

ALEX McCOY: PARANORMAL DICK

Episode 1: "The Case Of That Damn File"

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FADE IN:

EXT. TRAIL - EARLY MORNING

Mist looms over a 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. A BEHIND SHOT OF THE RUNNER REVEALS THE FRAME OF A SHAPELY WOMAN AS SHE CHARGES UP AN INCLINE HILL. POV OF SOMEONE WATCHING AND FOLLOWING THE RUNNER FROM A DISTANCE BUT GETTING CLOSER. A VERY "EVIL DEAD-LIKE" FOLLOW SHOT.

The runner, a female in black workout pants and a blue hoodie that's pulled over obscuring her face, continues unaware. After a few up and down hill sprints she stops to catch her breath. Before starting again she engages in some light stretching.

SAME STYLE POV OF SOMEONE WATCHING THE RUNNER, ONLY THIS TIME RUNNING FULL SPEED AT HER.

She turns just before the fiend is on her, she screams--

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, covering his head with a 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.

Note: Alex will direct his inner monologue to the camera, as if talking directly to the audience, (T.C.) to camera.

ALEX (T.C.)

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, it was 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 a dark green drink from the fridge.

ALEX (T.C.)

They started a few months after my mother died. She ah-- funny thing is she'd be the one person who'd understand them, best at explaining magic. That's right, magic! I'm a paronym, which basically means somewhere down my ancestral line is a changeling; half-human, half fairy. I know Wikipedia says something different, it's wrong.

On the fridge hangs a whiteboard that says "Days Since Last Vision: 47", he wipes the 47 off and heads to his desk. He looks over a few files, finishes a half-eaten donut and kicks his feet up.

ALEX (T.C.)

Pretty vague dream, for one, all I have to go on is a butt. A very nice butt. Also LA, which is where I live. I work as a private detective. Most people feel comfortable using the term, private consultant. Not me, I'm old school. Last of the great Dicks'. A true professional.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - NIGHT

TITLE CARD: 6 MONTHS EARLIER

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

GAME WORKER

Hey, you didn't win that!

She runs through the crowd. The GAME WORKER awkwardly climbs out of the booth. While looking back, the girl runs into Alex; whose on a date.

ALEX

Oohh.

THE KID

Sorry mister.

ALEX

Slow down kid.

Noticing her anxious body language and the screaming worker.

ALEX

Usually, you play then get the prize.

Clearly not in the mood, she screams, kicks Alex and runs off.

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 runs after her, pushing his way through the crowd, he spots her heading into the "Playland Arcade." She also spots him. They race through the arcade. She slips just out of his reach, running out the back door. Now by the rides, the girl cuts in and out of the crowd. Alex takes the direct route, jumping over the barricade and runs under the *Inkie's Air Lift* ride. 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 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. Reaching the other side, the girl jumps off and starts climbing over the barricade. Alex 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, Alex is knocked down by an oncoming ROLLER BLADER.

ROLLERBLADER

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

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

ALEX

Everyone can see you.

ROLLERBLADER

Asshole.

The blader rolls off. Alex, defeated, sees the girl waving. He waves back holding the tiger, she waves back holding his wallet, takes the cash, and throws the wallet in a trash can. She skips off.

DANA (O.S.)

That skip is a pretty bold statement.

DANA, early 30's gorgeous brunette in a leather jacket and sundress, gives Alex a playful grin and 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 - MOMENTS LATER

Alex walks out of the bathroom and closes the door.

ALEX (T.C.)

So I now have a cardio routine. I hate running. But I do love magic, it's very much real and super complex, the history is pretty epic. To help with my run I use this, a magically infused item that I--

(point to his watch)

borrowed. All I have to do is push a little bit of my will into it...

Alex closes his eye, his old gold watch starts to glow. He puts his hand on the knob of his bathroom door, a light glow starts to outline around the door frame.

ALEX (T.C.)

...focus on my destination...

He opens the door, only this time on the other side is the beach.

ALEX (T.C.)

...and voilà.

He walks through to start his morning run.

EXT. BEACH - EARLY MORNING

Alex comes running out of a lifeguard station.

ALEX (T.C.)

I don't go by the W-word. Wizards are a bunch of self-centered, ego-driven, manipulating ass hats! I personally think of my powers like the "FORCE;" its something that is all around us, and certain people can sense it; Paronyms, like yours truly. I have a natural "ability" to tap in and manipulate magical energies with pure will. Some call it elemental power since the elements are a significant component.

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT

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

ALEX (T.C.)

In today's world, a large number of individuals who call themselves "wizards" can really only master one element. A small group, which I happen to be a part of, can master two.

The water from the shower-head splits off in two directions, one defies gravity arching over his face to rinse the shampoo out of his hair. He winks. Alex sticks his hand out of the shower, his toothbrush wiggles then flies to his hand.

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.

ALEX (T.C.)

Magic takes a lot of energy. That's why having a few magically infused items, is a must. They take less energy to power. This baby--  
 (the watch)  
 --is a long-term item and let me tell you living in LA and not needing a car to get around is amazing.

A knock at the door. Alex, visibly annoyed walks to the door. Alex is punched right in the face and hits the floor.

FADE TO BLACK.

Alex McCoy: PARANORMAL DICK

The Case Of That Damn File

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 SLOWLY 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.

THUG #1

That's a mistake.

Alex slowly sits up to find himself handcuffed in the backseat.

ALEX (T.C.)

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 loose end.

ALEX

I guess that makes me "loose end".

They jump in surprise. The driver, THUG #2 built like a boxer and THUG #1, a wirier little guy.

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 his fist. Otherwise, I would be out cold.

THUG #2

Actually, this is a first.

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. There's a DUNKIN a few 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.

THUG #1

No! We're on a 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.

Thug #2 notices the DUNKIN in the distances. 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 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.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

The SUV stops in front of a MAN standing half in shadow.

MAN  
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.

MAN  
He woke up? Losing your touch?

Thug #2 is helping Alex out of the SUV.

ALEX  
I have a thick head-- Huh?

MAN  
Huh?

THE BOSS, early 50s wearing an outfit best described as a golfer in the middle of a mid-life crisis.

ALEX

It's just, I was picturing more  
Vincent D'Onofrio's King Pin, less  
Bill Murray golfing.

THUG #2

Oh boy.

ALEX

(long beat)

I mean, don't get me wrong I think  
Bill Murray's hilarious.

The Boss stares down at Alex. The Thugs are clearly worried.

THE BOSS

(beat. laughing, a little)

That's funny. You think I enjoy  
dressing like this.

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

ALEX (T.C.)

Huh. He pulled his punch. That's 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 (T.C.)

Not sure what he's talking about?

THE BOSS

You stuck your god damn lens into my  
business.

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. On a few rare occasions, I get hired by the police. One detective even knows about my unique gifts. 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."

Looking at the sign Alex places his hand against the fence; seconds later a section is frozen, he lightly taps it, as a small gap opens.

CUT TO: SERIES OF SHOTS

Alex climbs up a massive steel crate/processed to jump from top to top/heads in the direction of several work lights/Men carrying machine guns, load something into a semitrailer. Alex takes out his camera and starts snapping. After only a few shots, he lowers his camera, eyes filled with anger.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Alex's eyes filled with that same anger.

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, even before my guy on the inside could get word to me, a SWAT team stormed the docks, seizing my merchandise.

ALEX

Merchandise?

ALEX (T.C.)

I've seen some real monsters-- Trolls, vampires, ghouls, fairy demons.  
(Alex stands up)

ALEX

I remember now.

Thug #1 goes for his gun, but The Boss waves him off.

ALEX (T.C.)

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

THE BOSS

You got something to say?

ALEX

Children. Not Merchandise.

Wind from nowhere starts blowing, lights flicker and begin shaking overhead, several water pipes burst open. Alex snaps one cuff link, extends his hands, 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 way.

ALEX (T.C.)

I can't kill him. Believe it or not, I'm not a killer and there are rules against using magic that way. Not to mention, it would leave a mark on my soul.

THE BOSS

Wh-wh--what are you?

ALEX

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.

## 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 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. All the nearby water forms 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.

## ALEX (T.C.)

Not my best line.

## ALEX

(grabs The Boss)  
Now let's have some fun.

BLACK OUT:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - AN HOURISH LATER

Now filled with several police officers, a CSI crew, EMTs, some construction workers and a few reporters trying to get in. Thug #1, unconscious is being loaded into an ambulance. The Boss, ghost white is put in a squad car. Several cops are trying to get Thug #2 on his feet. Alex stands in the corner. DETECTIVE DALE WRIGHT; early 40's, crew cut, freshly pressed suit and an awful looking tie walks over.

## 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

That's offensive.

OFFICER FUSCO

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

ALEX

Please call me Alex. Only those who  
fear me call me McCoy. Bye Detective.

Officer Fusco takes Alex out. Detective Dana Dimitriadis, early  
30's, dressed in plain clothes, walks over to Dale. Same woman  
from the Santa Monica Pier date.

DANA

What the hell Dale?

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, turned trigger man. And the  
big guy is ex-boxer Theodore Cooper  
a.k.a Tiny; a hired thug with a rap  
sheet longer than that crap, you call  
a tie. Their the victims? That's 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

(into the walkie)  
Officer Fusco, please meet me out front with Alex McCoy.

OFFICER FUSCO (V.O.)

(from walkie)  
Copy.

EXT. INTERCUT - CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

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

ALEX

I told you.

BACK TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Several cops start yelling, Thug #2; "TINY," starts putting up a fight. He knocks down two officers.

DANA

(Rolling her eyes)  
Honestly.

Dana walks over.

DANA

Hey, Tiny!

Dana tosses the walkie to Tiny, he instinctually catches it with both hands. While he is distracted she kicks him square in the groin. The big man goes down hard.

BATCH

Some would call that excessive force.

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

DANA

Batch! You think you could stop stuffing your face long enough to help. I have some questions for the real suspects back at the station.

BATCH

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

Dana starts heading for the door giving the middle finger.

BATCH

But seriously, what the hell?

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Alex watches Dana walk out to talk with Officer Fusco.

ALEX (T.C.)

I know she doesn't look like a cop. Maybe a tv cop. She was. A child star. The Dangerous Dee D. Probably would've kept with it too, but one night a crazed fan broken in and murdered her mother. He would have gotten Dana too, if not for a local patrol officer responding to a 911 call. At 18 she joined the academy, been rising up the ranks ever since. And right now she's pissed at me.

DANA

Walk with me.

ALEX

Hello to you too, Detective.

DANA

Do you 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

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

You could try the truth. I tapped into magical energies to use water & air elements to subdue them. 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 (T.C.)

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.

In the distance her partner Batch pulls up and watches them enter the coffee shop.

CUT TO: MOMENTS LATER

They walk out of the shop with coffee in hand.

DANA

How do you think they found you?

ALEX

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

DANA

Are you okay? Cause you look like crap. That eye needs ice or it's going to swell up.

ALEX (T.C.)  
Is that concern in her voice?

DANA  
Alex?

ALEX  
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 (T.C.)  
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.

Alex goes in for more, she stops him.

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

She walks away.

ALEX  
I love it when you talk procedural.  
(his phone beeps)

Messages pop up from "Girl with the Hello Kitty tattoo." Anger emoji face. Alex crosses the street, stops in front of a port-a-potty, he uses the same trick as his bathroom door, the door frame glows. Only this time the inside of the port-a-potty leads to another city street.

ALEX (T.C.)  
It doesn't always have to be a  
restroom.

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

She turns in surprise. 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 stooges said they picked up Alex, willingly from his apartment.

DANA

I think Alex would disagree with the term willingly.

BATCH

Funny that your file goes missing and 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.

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.)

Sometimes instead of magic, I use other methods. Petra, my go to I.T. Department, is asking for help and I owe her one.

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

INT. NY COFFEE SHOP - MID-DAY

Alex walks over to her table. PETRA sits with her laptop and several cups of coffee; early 20's, wearing a ripped black T, jeans and sporting green hair; she texts back "No?". He texts back, "I KNOW."

ALEX

I can misuse the English language too.

She texts (poop & man's face emojis)"

ALEX (T.C.)  
She happens to be mute.

ALL OF PETRA'S DIALOG FOR THIS SCENE WILL BE IN TEXT BUBBLES.

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

PETRA  
GuyS? RUOK?

ALEX  
Are you? How many cups?

PETRA  
2REG 3ESP 1DBL.

ALEX  
(he whistles)  
You got me beat.

PETRA  
My girlfriend was attacked three days ago.

ALEX  
She Okay?

PETRA  
Sacred. Won't talk much.

ALEX  
Assault?

PETRA  
Animal. Wound isn't normal.

ALEX  
Picture of the wound?

PETRA  
She wouldn't let me.

ALEX  
She get checked out?

PETRA  
"Just deep cuts!" It's different.

Alex stands up.

ALEX  
Let's go check her out.

She gives him a tight hug.

CUT TO:

INT. PETRA'S GIRLFRIEND'S APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL

Petra leads Alex up a flight of stairs.

ALEX  
Oh shit! I totally forgot I have a  
gift for you...  
(he pulls out a leather case)  
I had a whole speech prepared, cliff  
notes I guess. 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.

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 as Alex hands her one.

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

She does just that.

ALEX (T.C.)

Hope it works. Alchemy is another type of magically infused items, except its a one-off. A combo of ingredients and the right amount of energy.

Alex waits, hoping he got it right.

PETRA

(endearingly)

Ass.

CUT TO:

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

SFX: KNOCKING

BEATRICE, British, mid 20's dressed very neatly, is holding a rolling pin, yelling at the person knocking on her door.

BEATRICE

Go away!

PETRA (O.S.)

Bee, open the door. I brought help.

BEATRICE

I--I don't know you.

INTERCUT - INT. HALLWAY

PETRA

She's never heard my voice before.

ALEX

You're not at the key faze?

Petra glazes at him.

ALEX

Give me your phone.

He scrolls through her pictures. Finds a shot of the apartment. Alex places his hand on the door(a light glows around the watch & door frame) The door opens but behind Beatrice, she's still holding the rolling pin, in front of her apartment door. They entered from her bedroom.

PETRA

Bee!

Beatrice turns around swinging her rolling pin wildly in the air. Petra ducks just in time, Beatrice over swings and falls onto the couch.

BEATRICE  
Bloody hell! Petra?

PETRA  
Bee, I have a friend who can help.

BEATRICE  
You can speak?

He-- PETRA ALEX  
My fault-- well not really  
fault, more of my doing...  
(he smells the air)

PETRA  
(reaction to his face)  
What?

ALEX  
Be thankful you can't smell that.

PETRA BEATRICE  
Smell what? What smell?

ALEX  
You wreak of residual magic. A magical  
creature leaves more than just a mark.  
Across your abdomen? Is everything  
looking like a NOIR film?

BEATRICE  
What? No!

POV SHOT OF BEATRICE LOOKING AT THEM: IN BLACK & WHITE

ALEX  
The colors will come back. Now let's  
pop off that top.

BEATRICE PETRA  
Excuse me? Alex!

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.

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

BEATRICE

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

PETRA

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

BEATRICE

Your voice? It's lovely.

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

ALEX

I know you're scared, but you don't want to hurt anyone, do you?

BEATRICE

Of course not. Can you really help?

ALEX

Yes. But I need to see.

Beatrice lifts up her shirt to reveal four 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.

CUT TO:

INT. LAPD POLICE STATION - MEN'S RESTROOM

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

DALE

Damn it, Dana! This is the men's room.

DANA

You were taking too long.

DALE

Out!

DANA

I'll be just outside.

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

INT. LAPD POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

Dana waits outside. Two officers are escorting Theodore Cooper, aka Tiny, out of an interrogation room. He spots Dana and quickly looks away. 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.

DALE

And?

DANA

That information could only have come from this station.

DALE

You're talking about the files you--

DANA

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

DALE

Does he know about that file?

DANA

I have a file for everyone.

DALE

So, that would be a no. Look, you checked the cameras, questioned the night crew and got nothing.

DANA

There was an 8 minute disruption.

DALE

Old system. If you want talk to the rep. I'm done. Did the big guy give you anything useful?

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. And don't even think  
 about going to the Captain with this.

DANA

So we just ignore the fact that  
 someone tried to have him killed?

DALE

Work the Vincent Castellano case.

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 file.

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."

CUT TO:

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

Beatrice is lying on the living-room floor with her shirt off,  
 exposing the wounds. Alex taking a pocket knife out, cuts his  
 finger and places his hand into a gooey mixture from the bowl  
 next to her. Alex then lays down next to Beatrice placing his  
 gooey hand on her wounds closing his eyes.

ALEX

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

BEATRICE

It was raining--

ALEX

You just need to think about it.  
 (he closes his eyes again)

PETRA

What do I do?

ALEX

Are you kidding me! No talking means no-- Okay that's a little unfair, but right now I need you to zip it.  
(he close his eyes, again)

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

IN THIS SCENE THE EDGES OF THE FRAME SHOULD BE OUT OF FOCUS. THE WHOLE SCENE STARTS FROM BEATRICE'S POV.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - NIGHT

A light rain is coming down, making the sidewalk a little less crowded. Beatrice reacts to her phone, a new text message from Petra: "WAUA?" (Where are you at?), Beatrice: "walking," Petra: "WYWH" (Wish you were here.) Beatrice: "soon," Petra: "WDYT" (What do you think?) she sends a sexy pic.

NOTE: SHOT SWITCHES FROM POV TO NORMAL SHOT BUT WITH ALEX DRESSED LIKE BEATRICE IN THE SCENE

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, 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 tactical suits chasing after the mass that just jumped over the stone wall into Central Park. Beatrice gets up, stumbles into the street to pick up her phone and finally notices the blood-soaked shirt she's wearing. A taxi honks.

CUT TO: BACK TO PRESENT

INT. BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

Alex bolts up, dripping wet with a bloody nose.

BEATRICE

What did you see?

PETRA

What did you find out?

ALEX

Pink polka-dots.

The two women turn a little red.

PETRA

O-Kay. Boundaries. Anything useful?

ALEX

Saw what attacked you and where.

BEATRICE

You saw it?

ALEX

Yeah. You were lucky.

BEATRICE

It could have killed me?

ALEX

Wrong place, wrong time.

PETRA

But it didn't Bee.

ALEX

Look, I know a guy who can help. He owes me one. A favor for a favor. Petra with me. Beatrice sit tight, put the kettle on. 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

This is a stop-off. Look when we get in just stand off to the corner looking worried.

PETRA

I am worried.

ALEX

Good use it.

INT. POLICE STATION - NYC

The station is mildly busy. Alex heads to the desk clerk.

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

Family of cops huh?

OFFICER FUSCO

Dad just retried, two brothers back in  
New York 23rd and 17th Precincts.

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.

ALEX

Yeah, time off for good behavior.  
I just finished a case with your  
brother, good cop.

DESK CLERK

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

ALEX

See the green-head in the corner.

DESK CLERK

Druggy?

ALEX

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

DESK CLERK

My brother-in-law, same goddamn way.  
What's 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?

DESK CLERK

Animal, a rich asshole, got a cougar  
for some bachelor party shenanigans.



EDWARD

(in Japanese, laughing)  
 Did you see the look on his face when  
 I pulled the check back?  
 (no answer)  
 Sister?

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

|            |         |                     |
|------------|---------|---------------------|
|            | SUIT #1 | SUIT #2             |
| Miss down! |         | 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

(in Japanese)  
 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 (T.C.)

Well, step one of the plan seems to be  
 working.

DAISY

You certainly know how to make an  
 entrance.  
 (he's still waving the flag)  
 I think you can put that away now. You  
 have a name?

ALEX

Alex. Alex McCoy.

DAISY

And how did you get in here, Mister  
 McCoy? We've taken steps to keep out  
 all kinds of uninvited guests.

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 running her way.

PETRA  
Closed for cleaning!

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

EDWARD  
A wizard?

ALEX  
Come on! We really want to start name-calling?

They look confused.

DAISY  
Your kind loves throwing 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 bachelor party problem.

EDWARD  
How did you--  
(Daisy glares at him)

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

ALEX (T.C.)  
She thinks I'm here officially.

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

EDWARD  
She?

ALEX  
Yeah. My client.

EDWARD  
That girl? She--

ALEX  
Not her you idiot. Her girlfriend.

DAISY  
You're not here officially, are you?

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.

DAISY  
(in Japanese)  
Edward! Control yourself.  
(in english)  
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. Mister McCoy--

ALEX  
Alex.

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

(in Japanese)  
Daisy! This is improper.

DAISY

(in Japanese)  
Well little brother if you could learn to act like a man--

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

ALEX (T.C.)

My kinda woman!

DAISY

Guards. Take my brother to his room.

They do so.

EDWARD

This isn't over Wizard.

ALEX (T.C.)

What did I do?

DAISY

Sorry about that. Family. Now, like I was saying, change on command with the right training, night time is easier than daytime. We run in the standard size, you could say. As for your last question, it's 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 Alex, next time use the front door.

ALEX (T.C.)

Next time?

Alex and Petra leave.

DAISY

(to herself)

McCoy...

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK

The two are walking out of the park when Alex's phone rings.

ALEX

What's up?

DANA (O.S.)

You home?

ALEX

No, with a client. Why?

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX MCCOY'S APARTMENT

DANA

I may get off early, see you there.

Dana ends the call as she reaches for her gun. The door to Alex's apartment is opened. She slowly enters the main room. A man in a black suit is looking around.

DANA  
Don't move. Hands in the air.

TOBIAS  
Which is it? Don't move or hands in  
the air?

DANA  
Alright smart-ass. Hands in the air.  
Then slowly face the wall.

Slowly he raises his hands while turning around, TOBIAS an  
athletically build African-American in his early 30's wearing a  
very expensive tailored black suit.

TOBIAS  
I'm here for an old friend.

DANA  
Why did you broke in?

TOBIAS  
Any idea when he'll be home, Dana?

DANA  
How do--

Beads around Tobias' wrist glow a faint blue as the gun is  
pulled from Dana's hand.

TOBIAS  
Like I said, Alex and I are old  
friends.

DANA  
Those beads are like Alex's watch?

TOBIAS  
(he smiles)  
I knew he stole it.

Dana charges at him, she goes flying to one side.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK

ALEX  
That was odd.  
(beat)  
I need to go. Look we'll pick this up  
tomorrow.

PETRA

What? No what about--

ALEX

There are six days before the next full moon. You should be spending this time with your girl. Go read her poems or sonnets, women love that shit.

He runs off before she can protest.

PETRA

I am woman!  
(to herself)  
Full moon?

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - dusk

Alex bursts from the bathroom with NYC behind him.

ALEX

Dana?

TOBIAS (O.S.)

She's fine.

Alex's blood goes cold.

ALEX

Tobias.

Dana hangs in mid air, frozen.

ALEX

He has you in an air binding spell.  
Tobias is a one trick pony--

TOBIAS

Alex--

ALEX

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

Dana blinks twice.

TOBIAS

I restrained her for both our safety.

ALEX (T.C.)

Need to be smart. Can'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 (T.C.)

Smooth.

TOBIAS

He wants to see you.

Alex goes still. Tobias is looking around, he takes a beaten  
stuffed tiger off a shelf.

TOBIAS

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

ALEX

Put the tiger down.

TOBIAS

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

ALEX

You still live with "daddy."

TOBIAS

Deflecting.

ALEX

Tiger!

The stuffed tiger shoots out of Tobias' hands and lands back on  
the shelf.

TOBIAS

Cute. You're still coming with me. He  
doesn't like to be kept waiting. 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,  
(rolls her eyes, "stay on  
point")  
Trip to New York, Werewolf drama, and  
now you! It's been years. Why now?

TOBIAS

Your actions, "Detective." Over the last few months, have gotten lots of attention. Did you really think he'd just let you run around unchecked forever?

ALEX

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

TOBIAS

(Laughing)  
Once we leave.

ALEX

No, now. And I give you my word. Free her, I'll come willingly and I promise not to kick your ass until after.

TOBIAS

Your word?  
(Alex nods)  
Deal.

Dana collapses free. She slowly gains her strength to stand. With a burst she punches Tobias in the stomach followed with a cross to the face. He goes down hard.

DANA

Asshole.

ALEX (T.C.)

I did not promise him that *she* wouldn't kick his ass.

Alex bends down and takes two beaded bracelets off Tobias.

DANA

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

ALEX

Conductors.

DANAT

Conductors?

ALEX

Think of them as magical lightning rods. He uses them to focus his magic.

DANA

So without them, he's powerless?

ALEX

Not exactly, but he wouldn't last long  
in a fight. Come here.

He stands close, looks her right in the eyes and 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

Of course.  
(he kisses her)

DANA

Alex, an unconscious assailant, is  
lying on your floor.

ALEX

Well, who's fault is that?

DANA

(stepping back)  
I need to come clean about something.

ALEX (T.C.)

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. 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. I think that's how they found you this morning. Alex, I almost got you killed today.

ALEX

(beat)

No, you didn't. I almost get myself killed all the time.

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 LAPD. 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 my cases?

ALEX

Kinda. Only the ones that aligned with my kinda work.

DANA

So us?

ALEX

I assumed you were out of my league.

DANA

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

ALEX

I'm very thorough at my job.

DANA

I don't know if I should feel put to shame or creeped out.

ALEX

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 to kiss Alex. Tobias makes a groaning noise. She kicks him, he's out again. They Kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBIAS' CAR - DUSK

Tobias, with cotton balls stuck up his nose, is driving down the 405, well sitting in traffic. Alex & 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  
 They're back at my place.  
 (beat)  
 I told you not to take the 405.

DANA  
 Why couldn't you do the door trick?  
 (Alex gives her a look)  
 What?

ALEX  
 I didn't want him to know.

TOBIAS  
 Already knew. Of course, you stole it.

ALEX  
 Burrowed! I'll give it back. Someday.

DANA  
 Is there only one?

|      |      |     |        |
|------|------|-----|--------|
|      | ALEX |     | TOBIAS |
| Yes. |      | No. |        |

DANA  
 Which is it?

ALEX  
 There's only one, but there are  
 magically infused items that could do  
 something similar. But Tobias couldn't  
 use it right now, regardless.

TOBIAS  
 You speak to freely with this one.  
 When I get my beads back, I'll show  
 you just what I can do. I've learned  
 plenty over the years.

ALEX  
 You just missed the exit.

TOBIAS  
 (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 (T.C.)

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

Tobias leaves, 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

If you felt this way, why didn't you  
bring it up in your apartment or the  
car?

ALEX

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

DANA

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

ALEX

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

DANA

Screwing it up?!

ALEX

Oh no. We are not having our first  
fight in this place!

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 (T.C.)

I know, stop being mad at her.

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. Tobias follows him in.

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

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)

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 realm. 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 (T.C.)

What does he mean, test?

DANA

What do you mean, test?

ALEX (T.C.)

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 in custody.

DANA

Dick.

GRAHAM

Excuse me?

DANA

Alex likes to go by Private Dick.

ALEX (T.C.)

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 keep.

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? Maybe I call in a favor. Ask around.

ALEX

(laughing)

Dana doesn't need her file on me anymore. And somehow, I think, I don't need to worry about it.

GRAHAM

File on you? 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

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, now glowing. Before Tobias or Graham can react, Alex uses he's trusty force wind magic to lift the chair with Graham still in 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 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 and a few tears go a long way.

She throws a book at him.

CUT TO:

INT. LAPD STATION - NIGHT

Batch sits at his desk watching Dale 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.

DALE  
You ever look at her file on him?

BATCH  
Took a peek. Seen enough of his type, she apparently sees something else.

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

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

CUT TO:

INT. THE STUDY - NIGHT

Two security guards listen to Dana, who is "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 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.  
Assailant is on foot.

GUARD #2

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

Alex rolls over, and with a flick of his hand, the guard goes sailing out the window.

ALEX

You're really good at your job.

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.

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 am not comfortable with this.

ALEX

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

CUT TO: BLACKOUT

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.

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

INT. HALLWAY - GRAHAM'S HOME - NIGHT

Alex and Dana turn the corner.

TOBIAS

Alex!

ALEX

Oh, hey Tobias. We were just coming back 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

I don't like to be kept waiting.

ALEX

Yeah I know.

(she leaves)

I believe these are yours.

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

ALEX

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

TOBIAS

At least I don't dress like a child.

ALEX (T.C.)

I love this shirt.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - ALEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

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

GRAHAM

(laughing)

You always looked 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 (T.C.)

I say Will. He says Aura.

ALEX

I told you I was done listening.

GRAHAM

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

ALEX

Say what?

GRAHAM

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

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 are 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 throwing the robe at him.

ALEX (T.C.)  
I guess impending doom will still be  
there tomorrow.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE #1