

HIGHLANDER

DARK PLACES

Episode 16 : Get the Ginger

EXT. CATH/RODICA'S HOUSE -- DAY

CATH and TALIB across a firepit, drinking beers. Talib seems super worried.

TALIB

So mortals know about us now. Thanks to you. (beat) This is really it, isn't it? Listen, do you have any idea how freaked out my wife is right now? Any notion?! (beat) Do you even **care**?!

CATH

Situation critical? Aye, it is, old friend! It's true, what 'ole Tico said. I said a little bit too much yesterday, did I not? Did a little bit too much, maybe? (makes a motion with his hand as if shooting himself under the chin a few times) Oi!

A pause. Talib leans in.

TALIB

But you love this, though. What you've done. I mean... you do, don't you? You must.

CATH

What? Love this?! You mean painting a bloody target on my back?

Alina pokes out of the sliding glass door with a duffel bag. Makes a "Wtf" motion.

ALINA

Hey, we gotta go, babe! Chop chop! Fun time is over.

Cath puts his bottle in the fire. Makes a showing as if he needs to leave quickly.

CATH

I suppose she's right! I guess this is goodbye for now, my friend!

TALIB

(voice lower now, shaking his head slowly)
You love this.

INT. CATH/RODICA'S HOUSE -- DAY

Cath and Alina are packing the last of their things.

CATH

That should do it, love.

ALINA

No. You forgot one thing.

They kiss, briefly.

FLASH(back) of Cath and Alina in the past, big smiles, him carrying her through a forest in slow motion. Ethereal-like. Musical opportunity.

CATH

Aye! And maybe one more thing!

He rushes to pack the squirrel into his duffel bag. As he does so, they both feel the pain of the BUZZ. IMELDA kicks the door open and bursts in with a sword.

IMELDA

Stand fast! Wait... who the fuck are you? I want that ginger creep right the fuck over there!

ALINA

Oh yeah? You do? Then your fight is absolutely with me, bitch!

Alina produces a sword.

CATH

No! Get out of here, Alina!

ALINA

Your **visitor** is not after me, you sexy oaf. First of many, no doubt. Get out of here! I got this, I promise you.

Cath fights the urge to help.

ALINA

What? Did you want to break another rule? GO!!!

Cath sighs, grabs bag and scurries out the back. He runs around the side of the house and vanishes.

Meanwhile, Alina and Imelda begin to clash, bringing the fight outside.

EXT. THE STREETS OF SEATTLE - DAY

Cath running down a sidewalk, frantically, clutching his duffel bag. He feels the BUZZ, then another one, and another one, making him run faster. He seems more frantic than we've ever seen him. Eventually he passes a bus stop in which a MAN (RAHEEM) is waiting for him only somewhat inconspicuously. Cath startles as he pops out and slaps a chloroform towelette over his mouth. He panics but before long collapses ragdoll-style and Raheem guides him behind the bus stop.

RAHEEM

(spits to one side)

Yeah, rock-a-bye, baby. Someone wants a word or two with your snitching ass.

EXT. THE HOUSE -- DAY

Imelda staggers back, starts gagging, blood coming from her neck wound.

ALINA

Not so damned plucky now, are you?

Both panic as a neighbor's car rolls up. A BYSTANDER gets out in a panic.

BYSTANDER

What the shit?! Oh god... hey you, do you need help?

IMELDA

(gutturally at Alina, tucking her sword away)
You're a dead bitch now! You hear me? **Dead!**

Imelda runs away.

ALINA

(low, under her breath, with gritted teeth)
You better be safe, Cath.

Alina runs off as well.

BYSTANDER

And here I thought it was the homeowners' association that
was the problem... Christ on a stick!

The bystander begins to call the cops.

INT. AN APARTMENT - DAY

ROBERT is talking on his cell phone in his home with FRANK in Idaho. Cutting back
and forth between the two locations.

ROBERT

(deep sigh)

OK, OK, OK. What do we even do about this, Frank?

FRANK

The Watchers in your region are having a hell of a time
tracking everyone converging on him... but they've lost
him.

ROBERT

I don't think Cath is shit. I don't care what he's done
to the playing field.

FRANK

He's all but removed the playing field, Robert. That's the
whole thing. We have to do something. And we --

A loud knock on the door. Robert winces.

ROBERT

Hang on. (sigh) Imma have to call you back.

FRANK

Well, you know I have nothing but time. You know. Reviewing logs.
And things. Watcher stuff. Trying to keep a marriage afloat to
boot. As it were. My, my. Ciao for now.

ROBERT

Yeah. Later, Frank.

Robert opens the door. It is CHANA. He greets her fondly.

ROBERT

Chana! What's good, girl?

She isn't having it. She shakes off his embrace a little. Goes to his kitchen and pours herself a drink. Takes it.

ROBERT

Hey... what's up? What's with the cold shoulder?

CHANA

Cold shoulder nothing. You need to help me kill Cath MacGregor.

Robert rubs his face.

ROBERT

Damn! You, too? You saw the video, didn't you? Yeah, of course you did.

CHANA

I saw it.

ROBERT

Damn.

She faces him. Totally serious now.

CHANA

You are a Watcher. I'm an Immortal. You're not supposed to interact with me and I'm not supposed to know you even exist. You like our arrangement. I enjoy it as well. Or does your dear friend Justina object?

ROBERT

Damn, when you put it like that. And here I thought we were calling it "love," baby.

Chana moves in, makes half a smile. Plays with Robert's beard slightly.

CHANA

After lifetimes, I call it something else. But I do... greatly enjoy your company.

ROBERT

Gotta say. This pillow talk without the pillow is bullshit.

CHANA

Bullshit, huh?

Chana entices Robert to follow her to his bedroom, leading with a kiss. He fights against his impulses, yet ultimately acquiesces. Follows her.

CHANA

Cath MacGregor must die.

ROBERT

Yeah, yeah. Just get your skinny ass in there.

CHANA

Beg your pardon?

ROBERT

Look. Watcher hat is off as all can be right now, lady. Cath must die, blah blah. Let's go.

Chana laughs a little. They disappear into the room.

INT. KERIC'S HOUSE -- DAY

VISION of TIERANY betraying KERIC from the future.

KERIC stirring from a nap on his favorite living room chair.

KERIC

This cannot stand. It won't!

FIN

(after the end credits)

INT. HOUSEHOLD

Frank hiding somewhere. Separately, we can see Jessica searching the house for him.

JESSICA

Fraaaaank? FRANK! What've you been into? Who was that on the phone?

Frank getting increasingly nervous. Suddenly he's discovered and gasps.

JESSICA

THERE YOU ARE, YOU SON OF A BITCH!

FRANK

GAHH!!