

# NIGHTFALL

1x01: Into the Dark  
Written by Brian Melanson

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# NIGHTFALL

1x01: Into the Dark

## Main Cast

Dove Cameron ..... Phoebe Reynolds  
Burkely Duffield ..... Clark Adams  
Taissa Farmiga ..... Courtney Goode  
Ki Hong Lee ..... Bennett Moore  
Amandla Stenberg ..... Mallory "Mal" Lowe  
K. J. Apa ..... Bradley Marks  
Maika Monroe ..... Vanessa Vanderwood  
Rahul Kohli ..... Micah Fell  
Jenna Coleman ..... Sarah O'Connell  
Teresa Liane ..... Evelyn Reynolds

## Guest Starring

Lyndsy Fonesca ..... Chloe Adams  
Grant Gustin ..... Benjamin Adams  
Sofia Carson ..... Kate Swan  
Grey Damon ..... Brock Turner  
Renee Elise Goldsberry .... Mackenzie Stevens  
Kristin Kreuk ..... Seline Howard

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

We enter in on a gloomy cemetery. The Gate slowly opens and two teens, FAITH (17, cheerleader) and BROCK (17, Quarterback), ENTER.

BROCK  
("spooky")  
Enter if you dare.

FAITH  
You're such a child.

She walks in and looks around. Unimpressed. She "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. They walk further into the foggy and misty cemetery. They get lost in the fog.

Faith stuffs her hands into her pockets with a huff of frustration.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
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 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 kind of girls have you hooked  
 up with? A cemetery isn't a turn  
 on!

She scoffs and pushes past him.

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

BROCK  
 At least let me walk you home.

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 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 cautiously looks around. Finally, she begins to walk  
 again. 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 lost.

BROCK  
 Faith?! Come on!

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

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.

EVELYN

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. Brock realizes his opportunity is fleeing. He quickly follows this mysterious woman.

BROCK

I need help. I can't seem to find my way out of here. The fog is super thick. 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.

EVELYN

(smirk)

What will I get in return?

BROCK

The time of your life.

Her eyes look him over.

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 walks at a brisk pace. The shadow figure following her quickly. She hears a WOOSH. She stops. She turns. Nothing. But when she turns back around -- .

-- The figure stands right in front of 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. Faith screams echo in the background. He pulls back.

BROCK

What the hell was that?

EVELYN

Don't worry about it.

She grabs his face and kisses him deeply.

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 A HOODED figure. The figure lunges forward. He tackles her down and bites her neck. She screams.

Blood SPLATTERS across the stone walls and tombstones.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, TOMB SECTION - NIGHT

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

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

The figure bites Faith. Blood splattering every where. He screams fall silent. Her eyes go lifeless. The Hood eating her. And in one moment, her screams stop. Faith is dead.

The Hood stands up, looking at the mess he just made. From behind him, Evelyn walks up to him. She drags Brock behind her. She looks at the Hood. Smiling.

She can't see his eyes or face. All she can see is his fangs and the darkness within.

EVELYN

You did amazing work. The others  
will be proud.

(beat)

Now, come along. It's time to  
unleash hell.

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

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS, OVERLOOK - DAY

The sun rises over the small skyline of a town. Welcome to Blackridge, New York. Sitting on the bench, 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)

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 brush.

She turns and smirks. She runs towards it.

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

Sitting on his bed, is a young teenage boy. He is relectently trying not to get up.

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.)

Clark takes one deep breath. He stands up, grabs his school bag and EXITS his room.

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

**MUSIC: *The Moth & The Flame - Young & Unafraid***

Phoebe runs around the kitchen. Standing there, 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?

PHOEBE

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

SARAH

So you would rather pretend to be a teenage girl?

PHOEBE

Look, it's been forever since we've been in this town. I want a chance to see what it's like to be normal. And doing that, means being a teenage girl.

SARAH

You think you can handle it?

PHOEBE

Sarah, I promise I'll be able too.

SARAH

Just be safe, okay?

(beat)

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

PHOEBE

We came back because it's my home. I'm not going to mess this up.

Sarah kisses Phoebe's cheek. Phoebe leaves.

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's already late.

CLARK

At least I'm going today.

CHLOE

I'll give you that.

(beat)

You sure you're ready?

CLARK  
Ready as I'll ever be.

CHLOE  
Just get through High School and  
graduate. Don't be stupid.

CLARK  
Look who's talking.

CHLOE  
(laughing)  
Another rule, don't disrespect me.

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

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

CLARK  
(nodding)  
I know.

CHLOE  
We're getting back to normal, okay?

CLARK  
Back to normal.

He nods. Clark kisses her cheek and rushes out of the house. Chloe smiles and walks towards the counter.

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 walks into the stone built school.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, FRONT LOBBY - DAY

Phoebe stares around, unsure of where to go. 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 the help.

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. Suddenly...

Phoebe and Clark crash into each other. Everything Phoebe and Clark are holding fall to the ground. They both bend down starting to grab their things.

PHOEBE  
I'm really sorry about that.

CLARK  
No, it's fine. First day of School is always a war zone.

They don't make eye contact. They gather their things together, hurrying. Suddenly -- .

Their hands touch. They freeze for a second before looking up at each other. Both of them frozen in a moment. They both pull back and stand up.

PHOEBE  
You wouldn't happen to know where the Office is, would you?

CLARK  
Uh, yeah. It's right through there.

He points off down the hall. Phoebe nods.

PHOEBE  
Thanks.

She 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 COURTNEY 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).

COURTNEY

You're not going to wake her up.  
She's already drunk.

PHOEBE

How can you be drunk this early in  
the morning?

COURTNEY

You must be new here.

(beat)

I mean, not that it shows. I'm  
Courtney. And you are -- ?

PHOEBE

Phoebe. I just moved here. Last  
week.

COURTNEY

Oh! At the old house on Kings  
Road?

PHOEBE

Yeah. My aunt has a thing for  
fixer uppers.

COURTNEY

Maybe she could meet me. I'm a bit  
of a fixer upper myself.

Courtney goes behind the desk and begins to dig through the files.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

What's your last name?

PHOEBE

Reynolds.

COURTNEY

You don't happen to have family here do you?

PHOEBE

Distant. But my family has roots here according to our family tree.

COURTNEY

Guess the Reynolds didn't all die after all.

PHOEBE

You know about the family history?

COURTNEY

Yup. Tragic and sad. Much like a lot of the Settler Families.

PHOEBE

You know a lot about the Settlers?

COURTNEY

My friend Kate does. She has records on all of them and reads them like it's a new *Harry Potter* book.

PHOEBE

She sounds like a fun time.

COURTNEY

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

(beat)

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

PHOEBE

I'm a new girl. Don't really know about the cool stuff yet.

COURTNEY

Well, it's a good thing you met me. I can text you the address and we can go together.

PHOEBE

Won't having the new girl at the party be kind of, nerdy?

COURTNEY

Who cares about following the High School cliches. You seem like a cool girl and you could use someone like me for guidance.

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

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Welcome to Blackridge High.

Phoebe smiles and takes her paper from her.

PHOEBE

Thanks. You wouldn't mine -- ?

COURTNEY

Yes, I will show you around. I'm your Student Advisor.

PHOEBE

Is that a thing?

COURTNEY

It is now.

The girls laugh and 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. But he does have a heart of gold.)

BRADLEY

Number 54, Clark Adams! Star QB!  
What is up my Brother from another  
Mother!

The two boys fist bump. Clark smiles at his friend.

CLARK

Weren't you expelled?

BRADLEY

I didn't get expelled, just  
suspended.

(beat )

(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

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

Being okay is pretty far from my mind right now.

BRADLEY

Are you going to 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 friend. Your bro. Of course I'm gonna be a dick.

He chuckles. He puts his hand on Clark's shoulder.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

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* (17. 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 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 approaches 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

I don't want to hear it.

(beat)

Just leave me alone.

BRADLEY

You came up to me.

VANESSA

Shut up.

She walks away and rejoins her girls. Bradley lets out a sigh and walks away.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

Courtney and Phoebe walk into the room, chatting away. Running up to them, is 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 Courtney has already filled you in about me.

(beat)

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

PHOEBE

I'm Phoebe Reynolds.

KATE

Oh, like the Original Settlers?

PHOEBE

Distant. But yes.

(beat)

Courtney mentioned you know a lot about them.

KATE

I'm kind of a history buff. One day, I'll write 'the Complete History of Blackridge.'

COURTNEY

She's also organizing the Settler's Ball this year.

(to Kate)

Please tell me the theme this year *isn't* under the sea.

KATE

It's not. It's going to be Colonial Elegance.

(beat)

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

PHOEBE

Wouldn't miss it.

KATE

Great! It's at my place tonight. Parents are out of town. So, it's going to be a rager.

The bell rings. 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 looks towards the front. Her focus on Clark. She leans forward and taps Courtney's shoulder. She turns around.

PHOEBE

Who's that guy?

Courtney looks towards Clark.

COURTNEY

That's Clark.

(beat)

Boy with the tragic past and stuff like that. Why do you care?

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

MACKENZIE

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

COURTNEY

No ma'am.

MACKENZIE

Phoebe?

PHOEBE

No...

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

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

GIRL

Ow!

MACKENZIE

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?

PHOEBE

I just need to go to the bathroom.

MACKENZIE

Phoebe, I really don't think -- .

PHOEBE

It's an emergency.

Mackenzie nods. Phoebe EXITS.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

Phoebe stands at the sink. She grips the counter tightly as she takes deep breaths.

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. The stall door opens and out walks the girl from class.

GIRL  
Hey. 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 pushes the girl against the wall.

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 --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

Phoebe is about to bite the girl when --

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

GIRL

Oh my god! What the hell are you?!

Phoebe's eyes focus in on the Girl's

PHOEBE

(compelling)

You'll remember nothing of this.

(beat)

You came into the bathroom. You put on a band aid and left.

The Girl turns around and LEAVES the bathroom.

Phoebe goes over to her bag and pulls out a thermos. She drinks it. She 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. He jogs over towards Mal and sits next to her.

BRADLEY

Whatchya drawin' there?

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

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

A wolf. Those are pretty cool.  
But dogs are better.

Again, no answer from her.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 You have every right to hate me.

MAL  
 Yes, 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  
 So, it was a mistake?

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

MAL  
 Clearly not. We slept together and  
 it meant nothing to you. Do us  
 both a favor and just leave me  
 alone.

She gathers her stuff. Mal, angrily, walks off.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

Phoebe looks up and down the lockers. Trying to find hers.  
 Finally, she finds hers. She begins to open it and  
 sturggles. A young boy comes over to her.

Meet *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 person you'll ever meet.)

BENNETT  
 Here, let me help.  
 (beat)  
 What's your combo?

PHOEBE  
 7, 2, 15.

He smiles and puts it in. He unlocks it.

BENNETT  
 And there you are.

PHOEBE  
Thanks. I've always sucked with  
unlocking things.

BENNETT  
I'm the master of all trades. I'm  
a master trader.

Phoebe smiles. He stops talking for a second.

BENNETT (CONT'D)  
Okay... probably the weirdest thing  
I have ever said.

He ducks his head and rubs the back of his neck.

PHOEBE  
I'm Phoebe. Phoebe Reynolds.

BENNETT  
Oh! You're the girl Courtney was  
talking about.

PHOEBE  
You know Courtney?

BENNETT  
Her and I go way back.

PHOEBE  
Are you two -- ?  
(beat)  
Together?

BENNETT  
Together? Like... together.  
Together?  
(beat)  
No. God no. She's a friend. A  
girl friend. But not an actual  
girlfriend.

Courtney walks over and puts her arm around Bennett.

COURTNEY  
I see you've brought your  
awkwardness to Phoebe.

BENNETT  
I was trying to be friendly.

COURTNEY  
Friendly or score a date?

PHOEBE

He was being nice.

COURTNEY

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

BENNETT

And yet, you don't follow my advice.

COURTNEY

I'm a troubled youth.

BENNETT

But, speaking of human decency. We should get to class.

The three begin walking. As they walk, they pass by a memorial for Faith. Students are crying.

PHOEBE

What's going on there?

COURTNEY

You didn't hear? They found a body of a student in the graveyard this morning.

PHOEBE

That's horrible.

COURTNEY

Yeah. This whole summer. Three people were murdered. Faith was the fourth.

BENNETT

And they all died the same way.

PHOEBE

Same way?

BENNETT

Yeah. They all lost their blood.

Courtney and Bennett leave. Phoebe's eyes widen. She looks towards the memorial. Her eyes linger on a picture of Faith.

The BELL RINGS.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

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*?

Courtney isn't paying attention. Instead, she is doodling on her notebook. She draws a symbol of a circle and from the center are three narrow ovals that form a flower looking shape. It's called the TRIQUETRA.

Seline notices Courtney not paying attention. She walks over and takes Courtney's notebook.

SELINE (CONT'D)

Miss Goode, can you answer the question?

COURTNEY

What was it again?

SELINE

(sighing)

Who wrote *Romeo and Juliet*?

COURTNEY

Some dead British dude.

The class chuckles and so does Seline.

SELINE

William Shakespeare, Courtney. 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?

(MORE)

SELINE (CONT'D)

(beat)  
Clark?

CLARK  
They died.

SELINE  
But would you classify Romeo and  
Juliet as a romance.

CLARK  
No.

Phoebe raises her hand. 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  
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 leans forward.

CLARK  
And what do you know about love  
stories?

PHOEBE  
Quite a lot.

CLARK  
Okay... 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. She smiles at him. He smiles back.

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 to 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 leans back. The class breaks up into their groups as Seline assigns them their scenes.

Phoebe gets up and walks over towards Clark. She sits in the desk next to him.

PHOEBE

Nice to see you again.

(beat)

Thanks for your help earlier.

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.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

The students enter into the hall. Phoebe walks out with Clark.

CLARK  
See you tonight?

PHOEBE  
See you there.

Clark walks off. Phoebe catches up with Bennett and Courtney.

COURTNEY  
See you later?

PHOEBE  
We're going to meet up at the  
Tavern and talk about our project.

COURTNEY  
What about the party?

PHOEBE  
If I have time, I'll go right from  
the Tavern and meet up with you.

COURTNEY  
You better.

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

COURTNEY  
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.

Courtney looks at Bennett.

COURTNEY  
His parents were killed over the  
summer.

PHOEBE  
That's horrible.

COURTNEY

It was really bad. Kate and I  
tried to be there for him but he  
just kind of shut down.

BENNETT

But you gotta hand it to Clark  
Adams. He's a tough one.

PHOEBE

Adams? Like the Settlers?

BENNETT

Yeah.

PHOEBE

I thought their family legacy ended  
in the 1700s? On Victory Day?

COURTNEY

Clearly, someone survived.

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

PHOEBE

Benjamin.

Off that single name --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

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

Phoebe goes through her clothes. 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

I met some kids.

SARAH

Good. They'll help keep up the story.

PHOEBE

Yeah. The story of me being a normal seventeen year old girl. Not a 200 year old vampire who almost killed one of them today.

Sarah's eyes widen.

SARAH

You almost... what?!

PHOEBE

It was a slip up.

SARAH

A slip up? Is that what you're calling it?! You know what happens when you get around Human blood.

PHOEBE

A girl cut her finger and it was just the blood.

(beat)

(MORE)

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I know what happens when I drink blood. I don't want to get there again. I stopped myself.

SARAH

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

PHOEBE

I'm going to the Tavern to meet with a boy. To work on a project.

SARAH

A boy?

PHOEBE

It's nothing serious. We debated Shakespeare.

SARAH

Still... it's a boy. Could he be the next epic love?

PHOEBE

I don't need an epic love.

SARAH

Based on your history I say otherwise.

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

SARAH (CONT'D)

Coming back here was bound to bring up old memories. Benjamin Adams was a good man. Your first epic love. And I can assure, he won't be the last.

PHOEBE

Have you heard anything about the murders?

(beat)

People are talking about them at school.

SARAH

Yeah. Lucky for us, they believe it's animal attacks.

PHOEBE

That story won't last forever.

SARAH

I know. Which is why I need you to be careful. No "slip ups".

PHOEBE

You're right.

(beat)

No slip ups.

Phoebe grabs her bag.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I'll be back later

Sarah nods and hugs Phoebe. Phoebe heads out.

INT. THE TAVERN, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

We come in on a giant open dining room, people are around, drinking, eating dinner, playing pool. It looks like an old tavern from colonial days but has been updated to be a modern hangout. It's the prime hang out for Blackridge townies.

Phoebe walks in. She takes her coat off. She looks around and sees Clark sitting by the fire place, reading a book. She walks over towards him.

PHOEBE

Nice and cozy over here.

He smiles and sets the book down. She sits down and begins to pull out her stuff.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Kind of funny how we debated on Romeo and Juliet. Now we're working stuck together on this project.

CLARK

It's actually my favorite play.

PHOEBE

Really? Wouldn't expect it.

CLARK

Just because I have a different opinion doesn't mean it can't be my favorite.

PHOEBE

Funny thing... it's my favorite too.

CLARK  
It's still a tragedy.

PHOEBE  
Like I said earlier. All love stories are if you wait long enough.

CLARK  
You still didn't tell me your tragedy.

PHOEBE  
Maybe one day you'll get that answer.

She reaches forward, grabbing the play book. He reaches for it as well. Their hands meet. For a second, she stops and looks at him. They pull their hands back quickly. Phoebe shifts slightly.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
You know... there is a party going on. How about we skip the whole project thing and we go.

CLARK  
Parties aren't really my thing.

PHOEBE  
But they're fun. And a great way to get to know your project partner.  
(beat)  
And if I don't go, Courtney will kill me.

CLARK  
You met Courtney?

PHOEBE  
She said she knows you.

CLARK  
We used to be friends. Then I guess we just seperated a little.  
(beat)  
You should go to the party. Get drunk and meet a cute guy.

PHOEBE  
What if I already met a cute guy?

She thinks about what she said and she blushes.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
That was really stupid to say.

CLARK  
No. It's fine.

He thinks for a moment. He can't hide forever.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
I'll go. But you owe me one.

She smiles. They gather up their things and leave the restaurant.

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

**MUSIC: Boom Clap - Charli XCX**

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. As the kids say... it's dank.

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 one year away from becoming Seniors! I'm practically immortal.

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

KATE (CONT'D)

You know he likes you, right?

MAL

Him and I really aren't compatible.

KATE

You never know unless you give him a chance.

MAL

When I gave him a chance, he broke my heart. Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

KATE

Ugh! Get off the power trip. He likes you and you know it.

(beat)

Life's too short to let someone go.

Mal takes a deep breath. Maybe Kate is right.

KATE (CONT'D)

Woah... that was deep. I should write poetry!

The girls laugh and continue to smoke.

INT. KATE SWAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

**MUSIC: Same Old Love - Sam Tsui, Alyson Stoner & KHS Cover**

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

COURTNEY  
She's not going to show up.

BENNETT  
Will you relax? The party only  
just started an hour ago.

COURTNEY  
And she's late.

BENNETT  
She'll be fine.

COURTNEY  
I just want her to get in good  
graces with this school. Being the  
new kid is hard enough.

BENNETT  
Yeah. I should know.

She smiles and hands him his beer.

COURTNEY  
You're lucky I was there to help  
you.

BENNETT  
Even though you're a trouble maker.

COURTNEY  
I haven't gotten detention yet.

BENNETT  
It's only the first day.

Courtney punches his arm playfully. She looks towards the  
door. Phoebe enters in.

COURTNEY  
And look who decided to grace us  
their presence!

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

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

CLARK  
Hey guys.

COURTNEY  
Clark? Didn't expect you to show  
up.

CLARK  
Why wouldn't I?

COURTNEY  
Oh, you know...

BENNETT  
What Courtney means is, we're happy  
to see you out and about.

CLARK  
Feels good to be out. Well, I'm  
gonna go find something to drink.  
(beat)  
Phoebe, you want anything?

PHOEBE  
A beer would be good.

He walks off. Courtney shoots Phoebe a look.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
What?!

COURTNEY  
You and Clark? Coming to a party  
together? I thought you had a  
"project".

PHOEBE  
We bailed on it. And I thought,  
after everything he went through,  
he needed to get out.

COURTNEY  
That or you like him.

PHOEBE  
I don't like him. We're just  
friends.

COURTNEY  
(teasing)  
You like him.

Phoebe blushes. Courtney notices and raises her brow with a  
playful smirk.

PHOEBE  
Shut up.

She walks off. Courtney leans against the counter, absent mindedly grabbing a pen beginning to doodle on a napkin.

COURTNEY  
You think it'll work?

BENNETT  
Her and Clark? Maybe. Let's just hope they don't go full *Romeo and Juliet* on us.

COURTNEY  
If she pretends to be dead, I'll make sure Clark waits a bit before drinking something from a shady apothecary.

BENNETT  
You actually did the reading?

COURTNEY  
I watched the Leonardo DiCaprio movie. It's the same thing.

BENNETT  
Not really.

He walks over and sees Courtney drawing the Triquetra.

BENNETT (CONT'D)  
What are you drawing?

COURTNEY  
Huh?

She looks down and sees that she was drawing.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)  
Oh. I didn't even know I was doing that.  
(beat)  
Okay, I'm too far gone now. I should probably stop drinking.

She hands her drink to Bennett and walks off.

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

Clark stands at the keg. Bradley walks over, taking a drink from him. Clark groans.

CLARK  
Dude, seriously.

BRADLEY

You can pour another one.

Clark shakes his head and pour another drink.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I'm surprised you even came.

CLARK

I only came because Phoebe dragged here.

BRADLEY

I thought you weren't looking for a distraction.

CLARK

She's not a distraction.

BRADLEY

Then what is she?

CLARK

A friend? A classmate? I don't know, man.

As Bradley drinks, Mal walks by. He looks at her. She looks at him. She ducks her head and walks off. He groans and downs the drink.

BRADLEY

Well, it's nice to know one of us is doing well in the girl department.

CLARK

You were a dick to her.

BRADLEY

I'm always a dick.

CLARK

But you don't have to be.

(beat)

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

(beat)

And don't be a dick.

Clark grabs two cups and walks over towards Phoebe. Bradley raises a brow. Maybe Clark is right.

CUT TO:

Clark walks towards Phoebe. He holds up a red cup. She takes it with a smile.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
The best that Blackridge has to offer.

PHOEBE  
Bud Light?

CLARK  
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 and 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 sit down. You need to drink some water.

KATE  
I want to run!

They pass by Vanessa. 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! This cost me two hundred bucks!

KATE

Look, I'm sorry. And I'm 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 steps in front of Vanessa.

MAL

Hey! Leave her alone.

VANESSA

Oh shut up, you emo freak.

MAL

And what are you going to do about it.

VANESSA

I gave you a free pass this summer. But this is my turf.

Bradley comes out of the house. He sees the girls fighting. He runs over.

BRADLEY

What's happening?!

VANESSA

Stay out of this.

MAL

Yeah, Bradley. This is between me and the socioliate bitch.

VANESSA

How about I rip off your head!?

Bradley steps in and gets between Mal and 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. She's just that pathetic.

MAL

Oh you're just asking for it, aren't you!?

VANESSA

Is that a threat?

BRADLEY

Girls, calm down!

Mal scoffs and 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.

MAL

(to Bradley)  
Can you help me find her?

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

MAL (CONT'D)

Right... you don't want to be seen with the emo freak.

Mal walks off and goes into the woods. Vanessa walks over, putting her arm around him.

VANESSA

Nice to know you made the right choice.

He pushes her arms off of him.

BRADLEY

Who said I was choosing you? I never want to see you again, Vanessa.

(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Stay out of my life and I'll stay  
out of yours.

He walks off, huffing in anger. She watches him.

VANESSA

You cheated on me!

(beat)

You act so entitled to being the  
victim that you're treating me like  
crap. What does she have that I  
don't!?

He stops. He doesn't say anything and just walks off. She  
takes her bottle, smashing it on the ground.

CUT TO:

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. They were the  
Settling family but left a long  
time ago.

CLARK

The Settler family thing is bull.  
It's a title that doesn't do crap.

PHOEBE

It's a legacy thing. And we should  
be proud of that. Like, you're an  
Adams. They're the whole reason  
this town exists.

CLARK

And I'm constantly reminded of it  
every day.

PHOEBE

From what I read about my families  
history, it's a complicated one.

CLARK

Yeah, they barley talk about the  
Reynolds in the archives.

Phoebe looks down for a moment. She knows her history. She lived it.

PHOEBE

Yeah. I wish I could've known my family. But they're all dead.

CLARK

Same thing with the Adams.

(beat)

They're barley around anymore. The Settlers are dying out.

(beat)

I assume you heard about my parents? It's practically the hot gossip.

Phoebe takes a moment.

PHOEBE

I heard.

(beat)

Clark... I'm so sorry

CLARK

Everyone says their sorry. I don't know why.

PHOEBE

They're just sad. Sad for you. Losing a parent is hard.

CLARK

They also tell me to stop being sad.

Phoebe looks at him. He sighs. He takes another drink.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Sorry. I'm talking to much. When I drink, I talk. And when I talk, I don't shut up.

PHOEBE

No. It's fine.

He sits back down. He hesitates for a moment. Even though they just met... he's comfortable around her.

CLARK

My life was perfect. My parents got me a truck, my sister was finally moving forward with her life...

(MORE)

CLARK (CONT'D)

We were just one big happy family... just happy.

(beat)

Then... the accident happened. Or a murder. I don't know what they want to call it.

(tears up)

After they died, I felt depressed. I didn't even know a person could feel that way. Hence why I'm trying to get back to normal.

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.

He smiles and looks at her. She looks back. The connection is electric between them.

CLARK

And with that, it's time for another beer.

He goes to get up but he slips. He hits his hand on the brick, causing his hand to bleed. Phoebe's eyes widen.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Well, god damn it.

(beat)

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 something is wrong.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Hey, is everything okay.

She turns around, hiding her face from Clark.

PHOEBE

Yeah, I'm fine.

She gets up.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

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

CLARK  
(yelling)  
Phoebe!

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS - NIGHT

Kate stands on top of a fallen log, balancing on it. She hops off and giggles to herself. Behind her, someone moves behind her. She turns around.

KATE  
Hello? Who's there?

Kate squints. In her foggy vision, she sees a blonde figure.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Phoebe? Is that you?  
(beat)  
What's up with your eyes?!

The blonde rushes in. She BITES Kate's neck. Kate SCREAMS loudly. Trying to push the woman off of her.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Please help me!

The blonde bites her harder. She pulls back, revealing Evelyn. Evelyn smiles and licks her lips. Kate looks up at her. Her vision going dark.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Why?

EVELYN  
Darkness is coming...

With a smirk, Evelyn throws Kate to the ground. Bleeding out. Kate is coughing up blood. Off Kate's deathly glare--.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, WOODS - NIGHT

Clark pushes through the branches. He looks through the brush, trying to find Phoebe. He comes into a clearing and sees Phoebe sitting on a fallen tree.

CLARK  
Phoebe! Are you okay?

Phoebe jumps up and looks at Clark. She takes a few steps back from him. He notices her defensiveness.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Is it something I said?

PHOEBE  
No. It wasn't you. I just had a bit of an episode. Blood triggers a few things that I'm keeping deep down.

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

PHOEBE  
You're probably drunk. I'm drunk. We should get out of here.

CLARK  
At least let me walk with you.

Phoebe stops and turns to him.

PHOEBE  
Is your hand... better?

He holds up his hand, a cloth wrapped around it.

CLARK  
It's a-okay.

She nods. He walks over to her.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Listen... I know I said a lot earlier. But thank you. For just letting me talk.

As they walk, Clark trips over something and falls down onto the ground. Phoebe looks down.

PHOEBE

Clark, are you... ?

She sees a trail of blood going through the leaves. Clark looks down.

CLARK

What the hell?

He looks up and sees a body.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Oh my god. That's a body!

He runs towards the body. Clark flips the body over. It's Kate, bleeding from her neck.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Kate?!

Phoebe runs over and looks at Kate. The blood is pouring from her neck. Phoebe looks as if she's about to throw up. Clark notices.

CLARK (CONT'D)

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

(beat)

Can you do that?

She closes her eyes, taking deep breaths. She opens her eyes and rushes forward. She grabs Kate and looks her in the eyes. Clark pulls out his phone and dials.

PHOEBE

Kate! I need you stay with me.

Clark turns around. Phoebe brings her wrist to her mouth. She goes to bite it. But Kate stops her.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

(to Kate/quietly)

I can help you.

KATE

(gasping)

She said...

PHOEBE

What?

KATE

(beat)

She said... darkness is coming.

Kate gives up. Her eyes shut and she is now DEAD. Clark looks at Kate. His eyes filling with tears.

CLARK

Oh my god. Is she--?

PHOEBE

She's gone...

Clark shuts his eyes. Phoebe takes deep breaths. Her body shaking as she tries to not lose control. She sees Clark. He is about to break down.

She picks herself up and goes up to him. She hugs him tightly, holding him close.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

It's okay.

(beat)

It's going to be okay.

He holds on tightly to Phoebe. He hides his face. Beginning to cry.

EXT. KATE SWANS HOUSE, FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Police now swarm the party. Coroners take Kate's body away from the scene. Mal watches in tears.

A car pulls up. Chloe gets out and looks around. She spots Clark and goes up to him. She hugs him tightly. But she pulls back and punches his arm.

CLARK

What was that for?!

CHLOE

You told me you were studying!

CLARK

I was. But Phoebe and I decided to come to the party.

CHLOE

God, if I could ground you, I would.

(beat)

Get in the car... I'm taking you home.

Clark begins to walk towards the car. He spots Phoebe. He waves at her. She waves back.

Another car pulls up. This one contains Sarah. Sarah gets out of her car and runs over to Phoebe. She tightly hugs her.

SARAH

Wht the hell happened?

PHOEBE

Clark and I were in the woods. We found her. But it wasn't me.

SARAH

I believe you. You didn't see anything else?

PHOEBE

No.

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

Did you try to heal her?

PHOEBE

She wouldn't let me.

(beat)

But Sarah, it was a vampire. She had a bite mark on her neck.

SARAH

Are you sure?

PHOEBE

I'm sure. You think it was someone we know?

SARAH

It's probably a newborn. An older vampire wouldn't be this stupid and sloppy.

PHOEBE

You think that's what it is? Just a new vampire on a blood binge?

SARAH

I'm going to take a look in the woods. See if this vampire is still in the area.

Sarah looks back towards where Chloe's car is. Chloe is standing outside the car, watching Sarah. Sarah turns back to Phoebe.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Go home. Rest.

Phoebe nods and walks away from the scene. Sarah takes one more glance at Chloe. Both women shooting daggers at each other. Sarah turns and walks towards the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sarah walks towards the crime scene. Blood is all over the area. She takes a moment to collect herself. She listens in the area. Nothing.

She turns around about to exit. But something catches her eye. She turns and looks at a tree. On the tree, a carving. It's the Triquetra.

Her eyes widen as she looks at it. Fear comes straight across her face. She knows this symbol.

INT. THE TAVERN, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

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

COURTNEY

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.

COURTNEY

It's just --

(lifts head)

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

(beat)

Why would someone kill her?

BENNETT  
 (sighing)  
 I don't know.

COURTNEY  
 Are we next? I mean, clearly this  
 isn't an animal attack.

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

COURTNEY  
 I'm too drunk to play Nancy Drew.  
 I'm going to go the bathroom. I'll  
 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 there for you.

COURTNEY  
 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

Courtney stumbles into the bathroom. She looks at herself in  
 the mirror. Unlit candles all around.

COURTNEY  
 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.  
 Suddenly, she looks around and ALL the candles in the room  
 have been lit up. Almost as if it was magic.

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 between Vanessa and Mal.

Vanessa turns. She smiles, thinking Bradley will choose her. He takes a deep breath and starts to walk over towards Mal. Vanessa's jaw drops. How could he!?

Bradley stands in front of Mal.

BRADLEY

Hey.

She looks up at him. Tears staining her eyes.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Can I sit?

She nods. He sits down next to her. He wraps his arms around her, comforting her. He's trying to show her that he cares.

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

Phoebe walks in, throwing her stuff down onto her bed. She lays down on the bed. She looks up at the ceiling, contemplating everything. She gets up.

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 sits down next to him.

PHOEBE

Same.

They sit there for a moment. Phoebe 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. She starts to inch her way closer to him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

What do you come here to think about?

PHOEBE

Anything and everything.

CLARK

I wish I didn't have to go back to my life. I could just sit here and just not deal with anything.

PHOEBE

We have to go back. That's the point of living.

CLARK

Living sucks.

PHOEBE

It does. But sometimes we have too. We have to power through the bad to get to the good.

(beat)

I know it probably won't feel like that right now, Clark. But your parents wouldn't want you to be sad.

CLARK

Then why am I always sad?

PHOEBE

Death hurts. Losing people hurts. But you can't let it define you. You have to let it make you stronger.

(beat)

When my Dad died, I felt alone. But then someone good came into my life. And they changed the way I thought about it.

CLARK  
How did they help you?

PHOEBE  
They helped me by saying that life isn't something you should be sad about. It's something you should celebrate. The good and the bad.

CLARK  
Maybe us meeting wasn't by accident. Maybe, you were sent by some higher power to bring me back.

PHOEBE  
Maybe.

She takes his hand. That electric feeling jolts through them again. They just look at each other. That connection growing stronger now more than ever.

CLARK  
You think we're gonna be okay?

PHOEBE  
We will.  
(beat)  
We're survivors.

His fingers intertwine between hers. 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 looks at her, smiling to himself. His head rests on the top of hers. 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!

PHOEBE

And risk people finding out about us?

BENJAMIN

Let them know... We shouldn't hide our love. We shouldn't be scared to live. You shouldn't be scared to live.

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

PHOEBE

It's you and I...

BENJAMIN

Forevermore.

He kisses her one more time before running off. She watches him run, a smile coming up on 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 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.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE)

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

CHLOE

If vampires have come back then we're at risk. But Clark should stay out of all of this.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE)  
 You're an Adams -- We are Adams.  
 It's in our blood. It's time for  
 us to fight back.

He hangs up. Chloe lets out a frustrated groan. She walks over towards the book self and pulls back a bust of George Washington.

The bookcase slides 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 traces her hands over the letters engraved on Phoebe's tomb.

EVELYN  
 Until we meet again... little  
 sister.

She smiles and walks out.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, OLD SECTION - NIGHT

Evelyn's phone rings. She smiles and answers.

EVELYN  
 Don't worry. We're right on track.  
 We'll get what we want.

She hangs up and lowers her phone. On the screen from the call end screen, is the TRIQUETRA.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE, TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Vanessa walks alone along the street.

VANESSA  
 Bradley thinks he can just go and  
 be with her! He's wrong! I'll get  
 them both!

A figure walks up behind her. She turns around quickly.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Oh my god... Brock?

Standing there is Brock. He's pale, broken, almost dead. She walks over to him and grabs his face.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You look like crap.

BROCK

I'm hungry.

VANESSA

We can get you food later but right now you need to get to the hospital.

BROCK

You smell good.

She looks at him, raising a brow.

VANESSA

What are you -- ?

Suddenly, his eyes change to blood red. Viens coming across his face. Vanessa screams and runs.

He speeds off in front of her, grabbing her and BITING her neck. Off Vanessa's screams --

BLACKOUT

END OF ACT FOUR

EPILOUGE

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH, HALLWAY - NIGHT

A light shines from the science classroom. The light shuts off and out walking is DOCTOR HOWARD (60s. Old and the science teacher of Blackridge High.)

He makes sure he has everything together. There is a loud clank. He turns around. There is nothing around him. He sighs and turns back to walk but is stopped.

Standing in front of him is the Man in the Hood. Doctor Howard screams and tries to run but the Hood jumps in front of him. He then grabs Howard by the neck, beginning to choke Him.

HOWARD

Please... I don't want to die.

The Hood then SNAPS his neck. He drops him to the ground and begins to drag him. As he drags him away, we hear something... whispers.

WHISPERS

Kill. Kill. Kill.

Off the repeated words we -- .

BLACKOUT:

END OF EPISODE