

TEEN WOLF
Episode #204
by
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1/12/12 Green Draft

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New Remote Productions, Inc.

MTV Networks

Lost Marbles Productions

MGM

Production #204
Episode Sixteen

TEEN WOLF

"Episode Sixteen"

EP#204

Cast List

SCOTT MCCALL..... TYLER POSEY
STILES STILINSKI..... DYLAN O'BRIEN
ALLISON ARGENT..... CRYSTAL REED
DEREK HALE..... TYLER HOECHLIN
LYDIA MARTIN..... HOLLAND RODEN
JACKSON WHITTEMORE..... COLTON HAYNES

DEATON..... SETH GILLIAM
ARGENT..... JR BOURNE
GERARD..... MICHAEL HOGAN
MECHANIC..... BRANDON STOUGHTON
STILINSKI..... LINDEN ASHBY
ISAAC..... DANIEL SHARMAN
ERICA..... GAGE GOLIGHTLY
BOYD..... SINQUA WALLS
MRS. MARTIN..... SUSAN WALTERS
JUNIOR..... MICHAEL FJORDBAK
MS. MORRELL..... BIANCA LAWSON
DANNY..... KEAHU KAHUANUI
MATT..... STEPHEN LUNSFORD
COACH..... ORNY ADAMS
MELISSA..... MELISSA PONZIO
VICTORIA..... EADDY MAYS

TEEN WOLF

"Episode Sixteen"

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Set List

INTERIORS

ANIMAL CLINIC
 EXAMINING ROOM
AUTO MECHANIC'S GARAGE
ALLISON'S CAR
MCCALL CAR
ABANDONED RAIL STATION
MARTIN HOME
 LYDIA'S ROOM
HIGH SCHOOL
 GUIDANCE OFFICE
 CORRIDOR
 LOCKER ROOM
 PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
GYM *
POOL
ARGENT HOME
 FOYER
 DINING ROOM
 KITCHEN
 GUEST ROOM

EXTERIORS

ROAD
ARGENT HOME
BEACON HILLS LOOKOUT POINT
AUTO MECHANIC'S GARAGE
LACROSSE FIELD
HIGH SCHOOL
 PARKING LOT
HOSPITAL

OMMITTED:

GYM

TEEN WOLF
Episode #204

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 1

Dark woods stretch into the distance, trees rustling in the wind. Without warning, TWO TOYOTA 4RUNNERS hurtle past, careening along the road.

2 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT 2

A cabinet swings open. Deaton grabs a bottle and turns to Scott, who holds up his shirt where Derek slashed him.

DEATON

They're on their way back. So we
don't have much time to talk.

Dousing a cotton ball, he reaches for Scott's wound.

SCOTT

What is that?

DEATON

Rubbing alcohol. You don't want it
to get infected, do you?

Scott takes a breath of relief as Deaton hurries to clean and bandage the wound.

DEATON (CONT'D)

You'll heal the same. Just not as
quickly because of Derek.

SCOTT

Okay, how do you know all this?
Actually, how do you know anything?

DEATON

That's a longer story. What I can
tell you is I know about your kind.
Your kind I can help. This...

He lifts the sheet from Bennett's torso to reveal numerous and bloody slash wounds on the body.

DEATON (CONT'D)

This is something different.

SCOTT

Do you know what did it?

DEATON

No. But the Argents will. And this is the crucial part. They'll have some kind of record or book. It'll have descriptions, histories, notations of all the things they've discovered.

SCOTT

All of the things? How many different things are there?

Before Deaton can answer, the sound of TIRES ON GRAVEL turn their heads toward the waiting area.

A GLOVED HAND pushes open the front door. Boots tracking dirt across the cement floor, Argent walks in followed by TWO HUNTERS. They turn the corner to find--

Deaton standing behind the body on the table. Alone.

DEATON

I'm starting to think I need to buy a more prominent Closed sign.

Gerard steps out from behind Argent and his men. Deaton blinks, a moment of nervousness. He watches the man slip on a pair of glasses to look over Bennett's corpse.

GERARD

Hello, Alan.

Argent glances to his father, surprised that these two know each other.

GERARD (CONT'D)

It's been a while. The last I heard you'd retired.

DEATON

Last I heard you followed a code of conduct.

ARGENT

If you hadn't noticed, this body is one of ours.

DEATON

I did. I also noticed the gun powder residue at his fingertips.

(MORE)

2

CONTINUED:

2

DEATON (CONT'D)

So don't assume I've been swayed by your philosophy just because I'll answer a few questions.

ARGENT

He was only 24.

DEATON

Killers come in all ages.

GERARD

All ages, sizes, shapes. It's the last one that concerns us.

ARGENT

How about you tell us what you found?

Deaton turns the head to reveal a horizontal SLASH WOUND just below the hairline on the nape of the neck.

DEATON

See this cut here? Precise. Almost surgical. But this wasn't the wound that killed him. It has a more interesting purpose.

GERARD

Related to the spine?

DEATON

That's right. Whatever made this cut was laced with a paralytic toxin potent enough to disable all motor function.

Deaton rolls the body back to reveal the chest wounds.

DEATON (CONT'D)

These are the cause of death. See the pattern on each side?

ARGENT

Five for each finger.

GERARD

(correcting him)

Each claw.

Through the crack in the door to the cage room where he hides, Scott peers out, listening to the men talk.

2

CONTINUED:

2

DEATON

As you can see, it dug in and slashed upwards, eviscerating the lungs and slicing through the bone of the rib cage with ease.

ARGENT

Have you ever seen anything like this before?

DEATON

No.

ARGENT

Any idea at all what killed him?

DEATON

No. But I can tell you it's fast, remarkably strong and has the capacity to render its victim essentially helpless within seconds.

ARGENT

If you're saying we should be cautious, we get it.

DEATON

I'm saying you should be afraid. Very afraid.

From the cage room, Scott listens to Deaton's warning with growing trepidation.

DEATON (CONT'D)

Because in the natural world, predators equipped with a paralytic toxin use it to catch and eat their prey. This prey wasn't eaten. That means whatever killed him only wanted to kill him. In fact...

He gazes at the men, fear in his own eyes.

DEATON (CONT'D)

Killing may be its only purpose.

3

INT. AUTO MECHANIC'S GARAGE - NIGHT

3

Stiles's Jeep sits atop a rotary lift underneath which a MECHANIC uses an impact gun to break free a particularly tight bolt on the exhaust.

3

CONTINUED:

3

Pushing through the door of the WAITING ROOM, Stiles waves his hands, trying to get the Mechanic's attention.

STILES

Hey, hey! What the hell do you think you're doing? All I needed was the starter.

MECHANIC

Yeah, but it looks like your whole exhaust system's got to be replaced too.

STILES

Why do I get the feeling you're slightly overestimating the damage?

MECHANIC

Probably going to run about twelve hundred for parts and labor.

STILES

Are you kidding? This thing doesn't even have a catalytic converter. And yeah, I know what a catalytic converter is. *

MECHANIC

You know what a limited slip differential is? *

STILES

(hating himself)

No.

MECHANIC

(eyeing the exhaust)

Could be more like fifteen hundred.

STILES

Just finish. I'll be back here.

Seething with impotent rage.

Stiles grabs the waiting room door handle, but his hand slips on a clear, sap-like substance.

STILES (CONT'D)

Nice. Sanitary. *

(to the Mechanic)

Quality establishment you're running here.

3

CONTINUED:

3

No longer listening, the Mechanic fires up a DRILL and gets back to work.

IN THE WAITING ROOM - Stiles wipes his hand on his jeans as he glances at a picture on the wall. It's the Mechanic in a Beacon Hills lacrosse uniform.

Reaching into his pocket for his phone, Stiles starts to hit the HOME button but oddly, he can't seem to curl his thumb.

STILES (CONT'D)

What the...?

He takes the phone with his left hand while trying to flex the fingers of his right. But when both hands lose strength, the phone slips from his grasp and clatters to the floor.

Alarmed, he glances to the door handle where he touched the strange substance and then--

THROUGH THE GLASS WINDOW - he sees the Mechanic digging through a tool chest while above him, SOMETHING MOVES inside the Jeep.

Perched within, A SHADOWY FIGURE reaches its ink black-skinned and muscular arm through the open window.

STILES (CONT'D)

Hey--HEY!

The Mechanic looks up as the CREATURE darts out of the Jeep's window. Tail whipping about, a clawed hand slashes at the back of the Mechanic's neck.

Knocked off his feet, he falls to the floor of the pit below the Jeep.

Almost simultaneously, a frightened Stiles falls to his knees in the waiting room as the paralysis takes hold. He collapses, face hitting the floor.

INSIDE THE GARAGE - at the bottom of the pit, the same paralysis overtakes the terrified Mechanic. Unable to move, he watches the creature slip underneath the Jeep. Using a single claw, it severs a cord attached to the lift.

BLACK HYDRAULIC FLUID showers down and the Jeep begins to lower toward the Mechanic's frozen body.

MECHANIC

(struggling to speak)

Help... Help me....

*

3

CONTINUED:

3

IN THE WAITING ROOM - Stiles uses every last bit of strength to reach his phone. Fingers trembling toward the screen, he manages to unlock it and hit 9. Then 1. And then--

MECHANIC (CONT'D)

(barely a whisper)

Help me.

*
*

Stiles can't hit the last 1. Paralyzed, he watches through the crack underneath the door as his Jeep and all of its three thousand pounds glide slowly yet purposefully down.

Stiles shuts his eyes as the Mechanic's SCREAMS fill the garage, weakening to choking gasps and then finally--

Silence.

All Stiles can hear now is his own nervous gasps. He looks to the space underneath the door where he sees--

REPTILIAN EYES staring back at him. As Stiles sucks in a frightened breath, the creature disappears from sight.

Glancing up, Stiles sees the doorknob turn. With a chilling CREAK, it begins to open and--

A RINGING fills the waiting room. Coming from Stiles's phone. His finger rests on the display, finally having managed to hit the last 1 in 911.

As the door opens to reveal the now empty garage, a voice BLARES out from the phone--

EMERGENCY DISPATCH

911, what is your emergency?

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLE: TEEN WOLF

4

EXT. ARGENT HOME/INT. ALLISON'S CAR - NIGHT

4

Allison slips out of the house and into her car. At the driver's side window, she breathes softly on the glass.

The ghostly message from Scott that appears - 9 PM. Allison glances to the dashboard where the time is 8:55. She quickly wipes a hand over the steamed window to reveal--

GERARD.

Allison SCREAMS. Her grandfather's stern visage softens to a smile as she opens the door to get out.

4 CONTINUED:

4

GERARD

Didn't mean to scare you.

ALLISON

It's okay. I was just--

GERARD

Expecting someone else?

ALLISON

Yes. I mean--no. Definitely no.

GERARD

Good. We can talk for a minute.

*

With a smile, he shuts the car door for her.

5 EXT. BEACON HILLS LOOKOUT POINT - NIGHT

5

A cell phone's display LIGHTS up, illuminating the woods around Scott. He glances at the time: 9:00 PM.

Returning his gaze to the light-speckled town of Beacon Hills, he searches the roads as if he might recognize Allison's car simply by her headlights.

But as the display light goes out, Scott's hopeful expression seems to dim as well.

6 EXT. ARGENT HOME - NIGHT

6

Standing by Allison's car, Gerard pulls a SMALL PILL BOX out of his coat pocket. As he removes it, however, something else drops out--

A worn, leather bound BOOK hits the pavement. Allison leans down and picks it up, handing it to him.

GERARD

Thanks. Don't want to drop that.
I'd be lost without it.

He slips the book back into his jacket and dry swallows a handful of pills.

GERARD (CONT'D)

When I was your age I didn't even take vitamins. Now I'm choking down a cocktail of pills three times a day. But I do what my doctor tells me because I trust him.

*

*

6

CONTINUED:

6

Allison's eyes wander to the road, anxious to get going.

GERARD (CONT'D)

Trust is a commodity our family
holds very high, you know.

When she looks back, she finds him staring at her intently *as*
if trying to gauge her reactions. *

*
*

GERARD (CONT'D)

My daughter--your aunt, Kate--died
doing what she thought was right.
Her intentions may have been a bit
misguided--

ALLISON

A bit?

GERARD

I like that. You remind me of her.
She challenged me too.

ALLISON

Is that what you want me to do?
Challenge you?

GERARD

I want you to trust me. You're
going to find yourself put in a
position where you question the
trust of people close to you. Even
your closest friends. When that
happens, you have to know the trust
you *never* question is family. Can I
trust you, Allison?

*

ALLISON

(nodding)

Yeah.

GERARD

Not *yeah*. Speak with conviction.
Yes or no?

His sudden intensity causes her to flinch. Finding her voice,
she gives a response--

ALLISON

Yes. You can trust me.

7 EXT. BEACON HILLS LOOKOUT POINT - NIGHT 7

Racing through the woods, Allison desperately tries to make her meeting with Scott. But when she arrives at the lookout point, she finds it empty.

ALLISON

Scott?

She turns, trying to see in the darkness, when her eyes land on something. She approaches an outcropping of rock to discover a message scrawled in chalk--

Couldn't wait. Missed U.

Disappointed, Allison presses her hand to the rock and begins carefully wiping away Scott's message.

8 EXT. AUTO MECHANIC'S GARAGE - NIGHT 8

Under the flare of RED and BLUE lights from Deputy Sheriff cars, Stiles sits in the back of an ambulance. He flexes his now mobile hand while talking to his father, Sheriff Stilinski.

STILES

I told you, I just walked in and saw the Jeep on top of the guy. That's all.

STILINSKI

What's wrong with your hand?

STILES

Nothing. Can I get out of here now?

STILINSKI

If there's something you don't feel like you can tell me...

STILES

You think I'm lying? *

STILINSKI

Of course not. I just worry about you. And if maybe you saw someone do this, if you're afraid they might come back to make sure you don't say anything about it... *

Stiles looks away. That's exactly what he's afraid of. *

8

CONTINUED:

8

STILES

I didn't see anything. At all. Can
I go, please?

*

STILINSKI

Yeah. But not in your Jeep. We're
going to have to impound it. Sorry,
kiddo. Evidence.

Stilinski turns, heading back to the crime scene.

STILES

Well, make sure they wash it!

9

INT. MCCALL CAR - NIGHT

9

Stiles gets into the passenger side, slamming it closed. From
behind the wheel, Scott watches his friend, concerned.

SCOTT

You okay?

STILES

(nodding)

You were right. It's not like you.
It's eyes were almost... reptilian.
But there was something about them.

SCOTT

What do you mean?

STILES

You know how when you see a friend
in a Halloween mask, but all you
can actually see is their eyes? You
feel like you know them but you
can't figure out who it is.

*
*
*

SCOTT

Are you saying you know who it is?

*

STILES

No. But I think it knew me.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

10

INT. ABANDONED RAIL STATION - DAY

10

At the end of the dark corridor, Isaac stands with his hands at his sides, head slung low. He takes a breath, teeth clenched *and goes down*.

Hands hitting the pavement, Isaac LAUNCHES himself forward in a lunge. Pushing off with his feet, he springs up with power and grace, heading right for--

Derek. Standing like a monolith, waiting until the very last second as Isaac leaps at him in a ferocious attack.

When Derek finally moves, it's fast and focused. He grabs Isaac and twists the boy around, SLAMMING him back down to the cement.

Out of the shadows, Erica appears, bounding up to swing a clawed hand at Derek. But he takes her out even more brutally. Hand wrapping around her ankle, he sends her sprawling across the floor.

Boyd looks out from behind a steel column, shyly eyeing Erica. Smiling back at him, she pushes herself up.

DEREK

Anyone want to try not being completely predictable?

He spins as Erica attacks again. She lands right on him, literally latching onto his torso with her legs. He staggers back with her attached to him when--

She kisses him. Lips and tongue all over his. For just a moment, Derek allows it. But then he breaks her grip and drops her back to the floor. Right on her ass.

DEREK (CONT'D)

That's the last time you do that.

ERICA

Why? Because I'm a Beta?

DEREK

Because I have someone else in mind for you.

A weary Isaac pulls himself to his feet.

10

CONTINUED:

10

ISAAC

We done? There's about a hundred bones in my body that could use a few hours to heal.

*

Derek grabs his arm and CLENCHES down on it. The SHARP CRACK of bone is followed by Isaac's ear-piercing SCREAM.

DEREK

Hundred and *one*.

*

As Isaac cradles his arm, Derek addresses them all.

DEREK (CONT'D)

You think I'm teaching you to fight? I'm teaching you to survive.

ISAAC

If they want us dead how come they're not coming after us now? What are they waiting for?

DEREK

I don't know. But they're planning something. And you especially know that's not the only problem...

(to the others)

Whatever killed Isaac's father? I think it killed someone else last night. Until I figure out what it is, all of you need to learn everything I know. As fast as I can teach you.

*

11

INT. MARTIN HOME/LYDIA'S ROOM - DAY

11

The bedroom door clicks open and Mrs. Martin hurries in to wake Lydia. She lies buried under a mountain of covers.

MRS. MARTIN

Time to get up.

LYDIA

Go away.

MRS. MARTIN

You're going to be late for your appointment with the school counselor. Remember we have a deal?

LYDIA

Remember I told you I'm fine?

11

CONTINUED:

11

Mrs. Martin reaches to pull the covers off.

MRS. MARTIN

Lydia, please--

SHE SCREAMS, hands jerking back from the BLOOD-STAINED covers. There's blood everywhere. As a stunned Lydia sits up, her panicked mother grabs her arms to find the source.

MRS. MARTIN (CONT'D)

What did you do? Oh God, what did you do to yourself?

She searches Lydia's wrists for the tell-tale slashes, but the cuts are only on the knuckles of her right hand. As if she'd punched something.

Mrs. Martin looks into Lydia's wide, confused eyes. She follows her daughter's gaze to a SHATTERED VANITY MIRROR, shards hanging off it.

MRS. MARTIN (CONT'D)

Lydia--sweetheart--why did you do that? Lydia?

But the girl shakes her head. No idea why.

Mother and daughter turn to look into the mirror shards, the reflection of their own bewildered faces gazing back at them.

12

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY

12

Lydia sits outside a door that reads Guidance Counselor. Her hands are now covered by a fashionable pair of gloves.

A cute JUNIOR sits next to her, also waiting. They share a look. He smiles. She doesn't.

JUNIOR

Nice gloves.

LYDIA

Thanks.

JUNIOR

So what's your brand of psychosis?

LYDIA

Really?

JUNIOR

We're both here for something. We don't have to be ashamed of it.

12

CONTINUED:

12

LYDIA

I have an acute phobia of people prying into my personal life. You?

JUNIOR

Compulsively drawn to cute but narcissistic girls.

Lydia stares at him in disbelief. Before she can fashion a comeback, the door opens, revealing Ms. Morrell.

MS. MORRELL

Are you ready, Lydia?

Without another glance to the Junior, Lydia steps inside the office.

13

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

13

Stiles stands opposite Scott, looking deep into his eyes.

STILES

Sorry about the other day. I'm trying. We'll get through this. I know because I love you. I love you more than--*oh my God*, you and Allison seriously have to find a better way to communicate.

SCOTT

Come on, you're the only one we can trust. Did she say she's coming to the game tonight?

STILES

Yes. Message complete. Now tell me about your boss.

SCOTT

He thinks Allison's family has some kind of record of all the things they've hunted. Like a book.

STILES

(realizing)

He probably means a Bestiary.

SCOTT

A what?

STILES

A Bestiary.

13

CONTINUED:

13

SCOTT

I think you mean bestiality.

STILES

No. Pretty sure I don't. It's like an encyclopedia of mythical creatures.

SCOTT

Why am I the only one who doesn't seem to know any of this stuff?

STILES

Considering my best friend is a creature of the night I kind of make it a priority.

SCOTT

Okay, if it can tell us what that thing is--

STILES

And who.

SCOTT

(nodding)

We need that book.

14

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY

14

Ms. Morrell jots down notes while Lydia scowls at her.

LYDIA

You're not even French, are you?

MS. MORRELL

French Canadian.

LYDIA

Which means you're a Canadian who speaks French. And seeing as I'm placing my mental health in your hands, how about you tell me what, as a French teacher, qualifies you to be a Guidance Counselor?

MS. MORRELL

I have a Masters in Behavioral Psychology and have done over three hundred hours of field work.

LYDIA

Ça va bien.

MS. MORRELL

If you're really fine, what are you doing here?

LYDIA

Appeasing my parents so they don't take away my car keys.

MS. MORRELL

Have you talked to your friends about what happened to you?

LYDIA

Yeah, they're great. Totally supportive.

MS. MORRELL

Do you trust them?

LYDIA

Implicitly.

MS. MORRELL

Good. But still be cautious.

LYDIA

Why? Because sometimes the people closest to you can be the ones holding you back the most?

MS. MORRELL

Indeed. Did you read that somewhere?

LYDIA

(shrugging)

I don't know. Maybe I heard it.

MS. MORRELL

Well, sounds like whoever said it, left an impression.

Lydia nods, eyes wandering to the waiting area outside, where she notices the Junior is no longer there.

From his bag, Jackson pulls out a small MEMORY CARD for Danny.

JACKSON

I need you to see if you can brighten the resolution on this.

15

CONTINUED:

15

DANNY

Sure.

As Danny reaches for it, Jackson jerks it back.

JACKSON

Whatever you find? You need to keep it to yourself. Got it?

DANNY

What's on it?

JACKSON

It's just me. In my room. In bed.

DANNY

I'm supposed to watch you in bed? You remember all the times I told you you're not my type?

JACKSON

Just do it.

He puts the memory card in Danny's hand.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

And FYI? I'm everyone's type.

16

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

16

At her locker, Allison turns to Stiles.

ALLISON

I think you mean--

STILES

No, I mean *Bestiary*. And the two of you--I don't want to know what's going on in your heads.

ALLISON

Can you describe this thing?

STILES

It's probably a book. Old, worn--

ALLISON

Like bound in leather?

17

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER ROOM - DAY

17

Slightly out of breath, Stiles relays the information to Scott.

17 CONTINUED: 17

STILES

Yes. Seen her grandfather. With a book like that.

18 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY 18

Stiles races back to Allison, now gasping.

STILES

Where... does he... keep it?

19 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER ROOM - DAY 19

Stiles collapses against the wall next to Scott, nearly hyperventilating.

STILES

She says... has to be... office.

20 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY 20

Allison watches Stiles take a pull on Scott's inhaler.

STILES

You know, drug dealers have been using disposable cell phones pretty successfully for years.

ALLISON

My parents check every call, e-mail and text message I send. Trust me, they'd find it.

STILES

Can you get the book?

ALLISON

Not without his keys.

21 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY 21

Gerard pulls his KEYS out of his office door and slips them into his coat pocket. He turns to find Allison waiting for him.

GERARD

There you are. I have to warn you, by the way. You might need to be a little patient with me.

ALLISON

How come?

21 CONTINUED:

21

GERARD

I'll probably have a lot of questions. Since I've never actually seen a lacrosse game.

Slipping his arm through hers, they head out of the school.

22 EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT

22

Amid the players gathering for the game, Danny and Matt talk to Jackson.

JACKSON

(to Danny)

What the hell is this? I thought I could trust you.

MATT

Relax. It's my camera. He needed to ask me some questions.

DANNY

Matt's the one who found it anyway.

JACKSON

Found what?

Danny holds up his **TABLET, a Pantech Element**. A brightened version of Jackson's video begins to play. Danny pauses the image showing a glitch in the frame. *

MATT

There.

JACKSON

There *what*?

DANNY

It's an edit point. It's been looped. Two hours worth.

JACKSON

What does that mean?

MATT

It means there's two hours of footage *missing*.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23

EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT

23

Against the BRILLIANT GLOW of the LIGHTS, the body of a BEACON HILLS MID-FIELDER soars gracefully up. And then CRASHES brutally down.

AT THE BENCHES - Stiles cringes. Behind him, the parents of Beacon Hills look on with abject terror. The reason why--

A HUGE PLAYER on the opposing team. He's a dense combination of fat and muscle, towering over all the other boys.

COACH

Come on! Is that *thing* even a teenager? I want to see a birth certificate!

THE REF blows the WHISTLE, ignoring him. Fuming, Coach sits on the bench next to Stiles.

COACH (CONT'D)

Who or what is that genetic experiment gone wrong?

STILES

Eddie Obomowitz. They call him The Abomination.

Lining up for the next draw, the gigantic player known as The Abomination strides past Jackson and Scott.

JACKSON

McCall, what the hell are you waiting for? This is the semi-finals. Bring that roid head into the ground.

SCOTT

Me? Remember when you said I was a cheater?

JACKSON

And that freak of nature being on the field is fair? *Do something.*

*

SCOTT

I can't. Not with Allison's grandfather here.

He throws a glance to THE BLEACHERS where Allison shivers next to Gerard.

ALLISON

I knew I should have brought my coat.

GERARD

You're cold? Here, take mine.

ALLISON

Are you sure?

Nodding, Gerard slips his coat around her. Allison pulls it tight, then discreetly searches the pockets. Removing a set of KEYS, she turns them over in her hand. Gerard's OFFICE key hangs off a USB DRIVE key ring. When she looks up--

Another BEACON HILLS PLAYER crashes to the ground, immediately followed by a SECOND PLAYER smashing onto him.

GERARD

Good God, is it always this violent?

The Abomination turns back with a malevolent smile. As his immense frame moves past, he reveals--

Matt, in his uniform, but on the sidelines snapping pictures. Lowering his camera, he notices Melissa McCall sitting at the edge of the bleachers, while a limping player is helped off the field.

MATT

He doesn't belong to you, does he?

MELISSA

No. Mine's still on the field.
While I'm here really wishing he'd
stuck with tennis.
(noticing the camera)
Are you the yearbook photographer?

MATT

No. I just take pictures.

MELISSA

Just lacrosse? Or other things?

He gazes down at the camera's LCD to examine a new photo.

MATT

Anything that catches my eye.

THE PICTURE is of Allison. Perfectly lit under the field lights, looking utterly beautiful, while--

ON THE FIELD - Jackson steps next to Scott.

JACKSON

If you're not going to do something, I will.

SCOTT

Are you crazy?

JACKSON

Get ready. Ball's coming to you.

Noticing them together, Gerard turns to Allison.

GERARD

Those are the two captains, right?
Jackson and Scott?

Allison gives a nod to her grandfather while her hand eases down and drops the keys to Stiles, right underneath the bleachers.

ERICA (O.S.)

Go Scott!

Allison spins back to see Erica cheering for Scott just two rows up. The girl looks undeniably hot, almost as if she'd dressed to be noticed.

ON THE FIELD - Ball in his stick, Jackson goes right for The Abomination. Using a sudden and almost extraordinary moment of speed, he slips around the larger player and sends the ball flying to Scott.

Ball caught, Scott whips around and FIRES it into the opposing goal. The incredibly relieved Beacon Hills fans rise to their feet, CHEERING wildly.

Hearing the cheers as he rushes through the parking lot, Stiles glances back. Then stops when he sees Lydia sitting in her parked car. Tissues at her eyes, she's crying.

STILES

(to himself)

Oh, not now, not now.

24

CONTINUED:

24

Gerard's keys in his hand, he tries to keep going toward the school. But then turns back, unable to resist. The moment Lydia notices him approaching, she raises the window.

STILES (CONT'D)
(yelling to be heard)
Lydia? What's wrong?

24

CONTINUED:

24

LYDIA

Just go away. I don't need anyone
seeing me cry.

STILES

Lydia, come on!

But she won't lower the window or answer.

STILES (CONT'D)

You shouldn't care if anyone sees
you cry. Especially you.

LYDIA

Why?

Stiles comes closer to the window so he doesn't need to yell.

STILES

Because you're beautiful when you
cry.

Lydia scowls at him. But then... the window begins to lower.

25

EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT

25

At the benches, Coach leans down to Danny who holds an ice
pack to his head. Coach holds up two fingers.

COACH

How many fingers am I holding up?

DANNY

Four.

COACH

Say two.

DANNY

Two.

COACH

Perfect. Get back out there.

Coach slaps him on the shoulder as Danny rises shakily.

REF (O.S.)

You're still short one player!

Coach glances around.

COACH

Where the hell is Stilinski?

25

CONTINUED:

25

But Stiles, of course, is gone. Desperate, Coach quickly scans the bleachers and points.

COACH (CONT'D)

You! Can you play lacrosse?

Sitting next to Erica, Boyd gazes up. As heads turn to look, he stands, taking off his coat to reveal a now sensationally muscular body stretching every thread of his tight T-shirt.

ERICA

Derek won't like this.

BOYD

Yeah... But I will.

26

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

26

Stiles leans in at Lydia's car window.

LYDIA

You're going to think I'm crazy.

STILES

Lydia, if you trust me on anything, trust me on this... nothing you say will sound crazy to me. Literally nothing.

Cheers go up again from the field. Stiles glances back, then to the darkened school, knowing time is running out.

STILES (CONT'D)

Can you give me five minutes? Just stay here. Continue crying. Or not crying. Whatever works for you. I'll be right back and we'll talk. About anything, okay? Five minutes.

As she nods, Stiles darts off toward the school.

A26

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A26

Gerard's keys hang from the lock of the open door of his office while Stiles quickly searches the office.

STILES

Book, book, *no book*.

Stiles taps a message on his phone: *Nothing here!* As he closes the door he looks up, facing--ERICA.

A26

CONTINUED:

A26

ERICA

Hey, Stiles.

27

EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT

27

Ball in the pocket of his lacrosse stick, The Abomination charges forward. As Beacon Hills Players move to get out of the way, only Boyd stands his ground.

Cleats digging in, he drops a shoulder and COLLIDES with his massive opponent. This time, the player flying through the air is The Abomination. As his huge body TUMBLES to the grass and dirt--

Coach leaps up, HOLLERING.

COACH

The bigger they are, baby! The bigger. They. Are!

For the first time in far too long for a sixteen year-old, Boyd smiles. Taking in the cheers. Basking in the glory.

Even Scott's look of apprehension turns to one of conflict as he watches the change in Boyd's confidence.

27

CONTINUED:

27

But then Boyd notices Jackson looking at him with more than a little curiosity. The look of someone who knows your secret.

The Ref BLOWS the WHISTLE.

Heart pounding, Boyd turns back to take his position for the next play, unaware that his eyes are beginning to GLOW YELLOW.

Now there are two werewolves on the field. One with far less control over his abilities. And his anger...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

28 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT 28 *

Erica shoves Stiles into the darkened pool area. Derek bounces a basketball ominously back and forth. *

DEREK
Stiles. What did you see at the mechanic's garage?

STILES
Several alarming EPA violations that I'm seriously considering reporting.

Derek punctures the basketball with a claw, deflating it. He lets the crumpled remains fall to the floor at Stiles's feet.

DEREK
Let's try this again...

29 EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT 29

With the game tied, THE SCOREBOARD CLOCK clicks down to one minute left. Allison glances from the clock to her phone to see a text from Stiles - *Nothing here!*

ON THE FIELD - Scott lines up next to Boyd.

SCOTT
You need to get off the field. Your eyes. Someone's going to see you.

But breathing hard, Boyd doesn't listen. The WHISTLE BLOWS and he takes off, moving fast. With no other option, Scott goes after him.

Eyes on the ball bouncing across the grass, Boyd races for it. But Scott kicks in a second of super speed and gets to it first, stealing it right out from under him.

With the crowd hushing to near silence, Scott lets the ball fly. As it hits the net, a winning goal--

The Abomination takes Scott off his feet.

IN THE BLEACHERS - Melissa stands, hands moving to her mouth in the reflex of someone stifling a scream.

Scott lands on his leg with a brutal CRACK.

THE WHISTLE BLOWS, clock at zero. *Beacon Hills* has won.

Shocked by Scott's fall, Allison springs to her feet. Gerard looks up, noticing her concern. Without another second of hesitation, she rushes down.

Gripping his leg in pain, Scott sees Allison approach, pushing past the other players.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I'm fine--it's healing--I'm fine.
The book--

ALLISON

It's not in his office. It's got to
be at the house. Scott, your leg.
Oh my God, your leg's broken.

SCOTT

(in agony)
Not... for long.

Melissa, Coach and Gerard reach Scott who amazingly begins to hobble to his feet.

MELISSA

Scott--

SCOTT

I'm okay, I'm okay!

The crowd around him watches in disbelief as he gingerly touches his foot back down to the grass. He gives a weak smile. Allison notices even Gerard gazing on in surprise.

MELISSA

I could have sworn I literally
heard bone breaking from where I
sat.

COACH

Heard it? I felt it.

SCOTT

Seriously, guys. I'm fine.

Allison takes Gerard by the arm.

ALLISON

We should go.

29

CONTINUED:

29

GERARD

Hold on. I want to ask him one more thing...

30

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT

30

*

Erica and Derek wait for Stiles to explain.

STILES

All right, the thing was pretty slick looking. Skin was dark, kind of patterned. I think I actually saw scales. Is that enough? Because I have someone I really need to talk to.

Behind him, SOMETHING ON THE WALL begins to crawl into view.

STILES (CONT'D)

Okay, um... Eyes. It's eyes are yellowish. Slitted. It has a lot of teeth.

Becoming alarmed, Derek and Erica watch the CREATURE crawl down the wall headfirst, tail flicking up and about.

STILES (CONT'D)

Oh, and it has a tail. Okay, we good?

(noticing them)

What? Have you seen it? You've got this look like you know exactly what I'm talking about.

Then he notices Derek and Erica are not looking at him, but past him. Stiles spins around just as--

The creature LEAPS off the wall.

Erica darts in front of Derek to protect him, but the thing moves too fast for her. Whipping about, it SHOVES her across the floor. Her head SNAPS BRUTALLY into the wall. While she slumps unconscious--

*

Derek grabs Stiles to get him out of the way. The creature's claws slice through the air, tail snaking up.

DEREK

Run!

He pushes Stiles up toward an EXIT door and turns back just as a CLAWED FOOT lands on his chest.

*

A30 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT

A30

KICKED BACK, Derek flies past Stiles and tumbles across the tile floor. *

Pushing up, Derek flips back onto his feet, eyes FLARING with an angry RED GLOW.

DEREK

Get behind me.

Stiles nods, retreating back. But when he does, something catches his eye. A SLASH MARK at the nape of Derek's neck. Exactly how the Mechanic was cut.

STILES

Derek. Your neck...

As he turns to Stiles, hand coming up to his neck, Derek's legs give out. He drops to his knees on the floor, paralysis taking hold.

DEREK

(stunned)

Scott--get Scott.

But instead of running, Stiles grabs him. Pulling Derek's arm over his shoulder, he attempts to drag him to the exit just a few yards beyond the edge of the pool.

STILES

Where is it? Do you see it?

DEREK

No. Hurry.

Derek struggles to stay on his feet with the little strength he has left. Stiles pulls his phone from his jacket.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Stiles--what are you doing--Stiles!

BEHIND THEM, the creature emerges from the darkness, slow and stealthy in its approach.

As Derek's strength disappears, Stiles loses his balance. Forced to use both hands to hold Derek, Stiles DROPS his phone to the tile floor. But then Derek slips out of his grasp as well.

As Stiles gropes for a hold on him, Derek tumbles backwards and GOES RIGHT INTO THE POOL.

A30

CONTINUED:

A30

Without hesitating, Stiles jumps in after the sinking Derek. Water splashes up, waves rippling out. Then, just as the pool seems to settle, Stiles and Derek burst to the surface, gasping for air.

STILES

Where'd it go? Do you see it?

DEREK

No.

Clutching a now completely paralyzed Derek, Stiles gives a hopeful glance around.

STILES

Maybe--maybe it took off.

A PIERCING SHRIEK comes out of the darkness.

DEREK

Maybe not.

32

INT. ARGENT HOME/FOYER - NIGHT

32

The front door clicks open. Argent and Victoria look out from the kitchen to see Gerard and Allison stepping in.

VICTORIA

Oh good, you're back. Dinner's almost ready.

ARGENT

How was the game?

GERARD

Why don't you ask the star player?

Argent and Victoria snap their heads back to the door as Gerard and Allison part to reveal their dinner guest...

SCOTT

(with an awkward smile)

Hi.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

33 INT. ARGENT HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

33

Scott sits opposite Allison, surrounded by the Argents as they quietly, silently eat dinner. Gerard sets down his knife and fork. He looks to his family. Then to Scott.

GERARD

All right, why's everyone so quiet?
Is it that uncomfortable that they
dated?

ARGENT

Did you ask them if they'd be
uncomfortable?

GERARD

Okay, I know it's been a few
centuries since I was a teenager,
but even back then we dated and
broke up all of the time.

ALLISON

We're fine. Right, Scott?

*

SCOTT

(nodding)
Totally fine.

*

GERARD

Then why did you break up?

*

All eyes fall on Scott. He looks to Allison. And panics.

SCOTT

She dumped *me*.

34 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT

34

Stiles struggles to keep Derek above the surface of the water while glancing about for the creature.

DEREK

Get me out of here before I drown.

STILES

You're worried about drowning? Did
you notice the thing out there with
multiple rows of razor-sharp teeth?

34

CONTINUED:

34

DEREK

(with rising fury)

Did you notice I'm paralyzed from
the neck down in **eight** feet of
water?

*

STILES

Okay, okay, I don't see it.

Kicking out, Stiles draws Derek toward the pool's edge when--

DEREK

Stop!

Stiles splashes to a halt. Both of them **spot** the GLOWING EYES
at the other side of the pool.

*

STILES

What's it waiting for?

But Derek doesn't respond, watching **that** perfectly still pair
of eyes as if trying to find the answer in them.

*

*

35

INT. ARGENT HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

35

Argent rests a sympathetic gaze on Scott.

ARGENT

No offense, Scott, but I think
maybe Allison felt the two of you
were just growing apart.

GERARD

As if the father's opinion isn't
biased. How do you know they
weren't as passionate as Romeo and
Juliet?

*

ARGENT

Romeo and Juliet committed ritual
suicide. They could have used a
little less passion.

ALLISON

Can we please talk about something
else?

VICTORIA

Brilliant idea.

ARGENT

Scott, how about you help me grab
dessert from the kitchen?

36 INT. ARGENT HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

36

Hand wrapping around Scott's throat, Argent shoves him against the refrigerator.

ARGENT

Do I need to fill you in on the details of what would happen to you if he found out what we all know?

SCOTT

I'm kind of wondering what would happen to you, actually.

ARGENT

(smiling)

It wouldn't be good for me. But then, I'd have plenty of chances to redeem myself. And *that* wouldn't be good for you.

He lets Scott go. The two of them stare at each other in a tense stand off. Finally, Scott grabs the cookie plate. Argent grabs the cake. Still eyeing each other. Holding cookies and cake. They walk out.

37 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT

37

From the center of the pool, Stiles and Derek watch the creature approach the edge. But then, oddly, it retreats back.

STILES

You see that? I don't think it can swim.

Derek meets Stiles's eyes. They turn back to the creature which HISSES, slashing at the water. Darting forward only to back away a moment later.

38 INT. ARGENT HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

38

Allison finishes her meal and sets the fork down.

ALLISON

Do you mind if *we're* excused?
There's actually some notes for English I need to ask Scott about.

*

Gerard nods. Scott rises, but Argent throws him a glare.

ARGENT

I'm not so sure it's appropriate.

38

CONTINUED:

38

GERARD

Okay, I'm the one who's supposed to be old-fashioned here. The two of you. Go.

Powerless to stop them, Argent and Victoria watch Allison and Scott hurry up the stairs.

39

INT. ARGENT HOME/GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

39

Slipping down the hall, Allison pulls Scott into the guest room where Gerard is staying.

ALLISON

Hurry.

They quickly search through books, papers and odd items, finding nothing. Until Allison moves a coat to reveal a SAFE.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

There goes that plan.

SCOTT

Actually, let me try something.

Kneeling, Scott places his ear against the safe and carefully begins turning the dial. He concentrates, focusing his hearing on the LOCKING PINS dropping into place.

With a final turn of the dial, the safe door clicks open. Allison almost laughs.

ALLISON

Want to hit a few banks later?

Lying atop other papers inside is the worn leather book Allison saw Gerard put in his pocket. She grabs it, flipping it open. But her look of triumph falls to one of failure.

Noticing, Scott takes the book and reads aloud.

SCOTT

Salmon Moutarde Creme Fraiche? What is this?

ALLISON

A recipe. *It's a cook book.*

40

INT. ARGENT HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

40

At the table, Gerard holds up his fork with the last of his meal on it. He delicately closes his lips over it, savoring the bite with a proud smile.

40

CONTINUED:

40

GERARD

Two days to prepare. But worth it.

41

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT

41

Energy waning, a breathless Stiles adjusts his grip on Derek.

STILES

I don't know how much longer I can do this.

As the creature continues to circle the pool, Stiles glances to his phone on the wet tile nearby.

DEREK

Don't even think about it.

STILES

Can you trust me for half a second?

DEREK

No.

STILES

I'm the one keeping you alive if you hadn't noticed.

DEREK

When the paralysis wears off, who's the one who's going to be able to fight that thing? You or me?

*

STILES

So that's why I've been holding you up for two hours?

DEREK

Yes. You don't trust me. I don't trust you. But you need me to survive. Which is why *you're not letting me go.*

Stiles looks Derek dead in the eye. And lets him go.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

42 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT 42

A BLACK SHAPE sinks to the bottom of the pool. Derek, eyes wide, lips pursed together as he tries to hold his breath, while above--

Stiles scrambles over the edge of the pool. He turns to see the creature quickly bounding out of the shadows, coming right toward him.

Slipping across the wet tile, Stiles snatches his phone up, turning as he hears the creature SHRIEK. With a desperate leap, he jumps back into the water.

Hand shooting up, he manages to keep the phone above the surface. He dials Scott, while glancing down to see--

Derek at the bottom of the pool. Beginning to drown. Stiles looks to his phone which reads: *Dialing Scott*.

43 INT. ARGENT HOME/GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 43

Allison places Gerard's book back in the safe and shuts it. Both of them jump when Scott's phone RINGS.

ALLISON
Shut it off!

Scott sees Stiles's name come up on the display.

SCOTT
(into the phone)
I can't talk right now.

He hits END, hanging up.

44 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT 44

Stiles gazes at his phone, incredulous. Unable to even speak. He looks down at Derek who is still under water. With no other choice, he lets the phone go and dives down to Derek. A moment later, they burst to the surface.

DEREK
(gasping)
Tell me... you got him.

But the look on Stiles's face says otherwise.

45 INT. ARGENT HOME/GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 45

Scott and Allison desperately look about the room for an answer.

SCOTT

Without it we have no idea what this thing is.

ALISON

But where else do we look?

SCOTT

What haven't we thought of?

ALLISON

What if it's not a book? Something else he'd keep close to him...

Allison trails off, realization hitting her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

I know where it is.

46 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT 46

The door to Gerard's office lies open, keys still in the lock. The item Allison and Scott have been looking for hangs between the other keys...

A high-capacity USB THUMB DRIVE.

47 INT. ARGENT HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT 47

Scott rushes back into the dining room to grab his jacket.

SCOTT

Principle Argent--Gerard, Mr. and Mrs. Argent. Thank you for dinner but I just realized I'm totally late to pick up my mom from work.

With a smile, he bullets out of the door. Allison sits back down at the table with an innocent glance to her relieved parents.

Gerard turns to them.

GERARD

I don't get it. What's not to like?

48 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT 48

Melissa McCall's car hurtles into the lot, tires SQUEALING to a stop. Scott jumps out, putting his phone to his ear.

SCOTT

Stiles, where are you? I need Gerard's keys. There's a USB drive on it. *That's* the Bestiary.

49 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT 49

Scott races in to find the keys still hanging in the doorknob to the Principal's Office. He yanks them out of the lock and then... pauses. Head cocking to the side, he HEARS something.

50 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/POOL - NIGHT 50

Legs kicking with more and more effort, Stiles and Derek keep dipping below the surface.

STILES

I can't--I can't stay up. I need to hold on to something.

DEREK

The diving board. Try to reach...

Freeing one hand, Stiles swims them toward the diving board. But when he reaches up to grab it, his fingers slip. They both go under, descending into the dark when--

TWO HANDS burst down through the surface.

Both Derek and Stiles SURGE UP out of the water and land sprawling onto the tile floor.

Crouched on the diving board, Scott, now a full werewolf, rises up with claws out. He lets loose a FEARSOME ROAR, challenging the GLOWING-EYED creature as it approaches from the shadows.

But the thing is unbelievably fast and surprisingly strong. Scott leaps up to meet it in mid-air. Both crash to the tile floor, clawing and snarling at each other.

The creature wraps a tail around Scott's leg and lifts him right off the floor with it. Scott hurtles back, tossed into a WALL MIRROR.

GLASS SHATTERS, fragments raining down.

50

CONTINUED:

50

The creature inches forward for the kill. Desperate, Scott grabs one of the larger mirror shards to use as a weapon.

And then something strange happens.

The creature pauses, focusing on its own REFLECTION in the glass, almost as if confused by it. For one brief moment, its eyes return to those of a HUMAN. But only for a moment.

Baring a fearsome set of DOUBLE-ROWED TEETH, the creature hisses at itself and retreats back.

It LEAPS onto the wall. Crawling across it like a spider, the creature darts out one of the high windows and disappears into the night.

With a breath of relief, Scott lets the mirror shard fall to the floor. Then turns back to see an exhausted Stiles and still weak Derek slowly pulling himself to his feet.

51

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

51

Scott plugs the USB drive into his laptop on the hood of his mother's car while Stiles looks over his shoulder.

ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN - A document appears. Pages and pages of strange black and white images amid thick paragraphs of almost illegible text.

SCOTT

That's not English.

STILES

Is that even a language?

SCOTT

How are we supposed to figure out what this thing is?

DEREK (O.S.)

It's called the Kanima.

Derek approaches with a revived Erica at his side.

STILES

You knew the whole time?

DEREK

No. Only when it was confused by its own reflection.

SCOTT

It doesn't know what it is.

51

CONTINUED:

51

DEREK

Or who.

STILES

What else do you know?

DEREK

Just stories and rumors.

SCOTT

But it's like us?

DEREK

A shape-shifter. But not right.
It's...

He searches for the word, but it's Stiles who finds it.

STILES

An abomination.

Derek nods. He glances at Erica and they both move to leave.

SCOTT

Derek. We need to work together on
this. Maybe we even need to tell
the Argents.

DEREK

You'd trust them?

SCOTT

No one trusts *anyone*. That's the
problem. And while we're arguing
about who's on what side, something
stronger, faster and scarier than
any of us is killing people and we
still don't know anything about it.

DEREK

I know one thing. When I find it...
I'm going to kill it.

52

INT. AUTO MECHANIC'S GARAGE - NIGHT

52

In the darkened garage, Sheriff Stilinski gazes up at the
hydraulic line, fingers touching the edge where the Kanima
severed it. He puts his phone to his ear.

52

CONTINUED:

52

STILINSKI

Yeah, it's me. We're changing the status on the fatal accident last night. Bring everyone in first thing tomorrow. That's right... Homicide.

*

53

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

53

Cutting the engine of his mother's car, Scott jumps out and slams the door shut. But right before his hand can leave the door, SOMEONE GRABS HIS WRIST.

Whirling back, Scott sees Gerard coming at him with frightening speed. A HUNTING KNIFE flashes in the moonlight. The blade goes right into Scott's stomach.

Gerard pulls him close, almost hugging him as he twists the knife up. Clutching the man, Scott gasps in pain.

GERARD

Don't move. Even though I can practically feel the tissue around the blade already trying to heal, you never know with a Beta. Besides, we'd lose this perfect picture. The kind old grandfather embracing his favorite grandson after hearing good news from the doctor.

Teeth clenched against the pain, Scott tries to hold still.

GERARD (CONT'D)

That's right. I can play the nice, doddering Grandpa who likes to cook and tell stories, be sweet and charming. And trust me I can do it far better than you playing average, broken-hearted teenage boy. Are you listening?

*

Gerard jerks the knife upward causing Scott to nearly collapse in pain.

SCOTT

Yes.

GERARD

Perfect. Now, you're going to do me a favor one of these days. And you're going to do it, because if you don't, this knife goes in her.

*

Scott follows his eyes to the glass doors behind which his mother, Melissa, talks to another hospital worker.

*

GERARD (CONT'D)

Scott, I truly believe that it's so much easier when bad things don't have to happen to good people. Don't you agree?

SCOTT

(barely a whisper)

Yes.

With a final jerk upwards, Gerard RIPS the knife out of Scott's stomach as--

THE DOORS of the hospital slide open. Melissa spots Scott waiting for her. He awkwardly holds his coat in front him, giving her the best smile he can. But she can immediately tell he's not smiling with his eyes.

MELISSA

Hey there. You okay?

SCOTT

Yeah, I'm fine. Everything's fine.

*

As Melissa loops her arm in his, she never notices the numerous dark spots underfoot. Drops of BLOOD on the pavement.

Scott's blood.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE