

THE SUPER TEENS

1X02 | SUPER START PART 2

Written by

Brady Brown

Created by

Brady Brown

Executive Producer

Darrin McCann

Produced by

TheVPN (<http://www.vpntv.net>)

THE SUPER TEENS

SUPER START PART 2

CAST

JANICE KNOX.....BRITT ROBERTSON
CLARK KNOX.....LOGAN LERMAN
SARA KNOX.....SHENAE GRIMES
DEBBIE KNOX.....LORI LOUGHLIN
DR. UUCSIO.....JON HAMM
MRS. UUCSIO.....NICOLE KIDMAN
JANE DOE.....ASHLEY JUDD
DET. ASHLOCK.....CASSIDY FREEMAN
DR. RIVERS.....WILLIAM HURT

REOCURRING CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS.....SIENNA MILLER
UPSVILLE KILLER.....LANA PARILLIA

GUEST CAST

JONATHAN STEWART.....ALEXANDER LUDWIG
FRANK WILSON.....DREW ROY

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

We follow JANICE as she quickly runs down an alley. Her arms flail around as she screams for help. Someone's chasing her. The sweat of fear runs down her brow and passed her cheek. Her hair and bag flop around.

JANICE
(scared)
Help!!!

Suddenly, blue and white electricity enters frame and wraps around Janice, causing her to fall to the ground. She shakes slightly from the shock.

A brown leather shoe enters frame, stepping beside Janice's body. We DRIFT UPWARDS slightly so we are able to see JONATHAN STEWERT kneel down and get face to face with Janice.

JONATHAN
I don't want to hurt you Janice
(beat)
I want you to join me and show this
town a thing or two.

JANICE
Jonathan...you're sick...we can find
you some help.

He leans in closer, heavily breathing, and dripping his sweat onto Janice's pale face.

JONATHAN
I'm not sick!! I just saw the *truth*
everyone else is too blind to see!!

JANICE
(terrified)
Jonathan, you're not making any sense-

JONATHAN
Don't lie to me, Janice!! I don't want
to have to kill you, but if you won't
join me...well I have to get rid of
everyone in my way.

Janice's breath bounces off of Jonathan and back to her.

She can't help but let out a wince of fear.

JANICE-

Oka --

CLARK (O.S)

Jonathan?!

TURN AROUND to see CLARK and SARA standing at the end of the alleyway.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Jonathan, what are you doing?!

Jonathan slowly stands up, and we follow him towards Clark and Sara. Evil runs through his eyes.

JONATHAN

Janice and I were just *talking*.

SARA

We saw you on the news, Jonathan. We just need to get you some --

JONATHAN

(angry)

I swear to God if the next word out of your mouth is "help" I'll fry you right here!

Sara jumps back. The sound in her friend's voice terrifies her. All she tried to do was help.

CLARK

What do you want, Jonathan?

JONATHAN

I want you three to join me!

CLARK

Join you?

JONATHAN

We can band together and show this city that they can't control us!

CLARK

What are you talking about, Jonathan?

JONATHAN

Bright Day!! It was a setup by the government!!

CLARK

No it wasn't, Jonathan.

TIGHT on Clark as Jonathan get within centimeters of his face, staring him down. The sweat of both boys' face falls past their cheeks.

JONATHAN

Yes it was, Clark!!

Janice instantly slams a glass bottle across Jonathan's head. The impact, being forced, knocks him unconscious. PAN LEFT, so that we see Janice drop the remains of the bottle and stares at her siblings, breathing rather heavily.

JANICE

Run!!!

All three siblings break out into a sprint, which, almost, instantly turns into a run.

We STAY ON the unconscious body of Jonathan Stewart, as the siblings run away. We ZOOM IN on his left hand. After a few BEATS it begins to shake. Shaking, bolts of electricity begin to jump all around his hand. Then, his hand suddenly closes!

Off that...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

The two-story, white household sits under the glowing moon. Cricket chirping fills our ears, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

DEBBIE KNOX, a worried mother, anxiously stands at the kitchen counter, by her phone, watching the news. She glances at her phone every BEAT just to see if she missed a buzz.

Just when she's almost lost hope, the steps are heard being taken in the living room. She jolts her head up, and quickly runs to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

ANGLE ON: DOORWAY. JANICE, CLARK, and SARA stand in the doorway, panting. Their door, still gone. Sweat begins to form on all of their brows, and dirt covers their clothes.

We TURN as Debbie runs in. She almost instantly grabs her children and squeezes them tightly as tears form in her eyes.

DEBBIE

I thought I'd lost you three.

CLARK

We're fine, Mom. Really we are.

She detaches from her children, and wipes the tears from her eyes.

DEBBIE'S POV: Her three children stand there...dirty. Janice is covered in dirt, and all three are covered with sweat.

DEBBIE

What happened to you three?

SARA

We --

CLARK

(hopeful)

We fell!

(beat)

Well, we saw Janice fall, and we ran to go help her up.

(beat)

Mom, I'm kinda hungry. Can you fix me a sandwich?

DEBBIE

(smiling)

Sure thing, Clark.

Debbie, not seeing through Clark's blatant lie, walks into the kitchen as we STAY ON the triplets.

SARA

(to Clark)

Why did you lie about Jonathan?

CLARK

She already thought her kids were dead. She doesn't need to know we almost were.

Sara opens her mouth to answer, but quickly closes it.

JANICE

(soft)

I'll be in my room.

CLARK

Janice, come on.

Ignoring him, Janice makes her way to the bottom of the stairs, which is being blocked by Sara.

JANICE

(cold)

Excuse me.

Sara jumps out of the way to allow Janice to make her way upstairs. We STAY ON Clark and Sara.

SARA

(to Clark)

Did you see that? The way she said "Excuse me."?

CLARK

Sara, we just got her back home. Don't make her want to leave again.

Debbie comes rushing in; sandwich in hand, ecstatic that her children are back home. She sees one of them is not in the room.

DEBBIE

(worried)

Where's Janice?

SARA

She went upstairs.

DEBBIE

I'm gonna go talk to her.

She hands the sandwich to Clark, who quickly gobbles the whole thing down. Debbie makes her way upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM

Janice places the contents of her bag, one by one, onto her bed. Her hair is tied in a ponytail, and her sleeves are rolled to her elbows.

Once everything is out, she places the pictures, one by one, back onto her dresser. First, she places the one of her and FRANK down, which almost instantly makes her eyes swell up. She places the rest of the pictures on her dresser, the one of her siblings being the last.

The door to her room opens, and we TURN TO it to see Debbie, slowly closing the door behind her.

DEBBIE

Can we talk, Janice?

JANICE

I already know what you're going to say, Mom.

(beat)

"You shouldn't have ran away; people here love you, and so on, and so on."

DEBBIE

Janice, I understand that you're hurting, but that doesn't mean that you have to hurt the ones around you, too.

We follow Debbie as she makes her way to Janice's bed and takes a seat. She motions for Janice to sit beside her. Janice does, and they hold one another's hand.

DEBBIE (CON'D)

Now why did you run away?

JANICE

(beat; teary)

I don't know...

(beat)

I just...I just couldn't handle all of this. I had to get away.

(beat)

But I kept having memories of...

(crying)

...Frank.

DEBBIE

What about us, Janice?

(beat)

Did you not think that it would hurt us if you left out of the blue?

JANICE

I didn't think about that...

DEBBIE'S POV: An empty bag lies on the floor, and clothes sprawl out over the bed.

DEBBIE

Well you packed like you weren't coming back.

(beat)

What changed your mind?

JANICE

I just...I just saw how it would affect everyone around me.

DEBBIE

(serious)

Well, don't ever run away from home, Sweetheart. Please.

JANICE

I won't, Mom. I promise.

Debbie pulls Janice in tight and squeezes until Janice is barely able to get oxygen in her system. They detach after a couple of BEATS.

DEBBIE

Now get to bed. We're going to be busy tomorrow.

JANICE

What's tomorrow?

DEBBIE

Tell you *tomorrow*.

Debbie makes her way out as we STAY ON Janice, wiping a faint tear from her eye.

FLASH TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM - MIDNIGHT

We ZOOM IN on an asleep Janice; sweaty and shaking. She's stripped down to only a tank top, but she still overheats.

The moonlight from her window glistens off the sweat on her chest.

Her eyes begin to flutter and she starts to murmur something. Her head jolts back and forth on her pillow at an alarming rate.

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - AFTERNOON - DREAM

We PUSH PAST the people of the crowded hotspot until we meet JANICE and FRANK sitting at a table, holding hands.

Janice's hair hangs over her left shoulder, covering her ear, because of the constant brushing by Frank.

Frank leans in and plants a peck on Janice's cheek. Both of her cheeks turn bright pink, like the picture of the flower behind them.

JANICE

(laughing)

Thanks.

(beat; flirty)

But I think *this* is how you do it.

She grabs Frank's head and slowly pulls him closer to her. They both pucker their lips and move in for a kiss. Both of their lips connect and sparks truly fly.

ANGLE ON: JANICE. We're looking at Janice from behind Frank, so all we see is the back of his head. Janice slowly moves away from him, eyes closed.

Once she opens her eyes, she lets out a shriek of terror.

JANICE'S POV: Frank's face begins to distort. His face begins to swirl, followed by his whole body. His eyes end up where his cheeks should be, and his mouth ends up where his forehead should be.

FRANK
(muffled)
Janice, help me!!

JANICE
(scared)
Frank!

Frank spins until his whole body disappears into oblivion.

Janice bolts up and begins to search. She flips the table and turns the chairs on their sides, rather vigorously.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Frank?!
(beat)
Frank?!?!?

She does a 360 turn, and we follow her. No one is at Lola's. Everyone's always at Lola's. Where'd they go?

Janice starts to turn in circles, losing her mind. She drops to her knees and covers her head with her hands.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!!

We ZOOM IN quickly on Janice until we're met with nothing but black!

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM - RETURN

Janice jolts up, covered in sweat, more than before. Her hairs sticks out in all directions, and she places her hand over her chest to check her heart rate. She takes quick, sudden breathes, freaked out.

She finally calms down, and removes her hand from her chest. She wipes the sweat from her forehead.

She jumps out of bed, still breathing heavily, and walks over to the light switch and flips it up.

She, along with us, TURNS AROUND. She looks up at the ceiling, above her bed, and quickly lets out a wince. PAN UPWARD RIGHT to show the ceiling. Charred black.

As Janice stares at the charred mess, Clark runs in, frantic.

CLARK
Janice, what's wrong? Are you okay?

JANICE
(shaky)
Yea -- yea...I'm fine. Just had a bad dream.

CLARK'S POV: Charred flakes from the ceiling fall onto Janice's bed.

CLARK
Looks like you had more than a bad dream.

Sara casually walks into the room, wondering what they're doing up so late. She rubs her eyes, trying to stay awake.

SARA
(tired)
Guys, what's going on?

JANICE
This isn't a household meeting. Just get out. Both of you.

SARA
I'm just trying to help, Janice!

JANICE
Well maybe I don't want your help, Sara!

SARA
That's the thing about family, Janice.
(beat)
They help you no matter what, and you're supposed to let them. You're *not* supposed to push them away and criticize them for *everything* they do!

Janice stands, quiet as a mouse. TURN BACK TO Sara, as she quickly exits the room. We STAY ON the brother and sister.

CLARK
She's not wrong, you know.

JANICE
(mad)
Oh, what, so you're taking her side?

CLARK
I'm not taking side --

JANICE
What, so I'm the bad guy?

CLARK
(fed-up)
You know what, Janice? Maybe you are,
okay!

Janice winces at the voice of her brother. He's never risen his voice like that to her or to anyone.

CLARK (CONT'D)
I know you're going through a lot right now, and we're trying to help you!
(beat)
But that *doesn't* give you the right to be mean and rude to the people that care about you.

Clark begins to walk to the door, but Janice stops him.

JANICE
Clark --

CLARK
Unless you've *actually* seen the error of your ways...don't.

He exits into the hallway as we STAY ON Janice's pale, sweaty face. We ZOOM IN as we see one single tear fall from her eye. She lost her boyfriend and she's made her siblings hate her. Job well done, Janice.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - MORNING

The quiet morning hallway is unoccupied. No sounds are heard until CLARK walks out of his room the same time JANICE does.

They stare at each other for a BEAT and Clark makes his way down the stairs.

JANICE

Clark...

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

We're TIGHT on a jug of orange juice until we start to ZOOM OUT. As we ZOOM OUT we meet a hand with pedicured nails, and we finally come to the face of SARA KNOX, pouring orange juice into a glass.

PAN RIGHT as we see DEBBIE KNOX, in a bright pink robe, flipping pancakes on a griddle.

SARA

So, pancakes, huh?

DEBBIE

Well, I'm just happy that *all* of my children are home.

Clark turns the corner into the kitchen, and he is instantly overwhelmed by the scent of cooking pancakes. He uses a BEAT to take it all in.

CLARK

(sniffing)
Mm. Pancakes.

SARA

(smiling)
Mom's "happy".

CLARK

You need to be happy more often, Mom.

Janice comes running in, but she stops when she catches sight of her siblings.

Then, she slowly makes her way to a seat, not making eye contact with anyone.

DEBBIE
(to Janice)
How'd you sleep, Sweetie?

She catches a quick glance of Clark. They're thinking the exact same thing.

JANICE
...fine.

DEBBIE
Well I hope all three of you are hungry!

We follow the spatula as it places pancake after pancake onto a platter outlined with flowers. As she places the last pancake on the platter, the doorbell rings. Debbie drops her spatula to the ground.

DEBBIE
Oh God. The door.

SARA
You didn't call in to get a new one?

DEBBIE
I was going to today, so I just taped a piece of plastic over it.
(beat)
Uh...uh...

We follow her to...

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

A shady, white piece of plastic covers where the door should be. Through the plastic we see the outline of a woman.

Debbie runs to the plastic and tears the pieces of tape, on the edges, off. The plastic falls to reveal DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, holding her badge up.

DET. ASHLOCK
Good morning, ma'am. I'm Detective Ashlock of the SPD. We're investigating the murder of Frank Wilson, and we need to ask your children a few questions.
(MORE)

DET ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

And sorry about your door. Courtesy of Bright Day?

DEBBIE

Um...yea...yea...Bright Day.

(beat)

Yea, you can ask some questions, but just don't be so harsh on my daughter, Janice.

(beat)

He was her boyfriend.

Ashlock, not believing Debbie about the door, which is obvious by her facial expression, steps over the plastic and makes her way to the couch. She takes a seat and crosses her legs.

Debbie runs back into the kitchen as we STAY ON Ashlock.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: The nice, modern living room is suddenly not when a shattered window and cracked wall ruins the appeal.

CUT TO Debbie running in with her children behind her.

DEBBIE

Kids, this is Detective Ashlock, and she needs to ask you some questions.

The teens sit on the couch Ashlock is on. They all face her as she pulls out a notepad and pen.

DET. ASHLOCK

Now, I'm sure you've heard about Frank Wilson --

She is cut off by Janice's tiny shriek of sadness. She sniffs and wipes her face.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I know this is hard for you, but I'm going to need you to bear with me.

(beat)

Now how long had you three known Frank?

CLARK

Janice, met him about a year and a half ago, and they've been dating ever since. That's how we knew him.

DET. ASHLOCK
Is that true, Janice?

JANICE
(soft)
Ye -- yes.

DET. ASHLOCK
Now where were you three during the
whiteout?

SARA
Downtown. On the sidewalk.

DET. ASHLOCK
Can anyone confirm that?

JANICE
(annoyed)
Confirm it?! Everyone in this city was
unconscious!

DET. ASHLOCK
Janice, I know you're going through a
tough time right now, but I'm going to
need you to cooperate and not raise
your voice. I'm just trying to help.

Silence falls in the Knox household. You could hear a pin
drop in Janice's room, which has carpet.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
That's all I need for now. I'm going to
set up a time where I can call you all
in for further questioning.
(beat)
Thank you for your time.

She proceeds to the doorway and makes her way out. We
follow her to...

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - FRONT SIDE

Her heels clunk on the concrete pathway as she makes her
way to her car. Her wavy, red hair is pushed behind her
head, due to the breeze.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: She passes the side of the house that
was cracked on the inside to find it bulging towards her.
Almost as if it was forced on the inside.

ZOOM OUT to show her walking near the wall. She places her hand on it and runs it across the rough surface.

DET. ASHLOCK

Something doesn't...add up.

She pulls out her cellphone and dials a few numbers. She places it up to her phone, pushing her hair behind her ear, and lets it ring.

DET. ASHLOCK

Get me everything you can on the Knox family.

(beat)

Well, that's for me to know, isn't it, Phillip?

She hangs up her phone and we ZOOM IN on her determined face. She *will* find this out.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

We return to the Knox family, attempting to comfort Janice. Reliving the horrible memory doesn't help her move on.

Janice sits on the couch, head buried in her arms, with her family behind her, patting and rubbing her back.

DEBBIE

Janice, it's okay. I'm sorry you had to relive that.

(beat)

Tell you what; I'll go get you some pancakes. Those used to make you better when you were little.

She walks into the kitchen to fetch the pancakes.

TIGHT on Clark's face as he gives his sister a "LEAVE" look. Sara immediately follows the direction and goes into the kitchen after her mother.

SARA

(to Debbie)

I'll help.

STAY ON Clark and Janice. Clark casually makes his way beside Janice.

CLARK

Janice?

JANICE

(crying; snotty)

What, Clark? Going to tell me how much of a bitch I am?

CLARK

Janice, I'm sorry I went off on you like that. I just...I was so frustrated with the constant fighting between you and Sara that I...I just broke.

JANICE

Thank you.

CLARK

Now, you might want to apologize to Sara.

JANICE

I don't think I'm...ready to do that yet.

CLARK

(shocked)

Why?

Before Janice can answer --

SARA (O.S)

What?!

Startled by the scream, Janice and Clark turn to the kitchen. Sara comes running in. Debbie quickly following.

CLARK

(to Sara)

What's wrong?

SARA

Mom's still going to take us to the crazy doctor!

JANICE

(to Debbie)

What? When?

DEBBIE

(awkwardly laughing)

Today.

JANICE, CLARK & SARA

(mad)

What?!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE - MOVING

Debbie is driving, not taking her eyes off the road. Sara sits in the passenger seat, adjusting the radio, Clark and Janice in the back, quietly. Debbie turns the wheel to the left.

SARA

Stupid radio.

Sara jumps away from the station.

DEBBIE

Okay. Dr. Uucsio's should be right up here.

She turns the wheel to --

EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - DAY

We see her car turn into the abandoned parking lot. ZOOM IN on her car as everyone exits. On Debbie, we see her jaw hit the floor as she looks up at the building. DRIFT TOWARDS the building, which is quite possibly the tallest building in Upsville.

ZOOM OUT to reveal the whole building. Silver covers the outside walls. Windows all around. "D.U." is shown at the top, glistening from the sun. BACK TO the car.

CLARK

Well this guy knows his architecture.

SARA

Forreal.

They walk up to the door. Janice has her arms crossed, and bags are slightly noticeable under her eyes. Almost like she didn't sleep a wink.

ANGLE ON: SIGN. The sign at the front door reads: **Dr. Uucsio's Clinic for the Mentally and Physically Insane.**

CLARK

Makes me feel right at home.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - WAITING ROOM

JANICE'S POV: Silver walls engulf the room (just like outside). Many chairs are empty and a waiting desk is seen at the end of the room by an elevator.

A woman sits behind the desk. The name plate on her desk reads: **JANE DOE**.

They approach JANE DOE: light black hair, late 30's, perky and nice.

JANE DOE

Hello, my name is Jane Doe. What can I help you with today?

DEBBIE

Hi. I'm Debbie Knox, and I'd like to see if Dr. Uucsio could see my three children today.

JANE DOE

Of course. Right this way.

Jane Doe walks over to the elevator and pushes the **UP** button. They await the elevator.

CLARK

So how many floors are in the place?

JANE DOE

One hundred. Dr. Uucsio likes to live large.

CLARK

One hundred? How long did it take them to build it?

JANE DOE

Oh, I have no idea. When I started working here the building was already built.

CLARK

Oh.

JANE DOE

My apologies.

The elevator *DINGS* and we follow them inside --

INT. ELEVATOR - MOVING

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

If you don't mind me asking. Why are you here? You kids seem normal.

CLARK

Just something we need to get checked.

JANE DOE

It's from Bright Day, isn't it? We've had a few people come in, and they just think we're crazy. He does know what he's doing, you know. He's not crazy.

They pass the 32nd floor. Janice sniffs.

CLARK

Miss Doe --

JANE DOE

Oh please. Call me Jane.

CLARK

Jane. So, where were you when the whiteout happened?

JANE DOE

I was at my desk reading. When the light went off I just hit my head on the desk.

67th floor. A long awkward silence.

SARA

Sure is taking a while.

JANE DOE

Oh, no worry. We're just about there.

DING. They reach the 100th floor. The doors slide open and they exit. Jane Doe leading the way to --

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

White walls everywhere with science posters lining them. The back wall is one giant window, in which the city of Upsville is seen. A rather large computer sits by a desk covered with science instruments.

JANE DOE

Dr. Uucsio? You have some patients here. Geoffrey?

No one is heard.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Let me go fetch him.

Jane Doe leaves frame to go search for Dr. Uucsio.

CLARK

Whoa!

Clark runs over to the desk and picks up a tablet displaying DNA molecules.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Look at this!

DEBBIE

Clark, put that down! You're going to break it!

CLARK

No, I'm not.

He slides through pictures of DNA.

Clark taps the tablet, harder than he wanted, and his finger slams through it. It mimics a ring.

SARA

Sorry. But you're not America's Next Top Model.

Jane Doe walks back in the room with DR. UUCSIO, jet black hair, 40's, slightly muscular, and his wife MRS. UUCSIO, ginger, 40's, very attractive.

DR. UUCSIO

Um. I'm pretty sure that's not how you use a tablet.

Clark panics.

CLARK

No! I mean -- um -- I -- sorry!

MRS. UUCSIO

It's fine. We've got a ton.

SARA
(shocked)
A ton?

DR. UUCSIO
Yes. So what can I help you with?

CLARK
Okay we'll just come right out and say
it. We um... Well after the --

SARA
Good lord! Look, we turned into, let's
say, "super" teens after the whiteout.

DR. UUCSIO
Define "super".

Sara points to Janice.

SARA
Lasers shot out of her eyes.

She points to Clark.

SARA (CONT'D)
He pulled a Man of Steel. And I hit a
high note Adele would beg for.

DR. UUCSIO
Well. That's a new one.

On everyone's confused, relieved and shocked faces, we can
only --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

We pick up where we left off. JANICE, CLARK, SARA, DEBBIE, DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE stand around each other, awkwardly.

DR. UUCSIO
(confused)
So, you three gained what exactly?

CLARK
Lasers came out of Janice's eyes. Sara screamed so loud it shattered our window, and I ripped the door straight off the hinges.

DR. UUCSIO
Well that's interesting.

SARA
Oh, by the way, Dr. Uucsio?

DR. UUCSIO
Yes?

SARA
Can you try and contact our friend, Jonathan Stewart? He's really sick, from the Bright Day stuff, and I don't think his head's in the right place.

DR. UUCSIO
Sure, I'll get on it as soon as I can.

CLARK
Will you really?

DR. UUCSIO
Of course

SARA
Thanks.

Dr. Uucsio shows a reassuring "no problem" smile. The Knox teens give one in return.

DR. UUCSIO
Now, I think we should run a few tests.

We follow Dr. Uucsio as he pulls three syringes out of his desk drawer.

SARA

I'm not very good at tests.

FLASH TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Janice, the only one being brave enough to go first, despite her grief, sits in a chair by Dr. Uucsio's desk, trying to get rid of the knot in her throat.

ANGLE ON: JANICE'S ARM. The syringe eases closer and closer to her flesh. It penetrates her skin and she lets out a slight wince. Blood starts to enter the syringe. But this blood...is yellow.

TIGHT on Dr. Uucsio's face. Shocked as he looks at the abnormal blood color.

DR. UUCSIO

What on earth?

MRS. UUCSIO

Why is her blood yellow?

DEBBIE

Yellow?!

Dr. Uucsio runs over to the abnormally large computer and flips a switch, causing the screen to flash on.

MRS. UUCSIO

(to Dr. Uucsio)

What is it?

No response. He types away on his computer.

DEBBIE

What is that thing? Some type of computer?

MRS. UUCSIO

It's the world's fastest supercomputer. My husband has friends in many different science fields. This computer is the brain child of him and a colleague. It took them years to build.

JANICE

Well, what's he doing with my blood?

ANGLE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN. Computerized, yellow blood cells flow across the screen. A window pops up in the right hand corner. Characters fly across it -- some type of function. Characters continue to appear.

DEBBIE

(to Dr. Uucsio)

What are you doing with my daughter's blood?!

He hits the **PRINT** button. A sheet of paper shoots out the printer, and he runs over to grab it. He reads silently.

DR. UUCSIO

Oh God.

DEBBIE

What is it?!

DR. UUCSIO

This blood. It -- it isn't from Earth.

CLARK

What do you mean it isn't from Earth?

DR. UUCSIO

There is no sign of this blood *anywhere* on this planet.

DEBBIE

Well you must have made a mistake!

DR. UUCSIO

I don't make mistakes.

DEBBIE

Well do you have a better explanation on how my kid's blood turned into the yellow brick road?!

CLARK

Mom!

Debbie backs down.

JANICE

Now, why is my blood yellow?

Ignoring her, Dr. Uucsio points to Clark.

DR. UUCSIO

You. You're next.

He does the same thing to Clark as he did to Janice -- easing the syringe into his skin revealing yellow blood.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

(to Sara)

Come on. Hurry up.

He does the same thing to Sara -- yellow blood.

SARA

Now would you like to take a hair sample, or are you going to tell us why are blood is yellow?

DR. UUCSIO

Your blood molecules. They -- they somehow...inverted.

JANICE

What do you mean?

DR. UUCSIO

Your blood *changed*. And from what I can see it's going to stay that way.

SARA

What do you mean?! I don't want to be a freak for the rest of my life!

CLARK

Sara, what are you talking about?

SARA

I don't want to be some walking freak show that everyone points and laughs at! I just can't be an outcast.

CLARK

(confused)

But I thought you said you wanted to learn how to control them?

SARA

So I wouldn't have to use them, Clark!

(beat)

I just...can't.

We follow Sara as she walks to the elevator. TIGHT on her face.

MRS. UUCSIO (O.S)

Can't you just think about this?

Sara stops. YANK TO everyone else as Sara turns to face them.

A loud BEAT, then --

CLARK

(to Dr. Uucsio)

So you don't have any idea how we got these "things" or how our blood changed?

DR. UUCSIO

Not right now. I'll have to run a lot more tests.

JANICE

How long's that going to take? I want to know we got these. This is freaky.

MRS. UUCSIO

I understand how you guys must feel. But if you give us some time, maybe we can figure out how this happened and reverse it.

SARA

I'm sorry. I can't do this. I'll be in the car if you need me.

(beat)

And please, don't forget to try and help Jonathan. Please.

She hits the **DOWN** button. *DING* and enters the elevator. We STAY ON the rest.

JANE DOE

Maybe she'll change her mind.

CLARK

Sara never changes her mind.

JANE DOE

You never know when a person can change.

TIGHT on Janice. She remembers her horrific dream --

FLASH TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DREAM - FLASHBACK

Janice picks Sara up by her throat and slams her on the ground. Janice and Sara are now face to face. Sara struggles to catch her breath.

SARA

Ja -- Ja -- Janice. Ple -- Please!

Janice's grip tightens. Her face becomes furious almost demonic like. Tears fall from Sara's eyes, one last time. She's gone. Janice takes her hand off and smiles.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON

She returns from her trance, shaking her head and sweating heavily.

CLARK

Janice, you okay?

JANICE

Yea -- yea, I'm fine.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BULDING - WAITING ROOM

Sara exits the elevator. Wiping tears from her eyes, she stops. She sees something off-screen. TURN TO JONATHAN STEWART as he wipes sweat from his brow and itches his scalp. He notices Sara, smiles and makes a fist. BACK TO Sara, slowly stepping back. ZOOM OUT to show both of them.

SARA

Jonathan, you're sick. You need help.
The doctor upstairs, he can help you --

JONATHAN

Sara, I told you I don't need help!!!

SARA

Jonathan, what are you doing here?

JONATHAN

Why not? Downtown seems to be
destroyed. Why not take over the
tallest building in Upsville.

(MORE)

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

And what makes it all more fun is that it's a crazy doctor. Someone who helps people with "gifts" or what they think are "gifts".

(beat)

And this "Bright Day" crap. Come on. It was the government! This doctor must have had a part in it! He must have wanted more patients so he could get more money! Money is the essence of greed. And greed can make a person do stupid things. I must save this city.

SARA

Now, you know you don't want this.

JONATHAN

You don't know what I want.

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN'S FIST. He holds it up, letting sparks emit from his fingertips and knuckles.

ZOOM OUT as he points his fist at Sara, who stares in horror.

SARA

You don't have to do this, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Oh, but I must certainly do.

Electricity shoots from his hand and Sara ducks just in time letting the electricity burn the wall behind her. We're on Sara as she picks up a chair and throws it at Jonathan, causing a distraction. Taking advantage, Sara jumps behind the desk Jane was sitting behind earlier.

JONATHAN

Come out, Sara!!

Under the desk, Sara clinches her chest. Sara, trembling with fear, screams as Jonathan flips the desk over. Sara looks up at him in fear.

SARA

Please. Just please leave me alone.

JONATHAN

Sorry. You were just at the wrong place
at the wrong time, Sara.

Sara thinks quickly. She stomps his foot, hard.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Ow!!

TIGHT on Sara. She picks up another chair and shoves it
against Jonathan's chest, pushing him up to the wall.

She darts for the door.

Jonathan starts to get up.

JONATHAN

That won't save you for long.

He runs towards her and goes for a punch, but Sara ducks.
Taking advantage, she hits him in the gut. Jonathan backs
up and clenches his fist as sparks emit. He shoots the
bolts at Sara. But this time Sara doesn't have enough time
to duck, and she is sent flying against the wall. Shaking
from the shock, she struggles to sit up. Jonathan runs over
to her, wanting more.

JONATHAN

Stop fighting it, Sara! You can't stop
what's going to happen!

SARA

(soft)

I'm sorry, Jonathan.

She kicks him where the sun don't shine (crotch). She rolls
over and jumps up as Jonathan clutches his crotch.

JONATHAN

You just don't know when to give up, do
you?

She makes another run for the door.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

I'm fed up with you!

He shoots more electricity at Sara.

ANGLE ON: SARA. The electricity engulfs her and wraps
around her, lifting her up. She screams for help, but soon
falls unconscious from the shock.

DING. The elevator doors open. And out comes Janice, Clark, Debbie, Dr. Uucsio, Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe.

JANICE

Sara!

Clark picks up a chair and launches it at Jonathan. It knocks him against the wall. Janice runs over to Sara, attempting to help her.

MRS. UUCSIO

(to Janice)

Is she okay?

JONATHAN (O.S)

None of you will be!

We STAY ON the group as electricity enters frame, sending everyone, except Janice and Clark, against the wall, yelling in pain.

CLARK

Mom!

We follow Clark as he runs towards Jonathan, holding his fist back, ready to launch it. SLOW MOTION kicks in as Clark's fist collides with Jonathan's face. Jonathan's flesh ripples and droplets of blood fly out of his mouth. RETURN for Jonathan to slam against the wall, cracking it. Clark realizes what he's done:

CLARK

Jonathan...I...I...

JONATHAN

Oh look, Clark gains some strength and he acts like he's some type of hero. I'm the hero! I'm trying to save this city!

TIGHT on Jonathan's hand. Sparks emit once again. He punches Clark as hard as he can, slamming him against the wall -- unconscious.

JANICE

Clark!!

JONATHAN

Two down. One left.

JANICE

Jonathan, let Doctor Uucsio help you!

The screeching (See "Super Start Part 1") returns to Janice's ears. Falling to her knees, she screams in pain. She slams her eyes shut and quickly opens them to reveal her irises -- red. Lasers shoot out uncontrollably, burning the wall and everything in their path. Janice lets out a blaring scream and soon falls unconscious. As Jonathan walks over to her body:

JONATHAN

I could use you. I could use all three
of you.

On Janice's unconscious face, blood running from her eyes,
we can only --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

We see JONATHAN pacing back and forth, sweating vigorously as he itches his scalp. Curtains in the background -- obviously covering something. He bites his nails as we PAN LEFT to reveal JANICE and SARA tied, with rope, to chairs. Janice starts to come to.

JANICE

Where am I?
(noticing Sara)
Sara, wake up.

Sara shakes her head. Her fiery locks fly around.

SARA

Huh, what? Janice, where are we?

JANICE

I don't know. But sir lights-a-lot over there probably has a different answer.

Sara notices her brother is not by their side.

SARA

Where's Clark?

JANICE

(also noticing)
I don't know. Jonathan must've done something with him.

JONATHAN (O.S)

Great. You're awake.

TURN TO Jonathan. An evil smirk consumes his face.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Now you can see.

JANICE

See? What are you talking about?
Where's Clark?!

JONATHAN

Don't worry about him.

SARA

Give him back! Let us go!

JONATHAN

Or I could just show you him.

SARA

What do you --

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN'S HAND. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a remote with two shiny, red buttons. He pushes the top button, forcefully.

DRIFT BACK, showing the curtains pull apart, revealing CLARK, unconscious, with a wire tied around each limb, pulling tightly.

JANICE

Clark!!

SARA

Let him go!

JONATHAN

Aw, but this is more fun.

He holds his thumb on the bottom button, which sends surges of electricity, from each wire, into Clark. He yelps in pain.

SARA

Clark!!!

JANICE

Stop it!!

JONATHAN

(laughing)

No. I'm having too much fun.

He turns to Clark and continues to laugh at his misery.

SARA

Janice, you have to shoot more lasers and knock the remote out of his hand.

JANICE

I can't.

SARA

Janice, you have to try! Clark needs you.

JANICE

Sara, I can't, okay? You can't always get your way.

SARA

You're seriously going to argue with me? *Here?*

Jonathan's hand releases from the remote. He turns to the sisters.

JONATHAN

Now that I've got your attention. It's time you do something for me.

SARA

You must be crazy.

He lifts up the remote, teasing whether or not he's going to press the button.

JONATHAN

I think I can persuade you.

SARA

What do you want?

ANGLE ON: SARA'S WRISTS. The ropes begin to loosen. Her hands shuffle.

ANGLE ON: SARA'S FACE. No change is shown. She doesn't want to give anything away.

JONATHAN

You three are going to help me rule this city. We can show them that we're not their little lab rats!

He turns around and takes a few steps towards Clark.

While his back is turned, Sara untangles the ropes contracting her wrists. She unties her legs and Janice notices.

JANICE

(whispering)

What are you doing?

Sara makes the "Shh" signal and sneaks up towards Jonathan. But before she can get close enough, Jonathan snaps around and surges electricity through Sara.

JANICE

Sara!!

Sara grows limp and falls to the ground. Almost like a ragdoll.

We follow him as he runs over to Janice, and hits her across the face -- over, and over.

CLARK (O.S)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

JONATHAN

Huh?

We ZOOM OUT slightly to reveal Clark -- hair stuck out, burnt marks on his face. He slings his fist back and meets it with Jonathan's face, causing Jonathan to fly away.

JANICE

Clark!

Clark unties his sister.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Thank God!

CLARK

You didn't actually think I couldn't get out of that mess, did you?

He runs over to Sara, who is barely able to stand.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Sara?

SARA

I'm fine. Just got to shake it off.

Our heroes face Jonathan, who's struggling to stand up.

JONATHAN

You three should have just joined me! I was saving this city! I was going to be the hero!!

CLARK

Well your definition of hero doesn't match up with the rest.

JONATHAN

We'll see about that.

He throws his hand out, shooting bolts of electricity towards them. Clark ducks, Sara jumps out of the way and Janice gets nicked. She falls to the ground.

CLARK

Janice!

SARA

(to Jonathan)

Look, light-bright! I've had about enough of you!

ANGLE ON: SARA'S FACE. She closes her eyes, concentrating. And with all her might, she lets out one last sonic scream. Sonic waves emit from her mouth and we follow them as they collide with Jonathan, sending him against the wall.

Sara stumbles from the force.

SARA

(to Janice)

You okay?

JANICE

(getting up)

Yea. I'll be fine.

JONATHAN (O.S)

Not when I'm done!

CLARK

We'll see about that.

We follow Clark as he runs to Jonathan. SLOW MOTION kicks in as Clark picks him up and throws him off screen. We RETURN as Clark smirks. He dusts his hands off, proudly.

Go BACK TO Sara.

SARA

You okay, Clark --

Sara screams in horrifying pain. She drops to the ground. PAN RIGHT slightly to reveal Jonathan, lying on the ground, hands pointed towards them. He stumbles to his feet.

JONATHAN

You will *not* stop me from saving this city.

BACK ON Clark. Electricity enters the screen and surges through him, causing him to fall to the ground.

JANICE (O.S)

Stop!

We're BACK TO Janice.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Jonathan, you can't keep doing this!

JONATHAN

How are you going to stop me? You can barely control your powers. You'll never be able to control them as good as the others.

(beat)

But I can change that. We can show this city that we aren't their lab rats that they can control.

He backs Janice up to the wall. Face to face.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Join me.

Janice eyes fade off...

But Janice eyes soon return to Jonathan's sweaty, gross face.

JANICE

Burn in hell.

Janice spits right onto his face.

JONATHAN

Wrong choice.

ANGLE ON: JONATHAN'S LOWER BODY. Janice's knee connects with Jonathan's crotch. Causing him to hit the ground.

JANICE

I'll never join you!

She goes for a kick. Blocking the attack, Jonathan grabs her leg and slams her on the ground.

JONATHAN

You could have been a queen!

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - FLASHBACK

Janice and FRANK sit at a table, not bowling. They could care less about that. They just want to be together.

JANICE

So why did you take me here again?

FRANK

Because you deserve to be treated like royalty.

JANICE

At a bowling alley?

FRANK

It doesn't matter where we are.
Wherever we go, you'll always be my queen.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

Janice stares at Jonathan, who is grinning gruesomely.

JANICE

(thinking of Frank)

I was a queen.

Kicking him in the face, she rolls back. He screams in pain as blood gushes from his nose. It's obviously broken. Janice scurries to her feet.

JONATHAN

You *can't* stop me.

We're TIGHT on Janice's face, struggling to concentrate. Her face cringes and her eyes flutter shut. Her eyes sling open and they blink rapidly, glowing a brighter and brighter shade of red with each blink. She lets out an ear piercing scream from the pain in her head. One last blink and blood red lasers shoot out. As they shoot out, yellow blood drips from her eyes.

We follow the lasers as they pierce Jonathan's shoulder. It slams him against the wall and, from the pain, he falls unconscious.

Janice falls to her knees. She wipes the yellow blood on her shirt sleeve.

Clark and Sara enter frame, walking very limp, and crouch beside their sister. It's over -- they're safe.

CLARK
(to Janice)
You okay?

JANICE
I hope so. You?

CLARK
I will be.

They all three make their way up, very slowly. They're still in pain. Janice starts to cry, once more.

CLARK
What is it?

JANICE
I'm just glad I didn't lose someone else I cared about.

She turns towards Sara, taking a BEAT.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Two more people I cared about.

Janice leaps into Sara's arms. Their first hug in a long time. They're finally sisters.

JANICE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, Sara.

SARA
Me too, Janice.

They detach.

JANICE
It's just. I've always been so jealous of you.

SARA
Jealous of me? Why?

JANICE
Because you've got the looks. Every guy wants you. And when I found Frank...

SARA
Janice, look at me. You left out one thing. I have a perfect *sister*. Janice, I couldn't have asked for a better sister than you. You've got the brains.

Janice, I haven't had a steady relationship in a long time.

SARA (CONT'D)

I want something you and Frank had. Janice, you *will* find someone like Frank again. I promise you.

They hug once more with tears streaming down both of their faces.

CLARK

Guys, I hate to interrupt this special moment, but can we *please* go home now?

On all three of their beautiful smiles, we -

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

DR. RIVERS stands by the dead body of FRANK WILSON. He looks over the autopsy report as DETECTIVE ASHLOCK makes her way in.

DET. ASHLOCK

What is it, Dr. Rivers? I'm a bit preoccupied putting away today's shock-light express.

DR. RIVERS

I want to discuss Franks Wilson's death.

DET. ASHLOCK

What's to discuss? He died during the whiteout. It was ruled an accident.

DR. RIVERS

Not anymore.

Ashlock's face turns to confusion.

DET. ASHLOCK

I don't understand.

DR RIVERS

Frank's M.O. matches the other three victims.

DET. ASHLOCK

Dr. Rivers what are you saying?

DR. RIVERS

I'm saying Frank Wilson's death was no accident. It was murder.

(beat)

Someone woke up, earlier than everyone else, and somehow suffocated him from the inside, just like the others.

DET. ASHLOCK

(pause)

Or someone didn't pass out at all.

Suspicion kicks in as, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM - NEXT DAY

JANICE, in all black, sits before her vanity. Crying, she tries to attach earrings to her ear. Unable to do so, she slams them on the table. DEBBIE enters her daughter's room, in a jet black dress.

DEBBIE

You okay?

JANICE

I'm about to watch my boyfriend get buried six feet under. I've felt better.

Debbie sits by Janice, stroking her daughter's hair.

DEBBIE

Look, I know it's hard. When your dad died...I didn't know what I was going to do, or how I was going to provide.

(beat)

When he was told he was going to die, the only thing he didn't want to miss was you kid's graduation. All he wanted was to see his pride and joys walking down and get their diplomas.

JANICE

I just wish he was here.

DEBBIE

Sweetie, there is not a day that goes by when I don't wish I could wake up to your dad again. But it *does* get better. I promise. And I know it doesn't seem that way now, but I promise they do.

Debbie grabs the earrings Janice attempted to put on, and attaches them to Janice's ear lobes.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And no matter where you go, people you love are going to leave. It's a part of life. But people will *always* be there to get you through it.

JANICE

You promise?

DEBBIE

I promise.

(beat)

Now, come on. We don't want to be late.

SLOW MOTION kicks in as they exit Janice's room, and we --

FLASH TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

CUE MUSIC: I'm Gonna Love You Through It - *Martina McBride*

A beautiful sunny day, celebrating a horrific, tragic event. The wind blows gracefully past the attendants.

Janice, CLARK, SARA and Debbie, and others, in all black, watch as FRANK RIVER'S casket is lowered into the ground. Janice turns to sob into Sara's shoulder, and Sara rub her emotional sister's back.

We see a woman, FRANK'S MOTHER, sob into her husband's arms. He comforts her as he also cries.

Janice detaches from Sara as Frank's mother and FATHER walk over to her. The music dims slightly. Both of them, teary:

JANICE

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson...

FRANK'S MOTHER

He loved you so much. He talked about you all the time.

FRANK'S FATHER

We always thought you were the one, Janice. The one Frank would be with forever. Frank thought so, too.

Janice falls into Frank's mother's arms, both sobbing.

JANICE

I miss him so much!

FRANK'S MOTHER

We all do, Janice. We all do. We'll always love you like family. Always.

They detach. Frank's mother pulls out something from her pocket -- a ring.

FRANK'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

I think Frank would want you to have this.

She hands Janice the ring.

JANICE

This is his class ring. Mrs. Wilson, I can't --

FRANK'S MOTHER

He would want you to have it.

The music amps back up, as Janice walks over to Frank's coffin.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. JANICE'S ROOM - FLASHBACK

Janice sits at her desk, writing a note as tears drip, one by one, from her eyes onto her desk below.

JANICE (V.O)

(reading from note)

Frank, I know this may be weird, but I can't talk to anyone like I can talk to you. I miss you, Frank. I can't stop thinking about you. You were ten feet away from me during the whiteout, and I didn't even know it.

(beginning to cry)

I dream about...our first date. When you spilled soda on me and I laughed. You thought you screwed up, but it just made you cuter. And then our third date. I let you kiss me. That time we both skipped school and hung out all day. I never told anybody about that. I wish you were here, Frank. But you're not. Hopefully I'll see you one day. But until that day comes, this is what I have to leave you with. My feelings. My feelings towards you.

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

A BEAT and she drops a note on top of her boyfriend's coffin.

JANICE (V.O) (CONT'D)

I love you, Frank.

(pause)

Love, Janice.

Sara wraps her arms around her sister as everyone parts their own ways.

As the music fades out, playing its last note, and the attendees walk away, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

DR. RIVERS stacks papers, and places them on the body table. He rubs his eyes from exhaustion.

Then, the FIGURE (See "Super Start Part 1") can be heard in the shadows, with her raspy voice.

FIGURE

Why did you tell her that, James?

Dr. Rivers isn't shocked by the figure's presence. Almost like he was expecting it.

DR. RIVERS

I thought she had a right to know.

FIGURE

That's for *me* to decide. And if you make another mistake like that you'll end up like the other four. Now *don't* let it happen again. Got it?

DR. RIVERS

I don't want to be a part of this anymore. I want out!

FIGURE

What?! This isn't a game, James. Once you're in, you can't get out.

DR. RIVERS

You can't just keep killing people!

FIGURE

I'll do as I damn well please.

DR. RIVERS

Well not with me.

He heads for the door, not turning around.

FIGURE

James, you walk out that door and things will *not* be pretty. We wouldn't want Mrs. Rivers to get involved in all of this, would we?

He turns around, furious in the face.

DR. RIVERS

I swear to God, if you touch her!

FIGURE

You won't stick around long enough to try anything!

(beat)

Now, I'll ask you once more. Are you in, or are you out?

DR. RIVERS

Just don't hurt my wife. Please.

FIGURE

Great.

We ZOOM IN to her face as she smirks. Her pearly white teeth being the only thing visible. And on her devilish grin, we can only --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE