

# BEACON HALLOWS

1x01 - Town of Darkness

Written by  
Matthew James

3rd Draft  
(C) MatthewJproductions 2021

**STARRING**

KATHRYN NEWTON ..... SHANNON BLACKWELL  
CONNOR JESSUP ..... MATT SPENCER  
NATALIA DYER ..... EMILY ASHFORD  
DEVIN DRUID ..... JUSTIN MADDOX  
ELIZA TAYLOR ..... ISOBEL BLACKWELL  
MADELAINA PETSCH ..... HARPER MONTGOMERY  
SARAH DREW ..... HALEY SPENCER

**GUEST CAST**

MICHELLE HURD ..... ABBY MADDOX  
CODY CHRISTIAN ..... SHAWN FRANKLIN  
ADAM RODRIGUEZ ..... DAVID LOPEZ  
AARON ASHMORE ..... ALAN SPENCER  
DANIEL GILLES ..... MARTY ASHFORD  
AMY ACKER ..... VIOLET ASHFORD  
ABIGAIL SPENCER ..... AMELIA ASHFORD  
JOSHUA MALINA ..... NATHANIEL BAKER  
FIONNULA FLANAGAN ..... AGATHA POTTS

TEASER

**FADE IN.**

**EXT. BEACH - NIGHT**

AN OCEAN.

Waves clap against the shore of a long narrow beach that seems to go on forever, behind it we see trees, and just beyond that a large mountain.

CRASH. CRASH. CRASH.

Two teens runs up the shoreline. A boy and a girl, who holds her shoes in her hand.

CLOSE UP ON THE GIRL - She leads as the boy chases her. Something tells us based on her looks he isn't the only boy chasing her.

This is HARPER MONTGOMERY, 16, and still wearing her cheerleader outfit. She's tough, yet playful, closed yet flirtatious. She runs just fast enough that her pursuer can't catch her.

She doesn't have a care in the world. Not yet at least.

BEHIND HER we meet SHAWN FRANKLIN, the same class. He has dark eyes, a handsome face. Trouble.

His phone beeps from his pocket and he pulls it out, quickly stopping his pursuit to read the message: **"Are u coming over tonight ;) - Annie"**.

Shawn grins as he reads over the message, looking up to Harper who comes to a stop, and he quickly hides his phone away, before she can see it.

HARPER

(playful)

What's wrong Quarterback?

(beat)

To sore from practice to catch  
little old me?

Shawn doubles over, grabbing his knees. Looks up to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

Coach has been riding us a bit hard. I think he really wants that one hundredth win.

HARPER

Well, if you can catch me.

(pause)

He won't be the only one riding you.

She smirks, and takes off again. He stands to his feet, and continues his pursuit.

**EXT. BEACH, COVE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

At the edge of the beach we see large boulders sticking out of the water. It almost looks like a path that leads into the mouth of a cove.

Harper approaches and considers. Looks back at Shawn, as he gains on her.

No time to think.

She begins to leap from boulder to boulder.

Just as Shawn reaches the edge of the shore line, and looks up startled at the sight of the cave.

SHAWN

The caves are off limits?

HARPER

Come on, Franklin. It's just a cave.

(teasing)

You afraid of the dark or something.

She reaches the other side of the path, and turns back to face Shawn.

HARPER (CONT'D)

(playful)

Things can get lost in the darkness.

She bites the bottom of her lip, slowly takes off her sweater, she throws the sweater onto the sand, as she turns and heads into the mouth of the cove. Quickly becomes lost in the darkness.

**INT. BEACH COVE, UNDERNEATH - SAME**

A desiccated body lays upon a stone slab. She's female, with shoulder length blond hair. She's well preserved. We PUSH down on her.

From a distance we hear the laughing Harper, and her eyes SNAP OPEN.

**INT. BEACH CAVE - MOMENTS LATER**

Shawn enters into the dark cave. A moment later a light shines from the back of his phone. Illuminating the path ahead, a tunnel, that leads to two fork.

SHAWN  
(calling out)  
Harper?

HARPER  
(far off)  
This way.

Shawn smirks and makes his way deeper into the darkness of the cave. Stops at the fork.

VOICE  
Shawn... Help.

Shawn stops. Listens.

SHAWN  
Harper, was that you?

VOICE  
(weak)  
Shawn, please.

He takes the right fork, and just as he crosses into it, the sand beneath him gives out, and he falls through the collapsed sand.

**INT. MINES, TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS**

Shawn hits the ground. His phone hits a metal rail next to him. He stands to his feet, and looks up and down the rails. That go both ways. A mine track tunnel. He reaches over for his phone. The screen cracked.

He stumbles towards it, grabs it and holds looks at the screen dismayed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

Great.

HARPER (O.S.)

Shawn!?

SHAWN

Harper!?

VOICE

Shawn. Your close. Look.

Shawn looks to a large boulder in front of him. Wind whips through the cracks.

Adrenaline pumping through his veins, something feels wrong. But something calls to him.

Slowly he approaches the boulder from the left and begins to shove against the boulder, and slowly it starts to give way.

The room rumbles and finally the boulder pushes enough to reveal a hidden chamber.

A girl lays on a stone slab. Still. Frozen. Dead?

VOICE (CONT'D)

Shawn. Help.

Shawn jumps backwards, but still, he approaches the girl, and she reaches out grabs him, he attempts to pull back but her bone-y hands are too strong for him, as she pulls him in close. He screams but it's no use.

She pulls his neck towards her mouth, and bites into his neck, as he screams out louder, blood dripping down his neck. She sinks in deeper, with more even more energy. Pulling him in even closer.

**INT. BEACH CAVE - CONTINUOUS**

Back with Harper, as she walks through the cave. No sight of Shawn anywhere. Her own phone out in front of her, as she scans the cave.

Suddenly a wisp of a silhouette passes behind her, she spins around in the darkness. Eyes wide now.

HARPER

(nervous)

Is.. Is someone there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE

Behind you.

Harper spins around - Terror in her expression as she comes face to face with a heap of blond hair, a raggedy dress, and thick, red, pumping veins that surround her eyes.

A GROWL, and the blond lunges at Harper. Who let's out a scream. When we --

BLACK OUT:

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

**FADE IN.**

**EXT. RIDGE - DAY**

A grassy hill over looks the white sand beach. We find behind a wooden railing.

**TITLE OVER: FOUR DAYS LATER**

MATT SPENCER (16), he's got doe eyes, but they seem to have lost their innocence, as he stands over the ridge looking out at the water.

ALAN (O.S.)

So?

(pause)

Was I right or was I right?

ALAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is it not the most gorgeous view  
you've ever seen?

Matt turns to see his father, ALAN SPENCER. Mid 40's, shaggy red hair, a brown leather jacket. He wears a bit of stubble. He holds a beautiful red urn in his arms. Matt looks from his father to the urn, and back out at the sea.

MATT

I guess it's not the worst thing  
ever.

ALAN

Glad to hear your stamp of  
approval.

Alan lifts up the urn, and takes a sad deep breath.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Your mom and I used to come here  
with our friends when we were kids,  
and... and drink...

(looks to Matt)

Totally non-alcoholic beer.

Matt throws Alan a look that says "yeah right". Alan twinges with regret as he clears his throat.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ALAN (CONT'D)

I know you aren't happy about having to stay here with Haley, while I'm gone. It'll only be a few months, normally your mom takes care of you when I'm overseas but...

Matt heard enough, he turns to his father now.

MATT

If we're done here, can we go?

Alan hears the anger in his sons words. Looks at the Urn, and nods.

Matt scans the cove and catches something in the distance, a young blond woman who heads into the mouth of the cove. Odd.

ALAN

I'm..

And Matt's had enough as he turns and heads back to the car. Alan takes a moment to collect himself, and looks to the urn again.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Claire. I wish you were here.

(beat)

You always knew what to say to him.

Another breath and Alan reluctantly heads back towards the car.

**INT. MINE, TUNNEL - DAY**

A blond drops down the hole into the bottom Chamber, with an unnatural elegance, her legs barely tremble from the drop, and she looks up. This is SHANNON BLACKWELL, she small, but fierce, with large piercing eyes, she's tough, and yet there's a softness in her gaze.

She looks to the boulder. Let's out a frustrated sigh, approaches it, CRUNCH, her feet step on something and she looks down to see a cracked phone. She picks it up, and presses a button, but it's dead.

**EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

The white car heads through a puddle that splashes the grass beside the road, and they pass a sign that reads:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**BEACON HALLOWS, MAINE.** *"The town with plenty of Hope".*  
**Established; 1820.**

PULL BACK on the small town, it's a small mining town. Hugged on two sides one by water, and the other by lushes green woods, they seem to go on for miles. You could be lost in them for days. Behind the woods we see the front of huge mountain.

**EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER**

The white car passes the small quaint main street. In the hail of rain it's almost a creepy sight.

A large park sits in the center of the PARK SQUARE. On all sides of the square we see BOUTIQUES, SHOPS, LITTLE RESTAURANTS, and a TOWN HALL, behind it we see a tall old colonial bell tower.

Which CHIMES signalling mid-day. Matt looks out at the bell, as it bops back and forth.

RADIO DJ

It's twelve O'clock here in Beacon Hallows. And time for our mid day report with Zoey Chavez.

Alan reaches over and turns the volume dial.

ZOEY (V.O.)

It's been four days since the disappearance of Harper Montgomery and Shawn Franklin. The two were last seen eating in a booth at Nora's Diner.

(beat)

Mayor Montgomery will be releasing a message later today for his daughter's safe return home.

ALAN

That is a great idea.

Matt throws his father a confused look.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Not the missing teens of course.

(beat)

Your Aunt loves Nora's Diner. Maybe we should get a bite to eat. Pick her up something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt doesn't respond. Simply keeps his gaze on the stores they pass.

**INT. NORA'S DINER - LATER**

A bell chimes over the small wooden door, as Alan enters the small restaurant, Matt trails in behind him. Hand's firmly stuffed in his pocket.

Old wooden tables. A counter at the back, where we you can see into the kitchen. It's a small joint, but we can see several towns people have gathered here.

People look up at the pair as they enter. Clearly not used to new people. A beat of silence.

A young girl approaches. This is EMILY ASHFORD. She's 16, book smart, deeply compassionate.

She works for her parents on weekend, and is saving money for college. She smiles at her new patrons.

EMILY

Welcome to Nora's Diner.

ALAN

Wow. Look at you -- You're like five feet taller from when I saw you last.

Emily frowns. Confused.

EMILY

I'm sorry -- Do I know you?

MARTY (O.S.)

Alan Spencer, you old bastard.

MARTY ASHFORD, Early 40's. A playful man. He looks through and into the diner.

ALAN

Marty!

Marty walks out of the kitchen, pushing open the swinging door. Approaches Alan and playfully grabs him into a headlock, throws a few pretend punches at Alan's gut.

Matt throws Emily a look, and notices her embarrassment. Marty let's go of his old friend. And claps him on the shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

It's been too long. Let me guess, a double bacon cheese. And our famous apple pie for Haley.

ALAN

You never forget anything do you.

MARTY

Not after we accidentally almost burnt this place to the ground.

Alan smiles, looks over at his son.

ALAN

Marty, do you remember --

MARTY

Little Matty Spencer. The crier.

MATT

I didn't cry.

MARTY

Oh, please. You used to sit in your high chair and just cry and cry, until your mother would pick you up.

Matt's jaw locks at the mention of his mother, Alan clears his throat.

ALAN

I'd love to catch up bud, but I've got a plane to catch. I'm just dropping off Matt and my sisters.

MARTY

Still doing photography I take it?

(beat)

Where are you flying off to this time?

ALAN

Iraq. It's a calendar for the military. Four months.

Marty nods slowly. He's a little worried, but hides it with a big smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTY

Well don't you worry, kid. Your Aunt's good people, and you're family. We'll look after you while you're here, promise.

Matt doesn't say anything, but heads over to a small corner booth. Settles into it.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(to Emily)

Why don't you go warm the grill?

Emily nods, and heads into the kitchen.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Not much of a talker is he?

ALAN

He's been through a lot. He's not thrilled about being here, and I know he misses Claire.

The joyful look on Marty's expression drops at the mention of Claire.

MARTY

Hey, I just wanted to say. I'm so sorry to hear.

Alan nods. Silence falls between the two men.

EMILY

Dad!

(beat)

We're good to go.

Marty claps Alan on the shoulder, as he takes a seat at the bar, and Marty pushes the door into the kitchen.

Emily watches through the opening, out at the boy in the corner of the diner. There's something about him. Something that she can't help but feel a sadness for.

**INT. SPENCER HOUSE - DAY**

A simple street. All the houses in the line look the same, two story colonials. It's a picturesque street.

The car pull's up into the driveway of one of the houses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Alan climbs out of the car, looks up at old house. Memories come flooding back to him.

At first happy moments rush back to him, based on the smile he wears, but after a few seconds, the smile fades into a look of something dark... twisted. Hate.

But the slam of the door causes him to snap back, he turns to his son, who throws his bag over his shoulder.

ALAN

It's four months.

MATT

Whatever.

Alan reaches into the back seat, and fishes from the seat of the a car, a pie box. The two start up the driveway.

The front door is flung open, and HALEY SPENCER, Late 30's, She's lavish, warm, and not afraid to have a bit of fun.

She starts down the steps, and flings one arm around Matt, the other around Alan.

HALEY

Oh my god, I can't believe you're here.

(beat)

David and I are so excited to have you.

(beat)

We set up your dad's old room. I think you'll love it.

Alan hands the pie to Haley, who smiles as she takes it.

ALAN

You did take out the box under the floor board, right?

HALEY

Relax, Alan. I hid your box of play boys.

MATT

Eww.

Matt makes his way inside, and out of the rain. Haley watches him go, a look of concern in her eyes, as she turns to Alan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HALEY

He's not happy about being here I take it?

ALAN

You're way to perceptive for your own good.

HALEY

I'm an Aunt, it's pretty much all I have to do.

ALAN

I have to go, my flight leaves in one hour.

He turns, but Haley steps in front of him quickly, blocks his path.

HALEY

Don't you want to say goodbye to your son?

Alan hesitates. Looks up at the second story window. It's hard for him to put his feelings into words, Haley knows this. Sighs, as she relents. Steps aside.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I'll tell him, you said something fatherly.

ALAN

Not too fatherly, otherwise he'll never believe it came from me.

Haley laughs, as Alan climbs back into his car, she waves at her brother as he brings the car to life.

We DRIFT up and see a figure standing in the second story window. Matt. Watching, heart breaking as his father leaves him.

**INT. SPENCER HOUSE, MATT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Matt stands in the bedroom of an 80's teen. Popular movie posters hang the wall from the time. The Breakfast Club, Risky Business, A large poster of Demi Moore hang the wall.

A small tube TV sits on a tall dresser, and an old PC sits on the desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt slowly examines the posters. A gentle knock comes to the door, as Matt turns to see Haley standing at the doorway.

HALEY

You hungry? I can cook you up something to eat.

Without a word Matt turns back to the large tube monitor. Runs his hands over the dust.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I didn't get a chance to throw out this old crap. I figured we could get you a new computer.

MATT

I have a laptop.

HALEY

Of course.

Matt stops at the photo of Demi Moore. Stares at it. Haley smirks, as she strolls further into the room.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Your dad always did have a thing for brunette's.

Matt looks away from this, Haley notices.

HALEY (CONT'D)

We're gonna have board game night.

MATT

We?

HALEY

That's right mister. Get your butt in gear. Settle in, once David get's home. We play to win.

She smiles and exits the bedroom. Matt exhales as he plops down on the bed.

Digs into his bag, from it he pulls out his laptop. Hugs it close to his chest, as he falls back onto the bed.

**EXT. NORA'S DINER - EVENING**

DRIFT UP on the diner. A long dirt road leads to it, heading down to main street.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

On it, a boy rides a bike. He's small, meek. Doe-eyed. This is JUSTIN MADDOX, 16.

He skids to a stop as he approaches the entrance. Drops the bike to the ground. Enters the diner.

**INT. NORA'S DINER - CONTINUOUS**

The Bell chimes.

Justin ENTERS. Approaches the counter, takes a seat, Marty looks out the kitchen window.

MARTY

Hey, kid. You here for your mom's order?

JUSTIN

Yes, sir.

MARTY

It's nearly ready, give me ten minutes.

(beat)

Why don't you get some homework done.

Marty points at something, and Justin turns to see Emily. She sits in the back booth, books sprawled out in front of her.

Justin makes his way over.

JUSTIN

Mister Rosen's History?

EMILY

It's kicking my ass.

MARTY

(from kitchen)

Language.

Emily rolls her eyes, as he puts her hair in a ponytail. Time to get serious.

EMILY

Report on the importance of the founding families.

JUSTIN

Well lucky for you. The Ashford's are one of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Justin takes a seat at the other end of booth, smiles at Emily.

EMILY

Oh yeah, because I'm sure Rosen will find our family run diner, really fascinating.

MARTY

Come on, we're way more than that.

She rolls her eyes. Justin smiles. They've both heard this before, but he's going to tell them again anyway.

EMILY

(annoyed)  
Here he goes.

MARTY

Back in the Settling days, our family ran the town mine. It was it's town's biggest source of income. Gave jobs to thousands of down on their luck town's folk... Until the other founders gave up on their search for gold.

EMILY

There was an explosion, daddy.  
(beat)  
Hundred's died. They didn't give up on the mines.

**INT. NORA'S DINER, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Marty shakes his head. Deflated. He shoves a finished burger into a small box. Writes on the box.

MARTY

(low)  
The town with hope, my ass.

EMILY

(from Diner, firm)  
Language.

Marty smiles, as he turns to the window. Places the box on the counter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

Tell your mom to get out of the station, and to come over for beer tomorrow.

JUSTIN

(smiles)

Yes sir.

**INT. NORA'S BAR & GRILL, DINER - CONTINUOUS**

He grabs the package, turns back to Emily. Offers her a kind smile.

JUSTIN

See ya tomorrow?

Emily nods, and Justin heads out of the diner. Emily watches him climb onto his bike.

MARTY

You know that boy is smitten right?

EMILY

Ew. He's like my brother.

MARTY

Well, sometimes the best loves, are the ones you don't see coming.

EMILY

You sure you want to be saying all this to you little girl?

MARTY

Any other man approached you I'd totally go into defensive papa bear mode, but Justin there's something completely, I don't know, harmless about him.

(beat)

Maybe it's that deer caught in the headlights look he always has.

Emily manages a laugh, as she digs her nose back in her books. Listens to the sizzling sound of cooking coming from the kitchen.

The bell chimes again, as a young blond woman enters. She looks 16. But her eyes are much older. She glances around the room before, as if she's been here before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Hi there, are you looking for a table.

SHANNON

No, no just take out.

MARTY

What are you having?

Shannon looks up at the menu over the counters, considers. Grabs the corner of the counter. Clenches her fist around the edges.

SHANNON

Something, calming.

Marty throws Emily a look, and Shannon can't help but look over at Emily.

MARTY

Earl Grey it is.

He holds up the plastic cup which steams, she reaches for it with a nod of thanks. Turns and heads back out.

Emily watches her go, and turns to the counter, where she notices four long scratch marks that grab the corner of the counter. She looks back towards the exit.

**EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ROOFTOP - DAY**

Rain starts to come down over the large Blackwell Manor. Seated on the slanted roof, a few feet from a window ledge.

We see Shannon, She's soaked in cold rain, her blond hair a mess. Looks up at the dark sky. A full moon hangs over it.

Shannon takes in the moon, her hands tremble, sharp animal like nails extend a few inches longer than normal human hands.

SHANNON (V.O.)

Nothing is what it seems here.

She fights to keep composure. The rain calms her, relaxing. She's needs it.

A few deep breaths, and her long nails slowly retract back to normal length.

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, KITCHEN - DAY**

Shannon sits at the island. It's modern. She runs her hands over it, as she places her diary down upon it. Picks up tea which sits on a saucer. Her hands shake.

SHANNON

The factions have gotten good at hiding... It makes it complicated getting information.

Shannon puts down the tea on island, a hand reaches out, putting it back on the saucer. This is AGATHA POTTS, She's kind, elegant, proper.

MISS POTTS

I'm glad you've decided to pay us a visit....

SHANNON

It's Shannon now.

Potts nods. Begins to wipe down the island.

MISS POTTS

Right, why Shannon.

SHANNON

In Gaelic, it means Skilled Storyteller. Considering how long mine is...

MISS POTTS

Appropriate.  
(more serious)  
Why are you back?

Shannon considers. Does she want to reveal her reasons yet?

SHANNON

I've come home, because I'm afraid she's escaped.

Shannon pulls out the broken Iphone, and puts it on the counter top. Agatha looks at it, and notices the trembling hand.

MISS POTTS

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

It's hard. Control. With those damn  
witches in town.

(beat)

I can feel their energy. It flows  
all around them. It's intoxicating.

She looks down at the saucer on the counter.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

It's in everything.

Pott's grab's Shannon's hand. Closes her hands around hers.

MISS POTTS

You can do this dear.

Shannon smiles at the kind word. Takes in a deep breath. The  
pounding in her heart slows.

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - LATER**

Shannon enters the old dusty Attic. Miss Potts shakes her  
head in disappointment.

Nearly every surface is covered in a thick layer of dust or  
cobwebs.

MISS POTTS

This Attic has really fallen by the  
wayside. You must let me clean it.

SHANNON

It's fine I like it. It feels...

MISS POTTS

Old?

Shannon smiles at Miss Potts, and approaches a large bulletin  
board.

IT'S A MURDER BOARD. Red strings tether together a string of  
deaths.

Shannon moves to a small rectangular table, and drops a few  
photos onto the table.

SHANNON

Teenagers found dead. Small  
puncture marks on their necks. All  
drained of blood. Animal attacks  
the coroner's like to call them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shannon looks down at one of the photos and pins it over the cave on the map. It's a photo of SHAWN.

MISS POTTS

Shawn Franklin, a trouble maker in town. He hangs around those two moron's, the twins.

SHANNON

He was been dumb enough to go into that cave. Wake her up...

Potts looks at Shannon, and looks to the flyer that reads "Missing".

POTTS

Do the authorities have anything on this one yet?

SHANNON

No, she's probably dead. I doubt Isobel would have left her alive, after all that time down there.

A photo of the Beacon Hallows High school "BHHS for short". She pins it over the location on the map.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

They like the young. The ones most full of life. The one's whose blood pumps the hardest. I'll have to go where they do. Back to high school,

She takes a step back. Soaks it all in. She's got work to do.

**INT. SPENCER HOME, DINING ROOM - LATER**

Haley sets the table. Opening up the Monopoly board, and begins to sort the scattered cards. Takes a sip from her wine glass.

The door is heard opening and closing, and a moment later DAVID LOPEZ, a man in his Mid 30's, rugged, charming. He smiles at Haley.

DAVID

Wow. You look.. Wow.

HALEY

Oh boy, is someone trying to get some tonight?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID  
Ah, I -- I mean is it working?

MATT  
(clears throat)  
Hey David.

David notices Matt as he enters into the room. The two take a seat at the table.

DAVID  
So monopoly.  
(beat, to Matt)  
You know your Aunt is crazy  
competitive right?

HALEY  
Hey! I am not.

Matt nods, as David places a hand on Matt's shoulder, gently squeezes.

DAVID  
How you doing?

MATT  
Oh you know, I'm luggage  
apparently. So I'll have to find a  
way to count on only myself.

David and Haley share a concerned look. Haley takes a seat. Looks at him. Firm.

HALEY  
You are not luggage. No matter what  
happens. You always have a home.  
Here.

Matt nods, takes this in. Looks at David, and back at his Aunt.

DAVID  
What do you say we team up and stop  
to stop your Aunt, kicking our ass.

HALEY  
Hey, no teaming up.

Matt smiles. Haley reaches for the dice. Begins to shake them.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
Highest roll starts.

(CONTINUED)





CONTINUED:

ISOBEL  
I'm a Vampire, Shawnie.

SHAWN  
A vamp--

Isobel rushes forward, faster than humanly possible. In a blur, she's picked up Shawn and slammed him against the wooden wall. Holds him by the throat, as dust scatters over the two.

ISOBEL  
(agitated)  
I'm going to need you to get there a little faster. This is starting to bore me.

She sees the terrified look in his eyes. Her menacing look softens into a twisted smile.

It's chilling how fast she can go from one extreme to the other. She slowly loosens her grip around the boy's neck.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I haven't had to do the big sister thing in long time.

She turns away from Shawn. Takes a beat. Collects herself. He grips his throat.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
I'm going to need your help with that, actually.

SHAWN  
What do you -- What do you want?

ISOBEL  
To fulfill a promise I made a long time ago.

And she begins to let out a chilling laugh.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO**EXT. MADDOX CABIN - NIGHT**

Shannon walks up the steps of a small cabin. Behind it, tree's for miles. But that's the idea. It's closed off, away from everything. Everyone.

Shannon knocks on the wooden door. Takes in the smell of the woods. A beat, and the door pulls open, standing in the doorway --

MEET ABBY MADDOX. Late 40's. Stern, and fair. She's African American, and she's the town's Sheriff.

Right now she's off duty, as noted by the bottle of beer she takes a swig of as her eyes meet the gaze of the girl on her doorstep.

ABBY

Oh my god. You actually came.

SHANNON

I did.

Abby looks at the girl in before her. Her eyes full of shock and wonder.

ABBY

You don't look like you've aged a damn day.

SHANNON

I haven't. Not really... That's kind of the point of the curse.

ABBY

Well you know why I called?

SHANNON

My sister.  
(beat, a breath)  
She definitely escaped.

ABBY

Dammit!

JUSTIN

Everything okay, mom?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Justin steps in from a room down the hall, He manages a gentle smile at Shannon. She returns it. Abby looks in at him.

ABBY

It's fine, baby. I just got some official police business to take care of, why don't you start eating without me. I'll be a few minutes.

The boy nods. Heads back into the room he came. Abby pulls the door closed.

ABBY (CONT'D)

How did this happen? I thought my dad helped you lock that psycho bitch up.

SHANNON

He did.

Shannon hands Abby a manila folder. She looks through it.

ABBY

Dammit. Dammit to hell. These kids. They'll be the end of this town.

SHANNON

Abby, I have a plan, but I need your help.

Abby takes a deep breath. Nods.

ABBY

What do you need?

Shannon let's out an annoyed sigh. We --

**EXT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING**

A small town High School. There's nothing here out of the ordinary. Nothing that would get a second glance from someone passing by.

BEN (O.S.)

Every town has it's dark secrets. Some thing's not put into history books.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - MORNING**

BEN POWELL leans against his desk. A teacher in his Early 30's. He's got boyish looks and is often underestimated by his peers.

He looks out at the class of about 20 students, among whom we find Emily, who scribbles onto a note pad, and in front of her Justin, who listens to the teachers lecture.

BEN

Does anyone want to take a guess at what's not in our towns history book?

Silence fills the classroom, a few students look around waiting on someone to answer.

BEN (CONT'D)

Okay.

(beat)

After the Salem Witch trials, a few of the suspected witches managed to escape.

(beat)

It was always suspected that a few of them made their way to Maine.

A few students manage a chuckle at this.

BEN (CONT'D)

Laugh if you will.

Ben watches Emily who absent minded scribbles in a notebook. Slowly he walks over, and sees that she draws several door frames on the back page of a notebook.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hmm.

Emily jumps, looking up to Ben.

EMILY

(startled)

I - ah, sorry.

BEN

What are they?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily examines them. Cocks her head one side, and than the others.

EMILY

Doors.

Ben frowns, as he looks to her. He grabs the empty seat beside her, and picks up the notebook. Examines the scribbling.

BEN

You know, Miss Ashford. In literature, Doorways often symbolize choices.

(looks them over)

Is there anything you're having a hard time with? Some choice you're facing?

Emily opens her mouth to speak, before --

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Excuse me?

Everyone looks to the doorway, and standing in it, a secretary. She's in her thirties, slender.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Miss Ashford has been requested in Administration.

Ben nods, hands Emily back the notebook.

BEN

Right, you should get going.

She collects her stuff, throws a look behind her to Justin who shrugs, and makes her way out of the room.

BEN (CONT'D)

Now. Where were we.

He turns to his students.

**INT. BHHS, PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - SAME TIME**

We see seated behind his desk. PRINCIPAL NATHANIEL BAKER. A small, unwavering man who follows the rules to the letter.

We see sitting across him, Abby and Shannon. Abby now sports her Sheriff's uniform, as she leans closer to Baker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY

Please, Nate. I need your help on this one.

(lies)

I owe her -- mother... a favor.

Abby smiles to Shannon and turns back to the Principal.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I know it's an odd request. Shannon's family moves a lot, so she doesn't have transcripts, please.

Baker looks unconvinced, he shuffles in his seat.

BAKER

You realize what you're asking me to do is highly unethical?

ABBY

I know.

She takes a breath, and -- Hesitates.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Like I said. I owe her mother a favor, and if you help me. I'd owe you one.

Baker's eyes light up.

BAKER

A big one.

ABBY

Definitely. She's an ace student. You won't regret it.

BAKER

We'll see about that.

Baker looks over Shannon. Shakes his head, as Abby smiles over at Shannon. Mission Accomplished. Baker lets out a breath. Leans into a small speakerphone on his desk.

PRESSES A BUTTON.

BAKER (CONT'D)

Miss Kendall. Has our guide been notified?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KENDALL (O.S.)  
 (through intercom)  
 Yes, Principal Baker.

Baker leans back, and studies Shannon once more, throws a look to Abby and let's out another annoyed sigh.

BAKER  
 You can sit outside, if you'll please.  
 (beat)  
 You can tag along with our other new student. He actually had all his papers.  
 (beat)  
 And I'll need yours eventually.  
 (beat)  
 Signed by a guardian.

SHANNON  
 Yes, sir.

Shannon and Abby rise, but Baker clears his throat.

BAKER  
 If you'll give me a moment. I need to talk to you about your son.

Abby throws Shannon a smile. Shannon EXITS, and Abby buckles into her chair.

**INT. BHHS, ADMIN OFFICE - DAY**

A large square desk takes center stage in the large office. Around the large room are several offices. One of which Shannon exits.

She spots Matt seated on a bench, and takes a seat next to him.

SHANNON  
 I guess you're the new kid, huh?

Matt throws Shannon a look. Smiles.

MATT  
 What gave me away?

SHANNON  
 Oh, just your I don't want to be here, scowl.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Matt manages a smirk. Slinks down further in his seat.

SHANNON (CONT'D)  
I see you're not a big talker.

MATT  
Sorry, not looking to make nice. I  
won't be here that long.

SHANNON  
Yeah. I get that. Let me guess,  
your family moves around a lot.

Matt looks over at her. Sizing her up. Nods.

MATT  
I'm here four months.

SHANNON  
I don't know how long I'm here,  
yet. How ever long it takes me to  
find what I'm looking for I guess.

The two look to each other.

MATT  
What are you looking for?

Shannon opens her mouth and closes, takes a breath to answer.  
When --

EMILY  
Hey there, Delores.

Shannon and Matt look up and see Emily. She throws them both  
a look.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Hey, I remember you guys from the  
diner.

She approaches the receptionist, DELORES KENDALL, she's  
stocky, small, and hands Emily some folders.

Emily glances through the folder, and looks over at her prior  
patrons, all smiles.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
I guess you guys are my tour, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Shannon throws Matt one last hopeful smile. But he holds his silence.

SHANNON

Another way I get through the moving. Making new friends.

And Shannon RISES, holds out a hand to Matt, he considers, and takes it, and she pulls him to his feet.

**INT. BHHS, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Students flood the busy hallway of BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, as Emily leads her new students flanked on either side of her through the hallways.

EMILY

Blackwell. Spencer. Interesting. Your both part of founding families.

From their looks.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You'll have to forgive my prying. We're currently in the middle of a history assignment about family history.

SHANNON

Guess you're one of those kids who goes big on assignments.

She stops dead and turns, nearly bumping into Matt, who doesn't know her break in stride. Opens her binder to a page, and begins to read off a page aloud.

EMILY

(clears throat)

I believe that our history is important. That where we've been, shapes where we're going. That understanding our past, helps us make better choices.

(beat, looks up)

That's all I got so far.

SHANNON

Adorable, but if you want the scoop on the towns real history. I can help you out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY  
You? New girl?

SHANNON  
I've was born here. Left for  
awhile, and now I'm back now.

Emily smiles, appreciating the offer, looks to Matt who holds one of his straps over his shoulder.

EMILY  
I heard your dad talk to mine. I'm  
sorry about..

MATT  
(quickly)  
It's life I guess.

EMILY  
Still sucks. But just so you know  
you always have at one friend here.

She offers a kind hearted smile, and he eyes her for a moment, before Shannon clears her throat. Trying hard to change the subject.

SHANNON  
The Blackwell's have a pretty long  
history in town. What have you  
found out on us so far?

EMILY  
Blackwell...  
(beat)  
You live over at the Blackwell  
manor, right?  
(beat)  
Your ancestors are famous for  
having the first daughter after the  
town was officially a settlement.  
(beat, thinks)  
What did they name her. I just read  
it yesterday.

Shannon is clearly taken back, she stumbles for words, and Emily claps her hands on Shannon's shoulder.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry if that was too much.  
I've just been so invested in this  
assignment. I --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Shannon eyes soften, and a smile returns to her lips.

SHANNON

It's fine. Her name was Isobel. She died of Malaria in 1845.

EMILY

Huh. That's cool.

Shannon notices a small stone pendant that dangles from Emily's neck.

SHANNON

I like your necklace it's pretty.

Shannon reaches out from it, and as her fingers graze it, she jumps, as does Emily. A jolt passes between the two.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Guess I shocked you.

Emily clutches the necklace tightly. Looks stunned at Shannon.

EMILY

Ah yeah, family heirloom. Got it from my mom.

SHANNON

Ashford, right? Aren't you --

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Cut it out guys.

Emily looks to Shannon and Matt, and the three make their way down the hall towards the crowd of people.

**INT. BHHS, ANOTHER HALL - CONTINUOUS**

The three push through and see Justin. We see a few feet on either side from him two boys in jackets. MEET THAD and CHAD DONOVAN, Two brothers. Twins. Both jocks. Both total jackasses.

They toss Justin's bag back and forth between them. He attempts to catch the bag but is never able to reach it, it continues to pass between the two bullies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

(sighs)

Thad and Chad, you know how every school has some douche bags.

SHANNON

These yours?

EMILY

Bingo.

Shannon fumes, steps forward, Emily puts out a hand.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I got these asses.

Shannon nods. Emily advances.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Hey. Ding dong's why don't you leave him alone.

THAD

What's wrong, Just --

CHAD

(continues)

-- Need your girlfriend to fight your battles for you?

MATT

Gross, they talk in unison?

Matt frowns, and Shannon smirks.

EMILY

I said stop!

They continue to pass the bag between them, Justin attempts to grab it. Always too slow.

Emily takes a breath, closes her eyes, and grabs her stone tight.

Suddenly the bag plops out of the air, like something heavy fell on it. The bag falls right into Justin's arms. He looks at it, as stunned as the two siblings.

CHAD

What the --

THAD

-- Hell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Thad approaches Justin, attempts to grab the bag. He grips it tighter.

THAD (CONT'D)

Give it.

JUSTIN

No. Stop.

Chad grabs Justin's shoulder, YANKS him back and slams him into the locker. Pins his shoulder against his neck, grabs the bag.

EMILY

Leave him alone.

Emily takes a step forward, and Thad Shoves her, HARD, she flies back hits the ground.

Shannon SPRINGS forwards. Throws a punch that connects right in Thad's jaw. He stumbles. Students begin to gather. A fight.

Matt ducks to the ground. Dives next to Emily. He pulls her onto her feet. She slowly catches her breath.

MATT

You okay?

Emily nods.

THAD

We don't normally hit girls, but for you..

CHAD

... We'll make an exception.

Shannon smiles. Puts up her fists.

SHANNON

Well he's Dumb.

(beat)

I guess that makes you Dumber, than.

Shannon LUNGES, but Thad throws a PUNCH, Shannon ducks under it. Slams her fist into Thad's gut -- It sends him flying back off the ground, he hits the ground and slides down the hall.

Shannon turns to Chad, who runs to his brother, and pulls him to his feet. The two head down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHAD  
Let's get --

THAD  
-- The hell out of here.

They take off down another hall. The students that have gathered begin to cheer and applaud.

A moment of victory.

ON SHANNON. Things around her begin to spin. We can suddenly hear the sound of her heart beating fast. Faster than it should.

She begins to steady her breathing. But she loosens her fingers and sees that her nails are about three inches long.

SHE'S TURNING. Her breathing picks up again.

BACK on the Hallway. Justin takes a few steps towards her.

JUSTIN  
Thank you. For..

Shannon whirls around.

SHANNON  
Leave. Me. Alone.

Shannon begins to breath uneven, and takes off down the hallway.

MATT  
The hell was that.

EMILY  
I'll go see if she's okay.

Matt approaches Justin, bends down and picks up the bag. Hands it to him. The two boys share a look down the hall as Emily chases after Shannon, and Matt starts to follow.

**INT. BHHS, WOMAN'S BATHROOM - MORNING**

Shannon stands at the sink. Her eyes have no white left in them. They shine a glimmering gold, they almost look like the sun, she's Turning faster. She attempts to steady herself. But can't get a grip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In a fit of rage. She raises her hand, and slams it against the ceramic sink next to her which shatters as it crumbles to the floor.

GIRL

What the --

Shannon whirls around, stunned to find anyone else there.

SHANNON

Run. NOW!

The girl doesn't need to be told twice. She bolts for the EXIT, just as Shannon charges forward. Blood thirsty, as Emily enters into the room. See's Shannon. Raises her palm up, clenches her stone.

EMILY

(Latin)

*Praesidium.*

Suddenly a wave of energy erupts from her hand, covers the small alcove between the room and the door, and Shannon bounces off the field. Flies back onto the ground. Out cold.

Emily manages a sigh of relief, until she turns back to the doorway shocked to see Matt standing at the door is eyes open wide.

**END OF ACT TWO**



ACT THREE**EXT. BHHS, PARKING LOT - DAY**

We see Abby and Justin, she runs a hand over his face, they stand by her squad car.

A conversation between mother and son.

ABBY

Are you Alright?

JUSTIN

Yeah, Mom. I'm fine.

(beat)

The twins were just being jerks.

ABBY

How many times have I told you, you can't count on nobody to protect you. You have got to learn to stand up for yourself.

JUSTIN

I tried, but Emily and that blond.

ABBY

Her name is Shannon. I want you to stay the away from her do you hear me?

JUSTIN

Why, she's just a girl.

ABBY

(firm)

Justin Henry Maddox. When I tell you to do something.

JUSTIN

Yes, mame.

ABBY

Good. Now give me a hug.

She wraps her arms around Justin, who wishes he could be anywhere else.

**INT. BHHS, WOMAN'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Shannon still lays out cold. Grumbles in her sleep as the door is flung open, Matt and Emily stand where we left them.

MATT  
What the hell?

Matt rushes forward to help her, Emily stops him.

EMILY  
Wait!?

Emily clutches her stone. Closes her eyes, and the invisible barrier flashes, before it vanishes.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Now.

Matt dives over to Shannon's side. Rolls her onto her back.

MATT  
What was that?

EMILY  
Ah.. I --

EMILY (CONT'D)  
I'm not exactly normal. I'll explain more after we get her to my Jeep. Will you help carry her?

Matt looks from Emily, and down to Shannon, his expression is lost and confused.

MATT  
Why aren't we calling an ambulance.

EMILY  
No doctors. Are you in?

Matt hesitates. Looks between the two girls once more. Slowly nods.

MATT  
I'm in.

Matt and Emily lift up Shannon. Begin to carry her out.

**EXT. BHHS, PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Emily and Matt continue to carry Shannon out of the school. Grunting, and groaning. They come to a stop in front of Emily's jeep. She pulls open the door.

EMILY

Ready.

MATT

Yep.

The two lift.

Off in the shadows, beneath a shaded tree. Someone watches, as the two lift up the blond into the jeep.

We begin to PAN around the figure, and see looking rather pale, heavy red eyes, Shawn. He watches his prey closely. Leans against the tree. He can wait.

**INT. JEEP - DAY**

Matt rides shotgun, occasionally looking back at Shannon who sleeps. Throws a look at Emily. Looks into her concerned filled eyes.

MATT

What was all that? What did you mean you aren't normal.

Emily looks to Matt. A Beat. Turns back to the road. Can she trust him?

EMILY

I'm a.. Witch.

Matt frowns.

MATT

What?

EMILY

I come from a long line of Ashford witches. We... safeguard the town from... Well all those monster movies. Some of them are based on reality.

Matt starts to laugh. Can't help it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT  
You're...

EMILY  
Crazy.

Emily smile fades, and tears slowly fill her eyes, Matt throws her a look. Can see hurt in her eyes. Not the first time she's been told this.

MATT  
Something else.

Emily looks over, her smile slowly retuning. Matt looks back at Shannon again.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Why did you -- Magic her?

EMILY  
A barrier spell. She ran right into it.  
(beat)  
Hard. She'll be out for awhile.

MATT  
Why would she ---

Emily looks at him, smiles.

EMILY  
That's her story to tell.

The car continues down the long stretch of road.

MATT  
Witches. I can't believe this.

EMILY  
Welcome to the real world.

Matt throws another look back at Shannon.

**EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR - LATER**

The JEEP pulls into the driveway of the old warn down, Blackwell Manor. The engine cuts, and Emily and Matt climb out.

Head up the walkway, as we PUSH in towards the door as they reach it. Emily turns the handle. Locked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Damn.

Emily looks around, grabs her necklace. Extends her palm down.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Recludo.

Click.

Emily turns the handle. The door swings open. She smiles up at Matt. Who shakes his head, partially shocked, partially impressed.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Come on let's get her in.

**EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, SHANNON'S BEDROOM - LATER**

Shannon now lays on the bed. Emily hovers over her, walks back and forth. Matt sits in the armchair. Both keeping an eye on the sleeping blond.

Matt looks up, and watches Emily play with the stone necklace.

MATT

(watches)

Is it.. Important.

Emily looks down. Realizes what she's doing. Let's go.

EMILY

I just met you. You can't expect me to put all my cards on the table.

Shannon stirs. Groans. Slowly opens her eyes.

SHANNON

What happened. Feels like I hit a brick wall.

EMILY

Yeah. Pretty much.

Shannon slowly sits up, rubs her head. Looks to Emily, and over at Matt.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You lost control.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily throws a hesitated look at Matt.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Nearly hurt someone. I was able to use a spell to stop you without anyone seeing.

SHANNON

Did you tell..  
 (beat, to Matt)  
 Him?  
 (beat)  
 About.. me?

Emily shakes her head.

EMILY

That's your story.

MATT

I'll go.

Matt stands to his feet, and heads out of the room, before --

SHANNON

Wait.

Matt stops. Turns. Shannon watches him. She looks up at Emily.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

You trust him?

EMILY

I don't know him.  
 (beat)  
 I want to trust.

Emily looks to Shannon, and the two girls share a smile. Shannon turns her attention to Matt, who stands at the doorway.

SHANNON

I'm a werewolf.

MATT

What!?

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - DAY**

Shannon dumps a giant tome on the table. Dust explodes from under it as it plops on the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt and Emily wave away the dust, as Shannon opens it and flips through the pages.

SHANNON

Most Supernatural beings start off as cursed humans.

(to Emily)

By witches.

MATT

Why were they cursed to begin with?

EMILY

Punishment. For doing awful things. Witches stopped this though. Hundreds of years ago, when the things they punished started hunting them.

SHANNON

Most Monsters hate Witches, blame them for turning them into Monsters. Into freak shows.

MATT

Okay, if you all hate each other.

(beat, to Emily)

Why protect her secret.

EMILY

Because... I just. There's an order to things, Supernatural Secrecy and all. We protect that too.

Matt looks up at Shannon, as she stops on a page of the book. Flips it around. Matt reads:

HEADLINE: LYCANTHROPY.

Matt begins to read.

SHANNON

I'm.. Even more different. Cursed long ago, almost one hundred and fifty years ago.

Emily looks up at Shannon stunned.

EMILY

How are you that old?

(beat)

I didn't know Werewolves were immortal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Shannon pulls a framed photo off the top of some boxes. Looks at it. Smiles.

SHANNON

Not normally. Like I said, I'm special.

(beat)

I'm cursed to be her warden.

Shannon puts down the photo on the table.

INSERT IMAGE: In it we see Shannon and another blond, both girls are dressed in old colonial garb. The two girls wrap their arms around each other, and smile at the old camera.

EMILY

Whose this?

SHANNON

This is my sister, Isobel.

(beat)

A Vampire.

MATT

Aren't vampires. Like blood thirsty.

Shannon nods.

SHANNON

Exactly, that's why I need to put her back in that Tomb before she hurts anyone else.

MATT

Anyone else?

SHANNON

Three people have gone missing in the last week.

Shannon places four photos on the table, Matt and Emily look through them.

EMILY

Harper Montgomery. You think she's...

SHANNON

... Dead.

(beat, nods)

Do you know her?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

Emily nods.

EMILY

Since first grade.

Silence fills the room. Emily slams down the photo. Sniffles. Shannon notices, places a hand on Emily's shoulder.

SHANNON

Vampires are... hard to kill. It's easier if we contain her. If I can get her back in that tomb.

(beat, to Emily)

Can you create a spell to keep her in there? Permanently?

MATT

What would happen to her? Without... food or... blood I guess?

SHANNON

She'd desiccate. She'll be unable to move after a few years. Immobile. It'll be like she's dead.

EMILY

Will she suffer?

Emily looks up at Shannon. Anger and hatred burning in her eyes?

SHANNON

Yes.

Emily takes a deep breath. Steadies herself.

EMILY

I can get you what you need. But I'll need time to charge my Magic. I used a lot of my power containing you, and getting you here.

SHANNON

Sure. I'll look for her tonight. Maybe, I can pick up her scent.

MATT

You can smell people?

SHANNON

Wolf.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MATT

Oh.

Matt buries his face into his hands. A long day, Shannon notices.

SHANNON

Let's meet back here tomorrow after school what do you say?

Matt and Emily nods. RISE to their feet.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

And guys.

They stop. Look to her.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Thank you, for -- everything.

Smiles all around. Emily and Matt share a look and nod back a "You're Welcome". They make their exit.

**EXT. ASHFORD HOME, - NIGHT**

A bike sits in the front yard of the modest looking home. Two stories, as we LIFT up on it, we see Justin sitting on the front steps. He drinks from a bottle of pop, as Emily's Jeep pulls into the driveway.

He smiles up at the jeep, as Emily climbs out. She holds in her hand, a missing person's photo. It's Harper.

EMILY

Hey.

JUSTIN

I missed you today.

EMILY

Sorry about that. Had something important to take care of, what are you doing here?

JUSTIN

Your mom said I could wait.

EMILY

Hope it wasn't long.

JUSTIN

Don't worry. It's a nice night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily looks up at the sky. Takes in a deep breath. Takes a seat next to Justin.

EMILY  
(somber)  
Yeah.

JUSTIN  
You were with those new kids,  
right?  
(beat)  
Shannon.. And...

He frowns. Can't remember the name, Emily looks over, realizes.

EMILY  
Matt.

Emily look's down at the missing person's photo.

PLINK. PLINK.

Water begins to fall onto photo. DRIFT up and we see that Emily is now crying. Justin looks over.

JUSTIN  
Hey, are you okay?

EMILY  
I hated her so much. Do you know  
why?

Silence.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Because she stole my purple crayon  
in second grade.

Emily clears her throat. Uses the back of her hand to wipe the tears away from her face.

JUSTIN  
She was drawing in only red before.  
You told her life needed more  
color. So you offered her the  
crayon.

Emily watches Justin, despite her sadness, she can't help but smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMILY

I can't believe you remember.  
(beat, back to story)  
When I asked her for it back she  
said she lost it. But I saw her use  
it all the time after.  
(beat)  
Why would she lie about something  
like that.

JUSTIN

I don't know.  
(beat)  
Maybe you'll ask her someday.

Emily looks down at the flyer, begins to crumble it in her hands.

EMILY

I don't think we'll see her again.

Emily RISES to her feet. Looks down at Justin.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Hey you want to come in for dinner?  
Mom's making your favorite.

JUSTIN

Nah, I should get home. Better get  
started on my own assignment.

Emily nods, as Justin walks down the driveway. Picks up his own bike.

**INT. SPENCER HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The door opens and Matt enters into the front hallway.

HALEY

Matthew Alexander Spencer!

Matt looks to the stairs for his exit, but Haley turns into the hallway too quick. Spots him.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Don't you move, I got a call from  
the administration office today.  
(beat)  
Where the hell did you go?

Matt considers. His eyes race, but he's busted. He knows it.

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, SHANNON'S BEDROOM - EVENING**

From the window. Darkness has begun to creep over the somber town.

We Pull back and find SHANNON at an arm chair. She reads a book. But more lost in thought.

A KNOCK comes to the door and AGATHA enters, She holds a few papers in her hand.

MISS POTTS

I filled out the paper's as you asked. The state officially recognizes me as your Grand mother. Not that anyone would believe it of course.

Shannon smiles. Nods.

SHANNON

Thank you, Miss Potts.

MISS POTTS

Are you feeling better. More in control? Sorry I wasn't here earlier to help you and your friends.

SHANNON

It's fine.

Agatha smiles, and slowly backs towards the exit.

MISS POTTS

I'm glad you managed to find people you can count on.

(beat)

Even immortal, you can't go through life alone, forever.

SHANNON

Do you think we can really trust them?

MISS POTTS

I guess only time can tell.

And Miss Pott's exits the room. Shannon Rises to her feet, heads over to the foot of her bed, and pulls out a box, opens it to reveal metal chains.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She takes a deep breath, before she looks out at the night sky.

**INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - LATER**

We're looking up at the a hole in the ceiling at the now looming crescent moon.

Harper stares out through the hole in the ceiling. Her eyes flicker closed, until --

The front of the old church is thrown open, as Shawn stumbles inside.

SHAWN

My skin, it feels like it's on  
fire.

Harper begins to push herself up with her hands.

HARPER

Shawn, please. You can help me get  
out of here. I want to see my  
parents.

Shawn looks at her, and steadies himself. Heavy thick red veins begin to extend around his eyes, as he breathes in the heavy air. The scent of her blood is over whelming.

He craves it, his fangs begin to extend as he approaches her, as he she begins to realize, she's in trouble.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Shawn, no please.

And in a BLUR he grabs her and sinks his teeth into her neck, and she let's out a scream.

Isobel BLURS in, grabs him by the jacket and throws him off. He hits the ground and rolls onto his back.

Harper falls to ground, Isobel approaches her and looks her over.

ISOBEL

Now look what you've done. You've  
made a bloody mess.  
(beat, smiles)  
Get it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

I thought you wanted me to feed on her.

He stands and wipes the blood away from his lips. Looks down at the blood on the back of his hand.

ISOBEL

Feed, yes. Not kill. I can't have you eating every pretty girl you come across. You need to learn control. I can't have you blowing things for me.

SHAWN

So, why I am here?  
(beat)  
Why did you do this to me?

ISOBEL

You want to feed. I know just the girl, and the best part is... We can get her to come to us.

Shawn's eyes light up, as Isobel's promise sinks in.

**EXT. BEACON HALLOWS MINES, CLEARING - NIGHT**

The moon casts a bright glow onto the clearing. Emily stands there looking up at the full moon that hangs in the sky. All around the clearing nothing but a deep mist. It's thick.

Wind rustles some leaves off the ground, as we see a pair of dirty feet cross the gravel.

We LIFT up and see AMELIA ASHFORD. She wears a dirty night gown.

AMELIA

Hello, Emily.

Emily's spins around and we see Standing a few feet in front of her is an OLDER WOMAN, Early 30's. She has long dark hair, and eyes. Something mysterious about the eyes, yet something so familiar to Emily.

EMILY

Where are we?

Emily turns back around to look at the tunnel entrance, it's pitch dark in there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY (CONT'D)  
The Mines?

Amelia smiles as she steps next to Emily.

AMELIA  
Yes.  
(beat)  
And no.

Emily looks up at the older woman. A look of confusion, clearly crosses her face. Amelia, stoic looks remains.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
You're at what we call the  
convergence.  
(beat)  
The point in time where our whole  
familial line meet. All Past,  
present, and future Ashford's.

EMILY  
Our line?

Emily looks past Amelia, standing behind her in the thick heavy mist, are a dozen silhouettes covered in darkness.

They all dress in different period piece clothing, from ancient heavy armor, soldiers uniforms, to T-shirts and jeans. They watch unable to do anything.

Amelia grabs Emily by the shoulders. The younger girl looks up.

AMELIA  
A sad story, two sisters. One  
twisted by the dark, the other cast  
from it. But the light will shine  
deep into the darkness.... Becoming  
a beacon of light.

Amelia spins Emily around as she looks deep into the tunnel entrance.

The ground begins to tremble beneath their feet. Emily looks from the Mine entrance at the ground as the gravel begins to bounce, faster, faster.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
And when the ground trembles, and  
the earth cracks.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

And almost as if on cue, the ground beneath Emily and Amelia split open. Leaving a a chasm of that Separates the two. Emily loses her balance and tumbles to the ground.

EMILY

Stop this. Please!

AMELIA

Worlds will collide, and the dead  
will rise.

Hands begin to appear on the side of the crack, all stumbling over each other desperately trying to get out of the chasm.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

(yelling now)

And those left unchanged, will turn  
to ash!

A WHISTLE comes from the tunnel, as Emily turns to it just in time to see a cloud of dirt explode from the tunnel, as the dirt cover Emily. She looks up at Amelia. Who stares across the chasm at her.

EMILY

What do you want from me?

AMELIA

You cannot stop what is coming,  
Emily. But you can guide the light.

(beat)

Be the beacon.

VIOLET (V.O.)

EMILY!?

**INT. ASHFORD HOME, EMILY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Violet shakes her daughter who jolts awake with a violent breath. Emily takes a breath, as she looks up at her mother, confused.

VIOLET

Are you okay?

EMILY

I had a nightmare. At least, I  
think it was one, but it felt,  
different.

VIOLET

Different how?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Do you know anything about the convergence?

Violet's gaze goes from concern to fear, quickly.

VIOLET

Who did you see?

EMILY

She said her name was Amelia?

VIOLET

My grandmother. But, why would she speak to you, though?

(beat)

I'm the head of the coven, and you're just -- just a child.

EMILY

I don't know mom.

Violet considers everything. Looks to her daughter once more.

VIOLET

What did she ask of you?

EMILY

To be the beacon? To point the light in the right direction.

A worried look forms on her mother's face, again. She stands to her feet. Clears her throat.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Mom, what is it?

VIOLET

Nothing, forget what you saw. It was nothing, okay.

EMILY

What? No what, I...

VIOLET

Do what I ask of you. You are my daughter.

Violet wraps her arms around Emily tightly. Overwhelmed with fear, as she looks off. Wondering what is in store for them.

**INT. SPENCER HOME, KITCHEN - LATER**

Haley stands at the sink. Cleaning dishes, places the clean dishes in a rack next to the sink, David picks up the dish, and dries.

HALEY

I don't know if I can do this,  
David.

DAVID

Oh, I think you're being a little  
hard on yourself.

HALEY

It's was his first day, and he  
skipped school.

(beat)

I mean what do I do?

(beat)

Do I ground him?

(beat)

Can I ground him? I'm not his  
mother.

DAVID

Haley Spencer, you listen to me,  
you are a terrific motherly figure.  
He's lucky to have someone so..  
Kind-hearted, so full of so much  
love to give.

(beat)

Here's what we do. We ground his  
school skipping ass.

(beat)

You want I'll throw him in a cell  
at the station for the night.

Haley smiles, as David playfully nudges her gently.

HALEY

And if he decides to skip again?

DAVID

Throw him in the cell for two  
nights.

She smiles again. But this time. There's a hint of sadness.

HALEY

He's just...

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HALEY (CONT'D)

He's so alone. I don't want him to feel more alone.

DAVID

So we show him we're not going anywhere.

Haley slowly nods. Looks at David - longing. She leans in and the two share a romantic kiss.

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

Rain falls down the long winding road. On it, we see a police car.

**INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS**

The wind shield wiper works hard to keep away the rain as we look on at Abby. She drives the car, and next to her, head against the window, Justin. Abby turns to her son.

ABBY

You okay in there?

JUSTIN

Just a long day.

ABBY

I worry about you. I heard you've been keeping to yourself a lot.

JUSTIN

Where did you get that piece of dirt?

ABBY

I spoke to your Principal today.

(beat)

Are you sure you're doing okay?

JUSTIN

I'm --

Justin's eyes suddenly open wide. Fill with panic.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Mom! Look out!

Suddenly standing a few feet in front of the car. A figure in a black hoody. Abby, slams the wheel to the left.

**EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

The car hits the man in the Hoody, and he flies over the car, as it swerves, lifts off the left and flips. Lands with a CRASH.

FADE IN:

**INT. POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Abby's eyes slowly FLICKER open, as she looks out the shattered broken window.

The figure on the road slowly begins to get up.

Abby looks over at Justin. He's groans, a bit cut up, but otherwise fine.

Abby puts her free hand on the ceiling, and with her other hand. CLICK. Releases the seat belt, she falls to the hood. Starts to pull herself out of the wrecked car.

**EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

Abby pulls herself across the broken glass, reaches for her belt.

ABBY  
Are you okay!?

The figure a few feet away, stumbles to feet, but his shoulder is unnaturally high up, the figure grabs his shoulder and pops it into it's socket.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Stop. Stop right there. Don't move.

She pulls out her gun, but She takes her eyes from the figure for a moment, but it's too fast, in a blink of an eye it's pulled Abby to her feet, and slams her against the car.

It yanks off it's hood, and we see Shawn.

SHAWN  
Sorry Sheriff, but Isobel Blackwell says hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And Shawn flings her down the road, and she slams into the ground and her head hits the pavement with a THUD. Her eyes shut closed.

FADE TO BLACK.

**EXT. ROAD - LATER**

Rain hits Abby's eyes, as her eyes flicker open once more. She's groggy, soar. She reaches to the back of her head. Removes her hand, blood.

Slowly she struggles to her feet. Reaches for her belt, pulls out her radio. CLICK.

ABBY  
 (Into radio)  
 This is Sheriff Abby Maddox, I'd  
 like to report an attack on the  
 Sheriff, off Route 46.

She clutches her arm as she reaches the car.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
 Justin?  
 (beat)  
 Justin, baby. Are you awake?

Abby looks into the car and notices -- It's empty. Her eyes flush with panic as she begins to look around frantically.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
 Justin?  
 (beat)  
 Justin!?  
 (beat, looks wildly)  
 JUSTIN!?

From her frantic search, we can only --

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR****EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

The crash site has now turned into a crime scene. An ambulance sits parked in the middle of the road, and a few squad cars. Dogs can be heard searching the woods.

We PAN along as we come to Abby who sits on the back of an ambulance rig. A Medic attends to a wound on her temple.

We watch as David, now dressed in a deputies uniform, approaches the wrecked car. Looks over, as --

Emily's JEEP pulls to a stop just beyond the yellow police tape. Shannon jumps out of the passenger seat. Ducks under the tape, an officer holds out a hand.

SHANNON

The Sheriff called me.

The uniformed officer nods, and Shannon rushes over to Abby.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

What happened?

Abby beckons to the medic to take a moment. He walks off.

ABBY

(low)

It was Franklin.

SHANNON

Shawn Franklin? The missing teenager?

ABBY

Yeah, but he was really fast. He tossed me like I was...

(looks down)

Nothing.

(beat)

He said your sister sent him. She has my son, Shannon.

Shannon's eyes go wide. Looks over at Emily who stands behind the tape.

SHANNON

She took him... to get to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shannon drops her head. Ashamed. How could this happen.

ABBY

If anything happens to my son.  
Because of you or your sister.  
(beat, firm)  
I swear I'll hunt you. I'll hunt  
you to the end of the world, and  
burn you all to the ground.

SHANNON

I'll find him.  
(beat)  
I give you my word.

Abby breathes. Her words enough, for now.

ABBY

Go. Bring him home.

Shannon nods and heads back towards the yellow tape, once she's close enough to it.

EMILY

What happened?

Shannon ducks under the tape.

SHANNON

She took your friend.

EMILY

Justin?

Shannon nods, as she places a hand on Emily's shoulder and the two make their way back to the jeep.

SHANNON

I can't track, Isobel. But you  
should be able to track him.  
(beat)  
Do you think you can find him?

EMILY

Yeah.

SHANNON

Let's go get Matt.

EMILY

Why do we need him?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

Trust me.

The two climb back into the Jeep, as Emily turns the ignition the car purrs to life.

David RISES and heads over to the Sheriff who still sits on the back of the rig.

DAVID

What was that kid doing here?

ABBY

Don't you worry about her, Lopez.

Abby hops off the back of the rig. Looks back at David.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Just find my son.

David nods, Abby heads off towards the woods, we see inside flashlights guiding people who are looking, hoping, Justin is nearby. David locks his jaw, he'll back off -- for now.

**INT. SPENCER HOME, MATT'S BEDROOM - LATER**

Matt lays on his bed. Looks up at the ceiling. Haley stands at the doorway. Arms folded across her chest. Her normal loving demeanor replaced with one that demands authority.

HALEY

So two weeks. I want you home every night after school.

(beat)

Are we clear?

MATT

Yes.

HALEY

Now I love you, sleep tight.

Haley exits the room, as Matt looks up.

MATT

Great. Just great.

RING. RING.

Matt looks over at his desk, his mobile phone buzzes at his desk. He STANDS and heads over. Looks at the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALLER DISPLAY READS: **UNKNOWN NUMBER.**

Matt presses the take call button and puts it to his ear.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hello?

(beat)

Who is this?

EMILY (O.S.)

(through phone)

Matt?

MATCH CUT TO:

**INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS**

We find Emily at the wheel. A laptop perched on her lap, and Shannon rides shotgun. The car engine is dead. The lights off as the Jeep sits down the street from Matt's house.

EMILY

It's Emily.

(beat)

My friend, Justin, Isobel took him.

(beat)

Shannon and I are going to go after him.

Matt let's out a sigh. Matt looks out the window confused.

MATT

How did you even get my number.

EMILY

I have access to the school registry.

(beat)

Please, we need your help.

MATT

I want to help but I'm... kind of grounded. I got busted skipping today.

EMILY

Matt, If you don't help. He could die.

Emily's eyes fill with tears, Shannon leans over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

Matt it looks like you can slide down the corner of the awning of your window, it doesn't look like it's far off the ground.

Matt looks over at the small roof. Next to his window. Let's out a groan.

MATT

Fine. But If I get any more grounded.

SHANNON

We're in the car down the street.

Matt looks down the street, as the JEEP headlights flicker on and off.

MATT

I see you.

Matt hangs up the call. Climbs up onto the window ledge and shimmies down the tiles.

**INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - NIGHT**

WHAM!

The doors burst open, as Shawn tosses Justin into the room, he hits the ground with a THUD. Groans as he struggles to his feet.

SHAWN

Do you know how long I've been looking to get pay back for all the crap your family has put mine through?

Shawn approaches Justin, and grabs him by the throat. Squeezes, he struggles for air.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

For your mother. Locking up my brother?

JUSTIN

He robbed a convenient store.

SHAWN

I don't care!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He throws him to the ground, he moans, as he pushes himself up with his elbows. Hears a groan off in the corner, see's Harper. His eyes widen in surprise.

JUSTIN

Harper -- You okay?

Justin looks up as Harper's eyes flicker open. Shawn grabs Justin pulls him to his feet, and drags him over to where Harper lays by the back door to the bell tower, and throws him to the ground next to her.

SHAWN

Oh, she's alive for now. I'd be more worried about you tonight.

Justin pulls himself closer to Harper, as her eyes flicker open, once more, before they close. She's growing weaker.

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - LATER**

Matt, Emily and Shannon are assemble around the table in the attic once more.

Emily stands firm. Her stone necklace in her hand, as she turns it round and round in circles, several inches above a map of the town.

MATT

So this spell. It's going to take us to him?

(beat)

What do we do when we actually find him?

(beat)

I doubt she'll be greeting us with a surprise party?

SHANNON

I can take care of my sister and Franklin.

Shannon heads over to a small wooden chest. It's old, covered in dust. She lifts the lid. Pulls from it an old bolt action crossbow. Looks at Matt

SHANNON (CONT'D)

This is why I needed you.

(beat)

Emily's on witch duty, and I need you to... keep an eye on me.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I lost my temper this morning, and  
blacked out. Long before I hit that  
barrier, if I can't stay in  
control.

(beat)

You'll need to put me down before I  
hurt any of you.

Shannon holds out the crossbow.

MATT

You want me to kill you?

Emily picks up a knife with one hand, and opens her free  
palm. After a beat, she slowly begins to slice open her hand.

SHANNON

I'm immortal.

(beat)

A silver arrow would just -- knock  
me out.

MATT

Lucky us.

With hesitation, Matt takes the crossbow, and the silver  
tipped arrowhead.

EMILY

Invenio.

Blood drips over the map. Suddenly the droplets begin to  
move. Towards the woods, through them and land over Old  
Hallows Church. Suddenly the spot lights on fire.

Emily puts it out with her hand. Picks up the map, and  
studies it.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Old Hallows Church.

(beat)

That's where we'll find him.

SHANNON

She would have picked somewhere  
like that. We spent a lot of time  
there as kids.

Emily looks over at Shannon, can see the fear in her eyes, at  
the thought of what will go down.

EMILY

Are you sure you can do this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

I know I can't let someone innocent  
pay for my mistake.

MATT

So, let's go get kick some vampire  
ass.

Shannon and Emily throw Matt a look, and the three share a smile, The girls head towards the EXIT, and Matt follows after them crossbow in hand.

**INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - NIGHT**

The door bursts from the hinges as Shannon enters into the church. Her eyes golden, her fangs and nails extended.

WHIP around and we see at the alter, Justin, a wounded Harper, and watching guard, Shawn.

He stands in front of them. His head snaps up as the door flies off the hinges.

SHANNON

Isobel!?

ANGLE ON: JUSTIN. His eyes widen as he looks on at Shannon, whose in full wolf mode.

SHAWN

Sorry, your sister had to step out.  
I'll be sure to tell her you  
stopped by.

SHANNON

I want the boy.

SHAWN

You'll have to come and get him.

Shawn approaches tilts his head left. Than right.

Matt and Emily approach from the entrance, Matt holds up the crossbow, and Emily holds out her hand. Everyone's ready for a fight.

Shawn lunges at Shannon, as Shannon swipes her claws forward at Shawn, slashes across his neck.

He collapses to the ground, grunts in pain, as he goes down onto his knees.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN (CONT'D)

She didn't tell me.

(beat)

How strong you'd be.

SHANNON

That's because your nothing more  
than a toy to her.

Shawn turns and let's out a ROAR, as he dives at Shannon and the two fly back onto the ground.

EMILY

Justin move. Come on. Now.

Justin nods, grabs Harper, pulls her to her feet, as they run across the church.

Shannon throws Shawn across the length of the church, nearly flies into Justin and Harper --

Emily shoves her hand outwards.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Repello.

Justin and Harper are thrown off their feet backwards, as Shawn soars past where they stood. The two humans land on their backs.

Shawn hits the ground, and lunges once more at Shannon. They continue their fight.

Justin JUMPS to his feet, and pulls a weak Harper to hers. They rush across the fight scene and make their way to Emily and Matt.

Emily throws her arms around Justin. He continues to support the weakened Harper.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

JUSTIN

Kind of confused. A bit sore, but I  
think I'm good.

EMILY

Harper? How you holding up?

HARPER

Need...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMILY  
Hold on, Harper.

Emily smiles wide, happy to see that her friends are okay.

Shawn slams into a pew next to the gang, and they jump. As Shannon leaps on top of him, SNARLS. She's pinned him down.

SHAWN  
Wait. No! Please.

Shannon shoves her hand into his chest, and rips out his Heart.

He whimpers and begins to turn to desiccate. She drops the heart and it hits the ground with THUNK.

The group gasps, as Shannon turns her attention on them. Matt raises his loaded crossbow.

MATT  
Shannon.  
(beat)  
It's over!

Shannon let's out a HOWL, and prepares to LUNG, but TWANG! The arrow flies from to crossbow, and slams into Shannon's chest. She grunts. Looks up even more mad, Let's out a ROAR.

But suddenly, she grows weak, falters, and falls to the ground, she's out cold.

The group let out a sigh of relief as they exchange looks, they won. This time.

**END OF ACT FOUR**



**ACT FIVE****INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, WAITING ROOM - LATER**

Matt, Shannon, and Emily sit together in the waiting area.

HALEY

Matt!?

Haley runs out from the elevator, and wraps Matt in a hug.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Weren't you grounded.

MATT

We went out looking for Justin, and we found that missing girl at the same time.

(beat)

I'm sorry I disobeyed you.

Matt pushes Haley back, as she smiles down at him.

HALEY

I think saving missing kids warrants a break.

MATT

Sorry.

Haley looks to Shannon and Emily.

HALEY

Are you two okay?

EMILY

Yes, Miss Spencer.

HALEY

I'll drive you guys home.

EMILY

I have my Jeep.

ABBY

Thank you.

Abby appears from down a hall, as everyone turns their attention to her. David trails behind her. Smiles at Matt and Haley.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

How is he?

ABBY

A couple cuts but he'll be fine.  
It's Harper their worried about.

(beat)

She lost a lot of blood.

(baet)

Now I'll have questions for all of  
you, but I don't think I need to  
ask them right now, except for  
Shannon, a word?

Shannon nods and the two head down the hall.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, HALLWAY - DAY**

Once the two are far enough away from earshot they stop, Abby  
turns to Shannon.

ABBY

She got away?

SHANNON

She wasn't even there. We found,  
Franklin though. Put him down.

ABBY

Thank you for bringing him home,  
both of them. You saved lives  
tonight, can I ask you one more  
favor?

SHANNON

Sure.

ABBY

Do you think you could get rid of  
Franklin's body?

SHANNON

Won't the family want a body to  
bury?

Abby considers this.

ABBY

His heart was ripped out his chest.  
I don't think they'll want to see  
him that way.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY (CONT'D)

I'll figure something out.. You  
just make sure no one can ever find  
that body.

SHANNON

Yeah, you got it.

ABBY

I have to go be with my son.  
(beat)  
Thank you.

**CUE MUSIC: MONSTERS BY RUELLE - BEGINS TO PLAY**

Shannon nods, as does Abby and she heads into a hospital room, we see Justin seated on a bed, as she walks over and hugs her son tightly.

**EXT. BEACON HALLOWS WOODS - NIGHT**

A blue TRUCK is parked in the woods. Shannon sits on the back of the flat bed.

Next to her covered in sheets is the body of Shawn Franklin. She looks down to him.

SHANNON

I'm -- I'm so sorry, Shawn. I wish  
I could have saved you too.

A beat, and headlights shine on Shannon, she looks and about 10 feet away Emily's JEEP parks on the side of the small clearing.

Seconds later, Emily, Matt and Justin climb out of the JEEP. Shannon hops from the flatbed, and the four meet between the two cars.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

How's Harper?

JUSTIN

When I left the hospital, the  
doctors seemed confident she'd make  
a full recovery in a few days.

SHANNON

(nods)  
We'll need to keep an eye on her.  
Isobel fed on her which means it's  
possible the two now share a  
connection.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN  
That's concerning.

SHANNON  
I'm surprised you all made it  
actually.

MATT  
Told my Aunt we were celebrating  
finding Harper and Justin, She was  
so proud she said I can start being  
grounded tomorrow.

Smiles all around.

SHANNON  
Thank's for coming.

MATT  
Sure.

JUSTIN  
Let's get digging.

The two boys head off a little ways off, and begin to dig  
into the dirt lifting it up, stating to make a grave.

Emily and Shannon wander back to the truck, as Shannon  
reaches into the flatbed, Emily eyes begin to water.

EMILY  
I've known Shawn Franklin my whole  
life.  
(beat)  
He wasn't a good guy, but he  
deserved more than...  
(beat, looks around)  
... this.

Shannon collects herself. Nods, as she places a warm hand on  
Emily's shoulder.

SHANNON  
He did.

Emily looks up at her, tears streaming down her face.

EMILY  
Promise me -- This will be the last  
person we bury?

Shannon considers. Sees the desperation in her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

Isobel has no regard for human life, to her you're all nothing more than play things -- It's why...

EMILY

(doesn't want to hear this)  
Shannon.  
(beat)  
Please.

Shannon registers the despair in her voice. The need for hope. A luxury Shannon knows they cannot afford. And yet --

SHANNON

We're going to stop my sister. I promise she's never going to hurt another soul.

Emily nods, clears her throat. Shannon reaches back in, and together the two girls pull the body out of the flat bed, and it hits the dirt with a THUD.

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

TIGHT ON: ISOBEL. She sits on a sofa, the bottom of her jaw covered in something red, something thick. Blood. It drips down her chin. She cleans it up with her fingers, sticks them in her mouth, and sucks.

The front door is open.

OVER SHOULDER. We watch as Shannon enters into the front of the house, she holds the shovel, and she's covered in dirt.

ISOBEL

Welcome home, dear.

CUE MUSIC: **SONG STOPS.**

Shannon turns, and her eyes go wide with shock. The shovel she clutches tight, clatters to the ground.

ANGLE ON: THE LIVING ROOM. We now see what Shannon does, sprawled out on the floor is AGATHA POTTS. She's lays in a pool of her own blood.

Isobel looks down at the dead body, and up at Shannon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

I don't think we're going to be  
needing Miss Pott's any longer.

(beat)

Ironic, seeing as you're going to  
need someone to clean up this mess.

Shannon let's out a mighty GROWL, extends her arms, and  
prepares to lunge, when Isobel WHOOSHES over to Shannon  
pinning her against the wall, it cracks as Shannon slams into  
it.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Did you really think I wasn't going  
to retaliate for you locking me  
away for all those years.

SHANNON

I'm going to kill you. I'm done  
trying to lock you up.

ISOBEL

No. You aren't because you're weak.  
You've spent all these centuries  
pretending to be some normal girl,  
when you should have been trying to  
tame that beast inside of you.

(beat)

You're not even strong enough to  
stop me.

Isobel let's go of Shannon, as she falls to the ground, her  
eyes stay on Agatha.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

But we're going to work on that.  
I'm going to need that dog inside  
of you if I want my plan to work.

SHANNON

I'll never help you.

Isobel kneels next to Shannon, smiles her winning grin.

ISOBEL

You'll help me. Or I'll rip out the  
throats of all those friends you  
made tonight.

Isobel looks back at Agatha, for a moment, we see a flicker  
of regret.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

But whatever regret she battles vanishes the moment she turns back to Shannon.

                  ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
          Cheer up sis, our family reunion is  
          just begun.

CUE MUSIC: **SONG RESUMES at 2:55.**

Isobel playfully slaps Shannon in the face. Isobel heads out of the house, slamming the front door closed.

Leaving Shannon whose tears finally form, and she begins to weep.

We PULL BACK on the whole room, as Shannon mourns the loss of Agatha Potts.

**END OF EPISODE**