

THE SUPER TEENS

1.10 | SUPER ICE

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THE SUPER TEENS

1.10 | SUPER ICE

MAIN CAST

JANICE KNOX	BRITT ROBERTSON
CLARK KNOX	LOGAN LERMAN
SARA KNOX	SHENAE GRIMES
DEBBIE KNOX	LORI LOUGHLIN
DR. UUCSIO	JON HAMM
MRS. UUCSIO	NICOLE KIDMAN
JANE DOE	ASHLEY JUDD
DET. ASHLOCK	CASSIDY FREEMAN
WILLIAM HURT	DR. RIVERS

GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWAKNINS	SIENNA MILLER
LUCY LINCOLN	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON	JOSH HUTCHERSON
JENNIFER LAWRENCE	HEATHER TWAIN
JONATHAN STEWART	ALEXANDER LUDWIG
CHILL	EVAN RACHEL WOOD
MR. HARDLY	MR. HARDLY
EDWARD MACAULY	AARON ECKHART
JACKIE	DAPHNE ZUNIGA

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - SKYLINE - MORNING

The array of skyscrapers are covered in a fine, thick layer of pure white snow, which continues to fall to the earth.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Students stand by their lockers and walk down the halls, preparing for their morning classes.

We PUSH IN and FOCUS ON a open locker. CLARK KNOX stands in front of it, taking out books and shoving them into his BAG. JANICE, SARA, LUCY, and FRED stand around him, all bundled in winter clothing, engaging in conversation.

LUCY

What is with this freak snow storm?

JANICE

I don't know. It just came out of nowhere.

SARA

Well, this city isn't exactly what you'd call normal.

Fred suddenly notices something off-screen, and drops his jaw to the floor.

FRED

Whoa.

Everyone TURNS their head to --

HEATHER TWAIN, wearing tight jeans, boots, and stylish, wool coat. She struts down the hallway, her hair magnificently billowing behind her.

CLARK

(also gaping)

Who is that?

JANICE

That's Heather?

FRED

And who is...Heather?

JANICE

She just moved here. She's actually
hilarious.

CLARK

And hot.

Janice pops her hand in the air, and begins to motion towards herself.

JANICE

Heather! Hey! Heather!

FRED

Oh God, you're calling her over
here?!

Fred suddenly jumps in front of Clark, hurriedly fixing his hair and clothes.

FRED (CONT'D)

Quick, smell my breath!

CLARK

You're joking.

FRED

Come on, the hottest thing within fifty miles of this frozen town is walking our way. Now, smell my breath!

CLARK

Well why don't you smell my breath?

FRED

Because I asked you --

HEATHER (O.S)

Okay, I'm stopping you now...

SWISH PAN to reveal Heather, standing behind Fred and Clark, holding one hand in front of her, the other on her hip.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

It was cute at the whole 'hottest thing in a frozen city' sha-bang, but now it's gone to far.

Fred and Clark immediately look at one another, and then back at Heather, nervous.

FRED

No, um, ya see... Uh... Take it away, Clark.

Clark, astonished, is barely able to produce one word:

CLARK

Oh... Um... Um... Hi.

HEATHER

Okay, that was actually sort of cute. You have both gained my respect back.

Heather turns among everyone as:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Okay, so, you're all probably thinking 'who's this chick'? Or 'why is she wearing tight pants'?

(to Sara)

Yeah, I heard that crack. But it was creative. You and I are probably going to get along great.

(beat)

Anyways, the name's Heather. I hope we can all make blah-blah-blah, look-at-those-in-picture-albums type memories.

(beat)

So I know about Janice. What about you guys?

But they all just gape at her, processing the thousand words she's just spoken.

And before anyone can say anything, the bell --

RINGS.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Just tell me on the way to class!

Heather skips off, the rest of the girls slowly following her. But Clark and Fred walk even slower as:

FRED

Like I said. Hot.

They walk on as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MORNING

JANICE, CLARK, SARA, LUCY, FRED and HEATHER, all sit in seats close to each other. The TEACHER stands up front, writing on the chalkboard, his back turned.

Fred, his mouth gaping, drool slowly dripping out, stares at Heather, who turns around, and faces Lucy, who slowly raises her head up from the book she happens to be reading.

LUCY

Um... Hello?

HEATHER

You're smart, right?

LUCY

I...guess?

HEATHER

And you're, like, best friends with Clark, right?

LUCY

Yeah, I guess so.

HEATHER

Is he, like... Seeing anyone?

Lucy, taken back, suddenly tries to recuperate, showing signs of interest, but there's also some disappointment.

LUCY

You like Clark?

HEATHER

Yeah, I mean...

She turns her head towards Clark, who is engaging in conversation with a fellow classmate.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

He's hot.

LUCY

But what about Fred?

HEATHER

He tries to hard. Well, harder than Clark. I prefer love-at-first-sight. Not gaping-at-first-sight.

LUCY

And you're telling me all this because...?

HEATHER

Well, I can't tell Clark. Janice and Sara are his sisters for goodness sake. And if I tell Fred he'll flip balls to the wall.

LUCY

Balls to the wall?

HEATHER

Balls to the wall. Anyways, you've known him for a long time. What does he like to do?

Lucy turns her head towards Clark, who is still talking to another student.

LUCY

(to herself)

Lie...

HEATHER

Huh?

LUCY

Pizza.

Turning her attention back towards Heather, smiling:

LUCY (CONT'D)

Clark likes Pizza.

HEATHER

Well, it's like a cryogenic stasis outside, so... Coffee will have to do.

TEACHER

Miss Twain, is there something you'd like to share with the class?

Heather slowly turns her body towards the front of the classroom, facing the teacher.

HEATHER

Uh... I would rather not, if that's okay with you.

TEACHER

I don't know how they operated at your old school, but please follow the rules at this one.

HEATHER

Sir yes sir.

PRELAP -- the bell begins to RING.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

The Knox triplets, Lucy, Fred and Heather all exit their classroom, flooding into the already crowded hallway.

Heather slides towards Clark, slightly smiling.

HEATHER

Hey!

CLARK

Hey.

HEATHER

So... Did you understand anything that dude was talking about? I felt like I was in Charlie Brown, where all the adults go "mwa, mwa, mwa, mwa."

CLARK

(laughing)

Yeah, it's pretty easy once you memorize what all the branches do.

HEATHER

I'm completely lost.

CLARK

Well, we were all going to meet up at my house to study. You should drop by.

HEATHER

Really? I promise I won't go all Kathy Bates' 'Misery' on you.

CLARK
(smiling)
Sweet.

We DRIFT BACK until we meet Lucy, engaging in conversation with Fred.

LUCY
How do you feel about Heather?

FRED
Uh, have you seen her?

LUCY
No, I mean, like, as a person.

FRED
So, if she wasn't ninety-nine degrees of hotness?

LUCY
Yes.

FRED
I guess she's okay. She's pretty funny.

(beat)
Hey, I'll meet up with you for that make up test.

He turns a corner, and walks off, letting us STAY ON Lucy, who TURNS AROUND, and stares at Heather, who also turns a corner.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS

The workers are scattered, typing things at their desk, or just running around attempting to complete their work.

DEBBIE KNOX emerges from the crowd, walking over to the printer, and pulls a sheet of paper out. As she turns around, she notices a man stepping into the EDITOR'S OFFICE.

Confused, she approaches her friend, JACKIE.

DEBBIE
What's going on?

JACKIE
He's the new Editor-in-Chief.

DEBBIE

They already found another one?

JACKIE

Yeah. His name's Edward Macaulay.
He supposedly worked for the New
York Times a few years ago.

DEBBIE

But I'm still shocked they've
already found a new Editor. You
know, considering the
circumstances.

JACKIE

I know, right? Poor Sandy. It's
awful what happened to him. They
ever catch the guy who did it?

Debbie's face suddenly tenses, nervous. Guilty.

DEBBIE

No. No, I don't think so.

JACKIE

Well, the news is that this guy's
even tougher. Said he's going
through the employee's list and
picking off names.

DEBBIE

(shocked)

What?

JACKIE

Says he doesn't want any dead
weight. Better hurry up and finish
that article.

Jackie lets out a smile and walks off, leaving us on Debbie,
who continues to stare at EDWARD MACAULAY moving into his
brand new office.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD

A DOCTOR leads DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, who is bundled in her
winter wear, through the hallway, past several, closed doors.

DOCTOR

He's not doing well. He hasn't
spoken until you've brought him in.
All he does is stare.

DET. ASHLOCK

Not one word?

DOCTOR

No. We've given him Invega, but it doesn't seem to be working.

The arrive at a door, and both of them stop.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You've got ten minutes. No one needs to be with him for too long.

Ashlock nods, and the doctor opens the door, leading the detective into --

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - ROOM

MR. HARDLY sits on a BED, wrapped in a straight jacket. He stares at the blank, white wall, barely blinking.

Ashlock slowly steps towards him as the doctor closes the door, walking off.

DET. ASHLOCK

Hi, it's Detective Ashlock. I've come to talk to you about what you were doing at the Uucsio's office. And why you faked being a substitute teacher?

Silence. He continues to stare forward.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Can you at least tell me your name?

Nothing.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Look, you're in a whole lot of trouble, and if you answer our questions you might be able to snatch a deal with the DA.

The eruption of silence frustrates her.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I can't help you unless you talk to me.

Once again, nothing.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
(stern)
What was that thing on your back?

Silence.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
Fine. I'll come back when you grow
some vocal chords.

She stands up and rushes out of the door, letting us DRIFT OVER to Hardly, who continues to stare at the wall.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Janice, Sara and Clark walk down the sidewalk, carrying their school bags. Snow continues to fall, slightly covering their winter apparel.

SARA
So, where did Lucy and Fred go?

JANICE
They had to take a make up exam,
but they said they'd meet us at the
house.

CLARK
Oh, by the way, I invited Heather
to study with us.

JANICE
Cool. She's really nice.

SARA
I'm telling you. Sluuuuut.

JANICE
(playfully)
Shut up, Sara.

As they walk past an alleyway, a shattering sound fills the air, startling the triplets.

SARA
What was that?

CLARK
I don't know. It came from the
alley.

The sound is heard once more.

JANICE

Clark, go see what it is.

CLARK

Me?!?

JANICE

Yes, you!

CLARK

Why me?!?

SARA

You're the guy!

CLARK

But Janice is the only of us that hasn't nearly died because of our secret everyone seems to want to kill us for, seems to be enhancing!

SARA

He's got you there, Janice.

The sound repeats.

JANICE

Fine! Let's all go.

They all begin to creep towards the mouth of the alleyway, walking as slow as they can.

SARA

(whispering)

Can we not move a tad bit faster?!?

JANICE

Shh!

They all slowly peak their heads around the corner, into the alleyway, their eyes bulging once they do so.

SWISH PAN down the alleyway to find it covered in ICE, but not like the rest of the city. This is hard, frozen ICE.

A light blue boot suddenly swipes across one of the many frozen chunks, shattering it into a million pieces.

DRIFT UPWARDS, revealing a WOMAN with sky blue skin and hair, which is covered in a tight, blue shirt that stops at her bellybutton, the same color as her boot. A tight miniskirt covers her waist, also the same color as the rest of her clothing.

SARA
What. The. Hell.

The woman suddenly TURNS AROUND facing the heads of the Knox triplets, who stare back in fear.

WOMAN
Can I help you with something?

JANICE
Uh... Uh, no, we just...
(beat)
RUN!

But before they can so much as get a yard away, the woman cartwheels over to the mouth of the alleyway, and once she lands, she shoots her hands out in front of her, sending frozen ice out from them, into the Knox triplets feet, creating an ice dome around them.

They all fall to the ground, unable to move their feet. They stare up at the ice woman, terrified.

WOMAN
Now, I'll ask you again. Can I help you with something?

She cocks her hip and a smirk begins to form on her frozen-colored face.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

JANICE, CLARK and SARA attempt to free their feet from their frozen jail, but their attempts fail.

The WOMAN slowly stalks in front of them, eying them down, continuing to smirk.

JANICE

What do you want with us?

WOMAN

Please. I'm not going to kill you,
that's not my thing.

(beat)

But if you would please answer my
question, I can let you three go.

SARA

We don't want anything, Ice Queen!
We were just walking and heard you
using those icicles as a punching
bag!

WOMAN

Oh, okay!

The woman walks over to them, and kicks the three ice domes, freeing the triplets, who slowly rises to their feet, staring at their captor/savior, confused.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Have a nice day.

The woman turns on her heel and sets off, but the triplets suddenly follow her, intruiged.

CLARK

Wait!

The woman stops and turns around, annoyed.

WOMAN

What?

CLARK

Who are you?

WOMAN

Well, back in my city, they called
me Chill, so I guess we can go with
that.

CHILL shoots another smirk.

SARA

Chill?

CHILL

Yes, Chill. C-H-I-L-L.

JANICE

You said back in your city. What're
you doing in Upsville?

CHILL

I got bored, and decided to come
here. But it wasn't cold enough. I
fixed that.

CLARK

Wait, you're the reason it's been
freakishly snowing?

CHILL

I turned it into my Winter
Wonderland.

JANICE

You can't use our city for your
little playground.

CHILL

Sheesh! I'm not a Sharpie on
cashmere, I won't be here forever.

Chill turns around and continues to walk down the alleyway.

CHILL (CONT'D)

If you need me, you know where to
fine me.

She stops below a ladder to a fire escape and leaps up to
grab it. She climbs it with such grace, and once she's up,
she flips and jumps until she's at the roof of the building,
and finally runs off.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - ROOM

JONATHAN STEWART slowly rocks back and forth on his bed, slightly humming, his arms restrained in a straitjacket. Black ELECTRICAL TAPE is wrapped around his body as well. His facial expression is blank, but his hair is messy and bags have formed under his eyes.

The door suddenly opens, letting DETECTIVE ASHLOCK make her way in. She slowly closes the door.

DET. ASHLOCK

Jonathan?

But, unlike Mr. Hardly, Jonathan slowly turns his body towards Ashlock, his expression still blank.

JONATHAN

Yes, Detective?

DET. ASHLOCK

At least you speak. You mind telling me why your partner won't?

JONATHAN

Partner?

DET. ASHLOCK

The one we found with you at the Uucsio's office?

Jonathan lets out a little chuckle.

JONATHAN

Oh. Him.

DET. ASHLOCK

Why were you both at the Uucsio office?

JONATHAN

They helped create 'Bright Day'. I had to get vengeance.

DET. ASHLOCK

You mean you both were.

Jonathan cracks a smirk, devious.

JONATHAN

I know what I said, Detective.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, you didn't know him?

JONATHAN

Oh, no, I knew him. But we weren't
there for the same reason.

DET. ASHLOCK

(confused)

What's that supposed to mean?

JONATHAN

It means exactly what I said.

DET. ASHLOCK

Fine. Let's go back. A doctor
supposedly let you out of the
hospital. Which doctor?

Jonathan begins to laugh.

JONATHAN

You all are such idiots. Idiots!

Ashlock leans forward, anger flooding in her eyes.

DET. ASHLOCK

Who. Let. You. Out?

JONATHAN

Your worst nightmare. You better
prepare, Detective Ashlock, because
you and this city are in for a hell
of a war.

Jonathan begins to cackle like a madman, shaking violently.
He suddenly falls over onto the ground, continuing to shake.

Ashlock leaps up and steps back, confused. Scared.

DOCTORS suddenly rush in, and Ashlock leaves the room,
letting them attempt to stabilize the psychotic teenager.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - EDITOR'S OFFICE

EDWARD MACAULAY positions his nameplate on his desk, which is holding several BOXES.

DEBBIE soon walks in, confused.

DEBBIE

You wanted to see me, Mr. Macaulay?

EDWARD

Yes, Mrs. Knox. Please, do come in.

Debbie shuts the door and takes a seat in front of his desk.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
I'm sure you've heard that there
are going to be many changes now
that I'm running the Unit?

DEBBIE
It's been tossed around.

EDWARD
Well, then, I'll get right to it.

He picks up a FOLDER on his desk and opens it, flipping through the papers inside.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
According to the work log, you've
had several absences unaccounted
for. Now, why is that?

DEBBIE
(taken back)
Um... Family emergencies.

EDWARD
You've had eleven family
emergencies in the past four
months?

DEBBIE
I don't know what you want me to
say, Mr. Macaulay.

EDWARD
The truth would suffice, Mrs. Knox.

A BEAT, then:

DEBBIE
That is the truth, Sir.

EDWARD
Well, then I suggest your family
starts to learn how to take care of
themselves without you.
(beat)
That'll be all, Mrs. Knox.

Debbie slowly rises up out of her seat and walks out of her brand new editor's office.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

The Knox triplets enter their two-story household, throwing their bags onto the couch, and brushing the snow off of their clothes.

SARA

What are we going to do?

JANICE

What do you mean?

SARA

I mean, what the hell our we going to do about the new super freak in town?

CLARK

What can we do?

JANICE

Well, if we're going to do anything, I say we go to the Uucsio's and see if they can find anything.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

The all dart their heads towards the door.

CLARK

Oh, crap!

SARA

We're still studying. Aren't we?

JANICE

Uh-huh.

Clark goes to answer the door, and once he opens it LUCY and FRED are revealed, standing before them.

FRED

'Sup, guys.

LUCY

Hey.

The enter and sit on the couch, sitting their bags on the ground beside their feet.

LUCY (CONT'D)

So, I was thinking we could start with the Chemistry, because --

SARA

We have to go.

JANICE

Sara!

SARA

What? Better tell them now than
later.

FRED

Wait, what?

LUCY

What do you mean you have to go? I
thought we were going to study.

CLARK

We were, but...

FRED

But what?

CLARK

We... Um...

LUCY

Oh, let me guess. You can't tell
us, can you?

JANICE

Lucy, what are you --

LUCY

We're not dumb, Janice! We know
you've been lying to us! Whenever
you three decide to mysteriously
skip out on us.

SARA

You guys don't understand --

FRED

What don't we understand? Just tell
us the truth for once. Please.

The triplets all exchange looks, obviously considering
telling their best friends the truth....

But none of them say a word.

LUCY

Fine! You know what, fine.

FRED

Guess we truly are best friends,
huh?

They each leap from the couch and grab their bags, rushing out of the household. The triplets run after them.

CUT TO:

EXT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Lucy and Fred stomp down the walkway, going past HEATHER, who stares at them, confused.

HEATHER

Hey, um, aren't we supposed to study?

They keep walking past her.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

So that's a no...?

SARA (O.S.)

Fred! Lucy!

The Knox's come running into frame, towards their best friends, who continue to bolt down the sidewalk.

The triplets finally slow down, sighing with frustration.

HEATHER

What happened?

JANICE

Nothing, Heather.

HEATHER

What am I four? I know when something goes down.

CLARK

Not now, Heather. There's just...a lot of stuff going on.

Heather, obviously hurt, begins to walk away.

HEATHER

Fine. Another time then, I guess.

The Knox triplets all look at each other, even more frustrated.

SARA

Great. As if this day couldn't get
any more freaking worse.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS puts several FOLDERS in his FILING CABINETS. He slams the drawers shut as Det. Ashlock comes walking in.

DR. RIVERS

Hey, Jade. Can I help you with
something?

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, if you can get those two
lunatics to give me some legitimate
information.

DR. RIVERS

What's new, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK

Any idea on what that mark on the
John Doe's back is?

DR. RIVERS

The hospital won't let me exam him
again. They say he's too unstable
and dangerous to be let out of that
jacket. But from picture, it looks
like a mixture between a burn and a
bruise.

DET. ASHLOCK

When will this city get back to
normal?

DR. RIVERS

It won't.

They both let out friendly laughs.

But it's cut short once a DETECTIVE barges through the double doors, determination on his face.

DETECTIVE

Ashlock!

DET. ASHLOCK

What is it?

DETECTIVE

You know the John Doe you talked to earlier today?

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, why?

DETECTIVE

He's dead.

Ashlock's face suddenly drops as we --

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD

Detective Ashlock and Dr. Rivers come bursting through the double doors, into the ward, which is surrounded by patients being interviewed and forensics specialists.

Ashlock and Rivers stomp up to one of the SPECIALISTS.

DET. ASHLOCK

What the hell happened?

SPECIALIST

You're going to have to see it for yourself.

We follow the duo as they rush into --

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - MR. HARDLY'S ROOM

More forensics are being taken. But...

PAN OVER to the body of MR. HARDLY, which has been punctured with several ICE SHARDS. Blood covers his bed and the floor underneath.

DET. ASHLOCK

You have got to be kidding me.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - SURVEILLANCE ROOM

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK, DR. RIVERS and a TECHIE all stand in front of an array of screen, which show different sections of the ward.

DET. ASHLOCK
What did you need to show us?

TECHIE
Well, I was going through the surveillance and... Just watch this.

ANGLE ON: SCREEN. It's a black and white view of the hallway in front of MR. HARDLY'S ROOM. A DOCTOR, obviously a woman, comes walking, and stops by his door. Her face is shielded by a SURGICAL MASK, so her identity remains a mystery. She walks in, and the video PAUSES.

DR. RIVERS
Well what happened?

TECHIE
That's the thing. The chick doesn't come back out.

DET. ASHLOCK
Then how did she get out? The man that found the body said there wasn't anyone in there.

DR. RIVERS
Didn't Jonathan say that a doctor broke him out of the hospital?

DET. ASHLOCK
You don't think it's the same one, do you?

DR. RIVERS
It can't just be a coincidence that John Doe and Jonathan both get visits from an unknown doctor.

DET. ASHLOCK
I think I need to have another chat with electro-boy.

Ashlock and Rivers exchange a concerned, confused look.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DR. UUCSIO, MRS. UUCSIO stare out of their glass wall, watching the snowflakes fall past. He holds his wife, protectively -- the way a husband and wife should.

MRS. UUCSIO

Think you can figure out why
there's a sudden snow storm?

DR. UUCSIO

My guess: someone with some snow
power.

MRS. UUCSIO

Wouldn't surprise me.

They both let out a laugh, and slowly move in for a passionate kiss. They break apart as JANE DOE walks in and suddenly stops, staring at the glass wall.

JANE DOE

They fixed it! That was fast!

DR. UUCSIO

Yeah, I'm surprised they actually came. Looks like the snows starting to fall pretty hard.

DING.

SWISH PAN to reveal JANICE, CLARK and SARA, running out of the elevator, a look of worry and guilt on their face.

JANE DOE

What is it?

JANICE

We need you to look someone up.

DR. UUCSIO

What's their name?

SARA

Chill.

MRS. UUCSIO

Chill?

SARA
Yes, Chill! C-H-I-L-L.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - LATER

Dr. Uucsio now sits in front of his SUPERCOMPUTER. Everyone else stands behind him, leaning forwards, eyes glued to the gigantic screen.

DR. UUCSIO
Well, this Chill is from Harding City. There's been no witnesses of her, but when she's been somewhere... She leaves her mark.

JANICE
When was her last 'mark'?

Dr. Uucsio types until:

DR. UUCSIO
About a week ago. She doesn't even do any heroic acts. All she's done is leave random frozen spots around Harding. And she engraves messages into them.

CLARK
Messages?

DR. UUCSIO
It's juvenile stuff. 'What's up?'
'Chill was here!'

MRS. UUCSIO
Then why are there so many articles about her?

DR. UUCSIO
Apparently, she used to live in Upsville, but after "Bright Day", she moved to Harding, and that's the most interesting thing that city's seen in decades.

JANICE
So, what, they treat her like a god or something?

DR. UUCSIO
No. Just a celebrity.

SARA

Well, she seemed to not care when we ran into her. She literally froze us just to ask if we needed anything.

JANE DOE

Harding's two hours away. And, it looks like this is the first time anyone's ever heard of her in Upsville.

MRS. UUCSIO

She probably doesn't care. Nobody knows her. Why bother.

CLARK

Dr. Uucsio, can you go back to the searches.

Dr. Uucsio nods, and begins to type, sending him back several web pages. He suddenly grows confused. His wife notices.

MRS. UUCSIO

What is it?

DR. UCUSIO

Look at this.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. The mouse CLICKS a video, and AUDREY SWANKINS pops up, standing in front of UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL.

AUDREY

A few minutes ago, police discovered that the mysterious Mr. Hardly, who posed as a substitute several weeks ago, was found murdered in his hospital room earlier this afternoon.

(beat)

Police have revealed that the death was caused by ice shards being stabbed through his body. No suspects have been confirmed, but, as always, we'll keep you posted.

The videos STOPS, and we RETRACT to find everyone, confused.

SARA

Ice shards?

CLARK
Guess frozen chick isn't so
harmless.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - ALLEY

We PAN ACROSS the frozen alleyway until we meet CHILL, as she stands at the corner, peeking around.

A POLICE CAR slowly drives by, the red and blue lights flashing like mad.

Chill falls back, hiding herself from the car's view.

FLASH CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD -
JONATHAN'S ROOM**

Ashlock walks in as JONATHAN STEWART continues to rock in place, slightly murmuring --

JONATHAN
Dead, dead, dead... You'll all end
up dead...

-- in the tune of a nursery rhyme.

DET. ASHLOCK
Mr. Stewart.

He suddenly stops and turns around.

JONATHAN
Prepared yet, Detective?

DET. ASHLOCK
Before that, I need to talk to you
about that doctor who broke you out
of here.

JONATHAN
(chuckling)
You'll meet her soon enough.

DET. ASHLOCK
So, it is a she?

JONATHAN
Good job.

DET. ASHLOCK

I don't know why you just don't tell me who broke you out. She's not coming back. So why don't you just give me a name?

JONATHAN

I already told you. Your worst nightmare.

Jonathan begins to cackle like a mad-man, jumping to his feet, slamming his head into the wall beside him, blood erupting from the wound he created. She slings his body onto his bed, shaking rapidly.

DOCTORS begin to flood in, signaling that Detective Ashlock needs to leave, which she does.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS

FOCUS ON the entrance to the EDITOR'S OFFICE. A WOMAN comes running out, her head held in her hands, crying.

PULL BACK for DEBBIE and JACKIE, who both watch on.

JACKIE

And the third firing of today commences.

DEBBIE

Has he already talked to you?

JACKIE

Luckily.

After a BEAT:

DEBBIE

I have to go get something from the archives. I'll be right back.

JACKIE

Okay.

They both go their separate ways as --

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - ARCHIVES

Several filing cabinets are lined against the wall, dust covering the entirety of them. The room is shadowed by a dull gray, giving off a depressing tone.

Debbie comes clacking in, immediately going to one of the cabinets, using the light of her CELLPHONE to check its label.

She goes to another, checks the label, and opens it, picking though the hundreds of files inside. She picks one out, and checks through it. Satisfied, she begins to turn off, but --

CRASH.

She stops and turns around, looking to see if anyone is with her.

DEBBIE
Hello? Jackie?

The sound of boxes being kicked around is heard.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Jackie, come on, quit it.

We follow Debbie as she maneuvers to the back, continuing to look around.

Her eyes catch something off-screen, and she suddenly drops her file, letting out a yelp, which --

-- is cut short, because her body is soon covered in reflective ice. Frozen.

Chill comes walking out from the back, a look of determination and guilt plastered on her face.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - ALLEY - LATER

The Knox triplets walk down the slightly less frozen alleyway, attempting not to slip on the ice.

CLARK
Chill!

SARA
Chill, we need to talk to you!

CHILL (O.S.)
What?

TURN AROUND to reveal Chill, who has a bag slung over her shoulder, and one in her hand.

JANICE

Have you seen the news?

CHILL

Yes. But I *didn't* do it.

SARA

Oh, really? Who else in this freak-show of a city can produce ice at their fingertips?

CHILL

I don't know, okay!

Clark notices what Chill is carrying.

CLARK

So, you're leaving?

CHILL

I can't go to jail for something I didn't do.

CLARK

Then why not tell the police that?

CHILL

Are you serious?! I look like a giant freakin' smurf! Do you think they'll believe me?!

JANICE

Well, if you didn't do it, then who did?

CHILL

I don't know! But I haven't even gone near the hospital since I've been here.

JANICE

What're you gonna do?

SARA

Are we serious right now?! We're going to believe her? Seriously?

CHILL

Look, I know you don't like me, but just trust me.

Sara stays quiet. She simply crosses her arms.

CHILL (CONT'D)

I'm hiding in the archives at the
Upsville Unit. There's all types of
dust down there, so I don't think
anyone will look for me.

(beat)

I promise I'll leave once this
whole thing blows over.

JANICE

(to Clark)

We should call Mom. Let her know
what's going on.

CHILL

What? No! You can't let anyone know
I'm there.

CLARK

Trust us, our mom can keep a
secret.

CHILL

And how am I supposed to believe
that?

Janice and Clark exchange a glance, and quickly look back at
Chill, who stares back, confused.

JANICE

Promise we can trust you?

CHILL

I'm on the run for a murder I
didn't commit, I've got nothing to
lose.

Janice suddenly turns her head towards one of the frozen
walls, letting her irises grow RED. Lasers SHOOT from them,
piercing the ice and soon melting it.

Clark leaps towards another wall, punching a hole through the
ice, shattering it.

CHILL (CONT'D)

Ohh...kay then.

SARA

What the hell is this?! Are you two
drunk again, because I'm pretty
sure we vowed to not do that again.

JANICE

Our mom's been keeping our secret
since the beginning. Other secrets
as well.

CLARK

You can trust her.

CHILL

(long pause)

Okay.

Janice pulls out her CELLPHONE and begins to dial. She picks the phone up to her ear, letting it RING.

And, to everyone's surprise, a ringing comes from Chill's bag, causing the triplets to stare at her, shocked.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - ALLEY - SUNSET

JANICE, CLARK, and SARA continue to stare at CHILL, who now holds their mother's CELLPHONE. The triplets take a step back, shocked and nervous.

 JANICE

Oh my God.

 SARA

You did do it!

 CHILL

No, I didn't!

 CLARK

Then why do you have our mom's phone?!

 CHILL

When... When I got to the archives, a woman came down. I -- I got scared and... And I froze her. I just took her phone so nobody would hear it.

 SARA

So you just froze her?!

 CHILL

She heard me in the back, and --

LASERS suddenly shoot into our frame, going straight for Chill, but she ducks just in time.

 CHILL (CONT'D)

Stop! I'm telling the truth!

 JANICE

Then why didn't you just unfreeze her?!

 CHILL

She'd tell them where I was! And I can't just kick her free like I did with you. If I tried her whole body might shatter with the ice --

Chill suddenly leaps towards the wall, her feet out in front of her.

She springs off of the ice, flipping backwards as SONIC WAVES shoot past. Landing in her original position, Chill stares at the triplets, her whole attitude changing into determination

TURN to Sara, as she rubs her throat. Sore. In pain.

CHILL (CONT'D)

I. Didn't. Do. It. And if you don't believe me, then let me go. Or there's going to be a whole lot of ass-kicking.

SARA

(hoarse)

Bring it, bitch!

Chill throws her bags down and cartwheels towards the triplets, who break apart. As she's in the air, Chill swings her foot out, kicking Janice and Clark out of the way.

Sara throws a jab, but Chill catches her arm and twists it, causing the teenager to scream in pain. Chill kicks Sara in the stomach, sending her flying back.

CHILL

Let me go, and I won't have to hurt you.

Clark leaps up and begins to run towards her, bringing his arm back. He lets it fly towards her, but she suddenly jumps into the air, her legs forming a split. Once she lands, she immediately goes to the ground, swinging her leg around, kicking Clark's feet from under him.

Chill slowly rises, and begins to walk away, picking her bags up in the process.

But before she leaves, she turns around and kicks Debbie's cellphone towards her children.

CHILL (CONT'D)

Get a couple of hairdryers and she should be fine.

Chill turns around and begins to walk away.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORGUE

DR. RIVERS covers the deceased body of MR. HARDLY. Several holes have been made in his chest, but it's soon covered.

DETECTIVE ASHLOCK walks in, carrying a file, and suddenly handing it to Dr. Rivers.

DET. ASHLOCK
We searched the entire room. No woman; no sign of a woman; no nothing.

ANGLE ON: FOLDER. The pictures it contains shows only the pool of blood in Hardly's room. Followed by his bed, the barred window, and a table.

DR. RIVERS
Do you think the Upsville Killer's resurfaced?

DET. ASHLOCK
No, it's not the same MO. But I still don't understand how someone can get into that room, and then magically disappear.

DR. RIVERS
It's not like we live in the most normal of cities, Jade.

DET. ASHLOCK
Ever since "Bright Day"... Which is something else we still haven't figured out.

Laying down the folder:

DR. RIVERS
And I don't think we ever will.

He turns around and goes to his filing cabinet, shielding his face of guilt.

DET. ASHLOCK
Anyway, did you find anything unusual about the body?

DR. RIVERS
Besides him being stabbed by ice shards?
(beat)
Yes, actually.

He pulls a folder out of the cabinet and brings it over towards his partner. He opens it, revealing several PHOTOS of Hardly's autopsy.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)
See, the entry wounds from the shards are pointing in two entirely opposite directions.

DET. ASHLOCK
So the doctor went to his back. So?

DR. RIVERS
That's what I thought at first.
But...

He flips to the next photo.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)
This man has six entry wounds.
Three in the front. Three in the back.

DET. ASHLOCK
I don't understand.

Rivers lays the folder aside and backs up from Ashlock. He pulls his hand back as if he's about to thrust her with something.

DR. RIVERS
If I stab you with something like an ice shard, with that width and length...

He slowly thrusts forward, demonstrating the crime.

DR. RIVERS (CONT'D)
You're dead before I have the time to step back. Now, how am I able to shove five more into your chest?

DET. ASHLOCK
You don't...

Dr. Rivers raises his eyebrows as suspicion consumes the atmosphere around the room.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - ARCHIVES

The sound of several HAIRDRYERS. All on high.

PULL AWAY from the empty boxes to show Janice, Clark and Sara, all holding two hairdryers each, running them up and down the frozen body of DEBBIE KNOX.

The ice has thinned, and it drips profusely.

The triplets all move up to their mother's head, which seems to have thinned the most.

JANICE

I think it's almost thawed.

SARA

I still can't believe we're taking advice that walking snow cone gave us.

CLARK

Just shut up and keep blowing.

Both of his sisters turn their heads towards him, showing a "did you seriously just say that" face.

CLARK (CONT'D)

...that came out wrong.

JANICE

The ice looks really thin. Maybe Mom could hear us, and we can tell her to shake her head around.

SARA

Worth a shot.

Janice leans her head towards her mother's.

JANICE

Hey, um... Mom? Can you, like... Move your head, or... Um, something like that?

Debbie blinks twice.

JANICE (CONT'D)

(to Clark and Sara)

Twice. What does blinking twice mean?

SARA

You didn't tell her what it meant! It could mean 'shut up and unfreeze me for Christ's sake.'

But Debbie begins to shake her head back and forth, her body with it.

Thinking quickly, her children grab her frozen body, letting her shake her head only, which suddenly begins to crack.

CLARK

What if her whole head comes off?!

SARA

Way to be optimistic, Clark.

The cracks become wider, and, suddenly, the ice formed around Debbie's head shatters, her skull still intact.

DEBBIE

Oh my God! What the hell happened?!

JANICE

You're sort of...frozen.

Debbie looks down at her ice body.

DEBBIE

You have got to be kidding me. I've been kidnapped, shoved in a tank full of water, almost blown up, but frozen... No, I can't deal with that.

SARA

Guess you didn't lose your charisma.

DEBBIE

Just please thaw me out.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - ARCHIVES - LATER

Debbie, her entire body soaked, now kicks the ice on her left foot off, shaking because of the cold.

DEBBIE

No blankets?

SARA

We're in an archive room. So no.

But, Debbie suddenly realizes something, and panics.

DEBBIE

What time is it?!

JANICE

About six, why?

DEBBIE

I've been down here for almost an hour!

Debbie suddenly runs off, leaving her children behind, confused.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie comes running into the office, leaving a trail of water behind her. She plants herself at her desk, right beside JACKIE, who stares at her, stunned and confused.

JACKIE

What happened to you? Where have you been?

DEBBIE

I can't explain.

EDWARD (O.S)

Mrs. Knox?

SWISH PAN at Edward, who wears a boasting smirk on his face.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

May I ask as to why you are dripping all over my floor?

DEBBIE

I... Uh...

EDWARD

Oh, let me guess. Family emergency?

JACKIE

No! I convinced Debbie to go down to the rec center to watch the new lifeguard at the indoor pool. She slipped and fell in. We didn't have time to dry her off. It wasn't her fault. It was mine.

Edward processes this information.

EDWARD

Strike one, Ms. Well. Unlike Mrs. Knox, you will only get three.

He walks off, letting us STAY ON the two co-workers.

DEBBIE
(smiling)
Thank you.

JACKIE
It's fine. Just, please, don't
do... whatever you were doing
again.

Debbie cracks a smile as we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE

DR. UUCSIO types away at his computer as MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE stand in front of the new glass wall, watching the snow fall to the ground.

Dr. Uucsio suddenly stops and gapes at his computer screen.

DR. UUCSIO
Oh my God.

MRS. UUCSIO
What is it?

DR. UUCSIO
Come look at this.

The two women walk over to the supercomputer.

ANGLE ON: SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. The AUTOPSY of MR. HARDLY pulls up, and we ZOOM IN on the time of death. Between 4:00 PM - 4:30 PM.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S) (CONT'D)
Hardly's time of death was around
four or four-thirty.

He types on the keyboard.

The VIDEO FILE of the mysterious doctor entering Hardly's room pops up, playing. The time in the corner reads 4:14 PM.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S) (CONT'D)
And the mysterious woman pays him a visit at twelve-fourteen.

He types again.

And a SURVEILLANCE VIDEO, from a very high building, shows CHILL, leaping from a lower roof to another. The time 4:16 PM.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S) (CONT'D)
Now, unless this Chill has the
ability to teleport, she didn't
murder anyone.

The Uucsio's all exchange confused glances.

JANE DOE
I'll call the kids.

She walks over to the DESK PHONE, dials, and places it near her ear.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK

The triplets walk down the sidewalk, their arms wrapped around their bodies, attempting to stay warm.

RING. RING. RING.

Clark pulls his cellphone out of his pocket.

CLARK
Hello?

JANE DOE (O.S)
(through phone)
Clark, I need to tell you
something.

CLARK
What's wrong?

JANE DOE (O.S)
(through phone)
Chill didn't kill Hardly. She was
on the other side of the city.

Clark looks at his sisters, shocked. But they shoot him a confused look back.

CLARK
Are you sure?

JANE DOE (O.S)
(through phone)
We checked the surveillance. We're
sure.

CLARK
Thank you.

He ends the call and slowly lowers his phone.

SARA
What is it?

CLARK
Chill wasn't the murderer.

His sisters process this, shocked.

JANICE
She was telling the truth...

CLARK
We need to find her.

JANICE
Now.

They all three look at each other, determined as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSVILLE, WASHINGTON - DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK

JANICE, CLARK and SARA run down the sidewalk, darting their heads down each alleyway they pass.

CLARK

Where could she be?

SARA

Wherever a ton of ice is.

JANICE

This whole city's covered in ice,
Sara.

Sara rolls her eyes, but they all continue to run.

Suddenly, ice shoots into our frame, concealing the sidewalk beneath their feet, causing them to slip and fall, landing on their backs.

PAN RIGHT to reveal CHILL, gritting her teeth at the triplets, angry. Furious.

CHILL

Why won't you three just leave
me...alone.

JANICE

Chill... We... We know you didn't
do it.

CHILL

Oh, really? Because you all sounded
so convinced when you tried to
blast me with your powers!

They attempt to stand, but --

CHILL (CONT'D)

Don't stand.

The triplets cower back.

CHILL (CONT'D)

Just listen.

(beat)

When I figured out you three... You
three were like me...

(MORE)

CHILL (CONT'D)

I was finally relieve I could actually, maybe, talk to somebody about my powers.

(beat)

After "Bright Day", my family died. I felt alone. I left. Didn't look back.

(beat)

At Harding, I was famous. Everyone wanted to have what I had. But I didn't have anybody to talk to.

(beat)

I didn't come back for the heck of it. I came back for closure. I had to visit my parents' graves.

(beat)

And then you three saw me, and you didn't freak out. And then I found out why, and then... You wouldn't believe me, after I began to trust you!

CLARK

Chill, we're really sorry. We --

CHILL

Oh, so now, when you three are pinned down, you have the chance to explain yourselves? But when it was me... No. I couldn't.

JANICE

We gave you a second chance, Chill. Why can't you give us one?

Chill's face drops, contemplating.

JANICE (CONT'D)

We don't have anyone to talk about our powers with either. I mean, we have our mom, but she doesn't understand.

(beat)

Look, we know you're not a murderer. We know we made a mistake in not believing you. Let us make it up to you.

CHILL

(muttering)

Ice cream...

SARA

What?

CHILL
Get me some damn ice cream, and
we'll be cool.

Chill begins to laugh, which spreads towards the Knox triplets. The frozen women helps them up.

CHILL (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

CLARK
Ditto.

CHILL
I just... It sucks being alone. You
have no one to turn to. No one to
talk to.

SARA
You could talk to us. You know.
Maybe.

CHILL
Gee. Thanks.

JANICE
So, where are you going now?

CHILL
I'm not sure. Can't stay here. The
news will probably spread to
Harding. I'll go from place to
place. You know what they say, a
chill never stays with you for too
long.

SARA
So, is that, like, code for you're
not coming back?

CHILL
Pfft. Of course I'll be back! But
first, I'm going to try helping
people. Maybe when I get back, we
can kick all types of ass together.

Chill smirks, causing the triplets to laugh.

CLARK
Sounds like a plan.

Chill smiles and turns around, but quickly faces the Knox children once more.

CHILL

Um, this is awkward, but... I never learned your names.

JANICE

Janice.

CLARK

Clark.

SARA

Sara.

CHILL

There. Now we can leave on a happy note.

They all laugh again. And this time, Chill does turn around, and doesn't look back. She continues to walk and take whatever path the world has in store for her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD - NIGHT

Quiet. Empty. White.

But there's suddenly the sound of clacking. It grows with each step, until weÂ --

CUT TO and EXTREME CLOSE UP of a WOMAN, wearing a nurse's uniform. The frame only consists of her midsection, a red cross on her chest pocket.

She continues to walk down the hallway until she stops, turning towards a patient's door.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIC WARD -
JONATHAN'S ROOM**

JONATHAN STEWART still rocks back and forth, a bandage covering his forehead.

JONATHAN

Dead, dead, dead... You'll all end up dead... Dead, dead, dead... You'll all end up dead...

The door soon opens, the shadows shielding the woman's face.

Jonathan turns towards her, smirking. Satisfied.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
I did everything you asked me to
do. The second phase can begin.

The woman nods, her face still a mystery.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
I hope I didn't fail you.

WOMAN
Oh no...

And, with that raspy voice, we CUT TO her face --

CLORANDA
(smirking)
You did everything perfectly.

We PUSH ZOOM IN on her pearly white teeth, continuing to
smirk, as we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE