

argent

("the Girl and her Bow")

by
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Based on Allison Argent, Teen Wolf, and characters created by Jeff
Davis

argent

1.01: The Girl and her Bow

TEASER

FLASHES OF ALLISON ARGENT THROUGHOUT THE TEEN WOLF SERIES

ALLISON (V.O.)

My name is Allison Argent. I'm
eighteen years old. I was born
within Hunter Royalty, the Argents.
I lived in Beacon Hills and
protected those who could not
protect themselves. I've loved.
I've lost. I've protected.

EXT. BEACON HILLS - ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

We come in on ALLISON ARGENT shooting a bow and arrow and exploding the Oni in one go. As she pulls back she smiles slightly before turning and being stabbed. The sound goes away and Allison falls into the arms SCOTT MCCALL. The only sound heard is a loud scream.

ALLISON (V.O.)

But in the end, I lost myself, I
died protecting those I love. I
died in the arms of my first love.

Scott cries as he watches Allison's life fade away from her.

ALLISON (V.O.)

But my story is far from over.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - FRENCH QUARTER - STREETS - NIGHT

The streets of New Orleans are wet as rain pours down. A young woman, walks down the road, hood over head and heels splashing in the puddles. She looks around and keeps an eye out for anything that is wrong. Another hooded figure passes her and we finally get a good look at her face.

On on her right cheek and up to her eye is a scar from a werewolf. She then looks down at her hand and sees a note in it. She uncrumples the letter.

NOTE: The Ingredients are in place.

The woman lets out a small smirk and continues walking down the road. We come up upon a sign for "Queens Head Bar", loud jazz music coming in from the

CUT TO:

INT. QUEENS HEAD BAR - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

The bar is in full swing, everyone is having a good time. Couples are dancing the jazz band playing loudly on the stage. Sitting by the bar is TEDDY. He sips his bourbon and sighs softly. A woman, SERENA, walks over and leans against the bar.

SERENA

You're really here? On a night like this?

Teddy doesn't look at Serena.

TEDDY

It's a full moon, and I'm drowning in bourbon. And plus it's best to stay indoors, or the Chasseur's could get us.

SERENA

Believe me they're too afraid, they'll lose more numbers, and we gain more day by day.

Serena sighs a little.

SERENA (CONT'D)

You know the Chasseur's aren't our only problem. You know who just arrived in town...Mel.

Teddy's eyes widen and he looks over at Serena, setting down his glass.

TEDDY

Mel? The-?

SERENA

Yup, and they're hell bent on that curse.

TEDDY

If they break that curse then not only are the Hunters screwed but so are we!

Serena gets closer to him and sighs.

SERENA

Do you want this whole bar to converge and kill us? You know more Hunters are arriving from all corners of the Earth.

TEDDY

Lucky for us we just snap they're necks when they walk through the streets.

Serena sighs a little and looks at him.

SERENA

At least we don't have to deal with the Argents.

TEDDY

Rumor has it, they're coming back to town.

Serena squints her eyes at Teddy and takes a seat on the stool.

SERENA

The Argent Clan was killed two years ago...

TEDDY

You made sure to that.

SERENA

There are no more Argent's left in the Quarter, either I killed them or they fled.

TEDDY

Did you forget that there are more Argent's in France, there's a whole dynasty of them.

SERENA

Fine then I'll kill them all myself...

Teddy looks at her and sighs a bit, sipping more of his bourbon.

SERENA (CONT'D)

What? What aren't you telling me?

Teddy looks down.

TEDDY
You don't know of the plan do you?

SERENA
What plan?!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAFAYETTE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A circle of hooded figures stand around a coffin, on it are ingredients. One of them being Mountain ash. The circle chants in a different language. One of them, JAMIE GORDON, removes her hood. She takes a knife and then cuts her hand, allowing her blood to flow onto the coffin.

Jamie looks up at the camera and the torches around her burst up into flames and her eyes go black.

JAMI
Volver á vida (TRANSLATION: return
to life)

ABOVE SHOT of the circle of Emissaries. The coffin in the center of them. On top of the coffin lays the symbol of a silver bow and arrow. We push in on the symbol and then-

INT. ALLISON'S COFFIN - NIGHT

Allison lays inside of the coffin and then wakes up, gasping for breath. She looks around and bangs on the surroundings, gasping for air. She screams loudly and then--

BLACK OUT

ROLL CREDITS

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

CUT INTO:

INT. ALLISON'S COFFIN - NIGHT

Allison kicks at her coffin's walls, screaming loudly

ALLISON
HELP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

Tears pour out of Allison's eyes as she kicks and screams, desperately trying to get out of the coffin. The top then opens and a hand comes down, covering Allison's eyes. Allison stops screaming and falls back into slumber.

EXT. LAFAYETTE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Jamie stands over the open coffin, removing her hand from Allison's eyes and sighing softly. A man, CARSON, walks over and looks at Allison.

CARSON
Is that her?

JAMIE
That's Allison Argent. Now back to the land of the living.

CARSON
I'm still amazed the other Druids allowed you to do this.

JAMIE
They know it's for good reason. You need her and we need your loyalty to us. And for all you know, we may need her as well.

CARSON
And why is that?

JAMIE
It's best that you don't know too much. And I brought her back upon orders from your higher ups. Not the Immortals.

Carson takes out a knife and puts it at Jamie's throat

CARSON
Tell me why bringing Allison Argent back benefits you.
(MORE)

CARSON (CONT'D)

It can't just be for our own reasons, it seems like you have your own.

JAMIE

Slit my throat and you kill her, I bound the spell myself so if I die, she dies, the spell is broken.

(beat)

You won't do it...you don't have the guts.

She pushes Carson off of her.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You can take her to the Hideout, but be careful, where Allison was, it wasn't pretty. She won't be the same.

Carson looks at Jamie in confusion.

CARSON

Where she was?

JAMIE

You honestly think that after we die we just vanish into thin air, you know Chassuer, you need to brush up on your mythology of what happens when we leave our bodies for a better place.

Jamie then walks past Carson leaving him alone in the cemetery with an open casket and a girl laying inside. He walks over and gets a good look at Allison for the first time. He then reaches in and picks her up, carrying her out of the cemetery.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

A group of people sit around an arsenal of weapons and books. Among them is FELICITY. She sits on a broken car seat, adjusting her bow. In the center and around the room are barrels with fire burning inside of them.

The door to the hideout opens and Carson walks in, carrying the sleeping Allison. Felicity stands up, noticing what is in his arms.

FELICITY

Allison!

She runs over and touches her cousin's face, gently brushing the hair away from her face.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
It actually worked?

Carson nods once.

CARSON
They brought her back and now we have to hold up our end of the bargain.

Felicity looks up at him and sighs. She then walks away and walks towards her bag, picking up a dagger.

FELICITY
We bring back one of our own to add to the numbers and all they want back is a dagger?

CARSON
You know what that dagger can do.

FELICITY
Exactly why I don't want to give it up.

She puts the knife into her back pocket and sighs a little.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
You can put her in the other room where the other Hunters are, they can get her out of those funeral clothes.

Carson nods and starts to carry Allison over towards the infirmary.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Hey...

Carson turns back and looks at Felicity.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Thanks for doing this...

Carson just nods and carries Allison out of the room, leaving Felicity alone. A person then walks up behind Felicity and she turns to look at them. She then takes the knife from her back pocket and hands it to him.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 Take this to the Druids, make sure
 you don't come across any Immortals
 or Wolves on your way. Remain in
 the shadows.

The man walks out of the room and we push in on Felicity.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Allison lays in the bed, now wearing a grey tank top. Her hair is down now and she tosses and turns in the bed a little.

FLASHES OF ALLISON DYING. FLASHES OF DEMONS AND DARKNESS.

She then shoots up, covered in sweat, screaming loudly, over and over again. Finally before screaming

ALLISON
 (screaming)
 SCOTT!

Felicity comes running in and holds the screaming and kicking Allison steady.

FELICITY
 ALLISON! ALLISON! Pull it together!

She shakes Allison gently. Allison then gets out of it, breathing heavily. She looks up at Felicity with wide eyes.

ALLISON
 Felicity?

Felicity lets a sigh of relief and gives Allison a warm smile.

FELICITY
 Hey cousin...

Allison then leans in and hugs her tightly, shaking a little bit.

ALLISON
 Where am I?

FELICITY
 You're in New Orleans, across the
 river if you wanna be precise.

ALLISON
 New Orleans?
 (beat, she pulls back)
 How did I get here...last thing I
 remember, I was in Beacon Hill and-

FELICITY
 You died....

Allison looks at her.

ALLISON
 I-?

FELICITY
 You died. You were stabbed by an
 Oni. Believe me when your Dad told
 me I couldn't believe it. Allison
 Argent taken down by an Oni. I for
 sure thought it would be that Alpha
 you were dating-

ALLISON
 I saved them...please tell me I
 saved them.

Felicity lets out a breath and sighs.

FELICITY
 I don't know kiddo...I don't
 know...but I do know Beacon Hills
 is okay, for now.

ALLISON
 What about Lydia? And Scott? And
 Stiles and Issac and my Dad!?
 Where's my Dad?!

FELICITY
 Allison! Calm down, and breathe
 okay?

Allison stops to collect herself and then looks around the
 room.

ALLISON
 Where are we?

Felicity see's Allison's eyes wander and she sighs.

FELICITY
 Across the river in the abandoned
 warehouse. It's where the Clan
 gathers.

ALLISON

The Clan?

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Hunters now fill the room, filling up on weapons and gear. Attaching them to their persons. Allison walks along the side with Felicity.

FELICITY

Ever since you and your parents left, The Hunters haven't really fared well in the whole, protecting New Orleans. Bayou Pack came through the Quarter and their Alpha took it over, forcing us into exile.

ALLISON

So that's why you brought me back? To help take back New Orleans. What is this, a Supernatural Game of Thrones?

FELICITY

Sometimes I wish it were. And this isn't a fight for power, Allison. It's a fight for survival. The Supernaturals of the Quarter have basically taken over, the Druids, the Wolves, and the Immortals.

Allison stops and looks at Felicity and around the room, many of the Hunters taking a second to look at her before resuming their work .

ALLISON

What are the Immortals?

FELICITY

Ever heard of Vampires?

ALLISON

What teenage girl hasn't?

FELICITY

The Immortals are worse.

Felicity then opens a double door and--

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MEETING AREA - NIGHT

Surrounding a large round table are a group of Hunters, at the head of the table stands Carson. He looks up from piles of papers and then at Allison.

CARSON

Look who's alive and kicking.

Allison raises a brow.

ALLISON

I'm guessing that's supposed to be some kind of joke?

CARSON

Well you know me Argent.

ALLISON

Actually I don't.

The other Hunters surrounding the table laugh a little and Felicity walks around the table to talk to Carson.

CARSON

(whispering)

Does she remember?

FELICITY

I don't think so. It seems to be coming in through flashes and nightmares

(beat)

The last thing she remembers is that she died in the arms of her werewolf boyfriend and that she woke up.

CARSON

We need her to remember. To remember what she saw.

Allison watches them intently before a person walks up behind her, TARA, placing their hand on her shoulder. Allison jumps and turns towards Tara.

TARA

Woah, hey there, don't kill me. I'm friendly.

Allison takes a breath and then stumbles a little and Tara catches her.

TARA (CONT'D)
Hey, just take a breath. I can
imagine coming back from the dead
can be a little...exhausting.

Allison nods.

ALLISON
Yeah, I guess...Um, who are you?

TARA
Tara, Tara Henley. Hunter in
training. I just wanted to say,
what you did in Beacon Hills, it's
legendary. How you even changed the
code...it's legendary.

Allison raises a brow looking around the room for answers.

ALLISON
Changed the code? How did I change
the code?

Felicity and Carson exchange looks.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
How did I change the code?!

Everyone in the room goes silent.

CARSON
How long do you think you were
dead, Allison?

Allison looks at him.

ALLISON
About a couple days...

CARSON
Allison...you've been dead for a
year now.

Allison's eyes widen and on that we--

BLACK OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

CUT INTO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MEETING AREA - NIGHT

Allison sits at one of the chairs at the table, her fingers tapping rapidly on the wooden table. She looks up at Felicity and Carson.

ALLISON
One year? A whole year?

FELICITY
A year and a bit. You died in March
and it's the beginning of May now.

Allison looks down and sighs, running her fingers through her hair.

ALLISON
I want answers, I want to know, why
I'm here, and why you brought me
back.

CARSON
It's not that simple.

ALLISON
Then make it simple.

CARSON
You died, we brought you back, we
need your help.

ALLISON
The Immortals?

CARSON
How do you-

FELICITY
I may have told her. Not everything
but just that they're not vampires.

Carson sighed.

CARSON
At least with Vampires you can
stake them.

ALLISON
Vampires are real?

CARSON
Woah, calm down there Buffy, before
you go around staking people,
Vampire's aren't real.
(beat)
But Immortals, they are.

ALLISON
But what are they?

Carson sits down across from her.

CARSON
They're basically spirits who were
close to death but were brought
back by Dark Magic.

ALLISON
I'm not-

FELICITY
You're not an Immortal. You'd have
to be close to death in order to
become one.

CARSON
And basically have to drink blood
to sustain yourself.

ALLISON
I thought you said vampires weren't
real?

Allison raises a brow and gives him a sly smirk.

CARSON
Vampires were created from
Immortals. How do you think the
myth of Vampirism started?

ALLISON
Dracula?

CARSON
That was a movie.

ALLISON
A lot of movies were books before
they were made into movies.

Carson laughs a little and shakes his head.

CARSON
You're just like you're Aunt Kate.

Allison looks down a bit and rests back into her chair a little bit. Carson notices and then sighs, not wanting to tell her the truth of what happened in Beacon Hills.

CARSON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I didn't mean-

ALLISON
It doesn't matter.

CARSON
She was your-

ALLISON
It doesn't matter.
(beat)
What do the Immortals want?

Carson and Felicity exchange a look.

CARSON
We don't know. But for some reason...they needed you and so did we.

ALLISON
Me? Why me?

CARSON
You are an Argent.

ALLISON
What does that matter?

CARSON
You're family is Hunter Royalty. And so is mine. We made an agreement hundreds of years ago to stick together, and we are. Nous protégeons ceux qui ne peuvent pas se protéger leurs-même

Allison looks up.

ALLISON
We protect those who cannot protect themselves.

Carson slightly nods.

CARSON
That's the code we live by. And the code we will die by.

Felicity nods and walks over to a chest. She opens it and pulls out something that is wrapped in a cloth. She then walks back over.

CARSON (CONT'D)

We're going to get New Orleans back and protect it from those who intend to destroy it.

ALLISON

So what's my part in all of this?

CARSON

You're going to help us restore order, we need to take down factions one by one. Including the Immortals. They're feeding on humans and killing them. We need to figure out a way to kill them. And rumor has it, the Alpha knows...

ALLISON

The Alpha? Who is he?

CARSON

No one knows. Apparently they just arrived the other day, brand new.

Allison stands up and Felicity set the cloth down, revealing it to be a bow. Allison runs her fingers along the metal and smiles a bit.

ALLISON

Got a place where I can break this puppy in?

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison is now dressed in jeans and a leather jacket. She raises the bow and pulls back on the string. She takes a breath and then shoots the arrow, missing the target. She groans a little and then grabs another arrow.

Her hands are shaking and she looks forward, aiming for the target. She then blinks a few times before drawing the string back. She fires. Misses.

LYDIA (V.O.)

(echo; in her head)

Try the mongolian draw...

Allison takes another breath and tilts the bow. She sighs a bit. She shoots it again, but it just misses the target.

ALLISON
(to herself)
Not quite Lydia.

Carson walks in and sees the arrows that have missed the target. He walks over and sighs.

CARSON
What happened to you, Argent? I
thought you were a pro.

ALLISON
You try dying and coming back to
life.

CARSON
I heard it's a hell of a trip.

Allison ignores him and continues firing arrows, missing all the shots. Carson watches on.

CARSON (CONT'D)
You gotta stop that?

ALLISON
Stop what?

CARSON
Proving to yourself that you're
okay.

ALLISON
I don't have to prove anything to
myself.

She pulls the string back and Carson grabs her arm. Holding her back from shooting the arrow.

CARSON
Focus. Focus on the arrow, focus on
the target, and let the world fade
away around you. Until then, you'll
never make your aim. You'll just
miss the target, and boom, you're
dead. Game over.

ALLISON
Who taught you that one?

Carson looks down at the girl.

CARSON
An old friend.

Allison takes a breath and then looks back at the man behind her. She lowers the bow and lets the arrow drop to the stone floor.

ALLISON
So what are you doing here? I mean, last I heard the Chassuer Hunters were in London.

CARSON
The Code changed, and New Orleans was the place that needed it the most. The Wolves took over, forcing the hunters into exile. We had to protect.

Allison picks up her arrows and walks over to the target, taking some of them off of the target.

ALLISON
So this pack? You said they came from the Bayou?

CARSON
That's what we were told. But their Alpha was killed by an Omega. He or She took over being the Alpha and control of the city.

ALLISON
So that's why you brought me back? To kill an entire pack of Wolves?

CARSON
We brought you back because something is happening. With the arrival with the Immortals, and a blood moon about to rise in the next month, we need all the numbers we could get.

ALLISON
Bringing someone back from the dead always comes at a price.
(beat)
What was the price of bringing me back?

Carson looks at her and then picks up some throwing knives, throwing them at the target next to Allison. She watches him.

CARSON

The price we paid, it wasn't a big one.

ALLISON

Again, my question is, what was the price?

CARSON

We don't know. The Druids came to us and said they could bring you back and that we would have you to get power back in the city, and protect the humans.

(beat)

But they failed to tell us that the Immortals were coming. And from the Beastiary, no weapon forged by man can kill them, not even fire.

He keeps throwing knives.

ALLISON

Everything has a weakness.

CARSON

Even us.

He looks at her and Allison sighs, before walking back towards him.

ALLISON

There has to be a purpose to why I was brought back, everything happens for a reason.

(beat)

Everything happens.

CARSON

We brought you back because we had no choice, we don't know what price we have to pay. We don't know why you're supposed to be here, at this point and time. But we need to figure that out, while getting control back of our town.

(beat)

Are you ready for that?

ALLISON

Am I ready to pay the price? No.

(beat)

But am I ready to right wrongs, and protect the innocent? Yes.

Allison looks up at Carson and gives him a sly smiles before picking up a knife. She stands next to him and then throws it at the target.

CUT TO:

INT. QUEENS HEAD BAR - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Jazz music plays loudly and people dance around, grinding against each other and kissing against the brick walls. A woman walks in, MEL, wearing all black. She approaches the bar, and looks at the bartender.

MEL

Whisky

Another man walks over to her, ROLAND, he sets down a glass filled with bourbon.

MEL (CONT'D)

How did you manage to get that?

ROLAND

Fake ID, and plus, I look old for my age.

MEL

You've been an Immortal for a month now, and you're going to be 19 for the rest of your life.

ROLAND

So what? Being young forever, getting all the girls I want, all the blood I want.

MEL

Hopefully you don't leave a trail of bodies in your wake, you remember what happened to your Maker.

ROLAND

Yeah, you stuffed him full of concrete and put him in the bottom of the bayou.

MEL

Because he crossed me and would've interfered with our plans.

ROLAND

Speaking of those plans, when do we put it into action?

MEL

Soon, the Argent has been
resurrected and now we have to lure
the other ingredients here.

Roland lets out a sly smirk.

ROLAND

And with that we can break the
curse?

MEL

We can break the curse, and take
back what is ours.

ROLAND

And what is exactly is that?

MEL

Power my friend...

She raises her glass and clinks it together with Roland's
before sipping her.

MEL (CONT'D)

I want you to go into the Quarter
and get new recruits. Take them by
force, bring them close to death
and bring them to the plantation.
And there, we'll bring them to our
side. The wolves will never know
what hit them.

(beat)

You understand?

Roland nods and downs his drink before hitting a few muscular
guys on the back.

ROLAND

Let's roll out!

The guys run out, whooping and yelling, leaving Mel to give a
sly smirk. She sips her drink and then a claw comes down onto
her shoulder, she smiles slightly.

MEL

I was wondering when you'd show
up...Alpha.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

Music: Mourning Ritual ft. Peter Dreimanis - Bad Moon Rising

A party is in full swing and everyone is dancing, throwing beads around and partying. Guys grab onto girls and dance with them. A few girls are kissing against a wall, getting into heavy petting. Guys watch on a cheer, throwing beads at them.

Roland and a pack of Immortals walk down the center of the street, bearing fangs and black eyes. They grab anyone they can, tearing up necks with their fangs.

Blood spatters all along the brick walks and side walks. People scream but the others believe to be screams of fun.

We pull back and Roland bite into a girl, casuing her to scream. On the scream we--

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

CUT INTO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MAIN ROOM - SUNRISE

Allison sits up on one of the beds, scrolling through the computer. She opens up Lydia's page and sighs. Seeing pictures of her, Scott, Stiles, Malia, Kira, and their senior year adventures. She then reads a status. "It's been one year since I lost my best friend. Really missing her right now"

ALLISON

I miss you too Lydia...

She then clicks onto another page and it's Scott's. She then looks through his pictures, one of them recently of her. She opens it and looks at the caption. "to my anchor" She then wipes her eyes and then closes the laptop. She sets it to the side and runs her fingers through her hair. Felicity walks over and hands her some water.

FELICITY

Drink up.

Allison sighs and takes it.

ALLISON

Thanks.

FELICITY

You didn't contact anyone you know right?

ALLISON

I'm still confused as to why I can't.

FELICITY

It's basically like witness protection. You can't see anyone you know from Beacon Hills. We can't have any more enemies knowing you're alive. And you've been dead for a whole year so seeing your friends, wouldn't be good for them.

ALLISON

But they're my friends. I know more than anything they'd want to see me.

FELICITY

Allison, it's just difficult. They've probably moved on, and are living out their lives. Do you think that if they found out you're alive they would drop everything and come to New Orleans while we're in the middle of a war.

ALLISON

Since when was this a war.

FELICITY

Since the Alpha came to town.

ALLISON

Who is this Alpha? Are they a threat?

FELICITY

All Alpha's are threats.

Allison sighs.

ALLISON

Not all of them.

FELICITY

Your friend, Scott? Rumor has it he's a true Alpha. Now those are rare.

(beat)

Was he a good guy?

ALLISON

He was. I wouldn't have asked for anyone better.

Felicity sighs and reaches over, grabbing the silver arrow head that lies next to Allison's bed.

FELICITY

Ever since the code changed. The Hunters have been divided. There are those who agree with it. And there are those who are against it.

(beat)

When we got word that the Bayou Wolf Pack was terrorizing the city, we came in, to protect the humans. But we failed. There were druids, and some of them turned against us and protected the wolves.

Allison looks on and listens.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

We lost so many men and woman...we retreated to here and have been trying to kill the wolves one by one. But instead they kill us. And then the Immortals came to town and everything went to hell. The druids came to us with a deal, we would get you back, and we would help them with whatever they needed.

ALLISON

That's where I'm lost...where do I fit into this...?

FELICITY

We don't know. They just said, we'll bring Allison Argent back, and you can recruit more Hunters using her.

ALLISON

Why me? Why am I so important?

FELICITY

You're an Argent...

ALLISON

So are you.

FELICITY

Not in the way you are. You're different. You single handily changed the code, we protect those who cannot protect themselves.

(beat)

You protected those who didn't deserve it. You're not just a Hunter, Allison.

(beat)

You're a leader.

Allison nods and looks at her

ALLISON

Our sons are trained to be soldiers...

FELICITY

But our girls are trained to be leaders.

Carson walks in, carrying books and drops down some books.

ALLISON
What is this?

CARSON
Homework.

Allison raises a brow.

ALLISON
I'm no longer in High School on the
account of me dying.

CARSON
I don't care, you're reading up,
catching up on everything we know.
And that involves a lot of heavy
reading.

ALLISON
Why can't I go out on patrol? I
mean, I can't be locked up in here
forever, can I?

Carson and Felicity exchange looks.

CARSON
It just doesn't seem ready for you
to be out there just yet.

ALLISON
Why not? I mean, it's not like I
know anyone here. No one has to
know I'm a Hunter.

CARSON
I said you're not ready yet!

Allison stands up and gets close to Carson.

ALLISON
Who are you to decide for me?

CARSON
Since you died.

ALLISON
Last I checked you weren't even in
my life when I died.

CARSON
Just because you're our "messiah"
doesn't mean you control us.

ALLISON

And you don't control me.

Carson takes a breath and looks down at her.

CARSON

Argent woman, they really are a
born leaders.

ALLISON

I'm not a leader.

Allison pushes past him and walks out of the room, running her fingers through her hair, sighing at how much longer that it has gotten. Carson turns and looks at Felicity.

CARSON

You think she can do it?

Felicity sighs.

FELICITY

I don't know...we'll just have to
wait and see.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - TRAINING ROOM - DAY

The sun peers in through the old factory windows. Allison walks in and crosses her arms across her chest. She walks over to the bow and arrows. She picks up the combat bow and looks down at it in her hands. She then shakes her head and sets it down on the table.

ALLISON

Get it together, Allison.

A dark figure then appears behind Allison and she lifts her head, seeing the Shadow. She then turns around, catching the hooded figures fist. She then flips him onto the table. As she's about to punch him, another man catches her elbow. He's also hooded.

She then reaches behind and kicks the second man away and grabs one of the crossbows, she fires it and the man catches the arrow and breaks it in half. He then throws the arrow point towards Allison and she dodges it quickly as it only scrapes her arm.

The two men then go to attack Allison. From under the hood Allison notices the fangs, she then kicks their feet, knocking both of them to the ground, and their hoods falling off. Both of them have gold eyes and are fully wolfed out. They both roar and back flip back into a stand position.

Allison then grabs a couple knives and twirls them in her hand. She throws one and it hits one of them in the shoulder. Allison looks at the werewolves.

WEREWOLF 1

Is that all you got?

Allison then smirks and holds up another crossbow. Behind the werewolves, Felicity appears.

FELICITY

Me...

Felicity then grabs the dagger from her pocket and stabs one of the wolves. He roars loudly in pain. Allison then shoots an arrow, at the other one right in the heart, having him fall to the ground. The other one falls at Felicity's feet. Felicity sighs and sets the dagger down.

WEREWOLF 1

What's happening to me?!

FELICITY

A dagger Wolfsbane, you have 48 hours to live.

Allison looks at her cousin as she ties the two werewolves up and puts them around a pole. Felicity walks over to Allison

ALLISON

We didn't have to poison them.

FELICITY

We have to take every percussion, Al.

ALLISON

But killing them?

FELICITY

We'll give them the cure once we talk to them. And only the dagger was poisoned. We get one to talk, we get all the answers we need.

ALLISON

This is barbaric.

FELICITY
 This is strategy!
 (beat)
 If we didn't do what we did, we
 would be dead!

Allison looks at her.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 You don't understand what we've
 been through here. You don't know
 what we've lost. What I've lost.

ALLISON
 Do you know what I've lost, and now
 can never get back?

FELICITY
 This is different!

ALLISON
 It's never different! I paid the
 ultimate price! I lost everything,
 my family, my friends, my life! And
 now I'm expected to fight this war!
 A war I was never meant to fight!

FELICITY
 Allison we need you.

ALLISON
 Stop saying that! Stop treating me
 like I'm something special cause
 I'm not...I'm just a girl!

Felicity looks at Allison before Allison pushes past her and
 walks out.

FELICITY
 ALLISON!

She yells after her but Allison doesn't respond and walks out
 of the room. Felicity then looks towards the wolves tied up
 as they try to escape. She then walks over to the weapons
 shelves and grabs knives.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 First question boys...?

Felicity turns around and walks over to the wolves. She then
 digs the dagger into Werewolf 1's chest.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 Who sent you...?

Blood then spills onto the floor and we push in on Felicity's sly smirk.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - FRENCH QUARTER STREET - DAY

Allison walks through the bustling city of people. She walks past shops and people drinking. She then turns down a street and notices the blood soaked walls and a street lined with dead bodies covered in tarps. Allison's eyes widen a bit and she looks around the area.

Beads are on the ground covered in blood. The brick walls are now coated in dried blood. She looks up and sees a detective walking by. She ducks behind an alley and listens in as he talks on the phone.

DETECTIVE

Yeah, it was just as you described, bites in the neck, drained of all their blood. So what you're telling me-?

(beat)

What should I do as a cover story then? Because animal attack leads right back to werewolf.

Allison's eyes widen a bit as she listens in.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Yes. I understand Cora.

We push in on Allison and the information she just received and then she looks back, seeing the detective gone. She then walks around the corner and looks around the area. A hand then comes onto her shoulder and she gasps. She turns around and sees Carson.

CARSON

What are you doing here?

ALLISON

What are you doing here?

CARSON

I don't have time for games, Argent.

ALLISON

Neither do I. What happened here?

CARSON

The Immortals.

ALLISON
The Immortals? Why would they-

CARSON
They're preparing for war. We gotta
get you out of here.

Carson grabs Allison and she pulls her hand back.

ALLISON
I can protect myself.

CARSON
The whole supernatural community is
after you! Those wolves were sent
to kill you. We have to protect
you.

ALLISON
I don't need you protecting me. I'm
fully capable.

CARSON
No you're not.

Allison grabs his arm and twists it around so it's now behind
him. She then pins him to the wall.

ALLISON
You sure about that?

Carson groans a bit as his face is pressed against the brick
wall.

CARSON
You're such an Argent.

ALLISON
Better remember that.

She then lets him go and begins to walk away from him. He
groans and then follows after her. He scratches the back of
his neck.

CARSON
I think you broke something.

ALLISON
Did I? Nothing that won't heal.

CARSON
Don't get snarky with me, I'm older
then you.

ALLISON
Yeah, my parents always told me to
respect my elders.

Carson raises a brow.

CARSON
(mumbling)
I'm not that old.

Allison smiles and continues walking.

ALLISON
I heard a detective talking to
someone, a wolf.

CARSON
What did he say?

ALLISON
That he'd cover it up. He told her
that he would.

CARSON
You don't think it's the-

ALLISON
Alpha? Her name is Cora...and I
know her.

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - FRENCH QUARTER ALLEY - DAY

Allison turns down an alley way, looking to cut corners.
Carson chases after her.

CARSON
You know her? I thought you only
knew one Alpha?

ALLISON
That's the thing, I don't know if
it's the Cora I know. The Cora I
know was a beta.

CARSON
Beta's can become Alpha's.

ALLISON
By killing the Alpha.

Allison takes a breath and looks up at Carson.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Cora isn't evil like that. She
maybe a Hale-

CARSON
She's a Hale?

Allison looks at him.

ALLISON
She's different.

CARSON
Doesn't matter, what her Uncle did?
He came through this town and
ransacked it. He killed so many
people.

ALLISON
Haven't we all? Just because Peter
did something doesn't make Cora
that bad.

CARSON
Their wolves, they're all evil.

ALLISON
No, they're not.

CARSON
Just because you shared a bed with
a nice one, doesn't make them all
puppies.

ALLISON
It's the circumstance that makes
them the way they are.

Carson is taken a back by her comment and then gets close to
her.

CARSON
They second they transform into the
beast, they're killers.

ALLISON
When was the last time you got to
know a wolf? Or are the beliefs of
our families so dark that you only
see them as beasts?

CARSON
You don't know what I've been
through.

ALLISON

So then why judge them so quickly!
Underneath it all, there is still
some shred of humanity left!

Carson sighs and just looks down a bit.

CARSON

Come on, we gotta get you back to
the Hideout.

As they both turn around, Serena and Teddy stand before them.

SERENA

Well, Well, Well.

TEDDY

Look what we have here.

Carson is about to reach into his back pocket before Serena speeds closer to him and grabs his arm.

SERENA

I wouldn't do that, we're not after
you.

TEDDY

We want her.

Allison takes a breath.

ALLISON

Why me?

TEDDY

It's best if you don't ask
questions.

Teddy then grabs her.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

The Alpha will see you now.

He then takes a syringe and digs it into her neck. She then falls to the ground, Carson following her right after.

DISSOLVE OUT:

EXT. WEREWOLVES DEN - MAIN CAMP AREA - NIGHT

Allison lays on the ground, her hands attached to a pole by handcuffs. Allison stirs a bit and looks around. She groans and rubs her neck. She sits up a bit and looks at the figure standing in front of her. She looks up and sees, CORA HALE.

ALLISON

Cora?

Cora looks down at Allison. She then gets down onto her knees, taking the handcuffs off of Allison.

CORA

I thought you were dead.

We push in on Allison and then-

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. WEREWOLVES DEN - CORA'S TENT - NIGHT**

Allison sits on the ground, looking around the tent and the little trinkets Cora had picked up over the years. Cora then walks in holding a water canteen.

CORA

I know it's not the glassware
you're used too-

ALLISON

It's fine.

Cora sits down opposite Allison and looks at her.

CORA

I bet you have some questions.

ALLISON

Quite a few pop into my mind.

(beat)

Like why are you the Alpha now?

Cora takes a breath and looks down.

CORA

I didn't want to become the Alpha.

ALLISON

So you're the reason why my family
and is forced into exile?

CORA

That was the Alpha before me. I'm
not like my Uncle.

ALLISON

So then why haven't you done
anything? Why haven't you all just
left?

CORA

It's much more complicated then
that. Bayou Wolves are different.
They don't need an Alpha.

Allison raises a brow.

ALLISON

So why are you here? If they don't
need you? Why stay?

CORA

I'm trying to make things right. To fix things between our kinds. But since none of them wish to listen to an Alpha, we're all pretty much screwed.

Allison sighs a bit and sips at the canteen. She then makes a face.

ALLISON

That is not water.

Cora lets out a small smile and takes it from Allison.

CORA

Pure Bourbon, made right in the heart of the Quarter.

She takes a sip and looks at Allison.

CORA (CONT'D)

Now it's my turn to ask some questions.

(beat)

Why are you alive?

ALLISON

I was brought back to life.

CORA

Why?

ALLISON

I don't know. One minute, I was dying in Scott's arms and the next, I woke up in my coffin, screaming.

CORA

Screaming? So you're--?

ALLISON

No. I'm not a Banshee.

CORA

But why are you back?

ALLISON

I don't know. They keep saying it's to bring trust to the city and fix the problems and help win a losing war, but I think it's something more than that.

Cora looks at her, her eyes widening a little bit.

CORA
I think you maybe right...

CUT TO:

INT. QUEENS HEAD BAR - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Flashback to earlier with Mel.

MEL
I was wondering when you'd show up,
Alpha.

Pan around to reveal Cora, standing there with her eyes red.
She takes a seat down next to Mel and looks at her.

CORA
What are you doing here?

MEL
What? An Immortal can't enjoy a
drink at her favorite bar? How
unprogressive of you.
Discriminating against a person
because of their differences.

CORA
That's not what I meant.

Mel laughs a little and sips her drink.

MEL
I assume you want to know why I've
decided to make my presence known.

CORA
It's not a welcome invitation into
my town.

MEL
Since when is this your town? Last
I heard it belonged to the Bayou
Wolves.

CORA
I'm their Alpha.

MEL
They don't follow and Alpha so
don't pull that crap with me, Hale.

Cora sighs and looks at Mel.

CORA
Tell me why you're here.

MEL
I need something.

CORA
What? Money?

MEL
I'm over a 800 years old, the last
thing I need is money.

CORA
Then what is it?

Mel smirks and looks at Cora.

MEL
Have you ever heard of the
"Malédiction sur les Anciens"

CUT TO:

INT. WEREWOLVES DEN - CORA'S TENT - NIGHT

Back to Allison and Cora speaking.

ALLISON
Malédiction sur les Anciens?

Cora nods and looks at Allison, hoping she will get it.
Allison then thinks and sits back for a second.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Curse on the Old Ones

CUT TO:

INT. QUEENS HEAD BAR - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

CORA
What does that mean?

MEL
It means, I want to break a 500
year old curse placed on my people.

CORA
How do you break it?

MEL

Now that's all part of the fun
isn't it? Play a little game of cat
and mouse. I just need the pieces.

CORA

What are the pieces?

CUT TO:

INT. WEREWOLVES DEN - CORA'S TENT - NIGHT

Focus on Cora.

CORA

Basically, the curse, has specific
ingredients to it. When broken it
can give the Immortals their full
power back.

ALLISON

What are their powers?

CORA

They can manipulate people to do
their bidding, including
Supernatural's. They can Manifest
the elements to their bidding.
And...

Cora takes a breath and looks at Allison.

ALLISON

What? And what?

CORA

They can connect to darker magic
then anything we've ever imagined.

ALLISON

What kind of dark magic?

CORA

The darkest.

Allison sighs and looks down.

ALLISON

What are the ingredients?

CORA

She wouldn't tell me. Saying we had
to figure that out ourselves.

Allison looks up at her and nods a little bit.

ALLISON
We need a plan.

Cora nods a little bit and looks at her.

CORA
We need peace first.

ALLISON
Then I know exactly what we need to do.

Cora raises a brow as Allison smiles a little.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - MEETING AREA - NIGHT

Carson and Felicity sit on one side of the table as Serena and Teddy sit across from them. Cora and Allison stand at the head of the table, looking at them.

CARSON
No way! I'm not trusting these Wolves.

FELICITY
I'm with him on this one.

SERENA
For once we all agree on something.

ALLISON
We all have one common enemy.

CORA
The Immortals.

TEDDY
So we all have to work together?!

SERENA
I'm not buying it. It could be a plan for them to kill us.

CARSON
I would love to drive Wolfsbane down your throat right now and watch you die a slow and painful death.

Serena smirks.

SERENA

You'd like that wouldn't you.

Her eyes glow Yellow and Carson is about to pounce across the table when Felicity holds him back.

FELICITY

She's not worth it.

SERENA

Better listen to the old ball and chain.

Allison sighs and looks at the two wolves.

ALLISON

As apart of the Treaty, you and your pack will no longer hunt humans for sport.

Teddy stands up.

TEDDY

You can't tell us what to do.

Cora then roars at him, her eyes red, and fangs bearing.

CORA

You will shut up and listen!

TEDDY

You're no Alpha to me.

CORA

You're stuck with me...

Teddy sits back down and looks at the two hunters across from them.

TEDDY

Fine, then they can't hunt us.

CARSON

You can't be-!

FELICITY

Done.

Carson looks at her.

CARSON

You're siding with them?!

FELICITY

If this is our only chance at peace
then we have too.

Carson sits back and scoffs a bit.

CARSON

Who have you become.

Allison looks at him.

ALLISON

This isn't about us anymore. This
about us taking down the Immortals.

(beat)

If we promise to no longer be at
war with each other, our two clans
can make a change and defeat the
Immortals before they break the
curse.

CORA

If we don't stop them, we're as
good as dead. They will not only
take over the city, but they will
kill us all.

Serena and Teddy look at the hunters and then at each other.

SERENA

Fine, but one more condition.

CARSON

What do you want?

SERENA

I want to know what we'll get out
of this? We want more than just a
peace treaty. We want protection.

CARSON

I'm never going to protect you.

SERENA

I never said it had to be you.

Allison sighs.

ALLISON

If all goes as we want, we can all
protect each other.

Cora nods and looks at Allison.

CORA
Do we have a deal?

The four sitting at the table look at each other, and Carson sighs and stands up.

CARSON
Fine, we have a deal. But if you think for one second I'm protecting them. You're wrong!

Carson then storms out of the room, slamming the door behind them. Allison looks at Felicity and sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - ROOF - NIGHT

Later on, Allison sits on the roof, looking across the river at the city, jazz music plays on in the distance as she wraps herself up into a blanket. The door then opens and Felicity walks up and sits down next to her.

FELICITY
We have our connections back in the city. We'll be able to move back into our homes, get better weapons and be able to stop the Immortals.

Allison nods and looks down. Felicity then pulls out a cell phone from her pocket and hands it over to Allison.

ALLISON
You're giving me a cell phone?

FELICITY
It's so we can keep track of your whereabouts when you go wondering off.

Allison sighs and doesn't look at Felicity.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
I let those wolves go. You were right. I got what I wanted out of them. They were after you.

ALLISON
Seems like everyone is after me.

FELICITY
I wish we knew why. You're just a hunter, It's not like you're some Supernatural goddess, are you?

ALLISON
No. But I'm definitely nothing
special.

FELICITY
We're Argents, we're more than
special. We're royalty.

Allison looks over at Felicity and sighs a bit before looking
back over the river.

ALLISON
I wonder where my Dad is. What he's
doing.

FELICITY
Last I heard he was in France, with
some werewolf.

ALLISON
Issac?

Allison looks back at Felicity and she looks at her.

FELICITY
I don't know. But all I know is
they ran into some trouble there.

ALLISON
Did they make it out of it?

FELICITY
I don't know, Al.

Allison then looks up towards the moon and sighs.

ALLISON
Do you think any of this will get
any better? That we'll get to live
normal lives again?

Felicity sighs and takes Allison's hand.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER HIDEOUT - TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison walks up with a bow in hand and holds it up, drawing
the string back as she takes a deep breath. The silver
arrowhead shines once in the moonlight.

FELICITY (V.O.)

There is nothing normal about our lives Allison. Nothing will be ever again. We are Argent's.

Allison lets the string go and the bow goes flying towards the target. The arrow then hits the target, straight on in the center. Allison takes a breath and looks at the arrow now as she made her aim.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Nous protégeons ceux qui ne peuvent pas se protéger leurs-même. We protect those, who cannot protect themselves.

She smiles and on that we--

BLACK OUT:

CUT INTO:

INT. THE IMMORTALS MANSION - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

Along the vine filled walls, are blood and guts. Bodies line along the floor as some of the Immortals continue feeding on them. We travel along the hall and come into-

INT. THE IMMORTALS MANSION - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A group of Immortals stand around the grand table, looking around at each other.

MEL

The time is upon us. The blood red moon will rise, and we will rise.
Le coeur de l'Alpha. Cri de la Femme des Lamentations. Arc de chasseur d'argent. Bound by nature, broken by Blood.

The Immortals around the room raise their arms towards the ceiling. Rasing their heads. Their eyes black as the night. We hover above the table and see a Triquetra, made out of blood.

IMMORTALS

(reapeting)

Le coeur de l'Alpha. Cri de la Femme des Lamentations. Arc de chasseur d'argent. Bound by nature. Broken by Blood.

The Immortals keep on repeating the chant as we push in on the symbol on the table. And on that we-

BLACK OUT:

TO BE CONTINUED

END OF ACT FOUR

END OF EPISODE