

# BEACON HALLOWS

1x03 - Deep Down Below

Written by  
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MATTHEWJPRODUCTIONS  
2ND DRAFT



**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
ADAM RODRIGUEZ .....	DAVID LOPEZ
AMY ACKER .....	VIOLET ASHFORD
GIACOMO GIANNIOTTI .....	DANTE BLACKWELL
ALFRED ENOCH .....	BEN POWELL
DANIEL GILLIES .....	MARTY ASHFORD
RILEY VOELKEL .....	DAWN BLAKE

TEASER

FADE IN:

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

TITLE OVER:

BEACON HALLOWS, 1795

A ray of sun peeks in through trees into a small man made grove that is home to a simple little wooden cabin. From the outside we can see that it's only has three rooms.

A Blond GIRL approaches the cabin, she wears a blue cloak, as she passes through the underbrush, the sunlight casts an angelic light over her blond hair.

**INT. CABIN, LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS**

The cabin is relatively empty, a wooden table, a metal cauldron for cooking, a bookcase. It's not much, but it's enough for this struggling family. One either side of the room we see two doors. A bedroom for the parents, and for the children. A cough comes from the room on the left, as Isobel turns towards the distress.

We find seated at the kitchen table is DANTE BLACKWELL (Late 40's), he's tired, short already greying hair. He rises to his feet as the young woman closes the door.

DANTE

Where have you been?

The girl turns and as she removes her hood, we see it's ISOBEL. A bit younger, she's worn down, but the darkness we're so used to seeing from her hasn't taken hold yet as she smiles innocently to her father.

ISOBEL

I was at the market, trying to get some coin for...

DANTE

Lies.

(beat)

You were with that Dorian boy again, weren't you?

Isobel looks down at her feet, busted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ISOBEL

I just needed to see him, to know  
he was well and that he still loves  
me.

DANTE

Your family loves you. Isn't that  
enough?

Isobel sighs. Dante let's out one of his own, as he  
approaches his daughter, and places his hands on her  
shoulder.

ISOBEL

I'm sorry father.

DANTE

I need you here to care for your  
sister.

(beat)

I will make the coin, okay?

Isobel nods, as Dante grabs a pick axe by the door. Picks it  
up.

DANTE (CONT'D)

I'm late for my shift at the mine.  
I will see you tonight.

Dante reaches for the door, as he throws one last look back  
at his daughter.

DANTE (CONT'D)

I know that life has not been so  
easy for you. I know your sisters  
illness demands much of your time,  
but all families make sacrifices  
for each other, and I fear this is  
your burden to bare my child.

He EXITS, as a violent cough comes from the other room, with  
a defeated look, Isobel makes her way into the room on the  
left.

**INT. CABIN, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

SHANNON lays in bed, wears a gown, her hair is matted, her  
face pale. She's sick. Very sick. She shivers as Isobel takes  
a seat in the wooden chair next to the bed. She places a damp  
rag on her sisters forehead, whose bloodshot eyes slowly  
open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON  
 (delirious)  
 Father?  
 (beat, realizes)  
 Oh, Isobel.

A smile spreads across Shannon's dry lips.

SHANNON (CONT'D)  
 Thank you.

ISOBEL  
 How are you feeling?

SHANNON  
 Cold.  
 (beat)  
 Tired.

Shannon cough, as Isobel looks away, tears well in her eyes.

ISOBEL  
 I'm sorry that you're always so  
 ill.

SHANNON  
 I know it can't be easy for you  
 with father in the mines all the  
 time, and you being forced to care  
 for me.

ISOBEL  
 Forced?  
 (beat)  
 Sister, I love you. I'll always be  
 here for you.

Shannon manages another smile. And her eyes flutter closed.

Isobel puts the rag on the night stand, and reaches for  
 sisters hand.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
 One day you'll see what I mean.  
 When you're well.

SHANNON  
 (sleepy)  
 Will you be there?

Isobel takes a beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ISOBEL

Always.

Shannon's eyes open once more as she looks up at her big sister. Her hero.

**INT. MINES, CELL - DAY**

TITLE OVER:

**TODAY**

An IRON door is thrown open, as BEN and another HUNTER drag Shannon into a small stone room. They drop her on the ground, as VIOLET enters into the room. Shannon rolls onto her back, and looks up at her captives.

SHANNON

You don't have to do this.

(beat)

I'm not here to hurt anyone.

VIOLET

Where ever your kind goes, death follows. We swore that Dante Maddox would be the last to suffer because of you freaks.

The hunter points his shotgun at Shannon.

HUNTER

Why don't we do it, right here, right now.

BEN

Because, you idiot. She's an immortal.

VIOLET

A spell cast upon her by witches, which means it can be undone.

SHANNON

No, please. I can help you.

VIOLET

We don't want your kinds help.

Violet turns and LEAVES, the Hunter follows her out. Ben looks back, grabs one of the iron bars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN  
Get comfortable, freak.

And Ben makes his way out, closing the Iron door.

SHANNON  
No. No please, don't leave me!

And the door shuts, trapping Shannon inside, as she looks up at the swaying light. Alone, just as helpless now as she was when she was human.

Silence fills the room, as Shannon looks from the light over at a silhouetted figure standing in the corner. She narrows her blurred sight.

SHANNON (CONT'D)  
Who.. Who are you?

The figure steps from the dark corner and we see the face of Dante Blackwell. He removes his hat, and looks down at his daughter.

DANTE  
You don't recognize your own  
father?

And as Shannon looks on stunned.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

ACT ONE**EXT. ASHFORD HOME - MORNING**

Establishing shot of the Ashford Home, sun shines down on it. Birds chirp in the nearby trees.

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

Emily lays on the bed, where we left her in the last episode.

A door slams from somewhere in the Home, as Emily jerks awake. Slowly as confusion sets in, she sits up. Takes in the morning sunlight, and --

EMILY  
(to herself)  
Shannon.

Emily SPRINGS to her feet and heads out of the room.

**INT. ASHFORD HOME, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

MARTY stands at the fridge. Feeling the refreshing cold air as he looks through the fridge.

Emily runs into the room, looking around wildly.

MARTY  
Hey, kiddo. I'm not sure what to make, are you in the mood for Waffles or French Toast?

EMILY  
Mom, where's mom?

MARTY  
You know, I don't know. She was gone when I woke up.  
(beat)  
Must have had to get an early start at the office.

EMILY  
She toke Shannon, Dad.

MARTY  
What?  
(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY (CONT'D)

Why on earth would she do that?

(beat)

What would she want with a sixteen  
year old?

Emily realizes her dad has no idea. She considers, turns to him, as he closes the fridge door, and worry flashes across his expression.

EMILY

We need to talk.

FADE TO:

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

Marty sits at the table. Reeling from the information he's been given. He leans back in his chair. Folds his arm across his chest.

MARTY

I knew your mom was a witch, but  
she couldn't take a kid.

(beat)

She wouldn't.

Emily leans across the table. Her eyes filled with concern for her friend.

EMILY

Dad.

MARTY

The Mines, she'd take her there.

Emily stands to her feet she begins to make her way out,  
before --

MARTY (CONT'D)

Where do you think you're going?

EMILY

The mines.

MARTY

You're sixteen. You aren't going  
anywhere.

(beat)

We need to call the Sheriff.

**EXT. WOODS, CLEARING TO THE MINES - LATER**

A wooden gate is shut in front of a man made hole in the wall that leads into the old abandoned mines. An old structure, it was once a bustling location for the town, but nowadays. It's usually empty.

PULL back, gravel, dirt, and a few metres from the wooden gate. We meet DEPUTY DAWN BLAKE (Late 20's), she's stubborn, tough. A soldier. She wields a shotgun, as she walks back and forth.

ABBY MADDOX exits the path in the woods that leads to the mines. Blake notices, and stops, approaches the Sheriff.

DEPUTY BLAKE

Sorry, Sheriff. I can't let you through. Area's off limits.

ABBY

Blake, the hell are you doing?

(beat)

I didn't authorize this area to be closed.

DEPUTY BLAKE

I'm not following your orders, Sheriff.

ABBY

Whose orders are you following?

VIOLET (O.S.)

Mine.

The gate is now open, as Violet steps out onto the gravel. Stands a few feet behind Blake, who keeps her place.

ABBY

(confused)

What the hell is this?

VIOLET

Above your pay grade, Sheriff.

ABBY

I'm looking for Shannon Blackwell.

(beat)

She in there?

VIOLET

That's need to know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Abby turns to Blake, a stern look in her eyes.

ABBY

Get out of my way, Deputy.

Slowly Abby reaches for her holster, as sincerity flashes in Blake's eyes.

DEPUTY BLAKE

I wish I could, mame.

She reaches up, grabbing the Deputy's badge on her jacket. Unclips it from the jacket, and tosses it onto the gravel.

Abby looks down at it. Looks back up at Blake.

ABBY

You don't have to do this, Dawn.

DEPUTY BLAKE

I'm sorry, I can't let you through.

Abby looks as two witches in blue robes exit from the mine. Suddenly a light flashes, between Abby and Blake, a wall. Abby reaches out, as we see a shimmer of energy. It's a magical barrier.

VIOLET

As I said, no one get's through.

Abby looks from Violet, back at Blake once more. Sighs, defeated.

ABBY

This isn't over, Violet.

VIOLET

No, I expect this is just the beginning.

(beat)

Good day, Sheriff.

Violet turns, as Abby throws one last look at Blake, and makes turns to leave herself.

**INT. MINES, CELL - DAY**

The single light swings back and forth, sending light around the small stone cell, as Shannon, still laying on her back, shivers looking up at the blinding light. Dante steps in her line of sight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANTE

Get up.

Shannon scoffs, looks away. Weak, as her eyes flutter closed.

SHANNON

(dismissive)

You aren't real.

(beat)

You're dead.

DANTE

Maybe I am, but I'm still here my  
sweet baby girl.

He throws a look towards the door. Holds out a hand to it.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Don't you feel the energy. The  
Witches, what they've tapped into  
it's... old.

SHANNON

I'm dying. I don't know what I  
feel.

Dante laughs. Shannon shivers.

DANTE

Aren't you Shannon Blackwell?

(beat)

The Immortal Werewolf?

(beat)

Now get up. Don't you have work to  
do?

And as Shannon let's out a violent cough. Tears begin to fall  
from her tired eyes.

**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION, SHERIFF'S OFFICE - LATER**

The blue blinds close shut, as we PULL back and see Abby, as  
she turns to the small office.

ABBY

Thank you for coming, I didn't  
really know who else we could  
trust.

We YANK around and we see MATT, JUSTIN, Emily, and Marty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Justin and Matt sit on a small two person love seat, while Emily stands by the desk next to her father.

ABBY (CONT'D)

You all know about Shannon, and what she is.

(beat)

If we want her back, safely. We'll need to work together.

(beat, to Justin)

I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner.

JUSTIN

It's fine mom, I get it. You were just trying to protect me, right?

ABBY

I didn't want you involved in this, I mean, you're all just kids.

Marty looks at Emily and steps forward.

MARTY

From what Emily told me, these kids have more experience fighting these things than we do.

Emily smiles at her father.

MATT

What happened, Sheriff?

**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION, BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS**

In the Bullpen at his desk, we see DAVID, he keeps his eyes on the office. Clearly confused by what's going on.

ANGLE: FIGURES'S POV - A person enters the bullpen, makes their way past a few officers, and walks up to David, who keeps his gaze on the Sheriff's office the whole time.

BACK ON DAVID.

WOMAN

Excuse me, Deputy. I'm looking to speak with the Sheriff.

DAVID

Sorry, but the Sheriff's in a --

David turns and sees ISOBEL. Who stands smiling down at David. Her eyes narrow on the deputy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  ISOBEL  
          ... It's important.

David nods, slowly RISES to his feet.

**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION, SHERIFF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

BACK where we left them, Matt stands to his feet.

                  MATT  
          If the witches put up some --  
          Witchy force field.  
                  (beat)  
          How the hell are we supposed to get  
          past it.

A knock comes to the door, and it's opened.

                  ABBY  
          I told you not to --

                  DAVID  
          Isobel Blackwell is here to see  
          you.

Isobel pushes David aside, enters into the office. David closes the door, and from everyone's shocked looks, as Isobel smiles at the people in the room.

                  ISOBEL  
          I guess my invite to the group  
          meeting got lost in the mail.

She grins wider, and from everyone's stunned looks, we --

                                  BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

ACT TWO**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION, SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY**

Back where we left them, all still shocked by Isobel's arrival.

Slowly she makes her way over to the couch, and takes a seat next to Justin. Winks at him. Turns back to the group.

ABBY

You have some nerve.

Abby reaches for her holster, but Isobel quick, she grabs Justin and shoves his face into her lap, pulls down the back of his shirt, exposing the back of his throat, and flashes her fangs with a hiss.

ISOBEL

Careful, Sheriff. You know that thing won't kill me.

Abby looks down at her son, held down by Isobel, and slowly lifts her hands up. Isobel flings Justin back up, as he begins to rub the back of his neck. She looks over at him.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Sorry about that.

MATT

What do you want, Isobel?

She turns to him, as Marty, protectively pulls Matt closer to him.

ISOBEL

Always getting right to the point.

(beat)

My sister.

(beat)

I need your help, I'm taking it that's what your little meeting's for?

EMILY

Why would you want to help your sister.

MARTY

(don't talk to her)

Emily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY

We've dealt with her before, Dad.

Isobel throws Marty a flirty smile.

ISOBEL

(playful)

Yeah, Daddy.

He frowns in disgust, as Emily steps out in front of him.

EMILY

No games, Isobel.

ISOBEL

Fine. I need her for my plan to work. My plan can't work, if she's dead.

(beat)

If your mother finds a way to make her mortal again, she'll be able to kill her.

MARTY

Maybe it's for the best, if you're planning to use her for something that I can only assume is, evil.

Isobel rolls her eyes.

ISOBEL

If I tell you what's to come, you'd never believe me.

Her eyes find Emily and focus on her. She smirks.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

But from what I've heard they'll believe you.

And Isobel sighs.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Besides. Evil. Good. It's a relative isn't it? All that matters is what we want, and how far we're willing to go to get it.

(beat)

Today. We all want my sister saved from those Witches and Hunters. We need to work together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone shifts uncomfortably, as they throw each other glances. *Could she be right?*

EMILY

Well it's going to be impossible to get in since they put up a force field to keep anyone out.

ISOBEL

Course they did, Witch 101.

MATT

So you'd know how to get around it?

ISOBEL

Not around.

Justin eyes open wide as he realizes.

JUSTIN

Under it.

(Beat)

You plan on using the Tunnels.

MATT

Tunnels?

MARTY

Of course.

Isobel throws Justin a smile.

ISOBEL

You're a smart kid.

(beat, back to the group)

Even when combining their magic, the field would have a radius. I doubt they'd be able to extend it all that deep. Maybe a few yards, at most.

MATT

Again, what tunnels are you talking about?

MARTY

When the miners first dug their way underground, they had to dig ways out.

(beat)

A few passages extended out into the town. Buildings were built over them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ISOBEL

I know just the spot. I'll be able to get down there, but I'll need some of you to keep mother dearest distracted, while I look around for my sister.

All eyes begin to fall on, Marty and Emily. They realize.

MARTY

Yeah okay. I'll go and talk to her.

ABBY

I have to stay here.

Abby looks at Justin.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Stay safe.

Justin manages a kind smile, you got it. Isobel, throws Justin a look of her own.

ISOBEL

Guess you're with me cutie.

She makes her way out, as Matt and Justin follow her out, with one last look over at Emily before they go.

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

**EXT. CABIN, WOODS - NIGHT**

TITLE OVER:

**BEACON HALLOWS, 1798**

Flames engulf the wooden cabin, as it burns to ground.

We PULL BACK, and we see Isobel, she stands watching the cabin burn. The place she hated the most in life, gone.

We PAN AROUND her, as we see the flames in her dark eyes. Blood covers her bottom lip, as she stares into the flames.

SHANNON (O.S.)

How could you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PULL BACK WIDER as we see SHANNON in her gown, tears well in her eyes as she sits on the cold grass as she watches her home, burn.

                  ISOBEL  
 Arthur, he did it.  
                   (beat)  
 He actually did it.

She looks down at her hands, clenches them. She can feel the power. She's different.

                  ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
 We can save you, Shannon. Save you  
 from this pain.  
                   (beat)  
 Give you immortality.

Isobel's eyes turn a dark red, almost black, as the veins around her eyes begin grow, as her fangs extend. She's a Vampire now.

                  ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
 We need to burn our ties to the  
 human world so we can finally Be  
 free of them.

                  SHANNON  
 I don't want to be free of them.

Isobel approaches Shannon, and picks her up off the ground, grabs her shoulders tight.

                  ISOBEL  
 Your scared. I understand, but it  
 only hurts for a moment, and than  
 you'll be able to be with me  
 forever.  
                   (beat)  
Always.

                  SHANNON  
 You've killed so many people,  
 sister.  
                   (beat)  
 I don't want to be like you.  
                   (beat)  
 A monster.

These words hit Isobel like a ton of bricks, as he let's her sisters shoulders go, and takes a few steps back, and listens to the sound of the raging fire behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ISOBEL

You think me a monster, sister?

Her eyes tighten, a look of hatred growing in her eyes.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

I gave up my life for you.

(beat)

To care for you, so father could work. I finally after so long, found away to stop you from becoming ill. To live a real life, and you think I'm a monster?

SHANNON

But you've killed many people since you became this -- Thing. This hunger you have for violence, for blood. It isn't naturally.

For a moment we see a hint of regret in Isobel's eyes, but it fades as her eyes fill with resolve. In this moment, the bond these two have shared, is shattered.

ISOBEL

You want a monster. I'll spend the rest of your pathetic life showing you, a real monster.

(beat)

Goodbye sister.

And she speeds off into the night, as Shannon crumbles back onto the cold damp grass, she watches the flames consume the only home she's ever known.

**INT. MINES, CELL - DAY**

Shannon's eyes SNAP open, as she finds herself back in the cell. Glances over at Dante who stands at the door, peering out between the iron bars.

DANTE

You weren't strong enough as a human to stop her. To save our family.

(beat)

You were born to have a short, painful life, and yet you lived longer than most of us.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANTE (CONT'D)

(beat)

You were born to be weak.

PAN towards the door as it's YANKED open, and light floods into the room, Dante vanishes, as BEN and his HUNTER -- Let's call him -- AARON, walks into the room.

BEN

I'm supposed to be here to bring you food, but you being immortal and all, I figure you probably don't need it for awhile.

He drops the plate as it shatters against the stone floor. Shannon looks over it.

BEN (CONT'D)

So we figured instead, we wanted to see just how immortal you are?

(beat)

Let's test that.

Ben motions for Aaron to take Shannon, they grab her, lifting her up, but she's too weak to walk, and they drag her from the room.

**INT. MINES, TORTURE ROOM - DAY**

Ben and Aaron drag Shannon into another room, here we see a wooden chair. Which has metal clamps on it, jumper cables that are plugged into a small generator.

The boys drop Shannon into the chair, she struggles against them but the poison makes her weak. The two manage to close the metal clamps. Trapping her.

BEN

Now, let's see what electricity does to an immortal.

He approaches the generator, a helpless Shannon can only watch, as he turns up the power, and the jumper cables crackle with power, and Shannon let's out a HOWL of pain, and Ben and Aaron can't help but laugh at her pain.

**INT. BHHS, BASEMENT, CORRIDOR - DAY**

Isobel leads Matt and Justin down a long corridor. Isobel stops and Matt nearly walks into her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  ISOBEL  
Do you feel that.

She turns towards a File cabinet. Grabs it, and YANKS it from the wall, revealing a hole. Behind it, stone steps leading down into darkness.

Matt pulls out a flashlight from his pocket. Clicks it on, and makes his way down.

                  ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
We're close.

Isobel follows, and with an uncertain sigh, Justin follows after her.

**INT. TUNNEL, CORRIDOR - DAY**

We follow the three as they make their way down the steps.

                  MATT  
How far does this tunnel go?

                  ISOBEL  
Shouldn't be much further. The air is getting heavy.

                  JUSTIN  
Great... You know I never did well in climbing class.

                  ISOBEL  
Relax, going down is way easier than going up.

Matt points his flashlight, as he see the tunnel open up.

**INT. TUNNEL, SHAFT - CONTINUOUS**

The steps lead down to a large cavern in the ground. A man made mine shaft. We see an old rope that drops down deep into the abyss below.

                  ISOBEL  
This is how the workers got their food and water.

Matt looks down, as Justin rounds the edges.

                  JUSTIN  
This is gonna suck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Isobel looks up at Justin and Matt. Throws them a look of concern. Matt throws Justin a rope. He let's it descend into the cavern.

                  ISOBEL  
                  Don't disappoint me.

And she jumps down, into the darkness.

                  JUSTIN  
                  Isobel!?

                  MATT  
                  She'll be fine. Vampire, remember?

Justin nods. Matt sticks in a metal climbing pole, and with a hammer bangs it in. It needs to be secure.

                  MATT (CONT'D)  
                  You ready?

Justin nods, as he ties the rope around his waist. Tight, with a few nervous huffs, he begins his way down. Slow and steady, and with another bang as Matt sticks the second climbing anchor into the wall.

**EXT. WOODS, CLEARING TO THE MINES - DAY**

Emily and Marty approach Deputy Blake, as she looks over at them.

                  DEPUTY BLAKE  
                  Sorry, I can't let you through.

                  MARTY  
                  My family owns these mines.

                  DEPUTY BLAKE  
                  Well technically they're property  
                  of the town of Beacon Hallows.

                  MARTY  
                  (frustrated)  
                  Blake, I swear to god, if you don't  
                  let me speak to my wife, I --

                  VIOLET  
                  Let them through.

Violet stands behind the wooden gate, as it begins to open. Marty and Emily throw each other a surprised look, as Blake nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steps aside, and Emily approaches the field, but nothing happens. A quick look back at her father, and the two head towards the gate.

**INT. MINES, THE ARCHIVES - DAY**

A large room, filled with wooden shelves that line the walls of the stone room.

On one side of the wall -- shelves filled the books, tomes, and scrolls.

On the other end, we see many of the towns artifacts, but we'll learn about these later.

IT'S A LIBRARY, and at the center of it, a large stone circular table, several chairs have been placed around the table.

Violet leads Emily and Marty into the room. Turns back to them. They look around, stunned.

EMILY

What is this place.

VIOLET

We call it, the Archives. It's where we've stored all the information we've gathered about the supernatural -- Werewolves, Vampires, spells, and information on the town related to monsters.

(beat)

It's also something of a battle room.

She runs a hand over the stone circular table.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Like Arthur and his knights gathered around their roundtable to battle their dragons, so do we plan to use this room to make our stand against the darkness that threatens our world.

MARTY

How could we have been married so long and I feel like I don't know you at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Violet looks up at her husband, his words sting, but it's understandable.

VIOLET

I'm sorry I couldn't share all this  
with you.

(beat, smiles)

I guess you guys have some  
questions.

And as Marty and Emily throw each other one more look, *where do we begin?*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. MINES, SHAFT (BOTTOM) - DAY**

Matt's feet land on gravel, as wind howl's down the tunnel.

A second later and a rope is heard snapping above, a scream, as Justin hits the ground with a thud, a groan, as he rolls onto his back.

JUSTIN

Oww..

MATT

Oh, come on. Wasn't even that far.

Justin lifts his arms, and squeezes his hands into fists.

JUSTIN

My hands are killing me.

MATT

Let's go.

Matt points his flashlight down the tunnel, as he holds out his hand, helping Justin onto his feet. Another groan, and the two make their way down into the tunnel.

**INT. MINES, TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS**

Lead by flashlights, the boys make their way down the tunnel. Though every few feet there are lights connected to each other, that cast a small shimmer of light below, it isn't much, and the flashlight helps guide the way.

Matt stops as he spots something huddled against the stone wall, and approaches, a pile of clothes? He pulls them, and a body reveals itself. Matt and Justin jump back. *Terrified.*

This is GREG NEWMAN, a man in his late 50's, he wears a trucker hat, flannel, and jeans. His neck is covered in a thick red blood, and his eyes stare lifelessly up at the boys.

Matt stands shocked, but slowly, he kneels down, over the man and with his hand gently lowers the man's eyes.

MATT

Do you think it was Isobel?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUSTIN

I mean look at his neck, who else  
would have...

ISOBEL (O.S.)

Casualty of war.

Matt and Justin look down the tunnel as Isobel advances, her  
bottom lip covered in blood. She looks down at him.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

He made his choice. I made mine.  
(beat, looks at the boys)  
You'll have to make yours.

Isobel bends down, kicks the body, and reveals a REVOLVER.  
She picks it up, looks at Matt.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

And when you do you'll hate  
yourself at first, but try not to  
beat yourself up to long.  
(beat)  
This life. There's a reason it  
isn't for everyone.

She thrusts the gun at his chest, hard enough it causes him  
to stumble backwards, but he grabs it, and it examines it for  
a long moment.

She turns her back, and starts down the tunnel, determination  
flaring in her eyes.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

Let's go get my sister.

Matt shoves the gun into the back of his pants, and starts  
off after her, after a moment's consideration, one more look  
back the other way, and Justin follows.

**INT. MINES, THE ARCHIVES - DAY**

Violet now sits on one of the chairs, and Marty and Emily  
stand at the other end, nearest the door. Marty places his  
hands on the back of the chair.

MARTY

Why are you doing this?  
(beat)  
She's just a girl. Let her go and  
we can talk about this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VIOLET

There's nothing to discuss, Marty.

(beat)

The ancestors they've come to you,  
told you to guide the light. The  
girl?

Emily nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Than we must kill her.

EMILY

Mom, no.

VIOLET

The ancestors only come to those  
whom they demand a sacrifice. I  
won't let you be another casualty  
in this war.

(beat)

Our daughter. Our baby, she'll die.  
If we don't take a stand here and  
now.

Marty hesitates, something to think about. Emily steps forward. Places a hand on her father's hand. He looks from it and up at her brown eyes. Melts.

EMILY

Nothing is going to happen Dad.  
Whatever comes our way, we'll fight  
it.

Emily turns to her father, her eyes plead with him.

EMILY (CONT'D)

We do the right thing.

Marty turns his attention back on his wife. His hand grips his daughters.

MARTY

We aren't killers. You're supposed  
to protect this town.

VIOLET

(to Emily)

And she'll burn it to the ground,  
taking this family with her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTY

Do you hear yourself!?

(beat)

When did you get so cavalier about killing.

VIOLET

And when did you become so weak?

Violet eyes flash with anger, as she trains them on her daughter.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You already know that the women of  
are family are special.

Emily throws a look towards her father, but doesn't actually look at him, and ever so slightly she nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Don't be ashamed, you're so strong,  
and you have the potential to  
become so much stronger.

She rounds the table, and places her hands on her daughter's shoulders. Firm, begging her to understand.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

We aren't just witches, honey.  
We're supposed to protect this  
town, we're guardians protecting  
the weak from the dark forces that  
wish them harm.

(beat)

It's us or them, and it always has  
been.

Emily lifts up her hands, shoving her mother's off her shoulders, and steps back.

EMILY

I know that there's real evil out  
there, now. I do. We have to fight  
if we want to survive, but they  
aren't all monsters, they're  
victims of magic who still try and  
do the right thing, and as long as  
they try, shouldn't we try for  
them?

Emily looks at the disgust on Violet's face, and turns to her father, who beams down at her, a proud father.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MARTY

Like we said, we want the girl.

Marty turns to head towards the wooden door, as Violet bows her head, resigned. But she quickly looks up and stretches out her hand.

Marty stops, goes pale, as he clutches his chest. Begins to stumble, as he collapses onto his knees. Emily kneels next to her father.

EMILY

Dad? What's wrong?

MARTY

My -- My heart.

VIOLET

I'm sorry, but we can't afford to be weak. Not if we want to save everything we've built.

She tightens her fingers. Marty falls onto his back in a scream of pain, and Emily dives next to her father in tears.

EMILY

Dad! Daddy?  
(beat, to Violet)  
Stop. Don't do this, please.

Violet approaches her husband, her hand still outstretched. She has no intention of stopping, her eyes well up, but no tears.

VIOLET

I promise, I'll raise her to be strong.

EMILY

No, don't!?

Emily rises to her feet. Raises a hand towards her mother, and suddenly her necklace snaps from around her neck and flies to Violet's hand.

VIOLET

I'm sorry but I don't have a choice. I --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

And suddenly in a blur, Isobel, speeds into the room. Slamming Violet against the stone wall, pinning her against it, her hand wrapped against her throat so tight blood trickles down her neck.

Isobel's eyes flash red, as she let's out a HISS.

On the ground, Marty takes a violent breath, as Emily sobs in relief.

EMILY

Are you okay?

MARTY

That, was -- I thought that was it.

Emily slowly helps, Marty to his feet, as he holds himself up against the chair. Emily turns to Isobel and Violet.

EMILY

Isobel. Please -- I know what she's done, but I can't lose either of my parents.

Isobel considers... A flash of hatred in her eyes, but they soften for only a moment, as she turns back to Violet.

ISOBEL

I killed my parents. Burned down my home, all because it's what I thought I had to do. I destroyed my family.

And with a yell, she tosses Violet across the room, she slams into a bookshelf, and it topples over, hitting the ground and Violet falls onto the stone cold ground.

Marty hesitates, as he debates rushing to his wife's side, but as he clutches his chest, everything she's just done comes rushing back. He hesitates, and Isobel notices.

ISOBEL (CONT'D)

She's alive. Now, Let's go.

With one last look back at Violet, Isobel turns and exits, and Emily helps her father as they stumble out of the room.

**EXT. MINES, ENTRANCE - DAY**

BACK up on the surface. Blake continues to hold her guard, as Abby approaches once more. Blake rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

I thought I told you, I can't let  
you past, Sheriff.

Abby walks over, stands a few feet away. Smiles.

ABBY

Let's see about that, Blake.

Holds her own ground, as Blake looks at her oddly.

**INT. MINES, TORTURE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Shannon's head hangs, her blond hair is dirty, and covered in  
her own blood, as she looks down at the gravel. She's soar,  
beaten down, weak. She can't take much more.

Her eyes struggle to stay open, as a figure circles around  
behind her. Kneels down to her face level.

DANTE

You were born to die. Yet you're  
still here. Hundreds of years  
later. Why?

**EXT. CABIN, WOODS - NIGHT**

On the ground, covered in tears and sut, Shannon watches as  
her family home burn to the ground. Full of despair.

Slowly she stumbles onto her feet. Her eyes burn red from the  
fire she looks into.

DANTE (O.S.)

What did you want that night?  
Staring into the embers of the  
fire?

Shannon begins towards the warm embrace of the flames.

SHANNON (O.S.)

I wanted --

**INT. MINES, TORTURE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Back in the chair. She shakes her head meekly. Opens her  
eyes, tightens her fist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

-- To die.

Ben frowns in confusion. He holds a machete in his hand. His knuckles are bruised and bloodied.

BEN

You want to what?

A tear falls down her face as she looks up to him.

SHANNON

(pleading)

I'm ready to die.

Ben looks down at the machete in his hand, looks over at Aaron who smiles.

AARON

You giving up already, blondie?

Shannon's eyes flicker closed, she's had enough.

BEN

Well you heard the lady.

Ben yanks Shannon's head back, he raises his arm. When she breaks her left arm free from the strap, extends her claws and slashes at Ben's throat he stumbles backwards, and Aaron quickly grabs his friend as he stumbles.

AARON

Oh shit.

He grabs the machete from the ground and prepares to decapitate Shannon, as she growls, when --

MATT

Don't!

Matt's cry distracts Aaron as he turns to them confused for a moment but his eyes find Ben who gargles on his own blood.

He raises the machete again ready to bring it down on Shannon, but Matt fires at Aaron hitting him square in the chest.

He falls backwards, clutches at his chest. He slides against the wall and hits the ground, before his eyes flicker shut.

Matt stands horrified at what he's done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The barrel of Matt's revolver smokes, as he lowers the gun. He freezes in place, as Justin rushes over to Shannon quickly begins to un-do her strap. She slumps onto the ground, Justin kneels next to her.

JUSTIN

You okay?

SHANNON

I --

She looks up at Matt who remains in place. Shocked at what he's done.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

You... you didn't have a choice it was us or him.

Justin helps Shannon onto her feet, she looks down at Ben who still eyes look back up at her. And as she turns to Aaron, we see he's on his feet once more.

He let's out a vengeful scream as he brings the machete down on the two friends. Quickly Shannon shoves Justin to the ground, and plunges her hand forward into Aaron's chest. Squeezes inside and in one motion yanks out his heart. He immediately crumbles to the ground. She drops the heart onto the ground.

She looks down at the horror of what she's done, over at Justin and Matt who look on at her shocked, and she collapse onto the ground once more, her surge of adrenaline passing.

Isobel and Emily run into the room, looking around at the chaos.

EMILY

You guys okay?

A hefty breath, as Justin shrugs. Emily looks to Matt who can't peel his eyes from the death.

Isobel rushes over to Shannon, rolling her onto her back. Isobel Extends her fangs, and bites into her own arm, draws blood, and puts it over Shannon's mouth.

EMILY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

                  ISOBEL  
Vampire blood. It cures aconite  
poisoning.

                  JUSTIN  
For real?

                  ISOBEL  
You'll find that when it comes to  
magic, everything has a balance.

Shannon lets out a long breath, looks like she's breathing easier, as Isobel sighs in relief. Looks from the bodies on the ground and back up at the boys.

                  ISOBEL (CONT'D)  
I told you'd have to choose. They  
wouldn't have hesitated to kill you  
all.

She grabs Shannon from the ground, and pulls her to her feet. Matt and Justin each put an arm over their heads and begin to carry her out.

Isobel begins to follow as a hand reaches out grabbing her by the leg. She stops and looks down to see Ben is still alive. He gasps in pain.

                  BEN  
Please... Kill... me.

Isobel can't help but plaster on a wicked grin, her eyes glow red and she lunges downwards, she's going to enjoy this.

**EXT. MINES, ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER**

The old wooden elevator comes to a stop, as the protective wooden bars lift, and Marty exits the mine, looking at one of the cloaked witches.

                  MARTY  
Sorry, guys.

And WHAM, with one punch Marty lays into one of the cloaked witches, they fly backwards onto their asses. The field around the shield around the mine flickers.

The remaining Witch turns to Marty, raises his hand towards him. But Marty is quicker and grabs the witch into a choke hold, and squeezes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY (CONT'D)

Can't chant, if you can't breath.

That does it. The field around the mines, falls, Marty slowly drops the witch onto the ground, he's out cold.

Blake realizing what's happened, SPINS around to face the Sheriff, but it's too late a fist is already flying at her face, and WHAM! It collides, and Blake goes down, as Abby steps past the barrier.

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

**EXT. MINES, ENTRANCE - LATER**

The wooden gate LIFTS up once more as Emily and Isobel exit, and Matt and Justin together carry out Shannon.

Emily rushes to her father, and give him a warm hug.

MARTY

Thank god.

EMILY

I told you, I'd be fine.

(beat)

We need to get her somewhere safe.

Suddenly Abby pulls out her gun, and points it right at Isobel.

ISOBEL

Come on, Sheriff. You're smarter than that. You know guns can't kill me.

ABBY

No, that's why this gun is fitted with Wooden bullets.

Isobel's usual smile flickers, as she stares down the sheriff.

ISOBEL

I helped you, today.

ABBY

(shaking)

You killed my father.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  ISOBEL  
Okay, Sheriff.

                  ABBY  
          (matter of fact)  
Next time I see you. I'll kill you.

And that winning smile returns once more.

                  ISOBEL  
Wouldn't want it any other way.  
          (beat, looks to Shannon)  
Guess the family reunion will have  
to wait a bit longer little sister.

And Isobel SPEEDS into the woods, as Abby lowers the gun.

                  JUSTIN  
Wooden bullet's, nice.

                  ABBY  
There's no such thing. I was  
bluffing.  
          (beat, off impressed  
          looks)  
Let's get the hell out here.

And as Justin and Matt begin to help Shannon towards the  
police jeep, Marty moves to help the teenagers, and all we  
have left to do is --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. MINES, THE ARCHIVES - DAY**

Violet lays on the ground. She's still out cold, until, a hand reaches down. Shakes her awake.

BLAKE

Violet?

Violet groans, as she opens her eyes. Looks around at the broken shelf she was rested upon, the scattered books.

VIOLET

What happened?

A moment as she collects herself and she remembers.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Where's the wolf?

BLAKE

They got away. I'm sorry.

Violet stands to her feet, stumbles, Blake reaches out for her.

VIOLET

Damn it!

MAN

You had one job.

Violet and Blake turn to the door, and see David standing in the doorway. He looks pissed.

DAVID

You couldn't even kill one werewolf.

VIOLET

An immortal werewolf.

DAVID

You said you could make her mortal.

VIOLET

I underestimated them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

No, you got caught up with your own family drama.

Violet throws Blake a look, she told him. Blake looks down at the ground.

BLAKE

I'm sorry.

VIOLET

The whole reason I agreed to work with you is to protect my daughter.

DAVID

But our mission is far greater than any one child.

VIOLET

Do you mean to tell me if it was Matt you'd be so ready to make sacrifices?

DAVID

Sacrifices? Because of you, I lost two good men.

VIOLET

They were gun wielding jack-asses, more into torture porn than protecting this town.

David looks away. Violet sighs, and approaches David, places a hand on his face. It's motherly, warm.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Next time, we'll be ready for them.

A moment. He slowly nods.

DAVID

Fine.

BLAKE

Do you want us to re-acquire the Wolf?

David shakes his head. Looks over at her.

DAVID

No, we need to rebuild our forces.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVID (CONT'D)

We need soldiers, not just guns for hire. That much is clear.

With one last cold look at Violet, he turns and exits, Blake follows. Leaving Violet alone in her failure. In her sacrifice. *Will her family ever understand? Questions for later.*

**INT. BLACKWELL MANOR, BACK DECK - NIGHT**

We come to find Abby, her Sheriff's uniform is unbuttoned, and we can see her white shirt underneath. She sits alone, looking up at the stars.

The glass door slides open, and Marty steps onto the deck, and he hands Abby a cold beer. She cracks it open and takes a long sip from it. Marty watches her for a moment --

MARTY

You good?

Abby shakes her head. Tears well in her eyes.

ABBY

She killed my father. I swore I'd get my revenge on him, and I just -- I just let her walk away.

Another long sip of her beer.

MARTY

What were you supposed to do, Abby?

ABBY

(without hesitation)  
Kill the bitch.

MARTY

She's a vampire. She would have killed us, and the kids.  
(beat)  
You made the right call.

Marty leans against the railing of the deck, as Abby thinks about *"the right call"*.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Trust me, there's a difference between what's right, and what's easy.  
(beat, a sip of his beer)  
I wish Violet got that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY

I think we need something stronger  
than beer.

Abby heads back inside, leaving Marty thinking about his wife.

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

POV: eyes flicker open, as they look towards the window. A cool breeze blows into the room, a look to the left, and we see Matt and Justin. The look down at her smiling.

ON SHANNON, she lays in bed, color has already begun to return to her face. She looks better, still weak, but she's recovering.

Shannon looks to the right of her, as we DROP down to reveal, Emily sitting by her side.

EMILY

How are you feeling?

SHANNON

Better.

Looks over at Matt and Justin.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

You two saved me.

MATT

We had help.

SHANNON

Isobel. I remember.

Justin's nods, as Matt takes a few steps closer, and Shannon moves to sit up, but winces in pain. Emily places a gentle hand on her shoulder.

EMILY

Easy, your healing has finally  
kicked in, but it'll take a few  
hours until your on your feet.

JUSTIN

Your strong to make it through all  
that.

Shannon smiles, thinking back on her fathers words.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

I wasn't alone.

(beat, thinks)

There was something about being  
down there.

Confused looks all around, as Shannon frowns.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Ever get to close to a magnet, and  
you can feel it pulling you closer?

(beat)

There was something down there, and  
I think - it was calling to me.

Shannon looks around at her friends, and can see the cracks  
in her friends smiles. It's been a hard day for them. People  
have died, and it weighs on those who didn't.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

I know you all sacrificed a lot to  
come save me.

(beat)

These hunters. They don't care who  
they hurt, they want all monsters  
dead, at any cost. It won't be the  
last time you'll have to watch  
someone die.

JUSTIN

I know what we did, we did because  
we had too, but...

Justin can't bring himself to say it, as Shannon frowns.

CUE MUSIC: **HANDS OF TIME - BY RACHEL DIGGS. Start time 2:05**

SHANNON

What?

Nothing, Matt looks over.

MATT

Isobel, she... really enjoyed it.

SHANNON

She's not my Isobel. Vampire's  
they're different.

(beat)

They have no soul, no remorse, and  
they don't care about anything but  
what they want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Eyes hit the floor around the room, as the gang take in Shannon's words. Consider.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

(tearing up)

My sister died a long time ago. I wish I'd realized that sooner.

EMILY

But she helped us save you today.

SHANNON

Because she needs me for something.

(beat)

I don't know what, but it can't be good.

The team looks uneasy, as they think on it. *What does Isobel really want?*

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Either way, I think it's time for us to finally come to face to face.

And she begins to think on what she'll finally say to her sister.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A small clearing. It looks rather familiar.

A few pillars come into focus, around a burned down house. This is where the old Blackwell cabin once stood. Where everything began.

This is all that remains.

She steps out of the woods, her blond hair, blowing from behind her, as she can't help but remember what once stood here, what she one stood for.

**I/E. CABIN REMAINS, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

An old, single bed, despite most of the burned down house this bed remains, but it's dirty, covered in leaves and plant life. Rotted, by the hands of time.

Isobel approaches it, and can't help but think back:

**INT. CABIN, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

*Light shines in through the open window, as Shannon lays in that bed. She shivers, weak as the cold breeze hits her.*

*Isobel enters into the room. The sun casting an angelic glow on her, as she looks down lovingly at her sister.*

SHANNON (V.O.)

*Always?*

*A cough from Shannon, and Isobel once more feels the burden of being needed, no, of being depended upon.*

**I/E. CABIN REMAINS, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

Isobel shakes her feeling away, that was from another life.

She enters further into the room, her foot creaks, and her smile grows wider than usual, she kneels down, pulling up the rotted floorboard. YANKS it off, and tosses it to the side.

She reaches inside, and pulls from it a small metal red box. The top is slightly charred, as she removes the ash. She lifts the lid, which clicks open.

She pulls from it a few photos, and a small black journal. Opens it up, and we see on the front cover.

INSERT IMAGE: TWO sets of initials wrapped in a heart.

**A.M.** and **I.B.** - underneath, one word underlined: **Eternally**.

ISOBEL

Soon my love, we'll be together  
again.

Isobel closes the journal, and we see a photo a dark pastel photo.

It's of a man, he has dark eyes, short well kept hair, he's dressed in a suit, he's a respected man. One we'll get to know very soon.

We PULL back on her as she sits on the floor of her old home, putting together the final parts of her plan for her future.

END OF EPISODE