

# HELLBOUND

1.10 "Sanctuary"

**Written by**  
Chris Davis

**Executive Producers**  
Jack D. Malone  
Chris Davis  
Amin Caluk

**Created by**  
Chris Davis & Jack Malone

## Main Cast

Sam Witwer.....	James Bryson
Emily Rose.....	Alyson Faye
Milo Ventimiglia.....	Adam Murdock
Kate Beckinsale.....	Queen Ephemera

## Guest Starring

Alicia Coppola.....	Laura Potter
Naomie Harris.....	Siobhan

FADE IN:

**EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - ALLEYWAY - DAY**

James paces the alley way. Still very nude. He shivers from the chill of the wind, looks back at a car. We see Alyson in the backseat, unconscious.

Adam quickly zips into the alley, fully clothed. He holds a pair of black pants and a sweater in his hand. Tosses it to James.

ADAM

Here. Put these on.

He holds the clothes up.

JAMES

You got us matching outfits?  
Seriously?

ADAM

Would you just put them on! I'm  
getting tired of looking at your  
junk.

JAMES

Here's a solution... don't!

ADAM

How can I not!? Look at that thing,  
it's like it follows you wherever  
you go.

Adam steps to the left and right, eyes wide. James covers himself, self-consciously.

JAMES

Would you cut it out!

He smacks Adam in the face with his shirt. Adam holds his eye, in pain while James starts clothing himself.

ADAM

What are we gonna do with her?

He looks toward the car.

JAMES

I don't know, but we can't stay  
here. The Order probably already  
knows we're back in the New World.

James looks at the car, then back at James.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Do you know how to hotwire a car?

ADAM

(offended)

What do you think I am? Some petty criminal?

James gives him a blank look. Then Adam rolls his eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Fine, get out of the way.

Adam puts his hands under the seat. Starts fiddling with some wires.

JAMES

Mmm hmmm.

Off the sound of a spark. Then an engine starting, we ...

JUMP CUT TO:

**EXT. DOWNTOWN, CHICAGO - STREETS - DAY**

The stolen car drives downtown. James is in the driver's seat, with Adam as the passenger. Alyson, still unconscious in the back.

ADAM

I'm still having trouble wrapping my head around the fact that we're not dead. I thought we were purie scraps back there.

(beat)

You and me make a pretty good team, huh? Even though the old man did all the work... How are you gonna live up to that promise you made him anyway?

JAMES

I don't know yet...

(beat)

We got lucky. That's it. We may have escaped the Queen in the Old World, but The Order still has a big presence in this dimension.

ADAM

You just love killing my vibe, don't you?

JAMES

We need to get out of dodge. Fast.

ADAM

I hate to break it to you, but running and hiding from The Order didn't get you very far last time.

JAMES

I was doing just fine until you showed up.

ADAM

Here we go again. You just won't let that go...

JAMES

Someone I cared about is dead; but that's not your fault... it's mine. He shouldn't have been with me that night... I know that. But I can't get over it. Not yet.

Long pause.

ADAM

I was telling you the truth before. I only came back to make sure you were okay... I'm sorry about all the rest.

JAMES

Well, it's no use now. For either of us. Besides, we've got bigger problems. Game's just begun and we're already running out of moves.

ADAM

You seeing a recurring theme here? Cause I am.

Soft moans are heard from the back seat. Alyson's starting to come to. Her eyes flutter.

JAMES

She's waking up!  
(beat)  
Alyson, are you okay?

ALYSON

James? What happened?

JAMES

We found you in an alley downtown.  
Out cold.

ALYSON

We?

Adam glances back, with a smile.

ADAM

Hi. Adam Murdock. Nice to make your  
acquaintance.

ALYSON

Pleasure...

(beat)

Where are we going?

JAMES

Well, since my place is undergoing  
some... renovations, I thought we'd  
head over to your apartment.

ALYSON

Nooo!

James jerks the steering wheel a bit, quickly regaining  
control of the car.

JAMES

What?? What's wrong?

ALYSON

I can't go back there. I'm wanted  
in the state of Illinois for the  
murder of Jeremy Weathers.

JAMES

He was killed by a vampire.

ALYSON

Yeah, well good luck selling that  
story to the police. Sure as hell  
didn't get me very far.

ADAM

So, let me get this straight.  
You're wanted for murder; the cops  
are probably out looking for you  
right now, and we decided to put  
you in the back seat of a stolen  
car, in the middle of downtown  
Chicago.

Alyson sighs, then massages her temple.

JAMES

What terrible criminal masterminds  
we make.

ADAM

Luckily, I'm always prepared. Get  
off at the next exit. I've got a  
safe place.

JAMES

When are you 'always prepared?'

ADAM

Just, get off!

James sighs.

JAMES

This is gonna be a dreadful day...

He begins turning the steering wheel, following Adam's  
instruction.

CUT TO:

**INT. THE OLD WORLD - CASTLE - NIGHT**

THE STONE CORRIDOR. CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

A woman in BLACK high heels makes her way down the path,  
surrounded by soldiers on either side of her.

We move up to reveal EPHEMERA. She doesn't look happy, as she  
marches down the torch-lit corridor.

**INT. CASTLE - COUNCIL CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS**

The tall doors open, and Ephemera steps in like she owns the  
place. Looking on at the council of six sat on the other side  
of the room.

Six pureblood vampires. Covered by black, hooded robes,  
awaiting her arrival.

She takes her seat at the head, and the doors close.

EPHEMERA

This council gathering is now in  
session.

She folds her hands.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

With your collective intelligence,  
I can only assume you've heard  
about our little... problem.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1

(translated into English)

I would hardly call the escape of  
the hybrid and his offspring a  
"little problem."

EPHEMERA

They won't be free for long. With  
the amount of vampires we have in  
the New World, hidden in plain  
sight, they'll be back in my  
dungeons by night's end.

COUNCIL MEMBER #2

Are you forgetting that it took us  
nearly fifty years to locate the  
half breed? What makes you so sure  
it won't take fifty more. Or  
perhaps a hundred this time--

Ephemera grown silent.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1

In case you have forgotten--

The Queen darts her eyes over at the council member, showing  
her fangs and growling.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1 (CONT'D)

With all due respect, your  
highness... but the prophecy...

EPHEMERA

Ah yes, the prophecy. Following a  
major shift in the balance of power  
to one species over another, nature  
will create a new species-- half  
man, half vampire, a hybrid,  
destined to bring about the  
evolution or destruction of all  
vampire-kind.

Ephemera stands to her feet, pacing the room.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

But as I recall, the prophecy also states that he'll need a sorcerer born of the New World to see it done. Last time I checked, we killed every last one of them.

COUNCIL MEMBER # 1

Or so you believe...

Ephemera tightens her lip, scowling at the pureblood.

GUARD (O.S.)

My Queen...

EPHEMERA

What!?

GUARD

The ambassador is here.

Ephemera nods. Then, the guard leaves the chambers, letting in a woman dressed in a fitting black gown. A crow-feathered collar covering her entire neck. This is SIOBHAN.

EPHEMERA

Siobhan...

SIOBHAN

Ephemera.

The disdain they have for one another is noticeable.

EPHEMERA

To what do we owe this... honor?

(beat)

The High Council of Magic doesn't send the prized messenger very often.

SIOBHAN

These latest developments call for more personal attention.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1

At least someone understands the importance of this situation.

SIOBHAN

I do, Venefirous.... which is why I'm here to make you an offer.

She looks to the Queen.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

I understand you have members of  
your Order in the New World.

EPHEMERA

Yes. More than enough to--

SIOBHAN

No. Not enough. Not enough then,  
and certainly not enough now.  
You've failed one too many times.  
The hybrid cannot be allowed to  
escape again.

EPHEMERA

Who do you think you are talking  
to!? I am the Queen!

SIOBHAN

--Of your species, yes. Not mine,  
and certainly not the entire Old  
World.

Siobhan folds her arms to her chest.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Your corner of this dimension is  
yours to rule, but the rest of  
it... belongs to us. If it weren't  
for magic, your species would still  
be parasites, enslaved as pets by  
the Vockahri, with nothing to feed  
on but the rats your masters tossed  
you.

Ephemera's temper is rising, but she remains silent.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

We gave you the power to rise up  
against them. We taught you how to  
take your master's forms. Never  
forget who gave you the right to  
lead in the first place.

The rest of the council sit quietly-- knowing their place.

COUNCIL MEMBER #4

What is your offer?

SIOBHAN

It's actually more of an opportunity. Like I said, the hybrid can't be allowed to live. And that goes for all his offspring. We've worked too hard to let some Seer's prophecy stand in our way.

EPHEMERA

You gonna find a point anytime soon, cause I've got things...

SIOBHAN

Fine. How's this for a point.

(beat)

If he's not destroyed by the next time we meet, your never ending darkness in this dimension will be over. And you know what would happen if we bring back the sun... let alone the moon.

We can see the slightest spark of fear in Ephemera's eye. Siobhan starts toward the exit.

EPHEMERA

What do you suggest we do?

SIOBHAN

For your sake, and for the sake of your kind... everything.

On Ephemera's determination, we...

CUT TO:

**EXT. CHIGAGO FOREST PRESERVE - DAY**

James drives down a dirt path in the forest preserve. We see a cozy cabin, in up ahead. James parks the car at the end of the path, some distance away from the cabin.

JAMES

That's your safe house?

ADAM

I used to come up here sometimes when I was still hu--

James clears his throat.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Uhh... when I was still a kid.

Alyson, suspicious. She shakes it off.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Kept it all these years, in case of  
emergencies. Old girlfriends  
hunting me down and what not.

He gives James a look.

ALYSON  
Well, I hope this place has running  
water and some alcohol.

ADAM  
Shower and a make-up check?

She not amused. Gives him a blank expression.

ALYSON  
No... it's the best way to treat a  
burn.

She shows Adam her hand. He gets a bit squeamish. Alyson  
rolls her eyes, then gets out of the car. Making her way to  
the cabin.

ADAM  
What is up with you? Do you always  
have to keep a companion? Who do  
you think you are... The Doctor!?

JAMES  
What was I supposed to do!? Drop  
her off at the police station? Or  
maybe just leave in the alley after  
she spared us an eternity trapped  
in a inter-dimensional vortex  
between worlds.

ADAM  
Well, how much does she know?

JAMES  
I have no idea...  
(beat)  
What are you thinking?

ADAM  
I'm thinking we find out.

**INT. CABIN - LATER**

Adam sits in front of the TV. On the screen is nothing but STATIC. He blows in frustration. Bored out of his mind.

MOVE to ALYSON, in the bathroom. She wipes her burned hand down with an alcohol pad. She doesn't even flinch at its sting. She begins wrapping her hand up in gauze.

She spots James looking at her from the kitchen. He looks away once she's caught his glance. Alyson finishes up, then confronts him in the next room.

ALYSON  
Hey there, mister.

JAMES  
Long time, no see.

ALYSON  
I thought you were dead... gallery go boom, and all.

JAMES  
Thankfully, no one was home.

ALYSON  
Obviously.

They chuckle, awkwardly. Alyson sighs, shaking her head.

ALYSON (CONT'D)  
This has been an crazy week.... I meet you, a guy I barely even know, and my life takes a turn for the paranormally insane.

JAMES  
I'm sorry about that. Though, I did warn you. People who get wrapped up in this world tend to wish they hadn't.

ALYSON  
I didn't say I regret it. It's just... everything's happened so fast.

James glances at her hand.

JAMES  
Can I ask--

ALYSON

Where'd this thing come from? I don't even know how to explain it... or if you'd even believe me.

JAMES

Me? The guy who spends his days and nights tracking down vampires?

She grins.

ALYSON

Good point. Alright, I'll just come out and say it...

(beat)

Apparently... I'm a witch.

James raises his eye brows, trying his hardest to act surprised.

JAMES

Witches... sure, cause why not?

ALYSON

Vampires are after me for some reason, like they were after my mother, and I can burn them alive just by touching them... like this--

She raises her hand to James' forehead. He backs away quickly.

ALYSON

Don't worry! It doesn't work on humans.

She cocks her head.

ALYSON

Actually, I don't really know for sure so, yeah... better not.

She tucks her hands away, and James releases a nervous chuckle.

JAMES

A vampire came after you?

ALYSON

In prison. But it's so strange. I've knew the guy. I mean, we'd been friends for years. He couldn't have been a vampire all that time.

JAMES

There are two types of vampires.  
Purebloods and half-breeds. Half-  
breeds are a mix between species;  
human and vampire.

Alyson listens, attentively.

JAMES (CONT'D)

But purebloods, in their truest  
form are... savage beasts for their  
size, I'll give 'em that;  
parasitical in nature. But they  
don't pose a real threat until  
they've taken on a stronger host.  
They're masters of deception. Once  
they've drained the life out of  
their victims, they can crawl  
inside... become them.

Alyson looks disturbed.

JAMES

The man who attacked you, most  
likely, wasn't who you thought he  
was.

ALYSON

Right before he died, I saw this...  
thing crawl out of him. It was like  
some kind of weird... steroid  
induced, bat-faced leech.

James chuckles.

JAMES

Never heard them described quite  
like that but... yeah, that would  
be a vampire in its truest form.

ALYSON

So, they can get into our minds? Be  
anyone?

JAMES

Essentially, yes.

Alyson takes in the information. Blows.

ALYSON

Well, that's new.

We cut over to Adam, still fiddling with the television.

He finally gets a picture. Grins widely. Then grows a bit distressed.

**INSERT:** TELEVISION - A news broadcast. Alyson's picture is on the top right side of the screen. With the words "WANTED" below it.

NEWS ANCHOR

If you see this woman, do not approach her directly. She's said to be armed and extremely dangerous.

BACK TO SCENE

ADAM

Uhh... guys! You might wanna come take a look at this.

James and Alyson walk over. Look at the news report.

**INSERT:** TELEVISION - News Anchor is wrapping up her story

NEWS ANCHOR

Now, we take you to Julia Langley, live from downtown Chicago.

CUT TO LIVE FEED. A female reporter is rushing after a woman, walking out of a courtroom. We reveal the woman to be--

LAURA POTTER. Alyson's lawyer.

JULIA

Ms. Potter! Ms. Potter! You were Alyson Faye's attorney at the time of her escape! What can you tell us about her mental state?

LAURA

I have no comment! Please... step aside!

JULIA

But Ms. Potter! She may have been responsible for the deaths of over nine people, eight of which were police officers. She must have told you things; private details. Did she give you any reason to believe she would go to these lengths to escape?

Laura pauses.

LAURA

Alyson Faye is obviously a very sick woman. And with the faith I have in the system, she will be brought to justice.

Laura escapes the press, getting into a taxi. They still hold onto the microphones and cameras, following the car in the traffic jam.

BACK TO SCENE

Alyson looks on in terror.

ALYSON

Could my life get any worse?

**INSERT:** TELEVISION - Lightning strikes. The blue skies quickly turn a dark gray. The camera man points up the sky. A storm ensues. The sky begins to crack open, cold rain pouring down from on high.

We catch a glimpse of figures, falling from the sky. Small, black and plentiful. The camera man begins to run. Screams echoing out.

The camera falls to the ground. STATIC.

BACK TO SCENE

James, Alyson and Adam look on in confusion.

ADAM

What the hell was that?

In the distance, outside the cabin, we begin to hear a loud, flapping noise-- like wings.

The three of them get up, and walk outside.

**EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

The storm has already reached them. They peer up to see an army of crows, flying above, completely taking up the sky.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

ALYSON

What does it mean!?

James looks to Alyson, slowly.

JAMES

It means she's coming...

James screams at the top of his lungs, in pain. Pressing his hands against his head.

Adam and Alyson fall to his aid.

ALYSON

What's happening to him!?

ADAM

I don't know!

James begins to have quick flashes inside his mind of Ephemera. She calls out to him.

EPHEMERA (V.O.)

James... where are you?...

JAMES can't hear anything around him. Just her voice.

We see a glimpse of her. She looks directly at us.

EPHEMERA

There you are!

BACK TO JAMES, still in pain. But not screaming.

JAMES

You gotta get out of here. She's coming!

ADAM

No, no, NOOO! How did she find us??

ALYSON

Who!? Who's coming!

JAMES

There's no time! Get away from me.  
Both of you!

James puts his head down.

ALYSON

What are you talking about? We're not leaving you. Come on.

She goes to pick him up, but he darts his face back up. Showing her his fangs, and solid black eyes.

JAMES  
GET AWAY FROM ME!!

Shocked. She takes off, holding back her screams.

Back on James. A hurt expression falls upon him. Ashamed of himself. He puts his head back down to the ground.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SKY**

The flock of birds; gone rabid. They completely fill the screen until we --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF EPISODE