

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

DEYANNA  
I've been working, Sam. 2

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

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

SAMARA  
I'm right here, Dee. 5

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

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

DEYANNA  
You don't think I know that? 8

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

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

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

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

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

DEYANNA  
I love you too. I really do. 24

SAMARA  
When did that stop being enough? 25

DEYANNA  
(beat)  
I think I know when. 26

SAMARA  
(beat)  
Look the house is big enough. I'll 27  
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.

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

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

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

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

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.

SAMARA  
(beat)  
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.  
 I rolled her over, the strap slipping  
 out, pressing her back into the  
 mattress. 71

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

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

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

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 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. 81

Deyanna closes her office door.

DEYANNA  
Call Hayden. 82

The phone rapidly dials. A few rings before it's answered.

HAYDEN  
How was it? 83

DEYANNA  
Why you so nosy? 84

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

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

HAYDEN  
That bad huh? 87

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

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

DEYANNA  
Obviously. Trash room? 90

HAYDEN  
Samara requested your help. 91

DEYANNA  
(beat)  
Oh. 92

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

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

HAYDEN  
They're not bad either. 95

DEYANNA  
But they're not as good. 96

HAYDEN  
So you're doing it? 97

DEYANNA  
(beat)  
Yeah. Yeah. I'll do it. Dimension? 98

HAYDEN  
Current. 99

DEYANNA  
Planet? 100

HAYDEN  
Local. 101

DEYANNA  
City? 102

HAYDEN  
The one you're in. 103

DEYANNA  
She's here? 104

HAYDEN  
Has been for a month. Surprised you haven't run into each other. 105

DEYANNA  
Oh.... Target? 106

HAYDEN  
She'll brief you. Still got her number? 107

DEYANNA  
Of course I do. 108

HAYDEN  
I'll let her know to expect your call. 109

(beat)  
Deyanna- 110

DEYANNA  
Don't say it. I'll check back in once I've made contact. 111

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

DEYANNA (cont'd)  
Call Sam. 112

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

SAMARA  
Hi. 113

DEYANNA  
Hi. 114

(beat)  
How are you? 115

SAMARA  
I'm... good. Did Hayden tell you I need your help? 116

DEYANNA  
He did. 117

(beat)  
You could have called me directly. 118

SAMARA  
This isn't personal it's- 119

(beat)  
I just... wanted to make the line clear. 120

DEYANNA  
I get it. I- I wouldn't have made it messy. 121

SAMARA  
Maybe. 122

DEYANNA  
Yeah. Maybe. 123

SAMARA  
How have you been? 124

DEYANNA  
 Good. Haven't been working too much  
 honestly. 125

SAMARA  
 Me neither. This one is important  
 though. 126

DEYANNA  
 What's going on? 127

SAMARA  
 Not over the phone. Will you meet me? 128

DEYANNA  
 Of course. Where/When? 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. 144  
Harder than a human should hit. Which  
meant she was not human. Huh. 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  
We're doing this huh? 145

LIARA  
You aint shit, witch. 146

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

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

DEYANNA  
Oh no you did not just- 149

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
She tried to kick me and since I was 150  
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  
You fucking bitch. Where is she?! 151

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

LIARA  
You willing to die for her? 153

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

LIARA  
Oh really? 155

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
Liara flashed me her Vampire fangs in 156  
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  
What the hell!? Doesn't your kind 157  
have enough problems on Nomoria?

LIARA  
Fuck my kind. 158

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

LIARA  
(growls)

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
Guessing the planet Nomoria was a 160  
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 badassess. 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. 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) 166  
SVT Code 7849. Emergency activate.  
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  
 Fuuuuuckin, Vampires. 168  
 (sighs)  
 SVT Code 7849. Close windows. Repair 169  
 as needed.

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
 My ass hit the floor after that. I 170  
 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)  
 I finally got up. Fetching my phone 171  
 off the floor and carried it with me  
 to the bathroom where the first aid  
 kit was.

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

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

HAYDEN  
 What's up? 173

DEYANNA  
 I'm going to need clean up. 174

HAYDEN  
 Location? 175

DEYANNA  
 My place. 176

HAYDEN  
 What happened? 177

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

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

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

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

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

HAYDEN  
That's not good. 183

DEYANNA  
No shit. 184

HAYDEN  
You need medical? 185

DEYANNA  
I'll be okay. 186

HAYDEN  
You want backup? 187

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(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  
I need access to the VIP room. 195

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

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

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

DEYANNA  
Lucky me. 199

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

DEYANNA  
Scan it. 201

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

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

BOUNCER  
(sighs)

We hear the scan and the green confirmation beep.

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

DEYANNA  
The Division you hope never comes  
after you. 205

BOUNCER  
Oh damn. It's like that? 206

DEYANNA  
'Fraid so. 207

BOUNCER  
Go on up, Agent Vossen. 208

The Bouncer talks into a Radio.

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

DEYANNA  
Thanks, darlin'. 210

#### 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.

SAMARA  
Dee? 211

DEYANNA  
Hey, Sam. 212

SAMARA  
What happened? Are you all right? 213

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

SAMARA  
What? How? 215

DEYANNA  
You tell me, babe. 216

SAMARA  
Shit. I'm sorry. 217

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

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
Samara didn't answer. She was giving 219  
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.) (cont'd)  
I closed my eyes when she so very 220  
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  
You didn't have to do that. It wasn't 221  
bad.

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

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

SAMARA  
You don't have to say anything. 224

DEYANNA  
What if I asked you to kiss me. 225

SAMARA  
I shouldn't. 226

DEYANNA  
Okay. 227

SAMARA  
This can't get messy. 228

DEYANNA  
I know. 229

SAMARA  
Sit down. I'll brief you. 230

DEYANNA  
Samara. 231

SAMARA  
Don't say my name like that. 232

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
She kissed me. Hands on my face 233  
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  
(whispers)  
I missed you. 234

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

DEYANNA  
Technically you didn't call me. 236

SAMARA  
Can you blame me? 237

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

SAMARA  
You weren't always. 239

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

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

DEYANNA  
You know that's a lie. 242

SAMARA  
We have to be able to work together. 243

DEYANNA  
We work great together. 244

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

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

SAMARA  
I know. I'll brief you. 247

DEYANNA  
Okay. 248  
(long beat)  
You're not moving. 249

SAMARA  
I will. 250

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

SAMARA  
Fuck. 252

DEYANNA  
Say it. 253

SAMARA  
Kiss me. 254

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
Oh I did. She wound her arms around 255  
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.

(MORE)

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

SAMARA  
 Dee... you're still wearing it. 256

DEYANNA  
 My ring? Yeah. 257

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
 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. 258

SAMARA  
 You wore this skirt on purpose. 259

DEYANNA  
 I didn't think you remember... 260

SAMARA  
 Now whose telling a lie. 261  
 (moans)  
 There's nothing underneath it, Dee. 262

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

SAMARA  
 That I'd do this? 264

DEYANNA  
(moans)  
Yes. More than that. 265

SAMARA  
You're such a brat. 266

DEYANNA  
I could go home and change. 267

SAMARA  
Shut up. 268

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
She pushed the skirt high enough she 269  
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  
Tell me you missed me. 271

SAMARA  
I did. Every day. 272

DEYANNA  
I'm not going away after this. 273

SAMARA  
I know. 274

DEYANNA  
Do you want me to st- 275

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

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  
You're so beautiful. 277

DEYANNA  
Sweet talker. 278

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

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

SAMARA  
It's perfect. 281

(beat)  
How did you find me? 282

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

SAMARA  
 Right. Smart. 284

DEYANNA  
 I know you. 285

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

DEYANNA  
 Yup. 287  
 (beat)  
 Here. 288

SAMARA  
 What do you know about her? 289

DEYANNA  
 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. 290

SAMARA  
 Nomoria? 291

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

SAMARA  
 Which means she ran. Coward. 293

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

SAMARA  
 Do you remember Todd? 295

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
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? 303

SAMARA  
(beat)  
Todd was part The Alliance. 304

DEYANNA  
The fuck? Really? 305

SAMARA  
Yes. 306

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
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. 307

(MORE)

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
They were kidnapping supernaturals,  
the technology to travel between  
dimensions, and military equipment.  
For what purpose, we didn't know.

DEYANNA  
It's such a stupid name. 308

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

DEYANNA  
You found them? 310

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

DEYANNA  
That motherfucker was married? 312

SAMARA  
Shocking right? 313

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

SAMARA  
No idea. We can ask her that. 315

DEYANNA  
Just her coming to the meet up? 316

SAMARA  
So she says. 317

DEYANNA  
You don't trust her. 318

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

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

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

DEYANNA  
No argument there. 322

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

DEYANNA  
I love being your muscle. 324

SAMARA  
(laughs)

DEYANNA  
Lot of time between then and now. 325

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

DEYANNA  
I was worried. 327

SAMARA  
Your sweet. 328

DEYANNA  
You still love dancing. 329

SAMARA  
Of course. 330

DEYANNA  
I should have taken you dancing more  
often. 331

SAMARA  
I wouldn't have objected. 332

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

SAMARA  
We could. 334  
(beat)  
Or I could take you home. 335

DEYANNA  
You could. 336

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

DEYANNA  
Fuck, babe. 338

SAMARA  
Let's get out of here. 339

8 EXT. NIGHT CLUB

The two exit the club. They make it across the street to Samara's car. Samara pushes Deyanna up against the car and kisses her passionately. Soon the two are moaning again into the kiss.

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
I was trying to open the car door for 340  
her. She was the one who pushed me  
against it, so she could kiss me. I  
was not complaining.

DEYANNA  
Were not going to make it home if you 341  
keep kissing me like that.

SAMARA  
So? 342

DEYANNA  
(moans)

SAMARA  
You're so wet, baby. I love how wet 343  
you get for me.

DEYANNA  
Just for you. Still just you. 344

SAMARA  
You tasted so fucking good- 345

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
My senses combined with my beautiful 346  
relationship with a few different  
goddesses sent me the alert. A  
premonition.

(MORE)

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 I wrapped my arm tight around Sam's back, and shot my hand up, creating a temporary force field that blocked every bullet meant to strike her in the back and probably kill me too. Fuckers.

SAMARA  
 How many? 347

DEYANNA  
 Can't tell. 348

SAMARA  
 How long can you hold it? 349

DEYANNA  
 (straining)  
 I can give you 10 seconds. 350

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

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
 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. 353

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

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

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  
Earth is so violent these days. 356

SAMARA  
Right? Bye bye Utopia. 357

DEYANNA  
Fucking Demiurge. 358

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

SAMARA  
Huh. That shooter was using  
neutralizing ammunition. 359

DEYANNA  
Trying to capture us? 360

SAMARA  
Looks like it. 361

DEYANNA  
Rude. 362

SAMARA  
Call Hayden. 363

We hear the phone dial. It rings once.

HAYDEN  
Talk to me. 364

SAMARA  
We were attacked. 365

HAYDEN  
Location? 366

SAMARA  
Outside the nightclub on Frenchmen  
street. No one's hurt. We got away,  
but they'll probably follow. 367

HAYDEN  
Stand by. 368

(beat)  
Team will intercept you at Jefferson  
and Napoleon. Can you make it? 369

SAMARA  
(To Deyanna)  
Can we make it? 370

DEYANNA  
Of course. 371

SAMARA  
We're on the way. 372

Hangs up the phone.

DEYANNA  
I've clocked one black SUV. So  
cliche. 373

SAMARA  
There's another coming. I'll put them  
on screen. 374  
(beat)  
They're using a signal jammer of some  
kind, I can't tell how many are  
inside. 375

DEYANNA  
We'll assume it's packed just for  
"fuck us", sake. Is this car armed? 376

SAMARA  
Defense only I'm afraid. 377

DEYANNA  
No issue. Your D is fantastic. 378

SAMARA  
You're such a flirt. 379

DEYANNA  
I know. Can't help it. 380

DEYANNA (V.O.)  
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. 381

DEYANNA  
(gasp)  
Babe? 382

SAMARA  
Yeah? 383

DEYANNA  
Right now? 384

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

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

SAMARA  
Guess they better not catch us. 387

DEYANNA  
(moans again)

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

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

SAMARA  
You won't. 390

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)  
Here. 407

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

SAMARA  
Like this? 409

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

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

DEYANNA  
You're already fucking me so good. 412

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

DEYANNA  
Yes. 414

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

DEYANNA  
Fuck yes. 416

SAMARA  
Tell me your mine. 417

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

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)  
Fucking rude! 419

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

DEYANNA  
Ugh. I was so close! 421

SAMARA  
Stop. You like being edged. 422

DEYANNA  
Not like this! 423

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

DEYANNA (cont'd)  
What the fuck? 424

SAMARA  
I thought you killed her?! 425

DEYANNA  
Me too! 426

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

ROLL CREDITS