

THE SUPER TEENS

2.11 | SUPER PROTECTION

Written by

Brady Brown

Created by:

Brady Brown

Produced by:

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

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MAIN CAST

JANICE KNOX	BRITT ROBERTSON
CLARK KNOX	LOGAN LERMAN
SARA KNOX	SHENAE GRIMES
DEBBIE KNOX	LORI LOUGHLIN
DR. UUCSIO	JON HAMM
MRS. UUSCIO	NICOLE KIDMAN
JANE DOE	ASHLEY JUDD
LUCY LINCOLN	CAREY MULLIGAN
FRED JOHANSSON	DYLAN O'BRIEN
RYAN CASS	TIM DALY
DET. ASHLOCK	CASSIDY FREEMAN

GUEST CAST

JOSHUA	IOAN GRUFFUDD
SASHA BRAXTON	CHLOE BENNET
EDWARD MACAULY	AARON ECKHART

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - DAY

CUE MUSIC: Circus - Britney Spears

The usual afternoon crowd. Teenagers sit around studying and waiting in line to order their drinks, while waiters carry small plates of food to various tables.

JANICE, SARA, and FRED sit at their tables, notebooks and coffee mugs in front of them.

FRED

Look, all I'm saying is that we skip math one day. What are they going to do if the *entire class* doesn't show up.

SARA

Fail us all, obviously.
(to Janice)
Sorry, I know 'fail' is a trigger word for you.

JANICE

Even I think we've done enough work on this packet today.

SARA

(straight-faced)
You've already finished the entire thing and are tired of watching us struggle, aren't you?

JANICE

(obviously lying)
What? No! I -- no! No!

FRED

It's fine. I'm tired. I really need a nap.

SARA

It's almost 5pm.

FRED

Your point?

Sara thinks it over, then:

SARA

True.

JANICE

(to Fred)

You talk to Clark lately?

FRED

Not really. You?

JANICE

No. Every time he comes home from the hospital, he immediately goes into his room.

FRED

We're not... We're not bad people for not going to go see her as much as he does... right?

SARA

Not at all. He needs to quit blaming himself for this. He didn't do this. *Chosen* did.

JANICE

Little harsh.

SARA

Well, I think the time for playing nice is over. You ready to go?

Janice nods. The three teenagers rise

and exit their favorite hangout spot, passing by a frazzled, exhausted woman. This is SASHA. She holds her hands close to her chest, and she constantly looks around with a sense of urgency.

FOLLOW HER as she makes her way to the register, looking at every person she passes as if they're talking about her. She's panicking, and it causes people to stare.

CASHIER

What can I get for you today?

Sasha flinches at his words, but recollects herself.

SASHA

Um, can I just... Um... Ha -- have a... Um...

A MAN stands behind her, frustrated.

MAN

Come on!

SASHA

I -- I -- I -- I'm so -- sorry.

(beat)

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

She drops her hands by her side, and her fingers stretch out. ON them as purple SPARKS form from them.

MAN

Lady!

SASHA

Pl -- Please st -- stop...

MAN

Oh my God...

Sasha tries to closes her hands but the purple sparks continue to shoot out.

MAN (CONT'D)

Hurry the hell up!

The man sighs with anger. Sasha's eyes OPEN, and they're revealed to be a vibrant PURPLE. The force taking over causes her arms to stretch out and --

A BRIGHT, TRANSPARENT, PURPLE FORCEFIELD erupts around her, sending the frustrated man FLYING across the room and against the wall.

Sasha falls to the ground. She begins to rise, taking notice of every patron at Lola's watching her in horror. She quickly RUNS OUT as we PUSH IN on someone videotaping the entire thing with their cellphone.

MUSIC FADE OUT.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ON THE SUPERCOMPUTER SCREEN --

The video of Sasha producing her FORCEFIELDS and sending the man across the room against the wall plays on a video streaming website. It's viral -- 400,000 views and counting.

PULL AWAY into --

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

The Knox triplets, DEBBIE, and Fred all stand around the SUPERCOMPUTER. DR. UUCSIO sits. They watch the news.

SARA

So, a chick with the power to make magic, purple bubbles. Not exactly what I'd call front page news, but hey, people have different interests.

DR. UUCSIO

Magic, purple bubbles that put a man in the hospital and wrecked a good chunk of building.

JANICE

But she doesn't look like she attacked him intentionally. She looks scattered. And scared. Really scared.

DR. UUCSIO

Fear doesn't excuse assault. We need to find her. We can help her.

CLARK

Why so big on finding her when you just said she assaulted him?

DR. UUCSIO

Because the police don't know how to deal with superhumans. We do.

SARA

I wouldn't exactly call us experts.

DR. UUCSIO
 More expert on the subject than
 they are.

JANICE
 Why not just let her be? She hasn't
 attacked anyone since Bright Day.
 Why come out now and wreak havoc
 unless it was an accident?

DR. UUCSIO
 I'm not saying we find her to turn
 her in. I'm saying we find her and
 help her deal and cope with these
 powers. If we're saying this an
 accident, then she obviously hasn't
 learned to deal her powers yet. The
 sooner she does, the safer she'll
 be.

Silence. Everyone mulls it over.

DEBBIE
 I agree with Geoffrey.

JANICE
 What?

DEBBIE
 What's the harm in finding her?
 Just to talk to her or to help her?

SARA
 And if she *is* Miss Looney Tunes and
 tries to attack us, then what?

DR. UUCSIO
 We cross that bridge when we get to
 it.

DEBBIE
 Alright. Keep me updated. I've got
 to get back to work.

SARA
 Just barely escapes a sadistic
 prison and she's already back in
 the office.

DEBBIE
 I adjust quickly.
 (beat)
 (MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And look, I'm fine with you three helping out people *every now and then*. You're still just kids who have homework to do. You've got futures. Don't forget that.

(beat)

I'll see you guys later.

She waves to her children and to Geoffrey, enters the elevator --

FRED

Wait!

Fred runs up to the elevator.

FRED (CONT'D)

I should probably go to.

JANICE

Everything okay? A quiet Fred isn't really a normal Fred.

FRED

Yeah, I'm fine, just... you know, gotta get back to that math test. My expertise don't really fall into tracking superhumans.

CLARK

You sure everything's okay?

FRED

Yeah. Totally. See you guys later.

He enters the elevator with Debbie. The doors close.

JANICE

(to Dr. Uucsio)

So, what next?

DR. UUCSIO

I say you three just head down to Lola's and search the surrounding area. I'll check surveillance and contact you if I find anything.

Janice nods, then the triplets make their way to the second elevator and press the 'DOWN' button. Sara looks over to see Clark's sunken expression.

SARA
 (to Clark)
 Thanks for helping, by the way. I
 know you're going through a lot.

CLARK
 No problem.

SARA
 I know I can be pretty blunt --

JANICE
 Understatement of the century --

SARA
 But I love you, and we're here for
 you. Okay?

Clark nods. Genuine.

CLARK
 I know.
 (beat)
 Let's go find this girl.

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT, BULLPENS - DAY

Debbie exits the elevator of the Unit, takes a step into the
 bullpens, and immediately looks lost. JOURNALISTS weave their
 way around her frozen body.

EDWARD (O.S.)
 Debbie!

EDWARD approaches her.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
 Great to have you back.

DEBBIE
 Thank you, Edward. I feel a bit
 weird if I'm being honest.

EDWARD
 Extremely normal. You went through
 a very traumatic experience. We're
 all here to help if you need
 anything.

DEBBIE
 (comforting)
 Thank you.

Debbie's eyes FOCUS ON on a cluttered desk.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
I thought that was... my desk?

EDWARD
Well, with your absence, we had to make arrangements. I'm sure you understand.

DEBBIE
(caught off-guard)
Yeah.

EDWARD
But I set up a new desk for you right in the corner of the room. Once you start you'll get right back into the flow of things again.

DEBBIE
Definitely.

EDWARD
Alright. I've got a phone conference in five. You need anything?

DEBBIE
No, I'll be fine.

EDWARD
Great.

He gives her a smile, then returns to his office. FOLLOW Debbie as she slowly makes her way to the empty desk in the corner of the room. Takes a seat. Looks around. Doubt and concern quickly cross over her face.

DING. ON the elevator doors are they part once more to reveal DET. ASHLOCK stepping into the bullpen. She sets off to an empty desk, Debbie's old desk -- the nameplate reveals it to be RYAN CASS'S.

Debbie spots her from across the room. Goes to her.

DEBBIE
Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
Debbie? You're back at work?

DEBBIE
Yeah, I am. First day back.

DET. ASHLOCK
How are you feeling?

DEBBIE
Not locked up in a Chosen cell, so
not half bad. What are you doing
here? Everything okay?

DET. ASHLOCK
Have you seen Ryan Cass?

DEBBIE
Who?
(suddenly offended)
Is he the one who took my desk?

DET. ASHLOCK
He started here as a reporter when
you were at Chosen.

DEBBIE
And took my desk!
(beat)
But, so? I'm confused on why you
need to see him still.

DET. ASHLOCK
He's James's nephew, and I think he
knows what happened.

DEBBIE
James?
(realizing)
Oh. Oh. Dr. Rivers. And you --

DET. ASHLOCK
Yes.

DEBBIE
I see the conflict now.

DET. ASHLOCK
It feels like he's been following
me ever since he's arrived. He must
know something.

DEBBIE
Well, I'll keep a lookout for him
and see if he does anything.

DET. ASHLOCK
Thank you. But I doubt he will. He
doesn't know I know.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Ashlock pulls out her phone, reads a text.

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
I've got to get down to the
hospital. A superhuman --

DEBBIE
Bubble girl. I know.

DET. ASHLOCK
Keep me updated.

Debbie nods as Ashlock leaves, then looks down, studying Ryan's desk.

EXT. RESTUARANT, SEATING AREA - DAY

MRS. UUCSIO and JANE DOE clink two mimosas together and proceed to drink. Plates of brunch food are on the table between them.

MRS. UUCSIO
I miss this.

JANE DOE
The mimosas or having brunch with
your sister?

MRS. UUCSIO
I would say a little bit of both.

The sisters share a laugh.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
So, what's it like living with the
Knox's now that Debbie's back?

JANE DOE
Truthfully... it feels a bit
strange. I feel guilty. Like I'm
intruding. I'm thinking about just
moving back into the office.

MRS. UUCSIO
Why do you feel like you're
intruding?

JANE DOE
I was only their because Debbie was
gone. I was their replacement mom.
(MORE)

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
 Now that's she back, what's my
 purpose to be there?

MRS. UUCSIO
 To be a friend. A shoulder to lean
 on. Someone who can listen.

The words hit Jane hard. She listens intently.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 It may feel weird, but I know for a
 fact that Debbie appreciates you
 being there. I have a feeling I
 know what she's going through. You
 don't want to be alone after an
 experience like Chosen.

JANE DOE
 But do you really think she wants
 me there? The triplets too?

MRS. UUCSIO
 I have zero doubt in my mind about
 that. They love you and everything
 you've done for them.

Jane smiles, the relief of the situation setting in. Her eyes
 DART to the side to see --

RYAN CASS fiddling with a CAMERA down the street.

JANE DOE
 Isn't that...?

MRS. UUCSIO
 (noticing)
 The man basically stalking Jade?
 Yes, it is.

JANE DOE
 What do you think he's doing?

MRS. UUCSIO
 Well, he has a camera so it
 obviously can't be good.

Silence looms. Jane looks at her sister and vice versa.
 Smirks creep up on their faces.

JANE DOE
 Should we?

MRS. UUCSIO
 What else do we have to do?

They giggle and finish off their drinks. Lay money down on the table, and head down the street to follow Ryan.

EXT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - DAY

Glass and broken decor are being picked up and fixed. The Knox triplets stand at the end of the sidewalk, out of everyone else's line of sight. Janice has her phone up to her ear, mid-conversation with --

INTERCUT: DR. UUCSIO. Talks into the call through his SUPERCOMPUTER.

JANICE

We're here, Dr. Uucsio.

DR. UUCSIO

Alright. I've been checking the surveillance footage and ran a facial recognition on this woman. Her name is Sasha Braxton. She's 21, and it looks like she's been in hiding ever since Bright Day. No signs of her since.

SARA

So, she's either a hermit or she's been planning a super-secret-evil plan for over a year.

CLARK

I'd go with the former. Nothing about her screams super-secret-evil plan.

JANICE

(into phone)

Anything on the videos?

DR. UUCSIO

As soon as she leaves Lola's, she immediately gets out of the surveillance view.

BEEP. BEEP. Det. Ashlock pops up on the supercomputer's screen -- AN INCOMING CALL.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Jade is calling me. Let me patch her through.

INTERCUT: DET. ASHLOCK inside a hospital hallway.

DET. ASHLOCK
Geoffrey. I'm assuming you've
already got info on this woman?

DR. UUCSIO
On the phone with the triplets
right now discussing it.

DET. ASHLOCK
Oh. Hi, guys.

JANICE
Hey, Detective Ashlock.

DET. ASHLOCK
Do you have a name for her at
least?

DR. UUCSIO
Sasha Braxton.

DET. ASHLOCK
Do you recommend I share that
information or keep it to myself?

DR. UUCSIO
To yourself for right now.

JANICE
We're trying to track her down.
Maybe we can talk to her, since
we're... uh... "relatable".

DET. ASHLOCK
If you need backup, *call me*.

JANICE
Will do, will do.

DET. ASHLOCK
Anyway, I'm at the hospital with
Zachary Griffin AKA the man our
purple bubble friend sent flying
against a cafe wall.

DR. UUCSIO
Any news?

DET. ASHLOCK
He's hurt. Broke a couple of ribs.
Wants to press charges. I'm being
forced to move forward with finding
her, and I just wanted to give you
guys a heads up.

(MORE)

DET. ASHLOCK (CONT'D)
 Don't know how long it'll be before
 they figure out her information.

(beat)

Are we sure this woman isn't one of
 the weekly evil superhumans?

JANICE
 She seemed scared, not vicious.

SARA
 Are we really debating this again?
 Look, if we find her and she turns
 out to be an almighty evil doer,
 then we'll let the UPD handle it.
 If not, we'll help her.

JANICE
 Sara said --

DR. UUCSIO
 We heard her.

DET. ASHLOCK
 We heard her.

DR. UUCSIO
 Anything else, Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
 Uh... he said the only thing he
 remembers about the incident was
 seeing a light and feeling a bit of
 heat. After that, nothing but
 black.

DR. UUCSIO
 (thinking)
 Heat...

He begins to type.

JANICE
 What is it, Dr. Uucsio?

DR. UUCSIO
 I'm thinking these forcefields she
 creates are built with
 electromagnetic energy. If I can
 run a city-wide search, I can see
 if there's a spike with radiation
 somewhere.

BEEP!

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 Got it.
 (beat)
 (MORE)

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
There's two spots. I'm sending them
to you guys now.

VZZZ. VZZZ. Sara and Clark check their phone. Ashlock too.

JANICE
Alright. We'll check them out and
keep you guys updated.

DET. ASHLOCK
Not just us. Your mom too.

JANICE
Got it.

The call ends. Janice turns to her siblings.

CLARK
What are these marks?

JANICE
Possible superhuman locations. I
think it'd be better if we split
up.

SARA
Since we're not in a horror movie,
I agree. Clark and I check out one,
you the other?

JANICE
I don't know whether to feel
offended or flattered.

SARA
Maybe a bit of both.

CLARK
Your banter is great, but we should
probably get going.

The triplets nod and head off, Sara and Clark going one way,
while Janice goes another.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. LOLA'S HANGOUT - DAY

Ryan, his CAMERA in hand, turns a corner and walks down the sidewalk. He crosses the street and approaches Lola's.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD, Mrs. Uucsio and Jane Doe peek their heads around a building to watch him. They see him beginning to take photos of the 'crime scene'.

MRS. UUCSIO

I don't remember him being a
photographer for the Unit.

JANE DOE

Jade said he was a reporter.

MRS. UUCSIO

Maybe he has multiple interests?

JANE DOE

Interesting that he chose this
moment to dust off his camera,
don't you think?

MRS. UUCSIO

Everything in this city could be
classified as '*interesting*'.

JANE DOE

Not that I'm not enjoying our
little investigation we have going
on, but how exactly are we going to
get anywhere with this?

MRS. UUCSIO

Why don't you just go ask him?

JANE DOE

That's insane.

MRS. UUCSIO

What? Why? Go over and tell him
you're a fan of his.

JANE DOE

Why can't you do it?

MRS. UUCSIO
 I have a wedding ring on.
 (shows her ring)
 Maybe I'm generalizing, but I think
 the common male mind would be more
 open to a single woman.

Jane rolls her eyes, sighs.

JANE DOE
 Fine.

MRS. UUCSIO
 I'll be right over here. If you
 need me just... yell, I guess?

JANE DOE
 Thanks, *sister*.

Jane sets off across the street and approaches Ryan, who is
 still taking pictures of the broken glass outside.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
 Excuse me?

Ryan turns around to see Jane, caught off-guard and confused
 by her presence.

RYAN
 Yes?

JANE DOE
 Are you... Uh...

ON Mrs. Uucsio as her eyes widen. Jane doesn't know his name.

JANE DOE'S POV: She looks down to see his PRESS BADGE with
 his name imprinted on it.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
 Ryan... Cass?

RYAN
 That would be me, yes. Can I help
 you with something?

JANE DOE
 I'm a, um... *big fan*.

Ryan starts to become flattered.

RYAN
 Oh, really?

JANE DOE
Yes! I... loved your... latest
piece.

RYAN
What did you like about it?

Jane's eyes flash wide. She screams internally.

JANE DOE
(quick)
You know, everything. So, what are
you taking pictures for? I never
pegged you for a photographer.

RYAN
I'm covering the latest superhuman
attack.

JANE DOE
But not as a reporter?

RYAN
I'm doing an entire solo piece.

JANE DOE
About?

RYAN
Superhumans.

JANE DOE
What about them?

RYAN
(stern)
How for over a year they've been
nothing but terrorists to this
city, and I'm going to expose them
and their true motives.

Beats of silence as Jane processes this information, and
looks Ryan up and down as he visibly turns angry.

JANE DOE
I don't know if I would call them
terrorists --

RYAN
Then what *would* you call them? What
would you call that attack on
Upsville months ago where the sky
turned completely psychotic? Or
when they held *me* hostage?

JANE DOE

I think there are always bad --

RYAN

No. They're all bad. They're all corrupt, and I'm going to stop them.

(beat)

Did you need anything else?

JANE DOE

Um... no. No. Goodbye.

Jane quickly turns around and heads across the street, terrified, as Ryan goes back to taking photos.

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT, BULLPENS - DAY

Debbie continues to set up her new desk, picking up folders and files out of a box on the floor. After she lays them down, she picks something else up -- A PHOTOGRAPH of the Knox family. Smiling. Happy. She stares at it, loving.

She sets it down at the corner of her desk, opposite her computer, so she can stare at it as she sits.

Looking up, Debbie sees that Ryan's desk is still empty. She scans the bullpen area, notices that everyone is busy with their own projects.

Debbie stands and slowly makes her way over to Ryan's desk. She takes one last look around quickly sits, switching the computer on. "ENTER PASSWORD".

DEBBIE

Great.

She types in random characters. DENIED.

More typing. DENIED.

DENIED. DENIED. DENIED.

Debbie begins to shuffle through loose pieces of paper around the desk, attempting to find a hint at his password. She lifts his keyboard up, begins to feel under the desk --

EDWARD

Debbie?

Eyes flashing wide, Debbie SPINS AROUND to see Edward.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

DEBBIE
Um...

EDWARD
Your desk is on the other side,
remember?

DEBBIE
Oh. Oh! Yeah. Yes. Force of habit.
Sorry.

EDWARD
It's okay. You're lucky I saw you
and not Ryan. He doesn't seem like
the understanding type.

DEBBIE
Lucky me.

EDWARD
Now, come on. I've sent you
something I want you to check out.

Debbie plasters on a fake smile.

DEBBIE
Okay.

She stands, her hand leaving the underside of Ryan's desk in a formed fist. She runs back over to her desk, sits down, and opens her hand to reveal a crumbled STICKY NOTE.

Opening it up, Ryan's password -- "RCASS_0356".

EXT. BUS PARKING LOT - DAY

Sara and Clark turn the corner into the abandoned lot. Rusted buses covered with dirt and mold are set up in lines.

SARA
Lovely.

CLARK
I don't think Sasha is the type to
runaway to a rooftop café.

SARA
Yeah, well I wish she was. An
espresso would be incredible right
about now.

They begin to walk between the lines of buses, checking through broken windows and doors.

SARA (CONT'D)

So, what do you think is going on with Fred?

CLARK

I have no idea.

SARA

It's weird, though, right? I mean, it was all of a sudden.

CLARK

Maybe it's something at home.

SARA

He hasn't told you anything?

CLARK

No. People tend to internalize their feelings when they don't want to talk about it, Sara.

The words punch Sara in her stomach. Her eyes drop. Guilt courses through her.

SARA

I'm sorry, Clark.

CLARK

For what?

SARA

For what I said. You know, about the whole Lucy situation. I'm sorry.

CLARK

You were just being honest.

SARA

Yeah, well, sometimes honesty isn't the best policy when you're dealing with superhuman effects.

(beat)

But really. I don't have any say in how you react to something. Or how you feel about something.

Clark stops walking and looks down. Sara watches him, confused.

SARA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

CLARK
I feel so... guilty about what
happened, Sara.

His eyes begin to glisten, filled with tears. Sadness. Sara wraps her arms around her brother.

CLARK (CONT'D)
If I... If I had just held on a
little longer or a little tighter --

SARA
Clark, nothing that happened that
day was your fault. *Alexander* is
the one to blame for this.
(beat)
You have to turn that sadness into
anger for what he did. For what he
did to Lucy, to Mom, to *us*. We have
to stop him before he does it to
another person.
(beat)
You've got to be one of the
strongest people I know, Clark. And
we are going to beat Alexander, and
we are going to make sure Lucy is
alright. Okay?

Clark nods, then looks up to his sister. He hugs her, their loving embrace fueling both of them.

They turn a corner around the front of a bus, and find another bus with a blanket hanging out of one of the windows.

CLARK
You see that?

SARA
Yep.

CLARK
Think we're about to get attacked?

SARA
I really, *really* hope not.

They slowly make their way towards the bus. Clark forces the door open, and the siblings climb the steps, prepared for an all out brawl...

But they find pillows, blankets. Books. Empty food containers.

CLARK
She's been living here.

SARA
Oh my God...

Clark quickly pulls his CELLPHONE out. Dials. Puts the call on speaker.

EXT. PARKING DECK - DAY

Janice approaches a large parking deck.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

She pulls her phone out, answers --

INTERCUT: Clark and Sara.

JANICE
What's up?

CLARK
I think we found where Sasha's been living. It's an old bus lot.

JANICE
I guess we know why she went off the radar then.

A purple BLAST erupts at the top of the parking deck. Janice SPINS around.

JANICE (CONT'D)
I think I might have found her.

CLARK
Where? Where is she?

JANICE
That old parking deck down the street from the bowling alley.

SARA
Okay, that's like ten minutes away.

CLARK
We'll be there in a few minutes.

JANICE

Don't take the scenic route.

JANICE'S POV: Up on the edge of the top floor, Sasha steps up to the ledge. Ready to jump.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Oh God...

CLARK

What? Janice, what is it?

JANICE

Hurry up.

Janice ends the call and RUNS towards the parking deck.

EXT. PARKING DECK, TOP FLOOR - DAY

Janice BURSTS through the door to find Sasha on the ledge.

JANICE

Sasha!

Sasha looks around at Janice, confused. Purple rays emit from her hands.

SASHA

Who -- who are you?

JANICE

My name is Janice. I'm here to help you.

SASHA

Nobody can help me.

JANICE

That's not true. Sasha, I'm just like you. I have a brother and sister just like you too.

SASHA

What?

JANICE

We... we have powers. From Bright Day.

SASHA

Bright Day...

JANICE

I know what happened back at Lola's
was an accident...

SASHA

I just...

(breaking)

I just wanted my favorite coffee
again. It's been so long since I've
just had coffee. I didn't want to
hurt anyone.

JANICE

I know, Sasha. Please, get off the
ledge and I'll take you to get
help. I know a doctor. His name is
Dr. Uucsio, and he can help you,
just like he helped me.

Sasha ROARS in pain. Her arms flail, and mini FORCEFIELDS fly
all around her. She falls from the ledge back onto the
parking deck. She goes to the ground, screaming.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sasha!

Janice runs over to her as the door behind her BURSTS OPEN!

CHOSEN AGENTS, lead by JOSHUA, walk out.

JOSHUA

Fancy meeting you here.

Janice's eyes turn RED. Her jaw tenses.

JANICE

I'm really not in the mood.

JOSHUA

Then this should be easy, shouldn't
it?

Lasers SHOOT out of Janice's eyes, knocking down several
agents. Joshua rushes at her.

Janice ducks under a punch, then KICKS Joshua in the stomach.
She turns and CLOBBERS an agent across the face.

She shoots more lasers at a agent running at her, THROWING
him back. An agent PUNCHES her across the back, causing her
to fall forward. She stays standing.

TURNING, Janice SPIN KICKS the agent across the face, but
then Joshua GRABS her by the throat.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

Looks like Elise has been teaching
you well.

JANICE

And it looks like you obviously
haven't learned something.

JOSHUA

And what's that?

JANICE

My eyes shoot lasers, idiot.

Janice's eyes turn a bright RED and LASERS SHOOT out to
Joshua's face. He ROARS and falls to the ground. Janice TURNS
BACK to Sasha, who slowly rises to her feet.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Sasha -- Sasha, we have to get out
of here and --

An agent HITS Janice across the head, knocking her down.
Hard. Her eyes barely stay open...

JANICE'S POV: The agents approach Sasha, who closes her eyes
and sinks down into a ball. She begins to shake --

-- and a forcefield ERUPTS around her, sending every agent
FLYING away!

Janice begins to fall unconscious as Sasha runs off, causing
us to...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING DECK, TOP FLOOR - DAY

Janice's unconscious body lays around several Chosen agents, who are also unconscious. Joshua, Sasha, and the rest of the agents, are gone.

CLARK

Janice?!

Clark and Sara run up to their sister, drop to her side. They softly shake her awake.

SARA

Oh my God. Janice, are you okay?

CLARK

Janice!

Janice's eyes slowly flutter open.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Thank God.

Sara looks around them, noticing the unconscious agents.

SARA

Uh, Chosen at... one, two, three, five, eight, every o'clock.

JANICE

Sasha...

Clark helps Janice sit up.

CLARK

Janice, are you okay?

JANICE

Where's... Sasha...

CLARK

She's not here.

SARA

But Chosen sure is. Or was.

JANICE

Yeah, I... I fought them.
 (shakes herself awake)
 I tried to help Sasha, and... and
 Joshua showed up with agents. They
 knocked me out, but right before
 Sasha blasted them all out.

SARA

We need to get back to Dr. Uucsio.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Clark pulls his cellphone out.

CLARK

Speaking of which.
 (answering)
 Dr. Uucsio?

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Uucsio stands, phone to his ear, staring at something off-screen in front of him.

DR. UUCSIO

I think you three should come back
 here right away.

CLARK

(through phone)
 Yeah, we were just on our way.
 What's up?

DR. UUCSIO

I have a visitor.

PANNING BACK we find Sasha standing, exhausted, in the Uucsio's office.

INT. HOSPITAL, LUCY'S ROOM - DAY

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP... A constant, rhythm.

LUCY lies on her hospital bed, unmoving. Comatose. Fred sits in a seat beside her.

FRED

So, uh, today this lady with the
 power to make giant bubbles did a
 number on Lola's.

(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)

No one's really sure why. They're probably figuring that all out right now.

Lucy's breathing is steady.

FRED (CONT'D)

You know, right about now would be the time when we would go off and do our own thing.

(beat)

I mean, we'd probably get attacked by some bad guys, but we'd manage to fight them off. Eventually.

Fred looks around, feeling awkward. Or checking for other people that might be around.

FRED (CONT'D)

I don't know, Lucy. I feel so... left out, I guess.

(beat)

Don't get me wrong, I love all three of them to death. They're my best friends, but... but they have each other. I had you, and you had me. We had this whole SANO thing and... and now you're in here.

(beat)

When it's you and me... I feel... included. Like I'm important. That I can actually help out.

He reaches out and grabs her hand. Squeezes.

FRED (CONT'D)

You're gonna pull through this, Lucy. You're one of the strongest people I know. And I'm gonna keep coming in here and keeping you updated. I heard that people in comas can still hear other people and stuff.

(beat)

I hope you can hear me, Lucy. I miss you. Please, wake up.

PUSH IN on Lucy's unconscious face...

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

The triplets exit the elevator. Dr. Uucsio rises from his seat to go to them.

JANICE
Where is she?

Dr. Uucsio notices a bruise on her forehead.

DR. UUCSIO
Are you okay? What happened?

JANICE
I'm fine. I just got jumped by some
Chosen agents.

CLARK
Where is Sasha, Dr. Uucsio?

DR. UUCSIO
I put her downstairs in the
training room. She's scared.
Terrified, actually.
(beat)
She also feels guilty for what
happened at the cafe earlier today.
She says it was an accident. I
think her mind is deteriorating.

CLARK
I wanna talk to her.

DR. UUCSIO
I put her in that room so that she
wouldn't hurt anyone else. At least
not until I figured out what was
wrong with her.

CLARK
It'll only be for a few minutes.

Clark turns and goes to through the stairwell door. Janice
and Sara follow him.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE, TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Sasha sits against the wall, covering her ears with her
hands. She's shaking.

The door opens and Clark enters, followed by her sisters.

CLARK
Sasha?

Sasha JUMPS UP, attempts to back up into the wall.

SASHA

Who -- who are you?
(off Janice)
You -- you were the parking deck.

CLARK

My name is Clark. I wanna talk to you, Sasha.

SASHA

I didn't mean to -- to hurt that man. To make that mess.

CLARK

I know you didn't, Sasha. I know how guilty you feel.

SASHA

How do you know what -- what I'm feeling?

CLARK

You feel like you can't control anything around you. You feel like you're in a constant free fall with nothing to grab onto. I know, Sasha. I get it. I know how guilty you feel about that man getting hurt.

(beat; painful)

I let someone I really care about get hurt, too. And I don't know if she's gonna recover. I know how bad you feel, because I feel the same way.

SASHA

I -- I don't want these powers anymore. I want them gone.
(beat)
I try so -- so hard not to use them. I never -- never use them!

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Uucsio listens in on the VIDEO CAMERA. Knits brow, the gears in his head beginning to turn. Goes to his SUPERCOMPUTER and begins to type.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE, TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Clark slowly walks towards Sasha.

CLARK

It's going to be okay, Sasha.

SASHA

I just... I just want these --
these powers gone.

(beat)

I got them and... and everyone left
me. My family... *left me*. Alone.
I'm all alone.

(beat)

I never -- never asked for these
powers...

CLARK

And that's the crappy part about
the whole thing.

SASHA

How would you know?

CLARK

Because we have powers, too, Sasha.

Janice's eyes turn red, and blue AURAS form around Sara's
hands.

CLARK (CONT'D)

We know exactly what you're going
through. We want to help you,
Sasha.

Sasha looks at Janice and Sara's powers. Her body slowly
eases, taking shape into a more relaxed state.

SASHA

How?

CLARK

How...?

SASHA

How do you live with these powers?
How do you deal with them?

CLARK

You learn to. That's all you can
do. You've got to just practice.

The door opens and Dr. Uucsio comes running in.

DR. UUCSIO
 Sasha, I think I've figured out why
 you're feeling the way you're
 feeling. Why everything is so
 scattered and fragmented.

SASHA
 (pleading)
 Why? Tell me why.

DR. UUCSIO
 It's your powers.

SASHA
 I knew it --

DR. UUCSIO
 But not in the way you think. It's
 because you're not using them.
 They're tearing away at your mind.

The information practically punches Sasha in the gut. She
 looks on, stunned.

SASHA
 What...?

DR. UUCSIO
 When you gained these abilities, it
 rearranged... *everything*. They
 became a part of your mental state.
 How you feel, how you act. They're
 not meant to be dormant. If you
 want to start feeling better, you
 need to use them.

SASHA
 But...

CLARK
 I know these powers can seem like a
 curse at first, Sasha, but I
 promise you they're a blessing.

Ideas run through Sasha's mind. A range of possibilities.

SASHA
 But...

DR. UUCSIO
 This facility is designed for
 people like you to use your
 abilities freely, Sasha.
 (MORE)

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 You need to start using them or...
 or I don't know what might happen.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Dr. Uucsio pulls his phone out. Answers.

INTERCUT: DET. ASHLOCK at the hospital. In the lobby.

DR. UUCSIO (CONT'D)
 Hello?

DET. ASHLOCK
 Geoffrey, it's me. They've found
 out her name, her former address.
 They're searching through security
 footage now to try and find her. I
 don't know how long it will be.

DR. UUCSIO
 (eyes on Sasha)
 Okay. Anything else? What about...
 the guy.

DET. ASHLOCK
 He still wants to press charges. I
 tried to convince him she was
 scared, but I couldn't get too much
 into it without raising some
 questions.

DR. UUCSIO
 I understand.

DET. ASHLOCK
 I just wanted to give you a heads
 up.

DR. UUCSIO
 Thanks, Jade. I think we're making
 progress here.

Several nurses run past Jade, fear in their eyes. She
 notices. Knits her brow.

DET. ASHLOCK
 That's good.

DR. UUCSIO
 Anything else?

DET. ASHLOCK
 No... I don't think...

Ashlock begins to walk in the opposite direction of the nurses, goes to a hospital room door. Opens it...

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Joshua, his face bandaged, aims a HANDGUN at the man from the teaser. Quickly moves the barrel up to Ashlock.

JOSHUA

It's courteous to knock, you know.

Off Joshua's sadistic smirk...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Ashlock drops her cellphone at the sight of Joshua's gun.

DR. UUCSIO
(through phone)
Jade?

DET. ASHLOCK
(to Joshua)
Forgive me, but I think I've
forgotten your name. It started
with a J, didn't it?

JOSHUA
Oh, Jade. I'm upset. I thought you
would remember Joshua. It's so
close to yours.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE, TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Dr. Uucsio eyes widen. He turns to the triplets and Sasha.

DR. UUCSIO
I think Joshua has Jade.

SARA
What?

SASHA
What's going on? Who's Joshua?

CLARK
Where is she?

DR. UUCSIO
She's at the hospital.

The triplets begin to make their way to the exit.

SASHA
Wait! What's going -- going on?
Someone pl -- please explain this
to me.

SARA

A very bad man has our very good friend.

SASHA

What are you going to do?

JANICE

We usually go and stop them. That kind of thing.

SASHA

Let me -- me help you!

CLARK

I don't know if that's a good idea, Sasha.

SASHA

The doctor said I need to start using -- using these -- these powers.

DR. UUCSIO

In a safe, secure environment, Sasha. This isn't the time or place for that. I'm sorry.

Sasha's eyes drop, defeat overcoming her.

CLARK

We'll be back as soon as we can. Just wait here, Sasha.

DR. UUCSIO

I'll keep listening in and see if I can find anything out.

The triplets nod, head for the door. Dr. Uucsio follows them. Sasha watches them go. Tenses her jaw. FOCUS ON her hands as purple SPARKS begin to jump off of her fingertips.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Neither Ashlock or Joshua have moved. The man from the teaser lays still, asleep.

DET. ASHLOCK

Why are you here? What's so special about him?

JOSHUA

As far as we know, he's the only one here who's come into the closest direct contact with our new superhuman friend.

DET. ASHLOCK

Your point?

JOSHUA

Chosen would like to have a word with her.

DET. ASHLOCK

About what?

JOSHUA

Well now, detective, I'm sure you understand the concept of classified information.

DET. ASHLOCK

She's just a kid.

JOSHUA

As are everyone's favorite triplets, yet here they are acting like adults.

DET. ASHLOCK

She can't even control her powers. What's Chosen want with someone who can't control their abilities?

JOSHUA

(chuckling)

Oh, detective. Abilities aren't limited to what a person can do with their physicality. There's so much more.

Ashlock grows confused, concerned.

DET. ASHLOCK

What are you talking about?

JOSHUA

Classified. My apologies.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Fred walks out of Lucy's room, looks down both ends of the hallway. Notices no one's there.

FRED

Uh...

He makes his way down, turns a corner, and then STOPS. Sees Det. Ashlock halfway through the doorway of another room.

FRED (CONT'D)

Detective Ashlock?

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Ashlock's eyes widen. Joshua stands up, walks towards her.

JOSHUA

(whispering)

We have a friend here?

DET. ASHLOCK

I don't know what you're talking about.

Joshua grabs Ashlock and pulls her into the room. BACK IN THE HALL -- Fred sees, grows confused.

JOSHUA

Sounds like that one boy... Jeff?
No. Fred.

DET. ASHLOCK

Stop. He's a kid.

JOSHUA

Who's every much involved in this as you are.

IN THE DOORWAY, Fred pokes in, sees Joshua's gun.

FRED

Crap.

JOSHUA

Do join us, Fred.

FRED

I'd rather not if that's an option.

Joshua aims the gun in Fred's direction. Fred slowly walks into the room, his hands raised.

JOSHUA

Now, what are you doing here?

Fred's jaw begins to tense, his fear becoming more apparent by the second...

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, ENTRANCE - DAY

The triplets run in and immediately scan their surroundings.

SARA

I'd prefer not to run around a thirty-story building. Any ideas on where they are?

JANICE

Call Dr. Uucsio?

Clark pulls out his phone.

CLARK

Great.

No reception.

JANICE

Um... Okay. Detective Ashlock is here. Let's check the sign in sheet and see what that guy's name is and then we can find his room number.

Sara and Clark stare back, dumbfounded.

CLARK

Wow.

SARA

Good thinking.

JANICE

Let's go!

The triplets run off towards the empty receptionist desk.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Fred stands by Ashlock, both their hands raised, the former obviously more terrified than the latter.

DET. ASHLOCK

So, how's this gonna play out? You just gonna hold that gun at us until, what?

JOSHUA

Until I get tired of holding it.
Then I'll probably shoot you.

DET. ASHLOCK

You're not going to get any
information out of that man. He
knows nothing.

JOSHUA

Who says I'm trying to get
information out of him?

Ashlock knits her brow.

DET. ASHLOCK

You said --

JOSHUA

I said he's been in the closest
contact with our superhuman.

Joshua pulls out a small device from his pocket. It has a screen and a scanner on the end of it. He places it on the man's arm. An orange light emit, and a small section of his arm glows purple.

DET. ASHLOCK

What is that?

JOSHUA

Radiation from magnetized
forcefields. Just a little party
favor.

DET. ASHLOCK

You people are insane.

JOSHUA

No, we're not. We're prioritizing.

FROM THE HALLWAY, the triplets come running by and immediately STOP in the doorway.

SARA

Oh, crap!

Janice's eyes quickly shoot LASERS out at Joshua. One wildly misses above his head, while the other PIERCES his shoulder. He drops the gun.

JOSHUA

Agents!

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Chosen agents FLOOD into the hallway, surrounding the triplets.

JANICE

Deja vu.

SARA

Can we please just go one week
without you guys?

They RUSH at the triplets. A series of punches and kicks are sent at the Knox's, but they DODGE and BLOCK all of them.

Sara sends a SONIC SCREAM at several of the agents, KNOCKING them down the hallway.

Clark grabs one of the by the wrist and THROWS them against the wall, almost putting him through it.

Sara then DUCKS under an oncoming punch and KICKS an agent in the stomach, the SLAPS him across the face. Another agent GRABS her from behind, but Janice sends LASERS into his back, dropping him instantly.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, PATIENT ROOM - DAY

As they continue to fight outside, Ashlock attempts to CHARGE at Joshua, who goes for his gun. Once he gets it, he rushes at Ashlock forces her outside, dragging Fred along with them. All of them fall down.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - DAY

The triplets are KNOCKED BACK by the agents. Ashlock is tossed down beside them.

Joshua holds Fred by the throat and throws him down to the ground. He aims his gun. Fred trembles.

JOSHUA

Wrong place. Wrong time.

CLARK

Fred!

Joshua pulls the trigger - *BANG!*

But a PURPLE FORCEFIELD appears in front of Fred, BLOCKING the bullet!

Down the hallway, Sasha stands, her arm outstretched. Her eyes glowing PURPLE. She shakes, attempting to maintain control.

Sasha lets out a SCREAM as she begins to walk forward, her FORCEFIELD moving along with her. It SLAMS against Joshua and his agents, TROWING them back.

Dropping her hand, Sasha eyes go to the back of her head. She sways and goes unconscious, falling to the floor.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Sasha!

Clark runs to her, his sisters, Ashlock, and Fred following him. Fred HALTS, however, and looks back to see Joshua and his agents GONE.

Janice picks up Sasha's head to rest it on her leg. Clark holds her hand. Ashlock checks for a pulse.

DET. ASHLOCK

She's alive.

INT. UPSVILLE HOSPITAL, LUCY'S ROOM - DAY

Lucy lies unconscious on her bed as everyone continues to check on Sasha outside.

PUSHING IN on her, the heart rate monitor slowly begins to speed up until...

Lucy JOLTS upright! Awake!

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

The triplets, Fred, and Dr. Uucsio stand around Sasha, who is sitting on the couch, now conscious.

CLARK

Thank you again, Sasha. You really saved us back there.

FRED

Thanks from me specifically. My head would be mush if it wasn't for you.

SASHA

(small smile)

I'm glad I could help. Hopefully these...

(a struggle to say)

...powers start to grow on me.

SARA

Trust me, once you realize you're a total badass with them, they will.

SASHA

And you're friend? Is she -- she alright?

As he speaks, a sense of relief floods over Clark. The same happens to Fred, but more gradually.

CLARK

Yeah. Yeah, she's fine.

SASHA

That's -- that's great.

DR. UUCSIO

Sasha, I'd like it if you would stay here for a little while.

SASHA

What?

DR. UUCSIO

There's plenty of room, and I think
you being close to a place where
you can safely practice your powers
would really be beneficial for you.

Sasha's eyes grow glossy. Someone cares, and she never
thought anyone would.

SASHA

Okay. Sounds --- sounds good.

DING! The elevator doors open and Mrs. Uucsio and Jane enter,
eager to say:

MRS. UUCSIO

Geoffrey, we --

But stop as soon as they see they have company.

MRS. UUCSIO (CONT'D)

Oh.

JANE DOE

Hello, everyone.

DR. UUCSIO

It's been an eventful day.

JANE DOE

I can't remember the last time it
wasn't.

FRED

I'm sure everything will be
explained it due time, just know.
(points to Sasha)
Awesome superhuman with forcefields
saved me from getting shot.

CLARK

And Lucy's awake.

Mrs. Uucsio and Jane's eyes practically bulge out.

JANE DOE

She is?!

MRS. UUCSIO

Is she okay?!

FRED

(smiling)
She's great.

DR. UUCSIO

Elise, what were you saying when you walked in?

MRS. UUCSIO

Oh! We've got some... news about Ryan Cass, Jade's new friend.

JANE DOE

He's writing an exposé on superhumans.

(pause)

And why they're terrorists.

SASHA

Wha.. What?

SARA

What's the big deal? So what? People write slander all the time.

MRS. UUCSIO

With the amount of superhuman attacks within the last year, I have a feeling it wouldn't take much convincing for the public to turn on you guys.

JANICE

Does he have any information or anything?

JANE DOE

Not that we know of. It might not even pan out. We just wanted you guys to have that information.

Sasha clutches her head, winces in pain.

DR. UUCSIO

Sasha, let's get you to a bed to rest.

SASHA

Okay...

He helps her up, and they go to the back.

JANICE

We should probably get going before Mom explodes about today.

SARA

I mean... we're not telling her.

CLARK
Uh... okay?

SARA
Okay.

The triplets and Fred walk towards the elevator after waving goodbye to Jane and Mrs. Uucsio. Sara places her hand on Fred's shoulder.

SARA (CONT'D)
You good, Fred?

FRED
(nodding; smiling)
Yeah, I'm good.

CLARK
I'm gonna make stop before I go home. I'll meet you guys there.

CUE MUSIC: American Money - *Børns*

Janice and Sara nod, almost as if they know what their brother is talking about.

DING! They enter the elevator.

EXT. LINCOLN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Clark slowly walks up the steps to the front door. He goes to knock, but stops himself. Hesitates. Takes a deep breathe, and finally knocks.

The door opens, and Lucy stands in front of him. Awake, alive, smiling.

LUCY
Already checking up on me?

CLARK
(chuckling)
Can you blame me? So, what's it like being back in your own bed?

LUCY
I've been asleep in a bed for long enough, I think. I'm avoiding mine at all costs.

They share a laugh.

CLARK

Lucy --

LUCY

How many times do I have to tell you, Clark, that --

CLARK

I know. I know it wasn't my fault, but that doesn't mean I'm gonna stop feeling guilty, Lucy.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I'm just really glad that you're okay.

LUCY

(smiling)

I'm really glad I'm okay, too.

CLARK

And I know you don't want to hear it, but I need to say it so that I can sleep at night, okay?

(beat)

I'm sorry. I'm really, really sorry. I'm sorry I couldn't protect you, Lucy.

LUCY

I don't need protection, Clark. You don't need it, and neither does Sara or Janice or Fred.

(beat)

I chose to fight, and I had to deal with the consequences.

CLARK

But... but I had you... right in my hands, if I had just --

LUCY

What happened... happened. We can't go back and change it. If you hadn't held on for as long as you did, I probably would've flown into the sky or something.

CLARK

I could've --

Lucy steps forward, grabs Clark's hand. Looks him directly in the eye.

LUCY

You can't save everyone all of the time, Clark, no matter how hard you try.

(beat)

No one deserves that. You have to know that you're going to make mistakes, even if people get hurt in the process.

(beat)

I don't blame you for anything. I blame Alexander, and I blame Chosen, and I want to fight *them*. Not you.

(beat)

I don't need protection. Just like you don't.

CLARK

Everyone needs some type of protection, Lucy.

Lucy smiles, bites her lip to stop herself from laughing.

LUCY

Fine. You protect me, and I'll protect you. Deal?

She lets go of Clark's hand, and extends her own towards him for a handshake. Clark looks at it and can't help but laugh, smile. More relief washes over him, his body easing. He shakes her hand.

CLARK

Deal.

Their eyes lock. They keep smiling. Slowly, they lean in towards one another. As they close in, their eyes shut, and their lips connect. They move together, almost like a dance, fluid and exotic. They pull back.

LUCY

Goodnight, Clark.

She steps back into her house.

CLARK

Goodnight, Lucy.

He waves as she closes the door. He turns to go, and he can't stop himself from laughing. Music slowly FADES OUT...

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT - BULLPENS - NIGHT

Debbie sits at her desk. Only one or two more reporters are left. She types at her computer as her coworkers begin to pack up their things for the night. Edward walks up to her.

EDWARD

Why so late tonight, Debbie?

DEBBIE

I guess I'm kind of sucked back into the journalist life.

EDWARD

That's good to hear. Well, I'm gonna go. You okay with locking up?

DEBBIE

Sure thing.

EDWARD

Alright. Have a good night. See you tomorrow.

He smiles and sets off. Debbie continues to type at her computer, but also looks around to make sure everyone has left. She quickly rises and begins to walk to the other side of the bullpens as Det. Ashlock exits the elevators.

DET. ASHLOCK

Debbie!

DEBBIE

(turning)

Jade? What are you doing here? Again?

DET. ASHLOCK

Just wanted to check in on you. Everything go okay today?

DEBBIE

Yeah, no issues. Why?

DET. ASHLOCK

You're acting... surprisingly calm.

DEBBIE

Why wouldn't I be?

DET. ASHLOCK

Did you not hear what happened?

DEBBIE
What happened?

DET. ASHLOCK
Chosen got into the hospital today.
Your kids were there. They almost
got really hurt, Debbie, *twice*.

Debbie's heart drops. She runs her hand through her hair.

DEBBIE
Oh my God. Okay. They're fine,
though, right?

DET. ASHLOCK
Yeah, everyone got out okay. The
forcefield superhuman saved us.

DEBBIE
Okay, I'll deal with that when I
get home. Right now though...

She pulls out a sticky note, the one with Ryan's password.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Time to see what's on Mr. Cass's
computer.

DET. ASHLOCK
What?

Debbie walks to Ryan's desk, Ashlock right behind her. Debbie sits down and unlocks his computer. Begins to scroll through his files.

ON THE SCREEN -- she comes to a folder entitled "SUPERHUMANS"

DEBBIE
Seems suspicious enough.

She clicks on it and PHOTOGRAPHS pop up, each showing the back of:

- a young girl with LASERS shooting from her eyes.
- a boy picking up a CAR.
- a girl with SONIC WAVES emitting from her mouth.

Debbie's eyes FLASH WIDE. She stops breathing. Almost as if someone just punched her in the stomach.

DET. ASHLOCK
Debbie...

DEBBIE
He has pictures of my kids...

As Debbie attempts to steady her breathing, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE