

LOST GIRL

Episode # 102

"Where There's A Will There's A Fae"

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WHITE PROD DRAFT 22-Mar-10
FULL BLUE DRAFT 31-Mar-10
PINK DRAFT 5-Apr-10
YELLOW DRAFT 6-Apr-10

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LOST GIRL

"Where There's A Will, There's A Fae"

TEASER

1 INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

1

We FIND BO and KENZI, putting stuff in baskets.

BO

Okay, hinges, screwdriver, plunger...
duct tape...

Kenzi grabs a string of cheesy TIKI LIGHTS.

KENZI

... Tiki lights...

BO

We said we were going to concentrate
on the essentials.

Kenzi unravels the string for Bo to peruse.

KENZI

Hello? Essentials?

Bo smiles thinly, holds out the basket for Kenzi to load in
the lights. Kenzi smiles, satisfied.

KENZI (CONT'D)

With a little work that crack shack
is gonna start feeling downright
homey.

BO

It's already the closest thing I've
had since I ran away at 18.

KENZI

So where does a little Fae sex killer
grow up anyway?

BO

Small town midwest. All car shows
and church socials.

KENZI

That'd turn ME homicidal. You ever
go back?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

BO
(shakes her head)
It's tough growing up thinking you
might have a shot at being prom queen
and find out you're part of some
ageless secret race that feeds on
humans.

KENZI
I know. I hate when that happens.

As Kenzi picks up a cordless drill and aims down the sight
as if it was a gun, tracking down the aisle--

Bo notices a CONTRACTOR watching her hungrily from a few
feet away. As he smiles at her, she smiles back hungrily.

Kenzi turns back and notices Bo's interest.

KENZI (CONT'D)
(miffed)
What are you doing?

BO
I'm getting... hungry.

KENZI
How about we make a deal? We don't
kill where we shop, okay?

As she grabs Bo's arm and guides her away past the
disappointed Contractor--

KENZI (CONT'D)
(to the Contractor)
Trust me, you already got lucky.

As they continue on down the aisle, Kenzi grabs a nasty
looking hedge clipper and mimes using it in a fight. Bo
shakes her head and carries on. Kenzi follows.

2 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

2

We FIND MICHAEL CONNELL, early 20s, determinedly searching
through the darkened woods. He's carrying a knapsack and a
flashlight. Suddenly, off to one side--

-- a FLASH OF GREEN FIRE blooms up through the trees.

Connell starts off toward it.

3 EXT. WOODS -- FURTHER IN - NIGHT

3

Connell bursts through some trees into a clearing. He looks
around again and--

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

-- ANOTHER FLASH OF GREEN FIRE flares up through a dense thicket of bushes, closer this time.

Connell is excited. He enters the thicket and plows through.

4 EXT. WOODS -- CLIFF - NIGHT 4

As Connell bursts through the bushes, he stops dead, grabs onto a tree branch to stop himself from FALLING OVER A CLIFF that was right on the other side of the bushes. He drops his knapsack and barely maintains his grip on the flashlight,

4A EXT. BOTTOM OF GORGE - NIGHT 4A

ANGLE FROM FAR BELOW looking up at Connell teetering on the edge of the cliff. Connell grits his teeth and starts back into the bushes.

5 EXT. WOODS -- FURTHER IN - NIGHT 5

Back in the clearing. As he scans the night, Connell sees--

-- ANOTHER FLASH OF GREEN FLAME off in the night.

He pulls out a compass, calibrates where he came from and where the previous lights were. He speaks into the darkness.

CONNELL
Not this time.

Connell starts in the exact opposite direction of the flame.

6 EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT 6

Connell slips through the trees to find a door built into the side of the hill and obscured by some loose branches.

GREEN FIRES bloom in various locations in the distance, but Connell isn't being distracted.

As he reaches the door, he pulls away the branches, steels himself, opens the door and enters.

7 INT. CAVE - NIGHT 7

As Connell swings his flashlight beam over the interior--

We see the contents of the room. A table, a rough bed and, in one corner, a large trunk,

Connell moves to the trunk and opens it to reveal it's overflowing with pearls and glittering gems.

Connell is stunned by the riches. He breaks into a smile.

(CONTINUED)

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7

CONTINUED:

7

Gotcha! CONNELL

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

8 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

8

Bo and Kenzi struggle to load in a table. We see that the clubhouse is more lived in now. There is some furniture and decoration. As Bo pushes and Kenzi struggles--

KENZI

Easy! Not everybody here's a nookie powered Amazon.

BO

Who was it who decided we needed a two hundred pound end table?

KENZI

It's pure gold. Did somebody tell you we were gonna live like savages here? Cause it wasn't me.

BO

Just lift.

As they get the table through the door and muscle the table to a spot by the wall--

BO (CONT'D)

You know, filling up the place with furniture is one thing. Paying for it is another.

KENZI

No problem!

BO

Really. You hoping I have some Fae money power I wasn't aware of?

KENZI

It didn't cost a thing. I kinda liberated it.

BO

We're not thieves.

KENZI

Thieves is such a harsh word. Think of it more as redistribution.

BO

Look, let's get this straight. We stay alive only as long as we don't piss off the Fae too much.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

BO (CONT'D)

We're not doing anything that's gonna bring any extra attention to ourselves. You good with that?

KENZI

Define "good".

Bo just shoots her a look. Suddenly, A PLUME OF GREEN FLAME blooms on a couch across the room. As Bo and Kenzi rush to cover the flame and put it out--

WILL

Sorry about the couch.

They turn to see A LARGE DISHEVELED MAN is sitting on the table they were carrying. We will come to know him as WILL. Bo and Kenzi step back in shock. Bo grabs a piece of pipe that's resting against the wall and smacks it into her palm.

BO

You've got about two seconds to tell me who the hell you are and what you're doing in our house. Use them wisely.

WILL

Well look at you! You're everything the rumours in the Fae community said you'd be!

BO

Wrong answer.

As Bo starts toward him--

FLASH! ANOTHER GREEN FLAME flares up across the room.

As Bo and Kenzi look back, Will has disappeared. They look around, find him at the dining room table, eating an apple.

WILL

Sorry, about the fires. It's a reflex. Hell on the furniture, but it's kept me alive a long time.

Kenzi has retrieved a set of brass knuckles from her pocket and fits them onto her fist.

KENZI

All good things come to an end.

WILL

See? See?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

WILL (CONT'D)

People always go right to the violence! And they wonder why I stay elusive!

BO

How about you tell us what you want and you can elusive yourself right out of here.

Will slides off the table.

WILL

Most people call me Will. I'm a Will of the Wisp.

Kenzi can't help snickering.

KENZI

You sure that's not Chas of the chunky or Bob of the Butterball?

WILL

(sniffs)

I wrestle with my weight. What can I say?

BO

You were telling us why you're here...

WILL

I need your help.

BO

I don't see how you think I can help you...

WILL

Here's the deal, see? I'm a woodland Fae, light, just so you know. I live in the forest outside town.

KENZI

Skipping and jumping all the day?

WILL

There's no shame in that.

(back to Bo)

And... Of course there are humans who wander into my turf. Crashing through the woods, cutting down trees... looking for my treasure...

KENZI

Hold it, did you say treasure?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

WILL

Get with the program! That's what this is all about. Diamonds, rubies, emeralds...

Kenzi pulls out a chair for him.

KENZI

Please, have a seat. That smell's not bothering me at all.

As Will sits--

WILL

Okay, so I spend my nights searching the woods for precious stones.

KENZI

Like they're just lying around...

WILL

If you know where to look. Anyway, over the years, I've collected a fair number of them. Most of the humans who have heard the stories and are out looking for them, I'm able to throw them off with a few well-placed fairy fires. But this one human... He's been hunting me down for years. A couple nights ago, he got past the best I could throw at him and he found my stash. I came back and it was gone! All of it.

BO

And you want me to help get it back.

WILL

Why not? I mean, you're smart. You're capable. And best of all, you're not part of the system. I'm light Fae, but I wouldn't trust them any more than the dark with my stash.

BO

Okay, so why would you trust me?

WILL

Because I have something you'll want.

BO

I'm not a fan of riddles.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

WILL

First of all, I have to know something. It's about your feet...

KENZI

Ohhhh. Kinky...

WILL

Please. Grow up, will ya?

(to Bo)

When I heard about the girl who didn't know where she came from, I thought you might be the one. But I need to know for sure. Do you have a birthmark on your left foot? Just above the heel.

BO

(reacts)

How did you know that?

WILL

True story this! Happened twenty eight years ago. I was out in my woods, minding my own business and all of a sudden, there's a woman crashing through the brush. A Fae, carrying a bundle. She wasn't looking too good so I stopped her, gave her something to eat.

KENZI

And we care about this why?

WILL

The bundle she was carrying was a baby. A little Fae girl with a birthmark on her left foot, just above the heel.

Both Bo and Kenzi react.

WILL (CONT'D)

Bam! Got your interest now, right?

BO

What else do you know?

WILL

Ah-ah. Not so fast. That only comes after you help me out.

Bo and Kenzi share a look.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (5)

8

BO

You realize it might be tough to find some random guy from the woods who stole your stuff. I mean, you never even saw...

WILL

I've got something that might help!

He grabs a knapsack from underneath the table. Kenzi looks down wondering where the hell it came from.

WILL (CONT'D)

He dropped this. Maybe there's something in here that could help you track him.

He reaches into the bag and pulls out an automatic pistol, waving it around like someone who's never held a gun before. Kenzi ducks, but Bo gently relieves him of the weapon.

BO

I'll see what I can do.

KENZI

What she means is, she'll see what she can do for a price. We can talk flat fee or percentage of the return.

BO

(to Will)

Excuse us.

Bo takes Kenzi aside.

BO (CONT'D)

This is not about money. I need to know about my parents.

KENZI

You really believe this guy's gonna be able to tell you anything?

BO

It's a chance I'm willing to take.

9 INT. 39TH DIVISION -- CORRIDOR - DAY

9

Dyson walks the hall toward his office with Hale, both carrying coffees. Dyson's reading a report, only half listening to Hale.

HALE

Okay, Saturday night.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

HALE (CONT'D)

I'm out with Katia. The girl I was telling you about.

DYSON

Remind me. Human or Fae.

HALE

This girl is all Fae. So, after dinner we're back at her place, right? And we're having a drink, listening to some music and one thing kinda leads to another.

DYSON

I know how that happens.

HALE

Anyway, we start kissing, she starts running her hands through my hair, unbuttoning my shirt, stroking my chest... only suddenly, there are a few too many hands.

Dyson stops and shoots him a look.

HALE (CONT'D)

I open my eyes and there are two of her.

DYSON

A Gemini.

HALE

Both of 'em drop dead gorgeous and both of them wanting it bad.

DYSON

Just the way you're qualified to deliver.

Hale shoots him a look.

HALE

Buddy, I have sung my way into a lot of women's pants over the years, but this... this was the most profound night of my life.

(intense)

They played ice cream sandwich. And I... I was the ice cream.

DYSON

Sounds profound.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

HALE

So, why I'm telling you is this.
See, she has a twin sister. Also a
splitter. Also gorgeous. I was
thinking about you and me, Katia and
Karen. A double date.

DYSON

Technically, I think that would be a
quadruple date.

As they turn into the door to the detectives' bullpen--

10 INT. 39TH DIVISION -- DYSON'S OFFICE - DAY

10

Dyson looks up to see Bo sitting on the edge of his desk,
giggling as she talks to an OVERATTENTIVE DETECTIVE.

BO

(flirty)
Oh, you...

DYSON

(to Hale)
Let me think on that. Apparently,
I've got something to take care of.

Hale sees where he's looking, smiles and shakes his head.

HALE

Man, and I thought I was getting in
over my head.

Hale turns and exits the office. Dyson joins Bo. The
Detective walks off.

DYSON

How'd you get in here?

BO

I said I was your girlfriend. Nobody
had any problems.

Dyson looks down at other DETECTIVES eyeing Bo lustfully.

DYSON

I bet.
(to the other cops)
You guys want to give us a minute?

As the other detectives leave, Dyson turns to Bo.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

BO

I'm fine. You said I could find you here if I needed help.

DYSON

I didn't think it would be so soon.

Bo moves in a little closer.

BO

Are you that disappointed to see me?

DYSON

That depends. What kind of help do you need? You look hungry. Do I need to worry?

BO

You mean, am I about to go on a murder spree? No, I'm okay. But right now, I need you to tell me who this belongs to.

Bo hands him a manila envelope. He looks inside and reacts, pulls out the pistol.

DYSON

What the hell are you doing with this?

He drops out the clip and unchambers the last round.

BO

My client needs to find somebody who took something from him. He promised to give me some info on my real parents if I helped him.

DYSON

That means this "client" is Fae.

BO

There's a reason you're a detective, huh?

DYSON

This is not a good idea. You should stay out of the Fae world, Bo. Just live your life.

BO

Yeah... about that... There's just this one small problem. I wind up killing everyone I let close to me.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

Dyson looks away.

BO (CONT'D)

You're the only one of them I can talk to. You have to tell me something.

DYSON

(cold smile)

No, I don't.

Dyson holds off another beat.

BO

Okay. Fine. I'll find another way. But, just to warn you, this could get messy. And I get taken in by human cops, I don't have any problem with telling them what I am. And what all of you are.

Dyson scans to see if the other cops have heard anything.

DYSON

Maybe the Morrigan was right. You are dangerous.

Bo runs a finger along his jawline. He reacts to her touch.

BO

Flattery will get you everywhere.

Dyson has to struggle to break his gaze from hers. As Hale re-enters, Dyson crosses to him and hands him the gun.

DYSON

Buddy, could you run the registration on this for me? There's something I've gotta do.

HALE

You sure we want to get involved in this?

DYSON

I'm not sure at all. Just do it, okay?

Hale nods. Dyson returns to Bo and takes her arm, starts leading her toward the door.

BO

Where are we going?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3) 10

DYSON
You want to play in this world, you
have to learn the rules.

11 EXT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY 11

Dyson's car is parked at the curb.

12 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY 12

The bar is half full of FAE PATRONS, some seeming absolutely normal, some slightly off. Dyson and Bo work their way from the door toward the bar.

BO
If a Fae education is all about
visiting a bar, I should have been
schooled already.

DYSON
This isn't quite your normal bar.
These are all our people.

Bo looks around at the patrons, many of whom are staring back at her. One PATRON with POINTED EARS and a SHARP CHIN blows a kiss at her.

BO
Your people maybe.

DYSON
It's a place we don't have to hide
who we really are.

As they arrive at the bar, the bartender, TRICK, is polishing glasses. His eyes light up when he sees Dyson.

TRICK
Dyson! Pint of my best?

DYSON
I have someone you should meet.

Trick slides his gaze across to Bo and almost drops the glass he's polishing. He recovers quickly, puts on a smile.

DYSON (CONT'D)
Trick, this is Bo. Bo, Trick. He's
one of the elders and the keeper of
the waystation.

TRICK
Non-locals who pass through have to
declare themselves here.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BO

You people have more rules than my old high school.

TRICK

All the chatter is accurate. You're as feisty as you are beautiful.

Trick smiles and puts down the glass. As he takes a step, he suddenly drops below the level of the bar. As he comes around the bar, Bo is surprised to see that he's very short.

TRICK (CONT'D)

The Dal is also a place where all Fae can find sanctuary from persecution. It's neutral ground for both the dark and light Fae.

BO

The looks people are giving me are hardly neutral.

TRICK

The politics of staying undeclared are complicated.

BO

I'm not very political.

TRICK

That's not something you get to decide on your own.

Bo realizes she has to change her tack.

BO

Look, I just need someone to be straight with me for a few minutes. I'm like a baby here. There's stuff I have to know...

Trick looks at her a long beat. He smiles gently.

TRICK

Come with me.

He motions her to follow him behind the bar.

13 INT. THE DAL RIATA -- BACK ROOM - DAY

13

Trick enters with Bo following.

BO

Nice decor. Early Tolkien.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

TRICK

Where do you think he got it from?

Bo reacts. Trick pulls out a book and readies his pen.

TRICK (CONT'D)

Okay, Bo. Mother and father's names?

BO

Sam and Mary Dennis.

TRICK

I meant your real parents.

BO

You tell me.

TRICK

Well, we do know they were both Fae.

BO

How do you know?

TRICK

Those born of only one Fae don't have Fae abilities. And you most certainly do.

(beat)

I suppose you'll continue to be a mystery. Sign in then.

As Bo signs the book--

BO

Okay, now how about you helping me out?

TRICK

How much do you know about us?

BO

That there are two kinds of Fae, dark and light. That neither likes each other much. And that they all have some kind of freaky going on.

TRICK

I guess freaky is in the eye of the beholder. And the issue between the dark and the light is much more than not liking each other. We've been on the edge of a war that could destroy both sides for the last thousand years or so.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

BO

That's holding a grudge.

TRICK

A war between our people would end the human race as well as ours.

BO

So, if you guys are so powerful, how do you stay under the radar?

TRICK

It's more comfortable for us to be thought of as a myth. But it's hard staying that way...

(pointedly)

Especially when people start going around asking too many questions.

BO

Meaning me.

(off Trick's shrug)

Look, for some reason, my real parents dumped me. I need to find out why.

TRICK

Maybe they did it to protect you.

BO

Leaving your kid to grow up to become a serial killer without knowing how or why they're doing it? That's a hell of a way to protect them.

TRICK

Have you ever thought that what they were shielding you from might have been much worse?

Bo looks at him a beat. She's about to leave, but turns back.

BO

Oh, one more thing. You know anything about Will of the Wisps?

TRICK

The first thing to know about tricksters is, whenever you think you've seen one, they're usually someplace else already.

BO

Yeah. I kinda figured that.

14 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

14

As Bo walks back into the bar, Dyson rips a page out of his pad and hands it to her.

DYSON

My office called when you were out back. The gun is registered to a guy named Michael Connell. His address is a trailer park in the north end.

(as Bo takes the note)

What are you going to do now?

BO

Pay him a visit, try to see if he has my client's goods.

DYSON

You look hungry. I hope you're going to leave him in one piece.

BO

If not, I'll make sure he goes with a smile on his face.

(off Dyson's reaction)

Kidding. I'm kidding.

DYSON

Bo, be careful who you trust. There's a lot you still don't know. People can use that against you.

BO

I was thinking the same thing. Thanks.

As she exits, Dyson shares a look with Trick.

DYSON

The way she's going, she'll get herself killed. I'm going to have to find a way to manage her.

TRICK

If she's who I think she might be, managing her will be more than any of us are up to.

15 EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

15

A rundown trailer sits on the outskirts of this low rent trailer park. Signs are posted on the trees with messages like, "Trespassers will be shot". Bo and Kenzi pull up and start for the trailer.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

KENZI

If this guy's sitting on a fortune
in jewels, I hope he's planning to
upgrade his crib.

BO

I'm sure he'll appreciate the advice.

As they get to the trailer, they make their way to the door.
As Bo steps up to the door, turns the knob and cautiously
pushes the door open, she hears a CLICK! She looks down to
where a wire leads across the open door.

BO (CONT'D)

Crap...

Bo shoves Kenzi away and throws herself away from the door.
Suddenly, the door explodes as a SHOTGUN BLAST blows a huge
hole in it. Bo's hand doesn't get fully out of the way in
time and she takes a few pellets through her hand. She winces
in pain. As Kenzi stares at Bo, terrified--

BO (CONT'D)

Hell of a door bell...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. TRAILER - DAY 16

Bo and Kenzi cautiously look through the hole in the door to see--

THEIR POV of a smoking shotgun fixed to a chair pointing at the door. Wires lead back to the door knob.

KENZI

Tell me again why taking this case
is better than stealing.

As Bo gingerly pushes the door open, they enter.

17 INT. CONNELL'S TRAILER - DAY 17

The trailer looks like it's been recently lived-in. Bo looks at a pile of books on the table.

BO

"Fairy Folk and You", "Mysterious
Folklore Creatures", "Encyclopedia
of Legends". This isn't light
reading. This is research. Will
was right. Connell was hunting him.

Kenzi is at the kitchen table where the telephone sits. She goes through the pile of papers, doesn't find anything. But, when she flips through the phone book, she sees that one of the corners is folded over. It marks a page full of jewellers. One of the ads is circled. As she reads it--

KENZI

"G. W. Thompson Company Limited. We
buy and sell jewels. Wholesale and
retail." If I just came into
possession of a pant load of gems,
this is a guy I might want to visit.

Bo rips out the page and looks at the address.

BO

A guy we might want to visit too.

As they turn for the door, they find themselves looking down the barrel of a shotgun held by a SUSPICIOUS NEIGHBOUR, a 40-something woman in a low cut leopard print shirt.

NEIGHBOUR

That's far enough, girls.

BO

Actually, we're kind of in a hurry...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

NEIGHBOUR

Honey, you better have a damn good excuse for what you were doing in my neighbour's place. We look after each other around here.

BO

We're friends of Connell's...

She takes in Bo's bloody hand, Connell's shotgun trap and the blown-out door.

NEIGHBOUR

Friends....

KENZI

...And we came to see him and he must have forgot ...

Bo and Kenzi look reasonably proud of their story, but the Neighbour isn't buying it. She looks at Bo with interest.

NEIGHBOUR

Imagine. A pretty thing like you robbing a man's house and home.

Bo smiles at the woman and starts moving toward her, turning on her succubus mojo as she walks.

BO

I'm sure we can work this out without bringing the police into it.

The woman's confused... and increasingly turned on.

NEIGHBOUR

Stay where you are, sweet cheeks.

BO

I just want to explain it to you. It'll all make sense. I promise.

And she's up to the woman. As she touches the neighbour's arm, the glow spreads from her hand to the woman. A smile spreads across the woman's face as she looks dreamily at Bo.

KENZI

Bo....

BO

Just a snack...

NEIGHBOUR

Oh, darlin'... I've never...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

And, as Bo leans in to kiss the Neighbour, the woman responds hungrily. As they embrace, the Neighbour's life force begins to flow from her mouth into Bo's. Bo throws her up against the side of the trailer.

Kenzi watches nervously. She's feeding deeply. We see Bo's injured hand heal in front of our eyes.

KENZI

Okay, Bo, that's enough.

Bo doesn't answer. Kenzi steps up to them, worried.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Bo, you're killing her!

Kenzi moves to Bo and pulls her away from the Neighbour. As the Neighbour slumps, drained, but with a big smile on her face, Bo turns on Kenzi, fierce and sexy, almost drugged. Like she doesn't recognize Kenzi and isn't happy about being pulled away from her feed. She grabs Kenzi by the throat--

KENZI (CONT'D)

Bo, it's me! Stop!

Bo finally comes to her senses and her eyes return to normal. She looks invigorated and sexily charged. She sees Kenzi rubbing her injured throat and is instantly remorseful.

BO

I'm sorry. Thanks for the cockblock.

KENZI

I'll do that from a distance next time.

She feels the Neighbour's wrist for a pulse.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Is she okay?

BO

Thanks to you.

As Bo exits the trailer, Kenzi looks at the unconscious Neighbour again, shudders and follows.

18 OMITTED

18

18A EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

18A

As they walk toward the car, Bo unwraps her hand. The shotgun wound is now healed.

(CONTINUED)

18A CONTINUED:

18A

KENZI

The holes are gone. I can't believe it! Your hand healed!

BO

The side benefit of a feed.

KENZI

That's a hell of a health plan.

BO

Trust me, you couldn't afford the premiums.

KENZI

So what now? We tell Will his guy's on the run?

BO

You tell him. I'll drop you at home. Keep him there and make sure he doesn't burn the place down.

KENZI

Where are you going?

BO

I'm going to go jewelry shopping.

As they arrive at the car and are about to get in--

KENZI

Bo, you scared me back there.

BO

Yeah, scared me too.

As they get into the car--

19 INT. JEWELER'S - DAY

19

BARDWELL, 60s and effete, is at the counter, looking through a huge loupe at a diamond ring. As Bo enters he looks up, scoping her and finding her wardrobe wanting.

BARDWELL

Can I help you?

BO

I have an anniversary coming up and my husband said the sky's the limit. So I thought why not make it jewelry?

BARDWELL

Of course you did.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

BO

And, if it was jewels, I was thinking of buying some raw stones and choosing the settings later. Someone said that you might have a nice selection of unset stones right now.

Bardwell's radar is pinging.

BARDWELL

I don't deal in unset stones. If you don't see it in the cases, it's not available. If you'll excuse me...

BO

Oh hell...

She reaches out and grabs Bardwell's shirtfront, pulls him halfway across the counter.

BO (CONT'D)

... Look, I'm no good at undercover. Let's just talk straight for a second, okay? You bought a load of uncut jewels from a guy named Michael Connell. He took them from a guy I know and I need to find him.

BARDWELL

I don't know any Connell.

BO

This is not going to go well. Which hand do I break first?

BARDWELL

What?

BO

Come on, you only have two. I don't have all night.

Bardwell struggles to break free, but Bo grabs his hand hard.

BARDWELL

No...

BO

Where? Is? He? Simple. You tell me, I'm gone.

She squeezes tighter. Bardwell isn't built for pain.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

BARDWELL

The Lakeview Motel. He met with me at the Lakeview Motel. I could only afford some of them. I said I'd come back later this week for more.

BO

(smiles)

You probably won't be making that appointment.

(re: something in a case)

By the way, that sapphire pendant is to die for...

She exits leaving Bardwell rubbing his injured hand.

20 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

20

On a HUGE GREEN FLAME as Kenzi throws a blanket over it and tries to snuff the fire.

KENZI

Would you stop doing that?

WILL

I told you, I can't help it. Maybe if you stopped looking at me.

KENZI

Dude, that's kinda hard. For a sprite, you take up a lot of real estate.

(off Will's sulk)

Hey, I didn't mean anything by it.

WILL

I'm large, I know it. What? I get lonely, I get depressed, I binge.

KENZI

There must be people who can help with that... Some kind of Fae Fat Watchers or something.

WILL

What part of elusive woodland Fae don't you understand? I don't exactly show up for meetings.

KENZI

I guess not.

Kenzi's phone rings and she answers.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 20

KENZI (CONT'D)

Hey.

INTERCUT:

21 EXT. JEWELLERS - DAY 21

Bo is on the street, talking on her phone.

BO

It's me. I've got an address. I think Connell's at the Lakeview Motel. Meet me there.

KENZI

Should I bring our farty friend?

BO

Let's see if Connell's there first.

KENZI

Fine with me. I didn't want to singe the car upholstery anyway.

As she hangs up, we HEAR another BURST OF FIRE. Kenzi turns to see Will shrug apologetically.

22 EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY 22

Hale walks with the neighbour as she's wheeled into the ambulance, a smile on her ashen face. Dyson arrives.

HALE

That succubus is having herself some kinda party.

DYSON

Anybody asking questions?

HALE

I've laid some dulcet tones on anyone who took an interest. Man, how many bodies are we gonna have to disappear for this chick.

DYSON

We don't know it's Bo.

HALE

Buddy, please. Why did we follow up in this address then? This has out of control succubus written all over it. What the hell was she doing here?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

DYSON

I don't know. What I do want to know is why some guy rigs a shotgun at his front door.

HALE

Jehovah's Witnesses?
(off Dyson's look)
I'm just sayin'... We get our hands on little miss killer kitty, maybe we'll find out both.

As Hale walks off after the gurney, Dyson watches him go.

23 EXT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL - DAY

23

A low-rent motel on the waterfront. We FIND Bo and Kenzi sitting in Bo's car, watching a room at the end of the motel. A shadow crosses the window.

BO

He's still there.

KENZI

Sweet. Let's break in there and get yakuza on this guy's Fae-robbing butt.

BO

You wait here and watch the door. I'll try to do this on the QT.

As she starts out of the car--

KENZI

Bo, you're not gonna...

BO

Don't worry, the woman at the trailer park will hold me over for a while.

As she gets out of the car and starts for the motel room, Kenzi watches, still a bit concerned.

AT THE DOOR TO CONNELL'S ROOM, Bo stops by a maid's cart parked at the room next door and grabs a maid's smock, a ring of keys and basket of cleaning products and some towels. She knocks at the door.

BO (CONT'D)

Maid service!

CONNELL (O.S.)

Come in.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

As Bo opens the door and enters--

24 INT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL -- CONNELL'S ROOM - DAY 24

Connell is sitting on the bed, watching TV. He turns to watch Bo as she starts to polish the desk.

BO
I'll try to make this fast.

CONNELL
Take your time. I'm not going anywhere. I'm waiting for somebody.

Bo smiles at him, begins to dust closer to him.

BO
I'm surprised somebody's keeping a handsome guy like you waiting.

She goes back to her dusting, moves closer to him again. The TV goes off.

CONNELL
You know what? I think you might be the one I was waiting for.

She turns back to Connell to find him pointing a gun at her.

BO
Whoa! Look, whatever kind of date you were expecting, you've got it all wrong.

CONNELL
The maid was just in a half hour ago. I knew he'd send somebody after me. Where is he?

BO
He who?

CONNELL
The guy from the woods. My father.

Off Bo's look of surprise--

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

25 INT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL -- CONNELL'S ROOM - DAY 25

RESUME ACTION with Bo and Connell still covering her.

BO
Okay, none of this is making sense.
Will can't be your father.

CONNELL
Why? Because I'm not Fae? I'm not
special?

BO
No, I mean, yeah. You're normal!

CONNELL
But you're not. He wouldn't trust
someone who wasn't one of them.
You're Fae.

BO
I guess so.

CONNELL
Even after I believed it, it took me
years to learn about all this stuff.
Only my father was Fae. That means
I didn't inherit anything. And I
never even got to know him.

BO
Hold it. You've got to back up a
few steps here. I'm missing
something.

CONNELL
You've heard of fairy tale romances?
Here's one my mother told me a
thousand times when I was a kid.

He moves to the window and looks out to make sure there's
nobody there, then turns back to Bo.

CONNELL (CONT'D)
My mom worked at a research station
in those woods. She looked out the
window one night and started to see
these green lights. She tried to
follow them, but before she knew it,
she was lost. The next thing she
knows there's this guy there.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

BO

Don't tell me. Kinda odd guy who could have used a wardrobe makeover.

CONNELL

He seemed nice. He gave her some food and wine and told her he could get her out of the woods. It was a romantic night. Full moon and everything. He was helpful and she was young and impressionable.

BO

I'm afraid I know where this is going.

CONNELL

By the time she left the woods that night, she was expecting me.

BO

Look, if you've got some kind of daddy issues, there are other ways to take it up with him.

CONNELL

You think I haven't tried? He spends his whole life hiding. My mom wasted years trying to find him again and tell him, but he just played with her, distracting her with those stupid fires. In the end, she made herself sick stumbling around out in the dark.

(beat)

And a couple of years ago, it caught up with her. She died. With everybody still thinking she was crazy.

BO

So you figure his treasure should be yours. Some kind of inheritance.

CONNELL

I don't give a damn about the treasure. I just want to see him. I want him to know me.

BO

Robbing someone makes a hell of an introduction.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

CONNELL

From everything I read, the Will of
the Wisps are all about their stash.
I stole his stuff cause I knew it
would make him come to me.

Bo sits heavily on the bed, still holding the duster.

BO

This is getting complicated.

As Bo considers this--

26 EXT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL - DAY

26

As Kenzi watches from the car--

-- a tall man in a dark coat and hoodie walks up to the door
to Connell's room. He pulls the hoodie back from his head--

Then REMOVES HIS HEAD and places it on the maid's cart
watching the door to the room. We will come to know this
creature as a DULLAHAN.

WITH KENZI, watching in rapt horror.

THE DULLAHAN turns back toward the door to Connell's room,
pulling a wicked looking short sword as he does.

KENZI

Oh crap balls...

WITH KENZI as she tries to decide what the hell to do.

27 INT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL -- CONNELL'S ROOM - DAY

27

With Bo and Connell as they continue to talk.

CONNELL

Look, you know him, right? He hired
you to get the stuff back.
(off Bo's nod)
I have the jewels in a storage locker
at the Fortress Self Storage on 15th.
Get him to meet me and he can have
it all back.

BO

I'll do what I can. You sit tight
and I'll call you when I speak to
him. Okay?

But before Connell can answer, THE DOOR IS KICKED IN. The
Dullahan enters, knocking over the lamp, sending the room
into semi-darkness.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27

As the Dullahan begins slashing with the knife--

BO (CONT'D)
Friend of yours?

CONNELL
He followed you!

Bo launches into action, kicking and punching at the Dullahan, dodging the deadly arc of its knife-swing.

BO
(to Connell)
I'll take care of this thing. Get
out of here!

Connell hesitates. As the Dullahan turns to him, Bo hits it again, drawing it back to her. Connell runs from the room.

28 EXT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL - DAY 28

As Kenzi runs for the room, Connell runs out the door and off in the other direction.

As Kenzi passes the maid's cart with the Dullahan's head on it. Its eyes are closed, but it's still creepy. As she grabs a mop and runs into the room, the Dullahan's eyes open. The creep factor goes ballistic.

29 INT. LAKEVIEW MOTEL -- CONNELL'S ROOM - DAY 29

As Bo trades blows with the Dullahan, Kenzi runs in carrying the mop.

KENZI
Bo! Cleaning products at ten o'clock!

She throws the mop to Bo who twirls the handle like a staff.

The Dullahan starts toward her, swinging his knife in vicious arcs. As he slashes down at her, she uses the mop handle to block. The Dullahan's knife catches the mop handle dead center, splitting it in two, leaving Bo exposed, holding the two useless halves.

Kenzi rushes the Dullahan from behind and beats on the Dullahan's back with her fists. The Dullahan swats her into the wall as if she wasn't there. She groans.

KENZI (CONT'D)
It's like he's got eyes in the back
of his head.

BO
Yeah, minus the head.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

As the Dullahan comes at Bo again, raising his knife ready to run her through--

Bo lunges up driving both halves of the mop handle right through his body. As the Dullahan Pitches to the ground, Bo stumbles back, breathing hard.

KENZI

Okay, that's a new level of freaky.
You sure this job is worth it?

BO

I'm starting to wonder.

30 EXT. THE DAL RIATA -- ESTABLISHING - DAY

30

31 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

31

Bo and Kenzi enter. There are a few patrons there, including Dyson who stands at the bar with Trick. All the patrons look at Kenzi in shock.

DYSON

Bo, this is not a place you bring humans.

BO

Where I go, she goes.

They see she's not backing down.

TRICK

You're claiming her?

BO

Yes.

TRICK

(to the bar)

The girl is with her.

(to Bo)

Understand though, you're responsible for her from here on out.

BO

(softly to Kenzi)

Try not to steal anything.

Bo takes Dyson aside.

BO (CONT'D)

I'm reporting in to you like you asked. We've got a small problem.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

DYSON

We?

BO

I have a body in the back of my trunk....

KENZI

... And in a bag in the back seat...

DYSON

The woman at the trailer park wasn't enough for one day?

BO

(busted)

Oh, you noticed... Okay, I know I didn't call you on that one, but this is different. I found the guy who stole my guy's jewels.

KENZI

And there was this other guy there who was trying to take him out...

DYSON

Okay, you lost me at the second "guy". Bo, you can't keep doing this.

BO

I promise you, it wasn't how I planned my day.

Dyson looks over to Trick who shoots him a look.

DYSON

(to Bo)

Show it to me.

As they start for the door--

32 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

32

As Bo opens the trunk, Dyson looks at the Dullahan and winces.

DYSON

First problem? No head.

BO

He started that way.

DYSON

Second problem? He's a Dullahan.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

BO
Obvious question? What the hell is
a Dullahan?

DYSON
You might say they're the mercenaries
of the Fae world. Over the millennia
they evolved the ability to remove
their heads.

BO
Like the headless horseman.

DYSON
They use it to throw a fright into
their victims.

BO
As a victim, I'll vouch that it works.

DYSON
Dullahans will do anything for a
price. And they're usually
unstoppable.

BO
Guess someone forgot to tell this
guy.

KENZI
Or maybe he just wasn't listening.

Off Dyson's look-

KENZI (CONT'D)
That's funny. Cause no head, right?

Dyson takes Bo aside.

DYSON
You've been lucky so far, but you
can't keep doing this. You're playing
in a world you know nothing about.

BO
I'm learning damn fast.

WITH KENZI as she looks into the trunk and sees a handful of
jewels that have fallen out the Dullahan's pocket. She
surreptitiously scoops them and stuffs them in her pocket.

WITH BO AND DYSON as he sees that she's been weakened by her
fight with the Dullahan.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

DYSON
Are you feeling okay?

BO
I'm a bit weak. Nothing I couldn't solve by laying waste to a frat party. But about that... I need to look up the light Fae's doctor, Lauren. She said she might be able to take the edge off my lethal libido.

DYSON
That's a lot to ask.

*
*

She gets in real close to him, almost sharing breath.

BO
Not so much...

DYSON
You don't even need your succubus skills to get your way, do you?

BO
I work with what I've got.

*

Dyson brushes her cheek.

*

DYSON
You know, there are other ways to deal with your problem.

*
*
*

Bo smiles back at him.

*

BO
No offense, but I don't want to owe your team. And, I'm looking for a more long term solution. Can you get me her number?

*
*

Dyson smiles and nods. He pulls a pad from his pocket, writes an address on it.

DYSON
You can find her here. Don't tell anyone I gave you this.

As Bo nods gratitude and takes the paper, Dyson turns and pulls out his phone as he moves to the trunk. Kenzi joins Bo, shows her the jewels she took from the Dullahan's body.

KENZI
These fell out of Mr. No Head's pocket. Looks like Will's not the only one after the jewels.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (3)

32

BO

Either that or this was payment for
taking out Connell.

KENZI

Your friend Will has some 'splaining
to do.

*
*
*

BO

Yeah, and let's make sure he does it
before any more bodies start piling
up.

*
*
*
*

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

33 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

33*

Bo and Kenzi enter to find Will trying to douse a fire in one corner. Kenzi is carrying a fire extinguisher.

BO

Will!

Will turns, tries to stand in front of the fire to pretend it's not there.

WILL

Hey, hi. I was just wondering where you guys were!

As Kenzi moves to the fire and puts it out--

WILL (CONT'D)

No way. Now that is handy. You just like pull the trigger and it's out. PPPHHT! I REALLY have to get one of those.

Bo grabs him by the lapels and throws him back into a chair.

BO

What you REALLY have to do is start telling us the truth. You hired some headless nightmare to come after Connell.

WILL

What, like a Dullahan? No way! I hate those things! They're creepy!

KENZI

Beautiful. Now we have the pot calling the kettle creepy.

WILL

But you got away, right? I mean you're here. So what happened? You got this Connell?

BO

I barely helped him escape in one piece.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

WILL

Maybe we had a missed communication.
You know, a lot of time on my own.
Talk to myself a fair bit. Maybe I
don't make myself clear. But, I did
tell you to catch him. Right?

BO

Connell is your son.

Will snaps to attention.

WILL

My what?

BO

Your son.

FIVE GREEN FIRES ERUPT simultaneously around the room.

WILL

That's just not... I mean, it couldn't
be. Me a daddy? Not a chance! I
mean, I never...

BO

About thirty years ago. A woman
lost in the woods. You gave her
food and wine and...

KENZI

... Boom chicka wow wow...

WILL

(thinks furiously)

A woman... Ella... No, Ellie! Yeah,
I remember! For a human, she was
beautiful. We...

(a beat; realizing)

... Oh shit.

He jumps to his feet.

WILL (CONT'D)

I'm a daddy. What does he do? Does
he look like me? He's gotta be tall
right? This is great!

(another turn)

No, what am I talking about. This
is horrible! He's human. He can't
know about me.

KENZI

That cat's way out of the bag.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

KENZI (CONT'D)

That's the whole reason he took your
jewels. He just wants to meet you.

WILL

I want to meet him too. I could
bring him something. What do you
think, a teddy bear? Firetruck?

BO

Just come with us to see him. That's
all he wants.

As Will sits heavily on the chair again, Bo draws Kenzi aside.

BO (CONT'D)

I have a stop to make and then I'll
work it out with Connell. Wait here
till I call you.

As Bo exits, another GREEN FLAME bursts out across the room.
Kenzi turns to the sheepish Will.

WILL

Hey, it's not every day you become a
father, okay?

As Kenzi moves in with the extinguisher--

34 INT. LAUREN'S LAB - DAY

34

Lauren works at a counter, testing samples. She feels eyes
on her and turns to see Bo standing in the doorway, watching
her. Bo looks hungry.

LAUREN

How long have you been standing there?

BO

Not long. I like watching a
professional at work.

LAUREN

(a bit embarrassed)
It's just boring research.

BO

Some of that boring research might
stop me from killing people. This
is some lab.

LAUREN

How did you find me?

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

BO

I have my ways. You said you might be able to do something about my hunger. Does that offer still stand?

LAUREN

You don't understand the politics of this world. It might be dangerous for me even to talk to you.

She crosses to Lauren.

BO

The last thing I want to do is get you in trouble. But I need this.

LAUREN

(smiles)

Should I be worried right now?

BO

I'm feeling desires... But not enough to kill anyone.

(beat;smiles)

Who else has to say this kind of stuff?

Lauren is still waffling.

BO (CONT'D)

If you don't do it for me, do it for the next person I feed on.

Lauren looks at her another beat, deciding. Finally--

LAUREN

There's something I developed for an incubus I treated who was having problems controlling himself. If I'm right, it should help take the edge off your hunger, but it won't allow you to heal.

As she fills a syringe--

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Let's see if this can ramp you back to randy. Frisky even. Roll up your sleeve.

As Bo sits on the examination table and rolls up her sleeve, Lauren gives her the injection.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

LAUREN (CONT'D)

If you learn to control your abilities. You might actually learn to like being a Fae.

BO

Maybe.

LAUREN

You should think about joining the light Fae. I wouldn't have to hide my helping you.

BO

They'd have to loosen up a bit and start playing by my rules.

This isn't quite the answer Lauren was looking for. Bo touches her arm and smiles.

BO (CONT'D)

Seriously. Thanks.

As she starts out, Lauren watches her go, intrigued and a bit scared.

35 INT. SELF STORAGE - DAY

35

Bo moves carefully through the rows of lockers.

BO

Connell! Connell, you here?

She turns into an aisle of lockers and sees Connell step out of one of the lockers.

CONNELL

I didn't know if you'd make it. You talked to my dad?

BO

He wants to see you as much as you want to see him.

Connell smiles.

CONNELL

I can't believe it. After all this time, I'm finally going to meet him. Let's do it. Call him!

Bo pulls out her phone and hits Kenzi's number.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

BO
(into phone)
Kenzi, he's here. He's ready to meet. Okay. Twenty minutes at the Fortress self storage. Way at the back.

As she breaks the connection--

BO (CONT'D)
You have the rest of the gems?

He motions to the open locker.

36 INT. SELF STORAGE -- LOCKER - DAY

36

Bo enters and goes to the back where the chest sits open. It is still almost overflowing with gems. She hears a sound, CLICK, turns to see Connell holding a pistol on her.

BO
What is this?

CONNELL
I'm sorry, but I'm not going to be happy with just a reunion. The world's got to know what he did to my mom. That she wasn't crazy.

BO
You don't want to do this, Connell. The Fae won't let you.

CONNELL
It's not their choice. They kill me after I've outed them, it'll go even bigger. This is all I've wanted since I was a kid. Throw me your phone.

Bo hesitates.

CONNELL (CONT'D)
Maybe you're fast, but not fast enough.

Bo throws him her cell phone. As he grabs it, she rushes for him, but Connell was ready. He slams the locker door on her, locking her in. As Bo smashes uselessly on the door--

*

BO
Connell! Let me out of here!

*

*

INTERCUT:

*

37 OMITTED 37*

38 INT. SELF STORAGE - DAY 38*

Connell is fitting his gun into a shoulder rig.

CONNELL

It's no use, Bo. You don't understand what it's like. Being abandoned by your father, Not knowing who he is. Knowing he doesn't give a damn about you.

BO

I do know! My parents, my Fae parents abandoned me. They dumped me with foster parents and I never even knew they existed. Not until the Fae started happening to me.

CONNELL

At least you got something out of it. You're special like them.

BO

At least talk to him first. See what he says.

CONNELL

We've played it his way for the last twenty years. Now we're going to play it my way.

As Connell moves off into the yard--

Bo smashes impotently on the door once more, realizes it's not going to budge and leans heavily against it.

39 INT. SELF STORAGE -- ENTRANCE AREA - DAY 39

Kenzi and Will move through the aisles of lockers.

40 INT. SELF STORAGE - DAY 40

As Will and Kenzi walk into the aisle of lockers where Bo's being held--

40 CONTINUED: 40

KENZI

Bo?

INTERCUT:

41 INT. SELF STORAGE -- LOCKER - DAY 41

Bo hears Kenzi and starts banging on the door again.

BO

Kenzi! Get out of here!

42 INT. SELF STORAGE - DAY 42

WITH KENZI AND WILL hearing this.

BO (O.S.)

It's a trap!

Kenzi is immediately on guard. She grabs Will's arm and they start back the way they came. But, before they can get there, Connell arrives, his weapon out, blocking their way.

A GREEN FIRE suddenly flares off to the side. Will tries to make a break, but Connell keeps him in his sights.

CONNELL

I know your tricks old man. You're not going anywhere.

WILL

I thought this was supposed to be a reunion...

CONNELL

You think you can just walk back into my life like nothing happened? I'm taking you to the newspapers and TV stations. They're all going to know you're real. They're all going to know what you did to my mother.

WILL

You can't do that.

KENZI

He's got the guns. He can pretty well do what he wants.

WILL

Your mother didn't understand. She was a beautiful person, but what we had could only be for one night. One of us can't be with one of you forever.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Kenzi begins backing toward the locker Bo is confined in.

CONNELL

You didn't give us a chance to try.
I just needed to see you and get to
know you!

WILL

What I did, I did for her own good.
Before she knew it, she'd want to
see her own kind. And she'd want to
tell them who she was with. She'd
tell them all about me. I couldn't
risk that.

Kenzi is at the container. She starts to work the latch.

CONNELL

Didn't you even think about her?

WILL

I did. But time moves differently
for my kind.

CONNELL

Things are going to move pretty fast
from here on.

WILL

You're stubborn. You've got a lot
of your old man's traits.

Kenzi finishes opening the latch to Bo's locker. She looks
up to see--

ANOTHER DULLAHAN standing at the end of the row, his HEAD
ALREADY REMOVED. As he places it on top of a water cooler--

KENZI

(to Will)
You did this!

WILL

I didn't know who the kid was.

As Connell turns, the Dullahan is already running at him.
Connell tries to get his gun up in time, but the Dullahan is
on him, kicking him in the chest. Connell hits the ground
hard, his gun flying from his hand.

KENZI

(to Will)
Call it off!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

WILL

I can't! Once they take a job, they
always follow through!

As the Dullahan raises its sword and swings for a killing
blow--

The locker door rolls up fast and Bo is there, blocking the
Dullahan's swing with a piece of pipe she's found in the
locker.

The Dullahan turns his attention to Bo, slashes at her over
and over. Bo ducks and weaves, looking for openings and
landing kicks and punches on the Dullahan's body.

Both Will and Connell watch the fight, horrified by the
ferocity of it.

Kenzi sees that the fight isn't going well. She runs out
toward the entrance of the area.

As Bo lunges in with a hard blow, the Dullahan gets in a
lucky swing and SLASHES BO across the neck. She reels back
in pain clutching her neck. As he closes on her, about to
deliver a finishing blow--

KENZI

Hey, flattop!

They all turn to see Kenzi at the water cooler. She's holding
the Dullahan's head above a garbage can where Will's last
fire still burns. The head looks scared but unbowed.

KENZI (CONT'D)

We can both keep a calm head on our
shoulders here, right?

(beat)

Bad analogy. What I'm trying to say
is nobody has to lose their head,
okay?

The Dullahan comes to a decision. His body turns back to
Bo, Ready to strike.

Kenzi throws the Dullahan's head into the fire. As it
crackles and sparks--

The Dullahan's body deflates. It drops to the floor, dead.

Will and Connell stand looking on.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

42A INT. SELF STORAGE - DAY

42A

We RESUME ACTION with Bo, now holding her injured neck, Kenzi, Will and Connell standing over the Dullahan's body.

BO

What now?

WILL

(looks to Connell)

I'm still trying to figure that one out. I know some guys that could do something about his memory.

CONNELL

No! Not now that I've finally seen you! Just give me a chance.

Will looks at him a long beat, comes to a decision.

WILL

I guess we've still got some talking to do.

He starts to turn away but stops.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh yeah... In all the excitement, I almost forgot I owe you a story.

Kenzi looks at the failing Bo.

KENZI

You might want to make it fast.

WILL

That woman I saw running with the baby that night. She was a Fae Midwife. She was scared.

BO

Why wasn't I with my parents? Were they dead?

WILL

I don't know. This midwife wasn't exactly what you call chatty. But what she did say was she scared for herself. She said someone was trying to hurt you.

BO

Who?

(CONTINUED)

42A CONTINUED:

42A

WILL
That's all she said.

Off Bo's look of disappointment--

WILL (CONT'D)
It's more than you knew before, right?
(beat)
I don't know what the story with
your parents was, Bo.

He looks back to where Connell is waiting.

WILL (CONT'D)
But maybe they do want to see you.
Find them. Give them a chance.

A HUGE BURST OF GREEN FLAME plumes in one corner of the area.

Despite themselves, Kenzi and Bo turn to look at it. When they look back, Will and Connell have disappeared.

KENZI
Damn, I hate when he does that...

Kenzi looks into the storage locker. Her POV shows that the chest of jewels has disappeared.

KENZI (CONT'D)
Naturally. He took the swag with
him.

Bo suddenly starts to get dizzy. She drops to her knees. Kenzi runs to her.

KENZI (CONT'D)
You want me to get you to a doctor?

BO
No. Get me Dyson.

Kenzi's surprised by this, but holds Bo close to her as she pulls out her phone and dials.

43 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

43

ON THE BED as Dyson lays Bo down into frame.

BO
You sure you have enough medical
experience for this?

DYSON
I know what you need.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

Dyson kisses her. She responds, desperate for the connection.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Are you going to keep doing this?

BO

(weak but defiant)

If you don't want to help me, I'll
find somebody else.

DYSON

Yeah? Bloody and beaten isn't a big
aphrodisiac for most people.

As he kisses her again--

BO

If we do this, are you sure you can
handle it? I won't kill you?

DYSON

(smiles)

I'll take my chances.

He kisses her again. The energy ripples between them as
their bodies roil together in the throes of passion. We see
Bo's wound heal in front of our eyes.

END OF EPISODE