

TAKING ANGELS

Registered WGAW

FADE IN:

EXT. BOUNDARY WATERS CANOE AREA WILDERNESS, NE MN. - DAY

A lone aluminum canoe glimmers beneath the noonday sun as it cuts across a lake.

JIM ANDERSON, 40s, paddles from the rear. His wife, MARY, 40s, paddles up front.

BRITT ANDERSON, 18, thin, pale, sits in the middle of the canoe. A hat with a large brim shields her bald head. She leans her head back toward the sky, closing her eyes.

BRITT (V.O.)

Eighteen... and dying... even on
this perfect day on this beautiful
lake - I knew my life sucked the
big one...

The waves drum against the canoe. Mary stops paddling, turns in obvious concern to regard her daughter.

MARY

Jim, she needs to put her chin down
so the hat blocks the sun... she's
getting burned--

JIM

--what will it do besides make her
more uncomfortable? Let her be.

BRITT (V.O.)

I hated when they talked about me
like I couldn't hear them. But
four years of fighting cancer had
taken its toll. I'd had enough...
I wondered if Mom and Dad felt the
same...

Mary pivots back to the front, paddling vigorously. Jim shrugs, dragging his paddle in the water for a moment.

Britt shifts on the floor of the canoe to find a comfortable position. She lays her head back further against the metal bar behind her, eyes still closed against the cobalt sky.

BRITT (V.O.)

I knew the campsite Dad was heading
for... the mosquitoes were murder
on that trip we took six years ago.
Maybe the chemo could fix something
after all...

(MORE)

BRITT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I remembered how good the fishing
 was... and the waterfall leading
 into the next lake. Perfect...

JIM
 Not much further. Getting stiff,
 Britt?

BRITT
 Yeah.

In the sunlight the canoe shimmers like a silver arrowhead.

EXT. LAKE IN BWCAW - DAY

The lake closes in on the shoreline. Sand and rock crunch
 against the bottom of the canoe as it nears the shore.

The rumble of glorious waterfalls pervade the air.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 (with effort as she opens
 her eyes)
 Land ho.

Mary hops out of the canoe, grabs a pack in each hand. Jim
 jumps in the water, pulls the canoe further on shore.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 I want to go in the water.

JIM
 You need to get your suit on and we
 have to set up camp first.

Britt shows her one-piece swimming suit beneath her
 sweatshirt. Smiles tepidly. Jim considers this.

JIM (CONT'D)
 Well, we need to setup before dark.

BRITT
 Could I sit in it up to my waist?

Britt looks at the water rolling softly over some nearby
 rocks. Jim watches her a moment - before he and Britt both
 turn to Mary who stands there with her arms crossed.

But then Mary's expression falters with a resigned nod.
 Britt gives a Tiger Woods fist pump.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 Yes!

Jim lifts Britt out of the canoe and sets her down on shore. She's so slender, so fragile, Jim tries to shield his obvious devastation.

Mary helps Britt remove her sweatshirt, shorts, and sneakers. Jim lifts Britt once again, wades in, sets her down.

BRITT (CONT'D)
C'mon, Dad, I want to feel the
current... closer.

Jim glances back at Mary, sighs, steps closer to the waterfall, placing Britt between two large, smooth boulders.

Britt shivers. Jim looks at her with impatience as Britt grins, looking up at him.

BRITT (CONT'D)
What--?

JIM
Enough...?

BRITT
I want to sit a while...

JIM
Sweetheart, we need to set camp.

BRITT
So who's stopping you?

JIM
I can't leave you alone. You know
that.

BRITT
I'm not going to break, Dad.
Besides: you're just a few feet
away... I'm fine. Really.

Jim raises an eyebrow. With reluctance, he returns to camp, looking over his shoulder every few steps. Knowing he and Mary watch her, Britt flashes them a quick smile, waves.

Soon as Britt feels her parents are engrossed for the moment in setting up camp however - the smile from her face fades.

She inches along the rock, further into the current. A final glance reassures Britt her parents have their backs to her.

She lays back, floats off the rock with a push sending her into the current... but the calm she thought she'd felt - starts to vanish - as her eyes spot an eagle towering above.

BRITT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 As I watched that eagle soar - I
 realized: I'd forgotten the
 majesty... the beauty of this
 place... and I felt - alive--?

And in that instant Britt realizes she's made a big mistake.

She turns, struggling to paddle for shore but is pulled under, the large-brimmed hat lifting from her bald head exposing a dark purple scar. She plunges underwater...

--unable to keep from pushing towards the falls. Her head pops to the surface only to be drawn under again as she tries to discern the muffled words of her parents shouting to her.

MARY

Britt!

JIM

Call the ranger!

Jim dives into the water. Mary digs through a pack, pulls out a cell phone as:

Britt tosses, turning underwater - and hitting the edge of the falls, becomes airborne in a mix of water, foam, and sound. She plunges now into the water below the falls, her frail body pounding violently against the rocks and debris.

Unconscious now, her body floats to the roiling surface.

EXT. BESIDE THE RIVER BELOW THE WATERFALL - DAY

Britt lies face up on shore beyond the waterfalls. Her face is even whiter - but peaceful as she breathes deeply.

BRITT (V.O.)

So this was heaven... not so bad...

Two blond-haired figures stand by her: ALLISTER and ANGELINA. Allister appears baffled, Angelina miffed.

ANGELINA

What have you done?

ALLISTER

...I don't know.

BRITT (V.O.)

Angels...?

ALLISTER

It didn't work the same.

ANGELINA
You touched her too late!

ALLISTER
What are we going to do?

ANGELINA
We...? You touched her, not me.

Britt opens her eyes; her vision is blurry but she can make out the images of the two blond figures over her.

BRITT (V.O.)
I didn't know you could argue in heaven... or that angels did, anyway...

ALLISTER
Don't tell, promise.

ANGELINA
Fine, but if they find out, you're on your own.

Britt regards this rather strange altercation, finally closing her eyes, blocking out the sky. Her thin body begins to shake, jerk... in the distance a siren wails...

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Jim leans over Britt as she fully opens her eyes.

JIM
She's awake!

Mary is alongside Jim. She tries to touch Britt's cheek.

MARY
Oh my God, Britt, can you hear us?

Jim and Mary are replaced by a MALE EMT with a head light and a FEMALE EMT, stethoscope around her neck.

MALE EMT
Britt, you're okay, it's all right.

FEMALE EMT
You're in an ambulance.

MALE EMT
Can you remember what happened?

The male EMT lifts Britt's eyelid, first one, then the other.

BRITT
I drowned...?

MALE EMT
You nearly drowned.

As the two EMTs efficiently fuss over Brit, Mary cries tears of relief. Jim inhales sharply, reaching over, squeezing his daughter's hand in gratitude.

JIM
It'll be okay, Britt, everything's okay.

BRITT (V.O.)
Somehow... I'd survived... but my cancer won, leaving me no choice in the matter. The one chance I had to finally take control - and it was gone.

Brit's eyes well up with tears. Mary misconstrues the sorrow in her belief that Britt is relieved.

MARY
Don't cry, honey. You're going to make it!

Britt's sobs rack her body.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM IN ELY, MINN. - NIGHT

The doors burst open as the EMTs push Britt in on a stretcher, Jim and Mary following close behind. Britt is fairly alert now.

BRITT
(with definite irony)
Oh great, I'm home.

Brit is wheeled into a room, Jim and Mary pausing at the doorway. NURSE 1 starts an IV. NURSE 2 places a blood pressure cuff on Britt's other arm.

The on-call DOCTOR moves in, listening intently to Britt's heart and lungs. He notices Britt glaring at him.

DOCTOR
(reassuringly)
Lungs clear, heart steady and strong. Do you feel any pain?

Brit starts to answer when her face shades with definite enigma.

BRITT
No... I feel...

The doctor pulls back the blanket and presses his hands along Britt's arms, ribs, and legs. She is shocked when:

--she looks down... at her perfectly healthy body.

BRITT (CONT'D)
Mom! Dad!

Mary and Jim rush from the doorway in hopes of quelling Britt's anguish.

BRITT (CONT'D)
Look at me!

Jim's confused stare turns to one of amazement. He puts his hand to his mouth.

JIM
Mary, look at Britt.

Jim places a hand on Mary's chin, gently turns her head toward their daughter. Both of them can only gape.

Mary is at first puzzled... then clearly overjoyed.

MARY
Oh, Britt, how is this possible...

Mary rushes toward Britt, sending Nurse 1 sprawling. She embraces Britt, a hand drifting over her daughter's head.

MARY (CONT'D)
(amazed)
...your hair... it's - growing...

BRITT (V.O.)
What had those two done to me...?

Britt touches her head, daring to smile as new tufts of hair tickle her fingers.

INT. ELY HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jim, Mary, and the doctor stand around Britt's bed.

DOCTOR
It appears someone was looking out
for you today, young lady.

The doctor smiles at Jim and Mary, then back toward Britt who still seems perplexed by her condition.

BRITT
...uh, I guess.

DOCTOR
I couldn't check your cancer
without sending blood and tissue
samples to a lab, and the tests we
ran came back negative.

Britt is stunned. As are Jim and Mary, pleasantly so.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
You should see your oncologist -
just to be certain.

Jim and Mary nod in agreement when Mary zeroes in on Britt.

MARY
She looks... different.

All eyes turn to Mary.

DOCTOR
Really--?

MARY
--she was lots thinner.

DOCTOR
That can be the swelling from the
tumble she took.

MARY
But her hair - it's growing again.

DOCTOR
I've seen patients without hair for
years begin growing hair again
without explanation.

BRITT (V.O.)
There they go, talking about me
like I'm not even in the room--

MARY
(whispering)
And her eyes...

BRITT (V.O.)
My eyes--?

MARY
They were brown. Now they're--

Jim and the doctor turn to stare at Britt's eyes.

JIM

--blue.

Jim continues to gaze in surprise at Britt before turning back to Mary.

BRITT

Let me see.

The doctor hands a small mirror to Britt. She raises it, gazing at the blue eyes - and the face of a stranger:

In quiet fascination she traces the fading scar on her fuzzy scalp with her finger. Her eyes lose focus in thought.

DOCTOR

(making sense of this)

Head trauma can alter eye color.

It's rare. But it can happen.

The doctor hands discharge papers to Jim and Mary as Britt lowers the mirror.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I hope your good luck continues,
Britt.

He smiles, turns, and walks out of the room leaving Britt and her parents in confused but definite happiness.

INT/EXT. BLACK SUBURBAN - NIGHT

Jim drives with Britt in the back seat behind him, and Mary in the front passenger seat.

Mary cranes her neck to look back at Britt in wonder before turning around again. Britt gazes out the side window, ensconced deep in her own thoughts.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM AT ROCHESTER MAYO CLINIC - FOLLOWING DAY

Britt is resting in her bed, her hair even noticeably longer.

She opens her eyes to find DR. MORGAN smiling down at her as her parents straighten their clothes and hair.

DR. MORGAN

Good morning, Britt. I understand
you decided to take a water ride
without the water park.

BRITT
 (embarrassed)
 Sort of.

DR. MORGAN
 Well I have the test results from
 the blood we took last night... and
 they're quite surprising.

Mary stifles a cry, visibly shaken. Dr. Morgan looks over
 his shoulder at her.

DR. MORGAN (CONT'D)
 Nothing bad. Just, as I say -
 surprising.

Dr. Morgan turns back to Britt.

DR. MORGAN (CONT'D)
 The preliminary tests show there is
 no longer any evidence of cancer.

MARY
 Oh my God.

JIM
 Holy--

Britt smiles, but doubt lingers in her eyes.

DR. MORGAN
 The emergency room doctor from Ely
 mentioned your eye color change.
 We find this interesting.
 (beat)
 But we want to verify you didn't
 sustain any severe head trauma. We
 should have you out of here in a
 few days.

BRITT
 (moaning)
 A few days?

DR. MORGAN
 We don't want to miss anything.

Dr. Morgan stands, nods at Britt, then Jim and Mary before
 walking out. Britt watches him leave, looks at her parents.

BRITT
 This really sucks.

Britt rolls over and tugs the blankets up to her chin.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Britt sleeps fitfully.

DREAM SEQUENCE - SOMEWHERE IN MINNESOTA

The screen is blurry, gaining clarity as A WOMAN screams in terror as she runs, looking back over her shoulder. Her features are etched with fear as she suddenly falls silent.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAWN

Britt wakes with a start, gasping for air, hand to her chest, staring off at some unseen horror. Her nostrils twitch, clearly she smells something...

She sits up, looking over at the two small couch-like chairs where her parents sleep peacefully, holding hands.

Britt shivers as she gazes out the window. She pulls the covers up around her, watching the sun come up as fear radiates in her brilliant blue eyes.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Britt wakes up, immediately running a hand through her thick hair. She looks around the room to find Jim sitting there, watching her.

BRITT

Where's Mom?

JIM

She went to get something to eat.

BRITT

You could have gone, too, Dad. I'm a big girl.

JIM

You'll always be my little girl.

Jim forces a smile as his eyes glisten with tears. He presses his lips together pensively.

JIM (CONT'D)

What the hell happened up there, Britt? I want the truth.

BRITT

(genuinely surprised)
I don't know.

(MORE)

BRITT (CONT'D)

One minute I was going over the falls... and the next I was in an ambulance.

JIM

(choking up)
I couldn't reach you...

BRITT

--it's not your fault. I shouldn't have gone so close to the falls.

They hold each other's gaze - as definite realization flashes in Jim's eyes. He is shaking with emotion as he stands up.

He bends down, kisses Britt on the forehead, backing away enough to make eye contact again.

JIM

(knowing)
I will never ever stop loving you.
Until the day I die. I'll do
everything I can to keep you safe.

BRITT

I love you, Dad--

JIM

Then don't you ever - ever - pull something like that again. Not on my watch. Do you hear me?

Britt knows better than to deny the harsh reality of her father's implication. She nods in understanding.

Jim nods back. Straightens up, walking from the room. Britt shudders as she watches him leave.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Morgan walks in carrying a large folder stuffed with paperwork. He pulls a chair between the bed and the couches where Jim and Mary sit expectantly.

Britt's hair is now long and full, a rich golden honey hue.

DR. MORGAN

Good morning.

BRITT

A little early, isn't it, Doc?

DR. MORGAN

I wanted to get you on the road.

Britt and her parents trade smiles.

DR. MORGAN (CONT'D)
We're at a loss. We've never
witnessed anything like it.

MARY
(in concern)
What is it, doctor?

Dr. Morgan shakes his head. After a moment:

DR. MORGAN
Britt, you're the healthiest
eighteen year old we've ever seen.

Britt, Jim, and Mary stare in disbelief.

DR. MORGAN (CONT'D)
The most confusing thing is, you
have no signs of trauma to your
body - at all. Even past
surgeries, injuries, everything
that was well documented... you no
longer show any signs of damage.
As a matter of fact...

Dr. Morgan throws up his hands, the documents fly up and
cascade to the floor.

DR. MORGAN (CONT'D)
(delighted if baffled)
Your appendix is back.

Jim and Mary exchange glances. Britt is amazed.

BRITT
So what now?

DR. MORGAN
You live. For some reason, you've
been given a new lease on life. I
don't honestly understand it. But
I do know - you should run with it.

Dr. Morgan winks at Britt. He hugs both her and Mary, then
shakes Jim's hand.

INT. ANDERSON RESIDENCE IN GRAND RAPIDS, MN - GARAGE - NIGHT

The Suburban pulls in as the door moves up. Britt, Jim, and
Mary get out and unload the luggage.

BRITT
I'm so tired.

MARY
Your fingers must be exhausted.
Did you ever stop texting at all?

Britt grins, still texting in one hand, as she grabs a bag to head inside.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt flicks on the light. The room is neat and tidy. Large windows on the far wall are blackened with the night. A small desk sits by the windows with a little vase of flowers with a ton of balloons and a card.

Britt drops her backpack on the floor, lifts, reads the card: WELCOME HOME!! LOVE YA, THE THREE AMIGOS - TRISH, ELISA, AND CASSIE.

Britt smiles as she falls onto her inviting-looking bed. She's out cold before barely hitting the pillow.

DREAM SEQUENCE - ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Vivid and clear. Britt chases A MAN into the bowels of an alley. He turns to face her, no way out.

A VAPOROUS IMAGE of the man steps in front of her. A hand reaches out, grasps the neck of the vaporous image. The hand is clearly male with the tattoo of a snake that wraps around the arm - definitely not Britt's arm.

A laugh, again, that is not Britt's - can be heard as the airy image screams in pain while the man against the alley wall cries out in agony. Both fall silent and the airy image loses shape - flowing into the outstretched hand holding it.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt cries out as she awakens, shaking with fear. She crinkles her nose at the strange, overtly flowery smell...

BRITT (V.O.)
...lilacs... I'd smelled this
before...

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sunlight wakes Britt, illuminating her face. She's slept sitting up in bed, wrapped in her comforter, legs crossed.

Though stiff, she eases off the bed. Comforter falling, she steps over it, looking out the window. Beyond the glass is a quiet street with a large oak tree in the yard.

Britt virtually sighs with the normality of it when she hears a knock. Before she can say a word, the door flies open.

In rush three attractive girls, all 18. TRISH BAKER, dark hair and eyes. ELISA CARLSON, auburn hair, green eyes, CASSIE JOHNSON, blonde, blue-eyed. Behind them is Mary.

As the girls barrel over Britt as she sits down on the bed:

BRITT (V.O.)

Dad called them The Three Amigos
since they were inseparable.
They'd been there thru the chemo,
lifting my spirits, plying me with
highschool gossip... making me feel
like I belonged, no matter what...

Mary stands at the doorway, in concern.

MARY

Girls, you need to be careful.

BRITT

It's okay, Mom.

CASSIE

The weak link has returned!

ELISA

Where have you been, girl?

TRISH

We know where she's been, but where
is she going?

Trish stands, pulling Britt to a sitting position. Elisa and Cassie sit, crossing their legs. They gawk at Britt.

CASSIE

OMG! Your eyes, Britt... they're
blue... and what's happening with
your hair--?!

TRISH

--it's gorgeous! So thick--

Trish, fascinated, runs a hand through Britt's golden hair.

ELISA

Wait, wasn't your hair black--?

BRITT
Yeah, sort of... it's been so long
I can't remember.

CASSIE, TRISH, ELISA
We love it!

The girls erupt with laughter. But as it subsides, they can't help but notice how Britt fidgets uncomfortably.

BRITT
What?

TRISH
Shopping.

ELISA
You need to go shopping.

CASSIE
Most definitely.

Britt looks up at her mother, still standing in the doorway.

MARY
You need clothes for school, Britt.
Your father and I think you should
get out with your friends.

TRISH, ELISA, CASSIE
Yeah.

TRISH
Jump in the shower... we'll take
inventory on your closet.

Trish walks to the closet and slides open the door.

BRITT
Fine, but be gentle... been a long
time since I've power shopped.

CASSIE
Just like riding a bike--

ELISA
--once you've done it, you never
forget.

TRISH
And by the looks of this closet...

As Trish places a hand on her chin in feigned thought:

TRISH (CONT'D)
You need to get rid of the training
wheels... and the training bra.

Elisa and Cassie laugh as Trish reaches into the closet,
pulls out a bra, twirling it on her finger.

BRITT
(batting at the bra)
Hey!

TRISH
Go shower. We've got our work cut
out for us.

Trish tosses the bra back into the closet.

INT. LOCAL PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Britt, Cassie, Trish, and Elisa sit at one of the high-backed
booths, eating pizza and drinking soda.

CASSIE
Did you guys hear about the new
family that moved into the old
Miller house?

Britt takes a drink of soda, shakes her head no.

BRITT
Who are they?

CASSIE
Mom said they registered for class
yesterday when she was working.
Their name is Parks. Their dad
bought the paper mill.

TRISH
How old are they?

CASSIE
Seniors like us. A boy, Allister,
and a girl, Angelina - twins.

ELISA
Is he cute?

TRISH
Hey, aren't you dating Tommy?

ELISA
I may have to throw him back if
he's too small.

The girls laugh. But Britt, slice of pizza frozen in mid-air, stops as though in a kind of shocked recognition as O.S. the faint murmur of conversation can be heard.

The girls notice Britt's expression.

TRISH
What, Britt--?

CASSIE
You look like you've seen a ghost.

BRITT
I... can't you guys hear that?

The girls fall silent long enough to listen intently.

ELISA
People talking?

BRITT
(with relief)
Yeah.

CASSIE
What about it?

BRITT
Where's it coming from?

TRISH
The next booth. Want me to tell them to quiet down?

ELISA
I'll do it.

Elisa jumps up and steps over to the next booth.

BRITT
Wait!

Britt reaches for Elisa, but Elisa's already confronting the patrons in the next booth.

ELISA (O.S.)
Uh, hi, I... thought you were someone else.

The murmur of conversation continues to resonate as Elisa slides back into her own seat - across from Britt, face red with embarrassment.

Britt clasps Elisa's hands on the table.

BRITT
Who was it?

The girls lean closer towards each other.

ELISA
(sotto)
I can say for certain the Parks boy
is hot and his sister is gorgeous.

TRISH
(sotto)
How do you know...? You mean
they're in the next booth?

Elisa nods. Britt, Cassie and Trish crane their neck after which the four girls move their heads even closer together.

CASSIE
(whispering)
OMG!

Elisa nods as Britt lets go of her hand.

TRISH
What do they look like?

ELISA
Golden blonde hair, bright blue
eyes... kind of like Britt.

The girls stare at Britt who sits there, shell-shocked.

BRITT (V.O.)
The angels from the river, here in
Grand Rapids...?

Britt gets up, ignoring her friends' questioning looks. Stepping to the next booth, she finds it empty. A half-eaten pizza steams on the tray, drinks fizz in their soda glasses, straws bobbing to the surface.

Trish, Elisa, and Cassie now stand beside Britt.

ELISA
But they were here a minute ago.

TRISH
That's weird.

CASSIE
Why would they do that?

A bell rings as the pizzeria's door swings open then shut.

The bell rings again... as Britt races toward the door, her friends watching her.

EXT. PIZZERIA - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Britt rushes through the door as a black Camaro speeds by, strands of blonde hair blowing out the passenger window.

Trish, Elisa, and Cassie press up behind Britt.

TRISH

What is it?

BRITT

...I think I know them.

CASSIE

How?

Britt looks at her three friends' doubt-filled eyes, then shakes her head.

BRITT

Guess not... though I swear I recognize those voices...

Elisa, Trish, and Cassie stare blankly at Britt.

INT. HOSPITAL FLOOR - DAY

The elevator doors open. Mary and Britt step out and walk down the hall.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

WOMAN 1 and WOMAN 2 sit next to a window while JESSICA, late teens, bald, thin, pale, lays in bed with the covers thrown back, sweat beading on her forehead.

Britt pauses next to the bed while Mary, walking over toward the women by the window, smiles down at Jessica.

MARY

Hello, Jessica.

JESSICA

Hi, Mrs. Anderson.

Britt looks tentatively at Jessica, forcing a smile.

BRITT

Hey roomy.

JESSICA

Hey.

BRITT

How ya feeling?

JESSICA

(teeth chattering)

Oh you know, hot one minute,
freezing the next. Guess there'll
be no surprises for me when I hit
menopause one day, huh.

Britt and Mary are silent in their knowledge that this may
never befall Jessica. Britt helps Jessica cover up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Jessica stares at Britt, amazed.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

So it's true?

BRITT

(as though embarrassed)

Yeah, a miracle, they say.

JESSICA

Sign me up for one of those.

Jessica sets her hand lightly on Britt's hand as it rests on
the bed causing Britt to pull back - as though being shocked.

BRITT

(majorly thrown)

What was that...?

JESSICA

I...I don't know--

Britt cautiously reaches down, touches Jessica again. She
smiles - and Jessica closes her eyes, contentedly. They
remain motionless for a moment before Britt leans onto the
bed - in exhaustion. As Jessica slowly opens her eyes:

JESSICA (CONT'D)

...what just happened?

BRITT

(softly)

I'm not sure... but it's
possible... I may have healed
you...

Jessica raises an eyebrow considering this a moment before she shakes her head in agreement, closing her eyes once more.

INT. ANDERSON KITCHEN - DAY

Britt races in as Mary drinks coffee and reads the paper.

BRITT

I know what I want to do for the rest of the summer.

MARY

Hang out with the girls and shop?

BRITT

--volunteer at the hospital.

MARY

(unsure)

You've spent so much time there, are you sure?

Before Britt can respond - she happens to look down at the newspaper headline that Mary is reading: COUNCILMAN FOUND DEAD IN ALLEY OF APPARENT HEART ATTACK.

A picture of the man from Britt's dream is just below the headline.

MARY (CONT'D)

Britt?

Mary reaches for Britt who pulls away.

BRITT

I've made up my mind. I want to volunteer.

MARY

(not sure about this)

Well okay, I'll call and set it up.

Mary gets up, walks out of the room as Britt picks the newspaper, staring in horror at the headline story and photo.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Britt walks down the hallway wearing a volunteer uniform, an absurdly large "V" on the back.

INT. JESSICA'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Britt enters with a big smile on her face.

BRITT

I heard you're getting out today.

Jessica starts to smile - but before she can answer - Britt's hand shoots to her own head as she is overcome by searing pain. She stumbles forward as--

A MALE NURSE'S ASSISTANT, 20s, reddish hair, in scrubs, hovers over Jessica, a glow illuminating the space between them. Jessica's face is filled with horror and a silent but definite plea for help.

BRITT (CONT'D)

(weakly)

Stop...

Britt falls to the floor, semi-conscious, as tears stream from her eyes. All she can see now are white nursing/tennis shoes.

Then a hand pressing the floor in front of her eyes as a body looms over her, breathing deeply in her ear.

MALE NURSE

(amused, playful)

Oh, you are delicious, aren't you?
Maybe some other time...

GO TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - HALF AN HOUR LATER

A NURSE, DOCTOR and some STAFF are in Jessica's room.

Britt stands by the doorway: stunned, forlorn, bereft.

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - A DAY OR SO LATER

Britt sits at a table in the deserted cafeteria, watching a drop of condensation roll down the silver Diet Coke can on the table before her.

ALLISTER (O.S.)

Interesting can...?

Britt jumps with surprise. Looks up at handsome ALLISTER PARKS, late teens, blonde, good build, carrying himself with confidence.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you.

Allister pulls up a chair and sits down beside Britt, extending a hand.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
Allister Parks.

BRITT
Britt Anderson.

Britt clasps his hand, looking around, unsure of what to do.

ALLISTER
So what are you doing here?

BRITT
Volunteering... or trying to...

ALLISTER
That would explain the big "V".

BRITT
(suddenly aware of her
ugly uniform)
Not a fashion choice I would make.

ALLISTER
(amused)
I should hope not.

BRITT
What are you doing here?

ALLISTER
Looking for someone.

BRITT
A patient?

ALLISTER
No, someone else, but I think I
just missed him.

BRITT
That's too bad.

ALLISTER
Yeah...
(a long beat)
I need to go.

Allister stands and stares down at Britt.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
See you around?

BRITT

Sure.

Britt - intrigued - watches as Allister leaves the cafeteria.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Britt enters a patient's room, forcing a smile.

BRITT

Hey, I'm Britt and I'm here to help...

From his bed, a sickly MAN looks up hopefully at Britt.

SUPER: A FEW WEEKS LATER

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - EVENING

A fatigued Britt sits at a table in the deserted cafeteria.

ALLISTER

You've been a busy girl.

Britt is startled to find Allister staring down at her.

BRITT

(cautiously)
What do you mean?

Allister pulls a chair out, sits down.

ALLISTER

(sotto)
You need to be more selective on who you heal and you definitely need to stay away from hospitals.

BRITT

(feigning confusion)
What are you talking about...?

Allister leans in close.

ALLISTER

I know that you're healing patients but that can only bring unwanted attention. You need to stop.

Allister stands up, walks off before Britt can respond.

EXT. ANDERSON HOME - DAY

In the light of day, the house is 1980's ranch style with mature trees and a well-tended yard. Britt stands in front of the large oak tree while Mary happily takes pictures.

BRITT
I'm going to be late.

MARY
Just one more...

BRITT
The girls are here--

Trish, at the wheel of a Jeep with its top off, honks from where the vehicle idles in front of the house.

Britt hurries past to the curb as Mary now snaps pictures of the three girls in the Jeep Wrangler with the top off.

BRITT (CONT'D)
(mortified)
Mom, you're kidding, right?

MARY
(chokes up)
It's not everyday your only
daughter begins her senior year.

Britt pauses, hugs Mary before tossing her backpack to Elisa in the back seat, hopping in the front passenger seat.

INT/EXT. JEEP - DAY

The Jeep pulls away as Mary wipes away tears. Ditto Britt, from her cheek as she looks sheepishly at Trish next to her.

TRISH
Don't worry, Cassie cried like a
baby before we got her away from
her mom, and they'll see each other
at school.

Britt turns around, grins at Cassie who shrugs - the four girls breaking into laughter.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

The Jeep pulls into a spot nosing up to the black Camaro. Allister climbs out along with his shapely, beautiful twin sister ANGELINA PARKS. Golden blonde hair hangs to her impossibly tiny waist.

The girls in the jeep gasp as they pull to a stop. Allister scans all three girls - his eyes clearly settling on Britt.

Noticing this, Angelina seethes, storming off towards the school. But Allister lingers a bit longer - before following his sister.

Trish, Elisa, and Cassie exchange conspiratorial grins, nudging Britt, as they climb out of the Jeep.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GIRL'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

The sound of Bon Jovi filters in as the door opens and Britt stands watching her three friends primp for the dance.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Britt exits the school into the deserted parking lot save for a group of boys smoking. They hide their cigarette butts at their side at first only to smoke again as they watch Britt warily.

The boys move in closer surrounding Britt on all sides. BOY 1 smiles at Britt, giving her a nod. BOY 2 cruises her.

BOY 1

Hey.

BRITT

Hi.

Britt looks around as someone might who's waiting for someone.

BOY 1

You're Britt Anderson, right?

Before Britt can answer:

BOY 2

Sure don't look like you had cancer.

BRITT

(irritated)

How am I supposed to look?

BOY 2

I don't know, like, maybe real skinny... like, bald?

BOY 3 and BOY 4 crowd closer to her.

BOY 3

She don't look too sick or bald or
skinny to me. But, uh, how can we
tell with all them clothes on?

The boys collectively guffaw when BOY 4 wraps an arm around
Britt's waist. She recoils but he manages to slide a hand up
the inside of her shirt as she struggles to break free when:

ALLISTER

You need to let her go - now.

Allister stands threateningly in front of the quartet who
whistle in mock bravado.

BOY 1

If it ain't the new pretty boy
trying to be a hero.

ALLISTER

Don't make me tell you again.

Boys 1 and 2 rush Allister; in an instant they are facedown
on the ground unconscious. Boys 3 and 4 fling Britt down on
the pavement, attacking Allister before he effortlessly has
them sprawled on the ground, out cold, by their two pals.

Allister helps Britt to her feet.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

You all right?

BRITT

Yeah, fine.

ALLISTER

You shouldn't be out here alone.

BRITT

I'm not. You're with me.

ALLISTER

(turning away)
I shouldn't be with you after
what's happened.

BRITT

What--?

ALLISTER

You better get back inside.

Allister turns away but Britt follows after him. When she stumbles in the darkness, Allister pivots, catching her in his arms.

The pull, the fierce attraction - is undeniable. They stare into each other's eyes, Allister leaning closer - despite himself.

Britt closes the distance between them and when their mouths brush, Britt parts her lips as Allister stands, stepping away abruptly.

The school doors burst open and Trish, Elisa, and Cassie rush out to see Allister give Britt a smile - before he turns, disappearing into the darkness.

ELISA

Oh my God, Britt, this is where
you've been?

With which Elisa gestures toward the four boys on the ground.

TRISH

What happened to these slimebags
here?

BRITT

They tried to get to know me
better. But you know what they say
about the best laid plans.

The girls laugh when Cassie smirks at Britt.

CASSIE

(excitedly, re: Allister)
Making out with Mr. Gorgeous!

ELISA

Details! Sleepover...!

Britt rolls her eyes as they walk towards the Jeep.

INT. ELISA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Teen-aged feminine yet poignantly childlike with stuffed animals and dolls, floor covered with floral-printed pillows and blankets as Britt, Elisa, Trish, and Cassie sleep.

Britt awakens with a scream. The girls hover around her.

ELISA

It's okay, Britt--

BRITT
...you guys smell that? Lilacs...

The girls merely look at each other.

CASSIE
It was only a dream, whatever it was.

BRITT
But what if what I just saw...
wasn't...?

Britt starts getting dressed as the girls watch in confusion.

TRISH
What do you mean? Why would you
think it's real, Britt... what's
going on?

Britt ponders this. She is about to say something when:

BRITT
Never mind.

She continues to finishing dressing. Trish pouts.

TRISH
Great, just keep it to yourself
like you did with the cancer.
Don't tell anyone anything - until
you're carted away for chemo.

Trish throws the frilly blankets aside, storms out of the room as Britt watches after her, in shock.

CASSIE
Is that what this is about? Are
you sick again?

BRITT
No. I'm okay... it's not that.

Cassie and Elisa are relieved though apprehensive.

ELISA
Then what, Britt?

BRITT
I doubt you'd believe me anyway.
I'm not even sure I do - myself.

ELISA
Did anyone tell you not to tell us?

CASSIE
Have we ever not believed you?

Britt regards the two girls for a moment. Nods.

BRITT
Go get Trish...

Cassie's already out the bedroom door.

EXT. PARKS' HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

The four girls sit in Trish's Jeep outside Allister's house, an impressive, huge old Victorian with a covered porch. Trish turns in the driver's seat to address Britt in the passenger seat and Cassie and Elisa in the back seats.

TRISH
Here's the deal. We can't tell anyone else about this.

The girls nod as the early morning wind whips their hair around their faces.

TRISH (CONT'D)
It's too unbelievable and we don't want to make the Parks think we will out them. That could prove dangerous for Britt.

The girls nod again.

TRISH (CONT'D)
Now put your hands in - and swear.

Trish extends her hand between the seats and the girls add their own on top of hers, Britt with hesitation.

TRISH (CONT'D)
We swear not to tell anyone about Britt's story and keep Allister's secret no matter what it is.

Trish moves her gaze over the girls, ending on Britt.

TRISH (CONT'D)
This I swear.

BRITT, ELISA, CASSIE
This I swear.

The girls exit the Jeep and walk to the covered porch. Britt rings the bell. When the door opens, Angelina stands there, sour look on her otherwise perfect face.

Just behind his sister, Allister is aghast as he studies the four girls on his doorstep glaring at him.

ALLISTER
What are you doing here?

BRITT
I need you to talk to you--

Allister looks past Britt at the girls, and back to Britt.

ALLISTER
About what?

BRITT
I think... you saved my life after
I went over a waterfall...

ALLISTER
And I think last night traumatized
you and you are projecting things
on me now.

BRITT
I'm not lying. And you know it.

Angelina pushes Allister aside and stares hard at Britt.

ANGELINA
When did this all happen?

CASSIE
A month or so ago.

ANGELINA
(sneering at Cassie)
We were still in New York. Would
you care to see our plane tickets?

BRITT
(distraught)
That won't be necessary.

TRISH
But you said--

BRITT
--I was wrong. Sorry to have
bothered you both.

Britt presses past the girls as they stare at Angelina and Allister in shock. They turn, hurry after Britt.

Angelina studies them a moment before closing the door.

The three girls catch up with Britt before she reaches the Jeep. Elisa takes a hold of Britt's arm and spins her to face them.

Britt just stands there with her eyes on the ground in defeat.

ELISA

If I wanted to start my Saturday
looking like an ass I could've run
through the neighborhood buck naked
- and still been less embarrassed.

BRITT

I'm sorry... I said I was wrong.

TRISH

Fine time to decide.

Trish climbs into the driver's seat. Cassie climbs into the back and Elisa gets into the front passenger seat. Britt hesitates.

CASSIE

The three of us... we need to be
alone right now.

Trish and Elisa nod in agreement. Britt throws up her hands.

BRITT

Fine, I'll just walk.

Britt storms down the sidewalk and the Jeep races past her on the road, the girls not looking at her as they pass.

EXT. ANDERSON HOME - DAY

As Britt walks up the sidewalk toward her house her cell pings with a text from Trish: SORRY. PICK YOU UP MONDAY?

Britt smiles.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Lockers line the walls. Britt opens hers between classes as students wander by. A piece of paper sits on top of her books and she picks it up, unfolds it, and reads: WE NEED TO TALK. MEET ME BY MY CAR AFTER SCHOOL, ALLISTER.

Britt holds the note in her hand - at once happily expectant - and apprehensive.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Allister leans against the Camaro as Britt approaches him.

ALLISTER

Hey.

BRITT

Hey.

ALLISTER

Want to go for a drive and talk?

BRITT

(controlled excitement)

Sure.

Elisa, Trish, and Cassie saunter up, stare questioningly.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Allister's giving me a ride.

Trish nods with a smile as Cassie and Elisa grin when Angelina walks up to her brother, face dripping with sarcasm.

ANGELINA

Oh, we giving rides now?

ALLISTER

Not we. I need to talk to Britt.

Allister opens the passenger door as Britt gets in. Angelina grabs Allister by the front of his shirt, pulling him a short distance out of earshot from Britt.

ANGELINA

What are you thinking? You're putting us in danger.

ALLISTER

She has a right to know the truth.

(then)

It was my fault, not hers.

Angelina gives her brother, then Britt, one last glare, walks off in her usual huff. Britt looks after her in concern. Allister watches his sister go, closing the passenger door. He slides behind the wheel, starts the engine.

INT/EXT. CAMARO - DAY

Allister pulls out of the parking lot, onto the road. From the CD Player Adele's "Make You Feel My Love" floods the entire vehicle. Allister notices Britt's demeanor.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
Don't worry about Angelina.

BRITT
Why doesn't she like me?

ALLISTER
She doesn't know you like I do.

BRITT
But you don't know me.

ALLISTER
I know you better than you think.
I'd rather not discuss this here.
Is there a place we can go?

Britt thinks, then points.

BRITT
Take a left here.

The Camaro turns and speeds off. Adele blares...

EXT. ABANDONED IRON ORE PIT OBSERVATION STAND - DAY

The Camaro pulls into the gravel lot and stops before a cable strung between large posts.

Britt gets out and walks up the steps onto the covered observation platform gazing out at the pit as Allister walks up behind her.

The walls of the pit are lined with cracks and crevices where trees and shrubs have gained a foothold. Hundreds of birds swoop around the pit, some inches off the clear blue water filling the bottom. Allister takes in the view, spellbound.

ALLISTER
...incredible.

BRITT
My dad brought me here as a kid.

ALLISTER
It must have been amazing when they were digging here.

BRITT
I'm too young to remember, but this was always a good place to think.

Allister contemplates Britt. Then turns back to the pit.

ALLISTER

What is it you need to think about?

BRITT

You.

(considering this)

You're different from anyone I've ever met.

ALLISTER

I could say the same about you.

Britt now turns her gaze to Allister. And he to her.

BRITT

...sorry about the other day. You must think I'm crazy.

ALLISTER

No, actually, I don't.

BRITT

(taking a deep breath)

Not only do I think you and your sister saved me after I went over that waterfall, but I think you're angels... that you somehow cured my cancer.

Britt's eyes dampen with the force of her confession. She stares out over the pit then glances back at Allister, surprised by the compassion in his eyes - as he regards her.

ALLISTER

There are things I can't tell you. I don't want you to believe in fantasies. But I can't lie to you either.

Now it is Allister who turns away and stares across the pit.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

--I can't... look - I messed up. Meeting you at the hospital, telling you to stop healing people, that was another huge risk.

BRITT

(struggling to make sense of this)

So you're saying - it didn't happen at the same time you're saying - it did?

ALLISTER

I'm saying... you're not crazy, but
I can't explain to you why.

Allister turns back to Britt, his fierce blue eyes imploring her to believe him, to trust him.

BRITT

That's fine for you, but you've
only confused me even more.

ALLISTER

I don't want to do that, but I'm
pretty sure you should stay away
from me... look, it's rather
complicated...

Britt throws her hands up in frustration.

BRITT

But you're talking in circles! So
you don't want me around? Or you
do? What's the deal here?

ALLISTER

There's something... that draws me
to you. I feel it inside, pulling
me to you. Being around you is...
difficult.

BRITT

(stubborn)
I've never shied away from
difficult.

ALLISTER

I can see that, but this... what's
happened - may test even you.

BRITT

I'll take my chances.

Allister nods, gazes out at the pit. Britt stares at him before turning toward the vastness of the old mine abyss.

She tenses at the unexpected contact as Allister slips his arm around her waist from behind - but she closes her eyes, soaking in the feel of his body... his sweet smell.

BRITT (CONT'D)

So you and Angelina are angels?

ALLISTER

Not exactly.

BRITT

I was dead and you brought me back.
What are you?

ALLISTER

Yes. You were dead. I touched you
and brought you back - but as
something different than you were
before.

BRITT

So I've noticed.

Britt steps back, pirouettes, runs a hand up and down her
body like a runway model showing a buyer the latest fashions.
Allister is momentarily charmed... but quickly sobers.

BRITT (CONT'D)

And that little quirk I have now
where I'm able to heal people...?
That sure as hell is new.

With which Britt bites down on her lip, uncertain as to
whether or not she wants to ask her next question.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Well what did you bring me back as?

ALLISTER

I want you to know... I had no idea
this would happen... when I touched
you.

Britt folds her arms across her chest.

BRITT

So you go around touching dead
people all the time?

ALLISTER

Britt: I've never touched a dead
person - until you.

BRITT

How 'bout you cut to the chase.

ALLISTER

I'm - an Eternal.

Allister looks at her like she should know what that means.

BRITT

Okay, so you're an Eternal. Good for you. I'm a Scorpio, what is that supposed to mean?

ALLISTER

It means... my family and I, we're different than others... there are things about us no one else can know because it would change the way people view the world - and the afterlife.

BRITT

--Allister--

ALLISTER

We were born without guardian angels - because we have no souls.

Britt's not real sure she likes what she's hearing.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

We are destined to live soulless lives forever- without benefit of salvation - or redemption.

Britt's eyes shoot wide in comprehension.

BRITT

Did you do something to my soul--?

ALLISTER

I'm so sorry. I really am...

BRITT

(thoroughly incensed now)
 What do you mean, you're sorry?!
 What did you do to my soul? My eternal soul - the only thing I hoped would bring me to a better place. You brought me back from the dead without a guardian angel or a soul? Are you kidding me?!

Allister takes a consoling step forward, backing away when Britt's angry eyes meet his as he raises his hands in apology.

ALLISTER

I didn't intend for this--

BRITT
 (cutting him off)
 --then what did you intend?!

Britt advances on him flailing her hands like a mad woman.
 He retreats until striking the railing with his back.

ALLISTER
 (ashamed)
 I didn't know what would happen.

Allister's shoulders hunch. His eyes drop in shame.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
 I saw you laying there, your life
 slipping away, and all I knew was -
 I couldn't let you go.

Britt's eyes flick to his and the anger drains from them.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
 I knew I had to try. I had no idea
 you would turn into an Eternal.

Her eyes showing her turmoil, Britt takes a deep breath.

BRITT
 I refuse to accept this... what is
 an Eternal anyway? Why haven't I
 ever heard of them before in
 church? No, sorry, I don't believe
 you.

ALLISTER
 Britt, be reasonable...

BRITT
 Reasonable? Really? You just
 expect me to accept your word on
 this? Do you think I'm an idiot?

Allister moves closer as Britt steps back defensively.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 ...what are you doing?

ALLISTER
 I need to convince you I'm telling
 you the truth.

Allister takes hold of Britt's arm.

BRITT
 Are you insane? Let me--!

Her last word is cut short as the two of them vanish from the observation deck in a sudden sparkling of dust particles.

EXT. EDGE OF ORE PIT - OPPOSITE OBSERVATION DECK - DAY

Britt and Allister appear on the far side of the pit, looking back at the observation deck where they have only just stood.

Britt panics, stumbling on loose taconite tailings. Allister pulls her from the edge, spinning his back to the pit.

As Britt cowers against Allister's chest:

BRITT

What in the world - was that?

ALLISTER

Shimmering.

BRITT

Shimmering...

ALLISTER

We can move short distances with a mere thought. One of the perks of being an Eternal.

Britt angrily pushes away from his chest. Allister teeters on the edge as his eyes meet Britt's and he topples backwards, surprise filling his eyes.

BRITT

Allister!

Britt drops to her knees, scrambling to the edge of the pit in time to see Allister splash in the lake below.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Oh my God--!

As Allister looks and calls up to Britt:

ALLISTER (O.S.)

(with definite irony)

You are a tough room to play, Britt Anderson.

Britt rolls onto her back, covered in orange dust from the tailings, only to find Allister standing behind her, dripping wet. He smiles mock-devishly, extending a hand all Sir Galahad-like, helping Britt to her feet.

BRITT

You were surprised, but not scared.

ALLISTER
I can't die.

BRITT
This can't be real.

Britt throws up her hands in the air and walks away from the pit following the dirt road towards the main road.

ALLISTER
Wait, I'll take you home.

Britt doesn't look back.

BRITT (V.O.)
So... if Allister Parks can move
across the pit, if he can fall but
not get hurt, then is the rest of
his story true, too?

Britt shakes her head defiantly. Allister appears, holding his hands up to calm her.

ALLISTER
Britt, you need to listen to me.

Britt stops a few paces from him, defiant. Allister cringes. Britt fights to keep a satisfied smile from her face.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
I'm telling you the truth.

Britt thinks about this for a moment.

BRITT
How old are you, anyhow?

ALLISTER
Eighteen.

BRITT
(triumphantly)
Ah ha! I thought you were
immortal. How can you only be
eighteen if you're immortal?

ALLISTER
Eternals age ten times slower.

BRITT
Puh-lease!

Allister nods as Britt does the math.

BRITT (CONT'D)
A hundred and eighty?

Britt sits down heavily.

BRITT (CONT'D)
How can this be happening? How can
my soul be gone?

Allister sits down next to Britt. She stares at the pit, the birds diving below the edge, their calls echoing off the walls when she puts her head in her hands, closes her eyes.

ALLISTER
I'll get the car and take you home.

As they stand Britt stumbles on the rocks. Allister reaches for her arm, but she pulls away as Allister disappears.

Opposite Britt... across the pit on a ledge above--

a MAN, illuminated by the sun - towers over her... tall, well-muscled, long dark hair... he appears to study Britt as she waits for Allister to return.

EXT. ANDERSON HOME - NIGHT

Allister holds the car door open as Britt gets out.

ALLISTER
Can I check on you later?

BRITT
(shrugging)
Whatever.

Britt turns and walks towards the house, not looking back as Allister drives off.

Britt glances over her shoulder as the car's taillights glow red in the night. She turns to find Angelina standing right in front of her. Britt jumps in surprise. Angelina glowers.

ANGELINA
I hope you aren't as stupid as my
brother. If he doesn't have the
brains to stay away from you - then
you need to stay away from him.

BRITT
What are you talking about?

ANGELINA

If you don't keep away from
Allister, he's going to die. Is
that plain enough for you?

Angelina vanishes in a wavy shimmer. Britt spins looking for
Angelina - but she's gone.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt slips her T-shirt on as Allister appears in the corner
of her room. She jumps with a start.

BRITT

What the hell--?

ALLISTER

...Angelina said she spoke to you?

Britt turns away, desperately trying to act indifferent.

BRITT

Yes. Yes she did. Not exactly the
warmest person I've ever met.

ALLISTER

You can't take her too seriously.

BRITT

You mean if I don't stay away from
you - you won't die?

ALLISTER

She's being overly-dramatic. The
original drama queen, my sister...

BRITT

(reeling on him, angrily)
Stop lying to me. Is my very
existence putting your life in
danger or not?

Allister averts her gaze.

BRITT (CONT'D)

I knew it! Why didn't you tell me?

ALLISTER

Because it's on me, not you. I put
my life in jeopardy. Not you.

BRITT

By touching me?

Allister stares out the window at the lighted street.

ALLISTER

I felt... a connection when I saw
you floating lifeless in the river.
I knew if I didn't touch you, I'd
regret it the rest of my life.

Britt steps beside him and places a hand on his shoulder.

BRITT

And now I'll live forever with the
guilt of causing your death.

Allister's face floods with contrition.

BRITT (CONT'D)

You should've left me there. I was
perfectly willing to leave this
world. I was ready...

ALLISTER

...you sure about that?

And then: Britt's face lights up in understanding.

BRITT

Why were you were there?

ALLISTER

Angelina and I were following
someone... we suspect a rogue
Eternal is in the area, taking
guardian angels from people. We
tracked him to the waterfall.

BRITT

What was he doing...?

Allister looks at Britt, sorrow in his eyes - when Britt's eyes widen with realization.

BRITT (CONT'D)

He took my guardian angel?

Britt is speechless. Allister takes her in his arms as she cries softly. But then her face floods with anger as she pushes away from him.

BRITT (CONT'D)

I have to live forever, without the
chance of heaven...

(eyes widening in horror)

(MORE)

BRITT (CONT'D)

...I'll watch everyone I love grow
old and die, while I stay young...
forever.

Allister merely stares helplessly at her.

BRITT (CONT'D)

You decided instead of letting me
die - to turn me into some sort of
pathetic freak?

ALLISTER

Please forgive me... anyway, you
are far from pathetic--

BRITT

Get out!

Allister shimmers out of the room. As soon as he is gone,
Britt, trembling, throws herself on her bed in despair.

INT. POTTERY SHED IN ANDERSON BACK YARD - NIGHT

Britt sleeps in an oversized chair surrounded by shelves of
pottery. A closer look shows that each piece is labeled with
names, many ending in Anderson. Britt stirs...

DREAM SEQUENCE - HIGH SCHOOL

Britt stands outside her high school, looking into a
classroom where A MAN sits at a desk working on papers.

Britt's view becomes blurry... then sharpens again as she
stands next to the man who, startled, knocks over his name
plate on the desk. The placard rolls to a stop on the floor
to show the name: MR. KINSLEY.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt awakens in terror, in Allister's arms. The room is
dark but for streetlight that filters in through the windows.

BRITT

You can't pop in whenever you want.

ALLISTER

You didn't tell me you had dreams.

BRITT

Nightmares, visions...

(sniffing)

...and that smell of lilacs...

(MORE)

BRITT (CONT'D)

I've always liked them - but the way they smell in my dreams - it's just too much--

Britt wipes tears from her eyes and cheeks.

ALLISTER

Tell me about the visions.

BRITT

I went to our math teacher's room at school, Mr. Kinsley... I took something... vapory... from his body - and he died.

Doubt and horror compete for control of Allister's features.

ALLISTER

I need to check on something. Will you be okay for a minute?

Britt shrugs as Allister shimmers out of sight. He returns a moment later looking haggard and weary.

BRITT

What?

ALLISTER

Mr. Kinsley... he's dead.

BRITT

(horrified)

But how am I the one killing all these people in my dreams?

ALLISTER

You're witnessing someone else killing them. It's not you--

BRITT

--but I'm right there. It's like I'm doing this myself.

Allister sits down placing a calming hand on Britt's forearm.

ALLISTER

No, Britt. You're seeing through the eyes of the Eternal who took your guardian angel.

BRITT

How is that possible?

ALLISTER

Only one way to find out...

INT. ANGELINA PARKS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Angelina sits on her bed reading when Allister shimmers in, Britt in tow. Britt smiles at Angelina who gets up, hands on her hips in overt disgust as she sneers at Allister.

ANGELINA

Seriously, brother? We're now bringing the secret into our very home? Why don't we just take out an ad in the New York Times?

ALLISTER

(ignoring the sarcasm)
It's possible she's connected to the Eternal we seek.

Angelina's eyebrows raise in surprise yet she acquiesces.

ANGELINA

Very well. Let us see.

Angelina walks toward Britt, touches Britt on the head... there is flash of light when suddenly: Britt kneels before Angelina, blinking. As Allister helps Britt to her feet.

ALLISTER

You all right?

BRITT

(annoyed)
Yeah, fine, I enjoy being blinded, it's a real kick.

ANGELINA

You certainly do whine a lot.

BRITT

So what did you find out, or, perhaps you blinded me just for the fun of it...?

Angelina is greatly amused by the thought of this.

ANGELINA

I believe I would have - but the Eternal we seek is Kendal Stratford. From an old European family. Only just recently has he come to the United States.

BRITT
You know that by touching my head?

ANGELINA
Indeed.

BRITT
Well how do we stop him?

Allister seems preoccupied as Britt turns toward him.

ALLISTER
(to Angelina, re: Britt)
We need to get her out of here
before Mother and Father sense her.

ANGELINA
...you feel it, too?
(begrudgingly)
A pureness... such as I have never
witnessed or experienced before.

Allister extends his hand to Britt.

INT. POTTERY SHED - NIGHT

Allister, Britt, and Angelina shimmer into the shed.

ALLISTER
Angelina and I will track Kendal,
see if we can catch up with him.
But promise me, Britt, you won't do
anything.

Britt opens her mouth to protest, but both Eternals shimmer.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Britt puts on her shoes and Allister shimmers into the room
behind her, sending her jumping.

BRITT
Stop doing that - it makes me
nervous.

ALLISTER
Sorry...

BRITT
Do you have a cell phone?

Allister places his cell phone in Britt's outstretched hand.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 (punching in a number)
 Call me before you come up.

Allister nods sheepishly as he takes back the phone.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 Did you catch up with Kendal?

ALLISTER
 We tracked him for a while, but
 lost him. He's very clever.

BRITT
 I'm heading to Cassie's party...
 wanna come with me?

ALLISTER
 Sure.

As Britt steps out the door, Allister's right behind her.

BRITT
 What will Angelina think?

ALLISTER
 (shrugs)
 Don't really care.

BRITT
 Fine. But my folks will if they
 know you sneak into my room. I'll
 meet you outside.

Allister nods - only to disappear.

EXT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Modern house on corner lot with large yard, big deck, lights
 strung around the railings and backyard as GUESTS mill about.

Britt and Allister pull up to the curb in the Camaro. All
 eyes fall on them as they walk towards the house together.

Trish's eyes go wide with shock. Elisa races over to hug
 Britt, then looks up at Allister.

ELISA
 (syrupy)
 Isn't this a nice surprise.

CASSIE
 Oh-my-God...

Cassie has an empty plate tilted in her hands, pile of hamburger buns at her feet. She drops the plate, rushes over to Britt, nearly tackling her in a hug.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
You've got to be kidding.

Britt smiles helplessly.

ALLISTER
(clearing his throat)
Maybe we could speak later. Your guests are staring and I think Britt would prefer if they weren't.

The girls look around, nod, and scatter. Allister and Britt walk out onto the deck, grab some sodas, and lean against one side of the railing overlooking the yard.

Trish walks over, takes Britt by the arm, and pulls her towards the house looking over her shoulder at Allister.

TRISH
I need to borrow Britt.

Before Allister can say a word Trish has whisked Britt away.

INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Trish and Britt sit down where Cassie and Elisa wait.

ELISA
When did this happen?

CASSIE
--are you dating?

TRISH
--is it serious?

Britt nods to each as they ask their question.

BRITT
The first day we met; sort of; I'm not sure.

Britt shrugs and races out of the kitchen.

ELISA
Hey, we have more questions.

BRITT
They'll have to wait.

Britt hurries out, leaving her confused friends to gawk.

EXT. CASSIE'S BACKYARD DECK - NIGHT

Britt rushes to Allister as he leans against the railing.

BRITT

They're asking a million questions.
I have to tell them.

ALLISTER

Too dangerous. We're a secret
society - mortals mustn't know
about us.

BRITT

They're my best friends. I tell
them everything.

Allister takes hold of Britt's arms looking flatly at her.

ALLISTER

No, Britt: promise not to tell
them about this. Knowing this
information... could kill them.

BRITT

They'd kill my friends?

ALLISTER

I can't say for certain, but are
you willing to take that chance?

Allister holds Britt's gaze for a moment, then lets go.

Britt suddenly falls against the railing, dizzy. She lifts
her head, looking into the yard:

--where KENDAL STRATFORD, 20s, reddish-haired, stares back at
her with an eerie smile of familiarity... and recognition.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

What is it?

BRITT

(gasping, pointing)
It's him... he stole my angel, the
nurse's assistant at the hospital.

Allister follows Britt's gaze into the yard, spots Kendal by
the fence that lines the alley.

ALLISTER

No, Britt... that's Kendal--

BRITT
 (breathing shallowly)
 ...lilacs... can you smell it--?

ALLISTER
 He knows what you are. And he'll
 know I'm the one who did it.

BRITT
 But he's the one taking guardian
 angels.

ALLISTER
 It's our word against his. But
 you, on the other hand - can be
 identified by any Eternal.

BRITT
 Why would you keep that from me?

ALLISTER
 As long as Angelina and I kept your
 secret, it didn't matter. Now that
 Kendal knows I'm involved, my crime
 is much worse than his, and easily
 proven. We need to stop him.

Britt races for the stairs, leaps down to the yard, runs for
 the back fence. All the guests stare in shock. Allister
 appears from behind a large tree, speeds ahead of her.

Kendal waits until the last second - jumping effortlessly
 over the fence with Allister right behind, both of them
 racing down the alley.

Britt reaches the fence, slams into it, absorbing the impact
 with her hands and arms. She turns, sprints to the front of
 the house as Cassie's party guests watch in absolute shock.

Britt charges down the street when Kendal bolts in front of
 her, grinding to a halt on the pebbly asphalt. He smiles...
 shimmers... as Allister speeds into view.

Allister reaches the spot where Kendal's just shimmered and
 shimmers himself - leaving Britt standing there, mouth open.

She tries to catch her breath as she walks back to Allister's
 car where Trish, Cassie, and Elisa all wait for her.

TRISH
 What in the hell was that?!

BRITT
 I don't know.

CASSIE
What a crock!

ELISA
Spill it, Britt.

Britt steps away until her back touches the car.

BRITT
I can't.

TRISH
Can't or won't?

BRITT
(cornered now)
It's too dangerous for you.

Allister shimmers next to Britt, takes her hand, shimmers the two of them into the car. The girls spin around, stunned.

The car engine ROARS, tires squealing down the street leaving Trish, Cassie, and Elisa staring after it.

INT. ALLISTER'S CAMARO - NIGHT

Allister punches into his cell.

BRITT
...my friends!

ALLISTER
They're too smart for their own good. Let's just hope they keep their mouths shut till we figure out something to tell them.
(into cell)
...we're on our way.

Britt watches Allister, fear evident on her face.

EXT. PARKS RESIDENCE - NIGHT

The old Victorian house sits lit up in the night. The walk is outlined with lights and the porch lights shine brightly.

Allister's Camaro screeches to a stop out front. Allister jumps out to gather Britt, hurrying up the walkway when Britt stops unexpectedly.

BRITT
...this is the first time I'm meeting your parents...
(MORE)

BRITT (CONT'D)

I'm kind of nervous. If they don't like me - it'll be a really long forever--

ALLISTER

How can they not like you?

BRITT

Uh... because you did something forbidden to create me?

Allister walks back a few steps, wrapping his arm around Britt's shoulders in a reassuring squeeze.

ALLISTER

They'll love you.

Together they walk up the steps.

INT. PARKS RESIDENCE - FOYER - NIGHT

The entry has high ceilings, wooden floors, and a grand staircase leading upstairs. Doors open off either side of the entry, one to the sitting room and one to the library.

TAYLOR, 30's, wears a suit and long, neat pony tail. He has an ageless face mixed with experience creasing his features.

TAYLOR

They're waiting in the study.

Allister nods, pulls Britt after him as Taylor stares.

INT. PARKS' LIBRARY - NIGHT

Floor to ceiling bookcases line the study's walls, filled with books and rare vases. A large desk sits at the opposite end of the room in front of windows facing the street.

Angelina lounges in an overstuffed leather chair.

VICTOR PARKS, 40's, is slender, tall, his body sinewy under his nicely-cut clothing. His vibrant blue eyes study Britt.

JENNAVIA PARKS, 40's, long, honeyed flowing hair, could be Angelina's twin sister. Her aqua eyes hold the warmth and compassion absent from Victor's - as she, too, studies Britt.

VICTOR

(to Allister)

What in the world have you done?

ALLISTER

I couldn't help myself. I had to
bring her back. Can't you feel it,
her pureness?

Though holding his temper in check, Victor cannot lie.

VICTOR

What she is... is beside the point--

Before Allister can protest:

VICTOR (CONT'D)

You know what it is you've done -
and that it's wrong.

JENNAVIA

(to Victor)

But Allister is correct, my dear.

All eyes turn toward Jennavia. Victor throws up his arms in
disgust, crossing them as he turns to stare the window.

JENNAVIA (CONT'D)

Our son has created a wonder. It
matters little how this girl came
to be, only that she is... amazing.

ANGELINA

(siding with Victor)

Mother, what are you talking about?

JENNAVIA

(reaching out to Britt)

Come here, my dear.

Britt walks toward Jennavia who enfolds Britt's hands.

JENNAVIA (CONT'D)

What is your name?

BRITT

...Britt.

JENNAVIA

I'm Allister's mother - Jennavia.
That brooding man over there is my
husband, Victor, the twins' father.
He's quite nice - once you get to
know him.

Britt looks at Victor who glares at them over his shoulder.

JENNAVIA (CONT'D)
 (grinning)
 Don't worry, he knows I am right.

Jennavia takes Britt's face in her hands, staring deep into the girl's eyes, almost the same porcelain blue as hers. Jennavia is both entranced - and perplexed.

JENNAVIA (CONT'D)
 (to Allister, re: Britt)
 You touched her after she was gone?

Before Allister can answer:

ANGELINA
 Another Eternal took her guardian.

JENNAVIA
 (in near disbelief)
 ...but this is most strange. Did either of you actually witness her guardian taken?

ALLISTER
 No, but Angelina sensed it, and I could feel it when I touched her.

Jennavia steps back from Britt, anxious - and concerned.

JENNAVIA
 May the spirits have mercy on us.
 Do you realize what this girl is?

Victor sits back down at his desk. He, Jennavia, Allister, and Angelina - all regard Britt as people would an exhibit in a museum.

JENNAVIA (CONT'D)
 (sotto, mostly to Victor)
 She still had some of her guardian within her when Allister touched her - and he fused it to her soul.

Britt, alarmed, scans all four faces glaring at her.

BRITT
 So... I'm not an Eternal--?

JENNAVIA
 You are most definitely an Eternal.
 But you have - as well - the essence of an angel within you.

Victor storms out from behind the desk.

VICTOR
You can't be serious.

JENNAVIA
I most certainly am.

BRITT
So... what am I, then?

ALLISTER
What I believe Mother means is,
you're the very first Eternal with
a guardian angel... sort of--

Victor finally turns to address Britt - directly.

VICTOR
--which means you can be sensed by
Eternals and Angels alike. The
angels will not like this, not one
bit.

BRITT
Is that... a problem...?

ALLISTER
Eternals can't be sensed by angels,
they're blind to our presence.
Which is good, since we aren't
accepted - or acknowledged by them.

ANGELINA
(furious, to her parents,
re: Britt)
--but now we're really screwed -
the Eternals will be after us
because of her - and the angels
will be able to sense her.

JENNAVIA
(daring to be optimistic)
At least neither has discovered
Britt yet.

ALLISTER
Well. Kendal, the Eternal who took
her guardian - he saw her.

VICTOR
When?

ALLISTER
...moments ago.

Victor turns toward the window once more, deep in thought.

VICTOR
This is unfortunate.

BRITT
(sotto, to Allister)
Why--?

ALLISTER
Kendal will alert the council. He can sense you're created rather than having been born. He now knows I'm somehow involved and therefore - I'll be summoned before the council.

Allister, Angelina, Victor, Jennavia exchange looks.

VICTOR
We must head Kendal off, get to the council before him. Jennavia, we will leave for Greece at once.

Victor glances at Britt, nods, striding out of the study. Jennavia touches Britt's cheek, then turns to Allister.

JENNAVIA
You must take her somewhere safe.

Jennavia gives Britt a tepid smile and hurries out.

BRITT
No. I won't leave my friends, family, and my senior year.

ALLISTER
This is about life and death - yours.

BRITT
You leave. You're the one in danger.

Angelina walks over to Britt, anger boiling in her eyes.

ANGELINA
You don't get it, do you?

Britt stares back, confused.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

They'll sentence Allister and kill
you and anyone who has the
slightest inkling of our existence.

This hits Britt hard as her eyes fill with helplessness as
she looks at Allister.

ALLISTER

Angelina's right. Anyone close to
you is in danger if the Eternals
find you. We really must leave.

Britt slaps Allister, hard. He doesn't move.

BRITT

Why didn't you let me die? I was
ready! But now everyone I love
could die because of what you did.

Allister's head's recoils from the blow. He doesn't touch
his cheek as it turns red, rather, he looks sadly at Britt.

ALLISTER

Forgive me. I honestly had no way
of knowing.

Britt's fists are clenched at her sides in rage as she fights
to contain her fury. And desolation.

BRITT

You didn't know? Then who did?

Allister's eyes tear up and he turns away as Angelina steps
between him and Britt.

ANGELINA

What I think my brother means is,
he had no way of knowing this would
happen. Kendal took only part of
your angel. Understand: Allister
couldn't have known that.

Britt looks at Allister as he stands with his back to her.

BRITT

When will the council summon you?

Allister says nothing. Britt keeps on staring at his back.

ANGELINA

A week, maybe two.

Britt shakes her head as she walks out of the library.

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF PARK'S HOME - NIGHT

Britt stands on the porch filled with wicker furniture. Allister comes through the front door, toward Britt. He tries to place an arm around her, but she shoves him aside.

BRITT

I'd like to go home.

Trish's Jeep races up behind the Camaro, screeches to a halt. Trish, Cassie, and Elisa jump out and rush the front porch.

TRISH

You have some explaining to do.

BRITT

I can't...

Allister puts a hand on Britt's shoulder.

ALLISTER

They're already in this too deep.
The truth may keep them from
getting in harm's way.

Britt looks at Allister, nods, motions for the three girls to be seated. The girls move warily toward the chairs - as though Allister and Britt are going to run off again.

After they are settled, Allister and Britt lean against the porch railing, facing them.

BRITT

I'm sorry about running out and
that we lied. But I'm even sorrier
I've gotten you into something
dangerous.

The girls, confused, look at Britt.

CASSIE

...we accept your apology. But how
exactly - did you endanger us?

Britt takes a deep breath, looks at Allister who nods at her.

BRITT

Remember the story I told you guys
about the canoe trip?
(beat)
It's true. All of it. And
Allister... saved me.

The girls stare at Britt, then Allister - waiting for more.

ALLISTER

When I saved Britt, I changed her
into something - other than human.

ELISA

(jumping to her feet)
Hah! I was right, Allister is a
vampire and he bit you!

BRITT

No, Allister is not a vampire nor
am I--

ELISA

(blushes and sits down)
--it could happen.

Cassie and Trish roll their eyes.

ALLISTER

I'm an Eternal.

Cassie, Trish, and Elisa issue blank stares.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

A small number of people are born
without souls, so they live
forever. I'm one of those people,
as are my parents, as is Angelina.

Trish, Cassie, and Elisa turn to each other, their mouths
open wide in shock. And then Trish shakes her head.

TRISH

If you don't want to tell us the
truth, just say so. Don't feed us
this bullshit and expect us to buy
it.

BRITT

Allister's telling the truth.

CASSIE

Even if he is - even if this...
this story is true - how does that
put the three of us in danger?

ALLISTER

The guy I chased from your house...

ELISA

(in fearful understanding)
He's an Eternal?

ALLISTER

His name is Kendal. He took part of Britt's soul and is now tied to her. If he tells the Eternal Council about Britt - well then we're all in danger.

TRISH

(to Britt)

So your bad dreams are things this Kendal is actually doing to people?

Britt nods, with difficulty.

ALLISTER

Point is: you must stay quiet about this... you must keep your ears and eyes open for Kendal. If you see him, call Britt right away.

TRISH

What's the big deal, I mean with you changing Britt?

Allister figures what the hell, he's revealed this much.

ALLISTER

It's forbidden, in our world, to touch someone - who is dead.

The girls have gone from incredulity to fascination now.

CASSIE

What will they do if they find out?

ALLISTER

I'll be put to death with Britt - and anyone who knows about her.

ELISA

But what about all this immortal stuff. How can you die?

ALLISTER

An Eternal can be killed if another Eternal rips their heart out.

Britt, Cassie, Trish, and Elisa stare at each other in utter disbelief.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

We better get going, I have to get Britt home and track down Kendal.

The girls consider this with a slow nod as the three of them walk down the steps toward the Jeep. Allister takes Britt's hand. She stares at it blankly before pulling away.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The Camaro pulls up. Britt gets out before giving Allister a chance to climb out and open her door. He calls after her.

ALLISTER
I'll check back...

Britt does not answer. Allister watches her as she heads toward her front door, without looking back.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt, beneath the covers, listens to Arcade Fire's "Wake Up" on her iPod... she has just fallen asleep, nostrils twitching from an overpowering smell of lilacs when:

DREAM SEQUENCE - GRAND RAPIDS NEIGHBORHOOD

--she finds herself looking through Kendal's eyes at the full moon overhead. She/he walks through a neighborhood to an isolated park, sits down on a bench facing a swing set.

BASTION, 30s, average build, in a long black coat with a wool hat pulled low, sits down next to Kendal. He smiles, revealing a silver tooth he runs his tongue across.

KENDAL
You wanted to see me?

BASTION
--we can help each other.

Kendal thinks this is a riot.

KENDAL
I don't need your help.

BASTION
(smiles, tooth glimmering)
Oh, but I think you do. Some rules are being broken and we mean to see that justice is done.

KENDAL
What kind of rules...?

BASTION
We are aware of your... taste...
for angels.

KENDAL

You're talking to the wrong guy.

Bastion laughs darkly. He motions toward... ETERNAL 1 and ETERNAL 2 as they step out of the shadows.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

Wait! What if I tell you of a forbidden crime - committed by an Eternal?

Bastion raises his hand. The pair of Eternals halt.

BASTION

If this is so we would investigate. But it doesn't necessarily absolve you from your indiscretions.

Bastion motions to the Eternals to once again advance. Kendal quickly tosses in his trump card.

KENDAL

...what if it involved a Parks?

Bastion's bored features sharpen with excitement. Again he raises his hand for the Eternals to cease advancement.

BASTION

I need proof. Undeniable proof.

KENDAL

I'll get it.

Kendal stands... when suddenly he/Britt stand outside the Parks' house, looking up at a bedroom window with the outlines of Allister and Angelina... and then they are:

...in an alley - moving behind a backyard shed. Britt stops, studies the dark house... her vision blurring when she finds herself - installed in her own bedroom - looking at her self - in bed, fast asleep...

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kendal hovers over Britt as she fully awakens. His hand just inches from her chest. She grabs Kendal's wrist, the snake tattoo curling its way up his arm. His fingers brush Britt's skin between her breasts, sending smoke rising.

BRITT

...stop!

Kendal raises a finger to his smiling lips.

KENDAL
Wouldn't want Mommy or Daddy to
come in and find me here, would we?

Britt struggles to keep Kendal's wrist in her grasp.

BRITT
(hissing)
I'm warning you.

KENDAL
(more so)
And I'm here to finish what
Angelina and Allister so rudely
interrupted.

BRITT
Why are you doing this--?!

KENDAL
I couldn't figure out the feeling
inside of me until I saw you. The
strange yet extraordinary presence
inside my head - it was you. And
it interferes with my plans.

BRITT
Planning to kill more angels?

KENDAL
--they're like a drug, giving me
strength and euphoria. I couldn't
quit - even if I wanted to.

Kendal presses his body down over his hand, pushing his
fingers deeper into Britt's skin.

BRITT
What about evidence for Silver
Tooth?

KENDAL
Spying on me again? You're
evidence - alive - or dead.

Kendal pushes down harder as Britt bites her lower lip to
keep from screaming out in pain. She slips her feet between
them pushing Kendal off her, with all her might.

Kendal lifts into the air - as Allister appears, hurtling
into Kendal, sending the two of them bouncing off the wall,
overturning Britt's desk.

Their long shadows dance against the ceiling when Britt rolls over... as Kendal quite suddenly vanishes - along with the overbearing smell of lilacs.

Allister rushes toward Britt. Cradles her in his arms as she holds her hand to her chest, in pain.

ALLISTER
You all right?

Britt lifts her hand to expose five burn marks where Kendal's fingers have made contact.

BRITT
I think so... how did you know?

Allister pulls Britt's T-shirt aside to examine her wounds.

ALLISTER
I told you I'd check back.

BRITT
You didn't call first.

Britt flinches as Allister pulls the shirt aside some more.

ALLISTER
(incredulous)
I save your life, and you're mad I didn't call first?

BRITT
I guess it's okay - this time.

ALLISTER
I can heal you... if you want.

Britt pulls away from his touch, uncertainty in her eyes.

BRITT
No thank you! Remember the last time you healed me? Look where that's gotten us.

Allister raises an eyebrow.

ALLISTER
Not much more trouble to get into then, is there?

Britt shrugs and relaxes. Allister moves closer, places his hand flat against the burns. She gasps, drawing breath through clenched teeth.

She regards Allister as he concentrates... her features fast changing from pain to passion when she places her hand behind Allister's neck, pulling him into a kiss.

His hand still on her chest, their lips meet with abandon - when Britt suddenly pushes Allister, panic on her face.

BRITT

Angelina.

ALLISTER

What--?

BRITT

Kendal was at your house before he came here. She might be in danger.

Allister nods, offering his hand to Britt when...

INT. PARKS HOUSE - ANGELINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

...Allister and Britt shimmer into Angelina's bedroom. The room is pitch dark and eerily quiet.

ALLISTER

(with concern)

My sister always keeps a light on.

Allister clicks on the lights: the room is disheveled, furniture overturned, bedding and pillows torn and strewn about, stuffing floating in the air like feathered confetti.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Angelina--!

Angelina lies in a heap in a corner, blood splattered around and covering her. Her pale blue eyes stare blankly at the ceiling. Blood oozes from deep wounds in her chest.

Allister rushes to his sister, placing a hand on her then turning away in despair.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

--no--!

Britt kneels beside Angelina, touching her gently. When Angelina blinks - Britt jumps in shock, calling to Allister.

BRITT

She's alive, get over here!

Allister at once kneels at Angelina's side, placing his hands on her, closing his eyes in concentration. After a moment, he drops back in defeat, decimated.

ALLISTER
She's too far gone.

But Britt will hear none of this.

BRITT
You brought me back - break the
rules, Allister - just do it! Who
cares if you're guilty once - or
twice? It's your sister!

ALLISTER
(shattered)
I don't have the power to bring her
back. Kendal severed every vein,
every artery to her heart.

Tears roll down his cheeks as he stands, walks to the window,
and stares blankly out. Britt addresses his back.

BRITT
No... I won't let her die.

Britt places her hands, one on top of the other, over
Angelina's wounds - and concentrates. She tilts her head
back, screams, only to fall backwards, unconscious...

INT. ANGELINA'S BEDROOM - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

The sun rises, swirling lavender sky beyond the window.
Allister sits at the foot of his sister's bed, intently
watching Britt who lies, still, next to Angelina.

Britt slowly opens her eyes, turning her head to see a
motionless Angelina - when she jumps with fright.

ALLISTER
You did it, Britt, Angelina will be
all right...

BRITT
(pleased though
incredulous)
...I did it?

Allister nods, lifting Britt into his arms. She holds him
tightly, tears of joy in her eyes before she leans back, with
a sigh of relief.

Angelina begins to stir as Allister and Britt watch her. It
does not take much for Angelina to figure out what happened.
She glares at Britt, then at her brother, rolling her eyes.

ANGELINA

(to Allister, re: Britt)
She saved me? Really? So now I
suppose I have to like her...?

ALLISTER

Well, considering what she just
did...

Angelina looks at Britt with a tinge of disgust... and maybe -
just maybe - a slight glimmer of good naturedness...?

ANGELINA

Damn.

A tiny moment of camaraderie pervades... before Britt's face
suggests there may be more bad news.

ALLISTER

What, Britt--

BRITT

--Kendal met someone last night.

ALLISTER

Who?

BRITT

A man with a silver tooth, I swear,
it was as big as a mirror. He told
him he'd bring him... evidence...
of your crime.

Angelina and Allister share a look of grave concern. And
shock as Angelina turns to her brother.

ANGELINA

She's seen Bastion--

BRITT

--who's Bastion?

ALLISTER

The Eternal Council's bounty
hunter. From your dream--

ANGELINA

Did Kendal say exactly what he's
going to bring to Bastion?

BRITT

No--

ALLISTER

You're certain he said "evidence"?

BRITT

That's the word he used.

Angelina shakes her head as Allister is pensive a long moment before he and Britt shimmer from Angelina's room.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - DAY

Trish's Jeep waits, Cassie and Elisa in back. Britt races down the steps. NEIGHBORS are out walking dogs, jogging.

Amongst them is the tall dark-haired man in running gear, baseball cap pulled low down on his head. He jogs along at a steady pace... as Britt climbs in the front beside Trish - though he does look up - and over at the Jeep...

INT/EXT. TRISH'S JEEP - DAY

In the front passenger seat, Britt fiddles with the CD player as Trish drives on U.S. Route 2 toward Duluth.

BRITT (V.O.)

The three amigos figured a shopping trip to Duluth might just get my mind off things--

TRISH

--how's the Eternal thing working out?

BRITT

Not sure... but I do know I'm not too thrilled about the idea of outliving you guys.

From the backseat, Elisa and Cassie consider this with teen-aged bravado and a shrug.

CASSIE

Don't over-think this. Being normal, the cancer would've already killed you and we'd have lost you.

ELISA

Yeah. Being an Eternal, you'll outlive everyone, except other Eternals of course--

TRISH

--one of whom happens to be in love with you.

Suddenly: this actually doesn't sound too unbearable.

BRITT
I may be falling for him too.

ELISA
Of course you are! He's gorgeous.

CASSIE
Don't make this a bad thing, Britt,
'cause maybe it's not, necessarily.

BRITT
(with sincerity)
Thanks guys... really...

TRISH
You're welcome. And, well, who
knows, maybe your hunky high-status
boyfriend can bring us along for
the ride--!

Cassie leans forward, punches Trish on the shoulder.

--TRISH
--what--? What'd I say...?

The four girls laugh.

And Britt - she appears to actually be enjoying the early morning sun, pale as it is, on her face...

EXT. SHOPPING MALL PARKING LOT - JUST BEFORE DUSK

Britt, Trish, Cassie, and Elisa carry shopping bags to the Jeep and climb in.

INT/EXT. JEEP - DAY

Britt pulls out her cell.

CASSIE
Look at you, texting Allister, like
some old married couple!

Britt flushes.

BRITT
He needs to know where I am what
with Kendal on my tail.

ELISA
You never said Kendal was after
you.

BRITT
Allister warned you all about him,
remember?

ELISA
Yeah - but I didn't think he was
talking psycho stalker stuff.

To make her point, Britt turns, pulls her shirt down at the collar, exposing the scars of five finger marks on her chest.

All three girls are stunned.

CASSIE
Holy shit.

TRISH
Kendal did that?

ELISA
He tried to rip your heart out--?

BRITT
The only way to kill an Eternal.

Trish shakes her head, starts the Jeep, slams it into gear.

TRISH
Time to get you home.

CASSIE
We meant well--

ELISA
--but maybe this wasn't such a
bright idea.

The girls concur as the Jeep races out of the parking lot and onto the road back to Grand Rapids. Britt's cell rings as the Jeep races northwest. She answers it.

BRITT
...Allister?

INT. ALLISTER'S CAMARO - SAME

ALLISTER
You're in Duluth?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

BRITT
On our way back, what's up?

ALLISTER
We've tracked Kendal.

BRITT
Cool, we should be back in an hour.

ALLISTER
Britt, he's headed your way. We're coming, but he's ten minutes ahead.

Britt turns white.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)
He'll get to you first.

Britt looks up... as a silver Mercedes races towards the Jeep. As it closes in Kendal is visible behind the wheel. He slams on the brakes, swerves the car around in pursuit.

TRISH
What's that guy's problem.

BRITT
It's Kendal. We have to stay ahead of him until Allister gets here.

Trish floors the gas, pulls away, but the Mercedes easily catches up, banging into the back of the Jeep. Trish struggles valiantly to keep the Jeep on the road.

TRISH
We can't outrun him with this!

Kendal slams into the back of the Jeep again - only this time, Trish can't keep the vehicle from sliding into the ditch. The Jeep spins its way out of the ditch, keeps going.

TRISH (CONT'D)
I almost lost it that time--

ELISA
--here he comes again! What a jerk!

The Mercedes creeps closer, is about to hit the Jeep's bumper yet again - when Trish suddenly jerks the Jeep onto a side gravel road and speeds away. She and Britt fist-bump.

Kendal slams on the brakes, squeals the tires in reverse, racing after them.

Trish takes the Jeep over a steep hill, but plummets into a pond - engulfing the Jeep in a wave of water, stalling it. Frantically, she tries to turn over the engine. Nothing.

TRISH

--shit!

Kendal pulls to a stop on the near side of the pond.

EXT. BACK ROAD JUST OFF US ROUTE 2 - DUSK

Kendal climbs out of the Mercedes, walks toward the pond's edge fifty yards or so from where the Jeep is situated.

KENDAL

(yelling toward the Jeep)
I only want you, Britt. Come here
and I'll spare your friends.

TRISH

He's lying, Britt. Don't listen to
this creep. Allister will be here--

KENDAL

--Allister won't get here in time.
I can kill them in seconds, Britt -
but if you're a good girl and come
with me, you have my word, I won't
hurt your friends.

Elisa turns to Britt imploringly.

ELISA

What good is his word?

KENDAL

Rest assured, girls, it's all she
has.

CASSIE

How the hell did he hear that?!

In response, Britt tucks her cell in her jeans and slides a foot out when Trish grabs her by the arm.

TRISH

What in God's name are you doing?

BRITT

I can't let him hurt any of you.

Britt looks at Trish, Elisa, then Cassie - then steps out of the Jeep. The water reaches her waist, soaking her phone. Yet she continues to trudge through the water...

...following Kendal to the car where he opens the passenger door. Britt looks longingly back at her three friends before climbing into the Mercedes as Kendal slams the car door.

KENDAL
 (yelling to the girls)
 You tell everyone - you lost Britt
 at the mall. Mention me and I'll
 kill her. Understand?

The girls sit there, crushed, as Kendal walks confidently to the driver's side, slips behind the wheel, tearing off.

INT/EXT. KENDAL'S MERCEDES - DUSK

Kendal heads north. Britt gazes out the windshield.

KENDAL
 Here's the deal. I changed my mind
 about killing you - for now. Don't
 make me regret it.

He slows down, snapping a small silver bracelet on Britt's wrist. She looks down at it, glares at Kendal defiantly.

KENDAL (CONT'D)
 This will prevent Angelina from
 finding you too easily... keep you
 from shimmering - lest you've any
 bright ideas of escaping. And
 remember, I know where your loyal
 little girl friends live - they'd
 be delicious to dispose of...

Britt lunges at him. He pushes her back into the seat.

BRITT
 If you lay a finger on any of them--

KENDAL
 (laughing)
 You can't stop me, Britt. Or
 haven't you figured that out yet?

Britt stares out the window at the woods that fast pass by. She shivers in her wet clothing.

EXT. US/CANADA CHECKPOINT - LATER THAT NIGHT

The silver Mercedes approaches the border crossing. Kendal reaches over to open the glove box. He pulls out two passports, shooting Britt a devious grin. As she looks at him in shock:

KENDAL
 (low, deadly)
 Ain't the first time I been to the
 rodeo, sweetheart.
 (MORE)

KENDAL (CONT'D)

And before you think about pulling anything - remember what I said.

Britt grits her teeth as Kendal rolls down the window to make pleasant chit-chat with an amiable PATROL BORDER GUARD.

EXT. ISOLATED CANADIAN LAKE - LOG CABIN - DAY

The Mercedes pulls into the driveway of a large, extravagant looking log home. Kendal gets out and Britt opens her door, shivering in the cool air. Other than the cabin there is nothing in sight but wilderness.

INT. LOG CABIN - DAY

Open floor plan of beautiful woodwork, large river-rock fireplace, and a bank of tall windows overlooking a crystal blue lake. A dock is visible jutting out into the water.

Tired and cold, Britt follows Kendal through a great room.

KENDAL

If you're tired, rest in here.

Kendal opens a door off the main room to a small bedroom. A single window is plaid-curtained and closed tight. A neat stack of clothing sits on one end of the freshly-made bed.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

You might want to get out of those wet clothes.

Too weary to argue, Britt merely walks into the room past Kendal, her teeth chattering. She slams the door after her.

INT. LOG CABIN BEDROOM - DAY

Britt leans against the closed door, fumbling with the cell in her pocket. She pulls it out, amazed when the light flickers on. Frantically she punches in Allister's number, relieved when it starts to ring as--

--Kendal shimmers into the room. He snatches the cell, throws it against the wall where it shatters before he shimmers out.

Britt drops to her knees, falling into a fitful nap.

INT. LOG CABIN GREAT ROOM - COUPLE HOURS LATER

Britt opens the bedroom door, steps out wearing the dry clothing, her eyes red from fatigue and crying.

Kendal pops up from one of the overstuffed leather sofas.

KENDAL

Hungry?

He walks to the kitchen area, pulls fresh fruit, meat and cheese from the refrigerator, setting them on the island.

Britt silently selects a banana, walks out the front door heading down to the dock - as Kendal watches out the window.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

Britt sits cross-legged on the dock, eating her banana.

The dock shakes and she looks back to see Kendal approaching with an apple in his hand. He sits down beside Britt, taking a bite of the apple. Britt glares at him and inches away.

KENDAL

I'm not much different than him.

Britt immediately surmises to whom Kendal is referring. She turns toward him, her pent up fury unleashed.

BRITT

Allister's kind, and gentle, he'll do anything for the ones he loves. You are nothing like him. You--

KENDAL

--me, what? I've known nothing but loss and suffering my entire existence - while Allister's been handed everything... even you.

BRITT

What do you even know about me? You steal my guardian, and then I'm forced to watch while you murder others...

KENDAL

(considering this as he bites into the apple)
Not the best first impression, I admit, but you and I - we have a connection you and Allister don't.

BRITT

If we have such a great connection, let me go and we'll see if that's so.

Kendal turns away, his emotions a mix of anger and torment.

KENDAL

I can't do that.

BRITT

You see? You're nothing like Allister. He sacrifices for those he loves - he knows how to give. You're nothing but a taker.

Britt jumps up. Kendal watches her as she storms back toward the cabin disappearing inside - the sorrow apparent on his face. He throws the half eaten apple in the water.

INT. GREAT ROOM - DAY

Kendal sits on an ottoman before a roaring fire watching the flames dance in and around the logs as Britt opens the door to the bedroom.

She walks toward the kitchen island, takes a plate of food before heading back to her room... when she changes her mind, walking into the great room where she sits down - directly across from Kendal.

BRITT

Why is your life so hard? Why don't you just stop taking guardian angels?

Kendal pulls his gaze from the fire. He turns towards Britt, giving her his full attention - and candor.

KENDAL

I'm an addict, Britt. Have been since I can remember. Guardians are my drug: I love them, and I can't live without them.

BRITT

But it's wrong.

KENDAL

Don't you think I know that? But there's no Betty Ford Clinic for Eternals. I'm stuck with it.

Britt looks at Kendal, surprised by her feelings of sympathy.

BRITT

I don't condone your behavior, but I feel for you because... I understand... I know how it sucks when choices aren't your own. I'm sorry--

Kendal looks at Britt suspiciously as he raises an eyebrow.

KENDAL
And I'm sorry - I have to hand you
over to Bastion tonight.

Britt sits up straighter.

BRITT
To condemn Allister to death? Why?

KENDAL
Self preservation. Him or me.
It's how I've lasted this long.

Britt's eyes flood with panic.

KENDAL (CONT'D)
At least they don't know where you
live. They usually dispose of
anyone with knowledge.

Britt nods at the faint glimmer of hope in all of this.

KENDAL (CONT'D)
Bastion has assured me no harm will
come to you as you're an innocent
here. You never ask to be touched.

Sadness fills Britt's eyes. With her plate of food she heads
toward her bedroom, pausing, turning back to look at Kendal.

BRITT
Why are you even telling me this?

KENDAL
For some reason I cannot understand
- I have feelings for you.

BRITT
You've a strange way of showing it.

Kendal watches Britt close the bedroom door behind her.

INT. CABIN BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt lies on the bed, staring at the ceiling when she hears
a car door slam. She climbs out of bed, opens the door just
an inch or so, but enough to peer out as...

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

...Kendal, Bastion, Eternal 1, and Eternal 2 stand near the
fireplace. Bastion seems happy but Kendal appears hesitant.

BASTION

Well done, Kendal. Most addicts are sloppy and worthless, but you - you have potential.

KENDAL

Yeah, well, I'll get her for you.

Kendal heads towards the bedroom, then stops and turns back.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

What do you mean... potential?

BASTION

You'll now lead us to where she lives - so we can simply eliminate anyone with knowledge of her.

KENDAL

I promised her those people would be spared--

BASTION

--a promise you had no power to make.

KENDAL

It will crush her.

BASTION

She won't have to live with the guilt for long seeing as she'll be terminated after the trial.

Kendal tenses at the statement. He continues toward the bedroom door, looking back over his shoulder.

KENDAL

....I'll bring her out.

Bastion cackles, big silver tooth all aglow.

INT. CABIN BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kendal enters the bedroom, closing the door behind him as Britt recoils, frantic, whispering hoarsely.

BRITT

You lied to me. You said my friends would be okay--

Kendal takes hold of Britt's wrists, halting her rage when he removes the bracelet. Reaching into his pocket, he hands her "passport" to her.

KENDAL

Take this and run. Stay in the deepest part of the woods, change directions often, but try to head west whenever you can. You'll find a road and someone to help you.

Britt looks at the passport not entirely comprehending. Kendal pushes her towards the window, pulls back the curtains, opens the glass panes.

BRITT

What about you? What will Bastion do to you when he discovers you let me go?

A beat - as Kendal finds himself oddly touched by Britt's concern.

KENDAL

Nothing more than what I've had coming for an eternity. Now go.

Kendal lifts Britt and helps her through the window.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Britt tumbles into a heap of leaves and twigs but is on her feet, already running off into the woods.

EXT. CANADIAN WILDERNESS - NIGHT

Britt struggles in the darkness to keep moving in the forest. She stumbles over a fallen log, hitting the forest floor.

A helicopter's engine roars O.S. In its wake, leaves and twigs swirl around violently, search lights turning the black forest to light of day - a short distance away.

Britt slips under the fallen log, covering herself in leaves. The helicopter hovers for a moment, light falling on Britt's hiding place, but after a moment the chopper moves on.

Britt swipes at insects as they crawl all over her, but manages to stay hidden. When she's certain the helicopter is gone, she stands up, brushes herself off, continuing on.

EXT. CANADIAN BACK ROAD - DAY

Britt stumbles out of the forest onto a dirt road, tired but relieved. A convenience store is just up ahead.

INT. GAS STATION/CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Britt slips in the back door noting a WOMAN seated on a stool behind the counter before she ducks into the bathroom. She steps out, a bit tidier, walking to the front of the store.

As Britt nears the counter she hears the ping of the air hose outside. She looks through the glass to see Bastion step out of one of three black Mercedes, all parked at the pumps.

Britt ducks behind the counter, reaching up to get the woman's attention... but freezes, realizing the woman is dead. Backing away in horror, her back hits the gray security door exit.

The door bursts open and someone grabs Britt from behind, hauling her out of the building kicking and screaming into the hand that covers her mouth.

INT/EXT. BLACK CAMARO - DAY

Britt is put in the back seat as she struggles. She bounces into: Angelina - and stares at her in shock. Allister is at the wheel as Taylor slips into the passenger seat.

The Camaro accelerates out of the parking lot as it speeds down the dirt road. Allister slides the vehicle onto the pavement of the main road and squeal away.

ALLISTER

How is she?

ANGELINA

Battered, bruised, and stinky, but she appears all right.

BRITT

...you found me--

TAYLOR

Yes. But we're not out of it yet.

Taylor looks back, drawing everyone's attention to the three black Mercedes racing up behind them.

ALLISTER

We can't outrun them.

BRITT

But there must be a dozen of them and only four of us.

TAYLOR

Fifteen actually, and they won't be alone. I'm sure they called for help. We need to dispose of them now if we want a chance.

Allister nods, takes an abrupt right onto a road paralleling the highway. The three Mercedes are close behind.

When they reach a clearing, Allister pulls the car into a slide and it skids across the grass, grinding to a halt.

Allister, Taylor, and Angelina leap from the car. Allister turns to lean in the window, addressing Britt.

ALLISTER

Whatever you do - stay in the car.

Allister races straight at the nearest car speeding ahead. At the moment the car is about to hit him, Allister leaps with the grace of a classically-trained dancer into the air--

--spins, and extends a leg as he flies over the hood and impacts the windshield, sending his foot through the glass and into the chest of the DRIVER, stopping both cold.

Allister scrambles from the hood, prepares for the assault. He takes on man after man with well-placed kicks and punches, knocking out those around him as they try to subdue him.

Angelina grapples with a MAN twice her size, using her agility and speed to avoid his attacks as she strikes critical blows to his knees, then to his head, and neck.

Taylor stands - confident and strong as four MEN surround him. The first man to move sets off a flurry of kicks and punches from Taylor who strikes and retreats to strike another - before his adversaries can recover.

Bastion breaks out the side window of the Camaro, showering Britt with shards of glass. He clutches at her shirt.

BASTION

You're mine.

Britt braces her legs against the passenger side of the car, but is bent over as Bastion pulls her to him. She slaps at him, trying to break free to no avail.

She closes her hand in a fist, bunching Bastion in the nose causing it to smash into his face as it erupts in blood, spraying everywhere.

BASTION (CONT'D)

--bitch--!

Bastion staggers away from the car, hand to his ruined nose. He steps towards the car again - to realize that only a few of his men still stand.

He turns, runs to one of the Mercedes as it spins its tires in reverse in the grass - and he dives through the backseat window as the big powerful vehicle races away.

INT. MOTEL ROOM IN PODUNK CANADIAN TOWN - DAY

Britt, cleaned up and eating a snack, stares out the window at Taylor and Allister who appear to be having a rather heated discussion outside.

Britt looks over at Angelina, who, sitting on one of the beds, regards Britt curiously.

BRITT

How long do we keep running?

ANGELINA

Till Victor and Jennavia can convince the council to spare Allister's life.

BRITT

He won't be punished?

ANGELINA

He'll be in prison forever - but they will at least spare his life.

Allister and Taylor enter the room. Allister motions for Britt and she walks out with him.

EXT. SMALL WOODED AREA NEAR MOTEL - DAY

Allister turns to Britt, his face fierce with determination as he takes her hands in his, speaking with great portent.

ALLISTER

I'm going to Greece.

BRITT

You can't.

ALLISTER

If I face the council, I may be able to convince them to spare you and your friends. But I want you to promise you won't follow me.

BRITT

You can't be sure of the outcome.

ALLISTER

No, but I want you to promise - you won't follow me, no matter what.

Britt is hellbent on protesting but stops as she gazes into Allister's pleading eyes.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Please, Britt, promise me you'll stay in Grand Rapids and be safe.

BRITT

What if you need me? What if--?

ALLISTER

--I have all the help I need. I must know you're safe - if I'm going to do this.

(beat)

Going to Greece would surely be a death sentence for you.

Allister turns away, still holding Britt's hands. His expression turns hard.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

And for me as well.

BRITT

(in disbelief)

What are you saying?

ALLISTER

If they see you, my death is sealed. The only way for both of us to remain alive is for you to stay away from Greece and the Eternal Council. Promise me?

Britt gazes into Allister's eyes, her face awash with pain and sorrow. She presses her eyes shut as Allister pulls her to him, wrapping his arms around her.

BRITT

...I promise.

Allister leans down, kissing Britt passionately. He pulls abruptly away and Britt's eyes jerk open as:

Allister stands before her, unconscious - and supported by Eternal 1 and Eternal 2. Bastion stares at Britt, unmoved.

ETERNALS 3, 4, 5, and 6 stand behind Bastion.

BASTION

Well, well, isn't this romantic.

Bastion reaches for Britt. Britt leans away from the long fingers on his outstretched hand.

BASTION (CONT'D)

Come with me and the circle will close. Victor will pay for Allister's crime, Allister will be presented for punishment - and you, my dear, shall finish the triad.

Angelina and Taylor shimmer into the midst of them.

ANGELINA

You forgot one thing - the Parks women are as deadly as the men.

Angelina and Taylor attack the other Eternals sending everyone into motion. The Eternals holding Allister shimmer.

BRITT

Allister--!

The four Eternals behind Bastion divide: two attack Angelina and two attack Taylor.

Bastion advances on Britt, striking at her head as she dives away, rolling to her feet. She's quick enough to avoid Bastion, staying a step ahead, darting out of his reach.

Without warning, Bastion blinks out of sight. Britt looks around to find herself completely alone in the clearing.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Allister... Angelina... Taylor--?

The Eternals, every one of them - are gone...

--even though the tall man with the long dark hair steps out of the shadows. Unbeknownst to Britt, he watches her.

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

INT/EXT. TRISH'S JEEP - DAY

Trish, Cassie, Elisa, and Britt race down the street slowing as it reaches the old Victorian. Britt leans out the front passenger seat, searching.

TRISH
 Britt, enough. We've done this
 every day since you got back.

BRITT
 I know, but I have to keep
 looking... stop!

Trish slams on the brakes.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 Back up, back up!

Trish rolls her eyes but shifts the Jeep in reverse as Britt waves her back. Then lifts her palm for Trish to stop.

Alongside the Parks residence, a hooded figure... peers into a side window of the house. The figure lowers from the window and walks casually towards the back.

Britt jumps out of the Jeep.

TRISH
 What are you doing?

BRITT
 I think I know who that is.

Britt is already running after the hooded figure as the three girls stare after her in concern.

EXT. PARKS RESIDENCE - DAY

Britt races around the back of the house, slowing at the corner to peer around when Kendal shimmers behind her.

He turns her around as his weight forces her to the ground so he's able to straddle her stomach.

KENDAL
 Well lookie what we have here!

BRITT
 For heavensake, Kendal, get the
 hell off me.

KENDAL
 Why did you sneak up on me?

BRITT
 Why are you back? And how'd you
 escape Bastion?

KENDAL

I'm pretty awesome at getting out of tough situations, if I do say so myself. I slipped away when they were going after Allister in Toronto.

As she shoves Kendal off her, Britt thinks fast:

BRITT

So... do many people escape Bastion once he catches them?

KENDAL

No, why? What, you think he had an agenda in letting me go? Why would he do that?

BRITT

To get to me.

KENDAL

I suppose this makes sense. Except no one can track me.

Britt's expression reveals she doesn't buy this.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

(boasting)

After all the angels I've taken, I'm the top priority of the Eternals - and the Avenging Angels. No one can catch me. No one!

Britt immediately surmises she must play a different card.

BRITT

Back at the cabin, you said you felt something for me.

KENDAL

Yeah, so?

BRITT

If you have feelings for me, you need to stop taking angels.

KENDAL

(falling for it)

So if I stop taking angels you would...

BRITT
 (playing this to the hilt)
 --be more likely to see you in a
 positive light.

Kendal's face brightens. It doesn't take much.

KENDAL
 Done.

Hoisted by his own petard, Kendal shimmers out of sight.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt comes awake suddenly, sitting up. She looks around the room and spots the reason for her distress: Kendal in the shadows, standing very still, watching her.

BRITT
 Damn... what now?

KENDAL
 (all a-jitter)
 I need to know. Do you want me?

BRITT
 Huh?

KENDAL
 Do you really have feelings for me?
 I've been trying to stop taking
 angels - just for you - but I need
 to know if you--

BRITT
 --yeah, sure I do, but I don't know
 where those feelings are going yet.
 Why are you bringing this up now?

KENDAL
 Cause, see, I need an angel and I
 need one bad.

Britt stares at him, not entirely sure what to say.

KENDAL (CONT'D)
 Who am I kidding.

Kendal's hurt eyes meet Britt's just before he shimmers out of the room. Britt gazes into the darkness a moment longer before sliding under the covers, falling asleep.

DREAM SEQUENCE - CASSIE'S HOUSE

Britt - through Kendal's eyes - sees as he/she stealthily approach the familiar large modern house with its glowing lights around the railings, then make their way to the bedroom of:

BRITT (V.O.)
Lilacs... no! Not Cassie...

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - SAME

Britt awakens, jumps from her bed, racing for the door.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The black Suburban squeals out of the garage and races down the street burning rubber.

EXT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The strung lights on the railings twinkle as they had in the dream... as the Suburban screeches to a stop. Britt jumps out, races up the steps, pounding furiously on the door.

CASSIE'S DAD, in his pajamas, perplexed, answers the door as Britt pushes past him, taking the stairs two at a time.

BRITT
(over her shoulder)
Call 911!

INT. CASSIE'S BEDROOM - SAME

Britt bursts in as Kendal holds Cassie off the floor with his arm extended, the snake tattoo moving as his arm flexes.

Cassie struggles to break free, but her strength is waning. Britt launches herself at Kendal's back, staggering him, sending Britt herself careening off a dresser and desk.

BRITT
Kendal, no--!

KENDAL
So sweet, tender, and nubile.

Britt staggers to her feet and lunges at him again.

Kendal backhands Britt before she can reach him. She lands in a heap, stunned, watching in horror and anguish as Kendal draws Cassie's angel from her body...

BRITT

Kendal, please, don't do this!

Kendal ignores Britt's plea... until the tall, dark haired man hurls himself at Kendal... and a flash of light erupts in the room, into a white-out...

EXT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Britt and Cassie are both carried out to waiting ambulances. Trish and Elisa push through the gathering crowd of NEIGHBORS.

The two girls first watch as Cassie, unconscious, rolls by on a gurney... and then see Britt, beaten and bruised, oxygen mask on, supine on the gurney behind. They run to her.

TRISH

What happened!? Are you alright?

BRITT

(with difficulty)

...Kendal... but someone...

Britt's eyes move toward the crowd where the tall, dark haired man with chiseled features and piercing blue eyes - clearly holds Britt's gaze for a moment - and then is gone.

BRITT (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Did you see him, that good-looking guy with the dark hair? Who is that...?

Elisa and Trish turn but see no one remarkable. They look back at Britt, befuddled, as she's wheeled into the ambulance and it races off, leaving the girls staring after it.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Britt lies in a hospital bed looking at the FEMALE DOCTOR on call who stares, in enigma, at a clipboard - then Britt.

FEMALE DOCTOR

You're fine other than a few scratches. Happy to tell you you're free to go...

The doctor smiles, walks out as Britt sits up, straightens her clothing, still showing the bloody signs of her battle.

The dark-haired stranger, GABE, stands in the doorway, studying Britt - as she studies him. He seems transfixed.

GABE

So... what - who - are you...?

BRITT

(facetiously)

Nice to meet you too. I'm Britt...

She gets to her feet, moves to the next bed where Cassie lies connected to all kinds of monitoring devices. The equipment BEEPS and HUMS. Gabe follows her, enthralled. Looks Britt up and down.

GABE

I'm Gabe, but what exactly are you?
Not human, not an angel, but not
quite an Eternal either.

Britt gives Gabe a nervous look as his insight into what she is, or isn't, catches her completely off guard.

BRITT

(sotto)

But how is it you know--?

GABE

I'm an Avenging Angel sent here to
stop the Eternal who hurt your
friend. And in the process - I
find you, as well. Fascinating.

BRITT

(pondering this)

Well, it's like this, Gabe - or
whoever you are. There was a time
I'd of thought you were full of it -
but now, after everything that's
happened--

Britt shakes her head so as to clear her thoughts, moves over to place her hands on Cassie's temples. She closes her eyes, clenches in pain as the injuries to Cassie come clear to her.

BRITT (CONT'D)

No time to explain. I need to help
my friend before she dies.

Gabe glares at Britt - and Cassie - as one might a science experiment. His demeanor is not so much indifferent, as clinical and curious.

GABE

Nothing can bring this girl back
now. An Eternal's touch is far too
powerful to overcome.

Yet Britt keeps her eyes closed, her forehead furrowing in concentration as she gives it everything she has inside her.

BRITT

Don't you see? I need to try--

Britt's eyebrows raise and her head droops forward just before her legs fail and she crumples. Gabe catches her just before she reaches the floor and together - they vanish.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - FOLLOWING DAY

Britt, in her bed, opens her eyes to see Gabe sitting next to her, studying her. She looks around, becoming agitated.

BRITT

Where are we? I have to get back to Cassie.

As she tries to get up Gabe eases her against the pillows.

GABE

Not sure how, but you healed your friend. She's going to be fine.

Britt takes a deep breath of relief, looks curiously at Gabe. He understands what it is she wants to ask him.

GABE (CONT'D)

I'm here to kill Kendal. We've been monitoring the situation for a while now.

BRITT

I remember you now... I've seen you before...

GABE

I felt it's the right time to act.

BRITT

(with definite edge)
Do you always cut it this close?

GABE

You're under the assumption I was sent to protect someone. But, you see, I'm here to eliminate Kendal, nothing more.

BRITT

(her voice rising)
How many people were you going to let him kill first?

Gabe remains as calm as Britt is not.

GABE

In my world - as in the world of humans - timing is important. It needs to be right. You gave me the timing, but however inadvertently, you also interfered, allowing Kendal to escape.

BRITT

So sorry. Thanks for nothing.

Gabe looks at her, still unsure of what he is dealing with, as though waiting for more of an explanation.

BRITT (CONT'D)

As Mick Jagger would say, let me please introduce myself: I'm an Eternal with a fused soul and guardian angel - if you must know.

Gabe smiles, eyebrows raised in amazement as he regards her.

BRITT (CONT'D)

I'm afraid I'm not terribly popular with too many people right now.

GABE

The Eternal Council's not too pleased with your creation, huh?

BRITT

Not exactly. With Kendal trying to destroy those I love - and Bastion looking for me to kill me and my friends, my life was no bargain before... but now it really sucks.

Gabe stands, looks out the window in thought. His eyes narrow as he turns back to Britt.

GABE

Your existence is really an issue, for us and for the Eternals.

BRITT

So what am I supposed to do?

GABE

I don't know...

Soon as Gabe vanishes, Britt jumps to her feet, racing out the door.

INT/EXT. TRISH'S JEEP - DAY

Trish, Elisa, and Britt drive down a street slowly.

TRISH

Do you realize we're missing out on a kick-ass Joe's Jeans sale so you can chase after this slimy creep?

BRITT

I need to convince Kendal to leave Grand Rapids, to lead Bastion away from here.

ELISA

Like that will happen. Why should he even listen to you?

Britt hesitates as the girls shoot her questioning looks.

BRITT

I'm going to promise to be with him.

TRISH

Are you nuts? No way will we let you commit yourself to this loser!

BRITT

Long as he's close you guys are in danger.

ELISA

Britt, that's brave of you - but stupid. And what about Allister?

BRITT

It's because of Allister. Kendal will help me stay ahead of Bastion and keep Allister alive.

Trish pulls over and leans close, looking Britt in the eyes.

TRISH

You need to remember, Allister is sacrificing for you and you need to be strong for him. He wouldn't want you with Kendal, for any reason.

BRITT

(implacable)
I've already thought this over.

Trish puts the Jeep in gear and continues to drive. They pass the empty Parks house when Britt looks curiously at the windows of the apartment above the garage in the back.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 (to Trish)
 Pull around to the alley.

Trish sighs, but pulls around the back, stopping by the garage. Britt gets out, turns as Elisa and Trish start to follow.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 I need to talk to him - alone.

Elisa and Trish reluctantly sit back in their seats as Britt walks to the side door.

INT. PARKS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS APARTMENT OVER GARAGE - DAY

Britt walks into the apartment with its large windows that overlook the yard, facing the main house.

Kendal stands, looking out the windows, his back to Britt. He does not turn around.

KENDAL
 To what do I owe this pleasure?

BRITT
 I need a favor.

Britt stops a few steps behind him.

KENDAL
 Why should I do anything for you?

BRITT
 Because you're in love with me.

Kendal finally turns to face her. He is rigid with anger. Britt backs away as Kendal advances, but holds her ground.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 Have your feelings for me changed?

Kendal's features soften. He shakes his head in the negative.

KENDAL
 ...what's the favor?

BRITT
 I want you... to kill me.

KENDAL

No, Britt, you don't.

Britt steps between Kendal and the windows, forcing him to look at her.

BRITT

I do. I don't want to live without Allister and I don't want to be the reason Allister or my friends are destroyed.

Kendal grabs Britt's upper arms.

KENDAL

Then come away with me.

BRITT

But what about Bastion? He'll never stop searching.

KENDAL

We can stay ahead of him.

Britt gives Kendal a doubtful look.

BRITT

Let's say we are able to stay ahead of Bastion. What about Gabe?

Kendal cocks an eyebrow.

BRITT (CONT'D)

The angel who stopped you from killing Cassie?

KENDAL

Oh, yeah, him - the angel with the dated Fabio hair.

Kendal leans down so he is eye level with Britt.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

You ask too much.

BRITT

Do I? Taking part of my guardian angel started this. I'm offering you the rest. Tell me that doesn't appeal to you...

A smile of pleasure slowly spreads across Kendal's face.

KENDAL

I can't lie, it does, but...

BRITT

I know you're not as bad ass as you seem.

KENDAL

Reverse psychology does not work with me, sweetheart.

BRITT

(knowing otherwise)
--you're out of control, but now you can do something good. You can make a difference.

KENDAL

(considering)
By saving Allister?

BRITT

And my friends, for me.

Kendal looks out the window and then at Britt curiously.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Before Allister touched me, I was prepared to leave this world on my own terms. Now you can help me see it through...

Kendal nods. However slowly.

INT. BRITT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Britt sits at her desk. She writes "Amigos" on an envelope, sets it beside another one labeled "Mom and Dad".

Kendal shimmers into the room and they look awkwardly at each other a moment before Britt stands with a nod.

KENDAL

Allister is a lucky man.

BRITT

I'm the lucky one.

Not necessarily what Kendal wants to hear. Nevertheless:

KENDAL

Ready?

Britt picks up the 'Amigos' envelope hands it to him.

BRITT

Can you leave this for Trish?

KENDAL

Now I'm a delivery boy? Howsabout
I bring her a pizza with the works,
too?

Britt merely glares at him. Kendal snatches the envelope and pushes it into his pocket.

KENDAL (CONT'D)

Fine.

Kendal looks at Britt meaningfully, eyes widening.

BRITT

What now?

KENDAL

I would like a kiss...yes, a nice
kiss first. Then I'll do it.

Britt turns away from Kendal's expectant stare, putting a hand to her lips in apprehension.

KENDAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No kiss? The deal's off.

BRITT

Fine, a little one. Don't go
getting any big ideas.

Kendal steps close to Britt, staring down at her. She avoids his gaze, but then turns her face up to his and looks into his eyes, softened by what she sees.

Kendal leans down, his lips touching Britt's gently. Britt's eyes close slowly as the sensation is something she didn't expect.

Kendal presses harder as she opens up to his kiss. Britt opens her eyes and pulls away as if suddenly realizing what she is doing.

Kendal looks at her sadly.

KENDAL

You ready?

Britt nods, closes her eyes as Kendal draws back his hand to push into her chest and pull out her heart.

BRITT
 (whispering)
 ...I love you, Allister...

Gabe, in all his tall, powerful, chiseled glory, manifests, lunging for Kendal.

GABE
 No!

Gabe releases a bolt of energy from his outstretched hand that penetrates Kendal's chest. Kendal convulses, staggers backwards. Regains his balance zeroing in on Britt.

Another bolt of energy strikes Kendal just half an inch before his hand reaches Britt - driving him into the closet, pulling the doors down on top of him.

Gabe pushes Britt out of the way, strides over to Kendal and drives his muscular arm and glowing fist into Kendal's chest.

Kendal looks sadly and longingly - at Britt - and shimmers.

A glowing vapor rises from where Kendal has disappeared and it floats over Britt - lifting her by her chest off the floor as she arches her back in agony.

The vapor plunges into Britt, sending a wave of energy through the entire room, scattering furniture and sending Gabe flying as Britt falls to the floor in a heap.

Gabe pulls himself with his arms across the floor toward Britt as she lies motionless. He lifts and cradles her head.

GABE (CONT'D)
 Britt!

Britt opens her eyes, looks around, and focuses on the closet where Kendal had been. She looks up at Gabe, horrified.

BRITT
 What have you done?!

GABE
 (confused)
 But I saved you--

BRITT
 --I wanted him to kill me. To keep Bastion from finding me. To protect my friends and family - and to keep Allister alive.

Gabe says nothing.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Gabe. I'm sorry I disappointed you.

GABE

Is that what you think?

Gabe inches closer so Britt can see his pained face.

BRITT

Then what?

GABE

I'm saddened you would rather die to save Allister than to have a wonderful life with me.

BRITT

Oh not you too?! It's not like I'm that big a deal...

GABE

Ah but you are.

(then)

I pray that someday I will find a love as pure as Allister has.

Britt reaches up, puts a hand behind Gabe's head, pulls him down so their foreheads touch. She wraps her arms around him, holding him tight.

Gabe is clearly captivated - but then he pulls away, a curious expression on his face.

BRITT

What?

GABE

(amazed)

...you've changed, Britt.

He reaches over, places his hands on either side of her face, closing his eyes in rapt concentration.

GABE (CONT'D)

(in Britt's ear)

You are no longer a threat to Allister. You're no longer an Eternal. You're something - more.

BRITT

No more surprises, okay? I've had enough lately... more what?

GABE

When I killed Kendal just now, your angel, or whatever portion he'd possessed - returned to you.

BRITT

Like I don't have enough on my plate. So what kind of freak does that make me now?

GABE

An Eternal - and an Angel, I guess.

A weary sort of dismay spreads across Britt's face.

BRITT

Just... kill me. I need to be gone from this world - so Allister can live.

GABE

Out of the question.

Britt moves closer to him, pleading eyes looking up at him.

BRITT

If you have any feelings for me, do it, please, I'm begging you.

Gabe is even more horrified than Britt.

GABE

I can't believe you could even ask me to do such a thing. Anyway - I can't kill you. I don't have the power to do so even if I wanted to.

BRITT

(angry, anxious)
So you're saying I'm indestructible?

GABE

No, but pretty near.

Britt starts to sob. Gabe consoles her, his blue eyes flashing with an idea.

GABE (CONT'D)

You want to save Allister, but you still can stay ahead of Bastion and draw him away from here to protect your family and friends.

BRITT

But how do I do that?

GABE

We need for Bastion to see you then
give chase while we lead him away
from here.

BRITT

--we?

GABE

Didn't think I would leave you to
face this alone - did you?

Britt finds herself touched and embraces Gabe in gratitude.

EXT. ELISA'S HOUSE - DAY

Britt knocks on the door. Elisa answers the door, stepping
out when she sees Britt and then Gabe behind her at the car.

ELISA

Kendal again?

BRITT

Kendal is gone, but I'm leaving.

Britt's eyes fill with tears and she struggles to speak.
Gabe walks up and places a comforting arm across her
shoulders.

GABE

We have to lead Bastion away from
here.

Elisa just about has a stroke when she looks at long, tall
handsome Gabe, cruising him somewhat overtly.

ELISA

(to Britt, re: Gabe)
Girl, you are on a roll. Where'd
you get this one, from an
Abercrombie and Fitch catalogue?

GABE

(extending his hand)
I'm Gabe, an avenging angel.

Elisa mock-fans herself before shaking it.

ELISA

Okay, sure, whatever - with that
face - I'd believe anything.

(MORE)

ELISA (CONT'D)
 (to Britt)
 So when are you coming back?

Their eyes meet, unable to look away.

BRITT
 --I...don't know if I am.

Elisa finally - grasps the finality of it. Her eyes well up with tears.

ELISA
 So this is it?

BRITT
 Possibly.

The girls throw themselves into each others arms. Britt pulls back. Hesitates a moment then turns, marching to the car without looking back. Gabe right behind her.

INT. CASSIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Cassie smiles brightly as Britt walks in, Gabe behind her. Cassie's smile fades when she sees Britt's damp eyes.

BRITT
 We have to leave.

CASSIE
 But why?

GABE
 It's complicated, but you and your friends will be safe... Kendal is dead.

Cassie looks to Britt uncertain of what she might see.

CASSIE
 But you'll come home, right...?

BRITT
 I don't know... I hope so.

Cassie reaches up, pulls Britt into a hug. She lets her go kissing Britt on the cheek as she pulls away. Cassie wipes tears from her eyes as she looks at Gabe.

CASSIE
 Take care of her--

GABE

...Gabe... my name is Gabe - and
you have my word that I will.

BRITT

(unable to resist)
The word of an Archangel. Not bad,
huh.

CASSIE

(forced grin)
There was a time I wouldn't have
believed that... but now...?

Gabe smiles, reaches down to kiss Cassie's forehead. Cassie
takes hold of Britt's hand and gives it a squeeze.

EXT. TRISH'S HOUSE - DAY

The Camaro pulls up to Trish's house as Trish sits on the
front steps of the covered porch waiting. Britt gets out and
then leans back down to look at Gabe in the car.

BRITT

I need to do this alone.

Gabe nods. Britt walks up to the porch, following the
sidewalk with her eyes til she sees Trish's feet before her.

TRISH

I've heard. Is it true?

Britt nods.

TRISH (CONT'D)

Playing the martyr again?

BRITT

It's not my fault, Trish. It's not
like I did this on purpose.

Britt lifts her gaze, looks head-on at Trish.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Funny. I really was ready... to
leave... before this all happened.

TRISH

It wasn't your time, Britt. For
whatever reason, it just wasn't...

BRITT

No. Evidently not--

TRISH
 (not unkindly)
 Though truth be told, I've never
 met anyone who has such God-awful
 luck...

And then a crooked smile glides across Trish's face.

TRISH (CONT'D)
 Do me a favor?

BRITT
 ...anything.

TRISH
 Kick this Bastion scumbag in the
 balls for me when you get a chance?

Britt cannot help but grin.

BRITT
 You got it.

TRISH
 I mean - I've never really thought
 about it, but they must have balls -
 if they have kids - right?

BRITT
 I'm pretty sure they do.

TRISH
 I love you, Britt.

BRITT
 I love you too.

TRISH
 Damn, you better come back to me.

BRITT
 I'll try. I promise.

Trish envelopes Britt in a big hug, kissing Britt on the
 cheek - before the girls let go of each other.

EXT. TOWN OF NASHWAUK - HILL - NIGHT

From the Camaro, Britt and Gabe peer over the hill, looking
 down at a motel where the three black Mercedes sedans are
 parked outside the rooms.

GABE

Cruise through the lot until they see you, then head for Canada. I will travel back right into the car once they're following you.

BRITT

We can do that?

Gabe smiles - and vanishes.

EXT. NASHWAUK - MOTEL - NIGHT

Britt eases the Camaro into the gravel lot, the car's tires crunching as it rolls slowly past the rooms where the Eternals appear to be staying. One of the room doors open--

--Bastion, tooth shining under the motel spotlight, walks out smoking a cigarette. He happens to glance up at the Camaro... when recognition spreads across his features.

INT/EXT. CAMARO - NIGHT

Bastion is about to shout an alert - when Britt floors it. The Camaro roars, spurning gravel everywhere, peppering the three black Mercedes, sending Bastion scrambling for cover.

Britt quickly heads north and lets the engine run as she speeds away from the men in her rearview mirror.

Within minutes big black Mercedes dot her rearview mirror as: Gabe travels back into the car.

Britt jumps nervously, accelerates as Gabe places a relaxed hand on Britt's tense hand, clasping the shifter.

GABE

Yo, Danica Patrick, ease up - we need them to stay close.

Britt nods. The engine hum eases as she backs off the gas.

EXT. PEMBINA/EMERSON US/CAN. BORDER CROSSING - FOLLOWING DAY

A BORDER PATROL GUARD stands at the window, looking at a document before waving Gabe and Britt on through. The Camaro eases through the crossing, accelerating into Manitoba.

The three black Mercedes, one after the other, pull into the checkpoint.

The border patrol guard stands at the window of the first vehicle - shakes his head in the negative, motioning for the car to pull to the side for inspection.

EXT. ROADSIDE DINER - NIGHT

Britt leans against the car when Gabe appears next to her.

BRITT
(startled)
I'll never get used to that.

GABE
Sure you will. Once you can do it.

BRITT
Are they coming?

GABE
They stopped at a hotel just across the border. I think they suspect you're going to double back. See, they've all the time in the world.

BRITT
No - if we stay away till Allister is sentenced, they can't come back and sentence him to death.

GABE
You still think as a human, Britt. Please understand - they can do anything they want.

BRITT
Now you tell me.

Britt storms down a path behind the diner into a wooded area and sits down on a stump next to the trail, putting her head in her hands - when Gabe appears next to her.

BRITT (CONT'D)
(shaken, snapping)
Would you please stop doing that!
(in earnest)
I'm sorry. Really. You've done nothing but help me.

GABE
I honestly wish I could make it better...

BRITT
Then what good is an angel?

GABE
We get to help people, there is that.

As Britt gets up, walks a few feet away from Gabe:

BRITT

Maybe you do, but I'm some strange hybrid between an Eternal and an Angel. I'm not good for anything.

GABE

You are the best of both worlds.

BRITT

But the Eternals are damned.

Gabe walks over to Britt. Looks in her eyes.

GABE

Britt: Eternals are not damned.

BRITT

But they don't have guardian angels to guide their souls to heaven - because they have no souls.

Gabe inhales, exhales. Takes Britt by the shoulders.

GABE

Eternals... can find their way to heaven... when the time comes. But that time - it hasn't come yet.

Britt stares in confusion at Gabe, desperate to know more.

GABE (CONT'D)

It's not for me to say, but please know that Eternals have been created... for a certain task.

Britt's confused stare turns to frustration. Gabe raises a defensive hand.

GABE (CONT'D)

Don't shoot the messenger. Surely you are aware we all - including you - may be destined for something bigger than any of us can foresee.

BRITT

(rolling her eyes)
Yeah, right... if you say so.

GABE

...let's get something to eat, you must be starving...

Gabe flashes his brilliant smile, visible even in the dark of the oncoming night.

INT. ROADSIDE DINER - NIGHT

Britt and Gabe are at a red booth in a diner with 1950s motif complete with black and white checkered flooring and a vintage jukebox on which Frankie Avalon's "Venus" plays.

A smiling WAITRESS in a poodle skirt with big bouffant hair brings their hamburgers and malts.

Britt enjoys a thoughtful sip of her drink.

BRITT

Let me get this straight: your job is to prevent anyone or anything - from interfering with the natural order.

Gabe nods as he takes a bite of his cheeseburger.

BRITT (CONT'D)

You say that I'm unique - a hybrid. Would you consider me someone interfering with the natural order?

Gabe sips his malt, using this to play for time. His silence renders Britt unnerved - and more than a bit hurt.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Then why don't you just kill me now and be done with it?

Gabe sets down his burger. Locks eyes with Britt.

GABE

Nothing about you indicates you might do anything I need to kill you for--

BRITT

But--?

GABE

But - you're very rare, Britt. One of a kind. I have no idea yet what abilities you have... or what you might do with them. I had to come to you - to be sure it's... safe.

BRITT

--safe?

GABE
 (exacerbated)
 The world, Britt. I have a
 responsibility - to the world.

BRITT
 (incredulous, incensed)
 So not only am I a threat to my
 hometown, my friends, family, and
 the Eternal I care about - but to
 the entire world? Really...?
 Perhaps you're overestimating my
 powers just a bit!

Gabe drops his fork into his plate in exasperation.

GABE
 Don't put words into my mouth.
 You're taking this all out of
 context--

BRITT
 --let me be real clear on this,
 Gabe. Seems to be a bum deal for
 me - no matter what context I try
 to put things in.

Britt stares out the window, her anger simmering.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 You didn't show up here to help me,
 you've come as a chaperone, to make
 sure I don't destroy the world!

Britt leaves her untouched food, walks out of the diner.

INT. MOTEL ROOM NEAR DINER - NIGHT

Gabe gathers up a pillow and blanket.

GABE
 I'll sleep in the car.

BRITT
 --there are two beds.

GABE
 I wouldn't want you to
 misunderstand my intentions.

BRITT
 Don't be such a jerk.

Gabe shakes his head.

GABE

It's fine for you to get all wigged out about my intentions, which by the way, you did indeed take out of context - but I can't be annoyed you don't trust me enough to listen to my reasons for being here?

Britt stares at him agape as he heads toward the door. Blanket and pillow bunched in his arms, he turns toward her.

GABE (CONT'D)

I care... about you. I'm not here out of fear of what you might become but of what might become of you. I want you to live. I don't think I've wanted anything so much in my entire existence and believe me, I've been around a long time.

Britt follows Gabe out the door, to the Camaro. She cannot help but smile at the realization... that he cares for her.

BRITT

(softly)

I'm sorry I misjudged you. Now come inside... please - use the other bed...

Britt turns and walks back into the room. After a moment, Gabe follows her.

EXT. LORD SELKIRK HIGHWAY/CANADIAN HIGHWAY 75 - DAY

The Camaro races along screeching across an intersection as it turns, accelerating ahead. Ditto the first Mercedes but it slides into the ditch on the far side of the road trying to pull out of the turn.

A second Mercedes does the same but stops on the shoulder, wheels sinking, spinning, as the car digs itself deeper.

A third Mercedes slows, turns, racing after the Camaro that speeds past the Winnipeg city limit sign. The Camaro zips down the city streets turning, hitting all the green lights.

The Mercedes struggles to keep up, hitting red lights and, busy intersections it's not able to miss, forcing it to stop.

INT. SUITE IN FAIRMONT WINNIPEG HOTEL - DAY

The elevator opens. Britt and Gabe step out into an opulent suite. A BUTLER stands there startling Britt.

He waits for Gabe to acknowledge him, handing Gabe a drink as he turns toward Britt.

BUTLER
Care for a drink, Mademoiselle?

BRITT
(delighted, despite
herself)
...Diet Coke?

The butler nods, turns stiffly on his heels.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - LIVING AREA - LATER THAT EVENING

Britt and Gabe sit at a linen-draped small table in front of the large windows overlooking the city.

PING of a cell phone. Britt lifts the phone from her lap, reads the text. Gabe notices.

GABE
News from Greece?

BRITT
Angelina writes the trial's on hold
till Bastion brings me in.

Gabe raises his glass to Britt in a toast.

GABE
I guess it will be on hold for a
while then.

BRITT
(raising her diet coke)
She says Victor's working on a
deal, that we need to hold out for
a few more days.

GABE
That's wonderful. We can use these
to celebrate...

With which Gabe picks up a set of theatre tickets to Les Misérables that he places before Britt. She studies them with unease.

BRITT
Maybe we should stay here, instead
of going out?

Gabe dismisses her worry, has a sip from his drink.

GABE
Nonsense. Bastion won't find us in
Winnipeg too easily.

Britt nods but then concern crosses her face.

GABE (CONT'D)
What?

BRITT
I don't have anything to wear.

Gabe smiles. Laughs.

GABE
You'll find what you need in your
room after dinner.

BRITT
My size... how did you know?

GABE
Another perk of being an angel...

Britt considers this, decides to allow herself to smile with anticipation.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Britt, exquisite, emerges from her room in a silken, deep green formal dress with gloves and a lovely emerald necklace. She makes eye contact with Gabe, who, dapper in a dark Armani suit - nearly bursts with pride at the sight of her.

GABE
You look so beautiful.

Britt fidgets, flattered, yet embarrassed by the compliment as they prepare to leave for the theatre.

GABE (CONT'D)
So what do you want to do with your
life when Eternals no longer chase
you?

Britt glows, happily caught up in this fairy-tale like moment. She looks down at the elegant little handbag she carries as though she half expects it to give her an answer.

BRITT
I would be with Allister. Go back,
try and pick up where we were...
before all of this craziness
happened.

She sees at once how hurt and struck Gabe is by this.

BRITT (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I could easily lie to
you - but it's not who I am--

GABE
--it's just I was hoping, you could
find your way toward having
feelings for me.

BRITT
Gabe. I barely know you.

Gabe smiles wistfully.

GABE
I've a feeling you know me better
than you realize.

Britt tries - but is unable to forge a response.

GABE (CONT'D)
We should go.

Gabe motions toward the elevator.

INT. CENTENNIAL CONCERT HALL - WINNIPEG - NIGHT

Britt and Gabe sit in the stage right front balcony in
awkward silence a moment before Britt's innate excitement
charms Gabe.

He is clearly unable to stay annoyed with Britt and as the
play begins Britt's eyes, in wonder, reflect the curtain
opening... as she becomes swept away by the production.

Britt pulls her eyes from the stage to scan the crowd as she
smiles at the amazed looks on all the faces.

She scans a row of seats in Orchestra, close to the stage,
pauses, her gaze returning to see Bastion and his silver
tooth smiling back up at her. She taps Gabe.

BRITT
(in panic, pointing)
Bastion... they here...!

Bastion and several men rise, heading toward the back.

GABE
What?

BRITT
(pointing to the Orchestra
section)
...they're heading up here.

Gabe grabs Britt's gloved arm, pulling her from her chair.

INT. BALCONY LEVEL HALLWAY - CENTENNIAL CONCERT HALL - NIGHT

Gabe and Britt exit the balcony box, able to take a few steps before Bastion and his men appear - blocking their escape.

Bastion and his minions stop a few paces from Gabe who stands a pace ahead of Britt. Bastion narrows his eyes at Britt.

BASTION
I might've known you had help - but
an angel! How very impressive.

GABE
She is under my protection.

BASTION
That matters little, angel. We
have orders and the authority to
take her to Greece for questioning.

Gabe hisses, now completely blocking Britt from Bastion.

GABE
What crime has she committed,
bounty hunter?

Bastion cackles.

BASTION
Her very existence is a crime!

GABE
Surely you can do better than that.

BASTION
She was created - an act punishable
by death. Now step aside!

Gabe doesn't move an inch as Britt hides behind him.

GABE
If she is in my protection, my
authority trumps yours.

The men bristle behind Bastion as he turns red with bruised ego - and anger. He signals to his men.

BASTION

Kill the angel - and take the girl.

Gabe reaches behind, grabs Britt's hand as Bastion and his men charge. Bastion seethes as Gabe and Britt vanish before the first Eternal so much as reaches them.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Gabe and Britt appear in the living area. Britt, shaking, drops to her knees in trepidation.

GABE

Are you all right?

BRITT

I thought we were dead--

GABE

Their conversation was enough for me to visualize the suite in order to travel here. Remember, concentrate on where you want to go, then travel.

Gabe walks over to a handsome sideboard where a decanter of wine sits along with two glasses. As Gabe pours:

GABE (CONT'D)

Would you like a glass?

BRITT

I think I earned one.

Gabe hands a glass of wine to Britt.

About to take a drink, she pulls her buzzing cell phone from the little handbag, reading the text, from Angelina: TRIAL STARTS AGAIN TOMORROW. LIFE SENTENCE LIKELY, WE DID IT!

Britt is overjoyed by the news. She slips the phone into the cuff of her gloves when she hears the crash of Gabe's glass on the floor - and notices how glazed his eyes are.

BRITT (CONT'D)

Gabe!

Britt rushes to Gabe as he falls into her arms. She eases him down to the floor with his head resting on her lap.

Too weak to speak - he manages to point toward his fallen, shattered glass.

Britt looks at the wine stains then decanter as the ding of the arriving elevator draws her eyes to the sliding doors: and as they open, Bastion and his men walk out.

The butler steps next to Bastion and they walk to where Britt is holding Gabe.

BRITT (CONT'D)

You poisoned him!

BASTION

(to the butler, re: Gabe)

You were right, he certainly likes a glass of good wine.

Bastion gives a nod to his closest man... who takes a step towards Britt - and strikes her across the head knocking her unconscious, the folds of her gorgeous green dress enveloping her like a flower that's closed itself for the night.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Britt wakes up in the back - pretends she is still unconscious as she eases her hand up her arm to assure no silver bracelet's attached to her.

She closes her eyes tight in concentration... vanishing from the limousine--

INT. TRISH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

...Britt - appears, sitting on Trish's bed. Trish rolls over jumps up, startled as she looks Britt up and down.

TRISH

...where in the hell did you come from?

BRITT

Winnipeg.

TRISH

I mean, how did you get here?

BRITT

One of my new talents--

TRISH

Is that ugly thing one of them, too?

Trish points to Britt's leg as she clicks on her lamp. She and Britt stare at a clunky black device on Britt's ankle complete with flashing green light.

TRISH (CONT'D)
A tracking device...?

BRITT
Damn! I just lead Bastion to all
of us.

Britt's cell pings and she lifts the phone still tucked inside her fancy glove so she can read Angelina's text: BASTION SENT VIDEO EVIDENCE THAT YOU EXIST. ALLISTER FOUND GUILTY. DEATH SENTENCE TO BE CARRIED OUT NOW!

The cell drops from Britt's hand to the floor.

BRITT (CONT'D)
(beside herself in shock
and anger)
No... no--!

Before Trish can comfort Britt - Britt jumps to her feet, shuts her eyes, concentrates...

INT. ETERNAL COUNCIL CHAMBERS IN GREECE - DAY

The mammoth marble and granite room is filled to capacity with ETERNALS as the gallery is standing room only.

The Eternal Council is composed of the chairman, COUNCILMAN CLOSTER, a large and dominating figure, long black hair tied back, penetrating dark eyes; COUNCILWOMAN 1, COUNCILWOMAN 2, COUNCILMAN 1, and COUNCILMAN 2--

--all four of whom sit before Allister as he stands between Eternal 1 and Eternal 3 holding his bound arms at an elbow.

Eternal 2 stands before Allister, her arm drawn back, ready to deliver the death blow when:

Britt materializes, on one knee - right behind Allister. Britt's hands touch the floor next to her front foot. A white vapor-like smoke wafts from her.

A loud gasp rises from those in the chambers as Britt slowly gets to her feet. Eternal 2, still before Allister, in her prospective death-blow pose, relaxes her arm.

As everyone gapes at and sizes up Britt:

COUNCILWOMAN 1
So! The atrocity has come for her
reckoning as well.

Britt stands her ground. Scans the faces as she speaks with verve and bravado.

BRITT

Not one of you of you has the
authority to condemn me.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

(narrowing his eyes at
Britt)

Wait your turn! We will deal with
you in a minute.

Councilman Closter motions for Eternal 2 to continue with
regard to Allister. Eternal 2 nods... pulls her well-
sculpted arm back... and drives her fist forward.

Britt is instantly between Eternal 2 and Allister, taking the
blow directly in her own chest, sending her, Allister, and
the two Eternals holding Allister - tumbling.

Britt looks down at her chest as she lies protectively over
Allister, only to realize there is no damage from the blow.
She manages to stand proudly as she can before the council.

Allister and the other Eternals get up slowly behind Britt.

BRITT

I will say it again: you do not
have the power to judge me. I'm
not an Eternal - so Allister is not
guilty.

COUNCILWOMAN 1

Then what in the world are you--?

Councilwoman 1 then nods to a READER, short, thin, frightened
look on her face.

COUNCILWOMAN 1 (CONT'D)

You, Reader, use your gift to read
this atrocity's aura!

The reader comes over toward Britt. Reaches up to touch
Britt's face... only to hesitate. Britt looks apprehensive
when the Reader eyeballs her.

READER

I won't hurt you.

BRITT

Yeah. Well, in that case, I won't
hurt you either - Reader.

The Reader again places her hands against Britt's cheeks and
jumps back with a sharp intake of breath. Her face is awash
with fear - and astonishment.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

Well, what is she for heavensake?

READER

...I sense an Eternal...

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

There, you see! Proceed with the execution of Allister Parks!

Councilman Closter nods to the Eternals who resume their places for Allister's demise - when the Reader pipes up.

READER

(talking over everyone)

...wait! She is more... an angel.

A collective gasp rises in the room, all eyes on Britt.

COUNCILWOMAN 1

Then we cannot harm her.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

But she interferes in our matters!

COUNCILWOMAN 1

(insistent)

It will bring the wrath of the angels down upon us. We mustn't harm her.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

But Allister is our matter. He broke our laws--

BRITT

--did he?

They turn to Britt as she stands defiantly before the council, silken dark green dress flowing from her lithe figure as it would from a beautiful, proud young queen.

COUNCILWOMAN 1

What are you getting at?

BRITT

Correct me if I am wrong but your law states Allister cannot touch anyone whose soul has left them.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

Your point?

BRITT

--my soul... is very much intact.

Murmuring rises in the vast chambers.

Councilman Closter pounds a stone in his hand on a thick piece of wood. The sound echoes off the walls as the room is instantly silenced.

COUNCILWOMAN 1

(shouting)

I say there is no evidence to prove
Allister touched her knowing she
was gone. Well? Did you have
knowledge, young man?

Everyone turns to Allister. Britt looks at him imploringly.

ALLISTER

(clears his throat)

I found Britt on the river bank
with no signs of life. Something
compelled me to touch her, urging
me to save her.

The room is once again silent, a smile spreading across Councilman Closter's face as Allister speaks.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

I didn't care if she was here, or
gone, I only knew I wanted her, no,
I knew I needed her with me - more
than I needed anything before.

Ripples of hushed whispers float about the chamber.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

If you say I'm guilty for touching
her, knowing she may be dead, then
I am guilty.

Tears run down Britt's cheeks as Allister speaks. Councilman Closter smiles triumphantly, clapping his hands together.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

There you have it. Finish the
sentence!

BRITT

(shouting)

No!

The Eternals approach Allister, but Britt steps in front of him, extending her arms with her palms out, to stop them.

Just as they are about to reach Allister and Britt - starbursts of energy erupt from Britt's hands... sending these fierce Eternals flying everywhere like limp rag dolls.

Other Eternals leap the low walls of the gallery, including Victor and Taylor, to stand protectively around Britt and Allister as Victor raises his voice for all to hear.

VICTOR

Councilman Closter has long had an agenda to eliminate my family in order to take sole control of the council. Surely you can all see this!

Councilman Closter is mortified. He splays his hands as:

COUNCILWOMAN 1

I move we investigate those allegations and that we dismiss the charges - against Allister Parks.

COUNCILMAN CLOSTER

No! Men, no--!

With that, Eternals continue to burst into the room and jump from the gallery. Councilman Closter strikes Councilwoman 1 and an all out coup erupts.

Fighting surrounds Allister, Britt, and Victor - as Britt shoots starbursts of energy into the Eternals as they get too close, sending them tumbling.

Jennavia and Angelina are soon beside Britt in the middle of the fighting. Victor and Allister pull Britt and the two women close so they can hear over the chaos.

VICTOR

(to Britt)

Take Jennavia and Angelina out of here, please.

BRITT

But I'm not sure I can.

ALLISTER

(reassuringly)

You can do it, Britt... don't you see? You can do anything. Take their hands - hold on... and concentrate on home.

BRITT

I'm not leaving without you. I
won't lose you again.

ALLISTER

Please: take them. We'll be close
behind, I promise.

Allister holds Britt's gaze; she nods, takes Angelina's and
Jennavia's hands. Closing her eyes, the three women vanish.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM ELY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Britt opens her eyes as she lies in a bed with monitors, an I-
V, and blood pressure cuff attached to her.

She looks around the room in a panic, trying to sit up when
she sees Allister, calmly sitting next to her on her bed.

ALLISTER

Easy, you'll pull your I-V out.

BRITT

Oh my god, I thought it was all a
dream... what are we doing here?

ALLISTER

You traveled just outside the
hospital. Someone found you before
Angelina and Jennavia could get you
away.

BRITT

(nodding in comprehension)
...so you let them take me until I
came around?

ALLISTER

Easier to explain than disappearing
into thin air, wouldn't you say?
Do you remember, Britt... what
happened in Greece...?

BRITT

...Closter... he was trying to take
your family down, get control of
the council--

ALLISTER

And Bastion was in league with him
so as to make Closter the dictator.

BRITT

And now...?

ALLISTER
 Anyone involved with Closter is
 either in custody or on the run.

BRITT
 Bastion too?

Allister nods. And Britt - begins to panic.

BRITT (CONT'D)
 He knows where I live. He knows
 where my family and friends are.

ALLISTER
 (allaying Britt's fears)
 We're staying in Grand Rapids with
 a large security detail. I doubt
 he'll have the opportunity or time
 to bother you or your loved ones
 ever again.

Allister leans in, gives Britt a gentle kiss. As he sits
 back, she smiles.

BRITT
 Let's hope so, 'cause like I
 said... a girl could get used to
 this forever thing.

Britt reaches up, puts a hand behind Allister's head, pulls
 him in for another, longer kiss.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE GRAND RAPIDS - SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Trish's Jeep has pulled onto the shoulder. She and Elisa do
 their best to change a flat tire, the Grand Rapids City sign
 in the background.

They are jacking the vehicle off the ground when a dark BMW
 pulls behind the Jeep, passenger window rolling down. Both
 girls look up, the driver obscured in the shadows.

Trish and Elisa exchange glances of relief.

BASTION (O.S.)
 Need some help, girls?

Light shines across Bastion's mouth as he smiles... exposing
 the silver tooth that sparkles like a jewel in the moonlight.

FADE OUT.

THE END