

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. A glass shatters against the wall.

	DEYANNA	1
I-	(beat)	
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have. That was... that		2
was not okay of me to do that.		

	SAMARA	
Did you hurt yourself?		3

	DEYANNA	
No.		4

	(beat) SAMARA	
I'm sorry I screamed. I know... I know you		5
don't like to communicate like that.		

	(beat) DEYANNA	
This is over. Isn't it?		6

	SAMARA	
I... I don't want it to be. But I-		7
(beat)		
Yes.		8

	DEYANNA	
Oh. Oh... I knew it would hurt but I didn't		9
think-		

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

	DEYANNA (cont'd)	
Okay... I'll leave.		10

	SAMARA	
No. You don't have to stay in a hotel or		11
with our friends. We don't... we don't hate		
each other right?		

DEYANNA
I'd never hate you. Never. This isn't your
fault. 12

SAMARA
It's not yours either. I love you. 13

DEYANNA
I love you too. I really do. 14

SAMARA
When did that stop being enough? 15

(beat) DEYANNA
I think I know when. 16

(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. 17

DEYANNA
Okay. Okay. That's fair. Should we... sell
this place or - 18

SAMARA
I don't know if that would be a good idea. 19

DEYANNA
Oh shit. You're right. I forgot- 20

SAMARA
Hard to think about that, while we're- 21

DEYANNA
Breaking up. 22

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. 23

DEYANNA
Come here. 24

SAMARA
I shouldn't. 25

DEYANNA 26
Okay.

SAMARA 27
I shouldn't because I... I want too.

DEYANNA 28
I get it.

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

SAMARA 29
Should we - what are we going to do about... you know.

DEYANNA 30
Want to finish it?

SAMARA 31
Yes.

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 32
I should have put it, in the trash bin. I'm sorry. I was in a rush.

SAMARA 33
It's okay. Can I?

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

DEYANNA 34
Yeah. Of course.

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 35
He looks terrified.

DEYANNA 36
Good.

SAMARA
(to the man on the
floor)
Good-bye. 37

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- 38

DEYANNA
Baby? Don't stop. 39

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... 40

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- 41

We hear the ringing of a cell phone.

DEYANNA
Fucking shit. 42

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I blindly reached out, grabbing my cell off
the nightstand. I knew who it was by the
ring tone. 43

LIARA
Do you want me to- 44

DEYANNA
Keeping going... mmmhmm... yeah like
that.... 45

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I put the phone next to my ear, right as
she slipped into me again. 46

DEYANNA
(moaning)
What? 47

HAYDEN
(beat)
Why do you do this? 48

DEYANNA
Do what? 49

HAYDEN
Answer the phone in the middle of fucking
someone. 50

DEYANNA
Why do you insist on calling me when I'm in
the middle of fucking someone? 51

HAYDEN
Voice messages are a thing. I can leave
them. 52

DEYANNA
I... am... a fucking... professional. 53

HAYDEN
(deep sigh)
Call me back when you're done. 54

DEYANNA
Urgent? 55

HAYDEN
Not so urgent you can't finish. 56

DEYANNA
Give me twenty. 57

HAYDEN
Don't leave her hanging. 58

DEYANNA
I would never. 59

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. 60

DEYANNA (V.O.)
I touched my clit again and lost it, my eyes 61
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.

DEYANNA
I want to fuck you with my tongue. May I? 62
Please?

LIARA
Dirty talker. I like that. 63

DEYANNA
Is that a yes? 64

LIARA
Yes. Fuck me. 65

DEYANNA
Until you tell me to stop. 66

LIARA
(a husky laugh)
You're going to be down there a while if 67
you're waiting for that.

DEYANNA
(clearly not upset about
this at all)
Oh no. 68

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. 69

DEYANNA
Don't. I'll be right back. 70

DEYANNA (V.O.) 71
 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.

Deyanna closes her office door.

DEYANNA 72
 Call Hayden.

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

HAYDEN 73
 How was it?

DEYANNA 74
 Why you so nosy?

HAYDEN 75
 You literally answered the phone in the middle of it.

DEYANNA 76
 That doesn't meant you get to ask questions.

HAYDEN 77
 That bad huh?

DEYANNA 78
 (snorts)
 I will not be baited by you. It was good enough. Friday night worthy.

HAYDEN 79
 Love to hear it. There's a job.

DEYANNA 80
 Obviously. Trash room?

HAYDEN 81
 Samara requested your help.

DEYANNA 82
 (beat)
 Oh.

HAYDEN 83
 I told her I'd ask you first. We've got others with your specialty.

DEYANNA	84
But they're not as good as me.	
HAYDEN	85
They're not bad either.	
DEYANNA	86
But they're not as good.	
HAYDEN	87
So you're doing it?	
(beat) DEYANNA	88
Yeah. Yeah. I'll do it. Dimension?	
HAYDEN	89
Current.	
DEYANNA	90
Planet?	
HAYDEN	91
Local.	
DEYANNA	92
City?	
HAYDEN	93
The one you're in.	
DEYANNA	94
She's here?	
HAYDEN	95
Has been for a month. Surprised you haven't run into each other.	
DEYANNA	96
Oh.... Target?	
HAYDEN	97
She'll brief you. Still got her number?	
DEYANNA	98
Of course I do.	
HAYDEN	99
I'll let her know to expect your call.	
(beat) Deyanna-	100

DEYANNA
Don't say it. I'll check back in once I've
made contact. 101

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

DEYANNA (cont'd)
Call Sam. 102

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

SAMARA
Hi. 103

DEYANNA
Hi. 104

(beat)
How are you? 105

SAMARA
I'm... good. Did Hayden tell you I need your
help? 106

DEYANNA
He did. 107

(beat)
You could have called me directly. 108

SAMARA
This isn't personal it's- 109

(beat)
I just... wanted to make the line clear. 110

DEYANNA
I get it. I- I wouldn't have made it messy. 111

SAMARA
Maybe. 112

DEYANNA
Yeah. Maybe. 113

SAMARA
How have you been? 114

DEYANNA
Good. Haven't been working too much
honestly. 115

SAMARA
Me neither. This one is important though. 116

DEYANNA 117
What's going on?

SAMARA 118
Not over the phone. Will you meet me?

DEYANNA 119
Of course. Where/When?

SAMARA 120
I'll send the details to your login.

DEYANNA 121
Sounds good.
(beat)

I- 122

SAMARA 123
Don't.

DEYANNA 124
(beat)
Okay.

SAMARA 125
See you tomorrow?

DEYANNA 126
Yup.

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

DEYANNA (cont'd) 127
Fuck.
(sighs)

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

DEYANNA (cont'd) 128
Woah. Hi.

LIARA 129
Where is she?

DEYANNA 130
I'm sorry?

LIARA 131
Samara McCoy. Where is she?

DEYANNA 132
Were you listening to my conversation?
The fuck?

LIARA 133
By the moon goddess.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 134
Liara punched me in the face. Hard. 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 135
We're doing this huh?

LIARA 136
You aint shit, witch.

DEYANNA 137
You wasn't saying that when my tongue was inside you.

LIARA 138
So? What do you want a medal for being able to eat pussy? What are you a man?

DEYANNA 139
Oh no you did not just-

DEYANNA (V.O.) 140
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 141
You fucking bitch. Where is she?!

DEYANNA 142
You know I'm not going to tell you. But you could tell me why you want to know.

LIARA 143
You willing to die for her?

DEYANNA 144
Yes. But it's not going to be who kills me.

LIARA 145
Oh really?

DEYANNA (V.O.) 146
Liara made an inhuman growling noise and flashed me her Vampire fangs. 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 147
What the hell!? Doesn't your kind have enough problems on Nomoria?

LIARA 148
Fuck my kind.

DEYANNA 149
I have, actually. They're really fun.

LIARA
(growls)

DEYANNA (V.O.) 150
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) 151
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) 152
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

You wanna tell me what the fuck is going on, or do you want to die? 153

LIARA

Fuck... you. 154

DEYANNA

Suit yourself. Sex wasn't that good. 155

(straining)

SVT Code 7849. Emergency activate. Open. 156

DEYANNA (V.O.)

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. 157

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

Fuuuuckin, Vampires. 158

(sighs)

SVT Code 7849. Close windows. Repair as needed. 159

DEYANNA (V.O.)

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? 160

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

I finally got up. Fetching my phone off the floor and carried it with me to the bathroom where the first aid kit was. 161

DEYANNA (V.O.) (cont'd) 162
 Fuck, ow. Call Hayden.
 We hear the phone dial. Hayden picks up almost immediately.

HAYDEN 163
 What's up?

DEYANNA 164
 I'm going to need clean up.

HAYDEN 165
 Location?

DEYANNA 166
 My place.

HAYDEN 167
 What happened?

DEYANNA 168
 My date tried to kill me. I need Sam's current location.

HAYDEN 169
 Your date? Wait, Samara didn't give you a meetup?

DEYANNA 170
 For tomorrow. I need to know where she is now. It's important, Hayden.

HAYDEN 171
 I'd tell you but I only she's local. I don't have an exact.

DEYANNA 172
 Huh. Liara, my date, was looking for her.

HAYDEN 173
 That's not good.

DEYANNA 174
 No shit.

HAYDEN 175
 You need medical?

DEYANNA 176
 I'll be okay.

HAYDEN 177
 You want backup?

DEYANNA 178
Will it fuck up what she's working on?

HAYDEN 179
It shouldn't. They'll be discrete.

DEYANNA 180
Have a team on stand by. I'll reach out if I need them.

HAYDEN 181
You got it. Want me to ping Sam?

DEYANNA 182
Naw. I bet I know where she is. Thanks, Hayden.

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

DEYANNA (cont'd) 183
Not exactly how I wanted to see my ex after a year. Black eyes and band-aids are sexy right?
(sighs)
Fuck it. 184

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 185
I need access to the VIP room.

BOUNCER 186
There's a line ma'am. And you look like you should see a doctor.

DEYANNA 187
You should see the other guy. Anyway VIP room.

BOUNCER 188
There's a line. And it's reserved. SVT Dimensional Control only.

DEYANNA 189
Lucky me.

BOUNCER 190
You know I've got to scan that badge
right?

DEYANNA 191
Scan it.

BOUNCER 192
You know what the penalty for
impersonating an SVTDC Agent is?

DEYANNA 193
I know. I'm too hot to be SVTDC.

BOUNCER
(sighs)

We hear the scan and the green confirmation beep.

BOUNCER (cont'd) 194
Huh. What's Division 19?

DEYANNA 195
The Division you hope never comes after
you.

BOUNCER 196
Oh damn. It's like that?

DEYANNA 197
'Fraid so.

BOUNCER 198
Go on up, Agent Vossen.

The Bouncer talks into a Radio.

BOUNCER (cont'd) 199
(into radio)
Danny, SVTDC Agent en-route. Let her
through.

DEYANNA 200
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.

SAMARA 201
Dee?

DEYANNA 202
Hey, Sam.

SAMARA 203
What happened? Are you all right?

DEYANNA 204
My date tonight was looking for you, and got a little pissy when I wouldn't tell.

SAMARA 205
What? How?

DEYANNA 206
You tell me, babe.

SAMARA 207
Shit. I'm sorry.

DEYANNA 208
Don't be. Just tell me what's going on.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 209
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.) (cont'd) 210
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	211
You didn't have to do that. It wasn't bad.	
SAMARA	212
Yes I did. I can't see you hurt. You know that.	
DEYANNA	213
I- I don't know what to say to that.	
SAMARA	214
You don't have to say anything.	
DEYANNA	215
Kiss me.	
SAMARA	216
I shouldn't.	
DEYANNA	217
I know.	
SAMARA	218
This can't get messy.	
DEYANNA	219
Okay.	
SAMARA	220
Sit down. I'll brief you.	
DEYANNA	221
Samara.	
SAMARA	222
Don't say my name like that.	
DEYANNA (V.O.)	223
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 (whispers)	224
I missed you.	
SAMARA	225
I... this isn't why I called you.	
DEYANNA	226
Technically you didn't call me.	

SAMARA 227
Can you blame me?

DEYANNA 228
No. I'm crazy about you, you know.

SAMARA 229
You weren't always.

(beat) DEYANNA 230
I missed you every minute you were gone,
and that's the truth.

(sighs) SAMARA 231
I should have called someone else.

DEYANNA 232
You know that's a lie.

SAMARA 233
We have to be able to work together.

DEYANNA 234
We work great together.

(beat) SAMARA 235
I don't want to hurt you again. I don't want
to hurt me again.

(beat) DEYANNA 236
I don't want that either. I promise I don't.

SAMARA 237
I know. I'll brief you.

DEYANNA 238
Okay.

(long beat) 239
You're not moving.

SAMARA 240
I will.

DEYANNA 241
I want to kiss you again. Tell me I can,
Samara.

SAMARA 242
Fuck.

Say it.	DEYANNA	243
Kiss me.	SAMARA	244
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.)	245
Dee... you're still wearing it.	SAMARA	246
My ring? Yeah.	DEYANNA	247
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.)	248
You wore this skirt on purpose.	SAMARA	249
I didn't think you remember...	DEYANNA	250
Now whose telling a lie.	SAMARA	251
There's nothing underneath it, Dee.	(moans)	252

DEYANNA 253
I know... I was... hoping...

SAMARA 254
That I'd do this?

DEYANNA 255
(moans)
Yes. More than that.

SAMARA 256
You're such a brat.

DEYANNA 257
I could go home and change.

SAMARA 258
Shut up.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 259
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) 260
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 had gorgeous fiery red hair, common for her people, and what they were. Sam wasn't from Earth, though her people looked exactly like earth humans. I framed her face like she was the most precious thing in my world and kissed her. 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 261
Tell me you missed me.

SAMARA 262
I did. Every day.

DEYANNA 263
I'm not going away after this.

SAMARA 264
I know.

DEYANNA 265
Do you want me to st-

SAMARA 266
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 267
You're so beautiful.

DEYANNA 268
Sweet talker.

SAMARA 269
Truth talker. That tattoo is new. I like it.

DEYANNA 270
Thanks. I've been working with Lilith for so long it was finally time.

SAMARA 271
It's perfect.

(beat)
How did you find me? 272

DEYANNA 273
This use to be one of your favorite spots.
And I heard the music when you called
earlier.

SAMARA 274
Smart.

DEYANNA 275
I know you.

SAMARA
Do you have a picture of who attacked
you? 276

DEYANNA
Yup. (beat) 277
Here. 278

SAMARA
What do you know about her? 279

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. 280

SAMARA
Nomoria? 281

DEYANNA
That's what I said. She must have gotten
out before the spaceport got destroyed. 282

SAMARA
Which means she ran. Coward. 283

DEYANNA
Agreed. So she dips her home planet under
attack, comes here and abruptly gets
involved with - what exactly? 284

SAMARA
Do you remember Todd? 285

DEYANNA
That's not a trash room job I'm ever going
to forget. 286

SAMARA
Thank you again. For letting me do it. 287

DEYANNA
That piece of shit deserved every stab he
got. 288

SAMARA
I know. But you're the one that's suppose
to. Not me. That's not my job. 289

DEYANNA
The report read correct. Everything else is
between you and me and nobody else. 290

(beat) SAMARA
 Did I love you enough? You loved me so good. 291

DEYANNA
 Every day. Every. Fucking. Day. I always felt loved. I - in the end I... I don't know. 292

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? 293

(beat) SAMARA
 Todd was part The Alliance. 294

DEYANNA
 The fuck? Really? 295

SAMARA
 Yes. 296

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. They were kidnapping supernaturals, the technology to travel between dimensions, and military equipment. For what purpose, we didn't know. 297

DEYANNA
 It's such a stupid name. 298

SAMARA
 It really is. Anyway. Todd led me down a rabbit hole- 299

DEYANNA
 You found them? 300

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. 301

DEYANNA
 That motherfucker was married? 302

SAMARA 303
Shocking right?

DEYANNA 304
Where the fuck has she been hiding all this time?

SAMARA 305
No idea. We can ask her that.

DEYANNA 306
Just her coming to the meet up?

SAMARA 307
So she says.

DEYANNA 308
You don't trust her.

SAMARA 309
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 310
She might not have. Maybe she found out after the fact. Some men are good at lying.

SAMARA 311
And some women are good at being pick-mes.

DEYANNA 312
No argument there.

SAMARA 313
Either way. I didn't want to go alone.

DEYANNA 314
I love being your muscle.

SAMARA
(laughs)

DEYANNA 315
Lot of time between then and now.

SAMARA 316
Well you weren't suppose to meet me until tomorrow.

DEYANNA 317
I was worried.

SAMARA Your sweet.	318
DEYANNA You still love dancing.	319
SAMARA Of course.	320
DEYANNA I should have taken you dancing more often.	321
SAMARA I wouldn't have objected.	322
DEYANNA We could go dancing now. I know it's technically not me taking you, but... we could go. It's right here.	323
SAMARA We could.	324
(beat) Or I could take you home.	325
DEYANNA You could.	326
SAMARA I could do it slower this time. I could remember what you taste you like everywhere.	327
DEYANNA Fuck, babe.	328
SAMARA Let's get out of here.	329

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 her. She was the one who pushed me against it, so she could kiss me. I was not complaining.	330
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DEYANNA 331
Were not going to make it home if you
keep kissing me like that.

SAMARA 332
So?

DEYANNA
(moans)

SAMARA 333
You're so wet, baby. I love how wet you
get for me.

DEYANNA 334
Just for you. Still just you.

SAMARA 335
You tasted so fucking good-

DEYANNA (V.O.) 336
My senses combined with my beautiful
relationship with a few different goddesses
sent me the alert. A premonition. 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 337
How many?

DEYANNA 338
Can't tell.

SAMARA 339
How long can you hold it?

DEYANNA 340
(straining)
I can give you 10 seconds.

SAMARA 341
Got it.

(to the car)
Voice activate. Defense procedures online. 342

DEYANNA (V.O.) 343
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.
(MORE)

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

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

One shooter. Across the street. Parking garage. They're going to have to reload - now. 344

DEYANNA (V.O.)

We both jumped into the car and I climbed quickly into the drivers seat. 345

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. 346

SAMARA

Right? Bye bye Utopia. 347

DEYANNA

Fucking Demiurge. 348

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. 349

DEYANNA

Trying to capture us? 350

SAMARA

Looks like it. 351

DEYANNA

Rude. 352

SAMARA

Call Hayden. 353

We hear the phone dial. It rings once.

HAYDEN

Talk to me. 354

SAMARA 355
We were attacked.

HAYDEN 356
Location?

SAMARA 357
Outside the nightclub on Frenchmen street.
No one's hurt. We got away, but they'll
probably follow.

HAYDEN 358
Stand by.
(beat)
Team will intercept you at Jefferson and
Napoleon. Can you make it? 359

SAMARA
(To Deyanna)
Can we make it? 360

DEYANNA 361
Of course.

SAMARA 362
We're on the way.

Hangs up the phone.

DEYANNA 363
I've clocked one black SUV. So cliché.

SAMARA 364
There's another coming. I'll put them on
screen.
(beat)

They're using a signal jammer of some
kind, I can't tell how many are inside. 365

DEYANNA 366
We'll assume it's packed just for "fuck us",
sake. Is this car armed?

SAMARA 367
Defense only I'm afraid.

DEYANNA 368
No issue. Your D is fantastic.

SAMARA 369
You're such a flirt.

DEYANNA 370
I know. Can't help it.

DEYANNA (V.O.) 371
 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.

(gasp) DEYANNA 372
 Babe?

SAMARA 373
 Yeah?

DEYANNA 374
 Right now?

SAMARA 375
 You're so fucking hot when you're in the
 zone like this.

DEYANNA 376
 I'm good at killing people, but I don't know
 whose in those cars, If they catch us-
 (moans)

SAMARA 377
 Guess they better not catch us.

DEYANNA
 (moans again)

SAMARA 378
 I'd let you feel how wet I am, but you need
 both hands on the wheel.

DEYANNA 379
 If you don't stop I'm going to drive us into
 a tree.

SAMARA 380
 You won't.

DEYANNA 381
 I won't... but... fuck why are you so good at
 this.

SAMARA 382
 Because I love you.

DEYANNA 383
 Don't say that.

SAMARA 384
 I'm sorry.

DEYANNA
 No. I mean... I get so fucked up when you
 tell me that. 385

SAMARA
 Then I'm not sorry. You feel good. Why
 does it always feel so good to be inside
 you? 386

DEYANNA
 Babe... 387

SAMARA
 Multitask. They're getting closer. 388

DEYANNA
 I'm getting closer. 389

SAMARA
 If you come, I'll stop. 390

DEYANNA
 If they catch us, you'll have to stop too. 391

SAMARA
 What did I say before? 392

DEYANNA
 Fuuuck. Show me. Show me how wet you
 are. 393

SAMARA
 Eyes on the road. 394

DEYANNA
 Let me taste it then. I'll come for you. Like
 a good girl. 395

SAMARA
 Yes you will. 396

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

SAMARA (cont'd)
 Here. 397

DEYANNA
 (sucks on her fingers
 and moans)
 Put your finger back inside me. 398

SAMARA
 Like this? 399

DEYANNA 400
Oh fuck. Just like that. Don't stop.

SAMARA 401
I'm going to fuck you so good when we get safe.

DEYANNA 402
You're already fucking me so good.

SAMARA 403
You wish my tongue was on your clit again, don't you.

DEYANNA 404
Yes.

SAMARA 405
You wish you could feel me coming with you, don't you?

DEYANNA 406
Fuck yes.

SAMARA 407
Tell me your mine.

DEYANNA 408
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) 409
Fucking rude!

SAMARA 410
EMP. Shit. Hang on, rebooting the system.

DEYANNA 411
Ugh. I was so close!

SAMARA 412
Stop. You like being edged.

DEYANNA 413
Not like this!

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

DEYANNA (cont'd) 414
What the fuck?

SAMARA
I thought you killed her?! 415

DEYANNA
Me too! 416

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

ROLL CREDITS