

TEEN WOLF
Episode #312
"
by
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New Remote Productions, Inc.

MTV Networks

Lost Marbles Productions

MGM

Production #312
Episode 36

TEEN WOLF

"Episode Thirty-Six"

EP#312

Cast List

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

STILINSKI..... LINDEN ASHBY
VICTORIA..... EADDY MAYS
DEATON..... SETH GILLIAM
ISAAC..... DANIEL SHARMAN
CORA..... ADELAIDE KANE
PETER..... IAN BOHEN
ETHAN..... CHARLIE CARVER
MELISSA..... MELISSA PONZIO
ARGENT..... JR BOURNE
AGENT MCCALL..... MATTHEW DEL NEGRO
KALI..... FELISHA TERRELL
AIDEN..... MAX CARVER
JENNIFER..... HALEY WEBB
DEUCALION..... GIDEON EMERY
DANNY..... KEAHU KAHUANUI

TEEN WOLF

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Set List

INTERIORS

WHITE ROOM
HALE HOUSE
ARGENT'S SUV
ANIMAL CLINIC
 EXAMINING ROOM
DEREK'S LOFT
ROOT CELLAR
DEREK'S FJ CRUISER
ARGENT APARTMENT
 HALLWAY/ARGENT'S OFFICE
 ARGENT'S OFFICE
STILES'S JEEP
DISTILLERY
MCCALL HOME
 HALLWAY
HIGH SCHOOL
 CORRIDOR

EXTERIORS

WOODS
 WOODS
 WOODS/ROAD
 NEMETON
ANOTHER PART OF THE WOODS
DEREK'S LOFT
ROOT CELLAR ENTRANCE
DISTILLERY

TEEN WOLF
Episode #312

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 INT. WHITE ROOM - NIGHT 1

Under a brilliant white glare, one-by-one, Scott, Allison and Stiles burst up from the water in the steel tubs, gasping for breath.

Fingers wrapping around the sides of the tub, Scott sits up, blinking away the water dripping down his face. He peers about, squinting under the glare.

Feet land on tiled floor as the three teenagers pull themselves out.

They gaze over a large and empty, industrial white room. A room that might have once housed dozens of cubicles, but *is* now devoid of any life.

*
*

Soaking wet, Allison, Scott and Stiles look *to* each other in confusion. Until they notice something even stranger...

*

At the other end of the room, a massive TREE STUMP seems to grow right out of the tiled floor.

Without a word spoken, the three teens begin a cautious approach. Scott reaches the stump first and looks down with widening eyes at the numerous rings of the tree.

His hand rises to his arm, pulling his wet sleeve up to gaze on the two bands of his tattoo.

DEREK (V.O.)
What does it mean?

2 INT. HALE HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK 2

Scott presses his finger to a dust-covered table and traces a circle.

SCOTT
I don't know. It's just something I
traced with my fingers.

Two fingers pressed down, he draws a larger circle around the first. Two rings. Just like the rings in the stump of a tree.

3 INT. WHITE ROOM - NIGHT 3

Almost by instinct, Scott reaches a hand out to the rings on the base of the tree stump. The moment he touches the wood with his fingertips, his eyes close and--

4 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 4

Blinking, Scott finds himself shivering in a cold rain in the woods. He turns, gazing around in confusion at his new surroundings.

Out of the corner of his eye, he spots a FIGURE moving through the drizzling rain--A YOUNG MAN in a red hoodie searching for something with the light of his phone's display.

Starting forward to get a better look, Scott blinks in recognition. The young man is him.

Standing in the drizzling rain, Scott watches, stunned, as the memory of what happened flashes back to him with every blink of his eyes.

Pulling back in shock at the discovery of Laura Hale's severed body, tumbling back down a ravine--

Crushing the wet leaves underfoot, Scott starts toward his younger self, almost as if he's trying to save him. He hears himself SCREAM as he's brutally attacked and bitten by a werewolf.

But Present Scott stops short, finding himself standing in front of the stump of the great tree. Mere yards from where he was bitten. *

Scott whirls back as--

5 EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE WOODS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 5

Stiles blinks under the drops of rain. Peering into the thick of the woods, he sees FLASHLIGHT BEAMS and hears dogs BARKING. Out of the shadows, TWO BOYS hurry toward him.

Stiles pulls behind a tree, listening to the familiar voices.

SCOTT (O.S.)
Are we seriously doing this?

STILES (O.S.)
You're the one always bitching that
nothing ever happens in this town.
(MORE)

5

CONTINUED:

5

STILES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
*Besides, it's our last night of
summer freedom.*

*He peers out to see Scott and himself a year and a half
younger striding through the moonlit woods.*

SCOTT
*I was trying to get a good night's
sleep for practice tomorrow.*

STILES
*Right, because sitting on the bench
is such a grueling effort.*

*Seeing the FLASHLIGHTS in the distance, Stiles races ahead,
trying to catch up while leaving Scott behind.*

SCOTT
Stiles! Stiles, wait!

*Stiles spins around and a dog BARKS, sending him slipping to
the ground.*

STILINSKI
Hold on, hold on!

*Sheriff Stilinski comes through the rain to berate the
younger Stiles.*

STILINSKI (CONT'D)
*This little delinquent belongs to
me.*

*Rain pressing down on him, Present Stiles backs away,
hurrying off when he stumbles into something rising out of
the darkness in front of him.*

*The immense tree stump at the center of the Nemeton.
Realization dawning on him, Stiles turns, the world spinning
around him as--*

6

INT. ARGENT'S SUV - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

6

*Windshield wipers battling the sudden torrent of rain,
Victoria Argent drives while talking to Allison.*

VICTORIA
*Your father's a highly respected
private security consultant and
Federally Licensed Firearms Dealer.
That's not exactly a nine-to-five
office job. The hours are always
going to be like this.*

ALLISON

I get it, but it just seems kind of weird when he takes off in the middle of the night rushing out with duffel bags full of automatic weapons...

She pauses, sitting up in her seat as she notices--

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Mom--look out!

*Victoria SLAMS on the brakes. Tires SQUEALING, the SUV veers, nearly hitting Scott as he races into the road. Swerving back into their lane, Victoria struggles to right the car. **

ALLISON (CONT'D)

You almost killed him.

VICTORIA

He ran into the middle of the road.

ALLISON

We have to go back.

VICTORIA

Go back?

ALLISON

What if he's hurt? Mom, turn around. Mom!

With a breath of frustration, Victoria slows and spins the wheel to pull the SUV into a one-eighty.

The SUV skids to a stop at the side of the road in the pouring rain. Allison jumps out and quickly discovers PRINTS in the mud leading into the woods.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Allison! Allison, wait--

But she's already moving, hurrying into the thickening woods. She slows, peering about in the shadows, eyes drawn to the ground where she discovers something strange...

Scott's INHALER.

She carefully picks it up as Victoria steps in behind her.

7 CONTINUED:

7

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

All right, that's enough. Back to the car.

Before Allison can protest, they hear a HOWL in the distance.

Unnerved by the sound, Victoria takes the inhaler from Allison and tosses it.

Flying past trees and out into a grove, the inhaler lands right near the stump of the great tree. And right at the feet of Present Allison.

8 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT

8

The three surrogate sacrifices lie perfectly still in the water of the steel tubs. Scott, Stiles and Allison--their faces breaching the surface of the water just enough to breathe while their bodies remain submerged.

All at once, THEIR EYES SNAP OPEN and they lurch up, surging back to consciousness. Water SPLASHES across the floor as they each grasp for the edges of the steel tub.

SCOTT

I saw it--I know where it is.

One-by-one they scramble out of the tubs, soaking wet.

STILES

We passed it--there's a stump--this huge tree--not huge now--it was cut down--but big. Very big.

SCOTT

It was the night we were looking for the body--

STILES

The night you were bit by Peter.

ALLISON

I was there too. In the car with my mother. We almost hit someone.

SCOTT

It was me--you almost hit me.

They look to the others, elated by their discovery.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(to Deaton)

We can find it.

8 CONTINUED:

8

They face confusingly muted reactions. Deaton, Isaac and Lydia share looks far less hopeful.

ALLISON

What?

ISAAC

You guys were out a long time.

Scott looks to the windows to see that it's still night. But Stiles is the first to make the realization.

STILES

How long is a long time?

DEATON

Sixteen hours.

SCOTT

We were in the water for *sixteen hours?*

DEATON

And the full moon rises in less than four.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLE: TEEN WOLF

9 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

9

A gentle hand helps Derek drink from a bottle of water. Fighting for consciousness, he slowly looks up and tries to focus on the face in front of him.

Cora. She smiles at him.

DEREK

(barely a whisper)

You're okay.

CORA

Better than you at the moment. But all because of you.

PETER

And hopefully not all for nothing. The moon's rising, Derek.

He nods to the DARK LIGHT shining through the windows.

PETER (CONT'D)

You just drained your battery down to the red and there's a fully charged Alpha on her way to rip you limb from limb.

DEREK

I'll be fine in a few hours.

PETER

I sincerely hope so. Because a few hours is all you have.

Towel pulled tight around his shoulders, Stiles shakes his head at Scott.

STILES

No, dude. You're not going back to them.

SCOTT

I made a deal with Deucalion.

STILES

Anybody else think that sounded a lot like "deal with the Devil." I don't know about you guys, but I've heard that situation doesn't usually come with a happy ending.

ISAAC

Why's it matter anyway?

SCOTT

Because I still don't think we can beat Jennifer without their help.

ALLISON

(to Deaton)

He trusts you more than any of us. Tell him he's wrong.

DEATON

I'm not so sure he is. Circumstances like this sometimes require you to align yourself with people you'd normally consider enemies.

ISAAC

We're supposed to trust him? The guy who calls himself Death, destroyer of worlds.

DEATON

I wouldn't trust him, no. But you could certainly use him to your advantage.

SCOTT

If we find our parents and Jennifer's there waiting for us, no one's getting out alive. We need help.

LYDIA

What if we could distract her?

SCOTT

She wants Deucalion. Nothing's going to distract her from that.

DEATON

Then build a plan that involves him. Deucalion may be an enemy. But he can also be the bait.

Deaton approaches Scott, lowering his voice.

DEATON (CONT'D)

Part of being a leader is trusting the ones who follow you to do their part.

Scott looks to his friends, each of them ready to risk their lives. Finally, he nods in agreement.

SCOTT

Okay. Then we better come up with a really good plan. Really fast.

The sound of the FRONT DOOR opening interrupts them. Following Deaton, they look out to the waiting room to see Ethan standing just behind the gate.

ETHAN

I'm looking for Lydia.

She steps out from behind the others.

LYDIA

What do you want?

ETHAN

I need your help.

STILES

(protective)

With what?

ETHAN

Stopping my brother and Kali...

(turning his eyes to Scott)

From killing Derek.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT

11

Melissa blinks, eyes opening. She turns to Stilinski and Argent who eye the shafts of moonlight coming through the gaps in the ceiling. Argent peers down at the Ultrasonic Emitter in his hands.

MELISSA
Still working?

ARGENT
(nodding)
But not for much longer.

MELISSA
Anybody else feeling an unbearable
itch on the tip of their nose?

STILINSKI
I am now.

They smile, a moment of levity. Argent notices something between them. But the atmosphere turns serious again.

MELISSA
Is she actually going to come down
here and slash all of our throats?

STILINSKI
No, she'll strangle us with a
garrote first. Then slash our
throats.

A strong wind whistles above. They hear the beams creaking, wood stretching and bending. Dirt tumbles in through one of the broken windows.

ARGENT
Just the wind.

A wind that HOWLS with an unnatural strength. The three parents slowly turn their eyes to the ceiling above and the ominous sounds of the roof pressing down on them.

12 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

12

Lydia by his side, Ethan tentatively approaches Derek. Behind them, Peter and Cora keep a careful eye on the twin, prepared to defend themselves.

ETHAN

We know about the lunar eclipse. So don't think Kali's going to sit around waiting for it to level the playing field. She's coming. And my brother's coming with her.

PETER

Good enough for me. Derek, let's get you out of here.

DEREK

You want me to run?

PETER

No, I want you to stay and get slaughtered by an Alpha with a psychotic foot fetish. Of course, I want you to run. Sprint, gallop, leap your way *the hell* out of this town.

Derek looks to Cora.

CORA

If you want to fight and die for something, fine with me. But do it for something meaningful.

DEREK

How do you know I'm going to lose?

PETER

We don't.

(turning to Lydia)

But I bet she has an idea. Don't you, Lydia?

LYDIA

I don't know anything.

PETER

But you feel something, don't you?

She hesitates. But then slowly nods.

DEREK

What do you *feel*?

LYDIA

I feel like... like I'm standing in a graveyard.

13

INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/HALLWAY/ARGENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

13

The door clicks open and Allison quickly leads Isaac and Scott inside. Phone to his ear, Scott talks to Stiles.

SCOTT

Just grab anything. Stiles, I'm not smelling your dad's boxers. Socks?
(nodding reluctantly)
I'll smell the socks.

ISAAC

What about me?

ALLISON

See what you can find in my Dad's closet. Anything with the strongest scent.

She turns into the office, but stops short. Special Agent McCall and TWO DEPUTIES stand over her father's desk which is still covered with weapons.

AGENT MCCALL

Quite an arsenal your father's got here, young lady.

McCall's confidence fades when Scott appears in the doorway.

AGENT MCCALL (CONT'D)

Scott--

SCOTT

What are you doing here?

AGENT MCCALL

Following one of the only leads I have. Now, since I don't know where you've been, why don't you have a seat and we can talk.
(calling out)
You too, Isaac.

With a curious look, Isaac steps in from the hall.

ISAAC

How do you know my name?

AGENT MCCALL

Your name is one of the few things I know.
(looking to Scott)
(MORE)

13

CONTINUED:

13

AGENT MCCALL (CONT'D)

To be honest, the rest of what's going on around here has me stumbling in the dark for even the smallest clue.

SCOTT

If you're trying to tell me you don't have a clue, I learned that a long time ago.

McCall gives a soft smile at the jab.

AGENT MCCALL

I'm really hoping to avoid the embarrassment of dragging my own son into an interrogation room. Really hoping.

Allison and Isaac watch Scott, waiting for his lead. Finally, he starts into the office as--

14

INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

14

Kali's clawed foot SMASHES the blinking red security light on the alarm panel. With Aiden behind her, she turns her glare on Ethan and Lydia.

KALI

Where is he?

LYDIA

I think he said he was heading out to do some shopping. Run a few errands. The usual werewolf afternoon.

Kali starts toward Lydia who does her best to stand fearless. Aiden watches with concern but makes no move to interfere.

KALI

Who do you think you're talking to?

LYDIA

Someone desperately in need of a pedicure? I'd be happy to give you a referral.

Still approaching, Kali's eyes begin to GLOW RED. But she pauses at the sound of a LOW GROWL from behind her. Then turns to see Aiden looking on her with palpable threat.

KALI

Oh really?

15 EXT. DEREK'S LOFT/INT. DEREK'S FJ CRUISER - NIGHT 15

Outside his loft, Derek gets into the car with Cora by his side. Peter looks in from Cora's window.

PETER

Don't call until you're at least a hundred miles from here.

Derek pauses at the wheel, however, unsure of his decision.

PETER (CONT'D)

Go.

Finally, Derek shifts into gear and pulls away.

16 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ARGENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT 16

Allison, Isaac and Scott sit stone-faced before Argent's desk while a pacing Agent McCall tries to crack through to them.

AGENT MCCALL

I'm not going to lie. I'm more than a little disturbed by not only the number of missing parents, but the fact that it's Stiles's father--

(to Allison)

Your father--

(to Scott)

And your mother.

ISAAC

Mine are both dead.

With a smug smile, he reaches to the desk for a box of mints. As he takes one, McCall grabs it back out of his hands.

AGENT MCCALL

Save the clichéd teenage apathy for your high school teachers. The three of you know more than you're saying and I'm fully willing to keep you here all night if I have to. You listening, Scott?

Silent, Scott's eyes focus on an object among the arsenal on Argent's desk. A FLASHBOLT.

17 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT 17

Clawed feet ticking across the cement floor, Kali circles a stoic Aiden as Lydia and Ethan look on.

KALI

Did somebody take their little assignment too seriously?

AIDEN

(eyeing Lydia)

She's not the problem.

KALI

Maybe the problem is where your loyalties lie.

LYDIA

(to Ethan)

Oh God, is this about to get really violent?

ETHAN

Probably.

THE SKYLIGHT ABOVE SHATTERS, startling all of them.

A body falls to the floor but lands solidly on two feet. Rising amid the shards of still-falling glass, Jennifer levels her hate-filled gaze on Kali and the Twins.

JENNIFER

So... who wants to be first?

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

18

INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

18

The claws on Kali's feet slash through the air in one roundhouse kick after another. But none seem to land on an impossibly fast Jennifer. *

Ethan and Aiden race to each other to connect, but Jennifer pulls them apart. Enduring a whirlwind of blows from each twin, she manages to keep them from conjoining, sending one and then another SMASHING into the walls.

Lydia ducks under the debris and flying bodies, trying to keep out of the fray as--

Kali tumbles past. Furious, she snaps her head up to face a frighteningly calm Jennifer.

JENNIFER

That's right, Kali. Look at me.
Look at my face. Do you know what
it takes to be able to look like
this? To be able to look normal.

KALI

(defiant)
I don't care.

JENNIFER

It takes power like this... *

WIND hurtles down through the broken skylight, filling the inside of the loft.

Retreating back, Kali notices the glass on the floor beginning to tremble. With a mere turn of her eyes, Jennifer send the shards FLYING into the air.

Lydia throws up her hands to protect herself, eyes squeezed shut as she hears the shards fall to the floor. *

Blood slipping across the cement, Kali slumps forward and her red eyes slowly fade to black. *

In a SHARD OF GLASS next to her, the Twin Alpha appears reflected. Jennifer whirls around as it charges toward her. Swiping its claws, the lumbering creature grapples with her. *
But in one swift move-- *

18 CONTINUED:

18

Jennifer SNAPS the Twin Alpha's neck. The monster topples, SLAMMING to the floor.

Satisfied, Jennifer looks over to find Lydia cowering in the shadows and gives a sad shake of her head.

*

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

What's that line Coach likes to say? The bigger they are...

*

19 OMITTED

19

20 INT. STILES'S JEEP - NIGHT

20

Driving far too fast, Stiles hurtles out of the Beacon Hills suburbs and toward the woods.

But something strange begins to happen. The wind picks up to gale force, shaking the Jeep. Dust and dirt fly at the windshield as he peers up into the black sky and the strange storm tearing its way into town.

21 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ARGENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

21

Frustration rising, Scott levels a cold stare at his father.

SCOTT

You can't keep us here.

ALLISON

Not without some kind of warrant.

AGENT MCCALL

I've got a desk full of probable cause.

Pushing back her chair, Allison stands to face Agent McCall.

ALLISON

My father is a highly respected private security consultant and Federally Licensed Firearms Dealer. That means he has to own a few weapons.

She approaches the desk to point out the items of Argent's expertise.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Like this one hundred seventy-five pound draw tactical crossbow. Or this carbon steel Marine combat knife.

(MORE)

21 CONTINUED:

21

ALLISON (CONT'D)

This Mark Seven Desert Eagle. This
smoke grenade with pull ring
igniter.

With barely a pause, Allison picks up the grenade and pulls
the pin. It bounces across the desk, COLORED SMOKE pluming
into the faces of Agent McCall and the Deputies.

Allison spins around to Isaac and Scott.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Go!

They jump out of the chairs, moving quickly as--

AGENT MCCALL

Wait--Scott, wait!

Coughing, all he can see is a cloud of smoke while listening
to the sound of feet pounding across the wood floor.

22 INT. STILES'S JEEP - NIGHT

22

Racing into darker and darker terrain, the wind howls about
Stiles's Jeep, rattling it. **Even** threatening to topple it. *

STILES

What the hell...

He squints, trying to see ahead as dust hurtles at him. **The** *
storm begins to thicken, obscuring Stiles's view until the
next thing he sees is--

A TREE hurtling toward him.

The Jeep SMASHES into it with a horrifying CRUNCH of METAL.
Body snapping forward, Stiles slumps against the steering *
wheel.

A LINE OF BLOOD drips down his temple as his eyes flutter and
close.

23 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

23

Stepping over the shattered glass, Jennifer slowly approaches *
Lydia. *

LYDIA

What do you want with me?

JENNIFER

I want you to do what you do best,
Lydia. I want you to scream.

23 CONTINUED:

23

As Lydia blinks, Jennifer's true face appears before her. The decimated face of the Darach.

And Lydia SCREAMS. A powerful shriek that travels up through the shattered glass of the loft and into the night.

24 INT. DEREK'S FJ CRUISER - NIGHT

24

The SCREAM hits both Derek and Cora with sudden power. They swerve to a stop at the side of a road.

CORA

What the hell was that?

DEREK

Lydia.

(slowly gazing up)

We have to go back.

25 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

25

Headlights cutting through the darkness, Scott's motocross bike and Allison's car soar into the entrance of the Beacon Hills Preserve. Allison and Isaac get out to meet Scott as he pulls his helmet off.

ALLISON

Are you okay?

SCOTT

I didn't know what to say to him. I couldn't come up with anything. But what you did--that was awesome.

ALLISON

It was the best I could think of.

Isaac looks at his phone.

ISAAC

I haven't gotten an answer from Stiles? You guys?

SCOTT

(shaking his head)

I don't get it.

ISAAC

We can't wait for him.

Looking down at his phone with worry, Scott nods. A SOUND catches his attention. He looks to Isaac who hears it as well.

25

CONTINUED:

25

The faint echo of a SCREAM.

*

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Was that Lydia?

Before Scott can respond, both he and Isaac sense a presence. They turn to see Deucalion standing just outside the shadows.

*

DEUCALION

Cutting it a little close, aren't we, Scott?

SCOTT

We got a little delayed. Where are the others?

DEUCALION

Occupying themselves with other pursuits. Even an Alpha pack has to be democratic.

SCOTT

Just you and me against her?

DEUCALION

I think you'll be surprised what a good team we make.

Scott turns to Isaac and Allison.

SCOTT

Get Stiles and get to the root cellar. We'll keep Jennifer away long enough for you to get them out of there.

ISAAC

How are you going to do that?

SCOTT

I've got a plan.
(off their looks)
Really.

26

INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

26

Stunned, Derek gazes on Jennifer and the aftermath of the loft while Cora puts a protective arm around a shell-shocked Lydia.

DEREK

You did this for me?

JENNIFER

For us. For anyone who's ever been their victim.

DEREK

Stop talking to me like a politician. Stop trying to convince me of your cause.

JENNIFER

Fine. I'll convince you of someone else's. Scott. You can save his mother. Stiles's father--

DEREK

How?

JENNIFER

I need a Guardian. That's a role that can either be filled by the three parents I was forced to take or by you.

DEREK

I can't help you. I'm not even an Alpha anymore.

JENNIFER

All I need is for you to help me get Deucalion in the right place at the right time.

DEREK

You just killed three of them on your own. What do you need me for?

JENNIFER

You've never seen him at his strongest. I have. And if he's got Scott with him, I don't stand a chance. Unless I have you.

CORA

Derek, don't trust her.

JENNIFER

I have the eclipse in my favor. But the moon's only going to be in the Earth's umbral shadow for fifteen minutes. That's the extent of my window. There's no decision to struggle with. Help me kill him and the others live. Just help me.

27

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

27

Hurrying through the woods, Isaac pauses behind Allison as she slows to a stop.

ISAAC

Are we going the right direction?

ALLISON

I know we're near it. You think you can pick up a scent?

ISAAC

I'm trying.

Turning about, Allison sees nothing but nondescript forest all around her. She starts forward, but Isaac grabs her.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

I hear something.

She holds still as he cocks his head, focusing on a familiar rhythmic pulse.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

It's an Emitter. One of your Dad's.

ALLISON

Are you sure?

ISAAC

It has to be.

Taking her hand, Isaac pulls her forward, both of them charging into the thick of the woods in pursuit of the pulsing sound.

28

EXT. WOODS/NEMETON - NIGHT

28

Under the howl of the rising storm, Allison and Isaac arrive in a clearing at the center of which lies the stump of the great tree.

As Allison moves closer, Isaac's eyes flash YELLOW for a brief moment, searching the woods.

ISAAC

Allison.

She follows his eyes to the ROOT CELLAR'S ENTRANCE in the distance.

28 CONTINUED:

28

Hurrying ahead, they don't notice the dust swirling across the ground. At first, it's merely wind pushing the dirt across the arid **landscape**. But then **the** strong breeze turns to powerful gusts, dust and dirt pluming into the air. *

Thunder RUMBLES above. A storm brewing.

29 INT. STILES'S JEEP - NIGHT

29

Wind and dust continue to pummel the outside of the Jeep as Stiles lies unconscious inside, barely a muscle moving throughout his frighteningly still body.

30 EXT. WOODS/NEMETON - NIGHT

30

With the wind gaining intensity above, something truly ominous occurs within the Nemeton. A section of the ground around the stump CAVES IN, collapsing like a sinkhole.

A portent of what's to come...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

31 INT. DEREK'S LOFT - NIGHT

31

Standing over shattered glass, Cora gently takes Lydia's hand, helping her to her feet.

CORA

We need to go. Lydia? We can get help.

LYDIA

From who?

CORA

I don't know. But we're not staying here. Okay?

Pushing the tears from her eyes, Lydia nods. They both pause, however, when they hear a strange sound. Bones SNAPPING, skin STRETCHING.

Lydia and Cora turn to discover the Twin Alpha has separated back into Ethan and Aiden. With a brief glance to each other, the girls rush over to the bodies.

Putting a hand over Ethan's heart, Cora looks to Lydia at Aiden's body.

CORA (CONT'D)

They're alive.

32 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT

32

Feet pounding down the stairs, Allison and Isaac charge in to find the dusted and dirtied parents tied to posts.

ALLISON

Oh God--thank God.

Allison reaches for her father. He blinks away the dust to look at her in pride.

ARGENT

(with difficulty speaking)

You found us.

STILINSKI

(to Isaac)

Get Melissa untied. Hurry. And where's my son? Where's Stiles?

32 CONTINUED:

32

MELISSA

And Scott?

ISAAC

They're on the way. They're coming to help.

He and Allison begin to pull and tug at the ropes, trying to loosen the complicated knots as quickly as possible.

But they both pause when they hear an ominous CREAK from above. All eyes turn to the MOONLIGHT blinking through the holes in the ceiling. And the sound of wind picking up its pace.

33 EXT. ROOT CELLAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

33

The storm builds outside the entrance to the root cellar, wind whipping through the woods with ever-rising intensity.

34 EXT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT

34

Through the open door, TWO SILHOUETTES look in on the same distillery where Derek Hale once fell in love with a girl named Paige.

Scott notices Deucalion's hesitation, the visible tightening of his jaw.

DEUCALION

You said you had a plan?

Nodding, Scott takes out his phone.

SCOTT

On the first day of class, Jennifer sent all of us a message. It was the last line from Joseph Conrad's *Heart of Darkness*. I've got a message of my own to send her.

35 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

35

A VIDEO begins streaming on a phone. Shaky. An image walking into the darkened interior of the distillery.

SCOTT (V.O.)

You see this symbol?

The SPIRAL clawed into the side of the distillery years ago by Ennis appears within the video frame.

35 CONTINUED:

35

SCOTT (V.O.)
It's a symbol of revenge.

Scott turns the phone to Deucalion and himself. *

SCOTT (V.O.)
You talk about balance. About
saving people. We know what you
really want. And now you know where
to find us.

The video ends. Derek by her side, Jennifer lowers her phone,
barely able to conceal her rage.

36 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT

36

With the last of the rope bindings falling to the floor,
Allison and Isaac help the parents to their feet.

ISAAC
Hurry.

The group turns for the stairs. But hearing the wind above
increasing velocity, they pause. The root cellar SHAKES
violently, as if hit by an earthquake. *

STILINSKI
What the hell was that?

He's answered by a loud CREAK, SNAPPING sounds all around
them. Argent and Melissa take cautious steps back from the
walls. Allison and Isaac look to the ceiling as--

Another VIOLENT TREMOR sends clouds of dirt bursting in and
fragments of wood flying. Hand raised over his face, Isaac's
eyes widen as he sees--

THE STAIRS RIP right off the wall and COLLAPSE in a heap of
splintering wood and cracking stone. *

As the dust settles, the group peers up to the entrance now
blocked from the outside by branches and dirt steadily
pouring in. The parents and two teenagers glance to each
other in rising fear while-- *

THE WIND HOWLS louder and louder. *

37 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT

37

Deaton helps Lydia and Cora drag the unconscious Ethan and
Aiden into the examining room. Blood at their lips and noses,
the twins barely seem to be breathing. *

37

CONTINUED:

37

DEATON

Cora, there's an extra steel table
in that room. Hurry. Lydia, grab
his feet.

As Cora races to get the other table, Lydia and Deaton lift
Ethan onto the first. A moment later, Aiden lands on the
second table.

Lydia looks on the mixture of red and black blood dripping
from their mouths.

LYDIA

What do we do?

DEATON

I'm not sure yet.

Deaton feels at Ethan's ribs, gently pressing against them.

CORA

Can you save them?

DEATON

Only if they start healing on their
own. But getting them to start
healing? That's the hard part.

38

INT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT

38

Wind tearing through the trees outside, Scott notices dust
swirling about his feet inside the distillery. He and
Deucalion look to the open doors.

A hazy SILHOUETTE approaches. Coming into focus, it splits
into two. Jennifer and--to Scott's shock--Derek.

SCOTT

What are you doing?

DEREK

This might be hard to believe, but
I'm actually trying to help you.

DEUCALION

Like brother against brother.
There's something very American
about this.

He collapses his cane and begins removing his jacket.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Are you ready Jennifer?

Jacket falling to the ground at his feet, he starts toward **her**, VOICE becoming strangely demonic. *

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Did you gather your herbs? Pray to
your ancient gods and your oak
trees? Slit a baby's throat,
perhaps? *

Derek looks to Jennifer and notices the fear on her. The absolute terror. *

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Should we show them why you needed
to sacrifice nine innocent people
just to face me? Or is it twelve
now?

Fangs appear between Deucalion's darkening lips as he begins to *transform*. The color of his skin falls to an ashen gray, shirt tearing at the seams as his muscles enlarge.

Eyes surging a SCARLET RED, Deucalion becomes the DEMON-WOLF. He unleashes a EAR-SHATTERING ROAR and charges in for the kill.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

39 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT 39

While the dust storm outside threatens to crush the very framework of the root cellar, the teenagers and three adults search for another escape.

Standing on broken shelves, Isaac tries to reach up to the entrance--

ARGENT

Look out!

BEAMS SNAP above their heads, wood splintering as the roof and walls literally begin to cave in on them.

40 INT. STILES'S JEEP - NIGHT 40

Blood dripping from his forehead, Stiles refuses to stir. Completely unconscious. *

41 INT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT 41

Roaring back, Derek, now transformed as well, meets Deucalion's attack head on. But the Alpha is far too fast and far more powerful.

Scott barely has a moment to even react as Deucalion rips into Derek, hurling him back. Almost instantly, the Alpha has his hands on Jennifer, slamming her down.

Blood spitting, bones snapping, he defeats them with shocking efficiency. The pair of sinister RED EYES fall on Scott.

DEUCALION

Kill her.

Barely breathing, Scott looks down at Jennifer as she tries to crawl towards Derek.

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Do it.

Scott hesitates. Deucalion responds with a SUDDEN ROAR. Scott's body responds to the echoing snarl by arcing up, head snapping back as his eyes surge YELLOW.

Claws out, he looks up in shock to find himself transformed by Deucalion's roar. *

DEUCALION (CONT'D)

Now kill her. Your parents are dying. That storm you hear? She's burying them alive. It's her connection to the Telluric Currents. Kill her and it ends.

Fangs clenched, Scott slowly peers down at his own clawed hand. Then to Derek and Jennifer both trying to pick themselves up from the floor.

JENNIFER

It won't end. Not with me. He'll have you kill everyone you love. It's what he does.

DEUCALION

They're dying, Scott. Your mother and the parents of your best friends. Kill her now and it's over. Become the Alpha you're meant to be. Become a killer.

FLASHBACK - Deaton approaches Scott, lowering his voice.

DEATON

Part of being a leader is trusting the ones who follow you to do their part.

Scott slowly looks back at Deucalion, his resolve strengthening.

SCOTT

They're not dead yet.

DEUCALION

And who's going to save them? Your friends?

SCOTT

My pack.

Isaac, Allison and the parents desperately try to push back against the walls and beams supporting the ceiling even as the very structure of the root cellar appears to be collapsing in on them.

43 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT 43

Cora and Lydia help Deaton as he struggles to save the twins. Each girl holds one twin by the back of the head. Deaton fits an oxygen mask on Ethan.

As Cora wipes the blood from Aiden's mouth, Deaton tears open a package of syringes. Moving fast, but with ever-heightening desperation.

44 INT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT 44

Charging toward him, Deucalion grabs Scott by the back of his neck like a dog grabbing a puppy by the scruff. Hand gripping his wrist, Deucalion raises Scott's claws.

DEUCALION

Maybe you just need a little guidance.

He drags a struggling Scott toward Jennifer, intent on killing her with the boy's claws. None of them notice outside the doors where--

IN THE SKY, the moon begins to completely disappear under the Earth's shadow.

SCOTT

I forgot to tell you something.
Something Gerard told me.

Deucalion pauses, vise-like grip still on Scott's right hand and neck. He doesn't see Scott pulling his left hand from his pocket.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

One of the last things he said to me.

He looks into the Demon-Wolf's RED EYES.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

"Deucalion isn't always blind."

Scott raises a handful of FLASHBOLTS he took from Argent's office. *Then hurls them at the ground.*

EXPLOSIONS of LIGHT burst up around them. Deucalion, Derek and Scott are all blinded, none of them immune to the searing glare of the flashbolts.

Blinking rapidly, Deucalion releases Scott. All Of them unable to see anything but confusing WHORLS OF LIGHT.

44

CONTINUED:

44

Time seems to slow down. Dark shapes drifting about a brilliant haze.

Out of the glow, Scott's eyes attempt to focus in almost total darkness. He sees Deucalion, features returned to human.

DEUCALION

The eclipse... It's started.

Returned to normal as well, Scott and Derek look to the black sky beyond the door and the BLOOD ORANGE FULL MOON covered by the Earth's shadow. *

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

45 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT

45

The walls and ceiling continue their collapse, closing in on the group. Stripped of his supernatural power, Isaac buckles under the weight.

ISAAC

I can't hold it--I can't do it!

Stilinski slips in beside him to help. Argent, Allison and Melissa follow, hands and backs pressed against the beam.

MELISSA

Push!

ALLISON

It's too heavy--it's too much.

They begin to crumble underneath the collapsing weight, looking about to be crushed.

TWO FEET hit the floor of the cellar.

AN ALUMINUM BASEBALL BAT slides under the beam just as it DROPS DOWN another inch. Astonishingly, it *holds*.

Stilinski turns to find Stiles somehow kneeling right next to him. He looks at the bat. Then to his son.

STILINSKI

I told you aluminum was better than wood.

*

With a relieved smile, Stilinski wraps an arm around the boy.

46 INT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT

46

Turning, eyes searching, a now human Scott looks about the darkness with rising fear. Derek stands, peering about as well, while Deucalion listens for movement. And then Scott sees something.

*

*

SCOTT

Oh no...

A terrifying figure in black approaches from out of a veritable tornado of dust, leaves and dirt.

From behind her jagged teeth, a GUTTURAL VOICE issues out.

JENNIFER

My turn.

Under flashes of LIGHTNING, the black-cloaked creature called the Darach hurtles toward them.

Scott's feet leave the ground. A pained GASP escaping his lips, he FLIES BACK, smashing into steel and metal. With an unparalleled rage, the Darach drags Deucalion up, twisting him about and CRUSHING HIM down into the floor. *

With only his human senses to help him, he barely stands a chance. Hand on the back of his head, the Darach slams him into the cement. Blood fills the cracks.

Through blurred vision, Scott watches the Darach nearly break Deucalion into pieces.

DEREK

Jennifer.

She snaps her eyes to him.

DEREK (CONT'D)

He doesn't know.

JENNIFER

Know what?

DEREK

What you really look like.

The rage disappears momentarily. She looks down at the gasping Deucalion.

DEREK (CONT'D)

He knows the cost of bringing Kali into his pack. But he's never seen the price you paid.

Deucalion's BLIND EYES dart about in fear.

JENNIFER

No... No, he hasn't.

Confused, Scott watches the Darach slowly place her pale hand on Deucalion's face, covering his eyes. As LIGHTNING flashes about the distillery, the Darach's eyes begin to GLOW WHITE.

The process is clearly not painless as Deucalion CRIES OUT. Finally, the Darach staggers back, releasing him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Turn to me.

Hands pushing himself up, Deucalion opens his healed eyes to see Scott lying just near him, barely able to move.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

TURN TO ME.

Slowly, Deucalion looks back at the Darach's horrifically scarred face. The vacant eyes. The ruined teeth. And the moment he blinks--

It's Jennifer again. Shape-shifted back to her more desired appearance. Breathing hard, she starts forward to finish him. But she falters, looking as if she's about to fall.

Derek places a hand on her back, steadying her.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

What... what is this?

DEREK

Healing him made you weak. Just like healing Cora did to me. You won't have your strength for at least a few minutes.

JENNIFER

Then you do it. Kill him.

DEREK

No.

JENNIFER

(stunned)

What?

DEREK

Like my mother used to say, I'm a predator. I don't have to be a killer.

He grabs her by the throat, overpowering her even as a human.

DEREK (CONT'D)

But I will if it saves their lives.

Grasping onto him, she struggles to free herself. But Derek only tightens his grip, strangling her.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Let them go.

Furious, she picks him up off his feet, SLAMMING HIM into the wall. Somehow he manages to hold on, still choking her. Jennifer cracks his head against the wall, again and again. Still, he endures. *

FLASHBACK - Boyd and Cora slash at Derek in the high school's basement. But he holds on, unwilling to let them go. Enduring.

Enraged by his betrayal, Jennifer CRACKS his head against the wall again. But this time, it's like flipping a switch. Because when he turns to face her--

His eyes are GLOWING BLUE.

Behind Derek, Scott stands as well. A silhouette with GLOWING YELLOW EYES, an OMINOUS GROWL emanating from between his teeth. *

DEREK (CONT'D)

Your fifteen minutes are up.

He shoves Jennifer back, sending her crashing to the ground. As she scrambles to her feet, Scott and Derek close in on her. *

Desperate, Jennifer does the only thing she can. Her fist comes up, then opens wide, releasing a handful of MOUNTAIN ASH into the air. It falls into a perfect circle around her.

Scott slams to a halt as he hits the barrier and a TRANSLUCENT RIPPLE appears briefly about her.

JENNIFER

Like I told you, Derek. Either you or the parents. And I guess I'll just have to take them. A few more minutes, they'll be dead and I won't need a lunar eclipse even to kill a Demon-Wolf.

Her eyes turn to Scott, watching curiously as he pulls himself up to approach.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(shaking her head)

You've tried this before Scott. I don't remember you having much success.

Hands held up, Scott attempts to breach the barrier. The same way he tried to breach the circle of ash that surrounded Deaton in the bank vault. *

Wind whipping up about him, he pushes forward. Once again, the skin begins to tear from his face and hands.

At the same time, Deucalion rises from the floor and catches a glimpse of himself in the reflection of a steel drum. The sight of his own face seems to take the breath from him. But then he turns to see--

Scott, still pressing forward and blinking back the pain as his YELLOW EYES begin to change.

Derek, Deucalion and an equally shocked Jennifer watch the boy's eyes fill with sparks of ORANGE, somehow darkening into a FIERCELY VIBRANT RED.

With a last monumental effort, Scott *steps through*.

The MOUNTAIN ASH bursts up into a cloud around Jennifer. She staggers back, falling to her knees.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(astonished)

How--how did you do that?

RED EYES gazing down on her, Scott responds with a powerful, otherworldly voice.

SCOTT

I'm an Alpha now.

She backs away, but he moves quickly, cornering her.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Whatever you're doing to cause the storm, make it stop or I'll kill you myself. And I don't care what it does to the color of my eyes.

Before she can even respond--

DEUCALION

It won't change the color of mine.
So allow me.

Deucalion charges in and SLASHES her throat with his claws.

Jennifer's hands rise to her bloodied neck. She slowly begins to fall. And as she falls, her body changes from Darach to Jennifer and back again, until the moment she hits the ground and--

47 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT 47

The wind abruptly stops, dust and dirt falling to the floor as if a switch had been flipped. Quiet surrounds the startled group as they glance to each other.

ALLISON

Is it over?

48 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - NIGHT 48

Feet slowly touching the cement floor, Ethan stands on his own with Cora's help. He looks on her with appreciative eyes. Still lying on the steel table, Aiden peers down to find Lydia holding his hand.

AIDEN

(struggling to speak)

I knew...

LYDIA

What?

AIDEN

I knew you liked me.

And he smiles at her as she shakes her head, not noticing Deaton watching her with a considerable look of admiration.

49 INT. ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT 49

Stiles pulls his ringing phone out of his pocket and puts it to his ear.

STILES

Scott?

SCOTT (V.O.)

Hey. You okay?

*

STILES

Yeah. We're okay. You okay?

50 INT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT 50

Scott looks to a bloodied but very much alive Derek and nods.

SCOTT

Sort of.

STILES (V.O.)

Think you can come get us?

50 CONTINUED:

50

SCOTT
Yeah. Of course.

STILES (V.O.)
Great. Uh... bring a ladder.

Finally, the group breathes. Isaac is the first to HOLLER in relief. Joined by the others, shouting and hollering in the now very small space of the root cellar.

51 EXT. DISTILLERY - NIGHT

51

Outside the doors of the distillery, Deucalion turns to face Scott and Derek.

DEREK
My mother told me you were a man of vision once. We're letting you go because we hope you can be that man again.

SCOTT
But if you're not, having your eyes back won't matter...

DEREK
Because you won't see us coming.

Scott and Derek turn their backs to him. They walk off, leaving **Deucalion** with his eyes restored in the very same place they were once lost.

*
*

DISSOLVE TO:

52 INT. ARGENT APARTMENT/ARGENT'S OFFICE - DAY

52

Peeking in through the open door, Allison watches her father pack away the weapons, locking them into their respective cases.

ALLISON
Back to storage?

ARGENT
That's the plan.

ALLISON
What if I've got a different plan?

He pauses, glancing up as she approaches.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Deaton said what we did in order to find you--he said it might draw things here. Make Beacon Hills a kind of beacon again.

ARGENT

I hope not. Because this was a very different place once.

ALLISON

I was thinking maybe I should be prepared. Learn to be a better fighter. Learn all of the things you can still teach me.

ARGENT

(nodding)

And maybe a few things more.

(looking her in the eye)

You sure about this?

ALLISON

Yeah. But we're going to have a new code.

Argent looks at her, curious.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Nous protégeons ceux qui ne peuvent pas se protéger eux-mêmes.

With pride, Argent repeats it back to her in English.

ARGENT

We protect those who cannot protect themselves.

Bag slung over his shoulder, Derek steps past the steel door with Cora at his side, both of them preparing to leave Beacon Hills.

SCOTT (V.O.)

I honestly don't know if he's ever coming back. Part of me hopes so. But another part hopes that maybe he'll be okay somewhere else.

Looking back on the empty loft flooded with light, Derek slowly pulls the door closed. Then puts his arm around his sister, leading her into the shadows.

54 INT. MCCALL HOME/HALLWAY - DAY

54

At the end of the hall, a worried Melissa watches her ex-husband, Agent McCall, approach Scott's door and give a knock.

SCOTT (V.O.)

My Dad doesn't look like he's going to be leaving for a while.

The door clicks open. His father smiles at him. Scott doesn't smile back.

SCOTT (V.O.)

But just because he's staying, doesn't mean he's welcome.

Down the hall, Melissa watches the door SLAM shut in McCall's face. Turning away, she tries not to smile. But can't quite help it.

55 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

55

Students hurry through the school, a day like any other.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Stiles and I both feel it. Every day, just like you said we would. And it makes me think about that quote Jennifer used to start our first class. Because when I feel it, it's like I'm looking "into the heart of an immense darkness."

*

DEATON (V.O.)

So what do you do instead?

SCOTT (V.O.)

I look for my friends.

Scott carries his motorcycle helmet proudly under his arm as Stiles approaches to meet him.

*

*

He sees Allison smiling at Isaac as they step down the stairs. Down the hall, Aiden corners Lydia at her locker, charming her as usual while Ethan passes by with Danny, hands clasped.

*

*

DEATON (V.O.)

But what about Ms. Blake?

SCOTT (V.O.)

I don't know.

56 INT. ANIMAL CLINIC/EXAMINING ROOM - DAY 56

Scott looks to Deaton across the table in the examining room.

SCOTT

When we went back inside the
distillery... her body was gone.

57 EXT. WOODS/NEMETON - NIGHT 57

Barely alive, a battered Jennifer crawls to the stump of the great tree. Her fingers reach desperately toward its massive roots.

JENNIFER

Please... you saved me once...

But just as her bloodied hand reaches for the stump, another hand grasps hers and pulls her back. She looks up in anger at a face she seems to expect. *

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Of course, it's you. Everyone else suffers, but somehow you come out on top yet again. Because now that Scott is an Alpha, you'll be able to steal it from him, won't you? And without having to kill Derek. You'll be an Alpha again.

PETER

Again? Again?

He slashes at her, viciously killing her.

PETER (CONT'D)

I AM THE ALPHA.

BLOOD on his claws, he peers up with GLOWING BLUE EYES.

PETER (CONT'D)

I've always been the Alpha.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE