

# THE SUPER TEENS

1.12 | SUPER BATTLE PART 1

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# THE SUPER TEENS

## 1.12 | SUPER BATTLE PART 1

### 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
HEATHER TWAIN .....	JENNIFER LAWRENCE
JONATHAN STEWART .....	ALEXANDER LUDWIG
EDWARD MACAULY .....	AARON ECKHART

TEASER

FADE IN:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN**

Fire. Smoke. Ruins. Destroyed.

Not a living thing in sight. The city is not as we saw it last. Horrible.

PAN RIGHT until we finally meet JANICE KNOX, hurriedly backing away, her rear-end already on the ground. She's covered in cuts and bruises; her clothes are torn; and she cries. Cowers.

SWISH PAN to reveal her pursuer.

CLORANDA.

She walks with arrogance, and her mouth is in the form of a smirk. Parts of her body are covered in soot, but not nearly as much as Janice.

CLORANDA

Foolish, foolish girl. All of you humans think you can evade your problems by running.

(beat)

I've already claimed two of my powers, and now... The third.

She raises her wand as Janice lets out a scream. A BURST of bright, green energy shoots from the tip of Cloranda's wand, and hits Janice in the stomach. The energy lifts her up, her body going limp.

A stream of red slowly exits Janice's mouth, and seeps all the way to Cloranda's wand. It glows for a BEAT, and soon fades back to its original crystal color.

Janice suddenly drops to the ground, her body immobile.

DEAD.

Cloranda begins to laugh. No, cackle. Madly. She holds her arm out, finally claiming the city for herself.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - JANICE'S ROOM - PRESENT**

Janice SHOOTs up in her bed, sweat covering every visible part of her body. Her heavy breathing grows heavier with each breath.

She runs her hands through her hair, unable to come to the realization that she just witnessed her demise.

CUT TO:

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

Janice bursts into the bedroom, causing SARA to bolt up in an upright position, shocked by her sister's presence.

SARA  
(slightly panicked)  
Janice? What's wrong?

JANICE  
(terrified)  
Cloranda...  
(beat)  
She's coming to kill us.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

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

CLARK stands in front of JANICE and SARA, who sit on the couch, all three of them wearing their pajamas.

CLARK

Wait, so what?

JANICE

I... I dreamed that Cloranda had taken over the entire city, and... And everything was destroyed. She said she had already killed you, and then...

(beat)

She killed me.

CLARK

Maybe this is just a nightmare or something. I mean, we could be worrying over nothing. Cloranda tried to kill us at the Winter Formal and it didn't work. We defeated her, and, stronger or not, we can do it again.

JANICE

But...

Her voice trails off, and:

SARA

But what?

JANICE

When we first got our powers... I had a dream that I...

(beat; to Sara)

Killed you.

Sara grows wide-eyed.

SARA

Killed me?

JANICE

It was when Cloranda was controlling me, and... And that came true. So if that one did, why wouldn't this one?

CLARK

We just have to hope for the best.

Sara suddenly stands, determination in her voice:

SARA

Or we train. We train to take this power-hungry bitch down.

SMASH CUT TO:

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

LUCY and FRED stand by their lockers, putting and pulling books in and out.

Lucy slowly looks down, and then at Fred, obviously wanting to say something, but not having the courage to do so.

LUCY

Why do you think Janice, Clark and Sara called us a few days ago?

FRED

To apologize. That's what they said.

LUCY

Yeah, I know, but...

(beat)

But it sounded... Odd. Like it was a goodbye speech or something. And then they were about to tell us something, but the phone cut out.

FRED

Why haven't you brought it up?

LUCY

We just started talking again. I really don't feel like ruining that.

HEATHER joins them, wrapping her arms around them both.

HEATHER

Wassup, homies?

LUCY

Um... Hey.

FRED

(mesmerized)

Hey...

Heather brings her hands back to her side, staring at Fred.

HEATHER

Oh, yeah. I forgot. You're still in stalker mode. Level insane.

(beat; to Fred)

Anyway, is Blondie still worrying over why Clark and the Gang called you guys?

LUCY

Blondie?

HEATHER

Oh, hey!

FRED

No. She doesn't want to get into another fight.

LUCY

I'm right here, you know.

HEATHER

I know you're curious. I can see it on your face. If you want to know, ask. I mean, can it really be that bad?

Lucy and Fred exchange a glance, raising their eyebrows.

CUT TO: JANICE, CLARK and SARA. They stand down the hall, staring at Lucy, Fred, and Heather.

SARA

Is it just me, or is it even more awkward than before?

CLARK

Yeah. It's obvious they're thinking about that call. But, they... They just won't bring it up.

Janice stares off, obviously not listening.

SARA

Janice?

JANICE

Huh? Oh. Uh. Yeah.

She notices her siblings odd looks.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I just can't stop thinking about that dream.

CLARK

All we have to do is figure out a way to train, so she can't kill us.

SARA

But where are we going to train?

They all slowly turn their heads towards one another, nodding, knowing the answer immediately.

CLARK

Uucsio's.

JUMP CUT TO:

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

The TEACHER stands at the front of the room, writing something on the CHALKBOARD. The STUDENTS that sit in the desks behind them all look like they'd rather be in hell.

The teacher finishes writing FINALS in big white letters. He turns to the students.

TEACHER

Yes, yes, yes, it's that time of year again. The dreaded finals. But if you all work hard enough, I'm sure you won't have to see my beautiful face next year, yeah?

The class lets out a little chuckle.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

I need you all to study. Study, study, study. So, with that being said, your final will be...

He turns back to the chalkboard and begins to write. As he continues to talk, we FOCUS ON Janice, Clark and Sara.

The two sisters sit by one another, while Clark pokes his head out behind them. They all look forwards while they talk, their voices are barely audible as they whisper:

CLARK

Do we want to go to the Uucsio's right after school?

SARA  
 Might as well.

JANICE  
 Yeah, we need as much training as possible.

Clark and Sara nod.

BACK TO: TEACHER. He turns back to the class and picks up a stack of PAPERS off of his desk.

TEACHER  
 Now, time for study guides.

PRELAP - THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS.

CUT TO:

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

The STUDENTS flood out of the classroom, looking so "eager" to get to their next class.

FOLLOW the Knox triplets, who walk until they're met by Lucy, Fred and Heather.

CLARK  
 Oh, hey, guys.

HEATHER  
 Sup.

LUCY  
 So, we were wondering if you guys wanted to meet up at Lola's after school and study for finals?

FRED  
 Yeah, I need tons of help for Math. I don't understand why we need all these X's, and I'm just like what.

LUCY  
 Anyways. So do you guys want to?

The Knox triplets all exchange glances, attempting to figure out how to answer their best friends.

JANICE  
 Lucy, we'd love to, but --

Almost in disbelief:

LUCY  
Look, you don't have to answer --

SARA  
Our mom's sick!

And as soon as Sara says that, it's obvious she regrets it.

HEATHER  
Aw! Momma K is sick?

Sara tilts her head, confused.

SARA  
You've never met her.

FRED  
What's wrong with your mom?

JANICE  
She's, um... She's just not feeling  
well, and we really just want to  
get home and take care of her.

LUCY  
Yeah, yeah. Sure. Maybe some other  
time, okay?

The Knox triplets nod, and the other trio walks off. FOLLOW.

Heather leans her head over to Lucy.

HEATHER  
(to Lucy)  
Clark. Ohmygod, the sexiness.

She puts her hand on her heart and acts as if she's melting.

FRED  
Hey!!

DRIFT BACK to the Knox triplets, who watch on, guilt running  
ramped through them.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPEN**

DEBBIE sits at her DESK, typing away at the keyboard in front  
of her.

PAN AROUND until we get a view of her COMPUTER SCREEN:

Search results. Hundreds. All having two words in common:  
BRIGHT DAY.

She continues to type, but she soon stops once --

EDWARD (O.S)

Knox!

She quickly closes out of her windows, and turns her head up,  
facing her boss, EDWARD.

DEBBIE

Yes, Mr. Macaulay?

EDWARD

I need you to run down to the UPD.

A knot suddenly forms in Debbie's throat.

DEBBIE

Wha -- Why?

EDWARD

Someone called and said they had a  
possible lead on who the Upsville  
Killer is. Requested you  
especially.

(beat)

Now don't screw this up.

He begins to walk back to his office, but Debbie, confused  
and worried, shoots up, stopping him.

DEBBIE

Wait, wait. Who requested me?

EDWARD

I think her name was Detective  
Ashlock?

Debbie bulges her eyes as --

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE**

DR. RIVERS writes something down on his CLIPBOARD as DET.  
ASHLOCK comes rushing in, a smirk on her face, cockiness in  
her step.

Rivers notices his partner, confused.

DR. RIVERS

You okay, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK  
Excellent.

DR. RIVERS  
Why is that?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I just got off the phone with the  
Upsville Unit Editor and asked for  
Debbie Knox to come down. Got the  
story of a lifetime.

DR. RIVERS  
And that would be?

DET. ASHLOCK  
The identity of the Upsville  
Killer.

DR. RIVERS  
Jade, you can't seriously still be  
hung over this, can you? Do you  
seriously think three teenagers  
murdered ten people?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I don't have to. Even if she  
doesn't believe me, I have  
everything I need to make it seem  
like it's the truth.

DR. RIVERS  
Like what?

DET. ASHLOCK  
When Janice and Audrey Swankins  
were kidnapped. And then Clark and  
Sara were 'kidnapped'. At the  
dance, when the Upsville Killer  
supposedly made an appearance, they  
were the only three unaccounted  
for.

Dr. Rivers steps forward, comforting.

DR. RIVERS  
Jade, I think you may be getting a  
little obsessed.

DET. ASHLOCK  
No. I'm not obsessed, James. I'm  
just curious.

DR. RIVERS

You've been at this for months!  
Curious is a little bit of an  
understatement, don't you agree?

(beat)

In fact, why are you even calling  
Debbie Knox over here?

DET. ASHLOCK

I can use this against her. If she  
won't tell me what they're really  
hiding, then I'll go to the media  
with this 'information'.

DR. RIVERS

You need to stop before you get  
yourself hurt, Jade.

Ashlock is slightly taken back, confused.

DET. ASHLOCK

Hurt? How would I get hurt?

Attempting to recover:

DR. RIVERS

I don't know. But just please stop  
with all of this.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm getting the truth, James. The  
Knox's, they could be dangerous,  
and someone has to stop them.

She hurriedly turns on her heel, and bolts out.

Dr. Rivers drops his head, obviously concerned for his  
friend, but:

CLORANDA (O.S)

I warned you, James.

CLORANDA steps out of the shadows as Dr. Rivers TURNS towards  
her.

DR. RIVERS

I tried as best as I could! Just  
leave her out of this.

CLORANDA

If she's serious about making this  
public, then she's just another  
obstacle in my way.

(beat)

(MORE)

COLORANDA (CONT'D)

I gave you a chance, and you didn't  
take it.

DR. RIVERS

I tried!

COLORANDA

In the real world, trying isn't  
good enough.

(beat)

But if you can get her away from  
Debbie Knox, then I'll make her  
death quick and painless.

DR. RIVERS

Why do you need her away from  
Debbie Knox?

COLORANDA

Because...

(beat)

I need her blood.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERVIEW ROOM**

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, cockiness clear across her face, leans up against the double-sided glass.

DEBBIE, confused and nervous, a pen and pad in hand, slowly walks into the room, closing the door behind her.

DEBBIE

You requested me?

DET. ASHLOCK

Yes, I'd like to speak with you, if you don't mind.

DEBBIE

I was told this was for a story.

DET. ASHLOCK

Oh, you'll get your story. Don't worry.

(beat)

But, please, take a seat.

DEBBIE

(stern)

Not until you tell me I'm here.

Ashlock slowly twists a NOB on the wall, and we see the double-sided glass slowly dim, until it's nothing but black.

DET. ASHLOCK

We don't need anyone to hear this.

DEBBIE

Hear what?

DET. ASHLOCK

Fine. Since you're so eager to get to the point, we will.

(beat)

You're going to tell me what the hell you're family's hiding, and if you don't tell me right now, then I'm going to release everything I have on your children. Which, conveniently, makes them a very likely suspect for being the Upsville Killer.

Debbie's taken back. She can't move. Frozen. But, finally, she manages to produce:

DEBBIE

Wha -- Excuse me?

DET. ASHLOCK

Mrs. Knox, I'm pretty sure you heard me, and I really don't want to say all of that again.

DEBBIE

What do you mean you can make them look like the Upsville Killer?

DET. ASHLOCK

It all lines up perfectly. Your daughter was kidnapped just to throw suspicion off. None of your children were found once the Upsville Killer decided to appear at their Winter Formal, so all signs point to them.

(beat)

So you might want to start talking.

Debbie's face suddenly turns to determination. Fierce. Strong. Protective.

DEBBIE

Fine. You want the truth? I'll give you the truth, Detective Ashlock.

She gets in the detective's face, her mission clear.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You're a sick, obsessed woman, who thinks that just because she has a gun strapped to her belt, she can get all the answers she wants, and she doesn't care what family she has to tear apart.

(beat)

That's the truth, Detective Ashlock. So, please, go ahead and tell the whole city my children murdered several, innocent people. I wouldn't expect anything different out of you.

She stomps to the door, and exits, slamming it behind her.

Detective Ashlock slowly drops her gaze to the floor, sighing with an emotion that can't be made out. Guilt? Satisfaction?

JUMP CUT TO:

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

DR. UUCSIO and MRS. UUCSIO both sit in front of the SUPERCOMPUTER. Dr. Uucsio types away as his wife slowly rubs his lower back.

MRS. UUCSIO

Any luck?

He turns his head towards his wife, smiling.

DR. UUCSIO

You sure ask me that a lot.

They give each other a kiss, and return to what they were doing.

MRS. UUCSIO

So, I'm guessing that was a no?

DR. UUCSIO

There was no return address.  
Whoever sent Ashlock those photos,  
didn't want to be known.

JANE DOE comes walking in, glasses on and her hair tied up, carrying a open NOTEBOOK.

JANE DOE

I've tried to calculate at least  
some form of Cloranda's plan, but  
nothing adds up.

(beat)

They told us she said there was one  
more step, and from past  
experiences, she's just wanted them  
to get stronger, and they've done  
everything.

(beat)

Strength, intelligence, love,  
courage. All of it.

MRS. UUCSIO

I just want this all to be over  
with.

DR. UUCSIO

It will be. Soon.

Jane nods in agreement.

*DING.*

SWISH PAN. JANICE, CLARK and SARA, wearing workout clothes, exit the elevator, determination on their face.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

What's up, guys?

CLARK

We need your help.

MRS. UUCSIO

With?

JANICE

Training.

JANE DOE

Training?

SARA

Yes, training. Aren't you three supposed to be smart?

DR. UUCSIO

(obviously sarcastic)

Thanks, Sara. Hope you enjoyed driving my car last week. It shall be the last.

Sara gapes.

MRS. UUCSIO

Wait. What do you mean training?

JANICE

We realized that if we want to destroy Cloranda, then we need to prepare.

JANE DOE

No offense, but why did you come here?

CLARK

Well, we thought since you had all of this equipment and stuff, and --

SARA

(to Mrs. Uucsio; blunt)

Because you were trained by assassins.

(MORE)

SARA (CONT'D)

(beat)

So, you gonna help us?

The Uucsio's exchange glances, and ultimately all nod.

MRS. UUCSIO

Yeah, sure.

DR. UUCSIO

Why not?

SARA

So I can drive the car some more?

DR. UUCSIO

No. No you cannot.

Sara crosses her arms, obviously not satisfied.

Mrs. Uucsio rolls her sleeves up, and ties her hair into a tight ponytail. She points to Clark and motions for him to stand in front of her.

MRS. UUCSIO

Come on. Fight stance.

CLARK

Mrs. Uucsio, no offense, but I can pick up a truck --

MRS. UUCSIO

Strength means nothing in battle. Wisdom is what helps you. If you fight in a way your opponent won't expect, then you can win.

Clark shrugs his shoulders, unconvinced.

CLARK

Okay, but I'm telling you.

MRS. UUCSIO

(smiling)

Just fight, Clark.

They both stand in fighting stances, fists held high.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Ready...

(beat)

Go!

Clark quickly swings a punch towards Mrs. Uucsio, but she swiftly ducks, jabbing him in the stomach. He stumbles back, huffing, holding his midsection.

JANE DOE

Elise!

MRS. UUCSIO

I'm sorry, but if they want to train, then they're going to have to train.

CLARK

No... No, no that was good.

SARA

We seriously want to get the crap beat out of us.

JANICE

That's the goal.

DR. UUCSIO

Well, at least go downstairs and train in the workout room.

SARA

A workout room? You have your own workout room?

DR. UUCSIO

I went through a...phase.

Mrs. Uucsio starts walking towards the STAIRWELL.

MRS. UUCSIO

(smiling)

Let's go.

CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - WORKOUT ROOM**

**CUE MUSIC:** Va Va Voom - Nicki Minaj

Mrs. Uucsio, now wearing sweat pants and a track jacket, stands in front of the Knox triplets. They all stand on a MAT, several weights towards the sides of the room.

MRS. UUCSIO

Okay, this is the real thing. If you want to stop, just say so.

They all nod, and Mrs. Uucsio takes her fighting stance.

## MONTAGE:

- JANICE launches a kick towards MRS. UUCSIO, who simply grabs her leg, and throws her to the side.

- CLARK quickly throws several punches at MRS. UUCSIO face, but she flips backwards, dodging the attacks. Once she lands, she cartwheels forward, and as she plants herself on the ground, she sticks her leg out, kicking Clark in the stomach. He falls back.

- SARA shoots a punch at Mrs. Uucsio, who quickly deflects it. The teenager does the same, but this time, Mrs. Uucsio grabs her forearm, and flips over Sara, slinging her to the mat below.

- MRS. UUCSIO kicks her leg out behind CLARK'S knees, lunging it forward, sending him falling to the ground backwards.

- JANICE stretches her leg out at MRS. UUCSIO, who ducks down and puts her leg out, spinning in a circle, kicking Janice's legs out from under her.

- SARA runs towards MRS. UUCSIO, and once they come within inches of one another, Mrs. Uucsio bends her upper body down, letting Sara roll over her back, onto the mat below.

END MONTAGE. FADE MUSIC OUT.

Mrs. Uucsio helps Sara up to her feet. Sara holds her lower back, groaning in pain.

SARA

I hate getting the crap beat out of me...

Her siblings slowly limp towards them, each holding a part of their body.

JANICE

Ditto.

MRS. UUCSIO

Sorry I had to get rough, but if you guys are serious about this... That's what it takes.

CLARK

(out of breath)  
No... No... You... Did great.

MRS. UUCSIO

Okay, um... How about we pick this up tomorrow?

JANICE  
Sounds great.

The triplets limp towards the door, moaning and groaning along the way.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLORANDA'S HIDEOUT**

CLORANDA walks into her dark quarters, DR. RIVERS closely behind her, struggling to keep up.

DR. RIVERS  
You need to answer my question.

CLORANDA  
I need to plan, James, I don't have time for questions.

DR. RIVERS  
Why do you need Debbie Knox's blood?

Cloranda suddenly STOPS, and turns around, almost causing Dr. Rivers to run into her.

CLORANDA  
You'll find out when the time is right. Now, I suggest you be quiet, or you're going to become a fatal casualty in my plan for domination.

He's silent. She turns back around, and continues to walk. He follows --

-- until they come to a SECTION of the quarters. JONATHAN STEWART shoots his hand out, electricity flying from his fingertips. We see it burn an already scorched wall.

Dr. Rivers STOPS, too stunned to continue.

DR. RIVERS  
Wait a minute. What's that psychopath doing here?

Jonathan slowly turns, fury on his face.

JONATHAN  
Excuse me?

CLORANDA  
He's a... worker.

DR. RIVERS

So, what, in your absence you decided to recruit?

CLORANDA

All I do is make an offer, and they accept. Just like you did.

DR. RIVERS

I needed help...

CLORANDA

No. You owed someone money to help your little gambling problem. But you didn't have the money to pay, so I offered you help.

(beat)

You accepted.

DR. RIVERS

I didn't want you to kill the man!!

CLORANDA

Well how did you expect your debt to be ended?

DR. RIVERS

I -- I don't know?!

CLORANDA

It happened, James, and you're in my debt now.

Dr. Rivers nods towards Jonathan, who still watches on in anger.

DR. RIVERS

Well, what did he do, huh? Turn off the electricity at the local supermarket?

Jonathan, steaming, rushes over towards Dr. Rivers, who easily sidesteps, and grabs Jonathan by the back of the neck, and squeezes. He throws the teenager onto the ground, sending him into unconsciousness.

Dr. Rivers' gaze finds Cloranda once more. She smirks.

CLORANDA

I knew I had some use for you.

He doesn't reply. He simply storms out, his anger growing with each stomp.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

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

JANICE, CLARK, and SARA walk beside LUCY, FRED and HEATHER. The triplets have a slight limp, but they easily cover it.

LUCY  
So, how's your mom?

FRED  
Yeah. Any better?

CLARK  
Um... Yeah, she's a little better,  
I guess.

LUCY  
Okay, well, give her our best,  
okay?

The triplets nod, giving off complementary smiles.

HEATHER  
Well, again, tell Mama K that her  
bestie Heather says hey.

SARA  
You don't --

JANICE  
We will, Heather. We will.

HEATHER  
Sweet!

FRED  
Well, we'll see you around, guys.

They all nod, and Lucy, Fred and Heather walk off, letting us STAY ON the Knox triplets.

SARA  
I still don't like her.

JANICE  
God, just get over her tight pants!

Sara snarls at her sister.

CLARK  
 Are we doing the right thing? Lying  
 to them, I mean.

SARA  
 I don't know...

JANICE  
 I sure hope so.

They watch on as --

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS**

DET. ASHLOCK sits at her DESK, staring at her COMPUTER.

ANGLE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN. It's several pictures of the KNOX FAMILY. ID cards, drivers' license photos, etc.

She quickly closes out of them as DR. RIVERS walks over to her. He looks slightly irritated, but she doesn't notice.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 What's up, James?

DR. RIVERS  
 What did you say to Debbie Knox?

DET. ASHLOCK  
 Exactly what I told you I would.

DR. RIVERS  
 Look, just... Just don't go through  
 with whatever you're going to do.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 (confused)  
 Why? It could save this city --

DR. RIVERS  
 You're making excuses! You know  
 they're not the Upsville Killer,  
 and you know exposing whatever the  
 hell they're hiding will do nothing  
 for this city.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 (shocked)  
 James, what's with the blowup?

DR. RIVERS

You're just...

(beat)

You're going down a path that  
doesn't have a light at the end of  
the tunnel.

Ashlock drops his gaze.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)

Just think about what you're doing.

He rushes off, and suddenly STOPS at a DOOR FRAME as he  
begins to stare off into space... Remembering...

FLASH TO:

**INT. GAMBLING CLUB - NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

Dark. Dim, actually. Cigar smoke covers the faces of several  
GAMBLERS (1), all of them older MEN. We recognize DR. RIVERS,  
the top of his shirt unbuttoned, and sweat dripping off of  
his flushed face.

DR. RIVERS

I'm in.

GAMBLER 1

(cocky)

Fine by me, dude.

He lays his CARDS down to reveal a ROYAL FLUSH. Dr. Rivers,  
ashamed, lays his down, revealing nothing but a FULL HOUSE.

The Gambler laughs and drags the MONEY from the center of the  
circular, green table towards him.

GAMBLER 1 (CONT'D)

How much did you bet, Rivers? Five  
thousand?

DR. RIVERS

Look, I'll get it to you, just give  
me time.

GAMBLER 1

You've got till the end of the  
week.

He gets up as:

GAMBLER 1 (CONT'D)

Or things aren't going to be very  
good in Casa De Rivers.

He laughs and walks off, followed by the other GAMBLERS.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING GARAGE - LATER - FLASHBACK**

Dr. Rivers walks, guilt plastered on his face. He continues to walk to his CAR until --

WOMAN (O.S)  
I can assist you.

He STOPS and slowly turns to the shadows created by the pillars. Out walks CLORANDA, a smirk on her face.

And witnessing her for the first time, Dr. Rivers, scared for his life, runs back. But Cloranda pulls out her WAND, flicking her wrist.

CLORANDA  
Stop!

River's body STOPS, and he's unable to move. Cloranda walks up to him and stands in front of him immobile body.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)  
James, is it?

DR. RIVERS  
(trembling)  
Wha -- What do you want from me?

CLORANDA  
Oh, nothing. I'm just here to make you an offer.

DR. RIVERS  
What kind of...offer?

CLORANDA  
You need help, correct? Well, I'm here to give it to you.  
(beat)  
I'll get rid of the debt you owe, and all I ask for is you to assist me in the long run.

DR. RIVERS  
I... I don't understand.

CLORANDA  
I'll make it simple. I scratch your back, you scratch mine.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

You and I both know you don't have the money to pay that man, and without my help, you're going to be in for a hell of a lot of problems from him.

(long pause)

So, I'll ask you again. Would you like my assistance, or not?

Dr. Rivers sweats even more than before, contemplating the decision that will ruin his life forever.

FLASH BACK TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS - RETURN**

Dr. Rivers suddenly snaps out of his trance, pushing the terrible memory to the side. He walks off.

DISSOLVE TO:

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

The Knox triplets rush into their home, throwing their bags onto the floor. They walk to the stairs as DEBBIE KNOX, a steaming MUG in her hand, walks in.

DEBBIE

What's with the rush?

JANICE

Mom?

CLARK

Why are you home?

DEBBIE

Love you guys, too.

SARA

No, we mean, shouldn't you be at work?

DEBBIE

It's my day off. I needed a break from Edward. He's driving everyone up the walls with the work he's giving.

SARA

Sounds like a charmer.

DEBBIE

But, seriously, what's the rush?  
Are you guys training with Elise  
again today?

JANICE

Yeah. We need to.

DEBBIE

You three are so brave. Training so  
you can save all these people.

CLARK

(smiling)  
Guess we get it from our mom.

DEBBIE

Yeah, right.

And shaking her head, almost in disbelief:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm not brave.

JANICE

Yes you are, Mom.

DEBBIE

Okay. How?

SARA

Well, for one, you escaped from a  
place full of assassins.

CLARK

You got away from that psycho  
Hardly.

DEBBIE

Hey, I wouldn't be a mom if I  
hadn't done those thing.

JANICE

And you've kept our secret.

Debbie smiles, and tears form in her eyes. But she looks off,  
obviously remembering something.

DEBBIE

Yeah. There's something I need to  
tell you guys --

JANICE  
Can it wait until tonight? We  
really need to get to the Uucsio's.

DEBBIE  
(smiling; warmly)  
Of course.

The triplets run up stairs.

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

Debbie walks over to the DOOR, opening it to reveal Lucy,  
Fred, and Heather, who all look slightly shocked

The mother of three smiles at them, comforting.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Hey, guys.

HEATHER  
Mama K!

DEBBIE  
Um, hey...?

HEATHER  
Heather.

DEBBIE  
Heather.

LUCY  
Mrs. Knox, you're... You're better.

DEBBIE  
Better? What are you talking about?

FRED  
You were sick, and you're, like...  
Better. Make sense?

DEBBIE  
Wait a minute. I wasn't sick. What  
are you talking about.

LUCY  
But Clark, Janice and Sara...  
They...

FRED  
Lied. Again.

LUCY  
I can't believe this.

DEBBIE  
Wait, what's going on?

CLARK (O.S)  
Mom, who is it?

The Knox triplets come into FRAME, and once they see their friends, their faces drop. Instantly.

JANICE  
Oh my God...

Their best friends stare at them, in disbelief, shock. Pain.

LUCY  
Gee. Looks like your mom's feeling  
so much better, huh?

CLARK  
Lucy, please --

LUCY  
No!!

FRED  
Enough lies.

HEATHER  
Yeah, I mean, I'm even slightly  
hurt by this.

SARA  
Just let us explain.

FRED  
Explain what?! How you lied, and  
how you're going to lie some more?!  
(beat)  
I'm seriously sick of this.

Fred storms off. The two girls glare at the triplets.

LUCY  
We thought you were finally,  
actually sorry.

HEATHER  
Guess not, huh?

They storm off as well.

And the triplets run their hands through their hair,  
realizing they've just lost their best friends. Forever.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

**INT. CLORANDA'S HIDEOUT**

JONATHAN STEWART sits in a chair, an ICEPACK against his neck. He clutches his bicep with his free-hand, his mouth in the form of a snarl.

JONATHAN

Why are you even working with that  
old dude anyway?

CLORANDA steps into the light, a hand on her hip.

CLORANDA

He's more useful than you think.  
He's my man on the inside,  
especially when I can't be.

JONATHAN

Then what am I?

CLORANDA

You are one of my many weapons. And  
as that weapon, I need you.

JONATHAN

Anything.

CLORANDA

It's time for the strong to rise to  
the top, and for the weak to fall  
to the bottom... and die.

PUSH IN on Cloranda, a grin forming on her scaly face.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - WORKOUT ROOM - NIGHT**

MRS. UUCSIO grabs the incoming forearm of CLARK KNOX, and  
throws him to the ground, joining JANICE and SARA.

Mrs. Uucsio puts her hands on her hips, unsatisfied.

MRS. UUCSIO

Is everything okay with you three?

They begin to rise to their feet.

CLARK

No. Not really.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Well what's wrong?

JANICE  
This secret.

SARA  
And what it's doing to everyone.

MRS. UUCSIO  
What do you mean?

CLARK  
We've been... We've been lying to  
our friends about it.

SARA  
And they're reaaaally not happy  
about it.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Well, if they're your friends, then  
I'm sure you can trust them.

JANICE  
It's not that. It's the fact that  
if they know our secret, we're  
putting them at risk of Cloranda.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Look, keeping secrets isn't easy.  
It creates a gap between the people  
you're keeping them from.

(beat)

When I told you I had been a member  
of Chosen, it was because I could  
trust you. Yes, I knew it would  
make you angry, but we had formed a  
bond. A trustworthy bond. And, to  
me, it seems like you and your  
friends have done the same.

CUT TO:

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

DR. UUCSIO sits at his SUPERCOMPUTER, typing away, while JANE  
DOE sits at the DESK behind him, her fingers flying at the  
keyboard of their LAPTOP.

Jane Doe notices something on the supercomputer screen,  
causing her to knit her eyebrows at it.

JANE DOE  
What are you working on, Geoffrey?

DR. UUCSIO  
I'm running simulations.

JANE DOE  
Simulations? Of what?

DR. UUCSIO  
Their blood.

JANE DOE  
(confused)  
Why?

DR. UUCSIO  
I'm attempting to enhance their  
blood. To make it stronger. To help  
them defeat Cloranda.

JANE DOE  
How are you doing that?

DR. UUCSIO  
Remember when Sara was infected  
with those Emotionalize Spikes?

JANE DOE  
Yes.

DR. UUCSIO  
Well, I'm trying to take the  
emotionalize part. And just have it  
heighten their powers.

JANE DOE  
Any luck?

DR. UUCSIO  
Not yet.

Jane walks back to the desk, and continues on her task.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)  
You still trying to decipher  
Cloranda's plan?

JANE DOE  
Yes. And it's not turning out so  
well.

DR. UUCSIO

There's no telling what's she got planned.

DEBBIE comes walking in, a TABLET in hand. Her face is worried, almost terrified.

DEBBIE

Have you guys seen the news?

JANE DOE

No. What is it covering?

Dr. Uucsio types away, pulling up NEWS CHANNEL 13.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. AUDREY SWANKINS stands in front of UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL as FIREMEN shoot water, from a hose, at the school. Smoke forms all around.

AUDREY

Over a half-hour ago, firefighters were called to Upsville High School, after a mysterious, electrical explosion set fire to the building.

(beat)

Also --

She's cut off but a VOICE, coming from her EARPIECE. After the voice cuts off, she gapes, her face astonished.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Authorities have just confirmed that Jonathan Stewart is inside of the high school, apparently setting every electrical unit into a hazard...

RETRACT as she continues, until we meet the three adults.

DR. UUCSIO

Why is Jonathan at the high school?

JANE DOE

He must be looking for them.

Debbie hurriedly sets the tablet down, and begins to run her hands through her hair, pacing back and forth. Nothing short of a freak out.

DEBBIE

Oh my God. This can't be happening again. We can't have him and Cloranda to deal with right now.

DR. UUCSIO  
Debbie, it'll be okay --

She turns to him quickly, snapping.

DEBBIE  
No it won't!! It's never going to  
be okay, because we're always going  
to have to look over our shoulder  
to see if the next freak is there  
trying to kill my kids!!

Realizing her blow up:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
I'm... I'm... Sorry, I didn't mean  
for that...

DR. UUCSIO  
It's fine, Debbie.

JANE DOE  
It's understandable what you're  
going through.

The Knox triplets and Mrs. Uucsio come walking through the  
stairwell, and instantly notice everyone's expressions.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Is something wrong?

DR. UUCSIO  
Majorly. Jonathan's at the high  
school.

The Knox triplets freeze, terrified.

JANICE  
What...

SARA  
So, we have psycho, space witch and  
freaky, live-wire to deal with now?

DR. UUCSIO  
They say he's just causing all the  
electrical units to blow.

JANICE  
What are we going to do?

DR. UUCSIO  
 Honestly, nothing. They say the  
 place is surrounded, and they've  
 got firemen on the scene. If you go  
 down there, you're just risking  
 exposition.

Several BEATS of silence, until:

MRS. UUCSIO  
 (to Janice, Clark & Sara)  
 We should probably get back to  
 training.

They nod.

DEBBIE  
 Well, I'm going to go home to check  
 on Paco.  
 (beat)  
 Sara, can you give me the keys?

Sara pulls them out of her jacket pocket and hands them to  
 her mother.

JANICE  
 Be careful, Mom.

DEBBIE  
 (smiling)  
 Always.

She waves good-bye, walking over to the elevator.

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL**

Several COP CARS surround the exterior. Flames engulf  
 scattered parts of the school, but the spraying water calms  
 them quickly.

PULL BACK to meet DETECTIVE ASHLOCK and DR. RIVERS, who walk  
 towards the barrier of cop cars.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 So, what, you're not going all  
 crazy on me anymore?

DR. RIVERS  
 I'm sorry about that. I really am.  
 I just don't want you getting  
 involved with this stuff.

DET. ASHLOCK  
What exactly is this stuff, James?

He doesn't answer; he looks down.

Ashlock STOPS, facing her partner; Rivers does the same.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
Is there something you're not  
telling me, James?

DR. RIVERS  
What? No, no.

They continue to walk until they reach the CAPTAIN, who holds  
a WALKIE-TALKIE. A static-y VOICE comes through.

VOICE (O.S)  
(through talkie)  
Suspect has just been spotted,  
please send in backup. Now.

CAPTAIN  
You're up, Ashlock.

The detective nods, determined.

CUT TO:

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - WORKOUT ROOM**

Janice and Mrs. Uucsio stand in front of one another, each in  
their fighting stance.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Okay, now, you need the element of  
supri --

Janice throw a punch at her, but she ducks, and kicks Janice  
in the shin, causing her to drop to the ground.

FOCUS ON: SARA. She puts her hands in her pocket, and her  
face suddenly changes. Surprise. She pulls her hand out to  
reveal a KEY.

SARA  
Oh, crap! The house key must've  
fallen off.

CLARK  
Hurry up! Maybe you can catch Mom.

Mrs. Uucsio walks over.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Just take our car.

SARA  
Your husband *forbid* me.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Well, I say you can. I'm the wife.  
My jurisdiction rules over his.

Both of them smile.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)  
There's one downstairs. It's taped  
under Jane's desk.

Sara nods and sets off.

Janice limps over to Mrs. Uucsio and Clark, moaning.

JANICE  
Can we take a break?

CLARK  
Or maybe go home.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Hey, it's Friday! You don't have a  
place to be.  
(beat)  
But we can take a break.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY**

Detective Ashlock, a bulletproof vest strapped to her chest, and a HANDGUN in her hand, leads a group of OFFICERS through the dark hallway.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: A blue SPARK appears from behind the corner.

She motions for her officers to follow, and they walk down the hall, and once they TURN the corner, we get a faint glimpse of JONATHAN STEWART running into a CLASSROOM.

Ashlock and her team RUN down the hallway until they reach the classroom. They separate, getting on either side of the door. Ashlock holds up her fingers, using them to count, and once she reaches three she OPENS the classroom door to reveal Jonathan, boasting in the back of the room.

Everyone aims their guns at him.

DET. ASHLOCK  
UPD! Put your hands where I can see  
them!

JONATHAN  
My pleasure.

He lifts them up, and a sudden ZAP is heard throughout the room, and Jonathan VANISHES.

The officers all dart their heads throughout the room, confused. Wondering. Still alert.

Ashlock turns on her talkie, holding to her mouth.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Suspect is gone. I repeat, suspect  
is gone.

CUT TO:

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

Mrs. Uucsio, Janice and Clark walk out from the STAIRWELL, meeting Dr. Uucsio and Jane Doe, who both look at them, confused as to why one of them is missing.

DR. UUCSIO  
Where's Sara?

MRS. UUCSIO  
Borrowing the car.

DR. UUCSIO  
WHAT?!

She walks over to him, smiling, and grabs his shirt, pulling him in close.

MRS. UUCSIO  
She's just running to give Debbie  
the key she forgot.

She brings him in for a kiss, and once they detach, they both begin to smile.

DR. UUCSIO  
Okay.

*DING.*

JANICE  
Is she back already?

They all TURN to reveal the person exiting from the elevator:  
 JONATHAN.

JONATHAN  
 (smirking)  
 Hello. Again.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD**

Debbie exits her car, and begins to shuffle through her keys.  
 Once she notices she missing the one she needs:

DEBBIE  
 Dammit!

She sighs, and then notices something. Odd. She squints.

SWISH PAN to reveal her front door. OPEN.

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

She slowly walks up her pathway, and once she gets to the  
 front door, she slowly opens it wider.

And once she enters her trashed home, she GASPS. Fear running  
 throughout her voice.

SWISH PAN once more to reveal --

CLORANDA.

CLORANDA  
 Hello. I think it's time we finally  
 met.

Her smirk grows as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

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

JANICE, CLARK, DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE all back away from JONATHAN STEWART, who has his hands held up, spark emitting from each one.

JONATHAN

Aw, what's wrong? Don't want to catch up?

DR. UUCSIO

You're supposed to be at the school.

JONATHAN

Well, when you have friends with special powers, you can transport any place you need to.

Janice and Clark, realizing:

JANICE

You're working with Cloranda?!

CLARK

No!!

JONATHAN

Glad the truth is coming out.

CLARK

She's just going to kill you, you know --

JONATHAN

I don't think you're in a place to be speaking to me like that --

He is suddenly THROWN back by a piercing red LASER.

TURN BACK as Janice rubs her eyes.

JANICE

Come on!

They run past Jonathan's body, into the STAIRWELL.

Jonathan slams his fist into the ground, and jumps up, running after them.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

CLORANDA stands in front of DEBBIE, who, so stunned, can only as much as slowly back away.

CLORANDA

Aw, what's wrong? Were you not expecting me?

DEBBIE

Wha -- What are you do -- doing here?

CLORANDA

You have something I need.

DEBBIE

I'm... I'm not giving you my children --

CLORANDA

Please. It's not their time. I'm speaking of something else.

DEBBIE

What...

CLORANDA

You.

Debbie quickly SNAPS out of her trance, and turns, running as fast she can, but --

-- she is suddenly YANKED back, flying through the air, landing in her LIVING ROOM.

Debbie slowly attempts to rise to her feet, but Cloranda KICKS her stomach, which sends her flying into the nearby wall. Cloranda walks towards her.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

You're so unaware of the power you hold.

Debbie spits out a wad of crimson.

DEBBIE

What are you talking about?

CLORANDA  
 (chuckling)  
 If you only knew the tremendous  
 amount of help having your blood  
 will do me.

She flicks her WAND, and Debbie is SLUNG onto the COUCH,  
 causing it to flip over.

Debbie begins to crawl away as Cloranda slowly walks behind  
 her.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - ROOF**

Janice, Clark, and the Uucsio's BURST through the silver  
 door, connected on the D.

Jonathan soon follows them, shooting electricity in their  
 direction. But he misses.

Janice and Clark stop, TURNING AROUND, facing their pursuer.

JANICE  
 What do you want, Jonathan?!

CLARK  
 You're not here to kill us!  
 Cloranda wouldn't let anyone but  
 herself do that.

Jonathan smirks.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

**CUE MUSIC:** Anything Could Happen - *Ellie Goulding*

Cloranda now stands above Debbie, who still cowers back.

CLORANDA  
 Thank you for what you're giving  
 me.

Debbie grits her teeth.

DEBBIE  
 Go. To. Hell.

Cloranda cracks a smirk.

COLORANDA  
I'll meet you there --

But suddenly, Debbie KICKS Cloranda in the shin, causing her to fall to the ground. Debbie LEAPS to her feet and runs towards the STAIRCASE.

But a bright yellow PLASMA BLAST shoots into the wall in front of her. Debbie turns and faces Cloranda, who slowly walks up to her, determination in her eyes.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)  
You obviously don't want this to be easy, do you?

Debbie backs into the wall, terrified.

Cloranda flicks her wand, and Debbie levitates towards her, softly shrieking.

COLORANDA (CONT'D)  
But I think you deserve the knowledge of why I need you.  
(beat)  
Your blood, Debbie Knox. It's powerful. It's enhanced. And while it might not be the type your children have, it's still powerful.  
(beat)  
You think you were unaffected by Bright Day? You're wrong. Your body produced a stronger-than-average exterior, making you a walking shield.

DEBBIE  
What are you --

COLORANDA  
You were hit by a car, and all you received was a couple of bumps, and a fractured arm. If it had been anyone else, they would've broken their arms and legs.

DEBBIE  
How do you know about that?

COLORANDA  
I know things you couldn't even fathom.  
(beat)  
Like the affect your blood will have on my potion.  
(MORE)

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Your body may be a shield, but I  
have something that can penetrate  
it. Fully.

She lifts her wand up, twirling it between her fingers.

DEBBIE

(through her teeth)  
They will stop you. You'll be  
defeated. They're stronger.

CLORANDA

Once again. Thank you.

Cloranda suddenly THRUSTS her wand into Debbie's stomach,  
causing the mother to gasp and whimper. Debbie shakes, but  
Cloranda doesn't move.

CLORANDA (CONT'D)

Extract.

The color begins to drain from Debbie's face, her life going  
with it. The satisfaction on Cloranda's face grows. Debbie  
continues to let out several whimpers, and a TEAR rolls out  
of her eye, down her cheek.

Cloranda pulls her wand out, now coated in a shiny layer of  
hot BLOOD. Once the wand exits her, Debbie falls to the  
ground, her body going limp. Her whimpers continue as the  
life fades from her body.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - ROOF**

The Knox children continue to stand in front of Jonathan, who  
backs them up towards the edge, where the Uucsio's are.

CLARK

Why are you here, Jonathan?!

JONATHAN

For this.

He shoots his hand out, sending a SURGE of electricity  
towards Dr. Uucsio. But SLOW MOTION kicks in as Clark LEAPS  
in the same direction, using his body as a shield.

The electricity COLLIDES with Clark, sending his body into  
Dr. Uucsio. Both of their bodies fly over the edge of the  
tallest building in Upsville. RETURN.

As all three females leap to the side of the building:

