

DON'T STOP
EPISODE ONE

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Tales of the Forgotten Fiction Network

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1 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

This house was full of love. Warm colors. Comfy furniture. Fairy lights and plants. A bohemian, witchy aesthetic with a touch of bougie.

There are pictures on the walls, showing the smiles of a loving, happy couple. Of friends and family. There are knick-knacks on shelves, and pieces of art well placed.

But the vibe doesn't match the mood today.

SAMARA 1
...You would know that if you were ever here.

DEYANNA 2
I've been working, Sam.

SAMARA 3
No. You're avoiding me. Avoiding us.

DEYANNA 4
That is not what I'm doing. But what does my absence matter when you're not here either.

SAMARA 5
I'm right here, Dee.

DEYANNA 6
Except you're not. Even when were together, you are not here.

SAMARA 7
Maybe that's because I'm still grieving.

DEYANNA 8
You don't think I know that?

SAMARA 9
No, I think you don't fucking care!!!

DEYANNA 10
You don't think I- After every-

A glass shatters against the wall. The sound is jarring. It snaps them out of their triggers, out of their isolation. Something broken that pulls them back together, not further apart.

But the glass is still broken. Shattered pieces in the space between them. Shards they desperately wished they knew how to put back together.

DEYANNA (cont'd) 11
 I- (beat)
 I'm sorry. I shouldn't have. That was... that was not okay of me to do that. 12
 SAMARA 13
 Did you hurt yourself?
 DEYANNA 14
 No.
 SAMARA (beat) 15
 I'm sorry I screamed. I know... I know you don't like to communicate like that.
 DEYANNA (beat) 16
 This is over. Isn't it?
 SAMARA 17
 I... I don't want it to be. But I- (beat)
 Yes. 18
 DEYANNA 19
 Oh. Oh... I knew it would hurt but I didn't think-

That it would hurt this much. Deyanna touches her chest as the pain hits.

DEYANNA (cont'd) 20
 Okay... I'll leave.
 SAMARA 21
 No. You don't have to stay in a hotel or with our friends. We don't... we don't hate each other right?
 DEYANNA 22
 I'd never hate you. Never. This isn't your fault.
 SAMARA 23
 It's not yours either. I love you.
 DEYANNA 24
 I love you too. I really do.
 SAMARA 25
 When did that stop being enough?

(beat) DEYANNA
I think I know when. 26

(beat) SAMARA
Look the house is big enough. I'll stay in
one of the guest rooms. You could stay in
the other one. We'll work out a shift or
something for the common areas and
we'll... we'll both move out. 27

DEYANNA
Okay. Okay. That's fair. Should we... sell
this place or - 28

SAMARA
I don't know if that would be a good idea. 29

DEYANNA
Oh shit. You're right. I forgot- 30

SAMARA
Hard to think about that, while we're- 31

DEYANNA
Breaking up. 32

Saying it out loud hurts. It's Samara's turn, her arms fold around herself, a shield for what's broken they haven't been able to fix.

(beat) SAMARA
Yeah. 33

DEYANNA
Come here. 34

SAMARA
I shouldn't. 35

DEYANNA
Okay. 36

SAMARA
I shouldn't because I... I want too. 37

DEYANNA
I get it. 38

Samara takes a deep breath. Getting control of herself back.

SAMARA
Should we - what are we going to do
about... you know. 39

DEYANNA
Want to finish it? 40

SAMARA
Yes. 41

We hear the sound of footsteps. First one, then the other, walking over soft hardwood floors. Deyanna opens up the basement door. Clicks on the light and descends creaky stairs. Samara follows.

2 INT. BASEMENT

As both women descend, we hear the muffled pain filled sounds of a man on the floor. He's beat up. Bound. Gagged.

DEYANNA
I should have put it, in the trash bin. I'm
sorry. I was in a rush. 42

SAMARA
It's okay. Can I? 43

Deyanna's surprised by the request. This usually isn't Samara's lane. But given the target, Deyanna understands.

DEYANNA
Yeah. Of course. 44

Samara walks over to the work table. She picks up a knife and walks back over to the man, kneeling on the ground. His muffled sounds of panic become greater.

SAMARA
He looks terrified. 45

DEYANNA
Good. 46

SAMARA
(to the man on the
floor)
Good-bye. 47

We hear the sound of the knife's first plunge into the man's flesh. He screams behind the gag. Samara waits until the loud scream becomes the quieter sounds of pain.

She pulls the knife out and does it again. Slow. Methodical. One stab. Pause. Two Stab. Pause. Three stab. Pause.

SAMARA (cont'd)
Should I- 48

DEYANNA
Baby? Don't stop. 49

ROLL INTRO &
PRE-ROLL ADS

3 INT. PENTHOUSE

Rain fall and the distant sounds of a busy, futuristic city. Loud at first, softer as we move inside the penthouse and focus on the hotter, soft moans of the two women fucking.

DEYANNA
(moaning)
Harder... harder... 50

DEYANNA (V.O.)
My leg was over her shoulder. The strap
was in me so deep. I rubbed my clit, over
and over again. I was so close- 51

We hear the ringing of a cell phone.

DEYANNA
Fucking shit. 52

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I blindly reached out, grabbing my cell off
the nightstand. I knew who it was by the
ring tone. 53

LIARA
Do you want me to- 54

DEYANNA
Keeping going... mmmhmm... yeah like
that.... 55

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I put the phone next to my ear, right as
she slipped into me again. 56

DEYANNA
(moaning)
What? 57

HAYDEN
(beat)
Why do you do this? 58

DEYANNA
Do what? 59

HAYDEN
Answer the phone in the middle of fucking someone. 60

DEYANNA
Why do you insist on calling me when I'm in the middle of fucking someone? 61

HAYDEN
Voice messages are a thing. I can leave them. 62

DEYANNA
I... am... a fucking... professional. 63

HAYDEN
(deep sigh)
Call me back when you're done. 64

DEYANNA
Urgent? 65

HAYDEN
Not so urgent you can't finish. 66

DEYANNA
Give me twenty. 67

HAYDEN
Don't leave her hanging. 68

DEYANNA
I would never. 69

HAYDEN
(laughs)

The call disconnects, and Deyanna drops the phone carelessly back on the night stand.

DEYANNA
Sorry baby- ugh... Fuck. I'm gonna come. 70

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I touched my clit again and lost it, my eyes closing. A face appeared. One that was not Liara's my current booty-call. Fuck. I quickly opened my eyes, sliding my leg off Liara's shoulder, and urged her down to me to kiss. The perfect distraction. Our kiss was hot. Messy in that sexy way. 71
(MORE)

DEYANNA (V.O.)(cont'd)

I rolled her over, the strap slipping out,
pressing her back into the mattress.

DEYANNA

I want to fuck you with my tongue. May I? 72
Please?

LIARA

Dirty talker. I like that. 73

DEYANNA

Is that a yes? 74

LIARA

Yes. Fuck me. 75

DEYANNA

Until you tell me to stop. 76

LIARA

(a husky laugh) 77
You're going to be down there a while if
you're waiting for that.

DEYANNA

(clearly not upset about 78
this at all)
Oh no.

We hear the rustle of sheets. Liara starts moaning. The sounds of the moaning fade out back into the sounds of the thunderstorm outside.

The rain stops as time passes, bringing us the distant sounds of the city outside the tall glass of the suite.

Her partner thoroughly satisfied, Deyanna gets out of bed, picking up her cell phone off the night stand.

LIARA

I don't think I can move. 79

DEYANNA

Don't. I'll be right back. 80

DEYANNA (V.O.)

I kissed Liara, tucking the sheets around 81
her. Naked and properly relaxed, I walked
across my penthouse to my office so I
could call the pain in my ass that was
Hayden back.

Deyanna closes her office door.

DEYANNA 82
 Call Hayden.
 The phone rapidly dials. A few rings before it's answered.

HAYDEN 83
 How was it?

DEYANNA 84
 Why you so nosy?

HAYDEN 85
 You literally answered the phone in the middle of it.

DEYANNA 86
 That doesn't meant you get to ask questions.

HAYDEN 87
 That bad huh?

DEYANNA 88
 (snorts)
 I will not be baited by you. It was good enough. Friday night worthy.

HAYDEN 89
 Love to hear it. There's a job.

DEYANNA 90
 Obviously. Trash room?

HAYDEN 91
 Samara requested your help.

DEYANNA 92
 (beat)
 Oh.

HAYDEN 93
 I told her I'd ask you first. We've got others with your specialty.

DEYANNA 94
 But they're not as good as me.

HAYDEN 95
 They're not bad either.

DEYANNA 96
 But they're not as good.

HAYDEN	97
So you're doing it?	
(beat) DEYANNA	98
Yeah. Yeah. I'll do it. Dimension?	
HAYDEN	99
Current.	
DEYANNA	100
Planet?	
HAYDEN	101
Local.	
DEYANNA	102
City?	
HAYDEN	103
The one you're in.	
DEYANNA	104
She's here?	
HAYDEN	105
Has been for a month. Surprised you haven't run into each other.	
DEYANNA	106
Oh.... Target?	
HAYDEN	107
She'll brief you. Still got her number?	
DEYANNA	108
Of course I do.	
HAYDEN	109
I'll let her know to expect your call.	
(beat)	110
Deyanna-	
DEYANNA	111
Don't say it. I'll check back in once I've made contact.	

Deyanna ends the call. Takes a breath. Stares at her phone. Finally she says quietly -

DEYANNA (cont 'd)	112
Call Sam.	

We hear the numbers being rapidly pressed by the automated system. It rings. Three times. Then it's answered.

Hi.	SAMARA	113
Hi.	DEYANNA	114
(beat)		
How are you?		115
I'm... good. Did Hayden tell you I need your help?	SAMARA	116
He did.	DEYANNA	117
(beat)		
You could have called me directly.		118
This isn't personal it's-	SAMARA	119
(beat)		
I just... wanted to make the line clear.		120
I get it. I- I wouldn't have made it messy.	DEYANNA	121
Maybe.	SAMARA	122
Yeah. Maybe.	DEYANNA	123
How have you been?	SAMARA	124
Good. Haven't been working too much honestly.	DEYANNA	125
Me neither. This one is important though.	SAMARA	126
What's going on?	DEYANNA	127
Not over the phone. Will you meet me?	SAMARA	128
Of course. Where/When?	DEYANNA	129

SAMARA
I'll send the details to your login. 130

DEYANNA
Sounds good. (beat) 131

I- 132

SAMARA
Don't. 133

DEYANNA
(beat)
Okay. 134

SAMARA
See you tomorrow? 135

DEYANNA
Yup. 136

The line goes dead. There is a beat of silence.

DEYANNA (cont'd)
Fuck. (sighs) 137

Deyanna opens the office door and nearly runs right into Liara.

DEYANNA (cont'd)
Woah. Hi. 138

LIARA
Where is she? 139

DEYANNA
I'm sorry? 140

LIARA
Samara McCoy. Where is she? 141

DEYANNA
Were you listening to my conversation?
The fuck? 142

LIARA
By the moon goddess. 143

DEYANNA (V.O.)
Liara punched me in the face. Hard. Harder
than a human should hit. Which meant she
was not human. Huh.
(MORE) 144

DEYANNA (V.O.)(cont'd)

I wasn't about to let her punch me in the face twice, so now we were in a damn tussle around my penthouse. I'm a pretty damn good martial artist and all that, and I can fling magic like the witch I am, but this bitch was fast. Unfairly fast. Point to her, I guess, when she managed to catch my arm, flipped me over and sent me onto my back.

DEYANNA 145
We're doing this huh?

LIARA 146
You aint shit, witch.

DEYANNA 147
You wasn't saying that when my tongue was inside you.

LIARA 148
So? What do you want a medal for being able to eat pussy? What are you a man?

DEYANNA 149
Oh no you did not just-

DEYANNA (V.O.) 150
She tried to kick me and since I was a fucking witch, I held out my hand and sent a telekentic blast right into her coochie. Her sound of pain was pleasing, and it took her back a few steps, giving me enough room to get to my feet.

LIARA 151
You fucking bitch. Where is she?!

DEYANNA 152
You know I'm not going to tell you. But you could tell me why you want to know.

LIARA 153
You willing to die for her?

DEYANNA 154
Yes. But it's not going to be who kills me.

LIARA 155
Oh really?

DEYANNA (V.O.) 156
 Liara flashed me her Vampire fangs in a most dramatic fashion. I suppose it was meant to be intimidating. It might have been to someone who'd never met a Vampire before, but I was relieved to get this information. Now I knew what kind of creature I was dealing with. Just needed to know what Planet she came from. Something told me she wasn't Earth Vampire.

DEYANNA 157
 What the hell!? Doesn't your kind have enough problems on Nomoria?

LIARA 158
 Fuck my kind.

DEYANNA 159
 I have, actually. They're really fun.

LIARA
 (growls)

DEYANNA (V.O.) 160
 Guessing the planet Nomoria was a shot in the dark. That was the nearest Vampire planet I knew of, and Nomoria was still light years away, far outside the Milky Way in it's own galaxy. So why was she here, and more importantly why was she looking for Samara?

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 161
 It was pretty clear Liara wasn't going to answer my questions though, and Nomoria Vampires were badasses. I needed to fight to kill her, not subdue her, or she was going to make good on her threat and kill me first.

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 162
 She almost won. Human vs Vampire isn't a fair fight no matter what planet the Vampire is from, and the only thing keeping me alive was my teleknetic abilities, a bad attitude, a strong will to live. I was pretty smart in a fight too, and it was clear Liara was agitated and maybe pressed for time? Hmm.
 (MORE)

DEYANNA (V.O.)(cont'd)

Anyway, minutes later that felt like hours, after thoroughly wrecking my damn penthouse, I hit her hard enough with a telekentic blast that sent her against the window pane. The glass cracked, but didn't break. If this didn't work I was fucked, so I used everything I had to keep her pinned there. She was strong though. Damn strong. I wouldn't be able to hold her for long.

DEYANNA 163
You wanna tell me what the fuck is going on, or do you want to die?

LIARA 164
Fuck... you.

DEYANNA 165
Suit yourself. Sex wasn't that good.
(straining)
SVT Code 7849. Emergency activate. 166
Open.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 167
I saw the panic in Liara's eyes the second before all the glass windows in the suite disappeared. I gave that bitch an extra shove, and she went sailing out, down 50 flights. I limped to the windows edge, looking down below.

We hear Liara falling out of the window, hitting the car, the dent of metal, the pop of glass, and emergency noise rings out.

DEYANNA 168
Fuuuuckin, Vampires.
(sighs)
SVT Code 7849. Close windows. Repair as 169
needed.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 170
My ass hit the floor after that. I pulled a piece of glass out of my cheek, and took twenty seconds to get my breath. Everything always hurt so much worse after a fight, why couldn't the adrenaline last a little longer?

DEYANNA (V.O.)(cont'd) 171
I finally got up. Fetching my phone off the floor and carried it with me to the bathroom where the first aid kit was.

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 172
Fuck, ow. Call Hayden.

We hear the phone dial. Hayden picks up almost immediately.

HAYDEN 173
What's up?

DEYANNA 174
I'm going to need clean up.

HAYDEN 175
Location?

DEYANNA 176
My place.

HAYDEN 177
What happened?

DEYANNA 178
My date tried to kill me. I need Sam's current location.

HAYDEN 179
Your date? Wait, Samara didn't give you a meetup?

DEYANNA 180
For tomorrow. I need to know where she is now. It's important, Hayden.

HAYDEN 181
I'd tell you but I only she's local. I don't have an exact.

DEYANNA 182
Huh. Liara, my date, was looking for her.

HAYDEN 183
That's not good.

DEYANNA 184
No shit.

HAYDEN 185
You need medical?

DEYANNA 186
I'll be okay.

HAYDEN 187
You want backup?

DEYANNA 188
Will it fuck up what she's working on?

HAYDEN 189
It shouldn't. They'll be discrete.

DEYANNA 190
Have a team on stand by. I'll reach out if I need them.

HAYDEN 191
You got it. Want me to ping Sam?

DEYANNA 192
Naw. I bet I know where she is. Thanks, Hayden.

Deyanna hangs up the phone, and closes the first aid kit.

DEYANNA (cont'd) 193
Not exactly how I wanted to see my ex after a year. Black eyes and band-aids are sexy right?
(sighs)
Fuck it. 194

Transition sounds to a shower. Slowly that bleeds out into the sounds of the city speeding and a speeding car. Those sounds fade into -

4 EXT. NIGHT CLUB

The outside of a night club in a busy city. We can faintly hear the epic beats coming through, as the line of party goers wait to get inside. Deyanna sashays past the entrance line, and right up to the Bouncer.

DEYANNA 195
I need access to the VIP room.

BOUNCER 196
There's a line ma'am. And you look like you should see a doctor.

DEYANNA 197
You should see the other guy. Anyway VIP room.

BOUNCER 198
There's a line. And it's reserved. SVT Dimensional Control only.

DEYANNA 199
Lucky me.

BOUNCER 200
You know I've got to scan that badge
right?

DEYANNA 201
Scan it.

BOUNCER 202
You know what the penalty for
impersonating an SVTDC Agent is?

DEYANNA 203
I know. I'm too hot to be SVTDC.

BOUNCER
(sighs)

We hear the scan and the green confirmation beep.

BOUNCER (cont'd) 204
Huh. What's Division 19?

DEYANNA 205
The Division you hope never comes after
you.

BOUNCER 206
Oh damn. It's like that?

DEYANNA 207
'Fraid so.

BOUNCER 208
Go on up, Agent Vossen.

The Bouncer talks into a Radio.

BOUNCER (cont'd) 209
(into radio)
Danny, SVTDC Agent en-route. Let her
through.

DEYANNA 210
Thanks, darlin'.

5 INT. NIGHT CLUB

The music is loud here. A night club filled with all the sounds you would expect. Deyanna walks up a carpeted staircase, to a section marked off. The Bouncer there, expect her, unhooks the rope barrier and motions her through with a smile. Deyanna winks at him, and opens the closed door -

6 INT. VIP ROOM

The VIP room is obscenely large, lots of leather couches and a private bar. The windows all tinted for interior privacy and one way viewing. It boasted a great view of the dance floor below and the club in general.

Samara was standing, nursing a drink, watching the dance floor. She doesn't expect the door to open and whirls around. But she visibly relaxes when she see's Deyanna. That relaxation though bleeds right into concern. Worry.

Dee? SAMARA 211

Hey, Sam. DEYANNA 212

What happened? Are you all right? SAMARA 213

My date tonight was looking for you, and got a little pissy when I wouldn't tell. DEYANNA 214

What? How? SAMARA 215

You tell me, babe. DEYANNA 216

Shit. I'm sorry. SAMARA 217

Don't be. Just tell me what's going on. DEYANNA 218

Samara didn't answer. She was giving me an expression I knew to well. Her eyes got soft when she was worried about me. She closed the distance between us so fast I almost lost my breath. She hadn't been this close to me in over a year. DEYANNA (V.O.) 219

I closed my eyes when she so very gently took the bandage off my face. Her gentle fingers were warm, and they got hotter, though not uncomfortable. That warmth spread through my whole body, immediately healing what got a little knocked around from fighting a Vampire. DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 220

DEYANNA 221
You didn't have to do that. It wasn't bad.

SAMARA 222
Yes I did. I can't see you hurt. You know that.

DEYANNA 223
I- I don't know what to say to that.

SAMARA 224
You don't have to say anything.

DEYANNA 225
What if I asked you to kiss me.

SAMARA 226
I shouldn't.

DEYANNA 227
Okay.

SAMARA 228
This can't get messy.

DEYANNA 229
I know.

SAMARA 230
Sit down. I'll brief you.

DEYANNA 231
Samara.

SAMARA 232
Don't say my name like that.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 233
She kissed me. Hands on my face again, her body tight to mine. I wrapped my arms around her, hugging her close. Ugh. I loved kissing her. She felt like home.

DEYANNA 234
(whispers)
I missed you.

SAMARA 235
I... this isn't why I called you.

DEYANNA 236
Technically you didn't call me.

SAMARA 237
Can you blame me?

DEYANNA 238
No. I'm crazy about you, you know.

SAMARA 239
You weren't always.

(beat) DEYANNA 240
I missed you every minute you were gone,
and that's the truth.

(sighs) SAMARA 241
I should have called someone else.

DEYANNA 242
You know that's a lie.

SAMARA 243
We have to be able to work together.

DEYANNA 244
We work great together.

(beat) SAMARA 245
I don't want to hurt you again. I don't want
to hurt me again.

(beat) DEYANNA 246
I don't want that either. I promise I don't.

SAMARA 247
I know. I'll brief you.

DEYANNA 248
Okay.

(long beat) DEYANNA 249
You're not moving.

SAMARA 250
I will.

DEYANNA 251
I want to kiss you again. Tell me I can,
Samara.

SAMARA 252
Fuck.

Say it.	DEYANNA	253
Kiss me.	SAMARA	254
Oh I did. She wound her arms around my neck and her little whimpers while we kissed drove me fucking crazy. I don't know how we made it over to the couch. But all that mattered was she was on top, and we'd stopped kissing only because her mouth was on my neck, her hands were pulling open my vest and nothing, nothing in my life ever felt as good as she did.	DEYANNA (V.O.)	255
Dee... you're still wearing it.	SAMARA	256
My ring? Yeah.	DEYANNA	257
I'd put my wedding ring on a rose gold chain around my neck. And I wore it every where. Sam drew back and stared at it silently. Her eyes got glassy, which tore me up inside and I cupped my hand around her cheek. She closed her eyes, nuzzling her cheek into my hand. She didn't move and I didn't either. Just having her this close felt like a gift I didn't deserve. When she finally opened her eyes again she smiled at me, and I about melted into a damn puddle on that couch. Her smile turned sensual, a touch mischievous and it was so achingly familiar. Her hands started to wander again, so did her gaze, and listen if your woman has never looked at you like your a piece of meat you're missing out.	DEYANNA (V.O.)	258
You wore this skirt on purpose.	SAMARA	259
I didn't think you remember...	DEYANNA	260
Now whose telling a lie.	SAMARA	261
There's nothing underneath it, Dee.	(moans)	262

DEYANNA 263
I know... I was... hoping...

SAMARA 264
That I'd do this?

DEYANNA 265
(moans)
Yes. More than that.

SAMARA 266
You're such a brat.

DEYANNA 267
I could go home and change.

SAMARA 268
Shut up.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 269
She pushed the skirt high enough she could put her mouth where she wanted it. Where I wanted it. Goddess bless VIP rooms, and loud music because the sounds I made every time she licked my clit were shameless. She didn't even use her fingers, just her tongue, fucking me with it, teasing me, flicking it over my clit soft, harder when I begged. When I told her I was coming, she moaned and I was gone.

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 270
She brought me down soft, and when the trembling stopped I pulled her towards me, sitting up. She straddled my lap and I almost forgot to breathe again, she was so fucking beautiful. Sam wasn't from Earth, though her people looked like earth humans. Her skin was the color of sand on a beach, her eyes were like a damn galaxy of color, with a tinge of purple, maybe the only thing that gave away she wasn't from earth. And, oh, she had gorgeous fiery red hair, common for her people and what they were. I framed her face like she was the most precious thing in my world and kissed those full, thick lips of hers. I could have kissed her all night, but I wanted more and why did it take so damn long to get her pants open enough I could push my hand inside, and press my finger against her clit.

SAMARA
(whimpers)

DEYANNA 271
Tell me you missed me.

SAMARA 272
I did. Every day.

DEYANNA 273
I'm not going away after this.

SAMARA 274
I know.

DEYANNA 275
Do you want me to st-

SAMARA 276
Don't stop. Please. Don't stop.

The sounds of their lovemaking fade into the music.

[INSERT MID ROLL
AD]

7 INT. VIP ROOM

After an epic beat we come back to them. They're getting dressed.

SAMARA 277
You're so beautiful.

DEYANNA 278
Sweet talker.

SAMARA 279
Truth talker. That tattoo is new. I like it.

DEYANNA 280
Thanks. I've been working with Lilith for so long it was finally time.

SAMARA 281
It's perfect.

(beat)
How did you find me? 282

DEYANNA 283
This use to be one of your favorite spots.
And I heard the music when you called
earlier.

SAMARA 284
Right. Smart.

DEYANNA 285
I know you.

SAMARA 286
Do you have a picture of who attacked you?

DEYANNA 287
Yup. (beat)

DEYANNA 288
Here.

SAMARA 289
What do you know about her?

DEYANNA 290
Not much. She was suppose to be a fun Friday. She tried to kill me when I wouldn't tell her where you were, and she's a Vampire from Nomoria.

SAMARA 291
Nomoria?

DEYANNA 292
That's what I said. She must have gotten out before the spaceport got destroyed.

SAMARA 293
Which means she ran. Coward.

DEYANNA 294
Agreed. So she dips her home planet under attack, comes here and abruptly gets involved with - what exactly?

SAMARA 295
Do you remember Todd?

DEYANNA 296
That's not a trash room job I'm ever going to forget.

SAMARA 297
Thank you again. For letting me do it.

DEYANNA 298
That piece of shit deserved every stab he got.

SAMARA 299
I know. But you're the one that's suppose to. Not me. That's not my job.

DEYANNA 300
The report read correct. Everything else is between you and me and nobody else.

(beat) SAMARA 301
Did I love you enough? You loved me so good.

DEYANNA 302
Every day. Every. Fucking. Day. I always felt loved. I - in the end I... I don't know.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 303
I still didn't know how to verbalize it. How to just.. tell her that the guilt I felt for what she'd lost ate me up back then. What did my guilt matter, in comparison to what she must have felt?

(beat) SAMARA 304
Todd was part The Alliance.

DEYANNA 305
The fuck? Really?

SAMARA 306
Yes.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 307
The Alliance was a long story, but the important details were they were an intergalactic group made up of some previously high ranking officials from Earth and elsewhere. They were kidnapping supernaturals, the technology to travel between dimensions, and military equipment. For what purpose, we didn't know.

DEYANNA 308
It's such a stupid name.

SAMARA 309
It really is. Anyway. Todd led me down a rabbit hole-

DEYANNA 310
You found them?

SAMARA 311
Maybe. That's why I need you. I've got a meeting tomorrow night with Todd's wife. She said she wants to talk.

DEYANNA 312
That motherfucker was married?

SAMARA 313
Shocking right?

DEYANNA 314
Where the fuck has she been hiding all this time?

SAMARA 315
No idea. We can ask her that.

DEYANNA 316
Just her coming to the meet up?

SAMARA 317
So she says.

DEYANNA 318
You don't trust her.

SAMARA 319
Not entirely. She could have come into SVTDC at any point. And she had to know her husband was a piece of shit right?

DEYANNA 320
She might not have. Maybe she found out after the fact. Some men are good at lying.

SAMARA 321
And some women are good at being pick-mes.

DEYANNA 322
No argument there.

SAMARA 323
Either way. I didn't want to go alone.

DEYANNA 324
I love being your muscle.

SAMARA
(laughs)

DEYANNA 325
Lot of time between then and now.

SAMARA 326
Well you weren't suppose to meet me until tomorrow.

DEYANNA 327
I was worried.

SAMARA 328
Your sweet.

DEYANNA 329
You still love dancing.

SAMARA 330
Of course.

DEYANNA 331
I should have taken you dancing more often.

SAMARA 332
I wouldn't have objected.

DEYANNA 333
We could go dancing now. I know it's technically not me taking you, but... we could go. It's right here.

SAMARA 334
We could.

(beat)
Or I could take you home. 335

DEYANNA 336
You could.

SAMARA 337
I could do it slower this time. I could remember what you taste you like everywhere.

DEYANNA 338
Fuck, babe.

SAMARA 339
Let's get out of here.

SAMARA 351
 Got it. (to the car)
 Voice activate. Defense procedures online. 352

DEYANNA (V.O.) 353
 Sam reached around me and into the car, grabbing a drone from the glove box, no bigger than the palm of her hand. She tossed it into the air above us. It immediately covered us in a small but effective force field. It took the pressure off me, and I lowered my hand. Sam had her phone out, already connected to the drone. Every bullet that hit the force field sent information to the device.

SAMARA 354
 One shooter. Across the street. Parking garage. They're going to have to reload - now.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 355
 We both jumped into the car and I climbed quickly into the drivers seat.

We hear the car turn on, the engine coming to life and the squeal of tire wheels as they peel out of the parking.

9 INT. SAMARA'S CAR

DEYANNA 356
 Earth is so violent these days.

SAMARA 357
 Right? Bye bye Utopia.

DEYANNA 358
 Fucking Demiurge.

Samara brings up a holographic display, the data from the protective drone rolling down the translucent green screen.

SAMARA 359
 Huh. That shooter was using neutralizing ammunition.

DEYANNA 360
 Trying to capture us?

SAMARA 361
 Looks like it.

Rude. DEYANNA 362
 Call Hayden. SAMARA 363
 We hear the phone dial. It rings once.
 Talk to me. HAYDEN 364
 We were attacked. SAMARA 365
 Location? HAYDEN 366
 Outside the nightclub on Frenchmen street. SAMARA 367
 No one's hurt. We got away, but they'll probably follow.
 Stand by. HAYDEN 368
 (beat)
 Team will intercept you at Jefferson and Napoleon. Can you make it? 369
 (To Deyanna)
 Can we make it? SAMARA 370
 Of course. DEYANNA 371
 We're on the way. SAMARA 372
 Hangs up the phone.
 I've clocked one black SUV. So cliché. DEYANNA 373
 There's another coming. I'll put them on screen. SAMARA 374
 (beat)
 They're using a signal jammer of some kind, I can't tell how many are inside. 375
 We'll assume it's packed just for "fuck us", sake. Is this car armed? DEYANNA 376

SAMARA 377
 Defense only I'm afraid.

DEYANNA 378
 No issue. Your D is fantastic.

SAMARA 379
 You're such a flirt.

DEYANNA 380
 I know. Can't help it.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 381
 I felt her eyes on me. Samara reached over, sliding her hand underneath my skirt again. It didn't take her long to find me.

DEYANNA 382
 (gasp)
 Babe?

SAMARA 383
 Yeah?

DEYANNA 384
 Right now?

SAMARA 385
 You're so fucking hot when you're in the zone like this.

DEYANNA 386
 I'm good at killing people, but I don't know whose in those cars, if they catch us-
 (moans)

SAMARA 387
 Guess they better not catch us.

DEYANNA
 (moans again)

SAMARA 388
 I'd let you feel how wet I am, but you need both hands on the wheel.

DEYANNA 389
 If you don't stop I'm going to drive us into a tree.

SAMARA 390
 You won't.

DEYANNA
 I won't... but... fuck why are you so good at
 this. 391

SAMARA
 Because I love you. 392

DEYANNA
 Don't say that. 393

SAMARA
 I'm sorry. 394

DEYANNA
 No. I mean... I get so fucked up when you
 tell me that. 395

SAMARA
 Then I'm not sorry. You feel good. Why
 does it always feel so good to be inside
 you? 396

DEYANNA
 Babe... 397

SAMARA
 Multitask. They're getting closer. 398

DEYANNA
 I'm getting closer. 399

SAMARA
 If you come, I'll stop. 400

DEYANNA
 If they catch us, you'll have to stop too. 401

SAMARA
 What did I say before? 402

DEYANNA
 Fuuuck. Show me. Show me how wet you
 are. 403

SAMARA
 Eyes on the road. 404

DEYANNA
 Let me taste it then. I'll come for you. Like
 a good girl. 405

SAMARA
 Yes you will. 406

Shifting. The sound of clothes. The speed of cars.

SAMARA (cont'd) 407
Here.

DEYANNA
(sucks on her fingers
and moans) 408
Put your finger back inside me.

SAMARA 409
Like this?

DEYANNA 410
Oh fuck. Just like that. Don't stop.

SAMARA 411
I'm going to fuck you so good when we get
safe.

DEYANNA 412
You're already fucking me so good.

SAMARA 413
You wish my tongue was on your clit again,
don't you.

DEYANNA 414
Yes.

SAMARA 415
You wish you could feel me coming with
you, don't you?

DEYANNA 416
Fuck yes.

SAMARA 417
Tell me your mine.

DEYANNA 418
I'm yours. I'm yours. Always. I'm gonna-

We hear the sound of the EMP gun blast hitting the car. Alarms
scream. Tires screech across pavement as Deyanna struggles to keep
control of the vehicle.

DEYANNA (cont'd) 419
Fucking rude!

SAMARA 420
EMP. Shit. Hang on, rebooting the system.

DEYANNA 421
Ugh. I was so close!

SAMARA 422
Stop. You like being edged.

DEYANNA 423
Not like this!

It's followed by the sound of Liara landing on the hood of the car.

DEYANNA (cont'd) 424
What the fuck?

SAMARA 425
I thought you killed her?!

DEYANNA 426
Me too!

We hear the sound of the car being T-boned by one of the Alliance SUVs.

ROLL CREDITS