

7

CONTINUED: (2)

LAUREN

71/8

BO

So IF she didn't do it, but she was there when it happened, she probably knows who did.

KENZI

(skeptical)

I dunno. Then why hasn't she named them?

BO

Something we need to ask her, don't you think? Set that up for us--

KENZI

Riiiiight. So, all I need is some way to get access to no-access, maximum security death row, huh--?

BO

You say that like it's a hard thing.

(grins, rises)

You know the drill. Make us the proper IDs to get in the front door, I'll can handle the rest. I can give you three hours.

KENZI

Where you going?

BO

To play doctor...

8

INT. LAUREN'S EXAMINATION OFFICE -- DAY

8

At first blush, a normal, pristine medical room - with odd details like a training area and fighting gear on the walls of one corner, a cage to restrain people or "things", if need be... this is the office of a doctor, but a doctor of WHAT we can't be sure.

BO

Ahhhh...

Bo sits comfortably on an exam table, has her tongue out, LAUREN (ice princess beautiful, a la Gwyneth Paltrow) finishing up one of her frequent physicals. Both trying to be all business. Lauren has a thumb on Bo's pulse.

Start



LAUREN

Your BP is elevated a little.

BO

Starting a new case, just anxious to get back to it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2/8

LAUREN

Going as fast as I can. We're almost done here.

But Bo isn't listening, her eyes momentarily drawn to Lauren's dense CLEAVAGE (also showcasing an ANTIQUE NECKLACE) as she bends to fill a syringe.

Lauren looks up, and Bo looks away quickly.

BO

I like your... necklace.

LAUREN

Gift from a friend.
(changing topic)
Am I helping you at all with your urges yet?

BO

(thrown)
...Beg pardon?

Lauren holds up the needle.

LAUREN

The cocktail - is it helping? You're able to keep control, even when injured?

BO

Oh! It's definitely helping, yes. For now.

LAUREN

(while giving needle)
Why "for now"?

BO

No offense. I just worry that I'll relapse. Become predatory, like I was before.

LAUREN

You didn't know what you ~~were~~ before. At some point, you're going to have to start forgiving yourself.

BO

At some point.

She offers a weak half smile. Lauren, standing close to give her the needle, meets her eyes. There's definite CHEMISTRY between them, and sexual tension. But Lauren seems to be in control.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

She takes a step back, all business, letting Bo roll down her sleeve.

3⁸/₈

LAUREN

Meanwhile, the 'cocktail' is only for maintenance. For larger healing, you might still need your... more natural methods.

BO

(slow grin)

Are you prescribing me an emergency fuck buddy?

Lauren laughs, loosening up momentarily. She's beautiful when she relaxes.

LAUREN

I was hoping for a more medical term.

BO

(sheepish)

Yeah well. Either way. I kinda got it covered. Or, did.

LAUREN

Oh. Really?

Lauren moves aside, busies herself unnecessarily with her gear, so Bo can't see her highly curious expression.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

With who?

BO

Dyson. I trust him. And he's Fae, so I don't have to worry about draining him to death. Everybody wins.

LAUREN

Well. That's good to hear.

(can't resist)

As your doctor, I'd be more comfortable with you picking someone a little less "well traveled". But it's your choice.

Lauren smiles a little primly. Clearly not pleased. Bo cocks her head, watching her, intrigued by the almost jealous reaction.

END

41 CONTINUED. (2)

41
4/8
42

~~Bo smiles in weary thanks.~~

42 INT. BO & KENZI'S -- LATER

Bo and Lauren sit, a bit tense and awkward, on the beat up couches.

Start



LAUREN

I heard your friend is dropping her appeals. Thought you might not want to be alone right now.

Bo blinks at the unusual (for Lauren) gesture. Shrugs.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Can I ask you something? ...Why is this so personal to you? You barely know her.

BO

But I could have been her. She's the first person I've met as uncomfortable in her damn skin as I am. As lost about where she belongs.

LAUREN

I guess I can see that.

BO

No matter how miserable I was before you found me, no matter how confusing and terrifying it was to not understand what I really am... at least back then, I still had hope that it would end. That I would have a normal human life one day, if I wanted it.

LAUREN

Do you want a normal life? The picket fence, the kids--

Bo is quiet for a long moment.

BO

I want to know that it's my choice to make. Not theirs.

She says it firmly, and Lauren nods. Understands.

BO (CONT'D)

Lou tried making her choice. And she was punished for it.

(MORE)

skip

(CONTINUED)

42

CONTINUED:

5/8⁴²

BO (CONT'D)

(semi distraught)

If I let that go. If I let them get away with it. What chance will I ever have of living a life of my own? And who would want to share it with me?

She holds Lauren's eyes a moment, a true question, and the most honest moment they've ever had. It's a little intense for Bo, who stands, tossing back her drink

BO (CONT'D)

I know one thing. Whoever framed her, I'll find them--

Lauren impulsively gets to her feet and moves toward Bo, taking her glass and meeting her in a KISS.

The kiss is sweet, at first. Healing, empathetic, consoling. But soon - there's heat. Bo pulls back, confused, unsteady.

BO (CONT'D)

What are you--

LAUREN

I'm not sure yet. Just-- let me...

Lauren gently but decisively takes control, pushing Bo back on the couch, straddling her with her fingers on Bo's buttons, lips on her lips, as the two finally give into the tension that's been building...

43

INT. BO & KENZI'S -- BATHROOM

43

...It's the same shower Bo was attacked in, tiles still damaged, but an entirely different scene this time. The lovers laugh and kiss, water slicking their faces in their urgent embrace...

Bo pulls back to stare at Lauren's beautiful face.

BO

I love y--

Lauren again stops her words with a kiss. Bo lets her. Looks down, mid kiss, and sees The Gibbon's necklace hanging between Lauren's breasts.

Bo reaches behind, PULLS on Lauren's hair so her throat and back arch, presenting the amulet -- which Bo YANKS free with her other hand, throwing it off Lauren and onto their heaped clothes, crushing her lips against the flesh it had lain on in her own claiming kiss--

(CONTINUED)

skip

plu

F.Y.I.

LOST GIRL , FIRST DRAFT.... LOVRETTA....

46.

43 CONTINUED:

One look at Lauren, her ecstasy, her surprise and surrender...we know she can't POSSIBLY be faking it.

44 INT. BO & KENZI'S -- BO'S BEDROOM -- LATER

44

The After-Bliss. Lauren shifts in her sleep, opens her eyes. Sees Bo quietly finishing getting dressed.

Lauren sits up abruptly. Bo winces, then smiles in apology, sitting on the bed beside her, whispering.

BO
Sorry! Go back to sleep.

LAUREN
You're leaving? Why?

BO
I'll be back. I just can't let this Lou Ann situation go. There's something I need to take care of--

LAUREN
No. You have to stay.

BO
(amused, affectionate)
I didn't figure you for "clingy".

But Lauren doesn't smile, clearly troubled, and so Bo sobers, too. Realizes something is up due to Lauren's overreaction.

BO (CONT'D)
What's going on?

LAUREN
Nothing--

BO
Lauren.

LAUREN
I know what you're planning.
(silent; chooses words)
Mayer warned us you're getting closer to the killer. You can't do it, Bo. Revenge will just get you killed.

BO
(calm)
...And is the fact that you're here right now a coincidence, or a diversion?

(CONTINUED)

47.
7/8

44 CONTINUED:

LAUREN

Just hear me out. We have your best interests at heart.

BO

We? Who is WE?

A cold fury -- and comprehension -- is rising in Bo. She practically shakes with the shame and rage.

LAUREN

Bo--

BO

(so appalled she's almost fascinated)
My God. Were you ~~sent~~ here?

LAUREN

Let me explain--

BO

Were you sent here?

The words reach out like a slap. The room falls silent. Lauren takes a breath.

LAUREN

Yes.

--And Bo PIVOTS, walking towards the bathroom, dismissive and directed. Shutting down on Lauren, who hugs the sheets to herself, calls out--

LAUREN (CONT'D)

It's not what you think!

BO

--you have no idea what I think, and less about what I feel, or you couldn't do this to me.

LAUREN

(desperate)
I know I crossed a line. But so would you! You use sex to stay alive, I'm using it to ~~keep~~ you alive--

BO

Remind me to thank you.

Bo ignores her, coming out with an armful of Lauren's clothes from the bathroom, throwing them on the floor by her feet.

(CONTINUED)

8/8
4

44 CONTINUED: (2)

LAUREN

Goddamit, I'm trying to protect you!
I didn't do anything wrong!

In one step Bo has Lauren PRESSED against the wall by the throat. Bo actually looks scary in her rage. Lauren freezes.

BO

You're in my bed because He told you
to be. EVERYTHING about that is
wrong.

(steps back, quiet)

Get out while I'm feeling fucking
merciful.

LAUREN

Where are you going?

BO

To get help. I'm through asking
nice.

Bo heads for her door, stepping over Lauren's scattered pile of clothes, sees something glimmer. Bends in one swift move, picking it up and throwing it at Lauren in disgust.

BO (CONT'D)

And don't forget your dog collar.

Lauren, half naked and distraught, looks down at what she's caught in her hand: the Gibbon's amulet necklace. Closes her hand around it in an angry fist as we hear the front door SLAM behind Bo.

END OF ACT THREE

END