

# THE SUPER TEENS

2.04 | SUPER HEAT

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## 2.04 | SUPER HEAT

### MAIN CAST

JANICE KNOX .....	BRITT ROBERTSON
CLARK KNOX .....	LOGAN LERMAN
SARA KNOX .....	SHENAE GRIMES
DEBBIE KNOX .....	LORI LOUGHLIN
JANE DOE .....	ASHLEY JUDD
LUCY LINCOLN .....	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON .....	DYLAN O'BRIEN
SHELA AUBREY .....	GABRIELLE UNION
DET. ASHLOCK .....	CASSIDY FREEMAN

### GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS .....	SIENNA MILLER
HOLT .....	DANIEL SHARMAN
ALEXANDER .....	MICHAEL FASSBENDER
ERIC PAUL .....	AARON TVEIT
JEREMY LANDY .....	JUSSIE SMOLLETT
JOSHUA .....	IOAN GRUFFUD

TEASER

FADE IN:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN**

JANE DOE hurriedly shuffles a pan of eggs on the stove, and then flips a pancake on the griddle. Sweat runs down her face.

JANE DOE  
Let's go, guys! School starts in  
twenty minutes!

She wipes the sweat away and grabs the pan of eggs, equally portioning them out onto three plates. Then, she takes a spatula and flips six pancakes, two on each plate.

JANICE, CLARK, and SARA run in, their backpacks flailing up and down behind them.

CLARK  
Did you sign the decal forms?

JANE DOE  
Yes, I --

JANICE  
Lunch forms?

JANE DOE  
I did, and --

SARA  
Internet accessibility forms?

JANE DOE  
They have those?

SARA  
Don't worry, we'll forge it.

JANE DOE  
But guys --

The triplets run out.

CLARK  
Bye, Jane!

Off-screen, the front door opens and closes.

JANE DOE  
Great.

She stares down at the three plates of breakfast in front of her as --

JUMP CUT TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK**

The triplets walk.

SARA

Why *the hell* are we not in the car?

CLARK

The tank's empty because...  
(looking at Janice)  
*Someone forgot to get gas.*

JANICE

It's not my fault!

CLARK

Yes. It is.

Sara begins to fan herself.

SARA

Damn, it's hot today.

JANICE

Yeah, I heard it was a record for the hottest day in Upsville.

SARA

(fast)  
Great, now my hair is gonna frizz because it will *eventually* get humid, my makeup will run, sweat will run down in places it shouldn't --

CLARK

*Too much information!*

Sara rolls her eyes.

JANICE

You know, it's our first, first day without Mom...

SARA

Yeah...

Clark looks at his two sisters' saddened faces, then wraps his arms around their shoulders.

CLARK

Well, senior year is going to be on  
*fire* --

KA-B00000000000000M!!

A building down the sidewalk EXPLODES, FIRE running wild.  
Glass flies, and citizens are sent soaring away due to  
impact.

The triplets FLY back and fall to the hard ground.

Fire still burns the remains of the building.

ON the triplets. They slowly lift their heads as SCREAMS echo  
all around.

CLARK (CONT'D)

That's not what I meant by '*on*  
*fire*'.

The fire continues to blaze as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK**

AMBULANCES sit parked in the middle of the road. EMTS tend to citizens who sit in the back of the red and white vehicles.

THE KNOX TRIPLETS stand behind an ambulance, an EMT tending to a cut on Janice's forehead, another cleaning a small gash on Clark's knee.

Another EMT once approaches Sara.

EMT

Miss, are you sure you're fine?

SARA

Yeah, yeah, fine. Guess I'm just lucky.

Sara smiles awkwardly as the EMT leaves. Janice walks towards her sister, a small bandage on her head.

JANICE

You're healing quicker.

SARA

I know. It's kind of freaky, but then again I'm glad I don't have to wear a God-awful bandage to school.

(beat)

Would not even go with my outfit.

She flattens out the bottom of her gray dress, and then turns her head to the EMT tending to Clark.

SARA (CONT'D)

Hey, buddy! How much longer? We have a first day to attend to.

The EMT tightens the bandage around Clark's leg and stands.

EMT

You should be fine. Just keep it bandaged and clean it once you take it off tonight.

CLARK

Thanks.

The EMT walks away, and Clark goes to his sisters.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(to Sara)

You're just a bundle of sunshine  
this morning, aren't you?

SARA

Uh, in case you have forgotten,  
it's hotter than Hades out here,  
and I would like to get inside  
where there is *air conditioning*.

JANICE

Good point.

Clark looks at Janice with disbelief. She holds her hands up  
in surrender.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Hey, you try being a girl in the  
heat for the day. Not fun.

Clark rolls his eyes and begins walking down the sidewalk,  
his sisters following.

CLARK

Well we wouldn't have this problem  
if Janice *filled the tank up*.

JANICE

*I'm sorry, okay!*

PULL BACK as they walk away to reveal AUDREY, maneuvering her  
way through the people around her. Her CAMERAMAN follows her.

SNAP OVER TO DET. ASHLOCK and ERIC, who pass under bright  
yellow CAUTION TAPE.

DET. ASHLOCK

Hottest day of the year and there's  
an explosion.

ERIC

Gotta love Upsville.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Detective Ashlock!

DET. ASHLOCK

(frustrated)

You have got to be kidding me.

TURN AROUND as Audrey approaches the detectives.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

(cold)

I thought you were still recovering  
from your recent abduction.

AUDREY

(even colder)

The truth never sleeps.

DET. ASHLOCK

Just skip to the question asking  
already.

AUDREY

Any leads as to who caused this?

Audrey shoves a microphone in Ashlock's face.

DET. ASHLOCK

As of right now, an investigation  
is underway. One unidentified  
victim has been recovered. We are  
currently looking for the source of  
the explosion and whether it was  
intentional or not.

AUDREY

Is that all there is to be said?

She turns to Eric.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

How about you, handsome, anything  
to say?

ERIC

(caught off guard)

Uh, no, Detective Ashlock seems to  
have covered it all.

Ashlock stares daggers at Audrey.

AUDREY

(let down)

We'll be back later, then.

Audrey spins on her heel and walks off.

ERIC

Not a friend of yours?

DET. ASHLOCK

You have no idea.

She TURNS AROUND, watching the BOMB SQUAD enter the remains of the ruined building.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

CLOSE UP: A CELLPHONE. The screen plays Audrey's news report.

PULL AWAY from it as LUCY turns the phone's screen off, ending the video. She looks over at FRED.

LUCY

Did you check the news?

FRED

No? We're in school, who the heck checks the news at school?

LUCY

(matter of factly)

Me.

FRED

Explains a lot, doesn't it?

Lucy rolls her eyes.

LUCY

Anyway, there was a freak explosion downtown.

FRED

(suddenly interested)

What? Do the cops not think it was an accident?

LUCY

Whoa, slow down. We are *not* opening up our private investigating firm again. Or have you forgotten our little incident at the High Tower hotel?

FRED

Ugh, don't remind me.

(beat)

But back to this fire.

LUCY

Well, they don't have *anything*. All the police have said is that it was spontaneous combustion, and that there's one body.

FRED  
What building blew up?

Lucy checks her phone.

LUCY  
SANO Pharmaceuticals.

FRED  
This just *screams* superhuman!

Lucy continues to read.

Fred notices something off-screen.

FRED'S POV: Janice, Clark, and Sara stumble into the full classroom, in a hurry.

They take their seats near Fred and Lucy.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Where have you guys been?

LUCY  
And what's with the bandages?

SARA  
Oh, you know, witnessing explosions. The usual.

LUCY  
You saw the explosion?

FRED  
(excited)  
Was it a superhuman? Huh, huh?

LUCY  
Fred!

CLARK  
We didn't see anything. We were just walking down the sidewalk, because --

JANICE  
*I forgot to get gas! Let's move on, okay?!*

CLARK  
And just... *ka-boom*.

FRED  
Did the police say anything to you?

JANICE

No. They just asked us if we saw anything. Then we saw the EMTs and left.

SARA

Wonder if it was terrorists?

LUCY

What would terrorists gain from blowing up a pharmaceutical company?

FRED

Unless there was something inside they didn't want anyone to see.

CLARK

Like what? Adderall?

FRED

I'm just sayin'!

(beat)

We should check it out after school.

SARA

Because our lives aren't weird enough.

Fred rolls his eyes.

FRED

I'm serious! I've learned my lesson about trying to do things on my own, let's just do it together!

JANICE

We don't need to go looking for trouble.

FRED

So what? You're just going to stop helping? All you guys seem to do now is help when someone you care about is in danger.

CLARK

Fred --

FRED

If I had your powers, I would want to help anyone and everyone I could.

SARA  
It's not that simple, Fred.

FRED  
Really? Don't forget, I had powers  
for a little bit, too.  
(beat)  
Someone *died* in that fire.  
(beat)  
I'm going to the bathroom.

Fred rises, grabs his bag, and leaves the classroom.

SARA  
Okay, let's backtrack a minute...  
(beat)  
Where's our teacher?

LUCY  
He hasn't showed up.

CLARK  
*Great* first day so far.

VOICE (O.S.)  
(over PA system)  
Students in Mr. Roth's homeroom,  
please report to the library at  
this time. Thank you.

The students begin to rise, picking up their bags.

SARA  
And it just keeps getting better.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS**

Ashlock and Eric sit across from one another, sifting through several files.

DET. ASHLOCK  
They were able to identify the  
remains of the one victim.  
(beat)  
Josue Martinez.

ERIC  
Freaky, huh? You wake up one day  
expecting it be just like every  
other, and then...

DET. ASHLOCK

It's not.

He nods.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

And get this. When the bomb squad was investigating, they said there was *nothing* in there.

ERIC

All of there research must have burned in the fire.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, but they also said they didn't find remains of computers and any other scientific equipment.

ERIC

Must have been a pretty strong fire.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah...

(beat)

I'll be right back.

Ashlock rises and we FOLLOW her as she maneuvers her way through the bullpens. She pulls her phone out, dials, and puts it up to her ear.

INTERCUT: THE KNOX TRIPLETS. They sit around, along with their classmates, in the LIBRARY. Clark's phone RINGS and he digs it out and answers it.

CLARK

Detective Ashlock?

DET. ASHLOCK

Have you three ever encountered someone with the ability to manipulate and create fire?

CLARK

No. Why?

DET. ASHLOCK

I don't think the SANO explosion was an accident.

Clark looks up at his siblings and Lucy.

CLARK

You don't?

DET. ASHLOCK

Everything in that facility was completely incinerated. There were traces of *nothing* a pharmaceutical company would use inside.

CLARK

Well how do you not know it wasn't just a strong fire?

DET. ASHLOCK

Clark, listen to what you just said. When has there ever been a '*well how do you know*' moment since Bright Day?

Clark contemplates.

CLARK

Well what do you want us to do?

DET. ASHLOCK

I'd never ask you to leave school, so see if anyone there knows anything. You can't be the only ones infected at your school, right?

She ends the call and puts her phone up.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - LIBRARY**

Clark does the same.

JANICE

What is it?

CLARK

She thinks it was a superhuman that started the fire. Someone that can control fire.

LUCY

Fred...

CLARK

She wants us to look for anything that might help us here.

SARA

Sure, like there's going to be a flaming new person that shows up at our school.

The library doors quickly OPEN and everyone in the class TURNS to see a boy in a leather jacket, jeans, and looks that could kill, walk in. He is HOLT.

He LOCKS eyes with Sara, who is mesmerized, and he smirks.

SARA (CONT'D)

Okay. I take that back. We've got a new hottie.

Holt continues to smirk as he walks deeper into the library, away from the Knox triplets.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA**

ALEXANDER stands in front of DEBBIE and SHELA.

ALEXANDER

It is time for a new enhancement.

(beat)

As you both know, those who were not genetically altered by Bright Day were all executed just days ago.

ON Debbie and Shela. They flinch.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

So you are both among your own kind.

(beat)

Superhuman.

(beat)

And being that you possess superhuman abilities, you will receive one of these.

Beside him, JOSHUA hand Alexander a case. He opens it to reveal two silver BRACELETS lined up.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

These are limiters. Once on, they will limit the amount of power you are able to use within the Chosen walls.

He hands the case back to Joshua, who goes around and gives Debbie and Shela a bracelet.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Shela, you were recently unaware of your ability, and now that you are, you are required one. And Debbie, this is protocol for all.

They put their bracelets on and they automatically TIGHTEN around their wrists. Debbie lets out a small wince.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Now, Debbie. Come with me please.

Alexander flashes a grin as Debbie reluctantly begins to walk towards him. She looks back at Shela, who has no idea how to respond.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
It's time for your Chosen  
initiation.

Shela's eyes WIDEN, but Debbie has already rounded the corner with Alexander.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - LIBRARY**

JANICE, CLARK, SARA, and LUCY all sit in chairs, the remainder of their class scattered throughout the library.

SARA  
Okay, I'm gonna do it. I'm walking  
over there and introducing myself.

CLARK  
You're joking... right?

SARA  
(offended)  
What?

LUCY  
Random guy shows up to the school  
*the day of* a freak explosion? You  
don't need to be Einstein to figure  
that one out.

Clark and Janice nod, agreeing.

SARA  
Innocent until proven guilty,  
right? Plus, it's just a little  
flirting. And I can take care of  
myself.

Sara fixes her hair, brushes off her dress, and sets off.  
FOLLOW her.

She stops and takes a seat next to HOLT, who is seated by other girls, but they quickly leave once Sara shoots them a menacing glare.

HOLT  
Hello?

SARA  
Sara. And you?

HOLT  
Holt.

SARA  
Oh, unique. I like it.

She takes a seat.

SARA (CONT'D)  
So, d'you just move here?

HOLT  
Yeah, like a couple of days ago  
actually.

SARA  
Sweet. So have you had time to look  
around the city?

HOLT  
Nah, not really. Been unpacking and  
stuff like that.

SARA  
(flirtatiously)  
Maybe I can show you around  
sometime?

Holt cracks a seductive grin.

HOLT  
Yeah, maybe.

Sara smirks back.

HOLT (CONT'D)  
What'd you say your name was again?

He grabs her hand, and instantly a soft *SIZZLE* occurs, but no harm comes to Sara. Her smirk drops and she looks down, then slowly raises her gaze back to Holt, mesmerized.

SARA  
Sara.

He lets go and she is snapped out of her dream.

HOLT  
I'll see you around then, Sara.

Holt shoots her a smirk and a wink, then stands up and walks away, exiting the library. But before he can go --

SARA

Wait! Here. In case you wanna talk.

She pulls out a pen and writes on his hand.

HOLT

Thanks.

Sara watches him go, confused yet intrigued on what happened.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - RESTROOM**

FRED stands in front of the sink, his reflection staring back at him. He lets the water run and cups some in his hand, then splashes his face.

The door swings open to reveal Holt, who still wears his smirk. Fred looks at him curiously.

HOLT

I'm new. You don't recognize me, so quit looking at me like that.

FRED

Sorry?

HOLT

It's cool, Fred.

Fred tilts his head.

FRED

How... how do you --

HOLT

Know your name? I know a lot of things about you and your friends.

FRED

What are you talking about?

HOLT

That whole secret?  
(chuckling; off Fred's  
shocked reaction)  
Yeah, obviously not that well kept.

FRED

Who are you?

Holt's smirk grows.

HOLT  
Trust me. You'll find out.

Holt turns to leave, but STOPS at the door.

HOLT (CONT'D)  
Go ahead and tell the Knox's what's  
about to happen. They'll need to  
get ready.

Fred looks at him, confused. Holt slowly raises his hand and SNAPS, a SPARK instantly forms. Fred begins to back away.

But Holt SNAPS again, a full-fledged FLAME forges. He throws his arms back, and the fire shoots from his fingertips and fly towards Fred.

The flames land in front of him, and he quickly runs back. But the fire grows by the second.

FRED  
Stop! Stop, please!! What do you  
want?!

Through the flames, Holt is seen sporting a sinister grin.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Help!! Someone help me!!

The fire rages on, getting closer and closer to Fred. He backs up into the end stall, quickly slamming the door shut. The flames shoot out from underneath. Fred SCREAMS and COUGHS.

But they suddenly stop. The orange flames disappear, and smoke is all that remains. Fred exhales heavily, and begins to cough, regaining his oxygen.

He slowly opens the stall door, getting a quick flash of Holt exiting the bathroom.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. HOUSEHOLD**

DET. ASHLOCK and ERIC go up the walkway, towards the door.

ERIC  
Jeremy Landy. He didn't go into  
work today.

DET. ASHLOCK  
He got lucky.

They stop and *RING* the doorbell.

After a *BEAT* the sound of a few locks being moved is heard. The door opens to reveal JEREMY LANDY. He's almost frazzled, but maintains composure.

JEREMY  
Ye -- yes?

DET. ASHLOCK  
Mr. Landy? I'm Detective Ashlock, and this is Detective Paul, and we're here on behalf of the Upsville Police Department.

JEREMY  
Wha -- what do you want?

Ashlock and Eric exchange confused looks.

ERIC  
Mr. Landy, SANO Pharmaceuticals caught fire this morning.

DET. ASHLOCK  
An explosion occurred. Everything inside was incinerated. Your colleague Josue Martinez died in the fire.

JEREMY  
Oh -- oh, that. Look, can -- can we do this another time?

DET. ASHLOCK  
Mr. Landy, I don't know if you understand how serious this is. Someone *started* the fire.

ERIC  
Was there anyone who didn't agree with your work? Someone who would want to hurt anyone who worked at the company?

JEREMY  
I -- I have to go. I'm sorry. I can't do this right now.

He *SLAMS* the door in their faces, and the locks are heard moving back into place.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Well, okay.

ERIC  
Must be freaked from the fire.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Yeah... probably...

Ashlock gazes off, thinking.

CUT TO:

**INT. LANDLY HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

Jeremy slowly walks into his living room to find several COMPUTERS, BEAKERS, and other SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT. All of them share one common logo:

*"SANO PHARMACEUTICALS"*.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - LIBRARY**

Students sit all around, bored. The Knox triplets and Lucy still remain in their initial spot.

SARA  
Well this first day sucks. You know, besides Holt the Hottie.

LUCY  
We're still in first period. We shouldn't be in here much longer.

The library doors are suddenly THROWN open, and Fred comes running in, terrified.

FRED  
Guys!

He runs over to his friends.

CLARK  
Fred? Where did you go?

FRED  
I just went to go cool off. Not important right now.  
(beat)  
But I was in the bathroom when this guy walked in.  
(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)  
I had no idea who he was but he  
knew who *I* was. And you guys too.

He points to the triplets.

FRED (CONT'D)  
And then he went freakin' psycho  
and started shooting fire at me!

Everyone's eyes widen.

JANICE  
*What?*

FRED  
He would've burned me alive, but he  
stopped for some reason.

CLARK  
Well what did he look like?

FRED  
Uh... I don't know. Short, dark  
hair.

LUCY  
Attractive?

FRED  
Yeah, I guess so.

Lucy, Janice, and Clark all exchange looks.

FRED (CONT'D)  
*What?*

CLARK  
Holt.

SARA  
Whoa, whoa, whoa! We can't be sure  
it was him. We weren't even there!

FRED  
I was!

SARA  
But you have no idea who this guy  
is.

FRED  
Well I'm sure if I saw him again, I  
would recognize him.

JANICE  
Then let's go find him.

SARA  
But --

CLARK  
We have to be sure, Sara. If it his  
him, then he's *dangerous*.

They all rise, running towards the exit of the library.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

A man, dressed to impress, rushes down the hallway. He holds folders and papers.

Holt turns the corner, stopping him.

HOLT  
Mr. Roth.

MR. ROTH stops.

MR. ROTH  
Not now. I'm very late. The whole  
explosion downtown caused one beast  
of a traffic jam.

Holt suddenly GRABS Mr. Roth's wrist.

MR. ROTH (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

HOLT  
You feel that?

They LOCK eyes.

HOLT (CONT'D)  
The heat rushing through your body.  
You think it's just the  
temperature, but it's not.

(beat)  
It's starting to feel like fire,  
isn't it? You're sweating bullets.  
It goes up and up until it reaches  
your brain. But you can't move,  
because of the shock that's set in.

(beat)  
(MORE)

HOLT (CONT'D)

You're frying from the inside, and every single one of your organs are turning to mush. Your skin is melting. You want to scream so badly but you can't, not as long as I've got my grip on you. You want to try anything to make the pain go away.

(beat)

You're having one bad day, Mr. Roth.

Holt forms a smirk.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - LIBRARY**

Clark, Janice, Lucy, and Fred begin to walk away from Sara.

CLARK

We have to make sure, Sara.

But a SCREAM roars throughout the room, coming from a different area. Everyone looks around.

Then BOLT out of the room.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

The Knox triplets, Fred, and Lucy lead the pack of running students who suddenly STOP and SCREAM.

PAN DOWN to reveal Mr. Roth's body, blood-red and shriveled.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

The body of MR. ROTH is covered by a body bag. DET. ASHLOCK stands in front of the KNOX TRIPLETS, LUCY, and FRED.

DET. ASHLOCK  
So I'm assuming you found the  
source of the freak explosion?

SARA  
We don't know --

CLARK  
*Give it a rest, Sara!*

Sara, hurt, scoffs.

SARA  
Yeah, we've got a guy who can  
produce fire, and he's attacked two  
people in the school.  
(beat)  
Well, the *sprinklers* that haven't  
gone off might disagree.

She storms away.

JANICE  
(to Ashlock)  
Yeah. We think we did.  
(beat)  
A guy named Holt. He just moved  
here apparently.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Last name?

JANICE  
Don't know.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Okay. I'll look into it, see what I  
can find. If he can create  
combustions, and cause blood-  
vessels to rupture, then we don't  
know who we're dealing with.

She nods and sets off. Janice turns to Clark.

JANICE

You didn't have to yell at her like that.

CLARK

She's acting ridiculous.

JANICE

When you're a girl and you have a crush on a hot guy, you don't want to see the bad things in him.

CLARK

She met him *today*.

JANICE

Yeah, it wasn't love at first sight, but after she came back from talking to him... that's when she got all defensive.

FRED

You think he can hypnotise her?

JANICE

No, not like that. But he might have made her feel a certain way, I don't know.

CLARK

It doesn't matter. Right now, we need to find this Holt guy and stop him from killing anyone else.

Everyone nods in agreement. They set off.

PUSH IN to the crowd of students, and notice HOLT. Watching.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ROOM**

ALEXANDER leads DEBBIE into a room decorated with two silver chairs and one table.

DEBBIE

What exactly is '*Chosen Initiation*'?

ALEXANDER

Don't worry, you'll find out.  
(beat)  
Have a seat, Debbie.

Debbie sits down in one of the chairs. Alexander walks behind her.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
You just need to relax your  
muscles. No nerves needed.

DEBBIE  
What?

Alexander quickly SLAMS Debbie's head down onto the silver table, her eyes now facing the door she entered through. She struggles.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?!

He pulls a TATTOO NEEDLE out and turns it on.

ALEXANDER  
Relax, Debbie.

He maneuvers it down towards her neck, right behind her ear, and pushes the needle down. It BUZZES. Debbie lets out a wince of pain.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
Now you're an official an agent.

ON her neck. The needle moves over, revealing a "9" followed by a "2" and so on...

Alexander finishes and lets her go. She SHOOTs up, quickly turning around to defend herself if needed.

She sees him only putting the needle away, then rubs her neck.

CLOSE UP: NECK. "9231" etched in black ink.

DEBBIE  
You marked me?

ALEXANDER  
Exactly. You're *mine* now.

DEBBIE  
So that's it? That's initiation?

Alexander cracks a smirk.

ALEXANDER

Oh no.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

Clark, Janice, Lucy, and Fred walk down the vacant hallway, scanning their surroundings.

FRED

So... what are we even going to do when we find this guy?

CLARK

Haven't gotten to that part yet.

JANICE

Glad we're such good organizers with this type of situations.

FRED

But how do you stop someone who can just make... *fire*?

LUCY

You'd have to figure out how to get water to stop it. Baking soda, even.

Fred suddenly stops, causing everyone to turn.

FRED

Wait a minute.

CLARK

What?

FRED

There was a murder in the school. They're probably evacuating and closed off the entrance.

JANICE

Which means we probably need to be extra careful. So?

FRED

That mean's staff, too. You guys go on a hot-hunt for this guy, while Lucy and I can search through the school system to see if anything comes up about his transfer.

CLARK

But what if you guys find him on  
your way back.

Lucy joins Fred.

LUCY

Then we'll run. There's a lot of  
hallways in this school, if we see  
him, we can always turn down one.

Clark stares at Lucy.

CLARK

I just don't want you guys getting  
hurt.

Lucy grabs his hand.

LUCY

You can't protect everyone, Clark.

CLARK

But I can try.

Janice steps up.

JANICE

(to Lucy)

Go. Hurry.

Lucy lets go of Clark's hand, and she and Fred set off. Clark  
turns to his sister, furious.

CLARK

*What the hell?!* You could've just  
sent them to their deaths!

JANICE

We don't know if we can take this  
guy. If they're with us, then  
they'll have just as much a chance  
of dying as they do now.

CLARK

We could have saved them. You don't  
know what would have happened.

JANICE

Fred said that Holt is apparently  
after us. He shouldn't go to them.

(beat)

You have to learn to accept  
failure, Clark. Death *happens*.

(MORE)

JANICE (CONT'D)

When it's someone's time, it's  
their time.

(beat)

You just learn to move on.

CLARK

What are you saying? That we just  
let them die?

JANICE

No, I'm saying we stop this guy  
before he kills anyone else.

Her eyes fill with tears, but she focuses.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sometimes the thing that hurts you  
most makes you feel horrible. But  
when you stop and look at the  
bigger picture... you may realize  
it was for the best.

(beat)

Come on. We need to hurry.

Janice turns and begins to walk. Clark follows, but not  
before staring off, contemplating, a BEAT before.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

Sara slowly enters the classroom, looking around once she  
closes the door.

SARA

Holt?

HOLT (O.S.)

Hey, Sara?

He walks out from the back, and a smile grows on Sara's face.

SARA

I was so excited when you called.

HOLT

I thought you'd be.

Holt walks up to her.

SARA

You just... you make me feel a  
certain way. My heart just starts  
racing and my body heats up.

HOLT  
I tend to have that effect on  
people.

He slowly wraps his hand around her wrist, and she loses her focus.

SARA  
Yeah -- I -- I bet you do.

She raises her head and LOCKS eyes with Holt.

HOLT  
Don't fight what feels good, Sara.

Her lip trembles, and --

She rushes forward, her lips connecting with his. As they kiss, Holt moves Sara up against the wall. She runs her hands under his shirt, feeling around his abdomen.

Sara uses her hands to lift Holt's shirt up, and he assists in pulling it off. Their lips detach.

SARA  
What if someone walks in?

HOLT  
They evacuated the building.

SARA  
Were... Did you kill Mr. Roth?

Holt stares into Sara's eyes, his fingers on her waist. She suddenly begins to LAUGH. They kiss again and he goes back to unbuttoning her blouse.

But he lets out a wince of pain and backs up.

SARA (CONT'D)  
What is it? What's wrong?

HOLT  
No -- nothing. Just... I need to  
take care of something right quick.

He grabs his shirt off of the ground and runs out, leaving Sara even more confused.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY - A WAYS AWAY**

A POLICE OFFICER leads a group of STUDENTS down the empty hallway.

POLICE OFFICER  
As soon as we're outside, you'll  
need to call your parents...

As they leave the frame, Fred and Lucy poke their heads out from around the corner.

FRED  
Okay, I think we're good.

They walk out, continuing to check their surroundings.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Okay, you keep watch. I'll get in  
and search through the student  
records.

Lucy nods. Fred crosses the hallway and opens a door labeled "ATTENDANCE OFFICE". She turns and looks around.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - ATTENDANCE OFFICE**

Fred closes the door behind him and makes his way to a computer. He sits down and begins to type.

FRED  
Okay... here we go.

ANGLE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN. As keys are punched in, several windows pop up, all instantly filling up with characters.

Fred stops, his hands up.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Crap, what's next?  
(beat)  
Oh, come on, what did the doc and  
Jane say to do next...

He taps the desk, his mind racing --

-- he remembers! Types.

BACK ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN: A search bar comes up, and Fred types in "HOLT" Clicks enter.

"NO RESULTS FOUND"

FRED (CONT'D)  
 (confused)  
 What?  
 (calling)  
 Lucy!

CUT TO:

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

She turns her head.

LUCY  
 Yeah?

FRED (O.S.)  
 There's nothing in here. I'm gonna  
 try and dig deeper. Keep watch.

LUCY  
 Okay.

She TURNS back around and quickly GASPS once --

JEREMY LANDY steps up to her.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
 Who -- who are you?

JEREMY  
 Please don't scream. I -- I'm not  
 here to hurt you.

LUCY  
 What do you want?

JEREMY  
 I'm -- my name's Jeremy Landy. I  
 work for SANO pharmaceuticals.

LUCY  
 Wha -- what do you want with me?

JEREMY  
 I -- I need to warn you.

LUCY  
 About what?

JEREMY  
 My company -- we -- we weren't a  
 normal facility.

LUCY  
What are you talking about?

JEREMY  
Our research -- it wasn't...

His voice trails off.

LUCY  
Wasn't what?

JEREMY  
It's all at my house. If -- if it's not, then that means she's obtained it.

(beat)  
*Find her. Then stop them.*

LUCY  
Who --

Jeremy SCREAMS in agony as he is ENGULFED with flames! He falls to the floor, revealing Holt behind him. Lucy SCREAMS as well.

HOLT  
Now he seemed to be letting a lot of secrets out, didn't he?

LUCY  
What do you want?

Holt leans in towards her, his fingers grazing her arm.  
*SIZZLE.*

HOLT  
You'll find out soon enough.

He moves back, and Lucy quickly looks up and takes a deep breath, snapping out of her daze. Holt walks off.

Fred burst through the door behind her.

FRED  
Lucy, is -- is everything okay?!

She doesn't reply; she stares down the hallway - towards the direction Holt went, while Fred looks down at Jeremy's body, horrified.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - MEDICAL ROOM**

ALEXANDER leads DEBBIE into a vacant medical room. Chairs that lean back, arm restraints attached to the sides, are scattered throughout. Fear grows in Debbie's eyes.

DEBBIE  
What is this?

ALEXANDER  
I told you you're initiation wasn't over.

DEBBIE  
Well what do I have to do now? Are you going to experiment on me?

Alexander chuckles.

ALEXANDER  
Sit down, Debbie.

She stares at him, not moving a muscle.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
(booming)  
I said *take a seat!*

Debbie flinches. Slowly walks over to a chair. Sits.

DEBBIE  
Just tell me what you're going to do to me.

He begins to restrain her wrists.

ALEXANDER  
I'm going to inject you with a very strong hallucinogen. It will cause various images to fill your mind. You will need to try and stop them from occurring.  
(beat)  
The best way to do that is to remember that this isn't real. These images are formed from a drug.

DEBBIE

Why are you giving me tips? Doesn't seem like something you'd give to everyone around here.

He fastens the restraints.

ALEXANDER

In case you haven't realized, we've run low on agents. Not everyone was affected by Bright Day, and until --

He quickly cuts himself off.

DEBBIE

Until *what*?

ALEXANDER

We can't afford to lose anyone else. But if need be, and you are ultimately unfit, I will not hesitate to terminate you.

He picks up a SYRINGE off of the metal table next to him. He sticks it into Debbie's arm, injecting her with a clear liquid.

Debbie's head falls and her eyes roll back into her head. Her breaths become heavy as she slowly falls under.

FADE INTO:

**INT. UNKNOWN - HALLUCINATION**

Debbie opens her eyes. PULL AWAY. She stands in an all white room. She looks around.

DEBBIE

Hello?

Her voice echoes back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Is anyone there?

Echo.

JANICE (O.S.)

Mom?

Debbie SNAPS AROUND to see Janice standing in front of her.

DEBBIE

Ja -- Janice?

Her voice cracks and her eyes swell with tears.

CLARK (O.S.)  
Mom, help.

She SPINS AROUND to find Clark on the other side of her.

DEBBIE  
Clark? Oh -- oh my God.

She goes to hug him, but --

SARA (O.S.)  
*Mom, help!!*

Debbie TURNS at the sound of the scream to find Sara lying on the floor, yellow blood covering a wound on her throat.

DEBBIE  
Sara!!

She runs over to her daughter, quickly dropping down to her aid. Puts pressure on the wound.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Janice, Clark, come and help!

She looks behind her and sees Janice and Clark standing in the exact same spot.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Come and help your sister!

Debbie turns back to Sara. She's GONE.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
What...

She stands up and TURNS back around. Janice stands within inches of her, blood dripping down from her eyes.

JANICE  
Mommy!!

Janice SCREAMS.

DEBBIE  
Janice!!

Debbie goes to grab her daughter's face, but her hands PHASE right through her.

JANICE  
Help me!!!

Janice's image DISAPPEARS and is replaced by Clark. He quickly falls down. Debbie drops to his aid.

DEBBIE

Clark!!

Blood oozes from the cuts on Clark's biceps and he begins to SHAKE rapidly.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Please!! Clark!!

Tears pour from her eyes.

SHELA (O.S.)

Debbie.

Debbie looks up, revealing SHELA, in her Chosen attire, slowly walking towards the mother of three.

DEBBIE

Shela? Shela, you -- you've got to help me! My kids!

SHELA

You can't save them, Debbie. You're in Chosen now. You're *home*.

DEBBIE

Wha --

SHELA

Let go, Debbie. Your children have moved on. They've accepted they'll never see you again.

Debbie looks back down at her son. GONE.

DEBBIE

No... No, no, no, *no!*

She rises.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Make it stop, Shela! Please make it stop!!

SHELA

You'll never see them again, Debbie. It's just a matter of time before they're killed.

DEBBIE

*Stop!!*

Shela tilts her head, a soft smirk forming upon her lips.

SHELA

What's wrong, Debbie? You look like  
you've seen a ghost.

Shela quickly WRAPS her hand around Debbie's throat, cutting off her air supply. Debbie struggles.

DEBBIE

She -- Shela -- please.

SHELA

Remember, Debbie.  
(beat)  
It's not real.

Debbie's eyes WIDEN as --

FLASH TO:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - MEDICAL ROOM**

She shoots up in her chair, the restraints holding her back.

DEBBIE

Let me go!! *Let me go!!!*

Debbie continues to struggle, but Alexander INJECTS her with another syringe. She falls back.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

LUCY and FRED stand outside the door marked "ATTENDANCE OFFICE", looking down at the burnt body of JEREMY LANDY.

FRED

Lucy, what -- what happened?!

LUCY

It -- it was Holt. He... he burned  
him alive.

FRED

Come on, we've got to --

ERIC (O.S.)

I think the screams came from down  
here.

Fred grabs Lucy's arm and backs up into the attendance office, pulling her with him.

DET. ASHLOCK and ERIC walk up, quickly slowing once they notice the burnt body.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Oh my God.

ERIC  
That's Jeremy Landy. What the hell was he doing here?

DET. ASHLOCK  
And why was he burned..

ERIC  
What if... What if we're dealing with a superhuman? Someone who can create, I don't know, spontaneous combustions or something?

DET. ASHLOCK  
You might be right, but right now, we have to get a team down here.

She pulls out her WALKIE-TALKIE.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

Janice and Clark walk past a set of classroom doors.

JANICE  
We've been looking for twenty minutes. Maybe he left.

CLARK  
I highly doubt that.

*CLANG.* The sound of falling items. Janice goes to walk --

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Wait.

JANICE  
What?

CLARK  
Let me go.

JANICE  
Are you crazy?

CLARK

It's just like you said. We don't know if we can beat him. If we both go, it could be a trap. Better for one of us to get out than both of us to be...

JANICE

Don't talk like that.

CLARK

Janice --

Her eyes swell with tears.

JANICE

You're my brother. Who -- who's going to keep me and Sara from arguing three time a week? Who's going to hold us together when we can't take it anymore? When we break?

Clark brings Janice in for an EMBRACE.

CLARK

I love you, okay? Always. Now stay here. I might not be able to protect everyone, but I can try.

He turns and runs off. STAY ON Janice. She looks to the side, notices something. She opens a classroom door, entering.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

Janice walks in, finding --

JANICE

Sara?

SARA swings her legs off of a desk and goes to her sister.

SARA

What are you doing here?

JANICE

I could ask you the same thing.

SARA

I was just... waiting on someone.

JANICE

Holt.

SARA

He's not bad. He told me he didn't do it!

JANICE

Sara --

SARA

Have you seen him do these things? Seen him create fire? Anything like that?

JANICE

No, but --

SARA

Exactly.

VZZZ. VZZZ. Janice pulls out her phone, answers it.

JANICE

Lucy?

INTERCUT: LUCY AND FRED. They stand in the attendance office. Her voice is a whisper:

LUCY

Janice, he killed someone else.

Janice's eyes widen.

JANICE

Who?

LUCY

He worked for SANO. I don't know him. But Fred searched Holt through the school records. He's not there. Transfers, even on the first day, would have their transcript in the database.

JANICE

Then what is he doing here. He's obviously after us, but why?

LUCY

There's something else. I think I know why Sara is so starstruck over this guy. He... I ran into him and he... he touched my arm, and...

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

(beat)

It felt amazing. I think the heat he sent through her body reached her brain and released a small amount oxytocin.

JANICE

The intimacy hormone?

She turns towards Sara, who stares back, confused.

SARA

What? What is it?

JANICE

When he touched you. How did it make you feel?

SARA

*Amazing.* Janice, he makes me feel so good. I know he can't be bad.

JANICE

Sara, listen to me. When he touched you, he sent a small amount of heat through your body. It's what made you feel so pleasurable.

Sara backs up.

SARA

No... You're lying!

HOLT (O.S.)

Oh, Sara, but she's not.

SWISH PAN as HOLT emerges. Janice lays her phone on the table behind her.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Nice to finally meet you, Janice.

JANICE

Can't say I feel the same way.

Back in the attendance office, Lucy and Fred listen.

HOLT

Now why would you try and ruin your sister's happiness?

JANICE

You're seducing her!

HOLT

Pleasure is something the brain craves. I was just giving her what she wanted.

Janice looks back at Sara, who stares at Holt, horrified.

SARA

Why?

HOLT

You know, to create a little tension amongst the family. Just to shake things up a bit.

SARA

Oh my God.

(beat)

Janice, I'm so sorry.

JANICE

Not now, Sara.

HOLT

Yes, Sara. Not now.

Holt throws his arm out, sending FLAMES shooting towards the sisters --

-- but the flames are averted sideways and they fade away! Clark steps towards his sisters, lowering his arm.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Great. Now it's a party.

Holt cracks a smirk as Clark joins his sisters, ready for battle.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

FLAMES shoot out towards the KNOX TRIPLETS, who all jump out of the way. HOLT steps towards them.

JANICE

What do you want with us?

HOLT

I'm just doing as I'm told.

He sticks his arm out, flames forming at his fingertips. He spreads his hand out, his palm facing forward, FIRE shooting out like mad.

The Knox triplets stay crouched behind tipped over desks.

SARA

What are we gonna do?

CLARK

We have to try and fight him off.

JANICE

Doesn't seem to be working so far.  
But might as well try.

Janice's eyes begin to GLOW RED. She stands up, snaps around, and lets her LASERS shoot out.

Clark follows, picking up a desk and THROWING it in Holt's direction.

Holt quickly averts the lasers and desk.

HOLT

Is that all you got for me?

CLARK

You're going to burn this place to the ground!

HOLT

And oh what fun that would be.

PUSH IN on Janice's phone, which is still laying on the table.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - ATTENDANCE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

LUCY and FRED continue to listen in on the havoc.

FRED

We have to go and help them.

LUCY

We don't even know where they are.  
And if we walk out of this office,  
the police are going to be asking a  
lot of questions.

FRED

Well we have to do something.

Lucy begins to think...

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

FRED (CONT'D)

Lucy!

LUCY

I'm thinking.

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

SARA (V.O.)

Well, the *sprinklers* that haven't  
gone off might disagree.

Lucy realizes:

LUCY

The sprinklers.

FRED

What?

LUCY

The sprinklers. With all the fire  
activity, they should've gone off  
by now.

FRED

But they haven't.

Lucy's eyebrow's raise.

LUCY

He turned them off.

FRED  
Well how are we gonna turn them  
back on?

Lucy LOCKS eyes with Fred.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - HALLWAY**

DET. ASHLOCK, ERIC, and other INVESTIGATORS all do their assigned jobs. The body of Jeremy Landy now gone.

The attendance office door slowly opens, revealing Fred, looking terrified.

FRED  
Is -- is he gone?

Ashlock walks up to him.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Fred?

FRED  
I -- I thought he was gonna kill  
me!

He leaps towards her, wrapping his arms around her for a hug and moving his mouth towards her ear.

FRED (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
They found him. Play along.

Ashlock's eyes widen. PULL BACK as Lucy, her cellphone in hand, runs down the hallway.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

Janice jumps back as FLAMES consumes the area around her. She attempts to run towards the door, but a wall of fire stops her. She SCREAMS.

CLARK  
Janice!!

He sticks his hands out, sending gusts of WIND towards the fire. He blows out.

Clark barely jumps out of the way as fire flies past him.

DRIFT DOWN to find Sara, still crouched behind desks. She takes a deep breath and LEAPS up! She turns and SCREAMS her SONIC SCREAM.

Holt covers his ears as the windows around SHATTER! The scream stops. PUSH IN on Holt's face as he quickly opens his eyes, revealing his dark orange irises.

He throws both of his hands out, and fire rages out of his palms. The Knox triplets jump away once more, but Clark's leg catches aflame! He ROARS in agony.

SARA

Clark!!

Janice unbuttons her blouse and dampens the flames on Clark's leg. He continues to scream.

**CUE MUSIC:** The Devil Within - *Digital Daggers*

HOLT

If you can barely handle me, you're  
in for a world of trouble, Knox's.

Flames form around Holt's fists.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - BOILER ROOM**

Lucy runs down the stairs. She jumps the last few steps and continues to run. She stops at a pump labeled "*SPRINKLER SYSTEM*". She uses both of her hands to pull the lever down.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM**

The flames on Holt's fist grow. He lifts his hands and slowly begins to spread his fingers out.

The sprinklers suddenly CUT ON and WATER rains down, destroying the flames on Holt's hands. He looks down at his fingers and laughs.

HOLT

Clever.

(beat)

Just remember this, Knox's. We *will*  
meet again.

(beat)

And don't forget what I said, Sara.  
Never fight what feels pleasurable.

He cracks a smirk and walks towards the classroom door, slowly exiting. The triplets watch him go.

Sara snaps out of her trance. Janice removes her shirt from Clark's leg. Sara then wraps her fingers around the burnt flesh, the bright blue AURA beginning to glow.

Janice looks over and notices her cellphone. She crawls over to it. Puts it up to her ear.

JANICE

Lucy? Lucy are you there?

INTERCUT: LUCY. She leans up against the wall of the boiler room.

LUCY

Are you guys okay?

JANICE

Yeah... Yeah, we're fine.

Lucy exhales with relief.

FADE TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

JANE DOE sits on the couch, petting PACO, who purrs asleep.

The door opens to reveal the Knox triplets. Sara and Janice support Clark. Jane rises, noticing their scorched clothes.

JANE DOE

What happened? Are you guys okay?

SARA

Yeah. It's just been one hell of a first day.

Jane walks over and assists with Clark.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS**

Det. Ashlock and Eric sit at their desks, across from one another.

ERIC

The mysterious fire-related incidents seemed to stop with Jeremy Landy.

DET. ASHLOCK  
The guy must've realized we were  
tailing him. Ran away.

ERIC  
But it doesn't make any sense.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Eric, you're still new here, and...  
Well, you have to learn to deal  
with not knowing some things.  
(beat)  
Bright Day changed *everything*. No  
one has answers. But we just move  
on.

Ashlock goes back to work, but PUSH IN on Eric's confused  
expression.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - DORMITORIES**

DEBBIE sits by SHELA on one of the thin beds.

SHELA  
I'm sorry, Debbie. I wanted to warn  
you, but they just took you away.

DEBBIE  
It's not your fault, Shela. I... No  
one should have to go through that.

SHELA  
They say the people you see in the  
hallucinations are the ones you  
would do anything for. The ones you  
would die for. No matter how long  
or why they were in it to begin  
with.

Debbie grabs Shela's hand and pats it with her other.

DEBBIE  
I have a feeling that might be  
true.

A smile grows on Shela's lips, Debbie's as well.

CUT TO:

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM**

Clark lays on the couch, his leg propped up with pillows. Janice and Sara sit beside him.

SARA  
Your leg's probably going to hurt  
for a couple of days.

CLARK  
Better than having severe burns, if  
you ask me.

Sara looks down.

SARA  
I'm, um... I'm sorry. About today.  
What I did was --

Janice grabs her sister's hand. Clark does as well.

JANICE  
You're fine, Sara.

SARA  
I've just never felt that way. That  
*good.*

CLARK  
Good thing I'll kick his ass if he  
ever comes near my baby sister  
again.

Sara holds up her hands towards him, her sassy nature back in full force.

SARA  
By two minutes. Calm down.

The triplets share a laugh. A genuine laugh.

DRIFT AWAY, towards the doorway into the kitchen. Jane, Paco in her arms, watches them. Smiling.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE**

ALEXANDER sits in his chair behind his desk, arms crossed.

ALEXANDER  
You did well today.

He spins his chair around to reveal --

Holt.

HOLT

Well, if it wasn't for you interrupting my little game, I never would have gotten to that SANO worker.

He pulls a small MIC out of his ear. Lays it on the desk.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Quick question. Why did you tell me to back down when the sprinklers came on? I could have easily led them out into a different room.

ALEXANDER

The sprinklers would have come on there as well. And plus, I'm not ready for them to die yet. For now, they live with false hope of finding their mother.

HOLT

Well what's the next step?

ALEXANDER

Just like you said, Agent Flame. You'll find out soon enough.

As the song comes to a close, a smirk form on Alexander's face.

CUT TO:

**INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION**

Dark. But the moonlight shining through a small window allows us to see the things inside. A set of legs in dark green leather walk by. FOLLOW.

They continue to walk, but quickly STOP. Blocking our view. Moves to the side.

SANO PHARMACEUTICAL EQUIPMENT that was found in Jeremy Landy's house sits in a large pile.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE