

SUCCUBUS

Written For the Screen By: Rob McNeil

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Rain douses the sidewalks and the SILHOUETTE OF A MAN marching, huddled in his overcoat.

He turns into a dark, INGROUND SHOP and disappears from view.

INT. SHOP - CONT.

The Mystery Man pulls down the CASH REGISTER which sends the floor beneath him--

--DOWN AS AN ELEVATOR to a:

INT. LAIR - CONT.

Dark, Secret Lair of sorts.

A lone light shines on an OPERATING TABLE.

AN UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN lays on it, sporting a SUPERHUMAN SUIT.

This Mysterious Man glides across the dark room until he reaches the Superhuman Woman.

Her suit, head-gear reads: MIND-BENDER.

The Man dons a LAB-COAT, checks her VITALS.

He taps her on the forehead which WAKES HER immediately.

MIND-BENDER

Where am I?

She barely regains her bearings.

MIND-BENDER (CONT'D)

What are you doing to me?

She SHAKES her BINDS--

The Man toys with LAB EQUIPMENT around her.

MAN

You mean, what have I done to you?

A horrible realization washes over her--

MIND-BENDER

You're... no... oh my god.

She tries to wrestle free from her binds--

Mind bender VIOLENTLY SHAKES the table and utensils about her.

MAN

Far from a god.

Mind-Bender racks her brain, does her best to conjure up her TELEKINESIS ABILITIES.

MAN (CONT'D)

It's useless to try. Your telekinesis is gone. I made sure of that.

It dawns on her.

MIND-BENDER

So, it's not made up. You really aren't...are you--

MAN

Yes, sure. Not that you'll remember.

MIND-BENDER

Succubus... but-- you're not--

MAN

Let people think what they want.

MIND-BENDER

But... I don't-- How did you--

SUCCUBUS

I can't have you going and telling all your friends about how I carry out the act. Leaves no...imagination. Truthfully, how good would I be at what I do if I told you how to do it?

MIND-BENDER

You do realize that you are **fucking** the world with what you're doing here?!

Succubus stands right over her, blocking the light that would normally shine right in her eyes--

SUCCUBUS

No. **You** fucked the world. I'm **un-**fucking it.

A speechless beat.

Succubus returns to his work.

Mind-Bender desperately searches for a way out.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

It's pointless to attempt to escape. Don't worry. I'll put you back out into the real world.

MIND-BENDER

Powerless.

SUCCUBUS

Yes. But don't you think you did that to yourself?

A beat as she processes that realization.

MIND-BENDER

Fuck you.

SUCCUBUS

Of course. You all are the same. You all say the same things.

MIND-BENDER

Because, and you may not realize it now, you are a puny, envious little man who doesn't have anything to offer the world, only trying to rid it of the very thing that makes it gr--

Succubus aims at her head, swings with his MEMORY HAMMER--

--LIGHTS OUT.

SLAM TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: **SUCCUBUS**

OPEN ON:

EXT. SHOP - LATER.

Succubus helps guide Mind-Bender from the shop.

He sends her on her way.

Mind-Bender searches around her, confused. A sort of AMNESIA.

He nods to her, as if to say, "Go on."

She doesn't feel safe, but she presses on.

EXT. CITY STREETS - LATER.

Succubus hides in his overcoat as he mopes on down the street.

All around him--

TVs and RADIOS going NUTS about the latest TRAGEDY--

NEWSCASTER

Super-humans caused even more collateral damage yesterday. A horrific tragedy involving the Super-human 'Mind-Bender' and the tragic fates of unsuspecting children on a school bus underneath the weight of a colossal skyscraper.

NEWSPAPER FACE: SUPERHUMAN "MIND-BENDER" KILLS 20+ CHILDREN AFTER BUILDING SHE CAUSED TO COLLAPSE CRUSHES SCHOOL BUS.

RADIO SHOW HOST

Mind-Benders impressive abilities to move things with her mind were clearly too powerful and horrifically altered the lives of many parents for the worse.

BUZZLINES LIKE: "MORE FEARED DEAD"

TALK SHOW HOST

You have to think there should be more checks and balances for these Super-humans. I mean, this has to be the final straw. Something must be done.

Succubus tosses up his hood, shoves his hands in his coat.

CO-HOST (O.S.)

Yes, our hearts go out to these grieving parents. If you have any information regarding the whereabouts of 'Mind-Bender' please call this hotline on your screen--

He then passes by a DOOMSAYER on the corner, shouting--

DOOMSAYER

People are fed up! We've had enough  
blood pouring on these streets!  
When kids die, these Super-humans  
LIE!!! We need to band together and  
stand against--

Succubus crosses the street and turns the corner to his--

EXT. APARTMENT - CONT.

He slips in and slams the door. Brushes some of the rain off  
his coat and bounds up the stairs.

INT. APARTMENT - CONT.

Succubus pushes into his apartment and locks the door.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

This place is sad.

Keys rattle to the floor from jumping, nearly shitting  
himself.

SUCCUBUS

Jesus fuck!

He recovers from his near-heart attack.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

She used to scare us like that.

SARAH

I know. I remember. I was there.

Beat.

SUCCUBUS

What are you doing here?

Succubus flips the lights to illuminate:

SARAH GREAVES (30s). A pragmatic woman who used to be happy,  
but something has hardened her.

SARAH

I can't visit?

SUCCUBUS

You can't trespass.

SARAH

I came by to decorate the place.

SUCCUBUS

What do you actually want?

SARAH

I don't know if you've heard, but  
Mind-Bender was reported missing.

He fails to make eye-contact. She notices.

SUCCUBUS

You know I don't pay attention to  
that stuff anymore.

SARAH

I didn't realize I had to cut  
through the bullshit with you.

SUCCUBUS

Why would I be privy to her  
exploits?

SARAH

Allegedly she killed dozens of  
school kids dropping a building on  
'em. You had to've heard about  
that, at the very least.

SUCCUBUS

I heard some rumblings.

SARAH

What a crock! Don't give me that.  
We are long past--

SUCCUBUS

What?! Being married?!

Sarah stops. Glares him down.

SARAH

That has nothing to do with this--

SUCCUBUS

Oh?! It doesn't?! Dead kids. Super-  
humans. Why are you here? Really.

SARAH

You didn't have to go there.

SUCCUBUS

You didn't have to come here.

SARAH

You want me gone, I'll go. But don't think for a moment that I'm dumb enough to believe that you know nothing of her whereabouts.

SUCCUBUS

Since when did you care about them, anyway?

SARAH

I don't. But, I do have a legal obligation to act like I do.

Beat as a tinge of guilt stings Succbus for a moment.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Take better care of yourself, Chuck.

Sarah marches out the door.

Succubus watches the door slam and looks forlorn out the rainy window.

He glances over at--

A HAPPY PHOTO of HE, SARAH, and a LITTLE GIRL (7).

A tear blazes a path down his cheek, it morphs into the rain on the window...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING.

TIME LAPSE:

The rain subsides outside. It's still overcast. But light.

ONLINE NEWS ARTICLE HEADLINE: MIND-BENDER RETURNS HOME

We push back to find Succubus reading this at his computer.

He turns on the TV.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

...her remarkable journey home, following other puzzling disappearances of dozens of Super-humans in the area. Here she is now, just outside her Long Island apartment.



TV FACE: REPORTERS packed sardines, pushing forward, huddled around Mind-Bender who looks dazed.

MIND-BENDER

If I'm being honest with you, I don't remember much. Some form of retrograde amnesia, they're calling it. I don't know, I wish I knew more--

An INQUISITIVE REPORTER butts in--

INQUISITIVE REPORTER

Ms. Bender, we've heard from other Super-humans in a similar position who have cited that they returned home with no further use of their super-human abilities. Can you describe how you're feeling in this present moment?

Mind-Bender's MANAGER comes to her rescue--

MANAGER

Please be more sensitive of her situation, everyone, thank you a--

MIND-BENDER

It feels like having the worst hangover of your life. Almost like a hole in my soul...something great is missing.

Reporters all SHOUT over her--

REPORTERS

Do you have a hangover, Ms. Bender?  
(overlapping)

Were you partying all weekend?  
(over one another)

Did you GO on a crazy **bender?**!  
(interrupting)

How's the club scene, Ms. Bender?

Mind-Bender's MANAGER puts her arm around her, guides her up the stairs to her apartment.

MANAGER

That's all for now, thank you. No more questions, please. If you'll excuse us--

The Reporters SWARM them--

SECURITY and POLICE all move to intercept them, blocking their path.

Succubus switches the TV off.

He swipes his PHONE off the table, dials up SARAH.

SUCCUBUS  
 (puts phone to his ear,  
 waits)  
 She's home. You saw, the news,  
 right?

SARAH (V.O.)  
 (distant, over earpiece)  
 Yeah, but that doesn't--

SUCCUBUS  
 She's safe, that's all that should  
 matter--

SARAH  
 I demand to know if you had a hand  
 in this--

SUCCUBUS  
 Sarah, I'm gonna hang up the phone  
 now before one of us says something  
 we'll regret--

SARAH  
 You're gonna regret keeping me in  
 the fucking dar--

Succubus hangs up on her and tosses the phone on the table.

He pensively meditates on the conversation as he glances at--

THE PHOTO FROM BEFORE. SARAH, HE and SHILO all hugging and beaming with happiness.

Succubus studies it, forlorn.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK.

Succubus and Sarah push into the apartment door--

Their DAUGHTER SHILO (8) hiding behind the door, sporting a SUPER-FEMALE T-SHIRT perched up on a shelf, LEAPS on them--

She TACKLES them--

Succubus and Sarah fake scream as if they're surprised--

Shilo, giggling all the way, WRESTLES with them--

They all smile, laugh, and roll around on the floor with each other--

A once happy family.

HARD CUT BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - PRESENT.

Succubus lets a lone TEAR drive a path down his cheek...

INT. BATHROOM - LATER.

Succbus admires himself in the mirror as he adjusts his BOW-TIE and ensures his TUX looks pristine.

EXT. CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Succubus forces his way through PROTESTERS who all shout--

PROTESTERS

(chanting)

Fuck the Superhumans! Fuck the  
Superhumans! Strip them of their  
power! Save the children! Preserve  
this city!

He makes his way through and marches towards an--

EXT. UPSCALE BAR - LATER.

Succubus presents an ID to a BOUNCER and gains entry to an exclusive PARTY.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - CONT.

He scans the BOUGEE PARTY GUESTS and locks onto: AN ABNORMALLY HANDSOME MAN.

Succubus slithers through the CROWD and BUMPS into the MAN--

--He JABS him with a NEEDLE with a WHITE COVER which states:

SUCCUBUS-- It FILLS with a GREEN/BLUE LIQUID.

HANDSOME MAN  
Ow, hey! The fuck, man?

Succubus reels it in, tucks it away in his SUIT JACKET.

SUCCUBUS  
Oh, I'm terribly sorry sir.

The HANDSOME MAN goes pale and woozy--

HANDSOME MAN  
Oh, shit--

SUCCUBUS  
Whoa, are you okay? Are you  
intoxicated?

--Succubus catches him before he can collapse.

HANDSOME MAN  
Excuse you. Do you know who I a--

SUCCUBUS  
Oh. Oh, my god. You're Shape-  
Shifter, aren't you--?

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
Shh. Don't-- I don't want to draw  
too much--

SUCCUBUS  
No, no. I get it. It's an honor,  
really.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
And you are?

SUCCUBUS  
Embarrassed. I'm so sorry, I--

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
Just-- grab me another drink and we  
can call it even.

SUCCUBUS  
That, I can do.

Succubus cuts through the crowd and orders a drink for Shape-  
Shifter.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, I'm gonna head to the  
bathroom. Don't worry, a drink's  
headed your way.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

No, feel free. Thank you.

Succubus brushes past him and slices through the crowd--

He spies another FAMILIAR FACE--

SUPERMALE and MIND-BENDER in a quiet feud. He also spies--

SUPERFEMALE watching them from afar.

He turns his head and EAVESDROPS.

SUPERMALE

...this is what crazy women say. I know you're not crazy. Super-female is crazy. Besides, she's just jealous of what we have. She's still sore that I'm the prime focus of everything. She wants her share of the limelight, and that's fair, but she needs to get over herself. She'll say anything about me to make herself bigger on that billboard. You need to relax, and she needs to get her shit together. I understand her being envious, but you shouldn't have to stoop to her level too. I never touched her, and you shouldn't perpetuate that kinda shit--

Super-Male, with his arm around her, guides her towards--

SUPERMALE (CONT'D)

Don't listen to delusions.  
You're too intelligent for this. I miss the old you. I want the real, smart you back--

--Succubus, who avoids them and bee-lines to the--

INT. BATHROOM - CONT.

He pushes through to a STALL where he INJECTS himself with the GREEN/BLUE FLUID from the SYRINGE.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - MOMENTS LATER.

Shape-Shifter impatiently waits as his DRINK is slid to him.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 (raises glass to bartender)  
 Thanks.

AN UNBELIEVABLY GORGEOUS, SEXY WOMAN approaches him in a  
 THIN, WHITE DRESS.

SEXY WOMAN  
 I know you from somewhere.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 I could say the same for you. You  
 have that look about you.

SEXY WOMAN  
 What type of look is that?

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 It's up on a billboard somewhere.  
 Or should be.

She fancies that remark. Really playing it up.

SEXY WOMAN  
 So, how do I know you?

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 Well, let's just say I'm not in a  
 comic book. But, I should be.

SEXY WOMAN  
 You could be.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 I could be, yeah.  
 (beat)  
 Do I get to know your name?

SEXY WOMAN  
 Sandra. Yours?

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 Shape-Shifter.

SANDRA  
 That's how I know you. I saw you on  
 the news the other day.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 Hopefully the good.

SANDRA  
 Not really, but... I like the bad  
 boys.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

That a fact? How much do you like them?

SANDRA

I'll show you, if you show me just how bad you really are.

Noted. He takes her hand and guides her out.

EXT. CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER.

Shape-Shifter leads her down the street until--

SANDRA

Let's go to my place.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Wherever you want.

Sandra guides him down the street to--

EXT/INT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

Sandra unlocks the shop door and leads him in.

Shape-Shifter appears unsure of the locale, but mostly pays no mind.

Sandra looks to a BASEBALL BAT leaning up against the REGISTER.

She swipes it up and--

**WHAM! LIGHTS OUT.**

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

Shape-Shifter comes out of his slumber on the SLAB. BLINDING LIGHT causing him to squint.

Sandra SHAPE-SHIFTS into: SUCCUBUS.

Shape-Shifter SHUDDERS and SHUFFLES on the slab. To no avail.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Ahh. Fuck! It's you! You're the-- but-- you're not a... How-- how the fuck did you--?

Succubus simply shows him: THE NEEDLE. The VIAL. Just DROPS of BLUE and GREEN SERUM at the bottom.

SUCCUBUS

I transferred your abilities to me.  
I did it to all your superhuman  
fuckin' friends. And now...

Shape-Shifter desperately searches for a way out--

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

I'm gonna make sure you can never  
do it again. You've been a bad boy!  
Said it yourself.

Shape-Shifter eyes his binds. Looks for something. Anything.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

The fuck did I do, huh?

SUCCUBUS

You and your philandering about.  
Ah. I shouldn't judge. Whatever, as  
long as you're not harming anyone  
or their marriage.

Succubus turns on the TV--

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

Oh, wait.

MOUNTED TV FROM THE CORNER: The NEWS with the HEADLINE:  
PUZZLING MURDER/SUICIDE RATE SKYROCKETING FOR COUPLES.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Oh, you think I'm responsible for  
other people's shit? You're even  
more fuckin' psycho than I thought!

Succubus ELECTRIFIES his BINDS.

Shape-Shifter violently SHAKES in his binds.

SUCCUBUS

I've been following you for a long  
time.

The life drains from Shape-Shifter's face.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

You think what you're doing is  
right. Hell, you may not even think  
that it's right. It's just good  
fun. Feels good, doesn't it?



TV FACE: MONTAGE of POLITICIANS and CELEBRITIES FACES and PHOTOS of their CORPSES.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

I'm no fan politicking or corruption, I hate it just as much as the next guy. But... this isn't the way to fight the system. You're leaving a trail of innocent corpses in your wake. That, I cannot abide.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

I'm draining the swamp, you ASSHOLE--

Succubus prepares the SUPERHUMAN ABILITY SUCTION MACHINE.

Shape-Shifter's eyes WIDEN. He desperately claws for a way out.

SUCCUBUS

You can't turn into anything, now can you?

He looks around for any piece of machinery to escape.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

That would be mighty convenient for you and unfortunate for me.

Succubus connects the MACHINE as it POWERS UP.

SHAPE-SHIFTER RAPIDLY MORPHS INTO:

A MODEL. A RINGMASTER. A SLENDERMAN. A POWERLIFTER. A BEEKEEPER. A HUNTER.

Until finally--

The MACHINE WHIRS up at FULL POWER.

It DRAINS the POWERS right from him. It's like his SOUL is being sucked out from him.

The VIALS within the MACHINE slowly FILL with BLUE/GREEN SERUM.

Shape-Shifter attempts at MORPHING. He fails. It's all gone.

Succubus lifts the MEMORY HAMMER.

He swings it--

Shape-Shifter moves his head to the side, DODGES--

Succubus misses, HITS a BIND--

He accidentally switches the ELECTIFICATION ON--

Succubus is ELECTRECTUED, he swings the MEMORY HAMMER BACK UP--

It STRIKES HIM IN THE FACE--

He catapults backwards, lands on a LEVER which--

LIFTS the BINDS from Shape-Shifter.

He LEAPS up and DASHES across the room, frantically switching the ELEVATOR up.

We focus on a PASSED OUT Succubus as we--

SMASH TO BLACK.

INT. SUCCUBUS APARTMENT - MORNING.

Succubus SNAPS AWAKE in his bed. He groggily lifts himself from it...

To the TV: Shape-Shifter being BOMBARDED by REPORTERS--

REPORTER

Shape-Shifter! Was it the Succubus who tried to drain you of all your powers?!

SHAPE-SHIFTER

If by Succubus you mean a sex monster who tried to fuck my brains out, you're out of luck. It's just a fuckin' nerd in a labcoat.

REPORTER

What do you mean by that? Can you be more specific?

SHAPE-SHIFTER

I barely escaped with my life. It was terrifying--

The MANAGER JUMPS in and HOLDS OFF the REPORTERS--

The REPORTERS attempt to absolutely MOB HIM--

MANAGER

That's all for now, thank you!  
Please give him his space at this  
time.

Succubus points and shoots the remote and kills the TV.

EXT. SUCCUBUS' APARTMENT - LATER.

Succubus locks the door and shoves his keys in his pocket.

He marches outside and turns the corner towards--

COPS who SHOVE him against a BRICK WALL and SLAM CUFFS on  
him.

SUCCUBUS

Ever heard of probable cause?

AGGRESSIVE COP

We're just escorting you to the  
station.

SUCCUBUS

I don't care what--

AGGRESSIVE COP

Shut your fucking hole, genius.

Succubus obeys as they toss him in the SQUAD CAR.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER.

Succubus is SHOVED into a seat in an INTERROGATION ROOM.

SUCCUBUS

I know the drill.

AGGRESSIVE COP

Think you would by now.

A tense beat until--

SARAH slips in the room. She nods to the cops who leave.

SARAH

I gave you--

SUCCUBUS

Oh, come off it. You're on a power trip and you know it.

SARAH

Then, what would you call what you're doing?

Succubus chooses his words carefully.

SUCCUBUS

(calculated)

People don't need Super-humans anymore.

SARAH

Who do they turn to when--

SUCCUBUS

People like you!

Sarah processes this for a beat.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

People need to be able to trust and to believe in you and people like you again.

SARAH

You're on a personal vendetta, and you know it.

SUCCUBUS

You can't lie to yourself and say that you've moved on and that you don't hold any ill will towards them. Don't you fucking trick yourself like that.

SARAH

I have moved on and that's something you need for yourself. And don't you dare try to guilt me and drag me down with you into your misery. I have sufficiently grieved. You clearly have not--

SUCCUBUS

Clearly-- I give a real shit about our daughter!

A stunned Sarah is wide-eyed and speechless.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

Clearly you have forgotten too soon. Now I am doing something for her. I want to honor her memory with my work. What can you say that you've done for her apart from mourning her for a little bit?

Sarah can only give him a look of disgust as she unfastens his binds.

SARAH

I have all I need from you. You can get the fuck out of my sight.

Succubus rises to leave the room.

SUCCUBUS

Thought you might never ask.

Sarah seethes and can't look him in the eye.

SARAH

Shut your mouth.

He moves past her towards the door when--

SARAH (CONT'D)

Charles.

Succubus freezes. No one's called him that in a long time...

SARAH (CONT'D)

Whatever it is you're planning to do, think about the consequences of your actions first.

He processes a bit before slipping out the door.

Sarah second guesses herself. Should she have warned him?

EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER.

Succubus tries to hide in his collar in his overcoat in the pouring rain.

The POLICE COMMISSIONER (50s) sneaks up behind him...

POLICE COMMISSIONER

Why don't you come with me?

SUCCUBUS

I'm a free man.

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 You are. But-- how about you walk  
 with me.

Succubus obeys.

POLICE COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
 You know who I am?

SUCCUBUS  
 Is there anyone in this city who  
 doesn't?

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 Your wife is a smart woman.

SUCCUBUS  
 Ex-wife.

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 Right. What happened to you two  
 was...tragic. My condolences.

Beat.

SUCCUBUS  
 I don't mean to be rude, but...  
 what do you want from me?

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 Let's go somewhere dry.

Commissioner puts his arm around him, guides him to--

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus and the Police Commissioner warm up over coffee.

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 I don't approve of your methods,  
 but I can't disagree with the  
 results.

SUCCUBUS  
 How do you know what I--?

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
 Oh, come on. I see everything. Give  
 me some credit.

SUCCUBUS  
 I know what you've done for the  
 city. People need to feel secure.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

You feel they don't.

SUCCUBUS

Do you get the feeling that they do? You're the commissioner. Cities need the police.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

You must be aware. We're being gutted. They're stripping us of all our budget and it's all being funneled into the Super-Human project. We're quickly becoming obsolete. They no longer want our protection. It's sexier to be saved by Super-Female than it is to be saved by our boys in blue.

SUCCUBUS

Course-correct back to the point you were making.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

They're phasing us out. That's where the Super-humans come in. But, you're giving the power back to us. Why?

SUCCUBUS

You know why.

Beat.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

That can't be the only reason.

SUCCUBUS

They've become something they were not intended to be.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

People feel the same way about us.

SUCCUBUS

Do you intend to do anything about that?

POLICE COMMISSIONER

You're doing my job for me. I don't know if I can have that be public knowledge.

SUCCUBUS

What are you saying?

POLICE COMMISSIONER

You aren't being... subtle enough.

SUCCUBUS

You guys have finally caught on.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

Are you really not aware...?

SUCCUBUS

I don't follow.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

You slipped up. Word is getting out, and I fear for your... anonymity. Besides, I like what you're doing. It helps my cause. But, I can't have it publicized. You know I'll have to come down on you, and... certain things will be expected of me. They'll crucify the department. The public, the media... they will **feast** on us.

SUCCUBUS

I'm not being... anonymous? No one knows my name.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

Succubus. Isn't that what they call you?

(beat)

You do realize there's a problem with that name, right?

SUCCUBUS

I don't see a problem.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

I thought it genuinely concerning you would be named after a female sex demon. If you don't see a problem, then I don't know what to-

SUCCUBUS

You just got done giving me a lecture about anonymity when people all seem to think that I am a female sex demon. I'm failing to see the issue, here.



## POLICE COMMISSIONER

Point taken. But, what I'm saying is I know who you are and what you're not... word is traveling. THAT is what concerns me.

## SUCCUBUS

When it becomes a problem, that's when I'll worry about the problem. In the meantime, I'm gonna continue letting people think that Succubus is a woman. If that's not anonymous, I don't know what is.

Succubus feels the walls closing in. Commissioner levels with him--

## POLICE COMMISSIONER

Listen... I hate to be the one to deliver this type of news, but-- We're soon gonna be forced to hunt you. The mayor may have to...enact something. Bring a bill to the floor. What have you. I don't want you to be shocked while watching C-SPAN or whatever. I wanted you to hear it from my mouth first. My advice? Stick to the shadows. If you can't remain quiet, I'm left with no choice but to squash you. You hearing me?

## SUCCUBUS

We understand each other.

The Police Commissioner smiles and slowly nods.

Succubus sips his coffee, but he's not enjoying it...

EXT. SHOP - LATER.

Succubus makes sure no one's watching as he unlocks his shop.

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

The gate opens for him and he emerges as the elevator LOCKS in place.

Succubus glides across the room and reaches his WORKSPACE. He turns on a MAP which lights up with GRID patterns and BLIPS.

MAP SCREEN: BLIPS on the MAP light up in RED, GREEN, and BLUE.

Succubus analyzes the map and scribbles down some NOTES.

A BANG from ACROSS THE ROOM!

Succubus' head SNAPS to the ELEVATOR.

A HOODED FIGURE emerges from the darkness.

He studies the dark. It dawns on him.

SUCCUBUS

How'd you get in here?

The Hooded Figure removes his disguise. This is FREEZEPOP. An Athletic African American Superhuman who clearly has a history with Succubus, and an obvious ABILITY...

FREEZEPOP

Detective wasn't always a part of the job description, but how bout ya give me some credit.

SUCCUBUS

You're still talking to her, aren't you?

FREEZEPOP

Some people have decided to forgive and forget the past.

SUCCUBUS

I don't have the super-human ability to forget anything like that.

Freeze-Pop feels the sting of that one.

FREEZEPOP

You still care about her, don't you? I still do.

SUCCUBUS

A part of me will always love her. No matter what.

FREEZEPOP

So does she. In a fucked up sort of way, you guys will never stop loving or caring about each other. But, you're letting this vendetta come between you.

(MORE)

FREEZEPOP (CONT'D)

(short beat)

Why are you doing this, man?

SUCCUBUS

What, you mean ridding the world of heartache and tragedy?

FREEZEPOP

How will the world be a better place with you eradicating all of us, huh? Can you please explain--

SUCCUBUS

There won't be any more reckless Super-fucks like Mind-Bender going around ending the lives of dozens of school children anymore.

FREEZEPOP

You can't possibly believe that wasn't an accident. You seriously think that we go around and--

SUCCUBUS

Yes. Actually I can believe that. You of all people should know EXACTLY why.

A beat. He knows it.

FREEZEPOP

You are destroying what makes us all special. I promise you, you are going to regret dooming the world like this.

SUCCUBUS

Why do you have to be so dramatic about the scale of it all? They're only trying to save New York, but devastating it in the process.

FREEZEPOP

You can keep drowning yourself in your delusions. All I can do is try to make you see how destructive you are being in this present moment.

SUCCUBUS

Well, then, in your eyes, you've done your job. And now, you can leave.

Freeze-Pop makes his way to the elevator--

## FREEZEPOP

I suppose I should also tell you that the ministry of Superhuman relations is after you. They're attempting to pinpoint your location. Of course, I never told them anything since I'd like to think that I'm your friend. No need to thank me either, by the way.

## SUCCUBUS

How do I know you're not lying.

Freeze-Pop holds up a RED BEACON.

## FREEZEPOP

The beacon would be green if they were tracking me. I would never sell you out. Deliberately.

(clicks the elevator up)

Chuck. I urge you not to pursue this any further.

Succubus shakes his head and returns to work while the elevator rises back up.

He re-examines the MAP--

MAP FACE: On SUCCUBUS' LOCATION (BLUE) a RED BLIP flashes on and off as it slowly leaves his LAIR.

Succubus shuffles to a STORAGE UNIT and opens a DRAWER.

INSIDE THE DRAWER: VIALS of HARVESTED SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES.

Some are labeled-- MIND-BENDER, IVISI-DUDE, SHAPE-SHIFTER, ELECTRON and the one Succbus is focused on: **FREEZE-POP**.

INT/EXT. SHOP - LATER.

Succubus switches the lights off, ensures everything is in place, swings the door shut behind him.

He locks the door--

Something from afar-- (a bird, perhaps?)

--flies in from behind at SUPERHUMAN SPEED--

Succubus slides the cage, locks it in--

WHAM!

Knocks Succubus into the CAGE, SMASHING his HEAD into it--

SLAM TO BLACK.

INT. ELEVATOR - LATER

Succubus comes to, in a windowed elevator up a TALL SKYSCRAPER.

We Zoom out of the Windowed Elevator to grasp the VASTNESS of this MASSIVE SKYSCRAPER.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - CONT.

The Skyscraper is long, skinny, windowed all the way up. So crisp and clear, it's blue like the sky it's scraping.

The BUILDING READS: **MINISTRY OF SUPERHUMAN AFFAIRS.**

BACK TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - CONT.

Succubus rubs his head with his CUFFED HANDS.

SUPER-FEMALE (20s) athletic, tall, basically model-status. But hardened. She truly is the Superwoman version of Superman.

He eyes her up and down. She stares determined straight ahead.

SUCCUBUS

Why didn't you just kill me?

SUPERFEMALE

We're not monsters. Contrary to what you might believe.

Beat.

SUCCUBUS

You know, you were my daughter's favorite Super-Human.

SUPERFEMALE

I don't do this only to be some asshole's daughter's favorite Super-human.

Succubus stews in that. He eyes a BILLBOARD.

BILLBOARD FACE: A SMILING, BODYBUILDER SUPER-MALE POSING.

He notices Super-Female saw it, too. It bothers her.

SUCCUBUS

Does it piss you off living in the shadow of Super-Male?

SUPERFEMALE

Does it make you feel inadequate standing next to me?

Ouch.

SUCCUBUS

How is he doing anyway?

SUPERFEMALE

How the hell should I know?

SUCCUBUS

Oh, I don't know. I thought you were seeing each other.

SUPERFEMALE

We were.

Beat.

SUCCUBUS

You don't have to let him dominate your life anymore.

SUPERFEMALE

I don't care about the limelight.

SUCCUBUS

I'm not talking about that.

She glares him down.

SUPERFEMALE

Don't meddle in our affairs. You don't know shit about it, virgin.

SUCCUBUS

I have a daughter, y'know--

SUPERFEMALE

I don't give a flying shit.

SUCCUBUS

Where are you taking me?

SUPERFEMALE

Where the fuck do you think?

Succubus is taken aback.

SUPERFEMALE (CONT'D)

I thought you were supposed to be  
some type of genius.

SUCCUBUS

Try not to give me too much credit.

SUPERFEMALE

Believe me, I won't.

SUCCUBUS

Oh, I would love to see the life  
drain from your face as I consume  
the power from you.

Super-Female SMACKS him across the face, he staggers off to  
the side--

She stands him straight back up.

They arrive at their floor. She grasps his arm like a toddler  
in trouble and leads him onward.

INT. OFFICES - CONT.

They proceed through a large, half oval oak desk towards a  
GIANT, OPEN CONFERENCE ROOM.

The LONG, WOOD TABLES are shaped like a sideways eyeball.

They're all occupied with VARIOUS SUPERHUMANS and an OLD SUIT  
who stands before them all, staring out the window.

The OLD SUIT sports a CIGAR and SCOTCH.

This OLD SUIT is LEELAND STANLEY (70s). He's like a more  
menacing Hitchcock.

LEELAND

Charles. Fancy of you to join us.

Super-Female shoves him in the seat at the foot of the table.

SUCCUBUS

What do I call you?

LEELAND

I thought my reputation preceded me, Mr. Succ.

Succubus raises his eyebrows to that one.

SUCCUBUS

Charles was fine.

Succubus spies a NAMEPLATE at the head of the table, it reads: **LEELAND STANLEY**.

LEELAND

Let's not piddlefuck around here. I would be impressed by what you're doing, but you're directly fucking with my accomplishments, and what I'm trying to achieve here.

SUCCUBUS

So, you're not impressed.

LEELAND

I said I didn't want to piss around.

SUCCUBUS

What do you want me to do? Just, undo everything I've achieved?

LEELAND

What you've done is not an achievement. You're only bringing down the very person who has elevated humanity, and by virtue, has saved it in every sense. What would they call a person like you, who has sought only to tear all that down?

SUCCUBUS

If you truly knew what your subjects have done--

LEELAND

I know **everything** they've done.

SUCCUBUS

And you stand by it.

LEELAND

A little sacrifice for what great many things they have built. It's always necessary.

(MORE)



LEELAND (CONT'D)

I believe it far outweighs that which you think is so... vile.

SUCCUBUS

Then you can't possibly realize the extent to which your--

LEELAND

I don't mean to go back and forth with you.

SUCCUBUS

Help me out here. If your Super Witch was able to find me, how come you haven't--

LEELAND

Yes-- while it's true we know where you reside and we know what you're up to; The only problem is that we don't fully understand how to operate your machinery. Only you seem to have the knowledge of the reversal process.

SUCCUBUS

Listen, I can't just--

LEELAND

Oh, but you will. There is no negotiation of that fact. We know everything about you--

SUCCUBUS

(under his breath)  
Clearly not everything.

LEELAND

There's no request from me for you to cease further operations. You will simply reverse this... suction of their abilities and you will return my super-humans back to their proper form. Or the consequences will be dire. And not just for you.

Leeland shows Succubus surveillance of SARAH on a GIANT SCREEN that slowly pulls down behind him over the WINDOWS.

SUCCUBUS

It's not that simple.

LEELAND

Well, then. Make it so. I've laid it out for you-- it's quite simple for me. Make it easier on yourself. And her. You're a silly man to think you have a choice in this. Let's not make the ill advised move here.

Succubus' mind races over this.

Leeland approaches Succubus, he reaches in his breast pocket-

UNVEILS: A NEEDLE and PUMP, attached to a VIAL. It's not so dissimilar to Succubus' device...

LEELAND (CONT'D)

The day you walked out of my life...you told me to hang onto this. Why? What is it?

Succubus gives him a sharp glare to bite on--

SUCCUBUS

What makes you think I would tell you that now?

Leeland takes a deep breath. He doesn't put up a fight.

Leeland tucks it back into his breast pocket. Nods to Super-Female--

LEELAND

Super-female will escort you back.

Super-Female FORCES him out of his seat and shoves him towards the hallway back to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus and Super-Female stand in silence, until--

SUCCUBUS

Y'know, I actually think that went quite ni--

## SUPER-FEMALE

You might think you're Robin Hood or some shit, but truthfully you're just a tiny, tiny man who, instead of doing something meaningful with your life, are just being a vindictive, thieving little pansy ass because you're pissed off at the world for not being gifted any sort of special talents. Word of advice? Suck it up and make a difference anyway, despite having nothing of value to offer the world.

Super-Female returns to her stance, facing forward, hands folded. As if nothing happened.

Succubus, with no retort, can only stand wide-eyed.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - LATER.

Super-Female shoves him out the door--

Succubus staggers backwards--

## SUCCUBUS

Will you be in touch?

## SUPERFEMALE

You'll know if you see me again, you've fucked up.

She slams the door and locks it as TWO BUFF SECURITY GUARDS glide in front of the door, hands folded at the waist.

Succubus sizes them up: no, thanks.

He thinks better of it and heads in the direction of home.

EXT/INT. APARTMENT - LATER.

Succubus unlocks and slips in the door to his apartment.

He tosses his keys and jacket across the room, no care in the world where they land.

Succubus makes a bee-line for the BOTTLE OF BOURBON at his DRINK STATION. He pours himself a healthy glass.

He gulps one down and pours himself another.

Succubus glances out the window at the rain drops dancing down.

INTERCUT:

EXT. BAR/CITY STREETS - FLASHBACK.

A smiling and drunk CHARLES and an equally drunk SARAH stumble out of a bar late at night.

FREEZE-POP, not far behind them, stumbles and catches up.

INT. APARTMENT - CONT.

Succubus takes another healthy gulp of his drink, staring stoically out the window, following the rain drip down the window.

EXT. CITY STREETS/APARTMENT - FLASHBACK.

Charles, Sarah, and Freeze-Pop laugh down the street, arms around each other. Barely holding one another up.

INT. APARTMENT - CONT.

Succubus lets a little smirk slip through, another sip.

EXT/INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK.

They all barge in the door, falling down drunk after Charles unlocks the door.

INT. APARTMENT - CONT.

Succubus sips at his drink and lets a tear fall down his cheek.

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK.

A LITTLE GIRL (7ish) is ready to POUNCE on a shelf just beside the door. They're unsuspecting.

She LEAPS--

Charles and Sarah feign surprise--

Freeze-Pop spins, FIRES an ICICLE from his hand--

It's heading directly for HER HEAD--

WE CUT AWAY BEFORE--

INT. APARTMENT - BACK TO PRESENT.

Succubus LAUNCHES his WHISKEY GLASS right where she supposedly had died.

Glass EXPLODES, SHATTERS everywhere.

Succubus breaks down crying, tucks himself in a corner, head between his legs, his hands clutching his head.

He rocks back and forth, unsuccessful in his attempts to control his sobbing...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHOP - MORNING.

A gloomy morning as Succubus approaches the gate to open it and unlock his shop. He allows himself entry.

INT. SHOP/LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

He makes his way inside, emotionless as he ventures on down to his Lair.

Succubus marches to the MAP: scopes out his next TARGET.

He studies the BLIPS on the MAP.

SARAH (O.S.)

Listening has always a problem for you.

SUCCUBUS

Jesus. Does everyone know where... How did you get in?

SARAH

You still leave a key behind the dumpster.

SUCCUBUS

You still talk to him.

SARAH

Apparently you do too. You talk to a lot of friends these days.

SUCCUBUS

I don't have any friends. Not anymore.

SARAH

That's not what I heard.

Beat.

SUCCUBUS

You following me now?

SARAH

It's really not that hard. And it's kinda my day-to-day.

SUCCUBUS

So, what's the purpose of your trespassing this time?

SARAH

I can't check in on you?

SUCCUBUS

You can't sneak up on me. Get to the point, or you're out on the street.

SARAH

The situation's growing dire. You need to listen to me. The walls are closing in and you are not taking this as seriously as you should be.

SUCCUBUS

Are you listening in on my conversations now? I ought to call you Alexa.

SARAH

I wouldn't be such a great detective if I didn't keep a close eye on you. What did they tell you up in their ivory tower, anyway?

SUCCUBUS

They said exactly what I thought they would.

SARAH

Are you gonna do it?

SUCCUBUS

What does it look like? They killed her. What would you have me do?

SARAH

Her blood is not on their hands and you know it. You need to stop blame-shifting and scapegoating.

Beat as Succubus feels the sting of that one.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Charles. I worry about you. You will suffer the same fate if you don't comply.

SUCCUBUS

It's not me you should be worried about.

SARAH

I only came down to give you a fair warning.

SUCCUBUS

You're not the only one.

(beat)

Yeah, he paid me a visit, too.

SARAH

Don't give me shit for talking to him then.

SUCCUBUS

He forced my hand.

SARAH

What did he have to say?

SUCCUBUS

He told me something similar. Everyone seems to love telling me what's best for me these days.

SARAH

Perhaps it wouldn't hurt to heed this advice.

(beat)

You ought to give him his powers back.

SUCCUBUS

Why should I do that? So more innocent children can die, too?

SARAH

You know it was an accident. Same for these other instances. These Superhumans-- they don't mean for the collateral damage to happen. It just gets in the way of the good that they do.

SUCCUBUS

You ever considered joining up with them? Sign-up's just down the street. You should know if you tailed me the other day.

SARAH

That's not fair.

SUCCUBUS

What is, Sarah? What is fucking fair?! Huh?!

SARAH

I work at a desk. I have a badge and a gun. I have a duty and a responsibility to--

SUCCUBUS

To what? Defend them?!

(beat)

What does your outfit fucking care about them, anyway? I thought your mission statements conflicted.

SARAH

That shows what limited perspective you have on this. You are out of your depth--

SUCCUBUS

Go ahead and tell me what you think I know again. Condescend and treat me like the peasant I am.

SARAH

I can't fucking have a conversation with you when you're like this. Maybe when you grow up one day, I can actually talk to you.

SUCCUBUS

I just can't-- when you fucking preach to me like this. It's no wonder--



SARAH

That it couldn't work? Yeah. That's exactly what I was thinking, too.

SUCCUBUS

I'm sorry if I've let you down or that what I'm doing hurts you, but she's gone ***forever***. And I can't let that go unpunished.

Sarah turns to leave. Succubus ruminates. She turns back--

SARAH

I'm just wondering, Charles. What were you going to do when you've gotten them all? When their abilities are all gone and they're no longer special. What would you do then? Superhuman abilities or not... No matter what you do-- she'll still be dead.

Succubus is frozen, left speechless.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No amount of superhumans whose lives you ruin or take away will ever replace her.

Sarah glides across the room. She activates the elevator up--

SUCCUBUS

Lock up on your way out.

She enters, presses the button. The elevator rises up...

The elevator SHUTS DOWN. A BOOM from ABOVE.

The Lair RUMBLES.

Lights FLICKER--

Succubus looks about--

Sarah braces as the elevator SHAKES, she frantically searches about her--

SARAH

Charles... what's going on?

SUCCUBUS

I don't know. Hold on.

His eyes dart about the MAP--

MAP FACE: it FLICKERS. The screen fizzles out. GOES BLACK.

The life drains from his face.

SARAH

What's happening?

The lights FLICKER and the MACHINERY SHUTS DOWN.

DARK. SILENCE.

A beat passes before--

Light returns. Machines WHIR again. The Elevator comes back down and LOCKS in place.

Succubus views the MAP. The BLIPS return. One RED BLIP appears in his SHOP. He grimaces at that. Furls a brow.

SUCCUBUS

Let's go check it out.

Succubus joins Sarah on the elevator.

INT. SHOP - CONT.

Sarah and Succubus emerge from the elevator to find--

The SHOP has been BLASTED THROUGH. The front door and cage in SHAMBLES. RUBBLE everywhere. Shop items TOSSED ASIDE. CARNAGE.

He rushes over to--

SUPER-FEMALE PINNED to the GROUND. Surrounded by COPS.

Succubus looks outside the MASSIVE HOLE in his shop to--

A TANK pointed where the hole and ultimately Super-Female are. Accompanied by NATIONAL GUARD and WAVES of COPS marching down the street.

Succubus finds this weird but ultimately pays it no mind.

The COMMISSIONER towers over Super-Female comatose on the ground.

The COPS have some sort of MAGICAL ROPES tying her down.

SUCCUBUS

What's going on?

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
Caught ya a live one.

Sarah contorts her face in confusion.

SUCCUBUS  
At the expense of my shop, no less.

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
Pales in comparison to the big picture. I mean, what's the cost of neutralizing Miss Super-Tramp, here? Priceless. She was poking around where her nose ought not to be. I thought you'd be thanking me.

An unsure beat.

SUCCUBUS  
What's to be done with her?

The Police Commissioner gives him a knowing look. Sarah all but pleads with hers...

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

Super-female is THROWN onto the SLAB.

Succubus dons his lab-coat and gloves. He acts like he's not listening in on--

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
(re:Sarah, under his  
breath)  
What were you doing here?

SARAH  
I was following up on--

POLICE COMMISSIONER  
Your ex-husband? Please.

Police Commissioner glides over to Succubus--

POLICE COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
I'd like a sample of that vial when you're finished, if you don't mind.

SUCCUBUS  
(hesitant)  
By all means.

Sarah looks to him as if to say, "what are you doing?!"

He shrugs it off. Prepares the MACHINES.

Super-Female nearly lifts the SLAB off its BOLTS, her RESTRAINTS pull her back down to Earth.

Succubus makes her FLINCH with a SWING of the MEMORY HAMMER--  
--but PULLS IT BACK just in time...

A staring contest until he sets it back down.

Sarah pleads with teary eyes, Succubus peers into them before--

He flips the SWITCH. Staring right into Super-Female's eyes.  
The life drains from hers...

The SUCCUBUS MACHINE does its work. The vials fill and then--  
SILENCE.

The Police Commissioner sneaks up behind Succubus, palms his shoulder--

POLICE COMMISSIONER

With Super-Female out of the equation, they're powerless.

(beat)

I suppose congratulations are in order.

SUCCUBUS

(uncertain)

Thank you, commissioner.

He pats him on said shoulder and proffers his hand.

Succubus, skeptical, lifts the VIAL from the SUCCUBUS MACHINE and places it in the Commissioner's hand. He accepts.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

I know this is a big victory to you, but this is a massive win for the people of this city, too. Be proud of what you've achieved today.

Succubus nods in return as he glides from the room. He gives a sinister stare to Sarah as he marches on by.

Sarah transfers her glare to Succubus, approaches him--

SARAH

Does it feel like victory to you?

Succubus motions his head towards Super-female.

SUCCUBUS

Get her out of here.

Sarah unstraps Super-female and helps her limp off of the slab.

SUPERFEMALE

I hope you're happy with yourse--

SUCCUBUS

Oh, shut the fuck up and fuck right off, Super-Bitch. Does it piss you off not having any abilities?

Appalled, Super-female allows Sarah to guide her out.

Succubus stows away the VIALS of SUPER-FEMALE ABILITIES.

He SLAMS the DRAWER shut.

Succubus then takes a look at the MEMORY HAMMER across the room.

His eyes redirect to-- SUPER-FEMALE and SARAH by the elevator.

A realization. He huffs. Decides against it.

EXT. SHOP - LATER.

A CLEAN-UP CREW works on Succubus' SHOP.

Succubus repairs the FRONT DOOR and CAGE. He tests the GATE.

FREEZE-POP rounds the corner. Stands with his hands in his pockets just behind him until he notices. He does.

Succubus ignores and continues on with his work.

FREEZEPOP

Tell me it ain't true.

SUCCUBUS

What do you care?

FREEZEPOP

I'm not talking about her.

SUCCUBUS

Yeah? How else do you think you  
lost your powers?

FREEZEPOP

Lotta other Super-humans reporting  
the--

SUCCUBUS

--same type of amnesia? Yeah.  
Obviously, I couldn't have you  
tracing it back to me or my  
location.

FREEZEPOP

All roads lead back to you  
eventually. You slipped up.

SUCCUBUS

Of course I'd prefer you never  
found out.

FREEZEPOP

Yet, here we are.

(beat)

Y'know, I still could beat your ass  
without my abilities.

Succubus lightly chuckles, he knows.

SUCCUBUS

I was counting on you not knowing.  
Ever.

FREEZEPOP

Listen, man. Apologies don't add up  
to anything near what's owed to  
you. Nothing I say can ever change  
what happened that night. No amount  
of sorries can ever bring her back.

SUCCUBUS

Out of the question.

FREEZEPOP

Are you gonna force me to force you  
to give them back?

SUCCUBUS

Of course that's what this was  
about--

Freeze-Pop shoves him up against the CAGE/GATE. Hand around  
his throat--

FREEZEPOP

You know me better than that. We've always been friends and the reason we're not, is because you won't allow us to be. You were willing to toss away everything we had over a horrific mishap.

Succubus prepares what to say after a long beat.

Freeze-Pop lets up on his grip.

SUCCUBUS

That's a very insensitive oversimplification. But, only because of dozens of years of friendship, will I allow it this one time.

Freeze-Pop feels like he can finally breathe again.

So can Succubus. He non-verbally tells him to follow. He does.

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus and Freeze-Pop glide across the room towards the LAB.

Freeze-Pop eyes all the NEEDLES, PUMPS, STRAPS, LEVERS.

FREEZE-POP

You had me tied up to all this shit?

Succubus shrugs, leads Freeze-Pop to the Machine, Table.

FREEZE-POP (CONT'D)

(shakes his head)  
God dayum diabolical.

Succubus sits him down, hooks him up. He loads up the FREEZE-POP ABILITY VIAL.

FREEZEPOP

Have you ever done the reversal process before?

SUCCUBUS

No. Never.

Freeze-Pop lets out a heavy, sharp breath. Preparation.

FREEZEPOP  
You sure about this?

Succubus, hesitant and nervous, prepares the MACHINE.

SUCCUBUS  
You really want me to second guess  
myself, right now?

Freeze-Pop furiously shakes his head. Lets go.

Succubus pulls the LEVER to SUCK, then CRANKS it to REVERSE.  
The MACHINE WHIRS.

Freeze-Pop shakes out his arms, ready.

Succubus looks up to--

SHAPE-SHIFTER FLYING THROUGH THE AIR--

His eyes WIDEN--

Shape-Shifter DROP-KICKS Succubus--

Succubus is TOSSED backward. Tumbles across the ground.

Freeze-Pop runs over to the MACHINE, as if that will speed up  
the process. It doesn't.

Shape-Shifter SPRINTS towards Freeze-Pop who--

Practically HUGS the machine, BANGING it with a FIST in hopes  
of speeding up the transfer.

Shape-Shifter BARRELS into him, knocking him to the ground.

The CORDS and NEEDLES FLY from him. No longer attached to the  
machine.

Freeze-Pop fights upwards, attempting to push him off.

Shape-shifter SWINGS with a fist--

Misses. He HAULS BACK AGAIN--

This time with a BLOCK from Freeze-Pop's forearm.

He SHOVES Shape-Shifter off of him. Springs up from the  
ground.

Shape-Shifter CHARGES after him--

Freeze-Pop STICKS out his arm to SHOOT--



A half-assed icicle. It falls to the ground like erectile dysfunction. It splits in a measly two. Some water squirts out from his arm, too...

Shape-Shifter TACKLES him. PILE-DRIVES him to the floor.

He absolutely WAILS on him. Freeze-Pop can only fight upwards. Almost indefensible.

He holds up his forearms and fists in a desperate attempt at blocking.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Where the fuck are my abilities,  
Suck-A-Dick?!

Succubus lies motionless on the ground. Might as well be in a coma.

Freeze-Pop frantically searches for help. He'll get none.

He urgently backwards army-crawls as Shape-Shifter charges at him like a predator--

FREEZE-POP

Listen, hey-- stop! Stop! Stop!  
(beat as he stops)  
What are we doing? I don't wanna  
fight you.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

What do you mean?

FREEZE-POP

I mean, I don't wanna fight you!

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Wha-- why?

FREEZE-POP

I know what you want and I ain't  
tryin' to stop you!

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Wai-- but-- I thought you were.

FREEZE-POP

Listen, baby, I'm tryin' to get  
mine back, too! That's what we was  
just doin' before your Drop-Kickin'  
ass came flyin' in here.

He looks at the REVERSAL MACHINE, so does Drop-Kickin Ass.

FREEZE-POP (CONT'D)

I know that's what you're after too  
and I'm not about to get in the way  
of that. He's the only one who  
knows how to put your abilities  
back.

Shape-Shifter and Freeze-Pop both slowly turn their heads to-

A KNOCKED OUT SUCCUBUS.

They look back at one another and shrug, "okay!"

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

The two DRAG Succubus and SLAP him in the face.

FREEZE-POP

Hey. Succ-- Charles. Wake up.  
(smack)  
It's ya boy.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

C'mon, sweet cheeks. Wakey, wakey.

Shape-Shifter gets in on the action, too--

Succubus remains in his temporary coma.

SHAPE-SHIFTER (CONT'D)

So, why are you helping me?

FREEZE-POP

We want the same thing here. I know  
what you're going through.

Freeze-Pop shows him his icicle-rectile dysfunction. Shape-Shifter non-verbally tells him, "message received."

FREEZE-POP (CONT'D)

Who am I to get in the way of that?

SHAPE-SHIFTER

I thought you two were friends.

FREEZE-POP

Let's just say, we was workin' on  
that before you showed up.

Beat.

FREEZE-POP (CONT'D)

Looks like you didn't lose your  
Kung-Fu abilities.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

I lost the power to shape-shift. I  
didn't forget all those training  
sessions I paid out the ass for all  
those years ago.

Freeze-Pop wears the expression "fair enough"

Shape-Shifter realizes slapping isn't cutting it.

Freeze-Pop shoots enough water like a squirt gun running out  
on Succubus' face--

That does the trick.

Succubus SHOOTS UP from his forced slumber.

SUCCUBUS

Ow. What the fu--? What are you  
doing here? How'd you get i--

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Give me my fucking powers back.  
Please and thank you.

Succubus looks to Freeze-Pop for help. He shakes his head.

FREEZE-POP

Unfortunately, you're gonna have to  
wait your turn. I was here first.

Shape-Shifter begrudgingly obliges.

Succubus picks himself up off the ground and readies the  
machine.

INT. LAIR - LATER.

Empty VIALS strewn about.

Freeze-Pop and Shape-Shifter feel their own muscles out, as  
if they feel stronger.

SUCCUBUS

You do realize it does nothing for  
you in that regard.

FREEZE-POP

Just-- let us have our moment. Will ya?

Shape-Shifter SHOWS OFF his ABILITIES--

SHIFTING INTO: A SOLDIER, A CONSTRUCTION WORKER, AN ACTRESS, A SALESMAN, A BUSINESSMAN, A BARTENDER, then finally BACK TO HIMSELF.

SUCCUBUS

I think it works.

Shape-Shifter points at him, marching towards the elevator--

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Don't take my fucking shit again.

Succubus raises his arms in innocence. He looks to Freeze-Pop as if to say, "try it out."

Freeze-Pop looks timid, embarrassed.

FREEZE-POP

Don't do that, you'll give me stage-fright.

Succubus turns around, but can't help but watch.

Freeze-Pop brings his stance into a ready position--

He SHOOTS--

FIRES a LONG, THICK, POINTED ICICLE--

--it SMASHES into the WALL across the room with GREAT FORCE.

It EXPLODES into SHARDS of ICE.

Succubus nods in approval. Freeze-Pop smiles.

EXT. SHOP - LATER.

Succubus tries to lock up, but it's still not completely fixed. He gives up. Shrugs.

SUCCUBUS

This calls for a celebration, don't you think?

Freeze-Pop wants to, but thinks better of it.

FREEZE-POP

I'm thinking not this time.

Succubus thinks on it, reluctantly agrees.

They slowly, firmly shake hands. Smirk to one another.

SUCCUBUS

Is this a part of getting older? No more insane late-night binges?

FREEZE-POP

We lived and we're learning.

Succubus nods.

FREEZE-POP (CONT'D)

Thanks. You're doing the right thing.

SUCCUBUS

You'd better leave before I regret it.

Freeze-Pop chuckles and nods. He turns to hike away.

Succubus watches him go, then turns to his entrance in shambles. Considers fixing it now or later...

INT. POLICE STATION - JAIL CELLS - LATER.

Sarah escorts Super-Female down the Jail Cell Hallway.

SUPERFEMALE

You know they'll come after you.

Sarah opens up the jail cell, looks about her.

SARAH

They want to take you in, but that's not what I'm doing.

SUPERFEMALE

Wh-- are you insane? What the fuck's even the point? I'm fucking useless without my abilities.

Sarah guides her in. Still checking her corridors.

SARAH

Don't say that. You can still be of help to me. You're much more than your--

SUPERFEMALE

Wai-- I thought-- aren't you  
married to that guy who just--

SARAH

Ex. Ex-husband.

SUPERFEMALE

Ah. I see why.

Sarah unlocks the cell, leaves the keys in--

SARAH

Listen, I'm gonna put you here for  
now. But, we have to make this  
convincing--

OFFICER JACKSON (30s) cocksure and douchey, waltzes down the  
hallway--

OFFICER JACKSON

Convince who of what?

He waddles over, hands on hips, juts his crotch out.

SARAH

A little above your paygrade, pal.

OFFICER JACKSON

Says who.

SARAH

Says the fuckin' brass, now excuse  
me--

Officer Jackson SLAMS her head into the bars and tosses her  
in along with Super-female. He JAMS the door shut and turns  
the keys.

Super-female can only look on in horror.

Jackson twirls his keys and swaggers back on down the hall.

Super-female cradles Sarah's head, who tends to her wound.

INT. POLICE STATION - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER.

Commissioner brings in a couple of POLICE GOONS with him as  
he caresses the SUPER-FEMALE ABILITY VIAL.

COMMISSIONER

There's gotta be a way to do this  
ourselves.

POLICE GOON

You said it yourself, sir. He's the only one in the city who can.

COMMISSIONER

It's just something that flows in your blood stream. You just inject it. How hard could it be?

Police Goon shrugs. He taps at it and hands him a SYRINGE.

Commissioner prepares his arm for the NEEDLE.

Officer Jackson barges in at that moment--

JACKSON

Sir, it's done.

COMMISSIONER

Good. She dead?

JACKSON

No, I thought you wanted to imprison her. Question her.

COMMISSIONER

Not Super-Cunt, idiot. The other one.

The realization washes over him.

JACKSON

Detective what's her face?

COMMISSIONER

Yeah, that one. I wanted you to bag her n dump her.

JACKSON

I put her-- she's in the cell right with her.

COMMISSIONER

Well, go back down there and finish the job!

JACKSON

Straight away, boss.

Jackson ambles out the door.

COMMISSIONER

Damn right.

They INJECT him with the SERUM. He lets it take effect.

EXT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus slaves away at the gate and the cage.

He looks up at the TVs in his shop, they show a REPORTER--

TV FACE: SHOCKING ACCUSATIONS REVEALED AGAINST SUPERMALE.  
And-- SAUCY LOVE-TRIANGLE BETWEEN MIND-BENDER and SUPERMALE.

REPORTER

Super-Female has reportedly come out against Super-Male with the most damning accusations of sexual assault. Super-Male, who has allegedly groped her, according to Super-Female's accusatory statements, while he and Mind-Bender were dating, is now also stating there was a history of sexual abuse over a long...

SUCCUBUS

(muttering to himself)  
Of fucking course, that slimy prick--

The Reporter fades out as--

His phone BUZZES. He fishes it out--

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

Su-- yeah, Chuck, here.

Chatter over the earpiece on his phone--

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

What? Slow down, what? Well, what can I do, I'm just-- wha-- okay.

INT. POLICE STATION - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - LATER.

The Police Goon presents an AILING COMMISSIONER to him.

SUCCUBUS

What have you done.

POLICE GOON

You have to help him.

Succubus rushes to his side.



SUCCUBUS  
I'm not a doctor.

POLICE GOON  
There's gotta be something you can do.

SUCCUBUS  
Did you really think-- what is this, anyway?

Succubus looks to the VIAL--

--it reads: SUPER-FEMALE.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)  
You fucking idiots--

POLICE GOON  
There's no time for name-calling. You have to help him or he's gonna croak.

Succubus looks to the Commissioner: he's not doing too good.

SUCCUBUS  
I told you, I can't help him. I'm a scientist.

POLICE GOON  
Medical science is still science.

SUCCUBUS  
They're not the same, you imbecile!

Jackson barges in the room--

JACKSON  
What's going on? I got the call.

SUCCUBUS  
He needs a hospital now, and bad.

JACKSON  
Call 9-1-1 you fucking moron!

POLICE GOON  
We ARE 9-1-1 you fucking moron!

SUCCUBUS  
Throw him in a police cruiser and let's get him to the hospital. Pronto!

POLICE GOON  
He's right, let's go.

They help him to his feet and rush him out the door--

INT. POLICE CRUISER - LATER.

They slide him in as best they can and pile in.

Jackson slides in the driver's seat and FLOORS IT.

INT. JAIL CELL - CONT.

Super-female massages Sarah's head, helps bring her back to consciousness. She studies the grimy prison--

SUPERFEMALE  
You're right, we gotta get outta here.

SARAH  
Yeah, no shit.

SUPERFEMALE  
Don't push it.  
(beat)  
What do you suggest?

SARAH  
Well, I've never broken out of prison before.

SUPERFEMALE  
Don't you run this place?

SARAH  
Didn't you break out of jail in your comics?

Super-female appreciates the snark. Touche.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
I don't have a plan, but I'll figure something out.

SUPERFEMALE  
Don't hurt your head thinkin' too hard.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER.

A PHYSICIAN wobbles up to Succubus--

PHYSICIAN

He's stable. We were able to rid his body of the foreign toxins. I don't know what any of that shit was, but his blood was definitely contaminated. It could've killed him in another hour.

SUCCUBUS

Can I talk to him?

Physician nods and guides him to follow.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus sits bedside with the Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER

You're gonna get me that shit and you'll make it work. We'll do this shit your way.

SUCCUBUS

Why didn't you ask me before?

COMMISSIONER

Because I knew you'd say no.

SUCCUBUS

How'd you know?

COMMISSIONER

Well, would you have done it?

SUCCUBUS

No.

COMMISSIONER

There you have it, wise-ass.

SUCCUBUS

You should've known if it's not contained and it's not filtered through my system--

COMMISSIONER

Cut the shit. We know it now.

SUCCUBUS

Well, like I said, I could've told y--

COMMISSIONER

C'mon, let's get me unhooked and outta this place. Bring me to your lab and we'll--

SUCCUBUS

No. Commissioner. It's over. It's done. No more. You know I only have the power to take. I don't give the power--

COMMISSIONER

There is no power in cowardice. You don't get to tell me no.

SUCCUBUS

It's a foregone conclusion--

COMMISSIONER

I know it is.

Beat as a GUN is put to Succubus' head--

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

You were never gonna have a say in it.

We pan out to find Jackson with the gun to his head.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

Jackson, what are yeh doin' ere?

JACKSON

I had to drive ya to the hospital, what do ya mean, boss?

COMMISSIONER

I told you to take care of the other problem.

JACKSON

I dunno, this felt more urgent.

COMMISSIONER

The other is still pretty fuckin' time sensitive, fuckwit.

JACKSON

Shit, hell, boss.

COMMISSIONER  
Go take care of the fuckin'  
problem!!!

JACKSON  
You got it, boss.

Jackson DARTS from the room.

COMMISSIONER  
Now. Let's go do this shit right  
and proper.

The POLICE GOON's eyes pinball about the room. He fishes out  
HIS GUN and shoves it to Succubus' head who grimaces and  
rolls his eyes.

GOON  
C'mon, on your feet. Les go.

Succubus raises his hands up and rises. They tend to  
Commissioner's tubes and medical equipment--

INT. JAIL CELL - CONT.

Super-Female and Sarah race about the cell, searching for  
ways out.

Sarah plops down and thinks. She feels her utility belt.  
There has to be something on here!

It dawns on her: she snatches up her LOCKPICKS.

SUPERFEMALE  
Cops aren't supposed to have  
lockpicks.

SARAH  
I had them back when I was a cop in  
Burbank.

SUPERFEMALE  
I guess I shouldn't complain.

SARAH  
No shit, it's our best way out.

Sarah goes to work on the lock. Other INMATES from afar SHOUT  
at them.

She does her best to work through the stress, the noise.

Super-Female looks on as if to say, "come on..."

INT/EXT. SHOP - CONT.

Succubus unlocks his shop with the GUN still to his head.

He unlocks it and allows them entry.

They travel down the elevator, guide them to the machine.

They glide across the floor, pistol still sharply pointed at Succubus.

He scans over his WORK STATION. His eyes drift to--

THE MEMORY HAMMER. He files that one away...

COMMISSIONER

Ah, ah.

The Commissioner ambles over to it--

He picks it up, tries it on for size. FLINGS IT ASIDE.

It scrapes across the floor and slides clear across the room.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

Don't think I don't know what the fuck that thing is.

Succubus internally throws a tantrum. He nods.

He guides the Commissioner to the GURNEY. The Goon wants to protest...

Succubus straps the Commissioner to the Machine.

GOON

Are those binds really necessary?

He clutches the pistol extra hard. Trigger finger growing itchy...

SUCCUBUS

Convulsions can be powerful. So, yes. You said you wanted this done ri--

COMMISSIONER

Yes, yes. Cut the bullshit. Let's get through with this.

Succubus nods and glares at the GOON. He narrows his stare.

The Goon follows his every move as he moves from station to station.

Succubus files through the VIALS.

GOON  
Make sure it's the right one.

SUCCUBUS  
Fuck you.

He selects SUPER-FEMALE VIAL but covertly pockets ANOTHER.

Succubus glides over to the machine, inserts the VIAL.

He prepares it for action.

Succubus mulls this over before pulling the LEVER--

GOON  
Wait.

COMMISSIONER  
What?

GOON  
I want to make sure he's not  
fucking with you.

COMMISSIONER  
No more hold-ups, please. Let's get  
this done, I've got shit I need to  
check up on back at the station.

The GOON looks Succubus up and down, seemingly satisfied.

Succubus closes his eyes. Maybe he can't do this after all.

GOON  
Just wanted to ensure he's not--

COMMISSIONER  
I don't give a fuck.  
(to Succubus)  
Is everything all good over there?

SUCCUBUS  
I don't think I can do this.

GOON  
The fuck you won't--

He stomps over, points the pistol right on the back of his head.

COMMISSIONER

I thought I made it clear there is no choice for you. You will do this for me and that's all she wrote, son.

SUCCUBUS

This is far too much power for one man to have.

COMMISSIONER

You extracted it from a woman's body. The fuck are you talking about?

SUCCUBUS

In the wrong hands, this can--

COMMISSIONER

Who said anything about the wrong hands? It WAS in the wrong hands. Now it's in ours. I don't know what all you're on about. Just fucking inject the vial or we'll spill your brains and do it ourselves. Your call, smart ass.

Succubus looks at the choice he must make--

--his hand reaches for the LEVER...

He SMASHES one of the VIALS in the GOON's FACE instead--

--DARTS around the CIRCULAR MACHINE and DUCKS for COVER.

He reaches inside his LABCOAT POCKET--

FISHES OUT-- A VIAL along with his MANUAL INJECTION SYRINGE.

Succubus searches for a PROMINENT VANE and JABS the NEEDLE in

INT. LAIR - CONT.

The GOON darts over to help the Commissioner out of his binds--

COMMISSIONER

No-- fucking-- stop! Go get the Super-Lady shit!

He looks flustered as he shakes it off and jogs over to the DRAWERS containing the VIALS.



The Goon also does his best to clean up his FACE of the BLOOD and SHARDS of GLASS.

He RIFLES through the DRAWER until he finds: The THIRD of FOUR SUPER-FEMALE ABILITY VIALS.

The Goon scans the room for Succubus. He doesn't spot him--

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
Hurry the fuck over here and start  
the machine!

GOON  
I don't know how the fuck to do it!

COMMISSIONER  
You put the shit in and turn the  
lever! How hard can it be?!

He jaunts over when he's satisfied and studies the machine.

The Goon clearly can't figure it out--

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
Just-- fucking-- get your ass over  
here and help me out!

He obeys and jogs over. He furiously unties the Commissioner who leaps up and marches right on over to the machine.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
You don't know shit. Gotta fuckin'  
do all this shit myself--

BLAST! BLAST!

Succubus RAMPAGES around the corner using his new SHOCKING ABILITIES from the ELECTRON VIAL.

He BLASTS the GOON and COMMISSIONER away--

Goon goes FLYING into the GURNEY--

The COMMISSIONER FLIES backwards and SKIDS across the ROOM.

The goon LIFTS himself off the ground and does his best to HEAVE with a punch--

It completely misses and falls FLAT ON HIS FACE.

Succubus sends SHOCKWAVES through his body once more--

The Commissioner crawls to his feet, struggles forward--

Succubus towers over the GOON, he lifts his hands back to send another ELECTRICAL CURRENT through his body when--

WHAM!

The Commissioner sends Succubus FLYING, TOSSED ASIDE with--

THE MEMORY HAMMER!

Succubus slips into a temporary coma, face down, motionless.

The Commissioner stands over a nearly FRIED Goon.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

You gonna live?

GOON

I-- I don't know. I...it hurts...so dry. I need...water.

COMMISSIONER

I don't know if that's the best for you right now.

He watches as the Goon closes his eyes, maybe for good...

The Commissioner wobbles over to the MACHINE.

He palms the SUPER-FEMALE VIAL and slips it into the PUMP.

He fastens the INJECTOR on and prepares the machine and the LEVER.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

See, I knew it couldn't be that difficult.

(he flips the LEVER)

These scientists make shit out to be so--

The INJECTION sends him into a CONVULSION FIT.

He SHAKES UNCONTROLLABLY until the INJECTOR POPS OUT and SQUIRTS EVERYWHERE.

The Commissioner is THROWN to the floor and has a full-on SEIZURE.

We pan out to see the Goon's CORPSE--

--the Commissioner's CONVULSING BODY--

--and Succubus' unconscious body...

INT. JAIL - CONT.

Sarah SUCCESSFULLY PICKS the LOCK and they slip out of the CELL.

She checks her corners and sneakily pulls Super-female along with her as they DART out of the PRISON CORRIDOR--

INT. POLICE STATION - CONT.

Sarah draws her SERVICE WEAPON--

Super-Female looks on with a tinge of fear--

Sarah takes notice--

SARAH

The fuck else did you think I was gonna use? My hands? I'm not you.

Super-Female shrugs. Fair enough.

Sarah peeks through a crack in the door, spies--

INT. POLICE LOBBY - CONT.

COMMOTION. Townspeople. Cops. Office Clerks. Receptionist.

There's some hustle and bustle. Some waiting impatiently, bored.

BACK TO:

Sarah looks to Super-Female. They take a deep breath. Ready?

Super-Female nods.

Sarah pushes through the door--

She escorts her through, attempting to hide her face.

A SUSPICIOUS COP looks up from his paperwork--

He does a double-take--

SUSPICIOUS COP

Hey, wait!

He draws his service weapon--

Sarah PUSHES Super-Female behind her, points her PISTOL BACK-

-

SARAH  
Stand down!

ALL the COPS in the room ALSO DRAW THEIR GUNS--  
A MEXICAN STAND-OFF.

Gasps from the TOWNSPEOPLE as they look on with TERROR--

SUSPICIOUS COP  
Officer Sherman--

SARAH  
Detective Fisher, to you!

SUSPICIOUS COP  
Regardless of whatever your name  
is, I'm ordering you to lay down  
your weapon and hand over the  
Super-Human.

SARAH  
As the ranking officer in the room,  
I should order you to relinquish  
your firearm, sir!

SUSPICIOUS COP  
We have orders directly from the  
Commissioner himself--

SARAH  
Those orders are bullshit and you  
know it!

SUSPICIOUS COP  
--To eliminate any Super-Humans on  
sight and to DETAIN YOU!

SARAH  
Oh. Detain me, huh? I might be out-  
manned, but you are out-classed,  
Sergeant.

SUSPICIOUS COP  
You cannot-- you WILL NOT convince  
me, Detective, this comes right  
from the TOP!

SARAH  
His commands are unlawful and are  
beyond his authority and our  
jurisdiction! Not to mention,  
inhumane, Sergeant!

Trying to out-shout each other, now--

SUSPICIOUS COP  
Our personal opinions are  
irrelevant, detective!!!

A long stare from EVERYONE in the room. Cat's got everybody's  
tongues. You can feel it weighing heavy in the air...

SARAH  
Now, I am taking this woman with  
me. And there's nothing anyone in  
this room is gonna do about that.  
You hear me?! I out-rank EVERY.  
LAST. ONE OF YOU!! So, set your  
service weapons down or I'll  
personally have your pathetic  
fucking badges in my drawer.  
Pronto!

The COPS all glance at each other, unsure.

SOME put their guns down, some look to one another for help.

The SUSPICIOUS COP keeps his gun trained on her, but sweat  
drips from him...

She slowly pushes Super-Female, guiding her backwards.

Sarah pacing backwards, calculated, gun trained on anyone  
pointing one right back at her...

Super-Female bumps into the DOOR--

She fumbles with the KNOB. Hands shaking. Breath quivering.

Sarah keeps calm, cool, collected, although internally  
shaking.

The Suspicious Cop is seething, but can't bring himself to  
unleash hell.

The other COPS in the room look to one another, who's gonna  
make the first move?

Super-Female opens the door and Sarah backs through it--

It leads to the PARKING GARAGE--

INT. POLICE STATION/INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONT.

They DART OFF--

The Cops DASH in PURSUIT--

Sarah and Super-Female THRASH open the doors to an UNDERCOVER POLICE CHARGER--

--they SLIDE in, jiggle/fumble with KEYS, TWIST them, put PEDAL TO FLOOR, and BURN OFF.

Cops all DIVE into POLICE CRUISERS of their own and PEEL OUT.

EXT. CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER.

Sarah's JET-BLACK UNDERCOVER CAR FLINGS from the Parking Garage, and juts out onto the streets.

POLICE CRUISERS fly out just behind them, hot on their tail--

INT. CAR/EXT. CITY STREETS - CONT.

Sarah TOKYO DRIFTS onto a MAIN STREET--

WHEELS SCREECHING. BURNING RUBBER.

She levels out. PUNCHES the GAS.

SARAH

I can't take on the entire NYPD myself. I need you to get your fucking powers back.

SUPERFEMALE

How do you think I feel?!

Sarah glances at a WIDE-EYED Super-Female. Her eyes return to the road.

She FLOORS it even HARDER--

INT. LAIR - CONT.

We return to--

A SLOWLY CONVULSING COMMISSIONER along with--

An UNCONSCIOUS SUCCUBUS.

And a DEAD COP.

The silence is SHATTERED by...

The SOUND of the ELEVATOR LOWERING.

It LOCKS into place.

Sounds of BOOTS on the ground...

The sounds grow louder as...

SWAT TEAMS and COPS swarm the COMMISSIONER.

A SWAT LEADER puts his fingers to his pulse. He nods.

SWAT LEADER  
Let's get him out of here.

They also spot the GOON--

Swat Leader nods to A WIDE-EYED COP.

He puts his fingers to the GOON's NECK. Nothing. He shakes his head.

COPS then look to--

Succubus lying motionless on the floor.

A WIDE-EYED COP looks to the SWAT LEADER--

SWAT LEADER (CONT'D)  
Leave him.

The Wide-Eyed Cop is in disbelief.

SWAT LEADER (CONT'D)  
We have our orders. Priorities.  
Besides, we need him.

WIDE-EYED COP  
What do we need him for?

Swat Leader nods to the other COPS, SWAT TEAM to MOVE OUT.

SWAT LEADER  
Commissioner's got other plans for  
him.

WIDE-EYED COP  
But-- what if he's--?

Swat Leader has already turned, leans into his earpiece--

Spins on his boot and marches out.

The Wide-Eyed Cop looks to Succubus. Torn.

He reluctantly follows orders to leave...

WIDE-EYED COP (CONT'D)  
Where are we taking him?

SWAT LEADER  
The most important man in this  
city.

EXT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

FLOODS of COP CARS and SWAT VEHICLES swarm the shop, and  
SPEED off towards--

The TALLEST SKYSCRAPER in the city...

INT. CAR - CONT.

Sarah puts the PEDAL to the METAL.

Super-Female would be used to this, but HANGS on for DEAR  
LIFE.

SUPERFEMALE  
I wouldn't go where you're thinking  
of going right now. The cops are  
gonna be swarming that place!

SARAH  
There's nowhere else to go. We have  
no better options.

SUPERFEMALE  
None of this matters if we're  
caught or dead.

SARAH  
Nothing makes a difference without  
your abilities.

SUPERFEMALE  
Can't we convince Leeland to--

SARAH  
He doesn't know the procedure like  
Su--... Charles does.

SUPERFEMALE  
He's fucking insufferable. How do  
you put up with this guy?

SARAH  
I don't. Not anymore.



SUPERFEMALE

Isn't there something... someone else?

SARAH

No one else in this city... in the whole world-- can do what he can do.

EXT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

A couple COPS post up, guarding outside.

Distant SIRENS whine... REVVING ENGINES ROAR from afar...

The COPS wear confused looks, glance over at--

A CHARGING UNDERCOVER COP CAR and DOZENS of FLASHING POLICE LIGHT BARS in HOT PURSUIT BEHIND IT--

The COPS shuffle backwards...

As they GROW CLOSER, they TURN TAIL and--

SCREECH!

Sarah TOKYO DRIFTS and SWIPES THE COPS--

They go FLYING in the opposite direction--

Sarah PUSHES Super-Female out of the car, slides out on her end and readies her SERVICE WEAPON.

SARAH

Go!

Super-Female hesitates--

Then SPRINTS into the SHOP, towards the ELEVATOR.

SARAH (CONT'D)

It's the register! Pull it down!

INT. SHOP - CONT.

Super-Female, hyperventilating, panics about what to do--

She PULLS the REGISTER DOWN. It INITIATES the ELEVATOR DOWN.

EXT. SHOP - CONT.

Sarah trains her gun forward at the ONCOMING COP CARS.

They all SCREECH to a HALT.

She UNLEASHES HELL ON THEM.

The COPS all COWER in their cover as she lays down the SUPPRESSIVE FIRE.

Sarah doesn't stop until--

CLICK. She runs out of ammo.

GUNFIRE ERUPTS from the COPS END.

Windows SHATTER from her UNDERCOVER CAR. Bullets POUND the BODY. Glass RAINS DOWN ON HER.

She presses HARD into cover. Crouch runs, glides along the car until--

--she dives INTO THE SHOP.

INT. SHOP - CONT.

Glass CRASHES all around her.

Bullets RIP THROUGH the WALLS and MERCHANDISE surrounding her.

She CHANGES MAGAZINES for her PISTOL.

Sarah BURIES HERSELF into COVER behind the COUNTER. Waits impatiently for the ELEVATOR to return...

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

Super-Female apprehensively approaches the MACHINE.

She spies-- BURN MARKS on the FLOOR where the GOON used to be.

Succubus turns the corner to find--

Super-Female analyzing the GURNEY, and the CONTRAPTION.

SUCCUBUS

The fuck are you doing here?

SUPER-FEMALE

I never thought I would be asking  
you for help.

SUCCUBUS

You've come begging for your powers  
back.

SUPER-FEMALE

Last thing I'd ever wanna do is  
beg, but... if I have to...

SUCCUBUS

I have to think it's all gone. The  
Commissioner-- he...

SUPER-FEMALE

You don't think.. he took it?

SUCCUBUS

He wanted your abilities.

SUPER-FEMALE

Who in this city doesn't want them?

Fair enough.

SUCCUBUS

I would, but... I have nothing to  
give.

SUPER-FEMALE

I saw. My serum filled up four of  
your vials. There has to be one  
left...

Succubus checks the drawer--

SUCCUBUS

I could give you something else.

SUPER-FEMALE

There's nothing else. I'm nothing  
without my...

She nearly passes out--

She slides down the side of the machine. Buries her face in  
her hands.

SUCCUBUS

Where is the Commissioner?

SUPER-FEMALE

I don't know. We escaped. We came straight here.

SUCCUBUS

Who's we?

Super-Female looks to him as if he should know--

The ELEVATOR slowly works its way down...

Succubus looks over to find--

SARAH. Who comes JOGGING OVER.

SARAH

Well? Have you done it?

SUCCUBUS

What?

SUPER-FEMALE

No. He doesn't have it.

SARAH

What do you mean--?

SUCCUBUS

It's all gone.

SARAH

The fuck it is.

She furiously RIFLES through the DRAWER--

SUCCUBUS

Hey, take it easy with that shit!

SARAH

It's GOTTA be in here! You know how fucking hard we--

SUCCUBUS

Listen to me. She has to be given some other ability. Her's is not in here! The Commissioner took it all.

SARAH

No, no... this can't-- no!

(beat)

Chuck. We don't have another moment to spare. The whole fucking precinct is here and we have to have her fight them off.

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)

I held them off as best I could,  
but... They're coming.

Succubus takes that in a beat.

SUCCUBUS

Fuck.

Super-Female appears right behind them.

SUPER-FEMALE

What do you have?

Sarah and Succubus look to each other.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER.

AS MANY COPS that can fit in the elevator are transported  
down.

COPS POV: We see the MACHINE from the elevator. The room is  
seemingly empty.

The elevator locks into place on the ground.

The COPS move tactically from the elevator--

Guns trained and checking corners.

They move up to the MACHINE--

Succubus, Sarah, and Super-Female all POP OUT.

ELECTRIC SHOCKS SHOOT from Succubus' fingers--

Electricuting a COP!

Sarah SHOTS DOWN several COPS with a BAM, BAM, BAM!

Like target practice.

Super-Female presses her fingers to her MIND--

The COPS look at each other, wearing confusion...

Her eyes DART at them, fingers pressed on her temples--

The COPS drop their weapons, the CLACK on the floor--

They bring their hands to their head, CLEARLY IN PAIN.

Their HEADS ALL EXPLODE!

BLOOD and BRAINS and SKULL FRAGMENTS SHOOT ACROSS THE ROOM.

The other COPS behind them FLEE.

They press the button in the elevator FRANTICALLY.

Super-Female USES HER MIND to THROW THEM BACKWARDS.

They SLIDE ACROSS THE FLOOR all the way back to her.

She paces up to them, TOWERING over them.

They look up to her, SCARED SHITLESS.

SUPER-FEMALE

Call your other men off.

SCARED COP

Wh-- what?

SUPER-FEMALE

Tell them everything is all clear.

He looks to his men for help. He'll get none.

SCARED COP

Wh-- wh-- o-- oh-- okay.

Super-Female nods towards the elevator.

They slip to their feet, trip, and scamper over to the elevator.

The SCARED COP presses the button as fast as he can. It slowly lifts them up...

SUCCUBUS

What do we do now?

SARAH

What the fuck do you think?

SUPER-FEMALE

We need to find those vials.

SUCCUBUS

Your powers seem to be working just fine.

SARAH

She wants HER powers back.

SUCCUBUS

I know that.

SUPER-FEMALE

You need to get the others back.

SUCCUBUS

What?

SUPER-FEMALE

We're gonna need more help.

Succubus looks to Sarah. He knows she's right.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - LATER.

The COPS and SWAT MEMBERS bring The COMMISSIONER to--

LEELAND STANLEY. Who stands with some GUARDS in the CONFERENCE ROOM.

They present the PASSED OUT COMMISSIONER to him.

SWAT LEADER

We need your help.

LEELAND

What am I supposed to do with this?  
I'm no doctor.

SWAT LEADER

We know that you have something  
that can balance him out.

Leeland takes a moment to think. An Epiphany.

He slides the HANDHELD DEVICE from before, out from his breast pocket.

The VIAL with a NEEDLE and a PUMP.

It's a STABILIZER.

Leeland readies a VEIN for INSERTION. He JABS the needle into his arm.

It takes a moment to fully take effect...

The Commissioner GASPS to life.

LEELAND

How are you feeling, Commissioner?

He looks like he can finally breathe again...

INT. LAIR - CONT.

Sarah, Succubus, and Super-Female look bored. As if they've been waiting a long time.

The elevator comes down. Locks into place.

They glance up to see--

FREEZE-POP, MIND-BENDER, and SHAPE-SHIFTER emerge from the elevator and march towards them.

SUCCUBUS

It's good to see you.

MIND-BENDER

Give me my fucking powers back,  
bitch.

Succubus is taken aback.

Sarah smirks and side-glances Succubus--

Super-Female tries not to laugh.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONT.

The Commissioner can feel the power.

He slides over and PUNCHES THE WALL.

It CRUMBLES beneath the weight of his PUNCH.

He flexes in front of all his MEN.

Leeland stands in awe, and in fear.

COMMISSIONER

Where is she?

LEELAND

Wh-- who?

He points to the PROJECTOR in the Conference Room--

COMMISSIONER

Pull her up on your-- fuckin'...  
thing.

Leeland clicks the REMOTE. The Screen pulls down...

It pulls up--



The LOCATION OF THE LAIR.

VIDEO SCREEN: Sarah and Company on a MAP at the LOCATION.

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)  
I have to go. You all stay here.

SWAT LEADER  
But, boss--

COMMISSIONER  
I need to do this. You keep him  
company.

He points at Leeland.

They point their WEAPONS at Leeland and put him ON HIS KNEES  
and CUFF HIM.

Commissioner BLASTS from the Conference room, SHATTERING a  
WINDOW and he SPEEDS LIKE A BULLET and FLIES with purpose.

INT. LAIR - CONT.

Succubus furiously types away on a computer and readies the  
machine as--

MIND-BENDER lays on the GURNEY.

Super-Female watches as SARAH prepares the straps.

Freeze-Pop mosies on up to Succubus.

SUCCUBUS  
Don't give me the lecture on doing  
the right thing. Or how you knew I  
had it in me.

FREEZE-POP  
I was just gonna say, I'm pr--

SUCCUBUS  
No, don't say it.

Freeze-Pop raises his hands in surrender--

FREEZE-POP  
You do your thing, boss.

Succubus continues, business as usual.

He hears--

A THUD FROM ABOVE.

Succubus looks to his cohorts--

They all look up, then to him. With suspicious, fearful eyes...

He opens the drawer, and finds--

THE SUCCUBUS TOOL.

He carefully pockets it.

Succubus marches to the machine. Looks to MIND-BENDER.

He nods to her. She nods back. He pulls the lever--

BOOM.

The lights GO BLACK.

Emergency lights pop on, dimly light the room...

Commissioner BURSTS through the ELEVATOR ENTRANCE--

PUMMELS into Super-Female with a SONIC BOOM.

He TACKLES her into the ground, CRACKING the floor.

She lifts her head up to fight back--

He grabs her up by the shirt, and FORCEFULLY PUNCHES her HEAD into the GROUND.

Her head SMACKS into the FLOOR with a great THUD.

She flops like a dead fish. He tosses her aside.

Lights out. Her body lays motionless.

COMMISSIONER pushes off the BROKEN FLOOR and JUMPS into FLYING AROUND THE ROOM.

He circles the machine before--

CRASHING through FREEZE-POP, SHAPE-SHIFTER, SUCCUBUS, and RIPPING THROUGH the GURNEY, sending MIND-BENDER across the room.

EVERYONE is TOSSED in different directions--

He ZOOMS to Sarah who can only LET OFF a FEW ROUNDS before--

Commissioner SNATCHES her up and FLIES OFF--

Through the HOLE in the dilapidated ELEVATOR ENTRANCE--  
 After an ELECTRICAL SHOCK, the LIGHTS RETURN to FULL POWER.  
 The lights buzz and a generator HUMS.

Succubus pulls himself up, looks in SHOCK to everyone.

They return to their feet with moans and groans, nursing wounds and soreness.

Shape-Shifter rises to his feet--

SHAPE-SHIFTER

Ugh, fuck...

Freeze-Pop hurries to Super-Female, lightly slaps her face--  
 She doesn't respond.

FREEZE-POP

C'mon-- come back to us. C'mon!

Succubus rushes to Mind-Bender's side--

SUCCUBUS

We have to get you up and running again.

He pulls her up--

INT. SKYSCRAPER - MOMENTS LATER.

Commissioner FLIES BACK IN to--

The Conference Room. This time, with SARAH. He sets her down.

LEELAND

What are you doing?

Commissioner PUNCHES him across the face--

TEETH and BLOOD fly from his mouth as he PASSES OUT.

SWAT LEADER

What... are we doing, sir?

COMMISSIONER

It's very simple. I'm drawing them here, with the bait. You will all guard the lobby. I have a plan.

SWAT LEADER

What's the plan? I would like to know the plan, just so that we're all on the same page, here.

COMMISSIONER

The plan is for all these Super-Humans to fuck up so bad that we will be the heroes, once again. And then, they'll be labeled as terrorists, and cop killers, and mass murderers. We'll be back in power soon enough, my friend.

He pats him on the padded shoulder. The strength almost lifts him off his feet...

COMMISSIONER (CONT'D)

Now, go down there and do me proud, son.

The Swat Leader nods and motions for his men to follow.

SWAT LEADER

Let's go, boys. On me.

They move towards the elevator.

Commissioner stands as if proud of what he's set in motion...

INT. LAIR - CONT.

Mind-Bender, infused with power, GASPS as if emerging from underwater--

Succubus lifts Mind-Bender off the table.

SUCCUBUS

Try it out.

An incapacitated COP tries to lift himself off the ground--

Mind-Bender looks to him--

He moans and groans as he's almost to his feet--

She puts her fingers to her temples, activating...

He looks over to her, in fear--

HIS HEAD **EXPLODES!**

BRAINS, SKULL FRAGMENTS, and BLOOD SPEW in all directions.

SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)  
I'd say it's working again.

MIND-BENDER  
I do okay for myself.  
(Beat)  
You ever want to try to fuck with  
my abilities again, you'll end up  
like that poor schmuck over there.

They both look to the lifeless body with the red explosion  
marks around it.

MIND-BENDER (CONT'D)  
What's your ability, again?

Succubus glares her down as if to say, "shut it."

SUCCUBUS  
Okay, people. Let's get going.

Shape-Shifter, Freeze-Pop, and company all ready themselves  
and march towards the elevator.

Then they remember--

The elevator is DESTROYED.

MIND-BENDER  
Fuck!

Succubus looks to his EMERGENCY LADDER off to the CORNER.

SUCCUBUS  
Not to worry, guys. Follow me.

He heads towards it. They all jaunt behind him.

Succubus positions himself with his hands cupped to BOOST  
them up--

Freeze-Pop runs, jumps, is LIFTED from Succbus' hands, CLASPS  
onto the ladder, lifts himself up, and climbs the rest of the  
way.

Succubus nods to Mind-Bender and Shape-Shifter, urging them  
to do the same.

They obey.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - LATER.

The Skyscraper is GUARDED by SECURITY, COPS, and SWAT. At the ground floor/lobby area.

HELICOPTERS circle overhead.

ROADBLOCKS, COP CARS, and ARMORED VEHICLES are PARKED and some CIRCLE the SURROUNDING BLOCK.

EXT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

Succubus, Freeze-Pop, Mind-Bender, Super-Female and Shape-Shifter all emerge from the partial rubble of the Shop/Lair.

They look to the looming Skyscraper, and all the commotion around it.

SUCCUBUS

We have to get up there somehow.

SHAPE-SHIFTER

We don't have to do shit. I'm out.

SUCCUBUS

Wha-- what do you mean?

SHAPE-SHIFTER

I'm not risking my ass for your ex-wife and somebody who never gave a fuck about me in the first place.

Shape-Shifter MORPHS into a COP and wanders off.

The group all looks confused as he trails away.

SUPER-FEMALE

That place is swarming with them. I'm nothing without my abilities. I'm no match against anyone with guns.

SUCCUBUS

So, what-- we're all just gonna quit and run home, tail between our legs?

FREEZE-POP

You know I'm with you. Ain't nothin' stoppin' me killin' some cops and saving Sarah's ass.

SUCCUBUS  
 (to Mind-Bender)  
 You in?

MIND-BENDER  
 We have to do something first.

They all shift their attention to her, who is glancing down Shape-Shifter as a cop disappearing into the shadows...

INT. LAIR - MOMENTS LATER.

They SLAM Shape-Shifter onto the TABLE.

SHAPE-SHIFTER  
 You can't fuckin' do this to me  
 again!

SUPER-FEMALE  
 Then, you need to agree to help us  
 with this one thing first.

Shape-Shifter's gritted teeth turn into a frown, then confusion, then panic--

EXT. UPSCALE BAR - LATER.

The group all peers into the bar via the large window.

They spot-- **SUPER-MALE**.

He wears a GIANT SMILE as he flexes for a group of SHOUTING, EXCITED WOMEN.

SUPER-FEMALE  
 There's only one woman he would  
 want over any of them.

They all shift their eyes to her...

INT. UPSCALE BAR - MOMENTS LATER.

Super-Female, now sporting a dress that accentuates her figure, struts her stuff right up to SUPER-MALE.

Who is TRANSFIXED.

He pays no mind to the MOB of WOMEN all around him.

SUPER-FEMALE

Why don't you forget the normalites  
for tonight and come with me  
instead?

Super-Male is speechless.

Super-Female motions for him to follow with her eyes.

He glides over, as if hypnotized.

EXT. UPSCALE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Super-Female guides him down an ALLEY just catty corner from  
the bar.

SUPER-MALE

What's with you? I-- I thought you  
hated me...?

She leads him right up to several SHADOWY FIGURES.

A lone light deep behind them illuminates only their  
silhouettes.

As they grow closer, the figures become apparent--

One is: **SUPER-FEMALE.**

Now, Super-Male is SUPER CONFUSED.

Two Super-Females?

Shape-Shifter SHIFTS BACK into HIMSELF...

...leaving the one Super-Female.

He barely has time to process this revelation before--

**STAB!**

Super-Male WRITHES in pain. He feels his back where he was  
STABBED.

SUPER-MALE (CONT'D)

Wha--?

He looks back to find--

SUCCUBUS.

Who brandishes the SUCCUBUS SYRINGE and VIAL.



He tosses it to Super-Female, she catches it in stride.

SUPER-MALE (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing to me?

Succubus marches up to her and ASSISTS her with the TRANSFER.

Super-Male can feel himself FADING...

He COLLAPSES.

Mind-Bender towers over him, she feels her temples...

Super-Male contorts his face in vexation, before he realizes--

Mind-Bender almost TAKES A PICTURE WITH HER MIND--

It knocks him CLEAN OUT.

Shape Shifter and Freeze-Pop lift him by his arms and legs and--

TOSS him in a DUMPSTER. Close the lid.

Super-Female softly approaches Mind-Bender--

SUPER-FEMALE

Hey. Are we good?

MIND-BENDER

I never needed to read his mind. I always knew.

SUPER-FEMALE

I never meant to...

MIND-BENDER

Hey. I don't care about that. I believe you. I should've from the start. I should've been there--

SUPER-FEMALE

It's okay.

They firmly hug. Mind-Bender fights off tears. Super-female doesn't let anyone see hers.

Succubus completes the transfer. He approaches as if to break them up--

SUCCUBUS

How do you feel?

Super-Female feels herself out. She revels in the POWER.

SUPER-FEMALE

Good. Yeah. Good. I think.

MIND-BENDER

We're ready.

Succubus nods.

SUCCUBUS

Let's move. Not a moment to waste.

The SQUAD all forms up and MOVES OUT.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - LATER.

The COPS and SWAT on the GROUND LEVEL all prepare...

Back To--

The SQUAD--

They all WAIL on COPS at a BARRIER--

The large groups of SWAT and COPS shift their attention--

COP CARS and ARMORED VEHICLES are LIFTED in the air--

The Cops can only look up at them before they--

SQUASH THEM and SLIDE into the LOBBY--

SHATTERING GLASS and CRUSHING benches and decorations...

To Mind-Bender with her fingers on her temples.

The SQUAD rushes the FRONT DOORS--

SWAT and COPS unleash HELL on them--

FIRING GLOCKS and MP-5s towards them--

Shape-Shifter MORPHS into a BODY-BUILDER--

He PUNCHES the SHIT out of a COP who is sent FLYING.

Super-Female FLIES into a SWAT TEAM MEMBER who is THROWN backwards--

--when she lands: She LASER EYES from LEFT to RIGHT.

All the COPS and SWAT in her path have THEIR HEADS SLICED OFF

A SWAT VEHICLE PULLS UP--

RUNS OVER A FIRE HYDRANT, IT BLASTS WATER EVERYWHERE--

They HOP OUT--

Succubus AIMS at the PUDDLE BENEATH THEM--

He ELECTRIFIES IT--

Down they go...

Freeze-Pop SPRINTS towards a GROUP of COPS who empty their mags to exchange them--

He FREEZES two of them--

The THIRD scrambles to slam home a fresh mag, fumbles with it--

Freeze-Pop FREEZES his arms at his side.

He CRACKS OPEN the two FROZEN in place. They crumble into ICE SHARDS and BROKEN BONES and BLOODY ICE.

The COP with FROZEN ARMS screams as he can't move them--

Freeze-Pop SHATTERS the FROZEN ARMS. They crumble to the ground.

To shut him up: Freeze-Pop JABS an ICICLE through his MOUTH.

Blood SHOOTs out the back of his NECK. Topples backwards.

INT. LOBBY - SKYSCRAPER - CONT.

The SQUAD forms up in the LOBBY. They find--

A WHOLE SWAT TEAM aiming MP-5s at them.

SWAT LEADER

No further!

The Squad all looks at each other. No way.

IN SLOW MOTION:

Freeze-Pop moves to DART around them--

Shape-Shifter CHARGES after them--

Super-Female moves to FLY--

The SWAT TEAM UNLEASHES a SALVO of ROUNDS after them--

BULLET TIME:

Mind-Bender presses her temples--

**A SONIC BOOM.**

The SWAT are all THROWN BACKWARDS--

The Bullets all are TOSSED aside along with them...

END BULLET TIME.

The Bullets and SWAT all CRASH to the ground.

Mind-Bender CUPS her hands and CLUTCHES her FISTS

JUST AS SHE DOES: the HEADS of all the SWAT--**CRUSH!**

They EXPLODE in their helmets, leaving behind RED SPATTER in the EYE GOGGLES and FACE-SHIELDS.

Super-Female marches towards--

The SWAT LEADER struggles to his feet.

She uses her SUPER STRENGTH to FLING him across the room--

He LANDS on BROKEN REBAR that PUNCTURES his STERNUM.

The SQUAD all runs up to the elevator. Ding. They're sent up.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

The SQUAD all DARTS from the elevator but puts the brakes on when they see--

The Commissioner holds Leeland's head with his hand.

COMMISSIONER

Nor an inch closer, else it's  
farewell to his head.

They all in freeze in place, looking to one another for help.

Leeland looks hopeless to Succubus--

LEELAND

Maybe the world has outlasted them.  
Maybe we've moved past the need for  
them.

(Beat)

(MORE)

LEELAND (CONT'D)

You created them. It's only fitting  
you would be the one to take them  
out.

Succubus hides the sting of pang, then wears horror on his  
face when he spies: Sarah tied up in the corner.

SUCCUBUS

What do you want?

Commissioner laughs.

COMMISSIONER

What do I **want**? Ha! I already have  
what I want.

SUPER-FEMALE

Let him go.

COMMISSIONER

Give yourselves up. It's over.  
You're all cop killers. You're all  
over and done with. You're fucked.  
Finished. You'd all be simple not  
to believe that.

They glance at each other. It's true.

Sarah looks with red, wet eyes from the corner.

Super-Female RUSHES after him--

The SQUAD all wants to stop her, they freeze up--

She moves to DIVE forward--

Her FORCE is NEGATED by Commissioner's POWER--

She tries out her POWERS once more...

...nothing happens.

Commissioner takes in her act of aggression.

He CRUSHES Leeland's SKULL with his HAND.

BLOOD SPLATTERS EVERYWHERE. All over HIM. Super-Female. The  
Walls.

Commissioner TOSSES her against the WALL, it CRACKS.

She lands with a THUD on the floor.

Mind-Bender presses her fingers to her head--

Freeze-Pop DARTS after him--

Shape-Shifter CHARGES after him--

Succubus makes a BEE-LINE for Sarah--

Freeze-Pop SHOOTS ICE at Commissioner--

Who REVERSES it-- it FREEZES FREEZE-POP!

Shape-Shifter, still as the BODY BUILDER, hauls back for a MASSIVE PUNCH--

Commissioner CAVES in Shape-Shifter's SKULL. He PLOPS backwards.

Mind Bender SENDS a SHOCKWAVE from her MIND at Commissioner who--

USES an INVISIBLE SHIELD to ABSORB and REDIRECT the BLOW--

It sends her FLYING BACK into the ELEVATOR, CRACKING the GLASS WINDOW.

It also sends SUCCUBUS flying off to the side--

CRASHING into TABLES, CHAIRS, and CRACKING WINDOWS.

Commissioner marches over to SARAH who cowers in the corner.

He PICKS her up with one hand--

SMASHES a WINDOW next to her with the other--

Succubus struggles to his feet, staggers--

Commissioner lifts her so she's DANGLING out the OPEN WINDOW--

-

Succubus SPRINTS after him--

SUCCUBUS

No! Stop! Don't drop her.

COMMISSIONER

Oh, I thought you might say, 'let her go!' I was kind of hoping you might.

SUCCUBUS

What do you want me to do? I'll do anything, just spare her. Please.

COMMISSIONER  
You know what I want.

SUCCUBUS  
No, I don't. Just-- please. Stop.

COMMISSIONER  
Give me the power. Teach me the machine.

Succubus subtly reaches back for the--

SUCCUBUS SYRINGE.

Hides it behind his leg.

SUCCUBUS  
Whatever you want. Just-- leave her. Take me.

COMMISSIONER  
Bring me there, teach me. Now.

SUCCUBUS  
Okay, okay. I will. Just--

Succubus LEAPS after him--

A SHOCKED Sarah is PUSHED out of the way--

He TACKLES the COMMISSIONER out the window--

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - CONT.

They FREEFALL through the night sky--

Succubus STABS him with the SYRINGE--

Commissioner SHOTS a SONAR SHOCKWAVE from his FOREHEAD--

It MISSES Succubus but HITS the BOTTOM HALF of the SKYSCRAPER--

--it makes IMPACT and sends the Skyscraper tipping...

Succubus SUCKS the POWER out of the Commissioner--

--who tries to use his abilities...

...they're gone.

They both fall...

...and fall...

...AND FALL.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONT.

Mind-Bender groggily lifts herself up. She can feel the Skyscraper SHAKING.

MIND-BENDER

Guys! The building...we have to do something!

Freeze-Pop is frozen in place.

Shape-Shifter lies DEAD on the floor.

Super-Female groans as she regains her consciousness.

Mind-Bender, attempting to keep her balance, staggers to her feet, rushes to Super-Female's side.

She helps her up.

Sarah bolts over to them--

They look to Super-Female, assuming she can fly them down...

SUPER-FEMALE

I can't...my abilities are gone.

SARAH

What do we do?

MIND-BENDER

The building is falling. How do we get to the ground floor?

Super-Female looks to the elevator--

--it spins and crumbles beneath itself, glass SHATTERING everywhere.

SUPER-FEMALE

Elevator's out of the equation.

MIND-BENDER

Stairs'll take too long.

SARAH

I've got an idea.

She RUSHES over to a DEAD SWAT.



She rifles through his GEAR. She finds--

A RAPPEL KIT.

Sarah locks it into place.

She latches the hooks to them. They hug each other.

MIND-BENDER

It's not gonna be long enough.

SARAH

It's our best shot.

Sarah SWINGS them out the BROKEN WINDOW.

She continually lets out slack.

They rappel down...

Mind-Bender furiously looks beneath them for something, anything--

Super-Female holds onto Sarah for dear life...

Sarah looks teary-eyed down towards Succubus, she knows...

Mind-Bender in her desperate search spots--

MIND-BENDER POV: She utilizes SUPER MIND BENDING VISION.

It ZOOMS in on--

THE VIAL. Next to their splattered bodies...

The Skyscraper turns, bending, falling, crumbling...

She calms herself. She feels her mind...

Mind-Bender uses all her might--

TELEKENESIS brings up--

--THE VIAL.

It FLOATS in front of her--

She SNATCHES it.

Sarah nods to her. She takes it and INJECTS it into--

**SUPER-FEMALE.**

Who FEEDS on the ABILITIES.

She FLIES them down.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - GROUND LEVEL - CONT.

Mind-Bender and Super-Female team up with their ABILITIES and...

HOLD UP the SKYSCRAPER with all their MIGHT.

Sarah spots--

A FALLING FROZEN FREEZE-POP.

SARAH  
(pointing to him)  
Help!!!

Mind-Bender HOLDS him in MID-AIR.

She guides him to the ground.

Super-Female struggles with her ABILITIES to HOLD UP the Skyscraper...

They SMASH the ICE. Free him.

Freeze-Pop regains his bearings. He looks at them, the Skyscraper.

He FREEZES the SKYSCRAPER in PLACE.

Freeze-Pop CREATES PILLARS of ICE. They HOLD it UP.

They all relent their abilities. A sigh of relief.

The BYSTANDERS who all witnessed this stare in awe.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - NIGHT

TV FACE: HELICOPTER VIEW of the RUBBLE and WRECKAGE.

It ZOOMS in on: The SMOKING SKYSCRAPER BARELY HOLDING ON.

REPORTER  
Last night, Super-Humans rushed over to save the Ministry of Super-Human Affairs Building from sure destruction.

(MORE)

REPORTER (CONT'D)

The tallest Skyscraper in New York very nearly toppled to the ground as Super-Humans scrambled to save it before crushing everyone and everything beneath it.

HEADLINE: SUPER-HUMANS AVERT DISASTER.

SUB-HEADLINE: HUNDREDS of LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS DEAD OR CRITICALLY WOUNDED.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Not all of this was without tragedy as many officers of the law lost their lives in their attempt to save it and the citizens in the surrounding areas.

TV FACE: Super-Female, Mind-Bender, Freeze-Pop, and Sarah all nursing their wounds but smiling and waving to all.

EXT. CITY HALL - CONT.

TV FACE: The MAYOR at a PRESS CONFERENCE.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Despite their best efforts, The Mayor was not entirely convinced of the Super-Humans' heroic actions and had this to say regarding the incident.

MAYOR

The Super-Humans are public enemy number one, as far as I and this city are concerned. The Police Commissioner was murdered in cold blood, along with our many officers in uniform. Make no mistake, we will hunt them, track them down, and destroy them, if we have to. We urge the fugitive Super-Humans at large to turn themselves in, otherwise we will be forced to use lethal force against them with impunity. If anyone has any information regarding their whereabouts, we urge them to please come forward and disclose this to the proper authorities, which are in fact, **the police**, and no longer the Ministry of Super-Human affairs.

INT. STUDIO - CONT.

TV FACE: REPORTER in STUDIO.

REPORTER

The Mayor has also announced he will be acting Police Commissioner until one is promoted or appointed. As you heard, he urges anyone to please turn over the Super-Humans or provide any information which could lead to their whereabouts and to please contact this hot-line--

TV FACE: HOT-LINE APPEARS as ON-SCREEN MARQUEE.

TV SHUTS OFF:

EXT. SWAT VEHICLE - CITY STREETS - MORNING.

A SWAT VEHICLE glides through the CITY STREETS, weaving in and out of traffic--

INT. SWAT VEHICLE - CONT.

The DRIVER of this vehicle is revealed to be--

**SARAH.**

She turns up the radio--

REPORTER (V.O.)

One of the deceased among the wreckage was Dr. Charles Sherman-- who was thought to be the Succubus, terrorizing the Super-Humans and ridding them of their super-human abilities, passed away...

Sarah tears up. She tries to mask it. Wipes it away.

She breathes in deep. Keeps the water works at bay.

TO THE BACK--

REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...has mentioned that the Super-Humans are now persona non-grata...

FREEZE-POP, SUPER-FEMALE, and MIND-BENDER all sit on the BENCHES in the back.

FREEZE-POP

You heard 'em. Public enemy number one.

SARAH

I hope one of you guys has a beach house somewhere.

MIND-BENDER

I might know of a place.

FREEZE-POP

You've got to have one with all that money you had comin' in. All those brand deals--

SUPER-FEMALE

Shut the fuck up. I mean, yes-- I do, but... shut your fuckin' mouth, Ice-Man.

FREEZE-POP

Ice-Man...kinda has a nicer ring than--

MIND-BENDER

Freeze-Pop? Yeah, no shit.

SARAH

Guys, let's quiet down, we gotta be careful what we say. They could be listening in on us...

They all obey. She knows she's right.

Freeze-Pop CLIMBS in front with her. Sitting Shotgun.

FREEZE-POP

How you holdin' up?

SARAH

Never better.

Freeze-Pop studies her. He knows.

FREEZE-POP

If you even have an *inkling* that something greater than us is out there, then there's a sliver of a chance that he's reunited with her.

SARAH

I thank you for forgiving him.

FREEZE-POP

He never could. But you did. I'm grateful for that.

SARAH

I never... ever held it against you. I never felt it was your--

FREEZE-POP

I know.

Beat.

SARAH

He never...  
(fighting off tears)  
...he never patched things up with you?

FREEZE-POP

You saw what he did. That was enough.

SARAH

He should've apologized.

FREEZE-POP

I think in a way, he did.

Sarah grasps his hand. He nods. She smiles through tears.

EXT. CITY STREETS/HIGHWAY - CONT.

DRONE SHOT ABOVE: The SWAT VEHICLE gliding out of the CITY...

We see: The sun just rising above the COUNTRYSIDE.

The CITY STREETS turn into the HIGHWAY and less and less buildings and neighborhoods turn into--

Forests and fields...

A safe-haven ahead?

SLAM TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: **SUCCUBUS**