

ANGEL

"Reward"
by
Jack D. Malone

CAST

ANGEL David Boreanaz
SPIKE James Marsters
KATE Elisabeth Rohm
ILLYRIA Amy Acker
CORDELIA Charisma Carpenter
WESLEY Alexis Denisof
CONNOR Vincent Kartheiser
GUNN J. August Richards
DRUCILLA Juliet Landau
THE IMMORTAL Chris Hemsworth

TEASER

BLACK. The screen is blanketed within the thick, emptiness of the situation; seemingly still. Several noises of INTENSE BATTLE drowns through, followed by SCREAMS, and loud CRIES for help. Being followed by a loud BEAT, we suddenly --

FLASH TO:

1 EXT. LOS ANGELES - RUINS - NIGHT.

1

The city is nothing but ruins, burnt out, still burning. Smoke is rising up to the night sky, thickening, and fogging the place up. The fires intensify, and through the smoke, is a FIGURE -- a blonde haired woman.

Down her face is a large cut, BITE MARKS on her neck. Her legs are broken, dragging across the ground as she attempts to crawl away. Loud SCREAMS ring out as flailing bodies HURL in shadows, behind the set of smoke.

She looks over her shoulder, CRYING at the sight --

Continuing down the ruins of Los Angeles, she stumbles across several more DEAD CORPSES, lying out with blood pouring out of them. Some aren't even dead, just unable to move, to speak. Whatever is doing this knows how to torture! Knows how to keep things alive just to feel every single painful feeling before finally letting go.

A small WHIMPER and she takes one final look, spotting the FIGURE standing directly behind her. She opens her mouth to scream, to CRY FOR HELP, but she can't.

The creature WRAPS their strong, large hands around her mouth and neck, PULLING HER UP into their vampiric teeth -- gaping in and draining her dry. Small UTTERS of screams escape her, the blood trickling down her smooth neck. The unknown FIGURE drops her, and she falls back onto her hands and knees, still alive; on the cusp of death.

She tries to crawl away again, letting out one big long WHIMPER before the hands reach around her neck and head; SNAPPING it completely!

She drops DEAD before him --

Slowly DRIFTING UP we reveal the leather, black jacket, the blood trickling down their clothes, and the vampire FANGS --

What we couldn't get, was a face.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

A small GROWL escapes him, and he licks his lips. Slowly as we PULL BACK, the vampire begins to become more and more noticeable.

ANGEL -- standing with his demonic face baring. His blood stained teeth HISSING --

A smirk begins to form. On that smile of devilishness we instantly PULL BACK to get a better look of Los Angeles. Its literally a cemetery. Bodies everywhere, fire burning up into the sky, death, mayhem, CHAOS --

On that establishing shot we suddenly:

FLASH TO:

2 EXT. LOS ANGELES - ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

2

On a rooftop of one of Los Angeles' most notable buildings, stands a woman, a vampiric woman -- DRUCILLA -- who comes out of the vision in a trance.

She stumbles back, quite a few steps, before we slowly begin to PUSH FORWARD, closer towards her, closing in on her --

A smirk begins to form on her face --

DRUCILLA

Daddy's home.

On that we instantly:

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - CORDELIA'S ROOM - NIGHT.

3

Sitting on the bed, CORDELIA holds a soft toy in her hands, looking at it with a short-lasting smile on her face. It droops down, and she places it back down --

The door opens, and slowly stepping into the room, and our view, is ANGEL. Cordelia looks over her shoulder, and spots him, on that, she speaks:

CORDELIA

Angel! I'm sorry I didn't mean to rush out like that but --

ANGEL

Its a bit too much, I know.

Cordelia sighs.

CORDELIA

Its just, everything's different. Everyone I missed ... they aren't the same, anymore. Wesley's a wreck. Gunn is stylish now! I mean, what is up with that?! Spike's just completely not evil, and Fred --

(sighs)

What has happened to us, Angel. We used to be a team. Angel Investigations! Now what are we?

(beat)

And what about us? I spent so long wishing I could come back just to be with you! And now I -- I just don't know anymore.

Angel sits down, opposite to her, grabbing her hands and speaking to her, seriously.

ANGEL

You were right, Cordy. About last year, about Wolfram and Hart! About everything!

CORDELIA

Uh, duh! I'm Cordelia Chase, honey. Didn't I teach you anything!? I'm always right.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

Angel gives off a slight smile, before continuing --

ANGEL

Cordelia, I know deep down I love you.
With every fibre of my being. And I
know you feel the same way too.

(long awkward pause)

But right now, I don't think I'm
ready, and I know you're not ready
either, for anything else than a
friendship right now.

CORDELIA

What if I'll never be ready?

ANGEL

I'm not getting any older?

Cordelia smirks --

CORDELIA

I keep thinking to myself. What if?
Huh? What if I never became a Higher
Being! What if I never listened to
Skip, about the visions, or maybe, got
rid of them sooner! There are a
million things I could have done, just
so we could all still be here! So that
we could all just --

ANGEL

No. Don't do this, Cordy. Don't beat
yourself up about this. Everything has
worked out ... in the end, everything
is the way it should be.

Cordelia stands.

CORDELIA

You're wrong, Angel! Too many people
have had to die just because we've
been too scared to fight the Senior
Partners. Because we were afraid we
weren't ready! How much longer is it
going to take?

(beat)

I mean look around you Angel. No one
is alright! No one is going to be
alright! The end is coming. And our
team. Our mission. Its so --

(pause)

Ugh! God! I'm sick of this.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

I thought coming back here, I'd feel right back at home. Safe. Again. But I have this horrible feeling in my gut that --

(beat)

We're not all going to survive this. And what can I do, huh? What can I do to help fight the good fight? All I am to you is another string the Senior Partners can pull for you to finally snap and work for them --

ANGEL

You really think I would do that?

CORDELIA

I don't know what to think. Haven't you been listening? Nothing is what it used to be! Everything's different!

Angel stands.

ANGEL

Don't you think I know that! My friends are dead; others have changed! This war. This battle! I can't even find the reason for it all. But I know what is right. I know what we have to do. But we just have to --

CORDELIA

Sit around and wait for the end to come? Is that it? Its already here, Angel. The Senior Partners sucked you into hell, and you still haven't realized that they've got a storm brewing! They will kill each and every one of us, before we can even think about laying a finger on them.

ANGEL

Whose side are you one, here!?

CORDELIA

(sighs)

I'm on your side, Angel. I have always been on your side. I've always had your back. Even when I was dead, I was still watching your back. You spent a whole year, working as the CEO of hell incorporated, doing nothing. No lives were saved. Los Angeles wasn't saved!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

Nothing had changed, but the people that you had working for you. I'm not trying to blame you, or anything. But I don't see why we're here in the hotel, sleeping, when we should be finding a way to connect with the Senior Partners, and take them out!

Angel sits back down, on the bed this time, next to her. She sits with him, and as he speaks, she rubs his back, showing comfort as he looks sad, brooding --

ANGEL

I'm trying, Cordelia. I'm trying as hard as I can to redeem myself for my past, and to save others from their fated future! But the Senior Partners, and everything they stand for, is just something I'm not ready to make the first move on.

CORDELIA

Why not? All of last year, you had the access, and equipment, to find them and stop them, but you didn't.

(beat)

They sent the Black Thorn after you, and they almost won. A petty group of individual demons, coming together to form a cult - an army. And they almost won. I just think we've spent enough years, thinking about what we might do, instead of actually doing something!

ANGEL

What do you want me to do, huh? I can't go to the Powers for help! I definitely can't get the team on it! What am I supposed to do?! Tell me, Cordelia! I'm dying to know!

CORDELIA

I don't have the answers Angel. But we have to do something!

ANGEL

Well ... that narrows it down.

CORDELIA

What do you want me to say, huh?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (4)

3

ANGEL

I don't know. A nice "Rah, Rah" speech
would be great!

CORDELIA

I just wish all these distractions
would end!

Then, as if irony just had to take its toll on Angel,
something hit him. A loud SHRIEK escaped him as his hands
covered his face, seething with pain. He jumps up and reaches
the wall behind him, SNARLING with agony --

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

Angel, are you okay?

Cordelia jumps up to him, trying to see if he was okay.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

ANGEL

I ... don't know. Its like ... a
vision is trying to ... scratch its
way to the surface but --

(shrieks)

God! What is happening to me!?

Angel begins to SHAKE, writhing about. His eyes go a pale
white, and Cordelia struggles to hold him still. He
completely VAMPS OUT from the agony, SWIPING his out of
Cordelia's hold, and THWACKING her across the face. She is
shot back, hits the glass coffee table in the room, which
smashes on impact, and rolls to the bed, HISSING with pain --

Angel drops to his knees, hands on head, SHRIEKING --

FLASH TO:

4 EXT. LOS ANGELES - PARK - NIGHT.

4

A small CHILD is running around, in a small dress crying
their eyes out. Echoing in the background, not matching the
moment, is her voice --

CHILD

(echoing)

Mummy! I'm scared. Mummy --

She STOPS a moment, shocked and we:

FLASH TO:

5 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - CORDELIA'S ROOM - NIGHT. 5

Angel comes out of the vision, left confused. He looks over to Cordelia who is sprawled across the floor, looking at him with fear --

ANGEL
Cordelia. Are you --

A loud BEAT and he GROWLS with agony. A sharp pain hits his skull and he drops his head into his hands once more --

FLASH TO:

6 EXT. LOS ANGELES - PARK - NIGHT. 6

A tall FIGURE, in a nice white dress, WANDERS into view. Her dress is stained with blood, and she catches a glimpse of the little girl --

DRUCILLA
(echoing)
Little Miss Muffet can't find her
mummy --

A yellow FLASH wipes across the screen, jumping time, to Drucilla standing with her hands on the little girl.

DRUCILLA (CONT'D)
Watch out, *pretty*. Mother's not coming
back! Not this time.

On Drucilla's laugh, we:

FLASH TO:

7 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - CORDELIA'S ROOM - NIGHT. 7

Angel comes out of the vision, with a short-lived GASP. He looks right at Cordelia, eyes widened. Cordelia leans up, looking on at him; still confused --

CORDELIA
Was that a vision?

ANGEL
Looks like the Powers that Be were
trying to warn me that --

The door opens, to reveal KATE.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

KATE

You guys okay in here? Thought I heard a noise in here.

Angel slowly rises to his feet.

ANGEL

Round up the team, Kate. Someone very bad is back in town. And she's screaming --

CUT TO:

8 INT. BAR - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT.

8

At a bar, a hand SLAMS down onto the desk, PULL BACK to reveal SPIKE, and next to him is GUNN.

SPIKE

Bloody Mary, thanks.

The BARTENDER nods his head, and makes him a glass. Taking it, he turns towards Gunn. The man's glum face strikes Spike's immediate attention.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

What's wrong, Charlie-Boy?

GUNN

Wha ... uh ... nothing. Nothing's wrong. Just thinking.

SPIKE

Let me guess. You're all wriggly with the hots for Gwen. But you know nothing serious can happen, 'cause, lets face it, she could kill you with the touch of her hand.

GUNN

Well, yes. But, that aint whats got me all *no-fun-Charles*. This past few weeks have just been so ... painfully hectic that I feel like I can't keep up anymore. Everyone is going somewhere in this. Got something to get when the war is over. But me --

(beat)

I don't have much to fight for these days. Only thing that used to motivate me when I first started this demon huntin' gig was me sister.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

GUNN (CONT'D)

Then she went and got herself turned into, well, one of you guys.

(sharp)

No offense.

(then)

Then it used to be all about Fred. She was something, Spike.

Spike smirks.

SPIKE

Indeed she was.

GUNN

But that didn't last. Then the gang and I moved up the ladder, and took over Wolfram & Hart. Sounded good at the time, and man was I getting fixed with my lawyer-y goodness. And here I am, now. After going through all that chaos. All that destruction.

(beat)

And I don't have a reason to keep doing this. I can't think of one reason why I didn't pack my bags and hit the road with Gwen. Hell, knew I wanted to. But --

Spike cuts in.

SPIKE

(interrupting)

Can't think about that, Charles. It doesn't matter about how we got here, what pushed us to this very moment. But what we do with it.

GUNN

Aren't you quite the poet --

SPIKE

Hey! Who told you about that!

GUNN

(confused)

Uhm, sorry what was that?

Spike stutters --

SPIKE

Nothing. Never mind.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2) 8

Spike turns away from Gunn, taking his drink and having sculling it down, without a moment's pause. He places the drink down and we --

FLASH TO:

9 EXT. LOS ANGELES - CITY - NIGHT. 9

An establishing shot of Los Angeles itself, peering over the city as the streets lights reflect in the corners of the FRAME, and as one shines brighter than before we --

FLASH TO:

10 EXT. LOS ANGELES - STREETS - NIGHT. 10

In the streets, cars ZOOM passed us, as if time was really fast, and we weren't even moving. We suddenly get PULLED onto the back of a vehicle, and go so fast, we have --

FLASH TO:

11 EXT. CAR - STREETS/ROAD - NIGHT. 11

In the long black car, are few members of Team Angel. Angel sits in front, DRIVING, with Cordelia in shotgun position. In the back is Kate, weapons around her; and beside her is CONNOR --

CONNOR

So, are you going to tell us why we just happen to be zooming down the streets of L.A, in the middle of the night, with enough weapons to bring down an apocalypse, or are you just going to keep driving?

Angel pays little attention.

ANGEL

Connor, we don't have time to talk.

CONNOR

Oh, I'm sorry. Maybe I would have known that if I knew where we were heading!!

On that we instantly PULL BACK in an overhead shot of the car flying down the road.

FLASH TO:

12 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

12

Slowly PANNING through the office, we come in on ILLYRIA, holding a picture of WINIFRED BURKLE up. She glares at it a moment, and places it down. Turning off with an awkwardness to her, she is STOPPED, discovering WESLEY standing directly in front of her.

WESLEY

What's wrong, Illyria.

ILLYRIA

I believe I am developing somewhat of a strange, newfound feeling for you. I can't ... quite understand just exactly what it is but --

Illyria turns and picks up the photograph again.

ILLYRIA (CONT'D)

This woman. The body I inhabit. Shared the same feelings for you.

A small BEAT and Wesley is surprised.

WESLEY

Oh, my. Well, I-I don't know what to --

ILLYRIA

(interrupting)

I guess the origin of these mortal feelings began on the night I slain the members of *the Circle*. I had returned to find you bleeding from a wound I was not fit to heal.

WESLEY

You asked me if I'd like you to lie to me. To be her. The ... girl of my dreams. *Fred*.

ILLYRIA

I know ... you may think that I obliged for you're needs but --

(beat)

A part of me. The humanity that I'm slowly beginning to pick up on. Wanted to be her. To be *Fred*. Because if I was I could admit something to you, that I --

(beat)

No. I am a king.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

ILLYRIA (CONT'D)

I am stronger than the humans that run this world. I will not sink to such a human emotion.

Wesley approaches closer.

WESLEY

Its okay, Illyria. In understanding our ways, you will become a better warrior. A better fighter. Because one who feels for the innocents they save, is the one who truly becomes a *champion*. Like *Angel*.

ILLYRIA

I wanted to learn about humanity. I never wanted it to take me over. I have not, and will not, be capable of love. Its a weakness I fear not of overcoming. And I will rule it out of me, even if I --

WESLEY

Stop. Don't fight it, Illyria. For that will make you weaker. Embrace it.

Illyria takes in a DEEP BREATH, and we slowly SPIN AROUND them as she slowly begins to revert back to her mortal coil, WINIFRED BURKLE --

We come back in close on the two.

ILLYRIA

(as Fred)

Oh, Wesley --

A light SHINES from Wesley's heart and he places his hands on her face, TOUCHING HER, and leaning in. The two share a large embraceful kiss, and we can't help but PUSH CLOSER and CLOSER in on the two of them. The light from Wesley brightens and Fred's eyes widen in shock --

ILLYRIA (CONT'D)

(as Fred)

How dare you!

Instantly reverting back to her Illyria-like form, she pushes Wesley to the wall. Slamming into it, he GASPS. Looking at his hands; they begin to shimmer in and out, solid form, to a ghostly one.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

ILLYRIA (CONT'D)

Don't you think I know what you're
trying to do! I am not your weak,
deceased lover! I am Illyria.

(beat)

I wreaked enough havoc to --

Wesley suddenly DISAPPEARS and Illyria is disrupted by it.
She tilts her head, trying to understand the sudden absent of
him, before we--

FLASH TO:

13 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - RUINS - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT.

13

Wesley stands in the ruins of Los Angeles, the entire city in
hell around him. His eyes widen in complete and utter fear.
He turns, looking on to see hordes and hordes of demonic
beings rushing passed him. Flames surround him and he BURNS--

Disappearing in the flames we:

FLASH TO:

14 EXT. LOS ANGELES - PARK - NIGHT.

14

Angel STUMBLES into sight, turning around, looking over every
perimeter of the park. The exact place he saw Drucilla at,
hunting down a little girl.

ANGEL

Damn it! Where is she?

Connor enters FRAME:

CONNOR

Where is who?

ANGEL

I saw her. Right here.

CORDELIA

Maybe we were too late.

ANGEL

No. There'd be a body! I can't believe
it. The Powers must have gave me a
phoney vision. Sway me away from
something! Wouldn't be the first time.

CONNOR

Again, I ask, who are we looking for?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

ANGEL
Drucilla. We're dealing with *Drucilla*.

Kate steps in.

KATE
I've researched her --
(remembering)
You sired her back in your, *not so good Angel*, days. Made her crazy.
Didn't she also have the unique
ability to see the future.

ANGEL
In her own twisted way, yes. But most
of the time, it was just the crazyness
inside her coming to the surface.

CORDELIA
Angel, if Drucilla's back, we need to
round up everyone. All Hell has
already broken loose this year, and I
am not ready for it to happen again.

On the shot of all four of them, we:

DISSOLVE TO:

15 INT. BAR - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT.

15

Gunn slowly walks off FRAME, entering the bathroom alone.
Spike stays seated at the bar, and a BLURRED figure steps
into view, way back at the ENTRANCE --

It was Drucilla!

DRUCILLA
Time to pay ol' Spike-y a visit.

On her devilish smile, we:

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 EXT. ROME - CITY - NIGHT.

16

The city of Rome shines brighter than anything we've ever seen before, especially at night. The city is quite quiet, without cars zooming passed, and people roaming about.

SUBTITLE: The City of Rome, 2001

As we PAN OFF closer towards the city, somewhat reaching into the streets, we begin to:

DISSOLVE TO:

17 INT. IMMORTAL'S TEMPLE - BEDROOM - NIGHT.

17

Stumbling into the room in a trance is Drucilla, singed skin, hair frazzled, yet not as bad as before --

DRUCILLA

The flames were dancing. Burning.
Sizzling. They wouldn't stop. No. No.
(beat)
Why wouldn't they stop! Why?

The IMMORTAL enters, back to us, looking on at Dru.

IMMORTAL

Ah, Drucilla. I hope everything is to your satisfaction.

DRUCILLA

Daddy's gone. He's not coming back.
Daddy never comes back.
(sobbing)
Why does he never come back?

IMMORTAL

I assume we're discussing the infamous Angelus, once again.

DRUCILLA

(dark)
Angelus is gone. Its the Angel-Beast.
Having its way with him! We ought to use a ghastly spell on him. Twist his mind. Make Angel scream!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

IMMORTAL

No! Magic only causes more problems.
Its an ugly, disgusting hobby that
will not be practised in my sanctuary!

Drucilla smiles --

DRUCILLA

Aww, I only want father to be home for
Christmas. I have presents waiting --

IMMORTAL

Drucilla, Christmas is over. But you
could wait another twelve months.

DRUCILLA

All we have is time. And soon --
(beat)
We'll have Angel's head on a platter.

Cackling almost demonically, we:

FLASH CUT TO:

18 EXT. ALLEYWAY - BACK OF BAR - LOS ANGELES.

18

Drucilla FALLS into frame, landing against the dumpster. She
FLICKS her hair back, snapping her head up into view with a
slight HISS --

Stepping towards her, grabbing her up and holding her against
the wall, is Spike.

SPIKE

What are you doing back, Dru?

DRUCILLA

(sad)
The stars told me you'd be mad.
(smiling; beat, happy)
I like it when you're mad. I get
all...tingly.

Spike THROWS her against the opposite wall.

SPIKE

I don't want to play games, Dru!

DRUCILLA

Thought you always liked a good game.

Drucilla stops, SENSING --

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

DRUCILLA (CONT'D)

Oh. I get it. You're tainted now. Got a soul an' all. Shining. Swirling about so that you can feel --

(laughs)

Poor Spike-y.

Spike SLAMS his hand next to her, leaning against the wall she stood against.

SPIKE

Tell me, pet. What are you doing back here? 'Cause honestly, luv, I'm dying to know --

DRUCILLA

Got myself a little vision, you see. I saw dark things. Horrible things. There was fire. Burning. People dying. Blood running. Running like water. And there was him. Angelus --

SPIKE

Still living in the past, huh, Dru. Its Angel, now.

DRUCILLA

No. It's not anymore --

On that we:

FLASH TO:

19 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

19

The team SCAMPER back into the Hotel, throwing their weapons down. Illyria steps out from the room, lips red from passion, and Angel approaches her --

ANGEL

Are. You. Okay?

Illyria looks at her hands, and then up to Angel.

ILLYRIA

Wesley. He's --

She STOPS. A moment's pause, as she tries to understand it herself, and --

ILLYRIA (CONT'D)

He's gone.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

ANGEL

What?

The Team gather around him, worried.

ILLYRIA

Wesley is gone. And he's not coming back. Not. Again.

ANGEL

What do you mean? What the hell happened to him?

ILLYRIA

I am lacking the words you need to hear, but I am still trying to understand it myself. But I know. I can *feel* it.

(beat)

Wesley has moved on.

Angel looks to Cordelia, who is completely shocked. She looks at him, and then walks out of the room. Angel turns to his friends.

ANGEL

Give me a second.

As he chases after Cordy, we PULL BACK in on Connor and Kate.

CONNOR

What's that all about?

KATE

I don't know. Guess its harder for Cordelia to be back here than we realized. I mean, its got to be strange seeing everything has changed.

CONNOR

Doesn't seem so strange to me.

KATE

That's 'cause you haven't been dead for a whole year.

On them two, we:

CUT TO:

20 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT.

20

Angel STOPS Cordelia in the middle of the hallway, upstairs. She turns around to face him, tears in her eyes.

ANGEL
Cordelia? Are you --

CORDELIA
Don't! Don't ask me if I'm *okay*, Angel. Because I'm not. Everyone I love is dying. I can't deal with this. I can't go on knowing that everyone is falling around me. Its not right.
(beat)
Its not fair!

ANGEL
Cordelia, please.

CORDELIA
Wesley is dead, Angel! He's not coming back. Don't you understand that!

Angel holds himself back from the tears, and tries to stay strong.

CORDELIA (CONT'D)
He has been thought so much. More than any of us. He doesn't deserve to --
(pause)
I don't think I can help you out in this one, Angel. I just ... need to be alone. I'm sorry.

Cordelia turns off, running down the rest of the hall, towards her room. We PULL BACK in on Angel, slightly welling up, but with a deep breathe, he turns away, and faces us.

INSERT CUT TO:

21 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT.

21

Angel stands in front of his team, Kate, Connor, and Illyria, who are the only people with him at the moment. We slowly SPIN around him, as he gives out demands --

ANGEL
Drucilla is bad news. You face her, you will most likely die.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

ANGEL (CONT'D)

But seeing as we've already been put through hell, literally, I doubt you won't be able to put up a fight, long enough to get the hell away from her.

(beat)

Kate. I need you to do everything you can to find reports on mysterious deaths to this date.

Kate smirks, nodding, and turns off --

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Connor. Illyria. You two will be hitting the streets. Search cemeteries, hideouts, tunnels, any place where a vampire might like to spend their evenings at.

Illyria looks at Connor, who nods happily.

ILLYRIA

This one lusts after me.

CONNOR

What? H-H-Hey, no, there is no, I mean, I am not --

ILLYRIA

It humours me.

The two walk off and Angel turns to face us, head on. A small twitch in his eye, and he enters his office, escaping from view.

CUT TO:

22 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

22

Throwing books aside, down to the ground, he reaches a book right at the back. Pulling it out, he SLAMS it onto the desk. Flipping, and flipping, going through pages and pages, and he finds what he's looking for.

Looking up from the book, to us, we:

WHITE OUT TO:

23 INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT.

23

The WHITE SCREEN fades into darkness, as Angel stands there in the unknown area in which he can connect with the Powers that Be --

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

ANGEL

I want some answers! You hear me?!

A small light ILLUMINATES Angel, a SPOTLIGHT, shining down at him, as a voice echoes in the background.

POWERS THAT BE (V.O)

(echoing)

You are not permitted to be here, Angel! If you continue to call forth our assistance for petty issues, we will break our connection with the you and the city.

ANGEL

But I need help! Drucilla is back!

POWERS THAT BE (V.O)

(echoing)

We are aware of that, yes.

ANGEL

You sent me a vision! But it was a lie. I want to know why?

POWERS THAT BE (V.O)

(echoing)

Someone close to you needs to discover the truth. But to do so, we needed to step in and set things in motion.

ANGEL

What are you talking about?

POWERS THAT BE (V.O)

(echoing)

A friend of yours is questioning what side you are on. What path you will take when the battle against Wolfram & Hart begins. We have sought out this opportunity, hoping that they'll figure out why you are defined as a champion.

ANGEL

But what does this have to do with Drucilla? If it comes down to me and her, I don't think I'll be able to take her out.

(beat)

If that's the test, to prove what side I'm on; then I can't pass it!

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

POWERS THAT BE (V.O)
(echoing)
You are not the one being tested. Now
leave! And don't come back unless we
call forth you!

The spotlight surges, and a bolt of LIGHTNING hits Angel. He disappears in a swirl of blue energy and we can't help but:

FLASH CUT TO:

24 EXT. HYPERION HOTEL - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT.

24

The two walking FIGURES enter into view, Drucilla leading in front; as Spike stays cautious behind her.

DRUCILLA
There was so much chaos. Everything
was ... gone. Our Angel did it all.
(beat)
You'd have been so proud.

Spike is confused.

SPIKE
Why would Angel do that? He's got a
soul. He's got the girl of his dreams
back from the beyond.

DRUCILLA
Something dark is on its way to the
city. It will rise. And we will fall.

SPIKE
Okay. And you care, why?

Drucilla turns and faces him.

DRUCILLA
(beat)
I want to kill the Angel-Beast.

SPIKE
I won't let you do that, luv. I can't.

DRUCILLA
Well if you won't do it, precious. He
will --

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

Stepping into view, THE IMMORTAL reveals himself. Out of the shadows from behind the opposing building, his face is too revealed. For the first time! Spike widens his eyes with shock, jaw-dropping.

Drucilla hands Spike a stake, and he looks at it, contemplating the possibility of taking Angel out once and for all --

On Spike's complete and utter shock, we FLASH PASSED the several few scenes that just took place, finding ourselves --

25 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT.

25

A large ray of light brings Angel back from whence he came, standing up with his jacket BLOWING in the breeze. The door opens and in steps Spike, skipping down steps and reaching up to him --

SPIKE

Angel! We need to talk!

Angel turns his attention to Spike.

ANGEL

You. It has to be you!

Spike looks CONFUSED:

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Wait. Where's Gunn. I thought you two were supposed to be taking the night off. Where is he?

SPIKE

Back at the bar. And something has come up. But --

Spike THROWS a punch. Clobbering Angel in the face, he gets thrown back, into the wall behind; next to the doorway of his office.

Angel slowly gets up.

ANGEL

Spike! Don't do this.

SPIKE

I don't have a choice. I have to stop you before you kill us all.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

ANGEL

Kill you all --

(beat)

What the hell is going on. Who told you that?

Entering, Drucilla and the Immortal make their way over to him, next to Spike.

DRUCILLA

I told him.

ANGEL

(to Spike)

Spike, listen to me. This is all a test. The Powers knew you wouldn't be on my side so they --

SPIKE

You're side? Of course I'm not on your side, Angelus.

ANGEL

What did you call me?

SPIKE

You heard me! Dru saw it in a vision. You'll become it again. And this time, you'll kill us all. The whole city.

Angel straightens up.

ANGEL

You believe, her.

SPIKE

Dru may be crazy. But she's not stupid. Neither am I.

Spike PULLS a stake into view, determined.

ANGEL

We really going to do this. Again?

SPIKE

This time I'll have to stake you. I know you mean well, Angel, but I can't let you become Wolfram & Hart's puppet to our defeat. I can't let Los Angeles fall. Seeya in hell, pet.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

Spike RAISES the stake, STRIKING it towards his heart. Angel BLOCKS it, THROWING him back, and grabs him by the throat. Pulling him in, he retaliates --

ANGEL

Been there. Done that.

Angel THROWS Spike out of his sight. He hits the weapons cabinet, and it SHATTERS. Falling to the ground, lying around shards and shards of glass, Spike rolls back into view, WHIMPERING --

PULL BACK to Angel, who faces the Immortal and Dru. A figure starts running down the stairs, and we PUSH PASSED Angel to reveal Cordelia, at the stairs --

CORDELIA

Oh my god!

Angel turns to face her, distracted. A hand GRABS his throat, PULLING him in. It was the Immortal. He stands with Angel choking in his grasp.

IMMORTAL

The only way to help you, is to remove the only thing in the world that can revert you. You're true happiness.

(beat)

With you're life miserable. The city stands a chance!

Angel GAGS, eyes widening. The Immortal THROWS him at the wall. His back meets it, and he FLINGS up into it, slamming his head onto it and falling to the ground. He HISSES with agony, looking up to see Drucilla pulling Cordelia into her hold. Angel REACHES out for her --

CORDELIA

A-A-Angel!!

Drucilla pulls out a knife and moves it into view. Angel can see it, his reflection shining off of it. Pulling the knife back, she RAMS it into Cordelia's back and she GRUNTS, shrieking with pain as the blade goes through her.

ANGEL

No!

Spike looks up, shocked himself. Angel goes to get up, angry, but the Immortal KICKS him back down. Angel SLAMS into the doorway, bouncing off each side before collapsing into his office and out of sight. PULL BACK to:

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

Spike. He stands up, approaching Drucilla and the Immortal, still in shock. Cordelia lies in Drucilla's hands, unable to run away from as the sharp pain in her back has taken its toll. Spike YELLS --

SPIKE

You tit! I thought we were supposed to stop Angel!

IMMORTAL

Stupid. Stupid vampire.

Spike looks to the Immortal before being CLOBBBERED in the face. He gets lifted and goes flying through the rails of the stairs, landing on the steps and falling unconscious.

DRUCILLA

(to Immortal)

Can I play with my pet now, daddy?

The Immortal looks to Drucilla who is glaring into the panicked eyes of Cordelia Chase.

On Cordy's FEAR, we can't help but:

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

26 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

26

The unconscious body of Angel lies sprawled out in his office floor. A hand reaches down to his shirt and pulls it. Shaking him. PULL BACK as Angel sits up, waking up with a GASP, to reveal Gunn --

ANGEL

Gunn --

GUNN

What the hell happened here, man? The whole place is a wreck.

Angel HASTILY stands, remembering everything.

ANGEL

Spike!

CUT TO:

27 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT.

27

Angel EXITS his office, walking back into view as Gunn follows in behind him. Angel takes a few steps up the stairs, pulling the unconscious body of Spike up into his grasp, by his black jacket --

Spike SHAKES into consciousness.

ANGEL

What have you done!?

Angel throws Spike off the stairs. He hits the floor and rolls towards the large couch in the center of the room.

Gunn runs after Spike, helping him --

GUNN

(at Angel)

Angel, what the hell are you doing?

Helping Spike up to his feet, he then turns to face Angel who comes back down to them --

GUNN (CONT'D)

Stop this!

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

ANGEL

Get out of my way, Gunn.

Angel LUNGES forward but Gunn pushes him away. Spike takes a step back, fearing what Angel might do.

SPIKE

I didn't know what they were going to do, Angel. I swear it!

ANGEL

I just got her back! I just --
(growls)
I am not losing another member of this family! Not now! Not again!

Angel walks over towards the weapons cabinet and pulls out a large BROAD sword. He moves it around in sight, a light reflecting off it sharply.

SPIKE

You can't fight Dru alone, Angel. You need help.

Spike approaches him but Angel holds the blade out at him.

ANGEL

I've put up with a lot of crap from you Spike!

SPIKE

Hey! Its not my fault your lovebird got taken. Its not like I could have done anything. You threw me through the bloody cabinet!

ANGEL

You were trying to kill me!

Gunn enters FRAME with confusion.

GUNN

Am I missing something here?

ANGEL

Gunn. I need you to stay here! Kate and the team will be back soon and you need to fill them in on what's happening.

GUNN

And what exactly is happening?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

Angel sighs.

ANGEL

Look, just stay here and wait for the team. If I'm not back before --

SPIKE

(interrupting)

You're not going alone. I know Dru, we've been together for years, I know how she acts.

GUNN

Whoa? Drucilla's back?

ANGEL

(ignoring)

Exactly! You know her! That's why you trust her. You've been, what, helping me in this fight for almost a year now and you can't even trust me!

(beat)

I am fighting to stop the Wolf, Ram, and Hart. I've fought side by side with amazing people that believed in the cause, and when you say you don't know what side I'm on. It disgusts me.

Spike takes a step back from Angel.

SPIKE

Sod off, then. Go be a hero!

Spike TURNS AWAY from him and walks off. Angel walks the other way, and Gunn is left pondering the thought of his confusion --

FLASH TO:

28 EXT. LOS ANGELES - CITY - NIGHT.

28

Several FLASHES of the city of Los Angeles as it shines at night. We come in on the city, catching cars, and people walking, before we can't help but --

FLASH TO:

29 INT. TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT.

29

Cordelia's body is thrown to the jagged rocks in the tunnels, somewhere underground. She rolls onto her back, WHIMPERING in pain. Blood is visible on her mouth, trickling out --

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

Drucilla and the Immortal enter FRAME:

DRUCILLA

(dancing; singing)

One. Two. Three. Four. How much pain
can she endure. Five. Six. Seven.
Eight. Time to accept your terrible
fate. Nine. Ten. Eleven. Twelve --

The Immortal stops her and she turns to him, SIGHING --

IMMORTAL

Save the singing, Drucilla.

CORDELIA

I. Will. Kill. You --

Drucilla looks down at her, eyes bulging. She grabs Cordelia and holds her up against the wall. She SHRIEKS in agony as he back meets the jagged exterior.

DRUCILLA

Zip it! Bad pet! Naughty --

Cordelia SPITS a big chunk of blood out of her throat. It goes all over Drucilla's face and she SHRIEKS, shaking as she struggles to get it off her face -- crying --

Cordelia steps forward, FLINGING her leg up. Drucilla goes down, falling on her back as Cordelia's foot meets her face.

She turns to face the Immortal, ducking his open hand SLAP.

Rising back up she throws a wide PUNCH, knocking the Immortal in the face. He stumbles towards the wall, and Cordelia struggles on in foot; limping. She turns down into the tunnels, out of the underground area, and begins to make her way out. The loud ROARING of the coming train sends shivers down her spine. She turns around, EYES WIDENED IN HORROR as the train comes flying through the tunnels.

A loud BEAT and she is CLIPPED from the sudden turn she made. The impact of it just GRAZING passed her shoulder FLIPS her around. She HITS the tunnel wall, HURLING up first to collide into it.

SMACK!

Hitting the wall she falls to the side of the tunnels, away from the train as it continues to SHOOT down the tracks.

FLASH TO:

30 EXT. HYPERION HOTEL - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT. 30

Angel stops in his path. He saw what just happened. He can't believe his eyes. A small GASP and he continues, running now as we then:

FLASH TO:

31 31

32 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT. 32

The phone begins to RING, and a dark skin coloured hand reaches into FRAME, picking it up and pulling it to their ear. It was Gunn --

GUNN

Uh, hello?

KATE (O.C)

(through phone)

Hey! Gunn? Look, tell Angel I found out where Drucilla is hiding. Took me a while but --

GUNN

Angel's gone, Kate. He left a few minutes ago. Something happened between him and Spike. They were here.

KATE (O.C)

(through phone)

Damn it! Look, there hiding out in some underground tunnel, where a train runs through near 52nd street.

(beat)

Find Angel! I'm heading over there now, but I don't think I can take her on my own.

The phone CUTS out --

GUNN

Kate, wait --

(sighs)

Damn it!

He slams the phone down, and turns off towards the weapons cabinet. Picking up his famous BATTLE AXE, he exits view --

CUT TO:

33 INT. TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT.

33

Cordelia WAKES UP, tied to a large wooden pole that is connected from the rocks to the jagged cave-like ceiling. She shakes her head into consciousness to find Drucilla with a knife in her hand.

DRUCILLA

The blood keeps running. Thick.
Tainted. I know what you are --

Cordelia looks shocked.

DRUCILLA (CONT'D)

Devil child! Devil child! You're blood
is tainted by evil. You're roots are
demonic. The stars spoke to me. Warned
me of your darkness --

CORDELIA

The stars? You're crazier than I
remembered --

DRUCILLA

Shut up!

Drucilla SLASHES the blade across Cordelia's face, a large cut emerging. She HISSES with pain, blood SPRAYING across the ground she stood upon. She looks up, writhing with agony.

CORDELIA

What do you want from me!?!

IMMORTAL

You see, we're doing the world a
favour, Ms. Chase. In killing you,
Angel won't have his happiness to fall
back on, therefor Angelus won't be
brought to the surface and --

(beat)

God, how long do we have to keep this
up for, Drucilla?

DRUCILLA

We got ourselves a little plan, you
see. Angelus is coming back. And the
Angel-beast will burn!

CORDELIA

Angel will stop you. You won't win.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

IMMORTAL

Guess again.

A dark FIGURE emerges from the shadows. A long robe, hanging off them. Raising their head, its a dark force -- PURE EVIL.

DEMONIC MONK

(dark; demonic)

Angelus will rise. His soul will fall.

CORDELIA

The hell it will.

Cordelia tries to break free, STRUGGLING in her ropes. Drucilla SNARLS at the very sight of her trying to break free and picks up the shovel stuck in the ground. She PULLS it into view; pulling it back over her head with anger --

DRUCILLA

Naughty!

She RAISES the shovel behind her shoulders, ready to SWING in hard before -- BANG! -- a bullet rings out, PIERCING right into Drucilla's shoulder. She HISSES, dropping the shovel behind her and falling forward. The Immortal turns to face Kate, who stands there with a smoking gun.

Cordelia tries to break free, WHIMPERING with disappointment as her plan isn't working. The Dark MONK turns to face Kate as well, and Cordelia fears the worst.

CORDELIA

Kate, run! Get out of here!

IMMORTAL

Why Angelus picks mortals to help aid him in this fight, I'll never know.

(beat)

Their lives are useless. Meaningless to the cause.

Kate FIRES again but the bullets BOUNCE off his chest. He grabs Kate by the throat, and lifts her up --

IMMORTAL (CONT'D)

Mortals. They never learn!

CORDELIA

K-K-Kate! Nooooo!

The Immortal throws her to the cave wall. She hits it and falls to her knees.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

SNAPPING her head back up, back arched in pain, she looks on to see the Dark Monk holding his hand out at her --

A light EMERGES from it and shoots right into Kate. She is lifted up against the wall and a spirit begins to PULL out of her. It trails down the streak of energy erupting from his hand, and he ABSORBS it.

Kate drops to the ground, motionless --

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

What did you do?!

The Monk turns to her --

DEMONIC MONK

You're friend is gone. Her soul lies within mine. There is nothing left of her, but a body.

Cordelia opens her mouth to scream in sadness but her voice is completely gone. She slides down the wooden pole, sitting on the jagged rocks, in shock.

On her shock, we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. TUNNELS - TRACKS - NIGHT.

34

The SHADOWED FIGURE enters FRAME, rushing in with a large broad sword wielded in their grasp. A FLICKERING light in the tunnels reveals Angel, determined to save Cordelia. A small RUSTLING behind him and he SPINS AROUND to discover Spike --

ANGEL

Spike! What the hell are you doing here? I thought it was pretty clear I wanted you gone!

SPIKE

Look, Angel. I made a mistake. I should of trusted you and instead I trusted her. But it was only because she knew exactly what I feared worst.

(beat)

Ever since we got back from Hell, I can't help but think the Senior Partners are going to do everything they can to make you join them.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

ANGEL

That's what they have been doing. But it doesn't mean they're going to win.

SPIKE

Face it Angel, there is no Team anymore. All of us, thinking we're still one, isn't helping.

(beat)

Wesley's dead. Illyria's sinking her teeth into too much humanity, that she's growing weaker every day. Gunn can't find a reason for fighting the good fight; and continuing this whole sodding charade. We've got an ex-cop who, lets face it, is better off running in the face of danger. You're kid can't even seem to fend of a demon of his own, let alone kill one. And now, Cordelia, who is nothing but a mere mortal. And that leaves us.

(then)

And, come on, Angel. We can sense it coming. Its almost here. The final apocalypse is about to present itself to us, and we're no where near ready to take it on.

Angel SIGHS --

ANGEL

There's nothing left for us to do but try, Spike. Its all we have been doing, and all we can do. That's what makes us champions. That's what separates us from the things that go bump in the night. And that's what we are --

(beat)

Champions.

SPIKE

Do you really think we can stop Wolfram and Hart? Honestly?

ANGEL

I don't know. But I know we'll make a difference. I know there will be casualties. And there'll be a big showdown. But in the end. We'll make a difference.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

Angel turns off, heading down the tunnels and leaving Spike there to contemplate the few words given to him --

CUT TO:

35 INT. TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT.

35

Angel turns into the tunnels, sword held up to face as he looks on with astonishment. A defining moment for the character; him ready to take on the world --

Drucilla TURNS to see Angel, looking on at him with a smile of pure evil.

DRUCILLA

He's here!

Drucilla runs towards him, smiling. He SWIPES his arm at her, THWACKING her in the face. She is thrown back. Hits the corner of the cave-like structure, repels off it into the opposite wall, and falls to the ground with a GRUNT --

The IMMORTAL steps in, taking Angel on with a sword of his own. The two CLASH weapons.

IMMORTAL

When we're through with you, the Wolf, Ram, and Hart will gladly recruit us as they're right hand men.

ANGEL

They want me alive, numb nuts. Why else do you think I'm still here?

Angel and the Immortal continue to but heads, slashing, swiping, attacking each other with the swords --

IMMORTAL

Who said we were going to kill you. We're going to bring you back!

(beat)

The real you, is coming back. It's finally over, Angel! We've won!

Angel SLASHES the Immortal across the ribs, and KICKS him into the wall.

ANGEL

No. Its only just begun!

IMMORTAL

You're right. It has!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

The Immortal RAMS the sword through Angel's chest, pulling it out immediately after. He spins around Angel, ending up behind him before KICKING him into the wall.

Angel hits the wall, GRUNTING, and falls against it. He turns to face the Immortal, only to find the Demonic Dark Monk --

ANGEL

Who are you?

He HOLDS OUT HIS HAND, shooting the ray of energy into Angel's chest, and as Angel SQUIRMS about in agony, the Immortal steps in towards him.

IMMORTAL

You see, Angel. We're getting rid of your soul.

ANGEL

(grunting)

I. Thought. You. Didn't. Like. Magic.

IMMORTAL

We all have to make sacrifices, Angel. In the end, that's all life is about.

(beat)

Sacrifice. The greatest sacrifices always come with rewards --

Angel looks on to see Cordelia, who cries. Her screams are drowned out by Angel's, and his soul is gone.

SNAPPING his head up, VAMPED OUT, Angelus comes to life.

Drucilla leans up, still smiling.

DRUCILLA

Daddy's home.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT.

36

Angelus RISES up, teeth baring, ready to sink into some poor person's neck. His first attraction is to Drucilla, who he PULLS into his hold.

ANGEL

Dru. Long time, no see.

He tightens his grip and THROWS her to the wall, holding her up against it.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

What took you so long, huh? Too busy to come back, huh?! God you don't know what it feels like to be with Mr. Goody friggin two shoes.
(growls)
God I'm hungry.

He turns away from her, and SPOTS Cordelia, who stands in shock, jaw dropping.

CORDELIA

Angel?

He smiles.

ANGEL

Sorry. Angel's not here right now. But if you'd like to leave a message --

He GRABS her by the throat. A small GAG escapes Cordelia before her RIPS her from the ropes and throws her into the middle of the place --

Cordelia lands on her back, sharply, GRUNTING.

CORDELIA

Ugh! Angel, stop! Don't do this!

ANGEL

So, you're the one who gets Angel all love-y dove-y huh? A bit whine-y for my taste, but hey, who's complaining.

Angelus reaches down and picks her up again by her throat.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Man, are we having fun tonight!

SPIKE (O.S)

Put her down, Angel!

Stepping into view, is Spike. We begin to PUSH TOWARDS him, as he stands with fists tightened, ready for a fight. Angelus instantly DROPS Cordelia, and she GRUNTS once again, but he moves away from her, and over to him --

ANGEL

Well look at this. If it isn't William the Bloody. Figured that bitch Summers would make you go out and get a soul.

SPIKE

It was my choice, Angel. Not Buffy's.

ANGEL

Man, she's got you whipped. You know, I bet she didn't even love you. I mean, who could, especially if you tried to rape 'em.

Spike THROWS a wide PUNCH but Angel blocks it, and throws his fist down --

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Whoa. Did I hit a nerve?

SPIKE

You could never deal with the fact that Buffy loved me.

ANGEL

This isn't about Buffy, Spike. This is about *women*! They ruined us. We used to be a team. The Fang Gang. All four of us. Until that slayer got in the way. And now, this poor defenseless girl is getting in the way.

Cordelia CRAWLS over to Kate, aiding her as she lay motionless on her back, pale white face.

SPIKE

I hope Angel can forgive me. But I can't let you out of here. I won't allow it.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

ANGEL

Don't worry about his forgiveness
Spike. Angel's dead. Well, his soul is
anyway. I'm all the remains.

(beat)

Angelus! Me. Do you remember me!? You
use to respect me. Look up to me.

SPIKE

Me. Me. Me. Me. Me! Jeez, you really
love to hear yourself talk, don't you,
you bloody git!

ANGEL

(laughs)

You can't stop me, Spike. You never
could. I'm so much better, faster,
stronger than you are.

(turns to Drucilla)

Isn't that right, Dru?

Spike VAMPS OUT, and tackles Angel to the ground. The two
roll off out of view. Angel's sword lay next to Cordelia, who
looks up to see the Immortal ready to chop her head off. She
reaches for the blade, and HOLDS it up, blocking the attack.

CORDELIA

Nice try, but --

She RISES up, a forceful push of her blade knocks the
Immortal's out of his grasp --

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

I'm Cordelia Chase, jackass. I always
win.

As she takes a big SWING of the blade we STRETCH UP OVER TO:

Angel and Spike. The two are at heads, punching and kicking
each other near the end of the underground area. The two
throw each other off, a gap in between them.

Spike goes back in for the attack before a SHOVEL swings into
view, knocking him in the back of the head. He hits the wall
and falls to his knees. Looking back over his shoulders,
there stood Drucilla, GROWLING at him --

DRUCILLA

Bad Spike. Ruining my plan!

She HOLDS it up over her head, and SWINGS it back down. She
clobbers Spike's skull, and he drops unconsciously.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

She and Angelus step in together, looking right at us.

ANGLE: ANGEL & DRU'S P.O.V

Cordelia is attacking the Immortal. Taking big SWINGS and smaller ones. The Immortal is blocking it with his hands, and arm, also dodging. The Dark Monk is approaching behind her.

On Cordelia -- She SWIPES the blade straight over the Immortal's head, SPINS AROUND, faces the Dark Monk and instantly decapitates him. His head FLIES off from his body, and all the souls SHOOT out of his chest.

The Immortal SHRIEKS --

IMMORTAL

No! You stupid mortal!

Cordelia pulls the blade up, ready to come down on him with it, but he slams his open hand into her chest. BANG! Cordelia hurls back, and falls to the ground. Angel's soul SHOOTs into Angelus, taking over. Drucilla turns to him with anger.

DRUCILLA

Daddy?

Angel DE-VAMPS, so to speak, and looks at Drucilla.

DRUCILLA (CONT'D)

Oh no. No. No. No. No!

Drucilla starts SLAMMING her closed hands onto his chest with anger. Her strength isn't behind them, but she is just pissed off at him. He grabs her hands and she GASPS --

Her head SNAPS up, looking to the ceiling of the underground tunnel area --

INSERT FLASH CUT TO:

37 A VISION. SEVERAL FLASHES OF ANGEL AND CO. FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES IN A BATTLE THEY'RE NOT FIT TO FIGHT. SEVERAL BODIES FLAIL TO THE GROUND, DEAD, HIS TEAM, MEMBERS DYING -- MORE FLASHES OF A WAR -- WE END UP ON A SCENE OF ANGEL, STANDING IN SUNLIGHT WITH A SMILE RADIATED ON HIS FACE. HE TURNS TO FACE US AND WE --

FLASH CUT TO:

38 INT. TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT. 38

Drucilla comes out of the vision. Angel lets go of her hands and she falls to her back, laying up with no sign of consciousness. She is completely BRAIN DEAD --

Angel looks down, shocked.

ANGEL
Drucilla?

DRUCILLA
(brain dead)
They are coming. They are coming. They
are coming. They are coming --

She repeats the words over and over again. Angel turns and looks to see the Immortal gone. He looks on, confused, and notices someone else; KATE -- waking up.

As we slowly PULL BACK from the scene, we can't help but:

DISSOLVE TO:

39 EXT. LOS ANGELES - CITY - MORNING. 39

The moon begins to fall in the background of the city, as the rays of light shining off the rising sun comes up into view; shining brighter than ever. A sudden ray of light hits the screen and we are overpowered, finding ourselves --

40 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S ROOM - MORNING. 40

Angel stands in a secluded area, patched in shadows, staring out the window as light rushes through. He stares out, looking at the sun with a smile --

He turns out of his room and into --

41 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - HALLWAY - MORNING. 41

Stepping into the hallway, he bumps into Cordelia, who GRUNTS from pain caused by Drucilla and the Immortal. He grabs her with comfort --

ANGEL
Ooh. Cordy, sorry!

CORDELIA
Its fine. I've been in worse shape,
trust me.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

ANGEL

When did you get back?

CORDELIA

Just then. Doctor's stitched me up and said to get, and I quote, *plenty of rest*. Screw that. I've done enough sleeping for one lifetime.

Angel and Cordelia go and sit by the wall --

ANGEL

What do you think she meant by *they are coming*?

CORDELIA

Well, its not exactly cryptic, now is it?

ANGEL

(chuckle)

Well, no. But, still, I'm not exactly excited about what she said.

CORDELIA

Its pretty obvious by now Angel. Wolfram & Hart are coming. They're going all out this time. The battle we've been fighting for o' say, six years now, is finally coming to an end.

Angel sighs.

ANGEL

I was afraid that was what it meant.

CORDELIA

We just have to get everyone ready. 'Cause they are coming, Angel. And unless we do something now, there's no stopping them from wiping out the whole city, and soon, the whole world.

ANGEL

When did you get all *words of wisdomy* huh?

CORDELIA

Guess its just the Higher Power in me, coming out. Not that I am a Higher Power anymore. Which kinda sucks.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

(beat)

But hey, I'll get use to it. As long
as I don't get kidnapped, maimed,
stabbed, or bruised, I'll be fine.

Cordelia smiles. Angel can't help but feel something for her;
but can't quite put his finger on it.

Cordelia can see the new expression on his face, and wonders--

CORDELIA (CONT'D)

What? Do I have something on my face?

ANGEL

No. No its nothing like that.

Angel smiles back.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

We're okay, right? I mean, us. Me and
you. Angel and Cordelia --

Cordelia's grin widens, and she leans in. The two share a
kiss, that starts out small, but soon, Angel pulls her back
in and the two continue. On the shot of their kiss a song
begins to pick up in the background --

SONG: **RUN - SNOW PATROL**

The two continue to kiss, before they stop a moment, and look
at each other. The two smile in sync and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

42 INT. HYPERION HOTEL - ANGEL'S OFFICE - MORNING.

42

There stands Illyria, holding the framed photograph of
Winifred Burkle. The picture is of her smiling, her hair in
two braided pig tails. A long glance at it, and she looks
right at us --

A small TEAR begins to trickle down her face, and she drops
it. The photo hits the ground, CRACKS, and we exit on the
shot of her legs, walking away --

DISSOLVE TO:

43 INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING.

43

Kate stands with an envelope in her hand. She begins to open
it, pulling out a folded piece of paper. Unfolding it, she
takes a closer look, reading over it carefully --

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

Reaching the end of the letter she stumbles back, dropping it. Sadness rushes over her, placing her hand up to her mouth, shakily --

Turning her back to us, heading towards her bedroom with tears in her eyes, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

44 EXT. WOLFRAM & HART - ATTORNEY'S AT LAW - MORNING.

44

People walk passed the large, and very much STILL STANDING, building as we slowly CLOSE IN on it furthermore. Reaching the entrance, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

45 INT. WOLFRAM & HART - CONTAINMENT CENTER - MORNING.

45

One of the lab SCIENTISTS walks down the long hallway full of cells of demonic, vampiric, and unique subjects. He turns off at the end, disappearing from view.

PUSHING towards the end of the hallway, we come in on a set of eyes. Drucilla's eyes. PUSHING through the cell we stay close in on her face -- EYES CLOSED --

DRUCILLA

(brain dead)

They are coming. They are coming. They are coming. They are coming. They are coming --

Her eyes suddenly OPEN with horror --

DRUCILLA (CONT'D)

(beat)

They're here!

On that, we instantly:

BLACKOUT:END OF ACT FOUREND OF EPISODE