

BEACON HALLOWS

1x01 - Town of Darkness

Written by
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4th Draft
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STARRING

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

GUEST CAST

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

TEASER

FADE IN.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

AN OCEAN.

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

CRASH. CRASH. CRASH.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HARPER
(playful)
What's wrong Quarterback?
(beat)
To sore from practice to catch
little old me?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

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

HARPER

Well, if you can catch me.

(pause)

He won't be the only one riding you.

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

EXT. BEACH, COVE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

No time to think.

She begins to leap from boulder to boulder.

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

SHAWN

The caves are off limits?

HARPER

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

(teasing)

You afraid of the dark or something.

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

HARPER (CONT'D)

(playful)

Things can get lost in the darkness.

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

INT. BEACH COVE, UNDERNEATH - SAME

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

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

INT. BEACH CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

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

SHAWN
(calling out)
Harper?

HARPER
(far off)
This way.

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

VOICE
Shawn... Help.

Shawn stops. Listens.

SHAWN
Harper, was that you?

VOICE
(weak)
Shawn, please.

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

INT. MINES, TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

Great.

HARPER (O.S.)

Shawn!?

SHAWN

Harper!?

VOICE

Shawn. Your close. Look.

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

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

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

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

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

VOICE (CONT'D)

Shawn. Help.

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

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

INT. BEACH CAVE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

HARPER

(nervous)

Is.. Is someone there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE

Behind you.

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

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

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN.

EXT. RIDGE - DAY

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

TITLE OVER: FOUR DAYS LATER

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

ALAN (O.S.)

So?

(pause)

Was I right or was I right?

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

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

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

MATT

I guess it's not the worst thing
ever.

(beat)

If you love this town so much why
didn't we live here?

ALAN

I didn't get along with my father.
Your grandfather. He was a stubborn
old man who had plans for me. I
just wanted a family.

MATT

Dumping me with your sister. Great
way of showing it.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALAN

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

(looks to Matt)

Totally non-alcoholic beer.

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

ALAN (CONT'D)

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

Matt heard enough, he turns to his father now.

MATT

If we're done here, can we go?

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

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

ALAN

I'm..

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

ALAN (CONT'D)

Claire. I wish you were here.

(beat)

You always knew what to say to him.

Another breath and Alan reluctantly heads back towards the car.

INT. MINE, TUNNEL - DAY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

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

Alan pulls into a small parking lot. Next to a diner, with a sign that reads "NORA'S DINER"

ALAN

Your Aunt loves the food here.
Besides, I should say hi to Marty.

(beat)

Come on.

Matt rolls his eyes, as he looks through the diner window and sees a young brunette. A sly smile slips onto his lips, as he un clicks his seat belt.

INT. NORA'S DINER - LATER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

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

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

EMILY

Welcome to Nora's--

ALAN

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

Emily frowns. Confused. She looks past Alan and sees Matt. Her grin grows.

EMILY

Matt Spencer?

Matt manages a weak nod, as he slinks behind his father.

MARTY (O.S.)

Alan, you old bastard.

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

ALAN

Marty!

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

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

MARTY

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

ALAN

You never forget an order.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Alan smiles, looks over at his son.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Marty, do you remember --

MARTY
Little Matty Spencer.

MARTY (CONT'D)
Haven't seen you in what. Two
years, kiddo. Last I saw you and
your mom was after your grandfather
passed.

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

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

MARTY
Still doing photography I take it?
(beat)
Where are you flying off to this
time?

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

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

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

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

MARTY (CONT'D)
(to Emily)
Why don't you go warm the grill?

Emily nods, and heads into the kitchen.

MARTY (CONT'D)
Not much of a talker is he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ALAN

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

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

MARTY

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

Alan nods. Silence falls between the two men.

EMILY

Dad!
(beat)
We're good to go.

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

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

INT. SPENCER HOUSE - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

ALAN

It's four months.

MATT

Whatever.

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

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CONTINUED:

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

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

HALEY

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

(beat)

David and I are so excited to have you.

(beat)

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

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

ALAN

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

HALEY

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

MATT

Eww.

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

HALEY

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

ALAN

You're way to perceptive for your own good.

HALEY

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

Alan looks down at his watch. Eyes panic, as he begins to back away.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I'll tell him, you said something fatherly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALAN

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

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

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

INT. SPENCER HOUSE, MATT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

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

HALEY

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

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

HALEY (CONT'D)

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

MATT

I'm good.

HALEY

Ah, I see you carry the old Spencer
brooding gene.

(beat)

I'll let you settle in.

She smiles and exits the bedroom. Matt exhales as he plops down on the bed. Looks up to see a photo of Yasmine Bleeth in a bikini and rolls his eyes.

EXT. NORA'S DINER - EVENING

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

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

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

INT. NORA'S DINER - CONTINUOUS

The Bell chimes.

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

MARTY

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

JUSTIN

Yes, sir.

MARTY

Why don't you join her get some homework done.

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

Justin makes his way over.

JUSTIN

Mister Rosen's History?

EMILY

It's kicking my ass.

MARTY

(from kitchen)

Language.

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

EMILY

Report on the importance of the founding families.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

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

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

EMILY

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

MARTY

Come on, we're way more than that.

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

EMILY

(annoyed)
Here he goes.

MARTY

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

EMILY

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

INT. NORA'S DINER, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

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

MARTY

(low)
The town with hope, my ass.

EMILY

(from Diner, firm)
Language.

Marty smiles, as he puts down the box, and squirts oil into
the frying pan.

EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ROOFTOP - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

END OF ACT ONE

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

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

Shannon puts down the tea on the island. AGATHA POTTS, The kind, elegant, and proper caretaker reaches out for the tea cup and gently puts it back onto the saucer.

MISS POTTS

I'm glad you've decided to pay us a visit, but I'd like to remind you our rule on water stains.

SHANNON

Of course. Sorry, Miss P.

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

SHANNON (CONT'D)

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

Shannon pulls out the broken Iphone, and puts it on the counter top. Agatha looks at it, examines the phone. Clicks it on.

MISS POTTS

Miss Montgomery's?

She nods slowly.

INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - LATER

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

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

MISS POTTS

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

SHANNON

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MISS POTTS

Old?

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

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

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

SHANNON

Teenagers found dead. Small
puncture marks on their necks. All
drained of blood.

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

MISS POTTS

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

SHANNON

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

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

POTTS

Do the authorities have anything on
this one yet?

SHANNON

I'll have to find out.

A photo of the Beacon Hallows High school "BHHS for short".

INT. SPENCER HOME, DINING ROOM - LATER

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

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

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CONTINUED:

DAVID
Wow. You look.. Wow.

HALEY
Oh boy, is someone trying to get
some tonight?

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

MATT
(clears throat)
Hey David.

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

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

HALEY
Hey! I am not.

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

DAVID
How you doing?

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

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

HALEY
You are not luggage.

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

Matt nods, and rolls the dice onto the dining room table.

INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH, BELL TOWER - NIGHT

PLINK. PLINK. PLINK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Drops of rain fall onto Shawn's face. He slowly opens his eyes. Looks up the long winding stair case.

A bell tower. It's old, run down.

Shawn rubs his temple, his head throbbing.

ISOBEL

Yeah, the pain will pass.

Shawn looks over to see sitting on the bottom steps is the blond from earlier.

Her face is now full of life, This is ISOBEL. She appears to be an attractive woman in her 20's, but she's much older than that. She's conniving, she's been abandoned by everyone she's ever loved. Jaded, doesn't even begin to describe her.

SHAWN

What happening to me?

ISOBEL

Well. For starters...

(beat)

I killed you.

Shawn eyes open in shock at her words.

SHAWN

Ah -- What?

ISOBEL

You were out for day's. I was starting to worry I'd taken too much blood.

(beat)

I'm a bit out of practice, having been desiccating in a secret underground cave for like.. Seventy years.

SHAWN

What -- How?

ISOBEL

I'm a Vampire, Shawnie.

SHAWN

A vamp--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

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

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

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

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

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

 SHAWN
 What do you -- What do you want?

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

And she begins to let out a chilling laugh.

EXT. MADDOX CABIN - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ABBY
Well you know why I called?

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

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

SHANNON
He did.

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

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

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

Abby takes a deep breath. Nods.

ABBY
What do you need?

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

EXT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

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

INT. BHHS, PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

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

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

ABBY

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

(lies)

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

Abby smiles to Shannon and turns back to the Principal.

ABBY (CONT'D)

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

Baker looks unconvinced, he shuffles in his seat.

BAKER

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

ABBY

I know.

She takes a breath, and -- Hesitates.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I'd owe you one.

Baker's eyes light up.

BAKER

A big one.

ABBY

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

BAKER

We'll see about that.

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

PRESSES A BUTTON.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAKER (CONT'D)
Miss Kendall. Has our guide been notified?

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

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

BAKER
You can sit outside, if you'll please.

SHANNON
Yes, sir.

Shannon and Abby rise, but Baker clears his throat.

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

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

INT. BHHS, ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

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

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

SHANNON
You're the new kid, right?

And from her knowing smile. We --

INT. BHHS, ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

Matt throws Shannon a look. Smiles.

MATT
What gave me away?

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I see you're not a big talker.

MATT

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

SHANNON

Yeah. I get that. Who'd want to stick around this dud of a town, huh?

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

MATT

I'm here four months.

Shannon frowns.

SHANNON

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

The two look to each other. Matt eyebrows curl as he realizes.

MATT

What are you looking for?

He cocks his head as he looks at her for the first time.

MATT (CONT'D)

Do I know you?

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

EMILY

Hey there, Delores.

Shannon and Matt look up and see Emily. She throws them both a look. But her gaze finds Matt once more.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I was hoping I'd be seeing you again.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

I guess you guys are my tour, huh?

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

SHANNON

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

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

INT. BHHS, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

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

EMILY

Now that I've trapped you, do you remember the summer you spent here before Freshman year?

From their looks. Matt frowns, trying to recall.

MATT

Hmm. I don't really remember it, that summer feels like a blur, it was right after my grandfather died.

SHANNON

Loss can do that. It make time feel like it's moving fast. Right?

Shannon turns to Emily, an intrigued look in her eyes as she shakes it off and turns her attention back to Matt.

EMILY

You back at the motel?

MATT

No, I'm staying at my Aunt's.

SHANNON

Haley Spencer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

You know her?

SHANNON

No. But I met other Spencer's, you guys are kind of all over, huh?

MATT

I didn't know there were other Spencers.

She stops dead and turns, nearly bumping into Matt. She studies him, and he eyes her back confused. Her eyes drift over to Emily, and notice a small stone necklace around her neck.

SHANNON

I like your necklace it's pretty.

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

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Guess I shocked you.

Emily clutches the necklace tightly. Looks stunned at Shannon.

EMILY

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

Shannon smirks.

SHANNON

You know I've met a few people with that kind of... What did you call it?

(beat)

Heirloom?

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Cut it out guys.

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

INT. BHHS, ANOTHER HALL - CONTINUOUS

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

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

EMILY

(sighs)

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

SHANNON

These yours?

EMILY

Bingo.

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

I got these asses.

Shannon nods. Emily advances.

EMILY (CONT'D)

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

THAD

What's wrong, Just --

CHAD

(continues)

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

MATT

Gross, they talk in unison?

Matt frowns, and Shannon smirks.

EMILY

I said stop!

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

CHAD

What the --

THAD

-- Hell?

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

THAD (CONT'D)

Give it.

JUSTIN

No. Stop.

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

EMILY

Leave him alone.

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

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

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

MATT

You okay?

Emily nods.

THAD

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

CHAD

... We'll make an exception.

Shannon smiles. Puts up her fists.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

Well he's Dumb.

(beat)

I guess that makes you Dumber,
than.

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

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

CHAD

Let's get --

THAD

-- The hell out of here.

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

A moment of victory.

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

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

SHE'S TURNING. Her breathing picks up again.

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

JUSTIN

Thank you. For..

Shannon whirls around.

SHANNON

Leave. Me. Alone.

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

MATT

The hell was that.

EMILY

I'll go see if she's okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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

INT. BHHS, WOMAN'S BATHROOM - MORNING

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

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

GIRL

What the --

Shannon whirls around, stunned to find anyone else there.

SHANNON

Run. NOW!

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

EMILY

(Latin)

Praesidium.

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

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

END OF ACT TWO

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

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

MATT
What the hell?

Matt rushes forward to help her, Emily stops him.

EMILY
Wait!?

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

EMILY (CONT'D)
Now.

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

MATT
What was that?

EMILY
Ah.. I --

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

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

MATT
Why aren't we calling 9-1-1?

EMILY
No doctors. Are you in?

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

MATT
Yeah.

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

EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR - LATER

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

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

EMILY

Damn.

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

Recludo.

Click.

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

Come on let's get her in.

EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, SHANNON'S BEDROOM - LATER

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

MATT

Okay. I helped you. Now what the hell is going on. Who are you?

EMILY

You already know the answer.

Matt looks up, puzzled. Her eyes find his, as she reaches a hand placing it on his cheek. He flinches as her cold hand touches his skin.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Memento.

Her hand glows a bright yellow. As his eyes SNAP open. And he looks at her as if he hasn't seen her in years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Emily?

Shannon stirs. Groans. Slowly opens her eyes.

SHANNON

What happened. Feels like I hit a brick wall.

EMILY

Yeah. Pretty much.

Shannon slowly sits up, rubs her head. Looks to Emily, and over at Matt who seems more confused than ever.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You lost control.

Emily throws a hesitated look at Matt.

EMILY (CONT'D)

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

MATT

The balcony. We used to jump off it into that crappy pool, but -- but I missed.

He looks down to his arm, runs a hand over it.

MATT (CONT'D)

I broke it.

Emily shakes her head. Runs a hand over his arm.

EMILY

And I healed you.

(beat)

I can't believe you forgot this...
How could you. Unless she --

MATT

She?

(beat)

Whose She?

And suddenly Emily realizes what happens. She steps away from Matt as a scowl forms on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MATT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I -- This is all too much.

And Matt makes his way from the room, Emily moves to follow him before --

SHANNON

Wait. I need your help.

INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - DAY

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

SHANNON

I'm looking for someone. A Vampire.

EMILY

A Vampire and A Werewolf in Beacon Hallows?

SHANNON

I'm not exactly a Werewolf.. I'm even more different. Cursed long ago, almost one hundred and fifty years ago.

Emily looks up at Shannon stunned.

EMILY

How are you that old?

(beat)

I didn't know Werewolves were immortal.

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

SHANNON

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

EMILY

Why do you think I can help you?

SHANNON

You're a Witch right?

(beat)

An Ashford. That used to mean something in my day.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON (CONT'D)

You used to help people like me.
You used to protect the innocent.

Shannon puts down the photo on the table. Emily looks down at it.

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

EMILY

Whose this?

SHANNON

This is my sister, Isobel.

(beat)

A Vampire.

(beat)

Three people have gone missing in
the last week.

Shannon places four photos on the table, Emily begins to look through the photos until her eyes find a missing photo of Harper.

EMILY

Harper Montgomery. You think
she's...

SHANNON

... Dead.

(beat, nods)

Do you know her?

Emily nods.

EMILY

Since first grade.

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

SHANNON

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

(beat, to Emily)

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

Emily begins to consider.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMILY

What would happen to her without...

SHANNON

Blood?

(beat)

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

EMILY

Would she suffer?

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

SHANNON

Yes.

Emily takes a deep breath. Steadies herself.

EMILY

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

SHANNON

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

EMILY

You can smell people?

SHANNON

Wolf. Thank you.

Emily returns the blonds smile. The bond between them deepening.

EXT. ASHFORD HOME, - NIGHT

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

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

EMILY

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN
I missed you today.

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

JUSTIN
Your mom said I could wait.

EMILY
Hope it wasn't long.

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

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

EMILY
(somber)
Yeah.

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

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

EMILY
Matt.

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

PLINK. PLINK.

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

JUSTIN
Hey, are you okay?

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

Silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMILY (CONT'D)

Because she stole my purple crayon
in second grade.

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

JUSTIN

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

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

EMILY

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

JUSTIN

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

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

EMILY

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

Emily RISES to her feet. Looks down at Justin.

EMILY (CONT'D)

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

JUSTIN

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

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

INT. SPENCER HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door opens and Matt enters into the front hallway.

HALEY
Matthew Alexander Spencer!

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

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

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

INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, SHANNON'S BEDROOM - EVENING

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

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

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

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

Shannon smiles. Nods.

SHANNON
Thank you, Miss Potts.

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

SHANNON
It's fine.

Agatha smiles, and slowly backs towards the exit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MISS POTTS

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

(beat)

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

SHANNON

Do you think we can really trust
them?

MISS POTTS

I guess only time can tell.

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

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

INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - LATER

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

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

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

SHAWN

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

Harper begins to push herself up with her hands.

HARPER

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

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

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

HARPER (CONT'D)

Shawn, no please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

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

ISOBEL

Now look what you've done. You've made a bloody mess.

(beat, smiles)

Get it.

SHAWN

I thought you wanted me to feed on her.

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

ISOBEL

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

SHAWN

So, why I am here?

(beat)

Why did you do this to me?

ISOBEL

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

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

INT. SPENCER HOME, KITCHEN - LATER

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

HALEY

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

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

HALEY

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

(beat)

I mean what do I do?

(beat)

Do I ground him?

(beat)

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

DAVID

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

(beat)

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

(beat)

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

Haley smiles, as David playfully nudges her gently.

HALEY

And if he decides to skip again?

DAVID

Throw him in the cell for two nights.

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

HALEY

He's just...

(beat)

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

DAVID

So we show him we're not going anywhere.

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

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

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

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

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

ABBY

You okay in there?

JUSTIN

Just a long day.

ABBY

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

JUSTIN

Where did you get that piece of dirt?

ABBY

I spoke to your Principal today.
(beat)
Are you sure you're doing okay?

JUSTIN

I'm --

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

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Mom! Look out!

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

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

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

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

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

The figure on the road slowly begins to get up.

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

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

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

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

ABBY
Are you okay!?

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

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

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

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

SHAWN
Sorry Sheriff, but Isobel Blackwell says hello.

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

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

She clutches her arm as she reaches the car.

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

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

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

From her frantic search, we can only --

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

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

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

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

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

SHANNON

The Sheriff called me.

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

SHANNON (CONT'D)

What happened?

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

ABBY

(low)

It was Franklin.

SHANNON

Shawn Franklin? The missing teenager?

ABBY

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

(looks down)

Nothing.

(beat)

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

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

SHANNON

She took him... to get to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

ABBY

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

SHANNON

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

Abby breathes. Her words enough, for now.

ABBY

Go. Bring him home.

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

EMILY

What happened?

Shannon ducks under the tape.

SHANNON

She took your friend.

EMILY

Justin?

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

SHANNON

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

EMILY

Yeah.

SHANNON

Let's go get Matt.

EMILY

Why do we need him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

Trust me.

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

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

DAVID

What was that kid doing here?

ABBY

Don't you worry about her, Lopez.

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

ABBY (CONT'D)

Just find my son.

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

INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - NIGHT

WHAM!

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

SHAWN

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

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

SHAWN (CONT'D)

For your mother. Locking up my
brother?

JUSTIN

He robbed a convenient store.

SHAWN

I don't care!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

JUSTIN
Harper -- You okay?

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

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

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

INT. SPENCER HOME, HALEY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Haley sits up in bed. Laptop open on her lap, as she types away. A knock to the door as David enters. He's muddy, gross. He clicks the clip that holds his belt together taking it off.

HALEY
What happened?

DAVID
It's Maddox's son. He was kidnapped earlier. Sheriff swears it was Shawn Franklin. But I don't know, why would he kidnap him.

INT. SPENCER HOME, 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Matt gently pushes the bedroom door open. Listens into the conversation.

DAVID
(beat)
Marty's kid. Emily showed up, and the Sheriff spoke to this blond girl. Where were either of them there. What could they have to do with any of this.

HALEY
I don't know dear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt's phone suddenly Vibrates in his pocket. He fishes it out seeing an "Unknown Number" he steps away putting the phone to his ear.

INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, ATTIC - LATER

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

MATT

Ah man, if I get anymore grounded.
Your a Witch, and you're hunting
some Vampire?

(beat)

Why am I here? How do I help?

SHANNON

You know how to shoot a gun?

MATT

My grandfather taught me when I was
a kid. Said it was important a man
know how to protect himself and the
people he loved. He used to say it
was his duty.

Shannon smiles at the words. They mean something to her, but mat can't tell what.

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

MATT (CONT'D)

So this is a Spell. It's going to
take us to him?

(beat)

What do we do when we actually find
him?

SHANNON

I can take care of my sister and
Franklin.

MATT

How you're hardly five feet tall. I
mean...

SHANNON

Trust me. I'm not exactly human.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

SHANNON (CONT'D)

This is why I needed you.

(beat)

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

(beat)

I lost my temper this morning, and blacked out.

(beat)

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

Shannon holds out the crossbow.

MATT

You want me to kill you?

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

SHANNON

Trust me. No arrow or bullet is going to kill me.

(beat)

A silver arrow would just -- knock me out.

MATT

What the hell are you?

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

EMILY

Invenio.

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

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

Old Hallows Church.

(beat)

That's where we'll find him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

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

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

EMILY

Are you sure you can do this?

SHANNON

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

MATT

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

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

INT. OLD HALLOW'S CHURCH - NIGHT

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

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

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

SHANNON

Isobel!?

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

SHAWN

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

SHANNON

I want the boy.

SHAWN

You'll have to come and get him.

Shawn approaches tilts his head left. Than right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

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

SHAWN (CONT'D)

She didn't tell me.

(beat)

How strong you'd be.

SHANNON

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

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

EMILY

Justin move. Come on. Now.

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

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

Emily shoves her hand outwards.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Repello.

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

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

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

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUSTIN

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

EMILY

Harper? How you holding up?

HARPER

Need...

Her eyes flicker closed, she slumps forward, as Justin struggles to hold Harper's weight.

EMILY

Hold on, Harper.

Despite the situation, Emily smiles wide, happy to see that her friends are alive at all.

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

SHAWN

Wait. No! Please.

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

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

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

MATT

Shannon.

(beat)

It's over!

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

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

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

END OF ACT FOUR

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

Matt, Shannon, and Emily sit together in the waiting area. Matt's eyes drift over to Shannon.

MATT

Your eyes. They glowed yellow. You just ripped his heart right out... I don't...

(shocked)

What are you?

SHANNON

I'm here to help, Matt.

HALEY (O.S.)

Matt!?

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

HALEY (CONT'D)

Weren't you grounded.

MATT

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

(beat)

I'm sorry I disobeyed you.

Matt eyes find Shannon. Pushes Haley away, as she smiles down at him.

HALEY

I think saving missing kids warrants a break.

MATT

Sorry.

Haley looks to Shannon and Emily.

HALEY

Are you two okay?

EMILY

Yes, Miss Spencer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HALEY

I'll drive you guys home.

EMILY

I have my Jeep.

ABBY

Thank you.

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

EMILY

How is he?

ABBY

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

(beat)

She lost a lot of blood.

(baet)

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

Shannon nods and the two head down the hall.

INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, HALLWAY - DAY

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

ABBY

She got away?

SHANNON

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

ABBY

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

SHANNON

Sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY

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

SHANNON

Yeah, you got it.

ABBY

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

CUE MUSIC: MONSTERS BY RUELLE - BEGINS TO PLAY

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

INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

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

The front door is open.

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

ISOBEL

Welcome home, dear.

CUE MUSIC: SONG STOPS.

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

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

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

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

I don't think we're going to be
needing Miss Pott's any longer.
(beat)
Ironic, seeing as you're going to
need someone to clean up this mess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

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

SHANNON

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

ISOBEL

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

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

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

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

SHANNON

I'll never help you.

Isobel kneels next to Shannon, smiles her winning grin.

ISOBEL

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

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

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

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Cheer up sis, our family reunion is just begun.

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

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

END OF EPISODE