

EDGE OF VISION

"OUT OF SIGHT PART 2"

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Produced by



in association with

The VPN

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. WAITING ROOM — BARTON CITY HOSPITAL — NIGHT

We follow behind DR. CASSIE BREWER as she walks through the automatic doors that separate the waiting room from the rest of the hospital. She pauses for a moment to glance around the room for the person she is looking for.

We PAN around the room from the left to see a YOUNG FAMILY sitting together. We continue on past an OLDER MAN waiting by himself and finally rest on VICTORIA LANCE.

Cassie, having spotted Victoria, begins to walk towards her. As she gets closer it becomes apparent that Victoria's hands and parts of her clothing are covered in dry BLOOD. She looks up as Cassie takes the seat next to her and we can see the beginning of a DARK BRUISE on the side of her face.

CASSIE

Jesus, Tori, are you all right?

Victoria takes a moment to answer, glancing down at her hands and then quickly away.

VICTORIA

Yeah. I'm fine.

CASSIE

You don't look fine, Chookie.

(beat)

That blood. Is it...?

VICTORIA

Not mine.

CASSIE

Oh.

Silence falls and Victoria goes back to staring at her lap. Across the room the young family are shooting the pair curious glances. Noticing this Cassie turns back to Victoria.

CASSIE

Why don't we go get you cleaned up a little, Tori? I think you might be unnerving the rest of the people here with all that blood.

She stands and pulls Victoria up with her. Victoria doesn't protest but doesn't say anything else either; she simply lets her friend lead her towards the BATHROOM.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM – BARTON CITY HOSPITAL – NIGHT

We watch as Tori scrubs her hands at one of the sinks, turning the water RED before it washes down the drain. From the MIRROR above the sink we can see Cassie's REFLECTION as she leans against the wall behind Tori.

CASSIE

Has there been any news on Lloyd yet?

VICTORIA

No. Last I heard they were prepping him for surgery.

Cassie appears a little worried.

CASSIE

Just how bad was it?

FLASH TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE 3B – WAREHOUSE DISTRICT – NIGHT

The scene is GREYSCALE except for the color RED.

Victoria kneels beside her partner with her hands pressed over a bleeding GUNSHOT WOUND. The area surrounding the wound and Victoria's hands are stained dark red with the BLOOD.

FLASH TO:

INT. BATHROOM – BARTON CITY HOSPITAL – NIGHT

Victoria closes her eyes tightly to try and get the image out of her head.

CASSIE

(prompting)

Tori...?

VICTORIA

Yeah, sorry. I don't know how bad it is, they wouldn't tell me anything because I wasn't family or the emergency contact.

CASSIE

Family?

VICTORIA

He has a sister. I've met her once or twice but she doesn't live in Barton. The hospital was still trying to contact her last time I checked.

Victoria finishes scrubbing her hands and looks up at herself in the mirror, noticing for the first time the BRUISE on her face.

VICTORIA

Ow.

CASSIE

(incredulous)

You didn't notice the massive bruise on your face until now?

VICTORIA

No. I was a little preoccupied.

FLASH TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE 3B – WAREHOUSE DISTRICT – NIGHT

The scene is GREYSCALE again. We are focused on a patch of floor.

Victoria's upper body comes into view as she is thrown to the ground, the side of her face hitting the floor HARD. On her exclamation of pain we –

FLASH TO:

INT. BATHROOM – BARTON CITY HOSPITAL – NIGHT

Victoria lifts one of her hands to prod gently at the bruising skin.

VICTORIA

And it's not massive.

(beat)

Yet.

CASSIE

Needless to say you're going to have one hell of a shiner come tomorrow morning.

VICTORIA

(snaps)

Well it's better than getting shot isn't it?

CASSIE

(firmly)

Hold on a minute, I know what's going on here. You're blaming yourself for what happened, aren't you?

The fight leaves Victoria's body and she sighs tiredly, leaning back against sink.

VICTORIA

So what if I am? If I had just listened to Lloyd and stayed out of the field he wouldn't have been shot.

CASSIE

You don't know that Tori.

VICTORIA

Whatever.

Victoria pushes away from the sink a heads towards the door but is stopped when Cassie gently grabs her arm and pulls her back. Victoria looks at her quizzically and Cassie gestures at the BLOODY BLOUSE she still has on.

CASSIE

You might want to do something about that. Do you have any spare clothes to throw on for the time being?

VICTORIA

I have a change of clothes in my car but it's back at work. I've got a tank top on under this though.

CASSIE

That'll do. Let's just hope you didn't stain that too.

Victoria unbuttons her shirt while Cassie takes off her COAT and hands it to Victoria in exchange for the blood stained blouse. Victoria pulls the coat on over her thin top.

VICTORIA

Thanks, Cass.

CASSIE

No problem, Chook.

(beat)

Uh, what do you want me to do with the shirt?

Cassie takes a few steps towards a bin in the corner of the room.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I can just throw it -

VICTORIA

(interrupting)

- No! Forensics will probably want that. I think I may have shot our Demon. His blood could be on it too.

Cassie raises her eyebrows, concerned but choosing not to address the issue at this moment.

CASSIE

Okay, I will take it down to them after I drop you home.

VICTORIA

You don't have to do that.

CASSIE

Take the shirt to forensics or take you home?

VICTORIA

Either.

(beat)

Both.

CASSIE

I want to do it. Besides, you sitting around here all night isn't going to help anyone.

VICTORIA

But Lloyd -

CASSIE

(interrupting)

You said it yourself, the doctors aren't able to give you any information unless you're family or listed as an emergency contact. So, I'm going to take you home and you're going to try and get some rest. If you're still worried about Lloyd you can do something productive, like trying to track down his sister's number and asking her what she knows, but you'll do it from home.

VICTORIA

I can live with that.

CASSIE

You were going to have to whether you liked it or not. And while we're speaking of calls, you may want to touch base with Nora. Poor Mama Bear is worried sick.

VICTORIA

Oh!

Victoria's hand goes to her pocket as she pulls out her PHONE.

CASSIE

What?

Victoria holds up the phone so Cassie can see it. It is battered and has a LARGE CRACK running down the middle of the screen. A small, almost hesitant, smile appears on Victoria's lips.

VICTORIA

My face wasn't the only thing that got beat up tonight.

Any tension that was between the two since Cassie's arrival evaporates as Cassie laughs.

CASSIE

Don't worry, Chook, you can borrow mine.

VICTORIA

Thank you.

Cassie hovers for a moment before pulling Victoria in for a HUG.

CASSIE

I'm so glad that you're okay.

Victoria smiles fully this time and hugs her back.

CUT TO:

INT. NORA'S OFFICE – DCIU BUILDING – DAY

DCIU Special Agent NORA FIELDS is leaning back in her chair, a FILE open on her lap. She is focused on a person sitting on the other side of her desk but they are currently hidden from our view.

NORA

Your work ethic appears to be good and you've got a solid solve rate but I notice you've been transferred between five different DCIU branches in the last four years. Care to explain?

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

I'm pretty certain all the details are in my file. Ma'am.

NORA

I'm giving you a chance to tell me your side of the story and you're going to pass that up?

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

When you put it that way.

(beat)

Apparently my attitude... irritated
some of my former workmates.

NORA

Oh?

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

And maybe I was a little over-
determined when it came to getting
answers for some cases.

Nora nods and looks down at the open file. She frowns a
little as she reads and the unknown male CLEARS HIS
THROAT tentatively before speaking again.

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

Look, Special Agent Fields, I know
I'm hanging on by my fingertips here.
Believe it or not but I love this
job. I really do. I was told that if
you won't have me no one would. All
I'm asking for is one more chance.

Nora closes the file slowly and places it on her desk.

NORA

Then you're in luck. Unfortunately
one of our detectives was forced out
of the field due to a recent injury.
It does not look like he'll be able
to return to work for some time and
even if he does fieldwork isn't going
to be an option. His old position is
open to you, if you want it.

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

Yes. Thank you.

NORA

I want you to remember though, just
because I'm used to housing the
more... colorful detectives here in
Barton doesn't mean I'm going to
excuse your behavior. You are going
to keep your comments in check and
will abide by all DCIU guidelines,
not that I should have to remind you.

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)

I think I can do that, Special Agent
Fields.

NORA
(doubtfully)
Think?

UNKNOWN MALE (O.S)
(hastily)
Will. I will do that.

Nora smiles and extends her hand as the camera moves away from her to FOCUS on the young man sitting on the other side of the desk. We get our first look at Detective SHAYNE GREY as he shakes hands with Nora.

NORA (O.S)
Then I'd like to welcome you,
Detective Grey, to the Barton DCIU.

Shayne smiles and on that we –

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

OPENING CREDITS ROLL

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. LOBBY - DCIU BUILDING - DAY

Cassie and Victoria walk through glass double doors and into the lobby of the DCIU building. The lobby is brightly lit with the morning sun that streams through the glass front wall. They tread the usual, well-worn path towards the ELEVATORS. Cassie is quite obviously fussing over Victoria's wellbeing.

CASSIE

Are you sure you're okay to be back at work?

VICTORIA

It's been four days already. I was ready to get back to work ages ago.

CASSIE

You *think* you're ready to go back to work. That's a big difference to *actually* being ready to go back to work.

VICTORIA

(exasperated)

Cass, I was going stir crazy back home. Besides, the sooner I'm back on the case the sooner we can get our killer off the streets.

The pair reaches the elevators and each hits a different BUTTON, Cassie the arrow pointing DOWN and Victoria the arrow pointing UP.

CASSIE

Well... that's an about-face.

VICTORIA

What?

CASSIE

The other night you were saying that you wished you had just stayed out of it because people wouldn't have gotten hurt.

VICTORIA

That was before I spent four days running over it in my head. I just don't trust anyone else to do the job properly.

CASSIE

You're not going to go all vigilante on me, are you? Because I don't think you can pull off a skintight leather suit. No offense.

VICTORIA

(with a short laugh)

No! I'm just going to make sure we find this guy and bring him in. Who better to do that than me, the detective who's been on his case for almost six months now?

CASSIE

You do have a point there.

VICTORIA

Exactly.

The left elevator arrives and a couple of people begin to shuffle out. Cassie begins to walk towards the open elevator.

CASSIE

Oh, I should also add that the effort you've gone to in attempt to try and hide that *horrendous* bruise is admirable but really doesn't do anything at all. Have fun explaining that to your new partner, Chookie.

Now in the elevator Cassie presses the button for her floor and the doors begin to slide shut.

VICTORIA

Hey! You can't say something like that and just leave!

The elevator doors close on a smiling Cassie just as the second elevator arrives. With a sigh Victoria steps into the empty elevator and punches the button for her floor, with a little more force than necessary, and the doors slide shut.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR — DCIU BUILDING — CONTINUOUS

Victoria takes a deep breath and lets it out slowly as she leans back against the wall.

VICTORIA

New partner, huh?

She reaches into her BAG and pulls out a small COMPACT MIRROR. She flips it open and holds it up so she can inspect the side of her face where the large bruise is still noticeable, but slightly faded, under the makeup she used to cover it.

Victoria grimaces at the sight and hastily shoves the mirror back into her bag as the elevator PINGS and the doors open.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN – DCIU BUILDING – CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: the double GLASS DOORS that lead out into the hallway. From here we can see Victoria step out of the elevator and cross the hall to the doors of the bullpen.

Another DETECTIVE leaving the bullpen holds open the door for her and she smiles her thanks. Victoria has taken only a few steps into the room when Nora calls out to her.

NORA (O.S)

Detective Lance, can I see you for a moment?

We CUT to Nora who is leaning against the doorframe of her OFFICE, as if she had been waiting for Victoria to arrive.

NORA (CONT'D)

I'll only take a few minutes of your time.

CUT TO:

INT. NORA'S OFFICE – DCIU BUILDING – DAY

Nora walks to her chair and sits down behind her desk as Victoria enters the room and closes the door. She walks up to one of the chairs in front of Nora's desk and stands behind it.

NORA

You can sit down, Tori.

VICTORIA

I though you said this was only going to take a minute?

Nora gives her a look.

NORA

I have some things I need to go over with you.

Curious now, Victoria takes her seat and waits for Nora to continue.

NORA (CONT'D)

First, as a formality, I need to ask if you're ready to start working again?

VICTORIA

I'm fine, I've come back to work in a worse state than this before.

There is a lengthy pause.

NORA

I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that.

Victoria just shrugs her shoulders.

VICTORIA

Your call.

NORA

Mmmhmm.

(beat)

Well then, I should let you know that you've been issued with a new partner for the foreseeable future. I expect you to be on your best behavior.

Victoria turns in her chair and tries to spot her new partner from the windows of Nora's office.

VICTORIA

Why? Are they someone important?

NORA

No, I just don't want to put up with two of my agents gallivanting around and doing what they please.

Victoria turns back to Nora.

VICTORIA

I do not 'gallivant' around.

NORA

Could have fooled me.

VICTORIA

Okay, fine. No gallivanting. Can I please get back to work now?

NORA

On one condition.

NORA (CONT'D)

I want you to be careful if you're going to continue on this case. It's already put Lloyd in the hospital and I'd really prefer it if no more of my detectives ended up there. Including you.

Victoria stands and heads towards the door.

VICTORIA

I'll be careful, I promise.

NORA

I'm serious Victoria. I'll be checking up on you in a couple of days.

VICTORIA

Got it.

With a smile Victoria opens the door and steps outside into the -

INT. BULLPEN - DCIU BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

We follow Victoria as she crosses the bullpen, moving towards the corner where her desk is. As she approaches her new partner, Shayne, comes into view. He is leaning back in his chair, feet propped up on his desk and an open FILE in his hands.

He looks up when Victoria reaches her desk watching as she drops her bag to the floor and pushes it under her desk with her foot. When Victoria finally sits down Shayne takes his feet off the desk and leans forward with an extended hand.

SHAYNE

Hi. I'm Shayne Grey, your new partner.

Victoria eyes him for a moment before shaking his outstretched hand.

VICTORIA

Victoria Lance. Nora- I mean, Special Agent Fields mentioned you were new here?

SHAYNE

You're on first name basis with the boss?

VICTORIA
(carefully)
She's a family friend.

SHAYNE
Isn't that conflict of interest or something?

VICTORIA
Uh, no, it's not. I'm treated just like any other detective here.

SHAYNE
That's not what your file says.

VICTORIA
Excuse me?

Shayne holds up the file he was reading.

SHAYNE
Your file. Figured I should get to know my new partner before we started working together.

There is a moment of shocked silence before Victoria speaks.

VICTORIA
Firstly-

Victoria leans across the desks and snatches the file from his hands.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
That's a blatant invasion of privacy. Secondly, would it really have been that hard to simply pick up a phone and get to know me by actually talking to me? And thirdly, how the hell did you even get access to this file?

Shayne smiles and props his feet back up on the desk.

SHAYNE
Firstly, I'd like to point out that most the things in that file are public knowledge and I could have found them out by simply asking around. Secondly, I was told you were on leave after an incident in the field and didn't want to disturb your "recovery period". And thirdly, that's my own business.

Victoria scoffs as she places the file into one of her desk draws.

VICTORIA

So this is your first week at Barton DCIU? Get kicked out of your old job because of your attitude?

SHAYNE

(defensive)

Who says I got kicked out of my last job?

VICTORIA

Hey, I was just throwing random ideas out there. You're the one who got all defensive.

Shayne realizes his mistake and tries to shrug it off.

SHAYNE

You know what? Just give me the files on our case so that I can get caught up. Special Agent Fields mentioned you had one ongoing?

Victoria looks like she wants to make another comment but in the end decides against it. Instead she collects a number of files of her desk and walks around to Shayne. She drops the large pile of files on the desk next to his feet and smiles.

VICTORIA

Enjoy your reading.

On the two detectives glaring at each other we-

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

Victoria and Shayne are sitting at their desks working. Victoria is typing up a report on her COMPUTER while Shayne reads through the FILES that had been dumped on his desk. He finishes up on the one he is reading and places it to the side with the other read ones. As he picks up the next file in the pile he looks up at Victoria.

SHAYNE

How long have you been chasing this guy?

VICTORIA

(clipped)

Over six months.

Shayne sighs.

SHAYNE

Look, we may have gotten off on the wrong foot -

VICTORIA

(interrupting)

- That's an understatement.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

- but if I'm going to work on this case I need to hear the background.

VICTORIA

It's all in the files you've got sitting there.

Shayne drops the file in his hands onto the desk.

SHAYNE

Come on, Lance. We both know this would be much faster if you just gave me the abridged version. Then, once I'm all caught up, we can get out there and catch this bastard.

Victoria stops typing with a sigh and turns her chair so she can face Shayne across the two desks.

VICTORIA

And what makes you, the guy who was fired, think you'll be able to catch him when my partner and I couldn't after six months?

SHAYNE

Technically, I haven't yet been fired because I'm actually quite good at my job.

VICTORIA

I'll believe that when I see it.

SHAYNE

My god, you are stubborn.

VICTORIA

(irritated)

You know what? Fine. Where did you get up to?

Shayne opens the file that he dropped.

SHAYNE

Uh...

(scanning the file)

Samuel White.

VICTORIA

Samuel White was the same as the previous cases and the last murder before our Demon disappeared.

SHAYNE

Disappeared?

VICTORIA

For three months. We didn't have any idea where he'd gone or why he'd gone. The case was going cold and we hoped that somewhere along the line he'd either gone back to Pandemonium or had gotten himself killed in a fight with another Demon.

SHAYNE

Judging by the fact there are still more files, I'm going to guess that neither of those happened.

VICTORIA

Oh wow, you *can* do this detective thing after all.

SHAYNE

That's cute, really.

Victoria crosses her arms over her chest and smiles.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Who are the next files for?

VICTORIA

The first one is Marietta Beech. We thought it may have been a copycat or just a Demon with a similar style at first. Then forensics came back as a match and our coroner had the M.O down as exactly the same, at least as far as she could tell.

SHAYNE

So after three months of nothing he just jumps back into this killing game of his?

VICTORIA

But this time he had a message.

SHAYNE

Message?

VICTORIA

Check the file, the photo's in there.

Shayne picks up Marietta's file and opens it.

ANGLE ON: the file in Shayne's hands. He flips through the pages until he comes across a PHOTO of the alley wall. We can clearly see the message that was written on the wall in the photo.

SHAYNE

"Have I got your attention yet?"

(beat)

Wow, that's a cliché.

VICTORIA

Tell that to the family of the girl who died.

Shayne looks slightly abashed.

SHAYNE

Sorry, it sort of just slipped out.

VICTORIA

(frowning)

Anyway, a day later we had another man show up dead down by the docks.

SHAYNE

Was there another message?

VICTORIA

Yes. Almost identical to the first one.

Shayne reaches for that file as we pan around to see ADAM PARKER approaching the two detectives. Victoria smiles as he reaches their desks.

ADAM

Victoria, I thought you have the week off?

VICTORIA

Correction, I had the week off. I decided to come back to work early. Sitting at home by myself was driving me crazy.

SHAYNE

I thought you had to be sane before you could go crazy.

Victoria gives Shayne a look before turning back to Adam.

VICTORIA

This here is my charming new partner, Detective Grey.

SHAYNE

(to Adam)

Call me Shayne.

He holds out his hand to Adam who shakes it hesitantly.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

So, are you another detective?

ADAM

Actually, I'm one of the DCIU's technical analysts.

SHAYNE

So a glorified computer geek, huh?

Adam does not know what to say to this and stands there looking slightly confused. There is a moment of awkward silence that is broken by Victoria clearing her throat.

VICTORIA

Was there something you wanted, Adam...?

ADAM

Oh, yes. I'm on lunch break and thought maybe you wanted to grab something to eat? I'd like to know how Detective Harmon is doing.

SHAYNE

Detective Harmon?

VICTORIA

My other partner. And yes, Adam, I would love something to eat.

Victoria grabs her BAG and COAT as she stands.

SHAYNE

He's the guy who got beat up by that Demon, right?

VICTORIA

He's a detective who's currently recovering in hospital after a serious injury. A little respect would be appreciated. Let's go Adam.

Victoria heads towards the doors leading out of the bullpen, Adam following her. As we PAN back to focus on Shayne we see him let out a long sigh.

SHAYNE

Shit.

CUT TO:

INT. PAPA MARIO'S ITALIAN BISTRO – BARTON – DAY

Victoria and Adam are seated at a small table inside a regular haunt of many of the DCIU workers: Papa Mario's Italian Bistro. The bistro is cozy looking, the interior decorated with WARM RED colors and DARK WOOD furniture. Victoria is using her FORK to play with a half eaten PASTA DISH.

ADAM

So... that guy is your new partner?

VICTORIA

Apparently.

ADAM

You don't like him?

VICTORIA

He's an insensitive jerk. Don't tell me you didn't get that impression when you were talking to him.

ADAM

Maybe he *is* a little rough around the edges, but do you really think he's that bad?

VICTORIA

I've known him for a whole –

She lifts her wrist to glance at her WATCH.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

- four hours and he's managed to insult half the people I know. Not to mention he was reading through my DCIU personnel file when I introduced myself.

ADAM

Where'd he manage to get that?

VICTORIA

I have no idea. I don't even know why Nora thought it was a good idea to have us working together.

Adam poorly disguises a snort of laughter as a cough and reaches for his drink, taking a small sip.

ADAM

Are you done complaining about Detective Grey yet?

VICTORIA

Probably not.

Adam chuckles at the comment but continues on like he didn't hear it.

ADAM

Because I wanted to ask you how Detective Harmon was doing. I haven't had a chance to go visit, and to be honest? Even in a hospital bed that man still scares me.

Victoria gives Adam a sad smile.

VICTORIA

He's doing okay. I spoke to his sister, she says he'll be fine but...

Victoria bows her head and returns to playing with her food.

ADAM

But what? If he's going to be fine why are you still so upset?

VICTORIA

Bullet damaged his spine. It's pretty much guaranteed he'll spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

Adam's eyes widen in surprise. This is the first he's heard of Lloyd's injuries.

ADAM

Are you serious?

VICTORIA

(sarcastically)

No, actually, this is all a big joke.

ADAM

Sorry. I didn't mean it like -

Victoria interrupts him with a sigh.

VICTORIA

I know you didn't Adam. I should be the one apologizing. As you can probably tell I'm not taking the news so well.

ADAM

(softly)

You know it's not your fault, right?

VICTORIA

(surprised)

What's with the cookie cutter comfort lines?

ADAM

Huh?

VICTORIA

Cassie has been feeding me the exact same line for the last couple of days.

ADAM

Well, it's the truth. I hope you realize that.

Victoria smiles.

VICTORIA

Thanks, Adam.

CUT TO:

INT. NORA'S OFFICE - DCIU BUILDING - DAY

Nora is sitting at her desk working through paperwork. There is a KNOCK at her door and she looks up.

NORA

Come in.

The door opens and reveals Shayne standing in the doorway.

SHAYNE

Can I discuss something with you quickly, Special Agent Fields?

NORA

I don't see why not.

Shayne steps into the office and closes the door. He then sits down in one of the chairs in front of Nora's desk.

SHAYNE

I'm just wondering why exactly you thought it was a good idea for me to be partnered with Detective Lance.

NORA

Why? Have there been... problems?

SHAYNE

She's got a real attitude.

Nora raises an eyebrow.

NORA

Not unlike yourself then, Detective Grey?

SHAYNE

(dejected)

You're not going to let me partner up with someone else are you?

NORA

No. I said I was going to give you a chance here, I didn't say it was going to be easy for you.

SHAYNE

Okay, I get it. It's suck it up or get kicked out.

NORA

I wouldn't personally word it like that but it seems you've got the idea.

With a sigh Shayne stands and leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. PAPA MARIO'S ITALIAN BISTRO — BARTON — DAY

Adam and Victoria have finished their meals a look almost ready to leave when Victoria's PHONE RINGS. She pulls it out of her pocket and answers.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
Detective Lance.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

Shayne is leaning back in his chair, feet propped up on the desk and a file open in his lap. He holds his desks PHONE against his ear with one hand and in the other is a PICTURE from the file he is reading.

SHAYNE
(into phone)
Hey. You do know we're supposed to be working on a case, right?

CUT TO:

INT. PAPA MARIO'S ITALIAN BISTRO — BARTON — DAY

Victoria looks annoyed.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
I was just finishing lunch now.

SHAYNE (O.S)
(from phone)
You never told me you were personally involved in the case.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
Excuse me?

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

ANGLE ON: the photo in Shayne's hand. It is of the crime scene at the docks and the bloody message on the side of the shipping crate can be seen clearly. Our view moves up to Shayne's face as he begins to speak.

SHAYNE
(into phone)
A message from the killer with your name in it? I'm pretty sure that makes you personally involved, Lance.

CUT TO:

INT. PAPA MARIO'S ITALIAN BISTRO — BARTON — DAY

Victoria rolls her eyes.

VICTORIA

(into phone)

I was given permission to continue working on the case.

SHAYNE (O.S)

(from phone)

After which you came face to face with the killer, managing to get both you and your partner hurt. Oh yeah, I saw that black eye you're trying to hide. Great job there detective.

Victoria is momentarily speechless, mouth open in shock. When she is finally able to compose a reply it's hissed into the phone.

VICTORIA

(into phone)

Do you practice being an ass or is it just a natural talent?

SHAYNE (O.S)

(from phone)

It's a talent that took lots of practice. Now can you and your boyfriend get a move on? I need to go over that unfinished file with you, the one about the warehouse.

VICTORIA

(into phone)

Too bad, I'm taking the rest of the day off.

Adam raises his eyebrows at this comment.

SHAYNE (O.S)

(from phone)

What? Why?

VICTORIA

(into phone)

I'm feeling a little under the weather. I'll see you tomorrow Detective Grey.

Victoria snaps the phone shut as we -

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN - DCIU BUILDING - DAY

Shayne pulls the phone away from his ear and looks at it with mildly shocked expression.

SHAYNE

Okay then.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAPA MARIO'S ITALIAN BISTRO – BARTON – DAY

The door of the small bistro opens and Victoria and Adam step out onto the street and begin walking back to Adam's CAR.

ADAM

Are you actually going to take the rest of the day off?

VICTORIA

I do now, don't I?

Adam pulls out his CAR KEYS and unlocks his car's doors.

ADAM

Do you want me to drop you off at your place?

VICTORIA

Actually, I was hoping you wouldn't mind taking me down to the hospital.

ADAM

To see Lloyd?

VICTORIA

If it's not a problem.

ADAM

Not at all.

Victoria smiles at Adam across the top of the car before opening the passenger side door and getting in. We pull back slowly as Adam also gets into the car and starts it. As the car leaves the parking lot we –

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. MORGUE HALLWAY – DCIU BUILDING – DAY

We are focused on the ELEVATOR DOORS as they open revealing Shayne as the only occupant. He steps out and begins walking down the hallway that stretches out in front of the two elevators. We follow him as reaches the frosted glass doors of the MORGUE and pushes them open.

INT. MORGUE – DCIU BUILDING – CONTINUOUS

Shayne stops just inside the doors of the morgue.

SHAYNE

Uh, Doctor Brewer?

Cassie steps out of the doorway to her OFFICE.

CASSIE

Can I help you?

SHAYNE

Detective Shayne Grey, I'm Detective Lance's new partner. I was wondering if you could help get me caught up on the case, considering Detective Lance spontaneously decided to take the rest of the day off.

CASSIE

She did? Well, that's unlike her.

Shayne looks a little confused.

SHAYNE

You know Detective Lance well?

CASSIE

(casually)

Oh, we go way back.

SHAYNE

Really?

CASSIE

You sound disappointed. Don't tell me you came down here looking for a place to bitch about our lovely, if frustrating, Detective?

SHAYNE

I guess even if I did I wouldn't now.

Cassie smiles understandingly.

CASSIE

Give her time and you'll warm up to her, I promise.

SHAYNE

I doubt that.

CASSIE

Oh, our Tori is stubborn, I'll give you that, but she does grow on you.

SHAYNE

Like mold.

Cassie laughs, leaning back against the doorframe.

CASSIE

Something like that. But honestly? You've just caught her at a bad time. She's still really torn up about Lloyd getting shot.

SHAYNE

Lloyd... That's Detective Harmon, right?

CASSIE

Yes. They were out looking for a Demon and were ambushed. Tori made it out okay but Detective Harmon... they don't think he'll be walking anymore.

SHAYNE

Shit. Really?

CASSIE

Unfortunate, but it happens in this job.

SHAYNE

Too true. It's just... I may have been a bit insensitive about the whole thing this morning.

CASSIE

(incredulous)

What?

SHAYNE

It doesn't matter. It must have been the nerves talking or something stupid like that.

Shayne shuffles awkwardly, moving his weight from one leg to the other. Cassie frowns lightly but isn't about to judge on first impressions.

CASSIE

Hey, everyone makes mistakes now and then. I think I can cut you some slack because you're the new guy.

Shayne smiles.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Just remember, if you ever want someone to talk to, Chinchilla, I'm right here.

Shayne's lips quirk into a small smile at the use of 'chinchilla'.

SHAYNE

I'll keep that in mind. Thanks.

After a somewhat awkward silence Shayne clears his throat.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

So, what can you tell me about the bodies?

CASSIE

Everything you want to know and more.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LLOYD'S ROOM – BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL – DAY

ANGLE ON: the HOSPITAL MACHINES measuring heart rate and other various vitals.

Slowly we ZOOM OUT and the hospital bed next to the machines comes into view. Lying in the bed, asleep, is LLOYD HARMON. He does not stir as a NURSE #1 adjusts the bed sheets and checks on the machines.

There is a soft KNOCKING and the nurse looks up towards the door. We cut to a view of the door and find Victoria standing there a little uncertainly. Cut back to the nurse who smiles warmly.

NURSE #1

It's all right, you can come in.

The nurse picks up her CHART that was lying on the side of the bed and takes down some notes as Victoria approaches.

NURSE #1 (CONT'D)

He was awake before but I'm afraid the pain medication Mr. Harmon is currently on makes him very drowsy.

Victoria pulls a CHAIR up to the side of the bed and sits down.

VICTORIA

That's okay. I just came to check up on him.

NURSE #1

Are you family?

VICTORIA

Uh, no, we work together at the DCIU.

The nurse nods her head as she signs off at the bottom of her paper on the chart. She looks up and instantly picks up on Victoria's worried face.

NURSE #1

Mr. Harmon is recovering as well as we hoped he would. There's really nothing to worry about. Another week or two and we're hoping he'll be able to head home. God knows he gives the nurses enough grief when he's awake.

Victoria laughs and the nurse smiles.

NURSE #1

I'll leave you be. Have a good afternoon.

VICTORIA

You too.

The nurse leaves the room and for a moment the only sounds come from the machines that sit around the bed. Victoria drags her chair a little closer to the bed and lets out a deep sigh.

VICTORIA

I'm kind of glad you're sleeping. I'm not sure what I would have said to you if you were awake.

Victoria glances up at Lloyd's face but there is no change. He is still fast asleep.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I really just came by to let you know that I'm sorry. I should have listened when you told me to drop the case and stay in the office.

FLASH TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE 3B – WAREHOUSE DISTRICT – NIGHT

The scene is in GRAYSCALE except for the color RED as we're brought back to the night that Lloyd was shot.

We follow Victoria and Lloyd as they make their way across the empty center of the WAREHOUSE.

VICTORIA
(into earpiece)
Adam, our killer isn't here.

ADAM
(through earpiece)
Next warehouse then?

VICTORIA
(into mic)
No, he was here but he isn't now.
(beat)
We'll be heading back –

She is cut off by a cold, calm VOICE that comes from behind the two detectives.

MAN (O.S)
I knew you would get the message and now you're finally here.

Both detectives move to face the voice as we hear the sudden sound of a GUN FIRING. There is a SHOUT of pain and Lloyd falls to the floor while Victoria trains her gun on the MAN. The man is standing hidden in shadows, his GUN still pointed at where Lloyd had been standing.

ADAM
(from earpiece)
Victoria, what's going on?

Preoccupied, Victoria doesn't even acknowledge Adam over her earpiece.

VICTORIA
Put the gun down!

MAN
I had to do it. He wouldn't have let me talk to you.

VICTORIA
I said put the gun down. If you want to talk, fine, just put down your weapon.

The man drops his arm about an inch but makes no other move to do as Victoria requested.

Victoria's eyes are flicking between where Lloyd lies on the ground and the man in front of her.

MAN

(agitated)

Forget him! We don't have time for this.

VICTORIA

Look, I don't want to have to shoot you so just —

Victoria is cut off as the man drops his gun and LUNGES towards her.

She FIRES her gun just as he pushes her arm to the side and her weapon is knocked out of her hands. The man hisses in pain and is about to move towards her again when the sound of SIRENS is heard.

Looking panicked the man turns and begins to hurriedly walk away.

VICTORIA

Hey, stop!

Victoria moves to try and stop the man from simply walking out but he turns back suddenly to STRIKE the side of her head. Victoria is thrown to the ground, the side of her face hitting the ground HARD. A loud exclamation of pain escapes her as the sound of cars pulling up outside the warehouse is heard.

The sirens are incredibly loud now and their FLASHING LIGHTS bleed through the windows of the warehouse, though only the RED is visible in this grayscale scene.

Disoriented, Victoria picks herself up off the ground and looks around. The man is gone. Accepting that she's in no fit state to chase after him she quickly turns her attention to Lloyd, who lays silent on the ground.

ADAM

(over earpiece)

Victoria? Are- are you okay? What hap--

Still ignoring Adam's concerned voice, Victoria pulls the earpiece rather forcefully from her ear, cutting Adam off mid question. Her focus is on Lloyd as she crawls towards him and kneels by her partner's side. She presses her hands down over a bleeding GUNSHOT WOUND in his lower back. The area surrounding the wound and Victoria's hands are stained DARK RED with the BLOOD.

VICTORIA

Oh god...

There is a sudden CRASH as the side door to the warehouse is kicked open and two local POLICE OFFICERS step inside, guns raised.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Barton Police, identify yourself!

VICTORIA

(shakily)

Detectives Lance and Harmon with the DCIU. We have an officer down.

POLICE OFFICER #1 walks forward quickly as POLICE OFFICER #2 requests an ambulance over his RADIO.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Damn it. Here, let me.

Police Officer #1 pulls Victoria back slightly and replaces her hands with his own over the wound. Victoria's hands are shaking.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Is the area clear?

Victoria slowly nods her head, eyes fixed on police officer #1's hands as blood sluggishly seeps over them.

VICTORIA

(detached)

One assailant. Demon. Fled as soon as he heard the sirens.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Ambulance ETA is five minutes.

Police Officer #2 picks up Victoria's GUN as he walks towards them, stopping at Victoria's side.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)

I believe this is yours.

He holds out the gun and Victoria reaches for it but pauses when she realizes her hands are covered in blood. Police Officer #2 senses her discomfort.

POLICE OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I've got it.

He places the gun into his BELT before placing a hand on Victoria's shoulder.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)

Let's get you out of here. There's nothing more you can do.

(into radio)

Officer down in the northern warehouse district off Spencer Street. Backup requested, paramedics are already en route.

As Police Officer #2 leads Victoria out of the warehouse we can hear the sound of the AMBULANCE SIREN as the ambulance approaches.

FADE TO:

INT. LLOYD'S ROOM — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL — DAY

We FADE back to Victoria's face as a TEAR runs down her cheek. She lifts one of her hands to scrub it away roughly and laughs at a thought that comes to mind.

VICTORIA

I am so sorry.

(beat)

But since this isn't a movie you're probably not going to remember this apology when you wake up. Maybe I'll just leave you a note. I'm sure you'll get a good laugh out of that.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

Shayne sits at his desk reading through the FILES from earlier that morning. He still hasn't finished the pile but he's getting close. A half eaten SANDWICH sits off to the side of his desk. Engrossed in his reading he doesn't notice as DETECTIVE JOE HAYES approaches his desk.

DETECTIVE HAYES

Hey, got something you might be interested in.

Shayne looks up from the file he is reading.

SHAYNE

What is it?

Detective Hayes holds out a PIECE OF PAPER that Shayne takes and begins to skim over.

DETECTIVE HAYES

Just came through.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE HAYES (CONT'D)

Reports are it's the same psycho Lance and Harmon were after. They found a doctor dead down at Barton City General Hospital not ten minutes ago. A Sensitive found the guy, that's the reason we're hearing about it so quickly.

SHAYNE

Thanks, I'll head down there now.

Shayne grabs his JACKET and is pulls it on as detective Hayes leaves. Shayne is just about to leave his desk when Adam joins him, watching the detective hastily gather his things.

ADAM

Where are you off to in such a hurry?

Shayne glances up at Adam and returns to getting his things together.

SHAYNE

Barton City General Hospital. They think that Demon serial killer is down there. One of the doctors just turned up dead.

ADAM

What?

SHAYNE

One of the doctors was killed.

ADAM

No, I heard that. Did you say Barton City General Hospital?

Shayne consults the piece of paper that the other detective left with him.

SHAYNE

Yes, Barton City General Hospital. Look, I've got to go but I'd be happy to chat some other time.

Shayne goes to walk around Adam but is stopped when the younger man grabs his arm.

ADAM

Detective Harmon is being treated at Barton City General Hospital. That's why Tori took the rest of the day off, she wanted to go see him...

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HALL — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL — DAY

Victoria steps out of one of the rooms that line the hallway. She pulls the door closed behind her quietly and begins walking down the hallway. We hear a RINGING and Victoria stops to take her PHONE out of her pocket.

ANGLE ON: the phone display. It reveals the caller as "Shayne Grey".

With a groan Victoria hits the end call button and puts her phone away.

VICTORIA

Jeeze, what part of 'taking the rest of the day off' doesn't he understand.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

Shayne and Adam are still standing by Shayne's desk. Shayne's MOBILE PHONE is up to his ear and he pulls it away annoyed.

SHAYNE

She's not answering.

ADAM

I'm not surprised.

SHAYNE

What was that?

ADAM

(worried)

Never mind. Just... try again.

Shayne is about to hit the re-dial button but pauses.

SHAYNE

Can I have your phone for a minute?

ADAM

What? Why?

SHAYNE

Look, just give me the damn phone. I have an idea.

ADAM

Okay...

Adam pulls his PHONE out of his pocket and hands it to Shayne.

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HALLWAY — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL — DAY

Victoria is still walking down the hallway when her PHONE RINGS again. With a groan she pulls it out of her pocket and checks the caller ID, her expression changing from annoyed to confused.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
Hey, Adam, what's going on?

SHAYNE (O.S)
(from phone)
Uh, actually it's Shayne.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
What the hell, Grey? Decided that commandeering phones is your true calling?

SHAYNE (O.S)
(from phone)
That's not important right now. What is important is where you are.

Victoria stops walking and frowns.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
Where I am?

SHAYNE (O.S)
(from phone)
Yes. Right now. Where are you?

VICTORIA
I'm —

She is interrupted by NURSE #2 who appears around the corner and looks at her disapprovingly.

NURSE #2
Excuse me, Miss, but we don't allow mobile phones to be on in the hospital.

Victoria covers the mouthpiece of the phone and turns to nurse #2.

VICTORIA

I'm sorry. I'm a Detective with the DCIU, it's my partner on the phone.

Nurse #2 just continues to stare judgmentally.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I'll just be a minute, I swear.

Nurse #2 frowns and shakes her head but continues on down the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN — DCIU BUILDING — DAY

Adam is watching Shayne anxiously, fingers twisting around each other nervously.

ADAM

What's going on? Is she at the hospital?

SHAYNE

I don't know, she's talking to someone else.

(into the phone)

Lance! Where are you?

CUT TO:

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HALLWAY — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL — DAY

Victoria watches nurse #2 walk away before she turns her attention back to the phone. In the background we can hear a MESSAGE being relayed over the PA SYSTEM.

VICTORIA

(into phone)

I'm at the hospital. Just leaving actually. Why is that so important?

SHAYNE (O.S)

(from phone)

You need to get out of there now.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HALLWAY – BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL – DAY

Victoria stands in the hallway, PHONE held up to her ear with a worried look on her face.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
What's going on?

SHAYNE (O.S)
(from phone)
That Demon serial killer you're after? There are reports he's at the Hospital. Killed a doctor too. You haven't noticed anything going on?

Victoria looks up and down the hall but there is no one in sight.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
No, nothing. I'm on the fifth floor though, news could take a while to get up here.

CUT TO:

INT. BULLPEN – DCIU BUILDING – DAY

Shayne begins walking towards the bullpen's exit with Adam trailing along behind him.

SHAYNE
(into phone)
Look, I'm on my way there now. Just try not to do anything stupid.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY – BARTON CITY HOSPITAL – DAY

Victoria glances up the hallway again and sees nurse #2, who reprimanded her about having a mobile phone, hurrying down the hall towards her.

VICTORIA
(into phone)
Don't worry, I'm on it.

Victoria ends the call and puts her phone away as nurse #2 calls out.

NURSE #2
Miss, you said you were a Detective?

VICTORIA

Detective Lance with the DCIU.

NURSE 2

There was an announcement over the PA. There's a Demon in the hospital, last seen on the second floor. They say he's armed!

VICTORIA

Okay. Uh, do you have a lockdown procedure for situations like this?

NURSE #2

Not one tailored to Demons but we do have lockdown protocol. All patient rooms are to be checked and locked if the patient can't be moved. Any visitors are to evacuate the building if safe or to assemble in the closest secured room with staff. In this ward I believe it's the nurses break room at the end of the hall.

VICTORIA

That's perfect. I want you to get all visitors, patients, and other staff in there. The police and other DCIU detectives are either on their way or here already so this should be over very soon. Now I need you to go. I'm going to try and clear this floor before heading down to the fourth. Barricade yourselves in and don't let anyone into the room unless they identify themselves as police or DCIU, understood?

NURSE #2

Yes. Thank you.

Nurse #2 hurries back down the corridor as Victoria draws her GUN.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL – BARTON – DAY

The public is being held back from the hospital by a POLICE BARRICADE. NEWS CREWS are scrambling around as they set up cameras and sound equipment, all vying for the best position.

We close in on the DCIU CORONER'S VAN, parked just inside the police barricade.

Cassie is leaning against the side of the van looking mildly annoyed.

SHAYNE (O.S)

Cassie?

Cassie looks up as Shayne ducks under the police tape, flashing his BADGE at an OFFICER who looks over suspiciously. After seeing the badge the officer nods his head and returns to keeping the slowly growing crowd back.

CASSIE

About time! I was called out to pick up a body but they're not letting anyone get close to the hospital. What's going on?

SHAYNE

They think the killer is hiding out in the building. It's essentially in lockdown.

CASSIE

But there are people in there!

SHAYNE

I know, I'm about to head in and meet up with Lance -

CASSIE

(interrupting)

Tori is in there?

SHAYNE

Yes. She's 'on it' apparently.

CASSIE

God help us.

(beat)

Well? What are you waiting for? Get in there and help!

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL - BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

The door to the stairwell opens and Victoria steps in carefully, GUN raised. She glances towards the stairs leading up and when she is happy there is no one hiding up there she begins to take the DOWNWARD leading staircase.

She reaches the lower landing and approaches the fourth floor door leading out of the stairwell. She reaches out one hand and places it on the DOOR HANDLE.

After a pause she pulls the door open and steps out into
--

**INT. FOURTH FLOOR HALL — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL —
CONTINUOUS**

Gun raised she comes face to face with Shayne who also
has his gun pointed at Victoria.

VICTORIA
It's about time!

She lowers her weapon, as does Shayne.

SHAYNE
Yeah, yeah. Have you seen anything?

VICTORIA
Nothing. Are you sure he's still
here? Is it even the same guy?

SHAYNE
Someone seems to think it is, and
it's better to be safe than sorry.

The two detectives are interrupted by a loud BANG
followed by SCREAMS. They both turn towards the direction
of the sound, guns raised once again.

VICTORIA
You ready?

SHAYNE
As I'll ever be.

Victoria and Shayne move at a steady pace down the hall
towards the sounds. As they reach the end of the hallway
a small VISITORS CAFE comes into view. They slow their
pace and approach cautiously as a VOICE rises above
scared whispers they can hear.

MAN (O.S)
Shut up, shut up! I don't want to
hurt you, I'm just looking for
someone.

Shayne glances at Victoria and inclines his head towards
the café, of which they can only see a little of from
their position in the hall.

SHAYNE
Is that your guy?

VICTORIA
It sounds like him. On three?

Shayne nods his head.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

One.
(beat)
Two.
(beat)
Three.

Victoria and Shayne move suddenly into –

**INT. VISITORS CAFÉ – BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL –
CONTINUOUS**

Inside the café a number of STAFF and VISITORS are huddled together on the floor. Standing in the middle of the room is the Demonic serial killer Victoria faced in the warehouse. He once again holds a GUN in his hand.

SHAYNE
DCIU! Don't move!

The man turns, surprised, to face the two detectives.

MAN
Victoria...

VICTORIA
Drop the gun.

MAN
No!

He gestures at Victoria rather carelessly with the gun in his hand.

MAN (CONT'D)
You need to come with me.

Shayne takes a step forward, gun trained on the man.

SHAYNE
No one is going anywhere with you.
Now drop the gun.

The man scowls at Shayne before turning his attention back to Victoria.

MAN
You won't talk to me. You won't come with me. Why don't you understand how important this is!

VICTORIA
Look, I don't know what your deal is with all the creepy messages and your persistence in trying to get my attention but it has to stop. Now.

MAN

I can't stop. Not until you listen!

Frustrated, Victoria snaps.

VICTORIA

(yelling)

I am listening! Just tell me what it
is you want from me!

The man stops his paranoid fidgeting and Victoria's eyes
narrow at him.

MAN

I- I have to leave.

SHAYNE

Hold on buddy, you're not going
anywhere.

MAN

(calmly)

Oh really?

He once more focuses his attention on Victoria.

MAN (CONT'D)

You'll come find me. Eventually.
You'll figure it out.

(beat)

Just how perfect you are.

VICTORIA

What...?

Moving quickly and suddenly, the man raises his gun and
SHOOTS out the LIGHT above Victoria and Shayne. There is
a FLASH as the light explodes and SCREAMS from the
visitors and staff as the two detectives duck to the side
to avoid falling GLASS.

During the distraction the killer bolts for the doors on
the opposite side of the room, disappearing out them just
as Victoria looks up.

VICTORIA

Hey!

Shaking off the loose glass she hurries out of the room
after him. Shayne reaches out to stop her but she's
already out of reach. Itching to chase after both her and
the killer he turns to the other people in the café,
taking charge of the situation.

SHAYNE

All of you, out of here.

(MORE)

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Head out the hallway I just came through. There's a stairwell about halfway down, take it to the ground floor but be careful leaving the hospital. Police are set up outside, they'll help you.

He waits for the people to start moving before he follows hastily after Victoria.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HALL — BARTON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL — DAY

We are focused on a bend in the hallway as the killer rounds the corner at a run. Victoria is close behind, also rounding the corner at a run only moments later.

VICTORIA

As a DCIU Detective I'm ordering you to stop!

The killer does not listen, not that Victoria expects him to, and turns another corner, disappearing out of sight. Victoria swears under her breath and we follow her around the second corner. She has only taken a few steps down the hall when she STOPS suddenly, BREATH CATCHING in her throat. The killer is nowhere to be seen.

Cautious, Victoria takes a few more steps before stopping once again with a groan. She places a hand to her head and takes a couple of hasty steps back.

The sound of someone running, feet pounding the ground, is heard just before Shayne rounds the corner, skidding to a stop when he sees Victoria standing there.

SHAYNE

Are you okay?

VICTORIA

Uh, yeah. Yeah, I'm fine.

Shayne shoots her a puzzled glance.

SHAYNE

Where'd our killer go?

VICTORIA

I don't know. I was right behind him, turned the corner and he was gone.

Shayne approaches the nearby doors, peering in through the clear windows placed in them and trying the door handles.

Seeing nothing suspicious he looks back at Victoria.

SHAYNE

Are you sure you're all right?

Still rubbing her temple Victoria takes a moment to answer.

VICTORIA

I'm fine.

Shayne looks doubtful but shrugs his shoulders.

SHAYNE

If you say so.

(beat)

You sure he just disappeared? You didn't hear him after he was out of your sight? He didn't turn down a different hall?

VICTORIA

I'm not blind. I was no more than a couple of meters behind him. If he tried to hide or take a different path I would have seen or heard him.

SHAYNE

So he used some Demon magic and just disappeared?

VICTORIA

Maybe? We still don't know for sure how Demons cross the fracture.

SHAYNE

There's a fracture line through the hospital.

VICTORIA

Yupp.

Shayne places his weapon back in his hip holster.

SHAYNE

We should get a sensitive up here, see if there's any -

VICTORIA

(interrupting)

I'm a Sensitive. There's plenty of left over energy, very possibly from a fracture crossing.

SHAYNE

What?

Victoria holsters her own weapon and rolls her eyes.

VICTORIA

(coolly)

Didn't get up to that part in my personal file, huh?

Victoria begins to walk back up the corridor, leaving Shayne to stare after her, and on that we –

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BULLPEN – DCIU BUILDING – MORNING

Victoria and Shayne are sitting their desks, a number of files open in front of them. Shayne, as has shown to be a habit of his, has his feet propped up on the desk while he leans back in his chair. He is holding up a FILE, reading, but after a moment lets it fall onto his lap.

SHAYNE

It's been over a week, I think he's well and truly gone. For the time being anyway.

VICTORIA

He was quiet for longer than a week last time and still came back.

SHAYNE

Maybe you missed something last time?

Victoria glares over the top of her own file at Shayne.

VICTORIA

We didn't miss anything.

SHAYNE

I'm just saying that maybe –

VICTORIA

We *didn't* miss anything.

Shayne heeds here warning tone and backs off quickly.

SHAYNE

Okay, fine. Maybe you didn't miss anything, but this case is going cold fast.

(beat)

There are other cases we could be working on.

Victoria lets out a long breath.

VICTORIA

I could have sworn I'd seen him somewhere before.

SHAYNE

Your serial killer? Like, saw him in the crowd at one of the scenes?

VICTORIA

No. No, I would have remembered that.

SHAYNE

Probably just a case of mistaken identity.

Victoria raises an eyebrow.

VICTORIA

(teasing)

If you're so sure that must be the case then.

Shayne smirks at her as he picks his file back up.

SHAYNE

I told you I was good at my job.

VICTORIA

(quietly)

You didn't tell me you were an arrogant jerk.

SHAYNE

What was that?

Victoria smiles sweetly.

VICTORIA

Nothing.

Victoria returns to reading her file but is interrupted when Detective Hayes calls out to them from across the bullpen.

DETECTIVE HAYES

Oi, Lance, Grey. You two interested in taking a case that just came in?

Shayne drops his file again, this time on the desk.

SHAYNE

What do you say? This serial killer case isn't going anywhere.

Victoria mulls it over for a moment before closing the file she is reading.

VICTORIA

Might as well. I need to show you how a real detective does this job anyway.

Shayne chuckles as the pair stand up and head towards the Detective Hayes and on that we -

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FIVE

END OF EPISODE