

\* REVISED 9/13 test sides

KAIA

Sc 1

KAIA

INT. REHAB CENTER - COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS

A group counseling session in progress. A handful of RECOVERING ADDICTS sit in a semicircle around a COUNSELOR. The Counselor's eyes land on a young (early 20s) Native American woman in the corner. She hasn't slept in weeks-- staring ahead, anxiously picking at a COFFEE CUP-- as if every ounce of her energy and focus is poured into one task: staying awake. She has a distinctive SCAR snaking up her neck to the edge of her collar-- a scar she tries to keep hidden. This is Kaia Pierce-- and the last thing she wants to do right now is speak to the group. Then--

COUNSELOR

Kaia? Would you care to share with the group today?

Kaia looks up, on the spot. Then, playing along, she offers a string of platitudes, just trying to get through this.

KAIA

Not much to say, you know. One day at a time. Every day's a gift.

(then)

Like the kitten poster says-- "hang in there."

COUNSELOR

And the incident? Are you ready to discuss that?

A flash behind Kaia's eyes. She shakes her head.

KAIA

No.

COUNSELOR

Kaia, you overdosed. Not to mention, those pills you stole--

On Kaia-- a weak protest, her anger peaking through--

KAIA

They weren't stolen. I bought them.

COUNSELOR

From a dealer.

(then)

Let's talk about your scars--

Wayward Sisters / Supernatural

A sore spot-- the last thing Kaia wants to discuss.

KAIA

Pass.

COUNSELOR

Kaia--

KAIA

Look, I know you're just doing your job or whatever, but stop. Please.

But she knows the questions will keep coming. Breaking--

KAIA

You don't understand-- NONE of you could possibly understand. I.  
Don't. Belong. Here.

Kaia looks around-- sees everyone's disbelief.

KAIA

I'm NOT an addict.

COUNSELOR

We've all been there. Denying the truth of our situation--

KAIA

I-- I hate doing this to myself. Putting that junk in my body. But it's-- the only thing that works. The only thing that keeps me from--

COUNSELOR

From what?

KAIA

From... the bad place.

She's clearly a deeply haunted woman.

/stop

SC II

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Kaia sits in the bed in her gown. Claire implores her to help--

start

KAIA

I can't-- After what happened, I just can't.

CLAIRE

You did it once--

KAIA  
 Claire, that place? It's hell.  
 It's nothing but monsters, and  
 violence-- and blood.

Claire glances at the scar on Kaia's thigh. Seeing where her gaze lands, Kaia pulls on her hospital gown to cover it.

CLAIRE  
 Did you get that in the Bad Place?

KAIA  
 I don't want to talk about it.

Claire nods. Pulls up her sleeve. Kaia's surprised to see that Claire has scars too.

KAIA  
 You--

CLAIRE  
 Werewolf bite.

On Kaia. She raises her gown-- let's Claire see her scar.

KAIA  
 I was dreamwalking and... I don't  
 know what it was-- it came at me so  
 fast. This thing-- a blur of fur  
 and fangs-- then...  
 (then)  
 When I get hurt over there-- I get  
 hurt here.  
 (meekly)  
 That was the first one. I have--  
 others... all over.

She trails off. Claire lowers her collar-- another scar.

CLAIRE  
 Bar fight with a vampire. Jabbed  
 me with a broken bottle.

Kaia's brightening at these tales-- feeling less unlovable.  
 Coming out of her shell. Sees the scar on Claire's forehead--

KAIA  
 And-- that one?

CLAIRE  
 Heroic battle-- with a doorknob.  
 (a shrug)  
 I tripped.

Kaia LAUGHS-- she hasn't laughed in ages. Then--

KAIA  
You're strong, Claire. Stronger  
than me. I'm-- I'm terrified.

Kaia leans forward, takes Claire's hand. Making a decision--

KAIA  
But-- if you promise to be there?  
To protect me?  
(then, bravely)  
I'll do it. I'll go with you.

/stop

SC III

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Claire's reeling from what just happened. Kaia is too, but for different reasons. She has to leave-- she can't be around Claire anymore, can't keep pretending.

start

KAIA  
I'm going.

CLAIRE  
What? You can't just leave--

KAIA  
I have to.

Claire, confused by her tone--

CLAIRE  
Why? Kaia, I know there's an  
explanation for what you did, you  
just-- just talk to me.

KAIA  
You don't want to hear what I have  
to say--

CLAIRE  
Of course I do--

And cornered, Kaia comes clean--

KAIA  
I'm not Kaia.

BOOM. It's out-- she is NOT the Kaia Claire knew. Kaia stands over Claire, with surprising majesty and menace. She wants Claire to understand--

4/5

KAIA  
The girl you knew is gone. I  
killed her. You saw me kill her.

CLAIRE  
You're confused, something happened  
to you--

But Kaia just holds Claire's gaze, firm-- so Claire can see  
it. The truth. And then she does. Devastated--

CLAIRE  
No.

We see a flicker from Kaia-- a hint of alien pity for this  
broken girl.

KAIA  
I did not mean to hurt you.

Raging, Claire grabs her sword-- Kaia easily catches her  
hand.

KAIA  
But I will kill you, too-- if you  
make me.

A standoff, both women gripping the blade. Kaia inspects the  
sword in Claire's trembling grasp-- almost philosophical--

KAIA  
You are emotional-- if you tried to  
hurt me now you would fail. I  
don't want that-- do you?

Certain Claire won't try again, Kaia releases her grip.

CLAIRE  
I'll kill you.

Kaia has no normal human love for the girl. But she has a  
LORDLY RESPECT for Claire as a fellow warrior.

KAIA  
When we fight... I believe you  
could. When you are ready.  
(then)  
Goodbye, Claire.

/stop

S/S