

LOST GIRL

Episode # 104

"Faetal Attraction"

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LOST GIRL

"Faetal Attraction"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. FARM - DAY (DAY 3) 1

SLOW-MO: A charred HUMAN SKULL tumbles through the air, falling, falling... and CRASHES to the ground.

Two FEET slowly step into view beside the skull. A figure crouches and studies it -- DYSON.

He looks at the skull with concern for a moment, then turns his attention to:

A SMOKING, FLAMING, RUIN OF A BUILDING. It's near a BARN and a FARMHOUSE. We're out in the country, and it looks like a bomb's just blown apart one of the farm's outlying buildings.

BO moves into frame as she picks herself up from the ground and dusts herself off. Dirty and disheveled, looks like she's just survived whatever bomb just hit. Bo glances at the smoking rubble, turns back to Dyson. Under his questioning gaze --

BO
Some people don't deal well with
rejection.

Off Bo's battered face --

2 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 1) 2

SUPER: "2 DAYS EARLIER"

KENZI, in a panic, plonks herself down on Bo's bed beside Bo's sleeping form, shakes her --

KENZI
(mock panic)
Oh my god! Total 911! Goblins have
stormed the kitchen! They're eating
our sugar pops!

Bo groans and opens her eyes halfway.

BO
Tell them the milk's gone bad.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

Bo rolls away from Kenzi. Kenzi bounces to the drapes, opens them with a flourish.

KENZI

Was someone kept up late by a little doggie-style celebration of love? Some arf-arf, awoooo all night long? I want all the hairy details.

BO

Sorry, babe. No details, hairy or otherwise. I feel like crap, that's all.

She pulls the blanket up over her head. Kenzi yanks it back down, perches on the bed, eager for a juicy story.

KENZI

But you went over to Dyson's last night.

BO

Yeah.

KENZI

And you told him you wanted him to be like, your boyfriend or whatever. So? Did he say he luuurved you?

BO

He had another woman over.

KENZI

Oh tits.

BO

According to Dyson, we're only going to have sex when I need it to heal.

Kenzi's face falls.

KENZI

But -- there was something there. I saw *it*.

(anger rising)

He totally led you on.

Bo shrugs it off. Starts shoving Kenzi away with her feet.

BO

No biggie. Let me go back to sleep. I have the flu.

Kenzi's having none of it. She stands over Bo.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

KENZI

Bo.

BO

Kenzi.

KENZI

That gross feeling churning up your guts? That's not the flu. That's rejection.

(realizing)

You've never been rejected, have you?

BO

(considering)

I don't know. Maybe.

KENZI

Well, as part of the global population of women who are not succubuses --

BO

Succubi.

KENZI

-- as a *human*, I'm kind of familiar with a guy you want *not* wanting you back. And yeah, heartache blows, but there are ways to deal. And I will show you how.

Bo groans. Kenzi pokes her in the side playfully.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Or is our stwong wittle succubus gonna hide in bed forever?

Bo sits up.

BO

Going over to Dyson's to tell him how I feel? That was your idea. This is your fault.

Kenzi smiles. She goes to Bo's closet and starts rummaging for clothes.

KENZI

And that's why I'm going to be there for you every step of the way. Starting with ice cream for breakfast.

Kenzi throws an outfit at Bo.

(CONTINUED)

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2

CONTINUED: (3)

2

KENZI (CONT'D)

Trust me -- dealing with rejection
can be fun.

She bounces out of there.

BO

Fun.

Bo squints at the light. She sighs, puts her feet on the
floor and pushes off the bed, grumbling...

BO (CONT'D)

Fine. What's the worst that could
happen?

Off Bo's look of forced optimism --

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 EXT. FIELD (DAY 1)

3

SMASH! Bo, in SUNGLASSES, beats a rusty ABANDONED CAR with a crow bar. Over and over, unleashing her romantic frustrations. Kenzi watches approvingly.

KENZI

Yeah! Bust that shit up! Bust it like it's Dyson's douchey face!

Bo gives it an extra good smash (TBD on site).

KENZI (CONT'D)

Ow. That face is never kissing again.

Bo raises the sunglasses, catches her breath.

BO

What else.

KENZI

Next on the getting over a boy list? We wallow. Kenzi break-up mix on repeat all afternoon.

Bo throws the crow bar over her shoulder.

BO

You have a break-up mix?

KENZI

So much to learn. Then it's girls on the town -- we are going to burn this city to the ground.

BO

I'm not much of a party queen. Drinking equals losing control equals someone gets dead.

KENZI

But what a way to go. *Joke*. Okay, we'll cut loose somewhere safe.

Kenzi links her arm in Bo's, leads her away.

BO

What really gets me? I did nothing wrong, but I'm the one whose day has gone to shit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

BO (CONT'D)
I bet for Dyson it's like, "Bo? Bo
who?". Totally unaffected.

Off that thought --

4 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DYSON'S DESK - DAY 4

DYSON'S growls under his breath, his face clouded with anger.
He reaches out and grabs --

A YOUNG DRUG DEALER, in cuffs, sitting in a chair beside the
desk. Pulls the scruffy kid close.

DYSON
This is not the day to piss me off.

YOUNG DRUG DEALER
I told you, man. I wasn't even there.
(beat)
I was banging your old lady.

Dyson grabs the kid by one arm and SLAMS him against the
desk. We hear a CRACK. The kid CRIES OUT in pain. Heads
turn.

HALE (O.S.)
Dyson!

HALE hurries up as Dyson lets go and backs away from the
kid.

YOUNG DRUG DEALER
You broke my arm!

DYSON
It's dislocated, that's all...

HALE
(quiet)
What's gotten under your collar
lately? You got fleas or something?

No answer. Dyson just walks out of the room. Hale shakes
his head, waves over a UNIFORM. He turns to the kid.

HALE (CONT'D)
You okay? Yeah, you're okay.
Everybody's A-okay.

Off Hale, not so sure about that...

5 INT. THE DAL RIATA - NIGHT

5

A busy night. TRICK's behind the bar, serving drinks to all kinds of obvious and not-so-obvious Fae.

In walks Bo, sizzling in a slinky skirt and killer boots, some sexy makeup saying "out for fun" rather than "out for blood", Kenzi right behind her in party mode. All heads turn. Bo stops at the threshold, uncomfortable in the spotlight.

BO

Okay, this is me in the bar. Now this is me going home and getting back in bed.

Bo moves for the door, but Kenzi grabs her arm and steers her forward...

KENZI

We are *not* wasting two hours of dress-up. You're gonna have fun if I have to tie you down and slather you with faerie dust.

BO

I don't think that's an actual thing...

As they approach the bar, TRICK reacts to their get-ups.

TRICK

Special occasion?

BO

Girls' night out.

TRICK

In a pub? This pub?

KENZI

It's safer for everyone if Bo's with her own kind. Start us a tab, Trickster.

Bo looks at Kenzi defiantly.

BO

One drink.

Kenzi makes a sad puppy dog face.

BO (CONT'D)

Maybe two.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: 5

Off Kenzi's happy face --

6 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - NIGHT 6

Dyson watches bitterly as the smirking drug dealer, his arm in a SLING, accompanied by a LAWYER, strolls through the room toward the hall, giving a little wave. The Division's commanding officer, TONG, watching, turns on Dyson --

TONG

That's right, champ, look at that.

Dyson doesn't say a word.

TONG (CONT'D)

Not only is he dodging charges on that shoot-out -- he's going to sue our collective ass.

DYSON

He's just talk. Never happen.

TONG

Yeah? You can deduce that? Interesting. Cuz you haven't been deducing shit this past while.

Ouch. Dyson controls himself best he can.

DYSON

Is there a problem, ma'am?

TONG

(in Korean; mocking)

"Is there a problem, ma'am?"

(English)

You. You are a problem. This is your third complaint this week.

DYSON

Suspects are always stirring up shit.

TONG

No. You're losing control. And it's getting in the way.

(off his look)

Because lately -- what passes for your arrest record isn't long enough to wipe my ass with.

DYSON

(dry)

I'll try harder.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

TONG

Oh, you'll do more than that.
Starting tomorrow, you'll report to
the shrink and you'll get your head
shrunk. Or I'm chaining you to a
desk.

Tong marches off, muttering in Korean. Hale gives Dyson a
sarcastic slow clap.

HALE

Well done. Now you gonna tell me
what the hell's wrong?

Dyson walks off. Hale follows him out to --

7 INT. 39TH DIVISION - HALL - NIGHT

7

-- Hale catches up with Dyson.

HALE

Talk to me, man.

Dyson speaks quietly...

DYSON

Between the cops and the Fae, I have
two full-time jobs.
(thinking)
And Bo is a handful all on her own.

Hale studies him, something clicking.

HALE

Bo? Oh man. *Oh man*. Did you hit
that?

Dyson says nothing. He doesn't have to. Hale laughs.

DYSON

I need a drink.

He heads toward the exit.

HALE

Fine, but you're my wingman. Got
it? I've had it with making out
with the ugly friend...

Hale heads after him.

8 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BAR - NIGHT

8

Bo and Kenzi knock back colourful shooters. The empty glasses
around them let us know they've been there for a while.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

And Bo IS feeling better.

BO
Oh wow, that's good. Makes my throat
tingle.

Kenzi's eyes bug out.

KENZI
I don't think I have a throat *left*...
Good shit.

She swipes an ancient BOTTLE OF BUCKTHORN MEAD from the bar
and hides it under her coat. Bo cackles with drunken mirth.
She surprises Kenzi with a quick hug.

BO
You're the Kenziest Kenzi ever. And
Dyson? Dyson is a scratchy-faced,
grumpy, cooch-tease.
(thinking back)
I should have bit it off when I had
the chance...

KENZI
Unnecessary visual...

But Kenzi smiles, proud that she's made progress with Bo.

KENZI (CONT'D)
But that's great, hon, you let it
all out. What else?

BO
Lauren...

She trails off. Kenzi eggs her on...

KENZI
Yeah, what is the deal with Lauren?
Talk about frigid and uptight. She's
colder than a freakin' speculum.

BO
She's *here*.

Kenzi turns to see LAUREN behind her.

LAUREN
(dry)
Hi, Kenzi.

Kenzi's face goes red.

(CONTINUED)

KENZI

'Sup, Doc.

Bo considers Lauren, amused. She notices the empty glasses surrounding the women.

LAUREN

As your doctor, I should recommend against excessive intoxication.

BO

(feigns innocence)
Who's drunk?

Lauren's amused.

LAUREN

We don't know how a cocktail of, well, *cocktails* will affect your abilities.

BO

I'm not a guy.

She draws a flirty finger along the side of Lauren's neck.

BO (CONT'D)

I promise -- booze does not make it hard for me to... *perform*.

Lauren lets Bo's hand linger a little too long before moving it gently away.

LAUREN

Well I wouldn't want to be on the receiving end of a drunken succubus booty-call. So go easy.

BO

No promises.

LAUREN

(to Kenzi)
Keep an eye on her.

And with that, Lauren moves off to a shadowy corner. Kenzi stares after her.

KENZI

Okay, maybe it's just the hallucinations from the buckthorn mead, but I swear that was some serious sparkage. She likes you.

Bo shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

BO
Doesn't matter. Lauren's human.
She climbs in bed with me -- I'd
kill her.

Bo looks past Kenzi...

BO (CONT'D)
...This guy on the other hand --
boy's got sexual chi to burn...

...SAMIR, sharply dressed and devastatingly handsome, walks
right up to Bo. A confident, charming Fae.

SAMIR
A woman lovely as yourself should
not be drinking alone.

BO
I'm not.
(squints drunkenly)
There's two of you.

He smiles.

SAMIR
I'm Samir.

BO
Bo.

SAMIR
I know. Everyone knows. The one
who won't choose a side. Neither
Light nor Dark. Exciting.

BO
Tell me about it.

SAMIR
That's my wife, Olivia.

ANGLE OLIVIA. A beautiful ice queen at the other end of the
bar. She smiles at Bo.

BACK to Bo, appraising.

BO
Awesome bone structure. She's lovely.

SAMIR
Glad you think so. We were hoping
you'd join us for a drink. Back at
our place.

BO
Back at -- ?

Bo takes a moment to look from Samir to Olivia, processing...

BO (CONT'D)
(to Samir)
Oh. Oh. And your wife is okay with that?

SAMIR
My wife is an Erinys.
("ih-RIN-is")

Bo looks at him blankly.

SAMIR (CONT'D)
A *Fury*. I'd never so much as flirt with another woman if she didn't give me the say-so. You're her choice. But I wholeheartedly approve.

Bo looks uncertain.

BO
Yeah, I don't know...

KENZI
(whispers to Bo)
Are you a succubus or a succu-BUST?
A rebound screw is the fastest way to get over a boy. It's just science.

BO
Like I said... I never cared that much about Dyson anyway...

She loses her train of thought as she spots:

Dyson walking in with Hale. He sees her and likewise freezes.

Bo turns back to Samir.

BO (CONT'D)
My place. Let's go.

Samir smiles and motions to Olivia.

Bo, Samir and Olivia walk out of the bar. A CHARGED LOOK passes between Dyson and Bo as she passes him.

Hale clocks it all and Dyson, troubled, heads to the bar and signals for a pint.

9 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

Bo and Samir, half-dressed on her bed. She leans in and kisses him. ENERGY moves from his mouth to hers. She comes up for air and turns to --

Olivia, on the other side of her, almost naked. The women kiss, ENERGY moving now from Olivia's mouth to Bo's, and Samir leans in, joining the action. The rest of everyone's clothes come off, and now it's hands and mouths on flesh, and soon we're losing track of what belongs to whom. Sensual and intense.

Bo steps away from the bed, flushed, stares at both of them. What's she doing? Her eyes CLOUD BLUE in that succubus way of hers.

BO
We're going to need a safe word.

She smiles and comes at them, taking all three of them out of frame.

10 INT. CLUB HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 10

Kenzi's on the couch, squeezing KETCHUP into a big BOWL OF MACARONI AND CHEESE.

THUMP, THUMP -- PLASTER RAINS DOWN on her from the ceiling. She coughs, looks sadly at her ruined food, and flops back on the couch drunkenly, holding a pillow over her face for protection as the thumping upstairs continues and plaster keeps falling.

11 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 2) 11

Bo's eyes flutter open in the morning light. She's alone on the bed. Her room looks like a wrecking ball's been taken to it. She smiles, oh yes, very satisfied.

12 INT. CLUB HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 12

Happy Bo, SHEET wrapped around herself, comes into the kitchen, where bleary-eyed Kenzi is already pouring herself a cup of joe -- and topping it up with a splash from the bottle of buckthorn mead she purloined from Trick's bar.

BO
Gold star for Kenzi. Rebound sex was exactly what I needed.

Kenzi sips her coffee.

12 CONTINUED:

12

KENZI

Why do you look like you're not at all sharing this monster hangover?

BO

What can I say? For me sexual healing is a literal thing.

KENZI

I hate you.

BO

And -- it was all no strings attached. Best idea you've ever had, Kenz.

A KNOCK at the front door. Kenzi looks at Bo's undressed state and goes to answer the door...

KENZI

(muttering)

You're so welcome.

13 INT. CLUB HOUSE - DOORWAY - DAY

13

Kenzi opens the door on --

Olivia. Huh. Interesting.

KENZI

Oh great, you're back. I'll get the earplugs.

Olivia, looking down on the human, imperiously tries to push right past Kenzi.

OLIVIA

Where's your owner?

Kenzi, angry, blocks her way --

KENZI

I don't have an owner.

Olivia pulls herself up to her full height, looming over Kenzi. Before things get ugly, Bo shows up, still wrapped in her sheet.

BO

Olivia?

Olivia turns her attention from Kenzi, smiles warmly at Bo.

OLIVIA

It's good to see you.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

BO

You're not back for an encore, I hope. Last night was a one-time-only kind of deal.

OLIVIA

Oh, no. You left me quite... *depleted*. I could barely walk to the car.

BO

So what brings you?

OLIVIA

I have a problem. I hear you have special skills...that might be for hire.

KENZI

(right to business)
They are. Let's talk rates.

Olivia glances warily at Kenzi and tightens her lips.

BO

Whatever you have to say, Kenzi hears it too. What's the job?

OLIVIA

I want you to kill someone.

Zoiks!

KENZI

...And that'll cost extra.

Bo stares at Olivia, her face falling, her good mood dashed.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 INT. CLUB HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

14

Bo finishes throwing on some clothes as she comes down the stairs. Kenzi pours Olivia some tea.

OLIVIA

When you mate for life, and your life is measured in centuries... you figure out ways to make it work.

BO

So you and Samir invite other Fae into your bed whenever you're feeling bored?

OLIVIA

It keeps things exciting. But we've always had a rule -- no snacking behind each other's backs.

Bo sits down with them.

BO

What happened?

OLIVIA

Samir and I own an event planning business. The girl is a human florist we used on one occasion. Her name's "Jenny". Uch.

BO

Samir couldn't keep his hands off the help, huh? Typical.

OLIVIA

At first I didn't even know he was shucking around.

("shuh-king" rather than "shoo-king")

BO

Shucking?

OLIVIA

Sex with a human. It's beneath us. I feel dirty by association.

KENZI

No offense taken.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

OLIVIA

If it had been one slip... But it's become a full-blown affair. He has *feelings* for her.

She puts a stack of LETTERS on the table.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

I found these in his desk. They're from *her*. Apparently they've been writing mush to each other for months.

Kenzi picks up an envelope, looking at it like it's something foreign.

KENZI

On paper?

OLIVIA

It needs to stop. I'd kill the girl myself... but we Light Fae really are supposed to frown on harming humans or whatever.

KENZI

How *generous* of you.

It's all Olivia can do to ignore Kenzi and focus on Bo.

OLIVIA

But you're unaffiliated. It'd be so nice and *uncomplicated* for you to get rid of her. What are your rates for exterminating humans?

Something clicks for Bo...

BO

It wasn't a coincidence I ended up in bed with you, was it?

Olivia allows herself a smile.

OLIVIA

Sneaky, aren't I? I chose you because of the job. And my little taste of you has convinced me you're strong enough pull it off.

BO

Problem is, Liv -- I'm not an assassin.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

OLIVIA

One touch and she's six feet under.
And you're for hire. What's the
issue?

KENZI

How about killing someone is, you
know, kind of *wrong*?

BO

(to Olivia)

You're not hearing me. I'm not going
to snuff out a life just because it
clashes with your drapes.

Olivia gathers the letters and stands.

OLIVIA

Fine... screw the complications. I
will take care of this myself.

She heads out in a huff.

Kenzi looks at Bo, knowing exactly what she's thinking:

KENZI

We have to find this Jenny.

BO

And save her from a jealous Fury.
Yeah. So where *do* we find her?

KENZI

How about her return address?

Kenzi pulls one of the love letters out of her sleeve, holds
it up with a smile.

BO

And exactly why did you take that?

Kenzi shrugs.

KENZI

Habit. Just habit.

Bo shakes her head and snatches the letter.

15 EXT. FARM - FARMHOUSE - DAY

15

A PICKUP TRUCK pulls up to the farm house and JENNY gets out
with a DUFFEL BAG slung over her shoulder. 25 and wholesomely
pretty. She lets herself into the house.

16 INT. FARMHOUSE - ENTRANCE - DAY 16

Jenny puts down her duffel bag, kicks off her shoes. The place is full of pretty FLOWERS in vases. Jenny adjusts an arrangement and moves into the kitchen.

And a SHADOW passes in front of us, unseen by Jenny...

17 INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 17

Jenny pours herself a glass of wine. An OPEN WINDOW catches her attention. She frowns -- did she leave that open? She closes the window, turns --

And there's Olivia standing in the kitchen entrance. Jenny drops her glass of wine -- it SHATTERS.

OLIVIA

You stuck your hand in the wrong
cookie jar, little girl. The price
of being with my husband will be
insanity and death.

Jenny backs away, frightened. Olivia's eyes turn BLOOD RED.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

I hope he was worth it.

A hand taps Olivia on the shoulder. Olivia turns and finds herself looking at --

Bo's FIST coming at her.

CRACK! Bo hits her, sends her reeling to the floor.

BO

Bad Fae.

Jenny tries to run past Olivia -- but the woman catches her ankle. Jenny falls and CRACKS her head against the FLOWER PLANTER by the door. She's out cold.

Olivia, eyes now normal, shakes off the punch and stands, squares off against Bo --

OLIVIA

You dare...

BO

Oh I do.

Olivia comes at Bo -- picking up a KITCHEN KNIFE from the counter. Bo dodges a swing, then catches her arm, but Olivia presses her back against the counter.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

OLIVIA
Stupid child...

Olivia's eyes go RED again. CLOSE ON Bo's eyes as her PUPILS DILATE WIDE.

BO'S POV:

A SURREAL, NIGHTMARISH VISION (Note: this vision is just in Bo's mind; it should look unreal and terrifying). Olivia is distorted by ROARING WIND and HELLISH FLAMES. Her voice is DEMONIC:

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
...Someone should have told you never
to cross a Fury.

BACK TO SCENE

Bo fights against the terror starting to grip her -- but she can't look away.

BO
Get out of my head...!

OLIVIA
This is nothing. I'm going to sear
your mind beyond repair. Let's turn
up the heat...

The red of Olivia's eyes GLOWS, growing in intensity...

BO'S POV:

The hellish flames around Olivia glow brighter and fiercer, threatening to engulf everything...

BACK TO SCENE

As Bo fumbles blindly behind her and grabs a STAINLESS STEEL TOASTER from the counter --

-- And holds it in front of Olivia's face just as the red of her eyes grows BLINDINGLY BRIGHT. The toaster reflects Olivia's gaze back on itself.

Olivia SCREAMS and stumbles away from Bo, clutching her head with one hand. Still holding the knife in the other, she thrashes around violently, knocking a flower vase to the floor.

Bo hurries to Jenny as the young woman starts to stir.

BO
We have to get out of here.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2) 17

Jenny, out of it, leans on Bo.

JENNY

My bag...

Bo grabs Jenny's BAG as they haul ass out of there, leaving Olivia screaming and flailing in the background.

18 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DAY 18

Dyson's deep in police mode, in front of a BOARD OF CASES -- it's covered in rows of photos and stickies. He pins up a couple of photos as Hale walks over, eating noodles from a takeout container.

HALE

Call the grease monkeys, man -- I can smell brain oil burning all the way down the hall.

DYSON

Tong says break some cases, I'll break some cases.

HALE

Hey, what's a sure-fire way to convince the therapist you need help? I know -- show up late to your first appointment.

DYSON

Therapy's bullshit.
(under his breath)
Human bullshit.

Dyson opens up a case file. Hale lowers his voice to a whisper, concerned.

HALE

The Ash has been hearing things.

DYSON

About what?

HALE

The shit you're in here.

Dyson looks at him -- not at all pleased...

HALE (CONT'D)

You don't play ball with Tong? You'll end up one seriously castrated cop. Which will make you useless to our side.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

HALE (CONT'D)

See if the Ash doesn't transfer you to some butthole out in the prairies then. And Bo won't be going with you.

Dyson fights to keep his voice quiet --

DYSON

And where exactly did the Ash hear about this, *partner*?

HALE

Don't even. You know we're not the only Fae with eyes in this house.
(lets that sink in)
Go to your session.

Hale moves off. Dyson PUNCHES his DESK PHONE. Embarrassed by his own sudden display of temper, he quickly puts the broken phone in the desk drawer.

19 INT. CLUB HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

19

Bo wraps a blanket around shaken Jenny's shoulders.

JENNY

I'm sorry, I'm a little out of it...

BO

How's the head?

JENNY

Achy. I don't really remember what happened...

Jenny focuses on her, trying to clear her head.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Who are you again?

BO

I'm Bo. I'm a...

KENZI

Private investigator.

BO

Olivia tried to hire me. You've gotten mixed up with some dangerous people.

JENNY

What, like the mob?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

BO
Kind of. Olivia put a hit on you.

Jenny takes it all in without too much surprise. She nods, seeming to understand something for the first time...

JENNY
That's why Samir's been so distant.
He was protecting me.

Kenzi rolls her eyes.

KENZI
Or maybe he was leading you on.
Getting a nice piece of tail on the
side by mouthing empty promises about
leaving his wife, then he gets bored
and bails without even a goodbye.

Bo looks at her.

KENZI (CONT'D)
Or something.

BO
(to Jenny)
I'm sure he cares about you. I can
talk to him. Tell him to handle
Olivia before someone gets killed.

But as she heads for the door, Kenzi catches up to her.

KENZI
You have to tell her what she's
dealing with. It's not fair.

BO
I talk about that stuff with a human?
The Fae get mad at me and things
start sucking. This is our life
now, Kenz -- we have to protect it.

Kenzi chews on that as Bo exits.

20 INT. PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY

20

A CLOCK TICKS loudly. Dyson sits across from the PSYCHOLOGIST, a woman in her 40s. He's staring at her silently. Tick-tock, tick-tock.

PSYCHOLOGIST
This is the game you want to play?

He doesn't answer. Total silent treatment.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)
Such a maverick. Guess what? I get
ten cops a week who pull this stunt.

Dyson remains stone-faced.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)
The tougher you guys act? The more
I see right through you.
(softer)
Dyson, it's okay to ask for help.

Dyson's nostrils flare as he turns from her and sniffs the
air -- his eyes FLASH FAE before he turns back to her.

DYSON
Stab in the dark here, but... you
reek of too many frozen dinners, you
drank an entire bottle of cheap merlot
last night -- probably all by yourself
because you live with two cats --
and you're hooked on Xanax. So which
one of us needs therapy?

Rattled, she gets up, grabbing her coffee mug.

PSYCHOLOGIST
I should top up my coffee before we
really get going...

Dyson smiles wickedly to himself. But she pauses at the
doorway.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)
You've always been strong, but now
it feels like the world is spinning
out beyond your control. And instead
of dealing with suddenly feeling,
oh, *vulnerable*, you're compensating
by swinging around your big, manly
nightstick.
(beat)
Stab in the dark.

Dyson's smile fades as she exits -- her dart hit the bull's-
eye. Is he really that transparent?

21 EXT. OLIVIA & SAMIR'S HOUSE - DAY

21

Bo knocks on the door of the upper-middle-class house --
very sweet digs. There's no answer. But she hears a CRASH
inside, then silence. Tries the door, it's open. So
stealthily, she goes inside...

22 INT. OLIVIA & SAMIR'S HOUSE - DAY

22

Bo creeps through the house, listening carefully.

BO

Samir?

She hears someone hurrying through the house. Cautiously, she moves forward...

And jumps as Olivia, crazed, runs by her, SCREAMING maniacally. She snarls at Bo, practically foaming at the mouth. There's BLOOD on her hands and clothes.

OLIVIA

Succubus! Whore!

Startled, Bo jumps back, SCRATCHING HER HAND on the corner of the banister.

Olivia looks like she's rapidly deteriorating. She runs through the next room and out the back door.

Bo takes a beat to collect herself, sucks the THIN LINE OF BLOOD from the back of her hand. She heads into the next room, heading for the back door too. She pulls up short. There's someone sitting in a big fashionable chair, facing away from her, watching TV, a remote in his hand.

BO

Samir?

But he doesn't respond. And as Bo comes around the chair, she sees why:

Samir is MISSING HIS HEAD. It's been sawed right off. There's blood everywhere.

Bo quickly dials her cell...

BO (CONT'D)

Kenz? Arm up.

(beat)

People are literally starting to lose their heads.

She stares at poor Samir -- knowing this shit is going to hit an industrial-size fan.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23 INT. CLUB HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY 23

Bo enters, a little shell-shocked -- and Kenzi jumps out from nowhere, pointing the SWORD at her.

KENZI
(Samurai style)
Ha!

Bo gingerly pushes the point away from herself.

BO
Easy, killer. It's just me.

Jenny rushes up.

JENNY
Bo? What happened? What's wrong?
What did Samir say?

BO
Not very much. Nothing actually.
(deep breath)
I'm sorry, Jenny -- he was dead when
I got there.

Jenny's face goes white as the words sink in.

JENNY
No, no...

BO
Olivia -- she's kind of insane...
She got there first. I was too late.

JENNY
No, please, no...

Jenny crumples and weeps uncontrollably. Bo looks to Kenzi. Kenzi shrugs.

KENZI
I'm not really good with hysterical.

Bo does the only thing she can think of -- she puts her hand on Jenny -- a GLOW OF ENERGY moves from Bo's hand into Jenny. Jenny freezes and her eyes go wide as pleasure courses through her.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

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

BO
Taking the edge off. I think.

A gentle smile spreads across Jenny's lips.

Bo moves in closer, gropes for the right words...

BO (CONT'D)
I know it hurts. You're going to
get through this.

KENZI
Yeah, Samir was a shit anyway.

Bo shoots her a look.

BO
(to Jenny)
Give it time. All the wonderful
things he saw in you... someone else
will see them too. You'll love again.
You'll be loved again.

Bo doesn't know what else she can say. She releases Jenny.
The woman looks pleasantly dazed and calm.

BO (CONT'D)
Feeling better?

Jenny stares at Bo, wide-eyed.

JENNY
Did something just happen?

BO
Maybe you should lie down for a bit.

JENNY
Okay.

She lets Bo lead her off to her bedroom, still reeling from
the succubus touch.

24 INT. OLIVIA & SAMIR'S HOUSE - DAY

24

Hale studies Samir's decapitated corpse. Dyson approaches.
It's just the two of them -- a closed Fae crime scene, no
humans.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

HALE

How was your thing with the
counsellor?

DYSON

Useless.
(re: the body)
What are we thinking? Human kill or
Fae on Fae?

Hale sighs. Nothing he can do about Dyson. Better just
roll with it.

HALE

Dunno yet. I kept it out of the
human system to be safe. But the
wife's missing. Could be her hand
prints in the blood.

DYSON

Weapon?

HALE

Something went through the bone
without too much fuss.

Dyson notices a MOSTLY FINISHED PLATE OF FOOD and a BOTTLE
OF WINE on the coffee table.

DYSON

And interrupted his dinner.

HALE

(half-joking)
What do you think -- misadventure
with the electric carving knife?
(off Dyson's look)
I'll call the Cleaners.

Dyson moves to the hall, spots the tiny bit of BO'S BLOOD on
the corner of the bannister.

DYSON

Any witnesses?

HALE

All we have is the text you got --
(shakes his head)
-- From Samir's own cell phone.
Anonymous.

Dyson sniffs the blood. His face darkens.

DYSON

Not *that* anonymous.

(CONTINUED)

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24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

Hale raises an eyebrow -- now what?

25 INT. CLUB HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

25

Bo, finishing off her story --

BO

...so Olivia ran out of the house
crazy as a loon, and I found Samir,
no head. Oh, and Jenny's upstairs,
sleeping.

REVEAL Dyson, listening, so not happy with what he's heard.
Kenzi glares at him.

DYSON

Did Olivia have a weapon?

BO

Didn't notice.

DYSON

Did she have the head?

BO

Don't think so. Wasn't it there?

DYSON

Not on the property.

BO

Well I don't have it. Anything else?

DYSON

(trying for nonchalant)
Yeah -- and you took Samir and Olivia
home with you in the first place
because...?

Bo smiles. He tried to just slip that one in there, didn't
he?

BO

I was hungry -- my last meal left me
a little unsatisfied. Know what?
They were yummy.

His jealousy rises.

DYSON

You might want to think about curbing
that appetite of yours.

KENZI

Hey, Hairy Palms -- what's it to
you? Jealous much?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

Dyson suppresses a growl, while Bo throws Kenzi a little look to acknowledge her thanks. Dyson needs a change of subject, fast. He collects himself and moves quickly for the door.

DYSON

I have to find Olivia before she hurts anyone else. Until I do? Keep the door locked and your eyes open.

BO

Where are you going to look for her?

Dyson's grim.

DYSON

Furies. They always have sisters.

Off his look --

26 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY (DAY 3)

26

We're at a cookie-cutter house nestled in a pretty but bland suburban subdivision. A LUXURY SUV with tinted windows sits in the driveway, bearing the vanity plate: "FURY US".

Dyson and Hale stand on the front porch, all business. ADA -- Olivia's sister -- opens the front door of a house. Her sister GISELLE stands behind her in the hallway. Soccer moms, both of them, from their frosted hair down to their designer yoga pants and jeans.

DYSON

Where's your sister?

Ada's flirty, trying to deflect.

ADA

Big, strong Dyson. Is it true you're a cop now? Law and order, how... tame.

DYSON

I know Olivia's sick. Tell me where she is -- we can help her.

But Ada and Giselle take aggressive stances.

GISELLE

Someone tried to kill our sister. No one we don't trust gets near her.

Their eyes start to turn RED.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

Dyson GROWLS threateningly, revealing FANGS. His eyes get WOLFY.

Hale gets between him and the sisters, puts a hand on Dyson to calm him. Plays "good cop" with the Furies.

HALE

Ladies -- we're here under the
auspices of the Ash.

The women's eyes return to normal and they take a more submissive stance.

ADA

We can't get her out.

Dyson nods at Hale.

DYSON

That's why you bring a Siren.

27 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

27

Hale, WHISTLING in that eerie Siren way of his, leads Olivia (still in the same bloody clothes) out of the house -- she's in a TRANCE and looking worse than ever.

Dyson snaps handcuffs on her, and Hale stops whistling. Olivia comes out of the trance, subdued but still quite insane.

OLIVIA

It cuts the stems and pulls off all
the pretty petals...

Ada and Giselle watch as Dyson and Hale put Olivia in their car...

DYSON

I promise -- we'll do what we can
for her.

The two remaining Furies, however, exchange angry glances...

28 INT. CLUB HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

28

Bo, in sleep clothes, puts a mug of coffee in front of Kenzi who's sleeping in a chair, sword across her lap. Kenzi snaps awake, hefts the sword --

KENZI

Nope, not asleep, not me.

Bo smiles and heads for the stairs...

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: 28

BO
I'll check on our houseguest.

Kenzi rubs the sleep out of her eyes as Bo heads upstairs.

29 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY 29

Bo pokes her head into her room, and she's surprised to find Jenny out of bed... and at the mirror, *checking herself out in the outfit Bo was wearing at Trick's bar.*

Jenny's a little embarrassed.

JENNY
I just wanted to see what it would look like on. It must be so cool being you, all kick-ass and everything. I bet you always get what you want.

BO
You'd be surprised.
(changing subject)
So you're feeling a little better then?

JENNY
Much. I mean, I feel so safe here.

She looks at Bo with stars in her eyes. Bo needs to head this off at the pass...

BO
I know what it's like to be led on, Jenny. And I'd hate to do it to you. So I'm saying this not to be cruel, but to be clear: You staying here is just temporary.

Jenny's embarrassment deepens. But she puts on a brave front.

JENNY
Yeah, of course. I'll be out of your hair soon as it's safe. Just say the word.

Bo leaves the room, feeling a little guilty about hurting Jenny's feelings... And she gets a call on her phone...

BO
Dyson.

INTERCUT:

30 INT. LAUREN'S CLINIC - FOYER - DAY 30

Dyson talks quietly in front of the closed clinic doors.

DYSON (V.O.)
(over the phone)
I have Olivia. We're at the clinic.

BO
So we can relax.

DYSON (V.O.)
Or you could get your ass in here.
The Ash is en route. He wants you
to explain this mess.

BO
What if I say my calendar's full?

DYSON (V.O.)
Don't.

He hangs up. Bo sighs. It just keeps getting better and better.

30A INT. CLUB HOUSE - DAY 30A*

Bo, dressed now, hurries down the stairs, grabs her keys from the desk (or coffee table). Kenzi looks up from where she's reading a magazine. *

KENZI
What's up? *

BO
I've been --
(mock serious)
"Summoned." *

Bo pulls on her jacket. Kenzi gets a sour look on her face, looks toward the stairs. *

KENZI
Uh -- you're leaving me alone with
Weepy McWeepster? *

Bo follows her gaze toward the stairs. *

BO
About that... I need you to do
something for me. *

KENZI
I'm not giving her a sponge bath. *

(CONTINUED)

30A CONTINUED: 30A

BO *
No, no -- I think I might have put a *
little too much oomph in my zing. *
(off her look) *
She's crushing on me. Try to talk *
her out of it. Gently. Poor girl's
been through a lot.

KENZI *
(so not happy) *
Fantastic. *

BO *
Cheer up. Dyson found Olivia. *
Everything's going to be fine.

And she's out of there. *

31 INT. LAUREN'S CLINIC - DAY - LATER 31*

The clinic doors open and Bo enters, sees Lauren tending to Olivia. Olivia's in a hospital-type gown, strapped securely to the medical chair. Medical sensors trail from her body to a bank of monitors. An IV runs into her arm. She looks and sounds one step away from death...

OLIVIA
Shit-encrusted maggots! Burning
scorching driving rain flaying skin
from rotting sinners!

LAUREN
(heard it all before)
...We're working on that.

OLIVIA
DON'T TOUCH ME!

Keeping her clinical demeanor, Lauren backs away from her, turns to the approaching Bo. Grateful to see her.

BO
How is she?

LAUREN
I'm easing the pain. But her brain's
in a death-spiral.

31 CONTINUED:

31

THE ASH steps into view from a side chamber. Dyson trails gloomily.

THE ASH
The prodigal succubus. What's your part in this?

BO
She asked me to execute a human. I refused. We fought, and her attack... I guess it backfired.

THE ASH
And then someone killed Samir.

BO
I went to talk to him. He was already dead. All I saw was Olivia, like this -- she ran soon as she saw me.

THE ASH
(thoughtful)
Her insanity does explain the messy kill.

OLIVIA
I didn't kill my husband!

Everyone turns to her. That sounded pretty lucid. Is she going to tell them something new? But her face contorts with rage and madness --

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
I ate his brains with a tarragon sauce, but he did not die! Worthless, cheating, sack of shit taunts me from the other world!

A sad, crazy whine escapes from her lips. The Ash approaches her, disappointed and disgusted.

THE ASH
Attacking a human out of jealousy, murdering your mate...
(shakes his head)
You're supposed to punish those who break our rules... Not break them yourself.

The Ash rounds on Bo.

THE ASH (CONT'D)
And you... Siding with a human over a Fae -- you could not take a more foolish position.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

BO
Day's still early.

She holds his gaze defiantly.

ALARMS sound, and Olivia goes into full-body SPASMS. Lauren rushes to her side and injects a solution into the IV line. It's no use. The spasms quickly die out and all life goes out of Olivia. She's dead.

Lauren shuts off the alarm, turns to the Ash. It's horribly quiet in here.

THE ASH
I'll break the news to Olivia's sisters.
(to Bo)
We'll be keeping you under close scrutiny.
(to Dyson)
And you, Dyson -- let's hope your performance improves.

He strides out of there, barely containing his rage. Bo looks at Dyson, surprised and intrigued.

BO
What did you do?

Dyson doesn't answer. Just turns and heads the other way. Lauren puts a kind hand on Bo's shoulder, then turns her attention to the dead body, leaving Bo feeling alone and pretty shitty.

32 INT. CLUB HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

32

Kenzi picks green peppers off her PIZZA. Jenny's sitting across from her, taking a slice out of the box between them.

JENNY
I'm so sorry. I totally forgot to order it with no peppers.

KENZI
Even though I told you I hated green peppers only, like, seconds before you made the call?

JENNY
My head must still be a little fuzzy.

KENZI
Must be.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

JENNY

Hey -- what kind of food does Bo like?

Weird question...

KENZI

Uh... nothing special...

JENNY

She seems like she'd enjoy a good steak.

KENZI

Maybe.

JENNY

What's her favorite restaurant?

KENZI

We really don't eat out that much.

JENNY

We?

KENZI

Huh?

JENNY

We this, we that -- you're pretty much right in there with Bo, huh? At her side day in, day out.

KENZI

We're kind of a team.

JENNY

Is that healthy? I mean, aren't you going to strike out on your own some day so each of you can, you know, flourish?

Kenzi stares at her. Who is this odd person? But she plays along, plasters a sweet expression on her face.

KENZI

You're totally right. Actually, I'm planning to go back to school and get my nursing degree.

JENNY

Nursing! That's so great.

KENZI

So great.

(CONTINUED)

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32 CONTINUED: (2) 32

They smile at each other for a long beat.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Gotta pee.

Kenzi wipes her mouth and heads upstairs.

33 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY 33

...Kenzi enters and goes straight for Jenny's duffelbag, eager to snoop.

In a side pocket, she finds a ROMANCE NOVEL. Kenzi looks at the muscled hunk on the cover appreciatively, sets it aside.

She unzips the main compartment and pulls out a MINI-CHAINSAW, covered in blood...

KENZI

Nards...

And then she pulls out something wrapped in plastic: SAMIR'S HEAD. Kenzi's eyes go wide. She gasps, drops it.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Head!

CLUNK! She's WALLOPED across the back of her head with something and drops to the ground, unconscious. Jenny stands over her, brandishing the empty bottle of buckthorn mead.

JENNY

All mine.

She picks up the head and kisses the lips through the plastic. Now *that's* creepy.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

34 INT. CLUB HOUSE - DAY

34

Bo enters. It's eerily quiet in here.

BO
Kenz? Jenny?

She sinks down on the couch, letting the stress bleed out of her. Her phone RINGS, and she jumps. She answers it.

BO (CONT'D)
Yeah?

INTERCUT:

35 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DYSON'S DESK - DAY

35

Dyson's at his computer.

DYSON
Hey. You need to hear this. I was checking out Samir in the system.

BO
What, he has a rap sheet?

DYSON
No. But Jenny does. Disturbing the peace. She was picked up in the parking garage at Samir's office a few weeks ago.

BO
No kidding.

DYSON
I checked with the arresting officers. Samir told them Jenny was obsessed with him. He'd slept with her once, but she became deluded. Thought they were having some kind of passionate love affair.

BO
So, what, the entire relationship was in her head? That's nuts...

Bo spots something on the floor: ROSE PETALS. A TRAIL leading to the stairs. She gets an "oh fuck" thought, stands, follows the trail up the stairs, suddenly worried...

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

DYSON

He claimed she'd been stalking him for months. Begged us to keep it quiet -- didn't want it getting back to his wife.

Bo reaches the top of the stairs, still following the trail...

BO

Which means what?

DYSON

Our tox screen shows the wine Samir was drinking was laced with tranquilizers. Olivia did *not* have the presence of mind to drug him. She's not our killer, Bo.

Frantic, Bo pushes open the door of her bedroom -- her eyes following the trail of rose petals to something that makes her blood run cold.

BO

(horrified)

I think you're onto something...

She swallows her panic and enters...

36 INT. CLUB HOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

36

Bo approaches her bed. It's surrounded by LIT CANDLES, covered in ROSE PETALS. In the middle of it all is Samir's head -- resting on a pillow, still in plastic, a NOTE stuck under it. Overcoming the yuck factor, she takes the note, looks at it.

DYSON

Bo?

BO

Found the head. Jenny left a note with it.

(reading)

"Beloved, I've taken steps to remove the obstacle between us. Join me at the farm. We'll start our new life together."

DYSON

Did you sleep with her too?

BO

I touched her, that's all.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

DYSON

Bo --

BO

Save the lecture. She's taken Kenzi.

Dyson takes a deep breath -- shit.

37 EXT. CLUB HOUSE - DAY 37

Bo jumps in her car and peels away.

REVEAL the luxury SUV with its "FURY US" plate. It pulls into the road and follows...

38 INT. FARM - WORKSHOP - DAY 38

Kenzi comes to. She's tied with ropes to a chair inside a workshop filled with tools, pots, dirt, and beds of flowers. Jenny comes into view, smiling at her crazily.

JENNY

Did you really think you could come between me and Bo?

KENZI

Wasn't on my radar one way or the other. What are you gonna do?

JENNY

Don't worry. You're just the bait. Once Bo's here, it'll be over quickly.

Jenny checks a PISTOL, cocks it.

KENZI

Actually -- slow and drawn-out kinda works for me. No reason to rush anything...

The door opens, and Samir's plastic-wrapped head rolls across the floor, landing at Jenny's feet. Bo stands in the open doorway, taking in the scene. Jenny's face lights up at the sight of her.

JENNY

I knew you'd come.

BO

How could I resist such a romantic gesture?

JENNY

You're not mad?

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

Bo plays it as lovingly as she can...

BO

At you? Never. Jenny -- you're my
destiny. I love you.

A sad look washes over Jenny's face.

JENNY

No one ever loves me as much as I
love them.

She picks up Samir's head and opens up a large CABINET to
reveal:

Row upon row of SKULLS.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Everyone who said they loved me.
They all left. But I kept a piece
of them close.

Meanwhile, Kenzi fiddles with her WRIST CUFF. A TINY BLADE
springs out. Kenzi uses the blade to saw frantically at the
ropes tying her up...

Jenny places Samir's head among the others.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Samir was no different. A coward in
the end. Too scared to love me back.

BO

You killed him.

JENNY

I went to his home to tell him I
totally accepted it was over. He
was so relieved. Then I drugged him
and cut off his head. How's that
for "over"?

BO

You let me find his body. You
pretended to be upset.

JENNY

I'm sorry I lied, Bo. It was before
I realized about this thing we have.
But now everything's different. And
this time? I'll never be separated
from the one I love.

Bo has a bad feeling about this...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

BO

What did you do, Jenny?

JENNY

You can learn a lot from the internet.
Like how to turn ordinary fertilizer
and paint into explosives.

Bo notices PLASTIC JUGS all along the walls of the room,
ELECTRONIC GACK duct-taped to each one.

Jenny holds up a jury-rigged DETONATOR.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I push this button and we'll be
together *forever*.

Bo thinks fast...

BO

Okay. But if we're going to go out
with a bang... I want it to be in
your arms.

JENNY

I'd like that.
(warning)
...Slowly.

Bo approaches slowly... She comes close to Jenny, reaches
out for her --

ADA (O.S.)

How convenient --

Jenny backs away from Bo suddenly, whips the gun toward the
voice --

As Olivia's sisters enter, looking as furious as Furies can.

ADA (CONT'D)

-- You're both together.

GISELLE

One stop shopping.

Bo reacts, surprised. Jenny's face darkens with betrayal.

JENNY

(to Bo)
Liar! You're just like everyone
else!

BO

I didn't bring them! Just calm down --

(CONTINUED)

Jenny moves the gun erratically from one player to the next.

JENNY
Who are you?

GISELLE
Our sister's dead because of you.

ADA
(to Bo)
And you took part. Both of you pay.

Their eyes go RED.

BO
Don't! She's got a bomb!

Giselle and Ada back off a little, fearful... Jenny's more distraught than ever.

JENNY
No, no -- this isn't how it's supposed to go...

BO
Everybody stay cool. We're going to talk this through...

JENNY
No, no more talk! No more lies...!

She flips a switch on the detonator. A GREEN LIGHT TURNS ON. Jenny's thumb twitches on the button...

JENNY (CONT'D)
...No more lies ever again.

While Kenzi breaks through the ropes binding her to the chair. She slips free and SMASHES A RAKE across Jenny's back.

Jenny lands face down on the ground, and the gun and the detonator go flying.

Ada moves fast, grabbing Bo and slamming her against the wall. Her hands going to Bo's head, holding her fast, while her eyes go BRIGHT RED. Bo squeezes her eyes shut and tries to pry the hands away...

BO
Kenzi -- don't look in their eyes!

Kenzi looks away and hustles for cover as Giselle's eyes go BRIGHT RED -- just as Jenny lifts her head.

Jenny's PUPILS DILATE and she screams in terror.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (4)

38

MEANWHILE, Ada pries Bo's eyelids open and hits her with the full force of her red-eyed gaze.

Bo's PUPILS DILATE.

BO'S POV:

We see a NIGHTMARE vision of Ada, similar to what we saw with Olivia, flames and roaring wind everywhere.

BACK TO SCENE

As Bo concentrates on her own hand where it touches Ada's flesh. HEATWAVE pleasure courses from Bo through Ada, and --

BO'S POV:

The vision CHANGES, becoming sexy, the flames and wind softening into VIVID COLOURS that throb as if fueled by desire.

BACK TO SCENE

ADA

Nice. But you still have your training wheels on.

Ada's eyes burn BRIGHTER.

Bo picks up an AEROSOL CAN -- BUG SPRAY -- and sprays Ada in the eyes. Ada SCREAMS. Bo shoves her aside.

BO

At least I can still see the road.

Giselle reacts. She breaks eye contact with Jenny and goes to her blinded sister --

GISELLE

Ada!

While Bo goes to Kenzi.

KENZI

Detonator?

It's on the floor, close to Jenny.

BO

Forget it. Let's go.

They boot it for the door --

While Jenny, now in the clutches of insanity, froths at the mouth.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (5) 38

JENNY'S POV:

Through fiery distortion, we see Bo and Kenzi head out the door.

BACK TO SCENE

JENNY

Bo! Help me -- please! Don't leave
me! Come back here, *you bitch!*

Terrified and distraught, she crawls forward...

39 EXT. FARM - WORKSHOP - DAY 39

Bo and Kenzi run from the workshop building -- just as Dyson's CAR drives up the lane toward them.

Bo tries to wave him off --

BO

No! Stop!

Through the windshield we can see Dyson, confused. He slows the car...

40 INT. FARM - WORKSHOP - DAY 40

Giselle cradles her blinded sister, Ada.

GISELLE

I'm here, baby...

While Jenny slams her hand on the detonator button.

41 EXT. FARM - WORKSHOP - DAY 41

Bo and Kenzi run toward Dyson's car as he steps out.

DYSON

What are we looking at?

A massive FIREBALL rips apart the workshop building. Bo and Kenzi hit the dirt. Dyson ducks behind the car door.

DEBRIS rains down on them -- including SKULLS, which drop like coconuts from the sky.

The dust clears, and just like we saw in the TEASE, Dyson walks over to a skull, considers it, then looks at Bo. He throws her a "what on earth?" Look. Bo picks herself up, dusts herself off.

(CONTINUED)

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41 CONTINUED:

41

BO
Some people don't deal well with
rejection.

A final skull falls from the sky and bounces off the hood of
Dyson's car.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

42 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BAR - NIGHT

42

A quiet night at the Dal. Bo and Kenzi, world weary and still a little dirty, sit side by side, sipping soda water. Trick wipes down the bar and watches, troubled, but protective.

KENZI

Thought I was going to be extra crispy for sure.

BO

As if I could get rid of you that easily.

KENZI

Hey, Bo -- I'm not a Jenny, am I? I'm not too...*clingy*?

Bo gives her an earnest look.

BO

You make me want to be a better Fae.

Kenzi snorts.

KENZI

Go seduce a yak.

Dyson enters, approaches.

DYSON

Mass destruction and two dead Furies. Quite a Friday.
(to Trick)
Pint?

Trick starts pulling a pint.

BO

The Ash -- he's pissed?

DYSON

Actually -- I told him you got there *after* I did. And that both of us were too late to do anything about it. You're off the hook.

Bo's touched.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

BO
You covered for me.

Dyson shakes his head.

DYSON
This Jenny thing's a high profile
serial killer case. I'm scoring
major cop points for breaking it.
So actually...I was just returning
the favour. Cheers.

He takes his drink and heads to a quiet corner.

KENZI
Still a douche.

TRICK
(to Kenzi)
At least he's not a thief.
(off her look)
I seem to be missing a three-hundred-
year-old bottle of buckthorn mead.

KENZI
You Fae and your funny words. Look
at the time --

Trick puts his hand on hers as she moves to leave.

TRICK
Let me tell you the very long story
of how that bottle came to be in my
possession and why it meant so much
to me...

Kenzi's face falls. Bo smiles and moves off to...

43 INT. THE DAL RIATA - TABLES - NIGHT

43

Bo joins Dyson at a quiet table.

BO
So I've been thinking...

DYSON
(smiles)
...And I'm gonna stop you right there.

BO
No, it's good. Listen -- as recent
events have shown me, mixing emotions
and sex gets pretty messy.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

DYSON

That's what I was trying to avoid
with us.

BO

I get that now.

DYSON

My offer still stands. I'm there
for you whenever you need.

BO

How about not just for healing, for
fun?

Dyson studies her.

DYSON

...Fun?

BO

Well, there's this whole friends
with benefits thing I've heard so
much about.

Her enthusiasm makes him smile.

DYSON

You don't say.

BO

You're actually kind of perfect for
it. You don't care. You won't die.
(beat)
And I trust you.

It's a nice moment between them.

DYSON

Friends with benefits.

BO

(cute)
But definitely just friends.

Dyson steals a glance at Trick, still completely engaged in
telling his story to Kenzi. Dyson turns back to Bo, considers
her. Well okay then...

DYSON

Deal.

She leans in and kisses Dyson hot on the lips. Pulls away
just as quickly.

(CONTINUED)

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43 CONTINUED: (2) 43

BO
So -- you want to get friendly at
your place or mine?

Off Bo's smouldering look --

44 INT. PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY 44

Dyson looks ahead, silently considering, wracked by conflicted feelings. The psychologist waits patiently. Tick-tock, tick-tock. Finally:

DYSON
So there's this woman.

He opens his mouth to say more, and we --

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE