



"Witch Way Now?"

Season 4 - Episode 22  
Production #62015-04-88

Written by  
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Shooting Script  
Full Blue

04/05/02  
04/09/02

**DIRECTOR**

Brad Kern



CAST LIST

"Witch Way Now?"

Full Blue - 04/09/02

Series Regulars

Phoebe Halliwell.....	ALYSSA MILANO
Piper Halliwell.....	HOLLY MARIE COMBS
Paige Matthews.....	ROSE McGOWAN
Darryl Morris.....	DORIAN GREGORY
Leo.....	BRIAN KRAUSE
Cole.....	JULIAN McMAHON

Guest Cast

Agent Jackman (*formerly Agent Jenkins*) \*

Angel of Destiny

Selena

Jan

TV Psychic

Caller's Voice



## SET LIST

"Witch Way Now?"

Full Blue - 04/09/02

### Interiors

- Halliwell Manor
- Dining Room
- Parlor
- Attic
- Foyer
- Main Hall/ Stairs
- Conservatory

### Van

- Craftsman House
- Bedroom
- Living Room

Agent Jackman's Office (*formerly Jenkin's Office*) \*

- Bay Mirror
- Phoebe's Office

### Exteriors

- Halliwell Manor
- Porch

Street

Woods

Demonic Wasteland

CHARMED

"Witch Way Now?"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. BAY MIRROR - PHOEBE'S OFFICE - DAY 1

ON a small TV, where a TV PSYCHIC, 40's, black, colorful, sits at a table with a phone and tarot cards in front of a cheesy, crescent moon and starry backdrop. Her toll free number and "PSYCHIC READINGS BY TASHMIN," flash across the screen. Major credit cards accepted. She turns over a card, studies it, then:

TV PSYCHIC

He's having an affair, with somebody he works with.

(AT CAMERA; wise)

I'm afraid it's been going on a while now...

CALLER'S VOICE

(broken-hearted)

I knew it, I knew it...

FIND PHOEBE, pencil jammed in-between her teeth, focused on her computer screen, burning up the keyboard. Her assistant, JAN, 20's, quirky, efficient, enters with a crate of mail:

JAN

More 'Dear Phoebe' letters, where do you want them?

PHOEBE

(hits key to print)

Over by the others is fine.

Jan sets the crate down by three other similar crates, two of which are overflowing with letters:

JAN

Maybe we oughta keep some of these in storage?

PHOEBE

No, no, I'll get to 'em.

JAN

All of them?

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

(checks copies at  
printer)

I'm on a roll.

JAN

More like on a *mission*.

PHOEBE

(hands her copies)

Get these to Elise, will ya? See  
which one she wants to run.

JAN

Sure, right away.

Phoebe buzzes over to the mail, sifts through the  
letters. Jan, marveling, can't help but say:

JAN (cont'd)

You're amazing, you know that?

PHOEBE

Sorry...?

JAN

You are, and I'm not just saying  
that to suck up, either. I mean  
your advise was always great, but  
lately there's just been  
something... I don't know, more to  
it, to you. Everyone's noticed,  
even your readers. Have you seen  
your fan mail?

PHOEBE

(surprised)

I've got fan mail?

JAN

Tons. What's your secret? Herbs?  
Acupuncture?

(off TV; frowns)

*Tashmin...?!*

PHOEBE

You don't believe in psychics, I  
take it?

JAN

Hey, if it works for you, I'm all  
for it.

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

(more for herself)

Doesn't work for me as well as it used to...

She contemplates that for a beat, then looks up at Jan:

PHOEBE (cont'd)

You know how sometimes you just find yourself going through a really bad period in your life, Jan?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAN

Don't even get me started...

\*  
\*

PHOEBE

Well, I'm finally getting out from underneath mine -- and nothing -- or *nobody's* -- ever gonna put me back there again.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAN

You go, girl!

Phoebe smiles as she sits down, maybe not completely realizing how she felt until putting it into words. As she looks down to read a letter:

TV PSYCHIC (O.C.)

(treated voice)

Help me, Phoebe...

PHOEBE

(looks up at Jan)

What...?

Reveal Jan, a little freaked:

JAN

I... I didn't say that --  
(turns to reveal TV)  
-- she did.

Phoebe, perplexed, sees the Psychic, who's eerily looking out through the TV, seemingly right at Phoebe.

TV PSYCHIC

(desperate, sounds  
partially like Cole)

Help me... Phoebe...

Off Phoebe, stunned:

2

EXT. MANOR - DAY

2

ON a jackhammer noisily digging up the street as a burly, orange-jacketed ROAD WORKER muscled it. REVEAL a full-on CONSTRUCTION ZONE, where a tractor off-loads telecom pipes from a flat-bed; a SURVEY CREW measures and marks the road; FLAGMEN wave traffic through a single lane, etc. Through it all, find THE MANOR, as Paige pulls the parlor drape aside and looks out.

3

INT. MANOR - PARLOR - DAY

3

PAIGE, sipping her morning java, looking out the window, irritated by the construction:

PAIGE

Did they say how long this was going to take?

REVEAL PIPER, standing across the room from LEO, who's on his toes, stretched to the max, holding up a painting.

PIPER

Three weeks, which means three months.

(to Leo)

A little higher.

PAIGE

Hope no demons attack, that'd be kind of a bust. Especially if one of us goes flying out the window.

LEO

I wouldn't worry. With the underworld in chaos, they're too busy attacking each other.

PIPER

Hope it lasts, almost forgot what it was like to lead a normal life again.

(to Leo)

Higher.

LEO

I gotta get a ladder.

PAIGE

Ladder? Just hover.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

No, no, I don't want jinx anything.  
I'd rather we not use magic unless  
we absolutely have to, thank you  
very much.

PAIGE

C'mon, Piper, relax, have a little  
fun with it. Use it or lose it, I  
say.

Leo looks to Piper for her approval. Off her reluctant  
nod, *Leo hovers with the painting for Piper to spot.*

PIPER

Fine.

Leo marks the spot with a pencil, then as he descends,  
Paige looks to the heavens for a sarcastic beat, then:

PAIGE

See? No disasters struck.

Then, Phoebe bursts in through the front doors with: \*

PHOEBE

We've got a huge problem!

PIPER

(glares at Paige)  
You were saying...? \*

PHOEBE

Cole just tried to make contact  
with me again.

LEO

What, more whisperings?

PHOEBE

No, this time he was *channeling* --  
through a TV Psychic, while I was  
at work! He sounded so  
desperate... \*

PIPER

Did anybody else notice?

PHOEBE

My highly suspicious assistant...  
(sinks onto sofa;  
frustrated) \*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



PHOEBE (cont'd)

How can I move on with my life when I keep being haunted by his *after* life?

PIPER

(to Leo)

What do you think?

LEO

I think you'd better do something about this, fast. \*

PIPER

I meant, how do you think he's holding on?

LEO

I don't know, must be on some kind of astral plane. \*

PHOEBE

Whatever, we can't risk him contacting me again. I have to figure out a way to get to him, find out what he wants. \*

PAIGE

He's gonna want you, Phoebe. Why else would he be holding on? \*

Sober beat as Phoebe digests that, then she notices something very strange.

PHOEBE

Piper, why is Leo frozen...?

Piper and Paige turn to see -- *LEO FROZEN*. Piper, curious, waves a hand in front of his face.

PIPER

This is very strange...

Paige, realizing it got awfully quiet outside, looks out the window and sees something even stranger:

PAIGE

Um, guys? I think you should see this.

Piper and Phoebe join Paige at the window, look out:

4 SUBJECTIVE POV - EXT. MANOR - DAY 4

The construction crew is FROZEN, including the JACKHAMMER and A TRUCK BACKING UP. A WOMAN with her CHILD is FROZEN DOWN THE STREET. PAN OFF the BIRD frozen in mid-flight to a HOVERING HELICOPTER, its blades stopped.

5 RESUME SCENE 5

as the girls curiously react:

PAIGE

(accusing; to Piper)

So much for you not wanting to use magic, huh?

PIPER

Are you kidding, I couldn't freeze all that stuff!

VOICE (O.C.)

But I can...

The sisters whip their heads around to see -- a white-bearded, long white-haired elderly MAN, mysteriously standing in the doorway holding a staff and wearing a silvery, satin cloak.

PHOEBE

Wh-who are you...?

MAN

(foreboding)

I'm the Angel of Destiny --

(steps forward)

-- and I'm here to change yours.

Off their puzzled reaction, we:

CUT TO TITLES:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6

INT. MANOR - CONSERVATORY - DAY

6

ON BLACK as Phoebe, Piper and Paige, huddled tightly,  
BACK AWAY FROM CAMERA. Piper gestures repeatedly to  
freeze the advancing Angel of Destiny, but to no avail:

PAIGE

He's not freezing -- why isn't he  
freezing...?!

\*  
\*  
\*

ANGEL

You're wasting your time, I'm  
beyond your powers. Besides, I  
pose no threat to you...

PIPER

Yeah, well, forgive us if we don't  
believe that, but the only other  
being we know of who could stop  
Time was a demon.

ANGEL

Actually, it's because of a demon  
that I've come to you -- which in  
and of itself is very rare. We,  
Angels of Destiny, normally don't  
intervene except in extraordinary  
situations.

(recounts)

Mozart, at age seven; Michelangelo,  
Albert Einstein --

(not thrilled about it)

-- Britney Spears...

\*  
\*

PHOEBE

I don't understand...

ANGEL

You've accomplished something few  
others have ever dreamed of -- in  
vanquishing The Source of All Evil,  
you've fulfilled your shared  
destiny, much earlier than  
anticipated.

He backs them into the corner:

\*

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL (cont'd)

Truth be told, some of us didn't think you'd ever achieve it at all, but that's really beside the point. What's important is, you have; and because of that, we're offering you a reward, a chance to chart a new destiny, one of your own designs.

PAIGE

A reward?

ANGEL

You can continue to remain as you are, Charmed, vested with all of your witchly powers and, of course, demonic burdens...

PIPER

Or...?

ANGEL

Or, you can choose to relinquish your magic and live normal lives again, unencumbered, free. We'd wipe the entire slate clean, nobody'd ever come after you again.  
(then, chipper)  
Well, what do you say?

\*  
\*

Off the girls, flabbergasted:

PIPER

What do we say?! Are you kidding? You don't just freeze the world, drop a bombshell like that and expect a quick answer, I don't care who you are.

ANGEL

I don't think you quite grasp the uniqueness of this opportunity.

PIPER

It doesn't matter, the least you can do is give us a little time to think about it.

PAIGE

Think about what? The answer's thanks, but no thanks -- we're not giving up our powers.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAIGE (cont'd)  
(off sisters' silence)  
Right?

Paige looks to Piper, who looks to Phoebe who, under pressure:

PHOEBE  
Right, of course not...

But then Phoebe, uncomfortable, stands, paces to ponder.

PHOEBE (cont'd)  
Still, seeing as how he is *offering*, maybe we should at least... *talk* about it.

PAIGE  
Phoebe, you can't be serious?!  
You, of all people, you love being a witch.

PHOEBE  
I know, and I do, but...

PAIGE  
But what? What's changed?

PHOEBE  
(snaps)  
What's changed is I became Queen of the Underworld and nearly died carrying little Lucifer, okay?

Paige, taken aback, turns to Piper:

PIPER  
We've been going through this a lot longer than you have, Paige --

PAIGE  
I don't believe this!

PIPER  
-- and I'm not discounting all the good our powers've done, or could still do. At the same time, I'm not minimizing the costs, like my not being able to get pregnant.

PHOEBE  
Let's face it, punching out demons ain't as fun as it used to be.

(CONTINUED)

PAIGE

So, what're you saying?

ANGEL

She's saying you need some time, which I'll grant. But not too much time -- afterall, other people's destinies are tied to yours.

(moves toward doorway)

Since it is your Charmed destiny that's at stake here, majority will rule. Two sisters will decide the fate of all three, so consider your choice wisely.

He stops at a side table, looks knowingly down at Piper's purse, then back to the sisters:

ANGEL (cont'd)

Perhaps what happens next will help you to decide...

Then, the Angel of Destiny WHOOSHES INTO A BRIGHT WHITE VANISHING POINT and DISAPPEARS. The first SOUND to be heard is a cel phone RINGING in Piper's purse. Then, the JACKHAMMER NOISE returns, along with the BEEPING of a truck backing up, the helicopter overhead, etc.

Regarding the RINGING PHONE, the sisters exchange looks as Leo emerges from the Parlor, miffed:

LEO

Hey, did you just freeze me?!

PIPER

No, dear, the Angel of Destiny did.

LEO

*Who?*

PIPER

Maybe you'd better check with The Elders, see if he's for real.

(off her look)

I'm not kidding.

Realizing it's serious, Leo ORBS OUT. Another shared look with her sisters, then Piper answers the phone:

PIPER (cont'd)

Hello...?

INTERCUT:

7

EXT. STREET - DAY

7

as DARRYL MORRIS, walking, approaches a FORD FOCUS, looking around to make sure nobody's within earshot, as he speaks in hushed tones into his cel:

\*  
\*

MORRIS

Don't talk, just listen...

\*

PIPER

What's wrong...?

\*

MORRIS

I just found out you guys're about to be put under surveillance, that's what.

\*  
\*

Piper holds out the phone for her sisters to listen:

\*

MORRIS (cont'd)

An FBI Agent named Jackman just called me into his office to find out what I knew about you. Apparently, he did a search of unsolved cases and your names popped up on way too many witness lists.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

PHOEBE

What does that mean? What does he know?

MORRIS

I don't know, but I'm gonna try and find out. In the meantime, lay low, and whatever you do, *don't use any magic!*

END INTERCUT as Morris quickly clicks off. As Piper hangs up, Paige, reading her expression:

PAIGE

Are we screwed?

PIPER

Maybe... Although, that would take destiny out of our hands, and I don't think that's what the Angel meant.

PHOEBE

Guys, ix-nay on the angel-nay talk...

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

Phoebe gestures for them to take the conversation upstairs, and as they do:

8

EXT. MANOR - DAY

8

ON the house with the Road Crew working in the street, as the wheel of a panel van SPLASHES a puddle and PULLS INTO FRAME. BOOM UP to reveal the DRIVER, hard hat on, getting out, walking to the back.

9

INT. VAN - DAY

9

as the Driver, in silhouette, opens the back doors and climbs in, takes off his hard hat, sits on a stool, and begins to flick on power to a sophisticated surveillance board. A TV MONITOR shows the outside of the manor. Then, as he turns on a table lamp, we get our first good look at AGENT JACKMAN, 30's, tough, driven, jaw perennially clenched. He puts on hi-tech headphones, adjusts the frequency, then hears the muffled VOICES OF:

\*

PAIGE'S VOICE

I still don't understand how coming up here's going to help...?

PHOEBE'S VOICE

Actually, it's pretty simple --

Suddenly, a STEREO BLASTS ROCK MUSIC. Jackman yanks off his headphones and dives for the volume control. He lowers the volume, then puts the headphones back on, and tries to EQ out the music, but only succeeds in hearing UNINTELLIGIBLE VOICES in the background.

\*

AGENT JACKMAN

Dammit...

\*

As he continues to work the controls:

10

INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

10

as Phoebe adjusts the boom box so it points toward the front windows, then joins her sisters in the center of the room where they speak in hushed tones:

PHOEBE

There's no way he could've bugged the house, you guys've been home all day. If he's listening, he'd have to be doing it from outside.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)



PIPER

Ironic, don't you think? Here we are presented with the opportunity to give up our powers and now we can't even use them?

PAIGE

Maybe the Angel wanted us to see what it's like --  
(pointed)  
-- so we could see what we'd be *missing*.

PHOEBE

Except not using magic won't necessarily keep us from being exposed. We've still got Cole to worry about.

PIPER

You're not still seriously thinking about making contact with him...?

PHOEBE

If I don't, he will, and then what? The FBI's out front, Piper, if they find out about us, it'll be last year all over again.  
(off her look)  
We can't let that happen.

She turns to the Book of Shadows, flips through it.

PHOEBE (cont'd)

I'll cast the 'To Find A Lost Love' spell. If his soul's trapped on some astral plane, it should astral me there.

PAIGE

No offense, but how do you know he even has a soul?

PHOEBE

Because he was also half-human. And, besides, he has to have one, otherwise what's calling out to me?

PIPER

You sure you want to find out?

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

(beat, then)

He needs closure, Piper. And, so  
do I.

\*  
\*  
\*

Piper, understanding, then turns to Paige:

PIPER

C'mon, we're gonna need to create a  
distraction outside, in case the  
spell inside creates some  
fireworks.

As she leaves, Paige looks over her shoulder:

PAIGE

Be careful...

And, as they exit, Phoebe takes a moment at the Book to  
collect herself.

11

SUBJECTIVE POV - EXT. MANOR - DAY

11

looking out through the parlor curtains, PANNING ACROSS  
the road crew as if searching, then PANNING BACK TO the  
parked "Phone Company" van.

12

INT. MANOR - PARLOR - DAY

12

ON Piper, peering out through the curtains, as Paige  
enters with a pitcher of lemonade and cups on a tray:

PAIGE

Unless we spike the lemonade, I'm  
not exactly sure how --

PIPER

Shhh...

(waves her over;  
points; whispers)

That phone company van looks  
suspicious.

PAIGE

Why?

PIPER

Because it wasn't there earlier.  
Besides, he didn't put his cones  
out.

PAIGE

That's what you're basing it on...?

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

It's the best I got. Ready?

PAIGE

Why don't you just, you know --  
(gestures to freeze)  
-- the street?

PIPER

Because I can't be sure somebody's  
not gonna drive around the corner  
mid --

(gestures to freeze)

We just need to use a little of  
your other God-given magic,  
instead.

(unbuttons Paige's  
blouse a little)

There, go!

Piper turns Paige toward the front door, then scurries  
out toward the back door. As Paige disappears into the  
Foyer, CUT TO:

EXT. MANOR - DAY

CLOSE ON Paige's legs as they descend the steps and  
step INTO FRAME. TILT UP past the tray to find Paige  
calling out in her best Mae West impression:

PAIGE

Anyone feel like a little cool  
down?

ANGLE - ROAD CREW

as they hesitate a beat, exchange looks, then literally  
drop what they're doing and bee-line for Paige, who  
finds herself completely surrounded:

PAIGE (cont'd)

Easy, boys, there's enough for  
everyone.

And, as she pours the lemonade, she sneaks a peek  
towards:

ANGLE - PIPER

as she STEPS INTO FRAME down the street from the phone  
company van. Then, as she sneaks low toward the van:

INTERCUT:

14 INT. VAN - DAY

14

WE see through the cage divider out the windshield as Piper slinks closer, then RACK FOCUS TO an oblivious Agent Jackman, who's focused on the TV MONITOR where Paige is doling out lemonade. Then, the rear door suddenly opens and, just as Jackman starts to turn his head to react, he gets FROZEN by Piper, who then slams the door shut and brushes her hands in success. As she looks up toward the attic and gives Phoebe the 'Bewitched' nose wiggle:

\*  
\*

15 INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

15

Phoebe, looking out the window, smiles at that, then turns off the boom box. CAMERA CRANES UP as she crosses back to the center of a circle of lit candles, in the middle of which lies the open Book of Shadows. She sits, Lotus-like, in front of strategically placed pillows, centers herself, then reads:

PHOEBE

*Whither my love,  
Wherever you be,  
Through time and space,  
Take my heart,  
Nearer to Thee...*

A GUST OF WIND blows out the candles as she slumps unconscious onto the pillows and drops the book. CAMERA BEGINS TO SPIN AS IT BOOMS DOWN onto her, and we:

\*  
\*

DISSOLVE TO:

16 EXT. DEMONIC WASTELAND - RED NIGHT

16

Otherworldly, desert-like, creepy, sky is always ablaze. A beat, then Phoebe's ASTRAL SELF materializes onto the sand. She looks around, confused, her every move SLURRING as if delayed. Then, a MONSTROUS SOUND rumbles from the distance. Frightened, Phoebe turns to run -- and runs into COLE, who catches her with a desperate look on his face:

PHOEBE

Cole!

COLE

What're you doing here? Nobody's allowed to be here!

PHOEBE

Here? Where is here?!

(CONTINUED)

Before he can answer, the MONSTROUS SOUND rumbles again, closer this time. The ground begins to shake causing bone fragments and rocks to fall.

COLE

We gotta move, fast! C'mon!

PHOEBE

But --

He yanks her by the arm and just pulls her away when -- a *BEASTLY TENTACLE* shoots up through the sand with a *DEAFENING ROAR* right where Phoebe just was!

ANGLE - BONE PILE

as Cole runs with Phoebe across the sand and pulls her onto a pile of rotted bones, then looks back at:

ANGLE - SAND

as it eerily undulates like a serpent between two bone piles.

RESUME COLE AND PHOEBE

both out of breath, both scared. Cole's searching the sand-scape, then:

COLE

We'll be safe here, but we have to keep moving or The Beast'll devour us both for eternity.

\*  
\*

He turns to her, and she impulsively hugs him, holding on out of equal parts of love and fear. Ditto Cole who, as he studies her face for a loving beat, then:

COLE (cont'd)

I knew you'd hear my cries.

PHOEBE

Cole, I --

\*

COLE

You did the right thing, Phoebe. Killing me killed The Source -- he's gone, devoured.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(off her confusion)

This is The Wasteland, where all vanquished demons end up. The Beast feeds on their essence, their powers.

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

So, what're you doing here?

COLE

Holding onto our love.

(off her look)

I'm a demon with a soul, rather  
unique to the cosmos. That's why  
my soul's able to cling here, keep  
from moving on. \*

PHOEBE

But that's not natural, everyone  
has to move on sooner or later.

COLE

Easy for you to say, you'll get to  
go to the good place. Me...

He shakes his head, knowing better, then looks back  
behind him in reaction to:

ANGLE - SKY

*as a portal rips open in the red sky and spits out THE  
SHAPE OF A DEMON SCREAMING IN MID-VANQUISH. The Demon  
quickly departicalizes into GLOWING POWER MOLECULES,  
which fall onto the sand along with bone fragments.  
Then, as the MONSTROUS RUMBLE returns, drawing closer:*

ANGLE - COLE

knowing, as he grabs Phoebe's hand --

COLE (cont'd)

Over here, hurry...

-- and helps her to jump over to another bone pile,  
then signals her to be very still as --

ANGLE - SAND

on the power molecules as THE MONSTROUS RUMBLE  
crescendoes, then a tentacle SHOOTs out from underneath  
the sand and ABSORBS THE MOLECULES, then submerges  
again. As the RUMBLE recedes:

ANGLE - PHOEBE AND COLE

PHOEBE

You can't keep avoiding that thing  
forever.

(CONTINUED)

COLE

That's why I've been calling for you. You can save me, save us. \*

PHOEBE

How...?

COLE

Get Leo to retrieve the Grimoire. The resurrection spell the wizard was after? You can use it to resurrect me.

PHOEBE

What?!

COLE

Don't worry, it's easy, I'll walk you through it. All you have to do is --

She turns away from him, walks up a short rise.

COLE (cont'd)

What's the matter?

PHOEBE

I can't use black magic again, Cole, I won't.

COLE

Not even for us...?

Phoebe, struggling with her emotions, turns to face Cole, holds his look. Then, just as she starts to say something -- *the tentacle shoots out of the sand and coils around Phoebe's ankle!* She SCREAMS as --

COLE (cont'd)

Phoebe!

-- Cole lunges and just barely grabs hold of her arms. He digs his feet into the bones, which break and slide until he gets a decent foothold. Phoebe, suspended between the two, cries out:

PHOEBE

Your powers...

COLE

(straining)

I don't have any...

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (4)

16

Then, another tentacle shoots up from the sand and coils around Phoebe's abdomen! She SCREAMS IN PAIN, which carries us over into --

17 INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

17

-- where Phoebe's unconscious self SCREAMS, too. Piper and Paige rush in, cross over to her. Piper tries to rouse her, shakes her, yells:

PIPER  
Phoebe! Wake up! Phoebe!!

PAIGE  
What's going on?!

Off Phoebe, as she lets out a blood-curdling SCREAM -- \*

18 INT. VAN - DAY

18

-- a scream which BLASTS through Agent Jackman's headset BREAKING THE FREEZE. He recoils from the pain, yanks the headset off, unplugging the connect cord with it. Now, everything that's going on in the attic can be heard on the speaker. Off Jackman, realizing, flicking on recording equipment, eagerly listening in on: \*

19 INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

19

As Phoebe SCREAMS again, Piper's already flipping through the Book of Shadows as Paige, anxious: \*

PAIGE  
Something's killing her!

PIPER  
(flips pages, finds)  
Paige, c'mon, reversal spell--

PIPER/PAIGE  
*Return thy love,  
Wherever she be,  
Through time and space,  
Bring her back to me...*

20 EXT. DEMONIC WASTELAND - RED NIGHT

20

PAN UP FROM Cole's slipping grip on Phoebe, TO COLE:

COLE  
(grimacing)  
I... can't... hold... on...

(CONTINUED)



20

CONTINUED:

20

Then, Phoebe SCREAMS AGAIN as her hand slips free and she gets pulled down, *BUT THEN SHE SUDDENLY ASTRALS OUT -- causing the tentacles to recoil into the sand without her.* Off Cole, falling backward, exhausted:

21

INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

21

ON a SCREAMING, UNCONSCIOUS Phoebe as she bolts up in mid-scream. Piper and Paige scramble over, embrace her.

\*

PIPER

Shh, shhh, you're okay, you're okay...

PAIGE

You're safe...

PHOEBE

Oh my God, what was I thinking...?

\*

A beat as she catches her breath, then -- the DOORBELL RINGS. That stops them all. Paige, worrying:

PAIGE

You don't think the freeze wore off, do you?

The DOORBELL RINGS AGAIN, AND AGAIN. Off Piper, getting a bad feeling about this:

22

INT. MANOR - FOYER - DAY (STAGE)

22

as the sisters slowly open the door to find -- Agent Jackman standing there holding a briefcase. He flashes his badge:

\*

\*

AGENT JACKMAN

Agent Jackman, FBI. I think we should talk...

\*

\*

Off the sisters, busted:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23

INT. MANOR - DINING ROOM - DAY

23

ON a very thick file marked "HALLIWELL" as it's dropped onto the dining room table. TILT UP TO Agent Jackman, seated at the head of the table, as he slides it across to the girls, opposite him:

AGENT JACKMAN

In case you're wondering, that's just a copy.

PHOEBE

Nice way to engender trust, Agent Jackman.

AGENT JACKMAN

If I wanted to expose you, I could've done that six months ago when your file first crossed my desk.

As the girls peruse the file:

PAIGE

(playing dumb)

Expose us? As what?

AGENT JACKMAN

(insulted)

As witches.

(off their looks)

It's the only logical explanation for all the unsolved cases, missing persons, mysterious deaths...

Piper, having seen enough, slams the file closed:

PIPER

Prove it.

Jackman pulls out a mini-recorder from his inside jacket pocket, hits PLAY:

PAIGE

*Something's killing her!*

PIPER

*Paige, c'mon, reversal spell--*

(CONTINUED)

PIPER/PAIGE

*Return thy love,  
Wherever she be,  
Through time and space,  
Bring her back to me...*

He hits STOP, holds Piper's look.

PIPER

That doesn't prove anything.

AGENT JACKMAN

Maybe not, but it implies  
*everything*, especially when coupled  
with that file.

(to Phoebe)

Think your newspaper wouldn't print  
the story?

PHOEBE

What do you want?

AGENT JACKMAN

Believe it or not, your help.

(stands, paces)

I specialize in occult-style  
slayings. That's why I was  
watching you, in hopes of catching  
a serial killer -- a witch hunter.

PIPER

Alright, that's enough --

Piper gestures to freeze him, *but this time he doesn't.*

PAIGE

Wait, he froze before.

PIPER

(stands, concerned)

Unless he was faking it. In which  
case, he's --

AGENT JACKMAN

-- a demon? Hardly.

He pulls open his shirt to reveal he's wearing a  
ritualistic wax medallion around his neck, with some  
kind of an herb inside it.

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

This time, I was prepared.

(CONTINUED)

The sisters huddle close, wary, as Jackman explains:

\*

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

\*

Like I said, I specialize in this stuff.

(off medallion)

\*

Supposed to be only a couple of these amulets left in the world. Got this one off the witch hunter we're after...

\*

\*

\*

\*

The girls say nothing, don't even move as Jackman reaches into his briefcase and slides a --

\*

INSERT - PHOTO

of a suspicious, Gothic-looking young woman, SELENA, mid 20's.

RESUME SCENE

-- across the dining room table. As the girls pick up the photo, inspect it:

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

\*

Her name's Selena. I traced her genealogy all the way back to the witch trials. I think killing you people is in her blood, it's what she lives for. Why else would she have burned her last three victims at the stake?

\*

\*

\*

\*

PIPER

Why're you telling us this?

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Because, at first, I thought you might be her next victims. But, now that I know who you really are, what you can do, I need you to help me find her before she kills again.

PHOEBE

Do you have any idea where she is?

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

I did for a while, actually had her in custody, but then she got away...

He returns to his briefcase, dumps out several items onto the table: a tube of lipstick, a lock of hair, a mitten, etc.

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd) \*

These are some of Selena's personal belongings. From what I know, if you use your magic on them, you might be able to find her. Do that, and I'll make sure your files disappear forever. Don't and... well, you figure it out.

(tosses card down)

Call me.

Off that, he grabs his briefcase and exits. The sisters follow him into --

INT. MANOR - MAIN HALL/STAIRS - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

-- and watch as he exits out the front door. Paige turns to Piper and Phoebe:

PAIGE

I don't trust him.

PIPER

Gee, ya think...?

PHOEBE

(half-joking)

Maybe we should take the Angel up on his offer.

PAIGE

Yeah, great, we'd be free, and so would Selena, who, for all we know could really be a warlock!

PHOEBE

Warlocks don't burn witches at the stake, they just steal powers.

PAIGE

Exactly, powers, Phoebe -- the very things we were given to do good with, remember?

PHOEBE

I remember.

(CONTINUED)

PAIGE

Do you, really? Or has all the dark magic made you forget?

PIPER

Guys...

PAIGE

I can't believe how easily you're willing to just throw away our powers.

PHOEBE

You don't know the hell I went through, Paige, you didn't have to live it!

PAIGE

I lived through being turned into a vampire, didn't I? Plus getting shrunk, switching bodies --

PHOEBE

Yeah, well try going through that for years. All I want is my life back, is that too much to ask for?

PIPER

Alright, alright! Knock it off, let's just focus here.

Phoebe and Paige back down, then after a beat:

PAIGE

Where do you stand, Piper? What do you think?

PIPER

(diplomatically)

I think... we need to play this out, see what happens, just like the Angel suggested.

(hands her Selena's belongings)

Take these up to the attic, get started. We'll be right there.

(off her hesitation)

Scot.

Paige, arms full, turns and climbs the stairs.

PIPER (cont'd)

(calls for)

Leo! It's okay, you can orb!

Leo ORBS IN with a confused look:

LEO

What about the FBI Agent?

PIPER

He already busted us.

(pre-emptive)

Don't worry, he claims he just wants our help.

PHOEBE

Did you find out anything on the Angel of Destiny?

LEO

He's legit. And, so's his offer.

PIPER

Alright, now do us a favor and go to Darryl. Help him find out if Agent Jackman is legit, too. Meanwhile, we've got a witch hunter to find.

(off his look; pleads)

Don't ask, just go.

Leo, understanding, ORBS OUT. Piper turns to a troubled Phoebe, takes her hand, makes her look into her eyes:

PIPER (cont'd)

Having a crappy day, are you?

PHOEBE

Yeah...

PIPER

Didn't go so well with Cole?

PHOEBE

Does it ever...?

She allows a half-smile, which Piper matches. As Piper leads Phoebe up the stairs:

25

EXT. DEMONIC WASTELAND - RED NIGHT

25

CRANE DOWN from a HIGH ANGLE as Cole, running for his afterlife, sprints across the Wasteland TOWARD CAMERA with the MONSTROUS RUMBLING of The Beast catching up. He LEAPS OVER CAMERA just as the beastly tentacle shoots out of the sand after him.

ANGLE - NARROW LEDGE

to find Cole, barely clinging on by his fingertips as the threat passes for now. He's weary, physically and emotionally, as he weakly cries out for:

COLE

Phoebe...?!

But he knows she won't answer and he's tired of trying. Defeated, he looks down at the sand as if deciding whether or not to just end it all. Then, just before he does, he sees --

ANGLE - SKY

*as a portal rips open in the red sky and another vanquished demon is spit out, his GLOWING POWER MOLECULES falling to the sand along with bone fragments.*

RESUME - COLE

as the distant MONSTROUS RUMBLINGS BEGIN, Cole, resigned to his fate, jumps onto the sand and crazily yells to The Beast, challenging it:

COLE

You don't want his powers, you want me! Well, here I am, come and get it! Come on, end it, hurry up!

Cole, unafraid, steps toward the oncoming RUMBLING -- and steps right onto the glowing power molecules *which are sucked up into his body like an electrical current and absorbed.*

Cole, shaken, stumbles back, trying to figure out what just happened.

ANGLE - THE TENTACLE

(CONTINUED)



shoots out from the sand to attack Cole, but Cole reflexively holds out his hand -- and *FIRES* a lightning bolt at the tentacle sending it retreating back into the sand with an otherworldly SCREECH.

The MONSTROUS RUMBLING quickly recedes as Cole, surprised, looks at his hand and slowly begins to figure it out.

ANGLE - SKY

*as a portal rips open again and spits out another vanquished demon's GLOWING POWER MOLECULES, which fall to the sand before him.*

Cole looks down at the glowing molecules and gets an idea, smiling for the first time in a long time:

COLE (cont'd)

This could be good...

INT. AGENT JACKMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Interspersed amongst a typical bureaucrat's office are stacks of bookmarked books on witchcraft, demonology, the occult, etc. Into this, Leo and Morris ORB IN; Morris, stumbling backward from the journey.

LEO

Shhh...

MORRIS

(overly defensive;  
whispers)

Shhh?! What do you mean, shhh -- it's not like my atoms get scrambled everyday, you know!?

LEO

That's not what gets scrambled, actually it's --

MORRIS

No, don't tell me, I don't wanna know. I've got enough to worry about breaking into the dang FBI.

Morris gingerly closes the partially open door to the bustling corridor, wincing as he tries to latch it. Leo's already searching around over:

MORRIS (cont'd)

What exactly are we looking for?

(CONTINUED)

LEO

I'm not sure. Anything that'll help the girls know who they're dealing with, I guess.

MORRIS

From what I learned, they're dealing with a real bulldog. Someone who does whatever it takes to get his man.

LEO

(off desk; concerned)  
Or woman... Look at this --

Morris crosses, inspects the files:

MORRIS

Files on the girls. Lots of files on the girls... He's even got a genealogy on them dating back to --

LEO

(sees it, too)  
-- The Witch Trials.  
(then, grave)  
Think he's after them?

MORRIS

If he was, why come to them for help?

Before Leo has a chance to speculate, the doorknob turns. As the door flings open, Leo, closest, side-steps behind it to hide. Agent Jackman, entering, oblivious to Leo, catches a guilty-looking Morris standing by his desk.

AGENT JACKMAN

Inspector? What the hell're you doing here?

MORRIS

(dancing)  
Uh, well, I...

Morris glances over Jackman's shoulder at Leo, who returns an apologetic shrug, then ORBS OUT -- just before Jackman, following Morris's glance, looks back, sees nothing. Morris lets out a nervous laugh, then quickly recovers.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT JACKMAN

(suspicious)

Well?

MORRIS

Just... wanted to know how it was going with the Halliwells', that's all.

AGENT JACKMAN

That's classified.

MORRIS

Right, okay, well, just thought I'd ask. Excuse me...

Morris slips out past Jackman, who looks dubiously in his direction:

27

INT. MANOR - ATTIC - DAY

27

CLOSE ON the flame of a candle as the finger of a mitten comes INTO FRAME and catches fire.

REVEAL Paige, holding the mitten, as she drops it into a ceremonial bowl, which has pieces of Selena's other belongings inside, along with a scrying crystal. Piper, looking on, then reads from the Book of Shadows:

PIPER

Before the flame subsides, let the wax from the candle drip onto the crystal...

(sees Paige get candle)

...Once consecrated, scry with the crystal for the one who is sought.

Paige tilts the candle and, as a drip of wax hits the crystal, POOF! -- a puff of smoke mushrooms from the bowl.

PAIGE

(smiling, pointed)

Ain't magic great?

Piper glares at her obvious attempt as Phoebe enters, cordless phone in hand, concerned:

PHOEBE

That was Darryl -- he confirmed there's a serial killer out there doing everything Jackman said.

(CONTINUED)

PAIGE

We're all over it.

Paige fishes the crystal out of the bowl, scries over the map with it.

PHOEBE

He also said that Jackman has a lot more information on us than he showed -- including our genealogy. Going all the way back to Melinda Warren.

\*

PAIGE

What's that mean?

PHOEBE

They're gonna keep checking...

\*

PIPER

It means he's gone to an awful lot of trouble to get as much on us as possible. Could be he's not planning on letting us off the hook when this is over.

PAIGE

(while scrying)

What, he's just going to keep on using us afterwards?

PIPER

Maybe...

PHOEBE

Great, Charlie's Freakin' Angels, this just keeps getting better and better...

The scrying crystal drops on a point in the map. Paige looks up from it:

PAIGE

Well, there's Selena -- do we still go after her?

PIPER

We don't have a choice. Like you said, we can't just let her go free.

(CONTINUED)

Off the sisters, not liking this one bit:

DISSOLVE TO:

28 INT. CRAFTSMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 28

as Paige, Piper and Phoebe ORB IN, anxiously looking around to make sure they're alone. Off Phoebe's look, Piper whispers:

PIPER

Easy...

Phoebe grimaces as she slowly turns the doorknob, then gently pulls open the door to see:

29 SUBJECTIVE POV - INTO THE LIVING ROOM 29

where SELENA, 30, less Gothic than she looked in the photo, sits on the sofa thumbing through a magazine. A CLEAN CUT MAN, casually dressed, hangs out with her, as ANOTHER CLEAN CUT MAN emerges from the kitchen with a plate of food. Both have 9mm guns conspicuously holstered to their belts.

30 RESUME BEDROOM 30

as Phoebe closes the door against the jamb, then turns to her equally confused sisters:

PHOEBE

Bodyguards? She's got bodyguards?!

PIPER

Wonder why Jackman didn't tell us about them? \*

PAIGE

Maybe he figured we wouldn't help him if we knew --

An O.S. toilet flushes then, as the girls begin to look over their shoulders in reaction --

ANGLE - BATHROOM DOOR

-- as ARMED GUARD #3 emerges from the bathroom. Then, seeing the girls before they see him, he expertly draws his weapon and FIRES! SWISH PAN TO AND GO TO SLOW MOTION AS:

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - PIPER

her hands already up as she FREEZES THE BULLET just inches away from her face. RESUME REGULAR MOTION as she looks at the FROZEN GUARD, then snatches the bullet out of mid-air and barks at Paige:

PIPER

You didn't have the sense to sense if anyone was in the room before you orbed us in?!

\*  
\*

But, before Paige can respond:

ANGLE - THE BEDROOM DOOR

bursts open and GUARD #1 crashes in FIRING at Paige, who ORBS OUT as the bullets shatter the window behind where she just was. Phoebe attacks, taking him out with a cool martial arts move, as Piper slams the door on the entering GUARD #2, knocking him out, too.

31

INT. CRAFTSMAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

31

as a panicked Selena makes a break for the front door, but Paige ORBS IN FRONT OF HER, blocking her path.

PAIGE

Going somewhere?

Then, panicked, Selena takes a swing at Paige, who ducks it and counters with a knockout punch of her own. As Selena slumps to the floor, Piper and Phoebe run in from the bedroom:

\*

PAIGE (cont'd)

We're gonna need some serious memory dust after this is over.

\*  
\*  
\*

PIPER

Let's just get her out of here first!

\*  
\*

As Piper and Paige kneel down by Selena, it clears the eyeline for Phoebe to see:

PHOEBE

*Cole...?!*

ANGLE - COLE

standing by a distinctive painting on the other side of the room, silently crying out for "Phoebe..."

(CONTINUED)

RESUME SISTERS

as Piper and Paige, in reaction, look to Phoebe, then in the direction she's looking at:

PIPER'S AND PAIGE'S POV

to where Cole was just standing, except now he's not there.

RESUME SISTERS

as Piper and Paige look back to a confused Phoebe:

PHOEBE (cont'd)

He was just there, I swear...

ANGLE - BEDROOM DOOR

as it swings open to reveal GUARD #2, who FIRES at them. Phoebe SCREAMS, ducks to join her sisters as the bullet hits the wall over their heads. Piper FREEZES the guard, then commands Paige to:

\*  
\*

PIPER

Orb! Orb!

And as they ORB OUT with Selena, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

32

INT. MANOR - FOYER/PARLOR - NIGHT

32

as Piper opens the front door and admits Agent Jackman, who enters with urgency:

\*

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Where is she?

PIPER

In there.

He starts to unholster his gun, but Piper has a strong reaction to that:

PIPER (cont'd)

Whoa, hold it, you don't need that.

She blocks his path until he acquiesces, then he charges past her into --

THE PARLOR

-- where Phoebe and Paige stand over Selena, who's slumped on the sofa, unconscious.

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Did she put up much of a fight?

PHOEBE

\*

No, but her bodyguards sure did.

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Bodyguards? She had bodyguards?

PIPER

Oh, yeah, lots of 'em, with lots of guns, too. Weren't shy about using them, either.

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Must've known we were closing in on her...

PAIGE

Still, it's pretty unusual for a serial killer to have hired guns protecting her, isn't it?

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

Maybe she's not working alone.

(CONTINUED)



PHOEBE

Or, maybe you're not telling us everything.

AGENT JACKMAN

(holds her look, then)

Maybe I'm not -- what're you going to do about it?

Piper joins her sisters in blocking him from Selena.

PIPER

Well, for one thing, we're not gonna let you take her without a warrant.

Jackman scoffs, then looks at them with disdain:

AGENT JACKMAN

You know, you're all the same. You think that just because you've got gifts, powers, you're above it all, special. But, I know better.

PHOEBE

Oh, really?

AGENT JACKMAN

Yeah. Law of nature -- for every force, there's an equal or greater force to oppose it. That's why Witch Hunters and Demons are always after you, and always will be. I wouldn't trade places with you for the world.

As that more than resonates with the sisters, he reaches into his inside jacket pocket and reveals:

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

There's your warrant.

Piper, surprised he has one, inspects it as Jackman pushes through and scoops Selena up.

PAIGE

What about our files, when do we get them?

AGENT JACKMAN

Not until she's in jail and I know I'm safe.

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

Safe from what?

AGENT JACKMAN

From you. I don't want to be another one of those people who mysteriously disappear around here. \*

Jackman exits with Selena out the front door leaving the sisters chastened. \*

PIPER

I knew he'd never give up those files.

(plops down on sofa)

In case anybody's wondering, now we're officially screwed.

PHOEBE

(pointed)

Not necessarily...

PAIGE

(adamant)

We are not giving up our powers.

PHOEBE

Paige, I don't want to either, but I don't want to give up our lives even more. He's just going to keep using us.

PIPER

Unless we let the Angel wipe the slate clean...

(off Paige's look)

Look, we said we'd let this play out before we decided, and it has. And, frankly, if the Angel hadn't made us the offer, maybe I'd think differently, maybe I'd say let's just keep fighting, but...

She lets the sentence trail off, then looks to Paige:

PIPER (cont'd)

I'm tired of fighting. What Jackman said is true, it's neverending... \*

PHOEBE

Unless we make the choice to end it ourselves.

(CONTINUED)

Piper looks to Phoebe, sharing the weight of the decision, softly nods.

PHOEBE (cont'd)

Do we need to talk to Leo about this first?

PIPER

No, this is about us, not him. He'll understand.

Paige, though, makes one final emotional plea:

PAIGE

Wait, you guys, you're only seeing the bad parts, you're forgetting all the wonders of being witches -- the wonders you used to convince me with in the first place -- how can you let all that go?

PHOEBE

Because it doesn't balance out anymore, Sweetie. It was fun at first -- God, becoming a witch was the best thing that ever happened to me, I loved it. But, with everything it's cost us, everything we've lost... it's not worth it anymore.

PAIGE

But what about all the good we've done, doesn't that count at all?

PIPER

Yes, of course, but isn't that why we're being given a choice? He said we fulfilled our Destiny, remember? This is supposed to be our reward.

Paige, crying now, doesn't see it that way at all.

PAIGE

It doesn't feel like a reward to me.

(her real pain)

If it wasn't for magic, I'd never have sisters...

(CONTINUED)

Phoebe and Piper, overwhelmed by that, surround her with love, reassuring her with their embrace. HOLD this emotional moment before going to:

33 INT. MANOR - ATTIC - NIGHT 33

CLOSE ON the Angel of Destiny, who stands in the middle of the room, a little surprised they called him. Phoebe and Piper stand by the Book of Shadows, Paige is by herself in the b.g., staring blankly out the window.

ANGEL

Are you sure about this...?

PHOEBE

Yeah...

(look back to Paige)

As sure as we're ever going to be.

ANGEL

You understand that this decision is final. There'll be no changing your minds.

PIPER

We understand.

ANGEL

Very well...

He holds his hand up and starts to chant, but:

PIPER

Just so we're clear -- this wipes the entire slate clean, right? No read the fine print technicalities, just no more demons, no vengeful warlocks --

PHOEBE

-- We won't have to worry about Agent Jackman anymore, or anybody else who might find out we were witches --

PIPER

-- Exactly, just free to enjoy our normal lives again, with no demonic after taste.

ANGEL

Absolutely.

(CONTINUED)

PAIGE

(worries she won't)  
Will we remember...? Being  
witches, I mean?

ANGEL

You'll remember everything. This  
doesn't change your history, only  
your future.

PAIGE

(crosses to sisters)  
What about Leo...?

ANGEL

He'll still be her husband.

PAIGE

But not our Whitelighter...

Phoebe puts an arm around Paige, tries to cheer her up  
with:

PHOEBE

No, just our brother-in-law.  
(then, realizes)  
Wait, what about Cole? Will he  
still keep trying to contact me?

ANGEL

I don't know, I have no control  
over that. He exists beyond Time  
and Space, outside of Destiny's  
reach.

Piper sees that troubles Phoebe:

PIPER

What is it...?

PHOEBE

He's still holding on, more than  
even before. That's why he  
appeared to me, I know it...  
(appeals to sisters)  
Maybe if I tell him I won't have  
the power to save him, maybe then  
he'll finally be able to move on.

PAIGE

Isn't that a little dangerous,  
considering what happened last  
time?

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

I can't leave it like this. I owe  
him that much...

Off Piper and Paige, concerned, but understanding:

EXT. DEMONIC WASTELAND - RED NIGHT

as Phoebe's ASTRAL SELF materializes onto the sand. A  
beat for her to orientate herself, then she sees Cole  
standing higher up the bone hill, his back to her,  
stoically looking out over the wasteland.

PHOEBE

Cole...!

He turns as she clambers up toward him, looking over  
her shoulder to make sure The Beast isn't coming.

PHOEBE (cont'd)

I have to talk to you, but I can't  
stay long...

COLE

(proud)

Did you see me come to you?

PHOEBE

Yes, I did.

(then, curious)

How'd you do that anyway?

COLE

It's a secret...

Phoebe realizes this isn't going to be easy.  
Nevertheless:

PHOEBE

I'm giving up my powers. We all  
are.

COLE

What?

PHOEBE

I don't have time to explain, but  
it's true. Which means --

COLE

(sharp)

I know what it means.

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

(surprised by that)

Cole... we did everything we could. We tried to make it work every way possible, good and evil, but it wasn't meant to be. It doesn't mean we didn't love each other, but it wasn't enough.

(approaches, caresses his cheek)

We had our chances, and now we have to move on. Both of us.

She holds his look for a heart-wrenching beat, waiting for his response. He weighs it for a long beat, then:

COLE

You'd better go, before The Beast attacks.

She nods, then kisses him tenderly on the lips knowing it's for the last time. She steps back, closes her eyes and bows her head, then ASTRALS OUT. Cole turns -- and a curious smile crosses his face, as if he knows something we don't. He glances down at:

ANGLE - SAND

where two bloody, SEVERED TENTACLES lie smoldering below him.

RESUME COLE

looking out over the Wasteland, unafraid, not even remotely thinking about moving on...

INT. MANOR - ATTIC - NIGHT

as the unconscious Phoebe, lying on the pillows inside the circle of candles, awakens with a start, takes in a deep breath. She looks to her sisters, who're hovering over her. \*

PIPER

You okay...?

PHOEBE

Yeah. Let's do this.

PIPER

Not so fast. Paige and I have been talking...

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

You having second thoughts?

PAIGE

Not about the decision,  
unfortunately.

PIPER

About Agent Jackman and Selena.

\*

In the b.g., the disinterested Angel admires A FLY,  
FROZEN IN MID-AIR, over:

PAIGE

Just, a lot of things don't add up.  
His extensive knowledge of witches,  
how he got that amulet --

PIPER

-- The fact that he came alone to  
take Selena in --

PAIGE

-- The bodyguards --

PIPER

-- We just want to make sure we've  
done the right thing before it's  
too late to do anything about it.

PHOEBE

(understanding)

Okay...

(to Angel)

Is that okay?

He breaks away from the frozen fly, refocusing on them:

ANGEL

Hmm? Oh, sure, absolutely.  
Frankly, I thought you were being a  
bit premature anyway.

PIPER

Then why didn't you say something?

ANGEL

Can't. Free Will and all. Let me  
know when you're ready.

Then, the Angel of Destiny WHOOSHES INTO A BRIGHT WHITE  
VANISHING POINT and DISAPPEARS, leaving the girls to  
wonder:

(CONTINUED)



PAIGE

So, now what?

PIPER

(calls for)

Leo? Leo...?!

Leo and Morris ORB IN with the genealogy:

\*

LEO

We were just coming to you.

PIPER

Why, what'd you find?

LEO

Another genealogy Jackman had besides yours.

\*

PAIGE

We already know, Selena's a descendant of witch hunters.

MORRIS

(shows her)

No, Jackman is. Selena's the daughter of a witch.

\*

PHOEBE

(off genealogy)

What?!

MORRIS

She's not a suspect, she's a victim. They've got her in a Safe House under police custody because somebody's trying to kill her.

The girls exchange anxious looks as they realize:

PIPER

Ohmygod...

PAIGE

Please tell me we didn't just help a Witch Hunter get a witch...

Off their looks:

ON a torch as it's LIT and is raised to reveal Jackman holding it.

\*

(CONTINUED)

He ominously crosses to Selena, who's ritualistically tied to a stake over a pyre, SCREAMING FOR:

SELENA

Help! Please, somebody, help me!!

AGENT JACKMAN

Nobody can hear you, not where we are...

CRANE UP as he circles around her, lighting the wood around her.

SELENA

Please, don't...

AGENT JACKMAN

Ah, but I must. It's my duty. It's what I was born for, what I'll continue to do until every last one of you is dead.

As he completes the circle, CRANE DOWN to see his dead eyes:

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

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

Then, as he tosses the torch onto the pyre, it ERUPTS IN FLAMES. Off Selena, SCREAMING, and Jackman, watching, coldly:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

37

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

37

TILT UP from the flames to seem them building around Selena; the smoke nearly suffocating her: \*

SELENA

You're making a mistake! I'm not a witch, I swear!

AGENT JACKMAN

(unaffected)

Of course you are, Selena, it's in your blood. Your mother was, so that makes you one, too. \*

SELENA

Please, I'm begging you... \*

AGENT JACKMAN

(ignores, orates)

Do you know why they burned witches at the stake four hundred years ago? So they'd burn forever in eternal fire. \*

(picks up log)

Used green wood, too, to make it last, prolong the agony. \*

He tosses the log onto the fire, which FLARES again.

ANGLE - SISTERS

as Paige ORBS THEM IN. Selena sees them first, cries:

SELENA

Please, help me!

Jackman, in reaction, spins around to see the girls, but he's curiously unconcerned. \*

AGENT JACKMAN

Come to save your sister witch, have you? \*

PIPER

As a matter of fact, yeah --

She gestures to freeze the flames, but nothing happens. Jackman, enjoying this, boasts: \*

(CONTINUED)

AGENT JACKMAN

I buried the other amulets around here in anticipation of your arrival. Your powers are useless here. However --  
(draws gun, grabs Phoebe)  
-- mine aren't.

\*  
\*  
\*

PHOEBE

Okay, easy...

He backs away with her as Piper makes a move to him:

AGENT JACKMAN

Ah-ah -- move and she dies.

\*

Paige stops Piper, as he continues to back her away.

PHOEBE

He's gonna kill us anyway, that was his plan all along.  
(he hurts her)  
Ouch!

AGENT JACKMAN

How's it feel to be powerless, huh? Mortal? Not so tough all of a sudden.

\*

PAIGE

What do we do...?

Piper and Paige, torn, look to:

ANGLE - SELENA

HER POV down at the FLAMES as they come closer and closer to her feet.

RESUME SCENE

Phoebe connects eyes with her sisters, signaling for them to save Selena.

AGENT JACKMAN (cont'd)

You're the scourge of mankind, a blasphemy. Burning will be your justice, too -- your true destiny!

\*

Then, in a flash, Phoebe flips Jackman over her shoulder and onto the ground, then yells:

\*

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

Get Selena!

As Piper and Paige run toward Selena, Jackman quickly recovers, knocking Phoebe's legs out from underneath her. As they struggle:

\*

ANGLE - PYRE

as Piper and Paige whip off their coats, struggle to stamp out the flames.

ANGLE - PHOEBE AND JACKMAN

\*

expertly blocking each other's blows, with Phoebe gaining the upper hand.

ANGLE - PYRE

as Piper and Paige keep slapping at the flames, but then Selena's pant leg catches fire. Paige, seeing that, yells to:

PAIGE

Piper!

Piper, seeing that, throws her coat down and backs up.

PAIGE (cont'd)

What're you doing?!

Then, Piper takes off running -- and jumps through the flames and flies into Selena, breaking the stake and knocking her to the ground behind the flames! Paige scrambles over, uses her coat to stamp out the flames on both of them, as:

ANGLE - PHOEBE AND JACKMAN

\*

Phoebe, rolls and flips Jackman sending him tumbling backwards. Back on her feet, her adrenaline pumping, she smiles, actually enjoying this, until --

\*

Jackman scrambles to retrieve his gun and points it at her with a crazed look, wiping her smile away.

\*

AGENT JACKMAN

\*

(off Selena)

Saving her life just cost you yours...

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - COLE

as he MATERIALIZES NEARBY.

ANGLE - PHOEBE

paralyzed with fear as:

ANGLE - JACKMAN'S GUN

FIRES and, IN SLOW MOTION, the bullet leaves a wake as it slices through the air towards Phoebe, as --

ANGLE - PIPER

who looks from Selena and screams out:

PIPER

Phoe...be...!

ANGLE - COLE

gestures with his hand, twisting his wrist, causing:

ANGLE - PHOEBE AND JACKMAN

*who both SHIMMER OUT, then REAPPEAR where the other was just standing!*

RESUME REGULAR MOTION

as the bullet that Jackman fired -- *hits Jackman, who's still holding his gun, right through the heart!*

*Jackman, stunned, looks down at the bloody hole in his chest, then looks up at Phoebe with eternal confusion and slumps to the ground, dead.*

Phoebe looks on, equally stunned then, sensing him, slowly turns around to see Cole standing there, hand still raised from using his powers.

PHOEBE

Cole...?!

COLE

I couldn't very well let you die, could I?

PHOEBE

But, how did you...? I don't understand, how are you --

(CONTINUED)

COLE

Here? Let's just say I've picked up a few powers lately. Quite a few, actually.

(off her confusion)

I'm not giving up on us, Phoebe. Ever...

Off that, Cole VANISHES leaving Phoebe a jumble of emotions, stunned by his appearance, yet still reeling from facing certain death. Then, she turns to see:

\*

ANGLE - PIPER AND PAIGE

as an overwrought Selena is grateful to them:

\*

SELENA

Thank you, you saved my life, thank you. Oh, God, thank you...

PAIGE

It's okay, you're alright, you're safe...

As she and Piper help Selena to the ground:

\*

PIPER

I got her, you'd better go find those amulets...

\*  
\*  
\*

Paige, acknowledging, moves off as Piper locks eyes with Phoebe again, then both turn to look at the innocent they saved. Off them absorbing that:

\*  
\*  
\*

DISSOLVE TO:

A38

EXT. MANOR - DAY

A38

Back to normal, road construction and all.

38

INT. MANOR - FOYER/MAIN HALL - DAY

38

Leo paces anxiously, worrying, then the door opens and a preoccupied Phoebe and Piper enter, bringing in the background SOUNDS of the ROAD CONSTRUCTION with them. Leo, looking for any sign of trouble, wonders:

\*

LEO

Where's Paige?

PIPER

The driveway's blocked, she had to park down the street.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

That's ridiculous, I'll go talk to them.

PHOEBE

It's no big deal, really. \*

PIPER

Hard to believe twenty-four hours ago, that was our biggest deal. \*

They drop their purses on the main hall table and take a breath.

LEO

How'd it go? \*

PIPER

Looks like we got away with everything, for now...

PHOEBE

Thanks to Selena testifying for us.

LEO

What about how Agent Jackman died? \*

PIPER

They're stumped -- they can't quite figure out how he could shoot himself from twenty feet away. \*

PHOEBE

Yeah, well what're they gonna do, subpoena Cole? \*

LEO

You guys stopped one of their own from killing again, I'd think they'd be grateful. \*

PIPER

They are, until they discover all the files Jackman had on us. \*

LEO

They won't --  
(off their looks)  
I sorta orbbed them into...  
(admits)  
...a volcano. \*

(CONTINUED)



PHOEBE

You what?!

PIPER

You're allowed to do that? \*

LEO

Hey, my job is to protect my charges, that's all I did.

Piper, smiling at that, gives him a kiss, then:

PIPER

Maybe you won't have to worry about protecting us anymore. Would you be all right with that?

LEO

Whatever you guys decide, I'll support. I mean that. \*

As Paige opens the front door to enter, Piper moves to give Leo another kiss -- but as he moves to meet her, HE FREEZES. \*

PIPER

(realizing)

Uh-oh...

Meanwhile, Paige tries to shut the door, but finds it won't budge. She grunts, tries again:

PAIGE

Hey, the front door's stuck...

Phoebe, realizing, too, clears her throat for Paige to look up, then motions her into the Main Hall to see:

ANGLE - SITTING ROOM

where the Angel of Destiny is standing facing the girls. Paige isn't happy to see him:

PAIGE (cont'd)

Oh, it's you...

ANGEL

Well? Still ready to retire?

Paige glumly turns away as Piper and Phoebe trade pointed looks. Then:

(CONTINUED)

PHOEBE

Actually... I don't think so anymore.

Paige turns, surprised. Phoebe continues, resigned to her true destiny:

PHOEBE (cont'd)

We saved somebody who otherwise wouldn't've been saved, and that felt... good. It felt right.

PIPER

(reminds)

She wouldn't have needed saving if our powers hadn't gotten her into that position in the first place.

PHOEBE

Maybe not, but the way it played out, we still stopped another evil - - somebody who despised us just because of who we are. I'm not willing to give that up anymore.

(then)

Besides, I got a little taste of what life would be like without powers, and I didn't like it -- at all.

ANGEL

(to Piper)

What about you?

PIPER

Majority rules, right...?

(beat, then)

Might as well make it unanimous.

As she joins her sisters:

PIPER (cont'd)

We're masochists, what can I say?

PAIGE

You don't really think that, do you?

PIPER

Sometimes, yeah. But it doesn't really matter. Phoebe's right, it's no longer really a choice for us -- this is who we are.

(CONTINUED)

The Angel appraises the sisters, who stand arm-in-arm:

ANGEL

You realize you won't get this opportunity again.

PHOEBE

We understand.

ANGEL

Very well...

He crosses past them, but pauses in front of the frozen Leo before exiting:

ANGEL (cont'd)

By the way, thought you'd like to know, neither choice would've affected your's and Leo's personal destiny.

(turns to a curious Piper, smiles)

You'll find out soon enough...

Phoebe and Paige figure it out first, turn, ecstatic:

PHOEBE

Ohmygod!?

PIPER

What...?

PAIGE

Don't you understand?!

PHOEBE

Piper, you're pregnant!

Piper, stunned, looks to the Angel, who just keeps smiling as her sisters jump all over her. He enjoys the celebration for a moment, then the Angel WHOOSHES OUT THE FOYER --

-- AND DISAPPEARS INTO A BRIGHT WHITE VANISHING POINT, his momentum pulling the front door closed, as we --

FADE OUT.

END OF SEASON FOUR