

THE SUPER TEENS

2.08 | SUPER TORTURE

Written by

Brady Brown

Created by:
Brady Brown

Produced by:
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
DR. UUCSIO	JON HAMM
MRS. UUCSIO	NICOLE KIDMAN
JANE DOE	ASHLEY JUDD
LUCY LINCOLN	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON	DYLAN O'BRIEN
DET. ASHLOCK	CASSIDY FREEMAN

GUEST CAST

HEATHER TWAIN	SHELLEY HENNIG
TREVOR	MICHAEL C. HALL

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. MORGUE - AUTOPSY ROOM - NIGHT

THE KNOX TRIPLETS stare at a lifeless DEBBIE. Sara quickly rises and runs to her mother, holding her hands above her body. They GLOW blue, and...

Nothing happens. The aura fades.

SARA
(crying)
No, no. No, no, no!!

She keeps trying to heal her, but it's not use. No change.

Sara sinks back down to her knees, unable to form coherent words. Janice goes to her to help her rise, but ends up collapsing beside her. Clark comes behind them and wraps his arms around them. They all cry out.

DET. ASHLOCK slowly walks in.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'm so sorry...

CLARK
What... happened...

DET. ASHLOCK
Someone found her at the gas station where she was taken.

CLARK
How...

DET. ASHLOCK
There hasn't been a full autopsy yet...

Clark closes his eyes in anger, his sisters still crying into his chest.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
I promise all three of you that we will stop them.

No reply. The triplets continue to cry by their mother's body, sobbing with pure hurt and agony.

Ashlock slowly turns around and exits the autopsy room, pulling out her phone...

INT. MORGUE - HALLWAY (CONTINUOUS)

She holds it up to her ear.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO, and JANE DOE. They stand in the Uucsio Office. The phone rings and Dr. Uucsio answers it.

DR. UUCSIO
Hello?

DET. ASHLOCK
Hey...

DR. UUCSIO
Jade? Is everything okay? Why did you need them?

DET. ASHLOCK
(quick)
Debbie's dead.

Dr. Uucsio's eyes widen, and his mouth hangs open.

DR. UUCSIO
What?

Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe watch him, puzzled.

DET. ASHLOCK
Her body was found at the gas station where they took her.
(beat)
I don't know what to do... About them. I don't know what to tell them, how to make them feel better.

DR. UUCSIO
They just... I don't know.

DET. ASHLOCK
I've got to go. I just wanted to tell you.

DR. UUCSIO
Okay...

The call ends. Dr. Uucsio turns to his wife and sister-in-law, both of whom are now concerned.

JANE DOE
What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO
Why did she need Janice, Clark, and Sara?

DR. UUCSIO
(long pause)
Debbie's dead...

Mrs. Uucsio and Jane simply stare back, their eyes widening.

MRS. UUCSIO
Oh my God...

JANE DOE
(urgent)
I've got to go.

Jane quickly grabs her things and heads to the elevator.

MRS. UUCSIO
Jane?

JANE DOE
I've got to go and get them.

DING. The elevator doors part and she enters.

SWISH PAN. The husband and wife hug one another, comforting.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - LOBBY - NIGHT

DING. The elevator doors part once more, and Jane steps out, walking past the silver desk. She pulls out her phone and begins to type a message.

A man - TREVOR - enters the building.

TREVOR
Excuse me --

JANE DOE
I'm sorry I can't help you right now.

TREVOR
I'm looking for Elise?

Jane finally looks up at him, sees something in his eyes... wide and cold.

JANE DOE

I have to go.

She walks past him --

THWACK! Trevor smashes his fist against the back of her head. She falls to the ground. Unconscious.

ON Trevor's sadistic smirk, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CUE MUSIC: Personal - *Jessie J*

Janice sits on the couch. In front of her, on the TV, a home movie plays.

ANGLE ON: TV. Grainy. Showing Debbie and her triplets on a playground. Janice goes down one of the slides, her mother catching her once she gets to the bottom. Sara hangs from the monkey bars, laughing at Clark who is behind her.

They're smiling. Happy.

BACK ON Janice. She stares at it. Unmoving. Stoic. Her eyes are glossy, but no tears flow out.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - BATHROOM (CONTINUOUS)

Steamy.

Sara steps out of the shower and wraps a towel around her body. She stands in front of the fogged mirror. She exhales, wipes it.

She keeps at it, growing frustrated with each wipe. She begins to use her other hand to furiously try and clear the fog away from the mirror, but it never seems to go away.

As she does, she breaks down. Begins to cry. She drops her arms by her side and has to use leverage on the sink to keep herself from falling.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CLARK'S BEDROOM (CONTINUOUS)

Clark sits on his bed, staring at the wall in front of him. His hands are clasped together. He taps his foot. Bites his inner cheek.

He closes his eyes, attempting to steady his quick breaths.

Failing, he jumps up and begins to pace back and forth, running his hands through his hair. But he HALTS...

He sees a picture of him, his mother, and sisters. Beat. Beat. Keeps staring.

Until he SWINGS around and SLAMS his fist into the wall beside him.

END SONG.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM (LATER)

All of the triplets not sit on the couch, staring at what is now a blank television. Silence.

Sara quickly hops up and walks into the kitchen, returning with a set of keys in her hands.

JANICE
Where are you going?

SARA
I don't know. Maybe stop for a
taco, then to kill that son of a
bitch Alexander.

Janice hops up, goes to her. Clark leans up to see.

JANICE
What?

SARA
I'm pretty sure you heard me.

JANICE
Yeah, I heard nothing but an
idiotic statement.

SARA
Of course you did.

Sara reaches for the door, but Janice blocks her.

JANICE
You're not going.

SARA
(chuckling)
And why not?

JANICE
Because you're gonna get yourself
killed?

SARA
(booming)
So?! What's it matter? We're dead
anyway!

CLARK
 (confused)
 What?

SARA
 Oh, please. Don't tell me you
 haven't even thought about what
 we're going to do after this.
 (beat)
 Spoiler alert: die.

JANICE
 Sara --

SARA
 We're sitting ducks, Janice! What
 are we even waiting to do? Rally up
 troops and storm into Chosen HQ?
 (beat)
 At least I can get a few screams in
 before they gun me down.

She goes to reach for the door again, but Janice grabs her
 wrist, pulls her away.

JANICE
 I don't care if you're one some
 sort of suicide crusade, I'm not
 going to let you go out there --

SARA
 (not backing down)
 Move. Please.

The sisters LOCK eyes, until --

CLARK
 (annoyed)
 Why don't you just go?

JANICE
 (shocked; turning)
What?

CLARK
 If she wants to go, let her go. Not
 like we can stop her or anything.

Sara stares at him, her jaw tensing.

SARA
 Fine.

She swings the door open and runs out. Janice looks at her brother, frowning her brow with anger.

JANICE
Are you serious?

CLARK
I don't want to hear it.

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD (CONTINUOUS)

Sara walks to the car, but her pace begins to slow as she reaches the driver's side door. She places her hand on the handle to open it, but she stops.

She closes her eyes, attempting to stop the tears that have already flown out.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

BINS of various objects are scattered across the dark floor.

Jane lays down on a long, silver table, tied down by ropes wrapped around her wrists and ankles. She's unconscious.

But she slowly begins to awaken and realizes she's bound, struggling against her restraints.

JANE DOE
(calling; fearful)
Hello? Somebody help me!

Trevor comes walking in from around the corner,

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
Where... where am I? What do you want? Please let me go!

TREVOR
Elise. That's who I want.

JANE DOE
What?

TREVOR
I feel bad for you almost. Your only fault is being related to her.

JANE DOE
Why do you want her? Why do you want my sister?!

Trevor chuckles.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
Just let me go!!

JANE DOE'S POV: She looks around the room, FOCUSING on a tin in the corner. Body parts stick out, molded wounds and all.

Trevor notices her line of sight.

TREVOR
Oh, that? Well, it wasn't really that hard to convince your "window guy" to let me know your location.

Jane stares up at him in horror.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Don't worry.

He places his hand on her cheek, causing her to flinch away.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I'll see you soon.

He turns and walks out, leaving Jane SCREAMING for help.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Uucsio holds a phone up to her. Beat. Beat. She grows frustrated and slams it back down.

Dr. Uucsio walks back in, noticing.

DR. UUCSIO
Everything okay?

MRS. UUCSIO
Jane isn't picking up her phone.

DR. UUCSIO
She's probably busy with the triplets.

MRS. UUCSIO
I don't know. I have a weird feeling. I'm worried.

DR. UUCSIO
Debbie was... was probably murdered, I think we're all a little on edge.

MRS. UUCSIO
 This is different, Geoffrey.
 (beat; contemplating)
 I'm going to go over there.

DR. UUCSIO
 You sure?

She nods.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 Okay. Just let me know that
 everything is okay.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Will do.

He leans in and KISSES her.

DR. UUCSIO
 Love you.

MRS. UUCSIO
 Love you, too.

Mrs. Uuciso goes to the elevator and hits the button. The door opens. She enters.

FOLLOW Dr. Uucsio as he goes into the back. He begins to shuffle through various files until he hears FOOTSTEPS back in his office.

He turns around and walks.

DR. UUCSIO
 Elise?

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)

Mrs. Uucsio exits the elevator. Walks past the desk and towards the entrance. But something catches her eye...

MRS. UUCSIO'S POV: In the corner, a CELLPHONE sits.

She knits her brow in confusion. Walks to it and picks it up.

It's JANE'S PHONE.

She stares at it, then turns around and walks back towards the elevator.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE (MOMENTS LATER)

DING. She steps out.

MRS. UUCSIO
Hey, Geoffrey.

No reply. Silence.

Confused, she looks around. Sees no one.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
(calling)
Geoffrey?

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

Jane continues to struggle against her restraints. She maneuvers her hand into an abnormal way -- *CRACK*. Winces, but manages to squeeze it to freedom.

JANE DOE
(whispering)
Thank you, Elise...

CRACK. Another wince.

She leans over and unties her other wrist, then her ankles.

But Trevor is heard walking back into the room, so Jane wraps the restrains back over her ankles, but doesn't tie them.

TREVOR
Told you I would be back.

He walks up to her, and she *KICKS* him in the chest, sending him flying into the wall.

She turns and jumps off of the table, but Trevor runs towards her and wraps his arms around her.

Jane rushes backwards, forcing him back against the wall. His grip loosens on her.

She runs and grabs a *WRENCH* off of the table, turns, and *CLOBBERS* him with it. Continues to run away.

Jane *TURNS* into another room but *HALTS* in an instant.

JANE DOE
Oh my God...

SWISH PAN. Dr. Uucsio lays bound against another table.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Geoffrey...

Trevor GRABS her from behind and SLAMS her against the wall,
knocking her back out.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Uucsio stands by the desk, holding the phone up to her ear. A look of concern on her face.

MRS. UUCSIO
Geoffrey, where did you go?

She places the phone down, ending the call as --

DING. She **TURNS AROUND** to see Det. Ashlock exiting the elevator with a solemn expression.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Jade? What are you doing here?

DET. ASHLOCK
I need to ask you some questions regarding Chosen, and their possible connection to Debbie's death.

MRS. UUCSIO
It's not that hard to put two and two together, is it?

DET. ASHLOCK
No, but only a handful of people in this city know about them.

MRS. UUCSIO
What do you need to know?

DET. ASHLOCK
(long pause)
Where their base of operations is...

Mrs. Uucsio's gaze drops, then locks back onto Ashlock.

MRS. UUCSIO
I don't know.

DET. ASHLOCK
Elise --

MRS. UUCSIO
I may have escaped, but if you think Chosen leaves any trace of where they're located, then you're playing an entirely different game.

DET. ASHLOCK
Since when is this a game?

MRS. UUCSIO
The second Chosen made it one.

Ashlock runs her hand through her hair, sighing.

DET. ASHLOCK
Well, is there anything else you can tell me?

MRS. UUCSIO
No.

DET. ASHLOCK
They killed Debbie, Elise.

MRS. UUCSIO
You think I don't know that? And that's why you need to stop asking questions you don't want the answers to.

DET. ASHLOCK
(confused)
What -- ?

MRS. UUCSIO
My friend - *our* friend - was murdered by a psychotic organization run by an even crazier man. He ran you off of *the road* because of a bracelet. Forgetting Chosen was the smartest decision I've ever made. If you pursue this, Jade, you're crossing enemy lines with only blind spots and no ammo. You need to stop. For your sake, and for everyone else's.

Beat.

DET. ASHLOCK
(frustrated)
Is Geoffrey here?

MRS. UUCSIO
(soft)
No.

DET. ASHLOCK
Then I'll wait for him.

MRS. UUCSIO
I really need to get some work
done, Jade.

DET. ASHLOCK
I won't be in your way.

Mrs. Uucsio glares at Ashlock, who simply takes a seat and stares back.

MRS. UUCSIO
Fine. Wait.

She sits down at the supercomputer, typing away.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The triplets sit on the couch. Not together. Apart, in complete silence.

JANICE
Jane didn't come back last night.

CLARK
No one wants to be around the kids
who's mom was just killed.

Sara looks at him with disgust.

SARA
Really?

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Clark angrily rises and walks to the door, opens it.

FRED and LUCY stand there.

FRED
(chuckling)
This seems to be a regular thing,
huh?

Awkward tension fills the air.

FRED (CONT'D)

You know, you swinging the door open in our faces -- I'm gonna stop talking.

LUCY

(sincere)

You weren't answering our texts, so... We wanted to make sure you guys were okay?

CLARK

(unconvincing)

Yeah...

Clark walks back into the living room. Fred and Lucy enter, closing the door behind them.

The duo sits down with the triplets.

FRED

Are you guys... doing... okay... ish?

JANICE

I guess...

Fred and Lucy sit their awkwardly, trying to look at one another for comfort.

Lucy remembers something and digs through her bag, pulling out three packets of paper.

LUCY

We brought you the homework for tomorrow. You know... if you wanted to do it.

She holds it out to them, but it takes several beats for the triplets to lean over and take it.

CLARK

Anything else?

LUCY

Um... You know what, I think that was all. Sorry to bother you.

(beat)

Let's go Fred.

Lucy grabs Fred's wrist and pulls him back to the door, then outside...

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD (CONTINUOUS)

Lucy closes the door behind them.

FRED
Why did you do that?

LUCY
Because you could cut the
awkwardness with a serrated knife.

FRED
We were just trying to help.

LUCY
Yeah, but they don't really want
any right now. It's only been... a
day. Not even.

Fred drops his head in disappointment.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(noticing)
Let's just go.

FRED
Okay.

They turn and walk, sad expressions filling their faces.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

Mrs. Uucsio sits at the supercomputer, continuing to type away at a rapid pace. Ashlock sits behind her, not even focusing on what she's doing.

ON THE SCREEN: The security feed from the lobby plays --

Jane runs into Trevor, his face hidden. She tries to walk past him, but he knocks her out from behind. Her phone slides into the corner.

MRS. UUCSIO
(horrified)
Oh my God...

Ashlock finally looks at her, confused, as Mrs. Uucsio picks up the phone.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION (CONTINUOUS)

Dr. Uucsio lays unconscious on the metal table, restraints on his wrists and ankles.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

He slowly begins to come to, attempting to move his arms. As they are restricted, his eyes jolt open. He looks down, finally seeing that he is bound.

DR. UUCSIO

What...

He begins to struggling, pulling his arms up to try and break free. Same with his legs.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Hello?!

IN THE ROOM BESIDE HIM, Jane darts her head up, also restricted from her restraints.

JANE DOE

(calling)

Geoffrey?

DR. UUCSIO

(somewhat relieved)

Jane?! Jane, where are we?!

JANE DOE

I don't know! There's a man. He kidnapped me.

(beat)

Geoffrey, he has body parts in here.

Dr. Uucsio's eyes widen in horror.

Trevor walks back into Jane's room, blood covering his arms, face, and an apron he wears; however, it's not his.

TREVOR

Sorry I'm late. Had to test a few new techniques.

Tears fill Jane's eyes as she watches Trevor make his way into the room with Dr. Uucsio. FOLLOW him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Hmm. What do we have here?

He bends down and picks up Dr. Uucsio's buzzing phone.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 Ah. Just the person I wanted to
 speak with.
 (beat)
 Right on time, Elise.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

Mrs. Uucsio slams the phone back down. Frustrated. Runs her hands through her hair. Ashlock watches her.

DET. ASHLOCK
 Is everything okay?

Ignoring her, Mrs. Uucsio goes back to typing. Returns to the security feed. She plays it frame-by-frame.

ON Trevor. His face is never clearly shown.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
 Do you need any help?
 (beat)
 If something happened, I can call
 it in.

Mrs. Uucsio keeps going frame-by-frame, until she STOPS. Leans in to see something.

BACK ON Trevor. As he leans down to pick up Jane, we ZOOM IN on his neck where black numbers are tattooed.

MRS. UUCSIO
 No...

DET. ASHLOCK
 What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO
 Chosen.

EXT. UPSVILLE - SIDEWALK - DAY

Lucy and Fred walk, the latter showing a look of discouragement and disappointment.

LUCY
 It'll be okay, Fred.

FRED
 I'm more worried about them than
 me, Lucy.

LUCY
 They'll be fine. Eventually.
 (beat)
 I hope.

FRED
 Don't sound too, too optimistic.

LUCY
 They just... need time. A lot of
 it. I can't even begin to imagine
 what they're going through --

WHACK! Both of them fall to the ground as a long, silver
 object hurls into them, then flies back. BOOMERANGS.

THE EMERALD drops down from above and lands in front of Fred
 and Lucy, who are slowly recovering.

THE EMERALD
 (distorted)
 Where's the hard drive?!

FRED
 What?

THE EMERALD
 Tell me where the hard drive is, or
 you won't like what happens next.

The Emerald goes to grab Lucy, but she later KICKS the former
 hand away.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)
 (surprised)
 Let's not do this...

LUCY
 Then don't *touch me*.

The Emerald THROWS her fist at Lucy, who narrowly dodges it
 by rolling out of the way. She and Fred both rise.

Lucy runs at the Emerald, SPINS and KICKS, but the vigilante
 grabs her leg and SLAMS her onto the ground.

FRED
 Stop it! We don't have your
 freakin' hard drive!

The Emerald detaches one of the BOOMERANGS from her belt, and
 LAUNCHES it at Fred. It collides with him and knocks him
 down.

THE EMERALD

Forgive me if I don't believe you.

The Emerald leans down and picks Lucy up, letting her hang down over her shoulder.

ON Fred. He slowly comes to, see the vigilante getting away, and runs after her.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Uucsio puts her jacket on and heads towards the elevator, but Ashlock runs up to her.

DET. ASHLOCK

Wait!

MRS. UUCSIO

What is it?

DET. ASHLOCK

Let me come with you. Let me help you. I can call for backup.

MRS. UUCSIO

I'm not putting anyone else in danger.

DET. ASHLOCK

You're putting yourself in even more danger by trying to find this guy on your own! The UPD can help you.

MRS. UUCSIO

(growing frustrated)

I don't want their help.

DET. ASHLOCK

Having help isn't a bad thing, Elise.

MRS. UUCSIO

It is when you're dealing with Chosen. I've seen too many people die because of them, and I'm not going to let that happen again.

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, I have a gun, and that can do a lot more than a pair of fists.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Mrs. Uucsio pulls her phone out of her pocket, looks at it with a confused expression.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO
Unknown.

She answers the call.

MRS UUCSIO
Hello?

INTERCUT: TREVOR. He stands by a bound and gagged Jane, who is now next to Dr. Uucsio.

TREVOR
Hello, Elise.

MRS. UUCSIO
Who is this?

TREVOR
I'm assuming you've figured out
that I have some number embedded
onto my neck, yes? Just like you?

Mrs. Uucsio's jaw tenses.

MRS. UUCSIO
What the hell do you want?

TREVOR
To play a game. A fun, exciting,
thrilling, little game.

MRS. UUCSIO
I don't have time for games.

TREVOR
Oh, but I think you do.

MRS. UUCSIO
Let my sister --

TREVOR
Oh, but it's not just your sister,
you see! I have your precious
hubby, too.

Her eyes widen with fear, then pure anger.

MRS. UUCSIO
I swear to God, if you do --

TREVOR

The game works like this. I'll ask you a simple question, and if you answer right - Hooray! No harm. But if you answer wrong, well...

Trevor picks up a large KNIFE, causing Jane and Dr. Uucsio's eyes to widen in horror.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I don't think you'll like what happens if you're answer wrong.

MRS. UUCSIO

I will *kill* you.

TREVOR

(laughing)

But not before I kill your sister and husband!

(beat)

So, first question. You remember dear, ole Alexander, yes?

MRS. UUCSIO

Yes. He's just as psychotic as you are.

TREVOR

Yay! So, you should be able to tell me what his favorite color is.

Mrs. Uucsio knits her brows.

MRS. UUCSIO

What is *wrong* with you? He's favorite *color*? That has nothing to do with me!

(beat)

Let my family go.

TREVOR

Oops! Not a correct answer! So sorry.

MRS. UUCSIO

Wait!

Trevor SLAMS the blade of the knife down onto Jane's hand, stabbing down into the table below it. She ROARS in pain.

Mrs. Uucsio can hear it from the other line.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Stop! Just stop, please!!

TREVOR
(stern)
You got the question *wrong*. I
warned you.

Trevor moves over to Dr. Uucsio and STABS another knife
through his hand. He SCREAMS in immense pain.

Mrs. Uucsio winces from her family's cries.

MRS. UUCSIO
Please!!

TREVOR
I'll call you back soon.

He ends the call, leaving Mrs. Uucsio fuming with rage, words
left falling out of her mouth. So much that tears fall from
her eyes.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'm calling the police.

MRS. UUCSIO
No! Don't. No one can know about
Chosen. Not that many people.

DET. ASHLOCK
But --

MRS. UUCSIO
Don't you get it!? People die when
Chosen gets involved. It's always
been that way, and it always will
be until they're stopped.
(beat)
I don't want anyone else to die. We
have to stay here until he calls
again.

Ashlock stares at her, contemplating her decision.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The triplets watch the same home movie that Janice was
watching earlier. All of their eyes are glossy.

SARA
I can't watch this anymore.

She turns it off.

JANICE
What? Why?

SARA
I can't... I can't...
(beat)
Where do we go from here?

CLARK
Huh?

SARA
From *here*. What do we do now? We
don't have a reason to stop Chosen
anymore.

JANICE
Yes we do.

SARA
Mom's dead...

JANICE
And she would want us to stop them.

CLARK
We gotta do good to just do good.

JANICE
This city is seriously lacking in
the hero department. We have to be
those heroes.

SARA
Well, it's hard to be hero when we
don't have someone to fight for.

CLARK
We have the entire city to fight
for. It's what Mom would've wanted.

Sara drops her gaze, tears falling from her eyes.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ. Clark picks up his phone, sees who's
calling.

CLARK (CONT'D)
It's Fred.

JANICE
Probably calling to check up on us
again.

CLARK
 (somewhat concerned)
 Maybe...

He answers the call.

INTERCUT: FRED. He stands at the entrance to a JUNK YARD.

CLARK (CONT'D)
 Hello?

FRED
 (relieved)
 Clark! Clark, the Emerald... she --
 she took Lucy.

Clark rises up, concerned.

CLARK
 What?

FRED
 She attacked us and took her.

CLARK
 Where? Where are you?

FRED
 I was able to follow them to the
 junk yard.
 (beat)
 Please, I don't know what to do.

CLARK
 We'll be right there.

He ends the call and looks back up at his sisters, who share the same look of worry and confusion.

JANICE
 What is it?

CLARK
 The Emerald's kidnapped Lucy.

Off of their growing horror...

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Uucsio and Ashlock sit at the desk, the former's phone sitting in the middle of it.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Mrs. Uucsio jumps for her phone. Answers it.

MRS. UUCSIO

Hello?

INTERCUT: TREVOR. Stands beside the wounded Jane and Dr. Uucsio.

TREVOR

Told you it wouldn't be too long.

MRS. UUCSIO

Just -- just ask me the next question.

TREVOR

So eager. I like it.

MRS. UUCSIO

Get on with it.

TREVOR

Okay...

(beat)

Have you talked to Agatha lately?

MRS. UUCSIO

I don't talk to any of those sickos.

TREVOR

Aw, such a shame. You might not like this next question then.

(beat)

What color are her eyes?

MRS. UUCSIO

Is this some sort of sick joke to you?

TREVOR

(laughing)

Why yes, yes it is.

(beat; stern)

Now answer the question.

Mrs. Uucsio thinks, grows frustrated, then --

MRS. UUCSIO

Green! They're -- they're green.

TREVOR

Oops! Wrong again!

Jane and Dr. Uucsio are head SCREAMING from the other line.
Mrs. Uucsio rises and SLAMS her fist onto the desk.

MRS. UUCSIO

Stop!

TREVOR

Tell you what. I'm feeling a bit generous. So, I'll give you another question.

(beat)

Joshua. What's his weapon of choice?

Mrs. Uucsio stares forward, biting her cheek.

MRS. UUCSIO

A 9 mm.

TREVOR

Very good!

MRS. UUCSIO

Now let them go!

TREVOR

Oh, it's not that simple. All you get is a clue.

(beat)

You've been here before.

She knits her brow in confusion.

MRS. UUCSIO

What? What kind of a clue is that?!

TREVOR

Bye now!

He ends the call.

MRS. UUCSIO

Wait! Wait!!

INT. JUNK YARD - SHACK - DAY

Lucy sits tied to a wooden chair, slowly coming back into consciousness. She looks around as the Emerald approaches.

THE EMERALD

Great. You're awake. Now we can begin.

LUCY
(still out of it)
Begin... what?

THE EMERALD
Tell me where the SANO hard drive
is, and you won't have to find out.

LUCY
I don't know where that is!

THE EMERALD
You're not a good liar, Lucy.

LUCY
Well then you're obviously not good
at interpreting lies and truths.

THE EMERALD
(chuckling)
Oh wow. Spunky.

LUCY
Look, I don't where this stupid
hard drive is, and I don't know why
you think I do.

THE EMERALD
Do you not remember the little
message I sent you? Because you're
SANO obsessed?

Lucy's jaw tenses.

LUCY
I stopped looking into that.

THE EMERALD
Did you, though? Did you really?

Silence.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)
We can play this game all day, but
you're the one who's not going to
like how it ends.

LUCY
You don't scare me.

THE EMERALD
Maybe I do. Maybe I don't. I can't
tell what you fear.
(MORE)

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

(beat)

But I can make some guesses.

Lucy looks at the vigilante with confusion. The Emerald walks off-screen and turns the lights off. DARKNESS.

Noises of struggle. Grunts. Scraping.

The lights come back ON. Lucy's eyes widen at the chair beside her, and the person on it...

HEATHER. Bound and scared. Bruised and flustered.

LUCY

Heather?!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. JUNK YARD - SHACK - DAY

Lucy and Heather sit next to one another, both bound by ropes wrapped around their chairs.

LUCY

Heather what -- what are you doing here?!

HEATHER

(chuckling)

Well, I didn't really choose this lovely meet and greet.

LUCY

I meant in Upsville.

HEATHER

Long story...

EXT. DOWNTOWN UPSVILLE - SIDEWALK (FLASHBACK)

Heather, her hands in her back pockets, walks down the sidewalk, her gaze straight ahead.

HEATHER (V.O.)

I was, you know, doin' my own thing. Walking home.

She continues to walk forward, the city of UPSVILLE being prominent behind her. Her gazes slowly drops...

She halts. Hears something in the alley beside her. She pokes her head in, curious.

HEATHER (V.O.)

And I heard something in the alley. Went to go check...

INT. JUNK YARD - SHACK (RETURN)

Lucy looks on, listening.

HEATHER

Then I saw this chick in green leather stopping some muggers. She saw me and it was like...

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

She *knew me*. Next thing I know, I wake up in some factory, and she tells me in her own robotic way that she needs info about Clark, Sara, and Janice.

LUCY

Oh my God. Heather, that was months ago.

HEATHER

You're tellin' me. Seems a helluva lot longer than that.

LUCY

There was nothing on the news. We thought you were just adjusted.

Tears wells up in Heather's eyes.

HEATHER

Yeah, she... She said she...
(cracking)
Took care of my parents.

Lucy looks at her with sincerity.

LUCY

I'm so sorry.

A CLANKING is heard, and Heather begins to shake her head.

HEATHER

No! No! Not yet! Please, please!!

LUCY

What's going on?! Heather?!

The lights SHUT OFF, and Heather SCREAMS.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Heather?! Heather!!

Light FLOODS back into the shack. Heather's gone.

Lucy's eyes widen and her eyebrows raise.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Heather!!!

Silence, until --

FOOTSTEPS. The Emerald slowly comes walking back in.

THE EMERALD

Was that enough motivation?

LUCY

Who are you?

THE EMERALD

Someone who desperately wants a hard drive that was stolen.

(beat)

Care to tell me where it is?

LUCY

(through her teeth)

No.

THE EMERALD

You have a choice, Lucy. You can betray your friends, tell me where the hard drive is, give up this ruthless crusade against the mystery surrounding SANO Pharmaceuticals, and we both go home and live our lives.

(beat)

Or, you can keep lying to my face, and I can get angry, and I can start punching and kicking and jabbing, and when your friends *finally* find out where you're being kept, they'll come to find nothing but a sad, bloody mess.

(beat)

Which one do you think sounds better?

Lucy stares at her in silence. No effect present.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

I'll give you some time to think about it.

The Emerald turns on her heel, and walks off, leaving Lucy scanning the area for just a hint of an escape.

INT. CAR (MOVING)

Mrs. Uucsio drives, while Det. Ashlock sits beside her.

DET. ASHLOCK

Are you sure you have no idea where this man could be?

MRS. UUCSIO
We can't track the call. He's
obviously redirecting the signal.

DET. ASHLOCK
Do you think he's at Chosen's
Headquarters?

MRS. UUCSIO
No. There wasn't any background
noise. Chosen always has agents
running around.
(beat)
Right now, we just have to wait for
him to call again.

DET. ASHLOCK
Then where are we going?

MRS. UUCSIO
Hopefully in the right direction.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Mrs. Uucsio SLAMS on the brakes and pulls over. She quickly
answers her phone.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
(fierce)
What?

INTERCUT. TREVOR.

TREVOR
So nice to speak to you again,
Elise.

MRS. UUCSIO
Just ask me the question already.

TREVOR
Oh! Someone's eager to play.

MRS. UUCSIO
No, I'm eager to put a bullet in
your brain but that's not what this
is about.

Ashlock looks at her with some uncertainty.

Trevor runs his finger across Jane's lip as she shivers with
fear. She's stained with dried blood, as is Dr. Uucsio.

TREVOR

Fine, then I'll cut to it.

(beat)

How many dormitory bunks are there
in the HQ?

MRS. UUCSIO

What?!

TREVOR

Tick tock. Answer the question.

MRS. UUCSIO

Listen here, you psychotic son of a
bitch, I don't know who the hell
you are --

TREVOR

(booming)

That's what's humoring me, Elise.
You *do* know who I am. Now answer my
question or I'll gut your sister
and husband the way you gutted my
mother.

Mrs. Uucsio's eyes widen, gapes. She remembers.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Ah, good to see that it's finally
clicked. But it seems as though
you've waited too long to answer.
Such a shame...

MRS. UUCSIO

No!! I'm sorry --

Dr. Uucsio SCREAMS in agony as the call ends.

Mrs. Uucsio SLAMS her hands on the steering wheel, then looks
up. Determined.

DET. ASHLOCK

Elise...

MRS. UUCSIO

I know where they are.

She puts the car in gear and drives.

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY

Rows of stacked cars. Rusted. Crushed.

Fred peeks his head over one row, looking at the shack where the Emerald is holding Lucy.

The Knox triplets spot him from the entrance of the junk yard, and make their way over to him.

FRED
Welcome, welcome.

CLARK
What exactly happened?

FRED
I told you. We were walking when she just jumped out of nowhere and attacked us.

SARA
And you managed to keep up with her?

FRED
Thank you for the self esteem boost.

SARA
(apologetic)
Sorry...

JANICE
I thought the Emerald was on our side? Or at least... not against us.

Fred raises his chin, realizing something.

FRED
The hard drive.

SARA
What?

FRED
That's what she wants. She wants the hard drive!

Sara bites her lip in concern, quickly turning to anger.

CLARK
It's still at the Uucsio Office.

JANICE

There's no time. We can't wait for them to get over here, and we sure as hell can't go over there and come back.

FRED

Then what's the plan?

SARA

I think screaming her head off sounds like a good idea.

She rises and begins to walk, but Clark stops her.

CLARK

(to Sara)

Not this again.

SARA

Well, you have a better idea?

JANICE

Will you two please *shut up*.

SARA

Come up with a better idea, and I will.

FRED

Guys! Lucy's still in there.

The triplets all look down, realizing their behaviors.

FRED (CONT'D)

I know you just lost your mom, like... not even twenty-four hours ago. I can't even begin to realize how they must feel. I wish I could have called someone else, because I want you guys to grieve. You deserve that.

(beat)

But I didn't know what to do, and I -- I panicked. I'm sorry.

Clark looks up at Fred, then at his sisters.

FRED (CONT'D)

If you walk in there with no plan, then you'll not only get Lucy killed, but you might even get yourselves killed.

Beat. Beat. Beat. Contemplation on all fronts.

CLARK
Got any ideas?

INT. JUNK YARD - SHACK - DAY

The Emerald circles Lucy, who stares directly in front of her. Not even daring to make eye contact.

LUCY
Where is *Heather*?

THE EMERALD
You'll get her when I get my hard drive.

LUCY
I don't have your hard drive!

THE EMERALD
(booming)
But you know where it is, don't you!?

LUCY
(long pause)
No.

THE EMERALD
Stupid Lucy. Stupid, naive Lucy. Do you really think protecting them is going to get you anywhere? Ever since you learned their secret, all you've done is try to protect them.
(beat)
And then this SANO nonsense. I tried to get you to stop looking. I tried to save *you*.
(beat)
I don't think you realize what knowledge can do to a person, Lucy. There are some things that don't deserve to be known by the public. Chosen, for example.

LUCY
Are you going to keep lecturing me about secrets and lies or are you actually doing to *do something*.

PAN DOWN, past her back, down to her wrists bound behind her. She pulls against them, attempting to free herself. Fails.

THE EMERALD

I don't want to hurt you, Lucy. I just want what's mine.

LUCY

Yours? What makes you think you have the right to know what's behind SANO and not me? Huh?

The Emerald stops circling. Stops directly in front of Lucy.

THE EMERALD

Because with me, I'm trying to protect people.

LUCY

I have a hard time believing that.

THE EMERALD

It's a good thing we're not partners then.

Lucy's gaze drifts off screen - behind the Emerald. Her eyes jump open and she SCREAMS with fear.

The Emerald SNAPS AROUND to see --

NOTHING.

Lucy barely stands and RUSHES into the vigilante, knocking both of them down to the ground. The chair BREAKS and her rope restraints fall off.

LUCY

Everyone always falls for that one.

She rips the ropes off of her and rises, just as the Emerald does. The vigilante blocks her path.

THE EMERALD

Clever. I'll give you that much.

Lucy runs at her and JUMPS, then KICKS, but the Emerald ducks down and spins out of the way.

The vigilante then turns and PUNCHES Lucy across the face, then grabs the back of her head.

THE EMERALD (CONT'D)

Nice try.

Lucy SWIPES the Emerald's feet out from under her with a swift KICK.

LUCY

Back at you.

The Emerald grabs Lucy's leg and PULLS it out from under her. THUD! She falls down on her back, directly beside the dark green vigilante.

On the floor, they begin to throw punches, each one able to block the others. The Emerald grabs one of Lucy's jabs, TWISTS her wrist and KICKS her in the face.

Flipping back up, the Emerald presses her foot onto Lucy's neck, but Lucy TWISTS her ankle.

Lucy then rolls over, rises, grabs the hair of the vigilante, SLAMMING her against the wall of the shack.

Then, still with a handful of hair, THROWS her onto the ground. The Emerald quickly recovers. Stands.

THE EMERALD

Your fighting style. Looks like the early stages of Chosen to me.

LUCY

Where's Heather?!

Lucy's jaw tenses and she RUSHES at the vigilante. She KICKS, but the Emerald ducks. PUNCHES, but the Emerald blocks it.

EXT. JUNK YARD (CONTINUOUS)

The triplets and Fred hear Lucy ROAR with fury. Quickly run towards the rusted shack.

INT. JUNK YARD - SHACK (CONTINUOUS)

The vigilante then KNEES Lucy in the stomach, turns her around, and THROWS her against a small table.

ON Lucy. She raises her head to see something - a small TAPE RECORDER, directly in front of her.

She SNAPS AROUND, prepared to continue to fight, but sees the Emerald running through a door.

Breathing heavily, Lucy reaches back down and picks up the tape recorder. Examines it.

Another door SWINGS open and Fred and the triplets run in.

CLARK
Lucy?!

LUCY
I'm fine!

They see her and begin to run --

LUCY (CONT'D)
(out of breath)
Go -- go find Heather.

JANICE
(confused)
Heather?

LUCY
She's here... somewhere.

Fred goes to check on Lucy, while the triplets run off in the opposite direction. They check behind large boxes, feel around for loose walls.

Clark fells down, latches his hand into a crack barely big enough for his fingers and YANKS.

The wall comes flying off and Heather sits their, bound and gagged. Clark unties her and pulls the gag out.

HEATHER
(chuckling)
'Bout time you found me.

INT. CAR (MOVING)

Mrs. Uucsio stares forward, not even daring to take her eyes off of the road. Ashlock sits beside her. Something's obviously on her mind.

DET. ASHLOCK
Do you know... who this person is now?

MRS. UUCSIO
Yes.

DET. ASHLOCK
Who?

MRS. UUCSIO
His name is Trevor.
(beat)
And I killed his mother.

Ashlock's eyes slightly widen, but she recovers. Not as shocked as she thought she'd be.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

It was a Chosen op. We needed to cut off any outside connection he had that might make him question where his loyalties were.

(beat)

I'm not proud of it. But I had to obey my orders, just like you do.

Ashlock looks at her, slightly uncomfortable at the comparison, but quickly brushes it off.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, where are we going?

MRS. UUCSIO

To where I killed her.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

Trevor circles the tables where Jane and Geoffrey are bound. They're covered in even more blood, cuts, and bruises. Barely able to stay conscious.

DR. UUCSIO

(weak)

Please... Please let us go...

TREVOR

Guys, you know I can't do that.

JANE DOE

Please...

Trevor shakes his head and laughs. Jane closes her eyes, fearing what's to come, while Dr. Uucsio simply stares at the ceiling above.

TREVOR

It'll be nice to see Elise's reaction to your corpses.

(beat)

Speaking of the woman of the hour!

He pulls out a small device with a blinking red DOT placed on a small map of the city.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Looks like she's arriving...
(beat; smiling)
Now.

Off his sickling smirk, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

Trevor stands behind Jane and Dr. Uucsio's table, staring at the open doorway on the other side of the room.

NOISES are heard off-screen. A smile grows on Trevor's face.

Mrs. Uucsio and Det. Ashlock run into the room, the latter aiming her loaded PISTOL.

DET. ASHLOCK

Don't move!

MRS. UUCSIO

(noticing; horrified)

Oh my God -- Jane! Geoffrey!

TREVOR

Aw, I didn't know you were bringing
a plus one!

Trevor begins to chuckle. Mrs. Uucsio and Ashlock look at him with concern, but --

He LAUNCHES a KNIFE forward, STABBING Ashlock in the shoulder. She's knocked out of the room.

Mrs. Uucsio grits her teeth, then rushes at Trevor.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Not so fast, Elise!

He quickly grabs two knives that are laying in front of him, and holds one blade at each of his captives' throats.

Mrs. Uucsio halts.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I'm still feeling a bit generous.

(beat)

Since you only killed my mother, I
think I'll let you choose who dies.
Your sister or your husband.

MRS. UUCSIO

Go to hell.

TREVOR

Well, I'll either be joining your husband or your sister there.

(beat; sadistic)

Choose.

MRS. UUCSIO

Why not just kill me, huh? I'm the one who killed your mother!

TREVOR

And that's *exactly* why one of them has to die.

MRS. UUCSIO

I'm sorry! Okay, I'm sorry for what I did to your mother. Chosen made me do it. It was an order --

TREVOR

Chosen made you do *nothing!* Who pulled the trigger? Who sliced the blade? *You, Elise.*

(beat)

Chosen isn't the one who does terrible things. They force people to do terrible things for them.

(beat)

Now choose!

MRS. UUCSIO

No!

He presses the blades down harder onto Jane and Dr. Uucsio's throats, who are simply too petrified to speak.

TREVOR

Choose or I'll slice them both!

BANG!

Trevor FLIES back against the wall as a bullet rips through his shoulder.

Ashlock slowly enters the room, aiming her pistol with her unwounded arm. Crimson covers her opposite shoulder.

MRS. UUCSIO

Geoffrey! Jane!

She runs over to them and unties them, hugging them both, but immediately lets go once they wince in pain. So she kisses her husband.

DET. ASHLOCK
We've got to get you two to a
hospital.

JANE DOE
(to Elise, then Ashlock)
Thank you.

Jane and Dr. Uucsio slowly step off of their tables. Mrs.
Uucsio and Ashlock support them as they walk to the exit.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'll call it in.

MRS. UUCSIO
(suddenly serious)
No.

DR. UUCSIO
What?

MRS. UUCSIO
I'm not done with him.

DR. UUCSIO
Elise...

MRS. UUCSIO
He hurt you. Almost killed you.
(beat)
I'm not letting that go.

DET. ASHLOCK
We need to get to a hospital.

MRS. UUCSIO
Then call an ambulance. I'll be
done by the time they arrive.

DET. ASHLOCK
I'm not condoning this.

JANE DOE
Elise...

DR. UUCSIO
And I'm not going to let you do it.

Mrs. Uucsio turns to her husband, her eyes now watery.

MRS. UUCSIO
Please. I don't want you to see
what I'm about to do.

DR. UUCSIO
Then don't do it.

He grabs her hand.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
Don't become what Chosen wanted you
to be.
(beat)
Don't become him.

Trevor is heard attempting to stand.

MRS. UUCSIO
(contemplating)
Okay.

Mrs. Uucsio grabs Trevor, lifts him up. PUNCHES him in the face numerous times before SLAMMING him into the silver table, and then THROWING him against the wall.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
But he deserves that.
(beat)
We need to go to the hospital.

Ashlock brings her radio up and begins to call it in.

INT. LINCOLN HOUSEHOLD - LUCY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fred and Lucy sit on her bed, the former casting a look of concern.

FRED
Are you sure you're okay?

LUCY
I'm fine, Fred. I promise.

FRED
They offered to stay here for a
little bit.

LUCY
They don't need to. They've got so
much going on in their lives. We
don't need to be another problem
they need to worry about.

FRED
(chuckling)
Last time we said that we gained
superpowers.

Lucy smiles, laughs with him.

LUCY
Only this time someone's dead.

Fred looks down, but quickly snaps his attention back up as Lucy realizes something and runs over to her jacket.

FRED
What is it?

LUCY
Something the Emerald had.

She reaches into the pocket and pulls out the tape recorder.

FRED
Is she stuck in 2002?

Lucy sits back down beside him and presses PLAY.

JEREMY (O.S.)
(through tape recorder)
This is Jeremy Landy and Maggie Parks. We have obstructed one of the testing containers. I repeat, Test #00123 has been hidden in its origin location --

The recording quickly cuts off.

Lucy and Fred both stare at it, confused, until slowly raising their heads to lock eyes with one another.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The triplets, once again, sit in their living room. Covered with blankets and staring at the blank TV. Silence.

Beat. Beat. Beat.

JANICE
Look, I know... I know we've all said some things that we're not proud of today.

CLARK
(to both of them)
I'm sorry. I was really angry today, and I shouldn't have let it out on you guys.

SARA

And I promise to not plan anymore
crazy crusades.

Janice and Clark slightly chuckle at the comment.

SARA (CONT'D)

And you're right. Mom would want us
to...

(cracking)

To continue to fight. To stop them.

JANICE

And we can't let these emotions get
in the way.

Clark and Sara nod in agreement.

JANICE (CONT'D)

We can be sad.

(long pause; composing)

And I think we will be for... for a
long time.

(beat; tearing up)

But that's okay. We're just forced
to... to grow up a little faster
than everyone else.

Sara bites her lip, struggling to hold back the tears that
are forming in her eyes. She ultimately crumbles.

SARA

I just want Mom back.

Janice and Clark go to hear, hug her. Comfort her.

SARA (CONT'D)

We didn't even get to see her
before this. We didn't get to save
her. We were supposed to save her,
and we were supposed to go back to
our normal lives together.

JANICE

It'll be okay, Sara... It'll be
okay.

CUE MUSIC: Wires - *The Neighbourhood*

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Clark pulls his phone out, answers it.

CLARK
 (wiping tears)
 Hello?

INTERCUT: HEATHER. She sits in her dark, silent living room.

HEATHER
 Hey, um... Clark.

CLARK
 Heather? Are you okay?

HEATHER
 Look, I know I said I could do with
 some alone time, but...
 (beat)
 But I've been alone for a months
 now, and I could use some company.

Clark looks at his sisters, who are slowly maintaining their emotions, especially Sara.

He covers the speaking end of the phone.

JANICE
 Everything okay?

CLARK
 She's lonely. Wants me to come over
 for a little bit.

JANICE
 (nodding)
 Go.

CLARK
 You sure?

JANICE
 Up to you. We'll be fine here.

Clark smiles at his sister, which she reciprocates, and grabs the keys off of the kitchen counter. Exits.

CLARK
 I'll be there soon, Heather.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mrs. Uucsio helps the now bandaged Dr. Uucsio and Jane Doe out of the elevator. They move slowly, finally sitting down on the couch.

Dr. Uucsio and Jane situate themselves, wincing with pain.

MRS. UUCSIO
I'm so sorry. To the both of you.

JANE DOE
What? Why?

DR. UUCSIO
You didn't shove knives through our hands.

MRS. UUCSIO
Because all of this is my fault.
This never would have happened if
it wasn't for me.

She begins to cry, but her husband and sister hug her, attempting to break those assumptions.

JANE DOE
It's not your fault, Elise.

They detach. Dr. Uucsio wipes his wife's tears.

DR. UUCSIO
You're not Chosen. And whatever
they do, that's not your fault.
You've grown from that. You're not
even a fraction of what they are.

Mrs. Uucsio looks into her husband's eyes as Jane quickly realizes something.

JANE DOE
I have... to go...

She slowly rises.

MRS. UUCSIO
What? You can't go anywhere.

JANE DOE
I have to... Janice, Clark, and
Sara. I can't leave them alone
again.

MRS. UUCSIO
Jane, please, you're in no
condition.

JANE DOE
(smiling)
I'll be fine, Elise. Promise.

Mrs. Uucsio rises and leads her sister back to the elevator.

INT. TWAIN HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Heather sits alone in her dark, dank, and silent living room.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

She quickly rises and walks over to the door, opens it.

Clark stands there.

CLARK

Hey.

HEATHER

Thank you so much for coming.

She hugs him, and they soon detach.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Been a while since I could hug anyone.

He smiles in reply, and enters the house.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I guess the power company stops giving you electricity if you get kidnapped.

They share a chuckle that holds a bit of awkwardness.

CLARK

How are you doing?

HEATHER

Well, I have no idea where I'm going to live. I wish I could shower, eat a basic meal. I don't know where my family is, if they're even alive.

(beat)

You know, all kidnapped victim tropes.

CLARK

You can always stay with us Heather.

HEATHER

Thanks for the offer. I just...
needed to stay in my own house for
one more night. I'll hit up some
fam members tomorrow.

(beat)

Come on, it's a lot warmer up in my
room --

(realizing)

I swear that was not an invitation
for sex.

Clark chuckles as Heather leads him upstairs.

INT. MORGUE - AUTOPSY ROOM - NIGHT

The CORONER leads Det. Ashlock into the morgue.

CORONER

(confused)

Why exactly do you need to see her
body again?

DET. ASHLOCK

There weren't any signs of what
could cause the death?

CORONER

None that I could find.

DET. ASHLOCK

Just... I need to see one more
thing.

CORONER

Alright, alright.

The coroner unlatches one of the cold chambers, pulls out the
slab to reveal --

A WOMAN. Dark hair, pale skin. Not even remotely similar to
Debbie Knox.

DET. ASHLOCK

I said Debbie Knox.

The coroner looks down at the body with immense confusion.

CORONER

That was Debbie Knox.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Janice and Sara sit by one another on the couch, sharing several blankets wrapped around them.

The door opens, and Jane limps in. The sisters see her and her injures. Quickly jump up and go to her.

SARA

Oh my God!

JANICE

Jane, what happened?!

JANE DOE

Long story.

JANICE

Well are you -- are you okay?!

JANE DOE

I will be.

Jane looks around and knits her brow as Sara holds her hands above her wounds - HEALING.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Where's Clark?

INT. TWAIN HOUSEHOLD - HEATHER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Heather and Clark sit on the former's bed, close.

CLARK

You're recovering great, it seems.

HEATHER

(chuckling)

Don't let me fool you.

She begins to fiddle with her thumbs before quickly wiping her eyes. Clark leans in and hugs her.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I don't know what I'm gonna do, Clark.

CLARK

It'll be okay.

They slowly detach.

HEATHER
What if my family's dead?

CLARK
Don't think like that. Trust me,
you don't want to think like that.

Heather looks at him, confused.

CLARK (CONT'D)
My mom just passed away...

HEATHER
Oh... oh my God. I'm so sorry. I
shouldn't have invited you over
here. I'm a terrible person.

CLARK
No! No, I was happy to come over.

Heather barely musters up a complimentary smile.

HEATHER
Let me go get some tissues. I'm
sure I know where those are.

She rises and exits.

Clark, feeling a sense of awkwardness, begins to rub his
pants legs and look around the room.

CLARK'S POV: A thin, black strap hangs out of a closed
drawer.

He rises and walks to it, opens the drawer. Knits his brow
with utter confusion, which quickly turns to shock.

Clark reaches down and pulls out a black mask outlined with
blue gems...

INT. HIGH TOWER HOTEL - BALLROOM (1.08 "SUPER PAST")

Clark looks around, his eyes barely noticeable behind his
dark mask.

We PAN RIGHT as he turns around, revealing a GIRL with dark
hair tied in a bun and a black mask with blue sparkles around
it covering her face. She grabs Clark's hands, pulling him
into a dance.

GIRL
You may have thought you won but
you didn't.
(MORE)

GIRL (CONT'D)
They're working together, and you
need to get ready. Or this city is
going to pummel to the ground.

INT. TWAIN HOUSEHOLD - HEATHER'S ROOM (RETURN)

Clark slowly places the black a blue mask down, continues to
dig in the drawer. Pulls out...

THE EMERALD'S MASK.

CLARK
Oh my God...

Heather comes walking in, STOPS as soon as she sees Clark.

HEATHER
(horrified)
Clark...

CLARK
You're the Emerlad.
(beat)
You work for Chosen...

Heather's eyes FLASH WIDE as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE