

THE SUPER TEENS

2.12 | SUPER CLASH

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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. UUCSIO | NICOLE KIDMAN |
| JANE DOE | ASHLEY JUDD |
| LUCY LINCOLN | CAREY MULLIGAN |
| FRED JOHANSSON | DYLAN O'BRIEN |
| DET. ASHLOCK | CASSIDY FREEMAN |

GUEST CAST

| | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| ALEXANDER | MICHAEL FASSBENDER |
| CHILL | EVAN RACHEL WOOD |
| SASHA | CHLOE BENNET |
| ELLIE | ASHLEY BENSON |
| HOLT | DANIEL SHARMAN |
| JONATHAN STEWART | ALEXANDER LUDWIG |
| HOLLY STEWART | TERESA PALMER |

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JANICE, SARA, and CLARK sit on the couch, covered in blankets and eating popcorn from a bowl on the table. DEBBIE comes storming in. SLAMS the door. Fueled by fire.

DEBBIE
I cannot *believe* you three.

SARA
What is the problem here...?

DEBBIE
The problem is that you three almost got yourselves killed. *Again!*

JANICE
Uh... To be fair, that's, like, a weekly thing for us.

DEBBIE
Well, it's going to stop being a weekly thing. Or an anytime thing.

CLARK
What?

DEBBIE
Starting tomorrow, all three of you are to be in this house by five o'clock for the next *month*.

The triplet's mouths drop to the floor. They all rise and run to their mother, confused and concerned.

SARA
Are you joking?!

DEBBIE
No, I'm not.

JANICE
Mom, why?!

DEBBIE

I'm tired of you three having some sort of hero complex and thinking you can just throw yourselves in front of *weapons* and *psychopaths*.

CLARK

Why are you just now all of a sudden freaking out about this?

DEBBIE

(walking off)

In case you hadn't notice, I haven't really been here to freak out about it.

SARA

But we've been doing extra dangerous stuff for months when you weren't here. We can handle it.

Debbie SPINS AROUND, stares her children down. The matriarch.

DEBBIE

I wasn't here then. I am now. I don't care how invincible these powers make you feel, you're still kids. *My* kids. And you'll do as I say.

(beat)

I might not be able to rip a building in half or shoot lasers from my eyes, but I'm your mother. And that's the strongest superpower there is.

JANICE

But, Mom --

DEBBIE

I don't want to hear it.

CLARK

Who's gonna stop the all of these evil superhumans? Or Chosen? We're the only ones who want to help.

DEBBIE

That's what we have cops for.

JANICE

They can't stop people who can shoot lightning or can clone themselves.

DEBBIE

Then call your ice friend or the Europeans with the fancy guns or convince your new bubble girl to help out. I don't care.

SARA

What the heck happened to you today? This isn't even the worse thing that's happened recently. I mean, I got shot --

CLARK

Sara!

Janice and Clark eye their sister with vexation. Sara sinks down with regret as Debbie's eyes practically bulge out of her head.

SARA

Crap.

DEBBIE

What?!

SARA

Okay, I healed myself. Whatever.

DEBBIE

So, two of my kids have been *shot* in the past year.

(to Clark)

Have you been shot?

CLARK

No, just... shot... somebody...

DEBBIE

I'm gonna be sick.

CLARK

To be fair, it was the assassin who shot Sara.

DEBBIE

An assassin?!

Debbie grabs onto the wall, all of her breath leaving her body. She holds herself up.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm going to pretend that I didn't hear those things.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm going to go upstairs, take a hot shower, and go to bed.

(beat)

You three. Here. Five o'clock. Tomorrow.

She makes her way up the stairs. The triplets sigh with frustration and begin to eye one another.

SARA

Did we just get... *grounded*?

As they all fall back down onto the couch --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The school bell RINGS, signalling the end of the day. Janice and LUCY exit one of the classrooms. Walk down the hallway and stop at their LOCKERS. They unlock them.

LUCY

Fred and I are going down to Lola's to study if you guys wanna --

(beat)

Oh. You're...

JANICE

Grounded, yeah.

LUCY

Still?

JANICE

Unfortunately. Two weeks is not proper grounding for trying to save the world it seems.

LUCY

You know she's just worried about you guys. It's what moms do.

JANICE

Yeah, I know.

LUCY

I'm surprised my mom even lets me leave the house anymore.

JANICE

You still feeling okay?

LUCY

As okay as possible, I think.

JANICE

That's good.

LUCY

(nervous; blushing)

So, uh... where's... Clark?

(quickly)

And Sara. And Fred.

JANICE

(confused)

Uh... Clark's got swim practice until five and then needs to super wind blast home. Sara is probably walking this way right now, and I'm not sure about Fred. You said you guys were studying...?

LUCY

Oh! Yeah. That's right. My bad.

JANICE

Are you... sure you're okay?

LUCY

Fine! Very fine.

(clearing her throat)

Anyway, so do you think your mom is gonna let you guys go to the swim meet on Friday?

JANICE

We've been subtly hinting at it all week. Clark obviously has to go, so hopefully she'll let me and Sara.

LUCY

Fingers crossed, huh?

Sara comes walking down the hall and stops at Janice and Lucy. She's frustrated, rolls her eyes.

JANICE

What's wrong with you?

SARA

I got a B on my English paper.

Janice and Lucy exchange confused looks.

LUCY

And that's... bad?

SARA

Well, yeah! If Mom finds out that I'm doing *better* in school, she'll never un-ground me!

JANICE

What a horrifying scenario.

SARA

You're telling me!

Clark, a gym bag slung over his shoulder, and FRED turn the corner and join the three girls.

FRED

Ladies.

Lucy makes eye contact with Clark. Smiles and blushing from the both of them.

CLARK

Hey.

LUCY

Hey.

SARA

(noticing)

Anyway.

JANICE

(to Sara)

You ready to go?

FRED

Oh yeah. Grounded life. No fun.

SARA

Thank you. We know.

(to Janice)

Let's go.

JANICE

See you at home, Clark.

Clark waves as his sisters head down the hallway.

CLARK

(to Lucy)

I, uh, gotta go to swim practice.

LUCY

Okay. See you later.

They smile at one another, and Clark sets off. Fred looks at Lucy with utter confusion.

FRED

Did you two makeout or something?

LUCY

What?! No! No. We didn't.

FRED
Uh, alright. You ready to go to
Lola's?

LUCY
About that...

FRED
What?

LUCY
I was thinking we could look
into... something else.

FRED
And what's that?

LUCY
SANO.

Fred's eyes widen, as he recognizes Lucy's plan.

FRED
What?

LUCY
But first there's something you
need to know about it.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Debbie sits on the couch, scrolling through the PHOTOGRAPHS she found on Ryan Cass's computer.

FLASH TO:

INT. UPSVILLE UNIT, BULLPENS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Debbie sits typing away at Ryan's computer. DET. ASHLOCK stands beside her.

DET. ASHLOCK
What are you doing, Debbie? If you
delete those photos he's going to
know someone logged onto his
computer.

DEBBIE
Oh well.

DET. ASHLOCK

He probably has copies. He's a seasoned journalist. He sees they're gone, gets suspicious, checks the security camera and sees you typing away at his computer. How's that going to look?

DEBBIE

I know.

DET. ASHLOCK

Then what are you doing?

DEBBIE

I'm sending myself a copy.

DET. ASHLOCK

What good is that going to do? It just puts more evidence out there for someone else to find.

DEBBIE

It'll at least give me some time to figure out what to do about this.

DET. ASHLOCK

I'm sure the Uucsio's can figure something out.

Debbie STOPS. Looks up at Ashlock.

DEBBIE

No. We don't tell anyone about this.

DET. ASHLOCK

What --

DEBBIE

This does not leave this office. No one can know. This is my problem to worry about. They're my kids.

DET. ASHLOCK

Debbie --

DEBBIE

Please, Jade. Let me handle it.

DET. ASHLOCK

(long pause;
contemplating)

Okay.

DEBBIE

Thank you.

She hits one last button. Logs out. Stands up.

DET. ASHLOCK

Are you sure you've got this handled?

DEBBIE

I'm a mom. It's my job to get things handled.

Debbie sets off towards the elevator, not even an ounce of confidence clear across her face. She's terrified.

FLASH TO:

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Still staring down at the photos, Debbie runs her hands through her hair. Sighs.

The door OPENS, and Debbie slams her laptop shut. Janice and Sara enter.

DEBBIE

Hey.

JANICE

Hey, Mom.

DEBBIE

How was school?

SARA

Same as it has been every day.
Boring.

DEBBIE

Great to hear.

The sisters walk over to their mother.

JANICE

Sooo, we've been meaning to ask you something.

DEBBIE

What's that?

JANICE

Do you think we could go to the swim meet this Friday?

DEBBIE

What? No. Your curfew is still five o'clock.

SARA

But Clark gets to go!

DEBBIE

It's his swim meet.

SARA

Then why can't we go?

DEBBIE

Because I said so.

JANICE

Mom --

DEBBIE

You know I don't want you three out doing super stuff.

SARA

Which you still haven't explained *why*.

DEBBIE

I'm the mom. I don't have to explain *why*.

JANICE

(pleading)

Mom, come on. It's one swim meet. We haven't seen it dark outside in two weeks. Just one night.

SARA

We promise no super stuff. It's just a swim meet. What kind of super stuff can happen at a swim meet?

JANICE

Plus, you can't go! Clark needs a familial support system.

Debbie looks at her children, sees their request. Takes it all in, the pictures still on her mind. Exhales.

DEBBIE

Fine. But you come home right after, okay?

JANICE

Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you!

Janice and Sara run up and HUG their mother. Jump up and down. Overcome with excitement.

SARA

We'll be so good!

Sara plants a large kiss on Debbie's cheek.

JANICE

Like she said, what could go wrong at a swim meet?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dark. Nothing distinguishable. A small circle of light shines in from a whole in the ceiling.

Footsteps, until ELLIE steps into the light. Her arms crossed, eyes rolling.

ELLIE

A warehouse. Really?

Behind her, HOLT appears.

HOLT

You think we'd just be able to meet him for coffee? Brunch?

ELLIE

You're right. The cliché, dingy warehouse is much more fitting.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

You two have approximately three minutes to speak with me.

ALEXANDER comes walking towards them from the other side. Stone-faced as always.

HOLT

Thank you for meeting us.

ALEXANDER

Get to the point.

ELLIE
Fine. We want back in.

ALEXANDER
Excuse me?

HOLT
Chosen. We want back in.

ALEXANDER
(chuckling)
And why exactly do you think that
would happen after your monumental
screw up.

ELLIE
Everyone's got a bad day. Big
whoop.

ALEXANDER
You ruined a plan *months* in the
making. Shut your mouth.

Ellie eyes Alexander up and down, takes his words with a hint
of caution and fear.

HOLT
Why show up then?

ALEXANDER
I was intrigued to hear what you
idiots had to say, if I'm being
honest.

HOLT
Just give us a chance.

ELLIE
We'll do -- dare I say -- anything.

ALEXANDER
Why are you two so persistent on
getting back in my good graces?

ELLIE
(sarcastic)
What can we say, Chosen felt like
home away from home.

HOLT
We felt powerful with Chosen. With
you.

ALEXANDER

I'm ever so flattered. But the answer is still no. You'll do nothing but continue to be exponential idiots.

Alexander turns and begins to walk away, until --

ELLIE

We'll kill the Knox's.

He stops. Slowly begins to maneuver himself back around.

ALEXANDER

I can't tell you how many times someone's made that promise to me.

ELLIE

We'll do it. For real.

HOLT

All three of them.

Alexander begins to chuckle, then pulls two small slips of paper out of his pocket. Lets them fall to the ground. He then turns to walk away. Holt picks them up.

HOLT (CONT'D)

What're these?

As Alexander exits, Ellie walks over to see what her brother is holding.

ELLIE

Does this mean we're back?

ALEXANDER

Partially.

Holt and Ellie look back down at the small slips of paper as smirks begin to form on both of their faces.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Fred and Lucy walk through the dingy space, the latter on high alert as she scans her surroundings.

FRED

I don't think this is a good idea.

LUCY

Finding SANO's cure or coming back to the place where Alexander almost killed me?

FRED

Well, when you put it that way... both.

Lucy comes to a dark, brown spot on the ground. DRIED BLOOD. Where she was stabbed. She stares down at it, remembering. She places her hand over her abdomen - her wound.

FRED (CONT'D)

Why haven't you told the others that SANO made a cure, Lucy?

LUCY

(eyes unmoving)

Like I said, Alexander almost killed me because I learned there was a cure.

FRED

Yet you told me. I sure feel the love.

LUCY

(whipping around)

Because --

FRED

(chuckling)

I'm kidding, Lucy.

LUCY

(sigh of relief)

You're my partner in crime, Fred. We're a package deal.

FRED
Forever and always.
(beat)
So, what are you hoping to find
here?

Fred follows Lucy as she begins to look around.

LUCY
I'm hoping Heather didn't bring me
to this warehouse for no reason.

FRED
And?

LUCY
Maybe she left some information
behind.

She walks up to the wall. She runs her fingers over a crack on it - where her head was bashed against it - and inhales sharply.

FRED
Are you okay, Lucy?

LUCY
I've just got to find some answers.

Lucy rests her head against the wall. She seems exhausted.

LUCY (CONT'D)
This whole thing has been eating
away at me. I've got to figure it
out.

FRED
We will, Lucy. I promise.

LUCY
You have to promise me you won't
tell anyone about the cure, Fred.

FRED
I won't, Lucy. At least not for
now, but if it gets too dangerous I
can't promise I won't ask for help.
I'm not gonna lie to you.

LUCY
I'll take that.

FRED

Don't make this some solo vendetta mission.

She straightens up. Turns to Fred, determination in her eye.

LUCY

It's not about that. It's about me. It's about me being able to do something. About me being able to help. To make a difference.

FRED

You've done awesome things, Lucy.

LUCY

Name one.

Fred struggles to answer.

LUCY (CONT'D)

All I've done is turned on sprinklers and get captured.

FRED

I've had my fair share of tie ups. Plus, we stopped that George dude when we had super powers for a day.

LUCY

But you also destroyed Cloranda's wand. You helped destroy the tornado when all I did was get sucked away by it.

FRED

Lucy --

LUCY

I looked Alexander in his eye right before he attacked me. He made me feel helpless. I will *never* feel that way again. I will feel powerful, and I will feel important. Always.

Lucy TURNS AROUND, back to facing the crack in the wall.

LUCY (CONT'D)

And the start of that is SANO's cure.

She brings her fist up and PUNCHES the cracked area. Again, again, and again. She SCREAMS with fury. Power. Hunger. Until the crack becomes a hole in the wall.

As she steadies her breathing, Lucy looks into the hole...

LUCY (CONT'D)

What...

LUCY'S POV: Through the hole, a hidden room. Boxes stacked, and writings on the wall.

FRED

I think we found Heather's SANO hideout.

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

SASHA dodges an incoming punch from a HOLOGRAPHIC FIGURE. She rolls out of the way as her opponent rushes towards her. Sasha puts her hands out in front of her -- a FORCEFIELD appears and the hologram ERUPTS.

Several more holograms appear behind her. She SPINS AROUND, and creates another FORCEFIELD directly in front of her. She PUSHES it forward, slamming the holograms against the wall.

Looking around, Sasha notices several holograms forming around her - way more than she can handle. She closes her eyes, puts her hands together. Her eyes FLASH open to reveal her purple irises, and her arms outstretch --

-- a FORCEFIELD erupts around her! The holograms immediately dematerialize upon impact.

As she wipes the sweat from her brow:

DR. UUCSIO (O.S.)

(through intercom)

Nice work, Sasha. You can go ahead and come back up.

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

DR. UUCSIO sits back down at his computer, where a live video feed of Sasha in the training room is playing.

MRS. UUCSIO walks up from behind him, places a comforting hand on her husband's shoulder.

MRS. UUCSIO

She's learning quickly.

DR. UUCSIO
I'm just relieved her mind isn't
deteriorating any longer.

MRS. UUCSIO
You saved her life.

DR. UUCSIO
I wouldn't go that far, Elise.

MRS. UUCSIO
You're a doctor. It's what you do.

They continue to watch the newly confident Sasha.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The school bell RINGS. Students flood into the hallway,
Janice being one of them. We FOLLOW her to her LOCKER.

She unlocks it. Opens. Pulls books out. Slams it closed --
-- to see Ellie standing right beside her. Janice jumps back.

ELLIE
Hey, gorgeous.

Janice's jaw tenses once she sees the flirtacious, water-
controlling superhuman.

JANICE
What are you doing here?

ELLIE
You know, I've missed a few
classes, but I'm thinking I can
really catch up come midterms.
Think you could tutor me?

JANICE
Get away from me.

ELLIE
But I thought we were having so
much fun.

JANICE
What are you gonna do? Blow up the
water fountain?

ELLIE
(chuckling)
Cute *and* funny. Where have you been
all my life?

JANICE
You've got about ten seconds to get
the hell away from me before I sear
your eyes shut.

ELLIE
Let's not get too kinky. Not before
the first date.

JANICE
Shut up.

ELLIE
Plus, I don't think you'd want to
be exposing yourself to all of your
precious classmates.

JANICE
Just make your world domination
threats and *go*.

ELLIE
Oh, no threats today. Just a
warning.

JANICE
For what?

ELLIE
Keep your eyes open. We may not be
conjuring up any more tornados, but
we're back. And we brought friends.

JANICE
What?

Ellie uses her head to motion down the hallway. Janice's
eyesight follow...

Holt stands next to Clark, closing him off by his locker. The
latter looks to his sister for a solution.

Down the hall, Sara walks towards them, her eyes wide.
Clutching her books for dear life as JONATHAN and HOLLY
STEWART walk inches behind her. Smirks on their faces.

ELLIE

I think we're gonna have a lot of fun together. Don't forget your party favors.

Ellie winks at Janice and struts off. Holt follows her, and Jonathan and Holly catch up.

Clark and Sara run up to their sister as all three of them attempt to recover from their shocking visitors.

CLARK

What the hell...

Sara quickly pulls out her phone, dials. Places it up to her ear. Waits.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Who are you calling?

SARA

A friend.

Someone picks up on the other line.

SARA (CONT'D)

Hey. How soon can you get here?

The Knox triplets continue to exude worry as we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. UUCSIO'S OFFICE - DAY

DING. The elevator doors part and the Knox triplets quickly exit and look around.

CLARK
Where's Sasha?

DR. UUCSIO
Probably grabbing a snack. She's been training all day.

SARA
Yeah, well we need her. Now.

DR. UUCSIO
What's wrong?

SARA
To put it bluntly, we're screwed.

JANICE
Ellie and Holt broke Jonathan Stewart and his sister Holly out. They've formed some sort of... I don't know, team.

DR. UUCSIO
Well that's a predicament.

SARA
You think?!

CLARK
We need Sasha's help.

DR. UUCSIO
You three have a hard enough time going up against *one* of them. What makes you think Sasha stands a chance against *all four of them*?

CLARK
She wouldn't be going up against them by herself.

JANICE
Mom.

CLARK

Obviously we would let this stupid grounded thing go if four superhumans attack the city.

DR. UUCSIO

Don't take offense, but your mother is the Knox I'm most scared of.

SASHA (O.S.)

I can hold my own now, you know.

Sasha makes her presence known, walking in to join them.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I've been training.

DR. UUCSIO

Sasha --

SASHA

I'm not saying on my -- my own. I'm not stupid.

JANICE

(to Clark, Sara)

If we fight them without telling Mom she'll blow a gasket.

SARA

Which is why I called --

The stairwell door SWINGS open and out comes CHILL, holding a GRAPPLING LINE BELT and an ICE CREAM CONE.

CHILL

I heard there was a party.

SARA

Her. Wow, that was... pretty good timing. How did you --

DR. UUCSIO

Chill.

CHILL

Hey, Doc. How's it going?

DR. UUCSIO

Oh, you know... the usual. Superhumans.

Sasha quickly walks up to Chill, arm outstretched.

SASHA
Hi. I'm Sasha.

Chill drops the belt, takes a lick from her ice cream, and shakes Sasha's hand.

CHILL
Chill.

CLARK
Thanks for coming, Chill.

CHILL
No problem. So, what's the game plan?

SARA
Hydro, Electro, Pyro, and Ferro.

Everyone looks at her with confusion.

CHILL
What the hell is Ferro?

SARA
Metal manipulation. I looked it up. It had to rhyme.

CHILL
Okay, well, there's five of us including Miss Sasha, who I'm assuming is also --

SASHA
Forcefields.

CHILL
Wow. Nifty.
(beat)
So it's on five on four. Let's storm those mothers and call it a day.

CLARK
We can't exactly...

JANICE
Help.

Chill knits her brow, takes another lick from her cone.

CHILL
I'm sorry... what? Is there ice cream in my ear? Come again?

CLARK
Our mom's been on our case about
doing... super... stuff.

CHILL
So, you three got... grounded?

SARA
Yeah, pretty much.

CHILL
Well, go and tell Mother Knox
what's going on, and let her know
you have to fight these nut jobs.
(beat)
And after, I'll take us all out for
drinks.

CLARK
We're seventeen.

CHILL
You can get ginger ale.

SASHA
I like vodka sodas.

CHILL
Nice.

SARA
We can talk to her all you want,
but she's not going to change her
mind.

Sara presses the DOWN BUTTON for the elevator --

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, DEBBIE'S ROOM - DAY

Debbie lies on her bed, her laptop open in front of her. The
three pictures from Ryan's computer stare back at her.

Tears fill in her eyes. She bites her nail. Runs her hand
through her hair as --

KNOCK, KNOCK.

JANE DOE stands in the doorway, and Debbie quickly slams the
laptop shut. Wipes her eyes.

JANE DOE
Oh, I'm sorry.

DEBBIE
No, it's fine. What -- what's up?

JANE DOE
I was thinking of making that
chicken you and the kids really
liked for dinner. That okay?

DEBBIE
(nodding)
Sure. Sure, Jane. Sounds great.

Jane notices Debbie's puffy eyes.

JANE DOE
Are you alright, Debbie?

DEBBIE
It's fine, Jane.

JANE DOE
Are you sure? It doesn't seem fine.

Debbie's lip begins to tremble, her eyes once again watering.
Her armor begins to fade.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
Debbie?

Jane goes to her. Grabs her hand, holds it. Comforts.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
You can tell me what's wrong.

Debbie opens her laptop and shows Jane the pictures. Jane's
eyes slightly widen, her mouth opens. She tries to hide her
shock in front of Debbie.

JANE DOE (CONT'D)
What is this?

DEBBIE
Ryan Cass has photos of my kids,
Jane. And... and I don't know what
to do about it.

JANE DOE
He's writing an article about
Upsville becoming anti-superhuman.
I think that's what these photos
are for.

DEBBIE

So he's gonna post them for the entire city to see...

JANE DOE

We don't know that for sure --

DEBBIE

Yes, we do, Jane.

JANE DOE

Did you delete them off of his computer?

DEBBIE

No. Jade convinced me not to.

JANE DOE

Okay, good. I think that would draw more eyes than anything.

DEBBIE

What do I do, Jane? I'm supposed to protect them... and I don't know how.

JANE DOE

I think they have a right to know about this, Debbie.

DEBBIE

I can't tell them. This is my responsibility.

JANE DOE

Says who? You've protected them for their entire lives. It's okay if they protect you every now and again.

DEBBIE

But that's not how it works. That's not normal.

JANE DOE

(chuckling)

Nothing in our lives seems to fall under the category of "normal".

(beat)

It took me a while to figure out that I would never be able to help Elise in fighting. My strength is in intelligence.

(beat)

(MORE)

JANE DOE (CONT'D)

All your children want to do is
save the world. We all do. And we
all do it in different ways.

(beat)

You're such a strong woman, Debbie.
It's okay to not have all of the
answers.

Debbie lets the words sink in as a small smile begins to
creep up on her. A sense of relief washes over her.

DEBBIE

Thanks, Jane.

JANE DOE

I think what we need to do now is
figure out all of the information
Ryan has on superhumans, and then
we can go from there.

DEBBIE

(nodding)

I can see if he has anything else
on his computer tomorrow at work.

JANE DOE

Alright. And I'll go get started on
dinner.

The women share a laugh. As Jane rises and exits, the Knox
triplets quickly run in. Out of breath. Startled, Debbie
wipes her eyes.

DEBBIE

Wha -- what's going on?

CLARK

We need to talk to you.

DEBBIE

About?

SARA

Ellie and Holt --

DEBBIE

Who?

JANICE

The fire boy and the water girl!

JANICE (CONT'D)

They're working with Holly and
Jonathan Stewart.

(MORE)

JANICE (CONT'D)

The crazy electric dude who was the first one to try and kill us and his metal-controlling, equally-crazy sister.

DEBBIE

Okay, and?

SARA

And we need to stop them!

DEBBIE

Well, you're grounded.

CLARK

Mom!

DEBBIE

Sasha has been keeping the city under control.

SARA

Barely!

DEBBIE

No.

JANICE

But we called in Chill --

DEBBIE

Even better. Sasha has help.

SARA

Mom, this isn't funny anymore. They could seriously hurt someone.

DEBBIE

Exactly. They could hurt you three. Or kill you. I'm sure Sasha and Chill can handle it.

(beat)

Keep this up, and you won't go to the swim meet tomorrow.

(to Clark)

You won't even swim in it.

Debbie rises from her bed and begins to go to the door.

CLARK

How long is this whole grounding thing going to last anyway?

Looking at her children, Debbie attempts to come up with an answer. Bites the inside of her cheek.

DEBBIE

Until I figure everything out.

Once she goes, her children look at one another with complete and utter confusion.

SARA

Oh my *God*.

JANICE

I'm sorry, but if we find out about something they're planning... we have to stop them. With or without Mom's permission.

Sara and Clark nod in agreement.

SARA

But, you know... after the swim meet. I really need a night out.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jonathan and Holly sit at a table. Jonathan shoots SPARKS back and forth between his hands, while Holly levitates a metal SPOON in front of her.

Ellie and Holt walk up to them.

JONATHAN

So, what's the plan anyway?

HOLLY

I'm ready to kill them.

ELLIE

We all are, sweetie, give it time.

HOLLY

Excuse me --

ELLIE

Look, we didn't break you out of the looney bin so that you could maliciously chit chat with us.

HOLT

We have a plan. Just follow our lead, okay?

JONATHAN

We would if you would just explain
the damn thing.

Ellie SLAMS four slips of paper on the table. She smirks.

ELLIE

Hope you're free tomorrow night.

Holly picks up one of the slips...

HOLLY

Buy us dinner first.

HOLLY'S POV: The slip of paper is a TICKET to Upsville High's
next SWIM MEET.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. MAGGIE PARKS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is a mess, ripped police tape and boxes of the deceased's belongings lay scattered throughout. The door is suddenly KICKED open, and Lucy enters, Fred behind her.

FRED
Was kicking the door necessary?

LUCY
Yes.

FRED
What are you thinking we'll find here?

LUCY
Hopefully the cure.

FRED
The police tore this place to shreds. You don't think they would have found it?

LUCY
Not if it's hidden like Heather's hideout was.
(beat)
Look, the address on the wall was for Maggie Parks's apartment. That has to mean something.

FRED
I'll check her bedroom for anything.

Fred goes off down the hallway. Lucy begins to explore the KITCHEN, opening up and searching each cabinet.

LUCY
Origin location... Origin location...
(beat)
Hidden in the origin location...
(calling; a revelation)
Fred!

FRED (O.S.)

Yeah?

Lucy goes running into --

INT. MAGGIE PARKS'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fred looks up to her as she enters.

FRED

What is it?

LUCY

Does she have books?

FRED

(pointing)

I think her office is in there.

INT. MAGGIE PARKS'S APARTMENT, OFFICE - NIGHT

Lucy quickly begins to rummage through the books lined up on the shelf against the wall. Throwing them onto the floor.

FRED

Lucy, what are you doing?

LUCY

The origin location! The origin location, Fred!

FRED

What?

LUCY

What's the origin of life?

FRED

Uh...

LUCY

The Bible! Find a Bible!

Fred joins her in looking through the books.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Got it!

Lucy stops, pulls out a BIBLE. Holds it delicately.

FRED

It's in there?

LUCY
It's gotta be.

LUCY'S POV: She slowly opens to book to reveal... pages of written words.

LUCY (CONT'D)
What? No.

FRED
Lucy...

LUCY
No, no! It's supposed to be here.
This is the origin of everything.
It's the origin location!

FRED
This obviously wasn't the right place.

LUCY
No... it... it has to be here.

FRED
I'm sorry, Lucy.

Lucy drops the Bible, staring off in defeat.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, AQUATICS CENTER - NIGHT

A few swimmers do laps in the pool, while others stand around the perimeter in their sweats discussing tactics. Clark is among them, speaking with other boys.

On both sides, the bleachers are filled with roaring fans, mostly HIGH SCHOOLERS, including Janice and Sara. The sisters hold anxious expressions. The former is on her cellphone.

JANICE
Alright. Well... just let us know if you see any of them. It's getting hard figuring out what they're planning.

INTERCUT: ROOFTOP. Chill, on the phone with Janice. Sasha stands beside her. Both ready for a fight.

CHILL
Will do, J. Sasha and I are pretty keen on kicking some evil superhuman ass tonight.

JANICE
Keep us updated. Bye.

The call and intercut END. Janice turns to her sister.

SARA
Well?

JANICE
We cheer on Clark and try to have fun for the first time in weeks.

SARA
"Try" being the key word here.

JANICE
Have you heard from Lucy or Fred?

SARA
No. They're not texting back. Probably fell asleep studying. Nerds.

JANICE
It's not even eight o'clock.

SARA
Super nerds then.

Janice turns to FOCUS ON Clark, who does the same back. She nods her head, her expression switching to solemn. Clark's head drops. Sad.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go buy some popcorn. You want anything?

JANICE
If they've got fruit snacks --

SARA
They're not gonna have fruit snacks, but okay.

Sara rises and walks, excusing herself through the various people on the bleachers.

Janice begins to stare off into space as someone sits down beside her --

JANICE
(rolling her eyes)
What? Was the line too long --

She TURNS and finds HOLLY sitting beside her, a giant smile plastered across her face.

HOLLY
Hey there.

JANICE
(stunned)
Go away, Holly.

HOLLY
I don't think I'm gonna do that.

Janice's eyes begin to turn RED, but --

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Oh, no, no, no. I'm sure everyone here has some form of metal on or in them. Should we test my range?
(beat)
Love your necklace, by the way.

Holly's hand forms into a fist, and the metal necklace around Janice's neck begins to tighten.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sara waits in the very, very long line for the concessions stand. She crosses her arms, obviously annoyed.

HOLT (O.S.)
Popcorn isn't that good anyway.

SNAPPING AROUND, Sara finds Holt behind her.

SARA
What the hell do you want?

HOLT
I want a lot of things.

SARA
I didn't think your hothead would do too well at swim meets.

HOLT
(chuckling)
I've got friends to take care of that for me.

SARA

Yeah, well your merry little gang
of supers are gonna get their asses
kicked.

HOLT

Funny that you think that.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, AQUATICS CENTER - NIGHT

Clark swims laps in the pool. Once he finishes, he looks up to see Jonathan kneeling by one side of the pool. Sparks jump around his clenched fist. On the other side, Ellie stands laughing. Relishing.

HOLT (V.O.)

One snap and your little bro could
drown or get electrocuted. Or both.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sara gets in Holt's face, not an ounce of fear in her.

SARA

We're not scared of you, your
psycho sister, or your psycho
friends.

HOLT

Then it's a good thing you've never
faced us all at once.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, AQUATICS CENTER - NIGHT

Holly continues to tighten Janice's necklace, making
breathing a difficult task. Janice's eyes dart around...

HOLLY

This is going to be so much fun.

They land on a FIRE ALARM. Janice's eyes quickly turn red and
shoot a small LASER at it --

The BLARING SOUND of the fire alarm goes off. Chaos ensues.
Parents, students, swimmers, and coaches all flee the
aquatics center.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

As everyone around her runs, Sara PUNCHES Holt in the face.

INT. UPSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, AQUATICS CENTER - NIGHT

Holly becomes slightly distracted, and Janice KICKS her in the face and rips her necklace off.

JANICE
(rising)
Clark, get out!!

Still in the pool, Clark LOOKS to his sister, then BACK to Jonathan, who begins to reach into to the water --

But Clark sends a GUST of wind at him, sending him flying in the opposite direction.

Clark begins to sink as Ellie steps to the edge behind him.

ELLIE
You Knox's just make everything
difficult, huh?

SCREEEEEECH!!!

SONIC WAVES COLLIDE into Ellie! Sara runs to the pool and helps her brother out, while still keeping a watchful eye on the water. Janice joins them.

CLARK
Everyone alright?

SARA
Is it too cliché to say not for
long?

The triplets, now that the center has been evacuated by civilians, attempt to regroup as Holt, Ellie, Jonathan, and Holly make their own formation across from them.

JONATHAN
Time for the real fun.

Jonathan stretches his arms out, forming ELECTRICAL SPHERES around his hands. He SHOOTS them at the Knox's --

Who quickly JUMP to the side - Clark and Janice one way, Sara the other - to avoid them.

Sara runs towards the open double doors that lead to the hallway but they suddenly SLAM SHUT right in front of her. *Click*. They're LOCKED. She turns to find Holly.

SARA
That's a real bitch move.

HOLLY
So was kicking me in the face.

SARA
Still holding a grudge? You
kidnapped my friends.

HOLLY
You locked up my brother.

SARA
Touché

Holly reaches her hand out towards the POOL and begins to move it upwards -- the metal POLE leading into the water RIPS OFF. Holly SENDS it flying at Sara, who DUCKS just in time.

Sara then RUSHES Holly, swinging her FIST at her. Holly ducks, KICKS Sara back, and uses her powers to force a WATER PIPE to CRASH through the wall and into Sara.

PAN OVER -- Janice runs from Ellie, who FLICKS her hand up, causing water from the pool to flood under Janice's feet, forcing her to trip.

ELLIE
It's a shame we wouldn't go out for
coffee before I have to kill you.

Ellie walks up to her. Janice lifts herself up and KICKS her in the stomach. Rising, Janice closes her eyes and then opens them to shoot LASER BEAMS at Ellie, who quickly crosses her fists -- A WATER BARRIER shields her. STEAM erupts.

Once the steam dissipates, Janice and Ellie COLLIDE into one another, using their forearms to hold the other one back. Face-to-face. Fury within them.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Let's kiss and make up.

JANICE
Bite me.

ELLIE
Hm. Kinky.

Ellie's eyes flood into a crystal BLUE, and a wall of water SLAMS into Janice.

At the edge of the pool, Clark JUMPS over the water, using his GUSTS OF WIND to fly him to across. On the other side, Jonathan and Holt stand side-by-side.

CLARK

Let's just all walk away from this!

Jonathan and Holy exchange looks.

HOLT

No.

JONATHAN

Nah.

Holt shoots a burst of FLAMES towards Clark, who rolls out of the way. Once he rises, Jonathan meets him with an ELECTRIC PUNCH across the jaw. Clark stumble, recovers, then shoots more WIND into Jonathan. He goes flying.

From behind, Holt puts Clark in a CHOKE HOLD. Holt's arms begin to emit an ORANGE HUE -- HEATING. Clark cries in pain before FLIPPING Holt over his shoulder.

While on the ground, Holt wraps his legs around Clark, THROWING him into the pool.

HOLT

Jonathan!

Jonathan slowly rises, groaning in pain. He makes his way over to the edge of the pool, and, realizing, snickers. He lifts his arms up and they begin to erupt with ELECTRICITY. SPARKS fly everywhere. He goes to electrocute the pool when --

ICE ENGULFS JONATHAN'S FISTS. The electricity DIES.

ON THE ENTRANCE -- Chill and Sasha stand.

CHILL

And here I was thinking I was going to miss this party.

Sasha steps in front, circles her hands, and sends two glowing, purple ORBS colliding into Jonathan and Holt.

Ellie and Holly quickly run up to Chill and Sasha and engage into an all out brawl. With each attack Ellie makes, Sasha projects a FORCEFIELD to block, while Holly and Chill exchange flying objects of metal and ice.

ON Clark as he manages to pull himself out of the water, his sisters quickly regrouping with him.

CLARK

What the hell are we gonna do?

A belting SCREAM is let out by Ellie across the room. She raises her hands and all of the water in the pool begins to RISE. The Knox triplets back away.

Chill turns and sends a stream of ICE into the water, attempting to FREEZE IT. Ice trickles up the entirety of the liquid, COVERING it completely.

ON Ellie, as she sees these. She snarls. Raises her hand and pulls them apart. The ice begins to CRACK.

BACK TO CHILL, who SNAPS OVER to Sasha.

CHILL

Sasha --

SASHA

On it.

Sasha steps forward and extends her arms out on front of her. Her fingertips begin to spark PURPLE. She struggles as a purple FORCEFIELD quickly surrounds the giant iced pool water, catching it as it EXPLODES into thousands of shards.

The forcefield disappears, and the shards all fall into the empty pool.

ELLIE

Are you freaking kidding me?!

(turning)

Holly!!

Holly stands in front of the metal BLEACHERS, pushing her hands forward. Behind her, the bleachers begin to GROAN as they move. Holly SCREAMS as the rows and rows and metal fly over her and towards the Knox's.

Clark quickly jumps to the front and uses both his hands to send GUSTS OF WIND, the strongest he's ever produced, directly against the bleachers, HALTING THEM.

WIDE SHOT as Holly and Clark stand on opposite ends of the pool, metal bleachers and wind fighting above them. They're both SCREAMING.

SARA

Clark!

A LIGHTNING BOLT shoots towards Sara, but she quickly dodges it. It connects with the metal railing on the wall, and the electricity SURROUNDS it for some beats before diminishing.

Janice, having seen this, ERUPTS with an idea.

JANICE

Sasha!

SASHA

Yeah?

JANICE

Is there any way that you can round your forcefields so that energy can ricochet off of it?

SASHA

Definitely.

SARA

(to Janice)

What are you thinking?

CLARK

(struggling)

And can you explain it quickly, please?!

JANICE

Holly controls metal. Metal conducts electricity. If we hit the bleachers with electricity, it should follow the energy that's leaving her body and controlling the bleachers.

CHILL

That's a crazy theory, Janice. Sounds just cool enough to work.

JANICE

(to Sasha)

Get ready.

Janice's eyes glow red and she shoots LASERS at Jonathan, who easily dodges them. Laughs.

JONATHAN

Someone's tired!

His hands erupt with ELECTRICITY and he SHOOTS them out.

ON Sasha -- she quickly projects a curved FORCEFIELD, wrapped around herself and Janice. The bolts of electricity BOUNCE OFF and head straight into the metal bleachers, which become CONSUMED with blue and white lightning.

FOLLOW the bolts as it moves down the bleachers and JUMP over into Holly. She ROARS and falls to the ground, SHAKING.

Clark's wind PUSHES the bleachers against the wall. CRASH!

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Holly!!

Jonathan quickly runs over to Holly, but is met with a stream of RED LASERS. They hit him and he DROPS.

JANICE

Not tired at all.

HOLT (O.S.)

You idiots!!

SNAP AROUND as Holt comes walking towards them, furious. His clenched fists surrounded by FLAMES.

HOLT (CONT'D)

You just *had* to bring your stupid little friends. You just *had* to *ruin this for us!*

Holt goes to send his fire but --

SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!

Sara uses her SONIC SCREAM to stop the flames. She slowly walks forward as Holt attempts to fight back, but to no avail. The fire suddenly EXTINGUISHES, and Holt is sent FLYING back!

SARA

Dick.

Chill begins to look around.

CHILL

Where's water chick?

CLARK

Probably gone.

SARA

Getting three's better than none.

Clark notices something.

CLARK

Actually...

Sara TURNS to find Holt GONE.

SARA

Are you *kidding me?! How do they even do that?! I just kicked his ass!*

JANICE

Looks like two's better than none
this time.

Clark FALLS to his knees. Exhausted. His sisters kneel by him
to help.

CLARK

Can we go home now?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD, SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The Knox triplets walk with Chill and Sasha by their side. All five of them cut, bruised, and slightly bleeding.

SARA

Thanks again for the help, guys. It was really out of the blue --

Chill glares at Sara.

SARA (CONT'D)

It came out of nowhere.

CHILL

(chuckling)

No worries. I'm always down to kick some superhuman asses. We got the metal head and static shock locked up. Sounds like a good day's work to me.

(beat)

Plus, it's an excuse to hang out with the best triplets I know. Well... the only ones I know. I digress.

CLARK

We might be calling you again if there's another artificial tornado.

CHILL

Sounds pretty rad.

SASHA

You'll have to call us again.

JANICE

Huh?

SASHA

Chill and I talked it over, and... well, I'm going with her. To Harding City. She's going to help me. With everything.

Chill wraps her arm around Sasha.

CHILL
My little protégé.

SARA
Now all you need is a code name.

SASHA
I think I'm gonna go with...
Sphere.

The Knox triplets mull it over.

CLARK
Nifty.

CHILL
Yeah, you guys better like it.
Chill and Sphere. Taking on Harding
City!

SASHA
But seriously, if you ever need
anything again...

CLARK
We know.

They arrive at the KNOX HOUSEHOLD.

JANICE
This is us.

SARA
And you probably don't wanna stay
for the explosion that's about to
be created by our mother.

CHILL
Tell Debs I said hey.

SARA
You just have a nickname for
everyone, don't you?

Chill winks, and she and Sasha walk off. Towards a newfound
bond, partnership, and future.

INT. KNOX HOUSEHOLD, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Debbie sits on the couch, still on her laptop. The door opens
and she JUMPS UP to see her children.

DEBBIE

How'd it --
 (re: cuts and bruises)
 Oh my God!! Oh my God!! What
 happened?!

CLARK

A... lot.

DEBBIE

I told you three to stay out of
this kind of stuff.

SARA

What? We were just supposed to let
 four complete psychos kill everyone
 in that gym? Because we're
grounded?

DEBBIE

Chill and Sasha --

SARA

Were barely able to stop them *with*
our help.

DEBBIE

Sara --

SARA

I wanna know what's going on, Mom.
 What's up? Why are you so set on us
 not using our powers anymore?

DEBBIE

Because.

CLARK

Because *why?*

JANICE

Did something happen?

CLARK

Is everything alright?

Debbie looks at her children, fear all throughout her eyes.

DEBBIE

(long pause)
 There's something I need to show
 you three.

She slowly walks over and gets her laptop. The triplets watch her, puzzled. Debbie turns the screen to them and they see the PICTURES. And they're stunned.

CLARK

Oh my God...

JANICE

Mom, who took these?

DEBBIE

Ryan Cass. I... I don't know what else he has. Jane thinks it's for his big anti-superhuman piece he's working on.

SARA

But it doesn't have our faces. There's no way anyone could know it was us.

DEBBIE

If this gets published, someone will recognize you three. And if he can get *this many photos*, what's stopping someone else from getting some?

CLARK

But we're careful. Dr. Uucsio always deletes surveillance camera footage.

DEBBIE

That doesn't stop people who are actually there, Clark. If someone... if someone exposed you three to the world, I don't...

(breaking)

I can't lose you three again. I can't. I won't.

The triplets quickly go to comfort their mother. A family HUG. A Knox family embrace.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Holt sits in a chair, an ice pack held to the back of his neck. STEAM emits from it.

HOLT

This isn't helping.

TURN to find Ellie, hurriedly packing bags full of clothes and other miscellaneous items.

ELLIE

I don't give a crap. We've got to get out of here.

HOLT

Why?

ELLIE

Alexander is literally going to *kill us*. We failed.

HOLT

That doesn't mean --

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

Yes it does.

SNAP AROUND as Alexander walks towards them. Holt backs up towards Ellie, terror on both of their faces.

ELLIE

Look, you didn't tell us they were going to have help.

ALEXANDER

You told me you were going to kill them.

HOLT

We tried.

ALEXANDER

Trying isn't good enough.

ELLIE

We're sorry. Okay? We'll leave you alone. We'll go into hiding. We won't bother --

ALEXANDER

And why on earth would I want you two to do that?

Ellie and Holt exchange confused looks.

HOLT

What?

ALEXANDER

There's something I saw during your encounter with the Knox's that intrigues me.

HOLT

You were there?

ALEXANDER

I can be anywhere I please. Anytime.

ELLIE

Well, what did you see?

ALEXANDER

Potential.

HOLT

Then what are you gonna do with us?

ALEXANDER

I have a... project for you two.

Alexander's lips form a sadistic smirk, as Ellie and Holt only release some of the tension from their bodies, having no idea what will come next.

INT. LINCOLN HOUSEHOLD, LUCY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lucy lies on her bed, typing at her laptop. She's contemplative, struggling to cope with today's events.

LUCY

Origin location...

LUCY'S POV: She types in a SEARCH ENGINE. "Origin location meaning" She clicks enter. Scrolls through the results. Nothing.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What does it mean...

LUCY'S POV: She types again. "SANO". "Pharmaceuticals" is the suggested search, but Lucy ignores it. Clicks enter. Once the results pop up, a message appears by the word "SANO" and it says "Translate from Latin?"

ON Lucy. Her face turns from confusion to complete realization. Her eyes flash wide, and she pulls her phone out. Dials.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Meet me at Maggie Parks's apartment
in ten minutes!

INT. MAGGIE PARKS'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucy quickly enters, Fred coming in behind her.

FRED
Lucy, we've already looked --

LUCY
What does SANO mean, Fred?

FRED
I don't know.

LUCY
Look it up!

Fred pulls out his phone and types.

FRED
It's Latin.

LUCY
Latin for what?

Stunned, Fred raises his eyes to meet Lucy's.

FRED
Elixir.

LUCY
Jeremy Landy didn't mean the origin
of where the cure was made, he
meant the origin of the word. The
word "sano" has origins in Latin.

She continues to shuffle through the books. Fred quickly
joins her.

FRED
What exactly are we looking for?

LUCY
Anything Latin related.

Lucy's eyes LOCK onto the spine of a book. "A *LATIN
DICTIONARY*" by Charles Thomas Lewis.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Fred, I think I found it.

She pulls it out. Opens it.

LUCY'S POV: The inside of the book is cut out, and it houses a glass VIAL in the shape of a cylinder. It's filled with a clear liquid.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Oh my God...

FRED
Is that?

LUCY
(tears in her eyes)
It's the cure.

OFF Lucy's accomplished expression, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE