

THE SUPER TEENS

2.07 | SUPER MISSION

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TheVPN (<http://www.vpn-tv.proboards.com/>)

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MAIN CAST

JANICE KNOX	BRITT ROBERTSON
CLARK KNOX	LOGAN LERMAN
SARA KNOX	SHENAE GRIMES
DEBBIE KNOX	LORI LOUGHLIN
DR. UUCSIO	JON HAMM
MRS. UUSCIO	NICOLE KIDMAN
JANE DOE	ASHLEY JUDD
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
KATRINA DONOVAN	ROSE MCGOWAN
JOSHUA	IOAN GRUFFUD
AGATHA	SONYA WALGER
EZRA	IAN BOHEN
MAYOR	JAMEY SHERIDAN

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - BRIEFING ROOM

ALEXANDER stands in front of KATRINA, JOSHUA, EZRA, and AGATHA. A board with pictures of Debbie and Shela is beside the head of Chosen.

JOSHUA

Are we absolutely positive that these two are ready for a mission of this caliber?

KATRINA

Says the one who was knocked out by a teen with a bob cot.

JOSHUA

Oh yeah? How's your green BDSM friend?

Katrina squints her eyes in retaliation.

ALEXANDER

Enough. I didn't call you here for an argument. I called you here to discuss this assignment.

AGATHA

I think that this would be an appropriate way to test Knox and Aubrey's abilities in the field.

ALEXANDER

I agree.

EZRA

They did defeat all of the other agents.

KATRINA

Trust me, a lot of people could probably do that.

JOSHUA

But sending them back to their own city? Is that really the smartest thing to do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGATHA

We have precautions for such matters.

JOSHUA

If someone gets any sort of visual contact with either of them, then we could be exposing ourselves.

KATRINA

Look, if we're so hell-bent on the idea of sending a superhuman, send me. *I'm* a superhuman.

JOSHUA

You're a psycho with a personality disorder.

Katrina's jaw tenses.

Alexander looks up at the board, scanning the pictures with pure intent.

AGATHA

Alexander?

He walks out.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TRAINING AREA

DEBBIE and SHELA spar with one another, evading and blocking punches and kicks.

DEBBIE

You've got to teach me that move you pulled in that faux tournament.

SHELA

Which one?

DEBBIE

The kick, duck, kick maneuver.

Shela chuckles.

SHELA

Oh, that one.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

Excuse me!

The women suddenly stop, face Alexander.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Prepare to make headlines, ladies.
You're going to kill the Mayor of
Upsville.

PUSH IN on the widening eyes of Debbie and Shela as --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - HALLWAY

DR. UUCSIO stands at a closed door, JANICE, CLARK, and SARA in front of him.

DR. UUCSIO

Now, I've finally been able to structure a superhuman safe room where you can freely use your powers on targets, holograms, etc.

CLARK

Whooaaa.

DR. UUCSIO

(giddy)
I know, right?

SARA

Wait, we're just in there doing target practice?

DR. UUCSIO

Well, yes... but there's also enhanced tracking weaponry that will fire towards you, and you'll have to evade it.

The triplets' eyes widen.

JANICE

Nifty.

DR. UUCSIO

But don't worry, no fatal damage will come to any of you.

SARA

That's reassuring.

Dr. Uucsio types in a code on the keypad beside the door, garnering them entrance.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - TRAINING ROOM

The triplets enter the dull gray room, looking around.

JANICE

Well, this is fancy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. UUCSIO

Just give me a minute to set up
the routine.

Dr. Uucsio walks off and the door closes. The triplets
continue to scan the room. There are no visible
variations of gray among them.

SARA

I feel like I'm in an asylum.

CLARK

Appropriate.

Sara side eyes her brother.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)

(over intercom)

Okay, hey.

One of the gray walls suddenly becomes transparent,
revealing Dr. Uucsio.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

So, I activate everything from in
here. We probably need a safe
word.

SARA

(quickly)

Butternut.

Janice, Clark, and Dr. Uucsio look at her with concern.

SARA (CONT'D)

(offended)

What!? It's a cool word!

DR. UUCSIO

Alright... we'll use... *butternut*.

He types on an unseen computer.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Okay, we'll start off easy.

(beat)

In three, two, one...

The wall returns to its opaque, gray state, and sections
of two of the other walls slowly rises up to reveal
flying DRONES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLARK

I'm assuming those are the
targets.

CLOSE UP as Janice's eyes begin to glow red.

JANICE

Here we go.

She shoots her LASERS at the drone, causing it to
explode.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Easy enough.

From the same sections of the wall, several drones begin
to fly out. More and more as the seconds pass.

SARA

Way to go, Jinx.

The drones approach the triplets.

Clark shoots out GUSTS OF WIND towards several of the
drones, sending them into the wall.

Sara ducks as one of them flies above her head, then
turns and screams her SONIC WAVES at it. It EXPLODES.

Two drones fly towards Clark, and he uses both of his
fists to SLAM them against one another.

LASERS shoot into an approaching drone. Janice walks into
frame, looks at Clark.

JANICE

You're welcome.

Clark quickly PUNCHES one right behind his sister.

CLARK

(smirking)
Ditto.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - GYM

MRS. UUCSIO and LUCY exchange swings and kicks.

Lucy jumps out of the way of an incoming punch, then
manages to swing her leg over a ducking Mrs. Uucsio.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mrs. Uucsio flips backwards and lands in her fighting stance just as Lucy rushes towards her. Lucy sends punch after punch, with Mrs. Uucsio blocking every one of them.

Ducking out of the way from another kick, Mrs. Uucsio swings her leg down and swipes Lucy's feet out from under her.

MRS. UUCSIO

Better.

LUCY

Not *the best* though.

Mrs. Uucsio offers her hand. Lucy takes it and rises.

MRS. UUCSIO

You can't keep comparing our styles, Lucy. I learned how to fight when you weren't even walking.

LUCY

It's just hard not being the best in the room. Especially for me.

MRS. UUCSIO

To be fair, you're picking up the moves a lot quicker than most of the agents at Chosen did when I was there.

LUCY

(chuckling)

Thanks.

Lucy's gaze drops. Mrs. Uucsio notices.

MRS. UUCSIO

(long pause)

I understand your need to want to help, Lucy, but you can still be strong without throwing punches and kicks.

(beat)

You're a lot tougher than you give yourself credit for.

(beat)

Come on. Time for another round.

A soft smile creeps up on Lucy, and she gets ready to fight again. The two women rush at one another --

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

FRED sits at the desk, typing away at a LAPTOP. JANE stands right behind him, looking over his shoulder.

JANE DOE

No -- no, no not that one.

FRED

What?

JANE DOE

You can't encrypt it that easily. You haven't even connected to a hotspot from the cellular channel yet.

FRED

Uhh...

JANE DOE

Look, just... just simply click there...

She points to the screen.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

There, and then there.

Fred obeys. He smiles.

FRED

I did it!

JANE DOE

There were some small bumps, but... yes, you did it.

(beat)

Now, you have to continue to disable the firewall if you want to decrypt its files.

FRED

Ookkaay.

Fred continues to type, almost blindly.

JANE DOE

It will come a lot simpler in the future, I promise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRED

So, how does it feel to teach a
minor how to commit a felony?

Jane's eyes widen.

JANE DOE

We tend to not focus on specifics.

Fred cracks a smirk as he continues to work.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - TRAINING ROOM

A drone collapses in front of Clark. Janice and Sara join him, triumphant in their expressions.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)

(through intercom)

Okay, time for the holograms.

SARA

Aaaand, I forgot about the
holograms.

Several small projector lenses creep out from sections of the ceiling, a light immediately cutting on inside of it.

Projections of 3 LIFE-SIZE FIGURES appear in front of the triplets, each one of them glowing a bright white.

CLARK

Welp.

The figures, or holograms, rush at the triplets with full force, quickly taking each one of them down with a punch.

The triplets slowly rise, each holding their jaws. The pain is *real*.

A hologram runs towards Clark, who side steps out of the way. Another flips over Janice once she begins to run towards it, while the third one ducks under a punch thrown by Sara.

Clark shoots out GUSTS at his enemy but the hologram jumps in the air and spins out of the way, managing to use its legs to kick Clark across the face.

Rolling away from the attack, Janice swings her leg out to try and take the hologram down, but to no avail. She rises and throws several punches, each of them being deflected.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sara, annoyance fueling her, rises and ROARS as she rushes towards her holographic opponent. She swings a punch - it misses. She turns and kicks - it misses.

WHAM! She's knocked into her brother, sending them both crashing to the ground.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

DING. The elevator doors part as the triplets and Dr. Uucsio exit. The Knox's hold their bruises.

SARA

Well, that was definitely rigged.

DR. UUCSIO

Was not!

Jane walks out from behind the desk to the triplets.

JANE DOE

(concerned)

Are you guys okay?

CLARK

Sure are, Mom-number-2.

She smiles at the comment.

Fred rises, and Mrs. Uucsio and Lucy come out from the back.

FRED

You guys read to go and study?

CLARK

Oh, yeah... study.

Janice's eyes widen.

JANICE

Oh my God -- *oh my God!*

DR. UUCSIO

What? What's wrong?

JANICE

(panicked)

We have an economics test tomorrow!

She quickly runs over and grabs her bag. Waits for the elevator.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sara, Clark, Fred, and Lucy walk over to join her.

SARA

I hate this, I hate this so much.

FRED

What?

She points to Janice.

SARA

This.

But Janice doesn't even notice. She moves her legs slightly back and forth - a nervous tick.

LUCY

It's like she's... in a trance.

CLARK

100% accurate.

The elevator doors open...

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - BRIEFING ROOM

ALEXANDER stands at the board, which now shows blueprints of UPSVILLE CITY HALL and a picture of the MAYOR.

DEBBIE and SHELA sit at the long table in front of him.

ALEXANDER

Mayor Alan Maas is not the same man he was when he was sworn into office.

(beat)

He has been consumed with the power of running a fully functioning city, and he needs to be terminated.

Long, awkward silence.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Maas has, in his possession, pass codes for the city defenses, which were signed off on after Bright Day.

(beat)

We need to obtain those codes.

DEBBIE

Wait -- why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEXANDER

Because Upsville is one of our many operating cities, and we cannot have it compromised because of a selfish ruler.

DEBBIE

Don't you think killing the mayor of a major city would only provoke *more* defense?

ALEXANDER

By *us*.

(beat)

With these codes, we will have access to and from Upsville, and will be able to fully operate...

His voice trails off. Debbie and Shela look at one another, curious.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Will be able to fully operate as a organization with several bases throughout the country.

SHELA

Do we just... do we just walk in and kill him?

ALEXANDER

You will be briefed on other areas of this mission, but essentially... yes. Walk in and kill him.

Alexander taps a button on the side of the board, causing it to flip around and display several things - most notably the SANO PHARMACEUTICAL logo.

SHELA

What's... SANO Pharmaceutical?

ALEXANDER

The corporation label does not matter - what matters is that there are two shipments of equipment on their way to Upsville this very minute.

(beat)

You will need to stop the two semi-trailer trucks before your can officially begin the mission.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEBBIE

Uh...

SHELA

Semi-trailer trucks?

DEBBIE

How are we supposed to stop *those*?

Alexander cracks a smirk.

ALEXANDER

That's your job, not mine.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - TECHNICAL CENTER

AGATHA sits at a large computer screen, its keyboard embedded in the table that sits in front of her.

Debbie and Shela stand behind her.

ON THE SCREEN -- the BLUEPRINTS seen earlier.

AGATHA

They Mayor's office is directly adjacent to where most of the officers will be stationed once they receive word that there's going to be an assassination attempt.

DEBBIE

(confused)
What?

SHELA

(even more confused)
They're going to know we're coming?

AGATHA

Well, no...

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - LOCKER ROOM

Debbie and Shela, now dressed in pantsuits, stand in front of JOSHUA.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSHUA

Your covers will be simple. You're both FBI agents who have discovered a possible assassination attempt on the Mayor's life.

DEBBIE

Who's making this... attempt?

JOSHUA

There's a new vigilante in Upsville.

(beat)

The Emerald.

Debbie and Shela look at him, confused.

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

The ladies stand by a large elevator, ready for their mission. Alexander approaches them.

ALEXANDER

I expect you to do whatever it takes to see this assignment complete.

SHELA

We will. Promise.

ALEXANDER

Even if that means using your... *abilities* for your benefit.

Debbie and Shela harden - chilled to the core.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Because if this fails, your families...

(beat)

They will die. Trust me.

Alexander turns and walks as -- *DING*.

The elevator doors open.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - MOVING

JOSHUA drives, DEBBIE and SHELA sit in the back. He looks down at his GPS tablet, which displays a blinking black dot.

JOSHUA

Should be coming up on them soon.

He merges onto the INTERSTATE, quickly spotting the two SEMI-TRUCK TRAILERS.

SHELA

There we go.

DEBBIE

What exactly are we supposed to do?

JOSHUA

Just stop these trucks. I don't know what else to tell you.

Debbie's annoyance grows.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

Just don't screw it up, okay?

DEBBIE

Whatever you say.

The car approaches the back of the trucks, only a few yards separating them.

JOSHUA

Now, climb out and jump.

The ladies' eyes widen.

SHELA

What?!

DEBBIE

You're joking... right?

JOSHUA

I don't joke. Now, *get out.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Debbie and Shela look at one another, horror stricken across their faces.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA

JANICE, SARA, CLARK, LUCY, and FRED sit at a rather small table, Janice the only one visibly nervous about --

JANICE

This econ test...

FRED

Is probably going to be a walk in the park, to be honest.

SARA

I don't think I've ever studied in that class...

(beat; realizing)

Which would explain... my barely passing grade, but that's beside the point.

LUCY

(to Janice)

You'll be fine. It's only one test.

CLARK

Yeah, it could be the midterm.

Janice's eyes widen.

JANICE

Midterms...

FRED

Here we go again.

Janice whips open her textbook and begins to read.

CLARK

(to Lucy & Fred)

So, how have you guys been holding up these past few days?

LUCY

Well... a couple of days ago we --

FRED

(quickly)

Thought we saw Katrina on the sidewalk, but... but didn't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sara and Clark knit their brows. Lucy just looks confused.

CLARK

Ookaayy.

SARA

That's... good. I think.

CLARK

I was mainly talking about how things are going with the Uucsio's?

FRED

(changing)

Oh!

(beat)

Good, very good.

LUCY

(smiling)

Yeah, Mrs. Uucsio has been teaching me a lot.

SARA

So, you'll be kicking ass and jumping off of buildings?

(beat; to Fred)

And you'll be hacking through government databases and stuff?

(beat)

Yes.

Fred and Lucy chuckle.

FRED

Pretty much. Amazing, I know.

But Lucy continues to look at Fred, confused.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

JANE packs her laptop inside its case. MRS. UUCSIO and DR. UUCSIO stand around her, cleaning up files.

MRS. UUCSIO

So, how are the kids?

JANE DOE

(smiling)

Great, actually. There are still...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Moments where they miss Debbie,
but... but for the most part, it's
been smooth sailing.

DR. UUCSIO

You know if we... can't find her --

JANE DOE

I know.

(beat)

I know.

ON THE SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN -- AUDREY conducts one of her
newscasts.

AUDREY

The new green vigilante - now
dubbed the Emerald by authorities -
has still been unidentified.

(beat)

Despite sources saying that this
masked woman has attacked several
unconfirmed victims, no real
action has been taken to bring her
into custody.

BACK TO the office.

DR. UUCSIO

Looks like we have other people
wanting to play superhero.

MRS. UUCSIO

Doesn't sound like she was
affected by Bright Day, though.

JANE DOE

Good to know that there were good
people before then.

Jane turns to pick her bag up that leans against the
glass wall, but notices something.

JANE'S POV: Several POLICE CARS zip down the road, their
red and blue lights FLASHING.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Hey, um... Geoffrey?

DR. UUCSIO

Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANE DOE

Can you check the police scanner -
see what's going on?

DR. UUCSIO

Sure.

Dr. Uucsio closes out of Audrey's newscast and pulls up a streaming AUDIO FILE.

OFFICER (O.S.)

(through file)

All units, please respond - we
have a possible one-eighty-seven
on the Mayor. I repeat, we have a
possible one-eighty-seven on the
Mayor.

DR. UUCSIO

(confused)

A what?

MRS. UUCSIO

That... that's a homicide.

(beat)

Someone's trying to kill the
Mayor.

OFFICER (O.S.)

(through file)

The suspect is The Emerald. Again,
I repeat, the suspect *is The
Emerald.*

The trio's eyes widen.

JANE DOE

Seems as though we spoke too soon.

EXT. INTERSTATE

Debbie and Shela pull themselves through two car windows,
barely managing to stay crouched on top of the vehicle.

DEBBIE

This is *insane!*

Joshua moves the car closes to the trucks, and the women
grip onto what they can.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Ready?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shela simply nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Three... two...

(beat)

One!

SLOW MOTION: The ladies JUMP from the top of the moving car and LATCH onto the ladder attached to one of the trucks.

SHELA

Oh my God!

They swing around, their bodies smacking into the side of the semi.

Debbie begins to climb first, pulling herself up. Shela slowly follows.

Once they're on top of the truck, they stay on their knees, too afraid to stand.

SNAP TO the passenger of the opposite truck. He looks in the side mirror and sees Debbie and Shela. He quickly pulls out a PISTOL and aims.

DEBBIE

You've got to be joking!

BANG!

He fires, and the women are forced to rise.

Debbie grabs Shela's arm and pulls her along the top of the truck, narrowly missing the oncoming bullets.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

We have to jump.

SHELA

What?

DEBBIE

To the other truck!

Shela just looks at her, terrified.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Can't you just... teleport over there or something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHELA

Maybe if my heart wasn't racing,
and I wasn't sweating profusely.

A bullet soars right over Shela's head. She screams.

DEBBIE

Let's go!

Debbie grabs Shela, turns, and runs --

SLOW MOTION: The women LEAP across the large gap between the two trucks. Debbie's foot catches the edge, and rolls to safety.

But Shela slides off the edge, and is forced to grab.

SHELA

Debbie -- Debbie, help!!

DEBBIE

Hold on!

Debbie rushes to the side and manages to wrap her fingers around Shela's wrist.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM

The triplets, Fred, Lucy, and an array of other students sit at their desks.

ON Clark. He has a phone up to his ear.

CLARK

When?

INTERCUT: Dr. Uucsio sits at his computer, speaking with Clark.

DR. UUCSIO

Not that long ago.

CLARK

Well, it's not like we can do
anything about it right now.

Janice leans over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANICE

I'm sorry if passing this economics test is a little more important right now than the possible assassination of our Mayor!

(beat)

God, that sounds terrible...

SARA

We're disintegrating.

DR. UUCSIO

I'm not asking for you to try and stop this, I just... We'll check back in later.

CLARK

Okay.

The call ends.

ON Lucy as she leans over to Fred.

LUCY

Hey.

FRED

Yeah?

LUCY

Why didn't you let me tell them about Katrina and The Emerald?

FRED

Because we can do this ourselves.

LUCY

Last time you said that, we almost flew out of a penthouse.

FRED

They don't need to keep worrying about us. We're fine, trust me.

(beat)

Plus, there's no superpowers involved here.

Lucy, still somewhat resistance, simply leans back.

The TEACHER walks in with a stack of papers in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TEACHER

You have until the end of class...

He begins to hand them out, one to each student.

Janice is still visibly freaking out, while her siblings and friends accept the test with calmness.

EXT. INTERSTATE

Debbie holds onto Shela's wrist, stopping her from falling to her death between the two trucks.

Bullets still shoot above them.

DEBBIE

Hold on, Shela!

Debbie uses her other hand to grab as well, but still struggles to pull Shela up.

Shela manages to grab onto the edge and assists Debbie with helping her.

SHELA

Tha -- thank you.

Debbie whips her head around and looks towards the shooter.

DEBBIE

We have to stop these trucks.

SHELA

How?

Debbie thinks.

DEBBIE

We have to find a way to stop the drivers and shooters.

SHELA

That's insane!

DEBBIE

We don't have a choice, Shela!

Shela stares at Debbie. Beat. Beat.

SHELA

How are we going to stop them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBBIE

If... if we each get on one truck,
then that should... I don't know,
that should distract both of the
shooters at the same time.

SHELA

Okay.

DEBBIE

Shela?

SHELA

Yeah?

DEBBIE

You're going to have to teleport
to stop them.

Shela's eyes widen. Fear all over.

SHELA

I -- but I don't know if I can do
that.

DEBBIE

Have you tried?

SHELA

No!

DEBBIE

First time for everything, right?

SHELA

Debbie...

DEBBIE

I don't know how else we're going
to stop them, Shela.

SHELA

But --

DEBBIE

If you let the shooter opposite of
you see you, then teleport away
and stop the *other* shooter, then
that should give me enough time to
try and do something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHELA

What if I miss? What if I can't do it correctly?

DEBBIE

You won't. We're the top two agents of Chosen, Shela, we're practically certified bad asses.

A small smile creeps up on Shela.

SHELA

Okay.

Debbie grabs her hand. Squeezes.

DEBBIE

We've got this.

Bullets continue to fly at them, but they soon stop. Debbie rises and runs towards the edge of the truck, JUMPING across the wide gap.

Her foot slips on the edge of the other trailer and she ROLLS to the other side, but manages to stop herself before she falls.

WIND rushing towards her. Her hair flying everywhere.

Debbie and Shela, each on their respected trailers, begin to make their way towards the driver's end.

The shooters begin to fire again, the two agents managing to dodge the bullets as they fly past.

Debbie stops moving, and locks eyes with Shela. Shela nods. Keeps moving as Debbie stays back.

CLOSE UP on the shooter in Debbie's truck. He spots Shela, who stands at the very edge of the trailer closest to its respected driver. He aims.

PUSH IN as Shela's breathing grows heavier. Faster.

BANG!

Shela DISAPPEARS as the bullet flies past.

The shooter knits his brow, his mind completely blown.

INT. SEMI TRAILER TRUCK (CONTINUOUS)

The one Shela was just standing on. Not the one with the shooter who saw her disappear.

The driver and shooter sit with a space in between them.

Shela APPEARS in that space! The two men on either side of her GASPING.

SHOOTER

What the hell?!

Shela quickly grabs the gun from him and PUNCHES him in the face, then SLAMS his face down onto her knee.

She throws the gun behind her and it CONNECTS with the driver's face, causing him to swerve on the road.

Shela SPINS around in the seat, and KICKS the driver in the face. He hits the window and CRASH!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH!

The truck swerves vigorously. Shela grabs onto the steering wheel.

EXT. INTERSTATE (CONTINUOUS)

Debbie stands at the edge of the trailer, watching the truck opposite her swerve on the road.

She slowly manages to climb down onto the head of the truck, gripping onto the trailer for leverage.

With her one hand on the large ANTENNA, Debbie leans down and KNOCKS on the passenger side door, but she swings back up before the shooter can poke his head out and see her.

Debbie swings her body around and KICKS the shooter on the back of the head, causing him to FALL onto the road!

DEBBIE

Oops.

INT. SEMI TRAILER TRUCK (CONTINUOUS)

Shela holds onto the steering wheel as the truck slows down to a halt. As it stops, she sees Debbie still on top of the other truck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She quickly grabs the gun beside her and AIMS outside the window.

BANG!

She misses her target. She sighs with frustration. Closes her eyes. Concentrates.

Shela DISAPPEARS!

EXT. INTERSTATE (CONTINUOUS)

She APPEARS on the interstate, directly in the path of the moving semi truck!

Shela aims her gun and --

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The front tries BLOW OUT and the truck SWERVES, eventually coming to a stop.

ON the driver side door. It opens and the driver jumps out, begins to run.

But Debbie JUMPS from the top of the trailer and LANDS on top of him. He's unconscious.

Shela runs to her, both women sweating. They walk over to the back of the trailer.

Debbie moves the lock and swings it open to reveal --

HEROIN. Just tons and tons of heroin.

DEBBIE

You've got to be joking.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - CORRIDOR

DEBBIE and SHELA, their outfits not showing any signs of having jumped between semi-trucks, walk. PISTOLS are now attached to their sides.

SHELA

Are you sure you're going being here? In Upsville?

DEBBIE

I think I'll fine.

They approach a man dressed in a suit, and hold up their "identification".

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Agent Welling.

SHELA

Kane.

DEBBIE

We're here about the possible assassination attempt on the mayor.

The suited man looks over their identification, then pulls out his RADIO.

MAN

The FBI agents have arrived.

He side steps and lets them pass.

AGATHA (O.S.)

(over COMM)

Alright ladies, the only opportunity you're going to have to execute the mayor will be when he retreats to his office.

(beat)

Until then, just lay low and try to sound professional.

DEBBIE

Should be easy enough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHELA

We hope.

EXT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

The TRIPLETS, FRED, and LUCY walk out of the school. Janice is visibly more calm and collected.

JANICE

Glad we got that out of the way.

SARA

Yeah, until next week when we have another test, and then after that -
-

JANICE

Hey! Just be happy that I'm not freaking out right now. Please and thank you.

CLARK

We should probably call the Uucsio's again.

He pulls out his phone, dials.

INTERCUT: THE UUCSIO'S. At the office. Dr. Uucsio answers the desk phone, puts it on SPEAKER.

DR. UUCSIO

Clark, hey.

CLARK

Find anything else out about this assassination attempt?

DR. UUCSIO

We were able to locate where the Emerald might be hiding.

CLARK

Really?

LUCY

What is it?

Clark puts his hand over the phone.

CLARK

They think they know where the Emerald is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lucy looks at Fred. Clark returns to his call.

CLARK (CONT'D)

And?

DR. UUCSIO

There's an abandoned doll
warehouse that went out of
business decades ago.

CLARK

(to himself)

Why is it always a freakin'
warehouse of some kind.

DR. UUCSIO

But a few weeks ago, an Upsville
Electric Company started receiving
payments from them again.

(beat)

A week before the Emerald showed
up.

CLARK

So, you want us to head over
there?

JANE DOE

It could be dangerous.

CLARK

We're pretty used to dangerous.

JANE DOE

Yeah, but don't you guys have...
homework... or something?

Clark, Mrs. Uucsio, and Dr. Uucsio all knit their brows.

CLARK

What?

JANE DOE

It seemed like the appropriate
comment a guardian would make.

MRS. UUCSIO

She also might be on the good side
of things. We're not entirely sure
if this assassination attempt is a
cover-up or not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLARK

We'll check out, and we'll return
with limited-to-zero scars.

DR. UUCSIO

I'll send you the address. Be
careful, guys.

CLARK

Will do.

He ends the call, looks at his sister and friends.

SARA

Another warehouse?

(beat)

Really?

CLARK

Hey, I don't pick where the bad
guys plan their evil schemes.

JANICE

Where are we going?

CLARK

Some doll factory.

Sara's eyes widen.

SARA

I hate everything.

Janice turns to Lucy and Fred.

JANICE

Could you guys --

FRED

Yeah, we figured we weren't gonna
go to this assassin shindig.

JANICE

It's not that --

FRED

No worries, seriously. Gives us
more time to practice with the
Uucsio's.

CLARK

Let's go then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The triplets part with their friends.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE

The MAYOR sits at his desk, frantically writing down something on the paper in front of him.

POLICE OFFICERS stand by the door, which opens to allow Debbie and Shela entrance.

MAYOR

You two must be the FBI agents?

SHELA

That's correct, sir.

MAYOR

Great. More unnecessary measures to be taken against this hoax.

Debbie, obviously acting, grows confused.

DEBBIE

Hoax?

MAYOR

I'm not frightened of a woman who raided a Halloween store for a costume.

(beat)

This is honestly ridiculous.

SHELA

We have to take precautions, sir.

MAYOR

Yes, yes. I know.

Debbie feels her ear, as if Agatha is giving her instruction.

DEBBIE

Before this, we managed to stop two semi trailer trucks that were filled with heroin. They were presumed to be delivered to the Emerald.

The mayor raises his eyebrows.

MAYOR

Interesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One of the officers gets a call on their radio and opens the door.

DEBBIE'S POV: DET. ASHLOCK is out in the hallway, talking to someone off-screen.

Debbie's eyes widen as she moves to the side.

DEBBIE
(to other officer)
Close the door please.

The officer obeys.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

Det. Ashlock turns away from the officer she was speaking to, and as she turns she runs into RYAN.

DET. ASHLOCK
(confused)
Ryan?

RYAN
Oh! Hello, Detective Ashlock.

DET. ASHLOCK
What brings you here?

RYAN
Don't tell me you're surprised to see a reporter when there's an assassination attempt.

Ashlock's jaw tenses.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Mind if I ask you a few questions?

DET. ASHLOCK
I really don't --

RYAN
Won't take long.

They stare one another down.

DET. ASHLOCK
Make it quick, please. There's a lot going on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN

Care to explain exactly *what* is going on?

DET. ASHLOCK

You know everything we do.

RYAN

Any suspects?

DET. ASHLOCK

The same one every news station is talking about.

RYAN

What steps have been made to prevent this vigilante from succeeding?

DET. ASHLOCK

Absolutely everything we can.

RYAN

How is it that --

DET. ASHLOCK

(annoyed)

How did you know James Rivers?

Ryan's eyes slightly widen. Confused.

RYAN

What?

DET. ASHLOCK

James Rivers. My dead partner. How did you know him?

RYAN

I... I didn't *know* him. I knew *of* him. We met at a banquet once. We both received an award, and we took a picture. Never saw him again.

Ashlock simply stares.

DET. ASHLOCK

(long pause)

Anymore questions?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RYAN

I think I've got everything I need.

Ryan turns and walks, Ashlock watching him go.

INT. DOLL FACTORY

Dark and dank. Cobwebs everywhere. Old, rusted machines.

The triplets slowly walk, scanning their surroundings.

CLARK

Metal locks are really getting tiring.

JANICE

Says the one who can literally crush one with his pinkie.

SARA

Am I the only one getting a horror movie vibe from this?

(beat)

Like, is the masked man gonna jump out soon?

Janice knits her brow as she sees something off-screen.

SWISH PAN. Various SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT, all of them printed with the same company name -- SANO.

CLARK

So this is where all of that equipment went.

SARA

All of these connections are screwing with my head.

Janice and Clark walk up to inspect the SANO equipment, while Sara notices a small HARD DRIVE on one of the tables. She walks up and quickly puts it in her pocket.

Rejoining each other, the triplets find a LIVING AREA. A TV, small couch and table.

ON the TV -- AUDREY SWANKINS.

AUDREY

The mayor has official labeled the Emerald has a *public enemy of Upsville...*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Her voices fades out as the focus SHIFTS back to the triplets.

SARA

The TV's on...

JANICE

She's here.

THE EMERALD drops down!

She jumps up, spinning herself and then KICKING Janice in the stomach, causing her to fall back.

Clark swings a punch, but the Emerald flips over him and KICKS him into his sister. They fall down.

THE EMERALD

(distorted)

It's not true what they're saying.

SARA

Oh *really*?

THE EMERALD

I'm not trying to kill the mayor.

The Emerald quickly ROLLS to the side as LASERS shoot at her. She then pushes herself off of the ground and lands in front of Janice. They exchange punches, each one of them getting blocked by the other.

Janice then swings harder, but the Emerald grabs her wrist and TWISTS, flipping her over.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

Let me explain!

She suddenly FLIES back as Clark's GUSTS OF WIND collide with her. But she flips and lands on her feet.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

Enough!

She detaches the two BOOMERANGS from her belt and LAUNCHES them at the triplets. They CLOBBER all three of them and return to their owner.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

I may wear a mask, but I am *not* a killer.

(beat)

I'm doing this for *good*.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The triplets moan in pain from the boomerangs.

SARA

Please... explain your tragic
backstory, hero.

THE EMERALD

I'm not the one trying to kill the
mayor.

CLARK

Then who *is*?

THE EMERALD

Chosen.

JANICE

And the connections keep forming.

SARA

How do you know about Chosen.

THE EMERALD

It doesn't matter how I know them.
They're trying to frame me.

(beat)

They're actually sending their own
agents to kill the mayor.

CLARK

That's a pretty big coincident,
isn't it?

THE EMERALD

I'm telling the truth.

SARA

Why should we believe anything you
say?

THE EMERALD

Because I just took all three of
you out. By *myself*.
And if I wanted to kill you, or
anyone else in this city, I would
have done it a long time ago.

PUSH IN as the triplets stare up at the masked vigilante,
contemplating where their allegiances lie.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - BATHROOM

DEBBIE and SHELA stand next to one another.

SHELA

How do you want to try and get those officers out of the room?

DEBBIE

I guess we could just say we need to interview him. Seems legitimate enough, right?

Shela nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And if that doesn't work... then we improvise.

Debbie goes to leave, but Shela grabs her arm.

SHELA

Debbie...

DEBBIE

Yeah?

SHELA

Are you going to pull the trigger?
(beat)
Or am I?

OFF their worried expression...

INT. DOLL FACTORY

The TRIPLETS now stand in front of THE EMERALD.

JANICE

How do you know about Chosen?

THE EMERALD

I've been gathering information about them ever since a woman named Shela Aubrey was abducted last year.

CLARK

And?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE EMERALD

I probably know as much as you.

SARA

What's with all this SANO
equipment?

The Emerald turns and looks at it.

THE EMERALD

Don't know. But Chosen wants it,
so that's a good enough reason to
keep it in hiding.

(long pause)

So, I know you have an act for
saving people. Care to help me
save the Mayor of Upsville.

The triplets look at one another, continuing to
contemplate their trust.

INT. MORGUE - HALLWAY

RYAN walks with determination. A messenger bag is slung
over his shoulder.

He approaches the MEDICAL EXAMINER (ME), who enters the
hallway through a set of double doors.

RYAN

Excuse me!

ME

Yes?

RYAN

My name is Ryan Cass, from the
Upsville Unit. We spoke on the
phone?

ME

Ah, yes, Mr. Cass. What can I help
you with?

RYAN

Is there a more private place we
can talk? Like your office?

ME

If you don't mind the clutter,
sure.

Ryan smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN
Not a problem at all.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER OFFICE (MOMENTS LATER)

The door opens, and the ME and Ryan enter. Ryan stands close to a filing cabinet.

ME
So, what is it you needed to ask me?

RYAN
I'm actually doing a spotlight piece, and I was wondering if you'd be up for answering some questions about *yourself*?

A subtle smile appears on the ME's face.

ME
I don't know if I'm that interesting.

RYAN
(smiling)
Oh please, I insist.

ME
Very well. Just let me go and get my assistant to cover for me. I do admit, I love to talk about myself.

He genuinely laughs, while Ryan laughs with a fake tone.

RYAN
Take your time.

The ME gets up and leaves, and as soon as the door closes Ryan quickly opens the filing cabinet and begins to look through it.

After he finds the file he wants, he throws it on the desk and flips it open.

RYAN'S POV: An AUTOPSY REPORT.

ZOOM IN on the name - JAMES RIVERS.

Up in the corner, thick red letters are stamped on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"EDITED".

A look of victory bursts onto Ryan's face.

EXT. ROOFTOP

The triplets and the Emerald stand on the empty rooftop, which sits across the street from CITY HALL.

SARA

Any plans on how we're going to get in? Doesn't seem teen-friendly, if you get what I'm saying.

THE EMERALD

I was thinking we could take everyone in our way out.

SARA

Tell me again *why* you're a good guy?

THE EMERALD

I didn't mean kill them.

CLARK

I have a better idea.

He pulls his sleeves up.

CLARK (CONT'D)

We fly.
(beat)
Only not really.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE

Shela and Debbie enter. The mayor sits at his desk, and two officers are still posted by the door.

SHELA

(to officers)
We need to speak to the mayor alone.

The officers don't move.

SHELA (CONT'D)

Now.

Still don't move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBBIE

Are you two hard of hearing?

MAYOR

It's okay, officers. Leave us,
please.

They slowly turn and go, sighing on their way out.

Shela closes the door, quickly locking it. She turns,
visibly nervous.

SHELA

(to Mayor)

How are you feeling?

MAYOR

Annoyed at this whole fiasco.

DEBBIE

Don't worry. Everything's going to
be fine.

SHELA

Should be over soon.

The mayor drops something off of his desk and bends down
to get it. Shela LOCKS eyes with Debbie, who quickly
pulls out her PISTOL. Aims.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Debbie conceals her weapon. Shela then unlocks the door,
opens it. The same two officers rush in.

OFFICER #1

The Emerald's been spotted.

MAYOR

What?

OFFICER #2

An anonymous call.

MAYOR

Then it's probably nonsense.

SHELA

We weren't done speaking with the
mayor.

OFFICER

Too bad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHELA

Just wait out in the hall for a
minute more --

OFFICER

We have our own orders.

Silence.

Debbie nods at Shela, who then locks the door again. The officers knit their brow.

Shela suddenly DISAPPEARS! The officers and mayor gasp.

Debbie KICKS one of the officers in the stomach as Shela APPEARS behind the other, grabbing him and slamming him onto a table.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

ASHLOCK hears the *SLAM*. Darts her head towards the door and walks towards it.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

Shela pulls him back up and they exchange blows, each one managing to block them. She then KICKS him in the shin, then face.

Debbie PUNCHES the other guard in the face, then JUMPS up onto the table and swings her leg out. KICKS him down.

She turns around and looks at the mayor, who stares back in horror. Debbie KICKS him in the face, knocking him unconscious.

SHELA

Was that necessary?

DEBBIE

Probably.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

Ashlock attempts to open the door. Locked.

DET. ASHLOCK

Mr. Mayor?

She jiggles the handle.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Open the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nothing.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
Mr. Mayor, open the door. Right
now.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

One of the officers pulls his pistol out and aims it at
Shela. She FREEZES in fear. Then DISAPPEARS!

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

APPEARING right behind Ashlock! She GASPS, alerting
Ashlock, who turns around and sees her.

DET. ASHLOCK
What the hell...

Shela quickly DISAPPEARS again!

JANICE
Detective Ashlock?

The triplets turn the corner, and approach.

DET. ASHLOCK
How did you three get in here?

CLARK
You know...

Ashlock knits her brow.

INT. UPSVILLE CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

Shela APPEARS behind the officer. Grabs his gun and FLIPS
him onto his back.

Debbie receives a punch across the chin from the other
officer, but as he goes for another one she DUCKS down
and JABS him in the stomach. She then HEADBUTTS him. As
he falls to the ground, she covers her forehead in pain.

She leans against the desk as both officers begin to
rise...

CRASH!

The window on the wall SHATTERS as THE EMERALD comes
zooming in! She lands in a crouch, then jumps up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBBIE

What...

The Emerald rushes at Debbie and picks to throw a series of punches, but the mother of 3 manages to duck away from all of them.

The vigilante flips backwards, her feet connecting with Debbie's chin and knocking her into the corner.

As she lands, she sweeps her feet around and knocks one of the officers back down to the ground. Then she throws her boomerang at the other officers. It CLOBBERS him. Returns to her.

Shela grabs a pistol off of the floor and aims it at the Emerald.

SHELA

Don't move! Don't move or I'll shoot, I swear I will!

The Emerald freezes.

BANGING from the outside of the door distracts Shela, allowing the Emerald to turn and LEAP out of the broken window.

Shela turns her attention to the mayor, who begins to regain consciousness.

She FREEZES. Aims.

BANG!

The door SWINGS open, and Ashlock aims her gun at Shela!

DET. ASHLOCK

Freeze!

SHELA

I'm sorry...

Shela simply DISAPPEARS. Ashlock lowers her gun, still shocked at what she's just seen.

ON Debbie, who is hidden in the corner. Shela APPEARS beside her. They stay silent.

Ashlock runs to the mayor. Checks his pulse, despite the bullet wound in his head.

The triplets come running in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANICE
Detective Ashlock?

ON Debbie. Her eyes widen, immediately filling with tears. Her mouth hangs open.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
(over COMM)
Don't be stupid, Debbie.

Her expression drops. Grows worried.

ALEXANDER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
If you try and make this mission a
Knox family reunion, I will
release the small dose of
manipulation serum implanted into
your bracelet, and force you to
slowly kill your children.
(beat)
Shela. Teleport out. Now.

Shela grabs onto Debbie and they DISAPPEAR just as tears begin to fall from the latter's eyes.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS - DEBRIEFING ROOM

ALEXANDER stands in front of the now empty board. DEBBIE and SHELA sit at the long table, looking defeated.

ALEXANDER

That is what I call a chaotic disaster.

SHELA

I -- We're... We're sorry, Alexander.

ALEXANDER

I don't care how apologetic you feel. You had no regard for this organization's concealment. You're lucky you two didn't exploit us.

DEBBIE

Look, the mayor's dead.

ALEXANDER

And you're lucky you're not. Yet anyway.

Debbie flinches at this comment.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

I don't take well to careless behavior. You should have put a bullet in his head, then gotten out all within fifteen minutes.

He turns his attention back to Debbie.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

And you. You showed weakness.

DEBBIE

They're my kids.

ALEXANDER

(exploding)

I don't care who they are!

(beat)

You're here now. This is your home. You don't have a family anymore. You only have missions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Debbie LOCKS eyes with Alexander.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Now, get in my office.

Her eyes widen, confused. Shela's as well.

DEBBIE

What?

ALEXANDER

Now.

Debbie slowly rises and walks off, leaving Shela fearing for her friend's life.

INT. DR. UUCSIO OFFICE

The TRIPLETS sit with FRED and LUCY. DR. UUCSIO is at his SUPERCOMPUTER, while JANE DOE and MRS. UUCSIO sit at the desk.

MRS. UUCSIO

It seems as though the Emerald is a friend and not a foe.

JANICE

She packed everything up. There's nothing left at the doll factory.

SARA

(realizing)

Oh! That reminds me

She pulls the HARD DRIVE out of her pocket.

SARA (CONT'D)

I sort of stole this.

Jane and Geoffrey's eyes widen, the latter getting up and taking it from Sara.

JANE DOE

Is that -- ?

DR. UUCSIO

SANO Pharmaceutical's hard drive.

LUCY

That sounds good.

FRED

This is *very good*.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dr. Uuciso connects the hard drive to the supercomputer and begins to type.

FRED (CONT'D)
Encrypting. Firewall breaking.
It's like a real life example!

Jane smiles at the comment. Stands behind Dr. Uucisio.

ON THE SCREEN. Several DOCUMENTS, each displaying chemical compounds and equations pop up.

JANE DOE
I... I recognize this...

CLARK
From what?

JANE DOE
(to Dr. Uucisio)
May I?

DR. UUCSIO
Please.

He gets up. She sits. Types.

JANE DOE
This formula is similar to the one
they use for blood.
(beat)
But this one has an extra protein
attached to it.
(beat)
Like your blood does.

CLARK
Our blood?

She brings up another document labeled KNOX'S, then compares it to the SANO file.

JANE DOE
It's the exact same compound.

SARA
Wait, someone please explain to me
what is happening right now?

Jane turns around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANE DOE
These are Bright Day blood
samples.

CUE MUSIC: Flares - *The Script*

Everyone stares at the screen, confused.

DR. UUCSIO
SANO had superhuman blood.

JANE DOE
More than one sample it seems.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Clark pulls his phone out.

CLARK
Hello?

INTERCUT: DET. ASHLOCK. She's at the MORGUE. Her
expression is sad. Worry. Dread. A Mix.

DET. ASHLOCK
Clark, I... I need you, and -- and
your sisters to come down to the
morgue... please.

CLARK
The morgue? Why?

DET. ASHLOCK
Just... just please get here as
soon as you can.

She quickly ends the call. Runs her hand through her
hair.

Clark looks at his sisters.

JANICE
What is it?

CLARK
Detective Ashlock wants us to head
down to the morgue.

SARA
What? Why?

Clark shrugs.

INT. MORGUE - HALLWAY

Det. Ashlock paces back and forth. The triplets turn the corner. She sees them.

DET. ASHLOCK
Guys...

JANCIE
What's going on?

DET. ASHLOCK
In there... We...

CLARK
What?

DET. ASHLOCK
We found...
Her voice trails off.

CLARK
Found *what*?

No response.

JANICE
Detective Ashlock, what did you find?

She tries to form a sentence, but no words escape her.

SARA
Screw this.

Sara passes Det. Ashlock and goes through the double doors. SCREAMS. Pain, agony. Hurt.

Clark and Janice rush into...

INT. MORGUE - AUTOPSY ROOM

Sara sinks to her knees, tears streaming down her face. SCREAMING with nothing but pure agony.

Clark and Janice stop in their tracks. FROZEN.

JANICE
Oh my God...

SWISH PAN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The body of DEBBIE KNOX lies on the autopsy table.

Dead.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE