

# BRIGHTON FALLS

1.01 | "In The Beginning"

Written By □  
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## CAST

MATT HALE .....	DYLAN SPRAYBERRY☐
MARNIE QUINN .....	SKYLER SAMUELS☐
JUSTIN DAVIS .....	JOHN KARNA☐
EMILY ASHFORD .....	AMBER STEVENS☐
LUKE QUINN .....	JAKE ABEL

## GUEST CAST

SAMREAL .....	MICHAEL RAYMOND JAMES☐
JANET HALE .....	JULIE BENZ ☐
ABBY CHAMBERS .....	CHYLER LEIGH ☐
HANK ASHFORD .....	DAVID RAMSEY ☐
JONATHAN BAKER .....	MONROE CHAMBERS☐
LISA FORD .....	CHELSEY REIST ☐
GEORGE CHAMBERS .....	JIM BEAVER ☐

CONTINUED:

TEASER

FADE IN:

**EXT. BRIGHTON FALLS - NIGHT**

We OPEN on a small rural town street, lined with matching picket fence houses. We begin to PUSH down, when --

WHOOSH!

A black cloak passes the screen, and begins a march towards one of the lit houses.

**INT. HALE HOUSE - NIGHT**

We find ourselves in a small but well decorated dining room, three people enjoy a well cooked dinner, one woman, and two teenage boys.

ANGLE ON: MATT HALE (15), He has wavy hair, dark eyes, a kind trusting smile. He reaches for the last piece of bacon on a small plate in the middle of table.

ANGLE ON: JUSTIN DAVIS (15), He has thin straight orange hair, he eats his last piece of toast. He's Matt's best friend and a permanent fixture in the Hale household.

ANGLE ON: JANET HALE (Early 40'), dark hair like her sons, and the loving gaze of a mother. She rises to her feet slowly reaching for the empty plates on the dining room table.

JANET

Now don't you boys have that party  
you wanted to go to

(beat)

Why don't you two get moving and  
I'll clean this all up.

MATT

Are you sure mom?

JANET

Yeah, you boys go -- Be teens, get  
into some trouble..

(realizes)

Not to much trouble though.

She smiles, and heads out of the room, but before she can leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

Thanks for the meal Miss H!  
Breakfast for dinner can never be  
wrong.

Matt throws Justin an annoyed glance, Justin notices and smirks.

JUSTIN (cont'd)

What? I can't appreciate all your  
mom does for us?

MATT

(frowns)  
Dude, don't be weird. You'll give  
everything away.

JUSTIN

Plee-ase! She has no idea. We are  
birthday planning gods. Probably  
thinks we all forgot about her.

Matt rolls his eyes, as Janet returns, grabs a few more plates, looks up to see odd looks on both boys faces. She manages a frown.

JANET

You two are weird kids.

MATT

(sudden)  
Right! We should ahh--like go,  
places.

JUSTIN

(loudly)  
To our party!

MATT

Exactly!

Matt RISES to his feet, grabbing Justin and pulling him from the room. A moment later the front door is heard opening, and slams shut.

JANET

(shakes head)  
Weird kids..

**INT. HALE HOUSE, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

We crane up off the floor of the tiles, coming up behind JANET, we can hear the sound of the sink running over dirty dishes, and Janet scrubbing.

**INT. HALE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The room is dark as we push through it, Coming up to the front door -- SLOWLY it's pushed a jar. Our dark hooded figure from earlier enters into the cozy living room, a sharp SWORD in hand. He lifts his sword up high.

**INT. HALE HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Janet continues to scrub away, until -- CREEK! She spins around, the noise stopping her dead in her tracks. Dropping the slippery plate in her hand to ground, it hits the ground with a CRASH!

Silence, all but the sound of warm running water is heard.

TSING! The sword comes down towards Janice, who allows herself to fall to the ground, the blade nearly missing her. She looks up to see --

ANGLE ON: FIGURE. He removes his hood, rugged, light brown hair. He holds his sword, ready for another attack. This is SAMAEEL.

SAMAEEL

Janet Hale, It is time. The time for the ceremony has arrived. We need the Warden.

Janet breaths heavily trying to regain her composer, she slowly sits up.

JANET

(confused)

Who... who are you?

Samael reaches his palm out, as Janet screams in pain, as her whole body tightens. MAGIC.

She falls back onto her back. Suddenly her pain eases and her scream fades.

JANET (cont'd)

Not going to work, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMAEL

I may be young, but I know who you are, hunter.

JANET

Doesn't seem like anyone can keep a secret these days.

SAMAEL

You have been requested.

JANET

Have I now?

Samael lunges for another swing, but Janet rolls out of the way, snapping to her feet much quicker this time.

JANET (cont'd)

Good thing I always come prepared.

She reaches for a knob on the stove turning it up all the way, a flame flickers, as Janet reaches up grabbing one of the tiles on the wall, smashing it, where we see bright glowing symbol.

SAMAEL

No!

Samael goes to swing at Janet, who slams her hand on the symbol.

ANGLE: TIGHT ON JANET. A FLASH OF HOT WHITE LIGHT ENGULFS HER BEFORE --

**INT. HALE HOUSE, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

ON the ground. We see matching symbols underneath a propane tank. They begin to glow red. Hot red.

**EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

The suburban street is a quiet for a moment, when --

HISS! BOOM!

One of the houses towards the center of the street EXPLODES, Fire erupts from the window shattering all of the windows in the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. STREET, LATER - NIGHT**

A few police cars and two fire trucks are now parked on the Hale lawn.

One more car drives down the street, coming to a halt outside of the house. It comes to a stop, and a passenger climbs out the driver seat,

ANGLE ON: CHIEF HANK ASHFORD (Mid 40's), He's African American, short hair. He looks on at the rubble, horror etched on his face.

A DEPUTY Approaches him, Fred.

FRED  
Chief.. glad you finally got here.

HANK  
I was heading to.. a party. What happened.

FRED  
(shakes head)  
Ahh.. Not good, chief, we found a body in the wreckage, seems like a gas leak, Fire Marshall says most of the damage was contained in the..

HANK  
Whose body?

FRED  
Umm... A, Janet Ha..

And Hank climbs back into his car, not letting the deputy finish, he doesn't need to. He turns the key. Bringing the engine to life.

FRED (cont'd)  
(surprised)  
Chief, what are you doing?

HANK  
(in shock)  
I'm late for a party.

And he closes the door, driving off. down the street leaving the deputy at a loss for words.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. HALE CAFE - NIGHT**

We're on a small busy street in the small town, most of the shops lights are switched off but one remains on. The sign above reads "HALE CAFE".

**INT. HALE CAFE - CONTINUOUS**

About a dozen people have gathered inside the spacious cafe, most friends of the family, a large banner hangs across the room that reads "HAPPY BIRTHDAY JANET".

Most of the people have drinks in there hands, happy, no one yet aware of the horror that awaits. A girl, a barista pushes through a crowd of people.

ANGLE: EMILY ASHFORD (17), African American, long dark hair, and large pretty eyes. Shes Attractive.

She pushes towards a small two person table, where we find Matt and an elderly woman

MRS POTTS. She's in her late 70's, frail, though she has a kind heart, she often comes off annoying to others take right now for instance.

MRS POTTS

... And you boys, throwing this lovely party for Janet. Ohh, dear. I just hope she knows how sweet you kids really are.

MATT

I..

MRS POTTS

... And to think just last year Henry and I were talking to your mother about how you need one those school for boys.

MATT

(frowns)  
Wait what?

MRS POTTS

(continues, ignores him)  
.. Whip you into shape I said, but your mother wouldn't even hear of it..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily leans over grabbing Mrs Potts empty coffee cup, smiles at Matt, who grins back.

EMILY

Umm, Matt?

MATT

Hey Em, What's up?

EMILY

I can really use a hand in the kitchen with a few orders, if you have a few -- things are getting a little crazy.

She starts off, as Matt slides his chair back rising to his feet.

MATT

Sorry Mrs Potts. Good talk.

He starts through the crowd of people, as the chime above the door goes off, he turns to the door, as he sees --

ANGLE ON: GIRL, Wavy blond hair, a beanie cap, big blue eyes.

EMILY

(calling)

Matt?

He turns to Emily and looks back to the girl, but nothing, she's gone. He blinks, confused, his eyes darting around to find her. he shakes his head, maybe it was nothing. +

He starts off after Emily, passing right by Justin, who sits at the counter next to another boy.

ANGLE: The boy has long shaggy hair that comes up just to his eyes, he's sweet, kind and caring. This is JONATHAN BAKER, but we'll meet him again later.

**INT. HALE CAFE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

A typical small cafe kitchen. A few counters most covered with different coffee's, two small stove, and walls lined with cups.

MATT

Where, ah --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

I didn't actually need help, just thought you could use a break, from Edna Potts. Girl can talk.

Matt manages a laugh, Emily does too.

MATT

My hero.

EMILY

(playful)

I'm sure you'll return the favor some day.

DING!

A oven timer goes off, as Emily bends over, putting on oven mitts as she pulls out a tray of hot chocolate chip cookies.

EMILY (cont'd)

And I managed to sneak us some sugar. Figured we could eat 'em out back later.

MATT

I take back my my comment Emily Ashford you are the devil.

EMILY

(chuckles)

Please, a little sugar never killed anyone.

She scoops each one onto a plate, as Matt eyes Emily for a moment, taken with her, she notices, blushes.

EMILY (cont'd)

What?

MATT

What is this shop going to do without you next year? When you're all colleg-y bound.

EMILY

That's a whole year from now, why don't we enjoy the time we all still have.

Matt nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Deal.

The kitchen door flies open as Justin bursts into the room.

JUSTIN

Hey..

(to Emily)

Your dad's here

(to Matt)

with your mom.

Emily grins. Looks to the cookies.

EMILY

Looks like we'll enjoy this sugary  
goodness later.

Justin notices, frowns.

JUSTIN

(sadly)

Hey, there's cookies?

Matt smiles, turns and pushes a dismayed Justin out of the room, Emily smiles and follows the boys out.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - NIGHT**

The kitchen door opens, as Justin, lead by Matthew, than Emily walk out.

MATT

Okay everyone. It's Time.

Everyone does there best to hide, some hiding under the table, some simply crouch.

While Matt and Justin head towards the counter, ducking beneath it. Emily kills the lights in the cafe.

She joins the boys, kneeling next to Matt. There eyes lock for a moment, they look away.

Darkness consumes the small shop, the chimes echo, as a small shed of street light fills the shop. And suddenly --

Everyone in the cafe jumps to their feet.

EVERYONE

Surprise!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily flicks the light switch back on.

ANGLE ON: Hank. He stands there, all the emotion drained from his face, a sad look upon it, as his eyes find Matt. They lock onto him. But he can't bring himself to move forward.

Slowly everyone turns to face Matt.

ANGLE ON: MATT. He looks from everyone to Hank, his eyes race, beginning to assume the worst, before --

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

CONTINUED:

13.

CONTINUED:

14.

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. WILSON COUNTY - DAY**

On a small little county, the houses are few and far apart, but we slowly push in on the quiet little town.

TITLE OVER:

**THREE MONTHS LATER**

**EXT. CHAMBERS HOUSE - DAY**

A two story house, hugged on either side by a vast amount of trees that lead into the woods.

A red MINIVAN sits parked in the driveway, boxes hang off the top, and slowly the front door opens.

MATT exits the house, one last suit case in his hand. Behind him an elderly man exits.

ANGLE ON: GEORGE CHAMBERS, Mid sixties, a warming heart, strong, trusting. He looks on at his grandson with concern.

Matt opens the back door of the van and tosses the suit case inside the car. Letting out a hefty sigh of relief.

GEORGE

I don't know about this.

MATT

Gramps, I know this van hasn't seen the best of days, but it'll get us back to Brighton.

George rolls his eyes.

GEORGE

Not the truck.

ANGLE ON DOORWAY - A woman exits the house.

ANGLE ON: ABBY CHAMBERS, she has dark red hair, attractive, a bit wild, she has dark rimmed glasses on. She cradles her head. Hungover. She lets out a deep moan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEORGE (cont'd)

Her.

Abby either doesn't hear her father, or ignores his comment.

ABBY

Can we just get this over with so I  
can go back to bed?

George's nervous eyes shift from Abby and back at Matt.

GEORGE

(ignoring Abby)

I mean really? Maybe you should  
stay here a few more days.

Matt let's out a chuckle, as Abby opens the drivers side  
door, climbing in.

ABBY

(calling)

Bye Dad! Don't miss me to much or  
anything.

GEORGE

(again, ignores  
Abby)

I'm going to come check up on you  
guys, if I feel Abby can't handle  
this. I want you back here.

MATT

Grampa we talked about this. I need  
to be home. With my friends.

George takes a beat. Still uncertain, but willing to let  
this play out.

GEORGE

Okay.

He wraps his grandson in a giant hug.

MATT

Thanks for everything.

GEORGE

Anytime, kiddo.

He let's go and gently places a hand on Matt's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEORGE (cont'd)  
You know. You're all I have left of  
her now. Don't do anything stupid..  
you hear me?

MATT  
Yes, sir.

GEORGE  
Good.

He takes his hand on Matt, stepping back, as Matt walks  
around the car.

George takes a step towards the front of the car.

GEORGE (cont'd)  
You look after that boy, you hear  
me?

Abby sighs. Feeling somewhat neglected.

ABBY  
Thanks dad, for the vote of  
confidence.

George nods, and steps back, as Matt climbs into the car  
himself.

**INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS**

Abby rolls up the window, as Matt clicks in his seat belt.  
BEEP the air condition kicks in with a loud rumble.

ABBY  
Alright. Let's start this road  
trip.

Abby backs the car out of the driveway, as Matt takes one  
last look at his grandfather, and the car drives off down  
the road.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BRIGHTON FALLS - AFTERNOON**

On the small little rural town, the sun hangs high shining  
over the calm town. All seems well.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - AFTERNOON**

A few regulars are scattered through the little cafe. A beat, and the bell chimes as a customer walks in.

JUSTIN. His usually smile plastered on his face, he walks over to a small little two person table, and takes a seat on one side.

EMILY

Don't you think it's a little pathetic - you still showing up here, everyday at four. When your partner in crime, doesn't even live here anymore.

Justin looks up to see EMILY, a playful smile on her face, as she looks at the boy. She puts a cup on the table in front of him, and begins pouring him a cup of coffee.

JUSTIN

Correction, he's staying with his grandfather while construction is done on the house. He's coming back.. Any day now.

EMILY

Yeah. Right. Because everyone want's to come back to the town where their mother died..

The BELL CHIMES, as the two look up, excitement in there expression, could it be.. No. It's an old man who enters.

JUSTIN

Four O'clock, that's when we meet up. He'll show up one day.

Emily throws the older man a smile.

EMILY

I'll be with you in a minute Mister Holloway.

The Man, Holloway, smiles and heads towards one of the empty tables. Emily puts her focus back on Justin.

EMILY (cont'd)

He's not coming back.

Emily walks off, leaving Justin. He considers her words, but his sly smile quickly returns. No less convinced.

**EXT. HALE HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON**

The minivan pulls into the Driveway. The large freshly painted house, looking no less for wear.

A beat, and Matt climbs out of the car. Never seeming to take his eyes off his childhood home.

Abby climbs out of the car. Looks to Matt before turning to the house herself. Taking in her new home in.

ABBY  
(defeated)  
I know it won't be the same - I  
know I'm no Janet.

Matt takes a breath, finally taking his eyes off his home, to comfort his Aunt.

MATT  
No, your Aunt Abby.

Abby frowns. Turns to Matt, a smile on her face.

ABBY  
I hate it when you call me that,  
makes me feel old.

MATT  
(playful)  
That's 'cause you are.

Abby scoffs, as Matt opens the back door of the car, pulling out his suitcase.

He makes his way down the brick path to the steps of the porch. Making his way to the door.

He digs his hands into his pocket and pulls out his keys, he slips the freshly made key into the lock, turns it. CLICK.

He reaches for the handle, takes a deep breath and turns it, opening the door.

**INT. HALE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The front door opens up into the spacious, newly furnished living room, all though it all seems like the furniture Matt grew up with. It isn't.

He drops his suitcase by the door, as Abby enters. A disgusted look on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY  
Do you smell that?  
(beat)  
Smoke. Think we could air it out?

Matt doesn't answer, he walks over to the small coffee table, pushing it out of the way. Kneels, he scans the carpet. A disappointed look overtakes his expression.

MATT  
(low)  
It's gone..

Abby looks to Matt, with a confused look. She walks over, peering over his shoulder, trying to figure out what he's talking about.

A beat. Matt realizes Abby's behind her.

MATT (cont'd)  
When we were like, seven. Justin and I got some cherry bombs, and lit one off in here on accident - Mom was so pissed.

Abby sighs, kneeling next to Matt. She warmly places hand on his shoulder.

MATT (cont'd)  
We burned the rug, and to cover it. Mom bought this --

He places a hand on the coffee table, and suddenly it dawns on him.

No it isn't this table she bought. He clears a lump in his throat and STANDS to his feet.

MATT (cont'd)  
I -- Uh. I think I'm going to find Justin and Emily.  
(beat)  
I'll be back later.

Matt turns and heads out the door, leaving Abby kneeling. She RISES to her feet slowly and let's out a sad sigh of her own.

ABBY  
(to herself)  
Great, good job so far, Abs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She frowns once more. SNIFF. SNIFF. The smell of burning wood still bothering her.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - DAY**

Justin still sits at his spot, his cup of coffee now half empty. He holds his phone in front of him.

JONATHAN  
Still doing this, huh?

Justin looks up to see JONATHAN, he smiles innocently. As he takes a seat opposite his friend.

JONATHAN  
What is Matt like your great pumpkin or something?

JUSTIN  
Or something.. He's my oldest friend. He knows this is where and when we meet. When he does come home, this is where he'll come first. I know it.

Jonathan shakes his head.

JONATHAN  
Your loyalty is endearing.

JUSTIN  
Thanks man.  
(pause)  
Anyways -- off this topic, what about you. Find the courage to talk with Gabe yet?

Jonathan chuckles, bows his head.

JONATHAN  
That would be a solid no.

JUSTIN  
You'll get there, your great bro, Gabe is probably trying to find the courage to make a move on you.

Jonathan smiles, a beat, and the door opens, the bells above it CHIME, and Justin's head snaps to the door --

Sure enough. MATT stands in the doorway. His eyes locked onto Emily who stands behind the counter. She looks over,

CONTINUED:

beaming as her eyes meet his. She walks around the counter walking quickly towards Matt. Embracing him in a hug.

EMILY

You're home!

Matt laughs, smiles, as she let's him go. He looks over noticing Justin. He starts towards him.

MATT

Yeah, sorry for being gone for so long.

EMILY

(comforting)

It's okay. I get it.

JUSTIN

When did you get back?

MATT

Little while ago.. Went to see the house.

JUSTIN

Yeah, last time I was there it smelled sorta smokey.

MATT

Yeah it still does. It's driving Abby insane.

Justin manages a laugh. Emily places a hand on Matt's shoulder.

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN. Suddenly he sinks lower in seat. Feeling out of place. He RISES to his feet.

JONATHAN

Here ah, you should take my seat.

MATT

Thanks Uh..

Matt draws a blank. He doesn't know the boys name.

JONATHAN

It's Jonathan Baker - I run the schools newspaper, remember?

MATT

Oh Right of course. Sorry - Just long day.

CONTINUED:

Jonathan nods.

JONATHAN  
Yeah, seems like. Anyways - welcome  
back.

MATT  
(nods)  
Thanks dude.

Jonathan makes a break for the door, Justin opens his mouth to say something but nothing. Before --

JUSTIN  
So Abby, huh?  
(beat)  
She still hot?

Matt chuckles, as Emily rolls her eyes. The little team finally reunited.

**INT. HALE HOUSE, MATT'S BEDROOM - DAY**

OFF an alarm clock perched on a night stand it reads "5:15", we begin to pan around the room, as Matt enters into the room. Taking a seat on his bed. This hasn't changed, the fire didn't spread here. It's still all his.

He falls back exhausted from the long trip, and reunion.

CREEK! A floor board lifts from another room. Matt SNAPS up, his breathing heavy, his heart pounding in his throat. Terrified, maybe --

MATT  
Abby! That you?

Silence. Nothing. Matt stands to his feet slowly, reaching over and grabs an old bat. Lifting it high above his head, when --

A MAN enters into the room, dressed in a long black cloak, long dark hair. Matt's eyes widen with fear.

MATT (cont'd)  
Who the hell are you?

MAN  
My name is Malick - I am the last  
knight of the city of Elmriel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

The city of what--?

MALICK

An ancient city, lost long ago to most -- it holds beneath it a dangerous beast..

MATT

What does that have to do with why your standing in my bedroom, creepy dude?

MALICK

Your mother was the protector of the Warden.

MATT

Of like.. a prison?

MALICK

Of sorts, yes.. with her death..

At the word death Matt lowers his bat, the wording doing more damage than any attack ever could at this point.

MALICK (cont'd)

The Warden was lost, we need it.. to protect the city, and the beast beneath it..

MATT

We?

MALICK

I'm sorry?

MATT

You just said you were the last knight.. Last.

WHAM! A sword flies from the door, crashing through the bedroom window which shatters. Letting sunlight burst into the room.

ANGLE ON: MALICK - A flicker, and suddenly in a puff of smoke he becomes SAMREAL before, POP - And he's gone.

ANGLE ON: DOOR. A boy enters into the room, a look of rage in his expression, he looks to Matt with mild concern in his eyes - This is LUKE QUINN (Mid 20's), wavy blond hair, piercing blue eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE

Matt Hale!? I'm Luke.. You're in  
danger. You need to come with me.  
Like NOW!

ANGLE ON: MATT. He looks from Luke, to where he just saw the  
man standing, to his window - Confusion hit's him over the  
head like a brick.

MATT

What the hell is going on here!?

END OF ACT ONE

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. HALE HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - EVENING**

OFF the door as it's flung open. Luke looks up at the sky - the sun fading fast.

LUKE  
We don't have long to get you  
somewhere safe.

MATT  
Safe?  
(beat)  
Safe from what?

LUKE  
Samreal. He wants the Warden. He  
thinks you can lead him to it.

Luke walks across the lawn to a black car parked on the street. He unlocks the door.

MATT  
What's the warden?

LUKE  
A key.. It opens..  
(beat, realizes)  
You don't know, anything do you?

Matt's eyes BULGE with frustration.

MATT  
No! Nothing, not even like a bit.

LUKE  
Come on, I'll explain at the cafe,  
it's the only place you'll be safe.

MATT  
Why would I go anywhere with you?

Luke sighs. Frustrated, by the endless questions.

LUKE  
Fine. Stay here. Where Samrael can  
come back, probably more pissed  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE (cont'd)  
 than before and likely torture you  
 this time.

MATT  
 Right.  
 (beat)  
 Shotgun.

Matt jumps into the car, as Luke opens the door, hopping in.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - NIGHT**

Emily walks over to the door, turning the sign over. Day's done. Finally. She let's out a relieved sigh.

She picks up the last few plates, and a coffee cup. Before bringing it to the back when --

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Emily turns on her heels to see Luke and Matt standing at the door. She walks over, unlocks the door, letting the boys in.

EMILY  
 Matt!

Her eyes meet the fear in Luke's eyes.

EMILY (cont'd)  
 It's happened?

Luke nods, as Matt throws Emily a look. She's in on whatever is going on.

MATT  
 Happened? You know this weirdo?

LUKE  
 I'm not a weirdo.. I knew your  
 mother.

MATT  
 (ignores Luke,  
 looks to Emily)  
 I'm sorry I'm talking to the girl,  
 who clearly been hiding something  
 from me..

EMILY  
 I met him a few months ago. A  
 lawyer came by, with a letter -  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY (cont'd)  
 well two. From your mother, one  
 addressed to me, the other to you.  
 Mine had some kind words, and  
 instructions. She told me, the cafe  
 was protected, a safe heaven. From  
 --

MATT

What?

A beat. Emily doesn't know how to tell him. Luke steps  
 forward.

LUKE

Monsters, Demons... and.. Angels.

MATT

Say what now?

LUKE

Yeah, there sort of all.. real.

EMILY

Your mother was a demon fighter..

LUKE

(corrects)

Hunter, she was a demon hunter. A  
 good one. But she couldn't take on  
 a fallen Angel like Samreal.

MATT

(still shocked)

Did you say fallen angel?

Luke digs into his jacket pocket, pulling out Matt's phone,  
 he tosses it to him, as it fumbles in his hands and finally  
 he catches it.

LUKE

Call Abby.. tell her to stay with  
 Kate and David for tonight.

MATT

How do you my Aunt's friends.

LUKE

I know a lot about your family.  
 Call. Now.

Matt nods. his fingers racing over the keys. he walks away  
 as Luke turns to Emily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE (cont'd)

Do me a favor, call Marnie. I need her here. Safe.

Emily nods, pulling her own phone out of her pocket --

EMILY

What about Justin..

LUKE

Who?

EMILY

Matt's best friend. If your worried Samreal will target Abby, don't you think it's possible he'll go after Justin as well?

LUKE

Yeah, Okay. Dammit. I was hoping to have more time. This is a mess. I was hoping she had told Matt something.. anything.

(beat)

Prepared him in some way..

EMILY

She wanted to protect him, Luke.

LUKE

Yeah. She never protected me.. or Marnie.

EMILY

She loved you.. you know that right.

Luke nods. He's not convinced, but they don't have time for this debate.

MATT

Okay. Have fun, Abby. Love you.

BEEP. the call ends, as Matt turns back to Luke and Emily.

Suddenly Matt realizes something.

MATT (cont'd)

(to Emily)

You said she had two letters right? One for you and one for me?

Emily nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Yeah.

She walks around the counter, bends over, she pulls out a letter. Glances at it, Matt walks up, as Emily hands him the letter.

He holds it in his hands, examining the envelop.

MATT

Can I - Have a minute..

LUKE

.. No.

EMILY

.. Yes, of course.

Emily throws Luke a look, as she throws Matt a soft smile, Luke rolls his eyes.

LUKE

Fine. Here.

Luke walks over to a door at the back.

MATT

That door's been locked for ages..

But Luke turns the handle and the door opens, Matt looks on surprised, and confused.

Luke turns to face Matt.

LUKE

Well, you coming?

Matt blinks, and starts to follow after him.

**INT. HALE CAFE, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Luke, Matt, and Emily descend into the basement, the stairs creek.

They reach the bottom, and Luke flicks on a light switch. The room illuminates.

A large blue mat is on the floor, a two punching bags, but its the walls that catch Matt's attention.

Long rows of fully loaded weapon racks hang on the walls, swords, knives, axes, bamboo sticks for training, and other assorted weapons. on the back wall we see two gun racks. Handguns, shotguns, and a grenade launcher.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt eyes them. Scared, and even more confused and uncertain of who is mother was than ever before.

MATT

What the hell is this..

LUKE

This is where we train.

(beat)

Well not you -- My sister and I.

(beat)

You can have your moment here, come on Emily.

ANGLE ON: EMILY. She nods, taking in the room herself even though it isn't the first time she's been down here.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - DAY**

The cafe is empty, but we hear the sound of footsteps coming back up the stairs before the door is opened. Emily and Luke enter into the cafe.

LUKE

I'll go and check on the kid.. you stay here.. Samreal wont be able to come in, but just in case.

Luke reaches into his back pocket, pulling out a handgun.

LUKE (cont'd)

Remember how to use this?

EMILY

Yeah..

LUKE

Okay, stay safe.

EMILY

Always.

Luke leaves the Cafe, Emily lets out a deep sigh. She isn't anymore ready for all this than Matt. But it's happening, no more hiding.

**INT. HALE CAFE, BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

Matt continues to look around the room. Still taken back by the room, he walks to the corner of the room, where a small red couch has been placed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He collapses into it. Exhausted. He pulls the letter from his pocket, and examines it once more, before ripping the side of it, pulling a piece of paper from it. A letter.

He unfolds it, and looks it over --

JANET (V.O.)

Matt, there's so much I wanted to tell you.. but was to afraid too, truth is I wanted to spare you of this life.. the one I've lived in for so long, the pain that comes with it is unimagivable.. if your getting this, it means I'm gone..

(beat)

But you are never alone, Justin, Emily, Luke and Marnie. That's your family now. Luke will teach you all you need to know to protect yourself and the Warden, but I'm writing this to tell you to tell you, that even in the darkest of hours, your light will be what saves you. I love you, my sweet baby boy..

The letter falls from Matt's hand, gently hitting the floor, as he considers her words.

**INT. BRIGHTON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, LIBRARY - NIGHT**

The room is mostly empty but a small table where Justin sits, with Jonathan and another girl.

ANGLE ON: LISA FORD (15), she's pretty, and has curly brown hair. She reads from the book intensely, before --

LISA

Nothing.. This book has like shockingly little on World War two.. for A book called A history on war life.

Jonathan looks up, rising to his feet.

JONATHAN

I'll get you another.

LISA

Your the best gay friend ever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jonathan manages a smirk and leaves the two, Justin looks up from his book, over to where Jonathan stands and back at Lisa.

JUSTIN  
Is it just me or is..

LISA  
.. He pissed at you? Finally noticed, did ya?

JUSTIN  
Why I didn't do anything.. I think.

LISA  
It's not so much what you did, but what you will do.

JUSTIN  
Which is?

LISA  
He knows your going to run back to hanging out with Matt the minute he starts back here.

JUSTIN  
That's crazy.. you're all my friends..

LISA  
Tell that to him.

Justin takes in her words, as he leans back in his chair slowly.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - NIGHT**

TIGHT ON: DOOR. The door opens as the bell chimes above, we DROP down to find

ANGLE ON: MARNIE QUINN, (15), long blond hair, beautifully innocent. Sweet, caring, her flushed with fear.

Emily walks out from the back, and greets her.

EMILY  
Thank god. You made it.

MARNIE  
Yeah, safe and sound. Where's my brother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY  
He went to check in on Justin.

MARNIE  
(nods)  
And Matt?

EMILY  
Basement. Reading his moms letter.

MARNIE  
Okay, maybe we should check on  
him..

EMILY  
Yeah.

Emily and Marnie make there way to the door pulling it open.

**INT. HALE CAFE, BASEMENT - NIGHT**

They descend down the steps, as Emily's eyes open wide.

WIDE ON ROOM: EMPTY. Matt is gone. The two turn heading back up the stairs.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - CONTINUOUS**

Returning Emily and Marnie burst into the room. Terrified.

EMILY  
Matt!?

Marnie head into the kitchen, as Emily turns around the room. Hoping he'll just pop out from some corner. Marnie returns.

MARNIE  
Nothing.  
(beat, realizes)  
Luke, is going to be pissed.

Emily eyes race panicked, before --

**EXT. BRIGHTON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Luke pulls his car up into an empty spot. He climbs out of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A beat. He peers into the window of the library, where has a clear view of Justin, who sits with Jonathan and Lisa. He lets out a sigh, when --

The lamp post above Luke begins to wildly flicker, as he looks back into the library where the lights inside begin to flicker.

The wind begins, to pick up --

BOOM!

A crack of thunder, followed by a strike of lightning over the school - A storm is coming.

**INT. BRIGHTON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, LIBRARY - NIGHT**

The lights still flicker, as they catch Justin's attention. He clears his throat. Rising --

JUSTIN

Right. I sorta gotta use the bathroom. I'll be back.

He looks to Jonathan. Silence. He turns to Lisa who offers a smile, he and leaves.

LISA

You could give him a break you know.

JONATHAN

Thanks for the advice..

Lisa sighs. The lights stop flickering above them, Lisa looks up realizing.

LISA

I mean you're totally aware he's not gay right. Like he checks me out all the time.

(beat)

I mean who doesn't, but still. Not gay.

Jonathan throws Lisa a look. she smirks awkwardly and grows silent.

**INT. BRIGHTON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The halls are Barron, the only sound we can hear are Justin's sneakers squeaking along the floor as he walks slowly towards boys bathroom at the end of the hall. The lights above him continue to flicker. Every few steps he turns his attention to them.

He looks back straight ahead, and suddenly standing at the end of the hall is a figure. Dark. He holds something long and shiny in his hand but it can't be made out in the darkness.

JUSTIN

Um.. Can I help you, sir..

MAN

I am no sir..

JUSTIN

Right, sorry, I forgot it's 2017..  
Mame..

MAN

I am one of his saviors, my lord  
shall rise.

JUSTIN

Right.. so I think you're in the  
wrong place.

MAN

Silence! You unimportant speck of a  
creature..

JUSTIN

Ouch.. that's pretty..

Finally the lights stop flickering, as Justin sees Samreal!  
A sword firmly gripped in his hand.

Justin stops walking. Slowly he begins to walk backwards.

JUSTIN (cont'd)

Okay.. I'm just gonna go..

Samreal raises his hand and Justin is suddenly YANKED  
backwards by an invisible force, he hits the ground with a  
THUD!

He moans as he looks up, Samreal is gone.. and suddenly he  
stands before him, he brings his sword down to strike the

CONTINUED:

boy when -- □

BANG! Samreal falls from the momentum change, and Justin snaps to his feet. Looking down the hall at his savior --

It's Luke - He holds a smoking gun in his hand. He rushes towards Justin.

LUKE

Go! Get to the cafe.. find Emily,  
Matt and my sister.

JUSTIN

What! What about you.. and who are  
you.

LUKE

A friend. Now go.

And Justin doesn't need to be told twice he bolts down the hallway.

Luke turns his attention to the small pool of blood on the ground. Samreal is gone, before --

WHAM! Samreal shoves Luke into wall. Samreal's arm pressed up against Luke's throat. Crushing his wind pipe.

SAMREAL

Luke Quinn, I've had just about  
enough of you.. But I have one last  
use for you..

And we PUSH IN on Samreal's sly smile, before --

END OF ACT TWO

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

**FADE IN.**

**EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

We DROP down on the cemetery, rain pelting down above,  
before -

A HEADSTONE. JANET HALE. 1972 - 2017. LOVING MOTHER AND  
FRIEND.

BANG! Lightning cracks in the skies above.

ANGLE ON: MATT. He stands in front of the headstone, soaking  
wet. Not even an umbrella, his face is red from crying. He  
falls to his knees.

MATT

Why.. Why didn't you tell me..  
anything?

(beat)

Monsters? Demons? I should have  
known. You should have prepared me!

(beat)

I can't do this.. I'm.. Not ready..

MARNIE (O.S.)

We can help you.

Matt snaps his head around, to see Marnie standing a few  
feet away, an umbrella hung high over her head.

MATT

You? I saw you that night.. the  
party.

Marnie nods. Steps closer.

MARNIE

Yeah. I've been trying to keep an  
eye on you. When you left town you  
were safe, coming back put a bulls  
eye on you and everyone you care  
about.

MATT

You're..uh.. Luke's sister, right?

MARNIE

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT  
 Can I trust him?  
 (beat)  
 Can I trust you?

A beat passes, Marnie kneels next to Matt. A small smile forming on her lips. Turns her head to the headstone.

MARNIE  
 I loved her too. She was the  
 closest thing I've ever known to a  
 mother.. raised me from the age of  
 seven. To fight the darkness.. to  
 protect the innocents.  
 (beat)  
 I think she never told you about  
 us, because she wanted to keep you  
 safe from it. Protect you from..

MATT  
 .. The darkness?

Marnie nods.

MARNIE  
 Yeah..

Marnie clears her throat, fighting back tears of her own. slowly she stands to her feet.

MARNIE (cont'd)  
 We aren't safe out here. The Cafe.  
 We need to get back to it.

Matt let's out a sigh, slowly turns his head to headstone once more.

MATT  
 Yeah, let's go.

FADE TO:

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - NIGHT**

CRACK! Lightning strikes near the cafe, as Emily sits by the window looking out at the downpour. She holds her phone in her hand. Her eyes glued to the screen.

The door opens and the bell chimes above, Matt and Marnie burst inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Thank god.

She SNAPS to her feet. Rushing over, embracing the soaked Matt. Releases and winds her arm, punching him.

MATT

Oww.

EMILY

What were you thinking!?

(beat)

What part about homicidal fallen angel, didn't you understand?

MATT

I'm sorry I just needed --

His eyes drop. Marnie notices.

MARNIE

To get some air.. found him wandering the street.

Matt nods.

MATT

Yeah, sorry to scare you guys.

Emily smiles. Places a comforting hand on his shoulder.

EMILY

It's okay..

MARNIE

My brother isn't back yet?

(beat)

The school isn't that far, he should be back by now.

(beat)

Something happened.

EMILY

I don't know about --

And the door flies Open once more, almost as if on cue, the three turn their attention hoping to see Luke, when Justin flies in. Slamming the door behind him. His eyes look to the three, before --

JUSTIN

What the hell is going on here? I was just attacked by a dude with a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN (cont'd)  
sword, and some.. kid.. he told me  
to come find you guys here.. who is  
he.

Marnie violently steps towards Justin, grabbing his  
shoulders.

MARNIE  
My brother.. what happened to him?

Justin, swallows hard. Nervous.

JUSTIN  
I.. some guy attacked me at the  
school, the dude.. I guess your  
brother showed up and told me to  
run here..

MARNIE  
And you just left him?

JUSTIN  
Left him?  
(beat)  
I didn't know what the hell was  
going on! Some dude shows up like  
the frigging Terminator and tells  
you to run. You run.

Matt approaches, placing a stern hand on Marnie, pulling him  
away from Justin. A beat, she steps back.

MATT  
This isn't his fault. We should go  
to the school.. figure out what  
happened, than go from there.

Marnie nods.

MARNIE  
You're right. Let's go.

Her eyes still locked on Justin like she's about to punch  
him.

**INT. BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

OFF the floor. We hear the sound of several pairs of feet  
rushing towards us. We LIFT up to see Matt, Marnie, Justin  
and Emily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They stop in front of a cracked window. Marnie's eyes looking wildly around for a clue.

MARNIE

No. No. No. No. I can't lose him..

Matt kneels. Looking down at a piece of paper on the ground.

MATT

You won't. He won't hurt Luke.

MARNIE

Why? Would you think that?

MATT

He want's to make a trade.

Marnie looks down, realizing.

MARNIE

The Warden.

Standing in the background. Justin steps forward.

JUSTIN

What's a Warden?

Matt stands. Turns to him.

MATT

Some lock Samreal thinks we have.

JUSTIN

We don't?

MATT

No, my mother knew what it was..

JUSTIN

So, he thinks she left it with you?

MATT

Pretty much, yeah.

JUSTIN

What do we do?

Marnie frowns, thinking. She's in charge, she's the only way to get her brother back.

MARNIE

We set a trap..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

With what?

Emily steps forward now. Joining the conversation.

EMILY

He's right. Isn't he immortal, what  
can we do against you know  
immortality?

There words echo in Marnie's head as she struggles to concentrate. Her eyes light up as she realizes a way to stop him.

MARNIE

Yes Angel's are immortal, but their  
hosts aren't.

JUSTIN

Hosts?

Marnie nods.

MARNIE

Come on!

And she starts back down the hallway. Matt, Emily, and Justin following after her.

From the other end of the hallway, Jonathan stands. His eyes fall to the ground with disappointment. His biggest fears coming true. He slowly turns, and walks back down the hallway.

**INT. BRIGHTON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, CLOCK TOWER - NIGHT**

TIGHT ON: LUKE. His face bloodied, as we PULL BACK on him, his arms bound above his head, blood staining his shirt. He's hurt. Bad.

He stands tied in a small old wooden clock tower, no more than a few feet wide. Samreal stands by a small hatch. He lifts his sword.

SLINK. the sword cuts across Luke's chest, and Luke let's out a HOWL of pain.

SAMREAL

You can die much quicker, if you  
would just tell me where the Warden  
is. I know Janet Hale was meant to  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMREAL (cont'd)  
protect it.. but perhaps I put my  
hopes in the wrong son.

LUKE  
Go back to hell.

Samreal smiles. Steps closer to Luke.

SAMREAL  
I see.. You enjoy the pain, don't  
you?

(beat)  
Makes you feel.. Anything. You  
closed yourself off long ago..

Luke eyes Samreal.

LUKE  
I'm going to enjoy killing your  
sorry ass.

SAMREAL  
(beat)  
Why?

LUKE  
Mostly because you've been pissing  
me, slicing me up like a turkey.

SAMREAL  
Why did you close yourself off?  
What heavy burden fell onto your  
shoulders?

LUKE  
Well, kicking demon and monster ass  
is pretty time consuming. Guess  
it's made me a bit grouchy.

SAMREAL  
No. You like that, a release for  
your anger isn't it?

LUKE  
What's your plan here, talk me to  
death. God can we get back to the  
torture now?

A creek, as Samreal turns to see Matt and Marnie, they stand  
side by side.

LUKE (cont'd)  
No.. Get out of here..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARNIE  
Let my brother go.

SAMREAL  
Give me what I want.

Matt steps forward.

MATT  
I'm the warden.

Samreal's eyes light up.

SAMREAL  
Putting it inside her own son?  
(beat)  
Of course.

Samreal reaches out grabbing Matt by the throat.

ANGLE ON: MARNIE. Her eyes flash from Matt to Luke, before she moves towards Luke.

ON LUKE. His eyes flicker as he grows weaker, his adrenaline fading fast. she unties him, and grabs him by the shoulder. Holding him up.

LUKE  
Help.. Matt.. please.

MARNIE  
It'll be okay. I promise.

And she heads towards the small hatch, steps leading to her safety.

Her eyes find Matt's. He nods as Samreal slams him against the window. It cracks behind him. And Marnie heads down the steps.

Samreal keeps his eyes locked on the prize he's been so desperate to get.

SAMREAL  
Finally I have it. My plan.. so long I've worked towards it. With you I'll be able to release him..

Matt eyes narrow.

MATT  
Release who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMREAL

My father.

Matt let's go of Samreal arms reaching into his pockets, he pulls out a bottle, a cloth hanging out of it, dipped in something wet. He pulls a lighter from his other hand and quickly lights it.

Samreal eyes drop to the flaming bottle.

MATT

To bad, I'm not your warden than.

And Matt throws the bottle at Samreal. It's hits him, as he catches on fire. The fire spreads. It's burning him alive. He let's out a scream of pain, bright white lights start to crack from Samreal's skin. He tosses Matt to the ground..

SAMREAL

Noo...

More hot white lights crack from him, before BOOM! White lights explode from him, a wave of energy.

TIGHT ON: MATT. The white light begins to engulf him.

**INT. BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, 2ND FLOOR, SERVICE ACCESS - NIGHT**

An old hallway of the school. It's dirty, and clearly no longer maintained. At the back we find An old, stair case. Boom! The stair case shakes violently - Dust emerges from the room.

A few feet away we see Luke, he sits on the ground. His back leaning up against the wall. His eyes flicker open at the sound of approaching footsteps.

Emily falls to her knees next to him, and Justin skids to a stop behind her.

EMILY

Luke? Luke? Can you hear me.

LUKE

(fading)

Matt? We have to save..

His eyes close. Suddenly the sound of running shoes are heard, as Marnie comes towards them from the other end. Emily looks up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY  
(afraid)  
Matt?

MARNIE  
(sadly)  
I couldn't find him.

Suddenly terror fills Emily's eyes, as she begins to fear the worst.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, COURTYARD - NIGHT**

TIGHT ON: EYES. Closed. They race beneath the lids. Dreaming and suddenly.

THEY SNAP OPEN

ANGLE ON: MATT! He lays with his back on the ground, covered in soot and smoke.

Breathing heavily and beams of sweat dripping down his face.

JONATHAN (O.S.)  
Matt!? Matt!?

And Jonathan falls to his side. A look of fear and confusion on his face.

JONATHAN  
Dude? What happened.

Matt slowly sits up, Jonathan places a hand on his back to help him up.

MATT  
I--uh.. I can't.. I don't know.

He looks up as Jonathan follows his line of sight. Their eyes lock onto --

ANGLE ON: CLOCK TOWER. Smoking. The smoke will be gone in a few minutes. And off the sight we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**INT. BRIGHTON GENERAL HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

OFF the tiled floors of Brighton General Hospital, we LIFT up, to see Matt and Emily. Seated side by side on a bench.

ON EMILY. Silent. Reflective of the nights events. A million questions. With no one to give her answers. A beat, and she thinks of an important question.

EMILY

How did you get out of that clock tower and end up in the courtyard?

Matt shrugs. Stays silent.

EMILY (cont'd)

Do you think Jonathan knows anything?

MATT

Who?

EMILY

Justin's friend. The one who found you?

MATT

Right! I don't think so..

Emily slowly nods. Slides lower into her chair.

EMILY

I was happy...

Matt frowns looks to her.

MATT

Sorry?

EMILY

After everything happened, and I met Luke. I remember feeling happy - you were gone, yes. That was sad. But you were safe. Everything was.. normal..

Matt sighs. He gets it. He extends his hand and grabs her. She looks up at him. A sad smile on her face.

CONTINUED:

And we DRIFT towards a window. through the blinds we see Luke sleeping in a hospital bed.

**INT. BRIGHTON GENERAL HOSPITAL, LUKE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

ANGLE ON: MARNIE. She sleeps soundly in armchair a few feet away from the bed. Her head held up by her arm which rests on the arm of the chair.

ANGLE ON: LUKE. His eyes slowly flicker open. He blinks. Confused for a moment on where he is, as he turns to see his sister. Safe. Alive.

ON MARNIE. She opens her own eyes. Smiles at her brother.

MARNIE

Well. Look who's finally awake.

(beat)

How do you feel?

LUKE

Like I Was tortured by an Angel..

MARNIE

(smiles in relief)

Well if anyone asks, it was a mugging. That's what I told Chief Ashford.

Luke nods. He looks out into the hallway looking at Matt and Emily.

LUKE

They aren't ready.

(beat, sadly)

They shouldn't have to be..

MARNIE

We'll prepare them for what's on the way.

LUKE

I don't think we can. How do we train people.. kids, for the end of world?

ON MARNIE. She takes in his words. His defeated tone. She hangs her head. Maybe he's right.

**INT. BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, THE TRIBUNE - MORNING**

ANGLE ON: MONITOR. A SEARCH ENGINE. IN THE BOX WE SEE THE WORDS. "EXPLOSION OF LIGHT"

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN. He stares at these words. His mind racing. He lifts his finger about to press enter, when --

JUSTIN enters into the small Newspaper office. A few desks are scattered. The walls is stuffed with boxes. It's pretty cramped. But for Jonathan. It's home.

JONATHAN

What do you want?

Justin sighs. Enters further into the room.

JUSTIN

Sorry for.. um.. vanishing like that last night.

Jonathan extends a piece of paper. Justin reaches out. Taking it.

JONATHAN

Sign it. We finished the paper without you.. You have to read it in class.

JUSTIN

Again I'm.. sorry.

Jonathan keeps his focus on the screen. Not looking up at his friend. Justin nods and slowly turns, before --

Jonathan's head snaps up.

JONATHAN

Something isn't right..

JUSTIN

(confused)

What?

Justin stops. Turns back to Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Matt. He's hiding something. You know what it is..

(beat)

I saw you with him, and those two girls. Something happened last night. I want to know what.

CONTINUED:

Justin freezes. His eyes widen.

JUSTIN

I..  
 (realizes)  
 Drama club. We joined..

JONATHAN

We don't have a drama club.

JUSTIN

Created I meant.  
 (clears a lump in  
 his throat)  
 Obviously.

JONATHAN

That's why things seemed so.. dire?

JUSTIN

Yup.. That's it.  
 (doesn't know)  
 Look at the time. I have to go meet  
 some friends, before class starts.

Justin makes a hastily exit. Jonathan turns back to his search.

**INT. HALE CAFE, FRONT - EARLY MORNING**

OFF the cafe windows. Light over takes the cafe window.

Matt. A cup of tea in his hand. Bathed in the warm morning sunlight. He's finally relaxed. The longest night of his life come to a peaceful end.

The Bell chimes and Marnie enters the cafe, Justin follows after her.

MATT

How's Luke?

MARNIE

Pain in the ass like always.

MATT

So better?

Marnie smiles. Nods. She collapses onto the sofa next to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

I can't believe all this happened  
in one night.

(beat, thinks)

And What the hell is Hell fire?

MARNIE

Basically Angel destroying fire.

A beat passes, both boys take this in. Marnie smiles kindly.

MARNIE (cont'd)

Your mom taught us that. I think  
she was trying to defend herself  
with it the night she died, but  
Samreal managed to escape somehow.

Matt manages a smile of his own now.

MATT

Going down fighting.

MARNIE

Yeah, something like that.

Justin let's out a sigh.

JUSTIN

What. A. Night.

Matt nods.

MATT

Tell me about it.

Matt shakes his head. He still hasn't figured it out.

ON MARNIE. She sinks lower into her chair, she throws Matt a nervous look, and grows silent.

MATT (cont'd)

I Don't know. Right now I'm just  
glad we all made it through alive.

The door to the kitchen swings open and Emily exits. A plate of hot cookies in her hand.

The three's eyes light up.

EMILY

After a night of angel fighting and  
shocking family secrets.. I say, we  
eat cookies..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

Finally..

Emily lowers the plate in front of her friends, and hands a cookie to each before sitting down next to Justin.

MARNIE

You know it isn't over yet right?

A BEAT.

MARNIE (cont'd)

Samreal will return.. And when he does. The real fight will begin.

ANGLE ON: MATT. This isn't over yet. His life changed forever. Never to be the same. He takes a bite of his cookie, his small victory seeming even smaller now. A fresh new hell awaits him..

END OF ACT FOUR