

THE SUPER TEENS

2.06 | SUPER WAVE

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MAIN CAST

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

GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS	SIENNA MILLER
ALEXANDER	MICHAEL FASSBENDER
ELLIE	ASHLEY BENSON
KATRINA DONOVAN	ROSE MCGOWAN
ERIC PAUL	AARON TVIET
MAGGIE PARK	JAMIE CHUNG
EZRA	IAN BOHEN

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

JANICE and SARA stand by one another, the former placing books into her locker.

JANICE

Did you finish Lowe's worksheet?

SARA

(chuckling)

Is that a serious question?

She notices Janice's worried face.

SARA (CONT'D)

No... no I did not.

JANICE

Great.

SARA

Honestly... the answers are probably online somewhere, so it's no biggie.

JANICE

It's just... midterms are coming up, and... it's senior year, and then college, and then -- oh God -- *life!*

SARA

Janice... midterms are in, like, months.

JANICE

I just -- I can't afford to fail anything --

SARA

Janice!

Janice looks at Sara.

JANICE

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARA

It is *one worksheet*. I don't know why you're stressing now.

Janice shows a soft smile.

Sara widens her eyes in concern, and CLARK joins his sisters. He notices Janice.

CLARK

Um...

SARA

Midterms.

CLARK

But they're in --

SARA

Yeah, I know.

Clark squints his eyes in confusion. Brushes it off.

CLARK

Okay, anyway.

He digs a flyer out of his backpack.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Did you see this?

Sara takes it. It reads: "*SWIM TRYOUTS THURSDAY AND FRIDAY! 4PM-6PM*" and has a picture of a dolphin.

SARA

This... this was made by a middle-schooler, yeah?

Clark snatches the flyer back. The trio begins to walk.

CLARK

No. And I was thinking of trying out.

SARA

Since when do you swim?

CLARK

Well, I... I don't, but I was thinking with my whole... wind... thing... that I could be pretty good at it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANICE

You are *not* going to cheat to get on the swim team!

CLARK

It's not cheating! It's just... putting a handicap on the other swimmers. It's no big deal, really.

SARA

Clark.

CLARK

Fine! I won't... "cheat" at tryouts today.

(beat)

And while we're on the subject, you guys should try out too!

JANICE

No, no, no, no, no, nooooo. Midterms. Studying. No free time.

CLARK

Months of free time.

JANICE

Sorry. I would rather get a college acceptance letter than drown in a tub of urine and chlorine.

CLARK

Touché.

(to Sara)

Well what about you?

SARA

Me? No.

CLARK

Well then.

JANICE

You know, I don't understand why you're so scared of water. You're never around it.

SARA

So? You're never around a vicious lion, but I'm sure you're scared of one of those bad boys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Janice rolls her eyes. The trio pass an older man, a substitute possibly.

CLARK

Fine, buzz-kills. But could you at least come and support me at tryouts?

SARA

What kind of sisters would we be if we didn't?

Sara flashes a grin at Clark, who in return flashes a mocking smile.

JANICE

You two are ridiculous.

The trio walk off. FOCUS ON the SUBSTITUTE, who slowly turns to watch them go. He taps his ear.

SUBSTITUTE

Did you catch all of that, sir?

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE

ALEXANDER sits at his desk, a smirk forming.

ALEXANDER

Loud and clear.

PUSH IN on his devilish smile as we --

BLACKOUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - AQUATICS CENTER

CUE MUSIC: Novocaine - *Fall Out Boy*

BOYS, all dressed in the same blank trunks, bend over and stretch near the pool. Some put goggles and caps on.

CLARK raises up from his stretch. The COACH approaches the boys.

COACH

Alright! This is how it's gonna go down. In groups of 5, you're gonna all line up and do one lap using the breast stroke. Got it?

The boys nod. Clark looks calm.

SNAP TO the bleachers, where JANICE, SARA, FRED, and LUCY sit amongst other students.

FOCUS ON Lucy as she gazes forward.

LUCY'S POV: Clark's abdomen is scanned, moving upwards towards his pecs.

FRED

Lucy.

She snaps out of her trance.

LUCY

Yeah? Yeah?

FRED

You good?

LUCY

Yes. Yes, I'm... good. Very good.

FOCUS ON Sara, who eyes every boy except Clark.

SARA

Swimming is genius.

JANICE

Good God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARA

What?! It's true!

JANICE

Sara --

SARA

Crafted from the gods above!

FRED

(to Lucy)

Anything new about SANO?

JANICE

Oh yeah, how's that coming?

LUCY

(defeated)

No, nothing new. There are barely any records of it. I mean, Dr. Uucsio can't even find anything about them. It's almost like they started up shop, like, a week before their place blew.

FRED

Well, it had to have been important somehow. All the equipment - gone. And Chosen apparently doesn't know where it is, either.

JANICE

I think, for right now, neither of us knowing anything about it is a good thing --

Fred quickly jumps up.

FRED

Go, Clark!!

The trio of girls jolt back from shock.

SARA

Jesus!

FRED

Yeah, you're brother's up next.

Janice, Sara, and Lucy join him in cheering.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ELLIE

(smiling)

Oh, sorry. My name's Ellie.

JANICE

I'm Janice.

(pointing,
respectively)

And this is Sara, Fred, and Lucy.

Fred and Lucy smile at Ellie, while Sara eyes her up and down.

ELLIE

So, you guys know that, uh...
Clark guy? He's really fast.

SARA

Yeah...

JANICE

He's our brother.

ELLIE

Oh.

FRED

Not -- not out brother too, just
our... best friend.

ELLIE

Cool. Yeah, I tried out for the
girl's team yesterday. Just
thought I'd come and check out the
guys.

SARA

How long have you... *been* at
Upsville High, Ellie? I haven't
seen you around, like... ever.

ELLIE

Oh, I'm just a junior. I
transferred here last year. That's
probably why.

SARA

(not convinced)

Uh-huh.

VZZZ. VZZZ. Ellie pulls her phone out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ELLIE

Oh, that's my friend. I should get going. It was nice meeting you!

She rises, leaves. Sara turns.

SARA

So, am I the only one who doesn't trust her -- not even to be my lab partner?

LUCY

She seemed fine. She just... liked to... look at Clark... and his swimming.

FRED

I didn't see anything wrong with her.

JANICE

(to Sara; joking)
Someone must get ansty around water.

Sara knits her brow, looking back in the direction Ellie walked off.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA

AGENTS spar with one another. Other lift weights.

DEBBIE and SHELA hold themselves in a planking position by one another, doing push-up after push-up.

After they finish, they sit on their mats.

DEBBIE

Well... if there's one thing that came out of this... we're getting in shape.

Shela chuckles.

SHELA

Hot mamas.

DEBBIE

There you go!

Shela scans her fellow agents.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

It's really thinning out around here.

SHELA

Do you really think Alexander had all of those agents terminated?

DEBBIE

I've learned to start assuming the worst in most situations. Even if that means death.

SHELA

If you would've told me that before Bright Day... I would've called you crazy.

DEBBIE

And I would've let you.

The women share a small chuckle.

EZRA (O.S.)

(loud)

Listen up!

Debbie and Shela, along with the other agents, STOP. Look up at EZRA.

EZRA (CONT'D)

We're gonna have a little game today.

(beat)

Per request from Alexander, we will hold a tournament of battles to determine who the top two agents are.

(beat)

We start soon, so you might want to get ready.

He smirks and walks off.

Debbie and Shela LOCK EYES. Horrified.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY

Fred sits down at one of the COMPUTERS, Lucy pulling up a chair beside him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCY
We're not... awful friends for
leaving, are we?

FRED
You can look at Clark's abs later,
Lucy, it's fine.

LUCY
(shocked)
I wasn't --

FRED
So if we can find any information
on one of the employees, that
might be a good start.

LUCY
Google might work.

Fred sighs. Types.

FRED
Google was try number one.

LUCY
(slightly
embarrassed)
Oh.

FRED
I'm thinking that if I try and
find someone linked to Jeremy
Landy, then I'll have an easier
time searching.

LUCY
Jeremy... he told me that they
weren't a normal research
facility. What does that mean?

FRED
Your guess is as good as mine.

LUCY
And this woman he said took all of
the equipment he had. I just... I
don't get it, none of this makes
any sense.

FRED
Okay, so let's break it down.
Chosen is somehow linked to SANO.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FRED (CONT'D)

Either that, or SANO has something
Chosen *really* doesn't want to get
out.

LUCY

Passwords? An agent? Weapons?

FRED

Detective Ashlock said there was
no actual pharmaceutical equipment
in the building, right?

LUCY

Yes.

FRED

So... Jeremy Landy had to have
moved it *before* Holt blew it all
to kingdom come.

LUCY

He couldn't have moved all of that
stuff by himself though.

FRED

(realizing)
The police... they were checking
the wrong cameras...

LUCY

What?

Fred types at a rapid speed.

FRED

There were no actual cameras
inside or around SANO, right?

LUCY

Yeah, that's why the police
couldn't arrest Holt. The camera's
haven't been changed in, like...
over a decade.

FRED

But if Jeremy Landy took all of
that equipment from SANO to *his*
home...

LUCY

(realizing)
Then he had to have passed a
camera at some point...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FRED

So if we find the shortest path
from SANO to Jeremy's place...

Lucy leans in.

LUCY

Gordon Avenue?

FRED

(grinning)
Gordon Avenue.

ANGLE ON: THE COMPUTER SCREEN. A SECURITY CAM of Gordon Avenue plays, the time stamp being the day SANO Pharmaceuticals erupted in flames. It plays in FAST-FORWARD.

FRED (CONT'D)

Come on, come on...

LUCY

Dr. Uucsio and Jane have really
been teaching you a thing or two.

FRED

You have *no* idea.

LUCY

Stop the feed.

Fred PAUSES the video just as a large VAN turns onto Gordon Avenue.

It ZOOMS IN to show JEREMY LANDY driving, his face clear as day.

LUCY (CONT'D)

There's someone beside him...

The person in the passenger seat is turned away.

FRED

Frame by frame...

They slowly turn their face to reveal a WOMAN.

FRED (CONT'D)

Gotcha.

LUCY

You can't do facial recognition on
a *school computer*.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

FRED
(smiling)
Watch me.

LUCY
Please remember to clear your
browser history...

Fred finishes typing.

FRED
There!

BACK ON the screen. A picture of the woman smiling,
holding an award. Her name is listed beside it.

MAGGIE PARK.

FRED (CONT'D)
Time for a trip to the Park
residence.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOY'S LOCKER ROOM

Clark, now dressed in his regular clothes, walks. His bag
is slung over his shoulder. He's alone.

ELLIE (O.S.)
Hey.

Clark turns around. Sees Ellie. Shocked.

CLARK
Um... this is the *guys locker
room*.

Ellie slowly walks towards him.

ELLIE
Yeah, I know. It's usually where
the fun stuff happens.

CLARK
Do I... do we know each other?

ELLIE
No, not really.

She puts her hands against his chest.

CLARK
Maybe our first meeting shouldn't
be in the guy's locker room then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELLIE

Aw, come on. All alone. Who cares
where we are?

CLARK

My sister's are waiting on me --

ELLIE

They can wait a little longer.

Clark moves away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Clark, don't worry. I'm not
into boys.

CLARK

Okay, look, I don't even know you,
I've never even seen you before in
my life. Just... leave me alone.

He goes to walk away but Ellie GRABS him and SLAMS him
into the lockers.

ELLIE

I really don't think you know who
you're dealing with.

CLARK

Who the hell *are* you?

Clark pushes her off.

ELLIE

Your next problem.

ON the floor, we see a puddle of water begin to MOVE
towards Clark's feet.

CLARK

Look, just... leave me alone.
Please.

Ellie begins to laugh. SHOVES Clark again. He SLIPS.

ELLIE

Come on, Clark. Show me your
stuff, sweetheart.

CLARK

How do you know my name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ELLIE

Like that matters.

Clark hops up. GRABS Ellie by the shoulder and pushes her into the locker.

CLARK

Leave me *alone*.

Ellie begins to cackle. Clark runs off.

ELLIE

Can't get rid of me that easily.

She brushes her hair out of her face as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - AQUATICS CENTER - AFTERNOON

JANICE and SARA stand by one another. Other STUDENTS walk past, leaving the center.

SARA

Where *is he*?

CLARK quickly comes running up to them.

JANICE

Where have you been?

CLARK

I ran into some... girl.

SARA

(interested)
Blonde?

CLARK

Yeah.

SARA

Looks shady?

CLARK

Uh... yeah?

SARA

It's that Ellie chick!

JANICE

What did she... *do*?

CLARK

Well, I don't know really. She just started talk about how she was my next problem or something. And then she tried to... *attack me*.

SARA

Like, besides your belt and zipper?

Clark sighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

She made it very clear that she wasn't interested like that.

(beat)

And she tried to fight me. She's got some strength.

JANICE

You mean your-level strength?

CLARK

No, but she's lifted some weights.

SARA

Look, let's not get held up on some psycho chick, okay?

CLARK

Can we please just go home.

JANICE

Your wish is our command.

Clark rolls his eyes. Sara digs through her bag.

SARA

Crap.

JANICE

What?

SARA

I think I lost my wallet.

CLARK

Sara.

SARA

Sorry! I must've left it in one of the classrooms.

JANICE

Ugghhhh.

SARA

Okay, fine, if you two are so tired of standing in puddles then just go on home. I'll catch up.

CLARK

No, it's fine. We can wait on you -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARA

Go. Home.

JANICE

Sara --

SARA

I can walk home by myself, Jesus Christ! It's less than a fifteen minutes!

Janice and Clark look at one another.

JANICE

Fine. Just hurry.

SARA

Aye, aye, captain.

Sara turns and goes. STAY ON Janice and Clark. They walk.

CLARK

So where did Fred and Lucy go?

JANICE

They had to leave. Something about... I don't know, a French paper?

CLARK

(jokingly)
Sounds like they wanted some *alone time*.

JANICE

Pfft, please. Lucy's got her eye on a different mayo, brunette boy.

Janice looks at Clark and cracks a smirk. Walks.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY

FRED and LUCY walks past doors.

LUCY

Are you sure we shouldn't have just waited until tomorrow to come here?

FRED

No! It's Friday, Lucy, you can write your "French paper" another day.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lucy rolls her eyes. They stop at a door.

FRED (CONT'D)

Here we go.

He *KNOCKS*. Beats later, MAGGIE PARKS (late 20's, bags under her eyes) answers the door.

MAGGIE

Yes? Can I -- can I help you?

LUCY

Maggie Parks?

MAGGIE

Who's asking?

LUCY

I'm Lucy. This is Fred. We wanted to ask you about SANO Pharmaceuticals?

Maggie's eyes widen.

MAGGIE

No -- no, no, no I can't talk about that.

She goes to close the door. Fred stops her.

FRED

Please, Ms. Parks, we just want some answers.

MAGGIE

I can't talk about this -- I can't talk about SANO.

LUCY

Why not?

MAGGIE

They blew up the facility! They killed Jeremy - *I'm next!*

LUCY

(long pause)
We can help you.

MAGGIE

How?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LUCY

We know people who have powers -
who were affected by Bright Day --

MAGGIE

Why would I want help from someone
affected by *Bright Day*?

FRED

They're powerful, they can protect
you!

MAGGIE

Don't you get it? SANO was founded
because of Bright Day.

Fred and Lucy knit their brows.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Now *leave.*

She goes to close the door again, but Fred stops her once
more.

FRED

Look. You can push us away, but we
won't leave. We'll stay. We'll
scream your name until someone
from *Chosen* hears.

Maggie's eyes widen.

LUCY

(shocked)
Fred...

MAGGIE

(long pause)
Get in.

Fred enters. Lucy does the same, reluctantly. Maggie
looks around. Closes the door.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA

TWO AGENTS fight. They throw punches. Kicks. Jabs. They
throw another around.

Agent 1 maneuvers on top of Agent 2 and continuously
PUNCHES them in the face. Blood flies everywhere.

EZRA

Alright, enough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Agent 1 stops and rises. Stands tall.

EZRA (CONT'D)

Good job, Bass. Now, someone get
that slob off of the mat.

Agents drag the bloodied body off of the mat.

EZRA (CONT'D)

Next up - Knox and Mitty.

Debbie's eyes widen. She looks to Shela for comfort, then
walks to the mat.

She takes a deep breath as MITTY gets in his fighting
stance.

EZRA (CONT'D)

Proceed. Put on a good show.

Mitty RUSHES towards Debbie and tackles her to the
ground. He attempts to pin her hands down, but Debbie
KNEES him in the gut. He falls to the side.

Debbie rises. KICKS Mitty several times. Mitty then grabs
her leg and SWINGS her over onto the mat beside him.

She kicks him. He loses his grip. Debbie hops up and
ROLLS away just as Mitty rises.

MITTY

Pretty roles won't let you win,
you know?

DEBBIE

Well what's your excuse?

Mitty snarls and RUNS towards her. She ducks down as he
SWINGS his fist at her. Debbie grabs his forearm and
FLIPS him over.

Still holding onto his forearm, she lifts him up and
FLIPS him again. Again. Again.

She then KICKS him over and over. Her breathing becomes
short and rapid.

Shela watches on in worry.

Mitty stops fighting back. Debbie stops kicking. Regains
her breathing. Turns to face Ezra.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Well?

Mitty then JUMPS up. Debbie TURNS just to receive a PUNCH right across the jaw.

She drops to the floor. Spits out crimson.

MITTY

Come on, I thought Mommas were supposed to be some of the toughest.

Debbie's jaw tenses. She snarls and RISES to her feet. Stares through Mitty.

She then RUSHES towards him and JUMPS at him. They both fall to the floor and Debbie GRABS his hair and begins to SLAM his head onto the mat. Repeatedly.

SHELA

Debbie!

Debbie snaps out of her fury and realizes she's won. Mitty lays underneath her, blood pooling around his head.

DEBBIE

Oh my God...

She runs off of the mat and to Shela. They both watch as Mitty is carried away.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I didn't -- I didn't mean to --

SHELA

Debbie, it's okay. You did what you had to do.

Debbie still watches on in horror.

EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT

ELLIE walks past the scarce cars. She holds her CELLPHONE to her ear.

ELLIE

I know what the plan is.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(through phone)

Oh really? Because it doesn't seem like you do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERCUT: ALEXANDER. He sits in his office.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

You're not supposed to be trying to have sex with one of the Knox's, you're supposed to be *killing one of them.*

ELLIE

God, why does everyone think if a girl confronts a boy that she's trying to have sex with him? Get your misogynistic head out of your ass, Alexander.

ALEXANDER

You *need* to keep your head focused on the objective at hand.

ELLIE

Calm down!

Ellie raises her other hand to reveal a WALLET.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You should have more faith in me.

ALEXANDER

If you complete your assignment, I might.

ELLIE

Whatever. Just stop worrying, the snarky one will be dead before the night's over. Then, we celebrate with drinks.

ALEXANDER

Get it done.

Ellie rolls her eyes. She ends the call.

ELLIE

Note to self: never work with another douchebag like that.

She walks off.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKS' RESIDENCE

Maggie stands in front of Fred and Lucy, who sit on her couch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAGGIE

Just ask me what you want to ask
me so you can leave.

FRED

Just tell us what SANO was all
about?

LUCY

And why Chosen wanted it gone.

Maggie grows even more nervous.

MAGGIE

It's complicated.

FRED

Then simplify it.

MAGGIE

I can't.

FRED

Why not?

MAGGIE

There are things people aren't
meant to know - things people
shouldn't know.

LUCY

What were you doing there? Just
tell us!

MAGGIE

If I tell you, you won't stop
thinking about it. You won't stop
until what we were trying to
accomplish is accomplished.

FRED

What?

Maggie lets out a frustrated sigh.

MAGGIE

We tried to put a stop to what was
going on. To put an end to what
had --

The door is KICKED OPEN!

KATRINA comes storming in, PISTOL aimed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATRINA

Maggie Parks?

Maggie backs away. Katrina notices Fred and Lucy.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Oh. Hello. Fancy seeing you two here.

MAGGIE

(frantic)

Who -- who are you? What do you want?

KATRINA

I'm --

FRED

She's with Chosen.

Maggie's eyes widen.

KATRINA

(annoyed)

What he said.

MAGGIE

No, no, no, no, no...

Maggie RUSHES at Katrina and wraps her hands around the pistol. The two struggle until --

BANG!

Katrina and Maggie's eyes widen. Maggie sinks to the floor, a bloody hole in her stomach.

KATRINA

Dammit!

She points the gun at Fred and Lucy.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

You two. You're coming with me.

Lucy looks at something behind Katrina, and --

LUCY

Oh my God...

KATRINA

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Katrina turns around to see NOTHING, but Lucy runs towards her and PUSHES her into the wall. She BOUNCES off and falls to the floor.

LUCY

Fred, come on!

Lucy runs out, followed by Fred. Katrina quickly gets up, grunts, and goes after them.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

SARA exits one of the classrooms, then walks.

SARA

It's a freakin' wallet. It can't sprout legs and --

ELLIE (O.S.)

Looking for this?

Sara SNAPS around to see ELLIE, holding her wallet.

SARA

You've got to be kidding me.

ELLIE

I found it --

SARA

Cut the crap, blondie, you stole it didn't you?

Ellie's eagerness drops and she squints her eyes in anger.

ELLIE

You just have to go and ruin all the fun, don't you?

SARA

Trust me, sweetheart, *I am the fun.*

Ellie throws the wallet at Sara, which she catches.

ELLIE

I took twenty bucks. Hope you don't mind.

SARA

Bitch, *who the hell are you?!*

ELLIE

Really? The smart one hasn't even figured it out yet? Hmm, what's her name? Janice?

(beat)

She's kinda cute.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARA

Oh, so it's my sister's pants you want in?

ELLIE

I work for *Chosen*, you idiot.

Sara's eyes widen, and she takes a step back.

SARA

Let me guess - you're here to try and kill me?

ELLIE

Are they really that predictable now? God.

SARA

I'll be happy to throw you over into the failed-murder-attempts pile if you'd like.

Ellie chuckles.

ELLIE

God, they're really not kidding when they say you're the bitchy one.

SARA

Oh, I'm so flattered.

ELLIE

That's what I like about you, Sara. You aren't afraid of speaking your mind.

SARA

I just met you, literally, less than two hours ago.

ELLIE

Aw, it looks like we won't get to know each other as much as I'd hope.

(beat)

Make sure to tell Janice about me, kay?

SARA

(chuckling)

Why? What're you gonna do? You don't have a gun on you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Ellie cracks a smirk.

ELLIE

Oh no. No guns for you.

She slowly raises her hand. Her eyes glow blue.

Sara slowly begins to back away, but --

The water fountain beside her EXPLODES. Sara SCREAMS as water flies all around.

SARA

What the hell...

ELLIE

That's right, bitch. I'm your worst nightmare.

Ellie swings her hand off to the side, and the water follows her motion, SLAMMING Sara into a set of lockers.

Sara struggles for breath as the water shoots all over her body.

Ellie approaches as the water stops. Sara coughs and catches her breath.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You really should be more careful about who you tell your fears to.

SARA

(heavy breathing)

Oh yeah...

Sara SWINGS her leg out and knocks Ellie to the ground. Ellie and Sara grab for one another. Sara manages to grab the blonde's hair and SLAMS her head into the lockers.

Sara hops up. Looks at Ellie.

SARA (CONT'D)

Well you shouldn't mess with a *bitch* who can take you down.

Ellie, again, begins to laugh.

SARA (CONT'D)

Is that just your response to everything, or...?

Ellie rises.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ELLIE

Trust me, I'm just getting started.

She raises both of her hands, the water on the floor moving with them. Sara backs away.

SARA

Crap.

Sara turns and RUNS just as Ellie sends the wall of water towards her. It COLLIDES with her back and sends her BOUNCING off of the wall.

Once the water clears, Sara lies on the ground. Ellie walks toward her.

Ellie kicks Sara onto her back. Her eyes are closed. She doesn't move.

Sara's eyes sling up, and her mouth drops OPEN!

She SCREAMS SONIC WAVES, sending Ellie halfway down the other end of the hallway.

Sara hops up and pushes through a set of double doors. She goes to dig her phone out, but realizes it's been damaged from the water.

SARA (CONT'D)

Great.

(beat)

You two better check your damn e-mail.

She turns a corner. Enters the LIBRARY.

EXT. ALLEY

FRED and LUCY crouch down against one of the brick walls.

LUCY

(whispering)

Why are we staying here? We should be running!

FRED

There's no where to run. It's just one long path.

RUSTLING is heard. The duo FREEZE.

KATRINA enters the alley.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATRINA

Come on, didn't you two already
learn that I'm *going* to find you?

ON Fred and Lucy. Lucy looks up, nudges Fred and POINTS --

-- up to the FIRE ESCAPE. Fred nods.

BACK TO Katrina.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

I'm just trying to make this
easier for you...

CRANK! Katrina goes down as Fred SMASHES a TRASH CAN over
her head.

FRED

Go!

Lucy JUMPS on top of a dumpster, then LEAPS up and wraps
her hands around the ladder to the fire escape. She
climbs.

She manages to get her feet on the bottom rung, as --

KATRINA

Well, you've certainly learned a
lot since last time.

Lucy TURNS to see Katrina holding Fred by the neck,
pointing a PISTOL to his head.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Elise must be a good teacher. Now,
get down.

She climbs down and drops to the floor, her jaw tensing
as she locks eyes with Katrina.

Katrina taps her ear - *CLICK.*

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Bring the van around.

Almost as soon as she says it, a VAN comes swinging
around the corner. Parks.

Katrina shoves Fred and Lucy towards it.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Get in.

INT. VAN (CONTINUOUS)

Fred and Lucy reluctantly enter the back of the van. A bench is attached to either side, and they both sit. Katrina sits across from them.

The van begins to MOVE.

KATRINA

Now, just tell me what Maggie Parks told you and we won't have to give this van a coat of red.

SILENCE.

Katrina SLAMS her fist against the side of the van.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

(booming)

Tell me!!

LUCY

We don't know anything!

FRED

(blunt)

You kind of shot her before she had a chance to say a word.

Katrina chuckles.

KATRINA

You're lying. But I'm not too worried about that.

(beat)

We'll drive around for a little bit, dragging people in here and shooting them in the head until you tell me what you know.

She smirks.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Should be fun.

Fred and Lucy's eyes widen.

EXT. CEMETERY

DET. ASHLOCK walks through the TOMBSTONES. She carries a bundle of flowers by her side.

She STOPS. Crouches by a grave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

*"IN LOVING MEMORY OF JAMES DAVIS RIVERS, LOVING FATHER,
BROTHER, HUSBAND. 1950-2013"*

DET. ASHLOCK

Hey -- hey, James...

(beat)

I know... I know it's been a while
since I've been here, but...
there's just been a *lot* going on
here lately.

(beat)

It's weird to think that a year
ago, talking about superhumans and
aliens would make me sound like a
maniac, but...

(beat; unmoving)

But I guess for you that's been
pretty normal for a while.

She sniffs. Moves her hair out of her face.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I know I say this every time I
come here, but... but I'm sorry,
James. I'm really, really sorry
for... for *everything*.

(beat)

I didn't want to pull that
trigger, I didn't, I just... I
panicked. I -- I wanted to get you
help, because I know how you
really are -- *who* you really are.

(beat)

You're one of the most genuine men
I've ever met, and... and I looked
up to you. Like a father almost.

(beat)

I know you made some mistakes --
we all do, but... but I shouldn't
have been the one to say you
didn't deserve a second chance...

Her eyes grow glossy.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I'm just... I'm sorry, James, for
everythi --

RYAN (O.S.)

Detective?

Ashlock SNAPS AROUND to see RYAN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DET. ASHLOCK

Ry -- Ryan? What're you doing out here?

She quickly wipes her eyes.

RYAN

Don't judge me but... I like the peace and quiet out here, as morbid as that sounds.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, I know what you mean.

Ryan looks past her.

RYAN

James Rivers?
(realizing)
Your partner.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, you... you sort of thought I hallucinated him, remember?

RYAN

(sincere)
I'm sorry.

DET. ASHLOCK

It's fine.

Awkward SILENCE.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Well... I should get going. Nice seeing you again.

RYAN

You too, detective.

Ashlock turns ago. Ryan stays. Puts his hand in his pocket and slowly pulls out a TAPE RECORDER.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA

EZRA stands at the head of the training mat.

EZRA

Next - Aubrey and Rollins.

SHELA's body tenses. But she steps onto the mat. DEBBIE watches her in fear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROLLINS, a woman with a death-inducing stare, steps up.

Rollins LUNGES at Shela and grabs her hair, SLINGING her down to the mat. Shela YELPS in pain.

Rollins CLOBBERS Shela in the jaw, and goes for another, but Shela brings her leg up and KNEES Rollins in the gut.

Shela rolls away and hops up, as does Rollins.

ROLLINS

A couple of knees won't win you anything.

Rollins rushes again. Shela goes for a high kick, but Rollins ducks; however, using the same leg, Shela KICKS her opponent in the jaw. Rollins drops.

SHELA

I don't plan on it.

Shela stands her ground. Rollins spits out crimson, then rises up.

She runs towards Shela, her fist pulled back. Rollins SWINGS. Shela ducks, grabs her opponents forearm and TWISTS. Rollins ROARS in pain.

Shela FLIPS Rollins over onto her back, then rolls in the other direction. Rollins gets back up.

Both woman run towards one another. Rollins brings both fists back, but Shela JUMPS in the air over her rushing opponent, evading the attack.

Shela lands in a rolling motion, but uses her hands to stop her momentum, then pushes in the other direction, causing her boots to COLLIDE with Rollins' back.

Rollins falls forward FLAT on her face. Unconscious.

Shela turns, sees her fallen opponent. Catches her breath. Ezra steps forward.

EZRA

And there we have it. Looks like we have our top two.

(beat)

Knox and Aubrey. On the mat. Time to find the *top* agent.

Shela and Debbie LOCK eyes. Petrified.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM

Sara runs through the gym, towards the double doors that lead outside.

She PUSHES them. Locked.

SARA

Dammit.

She steps back. Rubs her throat.

The SPRINKLERS cut on, water quickly covering the floor.

SARA (CONT'D)

You've got to be kidding me.

Sara SNAPS AROUND to see Ellie entering the gym.

ELLIE

Did you really think I'd let you get out?

SARA

I don't know, you look pretty idiotic yourself.

ELLIE

What exactly do you bring to this family team you have? I mean, obviously Janice is the brains, Clark is the strength, and you --?

SARA

Keep everyone fashionable.

Ellie smirks.

ELLIE

Sounds like a good quality to have.

The blond then begins to move her hands in a circular motion, manipulating the water to form into a giant SPHERE.

Sara's eyes widen.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Now, I may not be incredibly smart, but...

(beat)

I'd run.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sara DARTS to the side as the sphere grows in size. She runs towards a door as Ellie SENDS the water towards her.

Sara rushes into the door, which luckily opens, and she SLAMS it shut just as the sphere COLLIDES with it. Water explodes into all directions.

The Knox sibling sinks to the floor, relieved. Looks forward. Sees a sign...

SARA

Damn...

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - AQUATICS CENTER

Sara quickly jumps up and runs towards the POOL, but cuts a corner and runs beside it.

The door she went through opens. Ellie enters.

ELLIE

God, you really are stupid.

Ellie swings her hand out, causing a WATER WALL to block Sara from moving. She turns around to face her enemy.

SARA

I don't care if we're in the middle of the freakin' ocean, I'll still make your eardrums burst.

ELLIE

Guess we'll see about that.

Ellie pulls her hand back and then towards the pool, and the wall follows - SLAMMING into Sara and forcing her to fall into the water.

The blonde keeps her hands level as Sara thrashes around, attempting to break the surface of the pool. Ellie's force holds her under.

PUSH IN on the sadistic grin of Ellie, her crystal eyes showing a reflection of the chaotic water.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - AQUATICS CENTER

SARA struggles underneath the water, flailing her arms and legs, attempting to break through crystal blue.

ABOVE THE WATER, ELLIE stands at the edge of the pool, her arms held out in front of her. She laughs.

RED LASERS shoot past Ellie! She SNAPS AROUND.

ELLIE

What the --

JANICE and CLARK come running into the Center, the former's eyes fading back from red.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh. *You too.*

Sara BREAKS through the pool's surface, gasping for air.

CLARK

Sara?!

She splashes around.

SARA

Help -- help -- somebody help me!!

Clark starts to run towards the pool, but a WALL OF WATER quickly blocks his path.

ELLIE

No, no, no. Not so fast.

Ellie uses her other hand to force Sara back down.

JANICE

Sara!!

CLARK

(to Ellie)

Stop. Now.

ELLIE

Oh no. I'm shaking.

Janice's eyes begin to glow red, and then LASERS shoot from them and connect with the water wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PSSSTTTTTT -- STEAM forms as the liquid disappears!

ELLIE (CONT'D)

No!

Clark runs over to the pool as Sara breaks the surface once more. Clark grabs his sister by the wrist and pulls her out. Sara hyperventilates.

CLARK

Sara, you're fine. You're out.

She shakes.

BACK TO Janice. She RUSHES at Ellie, throwing a PUNCH in her direction. Ellie ducks and JABS Janice, who then jumps out of the way as Ellie goes for a KICK.

Janice GRABS Ellie by the back of her head and SLAMS her face onto the bleachers, then pulls her back up and KICKS her into the pool.

JANICE

Let's go!

Janice runs over to her siblings. Clark helps Sara, who is still shaking, to her feet.

CLARK

Sara -- Sara, we gotta go.

Sara's eyes flash. She realizes where she is, yet she still shakes.

SARA

Ok -- okay...

The triplets run out, Sara bringing up the rear.

PAN OVER towards the pool as Ellie slowly rises to the surface, the water RUMBLING all around her.

INT. VAN - MOVING

FRED and LUCY, their hands now tied to a bar above them, sit across from KATRINA, who still holds a PISTOL.

KATRINA

You know, all you have to do is tell me what you know. This doesn't have to end with blood. Even though that would make things a lot more interesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRED

Look, *we don't know anything.*

KATRINA

And yet, I still don't believe you.

FRED

We --

LUCY

Okay.

Fred's eyes widen.

LUCY (CONT'D)

We'll... we'll tell you what you want to know.

KATRINA

That's how I like to operate.

LUCY

Wha -- what do you want to know?

KATRINA

What information did Jeremy Landy and Maggie Parks give you? Where is the SANO equipment?

LUCY

They...

Katrina raises his eyebrows.

LUCY (CONT'D)

They didn't want it to fall into the wrong hands.

KATRINA

So, where is the rest of the equipment?

LUCY

With... someone.

KATRINA

Who?

ON THE DRIVER. He focuses on the road, then --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DRIVER POV: The headlights shine on a woman dressed in dark green leather, including a matching mask covering her face. She holds two small STAFFS.

DRIVER

The hell?!

SKEEEEEERRRTTTTT!

Katrina is THROWN to the opposite side of the VAN as the vehicle makes a sharp turn to the side.

Fred and Lucy watch as Katrina rises.

KATRINA

What's going on up there?!

KATRINA'S POV: The road in front of the van stands empty.

DRIVER

There... there was a woman...

KATRINA

I don't have time for this.

Katrina throws open the back doors and exits the van. The driver follows her.

EXT. STREETS (CONTINUOUS)

They scan their surroundings.

KATRINA

(to driver)

How much have you had to drink?

DRIVER

What --

The driver is SMASHED to the ground by a dropping figure - the WOMAN IN GREEN LEATHER!

She lands on her feet and LEAPS out of the way as Katrina fires her pistol.

The woman THROWS one of her staffs, knocking the pistol out of Katrina's hand. The staff then swings back to her, much like that of a boomerang.

KATRINA

This isn't a comic book,
sweetheart, you're gonna get
yourself hurt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Katrina RUSHES towards the woman in green, who flips over her and kicks her in the back.

The Chosen agent slowly turns around, a cocky smirk on her face. She runs towards the woman in green, who begins to SWING her staffs in her hands.

As Katrina throws several PUNCHES at her, the woman deflects each of them with her spinning weapons.

INTERCUT WITH: THE INSIDE OF THE VAN. Fred and Lucy struggle against their restraints.

LUCY

What's going on out there?!

FRED

Pull.

LUCY

What?

Fred begins to PULL down on his restraints. Lucy realizes and follows suit. They struggle.

Back outside, the woman in green drops down to her knees and swings her leg out, knocking Katrina to the ground. She then attaches her staffs to her belt and grabs Katrina by the neck, SLAMMING her into the van.

Fred and Lucy scream from the impact outside. They continue to pull down. The metal bar above groans.

FRED

Come on, come on...

The woman then throws Katrina in the opposite direction.

KATRINA

I don't give a damn if you feel like playing dress up...

The woman then detaches one of her staffs and throws it towards her, COLLIDING with Katrina's face.

She then turns and walks towards the van. FOLLOW HER. She looks inside the back to find --

Nothing but a broken metal bar on the floor of the vehicle.

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS

DET. ASHLOCK weaves her way through the offices. She finds her own and takes a seat. She begins to type away at her computer.

ON THE SCREEN we see her search "RYAN CASS".

Various newspaper articles, all written by Cass, pop up. Ashlock clicks through them all.

She then pulls up his file - information regarding an arrest shows up: "BREAKING AND ENTERING," "HARASSMENT".

ERIC (O.S.)

Ryan Cass?

Ashlock SNAPS AROUND to find ERIC taking his seat at his desk beside her.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What's his deal?

DET. ASHLOCK

Uh... um... nothing. He was just... a lead I was looking into.

ERIC

(confused)

For what case?

DET. ASHLOCK

An -- an old one. It went cold a couple of months ago.

ERIC

Oh.

(beat)

Anything I can do to help?

DET. ASHLOCK

No, nothing. The lead was... turned out to be dead anyway.

ERIC

Alright, well... well, I'm here if you need anything.

Ashlock gives him a complementary smile, then goes back to her computer.

PUSH IN on Ryan's mugshot as Ashlock's intrigue grows.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA

DEBBIE and SHELA stand across from one another on the training mat.

EZRA

(stern)

Well, ladies? We don't have all day.

The two women exchange worried faces.

EZRA (CONT'D)

Now.

DEBBIE

I... I can't...

ALEXANDER walks in.

ALEXANDER

You can't? You *can't*?

He quickly pulls out a PISTOL and shoots one of the agents dead.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

You still refuse to fight? If you do, three more are going to drop to the ground. Make your choice, ladies.

(beat)

But before you do, I soon hope you begin to realize that the decisions you make in this facility don't just affect you - they affect your families. The people we chose to keep alive as long as we have your *full* cooperation. Without that, well... then they're just liabilities.

Debbie and Shela LOCK eyes once more. Then realize.

The woman charge at one another and begin to throw punches. Shela ducks out of the way of one and jabs Debbie in the stomach, causing her to back away.

Shela then KICKS Debbie in the stomach, and she backs up away even farther. Shela goes for another, but Debbie grabs her foot and slings her to the ground, throwing a kick of her own into her opponents back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Debbie pulls Shela back up to her feet, only to then FLIP her over. This time, Shela uses her hands to push herself back up and throw several kicks, each of which Debbie is able to block.

The mother of three then goes for a punch, but Shela bends backwards in an almost Matrix-style maneuver. Back in position, she then jumps on top of Debbie and HEADBUTTS her. Grabbing the back of her friend's head, Shela goes for a punch.

KATRINA

Stop. Stop everything.

Katrina comes limping in. Everyone watches as she goes to Alexander.

ALEXANDER

What is it?

KATRINA

We've got a comic book freak on our hands.

Alexander sports a look of confusion as Shela rolls off of Debbie. The two woman get on their knees and look at one another, grabbing each other's hand.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY

The triplets move down the drenched hallway as quickly as they can, avoiding the giant pools of water.

CLARK

We have to get out of here.

SARA

She... she locked all of the doors.

CLARK

Yeah, but... *I'm here now.*

SARA

Oh... yeah...

JANICE

Come on!

The SPRINKLERS above turn on, water shooting downwards.

SARA

She's here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Janice scans their surroundings.

JANICE

There.

She enters the BOILER ROOM. Her siblings, confused, follow her anyway.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOILER ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

The triplets run down the steps.

CLARK

Is there a reason we're going down here instead of running towards *the exit*?

JANICE

There's heat down here. If we can get her to hit all of the right spots with water, it'll fill the place with steam.

CLARK

So?

JANICE

We can *hide* in the steam.

SARA

See, this is why you're the smart one.

The door is heard opening. Closing. The triplets turn a corner and crouch down.

Ellie slowly walks in, drenched from head to toe.

ELLIE

You know, I was only sent here to kill, Sara... All you two had to do was let her drown, and you could've gone home and had sweet little dreams of sugar plums and fairies.

Janice looks at the large BOILER.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I mean, obviously you two would've died eventually. But, details, details.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Janice looks at her siblings and uses her fingers to display a countdown: 3... 2... 1...

SARA
(calling)
Hey *bitch*.

Clark and Janice's eyes widen. Sara motions for them to be quiet.

ELLIE
What happened to your bro and sis?

Sara rises and walks out from around the corner, revealing herself to Ellie.

SARA
Who says I need them to take you?

ELLIE
Oh, honey. Even if you had them,
you couldn't take me.

Ellie raises both of her arms out to the side. She quickly brings them back in, and water BURSTS out from the steaming pipes beside her.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Trust me.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - BOILER ROOM

SARA backs away as the water rushes towards her...

But she JUMPS back to JANICE and CLARK, allowing the water to collide with the large boiler.

PSSSSTTTTTTTTTTTT -- STEAM erupts all around!

ELLIE

No!

ELLIE rushes towards them as steam fills the entire room.

The triplets run out. Clark throws his hands out and sends WIND out to clear the steam.

Janice runs up to Ellie and CLOBBERS her in the jaw, then kicks her to the ground.

Sara goes to Ellie, but --

ELLIE (CONT'D)

*Don't move!! Or I swear to God,
I'll send that hot-as-hell water
out of that boiler and burn your
pretty brother.*

Ellie raises her hand out. Her jaw tenses. Sara halts, as does her siblings.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

She slowly rises to her feet.

SARA'S POV: Steam softly emits from the in-tact pipes.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Now, why don't you --

Sara spins and KICKS Ellie's hand onto the steaming pipes! Ellie ROARS, but Sara punches her in the face and sends her to the floor.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You bit--

WHAM! Another punch from Sara. Silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARA

Finally.

Sara, breathing heavily, sinks to her knees. She seems defeated, scared. Janice and Clark walk to her.

JANICE

You ready to go home now?

SARA

Yes please.

CLARK

Come on.

Clark picks Sara up and places her over his shoulder.

SARA

Thank you.

CLARK

No problem, Sara.

CUE MUSIC: Staying Up - *The Neighbourhood*

Janice walks, Clark, carrying Sara, not far behind.

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPENS

ASHLOCK still sits at her computer, typing.

ERIC

Jade?

ERIC grabs his coat from his desk. Ashlock looks up.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah?

ERIC

You want me to walk you to your car?

DET. ASHLOCK

Uh... No, no, I... I think I'm just gonna stay here for a little longer.

ERIC

Alright. See you in the morning.

DET. ASHLOCK

See you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Eric leaves. Ashlock types. Leans in. Knits her brow.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Who are you...

She clicks through various IMAGES, each showing RYAN accepting some type of award.

Ashlock GASPS.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

ON THE SCREEN: An image of Ryan Cass and DR. JAMES RIVERS.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE

ALEXANDER sits at his desk. ELLIE stands, her hand bandaged.

ALEXANDER

Now you see what happens when you let your stupid emotions get in the way of an assignment.

ELLIE

Look, even you've stumbled with trying to kill those freakin' triplets. So *lay off my case*.

ALEXANDER

You know, last time someone failed in eliminating the Knox triplets, I killed them.

Ellie chuckles.

ELLIE

Then how about you team me up with my big bro. You know, *Holt*. AKA *another failure*.

Alexander ponders.

ALEXANDER

Get out.

ELLIE

Whatever. You've got my number for next time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ellie turns and goes. Closes the door. Alexander stares forward, contemplating the idea.

The door opens. EZRA enters.

ALEXANDER

What?

EZRA

Just thought I'd come and discuss our little tournament today.

Alexander types on his computer.

ON THE SCREEN: DEBBIE and SHELA are sitting on their bunks. Talking.

DEBBIE

I still can't figure out what that tournament was for.

SHELA

As long as we're still alive, I can't say I'm going to complain.

Debbie looks off, exhaling.

BACK TO Alexander and Ezra.

EZRA

I just don't see why you don't start injecting them with the manipulation serum again.

ALEXANDER

The serum is being used for... other projects.

Ezra rolls his eyes. Looks at the screen.

EZRA

You think they're ready?

ALEXANDER

More than ready.

PUSH IN on his determined face.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - SARA'S ROOM

The triplets sit on the bed, the TV on in front of them:

AUDREY sits at her news anchor desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AUDREY

In other news, earlier tonight, a woman in a dark green costume was seen hovering the streets of downtown Upsville. There have been reports of the masked woman attacking an armed man as well. And even though these are yet to be confirmed, speculation as to whether or not this vigilante is friend or foe is already being discussed.

BACK TO the triplets.

CLARK

Weird.

JANICE

I mean, it could be, like, purple leather --

CLARK

No, not that. Just... the fact that someone else is... doing *good*.

SARA

But they said they didn't know if she was good or bad.

CLARK

Anyone who stops a gunman is a good guy in my book.

JANICE

(long pause)

Alright. I think I'm going to bed.

CLARK

Me too. Adios, sisters.

Clark and Janice rise, then walk towards the door.

On the bed, Sara lies down and curls up with her blanket. Her eyes begin to gloss over and she starts to cry.

Janice and Clark halt. Turn.

JANICE

Sara?

She doesn't reply. Her siblings walk toward her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sara, what's wrong?

SARA

I'm scared, guys...

CLARK

Huh?

SARA

I... I'm so scared that... that
I'm gonna die... that we're gonna
die.

(beat)

Ellie almost... almost killed me
today. They're getting stronger,
all of those people we have to
fight.

(beat)

They already got mom, I don't want
them to get us too.

(long pause)

I... I don't wanna die.

Janice places her head on Sara's shoulder.

JANICE

You're not gonna die, Sara.

SARA

How... do you know?

JANICE

Because we're a family.

CLARK

And what do families do?

JANICE

We stick together.

(beat)

If a psychopath who can control --
I don't know, the sun -- attacks
us... well, then we face them
together.

Sara wipes her tears away, but more are shed. The sisters
hold hands.

SARA

Promise me we'll be okay.

(beat)

I know...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SARA (CONT'D)

that it's just a stupid empty
promise that literally means
nothing, but... but promise me.

JANICE

I promise, Sara. I promise.

Clark places his hand on top of his sisters'.

INT. LINCOLN HOUSEHOLD - LUCY'S ROOM

LUCY sits on her bed. FRED sits at her desk, typing away
on his laptop.

LUCY

Find anything?

FRED

(defeated)

No. What was SANO trying to stop?

LUCY

Chosen?

FRED

She said it was because of Bright
Day?

LUCY

Maybe they hoped on the Anti-
Cloranda train a little too late?

FRED

That can't be it...

LUCY

(long pause)

Should we... should we still be
looking into this?

FRED

(somewhat excited)

Oh, most definitely.

LUCY

Okay then. We agree.

They share a laugh. Then --

BEEP. Fred turns his attention to his computer.

FRED

What...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lucy gets up and walks over to him, leans in. Widens her eyes.

ANGLE ON the screen, which reads, in bold green letters:

"STOP LOOKING."

Fred and Lucy LOCK eyes as we PULL AWAY, through the window and OUTSIDE. Keep going until we reach the top of a building across the street.

THE WOMAN IN GREEN LEATHER stands on top of it, holding a tablet that shows the exact same message. And through her line of vision, we see Fred and Lucy in the Lincoln's household just as our song FADES OUT.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE