

# Final Fantasy 17: Slayer VS Slayer

Cuts to an alleyway. Zero72 is moving in on a vampire.

Zero72: I'm sorry but I'm going to have to put you down, Mr. Spare Ribs.

Spare Ribs: Please, please, call me Tony, all my friends do.

Zero72: (surprised) Really?

Spare Ribs: Nah, course not really. I don't have any friends. That's why you're hunting me because I'm a menace to society. I'm dangerous.

Zero72: It doesn't have to be like this, Spare Ribs. People can change.

Spare Ribs: Yeah, people can change alright. People can change into us and all the time you'll be behind the times. Catching up. They call you the Slayer (laughs) Nah, the Slayer's dead. You're just a loon with a beam sword, fighting for mankind, when you should be fighting for yourself.

Zero72: (angrily) Say that again.

Spare Ribs: You're not half the Slayer that Betong was.

Zero72 runs at Spare Ribs who flies out of his way and perches himself on the wall.

Spare Ribs: What's the matter, Sabre-boy? Forgot vampires can fly? (he shakes his head) Just shows what a sucker you are. (Pause) Go get some training and come back when you're ready to fight us. Because at the moment...hell, at the moment you're just a vampire waiting to happen. (as he flies off) I'd bite you myself if you weren't so good for the vampire tourist industry.

Spare Ribs flies off. Zero72 is left alone.

Zero72: Damn it!

Cut to titles. During titles we see Zero72 look at an old photo of Betong, Nutter and some friends of Betong's. He turns it over to reveal an address. Zero72 looks in a mirror and then we see him mounting a motorbike. He puts his (switched-off) sabre in a hilt around the waist of his biker-outfit and dons a helmet. He then rides off into the sunset.

Title Music Lyrics

*Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
There's no turning back on fate,  
Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
And your destiny can't wait.*

*So you thought that it would be a game,  
Some fun when you got bored,  
But now that every night is the same,  
You want to put down the sword.*

*Well tough...*

*Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
There's no turning back on fate,  
Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
And your destiny can't wait.*

*You thought that you were cool,  
That girls would 'dig' the look,  
But now that you feel the fool,  
You want to hide the book.*

*Well tough...*

*Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
There's no turning back on fate,  
Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
And your destiny can't wait.*

*You thought that this was just some ass-kicking 'quest',  
But while you were standing - grinning,  
You forgot to learn the rest.*

*Well tough...*

*Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
There's no turning back on fate,  
Slayer,  
You're a Slayer,  
And your destiny can't wait.*

Cut to outside a small house (in a different town from the location of 17's Company 1 & 2). Zero72 gets off his motorbike, removes his helmet and walks to the door, ringing the doorbell. After a brief pause, a girl answers the door.

Zero72: Oh sorry I thought this was Nutter's residence.

Girl: Yeah, it is. I'm one of his team. (Pause) And you are?

Zero72: Zero72, Vampire Slayer. (Pause) I preferred 'Hunter' but I was told there was already a Vampire Hunter in Texas and I was told that I'd be breaking copyright.

Girl: Y..You're the new Slayer? (Pause) I think you'd best come in.

Cuts to inside house. Nutter is sat in a large oak chair. A couple of other people (recognisable from the photo seen during the titles) sit or stand around. Zero72 sits cross-legged on the floor. The girl who let Zero in stands beside Nutter.

Nutter: We knew that Betong was dead. We knew before you.

Zero72: But how?

Nutter: I have connections in the spirit-world.

Girl: He subscribes to "Occult-Online.com"

Nutter: (looking at girl) Jeeze, Root, do you have to kill the mystery like that?

Root: Sorry.

Zero72: So what is this place? This 'team' of yours, Nutter?

Nutter: There are supernatural criminals across the globe yet there is only one Slayer to deal with all this. (Pause) Does this not strike you as odd?

Zero72: We...

Nutter: (interrupting) No, don't answer. (Pause) Of course a Slayer cannot deal with every single vampire, demon, werewolf or sales representative so he must seek out and find those who are most dangerous to the populous. This is why Betong used to travel so often, why when you first met with him he was headed for your home. We appreciated this. He had learnt everything he needed from me and his friends understood his absence. (Pause) But what about the small-risks? They are risks nonetheless. This was the reason I created "The Team". Consisting of Betong's friends and others who want to help tackle the occult problem in this town, we are dedicated to the eradication of all harmful supernatural forces in the area. We may not all have super-powers but we do have one thing....

Zero72: Guns?

Nutter: (angry) No, idiot! Each other! (pause, calming down) Now may I ask what you are doing here, *Slayer*, while evil still stalks the earth?

Zero72: You trained, Betong, did you not?

Nutter: I did.

Zero72: Well, I've had no training. I don't know if I'm ready for the position I hold. I need guidance.

Nutter: (half-smiling) Well then, young *Slayer*. It looks like you came to the right place.

Cuts to shots of Zero and Nutter training together. Nutter looks consistently disappointed with Zero's performance despite Zero's obviously improving technique. Cuts to café after these shots are shown. Note that gender is indicated here in brackets by m-male and f-female so confusion does not rise over the fictional names.

Zero72: (sitting down next to Betong's old friends) Man, I'm knackered.

Pillow (f): Hard workout, huh, Zeer?

Zero72: Yep. (Pause) Anyway, how are you guys?  
Count Ferrell-Envelope (m): Not so bad, old sport. Been feeling a bit rough since ol' Betong pegged it but your presence round here has cheered me up considerably.  
Root: (smiling) I think you've cheered us all up.  
Pillow: Yeah, we're all feeling grinnier.  
Casket (m): Not me, I hate you. (Pause) All of you. (to Pillow) And 'grinnier' isn't a real word! Buy a dictionary!  
Pillow: I've already got one. It's really helped me wordify my sentences.  
Casket: Please tell me you didn't just say 'wordify'.

Nutter walks in.

Nutter: Hey, *Slayer!* What is this a tea-party? Are you coming or what?  
Root: Hey, come on. He looks like he could use a break, Nut.  
Nutter: Hmmph. I'll give you ten minutes. (he walks off)  
Casket: Ten whole minutes of feigning interest in your boring conversation? No chance, I'm out of here! (he leaves)  
Root: Don't pay any attention to him, he's just been grumpy since...(Pause)...he was born actually.  
Zero72: Oh, it's okay. I'm not bothered. I used to get worse abuse from the guys back at the bar anyway. (pause) Hey, Envelope.  
Count Ferrell-Envelope: Yes.  
Zero72: I'm too busy to do this at the mo but I was wondering if you wouldn't mind looking into what happened to this guy. (he hands him a photo of MtlAngelus). I think he turned into a vampire and Betong killed him but I'd like to know for sure.  
Count Ferrell-Envelope: No problem. I'll get right on it. (he walks off)  
Nutter: (walking back in) ZEEEEEEERO!  
Zero72: Coming. (to Root and Pillow) See you later.  
Root: Bye.  
Pillow: See-ya!

Nutter and Zero leave.

Root: Strange guy.  
Pillow: I like him.  
Root: You like everybody.  
Pillow: No, not everybody. I...uh...I'm not too fond of that postery-worker who always comes round here with his stuck-up 'how-de-do'.  
Root: He let you have that magazine of his for free.  
Pillow: Oh yeah. I do like him.

Cut to quick shots of Nutter and Zero training and Envelope looking at various things to do with MtlAngelus, including visiting his old private-eye residence. Music plays in the background. When these clips finish, the camera turns to Zero who is hitting a punching bag while Nutter shouts at him.

Nutter: Harder! HARDER!  
Zero72: I can't hit it any harder!  
Nutter: You can! You're super-strong for Christ's sake! Put some effort into it!  
Zero72: (Stopping) I am putting some effort into it.  
Nutter: Why did you stop? (Pause) Did I tell you to stop? DID I?

Zero72: No.

Nutter: Then why the hell have you stopped?

Zero72: Because it's hard to fight and talk, jackass!

Nutter: Betong managed it.

Zero72: (in a sudden rage) Yeah and Betong was faster and Betong was smarter and Betong was the best Slayer you've ever seen. Well, I got news for you pal! (Dramatic pause) Betong's Dead! And if you can't accept that then you need some serious help! (screaming) He's gone, Nutter. Betong's GONE!

BetongÅsna: (walking in, he is extremely pale) Gone where, (pause) old friend?

Zero72: W...what. Y...you're dead!

Nutter: I'm sorry, Zero. (Casket walks in) You haven't got what it takes to be the Slayer. (Pause) I got Casket, who is half-demon by the way, to resurrect Betong. We both agreed, he'd do a better job.

Zero72: (angry) What? And I suppose you expect me to just stand down?

BetongÅsna: You don't have a choice. There can only be one Slayer. I am the one.

Zero72: Yeah? Well if you're so great at Slaying, how come you got yourself killed so damned easily?

BetongÅsna: Don't argue Zero. You don't have a choice. If one of us doesn't stand down from the position of Slayer (pause) or die before the next full moon then the ancient seal will be broken and the world will end. I was here first. Stand down.

Zero72: No.

BetongÅsna: Then you die. (he walks out of the room)

Zero72: (looking at Nutter) Can't accept change, old man? Well, you'd best get used to it because things are going to change around here very quickly.

Nutter: Your flies are undone.

Zero72: (looks down) Yeah, well maybe I'm er...setting a new trend.

Casket: Would that be the idiot trend?

Zero72: I dunno, you're the idiot – you tell me. (Pause) I'm not waiting for a response – I win, bye! (he runs away)

Casket: Idiot.

Nutter: By the way Casket, what spell did you use to bring Betong back to life?

Casket: I think it was called "The Plot Device Spell".

Cuts to outside. Zero comes across Envelope.

Zero72: (grumpy) Hello, Envelope.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Hi, Zero. (Pause) Look, I heard everything.

Zero72: I suppose we were pretty loud.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: No, I was just eavesdropping. (Zero72 looks at him, annoyed) What? (Pause, notices his shirt which is one which Zero was wearing when he first arrived) Oh sorry, I forgot that I stole your shirt.

Zero72: (sadly) Forget about it. (Pause) I'm sure you'll all forget about me and go and support Betong now anyway. I mean, he was your friend first.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (smiling) You couldn't have got it more wrong. You see I found out something terrible about Betong while looking into that Angelus thing and I could never support him after knowing the truth. (Pause) I'll explain all at the café but until we get there, take a look at this. (he hands Zero a brown envelope.)

Zero72: (removing a magazine from the envelope) A porn mag? What's this got to do with the truth about Betong and MtlAngelus? (Pause) Unless... (shudders) Ew, mental image.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (grabbing it off Zero) Oops, sorry that's mine. (he hands him another envelope) Here.

Zero72: This is the same envelope.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Really? How can you tell?

Zero72: It's empty.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: I see... (Pause) I'll just explain everything at the café.

Zero72: You do that.

Cut to café. Zero72, Envelope, Root and Pillow sit around.

Root: So what's this all about?

Zero72: Nutter and Casket have brought Betong back and unless one of us is killed before the next full moon, the world ends. (Pause) Envelope says he's found out something about Betong that you guys might want to know before you choose whose side you're on.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Yeah, that's right. (Pause) You see we all know that the Slayer's job is to eradicate all hostile supernatural threats, right?

Pillow: Right.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Well Betong used to follow this code. He was a virtuous guy. (Pause) A guy we could call a friend without embarrassment. However, Betong changed. He changed when this happened (he throws a newspaper on the table, the headline reads "Neigh More Religion from Betong" and has a picture of Betong's burning church [see 17's company – s1, e5-6])

Zero72: That's stupid. Donkey's don't neigh, that's horses.

Pillow: Well horseys and donkeys are genetically similar so I don't see why both couldn't neigh really.

Zero72: Maybe but horses are still better known for neighing.

Root: Can we get back to the story please?

Zero72 & Pillow: Sorry.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Thanks, Root. (Pause) Anyway, in that fire, Betong lost more than a few old church-relics, he lost his religion. (Pause) How could a sane god let his own temple be burnt so needlessly? (Pause) Betong turned from his faith and embraced his own thoughts and feelings of how the Earth should be. Unfortunately, it turns out that without religion telling ol' Betong how to live, he was a bit...(Pause)...psychotic. Betong became obsessed with eradicating all supernatural presences in the world – bad or good. (sombre pause) He killed pretty much all of the occult creatures living in your home town, Zero. Then he decided to move onto MtlAngelus. (Pause) MtlAngelus wasn't a bad vampire, in fact in many ways, he was a lot like us. (Pause) He moved away from his friends because he knew they wouldn't understand and decided to devote his life to removing as many evil presences as he could from LA...albeit at a price. But when Betong came knocking... (Pause, upset) He didn't have a chance.

Root: The fiend!

Pillow: I'll never look at him the same way again.

Casket: (who has appeared in the doorway) Good old Betong.

Zero72: How can you say that? You're half-supernatural! He may be after me now but after you've served your purpose, he'll kill you too!

Casket: Pfft, is this what passes as comedy these days?

Zero72: What?

Casket: Never mind. I'm out of here. (he leaves)

Zero72: So are you guys gonna help me deal with Betong?

Pillow: Yussir, you can count on me.

Root: Well, it beats dancing in the nude, so count me in. (they all look at her)

I...uh...don't dance in the nude. Honest.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Obviously I'm up for it too! (Pause) But can we kill Nutter as well?

Zero72: Not really.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Oh, come on. We could use his annual-subscription to Fishing World Magazine as proof of his evil.

Zero72: I'm only meant to kill supernatural-evil not everyday-evil.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Okay, I'll rephrase the question. (Pause) Can I kill him?

Root: No.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Curses!

Cuts to Betong and Casket in a dark room.

Casket: So what's your plan of action for killing Zero?

BetongÅsna: I was figuring that I'd make him eat some of your cooking.

Casket: But I don't cook.

BetongÅsna: Precisely.

Casket: Uh, any other ideas?

BetongÅsna: Set him on fire with my lighter then blame TV when the cops get here.

Casket: Were you always this stupid?

BetongÅsna: Oh, I'm not stupid. (Pause) I'm Crazy. CRAAAAAAAAAAAZY!!!

Casket: I see...

Cuts to Zero72 in a room that he is sharing with the other members of the team. It is night.

Zero72: (looking at a picture of MtlAngelus) I've got to get some sleep. But don't worry, I'll avenge your death.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Cheers, mate.

Zero72: Ahhhh! (Pause) Doesn't anything stay dead around here?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: I am dead.

Zero72: I mean dead-dead.

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Huh! You think I'm going to stay in the Underworld? Have you seen the house-prices there?

Zero72: Well, what have you been up to then?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Cabaret mainly. That and possessing household appliances. That's always fun. (Pause. Looks at ghostly watch) Well gotta run, I'm late for a cocktail party with Elvis.

Zero72: Really? Elvis?

Ghost of MtlAngelus: Uh, not that Elvis. (Pause) Well, bye. (he disappears)

Zero goes to sleep. Fades to next day. Zero gets up.

Zero72: Yawn! Good morning, everyone. (looks around. The room is empty. Except for a large sign which Zero looks at) "I've kidnapped all your friends (except Pillow, she was too annoying), Zero. If you want to see them again, come to the Town Hall at nightfall. – BetongÅsna" (Pause, grumbling) Nightfall. Always at nightfall. Why can't evil ever surface during the day? (Pause) Well, I guess it's down to me.

Pillow: (appearing from behind him) And me!

Zero72: (screams) Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! (Pause, calming down) Don't sneak up on me like that.

Pillow: Sorry. I'll stop the sneaking.

Zero72: (under breath) Yes, I can see why he left you behind.

Pillow: Pardon?

Zero72: Er, I said "You've got a...(desperate)...cute behind"

Pillow: (smiling) Really?

Zero72: No, now let's never speak of it again. (dramatic pause) To the Town Hall!

Pillow: But it's still daytime.

Zero72: (realising) Er,yes. I meant we'll go "To the Town Hall" tonight.

Pillow: No you didn't.

Zero72: (head down) I know.

Cut to Town Hall. Root and Envelope are tied up and gagged. Betong is prowling up and down. Casket is standing around.

BetongÅsna: Bwahahaha! Soon Zero will be here and I can kill him.

Casket: Your clichéd laugh sickens me.

BetongÅsna: Pfft. Cliché is the highest form of flattery.

Casket: That's imitation.

BetongÅsna: No, it isn't.

Casket: Yes – it is.

BetongÅsna: I'm the super-strong evil guy, don't mess with me.

Casket: I'm a half-demon freak who brought you back from the dead, don't mess with ME!

BetongÅsna: Oh, you want a fight?

Zero72: (walking in with Pillow behind him) No, but I do.

BetongÅsna: Ah, Mr.Zero. I've been expecting you. (Pause) But you underestimate me. You are no match for Casket and me. He has demon-magic and I have super-strength. You just have super-strength.

Zero72: (indicating Pillow) That's not all I have.

BetongÅsna: Ha ha ha ha. Her? What can she do?

Zero72: Pillow – Hit it!

Pillow: (singing terribly) *I've got somethiiiiiiiiing insiiiiiiiide of meeee! Ba ba ba! To drive a baddie blind!*

BetongÅsna: Dear god! She's worse than William Shatner and are those the original lyrics?

Casket: MAKE HER STOP! WON'T SOMEBODY PLEASE MAKE HER STOP?

Pillow: (singing terribly) *Slam down the doooooor, cause you must surely know that you're not the Slayer anymore. And I've got alllll my life to live and I've...*

BetongÅsna: (desperate) Pleeese stop, I'll pay you money. (more desperate) All my money!

Casket: Screw this! I'm out of here! (he disappears)

As Pillow sings and Betong breaks down, Zero unties Root and Envelope.

Root: (shaken) Good idea but how can you listen to this racket? (Zero taps his ears, he has cotton wool in them) I see. Brought any for us? (Zero hands them cotton-wool)

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (keenly stuffing the cotton wool in his ears) Bless you, Zero72!

Pillow: *Wheere? Theeere. Theeere on the stair. Wheere on the stair? Right theeere.*

BetongÅsna: Damn you all! Death was better than this! (takes out stake and stakes himself) Good-night! (he dies)

Zero72: Well that was unexpected.

Root: What did you say?

Zero72: Huh?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Who did what?

Zero72: Has Pillow stopped singing?

Root: (removing cotton wool) That's better.

Pillow: *Con-sider yourself at hooome! Con-sider yourself...*

Root: Ahhh!, that's worse! (yelling) You can stop singing now, Pillow!

Pillow: D...don't you like my singing?

Root: Yeah, course but you can have too much of a good thing. We'll hear your singing some other time, hey?

Pillow: 'Kay.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (he and Zero remove cotton wool, sadly) So I suppose you'll be leaving soon, eh, Zero?

Zero72: What gives you that idea?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Well, Betong did. And you're the Slayer.

Zero72: I'm not just the Slayer, Envelope. I'm part of The Team.

They both smile. Cut to Nutter's room. Zero bursts in.

Nutter: (crying) P..p..please don't hurt me. I couldn't accept Betong's death, I thought we could have him back. But in truth, we'd lost him a long time ago. I see that now.

I'm s..so sorry. (breaking down) I just wanted things to be like the good old days.

Zero72: (smiling) Don't cry. I understand.

Nutter: Y..you do?

Zero72: Yes, that's why I'm staying.

Nutter: (wiping a tear from his eye, smiling) You truly are the new Slayer. (Pause) Do you want to do some training later?

Zero72: Anytime, Nutter. (Pause) But first, I've got a party to attend.

Cuts to the dance floor. Party music plays. A banner hangs up reading "Happy Slayerhood Zero!" Zero, Root, Envelope, Pillow and Nutter dance. Casket sits in a corner drinking a lemonade. Zooms through a window to outside where Spare-Ribs is looking in.

Spare-Ribs: Enjoy yourself, Slayer, for you have proved your worth. But don't be idle for too long, Zero, because evil never sleeps and sooner or later, we'll meet again.

Bwahahaha! Bwahaha! Hahahahahahahahahahaha!

Nutter: (yelling from inside) Stop that crazed laughter, out there!

Spare-Ribs: I'll be good.

Fades to black. Credits roll.

Next...

Final Fantasy 17: Last Flight of the Armadillo – Paul Power embarks on a quest to regain his humanity and hilarity ensues.

But if you liked this...

Watch out for a whole spin-off series featuring Zero and The Team which is being considered if this script goes down well.