not at all.

ROB

Something I'm going to be checking out, I assure you.

PARAMEDIC

Excuse me, ma'am.

Before Piper can defend the club, the paramedics cut her off as they haul Rob up the stairs, passing Prue, descending. She hugs Piper:

PRUE

Are you okay...?

PIPER

Physically, yeah, but I think my loan's on shaky ground. Couldn't exactly tell Rob it was just a warlock, don't worry about it.

PRUE

(looking around)

Be a shame if it didn't work out.
It's a great spot, I used to come
here. Has a lot of potential.

PIPER

(big sister likes it)

Yeah? You think so?

(then)

Care to loan me sixty grand?

They share a smile, then:

PRUE

Any idea where Jeremy came from?

PIPER

No, but I don't want to see any of
the other warlocks we've already
vanquished coming back.

PRUE

Hopefully Phoebe can find some
answers in those new books of hers.

PIPER

Sure wish she had our book to look
at. Feels like we're totally lost
without it. Although...

PRUE

Although what?

PIPER

I don't know, it was weird, but
just before Jeremy appeared, I
swore I heard -- Grams.

PRUE

Grams?!

PIPER

I'm sure it was her. She said,
'The Power of Three...' Phoebe said
she heard her say it this
morning... Maybe Grams was trying
to warn me, warn us...

Prue, out of the loop, finds that incredible, as:

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - INSPECTOR MORRIS

descends the stairs, giving orders to a UNIFORM.

MORRIS

Do a door-to-door, see if anybody saw anything suspicious. Then, check if any of the parking lot surveillance cameras...

He spots Prue and Piper, stops in his tracks. Like he's seen a ghost. Prue reacts similarly.

MORRIS (cont'd)

Oh, no...

(to Uniform)

Just start with the door-to-door.

The Uniform turns, climbs the stairs, exits. Darryl gets a hug from Piper:

PIPER

Hey, Darryl, how're you?

MORRIS

Okay, until I realized you two were involved in this. How you been?

PIPER

Oh, you know, same ol,' same ol.'

MORRIS

Yeah, that's what I'm afraid of. We've been down this road before, should I even bother investigating?

PIPER

Ah... I wouldn't.

Morris nods, understanding, then connects with Prue, who has trouble looking him in the eye.

MORRIS

I figured you'd call me back when you were ready.

PRUE

I've just been crazed at work, that's all...

MORRIS

Really. Andy's funeral was over a month ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22

"Witch Trial" #4399022 Full Blue Rev. 7/21/99
CONTINUED: (3)

P.26.
22

MORRIS (cont'd)
(she avoids his look)
I need to talk to you, Prue. It's important.

PRUE
I know, but you know what -- I have to go. Big auction coming up, I'll call you.

Prue hurries off up the stairs leaving Morris and Piper to watch with concern.

23

INT. MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

23

PAN PAST several reference books opened to loosely relevant topics ("Book of Demons," "Travelling to the Astral Plane," "Autumnal Equinox," etc.) to FIND Phoebe, on the Internet, cross-checking with the books. She glances out the window, notices something, then pulls back the curtain to get a better look:

24

PHOEBE'S POV - DOWN THE STREET (NEXT DOOR)

24

Jenny, troubled, is sitting amongst moving boxes at the foot of the stairs, petting the Halliwell cat.

25

RESUME - PHOEBE

25

returning to her research for a beat, then looking back out in Jenny's direction, unable to let it go. Phoebe sighs off, gets up, exits:

26

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - DAY

26

Jenny, with Kit, looks up as Phoebe approaches:

PHOEBE
Hey, hi... It's Jenny, right?

JENNY
Yeah...

PHOEBE
We never really got to say hello. My name's Phoebe, Phoebe Halliwell. And that's Kit, the cat. Kit Kat, get it? Little play on words...

Thud. Jenny doesn't smile. Phoebe tries again:

PHOEBE (cont'd)
Shouldn't you be in school?

JENNY

I'm taking the week off.

PHOEBE

Oh, yeah? Really...

JENNY

For the move, you know.

PHOEBE

Sure, yeah. Maybe you should take
a coupla weeks.

That gets Jenny's attention, good idea!

PHOEBE (cont'd)

(quickly)

Kidding, bad idea.

(then)

Moving in with your uncle, huh?

JENNY

Just for the school year, or until
my mom and dad come back.

PHOEBE

From Saudia Arabia?

JENNY

(nods)

My Dad works for the State
Department. He gets transferred
alot.

PHOEBE

That sucks.

Jenny shoots her a look, maybe she's not so bad...

PHOEBE

Ever get in touch with your Mom?
(off her shaking head)
Maybe you should try talking to
your uncle about why you're upset.

JENNY

I can't... talk to him. I mean,
he's my uncle. I'd be humiliated.
(tries to dismiss it)
It doesn't matter.

PHOEBE

If it matters to you, it matters.
(prods)
Secret's safe with me.

Jenny considers it for a beat, then, finally admits:

JENNY

It's almost... that time of the
month, you know and, well, I need--

PHOEBE

Tampons.

JENNY

Right, yeah.

PHOEBE

And you don't want to tell your
uncle...?

JENNY

I did tell him, only he went out
and bought sanitary napkins -- like
that's going to work. So
embarrassing...

(then)

Could you get me some, instead?

PHOEBE

Uh, sure, but...

But something catches Phoebe's eye, a reflection
(visual effect) -- off of the tag on Kit's collar.
Phoebe, curious, touches the tag, and stares at the
"triquetra" symbol engraved on it as if something just
occurred to her.

PHOEBE

(to herself)

The connection...

JENNY

But what...?

Phoebe sees Piper pull the Jeep into their driveway.
She picks up Kit, stands, suddenly in a hurry.

PHOEBE

Jenny -- I'm sorry, but I have to
go.

JENNY

Fine...

Phoebe starts off, but then turns back:

PHOEBE

Look, I don't mind helping you out at all, okay? But I gotta believe your folks wouldn't have left you with your uncle if they didn't think you could trust him with stuff like this.

(then)

Talk to him, and if he still screws it up, remember we're open 24 hours a day seven days a week next door.

Jenny looks up, smiles. It's a pretty smile, too. Phoebe smiles back, then takes off.

EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR - DRIVEWAY - DAY

as Phoebe catches up to Piper:

PHOEBE

Piper, hey -- I think I figured out how to find who the demon is. All we have to do is ask the Book of Shadows.

PIPER

What?

PHOEBE

(shows her tag)

It's been right in front of us the whole time.

PIPER

Kit's collar?

PHOEBE

No, the triquetra, the symbol of The Power of Three. Our symbol.

(realizes)

Maybe that's what Grams has been trying to tell us...

PIPER

Phoebe, you're rambling.

PHOEBE

Look, Stevie said all we had to do was to find our *connection*, right? That if we did, we could tap into the powers of the Equinox? Well, this has to be it! The triquetra, it's us! It's on the cover of the Book of Shadows!

PIPER

I still don't see how we can ask the Book for help when we don't even have it.

Phoebe grabs Piper's hand, yanks her away:

28

INT. MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

28

ON the spirit board; specifically, on the triquetra symbol in the center of it, as Phoebe sets in on the table. REVEAL Phoebe and Piper standing over it:

PIPER

The spirit board?

PHOEBE

It told us how to find the Book of Shadows originally, didn't it? It can do it again.

(off Piper)

Just gotta believe. C'mon, we're stronger together...

Piper places her hands on the pointer next to Phoebe's.

PHOEBE (cont'd)

Close your eyes, feel it...

They both close their eyes. Then, after a beat, that familiar BREEZE fingers through their hair.

VOICE IN THE WIND

The Power of Three...

Both open their eyes, share a look:

PHOEBE

Did you hear that...?

PIPER

(nods)

Grams...

Then, suddenly, the pointer moves to:

PHOEBE

"A..."

The pointer moves rapidly. Piper calls out the letters:

PIPER

"B"... "R"... "A"... "X"... "A"...
"S"...

The pointer stops.

PHOEBE

Abraxas.

INT. DEMON'S LAIR - NIGHT

as Abraxas reads another spell backward, this one in Phoebe's handwriting: THE WOOGYMAN. (NOTE: half the pages in the book are now blank.)

ABRAXAS

llewd swodahs erehw krad ot nruter,
thgif ot gnorts oot eno ma I,
thgil ma I

And, as the words on that page turn blank:

INT. MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

as Phoebe enters from the conservatory turning pages in her Book of Demons and finds, reads:

PHOEBE

Here it is, 'Abraxas...'
(reads)

'A demon of the Astral Plane who destroys witches by demonizing their powers.' Okay, but what's that got to do with the Book of Shadows?

PIPER

That's where our powers come from, isn't it? Maybe he's turning it evil somehow.

PHOEBE

That would certainly undo all of
our spells, which would explain how
Jeremy suddenly became un-
vanquished.

PIPER

(seeing it)

Yeah, and The Woogyman.

PHOEBE

(curious)

When did The Woogyman become un-
vanquished?

PIPER

Coupla seconds ago...

Piper looks past Phoebe, who turns, shocked to see:

ANGLE - THE SHADOW (FROM "WOOGY" EPISODE)

as its black, inky form rematerializes from the floor
into a frightening cloud.

WOOGY'S VOICE

Die, witches...

And it attacks with a vengeance, its shadowy tentacles
wrapping around their necks, strangling them:

PHOEBE

Freeze...it...

PIPER

It... doesn't freeze... The spell,
what's the spell...?

PHOEBE

I am light... I am one too
strong... to fight -- I can't
remember the rest...

PIPER

Yes, you can... we can... Return to
dark... where Shadows dwell, you
can't have this Halliwell...

PHOEBE/PIPER

...so go away and leave my sight...
And take with you this endless
night...

SHADOW'S VOICE

Nooooo....!!

The Woogy disappears into ball of light. Phoebe and
Piper, safe, gasp for air. *

PHOEBE

Good thing we were together...

PIPER

Abraxas must be reading the Book
backwards, that's how he's turning
it evil.

PHOEBE

How do you figure?

PIPER

Because the spell to vanquish
Jeremy was at the end of the Book.
And the one to vanquish The Woogy
was before that. *

PHOEBE

(realizes)

Which means more are on their way.
I'd better warn Prue --

She picks up the phone, but as she moves the photo of
the three of them to the side, it triggers: *

31 PHOEBE'S PREMONITION - INT. BUCKLAND'S - PRUE'S OFFICE 31

as the warlock, NICHOLAS, pointing his evil ring,
advances on Prue, who collapses to the floor:

32 RESUME - PHOEBE AND PIPER 32

as Phoebe comes out of her premonition, worried:

PIPER

What? What'd you see?

PHOEBE

The warlock, Nicholas, killing
Prue...

As Phoebe furiously dials:

33 EXT. BUCKLAND'S AUCTION HOUSE - DAY

33

34

INT. BUCKLAND'S - ELEVATORS/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

34

Cocktail party's in full swing. Well-heeled BUYERS, young and old, enjoy canapes and champagne as they inspect the collection. Prue, looking fab, charms and cajoles her way through the crowd. She stops, however, as she notices the widow, Mrs. Milton, off by herself, wistfully holding one of the pocket watches. Then, an ASSISTANT approaches:

ASSISTANT

Prue, your sister Phoebe's on the phone.

PRUE

Tell her I'll call her back.

ASSISTANT

She said it's important.

PRUE

She always says it's important.
(more concerned with
Mrs. Milton)
I'll call her back.

Prue crosses through the crowd to find Mrs. Milton lost in the memories associated with the watch.

PRUE

Quite a turnout, huh?

MRS. MILTON

(breaks her trance)
Oh, hi...

PRUE

Sorry, didn't mean to startle you.

MRS. MILTON

That's okay, I was just...
(dismisses that, off crowd)
I had no idea there'd be this many people interested. You're obviously very good at your job.

PRUE

Well, I think it says more about your husband's collection than it does about me.

(off watch)

(MORE)

PRUE (cont'd)
That's actually one of my
favorites.

MRS. MILTON
John's grandfather gave it to him
when he graduated high school.
It's what started him collecting.

PRUE
You know, Mrs. Milton, this is just
a preview. I mean, if you don't
feel comfortable selling, we can
always call off the auction.

MRS. MILTON
Thanks, but no, I don't want to
call it off, I need to sell. Not
because I need the money, but
because...

PRUE
(relating)
You need to move on.

Mrs. Milton nods, connecting with Prue's eyes.

MRS. MILTON
I need to try.

Prue, searching for herself:

PRUE
How long's it been, since the
accident...?

MRS. MILTON
Eight and a half months.
(beat; knowing)
How long's it been for you?

Prue reacts, surprised she knows enough to ask. But,
before she can answer, she sees an all-too-familiar
warlock magically appear across the room (without
anybody else seeing).

PRUE
(incredulous)
Nicholas...?!

Filled with revenge, Nicholas (from "That 70's
Episode") rudely pushes through the unsuspecting
guests, bee-lining straight for Prue. She doesn't say
anything to Mrs. Milton, she just moves off knowing she
can't defend herself in full view.

34

MRS. MILTON

Prue...?

But Prue hurries off towards:

35

INT. PRUE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

35

as Prue rushes in, heart pounding. She turns, starts to raise her hand to attack -- but as Nicholas enters, she hesitates again. Nicholas capitalizes, pointing his evil ring at her, dropping her to the floor in agony -- just like in Phoebe's premonition:

NICHOLAS

You remember the feeling, don't you? Your blood is boiling, and soon your organs will explode...

PRUE

(struggles to remember)
Lavender, mimosa, holy thistle...

NICHOLAS

It's no use, this time, you won't defeat me...

PRUE

...Cleanse this evil from our
midst... Scatter its -- Scatter
its...

NICHOLAS

You're overheating, your brain
cells are frying, it's over.

PRUE

(triggered)

...Scatter its cells throughout
time, let this Nick no more exist.

Nicholas literally supernovas and vanishes in a shower
of white light -- just before Prue falls backward,
unconscious.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

36 EXT. HOSPITAL - TO ESTABLISH - DAY 36
37 INT. HOSPITAL - ER ROOM - DAY 37

Piper and Phoebe stand by Prue's bed, in a hospital as a DOCTOR, 35, black, concerned, deflates and removes the BP sleeve from Prue's arm:

DOCTOR

Blood pressure's back to normal,
so's your temperature,
electrolytes... if I didn't know
any better, I'd say you're a
perfectly healthy young woman.

PRUE

Does that mean I can go home?

DOCTOR

I'd like to run some more tests,
find out what caused your body temp
to rise spontaneously like that.
Has it ever happened to you before?

PHOEBE

It's happened to us all before --
(off sisters' looks)
-- I mean, us Halliwells tend to
run a little hot sometimes.

PRUE

I'm okay, Doctor, really. I think
I know how to keep it from
happening again.

DOCTOR

(reluctantly)

I'll see to your discharge papers.

He leaves, leaving the three sisters alone:

PIPER

That was close.

PRUE

(meaning Phoebe)

Too close.

PIPER

No, not her, you. The Paramedics
said you almost died, Prue!

Prue gets out of bed, starts to get dressed.

PRUE

Yeah, so what else is new...?

PHOEBE

We'd just better figure out a way
to get the Book back from Abraxas
before we all die.

PIPER

But how? We don't even know where
the Astral Plane is.

PHOEBE

Yeah, we do. It coexists with our
own plane. Stevie told us,
remember?

PRUE

Still, doesn't help find the demon.

PHOEBE

Maybe, maybe not. I was thinking,
you know how we always thought
nobody could take the Book of
Shadows out of the house but us?
Well, maybe nobody did -- maybe
it's still in the house, just on a
different plane. The Astral Plane.

PIPER

That would mean Abraxas is in the
house, too, then.

PHOEBE

If he is, all we have to do is find
a doorway, a "window" to get to his
plane, just like he used to get to
ours.

PRUE

Can anyone say 'stretch?'

PIPER

I don't know, sort of makes
sense...

37

PHOEBE

If I'm right, we have to find the window before the equinox ends at sunrise tomorrow. Then Prue can kick some astral ass with the Power of One!

Phoebe's pumped. Piper's on board. Prue's not so sure, exits.

38

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

38

Sisters emerge from the room, catch up to Prue:

PIPER

Prue, what's the matter?

PRUE

Nothing, I just think it's a long shot, that's all.

PHOEBE

Yeah, well at least it's a shot.

PIPER

I agree. I mean, who knows how many demons and warlocks he's unvanquished that we don't even know about yet?

PHOEBE

Worse, if he gets to the first page of the Book before we get to him, we're toast.

PRUE

Why?

PHOEBE

Because it's the incantation that gave us our powers, remember? If Abraxas reads that backward, too, we lose them -- and the Book -- forever.

PRUE

Which means we'd go back to leading normal lives again. Doesn't sound so bad.

Phoebe stops Prue in her tracks:

PHOEBE

Excuse me?! You're joking, right?

PRUE

No, Phoebe, I'm not joking. We've always said there's a reason things happen to us. Well, maybe the reason this time is to give us an 'out.'

PIPER

Prue, there's no 'out,' Abraxas'll kill us!

PRUE

Not if all he wants is the Book -- afterall, that's the real power, not us.

PIPER

Yeah, but if that's all he wanted, he wouldn't keep sending demons and warlocks after us!

PRUE

There won't be any more to worry about if he gets to the first page of the Book.

PHOEBE

Prue, what're you saying? If we let that happen, we stop being witches!

PRUE

Exactly -- which means we stop risking our lives all the time! Which means we stop having to watch people we love lose theirs, like Mom -- and Andy...

Prue, her emotional damn ready to burst, pivots, bolts. Phoebe starts to follow, but Piper stops her.

PIPER

Let her be...

Off Phoebe, not wanting to; both concerned:

DISSOLVE TO:

40

INT. MANOR - KITCHEN - NIGHT

40

Phoebe sits at the table, leafing through the reference books. Piper's digging through the fridge.

PHOEBE

We're screwed, you know.

PIPER

No, we're not, if there's really a "window," we'll find it.

PHOEBE

(pointed)

That's not what I meant.

PIPER

(realizing, then)

She'll come around.

PHOEBE

Yeah? By sunrise?

(knows better)

Once Prue's made up her mind, that's it. We're screwed.

PIPER

(slams fridge door)

And we're out of wine.

The doorbell RINGS. Phoebe stands, crosses:

PHOEBE (cont'd)

I'll get it. You keep dreaming.

Phoebe exits. Off Piper, crossing to the books:

41

INT. MANOR - FRONT DOOR/ENTRY - NIGHT

41

Phoebe opens the door to find Dan standing there with a bottle of wine.

PHOEBE

Hi...

DAN

(helpful)

Dan.

PHOEBE

Right, Dan...

DAN

And you're Phoebe...

(off her look)

Jenny told me. I hope it's okay to stop by?

PHOEBE

No, not at all. We're just...
doing some reading.

DAN

Ah... Well, I just wanted to give you this --

(offers wine)

-- to say thanks, you know, for talking to Jenny. Or, better yet, for getting her to talk to me.

PHOEBE

How sweet, thanks.

(off wine)

Timely, too.

(pushes ahead)

But this really isn't necessary.

DAN

Well, to be honest, I'm sorta hoping to get something out of it.

(off her look, quickly)

I mean, for Jenny -- in case she needs a... woman to talk to again.

PHOEBE

Anytime, really. She seems like a great kid. So, she tell you what the problem was...?

DAN

(nods, embarrassed)

Felt like an idiot. Didn't even know there was a difference. Any idea what size I'm supposed get? There's like five.

PHOEBE

'Junior's' a safe bet.

DAN

Right, thanks.

He lets out a sigh as if just now realizing what he's gotten himself into. Then, the phone RINGS. Both react.

41

DAN (cont'd)
Well, see you around.

PHOEBE
Hopefully... 'Night.

Phoebe closes the door, puts her back against it, and lets out a little sigh, herself.

42

INT. MANOR - KITCHEN - NIGHT

42

Piper's just finishing up the phone call as Phoebe enters:

PIPER
(into phone)
...No, I understand. Okay, bye...

PHOEBE
Who was that?

PIPER
Rob, the banker. Or, rather, his assistant. Calling to tell me my loan's been denied.

PHOEBE
Piper, I'm so sorry.

PIPER
That's alright, wasn't meant to be I guess. Just really glad I never slept with him -- what was I thinking...?

PHOEBE
About Leo, maybe...

Phoebe gives her a sisterly hug, then holds out the bottle:

PHOEBE
Wine?

Off Piper -- where'd that come from?

43

EXT. POLICE STATION - TO ESTABLISH - NIGHT

43

44

INT. POLICE STATION - SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT

44

Late, skeleton crew. Morris organizes his paperwork, gets up from his desk and crosses to the file cabinet.

That's when he sees Prue, entering. He's surprised to see her here, not sure what to think.

MORRIS

Hey.

PRUE

Hi.

Awkward beat. She's uncomfortable, still has trouble looking him in the eyes.

MORRIS

Wanna sit down?

PRUE

Sure...

He starts to lead her back to his desk, but then stops, sees what she sees -- Morris' cluttered desk top butted up against a totally empty desk top, save for a lamp and phone. Andy's desk.

MORRIS

They... haven't assigned me a new partner yet.

(off her still looking)

Here...

He shows her to a private area, finds a couple of chairs. They sit.

MORRIS

I'm glad you came, I've been worried about you.

PRUE

I'm alright...

MORRIS

Yeah? Then how come you've been avoiding me? And don't give me that crap about being too busy, 'cause I know better.

(then)

I know what you've been going through, Prue. I lost him, too, you know.

PRUE

I know... It's just been so hard to...

MORRIS

What...?

PRUE

(admits)

To... face you after what
happened...

MORRIS

Okay, now see, that's exactly what
I wanted to talk to you about...

PRUE

(interrupts)

I need to know what Andy told you
about me and my sisters, Darryl.
About who we really... are.

MORRIS

Only that you were -- "involved"
with some of our unsolved cases.
And that you somehow helped stop
the killers...

PRUE

That's it? Nothing else?

MORRIS

(smiles)

I didn't want to know anything
else. Still don't. Got a wife and
kid to think about.

PRUE

Then, why'd you cover for us when
Andy -- died at our house?

MORRIS

Because Andy asked me to.

PRUE

What...?

MORRIS

That's why I've been trying to get
in touch with you, to give you a
message from him.

(struggling)

That morning, after he saw you,
Andy told me to tell you that if
anything were to happen to him, it
wouldn't be your fault. He didn't
want you to blame yourself.

Prue's eyes well up, finally looks right into Morris'.

PRUE

Too late.

They share the pain and fall into an embrace. Off Prue, looking at the empty desk top again.

45 INT. MANOR - ATTIC - NIGHT

45

ON Phoebe watching Piper (O.C.) doing something:

PHOEBE

You really think that's the window?

PIPER (O.C.)

You said yourself, the triquetra's the key, our connection...

ANGLE - PORTAL WALL

to REVEAL that Piper, using a white chalk stick, is finishing drawing a life-sized version of their symbol on the wall.

PIPER

...besides, we keep hearing Grams' voice, The Power of Three, that's what this stands for, so...

(finished; looks at it)

...it's either this, or I just screwed up the wall for no reason.

PHOEBE

Even if it is the window, if Prue doesn't show up --

PRUE (O.C.)

She'll show.

Phoebe and Piper turn to see -- Prue, entering, smiles:

PRUE

Better late than never, right?

(beat, admits)

Look, I know I haven't been acting like myself lately. I know I'm going through something... But, I don't want to let you guys down because of it. This isn't about me, this is about us.

Prue looks to Phoebe as if to reassure her specifically. Phoebe smiles, thrilled:

PHOEBE

Atta girl, Prue, I knew you'd come around.

PIPER

Excuse me...?

PHOEBE

(defensive)

Well, I did... deep down.

PIPER

(to Prue)

You want to talk about it? Maybe we can help.

PRUE

We don't have time. I'll deal with it tomorrow, if there still is a tomorrow.

PIPER

You're sure up for this...?

Prue looks over at a chair, determined, focused, and tries her old way of triggering her powers -- she narrows her eyes and the chair slides quickly across the floor and slams hard into a (different) wall.

PRUE

I'm sure.

PHOEBE

Okay, as soon as the window opens, Prue, you'll knock Abraxas away from the book so we can reach in and grab it. Then, you keep holding him off --

PRUE

-- while you look for a spell to vanquish him. Got it.

They approach the triquetra, Prue standing in the middle facing it.

PIPER

We have to create a circle.

They hold hands, then Phoebe and Piper exchange a look before they touch the triquetra with their free hands to complete the circle.

PIPER

Three... two... one...

They touch the wall -- and the triquetra opens up like an iris to reveal the astral plane! A buffeting WIND blows out at the sisters nearly breaking the circle:

PHOEBE

Hold on!

Inside, Abraxas, hunched over the Book of Shadows (now three-quarters blank), looks up in surprise.

PHOEBE

(screams)

Now, Prue, now!!

But Prue hesitates at the sight of the demon -- and this time her sisters witness it. Abraxas spins to face her. Piper, terrified, screams at:

PIPER

Prue, use your power!!

She can't. Abraxas floats forward, ominously:

ABRAXAS

First the Book, then you.

He waves a hoof and sends all three sisters flying across the room and crashing onto the floor. The circle broken, the "window" closes instantly leaving only the triquetra symbol on the wall -- and Phoebe and Piper staring at Prue.

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

46 EXT. MANOR - NIGHT 46
47 INT. MANOR - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 47

as Prue hurriedly descends the stairs, closely followed by Piper and Phoebe:

PIPER

Prue, what happened up there?

PRUE

Nothing.

PHOEBE

'Nothing's' exactly the problem!

PRUE

I never said I had the power to go up against him, you did, remember?

PHOEBE

No, the Book of Shadows did.

PRUE

Well, maybe it was wrong. Maybe Abraxas is just too strong.

PIPER

Maybe, but that doesn't explain why you hesitated.

PRUE

I didn't hesitate.

PHOEBE

The hell you didn't, I saw you.

PIPER

We both saw you.

PHOEBE

And I'll bet that's not the first time that's happened, is it?

PRUE

What are you saying, this is all my fault, is that it? Because I can't defeat Abraxas?

PHOEBE

You can, but you won't.
Something's holding you back,
something big time, only instead of
facing it, all you want to do is
run from it --

PIPER

Phoebe...

PHOEBE

-- But you can't keep running from
it, Prue, because if you don't
figure out what the hell your
problem is and I mean fast, we're
all dead!

That triggers it -- Prue erupts:

PRUE

That's right, Phoebe, it's all my
responsibility -- it's all on my
shoulders, the oldest sister, the
one who's always supposed to figure
everything out, right? Well, if
that's the case, then how come I
couldn't save Andy, huh? If I'm
supposed to be so powerful, why
couldn't I save him?!

Now, Prue's emotional damn finally bursts -- it's out.

PRUE

Don't you understand? Andy died
because of me... It doesn't matter
what he said, it's my fault... He's
dead because I'm a witch!

(her ultimate pain)

How can it be good to be a witch if
all it does is get people we love
killed?

Her sisters encircle her, hold her.

PHOEBE

Oh, sweetie...

PIPER

Prue... it's not your fault -- you
tried to keep Andy from coming here
that night, remember? You warned
him, but he came anyway. He came
because he wanted to...

PHOEBE

And there was nothing you could do to stop him. He chose to go through that door, not because of who you are, but because of who he was.

PIPER

Someone who believed in the good fight, just like we do.

PRUE

I don't know... I don't know if I believe in it anymore...

PHOEBE

Listen to me, we've done a lot of good as witches, too, you know that. But that doesn't mean bad things still don't happen. And just because we can't help that doesn't make it our fault.

PIPER

Or, yours.

Prue absorbs that for a beat, then hugs her sisters tightly for a cathartic beat. In a circle. Then, a gentle BREEZE, and:

VOICE IN THE WIND

The Power of Three...

Piper and Phoebe pull away, react:

PHOEBE

Did you hear it?

PIPER

Yeah.

PRUE

Grams.

(off their looks)

I heard her, too.

VOICE IN THE WIND

The Power of Three...

PRUE

(off voice)

But, how is that possible...? What does it mean...?

PHOEBE

I don't know, but it's gotta be a good thing if we're all hearing it.

PIPER

Maybe it means we're connected.

PHOEBE

(recalling)

To be as one. Maybe that's what the Book really meant by The Power of One.

PIPER

The three of us working as one.

PRUE

(putting it all together)

Which is what the triquetra represents.

PIPER

Well why didn't the book just say that then?

PRUE

Maybe we were supposed to figure it out for ourselves.

PHOEBE

(off clock)

Almost sunrise....

(to Prue)

You think you're ready to try the window again?

PRUE

Yes.

(off sisters)

But, Abraxas'll be ready for us here. We need to surprise him. Go where we're the most powerful, the most connected...

DISSOLVE TO:

HIGH ANGLE looking down on top of Prue, Piper and Phoebe, holding hands as they stand in a circle around the stone altar. CAMERA CRANES DOWN to their level to find them softly chanting as one, eyes closed.

PRUE/PIPER/PHOEBE

Hear now the words of the witches,
The secrets we hid in the night,
The oldest of gods are invoked
here,
The great work of magic is
sought...

A gentle BREEZE begins to bless them, as:

INTERCUT:

INT. DEMON'S LAIR - NIGHT

Abraxas is reading page one of the Book of Shadows backwards -- it's the exact same incantation the sisters are chanting.

ABRAXAS

thguos si cigam fo krow taerg eht
ereh dekovni era sdog fo tsedlo eht
thgin eht ni dih ew sterces --

But then he stops as the pages in the Book begin to flip by themselves. Abraxas, growls, waves his cloven-hoof, turning the pages back to page one, reads again:

ABRAXAS

thgin eht ni dih ew sterces eht --

On the beach:

PRUE/PIPER/PHOEBE

...In this night and in this hour,
We call upon the ancient power...

In the lair, the Book's pages start flipping again, some of them turning back to white! Abraxas is helpless to stop it, then watches as -- the Book of Shadows suddenly disappears! Off Abraxas, raging:

EXT. ISOLATED BEACH - CONTINUOUS

as the sisters continue to chant, the Book of Shadows magically appears in the center of their circle. Phoebe's eyes open:

PHOEBE

Prue! Piper!

They open their eyes, see it, but Prue's on a mission:

PRUE

Keep chanting!

(eyes closed)

Hear now the words of the witches,
The secrets we hid in the night,
The oldest of gods are invoked
here...

Then, a BLAST OF WIND and Abraxas appears in the center of the circle, shocked, confused!

ABRAXAS

What're you doing? How'd you bring me here?!

PRUE/PIPER/PHOEBE

The great work of magic is sought...

ABRAXAS

I will destroy you!

He spins, takes a swipe at Prue with his hoof, rips her shirt.

PIPER

Prue!

PRUE

Stay connected! Don't break the circle.

PRUE/PIPER/PHOEBE

In this night and in this hour,
We call upon the ancient power...

Suddenly, Abraxas begins to spin, unable to stop. As the sisters continue to chant, CAMERA CRANES UP to look down on them as an electrical field, in the shape of the triquetra, forms around them! Abraxas looks up AT CAMERA and SCREAMS as the triquetra literally closes in on him, accelerating the spin into a tornado until he literally implodes -- taking the electrical field and the wind with him.

All is quiet again, safe. After a beat, Phoebe grabs the Book, clutches it tightly to her chest, smiles:

PHOEBE

And we didn't even have to take our clothes off.

DISSOLVE TO:

51 EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR - DAY 51

52 INT. HALLIWELL MANOR - ATTIC - DAY 52

ON the stand as Prue places the Book of Shadows back onto it, where it belongs.

Prue flips through the pages so WE can see all the spells, potions, etc., have been restored. *

PRUE

That's more like it.

PIPER

(off wall)

I'll feel better when we erase that "window." I don't want any other demons coming through it.

PHOEBE

They can't, it's our window, not theirs.

PIPER

Still, better safe than sorry. Especially if we can expect more demons like Abraxas from now on. *

PRUE

(opens Book, sees)

Apparently, we can.

(reads)

'Rite of passage -- fight it with the Power of One, or else... a more powerful Evil that awaits will destroy you.'

PHOEBE

Glad I didn't get to finish reading that yesterday. Probably would've changed my mind about not wanting to give up our powers.

PRUE

No, you wouldn't've. You like being a witch too much, Phoebe. And you helped remind me that I like being one, too.

PIPER

Hey, me, three. Too bad it doesn't pay the bills, though.

Prue and Phoebe exchange a conspiratorial look.

PHOEBE

Did you get it?

PRUE

Yep.

PIPER

Get what...?

Piper follows them over to a chair, where Prue's coat is hanging. Prue pulls a folded cashier's check out of the pocket, hands it to Piper:

PIPER

What's this?

PHOEBE

Open it.

PIPER

(opens it, incredulous)
Sixty thousand dollars...? Where'd you get this?!

PRUE

Home equity loan. Phoebe and I took a second out on the house, to help you buy your club.

PHOEBE

Actually, our club, technically.

PRUE

Right, hope you don't mind being partners with your sisters.

Piper's ecstatic, speechless, touched. She takes them into a group hug, saying thank you, thank you, thank you. Then, a gentle BREEZE touches them again:

VOICE IN THE WIND

The Power of Three...

They pull apart, all hearing it -- but this time, it's particularly clear, near. They turn in reaction to:

ANGLE - BOOK OF SHADOWS

as the pages begin to flip by themselves again. Except, this time, a translucent figure materializes over the Book, turning the pages --

PRUE

Grams?!

The sisters slowly approach GRAMS, as she finds the page in the Book she was searching for, looks up:

GRAMS

Hello, my darlings. Nice to see you. Or, rather, it's nice to be seen by you.

PIPER

But... how is this --

GRAMS

Possible? All things are possible, my dear. It's simply a matter of you're being able to do them.

PHOEBE

Wait, so you've been the one turning the pages...?

GRAMS

My way of looking out for you, as best I can anyway. Don't try to understand this, you're not ready yet. But the fact that you could hear me before, can see me now, means that someday you might be.

(as she disappears)

Be good to each other. I love you...

And, with that, Grams vanishes. After an extended, emotional beat for the sisters:

PIPER

Is it just me, or is this attic getting awfully crowded lately?

PRUE

(off Book)

Look...

Piper and Phoebe join Prue at the Book, read the handwritten message: "Happy Anniversary, my darlings." Off our three witches, we:

FADE OUT.

THE END