

THE SUPER TEENS

1.11 | SUPER TIME

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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 SWANKINS	SIENNA MILLER
CLORANDA	LANA PARILLIA
LUCY LINCOLN	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON	JOSH HUTCHERSON
JONATHAN STEWART	ALEXANDER LUDWIG
HEATHER TWAIN	JENNIFER LAWRENCE
MR. HARDLY	GREG VAUGHAN

TEASER

FADE IN:

ON A TELEVISION SCREEN --

AUDREY SWANKINS stands outside UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL, holding a microphone to her face. All the snow (See 1.10 'Super Ice) has since melted.

AUDREY

And detectives still do not have an idea as to where the mentally unstable Jonathan Stewart escaped to. Stewart also escaped several weeks ago, more than likely the same way.

We RETRACT from the screen as Audrey continues to report, coming to --

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MORNING

SWISH PAN to reveal JONATHAN STEWART, smirking at the television screen, his straitjacket off, and his hands no longer restrained. He's free.

Clacking is soon heard, and CLORANDA walks behind him, also smirking, showing her pearly white teeth.

CLORANDA

They have no idea what's going to be thrown their way.

JONATHAN

They're all going to die. Die, die, die. All of them.

PUSH IN on Cloranda as we --

FLASH TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - ROOM -
FLASHBACK**

MR. HARDLY rocks back and forth on his bed. Silent.

The door suddenly OPENS, letting light flood inside. TURN AROUND to reveal Cloranda, wearing a nurse's uniform, removing a SURGICAL MASK from her face.

Hardly faces her.

MR. HARDLY
I did everything you said.

COLORANDA
I know. Well done. But I need you
to do one more thing.

MR. HARDLY
Anything.

COLORANDA
Stand.

Mr. Hardly swings his legs off of his bed, and stands in
front of the witch.

MR. HARDLY
Your wish is my command.

COLORANDA
I didn't bring you back to life to
kill you. I needed you. But you
have to die for this to all go
according to plan.
(beat)
Your service has been greatly
appreciated.

Hardly nods.

Cloranda suddenly pulls out her WAND, and with a flick of her
wrist, ICE SHARDS suddenly appear in front and behind the
psychotic man.

WHOOSH!

Hardly winces. The ice shards stick through his body, and he
falls to the ground.

Cloranda stares down , and flicks her wrist once more. Her
image suddenly vanishes.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MORNING - RETURN

Cloranda and Jonathan both continue to smirk, devious. Evil.

COLORANDA
Phase two is almost ready to be
initiated. There's just
one...more..step.

JONATHAN
What is it?

COLORANDA
Courage.

Cloranda slowly pulls out her wand, and flicks her wrist.

ZAP!

She slowly puts her wand away, her grin growing.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)
And the bomb is planted.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - NOON

Crowded, as usual. Several SERVERS place snacks and drinks on the various tables. The TEENAGERS that sit at the tables talk about.

FOCUS ON LUCY, who reads a novel, flipping through the pages at an faster-than-average pace. Beside her, FRED and, surprisingly, HEATHER sit.

Heather sips from her cup as Fred gazes at her like a goddess. Annoyed, she attempts not to make eye-contact.

FRED

So, um... This is, like, a date.
Isn't it?

HEATHER

Umm... No.

FRED

What? Just because Lucy's here
doesn't mean it's not...a date.

HEATHER

Wow. You're logic is outstanding.

FRED

Maybe it got jealous of those...
crystal eyes.

Heather lays her cup down and turns towards Fred.

HEATHER

Okay, look, Googley-Eyes, this...

She constantly wiggles her finger to Fred and back to herself.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Has about as slim of a chance of
happening as Angelina Jolie
stopping adopting children.

FRED

No! I -- I can make it work!

HEATHER

Yay. My very own stalker. Now I need to find something else to add to my Christmas list.

Fred smiles; Heather scoffs and turns her head; and Lucy rolls her eyes.

DRIFT OVER to the entrance of the building, as JANICE, CLARK and SARA walk in, looking around.

SARA

There's a table over near the back.

The triplets maneuver their way past several tables, but their eyes suddenly latch onto Lucy, Fred and Heather, who immediately stare back at them.

An awkward feeling fills them all, and they all break their gaze. The triplets sit down at a table.

JANICE

(whispering)

I didn't even think about them being here.

SARA

Well, they're here. So, why don't we just leave?

CLARK

Because then they'll know that we were actually hiding something. That we couldn't face them.

SARA

Point taken.

CUT TO the other three, who attempt not to look at the triplets, but they do anyway.

HEATHER

Okay. I'm going to go wave the white flag.

She stands, but before she goes:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Well, not really white. More...peaceful, I guess.

FRED

Sure you want to go do that?

LUCY

They'll probably just lie to you again.

HEATHER

Oh look. You speak. And, of course, I want to do this. Sometimes the truth is dangerous. I understand why they didn't tell me. But why they didn't tell you? That confuses me.

She walks over to the Knox triplet's table, sitting down, glaring at all three of them.

Sara begins to speak, but:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

My pants are not tight today!

(beat)

Anyways, I've sort of grown over the whole "we hate each other" phase. I've barely known you a month, I don't expect you to be honest with me. But them...

She flicks her head towards Lucy and Fred.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Why did you lie to them?

CLARK

Look, Heather, it's not something we really want to talk about.

HEATHER

Okay, okay. We're playing the mystery card, huh? Well, I can play that game too. Um... I bet you don't know what my favorite color is --

SARA

(bluntly)

Orange.

HEATHER

Damn you! What are you, some type of fashion-and-telepathic cop?

(beat)

Anyways, I understand you didn't want to tell me the truth.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

It can be dangerous sometimes --
Wow, sound like I'm in a James Bond
movie. Nevertheless, if you want
them back, you need to be honest
with them.

The Knox triplets contemplate, and ultimately:

JANICE

Heather, we can't tell them the
truth. We're sorry, but we just
can't.

HEATHER

Then you're going to lose your
friendship with them.

Heather gets up and walks off, back to Lucy and Fred, who
attempt to hide the fact that they were eavesdropping the
entire time.

FRED

Well?

HEATHER

Nope. No deal.

Lucy, furious, bolts up and walks to the exit of the
building, her anger growing with each step.

CLARK

Lucy!

Lucy stops and turns to Clark, who gets up and walks to her.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Lucy, you've got to believe us when
we tell you --

LUCY

But that's the thing, Clark, you're
not telling me.

CLARK

Lucy --

LUCY

You know, when I first thought you
were lying to us, I tried to
convince myself that it wasn't
true. That... That my best friends
wouldn't do that to us. But then
the lies just kept coming, and
coming.

CLARK
Just let us explain --

LUCY
I've given you numerous
opportunities to explain, and all I
get are more lies. I'm fed up with
it!

She stomps off, slamming the door behind her. The building grows quiet, because all of the customers have since focused on the argument that took place.

Clark turns back to his siblings, who are just as shocked as he is. Fred and Heather walks outside, following Lucy.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK sits at her desk, her fingers typing away at the COMPUTER in front of her. Her eyes are focused on the screen. Her fingers stop.

ANGLE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN. The video of the mysterious "DOCTOR" walking into MR. HARDLY'S room plays.

Ashlock continues to stare at the screen intently, but soon clicks the video away once a MESSENGER walks up to her, handing her a bulky folder.

MESSENGER
Jade Ashlock?

DET. ASHLOCK
Yes?

In reply, the messenger hands her the folder, and walks off.

Ashlock, confused, begins to open the folder, hesitant to figure out what's inside. She rips the top off, revealing what's inside --

EXTREME CLOSE UP: HER FACE. Her eyes bulge, and she gasps.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

Ashlock bursts through the double doors, still carrying the folder, startling DR. RIVERS, who almost drops one of his many files.

DR. RIVERS
What is it, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
Look at this.

She throws the folder on the silver table, letting several PHOTOGRAPHS pour out.

DR. RIVERS
What are these?

He picks them up, and looks through them:

- The KNOX TRIPLETS stand, talking to CHILL. (See 1.10 'Super Ice')

- The KNOX TRIPLETS stand at the base of the UUCSIO'S BUILDING, Clark holding Janice as if he's about to throw her.

- CLARK KNOX kneels on the ground, clutching his biceps. SARA KNOX crouches beside him, attempting to help him.

DET. ASHLOCK
Someone sent these to me.

DR. RIVERS
Who?

DET. ASHLOCK
I don't know. No return address.

DR. RIVERS
What is this supposed to prove?
There's no evidence here that supports anything.

DET. ASHLOCK
Uh, that the Knox's like to have quality chit-chat with a bright blue woman. They've been hiding something, and these just proves that they have been.

DR. RIVERS
But hiding what?

DET. ASHLOCK
That's what we need to find out.

DR. RIVERS
Jade, you've been obsessed with these kids for a while now. Don't you think it's time to --

DET. ASHLOCK
Curiosity can be one's worst enemy,
James...

She grabs the photos and begins to walk out.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
But it can also be one's greatest
ally.

She exits.

Dr. Rivers over to his cabinet and places his file back
inside as --

-- a slight POP fills the room, startling him. He slowly
turns around, confused by the sound.

DR. RIVERS
Jade?

With his back turned, we see CLORANDA emerge from the
shadows, created by the silver body freezers.

CLORANDA
Hello, James.

He spins around, his whole body shaking from shock.

DR. RIVERS
Cloranda? But... But you're --

CLORANDA
Supposed to be destroyed? Yes, I
know.

DR. RIVERS
How are you here?

CLORANDA
On the night I planned to destroy
the Knox triplets, I realized that
I had grown weak from the various
trials I put them through. So,
before they had the opportunity to
destroy me, I transported away to
give myself time to recover.
(beat)
And to plan.

DR. RIVERS
To plan for what.

CLORANDA

I realized that the trials I put the Knox children through were pointless ways to waste my energy. I already knew their powers were developing at an accelerating rate. But now, I'm putting through something that will test their intelligence, because if I'm going to kill them to harvest their powers, I might as well get everything I can.

DR. RIVERS

What did you do?

In reply, Cloranda does nothing but smirk.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK - NOON

The Knox triplets walk down the sidewalk, all of them still showing faces of guilt.

CLARK

What would be the harm in telling them?

JANICE

It would put them at risk.

CLARK

From what? We destroyed Cloranda, Chosen -- or whatever the heck their name is -- isn't bothering us anymore.

SARA

There are always people out there could hurt them for knowing what we can do.

CLARK

Since when did you get all philosophical and thought-provoking?

SARA

(taken back)

I... I don't know. I mean, I read a book the other day, but --

JANICE

Anyways, I still don't think we need to tell them.

CLARK

But if we tell them, then we don't have to lie to everyone we meet!

SARA

We're not telling them, Clark!

And before he can respond --

-- The Knox triplets' bodies suddenly SWIRL, and their images are soon GONE. Vanished.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Knox triplets' bodies suddenly APPEAR, all three of them dropping to the dark ground below.

They all slowly begin to stand, confused.

SARA

What the hell was that?

CLARK

Where are we?

JANICE

Wait a minute...

Janice scans the room, and then the light bulb goes off.

JANICE (CONT'D)

We were... transported here. Again.

Her siblings eyes suddenly widen.

CLARK

(weak)

Cloranda...

CLAP... CLAP... CLAP.

SWISH PAN as Cloranda, slowly clapping her hands, walks out from the shadows, AKA her domain.

CLORANDA

Nicely done. I didn't even have to give you any clues.

SARA

But you're... You're supposed to be
--

CLORANDA

Dead? A lot of people keep saying
that. But I'll keep it short and
sweet for you. I'm not.

JANICE

But we destroyed you!

CLORANDA

Obviously not.

SARA

Well if you're going to kill us,
just go ahead and do it.

CLORANDA

I'm not here to kill you, you self-
absorbed child. I'm here to give
you a task.

CLARK

Like we would do anything for you!

Cloranda smirks.

CLORANDA

I had a feeling you'd say that.
But, I think I'll be able to
persuade you.

SARA

Like hell, you little space --

CLORANDA

There's a bomb. In this city. You
have six hours to find it, and if
you don't this whole place is going
to blow sky high.

None of them can speak, they're too shocked.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Oh, don't fret. Being the nice one
that I am, I'll be giving you
clues, and if you receive help from
anyone other than me, the bomb will
blow.

JANICE

So, you're going to help us find a bomb you planted?

COLORANDA

Child, there is so much you still don't understand. This is to test you. I didn't return for a celebration, I returned to get what was rightfully mine, and to bring this world to their knees. And to do that, I need power. Power that you three stole from me. I don't just want your supernatural ones, I want your mental ones, as well.

(beat)

Feel free to refuse this test, because no one will try to stop you. But your entire city will end up dead, and it will be on your conscious.

Silence.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. Now, your first riddle: *'Red came and covered the body of one, this city will soon blow and then have none.'*

(beat)

Have fun.

She suddenly pulls her wand out, flicks it, and disappears.

The Knox triplets all look at one another, fear consuming their entire being.

JANICE

Oh my God...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

JANICE, CLARK and SARA continue to stand in the warehouse, fear growing inside of them. Sara runs her hands through her hair; Clark paces back and forth; and Janice crosses her arms. All of them nervous.

SARA

Wha -- what are we going to do? We can't not help her. If we don't this whole city's going to blow up!

CLARK

And if we do help her, the world's going to become pure hell.

JANICE

But everyone will still be alive!

CLARK

I'm not saying we need to let everyone in this city die. But we need to figure out our options.

SARA

We have two freakin' options! We either go get this damn bomb, or we let it blow everyone in this city to kingdom-come.

JANICE

Look, we can play along until we figure something else out. Now what was the riddle again?

CLARK

Something about a body being covered in red.

Sara thinks, biting her nails in the process.

SARA

The morgue!

JANICE

What?

SARA

A body covered in red. Maybe it's talking about blood.

JANICE

Or the hospital! People covered in
blood have to go the hospital.

Clark lifts his sleeve and checks his watch.

CLARK

We've already wasted ten minutes,
we need to go. Now.

All three of them bolt to the door, their mission clear in
their eyes.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN

PACO curls up on the tile floor, slightly yawning from his
daily activities -- sleeping.

DRIFT UPWARDS to find DEBBIE KNOX, a knife for chopping the
vegetables in front of her in hand, watching the TELEVISION
on the counter in front of her.

ANGLE ON: TELEVISION. AUDREY SWANKINS sits at her desk at
NEWS CHANNEL 13, looking from the papers in front of her up
to the camera.

AUDREY

There is still no news on how the
mysterious 'Mr. Hardly' was
murdered just two weeks ago. Hardly
was mysteriously stabbed by several
ice shards, which, some how, ended
up in the hospital.

(beat)

Also, Jonathan Stewart, the
mentally unstable teenager who
escaped from Upsville General
Hospital for the second time, has
still not been found. If you have
any information on his whereabouts,
please contact the police or News
Channel Thirteen.

Debbie shakes her head in disbelief. She continues to chop.

DEBBIE

(muttering)

Wish they'd just catch him already.

Suddenly, Debbie accidentally chops the knife down on her
finger, wincing. She quickly puts her finger in her mouth,
attempting to dampen the pain.

But she soon grows confused, looking down at her finger. She pulls it out, not taking her eyes off of it.

CLOSE UP: FINGER. The cut is nothing but faint scar, no blood exiting her skin.

Debbie continues to stare at her finger.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Debbie walks from her kitchen, Paco jumping up to follow --

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

Debbie walks to the door and opens it, revealing DETECTIVE ASHLOCK standing at her doorstep, a look of determination masking her entire face.

DEBBIE
Detective Ashlock?

DET. ASHLOCK
We need to talk.

DEBBIE
About what?

Ashlock brings up a FOLDER. The one she received at her desk just hours ago.

DET. ASHLOCK
These.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS comes walking through the double door, his eyes scanning the information on his CLIPBOARD.

Once he's inside his domain, he looks up, and suddenly stops, laying the clipboard on the silver table.

COLORANDA stands in front of him, smirking as usual.

DR. RIVERS
Can I help you with something?

COLORANDA
Aw, come on, James. Don't tell me you've forgotten our little deal.

DR. RIVERS

That deal ended when you decided to
go into battle with three teenagers
who are stronger than you --

Cloranda quickly pulls out her WAND and flicks her wrist,
causing Dr. Rivers to slowly lift up in the air, his throat
being squeezed by the forced of the wand.

COLORANDA

You talk to me like that again, and
I will murder your entire family
and force you to *watch* as I tear
their organs out.

(beat)

You are mine. You were mine the day
you decided you needed my help to
get rid of someone you owed a debt
to. Now, you're in my debt, whether
you like to admit it or not.
Because whatever way you flip it,
you're the reason that man is dead;
you're the reason you're in this
mess; and you're going to do
whatever I say. Got it?

She lowers her wand, letting Dr. Rivers fall to the floor,
clutching his throat, heaving in oxygen.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

You need to stop that little
detective friend of yours from
digging into the Knox's. I don't
need anyone finding about their
secret and attempting to claim it
for themselves. I need to preserve
my energy for battle that is
rising.

DR. RIVERS

(chocking)

Ba -- battle?

COLORANDA

Preparation is almost complete, so
you better act fast.

And with a flick of her wand, she's gone, leaving Dr. Rivers
on the floor, continuing to choke.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

Det. Ashlock sits in front of Debbie, slowly taking the pictures out of the folder she received hours ago.

DEBBIE
(confused)
What are these?

DET. ASHLOCK
These were sent to me by a unknown sender. They're of your children, Mrs. Knox.

Debbie picks them up and looks through them, her eyes widening and her mouth gaping.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
Care to explain?

DEBBIE
I... I don't know what to say, Detective Ashlock.

DET. ASHLOCK
How about the truth?

DEBBIE
These... These... These are clearly photoshoped or just coincidental.

DET. ASHLOCK
Excuse me?

DEBBIE
(chuckling)
Do you really think these are real?
(beat)
Detective Ashlock, there are no accounts of a blue woman in this city. My daughter was just clearly trying to help my son, who could've fallen. And a bad angle of my son carrying my daughter proves nothing.

Det. Ashlock obviously doesn't know what to say.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
I'm sick of your 'visits', Detective Ashlock.
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I know you have a problem with my family, but if you keep on making these absurd accusations, then I'm going to have to go to your Captain, and you and I both know that you don't want that to happen.

(beat)

Harassment looks pretty bad on a detective's record, doesn't it?

Ashlock doesn't reply, she simply stares at Debbie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now, I hope you'll understand when I say get the *hell out of my house*.

Ashlock, obviously biting her tongue, rises and walks to the doorway, opening it and slamming it once she exits.

Paco jumps up on the couch beside Debbie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

That felt good, Paco.

(beat; exhaling)

That felt good.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM

The Knox triplets slowly walk around, their eyes scanning the entire facility, attempting to find the planted bomb.

CLARK

Now if you see it, don't freak out. We just need to get it out of here.

SARA

Oh, and here I was thinking I'd jump up and scream 'Bomb!'

JANICE

Both of you, shut up and look for the thing.

NURSE (O.S)

May I help you three with something?

They stop and TURN to the NURSE, standing beside them, a smile plastered on her face.

NURSE (O.S) (CONT'D)

Are you here to see someone?

JANICE

Um... No, no. We, um...

CLARK

We're just looking for my jacket.

NURSE

Oh, well, maybe someone turned it into the lost and found. I'll check.

The nurse turns and walks over behind the SIGN-IN DESK. She rummages through the something behind it.

SARA

My jacket? Jacket?!

CLARK

I didn't see you coming up with anything!

JANICE

Guys, just --

But before she can finish, the triplets soon swirl, their images vanishing within an instance.

The nurse rises back up from behind her desk as:

NURSE

There's no jacket but --

She cuts herself off once she realizes she's alone.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The triplets suddenly appear out of nowhere, falling down onto the flat roof. They quickly jump up, attempting to form a coherent thought.

SARA

What the hell was that?!

JANICE

Where... Where are we?

They all look forward, seeing the edge of the building they're on.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

SARA

She...

CLORANDA (O.S)

Lovely to see you again, Knox's.

SWISH PAN around. Cloranda slowly walks towards them, her heels clacking along.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

I'm glad you figured out the first riddle.

JANICE

We didn't find any bomb there, Cloranda! What's going on?

CLORANDA

Okay, fine. That was just a test. I had to make sure you were up to the task. Now that I know you are...

She smirks, sending a chill up the triplets' spines.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

'Thrown like a ball and then it went crack, nobody knows where this bomb could be at.'

(beat)

Have fun.

She flicks her wand, and disappears.

The Knox's all exchange a look, their jaws dropping to the roof below them.

SARA

Now what?! We're stuck on a *freakin' roof* a thousand feet from the *freakin' ground!*

JANICE

We just... We just need to get down and try and find this bomb.

CLARK

But we don't know where we are.

Janice seems something off-screen, pointing to it. As her siblings TURN AROUND, the infamous D.U. becomes visible, the silver exterior reflecting the afternoon sun.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Oh...

SARA

Coincidental.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DR. UUCSIO sits at his DESK, writing something in one of his many notebooks. MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE sits on the couch, watching the newest addition to the Uucsio office -- a flat screen TELEVISION.

JANE DOE

I'm still curious as to why it's taken us so long to get one of these.

Mrs. Uucsio shrugs. And Dr. Uucsio lays his glasses on the table, thinking about the question.

DR. UUCSIO

I... I don't know, really.

MRS. UUCSIO

For scientists, we're really behind on some of the basic technology.

Suddenly, JANICE, CLARK and SARA come bolting through the STAIRWELL DOOR, startling the Uucsio's, who all jump up, panicked by the sound of an intruder.

DR. UUCSIO

(realizing)

What are you three doing in the stairwell?!

SARA

We were on the roof.

JANE DOE

Why on earth were you three on the roof?

DR. UUCSIO

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Back up. You have to have a key to get through the door on either side.

CLARK

Yeah... You're gonna need a new door.

DR. UUCSIO

What?!

MRS. UUCSIO

Anyways, what were you three doing up there? Or, better yet, how did you get up there?

JANICE

Cloranda...

DR. UUCSIO

(shocked)

What...

JANICE

She's back.

The Uucsio's all exchange glances. Fearful glances.

MRS. UUCSIO

What do you mean she's back?

SARA

Apparently we didn't destroy her at the dance.

CLARK

And she's back, and... And she planted a bomb in the city. We have about three hours to find it.

(beat)

She's been giving us riddles.

JANE DOE

What kind of riddles?

JANICE

'Thrown like a ball and then it went crack, nobody knows where this bomb could be at.'

MRS. UUCSIO

What is that supposed to mean?

SARA

That's what we're trying to figure out.

Everyone thinks of the question, attempting to decipher it.

CLARK

The batting cages...

They all turn to him.

JANICE

What?

DR. UUCSIO

The batting cages?

CLARK

Thrown like a ball, and then it went crack. It makes that sound when you hit it with a bat.

SARA

Come on!

MRS. UUCSIO

We'll go with you.

JANICE

No, you can't. Cloranda said if we get anybody's help, she'll set the bomb off.

DR. UUCSIO

Take our car.

He throws the keys to Sara, but Janice quickly snatches them away from her.

SARA

Hey!

JANICE

We don't need another showing of the Christmas chase, do we?

Sara crosses her arms.

DR. UUCSIO

If you three need anything, call us, okay?

The triplets nod, run to the elevator, hit the DOWN button, and rush inside, the doors closing behind them.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK comes storming in, her anger growing with each step she takes. Once she reaches her desk, she throws down her FOLDER, and drops into her seat, running her hands through her wavy hair.

She tears through the folder once more, pulling out the photos inside.

DET. ASHLOCK
What the hell are you hiding.

DR. RIVERS (O.S)
Jade?

She TURNS to DR. RIVERS, who stands by her desk, comforting.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)
Jade, are you okay?

DET. ASHLOCK
No. I thought I finally had them, but they just come up with another lie. Something else to cover their tracks.

DR. RIVERS
Maybe you just need to stop with this.

DET. ASHLOCK
I can't, James. I just can't. They could be a danger to this city, and if I let this go, they could do something far worse. And I can't live with that guilt.

DR. RIVERS
They're just kids, Jade. What else do you think they are?

Ashlock finally brings her head up, and looks at her friend.

DET. ASHLOCK
The Upsville Killer.

Dr. Rivers' eyes grow wide as --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LINCOLN HOUSEHOLD - LUCY'S ROOM

LUCY lies on her bed, her knees forming a point above her. She runs her hands through her short, blond hair, distressed. Leaning over, she grabs her CELLPHONE off of her nightstand, and begins to look through it.

ANGLE ON: CELLPHONE. Her PICTURES are pulled up. She swipes through them:

- JANICE, SARA, LUCY, CLARK, and FRED all stand beside one another, their arms around each others backs.

- LUCY, JANICE and SARA do the same, laughter erupting from each of them.

- LUCY and CLARK make unnatural faces at the camera. Funny faces.

Lucy turns her phone off, running her hand through her hair once more.

Her phone suddenly BUZZ's and she brings it to her ear, answering it.

LUCY
(confused)
Hello?

HEATHER (O.S)
(through phone)
Lucy! My home girl! What's the haps?

LUCY
Um, Heather?

HEATHER (O.S)
(through phone)
No, it's the Joker. I'm standing outside your door with a pizza and a gun. Open up, Barbra.

LUCY
Uh... What?

HEATHER (O.S)
(through phone)
You don't read comic books, do you?

LUCY
No, not really.

HEATHER (O.S)
(through phone)
Anyways, let's go out! Let's go something! Let's turn dis place up!

LUCY
Um...

HEATHER (O.S)
(through phone)
Oh, come on!
(MORE)

HEATHER (O.S) (CONT'D)
 It'll get your mind off of things.
 And I can get you up to date on...
 Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na-, na-na,
 na-na, na-na, na-na,
 BATMAN!!

LUCY
 I don't know, Heather --

HEATHER (O.S)
 (through phone)
 Oh, come on, when have I ever lied
 to you?

LUCY
 I've only known you for a month.

HEATHER (O.S)
 (through phone)
 That's beside the point. Look,
 it'll just be you, me, and Fred.
 We'll do whatever you want.
 (beat)
 Except watching clouds. If you're
 into that, cool, but... Hell no, I
 am not watching clouds.

Lucy contemplates.

LUCY
 Fine. Okay, fine. What time?

HEATHER (O.S)
 (through phone)
 I'll be there in, like, ten
 minutes!

LUCY
 Okay.

She ends the call and lays the phone down, not a shred of
 excitement coursing through her body.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE PARK - BATTING CAGES

Dr. Uucsio's CAR screeches to a halt, and the Knox triplets
 each exit, running to the cages.

JANICE
 Look for *anything*.

Janice runs into one of the empty cages; Clark runs into another; and Sara checks the surrounding bushes.

CLOSE UP: CAGE DOOR. The one Janice ran into. The door is slowly closed, the person doing so unknown.

Suddenly, the sound of someone's footsteps is heard, each step getting closer and closer. The Knox triplets dart their heads around, attempting to uncover the source of the noise.

PAN IN from behind the cage Clark is in as JONATHAN STEWART, a baseball bat in hand, walks out. He smirks, cockiness running through his veins.

JONATHAN

Miss me?

JANICE

Jonathan?

CLARK

What are you doing here?!

JONATHAN

Need to make sure you can beat any obstacle that comes your way.

JANICE

Wait a minute... Are you working with Cloranda?!

JONATHAN

You were always smart, Janice.

(beat)

Now, for the real fun.

He slams the door to the cage Clark is in, and shoots one of his hands at it, the other one at the cage Janice is in.

Electricity spurts throughout the entire outside of the cage, the black wire becoming blue and white. He's made a trap. An ELECTRICAL CAGE.

SARA

Janice! Clark!

JONATHAN

(to Sara)

Ah, it's like the first time we met, isn't it? You thought I was crazy...

SARA

You're still crazy, you sick
psycho!

JONATHAN

That's why I wanted you to join me,
Sara. You have fight. You can still
join us. Just give her your --

SARA

You better shut the hell up if you
know what's good for you!

JONATHAN

Stupid bitch.

She shoots his hand out to Sara, but she runs to the side,
letting the electricity shoot past her.

Jonathan runs to her, holding the bat in a swinging position.
Sara turns around and notices her pursuer.

As Jonathan swings, Sara barely has time to duck. Jumping
back up, she grabs the bat and attempts to pry it from his
hand, but he tugs on it as well.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Stop fighting it, Sara!!

They continue to pull on the bat.

PUSH IN on Janice, who paces around the inside of the cage.
She suddenly shoots laser from her ruby red eyes, but once it
makes contact with the electricity steam produces.

She TURNS to Clark, who paces around his cage as well. He
quickly attempts to touch the metal cage, but flinches away
on contact.

BACK TO the tug-o-war as Sara thrusts her foot out in front
of her, connecting with Jonathan's shin. He drops the bat and
stumbles back.

Bringing it back, Sara swings the bat at Jonathan, who jumps
away. She swings again, and he does the same.

She throws the bat at him, but he deflects it, giving Sara
just enough time to --

-- SCREAM her sonic waves in his direction, sending him
flying into a nearby bush.

Sara runs over to Janice's cage, staying back so that the
electricity bolts won't hit her.

SARA

What do I need to do?

JANICE

Stop the electricity!

SARA

I know but how?!

CLARK

Use wood!

His sisters turn to him.

SARA

What?

CLARK

Wood is an insulator of
electricity. Just use a stick to
open the doors!

Sara nods and runs to one of the bushes, immediately searching through it. Her hand finally emerges with a thick, long STICK.

But before she can move, her legs are thrown out from under her, and the stick flies in front of the door of the cage. Janice is trapped in.

Jonathan holds his baseball bat in hand, smirking down at Sara, who clutches her left leg.

JONATHAN

Don't say I didn't warn you.

He holds the bat above his head, and swings it down towards Sara, but --

-- she rolls to the side, causing Jonathan to strike the ground below. Sara grabs his foot, pulling it towards her. He falls, bouncing off the ground.

CUT TO: JANICE. She notices the stick and crouches down next to the door, staring at it, thinking.

Clark stares at her, motioning towards the stick.

CLARK

(mouthing)

Get it.

BACK TO: SARA AND JONATHAN. He quickly jumps up, swinging the bat at full force once more. Sara leaps back.

JANICE. She desperately attempts to maneuver her hand around the electricity that surrounds her. She then looks at Jonathan, and back at the stick, thinking of a solution.

SARA AND JONATHAN. Jonathan quickly turns around, facing Janice. But as he turns, Sara grabs the bat from his hand and WHACKS the back of his knees with it, sending him to the hard ground.

Sara runs over to Janice's cage, grabs the stick, and positions it between the wires. With much force, the door opens, letting Janice run out. The sisters hug, embracing.

SARA

I'm so freakin' glad you're smart.

CLARK

Um. Yeah. Hey.

They detach and run over to their brother, freeing him.

CLAP... CLAP... CLAP.

The Knox triplets freeze and slowly TURN to face CLORANDA, walking towards them, smirking her usual smirk.

CLORANDA

Bravo, Knox's. I wasn't sure if you'd be able to do it.

CLARK

Enough of these games, Cloranda! Where's the bomb!

CLORANDA

Aw, but you have one more riddle.
(beat)

'The smell of that scent made me, smile, smile, smile... You better hurry up, you're taking a while.'

Cloranda flicks her wrist, and she vanishes. GONE.

The Knox triplets all stare at one another, and slowly turn their heads to the side, causing us to FOCUS ON on several of them. Beautiful. Swaying in the breeze.

THE FLOWER BEDS.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE all stand in front of the SUPERCOMPUTER. Dr. Uucsio sits in the chair, while the two women stand behind him.

MRS. UUCSIO
Still following them?

DR. UUCSIO
Yeah. They're at the park. If anything happens, we need to get down there.

JANE DOE
Hopefully they'll be okay.

DING.

They all TURN to DEBBIE KNOX, who enters the office rather nervous. Almost scared.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
Debbie, what is it?

DEBBIE
Um. Detective Ashlock, she... She came by the house earlier... with pictures.

DR. UUCSIO
Pictures?

MRS. UUCSIO
Of what?

DEBBIE
Of the kids. I think I convinced her they were fake, but... I don't know. She said someone sent them to her.

JANE DOE
Well, if you convinced her, then everything should be fine, right?

DEBBIE
But that's the thing. She won't stop. She's been at my family's throat for months now.
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Ever since 'Bright Day'. I'm
 starting to think she suspects
 something. And if someone sent
 photos of them to her...

She starts to walk towards the Uucsio's.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 It's just, I don't want her to
 learn this secret we've tried so
 desperately to hide. But I don't
 want her digging into our lives
 anymore than she already has. And I
 just...

But she notices the supercomputer screen, and stops.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 What...

DEBBIE'S POV: The screen shows her children, a ways away,
 searching through several FLOWER BEDS in the UPSVILLE PARK.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 What's going on?

She walks towards the supercomputer.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Why are they looking through
 flowers, and why are you watching
 them?

DR. UUCSIO
 You don't know?

DEBBIE
 Know what?

MRS. UUCSIO
 Debbie... Cloranda's back.

DEBBIE
 (shocked)
 What?

JANE DOE
 And your children... They're
 looking for a bomb.

Debbie grows wide-eyed as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE PARK - AFTERNOON

JANICE, CLARK and SARA tear apart the flower beds, dirt and leaves flying in all directions.

SARA

I don't see anything!

CLARK

Keep looking. We have to make sure this isn't another one of Cloranda's tricks.

Janice stops digging and lets out a frustrated sigh, sinking down to the ground.

JANICE

There's nothing here!

SARA

It has to be here!

CLARK

But it could be another one of Cloranda's tricks.

SARA

What if it's not? We have to keep looking until she actually shows up, telling us it's not.

(beat)

There's some more bushes over there, come on.

She begins to run towards the next set of flower beds, her siblings following her.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Debbie, her voice demanding, faces the Uucsio's.

DEBBIE

What do you mean they're looking for a bomb?

DR. UUCSIO

They said Cloranda planted a bomb in the city, and if they don't find it, then everyone in the city will die.

DEBBIE
How do you know?

DR. UUCSIO
They ended up on the roof somehow
and came down here.

DEBBIE
Well why are we just standing here,
we have to go help them!

MRS. UUCSIO
They said if anyone helps them,
then she'll set the bomb off.

DEBBIE
Oh my God.

She runs her hands through her hair, nervousness running
through her veins.

JANE DOE
I'm sure they'll be okay.

Debbie doesn't reply. She just simply begins to panic.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE LIBRARY

Rows of books. Empty tables. And computers set up in circles
at various spots. An average library.

HEATHER, LUCY and FRED soon walk in, Heather smiling, Lucy
and Fred looking confused.

LUCY
Why are we at the library?

FRED
(to Heather)
Going to read love stories to each
other?

HEATHER
Uh, ew. No.

FRED
(disappointed)
Aw.

HEATHER
We're here...to talk.

LUCY
To talk?

FRED
Score!

HEATHER
Not about each other.

LUCY
Then about what.

Heather sits at one of the tables and motions for Lucy and Fred to do the same. They obey.

HEATHER
I wanted to talk to you about
Janice, Clark and Sara.

FRED
What?

Lucy stands.

LUCY
I'm not talking about this --

Heather grabs her wrist.

HEATHER
Please.

LUCY
Why are we even talking about this?

HEATHER
Look, I know you five have been
best friends a while, and I don't
want to see you guys never talk to
each other again because of this.

LUCY
Why do you even care? We've known
you for, what? A month?

HEATHER
Because, believe it or not, I care
about you Lucy, and if you never
speak to them again... You're not
going to have a very good life.

Lucy, reluctantly, sits back down.

FRED

So, why are you talking to us about this? Shouldn't Sara, Janice and Clark?

HEATHER

They're not going to. They think you hate them, and I'm here to make peace with you guys.

LUCY

I don't think there's going to be any peace making today.

Heather tilts her head.

HEATHER

Thank you, Positive Penny.

(beat)

Look, people lie, and they... they make mistakes. And to cover up their mistakes, they lie some more. But that's not to say they don't deserve a second chance, because if you give them one... they might just surprise you with what they do.

Lucy and Fred exchange a look, contemplating.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS rushes into his domain, a look of frustration clear across his face. He faces the shadows.

DR. RIVERS

I know you're here. Come out.

CLORANDA slowly walks out of the shadows, smirking.

CLORANDA

Very good, James. You're starting to catch on.

DR. RIVERS

Look, Jade won't let this whole Knox secret thing go. She thinks they're you.

CLORANDA

Interesting. But you still have not done what I have said. You need to get her to stop.

DR. RIVERS

I tried! Don't you see? She's obsessed!

CLORANDA

I could care less if she has a shrine of them at home. Get here off of their trail. Got it?

DR. RIVERS

Why is it so bad if she learns their secret? You're probably going to kill them anyway.

CLORANDA

If their secret goes public before I have the opportunity to collect their powers, then I'm going to have a lot more trouble obtaining them.

(beat)

And unless you want your partner's death hanging over your shoulders, I suggest you do as I say, and ask questions later.

She quickly flicks her wand. GONE.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE PARK

The Knox triplets continue to dig through the flowers, dirt covering their bodies.

CLARK

We've been here to long. Cloranda usually would've given us another riddle by now.

JANICE

But there's nothing here!

SARA

It has to be! Keep looking!

They continue to dig, faster and faster.

Clark suddenly picks up handfuls of dirt and launches them, letting out a frustrated sigh.

CLARK

Maybe we heard the riddle wrong.
Maybe we're at the wrong place.

SARA

There's a flower shop downtown,
maybe --

JANICE

Wait.

Janice suddenly becomes determined, her eyes darting all around, obviously thinking.

CLORANDA (V.O)

*'Red came and covered the body of
one, this city will soon blow and
then have none.'*

(beat)

*'Thrown like a ball and then it
went crack, nobody knows where this
bomb could be at.'*

(beat)

*'The smell of that scent made me,
smile, smile, smile... You better
hurry up, you're taking a while.'*

FLASH TO: IMAGES.

- JANICE, sporting her red dress, walks into the Upsville High Gym.

- CLARK throws Janice up in the air, towards the top of the Uucsio Building.

- SARA sniffs a flower, steam entering her nose, infecting her.

JANICE

Oh my God...

SARA

What is it?

JANICE

We're not looking for a bomb...

Her siblings grow confused.

JANICE (CONT'D)
(trembling)
We *are* the bomb.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE PARK - SUNSET

CLARK and SARA face JANICE, confusion and terror coursing through their bodies.

SARA

What do you mean, we are the bomb?

JANICE

Those riddles were about us!

Clark thinks, and then:

CLARK

Oh my God...

CLORANDA (O.S)

Well done, Knox's.

SWISH PAN. CLORANDA walks out from behind a tree, and, as usual, a smirk plastered on her face.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

You deciphered the riddles faster than I thought you would.

SARA

I thought you said you wanted to test us first, Cloranda!

CLORANDA

I do. I did test you. You figured it out. Your mentality is obviously still in the right state, and now it's mine.

(beat)

But first, you have a choice. As you've concluded, there is a bomb in each one of you, a bomb that will be set off in precisely thirty-seven minutes. Now, the bomb has a blast radius of ten miles, so... Do you flee the city you love so much? Or do you stay and kill every living thing in it?

(beat)

Your choice, Knox's.

FLICK. She's disappears. GONE.

JANICE

We need to get out of here. Now.

CLARK

Where are we going to go? We can't go into another city or everyone that lives there will die.

JANICE

We can drive North. There's nothing there except woods.

Tears begin to flow from Sara's eyes.

SARA

We're going to... to die.

JANICE

(soft)

Come on... We've got to get away from here.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEVY CAMARO ZL1 - MOVING

Sara drives; Clark sits beside her; Janice sits in the back. They're all gloomy, but Sara, along with her siblings, have wiped away any present tears. They're strong.

CLARK

We should, um... We should call and tell... Mom.

Sara nods, and Janice pulls her CELLPHONE out, flipping it open, putting the call on speaker.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE stands behind DR. UUCSIO, who types away at his SUPERCOMPUTER. MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE stand by the window.

DEBBIE

Where did they go? I don't see them.

DR. UUCSIO

I don't know. Cloranda must've given them another riddle. I can't find them.

VZZZ. VZZZ.

Debbie pulls her CELLPHONE out of her purse, and answers, sighing with relief.

INTERCUT: JANICE, CLARK AND SARA.

DEBBIE

Janice? Janice, where are you?

JANICE

Um... Mom?

DEBBIE

Janice, what is it? You sound funny? Where are Sara and Clark?

The triplets' voices grow weak.

SARA

Hey, Mom.

DEBBIE

Sara? What's going on? You're scaring me.

CLARK

Can you put us on speaker, Mom?

Debbie puts the call on speaker, and everyone moves closer to listen.

DEBBIE

Okay.

JANICE

Um... There's... There's something we have to tell you guys.

MRS. UUCSIO

(confused)

What is it?

SARA

You know how Cloranda planted a bomb in the city?

DR. UUCSIO

Did you find it?

CLARK

Well, yeah, but... But...

JANICE

It's us. We're the bomb.

Everyone in the office suddenly drops their face. Debbie stumbles back, holding onto the supercomputer for leverage.

DEBBIE

Wha -- wha -- what?

CLARK

We have to get out of the city.

Debbie suddenly bursts into tears.

DEBBIE

(forceful)

No. No! You three come back here right now, we can fix this!

SARA

No we can't. If we stayed, the bomb would kill everyone in the city.

JANICE

We're leaving --

DEBBIE

No! No, don't say that!

CLARK

Dr. Uuciso?

DR. UUCSIO

(weak)

Yes?

CLARK

(slightly chuckling)

We're taking your car. I hope that's okay.

DR. UUCSIO

Of course.

DEBBIE

You three turn that car around and get back here! You're not going to die, you're just not!

JANICE

Goodbye, Mom...

Tears flood from Debbie's eyes.

DEBBIE

Don't say that.

SARA
We love you.

CLARK
Always.

Janice ends the call.

Debbie slowly drops her phone, sinking into the ground,
crying her heart out.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEVY CAMARO ZL1 - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Janice lays her phone beside her, wiping a faint tear that
trickles down her cheek.

JANICE
I wanted to keep talking, but... I
just couldn't.

SARA
Yeah. Me too.

BEATS of nothing but silence.

CLARK
Maybe we should call Lucy and
Fred...

JANICE
Okay.

She dials the numbers, and puts the call on speaker again.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. UPSVILLE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

LUCY, FRED and HEATHER sit at the same table.

HEATHER
So, you, what? Ate the damn thing?

VZZZ. VZZZ.

Lucy picks her CELLPHONE up off of the table and answers.

LUCY
Hello?

INTERCUT: JANICE, CLARK AND SARA.

CLARK

Lucy.

LUCY

Clark? You sound like something's wrong.

CLARK

Nothing's wrong, Lucy, we just... We called to say sorry.

SARA

We're really sorry, Lucy.

JANICE

Is Fred with you?

Lucy glances at Fred.

LUCY

Yeah. Yeah, he's here.

CLARK

Can you put us on speaker?

She obeys.

SARA

Fred?

FRED

Sara? Is everything okay?

JANICE

We're really sorry we lied, Fred.

FRED

It's... It's okay, guys.

SARA

No, it's not. We...

CLARK

We're --

His voice cuts out, leaving Lucy, Fred and Heather all staring at the phone, confused.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEVY CAMARO ZL1 - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.

Janice looks at her phone, and sees four red letters:

DEAD.

JANICE

It died...

SARA

We should be far enough out anyway.

CLARK

Good timing.

He checks his wrist watch.

CLARK (CONT'D)

We've only got a couple minutes.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD

The car slowly comes to a halt, nothing but tall grass visible within miles from here.

They exit the car, and continue to walk forward.

JANICE

This is it.

She holds her hands out, and her siblings take them. They all hold hands, forming a CIRCLE among one another. They all begin to cry.

CLARK

Twenty more seconds.

SARA

I love you guys.

JANICE

Me too.

Clark nods.

CLARK

Ten seconds.

(pause)

Five...

They all close their eyes, but the tears still flow.

CLARK (CONT'D)

One...

But nothing happens. No explosion. They're alive. They open their eyes, confused and still terrified.

JANICE

What?

SARA

Nothing happened.

CLORANDA (O.S)

Congratulations.

They quickly TURN TOWARDS CLORANDA, who stands before them, hands on her hips.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

You passed.

CLARK

Passed?

SARA

I thought the test was to find the bomb?

CLORANDA

That was part one.

JANICE

Then what the hell was part two?!

CLORANDA

Courage. You were willing to die for your entire city.

(beat)

Well done, Knox's. There's just one more step until I can claim what was rightfully mine.

And she flick her wrist, disappearing. GONE.

The Knox triplets all exchange looks with one another, and despite there being no bomb inside of them, terror runs across their faces.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE