

# HELLBOUND

1.07 "Broken, Bound, and Beaten" (Arc Two Premiere)

**Written by**  
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**Executive Producers**  
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## Main Cast

Sam Witwer.....	James Bryson
Emily Rose.....	Alyson Faye
Milo Ventimiglia.....	Adam Murdock
Kate Beckinsale.....	Queen Ephemera

## Guest Starring

Michael Socha.....	Jeremy Weathers
Alicia Coppola.....	Laura Potter

FADE IN:

**INT. THE OLD WORLD - CASTLE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

ON A PAIR OF BARE, BLOODIED FEET-

PULL UP to reveal a man being DRAGGED by two hooded figures, down a narrow, stone pathway. Shifting in and out of focus, we cut to the man's face to reveal --

ADAM MURDOCK. His face, bruised and beaten to a bloody pulp. Deep slashes LINGER on his neck.

**INT. CASTLE - THRONE ROOM**

Massive, stone doors are opened from the outside, letting the hooded figures and Adam inside the large chamber.

Quickly making their way down the path in the center of the room - a BLOOD RED, silk rug beneath their feet. They come to a halt and drop Adam down on his face.

Adam coughs up some blood, then raises his head up slowly.

CUT OVER to THE QUEEN -- Her name is EPHEMERA. Confident. Cold. Mid-thirties in appearance. Curly, dark brown hair, and wearing a long, red and black lace dress.

She's sat on her throne, painting her nails a pitch black color. Adam puts his head back down, clearly intimidated.

EPHEMERA

(annoyed)

Well, give a girl some privacy,  
will ya'?

The two hooded guards swiftly turn around and begin walking out of the chamber. Ephemera finally puts the polish down. Screws on the top. She peers down at Adam.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Mr. Murdock... a little birdey told  
me you're finally ready to  
cooperate?

Adam nods his head, shaking. He coughs up more blood. A pool of it sticking to the rug beneath him. Ephemera sighs.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

You know, if you'd just come to  
your senses a week ago, we wouldn't  
have had to turn you into a walking  
punching bag.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Or groveling, whatever. Ugh, please  
do get up.

Adam struggles for a moment to stand to his feet.

ADAM

I'm here to serve, my Queen. What  
do you command of me?

The Queen smirks.

EPHEMERA

First thing's first, love. You went  
against orders. You were told to  
eliminate the target. Instead, you  
organized a meeting with The Order  
behind my back. Why?

ADAM

I-- the opportunity didn't present  
itself.

EPHEMERA

Ah ah ah. No story telling. You've  
never been particularly good at it.

Adam pauses for a moment, trying to think of an answer.

ADAM

I thought he'd be more useful  
alive. He's the first hybrid in  
existence, to our knowledge. I  
thought maybe if the sorcerers got  
a look inside his head, they'd find  
out how he's able to turn humans.

She clicks her tongue and cheeks, shaking her head.

EPHEMERA

If were thinking, you wouldn't have  
thought that.

(beat)

Don't you know we've already tested  
that theory? Would you not assume  
that if there was anything even  
borderline useful in that handsome  
little head of his, we would have  
snuffed it out a long time ago?

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Now, thanks to you, he's sitting in my dungeons at this very moment, being a useless, catatonic pile of vomit. That Vulcan mind-meld-y shite still hasn't worn off.

ADAM

I-I'm sorry, my Queen.

EPHEMERA

I bet you're thinking this is the part where I say... "No, but you will be."

Adam looks up at Ephemera, curious. She stands to her feet, and walks toward him, slowly.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

How utterly cliché. No... what I'm going to say is...

Now right in front of Adam, she raises her pale hand. Black nail polish on her long finger nails. Still not dry. She touches the side of Adam's face, and strokes it downward.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Welcome back to The Order, Adam. We've missed you.

Her hand moves ever so slightly onto his chest. Just when Adam feels a calmness sweep over him, Ephemera tightens her grip on his neck. Lifting him off the ground without breaking a sweat.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

But understand one thing-- and understand it clearly.

(beat)

You are beneath me. You are beneath every single member of this Order. You're an abomination, just like him. The only thing setting the two of you apart, is the fact that you can still be controlled.

Adam struggles for air.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Are you familiar with the human phrase about two dogs, fighting inside of every man?

Adam nods.

(CONTINUED)

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Well, a similar thing can be said about us. Two sides to every vampire -- the one who follows his superior's orders to a tee and the one who's stupid enough to go against them. Feed that rebellious little mutt inside you more than the bitch standing before me now, and I promise... you will regret it. We understanding each other?

Veins are more visible than ever as Adam begins turning a dark blue color. He can't speak, but he nods as much as possible. Ephemera lets him go. He drops to the floor, hard.

Adam bursts out into a mad cough.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

(with a smile)

Awesome!

Ephemera just starts back toward her throne. She whistles sharply, as she takes her seat, crosses her legs. She opens up her bottle of nail polish and starts on the other hand. The two guards from before come marching in.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

Get this thing out of my sight, before he finds another way to piss me off.

She blows her fingernails dry, as the guards drag Adam out of the throne room.

As the stone doors close shut, we...

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. CASTLE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

The same guards tread down the corridor, holding Adam in their arms. They walk passed the dungeons, where James resides.

We hear a faint mumbling coming from the other side of the stone door. As we get closer, the voice becomes more clear.

JAMES (O.S.)

I'm broken... I'm broken... I'm broken...

He mutters it over and over again. His voice, cracking a bit each time. We float through the door --

**INT. CASTLE - DUNGEON - JAMES' CELL**

We see James from above. He's pinned up against the stone wall, in a fetal position. His eyes are completely dead. Not a single blink.

JAMES

I'm broken.... I'm broken... I'm broken... I'm --

MAN (O.S.)

We get it! You're broken!

James' head snaps to his right, toward the source of the voice. The man comes out of the dark corner of the dungeon and is revealed to be...

JEREMY WEATHERS.

JEREMY

Now shut up, and let me fix you.

Jeremy widens his mouth, revealing a set of razor sharp fangs.

CLOSE ON: JAMES. His eyes are wide, in shock.

CUT TO:

**INT. STATE CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - PRISON CELL - NIGHT**

A dark, dank cell. We pan around the small space until we spot ALYSON FAYE, laying on her back atop a sloppy, bottom bunk, sporting a baggy, orange jump suit.

She's wide away, in deep thought.

PRISON GUARD (O.S.)

Faye!!

Alyson turns her attention to the cell door, where the prison guard is unlocking it. She stands to her feet, sluggishly.

ALYSON

What's the matter, Raj? Don't feel comfortable calling me by my first name anymore?

RAJ doesn't respond, just opens the cell, letting Alyson out.

**INT. CELLBLOCK - CONTINUOUS**

Raj escorts Alyson down the cell block. Rowdy prisoners rattle in their cells. Taunting Alyson, calling her out of her name.

ALYSON

You send a few bitches to the big house and you're marked for life.

She shakes her head, then smirks childishly at one inmate as she makes her way out of the block.

**INT. STATE CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - VISITATION ROOM**

A bunch of inmates are seated across visitors. Bullet proof glass between them, as they communicate over phones.

A DEAFENING BUZZING from the loud speaker.

PRISON GUARD (OVER SPEAKER)

Inmate 29403, coming through!

The doors to the room are opened and in comes Alyson. She makes her way to an empty seat, and picks up her phone. Sitting across from her is LAURA POTTER -- her lawyer.

ALYSON

Laura. Good to see you.

LAURA

Alyson... you look well.

Alyson chuckles.

ALYSON

Please, I'm chuck-full of bullshit today. Don't need it from you too.

LAURA

I'm an attorney, Alyson. I eat bullshit three meals a day.

They both chuckle, slightly. Then back to business.

ALYSON

Alright, so what's the word?

LAURA

I can't say I come bearing much good news. The CPD is looking to pin this murder on someone and somebody on high wants it to be you.

(CONTINUED)

ALYSON

And here I thought me and the CPD  
were such good friends.

LAURA

Alyson, I don't think you're taking  
this seriously enough.

ALYSON

(loudly)

You don't think I'm--

She looks at the prison guard standing to the side of her,  
who raises his eye brow and touches his baton, then back at  
Laura. She calms her tone.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

-- You don't think I'm taking this  
seriously enough? I'm just trying  
to keep my sanity in here.

(beat)

Not that my life wasn't complicated  
enough with blood sucking fiends  
coming after me, I just had to top  
it off with a murder charge and a  
handsy cell mate.

Laura eyes her, suspiciously.

LAURA

Excuse me? Did you just say 'blood  
sucking fiends?'

ALYSON

I -- I didn't mean that. I've  
just... I haven't gotten much  
sleep, okay? The bed in my run down  
apartment wasn't exactly Ritz  
worthy, but it was a hell of a lot  
better than a prison bunk.

LAURA

I know you're not used to these  
conditions.

ALYSON

But that's the thing. I am used to  
these conditions. I've been putting  
people behind bars for years. I've  
read the Prison for Dummies guide  
cover-to-cover. Watched all the  
informational videos. Doesn't help.  
Still sucks from inside a steel  
cage.

(CONTINUED)



LAURA

And I'm gonna do everything in my power to grant you your freedom. They don't have enough evidence to convict you of anything. They're reaching hard, but the ladder's just not tall enough. You've still got a chance.

ALYSON

You know what the scary part is... I think I might be safer in here than I was on the outside. For a detective, fired or not... that's pretty messed up.

Laura just gazes at a hopeless Alyson, and releases a low breath. Alyson forces a smile to combat the tears.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

Well... don't let me take up all your precious time.  
(sniffs)  
Don't you have a case to build or something?

LAURA

I do.

They smile at one another. Beat.

ALYSON

Thanks... for listening.

Laura nods. They hang up their phones, and we follow Alyson as she walks out of the visitation room and back into the outer hall.

She walks past a guard on post. His hands are folded behind his back and his head is faced downward.

He looks up and we reveal him to be the vampire of The Order that's been tailing Alyson since the Art Gallery fire.

He looks to his side, then leaves his post.

**INT. PRISON - EMPLOYEE RESTROOM - LATER**

The Vampire Guard steps into the bathroom.

One officer is washing his hands. The vampire smiles and nods at him, then turns on his own faucet. He waits for the officer to leave the restroom before turning the water off.

(CONTINUED)

The vampire walks to the door. Locks it. Then stands back in front of the long, cloudy mirror.

He just stands there, looking at himself.

Moments later, he forcefully pries open his mouth with his own hands. He spreads it open until the skin around his mouth begins to break. Blood gushes out. His cheeks break open, revealing muscle and bone.

We see rows upon rows of teeth, coming out of his mouth. Revealing themselves just beneath the surface.

Something begins to crawl out of his mangled face. It's facial features are bat-like. However, it's body is sluggish in appearance. Mid gray, slimy and soaked with blood.

About two feet long, and quite thick. It drops into the sink. The prison guards body falls down the ground. Dead. The torn pieces of his face linger beside his body.

Slowly, the body disintegrates into nothing but black ash.

The creature slides up and out of the sink, dropping down to the floor. It slithers across the bathroom tile, like a slug, tracking blood beneath it. On that disturbing image we --

CUT TO:

**INT. CASTLE - DUNGEON - NIGHT**

James still in a fetal position, now covering his ears and rocking back and forth. Tears rushing down his face.

JAMES

You're not here! You're not here!!

Jump over to Jeremy, who just rolls his eyes in annoyance.

JEREMY

Really? You're just gonna ignore me now? Rude.

JAMES

You're not here... Jeremy's dead.

JEREMY

How can you be so sure? If I recall correctly, you saw a bloody, mauled up body. Those vamps really had their way with me. But you didn't even check to see if I'd been turned.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

You couldn't have been. I'm the only one that could have turned you.

JEREMY

Ah, but you're forgetting one pesky little vampire sire of yours who conveniently strolled back into town the night of my quote demise unquote.

(beat)

I'll give you three guesses.

JAMES

Adam...

JEREMY

Ding ding ding! We have ourselves a winner!!

JAMES

He's never been able to turn humans before. He's tried, and failed.

JEREMY

You two haven't seen each other in what? Fifteen years? That's more than enough time to pick up a new trick or two. Even for someone as thick in the head as him.

Beat, as James considers the notion.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

But no, honestly... Jeremy's dead. I'm just a figment of your ever-so self-hating imagination.

James sighs in disappointment and relief.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Doesn't mean I can't help you out though. You don't seem up for helping yourself these days.

JAMES

And how are you supposed help me?

JEREMY

By making you realize the only way out of this... your death.

Confused. James squints his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

What?

JEREMY

Death. A one, true and final death. None of that rise from the grave crap you and the rest of your kind love to pull.

JAMES

But... I-I don't understand!

JEREMY

It's simple. Kill yourself. You're strong enough to do it... physically, at least. Only a matter of time before your mind is willing. With the right nudge from me, of course.

JAMES

I'm not listening to this anymore. You're not real... you're not real.

JEREMY

God. Not this again. Look, you said it yourself... you're not giving up until you find her, right? When will you accept the fact that your sister is dead. To the point of no return.

James shakes his head, furiously.

JAMES

No... I'll never accept that. I can't.

JEREMY

The sooner you do... the sooner you'll be able to see her again. Isn't that what you want? To be reunited with your long lost twin?

JAMES

It's all I've ever wanted...

JEREMY

Then do it... somewhere deep down, you know I'm right. She's dead, and the only way for you to see her again is to join her in the afterlife.

(CONTINUED)

Jeremy's gaze falls to the other side of the room. James' eyes follows suit. He sees a wooden stake, lying there. Slowly, James crawls toward it, and picks it up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

That's it... do yourself a favor  
and end it. It's not really giving  
up if you find what you're looking  
for as a result.

James looks over the stake, then begins raising it up to his heart.

BOOM!!

The dungeon door bursts open, revealing a bright, white light! As the light touches Jeremy, he turns to dust, leaving James alone. He drops the stake, and looks on in amazement.

The brightness of the light fades slightly, revealing a female figure in its rays. James squints his eyes... he recognizes her.

JAMES

(hopeful)  
Grace?

GRACE

James...

As the light grows once more, James' face is totally bathed in it, as he smiles, at peace. He closes his eyes -- then it fades completely.

ADAM (O.S.)

James!!

James' eyes dart open to see Adam standing tall in the doorway. Not his long, lost twin sister. Adam rushes to his maker's aid, standing him up on his feet.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Are you okay!?

JAMES

Yeah... I think so. What happened?  
Where are we?

ADAM

We're in Old World. But I'm getting  
us the hell outta here. Come on!

(CONTINUED)

They fumble out of the dungeon and toward a hidden exit out to the main courtyard.

JUMP CUT TO:

**EXT. CASTLE - COURTYARD - NIGHT**

The two have make it out quietly. A dark forest lies ahead of them.

ADAM

Quick! I don't think her royal highness would appreciate me busting you out!

James stops.

JAMES

What!? Ephemera is here?

ADAM

Did I fail to mention that?

EPHEMERA (O.S.)

ABOMINATIONS!!

James and Adam turn and look up at the tallest tower of the castle, where Queen Ephermera stands, hunched over the balcony. Her rabid eyes fixed on the two.

EPHEMERA (CONT'D)

I should have known you would crawl back to your maker!!

(beat)

Remember what I told you, Adam!?

Back on the duo.

JAMES

This isn't good, is it?

ADAM

No, I'd say this is the opposite of good.

EPHEMERA

You wanna see what REAL vampires look like!?

BACK ON JAMES AND ADAM -- eyes widen in terror.

Ephemera screeches at the top of her lungs. It's not a human sound.

(CONTINUED)

Her screams echo throughout the castle, a few moments later, the courtyard is flooded with monstrous, bat-like creatures. Some on foot. Others, in the air.

They are pure blood vampires. Black, hairless bodies and wings. Razor sharp teeth, and bright red eyes.

ADAM

Holy sh-

JAMES

RUN!!!

The pair of them set off toward the dark forest as the Queen's guards soar after them.

CLOSE UP on the duo, racing off past the edge of the forest. A legion of pure blood vampires not far behind them.

On their ferocious blood lust, we...

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF EPISODE