

LEGACIES

Episode #101

#T46.10051

“This is the Part Where You Run”

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LEGACIES

Episode #101

“This is the Part Where You Run”

Pink Revisions

CAST LIST

Hope
Alaric
Landon
Josie
Lizzie
MG
Rafael

Penelope
Dorian
Matt Donovan

Maria Gonzales
Hector Gonzales
Priest
Young Landon Shoved Into Closet
Parkouring Werewolf Teens
GIRL Performing Levitation Spell

Students
~~Drill Team~~
Sports Players
High School Partiers
Bus Passengers
Faculty
~~Students Over The Age Of 14~~
Penelope's Friends

LEGACIES

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“This is the Part Where You Run”

Green Revisions

SET LIST

Interiors

Church

Car

Salvatore School

- Great Room
- Headmasters Office
- Outside Headmaster's Office
- Hallway
- Classroom
- Werewolf Bunker
- Kitchen
- **Hope's Dorm Room**
- Lizzie And Josie's Dorm Room
- Library
- Cellar
- **Grand Hall**

Bus

Exteriors

Wrought Iron Fence

Street

Church

Road

Long Driveway

Salvatore School

- Drive Way
- Soccer Field
- Boat Dock
- Salvatore School
- Mill
- Grounds

Woods

Route 29

"This Is the Part Where You Run"

ACT ONE

1 EXT. WROUGHT IRON FENCE - NIGHT 1

Camera TRACKS along a fence. Fog drifting through its spires.

HOPE (V.O.)

When we're young, we're taught the distinction between a hero and a villain. Good and evil. A savior and a lost cause. But what if the only real difference is just who's telling the story?

Coming across a SIGN hidden amidst the brush. THE SALVATORE SCHOOL FOR THE YOUNG AND GIFTED. From the shadows appears a FIGURE. A young GIRL. This is HOPE, 17.

HOPE (V.O.)

My name is Hope Mikaelson. I come from a long line of the villains in the tales you've heard about vampires, werewolves, witches and everything in between. The school behind these gates protect the secrets of people like me. And tonight under the light of the full moon, we will be opening our doors to someone new.

Hope stares up at the full moon as we --

2 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 2

Two YOUNG MEN walk.

This is LANDON (17), thoughtful and funny. And RAFAEL (17), a rough and tumble heartbreaker.

LANDON

Rafael. Seriously. It's not right.

RAFAEL

It is what it is, Landon.

LANDON

You're not Catholic. You shouldn't have to confess your sins.

RAFAEL

I tossed a lawnmower through the patio doors, bra. If apologizing to God gets Hector and Maria off my back, so be.

3 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT 3

The church is dimly lit as they enter. Candles burn. A looming JESUS CHRIST peers down from the ornate altar, where MARIA and HECTOR GONZALES (50's) stand with a PRIEST.

RAFAEL

Buenas tardes, Father Pietro...

The following exchange will be in SPANISH, with SUBTITLES.

PRIEST

Buenas tardes, Rafael. Please.
(in English)
Pray with me.

Rafael kneels before the Priest. Hector looks to Landon.

HECTOR

Landon, you can leave now. We can take it from here.

LANDON

I'm good, Hector.

MARIA

Landon, this is between your foster brother and God, ok.

RAFAEL

(in English)
I got this, bruh. Just wait outside.

4 EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT 4

An irritated Landon sits on the steps, pulls out headphones and a journal. Blasting music in his ears as he writes. Not noticing that Hector is chaining the door shut from the inside.

5 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT 5

Rafael recites a penance with the Priest.

With holy water, the priest marks a cross on Raf's forehead. His language shifts to LATIN.

PRIEST

*God, whose nature is ever merciful
and forgiving, accept our prayer
that this servant of yours departs.*

RAFAEL

(in English for the
remainder)

What's going on here?

The Priest pulls out a CRUCIFIX. Brandishes it like a weapon.

PRIEST

*Then impious one, depart. Accursed
one, Depart, DEMON --*

RAFAEL

What??

Rafael tries to stand. Hector and Maria come up behind him, gripping him in place.

HECTOR

Be still, boy.

RAFAEL

(in English)

What are you doing -- AH!!

His entire back SHUDDERS. He screams out in PAIN, the veins on his neck starting to RIPPLE and BULGE.

Rafael struggles against a crying Maria, when CRACK -- his arm FLIES out of her grip, rippling as it CHANGES SHAPE before her eyes. Elbow BREAKING and RE-FORMING.

The Priest's prayers ring out over Rafael's agonized sobs. Suddenly Rafael's head snaps up, his eyes GLOWING YELLOW.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Oblivious to the screams emanating from the church, Landon is still writing when a car SCREECHES to a stop in front of the church. Two passengers hurry up the sidewalk.

He squints, surprised, realizing --

The female passenger stops in her tracks, shocked. It's HOPE.

HOPE

Landon?

LONDON
(removing his earbuds)
Hope?

ALARIC SALTZMAN (40's), interrupts. He's shouldering a large duffel.

ALARIC
You two know each other?

HOPE
Long story.

A SCREAM rips from the church, startling Landon.

HOPE (CONT'D)
Dr. Saltzman --

ALARIC
Yeah, I'm on it.

From his duffel, he removes a WEAPON that's between a crossbow and an antique rifle. He checks the door.

ALARIC (CONT'D)
The doors are locked --

Hope hurls her hands at the door, voicing a chant --

HOPE
Dissera Portus!

The door instantly and magically FLIES OFF ITS HINGES. Landon stops in his tracks, stunned into silence.

HOPE (CONT'D)
You're gonna want to stay out here,
Landon. Trust me.

CAMERA PULLS Alaric and Hope in through the doors, REVEALING Rafael writhing and screaming. Hector, Maria watch in horror as his bones SHIFT and BREAK while HAIR SPROUTS on his body.

Outside, Landon steps to get a closer look. His eyes widen.

The Priest is screaming the exorcism ritual. To Hope --

ALARIC
Shut down the Exorcist, would you?

Hope flicks her wrist, muttering --

HOPE

Silencio.

And just like that, the Priest's voice goes SILENT. He grips at his throat, confused. Another flick of Hope's wrist --

HOPE (CONT'D)

Ad somnum.

-- and the Priest, Hector and Maria's eyes flutter closed as they all collapse to the ground. Alaric rushes to Rafael.

RAFAEL

Help me, please.

His arms and legs jolt out.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

What's happening to me?

Landon watches all this happen, absolutely flummoxed by it.

LANDON

Oh my god --

Alaric pulls chains out of his duffel. In a series of deft moves, he gets a collar around Rafael's neck and torso while Rafael thrashes beneath him. Hope joins in chaining the bindings to the altar.

ALARIC

Easy does it --

PUSH IN ON LANDON, watching it all in shock and horror from the doorway.

Hope and Alaric step back to reveal an enormous WOLF chained in place where Rafael once was, growling and snapping at them.

Hope stares back at Landon, who stands, mouth agape, his life forever altered.

TITLE CARD. "LEGACIES"

EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - MORNING

CHYRON: MYSTIC FALLS, VA

CAMERA FLIES over Alaric's car as it speeds down the road.

Hope rides shotgun as Alaric drives.

ALARIC

How do you two know each other?

HOPE

He used to serve me milkshakes at
the Mystic Grill.

She steals a glance at Landon in the back seat. He's next to
a sleeping Rafael.

LANDON

Peanut Butter Blast. Whipped cream
on the bottom.

Her eyes meet Landon's. She smiles at him reassuringly.

LANDON (CONT'D)

We danced once.

HOPE

We tried. And then you moved away.

LANDON

And then you blew a door off its
hinges with your brain. You feel
like explaining that?

Hope goes silent. Alaric intervenes --

ALARIC

Oh we'll explain everything. We're
almost there.

EXT. LONG DRIVEWAY - DAY

The car pulls into a driveway.

LANDON

Where are we going?

ALARIC

Somewhere safe.

CAMERA FLIES ABOVE as scenery goes by. The land is endless
and beautiful. In the center is the Salvatore School.

LIZZIE SALTZMAN (PRELAP)

Welcome to The Salvatore School.

EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - DRIVEWAY - DAY

LIZZIE and JOSIE SALTZMAN (aka the Saltzman Twins, 16) greet
Rafael brightly as he steps from the car.

LIZZIE
We're your tour guides.

JOSIE
I'm Josie.

LIZZIE
I'm Lizzie. Sisters.

JOSIE
Twins.

LIZZIE
Fraternal, obvs.

ALARIC
Rafael, why don't you go ahead with
the girls while I talk to Landon.

Lizzie and Josie each take an arm. As they pass Hope, they
smile at her sweetly -

LIZZIE/JOSIE
Morning, Hope.

HOPE
(fake sweet)
Morning, girls.

Lizzie turns to Rafael, sotto, snarky --

LIZZIE
More like Despair...

HOPE
(over her shoulder)
I heard that.

LIZZIE
No you didn't.

HOPE
Didn't have to.

ALARIC
Everyone, behave.

LIZZIE/JOSIE
(all innocence)
Love you, Dad.

Landon stands there, taking this all in. Alaric looks to him.

ALARIC
So. Let's get started.

INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - GREAT ROOM - DAY

Hope leads Landon into an opulent GREAT ROOM where students of all ages mingle, socialize and study. Alaric follows.

ALARIC
I'm curious, Landon --

Kids run by.

ALARIC (CONT'D)
Slow down.
(back to Landon)
Were you aware of us when you lived in Mystic Falls?

LANDON
I knew Hope went to some fancy boarding school. People in town said it was for troubled rich kids. I see the rich part is true.

As he says this, they pass a young GIRL (age 12) practicing a levitation spell with her schoolbooks.

LANDON (CONT'D)
Nobody in town mentioned anyone in here could do *that*.

INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

They enter the headmaster's office. Rich with leather and dark woods. Alaric indicates Landon should take a seat.

A name plate reads, Dr. Alaric Saltzman, Headmaster.

ALARIC
No one in Mystic Falls knows much about us. We blend in just enough. Participate, contribute just enough. It keeps people from asking too many questions.

LANDON
(getting to it)
What is there to know, exactly?

Hope steals a glance at Alaric. Wondering how he'll answer.

ALARIC

Well, I used to have a speech
carefully unpeeling the layers of
mystical history, but it turns out
most people have read Harry Potter
and are actually cool with me
skipping the tee up.

LANDON

(trying to keep cool)
You're a school for magic.

ALARIC

We're a school for the
supernatural, which covers a lot of
territory. Everyone here has
something that makes them special
in ways that the outside world
wouldn't understand.

Landon looks to Hope. Pressing.

LANDON

So what are you?

HOPE

(uncomfortable)
I should get to class --

LANDON

No. Sorry, I don't mean to be a
dick, but --
(to Alaric)
I don't know you.
(to Hope)
And though the image of you
whammying a Priest is still fresh,
I need you here. Just tell me what
all that was in the church last
night?

HOPE

What do you think it was?

LANDON

(with forced calm)
Well...as best as I can reason,
either I've lost my mind or
werewolves are real.

Her silence confirms what he's saying. He reels.

LONDON (CONT'D)

That is --- beyond insane. How is that even possible?

ALARIC

Long story involving an ancient vengeful witch and a bloodline curse. We cover all that in Origin of the Species, grade six.

LONDON

(shell-shocked)

In sixth grade at my school we learned the state capitals.

HOPE

They teach that too.

A small grin flashes across her face. Lighting up her eyes. Landon stares a beat too long. There's a spark there. It doesn't go unnoticed by Alaric, who switches gears.

ALARIC

I have some questions about Rafael.

LONDON

Like what?

ALARIC

Let's start with who he killed recently.

Landon stares at him in shock. *What??*

Rafael, discombobulated, is led down the hall. His tour guides vie for his attention in their own unique ways. Lizzie is much smarter than she seems at first impression. Josie, a pleaser with opinions.

JOSIE

Everybody gets along with everybody here. For the most part.

LIZZIE

The wolves are pretty cliquey. They like to hang with their own --

JOSIE

-- in defiance of the school's commitment to inclusiveness.

LIZZIE

That's why we volunteered to be
your guides. To give you a good
witch welcome before your hairier
brethren corrupt you.

They stop outside a CLASSROOM DOOR. Re: the teacher --

JOSIE

That's our librarian, Mr. Williams.
He's subbing for our Chemistry of
Magic teacher who accidentally
incinerated himself with hellfire
last week.

LIZZIE

Burned all the hair off his body
but didn't leave a scar.

INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

ANGLE ON DORIAN WILLIAMS (30). Two Latin-ish phrases on the
board. *Phesmatos is lucas odoray*. *Phesmatos is lucas adoray*.

DORIAN

This language was carefully crafted
over centuries. You might think you
can play fast and loose with the
syllables, but you would be very
wrong about that, because otherwise
a love charm becomes a what?

(calling on a student)

Penelope. Show us.

A spirited young witch, PENELOPE PARK (16) launches into a
chant. Outside, Lizzie nudges Josie, teasing --

LIZZIE

She who shall not be named...

JOSIE

(elbowing her)

Talking about her gives her power.

RAFAEL

Who are you talking about?

LIZZIE

Josie's evil ex.

Inside the class, a small ball of light magically appears in
Penelope's cupped hands. Spinning. She raises her hands and,
with a seductive wink in Josie's direction --

PENELOPE

Phesmatos is lucas odoray --

...the ball explodes like a SMOKE BOMB. Gassing the class.

DORIAN

That's right. A stink spell, yes.

As he laughs, the students protest, gagging.

LIZZIE

C'mon, we'll show you the turret.
It's where the seniors go to smoke.

RAFAEL

What do they smoke? Eye of newt?

JOSIE

...Weed.

Rafael finally lets a smile loose as they drag him away.

LANDON

Why would you ask me that?

Landon glares at Alaric and Hope, taken aback.

ALARIC

The werewolf gene lies dormant
until its carrier takes human life.
If Rafael triggered his curse, it's
because he killed someone. We don't
accept cold-blooded killers into
our program.

LANDON

He's not a killer.

HOPE

We're not trying to --

LANDON

He's not a killer.

Landon's face has grown heated in defense of his friend.

ALARIC

I know a little bit about his
background. Neglectful birth
parents.

(MORE)

ALARIC (CONT'D)

Orphaned in adolescence, six foster homes in seven years, prone to fits of anger --

LONDON

You could just as easily be reading my file. That's what it's like out there for people like him and me.

Hope intervenes. Sitting down next to him.

HOPE

Landon. I know this is hard to take in. But we want to help him. I promise. I've been going here since I was seven. This is a safe place for people like Rafael. It's a home.

ALARIC

If we take him in, we need to make sure he is not a threat.

A long beat. And Landon admits --

LONDON

His girlfriend. Cassie. Last month. He was driving. There was a storm, he took the turn too fast... Then he started acting out -- At first I thought it was just grief, then maybe drugs or something. And then he threw a 200 pound lawn mower fifty feet across the yard.

(beat)

That's when our foster parents called in the Priest. I guess they thought he was possessed by the Devil.

ALARIC

All of that is consistent with a newly triggered wolf. It's normal.

(then)

Thank you for that, Landon. Hope?

A look to Hope. She knows what to do. She gives Landon's hand a reassuring squeeze.

HOPE

Everything is going to be okay. Promise.

She stands, opening the door and calling out --

HOPE (CONT'D)
We're ready.

Another student enters. MILTON GREASLEY (aka "MG", 16).
Black. Nerd-hot. Boundless energy.

ALARIC
Landon Kirby, Milton Greasley.

MG
(wincing)
C'mon, Dr. Saltzman -

ALARIC
Right. "MG." Sorry. Take it from a
guy named Alaric, I get it. Landon,
MG's my student aide.

HOPE
He's also a vampire.

LANDON
Of course he is.
(then)
You know, for a school with a
secret to keep, you're kind of
liberal with your information.

ALARIC
Well. We don't intend for you to
actually remember any of it.

MG suddenly STEPS CLOSE TO LANDON. The PUPILS in MG's eyes
DILATE. CLOSE ON LANDON'S EYES as MG instructs him --

MG
Forget everything you've seen or
learned since last night. All you
need to know is that your friend
has found a home where he can live
a better life. You'll miss him, but
you know it's for the best.

Landon looks at them. Confused and pissed.

LANDON
Are you two out of your minds? How
could I forget any of this?

Everyone looks startled. This wasn't supposed to happen.

HOPE

MG, did you do it wrong?

MG

No I didn't do it wrong. It's the easiest vampire trick in the book.

HOPE

Well it didn't work.

MG

Obviously it didn't work.

Suddenly MG grabs Landon by the neck in a HYPER-VAMP-SPEED move. The veins under his eyes FLARING RED. He squeezes until Landon loses consciousness.

ALARIC

Carefully. Take him to the cellar.
This is not good. This is bad.

MG drags Landon out, leaving Hope standing in shock.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - WEREWOLF BUNKER - DAY 16

Landon's eyes slowly flutter open. He sits up, taking in his surroundings. He's in a dungeon of sorts. Chains. Bindings.

He goes to the door. It's locked tight. He spins around. The room is small. Too small. His breaths start to become ragged.

FLASH: *A young boy shoved into a closet by his father. He screams for help. A glimpse of an old life he'd like to forget.*

BACK WITH LANDON. The room spins around him. Then,

HOPE (O.S.)

Landon.

He turns. Hope is outside the door, peering through the bars.

LANDON

Hope. Can you get me out of here.

HOPE

I can't. Not yet. But you're not a prisoner, I swear.

LANDON

(oh really?)

I'm in a witch dungeon.

HOPE

It's a werewolf transition space.

LANDON

Super.

(sitting to calm himself)

Well I'm not so good with... small spaces.

HOPE

We won't keep you here long. No one expected you couldn't be compelled.

LANDON

I don't know what that means.

HOPE

MG tried to erase your memories of this place, but it didn't work.

LONDON

So now I'm what -- a hostage?
(growing agitated)
Where's Rafi?

HOPE

He's fine. You're fine too.
Compulsion doesn't work on people
who take this herb called Vervain.
The town Sheriff sometimes slips it
into the coffee at the gas station
where we stopped this morning. It
takes about a day to pass through
your system. You just have to wait
it out.

LONDON

Sure. No big deal. I'll just sit
here alone in the witch dungeon
with my thoughts.
(then)
Would you -- I mean -- could you
wait it out with me?

She stares at him. Tempted. Beyond tempted. But her walls
come up. There's a sadness in her eyes. A story.

HOPE

I'm really sorry about all this.
But it was nice to see you again.

She leaves. Reluctantly tearing herself away.

A game that appears to be a blend of soccer, football, and
Quidditch (minus the broomsticks) is on the field. In the
bleachers, MG keeps a careful eye on Lizzie and Josie as they
arrive with Rafael.

LIZZIE

Alyssa Chang made a broom fly in
Physics last year, but Rick Rogers
fell thirty feet during practice,
so real-life Quidditch remains an
elusive pipe dream. It's called
Wickery...

Josie heads for MG, leaving Lizzie to talk Rafael's ear off.

JOSIE

Hey.

MG

Yo. Giving up dibs on the new guy so quickly?

JOSIE

It's not a competition. Plus, I'm still nursing a wounded soul...

MG

Penelope Park?

JOSIE

We don't mention her name anymore, remember?

MG

Sorry.

(eyeing Rafael)

Do you think he'll go for her?

JOSIE

Probably. They usually do.

BACK WITH LIZZIE AND RAFAEL in a moment of awkward quiet. Lizzie tries to compensate.

LIZZIE

I heard what happened to your girlfriend. I'm really sorry.

(off his look, explaining)

I have spies everywhere. I'm nosy in that, like, charming way.

RAFAEL

Thanks. I guess.

LIZZIE

On the plus side, we're all happy to know you're single.

He looks up at her sharply. *What?* She pales, mortified.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Oh god. That was my inside voice.

She can't believe she said it. Neither can he.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. Guys like you make me nervous.

RAFAEL

Guys like me?

LIZZIE

You know. Hot. Angry. Damaged.

She's digging herself in deep. He's not into it.

RAFAEL

Yeah, well, I've sort of made a point in my life of keeping clear of girls like you, so...I guess I'm gonna go find Landon.

She nods, unable to speak. He quickly heads off.

EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - BOAT DOCK - DAY

Alaric and Hope spar. A fluid dance of asian-influenced combat. She's distracted. Agitated.

HOPE

You didn't have to lock him in the cellar.

ALARIC

Where else was I gonna put him?
(then)
Block with your hand --

HOPE

I got it.

ALARIC

If you had it, I wouldn't have said it --

He gets the upper hand, pinning her arm back.

HOPE

Ow --
(annoyed, whispering)
Dimiterre.

The WORLD SPINS and suddenly Alaric is on his back.

ALARIC

Cheater.

HOPE

You really should let a vampire do my training. You're getting too old for me to break your human bones.

ALARIC

How dare you.

They get back into it. Now he wants to know --

ALARIC (CONT'D)

Did you and Landon used to have a thing or something?

HOPE

I don't have 'things.'

ALARIC

Yes, I'm well aware of your quest to avoid all emotional intimacy. But there was obviously something.

HOPE

I liked him. He's...normal.

ALARIC

Well let's keep him that way. We survive here because we follow the rules. We can't be sloppy about it.

HOPE

You're the one always telling me I need to get out more.

ALARIC

I tell you that you need to stop locking yourself in your dorm room binge-watching Cutthroat Kitchen. I don't tell you to go out and fraternize with the human locals.

HOPE

You know you can just be my headmaster. All this other stuff isn't in the job description.

ALARIC

Attempt to make an actual friend here and we can re-evaluate this relationship.

Then --

JOSIE

Dad?

He turns to find Josie.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Clean-up in Aisle L...

19 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - KITCHEN - DAY 19

A song BLASTS as Lizzie Saltzman, in a state, moves around the kitchen, dancing frenetically. Each wave of her hand, something flies across the room. A plate. A glass. A KNIFE.

She's crying/dancing/destroying. Teen meltdown, witch-style.

Alaric enters, taking it all in. He's seen it before.

ALARIC

Elizabeth.

A knife goes SAILING across the room. She realizes just in time where it's gonna hit and STOPS IT, inches from her father's face. He doesn't flinch as he plucks it out of the air, setting it down. Her face crumbles.

LIZZIE

Hi, Daddy...

ALARIC

Hi, baby.

20 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - NIGHT 20

Night falls over the picturesque campus.

21 INT. HOPE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT 21

Hope lays in bed, reading a book. ECU ON HER FACE as we see she's restless. Out of sorts. Lonely, even. Finally she gets up. Exiting...

22 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - WEREWOLF BUNKER - NIGHT 22

Inside, Landon tries to sleep, but it's impossible. Finally, from outside --

HOPE (O.S.)

Hey.

LANDON

(brightening)

Hope.

HOPE

Can't sleep either?

LANDON

(indicating)

Small spaces. You?

HOPE

Sometimes I get...restless.

LANDON
Busy brain?

HOPE
Busy everything. My body...has a
lot going on inside of it.

LANDON
Which is an awesome segue into you
telling me how you can move things
with your mind.

HOPE
You ask a lot of questions.

LANDON
Wouldn't you?

She gets it. But she's not ready to answer them. He smiles to
himself as a memory flashes by --

HOPE
Why are you smiling?

LANDON
I'm remembering the day we danced
in the town square. This guy who
used to mess with me in school
finally got what was coming to him.
I had a good day.

FLASH TO:

MYSTIC FALLS TOWN SQUARE. Jazz Music under the stars.

*CLOSE ON YOUNGER LANDON in the flashback as he asks Hope to
dance. We join the scene as it happened.*

LANDON (CONT'D)
*So you maybe want to dance, or
something?*

Hope smiles. Then blurts --

HOPE
You want me to dance with you?

LANDON
Kinda living in the moment, here.

He holds out his hand. She smiles, taking it.

BACK WITH HOPE AND LANDON

LONDON (CONT'D)

Just like me to crush on the girl
with the most baggage.

It's a charged moment that she eventually breaks.

HOPE

I'm gonna try that sleep thing
again --

LONDON

You do that a lot.

HOPE

Do what?

LONDON

Leave.

This simple truth says so much about her.

HOPE

I can be dangerous to people. It's
better if I keep my distance.

LONDON

(a challenge)
Better for who?

HOPE

(a deflection)
Again with the questions.

She disappears into the darkness, leaving Landon alone again.
He sits back. Mind racing with thoughts of her. When --

CLANG. A noise outside the cell startles him. He smiles. The
cell door CREAKS open.

LONDON

Couldn't stay away, huh?

But there's no one there. Confused, he moves towards the
door, into the empty hallway, when --

WHAM! Landon's legs are YANKED BY AN UNSEEN FORCE, dragging
him down the length of the hallway -- with no sign of his
assailant whatsoever.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - MILL - NIGHT 23

Landon lands on the ground outside, the breath knocked out of him. He pulls himself to his feet, as we reveal --

A HIGH-SCHOOL PARTY is happening around him at the Old Mill buried deep on school grounds. Rafael barrels in, grabbing Landon in a bear hug. Landon holds on for dear life.

LANDON
Raf, what the hell, man --

RAFAEL
You all right? They helped me get you out.

ANGLE on Josie, standing nearby with MG.

JOSIE
Summoning spell. Did I bruise you?
I'm still working out the kinks.

LANDON
Summoning Spell?

RAFAEL
C'mon. Lets get you a drink, bro.

LANDON
Yeah, lets do that.

24 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - MILL - NIGHT 24

A group of TEENS are up on the second level of the mill.

RAFAEL
Watch this. They teach it in PE.

Two of the teens take a run across the second level, suddenly PARKOURING across the rails, leaping to the stairs, then LANDING again on the ground in a full crouch, eyes YELLOW.

LANDON
You seem good. I was worried.

RAFAEL

I've been talking to those guys back there, and all that stuff I've been feeling, everything that gets me into trouble? It's normal. I want you to meet them --

LANDON

Honestly, I think it'd be smarter if I take this opportunity to jump the fence and disappear.

Rafael takes a look around, makes the selfless move.

RAFAEL

I'll go with you.

LANDON

Raf, no --

Rafael puts his hands on Landon's shoulders. Pulls him close.

RAFAEL

Lan... It's you and me. Whatever we do, we do it together.

It's important to him that Landon believes him. Landon appreciates the gesture, but it breaks his heart.

LANDON

We'll talk about it, over a drink. Want anything?

RAFAEL

I'm good.

Landon walks away. When he reaches a safe distance, he turns, watching Rafael as he quickly and easily folds himself into the crowd of schoolmates. A natural fit.

Landon smiles. Happy to see him in a good place. Then he turns and disappears into the tree line. Leaving him behind.

A beautiful ceramic and metal bowl is on the floor. Alaric and Lizzie sitting cross-legged around it. Alaric runs his fingers around its edge, making it 'sing.'

ALARIC

Now breathe.

LIZZIE

Dad, this is lame.

ALARIC

You nearly gave me a tracheotomy
with the bread knife. Humor me.

Fair point. She closes her eyes. Taking deep breaths. After a
beat, one eye opens --

LIZZIE

You know I can whip up a remedy
from the herbs in the bio lab --

ALARIC

No magic. Your magic gets you into
these states, and I want your mind
to get you out of them.

They breathe again. A long moment, then, a vulnerable ask --

LIZZIE

Dad. Do you think I'm broken?

ALARIC

Of course not. I think your
biological mother's crazy-ass witch
ancestors left you with a legacy of
darkness that you have to work
through.

LIZZIE

Josie doesn't have freak-outs.

ALARIC

Josie spends a lot of time worrying
about other people's happiness.
It's a supernatural phenomenon
called co-dependency.

(a grin)

And I'm pretty sure she got it from
my side of the family.

LIZZIE

I just... I don't ever wanna hurt
anybody.

ALARIC

I know that, honey. That's why we
opened this school. To learn
control. Which is why I'm here now.
To help. Ok.

LIZZIE

(a bit surly)

I'm surprised you have time what
with all your private training
sessions with Hope Mikaelson.

ALARIC

Maybe if you made friends we could
do group training.

LIZZIE

I've tried to be her friend when I
was five. And when I was nine. And
when I was thirteen. She never
makes any effort.

ALARIC

She's lost a lot. You know that.
She's afraid to let herself care.

LIZZIE

Boo hoo. Everyone in here has lost
something. She doesn't hold the
patent on it.

ALARIC

Breathe.

A quiet knock at the door. He opens it. Hope is there.

LIZZIE

(under her breath)

Speak of the actual devil.

HOPE

Sorry to bother, but I heard you
were in here.

Hope shifts awkwardly. She hates asking for help.

HOPE (CONT'D)

I'm feeling...restless. I kind of
need a release.

ALARIC

Back acres. Just stay away from the
Old Mill. The heathens are having a
secret party that I'm gonna bust up
in about ten minutes.

Lizzie looks up, suddenly pissed.

LIZZIE

I'm missing a party??

EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - MILL - NIGHT

The party rages on. Josie moves through the crowd. Across the way, Penelope Park mingles. Their eyes meet. Linger on each other's. But Josie quickly breaks their gaze. Whatever happened between these two, it hurt.

Josie moves to the firepit where MG holds court. A few drinks in and a little hyped up. She sits next to Rafael.

MG

Twilight ruined the vampire mythos. Y'all want reality, you gotta go old-school. Ok, my man Blade, he is the GOAT. His crazy mom's is all, "you wouldn't kill me," and he's all, "*I must release you,*" then BAM, STAB -- bro killed his own crazy-ass ma!

Hearing himself, realizing --

MG (CONT'D)

I mean --- I'm not saying ya'll should kill your moms. That's, like, messed up.

He takes another drink, awkward. Rafael turns to Josie.

RAFAEL

Thanks for your help with Landon.

JOSIE

The least I can do. I know my sister kind of put her foot in it, but we really are sorry about what happened to you.

RAFAEL

Thanks.

(then)

I had gotten a track scholarship to UVA. She was gonna follow me there after graduation. She was the best person I knew. I pretty much loved her in that way they say only exists in movies.

JOSIE

The people who say that are the people who have never had their hearts crushed.

RAFAEL

You too?

JOSIE

On the regular. I care too much. It's kind of a problem.

RAFAEL

I don't think that's a problem at all.

His eyes meet hers. Direct and honest. Like he can see exactly who she is. Her heart skips a beat. But --

JOSIE

You should give Lizzie a second chance. Lizzie's the best person I know.

Landon heads for a GATE up ahead, when GRRRR....a low growl emits from the shadows. He freezes. Turns, slowly, coming face to face with a WOLF. Its eyes a scary yellow.

LANDON

Umm....

Shit. He stares at the wolf, who POUNCES. Landon takes off, racing for the fence in a dead sprint, the wolf gaining.

Behind him, the wolf HURTLES ITSELF TOWARDS LANDON AND TAKES LANDON DOWN TO THE GROUND IN A BLUR.

Suddenly two bare human arms reach in and yank his hoodie off of him. He spins, looking up at his attacker to see --

HOPE quickly wrapping his hoodie around her body. Where there was a wolf, there's now just a very naked girl.

HOPE

Are you crazy? I almost killed you.

He stares up at her, utterly confused by what just happened.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

28 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - LIBRARY - NIGHT

28

Landon stares at the collection of artifacts, the volumes of supernatural history. There's an ornate KNIFE in a glass case that catches his eye. He studies it. Reaches for it.

HOPE (O.S.)
Don't touch that.

He leaps back, startled. Hope has entered the room, dressed.

LANDON
Sorry -- I didn't -- I mean, I
wasn't -- where are we?

HOPE
The Stefan Salvatore Memorial
Library. All the artifacts in here
have a supernatural history.

LANDON
What's the story on this one?

HOPE
No idea. But in my experience, your
safest bet is to not touch it.

LANDON
Noted.

HOPE
Sorry about earlier. You shouldn't
have been out there.

LANDON
I'll file that under things that
seem really obvious after the fact.
(then)
So...I guess this means you're a
werewolf. He said, casually...

HOPE
I'm...a lot of things.

LANDON
Care to elaborate?

HOPE
They're just gonna make you forget
it tomorrow --

LANDON
Come on. Humor me.

She eyes him, deciding...

INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MG rummages in the cupboard. Penelope Park nearby.

MG
This isn't much of an after party.
There isn't any snacks
I need food. I have the munchies.

PENELOPE PARK
I can help you with that --

She tilts her neck, exposing it to him. Tempting him. He eyes her, drawn to her neck...the sight of her vein.

MG
We'll get in trouble --

PENELOPE PARK
I know.

She loves the drama. He hesitates. She exhales, irritated.

PENELOPE PARK (CONT'D)
Seriously? I'm offering to rock
your world right now.

MG
For one, we're not supposed to. For
two, last I checked you were more
into girls, and for three --

PENELOPE PARK
-- nobody asked you to bring math
into this conversation --

MG
You know what I mean.

She sighs. *Okay, fine.*

PENELOPE PARK
For one, rules are made to be
broken. For two, I'm an equal
opportunity evil temptress and your
binary assumptions about sexuality
are dated.

Moving in close, they kiss. Breaking away --

PENELOPE PARK (CONT'D)

For three, I don't know what your
three was, but do you want to suck
me dry or not?

It's too much for a teenage boy to resist. And just like
that, they're kissing again. It gets hot and heavy. MG's eyes
FLARE with bloodthirst. He opens his mouth, revealing FANGS.
He's about to bite into her, when --

JOSIE (O.S.)

MG?

Josie enters and they quickly separate. Hurt, she hurriedly
exits. Penelope grins wickedly. Always a shit-stirrer.

INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Landon stands over a stack of books. Hope walks in, carrying
another -- HISTORY OF MYSTIC FALLS, VOLUME 3: THE ORIGINALS.

HOPE

The blood that runs through my
veins isn't human. My dad was one
of the earth's Original Vampires.

LANDON

Was?

HOPE

Was. Turns out even immortal beings
can find a way to die eventually.

She pushes aside a sad memory. Opens the book --

LANDON

(reads a chapter heading)
Klaus Mikaelson: The Great Evil.

HOPE

He wasn't very popular around here.

LANDON

One of my foster dads used to burn
us with his cigarettes. I guess
evil is relative.

HOPE

My mother was a werewolf alpha.

LANDON
There's that 'was' again.

HOPE
(simple)
The people I care about have a
tendency to die on me.

He meets her eyes. Takes a step towards her. Wanting to
provide comfort. Understanding. Anything.

LANDON
I try not to get close to anyone
anymore.

LANDON (CONT'D)
I can see that.

She realizes she's been slowly distancing herself. This
flusters her a little. He flusters her. She continues...

HOPE
My grandmother was a witch. So all
of those things passed down, making
me a --

LANDON
Unicorn?

HOPE
A hybrid of three different
creatures. A tri-brid. I can
control when I turn. That's what I
was doing tonight. I'm the only one
of my kind.

LANDON
See? Unicorn.

She finally smiles. Relieved to have it all off her chest.

HOPE
Can I...show you something?

He nods. She gently puts her hands on the side of his face.

HOPE (CONT'D)
Earlier, you mentioned the jock who
had been messing with you that day
we danced...

She meets his eyes, as WHOOSH --

FLASHBACK: *THE MYSTIC GRILL.* Landon serves Hope a milkshake. She notices a table of Mystic Falls High School JOCKS nearby chucking ice cubes at Landon as he clears a table nearby.

One jock, CONNOR, jumps into a cherry vintage CAR parked out front, peeling out. Landon locks eyes with Hope, just for a second, before he heads inside the restaurant. Deflated.

BACK WITH HOPE AND LANDON -

LANDON

That's the guy. You can just dial up one of my memories like that?

HOPE

It's not your memory. It's mine.

She closes her eyes, and WHOOSH --

FLASHBACK: *A fundraiser CAR WASH in the parking lot. Connor and the jocks flirt with GIRLS. Assholes in training.*

She closes her eyes and CHANTS. Suddenly, strangely, all the water starts to FORM INTO SOLID ICE. The kids react, stunned.

Ice forms like a thick pane on the windows of Connor's VINTAGE CAR. Hope gestures, and --

BOOM! All the car's windows SHATTER into icy shards.

BACK WITH HOPE AND LANDON as he draws a breath, opening his eyes. Delighted.

LANDON

You did that for me...

HOPE

He had it coming.

They're still standing very close. Her hands on his face. She doesn't want to let go. And yet, she does.

HOPE (CONT'D)

And we shouldn't be here after curfew. We should get you back before they know you're gone.

Moment broken, he follows her out.

Lizzie lies in her bed as the door opens and Josie pads in.

LIZZIE
(sleepy)
Hey, Jo.

Josie crawls into bed with her, curling up beside her. The twin bond in full effect.

JOSIE
I just saw MG with his tongue down
you-know-who's throat.

LIZZIE
Gross. He should know better than
to make out with the Dark Lord. Bad
friend move.

JOSIE
(still bruised)
Yeah.

LIZZIE
Just forget about her. Focus on
somebody new. A good crush'll even
you out. I'm setting my sights on
Rafael. If he ever speaks to me
again after I was such a freak
show...

As they snuggle up together, linger on Josie's face -- and the burden of being the one who cares too much and never gets what she wants...

As Hope and Landon enter, he looks around the cellar nervously. Hope picks up on it.

HOPE
Give me your hand.

LANDON
I thought we'd established I'm a
terrible dancer.

She smiles at him. Cups his hand in hers. She quietly chants -

HOPE
Preitori Speculo.

She looks up. He follows her gaze, his jaw dropping in astonishment as he sees -

The NIGHT SKY is above him. Endless and beautiful.

HOPE (CONT'D)
Thought that might help you sleep.

LANDON
This is...
(a smile)
You are a really nice person, Hope
Mikaelson.

They grin at each other, enjoying the flirt for a moment.

LANDON (CONT'D)
This is the part where you run.

HOPE
Yeah, I know.

But she doesn't. She can't this time.

LANDON
I'm not gonna remember any of this,
am I?

HOPE
(truth and regret)
Probably not, no.

LANDON
Well, in that case --

He steps in and KISSES her gently. A sweet, simple kiss
filled with chapters of longing.

When they part, she smiles. Touched. Something beautiful
awakening in her eyes.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

33 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - DAY 33

The sun shines on a new day.

ALARIC (PRELAP)

It's been 24 hours. You ready for round two?

34 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY 34

Landon is back seated across from Alaric.

LONDON

Actually...I was wondering if I could stay.

ALARIC

I can put you in touch with someone who can help you out with problems at home, but --

LONDON

I don't have a home. Not anymore.

(then)

I can work -- I can do dishes, and help with janitorial stuff. I can cook --

ALARIC

I'm sorry, Landon. But you don't belong here.

LONDON

Then where *do* I belong? Tell me where I should go. You have no idea what it's like out there. I don't want to cause trouble. I just want a way out of my own life.

ALARIC

I know it seems cruel, but please understand...this school was created so that we could shape the minds of young supernatural beings. Protect their secret and then send them into the human world fully equipped to handle it. We're here to prevent these great kids from indulging in their darkest impulses.

(MORE)

ALARIC (CONT'D)

But make no mistake, these are predatory creatures. Vampires are driven by the feed and the kill. Wolves can't control themselves in their primal state. Witches, when provoked, are responsible for some of the worst atrocities in history. It's simply not safe here for you. I'm sorry.

This quiets Landon.

LANDON

I understand.

Alaric nods. His compassion for this kid is evident. He hits a button on his phone.

ALARIC

Have MG come on in.

The door opens and MG walks in.

MG

Sorry about yesterday. But your buddy's gonna be okay here. We'll look out for him. Now you just need to go home.

And as he starts COMPELLING Landon, we hear Hope --

MG (CONT'D)

Forget everything that you've seen or learned within the past two days. All you need to know is that your friend has found a home where he can live a better life...

CLOSE ON LANDON as his eyes glaze over from the compulsion. He nods. Cooperative.

Landon and Rafael say goodbye.

RAFAEL

Are you sure?

LANDON

I'll be fine. I promise.

35 CONTINUED:

35

36 From the shadows inside, ECU on Hope as she watches Landon hug it out with Rafael and then leave. Her fingers brush her lips where he kissed her. She smiles.

Alaric enters to find an agitated Dorian by the glass cases.

ALARIC

What's wrong?

DORIAN

The alarm didn't trigger. I don't know why.

Alaric looks to see the glass is broken and the case empty.

ALARIC

What was it?

DORIAN

(checking a list)

Knife. Dated circa the 12th century. Supernatural origins unknown.

As they study the empty glass case...

HOPE (PRELAP)

How do you know it was him?

37 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - GROUNDS - DAY

37

Hope has it out with Alaric in a private area.

ALARIC

Ancient artifact goes missing along with too-good-to-be-true hapless human? Do the math, Hope.

HOPE

That would make him a liar. I've known my fair share of those. There was nothing about him that --

ALARIC

Hope --

HOPE

No. You don't understand. There's no way that the one time I choose to close with someone, they turn out to be a liar. It's not possible. I'm not that stupid.

ALARIC

When he walked out that door w
compelled him to go home.

HOPE

So?

ALARIC

So he didn't. It was the first
place we checked. And if he didn't
go home, that means his memory
wasn't erased...

He doesn't know how to tell her this...

ALARIC (CONT'D)

He was just pretending that it was.

Shock splashes across Hope's face as we flash to --

INT. BUS - DAY

Landon is on a bus, writing in his journal. Scrambling to
write down everything he remembered. *School for
supernaturals...Alaric Saltzman, Headmaster...Mind
control...Witches...Hope Mikaelson...*

ALARIC (PRELAP)

If his mind can't be controlled by
a supernatural being, then that
only means one thing.

Careful no one's watching, he reaches into his jacket and
pulls out the mysterious Dagger. Studying it with curiosity.

RESUME WITH HOPE AND ALARIC

ALARIC (CONT'D)

That he is a supernatural being.

As Hope's eyes and heart turn to steel...

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

39 INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - GRAND HALL - NIGHT 39

FACULTY and students are gathered in the Grand Hall as Alaric addresses them. Hope is there. Anger simmering.

ALARIC

For ten years, we've gone undetected. Protecting you, protecting our secret, has been our singular mission. Tonight, I need your help to find Landon Kirby before he exposes us all.

Rafael sits in shock. Numb and confused. Both Lizzie and Josie eye him. Each holding him in special interest.

40 EXT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - GROUNDS - NIGHT 40

MG tries to catch Josie.

MG

Jo --

JOSIE

I'm not talking to you.

MG

I know. I'm an ass. You-know-who -- she puts those sex spell herbs in her weed. I had a momentary lapse in judgment.

JOSIE

(genuinely upset)
Why does everyone find her so special?

MG

She's not special. She's just...available.

He gives her a quick hug as he peels off.

MG (CONT'D)

Don't hate me, ok.

Nearby, Penelope Park puts on a show. Annoyed, Josie mutters a spell under her breath and suddenly Penelope's clothes light on fire. As her friends help extinguish her...

Josie walks away. Eyes dark. Not the only Saltzman Twin battling a darkness inside.

CAMERA FINDS HOPE, who's seen all of this.

Josie enters her room. Surprised when Hope stops at her door.

HOPE

I need your help.

JOSIE

Three more words to me than your annual average. Find someone else.

Undeterred, Hope enters, shutting the door behind her.

HOPE

This stuff with Landon is my fault. I can fix it. I know how to track him, but it involves using dark magic.

JOSIE

We're not allowed to use black magic here.

HOPE

Says the girl who just lit her ex on fire.

JOSIE

Are you blackmailing me?

HOPE

No. I'm just looking for a kindred spirit in revenge.

In a SERIES OF CUTS, Hope and Josie pull together ingredients. Grimoires. Herbs. Candles. Grimacing, Hope pulls a WRIGGLING RAT from a small bag. She cringes, apologizing --

HOPE

Sorry...

She takes a blade and SLICES INTO THE RAT. As blood drips on her spell, they CHANT. An inexplicable WIND whips up.

JOSIE
(a little spooked)
You sure about this?

HOPE
Absolutely.

Hope doesn't lose focus. She closes her eyes. FLASH -- She sees Landon's face. Shadows. Light flickering over him. More FLASHES of Landon. A bus. People asleep on it.

JOSIE
Do you see anything?

HOPE
Just flashes.

She doubles down her chanting. Watching Landon as he TOSSES AND TURNS. Inside his jacket, something starts to GLOW.

HOPE (CONT'D)
C'mon...give me something.

In her vision, Landon JOLTS awake suddenly, in a panic. He looks around. The dark road. The sleeping passengers.

A glimpse of a highway sign. Route 29. Another one -- North Carolina State Line, 10 miles.

JOSIE
I got it. Route 29.

HOPE
Near the state line.

Still in the vision, Landon feels heat inside his jacket pocket. He withdraws the DAGGER. It's GLOWING ORANGE HOT.

JOSIE
Is that the knife?

HOPE
Yeah.

JOSIE
What's it doing?

HOPE
I have no idea.

The knife starts to glow brighter and brighter until --

JOSIE
AHHH --

42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

A MASSIVE FLASH OF LIGHT CONSUMES THE BUS. The power KNOCKS HOPE AND JOSIE ACROSS THE DORM ROOM as everything goes BLACK.

43 EXT. ROUTE 29 - EARLY MORNING 43

FADE IN AS WE PAN DOWN from the trees, to the rural highway, to where a BUS is parked on the road. Quiet. Seemingly empty.

Alaric and Hope stand with a SHERIFF. His badge reads Mystic Falls Sheriff's Department. This is SHERIFF MATT DONOVAN.

SHERIFF DONOVAN

Called in a favor with my buddy at State Patrol and asked him to lock down the scene until we got here. Local PD thinks it was a chemical spill.

ALARIC

What's the actual story?

SHERIFF DONOVAN

I'll leave that to you to figure out.

ALARIC

All right. Thanks, Sheriff.

Matt indicates that they're clear to enter the bus. Alaric and Hope exchange a look. Unsure of what they'll find.

HOPE (V.O.)

Funny how life works. After years of pushing people away, I opened my heart to Landon Kirby, the human in the wrong place at the right time who just needed a place to belong. Turns out, Landon isn't the hero of my story at all...

44 INT. BUS - EARLY MORNING 44

Hope and Alaric enter, taking it in. Shocked and horrified.

THE INSIDES OF THE BUS HAVE BEEN BURNED TO A CRISP. ALONG WITH EVERY PASSENGER INSIDE. Only burnt husks remain.

It's carnage. Death everywhere. A bus full of innocents, lost to a gruesome end. ECU on Hope as her eyes go steely.

HOPE (V.O.)

But when I hunt him down, I'm gonna be the villain of his.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE

EPISODE 101 APPENDIX

3 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT 3

PRIEST PRIEST

Rafael. Por favor. Reza conmigo. Rafael. Pour fah-vor. Rey-sa con-meego.

Rafael kneels before the Priest. Hector looks to Landon.

HECTOR HECTOR

Te puedes ir ahora, Landon. Te pwe-des ir ah-oh-ra.

LANDON LANDON

Estoy bien, Hector. Ehs-toy bee-ehn, Hector.

MARIA MARIA

Landon, esto es entre tú hermano de crianza y Díos. Landon, es-toe es en-tray tu err-mahno de cree-anza E Dee-os.

5 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT 5

RAFAEL recites a Hail Mary.

RAFAEL RAFAEL

Dios te salve, Maria, plena eres de gracia, el Senor es contigo, bendita tu eres entre todas la mujeres y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre, Jesus... Dee-os tey sal-vey, Maria, play-nah ehr-es gra-see-ah, el Sen-your-es con-tee-go, ben-dee-ta too ehr-es toe-des la moo-hair-es ee ben-dee-toe es el fruit-oh vee-en-tray, Hey-zeus...

The Priest begins speaking in Latin.

PRIEST PRIEST

Deus, cui prroprium est misereri semper et parcere: suscipe deprecationem nostram; ut hunc famulum tuum -- Day-oose kwee prop-eeyum est mizz-ah-reree sem-per et pee-er-achair-ee: soo-sheep-ay day-pree-cat-tea-ohn-emmay no-stram; oot oon-cey eff-ay-mool-um-eh tomb.

The Priest pulls out a CRUCIFIX. Brandishes it like a weapon.

PRIEST (CONT'D) PRIEST (CONT'D)

Exi ergo, impie, exi maledicte, DEMON -- Ex-ee air-go, imp-ye, ex-ee mala-deec-tey, DEE-MOHN.

RAFAEL RAFAEL

Qué?? Kay??

HECTOR HECTOR

Estate quieto, niño. Es-tah-tay key-eh-toe neen-yo.

5

5

Rafael transitions.

RAFAEL
¿Que me esta pasando?

RAFAEL
Kay meh es-tah pass-ahn-do?

7

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

7

The Priest is screaming the exorcism ritual.

PRIEST
*Exi ergo, impie, exi
maledicte, DEMON. Exi ergo,
impie, exi maledicte, DEMON.
Exi ergo, impie, exi
maledicte, DEMON.*

PRIEST
Ex-ee air-go, imp-ye, ex-ee
mala-deec-tey, DEE-MOHN. Ex-
ee air-go, imp-ye, ex-ee mala-
deec-tey, DEE-MOHN. Ex-ee air-
go, imp-ye, ex-ee mala-deec-
tey, DEE-MOHN.

17

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

17

Lizzie chatters with Rafael as Josie heads for MG.

LIZZIE
It's called Wickery. My mom and dad
made it up when we were ten. Their
version was a little less violent,
but ours is super fun.

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INT. SALVATORE SCHOOL - LIZZIE AND JOSIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

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Hope and Josie CHANT.

HOPE AND JOSIE
Inveniet hostium et tenebrae.
Inveniet hostium et tenebrae.
Inveniet hostium et tenebrae.

HOPE AND JOSIE
In-ven-yet oh-stee-um it ten-
ehb-rye. In-ven-yet oh-stee-
um it ten-ehb-rye. In-ven-yet
oh-stee-um it ten-ehb-rye.