

CHARMED
8X13: REPO MANOR
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SUMMARY: As Phoebe prepares to move out of the house and Paige prepares to tell Henry about magic, three demonic slaves endeavor to steal the Power of Three from the Charmed Ones by stealing their individual powers and replacing each sister one by one. The sisters find themselves small and trapped inside Gram's dollhouse. Meanwhile, Billie continues to search for her sister and takes up residence in Phoebe's empty bedroom.
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CHARMED
8X13: REPO MANOR
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FADE IN.

[INT. MAGIC SCHOOL – HALLWAY / GREAT HALL -- DAY]

("Piper" turns the corner and runs down the hallway. Just behind her, a demon appears and powers up an energy ball.)

("Piper" runs into the great hall. The demon throws the energy ball at her. "Piper" ducks and it misses her, hitting the table in front of her.)

(As he powers up another energy ball, "Paige" steps out from behind a column. The demon throws the energy ball. "Paige" waves her hand, pushing it back.)

"PAIGE": Energy ball.

(The energy ball zings back at the demon who turns and side-steps it. The energy ball passes him harmlessly.)

("Phoebe" steps out and kicks the demon in the face, following it up with a punch to his head and chest, then a kick in his chin. The demon flips over, landing face-down on the floor.)

("Phoebe" waits. The demon shakes his head, turns and looks over at Piper who stands up. She waves her hands and the demon explodes.)

("Phoebe" exhales and the girls gather in the center of the Great Hall.)

PILAR (AS PIPER): Nice teamwork.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): You mean nice sister work.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): We are definitely getting better at this.

PILAR (AS PIPER): Well, we should be, we've been doing it long enough.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): I think we're ready.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): So do I.

SAVARD: (o.s.) I don't.

(The girls turn and Savard steps out from the shadows.)

SAVARD: Something is still missing.

PILAR (AS PIPER): What do you mean? How many more demons do we have to vanquish?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): We've been training for this for like eight years.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Five for me. But still, we've mastered their powers.

SAVARD: Their individual powers, yes. But you're still missing their collective power: The Power of Three. And until you get it, you will never truly replace The Charmed ones.

(Suddenly, Piper, Phoebe and Paige morph back into their true demonic selves: Pilar, Phoenix and Patra. Three dark-haired demons.)

FADE TO
END OF TEASER
ROLL TITLE CREDITS

(COMMERCIAL SET)

FADE IN.

[EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR (STOCK) – DAY]

(Establishing. A car zooms by.)

PHOEBE: (v.o.) Ahh -- !

[INT. MANOR – MAIN HALL / STAIRS / DINING ROOM -- DAY]

(Phoebe descends the stairs carrying a large packing box

PHOEBE: (calls out) Anyone down here? Big box in high heels.

(She reaches the bottom of the stairs. In the dining room, Piper sits at the table looking through the Book of Shadows. Her back is to the main hall.)

PHOEBE: Need some help.

PIPER: (absently) Just a sec.

(Piper continues flipping through the Book of Shadows. On the dining room table in front of her are other books and note pads. Obviously, Piper is deep into research. Behind her, Phoebe puts the box down on the main hallway table and leans on it.)

(Piper pauses a moment.)

PIPER: Uh, sorry. Do you need help?

PHOEBE: Well, I did. Now I just need a sec.

(Piper goes back to flipping through the Book of Shadows.)

PIPER: Okay, well, since I have you ...

(Phoebe glances at her watch as she heads toward Piper.)

PHOEBE: Piper, I'm kind of running late. I have to go sign the loan docs and I want to stop by the condo before work.

PIPER: Loan docs? (Piper stands up.) Wow, I didn't realize this was moving along so quickly. (Phoebe smiles.) But you know I've been so focused on getting Leo back.

PHOEBE: Yeah. I know.

PIPER: But I have made a list of seers and oracles and anyone that might be able to foresee who we'll have to fight in order to get him back.

PHOEBE: Great. Okay, well call me if you find anything.

(Phoebe heads back to her box on the table.)

PIPER: Well, I was thinking ...

(Piper turns and sees the size of Phoebe's box.)

PIPER: ... uh, I was thinking that maybe you should take my jeep because my car holds so much more than yours doesn't it?

PHOEBE: (suspiciously) Right.

(Piper smiles innocently at Phoebe.)

PHOEBE: Piper, are you sure you're okay with me moving out?

PIPER: Yeah. Of course I am. I mean, we can't be roommates forever. That's just weird.

PHOEBE: Okay. Well, here I go.

(Phoebe turns and grabs the box. She starts to pick it up when Paige walks in from the kitchen.)

PAIGE: (groans) Oh, what am I gonna do?

(Phoebe puts the box down, turns and listens along with Piper.)

PAIGE: I'm supposed to have a date with Henry tonight, and he is in the worst mood. He's lost his car keys, he's lost his wallet, he's locked himself out of his apartment. And I need him to be in a good mood for what I want to do tonight.

PIPER: We aren't talking about sex, are we?

PAIGE: No. We're not talking about sex. I finally got up my courage to tell him, eh, you know, that I'm a witch. And I feel like I have to do it tonight otherwise I might woos out. I really need to know if he's ... okay with who I am. You've been through this a lot, Phobes. Got any advice?

PHOEBE: Well, hope he doesn't faint.

(Paige rolls her eyes. Big help.)

PHOEBE: No. I don't know. I haven't had any success with these things. Just ease into it, you know, try to lessen the blow.

PAIGE: Okay, how?

PHOEBE: Maybe call in some reinforcements. Maybe ask some of your magical friends to help him have a better day so you can have a better night.

PAIGE: Like fairies or something?

PHOEBE: (shrugs) Sure. Fairies, leprechauns, whatever. (she turns back to her box.) Good luck.

(Paige turns around and leaves.)

(Piper whirls around to catch Phoebe.)

PIPER: Uh, Phoebes?

PHOEBE: Uh-huh?

PIPER: I was actually hoping that maybe you could help me narrow down the list a little bit before you go.

PHOEBE: Oh, Piper. I'm really late.

PIPER: Oh, okay. Well, you know, it's just Leo.

(Phoebe makes a small noise.)

PIPER: Really come on. All I need is one little premonition. How hard can it be.

PHOEBE: Okay.

(Giving up on getting out of the house at all, Phoebe drops the box onto the floor.)

CUT TO:

[INT. MAGIC SCHOOL – GREAT HALL -- DAY]

(Pilar, Phoenix and Patra wait. Savard stands behind the table.)

PHOENIX: What more do we have to do to convince you?

SAVARD: Convincing me is irrelevant. We only get one shot at freeing our brethren.

PATRA: We know that, Savard.

SAVARD: Then you also know that there's a reason why our kind has been enslaved for centuries. The slave king is no ordinary demon.

PILAR: We escaped.

SAVARD: Yes. So we could return with enough power to destroy him. A power I'm not sure we've got yet.

PILAR: We've spent the last eight years replicating the greatest power there is.

PATRA: Charmed power.

PHOENIX: And we've not only studied every aspect of what they know and who they are.

PILAR: We've infused our blood with their magical blood so that their power is our power.

PHOENIX: Which means ... we may already have the Power of Three.

SAVARD: But you haven't shown it yet! (The three girls back off.) In any test or trial. Which means, you don't have it. And you need to get it. If you have any hopes of destroying the slave king. There must be a way. Think back. Tap into your knowledge of the riches.

(They stop and think.)

PHOENIX: Phoebe was stuck in a genie's bottle once. If we could trap her in it again, maybe we could command her, master to genie to tell us how.

PILAR: Forget it. Leo got rid of the bottle.

PATRA: What about using the sword? Excalibur?

PILAR: No. Only Wyatt can wield it.

PATRA: Okay. Maybe I could pose as Paige. Trick the Elders into helping us.

PILAR: Uh, right. Like that's gonna work.

PHOENIX: Look, do you have any ideas? Or are you just gonna shoot down all of ours?

PILAR: Um, at least I don't come up with stupid ideas.

(The girls start arguing. Savard slams his hand against the table.)

SAVARD: (shouts) Hey!

(The girls stop arguing.)

SAVARD: Knock it off! At least you've got the sibling rivalry down pat.

PHOENIX: Wait. The dollhouse. It's a magical replica of the real house, isn't it? Which is believed to be magical in and of itself.

PILAR: The house is the witches' power base. Has been for generations.

SAVARD: So?

PATRA: So ... if we could trap all of them inside the dollhouse ...

PILAR ... like Piper was trapped once before ...

PATRA: Then we've got the Power of Three contained. And if we were in the real manor while they're in the dollhouse ...

PHOENIX: ... we might be able to channel the Power of Three into us.

(Savard looks at them. The girls smile.)

PHOENIX: It just might work.

(Savard smiles.)

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC -- DAY]

(Savard shimmers into the attic. He looks around and finds the dollhouse under a cloth covering.)

PIPER: Anybody up there?

(Savard puts his hand on the doll house and shimmers out with it.)

(Piper steps into the attic.)

PIPER: Hello?

(Piper looks around, then notices the book stand is empty.)

(She turns and heads back out of the attic.)

[INT. MANOR – PHOEBE’S BEDROOM / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY – DAY]

(Billie is sitting on Phoebe’s bed flipping through the Book of Shadows and taking notes. She’s not papers, books, and notes spread all over the bed. Piper walks in.)

PIPER: Billie, what are you doing?

BILLIE: What else? Still trying to find my sister. Trying to figure out what this symbol means or where it leads. I figure it has to be demonic, right?

(Piper looks around the room.)

PIPER: No. I mean –

BILLIE: I mean, if it’s in her diary, you’d think I’d be able to find something about it in this book, but I --

PIPER: (interrupts) Billie, what are you doing in Phoebe's room?

BILLIE: Oh, uh, well, she said I could hang out in here because she's not gonna be using it. Is that okay?

PIPER: Oh. Yeah. Sure. I mean, you know, if she's not going to be using it anymore.

BILLIE: Maybe I should just take this stuff to my dorm.

PIPER: No, no, no. Don't be ridiculous. I just, you know, I wish she would've said something, that's all. Is that our spirit board?

(The spirit board is right next to Billie on the bed.)

BILLIE: Uh -- Yeah, she said I could borrow it to contact Christy. Can I?

PIPER: Yeah. You know ... sure. If you want to start paying rent. (Billie looks at Piper who gives her a slow, forced grin.) Just kidding. Can I borrow the Book?

(Just then, the Book of Shadows orbs out of the room.)

BILLIE: Hey, where'd it go?

(Piper looks up, thinking.)

[INT. MANOR – CONSERVATORY -- DAY]

(CLOSE-UP: BOOK OF SHADOWS)

(The Book of Shadows is open to the page on FAIRIES. The picture on the page shimmers and twinkles, then materializes into a live fairy that flutters out from the page.)

(She hovers in front of Paige who is sitting on the conservatory chair, the Book of Shadows open on the table in front of her.)

PAIGE: Hey, there. Okay. Here's the thing. My sort of hopefully he'll become my boyfriend Henry, he's having a bit of a problem losing things like a wallet, his keys, you know, stuff like that. And not to cast any aspersions on your character, you guys are known for the kind of sticky finger problem. (The fairy smiles.) So I was wondering if you could go back to your people, and tell them to put everything back. That would help me so much because I really, really, really need his undivided attention tonight.

(The fairy nods.)

PAIGE: Thank you.

(She turns and zooms away.)

(Piper walks down the stairs.)

PIPER: Paige, what are you doing?

PAIGE: Just taking Phoebe's advice.

(Paige grins, stands up and leaves.)

(Piper closes the Book of Shadows and picks it up.)

CUT TO:

[EXT. SAN FRANCISCO CITY (STOCK) – DAY]

[CU: CLOCK FACE]

(The clock hands circle the hours quickly as time passes.)

[SKY]

(The clouds up in the sky move quickly overhead as time passes.)

[INT. HENRY'S OFFICE – DAY]

(Henry talks with Paige.)

HENRY: Really? It's the most amazing thing. I mean, first my keys turn up in the laundry. Then one of my parolees finds my wallet. Still has everything in it.

(He turns and looks at Paige who sits innocently behind his desk.)

PAIGE: That's great.

(Henry's just amazed.)

HENRY: My 49ers hat, I lost it in high school. My letterman's jacket. It's like everything is turning up. It's crazy.

PAIGE: Very subtle. I mean, very ... very lucky. Some would say magical.

HENRY: Yeah, I don't know, but I'll take it.

PAIGE: So good. Are we still on for dinner?

HENRY: What's so important that you can't tell me right now?

PAIGE: You're just going to have to wait and ... hear all about it tonight. Seven o'clock okay?

HENRY: Look, Paige. Five of my parolees have job interviews tomorrow. They all asked me to write letters of recommendation for them tonight.

PAIGE: (shrugs) Okay. Write them.

HENRY: (scoffs) Yeah. Well, that's a little easier said than done. I, um ... I'm not a writer, Paige. Look-look, please. Don't think that I don't want to go out with you, okay, I do. I have all this work. I don't want to let these guys down. Who knows, maybe I'll get inspired.

(Henry looks like it's never going to happen. Paige stands up.)

PAIGE: I think you should count on that. I'll see you at seven, Henry.

(She heads for the door.)

[INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE HENRY'S OFFICE - DAY - CONTINUOUS]

(Paige slips out of the office and closes the door behind her. She takes a couple of steps down the office and stops.)

PAIGE: (whispers)
Being of creativity,
Show yourself to me.

(The muse appears to Paige.)

PAIGE: Hey, muse, right? Ha! Could you do me a huge favor and inspire my friend Henry in there. I'd really appreciate it. Thank you.

(Paige turns and leaves. The muse turns toward Henry's office and passes through the wall, into the office.)

CUT TO:

[EXT. BAY MIRROR (STOCK) -- DAY]

[INT. BAY MIRROR - PHOEBE'S OFFICE - DAY]

(Phoebe is working at her laptop, her assistant's voice on the line.)

ASSISTANT: Phoebe, Piper's on line 2-5.

PHOEBE: Okay. Got it.

(She picks up the line.)

PHOEBE: (to phone) Hey. What's up?

PIPER: (from phone) Have you ever heard of a wizard named Zakal?

PHOEBE: (to phone) No. Why?

INTERCUT WITH:

[INT. MANOR - DINING ROOM - DAY]

(Piper is back at the dining room table looking through the Book of Shadows.)

PIPER: (to phone) Well, he's been around for ages, and supposedly he's very well connected. He worked for The Source back in the day.

(Phoebe types.)

PHOEBE: Uh-huh.

PIPER: Are you typing?

(Phoebe stops typing. She stands up and goes to the window.)

PHOEBE: Uh ... no. No. I'm not writing of course I'm not writing.

PIPER: Phoebe, this is important. This guy could know who's after us.

PHOEBE: Or not. Look, sweetie, bringing Leo home is the most important thing in the world. To all of us. But it's not going to happen over night.

PIPER: It's also not going to happen if we don't try.

PHOEBE: Yeah, but we have been trying. And we can't just stop living our lives, you know. I mean, you said so yourself.

PIPER: Yeah, well. I didn't mean it.

(Phoebe sighs.)

PIPER: Look, I just don't want to lose this lead, okay? He could know something.

PHOEBE: All right, look. I haven't signed the loan docs yet, so why don't I swing by after work.

PIPER: Well, you have my car. And the car seats are in my car. Well, I have to drop the kids off at dad's don't I?

PHOEBE: Okay, you know what, I'm beginning to think that you're sabotaging me moving out.

PIPER: Are you kidding me? Please, I've already rented out your room. (Phoebe smiles.) Oh, by the way could you do me a favor and pick up some mandrake root on your way home? If this guy, Zakal, doesn't want to be cooperative, we may need a vanquishing potion. Okay, thanks.

(Piper hangs up.)

[INT. BAY MIRROR – ELEVATOR/CORRIDOR – DAY – CONTINUOUS]

(Phoebe is at the elevator and pushes the button. She looks up at the floor numbers as she waits for the elevator. The bell dings and the doors open. Phoebe steps inside.)

(She glances at someone already there.)

PHOEBE: Hi.

(She pushes the floor button.)

SAVARD: Hello.

(The elevator doors close.)

(Savard waves his hand behind Phoebe's back and smoothly grabs Phoebe's jacket. She slips out of it as she falls to the floor.)

(Phoenix shimmers into the elevator.)

PHOENIX: I've always admired her sense of fashion.

(Phoenix morphs into Phoebe. Savard hands her Phoebe's jacket.)

SAVARD: Keys are in the pocket.

(She puts the jacket on.)

SAVARD: Remember, get the sisters to use the Power of Three as soon as possible. So we can see if this is going to work or not.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): But we have no idea what's going on in their lives right now.

SAVARD: Just wing it. Be yourself. Or rather, be Phoebe. Just don't get too eager. You'll tip the sisters off.

(Savard puts a hand on Phoebe and he shimmers them both out of the elevator leaving the fake Phoebe alone.)

(She turns around and looks at the elevator door.)

(The elevator doors open and "Phoebe" walks out.)

FADE OUT.

(COMMERCIAL SET)

FADE IN.

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – FOYER/LIVING ROOM]

(Phoebe stands up. The room is completely dark with light filtering in through the curtained windows.)

PHOEBE: Piper?

(There's no answer.)

PHOEBE: Paige?

(Phoebe reaches for the nearest light switch and flicks it. The lights don't turn on.)

(She heads for the living room window and pushes the curtains aside.)

[ON PHOEBE]

(From outside the house looking in through the window, we see Phoebe look out the window. The reflection in the window is a reddish hue.)

(She is shocked by whatever she sees. She backs away from the window and heads toward the front door.)

(The camera pans slowly around the side of the house to the front porch. The front door opens and Phoebe walks out.)

(She finds herself in a cave staring out at the candles and other demonic things.)

(Phoebe gasps when a very tall Savard shimmers in and sees her on the porch.)

PHOEBE: Oh!

(She turns and scurries back into the dollhouse just as Savard's boot kicks the door, tilting and shaking the dollhouse.)

(Inside, Phoebe shakes and tilts with the dollhouse.)

(Outside, we see Savard carrying the dollhouse, moving it to a higher perch. He puts it down on a small table. He kneels in front of the door and looks at Phoebe.)

(Phoebe looks at Savard.)

SAVARD: First time's a foot. Next time ... a fireball.

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – KITCHEN – DAY]

(CLOSE-UP: The gas burner lights up. Piper is at the stove just as Paige walks in.)

PIPER: Hey, good, you're back. How'd it go with Henry?

(Paige sits down on a stool.)

PAIGE: Oh, not so hot. I had to summon a muse.

(Paige picks up the wooden spoon and stirs the pot as Piper adds items to it.)

PIPER: Oh, fairy wasn't cutting it?

PAIGE: No. I cannot believe how hard it is just to tell somebody about magic.

PIPER: Just wait 'til you have to explain demons to him. Which, by the way, we will be going after one if Phoebe ever gets home.

PAIGE: That's a big adjustment, huh?

PIPER: No. I mean, she's moved out before.

PAIGE: Right. Are you okay with it?

PIPER: Why does everybody keep asking me that?

PAIGE: Well, I don't know. Because you guys have lived together since the age of zero.

PIPER: Believe me. I'm fine. Really. Really! I just need her to help me with this wizard, and that's all.

(The front door closes and Phoebe walks in.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, hello.

(Paige turns around and smiles at her.)

PAIGE: Hey, there.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Can I come in?

PIPER: Of course you can come in. Don't be ridiculous. Thank you for coming.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well ... great. Whatever you need.

PIPER: Thank you.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): You're welcome. So what do you need?

PIPER: The mandrake root.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, right. The mandrake root. Where exactly do we keep that again?

PIPER: You were supposed to get some on your way home.

PAIGE: You know, for the whole wizard situation.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, yeah. That's right. Uh ... are we gonna need the Power of Three by any chance for this?

PIPER: You know we will? What's the matter with you?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): (stumbles) Oh, you know. It's just ...

PAIGE: Oh, it's probably just the move.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Yeah. Yeah. Okay, let's see where I put that mandrake root.

(“Phoebe” puts her hand in her jacket pocket. It glows, then she pulls out a piece of mandrake root.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, yeah. Here it is. Now, let's go get those demons, shall we?

(“Phoebe” tosses the mandrake root into the pot.)

SMASH CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC -- DAY]

KABOOM!

(At the explosion, Zakal slams high against the far attic wall. He falls to the floor. Piper, “Phoebe” and Paige stand in front of him. Piper has her hands out in front of her as she’s just blasted him.)

PIPER: How'd that feel?

(Zakal looks at them.)

PIPER: Last time. Have you or have you not foreseen any threats against us?

ZAKAL: I'm old. I'm afraid. My visions haven't been very reliable lately.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, bull. Let's just vanquish him.

(“Phoebe” gets ready to throw the potion at him. Paige and Piper stop her.)

PAIGE: Wait. We don't have to do this so quickly. We can probably get some stuff out of him.

PIPER: Help us and we'll spare you.

ZAKAL: All I'll tell you is that by the time you figure out which demon is after you, it'll be too late!

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): All right, you know what? Forget this.

PIPER: Phoebe, no-no-no-no!

(“Phoebe” throws the potion and it explodes on Zakal, vanquishing him.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): I did it.

PIPER: Yeah, you did it. Why?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): What do you mean? He's a demon. We vanquish demons. I mean, that's what we do, right?

PAIGE: Yeah, actually. But we could have made him talk first.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): (absently) No. Not Zakal.

(Piper and Paige stare at her.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): I mean, you know, it's not like he was going to say anything.

PIPER: Well, he's certainly not going to say anything now. What the hell were you thinking?

("Phoebe" shrugs.)

CUT TO:

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – LIVING ROOM]

(Camera zooms in to the dollhouse and stops on Phoebe standing at the living room window watching the activity outside.)

[INT. UNDERWORLD – CAVE -- CONTINUOUS]

(Patra and Pilar shimmer into the cave to report back to Savard.)

SAVARD: Well?

PATRA: It worked.

PILAR: She blasted Zakal right out of his robe.

SAVARD: Using the Power of Three?

PATRA: Definitely.

SAVARD: All right. It's time to switch one more sister.

PILAR: One more? Why not both of us? We know we can channel the Power of Three now. So, let's just go vanquish the Slave King.

SAVARD: We cannot vanquish him without the potion which means we need a witch to find it for us in the Book of Shadows.

PILAR: So why don't we go look for it?

SAVARD: Because you might be able to fool the sisters, but you cannot fool the Book. It senses evil.

PATRA: He's right.

(Savard turns around and points at Patra.)

SAVARD: You go. Play on Piper's desire to get Leo back.

(Phoebe listens, helpless to do anything about it.)

SAVARD: Make it look like the Slave King is behind it all. She will do anything to get her husband back.

(Patra smiles.)

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC STAIRS / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY -- DAY]

(Piper and Paige follow "Phoebe" down the attic stairs.)

PIPER: Wait a second. I'm still talking to you.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, I said I was sorry. What more would you like me to say?

(They reach the second floor hallway. "Phoebe" continues to head toward her bedroom door.)

PIPER: I want you to tell me why you did that. Why you didn't wait for my cue?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, because I was afraid we were going to be attacked.

PIPER: Yeah, well, I'm afraid of losing Leo.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Okay. Don't use the guilt card with me. Like you did with Cole.

PIPER: Cole? Can you think of perhaps a more recent example?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, yeah, I can, but I can't right now because I'm a little flustered.

PAIGE: Guys!

PIPER: I cannot believe that you care more about getting back to your new condo than Leo.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): How can you even say that?

PIPER: Do you have another explanation?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): (nods) Well, yes. I do.

(And she continues to nod as they wait for it ... and wait for it ...)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): But I'm not going to tell you.

(And with that, "Phoebe" turns and enters her bedroom. The door closes behind her.)

(Piper and Paige are stunned.)

[INT. MANOR – PHOEBE'S BEDROOM – DAY – CONTINUOUS]

("Phoebe" closes the door and presses her ear to the door to listen.)

BILLIE: Phoebe?

("Phoebe" moves away from the door.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): (surprised) Billie. Hey. What are you doing here?

BILLIE: Well ... You told me I could use your room, right?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, yeah. Right.

BILLIE: I just meant I didn't know you were still here. Do you want me to leave?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): No. No. Don't be silly.

(She sighs and looks around.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): So why don't you tell me about how your search for Chrissie is going.

("Phoebe" sits down.)

BILLIE: You mean Christy?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Yeah. Yeah, you know what I mean. (She waves her hand.) Whatever.

(Billie seems confused by "Phoebe".)

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – MAIN HALL / STAIRS -- DAY]

(Piper rants as she hurries down the stairs. Paige follows her.)

PIPER: First, all she cares about is her stupid condo, then she comes back here to help and now she's suddenly trigger happy? She's all over the map.

PAIGE: I'm sure there's some perfectly good reason.

PIPER: Oh, yeah. Well, I am still waiting for it.

PAIGE: Maybe she was just flustered.

PIPER: Flustered? If anybody has the right to be flustered around here it would be the newly single mom, okay?

PAIGE: You're right.

PIPER: Now, I have to go find another damn wizard.

(Piper turns to the dining room table to find the Book not there.)

PIPER: Where is the Book?

PAIGE: Guess it's still in the attic.

(Piper sighs and heads back upstairs. Paige's phone rings. She checks the caller ID and answers it.)

PAIGE: (to phone) Hey, mister. You better not be canceling on me.

HENRY: (from phone) Uh, I'm not.

INTERCUT WITH:

[INT. HENRY'S OFFICE -- DAY]

(Henry is sitting behind his desk.)

HENRY: (to phone) Unless you're breaking up with me, then maybe I should.

PAIGE: Oh, got you scared, huh?

HENRY: Little bit. Little bit. I finished those letters. And wrote you a love letter. Got inspired.

PAIGE: I can't wait to hear it. Assuming you still want to read it to me.

HENRY: Why wouldn't I?

(The intercom beeps.)

VOICE: (intercom) Henry, they need you down at the station now.

HENRY: (to phone) Hang on a second, Paige. (to intercom) What's going on?

VOICE: (intercom) GPS went down on your parolees transmitters. (Henry gets to his feet and starts grabbing his things off the desk.) Sergeant needs you to help find them.

HENRY: Great.

PAIGE: What does that mean?

HENRY: Means I got to go.

PAIGE: Eh! What about dinner?

HENRY: (to phone) Sorry, Paige. Bad luck.

(Henry hangs up.)

(Paige hangs up and rolls her eyes.)

[EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR (STOCK) – DAY]

[INT. MANOR – LIVING ROOM -- DAY]

(Paige talks with leprechaun O'Brien.)

O'BRIEN: I'm not on call, you know.

PAIGE: Look, I'm not in the mood, okay? Really, really, I'm not. And besides, you guys owe me. You remember a little somebody named Shamus?

O'BRIEN: Ha! So, now it's blackmail, is it?

PAIGE: No. It's not blackmail. Look, I just need my boyfriend Henry to have a little bit of luck, which is why I need your help. So just please come meet me at the police station in an hour and I will explain everything to you, okay?

O'BRIEN: All right. But don't be late. I'm a busy leprechaun, you know. Go n-eiri -an-bothar leat!

(A rainbow of light appears. O'Brien steps inside and the rainbow of light disappears.)

SAVARD: (o.s.) Don't you just hate leprechauns?

(Paige turns around, surprised to find Savard standing right behind her.)

(He waves his hand on Paige and she falls to the ground unconscious.)

(Patra shimmers in. She morphs into "Paige".)

SAVARD: You know what to do.

(Savard leans forward, puts a hand on Paige and shimmers them both out leaving the fake Paige behind.)

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Yes. I think I do.

FADE OUT.

(COMMERCIAL SET)

FADE IN.

[INT. UNDERWORLD – CAVE]

(ON: THE DOLLHOUSE)

PHOEBE: (o.s.) Welcome to the dollhouse.

(Camera zooms inside.)

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – LIVING ROOM]

(Phoebe gives Paige the guided tour. She leads Paige to the living room window.)

PHOEBE: We're trapped, and even worse than that, we are really, really small.

(They stop at the window.)

PAIGE: Okay ... are you saying that that means there is no way out of this place?

PHOEBE: Well, unless you want to get squished.

PAIGE: This can't be. I have a date tonight. Sorry. Can't miss it. Give me your hand. We're orbiting out of here.

(She takes Phoebe's hand.)

PHOEBE: Yeah, but ...

(And tries to orb out. It doesn't work.)

PAIGE: Why didn't that work? What is wrong with my powers?

PHOEBE: See? That's what I'm trying to tell you. I think our powers were downsized as well.

(Paige looks out the window at Savard leaning over his desk. She looks around the cave and sees a rock.)

PAIGE: Rock.

(The rock orbs a little, but not enough. Savard looks up and around, then turns to glare at them. He goes back to work.)

PAIGE: Uh, who's he?

PHOEBE: Uh. He's the demon that replaced us with lookalikes. Which, by the way, I can't even believe that you didn't notice that wasn't me.

PAIGE: Well, so are we. You only vanquished a wizard with us. She van -- She van -- Her ... The not you ... whatever. Wait a second. We used the Power of Three.

PHOEBE: Yeah. I think that's part of their plan. They keep us here, and then use the Power of Three to vanquish some guy named the slave king and unfortunately, us.

PAIGE: We have to get to Piper somehow before they do.

PHOEBE: (sighs) Yeah, but how?

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – PHOEBE’S BEDROOM -- DAY]

(Billie is talking with a really, really, really bored “Phoebe” who is lying on the bed.)

BILLIE: So then I tried to match the symbol with the council but it wasn't a direct match. It just didn't work. I don't understand.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): You know what? That's just a really boring story.

BILLIE: Boring?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Yeah. I you should just give up. I mean, it's not like you're going to really find her anyway.

(“Phoebe” stands up and leaves.)

[INT. MANOR – SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY – DAY – CONTINUOUS]

(“Phoebe” leaves the bedroom and finds “Paige”.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Paige, don't start with me, okay? I have a headache.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Forget it, lady. I'm on to you.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): What do you mean?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): (chuckles) Relax. It's just me, Patra.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, thank god. This sister stuff is taxing.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Don't worry. It'll all be over soon.

(“Paige” and “Phoebe” head for the attic.)

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC – DAY]

(Piper sits on the couch in the attic looking through the Book of Shadows when they enter.)

PATRA (AS PAIGE): There you are.

PIPER: If you two are up here to gang up on me, forget it.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): No. Of course not. Phoebe's come to apologize, haven't you, Phoebe?

PIPER: Really?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Mm-hmm.

(Piper closes the Book of Shadow and turns to face them.)

PIPER: Ok ... I'm listening.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, Piper, I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for not being myself lately, and if it seems that I don't care about what you're going through, I'm sorry.

PIPER: Thank you. I'm sorry, too.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Well, great. Now that that's taken care of, I've got to lead.

PIPER: What? How?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Whitelighter grapevine. Turns out that there's a fast rising demon in the underworld known as the Slave King.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Oh, the Slave King. Yeah, I've heard of him.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): (nods) Mmmm.

PIPER: Really? I haven't.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, the Elders have. What do you say we track him down and see if we can find anything.

PIPER: I don't know. I think we should focus on this demonic seer I found.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): No, no. The Elders say he's pretty evil. He's enslaved an entire demonic race for centuries now.

PIPER: Well, that actually sounds like a good thing.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): No. It's not. He's forcing them to do his demonic bidding. (Piper levels a look at her.) It's just something we should check on is all.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): What have we got to lose?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Yeah.

PIPER: You two seem awfully gung ho about this.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Well, anything to find Leo, hon.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Should we look at the Book?

(Piper stands up and takes the Book to the stand. She opens the Book.)

CUT TO:

[EXT. POLICE STATION (STOCK) – DAY]

[INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY]

(It's 4:30 and O'Brien is waiting for Paige. He waits for Paige and sighs impatiently.)

(He looks up and sees Henry turn and find a red folder on the filing cabinet. He takes it and shakes his head.)

(O'Brien's had it.)

O'BRIEN: (mutters) I can't believe I'm being stood up.

(He gets up and heads for the door.)

O'BRIEN: By a witch.

(He leaves.)

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC – DAY]

(Piper flips through the Book of Shadows as "Paige" and "Phoebe" stand a way behind her.)

PATRA (AS PAIGE): (sigh) Uh, so you see anything?

PIPER: Not yet.

(A rainbow of light appears in the attic and O'Brien materializes as the rainbow vanishes. He glares at Paige.)

O'BRIEN: (irritated) Why didn't you meet me like you said?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Oh, I'm sorry. You're?

O'BRIEN: Someone who's got better things to do than chasing the whims of a witch. No matter how good you been to the little people.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Well, I've just been busy helping my sister.

O'BRIEN: I was just trying to give your boyfriend a little luck. That is what you want, isn't it?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): That sounds just ... swell. So how about you go give that guy some luck. Scamper off. Skeedaddle. Go with God.

(She smiles weakly at him, waving him off.)

O'BRIEN: Fine. But after this, we're even. Go n-eiri an bothar leat!

(The rainbow appears, he steps inside and both he and the rainbow vanishes.)

(Patra grimaces.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Now where were we?

(Piper goes back to the Book of Shadows.)

[INT. POLICE STATION – DAY]

(A CLOSED DOOR. Through the smoked glass, we see a rainbow colored light appear and vanish. The door opens and O'Brien steps out.)

(He peers into the bullpen and sees Henry. He takes his gold out and waves his shillelagh over it.)

O'BRIEN: Slainte is tainte!

(A burst of luck travels from the gold in his hand over to Henry.)

(O'Brien smiles. Henry feels something, turns and sees O'Brien standing in the doorway. O'Brien salutes Henry. He turns and leaves.)

(Henry stares at the spot. Just then an Jameson brings someone in.)

JAMESON: Hey. Henry? You're in luck. Look who I found.

HENRY: Jameson. Where'd you find him?

JAMESON: I was just walking in and there he was. Walked right up to me and turned himself in.

(Before Henry can yell at his parolee, someone calls out to him.)

OFFICER 1: Henry!

(He turns and sees an officer with two more parolees.)

OFFICER 1: Got two more for you. Caught them just before they left town.

HENRY: Where'd you find them? I've been looking for them for weeks.

(Just then, his phone rings. He answers it.)

HENRY: (to phone) Yeah, it's Mitchell. What? I just won ten thous -- I just won \$10,000. I just won \$10,000!

(Just then two more officers walk in through the doorway – each with a recaptured parolee.)

HENRY: What is going on today?

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC -- DAY]

(Piper reads the Book of Shadows as "Paige" and "Phoebe" hang back and wait.)

PIPER: Well, he's powerful, but he's no seer. I don't know why he would know who's after us. Maybe the Elders don't know what they're talking about.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Well, who are we to question them?

PIPER: We question them all the time.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Right. Maybe this time they just know something we don't.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Okay. Can we get on with this? I have to get to work.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Any vanquishing potion in there?

PIPER: No.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Okay. Well, we can make one, right? In the back of the book. Just flip to the back of the book.

PIPER: I know, thank you.

(Suddenly, golden orbs swirl around Piper. Unfortunately, they're not strong enough to do anything to her.)

PIPER: What was that? (Piper looks over at "Phoebe.") Did you see that?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): (shrugs) See what?

PIPER: (to "Paige") You didn't see that? That was weird. It felt like somebody was calling me or something.

("Phoebe" looks over at "Paige.")

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): That is odd. (She cranes her neck to look over Piper's shoulder at the Book.) Uh, is that the potion?

PIPER: All right. (Piper whirls around to face "Phoebe.") What is the matter with you two?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): This.

("Phoebe" punches Piper in the face, knocking her out. "Paige" waves her hand.)

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Cave.

(Piper orbs out.)

(Pilar shimmers in.)

PILAR: It's about time.

(She morphs into "Piper.")

(She steps up to the Book of Shadows, a good distance away, but enough to read the potion.)

PILAR (AS PIPER): Okay. We're gonna need some henbane, gypsy's blood and hemlock root.

CUT TO:

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – FOYER]

(Piper hits the hallway floor.)

(Outside, Savard leans in to see her. Phoebe and Paige rush over to help her.)

SAVARD: Together again.

(Piper turns around and sees Savard.)

(Savard waves his finger and shuts the doll house main doors on them.)

(CAMERA HOLDS on Piper, Phoebe and Paige.)

FADE OUT.

(COMMERCIAL SET)

FADE IN.

[INT. UNDERWORLD -- CAVE]

(Savard gets up and steps away from the dollhouse.)

(Camera zooms inside.)

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – FOYER / MAIN HALL -- CONTINUOUS]

(Phoebe and Paige help Piper up.)

PHOEBE: Piper, are you okay?

PIPER: No. You punched me.

PHOEBE: I did not punch you.

PAIGE: It's her demonic double.

PIPER: What? What are you talking about?

PAIGE: (stating the obvious) We've been replaced.

(Piper looks around and figures it out. They walk into the sitting room.)

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – SITTING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS]

PIPER: Oh, no, no, no. Don't tell me we're stuck in the dollhouse.

PHOEBE: It seems to be an annual event for you.

(Paige sits on the sofa.)

PIPER: Oh, I should've known they were demons.

PAIGE: Speaking of demons, did they mention Slave King to you?

PIPER: Yes. Right before I showed them the vanquishing potion.

PAIGE: Oh, great.

PHOEBE: Well, there's nothing you could've done. Maybe if I'd been around more lately ...

PIPER: No. Forget about it, Phoebe. It wasn't your fault.

PAIGE: The question is how do we get out of here? We couldn't even call you with the lost witch spell.

PIPER: Oh, that was you. I thought I felt something.

PHOEBE: Maybe it'll work on Billie?

PAIGE: How? We don't even have enough power to cast a spell.

PIPER: No. But maybe we have enough to get through to the spirit board. Do you think Grams made a replica of that?

(Piper looks up at the attic.)

CUT TO:

[INT. MANOR – PHOEBE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT]

(The Spirit Board is in the foreground. In the background, Billie is scrying on her computer. The pointer on the Spirit Board starts to move.)

(Billie sees it moving.)

BILLIE: Christy? D-O-L-L- ... D-O-L-L-H-O-U-S-E. Dollhouse?

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC – NIGHT]

(Billie rushes into the attic.)

BILLIE: You guys, the weirdest thing just happened.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): now.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Mustard seed.

BILLIE: No. But you don't understand. The spirit board, it worked. I actually got a message.

PILAR (AS PIPER): What kind of message?

BILLIE: Well, it spelled out "dollhouse". And I don't think that was from Christy, but you guys have a dollhouse, right?

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Actually, we got rid of it.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Keep stirring.

BILLIE: But I thought I saw Wyatt playing with it a few days ago?

PILAR (AS PIPER): We'll look for it later. We have a demon to vanquish.

BILLIE: Don't you think this means something?

(“Phoebe” puts the stirring spoon down and advances toward Billie.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): I do believe that my sister just asked you to leave.

BILLIE: Excuse me?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Are you dense? We really don't have time for your crap right now.

BILLIE: This is a joke, right? You guys have to be joking.

PILAR (AS PIPER): Do we look like we're joking?

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Did anybody ever tell you what a giant pain in the ass you are?

BILLIE: What?

(“Phoebe” reaches out and pushes Billie back. Billie falls backward to the floor.)

PILAR (AS PIPER): I don't know why we keep you around.

BILLIE: But --

(“Phoebe” heads back to the potions table.)

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): Get rid of her.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Gladly. (waves her hand) Front porch.

(She orbs Billie out.)

PATRA (AS PAIGE): That was fun.

PHOENIX (AS PHOEBE): (sighs) Do you think we were too hard on her? I would hate to have blown our cover.

PATRA (AS PAIGE): Doesn't matter. We don't have to look like The Charmed Ones anymore.

(She morphs back to Patra.)

PATRA: We've got the Power of Three.

(Phoenix and Pilar both morph back also.)

PHOENIX: It's time to free our kind.

(Phoenix picks up a filled potions vial. Pilar picks up two filled potions vials. They both shimmer out of the attic.)

(Patra shimmers out.)

CUT TO:

[INT. SLAVE KING'S WORLD]

(Pilar, Phoenix and Patra walk in to the Slave King's Court.)

SLAVE KING: How dare you escape me. And how dare you return! Come closer.

(They don't move.)

SLAVE KING: (motions) Come closer.

(For a moment, they don't move. The guard pushes Pilar closer.)

SLAVE KING: You would've been wise to have taken your own lives on the outside. Rather than suffer through how I'm going to take them for you. Where's the other? Savard?

PHOENIX: He's waiting for us to bring him the good news.

SLAVE KING: (scoffs) The good news? What good news?

PILAR: Of your demise.

(The Slave King laughs.)

SLAVE KING: Kill them.

(The guard steps forward.)

PATRA: Now!

(They throw the potions bottles at the Slave King. The Slave King explodes. All the Slave King's guards explode as well.)

PILAR: It worked.

PATRA: We did it.

PHOENIX: I don't believe it.

CUT TO:

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – LIVING ROOM / FOYER]

(Piper stands on the second floor balcony. She looks down at the first floor living room window where Paige and Phoebe are waiting.)

PIPER: Uh, just out of curiosity, if this doesn't work, what's Plan B?

PHOEBE: This is Plan B. Billie was Plan A.

PIPER: Well, remind me to evict her if we get out of this.

(Paige looks at Phoebe.)

PAIGE: You're sure this is gonna work?

PHOEBE: Well, I hope so. It's your plan.

PAIGE: You have a point there.

(Just then Savard appears in view as he walks over to his desk.)

PHOEBE: Okay. Do it now.

(Paige waves her hand.)

PAIGE: Pointy thing.

(The stalagmite moves a little closer.)

PHOEBE: (disappointed) Oh, it only moved a little.

PAIGE: Well, maybe that's because I am little.

PHOEBE: Okay. Well, try again. Keep trying.

(Paige tries again.)

PAIGE: Pointy thing.

(The stalagmite moves closer.)

PHOEBE: Better. (louder) Okay, Piper. You're up.

(On the second floor balcony, Piper looks at Savard.)

PIPER: Hey! Yoo-hoo.

(She whistles loudly and shouts.)

PIPER: Hello? We'd like to have a little chat down here.

(Savard turns around and walks over to Piper.)

(Phoebe lines up the stalagmite with Savard.)

PHOEBE: (to Paige) Okay. A little to the left.

PAIGE: (whispers) Pointy thing.

(Paige waves her hand and orbs the stalagmite into position.)

PHOEBE: (whispers) Perfect.

SAVARD: What do you want?

PIPER: You.

(Piper blasts him. He's surprised and falls back, hitting his temple on the small stalagmite orbed in position. Savard explodes.)

(Piper comes running down and joins Paige and Phoebe.)

PIPER: Let's get out of here!

(Just then, Pilar, Phoenix and Patra shimmer into the cave.)

PILAR: Where's Savard?

PATRA: Savard?

(There's no answer.)

(Inside the dollhouse, Piper, Phoebe and Paige look out the window at the three demons staring back at them.)

PIPER: Oh, I think they have a height advantage.

(CAMERA HOLD on the dollhouse.)

FADE OUT.

(COMMERCIAL SET)

FADE IN.

[INT. UNDERWORLD -- CAVE]

(The girls look out the window at Pilar, Phoenix and Patra.)

PHOENIX: Our kind is finally free, but now Savard will never see it.

PILAR: I don't understand. How could they have killed him?

PATRA: I don't know. But they did.

[INT. DOLLHOUSE – LIVING ROOM]

(Inside the dollhouse, the girls talk and consider their options.)

PHOEBE: Okay, if Billie doesn't show up in like two seconds, we're doll parts.

PIPER: Hang on. There might be another way.

(The three demons walk over toward them.)

PAIGE: Talk fast.

PIPER: Well, our individual powers are diminished, but not the Power of Three. Obviously they're using it.

PHOEBE: Talk faster.

PIPER: Well, if we can get them to stop channeling us, and use their demonic powers, then we can get the Power of Three back.

PHOEBE: Theoretically speaking, right?

PIPER: All we got are theories.

(Pilar raises her hands.)

PILAR: This is for Savard.

PIPER: (interrupts) Hey, hey. Hang on a second. What are you – You're gonna kill me with my own power? What are you, kidding me? (scoffs) How insulting let alone boring.

PHOEBE: Yeah. Show some pride. You know what I mean? Be original.

PAIGE: You guys must suffer from really low self esteem near as I can figure.

PHOEBE: Which is clearly why they had to steal our powers.

PIPER: That must be very humiliating.

(The three demons create fireballs and prepare to throw them.)

(Paige raises her hand in the air to channel the Power of Three and successfully orbs them and the dollhouse out of the cave just as the fireballs are thrown.)

(They hit the far cave wall.)

[INT. MANOR – ATTIC – DAY – CONTINUOUS]

(The dollhouse orbs into the attic. Billie walks over to it and sees the sisters inside.)

BILLIE: Oh, thank god. I knew you guys wouldn't really be that mean to me. I mean, I know I can be a huge pain in the ass sometimes—

PIPER: Billie, zip it! Go get the Book.

BILLIE: Oh, the Book. Right.

(Billie walks over to the Book of Shadows.)

PHOEBE: Find the power switching spell.

PIPER: Switch, uh ... switch bodies with powers. And then, you know. Improvise.

BILLIE: Okay. Who are we switching?

PIPER: Them.

(Just then, the three demons shimmer into the attic.)

PHOENIX: I thought we booted your ass out.

BILLIE: Uh, you did. But they didn't.

(She motions to the dollhouse. The demons turn and look at the dollhouse.)

BILLIE: (reading quickly)
What's theirs is yours,
what's yours is theirs.

(Phoenix powers up a fireball and throws it at Billie. Billie ducks and the fireball hits the far wall harmlessly.)

BILLIE: (reading quickly)
I offer up this gift to share.
Switch the bodies through the air.

(Tendrils of power shoot out from the dollhouse, nab the demons and switches them with the sisters. Now the sisters are big and the demons are small in the dollhouse.)

PAIGE: You wanted to live like us, now I guess you get to die like us.

PILAR/PHOENIX/PATRA: Oh, crap.

(Piper waves her hand and destroys the dollhouse.)

BILLIE: Well, they say imitation is the greatest form of flattery.

(The sisters don't say anything.)

BILLIE: Well, they do.

(Phoebe smiles, Piper shakes her head and Paige rolls her eyes.)

CUT TO:

[EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR (STOCK) – NIGHT]

[EXT. ROOFTOP -- NIGHT]

(Paige and Henry are sharing a candle-lit dinner on the roof, their table filled with open Chinese take-out containers and an open bottle of wine.)

PAIGE: Hey, Henry.

HENRY: Yeah?

PAIGE: Guess what?

HENRY: What?

PAIGE: I like you.

HENRY: Hey, Paige. Guess what?

PAIGE: What?

HENRY: I like you, too.

(They lean forward and kiss.)

HENRY: I'll tell you, this day is getting a lot better than how it started.

PAIGE: Yeah. So far.

HENRY: Why do you keep saying things like that? What do you have to tell me? Come on. It can't be that bad. Rooftop picnic. Starlight, candles. Wait, wait. I want to guess first actually. Hold on. Let me see. You used to be a man before? No. That's not true, right? Good. Come on. Tell me. What is it?

PAIGE: I don't think you're gonna like it.

HENRY: You try me.

PAIGE: Have you ever wondered about the kind of strange things that happen with me and kind of since you've known me? Like why was I there trying to help your parolee? How did I find that baby's father so quickly?

HENRY: How'd you get that guy to tell the truth?

PAIGE: How did you get shot and miraculously survive? And even little things like today. Finding your keys and your wallet. And then there's that winning of the \$10,000 thing which you should probably give to charity. Because that, you know --

HENRY: Okay. Okay. What are you trying to tell me, Paige?

PAIGE: Do you believe in magic?

HENRY: I don't know. I don't think about it much. Why?

PAIGE: I think it's time that you did.

(Paige waves her hands.)

PAIGE: Lights.

(Dancing orb lights appear above their heads – shimmering and moving. Henry looks up.)

PAIGE: I'm doing that right now.

HENRY: How?

PAIGE: I'm a witch. I have powers. Uh, I can make these kind of things happen. I'm not the kind of witch that rides around on broomsticks, or the hat or with the little black cat. That sort of thing. Um, I use my powers for good. I help people. And this is not going well, and I can see how completely scared off you are from me. Door's right there, and it won't hurt my feelings.

(Paige turns her head away from Henry, not wanting to see him leave.)

(Henry leans forward.)

HENRY: Paige?

PAIGE: What?

HENRY: Look at me.

(Paige looks at him.)

HENRY: I'm not afraid.

(Paige really looks at him. Henry reaches for Paige and they kiss.)

CUT TO:

[EXT. VARIOUS SAN FRANCISCO CITY LIGHTS (STOCK) – NIGHT]

[EXT. VARIOUS SAN FRANCISCO CITY (STOCK) – DAY]

[EXT. HALLIWELL MANOR (STOCK) – DAY]

[INT. MANOR – MAIN HALL / STAIRS -- DAY]

(Piper comes down the stairs carrying a box.)

PIPER: Hang on. There's just one more.

PHOEBE: Really? I thought I grabbed all the boxes.

PIPER: Well, this one I kind of put together for you just in case you need more herbs or potion vials, or crystals, or you know Cliff notes of the Book of Shadows, just in case.

PHOEBE: Just in case a demon attacks.

PIPER: Yeah. Don't laugh. It's gonna happen. And you know it. And when it does, you're gonna be alone.

PHOEBE: Piper, I'm just moving into town, you know. It's not that far away.

PIPER: Yeah. But it's not down the hall.

PHOEBE: That's true. You know, if you don't want me to go ...

PIPER: No. You've got to go. There's some blonde chick asleep in your room. I'm just a little sad. But I can be a little sad.

PHOEBE: Absolutely. I'm sad, too.

PIPER: It's just ... you know, it's been a lot of change.

PHOEBE: You know this will always be my home, right? And that will never change. This is family.

PIPER: Yeah. Okay. You've got to go.

(Piper picks up the box and gives it to Phoebe. Phoebe leans forward and kisses her cheek.)

PHOEBE: See you.

(Piper nods. Phoebe turns and heads out. Piper stands in the hallway and watches her go. Off camera, we hear the front door open.)

(Camera pulls back on Piper.)

(We hear the front door close.)

FADE OUT.

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THE END
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TITLE/OPENING CREDITS
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CHARMED
8X13: REPO MANOR
ORIGINAL AIR DATE ON WB: 01/22/2006
TRANSCRIBED FROM WB

Starring:
ALYSSA MILANO as Phoebe Halliwell
ROSE McGOWAN as Paige Matthews

and
HOLLY MARIE COMBS as Piper

KALEY CUOCO as Billie Jenkins

Created by CONSTANCE M. BURGE

Guest Starring
IVAN SERGEI as Henry Mitchell

FARAN TAHIR
MICHAEL J. ANDERSON
JANELLE FIUMARRA
LISA JAY

Editor: DON KELLY
Production Designer: PAUL STAHELI
Directory of Photography: JONATHAN WEST, ASC

Consulting Producer: JONATHAN LEVIN
Co-Producer: CAMERON LITVACK

Producer: ELIZABETH HUNTER
Producer: PETER CHOMSKY
Producer: HOLLY MARIE COMBS
Producer: ALYSSA MILANO

Supervising Producer: JEANNINE RENSHAW
Supervising Producer: ROB WRIGHT

Co-Executive Producer: JAMES L. CONWAY
Produced By: JON PARE

Written by: DOUG E. JONES
Directed by: DEREK JOHANSEN

=====
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=====

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Executive Producer: AARON SPELLING
Executive Producer: E. DUKE VINCENT

Spelling Television Inc., A Paramount / Viacom Company

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Associate Producer: LARRY GOLDSTEIN

Co Starring:
ERIN CUMMINGS as Patra
HANS HOWES as Zakal
BRITT PRENTICE as Parole Officer

TODD GORDON as Bounty Hunter
ADM LEADBEADER as Slave King

Featuring
SCOUT TAYLOR-COMPTON as Fairy

Music By: JAY GRUSKA

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Original Casting by VICTORIA HUFF, C.S.A.

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