

# HELLBOUND

1.12 "New World Disorder" (Sequence One Finale)

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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
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FADE IN:

**EXT. CHICAGO - BACK ROAD - DAY**

Adam is driving down the back roads, with James in the passengers seat. James is silent. Looking intently in the side view mirror.

Adam notices. Rolls his eyes.

ADAM

You know, I remember a time when we actually used to talk about stuff... you know, with each other.

JAMES

Really? I remember you always doing most of the talking.

ADAM

Yeah, you're right. You just sat there pretending not to hear me.

James is still focusing his attention on the mirror. Adam sighs.

ADAM

Kinda like you're doing now.

JAMES

We're being followed.

ADAM

What!? I hate it when you say that.

Adam catches sight of another care following behind them in the distance.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Any idea who?

JAMES

The Order, most likely.

(beat)

Slow down up here.

Adam raises his brow in confusion.

ADAM

You mean speed up, right? Please tell me you meant speed up.

James just looks to Adam, with a stone face. Adam nods, nervously. Then sighs.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Right...

He stomps the breaks, and the car comes to a sudden halt. The car behind them drives right past them, then turns in front of them -- cutting them off.

Nervous. Adam tightens his grip on the steering wheel, while James waits patiently.

Three men in black suits rise out of the vehicle. Vampires. They do not approach James and Adam. Just create a standoff in the middle of the road.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Now what?

JAMES

It looks like they just wanna talk... I say we let 'em.

ADAM

Nah... I say we go Grand Theft Auto on these assholes.

Adam presses his foot on the gas, with his car in park. The engine throttles, much to James' disapproval.

JAMES

Would you cut it out! Do you want to piss them off!?

ADAM

Isn't it a bit too late to be worrying about that? Like... fifteen years late.

JAMES

Just get out! And let me do the talking, yeah?

James opens his door, and gets out. Adam stays behind a moment. Sighs, shaking his head.

ADAM

You're gonna be the death of me...

He exits the vehicle as well, hesitantly. They approach the three vampires. The one in front, is named SEBASTIAN. The other two lag behind.

JAMES

You've been following us for miles. Plenty of opportunities to just bump us off the road? So, what is it you want?

SEBASTIAN

What we've always wanted. You.

JAMES

Well, you got me. Now what? You try and convince me to return to The Order? Get me to shut off my humanity again? Why don't you save you breath, cause it's never gonna happen.

SEBASTIAN

That door closed shut a long time ago. You betrayed The Order. Betrayed your Queen and maker. There's no going back.

Adam rolls his eyes. Sebastian notices.

ADAM

You come all this way to tell us we're no longer welcome in your little vampire club, or is there something else you'd like to share?

SEBASTIAN

We've come with a message from the Queen.

ADAM

Ah, this should be good.

SEBASTIAN

She says... "I have the girl."

James and Adam grow silent. Eyeing one another.

JAMES

What girl?

SEBASTIAN

Don't play dumb with us, James. You know exactly who we're talking about. And we know you care about her well being.

JAMES

I don't know what you're talking about. Tell the Queen, whoever she is, she's of no use to us.

SEBASTIAN

We also know she's a witch of the New World.

James shuts his eyes. Sighs.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Ringing any bells?

JAMES

What does she want?

SEBASTIAN

To make you an offer. Your life... for hers. Come with us to the Old World, and the girl will be spared.

Adam raises his hand.

ADAM

Can I be the first to call bullshit here? There's no way her royal bitchiness is letting one of you go Scott-free.

SEBASTIAN

The half-breed or the witch. Only one of you has to die to ensure the prophecy is never fulfilled. The Queen doesn't care which one. As a last act of kindness, she's leaving that decision to you.

ADAM

You know what, why don't you kiss our half-bred a--

JAMES

-- Adam!

He looks to Adam, then shakes his head. Adam is confused.

ADAM

What? You're not actually considering this!

JAMES

I don't see what other options I have.

Adam glances over at Sebastian, smiles.

ADAM

Would you mind giving us a minute...

Sebastian rolls his eyes, then Adam grabs James by the arm, pulling him a few feet away.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing!?

JAMES

Listen to me... this may be our only shot at fixing things.

ADAM

What are you talking about? Fixing what?

JAMES

The world. The prophecy says the Hybrid and a Sorceress of the New World will bring about the extinction of the vampire race--

ADAM

I don't care about prophecies! I care about you. There's no way I'm letting you sacrifice yourself over this.

JAMES

It's not your decision to make!

Adam sighs.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I've read a lot of prophecies in my time. The one thing they never are is specific. If Alyson really is the last living witch of the New World, then it's her that needs to be alive to see this thing done.

(beat)

You can take my place. Make more hybrids.

ADAM

You're forgetting one important detail. I don't know how.

JAMES

That's because I never taught you. Or told the Order how I did it.

Adam is confused.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I tried to turn a dozen others before you, and it always ended the same way. But just once, I decided to add another step to the equation... my blood. That's the key.

ADAM

I don't understand.

JAMES

What gives humans the power to fight the infection... it's in my blood. And now it's in yours.

ADAM

But... I'm not like you James. Even at your worst, you've always had your humanity. You've always wanted to do good. Before I became what I am now, I was a thief. I did terrible things-- things you don't even know about. I don't deserve this prophecy.

JAMES

It's not about deserving it. It's about having the strength and will to see it through. I chose you for a reason. You're strong, Adam. Stronger than me in more ways than one. You can do this.

Short pause.

ADAM

But... I don't want you to die.

Long pause, as Adam's eyes begin to water. James notices this. A bit taken aback.

JAMES

If what you say is true, and we're brothers... you'll do this. For me.

A tear falls down Adam's cheek. He nods.

ADAM

I will...

James nods, then brings him in for a hug. Adam is surprised, but he returns the embrace. Squeezes James's shoulder.

After a few moments, we see James sliding something into Adam's back pocket. Not quite making out what it is. Adam doesn't react. They break apart.

James walks toward the three vampires, waiting for him. He gets into the car they pulled up in, but one of the vampires stays behind.

Adam and James catch one last glance at each other, then nod their heads in respect before Sebastian takes off.

The vampire that stayed behind approaches Adam, who just glances at him, confused.

VAMPIRE

You didn't really think the Queen would let you live, did you?

ADAM

No...

Adam pulls something out from behind his back. A STAKE. He shoves it in the vampire's heart.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I didn't!

The man's mouth opens up wide, revealing the vampire parasite inside. Screeching in pain. It bursts into flames.

Adam walks away from the destruction he just caused. The vampire still going up in flames. He gets in his car, then speeds off in James' direction.

CUT TO:

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

Alyson's arms are above her head. Still being held captive. Sweat drips down her face, falling onto the floor.

Her bare feet planted on the cold stone floor, causing her knees to shake.

The door to the chamber is opened, revealing SIOBHAN.

SIOBHAN

Hello Alyson... we didn't get a chance to speak before.

(beat)

My name is Siobhan.

Alyson is silent. Does not even look to her.

SIOBHAN

I know you've just discovered something... quite troubling. Ephemera has always been cruel but, she shouldn't have burdened you with a truth you weren't ready to be shown.

ALYSON

No... I thank her for showing me the truth. I've been searching for answers about that night for as long as I can remember. She's the first person to be straightforward with me.

SIOBHAN

Well then... let me be the second. Ask me anything you want to know, and I swear, I'll answer truthfully.

Long pause. Alyson looks to Siobhan, curious.

ALYSON

What are you? Some kind of witch?

SIOBHAN

Me? No. The gift may only pass to the first born of a magical family. My older brother got the magic. I got the common sense.

ALYSON

Why are you working for the vampires?

Siobhan bursts into laughter. Then struggles to stop herself, covers her mouth.

SIOBHAN

Apologies.

(beat)

We don't work for the vampires.  
Rather... alongside them. I am an  
ambassador between the vampires and  
the High Council of Magic, led by  
the all-powerful sorceress, Selene.

Alyson's eyes light up with curiosity.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

All activity in the Old World is  
handled by the High Council. We've  
shaped this dimension from the  
beginning and will continue in  
doing so until its bitter end.

ALYSON

One last question... why didn't you  
let her kill me?

SIOBHAN

Because you're one of us. You  
possess magical blood, as do I. I  
don't have the gift myself, but the  
blood is all that matters. You can  
still be of some use to us here in  
the Old World. Not all who reside  
here are as un-welcoming as the  
vampires. It could be quite a nice  
place, if you stick around to see  
it.

ALYSON

No offense, but I think I'm gonna  
have to pass. Thanks.

SIOBHAN

Well, you think about it. You may  
come to find your options are  
slimming by the minute.

ALYSON

If I'm not dying any time soon, why  
am I still in chains?

SIOBHAN

She made a deal with the half-  
breed. His life, in exchange for  
yours.

ALYSON  
Why would he take a deal like that?

SIOBHAN  
Who knows. Perhaps he feels guilt  
for murdering your mother in cold  
blood.

ALYSON  
I don't want his guilt. I want him  
to pay.

SIOBHAN  
I suspect he will. You may even be  
here to witness his death.

ALYSON  
No... I want to end him myself.

Siobhan smiles.

SIOBHAN  
Perhaps that can be arranged.

Alyson looks on with determination.

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - GRASSY FIELD - DAY**

A vacant field in what seems to be the middle of nowhere. An open road lays in the background. The sound of a car engine is heard in the short distance.

We come to Sebastian's car, making its way into the field. It comes to a stop.

James and Sebastian get out of the car and start walking. Sebastian walks behind James, pushing him forward. James looks back, unimpressed.

They meet up with a cloaked man, waiting on the far side of the field. They approach him and come to a stop once they've reached him.

Sebastian nods at him. The cloaked man pulls out a talisman from his coat. It's in the shape of a pentagram. He holds it out, and it begins to glow. Suddenly, a blue vortex opens in front of them, surging with mystical energy.

We cut over to the other side of the field, to see another car on approach. It's Adam.

He gets out of the car, then waits, trying not to be seen in the distance.

BACK TO SCENE. James gazes at Sebastian.

JAMES  
Ladies first...

Sebastian smirks, then pushes James into the portal, before following him through it. The cloaked man is the last to go through.

BACK ON ADAM. He sprints toward the open portal as fast as he can. It begins to close, and he leaps forward, hoping to make it-- but it closes before he can get to it!

He SMASHES onto the ground, hard. Sighs heavily, then pounds his fist on the grassy field below. On his frustration and worry, we...

CUT TO:

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

The three men step through the portal. A group of guards meeting them on the other side. The castle sits in the short distance.

The guards lead James down the pathway to the castle. He follows behind them, cooperatively, yet with clear and understandable hesitance.

**INT. CASTLE - TORTURE CHAMBER - NIGHT**

Great stone doors are pulled open. Pureblood guards lead James into the chamber. He spots Alyson right away, chained up against her will. The sight alarms him.

JAMES  
Oh my god... Alyson!

He pushes himself out of the guard's grasp. Rushes over to Alyson.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

He touches her cheek, softly. Alyson looks downward, a contemptuous expression falls on her face. James appears disturbed by her current state.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Alyson... what's the matter? What did they do to you?

Alyson slowly looks into his eyes. Furious. Not saying a word. Her bottom lip begins to tremble. James looks into her eyes, curiously.

SIOBHAN (O.S.)  
She knows your dirty little  
secret...

James looks behind him to see Siobhan walking out of the shadows. A grim looks drops on his face.

JAMES  
Siobhan...

SIOBHAN  
Oh, come on. Why so bleak? We had  
some good times together.

JAMES  
That was a long time ago. I was  
different man.

SIOBHAN  
Well, I can't argue with that. A  
pity really, you were quite the  
specimen in your day, even for a  
vampire...

James looks back at Alyson.

JAMES  
Alyson... I am so--

ALYSON  
Don't you dare. You lied to me. You  
made me think I could trust you...  
and I did.  
(beat)  
Never again...

Guilt takes over. He looks to the ground. Ashamed.

JAMES  
Well, the deal's still on. I'm  
here, now let her go! Where's  
Ephemera?

EPHEMERA (O.S.)  
Right here.

James and Siobhan look over at the door, as Ephemera steps in with a smug expression.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)  
Apologies. I had to make some last  
minute adjustments to our deal.

About a dozen guards step into the chamber after her. Their  
blood red eyes firmly attached to James and Alyson.

SIOBHAN  
What is this?

EPHEMERA  
You didn't really think I'd let  
this witch live did you? She was  
meant to die with her mother a long  
time ago.  
(to James)  
YOU were meant to end her.

James looks back at Alyson.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)  
And now... it's time to finish what  
you started.

JAMES  
There's no way I'm killing her!

Siobhan has had enough. She steps in between the two.

SIOBHAN  
Enough! This is treason! We had a  
deal...

EPHEMERA  
Screw your deals! I don't answer to  
the High Council anymore.

SIOBHAN  
I warned you what would happen if  
you defied us. The little place you  
have in the Old World can be taken  
away in a heartbeat!

Ephemera growls at Siobhan, then goes in for the attack. She  
grabs her throat and picks her up from the ground. Siobhan  
struggles for air.

EPHEMERA  
And who's going to take it away?  
You? The second born daughter of an  
all powerful witch. You have no  
power. But I'm not going to kill  
you.

She drops the woman, who starts coughing vigorously.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Go back to your council! Tell the  
High Priestess that our business  
together is over.

Siobhan stands to her feet, rushes out of the chamber. Not even looking back. Alyson shakes in her restraints, trying to get free.

James eyes dart toward Ephemera. A look of cold, unabashed hatred linger in them.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Now where were we...

(beat)

That's right... KILL THEM BOTH!!

The throng of purebloods get ready to attack. James unleashes his fangs, then slashes the chains from off the ceiling, breaking Alyson free.

The vampires run forward and SUDDENLY-- A figure illuminated with a brilliant light TELEPORTS in between them, throwing all parties backward.

Moments pass, and as the light fades, James and the others look at the figure in amazement.

It is revealed to be... TALIA MANNING! James' eyes widen and his mouth stands a gap. His eyes begin to water.

JAMES

Grace...?

Talia looks down at him, then smiles.

TALIA

Hello, little brother.

The vampires climb back to their feet, then rush Talia. She pulls out a clear orb of light from her jacket pocket. A LIGHT BRINGER, even more powerful than we've seen before.

A blinding wave of light shoots out of the orb, sending the vampires screaming back in pain. James and Alyson shut their eyes, looking away from the orb, while the purebloods, and Ephemera flood out of the chamber.

We see a few of them burst into flames from the sunlight, while others are able to escape.

Once they've all but gone, the light from the orb fades away, slowly. Talia looks over at Alyson, then walks toward her. She picks her head up from the floor, then smiles.

TALIA (CONT'D)

You okay?

Confused, Alyson's able to nod and smile. Talia touches her shoulder, then looks at James. Alyson shoots him a look of repulsion.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Time to go.

JAMES

Grace... wait!

The two women teleport out, leaving James behind. He sits there for a moment, in complete and utter shock.

CUT TO:

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

Ephemera stomps through the catacombs beneath the castle. In the darkness, hides the The Order's Council of Six, awaiting the Queen's arrival. They appear furious.

COUNCIL MEMBER

(translated to English)

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!? Breaking the treaty with the High Council! You've sent us ALL to our deaths!

EPHEMERA

You're not seeing the bigger picture here. You think I'd do something that big and not have a plan?

VENEFIROUS

You're not very skilled at thinking before you act, your highness.

EPHEMERA

Well, let's say I've learned from past mistakes.

They all looks at her with confusion. Awaiting their next course of action.

CUT TO:

**EXT. NEW WORLD - THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - GRASSY FIELD - DAY**

Adam sits next to the closed portal entrance. Rocking back in forth, a nervous wreck.

ADAM

Come on Alyson... come on...

Moments later, the portals begins to open. Blue sparks fly out, until the massive vortex swirls into view. Adam stands back, shields his eyes with his open hands, from the blinding light.

A figure surges out of the portal. The vortex closes instantly. Adam approaches the figure, turning them over. Adam is both surprised and relieved to see JAMES.

ADAM (CONT'D)

James!?

Adam embraces his maker, quite affectionately. Then breaks apart, confused.

ADAM

But-- What are you doing back here?  
Where's Alyson!?

James looks up at him, and shakes his head in despair.

JAMES

She knows about everything.

Beat. Adam's eyes widen.

ADAM

Damn. Guess she didn't take it well.

JAMES

There's something else. It's about Grace...

(beat)

She's alive.

Adam is shocked to hear it. And a little pleased, before his happiness cut short when the sky turns a dark grey. They look up, as rain begins pouring down. Lightning strikes fill the clouds above.

They say nothing, just peer up at the sky, then glance at one another, ominously.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - DAY**

The city is in shambles. Men and women flee the streets of Downtown Chicago, screaming. Running away from something.

We move over to the source of the chaos to see an army of pureblood vampires, led by Queen Ephemera herself, storming down the streets.

In the background, humans are being ripped apart limb from limb by purebloods of different forms. We fall back to the Queen.

She smiles at the carnage around her. People shrieking as they are being devoured by the vampire hoard. She looks back at her council, walking behind her in admiration.

**EPHEMERA**

We've long outgrown the shackles  
The Old World placed on our backs.  
It's time we freed ourselves from  
the High Council. My fellow  
council... welcome to the New Age!

She shows us her razor blade fangs, then slashes toward us, viciously.

**BLACKOUT:**END OF SHOW