LOST GIRL

Episode 302

"SubterrFaenean"

Written by Steve Cochrane

WHITE PRODUCTION DRAFT 12-APR-10 Prodigy Pictures Inc. FULL PINK SCRIPT 12-APR-11 FULL BLUE SCRIPT 12-APR-17 YELLOW PAGES (12,14,16-18,39,41,43, 45-48) 12-APR-18

FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-APR-20

GOLDENROD PAGES (6,11,12,12A,22,22A,51,51A,52) 12-APR-23

124 The East Mall Toronto, Ontario M8Z 5V5

T: 416-234-5900

LOST GIRL

"SubterrFaenean"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. UNDERGROUND UTILITY SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

1

KENZI, VEX and Kenzi's friend AUSSIE are on an underground walking tour of Urban Legends. A moving line of HIPSTERS. EURO DJ beats pump. Ahead there is an old tiled platform, coloured SMART-LIGHTS skate and trace the walls.

VEX

Can someone remind me why we paid good money to fraternize with the dirty bits we flush down the toilet?

AUSSIE

It's art.

VEX

(skeptical/mean)

Is it?

Kenzi smacks Vex.

KENZI

So weird being back here.

AUSSIE

Remember when we stole soup from Pukey Jim?

KENZI

Uggh. I still horf when I smell cream of mushroom.

AUSSIE

If he caught us -- we'd be dead.

KENZI

Good thing he only had one leg. (thinks)

And drank furniture cleaner.

VEX

Yeah. Human's aren't pathetic.

Aussie makes a face -- Kenzi shoots Vex a look.

1 CONTINUED:

1

A YOUNG ACTOR dressed like THE SEWER ALLIGATOR jumps out in front of Vex trying to scare him.

YOUNG ACTOR

Ahhhhhhhh!

Vex spins and instinctually throws up his MESMER JAZZ HANDS and tries to Mesmer the Young Actor --

VEX

Ha ha!

But nothing happens. The Young Actor -- trying to "be cool" mocks Vex with his own jazz hands.

YOUNG ACTOR

Ha ha! Loser.

Big mistake. Vex grabs the Young Actor and throws him against the wall and slides a six-inch blade under his throat.

KENZI

(sing-songy)

Ah, Vex. Ix-nay on the urder-may. It's all ake-may elieve-bay.

Kenzi gives a disarming smile to TWO TOURISTS. Vex lets go.

YOUNG ACTOR

Man -- I peed my friggin' costume.

Young Actor runs away. Aussie is grabbing Kenzi's arm.

KEN7T

You ok, Aussie?

Aussie realizes he's clung to Kenzi. He lets go.

AUSSIE

Just, stuffs going down in Yeah. these tunnels. Peeps going missing...

KEN7T

Hey, that's why we're here, right? Me and Vex have dealt with some pretty mean mofo's in our day. If there's an evil dill-hole in these parts -we'll find him and rip his change purse clean off. Promise.

VEX

I never agreed to that.

p.3

1

1 CONTINUED: (2)

KENZI

(whispered)

Be nice.

They continue to walk.

VEX

So, Aussie. Is that short for Ozwald -- he asked feigning interest...

AUSSIE

No. Australia. I always wanted to go -- since I was a kid. Name stuck. Never even been on a plane.

VEX

Well at least it's an uplifting story.

AUSSIE

Has anyone ever told you you look like Robert Smith from the Cure?

VEX

Yes, actually. An old friend from Wales. Amazing work being done with prosthetics these days. Apparently she's walking again.

KENZI

I told you to stay home.

VEX

Home? With front row seats to the smash-up clam derby? No thank you.

KENZI

And I'll just put clams on the list with cream of mushroom...

The pump, pump, pump of house music turns into the...

2 INT. CLUBHOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

2

...Pump, pump, pump of Bo and Lauren's sexy-time music. Bo and Lauren have crazy sex in the bed. Lauren is propped back against the post of the bed. Bo glides up and down her body kissing her all over. Lauren is in ecstasy.

They have sex for a few beats before they begin speaking.

2.

2 CONTINUED:

LAUREN

(barely able to speak
 for the sex)

We really need to start stocking the fridge with sports drinks. My Medulla Oblongata is screaming for hydration -- I can literally feel my equilibrium --

Lauren reaches for a glass of water on the nightstand.

BO

The geek speak is working, Doctor.

Bo grabs Lauren's hand before she grabs the glass and pulls it back. She flips Lauren over and starts kissing her back.

LAUREN

I just may be the first woman in history that has to pretend to be a ditz to repel sexual attraction.

BO

(cute-fake-hurt)

Repel?

LAUREN

(under Bo's spell)
Oh, you must know I'm joking.

Lauren flips around and grabs Bo's face -- she kisses her deeply as they writhe against each other. Bo's phone buzzes. She looks at it as Lauren kisses her neck.

BO

Ohhhh. Trick wants me to meet him at the Dal. Says it's important.

Lauren's hands disappear down Bo's body.

LAUREN

How important?

Lauren does something out of sight -- Bo reacts with lust in her eyes -- they GLOW BLUE involuntarily.

BO

He loves to exaggerate.

Bo throws the cellphone over her shoulder and dives back in to Lauren.

3

INT. UNDERGROUND UTILITY SEWER MAIN AREA - NIGHT

The MC OF THE TOUR stands on the platform. He is reminiscent of Joel Grey from Cabaret. His CAST are in the audience.

You have all heard of -- Bloody Mary --

CAST

Bloody Mary! Bloody Mary! Bloody Mary!

Vex thinks it's lame -- and he's right.

MC

The Slender Man!

The MC pulls a HYPNOTIST WHEEL ON A STICK out from behind him and puts it in front of his face and spins it. The same Cast Members walk towards the platform as if in a trance.

CAST

We must follow! We must follow!

MC

But only one is true: The SEWER ALITITGATOR!

The Young Actor jumps out on stage in his Sewer Alligator costume -- a loonie sized pee stain on his crotch.

MC (CONT'D)

Flushed down the toilet and out of our world-- unwanted -- cast out --

A STIFLED SCREAM amongst the crowd peaks Kenzi's attention. She turns and peers into the dark crowd.

A BODY GETS SNATCHED.

KENZI

(to Vex)

Did you just see that?

She grabs him and wades through the crowd.

ANOTHER BODY SNATCHED.

VEX

I definitely saw that.

Suddenly all of the lights go out -- pitch black. Everyone thinks it's part of the show, except Kenzi and Vex.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

CROWD

Ooooooh! Scary...

The LIGHTS go back on, revealing blood all over the Young Actor who is propped up -- dead -- still wearing the cheap Albino Alligator Mask -- blood dripping from his mouth.

Pandemonium ensues. Screams from the audience. The MC faints.

VEX

Ok, time to skedaddle --

KENZI

Where's Aussie...

A terrified Kenzi tries to wade against a herd of stampeding humans trying to find her friend.

KENZI (CONT'D)

(screaming)

AUSSIE! AUSSIE!

She falls to the ground as a LARGE MAN stomps towards her -- he doesn't see her collapsed on the ground. He is about to step on her when all of a sudden his leg freezes mid-stomp. WTF?

Kenzi looks up to where Vex is struggling mightily to use his mesmer power to hold the man's leg.

VEX

Move you daft git. I can't hold him much longer --

Kenzi rolls out of the way and the Large Man's leg stomps down on the ground. He runs off. Vex grabs his arm in pain -- this obviously took a toll on him.

In the distance all Kenzi can hear is Aussie screaming her name from the darkness.

AUSSIE (O.S.)

Kenz-I-I-I....

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

*

3

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

4

CREEPY DISTORTED POV: Bo is feeding off the GOOD LOOKING GUY from 301. It is violent -- primal.

A SCREAM fills the air...

5 INT. CLUBHOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 5

Bo jolts awake. Lauren - who had been sleeping in her arms, also wakes up.

LAUREN

You ok?

BO

Yeah, yeah. Just...I'm fine.

LAUREN

The last two times I've slept over you've woken up screaming -- is committing to me that terrifying?

Bo smiles at Lauren -- she doesn't want to bother her with this now. She kisses her.

BO

Of course not. Go back to sleep.

Bo kisses Lauren on the cheek then slides out of bed. Lauren eyes the glass of water she has been needing for hours. She reaches for it with a shaky hand and -- CRASH! It smashes on the floor.

LAUREN

(despair)

Oh.

Lauren could cry -- she is so thirsty.

6 INT. CLUBHOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 6

Bo stands by the fridge drinking a glass of milk -- a troubled look on her face. What the hell was that?

Suddenly the door whips open and Kenzi and Vex burst in. Kenzi is talking a mile a minute.

6

6 CONTINUED:

KENZI

Bo! Oh, thank god. There was this reptile guy and he took Aussie, albino, pee --

BO

Wait. What? Who peed? Who's Aussie?

VEX

(rolling his eyes)

It's short for Australia.

Vex crosses to cupboard and grabs a bag of chips.

KENZI

It was this walking tour, this Alligator Man, this Fae, he took him -- he took my friend...

Vex plops on the couch with his chips. Turns on the TV.

BO

Kenzi -- calm down. Vex is this
true -- was this Fae?

VEX

Ha! If it had been Fae the acting would have been a damn sight better. Did you know that Sir Lawrence...

BO

Not the performance, Brit-pop. The attack.

VEX

It did have a certain panache. So...probably.

KENZI

We have to go find him. Now!

BO

Ok. Kenzi, of course.

Bo grabs her coat.

BO (CONT'D)

Vex come on.

VEX

Sorry -- no can do, love. Say Yes To The Dress Marathon begins in five.

p.9

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

Kenzi walks towards Vex.

KENZI

(British girl)

Mother, may I kill the free loader?

Bo grabs her shoulder.

BC

He ain't worth the sweat, sweetie.

(Vex)

Enjoy our chips. Oh, and know this, if you go near my girlfriend -- the little balls hanging from our Christmas tree next year are going to have a --

(British accent)

Certain panache.

Bo gives Vex a coy smile as they head out the door.

VEX

Hook up illegal cable and what do I get? Threats made against my junk. Typical.

7 INT. SEEDY BOXING GYM - NIGHT

7

DYSON is in the ring with ICE, a large, black, tatted-up, GANGSTER (Chris Brown-type) sparring. Dyson is obviously the better man -- he dances and toys with Ice -- landing jabs at will.

The music THROBS as -- TAMSIN enters -- blonde, Nordic, bombshell, DESIGNER BAG over the shoulder.

Dyson lands two right hooks. Then two more. Ice swings but Dyson dodges -- Dyson lands three lightening quick right crosses -- then a combo - LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT!

But EVERY HOT BLOODED REPROBATE in the gym stops what they are doing to steal a peek at the outrageously hot woman. A slimy HOODLUM walks up to Tamsin.

HOODLUM

You lost, sweetheart?

TAMSIN

(put on, doe-eyed)

Why, yes, sir, I am. I also have low self-esteem and serious daddy issues.

7

7 CONTINUED:

Tamsin bites her thumb like a frightened little girl then FLIPS the Hoodlum THE BIRD -- bitchy smile included.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Not to mention a zero asshole policy.

Tamsin shoves the Hoodlum and walks away. The rest of the gym goers like the cut of her jib.

In the ring Dyson cracks Ice again.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Come on, man! Twenty bucks if you kill that white boy!

Dyson looks at the Blonde with a coy smile then back to Ice.

DYSON

New baby mama, Ice?

Dyson lands another stiff jab to Ice's face.

TAMSIN

(laughs)

Sounds tempting. But no. If you're Dyson then I'm your new partner.

Dyson -- distracted, drops his guard and looks at Tamsin.

DYSON

(smiling/she's kidding

right?)

Excuse me?

Exposed by the distraction -- Ice leans off and lands a crushing right hook on Dyson's jaw -- spinning him around on the ropes.

Dyson grabs his jaw and spits out a thick string of blood. He looks at Tamsin. She gives him a playful wink.

Dyson growls as his eyes WOLF OUT. He spins and delivers a punishing right hook to the jaw -- sending Ice to the ground in a limp, unconscious heap of hip-hoppity goodness sliding across the mat to the far corner.

The gym goes silent. Where did that come from?

TWO POSSE members run to the fallen Ice. Tamsin can't help but smile.

Dyson steps out of the ring to talk with Tamsin.

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" GOLDENROD PAGES 12-04-23 p.11 7 7 CONTINUED: (2) TAMSIN Bet on the wrong guy again. Story of my life. DYSON You should get that looked at. Dyson towels off. TAMSIN Hi, I'm Tamsin. Tamsin extends her hand -- Dyson shakes. DYSON Dyson. Never heard anything about a new partner. TAMSIN Yeah, don't you just love surprises? Tamsin pulls a CRUMPLED FILE FOLDER from her designer bag and hands it to Dyson. DYSON What's this? TAMSIN I hate to put an end to this love fest we're having but -- rumours of a Sewer Alligator sighting -- and we're up. Dyson reads. DYSON Yeah, Quarantined Fae under the city -they can't still be alive, can they? TAMSIN Oh, yeah. They're down there. And making all kinds of stank -- so we have to "take care" of them. (she makes a gun with her hand and puts it to her temple.) If you get my drift. DYSON (RE: Tamsin's gun gesture) No, could you do that again, with

sounds effects maybe --

I ₁ G-302	"SubterrFaenean" GOLDENROD PAGES 12-04-23	p.12
CONTINU		P.12
	TAMSIN You're funny, almost.	
	DYSON Thanks. Two Fae City Workers gone missing	
	TAMSIN And tonight tall, dark and scaly attacked a human walking tour at a heavily populated arts festival. Risked outing the Fae, the bad boy.	
	DYSON Can't make The Ash happy.	
	TAMSIN Wouldn't know. I report to The Morrigan.	
Dyson s	tares at Tamsin.	
	DYSON Excuse me?	
	TAMSIN Yeah, we're the new peace project between the Dark and the Light you don't read the newsletter?	
	DYSON No, I just do the crossword.	
Tamsin o	chuckles.	
	TAMSIN And beat up on defenseless humans apparently.	
	DYSON He smacked his wife around a couple of weeks ago was gonna go down for it until he "convinced" her not to testify. Thought I'd repay the	

TAMSIN

(all business)
He did what? Give me the gloves.

Dyson walks for the locker room.

favour.

LG-302 "SubterrFa	enean" GOLDENROD	PAGES	12-04-23	p.12A
LG JUZ BUDUCTIFA	CITCAIL GOLDEINICOD	FAGEO	T7 04 72	P. 12F

7 CONTINUED: (4)

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Hey! The gloves.

Dyson throws his gloves over his shoulder towards Tamsin and heads for the locker room. Tamsin puts on the gloves and walks towards the ring. Ice is just back to his feet finally. He sees Tamsin approaching with the gloves on -- she pounds them together.

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.13

7 CONTINUED: (5)

7

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Ding, ding, punk. Ding, ding.

Ice is thinking, No mas, no mas...

8 INT. UTILITY TUNNEL 1 - NIGHT

8

Bo and Kenzi are walking in the dark tunnels. It's spooky. Every noise, every rock, every scurrying rat has the girls on edge. They are using FLASHLIGHTS.

BO

How did you know that storm drain would take us down here?

Kenzi looks at Bo and takes a deep breath.

KENZI

Well when Dorothy clicked her ruby red shoes she went to Kansas -- I on the other hand would come here.

BO

What?

These memories aren't easy for Kenzi.

KENZI

After I ran away. This was my home. Met some guys on the street, said they lived in a tent city on the abandoned subway line. It beat sleeping on a bench.

BO

Kenzi...

KENZI

This one time I got pneumonia -fever was so high I started to
hallucinate, crawled in some fat
guy's tent thinking it was my mom's
bed. It wasn't. Started screaming
and that's how I met Aussie. He
couldn't have been more than 14.
But he saved me. I'm getting him
back, Bo.

Bo hugs her best friend.

BO

There's still so much about you I don't know.

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.14

8 CONTINUED: 8

Kenzi unconciously scratches the RASH on her arm.

KENZI

I'm a riddle wrapped in an enigma shrouded in oooooh sookie sookie now.

BO

When I ran from life to life I never had to resort to living below ground.

KENZI

Well for us humans finding accommodations isn't as easy as convincing some poor schlep he's in love with you with one touch of your soft, Succu-busty hand.

She looks at Bo.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Sorry, that came out wrong.

BO

No. I get it.

8A INT. UTILITY TUNNEL 2 - NIGHT

Bo's cellphone rings and they both jump. She looks at the call display.

BO

Oh, crap.

Bo answers and dials up the sweet.

BO (CONT'D)

How's my favorite grammpy?

9 INT. THE DAL RIATA - NIGHT

9

8A

INTERCUT with UTILITY TUNNEL 2

TRICK

Thinking about getting blind drunk.

TRICK is on the edge. He is spent from entertaining a bighaired, white-trash, bingo lady, with an orange spray-on tan -- living proof that 60 years of age isn't the new anything. This is EUNICE. If Joan Rivers, Zsa Zsa Gabor and Snookie from Jersey Shore had a baby together, it would be Eunice.

9

9 CONTINUED:

EUNICE

(calling/as sexy as she can manage)

Oh, bartender -- momma's gone dry again.

Eunice laughs whilst shoving beer nuts in her gob.

BO

What's wrong?

TRICK

I took the liberty of contacting a Weaver to help you with your night terrors.

BO

You found...a Dream Weaver?

TRICK

Kind of. Weavers are mystics -they specialize in finding out what is haunting a person.

Eunice leans over the bar and touches Trick's neck "sensually".

EUNICE

Somebody's ignoring me. Eunice no likey.

Trick moves out of her reach and she almost falls over the bar before catching herself on the speed rail.

TRICK

Right now she's specializing in haunting me -- pickled old wind bag.

She shrugs and grabs a bottle from behind the bar and pours herself a drink.

BO

(laughing)

Whoa -- Trick!

TRICK

Sorry -- this has been the longest eight hours of my life. When will you be here?

_

BO

Thing is, Trick -- Kenzi's friend got snatched and I'm underneath the city...looking for him.

TRICK

Of course you are. Well maybe it's best to postpone this entire thing -- I'm sure Eunice has places to be.

EUNICE

I'd love to stick around -- especially if some handsome barkeep happens to have a place for me to rest my head...and my hands.

She winks at Trick and once again laughs "seductively" as she shoves beer nuts down her gob. Trick tries not to vomit in his mouth.

TRICK

Please hurry. I'm not sure how much more of this I can take -- and I was in Nam.

He hangs up.

CONTINUED: (2)

9

END INTERCUT

10 INT. QUARANTINE ROOM - NIGHT

Bo and Kenzi walk from Utility Tunnel 2 into an open room -- The Quarantine Room.

BO

Oh, man -- he is miserable.

KENZI

Then why you smiling?

BO

Cuz one night being chased around his lair might be good for him.

Finally the girls come to a boarded-up entrance to a tunnel. The entrance is blocked by a cave-in that looks to be many decades old. There is an OLD QUARANTINE SIGN on it.

KENZI

Dead end. Great. Now what?

Bo goes stiff. She puts a hand over Kenzi's mouth and points.

(CONTINUED)

9

10

p.16

10 CONTINUED:

10

Not even six feet from the girls stands a skinny, shirtless, dirt-covered, SUBTERRANEAN FAE. He wears a FILTHY GAUZE WRAP around his eyes. There are large round blood spots on the gauze where his eyes are. Dried blood below his nose. He is carrying a bucket of dirty water and sniffing the air. He catches something in the air and steps closer to Kenzi. They hold their breath and stay completely still hoping not to be discovered -- as the Fae steps closer and closer...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. QUARANTINE ROOM - NIGHT

11

The Subterranean Fae sniffs the air again and inches closer to Kenzi. Bo slides her hand down to the knife on her hip.

Suddenly there is a LOUD SNAP.

A RAT has been caught in a small make-shift trap. The Subterranean Fae scurries his way over and picks it up. sniffs at the rat. He takes the rat out of the trap.

KENZI

(mouthed)

What the --

Then the Subterranean Fae BITES THE RAT HEAD CLEAN OFF.

Bo's tongue almost falls out of her mouth -- Kenzi starts waving her hands to stop herself from throwing up.

Satisfied no one else is in the tunnel, the Subterranean Fae walks towards a pile of OLD WOOD and CONSTRUCTION GEAR and disappears behind it.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Well at least he eats organic.

BO

Didn't do much for his eyesight.

Bo and Kenzi try not to vomit and follow him.

11A 11A OMITTED

12 INT. FORBIDDEN TOWN - NIGHT

12

Bo and Kenzi walk out of a mine shaft-type tunnel and suddenly come to an underground tent city. They hide behind an old wheelbarrow with a tarp over it. It's pitch black. They scan with their flashlights.

BO

(whispered) What is this place?

Their flashlights reveal as they bounce around what looks like a leper colony from the 1920's. The citizens are dressed in old suits, old servant dresses, formal hats and shoes. A fragile elegance amongst the rubble -- an attempt at dignity.

12 CONTINUED:

12

All with the same affliction -- bandages over their eyes and dried blood under their noses.

There is an old rusted-out bath in the middle of the cavern -an old FEEBLE MALE FAE sits in the bath, waiting. A WOMAN in what was once a beautiful dress pushes an empty antique PRAM, humming a lullaby to a baby that doesn't exist.

BO (CONT'D)

(whispered)

They're Fae -- and they live like animals.

KENZI

(whispered)

Animals that took my friend.

Kenzi crouches and starts to make her way around the wheelbarrow -- determined to find Aussie, but as she does she knocks something off the back of the wheelbarrow. catches it before it hits the ground. It an ARMY BOOT with a severed HUMANOID FOOT still inside.

KENZI (CONT'D)

(Like "Duck, Duck,

Goose")

Foot. Foot. Foot. Foot.

Foot. Foot -- Boot!

Bo slides the tarp off and what they have in fact been holding is the shin of a dead FAE S.W.A.T. His left arm is missing.

They've been discovered by the 20 Subterranean Fae -- they walk towards our girls. Trapped. Oh shit...

Would you believe we took a wrong turn at Albuquerque?

13 INT. ATTICUS' DEN - NIGHT

13

Bo and Kenzi are shoved inside a room by the Subterranean Fae (Rat Eater). The room is dimly lit by a single oil lamp near Bo and Kenzi.

Sitting back on to the girls tending to himself at a wash basin is the King of the Underground: ATTICUS ARDOIN or as the rest of the world calls him -- the Sewer Alligator.

ATTICUS

(Louisianna twang)

I do hope you haven't been treated too poorly.

(MORE)

13

13 CONTINUED:

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

My brethren possess a verve when dealing with trespassers that I fear can be a touch dramatic.

Atticus is washing blood from his scaly hands in the wash basin. He is digging in his mouth with his right hand. There is something stuck in his tooth. He suddenly wriggles it loose. It is a WEDDING BAND, now slightly mangled from his feeding. He lays it on the vanity. Bo notices that when he reaches across his vanity for a cloth he does so like a blind person -- his hands are his eyes.

Look, we're not trespassers-

Atticus slams his hand down on the vanity with a loud crash.

ATTICUS

Young Lady, I assume you were brought up in civilization. Did you not learn how pedestrian it is to interrupt your host while he is pontificating on your unexpected arrival?

Bo and Kenzi don't say anything.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

You may speak now.

BO

Sorry, you abduct my friend and you want me to be polite--

ATTICUS

NO, I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!

BO

Most people that want to be left alone don't attack tourists or chow down on Fae soldiers.

ATTICUS

Sight is a funny thing. One of the five senses, but NOT one of our finest. You live in the dark as long as I have and you lose your reliance on it -- only then, do you truly begin to live in the light. To know what is right.

13 CONTINUED: (2)

BO

Right? Ripping a man to shreds is barbaric.

Atticus stands. He lights a TORCH. The bright flame hurts Atticus -- his eyes, his white skin.

ATTICUS

What you saw underneath that tarpaulin was merely an oily bit of toast after a long dry wintery season.

Atticus turns and faces Bo and Kenzi for the first time. His dead, red albino eyes. His mouth is stained red with the S.W.A.T. guy's blood. His powerful jaw looks like it could take your arm clean off.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

A fatted calf -- to mark the end of a great fasting.

He walks menacingly towards Kenzi with the burning, hot torch...

14 INT. UNDERGROUND UTILITY SEWER MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Dyson and Tamsin stand over the dead Young Actor. Regular HUMAN COPS have the scene locked up.

14

ornar corp mave one poeme roomed

TAMSIN

So, disgruntled audience member trying to rid the world of nerds, or Sewer Alligator annoyed by bad portrayal?

DYSON

These incisions look like they were made by teeth -- but...

TAMSIN

But...

DYSON

There's no actual bite pattern --

TAMSIN

You saying it's been faked?

Dyson glances at Tamsin. She's smart.

Dyson's sniffs the body. He catches something in the air. He stands and sniffs again.

(CONTINUED)

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" GOLDENROD PAGES 12-04-23

p.22

14 CONTINUED:

14

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

What is it?

DYSON

Something familiar.

He steps away and looks down the dark, endless tunnel.

TAMSIN

And secret. I didn't know better Dyson, I'd swear you didn't want a new partner.

DYSON

(playful/sarcastic)

I don't know what would give you that idea.

TAMSIN

I really hope you aren't holding anything back, Detective. Like it or not we've both been ordered -- from on high -- to play nice.

DYSON

Yeah? Well, orders or no orders -- I've been around long enough to know I'd be a fool to trust someone from your team.

TAMSIN

My team? Do you mean Dark Fae or women?

She walks away.

15 INT. ATTICUS' DEN - NIGHT

15

Bo steps in front of Kenzi ready to kick some reptilian ass --

BO

Touch my friend and things are going to get a lot less civilized.

Kenzi steps out with Bo.

KENZI

And by less civilized she means you're cruising for a gas pedal.

Atticus lifts the flare up to the ceiling and walls revealing paintings reminiscent of early cave drawings.

15 CONTINUED:

15

ATTICUS

I once lived above ground you know --I didn't have much -- a paid appointment showing my unfortunate visage to Fae nobles at dinner parties and tableau balls. I did however have a wife and son. Unlike me, they were magnificent.

Atticus is suddenly overcome with emotions. (NOTE: As we watch the images -- SFX of the events will play out in the

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

mind of Atticus -- a sort of imagined flashback. While he speaks we HEAR A SONG played on a RECORDER.)

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

I returned home one day to find them following a man in black...said we were being quarantined. That our poor quality of life had lead to an outbreak of a most deadly disease. I tried to stop them, but soon I too was in line -- marching to the music like a toy soldier.

Atticus throws the flare in a bucket of water.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

The disease, of course was just a means to an end.

BO

...what means? To what end?

ATTICUS

Shoving the poor huddled masses down here was all a bit like sweeping the dirt under the rug. No one actually got sick until AFTER we were locked inside this cavern. I should have predicted it really -- my modest home did have a coveted ocean view. Been trying to resist the urge for revenge. If I could just remember what the man looked like --

KENZI

We just want Aussie. You took him. I saw you!

ATTICUS

Sight cannot be trusted, my dear.

KENZI

Give him back!

She grabs a rock and throws it at Atticus hitting him in the chest. Atticus lunges at Kenzi and snaps his jaw shut, millimeters from her cute little nose. Bo realizes they are at a disadvantage.

BO

Ok. We believe you. We'll just leave you in peace.

p.24

15 CONTINUED: (3)

KENZI

Bo! I'm not going anywhere--

ATTICUS

Peace?

(laughs)

Do you ladies remember your way back to the surface?

Bo grabs Kenzi's hand.

BO

No, actually. Kenz, it's ok.

ATTICUS

I was hoping you'd say that.

He leaves, locking the door behind him. Gas pours in.

Bo and Kenzi try to get out but can't. They beat on the door and scream for help -- but to no avail.

They pass out.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

15

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 INT. CLUBHOUSE - BO'S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 2) 16

Vex is sitting on the edge of Bo's bed in Bo's kimono, eating CEREAL.

He happily crunches and slurps for a good ten seconds before we --

Reveal that he is watching Bo and Kenzi asleep, spooning each other. They wake up.

VEX

So. Go on then. How was it to finally consummate the marriage?

Bo holds her head.

BO

Oh. My head. What...

Bo looks around.

BO (CONT'D)

What happened? How did we get here?

VEX

I dunno. But if I had to guess --I'd say years of latent sexual tension?

They ignore Vex as they try to put the pieces together.

KENZI

Last thing I remember is being in the cistern chapel, and then -- we got croc blocked.

He gassed us. The Sewer Alligator. And then I remember --

VEX

Being in the throws of passion with your bestie?

BO

Are you wearing my Kimono again?

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.26

16 CONTINUED: 16

VEX

No, it's ok. I had it altered. Now, it fits me perfeck.

Bo kicks Vex off the bed, spilling his cereal on the floor.

Kenzi and Bo both start whacking Vex with pillows.

VEX (CONT'D)

Hey! Not even the likes of Ebenezer Scrooge would sink so low as to beat a cripple.

Bo and Kenzi consider this for a second -- then continue to beat Vex with their pillows --

Just as Dyson and Tamsin walk in. The scene of Bo hitting a "cripple" with a pillow is more than a little incriminating.

Dyson, although shocked and slightly amused by the scene, has the good sense to offer an apology.

DYSON

The door was open.

Tamsin looks at Dyson with a huge smile on her face -- the cat that swallowed the canary.

TAMSIN

So. You're the Bo I keep hearing about.

BO

Yeah. Who the hell are you?

Bo stares down the stranger in her house.

INT. 39TH DIVISION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 17

> Bo sits directly across from Tamsin -- Dyson's beautiful new partner. Both women try their best to pretend they aren't

17

completely giving each other the once over.

DYSON

Thanks for coming in.

BO

Sure thing. How ya been?

Dyson looks at Bo -- hasn't seen her since smoothing Lauren outside the prison.

17

17 CONTINUED:

DYSON

Good. I've been...good. You?

BO

I've been great, uh, good. You know...I'm good...too. As well. Also.

Dyson and Bo look at each other. Tamsin stares at them both --WTF is going on here?

TAMSIN

Quite the interrogation technique, Detective.

BO

Interrogation? What's this about?

DYSON

I could smell...

Dyson stops and looks at Tamsin.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Your perfume.

Bo blushes. Tamsin is starting to get it.

DYSON (CONT'D)

...in the old subway tunnels last night.

BO

Kenzi's friend Aussie was snatched by these underground Fae. We went to get him back.

DYSON

We think they also took two Fae City Workers -- We've been ordered to exterminate them. I need you to promise me you'll stay out of the tunnels.

BO

Don't know about missing City workers -but I saw a dead S.W.A.T guy down there.

DYSON

(Confused)

What?

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

TAMSIN

Can I ask a question?

BO

Sure.

TAMSIN

You always been a litter bug?

BO

Excuse me?

Suddenly Tamsin slams photos of the Succubus Feed (Ep. 301) down on the table.

TAMSIN

You always leave your food around for others to clean up?

Dyson glares at Tamsin -- he doesn't appreciate being blind-sided by his partner.

DYSON

Tamsin, what is this?

BO

I didn't --

TAMSIN

You didn't what? Know feeding off other Fae is punishable by death?

BO

That looks like my feed but I haven't --

DYSON

Bo, stop talking --

TAMSIN

Did you know he was Dark Fae when you sucked him dry like a crab leg?

DYSON

Detective -

Tamsin tsk tsks Bo. Naughty naughty.

TAMSIN

What am I gonna tell The Morrigan about you?

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.29

17 CONTINUED: (3)

BO

Why don't you tell her to shove it. Hold on a second.

(to Dyson)

Your new partner is Dark Fae?!

TAMSIN

Where were you a week ago at 11 pm.

DYSON

She was with me.

Tamsin turns and glares a hole right through Dyson's head.

DYSON (CONT'D)

Getting out of Hecuba prison.

TAMSIN

Prison. Well, at least it wasn't somewhere suspicious.

Bo is fuming. Who is this bitch?

18 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DAY

Kenzi sits at one of the desks near the interrogation room. She notices a BULLETIN BOARD -- the PHOTOS of several recent MISSING PERSONS posted on it.

She calls Aussie on her cell but there is no answer.

KENZI

Come on little buddy. Pick up.

She leans over and spies on Bo, Dyson and Tamsin in the interrogation room. She leans too far and slips and hits her head on the desk.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Ow!

A UNIFORM COP laughs at her. She make a face at him and checks her phone again.

19 INT. 39TH DIVISION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

19

18

Tamsin leans over the table an inch from Bo's face. Bo is resolute.

TAMSIN

You don't leave this room until you come clean about your little bedtime (MORE)

19

19 CONTINUED:

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

snack -- who, by the way -- is resting
happily in a coma. Your fault.

BO

You know --

(she turns to Dyson/

ignores Tamsin)

-- Dyson, if Kenzi's friend is down there, he could get hurt in the crossfire when you guys go in --

She looks back in Tamsin's face.

BO (CONT'D)

Sorry was there something else.

Tamsin doesn't rattle -- but she is seething.

DYSON

The Sewer Alligator is --

BO

Atticus. His name is Atticus.

DYSON

Atticus -- is risking outing the Fae. We're under strict orders.

BO

Kenzi took this case to help Aussie and he got snatched. She feels responsible.

DYSON

Hey, I will do everything I can to find him -- bring him back safe. Promise.

Bo touches Dyson's hand. Tamsin scoffs.

BO

Thank you.

TAMSIN

Yeah, nothin' like a little Bad Cop, Horny Cop to break the witness. I'm gonna get a coffee.

Tamsin leaves slamming the door behind her.

во

Your new partner is a real sweetheart.

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.31

19 CONTINUED: (2)

DYSON

Not the word I'd use -- but she's easier on the eyes than Hale.

Bo looks out the window of the door --

Where Tamsin is pouring a full pot of coffee on Dyson's desk -- a big smile on her face for her partner's benefit.

BO

Yeah, she's bonafide marriage material.

20 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DAY

20

Kenzi watches as Dyson stalks out to stop Tamsin.

DYSON

What the hell are you doing?

Kenzi looks back at Bo. Bo waves her over. Kenzi nods and crouches and scurries over to the interrogation room...

ANGLE ON

Tamsin and Dyson whisper-fight about Bo --

TAMSIN

She an ex, or something? A one night stand?

DYSON

Let's get something straight. It's not ok to ambush me. You got an angle on a suspect you fill me in --

TAMSIN

Who is she to you?

Dyson's face betrays him. Tamsin comes to a realization.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

Oh, don't tell me you're in love with this chick?

DYSON

I know she didn't do it.

TAMSIN

Because when God was handing out brains you took a second dick?

2.0

20 CONTINUED:

DYSON

Because Bo has been feeding safely and cleanly for two years -- not to mention seeing a doctor to curb her urges with supplements. This isn't about me and her -- it's about the facts.

Tamsin is pissed -- because he has a point.

TAMSIN

Look, the coffee might have been a bit much -- but there are other facts that point to her.

DYSON

Fine. But if we have to be partners -- learn to control your shit.

ANGLE ON

Then the CITY MANAGER, BOB HAMELIN, 50, walks in with SGT. GARRITY. He's dressed in a slightly, shabby black suit -- the suit is not ugly or cheap, but certainly below his pay grade. He is tall, thin -- a gyrating ball of stress.

HAMELIN

Thanks again, Sergeant. I'll have your detectives back in one piece.

GARRITY

The Mayor gets what the Mayor wants.

HAMELIN

I'll be sure to tell him that next council meeting when I'm blowing smoke up his ass.

Hamelin smiles then heads for Tamsin and Dyson. They are still having their not-so-quiet argument.

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

Walk with me.

Hamelin and Dyson and Tamsin walk out into the Hallway.

21 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

21

Kenzi is crouched outside the interrogation room picking the lock on the door. She gets it open when the large meaty Uniform Cop's hand drops down on her shoulder.

She freezes -

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-04-20 p.33

21 CONTINUED: 21

KENZI

Oh, crapcakes.

But Bo is free now -- and her slender little hand reaches towards the Uniform Cop...

22 INT. 39TH DIVISION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

22

HAMELIN

Is there a problem?

Tamsin looks at Dyson. She swallows it down.

TAMSIN

Nope. No problem. Just love my partner so much I could hit him in the arm.

Tamsin punches Dyson in the arm really hard.

HAMELIN

I've heard a certain Succubus found her way into the tunnels -- and the Alligator. Please tell me that's not right. It's not right, right?

DYSON

Bo's friend was taken by the Subterranean Fae. And if I know Bo --

Tamsin clears her throat. Not subtle.

DYSON (CONT'D)

She won't stop until he is good and rescued.

HAMELIN

I do not need this kind of stress. I am telling you -- I have enough on my plate --

Hamelin takes a handful of antacids and chews them up in his mouth.

DYSON

Let me go down first. Find the kid.

HAMELIN

May I remind you these Fae are infected. If that kid's down there -- he could be a regular Typhoid Mary by this point.

(MORE)

r.c-302	"SubterrFaenean"	FITT.T.	CREEN	CCBIDT	12-04-20
ロほーコリム	Subrettraenean			OCKIPI	エムーひせームひ

p.34

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

Saving him is not an option. is a direct order from The Ash. remember The Ash don't you? He used to be your partner?

DYSON

Yeah, I remember. (to Tamsin)

Fondly.

2.2

CONTINUED:

HAMELIN

Not to mention my job as City Manager is on the line big time. I can't keep telling the Mayor there's a gas leak -- he's getting suspicious and fiery -- and I don't mean full of flames, I mean he is going to fire my ass.

Tamsin looks in the bullpen -- something catches her eye. She drifts away from the conversation.

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

--and then the Fae will have lost control of the Mayor's office as well as 39th Division. The Succubus is locked up -- keep her locked up! And bring me my skinned reptile.

TAMSIN

Argh!!!

23 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

> Dyson and the Hamelin run in to see an empty interrogation room and a suddenly blissed out Uniformed Police Officer --

> > UNIFORM COP

I love her...she's so pretty...

TAMSIN

Oh, that bitch is doomed.

Hamelin glares at Dyson and storms out of the bullpen.

2.4 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY 2.4

23

2.2

Kenzi and Bo are gearing up for the tunnels to get Aussie. Weapons, gas masks...

BO

We don't have much time --

(CONTINUED)

2.4

2.4 CONTINUED:

KENZI

What if Aussie's already...Bo, what if --

BO

Kenz. We'll find him.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK...

The girls freeze. They think it's Dyson and Tamsin.

BO (CONT'D)

(mouthed)

Oh shat...

KENZI

(mouthed)

Window.

The girls tiptoe towards the window. Then a familiar voice yells through the door.

VOICE (O.S.)

Kenzi!

It's Aussie!

Kenzi runs to the door and flings it open. Aussie is standing there seeming no worse for wear. Kenzi lunges on him and gives him a long, painful, hug.

KEN7T

OMG. I was so worried. I thought I'd never see you again.

Kenzi looks at him and shakes him.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Where have you been?

AUSSIE

Whattaya talking about? I saw you at Nuit Sombre, then we went for drinks, and I said I would call you.

KENZI

No...sweetie. You were kidnapped.

AUSSIE

(laughs)

Yeah? What did the ransom note say? To Whom It May Concern?

24 CONTINUED: (2)

2.4

Kenzi just stares at her young friend.

Aussie looks at Bo then back at Kenzi. His eyes are getting a little misty.

AUSSIE (CONT'D)

Why are you guys screwing with me? We went for drinks, I said I'd call...

Suddenly Aussie's nose starts to bleed and he falls to his knees. Kenzi catches him.

AUSSIE (CONT'D)

What's happening to me?

KENZI

It's gonna be ok, babe.

AUSSIE

I was -- we...Why can't I remember?

Bo twigs. She has an idea.

BO

I think I know someone that may be able to help.

25 INT. TRICK'S LAIR - LATER

25

Aussie lies on the couch. Eunice doesn't like the idea of touching Aussie.

EUNICE

Put this over his eyes.

BO

Why don't you do it?

EUNICE

He's dirty and he smells.

AUSSIE

I can hear her.

KENZI

It's ok babe. She can help -- even if she can't help herself.

Bo hands the ceremonial CLOTH to Kenzi and she puts it over Aussie's eyes.

Eunice puts on a pair of rubber gloves.

25 CONTINUED: 25

EUNICE

Ok, pluck one of his greasy hairs and hand it to me.

Kenzi plucks Aussie's hair and hands it to Eunice. Eunice grabs the hair with her gloved fingers like it's a dog turd.

Trick barges in --

TRICK

I don't know how I feel about having an unclaimed

> (whispers/points at Aussie)

that

(back to normal) on the premises while I have 60 Ogres upstairs for a Rugby Club reunion.

EUNICE

Ok, shut up everyone -- I need total quiet. Oh, and Tricky baby. You now owe me a private dinner -- cause I don't work with filthy

(mouthed)

Humans

(back to normal)

-- ever, and I will be compensated.

She pats Trick on the ass. Aussie rises up.

AUSSIE

Humans again? Why do your friends --

Kenzi shoves him back down.

KENZI

Just relax, babe.

(soothing him)

There's no place like home. no place like home.

FUNTCE

Now, let's see what haunts you.

She feeds Aussie's hair into her Spindle and starts weaving it up the DISTAFF.

VFX: The hair slowly weaves up the Distaff and into the threads of a LARGE WOOLEN QUILT on the floor. Suddenly the crocheted images on the quilt become life-like -- a VISION starts to form on the quilt...

25 CONTINUED: (2) 25

VISION: POV OF AUSSIE

SCARED MID-20's HUMANS huddle together in a small dark room.

The door to the room opens. White light pours in -- a tall, dark, SLENDER MAN stands silhouetted by the white light -- his face cannot be made out.

A BELL IS RINGING...

The NUMBER 2851 flashes quickly --

Then a PICTURE of ST. THOMAS....

OUT OF VISION:

Aussie snaps out of his vision with a scream. Eunice removes her gloves and puts anti-bacterial soap on her hands and leaves. Bo, Kenzi and Trick were all able to see the vision.

TRICK

St. Thomas Shipyard.

Bo turns to Trick.

TRICK (CONT'D)

In the 1700's my kegs would come from the old country by boat -- that's where I picked them up. Aussie was most likely being held in the container yard.

BO

Yeah, but, how did-

TRICK

That priest was St. Thomas.

ВО

You sure?

TRICK

The bible is usually placed in a saint's right hand, but yes.

Aussie tries to walk but collapses to the floor. BLOOD starts to TRICKLE from his eyes.

KENZI

Aussie! Aussie! Hold on, buddy, please...

Bo looks at Trick.

25 CONTINUED: (3) 25

TRICK

You two go -- I'll watch the boy.

26 EXT. CONTAINER YARD - DAY 26

Bo and Kenzi walk briskly amongst the long corridors of shipping containers. Kenzi is on edge.

KENZI

Why isn't there an app for navigating shipyards? There's an app for turning people into Zombies.

BO

Stay calm Kenz -- we'll find them.

Kenzi runs around another corner. Nothing.

KEN7T

There is no container numbered 2851. They don't go past 2000.

Bo twigs.

BO

That's because, it was backwards. We were seeing it like a mirror image. Trick said the bible was in the wrong hand -- we're not looking for container 2851, we're looking for container 1582.

Ahead -- by its lonesome is CONTAINER 1582.

They carefully walk over to the container. Bo and Kenzi check the door for possible booby traps. Nothing. Bo looks and grabs a rock. She holds it up.

BO (CONT'D)

Ok, open it.

KENZI

I think I'd rather be on rock duty.

BO

On three?

Kenzi nods.

BO (CONT'D)
1 - 2 - 3 --

They swing the container door open and find 15 YOUNG, SCARED, FILTHY MEN AND WOMAN -- many from the Nuit Sombre attack. The frightened humans reaching for her -- to be saved --

LG-302 "SubterrFaenean"	FIII.T.	CDFFN	CCDIDT	12-04-20	p.40
TG-202 SUDLETT LGEHEGH	FULL	GKGGN	OCKIPI	エムーひせームひ	D.41

26 CONTINUED: 26

If Bo and Kenzi weren't already pissed off enough...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

2.7 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DAY 2.7

Dyson and Tamsin are getting ready to go into the tunnels when Bo walks in.

BO

Hey, Tamsin -- we need to talk...

DYSON

Bo -- what are you doing here?

Tamsin grabs Bo from behind and slams her against the wall face first. Tamsin hugs into her back as she cuffs Bo -her lips in Bo's ear as she speaks.

TAMSIN

Oh, I have to thank you for coming back. I was beginning to think I wasn't going to get a chance to kick your cute little ass today.

Relax, bitch. I bring gifts.

Kenzi walks in followed by FIVE of the Humans grabbed from the Nuit Sombre attack -- escorted by TWO UNIFORM POLICE. She points at the Missing Persons Photos on the Board.

KENZI

Recognize any of these faces?

2.8 INT. 39TH DIVISION - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 28

In spite of herself Tamsin has a smile on her face.

TAMSIN

You must have some King Kong sized balls to just waltz back in here after what you pulled.

BO

I don't think the Sewer Alligator attacked those kids at Nuit Sombre.

TAMSIN

Big balls and a theory.

28 CONTINUED:

28

BO

They were being held above ground. Atticus and his Fae can no longer exist in sunlight -- he lit a torch when I was down there and it looked like he might burst into flames.

TAMSIN

He could have just made you think that so he wouldn't be on the hook for nabbing the humans in public.

BO

The kids are all bleeding from the nose and eyes, just like the Fae underground --

DYSON

Because they caught the disease Bo --

BO

Why didn't Atticus kill me and Kenzi when he had the chance? He gassed us and brought us to our house. Put us in bed. That sound like a cold blooded killer to you?

DYSON

Bo! You need to stay out of this. Let us do our job.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK...

Hamelin is at the door. He motions that he wants to speak to Dyson and Tamsin now.

29 INT. 39TH DIVISION - HALLWAY - DAY

29

Hamelin is on edge.

HAMELIN

Can somebody please tell me why you two aren't in the tunnels cleaning up our little problem?

DYSON

Bo -- found the humans that were taken from Nuit Sombre. And a few others that have been missing for weeks. You ever consider maybe Atticus isn't behind these attacks?

29 CONTINUED: 29

HAMELIN

Holy, mother...what are you and this reptile on a first name basis now?

Tamsin notices something in the bullpen -- she drifts away.

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

You guys gonna get a fantasy baseball league on the go -- YOU ARE UNDER A DIRECT ORDER TO EXTERMINATE THESE FAE! I want it done, now.

DYSON

Maybe I should take this up with The Ash. You remember The Ash don't you? He was my old partner.

Suddenly Tamsin cracks up laughing.

30 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

30

Dyson and Hamelin turn to see what she's laughing at --

The empty interrogation room with a blissed out Uniform Police sitting in front of it.

UNIFORM COP

I still love her -- she's just so pretty...

Bo has escaped again.

Hamelin puts a finger in Dyson's face.

HAMELIN

Things are about to get very bad for you Detective.

Hamelin storms out.

TAMSIN

You know if I didn't hate Bo so much -- I might actually start to like her.

Dyson glares at Tamsin.

31 INT. UTILITY TUNNEL 1 - DAY

31

Bo and Kenzi navigate the tunnels. They are trying to remember the way back to the Forbidden City.

BO

You sure this is the way?

31 CONTINUED: 31

KENZI

Passed a tapped city water pipe a half mile back -- been following rat boy's spills ever since.

BO

Smartie Pants.

A SHADOW lurks behind them -- they are being followed.

32 INT. 39TH DIVISION - BULLPEN - DAY

HALE walks in -- the COPS jeer their old work mate. They all applaud him.

COP 1

There he is. The Singing Millionaire.

GARRITY

I thought we were calling him Detective Power Balls.

They all laugh.

HALE

Hey I don't care what you call me. Just don't call me broke like your sorry asses --

GARRITY

Oh, so you win the lottery and that somehow makes you a better person than us?

HALE

Gentlemen, gentlemen. The Lottery chooses the winner. Of course it makes me a better person than you--

Groans from the entire bullpen as balls of paper come flying at Hale. Dyson takes his old partner out into the hall.

33 INT. 39TH DIVISION - HALLWAY - DAY

33

32

Dyson and Hale talk urgently.

HALE

I came as fast as I could. What's the trouble?

33 CONTINUED: 33

DYSON

I'm having a little issue with how you want the Fae in the tunnels dealt with, buddy. I think we need a proper investigation --

HALE

Trust me. T's have been crossed and all the I's got eyes. I know it seems a little cold -- but they'll like their new home.

DYSON

New home?

HALE

Yeah, the old guard did these Fae wrong. Relocating them is the right thing to do -- and not just because we need to put in that new subway line.

DYSON

Relocated?

Dread washes over Dyson's face -

DYSON (CONT'D)

Bo!

34 OMITTED 34

35 INT. UTILITY TUNNEL 2 - DAY

REVEAL that it is Hamelin following Bo and Kenzi.

BΟ

Did it just get real cold down here?

KENZI

I'm getting a bad feeling about this --

He closes his eyes and turns into what has come to be known as the Slender Man.

Kenzi turns around and sees Hamelin -- she screams!

BO

Whoa!

 $\overline{\text{VFX:}}$ His face blurs out and his arms start to stretch out skinny and long...

35

35 CONTINUED: 35

 $\underline{\text{VFX}}$: The girls eyes go white -- they are hypnotized -- transfixed in his spell.

We hear pretty MUSIC PLAYED ON A RECORDER...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

36 INT. QUARANTINE ROOM - DAY

36

Hamelin's face now like a blur -- like a bad photo. His arms outstretched. The girls are powerless to do anything but walk towards him. The music is still playing in Bo and Kenzi's head.

BO

The music -- it's so pretty...

KENZI

It's like a lullaby...or birds...

BO

Or a funeral dirge...to a death march...

Their eyes in a trance.

HAMELIN

Show me the way in. Show me the secret way in...

The girls turn and walk -- still in his power. Bo points to the secret passage way where they followed the Rat Eater before.

BO

It's here...

37 INT. UTILITY TUNNEL 1 - DAY

37

Dyson runs through the tunnels. He sniffs the air -searching for Bo and Kenzi.

38 OMITTED MOVED TO SCENE 39

38

INT. COLLAPSING MINE SHAFT-TYPE TUNNEL - DAY 39

39

Bo and Kenzi walk in a trance towards the entrance to the tunnel to the Forbidden City.

Hamelin releases them from his grasp. Kenzi immediately starts bleeding from her nose and falls to the ground. Bo being Fae, is not yet bleeding but is physically weak. She can barely stand.

p.48

39

39 CONTINUED:

BO

What the hell was that? What are you?

HAMELIN

I have had many names over the years -- lately the Slender Man -- the Erlkonig -- but you probably know me best as the Pied Piper...

Bo looks at Kenzi -- the blood spilling from her nose. Bo grabs her.

BO

Stop hurting her!

HAMELIN

Make me.

Bo twigs.

BO

This -- you cause this sickness. Those Fae were never sick. This is how you feed.

HAMELIN

Clever girl.

BΟ

I wonder what the Fae elders would think about you feeding on other Fae? Kind of a no-no, ain't it?

HAMELIN

But it tastes so good. I was asked to put these Fae underground then release them from my power -- but how could I? Once you've tasted Kobe Beef how do you go back to chuck? Do you understand the power I wield? If they have eyes -- they're mine. And it's delicious. They get transfixed with the music they hear -- in the old days I carried a pipe so humans would chalk it up to black magic --

He laughs and pretends to play the flute -- laughs again.

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

It was cute.

(MORE)

HAMELIN (CONT'D)

Gave' em something to tell the mothers of the children I stole.

You're despicable.

HAMELIN

You of all people know what I'm talking about. With that messy little Dark Fae feed you left out in the open not even two days ago.

KENZI

Bo-Bo? What's he talking about??

Suddenly we hear someone marching towards Bo and Kenzi. It's Atticus.

ATTICUS

I do hope you can forgive my intrusion but I haven't heard that voice in over 90 years.

HAMELIN

Hello, Atticus.

ATTICUS

Robert Hamelin. The man in black. Now I remember.

Hamelin's face goes warped again and his hands stretch out --Atticus slowly walks towards Hamelin.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

Funny, how 90 years ago, I just couldn't take my eyes off you...

Hamelin is panicking.

HAMELIN

How are you -- no one can resist me!

ATTICUS

For that I have you to thank. When you've lived in the dark as long as I have you lose your reliance on your eyes until eventually sight leaves you altogether -- only then can you truly begin to live in the light...

Hamelin lunges at Atticus -- tackling him to the ground.

DYSON

It's over Hamelin. I'm taking you in.

Bo grabs a SLEDGEHAMMER from off the ground. She stands and raises up the hammer.

BO

I got a better idea. These two have a lot to talk about. Maybe you'd like to be left alone, Atticus?

ATTICUS

It's all I've ever wanted. Now if you'll kindly close the door.

Bo looks at Dyson.

CONTINUED: (3)

39

DYSON

Go for it, babe.

Bo knocks the SUPPORT BEAMS, sealing the entrance to the town with a cave-in -- locking Hamelin in with his decades-old victims.

40 INT. OTHER SIDE OF CAVED IN TUNNEL - DAY

40

39

Hamelin looks at the rubble -- he turns to Atticus walking towards him.

ATTICUS

You, sir -- you will answer for my wife and child...

Atticus lunges at Hamelin - his powerful jaw opening wide. Hamelin falls to his knees unable to scream for the help that will never come...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

TAG

FADE IN:

41 INT. SEEDY BOXING RING - NIGHT (NIGHT 2) 41

Dyson and Tamsin are full on boxing each other in the ring. Taking their obvious frustrations OUT on each other.

Tamsin lands two right hooks. Then two more. Dyson swings but Tamsin dodges -- Tamsin lands three lightning quick right crosses -- then a combo - LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT! (an exact replica of Dyson fighting Ice.)

Dyson leans back against the ropes -- a charming, roqueish smile on his face.

DYSON

You had enough?

Tamsin laughs.

TAMSIN

Yes. Yes, I have. I've had enough of you and this Bo girl.

DYSON

Bo? Do I know a Bo?

Dyson smiles. Tamsin laughs, then --

TAMSIN

Oh, wait.

Tamsin leans off and smacks Dyson in the mouth -- hard.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

That's for ditching me in the middle of a case to go play hero with your girlfriend.

Dyson wipes his mouth -- stares Tamsin down.

DYSON

She's not my girlfriend.

TAMSIN

There is more to life than that unaligned cooz, Dyson. Doesn't that blood in your mouth taste good? Huh?

	LG-302	"SubterrFaenean"	GOLDENROD	PAGES	12-04-23	p.51A	
41	CONTINU	JED:					41
		Yes.	YSON				
	Eye contact heat burning between them.						
	TAMSIN Don't I taste good?						
		kisses Dyson then the ring.	n pulls awa	y and	walks to	the other	
		DY Yeah. But I s partner.	YSON still don't	want	a		
	Tamsin	laughs.					

TAMSIN

Neither do I.

	LG-302 "SubterrFaenean" GOLDENROD PAGES 12-04-23	p.52			
41	CONTINUED: (2)	41			
	DYSON Are we cool?	;			
	Tamsin smirks something weighing on her mind.	:			
	TAMSIN I moved that Fae Bo fed on to the Dark Compound so I can keep an eye on him. And when he wakes up she's going to answer for what she did. When your girlfriend goes down for feeding off one of mine then we'll be cool.	· ·			
	Tamsin rips off her gloves and heads to the exit.	,			
42	INT. TRICK'S LAIR - NIGHT	42			
	Bo, Trick and Eunice.				
	BO Soon as Hamelin was killed? The underground Fae, Aussie and Kenzi all stopped being sick. He had been feeding on them for almost a hundred years.				
	TRICK				

Framing Atticus by snatching humans in public and risking outing our kind was stupid -- and cruel. The Fae owe you another debt of gratitude.

Bo smiles, suddenly exhausted.

BO

I'd settle for a good night's sleep.

EUNICE

Ok Gorgeous. Lie down, relax. I'm just gonna be a second.

She starts to usher Trick out of the room.

TRICK

What are you doing?

42

42 CONTINUED:

EUNICE

This is private for her. If you stayed it would be like letting you read her diary.

Trick looks at Bo.

BO

It's, ok.

He leaves. Eunice lays the ceremonial cloth over Bo's eyes.

EUNICE

Alright, be brave and remember I am right here with you. Now let's see what's haunting you. And your dreams.

Eunice weaves Bo's hair into her quilt --

VISION:

In the Quilt we see a CREATURE from the back -- it appears to be feeding. It is a horned beast, feral -- completely animalistic. When the creature turns we REVEAL that it is Bo. Two great horns protruding from her forehead -- a mouth full of fangs. Her eyes glowing blue...

VISION ENDS:

EUNICE (CONT'D)

I have to leave.

Bo takes off the cloth.

What? Why? What did you see?

EUNICE

You know what -- it was so beautiful. Your life -- is good. Probably something you ate.

BO

I don't think this is--

EUNICE

Just a nervous stomach. Bye now.

Eunice grabs the last of her things and leaves. Bo sighs.

BO

Why are people always lying to me?

42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

Off a confused Bo we...

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE