

From the Sky  
by  
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(Based on, the novel "From the Sky")

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Current Revisions by  
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**FADE IN:**

SCENE 1

EXT.

The scene begins with the car rolling until it stops on its side. Sam hits her head on the window, and everything goes black. Only for her to wake up to the flash of a bright light and realize she is trapped by the seat belt. No matter how hard she tries, she can't undo it. Blood from her nose finds its way to her mouth while she is still struggling. Beside her is her brother, unmoving. They are identical.

SAMANTHA  
(Struggling to speak)  
Finn...

He doesn't answer. There is only the rattling of metal and the sound of whizzing air.

SAMANTHA  
Finn, talk to me, please. Are you hurt?

Still struggling to free herself and ensure her brother is okay, she hears rustling and then a voice beside her. She tries to speak but the stranger trying to help her stops her from speaking, snaps her seat belt open, so that she can breathe again.

We don't see the stranger's face as he lays Samantha down on the forest ground away from the wreckage. The blurred figure pulls his shirt and tucks it underneath Samantha's head.

SAMANTHA  
(Whispers and points at the car)  
My brother... Help my brother...

Another blurred figure comes in the play but we only see his boots.

SECOND STRANGER  
(To the stranger helping Sam)  
What do you think you're doing?

FIRST STRANGER  
(Ignoring the other turns to Samantha)  
I'm sorry.

Tears run down Samantha's eyes as she nods in understanding that her brother is dead.

CEMETERY - DAY

Samantha's wearing a black sleeveless dress and a pair of black oversized sunglasses. Samantha steps incorrectly and almost loses her footing, so she takes hold of her dad's arm. He turns just in time to keep her from falling.

A strike of lightning flashes across the sky from an incoming storm.

VOICE

(To Samantha)

Focus, Sam. You'll be okay.

Samantha looks across the crowd of friends and family, and her eyes land on someone she obviously doesn't recognize standing apart from everyone else. His gaze meets hers. She quickly looks away. After a moment, her eyes drift to where the young man was standing, but he was gone.

While the minister is still speaking, another rumble of thunder rose from above the mountains, a melancholy sound that makes her uncomfortable.

Samantha looked at her father. He had red, puffy eyes from crying and lack of sleep, revealing the sadness of losing his son and wife in such a short time. There are frown lines etched onto his skin that make him seem years older than he was. The wind gains strength and blows some of the flowers from her mom's casket onto the ground near the grave that has "**FINN HUNTER**" inscribed on it.

The graveside service comes to an end, and the mourners wandered away. The young man is nowhere in sight. Samantha drifts over to where the stranger had been. She catches a glimpse of him walking away.

MR. HUNTER

A friend of yours?

SAMANTHA

(Excited that she was going mad)

You saw him too?

The heavens open, finally, and it begins to pour. Samantha's father guides Samantha and they run to the car.

INT/EXT. HUNTER RESIDENCE - SAME TIME

Jake sits beside Emma Hunter, Samantha's cousin in a tight black dress. Other guests are eating like it's a party and it looks like a family reunion with black suits and trousers. Samantha looks at the pictures of her family with her brother and mother absent now.

An image of her and Finn cuddled up together when they were younger comes to her and she walks out of the house to the play set on the lawn, Emma follows her.

Samantha brings out a cigarette from her pocket and lights it, hesitates, then sucks in puffs of smoke.

SAMANTHA

(Regrettably)

You know, she'd still be here if it weren't for the accident. I wish I could rewind time and go back to that day. It was all my fault. I killed my twin brother--my pain-in-the-neck brother, but I miss him so much.

Emma's eyes well up with tears as she patiently listens to Sam rant. Sam takes another hit of her cigarette before she butt it.

SAMANTHA

She killed herself.

EMMA

(Hugs Sam from the side)

Sam, you going to be okay?

SAMANTHA

I don't know.

**BLACK OUT**

SCENE 2

**ONE YEAR LATER**

INT. HUNTER RESIDENCE, SAM'S ROOM - 5AM

Boxes are packed and the room looks empty when Mr. Hunter walks towards a half sleeping Samantha and she pulls the comforter over her head.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Dad! Please...let me sleep.

Mr. Hunter stands over Sam with his arms folded across his chest and his handsome face wrinkling into a frown.

MR. HUNTER

Come on, Sammy we already talked about this.

SAMANTHA

So early? It's not even light out yet.

MR. HUNTER

(moves the hair from Sam's face)

When did your hair get so dark? Just yesterday it was auburn like your mom's hair. You dyeing it?

SAMANTHA

(Push his hand away)

No.

Mr. Hunter picks up the empty prescription bottle from the nightstand, looks at it, then put it down.

MR. HUNTER

We have to get moving.

(Nudge Sam's arm, and pull the remaining sheet from the bed)

I called the airport. Our flight is running on schedule, so we need to leave. Be sure to fold your comforter and put it in the plastic container for the movers.

SAMANTHA

Couldn't you just have waited until I graduated, so I didn't have to start a new school?

MR. HUNTER

Didn't you just say you liked being miserable? This is the perfect opportunity.

(Smiling)

Move it. We are going to be late.

SAMANTHA

As if my life didn't already suck enough, you had to make it worse. I'm dreading this so bad, Dad.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUNTER

I know this change is going to be hard for you, but you have to understand, it's a good thing for us.

He leaves the room. Samantha get up and stretch her arms, watching the sun make its entrance through the window.

Sam pick up the feather pillow and holds it to her nose, breathing it in deeply as memories flood in her mind.

LIVING ROOM

Mr. Hunter stands with his arms wide open, patiently waiting. Sam stumble towards him, surrendering herself into his embrace, feeling her whole body convulse with each heavy sob.

MR. HUNTER

(Whispers to convince them both)

I promise you, it'll be okay.  
You'll see.

SAMANTHA

(Breaking free from the embrace)

I'm going to the car.

As Samantha opens the rented car door, she hears a horn honk down the street. Emma and Jake drive towards her. Sam drops her bag and runs to them as they come down.

SAMANTHA

(Excited)

You came.

EMMA

(Cleaning tears)

Do you think we'd let you leave us without saying goodbye?

JAKE

(Handing her a Pittsburgh Steelers Terrible Towel)

Sundays won't be the same.

She wraps her arms around him, her fingers gripping the towel tightly.

## ALBUQUERQUE INTERNATIONAL SUNPORT - AFTERNOON

A silver sedan awaits their arrival as they step off the tarmac. As Mr. Hunter drove, Sam observes the white, flat-bottomed clouds in the blue sky. She presses the window down. A sign read, "**Welcome to Trinity.**"

MR. HUNTER  
(Looks at Sam excited)  
There it is, 785 Greenland Drive.

## INT. NEW RESIDENCE - SAME TIME

As they pull into the driveway, Samantha smiles. Mr. Hunter's navigator is parked in front of the white garage door, a small piece of home that they bring along.

MR. HUNTER  
(Grinning)  
Welcome home, kid.

## NEXT DAY - 5:30AM

Samantha wakes up and tiredly walks to the living room in search of her father but finds a note instead.

SAMANTHA  
(Reading the note)  
Why did I think it would be  
different here? Have fun  
being Dean, Dad.

With a pastry in one hand, Sam opens the door and stares upat the blue sky.

## EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - 11AM

Just as Sam bursts out the door, a white Mustang pulls in front of the house, moving too fast and blaring rap music. All at once, the car goes quiet and a dark-skinned, burly man climb out wearing pants three sizes too large and holds out a piece of paper.

MAN  
I have a car here for Samantha  
Hunter.

SAMANTHA  
(Surprised)  
I am Samantha Hunter.

(CONTINUED)

He hands her a pen to sign the sheet, then gives her the keys and smiles. Her phone rings and caller ID shows 'DAD.'

SAMANTHA

You're insane. Why did you get me this car?

MR. HUNTER

What's wrong? Don't you like it?

SAMANTHA

No, I love it, but Dad, come on. I can't. It's absolutely incredible, but... take it back.

MR. HUNTER

Give yourself some time. It's staying, and I don't want to hear another word about it.

SAMANTHA

I won't use it today anyways. I'll take the bus.

INT. BARNES & NOBLE - 4PM

Every shelf has it's indication. Obviously, Samantha was going for literature, but she stops at the Vampire Chronicle before the literature. Just as she begins to read the prelude, she hears someone cough behind the psychology shelf. She glances up to see a young man with black, wavy hair cascading to his shoulders that catches her attention especially the striking gray streak at the front. For a moment, they both let their eyes linger on each other. He is reading *MEN ARE FROM MARS WOMEN ARE FROM VENUS*.

Concentrating on her book seems impossible as she keeps peeking over her book to look at him. His eyes are unique, pearl-gray, matching the diamond earrings he is wearing in both of his ears. He indeed is a beautiful boy. When he raises his head in Sam's direction again, his eyes catch hers and don't waver as he puts the book back on the shelf. Then he begins to walk towards her. Sam inhales, re-positioned her body and pretended to read.

LUCIEN

(Leans towards her)

You're a fan of vampires?

(Sam quietly tries to catch her breath)

Like Lestat, or Dracula.

(CONTINUED)



SAMANTHA

(Transfixed by his accent)  
Huh? Dracula...no. I was looking  
for uh...uh... Oscar Wilde's The  
Picture of Dorian Gray.

Lucien moves closer and Samantha backs away.

LUCIEN

Well, you're in the wrong section.  
The classics are in the next aisle.  
I can show you if you like.

SAMANTHA

No, thank you.

LUCIEN

It's no trouble.

A moment of silence hangs in the air as he looks at Sam, his gaze holding hers. He smiles, flashing perfect white teeth, and butterflies erupt in her stomach. Samantha starts to turn away to leave the store thereby knocking over a row of books on the shelf. Never looking back, she leaves as fast as her feet can let her.

INT. CHICK-FIL-A - SAME TIME

The waiter brings fries and Dr. Pepper for Samantha as she drops her purse on the floor next to her.

LUCIEN

(Walks in from nowhere and  
holds his hand in front of  
her)

There you are. You rushed out so  
fast, I didn't have time to  
introduce myself.

(She doesn't take his hand)  
I'm Lucien Foster.

SAMANTHA

(Frowns)  
Sam Hunter.

LUCIEN

Sam? You don't look like a Sam.

SAMANTHA

(Rolls her eyes)  
It's Samantha.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN  
You live in Trinity?

SAMANTHA  
I just moved here from Pittsburgh.

LUCIEN  
Well, Samantha Hunter, welcome to Trinity.

SAMANTHA  
I dunno...you look familiar.

LUCIEN  
Um...never been to Pittsburgh. Must be my double. Nice meeting you Samantha.

He held out his hand again. She stares at it, dumbfounded. She puts her sandwich down and wipes her hands on a napkin. She holds his hand. His touch, electric and exhilarating, sends a surge of familiarity washing over her.

SAMANTHA  
You have an accent. Where did you say you were from again?

LUCIEN  
I never said where I was from.

SAMANTHA  
Your necklace, I've never seen anything like it.

LUCIEN  
You wouldn't. It's a family heirloom, one of a kind like your eyes. They're mismatched, green and gray.

(Samantha pulls away)  
You know me.

SAMANTHA  
Excuse me?

LUCIEN  
(Laughing loudly)  
I just met you in the bookstore, and we just formally introduced ourselves a minute ago.  
(Her facial expression changed his look)  
I'm sorry. I scared you.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

You didn't scare me, you upset me.

LUCIEN

(Moving closer to her)

It's good to see your mother taught  
you not to talk to strangers.

SAMANTHA

My mother's dead.

His face becomes sad. Samantha shoves her sandwich into its wrapper and gets up to throw it in the garbage. Their eyes lock when he hands her the bottle of Dr. Pepper. She snatches them and drops them in her purse with their eyes locked.

LUCIEN

I'm sorry I upset you.

SAMANTHA

Nice to meet you, Lucien Foster,  
but I have to go.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

She lights a cigarette and takes a long hit. Exhaling while she twirls her hair. Startled by the roar of a motorcycle, she looks to see an image in black approaching. Behind the tinted shield is Lucien, he inches to the curb where I stood and kills the engine. She quickly scans the parking lot in search of a bus.

LUCIEN

You know, those are going to kill  
you someday?

(Samantha takes a puff and  
butts it with her shoe)

You need a ride?

SAMANTHA

No, I'll wait for the bus, thank  
you.

LUCIEN

Suits yourself.

She watches him fade away.

INT. HARRY S. TRUMAN HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Samantha walks into the brown brick structure. She looks at her pants and boots as other students pass by, some knocking into her. They stare at her, and she looks away.

OTHER STUDENT

The new girl's schizoid. Yippy!

She straightens her shoulders and discreetly pops one of her happy pills into her mouth to calm herself.

OTHER STUDENT

Oh, and she's a druggie, too!

She smiles to herself and walks along the cement pathway leading to the entrance. She looks around until she sees a sign pointing to the principal's office. As she enters, a woman with short blonde hair and glasses smiles at her.

ASSISTANT

Hello, young lady. What can I do for you today?

SAMANTHA

Today's my first day. I'm Sam Hunter from Pittsburgh. I was told to go to the office when I got here.

ASSISTANT

(Motions toward the chairs against the wall)

Oh, Samantha Hunter, yes, yes. I have your folder right here on my desk. You like to be called Sam? Then, Sam it is. It's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Mrs. Fix. Principal Inglese isn't here right now, but he'll be back shortly. Have a seat.

Almost immediately the office door flings open and a tall, middle-aged man walk inside.

PRINCIPAL

Good morning, Miss Hunter. Welcome to Harry S. Truman. Sorry for the long wait. The first day of school and already a couple of seniors are pulling pranks on the freshmen.

(Gestures her to his office)

Let's go into my office. I can give you a quick rundown of our school.

(CONTINUED)

Samantha sits in the back. One by one, kids fill the classroom. With no one to talk to, she looks at the board and the new teacher. "Mr. White" is scrawled across it. With his scraggly hair and unkempt beard, he had the appearance of a Woodstock wannabe. After a while, she notices the same girl from the Hummer talking to a guy and a girl, and they were all snickering.

A group of guys waltz in just as the late bell rang, Lucien included. She slumps down further in her chair and holds a notebook in front of her face, but he recognizes her.

LUCIEN

(Walks towards her)

Samantha Hunter, is that you?

SAMANTHA

Lucien, you go to school here? You have AP US History second period?

LUCIEN

(Excited)

We'll be together all year. Aren't you excited? I wondered if I might see you again.

SAMANTHA

(Crinkles her eyebrow)

Yippee. You know, I thought you were a lot older with that gray streak in your hair.

LUCIEN

Yeah, it's a birth defect.

He brushes by, choosing to sit at the desk next to hers, and his scent lingers. Sam tense up, folding her arms across her chest.

LUCIEN

At the mall, you didn't seem to want to talk to me again.

(Lean towards her)

So, how did you end up at Harry S. Truman? The school for misfits.

SAMANTHA

(Shook)

What about you?

LUCIEN

I can't make up my mind if I want to be home-schooled, go to school, or drop out completely.

The teacher hushes for their attention.

INT. CAFETERIA - BREAK TIME

Lexy walks towards Sam who is looking for somewhere to have her lunch. She flashes her canines that could pass for vampire fangs.

LEXY

Hey, Pittsburgh. You're in AP History. I knew you were a newbie. You walked today. What's that about? I saw a sweet Mustang in your driveway.

Lexy sits next to Samantha.

SAMANTHA

You're the girl that passed me in the Hummer.

LEXY

Welcome to the school for the socially challenged. Sit with us. I'm Alexia Ray. My friends call me Lexy.

SAMANTHA

Thank you, Lexy. I'm Sam Hunter.

Lexy seems to have lost her train of thought as her head cocks to the side.

LEXY

You have two different colored eyes. So, freaking cool. That's amazingly sick!

SAMANTHA

It's a birth defect.

Ralf walks in and the way he hugs Lexy is obvious they're dating, and they begin to converse and exchange numbers with Sam, causing her to smile.

EXT. CAFETERIA -

Sam goes to throw her garbage away but is frozen when Lucien tugs at her sleeve.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA  
(Removing his hand quickly)  
Ouch, you shocked me.

LUCIEN  
Um sorry. How about if I swing by  
later?

SAMANTHA  
To where? My house?

LUCIEN  
How about you call me later? Give  
me your phone.  
(She gives him the phone and he  
punch the numbers)  
Now, you have my number. Maybe I'll  
hear from you tonight.

SAMANTHA  
Whatever. Doesn't mean I'll call.

He turns and sprints down the hall.

SAMANTHA  
Goodbye to you too. What a jerk?

INT. NEW RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Samantha looks pissed as she scans through the letter her  
father left.

SAMANTHA  
(She opens the fridge and  
grabs a can of Dr. Pepper)  
So typical.

INT. SAM'S ROOM - SAME TIME

She hit the send sign on her email and the message goes to  
Emma. She goes to her contacts and searches for L, but there  
is noLucien, and she smiles at herself.

SWIMMING POOL -

Samantha cleans the water off her face with her hand and  
walks to the chair with her bikini to clean up as the cool  
breeze makes her shiver.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN  
 (From behind her)  
 Looking for this?

SAMANTHA  
 Lucien? Oh, my God!  
 (Too embarrassed to  
 turn)How do you know where I  
 live?

He wraps the towel around her. Lucien's warm hand remained on Samantha's back for an instant. His touch gives her a pleasant jolt.

SAMANTHA  
 I thought you weren't stalking me!

LUCIEN  
 I'm not.  
 (Samantha looks at him with  
 disbelief)  
 I was in the office waiting for  
 Mrs. Fix to give me a new lock for  
 my locker. I noticed your file on  
 her desk, so I looked.  
 (Samantha still gives him the  
 look)  
 Come on. I'm not stalking you, I  
 swear.

<p>SAMANTHA          Right.          I thought you might need this.          (He hands me a book, The          Picture of Dorian Gray)          You mentioned you were looking for          it at the bookstore the other day.          My brother needed to read it last          year. I thought I'd save you the          money. Do you want it?</p>	<p>LUCIEN</p>
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SAMANTHA  
 (Takes the book)  
 Yes I do. Thank you.

Lucien looks at her as though she should express more gratitude.

SAMANTHA  
 What's your problem? You think by  
 giving me a book, I'd let you get

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



SAMANTHA (cont'd)

In my pants? You think I'm the sort of girl who would hook up with the first hot guy she meets?

LUCIEN

(Laughs)

Do you - I mean...think I'm hot?

(Quiet uncomfortably)

I've never been called hot before.

SAMANTHA

(Looks at him closely)

Okay, oddly attractive, then? Is that better?

LUCIEN

I think I like hot better.

SAMATHA

I mean, you can be hot and still be a jerk. In fact, most hot guys are jerks.

Neither of them say anything afterward.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE - EVENING

Sam stomped to the sliding door, opens it, and slammed it behind her. She then sets the book on the counter. Soon there is a light tap on the glass. Sighing, she swiveled to face the door. Lucien's nose is pressed against the glass, looking like a little pig, with his sunglasses up over his hair.

SAMANTHA

You can't just show up and expect me to be thrilled.

LUCIEN

Okay, my bad. I couldn't help it. I wanted to see you.

SAMANTHA

I'm going to change.

Almost immediately Sam disappeared, she comes back fully dressed and stood in the foyer for a second and observes him examining the picture. He looks sad, as though he was looking at someone he knew. She walks over to the couch and sit next to him.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

That's my mom.

LUCIEN

(Dropping the picture back)  
She was beautiful. You take after  
her.

SAMANTHA

I noticed you had a camera with you  
at the mall. You're into  
photography?

LUCIEN

Yep. I got a few pictures published  
on Natural Geographic's website.  
I'll show you.

Sam gets her iPad and settles back down next to Lucien. He  
types his information, bringing up photos on the  
screen. magnificent pictures of sunrises, sunsets.

SAMANTHA

I thought you've never been to  
Pittsburgh?

LUCIEN

Laurel Highlands, Kecksburg, but  
not Pittsburgh.

SAMANTHA

So, you've been to Pennsylvania  
before?

LUCIEN

(He pulls up a photo of the  
Sandia Mountains. His eyes  
glow as he ignores her  
question)  
The east side of the Sandia  
Mountains is incredible, especially  
at sunset, the way the sun kisses  
the mountains. It's there I feel  
the closest to...

SAMANTHA

God...

(Looks at the picture of her  
mother and brother)  
I don't believe in God. How can  
there be a god when so many messed  
up things happen to good people?

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN

Humans have a tendency to blame God  
for bad things that happen in life.  
But, what about the good?

Samantha rolls her eyes.

LUCIEN

I always felt something was missing  
from my life, not knowing my  
parents.

He gets up and look up at the evening sky, where the stars  
have just begun to peek through.

LUCIEN

There's a reason for everything  
that happens to us on this Earth.  
You're here for a purpose. Someday,  
it will make sense to you why you  
didn't die in the accident with  
your brother. And why my parents  
died and left my brothers, sister,  
and I. That will make sense, too.  
You have to believe things happen  
because they were meant to.

(Looks at her)

You don't need those pills anymore.

SAMANTHA

Who do you think you are? You don't  
know me.

LUCIEN

Give them to me.

Without saying a word, Samantha goes to get the pills.

LUCIEN

(Calls out)

Come out with rubber bands if you  
have any.

And she obeys. He puts the rubber band on her wrist and  
they look at each other.

LUCIEN

(Smiling)

I read on Reddit that if you snap  
a rubber band against your wrist  
when you feel a panic attack  
coming on, it will stop it.

(Brings out his hand)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN (cont'd)  
Now, hand over the smokes.

SAMANTHA  
Why do you care?

LUCIEN  
(Smirks)  
Because your breath smells.

Samantha begins to search her purse and gives him the cigarettes.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE, SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

That night Samantha rolls over a lot of times on the bed. She closed her windows for fear of the unknown.

**LIGHTS OUT**

SCENE 3

EXPO CENTER - SCHOOL TIME

As soon as Lexy parks, she and Dakota get out of the Hummer and walk toward the sea of tents and carnival rides.

SAMANTHA  
Guys, why didn't you tell me you were taking me here? What's with the big secret?

They just look at each other and laugh. Sam doesn't find it funny.

SAMANTHA  
Come on.  
(Trying to keep pace with them)  
You hijacked me after class and refused to tell me what was going on, that wasn't fair.

They head for a dome stage, and electric guitars and singing could be heard in the distance. It was a male's voice singing. As they walk closer to the stage, she realize Lucien is the one playing the guitar and singing into the microphone.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA  
(Shocked, whispers)  
Lucien?

His voice is amazing and it send shivers with an eerie delight to Samantha. From the corner of her eyes she sees her friends dancing. She looks again and her friends are gone then she sees a message from Dakota, "SURPRISE!"

She raises up her face to see Lucien in front of her with a toothy grin.

LUCIEN  
Hey, you. How'd you know I had a  
gig here?

A crowd of running kids push Sam right into Lucien's arms. For a brief second, it's like their lips would crash together. She sees the rest of the band coming toward them. She quickly push him away from her. All of them looking similar.

GABRIEL  
(Hitting Lucien on the back)  
Hey, bro, who's your groupie?

LUCIEN  
This is Samantha Hunter. Sam, these  
are my brothers and my sister Eden.  
This is Gabriel.

SAMANTHA  
(Tucking her hair to the back)  
Hi. What's the name of your band?

MICHAEL  
Equinox.

SAMANTHA  
Cool!

GABRIEL  
(To Lucien)  
We're going to pack up and head  
home. You coming?

LUCIEN  
I think I'm going to hang out here  
for a while.

Sam is looking at Lucien, but his attention is fixed on the entrance to the pavilion, and he begins to walk in the direction. Gabriel and Michael figure out what Lucien is

(CONTINUED)

staring at and both boys grab Lucien to prevent him from moving. Sam follows their gaze and sees a man dressed in black looking right at her. Lucien and his brothers don't look happy to see the man.

SAMANTHA

Do you know him?

LUCIEN

Not really. He's no one to worry about.

MOMENTS LATER

Lucien and Sam are dancing and smiling at each other where the fair is actually taking place. He stops and pulls Sam tightly against his chest.

LUCIEN

Sam?

SAMANTHA

(laughing)

What?

LUCIEN

Do you know how beautiful you are, Samantha Hunter?

SAMANTHA

(Laughs shyly)

Okay.

LUCIEN

(Narrows his brow and smile)

I'm serious.

Samantha looks away blushing, speechless.

LEXY

Hey, Pittsburgh.

LUCIEN

(Hiss)

Lexy.

Samantha quickly pulls away from Lucien, fixing her shirt and pushing her hair away from her face. She turns and sees Ralf, Lexy, and Dakota behind them.

LEXY

Wait up. Where are you going? It's too early to leave!

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

(Blushing at Lucien)

Looks like I'll see you later. I  
had fun...

LUCIEN

Me too.

(CONTINUED)

As her friends catch up to her, Samantha watch Lucien get in his Camaro and kick up gravel as he leaves the fair.

EXPO FAIR - EVENING

Samantha and her friends are strolling around the fair.

LEXY

(To Samantha)

So, how did you like Equinox?

SAMANTHA

Pretty awesome.

LEXY

(Side eyes Sam)

You mean how awesome he is?

SAMANTHA

(Laughing)

He's nice I guess.

LEXY

He's nice--

(throws a box of popcorn at  
You wanna jump his freak ass bones,  
don't you? Tell the truth.

SAMANTHA

Yeah right!

Dakota stops on track and points.

DAKOTA

Wait, look.

(Takes Sam's hand)

Come quick.

INT. FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT - SAME TIME

Lexy takes Sam's other hand. They get quiet as they enter the tent. Sam turns to the old woman wearing lots of costume jewelry with a scarf around her head.

FORTUNE TELLER

No smoking.

Lexy butts the cigarette.

(CONTINUED)



## FORTUNE TELLER

I don't need to read your palm to  
know you will die of lung cancer.

The fortune teller smiles at Samantha with rotten teeth which freaks her out but her friends encourage her. She sits down at a small table while the psychic lights a candle. Taking Sam's hand in hers, the fortune teller turns it over to examine Sam's palm. Lexy and Dakota sit next to Sam while Ralf hover.

## FORTUNE TELLER

I see a light...it's a person.  
Yes...a young man, and his name  
means, he who brings light and  
knowledge.

(Samantha just stares at the  
woman)

This is not good. You must stay  
away from him. What's your name,  
child?

Samantha pulls her hand away.

## PARKING LOT - NIGHT

As they get to the parking lot, there is a tall, dark figure in the distance wearing a long, black trench coat so they slow down their pace.

## THE MAN

Samantha Hunters?

## DAKOTA

Sam--you know him?

## LEXY

Holy shit, Pittsburgh. You may not  
know him, but he sure as hell knows  
pyou.

## SAMANTHA

Dammit, Lexy. My name isn't  
Pittsburgh.

(CONTINUED)

THE MAN  
(Walking towards them)  
Samantha

RALF  
(Yells)  
Come on, we better get in the car.

LEXY  
Get the gun, get the gun.

RALF  
It's a lighter Lexy, not a gun.

LEXY  
It'll scare him off.

Ralf grab the lighter and points it at the man. The man halts for a second, but Ralf accidentally pulls the trigger and the flame shoot out.

LEXY  
There goes that idea.

The man is standing in front of Sam with on the blink of an eye. Sam looks at the Hummer, everyone struggling to get inside. Dakota, the last to get in, slams the door shut with a frightened stare, leaving her outside. Lexy starts the Hummer and rolls down the window.

RALF  
Sam! Run!

Samantha takes to her heels and the man somehow catches up with her every time. She keeps seeing his shadow when she looks back and then she loses footing and falls to the ground. Something pulls at her feet and the man growls.

THE MAN  
You're special. Why?

SAMANTHA  
I don't know what you're talking about. Get off of me. I can't breathe!

THE MAN  
The Foster boy thinks you're special, why?

He takes a silver, syringe from his pocket and holds it to Sam's neck. The shiny medallion hanging around his neck catches her attention and she use her free hand to hold it,

(CONTINUED)

pulling it down with all of my might. She tightens her fingers around the necklace, squeezing her palm, so she wouldn't lose it.

SAMANTHA

Let go of me!

There were police sirens in the distance. Loosening his grip, the man gets up and looks around. Then, a bright light surrounds her, impairing her vision. All at once, the light vanishes, and the man with it. Dakota, Ralf, and Lexy come into view, running towards Sam behind a fair ground jeep with swirling blue and red lights.

EXT. PARKING LOT - 7:30PM

Dakota cries hysterically. Lexy lights a cigarette with a shaky hand, and Ralf keeps pacing around, rambling. Ralf and Lexy argue, one of the guards takes Samantha over to their car and grabs a blanket to wrap around her.

GUARD

You should go to the hospital and get checked out.

SAMANTHA

No, I'm fine. I just want to go home.

LEXY

Sam, he knew your name.

SAMANTHA

I don't know how.

RALF

He was one scary ass dude, that's all I'm going say.

GUARD

We've had a lot of vagrants hanging around. Some are with the carnival vendors, and others just like to cause trouble. Many are from out of town.

(Looks at the friends)

We could drive you to the police station to make a statement and look at some photos.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

(Taking of the blanket)

I just want to go home. My friends  
can take me home? I'll be fine.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE, SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sleep didn't come to her, so she turned on my lamp. Samantha lifted the medallion over my head and held it in her hand. She kicks off her comforter, gets out of bed, and walks over to her laptop. She immediately searches "MJ 12" on Google.

Then, her phone rings. Startled, she pauses for a moment before running to where her cell had fallen and picks it up.

SAMANTHA

Lucien, is that you?

Nothing, but dead air on the other end. Samantha looks at the screen to see who it is--Caller Unknown.

Samantha's eyes roam the darkness near the edge of the road. She sees a line of three men in trench coats looking directly at her. She jumps away from the window and tries to calm her breath.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Mr. Hunter is making breakfast in the kitchen. Samantha sits down, watching him flip the eggs.

SAMANTHA

How was your dig?

MR. HUNTER

We found mutilated cattle remains.

SAMANTHA

Dad, not over breakfast. That's disgusting.

MR. HUNTER

When did you become squeamish?

SAMANTHA

(Rolls her eyes)

I'm not. Did you know a UFO crashed  
in Roswell in 1947?

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUNTER

The alleged crash, Sam, never actually happened.

SAMANTHA

Maybe it did.

MR. HUNTER

How about focusing on schoolwork?

After breakfast, Sam cleans up the mess and hurries to get her jacket and peck her father.

MR. HUNTER

(Yells)

They just recommended you have some more blood drawn. There are some things that don't make any sense, and just to be on the safe side, they want you to have it done again.

SAMANTHA

Do I have to? I'm fine.

MR. HUNTER

I know you are, but just do it. They faxed over lab orders.

SAMANTHA

Whatever.

And off she goes.

EXT. JADE GARDEN - SATURDAY MORNING

The bus stops. Sam gets off. Lexy sees Sam and walks towards her.

LEXY

Hey, why didn't you call me? I would've picked you up. Why don't you drive the Mustang? You're ridiculous.

SAMANTHA

You won't understand.

LEXY

You're right. I wouldn't

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Where's Dakota?

LEXY

She's home. I tried to get her to come. She's still freaked out about last night. She doesn't want to be involved in this.

SAMANTHA

Maybe she's right. Lexy, you should stay out of it, too. Something else happened last night.

LEXY

You're kidding? You need to go to the police.

SAMANTHA

(Lifts the medallion from under her shirt and holds it in the palm of her hand)

I can't. Not yet.

LEXY

Holy shit, Sam! What do all these inscriptions mean?

SAMANTHA

MJ 12' stands for Majesty 12. It's code for the government's involvement in the Roswell crash. I'm not sure what '15:40 Cor' means, but I think it's an abbreviation for a Bible verse. I don't own a Bible to check.

LEXY

Who doesn't own a bible?

SAMANTHA

I don't. We buried it with my mom, let's just go to the library. That's why I wanted to meet here.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Sam takes a bible from the shelf and opens it.

SAMANTHA

(Reading to Lexy)

It says, 'Here are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial, but

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
the glory of the celestial is one,  
and the glory of the terrestrial is  
another.

LEXY  
What does this mean?

SALESMAN  
I like to read up on the meaning of  
names when it's slow here. You  
know, Lucien does mean 'of the  
light.

LEXY  
(Yells)  
That's it! The fortune teller was  
talking about Lucien!

SAMANTHA  
This is weird.

LEXY  
Let's get out of here.

SAMANTHA  
You go ahead. I'll be here for a  
bit.

EXT. FAIR - NIGHT

Samantha runs when she hears leaves rustling and twigs  
snapping behind her. Her heart beating so hard. She hears  
her phone ringing but doesn't stop.

CARNIVAL WORKER  
What're you doing here?

She turns around. Just as the worker is about to shout  
something else, a man in a trench coat stabs him in the chest  
with a silver, knife-like instrument. The worker bellows in  
pain and falls over, lifeless. Samantha froze.

THE MAN  
Samantha!

SAMANTHA  
Lucien!

She stops in her tracks, dropping her bag of books. Out of  
nowhere, Lucien comes running toward her. But it isn't  
Lucien, two men grab her and she can see two men approaching  
her all in black.

(CONTINUED)

And suddenly Lucien appears, the other man lock eyes with Lucien and walk towards him. Neither speak, but it looks as if they are communicating with each other in another way and Samantha looks at them astonished.

The man raise a hand and Lucien fly back, slamming into the grass. Still on the ground, Lucien raises his hand, and the foundation of a nearby drop tower ride begins to crack. It starts to fall in Sam's direction. The man that was holding Sam soon panic and disappears into the brush. Sam runs towards Lucien, he grabs her arm and they sprint away from the tree line.

FERRIS WHEEL - SAME TIME

Lucien struggles to ensure they're in the car in time before another man begins to pull.

LUCIEN

What were you thinking coming here  
on your own?

SAMANTHA

It wasn't a smart move. But what  
the hell was all those  
performances and why do they know  
me and why do you have the same  
medallion as the man that attacked  
me?

LUCIEN

Too many questions, Sam.  
(Looks at the cut on her  
shoulder)  
He got you good.

SAMANTHA

(Her eyes spinning)  
I'm fine. Thank you. Who are you?

LUCIEN

(Trying to keep her awake as  
he is driving)  
Listen to me? Whatever you have  
come upon, you have to let it go.  
It doesn't concern you.

She was feeling dizzy. When Lucien looks and the men are gone, he put his hand on the wound and heals her.

SAMANTHA

What just happened?!



INT. NEW RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Hunter is sitting in the recliner, waiting for Sam as she tries to sneak pass.

MR. HUNTER

I didn't want to embarrass you in front of your friend, but don't ever come home past your curfew without calling me first.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. I had no intention of getting home so late, but Lucien called and asked if I wanted to hear about his trip.

MR. HUNTER

Okay, just don't let it happen again. He seems like a good kid, but I am your father. I'll forbid you from seeing him if you do this again.

Samantha sighs with relief and goes upstairs.

INT. HUNTER RESIDENCE, SAM'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Samantha is already pulling her clothes off when she sees Lucien lying on her bed with his back against the headboard. His hands behind his head and his legs crossed.

SAMANTHA

(Trying to keep her voice low)

Lucien! Are you crazy?

LUCIEN

You shouldn't leave your window open, especially after the last couple of nights.

He immediately gets up from the bed and walks over to Samantha with a blanket so that she can cover herself. Samantha obviously didn't expect it when their lips meet and part with both their eyes closed.

LUCIEN

(Caressing her lips with his fingers)

I've wanted to do that since the day I met you.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

What are you Lucien? Even your kiss is different. You scare me but I want to be with you. I even have these weird dreams and...

LUCIEN

(Stops her from talking)  
They're just dreams Sam. Calm down. What happened at the fair was too much for you.

SAMANTHA

Just tell me who you are.

LUCIEN

I want to tell you, but if I do, your life will change forever. I can't let that happen. I can't let you be in any more danger.

SAMANTHA

I know about MJ and..

LUCIEN

(Cuts her off)  
I know you do, but I can't explain anything yet. I promise I will one day, but for now, you have to trust me. You can wait till the Halloween dance and I'll tell you everything.

Samantha looks at him with pleading eyes but he crawls out through the window after planting a kiss on her forehead.

HARRY S. TRUMAN HIGH SCHOOL - EVENING

Samantha as snow white is dancing and laughing with Ralf and Lexy. Everyone in the room is wearing costumes, the Lucien comes to meet her with dark hair and masquerade masks.

LUCIEN

Prince Charming at your service.  
(Leading Sam to the dance floor)  
You look incredible.

SAMANTHA

How'd you know it was me? Did Lexy spill?

Lucien ignores her as they dance for a beat.

EXT. HARRY S. TRUMAN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The night sky is filled with twinkling stars that stretch across the horizon. Lucien gazes at the full moon.

LUCIEN

Samantha, do you want to know how I know you?

Samantha nods her head severally.

LUCIEN

Sam, the truth isn't always pleasant. We can just leave it as fate and move on. Forget about this.

SAMANTHA

Just tell me, Lucien. I'm not a fragile child.

LUCIEN

(Moves in closer to me and placed his hands on my cheeks)  
You already know. Think.

A sudden bolt of electricity hit Sam. A beam of light danced in front of her. Flashes of memories come rushing back. The graveyard, the young man. When she looks back, he is gone. Like a lost child, she searches the cemetery until she catches a glimpse of his backside, it's Lucien. The accident with her brother.

LUCIEN

I'm not human. In 1947, an unidentified flying object crash-landed in Roswell. The government said it was a weather balloon, but the townspeople knew better.

(Samantha's mouth fell)

The military went to the site, gathered the remains and took them to a lab in Ohio for testing.

SAMANTHA

And your siblings?

LUCIEN

The fetuses survived the crash and were taken to a hidden bunker under Walker Air Force Base. I think the two beings flying the craft were the organisms' biological donors.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN (cont'd)

We were hoping to find our home.  
Then I saved you and our blood  
mixed. So, we're connected. I  
couldn't help your brother in time.

SAMANTHA

(Nodding in realization)

You saved me. You'd not have.

LUCIEN

My brother and I were visiting the  
crash site in Kecksburg. My uncle  
told us the others who crashed on  
December 9, 1965, periodically go  
back to the crash site, hoping a  
rescue mission will find them.

SAMANTHA

(Sees flash of light that  
happens to be Lucien)

How is all this possible? I was  
dead!

Feeling the magic of twilight, they stroll through the  
school's parking lot. Lucien turns to Samantha.

LUCIEN

(Brings out a dagger)

I want to show you something. Do  
you trust me?

SAMANTHA

Yes... I do

He holds the dagger and graze it across Samantha skin. Blood  
gushes from the wound as tears roll down her cheeks.  
Samantha watches the blood drip to the ground, becoming  
faint.

He put the dagger between his teeth and places his hand  
directly on the cut. He looks her in the eye as heat  
radiated through his body to hers. Lucien's hand quivers,  
and Samantha's body seem to merge with his. He lifts his  
hand from her arm.

SAMANTHA

(Falls into his arms in  
disbelief)

I don't care where you come from,  
even if it is Mars. We belong  
together.

LUCIEN

(His eyes beam with tears)

(CONTINUED)

I just needed to know if you'd believe me.

SAMANTHA

(Softly)

I believe you.

Lucien takes Samantha's arm and presses his lips to where he cut her with the knife. He pulls her close and lowers his mouth to hers with a kiss.

**BLACK OUT**

SCENE 4

HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Lucien is driving and Samantha is sitting beside him on the passenger side on their way to Trinity. Then his phone beeped with a message.

SAMANTHA

Lucien, there's a text message from Daniel.

LUCIEN

Go on, read it. I have nothing to hide anymore.

SAMANTHA

(Seeing only symbols and letters)

It can't possibly make sense to me.

Lucien takes the phone thereby removing his hands from the steering.

LUCIEN

Look, no hands.

SAMANTHA

(Frightened)

Lucien! Stop it.

After reading the message, a frown finds its way to Lucien's face.

LUCIEN

I have to go to the ranch. NSA saw my car, and the man who was chasing us was from a secret military organization within MJ 12. They think I killed the man on the

(CONTINUED)

highway.

We see a scene from Samantha's head of Lucien trying to save a man wearing all black in a car but the man refused to be saved for some reason.

SAMANTHA

National Security Agency? Take me with you.

Lucien shakes his head and smiles nervously.

INT. FOSTER RANCH - NIGHT

Lucien rolls his eyes and raises his hand over the metal door, clicking it open.

LUCIEN

I forgot my key.

SAMANTHA

Like you need a key.

The entrance is long and the house is gigantic with security cameras everywhere. Off the kitchen is a sunroom with a Jacuzzi. Every room is oddly unused...almost as if just a model home.

LUCIEN

(Takes her hand and tries to lean in for a quick kiss but she pulls out)

Come on, I'll take you to our real home.

SAMANTHA

(Her thoughts)

Your real home?

LUCIEN

This is for show. Your instincts were right

SAMANTHA

And I'm not allowed to think because you can read my thoughts?

Lucien presses a button, and the door opens. They start dropping fast. Sam's legs buckle, and down they go. Lucien burst into laughter at her reaction. He pulls Sam up and stops her from falling again. They abruptly stop and the doorslides open. Sam rubs her eyes to make sure the images in front of her are real. She steps out of the elevator onto the marble floor. It was magnificent.

(CONTINUED)

As they get in Cassiel, Michael, and Gabriel, are listening to some sort of radio. Eden their sister walks in.

EDEN

Well, well. You've gotten yourself into a little trouble.

(her eyes fall on Samantha)

You just had to bring your little playmate, didn't you?

UNCLE

(Comes from nowhere)

Don't mind her...she gets that way when she doesn't get her beauty sleep.

They all walk towards the big screen. Lucien squeezes Samantha's hand before leaving her to wear earphones. Michael walks towards Samantha but Lucien comes quickly to prevent him from getting any closer.

UNCLE

Michael! Back off from her.

(To Samantha)

My nephew can be neurotic, sorry.

MICHAEL

Lucien, you wouldn't have come here with her. She's the reason for this.

They begin mumble and pointing at the screen again. Suddenly Cassiel removes his earphones and throws them on the table obviously angry.

CASSIEL

Lucien! What you did could be catastrophic! The military has been watching us since your little Run-in with one of their agents. How could you be so stupid? And now the mutants know what you did to save a human. You're so careless. You should've listened to me and let her die.

A foggy image of the accident appears in Sam's face. Lucien braces himself on a metal chair in front of him, tightening his hand around the back of the chair so that he doesn't react.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL  
(To Lucien)  
Did you tell her, brother?

SAMANTHA  
Tell me what?

EDEN  
(Steps in front of Samantha)  
That you smell like filth. Get out  
of these clothes. The bathroom is  
down the right there are clean  
towels and something to wear.

Lucien goes in with her.

BATHROOM

Samantha is in the Jacuzzi, deep in thought when Lucien gets  
in.

LUCIEN  
Cassiel and I have been at odds  
since I saved you.  
(Helps to sponge her back)  
When we learned your blood and mine  
mixed and you survived the  
transfusion...I was supposed to  
inform the Division.

SAMANTHA  
Why didn't you inform them?

LUCIEN  
Same reason I couldn't let you die.  
I saw the future and you're in  
mine. Saving you had a price. Your  
life has a price. I went against  
the wishes of my family and the  
alliance which is why Cassiel  
resents you.

KITCHEN - 11PM

Samantha is in different clothes, laughing at something  
Lucien has said while he cleans up blood from the raw meat  
he just ate. Michael walks in.

MICHAEL  
Jordan wants you to help with  
something.



## LIVING ROOM

They're all looking at the screen as Lucien fumbles with the telescope bringing out images.

CASSIEL  
It's too late.

MICHAEL  
Lucien, Cass's correct. The military and the Feds were at Samantha's house.

Sam cups her hand to her mouth thinking about her father.

LUCIEN  
We'll be more careful from now on.

CASSIEL  
And how do you expect to do that?

LUCIEN  
I'll figure something out.

CASSIEL  
(Stalks Samantha)  
It would've made more sense if you would've kept her months ago and bred with her.

Lucien is beside his brother in no time.

LUCIEN  
(Screams)  
Leave her alone! She is mine!

SAMANTHA  
(Crying)  
Is that? I'm just a thing for...

Lucien gets soft hearing this and seeing his reaction. Cassiel gives him a swift blow that throws him across the room. Eden gets excited and Samantha gets scared. Lucien gets up and smirks before charging at Cassiel and they continue fighting. The blood that comes out of their body (Nose and mouth) to the ground is black.

MICHAEL  
(Screams)  
What does this prove!?

They stop fighting and begin stretching and feeling their wounds without looking at each other.

EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - NOON

Mr. Hunter is obviously angry at Lucien and Samantha standing before him and looks stressed.

MR. HUNTER

Lucien, are you going to tell me what the hell happened last night, or am I going to have to call the police? Because the sheriff was here and said you were attacked at the fair and a lot of other lies you've said.

SAMANTHA

(Tugging his arm)

Dad, please, do we have to get into this out here?

MR. HUNTER

Yes. We do. As for you, go inside immediately, young lady. Inside now!

INT. NEW RESIDENCE, SAM'S ROOM - 12:30PM

Mr. Hunter is standing with his hands on his hips little beads of sweat drip from his brow. Samantha feels sorry for him.

SAMANTHA

I didn't mean to lie to you, but I knew you wouldn't let me go with Lucien to his house.

MR. HUNTER

You're right, I wouldn't have. Just because I'm not here all the time doesn't mean I don't care about what happens to you. I'm not going to let you do whatever you want.

Samantha looks down at her hands in her lap.

SAMANTHA

Lucien wanted me to come see his ranch, but it was late. I didn't want to take the chance of you saying no, so I called Lexy and told her to lie for me. I didn't mean to be deceitful. I had no idea my cell was dead either.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUNTER

I don't believe you. Maybe Lucien isn't good for you. He's pulling you back to where you used to be.

SAMANTHA

You call what I've been doing for the past six months living? I was popping anti-depressants and Xanax every chance I got.

(Tears stung in her eyes)

You wished it were me who died in the crash, not Finn! Mom and you. That's why Mom killed herself.

MR. HUNTER

It was an accident.

SAMANTHA

Keep telling yourself that, Dad.

MR. HUNTER

(Weakly)

You're grounded for a week, and you're forbidden from seeing Lucien.

SAMANTHA

You can't do that.

MR. HUNTER

I just did. Your phone'll be off till then.

He walks out of her room and the house stays quiet.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - 6:30AM

Mr. Hunter's suitcase waiting near the front door. He is in the kitchen, pouring a cup of coffee. Sam attempts a quick pass by him, but he set the cup down and grabs her arm.

MR. HUNTER

The dig survey is for a week. I had your phone turned back on. They said it'll take two hours to get back online. Don't make me regret it, do you hear me?

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Okay. I promise!

INT/EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - 7:30AM

Samantha clutches her bag and house keys, swished by her father, and goes out the door. Sam pauses again at the white Mustang's glossy paint, but this time, she gets an overwhelming feeling of déjà vu.

HARRY S TRUMAN HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Lucien comes to sit beside Samantha who is blushing from something Lexy said to her.

LUCIEN

I called throughout the weekend,  
but it went straight tovoicemail.

SAMANTHA

My dad blocked me out.  
(Sharply)  
Have you ever heard of the word  
Nephilim?

LUCIEN

Where'd you hear that?

SAMANTHA

My dad's colleague.  
(Lucien gives her a look)  
I didn't tell anyone about you.

LUCIEN

The conversation is intense for  
someone you just met. Nehilim's are  
fallen angels, demons.

Mr. White looks at them and Lucien smiles at him apologetically for distracting the class. Then Mr. White stepsout for a bit and comes back to whisper in Lucien's ear, making Lucien glance outside the window. Sam reaches over andsee men in suits standing out in the hallway. Lucien grips Sam's hand quickly with anguish almost crushing her bones.

LUCIEN

Call my family. They'll block my  
thoughts, Samantha.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Who...Lucien--

LUCIEN

Do it!

Samantha searches hurriedly in her bag for her cell and miss it a couple of times. There were four cars that take Lucien. When she finally grabs her cell, she dials her number that goes straight to voicemail.

PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Samantha turns on the engine of her Mustang and takes off with speed.

**LIGHTS OUT**

SCENE 5

EXT. FOSTER'S RANCH - 1:15PM

Nervously, Samantha gets out of the Mustang and looks around for a bit. With a deep sigh, she climb over the gate and run up the driveway. Lucien's brothers, sister, and Jordan are standing in front of the Jeep. They watch her march up the driveway, and she is breathless by the time she gets to them.

MICHAEL

(With a gruff voice)

What're you doing here?

SAMANTHA

They took Lucien from school.

UNCLE

We know.

CASSIEL

You have no right to come here.

This is your fault!

Sam staggers back out of fear. Jordan put his hand between Cassiel and her to prevent a confrontation.

JORDAN

Samantha, my nephews are right. You should get in your car and leave immediately. We'll take care of this.

(CONTINUED)

EDEN

(Her eyes red from crying)  
Are you satisfied now? My brother  
will most likely die on account of  
you!

SAMANTHA

(Looks terrified at all of  
them)  
Why would he die? What did he do?

CASSIEL

Just go!

Sam turns away and hikes back down the dirt driveway to where her Mustang was. Once inside her car, she slumps over the steering wheel and stays there for a few minutes.

MICHAEL

(Leans on her window)  
Don't worry. We'll find Lucien.  
Daniel knows where he is. He'll be  
fine. It's just acquiring him  
that'll be hard, but it can be  
done.

SAMANTHA

What did Daniel see? Where is he?

MICHAEL

It's best you don't know for  
precaution. Lucien will call you  
when he's home.

3PM

Samantha moves in squats and hides behind the trees when she sees Michael and Cassiel loading weapons and stuff in the trunk, she quickly texts Lexy. Once they move to the front door, she makes her way into the vehicle, breathless. With her hands trembling she lifts the rear hatch and topples in as far as she can and uses an old blanket to cover herself.

Soon they're back checking that everything is set.

CASSIEL

Just follow Arizona 68. Who needs a  
GPS with Dan around? I don't  
understand why we don't just  
teleport to Vegas.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

We would've wasted too much time and energy even getting plane tickets as teleporting. Gabriel went ahead anyway and booked a flight for himself instead of shape shifting.

CASSIEL

Makes sense though. It's just eleven hours, we don't need to take any chances.

VIVA LA VIDA, PARKING LOT - 8PM

Samantha wakes up from sleep and can't stretch her numb legs. The road feels bumpy so she manages to brace herself with the spare tire. Michael shuts the engine and he and his brother get out of the car. Samantha only hears the sounds. She waits for a few seconds before poking her head from beneath the blanket to peer out of the window. Dusk is settling on the highway, but she sees the green interstate sign reading, "**Welcome to Nevada**"

When she looks around and sees no sign of Michael and Cassiel as she peeks through the blanket, Samantha hurries to the restroom just behind where they parked the jeep.

On her way out after doing her business, she follows close behind one of the women with a beehive hairdo, walking right passed Michael, who is on the phone. She is just about to lower the heavy door when it halts fast from her grip. Cassiel is looking at her dead in the eyes, angry.

CASSIEL

(Nearly ripping her arm off)  
What the hell are you doing, you stupid human? All this is your fault.

SAMANTHA

I know it's my fault. That's why I had to come.

MICHAEL

(Comes out from nowhere)  
I understand.

SAMANTHA

Why waste time then, Lucien's in danger, let's go!

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

(Michael arched his brow)  
You're making it too hard for me to  
be nice.

The boys look at each other, stunned, before they follow Samantha. She sits down in the backseat this time.

PARADISE RANCH - 12:02AM

Michael slows down a bit and breaks the silence.

MICHAEL

Welcome to Paradise Ranch. This  
place used to be a nuclear test  
site, the home of secret national  
security projects.

CASSIEL

Turn left. Any of the dirt roads  
that lead off of it will get you to  
the Area 51 fence and gates. Veer  
to the right at the fork in the  
road. You can go up ahead, or to  
the turnoff, whichever you come to  
first.

Michael finally parks the jeep a few miles from the entrance.

MICHAEL

(Sternly)  
Samantha, stay in the car.

Michael takes out an assault rifle and slings it over his shoulder and goes ahead to make sure it is safe for Cassiel. Immediately Michael leaves, Cassiel turns to Sam. He takes duct tape out of the glove compartment and holds it up for her to see. She immediately understands and begins to plead.

SAMANTHA

Cassiel, please don't. Michael  
trusts me.

Cassiel pushes Sam's face down on the backseat and holds her wrists tightly together behind her.

CASSIEL

Now, you have to stay here. Don't  
even try and leave because if I  
don't kill you, the military will.

(CONTINUED)



Sam struggles to sit up. Glancing over the seat, she sees him take a gun from the glove compartment and tucks it into his jeans. He gives her a cruel look, slams the door and walks away.

When he is out of sight, she spots a metal lever under the seat. Samantha lay down on the floor and reach struggle to reach her hand over the lever. With all her weight, she pushsher hands over the lever, so that the tape is covering it.

After writhing in pain for a while, she manages to free herself. Sam rips the tape from her wrists and scurries out ofthe Jeep into the darkness. And tries to think of which direction to go, then decides to go through the hill side.

PARADISE RANCH - 2AM

Samantha is climbing the hill and dry desert brush scrapes thepalms of her hands.

On the top of the hill, that's when she sees what looks to be a silver pickup truck driving one hundred yards in front of her. And she quickly jumps over the small hill. Losing herfooting, she tumbles down over a ravine.

Pain tears in her ankle so she holds it between her fingers and waits until the trucks are out of sight. Once gone, Samantha continues over the mountainside, limping to where Michael had said he thought Lucien is. She crawls onher hands and knees until she gets to the top of the hill.

Then she sees a sign in read "**Warning Military Installation: It is unlawful to enter this establishment**" and another sign "**Restricted Area**" She gets up forgetting about her foot, she stumbles and blacks out.

When she opens her eyes, she sees an eagle flapping its wings in front of her.

SAMANTHA  
(Whispers)  
Gabriel.

Samantha blacks out again.

CASSIEL  
Sam, Sam, wake up!

Samantha opens her eyes and tries to blink a couple of times to focus. Cassiel is looking down at her with concern.

CASSIEL  
You stubborn human. You hit your head.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

(Looking around to register  
her surrounding)

Uhh owww no duh. Get away from me,  
you jerk. Did you find Lucien?

CASSIEL

No, but we know where he is. I will  
not leave you behind, solely  
because of Lucien. His thoughts  
have been a powerful influence on  
my decision. He has become human  
unlike the rest of us.

(Helps her up)

Let's see if you can walk.

While they are walking they see Michael. He bends to examine  
the leg after he and his brother share eye contact.

MICHAEL

It's only a sprain. You can't go  
back to the Jeep we have work to do  
here.

Michael inaudible explains what they'll do to get Lucien out  
of the building he is.

MICHAEL

(To Samantha)

Don't do anything unless we ask you  
to.

INT. HIGH TECH BUILDING - 4AM

With caution, they walk to the building. Cassiel keeps  
Samantha close to his side, holding her tight around the  
waist.

The hallway is draped in darkness and made for an easy  
entrance. The only light came from spotlights on the low  
ceiling. Michael uses telekinesis to knock down every  
uniformed military personnel that stands in their way. With a  
mere wave of his hand, they fell.

Samantha holds tightly onto Cassiel, bracing herself on his  
shoulder as he also takes down men. The room begin to get  
fuzzy. Michael and Cassiel's voices buzz in and out. Then  
she sees Lucien and wants to run.

CASSIEL

(Holds her back)

No, Samantha!

(CONTINUED)

Three men in military uniforms and one man in a white coat stand in front of an unconscious Lucien. Some type of contraption hold what is left of his leg? Black blood oozes from his nose and mouth, dripping down the table onto the floor. When Cassiel sees this, he holds gives Samantha a gun and she shoots the man in white on his leg.

Cassiel and Michael continue to take the men down.

MICHAEL

This is just easy.

CASSIEL

Not the fun I expected.

Samantha runs to Lucien's side.

LUCIEN

(Weakly)

S-a-m

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry, Lucien.

PARADISE RANCH - 6AM

Samantha pukes while the brothers help Lucien who is bruised and mostly injured, limp and tired into the jeep. Once inside the jeep, Cassiel goes to the front while Sam's leg serves as pillow for Lucien.

CASSIEL

Hold on tight, Lucien. You'll be fine.

SAMANTHA

I don't understand why he didn't use his powers to heal himself. Now he's dying.

CASSIEL

There's nothing much we can do now.

SAMANTHA

(Sees red blood)

I'm bleeding!

MICHAEL

Chill out. Get some sleep. You'll be fine.

EXT.

Michael starts the engine and Samantha looks at Lucien's swollen face, ears, eyes, lips. With shaky fingertips, Samantha tenderly touch Lucien's cheek and chin. Both of his hands were limp on either side of his body. Cassiel turns back occasionally to look at his brother.

SAMANTHA

What do you think is wrong with him?

CASSIEL

Self-induced coma. We can do that when feel like we're in danger.

SAMANTHA

What can we do?

MICHAEL

Take him back to the ranch, clean him up and take the hydrogen out of him. It's not a pretty sight so you'll be home at the time.

SAMANTHA

No way. I'm staying.

NOON

When Samantha opens her eyes, she sees that they are in New Mexico and headed down Highway 54.

INT. FOSTER RANCH - 7:30AM

Samantha with her tattered clothes and hair, wakes up to nudging by Cassiel.

CASSIEL

You can go to Lucien now, he's not awake but you can stay with him.  
(Samantha tries to talk but he cuts her off after reading her thoughts)

I now understand the bond you both share. You're both connected. All the while Lucien has only asked of you.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Thank You.

Sam takes a deep breath as she looks into the lab's glass window before entering the room. Eden is by Lucien's side, and Jordan is checking his vital signs.

UNCLE JORDAN

Lucien's doing better. He's stable.

SAMANTHA

What about being exposed to the hydrogen? Will it have any long-term effect?

UNCLE JORDAN

We cleaned his blood and replenished his electrolytes with a high dose of sodium. He's going to be fine, except for the deep cut on his thigh and on his face. They'll heal, though. He saved himself by inducing the coma. You're a brave young lady, Samantha.

1PM

Lucien shakes and Sam leans closer then he open his eyes.

LUCIEN

(Smiling)

Sam! You're suppose to be grounded.

SAMANTHA

(Laughs)

My dad is out on a dig survey.

LUCIEN

What you saw at the ranch...

SAMANTHA

You're too weak for that conversation, Lucien.

4PM

Jordan is checking on the medical stuff in the lab with Lucien and Samantha still in her position.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Jordan?

(Jordan nods with a smile)

Why did those scientists do what they did to Lucien's leg?

UNCLE JORDAN

They were searching for a high-frequency radio chip like a GPS.

SAMANTHA

How did he get it?

UNCLE JORDAN

I believe...they put the implants there to know their whereabouts if they were ever separated. The government tried to remove the chip. That's what they were doing to Lucien at Area 51. The government doesn't want the others to find Lucien and his family, especially now that the treaty is broken. Does that help?

SAMANTHA

I'm still confused.

UNCLE JORDAN

We've been getting some signals and still aren't satisfied with the trigonometry. We don't know if it's coming from the visitors who crashed in '47 or a better analogy of other fallen ones, but we'll know soon.

(Smiles)

You should leave soon. Your dad went to Dulce for an interesting dig, I'll be curious to know what he finds.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE - 6PM

Just when she is blow drying her hair, a deep voice emanates from the foyer.

MR. HUNTER

Sammy!

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

In here! How was your trip, dad?

She comes down as he is taking off his coat.

SAMANTHA

Did you find what you went looking for?

MR. HUNTER

The government is obstructing a lot. I'll have to take another trip.

Samantha goes into the kitchen as her dad walks to the bathroom for a shower.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE - MORNING

Mr. Hunter takes a sip of his coffee and sits down at the table. Samantha stands with her back against the kitchen sink, eating her brown sugar and cinnamon Pop-Tart, looking at the clock above the refrigerator. It is 6:29.

MR. HUNTER

You have a second, Sam?  
(She nods trying to eat faster)  
Hell...you're driving again, you quit taking anxiety meds, and you even quit smoking.

SAMANTHA

(Uncertainly)  
How'd you know I was driving again?

MR. HUNTER

I noticed the Mustang wasn't parked where it was when I left.

SAMANTHA

(Relaxed)  
Oh!

MR. HUNTER

I'm sorry for being so hard on him the last time I saw him. You were right. He's good for you. Just be careful.

Samantha begins to blush, then she hugs and kisses her dad and runs off. He sits and shakes his head smiling.

**LIGHTS OUT**

## SCENE 6

INT. NEW RESIDENCE - EVENING

The doorbell rings and Sam carries her scattered hair to the door with her oversized sweater. As soon as she sees him, she runs into his arms.

SAMANTHA

I missed you.

She drags him slowly as they walk to sit on the swing.

SAMANTHA

You sure you should be out so soon?

LUCIEN

I didn't think I would see you again...

SAMANTHA

What!?

LUCIEN

Jordan had to give me a blood transfusion. The hydrogen nearly destroyed me, even after Jordan put me on dialysis.

SAMANTHA

Why didn't you tell me about your ability to grow back limbs?

LUCIEN

That's a hard thing to tell someone.

They both laugh.

SAMANTHA

I'm glad you're okay.

LUCIEN

Me too. Cassiel told me you drove to the ranch. You took the Mustang out, you drove!

(Removes the rubber band from her wrist)

You don't need that anymore.

(CONTINUED)



SAMANTHA

Are you sure?

LUCIEN

I promise. Me and you together.

They stay quiet and watch the sky.

NIGHT

He begins to kiss her long, deep and hard, her ears, shoulder and neck. When he get to her stomach which she doesn't expect, she feels something sharp on his back after electricity surges through her.

SAMANTHA

What's that?

LUCIEN

Maybe I like what I'm doing to you...

SAMANTHA

No, it's sharp.

LUCIEN

Let me see

Samantha uses her phone to take a picture and shows it to him.

LUCIEN

I've had it since forever. It was also on my leg before they cut it.

SAMANTHA

But it's glowing... It might just be an after effect of the hydrogen poisoning.

LUCIEN

(A little panicky)

I have to be certain. I should show Jordan. Are you coming?

SAMANTHA

What?

He gets up and leaves hurriedly. She's stunned and stands looking beyond him.

RANCH, STALL - EVENING

Lucien plays with the horse that has 'PEPPER' written on the stall it.

LUCIEN

Let's ride on pepper since you've forgiven me.

SAMANTHA

I'd have forgiven you regardless. I don't know how to ride. It's what I was going to do with Finn the day of the accident, but I never got the chance.

LUCIEN

(Makes a poker face)

You think you can't because you've never done it.

Lucien shrugs and let's go of the horse to an open field where they lay under the sun with their fingers intertwined.

SAMANTHA

What's it like to heal someone?

LUCIEN

All living, breathing beings can heal. Humans just don't know how. Buddhist monks, Chakra meditation, balancing healing, chanting, and there's Reiki. The famous psychic Edgar Cayce healed. He knew how to tap into the energy of the sun. He took it to the next level. Someday, all humans will... if they don't kill each other first.

SAMANTHA

(Whispers)

Moria. Does that make you a Moiran?

Lucien shrugs.

SAMANTHA

(Looks at him)

So, are you ever going to tell me about what was growing out of your back?

LUCIEN

(Blushed)

It's embarrassing. Nothing to be alarmed about though.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

I want to know.

LUCIEN

(Laughs)

It's a male thing. Doesn't happen  
with Eden. It's...

They both laugh in understanding.

INT. CAR - EVENING

Samantha looks to have dozed off.

LUCIEN

(Taps Samantha and holds her  
up)

It's going to be a difficult  
Christmas for you. I wish I could  
say something to make you feel  
better. If you could have one  
Christmas wish, what would it be?

SAMANTHA

To see Mom and Finn one last time  
and tell them I'm sorry.

Lucien presses her hand tightly with his as he drove, never  
letting go. Her head leans against the passenger window as  
tears rolls down her cheeks uncontrollably.

EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - MOMENTS LATER

Samantha had dozed off again after crying to herself, but the  
stop wakes her up.

LUCIEN

I have to leave for two weeks.

SAMANTHA

I hate when you leave and we're  
apart. You know in school they  
think your car was hit by a deer?

LUCIEN

I do too.

They kiss and she comes down tiredly from the car.

EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - 7AM

Lucien is outside, standing in front of his Camaro, wearing jeans and a black leather jacket. Samantha comes out and Lucien gives her a bright morning smile. He leans over and melts his lips into hers.

SAMANTHA

I missed you so much it was killing me.

LUCIEN

(Lifting her off the ground)  
Wow. I should leave more often, just so I can get a greeting like that.

SAMANTHA

Glad to see me?

LUCIEN

You look pretty today. It's a shame to waste it at school.  
(Arch his eyebrow)  
Do you want to ditch school and do something fun instead?

SAMANTHA

You're serious?

LUCIEN

How would you like to go to the Roswell International UFO Museum?

Lucien starts up the engine.

SAMANTHA

It's possible to get there faster, isn't it?

LUCIEN

Yes! Do you remember when I told you how I slowed down time when you were in the accident? Ready?

SAMANTHA

Uh-huh

LUCIEN

Close your eyes. It might hurt a little.

Lucien holds her hand.

EXT. MUSEUM - SAME TIME

They park outside a building that resembles a movie theater on Main Street in Roswell within seconds.

EXT. NEW RESIDENCE - 6PM

Samantha turns and looks outside again. In a trance, she unhooks her seatbelt and steps out of the car. Lucien follows her up to the walkway.

SAMANTHA

He's out of his mind.

Mr. Hunter is climbing a ladder, holding a string of icicle lights in his arms. Seeing Samantha and Lucien, Mr. Hunter smiles ear to ear.

MR. HUNTER

I wanted to surprise you before you got home, but it started to rain.

SAMANTHA

I said no lights.

LUCIEN

Let me help you finish.

MR. HUNTER

That would be great. Here, hold these while I get some more extension cords.

Mr. Hunter climbs down the ladder and runs into the house. Lucien grins devilishly.

LUCIEN

(To Sam)

Watch this

He lifts his hand towards the boxes of lights gathered on the front lawn. All at once, the lights come out of the boxes to the roof. Lucien enthused his hand, turning it slightly over the roof's edge, and the lights dance across the border of the roof. They dropped in a fabulous design. Samantha is so ecstatic that she starts to laugh uncontrollably. Lucien waves his hand at the fuse, and the lights flickered on and lights up the twilight sky. He cocks his head and his lips curled into a wild, crooked smile.

Mr. Hunter opens the front door, carrying extra extension cords. His mouth hangs open as he walks down the steps and onto the lawn and stare up at the twinkling lights.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HUNTER

What the...how in the hell did you do that so quickly?

LUCIEN

It was nothing. Sam helped me.

Lucien stands next to Samantha as she continues to look at the twinkling icicle lights.

**BLACK OUT**

SCENE 7

INT. CAFETERIA - BREAK TIME

Lexy and Samantha run into each other.

LEXY

Getting pretty chummy-chummy, aren't yah?

Sammy shrugs.

LEXY

Oh my God, did you and him...?

SAMANTHA

No, of course not. What's wrong with you?

LEXY

Hey, before I forget, I saw Lucien in the office talking to Mrs. Fix. I could've sworn he said he wasn't coming back after today.

SAMANTHA

That's weird.

LEXY

I thought so, too.  
(Waves it off)  
You and Lucien going to the Solstice party tonight.

SAMANTHA

Oh it's the 21st of December, I almost forgot.

INT. NEW RESIDENCE - EVENING

Lucien and Mr. Hunter are having a conversation when Samantha walks in.

LUCIEN

Whoa, you look great!

MR. HUNTER

Sammy, you look beautiful. Where are you kids headed?

LUCIEN

I have somewhere in mind.

MR. HUNTER

Better go with a coat. It's cold outside.

Sam opens the closet door and takes out her black leather jacket. Lucien holds it while she raises her arms and puts it on.

SAMANTHA

(Kissing him goodbye)

See you later, Dad.

MR. HUNTER

Not too late, okay, Lucien? Be careful out there. A lot of Nuts are out tonight with this full moon lunar eclipse.

LUCIEN

Don't worry. I'll have Samantha back at a reasonable hour.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME

They put on their seat belt.

LUCIEN

I thought we'd take a drive up to the Sandia Mountains since tonight's lunar eclipse. It won't happen again for another ninety years.

SAMANTHA

Oh okay. Why are you taking me there though?

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN

I have something to show you, and  
it's best we go somewhere secluded.

Lucien begins to drive with both hands on the wheel.

SAMANTHA

Is there something bothering you?

LUCIEN

(Nervously)

No, baby, I'm good.

SAUDI MOUNTAINS - 6:30PM

He parks in the rear of the parking lot among the trees that look like slumbering beasts in the dark. There is one other car parked in the lot.

LUCIEN

Sit tight.

He unhooks his seatbelt and gets out. Samantha wraps her arms around herself. A blast of icy air whoosh through the car when Lucien opens his door.

MOMENTS LATER

They walk to a path leading to a grassy snow-covered slope, cascading down onto the expansive lowland of the Sandra Peaks. The horizon is unbelievable. The sky is black, except for a splash of red paint hued with the color of watermelon and mango. It is the lunar eclipse. Samantha catches her breath. Lucien stops and turns to her. He takes her hands and hold them.

LUCIEN

(Tenderly)

Samantha, do you remember when I  
asked you if you had one wish, what  
it would be?

SAMANTHA

I remember

LUCIEN

(A magical blaze glow in his  
expression)

Samantha, close your eyes. Trust  
me.

(She obeys and he takes her  
hands again)

(CONTINUED)



LUCIEN

Open them.

Tiny white lights fall from the sky, twinkling fireflies that glisten all around Samantha, dancing magically upon her. She giggles, laugh, and twirl in the darkness like a child. Lucien frees his hands from hers. Sam dances around the lights as they gently fall. Out of nowhere, a spectrum of lights appear in the distance ahead of her, like a hologram of colors coming toward her. There are two glowing, translucent figures. As the figures get closer, Sam's heartbeat begins to quicken. Her knees weaken and Lucien holds my hands steady to keep her from falling. She hears Lucien's voice whispering It was Samantha's Mom. She appears in front of Sam smiling, holding Finn's hand.

SAMANTHA

Mom? Oh, my God--it's you!  
(Crying and trembling)  
Oh, Mom, I don't understand how  
this is possible.

MOTHER

Samantha, I'm so sorry, baby. I  
never wanted to leave you like  
that. Please, always remember how  
much I love you.

SAMANTHA

(Crying)  
It was my fault.

MOTHER

Never think that for a minute.  
(They start to fade)  
Samantha, honey, you have to be  
strong. Remember this--be brave,  
baby.

The glistening fireflies start to rise above, just as they'd come. Then, they were gone. Lucien is again at her side.

LUCIEN

It was a hologram of your mother's  
spirit. I wanted to make sure you'd  
forgive your mother and yourself so  
you can go on with your life and be  
happy.

SAMANTHA

How?

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN

It doesn't matter. What matters is your happiness.

SAMANTHA

You make me happy and I have nothing for you.

LUCIEN

Samantha is enough for me. You have been the best part of my life.

SAMANTHA

(Worried)

Lucien, what?

LUCIEN

(Whispers)

Moira.

SAMANTHA

No, no. You promised. Wait, you knew it was coming.

Her body trembles from fear.

SAMANTHA

(Weary whispers)

You knew you were leaving me, didn't you?

LUCIEN

Please, Sam, I've got to go. I don't have a choice. I must find out who I am. You have to understand. It's the Solstice, and all the numbers are right. They found us. Sam, it's a miracle, please understand.

SAMANTHA

A miracle?!

(Tears roll down her cheek)

What about the mutants?

LUCIEN

The others will leave you alone if I go. Jordan has their word. The Division Six will protect you now.

A shadow moving behind Lucien gets his attention for a moment. It is Cassiel, climbing up the hill from the parking lot. His figure moves slowly, and his eyes glow at Samantha.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIEN

He's here to take me home. I love  
you. I'll come back to you. I  
swear.

He takes off his crystal and lifts it over her head.  
Everything becomes slow and Samantha holds the crystal tight  
in her hands and cry.

LUCIEN

(Fading)

I'll never stop loving you,  
Samantha hunter.

SAMANTHA

(Strength surges within her)

Lucien! Wait! You're not going  
anywhere without me.

She pulls him but he pushes her.

LUCIEN

Sam! Let go!

She takes a deep breath, unable to move, closing her eyes  
tight to shield them from the blinding light. The air leaves  
her lungs as a swirling funnel of wind encircles them both,  
and she can't tell where the light begins and ends.

**BLACK OUT**