

THE SUPER TEENS

2.05 | SUPER ASSASSIN

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MAIN CAST

| | |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| JANICE KNOX | BRITT ROBERTSON |
| CLARK KNOX | LOGAN LERMAN |
| SARA KNOX | SHENAE GRIMES |
| DR. UUCSIO | JON HAMM |
| MRS. UUCSIO | NICOLE KIDMAN |
| JANE DOE | ASHLEY JUDD |
| LUCY LINCOLN | CAREY MULLIGAN |
| FRED JOHANSSON | DYLAN O'BRIEN |
| DET. ASHLOCK | CASSIDY FREEMAN |

GUEST CAST

| | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| ALEXANDER | MICHAEL FASSBENDER |
| KATRINA DONOVAN | ROSE MCGOWAN |
| JOSHUA | IOAN GUFFORD |
| AGATHA | SONYA WALGER |
| MICHELLE | TATIANA MASLANY |

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - CORRIDOR

ON a set of combat boots. They walk with a purpose through the gray hallways, passing several others.

SLOWLY PAN UP past tight black pants, a black shirt, and a black leather jacket. A feminine figure. Her brown hair tied back in a ponytail.

She is MICHELLE. Determination runs across her face.

Michelle stops at a woman, who leans over a glass desk, tapping an attached tablet screen.

KATRINA.

MICHELLE

I'm looking for Alexander.

Katrina turns around, her eyebrows raised.

KATRINA

And who the hell is asking?

MICHELLE

Michelle. Ex-Chosen assassin.

Katrina's eyes widen and her red lips form a smile.

KATRINA

(sarcastic)

Interesting. What do we owe the pleasure of such an... *elite* member?

MICHELLE

Let me put it this way. I have exactly twelve variations of ways to kill you running through my mind right now. If Alexander is not in front of me in the next thirty seconds, then I pick one.

Katrina's jaw tenses.

KATRINA

Right this way.

She turns around and begins to walk. Michelle follows.

MICHELLE
So who exactly are you?

KATRINA
Katrina Donovan. Co-Head of Chosen.

Michelle chuckles.

MICHELLE
You're not the first Co-Head, if
you know what I'm saying.

Katrina bites her tongue and keeps walking.

KATRINA
May I ask what business arrangement
you have planned with Alexander?

MICHELLE
I was requested. There was a large
payment for my services. Gotta get
money somehow.

KATRINA
You're definitely up for the Nobel
Prize this year.

She stops at a door.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
And here we are.

Michelle steps past her and opens the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE

Michelle enters to find ALEXANDER sitting at his desk.

ALEXANDER
Ah, Michelle. Long time no see.

He rises. Michelle nods her head in recognition.

MICHELLE
Alexander.

ALEXANDER
I'm so happy you could make it.

MICHELLE
You haven't changed a bit. Still a
cold-hearted bastard I presume?

ALEXANDER

You always did have a sense of humor.

MICHELLE

Takes a monster to know a monster.
And I learned from the best.

(beat)

So what exactly is it you need me for?

A smirk forms upon Alexander's lips.

ALEXANDER

I need you to kill some people for me.

MICHELLE

I got that part. I *am* an assassin.
But *who*?

Alexander begins to chuckle.

ALEXANDER

You're going to need to do some research on *the Knox's*.

Michelle nods, knowing her mission.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

JANICE, CLARK, and SARA all sit around, writing down on pieces of paper on their coffee table.

Sara lets out a sigh, then looks up.

SARA

So, I propose that we drop out of school and become full-time superheroes.

CLARK

Maybe if it paid a little better.

Sara rolls her eyes.

SARA

Well then can you *please* explain to me how we find *speed* in this Satan-spawned-looking problem?

JANICE

Find velocity, and then take the absolute value.

Sara stares at her sister, dumbfounded.

SARA

What the hell does that mean?

JANICE

Please tell me you're joking.

CLARK

Have you not been in class this last week and a half?

SARA

I mean, it's first period, so...
psychically, yes. Mentally, no.

JANE DOE comes walking in holding a laptop, PACO following at her feet.

JANE DOE

Hey, guys, I need to run over to Geoffrey's office right quick. I need another battery for my laptop.

SARA

You think he can make one?

Janice and Clark slowly turn their heads towards their sister, looking at her like she's stupid.

Jane attempts to find a way to word her response:

JANE DOE

No, I... He... he has a spare, so I was just going to go and pick that up.

Sara leans her head back, realizing.

SARA

Ooooooh.

Her siblings shake their head in disbelief.

JANE DOE

Well, I'm off. Call me if you need anything.

(beat)

Oh, and if you're going to the parade, make sure to be back before dark.

Jane shoots them a smile, then exits the household. The triplets return to their work. Paco lays beside them.

THROUGH THE WINDOW we see Jane pull out of the driveway, and drive off.

Sara looks up.

SARA

Can I just give you ten bucks to do this crap for me?

JANICE

Nooope.

Sara scoffs.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The Knox triplets all quickly look up, shocked by the sound of GUNFIRE.

CLARK

What the hell...

They jump up and run towards their front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

The triplets run out, quickly scanning their surroundings.

JANICE
There's no way we all imagined
hearing gunfire.

PULL AWAY from the triplets, move through the trees behind their house, and find Michelle. Watching.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE

ALEXANDER taps the tablet that's implanted in his desk.

KATRINA slowly walks in, watching what he's doing.

KATRINA
So who is she?

Without looking up:

ALEXANDER
I assume you're referring to
Michelle?

KATRINA
(cold)
Yes, that is *exactly* who I am
referring to.

ALEXANDER
Do I detect a sense of jealousy,
Katrina?

KATRINA
You're a good observer.

ALEXANDER
You need not worry, Katrina.
Michelle is here to complete an
assignment and only that.

Katrina sits on Alexander's desk and crosses her legs, causing him to finally look up

KATRINA
So what's her story?

ALEXANDER

I don't have time for games.

Katrina leans over towards Alexander.

KATRINA

Well, I do.

Alexander LOCKS eyes with Katrina, neither one seeming to back down. But he ultimately --

ALEXANDER

Michelle was one of the first to join Chosen. She was one of the few I picked to become assassins for the organization.

KATRINA

Well what happened to the others?

ALEXANDER

They were killed by the FBI. Michelle was the only one who made it out alive. So I released her.

KATRINA

How did the FBI get word of who they were?

ALEXANDER

The assassins carried out several jobs that needed to be fulfilled. Diplomats, senators, even presidents of foreign countries needed to be eliminated.

KATRINA

Why?

ALEXANDER

They were consumed with power. We eliminated them because they each had something we needed to perfect the Manipulation Serum.

KATRINA

The thing Elise Uucsio created?

ALEXANDER

Yes. While she had the foundation, she was still searching for extra items. Each of the assassin victims had at least one.

(beat)

(MORE)

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

But one of them left a miniscule trail that was traceable. Not back to us, but to what they were searching for. The FBI planted a fake item in an abandoned warehouse, and all of the assassins went for a retrieval. It was a covert mission for the FBI. No one was going to know.

(beat)

They blew the warehouse to hell. Michelle was the only one who survived. She fled back to Chosen, but I released her. She had been through enough.

KATRINA

My, my. I surprised you have a heart, Alexander.

ALEXANDER

Every monster has someone or something they care about.

KATRINA

Seems like you have a personal vendetta against the FBI.

Alexander chuckles.

ALEXANDER

No. Not a vendetta against them. Against this city. Against this country. And once our plan is finished, they will bow down and beg for redemption.

KATRINA

So you're assuming the role of the country's savior?

ALEXANDER

No. Its *conqueror*.

Katrina slightly raises her eyebrows.

KATRINA

Better not get too much power, Alexander. You might turn into what you're trying to kill.

(beat)

I wouldn't get too close to Michelle. A reunion's one thing.

ALEXANDER
I'll be just fine, Katrina.

She chuckles, then slowly leans over towards him, putting her lips next to his ear.

KATRINA
Don't underestimate me, Alexander.

Alexander smiles and turns his head towards her.

ALEXANDER
Trust me, Katrina. I know *exactly*
what you're capable of.

JOSHUA comes walking in, a file in hand. Katrina leans back.

JOSHUA
Alexander, I --
(realizing)
Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realize you
were in a meeting.

ALEXANDER
Never mind that, Joshua. I'm glad
you're here.

JOSHUA
I was just coming to ask when you
wanted to proceed with the Bright
Day samples.

ALEXANDER
Not now. First, I need you *and*
Katrina to do something for me.

Katrina turns her head and lifts her eyebrows, intrigued.

KATRINA
Oh, do we?

A smirk forms on Alexander's face.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK

DET. ASHLOCK walks down the empty sidewalk.

VZZZ. VZZZ. She pulls her cellphone out of her pocket and answers the call.

DET. ASHLOCK
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH: THE KNOX TRIPLETS. They stand around in their living room, Clark holding the phone.

CLARK
Detective Ashlock, it's Clark.

DET. ASHLOCK
Clark, is -- is everything okay?

CLARK
Yeah. Well... Have there been any gunshots reported in the last five minutes or so?

DET. ASHLOCK
I... I don't know, I'm just now on my way to the police department.
(beat)
Why? What's wrong?

CLARK
We just... we heard some gunfire, and when we went outside... no one was there.

DET. ASHLOCK
It was probably nothing. Someone might have just been having some target practice with some cans or something.

CLARK
Okay...

DET. ASHLOCK
Look, Clark, if it makes you feel any better --

She cuts herself off and STOPS walking. Her eyes widen.

SWISH PAN. Michelle aims her handgun on Det. Ashlock.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
I have to go, Clark.

She ends the call and begins to put her phone away.

MICHELLE
Don't. Move.

DET. ASHLOCK
Who are you?

MICHELLE
How do you know the Knox triplets?

DET. ASHLOCK
Why don't you answer my question first.

MICHELLE
Because you don't need to know who I am.

DET. ASHLOCK
What do you want with the Knox's?

MICHELLE
I have a mission to complete. Now *answer my question.*

DET. ASHLOCK
Or what? You'll shoot me?

Michelle points the gun down and FIRES - *BANG!* - and a bullet bounces off of the sidewalk right in front of Ashlock. She jumps back.

MICHELLE
Yes. I will.

DET. ASHLOCK
You don't scare me.

MICHELLE
Oh, trust me. Yes I do.

Ashlock's jaw tenses.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Now, I'll ask you again.
(beat)
How do you know the Knox triplets?

Michelle LOCKS eyes with Det. Ashlock, who stands her own ground. Michelle slowly begins to step forward.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Answer. The. Question.

Ashlock looks down at the gun, then KICKS it out of Michelle's hand! The detective goes for a punch, but Michelle grabs her fist and TWISTS. Ashlock SCREAMS.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
You're not very smart.

Using her other hand, Ashlock quickly pulls out her own HANDGUN and aims it at Michelle.

DET. ASHLOCK
Neither are you.

MICHELLE
You don't even *know* what I am.

Michelle grabs Ashlock's handgun and PULLS it away. She then KNEES the detective in the stomach; grabs her red hair and SLINGS her to the ground.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
I thought you would have been
better use to me.

Michelle aims the gun at Ashlock, then --

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
Michelle, *stop*.

She taps her ear.

MICHELLE
(cold)
Why?

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
We can't afford for you to leave a
trail.

MICHELLE
Then I'll kill anyone that sees.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
Let her live. If an officer dies,
there will be a city-wide manhunt
for the person responsible. It
could lead back to Chosen. We can't
make the same mistake twice.
(beat)
Plus, I have other things planned
for her.

The transmission between them ENDS. Michelle continues to stare at Ashlock.

MICHELLE
It's your lucky day.

Michelle throws Ashlock's gun to the other side of the street, picks her own up, and walks off.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

JANICE, CLARK, and SARA sit around, textbooks in their laps. Though, they're not studying.

SARA

Please let me not be the only one still thinking about that random gunshot.

JANICE

You're not.

SARA

Phew! Thank God.

CLARK

Maybe Detective Ashlock was right.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Clark pulls out his phone and answers.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Hello?

INTERCUT: DET. ASHLOCK quickly walks down the sidewalk, her phone up to her ear.

DET. ASHLOCK

Someone's after you.

CLARK

(confused)

What?

DET. ASHLOCK

This -- this woman, she -- she attacked me.

CLARK

Are you okay?!

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm fine. But... she had a gun. She wanted information about you three.

(beat)

I think that gunshot you heard was her.

Clark's eyes widen.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
*Get out of the house. Run. Go
 somewhere!*

CLARK
 But... but why didn't she kill us
 when she fired a shot outside our
 house?

DET. ASHLOCK
 I don't know, Clark! But she's
 dangerous. She can fight, and she
 has a weapon. God knows what else
 she has.
 (beat)
 Just *run*. I'm not that far from
 your house so she's *close*.

Ashlock ends the call and continues to walk.

Clark slowly sits his phone down.

JANICE
 What was it?

CLARK
 We need to go.

Janice and Sara grow confused.

JANICE
 What?

CLARK
 There's someone after us.

SARA
 Who? Who's after us?

CLARK
 I don't know! We just have to --

BRATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATA!

Windows SHATTER and glass rains down as BULLETS fly through
 the Knox household.

The triplets drop to the ground and cover their heads.

CUT TO:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

MICHELLE holds out an AUTOMATIC ASSAULT RIFLE, her finger pressed down on the trigger. SPARKS blow out from the barrel as bullets shoot out.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Knox triplets, now in crouched positions, huddle together. They shout over the GUNFIRE.

SARA

What are we gonna do?!

CLARK

We have to get out of here!!

JANICE

We need to get upstairs!! We can jump out one of the windows!!

Glass continues to rain down...

Then suddenly stops.

The Knox triplets exchange looks and RUN towards their staircase.

THROUGH THE WINDOW we see Michelle reload her weapon. She shoves the magazine in her gun and FIRES once more.

The bullets shoot through the carpeted stairs just as the triplets jump up the last few.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The triplets pull themselves upstairs and run down the hallway. They sling open the first door they see and run inside.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CLARK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Clark SLAMS the door behind them shut. The triplets then run over to the window. Sara attempts to lift it open.

But fails.

SARA
It won't open!

Clark grabs it and attempts to lift it open. He fails as well, then stares down at his hands, confused.

CLARK
What?

JANICE
They must have sealed all of the windows or something! They know we have these powers!

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM! Someone bangs on the other side of the door.

SARA
Oh my God.

JANICE
We need to block the door!

The triplets scatter, moving various pieces of furniture in front of the door.

Clark then looks back to the window.

CLARK
We might not be able to open it,
but...

He runs over, his fist raised, and PUNCHES the window.

CRASH! The window SHATTERS.

JANICE
Move!

Sara runs over to her brother, who lifts her up and maneuvers her through the window. He does the same with Janice.

BRATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATA!

Bullets shoot through the door and Clark drops to the floor, covering his head.

CRACK! A section of the door is BROKEN off, and Michelle makes her way inside.

MICHELLE
For a second there, I thought you three might get away.

Clark looks up at Michelle, then slowly rises.

CLARK
What do you want?

JANICE (O.S.)
Clark!!

MICHELLE
The money I'll receive for killing
you.

Clark's eyes widen.

CLARK
What?

MICHELLE
I've been given a mission. You
three are my targets.

CLARK
A mission by who?

A smirk grows on Michelle's face.

MICHELLE
Quit lying to yourself, Clark Knox,
you know *exactly* who wants you
dead.

CLARK
Chosen...

MICHELLE
Exactly.

CLARK
Why do you work for them? For
Chosen?

MICHELLE
Because they work for what's good.
They're trying to preserve the
power, not exploit it and use it
for their own personal gain.
(beat)
They're helping.

CLARK
How is killing people *helping*?!

MICHELLE

You three are disrupting something that's beyond anything you could ever imagined.

(beat)

You *must* be terminated.

CLARK

Well why not kill us earlier? When you fired that one shot?

MICHELLE

I needed a visual. I was going to kill you, but then I wanted information. I got curious. Just what exactly makes you three so special?

She lifts her gun, aiming it at Clark.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

But you seem to know who to trust with your secrets.

Michelle ROARS in agony and DROPS to the floor. We then see -

Janice, her eyes glowing red, and Sara standing in the hallway.

JANICE

Come on, we gotta go.

SARA

Unless you'd like to stay with our lovely guest.

Clark chuckles and run towards his sisters, hoping through the hole in his bedroom door.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - OPERATIONS ROOM

AGATHA types away at her computer. KATRINA slowly walks up to her and sits down on the desk, crossing her legs.

AGATHA

(without looking up)

May I assist you, Katrina?

KATRINA

Look, I don't have much time - I have to go do a '*mission*' for Alexander - but I wanted to ask some questions.

Agatha stops typing and looks up.

AGATHA

And why come to me?

KATRINA

Because out of everyone here, you're one of the few that have been with Chosen the longest.

AGATHA

So?

KATRINA

Tell me about the Chosen Assassins.

AGATHA

Well, there were six of them. They were sent all over the world to retrieve specific items to complete the Manipulation Serum.

KATRINA

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know that much. Tell me about Michelle.

AGATHA

She was the only one who survived. Alexander let her go rogue. For the most part, she stayed under the radar.

KATRINA

Did she have a... *thing* with Alexander?

AGATHA

You mean an affair?

Katrina firms her brow.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Alexander has a lot of interactions with many different people. I tend to not dive into that territory.

(beat)

Is that all?

KATRINA

Oh, I have one more question.

AGATHA

Ask away.

KATRINA

Why did he call *her*? Out of all the agents we have running around this place, he decides to call a rogue one he hasn't spoken to in years.

Agatha drops her head, looks up at Katrina.

AGATHA

Again, I try not to --

KATRINA

Cut the crap, Agatha. You *know* something.

JOSHUA (O.S.)

Katrina!

JOSHUA walks up, two PISTOLS in hand.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

We have work to do.

Katrina rolls her eyes and hops up, glaring at Agatha. She grabs a pistol from Joshua and walks off.

KATRINA

Let's get it done, then.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

DR. UUCSIO sits typing at his SUPERCOMPUTER. MRS. UUCSIO walks around behind him.

MRS. UUCSIO

Anything?

DR. UUCSIO

I've run through every database, traced the components they've used back to their original sellers... SANO Pharmaceuticals is just like any other pharmaceutical company.

MRS. UUCSIO

But that still doesn't explain why
Jeremy Landy left that information
with Lucy.

(beat)

We checked his house, nothing was
there. Maybe the police retrieved
the equipment?

DR. UUCSIO

No. Jade would have told us
something.

DING. The elevator doors open and out steps JANE DOE.

MRS. UUCSIO

Jane?

JANE DOE

Hey. Look who I ran into on the way
up.

LUCY and FRED step out of the elevator.

FRED

'Sup.

DR. UUCSIO

Fred?

MRS. UUCSIO

Everything okay?

LUCY

We just came down to see if you
found anything on SANO?

DR. UUCSIO

No, nothing. But you could have
just called.

FRED

Well, we... might have...
probably... wanted to help.

Dr. Uucsio chuckles.

JANE DOE

Anyway. Geoffrey, do you have an
extra laptop battery I can have?

DR. UUCSIO

Sure, there should be some in the
back.

He leads her into the back. STAY ON Mrs. Uucsio, Fred, and Lucy.

LUCY
So nothing?

MRS. UUCSIO
No, Geoffrey searched through all the records, files, everything. There was nothing to find.

FRED
Maybe Jeremy Landy is psycho.

Lucy rolls her eyes.

FRED (CONT'D)
What?!

LUCY
He seemed... jumpy, but *normal*. And I just... have a gut feeling.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS

DET. ASHLOCK sits at her desk, writing something down on a piece of paper.

Her desk phone RINGS. She answers.

DET. ASHLOCK
This is Detective Ashlock.

KATRINA (O.S.)
I'm gonna make this short and sweet. Get to the old, abandoned hospital in twenty minutes, or your entire precinct is going blow sky high. Understand?

CLICK. Katrina's gone. Ashlock looks horrified.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Dr. Uucsio comes walking out, slowly lowering his phone down, a horrified expression on his face.

MRS. UUCSIO
Geoffrey, what is it?

DR. UUCSIO
 Katrina just called me. I -- I have
 to go to the old hospital.

Everyone's eyes flashes wide.

MRS. UUCSIO
 What?!

DR. UUCSIO
 She threatened to set bomb off at
 the high school. I -- I have to go.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Then I'm coming with you.

DR. UUCSIO
 No, she said I had to come alone.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Geoffrey, there has to be some
 other way. You can't go!

DR. UUCSIO
 I have to, Elise.

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Be safe.

She walks over to him and puts her lips to his. They detach.

DR. UUCSIO
 I will.

Mrs. Uucsio runs her hands through her hair, worried. Dr.
 Uucsio enters the elevator.

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

JANE DOE
 I'm sure he'll be fine.
 (beat)
 Maybe Katrina just wanted to --

CRASH!! Joshua, attached to a black rope, comes SWINGING into
 the Uucsio Building through the window wall. GLASS flies
 everywhere, and everyone falls to the floor.

He unties himself from the rope and pulls out a PISTOL.

JOSHUA
 Now, you have information I need.

He aims it at them as they all stare up, shielding themselves with their arms.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

JOSHUA stands with his gun aimed. MRS. UUCSIO, JANE, FRED, and LUCY all lay among broken glass, staring up.

MRS. UUCSIO
What do you mean, you're looking
for something?
(beat)
Joshua.

JOSHUA
(chuckling)
Oh, Elise, it's wonderful you
remember who I am.

Mrs. Uucsio slowly rises.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Looks like you still have that same
old fight in you.

MRS. UUCSIO
Just take what you want and *get*
out.

JOSHUA
Now, I'm afraid it's just not that
simple.

MRS. UUCSIO
Then *make it simple.*

JOSHUA
You're not in a position to be
making threats, Elise.

Her jaw tenses. Joshua walks forward.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Now, I'm looking for some
information regarding SANO
Pharmaceuticals.

ON Lucy. Her eyes widen.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
And according to one of our agents,
he was last seen talking to...
(MORE)

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
 (turning to Lucy)

You.

He walks towards her and grabs her by the arm, lifting her up to her feet.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
 Get up.

MRS. UUCSIO
Let her go --

Joshua SWINGS his gun and KNOCKS Mrs. Uucsio to the ground.

JANE DOE
 Elise!

Jane drops to her aid. Joshua throws Lucy into a chair, and she stares him straight in the face.

JOSHUA
 Now talk.

Lucy's jaw tenses. She's silent.

Joshua chuckles, then puts the barrel of the gun to her head.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
 Don't waste my time.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK

CLARK, JANICE, and SARA hurriedly walk down the sidewalk, checking their surroundings. Clark types on his phone.

JANICE
 We can't stay out in the open like this. It's not safe.

SARA
 It's not like we have anywhere else to go. We can't go home.

JANICE
 What about the Uucsio's?

CLARK
 Already on it.

He puts his phone up to his ear.

INTERCUT WITH: JOSHUA. The desk phone rings and he slowly walks over and answers it.

JOSHUA
Uucsio office?

Clark firms his brow.

CLARK
Dr. Uucsio?

JOSHUA
Oh, sorry, you just missed him. Can I take a message?

CLARK
Who is this?

JOSHUA
Joshua. Member of Chosen. That's all you need to know, really.

Clark's eyes widen.

CLARK
What have you done with them?

JOSHUA
Oh, nothing as of yet. But I will. Unless your little blonde friend feels like talking.

Sara looks up, her mouth falling open.

SARA
Guys...

She points in the direction she's looking, and Janice and Clark follow her gaze.

SARA'S POV: The window of the top floor of the Uucsio building is SHATTERED.

CLARK
Let them go.

JOSHUA
Tempting. But no. And stay away from this building if you want to see them alive.

Joshua ends the call. Clark looks up at his sisters.

SARA
What's going on?

CLARK
Someone from Chosen is up there.
He's holding them captive. And
Lucy, and probably Fred too.

JANICE
Then let's go stop him --

CLARK
He said if we go anywhere near the
building, he'll kill them.

SARA
Well, this day is just freaking
great.

JANICE
What are we going to do? We have to
hide.

CLARK
What if this assassin chick goes on
a killing spree then?

JANICE
Well we can't face her! God knows
how many weapons she has on her.

SARA
Then *what*?

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

JANICE
We keep going.

Clark nods in agreement, and the triplets set off once again.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM

DR. UUCSIO, using the light from his phone, slowly walks into
the dark waiting room.

He turns around to look, continuing to back up. Then he bumps
into something and --

A SCREAM echoes throughout the room as DET. ASHLOCK turns
around, her gun aimed. Dr. Uucsio throws his hands up.

DR. UUCSIO
Don't shoot -- It's just me!

Ashlock exhales with relief and slowly lowers her weapon.

DET. ASHLOCK
Katrina called you too?

DR. UUCSIO
Yes. But why?

DET. ASHLOCK
I have *no* idea.

DR. UUCSIO
I don't either. She said she had a
bomb planted.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'm starting to think that isn't
true.

KATRINA (O.S.)
Aw, is my secret out?

KATRINA, a pistol in her hand, slowly creeps into the room.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
I tried to let it keep going as
long as I could. Pity.

Ashlock takes a step towards her.

DET. ASHLOCK
What do you want, Katrina?

Katrina chuckles.

KATRINA
You *do* ask a lot of questions,
detective.

DET. ASHLOCK
Then provide me with some answers.

She chuckles once more, then quickly AIMS her gun.

KATRINA
Drop your gun.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'm not scared of you.

KATRINA
No. But the doctor is.

She moves her aim to Dr. Uucsio.

DR. UUCSIO
Don't do it, Jade.

KATRINA
Oh, look, the doctor can speak.
(beat)
Drop the gun, Ashlock. Now.

Ashlock slowly crouches down and places her gun on the floor.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Now, wasn't that easy?

The detective lowers her head, then pick the gun up and --

BANG!

A bullet flies through Katrina and STEAM appears where her body was.

DR. UUCSIO
A clone...

DET. ASHLOCK
Run.

Ashlock jumps up and turns, running right behind Dr. Uucsio.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR

The doctor and detective frantically rush down the hallway, but they quickly come to a HALT.

SWISH PAN. Katrina stands at the turn, her ruby lips in the form of a smirk.

KATRINA
We're just getting started.

Ashlock raises her gun.

DR. UUCSIO
Jade, you can't just shoot her!

DET. ASHLOCK
What if she's another clone?

DR. UUCSIO
What if she's *not*.

DET. ASHLOCK
She deserves to die anyway.

DR. UUCSIO
You can't play judge and
executioner.

KATRINA
Listen to the handsome doctor,
Detective Ashlock.

Ashlock's jaw tenses.

DET. ASHLOCK
Geoffrey, now.

Dr. Uucsio and Katrina both flash confused looks.

DR. UUCSIO
What?

Ashlock points her gun up and --

BANG! The glass light above Katrina SHATTERS!

DARKNESS.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK

The Knox triplets walk past several parked cars.

SARA
We've been walking *way too freakin'*
long. I could eat three McDoubles
and I'd be set.

JANICE
Can't eat hamburgers if you're
dead.

SARA
Why don't we just go and get the
Uucsio's? We've done it before.

CLARK
We can't take any chances.

SARA

Why don't we *train*? Why don't we prepare so we can take her if she finds us?

CLARK

We can't afford to waste anytime, Sara!

SARA

But I'm just saying, we're basically *sitting ducks*! We've been walking in circles, our only allies are being held *hostage* right now, and to top it all off a *freakin' assassin is hunting us*!

JANICE

Both of you just *shut up*. Arguing is not going to get us anywhere.

CLARK

Then let's *keep moving*.

SARA

Since when did *you* take up the --

A WHISH, and Sara flies into the car beside her, bouncing off of it and slamming onto the ground. BLOOD gushes from the bullet wound in her shoulder.

JANICE

Sara!!

CLARK

Sara!!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SIDEWALK

JANICE crouches down to her sister's aid as CLARK frantically looks around. He quickly grabs the car beside them, lifts it up, and puts it down in front of them - a SHIELD.

CLARK
(frazzled)
How bad is it?

JANICE
It -- it looks like the bullet went
through and through.

SARA begins to gasp for breaths. Convulses.

JANICE (CONT'D)
We -- we have to -- get her out of
here.

Janice presses down on the wound, continuously gasping.

CLARK
We can't leave. She could shoot us.

JANICE
We're just gonna leave her here?!

CLARK
She'll heal.

JANICE
What if she doesn't heal fast
enough?!

MICHELLE (O.S.)
You'd be smart to show yourselves
before I start firing again.

Clark and Janice LOCK eyes, worry running across their faces.

CLARK
(calling)
What do you want?

ON MICHELLE, who stands on top of the building across the street.

MICHELLE

(calling)

This is just a warning. Thought I'd even the playing field.

(beat)

Now, there's something *bigger* you two need to be worrying about.

(beat)

Hope you got the invite to the parade later today.

She smirks and chuckles before turning around and walking.

Clark and Janice, quickly realizing, go back to their sister.

JANICE

What are we gonna do?

CLARK

You don't think she'll actually try something at the parade today, do you?

JANICE

I -- I don't know -- but we have to get Sara someplace safe.

CLARK

The only place we can take her is home.

JANICE

Are you crazy?! Last time we went home, that psycho opened fire and almost killed us.

CLARK

Where else can we go?

Janice looks at her brother, her eyes growing watery.

JANICE

Then we have to hurry.

She rises, and Clark lifts Sara up onto his shoulder.

SARA

(soft)

Blood...

CLARK

What?

Janice looks down, off-screen.

JANICE

Blood.

Clark TURNS and sees the pool of yellow BLOOD on the sidewalk.

CLARK

We don't have time for this!

Janice's irises begin to glow RED, and then LASERS shoot from her eyes and hit the yellow pool. STEAM rises up, and once it clears and the lasers stop, a circle of black covers the spot.

JANICE

Now let's go.

Janice and Clark, with Sara on his shoulders, RUN.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

JOSHUA points the barrel of the gun to LUCY's head. FRED lays behind her; MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE lay near the table.

JOSHUA

You have about *five seconds* before that pretty little face of yours becomes a pile of red *mush*.

Lucy stares up at him, shaking from fear.

LUCY

I don't know --

JOSHUA

I know you were told something! Now tell me what he said.

LUCY

What *who* said?

Joshua cracks a smirk, then points him aim at Fred.

JOSHUA

Five.

Fred attempts to scramble away, but can only back into the wall.

LUCY

Stop! Stop!!

JOSHUA

Four.
 (beat)
 Three.

LUCY

He was crazy! None of it made sense!!

JOSHUA

Two.

LUCY

Okay, okay, okay!!

Joshua turns back to Lucy.

JOSHUA

Talk.

LUCY

He just came up to me... he... he said he worked for SANO Pharmaceuticals. Then he said that this woman --

Joshua goes FLYING in the opposite direction, courtesy of Mrs. Uucsio, who now stands above Lucy.

MRS. UUCSIO

Run.

The COCKING of a gun. TURN as Joshua begins to stand, aiming once more.

JOSHUA

Big mistake, Elise.
 (beat)
 Try that again and a bullet may end up in your sister's head.

Jane's eyes WIDEN. But Joshua just grabs Lucy, pointing the gun to her head. She SCREAMS.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

Now, we're going to take this conversation somewhere else. *Alone.*

BACK ON Jane. Fred slowly crawls up towards her. They whisper to one another:

JANE DOE

What are you doing?

FRED
We have to stop him.

JANE DOE
He has a *gun*.

FRED
There's only two exits out of here,
right?

She nods.

JANE DOE
The elevator and the stairwell.

FRED
Can you stop them?

Jane begins to think.

JANE DOE
The button...

Fred grows confused.

FRED
What?

Jane begins crawling closer to the desk.

SNAP OVER to Joshua as he punches the DOWN button by the
elevator.

JOSHUA
You got a couple of minutes to
talk, Lucy, while we're still here.

She stays silent.

QUICK CUT BACK TO Jane. She stretches her arm out under the
desk and HITS a black BUTTON.

CLICK.

Everyone looks for the creator of the sound.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
What was that?

Joshua looks up above the elevator, where the floor the
elevator is on is shown, as the red numbers go dead.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
What...

He drags Lucy over to the stairwell door and PUSHES it, but it's LOCKED.

He throws Lucy off to the side, then turns and aims the gun at Mrs. Uucsio.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
What the hell did you do?

MRS. UUCSIO
Wha -- nothing!

CRASH! Lucy SHATTERS a vase over Joshua's head. He falls to the floor, unconscious.

Heavy breaths fill the office.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR

Lights FLICKER. DET. ASHLOCK and DR. UUCSIO rush down the empty hallway.

DR. UUCSIO
Where are we going? Why are we here?

DET. ASHLOCK
To answer both: I don't know.

She stops at a corner, then quickly turns to the next corridor and aims her gun. They continue to walk.

KATRINA (O.S.)
Look, I really don't have time for this. Just let me kill you so I can go home.

Her voice ECHOES off the walls.

DR. UUCSIO
Jade, please tell me you're not going to shoot her.

DET. ASHLOCK
I might not have an option.

DR. UUCSIO
You could kill her!

KATRINA (O.S.)
You might want to listen to him, detective.

KATRINA quickly steps in front of Ashlock and KNOCKS the pistol out of her hand.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
He *is* a doctor.

Ashlock SWINGS her fist through Katrina, destroying the CLONE and leaving behind steam.

She bends down to pick up her gun, but --

DR. UUCSIO
Jade, watch out!!

Katrina KICKS Ashlock in the stomach and she bounces off of the wall. Dr. Uucsio stares up at the multiplier.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
What do you want?

KATRINA
Personally, I wouldn't mind you naked, but my orders are to kill you, so I guess I have to follow those.

She SWIPES towards Dr. Uucsio, but he jumps back. She swipes, swipes, and swipes, but he dodges each one.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Didn't realize how agile you were.
I underestimated you.

DR. UUCSIO
Why are you doing this?! *Why* do you work for them?!

KATRINA
Power, mainly. A little ironic, I know, but whatever.

Katrina GRABS his shoulder and begins to move him back, but Dr. Uucsio turns and SLAMS her into the wall.

DR. UUCSIO
Just let us go.

KATRINA
Ummm, *no*.

She KNEES him in the stomach, and he falls, revealing --
-- Det. Ashlock aiming the pistol at Katrina.

DET. ASHLOCK

Don't move.

KATRINA

No problem.

A CLONE appears behind Ashlock, but, sensing it, she ELBOWS it in the face and it turns into steam.

But once she turns back, Katrina KICKS her in the stomach, causing the detective to fall to the ground. The multiplier picks up the handgun and aims.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Don't feel too, too bad. I'm only going to kill you because your their *strongest* allies.

(beat)

I would take it as a compliment, personally.

Her finger begins to ease on the trigger, but --

-- a green, curved, metal OBJECT flies through the air and KNOCKS the pistol out of Katrina's hand.

She TURNS down the hallway as a green BLUR turns the corner.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

What the hell?

She turns back to a PUNCH delivered by Det. Ashlock. Katrina falls to the ground. Dr. Uucsio rises.

DR. UUCSIO

I'm thinking we need to run again?

Ashlock nods in reply. Then, they turn and run.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN

CITIZENS line the sidewalks. FLOATS, decorated in an assortment of items, slowly roll down the road.

FOCUS ON Clark and Janice, who zigzag through the crowd.

JANICE

Are you sure she's going to be okay at the house?

CLARK

We're kinda running out of options, so it's going to have to work. She was at least halfway healed when we left.

JANICE

Well, what about when we find this... this assassin?

CLARK

We fight like hell.

ON a different section of the crowd, Michelle stands, a smirk clear on her face.

SWISH PAN to her back. The bottom of a PISTOL is shown sticking out through the waist of her pants. She covers it with her shirt.

BACK TO Clark and Janice.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Look, I think we need to split up.

JANICE

Are you crazy?! When does splitting up ever work?

CLARK

Well, the teenagers in horror movies don't have *superpowers*.

JANICE

This woman in dangerous, Clark.

CLARK

We *have* to find her. She could start shooting any minute.

Janice drops her gaze, then slowly looks back up.

JANICE

O -- okay.

Clark brings his sister in for an EMBRACE.

CLARK

I love you. I'll see you soon.

He detaches and turns the other way, leaving Janice looking around the crowd.

Slowly PULL AWAY, passing several citizens to find Michelle, watching Janice. She walks towards her.

Once she reaches the teenager she grabs Janice's wrist and pulls her pistol out. She points it at the teenager's back.

MICHELLE
Come with me.

Janice stares forward, stoic.

JANICE
Why not just kill me?

MICHELLE
We don't need to cause a scene. But
don't think I won't.
(beat)
Now walk.

Janice walks towards a corner, rounds it, then continues down the empty sidewalk away from the parade.

JANICE
You don't have to --

MICHELLE
Just shut up and keep going.

Michelle forces Janice to turn down an ALLEY - only trash cans and a fire escape welcome them.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Now how about you tell me where
that brother of yours is?

JANICE
Probably still looking for you in
the crowd.

They continue to walk.

MICHELLE
Or --

JANICE
Now!

SWISH PAN. Clark runs into the alley! He throws his hands out, allowing GUSTS OF WIND to fly from his fingertips and towards the two females.

Janice GRABS onto the fire escape ladder and her legs fly up, but Michelle SOARS out of the other mouth of the alley and onto the vacant street as the winds attack them.

Clark runs over to his sister, who stands on the ground.

JANICE (CONT'D)

It worked.

CLARK

Not yet.

ON THE STREET, Michelle begins to rise.

MICHELLE

You think you're so clever -- well, we'll see, won't we?

She eyes her pistol and goes for it.

Janice's eyes quickly glow RED, allowing LASERS shoot from them and pierce the pistol just as Michelle grabs it.

HISS! - She THROWS the hot gun from her hand, screaming!

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You little *bit* --

SARA (O.S.)

I really *wouldn't* finish that.

Michelle turns to see Sara, a bandaged on her shoulder, standing in front of her!

MICHELLE

What?

CLARK

(smiling)
Now it worked.

SARA

Turns out I heal faster than you think.

(beat)
Bitch.

BANG! Michelle ROARS in pain as --

-- FIREWORKS go off at the parade site! The crowd CHEERS!

Michelle falls to the floor, blood gushing from her thigh. Clark walks up to her, the gun in his hand. His sisters stare at him, shocked.

SARA (CONT'D)
Clark...

CLARK
I -- I had to.

JANICE
We need to get out of her.

No one moves.

JANICE (CONT'D)
Now.

Janice grabs Clark's arm and pulls him away, Sara not too far behind them.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE sweep glass; the KNOX TRIPLETS and LUCY and FRED stand around.

FRED

Looks like we all had...
interesting days today.

CLARK

How *did* you get Joshua out of here?

MRS. UUCSIO

After Lucy knocked him unconscious,
we took him to the bottom floor and
left him outside --

SARA

Nice.

MRS. UUCSIO

And then when we checked back, he
was gone.

CLARK

Same with that Chosen assassin.

MRS. UUCSIO

Are... are you sure she was an
assassin?

JANICE

I would go with yeah. She had the
artillery of ten soldiers.

Mrs. Uucsio's jaw tenses, realizing.

LUCY

What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO

(to Clark)

You said you managed to subdue this
woman? Injure her and get away?

Clark quickly nods.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Then she'll have to go back to
Chosen for recovery.

(MORE)

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 And she probably won't be sent out
 again, since she's... failed.

A sickening expression passes across her face.

LUCY
 Who exactly was she?

MRS. UUCSIO
 From what you've described, she was
 one of the Chosen Assassins.

DING. The elevator doors part and DR. UUCSIO and DET. ASHLOCK
 enter the Uucsio office.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 Geoffrey!

She runs over to her husband and brings him in for an
 EMBRACE.

DR. UUCSIO
 You won't *believe* what happened to
 us today.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Oh, you have *no* idea.

SARA
 Hate to interrupt the mooshy
 moment, but what were you about to
 say?

MRS. UUCSIO
 Oh, assassins, right.

DET. ASHLOCK
 Assassins?!

DR. UUCSIO
 Assassins?!

CHUCKLES escape from everyone, except Dr. Uucsio and Ashlock.

MRS. UUCSIO
 You all might want to sit down
 before I begin to explain...
 everything.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

CUE MUSIC: Kids - *Mickky Ekko*

The triplets enter their destroyed house, Jane right behind them. Glass crunches under their feet and holes are scattered throughout the walls.

SARA
Home sweet home.

Jane shuts the door.

JANE DOE
Don't worry, I know someone who can fix all of this without asking questions.

Sara and Janice shoot her strange looks.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
From the times when the glass wall shattered! One of those occurrences being *you three's* fault.

She cracks a playful smirk. In reply, Janice and Sara laugh.

SARA
Luckily no one... heard... or saw... *How did no one witness this?*

JANICE
They were probably all at the parade. We got lucky... again.

Jane watches the triplets, amazed.

JANE DOE
I just don't get it.

SARA
What?

JANE DOE
You three are just... *kids* and you can do all of these extraordinary things.

SARA
Guess we're just... *super teens*.

She awaits the laughter that will never come.

JANICE
Don't make that joke again.

SARA

So what are we gonna do about
hiding the fact that our house
looks like it just went through
nuclear warfare?

JANICE

We could bring the tarp out again?

SARA

Yes, because a tarp will cover the
genocide of plywood that is amongst
us.

JANE DOE

I'll go see if I can find anything.
Maybe a couple of tarps, because
the parade's over in...

She checks her watch.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Twenty minutes.

(beat)

Then, I'm going to go see if I can
scavenge something from the fridge
to make some dinner.

She smiles and sets off. STAY ON the triplets. The sisters
notice Clark's silence.

JANICE

You did what you had to do, Clark.

CLARK

Doesn't mean I have to feel proud
about it.

SARA

We won't tell anybody --

CLARK

I don't *care* if you tell anybody!

He realizes his tone is rising, so he backs down.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Just let me deal with this on my
own.

JANICE

You're our brother, Clark, let us
talk to you.

CLARK

I don't want to talk to anybody.

He RUNS up the stairs. Janice and Sara quickly follow him.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CLARK'S BEDROOM

Clark runs into his trashed room, and attempts to close the door, but Janice catches it. She, along with Sara, enter.

SARA

Clark.

CLARK

Please leave me alone.

JANICE

What is with you lately? It's like... you've been distant.

CLARK

You really don't get it?

SARA

Get *what*?

CLARK

Mom's been gone for *two months*.
(beat)
Two. Months.

JANICE

We're still looking for her.

CLARK

And when do we stop looking for her?

SARA

We *don't*.

CLARK

We can only look so much before we start running around in circles.

SARA

She's strong, she'll find a way out.

CLARK

Did you not just hear Jane? We're *kids*.

(MORE)

CLARK (CONT'D)

Instead of focusing on prom and midterms, we're fighting for our lives and looking for our mom who's been kidnapped by a terroristic organization, who's hellbent on killing us!

(beat)

Do you realize how *freaking crazy* that sounds?!

Janice and Sara are silent. BEAT. BEAT.

SARA

Okay, look. This -- our lives -- it's taken a toll on *all of us*. We're scared, tired... all of it! And yeah, we're kids, but that doesn't mean we don't know what we're doing. We're a *family*.

(beat)

A family isn't made by how close its members are. It's made by how much you *love* each other.

(beat)

When I... got shot -- when I get injured *anytime* -- the first thing that runs through my mind is losing you guys. *That's* what holds me together.

JANICE

We're not going to survive this Chosen war if our lines begin to blur. We can't stay boxed in around each other. If we do, we're not on the same team. And *that's* a problem. I mean, we came up with a plan that deceived an *assassin*. We must be doing something right.

Clark's eyes begin to swell with tears - the last person anyone thought would break.

CLARK

I don't want to live like this. I... I don't want to have to look over my shoulder to see if I'm about to get attacked. I don't want to have to constantly worry about Fred, Lucy, the Uucsio's, Detective Ashlock, Mom...

(beat)

I just want to be normal.

JANICE

We all do.

Janice walks over to her brother and HUGS him. He snuggles his face into her shoulder as Sara wraps her arms around both of them.

They're still a FAMILY.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sara?

SARA

Yeah?

JANICE

What Tumblr post did you read that quote about family from?

SARA

You just can't let me have this one thing, can you...

END SONG.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - OPERATIONS ROOM

KATRINA stumbles in, her high-heels in her hands. She throws them on the table next to AGATHA. It startles her.

AGATHA

Katrina, are you okay?

KATRINA

No, I'm *not*.

She continues to walk, passing JOSHUA, who brushes off his dirty shirt.

JOSHUA

Looks like we're on an even playing field.

Katrina rolls her eyes. She keeps going until she stops at a door and OPENS it.

CUT TO:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MICHELLE sits, her leg propped up on an ottoman, across from ALEXANDER, who sits behind his desk.

The door BUSTS open to reveal Katrina, who quickly stops once she notices Michelle.

KATRINA

Alexander, I need to talk to you.

ALEXANDER

Not now, Katrina, I'm in a meeting.

KATRINA

It can't wait --

MICHELLE

Look, just come back later! We're almost done.

Katrina's jaw tenses as she slowly closes the door, exiting the office.

ALEXANDER

Now, now, now, Michelle. You do realize you have failed me.

MICHELLE

You didn't tell me how *strong* they were.

ALEXANDER

They're *children*.

MICHELLE

Who are a lot stronger than you think.

ALEXANDER

Watch your tone, Michelle --

MICHELLE

You have your work cut out for you, Alexander. They're getting stronger and stronger, and if they keep it up, they might prove to be your most fatal foe yet.

ALEXANDER

Shut your mouth.

A mocking smirk forms on Michelle's face.

MICHELLE

You're *scared*, Alexander. I can see it in your eyes. You don't know what you're dealing with.

BANG!

PULL BACK to see Alexander aiming his gun at Michelle. BLOOD begins to pour from a hole in her chest, and she falls to the ground.

ALEXANDER

I know *exactly* what I'm dealing
with.

PUSH IN on Alexander's stern, determined expression - you can almost see the madness in his eyes.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE