

ALEX McCOY: PARANORMAL DICK

"Longest Day Ever Part 1 & 2"

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. TRAIL - EARLY MORNING

Mist looms over the wooden terrain as a runner hits the trail.

AN AERIAL SHOT REVEALS GRIFFITH PARK AS THE SUN STARTS TO RISE OVER LOS ANGELES THEN BACK DOWN TO THE MIST FILLED TRAILS.

ALEX (V.O.)

This can't be right? Running? Why would I dream of running? And at dawn, really? I mean, yes, I have started working out again, but come on-- oh

A BEHIND SHOT OF THE RUNNER REVEALS THE FRAME OF A SHAPELY WOMAN AS SHE CHARGES UP AN INCLINE HILL.

ALEX (V.O.)

That's not my ass. That's... well that's an ass that works out. Clearly. Okay, so I'm having one of my vision dreams, great. Wait... is that music? Since when are my dreams being scored by Danny Elfman?

POV OF SOMEONE WATCHING AND FOLLOWING THE RUNNER FOR A DISTANCE BUT COMING CLOSER. A VERY "EVIL DEAD-LIKE" FOLLOWING SHOT.

ALEX (V.O.)

And directed by Sam Rami. I'd actually go see that movie. The universe is really upping her cinematic value.

The runner continues unaware.

ALEX (V.O.)

Focus Alex! You know what happens next. Come on, run.

The runner comes to a stop and starts some light stretching.

ALEX

No! No, it is not time to stop and stretch! This isn't fair. I don't want to watch this! Come on, start running. Turn around! Run! Run!

POV OF THE RUNNER ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED. ANOTHER VERY "EVIL DEAD-LIKE" FOLLOWING SHOT.

The runner turns around to scream--

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Alex McCoy jolts up from a deep sleep.

ALEX

That's a hell of a way to start my day.

He rolls over in bed, covering his head with the pillow. Alex; early 30's, average build with messy brown hair wearing an old T-shirt and boxer-briefs slowly forces himself out of bed.

ALEX (V.O.)

My name is Alex. Alex McCoy. And that's not par for the course of my usual sleeping habits. Although that was not a nightmare. A Vision Dream. A vision of the future, past or present. Fun part is, I never know which.

While speaking Alex heads into the kitchen and grabs something to drink from the fridge. On the freezer door hangs a whiteboard that says "Days Since Last Vision: 47", he wipes the 47 off and heads to his desk area. He looks over a few files, finishes a half-eaten donut and kicks his feet up.

NOTE: AT POINTS ALEX WILL DIRECT HIS INNER MONOLOGUE TO THE CAMERA, AS IF TALKING DIRECTLY TO THE AUDIENCE. (T.C.) TO CAMERA

ALEX (T.C.)

And that one was pretty vague, sometimes I get street signs, a newspaper, tv on in the background... a face. This one, all I have to go on is an ass. A very nice ass... oh and Los Angeles, which is where I live. I'm a private detective, a Private Eye! I know what you're thinking: that doesn't sound real. That's a made-up term they use in the movies. PI's don't exist anymore, yeah well long gone are the days of Sam Spade. Most people like to use the word, private consultant. Not me, I'm old school. Last of the great Dicks'.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Alex walks out of the bathroom and closes the door.

ALEX (T.C.)

Recently it's been brought to my attention my cardio has been lacking.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - NIGHT

Families, couples, street performers and merchants fill the crowded Santa Monica Pier on a crisp spring night. Sounds of rides, games, laughing, screaming, cheering, and music fill the air. At the Starfish Water Race stand a little kid grabs a stuffed tiger and runs off.

GAME WORKER

Hey, you didn't win that. Get back here!

The kid takes off, running through the crowd. The GAME WORKER awkwardly climbs out of the booth while continually yells at the kid, whose getting farther away. Looking back at the game worker, the kid runs into a man; focused on his date, the man doesn't get out of the way. Alex and the kid collide.

ALEX

Oohh. Hey!

THE KID

Sorry mister.

ALEX

Slow down kid.

Alex notices the anxious body language and the screaming worker heading in their direction.

ALEX

Usually, you play then get the prize.

The kid, clearly not in the mood, screams.

THE KID

He touched my boob!

Everyone within earshot turns to look, even the game worker slows down his approach. Alex quickly makes his hands visible.

ALEX

I did no such thing. Didn't even know she was a girl.

Offend by that, she kicks Alex in the crouch and runs off. Alex doubles over, trying to catch his breath.

ALEX (V.O.)

Okay, that was a little insensitive of me, but a nut shot, uncalled for.

As Alex recovers, the worker runs over.

GAME WORKER

You let her getaway.

ALEX

Take my advice, let this one go buddy.

As Alex steadies himself, he discovers his wallet is gone.

ALEX

On second thought...

Alex heads off, running in the same direction as the little girl. Pushing his way through the crowd, he spots her heading into the Playland Arcade. She also spots Alex and bolts. The two race through the arcade knocking over some parents and their kids. The girl slips just out of his reach, running out the back door. Now in the ride section, the girl cuts in and out of the crowd. Alex takes the direct route and jumps over the barricade and runs under the *Inkie's Air Lift* ride, just avoiding getting knocked out. The girl rushes through the parking lot, causing several cars to honk at her. Spotting her among all the honking, Alex closes in, blocking the exit leading to the beach. She runs to the carousel.

CAROUSEL WORKER

Hey. You have to wait 'til it stops!

The girl jumps on to the carousel. Alex does the same.

ALEX

It's okay. I'm a private detective pursuing a suspect.

CAROUSEL WORKER

That boy?

The little girl gives the worker the middle finger. Alex can't help but laugh. Reaching the other side, the girl jumps off and starts climbing over the barricade. Alex, only inches away, jumps to grab at her leg. Only he grabs the stuffed tiger instead causing both of them to hit the ground. She rolls to her feet and is off running.

ALEX (T.C.)
(out of breath)
Who the hell is this kid?!

She crosses the bike lane. Getting to his feet and rushing across after her, Alex is knocked down by an oncoming ROLLER BLADER.

ROLLER BLADER
What the hell man? Didn't you see me!?

The man is covered head-to-toe in glow sticks.

ALEX
Everyone can see you.

ROLLER BLADER
Asshole.

The blader picks himself up and rolls off. Alex, sitting defeated, sees the girl 60 feet away waving. Alex waves back holding the tiger, she waves back holding his wallet, takes out the cash, and throws the wallet in a trash can. She skips off.

DANA (O.S.)
That skip is a pretty bold statement.

The voice comes from someone looking down at him and holding an ice cream cone. DANA, wearing a black leather jacket over a sundress offer's him a hand.

ALEX
You're a cop, shouldn't you be going after her?

DANA
I'm off duty and you're out of shape.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT

Still standing in front of the closed bathroom door.

ALEX (T.C.)
I hate running. But I do love magic.

Alex closes his eye, there is a light glow around the door frame. He then opens the door, only this time on the other side is the beach. He walks through to start his morning run.

EXT. BEACH - EARLY MORNING

Alex comes running out of a lifeguard station. A man fishing, very confused watches Alex take off down the beach.

ALEX (V.O.)

That's right, magic is real. I am a practitioner of magic. I don't use the W-word! I don't like using the M-title either or any title really. I'm not big into titles I guess is what I'm trying to say. But it's real, it's out there and to be honest, anyone could do it... It just takes the right amount of will, belief, and basic understanding...

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT

Alex returns the same way he left thru the bathroom, only much sweatier. He removes his clothes, opens the door, and once again it's back to just a bathroom. He makes a gesture with his hand, the water turns on, and Alex gets in the shower.

ALEX (T.C.)

Of course, just because anyone could use it, doesn't mean anyone should use it. Look at it this way; most people can throw a baseball and catch it. But not everyone can play for the Dodgers. There's only one Clayton Kershaw. A child can pick up a paintbrush and make lines on a canvas, but that doesn't make them the next Vincent van Gogh.

Alex turns off the water and is about to open the shower curtain.

CUT TO: ALEX WALKING OUT OF HIS CLOSET FULLY DRESSED

While talking, he throws on a jean-jacket, grabs a post-it note off the fridge, a small leather case off his desk and heads for the bathroom again.

ALEX (T.C.)

I personally fall into the mid-range category of the magical community. There are some things that I can do really well and other things that I can half-ass and then there are some things I have no right attempting to do. Doesn't mean I haven't attempted it.

That thing with the door is way out of my league, but somehow I've mastered it. And let me tell you living in LA and not needing a car to get around is amazing.

There is a knock at the door.

ALEX (V.O.)

Great.

Alex visibly, annoyed and without thinking, walks to the door and opens it.

ALEX (V.O.)

Wait I'm not expecting anyone--

Alex is punched right in the face and hits the floor.

FADE TO BLACK.

Alex McCoy: PARANORMAL DICK

Episode 1: Longest day ever part: 1

FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

A massive black SUV cuts in and out of traffic.

INT. BLACK SUV

A morning radio show can be heard playing in the background.

SHOT NOTE: EVERYTHING IS OUT OF FOCUS AND SLOW BECOMES IN FOCUS AT ALEX'S FIRST LINE.

THUG #1

We should just kill him now.

THUG #2

Can't. The boss needs to have his words first.

THUG #1

That's a mistake.

Alex slowly sits up to find himself handcuffed in the backseat of a large SUV.

ALEX (V.O.)

The Boss? There's only one Boss and I don't think they're talking about Bruce.

THUG #1
We should be gone.

THUG #2
Tonight.

THUG #1

I know. The boss has one more loose end.

ALEX

I guess that makes me "loose end".

The two men jump in surprise. The driver, THUG #2 is big, ex-boxer big and THUG #1, the man in the passenger seat is a little wirier.

THUG #1

Holy shit! I thought you said we'd have to use the smelling salts to wake his ass up.

THUG #2

Most men I hit, you do.

ALEX

I bet.

ALEX (T.C)

Lucky I had a second to slow down the force of his fist. Otherwise, I would've been out cold.

THUG #2

This is actually a first for me.

ALEX

The head still hurts. So don't feel too bad buddy.

THUG #1

We're not going to have any trouble now, are we?

Thug #1 places a gun on the armrest.

ALEX

(beat)

We're heading downtown. You know there's a DUNKIN about four blocks away. My treat.

THUG #1

You've pissed off, one of the most powerful men on the west coast and all you can think about is coffee?

THUG #2

It is 9 am.

ALEX

The big man's got a point. I was on my way to pick up a cup of Joe.

THUG #1

No! We are on a time schedule.

ALEX

You're more of a STARBUCKS man, huh. No wait, its PEETS for you. And the big man... you favor YUM YUM, don't you?

THUG #2

That's pretty good.

The driver notices the DUNKIN' DONUTS in the distances.

ALEX (V.O.)

Come on, take the bait.

At the last second he turns in.

THUG #1

What are you doing? Don't you dare turn in that drive-thru.

Alex goes into his pocket to grab his phone.

THUG #1

Hey! Hands up-- I mean down. I mean out!

ALEX

Relax, I'm just getting my phone. I have the app.

CUT TO: MOMENTS LATER

INT. BLACK SUV - DRIVING

The morning radio show plays as Thug #1 rolls his eyes at Thug #2 who drives while drinking his frozen coffee. Alex finishes his Cold Brew very loudly. (Beat) Thug #1 revealing his Blue Raspberry Coolata as he lifts it up to take a sip.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

The SUV pulls up to a skyscraper in mid-construction.

ALEX

Is this a bad time to mention I need
to pee?

Thug #2 laughs as he takes the car underground. Thug #1 makes a face, he now needs to pee.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

The SUV pulls in front of a man standing in the middle of the garage. The two Thugs step out of the car.

THE BOSS (O.S.)

You're late.

ALEX

(still in the car)
That's my fault we stop--

THUG #1

He woke up and we had to lay down some
ground rules.

THE BOSS (O.S.)

He woke up? Losing your touch?

ALEX

I have a thick head. Huh?

Alex gets his first look at THE BOSS, a man in his early 50s wearing an outfit best described as...

THE BOSS

Huh?

ALEX

When they said powerful man, I was
picturing more King Pin, less... "Bill
Murray golfing."

THUG #2

Oh boy.

ALEX

(beat)
I mean don't get me wrong I think Bill
Murray's hilarious.

The Boss stares down at Alex. The other men are clearly worried. Finally the silence is broken.

THE BOSS
(laughing, a little)
That's funny. You think I enjoy
dressing like this.

He nods to Thug #2, who gut punches Alex. He doubles over.

ALEX (V.O.)
Huh. I didn't slow that one. He pulled
his punch. The power of DUNKIN'.

THE BOSS
Sit him down.

Thug #2 throws Alex on the ground in front of The Boss.

THE BOSS
I'm in hiding thanks to some punk and
his camera.

ALEX (T.C.)
Oh. That would make sense.

ALEX
I'm guessing I took some pictures of
you and not your wife playing the
pajama game. Without pajamas.

THE BOSS
The balls on this guy. You think I'm
stupid enough to have a wife?

ALEX (V.O.)
Come on, Alex, think what is this
idiot talking about.

THE BOSS
This was my business you stuck your
god damn lens into.

ALEX
That's an awkward visual.

THE BOSS
You and the LAPD. Now, seeing as I
can't go picking off cops with a
warrant hanging over my head. I'll
have to settle for you.

THE BOSS CONTINUES TO TALK BUT IS HEARD MUFFLED AND FAR AWAY.

ALEX (T.C.)
That narrows it down. On a few rare
occasions, I get hired by the police.

One detective even knows about some of my unique gifts. Then he's talking about... Long Beach.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

EXT. DOCKS, LONG BEACH - NIGHT

Alex stands in front of a huge "No Trespassing" sign.

ALEX (T.C.)

Never agree to a favor post-coitus, you'll always say "yes," and it never turns out well.

(looking at the sign)

And she wants this to be done totally legal. Yeah right!

He places his hand against the lower part of the fence; seconds later a small section is frozen. He lightly taps it, creating a small hole.

CUT TO: SERIES OF SHOTS

Alex climbs up a massive steel crate then processed to jump from top to top, heading in the direction of several work lights. Men dressed in black suits carrying machine guns are starting to load something into a semitrailer.

ALEX (V.O.)

Showtime.

Alex takes out his camera and starts snapping. After only a few shots, he lowers his camera, eyes filled with pure rage.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Alex has the same rage in his eyes now.

THE BOSS

Oh, I think it just came back to him, boys. You see your little interference helped speed up a trigger happy judge's warrant. Pictures really do tell a thousand words. Within an hour, before my guy on the inside could even get word to me, a swat team stormed the docks, seizing my merchandise.

ALEX

Merchandise?

ALEX (V.O.)

I've seen some real-life monsters in my days. Trolls, vampires, ghouls, fairy demons.

ALEX

I remember now.

Alex stands up. Thug #1 gets a little jumpy goes for his gun, but The Boss waves him off.

ALEX (V.O.)

But this by far is the darkest piece of crap, I've ever stood in front of.

ALEX

Children. Not Merchandise.

Wind from nowhere starts blowing, the lights flicker and begin shaking overhead, while several water pipes burst open. Alex snaps one cuff open, extends his hands out, throwing back the two thugs with a gale-force wind that seems to flow from his fingertips. The Boss now wide-eyed is cowardly backing away. He spots an open door and makes a mad dash. Alex using a magical force of wind, send the SUV crashing against the wall blocking the doorway.

ALEX (V.O.)

I can't kill him. Believe it or not, I'm not a killer and we have a rule against using magic that way. Not to mention, it would forever corrupt my soul. But you can live through a lot.

THE BOSS

Wh-wh--what are you?

ALEX

You know, you have your facts wrong. It wasn't a SWAT team. And the warrant didn't come until after.

As Alex kneels down in front of The Boss, Thug #1 slow crawls to his gun. Alex doesn't see this, but The Boss does and tries to keep Alex's attention.

THE BOSS

I got money-- you want money, you like that SUV, I've got the keys-- well not that SUV-- Women?! I got women, what is you like-- I got blondes, redheads, brunettes-- big titties... what is it huh--

Thug #1 gets to his gun, is just about to lift it when Alex makes a fist and looks over his shoulder, he smiles. All the nearby water is forming a ball around the man's hand and gun. Alex punches his fist in the air, simultaneously the ball of water repeatedly knocks the man in the face. After a few hits, he falls to the ground. Alex turns back to The Boss.

ALEX

I wouldn't use your money to wipe my ass. Now let's have some fun.

BLACK OUT:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - AN HOURISH LATER

The once empty garage is now filled with several police officers, a CSI crew, EMTs, some construction workers and even a few reporters trying to get in. Thug #1, clearly unconscious is being loaded into an ambulance. The Boss now ghost white and shaking is being pushed into a squad car. Several cops are trying to get Thug #2 on his feet. Alex stands off in the corner surveying his morning adventure. Detective DALE Wright; early 40's, crew cut, freshly pressed suite and awful looking tie heads in Alex's direction, not looking very happy.

DALE

You must think you're hot shit?

ALEX

Why would I have such a disgusting image of myself?

DALE

(beat)

You're a funny guy Alex.

Dale grabs a uniform officer passing by.

DALE

Officer.

(looking at his name tag)

Fusco. Take Mr. McCoy outside and place him in a squad car.

(to Alex)

We have some questions for you downtown.

ALEX

We are downtown.

DALE

Get him out of here. And officer don't let this man out of your sight.

(mockingly)
He's a magician.

ALEX
I find that offensive.

OFFICER FUSCO
Yes, sir. Please come with me, Mr.
McCoy.

ALEX
Please call me Alex. Only the ones who
fear me call me McCoy. Bye Detective.

Officer Fusco takes Alex out a side door. Detective Dana Dimitriadis, early 30's, beautiful, dressed in plain clothes heads in Dale's direct.

DANA
What the hell?

DALE
I have more questions for our suspect.

DANA
Don't you mean victim?

DALE
Oh please.

DANA
(pointing to The Boss)
That's Vincent Castellano, known drug
and sex trafficker, who has been
wanted for questioning since the raid
in Long Beach last month. The
unconscious guy is Johnny D known drug
dealer who turned trigger man. And the
big guy is ex-boxer Theodore Wileman
a.k.a Tiny; a hired thug with a rap
sheet longer than that crap around
your neck, you call a tie. Are you
serious calling them the victims? Is
that the story you want the press to
run with?

DALE
I didn't say that. I would like to
know how McCo-- Alex ended up at the
Docks and here today. Is there
something you could add to that
Detective Dimitriadis? Since you did
get both calls?

DANA

Since when do you call him Alex?

Dana stops an officer, gesturing for his walkie.

DANA

Officer Fusco, please meet me out front with Alex McCoy.

OFFICER FUSCO

(from walkie)

Copy.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Alex and Officer Fusco enjoy two breakfast burritos along with several construction workers next to a food truck.

ALEX

I told.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Several cops start yelling, the two detectives turn to see Thug #2; "Tiny," start putting up a fight. He takes down two officers.

DANA

Honestly.

Dana walks over.

DANA

Hey, Tiny.

She throws him the walkie, he instinctually catches it. She processed to kick him in the groin and as he doubles over she roundhouse kicks him in the face. The big man goes down hard.

DANA

Batch! You think you could stop stuffing your face long enough to help these rookies get this piece of shit in the car. I have some questions for the real suspects back at the station.

Detective Steven BATCH, late 40's, he's that rough around the edges kinda guy that enjoys his coffee and donuts stereotype. Currently mouth full of breakfast burrito.

BATCH

Relax fellas, she's like this until around her third cup of coffee.

Dana starts heading for the door giving Batch the middle finger.

BATCH

But seriously what the hell? You look like a couple of boy scouts lost in the woods, cuff his ass already.

ALEX (V.O.)

Detective Dana Dimitriadis and I know she doesn't look like a cop. Maybe a tv cop. And she was. An actress, child star. The Dangerous Dee D.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Alex watches Dana walk out to talk with Officer Fusco. For a brief second Dana isn't the 30 something woman, but a 13-year-old girl dressed like a secret agent then back to adult Dana. She starts to head in Alex's direction.

ALEX (T.C.)

She was on one of those kid network shows, probably would've gone legit, but the murder of her mother changed all that. One night a crazed fan broken in and murdered her mother and would have gotten Dana too, if not for a local patrol officer responding to a house alarm. At 18 she joined the academy, been rising up the ranks ever since. And she's pissed at me.

DANA

Walk with me.

ALEX

Hello to you too, Detective.

DANA

Do you just enjoy making my job difficult?

ALEX

I wouldn't say enjoy.

DANA

It's a real mess down there.

ALEX

I was making a citizens arrest.

DANA

Cut the crap. It looks like you did a lot more than that.

ALEX

What are they pressing charges?

DANA

No, of course not. Well, one is still unconscious.

(beat)

I'm not sure how to explain all this?

ALEX

Well you could try the truth. I used magic. But my advice is that usually doesn't go over well.

DANA

I can't keep covering for you. The last job... after the shit you pulled out in Long Beach.

Alex stops walking.

ALEX (V.O.)

She's got to be kidding me.

DANA

(she stops, beat)

I don't blame you. I don't know what I would have done in that situation. I wouldn't have sent you if I knew the shipment was-- tell me what happened today, from the beginning.

They walk into a coffee shop.

CUT TO: MOMENTS LATER

They walk out of the shop with coffee in hand.

DANA

Shit. How did they find your place?

ALEX

I don't know. When they wake up, ask.

DANA

Are you okay?

ALEX (V.O.)

Now she sounds concerned.

ALEX

You know sometimes I can't tell the difference between your good cop/bad cop routine.

She looks around to make sure no one is watching then kisses him. For a while.

ALEX (V.O.)

So it takes me getting abducted to get some face time with my... we haven't really labeled the relationship yet.

DANA

Is that better?

ALEX

It's a start.

He goes in for more, she stops him.

DANA

Too risky. I'll come by tonight. Check the place over.

She starts to walk away.

ALEX

I love it when you talk procedural. Tonight.

ALEX (V.O.)

I'm already late.

Alex crosses the street, he steps into a porta-potty.

BATCH

You gotta go, you gotta go. Did your boyfriend have anything to add?

She turns wide-eyed and angry. Batch pulls up to the curb.

BATCH

Relax, I don't care who you stick it into. Get in.

(to himself)

But my advice is you could do better.

(she walks around to get in)

One of the goons said they picked up Alex, willingly from his apartment for the meeting.

DANA

I think Alex would disagree with the term willingly.

BATCH

Funny. Your office gets raided, his file goes missing and one week later this happens. That make it into your pillow talk?

DANA

(beat, a cold stare)

Batch disregarding your monstrous body odor, appalling taste in music, and the fact you're a Laker fan; I don't entirely dislike our partnership. So for the sake of that, stop talking.

He starts the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

TITLE CARD: NEW YORK CITY

Alex steps out of an Apartment building, checks his phone, text message "UR late (angry emoji face)".

IN SHOT: TEXT MESSAGES APPEAR ON SCREEN

ALEX (T.C.)

God damn, I hate humidity. That's why I live in LA. But Petra Keller, best hacker I know is asking for my help. And I owe her one, plus I consider her a close a friend.

He texts back, "I no. Long story."

INT. NY COFFEE SHOP - MID-DAY

Alex walks over to her table by the window. Petra Keller sits in the corner with her laptop and several cups of coffee around; early 20's, wearing a ripped black T-shirt, jeans and sporting green hair; she texts back "No?". He texts back, "I KNOW. I can misuse use the English language too (sticking tongue out emoji)." She texts "UR (poop & man's face emojis)"

ALEX (V.O.)

She also happens to be mute. And refuses to use sign language, which I actually know! Once texting was invited, that was it.

ALL THE DIALOG FOR THIS SCENE WILL BE IN TEXT BUBBLES.

PETRA

This how you pay back favors? Your face?

ALEX

I told you long story. It's not that bad.

She takes a picture and sends it to him. Alex's right eye is a fresh purple and blue.

ALEX (SPOKEN)

Damn. Well, you should have seen the other guys.

PETRA

GuyS? RUOK?

ALEX

Are you? Tense? How many cups?

Petra is usually the "cool" kid, but something has her on edge.

PETRA

2REG 3ESP 1DBL.

ALEX (SPOKEN)

(he whistles)
2 for me.

PETRA

My girlfriend--

ALEX (SPOKEN)

Congrats.

PETRA

--was attacked three days ago.

ALEX

Sorry. Okay?

PETRA

Sacred. Won't talk.

ALEX

Assault?

PETRA

Animal. Seen the wound. Not normal.

Pic? ALEX

Won't let. PETRA

Doctor? ALEX

Said just deep cut. Its different! PETRA

Alex stands up.

Let's go. ALEX (SPOKEN)

She gives him a tight hug.

CUT TO:

HAVE AN ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE TWO WALKING INTO PETRA'S GIRLFRIENDS APARTMENT BUILDING

INT. PETRA'S GIRLFRIENDS APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL

Petra leads Alex up the stair.

ALEX
Oh shit, wait! I totally forgot I have this for you...

(he pulls out a leather case)
I had a whole speech prepared, guess its the cliff notes. Magic is not a solution to all things. It's pretty amazing-- incredible, actually. But let's be honest, so is technology right at this moment. For example, magic can't cure cancer. That's a lie, it could, but the costs is too high.

She gives him a look, "What's your point?"

ALEX
Getting there. Magic can give you glimpses of hope, joy-- not to toot my own horn because alchemy really isn't my thing, but each one of these vials contains a 24-hour potion, that will give you your words back.

She goes still. Her eyes tear up as Alex hands her one.

ALEX

Give it a shake and when the glow dies
out, down the hatch.

She does just that. Alex waits, hoping he got it right.

PETRA

(endearingly)

Ass.

He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

Beatrice, mid 20's dressed very neatly, is holding a rolling
pin, yelling at the person knocking on the other side of her
door.

BEATRICE

(she's British)

Go away!

PETRA (O.S.)

Bee, open the door. I brought help.

BEATRICE

I--I don't know you.

INT. HALLWAY

PETRA

She's never heard my voice before.

ALEX

You could text her.

Petra goes for her phone, but Alex stops her.

ALEX

But why wait.

Alex opens the door (light around the frame), but the door
opens behind Beatrice, she's still holding the rolling pin,
standing in front of her door. They entered from her bedroom
door, which currently leads out to the hallway.

PETRA

Bee!

ALEX

I need to see the wound. From what Petra has told me I have a pretty good idea what did this, but I need to see the marks.

Beatrice has finally had enough, she jolts off the couch.

BEATRICE

Who is this man? Why is he in my home? And have you always been able to talk?!

PETRA

A friend here to help. He deals with... odd cases. And no, this is new, do you like?

BEATRICE

Your voice? Of course, it's lovely.

Petra starts to move towards Beatrice, but Alex holds her back.

ALEX

Now I know you're scared, but with these things, time can be a factor. You don't want to hurt anyone, do you?

BEATRICE

Of course not. I just-- can you really help?

ALEX

Yes. But I need to see it.

Beatrice lifts up her shirt to reveal three long claw marks across her belly. Alex pulls back without realizing.

PETRA

Is it bad?

BEATRICE

It's bad huh?

ALEX

It's not great.

(beat)

Look, I want to try something, to get a better idea of the how, what, and why.

CUT TO A SERIES OF SHOTS: JUMP CUTTING BETWEEN 1-8

1). Alex going through her kitchen & fridge. 2.) Alex using her mixing bowl, adding various things from her cabinets. 3) Beatrice looking very uncomfortable with the mess and chaos that is her apartment now.

4) Alex directing Beatrice to lay on the living-room floor with her shirt pulled up, exposing the wounds. 5) Petra running back and forth between helping Alex and calming down Beatrice 6) Alex taking a pocket knife out and cutting his finger. 7) Alex covers his hand in the mixture from the bowl. 8) Alex laying next to Beatrice and placing his gooey hand on her wounds.

Alex closes his eyes.

ALEX

No talking. Beatrice all I need you to do is think about that night.

BEATRICE

It was three--

ALEX

I just said no talking. You just need to think about it. I got the rest.
(he closes his eyes again)

PETRA

What do I do?

ALEX

Are you kidding me! No talking means no words...
(beat)

Okay that was a little unfair. You did just get your words back, but now I need you to zip it.
(he close his one more time)

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

IN THIS SCENE THE EDGES OF THE FRAME SHOULD BE OUT OF FOCUS OR HAVE A FOG LIKE EFFECT. THE WHOLE SCENE IS FROM BEATRICE'S POV.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - NIGHT

A light rain is coming down, making the sidewalk a little less crowded than usual. Beatrice reacts to her phone, a new text message from Petra: "WAUA?", Beatrice: "walking," Petra: "WYWH" Beatrice: "soon," Petra: "WDYT" she sends a sexy pic. Beatrice gives a little gasp, stops walking and checks that no one is looking, Beatrice: "2G2BT", Petra: "X." Beatrice is about to message back when yelling and screaming from behind pulls her attention. As soon as she turns a big black and grey mass explodes out of the building window. Beatrice barely gets out of the way as she falls to the ground. Her phone flies out of her hand, landing mid-street. She stumbles up to grab the phone and is pushed aside by several men in suits chasing after the mass that just jumped over the stone wall into Central Park.

Once more Beatrice gets up, stumbles out into the street to pick up her phone and finally notices the blood-soaked shirt she's wearing. A taxi honks at her to move..

TAXI DRIVER

Get out of the damn road! You crazy?

She turns to glare at the driver.

TAXI DRIVER

Wholly shit. You okay?

Beatrice runs off.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

Alex bolts up, dripping wet. Hand no longer gooey.

PETRA

Are you okay?

BEATRICE

What did you see?

PETRA

What did you find out?

ALEX

That you've been taking it easy on me with your texting.

PETRA

Anything else?!

ALEX

That you're a fan of the song yellow polka-dot bikini.

The two women turn a little red.

PETRA

O-Kay. Boundaries. Anything useful?

ALEX

Saw what attacked her and where.

BEATRICE

You saw it?

ALEX

Yeah. You were lucky.

BEATRICE

It could have killed me?

ALEX
Yeah. Wrong place, wrong time.

PETRA
But it didn't Bee.

ALEX
I know a guy who can help. And he owes me one. A favor for a favor. Petra with me. Beatrice sits tight. Put on the kettle... That's a thing you people do, right?

BEATRICE
Tea? Yes, "we" like tea. Your point?

ALEX
Didn't have one.

He heads out the same way he came in with Petra following behind him. Beatrice is left sitting on the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - NYC

Alex and Petra are walking up the stair into the station.

PETRA
Your guy is a cop?

ALEX
What? Oh, no. This is a stop-off. Look when we get in just stand off to the corner and... try looking worried.

PETRA
I am worried.

ALEX
Good use it!

They enter.

INT. POLICE STATION - NYC

The station is mildly busy. Alex heads to the desk clerk, as Petra stands off to the corner "looking worried".

DESK CLERK
How can I help you, buddy?

ALEX

Well, I was hoping Officer-- no way.
Fusco? You related to an Officer Paul
Fusco, on the LAPD?

DESK CLERK

My kid brother. You know him?

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Alex and Officer Fusco enjoy two breakfast burritos along with
several construction workers next to a food truck.

ALEX

Family of cops huh?

OFFICER FUSCO

Yep. Dad just retired, two brothers
back in New York 23rd and 17th
Precincts. Even got an uncle in
Chicago, he works on some special
unit.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. POLICE STATION - NYC

ALEX

I do. Detective Dale Wright.
(takes out a badge)

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Dale Wright pushes Alex over to Officer Fusco. Alex lifts his
badge.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. POLICE STATION - NYC

DESK CLERK

A long way from home, Detective. What
happen to your face?

ALEX

Time off for good behavior.
(clerk nods in understanding)

Actually just finished a case with your brother, arrested a big piece of shit sex trafficker. Good kid.

DESK CLERK

Yeah, Hollywood is doing alright for himself. What brings you in?

ALEX

She's the green-head in the corner.

DESK CLERK

Yeah. Druggy?

ALEX

God, I hope not, my niece. Long story short my sister-in-law is not my biggest fan, so I'm hoping to score some points here. A few weeks back, my niece's apartment building got... messed up, whole front entrance destroyed. She hasn't felt safe every since.

DESK CLERK

Man, my brother-in-law, same goddamn way. How can I help?

ALEX

Hoping to take a look at the report-- I know. But maybe just a peck?

DESK CLERK

What was the building address?

ALEX

353 Central Park West.

DESK CLERK

(whistling)
Pricey part of town.

ALEX

Rich in-laws, why you think she doesn't care for me.

DESK CLERK

Wait,
(beat)
A few weeks back, your talking about the cougar case.

ALEX

Cougar Case? Are we talking hot older woman or wild animal? I know which I'd prefer.

DESK CLERK

Yeah me too. Animal.

ALEX

No, I meant older woman.

DESK CLERK

Me too! But it was a couple of rich assholes, they got a cougar for some bachelor party shenanigans.

ALEX (V.O.)

No way that was a cougar.

DESK CLERK

Anyway, the thing breaks loose, tears up the place and heads right out into Central Park. Luckily, wildlife service got on it quick and the beast was caught. Naturally, they get off with a BS fine.

ALEX

Of course. How come I didn't read about this?

DESK CLERK

Money, what else. Look just tell your niece to avoid the prick on the top floor and she'll be fine.

ALEX

It's always the top floor, right?

DESK CLERK

Yep.

ALEX

Well thank you,
(puts a \$20 under his coffee)
For your next Dunkin' run.

DESK CLERK

Next time you see my brother smack him upside the head and tell him to call Ma more.

ALEX

Will do.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK STREET SIDE

Alex is finishing a hot dog.

PETRA

So what's the next move? We see your guy now?!

ALEX

(to the vendor)

Not bad. It's no delicious, but not bad.

PETRA

Alex!

ALEX

Relax. They just got here.

PETRA

Your friend?

ALEX

No.

Alex is watching a black town car pull up to the front of the building. The doorman opens the back door, a young Asian man and woman exit. Soon followed by two men in black suits.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE

The two from the car enter a massive NYC Penthouse Apartment, complete with its own infinity pool.

EDWARD

Did you see the look on his face when I pulled the check back? Looked as if the man would cry. The third time, I swear I saw a tear.

DAISY

Yes, you're a regular (insert name of comedian being the biggest dick right now). Oh.

EDWARD

Oh?

DAISY, late 20's, Japanese, wearing a dark grey pencil skirt suit is looking out at the patio, Alex is standing next to the pool waving a white flag; a paper napkin and straw.

SUIT #1

Miss down!

SUIT #2

Sir, safe room now.

The two suits pull their weapons.

DAISY

Calm down, boys. I think he comes in peace. Maybe this visit won't be a total bore.

EDWARD

Sister!?

DAISY

I said down!

The two suits lower their weapons. Daisy signals SUIT #1 to open the sliding glass doors, she steps out.

ALEX (V.O.)

Well, step one of the plan seems to be working. If only you'd stop to think of a step two McCoy.

DAISY

You certainly know how to make an entrance.

(he's still waving the flag)

I think you can put that away now.

ALEX

Oh right.

ALEX (V.O.)

Smooth.

DAISY

You have a name?

ALEX

Alex. Alex McCoy.

DAISY

And how did you get in here, Alex? We've taken steps to keep out all kinds of hooligans.

ALEX

The pool shed. Everyone always forgets the shed.

He nods in the direction of the pool shed where Petra is holding open the door. On the other side, you can see kids playing at a park. She gives a little wave then turns to yell at two kids.

PETRA

Restroom's closed for cleaning!

Edward, not able to see what they're looking at, finally grows a backbone and comes out to join his sister. He makes an immediate face of disgust.

EDWARD

A wizard?

ALEX

Come on! We really want to start name-calling? Cause I've been holding back a ton for you two.

The looked confused.

DAISY

Most of your kinda love to throw that title around. Right up there with Lord or Emperor. Hardly considered name-calling.

ALEX

Yeah, well, I'm not like most.

DAISY

(with a smile)

Clearly. What brings you and your little friend here?

ALEX

Your brother's little bachelor party problem.

EDWARD

How did you--
(Daisy glares at him)

ALEX

Clearly, you're the one who wears the pants in this family.

DAISY

From what I was told, the incident was handled with no exposure or casualties. Why would your people care?

ALEX (V.O.)

She thinks I'm here on official orders.

ALEX

I guess technically that would be correct. She wasn't killed and is in the dark about "what" attacked her.

DAISY

Her?

EDWARD

Her?

ALEX

Yeah. My client.

EDWARD

That girl? She--

ALEX

Not her you idiot. Her girlfriend.

DAISY

You're not here officially are you?

ALEX (V.O.)

Well, that lasted about 5 seconds.

ALEX

Yeah, I knew I couldn't sell that. But that doesn't mean I couldn't let it slip to the right people.

EDWARD

That's blackmail!

ALEX

Yes. Good boy. Now sit!

Edward grows increasingly angrier. His eyes almost have a glow to them.

DAISY

Edward! Control yourself. What kind of hosts would we be if you attempted to eat our guests? Mister McCoy, please finish.

ALEX

As I was saying, my client is in the dark. I will help her. However, there is some info I need?

DAISY

Such as?

ALEX

Lineage.

EDWARD

Never!

DAISY

Edward calm down or leave. Mister McCoy--

ALEX

Please, Alex is fine.

DAISY

Alex. My brother is right. That kind of information is too delicate and very personal to my family. However, seeing as this is my family's fault, bring the girl to me and I will see she gets fully taken care of.

PETRA

Like hell!

DAISY

Child, what she is becoming cannot be taken lightly, nor should an outsider be involved.

PETRA

You don't--

ALEX

Fine. No ancestry dot com. Just the basics. How much control? Form? Monthly issue?

DAISY

(laughing)

Oh, I like you. With training, she could change on command.

EDWARD

Daisy! This is improper.

DAISY

Well little brother if you could learn
to act like a man--

Edward goes to slap her. Alex moves to deafened, waving his hand as a huge title wave irrupts from the pool, only freeze mid crash because, with one quick movement, Daisy grabs Edward's arm and breaks it. Alex's wave plops back into the pool.

ALEX (V.O.)

My kinda woman!

DAISY

Guards. Take my brother to his room.

They do so.

EDWARD

This isn't over Wizard.

ALEX

What did I do?

DAISY

Sorry about that. Family. Now, like I was saying, change on command with the right training, night time will come easier than the daytime. We run in the standard size, you could say. As for your last question, its the same for anyone, no control

ALEX

A guy could hope.

DAISY

My offer will remain open.

(to Petra)

If your lover ever wishes to be among her own. And McCoy, next time use the front door. The shed is off-limits.

ALEX

Oh, I always find a way.

Alex and Petra leave.

DAISY

(to herself)

McCoy...

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - DAY

Alex and Petra step from NYC to LA.

PETRA

Where are we now?

ALEX

Welcome to my fortress of solitude.
Now, where is that thing?

PETRA

This is your place?

Alex pulls out a chest, starts to throw things around.

PETRA

Can I help?

ALEX

No, I got this-- ahah!

PETRA

A Playstation?

ALEX

Is that what you call this?

PETRA

How do you own one and not know what
its called?

ALEX

I was given it. It's the fastest way.

PETRA

Way where?

ALEX

The fairy realm. That's where my guy
is.

PETRA

Fairy realm? In a Playstation?

ALEX

Don't be silly. It's in a game. Think
of it like a gateway.

Alex turns on the system. The logo for SKYRIM comes up. He touches the television and everything goes white.

EXT. FAIRY REALM

Alex and Petra are now standing in a vast forest.

ALEX (T.C.)

Trying to find a fairy in the Fairy Realm, is like trying to find a needle in a haystack. But thanks to this little guy, I have my very own tracker.

Alex pulls out a Lego mini-figure, looks kinda like Robin Hood. He covers both his hand around it and closes his eyes. A faint green light glows from his hands.

ALEX

Alright Warren, you son of a bitch, where are you?

He opens his hands and the "Lego" Warren is starting to shake, then his arms start moving, followed by his legs, till finally it jumps out of Alex's hands, onto the forest ground and the Lego Warren starts walking off.

PETRA

Is that Lego walking?

ALEX

You bet you ass he is. One of my most useful little toys. Now, don't touch anything. Don't speak to anyone. And for the love of god do not ask me "are we there yet".

The two set off. They pass through many different landscapes.

MONTAGE OF FAIRY REALM, CUT BETWEEN DIALOGUE

PETRA

I didn't ask before, but now it seems obvious... I can't believe I'm saying this... she was attacked by a werewolf, wasn't she?

ALEX

Oh, I thought that was pretty clear, too. Kinda... werewolfiey.

PETRA

What!?

ALEX

Relax. It's not as bad as you think. The lycanthrope bloodline has been so watered down over the centuries, chances of her becoming anything truly monstrous were like a million to one. That's why I needed to know Daisy's lineage.

PETRA

But she didn't tell you?

ALEX

She gave me enough.

MONTAGE OF FAIRY REALM, CUT BETWEEN DIALOGUE

PETRA

And this Man-- fairy, he can help cure her?

ALEX

No. There is no cure. Sorry, but there isn't one. However, I know he has a few things that can ease the change and control any animal behavior she experiences.

PETRA

How?

ALEX

He's what you would call a forest warrior. Has a special bond with the magical creature community.

PETRA

How many are out there?

ALEX

A shit ton. And I've only seen about 20% of what's out there. Most of it ain't pretty.

PETRA

Is it all dangerous-- Magic?

ALEX

Of course. But it's beautiful too.

PETRA

Will she--

ALEX

Shh. We're here.

The Lego is stopped on a rock and in the distance, about 300 feet away is a man; late 30's long hair with a full beard seems to be talking to himself.

PETRA

Who is he talking to?

ALEX

Tree nymphs. He likes to consider himself quite the ladies man.

PETRA

Is he dangerous?

ALEX

All fairies are.

PETRA

Why is he dressed like a hipster?

ALEX

A few months ago we were working on a case in the Los Feliz area and I took him to dinner at this pie place. He saw a guy dressed like that, surrounded by women and of course he has to go an emulate it. You should have seen him back in the day when leather bodysuits were a thing.

All the trees shake as female voices/laughter fade in the wind.

WARREN

...You must be the smart one, but no... Ladies don't get me wrong, I'm a true believer in the-all-naturale...

Now female shapes can be seen slipping from the trees, first just faint forms, only an outline in bark or grass. As the forms rise from the ground and break from the trees, they take their pure form of beautiful goddess-like women.

ALEX

Wow!

PETRA

Wow!

Warren doesn't seem to notice *all* of the women. All 13 nymphs starting to surround him.

ALEX

Something's not right.

PETRA

Besides your friend trying to get busy with a bunch of hot, sexy, tree women?

ALEX

(beat)

He's not about to get busy, he's about to get eaten. Damn it, Warren!

Warren turns around, noticing for the first time the sheer number of nymphs. The once beautiful women now start to take on a more menacing look. Fingernails now turning into wooden claws, flowing hair forms into sharp blades of grass, the perfect white smiles appear to be sharp canines.

WARREN

Oh, oh my. I didn't realize there were sooo many of you ladies. I'm known for many great feats,
(counting them)
But 1-2-3---13 is a pretty demanding number even for a spray--

He bolts, only to be tripped and taken to the ground. He lifts his head up just in time to see Alex running to his aid.

WARREN

McCoy? McCoy get these crazy birches off of me.

They all turn to look at Alex.

ALEX (V.O.)

Crap.

All eyes on him.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE 1

They all turn to look at Alex. All eyes on him now. He raises his hand, as he does the ground around Warren and the ladies shakes. A hand like shape made of weeds lurches from the ground swatting two nymphs off Warren. When it goes for a third lady, she looks right at it, then as quick as lighting the "weed" hand slams down on Warren's head.

WARREN

Tree nymphs!

ALEX

Oh yeah.

Alex jumps out of the way as three nymphs charge at him. Alex's "weed" hand did give Warren a chance to free himself... a little. He pulls out a long blade from his back as one nymph comes at him, swings her clawed fingers. With a flick of his wrist, Warren slices them off. She screams in pain, her sisters run to her aid.

WARREN

That's a warning. Leave now.

They howl in rage.

ALEX

Warren, I don't think--

Before Alex could finish several sharp grass, "like" blades come for his head, acting fast, he produces a windshield, keeping the blades at bay. Meanwhile, Warren is once again surrounded. One nymph uses her powers to wrap earth around Alex's feet, the ground slowly climbing up his legs.

ALEX

Petra! Come here!

Petra runs for him.

ALEX

Warren, Mississippi.

Warren looks up.

WARREN

Yep!

Warren slams his blade right into the ground, and ducks. Petra just reaches Alex.

PETRA

What now?

ALEX
Itsy-bitsy spider.

PETRA
Huh?

Alex raises both hands in the air; behind him the stream he and Petra had just crossed comes crashing down on them all. Before the wave hits, Petra looks up to see Alex's nose bleeding.

CUT TO: BLACK

Alex McCoy: Paranormal Dick

"Longest Day Ever: Part 2"

EPISODE #2

FADE IN:

ONLY THE SOUND OF RUSHING WATER CAN BE HEARD.

INT. LAPD POLICE STATION - MEN'S RESTROOM

Dale Wright is washing his hands. Dana slams open the door.

DANA
Dale?

DALE
Damn it, Dana! For the last time, this is the men's room.

DANA
You were taking too long.

DALE
Out!

DANA
Fine. I'll be just outside.

She closes the door. (Note: Dale is not wearing a tie)

INT. LAPD POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

Dana stands just outside the Men's Room. Two officers are escorting Theodore Wilman, aka Tiny out of an interrogation room. He spots Dana and quickly looks away, she gives him a little smile. Dale finally exits the bathroom.

DANA

According to Tiny, their boss, Castellano received an anonymous phone call with details on the raid, specifically Alex's involvement and location.

DALE

And?

DANA

That information could have only come from this station.

DALE

Your talking about the files you misplaced again?

DANA

I didn't misplace shit. Someone broke the lock on my filing cabinet and took only my file on Alex.

DALE

Have you told him about that file?

DANA

(beat)

I have a file for everyone.

DALE

So, that would be, a no. Look, you checked the cameras, questioned the cleaning crew and came up with nothing.

DANA

There was an 8 minute gap.

DALE

Old system. I'm not doing this, again. Did he give you anything useful for putting Castellano away?

DANA

He hinted at making a deal.

DALE

Then get him back in that room and keep the pressure on. Vincent Castellano is the objective. I don't care who Alex pissed off this week. He doesn't work for this department. The last thing we need is a vigilante--

(Dana tries to speak up)
Don't try pushing that BS private consultant license. He's a problem, not a solution.

DANA

We just ignore the fact that someone tried having him killed?

DALE

Work the Vincent Castellano case, detective.

He starts to walk away, then turns back.

DALE

You haven't seen my shield, have you?

DANA

You lost--

DALE

I didn't lose anything, just misplaced. Like your files.

DANA

Maybe it's with your tie.

As Dana walks away, she pulls out her phone. Still, no response to her text message, "We need to talk. You could be in danger."

CUT TO:

EXT. FAIRY REALM - NIGHT

STARTING IN BLACK AND SLOWLY FADING IN, ALSO OUT OF FOCUS

Alex slowly sits up, in the distance, he can hear Warren talking and can see a small fire going. He starts to get up and realizes he's naked, only a small blanket covers him. He wraps it around his waist and walks over to the fire.

WARREN

So, there I was running through the forgotten forest-- being chased by one of the meanest, smelliest, and ugliest Chimeras, I've ever encountered and I just interrupted its mating ritual.

PETRA

Chimera?

Petra has just slipped on her jeans and starts to grab her shirt off the makeshift clothesline.

ALEX

According to Greek mythology a fire-breathing hybrid beast.

They both notice Alex, Petra throws her arms around him.

PETRA

You're not dead!

ALEX

Not for lack of trying.

WARREN

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Now, this Chimer had the body of a lion, the head of a billy goat and the tail was an electric eel... chicken feet. And I was weaponless. Not good, but then I happened to see the most anomalous site, there in a nearby tree, was carved a door. And in that door, peering out was a young man--

ALEX

That was me. I was 20.

Noticing all his clothes hanging out to dry, Alex starts to get dressed.

WARREN

Let me finish. So I have the brilliant idea, I'm going to bargain a fair deal, this man's assistant in my fleeing the pursuer, in exchange for one favor. That was, the first favor I ever owed him.

ALEX

I seem to remember you screaming, "Help me, help me, help me! I'll give you anything you want!"

WARREN

Shh-- nope-- Let us get back to this lovely creature's problem. A werewolf can be a very messy ordeal. You could use a friend... a friend like--

ALEX

No.

WARREN
I was just offering my--

ALEX
No.

WARREN
I'm just offering up my serves--

ALEX
No. We just need the medallion. You still have it or have you lost it already?

WARREN
You are no fun! Of course, I have it! But this won't be cheap. In truth, I owe Alex, two favors. That's my price.

ALEX
One favor paid. That's a fair price.

WARREN
Two.

ALEX
One.

WARREN
Two!

ALEX
One!

WARREN
Two!

PETRA
I'll owe you a favor!

ALEX Deal! WARREN
No.

ALEX
You don't know what you just did.

PETRA
I'll deal with the consequences.

ALEX (V.O.)
God damn it! You'll pay for that one Warren.

WARREN

One favor is given back to you and one favor owed to me by Lady Petra. I believe this belongs to you now.

Warren takes out a silver chain with a brass medallion attached. The medallion has markings on both sides, on one a paw print and on the other three swirling spheres.

PETRA

What do I do with that?

WARREN

This will protect your beloved. This symbol represents three hearts: your lover, the beast inside, and nature herself. And this, the wolf.

ALEX

Obviously.

Alex grabs the medallion from Warren and hands it to Petra.

WARREN

I believe we're done here.

ALEX

Oh, we're not done.

WARREN

It's only business, Alex. Besides she's a big girl, capable of making her own mistakes.

Warren blows them a kiss, a white light blinds them.

CUT TO: WHITE LIGHT

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - DAY

Petra, dazed from the jolt back to reality leans on Alex.

PETRA

How is it still light outside? We've been gone hours.

ALEX

Time works differently. Just out of curiosity, who undressed me?

PETRA

Does it matter?
(gives him a playful smile)

ALEX
(he turns a little red)
Come on, let's go see your girl.

PETRA
By the way, purple underwear, who are
you Marty McFly?

CUT TO:

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alex and Petra enter from the front door this time. The place is a mess, even more of a mess than they had left it. The couch is shredded, claw marks can be seen where the stuffing is popping out. Ripped magazine pages cover the floor, along with knocked over furniture. A loud crash in the kitchen gets their attention, a shadow casts along the wall of a dog-like figure. Followed by a faint hallow. Then she steps out of the kitchen, standing in the doorway is a large brown wolf.

PETRA
Oh god.

ALEX
It's okay. She's just a pup.

Beatrice growls. The four legged beast walks into the kitchen.

ALEX
Over time she'll get bigger.
(beat)
Go to her.
(another howl)
Slowly.

Petra very slowly inches to the kitchen doorway.

ALEX
It's okay. It's still her. Not a full
moon tonight.

ALEX (V.O.)
That's when the medallion comes in
handy. I hope.

Petra final steps into the kitchen.

PETRA
Hey babe, you look beautiful. We got
you something to help.

Petra slowly steps into the kitchen, out of sight. After a few seconds, there is a blinding light. Alex waits, nothing.

Finally, he peers into the kitchen. With the medallion around her neck, a naked Beatrice sits kissing Petra. Alex quickly turns away.

ALEX

I'll just leave you ladies to it.

PETRA

Thank you, Alex.

BEATRICE

Thank you.

ALEX

Anytime.

He leaves the kitchen. Petra goes to kiss Beatrice again.

ALEX

(interrupting them)

And we are going to talk about that favor.

He finally leaves this time.

BEATRICE

What favor?

PETRA

It's nothing.

They kiss.

FADE OUT.

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

Alex sits on the sand, watching the waves crash.

ALEX (V.O.)

After a day like this, a guy really needs a place to clear his head. There's just something about the vastness of the ocean that really speaks to me. It's wild, ever-changing, and keeps its true beauty hidden from the world. Although mankind is always trying to dive in and rip it up.

ALEX (T.C.)

We kinda suck like that. I feel like I just created more problems today.

Exposing myself to a sex-trafficking animal-- hmm maybe not the best phrasing, bringing Dana closer to my magical side is very dangerous, allowing Petra to make a foolish deal, and the most annoying thing about today, I didn't get paid for any of this. A guys got to eat. Oh, shit-- Dana!

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - DUSK

Alex walks in and notices Dana's jacket.

ALEX

You're early and I am desperately in need of a shower. Which you are welcome to join--

Alex walks into the main room to find Dana leaning next to the bed, eyes wide. A man dressed in a black suit stands just a few feet away.

ALEX

Me.

TOBIAS

I'll have to pass.

ALEX

Are you okay?

TOBIAS

She's fine.

ALEX

I wasn't speaking to you Tobias. He has you in a basic binding spell. Basic is what Tobias does--

TOBIAS

Alex--

ALEX

Shut up. Now blink once for yes. Twice for no. Are you hurt?

Dana blinks twice.

ALEX

That's good. Have you been here long?

Dana blinks twice.

TOBIAS

I restrained her for both our safety.

ALEX (V.O.)

Easy Alex. Be smart. Don't let him see you get angry. Well, angrier.

ALEX

Okay, how are things?

(beat)

And by things I mean what the hell are you doing here!?

ALEX (V.O.)

Smooth.

TOBIAS

He wants to see you.

ALEX (V.O.)

Shit. No, No, NO! Why now...

Tobias takes a beaten looking stuffed tiger off the shelf.

TOBIAS

I knew things weren't great, Alex. But this place, really?

ALEX

Put the tiger down.

(beat)

He throws the tiger back on the self.

TOBIAS

I guess it's a step up from that highway motel you first ran off to.

ALEX

I'm sorry, what!? It's a roof over my head, walking distance from Griffith Park, and "I" actually own this stuff!

ALEX (V.O.)

Technically.

ALEX

You still live with "daddy" and haven't worked a day in your life.

(Tobias tries to speak)

NO! Do not try and bullshit me.

TOBIAS

Deflecting. How cute. But you're still coming with me. He doesn't like to be kept waiting. I'm sure you remember that.

ALEX

Do you know the kinda day I've had? Quick recap. Bad dream, punched in the face, abducted, life threatened, got in a fight,
 (looks to Dana)
 Got in another fight,
 (she rolls her eyes, trying to say "stay on point")
 Trip to New York, werewolf drama, fairy realm, got another friend in over her head, and now you! It's been 10 years since I left. Why now?

TOBIAS

Your actions, over the last few months, you've been gaining lots of attention. Did you really think you could just run around unchecked forever?

ALEX (V.O.)

This isn't working. Get Dana safe.

ALEX

Let's say I go. First, you release her.

TOBIAS

Once we leave.

ALEX

No. Now. And I give you my word. You free her, I'll come, willingly-- and I promise not to kick your ass until after.

TOBIAS

Your word.
 (Alex nods)
 Deal.

Dana collapses on the bed. She slowly gains her strength to stand. She punches Tobias in the stomach.

DANA

Asshole.

She then follows up with a cross to the face. He goes down hard.

ALEX

However, I did not promise, she wouldn't kick your ass. Nice suit by the way.

Alex bends down and takes two beaded bracelets off Tobias.

DANA

What the hell's going on? Who is he?
(beat)
What are those?

ALEX

Relax. Old colleague. Conductors.

DANA

Conductors?

ALEX

Think of them as magical lightning rods. It's what he uses to focus his magic.

DANA

So without them, he's powerless?

ALEX

Not exactly, but it would be very risky for him. Come here.

He stands really close, looking her right in the eyes, slowly he runs his hands from her head to her waist.

DANA

What are you doing?

ALEX

Quick scan, making sure he didn't leave anything behind.
(beat)

DANA

Is that why your hands are on my ass?

ALEX

No. I just like to grab it.
(he kisses her)

DANA
(between kissing)
Alex, an unconscious assailant, is
laying on your floor.

ALEX
(between kissing)
Well, who's fault is that.

DANA
Alex. I need to come clean about
something.

She takes a few steps back from him.

ALEX (V.O.)
Don't like where this is going?

DANA
Last week someone broke into my office
and stole one of my files.
(beat)
My file on you.

ALEX
Oh.

DANA
I keep files on everyone and
everything that goes on in my city.
Two years ago when a new private
consultant started--

ALEX
Dick. Or Detective. I hate the C-word.

DANA
When a private Detective, started
making a name for himself, I took
notice. Of course once "we" started to
happen-- I stopped. Well, I stopped
putting it in my file. But I think
that's how Johnny D and Tiny knew
where to find you.

ALEX
Tiny? Please tell me that's the big
man's name.

DANA
Theodore Wilman, Tiny is a nickname.
He's an ex-boxer, now thug for hire.
My point is, I almost got you killed
today.

ALEX

No, you didn't. I almost get myself killed all the time. You would think I have a death wish or something.

Alex walks over to his files, pulls out a high school textbook size file and hands it to Dana.

DANA

What's this?

ALEX

My file on you.

DANA

Oh.

(beat)

It's so thick.

ALEX

How big was mine?

DANA

Half.

ALEX

Half!

DANA

Why do you have a file on me?!

ALEX

Seriously.

(beat)

I knew, if I were going to make a real go at this Private Dick venture, I'd have to play nice with the police. So, I did my homework, found out who was the real deal and who was... full of shit.

DANA

And that's why you started showing up on more of my cases?

ALEX

Kinda. Only the ones that, aligned with my kinda work. Hey, if I was going to come out of the magical closet to someone, I wanted to make sure they were worth it.

DANA

So us?

ALEX

Was not really the plan. To be honest, I assumed you were out of my league. I mean you are way out of my league.

DANA

This has everything. My academy records, interviews from my show's cast, old case files... past relationships!

ALEX

I'm very thorough at my job, believe it or not.

DANA

I don't know either to be creeped out or feel put to shame.

ALEX

Look, all I know is the woman in that file, the woman standing in front of me, did not almost get me killed today. She was doing her job.

Dana goes in to kiss Alex. Tobias makes a groaning noise. She kicks him, he's out again. Now she kisses Alex.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBIAS' CAR - DUSK

Tobias, now with two cotton balls stuck up his nose, is driving down the 405, well sitting in bumper to bumper on the 405. Alex and Dana sit in the back.

DANA

(in a low voice)
Why did we have to wake him again?

ALEX

Because I gave my word.
(to Tobias)
This is so stupid.

TOBIAS

Give me back my beads.

ALEX

No.
(beat)
I told you not to take the 405.

DANA

Why couldn't you just use your little door trick?

(Alex gives her a look of pure disgust)

What?

ALEX

Please don't call my extremely complex magical configuration of traveling within time, space, and distance, a trick. Besides where we're going would be warded against me using it.

TOBIAS

Alex! You talk too much.

DANA

What about you?

TOBIAS

Me?

DANA

Yeah, why didn't you just open a door?

ALEX

(laughing)

He can't.

TOBIAS

Give me my beads back and I'll show you just what I can do. I've learned plenty over the years.

ALEX

You just missed the exit.

TOBIAS

Damn it.

(beat)

I hate you so much.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STUDY - NIGHT

Tobias, along with two other men, walk Alex and Dana into a large study.

ALEX (V.O.)

Can't believe this day is ending with me being back here, meeting with my old mentor, now a Senator. Senator Graham Murdock.

Tobias and the men leave, locking them in. Alex sits, broodingly.

DANA

What?

ALEX

I told you not to come. I asked you to please stay behind.

DANA

I'm a cop. I serve and protect--

ALEX

Oh please!

DANA

Why didn't you bring this up in the car?

ALEX

And give Tobias the satisfaction, he only let you come because he knew, I was totally against it.

DANA

I wasn't going to let you get taken. Again.

ALEX

I wasn't getting taken. I agreed to go. Willingly. Trying to keeping you safe. Then you go screwing it up.

DANA

Screwing it up?!

ALEX

Oh no. We are not having our first fight on this couch!

DANA

(long silence)
You've been in this room before?

ALEX

This was the equivalent of being sent to the principle's office. I came here a lot.

ALEX (V.O.)

Stop being mad at her, you idiot.

DANA

How long were you here?

ALEX

Eight years. Eight long years.

DANA

And this is where you learned magic?

GRAHAM (O.S.)

This is where he learned to control his power. The magic was always there.

GRAHAM MURDOCK, early 60's enters the room, he's in a tuxedo shirt complete with a black bow-tie, which is undone around his neck. Tobias follows him in, locking the door.

GRAHAM

It's good to see you again, Alex. And it's a pleasure to meet you, Detective Dimitriadis. Sorry to keep you waiting, fund-raiser for the LA River Project.

DANA

(under her breath)
Holy shit. Senator Graham Murdock?

GRAHAM

(chuckling)
Alex never told you how I took him in?

DANA

Alex doesn't talk about his past.

GRAHAM

I was an old friend of the family, close friend--

ALEX

Stop. We're not doing my origin story. You wanted me here. I'm here. Talk.

GRAHAM

To the point. Same old Alex. Please sit.

Graham takes a seat behind his desk. Alex and Dana sit back down as Tobias guards the door.

GRAHAM

Dana-- can I call you Dana?

DANA

That's fine.

GRAHAM

Good, now Dana, if you're going to stay, be aware that everything said here is confidential. More for your safety, of course. Our community can be somewhat guarded.

DANA

I wasn't given much choice.

GRAHAM

That wasn't what I heard. Yes, he acted a little too eagerly at Alex's residence, but you followed them here, of your own free will. Isn't that correct?

DANA

Too eagerly? Are you shitting me?

ALEX

(laughing)

I'm sorry, but she's right. Tobias assaulted a cop.

GRAHAM

And we can all agree he got his just desserts.

Tobias lightly touches his nose, which is still swollen and stuffed with cotton swabs.

DANA

Agreed. And yes, I understand.

GRAHAM

Wonderful. I will keep this brief as I understand you two have a date.

ALEX

More like a Netflix night.

Dana and Tobias roll their eyes.

GRAHAM

(chuckling again)

Right. So this election I will be making some bold moves. Starting to take steps to push us into the light.

ALEX

Wait, what?

GRAHAM

The time has come. Hiding is no longer working. Staying in the shadows is a flawed system, while the world continues to grow more destructive. It's not right to watch them murder this planet. And since we live longer, it only makes sense that "we" be making decisions about "our" future.

DANA

Live longer?

ALEX

Later.

GRAHAM

I need people like you, Alex. And after my little test, I can see I was right.

ALEX (V.O.)

What does he mean test?

DANA

What do you mean test?

ALEX (V.O.)

Wow, you'd think she cares about me.

GRAHAM

I heard today, thanks to the assistance of a private consultant, Vincent Castellano and a few of his men are now behind bars.

DANA

Dick.

GRAHAM

Excuse me?

DANA

Alex likes to go by Private Dick.

ALEX (V.O.)

Damn, she's good.

GRAHAM

Of course, he does. Well, it was an impressive job. From what I heard. But Alex should be more careful, with whom he gets involved with. You never know what kind of secrets people store away.

ALEX

Alex is still in the room, in case you two forgot.

DANA

You broke into my office.

GRAHAM

Now, that sounds more like an accusation, rather than a question.

DANA

Call it a cop's intuition.

GRAHAM

Was something stolen from you, Dana? What? Maybe I call in a few favors. Ask around.

ALEX

(laughing)

I've had enough favors being made today. Dana doesn't need her file on me anymore. And somehow, I think, I don't need to worry about it, anymore.

GRAHAM

A file on you? That seems a bit... abrasive.

ALEX

I'd be more insulted if she didn't.

GRAHAM

I think we are getting off point.

ALEX

I concur.

Alex stands up to leave.

GRAHAM

I'm not done, sit down.

ALEX

10 years and you still haven't changed old man.

GRAHAM

Sit down, Alex.

(beat)

I said, SIT DOWN!

ALEX

No.

GRAHAM

SIT--

Alex lifts his hands to revile; he's wearing Tobias' beads. Before Tobias or Graham can react, Alex uses he's trusty force wind magic to lift the chair with Graham still on it. With one big push, Alex sends Graham crashing through the stain glass window directly behind the desk. At the same time, Dana grabs Tobias by the arm, twists him around, slamming his head into a large oak bookcase

ALEX

Now, the tricky part.

Alex's nose starts to bleed a little as he collapses onto the couch.

DANA

Alex?!

ALEX

Stop yelling.

(beat)

Actually no, keep yelling.

DANA

What?

ALEX

Two guards will be coming, let them in.

DANA

And?

ALEX

I don't know, try putting those acting classes to good use.

DANA

I really hate you sometimes.

ALEX

No, you don't. Mess up your hair a little and a few tears go a long way.

She throws the book at him. He closes his eyes and falls to the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. LAPD STATION - NIGHT

Batch sits at his desk eating a donut watching Dale Wright pulls apart his office.

BATCH

What's you looking for?

DALE

(startled)

Batch! My-- Nothing. Where's your partner?

BATCH

I think she had some follow up questions for Alex about his abduction.

DALE

Did you ever get a look at her file on him?

BATCH

I took a peek. I've seen enough of his type in my day, but she apparently sees something else.

DALE

I don't know who's more of a pain in the ass, McCoy or Dimitriadis?

BATCH

I don't care for Alex myself, but watch what you say about my partner. She's the best, by the book, hand of law, incorruptible cop I've ever worked with.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STUDY - NIGHT

Two security guards enter, Dana "looking" panicked.

DANA

And then the next thing I remember is that thing! It just crashed through the window, these two tried to stop it, but-- but it just took them out with a flick of its wrist-- then-- then it was gone! Taking the old man with it.

The two men look the room over. One is checking out the window.

GUARD #1

Miss, try to clam down.

(into a walkie)

No sign of the Senator. Two men down. Send a team to the west garden, facing the Senator's office. Assailant is on foot.

GUARD #2

If the "thing" crashed threw the window, where is all the broken glass?

ALEX

You're really good at your job.

Alex rolls over, and with a flick of his hand, the guard goes sailing out the window. Guard #1 goes for his gun, but Dana disarms him.

DANA

Sorry about this.

She hits him on the back of the head with the heel of the gun. He goes down.

ALEX

It would be hilarious if he landed on Murdock.

DANA

I can't believe I just did that.

ALEX

What?

DANA

Assaulted a security agent, who was just doing his job. Which is protecting a U.S. Senator!

ALEX

Yeah but... he's evil.

DANA

But the law--

ALEX

Part of you is still in my apartment. You knew that when you agreed to come here.

DANA

I know. But I am not comfortable with this.

ALEX

Then you're really not going to like the next part.

CUT TO: BLACKOUT

IN THE BLACKOUT SOUNDS OF ALARMS GOING OFF, MEN RUNNING, BARKING ORDERS, DANA AND ALEX'S VOICES CAN BE FAINTLY HEARD

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alex jolts up and checks to see that Dana is still sleeping next to him. Alex is looking pretty beat with a black-eye, cuts along his face, bruises all over and a large bandage taped to his abdomen. He slowly gets out of bed, trying to be quiet as not to wake Dana. But also because he's very sore.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

INT. HALLWAY - GRAHAM'S HOME - NIGHT

Alex and Dana turn the corner.

TOBIAS

You!

ALEX

Oh, hey Tobias. We were just coming to check on you.

Tobias pulls out a dagger. Dana shrugs and pulls out the gun she took off the security guard.

ALEX

No.

(he lowers her arm)

Down the hallway. Third door on the left is the garage. Pick us out something sporty.

(she looks at him)

I'll be right behind you.

DANA
Are you sure?

ALEX
Yeah. I got this.

Her and Tobias lock eyes as she leaves.

ALEX
I believe these are yours.

Alex tosses the beads. Tobias removes his jacket and shirt then picks up the beads at his feet.

ALEX
Wait. You're taking off your shirt,
but leaving in the cotton swabs?

TOBIAS
At least I don't dress like a child.

ALEX (V.O.)
Everyone's a critic.

TOBIAS
This is for Graham!

ALEX (T.C.)
That's his battle cry? Daddy issues.

They fight.

ALEX
I'm sure Graham's fine. I only threw
him out of the first-floor window!

TOBIAS
I don't know what he sees in you.

ALEX
Funny I was thinking the same thing!

Tobias swings his dagger, slashing Alex's shirt, cutting into his flesh.

ALEX
Damn it! I just got this shirt.

TOBIAS
Goodwill?

ALEX
(beat)
It's not just a shirt.

Alex pounds his chest. Nothing happens, his shirt gets bloodier.

TOBIAS

Was that supposed to mean something?

Alex shrugs holding up a finger, which is the universal "give me a second" sign. He pounds his chest again. This time a roar echoes from somewhere deep, the noise grows louder and louder then a bright silhouette of a bear rises over Alex. The golden glow quickly falls like a bucket of water over Alex. With the strength of a black bear Alex gets up, charges Tobias, picks him up and gives him the bear hug of his life. Before Tobias can do anything he blacks out.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - ALEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alex looks over the cut as he runs the water. He splashes cold water onto his face, when he looks up into the mirror, he sees Graham standing behind him. He turns behind him, no one there.

GRAHAM

(laughing)

You always look back. Every time.

ALEX

How did you get past my wards?

GRAHAM

Oh come on kid a few hours ago you were slinging power like a mad man. You left enough of your aura around for this little chat.

ALEX

I told you I was done listening.

GRAHAM

Well, I wasn't done talking. I was very impressed. And after both your performances today, I am convinced your leaving was the right move.

ALEX

I'm sorry, what?

GRAHAM

The old Alex would never have stood up to me, let only in my own home. He was always so quiet... timid. Now he faces his problems head-on... With furry.

ALEX

Yeah, well that kinda behavior only seems to breed more trouble.

GRAHAM

True. True. You must learn to take control of your emotions. That comes with time. I will teach you.

(Alex tries to speak)

I know, "you will never join me," but you will. I can wait till you're ready.

ALEX

How long till hell freezes over?
(Graham laughs)

CUT TO A SHOT OF DANA STARTING TO WAKE UP.

GRAHAM

However, your defiant and disrespectful actions do have their repercussions. To keep others in line. I am sorry about that, and seeing as I can't hurt you--

ALEX

Murdock, I'm only saying this once. You touch anyone I care about, this ends badly.

GRAHAM

You'll be better off if you remember your place, kiddo.

And with that, Graham is gone.

DANA (O.S.)

Who were you talking to?

Alex walks out of the bathroom. Dana, wearing nothing but his bathrobe is leaning against the wall.

ALEX

Just thinking out loud.

DANA

Well, come back to bed.

ALEX

I don't think I can go back to sleep.

DANA

Who said anything about sleep?

She turns the corner, but not before she throws the bathrobe at him. Alex slowly pulls it off his head.

ALEX (V.O.)

I guess impending doom will still be there tomorrow.

FADE OUT.

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - DAY

The room is still a mess from Dana and Tobias' little fight from yesterday. Alex slowly opens his eyes.

PAN/FOLLOW SHOT MESSY FLOOR TO ALEX IN BED

ALEX

Wow. I haven't had that good of a night sleep in a long time. Dana, I don't know-- this could be the near-death experience or the fantastic sex, maybe just genuine emotion talking, but I...

Alex turns his head to find an empty bed.

ALEX

...am talking to myself.

REVEAL SHOT OF ALEX IN BED ALONE

ALEX

Dana? You in the bathroom?

He jumps out of bed.

ALEX

Dana?!

Alex pulls on some clothes as he searches his small apartment.

GRAHAM (V.O.)

You'll be better off if you remember your place kiddo.

ALEX

Shut up!

He heads to the front door and trips over an LA POLICE DEPT duffle bag. Seeing his jacket hanging on the door, he takes out his phone, a text from Dana. "Early run. Join me in the park or have the coffee ready." Alex breathes a sigh of relief.

ALEX (T.C.)
Coffee it is.

Alex goes to make the coffee when his dream from yesterday comes flooding back to him.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

EXT. TRAIL -EARLY MORNING

The runner comes to a stop and starts some light stretching. She turns around to look at something coming at her, it's Dana.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

ALEX
No.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIL - EARLY MORNING

SERIES OF JUMP CUTS

Dana running on the path, just like the runner from Alex's dream. Alex is running as fast as he can trying to find the right path. As Alex gets closer to the right path, the closer the attacker gets to Dana. Finally, she turns.

CUT TO: BLACK

EXT. OPEN FIELD - MORNING

Alex finally makes it, out of breath and sweaty. He spots, to his delight, Dana holding a subdued Tobias, dressed in all black running gear.

DANA
I thought you'd been doing runs on the beach?

Dana is holding Tobias in an arm lock.

ALEX
Different kinda running-- flip flops... You-- he-- okay?

DANA
Yeah, I got this.

Alex looking down at his feet discovers Tobias' beads.

ALEX
Yeah, You're probably right.

ALEX (V.O.)
But why do I have such a bad feeling?

DANA
Did you remember the coffee?

ALEX
(beat)
Dunkin?

Dana rolls her eyes as the three start to walk off. Alex is tossing Tobias' beads in his hand.

DANA
What do you use?

ALEX
What?

DANA
What's your conductor? You're clearly not running around with a wand in your pocket.

ALEX
I feel like that's a dig at my penis.

DANA
Not everything is about your penis, Alex.

ALEX
Don't tell my penis that.

TOBIAS
Please stop. Or put me in a cone of silence or knock me out. Anything.

ALEX
Nice TV sitcom throwback, buddy.

DANA
Alex, I'm serious. If we're going to continue, us... a couple... boyfriend and girl... being together! I want in. No more secrets.

ALEX
(he sucks in air)
That's a tall order.

DANA

Fine, baby steps then. What do you use for your magic?

ALEX

(beat)
Nothing.

DANA

Nothing?

ALEX

I've never needed anything, anything to help with controlling magic. It's always been right there for me to grab onto and use. That's why Graham put up with all my bullshit, growing up.

DANA

Cause you're special?

TOBIAS

Please.

ALEX

You've been jealous of me since the day I walked into that house. We actually could have been friends if you'd just realized I didn't choose this.

TOBIAS

I'm not jealous of you!

DANA

Come on, I don't need to be a cop to see how you're blatantly trying to prove yourself.

TOBIAS

It's called loyalty. Something Alex has never mastered.

ALEX

The day you catch onto the fact, you've been on the wrong side and want out, I'll show you my loyalty.

TOBIAS

And that's your problem. You keep thinking you're on the right side.

CUT TO:

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL

Petra is just heading up the stair to see Beatrice.

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Miss Keller.

Petra turns around, she looks over the railing. Graham Murdock is smiling back at her.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE #2