

TEASER

EXT. A VOID - BEYOND TIME

There's just black. In the black, several sets of red eyes in various sizes start to open.

DEMON VOICE #1

It's time, my demon brethren! Time
for us to rise once more!

DEMON VOICE #2

But what of the slayer?

DEMON VOICE #1

I have seen the slayer and she is
weak. She will be easily conquered
and the mortal world will be ours!

There's cheering as the scene fades out.

END TEASER

ACT 1

EXT. JAMES MONROE HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

ROSIE WAKEFIELD (15) walks though the quad as a pop punk song plays. She has on headphones, a flannel, and a backwards baseball cap. Other kids are talking and greeting friends but Rosie doesn't acknowledge anyone and no one acknowledges her. It's clear she's a bit of a loner. She finds her her locker and spins the lock. Someone taps her on the shoulder and she turns around to see ANNETTE JOHNSON (15). Annette has a glasses and a stack of book. Rosie pulls off her headphones.

ROSIE
Hey Annette.

ANNETTE
Hey Rosie. Happy first day of
sophomore year.

The lock on Rosie's locker final clicks but the door is stuck. She struggles with it.

ROSIE
What's so happy about it?

Annette reaches over and opens the locker easily.

ANNETTE
New year, fresh start, right? I
foresee a great year ahead of us.

Rosie puts her lunch in her locker.

ROSIE
And I foresee another boring year
full of the same old junk.

ANNETTE
Big things are going to happen for
us this year, you'll see.

The bell rings.

ROSIE
If you say so. See you at lunch?

ANNETTE
Yeah, see you.

They head off in different directions.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES MONROE HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Rosie walks out of a classroom, looking down at schedule in her hand and bumps into JOAN THE JANITOR. Joan is grizzled and terrifying. She lurches toward Rosie menacingly with a mop in her hands. Rosie tries to back away.

JOAN
YOU.

ROSIE
Hey, I'm sorry, dude. It was an accident.

Joan takes another step towards her. Rosie backs into the wall.

JOAN
You'll pay for this.

Joan brandishes the mop. Rosie braces herself but suddenly, there's someone between her and Joan. She opens her eyes to see JESS WALLACE (20s). She has curly blonde hair and sunny smile on her face.

JESS
What seems to be the problem here?

Joan's eyes flick briefly over to Rosie before settling on Jess.

JOAN
Nothing. No problem here.

JESS
Well in that case I'd better get Ms Wakefield here to class. We wouldn't want to keep your from your duties.

Joan glares once more at Rosie.

JOAN
Of course.

She turns and stalks off down the hall. Rosie turns to Jess.

ROSIE

Who are you and how do you know my name?

JESS

Jess Wallace, the new secretary.
And I know a good many things about you, Rosalita Wakefield.

ROSIE

It's Rosie. Just Rosie. And what exactly do you know about me?

JESS

I know you're bound for great things.

ROSIE

What's the supposed to mean?

The bell rings. Jess smiles.

JESS

You'd better get to class.

She turns and disappears around a corner.

ROSIE

What just happened?

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMES MONROE HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Annette is sitting at a table in the quad unwrapping a sandwich. Rosie walks up and sits next to her, pulling out her own lunch.

ROSIE

Hey.

ANNETTE

Hey. How's your day been so far?

She regards her sandwich.

ROSIE

Weird.

ANNETTE

How so?

ROSIE
I just had the strangest run in
with the janitor.

ANNETTE
Joan?

ROSIE
Yeah. She looked like she wanted to
kill me but I was saved by the new
secretary.

ANNETTE
Huh. That is a little weird but
maybe she's just having a bad day.

Rosie takes a bite of sandwich contemplatively.

ROSIE
Maybe but it felt...I don't know,
off? Like there was something else
going on. I can't explain it.

ANNETTE
Well, it could be-

Annette cuts herself off, noticing something across the quad.

ANNETTE
I think Chase Santos is staring at
you.

ROSIE
That's ridiculous what would the
most popular dude in school be
staring at me?

She follows Annette's gaze and sees that CHASE SANTOS (16)
is, in fact staring at her. He's good looking with an
athletic build and dark hair that falls into his eyes. He's
surrounded by a group of popular kids but he's focused on
Rosie.

ANNETTE
Maybe he has a crush on you.

Rosie rolls her eyes.

ROSIE
Yeah, right.

ANNETTE
Stranger things have happened.

ROSIE

Sure, but he's not exactly my type.

Suddenly, Chase stands up and throws a baseball as hard as he can right towards Rosie and Annette. It zooms towards them but at the last second Rosie catches it inches from Annette's face with lightning fast reflexes. She stares down at the ball in her hand in shock.

ROSIE

How did I...

She looks up at Chase watching her from across the quad. He gives her a friendly wave and she huffs. She gets up and marches over to him.

ROSIE

Hey, dingus! You can't just go around throwing baseballs at people! You could have hurt someone!

Chase just smiles.

CHASE

I knew you'd catch it.

ROSIE

No way. You couldn't have. I'm like the clumsiest person ever.

CHASE

I knew. Call it a gut feeling.

He plucks the baseball from her hand and winks.

CHASE

You're meant for big things.

He turns and walks back to the popular kids, leaving Rosie to stare after him in shock.

ROSIE

Why do people keep saying that?!

Annette shrugs.