

# Connor

"Out of Towner"

by  
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**TEASER**

FADE IN.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CONNOR is sitting on the couch playing a video game. He's really into it, his head and upper body bobbing and weaving all over the place. Lesi's head is resting on his lap.

GABRIELLA (O.S.)  
Connor! Dinner!

Connor and Lesi hop up off the couch and go into:

INT. WOOD CABIN - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Last seen in Angel 4x22 (Home), Connor stands at the head of a table, a little disoriented.

Seated at the table are GABRIELLA, DANIEL HOLTZ, and COLLEEN REILLY.

Gabriella pats the empty chair next to her. Connor's a little wary, but he sits down anyway.

HOLTZ  
Let's say grace. Son, why don't you do the honors?

CONNOR  
Uh...okay.

Everyone joins hands and bow their heads.

CONNOR  
Uh, Lord? Bless this food we're about to receive. May it nourish us and...stuff.

Everyone says 'Amen' and digs in. Everyone but Connor, who looks completely dumbfounded.

COLLEEN  
(sets her fork down)  
Oooh, darn it. Forgot the gravy. Be right back.

She gets up from the chair and stops to ruffle Connor's hair before disappearing into the kitchen. Connor watches her leave, still trying to process this.

HOLTZ

So son, when is school starting up again?

CONNOR

Oh, uh, I start after the holidays.

GABRIELLA

Good. Maybe you'll get a girlfriend and quit moping around the house like a loser.

HOLTZ

(warning)  
Gabriella...

GABRIELLA

Oh, come on, Dad.

She playfully nudges Connor with her shoulder.

GABRIELLA

If I can't make fun of my brother, who can?

That does it. Connor abruptly stands up from the table.

CONNOR

Can I be excused please?

Holtz nods, but Connor doesn't wait for the affirmation.

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Don't be too long, honey! We're having rocky road for dessert.

GABRIELLA

(squees)  
Ooh, really?

Connor moving so fast he doesn't hear her, walking through a door into:

INT. THE HYPERION - MAIN LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Connor's standing on the landing in front of the front door to the infamous building. It looks just as pristine as it did back in Angel Investigations' days.

He sprints up the stairs to:

INT. THE HYPERION - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Connor slowly slinks down the hallway, clearly on edge at the moment. He reaches one door in particular and opens it into:

INT. WAREHOUSE - TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Connor's old haunt from season four of Angel. One of the large bay windows is missing, obviously from when the Beast tossed him through it.

A sound above him gets him to look up at the ceiling where thousands upon thousands of small SLUGS are crawling along the ceiling!

They start to drop on Connor, smothering his entire body. He squirms, trying to knock them off with his hands.

He doesn't see that he's about to fall off the edge of the deck and topples off to:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - CONNOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor lands hard on the floor of his room. He immediately pats himself down. No slugs.

In front of him, his closet door is open just a hair. Beyond it, the sounds of several people WHIMPERING in fear is heard.

Connor slowly gets to his feet, opens the door and enters:

INT. BOTTOM FLOOR - SPORTING GOOD STORE - CONTINUOUS

Several (gagged) people are laying on the ground, bombs strapped to their stomachs.

Connor looks at his clothes, a long sleeved red shirt and jeans, same outfit he was wearing that fateful day.

He gets TACKLED from behind, quickly turning over to stare at the face of LAWRENCE REILLY, mounted on his chest with a knife in his hand.

CONNOR

Nooo!

Lawrence SLASHES at Connor's neck.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - CONNOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Connor bolts up to a sitting position in bed, sweat all over his face and body. He's panting heavily. Hell of a nightmare.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A homeless BUM is whistling Dixie as he digs through a dumpster, searching for food. He manages to find a bag of half eaten fast food, quickly wolfing down the leftovers.

He finishes his 'meal' and pulls out a flask, far too clean and nice for this guy, and takes a swig of the alcoholic contents.

Behind him, the air seems to tear and rip open!

Reverse angle on the bum as he turns around.

Several thousand SLUGS, each no longer than a human pinky finger, pour out of the portal, followed by a six foot tall rotting SKELETON.

The skeleton is dripping with blood, entrails, and more of the slugs.

The bum, clearly too drunk to process what's in front of him, holds the flask out to the new arrival.

The slugs converge on the skeleton, covering the entire body, before they solidify into a gray skinned, gargoyle like DEMON.

It takes the flask from the bum, who smiles back at him.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The bum walks out of the alley, fixing his long coat. Pan behind him back to the alley itself.

The REAL bum is laid out on the ground.

In several bloody, jagged pieces.

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF TEASER**

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - KITCHEN - MORNING

Gabriella (the real one) is flipping an omelette on a large skillet.

She feeds Lesi, who is standing with her front paws on the counter, a doggie treat.

Connor enters, looking like deep fried shit. Gabriella greets him with a brief smile before she actually acknowledges his appearance.

GABRIELLA

Good morning.

CONNOR

(sits down)

What's so good about it? Just another day.

GABRIELLA

Point taken.

She sets a plate stacked high with pancakes on the table in front of him.

GABRIELLA

I've got an omelette for you in a sec.

Connor nods his thanks and begins eating. He gets about one bite in before he sets his fork and knife down.

Gabriella sets an omelette in front of him and sits down in the opposite chair.

GABRIELLA

You okay?

CONNOR

Yeah, I'm good.

(re: omelette)

Where's the yolk?

GABRIELLA

In the trash where it belongs.

That gets a chuckle out of Connor.

CONNOR  
I had a nightmare last night.

GABRIELLA  
Same one you were telling me about?

CONNOR  
No, I mean, along the same lines.

GABRIELLA  
What do you think it means?

CONNOR  
(sighs)  
I don't know. It's just hard, ya  
know? Juggling all these memories  
twenty four seven?  
(beat)  
I guess my subconscious can't keep  
up.

GABRIELLA  
(nodding)  
Vail was pretty thorough when he  
designed it all too.

CONNOR  
(frustrated)  
I get names and faces mixed up all  
the time. Not the major ones, but  
like the other day I kept thinking  
my first grade teacher was this  
hooker I rescued in an alley one  
night.

GABRIELLA  
I understand.  
(beat)  
Well, that's a lie. I don't. I do  
get that it's got to be hard  
though. Most people can't remember  
names of people they meet in one  
lifetime. You've got two or three.

Connor goes back to his food now, apparently not wanting to continue this line of conversation. Gabriella gets the hint, digging into her own food.

GABRIELLA  
Hey, what do you say we go to a  
movie tonight? Get your mind off  
things?

CONNOR  
 You mean like GO to a movie? In an  
 actual theatre?

Gabriella nods.

CONNOR  
 Are you feeling okay?

Gabriella chuckles softly to herself.

GABRIELLA  
 Well, I'm officially unemployed  
 now. Plus, you know how bored I  
 get.

CONNOR  
 (nodding)  
 Yeah. I think I'm gonna have an  
 early night though. Just sort of  
 hang out.

GABRIELLA  
 (to herself)  
 You mean brood.

CONNOR  
 Ahem, super hearing.  
 (beat)  
 Actually, if you've got nothing  
 going today, mind if I borrow the  
 car?

Gabriella gives him a look that asks why.

CONNOR  
 School stuff. I want to start in  
 January, so-

GABRIELLA  
 Oh yeah, of course. Help yourself.

Connor nods his thanks and they continue their breakfast.

EXT. PARK - SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Connor, with a cup of iced coffee, stands at the edge of a  
 field alone, watching a girls' soccer team practice.

His attention is one girl in particular. A close up shows her  
 identity, a preteen (no more than 14 years old) BRIDGET  
 REILLY, Connor's surrogate sister.

Bridget dribbles the ball down the field and passes it to another girl.

The two of them approach the net and the poised goalie protecting it.

The other girl shoots a high set up to Bridget, who trips and falls, missing a scoring opportunity.

The ball rolls to a stop at Connor's feet. He expertly picks it up, volleying it off his right foot a few times before catching it with his free arm.

Bridget comes up to him as he takes another sip of his coffee.

BRIDGET  
(impressed)  
Nice balance, mister.

CONNOR  
Yeah, I played back in high school.

She squints her eyes at him.

BRIDGET  
Umm, do I know you? You look familiar.

CONNOR  
(shakes his head)  
I just have that kind of face.  
(beat)  
Next time you get a set like that, make sure to plant your left leg like a tree before you go for the kick. That way you won't fall.

BRIDGET  
(off guard)  
Oh, well thanks.

CONNOR  
No problem.

He lightly tosses the ball back to Bridget, who has to catch it with both hands.

CONNOR  
Big game coming up?

BRIDGET

We've got one tonight actually.  
Today's just light drills to keep  
us loose.

CONNOR

(smiling)  
Well good luck.

BRIDGET

(sighs)  
I won't be here actually. I'm in  
chorus at school and we've got this  
recital tonight. Honors, actually.  
(rolls eyes)  
I'd rather be playing, but my folks  
make a big deal out of it.  
(beat)  
Thanks for the advice.

She turns and runs off, turning back and giving Connor a friendly wave. He waves back and looks past her.

Laurence and Colleen are on the opposite end of the field, watching their daughter practice.

Connor takes another sip of his coffee and walks away.

INT. OCCULT SHOP - MAIN FLOOR - DAY

Gabriella steps up on a ladder, hanging a sign that reads 'Grand Reopening' from the ceiling.

Connor walks in and sidesteps the ladder, setting the car keys on the counter.

GABRIELLA

(mocking)  
"Here, Gabriella. Let me help you  
with that."

She rolls her eyes and finishes hanging the sign.

CONNOR

Umm, if you're still up for going  
out tonight, I've come around on  
the issue.

Gabriella's climbing down the ladder now.

GABRIELLA

Yeah, that'd be fine. I'll look up  
the movie listings.

CONNOR  
Actually, I was thinking something  
a little different.

(beat)  
Do you have a black dress?

GABRIELLA  
(wry)  
Why? We going to a funeral?

Connor smiles.

EXT. CONCERT HALL - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the large dome topped building.

Several well dressed people mill about. The front doors are lined with USHERS checking tickets.

INT. CONCERT HALL - MAIN LOBBY - NEXT

Connor's decked out in a sharp tuxedo, carrying a small program. Gabriella's alongside him in a long one piece black dress, hugging every one of her curves.

GABRIELLA  
Interesting choice for a night out,  
Connor.

CONNOR  
Spend enough time in jeans as it  
is. Every once in awhile, it's nice  
to have a reason to get dressed up.  
(beat)  
Besides funerals.

GABRIELLA  
You get in touch with Pike and  
Kaia?

CONNOR  
Yeah, Pike said he had to fix a  
water heater. Then Kaia said they'd  
be here later. I heard Pike  
bitching in the background when I  
was talking to her.

Gabriella laughs and bumps into Connor as he FREEZES in his tracks.

Something unseen has his attention. His head darts from left to right, like an animal sensing a predator.

GABRIELLA  
What? What's wrong?

Connor blinks hard and shakes his head.

CONNOR  
Nothing, thought I smelled...  
(beat)  
Forget it. Just jumpy from the  
nightmare I guess.

He hooks his arm and offers it to her.

CONNOR  
Shall we?

She links her arm in his and they enter:

INT. CONCERT HALL - MAIN AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Connor looks at their tickets and points to a pair of seats  
down towards the front.

They make their way down and sit just as the lights go down.

GABRIELLA  
You never struck me as a guy who  
likes this sort of thing.

CONNOR  
Shows how much you don't know about  
me. I have eclectic tastes.

They applaud, as does the rest of the crowd as the performers  
take their places on stage.

JUMP CUT TO later in the performance.

Gabriella looks absolutely captivated. She glances over to  
Connor, who is fighting to stay awake, and smirks.

Connor immediately perks up when Bridget walks to the front  
of the stage and launches into an operatic solo.

GABRIELLA  
That's...

She trails off, putting it together as she glances at Connor  
again. Now he's actually into it.

Gabriella chooses not to press the issue right now, instead  
letting Connor enjoy the moment.

INT. CONCERT HALL - MAIN LOBBY - LATER

Intermission time. The audience streams out of the exits, heading for the concession area.

Connor and Gabriella walk out, not heading anywhere in particular.

CONNOR

I should've told you.

GABRIELLA

No, it's okay. Just a little confused is all.

CONNOR

I've kept up with them since I got kicked out. I was afraid if I was getting attacked, then someone might go after them too.

GABRIELLA

(knowingly)

You were protecting them.

Connor nods.

GABRIELLA

Kind of hard to do that when you're in Europe for three months.

Connor bows his head. She saw right through that one.

CONNOR

I guess, even though they don't know me anymore, I still like knowing them. In a strange way, I still feel connected, even though I know the memories aren't real.

Gabriella nods, the feeling of holding on too long very familiar to her.

GABRIELLA

(wry)

Still though, in some circles, that might be considered stalking.

Connor turns and flashes her a smile. He's not looking and runs into an elderly white woman, knocking her to the ground.

CONNOR  
(flustered)  
Oh geez, I'm so sorry, ma'am.

He helps the woman to her feet, dusting her off.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
No, no it's quite alright.  
(beat)  
Stephen.

Connor meets her eyes. What?

CONNOR  
My name's Connor.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Oh, I beg to differ.

A small spot on her face TWITCHES. It's subtle, but Connor catches it. He lightly sniffs the space between them, putting it together.

CONNOR  
(disbelieving)  
It can't be.

The woman just smirks back at him.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
What? You thought you were the only one who could escape? You always were a cocky young man.

Connor TACKLES her to the ground, shocking everyone around him. He quickly mounts her and start punching her mercilessly in the jaw.

GABRIELLA  
(shocked)  
Connor, stop!

Gabriella grabs Connor's arm, but he THROWS her off without even looking. She looks back at him (still punching) with horror in her eyes.

A group of men from the crowd jump Connor and yank him off. Connor struggles, but he can't shake them all.

CONNOR  
No, you don't understand! Let me go!

Another man from the crowd helps the elderly woman up.

MAN

Hey, Grams, you okay?

ELDERLY WOMAN

(incredulous)

Grams?

She HURLS the man about twenty feet through the air. He crashes through a popcorn stand.

She takes off running, leaving everyone in shock.

This includes the men holding Connor. He ducks and spins, slipping out of his jacket, and runs after the woman.

She runs up a set of stairs.

Connor doesn't bother with the stairs, instead spring boarding off the shoulders of one of spectators and LEAPING up the entire flight of stairs.

He lands just behind her and grabs her from behind. Still running, their momentum carries them OVER the railing to the main floor!

On impact, the woman's body explodes into a scattered mess of slugs, leaving the bloody corpse exposed! Everyone in the immediate vicinity shrieks and runs away.

ON Gabriella pushing her way toward Connor, through the retreating crowd.

Back to Connor as the corpse smacks him off with one hand, sending him sliding across the floor. Connor shakes off the blow.

The corpse looks at Connor and lets out a horrifying SNARL, before it gets up and bolts for the exit.

The slugs all soar through the air and converge on it, reforming the demon, then shifting into the elderly woman again.

Connor gets to his feet and starts to run after it when Gabriella grabs his arm to stop him.

GABRIELLA

Connor, what the hell-

CONNOR  
I'll explain later!  
(shrugs her off)  
Just stay here!

GABRIELLA  
Connor, we can do this together!

Connor's already out the exit door. Gabriella starts to run after him, but trips and stumbles.

GABRIELLA  
Ow!

She hops on her left foot while removing her right shoe, then switches and gets the left.

GABRIELLA  
Had to wear the six inch heels.

Now able to move a little better, she runs out to:

EXT. SIDE EXIT - CONCERT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Gabriella looks left and right. She spots Connor off in the distance running towards a metal fence and the woods behind it.

She takes off running.

Just ahead of Connor, the demon leaps over the fence, clearing the top of it by at least five feet!

Connor slows down, a little put off by that show of athleticism. He quickly pours on the speed and leaps through the air himself.

He gets over, but the very edge of his foot catches the top of the fence and he tumbles to the ground on the other side.

He quickly recovers and continues the chase. Gabriella reaches the fence and doesn't bother trying to climb it.

Instead she grabs it and closes her eyes. Her hands start to GLOW orange and the section of fencing in front of her melts away like butter, creating an opening.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Connor ducks, jumps, and dodges the branches in his way. He reaches a clearing and stops, searching.

Pan up to a tree just behind him. The woman is perched high up like a chimp. She backflips off the tree, changing into the demon in mid air.

Connor looks up just in time to see it coming, catching the gargoyle and using the momentum to hurl it into another tree.

The tree SNAPS on impact, the top of it toppling over.

Connor rolls out of the way to avoid being crushed.

The demon flies through the air with a double foot stomp.

Connor rolls to avoid and returns fire with a massive uppercut, sending the demon hurtling through another, much smaller tree.

It lands on its feet and catches the top of the tree, swinging it like a baseball bat and cracking Connor right in the ribs and knocking him into the air.

Connor flies back into a tree, pushing off it with his feet. He nimbly springs off two other trees and comes back at the demon with a flying kick.

The demon eats the kick in the chest and sails backwards. It digs its claws into the ground to stop itself. They both stand off.

CONNOR

What are you doing here, Krav?

The demon, now known as KRAV chuckles.

KRAV

Looking up old friends?

Connor is not amused, trying an easily telegraphed punch that Krav springs back to avoid.

KRAV

Okay, I'm here on important business.

(beat; stern)

You.

Connor's face is a mask of fury. Behind him, Gabriella comes into the clearing.

GABRIELLA

Connor?

She spots Krav and gasps. Krav just grins at her, revealing rows of sharp teeth.

KRAV

Might wanna tell her to run.

CONNOR

Gabriella, get out of...nnggh!

Connor drops to his knees, clutching his stomach in pain. He reels back and YELLS at the top of his lungs.

CU on him as he yells. Under the skin of his neck, a small CREATURE can be seen crawling up and around to the back of his head.

He doubles over, face on the ground. Gabriella is at his side in a heartbeat, trying to pull him up.

GABRIELLA

Connor? Connor!

She looks at Krav, her eyes flaring up. Connor's hands suddenly grabs her wrist, getting her attention.

He pulls his head up. His face and eyes are a pale grey!

Gabriella only has a split second to take this in before Connor viciously throws her into yet another tree.

She smacks into it and falls to the ground, looking up at Connor with the horrified expression from earlier.

ON Krav chuckling to himself. Connor rises into frame in front of him and starts in Gabriella's direction.

Gabriella scrambles to her feet, her eyes flaring up again. Connor is on her in an instant, grabbing her wrist and cruelly twisting at a horrific angle.

CONNOR

(icily)

Lesson number one. Clear your mind.

He yanks the wrist into a worse angle!

CONNOR

(smirking)

Can't clear it if you're in pain, can you?

ON Krav, now boisterously laughing.

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Back where we left off.

Connor is still holding Gabriella in place by her arm. She drops to her knees, whimpering in pain.

Krav continues to laugh before he whips around to look in the opposite direction. He snarls.

PULL OUT as he jumps to a nearby tree, springs of it to a further one, and continues to do so until he's out of sight.

Back on Connor, who blinks and releases Gabriella. She clutches her arm in pain.

CONNOR  
Gabriella. Oh God, I'm-

A form streaks into frame and TACKLES him to the ground.

Connor, now back to his normal skin tone, looks up to see a snarling, drooling werewolf standing on his chest!

Pike coolly steps up over him and points a gun in his face.

GABRIELLA  
(gasping)  
You guys are late.

PIKE  
(deadpan)  
Traffic.  
(beat)  
You okay?

GABRIELLA  
(cradling her arm)  
Nothing an ice pack won't fix.

Pike cocks the gun he's holding on Connor.

PIKE  
(to Connor)  
So, what's going on here?

Werewolf Kaia snaps her jaws dangerously close to Connor's face, daring him to move.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

CU on Pike kneeling down next to another pair of legs, fiddling with something just below frame.

CONNOR (O.S.)  
Don't you think this is a bit of  
overkill?

Pike stands. Pull away to show him having just tied Connor to one of the kitchen chairs with a ridiculous amount of CHAINS.

PIKE  
(shakes his head)  
Not really.

Lesi runs in the kitchen, jumps up and licks the side of Connor's face, then scampers off again.

Kaia, wearing loose fitting pajama pants and a tank top, leans in the doorway. Pike leans his back against the wall next to him, gun still in hand.

CONNOR  
(re: gun)  
Umm, would you mind putting that  
away?

Pike contemplates for all of a heartbeat.

PIKE  
Yeah, I really would.

KAIA  
And for the record, Connor, you owe  
me a new dress.

Connor sighs and looks away to the side.

Gabriella, in jeans and a loose fitting tank top, walks in. The arm Connor attacked is in a small splint. She looks at Connor and blinks, confused.

GABRIELLA  
Where'd all the chains come from?

Kaia immediately looks down and Pike looks off to the side, awkwardly scratching his head. Gabriella watches them both squirm.

GABRIELLA  
(scoffs)  
Forget it.

CONNOR  
How's your arm?

GABRIELLA  
Feels like someone tried to yank it  
off. I wish I was exaggerrating.  
(beat)  
Do you remember everything?

Connor grimly nods.

She pulls up a chair, making sure to keep a decent distance from Connor. She sits down, hunched over with her elbows on her knees.

GABRIELLA  
Where to begin?

PIKE  
I was feeling "what the hell" and  
seeing where that took us.

KAIA  
(nodding)  
Sounds like a good starting place.

Connor sighs and opens his mouth to start. Pike holds up his hand to cut him off.

PIKE  
Just a minute.

He goes into the fridge and pulls out two beers, handing one to Kaia.

PIKE  
I'm sensing a long story.

Connor sighs again and takes a deep breath, ready to start.

CONNOR  
That...thing's name is Krav Maga.

*\*\*Editor's note: Pronounced KRAVH mah GAH\*\**

PIKE  
Sounds like a Greek dish.

CONNOR  
(ignoring him)  
He's from Quor'Toth. He's...he  
controls the parasite demon inside  
me.

Gabriella slowly sits straight up.

KAIA  
Core what now?

GABRIELLA  
What do you mean 'controls' the demon?

CONNOR  
(mumbling)  
It's why I told you to stay back.  
(out loud)  
I mean all those demons on his body, including the one inside me, are part of a collective I guess.

KAIA  
Like the Borg?

Connor looks at her, a bit surprised.

CONNOR  
You a Trekkie?

KAIA  
(awkward)  
Uh...no.

Gabriella LOUDLY clears her throat, basically telling everyone to stop the foolishness.

CONNOR  
Anyway, Krav put one in me after I killed the Old One when I was a kid. I guess it wanted me under its control. Might be descended from it or something. It took over and ordered me to kill Da-  
(catches himself)  
Holtz.

KAIA  
Who?

GABRIELLA  
I thought Holtz escaped Quor'Toth with you?

CONNOR  
He figured out that Krav could only control the demon from a certain distance.

(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)  
 So he subdued me, I don't remember  
 how, I was like ten or twelve at  
 the time. From that day, we were  
 always running, staying as far away  
 from Krav as possible.

GABRIELLA  
 So you wouldn't fall under his  
 control?

Connor nods. Kaia leans over and whispers to Pike.

KAIA  
 Are you following any of this?

PIKE  
 (nodding)  
 Connor and I had a talk awhile  
 back. I'll catch you up later.

Gabriella's hunched over again, her scientific curiosity  
 taking over.

GABRIELLA  
 How far away can you be controlled  
 from?

CONNOR  
 It depends. In Quor'Toth, miles.  
 Here, Krav was only a few yards  
 away before I came out of it.

KAIA  
 What's the difference between there  
 and here?

CONNOR  
 Quor'Toth's a dark dimension. The  
 energy there, it just seeps into  
 your pores. The little parasites  
 feed off it. Makes 'em stronger.

KAIA  
 ("go on")  
 Okay...

CONNOR  
 (sighs)  
 When I first came back here from  
 there, someone used magic to drain  
 me of all that energy I'd picked up  
 there. Made the demon weaker. I can  
 barely feel that side inside me  
 half the time these days.

(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)  
 (beat; bitter)  
 Until tonight.  
 (beat; realizes)  
 And once before.

Push in on Gabriella.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE (FLASHBACK)

A brown dust cloud flows THROUGH Connor and into DOUGLAS JONES, who is standing behind him.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Back with the gang. Connor and Gabriella's eyes are locked on one another.

GABRIELLA  
 (not looking away)  
 Pike, let him loose.

KAIA  
 Wait, how do we know he's still not under the control of the Krav Maga?

GABRIELLA  
 When he attacked me, his face and eyes were pale grey. He looks fine now.

KAIA  
 I dunno. I think he could use a tan.

She looks to Pike, who shrugs his shoulders and pushes himself off the wall. He gets about two steps before Connor casually stands up, the chains falling right off of him!

He dusts his tuxedo off (sans jacket).

PIKE  
 (squinting)  
 What?

CONNOR  
 I picked it about a minute after you locked me up. Next time put the lock away from my hands.

Connor walks past them into the kitchen. Pike turns and follows, the girls behind him.

PIKE

Sorry, I'm not used to chaining people up, dude. I'll go pick up a book.

They enter:

INT. G&C'S CONDO - CONNOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor's crossed the room and entered his room now.

Pike, Kaia, and Gabriella stop in the middle of the living room.

KAIA

So what now?

Connor walks out, carrying a large broad sword!

CONNOR

Now, I'm gonna go kill Krav.

He twirls the sword for an unnecessary added effect.

GABRIELLA

You mean 'we' right?

CONNOR

(shaking his head)

No, I can't have you there in case he gets control of me again.

KAIA

Uh, it's gonna get control of you anyway, tough guy.

CONNOR

(deadpan)

Not if I kill it quick.

Pike pulls out his gun and holds it out by the side of his head, chamber facing up.

PIKE

Which is exactly why Buffy and I should tag along.

Connor whirls on his three friends, fire in his eyes.

CONNOR

No!

(beat)

This is my fight. I'll fight it my  
way: alone.

He stalks off towards the door.

ON Lesi as he walks past her. She whines.

Gabriella runs up to Connor and gently grabs his arms.

GABRIELLA

Connor?

CONNOR

(turns to her)

What?!?

He softens when he notices the worry in her eyes.

GABRIELLA

Just...remember you still owe me a  
movie.

Connor smiles and nods.

CONNOR

Listen, if I'm not back in two  
hours...

GABRIELLA

I know, I know. Wait another two  
hours.

CONNOR

(blinks)

What? No!

(off her look)

If I'm not back by then, you come  
and save my ass!

He gives her a wink, trying to ease her anxiety. She gives him a weak smile in return. With that, he's off.

Gabriella wraps her arms around herself, worried out of her mind. Kaia comes up behind her and gently grabs her by both her shoulder, pulling into a pseudo half hug.

EXT. THE CHARON - NIGHT

Connor walks out the front door. Several people on the street look him up and down as they pass by, more specifically noticing the sword he's not bothering to hide.

Connor takes off running. Reverse angle to behind him to see him running after a moving bus. He jumps and scales up the back of it to the roof.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

CU on Connor kneeling on top of the bus, looking side to side, sniffing the air, tracking his prey.

Wide shot of the bus as Connor LEAPS off it onto the top of a diesel truck moving in a different direction.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

A three story building with the doors and windows boarded up.

A large FedEx truck drives by, taking up the whole frame. When it passes, Connor is on the ground, kneeling.

He stands and rolls his shoulders, getting ready for a fight.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - ABANDONED BUILDING - NEXT

The wood covered door splinters from an outside blow. One more blow breaks it down.

Connor strides in, pulling his sword up to an attack position, ready to work.

The room he's in has no lights on, the only illumination from the moon and street lights sneaking in through the cracks and windows.

MAN (O.S.)

Hello, Stephen.

Connor WHIRLS to his side to see DANIEL HOLTZ approaching him from the shadows. He shakes his head defiantly.

CONNOR

You're not him.

HOLTZ (KRAV)

Oh, of course not. Rumor has it he's dead, no thanks to you.

CONNOR  
 (enraged)  
 That's not-

He swings his sword, but Krav bounces back into the shadows.

CONNOR  
 -right!

He's breathing heavily, more out of anger than any sort of exhaustion.

HOLTZ (KRAV) (O.S.)  
 Really? Why do you think so then?  
 My little buddy tells me you do.

His voice is echoing, bouncing off the high ceilings. Connor can't get a fix on him.

CONNOR  
 He had Justine kill him. To turn me  
 against my real father.

HOLTZ (KRAV) (O.S.)  
 Yet part of you still blames  
 yourself. Part of you wishes you'd  
 killed Angel, then I'd still be  
 here with you.

CONNOR  
 You're not Holtz!

Krav chuckles to himself, enjoying this immensely.

HOLTZ (KRAV) (O.S.)  
 I wonder...

Behind Connor, DARLA appears at the balcony above him!

DARLA (KRAV)  
 ...if you feel the same way about  
 me. You still have nightmares about  
 me, Connor?

Connor SNARLS like a feral beast and leaps up to grab the balcony without any sort of running start. He pulls himself up and over.

No Darla. She's behind him now, on the main floor.

DARLA (KRAV)  
 You're right, you know. I was  
 ashamed of you.  
 (MORE)

DARLA (KRAV) (CONT'D)  
 I hated that something as vile and  
 mortal as you was growing inside  
 me. Thank God, there was a stake  
 nearby.

Connor is physically trembling with fear. He leaps off the balcony, yelling with rage, as he swings down at the visage of his mother.

Krav smoothly moves back into the shadows.

CONNOR  
 Fight me!

Pan up to the wood beams in the ceiling. Bridget Reilly is crouched there.

BRIDGET (KRAV)  
 What'd it feel like, fake big  
 brother?

Connor looks up to see his sister looking down on him, smirking.

BRIDGET (KRAV)  
 Earlier today at the park, talking  
 to me and just longing to tell me  
 how much you miss me? Our tickle  
 fights. Playing 'shark' in the  
 pool.

"She" JUMPS to the meeting point of two adjacent beams, hidden in the shadows again. Colleen Reilly emerges from the other side.

COLLEEN (KRAV)  
 Oh, remember Sunday night Monopoly?  
 'Cause I sure as hell don't.

Connor eyes follow the taunting demon as it moves to another veiled corner, this time shifting into Laurence Reilly.

LAURENCE (KRAV)  
 How the heck did you learn to  
 drive? I mean technically speaking-

Krav dips into another shadow. Connor looks around, trying to see it. The demon drops down right behind him!

LAURENCE (KRAV)  
 I didn't teach you.

Connor growls and turns, swinging his sword and getting nothing but air.

Krav laughs from up in the rafters once again.

CONNOR

Enough of this crap! If you came here to kill me, then come down here and try!

KRAV (O.S.)

Oh, I'm not going to kill you, Connor. I have something much in store for you.

Connor looks around frantically for the source. He hones in on one spot in particular.

Up in the rafters, ANGEL appears from the shadows!

ANGEL (KRAV)

I'm gonna let you live.

Krav's gloating doesn't afford him enough time to dodge the sword coming at him like a javelin!

It takes out a large chunk of his side, exploding it into dozens upon dozens of slugs.

Krav screeches in pain as it falls from the rafters to the ground.

Connor rushes right in.

Krav, in demon form and on all fours, looks up at the attacking Connor, and spews a black mist from his mouth!

Connor can't stop in time, the mist ENGULFING his entire body. He yells and stumbles back.

CU on Connor's neck, tense and strained. The parasite swells in size, going from the length of a pinky finger to the length of a whole hand!

Connor YELLS, trying to fight what's happening to him.

KRAV

(low, deep)

Yes.

Connor drops to his hands and knees, grunting and panting.

Krav gets back to his feet, chuckling once again. He stops in front of Connor, who looks up at him.

His pale grey skin and eyes a clear indication that Connor's not in control of himself.

KRAV  
How do you feel?

Connor stands, wanting to address his master formally.

CONNOR  
(icily)  
Free.

They share a sinister grin.

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN.

INT. G&C'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Pike and Kaia are sitting on the couch, idly flipping through channels, the latter wrapped up in the former's arms.

Gabriella is sitting on the floor in lotus position. She has a map laid out in front of her. Her eyes are closed.

Kaia looks over to Gabriella, who is about four feet away from them.

KAIA

She's been like that since Connor left.

(looks up to Pike)

You don't think she's gonna get a cramp, do you?

Pike looks over at Gabriella and shakes his head.

PIKE

Nah. She strikes me as the yoga type.

Gabriella frowns and opens one eye.

GABRIELLA

(annoyed)

I'm not that far away, you guys.

(closes her eyes)

And Pike, let's see you make it through an hour of power yoga.

Before he can respond, multiple ALARMS go off throughout the place! Kaia and Pike jump in shock, looking around the room frantically.

PIKE

What the hell?

Lesi howls, bothered by the noise.

Gabriella wipes her arms out in front of her (think the 'you're out' signal in baseball) and every alarm immediately shuts off, blanketing the room in dead silence.

GABRIELLA

Okay, here we go.

She closes her one eye again. From overhead, four white lights appear at the edges of the map. They swirl all over it in seemingly random patterns.

PIKE

Let's hope she does this faster than Connor did.

KAIA

How long did it take him?

PIKE

(thinks)  
Too long.

ON the map, the lights continuing to swirl, albeit within a tighter range of motion.

INT. UNKNOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

ON the front door and the KNOCKING coming from the other side of it.

A hand comes into frame and opens the door to reveal Connor. He smiles and waves.

CONNOR

Hi, Dad!

Reverse on Laurence Reilly's puzzled expression just before Connor decks him with a punch.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Gabriella's car races through the streets.

Pan up to the night sky and the lightning flashing. A clap of thunder quickly follows. A storm is brewing.

Back on the car (passenger side). Pike is in the back seat, loading clips into Buffy. Kaia sits up front with Gabriella, whose eyes are on the road.

Kaia looks out the window thoughtfully. Her window lowers and she briefly sticks her head out.

KAIA

(pulling her head back in)  
Gab, turn around.

GABRIELLA

What? But the spell said-

KAIA

(looks to Gabriella)

That was half an hour ago. I just caught his scent a couple blocks back.

(beat)

Trust me.

The car pulls away from the close up and makes a sharp U-turn, cutting off about half a dozen cars in the process.

They race off into the night as it starts to drizzle outside.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Krav Maga's pacing back and forth. Behind him, Connor climbs in through a window on the second floor balcony.

Krav turns to him as he jumps over the railing to the ground and walks up to him. He's a tad bit damp.

Krav looks around, confused.

KRAV

Where are they?

CONNOR

In a safe place tied up.

KRAV

Connor, why didn't you bring them here?

CONNOR

(blinks)

Because you didn't tell me to. You just say kidnap them.

Krav chuckles to himself and walks a circle around Connor. Connor cranes his head to follow him, but doesn't move the rest of his body.

KRAV

You always take everything at face value?

CONNOR

(shrugs)

Pretty much.

Krav produces a SYRINGE.

KRAV

Well, before we get to that, stick  
out your arm.

Connor obliges. Krav flicks the inside of his elbow to pop up  
a vein and injects the needle.

CONNOR

What's that?

Krav pushes the contents into Connor's blood stream.

KRAV

Let's call this...  
(finishes injecting  
Connor)  
Plan B.

He pulls out the syringe and tosses it aside.

KRAV

Okay, there we go. Now, let's go  
finish our business. I'm ready to  
go home.

CONNOR

Am I going back with you?

Before Krav can answer, he is hit with a hailstorm of BULLETS  
from out of frame.

ANGLE ON Pike unloading his entire clip into the demon.  
Connor is on him in an instant, chopping the gun out of his  
hand.

Pike throws a punch at Connor, who ducks under it, catches  
the arm, and swings Pike into a pile of crates in a corner.

Gabriella and Kaia enter the building, taking everything in.

Gabriella spots Krav and immediately BLASTS him clear across  
the room with magic.

Krav slams into a wall, leaving a dent. The worms explode off  
of his frame, exposing the corpse underneath.

KAIA

Ewww.

Connor stalks over to Pike, fists clenched. Pike is just now  
clearing the cobwebs out.

PIKE

Dude, I really don't want to hurt you.

CONNOR

Oh, well good.

Connor yanks Pike up by his shirt.

CONNOR

This'll be a whole hell of a lot easier if you don't try.

Pike rears back and HEADBUTTS Connor, driving him back.

PIKE

Didn't say I wouldn't.

Connor rolls his neck, warming up.

CONNOR

Just do me a favor. Try not to bleed on my tux.

He charges in.

Krav is hopping between the beams on the rafters, his chuckles echoing in the cavernous room.

Gabriella and Kaia look up, trying to get a fix on him.

GABRIELLA

Anything?

KAIA

No.

Krav drops down behind Gabriella and SLASHES her across the back with his claws.

Gabriella stumbles over and turns around with her (uninjured) arm and hand outstretched, eyes sparking yellow.

Krav is already gone, retreated back into the ceiling.

GABRIELLA

Damn.

Back to Connor and Pike. Pike's bruised face shows he's clearly losing, but he's still standing...barely.

PIKE  
(panting)  
Connor, you're not yourself.

Connor is bouncing on his feet, enjoying himself.

CONNOR  
How do you know that, Pike? How  
well do you know me? Really know  
me?

PIKE  
The Connor I would isn't so much of  
a wuss that he'd let some worm  
control him.

Connor falters a bit at that. Pike takes the opening to land  
a jumping punch right on the nose, busting it.

Connor staggers back. Pike doesn't press the advantage,  
either out of stupidity or a simple lack of energy.

Connor slowly, creepily licks the blood dripping down his  
lips from his nose.

CONNOR  
Last one you're getting.

Connor charges back in.

Back to Kaia and Gabriella. Both their shirts are slashed and  
stained with blood.

KAIA  
You know, for a such a fearsome  
looking thing, you fight like a  
girl.

KRAV (O.S.)  
You're a fine one to talk. What is  
it that you call yourself, Lassie?

Kaia blinks, not expecting him to know that.

GABRIELLA  
(emphatic)  
We're not girls. We're woman.

Krav drops down on the back of Gabriella, knocking her down.  
He picks her up and effortlessly hurls up to the second  
floor.

She crashes through the railing and lands face first on the balcony.

Kaia whirls on Krav as the slugs on his body shift and adjust, transferring him into an exact replica of Kaia.

KAIA (KRAV)  
 Why don't you show me how a woman fights?

Kaia lands a massive fur covered right PAW across Krav's face, knocking him to the ground!

Kaia's paw returns to human form and she grins at her opponent.

He looks up at her. Half the face is rotting, bloody skull. The other half is Kaia, smirking. The loose slugs reattach themselves.

Krav pops up and tackles Kaia to the ground.

On Pike flying through the air and landing hard on the ground, sliding a couple more feet to a stop. He coughs up a mouthful of blood.

Connor walks over to Pike, not really in any sort of rush.

CONNOR  
 Come on, Pike. Tell me again who the real Connor is.

PIKE  
 (strained)  
 Well, for one.

He rolls to his back just as Connor reaches him and kicks him right into the groin!

Connor groans and doubles over. Pike kicks him again, this time square in the face.

PIKE  
 He wouldn't fall for that.

Pike scrambles on his hands and feet, getting to Buffy and picking her up. He turns and bears down on Connor, who is just now back on his feet.

He holds his arms out at his side, giving Pike a clean shot as he slowly steps towards him.

CONNOR  
You gonna shoot me, Pike? Right  
here in cold blood?

PIKE  
(cocks Buffy)  
If I have to.

CONNOR  
Uh huh. So why am I not believing  
that?

He's right up on the gun now, the nozzle pressing against his  
chest.

CONNOR  
You gonna put me down with Buffy?

Pike lowers the gun.

PIKE  
(solemn)  
No.

Then he pistol whips him with the gun in his other hand, that  
was behind his back!

Connor drops to the ground, out cold.

PIKE  
(shrugs)  
Lucille's bigger.

Back to Kaia on Kaia action. Both visages of the werewolf are  
slashing at each other with clawed hands. The real Kaia is  
easy to see by the actual blood on her.

Pike looks over to the fight.

PIKE  
Awww man.

Krav turns to Pike, now showing the same scars as Kaia. Dead  
ringer.

Pike draws one gun on each of them.

PIKE  
Okay, which one of you is the real  
Kaia?

Me.

KAIA (KRAV)

Me.

KAIA

Pike rolls his eyes and cocks both guns.

PIKE  
 (mumbling)  
 Should've seen that coming.  
 (out loud)  
 Alright, new question. What's my  
 favorite gun?

The two Kaias look at one another. The one on the right  
 thinks about it while the left responds:

LEFT KAIA  
 Why would I know that?

Pike immediately shoots on the one on the right, dropping it  
 with ammo from both guns. It shifts back to the demon form  
 and goes still.

Pike comes up to Kaia and looks her over.

PIKE  
 You okay?

KAIA  
 I'm good.  
 (beat)  
 How'd you know?

Neither of them see Krav start to stir.

PIKE  
 He actually thought about an answer  
 to that dumbass question.

Krav lifts his head up, glaring at Kaia and Pike.

PIKE  
 Besides, I love all my girls the  
 same.

He kisses both of them to accent his point. Kaia laughs and  
 shakes her head.

Krav ROARS and leaps at them. Pike grabs Kaia and drops to  
 the ground.

GABRIELLA (O.S.)  
 Incendis!

Krav sails harmlessly over the couple and bursts into flames!

They look up to see Gabriella, half hanging off the balcony, her hand stretched out towards Krav.

Krav SQUEALS as the slugs burned off his body. Soon it's just the skeleton on fire. It rolls around on the ground, finally managing to put itself out.

All that remains is a blackened charred skeleton.

Pike and Kaia sigh and she buries her head in his neck, glad it's over.

GABRIELLA

Connor? Pike, is he okay?

Pike rolls over to his back and gives her a thumbs up.

PIKE

Gonna have a headache when he wakes up though.

Pike and Kaia get to their feet. Kaia tentatively walks over to Connor, who is face down on the ground. She turns him over with her foot.

His skin is back to normal. She breathes a sigh of relief.

Connor suddenly springs to life, kicking her legs out from under her!

He runs over to the closest wall, springs off it, and gets to the balcony by the window he came in earlier.

He and Gabriella lock eyes, his own covered in shadow. A flash of lightning briefly illuminates his face, a feral expression on it.

GABRIELLA

Connor?

Connor jumps out the window into the stormy night.

Pike watches him exit, not buying it.

PIKE

I thought he was back to normal.

A HOWL off screen gets his attention.

ON Wolf Kaia, snarling. She bounds over and leaps to the balcony herself, chasing Connor out through the window.

Pike looks at the window while he reloads.

PIKE  
What's going on?

A LAUGHTER gets him to turn around. It's coming from Krav's smoking body.

Pike raises Lucille and:

GABRIELLA  
Wait!

He looks up to Gabriella, who is coming down the stairs. She slowly approaches Krav, her hand trained on him.

Pike similarly approaches, keeping the demon in his trigger sight.

GABRIELLA  
What did you do to him?

Krav's voice for the duration of this is heavy, ragged, and raspy, like a sixty year old who's been smoking for fifty of those years.

Smoke also comes out of his mouth every few words.

KRAV  
Gave him a little boost...  
(coughing)  
...from the homeland.

Pike and Gabriella share a look. Gabriella gets the implied meaning. He doesn't.

PIKE  
Why didn't you just kill him?

Krav half coughs, half laughs. He doesn't have much time left.

KRAV  
Wasn't my job. Needed him to  
kill...

PIKE  
Why? Why him? Why couldn't you just  
kill whoever?

KRAV  
Wasn't what I was hired for.

PIKE  
Hired? By who?

KRAV  
Wouldn't you like to know?

Gabriella's eyes go wide as she figures it out.

GABRIELLA  
Wolfram and Hart. That's it, isn't it?  
(beat)  
Speak up! Unless you wanna be extra Cajun.

KRAV  
(laughing again)  
Doesn't matter. You ain't gonna stop him. Scales gettin' tipped tonight. No turning back.

PIKE  
Who? Who do they want Connor to kill?

KRAV  
Innocent. Blood.

For the second time, realization shows on Gabriella's face. Pike obviously hasn't caught up yet.

PIKE  
Who?  
(beat; yelling)  
Who!?!?

GABRIELLA  
I don't know who, but I think I know why.

Krav just laughs and coughs at the two of them.

PIKE  
(to Gabriella)  
Good enough.  
(to Krav)  
You done talking?

Krav continues to laugh until Pike blows the skull to pieces! There's one large chunk left. He crushes it under his boot, grinding it for good measure.

PIKE  
(emphatic)  
You're done talking.

He turns to Gabriella.

PIKE

Okay, if this dude's got no power over Connor, why is he still out for blood?

Gabriella walks away, pacing, thinking.

GABRIELLA

Krav juiced him up with dark energy from Quor'Toth.

PIKE

(nodding; getting it)  
Homeland.

GABRIELLA

It's clouding his mind. More so than it already is. We have to find him.

PIKE

Yeah, but Kaia's not gonna answer her phone if she's still a wolf.  
(beat)  
Don't think she physically could.

GABRIELLA

I don't get it. Why not do it here?

PIKE

Connor's a big old school, ain't he? Think he'd want to do it someplace he was comfortable with.

Gabriella turns to Pike.

GABRIELLA

Our place?

Pike thinks on it for a second.

PIKE

No. I've got two guesses though.  
Come on.

They run out into the rainy night.

INT. UNKNOWN - NIGHT

The Reillys are tied up and gagged in the center of a large empty floor. They all looked scared out of their minds. The only light on them comes from a large window.

Pull away from them to show a familiar place. The animal heads hanging on the walls. A busted out window.

Connor's old warehouse!

A large shadow is cast over them from the window.

Reverse on a soaking wet Connor, the same feral expression still in place. He's brandishing his broad sword.

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Gabriella's car speeds by the frame, upending a puddle of water on a woman walking down the sidewalk.

INT. GABRIELLA'S CAR - NEXT

Pike is driving. Gabriella is staring out the window, worried.

GABRIELLA

Okay, spill. Where are we going?

PIKE

When Connor and I were hanging out with those two geeks with the camera, we went to some places from his past.

He pauses to swerve the car into another lane.

PIKE

There were only two that aren't part of commercial America now and of the two, he can't do any violence in one of them.

He takes a hard left turn. Brakes are a foreign concept at the moment.

PIKE

Your turn. Abridged version, preferably.

GABRIELLA

(sighs)

Okay, how much did Connor tell you about the Higher Beings?

PIKE

Didn't follow much of it. Basic gist was there's two sides, like Republicans and Democrats. And they both have a stake in Connor.

GABRIELLA

Yeah, pretty much. Don't know if you're much of a religious guy, but-

PIKE  
Catholic, born and raised.

GABRIELLA  
Okay, so what happens to your soul  
if you commit a cardinal sin?

PIKE  
Eternal damnation.

He looks to her, getting it.

PIKE  
They want him to go to hell?

GABRIELLA  
Well, sorta. See, it's fifty fifty  
on Connor's soul right now. A  
proverbial tug of war.

PIKE  
So why not come down here and yank  
the damn rope yourself? That'd be  
easier.

GABRIELLA  
It's not how they work. Free will  
is a big concept to them. Connor  
has to make his own choice on which  
side he falls.

PIKE  
(nodding)  
He's a good kid.

GABRIELLA  
Yes, so in all likelihood, he'd end  
up on the good guys' team.

PIKE  
Right?

GABRIELLA  
So, let's say he commits murder.  
Stains his soul beyond any hope of  
redemption. Because of what he is,  
he's already got one foot in the  
grave.

PIKE  
(finally understanding)  
So him killing someone would push  
him over the line.

GABRIELLA

And he wouldn't be able to come back from it. The Partners would see to it.

A beat.

PIKE

You need a faster car.

Gabriella goes back to staring out the window.

INT. CONNOR'S WAREHOUSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Connor hops down from the window, bearing down on the petrified Reillys.

The rain dropping off his dark expression makes him that much creepier.

A HOWL from behind gets him to turn around. Wolf Kaia is in the window sill now, Her pajama pants and tank top are soaked and tattered, but she's still partially clothed.

She jumps down, landing between Connor and the Reillys, snarling.

CONNOR

Okay, pooch. Sit.

Kaia snaps at him.

CONNOR

Didn't think so.

Connor twirls his sword, keeping his stance low.

CONNOR

Well, come on. Time for your grooming.

She leaps at him, narrowly avoiding his swing. She kicks off his shoulder, bounces off the wall, and tackles him to the ground.

The sword slides off away from him.

They roll around, each wanting top position. Connor ends up on bottom, pushing off of Kaia's shoulders with his knees. Her arms and snout are too short to reach him.

CONNOR

Stop drooling on me!

He musters all his strength and flings her away with his legs.

Kaia flies back and smashes into another window. It shatters, but she doesn't go through it.

Connor retrieves his sword as Kaia shakes the dizziness off.

They circle again, Connor's stance once again low to guard against the unorthodox attacks.

Kaia leaps again, jaws and claws flying. Connor shows impossible speed, dodging all of her attacks. He gets an opening and kicks her away.

She snarls again. This time Connor charges in. She waits for him. At the last second, Connor throws the sword to the ground between her legs.

She looks down, momentarily distracted until Connor is right up on her.

In slow motion, she slashes at his face. He jumps to avoid front flipping over her and lands in a crouch position.

Back to normal speed, he picks up the sword and slashes Kaia right across her back. A splurt of blood flies off as Kaia whimper and drops.

Connor stands over her, putting his hand on her back, using his weight to pin her down. She squirms under him, trapped.

He slowly raises the sword, pointed end of it facing down.

His hands start to shake. Finally, he elects to STOMP her in the back of the neck. He goes still.

He picks up the prone werewolf with minimal effort.

CONNOR

I can always make kabobs later.

He turns and hurls her out of the window!

EXT. CONNOR'S WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Gabriella's car whips around a far away corner and speeds up towards the building.

There's a minivan in the foreground.

INT. GABRIELLA'S CAR - NEXT

Pike and Gabriella are craning their heads to look out the front windshield.

PIKE

I think this is the one.

Gabriella SCREAMS as a lump lands on the front hood of the car. Pike slams on the brakes, allowing Kaia to slide off to the ground.

PIKE

(opening the door)

Kaia?!?

Neither of them can get out of the car fast enough.

EXT. CONNOR'S WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Pike kneels over his girlfriend, who slowly transforms back to her human form.

PIKE

Oh God.

GABRIELLA

What?

PIKE

They only change back if they're...

He trails out and feels for a pulse, sighing in relief that she still has one.

GABRIELLA

There's a first aid kit in the back of the car.

She gets up and runs to the entrance. A clap of thunder erupts in the sky.

PIKE

Gab, wait! You can't do this alone!

He scoops Kaia into his arms and carries her to the backseat of the car, managing to get the door open.

INT. CONNOR'S WAREHOUSE - BOTTOM FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Gabriella, hair soaked and hanging in front of her face, slowly makes her way through the dark building.

She hears WHIMPERING in the distance and runs in the direction it came from.

INT. CONNOR'S WAREHOUSE - TOP DECK - NEXT

Connor is standing a few feet from his family. His feral expression is gone now, replaced with a look of empty sadness.

Behind him, Gabriella climbs the ladder to that landing.

GABRIELLA

Connor?

He whips around to face her, sword raised. Gabriella raises her hands up, submissive to the man with the weapon here.

CONNOR

(cold)

Gabriella. Leave.

GABRIELLA

Why? You can't do it in front of me?

Connor is huffing and puffing now. Trying to psyche himself up.

CONNOR

You think I won't?

GABRIELLA

I know you won't.

She's slowly walking to him, keeping her hands up.

CONNOR

What makes you so sure? What makes you the authority on all things Connor?

GABRIELLA

If you wanted to kill them, they'd be dead by now.

(beat)

I've seen you fight. I know who your father is. Your real one. It's in you.

CONNOR

Oh, okay. So you know who I am now? Let me ask you a question.

(screaming)

Stop walking!

She freezes.

CONNOR

How is it that you can be so sure  
you know who I am when I don't know  
who I am? Huh?

(beat)

You don't know a damn thing about  
me!

GABRIELLA

Really? So why haven't you done it  
yet?

Connor wavers a bit, trying to keep his resolve intact.

CONNOR

You really think you know so much  
about me, do you? Okay, what's my  
favorite thing to eat?

GABRIELLA

(shakes her head)

I don't know.

CONNOR

That's right, you don't! What's my  
favorite tv show? Movie? Book?  
Thing to do when I'm not doing...

(waves his hand around)

...this. Oh, here's a good one.  
Tell me how I felt when my vampire  
father slit my throat.

GABRIELLA

I don't know any of that.

CONNOR

Do you know anything about me,  
Gabriella? Name one damn thing you  
know about me that you didn't get  
in a book or off a scroll or a  
computer printout. One thing that  
isn't cold. Hard. FACT!

His lips are trembling now, barely containing his emotions.

CONNOR

(screaming)

Tell me!

GABRIELLA

I'm sorry!

Connor blinks. Not expecting that one.

GABRIELLA

I'm sorry about your whole life up to this point. I'm sorry you've been lied to and used. I'm sorry you got set up with a fake life and I had a hand in creating.

(beat)

I'm sorry you can't trust yourself to trust anyone else, even me.

Connor slowly lowers the sword. She takes a baby step forward and he raises again! She immediately moves back.

GABRIELLA

Connor, you know what I learned recently? We can't let our past define us. You can't let people just tell you who and what you are. And I'm so so sorry because I'm guilty of it too.

(beat)

Only you can define you and you've already done that. You know who you are, you just haven't admitted it to yourself yet.

Connor lowers the sword again. After a beat, Gabriella takes a step forward. He doesn't raise the sword again. She continues to approach.

Behind her, Pike reaches the top of the ladder, gun drawn.

PIKE

Gabri-

Gabriella holds her hand out, telling him to stop. Connor's eyes dart between his two friends.

GABRIELLA

No, don't look at him. Look at me.

He doesn't, still flicking back between the two.

GABRIELLA

Connor, look at me, damn it!

(beat)

Less than half a year ago, you hated magic. A few weeks ago, you used it to find me and save my life.

(another step forward)

(MORE)

GABRIELLA (CONT'D)  
 You ran into a burning building to  
 save a bunch of demons you didn't  
 even know.

(laughing)  
 You hated demons when I met you,  
 Remember?

A single tear falls down Connor's face.

GABRIELLA  
 You jumped into a pit with a live  
 werewolf, just to help a friend you  
 hardly know. You didn't even think  
 about any of those things. You just  
 did it. It was instinct. It was  
 you.

ON Pike, his expression softening, the gun lowering.

GABRIELLA  
 (gasping with laughter)  
 I watched you teach Lesi how to  
 present her leash.

Her eyes are brimming with tears now.

Pike slowly circles around the two of them to the Reillys and  
 starts to untie them.

GABRIELLA  
 I think you've forgotten what you  
 told Aurelius when you beat him.  
 You're not someone's champion or  
 Destroyer or miracle child or any  
 of that other crap people say you  
 are.

She's right in his face now.

ON Pike freeing the Reillys.

PIKE  
 Hey, folks. You drive a maroon  
 minivan?

Laurence nervously.

PIKE  
 Valet pulled it around.

Back to Gabriella and Connor.

GABRIELLA  
 You're Connor.

He drops the sword and falls into her arms, hugging her tight.

Pike escorts the Reillys to the ladder, to safety.

GABRIELLA  
 (still hugging Connor)  
 I wouldn't have you any other way.

As they continue to embrace, a white LIGHT bathes both of them.

Pike stops his descent down the ladder, captivated by the scene unfolding before his very eyes.

He waits for a beat, then continues to climb down.

The light fades away and Gabriella pulls away, cupping his face in her hands.

GABRIELLA  
 More importantly, you're all I've got.

He nods his head and looks around the place.

CONNOR  
 What a dump.

She smiles, relieved he's his old self.

GABRIELLA  
 Let's go get cleaned up and hit a Starbucks. You can tell me about yourself.

Connor nods and leads the way to the ladder.

GABRIELLA  
 And don't let this go to your head, but you looked nice in that tux.

Connor smiles and starts down the ladder.

CONNOR  
 Thanks.  
 (beat)  
 I liked your dress.

He's already out of sight when:

CONNOR (O.S.)  
 So, what do you want to know?

GABRIELLA  
(starting down the ladder)  
Everything.

Gabriella's out of sight now.

GABRIELLA (O.S.)  
You really didn't like that music  
earlier tonight, did you?

CONNOR (O.S.)  
Cure for insomnia. Mom always  
guilted me into going.  
(beat)  
What else?

GABRIELLA (O.S.)  
I'll have to think about it.

Start to pull away from the scene.

GABRIELLA (O.S.)  
By the way, you still owe me a  
movie.

CONNOR (O.S.)  
Please, no chick flicks.

They laugh together, back in their normal routine.

**BLACK OUT.**

**END OF ACT FOUR**

**END OF EPISODE**