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CONNOR SIDES

SC. #1

INT. MYSTIC GRILL - NIGHT

CONNOR OWENS - 28, imposing in every sense of the word - slides up to DAMON at the bar. He slides over a FOLDER filled with notes.

start ->

CONNOR

I know who killed your John Doe last night.

Damon glances at the notes, then at Connor, unimpressed.

DAMON

What are you, some kinda psychic?

CONNOR

No. Just good at knowing things.

Connor stares Damon down. He's not impressed either.

DAMON

Solve any other mysteries since last we met, Mr...?

CONNOR

You can call me Connor. Actually, seems you people have had quite a run of animal attacks. But you already know that.

Connor offers Damon a FLASK. Beat. Then, Damon accepts the flask and takes a swig. Biting it down.

DAMON

Vervain, huh? Sure you want to go there, Connor?

CONNOR

Oh, I'm way past there.

DAMON

Really? Typically the next step involves one guy getting killed.

CONNOR

Typically with me, it's the other guy.

Connor smiles. In control, but growing more tense.

Connor

"The Vampire Diaries"  
| hr - CW

CONTINUED:

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I already know you're covering something, Damon. Now I'm just deciding whether that something is important enough to keep you alive any longer. I'm gonna weigh that choice until end of day and then take action.

(beat)

Unless, you wanna fess up now and move things along.

Damon doesn't respond. Just holds Connor's glare.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I didn't think so.

Connor breaks his stare down with Damon and exits.

END

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INT. LOCKWOOD MANSION - SALON - NIGHT

Tyler's at his laptop. CONNOR enters.

Start →

TYLER  
How was the barbecue?

CONNOR  
Not great. You still pissed?

TYLER  
You still keeping secrets?

CONNOR  
Yep.

TYLER  
Then I'm still pissed.

Connor starts to head out. But Tyler speaks up.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
I've been thinking -- about that  
stone you're looking for. I might  
know a couple places it could be.

Connor turns on him. Fed up.

CONNOR  
You think this is some kind of  
joke? If you know where the stone  
is, tell me.

TYLER  
Tell me how the curse is triggered.

CONNOR  
If I tell you, you won't be able to  
think about anything else.

TYLER  
I can handle knowing.

CONNOR  
Really, tough guy. You can handle  
it? You have no idea.

TYLER  
Do you want your stupid rock or  
not?

Connor THROWS Tyler up against the wall. Angry, but still  
very much in control.

CONTINUED:

CONNOR

Tell me where it is.

But Tyler holds his ground. Refusing to back down.

TYLER

Tell me what triggers the curse.

CONNOR

You have to kill someone. Human blood. You take a person's life away from them and the curse is yours forever. Can you handle that?

Off Tyler, reeling.

END

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