

# DOMINO DAY

Written by  
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**EPISODE ONE**

**Green Revisions**

**24th April 2023**



1 **INT. ELYSIUM BLUE - LADIES TOILETS - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 - 20:01**

'Cool bar music' plays out of the speakers as DOMINO DAY'S DISTRAUGHT EYES look right at us. 24, mixed-race, curly hair, she stands at the sinks, looking at her reflection in a broken mirror, not liking what she sees -

A TRICKLE OF BLOOD slowly leaks out of one nostril. Her eyes follow it as she lets it run. Hitting her upper lip.

Domino quickly snatches a paper towel and dabs at the blood. After she throws it in the bin, she roots in her bag. Fervently reapplies her make-up - concealer, blush, lipstick. She's made up. Mask on.

She studies her reflection once more - that'll have to do.

2 **INT. ELYSIUM BLUE CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT 1 20:02** 2

Domino walks with intent from the toilets to the bar.

**TITLES: DOMINO DAY**

3 **INT. ELYSIUM BLUE - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT 1 20:22** 3

As COUPLES lean in intimately on all sides, Domino sits alone at the bar. She's on her phone - an EMPTY GLASS in front of her - she's been waiting a while then.

SAMMIE (mid 20s, black, quietly cool with natural hair) sits alone at the bar - could look like she's waiting for someone. We barely notice her, but she'll be important soon...

A NEW DRINK is placed beside her empty one. She looks up - sees the barman LEON (mid-20s, black, warm eyes) smiling at her.

LEON

On the house. Figured you're being stood up.

DOMINO

Wow. That obvious?

She smiles, takes the glass, raising it in agreement, and takes a big swig.

LEON

So, which app did you find this one on?

DOMINO

Deep Like.

LEON

Ahhhh...

Leon looks around the bar - his eyes sweeping over the dates all around them.

LEON (CONT'D)  
Bet if you hit the 'Near Me' tab right now, you'd see every lost soul in here is on it.

DOMINO  
Not on the apps then?

LEON  
Oh, I am. Last date laughed like a fucking hyena though.

Domino laughs.

LEON (CONT'D)  
Now *that's* a nice laugh.

Domino's laugh dies down to a chuckle. She smiles into her drink - he's hitting on her.

LEON (CONT'D)  
Y'know, I saw you in here last week. What made you swipe right for this one?

DOMINO  
I dunno. Nice smile. Nice... Arms.

LEON  
(doubtful)  
Really? Okay...

Leon suddenly smiles wide like a Cheshire Cat. At the same time he picks up a straw like it's a weight, flexing his arms. Domino laughs as he pops the straw in her new drink.

LEON (CONT'D)  
Well, he's a fool to stand you up.

A beat - Domino and Leon looking at each other.

JASON (O.C.)  
Dom?

JASON (late 20s, white, business suit) comes up beside her.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Jason. Sorry I'm late. Got stuck in traffic. You been waiting long?

He smiles at Domino, liking what he sees. Domino falters then beams back at him. Game-face on.

DOMINO  
No. Just got here.

As Jason looks her up and down, he takes in her drink and subtly shakes his head. He takes out a WAD OF £20 NOTES, neatly folded inside a MONEY CLIP (totally unnecessary). Jason puts a note down on the bar.

JASON  
Red for the lady, mate. Top shelf.  
Old Fashioned for me.

LEON  
'Old Fashioned' coming up.

Leon subtly glances at Domino, like that choice of drink is revealing. Domino looks away, avoiding his gaze.

JASON  
Hope you don't mind me ordering your drink. See, with you in that top, I just see you with a full glass of red, y'know? You look great though. There's always a chance you're gonna be catfished on these things, but you look better than your pics.

**INT. ELYSIUM BLUE - LATER - NIGHT 1 21:14**

4

Domino and Jason at their table mid-convo. Flirty eyes.

JASON  
Sounds complicated, but it's easy money relieving rich people of theirs. What do you do?

DOMINO  
I'm a nail technician.

JASON  
Mani's and pedi's? You're doing the world a favour! Some girls out there have gnarly feet.

DOMINO  
Not a feet guy?

Jason mock-shivers. Domino laughs, slightly too loudly.

She spies Leon at the bar behind Jason's head. He's watching them. She tries to block him out.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
So what are you into then?

Jason leans closer.

JASON  
I'm into you. Your skin's soooooo  
fucking sexy.

He draws his hand along her arm. Stops when he sees a SNAKE  
TATTOO in the shape of a heart on her inner forearm.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Sexy tat.

Domino laughs thinly. The TABLE LIGHT between them flickers.  
Domino quickly glances at it.

LAUREN SEQUEDA

She pulls her hand back, tucks a curl behind her ear, looks back at Jason from beneath eyelashes.

DOMINO  
Wanna finish these and get out of here?

A beat - Jason not believing his luck!

JASON  
I'm game!

Domino instantly downs her drink - it's like she's rushing. Jason looks at her in awe.

Leon comes into Domino's view again. From behind the bar, he mimes his shock at her picking this guy.

Domino breaks eye-contact. She seems ashamed - *why is she going back to his place then?*

Domino and Jason exit, walking past Sammie as they leave.

4A

EXT. MANCHESTER / JASON'S FLAT BLOCK - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 21:36A

Domino's heels click clack as she and Jason cross a bridge towards a block of flats.

Behind them, Sammie follows.

5

INT. JASON'S FLAT - LOUNGE/KITCHEN - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 21:40 5

Designer with all the mod-cons. No colour. Soulless. Domino looks around as Jason presses a button on his HOME SYSTEM PANEL. SLOW JAMS come on. Domino rolls her eyes - she fucking HATES slow jams - but she throws a smile over her shoulder.

Jason removes his coat, throws his money clip on the kitchen counter.

Jason walks over to a little bar trolley - the guy really thinks he's Don Draper. He starts uncorking a bottle of wine.

JASON  
Bought this place two years ago.  
Completely kitted it out.

He looks over his shoulder - sees Domino is looking at a PHOTO of Jason and a friend (MIKE) next to a doped up tiger.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Thailand. Go every year with the lads.

DOMINO  
I've always wanted to go.

Domino puts the photo back down. Slinks towards Jason, seductively. She's about to make a move -

But Jason turns around with a GLASS OF WINE.

JASON  
(grandly)  
2014. Pinot noir.

DOMINO  
Thanks.

Domino takes it, smiling - and struggling to hide her disdain at his attempt to impress her with a £10 bottle of wine.

She leans in towards him, like she's about to kiss him. But Jason steps back, smiling.

JASON  
One sec. I'll be right back.

He winks at her as he heads into a bedroom. Domino huffs impatiently.

She continues looking around. Sees a pile of '**Great Health Monthly**' magazines. Ugh. She catches herself in a mirror. Tilts her head up, as if checking her nose for blood.

6 **INT. JASON'S FLAT - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 21:45** 6

Jason closes the curtains. He fluffs up pillows. Turns on mood lighting. Spritzes on more cologne. No music in here.

He moves to the dresser in front of the bed. Starts arranging something - though we don't see what it is.

Domino enters his bedroom. Jason looks at her - taken aback by her assertiveness - but he quickly covers it with a smile.

DOMINO  
Was lonely out there.

Domino leans forward, eyes on his lips, like she's ready to kiss him -

But Jason moves past her to shut the bedroom door.

He comes up behind her and puts his arms around her. He runs a finger up her bare arm. Fetishising her skin.

JASON  
You're like caramel, babes.

As he can't see her, Domino shows her disgust openly.

He steers them to the bed, pushes her forcefully onto the bed face first.

DOMINO  
Woah. Slow down.

But Jason throws off his shoes fast. Takes off his shirt.

Domino squirms, manoeuvres herself to face him - begins turning herself length-ways, but Jason stops her, wants her facedown.

JASON  
No. Stay like this.

DOMINO  
Can you turn the lights off?

JASON  
Nah. Let's keep 'em on.

He leaps on to her, his body pinning hers.

DOMINO  
Wait. Stop.

But Jason keeps going. Pushing her down forcefully. She looks over to the 'mood light' - it flickers. He's going for her clothes now. Trying to unbutton them from behind.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
I said stop!

But he continues trying to unbutton her top.

Domino closes her eyes...

A torturous beat...

We think she's given up...

Is about to be assaulted...

And then her eyes slam open. She uses magical force to flip Jason off her onto his back. She straddles him and glares down. The mask has come off.

Domino immediately SLAMS her lips onto his. Starts SUCKING. It takes him by surprise.

The SUCKING sounds OTHERWORLDLY - like a misty wind.

Jason's eyes droop. He passes out. She keeps sucking...

Jason's body arches then CONVULSES. VEINS around his mouth start to show, dark lines marbling on his skin.

All electrics and lights in the flat stutter. The music in the lounge starts to skip.

7

**EXT. JASON'S FLAT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 1 21:50**

7

All the lights blink inside the flat. Sammie - the woman from the bar - watches the window of Jason's bedroom - we see her expression turn fearful.

8

**INT. JASON'S FLAT - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 1 21:50**

8

Domino pulls her mouth away from Jason's. The lights stop blinking. The music levels out. She sits up straight, wipes her mouth, not liking that she touched his lips.

She's practically GLOWING. But her face is LIVID as she looks down at Jason. The VEINS around his mouth are already beginning to fade.

She puts her hands on his forehead. Closes her eyes as she concentrates.

DOMINO

Obliviscere - you will forget you  
ever met me. You will forget my  
name... You FUCK!

She stands up on the bed, towering over Jason as she buttons up her top. At the same time, she rubs her foot all over his face, pushing his skin.

She finishes off by sticking HER BIG TOE inside his mouth. Wiggles it about. An added bonus for the guy who hates feet.

9 **INT. JASON'S FLAT - LOUNGE/KITCHEN - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 21:55** 9

Domino washes up her wine glass - making sure she erases the lipstick - and puts it away. She puts Jason's on the side. Leaves it there. But pours the rest of the bottle down the sink.

Domino looks out at the room, checks she's left no trace. Good.

Then she spies Jason's money clip on the counter. She smiles. Stuffs it in her jacket.

Takes out her phone and opens the Deep Like app. She flicks through JASON'S PROFILE. All gym shots and doped up tigers. She BLOCKS HIM. She puts on her coat.

9AA **EXT. JASON'S FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 22:05** 9AA

Domino in Jason's doorway. Her body language seems strong...until she slumps, takes a deep shaky breath. She's survived another horror show of a date.

Sammie watches Domino walk away.

9A **EXT. STREET / DOMINO'S FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 22:30** 9A

Domino walks down a dirty alley and turns into a doorway.

10 **INT. DOMINO'S FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 22:31** 10

Domino enters a dimly lit studio flat. There's a mattress marooned in the centre - she collapses onto it, heels and all.

A moment of silence until...ding! Domino starts swiping through DEEP LIKE profiles - a SHIRTLESS GUY at the gym. Domino flicks through his other pics: all selfies showing off his body. She zooms in on the eyebrows of one - definitely plucked.

Despite her disdain, she SWIPES RIGHT! She keeps swiping until she sees -

**'LEON'** - the barman from earlier. He clearly hit the 'Near Me' tab at the bar and 'deep-liked' her, pushing his profile near the top. His blurb: **'Took ages to grow this beard.'**

She flicks through his profile - travelling pics, cats, food, no doped up predators needed. Playing his guitar. Pulling funny faces. Domino finds herself smiling at the screen.

Her finger hovers, about to swipe left on Leon - ready to reject - but then she stops herself. She minimises the app instead. Keeping him there in limbo.

She lays down, tries to settle to sleep. She's so alone.

10A INT. JASON'S FLAT - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE) - 10A  
NIGHT 1 03.33

Domino rolls over and comes face to face with Jason - she's in his bed.

JASON  
Skin like caramel, babes.

She isn't scared - but he is. His eyes suddenly turn fearful. He backs away from her like she's about to pounce.

SILAS (O.S.)  
DD...

Domino turns back over - sees --

11

INT. SILAS & DOMINO'S LONDON FLAT - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE) - NIGHT  
1 03:33

SILAS (mid-20s, white, brooding) smiling at her, his eyes twinkling at her. Domino looks at him relieved.

DOMINO  
You're back...

A beat as she looks at him. She leans forward, finding his lips. The LIGHTS start to FLICKER. Silas hardens.

SILAS  
Just say the fucking words. It's not hard.

11A

INT. DOMINO'S FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 1 03:34

11A

Domino wakes up with a start on her mattress on the floor in the middle of the night. Domino brings her breathing back under control.

12

**INT. DOMINO'S FLAT - MORNING - DAY 2 07:33**

12

As Domino showers in the connected bathroom (off screen), the camera picks out the details we missed last night; the cracked walls, rickety chest of drawers, small kitchenette, suitcases of clothes, buckets dotted here and there to catch leaky drips.

She's hung some fairy lights on one wall.

Another is covered in news-clippings and papers - including photocopies of book pages with headers and highlighted words such as, 'SUCCUBUS', 'MODERN WITCHCRAFT', 'A HISTORY OF WITCHES'.

Above them POST ITS - IMPRESSIVE SKETCHES OF A SYMBOL (an apotropaic witch mark) all different variations. Like she's trying to remember something she's seen...

Then more insistent notes - like her pen stabbed the paper in angst: '**WHAT AM I?**' - '**DON'T LET IT RULE YOU!**'

Domino enters looking fresh-faced from the shower. She sits on the mattress. Reaches under her pillow and pulls out a battered book labelled '**SILAS**' (a grimoire, but not hers...) She cradles it with so much care.

She opens it and flicks through. Even though the pages are weathered with age - it's empty...

*FLASH IMAGE - SILAS'S SCARED EYES LOOKING AT US...*

She sighs deep, looks over at the post-its on the wall - all symbol variations, surrounding a BLANK BUSINESS CARD. She grabs fresh POST-ITS. Sticks it on the empty grimoire page. Then, with a pencil - slowly draws another symbol.

She takes the new post-it off, and gets up. Takes it over to the wall and sticks it up with the rest. Stares at it for a beat.

But the words from a different post-it lash out at her - '**DON'T LET IT RULE YOU**'.

13

EXT. DOMINO'S FLAT - DAY - DAY 2 08:32

13

Domino, now dressed in cargo trousers, leaves her flat and locks up. She doesn't need to put make-up on today, thanks to last night...

14

EXT. B.Y.O.M COFFEE SHOP - DAY - DAY 2 08:54

14

Domino approaches a hipster coffee shop.

15

INT. B.Y.O.M COFFEE SHOP - DAY - DAY 2 08:55

15

Domino enters and heads behind the counter. She takes off her jacket and puts it under the counter.

She pulls out her PHONE. Stares at Leon's Deep Like profile - still hanging in limbo. She looks at the screen - dithering between a thumb direction. She finally swipes right - MATCH!

She starts typing 'hi'. She deletes it. She looks at Leon's picture again - him pulling a stupid face - and it makes her smile.

VEDITA (mid-30s, South Asian, Mancunian, blunt) comes from out back - sees her smiling at her phone.

VEDITA

Morning Domino! You sexting your date from last night? \*

DOMINO

Definitely not. No chem.

VEDITA

You're suspiciously chipper though.  
Got some kind of sex glow.

Domino chuckles nervously - minimises Leon's profile.

VEDITA (CONT'D)

Whatever the glow, take it to the streets in a bit and get these out (OF FLYERS) - we've still got a few slots to fill. \*

Vedita studies Domino's face and hands her a stack of speed dating flyers.

VEDITA (CONT'D)

(unconvinced)

Hmmm. Maybe you'll meet someone at our speed dating sesh.

DOMINO

(wanting to change the subject)

(MORE)

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
I'm not looking for anything  
serious.

VEDITA  
Been burned? I get it. Been there.

Domino's face clouds over.

*FLASH IMAGE - SILAS' SCARED EYES.*

DOMINO  
Ex ghosted me. But I'm over it.

VEDITA  
You're not the only one. My bro  
just called. First thing he asks:  
"you seeing anyone?" Fucking  
relentless.

DOMINO  
Nothing wrong with embracing the  
single life.

VEDITA  
Nope. Everyone tells us to be shiny  
happy singletons, but still expects  
us out there swiping. It's harder  
for us lesbians - ya meant to have  
married and done the cruise by  
thirty. You know what - let's go  
analogue tonight - cocktails?

Domino's guard instantly goes up.

DOMINO  
Oh, sorry. Can't tonight.

Vedita looks disappointed.

VEDITA  
That's the second time you've  
turned me down now. Figured you  
don't know many people in Manny.  
But, it's cool. You in't 'bout  
making friends.

DOMINO  
No... it's not that. Maybe next  
week sometime?

VEDITA  
Sure. I'll hold you to that.

\*

\*

\*

\*

They're interrupted by a CUSTOMER (young woman) approaching the counter - Vedita clocks her empty hands -

VEDITA (CONT'D)  
Welcome to B.Y.O.M - Bring. Your own. Mug. We're a sustainable coffee shop with a -

CUSTOMER  
Skinny two-shot oat milk latte - extra hot.

Vedita pushes to keep her chirpiness. Domino scowls at her rudeness.

A Deep Like notification pings. A DM from Leon: '**Going to end this 'who texts first' stalemate - Hi.**' Grinning, Domino types - 'hi' back.

VEDITA  
You got a mug? We sell 'em for £10.

CUSTOMER  
Are you having a laugh?

The customer rifles through her handbag and begrudgingly produces a TRAVEL THERMOS, slams it on the counter.

Vedita bites her tongue and reaches for the thermos when Domino scoops it up.

DOMINO  
I've got it!

While Vedita finishes the cash transaction, Domino whips up her order in a flash, complete with elaborate pretty (magically influenced) milk art on top. \*

CUSTOMER  
(sarcastic)  
What a talent. Your mum must be so proud.

As the customer stalks to a table...

VEDITA  
Is it just me or are the kids getting meaner?

DOMINO  
Hey we're not all that savage. \*

Domino wanders round the counter to clean the table beside the rude customer. The customer prepares to take a photo of her latte art, despite the fact she just slagged it off. \*

Domino mutters something under her breath. Subtly points her hand toward the customer's latte... \*

The lovely artwork becomes something HORRIBLE. \*

The customer jolts in shock - WTF? \*

Domino smiles to herself. \*

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

\*

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

16

**INT. JASON'S FLAT - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2 16  
09:06**

JASON passed out on his bed. His PHONE rings. The SOUND SHRILL. He wakes with a start. Reaches for it. Fumbling. '**MIKE CALLING**'. He answers and sits up. Gets a sudden head rush.

MIKE (V.O.)  
Bruv, where are you? Boss Lady is pissed.

As Jason looks around everything seems FUZZY and OFF-COLOUR. This is starting to seem like more than a hangover. He staggers to his feet, swaying slightly.

MIKE (V.O.)  
Jase? Ya there?

Jason winces at his loud voice.

JASON  
I... Tell her I'm sick.

MIKE (V.O.)  
(chuckling)  
Hah! I see how it is.

Jason roots in drawers - finds PARACETAMOL.

JASON  
Can you stop yelling?

MIKE (V.O.)  
C'mon then, cough up? How was it?

JASON  
How was what?

MIKE (V.O.)  
That bad?! You said this bird from Deep Like was mad for it. Where's my video? Had my popcorn ready, mate.

Mike cackles down the phone. Jason's eyes suddenly light up. He hangs up on Mike. Lunges to the dresser opposite his bed. Lifts up a towel that looks discarded -

But underneath is an iPad positioned to record the bed.

He hits play on a video. Skips a few minutes forward. His eyes go wide. We already know what he's going to find -

*ON THE SCREEN: Jason on top of Domino as she kisses him. The camera feed judders... The lights flickering in his room. But is... Jason convulsing on the bed? He fast-forwards. It still judders, but then stops as Domino stands up, towering over him, and puts her toe in his mouth.*

ON JASON'S DISGUST -

JASON  
What the fuck...?!

17 **EXT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - DAY - DAY 2 09:30** 17

Green foliage in the windows. Sammie approaches the shop.

18 **INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - DAY - DAY 2 09:31** 18

The shop is filled with plants. It almost feels like we're in some exotic locale. Rap music plays low on a speaker.

GERI (31, white, impatient, misophonia) hands a BOX/WRAPPED PLANT to a COURIER who carries it through the shop. She smiles at the courier then notices -

JULES (early 20s, Chinese, actual name Ju-Lei, party girl) pick a HANDFUL OF LEAVES off a plant. Geri glares at her and removes her headphones as Jules takes the leaves over to a small kitchenette area.

GERI  
Oi! I've already lost three hydrangeas to your hangover potions.

Jules flings the leaves into a Nutri-Bullet (there are other ingredients already inside). A PUFF of SMOKE as the leaf hits the potion.

JULES  
Hit the waiter with a happy charm.  
Treated us to free drinks all night.  
You should try it. Might help you loosen up a bit.

Jules blitzes it for a quick second. Then pours it in a cup. Adds a straw.

GERI  
Rules literally mean nothing to you, do they?

Sammie enters.

GERI (CONT'D)  
Hiya, Sammie. Mind sorting the last  
few potion packs? Got a coven pick-  
up in ten.

SAMMIE  
Sure. Need to speak to Kat first -  
she out back?

Geri nods and watches Sammie head to Kat's office.

LAUREN SEQUERA

GERI

I'm serious Jules. You know we  
can't use magick in public.  
'Specially not on humans! Believe  
me, I learnt the hard way.

JULES

Chill! No one saw me.

GERI

Not the point. They could of. The  
Elders' could clip your pretty  
potion powers for the sake of a few  
jaeger bombs.

JULES

Ew. Pornstar martinis or bust,  
babes.

Jules begins sucking noisily - irritating Geri even more.

Geri's eyes narrow at the sound. She holds up her hand -  
Jules' smoothie magickally shoots out of her hand. It lands  
on the floor. Jules glares at Geri.

JULES (CONT'D)

Hey! What you doing?!

19

INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - OFFICE - DAY - DAY 2 09:38

KAT (black, 31, straightened hair) holding a clipboard with  
an invoice, looks at Sammie confused. They're mid debrief.

KAT

We definitely don't know her. How  
has she gone unnoticed?

SAMMIE

She's not doing magick out in the  
open...

KAT  
Could you sense what her specialism  
is?

Sammie shakes her head.

Kat throws the clipboard on the desk - work has to wait.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What could you see in her aura?

A beat. Sammie considering her words.

SAMMIE  
It was dark. Sad. Like she was  
forcing herself to date this  
dickhead. I...think she's hiding  
something.

Sammie's holding back. Kat studies her.

KAT  
D'you think she did something to  
the human?

SAMMIE  
I mean, the lights were going crazy  
in this guy's flat, and his aura  
just got... smaller.

Sammie hesitates.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)  
I don't know. Maybe.

KAT  
Then I should alert The Elders and -

SAMMIE  
No! Not yet - I don't know exactly  
what, but there's *something* about  
her, something different. Can we  
find out more first? You know what  
the Elders will do if they suspect  
her.

Kat considers as Geri enters.

KAT  
Alright. Let's get a closer look  
before involving Esme.

Sammie nods - Kat is clearly the Leader here - and leaves.

GERI  
Everything ok?

KAT  
There's a new witch in town  
apparently -

An ORNAMENT falls off a shelf. Kat and Geri look at it, worried. Both know this means something. Geri looks at Kat, shocked -

GERI  
Kat? Anything you wanna tell me?

KAT  
I don't... I swear Ger. I haven't spoken to them in years. You know I wouldn't.

Geri studies Kat with concern. She picks up the ornament and gives it to Kat.

GERI  
I know. But why are they trying again now?

20

OMITTED

20

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

21

EXT. RECLAMATION NATION - DAY - DAY 2 11:33

21

Domino approaches, flyering cars and buildings as she goes. She looks up to RECLAMATION NATION and does a double take. The symbol. It's the same one from her research wall, from the business card.

She takes a deep breath and heads inside...

22

INT. RECLAMATION NATION - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2 11:34

22

The shop is packed with vintage furniture, odd trinkets and ornaments. Soft music plays. A METRONOME starts clicking fast as she nears it - it's going haywire in a magickal way - faster than 60bps.

Domino frowns at it and moves away. She looks around. She comes across a display cabinet - several ORNAMENTS inside. Figurines and stones. A STRAW POPPET with a TORTURE SKEWER sticking out of it. And a CILICE. Domino shivers, finding it creepy.

The SOUND of the CLICKING METRONOME stops. Domino looks around to see CAL (40s, white, Mancunian bloke) frowning at her (he's reset the metronome).

CAL

Easy love. Nearly swung it off its  
bloody hinges. These things in't  
cheap you know.

Domino looks confused.

CAL (CONT'D)

Who's coven you with?

Domino looks back at Cal, scrutinises his attire.

DOMINO

Wait... You're a witch?

CAL

Give the girl a goldfish.

He approaches Domino.

CAL (CONT'D)

D'you know where you are, love?  
People don't just wander in here.

DOMINO

I think a friend of mine came here  
a month or so ago. He had your  
card.

CAL

Your friend have a name?

DOMINO

He's gone travelling. Left his  
grimoire behind. Can you open it?

CAL

You don't like answering questions  
do ya? Interesting attitude seeing  
as how you're the one asking all  
the favours.

A beat.

DOMINO

Silas. He's called Silas Reade.

The name on the grimoire.

There's a momentary flash of recognition from Cal before he resets his face. [NB this is the point where he starts to realise who Domino is...].

CAL  
Not ringing any bells.

Domino looks disappointed.

DOMINO  
But can you open his grimoire?

Cal studies her for a beat.

CAL  
It'll take some strong magic. But  
yeah, I reckon I could do it.  
Let's have a look.

Finally - a breakthrough for Domino. She's excited.

DOMINO  
I don't have it on me. I could  
bring it tomorrow?

CAL  
Sounds good.

DOMINO  
Thank you. Thank you so much.

Domino turns to go.

Cal doesn't want to let this lamia get away.

CAL  
Wait. Your name's not Ludo is it?

DOMINO  
Domino!

CAL  
Domino! That's it. Yeah! I do  
remember your mate now. Nice lad.

DOMINO  
What was he doing here?

CAL  
Just browsing. Seem to remember  
he had his eye on a lovely piece  
I keep downstairs.

Cal indicates some stairs down to a basement area.

CAL (CONT'D)  
You wanna see?

Domino checks the time. She's already been more than 15 mins.

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

CAL (CONT'D)  
Won't take a sec.

Domino fights the urge to say yes.

DOMINO  
I can't now... Can I see it  
tomorrow?

CAL  
Sure.

He gives Domino a business card - just like the blank one she tacked to her wall, but she can see the symbol this time. Domino smiles at him with relief - she's finally getting somewhere!

Domino hurries out the door.

Cal watches her go.

CAL (CONT'D)  
Fuck.

22A

EXT. OLD BLACK HORSE PUB - DAY - DAY 2 17:04

22A

Jason staggers towards the pub entrance.

23

**INT. OLD BLACK HORSE PUB - DAY - DAY 2 17:05**

23

An 'after work boozer' on a Friday afternoon. It's a sea of suits and undone ties. Jason enters - dressed in a tracksuit he's sweaty, wild-eyed, his hair messy; he looks ROUGH. He rushes over to one group.

The group turn to him and whoop. There's a couple of 'Bloody hell mate you look rough' type comments in the mix.

But Jason ignores them, singles out MIKE (mid-20s, mixed black, Jason's colleague on the phone). Jason snatches Mike's MOBILE PHONE out of his hand, and heads straight to the bar.

MIKE

Oi!

The rest of the gang go back to their conversations. Still confused, Mike cautiously approaches Jason - sees his dishevelled appearance. Sees that Jason is on his Deep Like app swiping through profiles.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What you doing?

JASON  
The Deep-Like girl from last night.  
She's blocked me!

Mike looks at him bewildered.

MIKE  
You look like shit.

Jason doesn't respond. Just manically swipes through Deep Like - trying to find her. The screen seems to swim in and out. He blinks hard, trying to focus. Mike looks at him, concerned.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Lemme get you a drink, mate. Hair  
of the dog.

Mike heads to the bar, leaving Jason frantically swiping.

24

EXT. DOMINO'S FLAT - DAY - DAY 2 17:11

24

The coven approach Domino's front door.

Geri looks up and down the street, checking the coast is clear. She limbers up, as if she's about to expend great effort. Kat rolls her eyes - here we go. Geri holds both hands to the keyhole in an epic pose. The DOOR UNLOCKS ANTICLIMACTICALLY (ie by telekinesis - Geri's specialism).

GERI  
Alaka-fucking-zam!

Kat chuckles.

GERI (CONT'D)  
Never gets old.

Kat and Sammie head in. Geri turns to Jules and points to her own eye.

GERI (CONT'D)  
Keep lookout!

Jules leans against the wall. As soon as the coven have entered, she opens up DEEP LIKE and starts swiping.

25

INT. DOMINO'S FLAT - DAY - DAY 2 17:12

25

Kat, Sammie and Geri look around Domino's flat. They first spot the wall of clues,

Sammie steps closer to the wall - noting the different symbol variations. She stares at the post-its - '**WHAT AM I?**' '**DON'T LET IT RULE YOU'** - with pity.

Kat roots through Domino's suitcase. Finds a small VELVET POUCH. Inside a DOMINO piece. It's clearly sentimental. She fumbles it and drops it.

Geri quickly looks over - sidles up to Kat - out of ear-shot of Sammie.

GERI  
(whispering)  
You good?

KAT  
(whispering)  
I just dropped it. Relax.

Geri roots through her bin - lifts a FACE WIPE with lipstick on it.

GERI  
What about this?

KAT  
Too many chemicals.

She sees Sammie scrutinising Domino's pillow.

Sammie moves to the pillow and lifts it up. Revealing the GRIMOIRE. Kat comes over to inspect. Sees the name. Frowns.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What's she doing with another  
witch's grimoire?

Sammie flicks through the empty pages.

SAMMIE  
Charmed? To appear blank?

KAT  
This is so weird.

Kat and Sammie share a look. Domino becomes even more suspicious to them.

25A **EXT. DOMINO'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS - DAY - DAY 2 17:20** 25A

Jules is so engrossed in swiping that she at first she doesn't notice Domino arriving, a pep in her step. It's only after Domino has gone in that Jules realises...

25B **INT. DOMINO'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS - DAY - DAY 2 17:21** 25B

Oblivious to Domino's imminent arrival, Kat looks to the dresser and sees a BOAR BRUSH on top. Kat walks over to it and begins teasing the hair out.

KAT  
Minging. But this'll work.

She starts passing out several strands to Geri and Sammie. Geri cringes as she touches hers. They all hold their balls of Domino's hair in their palms.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Let's start charging the probing  
spell.

BUZZ-BUZZ! A TEXT VIBRATION sounds. Jules' warning comes through on Geri's phone: '**she's back!**' Kat quickly puts the boar brush on the fireplace.

They head towards the door... but freeze in panic as they HEAR footsteps running up the stairs. The SOUND of a key turning -

Domino enters, typing on her phone, a small smile on her lips. From her POV it appears the flat is empty.

She kicks out of her shoes, still typing a text. She goes to the clue wall and sticks on the RECLAMATION NATION BUSINESS CARD, replacing the blank one. She smiles at it. Hopeful.

But she notices the BOAR BRUSH on the side - she didn't put it there - she picks it up and looks at it.

COVEN'S POV - we see that they have joined hands. This is Kat's speciality - INVISIBILITY.

Domino looks out to her seemingly empty room. She's looking right to where Kat and Sammie are standing -

Sammie looks at Kat worried. Kat nods, reassuring. Grips Geri and Sammie's hand tighter.

DOMINO'S POV: we see that she still can't see them. Domino's own phone pings and distracts her - she sits on her bed to read it - her face lighting up in a way we haven't yet seen. She sets her phone aside and takes off her work clothes.

Sammie looks awkward, doesn't know where to look. Domino heads to the bathroom.

Sammie watches Domino disappear inside as the shower comes on. Kat, Sammie and Geri share a look of relief.

GERI  
Some fucking lookout. Thank god for Kat.

Kat looks at the business card.

KAT  
That's Cal's coven.

Sammie looks down at the phone on the bed. Sees the messages from Leon: '**Gonna take you to my favourite place in the world!**' A long chat window above shows they've been texting all day - setting up a date.

Sammie frowns at the text.

26

**INT. OLD BLACK HORSE PUB - DAY - DAY 2 - 17:30**

26

The pub is busier now. People piling in after work. Jason winces at the noise. Every laugh and glass clink piercing in his ears. He looks worse - paler, a sheen of sweat.

But his face lights up as Mike comes over.

JASON  
That's her!

On the phone screen DOMINO'S PROFILE - '**DOM**' just sultry pictures, no bio - stares out at him. Mike peers over.

MIKE  
She's fit!

Jason swipes right. Turns to Mike excitedly -

JASON  
Gimme your log-in. Now!

27

**SCENE OMITTED**

27

28 INT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 18:59 28

Domino waits just inside. She suddenly sees TWO FEET. Looks up to see Leon.

LEON  
Damn. You beat me. Didn't want you getting flashbacks to Mr Old Fashioned.

Leon smiles as he studies her.

LEON (CONT'D)  
You look amazing.

Domino smiles back. Real this time.

29 INT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 19:20 29

Domino and Leon bowling. Domino scores a strike. Jumps up in the air. Leon claps...

29A INT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 19:45 29A

Domino and Leon furiously tapping buttons on an arcade machine. Getting super competitive. Leon tries to cover her eyes... He wins - does a victory dance.

29B INT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 19:55 29B

Domino and Leon pulling faces in a photo booth.

30 INT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - LATER - NIGHT 2 20:25 30

Domino sits opposite Leon inside a booth, smiling into her milkshake.

LEON  
See, this is what Manchester's about.

DOMINO  
This right here, might be the best salted caramel milkshake I've ever had.

She starts slurping her milkshake.

LEON

Right?! It's a hidden gem. Might work in a wanky bar, but doesn't mean I like drinking in them.

DOMINO

(chuckling)

Yeah, it is wanky!

LEON

I knew it! Knew you weren't a 'wanky bar girl'.

He looks at her for a beat.

LEON (CONT'D)

Also think you're more than a girl who just goes for 'nice smile, nice arms'.

Domino suddenly in a spotlight as Leon studies her. She looks down at her milkshake, almost stabbing it with her straw.

DOMINO

Oh, yeah?

LEON

Yeah. You hated Mr. Old Fashioned last night. But ya feel like ya gotta be out there, finding a match.

DOMINO

OK, Mr. Observant. Maybe I'm bored, and just filling my time. Maybe I'm doing that right now.

She looks him in the eye. Leon just grins -

LEON

Nah. We both felt that spark.

DOMINO

You one of those overly cocky boys?

LEON

(chuckling)

Nah, not at all. See I used to be the same. Forcing connections. But now, I just believe in being real. Upfront. Remove the games and bullshit. S'only way you're gonna get the real thing.

Domino softens slightly, instinctively moves forward - finding this 'realness' refreshing.

DOMINO

So what you see is what you get,  
with you?

LEON

Uh huh. Average barman. Shit at  
bowling. But **epic** dancer.

Domino laughs. He smiles at her, so genuine. Domino can't help but smile back.

DOMINO

And you're right. Nice smile and nice arms isn't all that important. I should probably go for someone who I can be myself around.

LEON

How long you been single?

DOMINO

A while.

LEON

Had some ex drama to get over, huh?

Domino's demeanour changes at the mention of an ex. Her hand goes to the tattoo on her arm. Like it's itching. Leon notices it, but doesn't push.

LEON (CONT'D)

Guessing you don't like ex talk on a first date? How 'bout this? You know I'm a barman - and fire dancer - and you're...?

What persona will she give him? Nail technician again?

DOMINO

A barista at B.Y.O.M. Dabble in tattooing too...

She's told him the truth. It feels good on her tongue.

LEON

That's so cool. Did you do this?  
It's amazing.

He touches the tattoo on her arm - the touch electric. She nods. She looks up at him. A wall slowly coming down.

She looks up at him. Tries to smile and put the mask back on. Leon smiles shyly back. He bends down and drinks more shake.

And it's only now we see Sammie behind his head, watching her. Caught out, Sammie quickly looks down at her phone on the table. Domino frowns - has she seen her before...?

As the below action plays out and Domino becomes overwhelmed, Leon babbles, trying to pull back from the ex chat he thinks has rattled Domino...

LEON (CONT'D)

Love looking at people's tats - I go round the Northern Quarter, just eyeing up people's arms and shit. You would get some funny looks back in London, but people are way more friendly here. Wanna get some more myself, but you gotta really sit with the idea for a bit. Mate of mine got some Japanese characters, just went with it coz it looked good. Found out later it said 'beep beep carrot' (BEAT) Domino? You ok...?

Sammie sits in the booth with Kat. Then Geri and Jules are in a booth (or at the bar) behind Domino. The coven have surrounded Domino's booth.

They each have a BALL OF DOMINO'S HAIR on their table. Their fingertips touch it. Their lips move silently.

Domino suddenly closes her eyes - like she's feeling faint.

CLOSE ON: each coven member's LIPS, silently murmuring the spell (certatio virium).

Domino rubs her forehead, like she's been struck by a painful migraine. The lights flicker. The music jumps.

Geri's SCARED eyes shoot up to the ceiling. Then to KAT.

Sammie looks over to Kat. They share a look of shock and trepidation -

They **feel** her power.

The BALLS of HAIR start SMOKING. Jules yelps as she flings her hair ball on the table.

ON DOMINO - eyes still closed, trying to centre herself. The LIGHTS blinking even more wildly.

LEON (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Domino?

DOMINO  
Sorry, just need some air.

Domino stumbles up and lurches to the door.

31

**EXT. THE SHALLY BOWLING ALLEY - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 2 20:33 31**

Domino crashes out, breathes in precious gulps of air. She's confused, doesn't know what just happened. Leon hurries out after her, worried.

LEON  
What happened? You okay? You wanna sit down -

Leon searches for a bench.

DOMINO  
I'm sorry - I just -

Domino opens her eyes. Turns her head. Looks at him.

She just stares at him. Leon smiles weakly.

She kisses him. It takes him off guard.

Sammie witnesses this, peering round the corner.

31A **EXT. LEON'S STUDIO FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 20:45**

31A

Leon and Domino approach Leon's flat. There's a few kids hanging around outside.

KID

Alright Leon!

Leon waves to them as he and Domino enter.

32 **INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 20:50** 32

The coven gather on the shop floor. Jules has grabbed herself a milkshake to go - has nearly finished it.

JULES

All our power and she barely even flinched!

Geri looks at Kat, studies her - can see she's rattled by this.

GERI

Newbie here's bursting her vag.

JULES

Don't pretend like you weren't losing your shit too!

SAMMIE

This date was different. Not like the last one.

JULES

But like, what is she?

GERI

Super freaky. And not in a fun way.

SAMMIE

I've seen her aura though. I think she's scared too.

Geri glares at Jules slurping on her near-empty milkshake.

GERI

Think it's done, babes.

Jules rolls her eyes at her, keeps slurping.

Kat hasn't said a word all this time. Sammie looks at her.

SAMMIE  
Kat? What should we do?

A beat.

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

KAT

I need to see Esme. We'll regroup  
here tomorrow.

Jules is instantly up and out of there - she has places to  
be. The others remain.

SAMMIE

Don't tell Esme about Domino yet -

Geri interrupts, impatient.

GERI

Why not?

SAMMIE

She'd just go for her, and we still  
don't have all the facts.

ON KAT - contemplating Sammie's words.

KAT

D'you think you can pick up her  
aura trail again?

Sammie nods.

KAT (CONT'D)

OK. Follow her. See what she's up  
to.

Sammie smiles gratefully and leaves the shop. Geri reacts to  
Kat siding with Sammie.

GERI

So Sammie's your Number Two now  
is she?

KAT

Don't be silly. You know you're  
still my bestie.

GERI

It's just, we've worked so hard  
to build this coven, together.  
(POINTED) Both made sacrifices.  
Rules are there for a reason. And  
if we see a rogue witch...

KAT

(finishing her sentence)  
...we have to report it to the  
Elders.

Kat grins at her warmly. Geri smiles back.

33

**EXT. ESME'S HOUSE - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 21:29**

33

Establishing a grand detached house on the outskirts of the city.

34

**INT. ESME'S HOUSE - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 21:30**

34

Kat is ushered into a modern, sleek office by a HOUSEMAID. She has her game-face on.

ESME READE (50s, white, smartly dressed, Elder of Manchester) sits at her desk, enjoying a glass of wine while she reviews her latest legal caseload. She looks up and smiles at Kat. A KC WIG rests on a hook on her desk.

ESME

Aha. Ever the punctual. Please, sit. Wine?

KAT

Oh, no. Thank you.

Kat sits on the sofa - spots a GOTHIC-LOOKING MASK (like a Scold's Bridle) on a stand. Esme notices Kat looking at it.

ESME

A Scold's Bridle. Was, ironically, effective at making witches talk during the hunts. (BEAT) Still proves useful at keeping rogue witches in check.

Esme rises, comes around to sit on her desk in front of Kat – suggesting a familiarity between them.

ESME (CONT'D)  
So, how are you doing? You mentioned some teething pains last month, has Ju-Lei found her place yet?

KAT  
Better, thank you. Jules is young, but eager to learn. She's great with potions.

ESME  
Good. I knew you'd straighten her out.

KAT  
Well... it's a work in progress.

Esme studies Kat's face.

ESME  
So were you once. No other Elder would've taken a chance on a reformed Obeah witch. And here you are... a coven leader.

Esme smiles at Kat – fully taking credit for Kat's ascension. Kat smiles back gratefully.

KAT  
Wanted to let you know there's a new witch in Manchester. We carried out a probing spell – but couldn't make out her specialism.

Esme frowns.

ESME  
Do you suspect her of performing outlawed magick?

KAT  
Don't know enough about her yet.

ESME  
Well then, you need to find out – and be quick about it. If she's breaking any rules, she must be punished accordingly.

KAT  
I'll find a way of getting to the bottom of it.

Esme studies Kat. Kat looks back fiercely.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Trust me - my coven can handle  
this. You took a chance on me for  
a reason.

Esme softens slightly.

ESME  
I know. I can see you following  
in my footsteps.

35

INT. LEON'S STUDIO FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 21:30

35

Domino smiles as Leon shows her into his flat. It's warm and full of soul - pictures on the wall. Of family. Friends. His bed is in the room. He throws his wallet on the side.

Domino takes it all in as Leon opens a bottle of RUM. It's a complete contrast to Jason's place. Leon gives her rum and coke in a glass. Domino takes it gladly, looks at his drink in a mug.

LEON

You've got the best glass - no, the only glass - in the place. Worst barman ever, I know.

They take a sip. Eyes connecting over glass (and mug) rims.

As Leon roots around in his vinyl collection. Domino continues looking around his room. Sees the guitar in the corner.

DOMINO

You play?

LEON

Used to be in a band. Jazz funk. No one came to see us.

She chuckles. Turns back to keep searching. But then she notices her reflection in his mirror. Her nose is starting to bleed. No! It's way too soon! Domino panics. She rushes to the bathroom. Leon looks up.

36

**INT. LEON'S STUDIO FLAT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 2 36  
21:34**

Domino wipes at the blood with a tissue.

DOMINO

No no no - this can't be happening already - why are you -

World weary, she opens Deep Like on her phone, looking for a quick fix, starts swiping. She matches with 'MIKE' - but then A SONG comes on. (like 'Stay' by NNAVY.) Domino smiles sadly.

37

**INT. LEON'S STUDIO FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 21:36 37**

The toilet flushes. Domino comes back out. Leon stands waiting for her. His smile beatific, like he's already missed her. Domino grabs her drink and downs some.

A beat - two shy lovers. Leon is letting her take the lead.

Domino puts her glass down. Takes Leon's from him. She grabs his face. Kisses him again. Soon they're on the bed. Trying to undress.

It's getting heated. Domino straddles a sat-up Leon. They're going to have sex.

But DOMINO STOPS. She squeezes her eyes shut again. Leon freezes.

LEON  
What's wrong?

DOMINO  
Nothing, it's ok.

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

Domino manoeuvres them so that she's on top. Hurt deepens in her eyes. She finally lowers her face close to his. Her lips brush his. And then she's kissing him...

A long beat. Both their lips hungry. The kiss REAL.

But then the VEINS start to fissure around Leon's mouth. He starts to convulse. His eyes widen in shock, and then glaze over. He passes out as she starts taking his energy within her.

She moans into his mouth, frustrated. Doesn't want to do this. But she has to. She's crying now - tears fall on his cheek. She has to stop. She rips her lips from his. Pulls her body away.

A beat. As she pants, looking down at him.

Then sudden movement. Sudden efficiency. She picks up their wine glasses. Takes them to his kitchen. She washes one up, puts it away. The other she rinses out, fills with water. She's trying to keep her emotion down.

In the background we see the POST ITS stuck on his cupboard, chords and affirmations: '**KEEP STRUMMIN, L.**'

She goes back to the bed. Puts the glass of water on the nightstand. She opens the drawer underneath, rifles through - finds the paracetamol she expected to find. Places it next to the glass of water.

A long beat as Domino just stares at Leon. He looks like he's sleeping peacefully. She bends over, gets closer to him. Puts both her hands on his forehead. Just like she did Jason. She begins tearing up again.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
(clogged with emotion)  
I'm sorry... I didn't want... You  
will forget...

She stops. Strokes his peaceful face. She can't let him go.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
Obliviscere... You will forget what  
I just did. You will forget me ever  
coming back to your place...  
(beat, more sombre)  
(MORE)

DOMINO (CONT'D)

But you'll remember we had the best date. We had milkshakes. And I felt the closest I'd ever been to anyone...

She pulls her fingers back.

DOMINO (CONT'D)

...since him.

Domino turns away from Leon on the bed. She pulls out her phone and opens her Deep Like app. Goes to Leon's profile -

A beat as she looks at his smiling face. Her finger hovers over the BLOCK button. She knows she should. She's already changed her M/O by not erasing herself from his memory.

But she can't. She checks her messages list - sees several from a new match '**MIKE**'. She opens the first one - her face DROPS -

A SCREENSHOT OF DOMINO STICKING HER TOE IN JASON'S MOUTH!

Domino's eyes widen in panic - he filmed her! Shit. She jumps off the bed.

38

INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 38  
22:30

Kat sits at the desk, looking at her GRIMOIRE and a page, headered: 'PROBING SPELL' including a drawing of HAIR in a palm.

She flicks through further, searching... Desperation in her fingers -

She throws her grimoire down, concerned. Knows she won't find anything there.

All the DRAWERS in the desk suddenly open. Kat looks at them, frowning. At the same time, another ORNAMENT falls to the floor. It BREAKS this time. Something is trying to get her attention...

Kat looks at the broken pieces with trepidation. She returns to her grimoire - choosing to ignore - and flips to the next page -

A SCRAWL - incongruous to her neat handwriting in the corner of the page: 'YOU OUT OF YOUR DEPTH CHILD!' Kat stares at the words with worry.

39

**INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:32 39**

Kat checks the door is locked. Double-secures it with a chain. Whatever she's about to do, she doesn't want anyone to see, not even her own coven...

She looks out to the room - intimidated.

KAT  
You know I can't do this.

The LEAVES of a plant begin to move. They're insistent. Kat gives a resigned sigh.

She goes to a section of the shop and pushes plant pots out of the way, clearing a space...

40

**INT. JASON'S FLAT - LOUNGE/KITCHEN - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:35 40**

Slo-jams are playing again. Jason puts two wineglasses out on the counter. Domino stands in the centre of the room, arms crossed, almost holding her body in. She sees Jason uncorking the wine.

DOMINO

I'm not staying. Just give me the video.

Jason pours wine into both glasses anyway. Gives her one - a power move. He sits on his sofa, crosses his legs, stretches an arm across the sofa back. A picture of ease and control.

JASON

So, go on then - explain. You into some fetish shit? Coz that's what it looks like on the video. Bit of toe, bit of... I don't even know.

(beat)

What were you doing to me?

DOMINO

You passed out. Had some kind of seizure. I was checking you were alright. Think you drank too much. Surprised you can even remember.

JASON

Nah. I wasn't drunk. You fucking drugged me. You did something. Been feeling like shit all day.

Anger flickers in Domino's eyes.

DOMINO

You tried to rape me and film it!

JASON

What? You gonna go to the po-po?  
I'll just show 'em the video.

She loses her temper for a second. The music skips but levels out again. Domino tries reasoning -

DOMINO

Look, we went on a date. It didn't work out. Just give me the video.

Jason keeps smirking up at her.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
What do you want!?

JASON  
I want you to get on your knees and  
beg me to give it to you.

A beat - Domino reining in shock. She puts her untouched wine glass down on the coffee table. She looks down at him. The mask is slipping right off now -

DOMINO  
You want to be in control - is that  
it?

Jason shoots up onto his feet. Slowly stalks her, Domino instinctively takes a step back -

JASON  
I'll put it online. Show it to  
everyone. They'll all see what a  
freak you are. Fuck! No wonder  
you're single.

Those words cut to her bone. But Domino fights for control.

DOMINO  
You won't upload it. Not when you  
need to fuck a defenceless girl to  
feel and 'look' like a man.

A wound to Jason's pride.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
Game over now! Just give me the  
video!

When Jason doesn't move, Domino starts looking for it herself - goes to his phone on the coffee table. Jason grabs her wrist.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
Get off me!

Jason tries to drag her towards him. The lights flicker. The music begins to skip, but levels out. Domino spins around, scratches at Jason's face.

JASON  
Argh! You bitch!

Jason pushes her against the wall. Domino bangs her head. Slumps to the floor.

Jason checks his face in the mirror - scratches on his cheek. He turns back to Domino. Hateful. She's done this to him!

She closes her eyes for some kind of focus. Jason stalks towards her.

JASON (CONT'D)  
What's that now? You ready to say sorry? Can't hear you.

Domino turns over and kicks out at him, but Jason grabs her legs and holds them still. Domino squeezes her eyes shut in concentration. Starts to breathe heavily.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Still can't hear you. Speak up.

Domino slams open her eyes and screams violently.

Jason's face purples in pain but his screams instantly die in his throat.

He staggers backwards. Starts to RISE a couple of feet in the air.

A SURGE OF BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT - like lightning - blasts into the room. It seems to come out of Domino.

41

INT. JASON'S FLAT - LOUNGE/KITCHEN - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:42 41

A small blast-radius - furniture knocked over. Plunging the flat into darkness.

Panting, Domino wobbles unsteady on her feet. Staring at the spot where Jason stood. Only -

JASON IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN. HE'S COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED!

Now only a SCORCH MARK on the floor remains.

Domino's anger slowly changes to shock. She looks at the debris of the room. The SMOKE ALARM is going off.

Domino looks around, sees his iPad on the kitchen counter. She rushes over to it. Finds a folder called '**GALDEM**'. Inside are MP4s with women's names - '**JENNY**', '**FLORENCE**', '**ALEX**', '**DOM**'...

The SMOKE ALARM is still piercing. She deletes her video - doesn't even look at it, knowing what's on there. Then, in female solidarity, deletes all the videos. Tries to still her shaking hand.

CUT TO:

41A **INT. JASON'S FLAT - LOUNGE/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 241A**  
**22:42**

SAMMIE'S POV - she slowly enters through the front door with her hand out in front -

It's almost like she's feeling the air - following some invisible trail. This is her magickal specialism: she's feeling Domino's aura.

For a MOMENT - the sound of the smoke alarm is drowned out. There's a WEIGHT in the air,

Sammie heads deeper into the flat. Looks concerned at the signs of a struggle. Debris.

She HEARS Domino's PANICKED BREATH. Sees her hunched over the iPad - wiping the files.

Sammie drops her hand. She's found her. The SMOKE ALARM blares back in. Domino hasn't noticed her yet.

Sammie goes over to it on the wall and turns it off. Domino spins around. Freaks out to see Sammie there.

SAMMIE

It's ok, it's ok - I'm a witch.

Sammie looks at Domino - can see she's in shock. Near to a panic attack.

The smoke alarm suddenly begins BLARING again. There's a BANG on the neighbouring wall.

NEIGHBOUR (O.S.)

Jason? You OK?

Domino sways. Sammie lunges to steady her.

SAMMIE

(whispering)

We need to get out of here.

She grabs Domino's hand. Domino snatches her hand back, distrustful.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

I want to help you.

But Domino still hyperventilates. Sammie moves her hand slow, until it touches Domino's hand -

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

Breathe.

The AIR SOUNDS HEAVY. Only Domino's breaths - steadyng - can be heard.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, let's go.

42

INT. THE SECRET ROOT PLANT SHOP - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:43

42

Kat has made an altar on the floor in the space she made - There are CANDLES, CRYSTALS - onyx, sodalite, lapis lazuli. Fruit in an ornate bowl.

Kat kneels in front of it - finishes lighting the last CANDLE. She holds out her hands, palms-up, takes a deep breath and closes her eyes. Whatever she's doing - this is a big deal.

KAT

I am an Obeah woman, guided by my Ancestors. I call on you, I invite you to this realm. I give you gifts for comfort.

The FLAMES of the candles spits up.

ANCESTOR HYACINTH

Can she still call hursel ah Obeah woman?

Kat turns around to see TWO ANCESTORS (both Jamaican) now in the room; ANCESTOR HYACINTH (40s, black brash) assesses the altar. ANCESTOR WINSTON (50s, black, gentle/softly spoken) leans against the wall.

ANCESTOR HYACINTH (CONT'D)

She dun tore her roots long ago.  
Nuh chat to us in time. Now she  
call dis an altar?

Ancestor Hyacinth looks at the new altar. The BOWL OF FRUIT shoots over. Kat jumps. Ancestor Winston picks up a piece of fruit from the floor and eats it, watching Kat.

Kat looks at them both, agitated.

KAT

You wanted to talk to me.

ANCESTOR HYACINTH

She ah fast yute. Der an Elder  
under ya bed?

ANCESTOR WINSTON

She scured. Dem Elders nuh like our  
magick. Obeah still outlawed.

ANCESTOR HYACINTH

Well, she mus' humble hursel - she  
need our wisdom.

KAT  
Please. Impart this 'wisdom'.

Ancestor Hyacinth kisses her teeth. Winston remains calm, still biting into his fruit.

ANCESTOR WINSTON  
We 'eard what yuh fren say. We  
dun feel de surge of power. Yuh  
cyaan see di danger yuh in.

KAT  
What danger?

A long beat. The Ancestors stare at her.

ANCESTOR WINSTON  
Domino Day.

Kat stares back at them, fearfully.

43

**EXT. UNDERNEATH CANAL BRIDGE - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:45**

43

Sammie still keeps Domino steady as they rush along, Domino pushes Sammie off. Has to put a hand on the wall to steady herself. Her nose has been bleeding this whole time - Domino wipes it away roughly.

DOMINO  
OK - who the fuck are you?! How do  
you know my name?

SAMMIE  
We've been watching you -

DOMINO  
'We'??

SAMMIE

My coven. We could see you were alone.

Domino looks at Sammie, scared - how much has she seen?

DOMINO

Why?

SAMMIE

We wanna understand you.

DOMINO

(laughing cynically)

Better get in line behind me.

Domino looks at Sammie uneasy.

DOMINO (CONT'D)

And what did you learn?

SAMMIE

That you're doing something to humans -

Domino's eyes widen in panic - "fuck, fuck, fuck!"

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

But you don't want to be. Your aura is full of conflict.

Domino turns sombre - so she's seen enough.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

I know it must be hard, but you can talk to me.

Domino looks at Sammie edging forward, smiling at her reassuringly.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

Maybe we can help you?

Domino looks at her desperately - Sammie's vibe putting her at ease.

DOMINO

I just... can't control myself. I try and suppress it. But it's always there...

SAMMIE

What is?

Domino clams up.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

What's always there?

DOMINO

It's like... Every few days I need to...recharge. But when I use magick... I need to do it more. So, I've been careful. Only doing small spells. Dim a light. Heal a burn, make someone forget me.

(scoffs)

Something went wrong tonight. I don't normally need to...

(wants to say 'feed';  
knows she can't)

Recharge...

(voice thick)

(MORE)

LAUREN SEQUEIRA

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
I'm honestly trying to find another  
way...

Sammie smiles in sympathy as she studies Domino's face.

SAMMIE  
So, what happened back there? At  
that guy's place? I couldn't see  
anyone else inside.

Domino's eyes bore into the ground. Deeply ashamed.

DOMINO  
He had a video of me. I went to  
confront him... But he wasn't  
there...

She's lying. Sammie looks at her dubiously.

SAMMIE  
So you broke in? Did you find the  
video?

Domino nods.

DOMINO  
I erased it. But then I just...  
lost it... I didn't mean to.

Domino's face crumples. Sammie touches her hand. That HEAVY  
SOUND again.

DOMINO (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

SAMMIE  
I'm good with aura magick. I can  
feel and see emotions. Sometimes,  
if I concentrate, I can help affect  
them. Calm someone down, for  
instance.

Sammie smiles sympathetically.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)  
I was the one who first noticed  
you. I could feel you struggling.

Domino snatches her hand back. Suddenly feels under the  
spotlight. The shell-shock has dissipated. She stands up.

DOMINO  
Well you should ask before you  
touch me! And spying on me?!

SAMMIE  
It's OK. You can trust me -

DOMINO

You keep saying that, but why  
should I?

Sammie takes a cautious step forward.

SAMMIE

You're confused and scared...  
Whatever you're doing, I can tell  
you don't want to.

Domino looks back at Sammie, almost softening - checks  
herself.

Domino swings around and lurches away.

SAMMIE (CONT'D)

Domino, wait!

But Sammie doesn't chase. Just watches her go. A BLUE MIST of  
aura surrounding her as she leaves.

ON DOMINO'S FACE: tears welling in her eyes as she accepts  
that she needs to feed - again.

44

**INT. SILAS AND DOMINO'S LONDON FLAT - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:46** 44

The flat we saw in Domino's nightmare. But something's  
happened here.

It's in disarray. Smashed glass on the floor. The sofa askew.  
Takeaway boxes of a London pizzeria and piles of dirty  
cutlery.

On the floor a strange SCORCH MARK (occult pattern). The same  
mark we saw at Jason's...

We stay CLOSE on it as the LIGHTS start blinking violently.

A MAN falls on to the floor - face first. Covered in sweat.  
Skin pallid. He's dressed in spring clothes, dirty from wear.

LEAVES blow across the floor before they still.

A beat of him panting. The LIGHTS STOP.

His fingers touch the floor, checking it's real. He sits up and we see his face - the same face that's been haunting Domino throughout -

SILAS stares at us. He has the SAME tattoo on his arm as Domino.

He pants. Slows his breathing as he stares down at the SCORCH MARK.

He looks up to the COUPLE PHOTO of him and Domino hanging on the wall. He stares at it intently - his face inscrutable.

45

**EXT. MANCHESTER STREET - NIGHT - NIGHT 2 22:48**

45

Domino hurries down the street. Her eyes tearful, as she wipes the blood under her nose, smearing it across her skin.

The rollercoaster of the night has got to her. And she's utterly alone. With the need to feed...

She walks towards the NEON LIGHTS of a club in the distance.

**END OF EPISODE ONE.**