

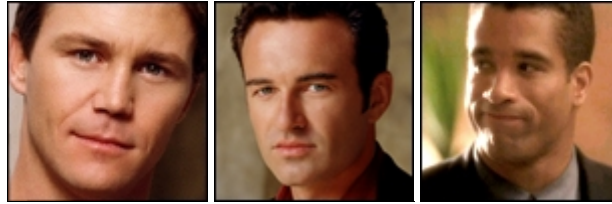
## CHARMED: RESET REALITY

### STARRING:



*SHANNEN DOHERTY...Prue Halliwell*  
*HOLLY MARIE COMBS...Piper Halliwell*  
*ALYSSA MILANO...Phoebe Halliwell*  
*ROSE McGOWAN...Paige Matthews*

### CO-STARRING:



*BRIAN KRAUSE...Leo Wyatt*  
*JULIAN McMAHON...Cole Turner*  
*DORIAN GREGORY...Darryl Morris*

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Based on the television show "Charmed" created by Constance Burge and featuring characters created by her and Brad Kern.

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### **4.02 CHARMED BY FOUR--Part Two**

#### **GUEST-STARRING:**

FIONLA HUGHES  
JESSE WOODROW  
SCOTT JAECK  
YANCEY ARIAS  
WENDY PHILLIPS as "SISTER ANGES"

Script written by...CAMILLE (FOUREVER CHARMED)

Script edited by...DRAMA! (ASSASSIN WITCH)

Script proofread by...ESMERALDA (JUST ES)

Executive Producer...DTAYLOR (FOREVER YOURS)

Produced by...Drama!, Esmeralda, Fouever Charmed, Xenith

Directed by... Shannen Doherty

Charmed By Four, Part Two

Teaser

**[Scene: Manor, Conservatory. PRUE, PIPER, PHOEBE HALLIWELL, LEO WYATT, and COLE TURNER are standing near the kitchen. COLE and LEO are positioned in front of PRUE and PIPER, while PHOEBE has taken a stance next to COLE. PRUE appears furious, while PHOEBE and PIPER appear dumbfounded. PRUE raises her hand, threatening to send COLE sailing through the air.]**

PRUE (*angry*): What kind of game are you trying to play here, Cole?

(*PIPER looks worriedly between COLE and PRUE. She gently edges herself between them, and then looks at COLE.*)

PIPER: Cole, you know that's impossible.

COLE: Is it? (*eyes PRUE*) The Source doesn't seem to think so. From what I hear, he's been rallying his strongest demons for the last hour in order to track down and kill her.

PHOEBE: Why would he think that we have another...another sister? (*She looks him dead in the eyes.*) Where is his information coming from?

PRUE (*yelling*): Phoebe! Don't tell me you're actually falling for this ploy! This is outrageous! If Mom had had another daughter, we would've known. (*glowers at COLE*) I would've known!

COLE (*to PHOEBE*): His Oracle. (*crosses his arms.*) Word in the Underworld is that this new Charmed One can... (*He turns slightly, glancing at LEO.*) Orb.

PRUE: Impossible!

PHOEBE: But how... (*She looks at LEO, a look of realization crosses her face, then looks to PIPER.*) Sam.

(*PIPER's mouth drops open.*)

COLE: Who?

PIPER: Mom's lighter. (*Her eyes drift to LEO.*) They had an affair. He was the one who distracted her on the dock the day she died.

(*PHOEBE gasps.*)

PIPER: Phoebe?

PHOEBE: Our innocent! She can orb--

PRUE (*angrily shaking her head.*) No. No, no, no! This is insane, (*to PIPER*) and I cannot believe that you're siding with him! (*points an accusatory finger at COLE.*)

PHOEBE (*to PRUE*): But what if we're wrong? What if, somehow, Mom and Sam managed to have a child--

PRUE: Phoebe--

PHOEBE: Prue, think about it! If Mom was somehow able to hide it from The Elders, then it would make perfect sense that the girl could orb without They knowing nothing about her!

(*After a beat, PRUE turns on her heel and begins to march towards the door.*)

PIPER: Prue! Where do you think you're going?

PRUE: To put this insane idea to rest once and for all! (*glances over her shoulder as she reaches the top of the stairs.*)

I'm going to summon Mom.

*(She begins to march towards the stairs as PIPER, PHOEBE, COLE, and LEO run up after her.)*

PIPER: Prue, wait!

**[Cut to: Manor, The Attic. PRUE walks into the attic, closely followed by PIPER, LEO, PHOEBE and COLE. PRUE flings out her hand. Five candles from one of the shelves go flying into a circular formation on the floor, and then she walks to The Book and holds her hands above it, telekinetically flipping to the page to summon a spirit.]**

PRUE: Piper, go get me a lighter.

PIPER: Prue--

PRUE: Now!

*(PIPER flinches at her big sister's voice, but turns away and walks out of the attic to go get the lighter from downstairs.)*

PHOEBE: Prue, you don't need to take this out on her. It wasn't Piper's fault.

PRUE: Just shut up, Phoebe. Just shut up.

*(PRUE glares at COLE as PIPER comes running back into the room. PRUE walks over and snatches the lighter from her sister, and proceeds to light each of the candles.)*

PRUE *(chanting)*:  
"Hear these words,  
Hear my cry,  
Spirit from the other side;  
Come to me,  
I summon thee,  
Cross now,  
The Great Divide!"

*(A tornado of white lights appear in the center of the candles, forming slowly into the apparition of PATTY HALLIWELL. She's wearing a long, flowing white dress and her hair is hanging loosely over her shoulders.)*

PATTY *(confused)*: Prue? Honey, what's going on? Why did you summon me? *(looks around the room, noticing the confused and concerned faces.)*

PHOEBE:*(stepping forward.)*: We saw her orb.

PATTY: Wh-what?

PHOEBE: We need to ask you something, Mom. And we need you to give us a truthful answer.

PATTY: Phoebe, I don't know--

PHOEBE: Did you and Sam have a daughter?

PRUE: *(flinging an angry hand towards COLE.)* He claims that The Source thinks that we have another sis... Charmed One. I've already told them both that this is impossible, but apparently she needs to hear it from you. *(folds her arms, but PATTY remains silent.)* Mom? *(Silence.)* Mom, tell her that this isn't true.

*(PATTY hangs her head.)*

PIPER *(shaking)*: So-so then it's t-true?

*(PATTY nods.)*

PATTY: We couldn't let The Elders find out. There was no telling what they might do. Take her away, banish her

powers...or worse. We'd already been in enough trouble with Them. So I used very powerful magic to cover up the pregnancy. And when she was born, Sam and I took her to a local church. We were the only ones who ever knew. And Grams, of course.

COLE (*whispering*): The apple doesn't fall far from the forbidden tree, I see.

(*PIPER turns to give COLE a cold stare and PHOEBE jabs his side.*)

PRUE: No--

PATTY (*sharply*): Prudence! Listen to me. She's my daughter. And because she's a fellow witch, she's your sister. A baby sister. If Cole is right, and The Source is after her, you have to protect her.

PRUE (*yelling*): I can't believe you would hide something like this from us! From me! We're your daughters; we had a right to know! I had a right to know!

PATTY: We couldn't tell you! Before Piper and Leo, it was forbidden for whitelighters and witches to fall in love...let alone have children. (*PATTY reaches out to PRUE.*) Prue--

PRUE: Don't. You have no right.

(*PRUE turns away from her mother. PATTY steps out of the circle of candles and becomes solid. She grabs PRUE's shoulder, turning PRUE to face her.*)

PATTY: You have to go to her. She's your sister. Your flesh and blood. Evil will stop at nothing to destroy her.

PRUE: Why should we help you fix your mistake?

PATTY: Why should you punish your sister--your baby sister-- for my mistake?

PHOEBE (*heading for the door.*) Well, I don't know about you two, but I'm going to go find her.

PIPER: Phoebe, wait! (*PIPER looks between PRUE and PHOEBE.*) I'm coming with you.

(*PIPER then hesitantly runs after PHOEBE.*)

PRUE: Piper!

PIPER (*shaking her head.*) I'm sorry, Prue. But this girl is our sister. We deserve to know her just as much as she deserves to know us. Besides, I'm not about to sit back and let evil find her first.

(*PIPER and PHOEBE leave. After a beat, PRUE turns away from her mother and begins to walk towards the doorway. Then she stops and turns around.*)

PRUE: I just want to make one thing clear. I'm not doing this because I'm interested in another sister; I'm doing this to save her life. It's my job to protect the innocent, and that's all she is to me. Just another innocent.

(*She leaves. LEO, COLE, and PATTY share an awkward look.*)

**[Scene: The front of the Belland Home. PAIGE MATTHEWS is running up the stairs to the beautiful grey-and-white Victorian house and banging on the front door. The door opens and MRS. BELLAND, an older woman with greying hair, answers. She smiles excitedly.]**

MRS. BELLAND: Paige! (*She hugs PAIGE.*) It's been so long! How are you, darling?

PAIGE: (*nervously*) G-great. Just peachy. It's nice seeing you too, Mrs. Belland.

MRS. BELLAND: Is something wrong, dear?

PAIGE (*quickly shaking her head*): Is-is Glenn home? I mean...I ran into him at that club downtown, P3, and he said he was staying with you and Mr. Belland for a while.

MRS. BELLAND (*nods*): He got here just about five minutes ago, dear. (*steps aside, allowing PAIGE inside.*) He's up

in his room. *(laughs a little.)* I'm sure you remember where that is.

PAIGE: *(blushes)* I do. Thank you!

**Scene: Belland home, GLENN's room. Without even knock, PAIGE pushes the door open to see GLENN just coming out of the shower.**

GLENN: Paige!

PAIGE *shields her eyes*: I'm sorry! *(turns the other way and shuts the door, continuing to hold her hand over her eyes)*

GLENN *laughing*: It's not like you haven't seen more of me.

*(He grabs a cotton shirt from the bed and pulls it over his nude chest. His bath towel is still wrapped around his waist.)*

PAIGE: I know...it's just been a while.

GLENN: Oh, well in that case, I'm hurt. Did I get flabby or something?

*(He slips on a pair of pants, and uses the towel to dry his wet hair.)*

PAIGE: No it's just...

GLENN: Something's wrong.

PAIGE: Wh-what?

GLENN: I can hear it in your voice.

*(He walks up behind her and wraps his arms around her waist.)*

GLENN: Paigey, what's wrong?

*(PAIGE turns in his arms, burying her face into his chest. She begins to whimper softly.)*

GLENN *very concerned*: Paige--

PAIGE: Glenn, please...

GLENN *(begins to softly stroke her hair:)* Okay, okay. GLENN: Okay, okay.

*(He pulls her a little tighter and just lets her cry.)*

[Clickable Credits.](#)

**{SCENE: The song "Bad Day," written and sung by Daniel Powter, is heard as night-time stock shots of San Francisco are shown while the Guest Credits are rolled.}**

## Act One

**[Scene: PIPER's jeep. PIPER is in the driver's seat and PHOEBE in the passenger's seat. They're stopped at a stop light.]**

PIPER: So how are we even supposed to do this? Without your premonition power, what're we supposed to work with?

*(PHOEBE reaches into glove compartment, and pulls out the map and scrying crystal.)*

PHOEBE: Well, we still have this that we got from P3. We could scry for her.

PIPER: But don't we need something of hers to scry with?

PHOEBE *(frowns)*: Man, I always whined about not having an active power and now I realize just how useful premonitions really are. *(hangs her head.)* I now know why Mom told Dad that they're one of the more desirable powers.

PIPER: We can't dwell on that right now. We just have to focus on finding her.

PHOEBE: Wait! What was it that Mom said? That uhm...uhm... *(squints her eyes)* They left her at a church! How about we go to the church?

PIPER: There are several different churches in San Francisco! How are we supposed to find the right one?

PHOEBE: Mom said it was local, right? *(PIPER nods.)* So why not start with the one closest to our house?

PIPER *(sarcastic)*: Great. *(begins to turn the jeep around.)* I wish you would've suggested that before we started going the opposite direction!

**[Scene: A Catholic church. GLENN is standing next to a lime green VW Bug. He opens up the driver's side door, allowing PAIGE to get out.]**

GLENN: So now are you going to tell me what we're doing here? *(PAIGE stares at the church in a trance-like state.)* Paige?

PAIGE *(startled)*: What?

GLENN: What are we doing here?

PAIGE: You don't remember this place?

GLENN *(turns around, squinting at the church, before suddenly his eyes get wide.)*: Wait, is this the church that you were left at? *(PAIGE nods.)* What're we doing here?

PAIGE: I want to see if Sister Agnes still works here.

GLENN: Do you think you might fill me in on what this is all about anytime soon? *(PAIGE looks away.)* Or not. *(lays a hand on her shoulder.)* Look, I said I'd come here because you asked me too. I'm not trying to pry or anything...I'm just worried, okay? I don't think I've ever seen you so upset since...

PAIGE: Since the accident? *(nods)* Look, please just come with me and don't ask questions. *(turns to look him in the eyes.)* I promise I'll tell you everything, but only after I figure it out for myself first. *(GLENN nods. She smiles thankfully.)* Thank you.

*(GLENN wraps his arm around her shoulders, and together they begin walking across the parking lot towards the front steps of the church. GLENN glances up at the top of the church, spying a bunch of gargoyle statues. He shivers a little.)*

PAIGE: Something wrong?

GLENN: It's just the statues. *(stares up as they walk underneath them)* Do you remember Harper?

PAIGE: As in your jerk of a cousin, Harper?

GLENN: That's the one. *(reaches out and opens the door for PAIGE)* When we were little, I used to spend time over at my Aunt Wanda's house. Harper and Braden used to take turns telling me ghost stories, and I remember one in particular that had to do with a murderous gargoyle. I was only five at the time, not to mention it was at night during a thunder storm, and it just scared the crap out me. *(shrugs as they walk down the aisle.)* I guess I never really got over it.

*(SISTER AGNES, an elderly nun, emerges from the back room. She spots the couple and begins to move towards them.)*

SISTER AGNES: Can I help you?

PAIGE: Uhm, actually, I was looking for someone specific. *(shifts her weight nervously)* Do you know if Sister Agnes still works here?

SISTER AGNES *(holds out her hand.)*: I'm Sister Agnes. *(shakes PAIGE's hand, as she steals a look at GLENN)* And who might you be?

PAIGE: I'm Paige, and this is my friend Glenn.

*(SR. AGNES stares solely at PAIGE, as if trying to place her.)*

PAIGE *(a bit self-consciously)*: Paige Matthews.

SR. AGNES *(gasping a little)*: No...

PAIGE: I've probably changed a little since you last saw me on-

SISTER AGNES: August second, nineteen-seventy-seven. *(shakes her head)* Oh, dear Lord!

**BREAK**

## Act Two

**[Time Lapse. The sky is turning a dark grey colour, and a streak of lightning flashes across the sky. PIPER and PHOEBE run off the steps of the church.]**

PIPER: It's getting worse. *(waves her hand at the sky)* It'll probably start raining soon.

PHOEBE: We can't give up. *(grabs the door and, with a small groan, pulls it open)*

PIPER: Phoebe, this is the third church we've been to!

PHOEBE: Third time's a charm, right?

*(PHOEBE walks inside with PIPER at her heels. They glance around, but they don't see anyone.)*

PIPER: It doesn't look like anyone's here.

PHOEBE: *(pointing one hand towards the far end of the room, and one hand towards the eastern corner of the room)*  
You take the back room, I'll take the bathrooms.

*(PHOEBE starts to head towards the east corner but PIPER grabs her arm and pulls her back.)*

PHOEBE: What?

PIPER: I don't think we should split up.

PHOEBE: But we always--

PIPER: But you don't have any powers right now.

PHOEBE: Piper, we're in a church! Who's going to attack us in a church?

PIPER: Phoebe, please...

*(There's silence, and then after a beat:)*

PHOEBE: *(sighing)* Fine.

PIPER: Thank you.

*(PHOEBE waves her hand towards the bathrooms and then heads off, with PIPER in tow.)*

**[Cut to Church, office. PAIGE and GLENN are with SISTER AGNES in a little office in the back of the church. SISTER AGNES kneels down next to a large chest and pops the lid. She retrieves a box.]**

SISTER AGNES: I was just about your age when they came.

*(SISTER AGNES closes the chest and walks over to a desk, where she sets down the box.)*

PAIGE: *(shocked)* They? You mean... both my parents? My mother and my father? *(instinctively tightens her grip on GLENN's arm.)*

SISTER AGNES: They came in a swirl of bright, white lights; just like angels.

PAIGE: White lights? *(glances at GLENN, who returns her confused look.)* What do you mean?

SISTER AGNES: Well, that's how they appeared, with you in their arms. I was stunned! I didn't know what to think. They said that you were in great danger, and that they had no other choice but to give you up... to protect you.

GLENN: Protect her from what?

SISTER AGNES: They didn't say. *(strokes the box gently, and then looks straight at PAIGE.)* But I could tell from the pain in their eyes that it must have been very real. They asked me to find you a good home, a safe home, and to keep their secret...until you came back.

PAIGE: Th-they expected me to come back? *(SISTER AGNES nods.)* But how could they know that I would come looking?

SISTER AGNES: Because you have a higher calling, my dear. You came from angels, you are an angel, and I know in my heart of hearts that you have a great destiny to fulfil.

*(She opens the box and pulls out a soft, blue baby blanket with a hand stitched "P" in the corner.)*

SISTER AGNES: They brought you in this, and they asked me to give it back to you when you finally returned.

*(SISTER AGNES hands the baby blanket to PAIGE. PAIGE gingerly accepts it.)*

PAIGE: D-d-did th-they say anything else?

SISTER AGNES: You mother made only one request. She asked that your first name begin with the letter "P".

*(GLENN gently rubs PAIGE's back.)*

GLENN: *(softly)* Hey, are you alright? *(PAIGE nods distractedly.)* Maybe we should get going?

*(Again, PAIGE nods, but she seems transfixed on the baby blanket. GLENN looks to the nun, and holds out his hand.)*

GLENN: Thank you for your help.

SISTER AGNES *(shaking his hand.)* Look after her.

GLENN: I will.

*(GLENN turns PAIGE towards the door, and they walk back into the main room of the church. As soon as they're out of ear shot, he glances over his shoulder to make sure the nun isn't watching, and then looks at PAIGE, as they walk down the aisle.)*

GLENN: What do you think she meant by white lights?

PAIGE: *(shaking her head)* I have no idea.

*(PAIGE rubs her fingers across the baby blanket. They reach the front doors and GLENN steps in front of PAIGE, pulling them open. As he does, a crack of lightning explodes outside, and we can see that it's pouring rain.)*

GLENN: Crap!

*(PAIGE moves to step outside, but GLENN stops her.)*

GLENN: Wait, do you still keep an umbrella in your trunk for emergencies?

PAIGE: *(eyes lighting up)* Yeah! *(shaking her head)* I completely forgot about that.

GLENN: Well, it's a good thing I know you so well. *(grins and then holds out his hand)* Here, give me your keys and I'll go get it.

PAIGE: But the car's just--

GLENN: I don't want you getting wet.

PAIGE *(rolls her eyes as she hands over her car keys:)* Thanks.

GLENN *(kissing her forehead:)* No problem. *(steps outside and glances over his shoulder as the door shuts.)* Don't go anywhere!

*(GLENN dashes off towards the car as the doors clunk shut. PAIGE folds her arms and shivers a little. The wind is whistling through the near empty church. Goosebumps rise on PAIGE's skin. She stares down at the baby blanket.)*

PAIGE: *(to herself)* What kind of danger would cause someone to abandon their baby?

*(PHOEBE and PIPER emerge from the bathrooms.)*

PIPER: I can't believe you actually checked the men's bathroom. Why would she be in there anyway?

PHOEBE: *(shrugging)* I'm just covering all bases, okay?

*(As she steps into the main room, she freezes. PIPER collides into her.)*

PIPER: Ow! Phoebe, why did you stop--

PHOEBE: It's her!

PIPER: Wh-what?

PHOEBE: *(stepping aside, allowing PIPER to follow her line of vision)* That's her!

PIPER *(eyes widening:)* Oh, my god!

*(A smile suddenly plays on Phoebe's lips.)*

PHOEBE: What did I tell you? *(She lightly hits PIPER.)* Three's a charm...or in this case, a Charmed One.

PIPER: Just because she's our sister, doesn't mean she's a Charmed One.

*(Hearing their voices, PAIGE turns around and sees PIPER and PHOEBE. She gasps and jumps back. PHOEBE moves closer, pulling PIPER along with her.)*

PHOEBE: It's all right! We're here to help you.

PAIGE: *(beginning to slowly back down the aisle)* G-get away from me!

PIPER: We're not going to hurt you.

PAIGE: *(putting out her hands in a defensive manner while yelling)* Don't come any closer!

SISTER AGNES: *(emerging from the back room, alarmed)* Paige!

PHOEBE: *(whispering to PIPER)* Paige? *(eyes twinkling.)* Another "P"?

SISTER AGNES: I heard yelling, is everything all right? *(sees PIPER and PHOEBE, and her face hardens.)* Who are you?

*(PIPER glances quickly between PAIGE and SISTER AGNES, and then throws her hands towards SISTER AGNES, who freezes.)*

PHOEBE: Piper!

PIPER: Thank goodness.

PAIGE: *(screaming)* What did you do to her?!

PIPER: I, uh, I froze her. She'll be fine, though. *(sees the blanket in PAIGE's hands and her brows crease.)* Is-is that our blanket?

PAIGE: *(pulling the blanket tighter to her chest)* No! It's mine. *(She turns to run down the aisle.)*

PIPER: You don't understand: you're in grave danger!

*(PAIGE stops as PIPER repeats the words SISTER AGNES had told her that her mother had said.)*

PAIGE: *(turning around slowly)* Wh-what kind of danger?

PHOEBE: Someone is trying to kill you.

PAIGE: How do I know you're not the ones trying to kill me? *(waves her hand towards SISTER AGNES)* Look what you did to her! A nun, no less!

PHOEBE: You've just got to trust us.

PAIGE: Why? *(She turns sharply towards PIPER and PHOEBE.)* You've given me no reason to thus far. In fact, you've only shown me that you can do things that normal people can't do!

PHOEBE: What if we told you that you can, too?

PAIGE: *(glaring)* I'm sorry, but I don't believe I've ever done that, *(points to SISTER AGNES)* to someone before.

PIPER: No, but back at my club, we did see you do something else. *(PAIGE tenses.)* And you know you did something too.

PHOEBE: It's called orb'ing. It means you can teleport yourself.

PAIGE: *(sarcastically as she rolls her eyes)* And I suppose the next thing you'll tell me is that I can move things with my mind too!

PIPER: Actually, that's a very real possibility.

*(PAIGE stares in shock for a moment, and then turns away promptly.)*

PAIGE: No. No, no, no! I don't want any part of this. Just leave me alone!

PHOEBE: But...you're our sister!

*(Again, PAIGE stops. PIPER slaps PHOEBE.)*

PIPER: *(whispering angrily)* I thought we were going to ease into that?

PHOEBE: *(growling)* She was leaving! What other choice did I have?

PAIGE: What are you talking about?

PHOEBE: Our Mom, she gave you up when you were a baby.

PIPER: To protect you.

PAIGE: From what?

PHOEBE: From...evil.

**[Scene: San Francisco Police Department, the bullpen. DARRYL is hunched down in a chair in front of his desk while PRUE is standing behind him, leering over his shoulder. His computer screen is lit up, conveying a picture of a map of San Francisco, with a separate box pulled up with a blown up image of a specific portion of the map. A small red dot is blinking in the centre of the blown up image. DARRYL cranes his neck, glancing up at PRUE.]**

DARRYL: There, are you happy now?

*(DARRYL folds his arms as PRUE takes the mouse and clicks "Print".)*

PRUE: *(snappily)* Thank you.

DARRYL: Now, are you going to tell me why you put me through all the trouble of tracking the GPS on Piper's jeep,

when you could've just called Leo to do that sensing thing he does?

**(PRUE walks over to the printer and begins to pick at her cuticles.)**

PRUE: I already tried calling him.

DARRYL: *(brow creasing)* And...he didn't answer? *(stands up, appearing suddenly nervous.)* I thought he always answered.

PRUE: He does.

DARRYL: So that means?

PRUE: *(quietly)* I don't know yet.

*(A paper drops from the printer. PRUE quickly grabs it, waves it for a second to cool the ink, and then flicks the red dot with her index finger.)*

PRUE: But I'm about to find out.

*(PRUE grabs her purse and coat from the desk, and quickly leaves just as another flash of lightning causes the room to glow for a brief second.)*

**[Cut to PAIGE's VW bug, still parked in front of the church. GLENN is standing next to the opened trunk, digging through what looks like a luggage bag. A blanket, unopened jug of water, flash light, and various other objects lay scattered across the trunk.]**

GLENN: *(muttering)* I swear, Paige, you've added more to this bag since I left for Australia. *(pulls out a beach towel and tosses it aside, and then his eyes widen)* Finally!

*(GLENN grabs a long, dark blue umbrella and pulls it out of the trunk, which he shuts with a bit more of a slam than he'd intended. Quickly, he opens the umbrella and pulls it over his tall form.)*

GLENN: *(muttering)* Not that it'll help me any more.

*(GLENN heads back towards the front steps of the church. Behind him, a funnel of flames rise up from the soaking wet asphalt and then THE SOURCE, a dark-hooded figure, appears. He holds up his scaly, yellow hand and GLENN halts in his tracks. He moves up behind GLENN, who he's holding in a telekinetic lock.)*

THE SOURCE: You'll be the perfect vessel.

*(THE SOURCE grabs GLENN's throat and lifts him above the ground, causing the umbrella to fall from his hand and fly across the parking lot, carried away by the howling wind. Then, his body seems to blur into GLENN's. After a moment, GLENN/THE SOURCE cracks his neck and then his eyes flame. He resumes his course towards the church until he reaches the first steps. Suddenly, the gargoyles atop the church become animated and begin to howl in glass breaking screeches. GLENN/THE SOURCE's hands fly to his ears, and he falls to the ground.)*

**[Cut to inside the church. PIPER and PHOEBE are still standing in front of the exit, while PAIGE is standing in the middle of the aisle, just about a yard away from them. Suddenly, the doors fly open, blowing in a cold gust of roaring wind and pelting rain. THE SOURCE/GLENN is lying at the top of the steps with one arm outstretched, and the other clamped over his ear. His face is scrunched in pain.]**

PAIGE: *(crying out in shock)* Glenn! *(She rushes passed PIPER and PHOEBE during their momentary distraction, and runs into the pouring rain.)* My god, what happened?! *(kneels down, taking his hand and helping him up.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: *(weakly)* I th-th-think someone's after me...

PAIGE: *(to THE SOURCE/GLENN)* Let's get out of here!

PHOEBE: Wait! *(She throws out her hand, but PAIGE and THE SOURCE/GLENN are already stumbling down the steps.)* Come back!

*(THE SOURCE/GLENN glances over his shoulder and scowls at PIPER and PHOEBE. He twists his hand behind his*

*back, and the two Charmed Ones go flying down the aisle and crashing into the wall at the far end of the room. PIPER's eyes widen in shock.)*

PIPER: What the hell was that?!

SISTER AGNES: Good question.

*(PIPER and PHOEBE turn their heads, seeing that SISTER AGNES has unfrozen and is now glaring at them with her hands on her hips.)*

**BREAK**

### Act Three

[Scene: PAIGE's loft. THE SOURCE/GLENN is sitting on the couch, draped in wool blankets. His hair is messy and wet, and he appears to be shivering as he sips something from a white coffee mug. PAIGE walks in and smiles sympathetically at him.]

PAIGE: Are you sure you don't want me to make you something to eat?

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Thanks, but I'm fine, I swear. *(smiles and sets down the coffee mug.)*

PAIGE: You should lay down. *(She glances around the room.)* Do you want another pillow? I could get you another--

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Come sit with me.

PAIGE: I, uh, but...

THE SOURCE/GLENN: It'll make me feel better. *(smiles sweetly.)* Please?

PAIGE *(blushing)*: I suppose. *(wags her finger.)* But only for a few minutes.

*(PAIGE walks over and sits down. THE SOURCE/GLENN wraps his arms around her, and pulls her into his chest.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: I'm glad you're here with me, Paige.

*(PAIGE slowly nods, and begins to close her eyes as she leans her head on THE SOURCE/GLENN's shoulder. He starts to run his hand through her long, dark hair.)*

PAIGE: Glenn?

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Hmm?

PAIGE: You...uhm...you said you thought somebody was after you today. *(shifts uncomfortably)* What happened?

THE SOURCE/GLENN: I don't know. I mean, one second I was walking up the steps and the next I feel someone beat the back of my head.

PAIGE: You didn't see anyone?

THE SOURCE/GLENN *(shaking his head:)* No. Whoever it was just disappeared...as if by magic.

*(PAIGE swallows hard. She suddenly pulls away.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Paige? *(looks at her confusedly.)* Did I say something wrong?

PAIGE *(quickly shaking her head:)* No! I'm uh... *(looks around, spotting the coffee mug.)* I was just thinking that maybe I should just go get you some more tea.

*(PAIGE holds out her hand. THE SOURCE/GLENN is staring at her face.)*

PAIGE: Can you hand me your mug?

*(Suddenly the mug glows blue and white, and then appears in PAIGE's outstretched hand in a small cloud of the said lights. She gasps, pulling back her hand and fumbling with the mug, almost dropping it. Then she quickly dives at the table, pretending to pick up the mug on her own.)*

PAIGE: N-nevermind! I've got it.

*(PAIGE turns quickly, hurrying out of the room. THE SOURCE/GLENN smiles and his eyes turn black and flame.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: *(demonically)* That power will definitely come in useful.

**[Scene: The parking lot of the church. PRUE's car is still parked there and it's still pouring rain. PHOEBE comes running down the church steps and opens the door to the backseat of PRUE's car. She's drenched.]**

PIPER: Did your hallucination spell work on the nun?

PHOEBE: Yep. She believes that everything she saw supernatural-wise was just a result of a fever that she now believes she's had, magically induced by yours truly.

*(PHOEBE climbs into the backseat of PRUE's car, slamming the door. PRUE flips her head around, glaring heatedly at PHOEBE.)*

PRUE: How many times do I have to tell you, don't slam the doors?!

PHOEBE: *(angrily)* I'm sorry that I can't be perfect, Prue. Excuse me for my faults.

PIPER *(beginning to wave her arms.)* Hey, hey! We don't need this right now. *(glares at both her sisters.)* We need to focus on finding Paige.

PRUE: Paige?

PHOEBE: That's our sister's name. *(She folds her arms smugly.)* Paige. Another "P," just like the three of us.

PRUE: It doesn't mean anything.

*(PRUE turns the wheel, making a left turn onto the street.)*

PHOEBE: Just keep telling yourself that, Prue. *(glances at PIPER.)* I still don't understand why we couldn't have just taken separate cars.

PIPER: It's raining, it's dangerous, and The Source is after us. We'll be safer if we're all together.

PRUE: The Power of Three.

PHOEBE: Plus one.

PRUE: There is no plus one, Phoebe. It's three. You, me, and Piper. That was Melinda Warren's prophecy. Three sisters, not four.

PHOEBE: But there is four.

PIPER: *(loudly)* What did I just get done saying? *(points to the road.)* Prue, focus on the road. Phoebe...

*(PIPER makes a zipping motion across her lips. PHOEBE slouches back in the seat with her arms folded, pouting like a child.)*

**[Scene: San Francisco Police Department, the bullpen. The sound of scuffing feet and muffled commotion comes from outside the front doors. DARRYL is still sitting in front of his computer, but the room is completely dark, except for a flickering candle at his desk. He jumps up and reaches for his gun, just as the doors swing open. A bright light from a flashlight swings around the dark room.]**

DARRYL: I've got a gun. Stay where you are!

LEO: Darryl?

DARRYL *(eyes widening.)* Leo?

*(The light shifts from DARRYL's side of the room, back to the double doors. It illuminates the silhouettes of two men, LEO and INSPECTOR CORTEZ. LEO is in front of CORTEZ, with his hands pulled tautly behind his back.)*

DARRYL *(lowering his gun.)* Cortez? What the hell is going on?!

CORTEZ: *(angrily)* What happened to the lights?

DARRYL: The storm cut the power. *(walks over to LEO, realizing that he's in handcuffs.)* What's going on?

CORTEZ: I'm about to question my murder suspect.

DARRYL: Last time I checked, voluntary questioning didn't involve handcuffs.

CORTEZ: He's under arrest.

DARRYL: *(shocked)* On what charges?

CORTEZ: Impersonating a veteran.

DARRYL: What?!

CORTEZ: I got through with my homicide case early, and decided to do some background checking on Mr. Wyatt, here. Turns out the only Leo Wyatt on record died back in World War Two!

*(CORTEZ pushes LEO through the dark room, passing DARRYL, and leading LEO into an interrogation room. LEO glances over his shoulder giving DARRYL a pleading look just as the door slams shut.)*

**[Scene: PAIGE's loft. PAIGE and THE SOURCE/GLENN are still on the couch. PAIGE has her head on THE SOURCE/GLENN's chest and threatens to fall asleep, but she is blinking her eyes in vain to stay awake.]**

PAIGE: *(sleepily)* I miss this.

THE SOURCE/GLENN : Miss what?

PAIGE: This. *(closes her eyes.)* Just being here, with you...like old times. *(turns her head to the side, looking up at him.)* Do you remember the last few months before you left for Australia, when we'd just sit and talk out our problems together on your couch? *(He nods.)* I guess I just became too dependent on that. I mean, after you left for Australia, it was so hard for me. I was so used to just dropping by and emptying out my problems that-

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Paige?

PAIGE *(rolling her eyes.)* Am I talking too much?

THE SOURCE/GLENN: I was just going to say that it doesn't have to be part of the past...Why don't we just start again? Why don't you just tell me your what's bothering you now?

PAIGE: There are a lot of things.

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Start from the beginning.

PAIGE *(laughing bitterly.)* I'm not even sure where that is anymore.

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Has there been anything troubling you lately? Within the last few weeks, maybe?

*(PAIGE closes her eyes, thinking. Then she nods.)*

PAIGE: Work.

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Okay, so what about work?

PAIGE: There's this case that I'm working on, the Grisanti case. This little boy, Jake, is being abused by his father, and his mother's too scared to turn him in.

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Are you sure?

PAIGE: I'm positive! I just can't figure out a way to prove it. *(visibly shakes with anger.)* I can't stand knowing that bastard is hitting his little boy every night and yet I can't do a thing about it!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: What would you do to save that little boy, Paige?

PAIGE: Anything!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: *(under his breath)* Good.

*(THE SOURCE/GLENN wraps his arms around her in a protective manner and she closes her eyes and leans into his chest, falling into a fast slumber. His eyes flame as he waves his hand over her face and it glows a deep red.)*

**[Dream: PAIGE is standing alone, completely surrounded by blackness. She wraps her arms around herself, shivering.]**

PAIGE: Hello?

*(Her voice echoes and then disappears, leaving only silence.)*

PAIGE: Is anybody here?

*(Again, all she receives is echoes, followed by chilling silence. Suddenly she sees a shadow blur past her.)*

PAIGE *spinning around.*) Who's there?!

JAKE JR's VOICE: Help me...

PAIGE *(eyes widening.)* Jake?

JAKE JR's VOICE: Paige, help me...

*(A soft light fills the room, revealing JAKE JR, a young boy, in the distance. PAIGE reaches out to him.)*

PAIGE: Jake, it's okay. I'm here. I'm gonna help you.

*(PAIGE starts to walk towards him, but then JAKE SR appears behind him. PAIGE stops and looks him coldly in the eyes.)*

PAIGE: Get away from him!

*(JAKE SR grabs JAKE JR by the arm, jerking him to his side.)*

JAKE SR: Make me!

*(JAKE SR reaches into his pocket and PAIGE sees a glint. Her eyes bulge as she reaches out in fear.)*

PAIGE: No!

*(A gun shot fills the air and everything fades to black.)*

**[Cut to PAIGE's loft. She wakes up with a start.]**

PAIGE: No!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Paige, what's wrong?

PAIGE *(jumping to her feet.)* I have to stop him!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Stop who?

*(PAIGE runs into her bedroom and THE SOURCE/GLENN follows her. PAIGE walks over to her dresser and grabs a manila folder marked, "Grisanti, Jake Jr." She flips it open to reveal several pictures of the boy from her dream. At the bottom each one reads, "Jake Jr." As she takes them out, there are a few more pictures, this time of the man from her dream, as well as a woman. The pictures of the man are labeled "Jake Grisanti" and the pictures of woman labeled "Carol Grisanti." PAIGE pushes them aside, revealing a paper with an address on it. She folds it up and shoves it into her pocket. She turns to see THE SOURCE/GLENN standing behind her.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Paige, what's going on?

*(PAIGE shakes her head as she skirts past him, running into the living room. She grabs her coat and starts to frantically look around for the keys.)*

PAIGE: Where are they? *(THE SOURCE/GLENN walks out.)* Damn! Where are they?!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Where are what?

PAIGE *(spotting her keys lying on the kitchen table:)* My keys.

*(As PAIGE takes a step forward, the keys dissolve into bright blue and white lights before reappearing in her hand. Her eyes widen and she stares at them in shock. THE SOURCE/GLENN grins and moves to her.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: They're in your hands.

PAIGE: *(shocked)* Y-yeah...

*(THE SOURCE/GLENN wraps his arms around her. PAIGE closes her eyes and relaxes just a little. THE SOURCE/GLENN leans close to her ear.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: *(in JAKE JR.'s voice)* Paige, help me!

*(PAIGE's eyes flash open and she pulls away from THE SOURCE/GLENN.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Paige, wait! Where are you going?

PAIGE: Stay here. I'll be back as soon as I can. *(runs out)*

**BREAK**

## Act Four

[Scene: The Manor, the Attic. PRUE, PIPER, PHOEBE, and PATTY are gathered there. PHOEBE is hunched over the table with the scrying crystal in her hand while PIPER is standing off to the side with her hands cupped around her mouth, fruitlessly calling for her husband. COLE shimmers in. PIPER turns to him.]

PIPER: Did you find anything?

COLE: Not about Leo.

*(PHOEBE pops her head up.)*

PHOEBE: *(excitedly)* Paige?

COLE: *(COLE nods.)* It's rumoured that he's now aiming for the forty-eight hour window.

PHOEBE: In English?

PATTY: The forty-eight hour window is the choice that a witch new to her or his powers has. They can be swayed to the path of either good or evil within this allotted time period.

PIPER: *(sarcastically)* Great! So all The Source has to do to turn her is cast a spell on her.

PATTY: No, he can't. Neither side can force her choice, it has to be hers alone.

COLE: However, The Source can entice her...and use magic to enhance feelings that she may already have towards one side or the other. And if he gets her to choose evil...

PRUE: She'll be evil forever. *(She glares.)* We've heard that much before. It's always the same.

COLE: No. All magical beings can change sides, *(he looks at PHOEBE)* given the right incentives. But once one has chosen a side, it takes far more work in order to reverse that decision. *(He looks to PRUE.)* If she chooses evil, The Source will have a weapon beyond your control. Under his tutelage, he can train her to come after you and your sisters. You've faced demons before, but killing your own blood is something I don't think even you could live with. *(COLE turns to PIPER.)* And with her whitelighter abilities, he might one day be able to train her to orb Up There, and that would be the end of whitelighters and Elders alike. *(to PRUE)* Whether you like it or not, you need Paige on your side.

PHOEBE: Well I've been scrying for over an hour, and I can't get a fix on her anywhere. And we don't have anything of hers to use to scry with.

PATTY: I think I might have an idea. *(She walks over to the Book of Shadows and begins to leaf through the pages, eventually finding the page to summon a spirit. She turns back to her daughters.)*

PHOEBE: What're you doing?

PATTY: I'm summoning someone who I think might be able to help. *(She grabs the lighter from the table that PHOEBE's at, the same one PRUE used to light the candles to summon her, and relights the white candles. She moves back to the Book.)*

"Hear these words,  
Hear my cry,  
Spirit from the other side.  
Come to me,  
I summon thee.  
Cross now, the great divide!"

*(A tornado of white lights appear in the centre of the candles, forming slowly into the apparition of SAMUEL WILDER. He's dressed in a white suit, and his face is cleanly shaven. He looks around before spotting PATTY and then the girls.)*

PRUE: Sam?!

PIPER: Prue-

PRUE: *(angrily)* What do we need him here for?

PATTY: I need you to give us a few minutes alone.

PHOEBE: But Mom-

PATTY: Phoebe, please.

PRUE: Haven't you had the last year to be alone together?

PATTY: Prudence!

*(PIPER takes PRUE's arm, tugging her towards the door.)*

PIPER: Prue, please. Cole's right. We need Paige on our side, and if Mom has an idea that might help us find her, then I think we should give her a few minutes. *(She watches her sister for a minute, and then PRUE rips away from PIPER and stalks out the door. She nods to PHOEBE and COLE, who follow close behind. PIPER stops at the doorway, pulling the door closed as she passes PATTY and SAM a sympathetic look.)*

SAM: *(quietly)* What do you need me for? What can I possibly do?

*(PATTY moves to the small copper bowl that PIPER and PRUE had used to cast the spell to summon PHOEBE to them. She takes the athamé from the table and makes a small slit in her finger, allowing several drops of blood to fall into the bowl.)*

PATTY: I need you to do the same.

SAM: What are you thinking? *(He moves to his lover and proceeds to cut his finger, allowing the blood to drop into the pot.)*

PATTY: In order to find Paige, we need something from her to scry with. *(She picks up the crystal and dips it into the pot, swirling it around in the blood.)* Her blood is our blood. *(She pulls the scrying crystal, now dripping a scarlet red, from the pot.)* What better to scry with? *(She holds out her hand, and SAM eagerly accepts it. Then she holds the bloody crystal over the map of San Francisco. It spins for a minute, and then drops almost immediately. PATTY and SAM share a heartfelt look, and then he wraps his arms around her. PATTY leans into his chest.)* We found her.

**[Cut to PAIGE. She's standing under a street lamp with an umbrella over her head, while the rain pounds on it from the outside and water sloshes around her heeled boots. She's holding a piece of paper with recent fold lines in her hand. It has an address typed on the top line of the paper which reads, "507 Dahlia Square." PAIGE cranes her neck, stealing a glance at the street sign- Dahlia Square. She then looks up at the house in front of her- 507. She walks out from under the street lamp and trots up the cement steps, stopping at the front door. The lights are all out. The new witch studies the door handle.]**

**[Flashback: PAIGE's loft. PAIGE is talking to THE SOURCE/GLENN.]**

PAIGE: Can you hand me your mug? *(Suddenly the mug glows blue and white, and then appears in PAIGE's outstretched hand in a small cloud of the said lights.)*

**[Cut back to the present. PAIGE holds out her hand, just like she did before.]**

PAIGE: Door handle! *(The door handle dissolves into orbs and reappears in her hand. Without the handle to keep the door shut, it swings open allowing the rain to pour in. PAIGE shakes off her umbrella, stuffs the door handle into her deep coat pocket, and walks into the house.)*

**[Cut to the master bedroom upstairs. JAKE and CAROL GRISANTI are sleeping on far ends of the bed from each other. Suddenly there's a creak, and CAROL awakens with a start. She looks alarmed, and she rolls over, shaking JAKE.]**

CAROL: Jake! Jake!

*(JAKE slowly comes to, and glowers at his wife.)*

JAKE: What do you want?

CAROL: I think I heard something downstairs.

*(Angrily, he turns away.)*

JAKE: You can stop the act, Carol. It's over. *(He rolls over, but she shakes him again.)*

CAROL: I know what I heard!

JAKE: This is the last time I'm appeasing you. *(JAKE grabs a small flashlight from the dresser and flicks it on, illuminating the dark room. He reaches over to the dresser and digs around in the drawer before pulling out his hand, this time with a small black gun. He climbs out of bed and trudges out of the bedroom, dressed only in checkered boxers and a white t-shirt.)*

**[Scene: The breaks screech as PIPER's jeep jerks to a stop behind PAIGE's lime green VW Bug. THE CHARMED ONES and COLE pile out of the car. PHOEBE, dressed in a yellow rain coat, holds up the map and frantically looks up and down the street. Then she points towards the street lamp.]**

PHOEBE: That way! The house numbers go-

PRUE: Right there. *(She extends her finger, pointing at the only opened front door on either side of the street. COLE grabs PHOEBE's arm and starts running towards the house. PIPER, and then PRUE, hurry after them.)*

PHOEBE: Paige! *(She scampers up the steps.)* Paige!

**[Cut to inside the house. PAIGE is walking up the stairs. The flashlight beam moves along the hall, just as JAKE rounds the corner, aiming the gun at PAIGE. PAIGE's eyes narrow to small slits.]**

JAKE: Stop or I'll shoot! *(He fumbles with the light, but PAIGE strikes out, hitting the flashlight away. It falls to the ground and bounces down the steps until it lands at the ending of the stairs, creating a beam of light across the first floor of the home.)*

PAIGE: *(acidly)* Child abuser!

JAKE: Who's there?

*(PAIGE holds out her hand.)*

PAIGE: Gun! *(A blue glow emanates from JAKE's hands, and the gun disappears, only to orb into PAIGE's outstretched hand. JAKE gasps, still unable to see PAIGE in the darkness. She starts to pull the trigger.)*

PHOEBE's VOICE: Paige!

*(PAIGE fumbles as the trigger pulls all the way back. The bullet rips from the gun, hitting JAKE in the leg. He cries out in pain and falls to the ground. PAIGE spins around, suddenly hearing several pounding pairs of feet on the first floor.)*

PHOEBE's VOICE: There! On the stairs.

*(PAIGE squints, suddenly seeing four silhouettes come into view. One of them picks up the fallen flashlight and aims it at the stairs. PAIGE throws her arm in front of her eyes, shielding them from the brightness. PHOEBE gasps as she sees JAKE crumpled on the floor behind PAIGE, grabbing at his chest.)*

PRUE: Piper, freeze him! *(PIPER raises her hand, freezing JAKE. PRUE points to PAIGE.)* Grab her and take her home! *(COLE runs up the stairs, grabbing for PAIGE. Angrily, she struggles with him.)*

PAIGE: No! He has to be punished. He's evil!

COLE: She's not herself. The Source has gotten to her.

PHOEBE: Just get her out of here! *(COLE shimmers himself and PAIGE out just as CAROL comes running around the corner. PIPER raises her hands, freezing her too. PHOEBE turns blankly to her sisters.)* Now what?

**BREAK**

## Act Five

**[Scene: The Manor. PIPER and PHOEBE enter through the front doors.]**

PHOEBE: Cole, where's- *(Suddenly a butcher's knife comes hurtling towards them and PIPER screams. She throws up her hands, freezing the butcher's knife inches from her nose.)* Nice catch.

PIPER: Thanks.

*(PRUE walks in, shutting the door behind herself. She starts to walk by PIPER, only to see the frozen butcher's knife.)*

PRUE: Since when do demons use butcher's knives?

PHOEBE: Not demons, sisters. *(PRUE scowls.)* Uh, speaking of... duck! *(They all turn to look as PAIGE stalks into their view. She spots a lamp on a nearby table and holds up her hand.)*

PAIGE: Lamp! *(She thrusts out her arm as the lamp orbs in and hurls it at her half sisters. They duck as it crashes into the door behind them.)*

PHOEBE: On the bright side...at least she's getting the hang of her powers! *(She flashes a fake smile.)*

PRUE: That's it! *(She stands up and waves her hand. The rug under PAIGE's feet flies forward, sending the youngest witch falling onto her butt with a resounding thud. PIPER and PHOEBE run over and tackle PAIGE, holding her down.)*

PIPER: I really hope there is some sort of Wiccan exorcism in the Book of Shadows because... *(PAIGE punches PIPER in the cheek and she lets out a little shriek.)* What the hell!

PHOEBE: Calm down, calm down!

PIPER: She just punched me in the face!

PHOEBE: You heard Cole. She's not herself!

PIPER: Tell me that when she punches you in the face. *(PIPER turns her head to PRUE.)* Go get the Book! *(PRUE heads for the stairs, but then a funnel of flames appears at the top, forming into THE SOURCE/GLENN.)*

PRUE: Who the hell are you?

*(THE SOURCES/GLENN's eyes turn black and flame, and then he waves his hand, sending PRUE flying across the room.)*

PIPER: Prue! *(She jumps up and runs after her big sister.)*

PHOEBE: Piper, look out! *(Piper spins around, just in time to see a fireball flying at her. She dives behind an overstuffed chair as the fireball hits, causing the stuffing to fly everywhere as the cushions catch fire. PIPER pokes up from behind the chair, flicking her wrists in an enraged fashion, causing THE SOURCE/GLENN to explode. PAIGE's eyes bulge as she throws PHOEBE off of her and runs towards the stairs, screaming.)*

PAIGE: Glenn! No! Glenn! You killed him!

PHOEBE: Paige, no, wait! That's not who you think it is. He's a demon. A very, very bad demon!

*(The particles swarm around and reform, this time in the centre of the room, reforming into THE SOURCE/GLENN. He turns to PHOEBE, hurling a fireball at her. COLE shimmers in mid run, pouncing on PHOEBE and knocking her to the ground, barely avoiding the deadly sphere.)*

COLE: That's not just any demon, that's The Source!

PAIGE: *(shakily)* Glenn...what's going on?

THE SOURCE/GLENN: It's okay, I'm here now. *(He moves to her, but she shrinks away, shaking her head.)*

PAIGE: S-st-stay away from me...

COLE: You can't force her to choose. It's her free will!

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Oh, but she's already chosen, *(to PAIGE)* haven't you? Come with me. I promise I'll protect you.

*(PAIGE shakes her head.)*

Piper: Paige, don't listen to him! He's lying.

THE SOURCE/GLENN: Don't believe them, Paige. How long have you known them? *(He waves his hand around the room.)* You've known me all your life. You can trust me. They only want you for your power. But it's yours, not theirs. You don't have to share it with them. *(He shapeshifts into MR. COWAN.)* You've already seen what you can do with it. You can do what nobody else can do. *(He shapeshifts into CAROL.)* You almost saved my son from his father. Please, you have to save us. You're the only one who can! *(He turns into JAKE JR.)* Please help me, Paige! You're the only one who can save me. Please, don't let him hurt me anymore. *(Tears roll down his cheeks as he holds out his hand. PAIGE reaches out, taking his hand.)*

PHOEBE: No! *(THE SOURCE/JAKE JR. raises his hand and PHOEBE floats into the air, where he begins to electrocute her. PAIGE suddenly pushes THE SOURCE/JAKE JR. down, causing PHOEBE to also fall to the floor. COLE falls down next to PHOEBE, as PAIGE rushes over to see if she's alright. The grandfather clock chimes.)*

COLE: Phoebe? *(He strokes her face.)* Phoebe, come on. *(THE SOURCE/JAKE JR. shapeshifts back into GLENN, and floats back to his feet.)*

THE SOURCE/GLENN: I guess blood's thicker than evil. *(He looks at the clock and then GLENN's body drops to the ground as he walks out of him, revealing a black cloaked figure.)* The next time I return, you won't be so lucky. I will break the Charmed circle! *(He flames out. PAIGE scrambles over to GLENN's unconscious body.)*

PAIGE: Oh my god!

*(PHOEBE walks over to PAIGE and GLENN. PHOEBE kneels down next to GLENN and checks for a pulse.)*

PHOEBE: I think he's going to be fine, but we need to get him to the hospital. *(PHOEBE pulls out her cell phone as PRUE starts to stir. PIPER crawls over to PRUE and takes her hand.)*

PIPER: Prue?

*(PRUE shakes her head.)*

PRUE: Where is he?

PIPER: He's gone. *(She strokes PRUE's head.)* The Source is gone...for now.

PRUE: H-how? *(She sits up, blinking. PIPER waves to the youngest sister.)*

PIPER: Paige made her choice...she chose us.

**To Be Continued...**

## End Credits

### Co-Starring

Michael Bailey Smith --- The Source  
Kristine Sutherland --- Mrs. Belland  
Kim Little --- Carol Grisanti  
Benjamin John Parillo --- Jake Grisanti  
Bobby Preston --- Jake Grisanti Jr.

### Production & Design

Daniel Taylor - Casting Director  
Alex Combusted – Video Editor  
Alex Combusted - Set Designer

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