

Paranormal P.D.

By

Krista Crawford

2020

kcguru23@gmail.com
608-547-8013

COLD OPEN

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

A full moon. An empty playground except for two teenagers on the swings drinking beer.

Stars twinkle, crickets chirp, a magical summer evening.

Until we hear a distant wolf HOWL. Then the sound of something moving fast through the woods at the edge of the park.

It BURSTS through the treeline and stops. Standing 7 feet tall, heavily muscled and covered in fur, is a WEREWOLF!

Head back, it howls loudly at the full moon. Drops to all fours and races towards the beer drinking teenagers.

Just as the werewolf closes in on the teens, from behind, a blur in black leaps forward and slams into the huge beast.

The wolf snarls, elongated jaws and huge teeth snap at its new enemy, who rolls to a stop and jumps up.

In a pair of black combat fatigues, is AGENT VANCE (female, early 30's). It's clear she could kick your ass without breaking a sweat, all while radiating the very essence of cool.

VANCE

Paranormal Police Department mother
fucker!

She flashes the stunned female teenager a wink and grabs her beer. Gulps down half of it before handing it back.

The werewolf howls in outrage and starts running again, using the playground equipment to avoid Vance as it lopes towards the fencing at the edge of the park.

Vance doggedly chases after, her athleticism clear as she uses the playground to gain on the wolf.

She sprints up a mini climbing wall, grabs the spinning wheel on the monkey bars and propels herself forward towards the fleeing werewolf.

The wolf throws a garbage can at Vance before it clears the fence and enters an alley in a suburban neighborhood.

Vance leaps over the can, plants a foot on a park bench and uses it to vault herself over the fence in pursuit.

Behind Vance, way behind Vance, comes AGENT WILEY (female, mid 20's), panting heavily as she tries to keep up. She's not succeeding.

EXT. ALLEY

A standard neighborhood alley minus the huge werewolf being chased by a determined woman in fatigues.

Vance touches the tactical throat mic as she runs.

VANCE

Dispatch, I'm in pursuit. We're outta the park and in the alley.

The smooth voice of DISPATCHER WALLACE (female, 40's) answers.

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Copy that Agent Vance. Agent Warren is in route to backup and intercept.

WILEY (V.O.)

Agent Vance! You need to remember-

The werewolf veers to the right into a cluttered backyard as a car pulls out and cuts off Vance.

VANCE

Shit! Can't talk right now Wiley!

WILEY (V.O.)

Agent Vance, you really should-

VANCE

Agent Wiley, you need to pick up the pace if you want to tell me something!

Vance executes the perfect slide over the hood of the car and rounds the fence to enter the yard after the wolf.

EXT. BACKYARD

SMASH! She careens off a kid's playhouse, sending it flying before she rights herself, which allows the werewolf to gain a few steps on her.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

Shit!

The yard slopes downward and Vance takes advantage of a kid's Slip 'n Slide. With impeccable balance, she surfs her way down the hill, gaining ground on the wolf before she hops off gracefully.

She grabs a nearby tricycle by the handlebars and throws it at the wolf as he's about to clear another fence.

It hits the wolf in the legs and he goes down hard.

VANCE (cont'd)

I hate to do this because that was the best workout I've had in two weeks but...

Vance pulls out a set of large handcuffs from her utility belt and slaps them on.

VANCE (cont'd)

You have violated the terms of the Paranormal Amnesty Act. You, my hairy friend, are under arrest.

Vance stands up proudly.

VANCE (cont'd)

Dispatch, suspect is down. Repeat. Suspect is down.

WILEY (V.O.)

Agent Vance! Remember-

VANCE

What? What is so important Agent Wiley-

SLAM! Vance is hit from her blind side by another werewolf. They crash through the wooden fence together into another yard.

Agent Wiley finally makes an appearance, out of breath, sweating.

WILEY

I wanted to remind you that werewolves hunt in pairs.

They roll to a stop and teeter at the edge of a pool before they both fall into the water.

(CONTINUED)

They struggle under water, locked together until Vance shoves the wolf away and shoots upwards for air.

The wolf howls loudly in frustration as it gets tangled in the pool cover.

Vance quickly pulls herself up and out of the pool. She grabs her taser, shoots it at the wolf still in the water.

A pained yip comes from the wolf as the deadly current hits him. He shakes violently until he abruptly stops moving completely and floats motionless on the water.

Vance flops onto her back, breathing heavily. Then shoots a look at Wiley.

VANCE

Dispatch. Suspect 2 has been
neutralized.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. PPD HQ BULLPEN - DAY

Typical police station set up. Six desks in pairs. A semi-private cubicle is designated "DISPATCH" and another closed door denotes "CHIEF" on it.

One wall is dedicated to informational posters:

"It may not have a pulse but it still has rights."

"Paranormal Investigators do it in the dark."

A poster with a picture of Han Solo on it declares "TEAMWORK - It's dangerous to go SOLO."

CHIEF MCQUADE (female, 50's) stands in front of four Paranormal Police Department agents. A tough, no nonsense woman, she was once bit in the leg by a rattlesnake. After five painful days, the snake died.

MCQUADE

Alright, listen up. We got a lot to get through. Vance, good job last night. Two werewolves on a full moon.

Vance stands up and takes an exaggerated bow.

VANCE

I'd like to thank my parents for blessing me with the athletic skills of an Olympic ninja.

AGENT WARREN (male, 30's), a mountain of a man, the textbook description of raw power, stands up, hand outstretched as if holding a microphone.

WARREN

Agent Vance, is it true that at one point, you were running so fast, that you actually ran backwards in front of the werewolf and flipped it off?

VANCE

That is incorrect Agent Warren. I was actually running so fast I lapped the werewolf and flipped it off as I came back around.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT ROCAH (Asian male, 30's) a lean, hard-looking man, wearing at LEAST three guns that can be seen with the naked eye, stands as well.

ROCAH

Agent Vance, can I be as awesome as you when I grow up?

VANCE

Look, I'm not gonna lie, when I woke up today, I didn't have any plans for being awesome. But then I thought, you know what? I'm not here to be average.

ROCAH

Deep.

VANCE

I'd also like to thank the rookie here.

Agent Wiley looks up confused. Her youthful face still shines with heroic aspirations and a determination to make the world a better place.

VANCE

Let's hear it for her great sense of timing. Waiting to tell me there's another perp AFTER I get hit by said perp, well, you can't teach that in the academy. Thanks rookie!

MCQUADE

Great intro Vance. For those who haven't met her yet, let's welcome Agent Wiley to the team.

Wiley stands up and awkwardly waves.

WILEY

I just wanna say it's great to-

MCQUADE

Moving on. New case. Local PD took a call a week ago from a woman who thought someone broke into her house.

Wiley sits back down as Chief McQuade carelessly throws information packets in the direction of the four agents and turns back to the board.

(CONTINUED)

The three regular agents react as if this is normal.

Rocah's packet bounces off his face.

Warren grabs for his packet, fumbles it, sends it into the air where it hits the ceiling fan and scatters.

Wiley's packet doesn't even make it to her desk, landing on the floor in front of Agent Warren who grabs it and takes it for himself.

Vance reaches out and catches her packet effortlessly out of mid-air.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

PD went over to the house. Looked like a hurricane went through it but they didn't find anything missing.

Wiley eyes her packet in Warren's mammoth hands and then rolls her desk chair up next to Vance to look at hers.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

They got another call a couple days later. Hysterical woman, kept saying there was someone in the house. Noises, scratching, growling. That sort of thing.

WARREN

Did the cops go out to the house?

MCQUADE

Yup. They were there for five minutes, three of those minutes were spent shouting...

The Chief squints at the police report.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

Oh hell no. Momma no. Burn the place to the ground.

Vance, Warren and Rocah share a conspiring look.

VANCE

Amateurs. So they ran out screaming.

MCQUADE

Correct. I believe there was also a lawn gnome that was karate kicked

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MCQUADE (cont'd)
into space as someone shouted
"Survival of the fittest."

ROCAH
Damn it, not the gnome!

Rocah looks away in disgust.

MCQUADE
So the cops passed along the report
to us and here we are. A potential
type 1 paranorm.

Wiley takes the briefing from Vance.

WILEY
Are we sure we're looking at a Type
1? Victim said she was physically
assaulted. We may be looking at a
Type 3.

MCQUADE
Wiley, the difference between a
Type 1 and Type 3?

WILEY
Um, well, Type 1 paranorms don't
cause bodily harm. A nuisance, yes,
but they don't hurt anyone.

Vance nods at her encouragingly.

WILEY
Type 3 paranorms are dangerous to
the population because they will
cause bodily harm.

MCQUADE
Correct. So figure out what we're
dealing with and eliminate it.

VANCE
Roger that Chief.

ROCAH
And get justice for the lawn gnome!

VANCE/WARREN
(in unison)
For the gnomes!

Chief McQuade rolls her eyes at her agents.

WARREN

How do you wanna play this Vance?

VANCE

We're definitely not doing characters this time.

WILEY

Characters?

ROCAH

We had a call for a Type 1 haunting last Halloween so we decided to go in costume as our favorite ghost busting characters.

MCQUADE

They thought between the priest from the Exorcist-

Warren raises his hand.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

The short chick from Poltergeist-

Vance points to herself.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

And one of the ghostbusters, it would be a recipe for success.

WILEY

Was it?

FLASHBACK - INT. HOUSE - 2 MONTHS AGO

Warren, dressed as a priest and Vance, wearing a large string of pearls and tinted aviators, dodge a bright red/orange stream of energy.

Rocah, wearing a pair of beige overalls, swings a homemade proton gun around the room.

A white spectral figure flies above them, cackling in glee.

Vance holds up a set of rosary beads.

VANCE

This house is NOT clean! I repeat, this house is NOT clean!

(CONTINUED)

She dives to one side to avoid the proton stream, running into Warren who is blindly splashing holy water around like champagne after a championship win.

WARREN

The power of Christ compels you!
The power of Christ compels you!

The water hits Vance in the eyes and she goes down screaming just as Rocah hits the ghost with the beam and it explodes with a shower of light.

ROCAH

Ha! Got it!

END FLASHBACK

Wiley looks overwhelmed at the three agents.

WILEY

You built a working proton pack and gun? Is that legal?

ROCAH

Does it matter? If it's supposed to kill someone or shoot something, I can build it.

WARREN

Even if it's not supposed to kill someone or shoot something, he can build it.

WILEY

That's equal parts terrifying and impressive. And probably illegal.

ROCAH

I get that a lot.

MCQUADE

And on that note, welcome to the team Agent Wiley. Vance, a word?

She heads to her office.

INT. MCQUADE'S OFFICE - LATER

Vance stands in front of Chief McQuade.

VANCE

You wanted to see me Chief? Oh, is that a new one?

Vance reaches out, picks up a framed autographed photo of Gillian Anderson as Agent Scully.

McQuade plucks the picture from Vance's hand and sets it carefully next to Lucy Lawless as Xena.

MCQUADE

Please refrain from touching Agent Scully. I wanted to talk to you about Agent Wiley.

VANCE

She seems capable.

MCQUADE

She reminds me a little of you.

VANCE

Ah, overbearing parents unsatisfied with anything other than perfection?

MCQUADE

Not the direction I was going.

VANCE

Whoops. Continue.

MCQUADE

She graduated top of her class at the academy. High marks all around.

VANCE

I'm sensing a but.

MCQUADE

Her teachers all loved her. Saw great things in her future. Her classmates, on the other hand, all hated her.

VANCE

That's harsh.

(CONTINUED)

MCQUADE

No one likes a know it all Vance.

VANCE

I did pick up that vibe.

MCQUADE

I want you to take her under your wing. You certainly don't have any problems with your teammates and co-workers liking you.

FLASHBACK - INT. STAGE

Vance stands on a makeshift stage, wearing a crown and sash that reads "Annual P.P.D. Prom King & Queen."

Chief McQuade stands next to Dispatcher Wallace, looking on.

MCQUADE

I thought you either got King OR Queen? Not both?

WALLACE

Apparently everyone wrote her name in for King AND Queen just because she's "awesome."

FLASHBACK - INT. PPD HQ

Vance sits on top of an imitation Game of Thronesesque throne. She's wears a crown, leaning forward on a large sword, smirking broadly. A banner above her reads "Ruler of P.P.D."

Chief McQuade stands next to Dispatcher Wallace.

MCQUADE

Did I miss a memo? Am I still the Chief?

WALLACE

Not anymore. The people have voted.

Agent Rocah leans towards both of them.

ROCAH

I built that throne. And her sword.

BACK TO SCENE

MCQUADE

So I want you to work with her.
Help her fit in, lighten up and
have some fun.

VANCE

I'll do my best Chief.

MCQUADE

That's all Agent Vance. Keep me
updated on the new case.

Vance stands up and gives her a lazy salute. She heads to
the door.

MCQUADE (cont'd)

Oh, and Vance? Don't sleep with
her.

END ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

ACT TWO

INT. PPD HQ - LATER

Vance re-enters the bullpen and starts issuing orders.

VANCE

Rocah, you got the house. What's the story? Built on an Indian burial ground? Former mental institute? There's a reason this place is a portal to Hell. Find it!

ROCAH

On it!

VANCE

Warren, I don't know if we're burning this place to the ground or casting out a demon so brush up on your Latin, pack the holy water and grab a flame thrower just in case.

Warren flashes her a thumbs up.

WILEY

What about me?

Vance gives the rookie a long look.

VANCE

I want you to come up with at least five different ways to contain a Type 1 paranorm and one plan to contain a Type 3.

WILEY

Why only one plan for a Type 3?

VANCE

Because if we screw it up, we aren't gonna get another chance so it better be good.

WILEY

Seriously?

Rocah looks up from his computer.

ROCAH

Remember Agent Foster?

Warren and Vance visibly cringe.

(CONTINUED)

WILEY

What happened to Agent Foster?

FLASHBACK - INT. LIVING ROOM

The three agents plus AGENT FOSTER (male, 30's) approach a figure crouching down in a dark corner of the room.

FOSTER

We got her cornered!

Vance exchanges disbelieving looks with Warren and Rocah.

ROCAH

Did we ease up on the intelligence standards in the PPD?

Foster approaches the figure. It's a young woman in her 20's.

VANCE

Foster, just wait a second! We need to be careful and stick to the plan!

FOSTER

Screw the plan! Let's get the bitch!

Foster rushes the woman, who turns around and launches herself at the agent.

FOSTER (cont'd)

Ahh!

The woman's momentum takes them out the 2nd story window.

The remaining agents run over to the window.

Foster lays face down on top of the woman, neither move.

VANCE

Foster! Are you dead?

Foster rolls over, raises his arm and gives Vance a thumbs up.

FOSTER

I'm okay. The demon broke my fall!

Foster drops his arm and slumps unconscious. The woman pushes him off and sprints off into the night.

BACK TO SCENE

Vance throws an arm over Wiley's shoulders.

VANCE
The moral of the story?

WILEY
Don't state the obvious and don't
rush a possessed person?

VANCE
This is why you were top of your
class!

WILEY
And also why you should follow the
established protocols and
procedures.

Vance removes her arm.

VANCE
And that's why your peers hated
you...

INT. PPD DISPATCH CUBICLE - LATER

Wallace's phone rings. She picks up.

WALLACE
PPD Dispatch. Yeah... Okay.

Wallace scribbles rapidly.

WALLACE
Got it. I'll send them over.

She hangs up and enters the bullpen.

WALLACE (cont'd)
Local PD just called. Haunted house
lady just called again. Apparently
the walls are bleeding or something
equally disturbing.

VANCE
Let's go kick some paranormal ass
boys!

Wiley coughs loudly. Vance rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE (cont'd)
And Wiley.

INT. CHIEF MCQUADE'S OFFICE - DAY

Wallace knocks on the door frame as she steps into the office. McQuade is just hanging up her phone.

MCQUADE
Wallace. Team head out?

WALLACE
Just left.

Wallace sits down across from McQuade. Glances at the files spread across her desk.

WALLACE
What's all this?

McQuade leans back in her chair.

MCQUADE
PPD is losing agents at an alarming rate Wallace.

WALLACE
It's a dangerous job.

MCQUADE
It is but it's more than that. I just got off the phone with North PPD and they've lost three agents in the last six months. Two agents at PPD South.

WALLACE
What about West?

MCQUADE
Haven't heard from them yet.

WALLACE
We've only lost one here. Wiley's predecessor.

MCQUADE
These agents aren't just going down in the line of duty Wallace. There's something else at play here. I can feel it.

(CONTINUED)

WALLACE

What do you mean?

MCQUADE

You've noticed the increase in cases haven't you? When's the last time we had a werewolf sighting, let alone two of them in one night? They know better. Something's got the paranorms stirred up and it's bad news for P.P.D. agents.

WALLACE

What do we do?

MCQUADE

Keep your eyes and ears open. And try to keep our agents safe.

Wallace lets out a laugh.

WALLACE

Have you met Vance?

MCQUADE

She's the one I'm worried most about.

WALLACE

Why?

MCQUADE

If you're picking off agents for some reason, you're telling me Vance wouldn't be at the top of your list? One of the best agents in the department?

Wallace nods her head in agreement.

MCQUADE

She's a legacy here. Father was an agent. Uncle was an agent. Her grandfather started the agency for God sakes!

WALLACE

I forgot about that.

MCQUADE

I'm gonna do a little investigating, see if I can figure out what's going on. I may need you to help keep an eye on Vance.

(CONTINUED)

Wallace heaves a long suffering sigh.

WALLACE

You know she uses a different pick
up line on me every morning?

MCQUADE

It's how she shows affection.

WALLACE

Yesterday she showed up in a
beekeeper suit and asked if I'd
like to pollinate.

MCQUADE

Really?

WALLACE

I threw my stapler at her. She
said, and I quote, "That kinda
stings Wallace. But I'm not hurt.
Cause I got me a bee suit!"

MCQUADE

You gotta admire her dedication.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The team stands behind Vance, all in black combat fatigues.
Rocah sports a large pin on his tactical vest with a picture
of a lawn gnome and the words "Justice for Gnomes."

Homeowner CAITY DANVERS (female, 40's) stands terrified in
front of them.

Vance steps forward.

VANCE

Ma'am, can you tell us what's going
on here?

CAITY

It started about a week ago. I had
a scary movie night here with some
friends. Then we started drinking
and decided to play with a Ouija
board.

Warren lets out a triumphant shout, holds up a piece of
paper.

(CONTINUED)

WARREN

Yes! I had Ouija board!

Vance and Rocah grumble as they each hand over a ten dollar bill to Warren.

VANCE

Damn it! Really thought I had a chance. This house screams "I was built on an Indian burial ground."

Wiley leans towards Rocah.

WILEY

(whispering)

Is this appropriate?

ROCAH

(whispering)

It's a tough job rook. You can't take it too serious or you burn out, real fast.

Wiley straightens up as Caity continues.

CAITY

Later that night I heard noises. I thought I was just freaking out from the movie.

VANCE

But you weren't?

CAITY

I went out the next night and when I came back, it was like a tornado went through the place. I called the cops, thinking I got robbed but nothing was missing.

VANCE

The sounds and weird stuff continued though?

CAITY

I heard sounds and footsteps in the attic. It just kept getting worse. Especially since my friends came over and burned the Ouija board.

Even Wiley joins the others when they audibly groan.

(CONTINUED)

CAITY (cont'd)
Was that bad?

Just then a loud thump echoes throughout the house. Then another. They all look up.

VANCE
Can you show us where the attic entrance is, please?

CAITY
Sure.

The agents trail behind Caity as she walks upstairs.

VANCE
Warren, get ready with the holy water and bible. How's your Latin?

WARREN
Bonum!

They reach the end of a hallway and Caity points up at a pull down door to the attic.

Vance reaches up, grabs the loop and pulls down the stairs.

She flicks on a flashlight, disappears up the stairs into the attic.

After a few tense moments, she leans back into the opening, startling everyone into jumping.

VANCE
Relax, will ya? It's not like you're the one up here in Satan's loft. Caity, I don't know if there's anything out of place up here. Any chance you could peek up here?

Caity nods hesitantly and climbs up after Vance.

INT. ATTIC - MOMENTS LATER

Caity walks cautiously over to Vance, who shines her flashlight around.

VANCE
Notice anything?

(CONTINUED)

CAITY

No, I don't think so-wait, what is that?

Caity points towards the back corner of the attic and Vance shines her light on it.

VANCE

I'm not sure, let me-

Caity steps forward and reaches for the item.

VANCE (cont'd)

Caity, wait, let me see-

Caity holds up a burnt Ouija board and freezes.

VANCE (cont'd)

Oh shit. Caity? Caity?

It's clear that Caity is no longer herself as she smiles an evil grin and charges at Vance.

Vance backpedals until she falls through the opening.

With a heavy thump, she lands in the middle of the surprised agents. Caity drops through the opening, lands on Vance and then sprints off down the stairs.

WILEY

Vance! Are you okay?

VANCE

(wheezing)

Screw the plan! Let's get the bitch!

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The agents surround the possessed woman.

Vance nods towards Wiley.

VANCE

What do you say Agent Wiley? Get some experience?

Wiley eagerly pulls a pair of handcuffs from her utility belt, advances on the now docile Caity.

(CONTINUED)

WILEY

One Type 3 paranorm coming up.

In a savage second, Caity is on the move. With a growl, she jumps up and throat punches Wiley.

With a gag, Wiley goes down.

VANCE

Holy shit!

Caity runs for Vance but Wiley trips her up. Caity rolls over and kicks, catches Wiley in the forehead. Then she's on her feet again.

VANCE

Warren! The bible!

Warren holds the bible in front him like a shield.

WARREN

The power of Christ compels you!
The power of Christ compels you!

VANCE

That never works!

It doesn't. The possessed woman continues forward, rears back and boots him in the balls. He drops to his knees.

WARREN

Ehhhh!!

He WHIPS the bible at her. BAM! It smashes her in the nose and blood starts flowing.

She rears back again but before she can do more damage, Vance runs forward, jumps off the coffee table and LEAPS onto her back.

VANCE

I got her!

Caity's head turns until it rotates 180°. She looks directly at Vance and lets out a sickening grin before she starts RUNNING BACKWARDS.

Caity trips over a still prone Wiley and CRASHES Vance through the coffee table, landing on top of her. Knocks the wind out of her.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE (cont'd)
(gasping)
I don't have her. I was wrong.

Caity gets up, bolts for the door.

Rocah steps in front of her, executes a perfect double leg takedown and slams Caity into the ground.

Rocah stands back up but the woman is still wrapped around him like a facehugger from "Aliens."

Rocah stumbles around the room, trying to pry the growling woman off. He finally SLAMS himself into a wall and she lets loose with a howl.

He slips something in the pocket of her jeans before he throws her off.

She then SCUTTLES UP THE WALL ONTO THE CEILING! She crosses the ceiling and drops down onto Vance, legs wrapped around her neck.

VANCE (cont'd)
Christ it's like that time I dated
a gymnast!

Warren tosses her a bottle of holy water. She catches it without looking. SMASHES it on Caity's forehead and she SCREECHES!

She jumps off Vance and runs towards the door. Wiley gets there first, handcuffs back in her hand. She will not be denied.

WILEY
We can do this the easy way or
the--

The woman smiles sweetly before SLAPPING HER CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM.

WILEY (cont'd)
(pained)
The hard way.

Caity turns and runs out of the house.

Vance limps over to the door to watch the possessed woman sprint down the street.

VANCE

Well, a woman possessed by some
sort of demon ninja is running
loose.

Across the room, as a final insult, a framed picture falls
from the wall and lands on Wiley, still laying prone on the
floor and slightly out of it.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

ACT THREE

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Vance steps back inside.

VANCE

Little setback but it's okay. We've faced worse.

Rocah turns from the open door.

ROCAH

Are you sure? Because that chick just jumped clear over a fence. I'm talking gold medal shit right there!

VANCE

Alright, you two go after Satan's mistress. I'm gonna check on the rookie here, call in an update and then we'll tag team this bitch.

WARREN

Roger that!

Warren and Rocah leave.

Vance walks over to a still prone Wiley. Kneels down. Pats a cheek until Wiley's eyes open slowly.

VANCE

Hey there champ! Welcome back!

Wiley pushes herself up onto her elbows.

WILEY

Did I get her?

Vance gives a rueful smile.

VANCE

Not so much. You put up a good fight though! If she hadn't been rocking that demon strength, you would've had her!

Wiley nods thoughtfully.

(CONTINUED)

WILEY
Fucking demon strength.

Vance stands, holds out her hand towards the rookie.

VANCE
Ready for round 2?

Wiley takes her hand and Vance pulls her to her feet. She looks around the demolished room.

WILEY
Think that woman is gonna be mad we destroyed her living room?

VANCE
Nah. Technically she's the one who did it. Let's go.

INT. MCQUADE'S OFFICE - LATER

Wallace knocks and enters.

WALLACE
Chief, Vance just called in. Mentioned something about demon fight club and a possessed woman now roaming the streets. But don't worry, she's on it.

MCQUADE
Why does that make me worry even more?

WALLACE
She does have that effect on people. How's your investigation?

MCQUADE
One agent from North was killed off hours, after a night of drinking with friends.

McQuade tosses a folder towards Wallace.

MCQUADE (cont'd)
Another agent was killed when he stopped to help a pedestrian with a flat tire.

She slides another folder over.

(CONTINUED)

MCQUADE (cont'd)

These were all skilled, talented people. You don't just get the jump on an agent of the PPD. We're the best of the best.

WALLACE

So if these are all connected, that means whoever it is, is just as skilled and talented as our agents.

McQuade nods grimly.

WALLACE (cont'd)

Well that's terrifying.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Rocah and Warren move quickly down the street in defensive positions. They approach the fence the woman jumped over.

Rocah pulls out a GPS tracking device. Warren shoots him a questioning look.

ROCAH

When she was trying to hump my face, I managed to get a tracker on her.

WARREN

Nice!

They both look at the small screen where a red dot is flashing ahead of their position. Rocah nods at the fence.

Warren crouches, cradles his hands. Rocah places a foot in the cradle and with a quick motion, Rocah is over.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Rocah drops back over the fence. He holds a SUPER SOAKER SQUIRT GUN that looks like a shotgun.

ROCAH

She's not there anymore. Kid said she took off towards the woods.

WARREN

So you stole his squirt gun in retaliation?

(CONTINUED)

ROCAH

He tried to shoot me with it.
Standard rules of engagement. Now
it's mine.

WARREN

You could've just given him a
warning.

ROCAH

You solve problems with words, I
solve them with guns.

Rocah thumbs the throat mic.

ROCAH

Vance, subject is heading towards
the woods by the petting zoo at the
end of the block.

VANCE (V.O.)

Roger that. We'll meet you there!

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - LATER

The four agents reunite and enter the woods, moving in
unison as they cover each other.

ROCAH

I hate this. Nothing good ever
happens in the woods.

VANCE

I disagree. I've had a lot of good
happen in the woods.

Wiley rolls her eyes.

WILEY

Can we just focus on finding this
chick?

VANCE

So you can get your ass kicked
again?

Wiley shoots her a dirty look.

WILEY

She had demon strength!

(CONTINUED)

VANCE
There! Got her!

The four agents converge on the woman, who is hiding behind a tree and another larger unrecognizable dark object.

VANCE (cont'd)
Look, we don't want to hurt you.

WILEY
That's a lie. I want to hurt her. I want to hurt her a lot.

ROCAH
Good for you rookie! Get some!

The two exchange fist bumps.

The woman laughs evilly.

CAITY
You'll never get me!

VANCE
We don't like to use the word never in the PPD!

Caity laughs again.

CAITY
You'll never get me because I can do this!

It turns out the other shadowy object is a MOOSE! Caity strolls daintily over to the moose, who doesn't move at all, just looks at the possessed woman.

The agents look on in confusion.

Caity giggles maniacally and reaches out. Strokes the moose. Then starts to shake, violently.

ROCAH
What the hell?

After a few seconds, Caity lets go of the moose and collapses to the ground.

The moose still doesn't move, munching on grass. Then it raises its head, revealing glowing red eyes.

(CONTINUED)

VANCE

Fuck me.

WILEY

Did that demon...

WARREN

Just possess the biggest fucking moose I've ever seen in my life? Yeah.

WILEY

What do we do now?

Warren, Rocah and Wiley all look to Vance.

VANCE

I'm not gonna lie. This is a first for me. I'm at a loss guys. And Wiley.

Warren turns to Rocah.

WARREN

I don't think I could talk a moose down. Don't have some kind of moose gun? Or dynamite?

Rocah shakes his head sadly.

ROCAH

I wish I had my grenades.

WARREN

So we have nothing that's powerful enough to bring down a moose?

Rocah points at Vance hopefully.

VANCE

I'm flattered.

WILEY

Wait, does that mean the moose has demon strength now?

Vance shrugs.

VANCE

I have no clue. Maybe? I mean, it's a moose, how are we gonna be able to tell if it's stronger?

(CONTINUED)

WILEY

Good point.

WARREN

Look, we gotta get close enough that the bible makes physical contact with the possessed creature when I read the rites of exorcism.

ROCAH

Can we lasso it? Then Vance can jump on it or something?

VANCE

You want me to jump on a fucking moose? Look at that thing! I've seen smaller heads on Mt. Rushmore!

The moose takes a step towards the agents, head now lowered in aggression. A low grunting noise starts, almost a growl.

VANCE

Which he is obviously sensitive about.

ROCAH

Alright, nobody make any sudden moves! Moose are motion feeders.

VANCE

What the hell is that?

ROCAH

It's an animal that chases and feeds on prey that are in motion.

WARREN

Like a T-Rex?

ROCAH

Exactly.

WILEY

I don't think that's right.

The agents eye the snorting moose uneasily.

VANCE

Well, we have to do something. Who has the rope?

Rocah slowly pulls out a length of rope from his backpack and fashions a lasso out of it. He hands it off to Vance.

(CONTINUED)

Vance cautiously steps forward.

Like lightening, THE MOOSE CHARGES! In a second, Vance has already been knocked across the clearing.

VANCE (cont'd)

AAAAHHH!

Warren PLOWS into the side of the moose and literally BOUNCES OFF.

Rocah pulls out TWO HUGE COMMANDO KNIVES and circles the evil moose, feinting and faking, unable to get close enough to do any damage.

Vance gingerly gets to her feet. Doesn't see Wiley anywhere.

VANCE (cont'd)

Where's Wiley? Christ, did it eat her? Chief is gonna be so pissed at me if I tell her Wiley got eaten by a moose.

ROCAH

I'm a little busy here!

VANCE

Give me one of those knives Rocah!
I'll cut her outta that moose if I have to!

Rocah tosses a knife to Vance and they both maneuver around the moose, looking for an opportunity.

As the moose is fully focused on Rocah and Vance, from above, Wiley DROPS FROM A BRANCH ONTO THE BACK OF THE MOOSE!

Wiley rides the pissed off moose like a professional bull rider coming out of the chute.

VANCE (cont'd)

Holy shit! Wiley's alive! And I'm a little ashamed to admit I'm both terrified and turned on watching this!

WILEY

Give me the bible!

Warren scrambles to his feet. Throws the bible to Wiley, who has her legs locked around the moose, who is doing everything it can to buck her off.

(CONTINUED)

WARREN

What about the holy water?

Rocah pulls the large SUPER SOAKER SHOTGUN from his belt.

ROCAH

Give it to me!

Warren hands over the bottle of holy water.

Rocah dumps it into the squirt gun and jacks the pump. Nods to Warren.

ROCAH (cont'd)

Start praying Warren!

WARREN

I command you, unclean spirit,
whoever you are, now attacking this
creature of God, begone! I cast you
out; in the name of our Lord Jesus
Christ. Begone, in the name of the
Father and of the Son and of the
Holy Spirit.

Rocah shoots the moose with holy water, barrel of the gun moving in the shape of a cross as he sprays.

Wiley digs her knees in, one hand presses the bible against the moose, the other arm outstretched for balance as she tries to stay on the bucking moose.

Finally, the moose stands still, with normal eyes. Warren is silent and Rocah is out of holy water.

Vance walks forward and helps Wiley off the moose.

VANCE

Where the hell did that come from?

Wiley blushes before responding.

WILEY

I was a waitress at my uncle's bar
while I went to the academy. He had
a mechanical bull there. I got
pretty good on slow nights.

Vance looks over at Caity, who starts to move on the ground.

VANCE

Warren, grab sleeping beauty there
and let's get outta here.

INT. PPD HQ BULLPEN - LATER

The agents walk into the bullpen. Vance carries a large plastic bag as everyone heads to their desks.

VANCE

In honor of Wiley's first case with the PPD, I thought we should celebrate!

She digs into the plastic bag and pulls out five small containers of ice cream. She starts throwing them around the room.

VANCE

Hey Wallace! Got you something!

Dispatcher Wallace sticks her head out of the cubicle as a pint of ice cream comes her way. She manages to catch it.

WALLACE

I'm lactose intolerant.

VANCE

That's not a real thing.

Wallace heaves a sigh and looks at the ice cream.

WALLACE

Moose tracks ice cream?

Vance grins widely. Rocah and Warren laugh as Wiley drops her head to her desk with a loud groan.

WALLACE (cont'd)

What's up with her?

ROCAH

First rule of demon fight club-
don't talk about demon fight club.

Wallace just shakes her head and disappears back into her cubicle with her ice cream.

VANCE

Oh, I also got Wiley something!

She pulls out a cowboy hat and walks over to Wiley's desk. She plops the hat down on the rookie's head.

VANCE (cont'd)

Welcome to the team!

END OF SHOW