

LOST GIRL

Episode 303

"ConFaegion"

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WHITE PRODUCTION DRAFT 12-APR-19
FULL PINK SCRIPT 12-APR-23
FULL BLUE SCRIPT 12-APR-25
YELLOW PAGES (1-5,18,27,28,30,32,34,
34A,43-48,50,56) 12-APR-27
FULL GREEN SCRIPT 12-APR-30
GOLDENROD PAGES (47,47A) 12-MAY-02
DOUBLE WHITE PAGES (11,54,54A) 12-MAY-08

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LOST GIRL

"ConFaegion"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PARK - DAY (DAY 1)

1

OPEN on Bo, trapped in a headlock by a mean mofa of a WARRIOR FAE. Both the Warrior and Bo show signs of battle. Bo's face is dirtied, hair tousled. The Warrior sports a split lip, as well as a bloody slice across his arm.

BO
(struggling)
Arrgh. Some guys just can't take
"no" for an answer.

The Warrior Fae roars at her...

WARRIOR FAE
The Morrigan wants that photo!

BO
Can't blame her. Have you seen it?
Awkward!

The Warrior Fae ROARS again, squeezing Bo's neck tighter. Bo tries to escape, but she's getting weak from lack of oxygen.

Suddenly an ear-splitting WAR CRY as KENZI charges up from behind, brandishing a CINDER BLOCK. But at the last minute she slips on the MUD. The cinder blocks flies out of range. Kenzi slides face up into the Warrior, ending up between his legs.

KENZI
OWSHITDAMNCRAP!

The Warrior looks down -- WTF!? Kenzi lands a hard punch up at his groin. The Warrior's stunned, in pain, he loosens his grip on Bo who squirms free. Bo grabs a nearby rock and slams a vicious uppercut that connects with a sickening, squelching SCRUNCH!

The Warrior sags to the ground, unconscious. Bo rubs her neck as Kenzi struggles to get up.

KENZI (CONT'D)
Kenzi for the assist!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

KENZI (CONT'D)

How 'bout that part where I pretended to fall on my ass when actually I was like a stealth missile lasering in on target.

BO

Smooth. Remind me to book you on "Dancing With The Fae".

KENZI

(excited)

Is that a thing??

BO

Just help me drag tall, dark and hideous out of sight.

As the ladies each grab a leg...

2 EXT. PARK - ANOTHER AREA - DAY

2

Bo and Kenzi talk as they drag the Warrior Fae along the ground.

KENZI

Ya know, far be it from me to be a Wendy Whiner...

BO

Totally.

KENZI

But this is the third Faebag attack this week.

BO

Your point, Wendy?

KENZI

Yesterday it was the two-headed thingie that looked like **Regis**. Before that it was the hotdog vendor who turned out to be a fire-breathing...?

BO

I wanna say, frog?

KENZI

Jellyfish?

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

BO

Whatever it was, we kicked its
gelatinous ass.

KENZI

Never thought I'd say this, but I'm
only human. And, no offense
Bolicious, but you ain't lookin' so
chipper either.

BO

I can handle whatever The Morrigan
dishes out.

KENZI

Oh, yeah?

Kenzi reacts to a BRUISE on Bo's arm.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Still got that doozie from yesterday's
slug fest.

BO

Phhht. Yesterday it was a cut.
Today it's a bruise. I'm healing.

KENZI

Slowly.

BO

What are you saying?

KENZI

The doc... I mean...
(off Bo's look)
Isn't it like trying to charge an
iPad with a hamster wheel?

Bo drops the Warrior Fae's leg.

BO

Okay, time out. What exactly do you
have against Lauren?

Kenzi lets the other leg go.

KENZI

Moi?

BO

C'mon... the little digs, the rolling
of the eyes... I'm not stupid, Kenz.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

KENZI

Well, it's just, uhm, that she's just, uhm...

Bo crosses her arms, waits.

BO

Here's your chance, while I'm still high off my wicked moves. Get it out of your system.

KENZI

Not that I've thought about it much, but if you're gonna pressure me -- she's bossy, territorial, and controlling.

BO

And she thinks you're immature, irresponsible and clingy.

KENZI

She does!?

BO

You've said those things about yourself.

KENZI

But when I say it, it's adorable.

BO

Point is... I love Lauren. She's a huge part of my life. As are you. So in the Battle of BFF versus Main Squeeze, I think it's time we called a truce. Got it?

KENZI

Yup.

BO

Now, all those on Team Bo, drinks are on me.

Bo heads off, Kenzi tailing...while cracking her knuckles.

3 INT. THE MORRIGAN'S LOUNGE - DAY

3

The Morrigan sneers at the bloodied, battered, and humiliated Warrior Fae who stands before her.

THE MORRIGAN

Oh, Bruce... you disappoint me.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

The Warrior Fae lisps through split lips.

WARRIOR FAE

I'm Steve.

THE MORRIGAN

How did this happen?

WARRIOR FAE

It's not my fault, she had an army.

THE MORRIGAN

Don't insult my intelligence! You're a worse liar than your brother, Eric.

WARRIOR FAE

Dave.

THE MORRIGAN

I don't care, Bruce! If I hadn't just had my nails done, I'd rip your beating heart out myself.

WARRIOR FAE

You are too kind.

The Morrigan crosses to a table on which rests a nasty-looking BOX sealed with wax and secured with several strong PADLOCKS.

THE MORRIGAN

I think someone's getting way too big for her leather britches.

The Morrigan unlocks the first padlock. The box QUIVERS, emits a RUSTLING sound. The Morrigan coos softly...

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Soon, my pet, soon.

She unlocks a second padlock.

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

If Li'l Bo Bleep thinks she can play in the big leagues, then let the games begin.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. LAUREN'S APT. - DAY

4

LAUREN consults with VEX on his bum arm (well, you know what I mean). She ticks off a series of tests on his chart file.

LAUREN
MRI, EKG, EMV...

VEX
Wake me up when you get to S&M.

Lauren closes the file, smiles.

VEX (CONT'D)
Don't sugar coat it, doc. Give it
to me straight.

LAUREN
There's nothing physically wrong
with your arm, or your nervous system,
or your musculoskeletal --

Vex flails his arm wildly about.

VEX
Then... why... the... hell... can't
I --

Lauren's hand rises slowly... then abruptly drops.

LAUREN
Get it up?

VEX
Regular riot, you are.

LAUREN
Since there's no physiological reason
for your...Mesmeric impotence.

Lauren scratches her head.

VEX
Aha! I made you do that!

LAUREN
(shrugs)
Actually, just had an itch.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

VEX

Damn you.

LAUREN

What I'm trying to say is that your "condition" may be psychological in nature.

VEX

You sayin' I'm whacked? A nutter? Few ounces short of a pint?

LAUREN

This condition is not at all uncommon in Fae your age.

Vex is grossly offended.

VEX

Do you have any idea who you're talking to?

He stretches his arm to full length, his eyes bore into hers.

VEX (CONT'D)

You shall feel the wrath of Vex.

His arm goes into wild paroxysms of spastic gyration.

Lauren just stands there patiently, completely unaffected, looking a little sad.

Vex sweats with frustrated effort.

VEX (CONT'D)

Arggggggh! Why the hell aren't you strangling yourself by now?!

LAUREN

It's nothing to be embarrassed about.

Lauren takes a PAMPHLET out of her pocket.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I have a pamphlet...

Vex swats it out of her hand.

VEX

Save your pathetic bedside manner for your new, presumably temporary, girlfriend.

Lauren bristles.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

LAUREN

Excuse me?

Vex gets an evil glimmer in his eye, turns the tables.

VEX

Can't be easy keepin' up with the Energizer SuccuBunny. Though Dyson could.

LAUREN

I think we're done here.

Lauren ushers (ie: shoves) Vex towards the door.

VEX

Any chance of a prescription refill?

LAUREN

Out.

OFF Lauren, thoughtful...

5 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

5

Vex slams an empty pint glass down on the bar.

VEX

Bloody physicians. Imagine sayin' there's nothing wrong. Have you ever heard...

(then)

'Allo, Barkeep. I'm talking to you!

REVEAL TRICK, down the bar, polishing glasses. Vex waves to get his attention. Trick takes out an EARPLUG, shocked.

TRICK

Still??

VEX

Unbelievable! Here I sit, pouring my heart out...

Trick puts his earplug back in, returns to polishing glasses.

Vex sighs, clocks DYSON and TAMSIN at the pool table. He saunters over, looking for a fresh audience. Dyson's shooting, Tamsin's standing impatiently, holding a file folder.

TAMSIN

Dyson, I'm not here for my health.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

You wanna review the case files or not?

DYSON

Right after this next shot.

VEX

(approaching)
Greetings...

DYSON

Don't even start.

VEX

I beg your pardon?

DYSON

I'm not buying you any more drinks.

VEX

I am deeply offended.

TAMSIN

Good, now go away.

VEX

You don't own me.

TAMSIN

Look, we've been listening to the same sad story for days. The Dark doesn't want you. The Light can't stand you. And your friends... oh, wait...

(to Dyson)

He doesn't have any, does he?

DYSON

Sucks to be Vex.

Vex draws himself up to his full height.

VEX

This is an outrage.

DYSON

Nine ball, corner pocket.

He raises the cue, forcing Vex backwards. Vex slouches off, dejected.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

ANGLE ON BO

entering the bar. Bo spots Dyson and Tamsin, tosses them a wave. Dyson smiles and waves back, but Tamsin just rolls her eyes. Bo turns to Trick.

BO
What is it with that chick?

TRICK
She's just not feeling the love.

BO
But why?

TRICK
Because she thinks you're a murderer?
But more importantly...

Trick notices Bo's been in a battle.

TRICK (CONT'D)
What've you been up to?

Bo just shrugs. Trick takes a wet bar cloth, wipes a spot of mud from her chin.

TRICK (CONT'D)
The Morrigan again?

Bo grabs the cloth, dismissive.

BO
Piece of cake.

TRICK
Do not underestimate that woman.

BO
What can she really do? After the Garuda meltdown, the Light and the Dark have agreed to play nice.

TRICK
And you're neither. Unaligned equals unprotected.

BO
You're forgetting, I've got this.

Bo pulls out her iPhone, displays a PHOTO of The Morrigan bound to her bed. Trick winces.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

ANGLE ON Vex sidling casually down the bar, overhearing this discussion.

BO (CONT'D)

It's my own little insurance policy.

Bo pockets the iPhone.

TRICK

I still think you should talk to The Ash.

Bo looks doubtful.

TRICK (CONT'D)

You look like you could use a break.
And I'm betting Kenzi could, too.

As Bo mulls this over, Vex "accidentally" bumps into her...

VEX

Oops. *Pardonez moi.*

...and palms her iPhone. He moves off quickly.

6 INT. THE BANQUET ROOM - DAY

6

Behind a desk piled with paperwork, HALE looks up at Bo.

HALE

Brought this on yourself, you know.

BO

This how you roll now? Tough love?

HALE

You handcuffed The Morrigan to her bed and turned it into a Kodak moment.

BO

Sure this has nothing to do with your Fae United Nations experiment? A Light cop partnered with a Dark cop, really?

HALE

It's cynicism like that has kept our sides from building a genuine peace. Also, why do you care who Dyson is paired with?

*

He smiles, the politician. Bo is taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

BO

I don't.

HALE

I didn't think so.

Hale smiles... slides a prepared CONTRACT across the desk.

HALE (CONT'D)

Know what might help your situation?
Just so happens I had a declaration
to the Light all prepared...

BO

I'm not gonna be pressured into
choosing a side out of fear.

HALE

Can't blame an Ash for tryin'.

BO

You know what? Forget it. I can
handle the shitstorm, it's just that
Kenz is starting to feel the strain.

She turns to leave.

HALE

Now who's dishing out the tough love?
Bo -- hang on...

Bo turns back, arms folded.

HALE (CONT'D)

Since we got all Garuda-fied...
(re: paperwork)
...I've been doing some serious
inventory of the archives.

BO

And...?

HALE

Seems someone has grabbed my Staff
of Righteousness.

Bo cocks an eyebrow. Hale grins.

HALE (CONT'D)

Not what you're thinking, but I
appreciate the props.

BO

Gross. Continue.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

He passes Bo a SKETCH of the Staff, with an inscription underneath.

HALE

I will. The Staff is a piece of wood, a treasured ceremonial relic -- and very powerful. Currently believed to be in the possession of one Mortimer Fassbinder. Pawnbroker and sleazebag.

BO

So if I get you this Staff...

HALE

I could probably post a security detail near your crib to keep an eye out for The Morrigan's pets.

BO

Where do I find this Fassbinder?

HALE

Not so fast, Slick. There's something you gotta know about the Staff.

He flips the sketch of the Staff over, and as Bo reads, her eyebrows arch in surprise...

7 INT. THE MORRIGAN'S LOUNGE - DAY

7

The Morrigan turns as Steve, the Warrior Fae, now bandaged, escorts a cocky Vex in.

VEX

Cheers, Bruce.

Steve rolls his eyes and exits. Vex struts over to The Morrigan.

VEX (CONT'D)

Lovely lady, this is your lucky day.

THE MORRIGAN

I could have you killed just for crossing my threshold.

VEX

Tut tut, bygones and all that nonsense.

He passes the iPhone to her with a dramatic flourish.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

VEX (CONT'D)

A heartfelt expression of my loyalty
to the Dark. And you.

The Morrigan looks at the photo, smirks.

THE MORRIGAN

I am beautiful in restraints. Delete.

She hits DELETE.

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Was there something else?

VEX

I thought you'd be pleased.

The Morrigan tosses the phone aside.

THE MORRIGAN

If you really wanted to please me
you'd have brought me that bitch's
head on a platter.

She pours Vex a GLASS of SCOTCH. He's so flummoxed he doesn't
notice her drop something into his glass.

VEX

But... but...

THE MORRIGAN

But maybe your recent bout of
impotence has spread to your spine?
Luckily for you, though, my pity
outweighs my disgust. I won't have
you killed. At least not today.

VEX

You are too kind.

THE MORRIGAN

We all have our cross to bear. Now
drink up and go.

Vex nervously gulps the scotch. As he does, we see a
PARASITIC FAE (about the size of a caterpillar) slip unseen
between his lips. Vex is completely oblivious as a creepy
VFX shows the parasite slithering under the skin of his
cheek.

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Next time we meet, either Bo or you
will be dead. The choice is yours.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8	OMITTED	8
AND		AND
9		9

10	OMITTED (MOVED INTO SC. 11)	10
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11	INT. CLUBHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY	11
----	--------------------------------	----

Vex sits on the sofa, looking glum. Kenzi enters.

KENZI

Yo, V-man.

Vex grumbles a surly reply.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Sounds like somebody got up on the
wrong side of the pull-out couch
this morning.

VEX

(sighs)
It's my arm.

KENZI

Again with the pity parade?
(off his reaction)
Look, you got a busted wing. Can't
fly. Gotta walk around like the
rest of us poor miserable humans.
Well, welcome to Kenzi-ville. Now
you know what it's like to be
surrounded by superheroes every day.
Get over it, Pathetico!

VEX

If I were you, I would re-consider a
career in social work.

KENZI

Can we just get over your Fae-self
for a nanosecond, and talk about
something that really matters?

VEX

Doubtful.

KENZI

Mascara.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

VEX

You have my attention.

Kenzi points to his eyes.

KENZI

Your lashes are freakin' amazing.

VEX

It's all in the brush technique.

Vex pulls out a small makeup kit from his inside pocket, unfurls it dramatically.

VEX (CONT'D)

Picked up a few tricks from Da Vinci.

KENZI

As in The Code?

VEX

Now there was a queen. He was all over David's ass like curry on chips.

KENZI

(re: lashes)

Can you help my clumping?

VEX

Puhleez...

As Vex selects a brush, Bo enters.

BO

Hey, y'all.

She stands the Staff of Righteousness against the wall.

KENZI

Whazat?

BO

The end of a long story, involving a greasy pawnbroker and some hardcore negotiating.

VEX

Do you mind... we're working here.

BO

Anybody seen my phone?

Vex tries to keep it nonchalant.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

VEX

Phone? Phone, you say? Your phone?

BO

Just shift a cheek so I can check
under the cushions.

Vex moves an infinitesimal centimetre. As Bo struggles to search under the sofa cushions, WE SEE the PARASITE oozing from under Vex's skin and start crawling down his arm.

BO (CONT'D)

(re: sofa cushion)

Nothing. Scootch.

KENZI

Where'd you last have it?

BO

That's the thing. I coulda sworn --

VEX

Phones, iPads, electricity... all
just fads, really. The future is
analog and all that.

The PARASITE leaps onto Bo (unseen) and slithers into her ear.

As the parasite takes hold of Bo, all we see is a subtle change in her demeanor. She suddenly beams broadly at Kenzi and Vex...

BO

O.M.G...you guys are so cute together.

Kenzi clocks this weirdness but before she can respond--

BO (CONT'D)

I wish I had a makeup buddy. I
thought she could be my friend, but
she doesn't even like me.

KENZI

Who?

BO

Tamsin. She's so mean girl, right?
Like, buy an actual personality
already.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

VEX

(alarmed)

Did you happen to rifle through my duffel bag, scarf down a couple of yellow pills with tigers on 'em?

BO

I'm gonna go talk to Dyson. And **Bee-Tee-Dubs** -- it's *trés* private.

Bo giggles, exits, leaving the Staff of Righteousness behind.

KENZI

Private?

(sing-song)

Lauren's pelt's gonna be steamed.

VEX

What is it with you and the doc? Besides her terrible bedside manner and the fact that she's so much cleverer than you.

KENZI

Not to mention sneaky. She spy-banged Bo.

VEX

A million moons ago. Dyson's drop-kicked Bo's heart ten times over, and you still howl whenever he comes 'round.

Kenzi opens her mouth to protest, embarrassed.

KENZI

I...no...Look, you gonna teach me the double pump smudge-proof technique or not?

Vex looks like he's about to tear up.

VEX

I'm so proud of you.

And as they dive in again...

12 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

12

Bo is now exhibiting the full-on symptoms of the parasite... she's a preteen Pollyanna on ecstasy. And she has a very amused Dyson cornered by the pool table.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BO

I don't like your new friend.

DYSON

She's not my friend. She's my partner. You okay?

Bo pokes him in the chest.

BO

What's she saying about me? 'Cause whatever it is, it's not true.

DYSON

Have you been drinking?

BO

(giggles)

Like, alcohol? I wish -- wait --
OMG, do you have a fake ID?

Bo tries to tickle Dyson and as she does, WE SEE the PARASITE ooze from Bo's ear and leap unseen onto Dyson's neck.

BO (CONT'D)

Let's do it. Let's get faced!

ON DYSON -- VFX -- the PARASITE burrows under his skin.

DYSON

I'm gonna tell Trick you're cut off.

ON Dyson as his face registers a change. Suddenly he's blushing like a school boy, smitten and tongue-tied.

DYSON (CONT'D)

You look neese... I mean nice.
(then, shyly)
I, er, gotta go.

He hurries off to the bar, where Tamsin sits drinking.

Lauren enters, sees Bo feverishly waving her over. She crosses just in time to hear --

BO

Hey! I think Dyson likes me.

Lauren cocks an eyebrow.

LAUREN

Say what?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

BO
And don't tell anyone...
(giggles)
But I think I might kiss him!

And OFF Lauren's reaction...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

13 INT. LAUREN'S APT. - DAY

13

Back at Lauren's place, Bo sits on the chaise. Lauren's trying to run a series of medical tests. But hyperkinetic Bo's not taking any of this seriously.

LAUREN

Call me crazy, but based on your little display at the bar...I mean I know you and Dyson are still friends, but...

As Lauren listens to Bo's heartbeat, Bo suddenly grabs the stethoscope and shouts into the end of it --

BO

Spill on aisle three! Spill on aisle three!

LAUREN

Ow!

Lauren rips the earpieces from her ears. Bo LAUGHS.

BO

Let's go to a movie. And put caramels IN the popcorn!
(wide-eyed)
Have you ever kissed a girl? You're really hot.

LAUREN

Would you sit still?

Lauren preps EKG pads.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I need to check your EKG.

Bo grabs the sticky pads, sticks one on her forehead, one on Lauren's. She pretends she's getting zapped with electricity.

BO

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!

LAUREN

Bo, stop!

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

BO
Our brains are now swapped.
(very serious)
I'm Dr. Lauren. I don't like to
have any fun. Take two frownie
brownies and call me in the morning.

Bo cracks up.

LAUREN
You're starting to scare me.

BO
(monstery)
Argh...

LAUREN
Bo, listen to me.

BO
(monstery)
Orgh...

LAUREN
Have you come into contact with any
strange Fae lately?

BO
This is so lame.

LAUREN
I'm serious. Please.

Bo sighs petulantly.

BO
Well, there was that really gross
guy with his magic stick.

Bo devolves into giggles at her own "dirty" joke. Lauren
shines a penlight into her eyes.

LAUREN
Dilation normal. No concussion.
I'm stumped.

Bo leans into Lauren's face.

BO
You have tiny specks in your eyes
that look like stars!

Lauren stares, speechless.

LAUREN
I don't know what to do...

14 OMITTED (MOVED INTO SC. 15) 14

15 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY 15

Lauren shows Bo's test results to Trick.

LAUREN

As you can see, her vitals are normal.

From the other end of the room, Bo holds a DELICATE SCULPTURE aloft, calling out...

BO

Hey, Gramps, what's this?

TRICK

Seventh century! Put it back in my study!

BO

I could keep my jewelry in it.

TRICK

Put it back!

BO

(cruelly mocking)

"Put it back." Can I have the car keys?

TRICK

No.

BO

If I don't get the car keys, I'm gonna count to a hundred. In French!

TRICK

Good grief.

LAUREN

See what I mean?

BO

(loud)

UN... DEUX... TROIS...

Trick and Lauren move off to a quiet corner to talk.

15 CONTINUED:

15

TRICK

And you think this is related to the job she was doing for The Ash?

BO

(loud)

QUATRE...

LAUREN

You tell me.

BO

(louder)

QUATRE...

LAUREN

Does the Staff of Righteousness have side effects like these?

BO

(loudest)

QUATRE...!

TRICK

(loses it)

CINQ! For the love of Aphrodite, *cinq!*

BO

Sorry, French Police.

(loud)

CINQ... SIX...

Trick takes Lauren further out of earshot, indicates an ANCIENT BOOK open to a SKETCH of the Staff of Righteousness.

TRICK

At first glance, there's nothing in the lore to suggest the Staff is responsible for her symptoms.

LAUREN

But you have to admit it's an awfully strange coincidence. She goes looking for the Staff, comes back like...

TRICK

Pollyanna on mushrooms?

LAUREN

Precisely.

TRICK

Hey...

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

LAUREN

What?

TRICK

Where's "seven"?

Suddenly DANCE MUSIC blasts through the bar. Trick and Lauren whirl to see Bo dancing on the bar.

LAUREN

Bo, get down!

BO

(Rebecca Black lyrics)

"It's Friday, Friday... gotta get
down on Friday!"

Trick runs over and kills the stereo.

BO (CONT'D)

Lemme finish! Don't Kanye me!

Lauren's dragging Bo down off the bar when a commotion from the pool table area draws her attention over to --

DYSON AND TAMSIN

Dyson petulantly throws down his pool cue.

DYSON

Cheater!

TAMSIN

Whatevs.

Tamsin retaliates in a similar huff, throws down her cue.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

You're the cheater.

(points to his chin)

P.S. you're getting a zit.

DYSON

Bo's right. You are mean!

ON Lauren as she suddenly realizes...

LAUREN

My god, whatever this is... it's
contagious!

16 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

16

Kenzi and Vex are huddled together on the couch, intent on eyeliner samples.

VEX
(re: eyeliner)
Forget brown, black is always the
new black.

Suddenly the front door bursts open and Bo, Dyson and Tamsin sulk in behind Lauren.

BO
You can't ground us.

TAMSIN
You're not our Mom.

DYSON
We don't even have to listen to you!

Vex and Kenzi look up from the sofa.

VEX
So Bo shagged them both daft?

LAUREN
We have a situation.

KENZI
I would call this a SHITuation.

Bo, Dyson and Tamsin all crack up at this.

BO
Wanna see my room?

TAMSIN
Do you really have a swing up there?

DYSON
Shotgun!

They dash upstairs, Dyson a little more hesitant.

LAUREN
Something's made them all sick. But
what's worse--

Suddenly the front door BURSTS open. A huge, terrifying UNDERFAE CREATURE bounds into the Clubhouse. It has a large, pig-like snout that SNUFFLES and SNORTS.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

VEX

--Is that?

Lauren, Kenzi and Vex are frozen, a triplet of terror.

KENZI

A pig?

The Creature advances, snuffling... as if seeking a scent.

LAUREN

It's looking for something.

The Creature circles the living room and kitchen area, searching. Suddenly it looks up toward the ceiling, SNUFFLES excitedly, and lets out a high-pitched pig-like SQUEAL.

KENZI

Or someone.

LAUREN

BO!

Kenzi, Lauren and Vex run interference against the Creature. Vex tries to use his arm...

VEX

This little piggy's about to go to market!

But again his Mesmer powers FRITZ out. The Creature smacks itself in the face -- then turns on Vex and tosses him aside.

VEX (CONT'D)

Your turn, ladies!

Lauren grabs a tall floor candelabra, wields it like a pitchfork, trying to keep the Creature at bay.

LAUREN

Where's a gun, a knife --

KENZI

They're all upstairs!

LAUREN

Your sword!?

KENZI

UP--STAIRS!

LAUREN

Well, think, Kenzi!

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

Kenzi circles the desk, searching for a weapon.

KENZI

That's your thing, Doc!

LAUREN

We need a weapon!

Kenzi reaches out and snatches up the STAFF OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, and she's suddenly GALVANIZED. VFX: sparkage. The Staff GROWS to twice its length.

She leaps up, awkward at first, but quickly her moves become as graceful as they are powerful... as if the Staff is training her. She jumps in the UnderFae's path -- executes a relentless series of blows in a ballet-meets-capoeira kinda way.

And even though the Staff never seems to make physical contact with the UnderFae, he clearly feels the energetic impact of the blows. He staggers, confused, badly battered. Lauren and Vex look on, stunned at the display before them.

VEX

Bloody hell.

Kenzi ultimately defeats their formidable opponent and the UnderFae falls with a resounding THUD. Kenzi gently comes to rest, barely breaking a sweat.

KENZI

That'll do, pig. That'll do.

LAUREN

Kenzi... how did you...

Lauren kneels beside the UnderFae, checks its pulse.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

It's dead.

Vex turns to Kenzi, a new respect dawning.

VEX

Aren't you the dark horse.

KENZI

Dudes: all I did was grab this stupid shillelagh and suddenly I'm Darth Vader.

LAUREN

Darth Maul. It's a double blade...

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

Kenzi and Vex just stare. Lauren clears her throat, crosses to Kenzi.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Let me take a look.

Kenzi tries, but she can't seem to let go of the Staff.

KENZI

Uh, yeah... about that...the shaft
is Fae-zy Glued to my hand.

Beat.

VEX

Ooo yeah. That happened to me once.
Painful.

OFF everyone's reaction...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

17 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

17

Resume Kenzi, Lauren and Vex, who's mightily yanking on the Staff trying to dislodge it from Kenzi's grasp.

KENZI
(to Lauren)
"We need a weapon", she said.

Lauren examines the Staff attached to Kenzi's hand.

LAUREN
Seems to be an energy bond.

KENZI
So un-bond it.

LAUREN
Can't. The wood appears to have
melded with your flesh.

KENZI
Worst hand job ever.

Vex approaches with a whirring ELECTRIC KNIFE.

KENZI (CONT'D)
Whoa, Mack... the knife!?

VEX
Saw it on telly. Cuts right through
wood. And tomatoes.

Vex moves toward the Staff, but it seems to sense the threat.
Moving of its own volition the Staff swings out.

It never actually makes contact with Vex but his arm is blown
back and the electric knife goes flying. Vex deadeyes Kenzi
who pleads innocence.

KENZI
Not my bad. Stick bad.

18 INT. BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

18

Dyson and Tamsin going through Bo's stuff. Bo's trying to
be cool, but kind of embarrassed.

DYSON
Dude. Your music sucks.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

BO

(re: CD)

I bought that ironically. All of them, actually--

TAMSIN

And what the hell are these for?

Tamsin holds up some serious SWORDS. Dyson whistles.

DYSON

Nice.

BO

What happened to your voice? You've gone all Scottish-y.

DYSON

You like it?

BO/TAMSIN

Nah/It's lame.

Dyson blushes. Kenzi and Lauren burst in, Kenzi waving the Staff around.

KENZI

Yo, peeps! We are under attack!

TAMSIN

Big whoop.

LAUREN

Fascinating. They seem to be immune to any sense of danger.

KENZI

Ohforgodsakes...

Kenzi WHACKS the Staff against a bed post.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Hey! News flash! We've got a dead man-pig in the living room, I've got a tree stuck to my mitt, and I did not sign up for the babysitter's club!

Bo shrieks, pushes Dyson away.

BO

Dyson touched my boob!

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

DYSON

With my elbow... by mistake.

TAMSIN

Oo! Let's order pizza.

Kenzi rolls her eyes, mouths a Russian prayer -- or curse.
Lauren pulls Kenzi back.

LAUREN

For some reason, only the three of them are infected. But let's not take any chances. No physical contact till I know what we're dealing with.

BO

Double cheese!

Lauren herds Kenzi out, calling to the kids --

LAUREN

You three... stay put!

DYSON/TAMSIN

Double cheese!

19 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

19

Kenzi, Lauren and Vex debrief amid the rubble of the UnderFae attack. Lauren's eyeing Vex with curiosity.

LAUREN

What I don't understand is that if this disease only targets Fae...

KENZI

...why isn't Vex infected?

Lauren begins to examine Vex. Checks his pulse, his eyes...

VEX

Perhaps my superior genetic makeup has rendered me immune to embarrassing afflictions.

LAUREN

What's that?

Lauren pulls a pair of tweezers out of her pocket.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

There's a tiny pustule behind your left ear that wasn't there when I examined you earlier today.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

KENZI

Pustule? Ew.

Lauren tweezes out the SLIMY REMNANTS of a POD-LIKE COCOON from under his skin.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Double ewwww with a side of hurl.

VEX

What is that!?

LAUREN

What's left of a cocoon. You've been used as an incubator.

KENZI

By what?

LAUREN

My guess, a parasite.

Vex freaks out, starts scratching behind his ear, swatting at invisible parasites.

VEX

I am unclean!

LAUREN

Relax. It's not in you anymore. But where could you have picked this up? Have you been with any strange Fae recently?

ON Vex as he suddenly realizes something...

VEX

(mumbles)

Damn that bitch.

LAUREN

What's that?

VEX

Oh. Er... nothing. Was just saying how devastated I feel about all this. I'll go get help from Trick. Least I can do to make things right.

Vex hurries off. Kenzi and Lauren share a look...

20 EXT. THE MORRIGAN'S PATIO - DAY

20

The Morrigan's lounging in the sun when Vex blows in --

VEX

What the hell did you do to me!?

The Morrigan calmly smiles.

THE MORRIGAN

Used you to spread a parasite.

Vex starts itching all over again.

VEX

What kind of bloody parasite!?

THE MORRIGAN

The parasitic kind. Zaps its victims with nymphoid hormones. Turns them into self-obsessed brats too young for Fae powers.

VEX

So they're completely vulnerable to attack.

THE MORRIGAN

Precisely.

VEX

And what about the "other white meat"? Relative of yours?

THE MORRIGAN

The infected emit a pungent pheromone that attracts a nasty breed of UnderFae in for the kill.

VEX

Yes, well, luckily Kenzi was able to pound Piggly Wiggly into UnderFae bacon with her magic shillelagh.

THE MORRIGAN

And the Succubitch?

VEX

Still alive and singing. Along with the rest of the Twi-hards.

(off her look)

Dyson and his new partner.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

THE MORRIGAN

Oh, now this is getting interesting.
All three of my favorite people,
trapped in one place, no way to defend
themselves...

She scootches up to Vex, cooing seductively.

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

You want to prove your loyalty to
the Dark? Help finish off the teen
trio, and bring me the Staff of
Righteousness.

VEX

And if I do?

THE MORRIGAN

(smiles)

I'm sure I could find some entry
level position...

VEX

No. All titles restored -- a million
in cash and my club. I want it back.

THE MORRIGAN

There's the Vex I remember.

OFF Vex, giving her proposition serious thought...

21 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

21

Lauren's examining the dead UnderFae creature. Kenzi's still
trying to shake the stuck stick. But it's no go. Her
frustration flares up in anger at Lauren.

KENZI

"Grab a weapon", she said.

LAUREN

For the hundredth time, I didn't
know.

KENZI

Alert the media -- there is something
Doctor Flawless doesn't know.

LAUREN

Kenzi, this is hardly the time.

KENZI

Of course it isn't! 'Cause that
would be "messy"!

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

LAUREN

Just once -- once! -- could you try
to be...

KENZI

What?!

LAUREN

Helpful!

KENZI

Excuse me?

LAUREN

Sure, 'cause everybody else does!
You bounce through life, no job, no
future, from one beer to the next --
and still, everyone dotes on you.

KENZI

What do you care where they dote?

LAUREN

Just forget it.

KENZI

And that! Always rolling your eyes
at me, with your normal upbringing
and medical degree.

LAUREN

Normal? You don't know the first
thing about my life.

KENZI

I know you think you're too good for
me--

LAUREN

--no, you don't think I'm good enough
for Bo!

A beat as they stare at each other.

KENZI

She's my best friend.

LAUREN

And I love her.

KENZI

I know!!

Less angry, now. Kenzi clears her throat.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Are you sure we're not infected?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

LAUREN

No. We're just... stupid.

Another beat.

KENZI

I prefer "emotional".

LAUREN

Moving on. Killer Pigs?

KENZI

Right.

They clear their throats, trying to get back to the task at hand...

22 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

22

Dyson's on the floor, curled up on pillows, sleeping with his mouth open. Bo and Tamsin sit on the bed.

BO

I can't believe I ever thought you didn't like me.

TAMSIN

(shyly)

I don't think I'm supposed to like you.

BO

Whaddya mean?

TAMSIN

(whispers)

I'm a Valkyrie.

(then)

I think.

BO

Really! Wow.

(then)

What's a Valkyrie?

TAMSIN

I don't remember.

She smiles, then gets sad again.

TAMSIN (CONT'D)

I think sometimes even if I like someone I have to make them go away.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

BO

What're you talking about?

TAMSIN

Can you keep a secret?

Bo spits on her hand and crosses her heart, earnestly.

BO

Till I die.

Tamsin's eyes grow a shade darker.

TAMSIN

Nevermind... I'm probably not allowed.

BO

I got an idea. Let's both write
down our deepest, darkest secrets...
in poetry.

TAMSIN

Cool.

Bo grabs a notebook, tears out a couple of sheets.

BO

But like real poetry. The kind that
rhymes.

TAMSIN

You're awesome.

BO

No, you're awesome.

As the girls start scribbling away...

23 INT. CLUBHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

23

Kenzi and Lauren examine the UnderFae, still somewhat cool.

LAUREN

See its snout? Similar in genetic
makeup to a pig. It was scenting
its prey, and it knew which of us
was infected with the parasite.

KENZI

Hurray for the Truffle Pig.

LAUREN

These creatures travel in packs.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I'm afraid once their buddy doesn't return...

KENZI

They'll go hog wild.

(re: Staff)

Not even my wonder whacker may be enough to save us.

LAUREN

Which is why we need Bo and the others back to normal. Based on the secretions from the cocoon I pulled from Vex, I think I can cobble together an anti-toxin for the parasite. But I need time.

KENZI

And, like, a lab maybe?

Lauren looks around the kitchen, takes charge.

LAUREN

Not necessarily. I've got a few basic supplies in my bag. But I need you to gather up some other ingredients. Make a list. Baking soda, vinegar, turmeric...

Kenzi dives for a paper and pencil.

KENZI

Whoa, slow up.

LAUREN

Hairspray, garlic, lubricating oil...

KENZI

Flavoured or bulk?

LAUREN

As for me...

Lauren pulls a sterile swab from her doctor's bag.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I'm headed upstairs to take a swab.

KENZI

You're goin' in solo... without backup?

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

Lauren braces herself like a woman heading into battle.
Kenzi can't help but admire her.

KENZI (CONT'D)

You're as stubborn as you are bossy.

LAUREN

I can do this.

KENZI

Godspeed.

Lauren heads off upstairs. Kenzi gets to work.

24 INT. CLUBHOUSE - LATER - DAY

24

The pile of assembled ingredients sits on the kitchen counter.
Lauren staggers down the stairs looking disheveled... hair
in her face, jacket torn... but triumphantly holding the
cotton swab aloft.

KENZI

What happened?

LAUREN

I don't want to talk about it.

A beat. Then Kenzi starts LAUGHING. Soon, even Lauren's
face twitches. Soon, they're killing themselves.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

(still laughing)

I...I got it.

KENZI

You sure did.

Lauren sees the ingredients laid out, and immediately sets
to work. Dumping this and that into a spaghetti pot,
transferring to a hotplate. Whisking, stirring. Kenzi wipes
her eyes, staring at Lauren.

KENZI (CONT'D)

I did something, too. Set up an
early warning system outside, Home
Alone style.

LAUREN

Good. That'll help.

Kenzi looks in amazement at the contents of the pot.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

KENZI

You must've gone to some crazy-ass
medical school.

LAUREN

Yale taught me chemistry, physiology.
But this kind of stuff is down to
experience, luck, and whatever tricks
I've picked up in the field.

KENZI

"Field" meaning...

LAUREN

Afghanistan.

KENZI

Get out.
(off her nod)
Shit, dude. How long?

LAUREN

Just long enough.

KENZI

Why didn't you ever say so?

LAUREN

(shrugs)
Because you never asked.

The ladies look at each other, share a beat of understanding.
Then Lauren turns back to the pot on the hotplate.

25 INT. BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

25

Dyson's out of sight. Bo and Tamsin sit on the bed, both
very quiet.

BO

You're listening to Dyson take a
whiz.

TAMSIN

Am not.

Bo picks up a notepage.

BO

Did you read my poem? Stupid, right?

TAMSIN

I liked it. A lot.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

BO
Yours was beautiful, in a way. But
really, really sad.

Tamsin nods, bites her lip.

BO (CONT'D)
I just wish there was something I
could do to help you.

TAMSIN
You can't help me. Nobody can.
(then)
Our secret?

BO
Cross my heart.

They each crumple their poems up into tiny balls... and
swallow them.

26 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

26

Kenzi watches Lauren pour the anti-toxin fluid from the
spaghetti pot through a Melitta-style coffee filter.

KENZI
Yummy. Make mine a Fae-cuccino.

LAUREN
Just straining out any impurities.
I hope.

Suddenly a CLATTER of TIN CANS comes from outside.

KENZI
Perimeter breach!

Kenzi runs to the window, looks out.

KENZI (CONT'D)
We got company!

LAUREN
How many?

KENZI
Looks like just -- crap no, there's
another one.

More O.S. tin can CLATTER.

KENZI (CONT'D)
And it's a damn party.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

LAUREN
(re: anti-toxin)
It's not ready yet.

Suddenly the front door blasts open. And standing there, flanked by three snuffling UnderFae, is VEX.

VEX
Three little piggies are back, and
this time it's personal.

LAUREN
Vex!

KENZI
Dude, what are you doing?

VEX
Going home.

Vex signals the UnderFae Creatures to attack, and as they lunge toward camera...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

27 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

27

Resume the melée. Kenzi struggles valiantly to defend their territory from the UnderFae. Lauren tries to complete the anti-toxin filtration.

While Vex, now well aware of the power of Kenzi's Staff of Righteousness, does all he can to undermine her efforts.

KENZI

You slimy sonuvabitch!

VEX

Ooooh. Your words are like tiny daggers in my heart.

LAUREN

You don't have a heart!

KENZI

I trusted you!

VEX

Just hand over the rugrats and we can all go home.

Lauren throws a kitchen stool at his head.

LAUREN

Not on your miserable life!

Vex MESMERS Lauren and the stool, but it doesn't quite work. He just succeeds in redirecting the blow from his head to his groin. He doubles over in agony.

VEX

God save the Queen!

Kenzi's working hard but as soon as she knocks out one Creature, another attacks her from behind. It's like the nightmare version of Whack-A-Mole. In the midst of the chaos, a NOISE from upstairs that sounds strangely like...

VEX (CONT'D)

(still doubled over)

Duran Duran?

28 INT. BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

28

Dyson's standing on the bed, wailing on his air guitar and doing his best KARAOKE version of --

DYSON
 (singing)
"...and I'm hungry like the wolf..."

-- to the ecstatic APPLAUSE of groupies Bo and Tamsin. Suddenly they hear frantic O.S. CRIES from below...

KENZI (O.S.)
 BO! HELP!

TAMSIN
 Sounds like Kenzi.

LAUREN (O.S.)
 HELP!

BO
 And Lauren.

Dyson rolls his eyes.

DYSON
 Geez... and they yell at us for being loud.

BO
 Yeah. Crank it, Tammy.

Tamsin jacks up the volume, and the beat goes on...

29 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

29

The UnderFae battle rages through the living room, into the kitchen, and back again.

Suddenly an EGG TIMER in the kitchen DINGS.

LAUREN
 The antidote's ready!

But there's a line of UnderFae between her and the stove.

KENZI
 Go long and wide, doc! I'll cover you.

Kenzi distracts the Creatures away from the kitchen while Lauren does an end run for the anti-toxin.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

VEX
(to Creatures)
No, don't fall for that old trick.
(smacks his forehead)
I am surrounded by idiots!

Lauren fills a HYPODERMIC. Kenzi sees it.

KENZI
Go!

LAUREN
You gonna be okay?

KENZI
Sure! This is kinda fun!

LAUREN
Way to not overthink it!

Kenzi nods her thanks at the compliment. Lauren makes a dash for the stairs.

Vex corners Kenzi.

VEX
By the bye... I'll be havin' the wee
Staff, too.

KENZI
(gritted teeth)
Come closer, let me give it you.

VEX
Be delighted. Look what I found in
the basement.

As he raises an AXE...

30 INT. BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

30

Bo, Dyson and Tamsin sit on the floor playing "Spin The Bottle". Bo is in a sexy black slip, and Tamsin's taking her top off...

TAMSIN
(to Dyson)
This isn't like any Spin The Bottle
I ever played.

Dyson's eyes are a mile wide.

DYSON
Uhm, new rules.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

BO
Are you sure?

DYSON
Yeah, I read it... somewhere.
(to Bo)
Your turn.

Bo spins the bottle, it points toward Tamsin.

BO
(shrugs)
Gotta kiss you.

Bo and Tamsin lean in to each other. CHI shimmers between their lips. Bo reacts with shock.

BO (CONT'D)
Whoa! What are you?

TAMSIN
Dude... that was you!

Lauren enters, sees the two girls in stages of undress, does a double take.

LAUREN
(collects herself)
Wow. Are you playing Spin The Bottle?

Bo senses the energy rush from the feed.

BO
Man, I feel so dope!
(to Tamsin)
Let's do that again.

LAUREN
Oh, no you don't.

Bo notices Lauren for the first time.

BO
Hey, where's our pizza?

DYSON
Yeah. Pizza.

Lauren's had enough by now.

LAUREN
There's no pizza coming!

They all shout BOO, as Lauren runs over and jabs Bo in the arm with the hypodermic. OFF Bo's...

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

BO

OWWWW!

31 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

31

Kenzi tries to use the Staff on Vex, but he knows its limits now and manages to stay just outside its perimeter of impact.

31 CONTINUED:

31

KENZI

Come here, you little...

VEX

I believe "wanker" is the word you're searching for.

KENZI

(Russian)

A dirty traitor!

Suddenly Kenzi's seized from behind by all three of the UnderFae Creatures. Her Staff arm is pinned to her side.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Hey!

She's struggles but she's powerless. She glares at Vex...

KENZI (CONT'D)

And to think I shared my limited edition purple-pixie glitter with you!

VEX

You think swapping eye makeup means we're mates?

He advances, wielding the axe. The UnderFae begins snuffling Kenzi's neck.

KENZI

Dude, don't do this. I thought you were your own man.

VEX

I am my own man. And I happen to have an axe.

KENZI

But you're not doin' this for you. You're doin' it for that bitch.

VEX

Anything's better than this. Look at me. I'm sleeping on your couch. People are laughing at me to my face!

KENZI

You can't really believe The Morrigan's gonna welcome you back with open arms.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

VEX

Look, luv, obviously you've read the book on "Hostage Negotiation 101", so can we just skip to the part where you tell me I'm better than this?

KENZI

You are.

Vex looks from the axe to Kenzi.

VEX

Ah, but what if you're wrong?

KENZI

Losing your power was the best thing that ever happened to you. I feel like I've finally seen the real Vex. He's an artist. He's a gentle soul.

Vex struggles to stay strong, but it's getting harder.

KENZI (CONT'D)

And he will not be trifled with. Not even by her. He's done with that--!

The UnderFae holding Kenzi opens wide, reveals a nasty set of ROTTEN TEETH. The UnderFae begins DROOLING on Kenzi's neck. As it prepares to sink its teeth into her --

KENZI (CONT'D)

Vex! Please!

32 INT. CLUBHOUSE - LATER

32

Lauren runs down the stairs, searching...

LAUREN

Kenzi? Vex??

Vex stands over Kenzi's body, the axe limp in his hand. Then, Kenzi pushes the DEAD UnderFae off her legs. She looks to Vex who shakes his head in self-loathing.

VEX

Gettin' soft in me old age.

KENZI

Good choice, good choice! Uh, FYI...

She points over his shoulder where the remaining two recovered UnderFae Creatures are standing, none too pleased that Vex just butchered their brother.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

As they SQUEAL menacingly...Lauren just smiles.

LAUREN

It's alright. *She's coming--*

33 INT. BO'S BEDROOM - DAY

33

Dramatic REVEAL of Bo, back to her bitchin' self... wearing the black slip and loaded for bear *Lara Croft*-style. She ties her hair behind her head.

We hear the O.S. SQUEALS from downstairs. Bo grins in anticipation...

BO

Time for Mama to bring home the bacon.

Bo strides from frame and almost immediately we HEAR wild SQUEALS and the CLAMOUR of a deadly pitched BATTLE.

34 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

34

Kenzi and Lauren peer out the window as the sounds of PANDEMONIUM continue.

KENZI

I don't think I'd mind getting my ass kicked by someone that hot.

LAUREN

(wincing)

Ow, that had to hurt.

WILD DOPPLER SQUEALS and SNORTS punctuate the O.S. action.

In the b.g., intermittent glimpses of Underfae Pigs being thrown, tossed, hurtled through frame.

KENZI

One down, one to go!

A BLOOD-CURDLING SQUELCHY SQUEAL is abruptly cut short.

LAUREN

And she's two for two!

KENZI

Bo for the gold!

They turn back inside, happy. Vex approaches the girls, sheepish.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

VEX

All's well that ends well. No hard feelings, then?

Without missing a beat Lauren hauls off and PUNCHES him in the face. Vex is knocked off his feet. Kenzi's impressed.

KENZI

Girl, you got you some game.

LAUREN

Back atcha.

The girls fistbump.

35 INT. THE DAL RIATA - DAY

35

Bo, Dyson and Tamsin, now back to normal, sit at the bar. A beat of awkward silence. Then...

DYSON

The whole thing's... blank.

BO

But fuzzy, like there's something there. Why can't I remember?

TAMSIN

Because you're not supposed to. We're probably better off this way.

BO

Good call, Tammy.
(off her look)
I mean, Tamsin.

TAMSIN

Look, all I know is this latest crapfest just generated a whole mess of Fae paperwork. So thank you very much for destroying my weekend, and goodbye.

She pushes off from the bar, exits.

BO

That girl is just no fun at all.

Bo drums her fingers on the bar, starts humming "*Hungry Like The Wolf*". Dyson reacts.

DYSON

What's that you're humming?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

BO

Oh, was I?

OFF their mutually confused reaction...

36 INT. TRICK'S LAIR - DAY

36

Trick is with Kenzi, who still has the Staff attached to her arm. Trick intones with authority, reading from the ANCIENT BOOK...

TRICK

...and the one who touches the Staff of Righteousness shall take up the noble cause, accept the sacred mantle of Ruler of Forest Nymphs and Wood Sprites, and fight for truth and justice throughout the land to the end of their natural days.

Kenzi stares goggle-eyed at Trick.

KENZI

No. Way.

TRICK

This is a huge responsibility you've taken on.

KENZI

I just picked up a frikkin' stick!

TRICK

That's how destiny works. One day you're you, next day...

KENZI

I'm a superhero.

Trick nods. Kenzi weighs her possible fate.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Pro... I could be awesome, forever. Con... I'd have to learn how to do everything left-handed. And I mean everything.

TRICK

Well... as a last, desperate resort there is an escape clause.

KENZI

Sold. Show me the eject button.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

TRICK

Very well. Close your eyes and say
the words, "I decline".

Kenzi takes a deep breath, closes her eyes.

KENZI

I decline.

The Staff FALLS from her hand. She opens her eyes, amazed.

KENZI (CONT'D)

It was that easy all along?
(off his nod)
Why didn't you just say so!?

Trick grins mischievously.

TRICK

What? A Blood King can't have any
fun?

Kenzi gives Trick a playful punch on the arm.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

TAG

FADE IN:

37 INT. BANQUET ROOM - DAY

37

Hale watches the Morrigan walk the Banquet Room, taking it all in.

*
*

THE MORRIGAN
Don't think much of your interior decorator...

*
*
*

HALE
It's a work in progress.

*
*

The Morrigan pauses, smiles at Hale.

*

THE MORRIGAN
Much like yourself.

*
*

HALE
Don't change the subject. You're not off the hook yet.

*
*
*

THE MORRIGAN
Look at you. All grown up. "The Ash."
(then)
Got the new business cards, yet? Maybe a vanity plate? Daddy must be so proud.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Hale doesn't bite.

*

HALE
You violated Fae law.

*
*

THE MORRIGAN
By having a little fun with SuccuBo?

*
*

HALE
You executed a blatant attack on the Light.

*
*
*

The Morrigan pouts.

*

THE MORRIGAN
Oh, come now. When did we all get so uptight? I remember the good old days.

*
*
*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

A little raping, a little pillaging,
the odd "collateral damage"... and
you had yourself a party. Now...
it's just rules, rules, rules.

*
*
*
*

HALE

Your actions may have jeopardized
the new peace plan. A plan, in case
you've forgotten, that was endorsed
by the Fae Elders themselves.

*
*
*
*

THE MORRIGAN

What can I say? Except, *mea culpa*.
I was just trying to spice things up
a bit.

*
*

She flutters her eyes and sheds a crocodile tear.

HALE

I was a cop for thirty years. One
thing I learned... bullshit stinks.
And lady, you reek.

She tries to speak, but Hale puts a FINGER in her face. The
Morrigan's taken aback by this new side of Hale, but she's
also a little turned on. Hale gets up close and personal.

HALE (CONT'D)

You ever pull a stunt like this again,
I will personally rip off your head
and shove it up your lily white ass.

They lock eyes.

HALE (CONT'D)

This détente is too important to be
farked up by some petty feud. Are we
clear?

THE MORRIGAN

Yes, sir.

She licks her lips, smiling submissively.

THE MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Crystal.

38 INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

38

Bo and Kenzi return to find Vex zipping up his packed duffel bag.

KENZI

Hey man, we're like one Vex short of a real fiesta. Where you goin'?

Vex looks at Bo.

VEX

Dunno yet.

Bo senses the two of them need some time together.

BO

Why don't I go make us some tea.

She exits to the kitchen.

Kenzi punches Vex playfully in the arm.

KENZI

C'mon Vexster... all is forgiven.

VEX

It shouldn't be, Kenz. I can't stay here. Not after what I've done.

KENZI

You saved my life--

VEX

Or that pig shifted to his left at just the right moment.

KENZI

That's not true. Is it?

VEX

You know, I'm not even sure. But if you look at my history... if I was a betting man...

Kenzi sucks in, a little wounded.

VEX (CONT'D)

Think I'll spend some time reflecting, try and reset the system. I guess the Doctor was right, bloody human.

KENZI

You thinkin' maybe Tibet?

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

VEX

Or India, via Vegas. The whole Eat,
Pray, Mesmer tour.

He pinches her cheek.

VEX (CONT'D)

But I'll be back. Fully armed and
ready to rock.

KENZI

How do I know I'll ever see you again?

Vex hands her a small parcel wrapped in black velvet. She
opens it, revealing a makeup brush. Kenzi GASPS.

KENZI (CONT'D)

Not your ebony handled bison bristle
blush brush?

VEX

See you both again soon, luv.
Promise.

They hug. Then Vex gives her a shot in her arm and heads
for the door.

KENZI

Ow!

VEX

See ya later.

Bo approaches from the kitchen.

KENZI

(pissed)
God I...

She watches him leave, almost wistful.

KENZI (CONT'D)

...am gonna miss that a-hole.

Bo puts her arm around Kenzi.

BO

I know.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE