

THE SUPER TEENS

1.04 | SUPER KILL

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THE SUPER TEENS

1.04 | SUPER KILL

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
DET. ASHLOCK	CASSIDY FREEMAN
WILLIAM HURT	DR. RIVERS

GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS	SIENNA MILLER
THE UPSVILLE KILLER	LANA PARILLIA

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Most buildings are closed at this hour. The only things being open are bars and nightclubs. The streetlights are our only source of light to see our laser-eyed teenager, JANICE KNOX, walking home, talking on her cellphone.

JANICE

Mom -- Mom -- Mom I'm on my way! I
got stuck at the library with Lucy.
I'll be home as soon as I can.

She hangs up her phone and shoves it back inside her purse, slinging it back over her shoulder.

A large car zooms by, causing Janice's blond locks to fly around.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I swear. Some people in this city.

We follow her a while longer until she stops at the sound of her phone ringing. She searches her purse for her phone, which she hid in there earlier. She yanks it out to a text message which reads: JANICE, GET HOME NOW! MOM IS HAVING A COW! -Sara

JANICE (CONT'D)

What? I told her I was running
late!

Her texting fingers begin to fly on her phone keyboard. She types: *I'll be home in a minute!*

After she manages to send her text message, she shoves the phone back into her purse, and she continues on her path home.

Again, we follow her, until we hear a MAN scream for his life. We TURN AROUND with Janice as she faces the direction the scream came from.

The man heard screaming comes rushing towards Janice. His face is covered with cuts. He grabs her for help.

MAN

(scared)
Please, please, please! She's after
me!

JANICE
Hold on. Who's she?

We begin to hear heels clunking against the sidewalk. Someone's coming to them. To get the screaming man.

MAN
(scared)
Help me! She's going to kill me!

ANGLE ON: HIGH HEEL. The green high heels clunking are against the sidewalk. They're at least five inches. One step at a time as they draw closer and closer.

BACK TO Janice and the terrified man. He begins to cry. He doesn't want to die.

MAN (CONT'D)
(scared)
Help!!

Janice faces the FIGURE whose heels are clunking towards them.

JANICE
Who are you?

JANICE'S POV: The figure's outline can be seen. She's female, but most of her body is hidden by the shadows.

FIGURE
(raspy)
Just give me the man so I can finish what I started.

JANICE
And that would be?

FIGURE
To kill him.

JANICE
(terrified)
Oh my God. You're the Upsville Killer!

UPSVILLE KILLER
Yea, not a fan of the title. Could've gone with something better.

The Upsville Killer (FIGURE from Episode 1) pulls out an object, which is shielded by the darkness. She points it at Janice and the man, who are both terrified.

JANICE
 (to the man)
 Get behind me!

Not needing any further explanation, the man does what Janice says. They begin to back away from the Upsville Killer.

JANICE (CONT'D)
 Please, just let us go.

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Can't do that.
 (beat)
 You've been in my presence. No one
 lives after that.

JANICE
 Look just ple --

Before Janice can finish her plea, the screeching sound is heard. Once again, only Janice (and us) is able to hear it. Her fingers push down on her temple to try and stop the pain.

TIGHT ON her face as she screams in pain. She grinds her teeth and slams her eyelids down. She tries to regain focus but is unable to. A BEAT, then her eyelids sling open, like blinds, to reveal her ruby red irises.

ZOOM OUT to show Janice shoot her lasers all around. They shoot left and right. She manages to stop the lasers, but falls into the alley beside her.

BACK TO the scared man. He stands, motionless, like a deer in the headlights. STAY ON the man as we hear the Upsville Killer getting closer.

MAN
 Please!!!

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)
 Kill.

Red mist enters screen and seeps into the man's nose and mouth. He struggles for oxygen and grasps his throat. He falls to his knees and dies.

JANICE
 Oh my God!! You killed him!

The Upsville Killer, still in the shadows, lets out a slight chuckle of amusement.

UPSVILLE KILLER
 I'm a killer. That's what I do.

Janice darts into a sprint, away from the killer. She pulls out her phone and begins to dial.

UPSVILLE KILLER (CONT'D) (O.S)

Yank!!

Janice slings back in the direction of the Upsville Killer, dropping her phone. She screams until she connects with the ground, next to the killer's feet, causing her to fall unconscious.

TIGHT ON Janice's limp body, as the killer's green heel kicks Janice's body so her back faces up.

Slowly DRIFT UPWARDS until we are met with the Upsville Killer's pearly white teeth. And on her grin, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - MORNING

We're on a pair woman's feet. From the angle we're at we can see bottom halves of police cars, citizens behind "CAUTION" tape, and people taking forensics.

We DRIFT UPWARDS to reveal black pants, then a brown leather jacket covering a navy blue blouse. We finally meet DETECTIVE JADE ASHLOCK talking on her cellphone.

DET. ASHLOCK

(stern)

I don't care, Officer Teems. There is a dead body right behind me, and I'd enjoy it if everyone was here on the scene.

(beat)

Thank you.

She hangs up her phone and places it in her jacket pocket. We follow her as she makes her way to the coroner, DR. RIVERS, standing back up from examining the body.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

(to Dr. Rivers)

Well?

DR. RIVERS

Same cause of death as the others. It has to be the same person.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, the infamous Upsville Killer decides to resurface. Did you find any evidence?

He pulls an evidence bag on screen. It contains a smartphone with a pink case around it.

DR. RIVERS

This phone was found near the body. Now, I don't think that our victim was a fan of pink phone cases.

DET. ASHLOCK

Can I see the phone, James?

He pulls the phone out of the bag and hands it to Ashlock.

ANGLE ON: CELLPHONE. Detective Ashlock clicks around until she finds the owner's text messages. She checks the last message received: *JANICE, GET HOME NOW! MOM IS HAVING A COW!*

BACK TO the Detective and coroner as Ashlock lifts her head back up, finding a clue.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

This is Janice Knox's phone.

(beat)

It's about time I pay the Knox household another visit.

She begins to walk off, but is stopped by the British blond reporter, AUDREY SWANKINS, with a microphone and CAMERAMAN.

AUDREY

Excuse me.

DET. ASHLOCK

(cold)

What?

AUDREY

I'm Audrey Swankins of News Channel Thirteen --

DET ASHLOCK

I know who you are.

AUDREY

(firing back)

Then you should also know what's coming next.

(beat)

So how did this person die?

DET. ASHLOCK

(hurtful)

I don't have time to talk to British bleach blonds right now.

AUDREY

The people have a right to know the truth!

DET. ASHLOCK

Yes, they do. But not right now.

(beat)

Good day, Ms. Swankins.

We STAY ON Audrey as Detective Ashlock begins to make her way to the Knox Household. Audrey closes her mouth and blinks multiple times -- she's not going to stop.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD-MORNING

The beautiful, average household has all lights turned on. The slightly heavy winds make the trees billow more than usual. No clouds in sight, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

CLARK, SARA and DEBBIE all sit, in a state of worry, around one another on the living room couch. They try to pull themselves together as Sara begins to speak...

SARA

(worried)

Okay, maybe she went to Lucy's or something. Maybe it got too late and she spent the night. I'll go check.

She bolts up, causing her dress to twirl, and runs into the kitchen. We STAY ON Clark and his mother. Clark notices his mother's over worry.

CLARK

(comforting)

Mom, it'll be okay. I'm sure she's fine.

DEBBIE

Ever since Bright Day... nothing has been right. Nothing.

Sara comes running back in the living room. She wipes sweat off of her shiny cheek and brushes her ginger hair behind her ear.

SARA

Lucy said the last time she saw Janice was at the library.

(beat)

Then they both left.

Knock. Sara turns around and we follow her to the front door. When she comes to the door, she waits for a few BEATS. She wipes her sweat away once more and opens it.

SARA'S POV. Detective Ashlock stands on the "Welcome" mat, smiling, trying to gain the Knox's trust.

SARA (CONT'D)
Detective Ashlock?

DET. ASHLOCK
Hello. I need to speak with you three about Janice.
(beat)
We found her cellphone near a dead body by the library.

SARA
(shocked)
What?!

Debbie runs to the door to meet Ashlock.

DEBBIE
(worried)
What is it?

DET. ASHLOCK
Mrs. Knox, we need to talk.

FLASH TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Detective sits in front of Debbie, Sara and Clark. Debbie begins to create tears and her children try to comfort her. Ashlock's just given them the news.

DET. ASHLOCK
(sympathetic)
Now, I know that this is a hard time for you three, but I need to ask you guys some questions.

Debbie wipes the tears from her face and tries to swallow, but is prevented to do so because of the knot in her throat.

DEBBIE
Ye -- yes of course.

DET. ASHLOCK
Now when was the last time you spoke with Janice?

DEBBIE
I spoke with her... on the phone last night.

DET. ASHLOCK
And she didn't sound worried...
or... or scared or anything?

DEBBIE
No.
(beat)
She just said she was on her way
home.

Ashlock turns to Sara and Clark.

DET. ASHLOCK
Was Janice acting weird at...
school or anywhere?

SARA
No! She wasn't acting weird! I'm
telling you she was kidnapped!

As soon as she finishes her statement, the front door of the Knox household gets knocked off its hinges and slams into the wall. All four of them snap around to see what's happening.

ANGLE ON: FRONT ENTRANCE. A man, with tattered clothing, hurls himself into the Knox household. His eyes are pure black, and his blond hair appears to have ash scattered throughout it. The ASH-HAIRED MAN makes his way into the living room.

ZOOM OUT to show everyone. The ash-haired man raises his hand as Ashlock draws her gun. The man shoots pure plasma out of his hand at the Knox family, who all duck in the nick of time. Ashlock, thinking quickly, aims her gun and fires at the man.

With a bullet lodged in his shoulder, he continues to proceed forward.

ASH-HAIRED MAN
(demonic; to Sara and
Clark)
Your sister will die soon! There's
no way you can save her!

Ashlock unloads two more of her bullets into the ash-haired man. After the last bullet, he hits the floor. He's dead.

Ashlock turns to face the Knox's.

DET. ASHLOCK
(breathing heavily)
You three okay?

CLARK
What was that?!

Ashlock places her gun back in her holder and pulls out her cellphone.

DET. ASHLOCK
(dialing)
I don't know.
(to Sara and Clark)
But it seemed to know you two.

She puts her phone up to her ear and pushes her wavy, red hair behind, still breathing heavily.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
I need to get a team down at the
Knox residence.
(beat)
Maple Wayne Road.
(beat)
Yes, thank you.

She hangs up the phone and puts it back into her leather jacket pocket. She slides her hand over her scalp.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - AFTERNOON

The two story brick building, with very limited windows, is busier than usual. Upsville Police Department is printed on the front of the building, beside a police badge labeled with a UPD.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - FRONT LOBBY

Detectives, officers and citizens walk frantically around the lobby. Phones ringing and detectives yelling are heard as we PUSH PAST everyone until we meet up with Clark, Sara and Debbie, who are waiting to be questioned.

SARA
What do you think they'll ask?

CLARK
(sarcastically)
Probably the usual: Where were you?
Who were you with? Do you have an
alibi?

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS covers the body of the ash-haired man with a white sheet, and then writes the information on his autopsy report. But before he can finish, Detective Ashlock makes her way in, pushing through the double doors.

DR. RIVERS
Yes, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
(sarcastically)
What? Can't stop by and see my
favorite coroner doing his job?

DR. RIVERS
Not unless you've been possessed
like this poor kid.

DET. ASHLOCK
Excuse me?

Dr. Rivers lays his clipboard on one of the silver body tables, not the one holding the dead body. And picks up a folder to hand Ashlock.

DR. RIVERS
(handing over the picture)
His brain was filled with an
unknown substance.

She looks at the picture with a hint of confusion.

DET. ASHLOCK
Define unknown.

DR. RIVERS
I've ran every possible test, even
back to the books, and this
substance is nowhere to be found on
this planet.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)
(beat)
But there's a toxin in here that's
unknown. And it seems to shut down
the brain.

DET. ASHLOCK
But he attacked the Knox household.

DR. RIVERS

I'm not saying I know how it happened. But this man wasn't acting under his own free will.

DET. ASHLOCK

So someone kills citizens by suffocating them from the inside, and then a possessed man winds up at a missing girl's front door?

(beat)

Doesn't sound like a coincidence to me.

Ashlock hands the picture back to Rivers, and he hands her a photo of his muscle tissue.

DR. RIVERS

Also, his muscle tissue was incredibly larger than average. I ran a few tests that conclude they were growing at an accelerating rate.

(beat)

If you hadn't shot him, his muscles would have exploded.

DET. ASHLOCK

So someone, somehow, increased his strength and made him go down to the Knox house and do what exactly?

DR. RIVERS

Well, I'm not the detective. So that's for you to figure out.

Ashlock lays the picture on the table and pushes her way out of the morgue.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - FRONT LOBBY

The lobby has cleared out. The clerk at the front desk must be on her lunch break, because no one is visible. We're on Debbie as she looks around to see if anyone will hear them.

DEBBIE

(whispering; to Sara and Clark)

Okay, you two need to get out of here and find Janice.

CLARK

What do you mean?

DEBBIE

I mean you two get out of here and go look for your sister. You've done it before. So, go!

SARA

But Mom --

DEBBIE

Go!

Clark and Sara run to the corner and then out the front door. We STAY ON Debbie as she conceives a plan.

She looks around once more to see if anyone is in sight. Once she knows the coast is clear, she walks up to the front lobby desk and slides all the papers, the lamp and the writing pens off. She flips all the chairs and almost at once, starts to hear people approaching her. She throws herself on the floor and screams in "pain".

We see Ashlock and Rivers run in along with other workers and visitors.

DET. ASHLOCK

What is going on here?

DEBBIE

(lying)

They took them!

DET. ASHLOCK

Who took who?

DEBBIE

The Upsville Killer!

(beat)

They took Clark and Sara!

On Debbie's deceiving lie, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

The last of the forensics team has packed up all of their supplies and load into their vans. As soon as they drive away we ZOOM IN slowly on the alleyway until we are met with AUDREY SWANKINS peering around from the dumpster.

AUDREY

Little detective won't give me a story; I'll just get it myself.

She gets up and makes her way under the "CAUTION" tape. She looks around to see if anything will help her story.

As she looks around we hear a sudden scream. It's a scream for help and for their life. We follow Audrey as she makes her way to where the scream occurred: down the alleyway.

We hear another cry for help, which causes Audrey to run, but not doing so well because of her heels. She reaches a turn in the alleyway and peaks behind the corner.

AUDREY'S POV: A YOUNG WOMAN cowers against the shadowy wall. Her hair is messed up and her mascara is running. She's afraid of someone, but whom?

YOUNG WOMAN

(terrified)

Ple -- please!! Please don't kill me!!

No one is seen, but a raspy, cold voice is heard in the shadows of the building. The voice chills Audrey's whole body. This has to be THE UPSVILLE KILLER.

UPSVILLE KILLER

All you silly humans beg for your life, when you know that you're going to die anyway.

(beat)

It's a pity, really.

Still in Audrey's POV, we barely see the killer raise and object and point it at the woman. The only thing visible about the object is its outline. The outline depicts it to be a very pointy, sharp wand.

UPSVILLE KILLER (CONT'D)

Kill.

A rest mist appears to seep out of the shadows and into the young woman's mouth and nose. She instantly falls to the ground, dead.

AUDREY

Oh my God!

We hear the killer turn to face Audrey. ZOOM OUT as Audrey runs for her life.

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)

Yank!

We follow Audrey as she is pulled through the air, screaming, until she connects with the brick wall. She falls unconscious and the killer's green heel kicks her face onto the ground.

UPSVILLE KILLER (CONT'D)

My lucky day.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - AFTERNOON

The glistening silver exterior makes the tallest building in Upsville seem magical. The silver D.U., at the top of the building, is being home to many restless birds.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DR. GEOFFREY UUCSIO and MRS. ELISE UUCSIO are standing in front of the back wall, which consists of one giant window. Mrs. Uucsio is giving her husband a long overdue shoulder massage.

MRS. UUCSIO

Right there?

DR. UUCSIO

Yes... oh yes...

(beat)

Oh that's the spot.

After a BEAT of massaging, Mrs. Uucsio turns her husband around and kisses him on the lips.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MRS. UUCSIO

Oh, come on. Jane's in the lobby
and we haven't had a patient all
day.

(beat)

We deserve this.

He lifts her leg up and lays her on his desk. They continue to kiss passionately as Mrs. Uucsio begins to unbutton his collared shirt. As the buttons become unbuttoned we are able to see his hairy chest. She continues to unbutton his shirt until it only hangs on his shoulders.

They continue to kiss as he lies on top of her, both on the desk. He begins to pull bobby pins out of her stylish bun to let her hair flow down.

DING. The Uucsio are so intense right now that they don't even notice people exiting from the elevator. *TURN AROUND* to reveal CLARK, SARA and JANE DOE walking into the office.

SARA

(disgusted)

Oh my God!

TURN BACK AROUND to see the Uucsio's, shocked by their presence. He buttons up his shirt; she ties up her hair.

Dr. Uucsio faces the window as he, hurriedly, buttons his shirt. Mrs. Uucsio faces the other three.

JANE DOE

(awkwardly)

Um...

(beat)

Are we... *interrupting?*

MRS. UUCSIO

(fast)

No, no, no we were... um...

DR. UUCSIO

(turning back around;

fast)

Never mind.

(beat; Sara and Clark)

So what can we help you with?

CLARK

Janice's been kidnaped.

MRS. UUCSIO

(shocked)

What?

Dr. Uucsio runs over to his supercomputer and types away. His wife runs up behind him, along with everyone else following her.

SARA
 (to Dr. Uucsio)
 What are you doing?

DR. UUCSIO
 I'm going to try and see where
 Janice was taken to.
 (beat)
 Where was she last?

SARA
 Last time we talk to her she was on
 her way home from the library.
 Around eight o'clock last night.

DR. UUCSIO
 That's on Bloomington. Hold on.

He hits a button on his keyboard and motions for everyone to look at the screen.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. A black and white video of Janice walking home pops up on the screen.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S) (CONT'D)
 This is Janice last night walking
 home from the library at eight
 seventeen p.m.

CLARK
 How did you do that?

DR. UUCSIO
 I... um... hacked the cameras.

SARA
 Nifty.

A man runs up to Janice. He's scared out of his mind. They talk, but we're unable to hear them. They turn to look down the sidewalk, both of them scared.

A BEAT, then Janice grabs her head and lasers shoot out, then she falls into the alley.

Another BEAT then the man falls dead. Janice runs out of the alley and down the sidewalk, trying to escape whatever killed the man. But she is quickly yanked back to where she stood and falls unconscious. Her body is kicked over and she suddenly disappears.

And we're BACK TO the group of shocked people.

JANE DOE
What on Earth?

SARA
(panicked)
Where'd she go?

DR. UUCSIO
I'll try and hack all the security
cameras in Upsville, but that's
going to take some time.

CLARK
Just find her.
(beat)
Please.

DING. Everyone turns to the elevator. TURN AROUND to see
elevator door slide open.

Out steps a teenage girl with long dark hair and olive skin.
TIGHT ON her face to show her eyes, black.

DR. UUCSIO
Excuse me, ma'am, but you're going
to have to make an --

The girl lifts her hand out and chokes Dr. Uucsio, who's
standing on the other side of the room. His neck follows her
hand as she slings him across the room into a stack of boxes
filled with folders and papers.

MRS. UUCSIO
Geoffrey!!

SARA
(to girl)
Amanda?

JANE DOE
Who's Amanda?

SARA
She's in my --

Sara flies across the room and connects with the wall.

CLARK
Sara!!

AMANDA

(demonic; to Clark)
Your sister's life will end unless
you give me your powers.

CLARK

What?

Before Amanda can answer, she starts to shake severely. She drops to the ground and continues to shake as she screams for help, but before anyone can get near her, she dies. Her body lays there, motionless.

JANE DOE

Who was she?

Sara begins to stand up, struggling but managing. She makes her way to where she was before she was launched into the wall.

SARA

(breathing heavily)
Her name is Amanda Dallas. She's
in... was in my Lit. class.

Dr. Uucsio rises from the boxes of folders and papers he was thrown in to.

DR. UUCSIO

Well whoever she was...
(beat)
She wasn't human.

CLARK

Or wasn't acting human.

DR. UUCSIO

Huh?

CLARK

Earlier today someone, just like
Amanda, showed up and tried to kill
us.

DR. UUCSIO

Well this one wanted your powers.

JANE DOE

So, this girl wasn't acting under
her free will. If you two say that
someone else, just like that,
showed up. Then whoever took Janice
wants all three of you and your
powers.

MRS. UUCSIO

What are we going to do about...
the body?

DR. UUCSIO

I'll figure something out.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE KILLER'S HIDEOUT - AFTERNOON

A cold, empty room that harvests nothing but a few tables, chairs and boxes. Gray engulfs the room, filling the walls, floors and ceiling. We PAN RIGHT until we are met with JANICE KNOX. The chains that are held by the ceiling are holding her arms up, causing her a mince amount of pain.

TIGHT ON her face. It's covered in cuts, gashes and bruises. Dried yellow blood fills the scabs on her pale forehead and cheek. She struggles to keep her eyes open.

Still on her battered-up face, we hear heels clunking towards her. After they get close enough they stop.

JANICE'S POV: The shadows shield the captors face. The only things seen are her shiny green high heel boots.

JANICE

(struggling)

Plea -- plea -- please just let me
go... please.

UPSVILLE KILLER

(raspy)

You know I can't do that, Janice
Knox. Not when you have something I
want so desperately.

JANICE

What are... what are you talking
about?

UPSVILLE KILLER

Don't play stupid with me, girl!

JANICE

Please... just... just let me go. I
won't tell anyone. I swear!

UPSVILLE KILLER

It amazes me how little it takes
for you humans to say anything you
can to get out of the mess you put
yourself in.

JANICE

What --

UPSVILLE KILLER

Choke!

Janice struggles to find air. She gags for just a whiff of oxygen.

She regains her breath and coughs until a dab of her yellow blood falls from her mouth and onto the floor at her feet. She dangles from the chains that restrain her.

UPSVILLE KILLER (CONT'D)

Exactly what I thought. You *do* have the blood of the Utanians.

JANICE

What are you talking about? I told you you've got the wrong person!

UPSVILLE KILLER

Maybe this will change your mind.

The Upsville Killer walks off, but only for a BEAT. She returns, to where she was standing before, and throws an unconscious Audrey Swankins beside Janice.

JANICE

Audrey Swankins?

(beat)

What do you want with her?

UPSVILLE KILLER

Oh, nothing. She's just leverage.

(beat)

You won't talk, she doesn't live.

By the way, your brother and sister should be joining you. Very shortly.

JANICE

Don't you dare touch them!

UPSVILLE KILLER

Well if you don't talk, then I'm going to have to kill them.

(beat)

So don't hesitate to call me back in here.

We STAY ON Janice's terrified face as we hear the Upsville
Killer clunk away, and we suddenly --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DR. UUCSIO sits by his baby, the SUPERCOMPUTER, attempting to hack every security camera in Upsville. His wife, MRS. UUCSIO stands over his shoulder.

We see, through the glass wall in the back, that the sun is beginning to descend. Sunset is near.

A worried SARA KNOX walks up behind Mrs. Uucsio.

SARA
(worried)
Did you find her yet?

DR. UUCSIO
No. This is going to take longer
than I expected.

Sara walks off to meet her brother, CLARK KNOX, and JANE DOE.

JANE DOE
It's going to be okay, you guys.
They're going to find her.

CLARK
But why... why take her? Nobody
knew about our powers except you
guys.
(beat)
How could someone have found out?

JANE DOE
I don't know, Clark, but we can't
give up on Janice. She's a fighter,
and she's going to be okay.

CLARK
(sighing)
Yea...

MRS. UUCSIO
(to Dr. Uucsio)
Whoa, whoa, whoa go back.
(beat)
Is that... is that Debbie?

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. A black and white video. Debbie slides all of the papers off of a desk. She throws chairs, and then instantly drops to the floor.

DR. UUCSIO
What is she doing?

Everyone else runs over to the supercomputer.

CLARK
That's right before we snuck out of
the UPD.

SARA
That must've been what she was
going to do after we left.

DR. UUCSIO
What do you mean?

SARA
After the first possessed man
attacked us, Detective Ashlock was
with us, and she took us down to
the UPD.

(beat)
Before we were supposed to be
questioned, Mom told us to go find
Janice. She must've made up some
lie after we left.

DR. UUCSIO
Well, whatever she did, the UPD
techs are going to have a look at
the surveillance tapes.
(beat; typing)
Let me just... dammit!

MRS. UUCSIO
What's wrong?

DR. UUCSIO
A firewall. A lot of firewalls.
(beat)
I underestimated the power of the
UPD techs. Jane, can you take over
while I look around for Janice?

JANE DOE
(confused)
Me?

DR. UUCSIO
Jane, I know you know this stuff.
Please, just take over?

Jane pulls a hairband out of her pocket and wraps her hair
into a stylish ponytail.

JANE DOE

Move.

She scoots her brother-in-law aside and begins to type away, breaking through every firewall she can.

DR. UUCSIO

Elise, will you go with Sara and Clark to look for Janice? Might as well cover as much ground as possible.

MRS. UUCSIO

Okay.

(beat; to Clark and Sara)

Let's go.

Mrs. Uucsio, Clark and Sara run to the elevator, as we --

FLASH TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM -
AFTERNOON**

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK sits at a shiny, silver table. We slowly TURN AROUND until we meet DEBBIE KNOX, sitting across from her.

We're BACK ON Ashlock as she slides a can of soda towards Debbie, who looks at it for a BEAT, and then swiftly slides it away.

DEBBIE

I don't drink soda.

DET. ASHLOCK

My apologies. Can I get you anything else?

DEBBIE

A cab home would be nice.

DET. ASHLOCK

Mrs. Knox, all three of your children have just been kidnapped.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

And you're probably next on their list. So, I suggest you stay here if you want to be safe.

DEBBIE

(sad)

Can we just get on with these questions?

DET. ASHLOCK

Very well then.

She lays a notepad onto the table and pulls a pen from her pocket.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Mrs. Knox, did you know the man that attacked you earlier this morning.

DEBBIE

No. No I did not.

DET. ASHLOCK

Now, how did you know it was the Upsville Killer that took your children?

DEBBIE

I just assumed.

(beat)

And the fact that I asked who they were and they said that they were, in fact, the Upsville Killer.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yes, now can you describe what they looked like?

DEBBIE

I couldn't really tell. As soon as they walked in they shoved me to the ground.

DET. ASHLOCK

And what would they have wanted with your kids --

DEBBIE

I don't know! If I knew don't you think I would tell you so that your little team could go down and get them?!

Debbie walks up and stands in front of the double-sided glass, only able to see her reflection.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 (teary)
 Are we done?

DET. ASHLOCK
 For now. I'll be back in shortly.

She rises from her chair and makes her way out. We STAY ON Debbie as she wipes her teary eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS pushes the last silver door closed, the ones that contain the dead bodies, and begins to make his way out.

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)
 James...

He stops in his tracks and turns around.

DR. RIVERS
 (fierce)
 What do you want?

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Aw, now is that any way to talk to the person that could kill you and your family with the wave of one wand?

DR. RIVERS
 (turning)
 I thought we agreed you'd leave my family out of this!

UPSVILLE KILLER
 I will, but only if you hold up your end of the deal.

DR. RIVERS
 (beat)
 What do you want me to do?

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Lead your detective friend off course. She cannot find out where I am. Do you understand?

DR. RIVERS
 Yes, but how am I --

The double doors of the morgue swing open, revealing Detective Ashlock walking through them.

DET. ASHLOCK
James, who are you talking to?

He turns to look at the shadows where the killer was but finds no one.

DR. RIVER
(thinking quick)
Uh... to myself. It gets rather lonely in the "Room of the Dead", down here.

DET. ASHLOCK
(sarcastic)
Well, I'll try to come down here more often.

DR. RIVERS
(fast)
Is there something I can help you with, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
Yes. Did you find anything else on the body of our John Doe?

Dr. Rivers remains silent.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
James?

DR. RIVERS
Huh...? Oh, um... no. Haven't found anything.

DET. ASHLOCK
Okay, well if you do, will you call me?

DR. RIVERS
(shaky)
Yea, sure thing, Jade.

She makes a path to the door, but stops and turns around, back to Dr. Rivers.

DET. ASHLOCK
Are you sure you're okay, James?

DR. RIVERS
 I'm just fine.
 (beat)
 See you later, Jade.

FLASH TO:

INT. UPSVILLE KILLER'S HIDEOUT - AFTERNOON

JANICE's arms are still attached to the chains, hanging from the wall, in the cold, dark, open room.

AUDREY, still lies unconscious, but begins to come to.

Heels clunking against the ground are heard in the shadows.

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Great news! Nobody's going to find you any time soon.

JANICE
 (woozy)
 They will find you, and you will go to jail.

AUDREY
 (out of it)
 What... where?

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Chain!

Another set of chains drop from the ceiling, and Audrey's limp body slings up. Her wrists are cuffed by the ends of the chains.

UPSVILLE KILLER (CONT'D)
 Just to make sure she doesn't have any tricks up her sleeve.

JANICE
 What are you?

UPSVILLE KILLER
 Something you couldn't even imagine.

AUDREY
 Where... am I?

UPSVILLE KILLER
 I'll leave you two to get acquainted

We hear her walk off as we STAY ON the two hostages.

JANICE

Miss Swankins? Are you okay?

Audrey begins to come to.

AUDREY

What? Why am I chained up?

JANICE

Are you --

AUDREY

You're just a kid! What are you doing here? You're mum is probably worried sick about you!

JANICE

What happened? How did you get here?

AUDREY

(chuckling)

Look at that. The reporter answering questions.

(serious)

No, but I was in an alleyway when a heard a woman scream. I went to see what was going on and she just fell dead! I tried to run, but then... I woke up here.

(beat)

Now, why are you here?

JANICE

Same thing happened to me.

AUDREY

What are we doing here?

JANICE

I don't know.

AUDREY'S POV: A dried, yellow substance makes its mark on the cold, gray floor.

AUDREY

What is that?

JANICE

(lying)

I don't know.

On Janice's lying and worried face, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK - SUNSET

MRS. UUCSIO, CLARK and SARA run down the sidewalk, looking for the kidnapped Janice. They look around corners, alleyways, and even in abandoned warehouses.

MRS. UUCSIO
(breathing heavily)
We've been looking for hours, and
nothing.

They run into the alley next to the library.

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - ALLEYWAY

The dusty, nasty walls are filled with graffiti stating obscure messages.

CLARK
This is where Janice was taken.
Let's look around.

They part ways to look around the alleyway.

We follow Mrs. Uucsio as she turns a corner to look around. She takes about four steps before her foot steps onto something.

MRS. UUCSIO POV: She removes her foot to reveal AUDREY SWANKINS' NAMETAG. Her arm reaches down to claim it.

MRS. UUCSIO
Hey, guys, come look at this.

The brother and sister run up to her.

SARA
What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO
It's Audrey Swankins' nametag.

SARA
What's it doing here?

Mrs. Uucsio pulls her phone out and dials some numbers. She puts it up to her ear as we start go her ringing.

MRS. UUCSIO

Geoffrey, I need you to go back to the camera where Janice was kidnapped.

(beat)

Fast forward until you see anyone there, okay?

(beat)

Thanks.

(beat)

Uh huh. What time?

(beat)

That was only four hours ago...

(beat)

Thanks.

She hangs up her phone and returns it to her pocket.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Audrey was taken from here around four hours ago.

CLARK

Do you think the kidnapper will come back?

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)

(raspy)

Oh, I wouldn't doubt it.

All three of them TURN AROUND to face where the voice came from: the shadows.

SARA

(startled)

Who's there?

UPSVILLE KILLER

I see my friends didn't persuade you well enough.

CLARK

You sent those people to attack us?!

(beat)

You took our sister!

SARA

Give her back!

UPSVILLE KILLER

Fine.

(evil laugh)

Transport!

Everyone's body swirls and quickly vanishes, and we instantly
--

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE KILLER'S HIDEOUT - SUNSET

The three that had instantly vanished quickly appear and fall to the stone cold floor. They manage to stand up, but are barely able to.

MRS. UUCSIO
Where are we?

JANICE (O.S)
(shocked)
Guys?

TURN TO JANICE and AUDREY, helplessly chained.

AUDREY
(to Janice)
You know them?

JANICE
(ignoring)
How did you guys get here?

SARA
The person that kidnapped you!
She... she "transported" us here?

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)
Push!

Suddenly, Mrs. Uucsio is lunged into Audrey, causing them both to fall unconscious. Clark and Sara instantly TURN AROUND, and we see nothing but shadows.

CLARK
What do you want with us?

UPSVILLE KILLER
You know what I want.
(beat)
Those powers you can't even control.

CLARK
I don't know what --

UPSVILLE KILLER

Save it! I know what happened to you after -- what are they calling it? -- "Bright Day".

(beat)

I've been watching you... all three of you. That's why your sister hasn't escaped yet. She can't even begin to understand how to control her laser vision.

SARA

How do you know all this?

UPSVILLE KILLER

(ignoring her)

Or your sonic scream, or his super enhanced strength.

(beat)

Where I come from people walked the land, using those powers in everyday life.

(beat)

I had them in my grasp, but you took them from me! All these other creatures develop these peasant powers. I want yours.

CLARK

What do you mean where you're from?

UPSVILLE KILLER

I don't have time to give a lesson!

(beat; to Janice)

Kill...

(points to Clark and Sara)

Them...

Janice's eyes immediately turn pure black. She yanks her chains off the ceiling and rips them off.

SARA

(scared)

No.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM

DEBBIE anxiously stares at the digital clock, hanging on the wall, which reads: 6:41. She begins to bite her nails as DETECTIVE ASHLOCK walks in.

DEBBIE
(hopeful)
Did you find them?

DET. ASHLOCK
Mrs. Knox, we're doing everything
we can.

DEBBIE
Well apparently you're not, or I
would be at home with my kids right
now!

DET. ASHLOCK
Mrs. Knox, I strongly suggest you
eat something. You haven't eaten
anything since you've got here.

DEBBIE
I'll eat at home with my kids.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS, in his operating wardrobe, quickly covers up the
body of AMANDA DALLAS. He takes off his gloves and the rest,
and writes something on his clipboard. He hears a slight tap
behind him, in the shadows, and he perks his head up.

DR. RIVERS
You can't just keep letting
innocent people do your dirty work.

UPSVILLE KILLER
I want you to tell your detective
friend where the girl is.

DR. RIVERS
What? You're going to give up that
easy?

UPSVILLE KILLER
No. But I am going to let her find
five dead bodies. She should love
that.

DR. RIVERS
(horrified)
Five?

UPSVILLE KILLER
Remember what I said, James.
(beat)
Transport.

We're left alone with only the presence of Dr. Rivers. He quickly walks to the wall phone, and we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM

The CAPTAIN makes his way in to give Ashlock, who is still questioning Debbie, a message:

CAPTAIN
Detective Ashlock, you're wanted in
the morgue.

DET. ASHLOCK
Mrs. Knox, I'll be right back.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE - MOMENTS LATER

Ashlock quickly bursts through the double doors.

DET. ASHLOCK
What is it, James?

DR. RIVERS
I've got another body.
(nervous)
This one also had traces of the
toxin in her brain. I asked a techy
to do a trace for me, and the only
other time this toxin was found was
a few years ago, and he came upon
this warehouse, on Stratner.

DET. ASHLOCK
Then why are we still here? Let's
go.

Dr. Rivers follows Detective Ashlock as they run through the double doors. As soon as they swing close, we --

FLASH TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

JANE DOE sits at the supercomputer, sweating heavily. She wipes the sweat from her brow as she breaks through another firewall.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)
You get through yet?

JANE DOE
Oh, I wish. I want to meet the tech guy down at this place.

PAN LEFT to meet DR. UUCSIO typing on his laptop.

DR. UUCSIO
I haven't heard from Elise lately. I'm starting to get worried. She's not answering her cell either.

JANE DOE
Go back and look at the camera. Maybe she dropped it or something.

ANGLE ON: LAPTOP SCREEN. He types in a few characters and a black and white video from earlier pops up. Mrs. Uucsio, Clark and Sara turn to the shadows and then disappear.

DR. UUCSIO
Oh my God! They took them!

JANE DOE
What?

DR. UUCSIO
We've got to get down there!

Jane stands up from the supercomputer to stop Dr. Uucsio from leaving.

JANE DOE
Geoffrey, I want to go find them just as much as you do, but what are we going to do? We don't know where they are. If we go down there and this thing takes us we don't know what will happen.

(beat)
Clark and Sara are both with her. The best thing we can do is wait.

DR. UUCSIO
I'm sorry, Jane. I'm going to find my wife.

Jane grabs his arm to stop him.

JANE DOE
Geoffrey! You don't know what
you're walking into!

DR. UUCSIO
She's my wife!!

JANE DOE
I understand that! She's my sister
and she wouldn't want us walking
into something we can't get
ourselves out of.

On Dr. Uucsio's quivering lip, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE KILLER'S HIDEOUT

Sara and Clark cower in the corner, sweat running down their faces, not believing what is happening. A shadow of someone appears over their face. TURN AROUND to reveal Janice. Her eyes are pure black. Her face tenses as we ZOOM OUT to show all three siblings.

CLARK
Janice. Please. Don't do this.

Janice picks up Clark by his throat. Helpless, Clark is thrown, by Janice, against the wall.

SARA
(scared)
Janice, please! Please, come back!
I know you're still there! You have
to be! Janice!!

TIGHT on Janice's face. Her eyes return blue just for a moment.

JANICE
Sara?

They return black. Janice picks Sara up by the throat. Sara struggles for her breath.

MRS. UUCSIO (O.S)
Hey!

Janice's head turns around to a punch in the face, courtesy of Elise Uucsio. Janice's grips loosens and Sara falls to the ground, gagging.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Sorry, Janice.

She helps Sara rise back up to her feet, and Clark quickly regroups with them.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
You two okay?

SARA
(weak)
Yea.

CLARK
I'll manage.

Janice returns into frame to slam Sara against the wall. Sara pushes Janice off and rolls away.

Janice turns to Clark, who goes for a punch, but is blocked by Janice's forearm. She flips him over her shoulder and kicks him away.

Mrs. Uucsio kicks Janice in the abdomen, but Janice recovers and gives her a jab to the cheek. Mrs. Uucsio pushes Janice against the wall, and as Janice goes for a shove, she jumps over her back, almost ninja like.

MRS. UUCSIO
Come on, Janice. I know you're in there.

Janice runs towards Mrs. Uucsio and grabs her wrist and slings her against the wall, which instantly makes her unconscious.

SARA
Janice, stop!

Janice turns to her sister, evil in her eyes.

SARA (CONT'D)
Janice, you have to fight this!
You're my sister! You're the
strongest person I know!

Janice kicks her sister against the wall.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Janice.

SLOW MOTION kicks in as we circle Sara's face. She opens her mouth so that sonic waves can emit towards Janice, which send her flying to the other side of the warehouse. RETURN to see Sara close her mouth.

Clark runs up to his sister.

CLARK

You okay?

Sara rubs her throat from the pain.

SARA

(hoarse)

I will be.

Red lasers enter frame as they shoot, between Clark and Sara, into the wall. Both of them instantly turn.

CLARK

Janice, stop it!

SARA

Fight it! You just have to fight this!

Janice eases closer and closer towards her siblings.

SARA (CONT'D)

Think about Mom.

(beat)

Think about her feeling if you do this. Janice, you love her, and she loves you! You're stronger than this, Janice.

TIGHT ON Janice's face as she stops in her tracks. She lets her mouth hang open, and her eyes slowly fade back to blue.

JANICE

Sara? Clark?

Both Sara and Clark run towards their sister to give her a hug. They did it. They got her back.

SARA

Thank God.

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)

Aw, isn't that nice.

We PAN AROUND the room to locate where the raspy voice came from, but as the shadows engulf the room, we can't be certain.

CLARK
Show yourself!

UPSVILLE KILLER
I'll have to decline.
(beat)
Yank!

Sara slings into the edge of the shadows, and we're barely able to see her body. But from what we can see, she's being held in a headlock by the killer.

CLARK
Let her go!

UPSVILLE KILLER
Again, I'll decline.

SARA
Janice, she's got something! It feels like a rod!

UPSVILLE KILLER
Shut up!!

SARA
Hit it, Janice!

Sara manages to free her arm, and she knocks the "rod" out of her hand. We follow it as it flies through the air. The diamond like substance shines from the little light that is in the room, but we go back to Janice and Clark.

CLARK
Janice, shoot it!

TIGHT ON Janice's face as she shuts her eyes. A BEAT, then she slings them back open and ruby red lasers shoot out. We follow the lasers as they pierce the "wand". The diamond like substance glows red, and it suddenly explodes and fills the screen with a red glare.

When the red glare fades away, we see everyone, except the killer, who has vanished, lying on the floor unconscious.

The door to the side suddenly BURSTS open and out comes Detective Ashlock, aiming her gun, and Dr. Rivers, behind her, followed by backup.

Ashlock notices everyone on the floor.

DET. ASHLOCK
What the hell happened here?

On her very, very confused face, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE-NEXT DAY

JANICE, CLARK, SARA, DEBBIE, DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE all stand around Dr. Uucsio's desk, watching TV on his supercomputer.

ANGLE ON: TV SCREEN. AUDREY SWANKINS sits in the studio and gives the daily reports.

AUDREY

And finally, two days ago Janice Knox, a regular high school teenager, was kidnapped by The Upsville Killer, who continued to abduct citizens, such as myself. The hostages included: Janice, Clark and Sara Knox, Elise Uucsio and myself. And luckily, everyone was recovered safely.

(beat)

That'll do it for this newscast. Now, stay tune for a brand new special: Inside Upsville. Good night.

The screen turns black, and then we go back to the group.

DEBBIE

Well, it's a good thing you guys are safe.

MRS. UUCSIO

(to Janice)

Sorry I punched you... in the face.

JANICE

Sorry I... slung you against the wall

All seven of them share a laugh.

MRS. UUCSIO

Oh, Jane, I forgot to ask you about the surveillance footage.

JANE DOE

Don't worry. Those technical analysts work very well. Just not as well as me.

Once again, they all share a friendly laugh.

DR. UUCSIO
I'm just glad you're okay, honey.

The Uucsio's exchange a kiss.

SARA
Okay, you two, I really don't want
to see part two of *"The Uucsio's
After Hours"*.

CLARK
Yea, please don't.

FLASH TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT-TECHNICAL ANALYSIS

We see DETECTIVE ASHLOCK walk up to a TECHY, typing away at his computer. Ashlock pushes her wavy hair behind her ears.

DET. ASHLOCK
Phillip, did you ever record the
surveillance footage from the Knox
abduction?

TECHY
I'll get right on that.

He pulls up the footage and begins to log it. Footage of Debbie talking to her children is shown. It plays along smoothly until it instantly jumps to Debbie on the ground.

DET. ASHLOCK
Hold on. Play that back.

Phillip rewinds to show the exact same thing.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
So, the mystery behind the Knox's
thickens.

On her determined face, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE