

INDIGO HEART

by

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WILD BLUEBIRD

FADE IN:

EXT. TENNIS CAMP. -- DAY.

Back then, it was all about those supernatural stories. Teen Wolf, The Vampire Diaries, Twilight. Drawn to psychic powers and shifting our bodies. Embodying this underlying mysticism just there, asleep waiting for us to explore and bring it to light.

Movies from 2007; Matrix and Underworld. Edgy leather and low quality recordings. A faded bluish color scheme passing by the woods in Jeep models. Highschool Sweethearts. Colors almost like smoke. Light academia with sportswear, tight white shorts on the boys and miniskirts on the girls.

Sounds of balls quicking in the rackets. One, two, three. Beat. Then, again. Beat.

It was Scott, so pretty in his white team uniform as a well-known tennis player. He's training very early in the morning... But then, he sensed something.

Beat. His racket fell on the grass in the middle of the training, now he's running in the field. Scott jumps the division and looks around the Campus searching for something or someone... Then, he looks below in the garden, his smile grows wider pushing his body against the metal bars of the handrail.

SCOTT
(calling with all of his
strength)
Liaam Dunbaar!

Liam was with his dancer mates, the wind made his hair dance. He looked above and saw Scott. Liam ignored him but not for too long; Scott waited until Liam waved and started to run down there. The two were laughing while making it a competition until they reached and collided onto each other.

Scott tickled Liam's stomach who's cling towards Scott's chest, entangling their hands and bodies until they fell on the grass.

SCOTT
Man, how I missed you!

LIAM
Me too.
(touching Scott's hands)
Gosh! Look at those hands.

SCOTT
(full of band-aids and
bloodstained from his
practicing)
Yeah, must be the finals pressure.

LIAM
How come? You are a werewolf.

SCOTT

I have to keep the appearances.
But, yeah. It is taking a little
longer to heal. Long hours without
stop. I can't focus much on the
healing.

LIAM

You should take it easy.

SCOTT

For me, it looks like you are not
taking it lightly either.
(he lifts Liam shirt
showing pain relief
patches.)

LIAM

(frowning and pressing
his lips)

Guilty.

Scott laughed, hugging him. They helped each other to stand up. Scott pulled him, inciting for them to run a little bit more. Liam suggested tiredness but Scott insisted. Smiles and dispersing themselves through the enormous campus.

EXT. TENNIS CAMP. -- COMPETITION FINALS. -- NEXT DAY.

Liam was wearing a red bandanna, all the way covering his hair. There were necklaces with pendants of crosses, the Triskelion and now, his own symbol as the 'Three Right Tomoe'. That white shirt was looking damn fine on him wearing large leatherette pants.

'X by Tinashe' is playing.

Liam was on one side of the camp with his dancer mates. He found his style quite rigid in a sense... He was with his usual pleading expression moving slowly. Spacey, heavy model of hitting the floor with his feat and weaving. Every aim to 'pop' is fast but when it goes down takes a little longer.

INT. TENNIS PREPARATION ROOM. -- COMPETITION FINALS. -- DAY.

As his group gets off the field, Scott welcomes Liam as he's arriving while getting prepared for the game putting his wrist brace.

SCOTT

Man, you're soaking.

LIAM

Yeah, I know, right!?
(all jumpy and smiling)
That was so much fun, did you saw
it? I am so grateful for the
opportunity, and for you mentioning
us.

SCOTT

Hey,
(gently holding his head,
looking Liam in the eye)
You were amazing, and can always
count on me as your fan number one.
(Liam hugged him before
Scott could complain
about the sweating)
Alright, alright. There, there.
Now.. mhm, I have to -- tell you
something --

THEO (O. S.)

You can't just stop from impressing
me, can you?

Theo was in a faux-fur leather jacket. The time had been
doing wonders on him.

It was not very apparent, but he made a marked scent for
himself as if he's carrying not just by his clothes in an
italian fashion, but also the polished energy of those
mordenazied old places. A style that was not quite hiding
but more like, reserved and refined.

LIAM

(looking him up-down very
quick)
Well, I hope I never do.

THEO

I love the way you are very
receptive to compliments.

LIAM

(whispering and
gravitating his body
towards Scott. the bond
thingy they have)
Why he's here?

THEO

Now, that I like, but not that
much.

Scott lifts his eyebrows, while Theo is with that mocking
expression of his.

THEO (CONT'D)

I came in regards of a matter
relatiing Beacon Hills.

LIAM

That doesn't fit. If something was
happening down there, Mason would
call me.

THEO

It's not about what is happening,
but what will happen.

Liam looked concerned, he was about to look at Scott's eyes for leadership. But he thought about it through, and now was more like 'I have to take care of it.'

LIAM (CONT'D)

We'll reach you in case of need.

SCOTT

(scott lay his hand over
liam's shoulder)

Don't fret or hesitate about it.

Scott took Liam head by the back of his neck, touched their forehands; passed his hand on Liam's cheek quickly, and then raced to the camp. Took a last look at Liam by walking backwards and waved at him.

INT. BEACON HILLS HIGH SCHOOL. -- CORRIDOR. -- NIGHT. --
FLASHBACK.

How Liam can work his anger in an organic way?

Doing martial arts could help him, but it is like it never ends, is always there and he can't simply worn himself out, it is not just physical. And even Yoga or whatever practice he tried it couldn't calm him down. As his strengths could help him, history has told us that rituals were an intrinsic part of all cultures. Making music, dance and developing a ritual to honor the Gods, and their blessings.

Music had been always helping him, and the juniors was creating this Festival for people to show their talents. The cheerleaders with their inspired fancy costumes of animal stamps, nails design in a fashionable way to look like of werewolves, fox masks with their fur-coats and canine ears. They were smiling while jumping around the corridor as well as the shirtless guys with ripped jeans and body art of 'bites'.

Mason was having the time of his life, but somehow Liam was the one receiving the smiles with encrypted intentions.

Mason thought it was for him, but then the boy blinked at Liam.

Liam makes a funny face, where the edges of his lips curves.

MASON

(leaving liam behind)
I can't believe it!

LIAM

Mason? Wait!

EXT. BEACON HILLS HIGH SCHOOL. -- PARKING LOT. -- NIGHT. --
FLASHBACK.

MASON

Now, you are a superstar here.

LIAM

What can I do? Werewolves are
hotties.

MASON

I wished I hadn't heard that.
(mason unlocks the doors
of his car. them both
get inside, as mason
runs the engine 'Rodeo
by Lil Nas X' starts to
play.)

Both of you have been taking every
opportunity to act like bricks.

LIAM

If you want it that badly, I can
turn you in.

MASON

No, you can't. You're not a--
(liam was scrolling
through his cellphone
unbothered)

Stop using me as one of your
experiments with the law of whirl--
or whatever.

LIAM

Law of the Wheel.
(liam starts to listen to
the music)
Who's this?

MASON

(choked. shaking his
head)
Lil Nas? Where's Corey anyway?
(bored deep breath)
I am going to get him.

Mason left the door open and ran towards the school
entrance, and Liam was enjoying the song. He turned it up a
bit. The car was very far from the building anyway, as every
hit reverbed inside the car he would follow up softly. He
then, got out...

Looked around... Not a single soul. Moving side to side with
his shoulder, almost unconsciously he touched his belt. As
inspired by the country style type of dance his chest moved
in repetitive movements, until he made the horse stance each
feet up and down with the beat.

When he saw Corey and Mason standing on the other side of the car. Liam stumbled in his own feet...

COREY

You should try to apply for the
Babylon--

(a remarkable sound of
someone hitting hard the
floor. Corey and Mason
exchanged the look)

Festival.

LIAM

(quickly recovered fixing
his hair while pressing
hands on Mason's blue
car)

I should?

EXT. TENNIS CAMPUS. -- DAY. -- BACK TO PRESENT.

No, he wouldn't stay as a Beta forever. Theo knew well enough of that.

THEO

So, any other surprises you want to
enlighten me about?

Liam was coming at him with that never fading flame that were consuming everything, all over the place in his overall presence and aura.

LIAM

I got a private jet. I got over
you.

Theo is frowning, like nobody else could do. And that's a whole nother form of self-inflicted torture and angsty.

THEO

Over me? What's there to get over
in the first place?

LIAM

You think that the only thing I
needed to work out was my anger?

THEO

No. I mean, certainly not. I know
there were a lot more.

(catching up his pace,
looking him from toe to
the top of his head with
that encoded gaze as if
it was a delight for
him, that devilish smirk
do the talking)

But you're getting me all messed up
here, little beta.

THEO (CONT'D)
(liam was clearly annoyed
by 'beta' but recovered
instantly)
What was that?

LIAM
I don't attend by 'Beta' anymore.

THEO
(that was curious, theo
is trying to connect
little pieces of
information here and
there)
Then, how should I call you? You
remain a beta, don't you?

On behalf of being Scott's beta. Scott did an incredible job at making him reliable by example, so that Liam could work on himself internally. He worked his mantra based-values, and had been less affected by external factors... But things are somehow, different...

LIAM
(dispersing thoughts
shaking his head)
Whatever. Make it quick. I am on
the run and my priorities are
different from back then.

Liam got his leather bag and passed the strap above his head. Theo touched his forearm like he used to. Liam felt inclined to move it away... But this time was different.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Where have you been? You know we
had a place for you to stay.

THEO
No. You didn't.

LIAM
Yes, we had a place--

THEO
We both know you didn't have a
place for me.

It was clear it was not about survival matters but of a place in which they could embrace him, and Scott's pack couldn't do that.

THEO (CONT'D)
And I am not that fitting in the
whole thing of 'trying to pretend
everything was just normal ever
since' when, obviously, it's quite
the opposite.

THEO (CONT'D)

Anyway, after everything that happened with the Hunters. I kept moving for a time...

(uncomfortable, but liam gaze somehow managed to make theo feel encouraged?)

I was -- tired of it.

INT. BEACON HILLS HIGHWAY. -- GAS STATION STORE. -- NIGHT.
-- FLASHBACK.

Theo tried to get some actual food, like greens and fruits. The life on the road couldn't be that bad, but he was aiming towards nothing. He was urging for something that could calm his heart down.

Sometimes, being woken up could prevent him from getting caught again... It is not like everything is trying to get him, but those paradoxes make Theo rather choose to keep going on. Why's that not enough altogether?

EXT. BEACON HILLS HIGHWAY. -- GAS STATION STORE. STREET. -- THEO'S TRUCK. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK.

There were shining lights coming from that hotel neon sign. It was Indigo, kind of a bluish-purple color. Dreamy, and that haze of the night. Praying? A sign? Direction? Angels? Right now, it didn't matter where it comes from or what is it the belief system he carries. In that split of a second where he closed his eyes... He heard a knock on his window.

THEO

(opens his eyes slowly
and blinks a few times)

Derek?

DEREK

I woke you up?

THEO

(clicks his window down)
No, just-- Lost in a dreamy-like state. And I don't do that.

DEREK

I can say from actual scientific evidence that through dreams or almost asleep states, you can get some answers that you might be looking for.

THEO

... I am dreaming right now?

DEREK

(smiling)

Possibly. --

(laying his arms on the
window of the truck)

I am here because you looked like
you could get some ideas.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Look, I may have something for you
to take care of. At the moment, I
have priorities that restrain me
from being anywhere too far from
Beacon Hills. And the supernatural
stretches far way from here... So,
what do you think?

THEO

Being your personal sniffing dog
for trouble that may arise?

DEREK

And I pay your expenses while you
are providing me information in
other territories.

DEREK (CONT'D)

(theo is analyzing the
situation, and derek
gives him some spare
time)

We have a deal?

THEO

(hoarse)

I guess a lone wolf is better off
staying alone.

DEREK

Well, I don't know about that. But
what I know is that a chimera, even
though they are creatures composed
with parts of different species
remains as a whole being, and an
iterated entity.

DEREK (CONT'D)

If we needed to be fundamentally
'biologically' the same as the
other to be part of something, that
would be awful, wouldn't it?

THEO

(the request was already
something unexpected,
and now theo was
completely unprepared)

I wish I had something clever to
say, but I simply don't.

DEREK
(two knocks in the truck
coating)

Good.

DEREK (CONT'D)
We all have something to heal from
Theo. You just have to give
yourself your own time.
(moving away, but then,
he stopped midway
turning himself with
hands on pockets)
You should see Liam before you go.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Not that I know that much, but what
I know is that you both teamed up.

Theo remain focused with a 'defensive' expression while
watching Derek go away in the fog blinking a few times.

INT. TENNIS PREPARATION ROOM. -- COMPETITION FINALS. -- BACK
TO PRESENT.

LIAM
You never came to see me.

THEO
Actually, I went to see you-- I had
been seeing you ever since. I
merely didn't notify you that I was
there on those occasions.

Liam was mad? Reluctant? Smiley? All mixed up? Yes, he was.

THEO (CONT'D)
If you want to hit me, hit me
already.

LIAM
I don't want to hit you.

THEO
Your body's saying otherwise.

LIAM
You wouldn't tell me what my body
is saying.
(uncomfortable silence)
Can't you please fast forward?

EXT. BEACON HILLS HIGH SCHOOL. -- BABYLON FESTIVAL. PARKING
LOT. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK.

Theo was parking his car. The whole quadrant of the High
School looked like a festival with food stands and spaces
for you to do makeup. It was hard to move around there, but
now, we could see that the supernaturals were really showing

their fangs and their tricks of super strength, and stunts.

INT. BEACON HILLS HIGH SCHOOL. -- BABYLON FESTIVAL. THE STAGE. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHLACK.

There's a point of stillness in every single circle symbol of spiritual enlightenment that the lines meet. As 'in the eye of the storm'. In the center of a hurricane or a storm, there's a calmness. That's what Liam found as he got into dancing as a way to channel his anger.

He's with a fur-like coat and the girls are with their tiny skirts. Lights going crazy with the orchestra of 'Me & My Girls by Selena Gomez'. When they started to walk like they were ready for trouble. Screams and whistles. Slowly and lowering their heads. Until the girls starts to shake their waists with their fists, and clapping.

Theo found himself there while looking around. It was a complete fuss until far away in sight, he saw Liam. Theo was delighted by the view. At first he thought maybe he had lost a bet. But then, that thing happened...

Liam would walk in front of the line of girls and get behind. As they open space for him in key times he comes in taking off the coat and does a tantalizing move along the lines 'Tan skin looks damn good in white' super wavy, and careless. Totally free and natural.

This moment Theo realized he was not there unwillingly but, because of choice. He looked like had trained the choreography for hours without an end. As he turns, he claps and goes side to side in a more masculine style.

Their main focus was their choreography as 'The Wild Girls.' They walked as if it was a fashion show. Liam clearly was having so much fun, singing with the girls and everyone. Howling at that specific time of the song, it makes you shivers type of thing. And there's that of his chest goes forward and back, shaking his shoulders.

Theo lost sense of time, as Liam jumped around everything was slower, enhanced. Like he was for the first in quite a while having a nice dream. It even hasn't passed that long for him to let himself feel those feelings, he was already restrained himself. Liam was creating something for himself where he's the center of it, and Theo didn't want to ruin it. Of all the people there Theo was caught by Mason who called him... He looked at Mason, and then, Liam who was sweating in pure joy. That expression Theo made afterwards was heart breaking... Like he was giving up his whole world as he lose up his arms and passed through the doors.

Mason saw everything.

Theo looks up his cellphone. Derek was sending him information of myths that could backup some reports that seemed to be supernatural in a ariad place.

MASON

Hey...

MASON (CONT'D)

You -- Don't wanna to talk to Liam?

THEO

(softly responding
negatively)

I have to go. If you.. promise me
you will take care of him.

MASON

I can do that. And -- I don't know,
if you want to talk with someone--

THEO

Mason. Let's not make this
something. It happened. It will
pass.

MASON

Can I have a word on that?
(that evil, hellish smirk
of theo. creepy, chills)
Ok. I got it, but can you give me
your cellphone?

MASON (CONT'D)

That --

(theo hands his cellphone
and mason starts to
type)

Won't be the last time that he will
be performing. I can assure you of
that. The way he worked his ass off
for this, you wouldn't believe it.
I will keep you up to date.

(giving the cellphone
back)

I may never forget what you did,
but that doesn't mean it wasn't
something true that I saw down
there.

THEO

(mocking for he's being a
little bit defensive)

Friendly.

(then, all the way angry)

Now, get out of my sight!

MASON

(putting his hands in
front of his body, and
widening his eyes)

Fine, fine.

INTERCUT:

INT. SOLO DANCE PERFORMANCE. -- MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK. FAST FORWARD.

Some seasons down the road of hard work and training. Liam was surrounded by smoke, black leather gloves and a flexible fabric in subversive fashion. Long sleeves. He was glowing. May it be the sweating, the makeup or the whole effect dance has done on him. Below those highly altered states the lights was trying to summon up with the projecting.

That night, Mason came to support his friend. As the lights went down, Theo was near the drinks fixing his wristwatch. They came across at each other's sight, Mason was about to wave but Theo refrained him from afar. Mason realized putting his hand on the back of his neck.

Liam was way more technical with each central hit. Opened leg and weaving his body from the inside in rounds, and totally enjoying himself. Suddenly, the lights were violet and dark blue, fluorescent laser beams crisscrossing all over his body. You couldn't see how he managed to make his clothes ripped off. The song was 'Feelings by Tinashe'. Everything about it was somehow encrypted, you know, in the middle of a transition? Not there, but not quite where you were before. Not a single word, just feelings. His hair was even a little longer.

It was some songs after or so, he was drippin' in sweat. The lights shining in as he looks to the sky and keep on with his motion passing his hand all the way through his chest. He was tired but not in the feeling of it. Doing freestyle, those movements that he repeated several times on automatic. Searching for breath, pulling his hair backwards. Making circles in the air with his fists, left and right with one feet. Then, he stops, walks around finding the beat once again...

EXT. EGYPT, CAIRO. -- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE LAKE. TENDS. -- DAY. -- FLASHBACK.

With sunglasses and denim jeans he looked around through those colorful tends with brown details, there was a specific one with ornaments referent to a Cat-like Goddess. Raeken gets close, and a merchant appears out of the curtains. 40-ish, dark skin.

THEO

Hi. Do you speak my language? Or, maybe french?

MERCHANT

I speak your language.

THEO

(relief. hopeful)

Ah! Yes! Can you please tell me about recurring reports of a Cat-like presence that's been around?

WEREJAGUAR (O. S.)

It's inevitable. She's taking what is hers.

It was a guy with black hair, sun-kissed skin and at 20-ish something.

THEO

(forcing his eyes to see,
as the sun is
overshadowing the man)

Who's her?

That guy starts to move between the people leading Theo to the residences that looked like castles made of sand. Theo catches up to him. The sleeves of his blouse are up and there's a tattoo of an Ankh.

THEO

You are a werewolf?

WEREJAGUAR

Werejaguar.

As Theo follows him down the street, strangely, the amount of cats around was uncanny. Narrow stairs, Theo is reluctant. The unknown young man grows impatient and takes the stairs first.

INT. EGYPT, CAIRO. -- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE LAKE. -- RESIDENCE COMPLEX. -- DAY. -- FLASHBACK.

The furniture is in a vintage tone, in a somehow large place. It appears there were other supernaturals. Supernaturals Theo didn't know that was out there, and lots of cats in the edges and above handrails. Now, he sees other Cat Goddess sculpture. Plants in enormous vases. The guy sits in a chair next to the window.

WEREJAGUAR

We call her the Hellcat.

THEO

(distracted)

Hm...

WEREJAGUAR

She does that.

THEO

(back to focus)

What?

WEREJAGUAR

Makes you lost in a reverie while
in a dreamy-like state. Our
mistress that shows us how to bring
about our deepest desires.

THEO

And how does that goes? You light
up some incense, and get in the
mood?

WEREJAGUAR

We dream, we visualize and she
awakes us into the power of being a
night creature.

THEO

But as far as I know, it is not
just the supernaturals that's
having those dreams.

WEREJAGUAR

We all have a foot in the night,
while dreaming we are not in our
bodies and with her. We finally get
a taste of being fearless of
passing away.

THEO

Are we talking about near-death
experiences here?

WEREJAGUAR

(encrypted. enjoying
himself)

So, we can become aware that we are
more than our bodies. All she asks
from us is to being loyal to the
practices and rituals.

Things started to get stranger, more cats were appearing out
of nowhere... People with paper-like skin; like they are
dead-walkers but for some reason, they were looking like a
rush of methamphetamine was running through their veins.
With an energy and vividness that.... Was almost godly and
outworldly.

As Theo took some steps backward, he turns and they close
the exit. Theo looks at them, and turns again back on his
past position.

WEREJAGUAR

They call her a witch, a Goddess of
magic.

THEO

A witch? Is this a thing on the
supernaturals?

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The guy got up off the chair with a smirk, and his eyes didn't glow as one of a werejaguar when he shifted. It was in an Indigo color and now, he's touching Theo's chest above his heart, that made Theo grunt way too much upset.

WEREJAGUAR

It seems you have traumatic experiences in other states of being. You have a self-regulating sleep system that is not usual.

THEO

If you had gone through what I had. You sure would remain wide awake most of the time.

WEREJAGUAR

Yeah, but what we gonna do requires you to sleep.

THEO

(smiling)

What'cha you gon' do? Force me into sleep?

WEREJAGUAR

I can knock you out.

THEO

(way too much amused)

You can try, sure. And, Ohh-- you can try to hypnotize me, but that won't do either.

The Werejaguar moves around taking a plastic bag from the table.

THEO (CONT'D)

Your supernatural crusade trying to preach people into your feline cult won't last.

WEREJAGUAR

(handing the plastic pack)

We won't force you to do anything.

THEO

(back and forth. the plastic pack and the man)

I don't do drugs.

WEREJAGUAR

It's candy, chill out man.

WEREJAGUAR (CONT'D)

You are really not getting the point here.

The young man turns around and Theo looks over his shoulder towards the exit; the other supernaturals were dispersing. He looked at the guy for a bit, it could be some game of theirs but at this point... If he had someone that could guide him through those depths...

THEO

Why?

WEREJAGUAR

(machiavellian kind of smirk)

If you go to sleep. You'll know why.

WEREJAGUAR (CONT'D)

(leading him to a couch)

Now, get to the couch.

THEO

Don't push me.

WEREJAGUAR

I am not even touching you.

THEO

(theo was making such an effort to not punch him in the face, but he takes the candy and lays down the couch while eating it)

... It is really candy.

WEREJAGUAR

I told ya. Now, rest.

Suddenly, a cat jumped over his belly.

THEO

Ohh --

WEREJAGUAR

It's alright, just go with it.

The black cat lays down and looks Theo in the eye. It was almost like he was under a spell, but in a sense of that language the animals talks, and we talk back. Theo gets drowsy, almost falling. In one of the times, he opens his eyes again but then, gives in.

INT. SOLO DANCE PERFORMANCE. -- MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK.

Theo could tell Liam carved himself out as blank as the clothes he was wearing, so people make up of it whatever they want. There were those moments that sometimes he gets so entertained by it, that he vanishes... That night, Theo saw something he was not quite sure of. As if his werewolf

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side had summoned up, not with claws or fangs but something way devastating than that. He starts to completely loosen up, putting his hands all over his hair, in the back of the head and going all the way down while circling his chest towards his left shoulder. His belly internally. You can't hear it from that far, but he was roaring and growling faintly, cutting it off... Theo saw his eyes glitching Indigo and it was raw, feral. The lights dance through, and it goes away and comes up with the motion. Then, he closes his eyes as the music fades away... He's back. Another song starts. Mason is whistling, applauds, and Liam is smiling.

As he crosses his hand one above the other in virility, pretending he was about to keep going on. But then, Liam ran off the stage and Mason came at him praising the performance while massaging the end of his neck both sides. He's singing that song and making his mouth look funny, laughing.

You see Theo taking some time to enjoy it, the stare was indeed charming. Fixing his hair and smiling while shaking his head softly, he turned his body towards the bar to take a sip of his drink but something caught his attention.

His wristwatch had stopped, and it was working perfectly minutes ago. He lifts his chin and looks towards where Liam was... Probably one of those rare occasions when Raeken is thunderstruck. Liam was looking him back, as if he was penetrating with those Indigo eyes in ways you just can't explain. In ways that seems like it was just Theo making it all up because he's in a dream, but the dream has consciousness? Has will? And it's fucking him up or something? Like Liam is somehow, him... The same person, in a sense. Call it being narcissist in a twisted way. But it was not like that, not at all. Liam's chest up and down with some streaks over his eyes, and it haunted Theo to death... The eyes in those Indigo shades.

EXT. EGYPT, CAIRO. -- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE LAKE. -- RESIDENCE COMPLEX. -- DAY. -- FLASHBACK.

Theo opens his eyes and he's now seeing the roof with that vintage chandelier.

THEO

It didn't work.

THEO (CONT'D)

I was brought back to a memory...
But now, I am not so sure what
really happened that night. What's
just my fantasy and what was
reality.

WEREJAGUAR

For me, it looks like it worked
just the way it should.

THEO

I didn't saw her.

WEREJAGUAR

(frowning)

You don't see her. She takes the
form of your innermost yearning.

He starts to laugh in such a pleasing manner for those
around, both hands pulling his hair like he had been told a
big joke.

THEO

What's up with the Indigo
colored-eye?

WEREJAGUAR

I am pretty sure you can find out
by yourself.

CUT TO:

INT. TENNIS PREPARATION ROOM. -- COMPETITION FINALS. -- DAY.

We know Theo kept most part of it all to himself...

LIAM

But it has been years since then.

THEO

You've been visualizing yourself
dancing, haven't you?

LIAM

Yes, that's how I get good at it.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Every performer does it... But how
do you know that?

THEO

Because I had been dreaming with
you dancing every single night.

THEO (CONT'D)

(acknowledges with
certain uneasy)

At least it is not a recurring
hell-like nightmare.

LIAM

(confused dog eyes)

What should I interpret from of all
this?

THEO

All right. Maybe, it's time to tell
you.

LIAM

(yelling, quite excited
actually? which is
questionable to say at
least)

Tell me what!?

THEO

Jesus! The experience I had when I
was in hell!?

LIAM

(relief, but quite
disappointed?)

Thought you were gonna say
something else.

THEO

(narrowing his eyes in a
playful manner, soft and
trickery tone)

Liam?--

LIAM

(snappy)

Tell me what happened there.

(looking at him and
somewhere else, then at
his eyes again, a little
jumpy)

THEO

-- Not here.

LIAM

You know my time is precious and it
is very expensive? You better not
waste it.

THEO

('i can't believe it'
kind of face in denial)

Come on.

(turning around)

LIAM

I am actually serious about that.

THEO

Alright! You want ice cream? I will
buy you ice cream!

THEO (CONT'D)

(indicating direction
with his head)

Now, let's go.

INT. THEO'S TRUCK. -- DAY.

Liam has changed clothes, Theo fulfilled his promise and now Liam is getting inside the truck after throwing the cup of his ice cream now empty onto the trash.

He takes a deep breath, holding the wheel and sliding it off.

THEO

I am in one of the containers on the morgue... I managed to get out. There's a green light all over the place, and then I get to the corridor.

THEO (CONT'D)

I go to the door but the exit is locked from the outside. My sister is in front of me, soaking, dead and lifeless... The next thing is her hand inside my chest, taking what's hers back.

THEO (CONT'D)

And I wake up in the morgue again.

THEO (CONT'D)

This repeated endlessly without stopping. The morgue, her and my chest empty. I tried everything I could to run from it, to get out until I let it go. Until I realized I deserved it. Not from a sudden realization of guilt but because I did it on myself very early on.

THEO (CONT'D)

Liam,

(staring at liam's eyes)
it happened because I wanted to.
All that had happened...

(then he takes a quick
look at Liam listening
to him and decides to
stick there... looking
deep in liam's eyes
who's returning that
kind of intimate gaze)

So, someone could come and say:
That's it. That's your judgment and
that's your punishment.

'It's okay. You don't have to stop.' flashes through his memory.

THEO (CONT'D)

(displeased)

The moment I said that I was fine with everything, everything came to light and was brought to the surface...

THEO (CONT'D)

(holding the tears)

I thought that's what I needed because I didn't know what to do with it. Although, I know I was just a child.

LIAM

(watering eyes as well)

If you had told us any of that... Things could have happened differently.

THEO

People believe what they want, it doesn't matter.

LIAM

(emphasized)

It doesn't matter what they might think, sure. But you have to feel those things.

THEO

(he was completely uncomfortable and restless. theo never tried this before, closing his eyes and pressing the eyebrows)

I -- Don't -- know how to do that.

LIAM

You can start by releasing it out of your chest.

Theo looked with his lips semi-open upset.

LIAM

It appears to be pretty full for me.

Theo didn't resist it, that was the first time he let it just fall. Not alone, not all by himself. He restrained himself for so long. Theo felt like he was not worthy of feeling those things.

The way he teared up, clenching his teeth and with his forehead on the wheel above his hands. Listening to his crying, and whining. Liam was with tears at the edges, mournful. There were some relief breaths, his heart bumping

heavy. When, after some time, he gets up, blowing off and sniffing.

LIAM (CONT'D)
(stressing his sight
outside the car, then
towards theo)
Better?

THEO
Thank you.
(looking at him and
below. like his longing
and wistfulness came up
now, he's so grateful
for liam that he is
almost starting to shed
tears all over again)
T-thank you.

LIAM
(dolorous but smiley)
You were the one telling me about
feelings and look at us now.

Theo laughs, and no, he's not mocking or scoffing. The smile was out of delight, it was so beautiful. It was almost Magic. Liam stops like something had struck him while resting one arm above the fissure of the window.

THEO
What?

LIAM
(fast-pace)
I think that's the first time I see
you laugh because something feels
good.
(already regretting)

THEO
(that expression only
theo can do squeezing
his sight and blinking a
few times)
We better get the road.
(starting the engine of
the truck)

LIAM
You're right.
('i am such an idiot'
kind of face)

INT. THEO'S TRUCK. -- DEREK'S HOUSE. STREET. -- AFTERNOON.

Some hours of driving. Liam was sleeping faintly besides Theo, his head slightly closer too.

THEO
(hoarse)
Hey, Liam.

THEO (CONT'D)
(tenderly looking towards
liam)
We are already in Beacon Hills.

Liam grunts, in a low-pitch tone and gets up. Drowsy, he looks around getting used to the light of that afternoon. Through Theo he sees a house.

LIAM
Derek's house?

THEO
Yeah, I need to report.

Liam starts to appear to be thinking about something.

THEO (CONT'D)
What is it?

LIAM
No, it is just that I dreamed with
my Mistress.

Theo for a second thought he heard it wrong, he blinked and stared puzzled.

LIAM (CONT'D)
(throaty)
I, -- call her that way. But you
know, hm -- she got many names.

THEO
No, no. What do you mean by 'my
mistress'?

LIAM
Ah, I got my set of beliefs. And
although Scott taught me mantras, I
tried to figure out what works for
me. I needed ahn, hm -- Foundation,
meaning.

THEO
Who's in the dream?

LIAM
It's not who, it's what I do to
communicate with her. Which is
through my rituals and offerings.

Suddenly, got even more interesting for Theo to glance all over Liam.

LIAM

No! It's not like --

(pulling his hair
backwards)

Look, it's just you know, flowers,
seashells. I write poetry, stuff
like that.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(when he takes a quick
glance on theo, he's
with the mocking kind
of smile. here we go
again. and liam is
already expecting to be
teased by him)

I swear if you say anything at
all--

THEO

I won't.

When Liam gets back, now he's actually seeing the kind of
smile... Theo was intrigued in an entertained slightly
attracted kind of way.

THEO (CONT'D)

(opening the car door)

Let's get inside.

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE ENTRANCE. -- DAY.

Liam is confused, but he looks more distressed in the face.

LIAM

I just realized--

(walking)

What my dancing in your dreams has
anything to do with -- Lilu!?

A girl loosening her ponytail with huge, huge Megan Fox
vibes passing by them. Tiny skirt and penetrative gaze.
Stilettos. The whole world was suddenly moving very slowly.

She turns stunned.

LILU

(choked but impressed)

Liam? Is that you? Oh my god! You
are looking amazing, damn...

LIAM

Thank you very much, and you girl.
You are looking flawless as always.

She turns around lifting one of her heels while making her
hair flip. That thing was so thin, Gosh. The way Theo looked
at her... He was not even trying. Liam sees it as Lilu looks
at him, then Liam coughs.

LIAM
That's - Theo, Lilu. My...
(thinking)

THEO
Anchor.

LIAM
(hella taken aback,
low-pitched)
What--
(recovered fast)
We know each from next to akin
connections.

THEO
I heavily disagree with that.

The girl stands there looking at the road and at them.
Taking a streak of hair off her eyes beautifully.

LIAM
(with haste)
Alright. Theo, Lilu, who made the
senior year with me and Mason.

THEO
(damn hoarse here,
christ)
My pleasure.
(liam just can't take it
with a funny face,
looking somewhere else)

LILU
Nice to meet you.

LIAM
Why you were--?
(pointing towards the
house)

LILU
I give Eli some particular classes
while I am not taking the
management of my family's estate.

LIAM
You did it? Yes! That's how we do
it!
(they high-fived)
But, wait... Who?

THEO
Derek's son.

LIAM

(starled)

Derek has had a son since when? How come?

LIAM (CONT'D)

(both look at him with
'the eyes')

I am -- How old is he? I had been out of Beacon Hills for a couple years, but not long enough for me not knowing that Derek was here and had a son?

THEO

(looking at lilu with no
decency)

Old enough to fantasize with his babysitter.

LIAM

Okay. That's enough.

(taking theo's arm and
dragging him.)

If you excuse us --

(walking away)

We'll see each other again around, promise.

LILU

(also walking away)

It was really good to see you, Liam. You can visit me, both of you.

LIAM

(from afar loudly)

That's great. For sure! Go home safe!

Theo was looking above his shoulder, that look was wicked but not more wicked than the one Lilu gived as she is out of sight.

LIAM (CONT'D)

What was that back there?

THEO

Taking the opportunity that presented itself?

LIAM

No, I mean the anchor thing.

Theo takes a quick glance, very aware of it and just keeps walking. Liam stops midway a little jumpy and in contradiction.

LIAM (CONT'D)
(moving hands with such
an effort to make a
point)

You are not my anchor.

Theo didn't even try to argue, he just kept up in his feet putting hands on the pockets of his coat looking handsome and as if were omnipotent.

The time length Theo makes Liam on his nerves is even shorter now. Great.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. -- LIVING ROOM. -- DAY.

Derek and Theo were talking in the kitchen. Then, the bell rings at the entrance and Liam gets up the coach super excited. When he opens, it's Mason in a uniform from the Sheriff's Station. Both are pointing at each other until they hug and literally jumped around.

MASON
You should have told me! Missed
you, arggrh--

Liam squeezes his own nose, hugging him again.

MASON (CONT'D)
I -- I brought with me what you
asked, but for what you need it?--

Theo and Derek appeared from the kitchen.

MASON (CONT'D)
Oh.
(mason looks theo and
liam, back and forth.
with a palm hiding his
mouth from liam)
Did you told him?

Theo was clearly about to shut Mason's mouth right away.

LIAM
Oh yeah, I almost forgot.
(hits Mason in the arm)
For keeping stuff from me.

MASON
(bends down touching his
arm)
Ouch --
(looks at theo who's
still upset)
What stuff?

LIAM
Telling Theo where my performances
were taking place this entire time?

MASON

He only told you that?

LIAM

(striked)

There's something else?

MASON

(theo gives mason an awful gaze. 'lord, i will be dead by tomorrow' he thought, as his life passed though his eyes)

No.

(short giggles, and then all clear and strong to ease that look.)

No!

Theo turns around and Mason breathes in spectacular relief.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. -- KITCHEN. -- DAY.

Liam puts a book focused on Mesopotamian based mythology on the balcony, and opens in a specific page.

LIAM

That's her. They called her differently throughout history as Hecate. Bastet. -- Lilith.

The page is with the picture of a painting of Lilith.

LIAM

... I was looking at the symbol's packs. The triskelion. The Horned God. Circles within circles. All means the same thing. The cycles of life.

LIAM (CONT'D)

All werewolves go through those stages. Life as being bitten and awakened to the supernatural as a Beta, bonded to an exterior factor. Death as independence by taking the power of an Alpha... And rebirth that's actually... Taking an innocent life. Transformation.

MASON

How come it is a transformation?

THEO

For what I know most cases that were turned their eyes blue, the circumstances made it up to

(MORE)

THEO (cont'd)
interpretation, right?
(liam nods)
I talked this with Stiles once, I
guess it causes an internal change.

DEREK
Energy cannot be destroyed, only
transformed. Transformation is the
actual renewal of energy.

DEREK (CONT'D)
It reminds us death is not the end,
because the circle itself doesn't.

LIAM
The cycles is like the phases of
the moon, and you'll find this
knowledge in her magic and
practices.

Everyone was hearing Liam and he felt a little uneasy.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Ahn -- hunf, what I am trying to
say is -- I went down history and
found traces of her everywhere. A
wildcat, a night creature who's
aware of the natural world. I was
just needing something to ground
myself. To channel my anger.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Rituals with dance and chanting was
always present in human history as
a whole. I always liked music. I
just connected everything, and
that's it.

LIAM (CONT'D)
I honor her because that's what
makes me connect to an inner truth
of balance with nature, and
divinity. That's all.
(swallowing down)

Everyone was silent, but very open-minded. Theo was with a
gaze of deep mesmerizing fascination. It couldn't be that
clear for Liam, but he was curious and wished to tell Liam
those thoughts that was coming through.

But he's just at the very beginning of learning about
feelings and how he could manage them.

THEO
That's the reason why you are using
this?

Theo was about to touch him, but Liam is so used to being prepared for a punch or something that he draws back quickly as a response. Theo stayed with eyes glued on Liam's until he calmed down.

His fingers calmly touch him lightly while lifting the pendant of the Triple Tomoe silver necklace Liam is wearing.

LIAM

... Kinda.

THEO

(looking at derek)

Just like I told you. He's the one who started it all. -- I am repelled to say it. But also, Liam's the answer.

MASON & DEREK

Took long enough.

Mason and Derek stare at each other.

LIAM

Someone can explain it to me?

DEREK

When you dream with the Cat-like Goddess, she shows you your innermost desire.

LIAM

(affirming, but then shook his head negatively)

I still don't get it.

Theo is breathing very deeply looking down and back forward.

DEREK

One of Theo's desires was to answer a question of his.

DEREK (CONT'D)

He dreaming with you is the representation of what is imprisoning and also what could liberate him. That's what the Hellcat does, through the dreamy-like half asleep states. She gives the powers of superimposing the inventive world into the rational world.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Liam. You mean the heart for Theo. Feeling, that's what was keeping him from attaining his cravings. -- Repressed feelings.

Liam remembered the whole thing that happened in the car, his laugh echoing in his imaginary act and all that crying. Holy fuck. Liam had realized now and his heart was kickin' so hard with his breath out of compass.

MASON

(stumped)

... Liam's red. Why Liam's red?

LIAM

Tsk, for what purpose? Why is she doing that?

THEO

(hoarse)

To reclaim her rule of an Empire as the Mistress.

Theo and Liam are looking in the eye. The tension was high.

LIAM

So, I started it?
(touching his lower lip
with his tongue)

DEREK

What Lilith is?

LIAM

A myth?

DEREK

And in Beacon Hills what does that mean?

MASON

(enlightened)

Reality.

LIAM

But I already told Theo, it has been years since.

DEREK

You mean, that you had been visualizing yourself dancing?

LIAM

Yeah, that.

DEREK

Since when have you been doing this? This ritual? When did you find out everything about Lilith?

LIAM

Sometime after the Wild Hunt? The time Scott and everyone was

(MORE)

LIAM (cont'd)
graduating? After the festival? I
don't remember what came first.

THEO
(something is telling
theo that he's way
rongue)
And when was the last time you
shifted into a werewolf?

LIAM
I don't know? Nothing of much
importance had happened after in
Beacon Hills.

THEO
(looking liam in the eye)
Then, what about shifting right
now?

Liam suddenly became agitated, and this time he got a little
bit irritated.

MASON
Liam? Shift.

He was pressing the balcony with both hands, his senses were
overstimulated. It was bothering him internally to an extent
that was almost unbearable for him. Theo observed his
reactions.

THEO
I got it. He doesn't want to, he's
no longer identifying himself as a
Beta.

Mason was so confused, God knows. But when Liam looked at
him he knew that kind of look, it was a deep knowing for
something that had been always there, a search of comfort
and self realization.

Mason opened his mouth overwhelmed.

MASON
Oh... Oh! -- I didn't know that
could happen with werewolves or the
supernaturals.

THEO
(nuanced, irony)
You would be surprised.

Mason was now looking at Theo who's with arms crossed, he
even got it first of what was happening with Liam.

MASON
Li, come here.

They hugged and stayed there for quite some time.

MASON (CONT'D)

I am here, always and always and
always...

LIAM

(faint smile)

I know, and I am still figuring it
out.

MASON

We'll figure it out together.

MASON (CONT'D)

And I'm sorry Theo. My offering for
talking stills here, if--

THEO

(theo lifts his hand,
taking his time and
speaking slowly)

It's a biological thing, but the
very biological thing... Affects my
identity. Sometimes I don't wanna
feel a thing. It never feels right,
it --

(a scan towards liam
who's listening
attentively)

never had felt right.

MASON

But you do want to feel right,
don't you?

Theo and Liam are exchanging glances between Mason.

MASON (CONT'D)

It is... Dysphoria is what you are
feeling, isn't it? Part of it at
least.

Theo nods, making sure that Mason don't spill it out.

THEO

But in this case, you can change
that thing that makes us
uncomfortable if you want to. Which
can't be done because the very
change...

DEREK

Is the cause of the discomfort.

THEO

... Yeah. It is reversed.

MASON

So, from what I can see... You maybe- I mean, actually it could help if you do start to feel things that could stimulate good chemicals in your body, or even relief from distress which is feeling stuff.

LIAM

(fast, almost unconsciously)
He's already doing that.
(then, liam is frowning his eyebrows and making expressions out of a angry doggy)

Mason is catching up to them.

MASON

(a little bit excited and smiley)
Keep - doing it!

Theo calls for Mason with a shake of his head, waiting for him to come follow him to the living room even though that for Mason is not that much appealing.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. -- KITCHEN. -- DAY.

As Theo and Mason are talking on the living room. Liam is bugged out and Derek's is sensing it like crashing waves.

DEREK

(crossing arms)
Ask it already, Liam.

LIAM

(comes close as a little jumpy puppy. just the usual)
Derek, we can-- you know, choose our anchor?

DEREK

What do you think?

LIAM

(checks on theo who's also looking at them, and moves it back to derek)
That's like falling in love or the family you were born with?

DEREK

(derek is also like he
had always given in to
that kind of war)

They are our counterbalance, they
help us to be back down to earth.
If you are too impulsive with
certain things, they are pragmatic.

DEREK (CONT'D)

They drag you into their world, and
as much you hate it. We drag them
also into ours. Things like that
happen naturally, it cannot be
forced or manipulated...

Derek silenced but he seemed to be about to say something,
his eyes moving like he's constructing a scene.

LIAM

You hesitate.
(shaking his head,
lifting his eyebrow)

DEREK

But... You can provoke it.

LIAM

What do you mean?

DEREK

You'll learn it.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. -- LIVING ROOM. -- DAY.

Theo is with his back facing Mason.

THEO

May I ask, you fear not the
afterlife, Mason?

MASON

I -- I don't fear it actually
'cause I know life keeps going.
(theo looks from above
his shoulder. 'darn
lord' thought mason)
But! Let's pretend I do.

THEO

(observes liam talking
with derek)
We have to keep an eye on him.

MASON

(follows theo to look at
liam)
Why's that?

THEO

He may not be aware of everything, for the very fact he's feeling driven. Things are going right underneath. All that a creature of pure magic needs is a little of well-intended emotion and faith.

MASON

And Liam got plenty of that.

THEO

But somehow... It is like... I don't want him to reveal everything, you know what I mean? This -- is new, is always new when I am around him.

Mason got alert, back and forth at them like he's watching a criminal investigation series. And he's just unrevealing some big plot.

Theo gives up, rolling his eyes out already walking away.

MASON

No! I am listening. Keep going.

THEO

(silent for a few moments)

I didn't told him the entire story.

MASON

I figured.

THEO

... That night, I just thought it was him showing up his werewolf side. Did you saw his eyes glowing?

MASON

There was a lot of effects going on. Who knows what black lights do with those glowing eyes you guys have?

THEO

And if he managed to unlock some hiding power onto the supernaturals? Those guys in Cairo had that same color I may or not have seen in Liam's cornea back then.

MASON

They told you anything at all about it?

THEO

Not much. The more I dug, the more abstract it became.

THEO (CONT'D)

Just like that night, everything about his presence on that stage was almost... Mystified.

MASON

Everything about that club is mystified.

LIAM

Moon Jellyfish Club?

MASON

(caught by surprise)

Liam! -- You heard us? I mean, you didn't... Heard it all, did you?

LIAM

No, why would I? Unless you guys are keeping me other secrets.

Theo was incredibly relaxed with a very exquisite look of his. Mason tries so hard to not be perceptible that kind of made it pretty clear.

MASON

No!?

Their werewolf part radar catches up the lie.

LIAM

Mason. I know you both aren't telling me everything, and personally I don't really care.

MASON

You -- don't?

LIAM

No, I also have some stuff I keep to myself.

Mason is indeed showing an interrogative expression.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Talking of the club, we just met Lilu. She told us to come over to visit her.

THEO

What's that has to do with the club?

LIAM

She's the owner. Well, her family's reputation and estate had been on this for decades.

MASON

Something about the Babylon heritage, the city of 'luxury and great wealth'. She made an entire project about it on family trees.

Theo once again is picking up the puzzle pieces. May it be the perfect place, the place he's been coming back... It shouldn't be causing him to connect with things he already overcome but it's always this. There's a thin line between pain and pleasure.

LIAM

She also has given the idea of the festival.

MASON

One of 'The Wild Girls.' Yeah! And particularly, if I was straight that whole thing would had an entirely nother type of effect.

Theo now is rethinking through it all.

INT. BEACON HILLS HIGH SCHOOL. -- BABYLON FESTIVAL. -- THE STAGE. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK.

As Theo's memories are passing by of Liam's dancing he shifts his focus. We see Lilu with those girls in animal patterns dancing rhythmically... But there's something odd... People are being bewitched by her in a non-figurative way. The more Theo gets into that information, he perceives that she's performing a very ancient kind of ritual with claps coordinated and belly waving. You could see it by the way she was doing it almost in a trance-like state. Enchanting, reciting in sumeric between the lines... The more the song goes, the faster and more powerful it is. Her staring at a petrifying radiation.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SOLO DANCE PERFORMANCE. -- MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- NIGHT. -- FLASHBACK.

We shifted from her eyes zooming angle at the Festival to that night after Liam took off the stage, it was Lilu again.

The Indigo light, and that metal chair she was performing with along 'Babylon' song. The electric guitar hitting hard. The glare in her eyes was dreadful, and her smile from a being with enough power to split the world in half if she wants to. We see it from below that smile grows wider and the slower the movementation, and blur...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. -- LIVING ROOM. -- DAY. -- BACK TO PRESENT.

LIAM

Theo.

(back and forth with his gaze. he looks concerned while seeing theo making an expression as if he has gone astray)

Theo!

THEO

(pushed back in an instant)

We're going there.

(intense look)

Tonight.

LIAM

Well, I must get ready then.

(getting past theo, who's scanning him. liam turns around, shaking his head.)

See you guys there.

(gets to the door)

The rest exchanges looks.

ELI (O. S.)

Dad! I need help with something!

DEREK

(yelling)

Coming, Eli.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I have to stay with Eli.

As they are going Derek takes Theo's forearm.

DEREK (CONT'D)

If there's something you need to tell Liam. Tell him.

THEO

When I am sure of what's happening.

Then. Yes. I will say to him.

INT. LIAM'S DAD HOUSE. -- LIAM'S ROOM. -- DAY.

Liam is taking another nap, there's how he goes on the road to keep as much energy he can.

He sleeps peacefully in his bed of his teenage years with belly upside down, laying in his arm. Head at the edge of

one side of the bed... But out of that window his face was towards to, someone enters. As it gets nearer, wide white feathered wings opens wide. A caramel tone of skin and light colored-eyes, 30-ish and strong features with his chest showing.

As the being bends down, his eyes glows Indigo and they come close, it was like... They are coming nearer to kiss Liam, and that's exactly what they intended to. As they does it Indigo-colored blood vessels bump into their veins coming from the physical touch happening.

But before the human-like creature keeps going with it. Theo appears abruptly enraged. Taking them by the neck. Dragging their body while choking them to somewhere dark in the corner of the room. The winged being struggles to set themself free. Theo turns around and presses them with his forearm.

THEO
 (still pressing they,
 asking violently)
 Who are you?
 (gets no response, so he
 presses it harder)

The winged creature gives Theo a hard time to keep them under his grab, kicking their feet and lifting their body doing it with more effort each time.

THEO
 What's the kiss for?

PAZUZU
 That's how he takes pain and how
 other people take his pain.

THEO
 (rigid)
 He's not in pain.
 (holding the human-like
 creature but gets
 distracted while looking
 liam sideways)
 ... But he's sleeping.

The winged being whines in-between although they manages to break free from Theo hold who in reaction slides off. The other tries to run off, but Theo takes them by the wing who falls hard on the floor. Raeken tries to hit them but misses it as they rolls, reaching the wooden floor instead. Using their hands above his shoulders to be back up in their feet quickly, hitting Theo in the back afterwards with their elbow.

Bam! Theo takes a while to recover from that stroke, when he sees, those wings are already going past that window. Raeken gets up with difficulty, and as he looks towards Liam he's still in the same position. His lips half opened, one leg

crossed with awfully tight clothes. Theo is checking him, after a while he's ready to go... Until he catches up a scent he wasn't aware of till now... Before he could search for it, Liam grunts moving his body, sliding his head towards the mattress lifting his shoulders. Eventually, he lies down, looks at the roof and sits. Theo is in the corridor looking at him from afar. Apparently, the scent was gone... As well as Liam's shirt 'cause he's going for a bath.

The moment he got up from the bed messing an already messy hair. He stopped, catching up what he thought to be a chemosignal of... Something in a sudden hot rush and butterflies on the stomach. He's confused with puppy eyes focusing towards the corridor, he takes a quick glance but nothing was there.

Theo kept hiding at one of the ends of the corridor lying his head on the wall, not believing what just happened.

INT. MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- BACKSTAGE. -- NIGHT.

Lilu is greeting the ones that was arriving... But through a opening at the entrance of the Backstage, she sees her disciple having a hard time to get inside, looking for her.

LILU

Pazuzu!

(she runs towards them
backstage, holding their
cheeks)

What happened, love?

Lilu touches the damaged wing from out of the six they had. In an opened fissure they are looking towards Theo arriving at the club then, Lilu got way gruesome.

LILU (CONT'D)

Oh... Is one of them waking up from
the dream?

(shaking her head
negatively)

I must lullaby one of my children
back into the dreaming.

INT. MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- DANCE FLOOR. -- NIGHT.

Theo arrives with a leatherette black jacket, that thing was glistening with the flashlights of the club. 'Nothing Breaks Like a Heart' by Miley is playing. Raeken was so focused at finding Lilu that he was mindless in the center. That suddenly, Liam passes his hand at his arm leading him along. His dancing is waving and rhythmic... But also following the groove going around with hands above. Theo is not used to it but as the people close in, Liam and Theo got way too much closer. They are following the wave and the up-down pattern everyone is doing. It was sure fun, sweaty and they were throwing smiles in the air.

They were so close, that now Theo realized what the scent was.

THEO

(theo touches his cheek
on liam's, the sound of
his voice goes right
within liam)

Is it Wolfsbane?

Liam's jacket was transparent and there were purple-like flowers inside of it. Aconite. Both were waiting for any other party to say something else, but they decided to kept with looking in the eye instead, enjoying it.

INT. MOON JELLYFISH CLUB. -- SOMEWHERE NOT SO CROWDED. -- NIGHT.

BEGIN MOON CYCLE MONTAGE:

-- 'Still working in your anger?'

-- 'What is it? What's triggering you?'

-- 'Run.'

... HANDS taking the bottles with liquid Wolfsbane.

... the MOON changing phases.

LIAM (O. S.)

You know when they say channel your anger? If you know yourself enough, it doesn't matter how much you release it, there's always this energy. And each hit in your movement with a rage that's quite exhilarating.

... The Tower of Babel paintings.

LIAM (O. S.)(CONT'D)

You are always burning up but...
Oh, what they do to the Angels.
It's a sin and a blessing. You
wouldn't know this feeling if they
didn't imprison you first.

... NOTE: 'I AM LEARNING TO TOUCH MYSELF, MY SKIN, AND WRITE POETRY AS I USED TO.'

LIAM (O. S.)(CONT'D)

Fulminating desire in your eyes and
smile. When you feel pain, or
pleasure there's no boundaries in
it. It is always enraged with a
witty slashing focus complexion.
You wanted to be emotional enough

(MORE)

LIAM (O. S.)(CONT'D) (cont'd)
and scream with passion, and you do
it with all that you have.

LIAM (O. S.)(CONT'D)
But deep within you, you had it
all. It's all quiet. Well, you are
not done yet, obviously. But for
once, I want you to show me what it
is that you are feeling. I will
help with the dead bodies. And I
will not ask for anything in
return. Because you let me be.

END MOON CYCLE MONTAGE.

Liam takes Theo by the wrist guiding him through the people. Raeken sees Liam looking him sideways while he's leading the path. They were now in a more open space. We see him in a circling route, letting Theo at the center of it. The white spaces and the flashes hitting with the tempo of 'Crying in the Club by Camila.'

Liam was with a stare, just like the way he did on Theo's dream. And he was way too slow with the movements, too clumsy on purpose.

LIAM
(circling theo)
In the right dosage ... And in the
right state. Aconite is actually a
gateway...

THEO
(smiling, trickery.
looking towards the sky,
then liam who's turning
in front of him)
Liam. What did you do?

Liam follows the song moving away. A purple smoke is lifting up and when Liam open his eyes, it starts to glow gradually in Indigo. The song gets heavier, the heat is building up on Liam's body and Theo sees Lulu far away at his sight with a malicious stare.

THEO (CONT'D)
(gets closer in a
discrete manner)
Ok. Liam, she's controlling you...
(touches him in the neck
but the warmth of it...
it was intoxicating)
Your temperature...

LIAM
How do you know she's not also
keeping you under her control?

Liam is right... The way he was breathing, just like in the dream. This couldn't be coincidence, and in between of Theo who's trying to figure out what was happening. In that smoke, in the glowing Indigo eyes. He shivered when he felt something trip in his finger.

It was a tear. Liam's tear.

THEO
(worried)
Are you in pain?

The way his breath was not easing up nor his frowned eyebrows. Theo was picking up what was happening, that puppy look of his... If he does it. He will not only gets caught up in her game, but he will venture himself in a dangerous place. Where he has avoided basically his entire life. There's no way out. Lilu is threatening Theo from afar, and if Liam keeps going it will be mortal for him.

Sliding his hand from Liam's neck, Theo looks for his fingers, touches it softly and holds him a little loosely. The indigo-colored veins start to bump out. It was way faster than Theo thought, Liam was holding it with struggle but still. They kept looking each other eyes. But Theo was trembling... That kind of friction was almost unbearable, that Theo was clenching teeth, breathing from his mouth till... He lets out a deep breath with a growl, and hides his face with his arm on Liam's shoulder.

Dunbar was caught by surprise, widening his eyes. Their breath calms down, it was a quick stare but it was not that uncomfortable as Lilu caught the attention of everyone, with her belly dance.

Theo was about to let go of Liam's hand but Liam held it even firmly. They were inches from chest to chest, but Liam is looking at Lilu as a threat. Theo trusted him and as they kept looking at her, their eyes glows Indigo. But somehow... They were aware of the people around them in a trance-like state. They were in an altered brainwave state also...

THEO
So,
(laughter)
that's what the Indigo-colored eyes
do... Nasty.

LIAM
She's the serpent in biblical
accounts. What did you expected?

THEO
(back and forth. then,
fixed in liam's eyes)
... You knew it. You knew it was
her.

LIAM

No... No. I-I mean...

THEO

Liam!

LIAM

I didn't! Ok!? Let me explain...

(staring)

So, through research I found out that aconite. Wolfsbane. Under the right conditions it balances out our yang. I was constantly feeling discomfort and restlessness.

Aconite warms it up those obstructions. Emotions associated with fear.

THEO

Anger.

LIAM

Yes. But then, I perceived it was not exactly only my interest. Hellcat was there, I always found what I needed when I needed it... It not only was helping me but also helping her. Then, I started to use The Law of the Wheel.

Theo kept listening to him.

LIAM (CONT'D)

The Law is to remain aware in your imagination, even if the outside reality is behaving unfavorably... She was controlling me while superimposing the dreaming into the awakened state, but at the same time... I was always free in my awareness. I knew... She was getting stronger, but I was managing my way to outwit her.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I-I didn't know it was Lilu till now... What I knew was that I was giving strength to her. It started as a spiritual practice, and ended with me messing with the supernatural.

(deep breath)

THEO

That's fucking dangerous.

Liam almost tastes something sour with his expression.

THEO (CONT'D)

And how have you been administering wolfsbane? You can't be doing this alone.

LIAM

Deaton had been helping me all along. I was hoping you guys wouldn't get involved so that Deaton and I could think of a way to stop her using The Law.

THEO

That's why we are still holding hands, right? Or I might think of it in another way?

That smile would mess anyone up. Liam looks down, then him, annoyed.

LIAM

Yes, that's why we are still holding hands.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I am helping you to remain in an observant position.

THEO

How?

LIAM

That's hard to put into words. Pain is what make us human... But as you can see, it blurs at some point. That's what she uses for superimposing the states. However, see the club as a dream and you are lucid in it, other people aren't. You don't receive the signals the same way you would at... Beta state.

THEO

It doesn't affect me as much as it would normally, because the chemicals related to it are in my body. Not in my consciousness.

LIAM

(really excited)

Yes! Exactly!

(then, straights up when theo smiles acknowledging his excitement)

As we hold hands. I am using it as a trigger for you to remember this

(MORE)

LIAM (cont'd)
is awareness, even though you are
being transported to other states.

Theo is looking him and thinking of his dream where Liam
seemed aware, now he's aware also with the glowing eyes...
Breathing the same way, looking at him the same way.

THEO
You weren't actually there, in my
-- Was you?

LIAM
What?

THEO
Argh, I-- I don't know if you were
in my dream, damn it! --The hell. I
don't know what it is a dream or
reality. This shit is distorting my
discernment.

LIAM
Think. It was a bit abstract?
(that obvious tone)
Then, probably that wasn't me.

Theo was with his smirk, even liking that knock off.

Some in the club where with the eyes glowing, others
weren't. Mason was there on one of the sides under her
spell.

THEO
Mason, he's not aware, then?

LIAM
And because of that, I have to
think of something quickly.

Lilu is still performing that ritual.

THEO
Is she not aware we are the only
ones talking here or holding hands?

LIAM
She's like the Wild Hunt or the Oni
when doing her ritual of
conversion. She sees only states,
discerning who's dreaming and who's
not. A creature of thousands of
years beyond compression.

Their memories seems to be erased from the past few moments
as Lilu put everyone back into the Beta brainwave patterns.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. -- NIGHT.

The two of them had head over to the Animal Clinic. Deaton was nowhere to be seen.

THEO

(took a breath after got
tired of looking around)
So, Lilu is putting us into the
state till the point we can't make
sense of where the line is being
drawn?

DEATON (O. S.)

It's reasonable, for her presence
can only be fully embodied on the
dreaming world.

Theo and Liam saw Deaton come out from the shadows.

DEATON (CONT'D)

If we reach other states of
consciousness enough times, the
result will be an alteration of our
perceiving reality... And as a
Druid--

LIAM

(intervals as a form of
clarification)
And as a Researcher of the Cycles
of Life.

LIAM (CONT'D)

This is not-- Natural. I mean, in
our dual perceiving reality at
least. Too much of something can be
destructive.

THEO

... You.
(threatening approach)
You let him keep going with it.

DEATON

(defensive, walking
backwards)
I warned him of the risks, Theo.

DEATON (CONT'D)

(glance over liam's spot)
When Liam asked for my help. He had
already gone through...
(cleaning his throat)
Several processes without the need
of Aconite.

LIAM

(quick, almost harsh)

It was already done. That's -- what Deaton is saying. I-- I was just curious, Theo.

Liam is searching for Theo's eyes, he checks on Liam with that usual doggy eyes of his. And suddenly let go of the inquiries and the bad cop personification.

DEATON

... It did good for him. If it wasn't Liam giving access to her, then it would be someone else. He did have a point when he laid out the Law of the Wheel. -- Probably, the only chance against her we have, with Liam learning her ways and taking in as much knowledge as he can.

THEO

(still grumpy)

And -- she's doing it through --

DEATON

The releasing of energy.

THEO

Huh. Nice choice of words to keep yourself from saying something inappropriate.

DEATON

You see, we are not our emotions. Those... Rushes of chemicals are not meant to be identified with. -- What Lilu is trying to do is make us believe-

(thoughtful for a moment)

Yes, this energy is meant to free us. But if we are not careful, then, we go back to the imprisoned cycle. Simply on the other side of pain, which is pleasure.

DEATON (CONT'D)

She's trying to create a world where there's only such states of pure delightfulness.

DEATON (CONT'D)

This is different from bliss, which is possible through Awareness as many Masters have experienced. But this energy we are dealing with it is one of the same thing. Fluctuating at all times.

LIAM

I had learned it can control you.
May it be a deity, or the outer
reality. Unless you are aware that
you are not the chemicals, your
body... Your emotions.

THEO

(crossed arms)

Meaning: You are not your anger.

Liam is smiling, wetting his lips for he likes how Theo
makes those clear statements.

THEO (CONT'D)

Then, what's next?

Deaton waves his hands over the information, and materials
to deal with Aconite before them.

DEATON

That's all we had thought of.

THEO

(blinking a few times)

Seriously?

DEATON

Hellcat has been a threat for
millennia. And the only way we had
dealt with her was calling for
Pazuzu through conducting a series
of rituals and incantations.

LIAM

(flashy)

But it didn't work.

DEATON

It was always a quick fix. Entities
like her will always come and go,
but this time was different from
the accounts of my ancestors.

THEO

Pazuzu? What is it?

DEATON

In ancient Mesopotomian mythology
it was a Daemon called in for
protection on recurring nightmares.
Bad dreams--

(theo suddenly gets way
too focused listening to
daeton with a furrowed
expression)

--the Hellcat would bring. The six
winged creature was created to
chase her down to the Underworld.

THEO
Six winged creature?

Daeton moves to the next pages of a sketchbook and a similar creature to the winged man was portrayed there.

THEO
That's Pazuzu? I fought with him.

DEATON
(confused)
Fought? Where?

THEO
(quick glance over liam.
then, back to deaton)
Liam's room.

LIAM
(jumpy)
My room!? When?-- You were in my
room!?

THEO
I was keeping an eye on you.

LIAM
For what reason-

Daeton lifts a hand interrupting them taking Theo's attention back on the subject.

DEATON
Why you fought him?

That moment, precisely, Theo got silent staring into Liam's eye.

THEO
He was...
(still looking liam, then
down and up his eyes)
Kissing Liam while he was asleep.

Liam's eyes grows wider. Daeton lifts his hands and rests it onto his chin, he was thinking.

DEATON
Pazuzu is with Hellcat. Now, that's enlightening. Did he say anything?

THEO
That it was how Liam takes pain and how other people take his pain. I exclaimed he was not in pain.

DEATON

But he was sleeping... Of course!
Liam, you are the most resourceful.
Your capability of transmutation of
this type of energy keeps her
operating in this realm.

THEO

The dreaming world is where she
rules. Therefore, she has all the
means.

Deaton affirms.

LIAM

(growing concern)

... I am the one that started it
all. I could cut off some sleep, I
don't know. Give us more time.

Deaton straightens up his back as he sees Theo being also
affected by Liam's doubting. He gets closer to Liam and
touches his shoulder.

DEATON

Liam, we talked this through. She
thinks we are at her hands, and she
must keep thinking that's what is
happening. You must let go of all
those obstructions and emotions
that would block the energy from
moving through.

Deaton touches his cheek before he goes away reaching the
Animal Clinic's exit. Theo sees it all, and moves closer to
Deaton.

THEO

Liam is our best shot, isn't it?

DEATON

(deaton nods a little
worried but still,
faithful)

For that very reason, he has to
feel whatever he's feeling
entirely. Be a reminder for me, in
case he needs it.

THEO

He's actually the one helping me
with... Feelings.

DEATON

That's great.
(smiles)
Follow him up.

EXT. ANIMAL CLINIC. -- BACK OF THEO'S TRUCK. PARKING STREET.
-- NIGHT.

Theo may have understood what Daeton meant by reading between the lines 'Follow him up'. There's no way around. He got to go all the way through. Whatever may be the place those waters will lead him, he won't drown on it if Liam is there.

And as Liam approaches Theo's truck he opens the back making a lot of noise sitting on the edge. Theo gets closer laying his arms on the left edge having an angle of Liam's back.

THEO

I am sorry. I was insensitive back then. You didn't start it all.

Liam looks at Theo from above his shoulder. Smiles a little looking below, and towards him again.

LIAM

Before you had said that, I already knew it started with me. It didn't affect me. So, don't worry about it.

THEO

You shouldn't think is your doing.
(nodding negatively to himself)
No. That won't do either.

THEO (CONT'D)

(sitting right next to him)

There are operating laws we are not yet aware of at play, beyond the supernatural world. I also have a part in this, I don't know when it started but I do know that's why I am here.

LIAM

The bad dream.

THEO

(annoyed face)

Yeah.

Liam gets onto his hands, and crawls near Theo. Towards his bag behind him. Theo looks somewhere else lifting his eyebrows. Liam is focused on what he's doing that doesn't bother him being that close. Then, when he's ready. Crystal, herbs and notes... There's a purple liquid in a glass bottle.

Liam hands it over to Theo.

THEO (CONT'D)

(looks down and spots
liam through the edge of
his eye)

I can't believe you are handing me
over Wolfsbane.

LIAM

(rolling his eyes while
sitting in lotus
position)

You want it?

Theo takes it just to take a closer look. It surely looks
gorgeous. The beautiful glistening it was doing while he
moves it around; with shades of Indigo was provoking awe.

LIAM (CONT'D)

You can take a sip of it, inhale it
or only meditate with it. Of
course, the effect will vary
depending on what you chose to do
with it. In my case, I use it as
cologne.

THEO

You do? Why did it took me so long
to catch the scent?

LIAM

I only use it when I really need
it. And what do you mean? I didn't
use it with you near before-- Ohh,
the room thing, isn't it?

Then, the Chemosignals Liam had caught pass through his
mind... Is Theo...

LIAM (CONT'D)

Wait a minute-- You-

THEO

You were with the scent on the
club.

LIAM

Oh, yeah. Right. I did put some.

Theo swallow down while Liam manages it. Gently, sprinkling
near his neck, it goes up faintly. Then, quickly closes the
bottle taking deep breaths... Changing the side repeating
the process once again.

The whole thing was so captivating, very ceremonial.

It moves through the wind, and its sparkles touches Liam's
skin. It tickles, but Liam is used to it. Bringing in the
guilty feeling. All that curiosity was his right to explore.
While playing 'Die 4 Me by Halsey' he would close his eyes

and sing when felt right stretching his arms.

Howling and grunting while closing his eyes firmly. Theo could feel his angriness. The shivering, many times on a roll because the vulnerability of it was enthralling. The energy released during this was so Liam that for Theo be in this position is so intimate and dearing. Liam had soften inhaling his scent saying the words along:

LIAM (CONT'D)

I remembered where I belong.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I honor my phases as well as the Moon Cycles and her wisdom pouring over me from the natural world.

Sometimes, when it comes up the effect it warms him up and everything turns into a blackness. Suddenly, he knows there he can create a reverence to his entire being, life supporting values and choices.

Theo lifts his eyebrows out of entertainment and being virtually so involved in it. Liam breathing just like in the dream, as his eyes opens, the Indigo color was so strong and powerful. His presence is undeniable in its ethereality. The silence, the wind... Everything.

THEO

You are not a dream...

(his eyes watering, is just it can't be it sometimes. it's all mixed up, and it's hard to explain how much space liam holds within him that's unbelievable sometimes)

But you aren't real either.

Liam gets something from that communication, that he clearly witholds a tender look towards Theo.

THEO (CONT'D)

(looking up and down, with a soft expression)

Better?

Liam kept staring at him with his eyes full of a waving energy, it was clear Theo had caught the intoxicating scent.

LIAM

Theo, you are sniffing it.

(liam looks up to theo)

... Do you wanna-- me to guide you through?

Theo puts the bottle aside and redirects his body towards Liam.

He gets closer to Liam's neck.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Close your eyes. Bring in all the
fragments in your memory.

Theo is already crying silently, his expression was painful to see. Taintly pressing his eyelids. His inner child, so unexpressive, numbed himself very early on.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I know it hurts, but only by
feeling it completely that it will
no longer got a hold on you.

As he takes in that fragrance, it makes him full of an unbearable energy. That makes him whine, falling again his head on Liam's shoulder. He's letting out groans from time to time.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Is it too much? Let me take it.

Theo kept there God knows how much it was agonizing, but Liam won't force anything. He waited, patiently. Shortly after, a little clumsy Theo moved his head and Liam found his lips before it slipped away. Theo was way too much overstimulated to process everything that's happening, and all that Liam was doing with that physical touch was just for taking that pain, to help him learn that he must set the good state afterwards. The veins in an Indigo color, this time you could see how deep it reached down their throats.

Theo was urgent with his expression, but Liam was holding his cheeks and helping him to remain still. They changed position only one time because Theo needed to breathe... It was finally lesser strong, and quickly made Theo lose strength. Liam after making his own conversion of energy kept held of a lighter state. It didn't affect him much. As they fell, so Theo could lay down, his body contorting, with chest lifting up.

Then, all of a sudden, he grunts to let go of Liam putting his upperarm above his face to hide it. Totally drained, heart pounding heavy. Liam checks on him sitting beside him.

LIAM (CONT'D)

You are- still holding on too much.
Why you do that?

LIAM (CONT'D)

(looking at him still
hiding)

-- Theodore.

THEO

(way hoarse. irritated in
that obvious tone, when
he shifted by lifting
his head a little to
respond him)

Because it's uncomfortable, Liam. I
can't scream my lungs out of my
chest just like you do -
(bursts of breath
in-between)
I -- just...

LIAM

You mean-

Theo closes his eyes, wetting his lips. Laying his head
down. Until he feels something soothing over his skin. Liam
was just using his nail to brush him softly, and very slowly
up to his hand's palm. And repeat. It felt really good, and
the shivers... Hell.

LIAM (CONT'D)

So, we make it comfortable.

Liam uses his finger nail a few times on Theo's neck. He was
outlining the edges, in different places changing the
traces. If Theo could feel this enough times in places of
his body that he feels so far disconnected from. He could
rewrite the painful associations he has with it.

Liam kept with it a few more minutes, until he had just gone
on autopilot and got a little faster following the rhythm of
the song playing. And he perceived how much Theo liked it.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Keep up with this sensation,
because that's the state you will
bring forth after using Wolfsbane.
Of feeling good.

THEO

(smirk, it's kinda cute,
actually)

But what happens if only you can do
that?

LIAM

You can do it on yourself. I am
just showing how... And that --
(gets a little lost on
the imaginative act...)
Will be way more effective.

Theo laughs and it is so sweet. Charming, while sitting
serenely.

THEO

It delights me that you rather
think of me taking care of myself,
(evil, evil smile)
--in that kind of way, than
catching me hitting on you. I can't
tell if it's adorable or kinky.

LIAM

You're just messing around.

THEO

I am not.

LIAM

How are you feeling?

THEO

(smiley and softly)
You are changing the subject, Li.

LIAM

We'll- have plenty of time to talk
this through.

THEO

Do we? Because I feel like it
wasn't enough.
(liam is a little
confused)
I mean, yes, it was.. It is great.
I feel dizzy and dreamy. So,
(exhale freshly)
-- relaxed. But, Ah- This is the
first time I feel like this. I want
more of it.

LIAM

There's just enough Wolfsbane, for
whentever you wanna it-

THEO

No. No, Liam. I am talking of this.
We. Not of Wolfsbane.

Them both until now were just making sure of their
suspicions, but the way Theo was looking straight down
Liam's lips. There's definitely something going on. When
Liam is finally getting the hang of it looking him up and
down, focused and angelic with the edges of his mouth
curved... Theo realizes something.

FLASHBACK:

-- THE WERECOYOTE '[...] in a reverie while in a dreamy-like
states.' talk and...

-- DEREK'S '[...] through the dreamy-like half asleep states
she gives the powers of superimposing the inventive world

into the rational world.'

FLASHBACK END.

THEO

(mumbling while bring all
the information through
his mind's eye
visualization)

Dreamy-like states. And what if --
We trap her- In the lucid dreaming
state?

(back on liam's eyes)

That's what happened to me. It was
the state of lucid dreaming. I made
it Hell for myself because I
thought I deserved it, to pay for
what I had done, not because that's
the 'place' I was sent to. They
also call it-

A Liam with a half-opened mouth is trying to be back on
track by thinking it through, after listening to him.

LIAM

(his face lights up)

... The Underworld. The dreaming
world!

THEO

Actually, we let her blur the
lines. In her own game, in her own
domain. We'll have only one chance.

LIAM

That's... We will be the ones
aware.

THEO

All we have to do is to drag her
from the real world into a lucid
dream.

LIAM

But that won't be too far fetched?

THEO

Lilu won't be able to differentiate
it. All we do is to wake up, and
she will have all the control she
wants.

LIAM

(organizing his stuff)

A blue moon is coming. She probably
will use it to her advantage. We
better hurry.

THEO

A blue moon?

LIAM

Yeah. --It's not blue though. But it sure messes with our perception of the cycles. Each time it happened, I perceived how the extra full moon upset our inner balance opening the gates for Hellcat to run wild.

Theo is taken aback. One full moon is already problematic. An extra one in a month, it surely can build momentum. Then, Liam stops what he was doing... Something is bothering him.

LIAM (CONT'D)

How will we actually maintain her there?

(affirming assertively)

She- cannot- find her way back to the physical reality when fully embodied.

DEATON

Pazuzu can help us with that.

Daeton had appeared from behind them and this time they didn't even flinch. Liam and Theo exchange looks.

LIAM

And if they choose to not switch sides?

DEATON

I have a back-up plan.

(breathly)

But you won't like it, Theo.

Liam knew what it will cost him. Theo thinks it's only a matter of waking up... But before Daeton could say anything else, Liam had sent him the look.

INT. UNKNOWN. DARK ROOM. -- NIGHT.

Liam is with his eyes closed in a meditative state.

Many moons and its phases had passed, until the Blue Moon was strongly glowing in a silver light on that dim sky.

CLOSE TO SLOWLY:

We see Liam's eyes opening ethereally shining its Indigo color.

CUT TO:

People were restless. That night the Moon Jellyfish Club had almost the entire Beacon Hills population going in with an

endless line towards the entrance. As Theo drives his truck very slowly beside them. Everyone seems to be way too much delighted, with glitter all over them to question how it's possible that much people could get in on a Street Club.

Things were already out of control. But strangely all places were actually empty, everyone was out in the streets. No teachers or students. No doctors or patients. No workers or consumers. No criminals or cops.

Basically no rules, only desires to be satisfied. What surprisingly was making Theo confused is that everyone was pleased to do what they wanted, and mostly only what they wanted to do was very amazing things. Like children doing self-sustaining devices, expanding in and out cubes with gorgeous patterns, doing their inventions. The redecorations was actually very wealthy and nature oriented, with people making giant gardens. Paintings and music where they always had what they needed, and it arrived to them in unbelievable ways. They would have a clear image of where to go, and people would exchange what they needed for the craft they were focused on.

No one was fighting or people were getting hurt. Why would they? If all was for everyone? But there's some knowledge missing, what is there to teach about human nature? What system to go for self-care and health? There's no moments of no movement. They were restless. Desire fulfilled is not enough with some restful moments for enjoying its deep meaning, with direction.

Theo got out of his truck after pulling in. After getting to the other side of the street, he turns around the building. There were some industrial elevators for workers down the alley. He took the metal stairs firmly and steadily, jumping backwards to the suspended elevator and opening one window of the third floor. The lights there were wild as well as the music but nothing looked really out of place, the different spaces were actually with very few people. But only the main Dance Floor was full. Theo kept looking at people getting into the crowded place.

Something was catching his attention, everyone seemed a little... Smokey? He couldn't tell what it was but the more he focused, the more colorful lights were appearing around them. It could be the club effects, but it wasn't. Looks like it is from that specific group of people. Everything was really odd since he was driving his truck. The moment he looked at his watch it was functioning, but weirdly lightened. The next second, the people had vanished and the dance floor was empty.

He gone to fairly pragmatic all the way to bewildered. What now? Where's Corey to help him figure out how a bunch of people have gone: Puff! There's no devices, just new Mesopotamian relics and grotesque figures made out of sand on the sides and near the roof in a crisscross of stage lightning metal supports.

MASON
(putting his arm around
theo's neck)
Hey, man!

THEO
(theo is surprised but
looks at mason while
he's dragging him
around)
Mason?

MASON
Yeah, awesome what they did with
the place, huh? Just- Wow. I-I saw
you from below and took the stairs-
(mason took a quick look
at the opened window)
But you didn't use it, did you?

Theo wasn't sure if he was aware or not, so he decided to go
with it.

THEO
By any chance, do you know what
makes them disappear like that?

MASON
They're exchanging energy,
expanding it and it kind of does
that, you become lighter. Instead
of being constantly in search of
it, we rely on an infinite source.

MASON (CONT'D)
But it feels like kinda off. Like
we jumped some steps.
(gone silent for a few
seconds)
I know. It doesn't make sense.

THEO
No, weirdly I am also sensing it
too. Some knowledge or steps are
missing.

THEO (CONT'D)
(looking away thoughtful,
then back to mason)
Where they go?

MASON
That. I have no answer.

THEO (CONT'D)
Then, let's find out.

Theo loosen himself from Mason grip which made his brown
jacket slip off. He was wearing a shirt with no sleeves.

Showing off some shoulder and arm skin.

MASON

What's that? I am seeing some skin
right there?

He touches Theo real quick. Theo responds moving towards one side a little without thinking much. But what was astonishing is the fact that this time around it wasn't that bad. He never had a problem showing it off although, but the touch... Another story.

MASON (CONT'D)

(breathy jump)

Oh! I'm sorry. Your..

(moving his hands in
front of him)

I mean-- Oh my God. I am sorry,
man.

Until Mason finally manages to take a look at Theo who was with an impressed type of look towards himself, and then up to Mason.

MASON

You-- You are working it through,
am I right? That's great.

(contain his excitement,
clearing his throat)

I support you, man.

You could see a flicker of some kind of smirk on Theo's face as he turned around leaving Mason behind.

MASON (CONT'D)

Theo? Did I say something?-- Look I
just want you to know--

(theo stops midway with
that evil evil look)

Alright, alright. I will keep my
mouth shut... But-

(theo turns around once
again crossing arms
firmly placing both of
his feet apart. mason
says it with hasty)

Before. Good work. You are doing
amazing. That's it. Keep moving.

THEO

(the surprise. it was
worth it for sure, his
eyebrows jumping.
happened a little spasm
in his shoulder. it was
very subtle)

Stop doing that. I-I never had
supportive people around. You guys

(MORE)

THEO (cont'd)
will burst out all the childhood
trauma way too quick at this rate.

Mason laughs and hugs him leading Theo towards the stall
stairs.

THEO (CONT'D)
Had you realize after all I did...
You are still giving me so much? I
probably will have a lifetime until
I feel deserving of it.

MASON
Don't say that. Everyone is
deserving.

MASON (CONT'D)
Back then, I helped you with Liam.
I should realize early that you
both do good for each other... I
pointed out I wasn't going to
forget, but the point is: I forgive
you, Theo.

It hit him in a way, looking for Mason while he got in front
of him. They were heading to the Dance Floor, not realizing
they were already there.

MASON (CONT'D)
You are no hero. But you're also no
villain either.

Mason touches his shoulder. And as he looks at Theo with
such care, he feels something like he's lifting up.

THEO
Thank you, Mason.
(breathy, touching his
hand)

Theo also returns the energy. That's what they were doing.
And this time around, Theo realized he had always cared. He
just didn't know how to bring it out from within.

MASON
(mason smiles a little
feeling it also, bending
down his head and
lifting up afterwards)
Woah.

They were so amazed. It was like some kind of bond which
made them laugh. That kind of thing can happen with anyone,
it is not limited and never will be.

Then, more people are getting in the main Dance Floor.

INT. TOWER OF BABEL. CHIMERA PALACE. -- DAY? WAY TO ARTIFICIAL TO KNOW FOR SURE.

CUT TO:

'Hero by Alan Walker & Sasha Alex Sloan' starts to play.

Theo closes his eyes, feeling in that energy and the lights making gentle moves around his face, as if that entire space is moving with little cuts in a Show Clip of a Fashion Shortcut.

The camera is hanging down both sides, flickering lights. Passing over all those beautiful people, in waves. And he's with his eyes closed but he could feel Liam's presence closing in with heavily slowness that made him quasi-angelic. Theo was calling him in, but it was a purer state of him.

Within time everything was making sense, what Liam found in that state and his Indigo eyes was his true self. And it is always, always looking back at him. From afar, surrounded by darkness, silence, and music. Beating his heart each time slower almost fading. They were so blurred that when Theo opened his eyes still looking at the sky, the Indigo-colored tone gradually emerges. He didn't know where he was, only that Liam was looking deep within his eyes and were very near as he looked down, clearly bathed in Godlike waters but also so raw.

Everything was so dreamy, until it moved faster as well as lighter it can be. The surroundings followed them, gold streams and skin shining like the Sun is hitting them. Glares of their honeyed tones and glitter. It was like the shadows that were moving represented the days that had passed, and the night was gone. And now, bright daylight inside a place it cannot be on Earth, not in the third dimension at least.

They had opened their hearts to some other place. A palace with columns. A coliseum, but also a Mesopotamian Palace. Blinded anyone with its golden effect. Everyone was moving lightly and you experience them differently there. Hanging chandeliers made of crystals, diamonds and Golden Sculptures of Mesopotamian Kings. The walls covered with history.

The sides had those Chimeras beings with wings made of Gold standing, guarding the entrance for the circles within circles in above floors that appeared to be still under construction.

The sky felt like something you couldn't look at for too long, it could wake you up from Theo's own experience of Lucid Dreams. He knew it had a Blueberry tone, and it was also strongly intoxicating.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. ENTRANCE. -- NIGHT.

Some moons had passed after the Wild Hunt. Two knocks. It was raining in coming waves, Deaton couldn't imagine someone out there in that weather. Somebody soaked with his back turned standing at the front door. And when he opened it, it was Liam wearing a leather jacket. A messy silver necklace sticky on his throat, and white shirt transparent at this point.

His cheeks were way blushier than should be, and swirling energy. Deaton didn't know what he did but it surely was making him glow even though he's in such a wrecked circumstance.

LIAM
(exalted, pulling his
soaked hair)
I didn't know where else to go.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. UNDERGROUND. -- NIGHT.

There's a hidden entrance that leads to stairs down to a huge place underground the Clinic.

Liam sees the stail staircase leading to a dark place down there, he looks trying to see anything then, again to Deaton.

LIAM
(back and forth)
This has always been here?

DEATON
(getting past him taking
some steps ahead down
the stairs)
Not always.

DEATON (CONT'D)
There's a lot of things still
unknown to Scott and his pack from
their past experiences. And I made
sure most of it remains unknown.

LIAM
(following him behind)
You know, we could prepare
ourselves. Keeping us in the dark
like that, when you could save us a
lot of trouble.

Liam gets to the end of the stairs, and Deaton turned around from the center of the not so huge place, with inquiring expression; as the lights turned on slowly. Which seems to be natural to a degree.

LIAM (CONT'D)
(blowing, then his hands
over his waist)
... Yeah. Anticipating it will only
attract the very outcome.

DEATON
Exactly. Bringing focus to it will
not only overwhelm the supernatural
but also prevent us from seeing the
natural course of things.

DEATON (CONT'D)
Knowledge has been passed down
generations, and a new one is
coming. I am showing this place to
you Liam because, even though you
are not a Druid. The procedures you
had done onto yourself are Archaic
processes that I still wonder how
you had been able to managed at
channeling them.

Liam looks around and sees books, bottles and exhibitors of
species of all kinds across the plant kingdom. As he grabbed
those books, the amount of species recorded by hundreds of
years. Biological changes... Reaching us in years to come.

They were prophetic. And history had proved the
synchronizations are setting in place. This kind of stuff
had always been around him. He's used to use his rage to
manage energy but the way is to come to understand it, by
going within. That's a calling for him.

Deaton touches the book in Liam's hands.

DEATON (CONT'D)
Druids are holders of knowledge for
a reason, Liam. Because they have
capabilities of touching mysterious
wisdom, and not even them know how
to explain it.

DEATON (CONT'D)
It's in their nature.

Deaton smiles and closes the book, putting back in place.

DEATON (CONT'D)
Although, it could submerge with
unusual aspects and take different
courses just like with Stiles.

LIAM
Stiles?

DEATON

(he affirms)

Of course I had never told him. But he's deeply connected with the Nemeton and the Tree of Life, but his approach follows his first intention.

DEATON (CONT'D)

The ideas his parents brought him. Perceiving patterns, and reorganizing them in actual plans to work through our dimension by the way we perceive the world.

Liam is with a funny face, a little excited should I say.

LIAM

(jumpy)

That...

(he's moving hands.

clearly liam wants to

learn more)

I mean- How'd you know that? First intention?

DEATON

I have my own capabilities, Liam. This is one of them.

Now, his face is even funnier, working damn hard to think. Making his lips duck and eyebrows furrowed.

DEATON

(laughs)

See, yours is very clear.

LIAM

(puppy eyes)

It is?

DEATON

Actually, you sense the world around you very quickly. I still question how this brought to the surface, only you can tell me. Your anger is the gateway to a truth still not yet grasped by our conscious mind. That's why is that strong.

LIAM

And what that may be?

DEATON

The Divine, Liam.

LIAM

That... comes from where exactly?
May I inquire?

DEATON

When you dance, the Anger?

LIAM

(almost unconsciously,
something is reaching
somewhere inside that
has always remained
there)

It keeps me going.

DEATON

When you sing your heart out, the
Anger?

LIAM

It keeps the truth alive.

DEATON

And I guess that when we are living
our mission, we don't stop
because...

LIAM

We are not satisfied?

DEATON

Anger is the purest energy out
there to bridge ourselves. It is
not there to say who you are. It
does not mean to say anything about
you. They may have tried to tell
you must refrain yourself. But
Liam, the very reason you feel it
so strongly wherever you go or do,
it's because you are closer to
something that most people aren't
within themselves.

DEATON (CONT'D)

And you must do everything in your
power to be with it. The very thing
in the center of lives, is the
source to all that is beautiful and
that has to be endured if you want
a better life for you and for
others.

LIAM

What-- is- Anger? Exactly?

DEATON

This. Is something you have to find
out for yourself.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. UNDERGROUND. -- DARK ROOM. -- NIGHT.

Day in and out. We see Deaton managing Aconite using gloves and masks with Liam. A place through a door near one of the edges of this Lab mixed with a Library led him to somewhere Liam could use as a Sacred Place.

Each session Deaton records the experiences. They were doing it to find ways to maintain Liam using the Law of the Wheel. But the truth is, each time Liam becomes more connected to something he doesn't know how to call yet...

One of these sessions Deaton lays down the notebook. Liam looks at him and Deaton is starting to perceive this embodiment even clearer every time. Prouder, slightly stronger... With an auric change in the color.

DEATON

You do know why we are doing this, right?

LIAM

Yeah. I have been around enough to know. I am the next bearer of knowledge.

Deaton looks at the ground and questions him requiring sincerity.

DEATON

And you are okay with that?

With that usual look Liam has, in the edge of falling from grace; he slightly reverts and blinks.

Deaton is a bit shaken, upset. A burden he wished not pass over, for it is something Liam is not yet entirely acquainted with.

LIAM

(liam seeing it searches for his eyes. trying to lift up his mood)

I mean, it probably came looking for me anyway.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. UNDERGROUND. -- DARK ROOM. -- NIGHT. -- NOWDAYS.

Liam with eyes closed, only flickering of those candles far away in the distance.

The aconite petals scattered over a silver overly simple cross that it is sitting at a tea table near one of the edges of the room. A shadow growing in rising wings just like a flower. The caramel tone only shone for a few brief moments with those fading lights. He gets close to Liam, and bends down looking at him from below.

As he scans Liam, he seems to be emanating some other state of consciousness from the usual state of sleepness. And the stages are already high and increasing at a fast rate; the winged man perceives he is playing with the edges. The fragrance of Aconite was high, the incenses arouse such intensity.

Their light-colored eyes seems to be in delight, almost smiling. He narrows his focus across the room. Then, he stands up.

PAZUZU

I thought the likes of you can't endure so much of this substance.

DEREK

I am doing the very best I can.

From the shadows Derek and Deaton appear. Pazuzu with a gaze at them. The six wings shadowing over Liam.

DEATON

Pazuzu-

PAZUZU

He knows he is speeding it up. This swirling energy serves the Mistress well.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

Clever.

DEREK

What made you deviate from your purpose?

PAZUZU

(piercing inquiring)

You say, tame her?

DEREK

(rethinking his approach)

Now that you put it that way.

PAZUZU

(still looking towards
liam, his necklace of
the tomoe symbol sliding
off)

I gave in.

They're standing there with an aura of an animalistic being, with impulses, but of course, full of wisdom of the unknown worlds to us.

DEATON

You know the danger that comes with shifting this spiritual energy at
(MORE)

DEATON (cont'd)
such a fast pace. This information
needs to be handled naturally,
that's why you had been managing
Lilith and her liberating power for
thousands of years. You are not
being disrespectful. I know this
from my past predecessors'
statements.

PAZUZU
(faint chuckle)
The Mistress had always instigated
me. We are tangled since creation,
and always will remain destined for
one another. It is not a matter of
a clouded mind, but of realization.

Then, he gets nearer Liam and gently passes his hand across
his soft hair.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
I give in for him.

Now, both Derek and Deaton are exchanging looks not quite
knowing where all of this is going.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
Before The Mistress preys into
someone with a chance of being a
gateway. I sense it. And most of
the time I intervene successfully.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
You ask how I do that? I help those
coming near to their Higher
expression. And slowly I make them
aware of synchronicities, and learn
to swim through it. The truth is
that their energy is always and
always be in some way moving
through her and her through them.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
But, then... He came.

INT. LIAM'S DAD HOUSE. -- LIAM'S ROOM. -- DAY. -- FLASHBACK.

MATCH TO:

From that tea table, it shifts to nearly close objects.

Blue flower petals and a book with a cross engraved on it.
It was the Rosicrucianism texts legacy.

Liam had arrived home. His pack opens showing textbooks...
Religious symbols, and the jacket with a feline design made
for the festival performance. The Mantra written on a piece
of paper on his wall... It happened again, the pain and

stiffness... Then, sounds of messages coming through his phone. The girls from the dance group are all riots in the chat over their next training session and asking Liam to send them a photo wearing the figurine as well, as they were sending too.

'He laughs as scrolls through them. The Lacrosse team would say he's luck. They were indeed seductive, but that's not what he needs. He glances over the jacket, the leather rough to the touch and the animal pattern softer onto his palm.'

PAZUZU (CONT'D) (O. S.)

At first looking through that window I didn't know where the gateway was. It is clear most of the time. Then, he starts to listen to sounds in his ear.

Liam takes the photo real quick listening to 'Claws' by Kim. And glances over him through that mirror. Passing his fingers through his hair, arms, waist. He entangles his wrists above his head, and keeps repeating a wavy movement several times. Changing its tone throughout the song, and he gazes over the texture formations the jacket was making. Everything with extreme caution, like there's something hidden in the process and he wants to know what it is.

He's frowning, asking and pleading for enlightenment. That's almost crying, but not quite. Because he's down to earth. Pure rage, but quasi-angelic.

PAZUZU (CONT'D) (O. S.)

I could see it, he was in pain. The spirals were painful for him...

... 'Little beta.'

That's it. He grunts, roaring but keeps with it towards the end of the song. Bending his head sometimes backwards, shifting sides but it remains upwards.

He wants to be lifted.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

The spectrum of human emotion can lose its basic meaning and rearrange itself, it circles back to the same position. Everything. Adrenaline, stiffness, vortexes. This kind of awareness to be mastered, and being desired to be mastered... Is itself utterly new for me to see.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

So, I became curious, and I helped him open up to synchronicities.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

And what happened afterwards was as unexpected. Since I started observing him, he had continued to amaze me.

He had a sudden realization; the images of a Tiger came through. A femininity so strong and seductive peering into that void, they were stretching themselves, curving themselves and Liam looks deep within his eyes, flickering Indigo.

Suddenly, Pazuzu can see the Tantric textbooks sliding from his backpack.

Liam was falling right now, moving upwards the pain of the pressure and taking it himself with his mouth half-opened the veins bumps down his throat shining in an Indigo coloration. It was as clear as the blue sky, that he had been having visions of a feline embodiment with a ferocity and genderless captivating staring. It was hard, damn hard to not feel this awareness of also being a Werewolf.

But he won't stop, until he's free.

END FLASHBACK.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

For a moment I thought of being The Mistress. Until, I realized that being was actually him.

DEREK

(in astonishment)

Their Higher expression.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

So I thought myself. The times are changing. May as well change my ways.

DEATON

And feelings are a mere product of our imagination. We atone them to our needs, and Liam knows it with extreme detail in an not intentional manner. I was aware he's something else in the supernatural world.

DEREK

But that possibly will not going to prevail. Liam can't nurture it if he keeps with what he's doing.

Pazuzu was struggling to understand what they meant by it.

PAZUZU

Sorry. I think you are not seeing it the way I am, Werewolf.

DEREK

He will trap himself and your Mistress in a lucid dream the moment he goes beyond the Theta brainwaves state into Delta.

DEATON

Not if you help us to-

PAZUZU

Wait. This is going to imprison her once again into the Underworld!

DEREK

That's the plan.

Pazuzu was at an impasse, stopping Liam right now would delay the progress already made. But they know that to pull out such a plan it is needed more than that.

PAZUZU

And how are you gonna do that? You don't actually think this is enough, right? Sooner or later the borders will blur. That will make no sense for changing states, when all that remains is a higher-
(sudden stop)
Unless --

They start to shift to a defensive position turning and arching their wings, searching all over the room with his eyes.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

Where is it? The gateway?

DEREK

We will show you if you become susceptible to help us.

PAZUZU

Not feeling like it.

Pazuzu rushes over the exit flipping his wings in a swirl of current, but before they get past it. Derek holds one of their wings circling they back to a wall. Beat.

DEREK

Then, we have to movement it till you atone with it.

PAZUZU

(blowing a little,
chuckling in pain from
the hit)

That is not how it works.
Manipulation over others always has
the opposite effect.

DEREK

Not doing that. Just, come on. Come
at me.

Pazuzu stares at Derek, a little puzzled.

DEATON (CONT'D)

(sigh, crossing his arms)

I know why you are acting like
that.

PAZUZU

(smirk, wetting their
lips)

Do you?

Then, Derek starts to take off his jacket, rolling his shirt
and pulling it above his head till Pazuzu could see his
Triskelion.

DEREK

The spirals. It's painful.

Pazuzu looks at him more intensely.

DEREK (CONT'D)

You can't take a risk like that if
you hadn't seen yourself in some
way or another in him.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I will help you with that.

PAZUZU

No, you won't help me.

Again, with more fierceness Pazuzu rushes towards Derek.
Using that force against them, Derek slides with movements
of Aikido throwing them towards the other wall but this
time, as they back up fast turning their body using both of
their feet to boost, spiraling toward the other. Their light
colored eyes shine with some raylights coming from the
reflection of glassy objects used as holders of intense
agents.

And as quick they lands over Derek both of them are
struggling, with their legs around Derek's waist, arms
clashing onto each other. And that kept going with Pazuzu
flying and coming back until Derek manages to detach from
them and turns their body over the floor. Abdomen laying
upside down.

DEREK

(breathy)

Aren't you the clingy, fellow?

PAZUZU

(laughing in pauses,
trying to break free
from his grip over their
wrists, one above the
end of his column bone
and other above their
head)

Aren't you the cocky one? You
shouldn't pun like that.

(whimpering, and
releasing grunts laying
his right cheek on the
floor)

It doesn't suit you.

DEREK

What about now, feeling more prone
to help us?

PAZUZU

(arching his body and
dropping, letting out
some grunts)

I - don't think so.

DEREK

Look, you want to release the
Hellcat and yourself. That can't be
done.

PAZUZU

I told you so. You won't help me.

DEREK

However, you want to be with her.

PAZUZU

(silence, then turns
around)

What-

DEREK

You do, right? In any place,
anywhere?

Pazuzu is listening.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I understand this is the first time
she's embodied, and you are having
the chance of not 'a chasing down
experience.' Not you here in the
physical world taking care of

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D) (cont'd)
possible uncontrollable outcomes,
and she's there moving through the
dreaming world so far away.

DEATON
Her energy must be brought into
this reality, but not right now.

DEREK
... What's the point to be destined
to each other, if both of you have
to be states away?

Silence for a few moments, only Pazuzu heavy breathing.

DEATON
If you see these two... You won't
be able to let what happened to
you, happen to them.

Pazuzu now is looking towards Liam, recalling through Liam's
past vision of a seductive pinkish, Indigo sparkling dreamy
visions of his. Back to those light-colored eyes with their
head laying onto the floor.

PAZUZU
You can free me now.

INT. TOWER OF BABEL. CHIMERA PALACE. -- DAY?

...Theo was falling and fast.

THEO (O. S.)
(echoing voice, far away
in distance)
Liam, what's your deepest innermost
desire?

LIAM (O. S.)
(sweet, but godlike
manner. inside of him,
tickling his insides.
god it feels good)
Give my heart to you.

In a rush of shiftings, it comes up and down. He felt
someone holding his hand softly, slowly bring him some
awareness. It was Liam at his right side; in a lighter
aspect, he could even know what he was about to say before
he speaks. And by that Theo felt a slight shame, the thing
is: The state they were, at the realm they were in. Hell
knows how it is almost irresistible the whole sensation.

LIAM
It's okay. You can fantasize about
me.

THEO
(flattered, crumbly
speech)
You - a- you didn't-

LIAM
(whispering)
No. But you would love me to say
those words, wouldn't you?

THEO
(whimpered manner, the
whole thing still all
around affecting him)
Liam.

Liam is laughing faintly and his whole aura is so joyful.

THEO
L-let's do this, alright?

LIAM
As you wish, Theodore.

Far in the distance Lilu is up on a hanging place floating through space with a crowd ahead and around her on the bleachers. Her wearings were subversive with very little fabric in a black tone, with some golden chains around her waist. The makeup is so shiny and her hair is way longer in a ponytail, glistening and curly. Boots in leather with hella big platforms, it was a Goddess in designer.

LILU
(chanting)
No saints! No sinners!
No heroes! No villains!

LILU (CONT'D)
(loudly, proudly)
And here, we will build the Tower
of Babel, so they can hear our
names. With you, my children. We
will be venerated as Gods, as the
divine beings that we are, detached
from the limits of this carnal
reality and its shame. Come, we
will rise to the skies.

LILU (CONT'D)
No shame at being proud of our
right and belonging. At the Most
High.

THEO
That girl is a pain in the ass but
also, an unorthodox Saint. Holy
fuck.

INDIGO HEART

Then, she sees something further away and her menacing smile grows wider. Platforms appearing to be made of slits of gold surface out of nowhere and she walks over it tantalizing effortlessly.

LILU

(lifting his hand and
placing it below her
chin)

Tell me, how we are feeling boys?

MASON

Questioning my sexuality?

Liam and Theo looks to their left side and it was Mason.

LIAM

Since when have you been there?

MASON

(as fast as lightning)

Let's not go in there.

THEO

(approaching in such a
treatful way, giving him
that cut-throat look)

As soon we done here-

MASON

(high-pitched)

I know-

(then, all the way manly)

I know.

LILU

Done? I bet you won't ever feel
like you are done here. If he's not
enough, well, I am all yours.

Theo furrowed ready to respond the disrespect, but catches on Liam and he's- well. Something else was happening, that's for sure. He's always been fiery mannered but that sexy look of his is way over the top. Theo almost lost a beat or two, awe came to him and- Goddamn, the boy is allured.

LIAM

This ain't real, Belladonna.

LILU

(strident, squeaky-like)

And your visions? Huh? Would you
say to me they weren't real?

LIAM

You know damn well the answer.

LILU

(voracious, the walls
could shake with that
mighty reverb at her
voice)

Then, don't come to me saying -
(super mystified holdingz
the 's')

This is not real.

THEO

(taking a step foward)

Lilu, I came to understand what you
intent to do. I see what you done
down there. Your message to us is
that's the place where we're going
to. I don't deny it, for it is what
we are meant to reach.

She looked at Theo intently, moving slightly and blinking
very slowly.

THEO (CONT'D)

But you see, we are not there yet,
kitty.

Her eyes rolls till it becomes totally white out of disgust.

LILU

You displease me. Heavens.

THEO

Thank you. Now, let me finish.

THEO (CONT'D)

That liberation you talk of is the
very thing that will make us move
to a new world. And I say it with
heart. I love it, I do.

MASON

But there are still some systems we
must learn how to improve before
raising this kind of awareness. In
health and economics for example.

LILU

You saw it's not needed, the very
core of your maleficent disease is
your obsessive behavior about your
sexuality and divine strength.
Which is one of the same. What
excites you is the very thing that
leads you to create a beautiful
energy that could be uplifting to
our Mother Earth.

THEO

But they must consciously be open to it.

LILU

(laughing)

What have I been doing all those years, honey!? Oh! Right! Nudging them via ineffective sparks that soon amount to nothing when it could burn in gorgeous flames. Divine embodiments out of this world of senses reaching the stars.

LILU (CONT'D)

(reaching her heart with both hands then releasing it, and cutting through air)

But no!

LILU (CONT'D)

I am not gonna sit and watch it dies! Because you-
(pointing towards them)
-humans can't realize the spiritual nature of yours just because you are ashamed.

LILU (CONT'D)

(she's passing her right hand over her skin, breathly)

Feel this body is so melting and perfectly put. A vehicle to feel all types of inexplicable states. Even for a being like me who had gone through several cycles of awareness. How could you possibly retract yourself from it?

Right there, that very moment Theo looked somewhere else in an awful angst, shaking a little while holding hands with Liam.

LIAM

(scans over theo, a little tearful but tenderly)

For some, it is hard.

LILU

(dismissed revulsion, but mannered back to understanding)

I can't contract it. From what I learned from you, Liam. I could feel it.

Theo looks over Liam trying to unveil their relationship who's focused on the other party. What it has to do with him also feeling displaced in his body?

LILU (CONT'D)

But it is not that much painful now, isn't it? All that I tempt you to try on. All those tricks and triggers... You are not a quick learner but sure a stubborn one, 'cause of you made it all possible. And guess who's holding themselves back because of shame!?

LIAM

(shaken a little because theo still gazing over him way too much pretty. ravishing, with a thickset body)

It was a choice of mine... And if they want to... We can show them to decide the path they choose.

LILU

(chuckles)

Are you talking to me, Liam? Are you really choosing it that way? What a shame, those visions are dazzling and hot.

(turning around)

Now, can't you please go, and let me take care of my affairs? If not, I will do that little trick back in the club, or is it too much?

LIAM

You cannot keep doing it.

LILU

(stops, then comes to them with fierceness making a whip materialize from her clothes)

Of course I can! I am a Goddess!

(touches her chest still walking towards them dangerously)

Why not make my life my own creation!?

THEO

She's right.

LIAM

(getting out of focus)

I thought you were an atheist.

THEO

Yeah, but that doesn't mean I don't worship myself.

LIAM

(amused, but hardly breaking the eye contact)

When I thought you couldn't be more egomaniac.

THEO

We are Gods having a human experience. You know... You are God living in a human body.

Liam was oddly scanning him. Theo was giving him some assurance, he wants Liam to talk but in that current situation he only can double meaning his words.

MASON

(looking something, back and forth to them. desperation.)

Are you seriously flirting with Liam or something at this very moment!?

THEO

I wouldn't choose those exact words. But something of that likeness.

(his eyes were glistening. why is he being so cute right now with smiley eyes? lord knows why.)

LIAM

(liam is literally gravitating to him)

That's why my voice in your imaginal acts are so transcendent? I thought it was a kink of yours.

MASON

Guys...

THEO

How come you know, I-

MASON

(alerting)

She's coming!

Theo and Liam pulled out of it opening space by releasing their hands off the hold. And Lilu streaks two whips to each one. They dodge one at a time.

LILU

Yes. The sex talk is good and everything. But I have no time for this, I have an Empire to rule.

(using her whip in a 'X' drawing sequence of repetitions and sounds of sleashing acute and ear-splitting treble sounds)

Get - out of - my - way already!

They are dodging her attacks almost religiously.

LILU (CONT'D)

Oh! -that's about right, keep on with the dancing till I grow tired of it and decide to eat both of you up.

MASON

She's not one of those beings that are actually in their true form with big teeth people eater, -- right?

That moment she turns towards him. And it appears she's gesturing a face expression we can't see from Liam's and Theo's angle. It made Mason faint right way, and drop unconscious on the floor.

She's done, that's clear. Grows impatient and starts to float in midair and a grim frightfulness emanates from her. At the same time that devilish gruesome impression brings about fear, it was also entrancing. Appetizing with her smile toward the boys.

Lilu comes hard on them, with no break for taking a breath. Theo stumbles and falls at his back, she catches him by the neck and Theo with both hands grabs the whip, when Liam on the other hand is held back by the threatening situation in front of him.

Her big of a hellish platform steps between his legs. An inch above, he would be finished. Theo gasps in a mid sigh out of undoubting relief, but with slight difficulty because his throat is being pushed to its limits.

About to end it once and for all. Theo stops from resisting it, hoping she's going to listen. As she runs her eyes over, pulling one last time. Theo complains, and Lilu seems satisfied releasing the knob, as it slipped over his chest itching over his waist and very close there... He looks somewhere else, after beyond his control letting out a groan from within.

THEO

... How'd you know this is reality?

LILU

This again!? I am fully embodied, I can - make you feel pain or pleasure right away at will.

THEO

Yeah, right, but it doesn't feel the same just like in the dreaming?

THEO (CONT'D)

Blurring the lines just makes it easier for you to lose the concept of your own self. You can't sleep, or lose energy. You just remain in this state, have you thought of that? Staying the same, forever. It would be boring, or - Pure affliction. Even if you are in a human body.

Lilu seems to have lost her composure right there.

LILU

--This - is- the Underworld!?

THEO

You can't tell me? Oh-
(trickery grin and
hoarse)
That's... Concerning.

Materializing another whip she expresses a yell out of resentment. Inciting to strike both of them as it almost catches Theo everything slows down, with him saying the magic words:

THEO

I am lucid dreaming.

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. UNDERGROUND. -- ACROSS THE PASSAGEWAY.
-- NIGHT.

Subsequently, reverting the space dragging him back with such a force into the void and back into the waking world.

Theo opens his eyes seeing the roof with a hanging lamp flickering. He walks down the hallway back to the other Room where he left Liam. Derek was there instead of Liam.

THEO

Where is he?

Derek crossed arms uncrosses and Theo rushes to futher away into the Lab to see Deaton handling an enchantment of some kind with Pazuzu who's eyes is closed lying in an improvised bed.

THEO (CONT'D)

Where did he go?

Deaton looks at Derek rushing in to them. He tries to start to explain, but Theo senses something is off.

DEREK

Easy now.

DEATON

I am sorry, Pazuzu was not yet ready and I received the signal. I made a promise to him to go with the respective measurements against any odds.

THEO

(grieving, harassing
while grabbing Deaton
clothes)

What you let him do!?

A sound of something scraping the floor. Metal doing friction. Two beats onto the floor. The chills wenting Theo's spine as he closes his eyes. Next, he peeks over his shoulder seeing Derek with the sword put together once again.

THEO

(ill-tempered,
affliction)

Noshiko's Katana.

THEO (CONT'D)

(back to deaton)

That's your fucking back-up plan?

DEATON

Someone had to keep on lucid dreaming, Theo. It's just how it works, the moment the dream is over. Her embodiment will collapse the perceiving reality. Liam knew that.

THEO

And you were intent to fill me in on this? Or simply go with his 'Cross my heart and hope to die.' motto altogether without questioning it? Just because he thinks is for the greater good? The right thing to do? An absolute truth? And nothing else is there to do?

(walking absolutely
feral)

You guys put too much faith on his blind heroism.

THEO

Give me that.
(takes the katana from
derek's hand)
Fuck.

Theo puts the Katana in front of him ready to pierce it through the ground.

DEATON

Theo!
(lifting his hand)
Are you sure?

Raeken was about to bring to his memory the experiences. He knows it will only repeat if he keeps recording as real memories. And instead of that he brought Liam's Indigo eye-colored in his mind's eye.

THEO

I am going to get him back.

DEATON

I think he-

THEO

(quick glance over his
shoulder)
No longer is aware of the
boundaries that separates the
states? I will be the reminder.

DEATON

Going back there means that you
will be more susceptible to the
temptations of going back to past
patterns. Things may get its
meaning flipped over of what you
are used to.

THEO

No thanks to you.

DEATON

Just- Stay focused.

THEO

I am.

In a clean stroke the floor cracks, and for a second it remains unmoved then a light stronger than the last time hits them opening the fissure even wider.

INT. TOWER OF BABEL. CHIMERA PALACE. -- NIGHT?

He can't record much what happened afterwards. He's only aware that he's blinking a few times before the scene, surely overwhelming. It's Liam across the Palace facing Lilu some yards ahead.

LILU

What's it? I showed you everything about this world. If there's anything. I am the One who created you.

LIAM

(almost like a goodman
feline he rounds his
head slightly. his
pointy nose loosely
striking eyes. he's...
he's moving with
enticing curvy
movements)

And for that I am very thankful.

The hell was happening? Theo was making this up? Why Liam suddenly is so cunning? Preying like a puma in the wilderness or just like a femme fatale down the streets? They were... At the same level. It was a startling hint and Theo was unprepared for it looking from afar. A sweet menacing laugh Lilu had given before they clash onto one another.

The way Liam runs had a sway, and a ripple effect. Each time he would separate his legs and touch one of his hands above the floor; and going up again. Lilu would try to hit him on the throat and he slides to the side, just to get through her arms throwing her as he turns his back around.

Every single time he's next to the floor, it feels like a Cat. A feline clashing onto another feline. He had shifted. Theo realized this that very moment. Sharp, less perceptive teeth as well as his nails. Scratching the floor, hiding his eyes with a messy hair culminating in a dominating seducer prick demeanor grin.

Lilu doesn't know what's so funny, furrowing. Something gushes at her left side onto her throat, it was blood. She touches it and the cut was way deeper than it should be.

LILU

Ohh,
(negating with her head)
your- Deceiving, Bitch!

LILU (CONT'D)

That Vixen construct of yours will
start crumbling down the moment I
remind you of your place!

Their laugh is definitely feminine. The pleasing sound of entertainment sounds just like a doll-like and girly one. Lifting his head and using the indicator to touch their lower lip.

Damn. It fucking thickles. Theo can't take it any longer, his throat was dry and burning.

Without a warning, Theo starts to see flashes of memories of Liam... Dancing, but something tells him it explains what it is happening at the moment. What they were exploring throughout those years. Although Liam had been very expressing in his dance, only under candle lights he would give his all.

It all was lucid dreaming, he was rough all this time when actually wanted to curl all over a pole metal bar. Swaying his head all the way on both sides...

PAZUZU (O. S.)
(echoing, then becoming
clearer)

Lilu?

LILU
(starled)
Pazuzu, love? Is that you?

PAZUZU (O. S.)
Yes, it's me.

LILU
(looking around)
Where you are? I can't see you.

PAZUZU (O. S.)
Follow me.

She's hesitating.

PAZUZU (CONT'D) (O. S.)
Please, I want you with me, even
though I am not so sure how you
feel about me.

Some glitch in a blink undergone upon their surroundings. It was the same place but it was no longer a lucid dream of Liam. The only thing Liam could see was Lilu running to hug Pazuzu.

LILU
You know how I feel about you. It's
me who wants you the most but my
Cycles- Your duties-

PAZUZU
Is ceased for now. I will be with
you for a long time, and there will
be no interference in your cycles.
That would be damaging, and the
last thing I want is you being
dragged out of your nature.

LILU
(she's being super lovely
holding him)
Are you serious?

PAZUZU

Yes, I am.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

But you have to let go of Liam's gateway. Would you do that for me?

LILU

I can do that.

(bending her head down
through Pazuzu)

When I figure out where did he go.

Pazuzu turns, and it appears that Liam was nowhere to be seen. However, he hadn't moved an inch. He had become invisible to them. Liam was confused, tried to talk but nothing was coming out of his mouth. He forgot how to do it?

Theo still from afar disoriented but setting some of what has left of awareness to go in his direction. Touching his hand and entrailing it onto Liam's.

Now, Liam had realized he was there.

LIAM

(out of focus, then
looking at theo's hand,
and lips. bluntly.)

Theo?

THEO

They can't see us. Do you know why?

Liam denies... The states was superimposing everything, a little longer and Liam will be totally lost into his dreams, and the actual grasp of the material reality.

THEO (CONT'D)

She must've been way for too long
now altering reality as we know it
by being with you...

THEO (CONT'D)

(glazing them. then, back
to liam a little soar)

What were you thinking following
such a foolish plan!? It was
reckless. How many times I have to
come and remind you for everything,
that comes with a reaction? -The
Law of Wheel. Can you make Lilu
energy less strong on you with it?

(placing his finger
softly onto his chin to
look him up)

Liam, just think, there must be-

He stopped, the Indigo color, it was... Darkening, and clouded. Theo couldn't dare to think Liam is wandering off.

THEO

Shit.

(no longer touching him)

I am doing it again. I have to stop doing it. I must rewrite something else on this shitty habit.

LIAM

What?

THEO

This.

LIAM

You? Just being casually selfish?

THEO

I get mad at the fact you rather get yourself hurt so that could lessen the debt you have to pay. You sacrifice your ass off as if you don't matter. You put everybody above yourself, so that someday you'll be worthy. Trust me. I already tried to do that to myself. I don't want you to suffer like me.

LIAM

That's called being altruistic. I bet you don't have a clue about what that means.

Somehow, in some way, the color had pumped as if he was gaining pulses. His heart beating again out of the physical senses. Theo foxy gaze was in place, and he acted out.

THEO

No! That's called being masochistic, you don't get it?

LIAM

Well, whatever you're trying to tell me. You doing it fucking wrong!

With a full expressive reply, his eyes exploded in a vibrating dazzling Indigo color. Theo doesn't know what else to say or do to keep it going... They had a long, long pause.

So the next is they, onto one another. Enraged lips on lips, Theo with both hands on Liam's cheek, and him with hands midair but then he grabs a piece of Theo's clothes near his lower abdomen.

It stops suddenly. Seconds that looked like eternity, and actually that time meant everything, realizing their breaths and his brilliant eyes, Theo's messy sliding bangs. There's the talk of something we still yet trying to grasp. But when it's up again, when both search for each others lips Liam bites him.

THEO

Ah- Mhm-- What the fuck? Liam? I
thought-
(growls)

Theo touches his lower lip and is really bleeding. It sting and he's like, moving his head forward because of the pain.

Liam keeps looking at him. He appears... Lost at sea breathing deeply and with deep focus, like he's not used to it nor he knows how to handle it. Theo glances quickly, still pretending the bite is aching... He's patient.

LIAM

I - can take it away.
(coming nearer)
If you let me do it.

Liam is looking up and down, then centered.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Can I take the pain away?

THEO

Why you are asking?

LIAM

Because- I am not that kind of man!

Liam takes a step closer and without much ceremony licks the blood sucking his lower lip. The Indigo veins were thin, they were there indeed for some moments, but now. The wispy veins were gone, and, well- they didn't break it after Theo opened up for him.

Their physical bodies feeling the sensations of the physical realm starts to become more heavy, and the lightness is being decreased to a more Beta brainwave state. Pazuzu and Lilu furthermore, continue to stand at the same place seeking their wavelength by creating vivid images of them.

LILU

There you are!- Oh-
(seeing them getting on
going and going then,
says super slowly)
Ah! You two can keep going with it,
this place isn't going anywhere so-

Pazuzu looks at her lovingly but inquiring.

LILU
(taken aback but still,
seductive)
I mean! Just to help out you both,
this is the perfect place. Why let
it go to waste, huh? Then, we are
good to go.

LILU (CONT'D)
A new Tower of Babel shall be
erected as the Coming Era rises.
Where my children will be also an
intrinsic part of its building and
foundation.

FLASHBACK:

Suddenly, it is Derek in Liam mind's eye.

-- 'They drag you into their world, and as much you hate it.
We drag them also into ours. Things like that happen
naturally, it cannot be forced or manipulated'

-- 'But... You can provoke it.'

END FLASHBACK.

LIAM
(softly, breaking their
lips apart, that smack
sound feeling their
breath close)
... Provoke it.

A dazed Theo opens his eyes while being cut out of the act.
Furrowing, back and forth within Liam's eyes wondering what
he means by that.

LIAM (CONT'D)
(he's way too dramatic
but in a sweet sense
gravitating towards
theo's chest)
Goddamnit. You're so effortlessly
enthraling. And you don't even
try.

Theo is astonished. A surprised impression, blinking twice
with wide open eyes. Letting out a chuckle.

LILU
Aren't they the cutest? Now, I want
to hear it.

Exchanging looks, hence their suspicion on Lilu intentions.

LILU (CONT'D)

Some words of gratitude?
Considering I am the very reason
you two are in your honeymoon
phase?

LIAM

For what I had been taught, its
phase is a passing feeling-
(suave, almost taking by
some magical current)
-and it can fade as rapidly it
comes. I will make sure the
impressing feeling is always there.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(their eyes. although
normal in its light blue
is deeply astute just
like a cat captivating
mysticism)
By provoking it -- With your
insightful wisdom, Mistress.

LILU

(breathly, passing her
fingers over her face)
I did a great job.
(claiming attention with
a clap)
Give me your hand.

As he lifts it midair, Lilu takes his necklace from within
his shirt, placing her hand upon it and his heart.

LILU (CONT'D)

May the Night guide you through
your spiritual ascension. As the
Mistress, the Hellcat; I recognize
you as a Wildcat and I welcome you
to the brotherhood.

LILU (CONT'D)

The Moon shines with its
centralized Indigo energy, devoted
to your inner divine source.

In this precise moment, comes a burst of Indigo light from
their eyes glistening while their hair dance through the
wind current revolving around them.

LILU (CONT'D)

You remember your power comes from
within.

Theo couldn't quite figure out what was happening, only that
swirling energy from both of their fields, nonetheless
strong, and focused on their own light. Both parties are
being lifted up by their parting towards different paths.

INDIGO HEART

Liam always had been free and will remain that way if keeps remembering himself of practicing 'The Law.' A dance of colors, feelings and ancient knowledge data being shared.

PAZUZU

Before you go, I would like to ask you a favor. Chimera.

Theo only responds with a intrigued stare by Pazuzu's enigmatic designation, as he does it for the first time.

EXT. BEACON HILLS PRESERVE. NEMETON. -- NIGHT.

Right in front of them, the Nemeton had called them back to a denser state. And further away, Deaton, Derek and Mason are approaching their arriving place.

THEO

(bending his head to a side a little)

How'd you guys knew we would appear here?

MASON

(poiting one at a time)

Deaton and Derek knew it. I had no clue, really.

LIAM

(putting one hand over his waist)

What about you answer it yourself?

THEO

(reflecting for a moment. looking towards the nemeton)

Is it Beacon Hills, a beacon of light for the 'Coming Era' Lilo was mumbling about?

LIAM

(proud? but hiding it quite well)

Only time will say, but I am sure you are part of it, Theodore.

THEO

(blows)

You sound just like Deaton.

LIAM

(receptive)

I guess I should take it as a compliment?

(looking for deaton eyes)

That means, I am following the right path, right?

Deaton smiles opening for an embrace between the two. Derek as well gives him pats on his back for comfort.

They done it. But here's the thing, why they are acting like that?

THEO

There's something else, isn't it?

LIAM

There's always something else,
Theo.

THEO

(wetting his lower lip)
Might as well mention it...
(bloody hell. deceiving
and double-faced here,
lifting his eyebrows)
Wildcat.

God, the funny face Mason had turned in increasing excitement, as he moves it to look at Liam who does the same despite the fact that he's a little bit disfavored puffing his chest.

MASON

(holding, pissing off
liam)
Liaaam...

LIAM

(grunts)
When the settings is right, Mason.

MASON

We're supposed to figure this out together. What? You want me to ask Theo? Isn't that rude on my part? Come on man, talk to me!

Liam unexpectedly looked sideways, not pushing away the idea.

THEO

(giggles)
You sure you want that? Mason wouldn't be able to see us both the same after that.

MASON

What? Is that too much revealing?

That way Theo swiftly looked at Mason and then back on the road...

MASON

... You guys, are something else.

FLASHBACK:

INT. ANIMAL CLINIC. UNDERGROUND. -- NIGHT.

We see Deaton putting Pazuzu in a hypnotic state.

DEATON

Pazuzu, I need you to find Lilu in
the dreaming world.

Their eyes moved rapidly while closed, and echoing words
were heard.

-- 'Lilu?'

-- 'Yes, it's me.'

-- 'Follow me.'

DEATON (CONT'D)

(reciting an incantation
in sumeric in-between)

Now, Pazuzu, you are lucid
dreaming. When I hit the sound
bowl, you will guide Lilu to a
Delta state of sleeplessness both
in your own lucid dream.

Deaton makes the first sound, it reverbs around.

DEATON (CONT'D)

Get up slowly.

Pazuzu follows the commands and their wings are arching
towards the sky until it rests downward.

Deaton makes the second sound. The camera angle seems to be
a swirling. Repeating to one side like a broken record till
the third one where it finally gives a full circle,
preceding to a shifting as it closes on Pazuzu with eyes
closed. Then, distancing its focus showing Deaton putting
Mountain Ash around Pazuzu.

At the third sound, the petrifying process begins and goes
upwards as Pazuzu puts their legs together, and crosses
their arms onto his chest in an Egyptian mummifying manner.

The angle rotating around his body, until it reaches his
head turning Pazuzu into an Idol of Stone.

END FLASHBACK.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. EGYPT, CAIRO. THE CRYPT. -- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE LAKE. --
DAY.

Shifting from within their stoned chest to a new location.
We see the Idol being managed by ropes of the pulleys where

the Egyptian workers were controlling down to a Crypt.

Theo is wearing sunglasses. Liam is wearing a subversive top cropped, with silks in an Aladdin Prince fashion around his waist.

Theo is talking with some of them in french, while coordinating the final matters on burying Pazuzu on the site.

LIAM

(with hands behind the
back of his head)

What you and Pazuzu discussed? When
we're about to leave The Tower of
Babel?

Theo seems to thank the workers there. Then, gets very close to Liam.

THEO

(using the wooden
handrails of the high
ground as support)

That there are chambers beneath the
Lake where a monster wanders deeper
than the Seven Seas, in a void of
chaos.

(taking his sunglasses
off)

They thought it would be a piece of
information which could be helpful,
if I may venture myself to discover
the whereabouts of the creature.

LIAM

Why would someone in their right
mind try to deal with something of
that degree?

(mumbling to himself,
shaking his head)

Oh- That's about right, me and
myself calling out for the Goddess
of the Night. The Hellcat. Don't
mind me.

THEO

It is to be believed that that
monster. Is a Chimera.

LIAM

(now liam gets it. silent
for a couple moments)

You believe that monster could tell
you how to be Chimera?

THEO

No.

THEO

(beding his head to the side looking from below as he bends down his waist towards the handrail)

Did Lilu say to you how to be a Wildcat?

Liam responds negatively. Theo shifts his focus to the Idol descending carefully, with the chit-chat of the workers in the background.

THEO

Yeah. But it sure gave you room to work with.

THEO

(thoughtful. yielding to the possibility of a losing fight. but he will give it a try anyway, releasing a exhale)

I am not even a real one, just fabricated.

The sounds of a heavy object fitting in a coffin deep within the sandy place. It is not buried with the sand, rather a structure of large plaquettes.

LIAM

Aren't we all genetically modified as a component of the beginning of our time as humans?

(lifting his shoulders, and going side to side adorably)

You need a stronger excuse for me to go with you.

THEO

(going up and erecting his body again with the refinement of a gentleman)

How come you have been a Wildcat?

LIAM

Because you let me
(stops, suddenly. can't hide the smirk)

-- be.

THEO

(whispering in his ear)

That's why --

(MORE)

THEO (cont'd)
(already walking past him
by touching liam's waist
for the idol is being
close to its place where
it will rest)

I want you with me.
(letting him go making
liam's body swing)

Liam is a little taken by him, just y'know. Hearts above his head, grabbing the handrail intensely. Stuff like that, no biggie, only head over heels...

Now, the Idol is almost being sealed within the Crypt. Theo gets down and places a note in an opening through the fingers of Pazuzu, indicating for the workers to proceed.

LIAM
What's that?

THEO
Instructions.

LIAM
Of what kind? Deaton keeps records
of this stuff, as the keeper of
knowledge. In case she finds a way
back to this world,
(stresses)
- you know. It must be secured
within entries passed down to
coming generations.

No response. Theo only gets close again via some body touching. Liam watches him in silence just appreciating him for a moment.

INT. EGYPT, CAIRO. THE CRYPT. -- SOMEWHERE NEAR THE LAKE. -- RENTED SUV. -- DAY.

When Liam is all by himself the sudden glow in his eyes says that they're shifting. And as they does it... It becomes clear that there's a Dreamwalker ability going on. Searching for the note within Theo's data within his dreams. And what Liam finds out is quite amusing written on that note.

'If you find me. Please, just let me sleep.'

Liam rolls his eyes, and surprisingly, Theo is looking back at him from that constructed place. Something feels off, he's always so entangled within the dream state but now, he doesn't even blink. Liam softly shifts back to the SUV and guess who is gazing upon him way too focused, liberally? Liam widens his eyes, adjusting at his seat, and clearing his throat.

They are staring at each other, a waiting type of silence.

THEO

You were in my dreams, weren't you?

Liam slips this time, and expresses a 'Oh no' in a silly way opening the door of the car.

THEO (CONT'D)

I knew it.

(smiling broadly, lifting
his body out of his
truck window)

You have to teach me how to do it!

LIAM

(shouting, smiling while
running through the
windy sandy horizon)

Someday! Maybe!

From his position in that wide deserted place. We see pyramids far in the distance. The sunset in its glory.

INT. UNDERWATER CHIMERA CATACOMB. -- UNKNOWN.

Then, close in on the Lake as well as the passage of a hidden place very deep within its waters. We go through its entrance, with gravings of grotesque creatures and ancient inscriptions. Wings rising in of a shadow creating by some kind of presence, paws and animal-like eyes shifting to human eyes. A long haired woman silhouette...

FADE OUT.