

# THE SUPER TEENS

1X07 | SUPER REVEAL

Written by

Brady Brown

# THE SUPER TEENS

## SUPER REVEAL

### CAST

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

### REOCCURRING CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS.....SIENNA MILLER  
UPSVILLE KILLER.....LANA PARILLIA  
LUCY LINCOLN.....CAREY MULLIGAN  
FRED JOHANSSON.....JOSH HUTCHERSON  
SANDY TURNER.....WOODY HARELSON

### SPECIAL GUEST CAST

KARMIN.....THEMSELVES

**TEASER**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING**

We come to the usual crowded hallway of UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL. As usual, students stand at lockers and begin to walk to their morning class. But we FOCUS ON five students in particular: JANICE, CLARK and SARA KNOX, LUCY LINCOLN and FRED JOHANSSON. They stand by a set of lockers as Sara pulls out books and shoves them in her bag.

LUCY

(to Sara)

So, how's the Winter Formal coming?

SARA

Awesome! I know they picked me to be in charge, because of my style, my personality, my stride to get things done --

CLARK

Or you're the only one that signed up.

Sara gives her brother a sarcastic laugh, him giving one in return.

SARA

Look, I don't care what you think. This dance is going to be awesome, and that's a fact.

She grabs Fred's arm and pulls him closer, smiling at her siblings and Lucy.

SARA (CONT'D)

And we're going to be who everyone wishes they were.

FRED

(sarcastic)

Yay.

Clark puts his arm around Lucy, pulling her closer. Lucy giggles, and Clark places his other hand on his hip, playful.

CLARK

And what about us?

SARA

Oh, please. You two couldn't be a fake couple even if you tried.

LUCY

Now, now, I think we make a *great* fake couple.

Everyone laughs except Janice, who stands by awkwardly, rubbing her arm. Sara notices.

SARA

Oh, we're making you feel awkward, aren't we?

JANICE

No! I wasn't planning on going anyway.

LUCY

What?!

JANICE

Yea, I really don't feel like going.

Sara grabs Janice's head, and pleads, playfully.

SARA

Come on. Pleeeaaasse go?

Sara gives her an innocent smile, attempting to sway her sister's decision.

JANICE

Ugh, Sara.

SARA

Pleeeaaasssee.

(to Clark, Lucy and Fred)

Help me out here!

They all tilt their heads, making puppy-dog faces. Fred cups his hands together and begins to shake them, pleading.

JANICE

Okay, fine! I'll go. But I'm *not* going with anyone.

SARA

Great! Dance is this Friday, eight o'clock. Right before winter break. *This* is going to fun.

Sara slams her locker shut, and we immediately.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE**

DR RIVERS places a thin, white sheet over a dead BODY and pushes it into one of the many silver slots. He turns to walk out of the room, but stops himself.

DR. RIVERS

May I help you?

He turns around to face the shadows, and we know by her voice, of who it is:

UPSVILLE KILLER

Just thought I'd drop in and say hello.

DR. RIVERS

I doubt it. Seriously, what do you want? I have work to do.

UPSVILLE KILLER

Fine. I'll just get right to the point. What do you feel about crashing a dance this Friday?

DR. RIVERS

Excuse me?

UPSVILLE KILLER

There's a dance at the Knox's school this Friday. Sounds like a perfect opportunity to set the final step of my plan into motion.

DR. RIVERS

And the *final* step is?

UPSVILLE KILLER

I'm going to create an army full of these pesky humans, and destroy the Knox's to harvest their powers. *One. And. For. All.*

(beat)

*That's* the final step.

We CUT TO her pearly white teeth as she smirks that evil smirk. A sickening green surface still covers the area around them, but we suddenly --

The Super Teens "Super Reveal" *Brady Brown*

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT 1

**FADE IN:**

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON**

Desks are placed in rows, and students fill the chairs that sit behind them. A CHALKBOARD is plastered on the wall at the front of the classroom, and the teacher, MR. JACKSON, sits at his desk, typing on his LAPTOP.

We FOCUS ON our five favorite teenagers -- JANICE, CLARK, SARA, LUCY and FRED, who all sit near each other. Sara leans over towards Janice and begins to whisper:

SARA

We'll take you dress shopping after school.

JANICE

But what if I can't find one I like?

SARA

Like you're going to give the okay on the dress you wear. Leave it to the professionals, Janice.

JANICE

(sarcastic)  
Can't wait.

The bell RINGS, and the students that were standing soon make their way to their assigned desks and take a seat. Mr. Jackson then walks up to the chalkboard, picks up the chalk, and writes **CIRCLES**.

MR. JACKSON

Today we will begin Unit Seven, which involves, as you can see, circles.

(beat)

There will be a test at the end of next week, based off of everything you will learn in that amount of time...

As he continues to talk, we CUT TO Sara, who, once again, leans towards Janice.

SARA

(whispering)  
So, what color best suits you?

JANICE  
(whispering)  
What? I don't know --

SARA  
You could be a red. Yea, red totally  
looks --

MR. JACKSON (O.S)  
Miss Knox.

TURN TOWARDS Mr. Jackson, crossing his arms. Both girls  
turn their head.

JANICE & SARA  
Yes?

The classroom of students lets out a slight chuckle. Janice  
and Sara, realizing what they've done, begin to have their  
faces turn a faint shade of red.

MR. JACKSON  
Please, keep your personal  
conversations until *after* class is  
over.

Sara falls back into her seat, and both sister stare  
forward, watching and listening to the curriculum being  
taught.

PRELAP -- the bell begins to *RING*.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER**

Students flood out of the classroom, but we wait until we  
see Janice, Clark and Sara, who are followed by Lucy and  
Fred. As they exit, Sara begins to pull Janice by the  
wrist, dragging her along.

SARA  
Hurry! The dress shop closes at five!

JANICE  
I'm coming!

Sara drags her sister off-screen, but we STAY ON Lucy and  
the boys. They both stare at her as is she'll fail at  
whatever she's trying to accomplish.

CLARK

Good luck.

LUCY

Yea, yea.

She runs off, and we STAY ON Clark and Fred as they both let out a slight chuckle.

FRED

Lola's?

CLARK

Lola's.

They walk off as we --

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - LATER**

Sara continues to drag Janice as they walk down the sidewalk, quickly followed by Lucy, who struggles to catch up. They stop once they are in front of MACIE'S DRESSES.

JANICE

(disappointed)

How long is this going to take?

SARA

Oh, not long at all!

(quiet)

A couple of hours.

JANICE

What?!

Before either of them can say another word, Lucy begins pushing them towards the entrance of the shop.

LUCY

Come on, ladies, I have to be home by six.

**CUE MUSIC:** Blow - Ke\$ha

Our music begins to start as the girls enter the store.

CUT TO:

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM**

Sara and Lucy sit in two chairs, right beside each other.

Their eyes are soon drawn to what's in front of them, causing us to TURN AROUND as Janice walks out, wearing a pink ball gown, with a matching bow on the shoulder.

Sara and Lucy both shake their head "no", and Janice retreats back into the changing room.

CUT TO:

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Janice walks out sporting a short purple dress that spurts out at the bottom. Sparkles are placed all around the dress, almost blinding us.

Sara and Lucy nod their heads horizontal once again.

CUT TO:

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Janice now walks out wearing a yellow dress that stops at the knee. All seems well until we see the shoulder of the dress, which poofs out Janice's cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Now, Janice walks out in a lime-green polka-dot dress, which stops at her ankles. One side is strapless, while the other sleeve stops at her wrist.

A no from Sara and Lucy.

CUT TO:

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

She walks out in a dull orange dress, which hangs so low she must drag it on the ground. She almost trips but manages to regain her balance.

No.

**INT. MACIE'S DRESSES - FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Our music begins to fade out as Janice, in SLOW MOTION, walks out in a skin tight red dress, that slightly poofs out at the bottom. As she turns to face her sister and friend, she puts her hand on her hip, showing off the dress to them.

Sara and Lucy grin with glee at the sight of her.

SARA

Yes!!

LUCY

It looks great, Janice!

Janice begins to grin.

JANICE

Really?

She runs her hands across the dress as we --

CUT TO:

**INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - LATER**

Clark and Fred sit at a table with books spread across it. Fred is writing something down, and Clark's face is buried in one of his textbooks.

Suddenly, Sara, Lucy walk through the front door, followed by Janice, who carries her new, red dress in a shiny black bag. They all three take seats next to Fred and Clark.

CLARK

Looks like someone found the right dress.

JANICE

After an hour of looking.

SARA

Yep. Just need to make a few tweaks, and it should be ready by Friday.

Fred unlocks his phone and checks the time. He soon begins stuffing his belonging into his backpack, quickly.

FRED

Did not realize it was six o'clock.  
Gotta go.

LUCY

It's six o'clock?!

Lucy jumps from her seat and begins to rushes out the door, quickly followed by Fred.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Bye, guys!

FRED

See ya at school!

We STAY ON the triplets, who stare at the door their best friends just ran through.

CLARK

Well, guess it's our turn.

As he slams his book closed, we --

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - SUNSET**

Janice, Clark and Sara walk down the sidewalk, just like any other day. Janice has her dress slung over her shoulder, constantly adjusting it.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(to Janice)

So, how many dressed did you end up trying on?

JANICE

(laughing)

I lost count.

SARA

Oh my gosh, guys! This dance is going to be so much fun!

They continue to walk down the sidewalk, their feet clunking along.

JANICE

I wonder what the --

Before she can finish her question, Janice's body begins to swirl, distorting in the process. And suddenly, she's gone; her dress along with her.

Her siblings jump away, confused and terrified at what's happened.

SARA

Janice?!

CLARK

Janice!!

But before either one of them can move, their bodies begin to swirl, and their suddenly gone.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - CONTINUOUS**

A giant, dark, cold, gray room. Empty, rotted tables are placed around the room -- a warehouse. All seems quiet until Janice suddenly appears out of nowhere and falls to the ground. She grunts once she hits it, and slowly rises to her feet.

Once she's on her feet, Clark and Sara suddenly appear and fall to the ground. Like Janice, they rise up.

SARA

The hell...?

JANICE

How did we --

UPSVILLE KILLER (O.S)

Welcome back.

TURN TO the shadows, which we assume harvest the UPSVILLE KILLER. The teens stare blankly at it, attempting to locate her.

UPSVILLE KILLER

You haven't seen the place since I tried to make you kill each other. What do you think?

SARA

Really? The shadow thing again?

UPSVILLE KILLER

(fierce)

I'm getting a little tired of that mouth, Sara.

SARA

Then come out here and shut me up!

UPSVILLE KILLER

Oh, I'm so glad you said that. It's time I reveal myself to you.

ANGLE ON: SHADOWS. Heels are heard clacking, getting closer and closer. And after several clackings, the killer emerges. And by her sight, our spine becomes chilled. Her skin is finally revealed to be a sickling, light green color. Her spiky hair stops at her waist, and the color is slightly darker than her skin. Her apparel consists of a

dark green, skin-tight shirt that stops just below her bellybutton, a matching skirt that stops just above the knee, and matching boots that stop at the knee. She cocks her hip and places her hand on it.

CLARK

Oh my God...

UPSVILLE KILLER

What? Not what you were expecting?

JANICE

What are you?

UPSVILLE KILLER

Well, I've been labeled that idiotic name: the Upsville Killer.

SARA

(trembling)

And what would you prefer?

UPSVILLE KILLER

Well, back home they called me...

(beat)

*Cloranda.*

JANICE

Back home?

CLORANDA

(annoyed)

Oh, you ask so many questions. I don't have time to answer them...

She pulls out a crystal-like rod, which shines with the little light that's in the room. She swishes it out in front of her:

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Push!

The triplets are sent flying into a nearby table, crushing it with their combined weight. They all roll over, and attempt to get up.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Let's just say I'm not...*from here.*

SARA

(weak)

So, an alien?

COLORANDA

You could say that.

She swings the rod behind her.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

Yank!

Just as the triplets have almost made it to their feet, they are yanked towards Cloranda, but they fly beside her and connect with the wall behind her.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

You're lucky you destroyed my other wand. I didn't have as much time to recreate this one. So, sadly, I can't kill you using *that* curse.

She turns towards them as they struggle to move.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

But I've got a bunch of more curses up my sleeve.

(beat)

Choke!

She raises her wand up, and Clark's throat follows, suffocating him. He flails his arms, gagging for air.

Suddenly, a foot enters frame, knocking the wand out of Cloranda's hand and releasing Clark. We PAN RIGHT to meet Sara, staring Cloranda down.

COLORANDA

I never did like you.

SARA

*Ditto.*

She goes for another kick, but Cloranda ducks and goes for a punch, which connects with Sara's stomach. Cloranda then grabs Sara by the shoulders and shoves her knee into Sara's stomach.

CUT TO Janice as she crawls over to Clark, who rubs his neck in pain.

JANICE

Clark, are you okay?

CLARK

Yea...help...Sara...

BACK TO Sara and Cloranda. Cloranda's hand swipes across Sara's face, causing her to stumble to the ground.

Janice rushes towards Cloranda and goes for a swing, but Cloranda dodges and swings her foot up, connecting it with Janice's face.

Janice spits out a swab of yellow blood, and it splatters off the hard floor. She rubes her cheek, which has a slight bruise starting to fade onto it.

Cloranda rushes towards Janice and picks her up by the throat. She tenses her grip, taking the life out of Janice, who flails her arms and feet, attempting to escape.

But suddenly, Cloranda is slung across the room, crashing into a table. We PULL AWAY to reveal Clark, one hand on his throat.

CLARK

Come on!

He helps both of his sisters. They all quickly pick up their bags, and Janice, her dress. Then they stand up and quickly dart for the door. They rush through coming to --

**EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The push through, slightly limping. They move as fast as they can -- and quickly break out into a run, constantly looking back. But they are soon stopped once they run into the back DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, causing her to stumble forward, and to draw her gun. She aims it at the teens.

DET. ASHLOCK

(realizing who they are)

May I help you three with something?

CLARK

Sorry, we...weren't watching where we were going.

Detective Ashlock scans the triplets and notices how ruff they look.

DET. ASHLOCK

What have you three been doing at...

She checks her WRISTWATCH.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Six-thirty at night?

SARA

We fell!

DET. ASHLOCK

You...*fell*?

JANICE

(awkwardly smiling)

Yea, clumsy us.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: The WAREHOUSE door is flung open, slightly swinging from the breeze.

DET. ASHLOCK

Did you *fall* coming from that warehouse over there?

CLARK

What? No! Uh, we gotta go, Detective Ashlock.

They all run past her, leaving us on her confused face. A BEAT, then she turns towards the warehouse, and begins to walk towards it as we --

CUT TO:

**INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

Ashlock creaks the door open, allowing her access inside. She walks around the open space, scanning the big room.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: A yellow substance has been splattered on the floor in the corner.

She walks over to it, and puts on her leather gloves, which she pulls out of her jacket pocket. She puts the gloves on as she bends down beside the substance. She runs her finger across it, and it latches onto her glove.

CLOSE UP: HAND. She rubs her two fingers together, spreading the substance across the leather surface. Her eyebrows begin to firm.

CUT TO Cloranda, who slyly stands in the corner of the room, watching Ashlock.

CLORANDA

Step one, complete.

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF ACT 1**

ACT 2

**FADE IN:**

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

DEBBIE KNOX sits on her living room COUCH, stroking her new found purple cat, PACO. Her gaze continuously goes from Paco to the TELEVISION, which shows AUDREY SWANKINS, reporting the daily news.

ANGLE ON: TELEVISION. Audrey wipes her hair behind her ear as she slightly shifts in her seat. She stacks the papers that sit on her silver desk.

AUDREY

In other news: earlier this morning, a woman was out walking her dog when a robber held a knife to her throat, demanding for her to give him her belongings. And as he was running away, her dog ran after the man, and tackled him to the ground, which let a passerby hold him down until the police arrive.

(beat; laughing)

Someone needs to go to the police academy.

BACK TO Debbie and Paco, as he PURS and arches his back.

And suddenly, the front door is opened, and in step Debbie's children -- JANICE, CLARK and SARA, who look just a mess as they did before.

Debbie sees her children, and rushes towards them, concerned.

Debbie

What happened?

CLARK

Nothing. We... We fell.

DEBBIE

Well what on Earth were you doing that made you fall?

SARA

Running! You know, just trying to slim down a little more before Friday.

DEBBIE

Well no wonder you fell. You three  
didn't even change clothes.

She makes her way back to her couch where Paco looks up at  
her, wanting to be massaged again.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Be careful next time.

(beat)

And dinner should be ready in about ten  
minutes, so go wash up.

CLARK

Okay.

They all climb up the stairs.

CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - SARA'S ROOM**

The door is soon opened, letting Sara make her way into her  
bedroom. She throws her bag on her bed, and walks over to  
her VANITY.

She notices a scratch just above her eyebrow, and grabs her  
MAKEUP and begins to dab it onto the cut, covering it up.

Janice and Clark soon walk in and make their way to Sara's  
bed.

CLARK

(to Sara)

Well?

SARA

Well what?

CLARK

What do you mean well what? We were  
just attacked by an alien witch!

Sara turns to face him.

SARA

Yea, I know. I was there, Clark!

CLARK

What are we going to do about it?

SARA

Nothing. We're going to go on like it never happened.

CLARK

Excuse me?

SARA

What do you want to do, Clark? You want to go out and...and find her? She'll kill us! Or would you rather have us go tell the world that we were kidnapped by an alien, because she happened to want the powers we developed and have tried so desperately to hide!

CLARK

We can't just sit here and do nothing!  
(turning to Janice)  
Janice?

BEATS of silence comes from her until:

JANICE

She's right.

CLARK

(shocked sigh)  
I can't believe this.

He begins to head for the door, but is soon stopped by:

JANICE

Clark!

CLARK

(booming)  
What, Janice?!

His sisters flinch at his voice. They both stare at him, but he remains still. But he soon bolts out of the room.

A BEAT after he's gone, Debbie walks into the room, looking at her two daughters, confused.

DEBBIE

What happened?

JANICE

Nothing, Mom.  
(beat; softer)  
Nothing.

She gets up and walks past her mother, slightly bumping their shoulders together.

Debbie watches her go down the hall and directs her attention back to Sara, who is already passing Debbie, out of her room.

CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CLARK'S ROOM**

Clark sits on his bed with a VIDEO GAME CONTROLLER in his hands. He vigorously pushes the button, grunting in the process. He obviously fails, so he stomps his foot.

Sara slings his door open and walks up to him.

CLARK

What?

SARA

Oh, you know exactly *what*.

CLARK

(rude)

Look, you two don't think we should do anything. So, I guess, we won't do anything.

SARA

What is wrong with you?

Clark leaps from his bed, and gets in Sara's face, anger filling his eyes.

CLARK

I'm *sick* of having to have all of my ideas and plans pushed to the back, while you two decided everything we should do!

SARA

Are you serious right now? You sound like a kid, Clark!

CLARK

Guess you two have rubbed off on me.

SARA

And what's that supposed to mean?

CLARK

Oh, you don't know?

(beat)

Do you even realize what I have to do to put up with you?! You're not as brave as you think you are, Sara, so I don't know who you think you're fooling.

Tears flood into Sara's eyes. She stares at her brother, hurt. And before the tears stream down her face, she turns and bolts out of his room.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(regretful)

Sara, wait!

Clark grunts with anger, and, out of nowhere, punches the wall beside him, creating a hole.

And then Janice comes in, concerned and confused.

JANICE

What's going on?

CLARK

Oh, you don't know? You seem to know *everything!* All the freaking time!

JANICE

What is your problem?!

He flails his arms in all directions.

CLARK

*This!!*

(beat)

I'm sick of having to lie to everyone we meet, and having to hide who I really am!

JANICE

You don't think that bothers me, too?! Sara and I are in this with you, Clark!

CLARK

I'm not talking about this right now.

JANICE

Then when do you want to, Clark? Because now is a good a time as ever!

Clark rushes out of his room, bumping into Janice in the process.

Janice turns towards the door, where Clark left.

JANICE

Clark!

She runs her hand through her golden locks, sniffing. She lets out a sigh, attempting to remain calm.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - MORNING**

Debbie stands in front of the stove, cooking something in a pan. She uses a SPATULA to move around, what is revealed to be, eggs in the pan.

Sara soon walks in, throwing her bag on the counter, and digs out her COMPACT. She opens it and focuses it on her scar above her eyebrow, which she has cleverly hidden with a mince amount of makeup.

SARA

(to Debbie)

What's for breakfast?

She puts her compact back into her bag.

DEBBIE

Eggs.

Janice then comes in and takes a seat at the counter, followed by Sara.

SARA

I'm not really hungry, Mom.

JANICE

Oh, yea. Me either.

And finally, Clark walks in and stares at his siblings. He soon breaks the stare and walks over to the fridge to pull out a carton of milk. He pours himself a glass.

None of the siblings talk. Debbie soon notices.

DEBBIE

Do you want any eggs, Clark?

CLARK

(low)

No, I'm not hungry.

He takes a sip from his glass of milk, swallows, and repeats.

BEATS of silence fill the room. Debbie's face shows she's fed up.

DEBBIE

Enough with the silence! You three are *siblings!* So, go ahead and make up so we can put this whole thing behind us.

Clark glances at his siblings, and soon finishes the last of his milk. He throws his cup into the sink, and begins to walk out of the kitchen.

CLARK

I'm going to school.

Once he's gone, the door is heard being opened and soon shut.

Debbie stares at her daughters.

DEBBIE

Well go stop him and make things right!

JANICE

Mom, he obviously doesn't want to talk.

DEBBIE

And it seems that you two don't want to either.

JANICE

I gotta get to school.

She slings her bag over her shoulder and walks out of the room, opening the door, and then quickly closing it.

SARA

Me, too.

Sara does the same.

We STAY ON Debbie as she runs her fingers through her hair, frustrated. She lets out a calming sigh as we -

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING**

LUCY, wearing a blouse, jeans and black converse, stands by FRED, who wears a t-shirt, jacket and jeans. They stand by a set of lockers as several students walk past them.

FRED

So, you still...ya know...

He nudges Lucy, playfully.

LUCY

What are you talking about?

FRED

Don't act like I don't know. You're --

LUCY

(devastated)

Great.

Fred wonders what Lucy is talking about, so she motions for him to turn around. So, we TURN TOWARDS Clark who walks down the hallway, obviously mad. He makes his way towards his friends and stops.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What happened?

CLARK

I don't know what --

LUCY

Don't give me that, Clark. You never look like you hate the world unless you got into a fight with Janice and Sara.

(beat)

Now, what happened?

CLARK

I don't want to talk about it.

Fred notices something off-screen -- behind Clark.

FRED

Wonder how long that'll keep up.

Janice and Sara walk up, not making eye-contacting with Clark. Clark just walks away, not saying a word.

Lucy turns towards the direction he left, watching him.

LUCY

Clark!

(beat; to Fred, Janice and Sara)

I'll go talk to him.

She runs after him, but we STAY ON the other three.

FRED

So, what happened?

JANICE

Nothing, Fred.

Janice pushes past him, and walks off.

FRED (CONT'D)

(to Sara)

Well?

SARA

She said it was nothing, Fred.

Sara notices that Fred was slightly hurt by her comment.

SARA (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry, okay.

A BEAT of silence.

SARA (CONT'D)

(hopeful)

I found your tie.

She opens her bag and pulls out a sky blue TIE. She hands it to Fred.

FRED

Hm. Nice.

Sara laughs.

SARA

So, are we still meeting at my house for pictures before?

FRED

As long as firearms aren't going off.

SARA

I promise.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NOON**

We get an ESTABLISHING SHOT of the magnificent, silver building. DR. U stands on the top, glimmering in the light. Birds fly past our frame as we --

CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NOON**

DR. UUCSIO, wearing a blue, collared shirt, sits at his desk, writing something on a sheet of paper. He doesn't look up until --

DING.

TURN AROUND towards the elevator. JANE DOE, wearing black pants and a white blouse, and DEBBIE, wearing a pencil skirt and jacket, exit the elevator and make their way towards Dr. Uucsio, who gets up to greet them.

DR. UUCSIO  
Debbie? This is a surprise.

MRS. UUCSIO soon walks out from the back, wearing a khaki dress and red sweater.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Hey, Debbie. What's up?

DEBBIE  
(obviously lying)  
Oh, you know. Just thought I'd come see some of my friends on my lunch break.

DR. UUCSIO  
Seriously, why are you here?

DEBBIE  
What? You don't believe me?

DR. UUCSIO  
Seeing as that you *only* come by if one of your children is infected, kidnapped or anything of that sorts.

JANE DOE  
That's true.

DEBBIE  
Okay, fine! Do you guys have some...non-argue medicine or something?

The three of them stare at her like she's lost her mind. A BEAT, then --

DR. UUCSIO  
No... No, we don't.

MRS. UUCSIO  
That...doesn't exist.

JANE DOE  
Anywhere.

DEBBIE  
Thought it was worth a shot.

JANE DOE  
What's wrong?

DEBBIE  
The kids have just been fighting lately. But this is like an 'overnight' fight.

Debbie checks her watch, and her face soon becomes panicked.

DEBBIE  
Crap! I'm late. I gotta get back to work. See you guys later!

She runs over and hits the **DOWN** button. *DING*. The doors open, and she enters.

DR. UUCSIO  
O...kay?

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA**

A lunch line fills our frame, many students in it. But we PULL AWAY, revealing the entire cafeteria. Many gray tables are places around the room, and students fill the seats around them.

We FOCUS ON one of the tables that hold several students. Five. We recognize them as the Knox triplets and Fred and Lucy.

Clark sits by Lucy, and his sisters sit by Fred. None of them talk.

FRED

So... Uh...

LUCY

(to Janice, Clark and Sara)

What time do we need to be at you guy's house tonight?

BEATS of awkward silence.

SARA

(soft)

I guess about six. The dance starts at eight.

LUCY

Great!

More and more BEATS on nothing. We begin to feel awkward just watching them.

But, thankfully, the bell RINGS, signaling the end of lunch.

FRED

Oh thank God.

All five of them grab their bags and begin to set off, but we follow Fred and Lucy.

FRED (CONT'D)

Think this'll blow over by Friday?

LUCY

Not a chance.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPEN**

We come to Debbie as she types on her computer, obviously doing research. Her fingers fly, not as fast as Dr. Uucsio's, though. And we watch this for a BEAT until --

MAN (O.S)

Hey, guys, come look at this!

Debbie bolts her head as many WORKERS walk by, eager to see what the man meant. Debbie stands up and begins to follow them.

She stops at a TELEVISION, which everyone is guarded around.

ANGLE ON: TELEVISION. AUDREY SWANKINS sits at her usual silver desk, looking directly into the camera.

AUDREY

This just in: the UPD has just revealed that a mysterious, yellow substance was found in an abandoned warehouse last night. Luckily, we were able to catch up with chief medical examiner, James Rivers to see what he has to say about this.

We CUT TO a shot of DR. RIVERS talking into a MICROPHONE, which is being shoved into his face.

DR. RIVERS

The substance remains unknown, but to me, the molecules look very similar to blood. If this happens to be blood, this could just be a breakthrough to discovering alien life, right here in Upsville.

BACK TO Audrey.

AUDREY

We'll keep you posted.

We're now BACK ON Debbie's horrified face.

DEBBIE

Oh my God.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION**

A dark room, the only light coming from a TELEVISION, which shows the same thing we saw at the UNIT.

But we CUT TO CLORANDA, who watches the TV, grinning, revealing her spine-chilling pearly whites.

CLORANDA

And it all falls into place.

She begins to laugh psychotically as we -

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF ACT 2**

**ACT 3**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPEN - NOON**

We're back to the crowd of WORKERS, who all stand around the TELEVISION, murmuring about what they just watched. But we FOCUS ON DEBBIE, who just stares off, horrified.

SANDY (O.S)

Okay, okay, settle down!

TURN TOWARDS SANDY TURNER, who walks out from around a corner, approaching his workers. All of their attentions direct towards him.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Now, I need someone to go down to the UPD and get the scoop on this. We need to be a part of this.

The workers rush towards him, eager for the job. Everyone begins to talk at once, so we're unable to make out any sort of dialogue.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Enough!

Sandy breaks free from the crowd, but continues to stare at them.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I'll go to my office and make a decision. I'll let you all know within the half-hour.

He begins to walk away, and the workers begin to retreat. But we STAY ON Debbie, whose face shows she has a plan she needs to fulfill. We follow her as she catches up with the editor.

DEBBIE

Mr. Turner!

He turns towards her, disappointed.

SANDY

What, Knox?

DEBBIE

Can I be the one to go down to the UPD?

SANDY

You're full of it if you think I'm going to let you go get the biggest story of the year.

DEBBIE

Please, Mr. Turner! Let me redeem myself.

(beat)

Look, I know I've screwed up and missed a lot of days, but just give me this chance. Please.

SANDY

Knox, I can't just let you --

DEBBIE

(pleading)

Please. I'm almost certain that you've messed up one time in your life, and you begged and begged for a second chance to show that you're not a screw up.

We take a few BEATS as Sandy thinks about the decision he must make.

SANDY

Okay, Knox. But if this story doesn't pull through, you're *fired*.

DEBBIE

Thank you, Mr. Turner!

She runs off as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE**

DR. RIVERS closes a silver FREEZER and turns, but suddenly flinches once he sees CLORANDA right in front of him, smirking.

DR. RIVERS

Yes?

CLORANDA

It's time, James.

DR. RIVERS

Time for what?

COLORANDA

The final step of my plan is finally ready to take its course.

DR. RIVERS

Right, the dance.

(beat)

And, how are you going to destroy them. They destroyed your wand.

She pulls out her crystal WAND and begins to flaunt it.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

But I thought --

COLORANDA

Yes, they destroyed it. But I was able to rebuild, but I had to sacrificing a few curses.

DR. RIVERS

So, you're really going to go through with this, huh?

COLORANDA

It's time.

DR. RIVERS

Before you go...

He walks over to the silver freezer and pulls out a SLIDE with a yellow substance on it.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

I found their blood.

She grins, devilishly.

COLORANDA

Act like you don't know. Just continue on and pretend you have no idea what it is. Call in a doctor to examine it.

DR. RIVERS

But why --

COLORANDA

Do it, James!

He turns back towards the freezer and places the slide back inside. He begins to turn around as:

DR. RIVERS

But how does...

She's gone. He lets out a frustrated sigh as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - SARA'S ROOM - AFTERNOON**

SARA sits at her vanity with Janice's DRESS laying on the surface. Her face looks determined as she leans over the dress with a needle and thread.

CLOSE UP: HER HAND. She accurately punctures the dress with the needle and sends the thread through the hole, closing it.

We PULL AWAY as JANICE enters the room, eager.

JANICE

So, um, Sara, finished my dress?

SARA

(not looking up)

Not yet.

JANICE

Well, when do you think it'll be ready?

SARA

(slightly frustrated)

Before the dance.

JANICE

Are you sure? Because the dance is in a few hours, and Fred and Lucy --

SARA

(booming)

I'm sure, Janice!

Janice uses a BEAT to take in her sister's sudden outburst.

JANICE

What's your problem?

Sara bolts up from her seat and faces her sister.

SARA

My *problem* is that you're not appreciating what *I'm* doing for you!

JANICE

What am I supposed to appreciate?! The fact that you're forcing me to go to a dance I *don't* want to go to?!

SARA

Then why are you going?!

JANICE

(teary; loud)

Because I thought it'd get my mind off Frank!!

Janice begins to cry, and Sara stares at her, confused.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I never stopped thinking about him, and I thought... I thought that if I went to this dance that maybe...

(beat)

Just trash the stupid dress. I'm not going.

Janice leaves Sara's room. Sara stares off at the direction she left, blankly.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN**

Debbie walks past many DESKS and many more people. She stops once she is at the desk of one DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, who's gaze slightly lifts until it meets her.

DET. ASHLOCK

Mrs. Knox?

DEBBIE

I want to see the mysterious, yellow substance.

DET. ASHLOCK

Excuse me?

DEBBIE

I'm writing a story for the Unit, and I need to see it. So, come on, let's go.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm not allowed to decide that.

DEBBIE

Then who is?

DET. ASHLOCK

Look, I'm sorry you came all this way for a story, but *no one* is seeing the substance outside this building.

(beat)

Good bye, Mrs. Knox.

Ashlock returns to her work as Debbie slowly turns around and begins to walk off.

She brushes past Dr. Rivers, who is talking to another DOCTOR.

DR. RIVERS

The substance is in my office. Right this way, doctor.

Debbie slows her pace, turning to watch both doctors walk off. She lets out a slight smirk as she begins to follow them.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE**

The double doors part and in steps both doctors. Dr. Rivers walks over to a silver FREEZER and pulls out a TEST TUBE, which harvests a yellow substance -- the blood.

DR. RIVERS

This is it.

He hands it to the other doctor, who stares at the tube, deep in thought.

Behind the doctors, we are able to see Debbie, poking her head up behind a small, glass, circular window on one of the doors.

DOCTOR

If you don't mind, doctor, I would like to examine this further. In private.

DR. RIVERS

Of course. Just follow me and you can select the tools you'd like to use.

Debbie's head suddenly drops down, below the window. The doctor hands the substance back to Dr. Rivers, who places

it back inside the freezer. They both exit the morgue, obviously not noticing Debbie.

Then, Debbie parts the double doors and makes her way in. She runs over to the freezer and pulls out the test tube. She stares at it intensely until she finally walks towards the double doors and exits the morgue.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - SUNSET**

CLARK, wearing a black TUXEDO, with a dark, lavender tie, paces around the COFFEE TABLE. His hands are in his pockets, and his gaze is directed towards the ground.

Suddenly, RING. Clark runs over to PHONE, which lies on the table, and answers it.

CLARK

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE - MOVING**

Debbie drives along the somewhat empty road, holding her CELLPHONE up to her ear.

DEBBIE

Sweetie, it's Mom. I'm not going to be able to be there for pictures, but I just wanted to call and tell you three that I love you all, and I hope you guys have a great time.

CLARK (O.S)

(through phone)

It's fine, Mom. I wasn't up for pictures anyway.

DEBBIE

I'll see you guys after the dance.

(beat)

Love you. Bye.

She hangs up her phone and puts both of her hands on the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

Clark puts the phone back onto the table, and begins to pace once again. But his pacing is soon stopped once --

*KNOCK, KNOCK.*

Clark moves towards the door and opens it, revealing LUCY LINCOLN, in a strapless, dark lavender DRESS, matching Clark's tie. Her dress hangs down a little past her ankles, flowing. Her short hair is all pulled to one side, producing a slight wavy look. She smiles towards Clark, who is nothing short of mesmerized.

LUCY

Clark?

He snaps out of his trance.

CLARK

Sorry.

(beat)

You look great, Lucy.

She smiles in reply. Clark motions for her to come in and she obeys, and he closes the door behind her.

LUCY

Is Fred here yet?

CLARK

No, not yet, but he should be here --

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

CLARK (CONT'D)

Right now.

LUCY

You seem to be in a better mood.

He begins to walk towards the door.

CLARK

Hey, I'm not going to let a fight ruin my night of fun.

He opens it, revealing FRED JOHANSSON, who wears a similar black TUXEDO with a light blue tie. He fiddles with his cufflinks as he steps inside.

FRED

Damn cufflinks.

CLARK

Cufflinks!

He runs towards the table and picks up his CUFFLINKS.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I forgot about these!

Lucy grabs them from his hand.

LUCY

I'll do it.

She begins to secure the cufflinks to Clark's jacket sleeve. She slightly smiles while doing it, but Clark doesn't notice. She glances up towards him, continuing to smile.

FRED

Hey, is Sara ready yet?

SARA (O.S)

Coming!

TURN TOWARDS the stairs as Sara begins to descend. It is revealed that her DRESS is a light blue, strapless and hangs down slightly past her feet. A slit is at the bottom of the dress, stopping at the thigh. The slit reveals her tan, smooth legs.

SARA

We ready to go?

FRED

(mesmerized)

Yea, I think so.

She walks down the stairs and stands next to Fred.

LUCY

Wait. What about Janice?

JANICE (O.S)

I'm not going.

Janice walks into our frame, wearing casual pants and a blouse.

FRED

What? Why?

Janice stares at Sara for a moment, but quickly looks back at Fred.

JANICE

Wasn't really feeling it.

CLARK

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

Clark puts his hand on Lucy's back, leading her towards the door. Fred does the same with Sara.

LUCY

Bye, Janice!

JANICE

Have fun, guys.

They shut the door, leaving us with Janice, who simply just plops onto the couch.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - SUNSET**

A beautiful sunset is shown through the back window. But we PULL AWAY from this beautiful image to find DR. UUCSIO and MRS. UUCSIO lying by each other on a newly adapted COUCH, which is something we notice for the first time.

Our view is from above, and we stare directly DOWN at the couple, who lay side-by-side, squished.

MRS. UUCSIO

How did you get this couch up here?

DR. UUCSIO

I'm a doctor. I can do anything.

They both laugh, and then lean over to passionately kiss. She then rolls on top of him and moves her hair out of their faces. They continue to kiss as she begins to unbutton his shirt.

DEBBIE (O.S)

Oh my God!

TURN AROUND as Debbie jumps back, covering her eyes. JANE DOE, who's standing beside her, does the same.

JANE DOE

I'm sorry, but you two need to set up a time and a place for this.

The husband and wife rise from the couch, Dr. Uucsio buttoning his shirt in the process; Mrs. Uucsio fixing her hair.

DR. UUCSIO  
Debbie, there's *still* no cure for your children arguing --

DEBBIE  
Get rid of this.

She shoves the slide with the yellow blood out into his face.

DR. UUCSIO  
What?

DEBBIE  
The cops found their blood, and I don't want them finding it again. Just...do some science stuff and make it disappear.

DR. UUCSIO  
Debbie, I can't just --

DEBBIE  
Why not, huh?

She walks over to his desk and places the slide under a MICROSCOPE and looks directly through eyepiece.

DEBBIE  
Can't you just look through this and...  
What the hell...?

She lifts her head up from the eyepiece and looks towards Dr. Uucsio.

DR. UUCSIO  
What now?

DEBBIE  
The blood... It... It...

DR. UUCSIO  
What are you talking about?

DEBBIE  
Come look at it.

Dr. Uucsio makes his way over to the microscope and looks into the eyepiece.

DR. UUCSIO'S POV: The blood vigorously shakes in all directions, tiny black dots spread throughout it.

DR. UUCSIO  
Blood...doesn't do that.

MRS. UUCSIO  
What is it?

He lifts his head up, grabs the slide and makes his way over to his SUPERCOMPUTER. He opens a compartment on the side of the computer and places the slide in, then closes it.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)  
Geoffrey, what is it?

His fingers fly away at the keyboard. His eyes never leave the screen.

DR. UUCSIO  
Something isn't right with this.

DEBBIE  
What do you mean, *isn't right*.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. The yellow blood molecules zoom across screen until we finally stop on a group of them. Large, yellow molecules, which are filled with shiny black dots, fill the screen.

Suddenly, a second window pops up, entitled **JANICE KNOX**. It shows only normal-sized molecules. Both windows pull up beside each other as **NO MATCH**. He does the same with the blood of **CLARK KNOX** and **SARA KNOX -- NO MATCH**.

DR. UUCSIO  
This isn't their blood.

DEBBIE  
Then who's the hell is it?!

DR. UUCSIO  
I -- I don't know.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Well it has to be somebody's.

DEBBIE

(hyperventilating)

This can't be happening; this can't be happening.

Her head suddenly snaps up.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

DR. UUCSIO

What is it?

DEBBIE

The security tapes down at the police station. It's going to show me walking out of the morgue with the blood!

JANE DOE

I'll try and hack the feed again and erase it.

Debbie runs to Jane and wraps her arms around her. We now see tears streaming down her eyes.

DEBBIE

Thank you.

JANE DOE

Debbie, what's wrong? I was able to hack the feed last time.

DEBBIE

It's not that.

She pulls away and looks at Jane, Geoffrey and Elise.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You all have been so helpful to me and my kids, even when we found out about their powers. You three have done so *much* for us.

(beat)

Thank you all.

They all give her complementary smiles as we --

DR. UUCSIO

And we're not going to stop now.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT**

The huge UHS gym is filled with hundreds of sky blue balloons, streamers to match. Tables, with matching paper spread across them, are places all around the area, chairs all around them. A concessions table is placed in the corner. STUDENTS in all sorts of dresses and tuxes begin to dance as music sounds.

But we CUT TO the entrance as Clark and Lucy, arm-in-arm, walk in, followed by Sara and Fred, also arm-in-arm.

LUCY

This place looks beautiful.

FRED

(to Sara)

Great job.

SARA

(blushing)

Thanks.

**CUE MUSIC:** Brokenhearted - Karmin

Our music begins to fade in as --

CLARK

Well, let's dance!

They begin to set off to the dance floor.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - MOMENTS LATER**

KARMIN stands on the STAGE at the side of the gym. All the members the play their instruments and sing their tune.

We PULL AWAY as they continue to play the song to reveal almost the entire student body dancing. But we focus on Clark and Lucy.

Lucy grabs the sides of her dress and twirls around, laughing. She spins past Clark...

...who snaps to the beat, also laughing. He pats his foot, while he continues to snap. He then grabs Lucy's hand and spins her in a circle.

We PULL BACK to find Sara and Fred. Sara mouths the lyrics

to the song as she runs her hands through her hair. She slides behind Fred...

...who points his hands out and spins. He squats down but quickly jumps back up, causing Sara to laugh.

We go BACK TO Karmin as they dance around the stage, continuing to play their song.

CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

Our music continues to play, but is an undertone. We see Janice, who sits on the couch, barely enjoying herself. Her gaze is soon drawn off-screen.

JANICE'S POV: Her red dress is seen on the kitchen counter.

JANICE

Stop looking at it, Janice. Just stop.  
It's not like she put a whole lot of  
work into it. And it's not like I'm  
putting all her hard work to waste.

She lets out a frustrated sigh but continues to stare.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Crap.

She walks over into --

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

She grabs the dress off of the counter and walks out of our frame.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

Karmin still plays their song, which is almost over. The students continue to dance, but we ZOOM IN to a corner, which is inhabited by shadows. We STAY ON the shadows for:

CLORANDA

Looks like I'm ready to crash a party.

Our music suddenly stops as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF ACT 3**

**ACT 4**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT**

**CUE MUSIC:** Crash Your Party - Karmin

KARMIN begins to sing their next song as we PULL AWAY from the band to find the STUDENTS dancing along, some sitting at the tables.

We FOCUS ON one of the tables, which seats CLARK and LUCY, who both look exhausted.

CLARK  
(heavily breathing)  
I...can't dance...anymore.

Lucy laughs at him.

LUCY  
I'm having so much fun.

CLARK  
Me, too.

Suddenly, SARA and FRED sit down at their table. Sara and Clark do not make eye contact, but Fred and Lucy do.

FRED  
Phew! I didn't know I had all that in me.

LUCY  
I know, right? I was just telling Clark that I was --

SARA  
What the *hell* is she doing here?

TURN AROUND to the entrance of the gym where JANICE, in her red dress, walks in, looking around.

BACK TO the table.

FRED  
Sara, *don't*.

Sara bolts up and begins to walk towards Sara, furious. Clark, surprisingly, gets up to follow her.

LUCY

Clark!

Their friends get up to follow.

CUT TO Janice, who continues to look around. But as her gaze is directed away, Sara enter frame, darting her eyes towards her sister.

SARA

What are you doing here?

JANICE

It's a *school* dance.

SARA

You said you weren't coming!

JANICE

I wasn't going to let the dress go to waste!

Clark enters frame, stepping between his sisters.

CLARK

Look, I *really* don't wanna talk to either of you, but *don't* do this here.

Both sisters glare at each other as Fred and Lucy enter frame, concerned.

FRED

Guys, let's just get back to --

*BOOM.*

Everyone turns their heads off-screen, towards the stage. Our music suddenly stops as we TURN TOWARDS smoke, emerging from the shadows. And, dreadfully, CLORANDA steps out, holding her WAND, smirking.

CLORANDA

You have room for the Upsville Killer, right?

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE**

DR. RIVERS frantically looks through the silver freezer, concern on his face. When he doesn't find what he wants, he slams it shut, and grunts.

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK soon comes in, confused. Dr. Rivers doesn't make eye contact, but continues to look.

DET. ASHLOCK  
James, are you okay.

DR. RIVERS  
It's gone. It's gone and I can't find it!

DET. ASHLOCK  
Find what?

DR. RIVERS  
The substance!!

Ashlock is taken back, like she's been punched in the stomach.

DET. ASHLOCK  
What do you mean, *you can't find it?!*

DR. RIVERS  
I went with the other doctor to go get some supplies, came back and it was gone!

DET. ASHLOCK  
Well, it has to be here somewhere. Someone couldn't just come in and...take...it...

Her voice begins to trail off as she's figured something out.

DR. RIVERS  
What is it?

DET. ASHLOCK  
Debbie Knox was here earlier, and she wanted to see it.

DR. RIVERS  
I don't think she'd be able to sneak in here and take it.

DET. ASHLOCK  
You and I both know that the Knox's aren't who they appear to be.

The double doors are soon swung open to reveal the UPD's CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN

Ashlock, Rivers, both of you need to get down to the high school, ASAP.

DET. ASHLOCK

Why?

CAPTAIN

They're saying the Upsville Killer just made an appearance at their dance.

DR. RIVERS

Then why do I have to go?

CAPTAIN

Knowing their MO, there's probably going to be some bodies.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

All the students begin run towards the exit, but we go BACK TO the triplets and their friends as many students run past, screaming.

Lucy begins to tug on Clark, attempting to pull him towards the door.

LUCY

Come on, we gotta go!

CLARK

Go, I'll meet up.

FRED

Don't be stupid, Clark.

SARA

Fred, go!

Fred begins to pull Janice and Sara.

JANICE

Fred, we'll meet up with you!

Janice pushes Fred into a crowd of students who begin to push by; Clark does the same to Lucy. Unable to break free, they are dragged outside of the gym.

Sara turns towards Cloranda and begins to stomp towards her.

SARA

Okay, this space bitch is *not* ruining my dance!

CLORANDA

Then we don't want anyone interrupting us, do we?

She flicks her wand.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Shut!

CLOSE UP: ENTRANCE. The doors leading in and out of the gym suddenly snap shut, excluding anyone outside from entering.

Janice and Clark shoot their heads towards Cloranda.

BACK TO Sara, who approaches Cloranda.

SARA

I've had it with you!

She lunges a punch towards the witch, but Cloranda quickly grabs Sara's fist and twists it, causing her to scream in pain.

CLORANDA

And I feel the same way.

She throws Sara behind her, sending her onto the stage. She lands on her back and slides to the edge.

JANICE

Sara!!

CLORANDA

Who's next?

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Many students run down the hall, while some pull out their CELLPHONES and begin to call the police.

Lucy and Fred emerge from the crowd, frantically looking around.

LUCY

Do you see them?

FRED  
Clark!! Sara!! Janice!!

LUCY  
I don't' see them.

Lucy approaches a STUDENT, who looks scared out of her mind.

LUCY  
Helen, have you seen Clark, Janice or Sara?

STUDENT  
No -- No -- I -- Last I saw them, they were inside.

Lucy turns towards Fred, horrified.

LUCY  
What if they didn't get out?

FRED  
Lucy, they probably just got scared and went home.

LUCY  
But what if they didn't?! Do you see them around?!

Lucy begins to bang on the door, demanding to get in.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Open the door!!

Fred joins her, realizing what the worst possible scenario could be.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - CONTINUOUS**

We PULL AWAY from the entrance doors, which are being pounded on from the outside, to find Janice swinging a punch towards Cloranda, who ducks away from it. Cloranda kicks Janice in the abdomen, and quickly turns towards Clark as he grabs her arm, squeezing it. Cloranda laughs as she stares at Clark. She then quickly pulls out her wand and flicks it, creating a bright orange BLAST, sending Clark into one of the silver tables.

CLORANDA

Oh, yes, forgot to mention. But I sacrificed the death curse for inaudible ones. Isn't that great?

SARA (O.S)

Terrific.

We PAN RIGHT in SLOW MOTION to find Sara, letting her mouth fly open, sending sonic waves out of her mouth towards Cloranda. They collide with her and send her into the wall.

Sara leans down next to her sister, helping her to her feet.

SARA

Are you okay?

JANICE

Oh, so know you're not mad at me.

SARA

Don't be stupid.  
(smiling)  
We're family.

Janice smiles at her sister, but that soon breaks as Clark is heard SCREAMING off-screen.

JANICE'S POV: Cloranda holds Clark by the throat with her wand pointed at his temple. She smiles at the sisters as her grip around Clark's throat tightens. Clark attempts to struggle.

CLORANDA

(to Clark; laughing)  
Your strength can't outmatch me. I'm more powerful than ever!!

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

DEBBIE sits on the new-found couch, MRS. UUCSIO sitting beside her. From behind them we see JANE DOE sitting at her brother-in-law's desk, and DR. UUCSIO typing away at his SUPERCOMPUTER.

DR. UUCSIO

I just... Whose blood could this be?

MRS. UUCSIO

Has anyone else reported having yellow blood?

DR. UUCSIO

Not that I can find.

JANE DOE

Done!

Everyone stares at Jane, who looks excited. She then realizes that everyone is staring at her.

JANE DOE

Just hacked the UPD. Sorry. Continue.

Everyone returns their gaze.

But Debbie soon bolts up and heads towards the glass wall.

DEBBIE

I still can't believe this is happening.

MRS. UUCSIO

It'll be okay.

DEBBIE

But what if it's not? There's someone else out there with yellow blood, and that just...

She drops her head into her hand and runs it through her hair. Her eyes are, then, soon drawn to something outside the glass wall.

DEBBIE'S POV: POLICE CARS, with their sirens on, rush down the road at an alarming speed.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Those police cars are going towards the school.

(turning)

Dr. Uucsio, could you --

DR. UUCSIO

Already on it.

His fingers begin to fly at the keyboard; his gaze never leaves the screen.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. An AUDIO FILE pops up,

filling the screen. The mouse soon scrolls over the **PLAY** button, clicking it. The file plays:

MAN (O.S)

All units please redirect your route to Upsville High School. There has been a reported sighting of the Upsville Killer, so please do not confront them on your own. Wait for backup.

The file closes and Debbie's face soon becomes horrified.

DEBBIE

No, no, no, no, no.

Debbie grabs her jacket off of the couch, and runs over to push the **DOWN** button on the elevator.

JANE DOE

Debbie?

DEBBIE

I'm going to get my kids. And you three are more than welcome to come.

FLASH TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

Janice and Sara watch in horror as their brother is choked by the Cloranda, while her wand is pointed at his head. The witch stares at the sisters, sickling.

JANICE

Let him go!

CLORANDA

What an *idiotic* thing to say.

SARA

Then why not just kill him?

JANICE

(horrified)

Sara!

CLORANDA

Because I really like watching you three squirm. And watching one of your own die will make it a lot easier for me to kill you.

Suddenly, Janice's face turns to concentration. She closes her eyes and instantly lets them sling back open to reveal her irises -- red. Lasers suddenly shoot from them and head towards Cloranda.

But Cloranda sticks her wand out in front of her, letting it absorb the laser's energy. She then twirls it in a circle and points it at the sisters, sending a plasma blast towards them.

The blast shoots through the floor in front of them, causing them to fall backwards, hitting the hard ground.

CLORANDA

I'll try not to miss next time --

Clark swiftly swings his elbow into Cloranda's stomach, sending her into a nearby table. Clark runs towards his sisters and crouches beside them.

CLARK

Are you two okay?

SARA

(sarcastic)

Great.

Janice tugs at the bottom of her dress.

JANICE

I can barely move in this thing.

Clark instantly grabs the bottom of Janice's dress and rips it off slightly above her knee. Sara lets out a wince.

SARA

So much for selling it.

They all stand up and face the table that Cloranda crashed into. But she's gone. Nowhere in sight.

The teens stare in confusion, but they are soon launched out of our frame, letting Cloranda walk by, smirking.

CLORANDA

Now, you die.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Lucy and Fred stand by the entrance of the door, continuously pounding on it.

Footsteps are heard running down the hallway, so we TURN AROUND as Detective Ashlock leads a group of UPD OFFICERS towards the entrance of the gym. A HANDGUN is in her hand, which she strategically holds by her side.

DET. ASHLOCK  
(to Fred and Lucy)  
Please leave the premises.

LUCY  
We can't! Our friends might be in there!

DET. ASHLOCK  
We'll get them out if you just leave.

LUCY  
But --

FRED  
Lucy, come on.

He leads her down the hallway, away from the gym. She slightly struggles, but Fred overpowers her.

We STAY ON Ashlock as she turns her attention down the hallway as several more OFFICERS come in, carrying a BATTERING RAM.

They position themselves in front of the door, and one OFFICER begins to countdown.

OFFICER  
One, two, three!

They rush towards the door, thrusting the battering ram into it. But the force of the door slings them back into the wall.

Ashlock stares at the door, confused.

DET. ASHLOCK  
What the hell...?

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

Cloranda bends over and grabs Janice by the throat, squeezing the life out of her. Cloranda grinds her teeth and her grip becomes tighter.

CLORANDA

You don't know how long I've been waiting for this.

SARA

No --

As Sara darts up to help her sister, Cloranda uses her free hand to sling her wand out and flick it towards Sara, sending her flying away.

Clark, on the floor, grabs Cloranda's foot, but she quickly kicks him in the face, knocking him back.

She walks over to a table and slams Janice into it. And she brings her fist back for a punch, but Clark rushes towards her again. And thinking quickly, Cloranda throws out her foot, kicking Clark, causing him to clutch his stomach in pain. Cloranda slides Janice off the table and hurls her into Clark, sending them both to the ground.

From behind her, Sara runs towards her, fists pull back, eager to punch. Cloranda turns and knees Sara in the midsection and pulls her head up, slamming it onto the ground. Blood begins to gush from her nose.

While Sara's on the ground, Cloranda kicks her in the stomach, causing the teen to yelp with an intense amount of pain.

She then turns towards Janice and Clark, who are struggling to stand up. Cloranda pulls out her wand and slightly throws it in the air above her, flipping it. Once it lands back in her hand, she vigorously points it towards the brother and sister, sending a plasma ball of dark blue energy towards them. It connects with them and flings them towards the other side of the gym, screaming.

CLORANDA

You can't defeat me!! No one can!!

She turns and points her wand towards Sara. She levitates Sara's body and uses the wand to send her flying next to her siblings.

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

Debbie's JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE pulls up beside the school, which is currently home to several police cars, and

students on their CELLPHONS. Debbie exits the driver's side; Jane Doe exits the passenger side, following Debbie.

JANE DOE

Do you think they're out here?

DEBBIE

I sure as hell hope so.

JANE DOE

Maybe Geoffrey and Elise will find some good news on the police radio.

Debbie doesn't reply. She just continues to walk, Jane forcing to catch up.

DEBBIE'S POV: Fred and Lucy stand next to a line of CAUTION TAPE, arguing with a POLICE OFFICER.

Debbie and Jane quickly run up to them.

DEBBIE

Fred, Lucy, where are they?

FRED

We can't find them.

DEBBIE

(scared)

What...

LUCY

When... When that *thing* came, we tried to get them leave, but they pushed us outside, and said they'd meet up with us.

FRED

And they're not letting anyone inside.

CLOSE UP: DEBBIE. Her face becomes horrified as she realizes where her children are -- inside.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

We're TIGHT on the Knox triplets as they struggle to move. Their faces are covered in yellow blood, along with the rest of their bodies. They stare up towards Cloranda, who begins to walk towards them.

COLORANDA

Finally, I'm going to claim what was  
rightfully mine!!

She begins to laugh hysterically, chilling our whole  
bodies.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Knox's.

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF ACT 4**

ACT 5

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

CAMERA POV: AUDREY SWANKINS stands, directing her attention towards us. She has a MICROPHONE up to her face, and her expression doesn't change.

AUDREY

I'm here at Upsville High School where reported sightings of the Upsville Killer have gotten many citizens, fearing for the lives of their children.

As she continues to talk, we PULL AWAY to --

DEBBIE, JANE DOE, FRED and LUCY, continuing to stand at the CAUTION TAPE, attempting to see over many OFFICERS blocking their path.

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK soon walks out of the school and makes her way under the caution tape. Before she can proceed anymore, Debbie breaks off from her small crowd:

DEBBIE

Detective Ashlock!

DET. ASHLOCK

(cold)

What is it?

DEBBIE

What's going on in there?

DET. ASHLOCK

You'll find out soon enough, won't you? You should be used to getting into things that are none of your business.

DEBBIE

What is that supposed to mean?

DET. ASHLOCK

Remember when you came by the station today? And asked to see that substance?

DEBBIE

(slightly nervous)

Yea. You said I couldn't.

DET. ASHLOCK

But *mysteriously*, it went missing a few hours after you left.

(sarcastic)

Weird, huh?

She walks off, leaving Debbie looking as if she was just stabbed.

FLASH TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM**

CLORANDA slowly walks to the cowering bodies of JANICE, CLARK and SARA. Her *clacking* heels echo through the gym, and her eyes shoot daggers.

CLORANDA

It's finally ending. My plan is coming to a close.

(beat)

The murders, the tests, *Bright Day*.

Even that sample of my blood I left for that pesky detective to find.

(beat)

It's all led up to *this*.

Once she reaches them, she stretches her arm out and grabs Janice by the throat, choking the life out of her. Janice begins to gag, kicking her feet all around.

CLORANDA

You might as well stop resisting.

You'll just make it a little a harder to kill you.

Janice grabs Cloranda's arm, attempting to pry it off of her throat.

JANICE

(gagging)

You...forgot...one...thing...

CLORANDA

And what is that?

JANICE

(gagging)

This...

Janice's irises suddenly glow red and shoot lasers into

Cloranda's eyes, causing her to drop the human and scream in a horrific amount of pain.

Once Janice hits the ground she begins to rub her neck, taking in as much oxygen as she can.

Cloranda thrusts her hands over her face, shielding her eyes, screaming. She jerks her body all around until she finally comes to a halt, facing Janice. She slowly lets her hands down to her side to reveal her eyes, which have turned a dull, nasty yellow.

CLORANDA

You shouldn't have done that.

As she goes for Janice, Clark spears Cloranda, running her into the ground.

Sara runs over to Janice and helps her to her feet as Cloranda bolts out of Clark's grasp.

She swings a kick towards him, but he ducks out of its way, letting Sara send many of her own kicks into Cloranda's side.

Cloranda screams at the top of her lungs as Sara regroups with Janice.

CLORANDA

You can never defeat me!! Never!!!

She points her wand at them, but --

Clark runs up behind Cloranda and pushes her with all the force in his right hand, letting her soar towards his sisters.

Thinking quickly, Janice lets her eyes glow red and shoots her lasers towards the witch; and at the same time, Sara slings her mouth open and screams her sonic waves. Once both of their powers collide with Cloranda, she screams as if she's being burned alive, and before her body can make it towards the sister, a gust of SMOKE consumes Cloranda's body, which instantly vanishes, leaving trails of smoke behind.

The Knox triplets stare at the smoke that was left behind, breathing heavily. And they soon all run towards each other and embrace in a hug -- a family once more. They detach.

JANICE

Do... Do you think she's dead?

SARA

I sure as hell hope so.

Clark bends down to retrieve something off the gym floor --  
Cloranda's wand.

CLARK

Well, just in case she comes looking  
for this...

He lifts it up in the air, but --

JANICE

Wait!

Clark stops.

CLARK

What?

JANICE

Our blood, hair, DNA, all that has to  
be scattered around this gym. Use the  
wand to get rid of it.

CLARK

How?

SARA

Just say what you want it to do.

Clark, confused, slightly flicks the wand while:

CLARK

Clean?

A blue spark emerges from the wand, spreading throughout  
the gym. Tables, chairs and balloons all return to their  
original areas, and the blood that was on the floor,  
quickly disappears.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Nifty. But...

He snaps the wand over his leg.

CLARK (CONT'D)

She'll need to make another one.

He shoves the remains in his pocket.

JANICE

We better get out of here before

someone comes back in.

CLARK

Yea, you're right.

They begin to run towards the door as we PULL AWAY, revealing the aftermath of their altercation.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

DR. UUCSIO sits at his SUPERCOMPUTER, and his wife, MRS. UUCSIO, stands behind him, rubbing his back. He clicks his mouse several times before he begins typing away.

DR. UUCSIO

I really hope they weren't in that gym.

He clicks his mouse once more and the UPD CAPTAIN's voice begins to sound over the radio frequency:

CAPTAIN (O.S)

All units please report to the entrance to the gym. I repeat, all units please report to the entrance to the gym.

MRS. UUCSIO

Can you lock onto one of the officer's radios?

DR. UUCSIO

I'm going to try.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY**

Detective Ashlock and DR. RIVERS walk down the hallway to the entrance to the gym. They stand around many officers along with several holding the BATTERING RAM, getting ready to charge the door for a second time.

Ashlock walks up to the CAPTAIN, confused.

DET. ASHLOCK

Why are we doing this again?

CAPTAIN

Maybe we'll have better luck.

DR. RIVERS (O.S)

Or...

We PAN RIGHT to find Dr. Rivers, slightly pushing the door into the gym open.

CAPTAIN

Well I'll be damned.

The UPD begins to flood inside --

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - CONTINUOUS**

They enter the clean room -- everything is in place just the way it started. Ashlock and Rivers emerge from the crowd, looking around.

DET. ASHLOCK

What the hell...?

DR. RIVERS

This is one messed up city.

Dr. Rivers turns and walks away, Ashlock quickly following him.

CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Dr. Uucsio jumps up from his seat, cheering; Mrs. Uucsio does the same. We assume they were listening in.

The couple embraces in a hug as they continue to jump around.

Mrs. Uucsio suddenly stops and looks at her husband.

MRS. UUCSIO

Debbie. We've got to call Debbie.

Dr. Uucsio shoots towards his DESK PHONE, pulls it off the receiver and begins to dial numbers.

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

A worried Debbie stands next to a comforting Jane, who has her arms wrapped her around her. Lucy and Fred stand beside them, almost equally worried.

*RING.*

Debbie digs her phone out of her pocket as fast as she is able to and pulls it up to her ear.

DEBBIE

Hello?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)

(through phone)

Debbie, they weren't in there!

DEBBIE

What?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)

(through phone)

They weren't in there!!

DEBBIE

(teary)

Oh my God!

(pulling it together)

Th -- Thank you!

She ends the call and places her phone back into her pocket. She turns to Jane, Fred and Lucy.

DEBBIE

They weren't in there!

They all let out an exhale of relief, and all join together for a hug.

FLASH TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER**

Janice, Clark and Sara, with bandages over their cuts and scrapes, sit on the COUCH, flipping through channels on the TELEVISION. Debbie soon walks in, carrying an ICE PACK in her hand. She takes a seat next to her children, and hands Sara the ice pack. She places it over her scared nose.

PACO jumps up beside Debbie and soon lies beside her.

DEBBIE

Are you sure you three are okay?

JANICE

Yes, Mom.

DEBBIE

I didn't actually think you three *fought* her. Everyone thought that you three just left and went home.

CLARK

No, we were able to get out before the police were able to mosey their way on in.

DEBBIE

Well, I'm just glad she's gone and you three don't have to deal with her anymore.

SARA

You're tellin' me.

A BEAT, then --

DEBBIE

Are you *sure* you guys are fine?

CLARK

(slightly annoyed)  
Yeaaaaes.

DEBBIE

Maybe finally you three don't have to focus on those powers.

JANICE

I doubt that.

DEBBIE

Why?

JANICE

I mean, Cloranda wasn't the only one with powers we've come into contact with. There was Randle, Jonathan, and both of them weren't right in the head.

(beat)

I hate to say it, but I don't think this was our last meet-and-greet with someone with powers. Bright Day *didn't* just change us.

Many BEATS of erupting silence. Debbie stares down at Paco as her children all stare at each other, wondering whether or not what Janice said was true.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Mrs. Uucsio casually walks to the LIGHTSWITCH, but is soon stopped by --

DR. UUCSIO (O.S)  
Elise! You comin' to bed?

MRS. UUCSIO  
I'll be there in a second, Geoffrey!

She places her hand onto the switch, but she soon takes it off as --

RING.

She walks over to the DESK and pulls her CELLPHONE off, answering it.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Hello?

And to our ears comes the chilling VOICE (See episode 6 'Super Mom'):

VOICE (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Hello, Elise.

Her face shows pure terror, but she attempts to cover it up with fierceness.

MRS. UUCSIO  
(demanding)  
How did you get this number?

VOICE (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Oh, that's not important right now. I just wanted to call and say, 'hello'.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Well, *don't* call back again.

VOICE (O.S)  
(through phone)  
We'll talk later.

CLICK. He's gone. And as Mrs. Uucsio lays her phone back onto the surface of her desk, horrified, we --

**BLACKOUT.**

**END OF EPISODE**