

# NIGHTFALL

1x01: Into the Darkness (Pilot)  
Written by Brian Melanson

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## Starring

Dove Cameron as Phoebe Reynolds  
Burkely Duffield as Clark Adams  
Hailee Steinfeld as Kara Goode  
John Boyega as Bennett Moore  
Amandla Stenberg as Mallory "Mal" Lowe  
K. J. Apa as Bradley Marks  
Maika Monroe as Vanessa Vanderwood  
with  
Rahul Kohli as Micah Fell (Credit Only)  
Jenna Coleman as Sarah O'Connell  
and  
Teresa Liane as Evelyn Reynolds

## Guest Starring

Lyndsy Fonseca as Chloe Adams  
Luke Evans as Fredrick Adams  
Grant Gustin as Benjamin Adams  
Renée Elise Goldsberry as Mackenzie Stevens  
Sofia Carson as Kate Swan  
Kristin Kreuk as Seline Howard

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

We enter in on the gloomy cemetery. We come onto the gate and see two teens, FAITH (17, cheerleader) and BROCK (17, Quarterback). He opens the gate and smirks over at her.

BROCK  
("spooky")  
Enter if you dare.

FAITH  
You're such a child.

She sighs, walks in and looks around. Unimpressed. She then "shivers" to get Brock's attention.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(flirty)  
It's really cold.

He walks past her, pulls out his phone and turns on the flashlight. She stuffs her hands into her pockets with a sigh.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Okay, we came. We saw. Now, let's go before we get caught by the sheriff.

BROCK  
Come on. Don't you want to live a little?

FAITH  
I have lived a little. And I don't think a cemetery is where you, you know... live.

BROCK  
I didn't break into here for nothing. I want some.

Faith turns around. A look of disgust comes across her face.

BROCK (CONT'D)  
What? Do girls not find the cemetery a turn on.

FAITH  
 What girl have you hooked up with  
 found the cemetery a turn on?!

She scoffs and pushes past him.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 I'm going home.

BROCK  
 At least let me take you there.

FAITH  
 I'm pretty sure I can find it  
 myself.

Brock groans and watches as she walks away.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

Faith takes a turn. She continues to try and find the way  
 out. She pulls out her phone. It dies instantly.

FAITH  
 Damn it!

She stuffs her phone back into her pocket with a groan. A  
 twig SNAPS behind her, causing her to turn quickly.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Brock?!  
 (beat)  
 I swear to god if you scare me.  
 I'll kick you in the balls.

She looks around, before she begins to walk again. Suddenly,  
 a shadow-y appears behind her. A low growl comes from the  
 figure.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, TOMB SECTION - NIGHT

Brock continues to walk. He is also lost.

BROCK  
 Faith?! Come on!

The leaves rustle behind him. He turns around. Standing  
 there is a young blonde woman holding flowers.

Meet EVELYN (Looks 20. Blue eyes. Slender body. Pale skin.  
 Don't get in the way of what she is planning. Oh, and she's  
 a vampire)

EVELYN

What are you doing out here? All alone.

BROCK

(smirking)

I could ask you the same thing.

(beat)

What is a little lady like yourself doing in a graveyard.

EVE

Visiting. What's your excuse?

BROCK

Can't a guy just talk a nice midnight walk?

EVELYN

Not without unholy intentions.

She steps around him and walks away. Brock realizes his opportunity is fleeing. He turns quickly toward Evelyn.

BROCK

I need help. I can't seem to find my way out of here. And you seem to know your way around here.

Her eyes dart towards his neck. She seems to focus in on his pulse point as it beats to a rhythm.

EVELYN

And what makes you think that I will help you?

BROCK

Pretty girl like you... Can't help but want to help me.

Her lips form into a smirk.

EVELYN

What will I get in return?

BROCK

The time of your life.

Her eyes look him over. He's perfect.

EVELYN

Follow me.

She takes his hand. Guiding him along the long string of tombs.

MUSIC: Make Me Wanna Die - The Pretty Reckless

Evelyn pushes Brock against a tomb. His mouth grows into a smirk as she lunges forward and kisses his neck.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

Faith stops, turns around and sees the figure rushing right towards her. She SCREAMS and runs.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, TOMB SECTION - NIGHT

Brock and Evelyn begin to make out. He gets hand-sy with her. Her eyes slowly start to turn blood red.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

Faith continues to run, tears streaming down her face.

FAITH  
(screaming)  
Help me!

She turns around and in front of her is the hooded figure. The figure lunges forward. He tackles her down and bites her neck. She screams.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, TOMB SECTION - NIGHT

Evelyn pulls back. Her eyes BLOOD RED. Her canine teeth replaced with razor sharp fangs. She hisses and then lunges forward, RIPPING apart Brock's neck. He screams bloody murder.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

The figure bites Faith. Blood splattering every where. Her screams stop. Faith is dead.

Evelyn walks over. She drags Brock behind her. She looks at the figure, smiling.

EVELYN  
Good job. Her voice was starting  
to annoy me.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

EVELYN (CONT'D)  
Now come along... we have bigger  
things to do.

She smirks. She starts to walk off and drags Brock behind  
her. We push in on Faith's lifeless body and off that we --

BLACKOUT

# NIGHTFALL

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS, OVERLOOK - DAY

The sun rises over the small skyline of the town of Blackridge, New York. Sitting on the bench alone is a young teen girl.

Meet PHOEBE REYNOLDS (Looks 17 but is really over 200 years old. She's a Vampire. She has a bit of a troubled history but she's survived. She's strong, blonde, beautiful)

She brushes some hair from her face. Her fingers go down to her silver necklace with a red ruby. The necklace is old but it's held up over the years.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS - DAY

Phoebe walks through the woods, a sense of urgency on her face. She's on the hunt. A twig SNAPS and her head turns quick. A deer emerges from the trees.

She turns and smirks. She runs after it at a high speed, tackles the deer down and bites down into it.

INT. ADAMS'S HOUSE, CLARK'S ROOM - DAY

We come in on a young man. He sits in his bay window.

Meet CLARK ADAMS (17 and human. He's smart and is very compassionate. He's muscular and has gentle eyes. He's someone you can trust.)

He leans his head back against the wall. He opens his phone and opens up a family picture. He sighs and stares at the image for a little bit before he gets up to get ready.

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

MUSIC: The Moth & The Flame - Young & Unafraid

Phoebe runs around the kitchen, looking for things she needs and stuffs them into her school bag. Standing there watching is a woman.

Meet SARAH O'CONNELL (She's also a vampire and Phoebe's "aunt". Brunette, short and spunky. She's beautiful and motherly)

SARAH

You think this is a good idea to go to High School again?

PHOEBE

I want to live a normal life. I can't keep running town to town pretending to be something I'm not.

SARAH

You want to be a regular human, teenage girl? How boring.

PHOEBE

(laughing)

You know what I mean.

SARAH

The last time you did it was in the 1960s. You think you can handle it?

PHOEBE

Sarah, I promise I'll be able too.

(beat)

Have you seen my planner? And my keys?

Sarah holds up a leather bound journal and keys. Phoebe walks over and Sarah speeds to the other side of the room. Phoebe speeds over, grabs her things from Sarah and stuffs them into her bag.

SARAH

Just be safe, okay?

(beat)

We didn't come back to this town for nothing.

PHOEBE

I know.

Sarah kisses Phoebe's cheek. Phoebe leaves.

SARAH

Make sure to be nice to the other kids!

(beat)

Make friends!

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Clark walks into the kitchen, frazzled as he runs around. His sister sits there reading from her iPad.

Meet CHLOE ADAMS (Late 20s. She's a bit powerful. A very empowered woman. She's beautiful and has long brown hair.)

CHLOE  
Look who is already late.

CLARK  
Oh shut up. At least I'm going today.

CHLOE  
I can give you that.  
(beat)  
Forgetting something?

She then holds up his wallet and smirks. He sighs and grabs it.

CLARK  
I thought you're supposed to be my guardian.

CHLOE  
I'm your big sister first.  
(beat)  
You sure you're ready?

CLARK  
Ready as I'll ever be.

CHLOE  
Just get through senior year and graduate. Don't be stupid.

CLARK  
Look who's talking.

CHLOE  
(laughing)  
Don't disrespect me.

She stands up and ruffles his hair. She takes a moment and looks at him. He then smiles.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Mom and Dad would be proud of you.

CLARK  
(nodding)  
I know.

She kisses his cheek and then grabs her things.

CHLOE  
We're getting back to normal, okay?

CLARK  
Back to normal.

She smiles and leaves. He sighs and grabs his keys and his bag.

FOCUS: On Chloe's iPad. She was reading a news article and the headline reads "DRAINED OF BLOOD: Blackridge Honor Roll Student Found Dead In Cemetery"

EXT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, QUAD - DAY

Students are reunited after a long summer apart. The girls squeal as they run towards each other in a huge embrace. The guys fist bump and hug. Phoebe walks up the steps. She takes a deep breath, taking it all in. She then walks in.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, FRONT LOBBY - DAY

Phoebe stares around, unsure of where to go. She sighs a couple of times as she is turned around. She turns and looks at a couple of kids.

PHOEBE  
Hey can you -- !

The kids giggle and walk away.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
Yeah! Thanks for stopping to help someone.

The bell rings and chaos ensues. Everyone rushes, some bumping into Phoebe. She begins to grow angry and try and get through the crowd. Walking in and trying to get through as well is Clark. He pushes past a few people.

CLARK  
Excuse me! Trying to get through!

Phoebe pushes through and then suddenly...

Phoebe and Clark crash into each other. Everything Phoebe and Clark are holding fall to the ground in a mess. They both bend down starting to grab their things. They don't make eye contact.

PHOEBE

Why can't you watch where you're going?

CLARK

I could say the same to you.

PHOEBE

God, all you boys are the same, blaming the girl for bumping into you.

(beat)

Maybe if you weren't such a brutish Neanderthal, we wouldn't have this problem!

CLARK

You know, you're yelling at someone you don't even know. So, what does that say about you?

PHOEBE

If you're trying to make me feel bad, it's not going to work!

Their hands then touch. They freeze for a second before looking up at each other. She takes a couple of seconds before she pulls back her hand and stands up.

She then grabs all of her things and heads towards the office. Clark watches her leave. He gathers his thoughts before heading towards his first class.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, OFFICE - DAY

The SECRETARY is asleep in her chair. Phoebe walks over towards her. She waves her hand in front of the woman's face.

PHOEBE

Hello?

Walking through the door is KARA GOODE (17, a bit over talkative and doesn't have the best filter. She's dark haired, has a mousy nose and has a smile that's contagious).

She looks at Phoebe and raises a brow.

KARA

You're not gonna wake her up.  
She's probably already drunk.

PHOEBE

How can you be drunk this early in  
the morning?

KARA

You must be new here.

(beat)

I mean, not that it shows.

PHOEBE

Yeah... just moved here last week.

KARA

Oh! At the old manor in the woods,  
right?

PHOEBE

Yeah. My aunt has a thing for  
fixer uppers.

KARA

I'm like that too. But with guys.  
Wait til you meet my friend  
Bennett.

Kara then goes behind the desk and begins to dig through the  
files.

KARA (CONT'D)

What's your last name?

PHOEBE

Reynolds...

KARA

Ah... a settler returns.

PHOEBE

You know a lot about the Settlers?

KARA

My friend Kate does. She has  
records on all of them.

PHOEBE

She sounds like a fun time.

KARA

You have no idea. She throws the most killer parties ever. In fact, she's throwing one tonight.

She looks up at her.

KARA (CONT'D)

You are going to the party tonight... right?

PHOEBE

I'm a new girl. Don't really know about the cool stuff happening around at Blackridge just yet.

Kara pulls out Phoebe's schedule and smiles at her.

KARA

Welcome to Blackridge High.

Phoebe smiles and takes her paper from her. Kara starts to walk out but Phoebe turns around, stopping her.

PHOEBE

Do you mind showing me around? I still don't know where I am.

Kara smiles and loops her and Phoebe's arms.

KARA

Don't worry. I know my way around. I have a feeling we're gonna be real good friends.

The girls walk out of the office.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

Clark stands at his locker, sorting through his stuff. Another guy comes up behind him. He playfully punches his arm. Meet BRADLEY MARKS (17. Muscular and jock-ish. He's cocky and a bit full of himself.)

BRADLEY

And look who comes back.

CLARK

Bradley Marks. Never thought I'd see you back here.

BRADLEY

Oh come on. I didn't get expelled,  
just suspended.

CLARK

And forced to repeat Junior year.

BRADLEY

But now I'm a Senior. Summer School  
sucked but it was worth it. You  
give and you take and then you get  
it right back.

(beat)

But in all serious-ness. Are you  
okay?

CLARK

My parents died and I'm still  
going. Being okay is pretty far  
from my mind right now.

BRADLEY

Are you gonna do football this  
year?

Clark shakes his head and stuffs some books into his locker.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Oh come on, man! You're the best  
the school has to offer. And it's  
a good distraction.

CLARK

Look, I just want to get through  
senior year. No distractions.

BRADLEY

I heard there's a new girl. She  
could be a good "distraction"

CLARK

Don't be a dick.

BRADLEY

I'm your bro. Of course I'm gonna  
be a dick.

He chuckles and then hugs Clark.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

But I'm really glad you're back  
man. You know if you need  
anything. I'm here.

Clark nods and heads off. Bradley looks over towards the lockers and standing there is a girl in a black hoodie.

Meet MALLORY "MAL" LOWE (18, She's a bit of a hipster. Her hair is always natural. She's short, but fiesty.) He slicks his eyebrows back and walks over to her. He then leans against the locker.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Hey...

Mal shuts her locker, rolls her eyes and walks away from him. He lets his head fall back against the locker with a loud thud. A blonde girl then comes up next to him.

Meet VANESSA VANDERWOOD (18. She's blonde, pretty, and just damn perfect.) She holds up a letterman jacket, anger across her face.

VANESSA

Here. I don't want it anymore.

BRADLEY

Nessa, you're being childish.

VANESSA

You cheated on me with that goth chick! I don't want to hear it.

(beat)

Just leave me alone.

BRADLEY

You came up to me.

VANESSA

Shut up.

She then turns around, walks away and rejoins her girls. He sighs and throws his jacket into his locker.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

Kara and Phoebe walk into the room, chatting away. Suddenly we see KATE SWAN (16, kind, gentle and respectful to everyone that she comes in contact with.)

KATE

Oh hey! You must be the new girl!

PHOEBE

And you must be Kate!

KATE

I see that Kara has already filled you in about me.

(beat)

All good things I hope. But I like to formally introduce myself. I'm Kate Swan.

PHOEBE

I'm Phoebe Reynolds.

KATE

Oh, like the Original Settlers?

PHOEBE

Everyone knows about the Settlers here don't they?

KARA

When you're friends with Kate you are.

KATE

Still! You have a whole family legacy here. Blackridge should have a Reynolds. Just like how we need all the others. I should know. The Swans helped find this town too.

KARA

She's also organizing the Settler's Ball this year. Please the theme this year *isn't* under the sea.

KATE

It won't... I'm going for colonial elegance.

(beat)

And Phoebe, I'm sure Kara has filled you in on the party tonight?

PHOEBE

Wouldn't miss it.

KATE

Great! It's at my place tonight, it's gonna be fun!

Kate walks away, smiling. Phoebe looks at Kara and shakes her head in a bit of a laugh. The class then starts. Phoebe sits down towards the back. Clark walks in and sits down. Phoebe watches him as he sits down. He glances back at her a few times.

As the lesson starts, Phoebe can't really focus. She then looks towards the front and sees Clark. She focuses on him.

She then leans forward, taps Kara's shoulder. She turns around and looks at Phoebe.

KARA  
What?

PHOEBE  
Who's that guy?

Kara looks towards Clark and raises a brow.

KARA  
That's Clark.  
(beat)  
He's the quarterback. Boy with the tragic past and stuff like that.  
Why do you care?

The teacher then turns around, looking at the two girls. She clears her throat. Meet MACKENZIE STEVENS (30s, the English teacher. She's persistent and young.)

MACKENZIE  
Ladies? Is there something you would like to share with the class.

KARA  
No ma'am.

MACKENZIE  
Phoebe?

PHOEBE  
No...

Phoebe ducks her head. She glances back up looking at Clark. He then glances back. He smiles and she smiles back.

Suddenly a GIRL gasps and everyone turns to her. She cut her finger.

GIRL  
Ow!

MACKENZIE  
And the injuries have started.  
(beat)  
Let me see it.

FOCUS: On Phoebe. There is a loud dripping noise. She looks towards the girl and sees blood dripping from her hand. Phoebe's breathing gets heavy.

The girl leaves. Phoebe tries to catch her breath but she stands up.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Phoebe? Is everything alright?

All eyes are on her.

PHOEBE  
I just need to go to the bathroom.

MACKENZIE  
Phoebe, I really don't think -- .

PHOEBE  
It's an emergency.

Mackenzie sighs and nods. Phoebe EXITS.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

Phoebe stands at the sink. She grips the counter tightly as she breathes deeply.

PHOEBE  
You don't need it.  
(beat)  
Just focus.

She looks up at the mirror and sees her eyes start to turn blood red. She opens her mouth and where her canine teeth were, are fangs.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
Damn it!

She slams her fists down on the counter and the stall door opens and out walks the girl from class.

GIRL  
Hey Phoebe... You okay?  
(beat)  
Was it the blood? I get queasy  
around it too.

PHOEBE  
I think it's best you leave.

GIRL

Are you sure you're okay?

Phoebe turns around, revealing her vampuric features to the girl. She then pushes the girl against the wall with a lot of force causing it to crack.

PHOEBE

I'm sorry...

Phoebe opens her mouth, growling a bit as she leans in about to bite the girl. The girl screams and off that we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

Phoebe is about to bite the girl when suddenly --

-- She PULLS back, her fangs retreating away. The girl has fear across her face.

GIRL

Oh my god! What the hell are you?!

Phoebe then zooms forward, her eyes focusing in on the girls

PHOEBE

You'll remember nothing of this.

(beat)

You came to the bathroom, you put on a band aid and you left.

(beat)

Now leave.

She then turns around and LEAVES the bathroom.

Phoebe sighs, goes over to her bag and pulls out a thermos. She drinks it as if her life depends on it.

She sighs and wipes her mouth clean. The bell rings and she walks out of the bathroom.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, FIELD - DAY

The cheerleaders are out practicing. They do their routine as Vanessa stands in front of them, shouting at them.

Over to the side, Bradley is stretching for gym class. He looks over to see Mal drawing in her sketch book.

Bradley smirks to himself. He then slow jogs over towards Mal and sits next to her.

BRADLEY

Whatchya drawin' there?

She continues to draw. He sighs and leans forward a bit. She's drawing a very detailed face of a wolf.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
Oh. A wolf. Those are pretty cool. But dogs are better.

Again, no answer from her. He sighs.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Look I know. You have every right to hate me. Honestly you do..

MAL  
Yeah, I do.  
(beat)  
You can't tell me that you care about me then go be with some other girl.

BRADLEY  
It was a mistake.

MAL  
Now I'm a mistake.

BRADLEY  
Is anything I say ever going to be the right thing to say?

MAL  
Clearly not.

He sighs and leans closer to her.

BRADLEY  
You know I care about you.

MAL  
Do you? I mean, it doesn't seem like it.

BRADLEY  
You know I do.

MAL  
If you do then prove it...

He sighs and goes to grab her hand but she pulls it away and gathers her stuff. She rips out the picture she was drawing and pushes it into his hands. He sighs and stands up looking at the picture of the wolf that Mal had drawn.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

Mal walks towards her locker. She throws things in with a bit of an angry huff. Kate walks over and leans against the lockers.

KATE

Rough day?

MAL

Rough day. Rough summer. Rough life. Hashtag "first world problems."

KATE

At least my party is tonight and we can have some fun.

MAL

Just make sure I don't do something stupid like sleep with Bradley again.

KATE

I'll make sure of it.

Kate reaches into her bag and pulls out a small folder.

KATE (CONT'D)

Here is your whole family history. It took a lot of digging but it's all I could get.

MAL

Nothing else on my parents?

KATE

It's like they don't even exist. But we can do some more digging and maybe something will come up.

(beat)

But I think you're going a bit stir crazy about this. There has to be a reason your Mom gave you up.

MAL

I just want to know what that reason is. I just want to know who I am.

KATE

And we'll figure it out.

Mal smiles and hugs Kate.

MAL

Thank you. For everything.

KATE

It's what friends do. Now, I gotta get to class and you need to be ready for my party.

She then blows a kiss at Mal and walks off. Mal smiles and looks at the file. She begins to read it as she walks off.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

Phoebe sits in the front of class as everyone begins to take their seats. Clark walk in and she looks at him as he takes a seat in the back.

Walking in with Kara is BENNETT MOORE (17, a bit of a dork in the cutest way possible. Has the dorkiest smile known to man but it also the kindest)

KARA

Well, now that you have entered best friend territory friend with me... it's time you meet Bennett.

BENNETT

You must be Phoebe.

She smiles as he extends his hand to her. They shake.

PHOEBE

I hope Kara didn't overexaggerate about me.

BENNETT

She did say you were a bit shy.

PHOEBE

Not really.

KARA

I had to leave some mystery for him.

(beat)

But Bennett is my Jimmy Cricket. He tells what I should and shouldn't do because of human decency or something like that.

The class begins. The English Teacher, SELINE HOWARD (30s. Jet black hair and a warm smile that keeps everyone calm) starts by writing "Romeo and Juliet" on the board.

SELINE

Who can tell me who wrote Romeo and Juliet.

Kara raises her hand.

KARA

Some dead British dude.

The class chuckles and so does Seline.

SELINE

William Shakespeare, Kara. You were very close.

(beat)

Romeo and Juliet is a classic tale of star crossed lovers. Now, who knows what star crossed lovers are?

(beat)

How about our newest addition... Phoebe?

PHOEBE

Two people who were never meant to be. Basically, they were never even meant to meet. Let alone fall in love.

SELINE

And who can tell me what happened with Romeo and Juliet in the end?

(beat)

Clark?

CLARK

They died.

SELINE

But would you classify Romeo and Juliet as a romance.

CLARK

No.

Phoebe then raises her hand slowly. Seline raises a brow.

SELINE

Phoebe? Do you have something you would like to add.

PHOEBE

Yes.

(beat)

It's still a love story.

CLARK  
No, it's not.

Phoebe turns around and looks at him.

PHOEBE  
But they still loved each other.  
They defied all the odds and found  
they could love each other. Even  
though their families hated each  
other, they still found a way.

CLARK  
But they died. It's a tragedy.

PHOEBE  
All love stories are if you wait  
long enough.

There is audible, "ohs" and "ouches". Clark then sighs and  
leans forward.

CLARK  
And what do you know about love  
stories?

PHOEBE  
Quite a lot.

CLARK  
Okay then... what's your tragedy?

They stare at each other for a moment, like a hunter and it's  
prey. They are challenging each other. But it's not hate,  
it's passionate.

SELINE  
Alright, I want you to get together  
into groups of two. You're going  
to be assigned a scene and will  
analyze it and write  
(beat)  
Phoebe and Clark... thank you for  
being my first volunteers. You'll  
analyze the balcony scene.

CLARK  
But I don't want too do it with her  
-- !

SELINE  
Don't do the assignment and you get  
and F. I really don't think you  
want that now do you.

He sighs and leans back. The class breaks up into their groups as Seline assigns them their scenes. Phoebe then gets up and walks over towards Clark. She sits in the desk next to him.

PHOEBE

Nice to see you again.

CLARK

Is it? I mean you did bump into me and give me hell earlier.

PHOEBE

If I remember you did the exact same thing.

(beat)

Look, I know we got off on the wrong foot but I'm a girl who believes in second chances.

She extends her hand out to him.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I'm Phoebe...

CLARK

I'm Clark...

They shake hands. This time they take a moment before separating their hands, feeling that same electric energy they felt before. They separate and look at each other. They begin to silently read the balcony scene.

He glances up a couple of times looking her and smiling. Phoebe then looks down at his hand, her eyes squinting a bit on the ruby red ring bound in silver, on his finger.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

The bell rings and the students begin to leave. Phoebe walks with Kara and Bennett. Walking out behind her is Clark. Phoebe takes a second and glances back at him.

KARA

You and Clark got very heated during class today.

PHOEBE

It was just mutual students, debating on Romeo and Juliet.

BENNETT

You don't debate on Shakespeare.

KARA

Yeah, you act it out.

PHOEBE

What do you guys know about Clark?  
I mean, he's kind of off.

KARA

You just met the guy. How do you  
know if he's off.

PHOEBE

You can just tell by a person and  
how they act.

Kara looks at Bennett and then at Phoebe.

KARA

His parents were killed over the  
summer. It was really horrible and  
he kind of broke down.

PHOEBE

Adams? Like the Settlers?

BENNETT

Yeah, they practically run  
Blackridge.

PHOEBE

I thought their line ended in the  
1700s? Like during the  
Revolutionary War battles.

KARA

Clearly, someone survived.

Phoebe then reaches up and wraps her fingers around her  
necklace. Suddenly, everything makes sense.

PHOEBE

Benjamin.

Off that single name we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE, PHOEBE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Phoebe goes through her clothes. She throws them to the side. Sarah walks in and leans against the door frame.

SARAH

How was the first day?

PHOEBE

You know this whole thing of you pretending to be my Aunt is weird considering you were my governess.

SARAH

That was a long time ago, Phoebe.  
(beat)  
Did you make friends?

PHOEBE

Yeah, I met some kids. Kate, Kara and Bennett.

SARAH

I'm glad. They'll help keep up the story.

PHOEBE

Yeah, the story of me being a normal seventeen year old girl and not a 200 year old vampire who almost killed one of them today.

SARAH

You almost... what?!

PHOEBE

It was a slip up. Kate cut her finger and it was just the blood. It's been a while since I've had human blood, I promise.

(beat)

It's been bunnies and Bambi. It was a slip up.

SARAH

Which makes me nervous to ask... where are you going?

PHOEBE  
I'm going to a party.

Phoebe walks into her closet.

SARAH  
Phoebe, this has trouble written  
all over it. You did hear about  
the girl that got murdered right?

PHOEBE (O.S.)  
Which one? The one from New York  
or the one from Boston? They all  
kind of run together!

SARAH  
It's a girl from your school. Her  
name was Faith. She was killed  
last night. According to the news,  
she was drained of blood.

Phoebe comes out wearing the outfit of her choice.

PHOEBE  
So... we're not the only vampires  
in town.

SARAH  
It would seem like it. Which is  
why we need to be more careful than  
ever.  
(beat)  
So for my sanity... please don't  
kill one of your friends.

PHOEBE  
I'm not a killer. I'll be careful.

She picks up her necklace and puts it on. She puts her  
fingers between the stone and sighs. Sarah notices.

SARAH  
You thinking about him?

PHOEBE  
Yeah... I really miss him.

SARAH  
Benjamin Adams was a good guy.  
Your first epic love.

She sighs and turns around, looking at Sarah.

PHOEBE

Okay... I'll be back by midnight.

Sarah nods and hugs Phoebe. Phoebe then heads out and goes down the stairs.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, STREETS - DAY

Phoebe walks down the streets alone, sighing a bit to herself as she thinks. Could Benjamin have survived and had a family... had a happy life.

Could Clark be the thing she needed, the thing she was missing. She then opens up her phone and texts someone. She then turns around and goes down another road.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE, FRONT YARD - DAY

Phoebe approaches the house, looking up at it. She then sees Clark sitting on the roof. He is writing in a journal. She smiles.

PHOEBE

Is that safe?!

Clark looks down at the ground. He chuckles and sets his journal down.

CLARK

I do this every single day.

PHOEBE

Still doesn't make it safe.

CLARK

Would it make you feel better if I got back down?

PHOEBE

Just a little bit.

He gets up and goes back in through his window. Phoebe smiles to herself and then fixes her hair before walking towards the front door. The door opens and Clark stands there. They stare each other for a second.

CLARK

How did you find out where I lived.

PHOEBE

I texted Kara and she spilled.

(beat)

(MORE)

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Wow, that makes me sound like a stalker.

CLARK

No, it's cool. But it still begs the question, why are you here?

PHOEBE

I was walking by and I thought about how we met. And then about class. And I just felt like it wasn't right.

(beat)

I just wanted to kind of... play devils advocate and ask if you wanted to go to the party with me.

CLARK

With you? A girl who I basically argued with all day.

PHOEBE

That doesn't mean we can't go to a party together.

CLARK

I'm just not in the mood to deal with people right now.

PHOEBE

Neither am I. But Kara will *literally* raise hell if I don't go.

CLARK

You should go have some fun. Drink some beer and talk to a cute guy.

PHOEBE

Just come with me. Maybe this is what you need. A fun night.

(beat)

Please?

He smiles a bit and then reaches over, grabbing his coat.

CLARK

Fine... but you owe me one.

Phoebe smiles and leaves with Clark.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, FRONT HALL - NIGHT

The house is jam packed with people. Loud stereo music pumping throughout the entire house. People are already making out against the wall. Some are drinking their brains out.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mal walks into the party. She turns to someone.

MAL

Hey, have you seen Kate?

They point off towards the DEN. Mal smiles and walks over towards there.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, DEN - NIGHT

Mal ENTERS. The room is completely filled with pot smoke. Everyone in there is stoned off their ass. Kate sits on the couch, a joint in her hand. Mal goes towards her.

MAL

The Stoner Den? Never thought the day would come Kate Swan would be in here.

KATE

I don't know how you can smoke this stuff.

MAL

It's an acquired taste.

(beat)

And you're a good girl, why are you smoking pot? Don't you care about your reputation?

KATE

We're in High School and seniors. I'm practically immortal.

Mal takes the joint from her and takes a drag from it herself. Bradley walks in and sees Mal. He then ducks out. Kate notices and groans.

KATE (CONT'D)

You know he likes you right?

MAL  
Yeah, but him and I really aren't compatible.

KATE  
You never know unless you give him a chance.

MAL  
When he shows that he cares about me, I will.

The girls laugh and continue to smoke.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kara and Bennett stand by the keg, getting some beers for themselves.

KARA  
Phoebe's late.

BENNETT  
Will you relax?

KARA  
I don't want her to be an outcast. She's a cool girl.

BENNETT  
She'll be fine.

She smiles and hands him his beer. She then looks over. Phoebe walks towards them.

KARA  
And look who decided to grace us their presence!

Coming out from behind the crowd is Clark. Kara's eyes widen in a bit of shock as she sees them arriving to the party together.

BENNETT  
Did you do that?

KARA  
I kind of wish I did.

Clark and Phoebe walk up towards Kara and Bennett, both of them stand together.

CLARK

Hey guys.

Everyone stands there awkwardly. He then clears his throat and sighs.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Well, I'll see you guys around.  
I'm gonna go find something to  
drink.

(beat)

Phoebe, you want anything?

PHOEBE

A beer would be good.

He nods and walks off. Kara then shoots Phoebe a look.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

What?!

KARA

You and Clark? Coming to a party  
together?

PHOEBE

I was just thinking that maybe him  
and I needed to find a mutual  
thing. And parties are good at  
that.

KARA

That or you like him.

PHOEBE

I don't like him. We're just  
friends. Now, let me have a fun  
night.

Phoebe touches Kara's hand and Kara jolts a bit in shock. Phoebe watches her for a second, noticing something was wrong. Phoebe then pulls back and walks towards Clark.

BENNETT

You okay?

KARA

Yeah. I just got a weird feeling  
when Phoebe touched my hand.

(beat)

It felt dark.

She sighs and dumps her beer out into the sink. She walks off and goes towards the bathroom.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Clark stands at the keg. Bradley then walks over, taking a drink from him. Clark rolls his eyes and begins to pour another one.

BRADLEY

I'm surprised you even came.

CLARK

I only came because Phoebe dragged me out.

BRADLEY

Nice to know one of us is doing well in the girl department.

CLARK

You'll figure it out. Vanessa sucked man. She treated you like crap.

(beat)

The way you talk about Mal and wanting to be with her... seems like you really like her.

BRADLEY

Of course I do. She's different. She's down to earth, she's smart, funny.

CLARK

Look, you want my advice. Give her time, be a friend and be there for her when she needs you.

(beat)

Also don't be a dick.

Clark grabs two cups and walks over towards Phoebe. He holds up a red cup and She takes it with a smile.

CLARK (CONT'D)

The best that Blackridge has to offer.

PHOEBE

Bud Light?

CLARK

Yeah it's Bud Light.

She laughs and takes a sip. The music changes and it gets pretty loud.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
 (muffled)  
 So, you like it here so far?!

PHOEBE  
 What?!

CLARK  
 I said -- !

He gives up talking points off to the side. She nods and walks with him.

EXT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - NIGHT

Off to the side by the woods, Kate is wandering around as Mal trails slowly behind her.

KATE  
 I feel like I'm flying!

MAL  
 That's the drugs talking.  
 (beat)  
 Come on back to party and sit down.  
 You need to drink some water.

KATE  
 I want to run!

They pass by Vanessa and Kate BUMPS right into her. Vanessa's drink pouring all over her dress.

KATE (CONT'D)  
 Oopsie dassie!

Vanessa groans loudly and turns to Kate.

VANESSA  
 Are you kidding me? You little bitch!

KATE  
 Look, I'm sorry. Kind of seeing about three and half of you right now.

VANESSA  
 Of course, goody goody Kate is stoned off her ass. Why don't you go ruin someone else's night!

MAL  
Hey! Leave her alone.

VANESSA  
Oh shut up, you emo freak.

Bradley walks over and steps in and gets in front of Vanessa.

BRADLEY  
Nessa, you need to calm down.

VANESSA  
Calm down?! Why are you defending her? She ruined everything about us! Probably did some witch-y voodoo crap to make you fall in love with her.

Mal gets in Vanessa's face.

MAL  
Say that to my face, bitch.

VANESSA  
Is that a threat?

BRADLEY  
Girls, calm down!

Mal scoffs and then turns around. She sees that Kate is now GONE.

MAL  
Kate?!  
(beat)  
Where the hell is she?!

VANESSA  
(scoffing)  
Who cares. One less freak to worry about.

Vanessa walks off and Mal turns to Bradley.

MAL  
Can you help me find her?

He sighs and looks between the two of them. Mal notices that look he has. He wants to help, but he won't.

MAL (CONT'D)  
I thought you said you cared about me.

Mal walks off and goes into the woods. Bradley sighs and watches her walk off before he goes and follows Vanessa.

Phoebe and Clark now sit out by Kate's pool. Both of them have drinks in their hands as the party behind them continues.

CLARK

You have family here?

PHOEBE

Had family here. A good majority of them are dead. I mean, I have a sister but she's... not around.

CLARK

Yeah. I know that kind of life.

PHOEBE

What about you? I feel like we're just talking about me.

CLARK

You sound like a therapist.

PHOEBE

Come on. I'm the new girl, entertain me a little bit.

CLARK

I don't think my life should be entertainment.

PHOEBE

You know what I mean. Tell me the tragic back story of Clark Adams.

He takes a deep breath before grabbing his beer and taking another sip.

CLARK

It all started last year.

(beat)

It seemed too perfect. My parents got me a truck, my sister was finally moving forward with her life... We were just one big happy family.

PHOEBE

But?

CLARK

(sighing)

But... there was an accident. Or  
should I say, a murder...

(beat)

My parents were killed. They were  
one of the first animal attacks.

PHOEBE

(sympathetic)

Clark... I'm so sorry.

CLARK

Yeah. After they died, I fell into  
a bit of a depression. I quit  
football, locked myself in my room  
all summer and just hid.

(beat)

Hence why senior year is my "Get  
back to normal" year.

PHOEBE

I feel like it's been years since  
I've had something normal.

CLARK

What's normal for you?

PHOEBE

I'll let you know when I figure it  
out.

They laugh and go to drink. He smiles and looks at her and  
she looks back. The connection is very electric between them  
as they both stare into each others eyes.

CLARK

And with that it is time for  
another beer.

PHOEBE

Perfect.

He laughs, reaches over and grabs another one. He opens it  
but his finger slips and it cuts his finger. It cause him to  
bleed. Phoebe notices.

CLARK

Well, god damn it.

(beat)

Leave it to me to cut myself on a  
beer. Maybe I should stop  
drinking. I've always been a light  
weight.

Phoebe's eyes begin to go dark red. She feels her fangs start to come out. He notices.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Hey, is everything okay with your eyes?

She then turns around hiding her face from Clark.

PHOEBE  
Yeah, I'm fine.

She then gets up.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
I'll be right back.

She runs off, going into the woods. Clark sighs and gets up to follow her.

CLARK  
(yelling)  
Phoebe!

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS - NIGHT

Kate stands on top of a fallen log, balancing on it. She then hops off and giggles to herself.

KATE  
Whoopsie!

She then turns around a blonde figure hides behinds the trees. Kate squints.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Phoebe?! Is that you?

The blonde figure approaches her.

KATE (CONT'D)  
What's up with your eyes?!

The blonde then rushes in, BITING Kate's neck. She screams as blood flows down her body.

With one last breath, her screams stop and the blonde throws Kate down onto the ground. Off Kate's deathly glare we --

BLACKOUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, WOODS - NIGHT

Clark pushes through the branches, his cell phone light on. He finds Phoebe sitting on a fallen tree, trying to catch her breath.

CLARK  
Phoebe! Are you okay?

Phoebe jumps up and looks at Clark. She sighs and takes a few steps back from him.

PHOEBE  
Sorry. I just had a bit of an episode.

CLARK  
It was weird. I could've sworn your eyes changed color.

PHOEBE  
You're probably drunk.

She sighs and stands up, walking away from Clark.

CLARK  
At least let me walk with you.

PHOEBE  
I need to get home.

CLARK  
It's not something I said is it?  
Because sometimes things I say --  
(beat; stops walking)  
Phoebe...  
(beat)  
There's a body...

She stops and turns around. She brushes her hair behind her ear and everything around her gets louder. She hears someone gasping for air.

Clark runs over to the body and flips it over. He sees Kate, gasping for air.

Phoebe runs over and looks at Kate, the blood pouring from her neck. She looks as if she's about to throw up and Clark notices. Her eyes begin to fill with blood.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Phoebe! Now is not the time to get queasy. I need you to be strong.

(beat)

Can you do that?

She then closes her eyes, taking deep breaths. She opens her eyes. They are normal again. She grabs Kate and looks her in the eyes. Clark pulls out his phone and dials.

PHOEBE

Kate! I need you stay with me.

Phoebe puts her hand at the wound on Kate's neck.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

(to Kate)

Please don't die.

Kate then gives up. Her eyes shut and she is now DEAD. Clark looks at her, fear coming across his face.

CLARK

Oh my god. Is she--?

PHOEBE

She's gone...

Clark shuts his eyes, trying not to cry. Phoebe takes deep breaths as she looks at the blood on her hands.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, CLEARING IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

Police now swarm the party, breaking everyone up from it as they send teens off on their way. Coroners take Kate's body away from the scene as Mal watches in tears.

We focus in on Chloe as she arrives to the scene. She walks up to Clark and hugs him before slapping him upside the head.

CLARK

What was that for?!

CHLOE

You told me you were studying!

CLARK

I'm sorry. I just wanted to have fun with my friends.

CHLOE

God, if I could ground you I would.  
(beat)  
Get in the car... I'm taking you  
home.

Clark sighs and starts to walk. He goes by Phoebe and he hugs her. She sighs and hugs him back.

CLARK

See ya at school tomorrow?

She nods. He walks away. Sarah then gets out of her car and runs over to Phoebe. She tightly hugs her. She then pulls back.

SARAH

Well?

PHOEBE

It wasn't me. Clark saw me go into the woods but he found me right after.

SARAH

And that's the story you told the deputies?

PHOEBE

Yes. I told them we found Kate gasping for air and that we tried to stop the bleeding.

SARAH

God, I can't believe someone would attack her.

PHOEBE

It was a vampire. She had a bite mark on her neck.

SARAH

It's probably a new one. An older vampire wouldn't be this stupid.

PHOEBE

You think that it's just a new vampire on a blood rush. That could really put us at risk.

SARAH

We need to be careful. Now more than ever.

Sarah sighs and leans in, hugging Phoebe tightly.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm going to take a look in the woods and see if this Vampire is still in the area.

Phoebe nods and walks off. Sarah walks over to Kate's body and sighs as she opens the body bag and looks at her body.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sarah walks through the woods and looks at the crime scene where Kate was murdered. She then looks at the trees and notices something carved on it. It is the symbol called the "Triquetra". Her eyes widen as she looks at it. Fear comes straight across her face.

INT. THE TAVERN, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Kara's head is planted against the table. Groans come from her mouth as she recovers from her headache.

KARA

Why am I not home?

BENNETT

Because I don't want your parents to kill me for bringing you home drunk... again. So, drink your coffee and sober up.

KARA

It's just --

(lifts head)

Kate is dead... sweet, innocent, Kate.

(beat)

Why would someone want to kill her?

BENNETT

(sighing)

I don't know. I don't think anyone saw it coming.

KARA

Are we next? I mean, clearly this isn't an animal attack. Someone is killing teenagers.

BENNETT

Faith dying was kind of a coincidence. But Kate dying, it seems like the start of a pattern.

KARA

I'm too drunk to be dealing with this right now. I'm going to go the bathroom, throw up and come back stumbling like a pretty drunk Princess.

(beat)

Thanks for taking care of me all the time...

BENNETT

I'll always be here for you.

KARA

I know. And one day it's gonna kill you.

Bennett chuckles and shakes his head as he watches her walk away.

INT. THE TAVERN, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kara stumbles into the bathroom, sighing as she looks at herself in the mirror. Unlit candles all around.

KARA

Damn... you look like crap.

Her phone then dings and she pulls it out.

FOCUS: Her phone. An e-mail from a college... it's a rejection letter.

She groans and throws her phone down into her purse. She then punches the wall. She pulls back and holds her hand in pain.

Suddenly she looks around and ALL the candles in the room have been lit up. Almost as if it was magic. There is a look of fear across her face.

INT. THE TAVERN, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

**SONG: LOVE BY LANA DEL REY**

Mal sits alone, crying to herself. Bradley walks in, seeing Vanessa off in the distance. He looks at her and then over at Mal.

He then takes a deep breath and starts to walk over towards her. He stands in front of her before taking a chair and sitting next to her. He wraps an arm around her and she begins to cry into his chest. He holds her, comforting her the best he can.

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE, PHOEBE'S ROOM - DAY

Phoebe walks in, throwing her stuff down onto her bed. She then lays down on the bed and sighs. She looks up at the ceiling, contemplating everything that has happened.

She then sighs and gets up, going to her window. She opens it and jumps out.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS, OVERLOOK - NIGHT

Phoebe climbs up the trail and comes to the overlook that looks over the skyline of Blackridge. Sitting on the rocks, she sees Clark.

PHOEBE

What are you doing here?

CLARK

Avoiding my problems.

(beat)

You?

She sighs and sits down next to him.

PHOEBE

Same.

They sit their for a moment. Phoebe then looks over at him.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

This is one of my favorite views in the whole town. I come here whenever I need to think.

CLARK

It's peaceful and all the metaphorical crap like that.

He chuckles looks at Phoebe.

Phoebe watches him. She starts to inch her way closer to him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

What do you come here to think about?

PHOEBE

My past. And how screwed up it was.

(beat)

Before I came here, I was in love with someone. Someone would call it epic.

CLARK

What happened to this epic love?

She takes a few deep breaths and looks at him.

PHOEBE

He died.

(beat)

I was heartbroken. I still am. But with you... I don't know. I don't feel that way anymore.

CLARK

That's how I felt when my parents died. I felt like the world was ending. But you make me feel good.

She then takes his hand. That electric feeling jolts through them again. They just look at each other, that connection growing stronger now more than ever. Phoebe smiles and rests her head on his shoulder.

PHOEBE

I'm sorry I yelled at you this morning.

CLARK

I'm sorry I was a dick.

They share a laugh. The sun begins to slowly rise in front of them.

CLARK (CONT'D)

You think we're gonna be okay?

PHOEBE

We are.

(beat)

We're survivors.

His fingers intertwine between hers. She smiles and looks at him. In that moment, everything is peaceful. She's not worrying about being a vampire and the battle that is to come. It's all just perfect. It's a moment that will last forever.

He then looks at her, smiling to himself. His head rests on the top of hers. It's not romantic just yet, it's two people comforting each other. But he feels something. Something deep down inside.

She takes a deep breath, holding her necklace between her fingers. She's thinking of Benjamin.

EXT. REYNOLD'S MANSION, BACKYARD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Phoebe is in colonial clothes. She runs from the woods, a tall man following her. Meet BENJAMIN ADAMS (17, tall, muscular. A son of a rich family but deep down, kind hearted and loving. He's the perfect boy)

BENJAMIN

When can I see you again?

PHOEBE

Now, Mr. Adams, you know I am a lady. I can't keep going out on this midnight rendezvous in spite of my step father.

BENJAMIN

Then we shall meet during the day!  
In the sun.

PHOEBE

And risk people finding out about us.

BENJAMIN

Let them know...

She leans up, kissing him softly as he holds her close.

PHOEBE

It's you and I...

BENJAMIN

Forevermore.

He then kisses her one more time before running off.

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sarah sits at a table, looking at the picture of the carving in the tree. She then reaches into a box and pulls out a leather bound journal, the same symbol on it. A face of regret comes across her face.

MALE VOICE (PRELAP)

We can't deny it know. History is repeating itself and we need to protect the citizens of Blackridge.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chloe stands and paces around the room as she talks on the phone.

CHLOE

I can't involve Clark in this. If he found out about the truth, it would break him.

Standing next to her is a tall man. Meet FREDRICK ADAMS (mid 30s. He's one big brute and chiseled like a god. He's Chloe and Clark's uncle.)

FREDRICK

But it would protect him. And that's what we need. We need our protectors back.

CHLOE

I'll think about it. But if Vampires have come back then we're at risk.

FREDRICK

You're an Adams... We are Adams... it's in our blood. It's time for us to fight back.

He then grabs his bag and looks at her.

FREDRICK (CONT'D)

I'm going on a hunt.

He then leaves. Chloe sighs. She walks over towards the bookshelf and pulls back a book. The books then slide over, revealing behind it --

AN ARMORY OF WEAPONS. Stakes, swords, bows and arrows ETC. The Adams are Vampire hunters.

INT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, REYNOLD'S TOMB - NIGHT

Evelyn enters. She holds a bouquet of flowers in her hands. She places some flowers at the plaque of -- "*PHOEBE MELINDA REYNOLDS 1767-1783 | Beloved Daughter and Sister*"

She then traces her hands over the letters engraved on Phoebe's tomb.

EVELYN

Until we meet again... Little sister.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Vanessa walks alone along the street. A figure then walks up behind her. She turns around quickly.

VANESSA

Oh my god... Brock?  
(beat)  
You look like crap.

Brock stands there. He looks broken and almost dead.

BROCK

Yeah... I'm freaking hungry...

VANESSA

Everyone's been looking for you.  
Let's just get you something to eat  
then take you home...

She walks closer to him. Suddenly, his eyes change to blood red. Vanessa screams and runs. He then speeds off in front of her, grabbing her and BITING her neck. Off Vanessa's screams we --

BLACKOUT

# NIGHTFALL

END OF ACT FOUR

END OF EPISODE