

TITLE: Playing without a full deck

Screenplay: Edited by Jane Houston

Producer: Jennifer Mackenzie

Costume: Caroline Walker

Director: Emma Gibb

Makeup/FX: Olga Maksimenko

THEMES - Inhumanity masquerading as mortal. The thin veneer of civilisation. Making a human connection.

Hey boss, I came across this playlist on YouTube. It would be great for episodes 3 and 4! - Dan

<https://youtube.com/playlist?list=PLB50qBciCVjK3cabQebcwNKnhlNKT5pXL>



EPIISODE 1:
JACK OF DIAMONDS

October 2020

Gonna do this one twice folks, daylight shoot and drop the levels in post and night shoot FADE IN:

1. EXTERIOR. CARDONA CASTLE, BARCELONA - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

JACK (Elder) is dressed in a 1920's **Chicago police uniform**. It is a **deep black colour**, with a single row of shiny brass buttons up the front of the jacket. The jacket has a low, narrow collar and above it is a high, starched white collar. She is wearing a police cap with a Chicago badge and a rank star pinned to her chest.

While it is not a female policeman's uniform, with the long, creased trousers, it has been tailored to fit her slim, but definitely female figure. At one side is a heavy wooden baton, and on the other side is hooked a set of **vintage handcuffs**. Her black, polished boots have only the slightest of heels. Her hair is mostly tied back in a bun at the nape of her neck, but still with the single signature braid that falls to the side of her **face**.

Costume & lighting will need to chat on this - black eats the light, especially when contrasted against bright metal. May be better off with slightly off-black, it'll still appear black on screen.

Why are these never used?! - surely this is a blatant Chekov's gun on the wall!

We'd be starting from the 1920s versions, but let's take the jacket hem shorter. Definite trend in that direction anyway - and we want to avoid a frumpy pantsuit result

skin dead? is she a vampire? does she look more dead than humans?

Jack arrives at the castle driving a beautiful **Maserati** painted in a deep blue colour. The ENGINE ROARS as she drives up, and it cuts off suddenly as she turns off the engine to get out and hand the keys to a waiting attendant.

What, you couldn't afford a Lamborghini?

Police uniform is going to make her look like a face floating in the dark either unless we boost some extra light levels in here, ideas people. Fire safety has already nixed the flaming torches on the driveway idea and we can't attach floodlights to the building.

CUT TO:

We are filming on location, aren't we? Need that authentic feel

2. INTERIOR. CARDONA CASTLE, BARCELONA - ENTRANCE HALL

The Main foyer to the castle has been decorated in the Art Deco style associated with the 1920s and Casino party. And in the centre of the foyer boasts a champagne fountain where guests are encouraged to take a glass from.

The Art Deco theme has been incorporated into the usual trappings of the castle. There are two blue and silver tapestries bearing the same crest as seen on the livery of the staff; a dragon wrapped around a sword. Leading off the foyer there are corridors and winding paths outdoors that lead to the other areas of the castle.

Early 1920s slim leg trousers - the lines mirror the flapper dresses better. Later in the decade is wide leg, but they look bunched and unflattering to a modern eye.

healthy skin tone/
glowing

AMADEUS "ADAM" EDELSTEIN (Justicar) is dressed in a white suit and is sporting a walking cane with an elegantly crafted handle in the shape of a rose. He looks slightly distracted but has a friendly smile for everyone. In his wake are a gaggle of young beautiful mortals that look more like super models and all are all dressed to match, the girls in showgirl flapper dresses and the boys in waistcoats and braces.

Shoes - black patent leather oxfords.

Less Charleston, more Chicago - hemlines below or barely at the knee are period.

glam look

ANGUS (King of Spain) is wearing an exquisite, tailored, black tuxedo.

Do we have a window in this violin case? are we making him look ridiculous by it falling open on his way in? is this a detail we need to emphasise to foreshadow a later scene?

LEVI TIUS (Prince) is wearing a finely tailored pinstripe suit with a rather expensive looking pocket watch to match. He has a faint scar on his forehead which mars his otherwise perfect skin. Additionally, he has a strange and slightly menacing aura around him, a juxtaposition with his normally friendly and cheery demeanour.

we're going to rig a spotlight that puts a light filter on him to make him look not quite right. I need everyone looking sharp to keep the booms out of shot and not getting tangled on the scenery.

SIR CHARLES DOUGLAS (Ancilla) is dressed in a 20's themed suit. He carries a violin case holding several 'swag' bags. His demeanour is friendly and in awe at the opulence of the castle and the entire set up. Physical appearance is late 40's, pock scarred skin, wrinkled and brittle almost dehydrated as if he is a survivor of disease in life with closely cut hair.

do not overdo strong look. research accurate to the period here please.

No colour descriptions. I'm going to go out on a limb and assume the black widow character is in black here.

DONNA GIULIANA GIOVANNI (Independent) is leaning into the 'gangster meets femme-fatale' aesthetic, with a trilby rakishly perched over her curls, caught up in a near-invisible net at the nape of her neck. Her tailoring is playfully masculine and sharp-creased - shirt, suit, tie, even braces - all accentuating rather than disguising her cinched-waist curves. Cuban heels and an unlit cigar add to her swagger - and she is clearly in her element.

Make sure whoever is doing this approaches every other person who comes in in the background while we zoom in to get a tight in shot of Jack fanning the money out of the envelope

Jack (nervous), walks into the entrance hall. A SHADY ATTENDANT in a grey pinstripe suit and matching trilby presses an unmarked envelope into her hands. Finally, some colour mentioned...

is this a human?? how do we know who is a vampire and who is not?

SHADY ATTENDANT

The boss says good work.

Jack opens the package and finds 10K in euros with a little note which reads 'Have fun, L'.

We'll pan round to a view from behind her shoulder so that we go straight from the shot of the money to her looking up and seeing the arc of Angus and co near the far wall. 5.

Jack has a look around. She waves at someone she recognises and walks over.

ANGUS

It's a full house tonight Jack!

Angus's words draw the attention of the group of kindred gathered around the host.

GIULIANA

(beams at Angus, raises trilby brim in salute)

Angus! Va bene, come sta?

ANGUS

Can we check that Tom Hardy can actually speak Italian and we're not

going to offend anyone?
Come stai? Sto molto bene mia cara.

Camera keep the focus on the main character, get the extra's to wear domino masks that match the waistcoats. They're window dressing no one needs to see who they are- we can use the same extras again in shots elsewhere.

ADAM

(shouting)

ANGUS, HOW ARE YOU?

JACK! HI! HOW ARE YOU?!

ANGUS

ADAM! WHAATTT?? I'LL SEE YOU SOON!
TIME FOR A CATCH UP!!!

ADAM

YES! SEE YOU SOON ANGUS!!

JACK

(walks up to shake Adam's hand)

I'm good Adam, how are you? That's quite an entourage you brought with you.

ADAM

(bypasses handshake for a hug)

I'm doing well, doing well. How are you?

(indicates **entourage**)

Entourage - fan out behind him think Charlies Angels or something - you're here to make this guy look good!

And no real bubbly except for the close ups we don't need people falling over themselves on take two. The extras need those double walled fake drinks - I am not dealing with post complaining that the drink levels don't make sense when they splice the shots.

I know right?! Can't go anywhere without my sweetlings.

Blow them a kiss and make them swoooooon!

JACK

Yeah, well, Barker keeps me busy.

(to the host, cautious) Hey, Tius.

TIUS

Hi Jack, how are you?

JACK

I'm good. What do you think of my outfit? I told you it wouldn't be a dress or pinstripes.

GIULIANA

Handcuffs, eh?

This is all very S&M what with the handcuffs - let's keep it to 15, okay?

ADAM

One of the entourage to whip out a notebook (that must match their costume) and take that down.

I think she looks great. I'll have noted in my official report, **Jack**

looked great. *Gesture like you're imagining a headline here*

JACK

(to Giuliana, winking) Never go without!

(to Adam, formally) Thank you, sir!

TIUS

I actually love it, it's very inventive indeed to avoid the dress.

I'm glad you could get here actually; it wouldn't be the same without your stomping boots.

JACK

I even brought stomping boots too.

Show us the shoes!

TIUS

Did you bring a baton, as well?

Is someone sourcing the weaponry?

Jack twists to show off the heavy baton on her hip, made with some kind of very solid looking wood.

Giuliana gives Jack an 'oh really?' look, removes her cigar from breast pocket, and chews it in mock-speculation.

how many takes are we doing of this! think touch-ups!

ADAM

(raises eyebrow at the interaction, still smiling)

Oh, but you'd look lovely in a dress too Jack, and none of that 'sir' nonsense, I'm off duty.

JACK

(cheeky grin) Yes, sir.

Adam rolls his eyes and shakes his head, grin still in place.

JACK

I wore a dress at Valencia. One dress a year is enough for me.

ADAM

(laughing) Well, I shall have to wait another year to see it again.

Oooooor, come up with another excuse for you to wear one, (grin) what if I got married? You'd have to wear a dress to the wedding, right?

JACK

... Theoretically. And a hat, I've been told. Who is the lucky person?

ADAM

I guess we'll see, it would have to be someone spectacular that's for sure, if I'm going to shackle myself to someone for all eternity, they will need to be remarkable.

(winks) It better be a big hat as well if I do, no half measures. Promise me Jack, a dress and a damn big hat.

Same person as before nodding to Adams suggestions and taking it down with a note of Jack's promise: show the page to Adam to confirm you've got that then drop back into the entourage.

Do I need to start sourcing costume for this?

JACK

Sure. You can hide a lot of weapons in a big hat.

ADAM

(laughing) What sort of trouble do you think is going to happen at my theoretical wedding?

JACK

(smiles) No idea. Could be anything. It's important to be prepared.

ADAM

You are, of course, correct and to be sure there would be mountains of trouble at my wedding, otherwise it would be far too boring.

GIULIANA

(chuckles) I must let you know the supplier I get my hairpins from, Jack - in these times, few make such things, but they are excellent for... securing hats in dangerous winds, yes?

JACK

(raises eyebrow) Sounds like it must be an effective piece of equipment.

Lot of talky talk here, do a walk through see how the producer likes it, we'll shoot it all but we might lose some of this chat in the edit in post.

Alright, no point standing here all night. Might as well see what you've done with the place, Tius. Looks a bit different from the last time I was here.

Jack salutes Tius and Adam, then turns to Giuliana and tips her hat with a Ma'am. Sir Charles, politely waiting for a suitable juncture to be acknowledged by Prince Tius, gets a nod as she heads in the direction of the games room.

TIUS

Good evening.

SIR CHARLES

(extending hand) Good evening Prince, thank you kindly for your hospitality this event shall be just what is required. I am in awe of this most most magnificent castle and grounds.

Why are we shooting this bit? Jack's the focus here can we not skip ahead to a shot of the games room before zooming in on the door for her walking in? have this bit in the background as we do the 'walking out of view shot' if we need to keep it.

TIUS

I think a bit of a break is what everyone needs at this point in time. Lots of doom and gloom in the world so we should get our pleasures where we can. It is wonderful isn't it? I used to live a lot more humbly but someone (pointed look to Adam) Convinced me that a certain degree of opulence is best.

SIR CHARLES

Most definitely fitting for one of your station Prince. I have a passion for architecture and this I must say is an exquisite example.

ADAM

(grinning) If one is going to live forever, one ought to live in comfort.

TIUS

Well, the castle itself has stood here for some time and was once a pivotal point to defend the area. Later on, someone build a hotel on the side and it now makes a wonderful haven. Please, explore the ground, the security will keep you out of the private areas.

Voices fade behind her as Jack leaves the hall.

what is lighting here please? do we need to adjust to differentiate between humans and vampires?? this adds time in makeup

CUT TO:

3. INT. CASTLE - **GAMES ROOM 1** *Note to all - this is not an excuse for an 'on location' shoot in Vegas, use the damn studio*
- This is the main gambling room with tables for all the classics; roulette, blackjack, poker and craps. The tables are manned by experienced mortal croupiers whilst

Seconded! We need good control of the lighting and a studio setup will help!

None of that size-acceptance nonsense, we'll have a bit of a range of sizes on the racks ready to go, but we'll need to be able to match bodies to kit quickly

castle staff wind their way around the room providing drinks to the gamblers. *Extras, generic background 1920s kit. Some idea of expected numbers we'll need to provide for, please.*

A **swing band** is set up at one end of the room that has various lounge singers accompanying it, playing 1920s style versions of popular music.

The gambling tables take up the centre of the room whilst some seating is available around the edges for those that wish to soak up the atmosphere without losing what is in their wallet.

There is a small area in one corner that guests can go too in order to cash in their chips and retrieve their winnings.

Jack walks in and has a look around.

There are two very loud young foppish looking gentlemen playing one of the Poker tables and clearly doing well when they're not arguing with each other.

After patrolling the tables once, Jack heads to the area in the corner and gets herself some chips.

LEGION (Ancilla) is all swagger and smiles; he is wearing a **blue and black zoot suit** and is carrying a white cane which he taps out in front of him feeling what's in his path. His face is uncovered and his **milky white eyes** peer blindly at whoever he talks to. His face as is any visible **skin is, as ever, covered in scratches and scars.**

As Jack passes, Legion abruptly comes out of his trance and shakes his head. He looks confused.

Set up is great pan round the room but when Jack walks in we'll zoom in get her to pause and gaze around for a sec add in a little background noise a crash, focus in on the fopps as they've knocked over a glass or something in the foreground then back to Jack with an amused smirk on her face and starting to check out the rest of the room.

Check through the script for people we need to foreshadow an association with and put them in on some of the game tables.

When you know who you're casting, get him over for fittings - he turns up a fair bit and I want the tailoring for that suit to look at its best.

book extra 4 hours ahead of shooting and 1 after. are scars old or new? have touch-up on standby

LEGION

Ren?

JACK

Sorry...? She's not here. Must have wandered off.

LEGION

*do we know the actor CAN wear these lenses? has anybody bothered to check. we need backup ideas here!
If he can't we budget CGI like they did for Storm in Xmen.*

(looks scared) Ja...Jack? Where are we? What's going on?

JACK

(looks at him oddly) You're in Barcelona, at Tius's casino party

FX needed here. closeup. flat silicone with a potential for blood capsule??

Legion rubs his eyes, the movement **reopening one of the scratches** on his face, the slight pain seems to sober him slightly.

LEGION

Get Legion to mention a couple of other names of people we don't have arrival scenes for who're in the other rooms - foreshadow their presence.

Party... right, yeah. Games...oh... right, shite. We should get out of here before it happens again.

Sorry, please excuse us Jack.

Legion bows slightly and starts to head off.

Have Jack overhear the name of whomever she wants to speak to in the Speak easy. No point having dead time of her playing games unless you want a trope of the hands spinning on a clock

JACK
(to herself)

... cos that was reassuring...

Sir Charles enters with a violin case and two 'swag' bags. He cashes in and makes his way to craps.

Jack shakes her head and wanders over to the roulette table. **She makes a few low bets**, loses slightly more than she wins, and then wanders off again.

Can we ditch the money envelope to someone she 'trusts' here as a gesture of linkage? It doesn't seem to come up again.

CUT TO:

4. INT. CASTLE - **SPEAKEASY**

We better go full authentic on this one - the backers will love it.

There are both round intimate booths with leather chairs as well as a long bar with stools for those looking to kick back and enjoy a bit of a drink. Recorded music plays old 1920s classics over the speakers around the room, and the bartender and servers are dressed to match that **old speakeasy style**.

Again, numbers for the background extras please.

In addition to the usual selection of bar drinks, there are a row of swing-top bottles with names of various

types of spirits on square, labels with the name of the spirit hand-written in easy-to-read calligraphy.

Richard Santora and Ethan Fletcher are having a deep discussion while standing at the bar while Belladonna Cavendish, Mab, Teresa, Ren and Victor are sitting around a table.

ETHAN FLETCHER (Senechal/Elder/Barcelona) moves with deliberate intent and purpose tonight. Unless he is actually going somewhere, he is quite still in a way that suggests ease rather than apprehension. He is mostly smiling. He wears a **plum 3 piece with a dark green tie.**

Excellent, we get some colour to play with...

age makeup?

RICHARD SANTORA is wearing a **fine Italian made suit** and is carrying a black cane with a silver handle that depicts a closed mouthed skull, that could almost be described as sceptre like.

I'm going to assume black... charcoal grey, maybe? Anything but bloody black..

mirrors and reflections - comp out!

TERESA (Sheriff/Elder) is wearing a floor length sleeveless **evening dress**, dark blue fabric, beaded bodice and with a floaty sheer black layer over the top of the long skirts. Her hair is swept back and pinned in place at the nape of her neck and she wears dangling earrings along with her usual simple **diamond necklace.**

Crystal, unless you've arranged for product placement?

VICTOR (Elder) wears a **3-piece suit**, black dress trousers and shirt, with dark red gothic waistcoat and tie.

Another fun one for us, but please get us the actor ASAP for fittings.

Instead of a suit jacket, he wears a leather coat with fur on the collar and inside. He wears a few pieces of silver jewellery, a few rings in the shape of skulls, snakes, etc. (Goth material). On his waistcoat and jacket however is a pin of a wolf head with celtic knots, and a bear about to claw. Two wolf heads with a chain attaching them are attached to his shirt collar. **His normally wild hair is slicked and tied back, and shaved in at the sides to match the length of his beard, which has been trimmed neatly.**

extra time in hair. consider a hair piece for beard.

SEBASTIAN FAWKES (Elder) is dressed reminiscent of a **paper boy** (white shirt, bracers, shin high socks over trousers et al.) though the star of the outfit is a big, puffy newsboy hat.

OK, this one we're leaning right into authenticity - sock garters and all, if you're specifying shin-high...

BELLADONNA CAVENDISH (Neonate) is one of the kindred at the table. She has an air of elegance and grace, wearing

We'll be employing tit-tape for the clothed scenes to keep everything in place. Please consider filming order - it can leave temporary marks on skin, so she'll need to have been without it for at least 30 mins prior to filming the spa scenes. 14.

a beautiful **black ball gown** with a low-cut red bodice. On her neck she has a diamond choker and long drape earrings. Her black curls flow down her back like a waterfall and her lipstick is deep burgundy.

what is this?? avoid smurf-land. Is this supposed to be normal skin or her costume. Book talent for makeup test and a cast ears for silicon pieces.

Are you trying to get makeup or SFX to arrange this? If makeup, we'll need to do some swatch tests to make sure it doesn't transfer to her costume. Note will need to be waterproof, which tends to mean oil-based...

MAB (neonate) is doing her best to appear fancy and high society, though struggles to escape from a more homely aesthetic. As always, she carries with her a leather-bound folder, a pocket watch with a dragon motif and a small leather carry case. She has pointed, elven ears (though she has done her best to hide them behind her long hair), a strange look to her and a **slight bluish hue to her skin**. She is wearing a long, tweed skirt with a matching waistcoat that hugs her like a bodice. Underneath the waistcoat is a long sleeved, cream shirt with puffed shoulders.

REN (Neonate) is wearing a sparkly pink dress with matching converse.

exaggerate moustache - painted on rather than hair

BARTENDER (staff, female) is dressed like an old speakeasy bartender, slicked back dark hair, complete with **drawn-on fake moustache**.

Jack walks in and goes up to the table to greet the gathered group.

Pan the room following the bar staff picking up some glasses so we see where people are. Have the group table and people at the bar in focus in the foreground and then shift the focus to the door as Jack walks in.

JACK
Huh, so this is where everyone is?
Lookin' good, Victor.
VICTOR
(smiling) Cheers boss, **lookin' good** yourself.
JACK
Cheers. Look, I even worked out how to bring a weapon! (indicates baton)
VICTOR

Switch camera angle to behind Jack so we have her walking toward Victor directly ahead at the bar, the table with the group on her right in shot. Pause greet people 'huh so this is where' continue forward to the bar at 'Lookin' good'. Tighten the focus to just Victor and Jack until the bartender starts wiping down and flip to view from behind the bar to include the other characters in view.

*make sure
consistency is
followed up
further on!*

So have I. Galvanised brass. (lifts
bruised hands covered in silvered
rings)

JACK

Victor... What happened to your
hands?

VICTOR

Lost my temper a bit the other day.
All good now though

JACK

Uh-huh.

The bartender turns around and puts a portion of nuts
down in front of Richard Santora at the bar. She looks
over to Jack.

BARTENDER
(terrible American accent)

What'll it be ma'am?

JACK

I'll have whatever he's having.
(indicates Victor)

The bartender turns around again and places a bottle of
BLOODMEADE and pours from a BOTTLE OF RUM into a glass in
front of Jack.

BARTENDER

There you are ma'am.

Jack picks up the bottle of bloodmeade and looks at it.
Then puts it back down again, as yet unopened.

BARTENDER

Not to your taste ma'am? I have a selection here. Strawberry Daiquiri, Pink Pina Colada and as always Sangria... (cuts off as...)

Jack picks up the rum and passes it to Victor. Then she picks up the bottle of bloodmeade again and opens it.

The bartender goes back to wiping down the bar, furiously scrubbing at a blemish in the woodwork.

REN

Has anyone been by the games room recently?

JACK

The one where you left Legion?

REN

(looks hurt) Yeh....

JACK

He woke up and ran off somewhere.

Richard Santora orders more drinks at the bar for his companion and himself and the bartender starts preparing a Black Magic cocktail.

BELLADONNA

(to Ren)

Shall I accompany you to find him dear?

MAB

Do you need any help in searching for him, Ren? I'd be only too happy to help.

Ren jumps up off the stool, putting the mug on the table.

REN

People ordering are on the left of scene, out of focus but providing background movement. Watch out for props last thing we want is a bunch of cocktail shaker noise. We don't want another three weeks in the recording studio redoing dialogues this time (yes, I'm looking at you) Can props do something about making the bloodmead glow or something? it's going to be dark and I want to see the RED pop.

make sure
consistency is
followed up
further on!

Oh, crap. Did you see what way he went? I'll find him it's fine, I'm sure it'll be fine.

JACK

He said... and I quote... "We should get out of here before it happens again."

TERESA

(quiet smile) I need to wander in any case, Ren. If I see him before you, should he be sent here?

REN

Sure, I'll come back here if I can't find him, I guess.

BELLADONNA

(to Mab)

Maybe we should follow suit? Just to ensure all is well?

MAB

I fear you may maybe right, Ms Cavendish.

(to the table) Please, excuse us.

VICTOR

closeup of hands.

CONSISTENCY (downs rum) No worries, hope you
BRUISES. find him.

Clear the decks! watch out for furniture noise. Switch camera angle so people go off camera on the left before they hit the door. (props make sure you oil the heck out of any hinges on set.) Widen the view as Mab exits to show the room cleared.

Mab pauses to lean into the bartender on the way out.

MAB

(whispers)

A solution of one part vinegar, to two parts water has always worked magnificently for me with woodwork.

Teresa, Belladonna and Mab leave the room.

JACK

(dryly) Suddenly I feel like I'm not wanted.

Dip the lights on Jack - mood drop

VICTOR

(laughing) No it's not that. Something to do with Legion.

(to bartender, indicates rum) Can I get another?

The bartender pours Victor another rum.

Sebastian walks in and sits himself on one of the barstools. He orders a drink. The bartender pours from a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY into a glass/mug.

JACK

So, what did you lose your temper on?

VICTOR

Asked that guy you and Grey talked about a few questions. He's alive, so no need to worry.

JACK

Ah right, gotcha. No worries, then. Who else is here?

VICTOR

Saw Teresa, Tius, Legion, and the rest of those at the table. Picked up Angus' scent, but haven't seen him.

JACK

I saw him pass by.

Tius heads into the bar, looking at the group inside. He moves to the bar.

TIUS

Ahh so this is where the trouble is? What's in vogue currently?

JACK

(points to Victor) Rum.

(points to Sebastian) Whiskey.

(points to Santora and Ethan) And those guys are on something called a black magic.

(lifts own bottle) And I'm making a mistake with this.

BARTENDER

Oh, there's been a grand selection this evening, sir, but I've got some rum with your name on it, if you like?

TIUS

I think I couldn't turn down something called 'Black magic. One of those please.

BARTENDER

Black Magic it is.

The bartender starts to prepare the cocktail.

Spotlight filter for Tius. Enter. Dip main lights, Tius pause. Make Tius the centre of the scene on this one - if we do another episode from Tius perspective we can use this as a transfer scene for that and not have to do a reshoot.

What filter spotlight? How is this going to affect skin tone??

JACK

Timing. I was about to get up and patrol. (taps her hat)

TIUS

(laughs) I'll try not to take it personally Officer.

JACK

I can stick about a bit longer.

TIUS

Up to you, those criminals won't catch themselves.

The bartender hands Tius his finished cocktail and he turns to everyone in the room.

TIUS

I feel a toast, as the newest face here what should we toast to, Richard?

SANTORA

(raises glass) I think changes for the better would be a fitting choice.

The assembled kindred raise their drinks. Sebastian takes an extra moment to raise his glass in both hands, concentrates and takes a deep sniff. He's obviously reliving a memory from life. He puts his glass down briefly before raising it for the toast.

JACK

(standing up) Right guys, I'm off to see who else is about.

Jack heads off out of the room.

By this point the camera needs to have Jack on the absolute far left of the screen. She is out of here and this scene will 'continue' off camera without her.

CUT TO:

Insert internal halls scene Jack passing various other guests, servants, opulent wandering a bit lost to give the extra time for the scene in the bar to be completed by someone pulling Tius out of there. If props can insert a map somewhere on one of the walls for her to check and trace her route that'd be great. 21.

5. INT. CASTLE - DANCE HALL

Someone get Luhrmann on the phone, we'll use the set from the Great Gatsby.

Similar to the rest of the rooms the room is decked out in the Art Deco Aesthetic, particularly the dancefloor itself which has the usual geometric shapes of the style inlaid into it in black and gold.

The stage at the opposite end of the dancefloor has a DJ booth at it and a large wide star cloth behind it. There are a couple of different DJs throughout the night who generally play songs in keeping with the theme of the night but with a modern club house feel to it.

ANY thoughts on what this character should be wearing??

Around the edge of the dancefloor there are tables for guests to stand and rest their drinks at, lit up with gold lights that appear to pulse in time with the music.

Casting - Doug Jones? If he's not making another fish sex movie.

do NOT overdo it here! we are looking for subtlety and not walking dead

TIBERIUS (Prince) A tall handsome man with long hair, although there is a gaunt look to his face, the cheeks are a little sunken in as are the eyes giving an almost 'skull' like look to his face. That being said he is an approachable person and seems to enjoy spending time amongst the mortals rather than the kindred.

NATHAIRA (Prince) is wearing an elegant navy pinstripe suit.

Again - costume indicators please? Seems they're a pair?

DANICA (Prince) A tall statuesque woman with short blonde hair and a predatory look on her face. She moves with grace and purpose and never seems to be too far away from wherever Prince Tius or Prince Tiberius is.

another vampire? please specify! consider options for contouring

RAPHAEL ORTEGA (Ancilla) seems very subdued this evening, with dark trousers and boots, a tee and long jacket. The very observant will notice that there are various carefully concealed pockets in the lining the perfect size for cards or loaded dice. The look also seems to have been deliberately chosen to be slightly at odds with the theme of the night, but there are tiny little nods to the 1920s style; his ring is a genuine 1920s signet ring, and the glasses folded in his pocket are similarly vintage.

Brilliant characterisation, but won't make a blind bit of difference to costuming, unless he is actually seen to use these...

Jack walks in, then stops when she catches the mood of the room.

Make sure she takes the damn bottle of bloodmead with her when she leaves the room and make sure we can see it in shot at least once! Continuity will have our heads otherwise!

Tiberius is facing off to Angus, with Nathaira at his side.

NATHAIRA

I never pretended to be happy about it, King Angus, but that doesn't equate to thinking I am hard done by. I appreciate your leniency.

TIBERIUS
(to Angus)

I have no grievance with you other than that you are staking a woman I care for deeply. In my position I am sure you would feel similarly and likely take the same action I have. What have I demanded of you? I have made requests to see her regularly and asked that she be unstaked when I do visit. Are these requests unreasonable? Are these not the same requests you would make if in my position?

We want the crowd behind in dark colours but with sparkle, dim lighting over them they're here but they're window dressing Yellowish spotlight on Tiberius redder spotlight on 'Angus' go with a multicoloured on Nathaira - lets juice up the moods this has been going on for a while.

(quietly) No, I think perhaps you would have washed this city in blood to retrieve the woman you cared for. That is not what I wish. I have my own business to deal with and I would rather not add an unnecessary feud to it. However, if you continue with this then I will respond. Not in this time, or this place, but I urge you to take a moment to think and consider what you would do in my position.

Tius enters the room, a calm look of business on his face. He pushes past Jack and Teresa in the entrance and heads to the pair squaring off.

Jack steps aside at Levi Tius's approach whilst Teresa looks at Tius from the table near the door.

Add Jack being pulled to a table out of the way of the door by Teresa we can frame the shot as being seen from Jack's perspective without getting our star run down by Tius sweeping entrance into the room. I'm going to suggest an alternative option further down there's a lot of this that Jack just doesn't interact with.

We're going to follow Jack into the room from the corridor - we want to hear some tension from outside the room just as she opens the door sudden increase in the noise levels and change in the lighting. Make it like she's blinded and the scene appears set out once the camera flare drops. Cold lighting spotlight on the group facing off in the middle of the floor. Camera angle will be following behind / to the side of Jack, so we have her view of the scene.

TIUS

(addressing Angus, Tiberius and Nathaira)

Gentlemen. Lady. I understand things are getting a little heated...?

NATHAIRA

I'm afraid to answer. (nervous laugh)

ANGUS

Elder, I would ask you to cast your mind back to how you were speaking to both Nathaira and myself during the course of this conversation. Irritatingly, you inveigle yourself in my business and then cry foul when addressed on it.

You started on this course of action and now try to paint me as the irritant? Nathaira understood her responsibilities when she became a Prince of Spain. She now needs to deal with the consequences of her actions as a Prince of Spain.

NATHAIRA

Which I am doing. I'm not trying to paint myself a victim here.

ANGUS

Your involvement, and whisking her off to Istanbul, isn't helping to resolve the situation she is currently in.

Nat, you fucking are. That's all you're doing. Think about what you've said to Elder Tiberius tonight.

NATHAIRA

(sceptical) That I'm not happy?

ANGUS

Don't play that shit with me, Nat.

TIUS

I must break up this line of discussion. It seems to be only inflaming people's passions and my guests are beginning to feel uncomfortable.

TIBERIUS

(to Tius) Good evening Prince Tius. The King and I are attempting to resolve the situation. Be assured that we will not come to blows under your roof. Both the King and myself are aware that such action would not be appropriate.

(to Angus) Take from my words what you will, but I believed us to be already in agreement that she would reside with you and I would be permitted to visit. As far as I am concerned the situation is resolved and Nathaira has made her choice.

TIUS

You two are free to continue any slights, real or imagined, in your own time but tonight and here is not the venue.

TIBERIUS

(to Tius) I shall adjourn to another room.

(to Angus) Some time apart to cool may be beneficial. We can resume our discussion later, if you wish.

NATHAIRA

Angus, I am honest. Brutally and consistently so. Most importantly with Tiberius. It's not said to get pity.

Fade intensity of spotlights back to near normal except Angus. it's tense but I just cannot see these people not hitting each other with things going on this long. dramatic music, cold and hot lighting. Fine put this as a visible scene in a Tius/Angus focused episode.

Nat squeezes Tiberius's hand and lets it go.

Prince Danica comes into the room and watches the interaction with great interest, sipping on a wine glass.

Jack takes a deep swig from the bottle she is carrying. **Teresa's eyes narrow and she leans back**, picking up her glass and taking a slow sip.

ANGUS

(threatening grin) I'll come see you in Istanbul shortly. I won't be as inhibited there.

TIBERIUS

Only facility this Teresa is doing is providing a reason to have moved away from the door before Tius shows up and to give Jack the opportunity to use body language to express her feelings about what she's seeing without initiating dialogue. Can we insert a different character to fulfil this role that we're using again later?

(to Angus) And you will be received with full hospitality.

(to Nathaira) I am going to take a stroll along the battlements, call for me if you need me.

(to Tius) My apologies for any discomfort your guests have felt. Good evening Prince Tius.

Tiberius leans in to kiss Nathaira's cheek before leaving the room. Prince Danica watches him leave before turning her attention back to the rest of them with a curious expression, she takes a few steps forward, coming to stand beside Tius.

suggestion: can we cut the visuals from these scenes? we can have this stuff as dialogue she can hear as argument as she's working her way closer to the ballroom.

ANGUS

No. You're not, Nat. You twist and manipulate as you see fit. But I have no reason to hold back when it comes to Methuselahs.

NATHAIRA

If I wanted to manipulate things, then why not choose to stay with the man I love rather than face your judgement?

ANGUS

Because you wouldn't have had that choice.

NATHAIRA

It's a moot point now, isn't it?

ANGUS

No Nat. It's not.

TIUS

(sighing) Angus, please. For the third and last time of asking. Please let it go for tonight. I'm sure you'll do as you will outside these walls but this isn't the place for this continued discussion.

(to Nathaira) Try and have a nice time for the rest of tonight. Go to see Tiberius maybe?

NATHAIRA

I thought we understood each other better. I'm sorry King Angus.

Nathaira steps away with a deep bow.

ANGUS

As did I Nathaira. Obviously, I was mistaken.

And I apologise for any discomfort and whatever else also, Prince Tius.

TIUS

(small nod) Apology accepted.

ANGUS

Prince Tius, I have said my piece. But I will answer any more provocations in kind. I'm done being dictated to in my own Domain.

TIUS

Good, while there are things you can't countenance in your own Domain this is my home and I have duties too. Please, come with me and we can get a drink perhaps?

DANICA

An excellent idea Prince Tius. My
glass is almost empty.

*What?! They just leave?! No fight scene?!
This better be leading to something later.*

Danica links arms with Tius. Angus nods at Tius and walks
after him, giving space to Danica as she hooks on to him.

Nat avoids looking at Danica as much as possible. Jack
watches Tius and Danica walk by as she takes another
drink from the bottle. Teresa places the mostly empty
glass back on the table and goes to where Jack is
swigging from her bottle.

ANGUS
(pointing to Nathaira)

Enjoy your last taste of freedom. I
will be back for you in a couple of
hours.

*I'm not clear on the writing.
Nathaira seems to be
intentionally upping the ante
on the conflict here?*

NATHAIRA

I will. (small smile)

Raphael walks in, drawn by the music, but pauses near the
fringes when he sees the unfolding scene.

Jack watches Angus head out next, then wanders over to
Nathaira and holds out the bottle of blood meade to her
who takes it gratefully and takes a long swig.

NATHAIRA

Thank you.

*Make sure this bottle either
gets picked up from a table or
carried with her from the bar!*

JACK

Great guy, that Angus. Totally
loyal and supportive to his
princes.

NATHAIRA

He is actually pretty good for the
bigger picture...

JACK

Hmmm, yeah. I'm sure that really makes the ants and worms feel better than the birds get the big picture.

Raphael walks over to Nathaira, clearly somewhat unsure of himself.

ORTEGA

Everything okay?

JACK

Ortega.

ORTEGA

(nodding) Jack.

NATHAIRA

I'm fine. Thanks, Raph.

Probably. I just wanted to dance a bit. I should go get Tiberius back so we can enjoy ourselves for a bit.

ORTEGA

(with concern) If you're sure. Come find me if you need to talk.

add conflict summary into this Nathaira statement. Plays better for keeping Jack central to the plot here.

Teresa watches the three for a moment then leaves the room.

Jack takes back the bottle and takes another swig. She holds it out to Ortega. Raphael then smiles at the proffered bottle and takes a deep swig.

ORTEGA

Thank you!

NATHAIRA

I get the feeling I'll be gone a bit longer than a few months now though...

JACK

... it was only going to be a few months? Huh.

NATHAIRA

(eyes Jack, shrugs) Angus liked me before tonight.

Jack shakes her head and looks back at the bottle.

NATHAIRA

At least the end is in sight. I don't have the energy for this anymore. You are all so touchy and read into every little word, gesture and question. It's like a bloody battlefield every time I open my mouth. How do you manage it Jack?

JACK

(shrugs) Which bit?

NATHAIRA

Actually, never mind. I'm probably making it worse. How's your night been?

JACK

Fine. It's always nice seeing other people's problems. I've only managed to lose a little bit of money so far. And I think I probably need another drink.

NATHAIRA

I need at least another 5 of those.
(points to meade)

JACK

To the bar?

NATHAIRA

To fucking anywhere.

JACK

The bar then.

Raphael looks at Nathaira, clearly wanting to help, but unsure how. He shakes his head sadly as they prepare to leave. Nat pats his arm affectionately as she passes.

calm the lighting put an extra bit of blue light on Raphael, get people dancing again in the background bring the focus in just on this tight little group.

We're going to need a lot of toilet breaks if we keep all of this swigging in!

Toilet breaks AND touch-ups in makeup!!

EPIISODE 2:
JACK OF HEARTS

Let's get a long view from the side of the bar, shift to a more relaxed atmosphere FADE TO:

6. INT. CASTLE - SPEAKEASY

The Speakeasy is busier and the air is filled with louder voices as the party is in full swing. The bartender is leaning on the bar and watching the action.

Justicar Edelstein is in conversation with Santora and Sebastian.

Can we get a slightly brighter light on Edelstein

Jack saunters in and up to the bar. She puts the empty bottle onto the bar and smiles at the bartender.

JACK

Gimme another two, please. (glance at the door) ...better make it three.

The bartender gives Jack a warm but slightly awkward smile.

BARTENDER

Sure thing. (prepares drinks) Rough night?

JACK

For me? No. For a friend, yeah. I'm ahead getting the drinks.

Nat wanders in slowly, following Jack's steps. She looks around and takes in who is in the room before relaxing a little.

BARTENDER

I've got something stronger if she would prefer?

JACK

Nah, meade is good.

Jack looks around the room and sees Justicar Edelstein. He is now leaning over, holding Santora's hand. The Brujah leans on the bar nonchalantly.

JACK

Adam! Are you winning?

ADAM

(laughs) Just about! Here, (tosses her a chip) for your hat!

Jack catches the chip.

Really? C'mon people, how many takes are we going to have to do for the actress to snatch this out of the air? Camera angle change as he flings it, slow mo of it in the air and close up on her hand triumphantly holding the chip. We can splice it from however many takes.

JACK

Thank you, sir.

Tius heads back into the speakeasy and makes a beeline back to where Richard, Adam and Sebastian are, where he engages them in conversation.

TIUS

I think I need something strong.
Rum please, Lily.

BARTENDER

(worried frown) Have you had a rough night?

does skin indicate human or vampire? extra detail here.

The bartender pours out a rum for him. She looks back to Jack and hands her the bottles, one hand resting on one of them for a little longer. Jack picks up two of the bottles, with a quick smile of thanks to Lily and hands both to Nathaira. Then she picks up the last one and opens it for herself. Nat downs one without hesitation and passes the bottle back to the bartender with a nod of appreciation.

TIUS

Just a little tense politically speaking. Never good when you need to negotiate such gargantuan egos AND my own.

Lily takes the empty bottle back. Nathaira leans back against the bar, trying to relax.

Belladonna enters the room, greets Adam and then walks up to the bar.

BELLADONNA

Hello again Darling, can I have another two Gin and Dubonnets, please? Double this time, with extra lemon.

LILY THE BARTENDER

No problem.

Jack nudges Belladonna with her elbow to get her attention. The bartender starts making the drinks.

JACK

You should try the meade.

BELLADONNA

Hello again there! Yes, I have heard great things about it and I'm not one to turn down a drink.

JACK

I reckon I... used to know Tius's supplier. It's good stuff.

BELLADONNA

Hmm, and how does one know another?... anyway, I'm not quite sure drinking from a bottle is to my tastes.

JACK

How does who know who? I'm sure they've got glasses. It just looks like wine.

LILY THE BARTENDER

I can get you a glass if you prefer.

JACK

See? Ahead of me. (gestures expansively at Lily)

LILY THE BARTENDER

Always. (winks)

Lily slides a glass towards Belladonna. Belladonna accepts the glass and gingerly sips at it.

NATHAIRA

Trust me, drinking from a bottle is better. Nathaira, Prince of Cuidad Real.

Nat holds out her hand to shake and Belladonna takes it.

BELLADONNA

Charmed to meet you darling, I am Belladonna Cavendish.

JACK

Belladonna just arrived in Glasgow this month.

NATHAIRA

(saluting Belladonna)

Try not to end up hunted, exiled or stabbed.

Tius's eyes flick over to Nathaira to give a comforting half-smile. He looks to Santora and raises his voice and glass in a toast.

TIUS

A toast then? To past mistakes and
new adventures!

Jack coughs from where she is leaning at the bar, choking
on a mouthful of meade.

ADAM

I'll drink to that. (clinks glass)

JACK
(recovering)

I'll drink to that.

*Can we cut the other characters
back to background at this point?
I'm getting a lot of talky talk and
the focus needs to be in on Jack,
Nathaira and Belladonna. The
fellas can exit the room talking
about the Spa. Jack directs the
comment about nightmares to the
ladies rather than Tius and just
cut the lads from that point on.*

With his free hand, Santora drinks the toast. **Nathaira**
runs a hand through her plait, pulling it loose suddenly
unable to stand the feel of it. She ignores Tius's toast
and pulls at her clothes, muttering slightly to herself.

TIUS

hair on standby for retakes

So, it's a mite crowded, do you
fancy a stroll Richard? I could
show you the Spa. Adam here does
rave about the facilities isn't
that right?

SANTORA

I would like to see that, very
much.

Amadeus finally releases Santora's hand.

ADAM

Oh yes, you definitely should, it's wonderful. I'm afraid I'm going to have to head though but, (hands Santora a card) you really should get in touch, about that hand modelling, I can hook you up with a few people.

JACK

(calling over to Tius at the table)

I still have nightmares about the spa from the last time I was here.

NATHAIRA

Hey! I was a beautiful mermaid. Not my fault that everyone else decided their clothes were too important to get wet!

BELLADONNA

Isn't that all part of the fun?
(wicked smile, winks at Nat)

NATHAIRA

I mean sure but Jack seems a little traumatised... I have to wonder who by?

JACK

(shakes head) All the powerful, naked vampires in the steam room was just... (theatrical shudder)

NATHAIRA

(teasing) Tantalising? Delicious?

JACK

Nope. Not even slightly.

BELLADONNA

Now this is a conversation I like,
please don't spare the details!

LILY THE BARTENDER

Mmm, sounds yummy.

Jack looks askance at the bartender, who seems to be listening in. Lily seems to realise and coughs awkwardly before becoming more intent on cleaning the glass she is holding.

I'm losing the tone of what you're going for here. Do we have more details on body language in this section? How are they relating to each other I'm getting mixed signals whether I'm supposed to be telling these girls to act like they like each other or they're like a pack of cheerleaders who'd cheerfully rip each other's throats out for the top spot.

JACK

That was pretty much it. Spa. Naked kindred. Me elsewhere.

NATHAIRA

Well, someone is this... (suggestive length hand gesture) And someone else was handsy. Someone else was floaty and most showed off their powers in some way while I just fucked around in my own pool.

BELLADONNA

One would think that Jack would be enticed by this? Where are all the steamy naked vampires this evening? (pouts)

JACK

(frowning at Belladonna) Eh, why the fuck would I be enticed? Not like I was there to hunt.

TIUS

You didn't even go in the pool if I remember correctly.

JACK

That's what I said. I went nowhere near it.

NATHAIRA

I promise I will not say what I am thinking right now, Jack.

Nat pats Jack's arm, swaying ever so slightly as she finishes her mead.

JACK

Good. I remember what happened the last time I told you to fuck off.

Adam heads to Jack and slings an arm around her shoulders. Jack jumps but manages not to push off the familiarity.

ADAM

Right, I'm off, I'm leaving you in charge of mischief and trouble. Don't let me down.

JACK

Yes, sir. As you say, sir.

ADAM

Enough of the "sir". (rolls eyes)
You and I go back far too far for that.

TIUS

(sad/disappointed) Well, it was good for you to be able to attend even for a bit. Feel free to drop in any time.

Tius gives the Justicar an embrace in farewell.

NATHAIRA

Nanight Adam, good to see you.

Nat salutes Adam.

BELLADONNA

(giggling) With all the handcuffs
and batons I assumed a kink.

Belladonna giggles to Jack. She winks and continues to drink, smirking beneath her glass. Enjoying teasing Jack a little.

Nathaira blinks at Belladonna's comment and descends into a fit of loud laughter.

NATHAIRA

Oh, I like her.

You won't miss me too much after
all then, Jack.

Jack doesn't smirk. She frowns and stares at Belladonna and a muscle twitches in her jaw. Then she looks at Nat with a cold glare... then the glare sort of falls away and Jack gives a big sigh. Then she takes up the bottle and takes a deep drink.

JACK

I knew the meade was a bad idea.

BELLADONNA

You'd hate me on the Vino then.

Adam leans in and kisses the cheek of Belladonna and Nathaira as he speaks to each of them in turn.

ADAM

(to Belladonna) Be good, and by "good" I mean be terrible, make me proud.

(to Nathaira) Good to see you again. Hang in there, m'kay?

Adam looks at Jack and blows her a kiss.

ADAM

Right, I'm off,

Jack shakes her head as Adam skips off. Nathaira waves enthusiastically at the bartender.

NATHAIRA

Can I have something strong? Like fall off a horse strong please?

JACK

I'm done after this one. Any more and I'll be offering to fight the light fittings and plant pots.

LILY THE BARTENDER

Sure thing.

The bartender turns to make a strong Pink Pina Colada, adding in an umbrella and sparkles before handing it back to Nathaira.

JACK

Jeez, Nathaira. Even your drinks have glitter.

NATHAIRA

(winks at Lily) Thank you, you angel.

(to Jack) You could fight me if you want. Not like it's going to be all that bad if you damage me. Plenty of time to heal and what not.

JACK

Done that before.

BELLADONNA

I've heard talk of certain recreationals being available. Does anyone know where one may find this?

JACK

I don't touch them. You ever seen one of us on speed or something like that? Nasty.

BELLADONNA

I haven't but it sounds like such fun.

JACK

You're in the right company if you think that's fun.

NATHAIRA

Ooh, I'll join you Bella. Can I call you Bella?

BELLADONNA

Of course, darling, shall we away and explore our avenues?

NATHAIRA

Want to come watch Jack? I promise
not to needle.

Belladonna and Nathaira link arms. Lily the bartender
tries not to look intrigued by the conversation.

JACK

Nah, I'm good.

NATHAIRA

CONSISTENCY
scar opened from
before.

I'll see you on the other side
then.

Legion walks in, shortly followed by Victor with Giuliana
sashaying in on his arm.

LEGION

Oh heeeyyy.

GIULIANA

(to Victor) What's your poison?

VICTOR

Pint of rum if you'd please.

NATHAIRA

Hey Victor, Legion! Get over here!

Nat waves them over.

Lily nods at Victor and prepares the pint of Rum for him,
sliding it across the bar towards him.

BELLADONNA

(laughing) Obviously I am in great
company. Farewell, Jack, darling.

(to Lily) If you get time off you
should join us. (winks)

LILY THE BARTENDER

*Lot of talky talk here, we're
wanting a visual bonanza
here I'm feeling like this is
an audio play! Get these
actors a condensed script or
post production is going to
make mincemeat of the
camera work getting it to
target run time! four people
talking tops up to here or it
gets real messy! Remember
the group scene in July
Fourth? We had to do 89
takes to get it squared.*

*Have some of this chat
audio filtering through
while we've got a tight in on
Jack just slurping down the
drinks. Make sure the glitter
line comes through but
Legion walking in and that
conversation happens out of
focus and mostly indistinct
in the background.*

(smiling) I may do just that when I clock off my shift.

BELLADONNA

(to Legion) Hello darling, do you wish to join Nat and I in getting completely shitfaced?

LEGION

I'd love to! First, I have a question. How does everyone feel about glitter? Like metaphysically.

Jack straightens up, a little wobblier than she was earlier, as she watches Victor start on his pint of rum. Lily the bartender automatically reaches out to steady her but then pulls back.

JACK

Fucks sake Victor, how much rum have you completely pointlessly drunk?

Jack leans on the bar for support to talk to the bartender. Lily the bartender also leans on the bar towards Jack.

Tight in camera on Jack and Lily. We're seeing as Jack would after a bunch of alcohol so Victor is going to be not fully in focus here.

JACK

Here, love. How many has he had?

LILY THE BARTENDER

That'll be his second, but it's a full pint of it each time and... it's pretty strong, even for the fang friendly.

JACK

(leaning closer) Holy shit... that's not just normal rum?

LILY THE BARTENDER

I'm afraid not, my friend's special recipe.

Jack suddenly stands up straight, not looking so tipsy.

JACK

Your... friend...?

LILY THE BARTENDER

Uh...yeah...well...sort of...that's where the kindred friendly drinks are coming from... everything ok?

Jack frowns and nods as a reply. Then picks up her bottle and takes another drink.

Lily leans forwards, resting her elbows on the bar.

LILY THE BARTENDER

You sure about that? I'm a great listener, all bartenders are.

JACK

Fuck that talking shit.

LILY THE BARTENDER

I've heard it helps.

Nat calls out from behind Jack. The Brujah lowers her bottle and **turns around to face her**.

Slow turnaround from Jack, pull the camera back and take your time focusing in on Nathaira.

NATHAIRA

Jaaaaaack, how do I word it so I won't get into trouble??

JACK

Sorry, what?

NATHAIRA

How do I word the thingy?

prosthetic

Nathaira pulls over her shirt, enough to see the blood on her chest from having been staked.

JACK

What...? The thingy where people stab you in the heart with a wooden thingy?

NATHAIRA

Yes that. I can't think of a way to word it that doesn't make it sound like I'm trying to paint myself a victim. (rolls eyes)

GIULIANA

Getting staked. Being skewered like a Pascal lamb over a firepit...

TERESA

Going for an involuntary lie in?

When did this character turn up? Has she always been here? Continuity: if she needs to be here have her walk in with Legion et co.

GIULIANA

Having unavoidable business to attend to.

Nat points a finger at each person as though ticking off their answers.

NATHAIRA

Yup, your words. Not mine.

LEGION

(suddenly shouting)

EXECUTE ORDER 66!

Legion and Ren in unison pull out large jars flipping the lids off and throwing them into the air.

you fucking what?! not real glitter,
Particle effect here

48.

Glitter of all different colours explode all over the room covering everything and everyone in heaps of the stuff. Particularly Jack, Belladonna and Nathaira.

This is going to be an absolute pig for getting costumes free of glitter if we have to do more than one take.

LEGION *DEAR GOD NO!!!! Do you have /any/ idea how long a scene reset will take with this stuff? Anything else, give me confetti, silly string, slime if you must. Anything but glitter!*
GIULIANA *Also: are they hiding the jars? pull them out from where?*

EVERYTHING requiring those costumes has to be filmed before that point, everything that is meant to be 'somewhat glittered' afterwards will have to be filmed afterwards.

Run away!!!

(shouting) NATHAIRA!!! What have I said about glitter!?

The glitter stays, find a work around or find another agent, end of discussion.

we'll have to film approximately in order and/or keep trying to refresh with more glitter to maintain continuity.

Lily the bartender watches as the glitter explodes, wincing a little as some of it lands on Jack and tries not to smile.

Can props run some experiments with edible glitter? see if we can get it to dissolve if we have to do multiple takes?

Jack's first response is to go for the baton at her side... but stops quickly once she realises what has happened. Mab seems transfixed as she admires her glittered self. Belladonna guffaws loudly at the glitter.

*LED torch, harsh directional light.
work with Costume to match*

LILY THE BARTENDER

(sighing) Mate, who do you think has to clean this up?

Nat shrieks and tries to immediately cough out the glitter she has inhaled.

NATHAIRA

(half-choking) NOT ME!

Legion runs out, cackling to himself with a trail of glitter following him.

Lily the bartender hands Jack a bar towel.

JACK

Fucking Malkavians.

BELLADONNA

(anxious, impatient)

Anyone wishing to join the party
and ramp things up a little can
find me in the private dining area.
I need to get my party on!

Belladonna sweeps up glitter from the floor with her
hands and throws it over herself again laughing heartily.
She walks out swaying her hips as she goes.

Jack makes a vague attempt to dust the **glitter off her** sfx
uniform.

The room is chaos, with glitter everywhere and everyone
in the bar talking over each other and inspecting
themselves for damage.

*Yep, all the yelling and stuff should happen at
the same time, shrieking to be kept to a
minimum it's terrible for the sound levels we
can always add in some in post.*

NATHAIRA

I'll join you soon. Just want to
say goodbye to everyone while I
can.

GIULIANA

(waving be-glittered hands at the
bartender) Belay the good wine,
water! Then the good wine, with a
beermat for protection against a
second assault...

Lily the bartender grabs some water for Giuliana. Ren
apologetically starts to try to clean away the glitter.
Teresa looks at the glitter covering everything.

Giuliana takes a snip and **swills glitter from her mouth**,
before dipping a **handkerchief** she produces from nowhere
fastidiously in the glass to dab glitter from her suit.

*check
talent if
fine with
edible
glitter!*

*I hate stage directions like this. I'll make sure there's a
concealed pocket and a handkerchief.*

NATHAIRA

I swear to fuck Angus better let me
shower first.

MAB

(snapping out of her daze)

*I'm saying this again. When
did this character turn up?
Has she always been here?
Continuity: if she needs to be
here have her walk in with
Legion et co or sitting at a
table with Teresa and neither
talking to anyone until after
Legion comes in.*

Please, let me help clean up, it would do me a world of good.

LILY THE BARTENDER

Honestly, it's fine, we'll get this sorted later.

The bartender puts wine in front of Giuliana, along with the beer mat she requested.

GIULIANA

Grazie, bella...

Giuliana swirls her glass, sniffing with evident enjoyment before taking a slow drink.

TERESA

no shit sherlock!! we need to order a separate set of tools for this entire scene please

I hear this stuff is rather hard to shift ...

JACK

(to Teresa) Jesus fucking christ. Yes, it is Teresa.

(to Lily the bartender) Gimme another meade, barkeep, then I'm done.

Lily nods and gets another bottle, putting it in front of Jack. Jack takes it with a sigh, then sits down on one of the chairs nearby, making no attempt to dislodge any more glitter.

TERESA

(looking confused)

Did I say something wrong Jack?

JACK

Eh? What? You? No, I was swearing at the glitter. Sorry, too many of these.

Jack holds up the new bottle and takes a deep drink from it.

LILY THE BARTENDER

(points to own cheek) You've got a little something there.

Jack frowns at the bartender.

LILY THE BARTENDER

(pointing at her cheek again)
Glitter, you've got a little glitter on your cheek.

TERESA

Jack... it's in your hair. *separate take*

JACK

I've got a little bit of fucking glitter everywhere.

Jack glares at the bartender, then **shakes her head as if to clear it**. The bartender does not look phased by the angry look.

JACK

(grumbling) Probably a shorter list to tell me where it isn't.

LILY THE BARTENDER

(smiling a little) true... glitter does pretty much get everywhere. But, it kind of suits you.

REN

Maybe we should reduce the alcohol intake, Jack should be pretty much falling off her chair and the actress is going to have to go to the loo a lot between takes even with double walled bottles.

At least it was mostly the red that hit you, think of it like super glamorous gore.

Jack leans back in the chair, momentarily closing her eyes to take a breath, then quickly opening them again to scan the room.

Ren heads over awkwardly to the bar.

REN

A pint of rum, please.

GIULIANA

Ren, childe - at least try something worthwhile...

Giuliana waves the bottle of red from the bar.

REN

(shaking her head) I just need something strong...

TERESA

Tequila?

REN

Sure... Why not? (sighs)

TERESA

(to Lily, the bartender) Salt and limes too, if you have them.

LILY THE BARTENDER

Sure thing, coming right up

Jack stands up, bottle swinging in her hand, and steps up to the bar as Lily prepares the Tequila.

JACK

Tight focus in on Jack here section below for other characters to have echo on the voices and be in the background as Jack is trying to pull herself together until Jack speaks again.

Lily, is it? Are you one of Tius's students?

LILY THE BARTENDER

I am indeed, both Lily and one of Tius' students.

Jack goes to take a breath, to ask another question, then stops dead, mouth still open. She stares at Lily for a moment. Then straightens up and takes a step backwards.

JACK

Nope. (shakes head)

(to the room) I'm done.

GIULIANA
(bemused)

You off, Jack?

MAB

Something wrong, Ms Jack?

JACK

Yeah, too much bloodmeade.

LILY THE BARTENDER

One more for the road?

She ignores any further queries and quickly leaves the room.

Keep the camera following Jack, unsteady focus and take the stabilisers off. Boom of the bar door closing behind her and echo voices calling her name indistinctly.

CUT TO:

7. INT. CASTLE - ENTRANCE HALL

Lily follows Jack into the entrance hall.

LILY

Jack.

JACK

(to herself) Fuck.

Jack stops and turns to Lily. Lily looks at her for a long moment.

LILY

Just one more drink.

Lily holds a hand out to Jack. Jack looks back at Lily. She starts to lift her hand but stops and clenches her fist to close it. Then Jack turns her back on Lily and walks away and out the front door.

A couple of staff and attendants at the doors who will 'ignore' i.e., cast interested looks but pretend not to be looking if either character sees them viewing this odd scene.

CUT TO:

8. INT. CASTLE - DRIVEWAY

Jack strides out the doorway and angrily gestures at the attendants to bring her car, one hand resting on the baton. They bring the car around as requested. Impatiently, and not especially steadily after the bloodmeade, she gets in the Maserati and roars off down the street.

glitter on car surface. work with props here. set glitter on skin

Have we plans for the lighting out here???

FADE TO CREDITS:

EPIISODE 3:
JACK OF SPADES

October 2020

Props - find a broken/ ex accident car that still runs or you're putting up with a lot of mud and some straw stuck to the window-wipers I'm not wrecking a damn fine car like that for this one shot. Also - LIGHTING???

FADE TO:

9. INT. CASTLE - DRIVEWAY - A FEW HOURS LATER

There is a rumble approaching the castle, the sound of a deep-throaty engine, or perhaps the sound of an engine with a blown exhaust. When the source of the sound comes into view, it can be seen to be the car that Jack left in only a few hours earlier. Well, it is probably the same car. It's difficult to tell as the side of **the Maserati is scraped deeply from front to back**. The rear tail lights are smashed and it's missing both wing mirrors. Following the sound of the exhaust is a heavy-metal guitar riff, soaring out of the open windows.

...we are not ruining a Maserati!!! Get a prop car!

The wreck pulls up in front of the castle with a skid and the smell of burnt rubber, brakes and clutch fluid follows in a wave after it.

There is a creak as Jack forces the driver-side door open and gets out. She is also in a bit of disarray. Her coat is unbuttoned fully and the collar of the shirt has been loosened at the throat. **Wisps of hair have come loose from what used to be a neat bun and there is a smear of engine oil or road grease on the side of her face**. She pulls out a police hat from the back seat, but instead of a Chicago cop replica, this one seems to be a real Barcelona police cap. The glitter from earlier has been brushed off, but a lot still remains in the folds of her clothes.

*waterproof,
for later
scenes*

With a bright grin, she throws the keys at an attendant who fumbles to catch them. Jack strides past him as he gets into the car. As he turns it on, he tries winding the windows up, only to discover that what remains of the windows are shards of broken glass.

CUT TO:

10. INT. CASTLE - ENTRANCE HALL

Jack bounces through the entranceway. Her eyes are shining and she seems unusually relaxed despite being

have some of the party stuff cleared away, the fountain etc don't need to be here now. Stick a mop bucket or something in the background near the staff areas to imply time has passed and stuff has been cleared. Change up the lighting in here, it's practical not party now.

constantly in motion. She scans the hall and moves straight to the nearest attendant with direct intent.

There are no mortals left in the building.

SECURITY ATTENDANT

Can I help you ma'am?

JACK

Point me in the direction of Tius,
would you?

He speaks into his walkie talkie and listens for a moment.

SECURITY ATTENDANT

Mr Tius is currently in the Spa,
ma'am, is there a message you want
me to relay?

JACK
(cheerful)

No that's fine. I'll tell him.
Thanks.

SECURITY ATTENDANT

As you wish, ma'am.

Jack heads off down the hall, whistling to herself, the sound filling the hall. Her walk seems a bit different to normal. Instead of a swagger, it is more like a prowl.

SECURITY ATTENDANT

Please alert Mr. Tius that Ms
Jackman is looking for him and
likely on the way.

Stay with the security guard, have voice over from outside asking what they're supposed to do with this mess of a car that's leaking oil all over the place as Jack walks off down towards Tius.

CUT TO:

11. INT. CASTLE - SPA

All the flesh everywhere! Can we up the temperature in here or we're going to have shrivel, goosebumps and nips hard enough to cut glass.

Do we have a rating on what we're aiming for on this? I can arrange shots for things to be tastefully covered if we have to.

There are all the various rooms and pools you would expect in a spa; a sauna, steam rooms with different scents and levels of intensity, a pool, and several baths, and massage tables. The main pool has a waterfall which can be sat behind.

Get the heated robes on standby and get the lawyers to double check on the contracts.

Staff move throughout the baths, each still sporting the castle crest about their person. They are on hand to provide guests with towels, dressing gowns, and bathing suits as required.

make sure we don't spray the mic when applying water!

Can we keep this rating appropriate guys?

LEVI TIUS is waiting for Jack on one of the loungers by the pool. He is **naked and dripping water** from recently having been in the pool. He has a perfect physique that movie stars might only achieve with large amounts of money, focused training, pain and a **large CGI department**. The only blemish on his form, which highlights rather than mars the perfection, is a moderately sized tattoo over his heart which looks similar to a circle of Solomon.

does the actor need prosthetics for this? concepts meeting needed.

Again, let's keep it to a 15 guys.

hand laid hair on shoulders? how bestial we talking?

VICTOR is talking to Tius as he floats **naked** in the pool, drinking a bottle of beer like it is a child's fruit drink. The Gangrel is broad and tall and with a heavily muscled build both impressive and intimidating. His **bestial features** are more in evidence now that the mortals have left, with a prominent brow, black irises and **four fangs, two top and two bottom, that look more like tusks**. His body is a network of scars that indicate regular abuse from a young age, from cigarette burns to **jagged slashes** from broken bottles. On top of that is more recent bruising and mostly-healed rents in his skin across his torso, legs, chest and arms.

book actor for full test. add 4-5 hours prep minimum for this shoot

Why are all these people naked?

silicone only here. waterproof alcohol paints

do some need to look older than others? We will need extra staff to apply and take off these pieces! Hire me more assistants!

MAB is also **naked**. Now that there are no clothes to distract, her **strange appearance** is more obvious. Besides the pointed ears and bluish tinge to her skin, the proportions of her body seem **almost wrong** but it's difficult to put one's finger on exactly how.

Are we doing this stuff with prosthetics or cgi? both are going to boil them if we have it warm enough for the birthday suit club.

wtf? in what way wrong? extra 5 hours to prep skin tone for
REN is clad in a simple **bathing suit**. She has the kind of warm, fleshy, soft build that only a recently turned kindred could have. There are old, **third degree burn scars all over her legs**.

how many scars do these people have? putting an order for more silicone

Oh thank goodness! Finally, a swim suit

GIULIANA has her hip-length, black hair down and it is swirling around herself and Belladonna, with whom she is in a close embrace. Only her face and, occasionally one hand, is visible above the water. *...this is skirting that 15 rating guys*

BELLADONNA - on Giuliana's lap, in the water, hidden by a wall of hair, hers and Giuliana's entwined.

There are three kindred playing and splashing in the nearby hot tub. Tius is keeping an eye on them as he waits.

DANICA (Prince) her statuesque figure stands out even as she sits in the hot tub, lifting out her long shapely arms and legs so that they can be admired by Santora and anyone else that might be looking over. Her short blonde hair remains dry as her head never dips below the waterline.

make sure to tell Hair to waterproof.

MADAM MADELINE Her platinum blonde hair was thankfully piled high atop her head in an elaborate updo, complete with glittering headband with a white feather attached to it. As she lounges in the hot tub the bubbles cover most of her curvaceous form, the hourglass waist hidden under the water, however the tops of her large breasts can still be seen, especially when she sits up a little straighter and angles herself towards the pool and where Tius is.

SANTORA is naked, wearing only his hat. He has the smoothly-muscled build of a Hollywood movie star.

JACK saunters through the entrance to the spa and scans the room. She gives a massive cheeky grin and starts to head over to Tius. Then she stops deliberately and does a deep sniff of the air then looks at everyone still in the pool. *Extra strong grips on Jack's shoes*

JACK

Who is making vampire soup?

Steam ... add more steam or add dry ice? Need a cooler for the drinks - no one should be drinking warm beer or warm white wine.

Victor laughs. His bottle is nearly empty.

TIUS

(laughing) As the Host I suppose that would be me? Come have a seat.

BELLADONNA

(mumbles) Hiiii Jack.

Jack completely ignores Belladonna and takes off the police cap she is wearing and spins it in her hands as she heads over. She stops a respectful distance and gives a deep bow to Tius.

Ren quietly heads out of the sauna and to the changing area, she comes out again fully dressed with her hair up, and heads out.

JACK
(formal tone)

Host, please accept my apologies. I fear that half your police force fancy the pants off me right now and I will make amends if that would make up for any inconvenience this will cause you or your domain.

Jack bounces very slightly, but noticeably, on the spot as she waits for his response.

TIUS

(blinking) Can I firstly ask why they fancy your pants off?

JACK
(grinning widely)

Well, it's a bit rude to run away from them when they grab your attention.

TIUS

(sighs) Storytime?

JACK

I drove fast. They didn't like it.
 Then they thought I was great and
 their best friend and we swapped
 hats. The second one wasn't keen
 on the lack of tail lights, but he
 let me away with it, too.

If there is room in
 the budget let's
 shoot this scene to
 flashback too at
 this point.

Victor, over hearing Jack's words, inconspicuously floats closer as well as Mab who turns to stare for a moment before catching herself and looking away.

TIUS

Well, it sounds like no harm has really been done. The police force in Catalonia is as corrupt as they come so it's easy to explain as you flashed some ankle and they let you off. Apology accepted.

JACK

Cheers! (bowing)

GIULIANA

(smirks) Been having fun, then?

Then Jack turns her head to look at the Giovanni.

JACK

Why hire a car and worry about getting the deposit back? You having fun eating the little fishes?

Jack puts the hat back onto her head at a jaunty angle.

Tius turns to the hot tub, his eyes narrowing at what he sees. Jack follows his gaze. Santora is giving Madame Madeline a foot massage.

JACK

You want me to interrupt? You know,
as thanks?

Tius snaps out of it and pulls his eyes away.

TIUS

Sorry what? Oh, no it's fine. I
think I will have that drink that
Victor mentioned though.

Tius heads to the booze rack and selects a bottle of rum
for himself.

Meanwhile Victor jumps out of the pool and goes to **grab
some more booze**. He picks up two random bottles and holds
one to Jack.

VICTOR *COOLER OR A BUCKET OF ICE!! Lighting is
going to be an absolute bitch in this steam, major
flag for the electricians. I do not want another
Montreal incident do I make myself clear??*

Coming for a dip, boss?

Jack starts to reply to Victor when Belladonna
interrupts.

BELLADONNA

You look tired. Maybe you should
join too and show some of that
ankle.... (trails off, clears
throat)

Jack turns sharply to Belladonna. She stalks over to the
edge of the pool and hunches down beside it to get
closer.

JACK
(calmly, directly)

What do you want, Belladonna?

BELLADONNA
(speaking more slowly)

(clears throat) I was just suggesting you take off your clothes and come join us, you know get cosy... (trails off)

As her words trail off again, she closes her eyes breathing a little deeper.

Giuliana grins at Jack with a touch of fang.

GIULIANA

I see no eating occurring...

Wet clothing will restrict filming order. We'll make sure the costume is washable. How much do you want it to cling once wet? That'll drive fabric choice...

Jack is still crouched down at the pool looking at Belladonna and Giuliana when Tius heads to the edge of the pool with his bottle of rum past Jack. She catches sight of him out her peripheral vision but has no space to avoid him as he nudges her, fully clothed, **into the pool** with a splash.

Get multiple copies of clothing for Jack - we're going to have to do multiple takes and dry offs. Give her dummy replacements for any electronics.

TIUS

(laughs) Oops! Sorry Jack, didn't see you there.

Sound is going to be hell with echoes and splash noises. smooth movements people, think languid right up until Jack takes a swim.

BELLADONNA

I knew you'd be soaking wet by the end of the night.

The **echo of laughter** will be heard from the hot tub.

Jack swims back to the edge and pulls herself up. Ignoring Tius apart from a brief disappointed look. She shakes herself off and goes back to her previous position.

Tius sits on the poolside and pops open the rum. He drinks deeply.

TIUS

Sorry. Couldn't resist.

Jack looks back over to Belladonna her face still and calm but the rest of her seems to be more vibrating in place. She gestures to wave over the Toreador.

Mab looks back and forth from Belladonna to Jack, but remains silent.

Victor places the bottle of rum next to Jack, and moves to a safe distance away on the other side of the pool.

Danica heads over to where Tius sits at the side of the pool and sits down beside him, dipping her legs in the pool and leaning close to him to speak to him quietly.

Jack looks into Belladonna's eyes as she waits patiently for her to get closer.

Giuliana gives Belladonna a smile - challenging and teasing all at once.

GIULIANA

I think the young lady's busy,
Jack...

JACK

(low tone of voice, looking into Belladonna's eyes) I don't think much of her willpower, or her good sense at the little fish dallying with the shark. If she wants me, she can come and get me.

BELLADONNA

(gasps loudly) One moment if you please, or you could come in and join us for a ...drink?

Jack stays unmoving at the side of the pool and continues to look into Belladonna's eyes.

At Belladonna's gasp, Giuliana's hand emerges from the water and strokes Belladonna's cheek tenderly.

GIULIANA

You lose, little one, but it was an amusing game...

JACK

This is your last chance,
Belladonna. It's now or never.

Danica grins at Tius and takes the offered rum bottle with one hand as the other runs its fingers along Tius' arm.

VICTOR
(shouting across the pool)

Boss, I think she wants you for
different reasons than you think.

JACK

I know what she wants me for,
Victor. I'm giving her the chance
to come and take it.

*dental FX team on standby
here for retakes and touch-*

Victor chokes and sputters out his rum at the comment.

ups

Tius takes the rum back from Danica to drink himself. He lets a quiet purr out when she strokes his arm.

Belladonna winks at Giuliana and pouts a little at the thought of losing. Belladonna stands up and walks cautiously over to Jack. The Brujah's hands are plainly visible and there is no sign of a weapon, apart from the baton still hooked securely to her belt.

Giuliana watches Belladonna looking half-impressed and half concerned.

GIULIANA

The lass's high, Jack. Play
nicely...

MAB

Uhh... Ms Caven- (cuts off)

TIUS
(calling out)

I can fix that if we want a level playing field...

Belladonna stands up and makes her way out of the water, showing her full naked body.

FINE! FINE! I'll ask about an 18 rating

JACK

You probably should.

Jack watches Belladonna approach. She stands up. Still looking at the Toreador's eyes and not even glancing at her body.

TIUS

As you wish... It is done.

Belladonna is now standing in front of Jack and feeling very confused. Jack tilts her head as she watches Belladonna's reaction.

Madame Madeline arrives at the pool from the hot tub and, seeing and hearing Tius' purr, Madeline will have jealousy written all over her face and look momentarily thunderous before schooling her expression back to being polite. As she passes by Danica on the way to the bar, you get the impression she is seriously considering kicking her into the pool.

Victor is going to be down there for a while. We need a diver's tank and weights sitting on the bottom along with a signal light for his cue to come back up.

Victor puts the bottle in his mouth and sinks to the bottom, waiting to hear any crashes that may occur.

Tius looks over, seeing Madeline looking jealous pulls a face to her and looks back to the pool.

BELLADONNA

Well, Hello again Jack.

Tight in on Jack and Belladonna, drop the others into focus in the background as we pan round the pair, yes, it's going to be hell stopping the camera taking a dip.

Giuliana tenses, and slides to the edge of the pool, her sopping-wet hair giving her something of a Japanese horror flick vibe.

GIULIANA

(a warning snarl to her voice)

...Jack...

JACK
(intense)

Do you still want me wet in the
water, Belladonna?

Belladonna hesitates but also doesn't want to back down.

Santora, heads to the bar and pours a drink for both himself and Madeline before quickly collecting his cigar case and arc lighter from his nearby jacket pocket. He offers Madeline the first choice of the selection and lights it for her. Madeline looks momentarily distracted, a flash of irritation crossing her face but she smiles. He takes one out for himself and lights up and takes a seat on one of the **bar stools** looking out over the pool area.

BELLADONNA

(smiles) Yes, why not join us in
the water?

There's a bar??? Why isn't this in the original description? Do we have a coco cabaña style one we can rent? Does anyone know of a location that fits the bill /and/ is indoors?

Jack steps right up to Belladonna, only an inch separating them, close enough for Belladonna to feel her breath.

Keep focus on Jack and Bel, anyone else volume down background tense movement with eyes on the players.

JACK

Can I touch you, Belladonna?

Mab moves to the side of the pool, a few metres from Jack and Belladonna. Worry etched into her face. Occasionally she will open her mouth as if to say something, but nothing comes forth.

Giuliana quietly slips out of the water, and moves towards Belladonna and Jack with a predatory prowl, hair dripping. The Giovanni's belly is marked with the **tiger-stripe stretch marks of multiple pregnancies**, and she carries them more like medals than war wounds.

Belladonna tilts her head at Jack.

BELLADONNA

flat mould silicon patches. extra time in makeup. Book talent for body mould - potential prosthetic belly

Well, I guess you could if you wanted to, although I think a drink might be nice first

Jack's eyes are locked onto Belladonna.

JACK

(to Giuliana, commanding) Stay out of this, Giovanni.

(to Belladonna) If you need a drink, then take one. As I was going to say to Victor, I'm good.

Madeline stands up from the bar stool and hands Richard the cigar back.

MADAME MADELINE

You know what, I think I'm going to go heat up in the Sauna for a bit, I'll catch you up in a bit.

Tius has a look of distraction on his face but he's watching the scene with Jack play out like it's a telenovela, still enjoying his arm being stroked by Danica.

Belladonna walks over to the edge of the pool, picks up her bottle of gin and walks back to Jack. She stands in front of her and takes a drink, offering the bottle.

BELLADONNA

So...

Mab climbs out of the pool, but doesn't take so much as a step towards them. Without taking her eyes off Jack and Belladonna she reaches for a towel to wrap around herself.

Giuliana stays still, and silent, but her eyes are fixed on Jack.

Jack steps right in and lifts her hand and starts to stroke Belladonna's cheek.

Cut to Victor breaking the surface. if we haven't drowned him by accident. Shift focus to following him (those buns of steel) as he goes to get a drink from the magic bar/bucket of ice

Belladonna stands still waiting to see what is going to happen next. She looks up at Jack and blinks slowly then looks away again.

Giuliana rocks back on her heels a little at that - not jealous, just bewildered, and a little suspicious of what Jack's next move is going to be.

Victor comes back to the surface; the rum bottle is now completely empty. He sees what is happening at the side of the pool, and has a kind of, nope, not today expression. **He jumps from the pool and goes to the bar to get another bottle.**

extra scar patches on legs?

Madeline stands up to head to the Sauna, stops and then double backs towards Tius, reaching to grab his hand and pull him along with her. Tius has a look of mixed emotion when he's pulled away. Equal parts happy and apprehensive. Danica looks furious and she watches them go with thunder in her eyes, before returning to watch the interaction with Jack and the others with interest.

transfer focus to Madeline, finish on Tius calling out to the room and cut camera back to Bel from Jack's shoulder vantage.

TIUS
(To the room)

Call me if you need me to calm people down.

Belladonna looks back again, tilts her head and smiles gently at Jack trying to gauge the situation.

Mab soft focus in back of shot then tight in on Jack's face. Cut to Giuliana's viewpoint to get the full image of Bel dangling from her hand. We're going to have to rig some sort of hidden support under her hair and down Jack's arm for this.

Mab quickly scans the room for others' reactions to what is happening, hoping to gain a clue as to what might come next. What she sees does not ease her worry.

Back at the pool, Jack continues the stroke of Belladonna's cheek downwards until it reaches Belladonna's throat. **Her hand closes into a fist around the Toreador's windpipe** and **easily lifts her up a few inches off the ground**, her strength applied just enough to stop Belladonna from speaking but not crushing her windpipe completely.

closeup puppet option or fx

Finally! Fight Scene!

any chance we can have a life-size low weight dummy for the wide shot?

Belladonna's eyes open a little in surprise as Jack grabs her.

Mab makes a sudden move to rush forward, but stops herself before her foot even leaves the ground.

JACK

(Conversational tone)

I keep wondering why vampires keep pretending to their beast that they aren't really hunting each other when they have sex. Why do you think that is? I mean, you can lie to it for just so long.

Giuliana is watching Jack intently.

Mab looks around at the Elders in the room, expecting one of them to do something.

Belladonna's eyes flash and she smiles in a slight grimace. Unable to speak she growls low.

JACK

I'm not interested in drinking any of the blood of anyone here.

Jack slightly tightens her grip to stifle Belladonna's growl.

I'm not interested in pretending that I'm human by sitting in some hot water and pretending it's my own heat. Not interested in some fucking ego contest.

Mab's expression changes from worry to a mixture of shock and disgust at what Jack said.

Tius exits the sauna as quickly as he entered, a look of thunder on his face.

Let's have a big bang from the sauna door being flung open here that echoes behind the words from Tius (might need to do it in post)

TIUS

(loudly, commanding) JACK! Put. My. Guest. Down.

Also consider a sauna towel for Tius, I'm all for nakedness but a penis flopping around while someone storms across the room is closer to a farce than a fantasy.

Jack drops her immediately.

can we Jack holding Bel over the edge of the pool so we can drop her / a dummy / into the water with a dramatic splash? Safer for the actress than dropping her directly onto tiles, makes it harder to see it's not a real person if we do the dummy rig.

Let's keep this tight in behind Jack, full body silhouette slight reflection in the pool of water on the floor around her - her body language as she/we hear the conversation see the scene from the same angle

Giuliana pulls Belladonna behind her, before Jack can change her mind. Jack watches them move away from her but otherwise does not move.

Tius storms over.

WATCH YOUR FOOTING I am not putting this production on hold while waiting for one of the leads to heal a broken limb. Not on /this/ production thank you!

TIUS

(to Jack) You, not a word if you please and wait right there.

Jack moves to where Tius indicates and starts spinning the police hat in her hands.

Tius moves to Belladonna and looks her over for injury.

TIUS

Are you hurt and do you pursue any recompense?

Mab moves to Belladonna, wraps a towel around her shoulders and places a comforting hand on her back.

MAB

(softly)

Are you okay Ms Cavendish?

Belladonna stands up and looks to Tius.

BELLADONNA

I'm well thank you. Going to get a drink and a smoke, I think.

Belladonna smiles at Mab in thanks.

pan round in the same direction as Giuliana pulls her hair to wring it out and split screen shot for them locking gazes.

TIUS

(to Mab and Giuliana) Please get her that drink and maybe one of Richard's cigars...

option for hairpiece extension

Giuliana pulls her hair over one shoulder, and wrings the sodden mass out like a dishcloth, twisting it into a knot where it holds fast by its own weight. Mab nods to Tius and then gives a polite bow, before following Belladonna.

GIULIANA
(eyes on Jack)

*Voices of concern for Bel while
we've got this gaze lock,
Camera snap to take in the full
scene and enter Victor's ripe
peach of a posterior from the
left as below.*

Lessons learnt the hard way don't
always give much opportunity for
advancement afterwards...

Jack's smile widens into a predatory grin as she returns
Giuliana's gaze.

*follow Victor in
from the left,
yes we're having
a gratuitous
booty shot of
this glorious
bastard it's in
his contract and
we're going to
milk it for all it's
worth. Bite me.*

Victor moves to Jack, and hands her a towel. He doesn't
say a word, just lingers nearby.

Jack hands Victor the hat in turn and takes the towel to
dry what she can of her still-dripping face, hair and
clothes.

*hair and makeup here on
standby!*

Tius turns to Jack.

*Once he hands
Jack the towel
he should move
to being a few
steps behind her
right shoulder
slightly to the
right we should
be able to get a
near full frontal
view, an ever so
slightly out of
focus tease as we
view Victor and
Jack from Tius's
viewpoint.*

TIUS

And you, what on earth has gotten
into you?

*Have one of the security
guards approach the group
after the big bang from the
sauna door and now come
and stand to a similar
position as Victor but on
Jack's left the fully dressed
thug of a man in the sinister
position to balance her very
naked right-hand man -
Sinister will be the one that
Tius then refers to as
Thomas.*

JACK

(lopsided smile) People keep
telling me I need to relax and have
fun. I keep telling them it's a bad
idea.

TIUS

(scoffing) If this is your idea of
fun, we can sort that out for you.

Tius pauses thoughtfully, some of the anger ebbing away.

TIUS

Thomas, please take my friend to
the gym. I'll be along when I'm
dressed.

THOMAS

Yes sir. Right this way ma'am.

Jack shrugs and follows him out.

*camera pan down to Jack's shoes and the
water trail on the floor and fade out*

*...oh come on, why have we hired
this bad ass fighting actress if
I'm not going to see a damn fight!*

EPIISODE 4 :
JACK OF CLUBS

Where are we getting these locations??? Focus on a puddle on the floor and pan up as a reverse of the close of the last scene to reveal the closed doors to the new location.

FADE TO:

12. INT. CASTLE - GYM

This area is equal parts gym and dojo, there's an array of wooden weaponry to one side as well as weights, punching bags, etc.

JACK's coat is still unbuttoned, with the collar loose at the throat. The wisps of hair that came loose from the bun are plastered to the side of her neck with water. The oil smear in her face has been wiped away. She leaves damp footprints behind her and there are drips of water from the pool coming from the bottom of the coat. Most of the remaining glitter has now been washed off.

*human?
clarify!!*

keep track of glitter for consistency here!

SECURITY GUARD, THOMAS is dressed in the same **gangster outfit** common to the security guards for the party and has a build to match.

*I'm seeing a lot of new characters in here - can we please make sure they at least make an appearance in the background in the casino, ballroom or get passed by Jack in the corridor?
People need to feel they're not just seeing these guys for the first time.*

Give these guys name badges!

HEAD OF SECURITY, ARNOLD is dressed similarly to Thomas, but with minor differences and an attitude that indicate his position. He is built like a heavy-weight boxer.

LEVI TIUS is dressed again in shirt and trousers but with bare feet.

SEBASTIAN is wearing the same clothes as he was in the speakeasy.

ADA (??) is wearing a feminine version of the **pinstriped suit**, complete with a fedora and her long, blonde hair is hanging loose.

CGI hair potential. full head prosthetic here. book talent for head cast

RILEY (Neonate) is a young Nosferatu Neonate that resembles a drowned corpse, swollen, palid, with lank brown hair that waves as if he is actually underwater. He is dressed in a **cheap charity shop suit** in two shades of grey. He is very shy but rather friendly.

Brilliant, we can costume that one easily - the worse-fitting the better...

MAB is fully dressed again but her hair is still wet.

NATASHA (Neonate) is a young woman with short brown hair and a **black suit**. *Again, first mention.*

GIULIANA is bare-footed and wearing a robe, her clothes over one arm and a towel over her shoulders.

As with the glitter - introduction of the blood to the costume puts constraints on filming order.

*work with
Costume here
to determine
any residue
on skin.*

VICTOR is fully dressed, but with **dried blood on his black shirt** and remnants of the **glitter on his trousers**.

RAPHAEL ORTEGA is still in his trousers and long coat, but there are small blood droplets on his t-shirt and the coat, at the back, is slightly dirty as if it has been scraped across stone.

Thomas leads Jack into the gym.

Camera pans up from the wet footsteps on the floor as above

THOMAS

Here we are ma'am.

Has his back against the wall and pushes the door open to

JACK *allow her to walk through*

Jack voice with a challenging edge to it, body language like you're flirting as you walk past him, Thomas follows her in like you're really aware this is a black widow but you just can't help yourself.

What... just me? Thomas, you going to stay and play?

THOMAS

(unsure) I, uh, I can-

Another gentleman comes in, one of the security guards that was at the door and **shrugs off his coat**.

ARNOLD

Let make sure 'Arnold' is built like a brick shit house. Think

SOLID.

I can stay ma'am, you run along Thomas.

THOMAS

(relieved) Yes sir.

Arnold holds his hand out to Jack as Thomas gratefully withdraws.

ARNOLD

I'm Arnold.

Jack grins at him and tests his strength with the handshake.

Spotlight for Tius

Tius arrives in the gym, now dressed but barefoot.

TIUS

Honestly Jack. If I didn't know better, I'd say you were acting up on purpose.

JACK

Oooh, goodie. This looks like fun. I thought for a minute I was going to be alone in here.

Jack takes off her coat and the baton and throws them onto the floor.

TIUS

I don't think beating up neonates and my staff will really cut whatever you have in mind does it?

Anyone other than Tius and Jack is now background here other than Giuliana interjecting - up stage soft focus and stage whispers.

Arnold gives Tius a nod and steps to the side.

Sebastian wanders in with Ada on his arm.

By upstage I mean the location -do not upstage the main characters or you will be looking for another job!

SEBASTIAN

Oh, thought I heard a friendly voice. Sparring, I hope?

Ada takes in the gym approvingly before looking back at the 'contestants' and sizing them up, clearly trying to decide who she's putting her money on.

Jack nods to Sebastian and grins.

JACK

(to Tius) What's the rules?

TIUS

What do you want them to be? You want to cut loose or not? Let's say not to kill each other eh? If I win you tell me what's stuck in your craw.

Riley sneaks in and stands away at the back.

RILEY

Oh Lordy!

Gingerly Mab enters the room, noticing some of the weights she gives an involuntary flinch and moves to a wall furthest from them.

Giuliana arrives. *interject then go sit in front of the rest of the spectators*

GIULIANA

I'm afraid you're likely to get more and more company, Jack. Tius suggested this way for popcorn...

Jack tilts her head thoughtfully.

JACK

I mean, I guess I'm looking for a bar brawl here. So, no disciplines, weapons are fists and scenery, and any spectators better know when to duck. And what do I get if I win, which I probably won't?

Tius heads over and picks up one of the bokken, giving it a heft.

TIUS

You tell me what you want. Does this count as scenery here? I'm all out of tables.

JACK

I don't need anything, but yeah, pretty much. Those'll do. I'll pretend it's a pool cue.

Jack saunters over and picks up another of the bokken, twirling it in her hands as she wanders back to take a position. *flashy stuff from Jack*

Natasha enters the room and sidles up beside Riley.

NATASHA

What's going on?

RILEY

The biker strangled a naked Toreador for flirting with her and then Prince Tius told her to come in here for a proper fight! I can't handle the tension!

camera cut to Natasha and Riley from 'What's going on' to 'tension' Have Jack out of focus in the background snapping her gaze at these two then tight in on Jack's GLARE rest of chat drops back to background noise.

NATASHA

(surprised, pleased) Nice, this will be good. I should go find Prim.

Jack suddenly turns to look at Natasha, then grimaces and goes back to watching what Tius is doing.

RILEY

Don't leave me! I'm out of my depth here!

NATASHA

I'll take care of you don't worry; besides, you'll get to see your Prince fight, it's really something. I wonder if he'll do the fire thing.

GIULIANA

No disciplines, so unlikely...

Camera cut to Giuliana and her comment

Giuliana sits back to watch the fight, towelling her hair dry.

Looking at the chaos unfold around her; Mab begins to regret her decision to enter the gym. Closing her eyes, she starts to hum the nursery rhyme Rock-A-Bye Baby.

NATASHA

We've got the filter for Tius I want a red one for Jack hopping up in stages when she's getting hurt, right up to the point where she shakes her head and the 'feeling' pops.

(excited) Ah well, it's still going to be something to see.

TIUS

Alrighty then.

Tius wastes no time and makes a short, quick charge towards, swinging the 'pool cue' at leg height.

This, THIS is why we're paying for this actress, this is going to look great.

NATASHA *Tius off camera saying Right then and then near blur as he charges past Giuliana. Camera cut to Jack's face as she hits the deck then gets herself together.*
(shouting) Go Levi! Woo!

GIULIANA

off camera / blur through frame we're going for Tius being faster than expected and we don't quite know what happened.

Go Jack! (trills her tongue)

Tius reaches Jack with his dash forwards. He feigns a blow to the body then suddenly dips the bokken low, knocking her legs out from under her. When she hits the deck, he kicks her solidly in the ribs, sending her sliding over to one side of the room.

Jack's breath whooshes out as she slides, her bokken falling out her grip, then she turns the slide into a controlled roll, slamming into Giuliana's legs.

Camera cut to Jack sliding and Giuliana coming into focus behind her

Jack springs back up and rips the towel out from the Giovanni's hands. She runs back towards Tius and throws the towel in his face. As he knocks it out the way of his face, she deftly picks up the fallen staff and slams it into his ribs.

Giuliana gives an involuntary - though not entirely objecting - yelp as her **hair is pulled by the departing towel**; which modulates into a cheerful whoop at the chaos.

extra glue for the hair piece here!!

let's get some recordings of the background noise for post and do some tight in shots of the clinch.

GIULIANA

Brava!

Tius grunts, grinning at the blow despite himself. Knocking the staff aside he places his hands over her neck in a boxer's **clinch**. In some smooth motion he pulls her head down and his knee up into her jaw.

We'll do this scene a bunch of different ways and post production can splice it whichever way the producer wants. Just try not to actually break her jaw ok?

mouth FX tint would be good here

We're going to do some of these with camera tricks otherwise someone is going to lose an eye.

Jack falls backwards then turns it into a roll to get some distance. Laughing, she relocates her jaw with a crack and **spits a mouthful of blood onto the matting**. She jumps back up and moves straight into aiming a full overhand blow down at Tius's head.

Giuliana leans forward, eyes gleaming and hands clasped in excitement.

Tius takes a quick step to one side, narrowly avoiding the wooden weapon. The staff misses Tius and Jack's blow carries the bokken straight down. This time there is a crack of wood as the bokken snaps on the floor. Perhaps more extra strength was used than was legal in the stated rules.

Can we do a spinning fragment attached to the front of the camera like those martial arts films?

The **broken length of the bokken spins off**, striking Mab squarely in the face.

Mab lets out a loud gasp, with her eyes closed it was as much in surprise as pain. She raises a hand to her face, **checking for blood**.

extra bruising here??

MAB *keep this in the background, but we'll take a close in of the Mab chat in case post wants to splice it in as a cut.*

Mists take me!

Moving in quickly Tius goes for a grapple, going to try and pin one of Jack's arms.

NATASHA

Oooh ouch.

(to Mab) you ok?

MAB

Pardon? Oh, I am quite alright.
Thank you for your concern. Perhaps I should have been paying a little more attention

NATASHA

You still look very pretty, if that helps?

MAB

(shocked) Oh. Oh my. Gosh. Th..
thank you.

Mab looks away in embarrassment but fusses with her hair.

Moving into the grapple fully Tius manoeuvres her into a joint lock. He grins.

TIUS

I would ask you to submit... but
you never would.

*Tight in of faces trying to glare
at each other, cut to the joints
as they pop - we can get a prop
or something to replicate this
right?*

There is an audible pop as people can hear Jack's shoulder being pulled out of joint.

Jack grunts in pain at the sudden dislocation, and grins back at him.

JACK

You know me.

Jack drops her weight, which must surely hurt even more, and aims a solid sideways kick at Tius' leg, about kneecap level.

fake knee injury FX? we can make a very believable

Tius grunts through gritted teeth as there's a solid crunch when her booted foot connects with his knee.

*break!! do we need blood? we have a blood pump we haven't
used in ages!*

Natasha gasps at the crunch and winces. *We're definitely going to do this as a tight
in on a prop. I am not getting sued if we*

Tius pivots his body and Jack is thrown in Sebastian's direction. *fuck up his knee*

Sebastian will brace himself for the impact trying to limit it as best he can but she still collides with him in a tangle of limbs.

Natasha laughs.

Jack unentangles herself from Sebastian.

Giuliana has the ecstatic kind of look on her face that other clans might reserve for the opera, or a piece of exquisite art.

Tius stands slowly, giving his hurt leg a shake.

SEBASTIAN

*view from Sebastian
angle include Giuliana's
grin in frame Tius
shaking leg and looking
up at the camera
direction to answer*

Admit it Tius you aimed her my way!

TIUS

(laughing) I will neither confirm
nor deny it.

Are we having fun yet Jack?

*Cut to Jack's grin and pull out I
want people thinking Alucard
about to flip out when they see
this grin. Helsing? If you haven't
seen it, I want you all to go watch
it before we do a run through of
this scene. It's an absolute MUST*

Jack grins a slightly manic grin at Tius, and then turns to slam her shoulder into a nearby wall to pop it back into the socket. She chuckles as she works her arm to loosen it but there is a low note in her voice that wasn't there before.

Noting the low growl Tius's face turns serious as he braces to receive her.

She turns to face Tius, her eyes glittering, and she sprints towards him. At the last moment, she crouches low under his grasp and comes up to lock herself in a grapple with him such that he can't get purchase. She twists the grip she has around his arm and... pulls. Muscles can be seen bunching under her shirt.

Tius scowls and tenses as Jack tries to pull his arm off.

TIUS

You need to calm down now, you're
going to frenzy and if you do that,
I'll take it from you. I know you
hate that.

*dental team on standby
here. book talent for a
dental cast and a test
run. CGI for fang grow?*

She snarls, **fang showing in her mouth**, and this time she pulls with her whole body and throws him in the direction of the fitness equipment.

He turns the throw into a roll and springs to his feet.

TIUS

Alright, you've filled your boots
Jack.

(then with confidence) **That's
enough.**

*Again, this is background fluff I
want a split screen / quick flip
with Jack's expression being like
someone just flicked her on the
forehead when Tius says 'that's'
enough and her step backwards*

Natasha cheers and woops. Arnold looks impressed and
gives a nod of his own.

Unsure of the correct etiquette here, Mab gives a polite
applause, but her face is clearly a mask of confusion.

Ada laughs and grins, clapping her hands and looking to
Sebastian.

ADA

(To Sebastian) you ok sugah?

SEBASTIAN

Hehe I'm not so wet behind the
years I can't take a knock with
grace. Still no Mr Fletcher though,
shall we?

Jack stares at Tius for a long moment, poised, vibrating
with unspent violence.

He stares back at her.

TIUS

If we carry on it's gloves off...

Then she shakes her head as if to clear it and takes a
step backwards away from Tius.

Tius visibly relaxes. *loosen the camera angles take in the whole room*

Giuliana watches both combatants intently, with unmasked
fascination.

TIUS

Alright. Everyone collect your winnings and let's head to the bar.

(to Jack) You and I have a date with the battlements.

Jack leans over as if trying to catch her breath. She lifts a hand to Tius and gives a thumbs up and makes a hand signal as if to say to give her a minute.

Victor walks in smelling the air.

Camera cut to Victor and people exiting the room as he holds one door open. talking characters approaching him and tighten in on this group.

VICTOR

So, this is where everyone is. What I miss?

TIUS

You missed a bit of a fight Victor. Sorry.

Tius walks towards him, a limp in his left leg at first but easing off as he walks.

TIUS

I also think Alberto is going to have a fit when he sees how Jack's ruined this shirt.

work with Costume here. We can supply fake blood, do we want to have the blood painted on shirt here? The fake blood on fabric may be uncomfortable for the talent if they do many retakes

GIULIANA

A marvellous fight, Victor, simply marvellous... proper dislocations, and fangs out...

cut over to Jack we see her look up in the direction of Victor /then/ Victor speaks as Ortega enters allowing all to be included in shot.

Jack straightens up and **wipes the blood from her mouth**, and examines the blood stains on her previously sparkling **white shirt**.

White shirt can easily be swapped out for multiple takes - it's the tailored outer layers that are trickier.

With the way clear, Mab swiftly leaves without a word.

VICTOR

Well fuck, I'd ask why no one came to get me, but I didn't exactly get an audience for when I kicked Ortega's arse.

Jack suddenly looks up.

Raphael walks in and looks at the gathered crowd.

JACK

You kicked Ortega's ass?

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

I heard that.

GIULIANA

Why didn't you invite us!? OK, ok, I had a bit of a ...Toreador distraction... happening, I'll confess...

VICTOR

Did I, or did I not, kick you 3 yards into a wall? (winks)

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

And you were immediately chastised by our adjudicator for a potential masquerade breach. I think that counts as a disqualification. Luckily, I can make mortals forget anything they saw.

JACK

(suspicious) What was it about? The fight?

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

(smiling) How else do you make friends with a Gangrel?

VICTOR

(shrugs) He was being a cunt. I was being argumentative. As my clan's custom, when words fail, claws are out. And the mortals had left. No disciplines were used beside our Potence and Fortitude. No one had seen.

Tius listens to the exchange of Victor and Raphael, deciding it was clearly a mutual affair and amicably settled.

TIUS

It was suitably covered up wasn't it Raphael?

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

(smiles) of course, prince. It was on the battlements, so no one was there to see it. I'm more poking fun at the expectation I'm able to deal with the witnesses.

TIUS

If anyone else would like a space to barney please let me know and it can be sorted.

(to Jack) I'll see you on the ramparts.

Tius heads out.

JACK

Ah fuck.

Jack follows out after Tius. *forget the follow out, just scene cut on Jack swearing as Victor lets the door close behind Tius we'll jump straight to Jack coming out onto the battlements.*

CUT TO:

13. EXT. CASTLE - BATTLEMENTS - NIGHT

bloodstain on wet shirt may be a bit tricky with fake blood. We'll do swatch tests with FX to make sure

The walls are buff-coloured sand-stone and they soar over the lights of the town below.

that the blood doesn't end up giving an unwanted

JACK's clothes no longer drip. She is completely missing the coat and truncheon. Her shirt is open at the neck and there is a splattered bloodstain on her collar.

chromatography effect.

REN is back in her pink, sparkly dress. Her hair is back up in a bun and is still a bit wet from her earlier dip in the pool.

we will discuss options; I have some new skin safe paints we could try

TIUS is still dressed in a shirt, trousers and no shoes. One of the sleeves is missing along with a number of shirt buttons. There is blood staining one knee.

We'll just use a second 'post-fight' costume set here - separate trousers & shirt are no problem.

Jack wanders into the battlements and looks around.

Ren is curled up, shaking in the corner.

JACK

Fuck. Ren... what's up?

when not in direct dialogue with Ren / Tius Jack is going to be pacing like a caged tiger in the background, i want /constant/ movement unless it's specifically noted otherwise

Jack comes over and puts a hand on her shoulder.

Ren looks up in confusion and flinches away from her touch looking terrified of Jack.

Jack starts back up.

TIUS

Shit.

Tius comes up, a bottle of blood mead in one hand. First, he sees Jack, and then the quivering form of Ren. He moves over to her.

TIUS

Throw suspicious look at Jack

Oh dear. What's happened?

JACK

throw hands up in 'not me' gesture

Not a clue.

Ren just looks at them both like they are strangers.

REN

I.....I'm sorry... I don't.....
(struggles to speak)

Tius fixes Ren with his gaze.

TIUS

Ren, focus on me. Don't look at anyone or anything else. You are Ren. I am Levi. We know each other moderately well. Should I get Legion to help you through this?

Jack paces near the edge of the battlements.

Ren stares at him taking exaggerated breaths obviously trying to calm herself down.

REN

Who's Legion?

JACK

(mutters) Fucks sake.

TIUS

OK, let's get back to Basics. Do you know who you are?

(to Jack) Get Legion, please. *Camera cut to Jack*

Jack swipes a rough salute and wanders off.

CUT TO:

14. INT. CASTLE - SPEAKEASY

The speakeasy is quieter now. The assembled kindred are in one large group and the atmosphere is that part of the party where everyone is relaxed and enjoying the conversation.

Most of the glitter has been cleared but there are stubborn traces on the floor, tables and clothes of the people in the room.

In the room is Richard Santora, Mab, Ava, Madame Madeline, Teresa and Ethan Fletcher.

RICHARD SANTORA is fully dressed in his Italian suit. On the table in front of him is another Black Magic cocktail as he was drinking earlier.

MAB is wearing her tweed and cream outfit. Her hair has started to dry from the time in the pool.

LILY THE BARTENDER is sitting with the kindred drinking from a bottle of bloodmeade. The fake moustache has been wiped off.

JACK is completely missing the coat and truncheon. Her shirt is open at the neck and there is a splattered bloodstain on her collar. Her bun is almost more wisp than bun.

Jack sticks her head into the room.

Lily sits up.

JACK

Anyone seen Legion?

Santora looks over at Jack at the door and he simply shakes his head to indicate that he hasn't.

Mab turns to Jack and silently shakes her head before turning back to face the bar.

JACK

Fuck.

Jack pops her head back out and moves on.

CUT TO:

15. INT. CASTLE - GYM

A few kindred are still milling about the gym. Victor, Rafael Ortega and Giuliana are having a close conversation.

GIULIANA is, once again, dressed in her clothes but her damp hair is unbound.

VICTOR is fully dressed, but with dried blood on his black shirt and remnants of the glitter on his trousers.

RAPHAEL ORTEGA is still in his trousers and long coat, but there are small blood droplets on his t-shirt and the coat, at the back, is slightly dirty as if it has been scraped across stone.

JACK is completely missing the coat and truncheon. Her shirt is open at the neck and there is a splattered bloodstain on her collar. Her bun is almost more wisp than bun.

Jack pops her head into the room. Her arrival interrupts the conversation as Giuliana is looking at Raphael with a surprised look.

JACK

Any of you guys seen Legion?

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

Can't say I have, sorry.

GIULIANA

No, is all well?

Jack spots her coat, still on the ground, and walks over to pick it and the baton up.

JACK

Ren is freaking out on the battlements.

GIULIANA

Shit. Can we help?

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

Still worried she can't control her powers? Or something else?

JACK

If you can point me in the direction of Legion, that would be helpful.

GIULIANA

if needed we can cut these scenes and input Jack talking to herself using Giuliana's guess about Legion's location while looking at the wall map of the building.

If I had to guess - the games rooms. Gambling, gaming, they always draw him...

JACK

Cheers. Worth a shot.

Giuliana watches Jack's departing back.

CUT TO:

16. INT. CASTLE - GAMES ROOM 1

With the mortals away, the games room is significantly quieter. There is a neglected feel to the room with the party elsewhere, but the roulette wheel still spins, cards are still dealt and the band still plays.

LEGION is playing one of the games of chance. He has shades on, a hoodie, T-shirt and jeans. A cigar is smouldering in his mouth

Jack walks up to Legion and tries to get his attention.

JACK

Legion! Ren needs you.

She tries to get his attention a bit more, before shrugging and wandering off.

CUT TO:

17. EXT. CASTLE - BATTLEMENTS - NIGHT

JACK has her coat and truncheon back on but the bloodstains on her shirt are still visible.

TIUS is still dressed in a shirt, trousers and no shoes. One of the sleeves is missing along with a number of shirt buttons. There is blood staining one knee. He is holding a bottle of bloodmeade.

Jack comes back to re-join Tius.

JACK

No luck on Legion. He's in the games room completely mesmerized.

TIUS

Oh well, she's set up somewhere safe for now.

Tius hops up on the edge of the wall, legs dangling over the edge. He takes a swig.

TIUS

Come on then. Let's hear it.

If we find the scene, we can add it to the bonus features on the DVD. It's too late to shoot now

Sorry boss... **the file was completely corrupt at this bit!** I'm trying to see if I can get a hold of the original. I'm sure there is something important under here. – Dan

NO NO NO NO NO! If we don't have this part, we don't do any of this bit at all. Finish on Jack swearing in the gym cut in people looking after Mab as she walks out of the room. We have her coming back in and picking her stuff up with the people she comes back to obviously looking like they have now been there for a while. leave the reveal of everything that happened between her and Tius on the battlements to the Tius episode (if we're doing one) when I hope our writer will have come up with something to replace whatever it is the computer has eaten!

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Jack does a half-bow to Tius, then turns and heads off.

CUT TO:

18. INT. CASTLE - GYM

The gym is the same as when he last popped her head in, but now Ren has joined the group of kindred.

GIULIANA is dressed in her clothes but her damp hair is unbound and starting to dry.

VICTOR is fully dressed, with dried blood on his black shirt and remnants of the glitter on his trousers.

RAPHAEL ORTEGA is still in his trousers and long coat, but there are small blood droplets on his t-shirt and the coat, at the back, is slightly dirty as if it has been scraped across stone.

JACK is wearing the damp coat and truncheon. Her shirt is open at the neck and there is a splattered bloodstain on her collar. Her bun is almost more wisp than bun.

Jack saunters in. She looks at everyone in the room and spots Victor. She heads over to him, giving Ren a wide berth. *Have her pick her stuff up on the way in if we're cutting the mid scenes*

JACK

Victor.

REN

(quietly) sorry about that.

JACK

(shrugs) Doesn't bother me. And no need for me to bother you any more than I have already.

VICTOR

About what? What happens?

JACK

(grin) I think I might be a scary motherfucker.

REN

(nervous) I urm.... was on a vision come down. And Jack is in fact one scary motherfucker.

JACK

You a bit better now?

REN

Yeh, I'm fine, sorry. It takes a bit to get back sometimes.

VICTOR

(feigns shock) What, you're telling me Heather "the teddy bear" Jackman scared someone?

JACK

Fucks sake, Victor.

He grins at her in a joking way, offering rum.

JACK

Nah, no more of that for me. I've tried to start enough fights tonight and I don't want Tius handing my ass to me again.

Victor raises an eyebrow at Jack.

VICTOR

Tius beat you? Did he use magic?

JACK

Well, he's got some non-standard skill boosts in there, but if he used any magic it was on himself, and probably just standard prep for the night.

GIULIANA

If it's any consolation, Jack, I'm quite confident you would have kicked my ass if I'd made the mistake of intervening back at the pool...

JACK

(dryly) Thanks, Giuliana. That makes me feel better.

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

(almost giggling) So that's where the name Jack comes from. Well, nice to meet you Heather.

JACK

Fuck off, Ortega.

Snorting slightly and trying not to laugh, Raphael heads for the door.

follow camera on Ortega and the laughter then snap back to Giuliana

RAPHAEL ORTEGA

Imma grab a drink, if you need me.

The sound of his laughter echoes softly once he's out the room.

GIULIANA

That is a dreadful little brat who needs to be put over someone's knee...

JACK

Him and I are going to have words
at some point.

Ren leans over and pries the bottle of rum away from
Victor and downs a significant amount before handing it
back.

REN

You need more of this.

Victor nods and looks around the group.

VICTOR

I do need more. Pub?

Ren nods before standing up swaying slightly. She seems a
little drunk.

REN

Sure, why not. Which one?

VICTOR

Speakeasy? Don't know if the VIP
will let us in...

GIULIANA

Eh, are we not very important
people?

REN

Sure they will. We are the VIPs.

GIULIANA

I think it was intended as a
vampiric entry restriction, rather
than solely for princes...

JACK

Nah, Victor. If that interaction with Ortega taught me anything, it's that it's time for me to take my leave.

VICTOR

You sure boss? He's just a lap dog, his bite would even hurt paper.

Giuliana glances at her phone, having been distracted by first nudity and then violence for much of the night.

GIULIANA

I smell drama and excitement. Anyone else coming?

REN

Sure. Why not?

Giuliana and Ren head for the games room. Giuliana moves with all the swiftness of one of nature's harpies.

JACK

Yeah, Victor, I'm sure. I'm not worried about him hurting me. I'm worried that Tius might be a bit pissed at me breaking his hospitality a third time.

VICTOR

Third time? What have you been doing this whole night?

JACK

One, Entrancing half his police force and two, threatening the Toreador, Belladonna. Anyway, you take care Victor, and I'll see you back in Glasgow.

VICTOR

Ah fair. I mean, entrancing police is all part of keeping the masquerade is it not?

JACK

Sure. It's a bit rude, though, and I only had to do it cos I was driving too fast half-cut on bloodmeade.

VICTOR

(nodding) Fair. And... Why did you take a drive from the party?

JACK

Cos I was drunk and getting fighty. Seemed like a good idea at the time. Didn't quite work, though. Just came back slightly less drunk but still fighty.

VICTOR

I mean fair enough. Drink affects us all differently. It actually keeps me more focused.

JACK

There are many reasons I don't get drunk very often. That's one of them. See you later, Victor.

Jack turns and heads for the door.

VICTOR

See you later boss.

Switch this up have Victor say 'Something's happening directly after focused and leave as though following a scent, pause at the door and look back 'see you later boss' and let the door close. Camera shift back to Jack and pull out. Cutting the scene on Jack left standing on her own in the empty gym with the wreckage of the earlier fight still around her

Victor's head pricks up, his eyes black. He smells the air.

VICTOR

Some things happening

He leaves ahead of Jack.

CUT TO:

19. INT. CASTLE - ENTRANCE HALL

The hall is empty of both kindred and mortals, except for the suit-clad security and attendants stationed near the door.

Let's add background noise, echoes of whatever mayhem Victor scented. Jack walking out - try to convey rejection of the violence of whatever is now going on in there. Jack has had her fill.

JACK is wearing the damp coat and truncheon. Her shirt is open at the neck and there is a splattered bloodstain on her collar. Her bun is almost more wisp than bun. In contrast to how she arrived, she quietly walks through the hall instead of filling the space with her presence.

adjust the look for change of light. Extra

LILY THE BARTENDER is wearing her bar-tender uniform.

attention on the details - closeups!!

Lily follows Jack out into the hall.

LILY

You came back.

Jack shifts from foot to foot. She rubs the back of her neck.

JACK

Yeah. I was going to come across you again eventually. Might as well do it deliberately.

Let's have the oil stain on the ground and the wrecked car being pulled up onto a carrier in the background here. We're trying to evoke that actions have consequences. This scene is obvious fall out from some prior association.

LILY

(smiling) I'm glad you came back...want to go for a walk?

JACK

Nope. I need to get going before I start any more fights.

Jack lifts up a hand flat to try to hold it steady but there is a noticeable tremor.

LILY

Yep. Definitely need some quiet by myself.

Jack waves to one of the attendants and asks them to call her a taxi.

LILY

(firmly) I think you should stay. Any fights you start I can handle and despite what you might feel about me, for some reason deep down, I still want to be your friend. Friends don't let other friends pick fights with taxi drivers.

JACK

The taxi driver is safe. I'll see you around... Lily. But for now, I'm leaving.

LILY

(frowning) So you came back just to say goodbye again?

(bitter laugh) That's you all over isn't it?

Lily looks Jack square in the eye.

LILY

Stay. Let's talk this over. If you keep running then it's not going to get any better. If you stay, we can work it out. If we can't then you can go and then you never need to see me again.

JACK

No. Staying will make it worse. I thought I'd said that in the...

Jack looks about to see if anyone is listening. Then she shakes her head.

JACK

I'm going. Best if you let me go and don't follow me.

Jack turns her back on Lily for the second time in the evening and walks off.

Fade out Jack walking toward and past the camera and focus in on a stricken faced Lily left standing on her own in the dark.

Casting Notes

Heather "Jack" Jackman - Rooney Mara or Ruby Rose

Justicar Amadeus "Adam" Edelstein - Jonathan Geoff

Angus McDonald - Tom Hardy

Levi Tius - Tom Ellis

Sir Charles Douglas - to be confirmed

Donna Giuliana Giovanni - Janet Montgomery

Legion - Gustaf Skarsgård

Ethan Fletcher - to be confirmed

Richard Santora - Mat Bomer

Teresa - Eva Green

Victor - Kristofer Hivju (or Matt Ryan, if we can buff him up)

Sebastian Fawkes - to be confirmed

Belladonna Cavendish - Danni Devine

Mab - Michelle Gomes

Ren - Nicola Coughlan

Lily the Bartender - Taylor Swift

Tiberius - to be confirmed

Nathaira - Emma Stone

Raphael Ortega - Shawn Mendes

Danica - Robin Wright

Madam Madeline - Christina Hendricks