

THE SUPER TEENS

1.09 | SUPER ESCAPE

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THE SUPER TEENS

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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 SWAKNINS	SIENNA MILLER
JONATHAN STEWART	ALEXANDER LUDWIG
HEATHER TWAIN	JENNIFER LAWRENCE
MR. HARDLY	GREG VAUGHAN

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

DR. UUCSIO and JANE DOE have their backs against the back, glass wall. They both tremble in fear as JONATHAN STEWART points both of his hands at them, sparks flying around his fingertips.

DR. UUCSIO

(to Jonathan; scared)
What do you want?

JONATHAN

I'm going to finish what I tried to start. I know you created 'Bright Day'!!

JANE DOE

No, no... No, we didn't!

Jonathan raises his voice, inching closer to the two adults.

JONATHAN

I don't want to hear your crap! I know it was you! She said so!

DR. UUCSIO

She?

JONATHAN

Yeah. After they shoved me into the mental asylum, she came and got me. Lucky for everyone at the hospital, they thought I was being transferred. She freed me and told me to finish what I started.

He raises his hand and forms a fist, sparks flying around more rapidly now.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

And that's what I plan on doing.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

DEBBIE sits in a chair by the deceased body of SANDY TURNER, who has a bullet wound in his chest. She shakes from shock and fear as we SWISH PAN to reveal MR. HARDLY pointing a gun at her, smirking.

DEBBIE

Why are you doing this?

MR. HARDLY

Your children are still needed.

DEBBIE

What are you talking about?!

MR. HARDLY

You all are needed. They let you escape until the time was right. Well, that time is now.

DEBBIE

What are you... Are you working with the freaks who kidnapped me?!

MR. HARDLY

I really wish you'd drop the attitude...

He walks towards her, putting the barrel of the gun against her forehead. She snaps her eyes shut, terrified.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

I'm the one with the gun.

A BEAT, and Debbie takes in a huge breath of air, and then suddenly --

STOMPS on Hardly's foot, causing him to drop the gun.

She shoots up and pushes him over the cluttered desk. The mother shoots for the door and jiggles the knob, but it won't budge -- locked.

Hardly soon runs to her and grabs her by the forearm, slinging her against the wall.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

You probably don't want to try that again.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark, Empty. The only sound comes from the purring of PACO, our favorite purple feline.

The door suddenly opens revealing JANICE, CLARK and SARA, wearing their elegant, masquerade outfits. They all look furious. Like, mega furious.

SARA

I cannot believe this! I can't even... Ugh! I need to get out of this dress!

She stomps upstairs, letting us STAY ON Janice and Clark.

CLARK

Yeah. I'm going to go change, too.

JANICE

Wait!

Clark stops and turns to his sister.

CLARK

Yeah?

JANICE

Are you... Like, mad at Mrs. Uucsio?

CLARK

A little, yeah. She lied to us.

JANICE

I know, but... But everyone lies.

CLARK

But Mom could've been killed! She knew where she was and she didn't tell us!

JANICE

But when Cloranda shoved us into that alternate world, we didn't tell Fred and Lucy about our powers! They could've died!

CLARK

But Mom escaped.

JANICE

So did we.

BEATS of erupting silence. Who's right? Clark or Janice?

CLARK

I'll be right back.

Clark runs upstairs, leaving us with Janice as she sinks into the couch, hiking her dress above her knees. She drops her head into her hands, running them through her curly hair, letting out several sighs.

She suddenly lets her hands fall onto the couch, and she looks around the room, confused.

JANICE

Mom?

Silence.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Mom!

Even more silence.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sara!

SARA (O.S.)

Yeah!

JANICE

Mom's not up there, is she?

SARA (O.S.)

I don't know?! I'm kinda half naked
at the moment!

After a BEAT, a door is heard opening and slamming shut, and Sara comes running downstairs, wearing a t-shirt and sweats, pulling her hair into a ponytail.

SARA (CONT'D)

Her light was off, and she wasn't
in her bed, so she must still be at
work.

JANICE

Yeah, but it's pretty late.

SARA

Some people stay at the Unit until morning. Whatever Sandy had her doing, it must be important.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

MR. HARDLY ties DEBBIE'S hand to the back of a chair, pulling on them tightly. Debbie lets out a wince. Hardly backs away from her, picking up his gun off of the desk.

MR. HARDLY

So, where were we?

(beat)

Oh, yes. To answer your question, I was with those freaks that kidnapped you. But, I was, unfortunately, let go.

DEBBIE

I couldn't imagine why.

MR. HARDLY

Cut the smart routine.

(beat)

Now, hopefully your children will begin to worry of your absence and come searching for you.

DEBBIE

Leave them out of this!

MR. HARDLY

Honestly, I don't think you should be the one ordering me around right now.

DEBBIE

I swear to God if you touch them --

MR. HARDLY

You'll what?!

(beat)

You don't have any powers. Not like them, at least.

DEBBIE

How do you know, huh?!

Mr. Hardly draws his gun back and swipes it over Debbie's face. She yelps in pain and spits out a clot of crimson.

MR. HARDLY

That's how. Your power is your love, that's what they wanted you for.

Debbie's jaw tenses, but she continues to stare at her captor, deadly.

DEBBIE

Just... Just don't hurt them, alright? I'll do anything you say just... don't hurt them.

A smile forms on Mr. Hardly's face. It's so cold and wicked that it shivers our spines.

MR. HARDLY

You're just going to sit tight, and wait for further instructions. And after your children are caught, you can trust me when I say that they won't be in any pain at all.

He opens the door and walks out as Debbie screams:

DEBBIE

Let me go! Help!!

He slams the door shut as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

JANE DOE sits in a chair, her back turned to JONATHAN STEWART, who has one of his hands pointed at DR. UUCSIO, who is backed up against the wall, and the other at Jane.

DR. UUCSIO

If you're going to kill us, just do it already!

JONATHAN

No. I need you. Because with your help, we'll be unstoppable.

JANE DOE

Unstoppable?

JONATHAN

Don't play stupid! You're lucky I'm even including you in this!

DR. UUCSIO

In what?!

JONATHAN

My army! We're going to take down
this city. They are done pulling
the strings!

DR. UUCSIO

You psychopath! This city didn't
start --

Jonathan shoots his hand forward, sending several bolts of blue and white electricity into Dr. Uucsio. He shakes rapidly and falls to the ground.

JANE DOE

Geoffrey!!

Jane leaps from her seat and runs to her brother-in-law, kneeling down beside him. She attempts to hold him and stop him from shaking, but her attempts fail.

JONATHAN

(to Dr. Uucsio)

You're about this close from ending
up fried!

Dr. Uucsio continues to shake, and Jane continues to try and stop him, but, again, fails.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

(to Jane)

Get up! Stand by the window, and
don't move.

Jane, staring at Jonathan, reluctantly rises and backs up towards the glass wall. As she passes the DESK, she grabs a LASER POINTER and shields it behind her back. Jonathan doesn't notice.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN

DET. ASHLOCK sits at her desk, typing away on her computer. We PAN AROUND her desk until we get an OVER THE SHOULDER shot, and are able to see her computer screen.

The screen shows SARA KNOX'S FILE.

Suddenly, a newspaper article that reads: TEENAGE BOY SENT TO MENTAL WARD FOR INFECTING FELLOW STUDENT.

Another articles pulls up, and it reads: TEENAGER AND NEWS REPORTER CAPTURED BY UPSVILLE KILLER.

Ashlock rubs her chin, staring into the screen. She knits her eyebrows and begins to type again, but DR. RIVERS approaches her desk and she clicks away the articles.

DET. ASHLOCK

What's up, James?

DR. RIVERS

Well, I thought you'd like to go to the coffee shop around the corner.

DET. ASHLOCK

Umm...

DR. RIVERS

You can let go of the Knox Family files for a half hour, can't you?

Ashlock lets out a laugh and begins to nod her head.

DET. ASHLOCK

Sure. Let's go.

She grabs her coat off of the back of her chair and rises from her seat. The friends head for the door as we --

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK - LATER

Ashlock and Rivers, holding two coffees, walk down the sidewalk.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, any luck figuring out how The Upsville Killer actually killed its victims?

DR. RIVERS

I've kind of taken a break from that. The suspect hasn't killed in weeks.

DET. ASHLOCK

I know, but --

DR. RIVERS

Jade, we've been through this before. I've tried as much as I can, but there's nothing to deduce.

(MORE)

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

They were all suffocated, and how,
will probably, always remain a
mystery.

They walk silently for a few BEATS, until a RED DOT quickly forms on the sidewalk in front of them. Ashlock notices and stops Rivers, pointing to the dot.

DET. ASHLOCK

What is that?

The dot slightly shakes from side to side. Dr. Rivers stares at it intensely.

DR. RIVERS

If it's at that fifty-five degree angle then it must be...

He turns around, pointing upwards.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

There.

DR. RIVER'S POV: The top level of a tall, silver building has a red light shooting from a window. The window is made up of the entire wall, and we instantly know that it's DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING. A woman stands in front of the window, shining the bright light. JANE DOE.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

Come on, they're probably playing a joke.

DET. ASHLOCK

But --

DR. RIVERS

Jade, please don't let your curiosity get the best of you.

The dot suddenly begins to flash rapidly.

Ashlock continues to stare at it, but:

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

Jade, let's go. We've got to get back.

DET. ASHLOCK

Why would a middle-aged woman being shining a red light on two people walking on the sidewalk?

She begins to walk towards Dr. Uucsio's office.

DR. RIVERS

Jade!

He reluctantly follows her as --

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jane continues to shine the light, but suddenly --

A hand whips her around and throws her on the floor. Jonathan Stewart stares at her as she turns over, clutching her arm with pain.

JONATHAN

Big mistake.

He forms two fists, which begin to emit tiny electrical sparks. Jane stares back at them, horrified.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

After having all changed into comfortable clothing, JANICE, CLARK and SARA all sit on their couch, watching their television, which is playing NEWS CHANNEL 13.

ANGLE ON: TELEVISION. AUDREY SWANKINS stands in front of the HIGH TOWER HOTEL. Several police cars are behind her, and many forensics specialists walk around.

AUDREY

A night that was meant for celebration and entertainment soon turned to horror as a gunshot was heard going off during the Masquerade Ball earlier this evening. The gunshot was said to come from the control room, but evidence has yet to be found. We'll keep you posted.

Sara cuts the TV off, sighing with frustration.

SARA

I still cannot believe what she did to us.

JANICE

Well complaining about it isn't going to fix anything!

Sara turns her head to her sister, staring at her.

SARA

What do you want me to do, Janice, bottle up all this anger? Like you should be the one to be telling people that!

Janice stares at her sister, her eyes beginning to grow watery. She stands up, grabs her purse, and bolts towards the door.

JANICE

I cannot believe you just said.

Sara and Clark stand up.

CLARK

Janice, wait!

SARA

Janice!!

Janice opens the door and walks outside, slamming it shut.

Clark TURNS to Sara, disappointment in his face.

CLARK

Why? Why? What, you wanna go back
to the way things were?

SARA

No! I just... I didn't mean to say
that. I'm just -- just mad --

CLARK

Whatever, Sara. Just... Just don't,
okay? I don't want to hear any
excuses.

He walks upstairs, letting us STAY ON Sara, who stares at the floor. She runs her hands through her hair, wondering how she can makes things right.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

DEBBIE, blood still dripping from her mouth, attempts to free her hands from the rope that binds her. She shakes in the seat she has been restricted to. She fails and lets out a sound of frustration mixed with anger.

As she notices, we FOCUS ON, a potted plant on Sandy's desk. For some reason, she sees an opportunity, and begins to rock her chair back and forth.

Finally, she rocks forward just enough, and falls against the desk. Leaning against it, she thrusts her head to the side, knocking the potted plant off onto the floor, shattering it, Debbie falling with it.

CLOSE UP: HANDS. Debbie desperately reaches as far as her restraints will allow her, attempting to grab a piece of the shattered pot.

Miraculously, she is able to grab a chunk and flips it around, the pointed side facing the ropes which bind her. She presses the point against them and begins to move it back and forth as hard as she can.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

JONATHAN has his hands pointed at JANE, who cowers against the wall, attempting to stop her brother-in-law from shaking. Jonathan slowly eases towards them, revenge definite in his eyes.

JONATHAN

You just made a big mistake.

JANE DOE

Nobody saw, I swear! I... I won't do it again!

DING.

Jonathan darts his head towards the elevator, and then back at his two hostages.

JONATHAN

Stay. Quiet.

He runs over to the elevator as DETECTIVE ASHLOCK and DR. RIVERS exit, curious.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Can I help you with something?

Ashlock makes eye contact with Jonathan, and stops, obviously remembering something.

DET. ASHLOCK

Um, yes, there was a woman up here, she looked as if she needed help.

JONATHAN

Oh, no, sorry, you must have been seeing things.

DET. ASHLOCK

(voice rising)

No, we weren't. She was shining a red laser at us.

DR. RIVERS

Jade!

JONATHAN

Sorry, but I was shining the laser. I thought it'd be funny.

Dr. Rivers leans in towards his friend, obviously gloating.

DR. RIVERS

See?

DET. ASHLOCK

(to Jonathan)

And who are you?

JONATHAN

Jonathan.

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, sorry to disturb you

Jonathan.

She turns to go back to the elevator, but quickly turns back around.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but do I know you from somewhere?

JONATHAN

No. Can't say I've ever seen you.

DET. ASHLOCK

What's your last name?

Jonathan's lips slowly begin to form a sickening grin.

JONATHAN

Stewart.

DET. ASHLOCK

Jonathan Stewart...

She suddenly cuts herself off, and her face turns to pure horror. She remembers. She remembers him.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Well, um, thank you for your time...

She turns to walk towards the elevator, grabbing Dr. Rivers with her, but they are suddenly both convulsed in a circle of electricity. Both of them scream and drop to the floor, slipping out of consciousness.

Jonathan turns back towards the Uucsio's and rushes towards Jane, grabbing her by her hair and lifting her to her feet. She screams in pain.

JONATHAN

You try anything like that again,
and I swear to God I will fry you
to a blackened crisp!

JANE DOE

Just let them go! They don't need
to be apart of this!

JONATHAN

They're freaking cops. Of course
they're apart of this!

(beat)

Now, get up and help me move these
two.

Jane stares at Jonathan, horrified, but ultimately stands and walks over to the unconscious bodies of Detective Ashlock and Dr. Rivers.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

Debbie continues to rub the pointed end of the shattered piece of pot against the rope around her wrists. The rope has weakened, which is shown through it's now thinness.

DEBBIE

(to herself)

Come on. Come on, dammit.

CLOSE UP: HANDS. She bares down with all her might, and the rope suddenly snaps into two pieces.

Debbie pulls her hands apart, and unties her ankles. She quickly stands up and runs to the door, cracking it open.

DEBBIE'S POV: MR. HARDLY stands in the midst of the desks, on the phone. He looks furious, and his voice is booming:

MR. HARDLY

What do you mean it's not time?!
I've got her here, and it's only a
matter of time before they --

The person on the other end of the line cuts him off, and then:

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

Fine.

He hangs up his phone, and turns towards the editor's office. Debbie slowly closes the door, and bolts behind the desk, grabbing a NAMEPLATE with the words SANDY TURNER printed on it.

Mr. Hardly walks in and notices that his hostage is missing.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)
What the hell?!

He runs over to the chair and shattered pot. He picks a piece up, giving Debbie just enough time to jump up, and swing the nameplate against Hardly's head, sending him to the side.

She runs out of the office, not even glancing back...

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS

She runs among the array of various desks filled with various objects.

She continues to run, but, sadly, falls to the floor, tripping over her five-inch heels. Footsteps are heard behind her, so she quickly crawls behind one of the desk.

SWISH PAN andÂ Mr. Hardly, covering the bloody wound on his head, slowly walks towards the array of desks.

MR. HARDLY
Come out, come out, wherever you
are, Mrs. Knox.

Debbie throws her hand over her mouth, attempting to steady her breath.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)
Come on, I'm not going to hurt you.
We just want you to join us.

Debbie glances over the desk she is crouched behind, and notices Hardly looking the other way, so she crawls down the aisle and gets behind another one.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)
Fine, we'll have it your way.

Suddenly, he reaches behind his back, and pulls his HANDGUN out from his pants, pointing it at a random desk.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

Debbie covers her mouth once more, watching the desk a few meters away get punctured with bullets.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)
Still hiding? Fine by me.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

He does the same to a desk closer to Debbie.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - NIGHT

The usually crowded hot-spot has now slimmed down to about ten people. A couple sit at the bar, while the others are scattered around at the tables.

Janice walks in, looking around. She stares straight ahead and walks to the bar, where she sits beside a GIRL with dark reddish-brownish hair.

A BARTENDER walks up to Janice, and all she says is:

JANICE
Just a coffee please.

The bartender walks away, and out-of-the-blue the girl beside Janice turns her body towards her, and leans her elbow against the bar, placing her head in her hand.

GIRL
Why are you here?

JANICE
Excuse me?

GIRL
Sorry. My name's Heather Twain.

Janice slightly smiles at HEATHER, who does the same back.

JANICE
Janice Knox.

HEATHER
So, my question. Why are you here?

JANICE
No offense, but why do you want to know?

HEATHER

Well, we have two options here.
One, you're a ragging, alcoholic
teenager who runs away at night to
be here, or two, something happened
at home and you needed some time.

(beat)

Totally guessing it's the second
one.

The bartender arrives with Janice's coffee, and instantly Janice takes a huge gulp.

JANICE

Yeah.

HEATHER

Well?

JANICE

Huh?

HEATHER

Girl, we are already like best
friends, we're supposed to share
secrets!

Janice lets out a chuckle.

JANICE

Screw it. I need some friends right
now anyway.

HEATHER

Whoa. Listen, we may be we-just-met
BFF's, but screw is out of the
question.

JANICE

I thought you wanted to know why I
was here?

HEATHER

Oh, sorry! Okay, all ears.

JANICE

Well, me and my brother and sister
got into a fight, and I really
don't want to be around them right
now.

Heather stares at Janice blankly, but suddenly snaps out of her trance.

HEATHER

Wait, that's it? Damn. I was seriously hoping you were the raging alcoholic.

JANICE

I could use some booze right now.

HEATHER

I got you covered, girlfriend!

Heather whips around and begins to dig through her purse until she suddenly pulls out a FLASK, assuming it's filled with alcohol. She hands it to Janice, who pours the content into her coffee.

JANICE

Thanks.

HEATHER

No problem. What are instant BFF's for anyways?

Janice chuckles, and then downs her booze-infested coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS

Debbie continues to crawl behind the desks, as --

BANG, BANG, BANG!

-- several bullets pierce the desk right beside her.

And as she turns around a desk, she stops in her tracks. Frozen. Frightened.

DRIFT UP to reveal Mr. Hardly, pointing his gun at Debbie's forehead.

Debbie falls back, and begins to crawl away, letting out several cries of fear.

MR. HARDLY

You have two choices: get back to that chair of yours, or have your brain matter plastered all over the front page.

Suddenly, Debbie lunges her high-heel into Hardly's shin. He screams in an intense amount of pain, because her heel stuck into his skin.

She quickly yanks her foot out and bolts up, pushing Hardly over the desk beside him.

Debbie bolts into the elevator, which arrives instantly after she punches the DOWN button.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE UNIT

Debbie runs out of the entrance, onto the sidewalk, and quickly into the road, but suddenly --

HOOOOOOOOOOONK!

Debbie stops in her tracks and darts her eyes beside her. Her body suddenly becomes covered in a bright light, and a CAR rams into her, sending her body flipping over the windshield and onto the hard pavement.

Blood escapes her head as she lies on the road, motionless. The car that hit her continues to drive away, leaving Debbie for dead.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

DEBBIE, unconscious, lays on the possible flea-infested bed, an icepack laying on her bruised head. Cuts are scattered around her whole body, and we're surprised she's still alive.

She suddenly bolts up, gasping with shock, but her aching suddenly consumes her, and she clutches her arms, wincing in pain. She slowly lays back down on the bed, scanning the room, confused.

DEBBIE

(weak)

Hello?

WOMAN (O.S.)

You might want to lie still for a while. You're banged up pretty badly.

SWISH PAN to reveal MRS. UUCSIO, holding another icepack, smiling at the mother of three.

DEBBIE

Elise? What? Why are we here?

MRS. UUCSIO

You were hit by a car, Debbie --

DEBBIE

No, no, I know that much. I mean, why are we here.

MRS. UUCSIO

Oh... Well, some stuff happened and...

Tears begin to grow in her eyes, and her voice cracks as:

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

And I made a really big mistake, Debbie, and I don't know how to fix it.

DEBBIE

What happened?

MRS. UUCSIO

I... I...

She stares up at Debbie just as a tear falls past her cheek.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

CLARK paces around the living room as SARA stands beside the couch, typing something on her phone.

CLARK

Okay, why isn't she back?

SARA

I don't know! I've called her like fifteen times.

CLARK

Then make it sixteen.

Sara brings her phone up to her ear.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - CONTINUOUS

JANICE laughs with her new friend, HEATHER, just as her phone begins to VIBRATE.

Janice digs into her bag and pulls out her phone. The call comes from Sara, and without hesitation, Janice hits the DECLINE button, shoving her phone back into her bag.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sara, shocked, lowers her phone down from her ear.

SARA

She voice mailed me! She freaking voice mailed me!

CLARK

Well, can you blame her? Seriously, can you?

SARA

Ouch.

Sara calls her again, and...

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Janice performs the exact same action as before, and turns her attention back towards Heather.

HEATHER

Okay, what? Are you Upsville's biggest celebrity? D'you have a sex tape leak out or something?

JANICE

What?! No!

HEATHER

Then what?

JANICE

It's just my brother and sister.

HEATHER

Ooh.

JANICE

Hey, I'm kind of hungry, you wanna eat something?

HEATHER

Oh, hells yes! But, no fruits or nuts. Remember, you are what you eat.

Heather snaps in the direction of the BARTENDER, who comes walking towards them, slightly irritated.

BARTENDER

How may I help you?

HEATHER

Okay, so, I've got four bucks and a piece of gum. What'll that get me?

BARTENDER

A basket of fries and some fresh breath.

The bartender walks off, and once he does, Heather turns back to Janice.

HEATHER

Ohmygod, he's totally into us. D'you see the way he was looking over here? The sleaze. The creep.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

The oh-my-god-we-could-get-free-fries-if-we-flip-our-hair type of guy.

Janice laughs, and then:

JANICE

So, you never told me why you were here. Spill.

HEATHER

Well, I was sick of my parents yelling at each other, so I ditch the house every night, and eventually get back before morning. I'm like the Batman of sneaking out.

Janice lets out an awkward laugh, but the awkwardness that has filled the room is undeniable.

JANICE

I'm sorry about your parents.

HEATHER

Eh, it's fine.

JANICE

How long have they been fighting?

HEATHER

You ask a lot of questions, Diane Sawyer.

JANICE

Oh, I'm sorry! I -- I didn't --

HEATHER

(laughing)

It's fine. They've been doing this for a few weeks. But trust me, it's like twenty-twelve times ten up in there.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

Sara, now sitting on the couch, stares at Clark, who paces back and forth in front of her.

SARA

Well, now what?

CLARK

We go and try to find her.

SARA

Clark, will you relax? She got mad
and ran off. She'll be back
tomorrow.

Clark suddenly stops and faces his sister, his voice rising:

CLARK

How do you know, huh?! Last time
she ran away we were all almost
fried by a lunatic who thought our
supposed friends created a natural
disaster that turned us into
freaks!

Tension continues to run through him, and all Sara can do is
stare until:

SARA

Clark, please, just... Just calm
down.

CLARK

I can't. I can't, knowing that one
of my sisters is only God knows
where.

SARA

We'll go look for her. Come on, get
your coat.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

JANE stands beside the unconscious bodies of DR. UUCSIO, DET.
ASHLOCK and DR. RIVERS, staring at JONATHAN STEWART, who
continues to point his electrified fingers at her.

JONATHAN

Now that we won't have anymore
interruptions.

He looks at Jane and motions towards the SUPERCOMPUTER.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Give me every single piece of
evidence you have on that thing.

JANE DOE

What?

JONATHAN
You heard me!

Jane flinches and slowly makes her way towards the computer, making no eye contact with Jonathan.

JANE DOE
What do you expect to find,
exactly?

JONATHAN
Evidence that will put you behind
bars.

JANE DOE
But we didn't --

JONATHAN
Enough with the damn excuses! I
said get me that information! Now!!

Jane sits down and begins to type, slowly.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. The dark screen suddenly burst to life, showing nothing but the home screen. Jane maneuvers the mouse over to the icon labeled DOCUMENTS.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
Hurry it up.

The tab opens, and hundreds of folders show up, each labeled a different genetic code, a sequence of numbers, or even the blatant obvious such as: BANK RECORDS, ELECTRICITY RECORDS.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
What the hell...

JANE DOE
You want them all on a flash drive,
or shall I e-mail them to you?

JONATHAN
What is all of this?

JANE DOE
We're scientists. It's just DNA
samples from different organisms.

JONATHAN'S POV: He scans the different folders until he stops on one labeled KNOX.

JONATHAN
Knox? As in... Janice, Clark and
Sara?

JANE DOE
What? No! No, it's not --

JONATHAN
Open that file. Now!

Jane, reluctantly, moves the mouse over and clicks on the folder, but, to her surprise, a window pops up, labeled PASSWORD. She lets out a sigh of relief; Jonathan slams his fists onto the desk beside him, pulling Jane up by her hair.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
What's the password?!

JANE DOE
I... I don't know!

He slings her down, and runs his hands through his hair, frustrated.

JONATHAN
Wake him up, and get that password.
Or I'll find more creative ways to
make him talk.

He walks over and kicks the wall, startling Jane.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Debbie, still on the bed, holds an icepack to her forehead, and another to her leg. Mrs. Uucsio paces back and forth in front of her, rubbing her side.

DEBBIE
Elise, just tell me what's wrong.

MRS. UUCSIO
I want to, but I can't handle
having another person hating me.

DEBBIE
I'm not going to hate you.

MRS. UUCSIO
You say that now, but...
(beat; changing the
subject)
What happened to you?

DEBBIE
So now we're changing the subject?

MRS. UUCSIO

You were hit by a car. You're...
everything could be broken.

DEBBIE

I don't know, really. I was going
to work, and I found Sandy...

(beat; teary)

Oh my God, Sandy. He was... He was
dead, and... And that Mr. Hardly
guy that shot Janice... He was
holding me hostage.

(beat)

And I know what a broken bone feels
like. So trusts me, I'm fine.

Mrs. Uucsio, intrigued, sits on the bed.

MRS. UUCSIO

How did you get away?

DEBBIE

Well, he left for a few minutes,
and I got out of the ropes he tied
me with.

(beat)

But how did you find me?

Mrs. Uucsio, taken back, struggles to answer the question.

MRS. UUCSIO

I was just... I was walking down
the sidewalk and saw what happened.

DEBBIE

But why were you on the sidewalk in
the middle of the night?

Mrs. Uucsio turns herself away from the mother.

MRS. UUCSIO

I already told you, Debbie. Some
stuff happened.

DEBBIE

But what happened?

Mrs. Uucsio stares at Debbie for a few BEATS, until she gets
up off of the bed and:

MRS. UUCSIO

Are you sure you don't think
anything's broken?

Debbie, disappointed, looks down.

DEBBIE

Yeah. Yeah, I'm sure.

She takes the icepack off of her left arm, and attempts to get up, putting pressure on it. But she screams in pain, and falls back onto the bed.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Never mind. Broken arm. I repeat,
broken arm.

Mrs. Uucsio runs over to her, and helps her back up into a sitting position.

MRS. UUCSIO

We need to get you to a hospital.

DEBBIE

No. No, hospital means questions,
and questions mean the truth, and I
really don't feel like lying again.

Mrs. Uucsio looks down, obviously remembering what happened only hours prior.

She suddenly stands and takes a pillow out of it's case. She tosses the pillow to the side, and rolls the pillow case up, staring at Debbie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MRS. UUCSIO

You don't want to go to the
hospital, so we improvise. This is
going to be your sling for the time
being.

DEBBIE

(sarcastic)

Joy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK

Clark and Sara walk down the empty sidewalk, darting their heads from left to right.

CLARK

Do you see her?

SARA

No, not yet.

They turn the corner, but Sara suddenly notices something off-screen, and yanks her brother back behind the building they were about to pass.

SARA (CONT'D)

That's our psycho sub, Mr. Hardly!

Clark peers around the corner to see --

MR. HARDLY, gun in hand, walking on the sidewalk, furious, darting his head in all directions.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

CLARK and SARA stand behind the same building. Clark glances over the side as MR. HARDLY continues to advance towards them, a HANDGUN in hand.

SARA

What are we going to do?!

CLARK

We need to run!

SARA

He's got a gun, Clark! And I don't feel like testing his accuracy here.

CLARK

Well do you have anymore ideas!

Sara glances around the corner, and turns back to her brother, determined and slightly scared.

SARA

We have to fight.

CLARK

What?! Sara, he has a gun!

SARA

Remember when we first got our powers? My scream deflected a bullet then. Maybe I can do it again.

CLARK

But you were scared then.

SARA

Well, it's not like I'm jumping up and down, dancing around about how we're about to get our faces blown off!

CLARK

But what about our powers? It hasn't even been twenty-four hours since you coughed up all that blood.

SARA

I'm willing to take that chance.

(beat)

Look, I'll deflect the bullet, and
that should give you enough time to
run after him.

Clark considers.

CLARK

Are you sure?

Sara nods.

SARA

(quiet)

One... Two... Three...

Sara runs out from around the corner of the building,
startling Mr. Hardly, who slowly forms a smile on his face.

MR. HARDLY

Well, you weren't on my list of
activities today. But I guess
you'll suffice.

SARA

Why are you back, Hardly?

MR. HARDLY

You know, had some business to
attend to.

SARA

You were free. You escaped the
cops. Why risk coming back and
getting caught?

MR. HARDLY

Because I owe someone my life, and
I'll do anything and everything
they ask me to do.

(beat)

And lucky for you, killing you is
not on the agenda.

He raises his gun towards her, tilting his head.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

But they never said anything about
injuring you.

Sara takes a step backwards, attempting to rid herself of the
lump in her throat.

CLOSE UP: HANDGUN. Hardly eases his index finger onto the trigger, and when he finally presses down on it --

-- Sara screams her SONIC SCREAM as the bullet flies towards her. The sonic waves collide with the bullet, forcing it to fall to the ground a few feet in front of Sara.

She coughs, and a trickle of blood falls from her mouth, but she quickly wipes it away.

Clark suddenly runs out, a rock in hand. He launches it towards Hardly, hitting him in the stomach, causing him to drop the gun, giving Clark enough time to run towards him and punch him in the face, knocking Hardly unconscious.

A BEAT of heavy breathing from both siblings, then:

SARA

A rock?

CLARK

I improvised.

SARA

What now?

CLARK

I guess we call the cops. Then they can deal with it from there.

SARA

What about the gun?

Clark picks the handgun up, and twists the barrel. He then wipes the gun with his shirt, throwing back onto the ground.

CLARK

There. That should get rid of any fingerprints.

As the siblings walk off, we DRIFT DOWN until we meet Hardly's unconscious body, lying there. Immobile.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

JANE crouches next to DR. UUCSIO, who is still unconscious. She continuously flashes glances between JONATHAN and her brother-in-law.

JANE DOE

Geoffrey. Geoffrey, wake up.

She doesn't try again; she just simply looks back up at Jonathan.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

He won't wake up. The shock must have really affected him.

JONATHAN

I'll wake him up myself.

He rushes towards them, but Jane jumps up and blocks him, holding her hands out in front of her.

JANE DOE

Wait, wait! If you shock him even more, there's no telling when he'll wake up.

Jonathan stops, and lowers his hands, which he raised on his way towards them.

JONATHAN

Then what do you suggest I do?

JANE DOE

If he would've told anybody... it would've been the Knox's.

JONATHAN

Well how do you suppose they get over here? Earlier you two said they were staying away from this place.

JANE DOE

I can get them over here.

Jonathan leans in towards Jane, firming his brow and grinding his teeth.

JONATHAN

If you tell them I'm over here --

JANE DOE

I won't. Promise.

Jane slowly walks over to the desk, and picks up the DESK PHONE. She dials several numbers, and puts the phone up to her ear.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - CONTINUOUS

JANICE and HEATHER laugh as --

RING.

JANICE

Are you kidding me?!

Janice dives into her purse and pulls out her CELLPHONE.

ANGLE ON: CELLPHONE. The front screen displays two words -- the caller. DR. UUCSIO.

Janice stares at her phone as Heather becomes curious.

HEATHER

Your brother and sister?

JANICE

No... I'm sorry, Heather, I'll be right back.

Janice stands up and walks away, answering her phone.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Dr. Uuciso?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Janice, slightly shaking, firms her grip on the phone.

JANE DOE

Janice... Um... I was just wondering if you could come over. I need your help...

CLOSE UP: PHONE. Jane's finger continuously pushes a button. And as she lifts her finger, it is revealed to be the MUTE button.

CUT TO:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Janice now begins to show a face of concern.

JANE DOE (O.S)

(through phone)

Electricity... Man... Hurry...

CLICK.

Janice lowers her phone down, and quickly runs over to Heather, looking horrified.

JANICE

Heather, I'm sorry, I have to go!
I'll talk to you later!

Janice runs out of Lola's Hangout, but we STAY ON Heather, who looks rather confused.

HEATHER

Um... Kay?

CUT TO:

EXT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Janice dials something on her cellphone, walking down the sidewalk at a fast pace.

SARA (O.S)

(through phone)

Janice?! Janice, where are you?!

JANICE

Look, just meet me at Dr. Uucsio's office.

SARA (O.S)

(through phone)

What? Why?

JANICE

Jonathan Stewart's there!

Janice hangs up her phone, shoves it in her purse, and begins to run down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Sara lowers her phone, gaping. She suddenly darts her head towards Clark, who is nothing short from confused.

CLARK

What?! What did she say?!

SARA

Jonathan Stewart... He has the Uucsio's.

Sara suddenly breaks out into a run, which Clark soon does as well.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM

DEBBIE still sits on the bed, but now her left arm is wrapped in an handmade, pillowcase sling.

MRS. UUCSIO walks out of the BATHROOM, lowering her shirt, but we get a glimpse of her bandaged knife wound.

DEBBIE

Whoa, what is that?

MRS. UUCSIO

Huh? Oh, nothing...

DEBBIE

Nothing? Elise, why are we here?
Why is your side bandaged? Why
won't you answer me?

Mrs. Uucsio plops onto the bed, tears beginning to form in her eyes.

MRS. UUCSIO

Fine. Fine, I mean you're going to find out anyway.

She looks at Debbie, and begins to speak, but --

-- the door to the the motel room is suddenly kicked open, and in steps Mr. Hardly, a smirk on his face.

MR. HARDLY

You might want to close your curtains next time.

Mrs. Uucsio leaps off the bed; Debbie does the same, as fast she can at least.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

Your children put up a good fight,
Mrs. Knox.

DEBBIE

What did you do to them?!

Mr. Hardly lets out a slight chuckle, but then:

MRS. UUCSIO
(to Mr. Hardly)
What are you doing here?

MR. HARDLY
I need Mrs. Knox to come with me.

MRS. UUCSIO
Shouldn't you be dead? Every time
an agent screws up, they put a
bullet in their head.

Debbie stares at Mrs. Uucsio, confused.

MR. HARDLY
Well, I was dead?

MRS. UUCSIO
Was...?

Mr. Hardly chuckles once more, chilling the two women's spines.

MR. HARDLY
So, if you wouldn't mind, Mrs.
Knox, we really should be on our
way --

But before he can finish, Mrs. Uucsio launches a LAMP, sitting on the table beside her, at Mr. Hardly. It shatters against his shoulder, giving Mrs. Uucsio enough time to grab the table and launch that at him as well. The table breaks into several pieces, and Hardly falls to the floor.

MRS. UUCSIO
Come on!

They both run, as fast as they are able to, out of the motel room to --

EXT. THE LONELY OAKS MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Uucsio leads Debbie to a CAR. No one's around it, and Mrs. Uucsio makes sure of that.

She approaches the driver's side window, takes her jacket off, wraps it around her hand, and slams her fist into the window, shattering it. The car alarm goes off.

Debbie stares at her like she's gone insane.

DEBBIE
What're you doing?!

MRS. UUCSIO
Just get in!

WINDSHIELD POV: Mrs. Uucsio unlocks the car, and both women get in. She leans down towards the ignition, fiddling with something off-screen.

DEBBIE
Elise, what is going on?!

MRS. UUCSIO
I'm hot-wiring the car, Debbie

DEBBIE
Where did you learn to do that?!

MRS. UUCSIO
There's a lot of things I need to explain to you, Debbie.

She CRANKS the car, ending the blaring alarm. She pulls out of the parking spot, and shoots off, leaving Hardly behind just as he exits the motel room, his face covered in blood.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Jane crouches among the unconscious bodies of Dr. Uuciso, DET. ASHLOCK and DR. RIVERS.

Jonathan walks among them, obviously irritated.

JONATHAN
When are they going to be here?!

Jane continues to attend to the three unconscious bodies.

Dr. Uucsio suddenly jolts in place, darting his eyes open, confused and scared.

JANE DOE
Geoffrey!

DR. UUCSIO
Jane, Jane... What's --

JONATHAN
Look who decided to join us.

At the sound of his captor's voice, Dr. Uucsio backs up against the wall.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
Glad you're awake. I need you.

DR. UUCSIO
What are you talking about? Two hours ago, you were ready to fry me to bits.

JONATHAN
All I need is a password.

DR. UUCSIO
Password...?

JONATHAN
To the Knox file. Give me the password. Now.

DR. UUCSIO
You must actually be a lunatic if you think I'm going to do that!

Jonathan holds his hand up, directing it towards Dr. Uucsio.

JONATHAN
I'm done playing games. You either open that damn file, and show me what's on it, or I swear to God, this time I will kill you.

Dr. Uucsio stares up at Jonathan, and as we PUSH IN on him, we can see his reflection through the doctor's eyes.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING

Janice quickly runs toward the entrance, but she suddenly TURNS AROUND as:

SARA
Janice!

Clark and Sara run up with her, and they all three burst through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM

The Knox triplets run in, and make their way towards the elevator. Once they're there, they push the UP button.

JANICE

We're never going to get up there
in time!

CLARK

Well it'll take longer if we run up
the stairs.

Janice continuously mashes in the button, and bounces in place, anxious.

SARA

(muttering)

Throw her...

Both siblings turn their attentions towards Sara, confused.

CLARK

What?

SARA

Throw her up to the top floor.

CLARK

I'm not sure I can launch her God
knows how many stories!

JANICE

Well we have to try something!

Sara runs into the STAIRWELL, but quickly runs back out.

SARA

You can't through the stairwell.
It's too packed in.

JANICE

Outside...

CLARK

Janice --

JANICE

Throw me through the top window
outside!

CLARK

But what if I miss --

JANICE

You won't miss, Clark!

CLARK

But even if I don't miss, you're
going to get shredded to pieces
with all that glass.

Janice takes her coat off, turns it around, and holds it out
in front of her upper-body, using it as a shield.

JANICE

I'll be fine.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

The Knox triplets have now ran outside, all three looking up
to the top floor of the building.

Clark crouches on one knee, holding Janice's foot with his
hands. Sweat pours off of him, obviously from nervousness.

CLARK

Janice, I don't know about this --

JANICE

Clark. Please. We have to save
them. It doesn't matter what one of
them have done. They're are
friends.

Clark stares up at his sister, and then firms his brow.

CLARK

On three...
(beat)
One... Two...
(long pause)
Three!

Clark leaps to his feet, shooting his arms out in front of
him, launching his sister into the air.

Clark falls to the ground, groaning in pain and Sara runs to
comfort him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

My arms...

SARA

It'll be okay.

She helps him up.

SARA (CONT'D)

I know you're going to think I'm
Mega-Bitch Number One, but we have
to get up there and help.

(beat)

Come on, we can't miss the
elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan eases towards Dr. Uucsio, sparks emitting from his
fingertips.

JONATHAN

Give. Me. The password!

DR. UUCSIO

Burn in hell, you psycho!

Jonathan cracks a smile, and throws his hands back, preparing
to shoot them forward, but --

-- Janice comes colliding through the back window, shattering
the glass.

- Jonathan falls the ground, covering his body with his
electrified arms.

- Jane covers her head, her brother-in-law doing the same.

- Janice rolls on the floor, until she finally throws her
jacket off of her, getting to her feet.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

JANE DOE

Janice?

JANICE

Hey.

Jonathan stands up, brushing glass off of his body.

JONATHAN

Just one of the people I was dying
to see.

JANICE

Why are you here, Jonathan?
Shouldn't you be locked up in
Crisis?

JONATHAN

Well, I was, but I had a little visitor. Someone who decided to let me out.

(beat)

So, I never expecting you to be helping them.

JANICE

What are you talking about?

JONATHAN

You're on their computer. They obviously don't want me seeing something about you. What, did you want powers so bad that you just had to help with "Bright Day"?!

JANICE

Jonathan, you're insane!

JONATHAN

Insane?! Really?! I'm the insane one? I didn't conspire against the entire city to get something that would make me 'special'!

Jonathan shoots his hand forward, blasting out several bolts of blue and white electricity, which Janice dodges just in time, rolling to the side.

Janice darts her head towards Jonathan, her irises growing a ruby red color. Laser shoot from her eyes, piercing Jonathan in the shin. He screams in pain, but quickly shoots several more bolts of electricity towards her.

Janice runs to the side, letting the electricity burn the wall behind her.

But Jonathan quickly shoots more bolts in front of her, which engulf the area around her. She screams as the electricity closes in on her, sinking her to the ground.

Jonathan runs up to Janice and grabs her by the collar, lifting her body up. He drags her over to the broken glass wall.

JANE DOE

Janice!

Jonathan lets go with one hand, and fires more electricity in Jane's direction, hitting her arm, causing her to scream.

Jonathan tightens his grip on Janice, and begins to lean her over the edge.

Janice, slightly snapping back into reality begins to tug on Jonathan's grip, scared for her life.

JONATHAN

You've got a brother and sister. I could use them instead.

He leans her farther and farther out; Janice screams, but before she can go over the edge...

A hand enters frame, turning Jonathan around and throwing him to the other side of the room.

But Janice continues to fall back, but Sara rushes towards her, grabbing her sisters hand, pulling her back into the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - STREETS

Mrs. Uucsio and Debbie drive down the road, but Debbie notices something off-screen.

DEBBIE

What happened...?

SWISH PAN to reveal Dr. Uucsio's building. The top floor's window is shattered into a million pieces.

Mrs. Uucsio slams onto the brake.

MRS. UUCSIO

Oh my God...

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Jonathan throws a punch towards Clark, knocking him over towards the elevator.

Janice goes for a kick, but Jonathan grabs her foot, and slings her over towards Clark, knocking them both to the hard ground.

With Jonathan's back turned, Sara slams the desk phone over his head, but he quickly turns around and grabs her by the hair, throwing her over towards her siblings.

CUT TO Detective Ashlock, whose eyes begin to flutter rapidly. She suddenly jolts in place, awaking from her slumber.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: Jonathan Stewart stands, facing the area where the elevator is, but who he is talking to is shielded by the wall.

Ashlock reaches towards her waist, feeling for her GUN, which is still lodged in it's holster.

JONATHAN
(to Janice, Clark and
Sara)
I'm stronger. Don't you see? I'm
unbeatable.

BANG!

Jonathan suddenly falls to floor, causing the Knox triplets to scream, and scoot back against the wall.

Ashlock holds her gun out in front of her, steam emitting from the barrel.

Dr. Rivers, Dr. Uucsio and Jane all bolt up, awaken from the bang of the gun.

DR. RIVERS
What -- Jade, what happened?!

DET. ASHLOCK
I just shot a teenage boy.

Dr. Rivers glances over towards Jonathan, who now has a wounded shoulder.

DR. RIVERS
He was going to kill us, you know.

DET. ASHLOCK
(guilt-faced)
Yeah... Yeah, I know...

CUT TO the Knox triplets, who all glance around the corner of the wall that shielded them. They notice Ashlock.

Janice motions for the STAIRWELL, which they all slowly enter, but to their shock...

Mr. Hardly stands before them, smirking like a maniac, blood on his head.

MR. HARDLY

It's a lot easier to get up here
when you know your way around.

The Knox triplets stare at him, fear in their eyes.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - STAIRWELL

MR. HARDLY eases towards JANICE, CLARK and SARA, who are forced to back down the stairs, all three shaking in fear.

MR. HARDLY

You know, shattering a whole window wall wasn't exactly the smartest idea. Using this...

He kicks a GRAPPLING GUN towards them.

MR. HARDLY (CONT'D)

Would've been a whole lot smarter.

The Knox triplets all exchange quick glances, and suddenly bolt down the stairs.

But Mr. Hardly jumps onto the railing, and leaps to other side of the stairs, clearing the space between them with grace.

Once he lands, he quickly jumps up, and swings his leg into Clark, who falls back into Janice.

Sara, acting quickly, swings her leg towards Hardly, who deflects it away, knocking Sara over the railing. But she holds on for dear life, letting out a scream. Her legs dangle, and she attempts to pull herself up, failing.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

DET. ASHLOCK, DR. RIVERS, DR. UUCSIO and JANE DOE, who all seem to be clutching/rubbing/tending to some type of wound, stand over the motionless body of JONATHAN STEWART.

DET. ASHLOCK

Did he say why he was here?

DR. UUCSIO

He thought that we created "Bright Day", because we're scientists.

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, he can't hurt you know.

DRIFT DOWN to Jonathan's body. We PUSH IN on his face as his eyes suddenly sling open. He then swings his leg up, knocking Ashlock down to the ground.

He jumps to his feet and smacks Dr. Rivers into the desk; he then pushes Jane into the wall, and kicks Dr. Uucsio in the stomach.

He turns towards the SUPERCOMPUTER, and lunges his arm out, shooting several blue and white sparks into it. The screen begins to fuzz, static appearing, and the smirk on Jonathan's face grows with a sickening manner.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - STAIRWELL

Sara continues to hold onto the railing, swinging her legs frantically, screaming with terror.

SARA

Help!!

JANICE

Hold on, Sara!

Janice backs up from Mr. Hardly, who blocks Sara from her siblings help.

Clark rises back to his feet, clutching his biceps.

MR. HARDLY

It'd be sad to see one of you go,
wouldn't it?

(beat; to Janice)

Especially you. Oh, if you only
knew why your boyfriend was killed.

JANICE

Shut up! Don't you ever talk about
him!

Mr. Hardly chuckles, but continues to advance on them.

MR. HARDLY

How would it feel to loose someone
else you love?

JANICE

I said shut up!!

Clark, apparently fed up, runs towards Hardly and throws a punch, but Hardly ducks and knees the teen in the stomach.

He then throws a punch towards Clark, knocking him down the stairs.

MR. HARDLY

Now it's just you and me.

JANICE

Look, just leave us alone!! Why are you doing this to us?!

MR. HARDLY

Because I owe someone my life, and they want your mother, and you need to stay out of the way until your time has come.

JANICE

Are you talking about Chosen?

Mr. Hardly chuckles once more.

MR. HARDLY

You're going to wish it was Chosen you were dealing with.

Janice stares at him with fear, until he suddenly rushes towards her, fists held out.

She runs up a few steps, grabs the railing, and kicks her leg out, but Hardly grabs it, twisting it, and begins to smile a sickening smile.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Jonathan continues to electrify the supercomputer.

We CUT TO the elevator as DEBBIE and MRS. UUCSIO exit, stealthy. They both sneak around the corner of the wall to see Jonathan, and his struggling hostages.

DEBBIE

Oh my God...

MRS. UUCSIO

Is that --

DEBBIE

Yep. And that's... Detective Ashlock...

Mrs. Uucsio notices something off-screen, then:

MRS. UUCSIO
Oh my God! Geoffrey! Jane!

But her screams are muffled by the sound of electricity surging through a computer.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Debbie, run into the stairwell! I can't let you get hurt.

DEBBIE
But --

MRS. UUCSIO
Go!

Debbie slowly walks towards the stairwell entrance, but she stops at the entrance.

DEBBIE
Elise, I can --

MRS. UUCSIO
Go, Debbie!

Debbie walks into the --

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Debbie walks in and turns around, shrieking at the sight of what she sees.

DEBBIE
Janice!!

She limps down the stairs as Hardly pushes Janice to the ground.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Sara!! Clark!!

Sara continues struggling to hang onto the rail; Clark clutches his biceps, groaning in pain.

Mr. Hardly suddenly turns his head towards Debbie, continuing to grin. He advances towards her, leaving Janice on the floor, struggling.

MR. HARDLY
Didn't expect to see you here.

DEBBIE
Leave my kids out of this.

MR. HARDLY

You know I will. As long as you
come with me.

Debbie stares at him, tears beginning to form in her eyes.

DEBBIE

Fine.

MR. HARDLY

Excellent. Now --

He suddenly yells with an extreme amount of pain, and
suddenly drops to the ground, unconscious

And as he falls, we see Janice staring at him, her eyes
returning from red to their normal color. She then falls to
the side, too tired to move on.

CUT TO Sara, who lets out one last plea for help, and we
CLOSE UP on her hands and they begins to slip... and slip...
and slip until

-- they let go, but luckily, a hand enters frame, holding on
to Sara's wrist.

DRIFT UP to reveal Clark, one hand holding Sara, the other
holding his bicep. And with all his might, he lifts Sara up,
both groaning. Once Sara is over the railing, they both
collapse to the floor.

Debbie limps to her children, and crouches as much as she's
able to, wiping their sweat and hair.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Mrs. Uucsio still stands by the elevator. She looks behind
her, and notices a VASE on a wooden TABLE. She grabs the vase
and slowly eases towards Jonathan, who continues to shock the
computer.

Mrs. Uucsio glances over the corner, where she meets eyes
with Detective Ashlock, who flashes a glance at her gun,
which is a few yards away. They both slightly nod.

Mrs. Uucsio launches the vase at Jonathan. It collides with
his back, shattering into a thousand pieces. He suddenly
whips around and shoots electricity at Mrs. Uucsio, causing
her to fly into the wall behind her.

But Ashlock slides to her gun, reloads, and --

BANG!

A bullet pierces Jonathan's other shoulder, deeper than the last. He is knocked to the floor, this time unconscious.

Dr. Rivers stares at his friend, concerned.

DET. ASHLOCK

I didn't kill him... I made sure
this time.

We PULL AWAY from the horrific incident, causing us to --

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - LATER

Jonathan Stewart and Mr. Hardly are rolled away on gurneys by several MEDICAL EXAMINERS. Also, several FORENSICS SPECIALISTS are scattered throughout the office.

But we FOCUS ON a DETECTIVE, questioning Dr. Uucsio, Mrs. Uucsio, and Jane.

DETECTIVE

So, you three have no idea why this boy would attack you.

DR. UUCSIO

No. None at all.

DETECTIVE

Well, we're going to have to take you down to the station, just to get your statements.

The detective walks away, letting Det. Ashlock walk up to the three, her attention to Mrs. Uucsio.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, where did you come from exactly?

MRS. UUCSIO

I just came back home.

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, it was smart, and brave, of you to do what you did. If you hadn't showed up, we'd probably all be dead.

MRS. UUCSIO

It was just my instinct.

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, you've got a good one.

She walks off, letting us STAY ON the Uucsio's.

MRS. UUCSIO

Guys, I'm really sorry I lied to
you... I was trying to protect you
both.

DR. UUCSIO

Maybe you should be apologizing to
them...

He points to the stairwell entrance.

Mrs. Uucsio checks her surrounding, and quickly walks to --

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

The Knox's are huddled in the corner, Debbie stroking Sara's hair with her free hand. They all notice Mrs. Uucsio walk in, but the only one to say anything is --

DEBBIE

(to Mrs. Uucsio)

You don't have to tell me. They
already did.

MRS. UUCSIO

Debbie, I'm really, really sorry.

Debbie moves from her children, and stands up, letting out a slight wince.

DEBBIE

Elise, I'm not mad. And neither are
the kids.

MRS. UUCSIO

Really?

DEBBIE

You were protecting your family.
You were protecting us.

Mrs. Uucsio's eyes begin to grow watery, and she hugs Debbie, who quickly lets out several more winces.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, okay, Debbie's got a broken
arm.

Mrs. Uucsio lets go, letting out a laugh.

MRS. UUCSIO

Geoffrey will get you a proper cast
when we get back from the police
station.

She turns her attention towards the triplets.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

So you're really not angry with me?

JANICE

No, they just needed some sense
talked into them.

CLARK

Hey!

The all playfully punch each other, but all let out winces
and groans, realizing they're all tremendously sore.

The two women let out a laugh as --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

Dr. Rivers flips through a manila folder, confusion running
across his face.

Detective Ashlock soon walks in, pushing through the swinging
double doors.

DET. ASHLOCK

What's up, James?

DR. RIVERS

I need to show you something.

DET. ASHLOCK

What is it?

They both walk towards each other; Dr. River flips to
something in the folder.

DR. RIVERS

We were examining the Hardly guy's
injuries... Look at this.

ANGLE ON: PICTURE. A photograph of his back shows a blood-red
DOT. A burn. A bruise. No, it's a cross between the two.

DET. ASHLOCK

What the hell is that?

DR. RIVERS

Your guess is as good as mine.

They both continue to stare intently at the photo as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE