

TEEN WOLF  
Episode #304  
"Unleashed"  
by  
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&  
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**1/30/13 Goldenrod Draft**

1/15/13 Green Draft

1/3/13 Pink Draft

12/10/12 Blue Draft

12/7/12 White Draft

New Remote Productions, Inc.

MTV Networks

Lost Marbles Productions

MGM

Production #304  
Episode 28

**TEEN WOLF**

"Episode Twenty-Eight"

EP#304

Cast List

**SCOTT MCCALL..... TYLER POSEY**  
**STILES STILLINSKI..... DYLAN O'BRIEN**  
**ALLISON ARGENT..... CRYSTAL REED**  
**DEREK HALE..... TYLER HOECHLIN**  
**LYDIA MARTIN..... HOLLAND RODEN**

KYLE..... JESY MCKINNEY  
DEATON..... SETH GILLIAM  
MS. BLAKE..... HALEY WEBB  
DANNY..... KEAHU KAHUANUI  
ISAAC..... DANIEL SHARMAN  
COACH..... ORNY ADAMS  
AIDEN..... MAX CARVER  
ETHAN..... CHARLIE CARVER  
DEPUTY GRAEME..... MIEKO HILLMAN  
ASHLEY..... SLOANE AVERY  
CORA..... ADELAIDE KANE  
ENNIS..... BRIAN PATRICK WADE  
KALI..... FELISHA TERRELL  
DEUCALION..... GIDEON EMERY  
MS. MORRELL..... BIANCA LAWSON  
VICTORIA ARGENT..... EADDY MAYS  
HARRIS..... ADAM FRISTOE

**TEEN WOLF**

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Set List

INTERIORS

ANIMAL CLINIC  
    EXAMINING ROOM  
HIGH SCHOOL  
    CORRIDOR  
    ENGLISH CLASS  
    LOCKER ROOM  
    FRENCH CLASS  
    PHYSICS CLASS  
    ADMINISTRATION CORRIDOR  
BASEMENT  
    JANITOR'S CLOSET  
MUSIC CLASS  
DEREK'S LOFT  
FREEZER  
MCCALL HOME  
    SCOTT'S ROOM

EXTERIORS

ANIMAL CLINIC  
PARKING LOT  
ALLEY  
HIGH SCHOOL  
PARKING LOT  
FIELD  
WOODS  
TRAILS  
WOODS

\*

OMMITTED:

HIGH SCHOOL  
BASEMENT  
STORAGE CLOSET

**TEEN WOLF**  
Episode #304

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT 1

THE SHARP TIP of a NEEDLE catches the glare of the overhead light. With a steady hand, Dr. Deaton lowers a SYRINGE to a small TERRIER held still on the table by Scott.

The dog's owner, a young man named KYLE, watches with noticeable anxiety.

KYLE

It's not going to hurt him, is it?

DEATON

Just a little. But, to be honest, I usually find it's the owners...

Deaton quickly jabs the needle in. The dog barely blinks while Kyle draws a terrified breath.

DEATON (CONT'D)

...who feel the most pain.

Kyle lets out an embarrassed laugh. Scott picks the dog up off the table, helping him back to the floor.

DEATON (CONT'D)

All right, we'll let you know if we find any parasites in the sample. But my guess is he probably just ate something he shouldn't have.

Gently petting the dog as Kyle leashes him, Scott notices the name tag: BULLET.

SCOTT

Cool name.

KYLE

He's got two brothers at home named Beretta and Trigger. Military family.

Bullet rolls to his back for Scott, exposing his stomach in a submissive pose.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Guess he knows who the Alpha is.

Scott gives a nervous laugh. He doesn't see Deaton also react to Kyle's coincidental choice of words, but with a look more thoughtful than amused. A look of concern.

Realizing he's still holding the syringe, Deaton turns and drops it into a bin marked HAZARDOUS.

2      EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC/PARKING LOT - NIGHT      2

The door to Kyle's car clicks open. He unleashes Bullet and waits for him to jump into the back seat.

KYLE  
Let's go, buddy.

But the dog won't move. Even when Kyle gives him a nudge.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Okay, this part usually happens  
*before* we get to the vet.

Bullet responds with a soft WHINE. Finally, Kyle picks him up and puts him on the seat. But the moment he reaches to close the door, the dog darts out, racing into the lot.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Hey!

3      INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT      3

Scott pulls the lid off a container marked BULLET and prepares the sample to dilute it. But then he pauses.

SCOTT  
Hey Doc, I think I found something.

Deaton steps in to look over his shoulder.

DEATON  
Rinse it off.

As Scott works, Deaton grabs a tweezer. He uses it to pick up a SMALL, WHITE BERRY from the sample.

SCOTT  
What is it?

DEATON  
Definitely poisonous. For the dog,  
and actually, you as well.

SCOTT  
Wolfsbane?

DEATON  
No. Mistletoe.

4      EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC/ALLEY - NIGHT      4

A shadow falls across the alley just beyond the Clinic's parking lot. Kyle tentatively approaches, looking about.

KYLE  
Bullet?

A SCRAPE turns his head to a DUMPSTER sitting against the wall. Kyle slowly kneels to take a look underneath. Among the shadows, he spots the slightest movement.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
There you are. Come on, little guy.

He taps the pavement, trying to coax the dog out.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Come on, Bullet.

With a breath, he finally reaches underneath the dumpster, groping about. Trying to grab hold of the dog when--Kyle snaps his hand back with a CRY OF PAIN.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Son of a bitch. Did you just bite me?

He looks at his trembling hand, blood on the palm. When he glances up, however, he discovers an unsettling sight...

Bullet. Crouched in the far corner of the alley.

Slowly, Kyle turns his gaze back to the dumpster and whatever it is underneath that just bit him.

*Something* moves underneath. A PRESENCE whose shape appears much larger now. It breathes with deep, labored EXHALATIONS.

Bullet begins to WHINE while the VOICE whispers out from beneath the dumpster, almost inaudible.

VOICE  
*Closer...*

Shivering in the corner, Bullet's cries grow louder. But Kyle doesn't look back. Doesn't even blink.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
*Come... closer...*

He leans in, seeming almost hypnotized by the pleading voice.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
*Closer... please...*

Bullet's WHINES escalate to SHARP GROWLS, lips pulling back to bare his teeth. Kyle's eyes remain fixed on the *thing* underneath the dumpster as he obediently moves--

VOICE (CONT'D)  
*CLOSER.*

5 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT 5

A BARKING snaps Scott's head up from his work. It's distant, but alarmingly frantic. Yanking his gloves off, he moves for the double doors, pulling them open and--

6 EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC/ALLEY - NIGHT 6

Darting into the alley, Scott barely has a moment to react when Bullet charges toward him. He kneels down and the terrified dog jumps into his protective arms.

Lifting Bullet, Scott peers about the empty alley. The dumpster pushed slightly out of place. But nothing else. No sign of Kyle.

Nothing at all...

CUT TO:

**MAIN TITLE: TEEN WOLF**

7 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY 7

Heels click across the tile floor, the sound echoing throughout the otherwise empty corridor. Nervously clutching the strap of her bag, Jennifer Blake glances behind her.

After a moment, she starts off again, picking up her pace. Turning the corner with another anxious glance, she moves faster and faster, on the verge of breaking into a run when--

8 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/ENGLISH CLASS - DAY 8

Blake rushes inside her classroom and slams the door shut. She rests her head against the pane of glass, catching her breath. Then turns around and SCREAMS.

Derek stands right in front of her. Blake grabs a pointer and SWINGS it at his head. He casually ducks out of the way.

MS. BLAKE

What do you want? You want to threaten me? Tell me no one's going to believe me? Try to scare me?  
(she swallows hard)  
Kill me?

DEREK

I was going to ask if you were okay.

MS. BLAKE

Me?

DEREK

You.

MS. BLAKE

Physically or emotionally?  
Although, I guess that presupposes I was emotionally okay before any of this and according to my therapist that's been debatable for a long time.

Derek steps toward her, causing her to flinch back. But when he reaches for the pointer, she allows him to take it.

DEREK

I think you're going to be okay.

MS. BLAKE

Obviously, you've never taught high school. In twenty minutes I have to start two dozen teenagers on *The Crucible* and I honestly have no idea what I'm going to say.

DEREK

Maybe you should start by telling them it's an allegory for McCarthyism.

MS. BLAKE

Is that a subtle way of suggesting I shouldn't say anything? Because I won't.

He smiles, sets the pointer down and turns to go.



8

MS. BLAKE (CONT'D)  
Who are you?

DEREK  
I'm Derek.

He opens the door and--

MS. BLAKE  
Jennifer.

Derek doesn't turn back. But as he heads out, he does allow himself the slightest of smiles.

9

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT - DAY 9

THE HARD TERRAIN-TREADED TIRES of Scott's motocross bike spin to a stop at the racks in the school lot. Yanking off his helmet, he turns when--

Aiden ROARS in on his motorcycle, pulling up right next to him. Not a second later, Ethan parks on Scott's other side.

Eyeing their impressive bikes, Scott offers a friendly nod. But it's not returned by either twin. Helmets in hand, Ethan and Aiden head for the school entrance.

10

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER ROOM - DAY 10

Amid the rush of boys changing into sweats and shorts, Scott and Stiles whisper at their lockers.

SCOTT  
We looked everywhere. It's like he just walked away. Left the dog and his car.

STILES  
What if he was a virgin? You think he was a virgin?

SCOTT  
Definitely not. Deaton asks me to have sex with all of the customers. It's a new policy.

He smiles, proud of his joke. But Stiles just stares at him.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
No, I don't know if he was a virgin. And why are you talking about him like he's already dead? He's missing.

STILES

Missing and presumed dead because he's probably a virgin. You know who else is a virgin? Me. You know what that means? My lack of sexual experience is now literally a threat to my life.

(starting to unravel)

I need to have sex. I need to have sex like today. Like right now. Someone has to have sex with me right freaking now.

Slamming his locker shut, he turns to face Danny.

DANNY

All right, I'll do it.

STILES

What?

DANNY

Meet me at my place at nine. Plan to stay the night. I like to cuddle.

STILES

Are you kidding?

DANNY

Yes. I'm kidding.

STILES

Don't toy with a guy's emotions like that, Danny. It's really not attractive. It's not. Not at all.

Isaac hurries in trying to go unnoticed by Coach.

COACH

Lahey, happy to have you back. Not happy you're late.

ISAAC

Sorry, Coach.

COACH

I'll remind you all that cross country is not optional for lacrosse players. I don't care what you little delinquents are smoking at night. It's the 3am convenience store runs that worry me.

(MORE)

10

COACH (CONT'D)

Last thing I need is you turning  
into a bunch of fat asses in the  
off season--

Isaac pulls off his shirt to display a ripped physique.

COACH (CONT'D)

So... work on that.

Scott notices Isaac's locker is packed tight with clothes.

SCOTT

You're not living out of your  
locker, are you?

ISAAC

No. Staying with Derek.

SCOTT

Where are you sleeping?

ISAAC

On the floor. It's a good floor.  
It's flat. Hard. Flat and hard.

Coach BLOWS the WHISTLE.

COACH

Out to the field! Let's go!

11

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/FIELD - DAY

11

THE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM--both boys and girls--gather beyond  
the fence. Ahead, trails lead into the outlying woods.

At the STARTING LINE, Isaac kneels to tighten his shoelaces.  
But then pauses, holding still. Gripping the laces, his hands  
curl into FISTS as he slowly turns to find--

Aiden getting into position on his right. Ethan steps in at  
his left. Both looking on Isaac like an old rival.

Coach blows the WHISTLE and the twins race forward, moving  
far faster than any other runner.

COACH

Pace yourselves!

Stunned, Isaac kneels there, motionless. But shock falls away  
to fury and he rises, bolting forward when--Scott GRABS HIM,  
yanking him back. Isaac looks at him with eyes GLOWING  
YELLOW.

ISAAC  
It's them.

He shrugs free of Scott's grasp.

SCOTT  
Isaac, wait--Isaac!

But he's off, vanishing into the woods ahead. With a frustrated breath, Scott charges after him.

12      EXT. WOODS/TRAILS - DAY      12

Trampling leaves underfoot, Isaac hurtles well beyond his teammates. He spots Aiden up the trail. Then Ethan surges in from the side. Both of them just ahead, just out of reach.

Isaac races faster, pushing himself to catch up. When the path veers into a fork, however, he slows. Then, finally, he stops. Breathing hard, he glances around and--

SHOVES FORWARD, hit from behind. Ethan speeds past on his left. Aiden appears, darting off in the opposite direction.

ETHAN (V.O.)  
Isaac.

THE VOICE echoes out from the trees, spinning him around.

AIDEN (V.O.)  
(taunting)  
Isaac.

Catching a glimpse of one twin, Isaac starts forward.

AIDEN (V.O.)  
Still thinking about the girl?

Isaac whirls again, searching for the voice. But the twins move too fast, disappearing from his peripheral vision.

ETHAN (V.O.)  
You didn't even know her name, did you?

AIDEN (V.O.)  
Doesn't matter now--

ETHAN (V.O.)  
Since we ripped the bitch apart.

Spinning toward the voice, Isaac launches off a tree trunk, hurtling up. But Aiden grabs him, DRAGGING him to the ground. Ethan yanks him to his feet, easily overpowering him.

ETHAN

Aiden, I always forget. How many bones in the human body?

Aiden grabs Isaac's arm.

AIDEN

I don't know. Let's count.

Aiden's grip tightens around Isaac's forearm as--SCOTT SMASHES HIS FIST right across the twin's jaw, sending him tumbling to the ground.

SCOTT

That's *one*.

Isaac wrests free of Ethan while Aiden gets back to his feet. He resets his broken jaw with a painful sounding CRUNCH.

Isaac retreats back to Scott and the four boys circle each other. CLAWS unsheathe, FANGS snap. A serious werewolf brawl about to go down when--

SOMEONE SCREAMS.

They turn their heads at the shrill, terrified sound. Two RUNNERS hurry past, barely noticing them. Hearing others rushing to the scene, Scott moves to follow, pulling Isaac with him.

They emerge into a CLEARING where the rest of the team has gathered. Among them, Stiles pushes forward to look while Scott steps in beside him.

STILES

It's him, isn't it?

Scott doesn't have to see the face to know it's Kyle. Because this time the garrote used to crush the young man's larynx is not made from wire...

It's Bullet's leash.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13

EXT. WOODS/TRAILS - DAY

13

Tearing through the woods, hands pushing aside errant branches, Graeme and other Deputies try to keep up with Stilinski who leads the charge. They breach the clearing where a cluster of teenagers surround the body.

DEPUTY GRAEME

All right, back up. Everyone back!

STILINSKI

Someone cordon off this area before they trample every bit of evidence. And that includes my son.

Stiles points to BLOOD at the back of Kyle's head.

STILES

Dad, look--look at this. It's just like the others.

STILINSKI

I know. Now please go back to school. Coach, give us a hand?

COACH

You heard them. Nothing to see here. He was probably just some homeless kid.

SCOTT

Coach, he was a senior.

COACH

He wasn't on the team, was he?

A PANICKED VOICE CRIES OUT from behind them. Heads turn to a girl named ASHLEY frantically pushing her way through.

ASHLEY

No, no, God no--Kyle.

Deputy Graeme grabs her before she can get to the body. She struggles, but then finally relents, falling into Graeme's arms in grief-stricken defeat.

Isaac's gaze remains fixed on Ethan and Aiden who look over Kyle's body with curiosity.

Scott gently pulls Isaac away, motioning for Stiles to follow. They head back, talking quickly.

ISAAC

You see the way the twins looked at him?

STILES

You mean like they had no idea what happened?

ISAAC

They knew.

STILES

The kid was strangled with a garrote. Am I the only one recognizing the total lack of werewolfitude in these murders?

ISAAC

You think it's coincidence? People start dying right when they show up?

STILES

No, but I also don't think it's them.

ISAAC

Scott? What about you?

SCOTT

I don't know yet.

STILES

You don't know?

SCOTT

He's got a point. Seriously, dude? Human sacrifices?

STILES

Okay, your eyes turn into glow sticks, hair grows out of your face then instantly disappears, if I stabbed you it would magically heal and you have trouble believing *human sacrifices*?

SCOTT

(to Isaac)

That's a good point too.

ISAAC

I don't care. They killed that kid.  
They killed the girl who saved me.  
I'm going to kill them too.

Not waiting for their reaction, he hurries ahead.

14      INT. DEREK'S LOFT - DAY      14

Hair in a pony tail, sweat dripping from her brow, Cora uses an overhead pipe for pull-ups. Derek watches, impressed but concerned, as she drops to the floor for push-ups.

DEREK

Stop. You're not done healing.

CORA

Yeah, well, I'm done lying around.

DEREK

Then sit.

CORA

Are you going to help me go after them?

He doesn't answer. So she keeps going, relentlessly pushing herself. Until Derek kicks out one of her arms. Cora hits the floor with a painful SMACK.

Furious, she's up in a second, swinging her fists at him. Derek blocks each blow with ease.

CORA (CONT'D)

Come on. *Fight back.*

But he refuses to engage and Cora finally gives up.

CORA (CONT'D)

I can't believe I came back for this. I got my ass dragged into a vault for three months for you? And all those rumors I heard. *Powerful new Alpha. One of the Hales. Building a pack.* You know how long I waited to hear something like that? You know what it felt like to find out you were alive?

DEREK

Sorry to disappoint you.



CORA  
You haven't even asked me how Erica died.

DEREK  
I know how she died.

CORA  
You don't know everything.

Before he can respond, a BEEPING grabs their attention. Derek looks to a BLINKING RED LIGHT on a control panel.

CORA (CONT'D)  
What's that?

DEREK  
Trouble.

THE SOUND OF METAL LOCKS WRENCHING FREE turns them to the steel door. Cora starts forward.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
No, wait--

She charges the opening door as Ennis BARRELS through like a rampaging bull. He SLAMS Cora to the floor, then looks up at Derek with a fang-toothed smile.

ENNIS  
Ready for a rematch?

Kali flips out of the darkness, CLAWED FEET arcing toward Derek. Responding fast, he grabs her ankle and TOSSES her.

She tumbles through the air, but lands on her feet underneath the PIPE on which Cora was doing pull ups. Ripping it free, Kali swings it around.

Derek can't dodge it fast enough. Kali CRACKS the pipe against the back of his head, sending him to the floor. When he tries to rise, Kali whips the pipe up and PLUNGES it right through his mid-section, IMPALING him.

Derek CRIES OUT in agony, causing Cora to struggle uselessly against the more powerful Ennis.

With a sadistic, sexually charged smile, Kali grips the pipe over Derek who kneels pinned down on all fours.

A TAPPING comes from behind her. Deucalion enters, sweeping his red-tipped cane across the floor.

DEUCALION  
Everybody done? Because just  
listening to that was exhausting.

He carefully takes a seat on the bench in front of Derek's work table and collapses his cane down to thirds.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)  
So. Let's chat.

15      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/FRENCH CLASS - DAY      15

Ms. Morrell walks the aisle of her class, sounding out phrases which the students repeat back.

MS. MORRELL  
Où allez-vous?

CLASS  
*Où allez-vous?*

MS. MORRELL  
Je vais chez moi.

CLASS  
*Je vais chez moi.*

Morrell pauses at Allison's desk to find her dead asleep.

MS. MORRELL  
Mademoiselle? Mademoiselle Argent?

Allison doesn't stir.

VICTORIA (V.O.)  
ALLISON.

Snapping awake, Allison looks up to the white hot glare of her mother, Victoria Argent. But in the blink of an eye, she's gone, replaced by a concerned Morrell.

MS. MORRELL  
Allison? Es-tu fatiguée?

ALLISON  
Sorry.

She notices the other students staring. Mercifully, the BELL RINGS, sending everyone bolting for the door.

While Allison packs up her things, Morrell takes the seat in front of her.

MS. MORRELL

You're starting to concern me,  
Allison. Maybe we should chat in  
the guidance office sometime.

Allison waits for the last of the students to clear out before responding.

ALLISON

Maybe you could tell me what you  
were doing at the bank the other  
night.

MS. MORRELL

Maybe you could tell me what *you*  
were doing there?

Allison stays quiet.

MS. MORRELL (CONT'D)

Looks like we have a situation  
here. Tell you what. Give me the  
French word for it that's the same  
in English and you can avoid  
lunchtime detention.

ALLISON

(thinking)  
Uh... um...

Finally, she shakes her head.

MS. MORRELL

*Impasse.*

16      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PHYSICS CLASS - DAY      16

Chalk strikes across the board with swift strokes, revealing the headline for Mr. Harris's class: "*Momentum vs. Inertia*".

HARRIS

All right, being that *Inertia* is a  
subject of which you all know  
plenty, why don't we start with  
*Momentum*.

Scott leans forward to whisper to Isaac seated at the desk in front of him.

SCOTT

There's a reason they're here. Just give me a chance to figure it out before you do anything, okay?  
Isaac?

He barely seems to be listening, however. Eyes focused forward while Harris continues.

HARRIS

Danny, what do we know about Momentum?

DANNY

It's the product of mass and velocity. The more massive something is, the faster it's going.

ISAAC

Mr. Harris, I have to use the bathroom.

Harris dismisses him with a wave. Worried, Scott watches Isaac hurry for the door.

SCOTT

Mr. Harris, I have to go too.

HARRIS

One at a time.

SCOTT

I really have to go. Like medical emergency have to go.

HARRIS

Mr. McCall, if your bladder suddenly exploded and urine began to pour from your every orifice I would still respond *one at a time*. Is that enough hyperbole for you or should I come up with something more vivid?

SCOTT

No. No, that's pretty good.

He slumps back down, eyeing the closing door with trepidation.

17 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

17

Barely having gone a few steps from the classroom, Isaac stops. Down the otherwise empty corridor stand Ethan and Aiden. Waiting for him. Waiting for a fight.

Fully willing to accommodate, Isaac starts forward. Until something odd happens--

Aiden reels back and PUNCHES Ethan in the face. The twin staggers forward, trying to stay on his feet. While a stunned Isaac watches, Aiden hits his brother again. And *again*.

Grabbing him by the shirt, Aiden SMASHES Ethan against the lockers, bouncing him from one side of the corridor to the other until, finally, he hurls his brother to the floor, sending him rolling to a stop--

Right at Isaac's feet.

Classroom doors burst open at the commotion. Harris pushes past students still pouring into the corridor.

HARRIS

What is this? What's going on?

Right behind him, Scott sees Ethan on the floor, bloodied and cowering in front of Isaac. Danny pushes past to help him up.

DANNY

You all right?

ETHAN

He just came at me.

HARRIS

Isaac? What the hell did you do?

Finding Scott in the crowd, Ethan's bloodied lips part to give him a small, cruel smile while Isaac simply stares back at Harris, utterly helpless.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

18

INT. DEREK'S LOFT - DAY

18

Derek kneels on all fours, trying not to move while Kali stands over him gripping the pipe impaled through his chest.

DEUCALION

Sorry about this, Derek. I asked Kali to be gentle, but...

KALI

This *is* me being gentle.

Derek looks to Cora in Ennis's arms.

DEREK

Let her go.

DEUCALION

Sure.

Deucalion gestures to Ennis who releases Cora. She scrambles back, ready to fight. But Derek's glare stops her.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

See? We're not unreasonable. But, Ennis, if she attacks you again? Feel free to remove her arms. One at a time.

Ennis smiles. He likes this idea.

DEREK

What do you want? You want to kill me?

DEUCALION

Kill you? No. You really think I'm that boring? Don't throw me in with sociopaths like your uncle. I'm a man with far more vision than simple murder.

Moving with care, Deucalion lowers to face him. He removes his glasses and turns his cataract eyes to Derek's.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

In fact, I'm here to show you just how much vision a blind man can have...

18      CONTINUED:      18

His white eyes turn a searing RED. Derek's begin to GLOW in response. Glowing brighter and *brighter*.

19      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY      19

In the rush of students between classes, Scott follows Isaac to his locker.

SCOTT

Don't let it bother you. It's only lunchtime detention. If all they want right now is to piss you off, then don't give in. They're just trying to get to you.

ISAAC

Not just me.

Scott follows his look. Down the hall Lydia leans against her locker, flirting with Aiden. Scott's HEARING adjusts, picking up on their conversation.

AIDEN

*What about tonight?*

LYDIA

*Nope. Studying.*

AIDEN

*I could help you.*

LYDIA

*Do you have an IQ higher than 170?*

AIDEN

*Okay. You could help me.*

This coaxes a smile from her. Aiden notices Scott watching. Which coaxes a smile from him.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

*Tonight then.*

He steps away and Scott turns back to find Isaac looking at him, curiously.

SCOTT

What?

ISAAC

Now they're getting to you.

20

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/ADMINISTRATION CORRIDOR - DAY

20

Stiles waits outside the administrative offices, glancing about. Nervous, he's unable to stand still. Finally, the door opens and he scrambles back. Kyle's girlfriend, Ashley, walks out, escorted by a Deputy.

STILES

Hey, Ashley? Sorry--Ashley--hey.

Both she and the Deputy look at him, confused.

STILES (CONT'D)

I need to ask something and it's going to sound really, unbelievably insensitive, but it's super important and I kind of have to know, so, I'm sorry but--was Kyle a virgin?

ASHLEY

What?

STILES

Your boyfriend. Was he a virgin? Or did you guys--you know--did you--

She SLAPS him. Hard. Stiles's hand comes up to his cheek, but he's more stunned than stung.

ASHLEY

No. He wasn't a virgin.

Rushing out of the office, Stilinski pulls Stiles aside.

STILINSKI

Have you completely lost your mind? Do you know what's going on here? I've got four murders. You see those guys in suits in there? That's the FBI. They're pulling together a task force to help because it looks like we have a full blown serial killer on our hands. Do you get that?

STILES

I get it, Dad.

STILINSKI

Then what the hell do you think you're doing?



Stiles meets his father's bewildered gaze.

STILES  
Trying to find a pattern.

21      INT. DEREK'S LOFT - DAY      21

Fingers digging into the floor, Derek grits his teeth against the pain. Cora starts forward but Ennis moves to block her.

CORA  
(to Kali)  
You're killing him.

KALI  
Not yet, little sister. But I could. Who knows if it's five minutes or five hours before it's too late to pull this thing out. But just to be on the safe side...  
(to Deucalion)  
Might want to get to the point, Duke.

DEUCALION  
(to Derek)  
Now you see the one problem with being in an Alpha pack. Everybody wants to make the decisions. Me? I'm more about discovering new talent. Like you.

DEREK  
Not interested.

KALI  
(to Deucalion)  
Told you.

DEUCALION  
You haven't even heard my pitch.

DEREK  
You want me to kill my own pack.

DEUCALION  
No, I want you to kill one of them. Do that and I won't have to ask you to kill the others. You'll do it on your own. I did it. Ennis did. Kali did. Tell him what's it like, Kali. To kill one of your own.

KALI  
Liberating.

DEUCALION  
Succinct but true. Listen to her,  
Derek. You really want to stay  
beholden to a couple of maladjusted  
teenagers bound to become a  
liability? And believe me, they  
*will* become a liability. In fact, I  
have a feeling one of them is  
getting himself into trouble right  
now...

22      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PHYSICS CLASS - DAY      22

In front of the chalkboard on which is written LUNCHTIME  
DETENTION, Mr. Harris eyes a group of students which includes  
Isaac and Allison. He points to the first of his detainees.

HARRIS  
The two of you will wash all of the  
boards on this wing.  
    (to the next two)  
Re-shelving in the library.  
    (to Allison and Isaac)  
Restocking the janitor's closet.

Isaac approaches him, trying not to be heard by Allison.

ISAAC  
Do I have to be with her?

HARRIS  
Well, now that I know you'd prefer  
not to? Yes, you have to be with  
her.

Isaac turns back to Allison who offers up a weak smile.

23      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY      23

A GIRL lays a single flower in front of Kyle's locker, now a  
memorial to the teen. Stiles steps forward, eyeing the  
various items gathered on the floor...

Photos of Kyle with Ashley, a perfect looking couple. A  
picture of Kyle on a skateboard. One in a Raiders jersey.  
Another with his dog, Bullet.

Stiles steps back to leave and nearly walks right into Boyd.

STILES

Hey, I didn't know you were back in school.

BOYD

Yeah, I would have told you. But we're not actually friends.

STILES

Oh, yeah.  
(realizing)  
Wait, did you know him? Kyle?

BOYD

(nodding)  
We were in JROTC together.

Among the other mementoes, Boyd places an AIRFORCE ROTC PATCH with the words "Crossed Into the Blue" hand written below it.

BOYD (CONT'D)

He was a good guy.

STILES

Were you two friends?

BOYD

I only had one friend. And she's dead too.

He moves off, blending back into the rush of students. Stiles returns his eyes to Kyle's locker, still searching for even the smallest of clues.

24      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/BASEMENT/JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY      24

Down in the murky darkness of the school's basement, Allison wheels in a cart of boxes while Isaac carries several of his own. They head into the janitor's closet in silence and get to work restocking the shelves. Backs to each other, Isaac bumps Allison with an elbow.

ISAAC

Sorry.

ALLISON

You okay?

ISAAC

Just not big on small spaces.

Allison nods. A moment later, she turns to him.

ALLISON

Can I ask you something?

ISAAC

Do you have to?

ALLISON

Um... I guess not, no.

They continue restocking in silence. Until she turns again.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

I'm going to ask you anyway. Did you tell anyone I was at the school the other night?

ISAAC

Was I supposed to tell someone?

ALLISON

I'd be really happy if you didn't.

ISAAC

You being really happy isn't much of a priority for me. Since you kind of stabbed me. Like twenty times. With knives.

ALLISON

They were actually Chinese Ring Daggers, but yeah... sorry.

ISAAC

Was that an apology?

ALLISON

Would you accept an apology?

Before he can answer, the door CLICKS shut behind them. They share a nervous look. Isaac grabs the knob and gives it a turn. When he pushes forward, though, the door won't move.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Maybe it locks from the outside?

ISAAC

I think something's blocking it.

Keeping the knob turned, he pushes again. Then turns his shoulder to it, giving a harder shove. But the door won't budge. He steps back, breath tightening noticeably.

ALLISON  
Okay, maybe we should--

Isaac SLAMS his shoulder against the door. Then again, harder and harder, anger and desperation taking hold.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Isaac--

With a SHOUT of frustration, he POUNDS a fist against the door. Frightened, Allison watches his hands lower, noticing his CLAWS are extended.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Okay, Isaac, just relax.

Chest rising and falling with each heavy breath, he seems to be trying to maintain control. But then he turns to the door again, slamming his fists against it--

25      *INT. FREEZER - DAY - FLASHBACK*      25

*Frantic, Isaac pounds his hands against the lid of the locked freezer--*

26      *INT. HIGH SCHOOL/BASEMENT/JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY*      26

Claws DIGGING into the door, Isaac clenches his fanged teeth in panicked rage, eyes squeezing shut as--

27      *INT. FREEZER - DAY - FLASHBACK*      27

*His BLOODY FINGERS dig at the inside of the freezer--*

*INT. HIGH SCHOOL/BASEMENT/JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY*

Allison retreats as far as she can, back hitting the shelves. At the sound, Isaac snaps his YELLOW EYES toward her.

ALLISON  
Isaac... Isaac, don't--

Fangs bared, he lunges at her, grabbing her arm. She moves to defend herself, but his CLAWS DRAW BLOOD and--THE DOOR behind them RIPS off its hinges and CLATTERS to the floor.

Scott stands at the threshold near a SODA MACHINE pushed aside.

Isaac barely has a moment to turn when Scott yanks him out and SLAMS him down to the floor. Hand wrapped around his throat, Scott's own eyes surge with a YELLOW BRILLIANCE.

SCOTT

*Isaac.*

His COMMANDING VOICE calms Isaac almost instantly. Glow fading from his own eyes, the boy scrambles back across the tile, seeming to return to his senses. Scott helps Allison out and notices the blood on her arm.

ALLISON

I'm okay--I'm fine.

ISAAC

I didn't mean it--I didn't mean to do that.

ALLISON

I'm okay.

ISAAC

I'm sorry--Scott--

ALLISON

It's not his fault.

SCOTT

I know. It's all right.

Isaac rises to his feet, both he and Allison shaken. They watch Scott eye the soda machine used to block the door, his expression darkening.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I guess now we know they want to do more than get you angry. They want to get someone hurt.

ISAAC

So are we going to do something?

SCOTT

Yeah. I'm going to get them angry. Really angry.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

29

INT. DEREK'S LOFT - DAY

29

BLACK BLOOD begins to join the RED dripping from Derek's torso, a sight not lost on Cora.

DEUCALION

See, the reason I'm always invested in new talent is simple. We all know a pack is strongest due to its individual parts.

He holds the cane broken down to thirds between his hands.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

The stronger the individual parts, the greater the whole.

With a flick of his wrist, the cane whips out, extending to its full length.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

When I lost my sight, one of my Betas assumed I wasn't fit for my role anymore. He thought he could take it from me. He was wrong.

Deucalion pulls the top third of the cane loose.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Killing him taught me something I didn't know an Alpha could do. His power was added to mine. I became stronger, faster, more powerful than I'd ever been. I tested this new ability to subsume the power of your own by killing another one. In fact, I killed them all.

He breaks down the middle of the cane, reducing it to thirds.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

I took the individual parts and became a greater individual whole.

A flick of his wrist. The cane snaps back to its full length. Placing it on the bench, he rises to approach Derek again. Kneeling, he gently touches the young Alpha's face, fingers drawing over every feature.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

You were right, Kali. He looks like his mother.

Deucalion rises, turning back to pick up his cane.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

You'll get to know me, Derek. Like she did.

DEREK

I know you. I know what you are.

Deucalion pauses at the challenge in Derek's voice.

DEREK (CONT'D)

You're a fanatic.

The word falls on Deucalion like a sour note.

DEUCALION

Know me? You've never seen anything like me. I am the Alpha of Alphas.

Cane gripped in both hands, his eyes begin to glow behind the dark lenses. His VOICE rises to a DEMONIC RASP, volume almost seeming to shake the walls.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

I am the apex of apex predators.

Eyes flaring RED, his face contorts momentarily, cheeks pushing out, fangs extending.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

*I am death, destroyer of worlds.*

His face shifts and reverts, sudden and terrifying.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

*I AM THE DEMON-WOLF.*

THE RIGHT LENS of his dark glasses cracks under the phenomenal power of his voice. And suddenly, he's perfectly calm again. Gently pulling the glasses from his eyes, his thumb feels over the crack in the lens.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Hate it when that happens.

He drops the glasses in his pocket and holds out his arm for Kali. She takes it, leading him out with Ennis following.



Cora rushes to Derek and yanks the pipe out of him. He drops to the floor with an agonized breath. As she kneels to him, they both gaze back to the loft's STEEL DOOR which quietly slides shut.

30      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY      30

Trying to whisper but rarely succeeding, Stiles follows Lydia down the corridor.

STILES

Did you know there's a temple in Calcutta where they used to sacrifice a child every day? Every day a dead baby. *Every day.* Hey guys, you know what today is? Dead baby day. Oh wait, every day's dead baby day. Yay.

LYDIA

Why are you telling me this?

STILES

Because Scott's dealing with the twins.

Lydia stops, turning to him with a look of alarm.

STILES (CONT'D)

You don't know about the Alpha twins?

LYDIA

Alphas?

STILES

Ethan and Aiden.

LYDIA

(recovering quickly)  
Yeah. Yeah, I know about them.

She starts walking again, noticeably disturbed.

STILES

So I was thinking what if the murders come in threes? Ancient societies love things in threes. So first it's virgins and then it's--I don't know--three people who own little dogs.

She stops again, glaring at him.

LYDIA

I own a little dog.  
(off his look)  
I'm not getting rid of my dog.

STILES

Would you think about getting rid  
of your dog?

LYDIA

No. And by the way, you can't  
discern a pattern from a single  
data point. So stop trying.

STILES

I'm supposed to just wait around  
for someone else to die? Just sit  
there waiting for them to die?  
Watch them wither and die right in  
front of you?

LYDIA

Wither?

STILES

You know what I mean. Die in a  
hideously awful strangulating, head  
bashed in, throat cutting way.

LYDIA

Maybe it's not your job. You said  
it yourself. They were strangled  
with a garotte. That's a human  
thing to do. So maybe you should  
leave the figuring it out part to  
someone human.

STILES

You mean someone like my dad.

LYDIA

No. I mean *your* dad. The Sheriff.

THE BELL RINGS and Lydia hurries into her next class. The  
hall clears out, leaving Stiles alone, still thinking.

With Isaac standing watch, Allison kneels by Aiden's  
motorcycle. She twists a small, copper WIRE between her  
fingers and gets to work pulling out the bike's fuse.

ISAAC

How long is this going to--

Allison pushes the start button and the bike ROARS to life. Impressed, Isaac gets on, placing his hands around the grips. Beside him, Allison points to the left pedal.

ALLISON

Okay, you kick that down and press the clutch with your left hand to put it in gear.

She leans closer, placing her hand over his.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

This is the front brake and this is the throttle.

She squeezes his hand to demonstrate. The engine REVS. With their faces mere inches apart, she points to the right pedal.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

And that's the back brake. For stopping. So try not to crash.

ISAAC

Yeah, been there, done that.

Allison takes a picture with her phone and clicks SEND.

32      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/ENGLISH CLASS - DAY      32

Hurrying in behind the other students, Scott raises his cell phone to see the picture of Isaac on the bike. Ms. Blake follows, the last to enter.

MS. BLAKE

Okay everyone, I know this is the last class of the day. To be honest I want to get out of here too and... and I think I forgot my point. Just--you know--take your seats.

Scott grabs a desk next to Ethan. He gives him and his brother, Aiden, a polite nod as he reaches into his backpack to take out a book. He reaches in again for his note pad. Then pulls out a LARGE STEEL FRONT SPROCKET. He sets it down with a CLUNK.

Ethan sits up, alarmed. Scott pulls out another GLEAMING METALLIC PIECE, torn wires attached to it.

SCOTT  
This looks kind of important.

He pulls out another MECHANICAL PART.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
No idea what this is.

From his own desk, Aiden looks up, enhanced hearing catching the unmistakable sound of a MOTORCYCLE ENGINE.

ETHAN  
Aiden, wait--dont!

But he's already on his feet and gunning for the door as a surprised Ms. Blake turns from the board.

33      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY      33

ENGINE ROARING, Isaac tears down the corridor on the motorcycle. He soars past the locker room, heading right for Aiden who comes hurtling down the stairs. Isaac hits the brakes, SKIDDING towards him.

Aiden grabs the handlebars, stopping the bike short. The tires SCREECH and SPIN, kicking up SMOKE.

AIDEN  
Get off my bike.

ISAAC  
No problem.

Feet jumping up onto the seat, Isaac flips off the bike and right over Aiden's head. He lands just as the hall fills with teachers and students.

Blake pushes through the crowd in time to see Aiden turning off the bike, engine sputtering to silence.

MS. BLAKE  
You've got to be kidding me. You know this is going to result in a suspension?

From Aiden's fuming look it's clear he did not know this. But a few other satisfied witnesses look as though it's exactly what they were hoping for...

Scott, Isaac and Allison.

\*

34

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/WAITING AREA - DAY

34

Deaton leans over a file making notes when the front door CHIMES and Stiles enters.

DEATON

You're out of school early.

STILES

Free period, actually. I was headed to see my dad. You probably heard people are kind of getting murdered again. It's his job to figure it out.

DEATON

I gathered as much from the Sheriff title, but I didn't want to make any assumptions.

STILES

Yeah. But it gets kind of hard for him to do his job if he doesn't have all the information. And we all know he's missing pretty much half the story, right? So then I remembered someone who does have a lot of information. Someone who always seems to know more than anyone else around here... you.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

35 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/MUSIC CLASS - DAY

35

A BLACK PEN sketches out the branches of a leafless tree on the blue-lined page of a notebook. Danny leans over Lydia's shoulder to watch her drawing.

DANNY

You're really good at that.

LYDIA

I know, right?

DANNY

Maybe you should be in Art Class.

LYDIA

Maybe.

DANNY

Since you're not in Music.

Danny holds up his trumpet. Confused, Lydia glances among the students, each with musical instrument cases, sheet stands in front of their chairs.

STUDENT (O.S.)

Fifteen minutes!

LYDIA

What? What's that?

DANNY

Fifteen minute rule. The teacher didn't show up.

While the rest of the class bolts for the door, Lydia slowly closes her notebook. While Danny follows the last student out, Lydia lingers behind.

Alone in the empty classroom, she looks over the instruments, the music stands. She spots a TABLET sitting on a table near the piano, still running a program.

Slowly approaching, she takes a look at the application to find it's been recording for over an hour. Stopping it, she pulls the SLIDER back to listen to a previous moment...

MUSIC TEACHER (V.O.)

Recording piano, part three...

THE AUDIO WAVES on the application move up and down as the Music Teacher plays. Lydia scrolls forward. More piano playing. She frowns, growing uninterested and reaches to press STOP when--

THE PIANO NOTES HIT VIOLENTLY. Lydia snaps her hand back from the tablet. The audio drops down. Silence...

All she can hear now is the sound of her own breathing. She leans closer. Then gently moves the VOLUME SLIDER up.

Amid the STATIC she begins to hear something strange. VOICES. Like chanting. Musical but plaintive, a chant of desperation. Hundreds of voices becoming louder, rising in pitch, crying out in fear until the chant becomes--

SCREAMING.

36      INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY      36

Stiles follows Deaton into the Examining Room.

STILES

All these symbols and things--the triskeles, the bank logo, the mountain ash--all of it's stuff from the Celtic Druids. And anyone who's looked up human sacrifice knows the Druids had a pretty big hard on for giving one up to the Gods. You know who the Lindow Man is? Two thousand year-old body found in England? He was strangled, head bashed in and throat cut. Three-fold death. They also found pollen grains in his stomach. Guess what favorite Druid plant that was?

DEATON

Mistletoe.

Deaton turns and holds up a small BRANCH of the plant. WHITE BERRIES stuck amid dark green leaves, he sets it down on the examining table for Stiles.

STILES

I'm just telling you everything you already know.

Deaton nods.

STILES (CONT'D)

Then why aren't you telling us?

DEATON

Maybe because when you spend every moment of the last ten years trying to push something away, denying it, lying about it--it becomes a pretty powerful habit.

STILES

So is the person doing this a Druid?

DEATON

No. It's someone copying a centuries old practice by a people who should have known better. Do you know what the word Druid means in Gaelic? *Wise Oak*. The Celtic Druids were close to nature. They believed they kept it in balance. They were philosophers and scholars. They weren't serial killers.

STILES

Yeah, well this one is.

A BUZZING interrupts them. Stiles pulls out his phone to see Lydia's name on the display.

STILES (CONT'D)

Hey, I can't talk right now.

He falls silent, listening intently.

STILES (CONT'D)

Are you sure he's missing?

37      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/MUSIC CLASS - DAY      37

Phone pressed to her ear, Lydia's eyes remain locked on the piano, its cover now closed over the keys.

LYDIA

Not just missing. Taken.

She steps away to reveal DESPERATE and BLOODY SCRATCH MARKS dug into the wood cover.

38      INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY      38

Stiles clicks off his phone while Deaton grabs his coat.



DEATON  
I'm coming with you.

Stiles nods, following him to the exit.

DEATON (CONT'D)  
And you might want to start  
thinking about what a teenager and  
a music teacher have in common.  
Because you're right about threes.  
And someone else is about to go  
missing.

39      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER ROOM - DAY      39

Scott hurries into the darkened room to find Isaac grabbing  
some clean clothes from his locker.

SCOTT  
Aiden's suspended for two weeks.  
Not much, but at least they're not  
going to be forming Super-Wolf for  
a little while.

ISAAC  
I still think we should've just  
killed them.

SCOTT  
We'll kill them next time.

Isaac smiles, finished stuffing clothes into his bag.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
How do you get back to Derek's?

ISAAC  
I walk to the bus stop.

SCOTT  
Let me give you a ride instead.

Appreciative, Isaac nods.

40      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/MUSIC CLASS - DAY      40

Deaton hits stop on the recording on the tablet, a  
disconcerted look in his eyes.      \*

DEATON  
Can we get a copy of this?      \*  
\*      \*

40

CONTINUED:

40

Lydia takes the tablet and opens a browser on it to upload      \*  
the music file to a CLOUD STORAGE server while Stiles scours      \*  
the teacher's desk and room for clues.

STILES

Doc, any help would be very--you  
know--helpful.

DEATON

Each grouping of three would have its own purpose, its own type of power. Virgins, Healers, Philosophers, Warriors.

STILES

Wait. Warriors? Could that be like a soldier?

DEATON

Absolutely.

Stiles pulls out a photo of the Music Teacher from an open desk drawer. It's a wedding picture. Arms around his wife, he wears the military dress of an Army Officer.

STILES

Kyle was in Junior ROTC with Boyd.

DEATON

That's got to be it. That's the pattern. Where's Boyd?

STILES

Home by now. I'll call him.

Stiles yanks out his phone while Deaton notices Lydia's expression.

DEATON

Lydia? Something wrong?

LYDIA

No, I was--I mean--I just thought of someone else with a military connection.

STILES

(lowering the phone)  
Who?

LYDIA

Well, you should know especially.

STILES

Me?

LYDIA

It's been there on his desk the whole time.

STILES  
Lydia, what? What's been there?

LYDIA  
I can't believe you've never seen  
it--

STILES  
LYDIA, WHAT IS IT?

LYDIA  
The West Point honor code. It's  
sitting right on his desk.

41      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PHYSICS CLASS - DAY      41

On the teacher's desk stands a small bronze PLAQUE emblazoned  
with the words: "*A cadet will not lie, cheat, steal, or  
tolerate those who do.*"

Just past it, alone in the empty room and slashing through  
tests with a RED MARKER, Mr. Harris glances up as if having  
heard something.

VOICES drift toward him. The low and rhythmic sound of voices  
*crying out.*

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

42

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

42

Turning the corner in the empty hallway, Isaac follows Scott.

ISAAC

I wish I could've seen their faces.  
Did they look seriously pissed?

Scott stops short.

SCOTT

Yeah. Kind of like that.

At the other end of the corridor stand Ethan and Aiden. They make a slow, deliberate approach. Ethan casually begins to pull off his shirt.

Scott throws a worried glance to Isaac. Then looks back to see Aiden STAB HIS HAND into Ethan's back. The two bodies begin to merge, growing in size, bones crunching together, flesh expanding.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Holy...

ISAAC

Yeah. It's bad.

Rising to its full height, the Twin Alpha starts forward. Isaac steadies himself, ready to fight.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

We can take him.

SCOTT

Are you *kidding*?

Grabbing him, Scott turns him around to run. But neither moves fast enough. The Twin Alpha lands its powerful hands on both of them, lifting each one right off his feet and SWINGING them together.

Isaac and Scott SLAM INTO EACH OTHER like crashing cymbals. Then SLAM into each other again. The Twin Alpha whirls about and HURLS them down the corridor.

They tumble, sliding to a stop on the floor right near THE TIP OF CANE.

The Twin Alpha pauses, breath held in fear.

Scott pushes himself up to watch the silhouette of the Twin Alpha break back into two bodies while THE MAN WITH THE CANE calmly approaches.

Pulling the RUBBER TIP from the end to reveal a sharp BLADE, Deucalion raises the cane. Then, in one swift stroke, he whips the blade across both Ethan and Aiden's cheeks.

They take the cut with only the slightest gasp of pain. Deucalion slips the rubber tip back on the cane and turns to leave.

Eyes filled with rage, the twins give a last look at Scott and Isaac. Then follow in silence.

ISAAC  
Who the hell was that?

SCOTT  
Deucalion.

43      INT. HIGH SCHOOL/PHYSICS CLASS - DAY      43

Deaton glances up from the West Point plaque on Harris's desk to Stiles and Lydia in the otherwise empty room.

DEATON  
All right, this is just one of many possibilities. He could've simply left for the day.

Stiles picks up Harris's briefcase from behind his desk.

STILES  
Not without this.

Setting it back, his eyes wander to the uncapped RED MARKER atop the tests Harris was grading. One is marked F. One an A. The next a D. But Stiles picks up another paper with a curious look.

DEATON  
What?

STILES  
This test is graded R.

Lydia grabs another from the desk.

LYDIA  
This one is H.

Deaton steps between them. He picks up the tests, moving several around to form a word. One with an ominous impact on his expression.

DEATON  
Stiles, remember I told you Druid is the Gaelic word for *Wise Oak*?

STILES  
Yeah.

DEATON  
When a Druid went down the wrong path, the *Wise Oak* was sometimes said to have become a *Dark Oak*. There's a Gaelic word for that as well...

He looks down at the word spelled by the tests.

DEATON (CONT'D)  
*Darach.*

44      INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT      44

Rain runs down the windows of the loft. Derek concentrates on re-attaching the pipe used to impale him, barely looking at Isaac as the boy questions him.

ISAAC  
I don't get it.

DEREK  
What don't you get?

ISAAC  
I mean what happened?

DEREK  
Nothing happened. It's just not going to work with you both here. I've got Cora now. It's too much. I need you out tonight.

ISAAC  
Where am I supposed to go?

DEREK  
Somewhere else.

ISAAC

Did I do something wrong?

Behind one of the broken brick walls, Cora listens to Derek becoming more and more frustrated.

DEREK

You're doing something wrong now by  
*not leaving.*

ISAAC

Derek--

DEREK

Get out. GO!

He grabs a GLASS off the work table and HURLS it. The glass SMASHES against the wall right by Isaac's head. Stunned, he cowers down, hand instinctively moving to his cheek where glass shards may have struck.

Derek turns away. Finally, Isaac picks up his bag and leaves.

45      INT. MCCALL HOME/SCOTT'S ROOM - NIGHT      45

At his desk, Scott stares blankly at a textbook. His eyes drift to the window and the rain slipping down the glass. A KNOCK at the door snaps his attention up.

SCOTT

Come in, Mom.

The door opens but it's not Melissa. It's Isaac, bag slung over his shoulder and dripping wet.

ISAAC

Hey. Was wondering if I could ask  
you a favor.

46      EXT. WOODS - NIGHT      46

Rain sweeps through the trees, pelting down on the head of a shivering figure. He slowly looks up, blinking against the downpour.

HARRIS

Please... Don't do this...

He struggles against the bindings which lash him to a large oak tree. But a thin WIRE tightens against the skin of his neck. It wraps around the tree to a STEEL ROD held by BLACK-GLOVED HANDS.



HARRIS (CONT'D)

I did what you asked--I did everything. You still need me. They're going to figure it out and they're going to find you. *You still need me.*

The hands pause. A moment of consideration. But only a moment. The steel rod makes a final VIOLENT TURN as Harris's eyes widen in shock--

And the world falls to pitch black.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE