

# NIGHTFALL

1X01: YOU AND I, FOREVERMORE

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A love story with a bite...

Pilot Episode  
Episode 1 of 8  
2020



TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

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. 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, disgusted.

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!

(beat)

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.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(turns)

Brock?!

(beat)

I swear to god if you're trying to  
scare me. I'll kick you in the  
balls.

She cautiously looks around. 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, there is someone there. He  
turns around.

BROCK (CONT'D)

(flirty)

I knew you couldn't resist.

The figure LAUNCHES forward. It tackles him down, bites his neck and drinks his blood. He screams in pain.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY - OLD SECTION - NIGHT

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

-- The figure stands right in front of her. She SCREAMS.

She is tackled down. Bitten and blood SPLATTERS across the stone walls and tombstones.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY, TOMB SECTION - NIGHT

The figure continues to attack Brock. It RIPS apart Brock's neck. He screams. Suddenly, the screaming stops.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY - OLD SECTION - NIGHT

The figure bites Faith. Blood splattering every where. Her screams go silent. Her eyes, lifeless. Faith is dead.

The only thing we see is the FIGURE'S MOUTH. Fangs in its' mouth. Blood dripping from the lips. Off this --

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ADAMS HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

The sun rises high. The trees are changing color from green to crisp yellow and oranges. We come up on a nice looking COLONIAL home.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CLARK'S ROOM - DAY

Laying out in the bed is CLARK ADAMS (17. He's muscular and has gentle eyes. He's someone you can trust. Typical boy next door.)

CLARK  
Just another day...

He takes a deep breath and gets up. He walks to his bathroom.

INT. REYNOLDS HOUSE - PHOEBE'S ROOM - DAY

Laying in her bed, is *PHOEBE REYNOLDS* (Looks 17. She's strong, brunette, beautiful.)

Phoebe picks herself up out of the mess of sheets and looks at her phone. "FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL". She takes a deep breath and gets out of bed.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - FRONT HALL - DAY

Clark comes down the stairs. As he grabs his bag, his sister, *KATHERINE ADAMS* (Late 20s. Clark's sister. Long brown hair, similar features to Clark.)

KATHERINE  
You ready?

CLARK  
Not really. But I'll adjust.

KATHERINE  
I know it's going to be a rough day. But you got this. If you ever need me, I'm a text away.

She leans up and kisses his cheek. She walks out. Clark checks his pockets.

CLARK

Crap.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CLARK'S ROOM - DAY

Clark quickly runs in and goes to his desk. He grabs his phone. But as he's leaving, he looks out his window. Across the way, he sees into PHOEBE'S ROOM.

INT. REYNOLDS HOUSE - PHOEBE'S ROOM - DAY

Phoebe exits from her closet. She is putting the finishing touches on her outfit for the day. She goes to her vanity and puts on her earrings.

She sees a GOLD NECKLACE. Hanging on the chain is a RED RUBY, wrapped in a snake of gold.

Phoebe goes and grabs her bag. She looks out the window as well, looking at Clark. They make INTENSE eye contact. She smiles and he quickly dodges out of view.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY

The hallways are packed. Students rushing into classes. Clark walks down the center of the hallway. He stops at his locker.

As he digs through it, someone walks up and taps on his shoulder. He turns and sees COURTNEY GOODE (17, She's dark haired with braids and has a smile that's contagious).

COURTNEY

Hey. Wasn't expecting to see you today.

CLARK

I just gotta treat today like any another day.

COURTNEY

Yeah but no one would blame you if you wanted to take the day off.

(beat)

Are you doing okay, though?

CLARK

I had the nightmare again.

COURTNEY

Have you talked to your therapist about it?

CLARK

She said it's just because of the anniversary. But it doesn't matter. I need to get back to normal. Just have a day where I'm not the orphan.

COURTNEY

Don't worry. I'm here for you.

Courtney nudges him playfully and they enter into a classroom.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - CLASSROOM - DAY

Students sit around the room, chatting. Clark and Courtney walk in. A girl squeals and runs up to Clark, HUGGING him tightly.

Meet *KATE SWAN* (16, kind and gentle features. She is very well put together, preppy.)

KATE

Hey! Oh my gosh! Are you okay?  
How are you? Are you good?

CLARK

I'm fine.

KATE

You say that but I don't believe it.

CLARK

I promise. I'm okay.

KATE

I'll believe it when I see it.

Walking in is *BENNETT MOORE* (17, muscular, preppy and dark haired.)

BENNETT

There he is.

CLARK

Hey Bennett.

Clark and Bennett hug.

BENNETT  
You doing okay?

CLARK  
Everyone keeps asking me that.

BENNETT  
And we're going to keep asking that until you are.

COURTNEY  
Listen, how about we do a classic night out? Tavern? Milkshakes and burgers. It could be fun.

KATE  
I'm in.

BENNETT  
Same here.

CLARK  
I don't know --

COURTNEY  
I'm not taking no as an answer. You're not going to lock yourself up today and play video games. We're going to make today a good day.

CLARK  
(hesitant)  
Fine. But you owe me.

COURTNEY  
I'll add it to the list.

The bell rings and everyone takes their seats. Walking into the room is MACKENZIE STEVENS (30s, the History teacher. She's light skinned, wrinkles around the eyes.)

MACKENZIE  
Good morning class!

CLASS  
Morning.

As Mackenzie turns around to start the lesson. But the door opens. Walking in is Phoebe. She looks like a lost puppy. Everyone turns.

She catches Clark's eyes. He looks at her like he's been hypnotized. Courtney takes notice.

MACKENZIE

Ah. You must be Miss Reynolds.

PHOEBE

Sorry I'm late. I got lost.

MACKENZIE

Well, it is the first day. I'll forgive it just this once. There's a seat next to Clark over there. Why don't you take it.

Phoebe nods slowly. She walks over and sits down next to Clark. They glance at each other. A weird connection. Phoebe smiles at him. And he smiles back. The bell RINGS.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY

Walking down the center of the hall is *BRADLEY MARKS* (17. Muscular and jock-ish.)

Standing at her locker is *MALLORY "MAL" LOWE* (17. Her hair is always natural. She's short, but feisty.) He walks over to her.

BRADLEY

Hey... Can we talk?

MAL

There is nothing to talk about.

BRADLEY

Dude, come on.

MAL

Dude? Really? That's what you're calling me now.

BRADLEY

I call everyone Dude.

MAL

Yeah, you don't call a girl that. Especially a girl whose heart you broke.

BRADLEY

I didn't mean to hurt you.

MAL

Well, you did. Now, leave me alone.

Mal shuts her locker and walks away from him. He lets his head fall back against the locker with a loud thud. A blonde girl approaches him.

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. Just you have to let me explain --

VANESSA

I don't want to hear it. You're a Womanizer, Bradley Marks. And now everyone knows it.

BRADLEY

Both you and I know what we had wasn't healthy.

VANESSA

So you slept with the first girl who batted her eyelashes at you?

BRADLEY

It's complicated.

VANESSA

That's what you always say. I hate you, Bradley.

BRADLEY

Vanessa -- !

He grabs her arm but she slaps him. He saunters back slightly. Everyone is watching now. Vanessa flips her hair and walks away. Bradley looks around.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

You guys enjoy the show?

He says as he fixes his bag on his shoulder and walks away.

CUT TO:

Everyone exits from class. Phoebe comes out first and walks down the hall. Clark comes out quickly, catching a glimpse at her. Courtney walks up behind him.

COURTNEY

Could you be anymore subtle.

CLARK

What are you talking about?

COURTNEY

You're making goo goo eyes at the new girl.

CLARK

No I wasn't.

COURTNEY

(teasing)

You think she's hot.

CLARK

I didn't say she was hot.

COURTNEY

Fine. But you were making eyes. And I know that look. You gave Rose Hamilton that look all last year.

CLARK

I should really get to class.

COURTNEY

Fine. Just ignore it. But you can't deny the chemistry.

CLARK

We're not even at a boiling point yet.

COURTNEY

You've seen Twilight and their intense staring. You are at a simmering point. And soon enough, you're going to have a reaction.

CLARK

Just leave it.

Courtney walks off. Clark looks down the hall. Phoebe stands at her locker. She looks and sees Clark staring.

She smiles and waves at him. He waves back. She closes her locker and walks off. Clark just watches.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids sit in class, doing their work quietly as the teacher, SELINE HOWARD (30s. Jet black hair. English Teacher.)

SELINE  
 Alright! Tell me!  
 (beat)  
 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. She walks over and takes the 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?

(beat)

Clark?

CLARK

They died.

SELINE

But would you classify Romeo and  
Juliet as a romance?

There is feedback over the PA. Everyone raises a brow in  
confusion.

ANNOUNCER

All students and faculty please  
report to the gym for an emergency  
assembly!

SELINE

You heard the lady! To the gym.

Everyone is confused. But they grab their things and begin  
to walk out.

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY

The students file into the gym. All of them sit in the  
bleachers. Phoebe sits across the way. Sitting on the  
opposite side is Clark, Courtney, Kate and Bennett.

Standing in the center of the Gym is JULIE EVANS (30s.  
Muscular and structured. She is the Sheriff of Blackridge.)  
Julie steps up to the mic.

JULIE

Welcome everyone. I wish I was  
here under better circumstances.

(beat)

Today, we received some troubling  
news. A fellow student of yours...  
Was found dead.

The gym erupts into chatter.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Everyone please calm down!

(chatter dies down)

Now... Another student is currently  
recovering from their wounds.

(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)

Due to these events, we will be initiating a curfew. Everyone under the age of 18 will be required to be home by sun down.

(beat)

Now, we ask you please go home. Take the rest of the day off. Your parents and guardians have been contacted. There will be counselors if you need someone to talk with. Please, stay safe out there.

The students begin to leave. Clark, Courtney, Kate and Bennett stand to walk out. Phoebe walks by them. But she stops, listening in.

COURTNEY

Who do you guys think it was?

KATE

I googled it. It was Faith. Brock is recovering at the hospital.

COURTNEY

That's totally weird. Why were they together?

CLARK

Does it say how?

KATE

Yeah. It's weird. It says she was drained of blood. From her neck.

Phoebe's heart sinks. Her eyes widen.

CLARK

I'm going to talk to Julie.

COURTNEY

Clark. This isn't like your parents.

CLARK

But someone is out there killing people. And on their anniversary? It has to be a coincidence.

COURTNEY

You're thinking too much into it. I promise. Julie will handle this.

(beat)

(MORE)

## COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Lets go have a burger and a  
milkshake. We need a distraction.

The four walk off. Phoebe takes deep breaths. Around her,  
all she can hear is heart beats. Students crying. It's all  
too much. She rushes off, quickly.

## INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - GIRLS ROOM - DAY

Phoebe walks in and shuts the door quickly. She goes to the  
sink and turns it on. She splashes water in her face. She  
looks down and catches her breath.

## PHOEBE

You're fine. You're fine. It  
wasn't you. It wasn't you.

The stall door opens. Out walks a FRESHMAN GIRL. She looks  
at Phoebe with concern.

## FRESHMAN GIRL

Are you okay? You sick?

Phoebe looks up. Her face visible in the mirror. The girl  
gets a good look. Phoebe's eyes turn a glowing, blood red.  
The freshman SCREAMS. She turns to run.

She gets to the door. But Phoebe is now in front of her. She  
opens her mouth and where her canine teeth were, are fangs.

## PHOEBE

I'm sorry.

Phoebe leans in to BITE the girl. The girl SCREAMS. Phoebe  
Reynolds... Is a VAMPIRE! Off Phoebe's heavy breathing and  
shocking reveal --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BLACKRIDGE HIGH - GIRLS ROOM - DAY

The girl continues to scream. Phoebe quickly pulls back and stops herself. She looks at the girl deep in the eyes.

FRESHMAN GIRL

What are you?!

PHOEBE

I'm sorry. But you won't remember any of this.

FRESHMAN GIRL

What does that mean?!

PHOEBE

(compelling)

You don't remember what I am or what I almost did. You came in. Saw me getting sick. And left. Understood?

FRESHMAN GIRL

(entranced)

I understand.

Phoebe pulls back. She quickly walks over to the counter and grabs her bag. She leaves.

INT. BLACKRIDGE SHERIFF DEPARTMENT - ENTRANCE - DAY

Phoebe walks into the busy police station. Deputies rushing around. She walks up towards the desk and looks at the RECEPTIONIST.

PHOEBE

Excuse me? I'm looking for Deputy Sarah O'Connell?

The receptionist points. Phoebe looks and sees SARAH O'CONNELL (Looks like she's in her early 30s. But she is also a VAMPIRE. She is stern looking but soft. Brunette, mousy nose.)

Sarah is talking with someone. She looks up and sees Phoebe. Phoebe waves and Sarah takes a deep breath.

INT. BLACKRIDGE SHERIFF DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - DAY

Sarah pushes Phoebe into an office. She quickly locks the doors and draws the blinds.

SARAH  
Why the hell are you here?

PHOEBE  
It was a Vampire. Wasn't it?

SARAH  
You want to scream it from the roof top?

PHOEBE  
(deep breath)  
You can't keep this from me. I overheard what happened. Blood drained? Neck wound?!

SARAH  
We don't know if it's a Vampire. It could be a deranged serial killer. This isn't the first murder this year.

Phoebe takes a breath and sits down in a chair.

PHOEBE  
It just... It doesn't make sense.

SARAH  
None of this does. But we can't spend our time stressing out about it. I'm going to get a closer look at the body and I'll let you know if this is something we have to worry about.

PHOEBE  
What if I can help?

SARAH  
You are not getting involved in this.

PHOEBE  
But --

SARAH  
No buts! Let me handle it.  
(beat)  
Go home. And stay there. Got it?

Phoebe nods and walks out.

INT. THE TAVERN - DINING ROOM - DAY

Clark sits at the table, stirring his milkshake. Courtney, Kate and Bennett sit with him.

KATE

And then I told J.D to shove it.

BENNETT

Good for you. He's a dick. I'm happy he's leaving town.

Courtney looks over and notices that Clark is zoning out of the conversation.

COURTNEY

You okay?

CLARK

It just sucks. Faith got murdered. And they don't know who did it.

COURTNEY

It's only been a day. Less than that really.

CLARK

It's just like them, Courtney.

COURTNEY

I know. But you can't stress about this. That happened years ago. This could be something totally different.

(beat)

So, tonight, you're going to act like a normal teenager. Who isn't worried about serial killers.

BRADLEY

And a perfect way to do that! A curfew party.

He throws down some flyers. The kids raise a brow.

COURTNEY

Party?

BRADLEY

Yup! This is a stupid curfew.

KATE

I think it's mainly to protect us  
from being murdered.

BRADLEY

Okay, but why not have a party and  
celebrate. Faith loved to party  
and we should honor her memory.

BENNETT

By getting drunk and stoned?

BRADLEY

Exactly.  
(beat)  
Be there at eight?

COURTNEY

We'll be there.

Bradley walks away. Courtney turns to Clark.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

You're going.

CLARK

You know I hate parties.

COURTNEY

Your keg stand game says otherwise.

CLARK

I just want to stay home tonight.

COURTNEY

Dude, come on.

KATE

It's just a party. What's the  
worst that can happen.

COURTNEY

Look, I know today is hard. But  
you should make it positive. Ya  
know?

CLARK

Fine. I'll go.  
(looks at drink)  
I'm going to get a refill.

Clark stands up. He walks over towards the bar. The door  
opens and Phoebe walks in. She goes to the bartender.

PHOEBE  
Hey, I called in an order? Phoebe?

BARTENDER  
I'll see if I can find it.

Clark walks up. The bartender smiles.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Another milkshake?

CLARK  
You know it.

Phoebe looks at him. She brushes the hair behind her ear and walks closer towards him.

PHOEBE  
Hi...

CLARK  
(turns)  
Hi...

PHOEBE  
You're my neighbor, right?

CLARK  
Neighbor?

PHOEBE  
You know. The girl across from  
your window who smiled at you. And  
then you promptly ran away.

CLARK  
Right. That was embarrassing. I  
promise I wasn't spying. I was  
just distracted. I've just never  
really seen people in that window  
before. Let alone a girl.

PHOEBE  
I just moved in.

CLARK  
Right... New girl. I promise I'm  
not that dumb.

PHOEBE  
(chuckles)  
I'm Phoebe.

CLARK  
I'm Clark.

PHOEBE  
Nice to meet you neighbor.

CLARK  
Nice to meet you too.

The bartender walks over and hands over a bag. She hands him some cash.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Are you doing anything right now?  
I'm here with some friends and  
maybe we could all hang. I heard  
it sucks being the new kid.

PHOEBE  
I actually have to get home. My  
Aunt wants to have a dinner, talk  
about my day. A pretty tame family  
dinner with a hint of therapy.

CLARK  
Sounds like a fun time.

PHOEBE  
It really is.

CLARK  
Well, if you ever need a friend...  
I'm right next door.

PHOEBE  
I'll know where to find you.

Phoebe and Clark share a moment. She gives him a warm smile and leaves. Clark can't help but watch her leave. As if something feels normal.

But sitting across the bar, a young woman with BRUNETTE hair watches Clark. A small smirk forming on her red lips. Off this smirk --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. REYNOLDS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

As Phoebe watches some TV, her phone begins to ring.

                  PHOEBE  
                  What's up, Sarah?

INT. BLACKRIDGE SHERIFF DEPARTMENT - MOURGE - DAY

Sarah stands among sheet covered bodies.

                  SARAH  
                  We have a problem.

INTERCUT BETWEEN SARAH AND PHOEBE

                  PHOEBE  
                  Don't tell me.

                  SARAH  
                  It's a Vampire.

                  PHOEBE  
                  God damn it.

                  SARAH  
                  They believe it was a deranged  
                  person who was on some new type of  
                  drug. They aren't suspecting  
                  Vampires. Yet.

                  PHOEBE  
                  We're not going to be exposed. We  
                  just have to be careful. Find who  
                  this Vampire is and take them down.

                  SARAH  
                  Not we. Me.

                  PHOEBE  
                  Sarah, I can help.

                  SARAH  
                  You're a teenager.

PHOEBE

I'm 200 years old. I am far beyond  
a helpless teenager.

SARAH

But the facade you have is playing  
a teenager. What I need you to do  
is stay indoors and not be stupid.

(beat)

I'll call you once I find this  
Vampire.

PHOEBE

I just want to help.

SARAH

I know. But you need to be a  
normal teenager.

PHOEBE

Right. Normal.

SARAH

I'll be home later. Be safe.

PHOEBE

You too.

Phoebe hangs up. Thinking.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CLARK'S ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC: *Animals - Neon Trees***

Courtney sits on Clark's bed. She holds a mirror up to her  
face as she puts the final touches on her make up.

CLARK (O.S.)

I look stupid!

COURTNEY

Come on! Just let me see.

Clark walks out of his closet. He wears ripped jeans, boots,  
a band tee and a beanie. Courtney snorts with laughter.

CLARK

Come on.

COURTNEY

No. It's... Different.

CLARK

It's not me.

He goes back into his closet to change.

COURTNEY

A new look is never a bad thing.  
Especially for a rebellious party.

CLARK

I'm not looking to make a  
statement.

COURTNEY

Fine. Go as boring Clark Adams.

CLARK

Thank you for seeing it my way.

He comes out. Flannel and regular jeans.

COURTNEY

Could be hotter.

CLARK

Shut it.

He walks over and fixes his hair. His eyes trail over  
towards the window. He can see Phoebe sitting at her window,  
reading. Courtney notices.

COURTNEY

What are you looking at?

CLARK

Nothing!

She stands up and looks out the window. She chuckles.

COURTNEY

Clark, do my eyes deceive me or are  
you stalking the new girl.

CLARK

She's my neighbor. It's not my  
fault our windows face each other.

COURTNEY

You have a choice. You can control  
your eyes.

Courtney glances over at Phoebe.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

She is cute.

(beat)

You should invite her.

CLARK

What?

COURTNEY

To the party!

CLARK

She doesn't seem like the type to party.

COURTNEY

And you do? Clark, what's life without taking a few risks?

Clark glances over at Phoebe. She still sits there, not noticing the stare from Clark.

INT. REYNOLDS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Phoebe pulls blood bag from BLACKRIDGE HOSPITAL out of the fridge. She opens it slightly and pours the blood carefully into a mug. She puts it into the microwave. There's a knock.

Phoebe raises a brow and walks into --

INT. REYNOLDS HOUSE - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Phoebe opens the front door. Standing on the other side, is Clark. She smiles.

PHOEBE

Hey. What are you doing here?

CLARK

I... Um. I don't --

He glances back. Standing on the sidewalk is Courtney. She urges him on. Clark turns back.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I was wondering. Well, so was Courtney. Would you want to come to a party?

PHOEBE

A party?

CLARK

Yeah. Bradley, a friend of mine, is throwing it at his house. It's more like a manor. But you know. It's a party. Booze and teenage rebellion.

PHOEBE

What about the curfew?

CLARK

I really don't think people care about it. I mean, I do.

PHOEBE

So then why are you going?

CLARK

Because my friends are forcing me. They want me to have fun. They want me to be happy and normal.

PHOEBE

And teenage rebellion is normal for you?

CLARK

Not all the time.

(beat)

If you don't want to go, it's okay. I just don't want you to feel left out.

Phoebe looks at Clark, thinking. This could be a way for her to find the Vampire. She takes a moment before nodding.

PHOEBE

Sure... Why not.

CLARK

(smiling)

Really?

PHOEBE

Yeah. Seems like it will be fun.

(beat)

I should get out of sweatpants though. Do you guys want to come inside and wait?

CLARK

Sure. Thanks.

Clark steps inside. Courtney follows quickly in. She smiles and looks at Phoebe.

COURTNEY  
We haven't met yet. I'm Courtney.

PHOEBE  
I'm Phoebe.

She extends her hand out. Phoebe shakes it. Courtney shivers as soon as their hands touch.

COURTNEY  
Wow. You got cold hands.

PHOEBE  
Bad blood circulation.  
(beat)  
Just hang out here. I'll be down  
in a second.

Phoebe walks up the stairs. Courtney turns and looks at Clark.

COURTNEY  
Look at you, Casanova.

CLARK  
I didn't do anything.

COURTNEY  
You used the Adams charm. It's  
your superpower.  
(beat)  
And this is a super cool house.  
Looks nothing like yours.

CLARK  
What's wrong with my house?

COURTNEY  
Just seems a bit HGTV.

Phoebe walks down the stairs, jeans, t-shirt and a nice leather jacket. It looks like something from the 80s.

CLARK  
Cool jacket.

PHOEBE  
Thanks it's vintage, I guess.

COURTNEY

Looks like something my Mom would wear in the 80s.

PHOEBE

Well, they are making a comeback.

COURTNEY

That they are.

(beat)

So, party time?

She walks out the front door. Phoebe and Clark share a smile and follow Courtney out.

EXT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Party lights illuminate the towering Victorian mansion. It sits on a cliff that overlooks a good majority of the town. Teenagers are running around, drinking and dancing.

INT. MARKS MANOR - 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.

KATE

What are you doing in here? I thought you were avoiding Bradley.

MAL

I am. Just taking advantage of the free beer and weed.

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

KATE

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

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.

INT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

The party rages on. Courtney and Clark enter in. Phoebe stands in the doorway. She places her hand towards the threshold. She is blocked. She can't enter.

CLARK

Why am I here?

COURTNEY

Because parties are fun!

(turns)

What do you think, Phoebe?

She raises a brow, noticing that Phoebe is still outside.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

PHOEBE

Uh... You know. I haven't really been invited. I don't think I should impose.

CLARK

Who cares. It's a party with a bunch of teenagers. Invite doesn't matter.

PHOEBE

I'm just too polite I guess.

COURTNEY

Screw politeness. Get in here.

Phoebe bites her lip. She knows she can't get in. She tries to step in but a forcefield of sorts block her from entering.

PHOEBE  
 You know I think I left something  
 in my car! I'll be right back.

COURTNEY  
 Okay. We'll meet you by the keg.

Courtney walks off. Clark stays behind for a bit.

CLARK  
 You want me to walk you to your  
 car?

PHOEBE  
 No. I got it. Thanks.

She turns and walks off. Clark walks off as well.

EXT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Phoebe stands outside, looking up at the manor.

PHOEBE  
 How the hell am I going to get in?

She turns and sees BRADLEY dragging in a keg. She walks over to help him.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
 Need some help?

BRADLEY  
 No. I -- Yeah I don't got it.

Phoebe grabs one side of the keg and helps him lift it.

PHOEBE  
 So, weird question. Who owns this  
 place?

BRADLEY  
 You're looking at him. Well,  
 technically my Dad owns it. I live  
 here. Name is Bradley.

PHOEBE  
 Phoebe.

BRADLEY  
 You kinda look like my ex.  
 (beat)  
 She's a popular queen bitch.  
 (MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

You'll meet her eventually when you cross her path the wrong way.

PHOEBE

You mean someone like her?

Phoebe points off towards the side. Walking inside is Vanessa and her minions. He rolls his eyes.

BRADLEY

Crap. I'll deal with her. But go inside, have some fun. Everyone is welcome!

He runs off. Phoebe takes a breath and walks towards the door.

INT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Phoebe stands at the door. She quickly steps inside. It worked. She's in. She smiles and rushes off to find her friends.

INT. MARKS MANOR - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bennett walks over and hands over a few beers to Courtney and Clark.

BENNETT

The best Blackridge has to offer!

COURTNEY

Bud-light?

BENNETT

One hundred percent.

They cheers and begin to drink.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

So Clark? Where is your lady friend?

CLARK

She's not my lady friend. She's just a girl.

COURTNEY

A girl who has a weird politeness complex.

CLARK  
And what's wrong with that?

COURTNEY  
Just a little weird.

Phoebe enters in and walks over towards them. Courtney smiles.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)  
And look who made it back alive.

PHOEBE  
In the flesh. What are we drinking?

COURTNEY  
Blackridge's finest according to Bennett here.

PHOEBE  
Bud-light? That's not the finest.

BENNETT  
Why does everyone trash it?

Shouting comes out from the hall. Everyone turns and sees Bradley walking off, looking angry.

CLARK  
What the hell was that?

PHOEBE  
I think Vanessa showed up.

COURTNEY  
Oh god. You met the Devil herself?

PHOEBE  
I met Bradley outside. He pointed her out. I guess tension is still there.

BENNETT  
Like you wouldn't believe.

CLARK  
I'll go talk to him.

Clark downs his beer and walks off. Phoebe brushes the hair behind her ear and hears someone talking.

VANESSA (O.S.)

If Bradley thinks that he's safe.  
He's got another thing coming to  
him.

Phoebe's eyes widen. She clears her throat.

PHOEBE

I'll be right back.

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

BENNETT

You think it'll work?

COURTNEY

Her and Clark? Maybe. He's a sad  
guy. She's a mysterious new girl.  
It has teenage romance written all  
over it.

BENNETT

That doesn't mean it'll work.

He walks over and sees Courtney drawing the Triquetra.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

What are you drawing?

She looks down and sees that she was drawing. She looks  
confused.

COURTNEY

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. Bennett picks  
it up and looks at what she was drawing. Off his confusion --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. MARKS MANOR - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Phoebe walks with purpose. She comes to table. A crucifix on it with a bottle of HOLY WATER. Phoebe lifts the bottle and pours some of it onto her hand. It BURNS her.

                    PHOEBE  
                    Son of a bitch.

As soon as she dries off the water, the burn mark heals. She takes the holy water and pours it into the beer.

                    PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
                    This better work.

Phoebe turns and rushes back down the hall.

INT. MARKS MANOR - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party rages on. Phoebe enters in and scans the room. Vanessa is with her friends. Phoebe walks over, BUMPS into Vanessa, spilling the drink ALL over Vanessa.

                    VANESSA  
                    What the hell?!

                    PHOEBE  
                    Oh my god, I'm so sorry!

                    VANESSA  
                    You should be! This was expensive!

Phoebe looks Vanessa up and down. No burning. Phoebe takes a moment. Vanessa isn't her Vampire.

                    VANESSA (CONT'D)  
                    Something wrong?!

                    PHOEBE  
                    No. Nothing.

                    VANESSA  
                    Then, back off. Freak-a-zoid.

Vanessa flips her hair and walks off but not without nudging her. Phoebe turns around and standing there is Clark.

PHOEBE  
Oh my god. Clark.

CLARK  
Why were you talking to Vanessa?

PHOEBE  
Kinda just bumped into her.  
Spilled a drink on her.

CLARK  
And you'll learn to never do that  
again.  
(beat)  
How about I get us some drinks.  
And we get away from all this teen  
drama.

Phoebe smiles and nods. They both walk out of the room.

INT. MARKS MANOR - DEN - NIGHT

Phoebe sits on the couch. She looks around. People are having fun. Lots of making out and hearts pounding. Her eyes fixate on the veins in the necks.

The vein pulsate. Phoebe's eyes begin to go red. Her breathing going heavy. Suddenly, a RED SOLO CUP appears in front of her.

CLARK  
Order up!

Phoebe's eyes return to normal. She looks towards Clark.

PHOEBE  
Thanks.

They sit there, awkwardly. They sip at their beers. She looks at him.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
So... You grew up here?

CLARK  
One of the perks of a small town, I  
guess. You never leave.

PHOEBE  
There's nothing wrong with that.

CLARK  
What about you? What's the mystery  
of the new girl?

PHOEBE  
There's really nothing mysterious.

CLARK  
Any parents?

PHOEBE  
Actually no. They passed away. A  
long time ago.

CLARK  
I'm sorry.

PHOEBE  
No. Don't be. It's been a while.  
(beat)  
What about you? You have a family?

CLARK  
I have a sister...

PHOEBE  
What about parents?

Clark's eyes water slightly. He looks down.

CLARK  
I'd rather not talk about it.

Phoebe notices the pain. She reaches over and holds his hand  
tightly. He looks at her, a sense of calm washing over him.

KATE (O.S.)  
Get the hell out of here!

Phoebe and Clark turn around. There is a large commotion  
coming from the front hall.

INT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Standing at the door is a GOTHY looking teen. Skinny but  
muscular. This is JD. Kate's Abusive Ex.

JD  
Just let me tell you my side of  
things.

KATE  
I don't want to hear it.

COURTNEY

You heard her. Get out of here!

Walking into the room is Clark and Phoebe. Clark looks and sees JD.

CLARK

I thought we made it clear the last time.

Clark's fist clench. Phoebe holds his hand. He looks at her, instantly calming down. Kate walks over to him.

KATE

Leave! Now!

Phoebe looks at JD. Noticing that anger. Something inside of her clicks. Maybe it's him. JD takes his hand and SLAPS Kate across the face.

Everyone gasps loudly. Kate falls back quickly. Phoebe goes to rush forward but Clark beats her. He PUNCHES JD. Hitting him to the ground.

JD stands up and pushes Clark back. Clark crashes against a mirror. The shard cutting his hand. Phoebe falls back in fear. She looks and sees blood dripping from his hand.

The other boys get together and push JD out of the house. They quickly close the door and lock it. Courtney walks over to a crying Kate.

COURTNEY

Hey. He's gone.

KATE

Leave me alone!

She quickly runs out of the room. Phoebe turns away quickly. Her eyes glowing and turning red. She takes deep breaths and holds it back before --

She turns around and quickly goes over to Clark who is groaning in pain. She takes his hand.

PHOEBE

Hey. It's not that bad. Let's get you cleaned up.

INT. MARKS MANOR - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Phoebe has a first aid kit on her lap. Clark sits with a cloth covering his hand. Phoebe looks at him, taking deep breaths.

PHOEBE

You shouldn't have punched him.

CLARK

He deserved it.

PHOEBE

You're not a violent guy, Clark.

CLARK

You just met me. How would you know that?

PHOEBE

I can tell. You're a kind guy. Otherwise you wouldn't have invited me out. This is going to hurt.

She takes a cloth and begins to clean his wound. He grits his teeth and groans.

CLARK

Son of a bitch.

Clark takes a moment and looks at her. She is taking deep breaths, fighting something back.

CLARK (CONT'D)

You good?

PHOEBE

I just get a little queasy around blood.

CLARK

Yeah, it's gross.

PHOEBE

I guess you can say that.

(beat)

Are you sure you're okay?

CLARK

I'm fine. It just stings a little.

PHOEBE

Not that. Just with everything in general. There seems to be something you want to talk about.

CLARK

There's nothing to really talk about.

PHOEBE

There's always something.

CLARK

(deep breath)

My parents. Today is the anniversary of their death. You think after ten years it would get better but...

PHOEBE

(saddened)

Clark... I'm so sorry.

CLARK

Everyone always says that. But I don't think they mean it.

Phoebe takes his hand.

PHOEBE

One day... all the sadness will end.

CLARK

What do I do until then?

PHOEBE

You survive

He looks at her for another moment. A smile coming across his face. There is a knock at the door. It opens to reveal Courtney.

COURTNEY

We have a problem.

(beat)

Kate's missing.

Clark and Phoebe spring into action.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Flashlights zoom through the trees. Everyone from the party is looking for Kate.

COURTNEY

Kate!

BENNETT

Kate! Where are you?!

PHOEBE

Does she normally run off like this?

COURTNEY

Never. I'm just worried JD did something.

CLARK

If he did, I'll kick his ass.

Phoebe takes Clark's hand.

PHOEBE

Hey, I'm going to go look back at the house. Maybe she's somewhere in there.

CLARK

That's a good idea.

(beat)

If you find her, call me?

Phoebe rushes back through the woods. To the side, Mal walks through. Vanessa and her minions trailing behind.

MAL

Kate?!

(beat)

Where the hell is she?!

VANESSA

(scoffing)

Who cares. One less freak to worry about.

MAL

Will you ever stop being a bitch?!

VANESSA

When you admit you're a home wrecker!

Bradley quickly walks over.

BRADLEY  
What's happening?!

VANESSA  
Stay out of this.

MAL  
Yeah, Bradley. This is between me  
and the preppy bitch.

VANESSA  
How about I rip off your head!?

Bradley steps in and gets between them.

BRADLEY  
(to Vanessa)  
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  
Calm down!

Mal looks at Bradley.

MAL  
Can you please help me find Kate?

He looks between the two of them. Mal notices that look.

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.

BRADLEY

Who said I was choosing you?  
(beat)  
Stay out of my life and I'll stay out of yours.

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!?

Bradley walks off leaving Vanessa angry.

EXT. MARKS MANOR - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Phoebe comes out from the woods and walks towards the house. Walking towards the house as well, is JD.

Phoebe's face grows in anger. She quickly speeds off, as if in a blur. She ends up right in front of him. She pushes him to the ground.

PHOEBE

You like to beat up girls?

JD

Who the hell are you?!

PHOEBE

It doesn't matter. You hurt people. Just like that girl, Faith.

JD

Who the hell is Faith?

Phoebe quickly punches him, drawing blood on the first punch. She continues to punch him, blood flying onto the grass.

She takes a moment and pulls back. She looks down at him.

PHOEBE

You're not healing.  
(beat)  
Why aren't you healing?!

JD  
What is your problem?!

PHOEBE  
You're not a Vampire.

She takes a moment. Thinking to herself. She quickly leans in, looking into JD's eyes.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
(compelling)  
You're going to leave town.  
Forever. You're never going to  
come back. No matter what.  
Because if you do, you're dead.

JD quickly gets up and RUNS. Phoebe looks at her hand, blood covering it. She brings it towards her lips, but she can't.

She rushes over to the pool and cleans off her hands. She quickly runs back into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - CLIFF - NIGHT

Kate sits on the edge of a cliff. Tears streaming down her face. She stands up when the tree branches rustle.

KATE  
Who's there?

Someone comes out of the woods. She raises a brow in confusion.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Who are you? What are you doing?

The figure gets closer to Kate. The figure grabs Kate and BITES down on her neck.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Bennett, Courtney, Mal and Clark walk towards the base of the cliff. Phoebe catches up to them.

COURTNEY  
She's not here.

PHOEBE  
She wasn't at the house.

MAL

Damn it. It's not like she's going to fall out of the sky.

Suddenly, something falls off the cliff and lands on the ground. Everyone looks and laying on the ground, bloodied and bruised -- is KATE.

COURTNEY

Oh my god! Call 911! Someone call 911!

Bennett quickly pulls out his phone, shaking in fear. Phoebe rushes over to Kate's side. She sees the bite.

PHOEBE

(whispers)

Who did this to you?

Kate can barely breathe. Her life is fading. Phoebe quickly grabs a rock and slices her wrist a little bit. But Kate stops her.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

What are you doing? I can help you.

KATE

(whispers)

Vampires....

Kate lets out one final breath. Everyone turns.

CLARK

Oh my god. Is she--?

PHOEBE

She's dead...

Clark shuts his eyes. Phoebe 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. Everyone around them begins to cry. Everyone but Phoebe. As tears of grief fill the air --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. MARKS MANOR - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Police now swarm the party. Coroners take Kate's body away from the scene.

A car pulls up and Katherine gets out. She rushes to Clark and pushes him.

KATHERINE

You told me you were studying!

CLARK

Listen, it was just a party.

KATHERINE

Just a party?! During a town wide curfew! Are you an idiot?!

(deep breath)

Get in the car... We're going home.

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

Sarah walks away from the Deputies. She walks towards Phoebe. She pulls Phoebe out of ear shot of the others.

SARAH

What are you doing here?

PHOEBE

I tried to help. Find the Vampire that was killing people.

SARAH

And did you?!

PHOEBE

I was just trying to help.

SARAH

Phoebe, you have to understand that you have to be a normal teenager.

PHOEBE

I'm not! I'm a Vampire. For 200 years, it has been you and me. I just want to help.

SARAH

I know. But I need you to stay safe and out of the way. Be normal. Please. For my sake.

Phoebe nods.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Now, go home. And stay there.

Phoebe walks off. Sarah turns and makes eye contact with Katherine. Both women stare each other down. There is tension there.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE - STREETS - NIGHT

Courtney and Bennett walk slowly down the street.

COURTNEY

Kate is dead... Sweet, innocent, Kate.

(beat)

Why would someone kill her?

BENNETT

I don't know.

COURTNEY

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

BENNETT

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

They stop at Courtney's house. She turns and looks at him.

COURTNEY

Promise me that everything is going to be okay?

BENNETT

Everything is going to be okay.

COURTNEY

Liar.

(beat)

Thanks for taking care of me.

BENNETT

I'll always be there for you.

COURTNEY

And one day it's gonna kill you.

He kisses the top of her head. She walks up the steps into her home.

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.

BRADLEY

Hey.

(beat)

Can I sit?

She nods. He sits down next to her. He wraps his arms around her, comforting her.

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

Phoebe walks in, throwing her stuff down onto her bed. She looks out her window and sees Clark sitting in his window. She grabs her phone and sends a text.

**PHOEBE:** You okay?

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CLARK'S ROOM - DAY

Clark's phone dings. He picks it up.

**CLARK:** Not really.

**PHOEBE:** Want to talk about it?

He smiles slightly and sends another text.

**CLARK:** I know a place.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE WOODS - OVERLOOK - NIGHT

Phoebe and Clark climb up the trail and comes to the overlook that looks over the skyline of Blackridge.

PHOEBE  
What is this place?

CLARK  
Whenever I wasn't sulking in my  
room. I came here to avoid all my  
problems.

He walks over and sits down on the bench.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
This is one of my favorite views in  
the whole town. I come here  
whenever I need to think. It's  
peaceful and all the metaphorical  
crap like that.

PHOEBE  
What do you come here to think  
about?

CLARK  
Anything and everything.  
(beat)  
I wish I didn't have to go back to  
my life. I wish 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.

(MORE)

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

(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. 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. 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.

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

(1775) Phoebe is in colonial clothes. She runs from the  
woods, a tall man following her. Meet *BENJAMIN ADAMS* (17,  
tall, muscular.)

BENJAMIN

When can I see you again?

PHOEBE

I can't keep going out on this  
midnight rendezvous in spite of my  
step father.

BENJAMIN

To hell with him. 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.

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

Katherine paces around the room as she talks on the phone.

KATHERINE

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

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE)

But it would protect him. And  
that's what we need.

KATHERINE

But it's not what he needs. He's  
just a kid.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE)

He's an Adams -- We are Adams.  
It's in our blood. It's time for  
us to fight back and keep the  
secrets. Before it's too late.

He hangs up. 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. CEMETERY - REYNOLD'S TOMB - NIGHT

A woman 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*"

We come around to reveal a woman... The Vampire we've been  
seeing since the start. She is beautiful, intimidating and  
powerful beyond means.

EVELYN

Until we meet again... Little  
sister.

She smiles and walks out. Meet... Evelyn Reynolds. Phoebe's  
sister. Another Vampire.

EXT. BLACKRIDGE CEMETERY - OLD SECTION - NIGHT

Evelyn's phone rings. She smiles and answers.

EVELYN

Don't worry. We're right on track.  
You'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. A figure walks up  
behind her. She turns around quickly.

VANESSA

Oh my god... Brock?

Brock is pale, almost dead. She walks over to him and grabs  
his face.

BROCK

I'm hungry.

VANESSA

We can get you food later but right  
now you need to get you back 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. Veins 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 FIVE & END OF EPISODE