

SID

By

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EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A dimly lit diner nestled within a row of street level businesses topped by apartments. The majority of the businesses have gone dark for the evening. The same is true for the apartments above.

Within the diner, through the glass, a young WAITRESS (20s) still in uniform works behind the counter.

INT. DINER

The Waitress stands behind the cash register attentively counting money while the register chatters off the day's totals. She places the money in neat piles on the counter as she counts through the denominations. A small, handwritten tally by her right hand.

A phone RINGS.

She pauses from her count long enough to retrieve a cell phone from her apron. She answers the call and returns to counting. Her conversation is one sided.

WAITRESS

Hi, momma.

(beat)

I'm on my way soon. I can pick something up if you're hungry.

(beat)

I got a lunch I didn't eat. I can bring that home.

(beat)

No. Don't be silly. I already paid for it. Someone might as well eat it.

The register finishes spitting out tape. The Waitress glances to her handwritten total and then to the register's report.

WAITRESS

Damn it!

She slams her free hand down on the counter. Coins jump at the impact.

WAITRESS

It was nothin', momma. Just knocked some money off the counter. That's all.

(beat)

WAITRESS

I gotta go. I'll be home soon.

She hangs up and slides the phone back in to her apron. In its place she retrieves a small fold of bills.

WAITRESS

Every damn night.

She peels off a majority of the bills and tosses it in with the money from the register. The few bills remaining go back in to her apron.

She tosses the money back in to the register drawer, collects up the entire drawer, and disappears back in to the kitchen.

EXT. CITY STREET

Across from the diner THE SMOKER is backed in to the shadows of an alleyway. He takes a long drag off a cigarette. It illuminates his face. His eyes are fixed on the diner.

He tosses the cigarette and moves out of the alleyway. He steps in to the shadows of a business doorway. Stepping back in to the doorway he nearly disappears.

Above him, on the fire escape, is SID (30s). Costumed in a black outfit, with mask, his entire body is covered. A pair of kali sticks harnessed to his back. His steps are silent as he moves down from the fourth floor to the third.

INT. DINER

The Waitress emerges from the kitchen with a take-out container in one hand and a massive ring of keys in the other. She pauses at the door. She looks up and down the empty street several times.

She unlocks the door. She's halfway out as her phone RINGS.

She steps back in, pulls the door closed, and locks it. The heavy keys jangle in the door. She answers her phone.

WAITRESS

Yeah?

(beat)

I'm leavin' right now, momma. I'll be home soon.

She hangs up with an exasperated sigh and puts the cell away for a second time. She unlocks the door and steps outside.

EXT. CITY STREET

Sid watches her from the fire escape. The Waitress locks up the diner and walks away at a quick pace. Before she's had an opportunity to put any real distance between herself and the diner The Smoker steps out in pursuit.

The Waitress rounds a corner shortly followed by The Smoker.

Sid steps off the fire escape from the third floor. He lands on the side walk silently, effortlessly. He jogs toward the corner without missing a beat.

He rounds the corner and stops dead.

SID

No.

The street and side walk are empty save a few parked cars.

SID

Damn it.

Sid jogs down the side walk as he scans the entrances to the shops and buildings. He moves out to the middle of the deserted road. He turns full circle scanning the buildings. Everything is silent save Sid's BREATHING.

Silence is broken by the Waitress's SCREAM as she limps out of a building. The massive ring of keys JINGLE in her apron. Sid runs to her side.

SID

Are you okay?

Sid tries to help support her. She pushes away aggressively. He lets her go and looks back to the building she came out of.

WAITRESS

Get the hell away from me!

SID

What happened?

WAITRESS

What the hell is wrong with this city?

SID

Is he in there?

WAITRESS

Screw you!

Sid sprints to the building and rips open the door. He stops cold and steps out of the way.

ROCKET (20s) exits the building. He carries The Smoker, now unconscious, slung over his shoulder. Rocket is decked out in full superhero gear with the costume, mask, and cape. The lower case Greek letter delta embroidered on his costume.

ROCKET

New doorman gig, Sid? Suits you.

Rocket saunters right past Sid toward the curb. He barely looks in Sid's direction as he goes by.

SID

Good night to drop out of the sky,
Rocket?

ROCKET

It's always a good night.

SID

Miss the landing next time?

ROCKET

Sure. You go ahead and hold your
breath waiting for it.

SID

I'd consider it a personal favour.

ROCKET

Just so we're clear, you can't have
this one. No bones to break
tonight, tough guy.

SID

Lucky for him you're dirtying
yourself with the common people
tonight.

ROCKET

You mean lucky for the girl. Don't
you, hero?

Rocket drops The Smoker at the curb and handcuffs him around a lamppost.

SID

Handcuffs? What happened to the
fruity red rope? You could be
risking sponsors right now.

ROCKET

All part of the civil service gig.
Makes sure the police can clean up
after our collections. They've been
making cuffs available to all the
heroes. All the real ones anyway.

Rocket throws a sideways smirk at Sid with the last jibe.
Sid's eyes narrow, like a hunter, on the man before him.

ROCKET

Something on your mind, baseline?

SID

Excuse me?

ROCKET

I think you heard me just fine.
Baseline.

Sid pulls out a kali and steps in toward Rocket.

SID

Say that one more time.

In a flash Rocket's flying. A football tackle shoulder in to
Sid's stomach. They arc up. The velocity has Sid folded over
Rocket's shoulder. Just as quickly Rocket stops.

Sid continues up for a moment before a short drop. As he
falls he throws the kali in his hand at Rocket. Sid lands on
a rooftop on his feet.

Rocket, hovering a few feet out from the edge of the
building, catches the kali. He stops it a few inches short
of his face. He casually tosses the kali on to the rooftop
at Sid's feet.

ROCKET

You ever pull a weapon on me again,
baseline, and I'll be the one
serving you up to the cops.

SID

Come a little closer and say that.

ROCKET

Our tolerance for you means nothing. You need to be clear on that. The cops in this city think you're a criminal. I don't think they're entirely wrong.

Distant SIRENS approach.

ROCKET

Speaking of, you many want to be elsewhere. I have work to do.

Rocket flies back down to the street and the still unconscious Smoker.

Sid pulls his mask back and watches Rocket down on the street. Rocket, in turn, glares back up. Sid retrieves his kali and puts it away. Sid turns on his heel and walks away.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid works his way across rooftops. His mask is still pulled back. As he goes he walks underneath and out past a massive billboard. He turns to look at the offensively bright advertisement featuring Rocket shilling for a cola.

"A Hero's Choice!" along with a big, fat Delta logo in the corner.

There is a blur and WHOOSH of wind as Sid is suddenly joined by DANNY (16). Tall and thin, the kid looks built for speed.

DANNY

Hey.

SID

I can't believe how fast you're getting.

DANNY

Can't quite run on water yet.

SID

Could have kept going though. I wouldn't have noticed.

DANNY

Just hope it's fast enough. Another year and I can start applying to programs.

Sid turns away from the billboard and toward Danny.

SID

You got nothing to worry about, kid. These capes, they got their own little circles, but you're one of them.

DANNY

I hope so.

SID

Worry more about which offer to accept. They're all gonna want you.

DANNY

Like Delta?

Danny laughs.

SID

Don't laugh. You could make Delta if you wanted.

DANNY

I got plans, man. So long as I get me some sweet endorsements I don't care where I go.

Sid points back at the advertising monstrosity.

SID

Promise you won't do one of those.

DANNY

I can promise. It won't mean anything, but I can promise.

They walk away from the billboard.

SID

I know you're too young to remember but it wasn't always like this. People had day jobs, and secret identities, and private lives. Then came the teams, and the endorsements, and finally the government.

DANNY

Sounds like I'm just in time.

SID

It's performance. Some of them go out on dates in costume. But what

SID

do I know? That's what they're taking these days.

DANNY

You should do it. Get your own slice. Government's payin', right? Gotta be room for you somewhere.

SID

Like I said, Danny, capes have their own little circles. Powers and costumes. Teams and big egos. If you're missing any of those you're not invited.

DANNY

You've been taking care of us long enough.

SID

I didn't hit the genetic lottery. I don't qualify. To them I'm just a baseline without enough sense to stay down. I'm a liability to them. Even if I did find an in they'd chase me out eventually.

DANNY

I don't believe that.

SID

You out with the others tonight?

DANNY

This time of night? Nah. They're all sleeping.

SID

Shouldn't you be sleeping too?

DANNY

With that billboard shining right in my room? It's hard to stay in.

SID

It's not safe out here alone.

DANNY

I get that twitch in my legs and I gotta go.

SID
Good people go missing all the
time. I don't want you to be one of
them.

DANNY
They gotta catch me first.

Danny flashes a smile and disappears in a blur before Sid can respond.

SID
Good night to you too.

Sid takes a final glance over his shoulder at the billboard. With a shake of his head he continues on.

EXT. SID'S APARTMENT ROOF

Sid steps up to what appears to be a rooftop entrance to a staircase on top of a building. He opens the heavy fire door and steps inside.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT

A staircase leads directly down in to his apartment. As he walks down the hallway he strips off some of his gear. He moves in to the living room. It's sparsely furnished with a couch, a television, and a large metal cabinet.

He opens one of the cabinets. Inside is an assortment of weapons, bladed and blunt sharing space with firearms and explosives. Everything in it's place. He stows his mask and belt, following it up with his kali.

He moves to the kitchen long enough to snag a beer out of the fridge. He pulls off his shirt. Underneath it is a large collection of scars. He tosses the shirt on the couch and heads back down the hallway.

He slips in to the washroom long enough to turn on the shower and returns to the living room. Beer at his lips he pauses. The couch where he dropped his shirt is now empty.

SID
Hmp.

He walks to where his shirt should be and reaches for it. As he pulls back a costume very similar to the one Rocket was wearing appears in his hand. He smiles.

SID
Come on out Lucy.

A slender female hand appears at his cheek. Lips appear just as they are about to touch his. As she kisses him LUCY (20s) quickly turns completely visible. She's nude. They talk in between kisses.

LUCY
Hi, baby.

SID
Hey.

LUCY
How was your night?

SID
Getting better.

LUCY
Good to hear.

SID
You know, one of these nights I'm gonna come home expecting it's you hiding things on me. Instead it'll be some dealer looking to put a bullet in my head.

LUCY
Ugly thoughts.

SID
Or some cape. Same thing.
Substitute bullet with lightning bolt.

She pushes away.

LUCY
I don't want ugly thoughts. Only nice thoughts.

He pulls her back in.

SID
I was just about to hop in the shower.

LUCY
That's a nice thought.

SID
You're welcome to join me.

LUCY
That's a very nice thought.

Lucy helps to liberate him of his remaining costume as they grope each other down the hall toward the washroom.

EXT. CITY STREET

A police cruiser is pulled up to the curb where Rocket had The Smoker cuffed. The Smoker is in the back seat. Two UNIFORMED COPS get in to the car. Rocket gives them a wave.

ROCKET
Thanks for the quick wrap up, guys.

UNIFORMED COP
Anytime.

ROCKET
Be safe out there.

Rocket launches in to the air.

EXT. CITY STREET

Rocket flies over the city streets well above the buildings. He presses in to his ear with a finger. DISPATCH responds over a communicator in his ear.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Dispatch.

ROCKET
All finished with the police. They were informed on the Sid situation. How's it looking out there?

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Clear with a bit of chatter. The usual. How are things on your end?

ROCKET
Aside from dealing with Sid? By the numbers. Nice and smooth.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
You're cleared to come in any time.

ROCKET

I think I'll finish out one more round before I call it a night.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Understood. The chatter's been vague so keep an eye open.

ROCKET

Always.

A quick flash of light catches his attention. He circles back. A pool of blood on a rooftop reflects the moon. A person sits in the middle of the blood pool propped against a water tower support beam.

Rocket hits his ear again.

ROCKET

Got a person down. Possibly dead. Going in for a closer look. Keep the line open.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Understood.

Rocket descends.

EXT. ROOFTOP

The figure desperately holding their bloody stomach with both arms is Danny. His breathing is ragged. His speech is slow and disjointed. Rocket lands at the edge of the blood pool.

DANNY

You have to go.

ROCKET

Kid's still alive but I'm not sure for how long. I need an evac. Either The Doctor or the hospital.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Twitch is currently offline.

ROCKET

Then get someone up here. Now.

DANNY

Rocket?

ROCKET
That's right.

Rocket steps in and crouches beside Danny.

DANNY
You need to go. Get help.

ROCKET
That's why I'm here. I'm here to help you.

DANNY
No. No.

Rocket gently reaches for Danny's arms.

ROCKET
Let me see.

DANNY
You can't. You have to.

Danny doesn't provide much resistance. Rocket pulls Danny's hands back from stomach with very little effort. Virtually all of the flesh on Danny's stomach has been stripped away. All that's keeping his insides inside are the angle he's sitting at and his arms.

ROCKET
Jesus.

A THIN BUZZING, like swarming insects. Barely perceptible, but slowly rising in volume. Danny is very agitated. Panicked.

DANNY
Go!

ROCKET
You're gonna be alright.

DANNY
No! You have to go. He was hurt. I thought I was helping him.

ROCKET
It's gonna be okay. An ambulance is on the way.

DANNY
Don't let him trick you. Go!

ROCKET
I'm not gonna leave you like this.

DANNY
Run!

ROCKET
Stop it! I'm not going anywhe--

Rocket trails off mid-sentence. The BUZZ has grown to a noticeable white noise against the city background.

Rocket looks toward the shadows underneath the water tower. In the darkness is the outline of ALVIN within a swirling mass similar to a swarm of tiny flying insects. A momentary flash of fire at Alvin's hand illuminates his face.

DANNY
Run!

Rocket scoops up Danny and is in the air in a heartbeat. Danny screams in agony. They are quickly nothing more than a speck in the sky.

Alvin steps out in to the moonlight. The swirling mass dissipates on the wind.

The speck in the distance is engulfed in flames. It becomes a fireball hurtling toward the ground a few blocks away.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT - LATER

Sid and Lucy lay in bed together, barely concealed by the sheets. Lucy is curled up at his side, her head resting on his chest. A slight smile on her lips and her eyes heavy, nearly closed. Sid stares blankly at the ceiling above.

LUCY
You okay?

SID
Yeah.

LUCY
You sure? You haven't really been in there tonight.

SID
Wasn't the best night.

LUCY
What happened?

SID
I lost one.

LUCY
What?

SID
Yeah. Rocket found her.

LUCY
Starting to make sense.

They lay in silence as she traces her finger over some old scars.

SID
He called me a baseline.

Lucy bolts upright.

LUCY
He what?

SID
Yeah. Baseline.

She flies out of bed, reaching for her clothes.

LUCY
He is dead.

SID
What are you doin'?

LUCY
I'm going to kick Rocket's ass.
That's what I'm doing.

SID
It's okay.

LUCY
No. No, it's not. You're not some
cape chasing idiot. You're out
there every night helping people
just as much as he is. If someone
had recorded him saying that? He'd
be done. You can't say that about--

SID

The poor normal baseline humans?

As she dresses she pops her communicator in to her ear. She kneels down in front of Sid and makes eye contact.

LUCY

You're just as special as any one of them. Just because you can't bench press a tank or boil water with your eyes--

SID

The list of things I can't do helps.

LUCY

You know what I mean. What you do is important and Rocket's gonna get an earful. Or my foot in his ass. I haven't decided which yet.

She stands. Sid grabs her hand and gently pulls her back down. She tenses as she gives resistance.

LUCY

Let me go.

SID

I'm happy just knowing you're willing to kick his ass for me.

She smiles. Her body relaxes.

LUCY

You know, he actually changed his name to Rocket.

SID

You're kidding.

LUCY

I wish. His legal name, what his license says, is Rocket.

SID

Why does a man who can fly need a drivers license?

They laugh.

LUCY
It's Rocket, baby. You can't let it
bother you.

SID
I won't.

She leans in and kisses him.

SID
Next time I'll just set him on fire
and toss him off a building.

She pulls back and stands.

LUCY
Ugly thoughts.

SID
I know.

She steps back.

LUCY
I've gotta go.

SID
And yell at Rocket for 20 minutes
for being mean to your secret
boyfriend? If I got a choice
between you kicking Rocket's ass or
coming back to bed I choose bed.

LUCY
They're calling me in.

SID
Sure they are.

Lucy turns and walks down the hallway. She glances back as
she's turning invisible.

LUCY
Be good.

Sid follows her down the hallway and toward the stairs. As
he approaches the stairs the door opens and slowly closes
again. He reaches the top of the stairs and holds the door
open. He looks out over the dark city. The rooftop is empty.

EXT. CITY STREET - PRE-DAWN

Police have cordoned off an area of the street. Inside the cordon POLICE mill about. At the centre RESCUE WORKERS struggle with a demolished car. It appears as though something heavy struck it from above. They work to liberate the still smouldering object the car is wrapped around.

Outside the cordon a large number of SPECTATORS talk in hushed tones. They're packed deep enough that at a glance it might pass for a street concert.

Parts of the object are already clearly visible. Some remnants of a Delta costume and Rocket's burned face. His eyes are open and his mouth is twisted back, baring all his teeth. One of the spectators points to the sky.

SPECTATOR

Look!

All eyes turn upward and all voices fall silent.

THE SAINT slowly descends from the sky. He's decked out in a modified Delta costume. A large cape flutters out behind him. His muscled body pushes against the costume. His expression is sombre. His attention is fixed on the vehicle.

As he steps up toward the vehicle cops and rescue workers alike step aside. He grabs Rocket's free hand in his own. He bows his head in a moment of silence.

With his bare hands The Saint effortlessly pulls the car apart. He gently removes Rocket's corpse from the wreckage and cradles the body in his arms.

RESCUE WORKER

Saint?

The Saint looks to the rescue worker and silently shakes his head no. Rocket still in his arms, The Saint leaves as gracefully as he arrived.

EXT. BUILDING FIRE ESCAPE - DAWN

A few blocks away a smaller rescue team is working. Up on the fire escape of a building they are trying to get Danny's mangled body separated from the stairs.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sid is asleep in bed. A small stream of light intrudes through a crack between the curtains leading to the balcony.

A dull THUMP breaks the silence.

Sid is out of bed in a heartbeat. He smoothly retrieves a short club from between the mattresses on the way. He stands with his back to the balcony and studies the room.

His shoulder is knocked back as though someone just bumped in to him walking by. The club drops to his side.

SID

Lucy? What's up?

He turns to follow her path toward the balcony. The curtains are thrown back violently. Daylight completely obliterates all detail. Sid winces and squints.

SID

Good morning to you too.

LUCY (O.C.)

It's afternoon. Only you and my brother-in-law sleep this late.

Sid turns away from the day light and sits back on the edge of the bed.

SID

I'm willing to bet your brother isn't out saving lives every night.

LUCY (O.C.)

Brother-in-law! And that's not the point.

SID

If we're gonna argue about whatever it is that we're arguing about this early I'd really like to see your face while we're doing it.

Lucy turns visible. She's completely silhouetted by the light coming in through the balcony door. Parts of her body phase in and out of visibility seemingly at random as they talk.

SID

Oh yeah. That's much better.

LUCY

I want to know everything that happened last night. Everything that happened with you and Rocket.

SID

What's going on?

LUCY

Just tell me!

SID

I was following a guy. He'd been watching this girl, a waitress, for a couple weeks now. He finally made his move last night. I thought I'd lost them. Rocket walks out of a building carrying the guy over his shoulder.

LUCY

Then what?

SID

Then nothing. Next thing I know he's dumping me on a rooftop because he was trying to provoke me and got a reaction. After that I came home and spent the rest of the night with you. Seriously. What the hell is going on?

Lucy steps in out of the light. Her phasing stops. As her details become visible her tear streaked face shows wear. She's been crying. A lot. Her voice cracks.

LUCY

Rocket's dead.

The tears begin fresh. Sid is up and holding her immediately. He's holding her up as much as he's hugging her. She sobs in to his chest.

SID

I'm so sorry. Are you okay?

LUCY

No. The last thing the cops know that he did was argue with you. He even mentioned it when checking in from rounds last night.

SID
Both the cops and Delta are looking
for me? Great. You here to take me
in, babe?

LUCY
Delta's not looking for you.

SID
Then what's going on? Why are you
here?

She pulls back and makes eye contact.

LUCY
I needed to hear it from you. I
needed to know that you didn't have
anything to do with it.

SID
Of course I didn't.

She pushes back in to his chest.

LUCY
I know.
(wavering)
He was set on fire and dropped out
of the sky.

SID
Jesus.

LUCY
Saint had to rip apart a car just
to bring him home.

SID
I hope you don't think that I--

LUCY
I don't. I just needed to hear it.
After what you--

SID
Said last night. I know.

LUCY
Thank you. For understanding.

SID
Always.

She looks up and kisses him. He gently wipes her tears away. She brings her hand up to his hand and then past it. She presses in her ear.

LUCY
I'm two minutes out.

She wipes her face. Deep breaths. Steadying herself.

SID
Gotta go?

LUCY
Bank robbers.

SID
Are you gonna be alright?

LUCY
Have to be.

She kisses him.

LUCY
Go back to bed. I'll come back later.

She turns invisible. FOOTFALLS lead away giving way to silence. Sid steps up to his cabinet.

EXT. ROOFTOP

In the bright afternoon sun Sid races across rooftops running at full speed. He moves from one building to another with perfect ease. At the edge of a building at an alleyway he stops on a dime. His toes peek over the edge.

He inhales deeply.

LUCY (O.C.)
You shouldn't be following me.

She appears behind him as she speaks. She slaps him in the back of the head.

SID
The perfume makes it easy. Where's the rest of the team?

LUCY
You're looking at her.

SID
 Good thing I wanted to make sure
 you were okay then. What do we got?

Down in the alleyway three BANK ROBBERS run by. Each one has
 a bag in one hand and a gun in the other. Sid notices them.

LUCY
 Armed robbery. Driver disappeared
 when the alarms started. It's just
 three guys on foot. All armed.

SID
 No powers?

LUCY
 Just three regular, stupid guys.

SID
 And there they go.

Lucy walks up to the edge of the building.

SID
 I like it when they save you the
 trouble of tracking them down.

LUCY
 If you're gonna be here with me you
 have to--

She doesn't get a chance to finish. Sid launches off the
 building. She turns invisible as he does.

LUCY (O.C.)
 -- do this my way.

Sid's feet connect with the building on the other side of
 the alley. He slides down the wall then kicks off to the
 ground. He lands effortlessly as the last of the three men
 turn out of the alley. He pulls out a pair of kali as he
 heads off in pursuit.

EXT. CITY STREET

The slowest and largest of the robbers is lagging behind the
 other two as they push their way through midday foot traffic
 on the busy street. As Sid rounds the corner he has a clear
 view of the man. He heaves one of the kali and it slams in
 to the back of the robbers head.

With a grunt the robber goes down. He smacks his face against the pavement. His gun skips across the pavement and out of reach. Sid continues on by, collecting his kali without skipping a beat.

The robber slowly pulls himself together.

SLOW ROBBER
What the hell?

He crawls toward the gun. Just out of reach it's kicked away further by an invisible foot. His arms are wrenched behind his body and handcuffs are slapped on his wrists.

LUCY (O.C.)
Stay.

Sid has almost caught up to the other two robbers. The trailing man calls back.

MIDDLE ROBBER
Hurry up back there.

He glances over his shoulder. Sid is fast approaching.

MIDDLE ROBBER
Cape!

He turns to aim his gun at Sid. He's too close. Sid swings down a kali. It slams in to the man's wrist. There's a LOUD CRACK at the impact and the gun falls out of his limp hand.

Sid lashes out with a low roundhouse kick and sweeps the man's legs out from underneath him. Breathtakingly fast Sid comes back around with his opposite arm. He swings the kali down across the man's chest. He follows him down to the ground with the blow. Another LOUD CRACK as he connects.

The lead robber turns and takes aim with his gun. As the trigger is pulled Sid tosses one of his kali while leaning to the side. The bullet narrowly passes by him. The kali hits the lead robber in the face. His nose explodes.

LUCY (O.C.)
Sid?

Sid looks over his shoulder. Lucy turns visible. A neat little bullet hole in her stomach. Blood seeps in to her uniform.

The entire world goes silent except for Sid and the lead robber.

Sid charges at the robber who's regaining his composure. Blood smeared across the robber's face.

LEAD ROBBER

You're a dead man.

As the lead robber levels the gun Sid launches at him. A shot is fired as Sid drives his heel down just above the robber's ankle. A SNAP. The robber screams in agony.

It appears as though Lucy is screaming against the silence.

Sid drives his elbow in to the robber's jaw. Another SNAP as the jaw breaks and hangs limp from the rest of his face.

As the robber crumples toward the ground Sid throws up a knee. The robber's head snaps back and he finally drops to the ground in a heap.

SID

Get up!

Sid tosses his remaining kali to the ground and picks the robber off the pavement by his shirt. He heaves the man through the plate glass window of a shop.

INT. SHOP

The robber is little more than a bloody heap on the floor. Sid steps through the window and picks the man up for a second time. The robber's feet dangle above the ground. He's unconscious.

SID

Wake up!

Sid's eyes are locked on the face in front of him. A gentle, slender hand reaches up to his shoulder.

The rest of the world comes plummeting back in. People SCREAMING, police sirens WAILING, and, above it all, Lucy's voice. It's calm and even. It pushes everything else down to a dull cacophony.

LUCY

Let him go.

Sid drops the man. He catches Lucy as her legs go out. He scoops her up in to his arms.

SID
I'm so sorry.

LUCY
It's okay.

Lucy presses in her ear.

LUCY
Immediate evac for two. I need The
Doctor.

Sid looks out to the street. Two unsteady and terrified COPS have their guns levelled at Sid. They shout commands that are indecipherable against the background noise. Sid and Lucy are replaced by purple smoke.

INT. EMPTY LOFT

Sid and Lucy reappear in purple smoke alongside TWITCH and THE DOCTOR. Twitch and The Doctor are immediately drawn to the bloody and pale Lucy still in Sid's arms.

THE DOCTOR
Veil?

TWITCH
(to Sid)
What the hell did you do?

THE DOCTOR
Not now, Twitch.

The Doctor pushes past Twitch. He smiles down warmly at Lucy. He brushes the hair out of her face.

LUCY
Rough day, kid?

She nods weakly. Twitch steps away and watches them at a distance.

THE DOCTOR
Put her down please.

Sid lays her on the floor gently. The Doctor pulls aside her costume. There's a ragged, bloody bullet hole in her stomach that oozes blood. The Doctor stops to make eye contact with her.

THE DOCTOR

This will hurt, but only for a moment.

LUCY

I know.

The Doctor takes his finger and gently inserts the tip in to the wound. Lucy GROANS in pain. He pulls his finger out.

Tiny, white luminescent threads sprout from the edges of the wound. The threads dive back in to the hole. The small pool of blood in the wound bubbles. The threads, with the bullet in tow, break the surface. The bullet is discarded and rolls off Lucy's stomach to the floor.

The threads go about their work of stitching up the hole. It quickly and seamlessly heals over. The Doctor wipes at the wound. It's completely gone. Lucy exhales.

THE DOCTOR

All better now?

LUCY

All better. Thank you.

The Doctor scoops up the bullet and holds it out for Lucy.

THE DOCTOR

A keepsake?

Before Lucy can respond Twitch steps up toward Sid.

TWITCH

I want to know what the hell you did.

LUCY

Twitch.

SID

I was out there backing her up. Where were you?

The Doctor gently helps Lucy to her feet.

TWITCH

I'm sure she asked for the help.

SID

At least I was there.

LUCY
He's right.

SID
Thank you.

LUCY
Twitch is right. What you did out
there was reckless and insane.

SID
I took care of the job.

LUCY
We don't even know if that guy is
still alive.

SID
And?

LUCY
You threw him through a window.
What were you thinking?

SID
He shot y--

LUCY
That's not an excuse. That's not
how we work. Ever.

THE DOCTOR
Are you hurt as well? Your
shoulder.

Sid glances down. His costume is soaked through around his
shoulder. It's barely noticeable against the black fabric.

SID
It's fine.

Lucy reaches for Sid. An affectionate reach for his arm.

LUCY
Let him look.

He pulls back.

SID
I said it's fine. If you get around
to collecting them from the police,
I'd like my kali back.

Sid turns and walks toward the door.

LUCY

Sid?

SID

I should go.

TWITCH

Let me help you.

Sid disappears in purple smoke.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid appears in purple smoke on a rooftop.

SID

Great.

He looks around. The only distinguishable landmark is a hospital.

Sid pulls back the collar on his shirt. A bullet wound in his shoulder steadily bleeds. Sid walks toward the hospital.

As he approaches the hospital he drops down in to an alleyway. With some effort he opens a sewer grate and drops down in to the sewers.

INT. SEWERS

The sewers are large enough to walk around in comfortably. Sid approaches a large metal door, opens it, and steps inside.

INT. ROOM

Sid slides across a large metal bolt securing the door. The room itself is very plain. Some cabinets, a small bed, a mirror, a sink, and a toilet. All concrete and no windows.

He pulls off his shirt with some effort and steps up to the mirror. He checks the ragged entry wound. He turns to find no exit on the other side.

SID

This should be fun.

Sid steps over to the cabinets and opens one. He pulls a large knife out from inside. Back in front of the mirror, Sid digs around in the wound with the knife. Each movement widens the hole further. He WINCES, stifling back a scream.

The bullet pops out of the wound and drops in to the sink. Sid GROANS with relief. He drops the knife in to the sink after the bullet.

He grabs a towel from the cabinet and presses it against the wound. He lays down on the bed and is sleeping within seconds.

EXT. BURNING BUILDING - LATER

GAWKERS and RESIDENTS watch as the five story building burns.

The front door to the building looks directly in and up the main set of stairs. FIREPROOF (20s) carries an ELDERLY LADY down the stairs toward the outside.

As they step out in to the fresh air Fireproof's clothes are smoking. He carries the woman out to the sidewalk.

ELDERLY LADY

Thank you. Thank you so much.

FIREPROOF

You're very welcome.

ELDERLY LADY

I owe you my life.

FIREPROOF

I am happy to say that I will never collect on that. Are you okay to stand?

ELDERLY LADY

I think so.

Fireproof sets her on her feet. He turns to head back inside. The Elderly Lady grabs his wrist.

ELDERLY LADY

Don't go back in there.

He smiles and winks at her.

FIREPROOF

It's okay. I'm Fireproof.

Fireproof sprints back in to the building and bounds up from the stairs.

INT. BURNING BUILDING

Fireproof walks down the hallway of the top floor. The flames are intense yet Fireproof seems oblivious to them.

FIREPROOF
Hello? Is anyone there? If you can
hear me please yell! I can help you
if you're trapped!

There's a muffled YELL in reply from one of the apartments. So muffled it's completely unintelligible. Fireproof walks down the hall toward the sound.

FIREPROOF
I'm coming! Where are you?

ALVIN (O.S.)
I'm in here!

FIREPROOF
Again! Call out again!

ALVIN (O.S.)
I'm in here!

Fireproof kicks in the door of an apartment and steps in.

INT. APARTMENT

In the living room of the apartment Fireproof finds Alvin. Alvin stands with his back toward Fireproof.

FIREPROOF
We need to get you out of here.

ALVIN
My hero.

The flames intensify. A column of flame swarms around Fireproof and rips up his body. His clothes burn against his skin.

ALVIN
No screams? Interesting.

Alvin turns to look at Fireproof who stands with a defiant smile.

FIREPROOF
Haven't you heard? I'm Fireproof.

ALVIN
No. You're a cliché.

FIREPROOF
Wild guess here. You started the
fire.

ALVIN
Probably a safe assumption.

FIREPROOF
So long as I know who to hit.

Fireproof steps up and swings a big hay maker at Alvin. His fist stops inches from his face, as though it connected with a brick wall. Fireproof screams and clutches his wrist.

FIREPROOF
Who are you?

Alvin walks by Fireproof toward the exit.

ALVIN
That doesn't matter. I'm more
interested in whether clichés can
fly.

The flames intensify. Fireproof and the room are engulfed.

EXT. BURNING BUILDING

The windows on the top floor blow out with fire and smoke. Fireproof is shot out of one of the windows. He's trailed by some broken glass.

There are SCREAMS on the ground as the crowd rushes to ensure they're not underneath Fireproof when he lands.

He lands, his clothes still on fire, striking the pavement head first. His skull breaks open, a ripe melon, on impact. SCREAMS of panic start.

ELDERLY LADY
Call an ambulance!

INT. ROOM IN SEWERS

Sid GRUNTS and rolls out of bed. He tosses the towel. The bullet wound has healed down in to a new scar. He puts on a new costume.

EXT. ALLEY - DUSK

Sid emerges from the sewer in full costume. He quickly moves up to the rooftops.

EXT. ROOFTOP

In the distance a pillar of smoke rises against the setting sun.

EXT. ROOFTOP BY BILLBOARD - LATER

Sid sits on the edge of the building near Rocket's billboard. On the billboard above him are a number of flowers and wreaths. The mourners have already been out.

Sid watches in on an apartment across the street. An older woman stares absently at the street below. Her eyes are puffy, like she's been crying her entire life.

OSCAR

That's his mom.

Sid glances over his shoulder. OSCAR (late teens) stands with his body squared toward Sid. His gaze is fixed on Sid.

SID

Danny's? I know.

Sid stands and turns to face Oscar as they talk.

SID

Oscar, yeah?

OSCAR

Yeah.

SID

You're pretty light on your feet, Oscar. Not many people who can sneak up on me like that.

OSCAR

I saw you up here last night. I saw you talking to Danny.

SID

I know you guys were close. I'm sorry.

OSCAR
You're gonna be.

Sid takes a step in toward Oscar. Oscar's hands glow faintly.

SID
Excuse me?

OSCAR
Saw you with Rocket last night too.
Not all that hard to put together.

SID
I wouldn't be so sure about that.

OSCAR
Just the vigilante who lost it one
day? I heard about the guy you
almost killed today too. Let me
guess, not what it sounds like?

Sid shakes his head and turns to walk away. Oscar's hands clench in to fists. The glowing intensifies.

OSCAR
Don't turn your back on me!

SID
I don't have time for this, kid.

OSCAR
People in this neighbourhood think
you're some kinda hero. Danny sure
did. But they got it wrong, don't
they? Low rent scumbag like you?
You're just looking for your piece.

SID
I'm sorry for your loss but I'm not
really interested in where this is
going.

OSCAR
Stop interrupting me. They'll be
here soon.

They circle each other.

SID
Who?

OSCAR

Just couldn't take it anymore? Real heroes out there making a difference.

Oscar points up to Rocket on the billboard.

OSCAR

Being recognized. And you? You're just another neighbourhood thug. Working your way up the locals to the prize. Only way a guy like you gets famous is by whackin' someone famous.

SID

Who's coming, Oscar?

Oscar swings at Sid. Sid dodges the blow effortlessly.

OSCAR

Too bad Danny got in the way.

He swings again. Sid dodges.

SID

You got it wrong.

Oscar's fists glow brightly.

OSCAR

All he wanted was to help people.

He swings a third time. All his weight behind the blow. Sid side steps and sticks out his foot. Oscar trips and falls face first toward the roof.

Oscar uses his hands to stop himself. Each hand impacts the roof with a small concussive explosion. Like a pair of sledgehammers hitting the surface. Tiny fragments of concrete burst out in each direction.

SID

Stop this. Now. I didn't hurt Danny and I don't want to hurt you.

Oscar launches off the ground toward Sid. Another easy dodge. Oscar is headed toward the edge of the building with lots of momentum and nothing to stop him. Sid grabs Oscar's shirt and swings him around.

Oscar falls back on the rooftop again. He rolls to a stop. His hands stop glowing. Sid walks over to him.

SID
Stop before you get hurt.

Oscar sucks wind. His face is scraped up from the fall.

SID
Are we done?

Oscar nods. Sid offers a hand to help him up. Oscar takes it.

Oscar's free hand clenches in to a bright white fist. He uses the leverage of Sid pulling him up to launch himself. Another swing and another miss.

SID
Damn it.

Sid spins Oscar around and grabs him in a bear hug from behind. He pins Oscar's arms to his sides.

OSCAR
I saw you with him! I saw you!

SID
Calm down and listen.

OSCAR
I saw you!

SID
I didn't hurt Danny.

The stairwell door to the roof bursts open. A half dozen COPS with weapons drawn spill out on to the rooftop. Sid turns to put Oscar between himself and the cops.

COPS
Freeze.
Don't move.
Let the kid go.

Sid inches back toward the edge of the building.

COPS
Don't do it.
Think it over, buddy.

Sid talks in to Oscar's ear as the cops shout.

SID
I didn't hurt Danny or Rocket but
I'm gonna find out who did. When I
do, I promise you, they will pay.

Sid pushes Oscar toward the cops and dives off the roof. Oscar turns around as the cops run toward the edge of the building. He glances over. Sid's already gone.

EXT. BURNING BUILDING - LATER

Smoke and flame continue to pour out of the building. FIREFIGHTERS are doing their best against it. All manner of emergency crews are on the scene. Fireproof's corpse has been cleaned up. The crowd outside the building has grown.

Lucy and Twitch appear in a puff of purple smoke within the police cordon. A COP heads toward them.

COP

Evening.

TWITCH

Hello.

LUCY

Need some help?

COP

Not much to do at this point, I'm afraid. Not unless you can put that out for us.

LUCY

I'm afraid not.

COP

Didn't think so.

TWITCH

What happened?

COP

Got me. No one seems to be able to agree on anything.

TWITCH

We heard a superhuman died.

COP

Witnesses say he went by Fireproof. Wasn't on our radar.

TWITCH

He tried out for Delta a couple times.

COP

Some people are saying he jumped.
Others are saying he was thrown
out. Some saw a person fly away and
others a suspicious person in the
crowd.

Lucy scans the rooftops above. Sid stands at the edge of one
looking out over the scene.

TWITCH

Great.

COP

Hey, some of 'em are saying he set
the fire. Make himself look like a
hero.

As Lucy and Sid make eye contact Sid turns and walks away.

COP

All I know is we've been at this
for hours now and it's not getting
any better.

LUCY

I'll be back.

Twitch nods and heads off with the Cop. Lucy turns to walk
away and disappears mid-step.

EXT. ROOFTOPS

Sid is working his way across rooftops at a quick walk.

SID

You should really stop wearing that
perfume when you're working, Lucy.
It's a dead give away.

LUCY (O.C.)

I need to talk to you.

SID

Nothing to talk about. You and
Twitch made that pretty clear.

Lucy turns visible. It's taking her a bit of effort to keep
up with Sid.

LUCY
That didn't happen the way it was
supposed to.

SID
In more ways than one.

LUCY
That wasn't your fault.

SID
You sure about that? Capes are
getting picked off quicker than we
can keep up. You guys really don't
need me putting more in the fire.

LUCY
Nobody said--

SID
Only because Twitch didn't get a
chance to.

LUCY
I yelled at him for an hour after
that. When I tried to go apologize
your apartment was empty. I waited
there all afternoon.

Sid stops at the edge of a building. He doesn't turn to face
her. Lucy stops a few steps behind him.

LUCY
Twitch doesn't speak for me. Or
Delta for that matter. It was an
accident. I know that. It could
have happened to anyone. He was
just freaked out. He didn't know
why you were there.

SID
Secret boyfriends have that effect.

He takes a step out over the ledge.

LUCY
Wait!

He pauses.

SID
For what, Luce?

LUCY
I'm sorry.

SID
Me too. I need to get back to work.

Sid walks off the building.

LUCY
Damn it.

She follows him.

EXT. CITY STREET

Lucy chases him down the street. Despite a number of people, including cops, milling about they seem to be ignored. Lucy has turned them both invisible.

LUCY
You realize the police are looking
for you, right?

SID
Been down that road once tonight.

LUCY
Fireproof died back there.

Sid stops.

SID
Damn it.

Lucy finally catches up and steps around to face Sid.

LUCY
That's another one. People are
scared, Sid. Terrified.

He grabs her hand. He holds it gently.

SID
All the more reason to be out
there.

She tears her hand away from his.

LUCY
Stop it! Just stop!

SID

Lucy.

LUCY

I just want to be with you. In your apartment. In bed. Safe.

He pulls her in, hugs her.

SID

Lucy.

LUCY

Please. Just for one night. Please stay in with me.

SID

I need to work. We should both be working.

Lucy's voice dominates everything.

LUCY

Just stay with me.

There is a moment of silence. Lucy looks up to Sid with anticipation.

SID

Okay.

She kisses him repeatedly as she speaks. The kisses act as punctuation.

LUCY

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

He nearly has to pry her off of him.

SID

We should get going.

She smiles and they walk away hand in hand.

SID

What happened to Fireproof?

LUCY

In the morning, baby. Not tonight.

SID

Sure.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT

Lucy and Sid lay in bed together. The sheets barely covering them. Lucy is propped up on an elbow facing Sid. She traces her finger over the scar in his shoulder.

LUCY

I don't remember this one.

SID

It's always been there. How's your stomach?

LUCY

Fine. Why?

SID

You were shot earlier today.

LUCY

I don't want to talk about it.

SID

Sure.

She drops down off her elbow and snuggles in close to Sid.

LUCY

I wish things were normal. That we could be normal.

SID

Really? You'd rather be in an office sitting at a computer all day?

LUCY

That's not what I meant. I don't know what I mean. Maybe it's us. Maybe we should be normal.

SID

I don't think we can do that. You can't just leave Delta.

LUCY

Some have.

SID

People are just walking out?

Lucy nods.

SID
That wouldn't make us normal. I'm
not even sure we can be normal.

LUCY
Pretend? For me? Just for a while?

SID
I can do that.

LUCY
Good.

She curls in tighter and closes her eyes.

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

IZZY sits back on a staircase leading up to some apartments. He's heavily armoured with plates over his skin. They have an iridescent sheen, like a beetle. He sits back in the shadows, out of the street light.

The street is empty with the exception of Alvin walking by. Alvin glances up at Izzy.

IZZY
You lookin'?

ALVIN
Of course I am.

IZZY
What you buyin', man?

Alvin walks toward the steps.

ALVIN
I'm not buying.

IZZY
You ain't takin' either.

Izzy stands. The light catches his armoured plates. He's massive.

ALVIN
You get a lot of problems from
capes I'd imagine.

IZZY
Take a walk.

ALVIN

I've been considering getting some help with a little project I've been working on.

IZZY

I don't work for anybody.
'Specially not nobodies.

ALVIN

That's unfortunate.

Fire dances at Alvin's hands.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT - LATER

Lucy wakes to find herself in bed alone.

LUCY

Sid?

No response. She gathers the sheets up around herself and walks out of the room.

EXT. SID'S APARTMENT ROOF

Lucy steps out on to the roof. Sid stands at the edge of the building looking out over the city.

LUCY

Hey.

She steps up beside him.

SID

Sorry. I was hoping you wouldn't wake up.

LUCY

That's okay. What are you doing?

SID

Can't sleep.

LUCY

You're normally running around the city right now.

SID

It's not just that. I feel like I should be out there. More now than ever. I'm needed.

LUCY
Going back on your promise?

SID
No.

LUCY
Good. The city will stand for
another night.

SID
I wish I had your confidence.

LUCY
Delta's got pairs patrolling the
city. Things will be fine for
another night.

SID
I hope so.

LUCY
Right now I need you more.

SID
You're probably right.

Sid puts his arm around her and they head back in to the apartment.

INT. WAREHOUSE

A large, rotting warehouse. Izzy hangs from the ceiling, strung up by his feet. Izzy is barely conscious. Alvin stands a few feet away.

ALVIN
I knew it was a mistake but I tried
anyway. Thought that I might get
lucky and find someone like minded.

Izzy GROANS something unintelligible.

ALVIN
My thoughts exactly. Now, let's see
what you've got going on under that
turtle shell.

A dust cloud whips up and goes to work on Izzy. He screams as one of his armoured plated separates from his flesh and drops to the floor. He bleeds profusely. Blood drips on to the floor beneath him.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sid wakes alone in bed. Tiny cracks of light peeking through the curtains. Elsewhere in the apartment is the MUFFLED MONOLOGUE of the television droning and dishes being RATTLED in the kitchen. Sid heads toward the sound.

He finds Lucy cooking, in costume, with the news on the TV.

SID
Smells good.

She looks to him briefly and smiles.

LUCY
Good morning.

SID
Breakfast?

LUCY
More like lunch. You slept through most of the night and part of the day.

SID
Cooking in costume, huh?

She shrugs.

SID
I like it. Kinda sexy.

LUCY
Let it go. I don't have anything else here.

SID
If we're still being normal we should probably do something about that. Are we still being normal?

LUCY
A little. Did you sleep okay?

SID
I slept great. Not sure what I'm gonna do with the rest of the afternoon though.

LUCY
You could go buy some groceries or see day light. You know, the things normal people do.

SID
You feeling any better?

LUCY
Better.

SID
Good.

LUCY
City wide curfew takes effect
tonight. They announced it on the
news earlier.

SID
What happened?

LUCY
Nothing. Not last night anyway. It
was a good night to stay in.

SID
I see.

LUCY
Told you the city'd still be here
in the morning. Afternoon.

She puts some food on to a plate and hands it off to him.
She kisses him quickly on the cheek and heads toward the
door.

SID
Leaving already?

LUCY
I want to stay. I got called in
right before you got up. Promise me
you won't go out tonight?

SID
Come on.

LUCY
Until we get this wrapped up and
get the cops to back down.

He sets the food aside and follows her toward the door.

SID
I'm not worried about the cops.

LUCY
You should be. You're the only name
on their list.

SID
Just proves why I shouldn't be
worried about them.

LUCY
Please, please don't go out
tonight.

SID
We'll see.

LUCY
Do I have to come back and spend
the night again?

SID
Maybe.

LUCY
Have dinner waiting. I'll be back
before dark.

She smiles. They kiss.

LUCY
Don't follow me this time.

SID
Okay.

LUCY
And stay inside tonight.

He mockingly salutes her. She shakes her head and turns
invisible. The door opens and closes.

EXT. ROOFTOPS

Lucy, visible, busts her ass across rooftops. As she goes
she presses in to her ear.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Dispatch.

LUCY
It's Veil. What am I walking in to?

Above a streak blazes across the sky.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
The Saint is en route, Veil.

LUCY
I thought he was taking some time
after Rocket?

DISPATCH (O.S.)
He's back now and the call has been
reassigned. You're welcome to come
in or pick up your regular patrol.

EXT. CITY STREET

Two super humans, SETH and ALBERT (20s), are making quite the mess on the same block Izzy was working the previous night. Seth has earth based, quake powers and opens fissures in the pavement. Albert exhales and freezes anything in the path of his breath.

SETH
Where's Izzy?

They've brought traffic to a stand still. People in the area are fleeing as fast as they can.

SETH
He was working here last night and
now he's gone. Where is he?

ALBERT
We're gonna keep kicking furniture
over until someone starts coming up
with some answers.

The Saint arrives, in a streak, and scoops up both of them by their shirt. In the blink of an eye he's holding them off the ground in the middle of the street.

SETH
This is not good.

THE SAINT
You're both under arrest. You'll be
held in a specially constructed
facility until the extent of your
powers have been determined.

The earth trembles at The Saint's feet. It launches upward and encases his entire lower body in dirt and pavement. Albert exhales. His breath encases the upper half of The Saint's body in solid ice several inches thick.

SETH

We gotta get the hell out of here.

They try to wriggle free from The Saint's grip. He's got them tight.

The ice and earth shatter as The Saint breaks free and flies directly up. Still holding Seth and Albert they are suddenly very far above the street below. The Saint's eyes glow.

THE SAINT

Who wants to try that again?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL SOCCER FIELD

A boys gym class plays soccer. A small group of boys including ELLIOT and TOM (16) sit on a bench at the sidelines. They are clearly not the class athletes.

The COACH steps up and blows a very shrill WHISTLE.

COACH

Shower up!

The boys collect up and walk toward the school.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Elliot exits the shower with a towel wrapped around his waist. He passes by all the other boys on his way back to an empty corner where his clothes wait for him. He dresses.

INT. GYM

Elliot exits the locker room and is on his way out toward the hallway. From inside the gym a BASKETBALL BOUNCES.

BULLY #1 (O.S.)

Whiff!

Elliot doubles back in to the gym. At the end stands Tom. He's wearing only a towel that he's holding up with one hand. His clothes are hanging over the basketball hoop.

Three BULLIES, other boys in the class, surround him. One of them has a basketball.

BULLY #1

Here. Try again.

He fakes a rough pass. Tom flinches.

Another fake. Another flinch.

The real pass. Powerful. With only one hand Tom misses the pass. It bounces hard off his chest. Tom stumbles.

BULLY #2
Come on, Tommy.

BULLY #1
Hey.

Bully #1 nods over toward Elliot.

BULLY #2
Get lost, Elliot.

Elliot quickly turns and walks out.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Elliot emerges from the gym and walks to the Coach's office directly across the hall. The door is open a few inches. Elliot knocks and opens it enough to peek his head in. Coach is sitting at a desk working on some papers.

ELLIOT
Coach?

Coach sighs and pushes away from the desk. He walks toward the door.

COACH
Not now, Elliot.

ELLIOT
Tom's having some--

COACH
If Tom needs something from me he can come and ask for it himself.

ELLIOT
But--

COACH
Go on. You're gonna be late for class.

Coach closes the door in his face.

The bell RINGS. The hallway is abruptly filled with people.

Elliot follows the flow of traffic. His hands clenched tightly. As his hand passes over a garbage can a tiny drop of liquid fire falls from his fist.

As Elliot walks away from the garbage can a small fire quickly grows. The flames shoot up out of the can. A girl SCREAMS followed by a mad panic as everyone in the hall runs away from the garbage can.

EXT. SID'S APARTMENT ROOFTOP - DUSK

Sid has a small table and two chairs out on the rooftop. Unopened Chinese take out containers sit on top of the table accompanied by plates and cutlery.

As the sun finally disappears Sid collects up the take out and heads in to his apartment.

EXT. ROOFTOP - LATER

Sid patrols in costume. Both the streets and the skies are empty. No one appears to be tempting fate.

Sid drops down to the street.

EXT. CITY STREET

As soon as his feet touch pavement a police cruiser turns on to the street. Sid ducks in to a darkened doorway

The cruiser lazily makes it way down the road. The cops inside seem to be barely paying attention to what's around them.

After the cruiser passed by Sid heads back to the rooftops.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid crests the edge of the roof. Oscar and three friends are waiting for him.

AHMED (17) is a massive, muscled bruiser.

MAX (19) has pitch black skin and very soft features. He's difficult to see in detail in the dim light.

SERA (14) a tiny wisp of a girl. A strong breeze might lift her off the ground. She does her best to blend in to the background behind the three boys walking toward Sid.

OSCAR
We didn't get to finish our
conversation last night.

SID
I was done. There wasn't much left
to say.

OSCAR
I disagree.

The distance between them quickly closes. Ahmed and Max flank opposite sides of Sid while Oscar goes in head on. Oscar's hands glow gently. The boys tense as they are about to fall in on Sid.

SERA
Wait!

Ahmed charges. Sid leans back out of the way. Max takes the tackle. Oscar swings. Sid effortlessly leaps over Oscar, stepping on his shoulder as he goes by.

Sid lands behind Sera. She scrambles to put some distance between them.

SID
You get what you were looking for?

Oscar places himself between Sera and Sid.

SERA
Wh-what?

SID
You heard me. Did you get what you
needed?

SERA
Yes

SID
Good. Stop poking around in my
head.

SERA
How did you--

SID
I mean it. Stop. It's
uncomfortable.

OSCAR
Sera?

SERA
It wasn't him, Oz. He's telling the truth.

OSCAR
Does he know who?

SERA
No.

SID
Independent verification. Feel better now?

Oscar waves to his team and they back off. Oscar walks away and his team follows.

OSCAR
Don't think we're through. We've got some things I need settled.

SID
Another night. There's a curfew right now.

OSCAR
Better hurry home then.

SID
Best case you're gonna find nothing out here. Worse case you're gonna get your friends killed.

OSCAR
Stay out of our way, vigilante.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT

The door opens and closes. Lucy turns visible as she walks down the hallway.

LUCY
Hey! I'm sorry I'm late. I got tied up.

No response. She continues through the apartment.

LUCY

Nobody wants to go out at night,
even the bad guys, so everything's
happening while the sun's up. If it
helps you can tie me up.

Still no response. She passes the unopened take out
containers on the counter.

LUCY

Crazy day today.

Nothing.

LUCY

Sid?

She steps in to the bedroom. It's empty. She sits down on
the edge of the bed.

LUCY

What are you doing?

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid walks along the edge of a rooftop. His mask is pulled
back. The streets are still empty.

As he approaches an intersection a man turns the corner and
walks down the street opposite Sid. His hands are stuffed
deep down in to his pockets and his head's down. He looks
like he's desperately trying not to be noticed.

Sid pulls his mask back on and follows the man. Unprovoked
the man stops. He turns and looks directly up at Sid. It's
Alvin.

ALVIN

Nothing better to do tonight?

SID

Dangerous city. Just trying to make
it a little safer.

ALVIN

How do you plan to do that,
baseline?

SID

Excuse me?

ALVIN

There are some exceptionally gifted people working hard and failing at making this city safe. How's a regular guy playing dress up gonna succeed where they fail?

A woman's SCREAM in the distance breaks the silence.

VICTIM (O.S.)

Help me!

Sid turns toward the scream then back to Alvin.

ALVIN

Don't let me keep you, baseline. Go be a hero.

Sid turns and sprints across the rooftops toward the scream.

EXT. CITY STREET

A block away a woman is half running and half stumbling to get away from her two ATTACKERS. They calmly walk toward her. Big and menacing, they don't need weapons to intimidate.

She heaves her purse at them.

VICTIM

Take it.

One of the attackers swats it out of the air. They continue toward her as though nothing happened.

Silently and effortlessly Sid drops to the pavement behind the two men.

SID

Excuse me.

The attackers turn. Sid grabs one by the arm and tosses him with a shoulder throw. In a fluid motion Sid reverses direction and sweeps the second attackers legs out.

Sid steps past the men to put himself between them and their intended victim.

SID

Well, come on then.

The two men remain on the ground. They're not beaten but they remain where they are.

SID
Don't tell me that's it. We haven't
even really started yet.

Behind Sid a gun COCKS. In a heartbeat a dozen cops flood the street from all directions. Police cruisers scream in to the street. The attackers pick themselves up and dust themselves off as the cops close in.

VICTIM
You're under arrest for the assault
and attempted murder of Russell
Speit.

SID
Who?

VICTIM
The man that was thrown through a
plate glass window and nearly
beaten to death yesterday.

SID
That guy.

VICTIM
Yeah, that guy.

The victim steps up behind Sid, puts her gun away, and pulls Sid's hand behind his back. He doesn't resist. She slaps cuffs on him.

VICTIM
You have the right to remain
silent. If you give up the right to
remain silent anything you say can
and will be used against you in a
court of law.

INT. POLICE CRUISER

Sid sits in the back of the car. He's disarmed, unmasked, and cuffed. A UNIFORM cop sits in the drivers seat.

UNIFORM
You disappoint me.

SID
How so?

UNIFORM

They got us all psyched up for this
and then nothing.

SID

Probably for the best.

UNIFORM

You guys are all tough until you're
backed in a corner. I was hoping
you'd put up a bit of a fight.

SID

I don't mean any disrespect but be
glad I didn't.

UNIFORM

Oh yeah?

SID

You wouldn't be walking right now.

UNIFORM

At least you still talk tough.

The victim, Detective ROSS, gets in to the front seat.

SID

I try to avoid hurting cops as a
general rule. Even misguided ones.

ROSS

Setting people on fire. That you're
okay with?

(to Uniform)

Let's go.

The car pulls away.

INT. ELLIOT'S BEDROOM

Elliot sits on the edge of his bed playing video games. The
room is dark and the game is very tense. His movements in
game are very slow and deliberate. His unblinking gaze is
fixed on the television.

EMMA (13) sneaks silently in to the room behind him.

EMMA

Boo!

Elliot falls off the edge of the bed with a MUTED YELP. A small discharge of liquid fire from both his palms and the soles of his feet. The carpet ignites under his feet and the controller melts in his hand.

EMMA

Elliot!

Elliot grabs his blanket and yanks it off the bed. They quickly smother the flames in the carpet.

EMMA

That was so cool.

Elliot looks in shock.

EMMA

El? Hello?

Elliot pulls back the blanket. There's two pretty distinct burn marks in the carpet shaped like feet.

ELLIOT

It stinks in here.

Elliot opens the window.

EMMA

You have super powers! This is awesome! You are gonna be so famous.

ELLIOT

Shut up! You'll wake up mom.

EMMA

If you have them that means I'll probably get them too. So cool.

Emma gets up and skips toward the door.

EMMA

I'm telling mom.

Elliot dives across the room to grab her.

ELLIOT

Please don't.

EMMA

Why not? Wait. Why didn't you tell me?

ELLIOT
Just. Slow down. I don't.

EMMA
Are you okay?

ELLIOT
Just wait.

Elliot steps past her and closes the door.

ELLIOT
You can't tell mom.

EMMA
Why not?

ELLIOT
I don't want her to know yet.

Emma points over to the burn marks in the carpet.

EMMA
She's not stupid. She's gonna see that.

ELLIOT
I'll tell her it was an accident with a candle. She'll take the candles away and forget about it.

EMMA
You started the fire at your school.

ELLIOT
It was an accident but if she finds out she won't care. Please. Please, don't tell her yet.

Emma huffs and puffs.

ELLIOT
Please.

EMMA
Maybe.

ELLIOT
What do you want?

EMMA

Do it again.

He smiles and holds one hand a few inches above the other. Palms facing each other.

ELLIOT

It's really hard for me to do it.
To control it. But I'm getting
better.

A small drip of liquid fire drops from one palm down to the other and is absorbed back in.

EMMA

Awesome.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM

Sid sits at a table still cuffed. He stares directly at his own reflection in the one way glass in front of him. Detective Ross enters the room with a folder in hand.

SID

Good to see **interrogation** rooms
haven't changed much.

ROSS

There's no interrogation here. This
is an interview room.

Ross sits down opposite Sid.

SID

Call it what you want.

ROSS

Fair enough. I think we're both
past euphemisms.

Ross flips through some pages in the folder before continuing.

ROSS

Got something other than Sid for
me?

SID

Just Sid.

ROSS
Best we can tell you don't even
exist. How's that possible?

SID
I moved around a lot as a kid.
Military brat.

ROSS
I'm sure you did.

Ross flips through a couple more pages.

ROSS
So, tell me about Rocket.

SID
You've gotta be kidding me.

Ross closes the folder and leans back in her chair. Her posture open, like she's ready to listen.

ROSS
I'm curious how a regular person
manages to take out capes.
Enlighten me.

SID
I thought I was arrested for
beating a gun toting bank robber
that was shooting randomly in to a
crowd in the middle of the day in
to a well deserved hospital bed.

ROSS
Fingers crossed he may still die.
Then we kick that over to murder.

SID
This is ridiculous.

ROSS
We have enough on what we know you
did to dig around on the things we
think you did.

SID
I'm morbidly curious to see how
badly you've screwed this up.

Ross opens the folder and leans forward.

ROSS

We've got our friend here that you tossed through the plate glass window, a half dozen dead capes, another twenty or so missing, and then there's the building you tossed Fireproof out of. That one burned to the ground.

SID

I'm the best you could come up with?

ROSS

Violent psychopath arguing with one of the victims and talking with another within hours of both of their deaths. You can see the stretch.

Sid shakes his head.

ROSS

We've got witnesses that put you at the fire too. You're just lucky we're the ones that found you and not Delta.

SID

Do you actually think for a second that if Delta was looking for me you had the slightest chance of finding me first?

ROSS

We have our resources.

SID

Or they weren't looking for me. The more capes out there doing the real work the sloppier and stupider the cops get.

ROSS

You've got one chance to play ball. What's it gonna be?

EXT. CITY STREET

Oscar and crew stand at an intersection, arguing in a circle.

MAX

This sucks, man. It's late and I need to go home.

AHMED

Me too.

MAX

We're tired, Oz.

OSCAR

I can't believe you guys.

Down the street, behind Oscar, Alvin descends from the sky. On touching the sidewalk he walks toward the group. Sera glances past Oscar at the approaching man. Her eyes go wide.

SERA

Oz?

Oscar turns his attention to Sera. Max speaks up before Oscar can return her question.

MAX

I have a math test tomorrow, dude. You know I can't miss that.

OSCAR

We're out here looking for-- You know what? Fine. Just go. I'll keep looking by myself.

SERA

Oz?

AHMED

Oz, come on, man. This isn't doing anyone any good.

MAX

We're just walking around in circles.

SERA

Oscar?

OSCAR
Screw you guys. You want to go?
Fine. Go.

Oscar turns to walk away and nearly walks in to Alvin.

ALVIN
Good evening kids.

SERA
(whispered)
Oscar, don't.

OSCAR
You know there's a curfew right
now, sir? It's there for your
safety.

ALVIN
I disagree. I think it's there to
protect you.

Alvin looks around Oscar to Sera.

ALVIN
What do you think, angel?

SERA
Run!

A column of fire springs up around Max. He SCREAMS and dives out.

OSCAR
It's him!

Max springs at Alvin. A jumping kick. The blow stops inches away from his face.

Oscar's clenched fists glow. He pulls back to swing at Alvin. This one connects. Alvin's head snaps back, his jaw dislocates, and the side of his face rips open.

The BUZZ of insects. Oscar lunges at Alvin. A frenzied dust cloud tears in to Oscar and Max. They are ripped apart. The dust clouds steals from the boys and rebuilds Alvin's face.

AHMED
Oh my god.
(to Sera)
Go!

Sera turns and runs.

ALVIN
Don't go far, angel.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM

Sid sits alone in the room. The door opens and two UNIFORM cops enter.

SID
Well hi there.

UNIFORM #1
Get up.

They pull him up out of the chair.

SID
Detective bored of me already?

UNIFORM #1
Time for a walk.

SID
Rejected again. Was getting tired of that room though, so that's good.

UNIFORM #2
You'll wish you were back here soon enough.

They lead him out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY

SID
That's all you've got for me?

UNIFORM #2
A little time in a cage and you'll be begging us to bring you back.

SID
No phone call. No lawyer. What about my rights?

UNIFORM #1
We think you set a building on fire. That could be seen as a hostile act against the state and it's people. You don't have any rights.

SID
So do you perform the water
boarding yourself or does he do it?

INT. HOLDING

The uniforms lead Sid in to a holding area with a large cell. Detective Ross is already there. A DOZEN PRISONERS are currently being held in the cell. All eyes fix on Sid as he enters the room.

ROSS
Maybe we should have gotten you
some clothes. Costume's a dead give
away, isn't it? Oversight on my
part.

SID
I'm sure it was.

ROSS
You don't want to help me out?
Welcome to the alternative.

Sid is tossed in to the cell. The cuffs are removed through the bars.

ROSS
You didn't want to play with me so
now you can play with them.

Sid stands on one side of the cell. The prisoners stand at the other. They eye each other across the void. Detective Ross and the uniforms turn to leave.

ROSS
You kids play nice.

The door slams closed behind them.

Two prisoners close in on Sid. He remains unmoved. One charges. Sid side steps and pushes him through. The prisoner rams head first in to the wall.

His partner swings at Sid. Sid casually leans back out of range then steps in and kicks the man in the stomach. The kick folds the man in half and drops him to his knees.

PRISONER
He can't take all of us.

The remaining prisoners close in.

SID
You sure this is what you want?

They continue in. Sid drops his guard with a smile.

SID
Do your worst.

They fall in on him. He lets them.

EXT. CITY STREET

Sera has hidden herself underneath a car parked at the side of the street. It's empty and silent save her short, panicked BREATHS.

Alvin rounds the corner.

ALVIN
Just you and me now, angel. We're
not done yet.

He walks by the car. She eyes his feet the entire way.

ALVIN
You have a choice to make.

He passes the car and continues away.

ALVIN
Come out or burn.

The car above her starts on fire. She screams and scurries out from under the car. As she crawls out in to the street she looks up to Alvin. He stands in the middle of the road smiling at her.

SERA
Please don't.

ALVIN
Tell me, what am I'm thinking now?

SERA
No.

INT. SID'S APARTMENT

Lucy lays alone in bed sleeping.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT

A couple PARAMEDICS are working on Sid on a gurney. He's beaten to a pulp. Detective Ross follows behind them.

PARAMEDIC
How the hell did this happen?

ROSS
He's a bad roommate apparently.

PARAMEDIC
He's nearly dead!

ROSS
They work fast. We didn't have a chance to stop it.

PARAMEDIC
Call for an airlift. We need to get him to the roof.

ROSS
Why?

PARAMEDIC
He probably won't survive an ambulance ride.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Lucy and Twitch, in costume, appear outside the hospital entrance in purple smoke. Twitch walks toward the door. Lucy stops him.

TWITCH
What's the problem?

LUCY
You should wait here.

TWITCH
No.

LUCY
Think about the last time you two were in the same room together.

TWITCH

And?

LUCY

What makes you think he's gonna
tell you anything? Just stay here.
I'll let you know when I'm done.

TWITCH

Fine.

Lucy walks past Twitch toward the doors. She disappears in purple smoke.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - DAY

Lucy reappears, mid-step, in purple smoke in front of the nurses reception desk. She nearly walks in to the counter. She throws a dirty glance back toward Twitch who smiles on from outside and waves at her.

A NURSE sits at the station, nose buried in her work.

LUCY

Excuse me.

NURSE

Yes? How can I--

The Nurse glances up briefly and then does a double take.

NURSE

You're Veil!

LUCY

Costume's a dead give away. I'm
hoping you can help me track down a
patient.

NURSE

Guy they brought in from the police
station last night?

LUCY

Yeah. How did you know?

NURSE

He's the only special patient we
have right now.

LUCY
Good guess.

NURSE
Thank you.

The Nurse blushes at the compliment. They smile at each other in silence momentarily.

LUCY
Where is he?

NURSE
Fourth floor. West wing.

LUCY
What room?

NURSE
The one with the cop in front of
it. You want me to call up?

LUCY
No. Thank you.

Lucy heads deeper in to the building. She presses in to her ear.

LUCY
I hate it when you do that. Next
time warn me before teleporting.

As she puts herself out of view of reception she turns invisible.

INT. HOSPITAL FOURTH FLOOR

An INTERN approaches a room with a COP standing outside of the door. He smiles to the cop who nods in return. He grabs a chart and enters the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

The Intern checks a few of the machines attached to Sid, makes some notes on the chart, and leaves.

A chair floats across the room. It's placed beside Sid's bed out of view of the door to the hallway and the window to the outside world. Lucy turns visible as she sits down on the chair.

LUCY

Sid?

No response.

LUCY

Private room, huh? Pretty posh.

She looks him over. He's been pretty well mangled. He's handcuffed to the railing of his bed. Tears well in Lucy's eyes.

LUCY

They found a couple more this morning. Kids from your neighbourhood. I think their names were Max and Oscar.

She reaches over and puts his hand in hers.

LUCY

No one will tell us anything. Can you believe that? Delta comes knocking and no one seems to know how you were almost beaten to death in a jail cell.

She cracks and the tears fall.

LUCY

We need a telepath on this team. At least then we could rip some answers out of some heads.

She presses her cheek against his hand.

LUCY

Get better soon baby. I need you back.

She kisses his hand and gets up. Lucy presses in her ear.

LUCY

He's out. I'm not getting anything anytime soon from him.

Lucy disappears in purple smoke.

Sid's eyes flicker open. With a lot of effort and care he sits up in the bed. As he moves he pulls on the handcuffs.

SID

Of course.

He leans forward on the bed railing and sticks the edge of the cuff on his wrist in between the backside of the cuff on the railing. Bracing with his free hand he twists.

The pressure digs the cuff on his wrist in to flesh. It bites in to his skin drawing blood. A rivet pops off the top of the cuff. He pulls the broken cuff off of the railing.

SID

Ow.

He pulls himself out of bed. Wires and cables follow him. The IV in his hand tears a hole and pulls out. He stumbles to the window and looks out. It's straight down to pavement.

SID

Goodie.

He brings the chair over to the window. He tears the wires and cables off of his body. The machines the cables were attached to SQUAWK. Sid heaves the chair through the window.

The door flies open and the cop fills the space. He reaches for his gun.

COP

Freeze!

Sid dives out of the window before the cop has his weapon drawn.

The cop runs to the window. Down on the pavement Sid is a bloody mess struggling to get to his feet.

COP

Crazy freak.

The cop sprints out of the room.

INT. ROOM IN SEWERS

The door to the room in the sewer opens and Sid stumbles in. He slides the heavy bolt over and limps toward the mirror. He pulls back his bandages. He's a mess of stitched up and fresh wounds. The handcuff still attached to his wrist.

He hobbles toward the cabinet. He stumbles and falls to the ground. He struggles to get back up and fails. His eyes close. He stops breathing.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Elliot exits the showers with a towel wrapped around his waist. He works his way through the locker room with his head down.

The Bullies snicker at him as he goes by. As he approaches the back of the locker room he looks at the empty bench beside Tom.

ELLIOT
Where are my clothes?

Tom nods back toward the bullies.

TOM
Where do you think?

ELLIOT
Damn it.

The Bullies laugh harder. Elliot leaves the locker room dressed only in a towel.

INT. GYM

Elliot steps out.

ELLIOT
Here we go.

Elliot looks up and down the gym. His clothes are not on either of the basketball nets.

Bully #1 is right behind him. He sprints ahead to a heavy fire exit door and holds it open for Elliot.

BULLY #1
Right this way, sir.

Elliot follows him across the gym and looks outside.

EXT. SCHOOL

Elliot grabs the edge of the door as he steps outside. There are a dozen other KIDS outside heading in different directions. Most pretend not to notice him.

Elliot's clothes are scattered outside the door, slightly out of reach. With one hand on the door Elliot tries to grab his clothes.

Bully #1 grabs Elliot's towel and kicks him in the ass. He sends Elliot sprawling naked to the ground. Bully #1 slips back inside the gym.

ELLIOT

Hey!

Elliot scrambles to get up and dives for the door. It slams shut in his face. He pulls on the handle. Nothing. The LAUGHING starts behind him.

Elliot does his best to cover up. His face turns bright red. Liquid flame drips from his hands.

INT. ROOM IN SEWERS

Sid wakes with a start. He's in bed, the handcuffs are gone, and he's completely healed. He runs his fingers over where there should be wounds.

SID

What the hell?

LUCY

You are such an idiot.

Sid's attention turns to Lucy. She stands against the wall. He looks to the door. Still bolted.

LUCY

Twitch let us in. I'm surprise The Doctor didn't have more work to do on you.

SID

How'd you find me?

LUCY

I've known about this place for awhile. Delta is resourceful.

SID

You screen all your boyfriends before you start sleeping with them or just the secret ones?

LUCY

I was trying to see if they knew about us. I stumbled on this place.

SID
What happened to the girl and the
other kid?

LUCY
What girl?

SID
With Oscar, there was a girl and
two guys. They were out together. I
ran in to them. Before I was
arrested. What about the other two?

LUCY
Sid, that was three nights ago. You
were awake for that?

SID
I've been out for two days?

Lucy nods.

LUCY
The cops only found two.

Sid gets out of bed and heads toward the cabinet. Lucy
intercepts him.

LUCY
What are you doing?

SID
I need to get back out there.

Sid opens the cabinet and Lucy slams it closed.

LUCY
Like hell you do. There's been five
more deaths since Oscar and Max
that we know of. People are
disappearing and you jumping out of
a hospital window means the cops
want to string you up in the middle
of town.

SID
I can't stay here.

LUCY
This is the only safe place left
for you.

SID
I can't hide while people are
dying.

LUCY
I'm not asking you to disappear
forever. Just lay low until we can
sort this out. Until we find the
right guy.

SID
And how long will that take? A day?
A week? Everything I've got is
telling me to--

She cuts him off.

LUCY
Right now.

She kisses him.

LUCY
Stay here.

She disappears in purple smoke. Sid pulls a fresh costume
out of the cabinet.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD

A half dozen CAPES are chasing the still naked Elliot down
the field. His every step leaves flaming foot prints. Drops
of liquid fire from his hands create little flame shoots
where they touch the ground.

CAPE
Stop!

ELLIOT
Leave me alone!

CAPE
If you stand down you will not be
hurt.

ELLIOT
I didn't mean for it to happen!

He waves his hand. A stream of liquid fire issues forth. As
it connects with the ground between him and Delta it creates
a massive wall of flame.

Lucy and Twitch appear at the end of the football field. They sprint toward their team mates. Lucy presses in her ear as she goes.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Dispatch.

LUCY
Where the hell is The Saint?

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Currently assigned to another incident.

LUCY
We could really use his help.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
He will be reallocated when available if he's still required.

LUCY
Twitch, I need to get past that kid.

Lucy, mid-stride, disappears in a purple smoke.

EXT. CITY STREET

Sid steps out in to the street. He's dressed in full costume minus the mask and has several different weapons attached to himself.

Traffic is stopped as a huge gathering of people chokes the intersection ahead. Sid tries to push his way through the crowd quickly coming to a stand still.

SID
What's going on?

All eyes are fixed ahead. A TEENAGER recording video on his cellphone pointed toward the intersection responds without looking at him.

TEENAGER
I think some cape flipped a switch or something. He just started grabbing people off the street and dropping them out of the sky.

A COP drops out of the sky, SCREAMING the entire way. The impact is obscured by the crowd.

SID
What the hell is wrong with you?
Get out of here.

Now they look to him throwing snide glances.

SID
You're just giving him more
selection.

TEENAGER
He stopped grabbing real people
awhile ago. Now he's just dropping
cops.

SID
How are they not real people?

TEENAGER
Whatever, man.

Sid pushes his way through the crowd and back toward the sidewalk.

SID
Idiots.

Alvin slowly descends out of the sky toward the intersection. His gaze is fixed on the horizon. COPS on the ground shout commands at him while unloading their guns. Neither the commands nor the bullets connect. The bullets stop inches away, flatten, and fall to the ground.

Alvin breaks his stare toward the horizon long enough to find a new victim. He moves toward a cop whose expression turns to horror.

COP
No. Please, no!

Alvin grabs him by the wrist and shoots up in to the sky.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid reaches a rooftop as Alvin and the cop turn in to a tiny dot in the sky. Sid surveys the landscape. A streak quickly moves across the sky to where Alvin disappeared with his victim.

SID
About time.

EXT. SKY

Alvin continues to hold the cop by his wrist. The cop frantically grasps at Alvin's wrist with his free hand.

COP
Don't drop me. Please don't drop me.

Alvin is completely detached and unresponsive. As though he doesn't even hear the man. The cop fumbles at his belt. A pair of handcuffs slip out and fall. He watches them drop.

COP
Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.

Alvin releases his grip and the cop drops in to free fall.

COP
Ooooh Jeeeesusssss!

The streak shoots by. The cop disappears out of the sky with it.

Alvin smiles and slowly descends.

EXT. ROOFTOP

The streak slows as it descends toward a rooftop. The streak dissipates leaving The Saint holding the cop gently landing on the rooftop. He sets the cop on his feet.

THE SAINT
You should leave now, officer. I can handle it from here.

The cop stares blankly back at him.

THE SAINT
Officer?

COP
Yeah?

THE SAINT
You should go.

COP
Right. Thank you.

The cop nods but remains unmoved.

THE SAINT

Go now.

The cop turns automatically and walks away trembling.

A couple blocks away Sid is running hard across rooftops toward The Saint.

Alvin continues his slow descent. Alvin and The Saint talk as Alvin lands.

THE SAINT

Thank you for coming down. Saves me the trouble of coming after you.

ALVIN

Was thinkin' the same thing.

THE SAINT

You're under arrest.

ALVIN

Terribly interesting.

THE SAINT

You'll be held in a specially constructed facility until the extent of your powers have been determined. At that time you will be formally charged with the murder of every person you've killed today.

ALVIN

Insects. May as well charge me with stamping out a beetle under my boot.

THE SAINT

We can do this the easy way or the hard way.

ALVIN

I've just been killing time waiting for someone to come save the day. I'm very happy it was you, Saint.

THE SAINT

Hard way then?

ALVIN

Yes, please.

THE SAINT

I was hoping you'd say that.

The Saint winds up for a punch. A blur of his fist that stops inches short of Alvin and a THUNDERCLAP. Alvin remains unmoved. The Saint's brow furrows in confusion.

A second attempt. Another THUNDERCLAP. Nothing.

ALVIN

My turn then?

A funnel of flames rips around The Saint's body. His costume smokes and burns. His flesh is unmarked.

THE SAINT

You!

The flames die out. Smoke still wisps off his costume.

THE SAINT

You killed him.

ALVIN

You're gonna have to be a bit more specific.

The Saint unleashes several blows. Each a blur and a THUNDERCLAP. Each failing to connect. The barrage continues as she shouts at Alvin.

THE SAINT

Rocket was a hero!

ALVIN

The man was a monkey too stupid to see the organ grinder. We are gods among peasants and you coddle them instead of ruling them. Adopt stupid costumes and names and perform.

The Saint stops swinging.

THE SAINT

He was a man of courage.

ALVIN

Invincible men who've never felt pain aren't qualified to talk about courage.

The BUZZ of insects as a dust cloud appears at Alvin's hand.

ALVIN

You're the worst coward of all.

The cloud darts at The Saint and attacks his stomach. He regards the cloud with a smirk.

THE SAINT

Dust?

The smirk drops to a look of concern.

THE SAINT

What did you do?

Blood seeps out of tiny holes in The Saint's stomach. He turns from Alvin and steps awkwardly away. He touches his stomach and looks to the blood on his hand. Alvin casually follows him.

ALVIN

It's easy to be the point on the moral compass when no one is in a position to disagree.

THE SAINT

How?

Sid steps on to the rooftop with them. He sprints at full speed toward Alvin. He pulls out a kali as he goes.

THE SAINT

Please stop.

Sid swings the kali down hard. A blow that would crack open a man's skull. The kali shatters inches from Alvin's head. Alvin turns and shoulder tackles Sid turning to flight. A close repeat of Sid's encounter with Rocket.

ALVIN

The adults are talking now.

Alvin drops Sid past the edge of the building down toward pavement. Alvin flies back to The Saint. Sid barely catches the fire escape with his fingers. He SCREAMS at the strain.

The Saint turns again to face Alvin. The wound on his stomach has grown. He keeps an arm draped across it. His face is fixed in an expression of rage.

THE SAINT

Kill. You.

He launches at Alvin and swings with his free hand. A THUNDERCLAP amounting to nothing.

ALVIN

You know the definition of crazy,
right? Performing the same act over
and over while--

The Saint's eyes glow. Alvin trails off as he speaks.

ALVIN

-- expecting a different result.

Beams shoot from The Saint's eyes. They rip through Alvin's
force field. Alvin's side explodes in a bloody mist. Alvin
HOWLS in pain and drops to his knees.

THE SAINT

Told you.

The dust cloud doubles in size and works at a frenzied pace.
The cloud, in small pieces, flits back and forth between The
Saint and Alvin. Unknitting flesh on The Saint and remaking
flesh on Alvin's side. The Saint drops to his knees and
Alvin recovers to his feet.

THE SAINT

Why?

The Saint's eyes glow again. The dust cloud quickly diverts
and takes The Saint's eyes. It patches the last of the wound
on Alvin's side.

ALVIN

Because we deserve better.

The Saint is literally holding his own guts in.

ALVIN

It's okay to be afraid. You don't
have to be a hero anymore.

Sid pulls himself back on to the rooftop in time to see The
Saint let go. The Saint's entrails spill out on to the
rooftop and he falls face first, dead, in to his own organs.

SID

No!

Alvin turns and flies away. His pace slow. As though he
simply turned and walked off in to the sky.

Sid squats down beside The Saint. He tries to lift him. No
dice and no response.

SID

Damn it!

He looks to Alvin slowly flying away.

COP

Freeze!

Two COPS have joined Sid on the roof. Their guns shake in their hands.

COP

Jesus, is that The Saint?

SID

Yeah, and his killer's getting away.

COP

Get on the ground.

The two cops press in toward him. Sid, still squatting, turns to partially face them. His trailing arm hidden.

SID

Stop wasting time.

COP

I won't tell you again. Get on the ground now! Show me your hands.

Sid lunges. His lead hand grabs the gun of the cop closest to him. He pulls the cop in and headbutts him. The cop crumples.

Sid's hidden hand simultaneously pulls out a kali. Sid tosses it at the second cop. It catches him in the jaw. He goes down as well, squeezing off a shot in the process.

Sid's leg jerks back and spits blood. He GROANS at the bullet wound. He walks through it, grimacing as he goes.

SID

One of these days you're gonna figure out I'm on your side.

He collects up their guns and turns to follow Alvin.

SID

I'll be expecting an apology.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD

The flames have given way to smoking patches of land. Elliot has been subdued. His nude body has been covered. The team is blackened around the edges but otherwise fine.

LUCY

Good job team. Let's get him back-

She's cut off by a voice in her ear.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Veil?

LUCY

Yeah, I'm here.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

How much longer until your team is done there?

LUCY

We're done now. What's going on?

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Take Twitch and go look in on The Saint. He's been off the grid for awhile now and I can't get him back.

LUCY

It's The Saint. He probably just left the planet again.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Maybe. The police frequencies aren't making any sense. You need to go now.

LUCY

We're on our way.

(to Twitch)

Twitch?

TWITCH

I heard.

They disappear in purple smoke.

EXT. CITY STREET

Twitch and Lucy reappear in the middle of the chaos near the 'cop-drop' intersection. It's a bubbling wave of VOICES. They push through the crowd.

Lucy makes eye contact with a cop who's maintaining a barricade at the scene. He points up toward a building down the street. Although she can't hear him he still yells.

COP

Up there!

Down the street a crowd of varied emergency service workers are milling about on the roof. Lucy taps Twitch and points to the rooftop. They disappear.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Lucy and Twitch reappear on the rooftop. Among the emergency service workers The Saint remains in the middle of the rooftop, slumped over in his own entrails. He hasn't been moved.

LUCY

How?

Lucy collapses in tears. Twitch presses a finger in to his ear.

TWITCH

Dispatch?

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Go ahead.

He hesitates and falters over the words.

TWITCH

The Saint is-- Roger's dead.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

Full evac! Now!

Lucy and Twitch disappear in purple smoke.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD

All of Delta and Elliot disappear in purple smoke.

EXT. ROOFTOPS

Sid is struggling to keep up with Alvin who continues on his way without looking back. Sid's leg is leaking blood as he goes. They've moved out of residential areas toward more industrial. Alvin, still a good distance out, descends and disappears out of view.

SID

No. No. No.

Sid pushes through the limp and runs as best he can full out. He reaches the end of the rooftop. There is nothing but empty street and buildings. Across from the building he's on is a large, abandoned warehouse.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Sid walks around the warehouse. The windows are thick, filthy panes of security glass with wire mesh running through them. He steps up to a window clean enough to see through.

He glances in and immediately reels back.

SID

What the hell?

He turns on his heel and runs.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Sera's face is flushed. Her hair and arms dangle up as though she's hanging upside down. She's bruised and battered. She looks like she's taken quite a bit of abuse.

Alvin steps up, his face level with hers and inches away. She is indeed, in comparison to Alvin, hanging upside down. He whispers to her.

ALVIN

Wake up, angel.

No response. He gently brushes her cheek with his hand.

ALVIN

Wake up.

Sera's eyes flutter open. Her words come out as panicked incoherent MOANS.

ALVIN

Shhhh. It's okay.

He continues to gently stroke her cheek. She remains completely still as her panicked moans intensify and tears streak up her forehead.

ALVIN

It won't be long now, angel.
Company's coming.

EXT. STREET - BUSINESS DISTRICT

Sid, bleeding and looking ready for war, steps through a bunch of suits taking notice of the sore thumb in their neighbourhood. They're surrounded by massive buildings of steel and glass reaching in to the sky.

He marches toward an office building with a large Delta logo in front of it.

INT. DELTA LOBBY

Three SECURITY GUARDS sit at a large desk in the lobby. Everything is emblazoned with Delta logos including their uniforms. As Sid enters Security Guard #1 stands.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Good afternoon, sir.

Sid ignores him and heads straight for the elevators. Security Guard #1 looks to his co-workers who laugh at him in response. Security Guard #1 steps in between Sid and the elevators.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Excuse me, sir. Do you have an appointment? You need to check in before you can go anywhere.

Sid steps around him and keeps on for the elevators. The other two guards laugh again.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Sir? Excuse me, sir? You have to-

He grabs Sid's shoulder. Sid grabs the hand on his shoulder and pulls while kicking backward at the security guard. He lifts the man off the floor and folds him in half with the blow. He lets go of the guard and continues toward the elevators before the guard has a chance to hit the floor.

The other two security guards scramble to get to their feet. Security Guard #2 grabs his radio.

SECURITY GUARD #2

We got a breach.

They pull their batons and head after Sid.

INT. ELEVATOR

The elevator doors slide open as the two security guards hit the floor.

Sid steps in and presses the button for the top floor. The doors slide closed and he stands there, the typical elevator rider.

A cloud of purple smoke.

Twitch is behind him. He grabs Sid in a choke hold.

TWITCH

Is this your brilliant plan?

SID

Get off me.

Sid throws an elbow aimed for Twitch's ribs. Twitch shifts to move out of range. Sid uses the momentum to throw Twitch over his shoulder.

Twitch's feet scrape the ceiling of the elevator as he goes over. He disappears in a cloud of purple smoke before impacting the elevator wall.

Sid pulls out a kali. It disappears from his hand in purple smoke.

Twitch reappears in front of Sid. His fist is already in mid-swing headed for Sid's face. Sid takes the hit, rolls through it and drives his shoulder in to Twitch's stomach. He drives him back toward the elevator wall where Twitch disappears again. Sid slams in to the wall shoulder first.

He kicks blindly toward an empty corner of the elevator and holds his foot there. A split second later and Twitch appears, his face an inch from Sid's boot.

SID
I didn't come here to fight.

TWITCH
Tell that to security.

Twitch disappears again.

TWITCH (O.S.)
You think when we get to the top
you're just gonna walk off?

Sid looks toward the ceiling of the elevator.

SID
Hadn't gotten that far yet.

TWITCH (O.S.)
What do you want?

SID
I need to see Lucy.

TWITCH (O.S.)
Then you should have made an
appointment. We're a little busy
right now.

SID
The Saint is dead.

Twitch falters in his response.

TWITCH (O.S.)
I know.

SID
I watched it happen. I know where
to find the man that did it.

The elevator DINGS and stops. As the doors are about to open Sid disappears in purple smoke.

INT. DELTA PENTHOUSE

All of Delta stands in front of the empty elevator. Twitch and Sid appear behind them.

TWITCH

Tell them.

Delta turns to face them.

SID

I know where to find him. I know who did it and where the missing superhumans are.

Lucy presses in to her ear.

LUCY

Dispatch. I need you to call in everyone you can. Keep comms open. We're going back out.

(to the room)

Let's go.

TWITCH

We need more support.

SID

It can't wait. We need to go now.

TWITCH

The requests are already out. In two days we'll have another forty people.

SID

In two days forty more could be dead. I came here for whatever support I could get. If I have to go back alone I will.

LUCY

You're not going alone.

She reaches out for his hand. He hobbles as he steps out to grab her hand.

LUCY

Get The Doctor in here.

(to Sid)

Are you okay?

SID
I'm fine.

LUCY
Let's get you fixed up first.

SID
Thank you.

LUCY
If you've got anything you need
before we go get it now. We leave
in two minutes.

The majority of Delta moves toward the exit. Twitch teleports in front of them, blocking their way.

TWITCH
Has everyone gone completely
insane? This is suicide.

All eyes on Twitch.

TWITCH
The Saint! He killed The Saint! Are
you even registering that?

SID
I watched him do it.

TWITCH
Really? I'm not so sure you'd be
running in to fight him like this
if you had.

LUCY
Pull it together. We leave in two.

Lucy turns away from Twitch and toward Sid. Twitch teleports in between them.

TWITCH
Roger could have killed everyone in
this room as easy as blinking and
this guy killed him. How are we
supposed to stop him?

LUCY
Let's just stay here and wait for
him to come to us.

TWITCH

This isn't heroic. It's not even
revenge. It's suicide and I'm not
going with you.

Twitch disappears in purple smoke.

LUCY

Dispatch, please keep tabs on
Twitch. Let me know if he leaves
the building.

Everyone goes back to what they were doing. The Doctor steps
forward and takes a peek at Sid's leg.

SID

I'm gonna need some gear.

LUCY

I think we can take care of that.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sid and the Delta war party, including Twitch and The
Doctor, stand at the edge of the rooftop over looking the
warehouse. Sid is geared up for war with hand guns and
grenades in addition to his usual compliment.

TWITCH

I don't like this.

LUCY

You don't have to. We can't just
kick down the front door so unless
you have a better plan.

SID

She's right. The more information
we have the better.

LUCY

I'll be fine.

SID

You understand what's in there,
right?

She nods.

SID

Be careful.

She nods again.

LUCY
Twitch?

TWITCH
I think this is a mistake.

LUCY
Noted.

Lucy starts to turn invisible. As she's almost invisible she disappears in purple smoke. There is a long moment of silence.

SID
Lucy?

LUCY (O.S.)
Oh, God.

SID
I know.

LUCY (O.S.)
There's so many of them.

Silence.

LUCY (O.S.)
I think some of them are still
alive. I need some help in here.

SID
Let's get in there.

Everyone except for Twitch and The Doctor disappear in purple smoke.

INT. WAREHOUSE

The team stands in the middle of an empty and rotting warehouse. The floors are wet, sticky, and red.

SID
Keep your eyes open.

Strung up all around them are dozens of bodies hanging by their feet from chains attached to the ceiling. All are in various stages of broken people syndrome. Some are bloodied, some are burnt, and others have had flesh stripped away.

Lucy turns visible in front of Sera. Sera's eyelids flutter.

LUCY
 Spread out. Check everyone.
 (to Sera)
 Hey, honey. Can you hear me?

Sera tries to MUMBLE something. It comes out as gibberish.

LUCY
 It's okay, sweetheart. We're gonna
 get you out of here.

Sera tries to speak again. It comes out as a SQUEAK, dry and quiet.

ZACK, one of the Delta members, steps up in front of one of the hanging number. He takes a close look. It's Alvin with his eyes closed.

ZACK
 I think I got another one.

He looks up Alvin's body to his feet. There's nothing holding him to ceiling.

ZACK
 What the hell?

He looks back to Alvin's face. His eyes are open now and he's got a big smile on his face.

SERA
 Run!

Lucy turns invisible.

Zack is engulfed in a funnel of flames. He screams as he stumbles away.

LUCY
 Twitch! Get the girl out of here!

Sid has two guns out and unloads them in short order at Alvin. The bullets stop a few inches short, flatten and fall to the ground

LUCY
 Take him down.

Alvin floats in the middle of the room and let's them have it out on him. With a smirk of amusement he watches as every single attack stops inches away from him. He simply surveys his enemies.

He lashes out with one hand grabbing at the air. He holds firm to the object.

ALVIN
Love your perfume.

Lucy turns visible. Alvin's hand is wrapped around her throat. He lifts her off the ground one handed. She turns red and claws frantically at his wrist.

ALVIN
Such a waste.

A katana blade flashes down millimetres past Lucy's fingers and through Alvin's wrist. Lucy drops to the ground. Alvin's hand follows it. Alvin HOWLS in pain.

Sid swings the katana a second time. The blow stops inches from Alvin. Alvin turns his attention away from the amputation to Sid. The BUZZ of insects begins as the cloud begins to whip up.

SID
Damn.

Sid backpedals while pulling out another pair of handguns. He empties the guns again to no effect.

Alvin flies across the room and shoulder tackles Sid against a wall. Alvin hovers above Sid as the dust cloud goes to it's work. It strips flesh off Sid and rebuilds Alvin's hand. Sid SCREAMS in agony as the flesh is stripped.

LUCY
Sid!

GEORGE, a flyer, charges through the air at Alvin. Aiming for a flying tackle he crumples at the force field nearly knocking himself out. Alvin ignores him completely.

Sid stops screaming and moving. Alvin's hand has been completely rebuilt.

ALVIN
Enough.

Swirling funnels of fire begin to spark up all around Alvin.

LUCY
Evac now!

EXT. ROOFTOP

All of Delta is back on the rooftop in purple smoke including Zack and Sid's corpses. Across the street the warehouse explodes.

The Doctor is focused on cleaning up Sera's wounds. Lucy has Sid cradled in her arms.

LUCY

Fix him.

All eyes turn to Lucy. Tears stream down her face. The Doctor steps away from Sera, talking to Twitch as he goes.

THE DOCTOR

Get her somewhere safe.

Twitch disappears with Sera.

The Doctor kneels down beside Sid and touches him. He pulls back.

LUCY

Please. Fix him.

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

LUCY

Why aren't you doing anything?

THE DOCTOR

He's not- He's dead, Veil. There's nothing I can do for him.

LUCY

Just do it!

Twitch returns and heads to the edge of the building. He's the only one not watching the exchange. The Doctor rests his hand on Lucy's shoulder.

THE DOCTOR

That's not the way it works, Lucy. You know that.

TWITCH

He's coming.

All eyes turn to Twitch at the edge of the rooftop and then to Alvin.

GEORGE
Veil, get up here.

Alvin casually floats out in to the middle of the street.

LUCY
I'm so sorry.

She kisses Sid and eases him down.

TWITCH
He's coming.

LUCY
Let him come!

She pushes her way to the front line.

TWITCH
We have to get the hell out of
here.

LUCY
Not a chance.

Lucy jumps off the edge of the building while turning invisible. The rest of Delta charges right along with her. Fire swirls at Alvin's hands.

Just as they are about to clash with Alvin everyone disappears in purple smoke. Alvin stands in the middle of the street alone.

INT. DELTA WAR ROOM

The whole group minus Lucy appears in purple smoke.

GEORGE
What the hell just happened?

TWITCH
I just saved all of your lives.
You're welcome.

THE DOCTOR
Where's Veil?

GEORGE
Lucy? Dispatch, where's Veil?

DISPATCH (O.S.)
I don't know.

TWITCH
I grabbed everyone.

THE DOCTOR
Clearly not.

GEORGE
Get her back. Now.

TWITCH
I can't. I don't know where she is.

GEORGE
Send us back.

TWITCH
No.

GEORGE
What?

TWITCH
I said no.

GEORGE
You're gonna send us back or-

George moves toward Twitch. A chair appears between them in purple smoke, separating them.

TWITCH
Or what? I'd rather be your
punching bag than your executioner.

George steps back to leave the room.

GEORGE
Let's go. We've got a lot of ground
to cover. Let's just hope she's
still alive when we get there.

George stands at the door way as the team files out leaving Twitch and The Doctor with a couple corpses. As the last of Delta exits George closes the door and steps up to Twitch.

GEORGE
If you pull us back again without
an evac order I will end you.

He opens the door and exits.

EXT. STREET

Alvin stands alone in the middle of the street. The warehouse fire rages on behind him.

ALVIN
This is pathetic. Nothing but
squandered potential.

Silence.

ALVIN
You're wasting time pretending and
pissing me off in the process.

Alvin inhales deeply.

ALVIN
I do like the perfume.

A tiny flare licks around an invisible object. Lucy YELPS and turns visible. A section of her costume is melted to her leg.

LUCY
Why?

ALVIN
Because of you. All of you.
Children playing dress up.

LUCY
What did Delta do?

ALVIN
Symptomatic of a larger problem I'm
afraid, but let's start with Delta.
You couldn't even pick a bad team
name. You sound like a sorority.

LUCY
That doesn't tell me why?

ALVIN
Then you're not listening. Maybe I
lost count. There was the extra
grilled too stupid to live. Did I
get anyone else other than the
vigilante?

Lucy lunges at him and swings.

LUCY

Bastard!

Her fist stops inches from his face. She CRIES in pain as her fist CRUNCHES at the impact. She staggers back holding her hand.

ALVIN

When are you going to start paying attention?

Another flare rips across her body. This time across her stomach. Lucy SCREAMS and turns invisible.

ALVIN

It's like an automatic response, isn't it?

She turns visible. Injured hand cradled in to her body, good hand across her stomach, and her eyes turned toward the ground.

LUCY

Do it.

ALVIN

We'll get there.

He turns back to the burning warehouse.

ALVIN

It's too bad I had to give up my collection. I would have really rather enjoyed adding The Saint but he made a better message than anything else, didn't he?

LUCY

Just finish it.

ALVIN

No matter. I can build again. Your friends will be back soon. Like cockroaches. Predictable. What do you suggest we do in the meantime?

Fire dances in his hands. Another flare, this one rips around her arm. She SCREAMS. Another flare rips across her back. Another SCREAM. She turns invisible again.

ALVIN

You disappoint me again.

She turns visible. The flames at his hands build. He shoots a stream of fire at her. She screams just as the flames are about to hit her. Her voice is all encompassing.

LUCY

Stop!

The fire dissipates. They stare at each other for a moment.

ALVIN

What did you?

LUCY

Huh.

The BUZZ of insects at the dust cloud begins to gather. She speaks again in her all encompassing voice.

LUCY

No more.

The cloud dissipates.

ALVIN

How?

She walks toward him.

LUCY

I think I just figured something out. No fire. No whatever the hell those things are.

She reaches out, palm flat, a few inches from his chest. They both stare at her hand. She presses forward and lays her palm directly on his chest.

LUCY

And no more force fields.

Alvin punches her in the face. A big haymaker that takes her down.

ALVIN

That's enough of that.

He tests the fire at his hand again. It flares up. He steps over top of Lucy, an unconscious heap on the ground.

ALVIN

I was so looking forward to keeping you around too.

George flying tackles Alvin. He connects this time.

INT. DELTA WAR ROOM

Twitch stares at the floor. The Doctor stares out a window. A COUGH from Sid startles them both. Sid struggles to sit up as The Doctor rushes to his side.

THE DOCTOR
You need to lay down.

The Doctor pushes him to the ground and begins working on his wounds. Tiny luminescent threads mending flesh.

SID
What happened?

THE DOCTOR
You died.

SID
How long was I down for?

THE DOCTOR
Longer than you should have come back from.

SID
That happens. Where is everyone?

THE DOCTOR
Still off fighting.

SID
Lucy?

THE DOCTOR
We haven't heard anything. Still fighting.

Sid pushes The Doctor off of him and struggles to sit up.

THE DOCTOR
I'm not done yet.

SID
I'll be fine. I know how to end this.

TWITCH
How? You can't touch him.

Sid pushes to his feet. With each step he gets progressively better.

SID
Maybe you can.

Sid grabs one of the grenades strapped to his chest. He pulls the pin.

TWITCH
What the hell are you doing?

He releases the spoon and sets the grenade on the table.

SID
Three. Two. One.

The grenade disappears in purple smoke. In the distance there is a loud EXPLOSION.

SID
Let's go.

EXT. STREET

Alvin stands in the middle of the road. Broken heroes lay scattered. The battle is clearly over. Lucy remains unconscious on the ground.

ALVIN
Finally. A little peace and quiet to work in.

SID
Miss me?

Alvin turns to find Sid standing at the edge of the sidewalk with a grenade in hand. The battle field clears in purple smoke leaving only Sid and Alvin.

ALVIN
I thought I killed you already.

SID
Better luck next time?

Sid pulls the pin on the grenade.

SID
Count with me.

He releases the spoon and balances the grenade in his palm. Alvin seems bored by the whole scenario.

SID

One.

ALVIN

You're wasting your time.

SID

Two.

ALVIN

It won't work.

SID

Three.

Sid tosses the grenade in the air.

ALVIN

But it's an interesting--

The grenade disappears in purple smoke and briefly reappears in Alvin's hand before it explodes. Alvin's hand, forearm, and most of his upper arm contained by his force field explodes in to a red mist. Alvin SCREAMS and drops to his knees.

Sid pulls out his katana and closes in for the attack. He dives at Alvin bringing the blade down toward skull. It stops inches from it's intended destination.

Alvin swings his remaining arm out. Fire spews forth.

Sid disappears in purple smoke and the fire collapses on empty space.

Sid reappears behind Alvin. He grabs another grenade and pulls the pin. He WHISTLES. Alvin turns in time to see the spoon go spinning off. Sid tosses it casually in the air.

SID

One.

The grenade reaches it apex and is engulfed in flames. It explodes. Sid takes the full brunt of the explosion and is knocked to the ground, bloody and ragged.

The BUZZ of insects as the cloud forms and Alvin steps up to Sid.

ALVIN

Please don't be dead yet.

The cloud begins it's work of stripping flesh from Sid and rebuilding Alvin's arm.

Alvin is suddenly in shadow.

He looks up to the cement truck dropping out of the sky on him. It lands hard but doesn't make it through the force field. It partially rests on Alvin. He steps out from underneath it and it slams to the ground.

Sid is gone.

EXT. ROOFTOP

A few blocks away from the battle The Doctor is working on Sid. Some of the dust cloud came back with him.

THE DOCTOR

Why did you bring them back with him?

TWITCH

I didn't mean to.

THE DOCTOR

Get rid of them.

TWITCH

I can't.

THE DOCTOR

They're ripping him apart faster than I can fix him.

Alvin rockets up behind Twitch with a heavy fist that knocks Twitch to the ground unconscious. He stops a few feet from The Doctor and Sid.

ALVIN

Teleporters. They just complicate things.

The Doctor shuffles back from Sid.

ALVIN

Please, keep working. It's amusing.

The Doctor remains fixed.

ALVIN

No? That's fine. You're all gonna die anyway.

New dust clouds form. One heads for Twitch and the other for The Doctor.

LUCY (O.C.)

Enough.

Both clouds dissipate before reaching their target. Alvin wheels around looking for Lucy. There's nothing.

LUCY (O.C.)

What's wrong? Can't smell my perfume?

ALVIN

What did you do?

Lucy turns visible.

LUCY

Suggested that you can't smell. Now sit.

Alvin sits on command.

LUCY

Doc, if you would?

The Doctor goes back to work on Sid. Lucy sits down across from Alvin.

ALVIN

All that wasted time suggesting you were invisible. Going to be a shame killing you now that you're finally living up to your potential.

LUCY

It's over.

ALVIN

Hardly. How long do you think you can keep me in check? Until you go to sleep? Until you get hungry?

LUCY

Even if it means we have to make a special prison just for you, I'll see you go to jail.

ALVIN

You're the first to go.

THE DOCTOR

Wait!

Attention turns to Sid. He fires off three bullets in rapid succession. Each planting in Alvin's chest. Alvin slumps to the ground, nearly falling on Twitch.

Silence.

Sid crawls over to Lucy.

LUCY
What did you do?

SID
What I had to.

The tears starts at Lucy's eyes.

LUCY
That's not what we do.

She presses her face in to his chest.

LUCY
That's not what heroes do.

The faint BUZZ of insects. Lucy turns out from Sid's chest to look at Alvin. A massive dust cloud is on it's way. On the other side of it Twitch SCREAMS in agony.

Lucy sobs heavily. Tears freely running down her face.

LUCY
No more.

The cloud turns back on it's creator.

ALVIN
No.

Lucy is frantic in her speech. Gripping tight at Sid's costume. Burying her face so deep it seems as though she's trying to push her head through his torso.

LUCY
No more. No more. No more.

The size and intensity of the cloud multiplies rapidly. Alvin's body is quickly being shredded. As he SCREAMS Lucy SCREAMS with him.

Sid rests a hand reassuringly on the back of Lucy's head. With the other hand he levels a gun at Alvin and unloads it in to his head.

Alvin stops writhing and the dust cloud dissolves on the wind.

Sid drops the gun and pulls Lucy in tight. She's hysterical.

SID
It's okay, baby.

LUCY
I didn't want to-

SID
You didn't.

LUCY
It wouldn't have stopped.

SID
I know. I took care of it. It's all over.

The Doctor goes over to assist Twitch while Lucy weeps in to Sid's chest.

INT. DELTA LOBBY - DAY

The lobby is over run with mourners at the public wake. Pictures of each of the dead Delta members line the walls. Mourners take turns dropping flowers off in front of the pictures.

INT. OFFICE

Sid looks out the tinted glass down at the mourners milling around in the lobby. Behind him a private wake with the remaining Delta members and a number of other individuals is taking place.

Sid turns back toward the room. Across the room Lucy, The Doctor, and Twitch are having a conversation. Twitch and Lucy hug. Twitch walks away while The Doctor and Lucy continue their conversation.

Twitch catches Sid's eye. He pulls an envelope from his pocket. He flick the envelope toward Sid. It disappears in purple smoke and reappears a foot away from Sid, still in motion. Sid grabs the envelope out of the air and puts it in his pocket.

EXT. SID'S APARTMENT ROOF - DUSK

Sid stands at the edge of the rooftop looking out over the city. He's loosened the clothes from the waist and holds a letter in his hand. He watches the sun setting. He glances at the letter.

Lucy steps out on to the roof. She silently closes the door and hangs back.

He folds up the letter and puts it in his pocket. He calls back without looking away from the sunset.

SID

You gonna join me?

She smiles and walks across the rooftop toward him. She joins him at the edge watching the sunset.

LUCY

It's kinda weird that you can do that?

SID

It's kinda weird that you keep trying to sneak up on me.

LUCY

So what's with the letter?

SID

She asks like she didn't already know.

LUCY

Humour me.

SID

It's still early, there's a lot of mourning left to take place, but I've been invited to join Delta when they form a new team.

She hooks her arm in his and rests her head on his shoulder.

LUCY

I know.

SID

I'm shocked.

LUCY
And?

SID
I turned them down.

LUCY
What?

SID
For now anyway. I think I could use
a little time to try being normal.

LUCY
From everything?

SID
From all of it. I think I've earned
a bit of vacation.

LUCY
So do I.

She leans in and kisses him.

LUCY
I turned them down too.

SID
Really?

LUCY
For now. I was hoping to get a
little normal in my life too.

SID
You're not slipping me suggestions
again are you?

She cracks a tiny sly smile and heads back toward the
apartment.

LUCY
Maybe. How about this one?

Sid smiles.

SID
That one I like.

He turns and follows her back in to the apartment.

FADE OUT.