

# BEACON HALLOWS

1x02 - Bad Moon Rising

Written by  
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Executive Producer  
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A MATTHEWJPRODUCTIONS

**STARRING**

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

**GUEST CAST**

MICHELLE HURD ..... ABBY MADDOX  
AMY ACKER ..... VIOLET ASHFORD  
ANNE WINTERS ..... CASSIE NORWOOD  
ALFRED ENOCH ..... BEN POWELL

TEASER**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A BODY wrapped tightly in blankets. Lays on a slab of wood in the center of a small clearing.

SHANNON stands a few feet away. Dressed in black. Tears stream down her face. She's heartbroken.

She strikes the match, stares into the flames for a moment, and tosses it onto the wood pile. Slowly the sticks and branches begins to engulf in flames. Slowly the blankets begin to catch fire, the remains of Agatha Potts burning.

A tragic end to a long life.

Shannon watches, as the flames begin to rise into the night sky.

Way further back, we see a figure in the woods. They hide, desperate not to be seen.

It's ISOBEL, she watches as the smoke rises, watches her sister mourn. If we didn't know her coldness better, we'd think she almost looked guilt stricken over what she'd done.

Her jaw tightens, the moment of softness in her eyes fades, and we see her sinister smile once more.

Already planning her next step, as she begins to step backwards. Vanishing into the warm embrace of darkness.

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

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

Wind billows, as a cold breeze, causes Emily to shiver, and she grabs her elbows. Off deep in the treeline we watch as smoke rises into the sky. It looks warm, inviting. Emily sees it and begins towards it.

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

We LIFT up and see AMELIA ASHFORD. She wears a tight corset and a bonnet that's covered in dirt.

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AMELIA

You don't want to go that way. You aren't ready for what awaits you.

Emily's spins around and we see standing a few feet in front of her is an OLDER WOMAN, Early 30's. She has long dark hair, and kind eyes.

EMILY

Where are we?

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

EMILY (CONT'D)

The Mines?

Amelia smiles as she steps next to Emily.

AMELIA

Yes.

(beat)

And no.

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

AMELIA (CONT'D)

You're at what we call the convergence.

(beat)

The point in time where our whole familial line meet. All Past, present, and future Ashford's.

Emily looks past Amelia, standing behind her in the thick heavy mist, are a dozen silhouettes covered in darkness. Emily's eyes bulge as she takes a step backwards.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Do not be afraid, child. They are not here to hurt you, but guide you.

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

Amelia grabs Emily by the shoulders. The younger girl looks up. Amelia's eyes look back towards the smoke into the distance.

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AMELIA (CONT'D)

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

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

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

AMELIA (CONT'D)

And when the ground trembles, and  
the earth cracks.

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

EMILY

Stop this. Please!

AMELIA

Worlds will collide, and the dead  
will rise.

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

AMELIA (CONT'D)

(yelling now)

And those left unchanged, will turn  
to ash!

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

EMILY

What do you want from me?

AMELIA

Ready or not, it's coming for you.  
Guide the light. Be the beacon!

SHANNON (O.S.)

EMILY!?

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

Emily jolts awake, breathing rapidly. She wears a nightgown, her hair is filled with dirt and twigs, as she shivers.

Shannon kneels over her. She wraps Emily in her jacket, and looks her over. Concern etched in her expression.

SHANNON

Emily, I heard you screaming, what  
the hell are you doing out here?

Emily breathing begins to steady at the sight of a familiar face, as she rests her head back on the cold hard gravel.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

We DRIFT down the long hallway. It's empty, the lights are off as patients try and get some rest.

A nurse sits at the desk, a cup of coffee next to her, her head down on the desk. Even she's asleep.

We TURN into an ordinary hospital room.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, ROOM - NIGHT**

HARPER lays in bed. She sleeps, the lights off, suddenly her eyes flicker open. She clears her throat. Sits up, and turns on the small light over her bed.

Looks over to a door, and climbs out of bed. Heads into small hospital room bathroom.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, BATHROOM - MORNING**

Harper turns the handle on the sink, and splashes some water in her face. Looks up into the mirror and takes a long hard look at herself.

HARPER

(disgusted)

I'm going to seriously need a spa day after I get out this crap hole.

ISOBEL

If you get out.

Harper SPINS, Isobel stands in the doorway. Harper opens her mouth to scream, but Isobel WHOOSHES over and claps a hand over her mouth. Kicks the door shut.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Daddy's princess better keep her mouth shut if she want's to leave this bathroom in one piece.

(beat)

Got it.

Harper slowly nods, and Isobel releases her hand. Tears fill in Harper's terrified eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARPER

What do you want from me. I thought we were done.

ISOBEL

Not quite yet, I still need you to do something for me.

(beat)

Don't fight this, this might hurt. I'm not as strong as I used to be.

Isobel grabs Harper by the throat, and slams her against the wall. Her pupil's dilate, as we PULL away from the two girls.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS MEMORIAL, ROOM - MORNING**

Wind blows the curtains as Harper opens her eyes. Thinks back, looks to the bathroom door. Shuttters and pulls herself up as her memories return. Was it all just a dream?

NURSE

A good, you're awake.

Harper turns to the door to see a NURSE, 30's. She smiles at the young red head.

NURSE (CONT'D)

You have a visitor.

She steps out of the room, and a young woman enters. This is CASSIE NORWOOD, 16, smart, pretty, and collected. She smiles as she looks at Harper.

CASSIE

You look better than when I saw you yesterday.

Harper frowns.

HARPER

Cassie?

(beat)

I saw you yesterday?

Harper's face goes blank, and she tries to recall. Cassie notices. Steps further into the room. She nods, worried.

CASSIE

Yeah? Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARPER

I ah, it's just been a long few days, you know.

Harper presses her face into her palm, and rubs her temples.

CASSIE

I do.

(changes subject)

Your parents say you're doing better though, you'll be out of here by tomorrow. That's good news.

Harper nods, something isn't right, she can't put her finger on it, but she throws Cassie a terrified look, grabs at her shirt, stunned Cassie looks from the hand grabbing her shirt to the panicked eyes of her best friend.

HARPER

(desperate)

Not tomorrow. I need to get out of here now.

Harper registers the look on her friends face, let's go of her shirt. Manages a smile.

HARPER (CONT'D)

We have the Winter Formal. I'm head of the committee, and we can't leave it to those morons. God, they'll do some cheap theme, like winter wonderland, and mess everything up.

Cassie nods, slides away from the bed, and slowly stands to her feet.

CASSIE

I'll go talk to the doctor.

Harper nods, as Cassie heads out, throwing one last worried look back at her friend.

**INT. ASHFORD HOME, FRONT HALLWAY - MORNING**

A well decorated hallway. Family photos fill the walls. The front door CLICKS unlocked as the door creaks open, Emily slowly enters trying to be as quiet as a bird, Shannon right behind her.

VIOLET

EMILY ANNE ASHFORD!?

(CONTINUED)

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The two girls jump as VIOLET ASHFORD (Mid 30's) storms in from the kitchen, she's a thin, angry woman. She's stubborn and strong willed. She has brown eyes, and shoulder length hair. She folds her arms across her chest in a huff of anger.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Where have you been all night, I've been worried sick. Your father wanted to call Abby, but I managed to call him off.

Violet's eyes look past her daughter to the stranger standing in her front door. Her cold gaze narrows.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Who are you?

EMILY

Mom, this is Shannon. She's a friend, she.. Found me.

VIOLET

Found you? What do you mean...  
(realizes)  
Were you sleep walking again. I thought we were past this, Em.

Emily takes a seat on the steps that lead upstairs, let's out a sigh.

EMILY

I know. This time it was different.

Shannon leans down rubbing Emily's shoulders.

SHANNON

I found her in the middle of the woods. She was shivering, I didn't know what to do.

Violet walks over, pushing Shannon aside, as she closes the door and takes her daughter in her arms, in a tight big hug.

VIOLET

You brought her home you did the right thing.

A beat, and Violet pulls back, looks back at Shannon, and senses something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Water. You must be thirsty, if you were out there all night. I'll go get some.

Violet throws another look back at Shannon, and makes her way into the kitchen.

SHANNON

Your mom's a real breath of fresh air, huh?

EMILY

She just... She cares a lot, ever since my sister left for the big city with her fiance. It's like, it's like I'm all she's got.

A smile between the two, before the sound of a gun cocks, and Shannon looks up to see Violet, a handgun in her hand trained right on her.

SHANNON

What are doing?

Emily stands between the two women. Holds out hands between the two.

VIOLET

Oh please, I'm sure this isn't the first gun you've seen, Cujo.

(beat)

Em, your friend here is a Werewolf.

EMILY

I know, mom.

VIOLET

(shocked)

You... You know? And you didn't come to me?

EMILY

She's not some monster to put down. She's here to help. She's here to protect people, and she's my friend.

VIOLET

Is that what she's told you? You actually think this animal is your friend?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHANNON

I'm not here to hurt anyone Miss  
Ashford.

VIOLET

Really?

Violet laughs, her eyes race as things begin to click.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Did you have anything to do with  
the Montgomery girl? The Sheriff's  
kid? Was that you?

Shannon hesitates, as Emily steps closer to Shannon.

SHANNON

Not me, that was my sister. She's  
a.. A vampire.

VIOLET

Wow. One Vampire. One Werewolf, a  
whole family of freaks.

SHANNON

I just want to stop her before  
anyone else get hurt.

VIOLET

Get the hell out of my house. Don't  
ever come back here.

EMILY

Mom!?

SHANNON

No, it's okay. It's her house, if  
she wants me to leave. I'll go.  
I'll see you at school.

Emily looks back at Shannon, regret in her eyes, nods.  
Shannon heads out the room.

After a moment, Violet lowers the gun.

VIOLET

You had a long night. You should  
get some sleep.

She looks across the hall at her daughter, who looks up at  
her mother, and for the first time we see a look of anger in  
Emily's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

She grabs the railing, and starts up the stairs, every step she takes booming from her restrained anger.

EMILY

Sorry, I can't stay home today. I  
have a math test. I better get  
ready for school.

VIOLET

(calling)  
I'll write you a note!

A door slams shut from somewhere above. Violet looks down at the gun in her hand, as she manages a defeated sigh.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, HALLWAY - MORNING**

A framed photo of SHAWN sits on his locker. Under we see dozens of flowers, and notes most containing the phrase "MISS YOU". A few students stand around, some crying, some holding onto each other.

It's a Memorial.

Down a few batches of lockers, standing at his own, JUSTIN. He watches. She slowly closes her locker, as Emily strolls over. She wears fresh clothes, but looks tired. Justin notices, but --

JUSTIN

You know, Shawn was a dick who made  
life hell for me for seven years.  
(beat)  
His last act was trying to kill us  
and our friends, but...

EMILY

The school will only remember him  
as the kid who loved being the life  
of the party.

MATT (O.S.)

They'll never know what really  
happened.

Emily and Justin turn to see MATT, who sits on the ground, looking over at the memorial. They approach him and sit down on either side of him.

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CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

It's probably better than the truth. That he became an un-dead homicidal vampire, who got his heart ripped out by a werewolf.

A pause as they consider this.

EMILY

Believing he's missing gives people hope. Hope that one day, he'll come home.

A long beat of silence passes, as the three watch the memorial. More students continue to gather, embracing each other.

Cassie walks by the memorial, throws it a look, as several of the students watch her, as if she's something fragile about to break at any second.

MATT

Whose that?

JUSTIN

Cassandra Norwood. She's Harper best friend, her father is the town's pastor.

Matt nods.

EMILY

I heard she's been spending every day at the hospital with Harper.

Justin and Matt throw each other a look, and realize.

MATT

We should ask her what Harper's said about what went down?

EMILY

Why?

JUSTIN

Pretty sure it wouldn't be all that great if Harper was blabbing to the whole Hospital about Vampires, Witches, and Werewolves.

Cassie turns into an empty classroom, and Matt and Justin jump to their feet. Justin pulls Emily up onto hers, and the three chase after Cassie.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

Cassie begins to unpack her bag in the empty classroom. She likes to be punctual. The first student in, last one out.

Doesn't notice as Emily, Justin and Matt flank her.

EMILY

Cassie?

CASSIE

What?

Cassie looks up at the three -- Looks at Matt, frowns.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Who are you?

MATT

Me, oh, I'm new.

Cassie throws Justin and Emily a look. Smiles back at Matt.

CASSIE

Well you might want to pick better friends.

JUSTIN

Yeah, thanks for those kind words.

(beat)

I have a few questions about Harper. If, you don't mind.

CASSIE

(annoyed)

Who are you? Your mother?

Justin slams his hands down on the desk.

JUSTIN

Hey!

(beat)

My mother is wonderful, I'd only be so lucky as to be half the...

EMILY

Okay then.

Emily pushes Justin from Cassie's view. Takes a seat in front of her.

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EMILY (CONT'D)

We're just worried. We found her,  
remember. She wasn't well. We  
haven't gotten a chance to see her.

Cassie's cold gaze, softens as she recalls this.

CASSIE

She's doing fine. Giving the nurses  
hell so they'll kick her out  
quicker and all that. She wanted to  
come back today, but the doctors  
didn't think she was ready. She'll  
be out Monday.

MATT

Monday's kind of soon, isn't it?  
(beat)  
She was pretty pale when we found  
her.

CASSIE

That's what I thought, but she's  
looking a lot better. They called  
it a miraculous recovery.

Cassie plays with a cross around her neck. Smiles.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

She must have an Angel looking out  
for her.

The three friends throw each other looks. Unlikely. Cassie  
doesn't notice.

THE BELL RINGS.

A few students enter the room, Cassie throws a look back, and  
back at the trio.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Now will you guys get lost before  
someone sees you?

Emily nods. Pushes Justin out of the room, and Matt follows  
after.

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Could you believe her?  
(beat)  
Did you hear what she said about my  
mom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMILY

Let it go.

The three exit the room. Cassie rolls her eyes, as more students enter into the room.

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

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

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

BEN

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

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

BEN (CONT'D)

Okay.

(beat)

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

(beat)

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

A few students manage a chuckle at this.

BEN (CONT'D)

Laugh if you will.

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

BEN (CONT'D)

Hmm.

Emily jumps, looking up to Ben.

EMILY

(startled)

I - ah, sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN  
What are they?

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

EMILY  
Doors.

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

BEN  
You know, Miss Ashford. In literature, Doorways often symbolize choices.  
(looks them over)  
Is there anything you're having a hard time with? Some choice you're facing?

Emily thinks on his words. Thinks of all that's happened in what feels like such a short amount of time.

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, CAFETERIA - DAY**

Students fill out the room. Many sit in groups of all colors and sizes.

We drift along the tables until we find, Emily, Justin, Shannon and Matt sitting together. Shannon filling the group in on her punishment.

EMILY  
Wait?  
(beat)  
Your punishment for skipping is to help out with the Winter Formal?

SHANNON  
Yeah, and you'll never guess who's head of the committee.

JUSTIN  
Harper Montgomery.

SHANNON  
Yeah, how did you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

She's head of every committee.

(beat)

It's kind of the perfect coincidence though, huh?

SHANNON

Not so much. Your mother put in a word for me.

Everyone looks to Shannon. Clears her throat. Changes subject.

MATT

Hey, can I ask. What do you know about Vampire blood

SHANNON

It has mystical properties. It can heal the sick and even those close to death.

MATT

Would your sister have used it to heal Harper?

SHANNON

If she wanted to feed off her, keep her alive longer. It can stay in the system for days. Makes for a nice long blood bag, and slow death for the victim.

(beat, realizes)

Actually, people with Vampire blood in their system are more easier to control. To compel.

JUSTIN

Compel, that's like mind control?

EMILY

Does it hurt her?

SHANNON

No, she wouldn't even know it was happening.

(beat)

We should head to that hospital and check on her.

Justin looks back at the door. Turn's back around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUSTIN

Ah, not gonna be a problem.

Shannon, Emily and Matt turn around to see Harper standing at the entrance, in fact most of the cafeteria's gaze has fallen onto her.

She looks around the room, and smiles.

HARPER

(looking out at everyone)  
What?

Cassie rises to her feet first, and makes her way over.

CASSIE

What are you doing. You're not supposed to be back until Monday.

HARPER

I got sick of that cream colored hospital room.

(beat)

Cream, Cassie. Besides I thought we had a dance to organize.

Harper eyes find the Matt, Emily, Justin and Shannon. She pushes past Cassie who follows after and Harper makes her way over to the four.

HARPER (CONT'D)

I know you guys found me out there.

(beat)

Thank you.

(beat)

I guess you could all come to the Winter Formal after party, at Daddy's beach house.

JUSTIN

Wow, how generous of you.

HARPER

(smiles)

I know, right.

EMILY

Are you feeling better?

HARPER

I...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Harper's eyes suddenly widen. She's elsewhere. Lost in thought, her eyes gaze lifelessly ahead, almost as if she's in a trance. Shannon picks up on this, and rises to her feet.

SHANNON

Are you okay?

HARPER

You're her. The sister.

Shannon reaches out and places a hand on Harper's shoulder.

SHANNON

I am.

HARPER

I have a message for you, from Isobel.

Silence fills the hall, all ears are on them. Harper realizes, so does Shannon.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Not here.

Shannon nods. Turns and heads out, Shannon looks at her friends, shakes her head not to follow, and goes after the red head.

Cassie looks from them, back at the three remaining friends.

CASSIE

Whose's Isobel?

**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY**

Harper enters into the empty classroom. Pulls out her purse and begins to rummage through it. Something shimmers in the darkness of the bag.

Shannon follows in after, slowly closing the door. She turns back to Harper.

SHANNON

Okay. We're alone. What does she want me to know.

Harper slowly smiles, but it isn't her usual smile. It's dark. Twisted. The smile of someone else.

HARPER

She says.. No guts, no glory.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And she SPINS around on the spot. Slamming something SILVER into Shannon's stomach. Shannon doubles over onto her knees. Let's out a GROWL.

Harper Steps back, blinks. Slowly snapping out of it. She looks down at Shannon as if seeing her for the first time.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Oh my --

Harper reaches down to help Shannon, but in a moment of blind rage, Shannon shoves forward and Harper is thrown into the wooden desk.

Shannon's eyes flicker gold. Her nails begin to extend. Fur begins to cover the back of Shannon's hand.

MATT burst into the room. Shannon spins around, letting out a GROWL, she shows her long fangs.

MATT

Shannon!?

SHANNON

(trough gritted teeth)

Run.

MATT

No, Shannon. You aren't going to hurt us. You're going to control this. Breath, listen to your heart beat, let it sooth you.

Shannon pulls out the silver letter open, and it falls to the floor. Blood splatters, Shannon takes some deep breathes, calming down.

Matt approaches, one hand out.

MATT (CONT'D)

That's it. You're going to be okay.

Shannon's eyes go from gold, and back to her normal blue. She looks down at her hands, the long extended nails are slowly shrinking.

The adrenaline passes, as Shannon clutches at her chest.

SHANNON

Ow.

Matt manages a deep sigh of relief. Slowly Harper sits up, looks from Matt and Shannon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARPER

What the ---

And before she can finish her sentence.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO**INT. BEACON HALLOWS HIGH, NURSES OFFICE - DAY**

Shannon sits on a bench. Emily wraps a bandage around her chest. Matt sits on a stool in the corner, and Justin peeks out a slightly open door. Keeping an eye on the Nurses arrival.

SHANNON

That was good back there.

(beat)

Thank you. How did you do that.

MATT

When I was a kid, and my dad left, I'd get panic attacks. Listening to the sound of my own heart helped me find the rhythm to slow it down.

The door closes, as Justin joins the group. He looks down at his phone.

JUSTIN

Coast is clear. We have five minutes before the bell rings and we have to get to fourth period.

SHANNON

(repeats)

No guts. No glory.

Emily looks from the bandage and up to Shannon, who wears a look of defeat on her face once more.

EMILY

What does that mean?

SHANNON

It was Isobel's message. I guess it was just one more way for her to hurt me.

EMILY

Done. But with your werewolf healing, you should be good in a few hours.

Shannon nods. Hops off the bench.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

Right. Let's get to class.

Shannon exits the room, as the three friends throw worried looks before following after her back into the crowded hallway.

**EXT. SPENCER HOUSE, ATTIC - DAY**

An old dusty attic. Sun shines in through a single circular window, as HALEY shuffles through a few musty boxes.

She's looking for something. She stops, frowns.

MATT

We have an attic?

Matt walks up the steps and into the attic, looking around at all the old boxes.

HALEY

Yeah, I know right. It's easy to forget it's even here?

Haley smiles. Looks over at an old wooden trunk.

HALEY (CONT'D)

You know that's your dad's.

(beat)

Things he can't lug around in that truck.

Matt approaches the trunk, and pops it open, dust expels from it as Matt coughs, looking inside. He takes a seat on the floor.

ANGLE: LOOKING DOWN AT THE CONTENTS OF THE TRUNK. Inside it we see things, A few beloved books. A soldier's uniform, a helmet, and Matt's hand pushes them aside to look deeper.

We see a YO-YO, a baseball, comics, and beneath those, an old RIFLE. It, like everything else is covered in a thick layer of dust, as Matt reaches in, pulling it out.

BACK ON MATT. Eyeing the rifle, as Haley notices. A look of worry crosses her eyes as she sees it.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Careful, that was your dad's when he was a military man.

(beat)

It's not a toy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt smiles, and puts the Rifle back in the trunk.

MATT

Gross, dad was a comic-book nerd?

Haley chuckles, as she leans into chest, and digs through it with her nephew.

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

Sporting shorts and a blue tank top, Shannon enters into her room. Heads over to tall mirror in the corner of the room, slowly she lifts up her shirt revealing the bandage from her wound.

She reaches down and slowly peels it away, to reveal, no wound at all. It's already healed. She crumbles the bandage and tosses into a metal garbage bin.

Makes her way over to the bed and falls backwards onto it. Finally a moment of rest.

ANGLE: TIGHT ON SHANNON. Her eyes slowly flicker closed, and with a gentle sigh, she falls asleep.

We PUSH down on her face as she drifts further and further into slumber, when --

Her eyes JOLT open, her golden eyers shimmer, and as she springs forward with a wolfish SNARL.

She leaps onto the window ledge.

**EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, SHANNON'S BEDROOM, WINDOW LEDGE - NIGHT**

We can see the FULL MOON hangs within the sky, as Shannon looks up at it, her teeth growing, her eyes glowing a bright gold, and she leaps off the ledge.

**EXT. BLACKWELL MANOR, FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS**

She lands on the ground, which quakes beneath her as she slowly rises, a beast in the night. A woman no more. A danger to all, and from her almost demonic eyes.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, EMILY'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Emily sleeps peacefully, her eyes flicker beneath her eye lids, as she groans and rolls over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And slowly she opens her eyes, standing by the window, a woman in white dress. She stares out window, looking up at something. Emily jumps at the sight, throws the sheets off.

EMILY

Who -- who are you?

AMELIA

Family.

EMILY

Amelia?

AMELIA

You remember?

(beat)

That's good. It means our bond is getting stronger.

Emily looks around confused, slowly she slides off the bed, and her feet touch the ground.

EMILY

Why do you keep showing up in these -- dreams?

AMELIA

Are they? Or are they your ancestors trying to reach you.

(looks up)

The moon, it hangs high tonight.

(beat)

And for she knows not what she does in the dark, when the night calls, and the beast takes it's hold. The girl can be saved from the wickedness of the beast within.

Emily steps up to her ancestor, the light shinning brightly upon her.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

(repeats)

The moon, it hangs high tonight.

A smile crosses her lips, and as Emily takes it in.

JUMP CUT:

Emily's eyes SNAP OPEN, she takes in a violent breath of air, as she springs forward, back in bed, or did she ever leave it? And her eyes find to the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

No one there.

She throws off the sheets and lands on the ground, rushes to window, and with a look out at the night sky she realizes. It's a full moon.

EMILY  
(concerned)  
Shannon.

And she RUSHES off after her friend, into a dark cold night.

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

The hallway is dark. Empty. For a moment it's quiet, and than  
--

BANG! BANG! BANG!

A fist SLAMS on the front door frantically, lights begin to flick on from upstairs, as Haley descends the stair case in her robe.

HALEY  
One minute.

She PULLS open the door, and we see Emily, eyes wide with worry.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
Emily, what's wrong?

EMILY  
I'm sorry, Haley, I know it's late.  
I was wondering if Matt's home.

Haley turns, and we see Matt on the stairs. His eyes begin to fill with the same concern as his aunts.

**EXT. SPENCER HOUSE, PORCH - NIGHT**

Emily sits on the porch bench. A glass of water in hand, her hair a mess. She taps her foot nervously against the wood.

Matt walks back and forth in front of her. Taking everything in.

MATT  
And this is the second dream you've had?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Yeah, but I don't think they're dreams. What's happening to me?

MATT

You're the witch you tell me?

EMILY

Except nothing like this has ever happened before. Not that I know of.

(beat)

We do magic, not get visions.

MATT

What did it say?

EMILY

The moon hangs high in the sky, and the girl can be saved from the beast within.

(beat)

I think she's talking about Shannon.

MATT

You think she's in trouble?

EMILY

One way to find out.

And as the two consider their options.

#### **I/E. SHERIFF'S TRUCK - NIGHT**

ABBY sits in her truck, she flicks through her phone. Making various faces at the photos she sees on her screen. Finally, she finds something she likes, considers.

The passenger side door is thrown open, as Abby jumps, and Justin takes a seat next to his mother, holding a dark brown bag, he digs in and hands his mother a burger.

ABBY

You're the best son a mother could ask for, you bring me food and everything.

She begins to unwrap the burger, and takes a long look at it.

ABBY (CONT'D)

What is this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Justin digs into his fries.

JUSTIN

I think they call it a beyond  
burger. It's supposed to be  
healthy.

ABBY

I'm a perfectly healthy. I did  
great on my last physical, ya know.  
Why don't I get a real burger?

JUSTIN

Well, I'm a good son, who wants  
their mother to be alive to meet  
her grand children.

Abby rolls her eyes, and drops the Beyond Burger back into  
the brown bag.

OFFICER (O.S.)

(via radio)

We have a 220 on Elmwood street,  
victim is one Harper Montgomery.

Justin pulls out his phone and begins to look for something.  
Abby shakes her head and manages a sigh.

ABBY

This girl's been having a tough  
week.

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

Matt and Emily enter into the bedroom, Matt holding the  
rifle, and the two take a look around.

EMILY

Shannon, are you --

CRUNCH.

Emily looks down, and back up at Matt. Broken shards from the  
window Shannon had jumped out of.

MATT

Well that's not a good sign.

They approach the window, and look out of it.

EMILY

Definitely looking not good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ISOBEL

Toke you idiots long enough.

Matt and Emily SPIN around, Emily raises her palm, and Matt points the gun square at Isobel, who sits in the armchair, and manages a chuckle as a sly smile spreads across her face.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. BLACKWELL HOUSE, SHANNON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Right back where we left Isobel smiling towards an alarmed Matt and Emily. Matt lifts the rifle up a bit higher, taking aim.

ISOBEL

You guys are cute. Do you really think you'd manage to get a shot off before I snapped one of your necks like a twig?

MATT

What do you want, Isobel?

ISOBEL

Same thing as you I imagine.

Matt and Emily share a look, as Isobel scoffs, looks away, and back at the them.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

To find my baby sister before the bodies start racking up.

EMILY

Why would care about who she hurts?

MAT

Besides, don't evil monsters, like to play with other evil monsters?

ISOBEL

Because. I happen to like flying under the radar, and Shannon wolfed out is bad news for everyone in this little backwoods crap show.

(beat)

So why don't you two play nice, and go stop her before she kills one of your little school chums.

EMILY

We're not killing her.

Isobel stands up, Matt points the gun higher, and again Isobel laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ISOBEL

When are you guys going to realize.  
 (beat)  
 I'm not the enemy you all think I  
 am.

And with a whoosh she's gone. Emily and Matt throw each other a look, before a buzz comes from Emily's pocket. It's her cell phone. She digs it out.

EMILY

Hello.

**I/E. SHERIFF'S TRUCK - SAME TIME**

Justin sits in the passenger seat. Looking out the window, as Harper stands, Cassie stands behind her, a comforting hand on her friends shoulder, as Harper cries, A gash on her forehead. A little scared but otherwise fine.

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Hey, you asked me to keep an eye on  
 anything weird?  
 (beat)  
 I was with my mom when a call came  
 in over the radio, Harper and  
 Cassie were just attacked,  
 Description of the attacker?  
 (beat)  
 A small blond with golden eyes.

Emily and Matt throw each other a concerned look.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Gathered together, we find Emily, Matt and now Justin has joined them.

They all sit at the dining room table, standing at the end we find Emily's mother, VIOLET.

EMILY

And that's it, that's all that's  
 happened.

VIOLET

I'm glad came to me, honey.  
 (beat)  
 This isn't the first time monsters  
 have appeared in our town.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

It isn't?

Violet throws Justin a look.

VIOLET

No, and I'm surprised you kids haven't turned to the Sheriff yet.

JUSTIN

Why would we go to my mom?

VIOLET

Because the Maddox family were responsible for driving the monsters back last time, and it came at a heavy price for this town.

JUSTIN

Was that how my Grandfather died?

VIOLET

(a beat)

Yes.

Justin nods, looks down at the table.

JUSTIN

All my mother told me was that he died on duty.

VIOLET

He saved us all.

A silent moment passes, as Matt steps forward from the wall.

MATT

Mrs, Ashford, with all due respect. We need help now.

VIOLET

Right...

EMILY

We aren't going to kill her.

Violet throws her daughter a cold glare. But Emily holds her resolve. Not about to back down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VIOLET

Why?

(beat)

She's a monster.

EMILY

Mom, she's our friend.

Violet scoffs, clearly disappointed, but after a moment and a sigh, she throws Emily a look.

VIOLET

Fine, *Aconitum lycoctonum*.

Looks from around the room.

JUSTIN

Wolfsbane? Are you for real?

Violet throws Justin a dirty look, and he clears his throat.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Excuse me, it's just -- Wolfsbane?  
I've never even seen any around  
town.

MATT

Would you even know what it looks  
like?

JUSTIN

I know it's a purple-ish stem.

VIOLET

Rare in these parts yes, but I've  
kept a small stock, in case of  
emergency. That should be just what  
you need. Grained down into a  
bullet it should be just enough.

(beat)

It won't kill her, but --

(looks to Matt)

A shot from that rifle of yours,  
that should put her down for the  
night.

(beat, looks at Matt)

It's in the basement, would you  
come help me look?

Matt nods, and Violet and he take a door down some wooden  
steps.

Justin looks to Emily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JUSTIN

Were not seriously going to try  
this are we?

EMILY

What else are we supposed to do?  
(beat)  
Why is it so weird.

JUSTIN

I've been reading up on Werewolves  
ever since we found out about them.  
(beat)  
There's no evidence that this will  
work.

EMILY

We can't kill her, Just.

Justin leans back in his seat, and folds his arms across his chest. Worried, scared.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

A few old boxes are scattered across the basement. Matt digs through a few, and so does Violet. She looks over at him.

VIOLET

Matt?

He slowly turns to her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I need you to make a promise, if  
you want me to give you that  
bullet.

Matt nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Keep my daughter safe?

Matt looks up at the steps, and back at Violet, and nods. From her pocket Violet digs out a Rifle casing. We hold on it, as Matt steps forward taking it from between her fingers.

MATT

How did you?

VIOLET

We're special Witches. I knew you'd  
be coming for this.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Eventually Emily will grow powerful enough to see things before they happen, just as I can, and my mother could.

Matt considers this, Violet notices.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Did she say something to you?

MATT

No.

Matt twirls the casing between his fingers. Looks down at it, the magic bullet. Violet studies the boy, can feel he's not being honest with her.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Matt exits the basement, and a moment later so does Violet. They rejoin they Emily and Justin.

EMILY

Get it?

Matt slowly nods, lost in his conversation with Violet, something Emily notices. He takes a seat next to Justin, and Violet again stands before them.

VIOLET

Werewolves are tough creatures to take out. Even experienced hunters have a hard time with them.

MATT

So what do we do?

VIOLET

You're going to want to lure her into a situation you can control.

JUSTIN

A trap.

VIOLET

Yes. You're going to want to use some bait.

JUSTIN

You mean like a prime rib steak?

(beat)

Wave it in front of her, here girl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Violet slams her hands down on the table, everything shakes as she glares at Justin.

VIOLET

Do you want to get everyone killed?

Justin shakes his head, silence, no more jokes.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You're going to play an important part of this.

Violet pulls out of her pocket a vile, of black ash. Everyone looks up at i.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

This is Hell-Fire ash. It's powerful. Trap her in some of this, and she'll be stuck.

She slides the vile towards Justin, who looks down at it, slips it inside his jacket pocket.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Like I said, you'll want bait -- Something has likely triggered the wolf, if Shannon's lost control. Someone who wronged her, hurt her.

Everyone shares a look, and with a collective sigh.

EVERYONE

Harper!

JUSTIN

She went after her once though tonight, you think she'd take a second shot?

VIOLET

Werewolves are strong, but often one track minded.

Violet looks down at the three teenagers, children really.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Okay. I've done all I can here.

(beat)

The rest is on you kids. You have bait.

(beat, looks to Emily)

You have a witch.

(beat, looks to Matt)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You have a shot.

(beat, looks to Justin)

And, you have a trap.

(final beat)

Make it all count. And you should  
be fine.

One last look at Emily, and Violet turns around, tears fill her eyes, she doesn't want to let her daughter go. But she knows, she has too -- She EXITS the room.

The three kids lean in, begin to make their plan.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR****EXT. NORA'S DINER - LATER**

Harper sits in the corner booth, Emily sits opposite her, while Matt and Justin line the windows of the diner with Hell-Fire ash.

HARPER

You want to use me as bait?

(beat)

For some crazed... Werewolf?

Harper considers, and scoffs, throwing a look of disgust out the window, gazing out into the black of the night.

HARPER (CONT'D)

You know how crazy this sounds, right?

EMILY

Trust me, we've all been there.

(beat)

But this, what's happening. It's all real, and we need your help if we want to bring her in safely.

HARPER

She wants to kill me apparently, why should I care about her safety.

Matt drops the last of the ash, and turns to the girls.

MATT

Because she cared about you when Isobel had you in that church.

Harper closes her eyes, Squeezes them shut tight.

HARPER

No. No, that's not what happened.

(beat)

I was -- I was lost in the woods.

Emily throws Matt a look, as he approaches her, kneels down next to her.

MATT

Try to remember what really happened?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT (CONT'D)

(beat)

Do you remember Shawn?

HARPER

He was -- at a party. I left and went to the beach.

MATT

No, it wasn't, he was there. Try.

Harper takes a deep breath. Flashes suddenly wash over her.

**- Shawn tackles Harper to the sand. Laughs, as he climbs up on top of her. She looks up at him with love in her eyes (1.01 - Beacon Hallows)**

**HARPER**

**Shawn, no please.**

**- Standing in the Old Hallows Church, Shawn rushes in a BLUR towards her, grabs her and sinks his teeth into her neck, and she let's out a scream. (1.01 - Beacon Hallows)**

WHITE FLASH:

Back in the Diner, a tear rolls down Harper's cheek. She opens her eyes.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Why can't I remember what happened?

EMILY

Isobel compelled you. She's manipulated your memory.

HARPER

Why?

(beat)

Why me?

Emily and Matt share a look, Matt looks over, places a kind hand on Harper's, and shrugs.

MATT

We don't know. But if you want to get back at her...

A beat.

EMILY

Helping her sister is the way to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Harper takes a breath. Looks up at Emily, you can see she's terrified, but there's also resolve beneath her emerald eyes.

HARPER  
What do I have to do?

**EXT. NORA'S DINER, PARKING LOT - LATER**

Harper stands in the empty parking lot. She walks back and forth. Holds a phone to her ear.

HARPER  
(into phone)  
So you just wanted me to wait here?

She throws a look into the dark diner.

**INT. NORA'S DINER, FRONT - SAME**

We see Matt, in the darkness, crouched low, behind the counter. Out of sight.

He holds the rifle close, waiting, ready. A phone to his ear as well. He peers up over the counter.

MATT  
What did you think bait meant?

**EXT. NORA'S DINER, PARKING LOT - SAME**

Harper considers.

HARPER  
I don't know. Something more --  
fun.

JUSTIN (O.S.)  
(through phone)  
Sorry did we say bait, we meant we needed you to get the keg, for the party we're planning on throwing this weekend.

Harper rolls her eyes, and looks across the street. A parked car sits there.

HARPER  
Smart-ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FROM SOMETHING VIEW: FROM A GOLDEN HUE, we watch as something leers out from behind a parked car in the lot. Looks over at Harper, a low growl. And --

It begins to rush at Harper, who spins around, and let's out a scream.

BACK TO VIEW.

Shannon on all fours, charges at Harper, who spins back around towards the diner, and bolts towards the door. Getting inside just as the beast smashes through the door.

YANK around, as Justin and Emily exit the car, and dash across the parking lot.

Emily runs into the diner, as Justin quickly uncorks the vial, pouring the Ash, across the door. Trapping Shannon inside.

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

Harper rushes out, jumping over a line of ash, as she heads into the back, and Matt pops out from behind the counter. Gun loaded, pointed at Shannon.

She spots him, and lets out a ROAR. He holds his ground.

EMILY

Shannon!?

Shannon spins around, turns to Emily who stands at the door. Her hand held out at Shannon, who manages a SNARL.

MATT

Come back to us, Shannon.

(beat)

We need you if we're going to stop Isobel.

Shannon's golden eyes grow wide with anger at the mention of her sisters name. She spins towards Emily, and LEAPS towards her, as everything slows down.

SLOW MOTION: Shannon FLIES towards Emily, she raises an arm, her claws stretched out, extending downwards, as Emily extends a blast of energy, but it goes right through Shannon, who in her wolf form is too powerful. Emily begins to raise her arms in defence, bracing for the blow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON: MATT, he watches as Shannon looms closer to Emily, his promise to her mother ringing in his ears, and -- as he closes his eyes.

BANG!

A shot rings out, and Shannon slumps to the ground. She's out cold.

Emily looks up, and we see smoke bellow from the chamber of the rifle, and Matt slowly drops the gun as it clanks to the ground.

Justin steps inside of the diner, places a kind hand on Emily's back as she looks around at her friends sheepishly.

Matt rounds the counter, as Harper enters from the back room. They also inch closer to the blond on the floor.

JUSTIN

I can't believe that actually worked.

EMILY

I can't believe we're all not dead.

Closer now, as Shannon lets out a GROAN, rolling onto her back. Let's out a whimper of pain.

Her eyes FLUTTER open, and the gold in her eyes slowly fades away. Until they're blue once more.

SHANNON

(weak)  
What. The. Hell. Happened.  
(beat)  
Did someone shoot me?

Emily drops to the ground next to Shannon, grabs her hand.

EMILY

Thank god you're okay.

SHANNON

I lost control.  
(worried)  
Did I hurt someone?

HARPER

Not for a lack of trying that's for sure.

Tears begin to fill Shannon's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHANNON

Sorry, I can't... I can't always control it.

(beat)

I didn't want to hurt anyone.

Harper eyes soften, as she folds her arms across her chest.

HARPER

Well I did stab you before...

(Long beat)

So, I guess we're even.

JUSTIN

(playful)

How kind of you.

SHANNON

Thank. You.

And Shannon coughs a thick inky black sludge, that splatters back down over her as she begins to shake.

MATT

What the hell!

HARPER

Ah, I may be new to this, but is this supposed to happen?

MATT

No.

(beat)

What do we do?

Emily looks around frantically, she reaches for her phone, but Justin grabs her hand to stop her from dialing.

JUSTIN

I don't exactly think we can take her to a vet.

EMILY

My mom. She gave us the bullet she'll know what to do.

(beat)

Let's go.

Matt bends down, picks Shannon up into his arms, and they make their way out of the diner.

**EXT. ASHFORD HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - LATER**

The sun begins to rise over the small town, as Emily's jeep pulls into the driveway, and comes to a sudden stop. Justin and Matt sit in the back of the flatbed, Justin jumps off the back, and pops the back, and Matt, with Shannon still clutched in his arms, jumps off the flatbed, and stumbles as he lands on the ground. Justin helps steady him.

JUSTIN

You okay?

MATT

Yeah, might look small, but she's heavier than you'd think.

(beat)

Let's go.

Emily and Harper make their way up the driveway, and the porch steps as they open the door, and Matt carries the blond inside, who continues to shake slightly.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, HALLWAY - DAWN**

Emily enters into the house, as the rest of the gang follow in behind her, Justin last, closes the door.

EMILY

Mom?

Wrapping her house coat, Violet enters into the hallway.

VIOLET

What happened?

EMILY

Something's wrong, she should be healing.

VIOLET

Your room, go.

MARTY EXITS the bedroom, enters the hallway. Rubbing his eyes.

MARTY

The heck is going on?

VIOLET

She just had a little too much to drink, honey. We'll take care of this, you go to bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Violet kisses her husband on the cheek, who frowns, but turns back into the room, closing the bedroom door once more.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Matt puts Shannon down on the bed. She continues to shake, her lips turning a violent blue. Her face is pale.

EMILY

Mom, what's happening?

Violet sits on the bed, and examines Shannon, lifts up a hand.

VIOLET

Aconite poisoning. This is --  
(eyes wide)  
Fascinating.

Looks from around the room, as Emily snaps.

EMILY

Mom!?

VIOLET

She'll be fine. She's an Immortal  
remember, it'll just take longer  
for her healing to do it's job.

From Violet's smile, the room suddenly feels lighter, everyone begins to relax, as the fear of losing a friend melts away.

A beat of silence, as Violet looks around the room, can't help but look at them proudly.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You kids did great tonight, why  
don't you get home.

(beat)

Sun's coming up. I'm sure your  
parents must be worried sick.

Matt turns to window, as the sun begins to ascend higher, the long night finally drawing to a close.

**END OF ACT FOUR**

**ACT FIVE****EXT. ASHFORD HOUSE, FRONT PORCH - MORNING**

The sun is higher in the sky now, as Harper steps out onto the porch, and begins her journey home, she takes in a deep breath of air.

**CUE MUSIC: I'll Be True to You by - Research Material.**

Bathe's in the warmth of the morning sun. Steps off the porch, as Emily EXITS onto the porch.

EMILY

Harper?

Harper turns as her feet crunches on the dirt.

HARPER

What?

EMILY

Thank you.

(beat)

It was nice being on the same side  
for once.

A smile forms across the red head's lips, as she folds her arms.

HARPER

(playful)

Don't go getting used to it.

She winks back, And she walks off.

Emily takes in a long breath of her own, as she places her arms on the banister of the balcony.

We slowly PULL away as the brunette looks up at the blue sky, it's going to be a beautiful day.

**INT. SPENCER HOUSE, MATT'S ROOM - MORNING**

PUSH DOWN on Matt who lays in bed, over the sheets, and Justin who lays out on a sleeping bag on the floor. Both exhausted, but too wired to sleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

Could you believe the last few days?

MATT

I -- don't want think about it.

JUSTIN

You know we have weird lives now, right?

Matt rolls his eyes, as Justin sits up, looking over at the other boy.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Monster's, witches -- I mean what next, the Tooth Fairy?

Matt laughs, and Justin smiles, after a moment, the two look at each other.

MATT

The Tooth Fairy definitely doesn't exist right?

JUSTIN

I mean I'm pretty sure it's our parents.

MATT

But I mean, we didn't know about Monsters before the other night.

(beat)

I guess we don't know.. Anything.

Another look, and before either can think on it longer --

HALEY

Matthew Spencer.

The door is thrown open, as Haley enters, looks from Matt and Justin.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I was so worried about you, where have you been all night?

MATT

I --

JUSTIN

-- Sorry he was keeping me company, my mom was working all night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Haley looks from Justin, and back at Matt.

HALEY  
Who is this?

MATT  
This is Justin -- He's a...

JUSTIN  
... Friend.

Haley's expression soften, as the word hits her.

HALEY  
(happily)  
Friend?

Haley looks up at Matt, her earlier worries fade, as she looks bemused.

Matt slowly nods.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
Fine, we can talk about this later.

Haley pulls the door closed, as the boys collectively sigh and fall back onto their pillows.

**INT. ASHFORD HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

Emily sits by the window, she reads a book, as she Shannon's eyes flicker open, and Emily walks over.

EMILY  
How you feeling?

SHANNON  
Still weak. But, better.

EMILY  
Good.

SHANNON  
Thank's for not trying to kill me.

EMILY  
Ah, you're immortal remember?

SHANNON  
Still. I know how much you've guys have had to take on in just a few days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

Friends, stick together, or I don't  
know something lame like that.

SHANNON

(laughs)  
Right.

**CUE MUSIC: SONG FADES AWAY.**

Suddenly Emily is thrown back, and slams up against the wall. Unable to move, as Shannon SITS forward but suddenly clutches her chest, as it begins to feel like she's being stabbed with a thousand knives.

The door is magically thrown open, as Violet, Ben Powell, and a few other men with guns enter. A few witches in cloaks enter from behind them.

EMILY

Mom. What are you --

VIOLET

*Silencio.*

Emily's mouth quickly shuts, as her lips quiver as she struggles to open it but can't.

Violet, sighs and looks at Shannon, who continues to scream in pain.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(beat)

I'm sorry baby, we don't have a  
choice. We made a vow to protect  
this town. One I intend to uphold.

Violet beckons to the men in cloaks behind her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Take her.

The men quickly snatch up Shannon, who screams in agony as she's pulled out of the house.

For a moment Ben watches, a look of joy on his face, as he turns to Violet.

BEN

What do you want to about...  
(to Emily)  
-- Her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VIOLET

We leave her. She's not part of  
this.

Violet waves a hand towards her daughter.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(sincere)

I'm sorry.

(beat)

*somnum.*

And Emily's eyes grow heavy, as they slowly close, and she falls from her place on the wall. Hit's the ground with a THUD.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Could you get her into bed please,  
we don't want her father finding  
her on the floor.

Violet turns, and walks out. Leaving Ben who makes his way around the bed, picks up Emily and drops her on the bed. He starts out of the room, and as he closes the door. We PUSH in on Emily as she lays in bed, sound asleep.

**END OF EPISODE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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