

TEEN WOLF
Episode #305
"Frayed"
by
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Production #305
Episode 29

TEEN WOLF

"Episode Twenty-Nine"

EP#305

Cast List

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

COACH..... ORNY ADAMS
ISAAC..... DANIEL SHARMAN
BOYD..... SINQUA WALLS
ETHAN..... CHARLIE CARVER
DANNY..... KEAHU KAHUANUI
DEUCALION..... GIDEON EMERY
CORA..... ADELAIDE KANE
PETER..... IAN BOHEN
KALI..... FELISHA TERRELL
ENNIS..... BRIAN PATRICK WADE
AIDEN..... MAX CARVER
DEATON..... SETH GILLIAM
MORRELL..... BIANCA LAWSON
JARED..... JEREMIAH SUTHEIM
VICTORIA..... EADDY MAYS
ARGENT..... JR BOURNE
MS. BLAKE..... HALEY WEBB

TEEN WOLF

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Set List

INTERIORS

ABANDONED MALL
BUS
ALLISON'S CAR
ARGENT APARTMENT
 ALLISON'S ROOM
 EVEVATOR
 ARGENT'S OFFICE
DEREK'S LOFT
HIGH SCHOOL
 COACH'S OFFICE
ANIMAL CLINIC
 EXAMINING ROOM
 WAITING AREA
REST STOP
 MEN'S ROOM
MCCALL HOME
 SCOTT'S ROOM
JENNIFER BLAKE'S CAR

EXTERIORS

ROAD
REST STOP
ANIMAL CLINIC
 PARKING LOT
HIGH SCHOOL
PARKING LOT

TEEN WOLF
Episode #305

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROAD/INT. BUS - DAY 1

LIGHTNING ripples silently through the clouds above a traffic filled road. Leaning over the steering wheel, the BUS DRIVER peers up at the darkening skies ahead.

Coach looks over her shoulder, whistle hanging from his lips. He breathes a low grumble of displeasure at the storm. Until something catches his eye in the rear view mirror.

A BLAST OF THE WHISTLE startles a teenager standing to talk to a girl in the seat behind him.

COACH

Sit down.

The teen drops back, revealing a bus filled with the Cross Country team. Some study, some text, others sleep. In one seat, Isaac and Boyd exchange tense whispers.

ISAAC

Stop thinking about it.

BOYD

Like you're not thinking about it too?

ISAAC

Okay, we both stop thinking about it.

BOYD

I *can't*.

ISAAC

Yeah, well, you can't do anything about it either.

BOYD

You sure about that?

He nods to a row behind them where Ethan sits, checking his PHONE for a message. Beside him, Danny watches Ethan push the phone back into his pocket with a frustrated breath.

1 CONTINUED: 1

DANNY
You okay?

ETHAN
Yeah, why?

DANNY
That's like the third time you've checked your phone in five minutes.

ETHAN
Just waiting for a message.

DANNY
Anything important?

ETHAN
No. Nothing.

His tone belies his words, however. Turning, he gazes surreptitiously down the aisle to Scott and Stiles sitting in one of the back seats.

While Stiles taps a finger over his tablet, Scott leans his head against the window, heavy eyelids beginning to close.

2 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 2

GLOWING YELLOW EYES SNAP OPEN. Shifted into werewolf form, Scott turns, letting loose a defiant SNARL as--

*

STILES (V.O.)
Hey, you still with me?

3 INT. BUS - DAY 3

Blinking back to the present, Scott turns to Stiles.

SCOTT
Yeah, sorry. What was the word?

Stiles looks down at a VOCABULARY APP on his TABLET.

STILES
Anachronism.

SCOTT
Something that exists out of its normal time.

STILES
Nice. Next word: *Incongruous*.

SCOTT

Um... can you use it in a sentence?

STILES

Sure. It's completely *incongruous* for us to be on this stupid bus headed to some useless cross country meet after what just happened.

SCOTT

Out of place. Ridiculous. Absurd.

STILES

Perfect. Next word: *Darach*.
(off Scott's look)
We gotta' talk about it sometime.
And we're going to be here for the next five frigging hours.

But Scott turns to the window and the passing landscape.

STILES (CONT'D)

Fine. Next word: *Intransigent*.

SCOTT

Stubborn, obstinate--

The bus hits a BUMP and Scott sits up with a GASP.

STILES

You okay?

He nods, but with a pained expression.

STILES (CONT'D)

We shouldn't have come.

SCOTT

We had to. There's safety in numbers.

STILES

There's also death in numbers. They call it a *massacre*.

(reading from the tablet)
Bloodbath, carnage, slaughter...

He trails off when he notices Scott barely listening, chest rising with labored breaths.

STILES (CONT'D)

I'm getting Coach to stop the bus.

SCOTT
No, I'm all right.

STILES
You don't look all right.

SCOTT
I'll be fine by the time we get to
the meet.

STILES
Let me take a look at it.

He reaches for the hem of Scott's shirt, but he puts a hand
over it.

SCOTT
I'm okay.

STILES
If you're okay, then stop being so
intransigent and let me see it.

With a reluctant nod, Scott lifts his shirt to reveal SLASH
MARKS CRUSTED IN BLOOD all over his torso. DARK BRUISES
surround each painful-looking wound.

STILES (CONT'D)
Dude...

SCOTT
I know it looks bad, but it's
because they're from an Alpha.
It'll take longer to heal.

STILES
Then how come Boyd and Isaac are
fine?

They glance over the edge of the seat to see Boyd and Isaac
peering back at them. With no answer, Scott returns his weary
gaze to the window and the world blurring past.

SCOTT
I can't believe he's dead. I can't
believe Derek's dead.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLE: TEEN WOLF

4 INT. ALLISON'S CAR - DAY 4

The reflection of the SCHOOL BUS shimmers across the windshield of Allison's car while she tries to keep a stealthy distance behind it.

ALLISON
You think I'm getting too close?
I'm getting too close, aren't I?

LYDIA
That depends. Are you just following the bus? Or are you planning to mount it at some point?

ALLISON
So I should back off?

LYDIA
That also depends. Do you mean the bus? Or the ex-boyfriend you're currently stalking?

ALLISON
After what happened, I'm not letting him out of my sight. And by the way, this started when he came knocking on my door.

LYDIA
For what?

SCOTT (V.O.)
This...

5 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ALLISON'S ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 5

Scott holds up an ARROWHEAD attached to a broken shaft.

SCOTT
*I found it outside the school.
Right where Isaac got Boyd and Cora
to turn back.*

ALLISON
*How do you know it's not from the
archery team?*

SCOTT
We don't have an archery team.

ALLISON
Oh.

SCOTT

And if we did they probably wouldn't use military grade armor-piercing titanium arrowheads. I looked it up.

ALLISON

Maybe it's one of my father's.

SCOTT

I thought you guys had some kind of agreement that you both stay out of all of this.

ALLISON

Is that what you want to tell me?
To stay out of it?

SCOTT

No. And I'm not saying you were definitely there. I'm just saying if you were it probably wouldn't be a good idea. If you were there.

He gently sets the arrowhead on her desk.

ALLISON

I can take care of myself.

SCOTT

I know. But these guys--if you didn't notice, they're pretty terrifying. And they've got some serious advantages. Like super-human strength.

ALLISON

You're pretty strong. And I can handle you.

SCOTT

Me?

ALLISON

You don't think I'd have a chance against you?

SCOTT

I didn't say that.

ALLISON

Maybe you didn't notice, but I'm pretty good with a bow and arrow.

SCOTT

What if you don't have it? I still have super-strength.

ALLISON

I have skills and training.

SCOTT

I have claws.

ALLISON

I'm smarter.

SCOTT

I'm faster.

ALLISON

Prove it.

He holds still, not exactly sure how to do that when--SHE TAKES A SWING AT HIM. He catches her by the wrist. Then catches her other hand when she swings it as well.

Allison pulls back, but he pulls forward. Her face draws close enough to kiss. She wears a playful smile on her lips. A challenge in her eyes.

Cautious, Scott releases her. But keeps his hands up in a defensive posture. And with good reason--

Allison comes at him lightning fast. With a flurry of kicks and hits, she sends him retreating back against the door. But in one swift move, he grabs her and turns her around.

Arms yanked behind her, Allison hits the door, pressed against it with Scott behind her. She struggles, but his grip is too strong. She can't break free.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Okay, I get it. You can let go now.

Scott releases her. She turns around, but won't look him in the eye.

SCOTT

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to--

ALLISON

Don't. Don't apologize. You're right.

SCOTT

All I wanted to do was--

ALLISON

I got it. You made your point.

She rubs at her wrists, the skin red where he held her. Scott turns to go, but pauses at the door.

SCOTT

Allison... the twins were just playing with us. I've seen the others. And I'm not telling you this because I don't think you couldn't easily kick my ass if you wanted to. I'm telling you because they scare the hell out of me. And they should scare you too.

She nods but still doesn't look back. Finally, Scott steps through the door to leave.

6 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ELEVATOR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 6

The elevator doors open. Scott drifts in from the corridor, mind elsewhere as he reaches for the panel to hit the button for the LOBBY. But then he notices SOMEONE already there, fingers touching the braille just under the button.

DEUCALION

Going down?

7 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 7

The steel door to the loft SLIDES back with a CLANG and Scott rushes inside.

SCOTT

I know where they are--

He stops short, noticing Derek is not alone. Boyd, Cora and Peter stand by him. A meeting interrupted.

DEREK

Same building as the Argents. We know.

BOYD

Cora and I followed the twins.

SCOTT

(realizing)

Then they want you to know.

PETER

Or, more likely, they don't care.

Scott approaches the table and sees it's covered with SATELLITE PHOTOS of Allison's apartment building.

SCOTT

What is this?

PETER

Isn't it obvious?

(with a nod to the others)

The schemers are scheming. Coming up with a coup de main. Better known as the preemptive strike.

SCOTT

(to Derek)

You're going after them?

DEREK

Tomorrow. And you're going to help us.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 8

DUST BURSTS into the air as Kali's CLAWED FEET hit the floor of a dilapidated, abandoned mall. Boyd staggers back from a hit, blood on his chest. Cora leaps past a ruined escalator to defend him, but Ennis charges out of the shadows and knocks her off her feet.

Bodies flit past, whirling about in a violent ballet of slashing claws when--

9 INT. BUS - DAY 9

THE WHISTLE BLOWS. Coach points an angry finger at a couple of team members in the aisle.

COACH

The two of you! Back in your seats.
And, Jared, honestly? Car sick
every single time? *Every time?*

JARED leans forward, head in his hands as a miserable groan escapes him.

COACH (CONT'D)

Just keep your eyes on the horizon
line or something. McCall, you too?

Pale and with sweat at his brow, Scott shakes his head.

SCOTT

No, Coach. I'm good.

As Coach turns away, Stiles spots the dark blood stains on Scott's shirt underneath his jacket.

STILES

You're bleeding again. And don't
say it's just taking longer to heal
because I'm pretty sure still
bleeding means not healing.

Scott gazes past him, attention focused down the aisle.

SCOTT

He's listening.

Several rows ahead, Ethan peers out from his seat.

STILES

Is he gonna' do something?

SCOTT

Not in front of this many people.

Scott's tone comes off like a warning directed at Ethan. Slowly, the twin pulls back out of sight.

STILES

What about the other two ticking time bombs sitting right near him?

Stiles nods to Boyd and Isaac.

SCOTT

They won't. Not here.

STILES

What if they do? You going to stop them?

SCOTT

If I have to.

STILES

Does this mean you're their Alpha now? Because of Derek?

SCOTT

I'm not anyone's Alpha.

STILES

Since you're looking kind of half dead too, I gonna' hope you're right.

DEREK (V.O.)

You know I'm right...

Derek slides the largest of the satellite photos over to Scott, an aerial view of Allison's apartment.

DEREK

They're a floor above them in the penthouse. Right above Allison.

SCOTT

So kill them first? That's the plan?

BOYD

They won't see it coming.

SCOTT

Why's the default plan always murder? Just once, can somebody try to come up with something that doesn't involve killing everyone?

PETER

You never get tired of being so blandly moral, do you?

(to the others)

Not that I disagree with him.

CORA

I do. And why do we need this kid?

DEREK

This kid helped save your life.

(to Scott)

You know we can't sit around waiting for them to make the first move.

SCOTT

But you can't win. You can't beat a pack of Alphas.

CORA

That's why we're going after Deucalion. Just him.

BOYD

Cut off the head of the snake and the body dies.

PETER

Except this isn't a snake, it's a Hydra. As Scott just said, they're all Alphas--

DEREK

Deucalion's still the leader.

PETER

Let's hope so. Because you know what happened when Hercules cut off one of the heads of the Hydra?

SCOTT

Two more grew back in its place.

10 CONTINUED: 10

PETER
(impressed)
Somebody did their summer reading.

11 INT. ALLISON'S CAR - DAY 11

Lowering a book titled *Thermodynamic Asymmetry in Time*, Lydia glances to the dashboard.

LYDIA
So was the not let them out of your sight thing literal? Or more like a general rule?

ALLISON
Literal. Why?

LYDIA
You're under a quarter of a tank.

Allison looks to the GAS GAUGE NEEDLE.

ALLISON
Oh, come on.

LYDIA
I'm also pretty sure that bus holds a lot more gas than this Toyota.

ALLISON
What if we stop?

LYDIA
With the bus going at a steady sixty-five including time to pump gas? It would probably take about half an hour to catch up going at least a hundred and ten.

Allison's eyes flit from road to gas needle and back.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
Is it that big a deal? So we lose them for a little while. We know where they're headed.

ALLISON
You didn't see what happened.

LYDIA
I know who started it.

11

CONTINUED:

11

ALLISON

Is that what Aiden told you?

LYDIA

Aiden? Hold on a second. Is that why you wanted me on this little road trip? Are you keeping an eye on them *and me*?

ALLISON

So nothing's being going on between you two?

LYDIA

I'm appalled by that insinuation.

ALLISON

Nothing?

LYDIA

Nothing.

12

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/COACH'S OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

12

Lips locked to hers, Aiden presses Lydia up against Coach's desk, sending it sliding back across the floor. Breathing hard, Lydia draws her lips from his.

LYDIA

What do you think you're doing?

AIDEN

What do you mean?

LYDIA

I mean your hands.

AIDEN

They're on your waist.

LYDIA

I know. What am I? A nun? Put them somewhere useful.

Aiden lifts her up on the desk, drawing her legs around him.

AIDEN

Better?

LYDIA

Moderately.

12 CONTINUED: 12

He goes for her neck, lips all over her as she peers up with an expression that's far more than moderately pleased.

13 INT. ALLISON'S CAR - DAY 13

Smiling at the memory, Lydia absentmindedly re-applies her lipstick. Until she notices Allison glaring at her.

LYDIA

What?

Allison returns her eyes to the road and--HITS THE BRAKES.

14 INT. BUS - DAY 14

TIRES SCREECHING, the students jolt forward as the bus comes to a complete stop. Coming to the Driver's side, Coach peers out at a sea of RED BRAKE LIGHTS ahead while chewing on his whistle.

Beside Boyd, Isaac checks the TRAFFIC on his phone.

ISAAC

There's a jack-knifed tractor-trailer a few miles up. We could miss the meet.

Boyd barely hears him. Breath tight, his hands clench into fists, eyes darting to a few rows down where Ethan sits.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Boyd?

Isaac's voice fades under the rising thump of Boyd's POUNDING HEART. A sound that travels its way to the back of the bus and starts Scott rising from his seat.

STILES

Where you going?

SCOTT

Boyd--he's going to do something.

STILES

How do you know?

SCOTT

Look at his hands.

Down the aisle, Boyd opens his fist. The claws are out.

15 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ELEVATOR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 15

Turning to face Deucalion, Scott flicks open his hand, unsheathing his claws.

DEUCALION

Come on, Scott, put those away. I'd have to be blind, deaf and quadriplegic for you to be an actual threat.

Scott doesn't move, however, keeping his unblinking eyes on the blind man.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Or maybe you should take a chance. Your heartbeat's steady. You might be afraid of me, but you're controlling it. Maybe you'd actually rise to the occasion. Become an Alpha by killing one.

SCOTT

I'm not like you. I don't have to kill people.

DEUCALION

Not yet. But situations come about. Situations where you realize the only way to protect one person is to kill another.

SCOTT

You want to threaten me? Is that why you're here?

DEUCALION

No. I live here.

SCOTT

What?

DEUCALION

I live here. It's a great building. And the neighbors? Surprisingly friendly.

He lets the weight of the intimation land on him.

SCOTT

What do you want?

Deucalion steps toward him, friendly tone darkening.

15

CONTINUED:

15

DEUCALION

I want to see what you're made of.

The ring of the elevator BELL interrupts them. The doors open and TENANTS hurry in from the lobby. Hand closing into a fist to conceal his claws, Scott slowly backs out.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Could someone hit the button for Penthouse?

The doors close as--

16

INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

16

Scott SLAMS down to the floor inside the abandoned mall. Blood on his claws, he gazes up, helpless to do anything but watch--

TWO GRAPPLING BODIES tumble forward, teetering on the edge of an escalator platform--Ennis and Derek.

Pushing himself to his feet, Scott desperately reaches out. But he's too late. Ennis and Derek topple over. The world turns upside down, spinning about.

THE SOUND OF BODIES hitting cement sends Scott charging to the platform's edge. He looks down several flights below through the collapsed floor and into the darkness where--

Ennis and Derek lie frighteningly, fatally still.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

17 INT. ABANDONED MALL - DAY 17

A REFLECTION shimmers over the stain of BLACK BLOOD on the pavement in the lowest level of the abandoned mall. Kneeling, Cora slides a finger tip across the dried blood. She breathes in the scent for only a moment when she stands and spins to face--

PETER

Just me.

Peter holds his hands up, a gesture of peace.

PETER (CONT'D)

Your uncle. Uncle Peter.

CORA

Uncle Peter who murdered sister
Laura.

PETER

Not my finest hour, no. But I'm
hardly the only dysfunctional
family member. Did Derek mention he
killed me too? Slashed my throat.
Ear to ear.

CORA

So that means I should trust you?

PETER

Actually, I'm wondering if I can
trust you.

CORA

Me? You've known me since I was six
years-old.

PETER

I knew a six year-old. You're not
six. Which leaves eleven years
unaccounted for. And I'm not
particularly fond of things
unaccounted.

They circle the pool of blood, eyeing each other.

CORA

What are you doing here?

17

CONTINUED:

17

PETER

Same as you. Wondering where the bodies went. Wondering if they were carried off. Or maybe if one found just enough strength to push himself up from the ground...

Peter gestures to the floor where broken HANDPRINTS can be seen in the dust just near the blood.

PETER (CONT'D)

And actually managed to walk away. Leaving the two of us standing here to answer the all important question...

CORA

Which one?

Peter nods and turns to the BLACK DROPLETS leading into the shadows. A trail of blood.

18

INT. BUS - DAY

18

Zippering up his jacket to cover the blood on his shirt, Scott steps into the aisle. Stiles watches, noticing his unsteady gait with worry. Scott grabs the seat ahead of him, leaning on it to keep himself up as he blinks--

SCOTT (V.O.)

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

Inching his way toward Boyd and Isaac, Scott spots Coach slowly turning toward him, teeth clenched around the whistle.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Do I keep trying to get them to listen to me?

A PHONE VIBRATES. Ethan pulls it out to look at an INCOMING MESSAGE, not seeing Boyd now on his feet as well.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Do I try to tell Derek he's going to get them all killed?

Isaac reaches for Boyd to pull him back into the seat.

SCOTT (V.O.)

How do you save someone who doesn't want to be saved? How do I stop them?

19 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK 19

Behind the steel table, Deaton glances up to Scott.

DEATON

Don't stop them. Lead them.

20 INT. BUS - DAY 20

Grabbing Boyd by the arm, Scott shoves him back into the seat next to Isaac. He forces Boyd's CLAWED HAND down.

BOYD

(through his teeth)

Let go.

SCOTT

You got a plan? Tell me your brilliant plan and I'll let go.

Boyd tries to lift his hand, but Scott pushes down harder, overpowering him. When Boyd raises his left, Isaac grabs it.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

What are you going to do? Kill him? Right here? And then what? What do you do after that?

BOYD

I don't care.

SCOTT

I do.

Boyd's glare softens, but not for Scott's show of concern. He and Isaac both spot the BLOOD on Scott's shirt.

ISAAC

You're still hurt.

SCOTT

I'm fine.

He lets go of Boyd, easing off.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Give me a chance to figure something out. Something that doesn't have to end with anyone else dying.

Boyd relaxes his hand, revealing his claws have retracted.

BOYD

Okay.

At the rear of the bus, Scott drops back into his seat.

STILES

Disaster averted?

He gives a weary nod.

STILES (CONT'D)

Good. 'Cause we got another problem. Ethan's been checking his phone every five minutes. Like he's waiting for a message, or signal or something--something *evil*. I can tell. I have a very perceptive eye for evil.

SCOTT

I don't like him sitting with Danny.

STILES

Me either. I want to know what he's waiting for.

Stiles takes out his own cell phone.

SCOTT

What are you going to do?

STILES

I'm going to ask.

Several rows down, Danny pulls out his VIBRATING phone. A message appears from Stiles: *Find out why Ethan keeps checking his phone.*

Danny glances to Ethan, watching him absentmindedly turn his cell phone over and over in his hands.

Danny throws Stiles a look and shakes his head. His phone VIBRATES again with a new message from Stiles: *Just do it!*

Danny taps out a response: *No.*

Stiles texts back: *ASK HIM.*

Danny replies: *NO. I like this guy. What's wrong with you?*

Stiles: *It's important. PLEASE.*

20

CONTINUED:

20

He waits for Danny's response. Nothing comes. Standing up at his seat, he tries to see what they're doing. All he can see, however, are the backs of heads.

Danny's phone VIBRATES with a new message from Stiles: !!!!! This finally catches Ethan's attention.

ETHAN

Something wrong?

DANNY

Actually... I was kind of wondering the same thing about you.

He nods to the phone in Ethan's hands.

Peering over their seat, Stiles and Scott watch them. Ethan glances back and they both drop down out of sight.

STILES

That didn't feel very subtle.

Scott shakes his head. Stiles's phone VIBRATES with a new message: *Someone close to him is sick. Might not make it through the night.*

SCOTT

Ennis?

STILES

But does that mean--

SCOTT

He's not dead.

STILES

Not yet.

21

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM/WAITING AREA - DAY

21

THE CHIME of the front door opening raises Deaton's eyes from his work. When he steps around the corner, he finds Morrell waiting at the gate.

In the shadows behind her, Aiden and Kali hold up a bloody, barely breathing Ennis.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

22 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/WAITING AREA - DAY 22

Black blood seeping through his teeth, Ennis tries to stay on his feet with Aiden and Kali's help. Morrell approaches Deaton at the gate.

MORRELL
We could use a little help.

DEATON
Try the hospital.

MORRELL
Open the gate, Alan.

DEATON
No.

Leaving Aiden to carry Ennis's weight, Kali steps behind Morrell, threateningly close.

KALI
Help us or maybe I just kill her.

Kali's eyes LIGHT with an insidious RED GLOW. Unimpressed, Deaton simply shakes his head.

DEATON
Not here you won't.

THE RED GLOW abruptly vanishes from her eyes, like a candle's flame blown out. Kali blinks in shock as if pushed by an unseen force.

DEATON (CONT'D)
I suggest you leave. Don't make me insist.

But Morrell stays her ground with a desperate plea.

MORRELL
Alan, if he dies, they'll go after the others. And don't think your little protégé, Scott, won't find his way into the middle of it. They'll kill him. You know they will. Alan, please.

Finally and reluctantly, Deaton clicks the gate open.

23 INT. BUS - DAY

23

A CRACK of THUNDER draws Coach's eyes to the ceiling. His growl of frustration is only slightly louder than Jared's moan in the seat nearby.

COACH

Jared, I'm warning you. I'm an empathetic vomiter. You throw up and I'll throw up right back on you. It'll be profoundly disgusting.

JARED

Coach, please... please don't talk about throwing up. Talking about it not good. Not good.

*
*
*
*

COACH

(to the rest of the team)
None of you start thinking we're going to miss this Meet. A little traffic and minor tornado warning won't stop us--Stilinski, what the hell are you doing in the aisle?

*
*

STILES

There's a food exit half a mile up. We should stop. Maybe traffic will lighten by the time--

COACH

We're not stopping.

STILES

But if we stop--

Coach BLOWS the WHISTLE, silencing him. Infuriated, Stiles drops back into his seat with Scott.

STILES (CONT'D)

Did you call Deaton?

SCOTT

I keep getting his voicemail.

Arms wrapped around his torso, Scott's appearance seems to worsen with every arduous breath.

STILES

I'm calling Lydia and Allison.

SCOTT
How are they going to help all the
way back in Beacon Hills?

23 CONTINUED: 23

STILES

They're not. They've been following us for hours.

24 INT. ALLISON'S CAR - DAY 24

Lydia pulls out her RINGING PHONE to see Stiles's name on the display.

LYDIA

Hey Stiles, we were just headed to a movie--

STILES (V.O.)

I know you're right behind us. Put me on speaker.

With a shrug, Lydia hits SPEAKER and holds up the phone so Allison can listen in.

STILES (V.O.)

Scott's still hurt.

ALLISON

What do you mean *still*? He's not healing?

STILES (V.O.)

No, and I think he's actually getting worse. The blood's turning black.

LYDIA

Well, what's wrong with him?

STILES (V.O.)

Do I have a Ph.D. in Lycanthropy? How should I know?

ALLISON

We have to get him off the bus.

LYDIA

And take him where? A hospital?

ALLISON

If he's dying, yeah. Stiles, there's a rest area coming up in a mile. Tell Coach to pull over.

STILES (V.O.)

I've been trying.

24 CONTINUED: 24

ALLISON
Reason with him.

STILES (V.O.)
Reason? Have you met the guy?

ALLISON
Just try something.

25 INT. BUS - DAY 25

Whistle hanging from his lips, Coach stares blankly at Stiles as he makes a second attempt at convincing him to stop.

STILES
It's five minutes for a bathroom break. We've been stuck in this thing for hours--

Coach blows a short burst of the WHISTLE.

STILES (CONT'D)
The next rest stop isn't for another sixty miles--

Another WHISTLE BURST.

STILES (CONT'D)
This is false imprisonment--

WHISTLE--

STILES (CONT'D)
Coach--

WHISTLE--

STILES (CONT'D)
Just--

Coach BLOWS the WHISTLE for as long as he can in Stiles's face. While everyone around covers their ears, Stiles takes the full blast until the whistle drops from Coach's lips.

COACH
Back to your seat, Stilinski.

Apoplectic with rage, Stiles turns back down the aisle in jaw-clenched silence.

COACH (CONT'D)
And Jared, for God's sake, eyes on the horizon line.

25 CONTINUED: 25

Jared responds with a MOAN, a sound which stops Stiles short. Thinking, he slowly turns back, then slips into the seat next to him.

STILES

Hey Jared...

Stiles's lips spread into a malevolent smile.

STILES (CONT'D)

How ya doing?

26 EXT. REST STOP - DAY 26

The bus door CLATTERS open and team members burst out, racing to get off. Coach yanks one of the windows down to yell out.

COACH

Somebody get towels. Or a mop.

He peers back in again, cringing at the sight inside.

COACH (CONT'D)

Or a new bus.

27 INT. REST STOP/MEN'S ROOM - DAY 27

Stiles and Allison hurry Scott into the rest stop men's room while Lydia shuts and locks the door behind them.

Scott slumps down against the stained tile wall and his jacket falls open to reveal his bloody torso. Kneeling to him, Allison lifts his shirt and looks over the wounds.

ALLISON

Oh God. Why didn't you tell us?

SCOTT

(with a weak smile)

Sorry.

ALLISON

Okay, just--give us a second.

She pulls Stiles and Lydia aside to whisper.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

This shouldn't be happening. I've seen him heal from worse than this.

STILES

What do we do? Call an ambulance?

ALLISON

What if they can't help? What if there's no time?

STILES

We gotta' do something.

LYDIA

You know, it could be psychological.

STILES

What do you mean? Like psychosomatic?

LYDIA

Somatoformic. A physical illness from a psychogenic cause.

(off their confused looks)

Yes, it's all in his head.

STILES

Because of Derek. He's not letting himself heal because Derek died.

ALLISON

Then what do we do?

Lydia opens her purse and pulls out a TRAVEL SEWING KIT.

LYDIA

Stitch him up.

(off their looks)

I'm serious. Maybe all he has to do is believe it's healing.

They glance back to Scott. Breathing becoming more and more labored, he holds his hand tighter over his shirt, blood seeping between his fingers while--

Scissors slice through Ennis's shirt. Kali, Aiden and Morrell crowd the steel table where Deaton peels away the fabric to expose Ennis's severely bruised body, BLACK VEINS rippling across his torso.

DEATON

Someone please turn the sign on the front door to Closed. This could take a while.

29 INT. REST STOP/MEN'S ROOM - DAY

29

A LIGHTER FLAME licks the tip of a SEWING NEEDLE, sanitizing its point. Clicking the lighter off, Allison tosses it back to Lydia. Stiles pulls out every paper towel from the dispenser, surrounding Scott with them as Allison cleans the blood from the wounds.

ALLISON

He's going to need another shirt.
Where's his bag?

STILES

I'll get it. I can't deal with
needles anyway.

He pauses at the door.

STILES (CONT'D)

You know what you're doing, right?

ALLISON

(nodding)
My father taught me.

STILES

How fast can you--I mean what if
the bus--the bus could leave.

ALLISON

Make sure it doesn't.

Lydia takes Stiles's hand.

LYDIA

I can help. Come on.

The door clatters shut behind them. Scott blinks in confusion as Allison kneels in front of him.

ALLISON

Stay with me, okay?

SCOTT

Sorry... tired...

ALLISON

Keep looking at me.

Hands trembling, Allison can't seem to thread the needle as Scott's eyes begin to close. Each time the frayed edge darts just past the needle's eye.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Come on...

She grabs the sewing kit. No threader. So she tries again. The end of the thread presses against the needle, but slips past the eye. She tries again with mounting frustration.

VICTORIA

Unbelievable.

Allison doesn't look up at her mother standing behind her.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

One simple, little task. You can't even thread a needle?

ALLISON

I'm trying.

VICTORIA

You want my sympathy? Why? Because you're just a seventeen year-old girl? And this is too much for you to handle? Well, get over it. Thread the needle.

ALLISON

My hands won't stop shaking--

VICTORIA

Breathe, Allison. Breathe and try again.

Allison takes a breath and brings the frayed edge toward the needle. But when she fails again, tears of frustration slip down her cheeks.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Allison, how do we approach a situation like this? *Allison*.

ALLISON

Clinically--

VICTORIA

And?

ALLISON

Unemotionally.

VICTORIA

Then stop crying and do it. Thread the needle.

29 CONTINUED: 29

With the bathroom light GLINTING off the tiny edge of the needle, Allison's hands finally stop shaking. And the thread slips through the eye.

With a breath of pure relief, Allison pulls the thread through and begins working, quickly and methodically stitching up Scott's wound as--

30 EXT. REST STOP - DAY 30

The bus's ENGINE starts up. Coach gives a BLAST of the whistle and waves his hand.

COACH

Let's go! Back on the bus.

Stiles and Lydia look to each other.

31 INT. REST STOP/MEN'S ROOM - DAY 31

Wound closed, Allison knots the thread. When she glances up, however, Scott's eyes are not only still closed, he's not moving. Not even breathing. *

ALLISON

Scott? *Scott?*

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

32 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 32

Isaac's hand reaches for Scott's shoulder, pulling him from the edge of the escalator platform. Pulling him into a retreat. But Scott glances back as if there still might be a chance to save Derek. Until someone shouts his name, calling him to the present--

ALLISON (V.O.)
Scott? Scott!

33 INT. REST STOP/MEN'S ROOM - DAY 33

Gasping for air, Scott lurches up in shock. Allison looks down at him, hands at his pale cheeks.

ALLISON
Scott?

SCOTT
(a whisper)
It's my fault.

ALLISON
Scott? Scott, look at me.

He focuses on her. Then notices the stitches.

SCOTT
Did you do that?

She nods.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Nice.

ALLISON
Can you stand?

He nods, reaching for the sink to help himself up. She grabs another shirt from his bag.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Put this on. Hurry.

Scott reaches a shaky hand into a sleeve and--

34 INT. MCCALL HOME/SCOTT'S ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 34

Pulling on his jacket, Scott picks up his bike helmet when Isaac appears at the door.

*ISAAC
Where you going?*

SCOTT

Hey. I was just going to get some... food. To eat.

ISAAC

I'll come with you.

SCOTT

That's okay. I can go alone.

ISAAC

What are you getting?

SCOTT

Um... Mexican?

ISAAC

I love Mexican.

He moves to grab the extra HELMET off the floor, but Scott stops him.

SCOTT

Isaac, I can eat alone. It's okay.

But Isaac picks up the helmet anyway.

ISAAC

I'm not letting you go alone.

Scott meets the boy's perfectly sincere gaze and, finally, gives a grateful nod.

The HEADLIGHT on Scott's motocross bike cuts a path through the shadows inside the abandoned mall. Pulling to a stop, he gets off with Isaac behind him.

SCOTT

We're going to talk to him. Try to reason with him. That's it.

Isaac nods with a thoughtful look as he places his helmet on one of the bike handles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

What?

ISAAC

It's just--I'm actually kind of hungry now.

35 CONTINUED: 35

SCOTT

So am I.

Hand to his shoulder, Scott leads him forward as--

36 EXT. REST STOP - DAY 36

Racing to catch the bus, Allison holds her arm around Scott, trying to keep him steady. Lydia darts toward them.

LYDIA

Is he okay? Are you okay?

SCOTT

(nodding)

Stiles--where's Stiles?

LYDIA

Trying to stall Coach.

(to Allison)

And we still have no gas.

ALLISON

I'm not leaving him.

LYDIA

Then we have to leave the car.

ALLISON

Good idea.

LYDIA

What? That wasn't an actual suggestion. Allison, wait! Oh, screw it.

She hurries after them.

*

37 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 37

A silhouetted Scott and Isaac proceed cautiously into the bowels of the mall, a structure both bare and foreboding.

Standing just outside one shaft of light, Deucalion cocks his head, listening to their approach.

DEUCALION

You didn't come alone.

SCOTT

Yeah... this is Isaac.

DEUCALION

I'm not talking about Isaac.

The CRUNCH of boots turns Scott's head. Three silhouettes step into the light. Derek, Boyd and Cora.

SCOTT

You knew I'd do this.

DEREK

I need your help, Scott.

He passes through a shaft of light and into darkness. When he steps into the light again, he's a werewolf, fangs bared, RED EYES GLOWING. Cora and Boyd transformed behind him, they approach, steady and fearless.

SCOTT

Derek, don't. You can't do this and no one gets hurt. If someone dies--

DEREK

Him. Just him.

DEUCALION

Just me? Now how's a blind man find his way into a place like this all on his own?

Derek pauses, lips pulling back from his fangs as he hears the CLICK OF KALI'S CLAWS against the cement floor.

One-by-one the Alphas slip out of the shadows. Kali, Ennis, Ethan and Aiden.

Isaac glances to Scott with a worried look as, all around them, werewolves maneuver into fighting position and a STRANGE RINGING SOUND rises to become--

A WHISTLE BLOWING over a crowd outside the bus where a fight has broken out. Coach desperately tries to pull the teenagers apart.

Stiles turns to Scott who arrives helped by Allison and Lydia.

STILES

He went after him--I told him what was happening with you and he just went after him--

SCOTT
Boyd?

STILES
No--

COACH
Isaac! Isaac, back off!

But still swinging his fists even as Danny struggles with him, Isaac tries to get another hit at Ethan. The twin takes the beating with a disturbing smile until--

SCOTT
ISAAC.

Scott's VOICE THUNDERS through the crowd, turning every head and shutting every mouth. Whistle hanging off his lip, even Coach falls silent under the young man's commanding presence. *

Lowering his fist, Isaac looks at the healed Scott with relief. And finally, backs off.

39 EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC/PARKING LOT - DAY 39

In the sparsely occupied parking lot behind Deaton's Clinic, the two reflections of Peter and Cora slip across the window of a car.

CORA
An Animal Clinic?

PETER
Not as ordinary as it looks. The building's half made out of mountain ash. I'm not actually sure how to get in.

CORA
Maybe we do what normal people do?
Knock on the door.

She starts forward, but Peter yanks her back, alarmed.

PETER
They're here.

CORA
Who?

PETER
All of them.

40

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

40

Carefully removing latex gloves covered in BLACK BLOOD, Deaton notices Deucalion standing at the threshold of the room.

DEUCALION
How's our patient?

DEATON
Out cold.

DEUCALION
And the prognosis?

DEATON
Surprisingly optimistic. He's going to make it.

Deucalion finds his way to the steel table where Ennis lies. Deaton watches the blind man carefully place a hand over Ennis's chest, fingers lightly tracing toward his chin.

Ennis blinks, opening his eyes. He smiles weakly up at Deucalion as he recognizes him. Slowly, the blind Alpha leans down and ever-so-gently kisses him on both cheeks. As Ennis's smile fades with dark realization, Deucalion does something far less gentle...

Hand on the side of his head, Deucalion STABS a single claw into Ennis's temple. His body SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY, but only for a moment. With a last twitch, he relaxes and lies still.

DEUCALION
I think you might have overestimated his odds.

Cane tapping across the floor, Deucalion steps past, leaving Deaton staring in stunned silence at the body on the table.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

41 EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC/PARKING LOT - NIGHT 41

Hidden behind an SUV, Peter and Cora watch the building.

CORA

But who do you think's inside? Is
it Derek or Ennis? Or both--

Peter's hand closes around her arm, silencing her. The rear door of the Clinic clatters open.

Kali charges out, Aiden following. As he pulls her into a comforting embrace, she lifts her head to SCREAM, a sound that seems to shake the earth.

CAR ALARMS GO OFF all around them. Pulling behind the SUV, Peter and Cora share a look of dread.

PETER

(whispering)
We know one thing. That wasn't for
Derek.

42 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 42

SNARLING, Derek rushes Deucalion. But Kali launches toward him, feet slashing. At the same time, Ennis quickly takes both Boyd and Cora to the ground.

Above, Ethan and Aiden leap off a platform. TWO FEET land below, the Twin Alpha formed. The creature ROARS, turning to face--

Scott and Isaac, both now transformed and charging into the fight. But as bodies hit the floor, limbs crack and blood flies--

Ennis wraps his powerful arms around Isaac, Kali shoves Cora to the floor with a foot over her neck and the Twin Alpha drags a struggling Scott into a vise-like hold.

Spitting blood, Boyd tries to push himself up from the cement floor as Derek turns to find him lying at his feet.

DEUCALION

Kill him. The others can go.

All eyes look to Derek. Boyd peers up at him while still trying to find the strength to rise.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

*You're beaten. Do it, Derek. Take
the first step.*

*Held by the Alphas, Scott and the others look on Derek and
the choice presented to him.*

KALI

*Are we serious with this? Look at
him. He's an Alpha? To what? A
couple of useless teenagers?*

DEUCALION

Some have more promise than others.

*He turns slightly, almost as if he's looking at Scott. But
the others keep their eyes on Derek.*

KALI

*Let him rise to the occasion then.
What'll it be, Derek? Pack or
family?*

*Kali's eyes glow a fierce RED as she pushes her foot down on
Cora's neck, threatening to break it.*

*Derek looks from his sister to Boyd, an impossible decision.
Until, his ear picks up a familiar SOUND--*

THE DRAWING OF A BOW STRING.

*Derek ducks down as a FLASHBOLT ARROW whistles past and
strikes the Twin Alpha, EXPLODING against him in a BLINDING
FLASH.*

*Scott slips free as Ethan and Aiden break apart, bodies
tumbling back.*

DEUCALION

Your eyes--cover your eyes!

*FLASHBOLT ARROWS FIRE one after another, bursting into
brilliant whorls of light--*

INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ARGENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 43

*A LAMP CLICKS on in Argent's office illuminating a detailed
MAP OF BEACON HILLS covering the desk.*

ALLISON

Someone has to help them.

ARGENT

Not us. I'm getting the consulting business back up and running, and you need to graduate. That's called normal life. And it's what we agreed to.

Allison's gaze falls on the MAP. Argent places an open book down, partially covering it. There's an oddly concerted effort to make it look like an absentminded gesture.

ALLISON

So we just ignore it?

ARGENT

We stay out of it.

ALLISON

People are dying all around us. An Alpha pack's trying to kill my friends. How do I stay out of that?

ARGENT

There's a saying for these kind of situations. The kind you have to navigate carefully. It's called threading the needle. It's finding a safe path between two opposing forces.

ALLISON

It sounds like "saving your own ass."

ARGENT

They're not your family.

ALLISON

With all the family I've lost, I could use a few friends.

She turns for the door.

ARGENT

Allison--

He starts to speak again, but it's Scott who calls her name this time--

SCOTT (V.O.)

Allison?

44 INT. ABANDONED MALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 44

Blinking against the FLARE OF LIGHT, Scott spots a shape behind a distant column.

Lowering her bow, Allison gives him a quick smile and pulls back into the shadows. Using the moment of surprise, Scott launches toward Kali. Claws swiping, he sends her retreating back from Cora.

SCOTT

Run!

As Derek pulls Boyd to his feet, Ennis drops Isaac and charges like a battering ram toward Scott. But astonishingly, Scott drops his shoulder and rushes in to meet the Alpha.

As they CLASH with brutal force, for the briefest second, Scott's EYES GLOW RED--the eyes of an Alpha.

Allison blinks, shocked by the surge of color.

Above, Deucalion turns his head as if sensing it, breath taken away by this significant moment.

But Scott tumbles back to the floor, eyes returned to yellow and not recovering nearly fast enough when he sees--

Derek pulled to his feet by Ennis. Scrambling forward, Scott swipes at Ennis's ankle, catching him right in the Achilles' heel.

Ennis staggers forward. Derek's feet hit the floor, but he stumbles as well, Ennis's hands still locked on him. Both werewolves tumble BACKWARDS.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Derek--

Ennis and Derek both go off the side of the escalator platform. Their bodies fall, SLAMMING TO THE PAVEMENT with a TERRIBLE CRACKING SOUND the world turning black.

45 INT. BUS - DAY 45

The bus rumbles toward ever-darkening skies while Stiles turns to Lydia in their seat.

STILES

It's the sacrifices. Everything has to do with them and someone who thinks they're some kind of Dark Druid.

45

LYDIA
Or actually *is* a Dark Druid.

STILES
(nodding)
A Darach.

LYDIA
You know, some ancient cultures
sacrificed people in preparation
for battle.

STILES
So Alpha werewolves against a Dark
Druid. What nightmare parallel
dimension did we get sucked into?

In the seat behind them, Allison whispers to Scott.

ALLISON
If he's really dead, you know it's
not your fault.

SCOTT
Maybe. But remember that whole
thing we talked about where I
wasn't accusing you of being there
but if you were there you shouldn't
be?
(as she nods)
Thanks for not listening to me.

She gives a smile. But it fades as her gaze lingers on him.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
What?

ALLISON
Nothing, I'm just... just looking
at your eyes.

46

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

46

Deaton watches Morrell slowly pull a sheet over Ennis.

DEATON
I don't think you really know what
you've gotten yourself into here.

MORRELL
It's a little late to be playing
big brother, don't you think?

47 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/PARKING LOT/INT. JENNIFER'S CAR - DAY 47

Struggling to carry her bag, coat and an armful of papers to grade, Jennifer Blake fumbles the door of her car open in the otherwise empty school parking lot.

She starts the engine and turns to the window to reach for her seat belt when--

A BLOODY HAND presses to the glass.

Jennifer flinches back in shock as Derek slumps into view. Quickly opening the door, she steps out to help. But he collapses to the ground in front of her, bleeding, pale and barely breathing. Severely wounded, but not dead.

Not yet...

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE