

LOST GIRL

Episode # 106

"Food For Thought"

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Outline
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LOST GIRL

"Food For Thought"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. FUNKY RESTAURANT - NIGHT 1

Low light. Soulful, funk-fueled rhythms PLAY in the BG.

Booze and conversation flows as YOUNG HIPSTERS enjoy dinner at a busy, urban restaurant.

FIND BO checking out the ATTRACTIVE PEOPLE seated around her. LAUREN sits across from her, smiling.

Bo takes a big swig of beer. She's not sure this is such a good idea; this place throbs with sexual energy. Lauren explains that's what makes it the perfect testing ground.

Lauren's scientific curiosity is piqued; she wants to better understand how Bo reads people's libidos. What does Bo see exactly? Bo explains that she can see energy flowing around people. It's kind of like snowflakes - no two people are exactly alike. Each person has a different energy flow, a different intensity of colour. Bo takes another slug of beer before she admits that she can also see people's auras fade out as she drains them.

Bo scans the room, and offers up a few examples. A COOL SFX demonstrates the 'auras' Bo sees, as she points out various couples. And some diners are definitely running hot.

Lauren's curious: What about her aura? What colour does Bo see when she looks at Lauren? Bo shoots Lauren a sly grin. Is that Lauren - the scientist - asking? No matter, Bo hasn't had nearly enough beer to answer that question.

Then TWO STEAMING PLATES of food are plopped on the table in front of them. All this talk has made Bo ravenous. She slices off a piece of RARE MEAT and devours it with relish.

2 INT. BUTCHER SHOP - NIGHT 2

CLOSE ON a CLEAVER slicing through the air, then THWACK it perfectly separates one CHOP from a RACK OF LAMB.

REVEAL HALIMA (60s) a FAE BUTCHER working behind the counter of her faded SHOP.

She wraps the CHOP for an ELDERLY HUMAN CUSTOMER with care; escorts her to the door then LOCKS it and CLICKS off the neon 'OPEN' sign in the window. Another day done.

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2 CONTINUED: 2

She removes her hair net as she shuffles into the back room. She grabs a wrapped package from a LOCKED FRIDGE and holds it to her nose and INHALES deeply.

3 INT. SWANKY RESTAURANT - NIGHT - A BIT LATER 3

Bo and Lauren enjoy a post-dinner drink. A HOT YOUNG WOMAN struts by the table. She catches Bo's eye and shoots her a sexy grin. Lauren asks Bo how that feels. Bo hedges, feeling a bit vulnerable. She's doing all the spilling here. Lauren tells her it's okay, that she can trust her. Saying it doesn't make it true - trust is earned. Meaning? Meaning that Bo hardly knows anything about Lauren but she's expected to lay out all this very personal info. Stuff she's never really shared with anyone else...

Lauren places her hand on Bo's; the chemistry between them crackles. It's important to the process. There's a method to this and Lauren wouldn't be here if she didn't think she could help Bo learn control. Bo can do this, she just needs to pay attention and focus.

Hands still touching, they lock eyes for a long beat. Eventually, Bo leans in for a tender kiss. Lauren doesn't pull away. Then Bo pulls back, and teases that it's just part of the 'test'. And - hey - she's fine. It's Lauren who needs to take a big gulp of her wine to dowse the feeling.

Bo thanks Lauren. She really doesn't know anyone else who has a foot in both the Fae and human worlds. Hanging out with someone who gets it means a lot to Bo. Lauren admits it's taken some getting used to. The Fae world is a whole other world entirely. She has seen some pretty unimaginable things...

4 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/KITCHEN - NIGHT 4

A cozy, dimly-lit room. Knickknacks adorn nearly every available surface. Music PLAYS in the B.G.

A small table is set for one, complete with candles, floral centerpiece and red wine.

FIND HALIMA cooking at the stove. She adds an assortment of spices to a BUBBLING POT. She HUMS with the MUSIC as it reaches a CRESCENDO. She dips a spoon in the concoction, then takes a sip. Almost perfect.

Then Halima slowly unwraps the package and PLOPS a HUMAN FOOT into the soup, as we crash to CREDITS.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 INT. LAUREN'S LAB - DAY

5

Bo and KENZI hang out as they wait for Lauren to arrive and administer Bo's latest treatment.

Kenzi's eager to get out of there. Her stomach's growling; she wants to snag some lunch, and - honestly - this place gives her the creeps. It's so cold, so clinical, so...Lauren. Bo thinks Kenzi should try cutting Lauren some slack. Bo admits that the more she gets to know Lauren - the more intriguing she finds her, but Kenzi's just not feelin' it.

Kenzi pokes around as they chat; knocks something off a high-tech piece of medical equipment. Crap! Is that supposed to come off?! This place probably has a killer you break it you bought it policy. Doctors are nothing but a bunch of scam artists. Bo doesn't agree. Case in point: Lauren's changing Bo's life by providing these treatments - and she's getting nothing in return. Kenzi's not buying it. She's happy for Bo, but it's been her experience that nothing in this world is free.

Then Lauren strides in; Bo's shot will have to wait. She has an outside appointment. Wait a sec, isn't Bo an appointment? Lauren: Not 'officially'.

Lauren declines when Bo offers her a ride to her appointment. Bo quips that it's no big surprise. Lauren repeatedly refuses to allow Bo any sort of window into her life. Bo teases that it looks like she isn't the only one with control issues. Lauren mulls that over for a beat. On second thought, would they like to tag along? Kenzi SNICKERS. Like that's gonna happen. But Lauren's serious; she's off to visit a Light Fae at home. Kenzi's surprised: You do house calls? Of course...it's part of her job. Bo quickly agrees, pleased to be granted access to Lauren's world. Kenzi - not so much.

6 INT. BUTCHER SHOP - DAY

6

Bo sees Lauren flash her ASH NECKLACE to a BIG LUG standing in the doorway of the closed shop, which grants them entry. Bo notes it as odd, but remains mum.

Kenzi is in awe of all the food as the LUG leads them through the butcher shop. As she moves past a glass counter filled with sausage links, cheeses, kabob skewers, etc. she quips quietly to Bo: You Fae really are everywhere. A Fae butcher. Who knew? So, do you have bakers and candlestick makers?

Then they disappear behind HALIMA'S APARTMENT DOOR.

7 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/KITCHEN - DAY 7

Lauren directs Kenzi to stay in the kitchen, and to try to stay out of trouble. Kenzi is miffed. Since when does Lauren give the orders? Bo leans in: Since she's in charge here, and we're invited guests. Kenzi SNORTS, then covers by suggesting she's cool to wait. She's not big on sick people anyway.

8 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DAY 8

Heavy curtains are drawn. The dimly-lit room is adorned with colourful beads and scarves; a plume of smoke rises from burning incense.

Halima lies in bed, propped up by an array of pillows. Her eyes are weeping blood, and she gently dabs at them with a handkerchief. Nearby, TWO FAE FAMILY MEMBERS finger beads and CHANT quietly.

Lauren recognizes Halima as an ASWANG. Bo wonders what that is, and the ailing Halima explains that she feeds off human corpses. Bo's taken aback. You kill humans...for food? No, it's nothing like that. An Aswang would never take a human life, they just feed off already dead bodies. Bo asks: So...you're graverobbers? Of course not. The Light Fae are civilized beings - they employ a strictly regulated system to take care of their needs. In fact, Halima's own butcher shop acts as a food depot for certain Light Fae. Halima explains that her source is MARIAN at FRASER FUNERAL HOMES. They've worked together for years. Lauren interjects. Speaking of, could Halima's illness be due to something she ate?

9 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/KITCHEN - DAY 9

The room is warm and welcoming. Nothing about it seems the least bit off. It has a classic grandmother vibe, complete with cookie jars, potted plants, colourful tea towels, etc.

Kenzi smiles as she takes in the bric-a-brac; she feels comfortable here.

Kenzi's stomach GROWLS LOUDLY. Then, she starts to poke around; opens a canister and pulls out a crusty roll. Score! She tears off a piece and scarfs it back. Growing bolder, she lifts the cover off a pot on stove. Soup! And it smells ah-mazing! Double-score!

10 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DAY 10

Halima explains to Bo and Lauren that she's doubtful her illness is food-related. Over the years, she has eaten everything: Cancer, Ebola, Black Death, and suffered little more than the odd case of heartburn. But something is definitely wrong this time.

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Halima knows death - and it has arrived. That's why her family has begun the sacred Aswang death ceremony. It's not the prospect of death that Halima's even most upset about. It's that if she's sick with something contagious - she won't be able to give her body to her family as sustenance, as is the Aswang tradition.

Bo thinks it's premature to talk about death, she has every confidence in Lauren's abilities. Lauren, taking her cue, promises to do everything she can. And she plans to start by checking her food. What's Halima eaten in the last 24 hours?

11 INT. HALIMA'S APARTMENT/KITCHEN - DAY 11

Kenzi BELCHES, satisfied. In front of her rests an empty soup bowl. Only a small piece of the crusty roll remains. She runs it along the inside of the bowl to soak up the soup's last succulent drops just as Bo and Lauren stride in and tell Kenzi to bag the soup.

Kenzi spins around, still clutching the piece of soup-soaked roll. Huh?

Lauren charges over, jabs a fork deep into the pot and pulls out the dripping human foot...

12 INT. BUTCHER SHOP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 12

Kenzi is freaked! She whisper-rants: So you're telling me that this Aswang (besides having a really unfortunate name) eats dead people?! What the...?? Bo tells her to calm down; they're not even sure the soup caused the illness. Calm down?! That's easy for Bo to say! Worse case scenario the soup is toxic, and best case scenario...Kenzi just became a cannibal?! She admits that she sometimes sticks her foot in her mouth - but at least it's her own foot! She fails to see the upside right now! She darts to the sink behind the meat counter and begins to gargle and spit. Anybody packin' mouthwash?

Lauren pulls a worried Bo aside. Human physiology is different; Kenzi may not be affected at all. She'll test the soup and prep something for Kenzi just in case. Bo plans to follow the dead body to see what she can learn.

Lauren leaves, and Kenzi rejoins Bo - on the up side, she's happy to skip lunch. And probably dinner. Like, forever.

13 INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY 13

MARIAN, the FAE FUNERAL HOME DIRECTOR, leads Bo and Kenzi into her office while Kenzi quietly wonders if this is Bo's morbid sense of humour at play.

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13

Bo drives the discussion, firing a series of questions Marian's way. Marian divulges that all suitable unclaimed bodies are donated to the FAE FOOD PROGRAM. Bo asks how she defines suitable. Marian gets defensive. Are her standards being called into question?

Kenzi interjects: You'll have to excuse Bo, she started the day off on the wrong foot. Bo shoots Kenzi a look; smiles in spite of herself. Then Kenzi works to smooth things over with Marian: She totally gets it. Why should something go to waste when somebody else could use it? It's not as if the person's going to need their body, right? Marian concurs: That's it precisely. Kenzi explains that they're here on behalf of an Aswang client. Bo slides Kenzi a look. Kenzi continues: They need information about Marian's latest shipment to the FAE BUTCHER SHOP. It could be a matter of life and death.

As Marian rifles through her files she points out that humans owe a debt of gratitude to the Aswang; over the centuries they've eaten the diseased dead and helped keep countless contagions out of the population. Then, she locates and opens the file. What are they looking for specifically? A name and address would really be much appreciated. Marian eyes Bo, then consults her inventory list. There was only one delivery to the butcher shop this week: JAMES SIBLEY. 43. He died of a hit-and-run, but he was marked as Aswang only just in case.

Bo asks if Marian has any idea how his body may have become contaminated. No. But if it was, it didn't happen on her watch. Marian hands them SIBLEY'S address.

14 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

14

Bo and Kenzi make their way toward James Sibley's apartment. Kenzi carries an empty bag. When Bo asks what it's for, Kenzie explains this is a decent building...maybe this Sibley guy has some decent stuff. You're planning to rob him? Kenzi: Technically, you can't steal from a dead person. Bo shoots her a look. Kenzi: What? You can't take it with you.

Bo pulls back a beat when she notices the apartment door is ajar. MUFFLED THUMPS emanate from inside. Bo motions for Kenzi to be quiet as she slowly swings the door open -

REVEAL A BIG GOON rifling through the apartment. He's stuffing the contents of a desk, etc. into a DUFFEL BAG.

Bo creeps in, with Kenzi close behind -

15 INT. SIBLEY APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

15

Bo and Kenzi take in the ransacked apartment for a beat. Clothes litter the floor, furniture overturned, etc.

Bo addresses the GOON: Who are you? The GOON spins around, surprised. Sensing no threat he tells them to piss off, it's none of their business.

Bo keeps moving forward; she just wants to ask him a few questions. Does he know Sibley? GOON: Who the hell is that? Kenzi pipes up, incredulous: So, you're stealing...from a dead guy? Who does that?

Kenzi's tidbit of 'dead' info spooks the GOON and he whips out a gun; points it directly at Kenzi. He doesn't know anything about any dead guy. Bo spies a TATTOO on his forearm as she inches closer; tells him she believes him in a soothing voice. She stops dead in her tracks when he COCKS the gun.

He backs away; makes a move to grab the DUFFEL BAG. Bo sees her opening. She sinks to the ground, sweeps her foot out and knocks the GOON's legs out from under him. He falls back but manages to FIRE off a shot as he goes down.

Bo springs through the air, knocks Kenzi to the ground - shielding her with her own body.

The TATTOOED GOON scrambles to his feet, grabs the DUFFEL BAG and darts through the window to the fire escape.

Bo jumps up, panicked: Were you shot?!

Kenzi raises her head, revealing bleeding eyes (like the Aswang's). She whimpers: No...but I don't feel so great.

It's official: Kenzi's sick.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 INT. LAUREN'S LAB - DAY

16

Lauren performs tests on the human foot: stares through a microscope at slides, mixes chemicals, etc.

The calm is shattered when Bo hustles in carrying a bleeding, weak Kenzi. Bo lifts her to an examination table. Kenzi tells her to chill, she's okay - but Bo is distraught. Can Lauren treat her? Kenzi wipes her bloody eyes as Lauren reveals that she has created a potential treatment. In fact, Halima's family is bringing her in. Kenzi pipes up: Told ya. I'm gonna be fine.

Lauren clarifies that a treatment isn't a cure. She explains that she's located a virulent agent in the foot's bloodstream ... something she can't identify. Bo says that doesn't make sense, the donor - JAMES SIBLEY - died as a result of a hit-and-run. Lauren: That may be true, but he was already a very sick man. The bottom line: she needs to identify the toxin in order to create an antidote.

Bo thinks Dyson may be able to help her get some answers. But she's torn, not wanting to leave Kenzi. Kenzi tells Bo not to worry; to go figure out who or what did this. It's all good. Bo nods, resigned.

Bo exits just as a LAB ASSISTANT wheels Halima past the room. Halima's condition has deteriorated...significantly. Bo watches as Kenzi hugs herself; gives a small shudder at the sight of her own potential road ahead.

17 INT. COP SHOP - DAY

17

Bo stares over DYSON's shoulder as he searches for info on his computer. He runs a check on JAMES SIBLEY. It appears that a steady stream of money has been flowing into his bank account from TABER & ASSOCIATES. Bo's keen to check it out. Maybe Sibley got infected on the job? Dyson: No can do. The company doesn't exist. What the...??

Bo paces, frustrated. How are they going to find out what happened to this guy? Dyson tells her to calm down. Think. Does she remember anything unusual about the GOON? You mean besides an unfortunate wardrobe choice? Wait a sec. He had a tattoo on his forearm. When she describes it, Dyson recognizes it as 'special forces'. He knows where some of those ex-military guys hang out, so they take off to check it out.

18 INT. BAR - DAY

18

A dingy hole in the wall peppered with TATTOOED LUGS sporting wife-beaters and mullets.

When Bo struts in, everything stops - even the pool playing pauses. The MURMURS and CAT CALLS quickly die out when Dyson joins her.

Bo spies a GOON sitting at the bar with a cap jammed low on his head. Bo nods to Dyson - that's him. The GOON sees them approaching in the mirror, smashes his beer bottle and whips around brandishing the jagged glass at them. Then TWO MUSCLE-BOUND BLOCKHEADS step up behind them, pool cues at the ready.

Bo and Dyson exchange a look, then Bo fluidly delivers a killer PUNCH to the GOON's face. He rears back; HOWLS in pain.

Dyson spins, throat-punches one BLOCKHEAD who falls to his knees GASPING for air.

The last man standing whips his pool cue at Bo. She dodges the strike, kicks him in the stones then slams his head into the bar. He slides to the floor unconscious.

Dyson SNAPS a pool cue over his thigh, hands one jagged end to Bo which she presses against the GOON's neck. She and Dyson exchange a look - they definitely make one kick-ass team.

The GOON's suddenly willing to spill his guts. He divulges that he was paid \$500 cash to clean out some guy's apartment. That's all he knows. Who paid him? He didn't get the guy's name. Bo jabs the sharp edges of the cue further into his neck. Okay, okay...he doesn't know the guy's name but he did follow him downtown to make sure he'd know where to find him if he tried to stiff him. He works security in the big building at Dundas and University. Bo and Dyson exchange a surprised look. Biogene?! The...pharmaceutical company?

19 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/KENZI'S ROOM - DAY

19

Bo sits next to a feverish Kenzi who shifts restlessly in her bed. Bo explains that they've got a break in the case. She's going to save her, and that's a promise. In the meantime, it's Kenzi's job to fight; to hang in there. Deal? Kenzi musters up some false bravado: Deal.

Dyson stands in the doorway. Bo moves to him; pissed. She keeps her voice low. Why won't he help her? It would be easy for someone in his position to get inside Biogene. Lauren walks up, joins the conversation. Dyson would like to but he can't.

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19 CONTINUED: 19

His cop cover is too important to the Fae to risk. He'll do what he can, but he can't get directly involved.

Kenzi pipes up: Hellooo? The sick girl could use some company. Dyson glances at Bo, then moves toward Kenzi.

Lauren asks Bo: What's Biogene have to do with this?

20 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/HALLWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 20

Bo and Lauren chat just outside Kenzi's door, occasionally sneaking a peek at Kenzi and Dyson through the glass.

Bo explains that Biogene is somehow involved. Lauren thinks that could certainly explain all the drugs Sibley had in his system - chemicals that don't make sense in combination. Lauren knows Biogene recently landed some secret military contracts. Bo wonders if they are developing biological weapons. It's a distinct possibility. Maybe Sibley was a test subject that went horribly wrong? One thing's for sure, the agent Lauren found in his blood stream was definitely not an approved substance.

Bo is determined to break into Biogene. Problem is, she has no idea what she's looking for. She needs Lauren's scientific expertise...will Lauren come with her? Lauren LAUGHS. Bo can't be serious. What she's proposing is way too dangerous. Biogene is powerful, and it's expanding and growing more powerful all the time. How does she know that? Lauren has her sources. Besides, companies like Biogene have elaborate security systems - Bo's kidding herself if she thinks she can just waltz in.

Bo pleads her case: If Sibley hadn't been killed and eaten by Halima, they might never have known anything about this until it was too late...for the Fae, for humans. They've got a chance to not only save Kenzi, but maybe save countless others. Bo knows it's risky, that it's a lot to ask - but she's asking anyway. It's time to take a risk. Lauren considers this for a beat. Truth is, she can't do anything more for Kenzi (or Halima) here...so she's in. And, she just may have an idea about how to get them a legit in at Biogene. But to make it work, they'll need some help. She indicates Dyson.

21 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/KENZI'S ROOM - DAY 21

Dyson perches on Kenzi's bed. He gently dabs the corners of her bloody eyes. With Bo out of the room, Kenzi lets down her guard: You'll stay with me won't you? She'd never admit it, but it's clear to Dyson she's scared. He wonders if there's someone he should contact. No. Her cousin's out of the country and her step-dad's not really part of her life anymore. People say you can't choose your family, but Kenzi doesn't agree. She chose Bo.

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21 CONTINUED: 21

She's all the family Kenzi needs.

Then Bo pokes her head in the room. Dyson turns to her.
Bo: We need to talk.

As Dyson makes a move to leave, Kenzi grabs his hand. He turns back, smiles at her and promises to return.

22 EXT. UPSCALE HOTEL - NIGHT 22

Dyson lingers next to an UNMARKED CAR parked curbside outside an UPSCALE HOTEL. He holds a PHOTO of an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN. Underneath the photo, the name: KARINA HANSEN. He checks it against people entering and exiting the hotel.

IN VOICEOVER Lauren lays out the plan: Biogene has recently been cited for process errors in its labs. So it's making a big show of bringing in a spate of top-notch QUALITY CONTROL INSPECTORS to allay stockholder jitters.

A taxicab pulls up to the hotel entrance. The ATTRACTIVE WOMAN from the photo emerges from the back seat with an UPRIGHT ROLLER. Dyson moves towards her, spies her name tag: KARINA HANSEN.

LAUREN'S VOICEOVER continues: I'll pose as one of those inspectors. That will make the best use of my skills.

Dyson flashes his badge. KARINA HANSEN is confused. What would a police officer want with her? Dyson escorts her into the back of his car and drives off.

BO'S VOICEOVER: And what about me?

LAUREN'S VOICEOVER concludes: Biogene's Director of Operations is a letch. Human Resources has provided him with a revolving door of assistants over the past year. So you'll have an opportunity to make the best use of yours.

23 INT. BIOGENE/SECURITY DESK - DAY 23

Bo struts through the front door; marches up to the SECURITY DESK in her "Naughty Secretary" guise: sporting a sexy skirt, low-cut blouse and killer heels. The GUARDS give her the once over.

Bo introduces herself as MINDY. Human Resources sent her. The HULKING HEAD OF SECURITY checks a LIST, finds her name.

He leads Bo to the elevators and instructs her to go to the 3RD floor.

24 INT. BIOGENE/CORPORATE OFFICES - DAY 24

OFFICE WORKERS bustle about an open concept space.

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24 CONTINUED: 24

All eyes are on Bo as she glides past cubicles. She asks to be directed to the office of the DIRECTOR OF OPERATIONS. A balding, 50-something MAN steps forward. He's the Director of Operations. Can he help her? No, but she's here to help him. Impressed, he shoots her a lascivious smile. As his new temp, she's keen to meet his every need. Bo smiles sweetly and asks: So, where would you like me to start?

25 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/KENZI'S BEDROOM - DAY 25

Kenzi wakes to the SOUND of an ALARM WAILING. LAB ASSISTANTS rush down the hallway, pushing carts.

She's alone. Kenzi stumbles out of bed follows the commotion -

26 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/HALLWAY - DAY 26

Kenzi hobbles down the hallway and peers into Halima's room. LAB ASSISTANTS work frantically on her: inject fluids, use paddles, etc. It's no use - she's gone. They step away, defeated.

Then Kenzi spies the butcher who (with the help of cool, scary FX) appears to have melted? (Or possibly combusted?).

Kenzi SCREAMS!

LAB ASSISTANTS, in gloves and masks, descend on her and drag her away, as she tries to wrestle free...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

27 INT. BIOGENE/WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

27

CLOSE ON lipstick being applied.

REVEAL BO primping in front of the mirror. Beside her a WOMAN finishes up and shuffles out the door.

Lauren emerges from a stall; the name tag on her lab coat clearly visible: KARINA HANSEN. Finally. She thought the woman would never leave. She grabs Bo; pulls her into the stall with her.

Lauren tells Bo that what they're looking for is located somewhere in the restricted zone. Bo thinks they should just blast their way in there. Why waste time? Lauren retorts that they can't just leave a trail of bodies in their wake. Why not? Because, it might be their bodies. Has Bo not seen the armed guards? Yes, she has. There are four on duty at all times, in case Lauren was wondering. They stare at each other for a beat. The close quarters only heightens the tension between them as they each struggle for control.

Lauren takes a different tack; reminds Bo that she asked for her help. Bo SIGHS. Fine, they'll play it Lauren's way - for now.

Lauren explains that the restricted zone requires a PASS KEY and VOICE RECOGNITION. Bo's boss wears a PASS around his neck. She'll handle it. She makes a face, clearly not looking forward to it.

Bo will need the building schematics to hatch an escape plan, but she doesn't have access. Lauren will get them. Bo slips her iPhone into Lauren's lab coat pocket.

Lauren will lure the guards to the lab at 7pm. Bo asks how long they'll have. The gas will wear off after 10 minutes. Then, that will have to do. Bo will be ready.

28 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/KENZI'S BEDROOM - DAY

28

Kenzi shuffles to her door and gives it a tug. Locked. She makes her way to the windows and pulls back curtains to reveal iron bars. Sheesh.

She hears KEYS RATTLE in the door. She manages to get back under the bed covers just as a LAB ASSISTANT enters. He moves to her, produces a syringe and searches Kenzi for a viable vein.

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28 CONTINUED: 28

Kenzi, nervous, tries to make small talk: Didn't he just take some of her blood like an hour ago? Is he running a blood donor clinic on the side? The LAB ASSISTANT doesn't offer as much as a grunt in her direction.

She winces as he jabs her arm and begins filling vials. She prattles on: It's pretty obvious she's just a dirty human to him. Thing is, Kenzi doesn't appreciate being treated like cattle. He stares at her with disdain. She's had it. While the LAB ASSISTANT focuses on applying cotton wool to the puncture site, Kenzi sits up, grabs the syringe and points it toward him. She now has his full attention. He saw what happened to the butcher. Unless he wants to be stuck with a contaminated needle, he's gonna help her get outta this prison. And the first order of business? It's time for him to strip...

29 INT. LAUREN'S LAB/HALLWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 29

Kenzi, in baggy scrubs, has her arm wrapped tightly around the LAB ASSISTANT, now dressed only in boxers, as they move in unison toward the exit.

When they reach the door, she limps outside and disappears into the STREET CROWD.

30 INT. BIOGENE/HIGH-TECH LAB - DAY 30

LAB PERSONNEL perform tests on various chemicals and drugs.

FIND Lauren as she fills a PHARMACEUTICAL CENTRIFUGE with liquid, then pretends to record the data as she scans the room. Everyone's busily working. It's now or never. She runs her finger along a row of bottles. Spotting the one she wants she extracts a syringe from her lab coat pocket and expertly inserts it into the bottle. She extracts a clear liquid then injects the liquid into a small aerosol spray bottle. She pockets it.

Then she moves to a computer, quickly scans through files and locates Biogene's building schematics. She looks around. It's all clear. So she connects Bo's iPhone to the computer and downloads the plans.

31 INT. BIOGENE LAB - DAY - A BIT LATER 31

Dyson stands by Kenzi's empty bed. Only a tangle of blankets remains. He glowers at the LAB ASSISTANT: Kenzi's gone? Yes, the LAB ASSISTANT explains there was a breach. Did Kenzi say where she was going? No. Dyson is pissed. This is a very serious situation they have on their hands, and Dyson holds him personally responsible. Under absolutely no circumstances is either Lauren or Bo to find out about this. Got it? If Dyson hears otherwise, the LAB ASSISTANT will have to deal with him.

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31 CONTINUED: 31

Then Dyson storms off in search of Kenzi.

32 INT. BIOGENE ELEVATOR - DAY 32

Bo chats up her BOSS as they wait for the elevator. She spies the PASS KEY dangling around his neck. He checked her file. She comes highly recommended; has proven herself very capable in the past. Is that so, she teases? She touches his arm; she's quite sure he doesn't know the half of it.

Finally, the elevator door opens and TWO EMPLOYEES and Lauren step off. Lauren catches Bo's eye and secretly slips the iPhone into Bo's bag.

As Bo steps on the elevator, she turns to her boss: Going up? He responds: Definitely. And he moves in beside her.

Bo reaches in her bag, locates the iPhone and quickly presses 'VOICE RECORD'. She turns to her boss. She's embarrassed to admit, she's not sure how to properly pronounce his name. No big deal. He gets that a lot. He pronounces it for her: Srinivas Mallavarapu. She tries but mangles it. Funny, she doesn't usually have such difficulty wrapping her mouth around things.

He shoots her a lascivious smile and moves in close; repeats it again slowly: Sri-ni-vas Ma-lla-va-ra-up. She touches his arm; nearly overcome with lust he slaps the 'STOP' button on the elevator.

She spins him around, her back to the wall. He's pressed up against her GROANING.

CLOSE ON Bo's face, clearly disgusted, as she peers over his shoulder at the ELEVATOR KEY PAD. As he grinds against her, she stretches out her leg and stabs the RELEASE button with her stiletto heel. The elevator starts to move again.

Bo kisses him hard; begins to drain him. He's oblivious as she tears the pass key from his neck. She shoves him against another wall. He WHIMPERS weak with pleasure just as DING! the elevator STOPS and the doors slide OPEN. Waiting EMPLOYEES gape as Bo's boss attempts to regain his composure. Bo smiles demurely, then smooths her clothes and strides off.

33 EXT. STEP-FATHER'S HOUSE - DAY 33

Dyson KNOCKS on the door of a dilapidated house sorely in need of a paint job.

A 50-something POT-BELLIED GREASEBALL opens the door a crack. Dyson pushes it in. Is Kenzi here? Nope. But he's not surprised a cop is looking for her. That kid was always in trouble. He takes a long swig from a bottle of JACK DANIEL'S.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

Dyson asks if he has any idea where she might be? Nope. And if he never sees that little tramp again - it'll be too soon. Dyson bristles. He explains that Kenzi's life is in jeopardy. The GREASEBALL SNORTS. What's Dyson expect him to do about it? It's good riddance as far as he's concerned.

His callous attitude incenses Dyson; he grabs him, pulls him outside and man-handles him. He's only going to ask nicely one more time. The GREASEBALL'S memory is suddenly jogged and he recalls a place where Kenzi loved to hang out as a kid.

34 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY 34

A smattering of MOVIE GOERS check out a flick in a darkened theatre.

Dyson enters; he scans the crowd. A COOL SFX demonstrates his acute NIGHT VISION which allows him to quickly locate Kenzi, sitting along.

Dyson slips into the seat beside her. She's happy to see him but wonders how he found her. He explains that he...bumped into her step-father. Kenzi bets that went well.

She coughs. Dyson removes his jacket and slings it around her shoulders. She thanks him. Her escapee chic is more stylish than functional.

He suggests they leave. She tells him that she's not going back to that place, no matter what. She refuses to die there. It's waaay too Cuckoo's Nest. He promises to take her somewhere else, somewhere safe. She agrees, but she wants to stay a bit longer. Her favorite part is coming up. He acquiesces.

After a beat she stares up at him: You said you wouldn't leave. But it's clear she's already let him off the hook as she rests her weary head on his shoulder.

35 INT. BIOGENE/MAIN SECURITY DESK - NIGHT 35

THREE SECURITY GUARDS stand behind the desk monitoring the security system.

A KNOCK O.S.

The GUARDS' POV of Bo, through the glass, KNOCKING on the locked front door. BO checks her watch: 6:55pm.

The HEAD of SECURITY unlocks and cracks open the door. Bo just has to grab something real quick. She forgot to take home some work and her boss will be pissed if it's not ready first thing. He tells her it's against company policy once the building's closed.

(CONTINUED)

- 35 CONTINUED: 35
- She understands, but asks if he'll explain to her boss in the morning why the work isn't done. He chews on that for a beat, then opens the door wide to let her pass. He's a life-saver! She promises to be back down in five, tops!
- 36 INT. BIOGENE/HIGH-TECH LAB - NIGHT 36
- Lauren crawls out of a cubby-hole, then proceeds across the lab. She checks her watch, it's almost 7pm.
- She works quickly, mixing several compounds together; stares up at the SECURITY CAMERAS.
- 37 INT. BIOGENE/MAIN SECURITY DESK - NIGHT 37
- The THREE GUARDS scan the monitors and spy Lauren in the lab. Why's she still here? The HEAD of SECURITY is annoyed; these Quality Control geeks are such a pain in the ass. He addresses the other TWO GUARDS. They failed to successfully clear the building. Unacceptable. And unless they want this to appear on their permanent records, he suggests they go escort her out! The TWO GUARDS hustle off; disappear through a door.
- Then a silent ALARM FLASHES. The HEAD of SECURITY sees Lauren's smoke-filled lab. What the...??? He grabs his walkie-talkie then THWACK, he crumples to the floor.
- REVEAL Bo standing behind him dressed in a black, full-body unitard. Bo: Told you I'd be back in five. She pops his hat on her head, then grabs his feet and drags him O.C.
- 38 INT. THE DAL - NIGHT 38
- Dyson carries Kenzi inside.
- Trick quickly escorts them into his private room in the back where Dyson plops Kenzi on a cozy sofa. Trick plumps her pillow and covers her with a blanket. She sinks into the couch and nods off.
- Trick tells Dyson he's taking a real chance bringing Kenzi here. Dyson needs to tread carefully, The Ash could come after him for this. Dyson: I don't take orders from him. Trick permits himself a slight grin, then: That's true. But he's not supposed to know that.
- 39 INT. BIOGENE/HIGH-TECH LAB - NIGHT 39
- The TWO SECURITY GUARDS charge into the smoke-filled lab, call out to Lauren/Karina. When she doesn't respond they move further inside. Lauren pops up behind them and locks them in.
- The GUARDS are soon overcome by the smoke, and hit the deck.

40 INT. BIOGENE/RESTRICTED ZONE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

40

An ARMED SECURITY GUARD stands outside the RESTRICTED ZONE.

Bo approaches, sporting the felled guard's cap and jacket. Break time, she calls. The GUARD moves toward her as he checks his watch. You sure? It's not for another half hour. Bo is close enough to touch him now. She grabs his arm; he's transfixed with desire. There's been a change of plans. No problem. Does he know her? Does he want to know her? Yes, yes he does...desperately. He normally likes women who know their place but there's something about her...he'll make an exception for such a sweet piece of ass. Bo wishes she had to make an exception but, sadly, she's kissed a lot of assholes over the years. And then she kisses him. He MOANS; his desire reaching fever pitch. They SLAM back against the wall then slide to the floor. She begins to drain him as she climbs on top of him. She unbuckles his pants then straddles him. It's fast and furious. An AURA FX reveals his life force slipping into Bo; he GRUNTS, fading. She opens her eyes, realizing. No! She forces herself to stop; rolls off him hoping it's not too late. No! Please, no! But he's not moving. Bo crouches beside him; finds a pulse. She grins and sinks to the floor relieved for a beat. She did it!

She pulls herself up and stumbles toward the RESTRICTED ZONE ENTRANCE.

O.S. the SOUND of a gun being COCKED, then: Hold it right there!

Bo whips around to face the GUARD scrambling up off the floor, pants still askew, with his BIG GUN pointed directly at her. She tries to lure him to her but he's not falling for that again.

Then O.S. we hear PFFFT!...and he FLOPS to the floor.

REVEAL Lauren standing behind him holding the aerosol spray bottle; the GUARD lies at her feet.

Bo and Lauren stare at each other for a beat. Bo wonders: What was that? Just something Lauren cooked up in the lab. Whatever it was, Lauren just saved her ass. Lauren thought it was time to start playing it Bo's way. Bo smiles: Good. Now follow me.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

41 INT. BIOGENE/RESTRICTED ZONE ENTRANCE - NIGHT 41

As Bo SWIPES the pass card, Lauren notices Bo's disheveled clothing and post-sex buzz: Did you two...you know, back there?

Green lights FLASH on the SECURITY PANEL.

Bo explains: Yup. The full meal deal.

An AUTOMATED VOICE from the SECURITY PANEL asks them to state their name.

While Bo produces her iPhone she explains that she was able to control the urge for the first time. She stopped herself.

Bo PLAYS the iPhone's recorded message aloud: Srinivas Mallavarapu. Then SWOOP, the door slides open.

As they move inside, Bo tells Lauren that it's all thanks to her. Lauren seems less than thrilled at the news as Bo SMASHES the key pad to ensure the door stays locked behind them.

42 INT. THE DAL - NIGHT 42

Kenzi is situated on the sofa. Dyson sits nearby.

Trick moves to Kenzi carrying a hot drink. Kenzi wonders what folksy remedy he's concocted for her. Peppermint tea. It's the best he can do. She thanks him, grateful just to be here. Trick shuffles off.

Dyson moves in to sit beside her. Kenzi admits she's afraid. What's it like to die? Dyson's not sure what to say. He doesn't spend a lot of time thinking about it. Oh, that's right, he measures things in wolf years. How does that work, exactly?

Then Kenzi grabs his hand. She gonna be okay; she knows Bo will come through for her. But getting sick has made her think about things. She's not gonna be around forever. Bo will be alive way longer than Kenzi and she'll need someone to look out for her when Kenzi's gone. Will Dyson step up? Will he promise to watch Bo's back? Kenzi knows he loves Bo. Dyson doesn't deny it.

43 INT. BIOGENE/RESTRICTED LAB - NIGHT 43

Bo and Lauren discover a HUGE SNAKE being held in stasis. That's what they're looking for? Yes.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

As Lauren grabs a syringe and extracts a vial of fluid from the creature, she explains that it's not just any snake. Bo should take a closer look; use her 'vision'.

Bo stares at the serpent, then...holy shit! That thing's Fae! The Fae do snakes?! Ew! Bo hates snakes!

Lauren explains that it's a BASILISK, the world's most poisonous FAE serpent. She's sure Biogene had no idea what they found. There's no way they could ever capture it alive. They probably stumbled across a dead specimen in the North African desert and thought it was some rare reptile find they could somehow profit from. That's what happens when humans start poking around where they don't belong. She holds up the vial. The good news: she can create an antidote.

Bo considers the Basilisk. Something this dangerous has to be destroyed. She asks Lauren if there's something flammable on the shelf. Lauren spies a bottle of FLAMMABLE LIQUID and tosses it to Bo.

Then BAM! BAM! BAM! the SECURITY GUARDS, now fully recovered, are BASHING on the door attempting to break it down. They stand back and SHOOT a barrage of bullets at the bullet-proof glass.

It's time to go! Bo pours the FLAMMABLE FLUID on the Basilisk and lights it on fire. Acrid smoke begins to fill the room.

Bo refers to the building schematics on the iPhone, and they charge, COUGHING, to the back of the room.

Bo spies the vent indicated on the plans and tears it off the wall. She hops inside the duct, then hauls Lauren in after her.

44 INT. BIOGENE/DUCT SYSTEM - NIGHT

44

Bo and Lauren crawl through dimly-lit ducts. Bo follows the GPS on her iPhone to lead them to an exit grate.

45 EXT. BIOGENE - NIGHT

45

Bo kicks the grate out; it CLATTERS to the pavement.

Bo and Lauren jump to the ground amidst the SOUNDS of approaching SIRENS.

As they sprint to safety, the lab EXPLODES and shattered glass rains down behind them.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

46 INT. THE DAL/TRICK'S PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

46

Bo sits next to the weak and delirious Kenzi. She's clearly dying. Where the hell is Lauren?! They're almost out of time...

Feeling helpless, Bo barks at Dyson to call Lauren again. Before he can, Lauren charges in with the antidote; she moves swiftly to inject Kenzi.

Bo slumps as they wait; needs consolation. Dyson moves toward her, but Lauren steps in first to provide the much needed shoulder.

They huddle around Kenzi in anticipation, then Kenzi begins to rally. It's working!

Bo is elated. She thanks Lauren - for everything. She makes a promise: she'll never tease Lauren about not being a risk taker again. She moves toward her but Lauren pulls back slightly. Bo's confused. Lauren admits she got caught up in the moment, in the excitement, in Bo...but they're back in the real world now. She's glad Kenzi is going to be okay, but she should go. Bo watches as Lauren hustles out.

47 INT. THE DAL - NIGHT - LATER

47

VARIOUS FAE populate the bar.

Trick happily supplies a burger and fries and Kenzi scarfs it back, famished. Bo looks on, pleased.

Dyson ambles over, somewhat wary. He comments that it looks like Bo's got everything under control. It's true. Things are good. Kenzi is on the mend, and Lauren has helped Bo to get her urges under control. She never thought this day would come. The game has changed. And...Bo can have sex with humans now - with no casualties.

Bo and Dyson share a look for a beat, both wondering where that leaves them.

As they watch as Kenzi devour her food with relish we...

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE