

LOST GIRL

Episode # 103

"Sorority"

Written by
Michelle Lovretta

WHITE PROD DRAFT 5-Apr-10
FULL BLUE DRAFT 10-Apr-10
FULL PINK DRAFT 12-Apr-10
YELLOW DRAFT 13-Apr-10
GREEN DRAFT 14-Apr-10
GOLDENROD DRAFT 14-Apr-10
DBL WHITE DRAFT 16-Apr-10
DBL BLUE DRAFT 20-Apr-10

Canwest Broadcasting
121 Bloor Street East
Toronto, Ontario
M4W 3M5
T: 416-966-7788

Prodigy Pictures Inc.
373 Front Street East
2nd Floor
Toronto, Ontario
M5A 1G4
T: 416-977-3473

LOST GIRL

"Sorority"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. BO'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

1

ON BO, sleeping on her side. Her eyes SNAP OPEN; she stiffens at a thought, panicked. Bo steels her self and rolls over--

--revealing DYSON, naked and sleeping under a tangled sheet beside her. Bo sits up slowly, biting her lip with some trepidation as she studies him, inching closer and closer.

DYSON

It's rude to stare, y'know.

He cracks an eye to admire her. Bo laughs, sheepishly.

BO

Sorry. This is just so incredibly weird for me, you have no idea.

DYSON

Why weird?

BO

Because you're the first person I've woken up next to that wasn't... you know. Dead.

He stretches a little.

DYSON

Well if it's any consolation, I'm now officially sure they died happy.

She smiles, but he sees a slight strain to it. Takes her hand lightly in apology.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Sorry, shouldn't joke about that.
(sits up, cautious)
Are you okay with all this?

Bo happily admires her body.

BO

Hard to complain: I'm healed in record time, thanks to you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

BO (CONT'D)

(sudden thought)

So -- will sex with any Fae have
that big a hit for me?

DYSON

(amused)

Well, I like to think I bring
something special to the table.
Why, you have plans to find out?

She gives him a "ha ha smartass" look -- especially he reaches
over, starts downing a glass of water from the nightstand in
one thirsty gulp.

BO

Forget me, how are you feeling?

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

DYSON

Like I've just run a very long, very dirty marathon. You definitely leave a mark on a man.

BO

Hey - never said I'd be gentle.

DYSON

Neither did I. As I recall.

He smirks pointedly, a zing of chemistry between them. A happy/awkward silence falls -- the "will he stay or will he go" moment -- neither sure how to proceed. Bo clears her throat.

BO

Well, I'm all healed. Mission accomplished. Soo... I guess you probably need to get home, huh?

DYSON

Yeah. I should probably go get some sleep.

Neither of them moves. Moment holds, until:

BO

I do still kinda have a headache--

DYSON

Works for me--

She LAUGHS. Dyson rolls her on top of him, into a kiss, and then onto the floor--

As their bodies hit the ground, match to--

2 EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT

2

--ANOTHER BODY falling, but this one onto cold, muddy ground.

This is GINA (19, hot coed) and she's having one hell of a bad night.

Gina leaps madly to her feet, huffing with fear and exertion. Takes off again immediately, glancing behind her in terror.

REVERSE ANGLE - the woods behind her are dark and silent...

3 EXT. CLEARING -- NIGHT

3

Gina keeps running at a clip.

GINA
Helllllllllllp!!

Looks behind herself again--

--And doesn't see the PIT ahead of her until she's ALMOST FALLING into it. Fifteen feet down.

She BACKPEDALS, windmilling her arms desperately, getting her balance and narrowly avoiding the death-fall. MOMENT of relief, turns, breathing hard

SHOCK CAM POV

Of something baaaad RUSHING chaotically at her. OFF GINA's horrified expression and a last, terrified screech -

GINA (CONT'D)
Gahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!

CUT TO BLACK

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 EXT. CLUB HOUSE -- MORNING 4

The house in all its dilapidated glory in the weak daylight.

5 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- UPPER HALLWAY/BATHROOM -- MORNING 5

KENZI, yawning, shuffling in big fuzzy slippers and bedhead. Opens the bathroom door--

-- REVEALING Dyson inside, standing in jeans and bare feet by the sink. They both freeze a beat.

DYSON

...toothpaste?

KENZI

Bottom shelf.

He nods his thanks, waits pointedly for her to go. Kenzi stares another beat and then yanks shut the door.

...And does an impulsive little happy dance alone in the hall, grinning ear to ear.

6 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- KITCHEN -- MORNING 6

Kenzi sits at the counter, eating cereal while her eyes are glued to her housemate as Bo makes toast. Bo glances over at Kenzi, sensing her cheshire-cat grin.

BO

What.

KENZI

Looks like somebody had an overnight guest, hmm? A gentleman caller, if you will?

BO

Relax. You know he came here to heal me.

KENZI

Apparently, he healed you all night long.

Bo laughs. In a good mood.

BO

Can you try to be a grown up, and not make this a big deal?

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

KENZI
Pfft. Totally.
(waits; then)
... but if I was going to make a big
deal
(finger measurement)
How "Big" are we talking? Just
ballpark me.

Bo slaps her upside the head, taking her bowl away.

KENZI (CONT'D)
What! He's Fae, I'm asking for
science!

She shuts up as Dyson enters, shrugging into his jacket from last night, eyes on Bo.

DYSON
So - I'm heading out.

BO
Okay, well... thanks again. For
last night.

DYSON
Anytime.

He gives her a warm smile, but leaves without any goodbye kiss. Once he's left, as Bo turns back to the counter--

KENZI
(manly husky voice)
"Anytime"

BO
Kenzi.

Kenzi assumes she's rebuking her for the teasing, but looks up at Bo's hard tone... and finds Bo holding up a FLYER ("BO'S PRIVATE INVESTIGATION SERVICES, DISCRETION GUARANTEED" etc) she's taken from Kenzi's open BACKPACK lying on the counter.

BO (CONT'D)
What the hell??

KENZI
Righhht. About that...

7 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM -- MORNING

7

Kenzi perches on the back of the couch, chewing her nail as Bo paces, reading the flyer's highlights:

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

BO

"--need help, no one believes you?
Specializing in the strange and
paranormal, ten years experience,
police references available--"

(to Kenzi)

You can't just lie about that shit!

KENZI

In my defense: truth is for pussies.

BO

That's your defense?!

(re: flyer)

Do you know the kind of crackpots
we'd get with these?

KENZI

(muttered)

The kind who pay?

BO

Kenzi, listen--

KENZI

You listen! We aren't exactly cut
out for day jobs, Bo: I'm a thief,
and you aren't even human!

BO

Hey, watch it.

KENZI

I know you'd rather be normal. But
you're not. You're a freak, and I
dig that about you.

BO

You should learn when to stop talking.

Bo smirks; Kenzi follows her, making her last play:

KENZI

Bo, you've got skills that can help
people. People with nowhere else to
turn. People with shiny, shiny money.
Is that really so terrible?

Bo opens her mouth, but pauses, unsure. Kenzi, ever the
salesman, ups her pitch at the sign of hesitation.

KENZI (CONT'D)

We're already getting calls. Just
meet with one of them, before you
decide.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

Bo's stubbornly silent, considering.

BO

One.

She's not happy, but Kenzi is.

8 EXT. CAFE -- DAY

8

CANDIDS of a fresh faced young woman (Gina) being passed to Bo by the girl's mother ESTHER (late 40s working class mom) sitting across a cafe-table from Bo and Kenzi.

ESTHER

I have to be honest, I can't afford to pay you very much. All my money goes into Gina's education.

KENZI

Define "all"--

Bo KICKS Kenzi under the table, but keeps her eyes on Esther, smiling kindly.

BO

Our rates are negotiable. First let's worry about whether we can help you.

ESTHER

If you can't I don't know what else to do. Gina hasn't been gone long enough for the cops to take me seriously. She's over eighteen, so her college is acting like I'm some smothering parent.

BO

No offense, but: how do we know you're not--? Any signs of foul play?

ESTHER

(shaking head)

She just... disappeared. In the middle of the night. She hasn't been to her room; hasn't answered her cell phone; she missed an exam this morning -- yesterday was my birthday, and she never called. None of that is like my daughter.

BO

But it is like a teenager.

Esther grabs the pics back from Kenzi, shuffling quickly and showing Bo one: Gina and a group of similar pretty girls, arms around one another, wearing Greek Kappa sorority shirts.

ESTHER

Gina's wanted to be in a sorority since she was a little girl.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

ESTHER (CONT'D)

Initiation is in two days, and last we spoke she was counting the minutes. She never would have left before then. Not willingly.

BO

Mrs. Ames, this really doesn't prove--

Esther grasps Bo's hand. Her urgency convincing, not crazy.

ESTHER

A mother knows if her child is in trouble. Please help me find mine.

This reaches Bo to the core.

9 EXT. CAFE -- LATER

9

The girls stroll away, cafe tables receding in the b.g.

BO

What do you think?

KENZI

I dunno, dude. I started running away when I was ten. Sometimes people don't want to be found.

BO

Doesn't sound like Gina had much to run from.

KENZI

Says her mom. This girl could be pregnant, flunking out, on drugs. ...I know I'd have to be tripping to join a sorority.

BO

Still. I know how shitty it feels, looking for family no one will help you find.

(pauses; casually)

Can't hurt to look into it a bit. We can start with what the cops know.

KENZI

Mm hmm. Any cop in particular?

BO

Why are you being so weird about this? We had sex. It doesn't have to mean anything more.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

KENZI

Sex doesn't. But sleeping over usually does.

Kenzi grins at her, heading off on her own.

KENZI (CONT'D)

You go grill Officer Your Boyfriend. I'll see what I can find on my own.

Bo scoffs, but let's her go.

10 INT. 39TH PRECINCT -- BASEMENT HALLWAY -- DAY

10

Bo and Dyson walk the lower level. Dyson NODS at a passing uniform cop; when they're alone, he and Bo talk business.

DYSON

So, what, now you're some kind of P.I.?

BO

It's part of Kenzi's grand plan to commodify my Freakhood.

DYSON

That girl worries me.

BO

It's not the worst idea, though: taking freelance work when we need some scratch?

DYSON

If you pledged yourself to the Fae, you wouldn't have to: you'd be cared for. The Ash would find you a human job that also protected Fae interests.

BO

Like yours? Membership has its privileges, huh?

DYSON

Something like that.

BO

Yeah, well. So does freedom.

Bo raises a brow in acknowledgement of the core of the argument between them. He opens a door for her (marked COLD FILE RECORDS ROOM) and Bo ducks inside, Dyson following.

11 INT. 39TH PRECINCT -- COLD CASE FILE ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

11

They walk the narrow, dusty stacks of old files.

DYSON

No recent missing persons reports
from the campus police.

(nods at shelves)

Did a quick search of all the cold
files, and there's nothing helpful
here, either.

She does a quick glance around and, seeing they're alone,
gets in close to him. Smiles.

BO

What about your Spooky Files?

DYSON

My what?

BO

You know. Fae crimes you guys have
covered up. That's pretty much the
point of your day job, isn't it --
making sure the Fae stuff doesn't
GET into these records?

DYSON

I don't know what you're talking
about.

She holds his stare, amused, and waits. He smirks, taking a
RED folder from his (e.G. backpack) passing it to her.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Which is why you didn't get this
from me. It's all I could find on
Locksley College.

BO

(flipping through)

This is ten years old.

DYSON

Before my time here. But this one
stood out: Freshman girl disappeared
winter semester. Body was unearthed
later during campus construction.
It was...hollow.

BO

You mean she was disemboweled?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

DYSON

No--

He flips to the back of the file, shows Bo the autopsy PHOTO.

DYSON (CONT'D)

--I mean she was hollow. No internal organs, but no incisions either. It's like her insides were all just... Sucked out.

BO

Gross. Definitely a Fae kill, then, right?

DYSON

Whoever the killer was either left town or did a better job cleaning up after himself the next time, because it's the only body we found.

BO

No other missing students over the years?

DYSON

No more than usual for a campus.

(shrugs)

Look, colleges are a transient community by nature. If you target the right victims... it's possible no one will even report them gone.

Bo frowns thoughtfully, then decides on her plan:

BO

Well, if I can't find out anything else from here, guess I gotta get on the inside.

(charming)

So I might need an itty bitty favor.

DYSON

Interesting. Want to work it out in trade?

He smiles slowly, pointed. OFF the two of them, clearly liking their new familiarity--

12 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM -- AFTERNOON

12

Kenzi sits on a stool, talking on the phone via her EARPIECE as she BUSIES HER HANDS with something casually (prop TBD) but her call is actually all business.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

Bo enters, kicking the front door shut behind, laden with shopping bags. Kenzi holds up a shushing finger.

KENZI

(on phone)

--no don't freeze the card yet. But if there's any purchasing meanwhile, can you maybe alert me? ...Thanks.

As Kenzi takes off her earpiece.

BO

Hey, Chica. What's the word?

KENZI

(waves her notes)

Well, I'm starting to think there may be something to this missing person's case.

BO

Yeah, why's that?

KENZI

Got her mom's permission to check her financials, and Gina's not just ignoring her mom. No action on her debit or credit, ditto her data and cell plan, since Monday.

BO

So, no shopping, no texting, no talking, in forty eight hours.

KENZI

Which makes her either dead, or over forty.

BO

Let's hope for something in between.

She lifts the bags pointedly, pleased.

KENZI

What's all that shit?

BO

Supplies. You and I are going undercover at Gina's school. Dyson pulled some strings, got me on campus security.

She hands Kenzi a full shopping bag. Kenzi lights up.

(CONTINUED)

LG-103

"Sorority"

GREEN

4-14-10

12A.

12

CONTINUED: (2)

12

KENZI

Sweet! Me too?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3) 12

BO
Sort of...

Kenzi eagerly digs into the bag, but her face soon freezes as she sees what she pulls out: PREPPY, GIRLY clothes.

KENZI
Wait... What kind of Security Guard
wears pink--?
(horrified)
Oh noo.

She looks at Bo in betrayal.

13 EXT. SORORITY ROW -- MORNING 13

ON KENZI like we've never seen her, post Sorority Makeover: uber feminine, pastel, and "sweet". Except her sourpuss.

KENZI
I hate you long time.

WIDER, Bo beside her is trying not to laugh at her misery as they approach what looks like the ultimate in Sorority houses.

KENZI (CONT'D)
(grimaces)
You really going to make me do this?

BO
Like you haven't done worse?? What's
the problem?

KENZI
Hey, I can handle scary monsters.
But privilege creeps me out.

BO
Well, suck it up. This is the gig.

KENZI
I better get danger pay. This is
bad for my soul.

Bo grins as they approach, indicating the house.

BO
Kappa Theta Xi. According to her
mom, Gina spent her last days here.
You need to get in there and find
out what they know.
(glances over)
You sure you worked a solid cover?

Kenzi passes her fake STUDENT ID card. Looks legit!

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

KENZI

Please. I've grifted "made" guys, I think I can con a few Muffys. If I must.

BO

You must.

Bo hands back the card, throws a comforting arm around her.

BO (CONT'D)

Look on the bright side: maybe you were right the first time. Maybe Gina's just playing hooky, and this will all be over soon.

Off Kenzi's sigh of agreement, CAMERA drops lower and lower, deep underground, past SOIL, past ROCK...

14 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL -- AFTERNOON

14

...And into an underground series of caverns. Stopping on Gina, lying on slick rocks, semi-conscious. Battered looking.

Gina opens her eyes, looks around. She's underground, near a pond, cistern, etc (TBD). Some vegetation. A door closing her in. And a LARGE BELL in one corner.

GINA

(sniffling)

Hello--?

The WATER starts rippling (or bubbling?) as if something just under the surface is moving fast towards her. We hear a clank, and see that a LONG CHAIN is attached from the ceiling to whatever creature is moving through the water.

Gina gasps - still weak, she flips onto her belly and starts trying to crawl away.

We see two WEBBED SLIMY HANDS breach the water and grab her ankles, PULLING HER LIGHTENING FAST towards the water as she SCREAMS, fingers grasping for purchase...

KICKS herself loose and scrambles double time to the wall, the creature pursuing -- until the NECK CHAIN reaches its limit, and JERKS it back with a squeal. Gina just out of its reach, it hisses and descends into the water again.

Gina stays pressed against the cave wall (or REVERSE of her banging on the gate.) Terrified, Gina starts to holler.

GINA (CONT'D)

Helllllllllllllllp!!!! Somebody!!!
Anybody!!

LG-103

"Sorority"

PINK

4-12-10

15.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

15 OMITTED

15

16 EXT. CAMPUS QUAD -- DAY

16

FIND BO (getting checked out by the passing students) in her SEXY SECURITY GET UP as she walks beside uniformed WAYNE (40s, self important blowhard, security supervisor) as he gives her a campus tour, enjoying his opportunity to show off.

WAYNE

You have much security work under your belt?

BO

Some. Mostly private.

WAYNE

Yeah, I worked that angle a bit. Good money. But this here is a whole 'nother kitten to kick. Never gets stale.

BO

So how long have you been here?

WAYNE

Longer than I care to remember, let's put it that way. I can tell you anything you want to know about this place.

BO

Great, what about gossip on the latest crimes? What kind of action am I looking at here?

WAYNE

(not too harsh,
conspiratorial)
Plenty. Y'ask me, higher education only attracts certain kinds of people: commies, spoiled brats, and wiseasses.

BO

(glancing around)
They don't look very scary.

WAYNE

Oh, don't let all the pretty people fool you, this can be a dangerous gig.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Ever run into troubles, don't forget
your Holy Trinity.

(indicates each)

Your taser, your pepper spray, and
your flashlight. Together, they'll
get you outta just about anything.

He pauses at a pole that Esther has papered with "Missing"
FLYERS of Gina. When Wayne yanks one of them down, Bo
approaches with a frown.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

BO

Hey, why are you taking those down?

WAYNE

Policy. Until the Police alert us officially, the school doesn't like "instigating panic" every time a kid is late for class.

BO

You're kidding?

WAYNE

Pretty cold, huh?

(sighs, genuine)

I feel for the parents. Fortunately, these kids almost always show up in a week or two after some bender, no worse the wear.

He moves on again, Bo back at his side. Pushes.

BO

Still. Shouldn't we be putting together a detail, questioning students--?

He gestures across the green--

WAYNE

Ask Her Highness, Dean Peretti. Ninety percent of this job is keeping her happy.

ANGLE ON DEAN REBECCA PERETTI (40s, pretty barracuda - the Sarah Palin of academia) as she cuts the ribbon on a NEWLY REPAIRED/REOPENED BUILDING (the library?) beside a SIGN showing donation levels on "Campus Rejuvenation Fund".

DEAN PERETTI

Folks, our founders may have built on faulty ground, but our Alumni are rock solid: their generosity with our reconstruction campaign ensures Locksley will be here for decades to come. Here's to more Locksley success!

RETURN to Bo, considering the Dean thoughtfully from across the quad...

17 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- MAIN FLOOR -- DAY

17

Kenzi's getting a tour, too -- the inside decor is Barbie's Dream House meets Scarlet Ohara's Tara.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

TORI

So, why are you starting classes so late?

Beneath the smiles, she's being tested and studied -- by the KAPPA SENIORS, headed by TORI (21, Type A meets princess) and LIBRA (20, sexy)

KENZI

--My folks just got transferred, and I wanted to be closer to them.

TORI

Well, I can't believe how perfect your timing is. We have a sudden opening in our pledge class. And we're always thrilled to meet a Kappa Legacy!

LIBRA

Where was your mom a Kappa?

Libra's tone is less thrilled. Testing. Kenzi lays it on.

KENZI

My grandmother, actually. Loong time ago. Poor Memaw had five boys, her dying wish was that I continue the Kappa tradition.

TORI

Aww! Sweet!

LIBRA

Then I'm sure you must know the Legacy handshake?

KENZI

(oh shit)
...Of course.

Libra sticks out her hand with a challenging smile - and Kenzi goes for it, awkwardly turning it into a sort of gang shake, ending with a fist bump on her heart.

She stares back at the shocked, silent seniors. Until Tori LAUGHS happily, the others joining in.

TORI

You West Coast girls are hilarious!
(sobers, earnest)
Now, you understand that we only take girls of the highest caliber, and who've been vetted through Rush.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

TORI (CONT'D)
But, given recent circumstances, and
your pedigree...
(gestures them in)
...let's all welcome our newest
Pledge!

The girls squeal and all move in on Kenzi, who stiffens with surprise at their embraces.

KENZI
Oh! There's hugging.

Kenzi cringes and smiles simultaneously, putting on her game face as she's swarmed with Kappa love.

Except by Libra, who hangs back just slightly and watches, not pleased.

18 EXT. DEAN'S OFFICE/ADMIN BUILDING - DAY

18

To estab.

19 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE -- DAY

19

The Dean hovers by her desk, impatiently stabbing her phone intercom.

DEAN PERETTI
Robert, where the hell's my ten
o'clock?

BO (O.S.)
I think that might be me.

Peretti looks up, and sees Bo closing the door behind herself. The Dean subtly looks Bo up and down, likes what she sees. Bo approaches with a smile, hand outstretched.

BO (CONT'D)
I just joined your security team.
Thought I should introduce myself.

DEAN PERETTI
(ignoring hand)
Really? Why?

Bo's smile tightens just slightly at her bitchiness. Pointedly takes a seat.

BO
I've heard that there could be a
missing student. I'm volunteering
to set up an investigation.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

DEAN PERETTI

Well, I like your ambition. But not its direction. Until I hear otherwise from the police, it's wasted resources.

BO

Your students' safety is wasted resources?

DEAN PERETTI

May I be frank? Professional to professional?

The Dean perches on her desk edge. Looks down at Bo.

DEAN PERETTI (CONT'D)

Your job isn't just protecting students - it's protecting the school's reputation. It's hard enough squeezing out donations in this economy, without toxic rumours frightening them off.

(crossing legs)

My lips are already chapped from all the behind I've had to kiss--

Bo smiles, and gracefully reaches out a hand, cupping the Dean's CALF, a GLOW of Bo's energy flowing out.

The Dean instantly inhales in pleasant surprise, arching subtly. Bo slides her hand leisurely up her leg.

BO

What if I gave you something better to kiss. Would you have any secrets you'd want to share in exchange?

DEAN PERETTI

Like what?

BO

Anything about that missing girl?

Bo has stood, pulled the Dean's hips forward slightly and is covering her neck with slow, warm kisses. The Dean's quite beautiful like this, eyes losing focus slightly as she fights to think.

DEAN PERETTI

Can't... say--

Bo does something that makes her gasp.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

DEAN PERETTI (CONT'D)
 --except what a drunken Frat boy
 saw. He said she took off running
 towards the woods that night.

BO
 (purring)
 Anything else? Don't hold out on
 me, now...

ROBERT
 Dean Peretti, here's your--

Bo DROPS her hand contact, straightening, as the Dean's
 secretary enters. Peretti adjusts her blouse, flushing.

DEAN PERETTI
 Knock, dammit! Out!

He turns to go, so does Bo - the Dean moves to her side to
 delay her, sotto. Hungry.

DEAN PERETTI (CONT'D)
 Not you.

BO
 Some other time.

OFF the confused and horny Dean, trying to calm her thoughts
 and hormones, as Bo leaves.

And Peretti's embarrassment starts to shade into a troubled
 expression over what just happened, beginnings of suspicion.
 She stabs the intercom on her phone.

DEAN PERETTI
 Get me Human Resources....

20 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- UPPER HALLWAY -- DAY

20

Tori and Kenzi round the stairs and walk towards her new
 bedroom, Kenzi swiveling to take in all the Pretty Girls and
 nice decor they pass.

TORI
 I don't want to brag, but we're
 basically the best House on campus.

KENZI
 What's with the Wall of Fame?

Indicates PICTURES on the wall. Beaming faces of pretty
 women from past years smile back. Kenzi is unaware, but she
 stands in front of one of DEAN PERETTI.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

TORI

Our founders and sisters have gone on to bigger things, and they're super generous. Wait'll you try our chef's food.

KENZI

Chef's? We have a chef??

Maybe Kenzi COULD get used to this; ahead, Tori grins, opens a DOOR.

21 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

21

Tori leads Kenzi into her room: a large, bright area with beds for three girls.

TORI

(indicating beds)
-- ta-da! You like?

KENZI

I love!

TORI

(proud)
I know, right? Too sweet.
(indicates beds)
That one's Tasha's, and Remy's. You can have this bed. The last girl that stayed here didn't seem to want it.

Gina's bed is made, but a box of her remaining PERSONAL ITEMS sits on her bed.

KENZI

Y'know, I'm not the type to gossip. But I hear she just took off one night. Are you worried about her?

TORI

Try livid. Lots of kids flake out first year, but we lost top girls to other Houses holding a spot for Gina. If she wasn't committed to Kappa, she should never have rushed.

She must realize it sounds harsh. She takes Kenzi's hands, forcing herself to look at the bright side.

TORI (CONT'D)

But we wish her well. And now here you are, our silver lining.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

KENZI

That's me.

TORI

Let me at least get her crap out of
your way, so you can start fresh--

Kenzi puts her hands on the box, stopping her.

KENZI

Oh don't be silly, you've done enough!
Let me drop that off with security.
Least I can do to thank my new
sisters.

Tori puts a hand over her heart in gratitude briefly.

TORI

See? Helpful!
(finger points, playful)
You are totally Kappa material.

Kenzi POINTS back peppily, then once Tori leaves Kenzi turns
her hand into a GUN in her mouth to blow off her head.

Kenzi closes the door and leans on it. Exhaling as she scans
the room.

22 EXT. FOREST -- DAY

22

Bo heads along the same path Gina did in the Teaser. Past a
SIGNPOST for the college, indicating the Campus and Running
Trail directions.

Bo looks to the side, and notes some BROKEN TREE BRANCHES
from where she crashed through.

Bo turns off the path, following.

23 EXT. CLEARING -- DAY

23

Bo finds the sinkhole from the tease. Crouches by the side,
starts studying the lip, when her phone rings.

BO

What's up?

INTERCUT WITH:

24 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

24

Kenzi is alone, her bedroom door shut. Talking quietly, as
she investigates her room, checks out her window, etc.

(CONTINUED)

KENZI

The good news is, I'm still alive.
The bad news is, Bitches be Crazy.

25 EXT. CLEARING -- CONTINUOUS

25

Bo scans her own vicinity while talking on her phone.

BO

Yeah, why's that?

KENZI

First: nobody not evil can be this chipper. Second: these girls do not take rejection well. You'd think Gina stood them up for prom, instead of going missing.

Kenzi sits on her new bed, poking through Gina's box of personal items: the usual homework, hair care, etc.

BO

I take it you're in, then?

KENZI

So far, so good. I even have a box of Gina's old stuff that she left behind. Nothing earth shattering yet, lots of homework and hair products.

BO

Keep looking. Can you get a peek at the rest of the house?

KENZI

Not without the Muffy Mafia seeing me. Maybe tonight: we're having some kind of lame "girls night in" deal I could sneak out of.

BO

Oh, will there be pillow fights? Please tell me there'll be pillow fights.

KENZI

Gross. Perv. How's your end coming?

Kenzi rises, starts poking around in the other girls closets/drawers. Researching at first, but then noticing items she likes. Like a pair of Designer boots.

BO

Not sure yet. Something hinky about the Dean, maybe. I'm going to take a look around her office tonight, wish me luck. And Kenz?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

KENZI
 (zipping up boot)
 Mmm?

BO
 Stop stealing shit.

KENZI
 Now that just plain hurts.

Bo laughs as Kenzi hangs up.

Bo's about to stand - when she notices something in the mud:
 a UNIQUE/SIGNATURE NECKLACE that Bo has seen before -- she
 unfolds one of the brochures Wayne took down in sc.16, matches
 the necklace to the one Gina's wearing in the photo.

Bo rubs the dirt off, holding it in her hand, pensive, as
 PEPPY MUSIC and girls laughter brings us to...

26 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- MAIN FLOOR -- NIGHT

26

--a fairly raucous "girls night in" party.

TORI
 Chug! Chug! Chug!!

ON a Kappa hanging out circled by the other sisters, FUNNELING
 a beer to applause. They're PROS at it!! Out of place with
 their preppy clothes (same from that day).

Find Kenzi laughing and applauding, having real FUN with all
 of them. BUT her eyes are STRAYING to the BASEMENT DOOR.

KENZI'S POV - LIBRA and a Senior Kappa

Conferring with one another, carrying LUMPY cloth SACKS and
 disappearing into a dark doorway, closing it behind them.
 The SIGN on it says KEEP OUT! ACTIVES ONLY!!

BACK TO SCENE

The next funnel-er finishes and bows.

TORI (CONT'D)
 All right! Who's next, bitches?

KENZI
 I'm up!

Kenzi stands and grabs the funnel, Tori assisting with her
 pour.

TORI
 Go Kenzi! Go Kenzi!!

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

It all goes well, Kenzi finishing to applause and cat calls, but when she BOWS and straightens--

KENZI

Whoo! All right! Yahh, Kenzi--

The clapping slows. Awkward silence, Kenzi confused -- until WE SEE her WIG is askew from her exuberance. Libra and the other Senior Kappa have RETURNED from the basement: Kenzi notes their empty sacks; Libra squints at Kenz.

LIBRA

Is that a wig? Why are you wearing a wig?

She's suspicious. Kenzi freezes a millisecond, blurts:

KENZI

...Psoriasis--?

They look back at her. Tori buys it, nudges her friend.

TORI

God, Libra, insensitive much?
(chipper again, to
all)
My turn!

The sisters clap/chant again as Kenzi slowly makes an exit.

KENZI

I'm just gonna... go adjust m'self...
and such

And then she's gone, heading for the basement door, no one watching, all eyes on Tori.

27 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE -- LATER

27

Nearly pitch black. Bo, in her undercover outfit, picks the lock and lets herself in. Switches on a tiny maglite and moves quickly towards the desk.

Bo tries the file drawer. It's locked. She debates - and then shrugs, YANKING the drawer open by force, busting it...

28 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- BASEMENT -- NIGHT

28

Alone, Kenzi closes the door quickly and sneaks down the stairwell, the sound of the happy party above her.

Once on the landing there are a few closed doors to choose from, all closed. With a last anxious glance behind her, Kenzi heads for the first one; steels herself, YANKS it open--

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

--revealing a small SUPPLY CLOSET, startling as a BROOM falls out at her. Calms herself, closing it and going for the second door, OPENS it--

--finding the small furnace room. Nothing here. Heads for the LAST closed door...

TORI (O.S.)

What are you doing down here?

Busted, Kenzi winces, facing stone faced Tori, flanked by three other Kappa Seniors on the stairs, all studying Kenzi.

KENZI

Looking for the ...bathroom? I have a bashful bladder.

TORI

Basement is off limits, Actives only. You know that.

(then, chipper again)

So get your cute butt back up here and come party with us!

KAPPAS

Whoo!

KENZI

(halfhearted)

Wheee.

The cheering Kappas head up the stairs, Kenzi following, one last look behind her at the verboten door.

29 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

29

Bo is quickly rifling through the LAST of the files she has spread on the desk, small flashlight held between her teeth -- when she hears someone approaching in the hall. The doorknob starts to move.

Bo shuts off the light. Moves lithely and silently to the door, about to pounce as it suddenly OPENS...

It's KENZI. Bo sighs, relieved. Kenzi is MILDLY buzzed.

BO

What are you doing here?

(sniffs, frowns)

Are you drunk?

KENZI

I will have you know, I am in character.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

KENZI (CONT'D)

(beat)

Also: tipsy.

BO

(scanning outfit)

Yeah, well you look like you're
canvassing for the Young
Conservatives.

They move quietly back towards the Dean's desk and files.

KENZI

Haha. Please tell me you've found
something, so we can ditch this gig
and head home. The all-day smiling
is killing me.

BO

Nothing yet. But I'm not really
sure what I'm looking for. How about
with the Kappas?

KENZI

There's definitely something in the
basement they don't want peeped.
They lock it up whenever they aren't
in there--

Kenzi's attention shifts to a FRAMED PICTURE on the desk, of
Peretti and some dignitary. She picks it up.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Hey - I know this chippy.

BO

Peretti? Yeah, she's the Dean.

KENZI

Well, she's also a Kappa. Or was.
They have her picture up at the house.

BO

You're sure?

Bo REACTS, very intrigued by this. But before she can
respond, they both look up as a flashlight glow comes bouncing
down the hall outside, visible through Peretti's interior
window blinds.

Bo glances at her watch, cursing herself. Hear a KEY in the
door--

BO (CONT'D)

Dammit. Patrol's early. Hide!

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

KENZI

Wait-- what? Where??

Kenzi's in a panic, looking all around. Bo puts a hand on her head and "shoves" her down to her knees in front of the desk WITH BO. Just as the door OPENS.

WAYNE enters on his perimeter check, humming to himself. Scans the room with his large flashlight beam.

His scan passes over the Dean's hat rack, a scarf left behind on it. He puts the scarf to his nose, inhales deeply.

Kenzi grimaces at his pervyness, mouthing "eww" to Bo. Bo gives her a warning look. He walks off again, whistling. Locking the door behind. Bo waits a tense beat, then:

BO

Clear.

KENZI

(sighs)

Well, this was useless.

Kenzi clambers out; Bo eyes something on the bottom of the desk, reaches under -

BO

Aha. Maybe not.

--she pulls something from where it was fastened under the desk, grins, holding up a FILE victoriously.

BO (CONT'D)

Taped under the desk. Almost missed it.

Bo leans over the desk, opening the file and finds a LIST OF NUMBERS. The girls peer at it.

BO (CONT'D)

What is this, some kind of code?

KENZI

Hang on...

Kenzi frowns, takes out her FAKE STUDENT ID, compares it.

KENZI (CONT'D)

That's not code - those are student I.D. numbers.

BO

Which students? Can you use these numbers to get me their names?

(CONTINUED)

KENZI

...I can try. Still don't get why
she would tape them under her desk?

BO

I have no idea. But if it's worth
hiding, it's worth finding out.
C'mon, let's get out of here-

Kenzi nods, and the two head for the exit.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

30	OMITTED	30
AND		AND
31		31
32	OMITTED	32
33	EXT. CAMPUS QUAD/LIBRARY -- MORNING	33

A stately building. Signs of CONSTRUCTION REPAIRS in progress on nearby buildings (orange signs, a scaffold, etc.)

Bo exits the building, in her Uniform, but with a rolled map under one arm and glancing at a subterranean survey in her hands.

WAYNE (O.S.)
Whatchu got there?

Bo jumps, startled, to see Wayne there in uniform.

BO
Oh! Hey. Hi, Wayne.

WAYNE
Little early for your shift, aren't you? I

BO
Yeah, just ...enjoying some of the school resources. Personal stuff.

He glances briefly at the MAPS AND SURVEYS Bo has with her. He shrugs it off, uninterested.

WAYNE
Well, you ready for some gossip?

Bo pauses. He looks around, happy to have some intel.

WAYNE (CONT'D)
Someone tried breaking into the Dean's office last night. Busted a drawer and everything.

BO
No! They know who?

WAYNE
Uh uh. But we're going to be doubling our sweeps and logging extra shifts, so enjoy your personal time while you got it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

WAYNE (CONT'D)

(grins)

Told you this place was exciting.

Bo smiles wanly in parting, slightly relieved as she walks off.

WAYNE whistles, turns to go -- seeing Peretti there, watching Bo's back. Wayne is surprised - Peretti glances at him.

PERETTI

We need to talk.

Peretti walks on, Wayne looking a bit curious/confused, tossing a last glance back at Bo.

WAYNE

...Yes, ma'am.

34 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- MORNING

34

Kenzi enters, wincing as she slams the door. Bo looks up from the papers she's studying, sees Kenzi's hangover look and can't help chuckling.

BO
You look like hell.

KENZI
I look like college. For preppies, those girls can hang. Apparently "girls night" is code for "drink until your lips fall off and you start oversharing".

BO
Mm hmm. Hey, did you crack those student numbers for me?

Kenzi hands her some handwritten NOTES: a list of names.

KENZI
Had to bribe a kid at the Registrar's.
(nods at maps)
What's with the paperwork?

BO
Played a hunch. Come look--

She spreads one as Kenzi perches near by.

BO (CONT'D)
I've been wondering about all the construction repairs on campus and the sinkhole I found. Turns out there are a bunch of caves from an underground stream, right under the school.

KENZI
Go on...

BO
Looks like some of the old tunnels lead right to a few of the buildings, including: Kappa house.
(sighs)
I'm just not sure how it all ties together yet.

KENZI
We may not have time to figure the rest.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

KENZI (CONT'D)

It's our Kappa Initiation tonight.
Right in our basement.

She taps the Kappa house/tunnel on the map pointedly.

KENZI (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

Dude, if they're doing anything nasty
in there, I'm heading smack for it.

BO

Shit.

Bo gets a BUZZ on her cell. Reads it.

BO (CONT'D)

Dyson. Look, see what else you can
learn about tonight, and we'll make
a final plan. Be careful.

Kenzi nods, as they head their separate ways.

35 INT. THE DAL RIATA -- BOOTH -- MOMENTS LATER

35

They're in a quiet section, a vibe of privacy.

DYSON

Have you compromised your cover?

BO

I don't think so. Why?

He slides something to her. A fax.

DYSON

The Dean did a background check on
your references today. I handled
it, but it could have gone bad.

BO

(scans it)

I must be pushing her buttons. Good.
Anything on those names?

DYSON

All past students of Locksley. All
unaccounted for.

BO

Why didn't we know about them earlier?

(CONTINUED)

DYSON

Because their disappearances were never linked to Locksley. They'd left suicide notes, their cars were found far from campus, that sort of thing.

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

BO

Like someone was covering their tracks.

She spreads out a map. They lean in close, examining.

BO (CONT'D)

Well, if Peretti took them, I have a good guess where. There are old tunnels underneath the campus, one leading right to the Kappa house.

DYSON

Did you say Kappa house?

BO

Yeah... why?

DYSON

Probably nothing. Just a thought.

He's pensive, interrupted by the EDGY-PRETTY Waitress (KALA, late 20s) bringing Dyson his pint.

KALA

Here you go.

(then, to Dyson)

I'm Kala, by the way. I'm new here.

Dyson smiles politely, nods hello. But she keeps standing there. Gets a little awkward. Bo gives her a pointed smile.

BO

Can you give us a moment?

Kala exits, shooting Dyson a last smile. Bo eyes him playfully.

BO (CONT'D)

Ahh, so that's your Fae power: chick-magnet.

He smirks. She pushes, genuinely interested.

BO (CONT'D)

Seriously: what kind of Fae are you?
...Or can't I ask?

DYSON

It is a pretty intimate question in our culture. Tells the other person your specific weaknesses.

(CONTINUED)

LG-103

"Sorority"

YELLOW

4-13-10

34A.

35

CONTINUED: (3)

35

BO

Well, I already know about that spot
above your hip.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (4)

35

He laughs. She drops it, as she folds up her survey, readying to go.

BO (CONT'D)

I should get back.

He stands, walking her out.

DYSON

So, it looks like there really might be a Fae connection here, after all.

BO

Why, is this the part where you tell me to drop it?

DYSON

No. But I am the one who set up your cover. So I'd appreciate it if you'd check in with me tonight. Let me know you're okay.

BO

(considers, then)

...I can do that.

DYSON

Good. Then there's one more thing I can do for you--

He takes her elbow near the stairs, at a private spot, pressing her into the wall with a kiss... that lasts.

A subtle GLOW flowing between them. When he releases her, they're both a little wobbly from the effect.

DYSON (CONT'D)

If you're going out solo, I can at least give you a little top up.

BO

Hoo, head rush. Damn.

(then)

You do not suck at that.

She flashes a grin, continuing on.

BO (CONT'D)

Call you tonight, to check in.

DYSON

By eight. I have a life.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (5)

35

She makes her way down the stairs, and then she's gone from sight, and Dyson's still smiling softly --

Until he turns and sees TRICK, standing with a box of supplies in his arms, having obviously seen it all.

TRICK

Give me a hand with these?

Trick doesn't wait for his reply, heading for the back. Dyson sighs, not looking forward to this.

36 INT. THE DAL RIATA -- TRICK'S LAIR -- LATER

36

Dyson descends the last few stairs, enters in Trick's b.g. as Trick starts unpacking the box, putting away ODD LOOKING artifacts, old tomes etc all over his room.

DYSON

I know what you're going to say.
This isn't a problem.

TRICK

Then you don't know what I'm going to say. I think this is great.

DYSON

...Really?

Trick sighs, facing him.

TRICK

Of course not! What are you thinking?

DYSON

She needed healing--

TRICK

That is not what I saw.

(calmer; appeals)

You're my eyes, Dyson. I need you to stay objective about her.

DYSON

I am.

TRICK

Then keep your guard up with Bo. We don't even know if we can trust her yet.

DYSON

(frustrated)

How many hoops does she have to jump?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DYSON (CONT'D)

We already know more about her than she does!

TRICK

And how do you think she's going to react to that betrayal -- when she finds out the man she's sleeping with, is lying to her? Especially if you've let her develop feelings for you by then.

Dyson tries to lighten the mood slightly.

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

DYSON

"Let" her? Are we talking about the same woman--

TRICK

Dyson. It could be enough to turn her from us. She wouldn't be the first to join the Dark for revenge.

Dyson swallows his retort. Looking guilty but stubborn. Trick gentles his tone, wearied. REGRETFUL.

TRICK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but things are complicated enough as it is. You know the stakes. We can't risk an emotional attachment. For Bo's sake, as much as ours.

DYSON

(irked)

Assuming I agree with you... What do you want me to do?

TRICK

Whatever it takes.

Trick exits. Dyson's face is hard to read. His gaze falls on a STACK of Fae books. Picks one up, consideringly.

37 EXT. WOODS -- EVENING

37

Bo and Kenzi meet by the CAMPUS SIGNPOST and confer in the cold. Bo indicates on the combined survey-map.

BO

--this is an old ass survey, half the tunnels I've checked are either collapsed or too overgrown to find.

KENZI

Bueno. So what's the plan?

BO

(on map)

Looks like there's an entrance just off these running paths, near where I found that old sinkhole. I'll head in there, and we'll try and pinch this thing from both sides.

KENZI

You from underground, me from above. Got it.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: 37

BO
Do not enter that basement room until
I give you the signal that I'm there,
okay? We don't know what they have
planned in there.

KENZI
Trust me, I'm no hero.

SUBJECTIVE POV

watching the girls through foliage. Seeing Bo nod her
goodbyes, she and Kenzi heading different directions.

REVEAL

Dean Peretti. Watching. Pissed.

37A INT. THE DAL RIATA - NIGHT 37A

Dyson sits alone at a table, starts opening some of Tricks
TOMES, as KALA comes over with another beer.

KALA
This one's on me. Looks like you're
working hard.

DYSON
Thanks.

She's learned not to linger, smiles and goes to leave. Dyson
debates something internally, makes a decision - stops her.

DYSON (CONT'D)
Hey-- what was your name again?

KALA
Kala.

Off her pretty smile. He smiles back, but with a bit more
effort.

38 OMITTED 38

39 EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT 39

Bo hunts along, using her survey MAP (flashlight and GPS/
compass?) to locate a potential tunnel entry...

Finds the spot. It's OBSCURED by ground cover/overgrowth
etc. (naturally or perhaps intentionally)

Bo quickly clears it off... and finds the tunnel entrance
either COLLAPSED or (if a grate of some sort) LOCKED.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: 39

BO
What the hell?

40 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- BASEMENT HALL -- NIGHT 40

Tori and Libra lead the Pledge class down the stairs into the dark basement, towards the door Kenzi has been trying to enter - everyone ROBED IN RED and holding CANDLES.

TORI
It's time. This doorway is a portal.
You stand here as Pledges. You
enter... and become Kappas.

It's a serious, ceremonial vibe, slightly marred by Kenzi, distracted, checking her phone inside her wide robe sleeve.

KENZI
(sotto)
Bo!! C'mon c'mon c'mon...

TORI
Pledge, you may enter.

40 CONTINUED:

40

Takes Kenzi a moment to notice Tori's gesturing grandly at the door for her.

KENZI

What... Me? Now?

TORI

Open the door.

KENZI

I'm not ready.

(backing up slightly)

I changed my mind. I'm really more of a Theta--

Tori and Libra exchange annoyed looks, and together lean forward: one YANKS open the door, the other shoving Kenzi into the dark room beyond--

41 INT. KAPPA HOUSE -- BASEMENT ROOM -- NIGHT

41

--as the LIGHTS snap on as she enters. Disorientingly bright, Kenzi blinks for a second...

KENZI

What the-

TORI

Congratulations!!! You're now full-fledged Kappas!

KAPPA SENIORS

Woooo!!!

Revealing a surprise welcome party, sorority style: the room is DECORATED gaily, full of all the peppy non senior Kappas, celebrating gaily as the other Pledges pile in behind Kenzi.

CHAMPAGNE is popped, music plays, HUGS aplenty.

Kenzi looks around, half raises her hand, confused.

KENZI

When does the killing start?

Tori chalks it up to crazy west Coast Kenzi, hugs her.

42 EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT

42

Bo walks quickly. Her phone rings.

KENZI

(on phone)

Bo, we screwed up somewhere. It's not the Kappas.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

BO

Well I don't know what the hell's going on, but I'm heading back to interrogate the Dean. You're okay, though--?

-Bo passes a shadowed tree and ZIIIIIIING -- Bo is TASER electrocuted and falling to her knees in the grass. Then on her back, woozy, barely conscious. Her dropped CELL PHONE inches away.

*
*

KENZI (O.S.)

(on phone)

Bo? Are you there--? Bo!!

REVEAL WAYNE. He sniffs in satisfaction, squatting beside her to take a moment enjoying appraising Bo's state. Tsks mockingly with a smarmy smile.

*
*
*

WAYNE

Hope you're not dead, girlie. He likes 'em with some fight.

*
*
*

OFF Bo's lifeless body as he stands, begins to DRAG HER by her feet, Kenzi's voice buzzing from the dropped cell...

*

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

43 INT. THE DAL RIATA -- NIGHT 43

Dyson sits alone at a table. Glances at his watch. Waitress KALA keeps stealing glances at him in the b.g., but he's fixated elsewhere: OLD FAE TOMES scattered on the tabletop, flipping through them as if researching.

Trying to play it cool, but clearly an undercurrent of tension as he glances at the DAL CLOCK -- 8:25. Flips open his CELL: no calls.

Makes a decision, gets to his feet... just as his CELL rings, and he relaxes, answering without looking. Smiling, warm.

DYSON

You're late Bo, I was starting to worry--

(then)

Kenzi, slow down--

44 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DEAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT 44

Kenzi and Dyson hurry down the darkened hallway, towards the dean's LIT OFFICE. Kenzi anxious.

KENZI

I didn't know who else to call.

Last I heard, Bo was heading here--

45 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 45

They open the door - and as soon as they enter, Dyson's eyes FLASH briefly, Fae senses heightened, scenting the blood - he puts out a hand to stop Kenzi from going ahead into danger.

REVEAL Peretti in her chair, dead-eyed; letter opener buried to the hilt in her throat. Kenzi balks.

DYSON

I don't think she'll be very helpful.

KENZI

Now how the hell do we find Bo!
Those tunnels go for miles.

He turns, starts walking out.

DYSON

New plan.

He's decisive and confident, so Kenzi hustles after him.
OFF PERETTI, eyes glassed over. DEAD.

46 INT. MAIN CAVE -- CONTINUOUS

46

Bo COMES TO. Groggy, wincing. Goes to move... And finds her wrists are BOUND. *

REVEAL Wayne above; leans his head into her view, smiles. He doffs a CAP, wipes off some sweat. Indicates her bonds. *

WAYNE

Didn't want to underestimate you.
Professional courtesy and all.

BO

Thanks. I'm touched.

Bo struggles with her restraints subtly; cranes her neck to see GINA at the end of the room, still curled where we last saw her. Bruised and filthy. Rocking herself slightly. *

BO (CONT'D)

Gina, are you okay?

Gina whimpers.

WAYNE

Oh, she's fine. A little dehydrated,
but that's how "he" likes them.
Easier to--

(sucking sound)

--get out all the good stuff. But
you'll learn all about that, soon
enough. *

Bo's pissed. Talks while she WORKS subtly on her bonds. *

BO

"He" who?? Is someone else coming?
You not man enough to fight me
yourself? *

WAYNE

(indicates pond) *

Oh I'm not the violent type. Unlike
my hungry friend down there. Me--?
I just like to watch. *

BO

What a hero. So you hunt these girls
down, and what, feed them to your
little swamp buddy? Is that how
this works? *

WAYNE

Pretty much. I got no complaints.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

BO

Why: what's in it for you, Wayne?

He picks up a CUP attached to a long HANDLE, leaning against the wall, proceeds to calmly dip it into the murky water; takes a swig. Smacks his lips, aaah.

WAYNE

Vitality. All the freshness he drains from the girls ends up in this water. I've barely aged a day since I found him starving down here in '42. But wanna know the truth?

He squats beside Gina; smiles at her. Touches her hair.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

I'd do it all just to watch these privileged bitches scream.

BO

Do not touch her.
(has his attention)
And I'm not exactly privileged, genius.

WAYNE

No, you're a snoop. Like Peretti.

As he takes the END OF THE CHAIN off an old hook in the stone (effectively freeing the creature to reach his prey).

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Peretti started putting the pieces together, was worried that you would, too. That you'd blab and ruin the school's precious reputation. She was going to order these caves sealed, "just in case".

(smiles)

...Didn't end well for her.

He hits a BELL with a pipe. The reverberations echo.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Really wish I could be here to watch. But I got another mess to clean up.

He pulls his CAP back on; whistles, EXITING. A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM from Gina... who's POINTING at the water ripples.

GINA

It's coming!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

BO
Hang on, Gina--

As frantic Bo starts struggling in earnest now, eyes on the
water. As she manages to BREAK her cuffs...

*
*

47 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

47

Dyson hurries ahead of Kenzi through the moonlit trees. Kenzi lags behind, trying to read her cell on the run.

KENZI

Bo's still not answering her phone.
How do we even know where we're
going??

DYSON

Quiet. Let me focus.

WE see his eyes FLICKER as he scents the wind. He INHALES, changes his direction subtly.

He's stripping off his jacket and shirt as he goes now. Kenzi's puffing trying to keep up.

KENZI

What are you doing??

DYSON

Her trail's mixed with someone else's,
the scent's too weak to follow like
this.

(rushed)

Listen, if this thing is Fae, I have
a hunch what kind. It's got a head
like a teapot: tell Bo she's got to
knock the top off, drain its life
force. Got that?

KENZI

Why can't you just tell--

But suddenly she sees why: Dyson MORPHS FLUIDLY INTO A WOLF, running on without missing a beat. Kenzi stops dead, bowled over.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Holy shit balls.
(then, shouting
ecstatically)
That is AWESOME.

She collects Dyson's discarded clothes while hurrying to catch up.

48 INT. MAIN CAVE -- NIGHT

48

Pick up where we left off: Bo BREAKS her bonds, just as the KAPPA crests the water, coming TOWARDS GINA.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: 48

Cornering Gina, nearly on top of her as she screams and cowers.

Bo gets there just in time, yanking or kicking him off, back into the water. Bo hurriedly moves to Gina.

BO
Everything's going to be okay, but we have to move fast. Can you walk?

GINA *
I think so. Yeah. *

BO *
Okay, good. Your mom sent me. I'm *
going to get you out of here. *

Gina's eyes WIDEN: Bo, moving in to help her up, doesn't notice the KAPPA rising behind her. *

48A EXT. WOODS - VARIOUS - NIGHT 48A

Wayne, in his cap (using flashlight?) whistles absently as he hurries along.

48B EXT. WOODS - VARIOUS - NIGHT 48B

...the DYSON WOLF is searching, loping/RUNNING through the trees.

48C EXT. WOODS - VARIOUS - NIGHT 48C

... KENZI, carrying Dyson's boots and clothes, stumbles through the woods, lost.

KENZI
Dyson?? Um... heeerre, boy?

She sticks a hand in her pocket, searchingly, makes a dorky/timid "c'mere doggie" sound:

KENZI (CONT'D)
I have treats--?

She hears a HOWL and starts running towards it.

48D EXT. WOODS - VARIOUS - NIGHT 48D

WAYNE has heard/seen enough to know he needs to move his ass. He runs pell-mell, crashing through the trees then, turning to look back in terror at his pursuer--

As DYSON WOLF lands on his chest driving him to the ground with a snarl.

48E INT. MAIN CAVE - NIGHT

48E

Bo is trying to evade/fight the Kappa but is overtaken.

BO

Gina, get out of here! Run!

48E CONTINUED:

48E

But Gina can only watch, horrified, as the Kappa, fast and agile and surprisingly strong for its size, PINS Bo roughly against the wall.

Bo grimaces, trying to twist her face away, hand questing madly at her utility belt -- finds it, victorious smile.

BO (CONT'D)

Suck on this.

She TASERS IT (throat?). It's skin smokes a bit, it shivers... but then shrugs it off, grabbing her THROAT with both hands, its FUNNEL extending. Bo CHOKING, looking hopeless--

-- and then with a WHAP the top half of the Kappa's head is sent flying off. Its eyes widen in shock now; it falls to its knees, revealing:

*

DYSON - just in his jeans and bare feet, PIPE in hand, as KENZI rushes in the cave holding the rest of his clothes.

The Kappa FALLS OVER, the LIQUID in its bowl-like cranium SPILLS OUT, eyes clouding as it empties.

BO (CONT'D)

Is it dead?

He nudges it firmly with his foot. Smirks.

*

DYSON

It's dead.

Bo grabs Gina up into an emotional HUG.

*

GINA

Thank you so, so much.

*

*

BO

Hsh. Let's get you home, okay?

*

Gina smiles through her tears. Nods. As they start walking out, Bo glances quizzically at Dyson.

BO (CONT'D)

Why are you half naked?

*

Kenzi looks at Dyson, hand raised with eagerness.

KENZI

Oh, can I tell her! Let me tell her. Me me me!

Dyson snorts; off the rag tag foursome making their exit...

LG-103

"Sorority"

DOUBLE BLUE

4-20-10

46A.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

49 INT. CLUB HOUSE -- BO'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

49

Bo lies in her BATH under a thin skin of bubbles. White wine on a little table nearby.

FADING BRUISING evident on her neck from the choking, but otherwise she looks good, enjoying a moment of well earned spa de-stressing... until there's a KNOCK.

BO

Nobody home.

Kenzi blithely ignores her, coming in, leaning on the tubside. Holds up a piece of paper.

KENZI

Check it.

Bo sighs, removing her cucumbers and grimaces at what she sees: an illustration of the Kappa.

BO

Ugh. That's a face I never wanted to see again.
(hands it back)
...Turn.

Kenzi takes her cue, turning her back as Bo exits the tub. We stay on Kenzi but get sexy glimpses of Bo's dripping legs/body as she crosses, slipping into a slinky robe and toweling her hair as Kenzi continues.

KENZI

Dyson sent it. It's called a Kappa, some kind of Japanese Fae. Poetic, huh?

BO

Not up close. What about Wayne and Gina?

KENZI

Dyson says they'll be pinning everything on Wayne. And they'll pull some Fae hoodoo to convince Gina he was working alone.

Kenzi lifts Bo's chilled wine coyly, enjoys a sip.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Now can we discuss the "elephant" in the room? And by elephant, I mean "sexy sexy wolf man".

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

Bo takes the wine back, amused.

BO
What about him.

KENZI
Uhhh - how 'bout the fact that he's awesome? And that you lurv him.
(inhales, recalls)
By the way, I totally saw his wolf-junk. Hi five!

BO
What is wrong with you??

Kenzi sobers. Being genuine.

KENZI
I'm just excited for you. Most love lives don't include a body count. You're kinda due for some Happy.
(shrugs)
And seeing as he's saved your life twice in the last week, I'd say Dyson's one of the good ones.

BO
He is pretty great.

If a succubus can blush, Bo does right now, smiling. Kenzi melts a bit, pleased she guessed right. Stands and hugs Bo.

KENZI
Awww! You do like him!!

BO
Maybe.

They smile. Bo feels goofy, excited, and a bit foolish. Out of her depth. Downs her wine, pacing a little.

BO (CONT'D)
This is ridiculous! I feel like a teenager. I'm a walking roofie... but I have no idea how to date.
(shrugs)
You tell me. What am I supposed to do next?

KENZI
I'd say next... you tell him.

Bo exhales. Knows she's right. Both excited and dreading.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2) 49

BO
Killing people is so much easier.

Kenzi laughs, knowing she's kidding.

50 INT. THE DAL RIATA -- EVENING 50

Bo looks hot, but casual. Enters and scopes the room. No familiar faces. Grabs a random WAITRESS.

BO
Dyson still here--?

WAITRESS
In back.

Bo heads there -- and pauses at the OPEN DOORWAY into the keg-room area (ep. 105 sex spot)... pushes the door WIDER.

Sees DYSON IN A HOT AND HEAVY CLINCH in there with Kala. Bo freezes, embarrassed. He looks up and sees her as she's about to leave.

DYSON
Bo. Wait--

He lets go of a miffed Kala as Bo moves on in a rush; he catches up. Bo's embarrassed, hurt and confused - trying not to show it.

DYSON (CONT'D)
Hang on. Are we okay?

BO
Yeah. Great.
(then, facing him,
honest)
I was just thinking maybe we could hang out tonight or something and... I could thank you properly for yesterday. But I guess you're busy.

Bo goes to move; he catches her elbow. Pulls her aside.

DYSON
Look, Bo - about the other night. I'm always there for you that way... When you need to be healed.
(beat; more gentle than asshole)
But that's all it was. It's all it can be. I'm sorry, I thought I was clear about that.

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

50

She goes from embarrassed to pissed at his blatant player-lie. She faces him, calls him out on his bullshit.

50

CONTINUED: (2)

50

BO

I think you know you weren't.

(beat, shrugs)

But hey, that's fine. I'm definitely
clear now.

She moves on, hard faced, rounding the CORNER out of his
sight.

OFF DYSON, as he turns and sees Trick watching from the bar
now. Dyson gives him a pissed "happy now??" look, walking
past him (not towards Kala direction). Trick sighs. Nobody
winning here.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE