

THE SUPER TEENS

1.03 | SUPER SCENT

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THE SUPER TEENS

1.03 | SUPER SCENT

MAIN 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

GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS	SIENNA MILLER
LUCY LINCOLN	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON	JOSH HUTCHERSON
SANDY TURNER	WOODY HARRELSON
RANDLE SUST	GRAHAM PHILLIPS

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SKYLINE - AFTERNOON

Upsville has begun reconstruction. Demolished buildings scatter throughout the city. And instead of the chirping of birds, we hear the sound of bulldozers and construction workers yelling out orders. Not a beautiful sound.

The words --

2 WEEKS AFTER "BRIGHT DAY"

-- appear over our frame as we PAN LEFT, very slightly. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

The high-school stands tall and proud after the horrendous event it survived just two weeks ago. The name is plastered on the front of the beige brick building. The clouds surrounding the building move slightly and the trees billow in the wind.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

Lockers line the hallway, and STUDENTS begin to flood through as the bell RINGS. Some students carry bright red roses, and some are seen delivering them. We PUSH PAST all of the students until we find JANICE, CLARK and SARA KNOX, arriving at a wall of lockers. Janice begins to twist in her combination.

JANICE

(sad; weak)

Another Sweetheart Week.

CLARK

Why don't they just have this during February?

SARA

(smiling)

The cheerleaders would go on strike.

Clark lets out a chuckle, and Janice manages to produce a fake one. Sara notices.

But before she has time to do anything, a droplet of yellow blood oozes from Sara's nose and onto the floor.

SARA (CONT'D)

Damn it!

JANICE

Are you okay?

Sara wipes her nose, and scoots her boot over where the blood landed.

SARA

Yea, just allergies. I've been having nose bleeds, like, every morning for the past week.

Janice opens her locker door to a note, falling down to the floor.

ANGLE ON: NOTE. Janice's pale hand enters frame, latching onto the note. Her fingernail polish has begun to crack off.

BACK TO the triplets as Janice reenters our frame and reads the outside of the note to herself.

JANICE

That's weird.

CLARK

What?

JANICE

The note's for you, Sara.

Janice holds her hand out towards her sister, offering the note. Sara takes it and begins to unfold it.

SARA

Me?

(reading from the note)

See you smiling every day hide the way I feel, want to tell you everything but my lips are sealed, loving you with all my heart but you will never know, feelings for you are locked away hope they never go, I never cease to be amazed how beautiful you look, now my heart will suffer in silence because of the chance I never took.

Sara smiles and folds the note.

CLARK
Someone's got a secret admirer.

SARA
Shut-up. It's sweet.

Janice closes her locker and turns to her siblings, blankly. Her face still shows signs of grief.

JANICE
Come on, let's go --

But before she can finish her sentence, a nerdy, sweaty, pimply boy walks up, smiling. His name is RANDLE SUST, whose glasses magnify his muddy eyes.

RANDLE
Hi, guys.
(nervous)
Hi, Sara.

CLARK
Sup, Randle.

JANICE
Hey.

SARA
Hey, Randle.

Randle begins to sweat more profusely than before. He notices the note in Sara's hand.

RANDLE
What's that?

SARA
Oh, this? It's just a little note.
No biggie.

Randle's face turns to frustration, almost anger. He blinks his eyes rapidly.

RANDLE
Oh.
(beat)
Well, I'll see you guys later.

We follow him as he fast-walks away. He turns past a BOY carrying roses and snatches one covertly. He finally stops walking once he reaches another set of lockers. He slams himself into them.

RANDLE (CONT'D)

I didn't want to have to do this,
Sara. But it's the only way you'll
notice me.

His hand hampers the flower from or view.

ANGLE ON: ROSE. Randle's sweaty, oily hand squeezes the flower tight. After a BEAT, purple mist seeps through the creases of his fingers. He removes his hand to reveal a dull, grey rose, which suddenly perks back up, changing back to red.

DRIFT UPWARDS to his evil, rotten grin. The yellowness of his teeth chills our bones -- disgusting. His shoulders bounce around, suggesting he's moving his hands.

We follow Randle back to the boy he snatched a flower from. He sneaks the flower back into the bundle, and down hangs a card reading: To Sara Knox. The boy checks the bundle and notices the one Randle dropped in. He reads the noted, and makes his way to the Knox triplets.

BOY

Sara Knox?

SARA

Yes?

BOY

You've got a sweetheart.

He hands Sara the rose and gives her a complementary smile. He exits our frame, but we STAY ON our teens, curious to find out who the sender is.

SARA

Wonder if this is from the guy who
sent me that poem.

CLARK

If so, this guy really digs you.

CLOSE UP: SARA'S FACE. She sniffs the rose she has just received. Purple mist begins to steam from the flower, and slowly drifts into Sara's nostrils. Her eyes snap shut, but she quickly opens them back up revealing shiny purple irises. She smiles seductively, and her eyes return to their normal color.

CLARK (O.S) (CONT'D)

Sara, you okay?

SARA
(smiling)
Never better.

On Sara's evil, seductive grin --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - SUNSET

The place all the teenagers hang out. Crowded tables fill the open space, and pictures of random things line the walls. We PUSH PAST the crowd until we meet JANICE, CLARK and SARA sitting at a table with their best friends LUCY LINCOLN, whose short blond hair and baby face make her very attractive, and FRED JOHANSSON, whose rugged face gives him a slight muscular look.

LUCY
(to Clark)
What did you get for number eight?

CLARK
There's a number eight?

LUCY
Yea, on the back.

CLARK
The back?!

As Clark exhales with disappointment, their waiter, JONNY, who is identified by his nametag, walks over to their table carrying five glasses of soda. He sits them on the table, one for each teen.

JONNY
Here are your drinks. And can I get anything else for you guys?

FRED
I think we're good.

Jonny smiles and walks away.

CLOSE UP: SARA. She watches Jonny walk towards another table. Her eyes flash purple, but quickly go back to brown. She smiles and quickly stands up.

SARA
I'll be right back.

We follow her as she struts over towards Jonny, who is retrieving drinks from the bartender. Sara fixes her hair, ready to impress.

SARA (CONT'D)
Hey.

He turns around, startled by her presence.

JONNY
Huh? Oh, hey!

SARA
(playful)
Oh, shoot.

She begins to reel him in.

JONNY
What?

Sara slides close and grabs a pen out of Jonny's pocket. She hurriedly writes something on the white surface and flaunts it.

SARA
(flirtatious)
I have this napkin with my number on it. But I don't have anyone to give it to.

JONNY
Sorry, but I have a girlfriend.

He walks away with the tray of drinks, but we STAY ON Sara. Her face tenses and she firms her brow. We faintly see her eyes flash a shade of red, but they soon return.

SARA
I don't need him anyway. There's plenty of fish in the sea.

She walks back to her group of siblings and friends, who are still working on homework.

CLARK
I just think they need to ban math from the curriculum.

FRED
I second the motion!

We FOCUS ON Janice as we see her cross her arms, sad. She wraps herself up.

JANICE'S POV: A picture of Janice and FRANK WILSON hangs on one of the walls, around many other pictures of happy couples. Both of them are smiling -- happy to be together.

SNAP BACK TO the whole group. Janice wipes a single tear falling from her eye, just before it passes her cheek.

LUCY

Look, this debate on whether mathematical equations should be allowed in school or not is very interesting, but it's getting kind of late. Can we just get this done?

An attractive, male teenager walks by. Sara's eyes flash once more -- purple.

SARA

Catch.

JANICE

(soft)
Huh?

SARA

(cold)
What? Nothing.

Clark checks the time on his cellphone.

CLARK

Whoa! We gotta get home!

FRED

Yeah, same here. Same time tomorrow?

LUCY

Fine with me.

CLARK

We'll be here.

They all grab their bags and part their separate ways, exiting Lola's Hangout.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK

The triplets hurriedly walk down the sidewalk, passing the spot their lives changed forever.

CLARK

Just think. Two weeks ago, this is where it happened.

JANICE

Yep.

Sara remains silent, continuing to look forward. Her siblings notice her silence.

JANICE (CONT'D)

What's wrong, Sara?

SARA

Nothing! God, what's with you? I'm fine!

CLARK

Sara, she was just --

WOMAN (O.S)

Stop him!!

The teens TURN down the sidewalk -- the direction of the woman's scream. A ROBBER is seen running towards them, purse in one hand, a knife in the other. The shadows of the newly constructed buildings shield his face.

JANICE

Look!

The robber gets closer with each leap. He slings the knife out in front of him, pointed at the teens, and flails it.

ROBBER

Move!!

JANICE

Stop him, Clark!

But before Clark can so much as move, Sara intervenes. She grabs the robber by his black jacket and slams him to the ground. She places her knee on his chest and punches him in the jaw.

CLARK

Sara!

Clark pulls his sister off the helpless robber. She flails and kicks her feet, trying to resist.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Sara! Sara, stop!!

He throws her aside, and she lands on her feet. She swings her head towards him, furious.

SARA

What?!

CLARK

What are you doing?

SARA

I was inviting the robber to go
have tea next Saturday.

(beat)

What does it look like I was doing,
Clark!

CLARK

Like you were about to kill him.
That's what it looked like.

Sara crosses her arms and cocks her hip -- nothing short of a
diva.

JANICE

Look, let's just get home before
that woman, or the unconscious
robber, sees us.

They all begin to walk off. Sara goes slower than her
siblings, her arms still crossed.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

The sun is gone, and the moon begins to peak up on this
Upsville night. A slight wind gracefully blows through the
surrounding trees.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

A familiar, motherly face sits on her couch, sipping a cup of
coffee. Her name is DEBBIE KNOX. The TV shows NEW'S CHANNEL
13's anchorwoman, AUDREY SWANKINS.

ANGLE ON: TV. Audrey, in a chocolate brown blouse, sits down
at a shiny grey desk, giving today's news.

AUDREY

In other news: Lola's Hangout was
opened back to the public this
afternoon. And it seems many
teenagers missed their regular,
after school hangout. We wish
Lola's the best, and we're certain
they'll remain a hotspot in our
city of Upsville.

(MORE)

AUDREY (CONT'D)

(beat)

We'll be right back.

SNAP BACK TO Debbie taking another sip of her coffee. The front door is heard opening off-screen, but Debbie doesn't panic. She simply glances towards the door and then back to the TV -- she knows the visitors. PULL AWAY to reveal the visitors -- her children.

DEBBIE

Hey, kids.

Her children still argue over the events from a few moments earlier.

SARA

I still don't see what the problem is.

CLARK

Sara, you beat him. That's not okay!

SARA

He would've gotten away!

DEBBIE

Whoa, whoa, what's going on?

Debbie sits her cup down on her living room table, and walks towards her children, hands on her hips.

CLARK

Sara decided she'd stop a robber.

DEBBIE

(confused)

What's wrong with that?

CLARK

Oh, nothing. But she continued to leave her fist print in his cheek.

Debbie crosses her arms and turns her attention towards Sara, who has stopped paying attention.

DEBBIE

Sara!

SARA

What?

DEBBIE

You can't just assault someone!

SARA
Hey, I stopped him, didn't I?

DEBBIE
But there's a limit, Sara.

SARA
I don't have time for this.

Sara snaps away and runs toward the stairs, sliding her hand up the railing. She stomps her feet.

DEBBIE
Where do you think you're going?

SARA (O.S)
To my room!

A door is heard being slammed shut off-screen. Debbie flinches at the sound. She rubs her forehead and turns towards the kitchen.

DEBBIE
(to Janice and Clark)
Do you guys want something to eat?

JANICE
No thanks. We ate with Fred and Lucy.

Debbie stops and turns around to her two children, mainly Clark. She snaps, remembering something.

DEBBIE
That reminds me. Clark, Lucy called and asked something about number eight?

CLOSE UP: CLARK. He lets his mouth hang open, and let's several moans escape. On his thoughtful face we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - SARA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CUE MUSIC: Heartbreaker - Pat Benatar

Pale, yellow walls line the room, and white carpets spread across the floor. We see the bed -- empty. So, we PAN LEFT to reveal SARA, wearing nothing but a towel, in front of a mirror, getting ready for the school day.

ANGLE ON: SARA'S LEG. Her bare leg soon becomes cover with a jet black, leather boot, stopping just below her knee. She zips up the side, very slowly, with her hand, which is the home to her newly painted nails.

ANGLE ON: SARA'S STOMACH. Her flat stomach suddenly becomes clothes with a skin tight, black tank-top, which stops just above the bellybutton.

ANGLE ON: SARA'S LIPS. Her pale, pink lips are soon caked with ruby red lipstick. She smacks her lips together to reveal her pearly white teeth.

ANGLE ON: SARA'S EYES. A mascara brush enters our frame and wipes across her eyelashes multiple times. They become fuller and fuller with each wipe.

PULL AWAY to reveal Sara's full body as our music fades out. Her lower body is covered, barely, by a skimpy leather skirt. She pushed her hair in front of her shoulder and grins at the mirror -- she's satisfied.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - MORNING

JANICE, in a pink sweater, sits at the kitchen bar, eating a bowl of cereal. DEBBIE, in a grey pantsuit, stands at the refrigerator putting away the carton of milk. As Debbie turns back to her daughter, Sara walks in, revealing her outfit to her family.

JANICE

Um...

DEBBIE

I don't think so!

SARA

What?!

Debbie walks up to Sara, her eyes full of anger.

DEBBIE

No daughter of mine is going to
dress like that!

SARA

Like I need to be taking fashion
advice from you.

Sara eyes scan the pantsuit Debbie is wearing. Debbie looks down at her attire, offended by the comment.

DEBBIE

(stern)
Go change! Now.

CLARK, in jeans and a t-shirt covered by a jacket, walks in, stunned by what he sees.

CLARK

What's going on?

DEBBIE

Your sister was just heading
upstairs to change.

Debbie and Sara stare down, neither one wanting to lose this argument. Sara places her hands on her hips and cocks it on one side.

SARA

(smirking)
See you at school, Clark.

Sara turns towards the door, but a droplet of yellow blood falls from her nose, stopping her. She grabs a napkin off the counter and wipes her nostrils clean. She tosses the napkin in the trash and she exits the kitchen, her heels clacking against the floor. Debbie races after her to --

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sara goes for the door but is stopped by her mother's voice.

DEBBIE

Sara Knox, you go up and change
this instant!

SARA

Goodbye, mother.

She opens the door and slams it in her mother's face. Debbie gapes at the events that just occurred, and she walks back into --

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Janice and Clark stare at her mother, who walks back into the kitchen.

DEBBIE
What's wrong with her?

JANICE
I'll go after her.

Janice hops off the bar stool, grabs her bag and bolts towards the door. We STAY ON Clark and Debbie as he notices his mother's fancy suit.

CLARK
What's with the suit?

DEBBIE
Oh, I've got an interview at the
Upsville Unit.

CLARK
What time.

She grabs her purse and pats her son on the back.

DEBBIE
Now.

She walks out of the kitchen, leaving us with Clark. He begins to go for the fridge, but we --

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK

We see Sara strutting down the sidewalk, bag slung over her shoulder, glancing at every male that she passes. Her eyes continuously flash between purple and brown. Her pearly white teeth are shown as she grins with each passerby.

Janice suddenly runs up behind her, grabbing her sister by the shoulder.

JANICE
Sara!

Sara turns, the grin vanished from her face.

SARA
(frustrated)
What?

JANICE
What's wrong with you?

SARA
Nothing! Nothing's wrong with me.
I've never felt better!

A MIDDLE-AGED MAN, in a business suit, walks by the sisters.
Sara never takes her eyes off of him as they flash purple.

SARA (CONT'D)
(to Middle-Aged Man)
Excuse me!

He turns, surprised by the call for him.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN
Yes, young lady?

SARA
(biting her lip)
Oh, so you like 'em young, huh?

Janice shoots her sister a disgusted look. The man is taken back by the comment, and creates a sound of disbelief.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN
Excuse me?

SARA
You know, you can just give me a
call and we can --

JANICE
Sara!

He walks away, a look of disgust crossing his face. Sara looks furious. Her eyebrows firm, and Janice turns her around.

JANICE (CONT'D)
What was that? He's twice your age!

SARA
What? Can't have a little fun with
my life?

JANICE

(shocked)

Sara, do you hear yourself! You sound ridiculous!

SARA

Look, I'm sorry your little Frank never went all the way with you, but please, don't try and ruin it for everyone else.

Janice's face drops, and her eyes swell with tears. Her lips quivers as she looks at her sister, hurt.

JANICE

Why... would you say that?

SARA

(fierce)

Look, sis, you need a reality check. Quit crying over your precious, little boyfriend. He's gone. And he's not coming back. So quit crying and smell the roses.

Tears flow out of Janice's eyes. Sara turns, flipping her hair, and struts down the sidewalk, away from Janice. We are left with Janice, crying at the words just thrown her way.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE UNIT - MORNING

The infamous "UU" is being reconstructed. A beautiful sight if it wasn't going under reconstruction. As we start to hear telephones ringing, papers flipping, and computers typing, we --

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

We come to a window, showing the skyline of Upsville -- beautiful. We slowly PULL AWAY to reveal a dark brown desk with a COMPUTER lying upon it. We then meet the owner of the computer -- SANDY TURNER. His face is covered with scruffy facial hair and his tie is slightly loosened. He types away, and glances at the door, expecting someone, and then back to his computer.

TURN TO the door as Debbie Knox walks in, slowly closing the door behind her.

DEBBIE
Mr. Turner?

SANDY
You must be Mrs. Knox.

DEBBIE
Yes.

SANDY
Please, sit down.

Debbie takes a seat in one of the chairs in front of Sandy's desk. She crosses her legs. He looks at her firmly.

SANDY (CONT'D)
Well, we might as well get to it.
(beat)
Why do you think you deserve a spot
in the Unit family?

DEBBIE
Well, I do have some experience. I
wrote for my high-school paper my
junior and senior year.

A loud BEAT, then --

SANDY
Any other experience?

DEBBIE
Uh, well, no but --

SANDY
Mrs. Knox, I'm sorry but we need
real reporters here at the Upsville
Unit. I'm sorry, but --

Debbie leaps from her seat, attempting to persuade Sandy.

DEBBIE
What if I wrote a column? Like an
example of my writing skills.

SANDY
Mrs. Knox --

DEBBIE
Please, Mr. Turner. Everyone has to
start somewhere. And if you don't
like it, then I'll be out of your
hair.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(long pause)

Please.

Sandy lets out a sigh, not helping Debbie's hopeful face.

SANDY

I want an article on my desk
tomorrow. Got it?

DEBBIE

Yes, Mr. Turner!

(beat)

Thank you!

She quickly runs out of Sandy's office, eager to starting writing her story.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING

Students open their lockers and begin to retrieve their books for the first class of the day. The bell sounds, and students drift away to their classes.

We see FRED retrieving the last of his books as Sara walks up to him, smiling. Her eyes flash purple once more.

SARA

(seductively)

Hey, Fred.

He turns around and notices what she's wearing. His mouth hangs open, but quickly closes once he realizes who she is.

FRED

Oh... uh, hey, Sara.

She places her finger on his shoulder, and begins to circle him. She strokes her finger along his spine.

FRED (CONT'D)

Sara, what are you doing?

SARA

Fred, this may be a little odd.

(beat)

But, I'm finding you very
attractive right now.

FRED

Sara, we've known each other since
fifth grade and you've only seen me
as your techy best friend.

SARA

Well.

(beat)

Feelings can change, Fred.

FRED

Sara, are you feeling alright?

SARA

I feel great.

Fred slams his locker shut and stares at Sara.

FRED

I've got to get to class.

He walks off, causing Sara's face to tense. Her eyes strobe between purple and red, but ultimately stops on red. She forms a fist and slams it against the set of lockers, denting them.

SARA

I will not be ignored.

RANDLE (O.S)

Sara?

Sara eyes now flash purple. She smirks evilly and turns around to face her sweaty admirer.

SARA

Hey, Randle.

RANDLE

So... have you... gotten any roses yet?

She begins to circle him, just the way she did Fred. His eyes follow her every move.

SARA

Actually I did. Along with a very well written poem.

Randle continues to sweat. Nervous, he manages to produce a response.

RANDLE

Well -- well you -- you see -- Th -- those were fro -- from me.

SARA

I had a feeling.

(beat)

(MORE)

SARA (CONT'D)
 You know, Randle, we could get
 outta here.

Randle shakes his head, still nervous.

RANDLE
 O -- ok -- okay.

She grabs him by his sweaty hand and pulls him down the hallway. But we STAY ON the spot they were at, so we can ZOOM IN on someone hiding behind a corner, listening to their conversation -- Fred.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE - MOVING

Debbie, giddy as a school girl, is barely able to maintain control of her car, due to her dancing. She cranks up the radio, and sings along to --

CUE MUSIC: Heartbreaker - Pat Benatar

DEBBIE'S POV: Her eyes follow the road, but manage to spot Janice, her daughter, sitting on the sidewalk. Her head is in her hand.

Debbie cuts our music off and jumps out of the car, running to her daughter.

DEBBIE
 Janice?

Janice lifts her head up, tears streaming all down her face.

JANICE
 What's wrong with Sara?

DEBBIE
 Why? What happened?

JANICE
 She's not herself.

DEBBIE
 Maybe she's just --

JANICE
 She hit on a guy twice her age,
 Mom! Sara wouldn't do that.

DEBBIE
 You're right.

JANICE

What are we going to do?

Debbie turns and walks towards her car. She slings the driver's side door open and hangs onto it, staring at Janice.

JANICE (CONT'D)

(confused)

What are you doing?

DEBBIE

Get in.

(beat)

We're going to pay a little visit
to our friendly, neighborhood,
crazy doctor.

Janice gets up off the sidewalk, and runs over to her mother's car. She opens the passenger side door. And Debbie cranks the engine, and we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NOON

We're on the back window, which shows the skyline of Upsville, undergoing reconstruction.

We PULL AWAY to reveal DR. UUCSIO sitting at his SUPERCOMPUTER with his wife, MRS. UUCSIO, standing over his shoulder. She rubs her husband's back, comforting.

MRS. UUCSIO

So their blood still remains a mystery, huh?

DR. UUCSIO

Elise, I've tried and tried, but I can't find anything that could have inverted their blood molecules.

MRS. UUCSIO

Geoffrey, it's okay. I know you'll get this.

DING. TURN TO the elevator. JANE DOE, along with JANICE and DEBBIE, exit, letting the doors slide closed behind them. They make their way towards the married couple.

Dr. Uucsio rises out of his seat.

DR. UUCSIO

What is it?

DEBBIE

Now is that anyway to welcome us?

DR. UUCSIO

Well, you usually only show up when something's wrong.

JANICE

Dr. Uucsio, it's Sara. Something's wrong with her.

DR. UUCSIO

What do you mean?

JANICE

She's not acting like herself. She's... changed.

JANE DOE

What do you mean changed?

JANICE

She flirts with every guy that walks by. She even hit on a guy twice her age this morning. She would never do that.

(beat)

Never.

DR. UUCSIO

When did she start acting like this?

JANICE

Yesterday afternoon. Right after school.

DR. UUCSIO

Did anything unusual happen between when she woke up yesterday morning, to when you left school?

JANICE

She got...this poem from someone.

DR. UUCSIO

Is that the only thing? Really think, Janice.

CLOSE UP: JANICE'S FACE. She concentrates. She closes her eyes and firms her brow, attempting to recall why her sister might be acting the way she is.

FLASH TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK - FLASHBACK

Janice stares at her sister in the face, disgusted.

JANICE

Sara, do you hear yourself? You sound ridiculous!

SARA

Look, I'm sorry your little Frank never went all the way with you, but please, don't try and ruin it for everyone else.

Janice's face drops, and her eyes swell with tears. Her lips quivers as she looks at her sister, hurt.

JANICE

Why... would you say that?

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(fierce)

Look, sis, you need a reality check. Quit crying over your precious, little boyfriend. He's gone. And he's not coming back. So quit crying and smell the roses.

Tears flow out of Janice's eyes. Sara turns, flipping her hair, and struts down the sidewalk, away from Janice. We are left with Janice, crying at the words just thrown her way.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NOON

We return as Janice remembers. It's obvious she's figured something out.

JANICE

She -- she got a rose at school yesterday.

MRS. UUCSIO

Do you know where it is?

JANICE

Probably in her room or something.

Mrs. Uucsio walks up to Janice, determined.

MRS. UUCSIO

Janice, I need you to get that rose and bring it back here. Can you do that for me?

JANICE

Sure.

DR. UUCSIO

Is there any way that you can get a sample of Sara's blood after she started acting differently?

DEBBIE

She's been having nose bleeds. I'm pretty sure she had one this morning.

DR. UUCSIO
 You need to get me that blood. It
 may be the answer to why Sara's
 been acting this way.

Dr. Uucsio looks at Janice and Debbie, determined. Janice and
 Debbie turn around and head for the elevator as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOILER ROOM

Rusty pipes connect from one wall to the other. Just by the
 looks of the place, we can tell it's warm. Steam flies around
 the room.

We then hear the clacking of heels. The sound grows closer as
 we PAN RIGHT, out from behind a corner, to reveal SARA
 walking with a nervous, sweaty RANDLE.

RANDLE
 Why did you bring me down here,
 Sara?

SARA
 So we could be alone. No
 disturbances. No cameras.

She leads him over to a concrete wall, and pushes him up
 against it. She places her hands against the wall, on both
 sides of his head. Her breath collides with his face. Randle
 begins to smile.

RANDLE
 Feisty... huh?

SARA
 You could say that.

Sara wipes the smirk off her face.

SARA (CONT'D)
 All of you are just the same. I
 give you what you want and you just
 deny me. Like I'm some washed up
 fish on a beach shore.

RANDLE
 What are you --

Sara grabs Randle by his shirt and slings him against a rusty
 pipe. The sound of the hit echoes through the room. She picks
 him up, once more, and slams him against the wall he was
 previously against.

RANDLE (CONT'D)
 (pleading)
 Stop!!

SARA
 You turned me down. Me!!

She pulls her fist back and lets it lunge forwards, connecting with Randle's cheek. She goes for a second, but --

FRED (O.S)
 Stop!

TURN AROUND to reveal FRED, standing at the other end of the steamy room.

BACK TO Sara as her eyes flash red -- anger.

SARA
 You.

She drops Randle, who is in too much pain to move, and walks over to Fred. She lifts him up by the throat, cutting off his air supply. Fred gags.

SARA (CONT'D)
 You're all the same.

FRED
 Sa -- Sar - ra

Her grip grows tighter.

SARA
 Shut up! I could kill you.

She smirks and drops him to the ground. He rubs his throat and gasps for breath

SARA (CONT'D)
 But then again, what would be the fun in that?

Her evil grin returns as we ZOOM IN on her devious face.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - SARA'S ROOM

Janice searches through Sara's room. She slings drawers open and pulls the sheets off Sara's bed.

JANICE
 Where is it?

She glances at her dresser, and notices a picture, attracting her stare.

ANGLE ON: PICTURE. Janice, Clark and Sara have their arms wrapped around each other, in a sibling way. All three of them are grinning -- they're happy. They didn't have to worry about supernatural powers then.

YANK BACK TO Janice as she breaks her stare from the picture. She walks over to the trash can, in the corner of the room. She bends down and begins to pull out tissues with splotches of make-up on them. She makes a disgusted gesture until she notices something at the bottom of the trash can. She pulls out the rose.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Gotcha.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

Debbie searches through the kitchen garbage, throwing the contents all around. She finally pulls out a napkin with yellow dabs on it -- Sara's blood.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Students flood into the classroom. The tables are arranged in rows and are meant for doubles -- a science classroom.

We FOCUS ON CLARK as he makes his way in. He walks to a table, sitting his friend, LUCY, and takes a seat beside her.

CLARK

This day could not go by any slower.

LUCY

You're telling me.

CLARK'S POV: We see an empty table in front of a table seating one person -- a girl. Her name is DOROTHY.

CLARK

(to Lucy)

Where are Janice, Sara and Fred?

LUCY

I don't know. I haven't seen them all day. And shouldn't you know where your sisters are?

CLARK

But I know they came to school this morning.

LUCY

Maybe they got sick and went home. It happens, Clark.

Clark leans over to Dorothy, whose dark hair shines from the light above.

CLARK

Hey, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Yea?

CLARK

Do you know where Fred is?

DOROTHY

He was in first period, and then I saw him talking to Sara.

CLARK

Oh no.

Clark snaps up and grabs his bag. He runs towards the door, not informing anyone of where he is going. Lucy turns her head towards him.

LUCY

Where are you going?

He runs out the door.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Clark!

The late bell rings and their TEACHER walks in, placing his things on his desk. On Lucy's exhale, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Dr. Uucsio sits at his SUPERCOMPUTER. His wife and sister-in-law, Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe, stand behind him. Dr. Uucsio taps his finger.

JANE DOE

Do you think they were able to find the rose and blood?

DR. UUCSIO
Let's hope so.

DING. Janice and Debbie run out of the elevator, advancing towards the Uucsio's.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Did you find them?

JANICE
Yea. Here's the rose.

Mrs. Uucsio walks up and takes the rose, nodding towards Janice. She then runs over to her husband's desk, which now holds a silver laptop.

MRS. UUCSIO
Thanks.

JANICE
(confused)
Don't mention it.

Mrs. Uucsio lets her finger fly at the keyboard.

DR. UUCSIO
(to Debbie)
And the blood?

Debbie hands him the napkin, covered in Sara's yellow blood.

DEBBIE
Is that enough?

DR. UUCSIO
Perfect.

He runs over to his supercomputer and puts his glasses onto his face. He becomes focused.

ANGLE ON: NAPKIN. Dr. Uucsio grabs a small knife and begins to scrape the dried blood off of the napkin. The flaks that detach, he places into a small, glass container.

PULL AWAY to show him moving the container into a small compartment on the side of the supercomputer. He pushes the compartment into the computer and a loading noise is soon heard, and he begins to type

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. Sara's yellow blood molecules zoom across the screen. He hits a button on the keyboard, causing us to ZOOM IN on the molecules. Getting closer and closer, we see tiny purple spikes inhabiting her blood.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
What on Earth?

JANE DOE
What are those?

MRS. UUCSIO (O.S)
They're called Emotionalize Spikes.

TURN TOWARDS Mrs. Uucsio standing up in front of her laptop.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
They can spark a person's emotions
through the roof. I've only heard
of them one other time.

She walks over to her husband and motions for him to get out
of the seat. He snarls but does as he is told. She sits in
his spot and flies away at the keyboard.

She pulls up a window entitled "*Bright Day: Mystery or
Conspiracy*"

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
I was reading up on the blog about
a week ago and saw that a teenage
boy developed the ability to infect
plants.

(beat)

It pulled out the botanist in me,
so I started to look around.

(beat)

One of the comments came from
another botanist. He said that the
person's emotions sparked through
the roof. He said that a woman was
going around doing the same thing
Sara is, but all the men rejected
her. So, her excess love changed to
anger, giving her enhanced
strength. She went on a killing
spree, killing anyone in her path.

JANE DOE
Do you think Sara's emotions will
change?

MRS. UUCSIO
Well, we need to stop her before we
can find out. I'll try and contact
the botanist for an antidote, but
you need to stop Sara.

JANICE

Okay, but I need Clark's help.

DING. Clark runs through the elevator, hurrying. He breaths heavily.

CLARK

Dr. Uucsio!

His voice trails off once he notices his mother and sister in the room. He runs his hand through his hair, confused.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Okay.

We instantly --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

JANICE and CLARK frantically run down the sidewalk, moving their heads in all directions, trying to find Sara. They continue to run until they almost run into their best friend, the short, blond haired LUCY LINCOLN.

LUCY
(to Clark; angry)
There you are.

CLARK
Huh?

LUCY
Uh, bolting in the middle of Chemistry? Leaving me alone to do the extraction lab all by myself!

JANICE
Lucy, do you have any idea where Sara and Fred are?

LUCY
I already told Clark no before he bailed on me.

She flashes a look at Clark, angry. Clark sends a neutral look back.

Janice's phone begins to RING. She brings it out of her pocket and places it up to her ear.

JANICE
Hello?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)
(through phone)
Janice, it's Dr. Uucsio. I was able to hack some security cameras around town --

JANICE
(shocked)
You what?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)
(through phone)
Never mind. Look, Sara never left Upsville High. She's still inside.

JANICE
Well where in the school?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)
(through phone)
Somewhere with no cameras. Just
hurry up and find her. We've almost
got the antidote ready.

JANICE
We're on our way.

Janice hits END and places the phone back into her pant's
pocket. She turns her attention towards Clark, determined.

JANICE (CONT'D)
We've got to go.

LUCY
Go? Where?

CLARK
We don't have time to explain,
Lucy. But Sara and Fred are in
trouble.

LUCY
What?!

CLARK
Lucy, just trust us. Go home and
try and call them.

LUCY
What aren't you guys telling me?

She glances back and forth between the two siblings, neither
of them answering. She lets out a sigh.

LUCY (CONT'D)
So, my best friends can't even tell
me what's happening to my other
best friends? Sorry, I didn't get
the memo for the sudden change of
loyalty.

CLARK
Lucy, we're sorry. I wish I could
tell you, I really do but...
(beat)
I can't. Please understand.

Lucy stays silent for a few BEATS, considering. She finally
looks at Clark then at Janice, then back at Clark.

LUCY
I'll go home and see if I can get a
hold of them.

CLARK
Thank you, Lucy.

JANICE
And we gotta go.

They both run off, letting us STAY ON Lucy's confused and worried face. She turns away and continues on her path home.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOILER ROOM

FRED and RANDLE cower in the corner of the room against a rusty pipe. A jet black boot enters our frame, and we PULL AWAY to show the owner -- SARA.

RANDLE
What are you going to do to us?

SARA
Probably kill you both.

FRED
Reassuring.

SARA
I wouldn't be shooting off wise
cracks if I was in your position.

RANDLE
Just let us go --

Before he can finish his plea, she lifts Randle up, throwing him into another rusty pipe. Randle cries out in pain.

FRED
Sara! Stop!

She then picks up Fred, anger in her eyes.

SARA
You rejected me! Me!!

FRED'S POV: Sara's eyes flash red, and then quickly go back to chocolate brown.

Sara throws pushes him back down and allows Randle to retreat towards him. Fred looks at Randle.

FRED
Did you see that?

RANDLE
See what?

FRED
Her eyes flashed red for a second.

Randle looks down, showing a guilty face. Fred notices and wants answers.

FRED (CONT'D)
(stern)
What?

RANDLE
I... um... infected a flower and gave it to Sara.

FRED
You what?!

RANDLE
It was just supposed to make her notice me!

FRED
Well, you got your wish.

Sara makes her way back over to them, still furious.

SARA
I've had about enough of you.

She picks both of them up, each one with one hand. She slams them against the nearest wall, and then sends them flying towards another wall. Both of their heads connect with the concrete, sending them into unconsciousness.

SARA (CONT'D)
Much better.

On her devious smile --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

Janice and Clark run through the empty hallway, checking down every corridor they pass. They both let out sighs of frustration.

JANICE

He said she has to be in a room
with no cameras.

(beat)

Where would I go if I didn't want
anybody to see what I was doing?

Clark stops in his tracks.

CLARK

The boiler room!

JANICE

We have a boiler room?

CLARK

Yea. They caught some kids doing
drugs in their last year.

Janice pulls out her phone and dials numbers, and then places
it up to her ear.

Both of them begin to run down another hallway, Clark leading
the way.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE drives her automobile, with DR. UUCSIO in the
passenger seat beside her. The middle row seats MRS.
UUCSIO and JANE DOE. All of them a look of worry on their
face.

DR. UUCSIO

Are we almost there?

DEBBIE

We'll be there in about five
minutes.

Her foot pushes harder onto the accelerator.

Dr. Uucsio's phone soon RINGS, and he places it up to his
ear, answering it.

DR. UUCSIO

Hello?

JANICE (O.S)

(through phone)
She's in the boiler room!

DR. UUCSIO

What?

JANICE (O.S)

Sara! She's in the boiler room at the school!

DR. UUCSIO

Janice, we're almost there. Just wait for us and we'll --

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

Still running, Janice hangs up her phone before Dr. Uucsio can finish his command. They burst through a door that says *BOILER ROOM*.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOILER ROOM

Sara stares at the unconscious bodies of Fred and Randle. She makes a disgusted look and walks over to one of the many rusted pipes. She latches her hands onto it and yanks it off, causing steam to erupt everywhere.

SARA

This should work nicely.

She walks, slowly, over to the unconscious bodies. She brings the pipe back, into a swinging position, and is seconds away from thrusting it upon them. But --

BOOM! A rusty pipe above Sara's head explodes off and plummets towards the ground. Sara drops her pipe and shields her face.

TURN AROUND to reveal Janice, her eyes returning from red. She clutches her head, and leans against the wall -- hurting. But they both manage to stare at their sister.

SARA (CONT'D)

Oh, look. A family reunion.

JANICE

Sara, listen to me. You're infected.

SARA

Nothing you say will make me change my mind about these scumbags you call men!

CLARK
 (to Janice)
 She's changed to anger.

Clark eases his way towards Sara; his arms are held out in front of him, showing he doesn't want to fight.

CLARK (CONT'D)
 I know you don't want to do this,
 Sara. I know you're still there.

She wraps her hand around Clark's throat. Gasping for air, Clark pushes her off. But because of his enhanced strength, he pushes her into the wall behind, slightly cracking it.

JANICE
 Clark!

CLARK
 I -- I -- I didn't mean to.

Sara stands, clutching her back. She stumbles, slowly, towards Clark.

SARA
 Didn't Mom ever teach you not to do
 that to a girl?

CLOSE UP: SARA'S FACE. She begins to slightly hum, working her vocal chords. SLOW MOTION kicks in as she slings her mouth open, letting SONIC WAVES escape. We follow the waves as they connect with Clark. RETURN as he is sent bouncing off a nearby wall.

JANICE
 Clark!!

Sara grabs her throat, rubbing it.

SARA
 Guess I need to work on that. I was
 aiming for both of you.

JANICE
 Sara, please, this isn't you!

Sara slowly makes her way towards Janice.

SARA
 That's why you want to believe.
 I'm still your sister.
 (beat)
 Just a little better.

Suddenly, Dr. Uucsio, Mrs. Uucsio, Jane Doe and Debbie rushing into the room. Mrs. Uucsio, holding something in her hand -- a syringe.

MRS. UUCSIO

Janice, I've got the antidote!

Sara picks up the rusty pipe she dropped earlier, and hurls it towards the group of adults. It bounces off each one of them, slipping them into unconsciousness.

JANICE

No!!

SARA

Again, just you and me.

JANICE'S POV: The syringe lies on the ground with the blue antidote inside.

JANICE

(softly)

I've got to get you back, Sara.

She makes a run for the syringe, but Sara notices and goes for her sister. Jumping for Janice, Sara grabs onto her feet, causing Janice to hit the floor, in front of the syringe.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I don't want to hurt you, Sara!

SARA

Yea, right.

Janice rolls out of Sara's grasp and jumps to her feet. Sara follows suit, and they begin to fight --

Sara jabs towards Janice, but she jumps out of the way, swiftly. Janice, then, throws a punch towards Sara, but it is blocked by Sara's forearm. Sara throws Janice against the ground. Sara goes for a kick, but Janice grabs her leg and throws her aside.

Janice crawls towards the syringe, but Sara grabs her leg and yanks her away. Sara maneuvers on top of Janice and punches her in the mouth.

Janice's legs wrap around Sara's waist, and flip her away. Janice, with blood streaming from her mouth, slides back to the syringe. Picking it up, she gets back to her feet. But it is soon kicked out of her grasp by Sara's boot. Sara tilts her head and smirks.

And suddenly, Sara knees Janice in the stomach, causing her to scream with agonizing pain. Janice, still in pain, backs Sara up against the hard, concrete wall.

Sara flips them both back onto the floor, Janice on bottom. Elbowing her in the stomach, Sara flips over Janice and gets to her feet. Janice jumps up and throws an elbow into Sara's stomach.

Sara backs up and holds her stomach. After a BEAT, she runs towards her sister and lets her fist collide with Janice's check. Janice falls to the floor.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm through with you.
(beat)
Sis.

As soon as she begins to advance towards Janice, she winces. PAN LEFT to reveal Clark, inching the syringe into Sara. With her mouth hanging open, Sara drops to the floor, unconscious.

JANICE
(to Clark)
Couldn't have done that any sooner
or anything?

CLARK
I could've just let her kick your
ass. Oh wait.

JANICE
(smiling)
Shut up.

As he helps his sister up to her feet, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Janice sits on her purple bed, typing away at her LAPTOP. Her curtains cover the night sky, and the only light comes from the lamp on her nightstand.

ANGLE ON: LAPTOP SCREEN. She scrolls through old chat logs of her and FRANK WILSON. She clicks on a message that reads: *Can't wait to see you tomorrow! Luv you!! :).*

CUT BACK to Janice, wiping a single tear off her cheek. But she smiles at the same time. A KNOCK heard at her door.

JANICE

Come in.

The door opens to reveal the normal, non-sex obsessed Sara, in her pajamas. She stands at the doorway.

SARA

Hey.

JANICE

Yea?

SARA

Can we talk?

JANICE

Sure.

Sara makes her way to Janice's bed. And as she takes a seat, Janice slides her laptop away.

SARA

I didn't do anything, like, illegal did I? You know, when I was infected.

JANICE

You don't remember?

SARA

The last thing I remember, I was reading some note.

Janice lets out a slight chuckle.

JANICE

Yea.

SARA

What's going to happen to Randle,
anyway?

JANICE

Detective Ashlock said he'd be
admitted to the Psych Ward at
Upsville General.

SARA

So, back to the question you so
cleverly avoided.

(beat)

What happened?

JANICE

Oh, nothing. You just tried to kill
me.

SARA

What?!

Janice tilts her face to reveal a bruise on her cheek and a
slightly swelled up bottom lip.

SARA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?!

JANICE

I'm fine. You weren't yourself.

SARA'S POV: Janice's laptop screen shows a chat log. The
sender is unknown.

SARA

What're you looking at?

JANICE

Just some old chat messages from
Frank.

SARA

(comforting)

Are you going to be okay?

JANICE

Yea... Yea, I think I'm gonna be
fine.

They both smile at each other and exchange a hug. They detach
as their brother walks in, in his clothes from earlier in the
day.

CLARK
Not another fight tonight. I don't
have another syringe.

All three of them laugh. Clark takes a seat by Sara.

JANICE
(to Clark)
So, did you get a hold of Fred?

SARA
Why?

CLARK
You, um, kinda tried to...

JANICE
Seduce him.

SARA
I what?!

CLARK
And tried to kill him.

SARA
What?!

JANICE
(giggling)
It's fine. He knows that Randle
infected you.

SARA
(curious)
What else happened?

JANICE
Tell you later.

A BEAT, then Debbie walks in, wearing sweatpants and a T-shirt -- her pajamas.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Are we spending the night in my
room or something?

DEBBIE
I just came to check on my
daughter, who was infected and
tried to commit homicide today.

SARA
I'm fine. But I'm swearing off
flowers for good.

All of them let out a laugh as we --

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

DEBBIE, in a fancy purple blouse and black skirt, sits in front of the desk of Editor SANDY TURNER, who flips through her article. Debbie taps her foot, eagerly awaiting the result.

A loud BEAT, then he puts down the article.

DEBBIE
Well?

SANDY
There were some spelling errors;
some grammar corrections to be
made; and a spacing problem.

Debbie's face drops. Devastation runs throughout her body.

SANDY (CONT'D)
But that's why I'm here. Mrs. Knox,
you've got the job.

He stands up and offers his hand towards Debbie. Debbie grabs his hand and shakes it, grinning from ear to ear.

DEBBIE
(gleeful)
Thank you, Mr. Turner! I won't let
you down!

Sandy closes her article as Debbie hops out of the room. We ZOOM IN onto the cover page, which reads: *BOTANY'S GREATEST FOE: EMOTIONALIZE SPIKES.*

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - HALLWAY

Debbie jumps around the crowded hallway, past many workers. She continues to jump, not caring. She laughs hysterically and continues to grin.

DEBBIE
I got the job!!

She twirls and twirls until she bumps into a REPORTER, who looks at her like she is wasted -- stoned.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
(gloating)
Hey, just got a job here.

He walks away, looking at Debbie very strangely.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
See you Monday!

She claps her hands like a monkey with cymbals, continuing to jump. Her celebrating is soon interrupted by --

SANDY
Knox!

Sandy sticking his head out of his office. Debbie turns to him, blankly staring.

DEBBIE
Yes, Mr. Turner?

SANDY
Go home!

DEBBIE
(disappointed)
Yes, Mr. Turner.

She turns away as he slams his office door shut. Noticing he's gone, Debbie jumps in the air and click her heels. And on that, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE