

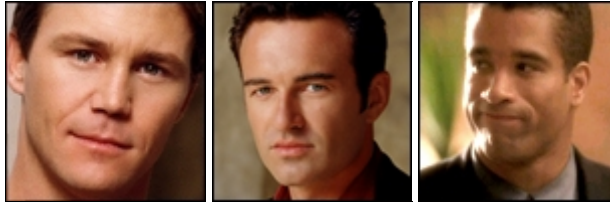
CHARMED: RESET REALITY

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

CHARMED: RESET REALITY is a concept conceived and copyrighted by Daniel Taylor and cannot be copied without his permission.

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

DISCLAIMER: This is a work of fiction. If we owned Charmed, the last few seasons would be more like this! All characters and locations are fictitious or are used fictitiously. We only own the characters listed as "Original characters" within the credits. All others are products of the old WB and the new CW and belong to them and Aaron Spelling Productions. This work was not written for sale and is meant only to be read by visitors to websites for the fans of the television show, Charmed.

4.04 CHARMED BY FOUR--Part Four

GUEST-STARRING:

JESSE WOODROW
YANCEY ARIAS
TAYLOR SWIFT
HELEN MIRREN
TYLER LAYTON
POLLY BERGEN
IAN BUCHANAN

MUSICAL GUEST:

FAITH HILL

Script written by...CAMILLE (FOUREVER CHARMED)

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

Script proofread by...CAMILLE (FOUREVER CHARMED), DRAMA! (ASSASSIN WITCH), DTAYLOR (FOREVER YOURS)

Executive Producer...DTAYLOR (FOREVER YOURS)

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

Directed by... Shannen Doherty

Charmed By Four, Part Four

Teaser

[Scene: The Manor. Attic. INSPECTOR CORTEZ is standing in the doorway with his gun drawn, aiming at PHOEBE HALLIWELL. COLE TURNER, LEO WYATT, PAIGE MATTHEWS, and PRUE HALLIWELL are also there.]

INSPECTOR CORTEZ: All my life, I've always thought there was something more out there. Something that regular people just couldn't quite grasp. Now I know that I'm right. Black magic does exist, and I'm going to make it my mission to take you all out! *(He motions the gun.)* Hands up, all of you! *(to LEO)* And if you even try to pull that light show again, I shoot her right here and now. *(to PRUE)* I said hands up!

PRUE: Good idea! *(She raises her hands and the gun goes flying out of INSPECTOR CORTEZ's hands. He gasps.)*

INSPECTOR CORTEZ: How did you do that?

PRUE: *(sarcastic)* Oh, you know, that old black magic. Didn't you just get done explaining that to us? *(pause)* Look, Inspector, we don't have time to baby you right now. We've got the rest of the world to worry about. And I'm sorry that I'm going to this to you but... *(She squints her eyes and he flies backwards into the wall, knocking him out again.)* Actually, I'm not that sorry.

PAIGE: *(shocked)* I cannot believe you just did that to a cop!

PRUE: We'll deal with him later. Right now we've got a demon out there killing innocents, and I think saving them is more important than worrying about the migraine that Mr. Cortez will have when he wakes up. *(to LEO)* Can you take him downstairs and watch him?

LEO: Sure. *(He walks over to INSPECTOR CORTEZ and bends down, touches his wrist, and orbs them both out.)*

PHOEBE: *(to PRUE)* How do you propose we begin looking for these witches, without my power of premonition?

PRUE: Call up Darryl and see if the police have been informed of anymore of the murders. If they have, I want you to see if he can get you into one of the crime scenes. There might be something there that we can scry with. Or at the very least, if it has something to do with the covens, it might be in the Book of Shadows.

PHOEBE: What about Paige?

PAIGE: Actually, I have to get Crista back to South Bay-

PRUE: Absolutely not! She's an innocent, and if you take her back there, we won't be able to protect her.

PAIGE: Then I suggest you find a way to do that in the next *(she looks at her wrist watch)* fifteen minutes, because I'm taking her back.

[Scene: The DEMONIC GUARD is standing in the middle of a circle of lit candles, with his arm wrapped around the waist of a young red-headed woman. The athamé is plunged into her stomach and she's gasping for breath as it glows, sucking her power.]

DEMONIC GUARD: I guess you're protection didn't help that much after all, did it? *(He wraps his hand around a golden necklace that's hanging on her neck and rips it forward, breaking the clasp. Her neck snaps, and he lets her body drop to the floor, bleeding out in the centre of her circle. He studies the necklace. It's a golden crescent moon, with a rhinestone covered star connected by four of its five points to the inner curve of the crescent. His hand clenches around the necklace and his eyes close.)*

[Premonition: The victim and a much older woman with greying hair, the HIGH PRIESTESS, are standing in front of a small group of people, all of whom are wearing ceremonial black cloaks with the a crescent moon and star symbol on the back. Each has a hood on, except the two women at the front of the room. The HIGH PRIESTESS is holding the necklace with the coven's symbol. The victim kneels down. The HIGH PRIESTESS begins to clasp the necklace around the young woman's neck.]

HIGH PRIESTESS: Bryce Weathers, on behalf of the Crescent Star Coven, I welcome you into our fold.

COVEN MEMBERS: Blessed be.

(The HIGH PRIESTESS holds out her hand and helps BRYCE to her feet.)

BRYCE: I promise to serve this coven well.

[Cut to the present. The GUARD stares down at the pendant.]

DEMONIC GUARD: The Crescent Star Coven. *(He toys with the necklace.)* They've been evading demonic detection for years now. *(He grins.)* Guess there's always a first time for everything. *(He shimmers out.)*

[Scene: PIPER's green jeep pulls up in front of a home surrounded by police cars and cut off by yellow police tape. PHOEBE gets out and starts walking up to the house. A uniformed officer walks up to her.]

OFFICER: Identification?

(DARRYL walks out of the house and over to PHOEBE.)

DARRYL: It's alright, Ron. She's with me.

RON: Sorry, Inspector. *(He leaves. PHOEBE and DARRYL move along the walkway and into the house. They see blood spatter along the far wall, and as they move closer, they see a woman who's been stabbed in the chest.)*

DARRYL: We think she's only been dead a few hours at the most.

(PHOEBE bends down, inspecting the body.)

PHOEBE: *(to herself)* What's this? *(She squints her eyes and motions to DARRYL.)* Can you pull back the sleeve of her shirt? *(DARRYL, who's wearing gloves, bends down and pulls back the sleeve to reveal a cross made of intricately intertwined lines, over a circle.)* Do you have a notepad? *(DARRYL takes a small notepad, usually used for his notes when questioning a witness, and hands it to PHOEBE. She pulls a pen from her back pocket and makes a rough sketch of the symbol, just as she did with GABRIEL's crystal sword. She rips the page from the pad and stuffs it into her pocket.)* Thanks, Darryl.

DARRYL: Do you know what it is?

PHOEBE: Not off the top of my head, but her tattoo does appear to be in the Celtic family. I'll know more once I'm able to consult the Book of Shadows.

DARRYL: Call me-

PHOEBE: As soon as I find out anything. I know. I promise I will. *(She leaves.)*

[Scene: The Manor. Kitchen. PAIGE is pacing the floor with her cell phone to her ear. CRISTA is at the table, eating a turkey sandwich.]

PAIGE: *(into the phone)* Yes...yes, I know, Mr. Cowan and I'm extremely sorry. *(pause)* No, she's fine. *(pause)* I'm looking at her right now. She's eating a sandwich that my friend prepared for her. *(pause)* No! No, they're working on getting my car jumped right now. *(pause)* I don't need you to send someone to come get us. We're fine. We'll be there as soon as we can. *(She cringes as she hangs up.)*

CRISTA: I'm sorry I'm causing all this trouble for you.

(PAIGE shakes her head.)

PAIGE: No. It's fine. Really.

(PIPER HALLIWELL walks in.)

PIPER: How'd the talk with your boss go?

PAIGE: He's pissed.

PIPER: Sorry.

(PAIGE shakes her head dismissively.)

PAIGE: Did your sister find anything?

PIPER: Not yet. *(She moves to the refrigerator.)* Do you want anything to eat?

PAIGE: No. *(Her stomach growls. PIPER smiles, amused.)*

PIPER: Are you sure?

PAIGE: Well...if you don't mind.

PIPER: Of course not. *(She bends down, searching the shelves.)* I've got some leftover, homemade vegetable soup. *(PAIGE raises her eyebrows.)* Phoebe's a vegetarian.

PAIGE: I see.

PIPER: Oh! *(She pulls out a plate with some leftover chocolate cake.)* I made this for a friend's surprise birthday party last week, and this is the last piece. *(She pulls off the plastic wrap.)* Do you like chocolate?

PAIGE: Are you kidding me? I kill for chocolate! *(She rolls her eyes.)* It's messy, but usually some Clorox and lye take care of things. *(PIPER laughs as she grabs a fork from the drawer and hands it to PAIGE. PIPER leans on the island as PAIGE takes a bite of the cake.)*

Piper: So how did you get into social work?

PAIGE: I'm not really sure, to be honest. *(She takes another bite.)* I guess I've just always been drawn to helping people, especially kids. Kids who remind me of myself, I suppose. The ones who can't be with their birth parents.

(PIPER nods.)

PIPER: Did you...have a good childhood?

(PAIGE nods.)

PAIGE: Oh yeah. I had great parents. The best. They did and sacrificed so much for me.

PIPER: Any brothers or sisters? *(PAIGE shakes her head.)* When I was little, sometimes I used to wish I was an only child.

PAIGE: Really?

PIPER: Don't get me wrong, I love Prue and Phoebe, but there were times when I just felt like I was invisible and sometimes I wished that I was the only one, so that I wouldn't have to be overshadowed by Prue's popularity or Phoebe's rebellion.

PAIGE: When I was little, I used to sometimes wish that I had brothers or sisters.

PIPER: Oh yeah?

PAIGE: My Dad was a firefighter and my Mom was a nurse. Sometimes it got a little lonely because of how much they worked. *(She takes another bite, now down to half of the slice she started with.)* Did anyone ever tell you that you should be a chef?

PIPER: *(laughing)* Actually, I am. I mean, I own a nightclub, but my real passion is cooking. I originally wanted to own a restaurant, but at the time, it was just too expensive and too risky.

PAIGE: *(smiling)* Maybe you will one day. *(She digs her fork in again.)* How do those chef guys say it on television? *(She stares at the fork and then stuffs it into her mouth.)* Divine. That's what this is.

(PIPER winks.)

PIPER: I make a pretty mean Peking Duck too, if I do say so myself.

PAIGE: Huh. I might have to try that sometime.

PIPER: Yeah, you just might have to.

(PRUE walks in.)

PRUE: Phoebe just called. She says she's about ten minutes away.

PIPER: Did she find anything?

PRUE: A tattoo on the victim's arm. She thinks it might be Celtic.

PAIGE: Did she describe it?

PRUE: No. Why?

PAIGE: I took a class on Celtic symbolism at Berkley. I might be able to recognize it. *(They hear a cry from the next room.)*

PIPER: Leo! *(They rush into the next room, to find LEO doubling over on the floor. PIPER kneels down next to him.)*
What's wrong?

LEO: *(breathless)* One of my ch-charges. *(He holds his stomach.)* She's dying.

PIPER: Can you orb us to her?

(LEO clutches his stomach as he stands up.)

LEO: I can try. *(He takes PRUE and PIPER's hands.)*

PRUE: (to PAIGE) You should stay here, with Crista and Cortez. *(She orbs out with Leo and Piper.)*

[Cut to the front doors. They fly open and PHOEBE marches in.]

PHOEBE: Prue! Piper!

PAIGE's VOICE: In here!

(PHOEBE ducks into the next room.)

[Clickable Credits.](#)

{SCENE: The song "Low," written by Jimmy Harry and sung by Kelly Clarkson, is heard as dawn stock shots of San Francisco are shown while the Guest Credits are rolled.}

Act One

[Scene: LEO, PIPER, and PRUE orb into a burning building. PRUE and PIPER instantly cover their mouths and noses with their hands.]

PIPER: Where is she? *(They hear a moan and then spots a limp figure on the ground, surrounded by the flames. The demonic guard is lording over her small form with the ceremonial knife in hand.)* Prue!

PRUE: Get away from her! *(PRUE throws out her hand, causing the athame to wiggle and jerk from the demon's hand, flying at his heart. He swerves to the side, causing the athame to slice into his side and fly past him. Blood drips into the flames from his fresh wound. He howls in agony and fires twin energy balls at the sisters as he shimmers out. PRUE grabs PIPER, making them duck as the energy balls fly over their heads.)*

PIPER: *(muttering)* Oooh, I am so getting tired of that guy!

PRUE: *(to LEO)* Hurry, go heal her!

LEO: Hopefully it's not too late. *(He runs over to his charge and checks her pulse.)* She's alive! *(He places his hands across her blood soaked chest and warm light flows from his palms, bathing the woman in healing energy. The blood reverses its flow and the wound stitches itself back up, just as a fiery beam collapses from the ceiling, causing PIPER to jump.)*

WOMAN: *(gasping)* Leo!

LEO: Shh, Greta, it's alright. *(He helps her up. They hear sirens.)* You have to get out of here. *(He motions towards the door.)*

GRETA: Thank you! *(She runs out, just as another fiery explosion causes another beam to fall. LEO walks back to the sisters and PRUE grabs his and PIPER's hands.)*

PRUE: Go, go, go! *(They orb out.)*

[Cut to the Manor. LEO, PRUE, and PIPER orb into the kitchen where PAIGE and PHOEBE are gathered around a laptop on the kitchen table.]

PHOEBE: Took ya long enough.

PRUE: Are you using my laptop?

PHOEBE: Well, I don't have my own.

PAIGE: We made an I.D. on the tattoo. It's a Celtic cross.

PHOEBE: And *(she turns the laptop around to face PRUE, PIPER, and LEO)* we've got a name for the High Priestess of the Celtic Cross Coven.

PAIGE: Eveline Marx.

(PIPER moves closer to the laptop.)

PIPER: And an address. Fifteen-fifteen Marburg Street.

PIPER: Lets go.

[Time lapse. PIPER's jeep pulls up at 1515 Marburg Street. PRUE and PIPER get out of the jeep and head up the steps to the modern-looking home. As PIPER reaches to press the doorbell, they hear a scream from inside. PRUE steps back and waves her hand, causing the door to fly open. The sisters rush in to see their DEMONIC

GUARD raising an athame towards an older woman, most likely the High Priestess, EVELINE. PRUE raises her hand and the athame flies out of his hand, landing across the room. The DEMONIC GUARD spins around, shocked to see the sisters.]

PRUE: Betcha didn't see that one comin', did ya? *(PIPER raises her hands, blasting the GUARD. It makes an explosion against his chest, sending him stumbling backwards. PRUE squints her eyes, sending the demon hurling into the wall.)* Leo! *(LEO orbs in and PRUE motions to EVELINE.)* Get her out of here! *(LEO takes EVELINE's hand and orbs her out.)*

DEMONIC GUARD: Parlor tricks! *(He holds out his hand and the entire room begins to shake. The floor begins to vibrate so much that the floor literally begins to pick up and move like an incoming wave, the same effect as an extremely powerful earthquake, and it knocks the sisters off their feet. He stands up and holds out his hand, telekinetically summoning his athame back to him.)* I've become a lot more powerful than the last time you saw me. *(He advances on PRUE and PIPER. PRUE holds up her hand, but the demon snaps his fingers and a blue force field erupts between them, blocking her power.)* Neat, huh?

(PRUE's head drops to her chest, limp. ASTRAL PRUE appears behind the GUARD. She snaps her fingers, causing him to turn around.)

ASTRAL PRUE: Yeah, but not as neat as this! *(She jumps up, spin kicking him dead center in the stomach and sends him sprawling across the room. She disappears in the red flare and the real PRUE awakens. She and PIPER stand up, just as the demon shimmers out.)*

PIPER: Damnit, we had him!

PRUE: Let's go. *(PRUE and PIPER leave the house and return to PIPER's jeep. PIPER drives back to the Manor.)*

[Cut to the Manor. PRUE and PIPER enter the manor. PAIGE, PHOEBE, and EVELINE are gathered in a circle, talking busily.]

PHOEBE: You guys are just in time. *(She cocks her head in a confident manner.)* I think we have a plan.

PRUE: And that would be?

(EVELINE waves her hand and PHOEBE transforms into a spitting image of PRUE.)

BREAK

Act Two

[Scene: The Manor. Living room. THE CHARMED ONES, LEO, and EVELINE are gathered on the sofas.]

PIPER: So what's a biokinetic again?

EVELINE: It's the ability to manipulate someone's biological appearance. For example, *(she runs her hands over her brown hair and it turns blonde)* or... *(She points to PIPER and her eyes change from brown to green. She pulls a small compact from pocket and hands it to PIPER.)* Look in the mirror. *(PIPER gasps. With a simple wave of her hand, PIPER's eyes and her own hair return to normal.)*

PAIGE: Do you really think we can fool this guy?

PHOEBE: Demons aren't that bright. *(She stands up.)* But first we'll need to make sure your friend is safe. What's her name again?

EVELINE: Margaruite. She's the High Priestess of the Crescent Star Coven. All of the High Priestesses are affiliated with each other.

PHOEBE: *(to LEO)* Can you go Up There and see if you can locate Margaruite's whitelighter and fill him or her in? *(LEO nods and orbs out.)* Uhm, Eveline, I know this is a sensitive matter, but...how many of your coven has he gotten to?

EVELINE: I can't be sure, but I know he's gotten at least five that I know of. I didn't even realize anything was going on until Margaruite called me and asked if anyone had been attacked. Apparently three of her coven members had already been taken, and he'd come after her once, but she'd managed to ward him off and cast a temporary cloaking spell.

(PHOEBE looks worriedly at PRUE and PIPER.)

PHOEBE: What if he already knows about this? I mean, who knows how many he has besides mine now!

PRUE: We still have to try. *(She stands up.)* We just have to make sure Eveline and Margaruite are in the safest of hands.

PAIGE: And Crista.

PRUE: Yeah.

(LEO orbs back in.)

LEO: Her whitelighter's name is Mike, and he's already on top of it. He's taken her someplace safe.

PRUE: Well, it's now or never.

(EVELINE waves her arm before PRUE and PIPER. Each of them change and shift. PRUE changes into EVELINE, and PIPER into MARGARUITE.)

PHOEBE: Crista! *(The Firestarter walks in.)* Hey, we need you to go with Leo and Eveline for a little bit, so we can get this guy, okay?

(CRISTA nods.)

CRISTA: How long?

PHOEBE: Not very.

(LEO, CRISTA, and EVELINE take hands and orb out. PRUE/EVELINE picks up a sheet of paper with MARGARUITE's address on it and folds it up.)

PRUE/EVELINE: Lets get this over with. *(The sisters leave.)*

[Scene: PRUE/EVELINE and PIPER/MARGARUITE are sitting at a table, each with a cup of chamomile tea in front of them. For added effect, each are wearing the respective necklace with the said covens' emblems. Suddenly, the table starts to shake and the sisters share looks. The DEMONIC GUARD shimmers in.]

DEMONIC GUARD: A meeting of the minds? *(His athame appears in hand.)* This is great. I love it when you gals get together. It makes my job so much easier. *(He holds out his arm and a funnel of flames pummels towards the sisters.)*

PRUE/EVELINE: It kinda works for us too. *(She tosses out her arm and the flames reverse, engulfing the GUARD in flames. He lets out a scream, but then the flames disappear.)*

DEMONIC GUARD: That's not your power!

PIPER/MARGARUITE: Wanna bet? *(She throws out her arms and the demon sails across the room via her explosive blast.)*

DEMONIC GUARD: The Charmed Ones!

(PHOEBE and PAIGE walk out of the next room.)

PHOEBE: Paige, the athame!

(PAIGE holds out her hand.)

PAIGE: Knife! *(It orbs from the demon into her palm. PHOEBE runs up to the GUARD and lands a heel into his chest, knocking him down.)*

PHOEBE: Oh, snap!

PIPER/MARGARUITE: Prue, now!

(PRUE/EVELINE pulls the original athame from her pocket and telekinetically directs it into the GUARD's chest. He screams as the athame glows, and he explodes into a fiery vanquish. The athame falls to the floor with a thump.)

PHOEBE: I think it's safe to say, he just got served. *(PHOEBE bends down to pick it up, but PRUE/EVELINE pulls her hand back, moving it from PHOEBE's grasp.)* Hey!

PRUE/EVELINE: You can't touch it. If you do, you'll not only end up taking in your powers, but you'll take in the demonic ones too. Didn't you see it glow?

PHOEBE: Well, then how am I supposed to get my powers back?

PAIGE: So, this means we're back to square one?

PRUE/EVELINE: Minus The Source.

PIPER/MARGARUITE: For now.

PAIGE: I know I haven't really been at this for very long, scratch that, I haven't been at this at all. But it sounds to me like we're screwed.

PHOEBE: *(to PAIGE)* You learn quickly.

BREAK

Act Three

[Time lapse. THE CHARMED ONES and COLE are standing in the attic, while PIPER is going through the Book of Shadows. LEO orbs in.]

LEO: Any luck? *(PIPER shakes her head.)* Well, Eveline and Margaruite are fine. I just had a talk with Mike and brought him up to speed. He told me to tell you that several covens will be getting together and holding remembrance ceremonies for the victims at the end of the week, if you're interested in attending.

(PIPER looks at her sisters and smiles sadly.)

PIPER: Do you think we might be able to work that into our schedules?

PRUE: I've got some holiday coming up at 415.

PIPER: Pheebs?

PHOEBE: I'll definitely go.

(PIPER looks at PAIGE.)

PIPER: Uhm...Paige, are you busy?

PAIGE: I'll have to check.

PIPER: Oh. Well, we understand if you're busy.

PAIGE: No, no. I didn't mean it that way, I just have to make sure I'm not busy. I'll definitely try to make it. *(PIPER smiles, and so do PAIGE and PHOEBE. There's a long beat of silence, and then PIPER closes the Book.)*

PIPER: If there is something, I haven't seen it the last three times I've been over the Book. *(to COLE)* Are you sure there isn't some kind of demon trick to picking and choosing powers?

COLE: None that I'm aware of.

PRUE: *(to LEO)* How are we supposed to get Phoebe's powers out of here? *(She holds up a large plastic bag with the athame inside.)*

PIPER: And keep the demonic ones in. Lord knows the less demonic powers, the better. *(She looks to COLE.)* No offence.

COLE: None taken.

PAIGE: What about me?

(PRUE rolls her eyes.)

PRUE: Paige-

PHOEBE: *(interrupting)* What're you thinking?

(PRUE glares at PHOEBE.)

PAIGE: That teleporting thing. Do you think-

PRUE: It's called orbing, and it's a whitelighter power. And no, you can't orb Phoebe's powers. It doesn't work like that.

PAIGE: But what about-

PRUE: *(interrupting)* Paige, we've been doing this a lot longer than you. Just trust our judgement.

PAIGE: *(angrily)* You mean, trust yours. Why should I, when you can't trust me? *(She folds her arms.)* When you can't even hear me out.

(PHOEBE shoots a glare at PRUE.)

LEO: *(to PRUE)* She's right, Prue. You should at least hear her out.

(PRUE waves her arm at PAIGE.)

PRUE: *(angrily)* Fine.

PAIGE: *(to PRUE)* I wasn't talking orbing, I was talking about that other power. The one that brings stuff to me when I call for it.

LEO: Telekinetic orbing. It's a combination of your whitelighter orbing abilities, and your telekinetic witch abilities.

PAIGE: Yeah, that one. *(She looks at the athame in PRUE's hand.)* Do you think I could call Phoebe's powers out of there?

(LEO and PHOEBE exchange looks.)

LEO: It's worth a try.

PRUE: Whoa! Wait a minute, what if something goes wrong? What if it doesn't work?

PHOEBE: *(to PRUE)* Do you have any better ideas?

(After a beat, PRUE shoves the bag into PAIGE's hands.)

PRUE: *(to PHOEBE)* But if you wind up with demonic powers, don't say I didn't warn you!

(PAIGE looks at LEO, and he nods. She opens the bag.)

LEO: Just close your eyes and take a deep breath. *(PAIGE follows his instructions.)* Now hold out your hand and call for Phoebe's powers.

(PAIGE cups her left hand and holds it out a few inches from the athame.)

PAIGE: Phoebe's powers! *(The knife glows an angelic blue, and then a swathe of orbs appears above PAIGE's outstretched palm. Two balls of white light appear hovering over her hand.)*

PHOEBE: It worked! *(She looks at LEO.)* Do I just...take them?

LEO: They should absorb into you once you touch them.

(PHOEBE holds out her hands and touches each glowing sphere with one of her index fingers. They instantly absorb into body, briefly making a white glow pass over her. She lifts her arms and then levitates two feet above the ground.)

PHOEBE: It worked! *(She drops back to the floor and hugs PAIGE.)* It worked!

(PAIGE smiles slightly, proud of her accomplishment. Then they hear a knock, and everyone turns around to see CRISTA standing in the doorway. PAIGE's eyes widen.)

PAIGE: Oh shoot, *(she looks at her watch)* I need to get you back to Cowan!

(CRISTA holds up her hand.)

CRISTA: Wait! *(She shifts uneasily.)* I was wondering if you might be able to do something for me before you go. *(She bites her lip, looking at PIPER. PIPER glances at PRUE and PHOEBE.)*

PIPER: What is it?

CRISTA: I...uh...I wanted to know if you could bind my powers.

(PIPER looks at her sisters and then back at CRISTA. She nods.)

PIPER: Sure. *(She walks over to CRISTA, takes her hand, and they leave the room.)*

BREAK

Act Four

[Scene: South Bay Social Services. PAIGE walks in with CRISTA, to see MR. COWAN waiting for them with a tall blonde boy. CRISTA's eyes light up and she runs over to the boy, who mirrors her expression and scoops her into his arms. MR. COWAN heads for PAIGE.]

PAIGE: *(whispering)* Who is that?

MR. COWAN: *(whispering angrily)* If you would have brought her back earlier, you would know. *(PAIGE looks away. He turns his attention back to CRISTA and the boy.)* That's Tyler Michaels, her older brother.

(PAIGE's brows shoot up in surprise.)

PAIGE: Her older brother? But...but I thought she was an orphan!

MR. COWAN: Apparently, there was a fallout between him and his mother when he was sixteen, and he left. I looked up his records and found him living in L.A. *(He folds his arms.)* When I called him, he took the first flight in to pick her up.

PAIGE: How old is he now?

MR. COWAN: Eighteen. Barely old enough to take official custody of her. *(He shakes his head.)* Funny how fate works out, isn't it?

PAIGE: *(quietly)* Yeah.

[Scene: San Francisco Police Department. PRUE, PIPER, PHOEBE, and DARRLY are in the back room. DARRYL is pacing back and forth behind the sisters as PHOEBE sits at the computer, her sisters stare anxiously over her shoulders. Suddenly, a sparkle of white lights dance around the computer screen, and then fly into the monitor. PHOEBE brushes her hands together and grins.]

PIPER It worked!

PHOEBE: The Amazing Phoebe strikes again.

(DARRLY looks over her shoulder.)

DARRLY: Are you sure that this won't have any witchy side effects on anything else?

PHOEBE: I promise you, it only changed Leo's records. *(She clicks on the mouse and shows DARRLY the screen. It shows a new profile for the modern day LEO WYATT, and then she brings up another screen for the World War Two LEO WYATT.)* The spell only created a new profile for LEO and altered the fingerprints so that when they run LEO's, it will come up as current day LEO's, not World War Two LEO.

DARRLY: But what about them looking exactly alike, with the same name no less!

(PHOEBE smirks as she looks at her sisters knowingly.)

PHOEBE: If someone digs, they'll find out that our Leo was a distant cousin of this Leo.

PRUE: So we're ready to call him in? *(PHOEBE nods.)* Leo!

(LEO orbs in with a still knocked out INSPECTOR CORTEZ. PHOEBE gets up and wipes her fingerprints off the mouse and keyboard with a cloth and closes the screen. As LEO positions INSPECTOR CORTEZ on the chair, just how he had fallen when DARRLY had knocked him out, PHOEBE hands DARRLY the mug shots and fingerprints. DARRLY runs them through the computer, and LEO's new records pop up on screen.)

PIPER: Have you already dusted him?

LEO: Yeah. He should be waking up any time now. *(He looks at DARRLY.)* I only gave him enough to make him forget everything after he saw my army records.

DARRLY: So he'll remember that?

LEO: No. He'll remember the power coming back on.

(INSPECTOR CORTEZ stirs.)

PRUE: We should get out of here. *(She motions to her sisters and LEO, who gather in a circle.)* Thanks for your help, Darryl. *(They orb out. DARRYL looks at the screen, shakes his head, and then leaves. Minutes later, INSPECTOR CORTEZ wakes up, looking quite dazed. He looks around and then sees LEO's new records on the screen.)*

INSPECTOR CORTEZ: Damn! *(He angrily shoves the fingerprints and mug shots off the desk.)* I thought I had you!

[Scene: 7:30 A.M. Bay General. GLENN stirs and wakes up to find PAIGE sleeping with her head on his bandaged chest. He smiles and softly touches her face.]

GLENN: *(whispering)* Paige? *(He shakes her a little, and she opens her eyes groggily.)* Hey.

PAIGE: Hey. *(She smiles and sits up.)* When did you wake up.

GLENN: A few minutes ago. *(He touches her hand.)* How long have you been here?

PAIGE: Couple hours. *(She yawns.)* How are you feeling?

GLENN: Better. *(He rubs his forehead.)* But for the life of me, I can't remember what happened.

PAIGE: You got attacked.

GLENN: Did you see who it was?

(PAIGE stares at him, and then after a beat, she shakes her head. She stands up and stretches, deciding to change the subject.)

PAIGE: Hey, what d'ya say to me bringing us back some of that radioactive jello from the hospital cafeteria?

(GLENN grins.)

GLENN: Sounds great.

(PAIGE bends down and kisses his cheek.)

PAIGE: I'll be right back. *(She wags her finger playfully as she walks out.)* Don't go anywhere. *(She starts to walk down the hallway, when she hears an argument in one of the rooms. Her brow creases as she moves towards the source of the noise and stops at the door.)*

MAN'S VOICE: I'm not covering for you anymore! I'm going to be at that hearing in a few hours, and I'm going to tell the judge everything. And if that means the state taking Jake from us, then I'm willing to accept that. I'm not going to stand back and let you hurt him anymore!

WOMAN'S VOICE: I can't believe you would let them take our son away!

MAN'S VOICE: I'm not going to let you lay another hand on him!

(PAIGE was about to move closer when she heard the shuffling of footsteps and then a blonde woman rushed out of the room, brushing PAIGE as she left. PAIGE gasped, realizing who the woman was instantly; CAROL GRISANTI. Her hand moves to her mouth in shock.)

PAIGE: I was wrong...

[Scene: Manor. Attic. PIPER and PHOEBE are standing in front of a lit ring of candles. PRUE is standing behind the Book of Shadows. She angrily slams the cover closed.]

PHOEBE: I told you, you wouldn't find anything.

PIPER: *(quietly)* I don't think there's anything in there, Prue. I mean, if The Elders didn't know about her, then why would you think-

PRUE: *(interrupting)* Because it's not right! The prophecy had three sisters, Piper. Three! Not four. There was no mention of a fourth sister. Paige is not supposed to exist!

PHOEBE: But she does! You're just pissed because this is beyond your control. You need to learn to accept the things that you can't change, Prue.

(A mystic breeze rushes into the attic, rustling the sisters' hair. The girls freeze and look around. PIPER slowly raises her hands.)

PIPER: Who's there?

WOMAN'S VOICE: I think I might be able to help.

(A swarm of golden lights appear in a funnel-like structure, and when they vanish, a beautiful blonde woman in period clothing appears. PIPER and PHOEBE gasp.)

PHOEBE: Melinda?

MELINDA: Hello my daughters. *(She smiles proudly as she looks at the three oldest Halliwell sisters. Her eyes land on PRUE.)* Prudence.

PRUE: What's going on?

MELINDA: I came to help you understand.

PRUE: Understand? What is there to understand? Your prophecy was crystal clear.

(MELINDA looks to PHOEBE.)

MELINDA: Yes, my prophecy said there will be three sisters, one of each who harbors one of my powers and they would be known as The Charmed Ones; the protectors of the innocent.

PHOEBE: But-

MELINDA: However, you have to understand that everything happens for a reason. Paige was meant to be here, just as you three were. I, myself, did not know about her until moments before my death.

PIPER: What?! But when we summoned you-

MELINDA: You did not summon my spirit, Piper, you summoned me out of the sixteen-hundreds, before my death. It was before I had my premonition of Paige. The me from that time period just knew of the three of you.

PIPER: So, what role is Paige supposed to play in our future?

(MELINDA smiles.)

MELINDA: I'm sorry, Piper, but I cannot tell you that. There are things, like my premonition, that you must find out on your own. And sometimes, you'll even learn that things aren't always as they seem.

[Cut to the courthouse. PAIGE is standing at the back of the room. Everyone, except for JAKE GRISANTI, who is in a wheelchair, is standing up as the judge walks in. JAKE JR. is standing across the room with another social worker. The judge sits down and everyone else, except the lawyer and CAROL sit down, too. The room goes silent and the judge looks at CAROL.]

THE JUDGE: *(to CAROL)* In light of your husband's most recent testimony, along with the evaluations and the testimony of Miss Paige Matthews, it's my duty to strip you of your parental rights and charge you with child abuse. *(to JAKE)* As to the matter of your son, Mr. Grisanti, I'm ordering you to take a year's worth of parenting classes. During that time, you will have supervised visitation with your son and after the year is up, I want to see you back in my courtroom where I will evaluate your progress and determine whether or not you are fit to have your custodial rights

returned. (*CAROL starts to protest as the judge bangs his gavel, but the bailiff cuffs her and starts to take her away. JAKE JR. breaks away from the social worker and runs to his father, who embraces him with tears in his eyes. PAIGE smiles as she turns and leaves.*)

BREAK

Act Five

[Scene: P3. PIPER, LEO, PRUE, and PHOEBE are sitting at one of the VIP tables. PIPER and PRUE each have a glass of champagne in their hands, while PHOEBE is holding a martini. LEO is seated to PIPER's right, with his arm draped around his wife's shoulders. A lead in band is playing on stage, and the dance floor is semi-crowded. Suddenly, PHOEBE looks up, seeing PAIGE walk in with a middle aged couple.]

PHOEBE: Hey, look who's here!

PRUE: *(sarcastic)* Great.

(PIPER sighs as Phoebe stands up, waving them over.)

PAIGE: Phoebe, hey!

PHOEBE: I'm glad you came. *(She holds up her glass.)* Do you want anything to drink?

PAIGE: Oh, uh...no thanks.

Phoebe: Are you sure? It's on the house. *(She looks at PIPER.)* Right?

PIPER: Of course.

PAIGE: Actually, I don't drink. I haven't for a long time.

PHOEBE: *(reddening)* Oh.

PAIGE: It's fine, you didn't know.

OLDER WOMAN: Who're your friends, Paige?

(PAIGE blushes.)

PAIGE: Oh, uh, Aunt Julie, these are the people I was saying that I wanted you to meet. *(She steps aside, waving her hand around the table.)* Phoebe, Piper, and-

PRUE: Prue.

PAIGE: *(to PRUE, PIPER, and PHOEBE)* This is my Aunt Julie and Uncle Dave.

PIPER: *(to JULIE and DAVE)* It's nice to meet you. *(She shakes their hands. JULIE smiles warmly.)*

JULIE: So how did you manage to meet my niece?

PAIGE: Actually...there's something I haven't told you yet. *(JULIE raises her brows.)* They're not just friends of mine, they're...family.

JULIE: Family?

PAIGE: Birth family. They're my biological mother's daughters.

(JULIE's eyes widen.)

JULIE: *(surprised)* Sisters? *(PAIGE nods. JULIE hugs PAIGE.)* Oh, Paige, I'm so happy for you! As long as I can remember, you've always been so curious about your birth family. *(to PIPER, PHOEBE, and PRUE)* Are you all younger than Paige?

PAIGE: *(awkwardly)* Actually, I'm the youngest.

(JULIE cocks her head to the side, confused. DAVE lays a hand on his wife's shoulder.)

DAVE: I'm sure that there's a perfectly good explanation, Jules.

PAIGE: Apparently, my birth parents had what one might call a... *(She looks to PHOEBE and PIPER.)*

PIPER: An interracial union, you might say. There were a lot of people against the idea of them even being together, let alone having children.

PAIGE: From what I gather, they gave me up to protect me from those people. They *(She motions to her sisters.)* didn't even know until I did.

JULIE: *(to PIPER and PHOEBE)* How did you find out?

(PHOEBE and PIPER share a look.)

PHOEBE: *(to JULIE)* I guess it all started to unravel for us when we found some old, lost love letters.

JULIE: It sounds like something right out of a fairytale.

PAIGE: *(muttering)* More than you know.

JULIE: Excuse me?

(PAIGE shakes her head, smiling.)

PAIGE: Nothing. Just talking to myself.

(The lights dim and P3 gets oddly quiet. A spotlight appears on stage and an announcer walks up and taps the microphone.)

ANNOUNCER: And now, the lady you've all been waiting for... would you please put your hands together for the beautiful, lovely Faith Hill! *(Applause fills the room as the announcer leaves the stage and FAITH HILL walks up to the microphone.)*

FAITH: I'd like to thank everyone for coming tonight, and please do enjoy the show. I'll be kicking off the night with one of my personal favorites! *(FAITH begins to sing "Go The Distance", and JULIE excitedly turns to towards the sisters.)*

Julie: I can't believe you actually got tickets to this! It's so exciting! The last time I was this close to Faith, was when I did a photo session with her back in nineteen-ninety-nine.

(PRUE's eyes widen.)

PRUE: You're a photographer?

JULIE: Was. I'm retired now.

PRUE: So am I. A photographer, I mean.

JULIE Oh? *(She nudges PAIGE.)* Well, it looks like artistic talent runs in your family, Paige.

(PRUE looks curiously at PAIGE.)

PRUE: Are you interested in photography?

PAIGE: Actually, I'm more of an art and art history person. *(She shrugs.)* I paint.

PRUE: Art history? *(PIPER and PHOEBE share a grin. LEO stands up and kisses PIPER's cheek.)*

LEO: *(whispering to PIPER)* I'm gonna leave you girls alone. *(He walks over to DAVE and holds out his hand.)* Dave, right? It's nice to meet you, I'm Leo, Piper's husband.

(DAVE smiles.)

DAVE: It's nice to meet you too, Leo. *(He motions towards the bar.)* Shall we let the girls catch up?

LEO: You read my mind.

(PIPER and PHOEBE scoot into the booth, making two open spaces for PAIGE and JULIE to sit down.)

PRUE: *(to PAIGE)* Do you have any favorite paintings?

PAIGE: I'm not sure if you'd know them.

PRUE: Actually, I used to work in an auction house, and I specialized in antiques and art history. *(For the first time in the last twenty-four hours, she smiles genuinely.)*

[Cut to the Manor. MELINDA WARREN is standing in the attic, behind the Book of Shadows. The Triquetra begins to glow and spread out, transforming into a four interlocking archs, connected by a circle; the Quadquetra. MELINDA traces her hand along the symbol. She smiles.]

MELINDA: Charmed by four.

End Credits

Co-Starring

David Reivers --- Bob Cowan
Kim Little --- Carol Grisanti
Benjamin John Parillo --- Jake Grisanti
Bobby Preston --- Jake Grisanti Jr.
Julie Walters --- Margaruite

Featuring

Mylo Ironbear --- The Source's Guard
Alex Black --- Tyler Michaels
Kelsi Osborn --- Bryce Weathers
Lurie Searle --- Greta
Travis Wood --- Officer Ron
Ray Iannicelli --- The Judge
Andrew M. Chuckerman --- Announcer

Production & Design

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

© Charmed: Reset Reality, Daniel Taylor & The Entertainment Network. 2008