

LOST GIRL

Episode 301

"Caged Fae"

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LOST GIRL

"Caged Fae"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. 'BANK' STEPS/ STREETS - NIGHT (DAY 1) 1

We're on the front of a BANK when the peaceful evening is interrupted -- by the shriek of ALARMS.

BO exits without a care in the world, her eyes glinting BLUE. The SACK she's clutching is overflowing with the money she's just stolen.

She continues on her merry way, hips swaying. Looking fierce in leather, the moon glinting off her hair, a twinkle in her eye. Like she owns the night.

Two POLICE CARS screech up to the front of the bank, but Bo doesn't miss a step. She merely ducks into an alley, our favourite Succubus having the time of her life --

2 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 2

--even when cornered in a dead-end alley by two FAE GOONS. They advance, circling warily. Bo just grins.

BO

I know, I know: what's a nice girl
like me doing in a place like this?

Bo dodges Goon #1's clumsy punches with aplomb.

BO (CONT'D)

Feeling less nice, suddenly.

She swings the heavy SACK she carries, knocking him into a pile of restaurant garbage. GOON #2 takes a swipe at her with a switchblade -- she ducks, but her cheek gets SLICED.

BO (CONT'D)

The face? Really??

She brushes her bloody face with the back of her hand, smiling seductively, Goon #2 momentarily lost in her (now glowing) blue eyes.

BO (CONT'D)

Would you mind -- kissing it better?

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

She leans in for the kiss, sucking his CHI. Her FACE starts to heal. A couple of BUSBOYS open a back door with a BAG of TRASH. Bo breaks off from sucking Goon #2's Chi.

BO (CONT'D)

Oo, your Chi's kinda weak. You should be chasing down a little blue pill!

Bo SKIPS off again, laughing. Goon #2 is woozy but Goon #1 pushes out of the garbage, giving chase...

3 EXT. CLUB DISTRICT - NIGHT

3

Bo struts past a CLUB, all pounding music and BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE -- plus three NERDS whom the good looking BOUNCER is taunting.

BOUNCER

Only way you losers are getting in is if you grow a pair of double D's and change your name to "Do Me".

Bo stops, scanning the lineup.

BO

Eeny, meeny, miny...Bo's.

She settles on the BOUNCER, whom she grabs, KISSING.

We see the SLASH on her cheek finish healing over, as the NERDS exchange looks of astonishment. Bo winks at them kindly as she finishes, nodding towards the entrance.

BO (CONT'D)

Go on with your bad selves.

The Nerds nod, delighted, as they use the opportunity to -- sneak inside! Go Nerds!

Meanwhile (GOON #1 & GOON #2) run up, panting. Bo winks.

BO (CONT'D)

(calling out)

As for the rest of you--

She WHISTLES to get everyone's attention.

BO (CONT'D)

Drinks on me!

And flips her sack upside down -- sending thousands of dollars worth of BILLS -- and excited Clubgoers -- into the street. She runs off again, as her pursuers struggle to get through the frenzied, greedy crowd...

4 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 4

Bo walks confidently into the alley, still smirking to herself. She got away with it-- *

But one PURSUER continues the chase. We hear his animalistic BREATHING as we see his POV of his prey -- Bo. *

Bo senses another threat -- a bigger threat. She turns around to glance her pursuer's SILHOUETTE. Her smile fades. *


She starts to RUN, determined to get away, no longer smirking-- running and running, breathless. *

Her pursuer closes the distance between them as Bo sprints towards an almost hidden doorway, into -- *

5 INT. THE DAL RIATA - NIGHT 5

Bo bursts inside, turning to face her would be assailant: DYSON. All noise in the crowded bar turns to a shocked hush.

BO
Dyson.

DYSON
Give it up, Succuk .

Bo puts her hands on her knees, panting.

BO
You've left me breathless, Wolf.

DYSON
As I recall, you used to like that.

BO
I used to like a lot of silly things.

He ignores the dig, circling warily.

DYSON
Is there any Fae law you haven't broken, these past three weeks?

BO
It's called "fun". Something you haven't been in a long, long time.

He RUSHES her, but Bo is ready. They FIGHT -- It's rough, sexy and loaded with meaning.

5 CONTINUED:

5

KENZI

What'd you do, Bo? Dyson, stop-!

Dyson finally overpowers Bo, SLAMMING her face down on a table, handcuffing her.

DYSON

Your crime spree ends today.

Bo looks up at TRICK, who approaches slowly.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

BO

What do you say, Trick? Should I
beg for Sanctuary?

TRICK

I won't fall for that again. Not
this time.

BO

And here I thought I was your
favourite.

Dyson drags her towards the door...

TRICK

I don't know who you are anymore.

BO

I'm Bo, bitches.

On Bo's beautiful DEFIANT face. She laughs--

BO (CONT'D)

And I'll be back.

As we --

SLAM TO CREDITS.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 INT. HECUBA PRISON - HALLWAY - MONTAGE - DAY (DAY 2) 6

Cue the "traditional" sexy Women's Prison montage. Think *Chained Heat*, but with Fae!

CLANG! The DOORS close behind Bo as a female GUARD (BREMUSA) leads her into HECUBA PRISON. Bo's smirk and newfound sexy bad-ittude remain -- even while HANDCUFFED.

7 INT. INTAKE - DAY 7

Bo goes through induction. Another GUARD (TOXIS) lists and holds up Bo's personal items as Bremusa hands them over.

TOXIS

One pair of earrings, reported stolen from Cartier a week ago. A gold woman's watch. Also probably lifted. A, um, uh...

Bremusa removes a TUBE (sex toy) from Bo's pocket. Toxis turns it on and it skitters, vibrating, across the counter.

BO

(smirks)

That one's all mine.

Toxis just dumps it in the CRATE, along with the others.

TOXIS

Thus lists the personal possessions of Bo Dennis. Lineage, unknown. Genus, Succubi.

BO

The *unaligned* Succubus. Don't you want an autograph?

She strokes Toxis' arm, but can't glow. Huh.

TOXIS

Sweetheart, nobody here gives a shit.

BO

Then what's with the peanut gallery?

She nods towards the LEERING GUARDS, and WARDEN. Toxis leans forward, snickering.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: 7

TOXIS

Oh, everyone likes to watch the new
gals go through...decontamination.

8 INT. SHOWERS - DAY 8

Bo in the decontamination SHOWER, arms crossed over her
breasts, while the muscular Toxis, Thraso and Bremusa watch
hungrily.

9 INT. CELL BLOCK GAUNTLET - DAY 9

Bo in a too-tight crimson JUMPSUIT, walking the gauntlet of
a cell block full of whistling, leering female PRISONERS,
before Bremusa pushes her into her cell. The bars close
with a CLANG.

END MONTAGE.

10 INT. BO'S CELL - DAY 10

Bo takes in her cell. Shrinking back on the lower bunk sits
a delicate girl (SYLVIE).

SYLVIE

You must be Bo. I'm Sylvie.

She's lovely. She's barely 18. She *hiccups*.

SYLVIE (CONT'D)

And I hiccup when I'm nervous.

BO

You don't have to be nervous around
me.

SYLVIE

Because you're innocent?

BO

No I did it, robbed that bank. Did
things I didn't get caught for yet
too.

She paces, examining the cell, the bars. Gathering intel.

BO (CONT'D)

What are you in for?

SYLVIE

My family was starving. I stole
some bread.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

BO

So you're Jean Valjean?

SYLVIE

(confused)

I'm...Sylvie? We just met?

She hiccups. Bo softens. She can't help but like her.

BO

Sorry. I don't do well with small spaces. You been here long?

Bo picks up a pile of LETTERS, each marked "RETURN TO SENDER".

SYLVIE

When I was a kid and acting up, my mother would tease me. Threaten to send me to Hecuba Prison. Now I'm here, and she won't even open my letters.

Bo hands them back, embarrassed.

BO

I barely know my mom. Though this one time she slept with my boyfriend, then tried to kill me.

SYLVIE

That's awful.

BO

That's kinda my life.

SYLVIE

Don't you have any kin waiting for you on the outside?

BO

I've got friends that are...more than family. Least I did -- before this.

She takes a deep breath. Watches the GUARDS watching her.

BO (CONT'D)

What's the deal with the Femi-nazis?

SYLVIE

The guards? They're Amazons.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

BO
Like Wonder Woman!?

SYLVIE
Less super-heroic, more anti-male.
The Amazons refuse to fraternize
with men -- or take orders from them.

BO
Not even the new Ash?

SYLVIE
Especially not him.

Sylvie leans forward, skittish. Whispering.

SYLVIE (CONT'D)
Though once every five years they
search out males to breed with.
Nine months later, they celebrate
the birth of their female babies.

BO
And the boys?

SYLVIE
They abandon them in the woods. To
live or die as they may.

BO
So in summary: they're charming,
maternal, and they carry tasers.

The Head Guard, THRASO, bangs her billy club against the
bars, making Sylvie jump.

THRASO
Dennis! Time for work detail.

She nods to Bremusa, who opens the cell.

11 INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

11

Thraso forces Bo into the dingy prison infirmary. She notes
another prisoner (JOBINA) mopping/cleaning (NOT BLOOD).

THRASO
Get lost, Jobina.

Jobina exits. Thraso pulls her towards the curtain, behind
which a figure in a LABCOAT (we see her shadow) tinkers with
surgical tools.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

THRASO (CONT'D)
I brought your new nurse.

LAUREN (O.S.)
Put her on the table.

The curtain SLIDES open, revealing a cool, detached -- LAUREN!

THRASO
You want to examine her??

LAUREN
I need her history.

BO
(smirking)
It's a helluva sad story, Doc. I
loved, I lost, my dog done run away--

Lauren's furious. She SLAMS her hand on the table.

LAUREN
Table. Now!

Bo reacts, jumping up on the table. Lauren snaps at the
leering guard.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Don't you have a baton somewhere
that needs polishing?

Thraso exits, muttering sheepishly. Bo stares at Lauren,
both giddy with adrenaline.

BO
Whoah, Lauren. That was bad-ass!

LAUREN
You're bad. A bad, bad girl.

Bo stares. Holy crap this is hot.

BO
Best role play ever.

It's a charged moment, as they lean in. 'Til Bo pulls apart,
wrinkling her nose.

BO (CONT'D)
What's that...aroma?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

LAUREN

I coated myself in the secretions of the Skunk Ape. To pass as Fae. I know it's pungent...

BO

It's brilliant.

LAUREN

I admit, it's one of my better plans.

BO

Better than going undercover in a corrupt Fae prison run by sadistic, dude-hating Berthas?

She smiles, teasing.

LAUREN

The Amazons are a proud race of warrior Fae. Where's your sense of sisterhood?

BO

You know, I think it got confiscated when I was *strip searched*.

Lauren shows Bo a CHAIN of PAPER ROSES.

LAUREN

Look at these gifts, hand crafted by the prisoners. Roses were Dr. Evert's favourite.

BO

Guess you're not the only girl who loved her.

LAUREN

It wasn't like that. She was my mentor -- and six hundred years old.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I wouldn't have survived my first year working for the Light Fae without Dr. Evert's guidance.

Lauren fingers one of the paper ROSES.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

She never would've abandoned these prisoners. They were her patients.

BO

We'll find her, Lauren.

Lauren gives Bo a weird-looking STONE.

LAUREN

Keep this on you at all times, but keep it hidden. It's just in case of emergency.

BO

A big rock, this early in our relationship? Are you saying you want a commitment?

LAUREN

Are you saying this is a relationship?

She smiles, while Bo looks sheepish -- when the CURTAIN is SHOVED aside. There stands the lascivious, statuesque Warden.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Hello, Warden.

WARDEN

I want to get a closer look at our newest charge. A Succubus is rare indeed -- and the *unaligned* Succubus...

She reaches out to caress Bo -- Bo slaps her hand away. Toxis raises her club, in warning.

BO

Doesn't take kindly to pervy authority figures.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (4)

11

The Warden shakes her head at Toxis, who lowers her baton.

WARDEN

The Fae prisoners housed at Hecuba
Prison can be as savage as animals.

She circles Lauren, threateningly.

BO

The doctor is not a *prisoner*--

WARDEN

My guards know it takes a strong
hand to maintain order. That's why
they'd die before they'd betray their
loyalty -- to me.

The Warden caresses TOXIS' cheek. Toxis doesn't flinch,
stares straight ahead. The Warden smiles.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

I'm re-assigning this prisoner.

LAUREN

But, she has medical training. I
need her, Warden--

WARDEN

And I want her. To clean my office.
I've got a special way I like it
done, too. In a very special uniform.

She exits. TOXIS grabs Bo's arm, leading her out. Bo winks
at a worried Lauren, trying for brave.

BO

See you around, Stinky.

Lauren watches Bo exit, helpless.

LAUREN

(under her breath)
This better work.

12 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

12

KENZI (O.S.)

This will never work!!

Kenzi powers towards the entrance of the banquet room. Trick
tries to intercept her (adorable) march of fury.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

KENZI (CONT'D)
(*Russian Russian
Russian*)
Translation: I'm coming, Bo-Bo!

TRICK
Kenzi, you can't go in there--

KENZI
You can't stop me, Trick! Your *troll*
can't stop me! I'm calling a meeting,
right now: no questions Ash-ked!!

She marches past an exasperated Trick into--

13 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BANQUET ROOM - DAY

13

-- a dusty old banquet room that looks like an old SPEAKEASY --
and hasn't been used since. It's recently been re-purposed
as a makeshift OFFICE -- boxes, file folders, and the like.
Kenzi crosses her arms, fuming.

KENZI
You need to fix this. You're The
Ash.

And there, amongst the banquettes and boxes and bamboo, stands
the new local leader of the Light Fae: HALE! He smiles.

HALE
That's right, Little Mama. I am.

Off Hale's delight -- and Kenzi's fury...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BANQUET ROOM - DAY

14

Hale, Trick and Dyson watch Kenzi pace, somewhat helpless in the face of her determination.

KENZI

I didn't like it, but I went along with your *kookalabonza* scheme. Pretended Bo had committed all those crimes. Gone rogue.

DYSON

Coached her how to be quite the convincing thief, too.

KENZI

(ignoring this)
Your stupid ass plan means my best friend's tits deep in enemy territory with no one to protect her but... *Lauren*.

HALE

Now, now. Dr. Lewis is smart and resourceful.

KENZI

Things get real, what's she gonna do? "Science" people to death?

TRICK

When it comes to a crisis, Lauren is no slouch.

KENZI

Crisis? There's already a crisis at the prison?!

DYSON

(deadpan, to Trick)
Well played.

KENZI

Hale -- you've got to pull Bo out. You're The Ash now.

TRICK

The *Acting Ash*.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

Hale bristles but stays cool.

HALE

The Amazons won't listen to me.

KENZI

Because of your stupid penis?

HALE

I prefer "untested leadership". I don't want to have to go up the chain of command, get one of the female Elders to intervene.

TRICK

Exposing corruption at Hecuba is the perfect opportunity for Hale to make a name for himself.

KENZI

I'm thinking of some choice names for you both.

Kenzi indicates the BLUEPRINTS for the prison on the wall.

KENZI (CONT'D)

This clink's actually built on top of "get laid" lines--?

TRICK

Ley lines -- potent geothermal currents that strip the prisoners of their Fae powers.

KENZI

So Bo's completely helpless in there.

DYSON

Lauren's slipped Bo a Sarsen Stone. The same material used to build Stonehenge.

HALE

-- to counter the effects. The Amazon guards all carry them.

TRICK

Hale. That's classified intel. You're The Acting Ash. You never know who might be listening.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

HALE

You told me your old banquet room
was impenetrable.

TRICK

I said it was available. You wanted
to be more accessible to "the People".

KENZI

(deadpan)

This place ain't accessible to anyone
but Al Capone. And even he'd think
the Speakeasy vibe's a bit...stale.

She nods towards the speakeasy stuff. Dyson LAUGHS, then
turns it into a cough. Hale grins at his favorite human.

TRICK

What! This gin joint used to be the
swinging-est hootenanny in town.

HALE

Yeah -- one more quip like that and
Trick'll outfit you in a pair of
cement Pradas.

TRICK

(hurt)

Me and the flappers used to get geezed
on wobbly pops.

A BEAT, as -- Kenzi and Hale stare, perplexed.

KENZI

(utterly confused)

My condolences.

DYSON

C'mere.

As Hale and Trick bicker, Dyson pulls Kenzi aside.

DYSON (CONT'D)

The Garuda, Baba Yaga, the Lich...

KENZI

Worst dinner party ever?

DYSON

Whatever that prison throws at Bo,
she can handle it.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

KENZI

Hope so. I just...miss her.

DYSON

Me too.

KENZI

(fake innocent)

No kidding.

He just gives her a hug. Trick hurries out, arms full of speakeasy crap to remove.

TRICK

You kids today wouldn't know swanky
if it bit you in the...

He exits. Kenzi smiles at Dyson, grateful for the pep talk.

15 INT. MEZZANINE - DAY

15

Sexy humiliation sequence: Bo is on her hands and knees, scrubbing the Warden's OFFICE FLOOR. With a toothbrush.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

In short shorts. The Warden watches, lustily.

WARDEN

Nice. Now scrub a little...slower.

BO

And I thought working retail was humiliating.

WARDEN

What a treat to see a Succubus in action.

Thraso arrives, carrying a MEDICAL COOLER.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Not here, Thraso. In my office.

The Warden unlocks her OFFICE using a retina SCAN -- as Bo stops scrubbing, curious...

16 INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

16

Thraso pulls a silver CANISTER out of the cooler.

THRASO

This is the latest sample. Is the subject ready for treatment?

WARDEN

She will be, soon enough.

Thraso hesitates. The Warden stares her down.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Anything else?

THRASO

How long you plan to keep doing this?

WARDEN

Long as I damn well please.

The Warden SLAPS Thraso, who looks guilty.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

I am your Queen.

THRASO

I'm sorry. I forgot my place.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

WARDEN

You dare to question me again and
your place will be down below -- in
solitary confinement.

She leans forward, threatening.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Or have you forgotten what I did to
your sister?

Thraso struggles to remain calm.

THRASO

I will never forget.

WARDEN

Everything I do, I do to keep the
Amazons strong.

THRASO

Yes Warden.

Cut to: Bo eavesdropping on the other side of the door.

17 INT. PRISON YARD - DAY

17

Bo and Sylvie enter the prison yard. Sylvie points out gangs
of prisoners lifting weights, making out, etc.

SYLVIE

A prisoner's hour in the yard is the
most dangerous part of the day.

They walk past some body-builder PRISONERS lifting WEIGHTS.

BO

I'll say. Those girls don't stretch
properly, they could pull a hammie.

SYLVIE

Those are the Dziwozonas. You don't
want to get on their bad side.

BO

They have a good side?

Bo and Sylvie pass TWO WOMEN, MAKING OUT ferociously.

BO (CONT'D)

That's sweet. Love behind bars.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

SYLVIE

A week ago, the blonde beat her lover
with a bar.

Bo nods towards Jobina, who's watching her, too.

BO

What's her deal? Saw her working in
the infirmary.

SYLVIE

Now that's someone you want to know.
Jobina's got great connections. She
can get you just about anything --
for the right price...

Sylvie's voice falls and a hush falls over the yard as MAEVE,
a sad PRISONER, shuffles into the yard, led by Taxis.

SYLVIE (CONT'D)

Oh no, not Maeve. She was gone so
long, I thought she'd left for good.
She must've done something awful to
get sent back.

BO

That happen a lot?

SYLVIE

(nodding)

Gonna be different for me though.
Three more days, then I'm out, for
good. I don't care what they say.

BO

What do they say?

SYLVIE

Only way anyone really leaves Hecuba --
is in a body bag.

Thraso overhears this and gets up in Sylvie's grill.

THRASO

Sounds like sweet Sylvie thinks she's
too good for this place. Well let
me show you what you'll be missing.

She grabs Sylvie's hair, yanking her around. The Prisoners
gather around, hooting, always game for a good fight.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

BO

Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

Laughing, Thraso faces down Bo -- TOWERING over her.

THRASO

You want a taste, Succubus?

BO

I thought you'd never ask.

They tussle, Bo clearly outmatched. Thraso gets Bo in a headlock. Bo manages to break free, and forgetting herself -- SUCKS THRASO'S CHI. The crowd murmurs, confused. Bo breaks the feed, gasping. Tries to cover.

BO (CONT'D)

Uh oh. That was weird, right?

Thraso tries to shake it off, as Toxis and Bremusa grab Bo.

TOXIS

Warden's office. Now.

They lead her away from a worried Sylvie.

18 INT. SHOWERS - DAY

18

Flanked by pissed off Toxis, Thraso and Bermusa, Bo is led to the showers, which are deserted.

BO

You know, this doesn't look like the Warden's office.

The Guards respond -- by HOSING Bo down! The Warden steps out of the shadows, approaching a spluttering, WET Bo.

WARDEN

No prisoner's ever been strong enough to get the jump on Thraso.

BO

They broke the mold when they made me.

WARDEN

Maybe it's time I see for myself.

She slowly and sensually searches Bo's body until she finds -- her sarsen stone.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

WARDEN (CONT'D)

A sarsen stone. You couldn't have come by this on your own.

BO

Golly, Warden, I just saw this shiny pebble lying in the yard and picked it up for my rock collection--

BAM! The Warden punches Bo in the stomach. Bo doubles over.

WARDEN

Someone on the inside is helping you out. And by the time I find her, she'll be begging for a simple whipping.

Bo responds -- by KISSING the Warden -- but without the stone, she has no Succubus powers. The Warden chuckles.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

I'm flattered. But without that Succubus heat, it's just...wet. Like you.

The Warden smirks. Bo stares, proud.

BO

Guess I owe you a real one.

The Warden snaps her fingers as she turns to go.

WARDEN

Not the face. I want her pretty.

The Guards advance as Bo strikes a defensive stance.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

See how your kisses protect you now.

The guards circle Bo, pushing her back and forth like a hot potato. 'Til Toxis finally grabs her in a bear hug, holding down her arms while Thraso launches an assault. Bo tries to resist, to hold her own. But she is -- helpless. As the beating continues...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 INT. SHOWERS - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

19

Badly bruised Bo struggles along the walls, trying desperately to get to her girl. Lauren rushes in, holding her doctor's bag.

BO

I was...just coming to see you.

She slides down the wall, wincing. Lauren examines her.

LAUREN

Bo! My god, what did they do to you?

BO

I'll heal. Slowly, like a -- human.

LAUREN

The sarsen stone--?

BO

Gone.

(off Lauren's look)

I couldn't just stand by while the guards beat up my cellmate.

LAUREN

That's not your style.

BO

No, I protect the people I care about.

Lauren starts patching up Bo's bruises. Bo sits up, groaning, but okay.

BO (CONT'D)

Which is why I'm getting Hale to pull you out. Only a matter of time 'til the Warden figures out you've been helping me.

LAUREN

What about Dr. Evert? Who's going to help her?

Lauren glances around, produces some files from her bag.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I found these, hidden in a secret compartment in her desk. Dr. Evert was injecting prisoners -- often rare species of Fae -- with a powerful vitamin cocktail.

Bo is sympathetic.

BO

Maybe your friend was trying to juice them up; give them some hope against the Amazons?

Lauren shakes her head, no.

LAUREN

The injections were given for a week, then the prisoners were released. Half of them I can't track down. The others...

BO

...they always re-offended.

LAUREN

And when they return, they're so broken. This Maeve girl? Re-admitted this morning. She can't even *spea*k.

Lauren looks stricken.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

It stands to reason there was something in the injections that made the parolees violent, or more prone to deviant behaviour, assuring their return to Hecuba Prison. But to what end?

Lauren pulls out a paper rose, left in the doctor's bag.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I can't believe Dr. Evert went along with any of this.

BO

We don't know her reasoning, why she did what she did. Feelings aren't always black or white.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

LAUREN

Especially yours. Just once, I wish
you could be sure.

Bo is stunned at her directness. Lauren busies herself
packing up her bag, embarrassed.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Interesting. The Skunk Ape excretions
seem to be jacking up my hormones.
You okay to make it back to your
cell?

Bo stares.

BO

I get it, Lauren. You want -- you
deserve -- a decision.

LAUREN

I've made my decision. I'm staying.

BO

Then we need to move faster.

LAUREN

I've already submitted your request
to The Ash for "medical supplies".
We're in Dyson's hands now.

BO

Good. Dyson's...good.

LAUREN

You can do better.

She smiles, touching Bo's face, fondly. Lauren exits. On
Bo, not good with feelings herself...

20 INT. 39TH DIVISION - DAY (DAY 3)

20

Dyson sits at his desk. Vex enters, his injured arm still
in a sling (from the Garuda battle in #222). He garners
lots of curious looks from the other COPS.

VEX

You actually work with these humans,
every day, and you never eat a one?
Even this fat one??

The detective (PHILLIPS) reacts. Dyson pulls Vex aside.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

DYSON

You break my cover, I break your balls.

VEX

(taken aback)

I thought we could do lunch.

DYSON

(going back to reading)

I'm not hungry.

VEX

You've been to the clubhouse! Kenzi's idea of groceries is freezies and Midol.

DYSON

So leave. Or doesn't The Morrigan want her broken toy back?

Vex takes in the empty desk across Dyson.

VEX

You got a new partner, now that Hale's The Ash?

DYSON

I work better alone.

Vex rolls his eyes. Zeroes in on the file Dyson's reading.

VEX

See, a partner might've helped you figure the not-so-secret dealio 'bout your Light Fae's detention center for broken birds.

DYSON

You found something about Hecuba?

VEX

The maximum security sisters that supposedly get released? There's never any record of them actually re-entering society. They do their time then, poof.

DYSON

They vanish?

(alarmed)

Bo's been in the prison for days -- and you didn't think to tell me this?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

Vex examines his nails, hurt.

VEX

Felt more like lunch talk to me.

(realizing)

I could be your new partner! With
the big stick and the handcuffs, oo
ya.

Dyson grabs Vex's arm, leading him out, Vex protesting.
GARRITY sticks his head out of his office.

GARRITY

Phone call, Dyson. Something about
a prison doctor?

VEX

That your boss? Put in a good word
for me, mate.

(calling to Garrity)

I've already got me own uniform!

Off Garrity's confusion, Dyson pushes Vex out the door.

21 INT. BO'S CELL - DAY

21

Bo enters her cell. Sylvie takes in Bo's bruises, appalled.

SYLVIE

I can't believe you took a beating
for me.

BO

It was just a warning. This time.

SYLVIE

Don't let there be a next time. Lay
low when I'm gone, okay?

Bo notices Sylvie's suitcase.

BO

So this is goodbye. I'm thrilled
for you, Sylvie. Really.

SYLVIE

Thank you. Whatever people say about
you Bo, I know deep down, you're not
all bad.

The cell bars swing open.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

BO

Time to go.

Sylvie stands up, pats her stomach.

SYLVIE

And not a moment too soon. I can barely zip up my jumpsuit. All that yummy prison gruel.

BO

You've yet to discover drive-through.

SYLVIE

And talkie movies. I can't wait!

The two fast friends embrace.

BO

Don't let me see your face again. Not in here.

SYLVIE

Wild warlocks couldn't make me re-offend. Scout's honour.

She waves then exits as the cell bars swing open.

22 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

22

Kenzi waits for Dyson, impatient. He enters, holding a courier ENVELOPE.

KENZI

Yo, D. Is that it?

DYSON

Hale just sent it over.

KENZI

Took him long enough.

DYSON

His best chemist *is* behind bars.

Kenzi grabs the envelope, hesitates. Dyson smiles, bemused.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Wish I could go with you.

KENZI

You know the drill. No wangs allowed.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

Dyson laughs, good naturedly. Kenzi grins.

DYSON

Face of an angel, voice of a poet.

KENZI

So how are you feeling?

DYSON

Better than the Norn, I imagine.
You never did tell me what you did
to her.

Kenzi absent-mindedly scratches her ARM.

KENZI

What I had to, to get you back in da
game. So you gonna tell Bo you've
got your love back or what?

DYSON

I'm trying to figure it out.

KENZI

Better figure it before someone else
snaps up your girl -- say, an extra
hot human with legs to spare?

She wiggles her eyebrows, teasingly--

CUT TO:

23 INT. VISITATION/YARD - DAY

23

POV of Kenzi, all dolled up in her best white trash wig,
entering the prison. THRASO reacts, revolted.

THRASO

Name?

KENZI

Kenzi Von Clare. I'm Bo's honeybee
and I'm here for some sugar.

THRASO

But you're *human*.

Kenzi leans in, seductively.

KENZI

Trust me: The shorter the lifespan,
the deeper the quicksand.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

She winks, flirtily. Hell ya. Thraso sneers.

THRASO

Dennis! Your *pet* is here.

Prisoners and Guards -- including Bermusa and Toxis -- whisper "human!" as Kenzi saunters through the yard in sky-high heels, finally sitting across a PICNIC TABLE from an amused Bo.

BO

Aw, you wore your redneck wig.

KENZI

And my Monster Truck thong. Go method or go home.

Kenzi squeezes her arm. Bo smiles.

KENZI (CONT'D)

How you holding up? Is anyone buying Lauren's lame cover as a doctor?

BO

She is a doctor, Kenz.

KENZI

(winking)

Suuure. When you coming home, Bo-bo? I've had to cut the crusts off my own sandwiches and Vex thinks my SpongeBob impression is "weak".

BO

So Vex is still evil.

KENZI

Very.

They grin at each other.

BO

I miss you, Kenz, and I kinda didn't realize how much until right now.

KENZI

It's only been a few days. You sure you're okay?

Bo collects herself, changes the subject.

BO

You get that rash checked out yet?

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

Kenzi pulls down her sleeve, self-conscious.

KENZI

Nothing a good slather of Polysporin
won't fix. Now speaking of oozing
bodily fluids--

She GRABS Bo's jumpsuit, pulling her in for a PASSIONATE
KISS (with Kenzi really going for an Academy Award
performance, while Bo is just trying not to giggle). THRASO
angrily interrupts.

THRASO

No touching!

Kenzi feigns devastated tears as she's pulled away.

KENZI

I'll never wash these lips. I'll be
faithful -- this time. Je t'adore!

Bo watches her go, marveling at the creature that is her
best friend in the world...

...then covertly pulls the CONTACT LENS that Kenzi's passed
her out of her mouth.

BO

Love you too, Kenz.

She walks out of the yard, determined.

24 INT. MEZZANINE - DAY

24

Bo SCRUBS THE FLOOR. Toxis checks her watch, annoyed.

TOXIS

My shift's over. What's taking
Thraso?

CUT TO:

25 INT. INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS

25

Lauren examines an exasperated Thraso.

LAUREN

I'm sorry, but your tox screen came
back positive. We'll have to re-do
the examination.

She coolly SNAPS on a RUBBER GLOVE.

26 INT. MEZZANINE - CONTINUOUS 26

Bo wipes sweat from her brow.

BO

I'm almost done here.

TOXIS

Stay put. What's the freakin' holdup?

She EXITS. Bo jumps into action, inserting the contact lens in her eye. She holds her eye against the scanner -- "Welcome, Warden" says the robot voice -- and slips inside.

27 INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY 27

Bo quickly searches the desk, the files, etc. Then she notices another scanner. Looks around -- there's no other door.

She puts her eye to the mystery scanner -- "Thank you, Warden" -- and suddenly a panel/TBD swings open. Bo enters, facing yet another door, this one reading "Solitary Confinement".

She opens it and peers down an OLD STONE STAIRCASE.

BO

A staircase to nowhere. Always a good sign.

Bo takes a deep breath, then begins her descent...

28 OMITTED 28

29 INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - DAY 29

Bo walks down the stairs, cautious. Several silver CANISTERS, medical seals intact, as in scene 16, litter the steps. Bo examines one.

BO

Never opened.

Bo reaches the bottom of the stairs, where she finds -- a retro, 1960s-style makeshift apartment. There sits poor little Sylvie, glassy-eyed on a couch.

BO (CONT'D)

Sylvie?! I thought you went home.

SYLVIE

I am home, Bo. And I made a family.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

Bo gasps as she takes in Sylvie rubbing her enormous, suddenly
PREGNANT BELLY. WTF?!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

30 INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - DAY

30

Bo takes in a VERY pregnant Sylvie, shakes off her shock.

BO

You're pregnant! How?

SYLVIE

I just woke up and voila: my own little apartment and a bun in the oven. Everything's coming up Sylvie!

She's been drugged. Bo pulls Sylvie to her feet.

BO

We can't stay here. It's not safe.

SYLVIE

No. I have to be good. I don't want to get sent back to jail.

BO

I know.

SYLVIE

They'll take it, Bo. They're waiting for him. Always watching.

Bo follows Sylvie's frightened gaze to an old-fashioned CRIB positioned below video cameras -- and in front of some curtains. Bo approaches, swinging the curtains open, revealing a wall of viewing WINDOWS.

BO

Creepy prison nursery with observation deck. Just when I think I've seen all things Fae...

Sylvie tottles over, quickly closes the curtain, turning to Bo, upset.

SYLVIE

Promise me you won't let them take my baby.

BO

I swear, I won't let that happen. But you have to come with me. Please.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

Sylvie nods, reluctantly, as Bo leads her to the stairs.
Sylvie shoots a scared look back towards the cameras/windows.

SYLVIE

What if they see us leaving?

BO

A giant pregnant lady and a Succubus
in a red jumpsuit? I doubt they'll
even notice...

SYLVIE

Oooo! He's coming.

WATER hits the floor, between Sylvie's legs. Bo gapes.

BO

He as in, the baby? Now?

A CONTRACTION hits Sylvie. She cries out.

BO (CONT'D)

Hold that thought. And that baby!
Just -- two more minutes, Sylvie. I
know someone who can help us.

She half-carries, half-pulls Sylvie out, desperate...

31 OMITTED

31

32 OMITTED

32

33 INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

33

Bo rushes a labouring Sylvie into the infirmary. Lauren
points to Sylvie's stomach, astonished.

LAUREN

Bo! What's -- that?

BO

It ain't gruel.

LAUREN

It's impossible.

BO

It's Fae.

Lauren springs into action. Looks to Jobina.

LAUREN

Get me Sylvie's file. Quickly.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

Jobina rushes over to the desk. Lauren covers an operating table with a fresh sheet. Bo lies Sylvie down.

BO
(frantic)
What should I do? Gather some towels?
Put the kettle on?

JOBINA (O.S.)
Lock the door.

They turn to see Jobina, calm. She hands Lauren the file.

JOBINA (CONT'D)
Less you want an audience of Amazons.

Bo stares her down.

BO
Last chance to leave, Jobina.

JOBINA
And let you scrub in? You thought
the speculum was salad tongs.

Bo is sheepish. Jobina lays a kind hand on Sylvie's forehead.

JOBINA (CONT'D)
It's alright, honey.
(touching her stomach)
Baby's coming fast. That's good.
Means it's a fighter.

SYLVIE
(hiccuping)
Where's Bo?

Bo grabs Sylvie's hand.

BO
I'm right here.

Lauren looks up from Sylvie's file, grim.

LAUREN
You're a -- Wanblee? I thought they
were extinct.

Sylvie smiles through the pain. Pats her stomach.

SYLVIE
Almost.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

LAUREN

You have got to be kidding me.

Lauren steps aside, starts stripping, frantic.

BO

Wanblee?

LAUREN

Extremely rare North American Fae
with highly developed olfactory
senses.

BO

What's this got to do with your
pants?!

LAUREN

If the newborn Wanblee smells Skunk
Ape, it will blow up like a party
balloon.

BO

That's graphic.

LAUREN

That's why I have to detox, wash off
these secretions--

BO

You'll expose yourself as human!

LAUREN

You'll protect me. You always do.
And I have to protect that baby.

Bo stares at her brave girl. It's a classic Bo/Lauren longing
look, as the MUSIC SWELLS--

SYLVIE

(crying out)

JOBINA

Save the lovin' 'til later. That's
how folks end up in this mess in the
first place.

Bo and Lauren exchange a sheepish look, then Lauren heads
for the SINK/WASH STATION--

34 INT. 39TH DIVISION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

34

Dyson examines some evidence as Kenzi enters, trailed by Vex -- now sporting a sort of S&M take on a cop's uniform. Dyson is peeved.

VEX

Authoritative, right?

(to Dyson)

You have the right to remain -- my bitch.

DYSON

Do you remember what I said I'd do if you blow my cover?

VEX

That's why I didn't wear the ass-less chaps.

Dyson looks to Kenzi, incredulous.

KENZI

I had to bring him. Vex can no longer be trusted alone with my makeup. Or my Midol.

VEX

Out of order. If I wasn't still injured from Garuda-gate, I'd give you such a thrashing.

Kenzi ignores him.

KENZI

Hale's called a meeting. Wants to know how our convicts are...victing.

DYSON

I'm right behind you. Just have to grab some things...

Throughout their conversation, Kenzi has been glancing towards some gruesome crime scene PHOTOS on the table (or the board).

KENZI

Was this a person?!

DYSON

Kenzi--

Vex peers over her shoulder, amazed.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

VEX

This "Evert" doll did not go quietly.
Or in one piece.

KENZI

The Dr. Evert, the former prison
doctor??

VEX

(reading)
Coppers found her dumped in some
swamp a mile from Hecuba Prison.

Kenzi breathes heavily, fanning herself with the photos.

KENZI

This is bad.

DYSON

There's no need to panic.

VEX

Unless you're planning Dr. Evert's
funeral. She'll have to be buried
in several boxes.

KENZI

I'm not waiting for whatever did
this to do it to Bo.

DYSON

Time to see The Ash.

She exits. Dyson swats Vex upside the head, then follows.

VEX

Hey! Not that I'm not flattered by
the attention...

He struggles to catch up.

35 INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

35

Lauren has finished at the SINK/WASH STATION and slipped
into scrub pants. She pulls a SCRUB TOP over her bra, turns
to Bo.

LAUREN

She definitely wasn't pregnant a
week ago. I've never seen such an
accelerated gestation--
(off Sylvie's cries)
Do me up?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

Bo ties up the back. They approach a labouring Sylvie (her lower half covered in a loose SHEET) and Jobina.

JOBINA

Contractions are two minutes apart,
Doc.

SYLVIE

You...you're human?!

JOBINA

Knew you were too pretty to be a
Skunk Ape.

LAUREN

When I give the word, I want you to
start pushing. On three. One...
two... three!

Sylvie CRIES OUT as she bears down. Bo grabs her hand.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Good. Again.

Sylvie PUSHES. Lauren smiles, encouragingly.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Baby's crowning. I can see its head!

SYLVIE

Is he cute?

LAUREN

Uh, well the top of its head looks
very...symmetrical!

Bo takes a peek, her expression HORRIFIED.

BO

Good lordy.

JOBINA

Take this towel, get ready to play
catcher.

BO

Me?

JOBINA

It's the miracle of life. Suck it
up.

Bo positions herself next to Lauren, between Sylvie's legs.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

LAUREN

One more big push, Sylvie. You can do it!

Sylvie pushes as hard as she can, SCREAMING. Bo's expression turns from horror to amazement as Lauren places the baby in the towel in Bo's arms. SFX: CRYING. Lauren and Bo stare down at the baby, smiling.

SYLVIE

Is he okay?

BO

He's perfect. And he is a he!

SYLVIE

I knew it.

LAUREN

Isn't this amazing?

BO

So amazing. You were amazing.

LAUREN

I've always loved the name Ethan for a boy. And Charlotte for a girl.

BO

(delighted)

You have baby names? You want babies?

LAUREN

Don't you?

They lock eyes, grinning.

JOBINA

What'd you say we let the Mama take a look?

WARDEN (O.S.)

I'd love to.

The Warden stands before them, swinging a chain filled with skeleton KEYS -- and a CATTLE PROD. She reaches out her arms.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Now hand over my baby.

Off Bo's surprise--

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

36 INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

36

Lauren gives weeping, exhausted Sylvie a sedative shot.

SYLVIE

No, Bo promised, she promised nothing would happen to my baby!

LAUREN

(softly)
Then nothing will.

SYLVIE

Oh good...

She drifts off. Disgusted, Bo faces down the Warden, who's cooing at the baby in her arms -- while never dropping the CATTLE PROD she's pointing in Bo and Lauren's direction.

BO

You've been breeding prisoners.

WARDEN

The adoption market for unusual Fae is very lucrative.

BO

Sylvie wasn't pregnant a few days ago. That's what was in the canisters. Some sort of magical sperm -- ew.

LAUREN

Of course, from a Liderc. Trickster Fae capable of impregnating a host without detection. The oblivious mother finds herself delivering its offspring mere days later.

WARDEN

Then we wipe the mothers' memories, convince them they've re-offended out in the world...

JOBINA

(appalled)
When they never even left the prison.

The Warden shoots her a WARNING look. Jobina drops her gaze. The Warden hands Jobina the baby.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

WARDEN

Careful now.

Lauren inches closer to her desk as Bo distracts the Warden.

BO

Dr. Lewis keeps insisting the Amazons are a proud, noble race. Why would they go along with this?

The Warden snaps.

WARDEN

Because I am their leader! What would the Amazons be without duty, without honour? Nothing!

(seeing Lauren)

I wouldn't, Doctor--!

Lauren knocks the phone off the hook and quickly dials in three numbers -- as the Warden THRUSTS the cattle prod at her shoulder. Lauren CRIES out and falls to the ground as she's shocked. Bo makes her move, but the Warden turns quickly, pointing the prod at her face.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Smell that? And I only *grazed* her. One more step and nine thousand volts means we're having a BBQ.

Lauren stands up, grimacing.

LAUREN

At the behest of The Ash, I warn you--

WARDEN

--you're human. And she's not Light Fae.

(leering)

Which means I can sell *her* baby to either side. I'll be damned if I lose the chance to breed a Succubus.

LAUREN

No--!

BO

--I'd rather die.

WARDEN

You will, after you've spawned.

BREMUSA enters. The Warden nods at her.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Put my son in the nursery. The other guards will deliver you both to the cell block.

Bo and Lauren exchange a panicked look, but it's no use...

37 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BANQUET ROOM - DAY

37

Kenzi, Dyson and Vex enter, with Kenzi still freaking out.

KENZI

Abort, abort! Operation Chained
Chooch is officially over.

(scattering his papers)

Sign or seal or spit on whatever you need to end this thing!

HALE

Pardon?

KENZI

We gotta get in there and pinch those broads! Or better yet -- bump them off.

(re. banquet room)

Sorry. This place has that effect on me.

Hale looks to Dyson, bewildered.

HALE

Dyson?

DYSON

We found the former prison doctor's body. Then Vex showed Kenzi the photos.

They shoot Vex a bitter look.

VEX

She thought they were hilarious!
Right, sweetheart?

Hale turns serious.

HALE

I did get a call from the prison infirmary. Figured it was a mis-dial. All I heard was...

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

KENZI

What!?

HALE

(putting it together)

Someone yelling.

DYSON

I'm on it.

KENZI

I'm coming.

VEX

I'm bored.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

HALE

(wistful)

Wish I could get in on the action.

DYSON

You're The Ash now. Won't be the same without you...Sir.

Dyson and Kenzi rush out, leaving Hale. With Vex. An awkward beat as Vex takes in the office, confused.

VEX

I have the sudden urge to don a fedora and dance a Charleston. And I do not dance the Charleston -- unless you insist..?

Off Vex's hope and Hale's frustration...

38 INT. CELL BLOCK GAUNTLET - DAY

38

Lauren and Bo are forced down the gauntlet. Now passive Jobina walks ahead and is shoved back into her own cell. The Warden smirks at Bo.

WARDEN

My guards are disciplined, but they have a warrior's appetite. They'll devour the human doctor while you all watch.

BO

Leave her out of this, you have me.

LAUREN

Is that what you did to Dr. Evert?

WARDEN

She was going to tattle to The Ash about our little baby farm. The prisoners had to watch her die too, to teach them a lesson about... discretion.

When Bo walks by JOBINA's cell, the prisoner reaches out and GRABS Toxis' billy club. Before the guard can react, Jobina has SLIPPED it through the bars and around the guard's neck, holding Toxis in a chokehold against the cell. As Jobina struggles to hold the Amazon, she locks eyes with Bo.

BO

Jobina!

JOBINA

You'll get one shot, Succubus.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

The guards have HESITATED. But Bo doesn't. She grabs Thraso's CATTLE PROD, then ZAPS a GUARD in the neck. As the other guards rush to her aid, Bo lunges for the Warden.

WARDEN

What are you--!!

Bo KISSES her. The Warden breaks it off, laughing.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

She was bluffing. She's powerless--

BO

But smart. I knew that was a lot of stubble, even for an Amazon.

Bo turns to the guards, some of whom have restrained her again. She's triumphant.

BO (CONT'D)

Your beloved leader is a MAN.

The Guards and Prisoners erupt. What?

BO (CONT'D)

He's a Liderc -- and has been impregnating the prisoners *himself*.

Suspicious, Thraso approaches--

WARDEN

Ridiculous!

BO

You discarded the canisters down below. You brought them in as decoys, for the Amazons.

WARDEN

She'll say anything to save her human lover--!

Thraso GRABS the Warden's crotch, right through his/her pants. Thraso lets out a ROAR of fury. The other Guards erupt. Toxis and Bremusa release Lauren, stunned. Bo runs to her side.

LAUREN

Wow. We weren't the only things undercover in Hecuba Prison.

The Amazons are enraged, encroaching on their leader.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

WARDEN

I was doing those babies a favour.
My mother was an Amazon.

-- though as they advance, her bravado gives way to panic.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

I'm one of you. I'm one of you! I
just want to be one of you!!

On the way out, Bo flips the lever that opens all the cells --
unleashing the PRISONERS on the sadistic boss, too. They
all chase the Warden off screen.

39 INT. CELL BLOCK GAUNTLET - DAY

39

Bo tenderly helps Lauren to her feet. The lovers are now
alone in the cell block.

BO

Time to go, "human lover".

LAUREN

Hope Hale got my message.

BO

I'm sure the cavalry's on their way.

Lauren chokes back tears. Bo touches her cheek.

BO (CONT'D)

Dr. Evert?

LAUREN

She must have known what the Warden
would do to her. Why didn't she get
out when she could?

BO

Why didn't you?

She smiles at Lauren.

BO (CONT'D)

She couldn't leave her patients
behind. You felt it. You were right.
(deep breath)
About everything.

Bo KISSES Lauren, with all the passion of a girl in love.
It's magical, passionate...

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

BO (CONT'D)

It's time.

LAUREN

Time for...us? Now? Really?

BO

Was that not convincing enough?

She hands Lauren a PAPER ROSE. Lauren laughs, delighted.

BO (CONT'D)

I want to give this a real shot. Be together, go public, whatever the risks. Life's too short.

LAUREN

(pointedly)

Especially when you're human.

BO

I don't care what you are. I just need you to be mine.

Lauren responds with another PASSIONATE KISS -- just as Dyson and Kenzi RACE INSIDE. The lovers don't notice...

40 INT. CELL GAUNTLET -- CONTINUOUS

40

Dyson and Kenzi take in Bo and Lauren, mouths agape.

KENZI

So the guards are...?

DYSON

Gone.

He's staring at Bo, stricken.

DYSON (CONT'D)

It's all over.

KENZI

At least, Bo looks...chipper.

She turns to go, embarrassed for Dyson. He doesn't look away.

DYSON

She looks -- happy.

Kenzi flashes him a sympathetic glance. At a loss for words. Which is fine.

It's clear from Dyson's face, he'd rather not talk about it.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

TAG

FADE IN:

41 INT. THE DAL RIATA - NIGHT (NIGHT 3) 41

Happy reunion of Bo, Kenzi and Trick over some pints.

TRICK

You know it killed me to deny you
sanctuary.

BO

That was the plan, Gramps!

TRICK

Don't call me that. Makes me feel
old.

But he smiles, delighted. Bo pulls out her cell phone.

KENZI

And where is the good doc this fine
eve?

BO

(reading text)
Home, resting. I'll swing by later
to check on her.

KENZI

That what the kids are calling it
these days?

Bo swats Kenzi affectionately. Bo reads the next text.

BO

Sylvie and baby made it to her Mom's --
says they're going to name him "Beau"!
Aw. She sent pics.

Trick (resigned) and Kenzi (freaked) react to the photo.

KENZI

(rapid-fire)
Bird. Bird boy.

TRICK

Wanblees get cuter after their first
molting.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

BO

Even with all those feathers, he'll have a better upbringing than the Warden.

TRICK

The Amazons tossed him aside but somehow, he survived.

KENZI

He still wanted to be one of them.

BO

That suppose to explain why the sadist took it out on the prisoners, instead of the mothers who rejected him?

Kenzi and Trick don't know what to say. Kenzi's face lights up as Hale enters.

KENZI

All Hale The new Ash! See what I did there?

HALE

Never gets old.

TRICK

What's the latest on Hecuba?

HALE

I've pardoned all but the most violent prisoners and shut it down.

TRICK

(reluctantly impressed)
Now you just have to track down the illegally adopted infants...

HALE

We've reunited more than half with their real mothers already.

He puts on his hat, proud.

HALE (CONT'D)

You know, this is the first time I've enjoyed being The Ash.

He exits. Kenzi watches him go, proud.

TRICK

The *Acting* Ash.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

KENZI

Yeah -- acting like an Ash you can
actually be proud of.

Kenzi follows.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Hale! Wait up!

Trick considers this...

42 OMITTED

42

43 INT. THE DAL RIATA - BAR - LATER

43

Trick approaches Bo, putting on her coat.

BO

I'm off to see my -- my girlfriend.

TRICK

It's been a long time coming. Best
wishes to you both.

BO

Thank you.

(lightly)

Haven't seen Dyson since he found us
at the prison.

TRICK

He's working late.

(off Bo's grin)

What? He texted. *We text.*

BO

Just don't wanna wake up and find
him gone again.

TRICK

Dyson's not going anywhere. You
know that.

Bo nods, satisfied. Trick hesitates--

TRICK (CONT'D)

Are you really alright? You went
though a lot behind bars. No powers,
no privacy.

BO

No family. Just like my Mom.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

Trick looks crushed.

BO (CONT'D)

I thought about her a lot. Aife.
 Hundreds of years being used by the
 Dark in the same way the Warden...

She takes a deep breath.

BO (CONT'D)

What's going to happen to his poor
 babies? Are they going to end up
 like - me?

TRICK

What do you mean?

BO

I was unwanted, a bastard. I might
 be a child of rape.

TRICK

You were anything but unwanted--

BO

No, Trick, I'm not blaming you. I
 only meant: my Father...

She takes a deep breath--

BO (CONT'D)

My Father was certainly Dark, but
 what if he was...a monster? What
 does that make me?

She's choked up. Trick pats her hand, fondly.

TRICK

You are so many things, Bo. But you
 could never be that. You're not a
 monster.

Bo nods, relieved. But uncertain. She exits..

44 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

44*

Bo walks through an alley, A LITTLE SAD after her talk with
 Trick. But she's also a girl in love and as she walks she
 starts to smile, thinking of Lauren.

*
 *
 *

A GOOD LOOKING GUY walks by, smiling. Bo smiles back. Then
 as he passes --

*

SHE GRABS HIM. Her eyes turn BLUE, a la the end of #222,
 and she FEEDS OFF HIM. She feeds and feeds and feeds.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

She lets his limp body crumple to the ground.

Then continues on her way, whistling happily--

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE