

# THE SUPER TEENS

2.10 | SUPER CAPTURE

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# THE SUPER TEENS

## 2.10 | SUPER CAPTURE

### 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
LUCY LINCOLN .....	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON .....	DYLAN O'BRIEN
SHELA AUBREY .....	GABRIELLE UNION
DET. ASHLOCK .....	CASSIDY FREEMAN

### GUEST CAST

AUDREY SWANKINS .....	SEINNA MILLER
ERIC PAUL .....	AARON TVIET
CASSIE ANDERSON .....	HALEY WEBB
AGENT Z .....	LIAM MCINTYRE
GARY .....	FRANKIE FAISON
MR. LOWE .....	RANDALL PARK

### SPECIAL GUEST CAST

JAMES RIVERS .....	WILLIAM HURT
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TEASER

FADE IN:

**INT. BAR - NIGHT**

Loud. Crowded. People play pool at the felt-green covered tables, while others sit at various spots sipping their multicolored drinks.

PANNING THROUGH, we met DETECTIVE ASHLOCK sitting at the bar. Alone. She downs her drink. Looks like whiskey.

The bartender - GARY - approaches her.

GARY  
Another one, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK  
You know me too well, Gary.

Gary nods and turns around. Prepares the drink, and then slides it to her.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

She sips this one, savoring the taste.

As we continue to FOCUS ON Ashlock, the blurry figure of a woman approaches the bar beside her. She summons Gary.

WOMAN (O.S.)  
Whiskey. Neat.

GARY  
You got it.

Intrigued, Ashlock turns around to meet an equally attractive woman with a sexy, casual outfit. This is CASSIE.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Good choice of drink.

CASSIE  
(chuckling)  
Thanks. It's been one of those days.

DET. ASHLOCK  
I have one of those days... every day it seems.

The woman continues to laugh. Sticks her hand out.

CASSIE

Cassie.

Ashlock shakes Cassie's hand, both women smiling. Gary sets the drink down and walks off.

DET. ASHLOCK

Jade.

Cassie sits down. She sips her drink and quickly lets out a small burning cough.

CASSIE

Wh -- whoa.

DET. ASHLOCK

This place has the strongest stuff  
in the city.

(beat)

So, obviously, I'm a regular.

The ladies chuckle, not breaking eye contact.

CASSIE

I only tend to have whiskey when I  
feel like I'm about to have an  
emotional breakdown due to stress.

DET. ASHLOCK

Which is *why* I'm here every  
weekend.

Ashlock raises her glass up.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

To not burning the second time.

Cassie brings her drink up to Ashlock's and CLINKS it. They then drink, Cassie now overcoming the burning sensation.

CASSIE

Much, much better.

(beat)

So, you're an... attorney? Cop?  
CEO? Trying to think up incredibly  
stress-inducing jobs.

DET. ASHLOCK

Detective. You?

CASSIE  
Unemployed. As of right now,  
anyway.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Oh.

CASSIE  
I just moved here last week. I was  
an assistant to some douchebag in  
San Diego.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Why the change of scenery?

CASSIE  
(flirtacious)  
Why not?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I like that attitude.

They clink their drinks once more and sip.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
So, what exactly are you looking  
for in the crazy city of Upsville?

CASSIE  
I've heard some pretty wild  
stories. I like wild things.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Well, you'll definitely get that  
here.

Cassie bites her bottom lip, looks at Ashlock.

CASSIE  
Also looking for a bit of fun in  
the process.

Ashlock catches on to Cassie's flirty nature, and chooses to  
challenge her with her own.

DET. ASHLOCK  
That can *definitely* be accomplished  
here as well.

CASSIE  
I'm glad.

Cassie raises her glass for another toast, and Ashlock takes  
a beat to raise her as well. She's caught off guard.

They clink and drink, sultry smiles all around.

**EXT. UPSVILLE - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)**

Ashlock and Cassie, locked in a make out session, push their way through the back entrance to the bar and into the rather sleazy alley. They don't pay much attention to it.

Taking control, Ashlock leads Cassie up against the opposite wall, her hands moving through her kissing partner's hair.

CASSIE  
(in between)  
Haven't moved this fast in a while.

DET. ASHLOCK  
You okay with is?

CASSIE  
Oh, definitely.

A chuckle, then they resume kissing.

AGENT Z (O.S.)  
How sweet of you both.

The women quickly break apart. SWISH PAN to reveal a muscular man, dressed entirely in all black - AGENT Z.

CASSIE  
Can we help you?

Ashlock eyes the man suspiciously.

AGENT Z  
Cassie Anderson, you've been chosen.

With that remark, Ashlock quickly pulls her PISTOL out and aims it. Cassie's eyes widen, and she steps back.

CASSIE  
How -- how do you know my name?

AGENT Z  
We know a lot of people's names.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Cassie, *run*.

CASSIE  
What?

AGENT Z

Yes, please run. Run right around the corner into the other agents we have waiting for you.

CASSIE

Agents?

DET. ASHLOCK

Just walk away. Go back and face Alexander before this gets messy.

CASSIE

Who the hell is Alexander?

Agent Z smirks, amused.

AGENT Z

I've read a bit about you, Detective. I didn't know you had so much swagger when it came to the ladies.

DET. ASHLOCK

I *will* shoot you.

As she adjusts her grip on her weapon, several more AGENTS begin to pile up behind Agent Z.

CASSIE

Jade...

AGENT Z

Your move, Detective.

Before she even has time to think --

*BANG! BANG! BANG!*

Ashlock fires and half of the men in black drop down. Agent Z, now furious, RUNS at her. Ashlock goes to fire again but her gun JAMS.

She throws her weapon to the side and blocks an oncoming punch from Agent Z. Ashlock throws one of her own, but Agent Z grabs her fist and TWISTS. Ashlock screams and KICKS him in the stomach. He stumbles back.

DET. ASHLOCK

(to Cassie)

*Run!*

Cassie turns in the other direction and BOLTS as the remainder of the agents reach Ashlock and begin to attack her. Ashlock DUCKS under a swinging kick and manages to PUNCH one of the agents in the face.

The agents quickly manage to throw in several punches and kicks against Ashlock, subduing her to the ground.

ASHLOCK'S POV: Cassie reaches the mouth of the alley just as a black van pulls up. Several men grab her. She SCREAMS for help but is thrown into the back of the vehicle.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
(straining)  
No...

The agents leave Ashlock, Agent Z giving her a smug look as he steps over her defeated body.

ASHLOCK'S POV: Everything slowly begins to...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER



ACT ONE

FADE IN:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, ALLEYWAY - DAY**

Detective Ashlock lays unconscious on the hard ground, bruises now splotched on her face.

A hand attempts to shake her awake. Gary then leans down and tries again.

GARY  
Jade? Jade?

Ashlock gasps awake, her eyes flying open.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

She rolls over onto her back and attempts to stand, but grasps her head due to the pain.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Ga -- Gary?

GARY  
Jade, what happened?

Ashlock finally manages to get on her feet.

DET. ASHLOCK  
I, um...  
(beat; realizing)  
Oh my God.

She quickly pulls her CELLPHONE out and begins to frantically dial numbers.

GARY  
What is it? Jade, what's going on?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I'll explain later, Gary.

ERIC (O.S.)  
(through phone)  
Jade?

INTERCUT: DET. ASHLOCK AND ERIC.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Eric! Eric, I need your help.

Eric leans forward, elbows against his UPD desk.

ERIC  
What is it? What's wrong?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I need to report an abduction.

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY**

SARA puts her textbooks in her locker and also pulls some out. JANICE stands beside her, leaning against the row of blue metal and looking quite somber.

JANICE  
Ugh, do you have a tampon?

SARA  
Yeah.

Sara digs into her bag and pulls one out. Hands it to Janice.

SARA (CONT'D)  
Are you starting? What happened? I thought we were synced.  
(beat)  
I'm so betrayed.

CLARK approaches his sisters, sporting an even sadder expression on his face.

CLARK  
Hey.

JANICE  
You okay?

CLARK  
Not doing any better than I was last night.

Clark looks down at Janice's tampon. Sara notices.

SARA  
You need one too? Mother Nature calling you?

Her brother doesn't laugh. He simply sighs.

SARA (CONT'D)  
Sorry. Just trying to... lighten the mood.

JANICE  
We probably need some Bright Day  
level light for that.

Sara closes her locker as FRED walks up to them.

FRED  
Hey, guys.

JANICE  
Hey, Fred. How are you?

Fred looks up to see the solemn Clark.

FRED  
(motioning)  
Probably about as good as him.

SARA  
Look, we're all sad about what  
happened to her, but we can't do  
anything about it --

CLARK  
(quick)  
We can track down Alexander and  
kill him.

SARA  
Well, yeah, that would be the  
dream, but we can't really do that,  
can we?

FRED  
She would want us to, you know,  
keep going. Do our thing,  
especially if it was school  
related.

JANICE  
She did enjoy school. We had that  
in common, unlike *some people*.

Janice playfully glares at her siblings and Fred, who manage  
to chuckle at her statement.

FRED  
We're gonna be fine. She'd... Lucy  
would want us to be fine.

CLARK  
Gotta get through the sad first,  
though.

MR. LOWE (O.S.)  
Hey, guys!

SWISH PAN as the triplets and Fred look down the hall to see their peppy teacher MR. AUSTIN LOWE.

JANICE  
Hey, Mr. Lowe. How are you?

MR. LOWE  
Great! Yourselves?

Silence meets him in reply.

SARA  
You know, been better.

MR. LOWE  
(realizing)  
Oh, that's right. I'm very sorry  
for what happened.  
(beat)  
But you know a good grade would  
definitely cheer Miss Lincoln up.  
So make sure to get some today.

The teenagers look at him with confused expressions.

FRED  
I'm sorry -- what grade?

MR. LOWE  
Oh, the exam today. Over chapters  
three through six.

Every single one of their eyes flash wide.

JANICE  
(under her breath)  
Oh my God...

SARA  
(obviously lying)  
Yeaaah, totally. We're totally  
ready. We were just studying.

MR. LOWE  
(smiling)  
Awesome! See you guys in a few  
hours.

Mr. Lowe walks his peppy self off, greeting another group of students down the hall.



ERIC

You have to give a statement --

Ashlock looks at her partner, suddenly stern.

DET. ASHLOCK

I know, Eric.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

Ashlock!

The CAPTAIN walks up to them with his same-as-always serious expression.

DET. ASHLOCK

Captain.

CAPTAIN

You called this in?

DET. ASHLOCK

Yes, sir.

CAPTAIN

Well? What exactly happened?

Ashlock looks to Eric for some sort of escape, but he has nothing, so she faces her captain once more.

DET. ASHLOCK

I met the victim at the bar. Her name is Cassie Anderson.

CAPTAIN

And?

DET. ASHLOCK

We went out into the alleyway and that's when she was taken.

CAPTAIN

By *whom*?

DET. ASHLOCK

By men in black. I don't know.

CAPTAIN

So, tell me, Detective. What exactly were you and Ms. Anderson doing in the alleyway to begin with?

Ashlock drops her gaze, embarrassed.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)  
I need to hear you say it, Jade.

She looks back up, prepared.

DET. ASHLOCK  
All we were doing was kissing. And  
that's when those men came and took  
her. I tried to fight them off, but  
I couldn't.  
(beat)  
I...

FLASH TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, ALLEYWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

*BANG! BANG! BANG!*

Three Chosen agents drop as Ashlock fires at them.

FLASH TO:

**EXT. UPSVILLE, ALLEYWAY - DAY (RETURN)**

Det. Ashlock **TURNS AROUND** and looks at the spot where she  
shot the three agents. No blood, no bodies. It's clean.

ERIC  
Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK  
(turning)  
Yeah?

CAPTAIN  
Detective Ashlock, I'm not entirely  
sure it's in your best interest to  
continue with this --

DET. ASHLOCK  
Captain, please. I need to work  
this case.

CAPTAIN  
You engaged in intimate relations  
with the victim.

DET. ASHLOCK

It was nothing. I swear. I got glimpses of these guys. I'm more use as a detective than as a witness.

The captain mulls the decision over, but his gaze never leaves Ashlock's.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

(pleading)

Captain. Let me find these men. We can't let another woman get abducted.

CAPTAIN

(long pause)

*Fine.*

(beat)

But for God's sake, take a shower, Jade.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yes, sir.

The captain turns and goes. Ashlock faces Eric.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

I'll catch up with you later.

ERIC

We're gonna find her, Jade. I promise.

Ashlock looks at him, not even the slightest bit convinced. She knows so much he doesn't.

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah.

She turns and goes. As soon as she's out of the alley and on the SIDEWALK, she pulls out her cellphone. Dials.

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

DR. UUCSIO shakes a CONTRACTOR's hand as he enters a SECOND ELEVATOR. Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe watch him, smiling.

DR. UUCSIO

We got a new elevator!

MRS. UUCSIO

Why did we wait so long again?



DR. UUCSIO  
Doesn't matter. This day is  
incredible.

ON THE SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN: "*Incoming Call from Jade Ashlock*" pops up, followed by a ringing noise.

Dr. Uucsio walks over and clicks "Accept".

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)  
Jade?

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO AND DET. ASHLOCK.

DET. ASHLOCK  
I need you to find everything you  
can on Cassie Anderson.

DR. UUCSIO  
(confused)  
May I ask why?

DET. ASHLOCK  
Because she's been taken by Chosen.

With that, Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe snap their attention  
towards the computer, and all three of the Uucsio's eyes  
widen as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY**

The Knox triplets and Fred, along with various other students, sit at their assigned desks. Mr. Lowe sits up front at the head of the room, the words "*TEST DAY*" written on the board directly behind him.

FOCUS ON Janice, who obviously continues to freak out from anxiety. Sara leans over to her.

SARA

How you holding up?

JANICE

I'm about to faint. How did we *all* we forget about this test?

(beat)

How did *I* forget about this test?

SARA

We've got a lot going on.

JANICE

We have *too much* going on. And it all just keeps piling up. I'm surprised we haven't cracked yet.

SARA

Look, it's just a History test.

JANICE

(stern)

Yeah, and what happens when it's just a midterm? Or a final? Or the freakin' SAT? Huh? What then? We just brush that off too because we have '*a lot going on*'?

Sara knits her brow, confused and somewhat offended.

JANICE (CONT'D)

(noticing)

I'm sorry. I've never felt this type of stress before.

SARA

We'll be okay. We always are.

Behind them, Fred leans over towards Clark, who still sports the same saddened expression.

FRED

I know I offer this every day and you're probably getting tired of it, but... do you wanna talk about it?

Clark slightly shakes his head.

CLARK

Not really, Fred.

FRED

I know you have some... some type of guilt hovering over you, but there's nothing you could have done.

CLARK

There's a lot I could've done...

FRED

Examples being?

CLARK

I could've stopped her from going out there. I could've stopped all of this if we would've just kept this stupid secret.

FRED

Hey, hey, hey. Lucy *chose* to go out there and fight. She knew the risks - *we all did*. But she went out anyway.

CLARK

But I'm supposed to be the strong one. For crying out loud, I have *super strength*.

They boys look around to see if anyone heard that.

FRED

Clark, you can't always be the hero. You just can't. That's not how it works.

Clark locks eyes with Fred, guilt still being stricken all across his face.

The bell *RINGS!*

MR. LOWE (O.S.)  
 Alright. You guys know the drill.  
 You have all class period. Good  
 luck! You'll all do awesome.

Janice, Sara, Clark, and Fred all reposition themselves,  
 pencils sharpened and ready for this forgotten exam.

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT, LOCKER ROOM - DAY**

Ashlock pulls a casual shirt out of her marked locker and  
 slips it on. She puts her jacket on over it and slams the  
 locker door shut.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

She picks her phone up off of the bench in the middle of the  
 room, quickly answering it. Extremely eager.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 What have you got?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)  
 (through phone)  
 Well, not much.

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

Dr. Uucsio sits at his supercomputer, while Mrs. Uucsio and  
 Jane Doe work at the desk by the large glass wall.

DR. UUCSIO  
 She's just a normal woman, Jade.

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO AND DET. ASHLOCK.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 But Chosen had to have taken her  
 for a reason, right? I mean, they  
 took Debbie and Shela for their  
 powers... or lack thereof, I guess.

DR. UUCSIO  
 She just received blood work last  
 month. She doesn't have the  
 activated compound like those that  
 were infected.

MRS. UUCSIO  
 Sometimes Chosen just takes just to  
 take. Maybe they just need more  
 agents.

DET. ASHLOCK  
No. There has to be more to it.

JANE DOE  
What exactly happened?

DET. ASHLOCK  
We were out in the alley and this man just shows up. He knew her name. He knew who *I* was. I tried to fight them off but they all got away.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Anything else you can remember?

Ashlock looks down, thinking. Practically pleading to remember the smallest of details.

She soon looks back up. She's got it.

DET. ASHLOCK  
I managed to shoot some of the agents. Maybe about three of them. But there was no sign of blood or bodies this morning.

Mrs. Uucsio grows intrigued. She joins her husband.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Were they fatal wounds?

DET. ASHLOCK  
They dropped like flies when I hit them. I would say so.

Dr. Uucsio notices his wife's knitted brows.

DR. UUCSIO  
What is it?

MRS. UUCSIO  
If some of their crew was injured, then they'd try to get the injuries treated. No way they'd risk showing back up with bullet wounds. At least not with fresh ones.

JANE DOE  
And that means?

MRS. UUCSIO

They've more than likely gone into hiding until they can either stitch the wound up or there's no possible way to save them.

(beat)

They're a team. There's no way any of them would leave one another. Especially not if they're just an extraction team.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, what? They set up shop until they can find a doctor?

MRS. UUCSIO

I don't know. Chosen has resources set up all throughout the city. Finding them is the problem.

DET. ASHLOCK

Okay. See what you guys can find, and I'll see what I can do with the rest of the officers.

MRS. UUCSIO

(astonished)

Wait, you *reported this*?

JANE DOE

Elise...

DET. ASHLOCK

What was I supposed to do? They can help.

MRS. UUCSIO

They have no idea what they're dealing with --

DET. ASHLOCK

Well, besides you, Debbie, and Shela... neither do we.

(beat)

Call me if you find something.

Ashlock ends the call and exits the locker room, while Mrs. Uucsio runs her hands through her hair. Both of them frustrated.

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, LIVING ROOM - DAY**

DEBBIE sits on her couch, her legs curled up, drinking a glass of wine. PACO purrs away beside her. SHELA walks in, carrying an equally full glass and a fresh bottle.

DEBBIE

You really didn't have to come over, Shela.

Shela sits down beside Debbie.

SHELA

No, it's really fine. Roland can't get off work, and...

(long pause)

Being in that house alone just...

DEBBIE

I know what you mean. Jane's been staying here but... she's got a job with Geoffrey.

SHELA

Plus, we've been sharing a bunk for months so we're practically sisters.

A smile emits from both women, and the CLINK their glasses before drinking.

DEBBIE

So, have you had any luck on the job front?

SHELA

I haven't heard back from any of the places. You'd think being kidnapped by a psychotic organization wouldn't count towards my vacation days.

DEBBIE

(sympathetic)

I'm sorry they laid you off.

SHELA

It's fine. Wasn't really here when it happened, and I have a lot of other things to worry about. I'm guessing staying in hiding would be beneficial until we stop them.

(beat)

What about you and the Unit?

DEBBIE

Luckily, I still have a job. I guess a big corporation like the Unit can't afford bad press of laying off a single mother of three who was kidnapped for a few months.

(beat)

I can't stay cooped up in this house all the time. There's no hiding. Chosen knows where we live, if they wanted to come for us they would have done it already.

SHELA

And they basically taught us how to protect ourselves. We're the top two agents remember?

(beat)

Well... were the top two.

A long silence falls between the two. Something wants to be said, but neither women can say it.

DEBBIE

Do you have trouble sleeping?

SHELA

(nodding; struggling)

Yeah.

DEBBIE

I have a really hard time turning the lights off. I lock every single door now. I check each and every corner. Twice.

SHELA

Roland and I installed an alarm system. I can give you the company's number if you want.

Debbie wipes her glossy eyes before tears can run down her cheek. She sniffs.

DEBBIE

It's fine.

Shela puts her hand on top of Debbie's, comforting. Loving.

SHELA

We're gonna be okay, Debbie. We made it out, and there's no way we're going back.



Debbie locks eyes with Shela and smiles. Finding comfort in her words.

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

Mrs. Uucsio types away at her laptop. Her jaw is tense and her mouth formed into a tight line.

JANE DOE

Elise.

Silence.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Elise, stop. She's only trying to help.

MRS. UUCSIO

She just put an entire police department in danger.

JANE DOE

They're cops, they can take care of themselves. That's what they do.

MRS. UUCSIO

Yeah, when they're not screwing up.

JANE DOE

What is going on with you?

Mrs. Uucsio looks off, wanting to say something but not.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

Elise, talk to me.

Dr. Uucsio watches from his supercomputer.

DR. UUCSIO

Elise?

MRS. UUCSIO

When I first escaped from Chosen, the police asked what happened to me. And I told them all about Chosen. Every detail I could remember. I told them about the serum; I told them about Alexander; I told them about *everything*.

(beat)

You know what happened?

Jane and Dr. Uucsio watch her, horror growing on both of their faces as the story concludes.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

(struggling)

Chosen killed every single officer in that precinct. Every person that I told was mutilated. Guttled. Because of *me*.

(beat)

People don't know about them for a reason. They can't. So, if she tells them what they are or if they figure out anything about them... they're all going to die.

(beat)

Debbie and Shela made up a story that leads nowhere, and that's what you have to do. I learned that after so many people *died*.

JANE DOE

Oh my God...

DR. UUCSIO

Elise...

MRS. UUCSIO

This is why we don't tell people about Chosen.

Dr. Uucsio leans his head back, a light bulb going off in his head. Jane notices.

JANE DOE

What is it?

DR. UUCSIO

If we're not going to tell anyone, then we won't tell anyone.

JANE DOE

(confused)

What?

He runs over to his supercomputer and begins to type...

**INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Debbie picks up her phone and answers.

DEBBIE

Hello?

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)

(through phone)

Hey, Debbie...

INTERCUT: DEBBIE AND DR. UUCSIO.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

We need your help.

Off Debbie's confused and worried expression...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY**

The Knox triplets and Fred, along with the rest of their class, exit the classroom. By their faces, the test obviously didn't go well.

SARA  
Welp, that was horrid.

JANICE  
That was extremely horrid. And vile, and hard, and stressful.

SARA  
Take it from someone who has failed their fair share of tests, it'll be fine. C's get degrees.

JANICE  
We're not the same person, Sara.

SARA  
Well, we are two-thirds of triplets, so...

FRED  
I'm sure if we explain to Mr. Lowe that some stuff has happened --

CLARK  
Like stopping a superhuman tornado that attacked the city weeks ago?

FRED  
(realizing)  
You are correct. That would be bad.

They turn a corner. A silence falls over them, until --

SARA  
(to Clark)  
What are you gonna do after school?

CLARK  
Same thing I've been doing after school since it happened.

Stopping at their lockers, they unlock them and put their books in.

SARA

Clark --

CLARK

Sara, I know what you're going to say. I know I shouldn't blame myself. I know it's not my fault. You can scream that until you lose your super sonic voice, but it's not going to change anything.

SARA

I was just trying --

CLARK

I know you were. Thank you, but... I kind of wanna deal with this on my own.

Clark closes his locker and begins to walk off but --

SARA

Clark, this didn't happen to Lucy so that you could mope around. It's not your fault what happened. None of it is your fault. This didn't happen just to bring you pain. I know that's harsh, but there's a lot going on right now, and I think we all know what Lucy would want us to focus on.

Shaking his head, Clark leaves.

FRED

I'll go with him.

Sara nods and sighs. Fred sets off. Sara then turns her attention towards Janice, who still looks defeated.

SARA

Janice...

No response.

SARA (CONT'D)

Janice --

JANICE

Sara, I don't want to talk about it anymore, okay?

SARA

It was just one test.

JANICE

One test can turn into many, many tests.

SARA

I don't get why you're stressed about this --

JANICE

Really? School was... was the one constant thing in my life. Something that these powers or Chosen or Cloranda or whoever the hell was trying to kill us that week couldn't touch, because it was *mine*. It was *my education*. It was *my life*. It's the thing I've always been good at, and if these... *super... things...* get in the way of that, then I have nothing. I can't plan dances and events like you. I'm not athletic like Clark. I'm just *smart*. I just... I need something. I needed this.

(beat)

I need something normal in this crazy thing that our lives have become. Or I'm gonna go crazy.

Janice, eyes glossy. She closes her locker and heads off. STAY ON Sara as the realization of being unable to help her siblings sets in...

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

Dr. Uucsio, Mrs. Uucsio, and Jane Doe stand in front of Det. Ashlock, Debbie, and Shela.

SHELA

I'm still confused. What do you need us for?

DET. ASHLOCK

Chosen has taken this woman, and we need as much help as we can get. Plus, the only three people we know that have been inside their HQ are standing in this room.

DEBBIE

Rather good point.

Mrs. Uucsio crosses her arms, reluctant with this task. Ashlock notices.

DET. ASHLOCK

Look, I know you're anti-police with this, but we don't have any other choice. We need as many people as we can get. I'm not disclosing full Chosen details with them. All they know is that there's been an abduction.

MRS. UUCSIO

(glaring)

I tried to warn you.

DET. ASHLOCK

We're still going to need your help.

MRS. UUCSIO

I'll do what I can.

DR. UUCSIO

Jane and I can try and see if there are any recordings from the street where Cassie was taken.

JANE DOE

(nodding)

Chosen might not be sloppy, but if they're wounded then there has to be something they didn't follow up with.

DEBBIE

And Shela and I will...?

MRS. UUCSIO

You guys can come with me.

DET. ASHLOCK

And you're going where?

MRS. UUCSIO

While you deal with your squadron, we'll survey other areas.

Ashlock nods in reply.

JANE DOE

We'll try and keep a watch on you guys.

DET. ASHLOCK

Okay, I have to run back and meet up with Eric. Let's keep each other updated.

This time, everyone nods in agreement. Ashlock turns as --

**INT. CAR - DAY**

Mrs. Uucsio sits in the drivers seat. Debbie is beside her.

DEBBIE

(to Mrs. Uucsio)

You didn't seem too happy that happy with Jade earlier.

MRS. UUCSIO

She put all of those officers in danger.

DEBBIE

They put themselves in danger every single day --

MRS. UUCSIO

Not like *this*. Chosen isn't an every day thing.

DEBBIE

Hey, we've both been in Chosen. We both know what it's like to think we're never going to see our families again.

MRS. UUCSIO

Debbie...

DEBBIE

I'm not trying to say you're wrong. In fact, I don't think you are. But I don't think Jade is either.

(beat)

We're all just trying to help. Jade wouldn't do something that would put all those lives at risk.

Mrs. Uucsio's gaze drops as the back door opens. Shela enters and sits.

SHELA

No one around has seen anything. You still think they're around somewhere?



MRS. UUCSIO

The cheapest hotels are right down the street. Wouldn't imagine they'd use a significant amount of Chosen funds to lay low.

DEBBIE

(realizing)

Wait, they need money?

MRS. UUCSIO

More than likely, yes. No way they'd wire anything from Chosen.

DEBBIE

We weren't given any money when they sent us into the Capitol...

Shela's gaze drops as she remembers the violent memory.

MRS. UUCSIO

Not if there wasn't a need for it.

DEBBIE

Would there be a need for a group of agents to have money for an extraction?

MRS. UUCSIO

(confused)

No...

SHELA

(realizing)

They'll need money...

It hits Mrs. Uucsio.

MRS. UUCSIO

The bank?

Mrs. Uucsio cranks the car in a hurry.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Call Jade.

DEBBIE

(obeying)

Already on it.

SHELA

I've got Geoffrey.

The car DRIVES off down the street, making a sharp turn.

**INT. UPSVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY**

The captain stands in front of a board with Cassie's photograph and information pinned to it.

Among him, several detectives, including Det. Ashlock and Eric. They all listen to him intently.

CAPTAIN

We only have limited information about this abduction, so we'll need to get as much information we can about Ms. Anderson. She was new into the city, but see where she got coffee, where she lives, her new favorite takeout place. Anything.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Ashlock digs her phone out of her pocket, stepping towards the back of the room to answer it.

DET. ASHLOCK

Hello?

INTERCUT: DEBBIE, SHELA, AND MRS. UUCSIO.

DEBBIE

Jade.

DET. ASHLOCK

Debbie, what is it? Did you find something?

DEBBIE

They need money, Jade. Chosen doesn't give them any, so they're gonna rob a bank.

DET. ASHLOCK

What?

DEBBIE

Chosen doesn't supply its agents with funds for an extraction, so they'll need money to get supplies and a hotel room.

DET. ASHLOCK

But why the bank?

DEBBIE

I -- I don't know, Jade, but it has to be the bank.

DET. ASHLOCK

Debbie, I can't send an entire squadron into a bank without having some type of lead. A mysterious call won't really be convincing.

FOCUS ON Shela as she intently listens to her call.

SHELA

Have you found anything, Geoffrey?

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO AND JANE DOE.

Dr. Uucsio sits at his computer, his fingers flying away at the keyboard. Jane stands behind him, watching.

DR. UUCSIO

Just give me a sec. Pulling up the bank's information now.

JANE DOE

But if they don't want Chosen to know something's gone wrong, why would they risk robbing a bank? That's a lot of exposure.

(thinking)

They'd... I don't know, find some way to obtain a large sum of money without actually robbing the bank.

A thought hits Shela.

SHELA

What about the safety deposit boxes?

DR. UUCSIO

Checking them now.

ON THE SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN: A window pulls up, lists and lists of information pouring down. Dr. Uucsio and Jane Doe scan all of it.

JANE DOE

(pointing)

There. That person's entire account was edited not even an hour ago.

Dr. Uucsio clicks and an IMAGE pops up.

DR. UUCSIO

Shela, I'm sending you a picture now. See if Jade recognizes this guy.

END INTERCUT. Shela pulls her phone back to look at the image on the screen.

SHELA

Debbie, can you send this to Jade?

Shela types on her phone - VZZZ. Debbie receives the image.

DEBBIE

(into phone)

Jade, I'm sending you a picture of the person we think might be Chosen. See if you recognize him.

Debbie sends her the image, and Det. Ashlock looks at the photograph of AGENT Z.

Ashlock's eyes WIDEN, and she stands frozen.

FLASH BETWEEN IMAGES:

- Cassie being abducted by the Chosen agents.
- Agent Z victoriously smirking at Det. Ashlock.

Ashlock snaps back into reality, puts the phone back up to her ear.

DET. ASHLOCK

It's him.

In the car, Debbie looks to Mrs. Uucsio and Shela.

DEBBIE

It's the guy.

(back into phone)

We're almost at the bank. We'll scope around until you and your guys get there, okay?

DET. ASHLOCK

Okay. Be careful.

MRS. UUCSIO

Tell her to come alone. Please.

DEBBIE

Jade...

DET. ASHLOCK

I heard.

(beat)

I'll see you soon.

The call ends - END INTERCUT. Det. Ashlock looks around as her comrades continue to plan out their next move. She contemplates, then walks over to her captain.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Captain, I, um... I think I need to,  
uh, sit for, uh, a bit.

CAPTAIN

(concerned)

Everything okay, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK

Yeah, I just, um... not feeling  
well. Call me if something happens.

The captain nods and Ashlock sets off, the guilt clear in her eyes. Eric watches on with confusion as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**INT. UPSVILLE NATIONAL BANK, MAIN LOBBY - DAY**

Debbie, Shela, and Mrs. Uucsio enter the building, immediately scanning their surroundings for Chosen agents.

DEBBIE  
See anything yet?

SHELA  
Nope. Not yet.

MRS. UUCSIO  
He might already be with the safety deposit boxes. We might be too late.

DEBBIE  
Then we'll catch him when he gets out.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Unless he's already gone.

SHELA  
That's a pretty big possibility.

Mrs. Uucsio pulls her CELLPHONE out, dials, then places it up to her ear.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Geoffrey, can you check the security footage for Upsville National? Our guy might have already left.

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)  
(through phone)  
Checking now. Give me a few minutes to get through their firewall.

ON the entrance as Detective Ashlock enters, quickly looking around with suspicion before locating Debbie, Shela, and Mrs. Uucsio. She approaches them.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Anything yet?

DEBBIE  
Geoffrey's looking through the  
security footage.

The lights suddenly GO OUT - DARKNESS. Shocked SCREAMS from  
the citizens inside carry throughout.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Here we go.

As the other three women scan around for the agents, Ashlock  
pulls her badge out and runs around the bank.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
UPD! Everyone, exit the building  
immediately!

A SCREAM comes from off-screen, and Ashlock runs to it.  
FOLLOW her as she makes her way into --

**INT. UPSVILLE NATIONAL BANK, SAFETY DEPOSIT ROOM - DAY**

AGENT Z holds a BANK TELLER by the throat, placing the barrel  
of a HANDGUN to the side of her head. He's laughing.

Ashlock runs in and aims her weapon. Stern, focused.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Let her go.

BANK TELLER  
Please help me!!

DET. ASHLOCK  
*I said let her go!*

AGENT Z  
I thought we were done meeting with  
guns and women, detective.

FROM BEHIND ASHLOCK, Shela slowly pokes her head over and  
sees Agent Z's hostage. She DISAPPEARS --

-- and REAPPEARS directly behind Agent Z. She GRABS the  
handgun. They struggle. The bank teller falls forward.

SHELA  
(to the teller)  
Go! Run!

The bank teller obeys but as she turns past the door she is  
blocked by a CHOSEN AGENT.

Shela sees and DISAPPEARS, then APPEARS behind the agent, slamming him against the wall.

SHELA (CONT'D)

Jade, we've got company.

Shela leads the teller out. Ashlock aims her gun back at the recovering Agent Z, who's gun has fallen to the ground.

DET. ASHLOCK

*Where is Cassie?!*

AGENT Z

Who? Oh. Your acquittance from last night.

DET. ASHLOCK

*Where is she?!*

AGENT Z

You seem to have a keen fascination with someone you've just recently met.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm not letting another person get taken by your *sick* organization.

AGENT Z

(chuckling)

Sick? Oh, you know so little.

(beat)

Do you know why they call me Agent Z? Because names are unimportant in this game. They're unimportant in any game. Names hold no meaning, they're simply just letters. They're placeholders to imbed in a grave once you've been defeated. We're all pawns, Detective Ashlock. Pawns in the game of Chosen. But the funny thing is... is that the game doesn't end with Chosen, whether they die out or you somehow manage to defeat them. No, there will always be another Chosen; there will always be another Agent Z; and there will always be another Jade Ashlock. But... you're not Jade Ashlock. You're eleven letters and three syllables. You're no one.

(beat)

Just like there will always be another Cassie Anderson.

(MORE)



AGENT Z (CONT'D)

Another Shela Aubrey, and another Debbie Knox. You can't stop this.

DET. ASHLOCK

Shut up.

AGENT Z

You can kill me. Hell, you can even kill seventeen more James Rivers, but there will always be someone to take our place. To take *your* place.

DET. ASHLOCK

How... how do you know that name?

AGENT Z

James Rivers? We know *everything* about you, Jade. We know everything about all of your friends.

DET. ASHLOCK

*Shut your damn mouth.*

AGENT Z

Bang. Bang. Bang.

Ashlock ROARS. Charges Agent Z. She SMACKS him in the face with her gun and slams him up against the safety deposit boxes, holding the barrel of her gun to his chin.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm not going to ask anymore questions after this. You're going to tell me where Cassie Anderson is or I'm going to make *damn sure* someone will replace you.

Another agent (AG) runs up behind her and THROWS her off of Agent Z. Ashlock turns around and PUNCHES AG in the face, then KICKS him down.

Agent Z grabs her by the throat, lifting her off of the ground. Ashlock drops her gun.

AGENT Z

If it makes you feel any better, Cassie won't be the last. You'll have plenty of more times to try and play hero.

As Ashlock's eyes begin to bulge, she KICKS Agent Z in the stomach, freeing her from his grasp. She drops and begins to crouch, attempting to catch her breath. She taps her ear.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Geoffrey...

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO AND JANE DOE. THE UUCSIO OFFICE.

DR. UUCSIO  
Jade?! Jade, are you okay?!

DET. ASHLOCK  
Find... Cassie...

JANE DOE  
We're searching every camera in the  
city, Jade, we're trying.

Agent Z KICKS Ashlock in the stomach, sending her flying  
against the wall.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)  
Jade?!

Mrs. Uucsio, Debbie, and Shela run into the safety deposit  
room and see Ashlock on the ground. Debbie drops to her side.

MRS. UUCSIO  
(to Agent Z)  
Where is she?

AGENT Z  
Elise Uucsio. I never would have  
thought I'd be graced by your  
presence. What an honor.

MRS. UUCSIO  
If only I could say the same.

Mrs. Uucsio runs forward and throws a punch at Agent Z, who  
blocks it and attempts to throw one of his own. She blocks  
it.

Debbie ducks under the kick of the rising AG. She jabs him in  
chest and kicks him against the wall.

ON Ashlock as she sees a list of the safety deposit box  
owners on the ground beside her. The teller must have dropped  
it. She looks and finds the name "RIVERS, JAMES #3281".

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

Dr. Uucsio and Jane Doe vigorously type away at their  
respected keyboards, eye glued to the screen.

JANE DOE

There has to... there has to be  
some clue -- something -- that  
points to where she was taken.

DR. UUCSIO

They wouldn't just leave her alone.  
I don't think they would risk it.  
She has to be somewhere close by.  
Or someone has to be watching her.

JANE DOE

Can you download a thermoscope into  
the camera's mainframe? Check the  
heat signatures nearby?

Dr. Uucsio types.

ANGLE ON the SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN. The bird's eye view of the  
Upsville National Bank changes into thermal. The heat  
signatures of Det. Ashlock, Debbie, Shela, and Mrs. Uucsio  
fighting the agents are seen. The heat signature of another  
body stands stoic in the main lobby.

DR. UUCSIO

Elise, Jade! There's somebody in  
the main lobby of the bank. They're  
just standing there. Cassie might  
be in the same building as you.

**INT. UPSVILLE NATIONAL BANK - SAFETY DEPOSIT ROOM - DAY**

Det. Ashlock quickly SNAPS UP, rising and running out of the  
room. Agent Z knocks Mrs. Uucsio away and follows her.  
Debbie, Shela, Mrs. Uucsio, and the other agents who have  
joined in on the fight run after them.

**INT. UPSVILLE NATIONAL BANK - MAIN LOBBY - DAY**

Ashlock runs in, scanning the area.

DET. ASHLOCK

Cassie! Cassie!!

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: A chosen agent with a black ski mask  
stands with their hands gripped on a handgun. They aim, not  
moving a muscle.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)

Where is she?!

The aiming chosen agent begins to wave the gun side to side, shooting two bullets at the ceiling.

Agent Z grabs Ashlock by the hair, but Ashlock ELBOWS him in the chest, knocking him back. She SPINS, launching a kick against the side of this face.

Debbie, Shela, and Mrs. Uucsio run in and begin to fight the swarm of Chosen agents.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
(tapping her ear)  
Geoffrey, where is she?!

DR. UUCSIO  
Jade, she's in the room with you.  
The heat signature still isn't  
moving.

Ashlock looks at the agent she saw when she ran in. They're still not moving. She runs up to them and pulls the ski mask off to reveal --

DET. ASHLOCK  
Cassie?!

Under the mask is CASSIE. Her mouth is gagged and she's crying and sweating. She screams against the gag in her mouth, shaking her head violently as Ashlock attempts to touch her.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
Cassie, it's me -- Jade! I'm here  
to save you.

Ashlock takes the gag out of her mouth --

CASSIE  
Stop! Stop! I'm on a mine! Don't  
touch me!

Looking down at Cassie's feet, Ashlock notices a silver rectangle on the ground. Cassie is standing on a trigger plate.

DET. ASHLOCK  
Oh my God...

CASSIE  
You have to get everyone out here!

DET. ASHLOCK  
No! No, we'll figure something out.  
I'll call a bomb squad --

Agent Z knocks Ashlock over. Cassie screams.

AGENT Z  
 (to Cassie)  
 You have one job. Stay still.

AGENT Z'S POV: He looks around, sees his agents fighting Debbie, Mrs. Uucsio, and Shela.

Ashlock rises and PUNCHES him in the face.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 You people aren't going to take anyone anymore.

AGENT Z  
 Some advice, Detective: You don't always succeed.

Ashlock goes for another punch, but Agent Z GRABS her arm and TWISTS. Ashlock roars. Agent Z sends her to the ground and KICKS her. He then takes Cassie and begins to RUN.

CASSIE  
 Help me!! Please!!

The trigger plate begins to BEEP! Ashlock slowly begins to rise, disoriented, noticing the beeping.

DET. ASHLOCK  
 Bomb!! Run!

Shela SNAPS her head, seeing Ashlock and the trigger.

SHELA  
 Everybody out! Go!!

The agent SCATTER. Debbie, Mrs. Uucsio, Shela, and Ashlock BOLT towards the entrance as the beeping grows louder and faster.

ON the trigger as it reaches its maximum beeping.

Shela TELEPORTS forward, grabbing onto Debbie and Mrs. Uucsio, REAPPEARING behind Ashlock. Debbie grabs onto the detective and the four women TELEPORT as --

*KABOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!*

**EXT. UPSVILLE NATIONAL BANK - DAY**

The four women APPEAR on the other side of the road, FLYING forward from the force of the bank EXPLODING behind them.

The building ERUPTS in flames. The four women look to it,  
horrified as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FROM THE POV OF A CAMERA --

AUDREY SWANKINS sits at her anchorwoman table, papers perfectly placed in front of her.

AUDREY

Earlier today, Upsville National Bank erupted in an explosion. Thankfully, there were no casualties, but seven people have been injured. They are receiving medical attention now, and police are investigating the cause of the explosion. With this, and SANO Pharmaceuticals, speculation is beginning to occur on whether or not there is a serial arsonist at large.

PULL AWAY into --

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Dr. Uucsio and Jane Doe stand behind Mrs. Uucsio, Debbie, Shela, and Det. Ashlock, who sit on the couch, all watching the SUPERCOMPUTER screen.

DR. UUCSIO

Jesus...

Silence falls among them. Everyone faces down. Defeated.

JANE DOE

I understand the... disappointment we're all feeling today. And that's perfectly fine. If you need time... that's fine. Please take care of yourselves. Because it's not over.

Det. Ashlock quickly rises and heads for the elevator.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'll see you guys later.

DEBBIE

Jade...

Ashlock enters the elevator. It closes. Mrs. Uucsio stands up and goes into the second elevator.

MRS. UUCSIO  
I'll be right back.

**INT. DR. UUCSIO'S BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY**

**CUE MUSIC:** Hello - Adele

Ashlock exits the elevator, wiping away the tears from her face. The second elevator stops and opens, startling her. Mrs. Uucsio exits.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Jade --

DET. ASHLOCK  
Since when is there a second  
elevator?

MRS. UUCSIO  
We'll get her back. We'll get  
Cassie back.

DET. ASHLOCK  
How do you know that?

MRS. UUCSIO  
We have three examples of Chosen  
escapees in this very building.

DET. ASHLOCK  
You don't -- you don't get it.

MRS. UUCSIO  
Get what?

DET. ASHLOCK  
*I keep losing people!*

MRS. UUCSIO  
We all do, Jade. I understand --

DET. ASHLOCK  
No you don't!

Mrs. Uucsio stares at her, shocked from the rise in Det. Ashlock's voice. Ashlock runs her hand through her hair.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)  
People keep... keep dying or  
getting kidnapped and -- and it  
keeps being my fault.



MRS. UUCSIO

What?

DET. ASHLOCK

I killed my best friend. I killed someone who was like a father to me. I shot him. Did you forget that?

(beat; voice cracking)

He tried to kill me, and *I killed him*. I watched him bleed out in my apartment. I have to walk... by the spot every day. The blood is gone, but I still see it.

(beat)

And then Debbie was taken, and Shela was taken before her, and I couldn't find either of them.

(beat)

Cassie is just another failure. I keep getting people hurt.

MRS. UUCSIO

None of those were your fault, Jade.

DET. ASHLOCK

It's a lot easier to say that than actually try to believe it.

MRS. UUCSIO

I understand what you're feeling. I killed someone's mother, and they tortured my husband and my sister. All because of what I did at Chosen. I know what it's like to feel the guilt that you're feeling.

DET. ASHLOCK

When is it gonna stop?

MRS. UUCSIO

I don't know. Mine still hasn't stopped, but I learned to live with it. You have to channel it. Channel it into drive, into fight. You have done more for this city than the entire UPD combined. You're a hero, Jade. Don't ever tell yourself any different.

Silence. Mrs. Uucsio begins to go.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)  
I'm here if you ever need to --

DET. ASHLOCK  
Can I have a hug, Elise?

MRS. UUCSIO  
What?

DET. ASHLOCK  
I could just really use a hug right now.

Mrs. Uucsio goes to her, and the two women hug. Ashlock cries into her shoulder, and Mrs. Uucsio lets her.

**INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - NIGHT**

Janice sits by herself, drinking a steaming cup of coffee. She highlights sentences in her notebook.

SARA (O.S.)  
Hey.

She looks up to see Sara, who sits down beside her.

JANICE  
Hey.

SARA  
How are you?

Janice shrugs.

SARA (CONT'D)  
Janice --

JANICE  
I'm -- I'm fine, okay?

SARA  
No you're not.

JANICE  
Yeah, well...

SARA  
Mr. Lowe posted the test grades.

JANICE  
I saw.

SARA  
And?

JANICE  
83.

SARA  
72.

JANICE  
(chuckling)  
Good job.

SARA  
Thank you. I'm quiet proud.  
(beat)  
Can I tell you something?

JANICE  
Sure.

SARA  
I feel the same way you do.

JANICE  
Huh?

SARA  
Not about school. Ew, God know. I mean the whole... I-can't-do-anything-my-brother-or-sister-can type of feeling.

JANICE  
What do you mean?

SARA  
Do you know how long I've felt stupid compared to you? Not trying to be bitchy or anything, I swear, but... Growing up, you were the smart one and Clark was the athletic one. Where did I fit into that? I didn't have sketch pads to draw designs, and I didn't have dances to help coordinate.

JANICE  
(smiling)  
You had that faded coloring book.

SARA

(laughing)

Yeah, I had my ten cent, yard sale, fabulously-colored, faded coloring book.

(beat)

And you have your brain, Janice. You still do. You always will, even if you somehow bomb a midterm.

JANICE

(horrified)

Oh, God.

SARA

Sorry, triggering, I know. But you will always be smart, Janice, and you will always be more than just smart. You are one of the most bad ass people I know. You shoot freakin' lasers from your eyes.

Janice smirks.

JANICE

I do shoot freakin' lasers from my eyes.

SARA

And don't you ever forget that. Got it?

JANICE

Got it.

Sara scoots over and hugs her sister, and Janice wraps her arms around her. Loving.

**INT. UPSVILLE GENERAL HOSPITAL, ROOM - NIGHT**

A slow, constant beeping.

Clark sits by a hospital bed. He's hunched over, and his head rests in his hands. He's defeated and sad.

CLARK

I don't even know what to say anymore. Every time I come in here, all I can say is sorry. I'm so, so sorry. I don't know how I let it happen, I really don't.

He grabs the hand of the person laying on the bed, lays his head against the side, crying.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, Lucy, I'm so, so sorry.

PAN OVER to reveal LUCY, unconscious, on the bed. Alive, but comatose.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I never wanted you to get hurt. I never wanted anyone to get hurt. I tried to protect you. I tried...

He looks up at her.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Please, please, please, wake up, Lucy. Please.

Someone puts their hand on Clark's shoulder -- Fred. Clark stands up and wraps his arms around him, crying into his shoulder, finally letting pent up emotions out. Fred squeezes him tight.

FRED

I've got you, Clark, I've got you.

**INT. ASHLOCK APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

ON the table, a SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX sits -- #3281. DR. JAMES RIVERS'. PAN OVER as Jade stares at it while she sits on the couch, contemplating.

She leans over and pulls out photos, a necklace, slips of wrinkled paper, and a LETTER.

DET. ASHLOCK'S POV: It addressed to her from Dr. Rivers.

She slowly opens it, begins reading..

DR. RIVERS (V.O.)

Dear Jade, if you're reading this then something has happened to me. I don't know what. I'm mailing this out before anything drastic happens. I need to tell you something. That is, if you don't already know.

(beat)

I'm involved with someone bad, Jade, and I can't get out.

(MORE)

DR. RIVERS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The only way is for me to die, I think, but I could never do that to myself. Not to my family.

(beat)

I'm writing this to tell you, no matter what happens or has happened, that I'm proud of you, Jade.

Ashlock looks up, collecting herself. She stops herself from hyperventilating. This hits her hard, and she cries.

DR. RIVERS (V.O.)

I don't know if I tell you that enough, or have ever told you that, but you are a fine detective, Jade. One of the best I've seen, and I'm glad to call you my partner. My friend. You're someone I look to as a daughter I never had. And I thank you for that.

(beat)

Thank you for giving me memories I will cherish for the rest of my life. Thank you for making me laugh and for making me smile. You will never know the impact you have had on me. Thank you so much, Jade. For everything.

(beat)

Love always, James.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

She drops the letter, overcome with emotion. She drops her head into her hands and sobs. She covers her mouth to stop herself. She takes a deep breath and looks back at the box.

Another letter. This one addressed to RYAN CASS.

Ashlock's eyes widen. She picks it up, holds it in her hand, contemplating whether or not to open it. She does.

She scans it and stops at the bottom, where Dr. Rivers has signed:

"LOVE, UNCLE JAMES."

Det. Ashlock drops the letter, the shocking revelation hitting her hard.

**INT. CHOSEN HEADQUARTERS, UNKNOWN ROOM**

Agent Z forcefully leads Cassie through a silver hallway, shoving her hard to keep walking.

CASSIE  
Please, please --

AGENT Z  
*Enough.* You have plans here, Ms. Anderson, and you're about to make some friends.

CASSIE  
What?

They turn a hallway and Agent Z quickly opens a steel door, THROWING Cassie inside. She screams as he slams the door in front of her. She bangs her hands, and we see her terrified face through a small glass window, above it --

AN OMEGA SYMBOL.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE