

HELLBOUND

1.11 "The Ties That Bind"

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Executive Producers
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Main Cast

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

Guest Starring

Naomie Harris.....	Siobhan
Bruce Spence.....	Solaris

FADE IN:

EXT. CHICAGO - FOREST PRESERVE - DAY

JAMES and ADAM race at full speed through the forest floor. James' arm is wrapped around Adam's neck, as he struggles to keep himself up.

James slowly slips out of consciousness. His eyes roll back into his head.

ADAM
Come on, James!
(beat)
Hold on, hold on!

James falls out of Adam's grasp, tumbling to the ground. He starts screaming. His mind tears apart. Adam goes to recover him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
What's happening to you!?

James tries to come back down, calming himself. He looks up at Adam, takes his hand and stands to his feet. Bends over, resting his hands on his knees.

JAMES
You know how I could always find you whenever you ran away?

ADAM
(defensive)
What? Ran away? I never ran away. Fled temporarily, maybe. But ran away? Come on.

He shrugs, causing James to sigh.

JAMES
Well, that's what Ephemera's doing to me. Think of it as a psychic link.

Adam looks confused.

ADAM
But, I figured it only worked with us because you the one who turned me. If the same thing's happening between the two of you then that would mean--

Adam stops in sentence. His mouth widens.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You were turned by the Queen?

James is silent. Bites down on his lip, then looks away from Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hmph... that's not a detail you
thought needed sharing!?

JAMES
I'm telling you now.

Adam sighs.

ADAM
Fine. You and the Queen are linked.
What's stopped her from using it to
find you years ago?

JAMES
I learned how to block her out.
Keep her out of my head. But ever
since The Order got into my head,
it's been harder for me to control.

ADAM
So, if you were to say... die...
she wouldn't be able to sense you?

JAMES
Yeah. I guess. Though, I don't see
how that helps matters now.

ADAM
Well, you were never a forward
thinker.

Adam grabs James head, then twists with sheer force. His necks snap, we hear the bone shatter.

James falls to the ground. Dead.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Sorry, bro...

Adam picks up Adam, throws him over his shoulder. Then runs off.

EXT. CHICAGO - FOREST PRESERVE - SAME

Alyson treks deep within the forest preserve. Constantly looking over her shoulder.

SCREEETCH!!!!

We hear an all too familiar sound. Alyson peers up at the sky, then sees something falling down from it. She hides behind the closest tree she can find.

A FIGURE comes crashing down to the forest floor from the trees above. Kneeling down, the figure rises up to be revealed as ...

EPHEMERA, in the flesh.

She sniffs the air, trying to pick up a scent. Any scent.

CLOSE UP: ON ALYSON. Trying to slow her breathing. She cautiously, carefully peeks out from behind the tree.

She sees Ephemera, scanning the area.

SNAP!

Alyson's foot catches a small twig, and she flips her head back behind the tree. Ephemera catches the sound. Her face focusing in on that tree.

ALYSON stands completely still, covers her mouth.

Still seeing EPHEMERA in the background, we pan to the right, passing the tree and Alyson. Ephemera comes out of view, but by the time we glance upon her last location, she's GONE.

Alyson goes for another look, but sees nothing. Confused. Her face tenses. She turns back around and --

EPHEMERA is standing before her. Alyson's eyes widen, in shock. She begins to let out a scream, then Ephemera covers her mouth with her palm.

EPHEMERA

Ah, ah ah... no screaming.

She sniffs her up and down. Then exhales slowly, taking in her full scent.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Where are they? And don't play dumb. Their stench is all over you.

Alyson's speech is muffled, as the Queen's drip on her mouth is so tight, she can hardly breathe. She looks confused, then realizes.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Oh, right!

She lets go of Alyson, who starts coughing. Falls to the ground.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

I'm always doing that! I tend to forget my own strength. You humans are so fragile.

Ephemera slowly kneels down, getting to Alyson's eye level.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Now, tell me...

Alyson looks up at her. Their eyes meet.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Where have they run off to?

Alyson looks on with fear--

CUT TO:

EXT. THE OLD WORLD - CASTLE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

DARKNESS FALLS on the massive, stone castle to establish--

INT. CASTLE - DUNGEONS

The outer door to the dungeon is opened. A woman steps inside... SIOBHAN. She makes her way over to the main holding cell.

There's a guard at the side of the door. She nods at him. Then, he unlocks the cell door. Letting her inside.

Siobhan looks down at a figure on the ground, in chains.

SIOBHAN

We need to talk.

CUT OVER to the figure to reveal -- SOLARIS.

SIOBHAN

Do you know who I am?

Solaris nods.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Do you know why I'm here?

He glances up at her. Nods one more time.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Good.

Siobhan holds her arms to her chest and paces the cell.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

You opened a portal to the New World, and we just got word that the two you sent through made it to the other side.

A hopeful grin forms on Solaris' face.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

We were under the impression that magic no longer thrived outside this dimension. So, tell me... who did you see on the other side of that portal?

SOLARIS

Why would I tell you anything?

SIOBHAN

Well for one... you're gonna be in this hole for a very long time.

(beat)

The vampires would love to keep you as their prisoner until the end of days. Look at what they did to the Lycans. The torture you will endure here will be... unimaginable.

SOLARIS

Is this the part where you make me an offer? I hear you quite enjoy those.

SIOBHAN

As a matter of fact... yes. I can arrange for you to come back with me. One word from the High Council. That's all it would take. And our prisoners are a lot more comfortable.

SOLARIS

And why would your council want me more comfortable? They've been hunting me down for centuries.

(beat)

(MORE)

SOLARIS (CONT'D)

But no matter, I don't need your empty promises. The half-breeds will come back for me... they said they would.

SIOBHAN

And you believed them?

She laughs.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Old age and years in isolation has taken it's toll on you.

(beat)

You were once one of the greatest sorcerers known to the Old World. Perhaps even more powerful than the High Priestess herself. Now look at you... sitting there in your own filth.

SOLARIS

They will come.

She shakes her head.

SIOBHAN

No... they won't. How will they save you, when they can't even save themselves? Ephemera has gone to the New World to finish the job, and despite her shortcomings, I don't think she can afford to let that little creation of hers go again.

Silence falls on the old, gray bearded sorcerer.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

When he's gone, you will have lost all hope. I'm offering you a way out of an eternity of suffering. You may be an enemy of our coven, but as treacherous as you are, you're still one of us. Even the lowest of us deserve more than that of a vampire's pet.

Still silent. Solaris puts his head down. Siobhan sighs.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Fine. Have it your way...

She walks out of the cell, and closes the gate behind her. Walks toward the door. Solaris looks up, slowly.

SOLARIS

Wait!

CLOSE UP: ON SIOBHAN. A smile forms on her face. On that we--

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE - TORTURE CHAMBER

A PAIR OF CLOSED EYES--

PULL BACK to reveal they belong to Alyson. We notice the large gash on her forehead. Dried blood dripping down her face.

PULLING FURTHER away to see her arms above her head, in chains hanging from the ceiling. Her feet barely touch the ground, as she stands on her toes.

Her eyes begin to flutter open, as she awakens. She looks around, confused. Takes in her surroundings.

ALYSON

Hello!?

Moments pass before the door to the chamber is opened. In comes Ephemera. She doesn't say a word, just closes the door behind her and starts toward Alyson.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

Where am I?

EPHEMERA

You're in the Old World. A dimension ruled by beings you've been led to believe only exist in legend.

ALYSON

Vampires.

Ephemera smiles, slightly.

EPHEMERA

Oh, you'll be surprised what you have yet to see. The world is full of things that go bump in the night. But yes, I am a vampire. The Queen, actually.

ALYSON

What does the Queen of Vampires want with James and Adam? Or me?

EPHEMERA

Do you believe in fate?

ALYSON

I don't know what I believe anymore.

EPHEMERA

Well, I like to believe that we aren't living by someone else's design. Fate... prophecies and the like, don't usually concern me. But there is one that's gotten my attention.

(beat)

This particular prophecy threatens the continuity of my species. And your friend is the catalyst of its destruction.

She looks back at Alyson.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

The last thing standing in the way of it being fulfilled. He needs to be eliminated.

ALYSON

Sounds like a good enough reason to me. But why am I here?

EPHEMERA

You're just the worm left dangling from the hook. One thing about James that always bothered me is his heart. It's still pure, no matter how much darkness I've tried to cover it in. He'll come for you...

ALYSON

But... he's a vampire. Why are you trying so hard to kill one of your own?

EPHEMERA

He's not like me... he's a half-breed.

(MORE)

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

An abomination that should have been destroyed the second he was turned.

ALYSON

Turned? He wasn't always this way?

EPHEMERA

No. He led an human life once. Over two hundred years ago, I met him in London. He was a proud servant for a noble family about to be shipped out for the war. I saw him in town one morning and just remember being mesmerized by his spirit. He seemed so full of life. I wanted to take it myself.

Alyson's appears disturbed, but listens on.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Normally, a vampire's bite would simply kill a human. But James... he was different. When I sunk my teeth into him, he did not grow weak. But instead... strong. Something in him fought death, and defied his fate. To this day, I admire that. But I had created the very thing I sought to destroy.

ALYSON

You sound proud...

Ephemera sighs, then looks to the floor, in deep thought.

EPHEMERA

I will admit, I would prefer it if he came around to my way of thinking. But his humanity makes him... disobedient and unpredictable. Two things I cannot tolerate.

Ephemera's eyes snap back up at Alyson's.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Well, it was nice chatting with you... what did you say your name was again?

ALYSON

I didn't.

EPHEMERA

Ah, I'd rather not make a fuss over names. After what you're about to be put through down here, you won't need one.

Ephemera whistles sharply, then heads out of the chamber. As she leaves, a pureblood vampire comes inside with a large, whip. He slaps it upon his own flesh, not even blinking.

Fear gets the best of Alyson. She begins shaking in her restraints.

ALYSON

Wait... hey, wait!!

The pureblood moves in on Alyson, getting closer.

Then, Alyson's hands begin to glow a bright yellow. Her restraints disintegrate into a black, dust.

She touches down to the floor, then puts her hands on the pureblood as it stands before her, and the vampire bursts into flames, wailing in pain.

EPHEMERA looks back, in complete shock.

As the pureblood turns to ash, a see the parasite underneath the creature's skin shrieking. It turns to ash along with its host.

Alyson looks down at her hands. Then up at Ephemera, who appears infuriated.

EPHEMERA

Sorceress!!

Ephemera reveals her fangs. Her mouth opening wide, revealing several rows of teeth.

Alyson backs away, eyes wide in terror. The mad Queen rushes her, going in for the kill when --

THE CHAMBER DOOR is flung open. Siobhan rushes in.

SIOBHAN (O.S.)

ENOUGH!!

Ephemera holds her position, then looks back at Siobhan in confusion.

EPHEMERA

She's a Sorceress of the New World!
She could be the one foretold in
the prophecy!

SIOBHAN

I know... which means she belongs
to the High Council.

EPHEMERA

Bullshit! Your race isn't the one
facing extinction!

Ephemera raises her hand at Alyson, about to slash her neck.

SIOBHAN

If you do this... the High Council
will come down on you like nothing
you've ever seen before, and I
won't be able to stop them...

Ephemera pauses. Attempts to calm herself, to no avail. She
turns to Alyson, with disdain.

EPHEMERA

What is your name?

Alyson, on the ground, shaking in fear. She's hesitant to
respond.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

There are many roads to making you
talk! I suggest you take this one.

Short pause.

ALYSON

Alyson Faye.

Ephemera grows silent. Her face tenses.

EPHEMERA

You're the daughter of Melanie
Faye...

A inappropriate smirk forms on Ephemera's face. She begins to
chuckle, quite grimly.

ALYSON

What's funny!?

EPHEMERA

What's not funny about this situation?

ALYSON

How do you know my mother?

EPHEMERA

Well, for one... I ordered her death.

Alyson's eyes light up in anger.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

But the funny part is, you don't even know who's actually responsible for it.

ALYSON

That night... I can't remember.

EPHEMERA

You don't want to remember.

Alyson is confused.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Let me help you...

Ephemera grabs her forehead. Alyson closes her eyes, then releases an awful cry. Siobhan watches from afar, sickened.

Moments later, Ephemera lets go. Alyson's head falls to the floor. She shakes, heart racing. Breathe scattered. She shakes her head.

ALYSON

No...

Tears fall down her face. She looks up at Ephemera.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

Noooo!!!

Off her pain, we ...

CUT TO:

EXT. CHICAGO - BACK ROAD - DAY

Adam drives down the empty road. He's constantly checking his rear view mirror. See's no one. He sighs with relief.

We spot James in the passengers seat. He begins to come to.

JAMES

Ahh, you son of a bitch!

ADAM

Woah, woah woah! Do I need to snap your neck again!?

Long pause. James listens.

JAMES

No... I can't hear her anymore.
She's must have crossed back into
the Old World.

ADAM

Why would she do that?

JAMES

I don't know.
(beat)
Where's Alyson?

ADAM

You told her to run, remember?
Right before you flashed her your
not-so human fangs?

James closes his eyes. Sighs.

JAMES

Damn...
(beat)
How long have I been out?

ADAM

A couple hours.

Long pause. Adam grows silent. A disturbed look on his face.
James notices.

JAMES

What?

ADAM

It was so quiet when you were out.
I was able to do some thinking and--

James is curious.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I can't believe it didn't hit me
before.... that name. I knew it
sounded familiar.

He looks to James, who puts his head down in shame.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Faye... one of the New World
witches the Queen ordered dead.

CLOSE IN on JAMES, in deep thought.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. FAYE RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

THE ROOM is ENGULFED in flames. Furniture set ablaze. In the center of the room, is a PENTAGRAM.

POV - MELANIE FAYE runs upstairs. A cloaked figure following her up.

BACK TO SCENE

Melanie makes it to her bedroom, shutting the door behind her with force.

INT. MELANIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Melanie blocks the door with her own body.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The figure on the other side bangs on the door, wanting in. A small girl's head peaks out from inside the closet on the other side of the room. ALYSON FAYE.

Melanie looks to her daughter. Shakes her head. Melanie crawls backwards, back into the closet. Pulling the door, but leaving it cracked ever so slightly.

The door gives in, crashing down on Melanie's back. Hard. She yells out in pain, letting the figure inside.

The tall, dark attacker falls on top of Melanie. Instantly buries his head into her neck. Draining her of blood.

ALYSON'S POV

She looks at her mother being killed from the closet. Whimpers. The vampire stops. Drops Melanie's still body to the floor, then glances up.

He's revealed to be--

JAMES!

BACK TO SCENE

James spots Alyson peaking out from the closet. A sadness falls in his eyes. A sense of guilt rushes over him at what he's just done.

Their eyes meet. James looks terrified, while Alyson is surprisingly calm. Innocent.

Another vampire comes through the bedroom door. He removes his hood and we reveal -- ADAM.

ADAM

James! Time to go. Got more rooms that need marking.

JAMES

Not this one!

ADAM

What? Why not?

Short pause. James looks over at the closet. The door has been shut completely. He then looks down at Melanie's lifeless corpse.

JAMES

Her family should have a body to bury, or burn on their own terms.

ADAM

Always the sentimentalist... fine, let's get outta here. It's getting a little too hot for my taste!

We linger on James a moment, before he stands to his feet.

FLASH TO:

EXT. CHICAGO - BACK ROAD - DAY (PRESENT)

Adam peers at James.

ADAM

We killed her mother... didn't we?

JAMES

No... I killed her mother.

(beat)

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)
You burned her house down,
remember?

Adam shakes his head, and sighs in frustration.

ADAM
So, I'm guessing you meeting up
with her fifteen years later wasn't
exactly a coincidence.

JAMES
I didn't plan on it, but yes...
I've watched over her since that
night.

ADAM
But... why? Why let her live?

JAMES
Because when I looked at her... I
saw something looking back at me.
Something I thought I had lost a
long time ago.

Long pause. Adam is curious

ADAM
Well... don't leave me hanging.

JAMES
Hope. Not just for me, but for all
of us... vampires and humans alike.
(beat)
I read a prophecy in my studies of
the Old World. Talked about a
hybrid and a witch of the New
World. I think it's her...

ADAM
And she doesn't know that we're
responsible for killing her mom?

JAMES
God, no.

ADAM
And what happens if she finds out?

James sighs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE OLD WORLD - CASTLE - TORTURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Alyson sits inside the chamber. Her back against the cold, stone wall. She's completely still. Eyes wide open.

JAMES (V.O.)

I don't know. She has the potential to become one of the most powerful witches on Earth. Being on her bad side isn't a place we want to be.

Close in on Alyson. Same expression, though darker.

She lifts her head up. Fury building up at her core. Her very being consumed by hate as her breath becomes heavy.

JAMES (V.O.)

But, let's just hope that day never comes.

Alyson looks up, eyes directly facing us. The power within them growing. We can no longer see the color. Just pure black. Continuing to fill with rage, we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF SHOW