

GEN V - "PAIN"

Written by

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INT. GREEN CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - DAY

Fluorescent Lights. Green. We're up high. The humming roars at this distance. Then:

Footsteps. A man in a lab coat quickly walks by. Black boots - clicking against the floor at every step. Now:

His hands holding a metal platter. A syringe, a scalpel, and two green pills.

We see the back of his lab coat. Flowing freely behind him as the air drafts the flaps back. Until:

We see his face. The extended goatee, glasses wearing, sleep deprived type. This is DR. OLAUS (50's).

INT. VIDEO VILLAGE, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

SAM

Yeah, I get it... But I don't get it.

Sam, picking his eye, and HARRY BOLACH (40's), the director, sit each in their own "Director's Chair."

HARRY

Okay, ummm... So you drink the fluid that Dr. Mezzogeizer produced in the oil rig. And it's only then that you learn that The Frog King was the one that swapped your bodies...

(re: Sam, still confused)

Uh, that's why in the third act...

(flips to a page)

...You both say: "May the frog in me be released by our ancestors beholden by the three sins we've now committed. Henceforth...

(nodding Sam along)

...we shall no longer be bound by our duties given to us through greed, shame, and malice."

Sam's eyes widen. *This dude's serious.*

SAM

(nodding)

Oh.

Sam looks up. Spots CATE DUNLAP talking to HENRY BOLACH (40's). Brother of Harry - writer of this Vought original film: FLIPPED.

SAM (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Sam walks into a bathroom.

Cate continues to talk with Henry in the distance. They can't be heard.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A running man sprints down the rustic cell doors that flood the walls. This is EMIRO (20's).

He has a bulky collar on his neck, hospital gown, barefoot. The people in the cells bang on the bars, cheering him on. Only a small barred window connects them to the outside.

INT. BATHROOM, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

Sam hunches over the sink. Washes his face. Sees Luke stand behind him in the mirror.

LUKE

Can't keep doing this man.

SAM

(takes a moment)

Why not?

LUKE

This isn't where you belong.

SAM

You're not here.

LUKE

You shouldn't be here.

SAM

Cate needs me.

LUKE

(quickly)

Cate...

(escalating)

...is the whole reason you're in this mess!

Sam, startled - nervous, closes his eyes. Head down.

INT. VIDEO VILLAGE, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

LUKE (V.O.)

(a beat)

Or have you forgotten what she did?

Cate walks between a group of GAFFERS moving lighting equipment. She steps over a wire.

CATE

Sorry yall!

LUKE (V.O.)

What she did to us?

She continues towards Harry.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL: Dozens of ARMED GUARDS chasing Emiro.

LUKE (V.O.)

What she did to your friends...

He slips to the ground. The guards surround him.

INT. BATHROOM, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

LUKE

To Emma?

Sam jolts his head back up.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

QUICK CUTS: A leather buckle, a sturdy piece of medical equipment, a plastic lever.

EMMA (O.S.)

It's been five hours... maybe six.

MARIE (O.S.)

Did you hear which direction they went in?

JORDAN (O.S.)

No... I- I couldn't.

MARIE (O.S.)  
We'll make sure-- They're not  
taking any more of us.

Marie quickly ties a brown leather buckle around her hand.  
Prong sticking out.

She looks at Jordan, who appears as female, and Emma.

MARIE (CONT'D)  
We'll find him.

INT. BATHROOM, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

SAM  
I was apart of it too. I helped.

LUKE  
You're right.  
(a beat)  
But now... You need to help them.  
Not her.

Luke points to the exit door.

PRE-LAP: Dr. Olaus whistling.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 2, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

This is a smaller cell unit than before. Cellmates scream and  
holler and bang against the doors as Dr. Olaus passes by.

He turns. Walks into the--

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

An array of displays and buttons and switches and anything  
else you might imagine, all arranged in a semicircle.

The Control Manager, MILA (30's), sits in a chair right in  
the center. An elevator behind her.

He pulls out an additional syringe from his coat pocket.

DR. OLAUS  
Hey Mila! I actually grabbed one  
more than I needed, and I don't  
really feel like going back right  
now...

MILA  
Want me to hold on to it for you?

DR. OLAUS  
Yes please.

He hands the syringe to her. She puts the syringe in a top drawer beside her.

MILA  
Room?

DR. OLAUS  
602.

MILA  
(mini salute)  
You got it boss.

Dr. Olaus turns around. Does the mini-salute from behind. He heads back through the cell corridor as Mila presses a few buttons. Dr. Olaus turns the corner as:

Mila scoops up a pile of file folders off her desk area. She neatly stacks them up and places each in a drawer beside her. The last one has a label that is outstandingly familiar: "Moreau".

She closes the drawer.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

One of the armed guards steps forward. This is WADE YANG, lead guard in the facility. He crouches over Emiro.

WADE  
What's up man? We spook you?

EMIRO  
(panting; bleeding)  
I- I couldn't-- I couldn't... let you--

WADE  
Let me stop you right there.  
(a deep sigh)  
Look what you're wearing. Look where you are. You don't have any power here.  
(laughs)  
I mean, I know that's kind of ironic given... We thought you accepted that.  
(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

You don't let anyone do anything,  
because you can't do anything. Not  
without us. We put our trust in  
you. And you betrayed us.

(a beat)

You people think that you're above  
the world. That you're better than  
everyone else. I think it's time  
you learned a valuable lesson.

Wade stands back up and points towards a guard.

WADE (CONT'D)

You. Go get B2.

The guard runs off. Wade punches Emiro in the face.

INT. BATHROOM, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

LUKE

This isn't up for debate Sam. You  
have the strength, you know where  
they are.

SAM

I can't help them!

LUKE

Yes you can!

SAM

They'd hate me... For what I did.

LUKE

They wouldn't hate you--

SAM

I hate me!

LUKE

(a beat)

I love you... And don't say that  
shit again where I'm just you...

Sam looks back down in the sink.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan eyes Emma. They look down to reveal:

Both of their hands around a plastic lever on a medical bed.

JORDAN  
Three... Two...  
(They tighten their grip)  
One!

SNAP! Emma falls back on the ground.

EMMA  
Hey, look at that!

She holds up a long, but most importantly SHARP, piece of the lever.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Wade backs up. The surrounding guards punch and kick the Running Man.

INT. BATHROOM, FILM SET - CONTINUOUS

SAM  
The only way I can help, is by  
staying far away from them.

Sam begins for the door.

LUKE  
No, Sam... Sam!

He storms out.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie, Jordan, and Emma stand on two sides of the room. Marie with a buckle wrapped around her hand, Jordan with a club of medical equipment, and Emma with a sharp plastic blade.

They are ready.

INT. TESTING ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

An all-metal interior; a standing scientist, DR. DEANSWORTH; and a single beam of light shining from above. The light makes a perfect spotlight on ANDRE ANDERSON, strapped to a metal chair.

\*NOTE: All scenes with Andre will be presented from behind\*

Dr. Olaus makes his way inside. He sets down the platter on top of a rolling metal prep table, nearby Andre.



DR. DEANSWORTH  
You ready?

Dr. Olaus puts on some gloves, laid out for him on the table.

DR. OLAUS  
I'm ready.

Dr. Deansworth goes up to the door and closes it. He makes his way over to a sink in the corner of the room. Grabs two headlamps from the cupboards above. Hands one to Dr. Olaus.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

He puts the headlamp on, takes the sryinge from the platter.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
Hold his arm steady please.

Dr. Deansworth grips Andre's left arm tightly. Andre grunts in distress, but he is too weak to take action.

Dr. Olaus moves the syringe needle closer to Andre's arm. Andre squirming the closer the needle gets, until:

POP! The needle penetrates Andre's skin.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
Injecting V12 into 214.

He presses down on the plunger. The mysterious liquid inside is now gone. He removes the needle and dabs up the penetrated spot with a cloth.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
Thank you Dr. Deansworth.

Dr. Deansworth nods, releases Andre's arm and stands by Dr. Olaus's side.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
Any minute now.

A beat, then: Andre begins to twitch. His body shaking, convulsing. He lets out a loud scream that echoes into the--

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan jolts.

JORDAN  
(re: Andre's scream)  
Did you guys hear that?

EMMA  
Hear what?

Mechanical sounds begin to emerge from their surroundings. One side of the room begins to rise. Jordan and Emma go back to their ready positions.

CRREEAA-CK-CK-CK-CK-SHUUUMP. The wall stops rising, leaving only a small gap along the bottom of one side of the room.

Suddenly, a spherical ball rolls through the gap, landing right in-between the three.

Marie focuses on the ball. It starts to violently shake.

MARIE  
Move!

The ball goes off and sends an electric impulse throughout the room. Jordan tenses with the shock. The impulse makes Jordan switch to male, to female, to male, to female, to male, back to female. They all fall to the ground, immobile.

They twitch as the side of the room continues to rise again.

A few armed guards enter the room and drag Marie out. She drops her leather buckle on the ground as:

The wall begins to lower, until it closes again. Trapping Jordan and Emma inside.

INT. LUNCHROOM, FILM SET - LATER

Cate walks to a table where Sam sits. She plops a food tray down.

CATE  
You've been acting weird today  
lately... What's going on?

Sam, looks up, tiredly.

SAM  
You don't like my acting?

CATE  
No, I mean- You seem strange.

SAM

If anything, you're the strange one since I have to act like you.

CATE

You see it's THAT. It's fucking infuriating- like I'm working with a goddamn fourth grader.

SAM

I'm sorry, it's just... It's just, I've been thinking about Luke a lot lately.

Cate diverts her eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)

I never got to see him. Not really. I think about all that time... Everyone else got to spend so much time with him. I just wish I knew him.

Cate looks back up.

CATE

You did. The man you knew... That was Luke.

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Marie. Strapped to a metal chair. Surrounded by an all metal interior, yet different from the one we saw last. She squirms, tries to budge out of the seat.

DR. APPELTON motions toward her.

He swabs a piece of cotton inside her inner forearm. She tries to pull back.

DR. APPELTON

It's just a formality, babe.

He continues to swab.

INT. BLUE SECTION, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A bloodied hand reaches inside of a refrigerator. It grabs a metal platter containing an identical set of a syringe, a scalpel, and two green pills.

REVEAL: Dr. Olaus, covered in blood from head to toe on the right side of his body. He shakes, standing still. The platter vibrates along with him.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Wade sits on the control desk, chatting with Mila.

WADE

You know I actually have a cousin  
that works in the tower?

MILA

Really!?

WADE

Yeah, she said she used to find  
tons of dried up goo in the women's  
restroom up until a couple years  
back.

MILA

Huh...

WADE

Shit was disgusting.

Dr. Olaus approaches the control desk. They both look up at his blood stained coat.

DR. OLAUS

I need room 217 open.

MILA

...Okay, it--

DR. OLAUS

Sorry, 117! I need 117 open.

MILA

The work just keeps on coming  
huh...

She presses a few buttons.

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The spotlight above Marie strikes on. She squints her eyes.

INT. RESEARCH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The dull lights on a card reader, beside the Research Room door, glow blue.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

DR. OLAUS  
It certainly seems that way.  
Thanks Mila.

Dr. Olaus turns away.

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie pulls on her restraints.

MARIE  
What the fuck is this?!  
(she pulls again)  
Where the fuck is Andre!?  
(and again)  
Where did you shits take him?!  
(and again)  
What are you doing with us?! You  
think you're safe under that lab-  
coat? You have no idea what we are  
capable of.

Dr. Appelton walks up close to Marie.

DR. APPELTON  
Quiet.

He tapes Marie's mouth shut.

Dr. Olaus walks in, sets the platter on a rolling metal prep table beside Marie. She eyes the table legs.

Dr. Appelton walks over to Dr. Olaus.

DR. APPELTON (CONT'D)  
Would it be unwise to suggest the  
addition of a sedative, given...  
We'll, what you said happened?

DR. OLAUS  
(sighs)  
No. That would not be unwise. Good  
thinking Appelton.  
(he takes off his coat)  
(MORE)

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)  
In the meantime, would you mind  
cleaning this up for me?

He extends his coat towards Dr. Appelton.

DR. APPELTON  
(nodding)  
It would be my pleasure.

Dr. Olaus nods conclusively and exits the room.

Dr. Appelton makes his way to the sink. He runs a harsh  
stream of water over the bloodied coat. His back turned.

Marie notices this. She extends her leg towards the prep  
table just as:

Dr. Appelton turns around. She retracts her leg almost  
instantaneously. He walks over to her, bends down near her  
leg, and grabs the caddie of cleaning tools from the lower  
rung of the prep table.

Marie lets out a sigh as he walks back to the sink.

She tries again - extending her leg to it's maximum depth.  
Inching forward the most she can, she uses her big and index  
toe to grip onto one of the table legs. She pulls it closer  
to her, slowly.

SQueeak! Marie stops. Waits for Dr. Appelton's move... Nothing.  
She continues to wheel it next to her.

She nudges her left hand closer to the platter, guiding her  
hand along the inner restraint. She grabs the scalpel and  
begins to scar at the restraints along her wrist.

Spishhhhhhh-plup-plup-plup. Dr. Appelton squeezes out the  
water from the lab coat, sets it aside to dry.

DR. APPELTON (CONT'D)  
Good as new.

He takes a set of headlamps from the cupboard above. Puts it  
on and walks up close to Marie. He drags the prep table, from  
her side, close to him.

DR. APPELTON (CONT'D)  
Lets check on you before Dr. Olaus  
gets back, shall we?

Marie returns a muffled: "Fuck you."

He puts on a set of gloves and stretches one of her eyes open. The headlamp - a blinding light to her. He does the same to the next eye.

DR. APPELTON (CONT'D)  
Eyes on subject 215 appear to be  
bloodshot.

He writes this down.

DR. APPELTON (CONT'D)  
Administering two doses of A-X13,  
before sedative.

He reaches for the green pills on the platter. As his hand inches closer, he hesitates. His hand hovering.

He looks at Marie, confused, worried, scared, all of the above.

In a blur, Marie's left hand jolts from her restraints and past Dr. Appelton's neck. SLUUNNNCKGGG!!

PWWWWFFFFSSTTTTTTTTTttttt... His neck oozes with blood, spewing all over Marie, his coat, and the floor. The scalpel, lodged within his throat. He covers his neck, choking, as he falls into a pool of his own blood on the ground.

His breath gets more and more rapid as Marie unfastens her other restraint. She hops out of the chair, he breathes loudly.

She bends over his body, pulls the tape off her mouth and puts it on his.

MARIE  
(motioning "Shhh")  
Shhhhh...

She watches the tears stream down his face - his stomach go up and down and up and down, until it doesn't anymore.

The room is silent.

Not quiet. Not subdued. Silent.

She looks around. All she sees is RED. The pooling of blood on the floor; the scalpel, still in his neck; the blood on her hands.

She quickly makes her way to the sink. Washes her hands as:

Dr. Olaus walks in. He spots Dr. Appelton lying on the ground. Marie turns his way.

DR. OLAUS

Fuck.

He drops the platter he holds with the sedative.

Marie lunges toward him.

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)

Wait!--

Marie slams Dr. Olaus against the wall behind him. They both slide to the ground. He tries to push Marie off, but it's no use.

She reaches across Dr. Appelton's body. She digs into his neck, pulling out the scalpel.

She brings it close to Dr. Olaus...

DR. OLAUS (CONT'D)

No... No.

MARIE

You're going to tell me where  
you've taken Andre. Can you do  
that?

Dr. Olaus nods his head.

MARIE (CONT'D)

(moves the scalpel closer)  
Say words.

DR. OLAUS

Yes. I can.

MARIE

So?...

DR. OLAUS

Well... We're not- given- they're  
names--

MARIE

Black. Short, curly hair.

DR. OLAUS

(choking on his words)  
Oh god...

Marie pins Dr. Olaus up by the collar of his shirt.

MARIE

You know something don't you.



DR. OLAUS

No- I...

Dr. Olaus's arm reaches for a large red button, labeled:  
"ALERT", near the entryway.

Marie pulls Dr. Olaus back, causing him to slip - hitting his  
head on the floor, knocking himself unconscious.

MARIE

Fuck!

She stands up, walks into the--

INT. RESEARCH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

MARIE

Fuck!

--and back into the--

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

MARIE

Fuck!

She bends down over Dr. Olaus. Searches his lab coat. In one  
of his pockets she pulls out a bulky navigator device.

Vought Logo on the bottom. The display projects a floor plan  
layout of the entire facility. Marie's position is marked by  
a red dot inside of room 117 in the Research and Development  
sector. She pockets it as:

She looks down at the floor. Tracks her eyes from the dropped  
platter to the sedative.

She picks it up. It reads: "SD-12" on the side of the  
syringe.

She grips it tightly, and runs back out into the--

INT. RESEARCH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

She crouches as she carefully roams the halls, turning into  
the--

INT. LURKING CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

--and the--

INT. LURKING CORRIDOR 2, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

She continues roaming.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

CLANG!! CLACK!! CLANG!! CLACK!!

Jordan and Emma bang their makeshift weapons against the closed sliding wall.

EMMA

Let us out of here you shitheads!

CLANG!! CLACK!! CLANG!! CLACK!!

Jordan drops to the floor, exhausted.

JORDAN

I can't keep this up.

Emma slides to the floor.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

We don't even know if they're alive.

EMMA

Hey... Don't say that.

JORDAN

I'm not wrong. And this...  
(she tugs on her collar)  
...isn't helping.

A beat, then:

EMMA

Well, I'm not giving up on them.  
(she stands back up)  
I'm sure they found a way, because  
we both know they can manage  
themselves.

She extends a hand to Jordan. She accepts as Emma lifts her up.

EMMA (CONT'D)

And I'd never forgive myself if I  
let something happen to you without  
putting up a fight.

Emma picks up her makeshift weapon. Jordan soon after.

INT. LURKING CORRIDOR 3, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A security camera moves in the upper corner of the hallway.

We are static. Up high. Marie creeps down, one foot after the next.

We pull out to reveal a monitor screen. Live security footage on a monitor screen inside the--

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Wade looks over at the screen.

WADE

Looks like we got another runaway.

Mila turns to the screen.

MILA

Oh shit!

She tenses. Fingers clacking on her keyboard.

WADE

That's the second one today...

He looks down at Mila, stressed.

WADE (CONT'D)

Hey. Hey. No need to do all of that. Look, collar's still on. I can send one of my boys down right now. Clean that mess right up for ya.

She smiles. He smiles back. He steps aside

WADE (CONT'D)

(into shoulder radio)

Hey Jerry. Get to sector B4 for me. We've got another runaway on our hands.

JERRY (O.S)

On it.

Wade turns back towards Mila.

WADE

(smiling)

See?

INT. EMPTY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

JERRY (THE GUARD) marches down with a rifle in hand.

JERRY  
(to himself)  
Fuck Wade. Always making me do his  
dirty work. That fucker can eat  
Vought's fucking pussy the way he  
chats up Mila all day long that  
goddamn fucking cockmuncher.

He spots a crouched Marie.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
(still to himself)  
Oh hey.

He walks closer to Marie, into the--

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

He creeps up behind her.

JERRY  
Stay right where you are, or I put  
you down.

He aims his gun at her.

She turns around towards Jerry. She conceals the sedative in  
her hands.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

WADE  
C'mon Jerry. You got this.

Wade and Mila watch the scene play out on a monitor.

JERRY (V.O.)  
(through the monitor)  
This needn't be harder than it's  
got to be.

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY

He extends his arm out.

JERRY  
C'mon now closer sweetie. I promise  
- you cooperate, and we can get you  
out in no time. You have my word.

Marie slowly reaches toward his hand. Then: She reveals the  
sedative and injects Jerry in his extended hand.

He flinches backwards.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Wade and Mila back away from the screen in shock.

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

JERRY  
What the... What the fuck. What the  
f...

He collapses to the ground.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

WADE  
Damit Jerry.

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie bends down over the unconscious Jerry. Flips Jerry on  
his side.

She digs around his pockets and pulls out a hexagonal pronged  
key.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

WADE  
Shit. That's not good.

He picks up his belongings scattered across the control desk.

MILA  
Should I...

WADE  
Yes.

Wade jogs off.

On the monitor: Marie studies the key.

Mila presses some buttons...

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie quickly reaches around the back of her neck. She rubs her finger along her collar and feels: A hexagonal shaped keyhole.

WHRRRRROOOOPPP... WHRRRRROOOOPPP... WHRRRRROOOOPPP...

A blaring loud alarm disperses through the facility. She looks up at the ceiling. Waves of red lights streak down the endless corridors, illuminating her face.

She brings the key to her neck...

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A group of guards dragging, a bloodied Emiro, drop him on the ground.

He lies there, motionless, as a swarm of guards run by him.

INT. BREAKTHROUGH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie removes her collar and throws it on the ground.

She stands up. She now feels the blood move in every which direction in her body. The power, the rage she has. Seeing red has never felt more real.

She bends down and grabs a knife off Jerry. She slices both her palms.

She steps back. She moves the blood in her body to her palms. Fragments float above her hands like a chain, creating the blood wielded whips.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

EMMA

We have to be ready for anything.

Emma and Jordan stand on both sides of the room, waiting.

JORDAN

(re: the alarm/lights)

Maybe they got out...

EMMA  
(she takes a moment)  
Maybe--

CRCRUNCSHHH!! CRREAAKCSHH!! CRRIASCSKKS!!

The sliding wall ruptures. A deformed hole grows in the center.

Emma and Jordan look through to spot Marie on the other side.

INT. GATEWAY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

MARIE  
Hey guys!

Marie uses her two blood strands to pry open the hole even more.

INT. WHITE ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN  
Marie!?

MARIE  
Quickly, climb through.

INT. GATEWAY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan climbs through the hole, then Emma.

They all embrace in a hug.

EMMA  
Andre?

Marie shrugs/shakes her head.

INT. COMMON-ROOM, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

A large group of guards crowd around Wade.

WADE  
Okay! I want everyone on high alert! We have a class A, a class, B...

INT. GATEWAY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - SAME TIME

Marie uses the key to take off Jordan's collar. Then Emma's.

WADE (V.O.)  
...and a class C without proper  
power inhibiting technology!

INT. COMMON-ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

WADE  
I assure you, this is not the  
standard alphabet we have come to  
know! There is no telling what they  
will or will not do!

INT. AFTERMATH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - SAME TIME

Marie, Jordan, and Emma run by as Jerry regains his  
consciousness.

WADE (V.O.)  
But we have trained for this, this  
is our home turf...

He grabs his gun and aims towards them. They all stop in  
their tracks.

WADE (V.O.)  
...we have the upper hand, and the  
only outcome...

INT. COMMON-ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

WADE  
...that will come of this is the  
one we want! They have been locked  
up before, and they'll be locked up  
again! I want six factions...

INT. AFTERMATH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

JERRY  
I said stop... You fucking bitch!  
You injected me with that supe  
fucking sedative you piece of shit.

Marie, Jordan, and Emma are all stopped with their hands up.



JERRY (CONT'D)

These your friends bitch?

(a long stream of silence)

Answer me, or I'll cap one of 'em  
right now.

MARIE

(quickly)

Yes... They're my friends. Now  
pleas--

BHAM!! In slow motion: A bullet from Jerry's gun whizzes past. It travels in front of Marie and Emma, headed straight for Jordan's chest.

The bullet inches closer and closer. Her clothes begin to stretch as the bullet pierces her body.

On Marie, wide-eyed.

REVEAL: Jordan is now in male form. The crunched up bullet drops to the floor.

Marie, turned towards Jordan, stunned, turns back to Jerry.

JORDAN

(gloating)

You're gonna have to try better  
than that!

JERRY

Look, I didn't mean--

BLSHPLATT!! Jerry explodes from the inside. His organs, his intestines, his everything comes raining down on them in a storm of red.

Marie, stands there with her arm out. Shocked, yet relieved.

INT. BATHROOM, MOREAU HOUSE - DAY [FLASHBACK]

A young Marie in the corner of a bathroom. Her father crouched over her bloodied mother. She lets out a heartbreaking wail, making the pool of blood around her shoot outwards, into him.

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Dr. Appelton leaning towards Marie, strapped in a chair. Her hand blurs past and slices his neck.

His neck oozes with blood, spewing all over Marie, his coat, and the floor.

INT. AFTERMATH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Jerry, threatening Marie, Jordan, and Emma at gunpoint. He shoots at Jordan. Marie, furious, extends her hand making Jerry implode. Everything inside him raining down.

INT. TENSE CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - DAY [BACK TO SCENE]

On Marie, her bloodshot eyes. She jogs forward.

JORDAN (O.S.)  
What was that back there?

MARIE  
I'm sorry, I just... He shot at us.

JORDAN (O.S.)  
Yeah, I could see that.

MARIE  
I'm sorry is there a problem?

We truck out to reveal Jordan and Emma running alongside her.

JORDAN  
There were other ways...

MARIE  
Oh, I'm sorry - I wasn't thinking about the other ways after he shot you in the fucking chest!

Marie launches a disc of blood towards a security camera, covering it.

JORDAN  
Indestructible people don't need worrying over!

MARIE  
That's not my point!

INT. RESEARCH ROOM, LAB FACILITY - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Dr. Appelton's neck oozes with blood, spewing all over Marie, his coat, and the floor.

INT. TENSE CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS [BACK TO SCENE]

MARIE  
These people deserve consequences  
for their actions.

A long beat.

EMMA  
Let's just find Andre, okay?

They all continue forward.

FLIPPED FILM FOOTAGE

Sam trucks awkwardly towards Cate. He wears her gloves.

Cate stands still, emotionless.

Sam hugs her as a purple potion suddenly appears on a table in front of them.

CATE  
Oh wow! This is what we need to  
drink to swap our bodies back!

SAM  
Really?! You think it'll work?!

CATE  
There's only one way to find out!

Cate bends over to pick up the potion.

She holds it up, grabbing one side. Sam grabs the other side.

CATE (CONT'D)  
Here we go!

They both drink from the potion. Weird purple liquid dripping down the side of their faces. Then:

The world around them begins to shake violently. Cate drops the empty potion on the floor.

A green translucent figure emerges from both of their bodies. Sam from Cate's and Cate from Sam's.

The figures fly into their respective bodies. They both glow green with energy.

Until--

INT. VIDEO VILLAGE, FILM SET - LATER

--they lose their green auras. The colors switch instantaneously to be less dramatic. A boom mic enters the frame.

HARRY

And CUT!

Sam and Cate relax their muscles. They both walk off the sound stage.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(to a producer O.S.)

That was good.

INT. GRAY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

EMMA

Do we even know where we're going?

JORDAN

No, she doesn't.

Marie shoots Jordan a stern look. They huddle behind a corner. She pulls out the navigator.

MARIE

(pointing)

They took me here, to R&D. I didn't see Andre there, so I'm betting they took him here instead.

She points to the sector labeled "Testing". She pockets the navigator.

MARIE (CONT'D)

So that's where we're going.

Marie begins to take a step forward as Jordan extends his arm.

JORDAN

Wait!

Jordan extends his hand. He turns his head. His ear the focus, as we track to:

The corridors ahead of them, into the--

INT. BUSY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Several armed guards marching their direction.

Then, we track back to--

INT. GRAY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN

This way.

He points the opposite direction. Marie and Emma follow.

INT. HAIR AND MAKE-UP ROOM, FILM SET - MOMENTS LATER

Cate sits in front of a mirror. A STYLIST behind her dabs her face with make-up.

A Guardians of Godolkin theme song plays through the speaker in the corner.

A man in a black suit, ARDEN (40's), and a white earpiece walks up close to Cate. Bends down next to her ear and whispers.

He walks away - Cate turns, flabbergasted.

INT. FLASH CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Marie, Jordan, and Emma all stand backs to the wall, beside a corner.

EMMA

I miss God U.

Marie and Jordan turn their heads in acknowledgement.

JORDAN

(he chuckles)

Damn right.

EMMA

The time before any fucked up shit happened. When all we had to worry about was boys and girls and fucking grades.

MARIE

Yeah...

(a beat)

But if we didn't have that...

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

then we wouldn't have met. And that to me is the most important thing.

(...)

All of this started with Andre. If it wasn't for Andre...

(re: Emma)

...we wouldn't be here right now. Andre's the reason we're all here together. That's why we gotta find him together.

(lower)

We gotta find him.

She backs up to the wall when:

A loud groan pierces through the air.

They all turn around the corner to see:

An injured Emiro lying on the ground. He lies in a pool of his own blood, coughing it up.

They all run into--

INT. TRICKY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

They crowd around Emrio - Marie launching another disc of blood to a nearby security camera.

EMMA

Damn, who is this guy?

MARIE

Someone like us apparently.

She points to the collar on his neck.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna try something.

Marie extends her hands. Drops of blood rise from the ground and slowly spool back into a gaping gash on Emiro's side.

Jordan turns his head... listens:

Dozens of marching armed guards coming their way.

JORDAN

Guys, they're coming we have to go!

Marie looks up at Jordan, down at Emiro, back up at Jordan - unsure.

MARIE  
You guys just go!

JORDAN  
What?!

EMMA  
We're not leaving you.

MARIE  
Just go, I'll be fine!

Jordan turns towards the armed guards coming.

He jumps in place for a moment.

JORDAN  
(to Emma)  
Come on!

Emma looks down at Marie looking back at her. She bends down and quickly hugs her

EMMA  
Be safe.

She runs off with Jordan.

Marie continues to focus on Emiro.

INT. PICKLE CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan and Emma are running.

JORDAN  
Think she'll be okay?

EMMA  
She made it this far...

Two armed guards suddenly block their path. They aim their guns at them.

JORDAN  
Look out!

Jordan grabs Emma tight, hugging her. He faces his back towards the guards as:

The guards fire at them both.

BLAM!! BHAM!! BHAM!! BHAM!! BLAM!!

A flurry of bullets bounce off Jordan's back. Jordan and Emma both wince with the storm behind them. Then:

CLICK!! CLICK!! They're out of bullets.

Jordan morphs from male to female and speeds behind the guards in an instant.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Hi!

The guards turn around, perplexed.

Jordan cups her palms together and releases an energy blast their direction. Knocking them back into the wall - unconscious.

EMMA

(turning around to see)

Nice stuff!

JORDAN

Thanks!

To the right of Jordan comes dozens more guards down a corridor. She turns to spot them.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

She runs to Emma, safe behind a corner as they begin to fire their direction.

INT. TRICKY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Marie looks up behind her. Hears the commotion.

MARIE

C'mon, c'mon... Work faster!

About a dozen more guards enter the corridor. They raise their guns.

Without a second thought, Marie channels the blood from her hands down the corridor. The streams of blood extend across the entire gap, from wall to wall and floor to ceiling, creating a thick multi-layered shield.

The guards fire. The bullets slowing and lodging inside the blood wall.



INT. SOUND STAGE, FILM SET - MOMENTS LATER

CATE (V.O.)  
Feel nothing. Feel Nothing. feeeeel  
noothing. Feel nothing. FEEL  
NOTHING. Feel nothing. Feel  
nothing. Feeeeel nothing!

CATE  
(almost muted)  
Sam. Sam. Sam?

Sam is squinting his eyes tightly. He holds his head in pain.

CATE (CONT'D)  
(becoming clearer)  
Sam? Sam!

Sam jolts his eyes open. Cate stands in front of him, but everything is blurry. Everything except Luke standing beside her. He shakes his head as the world returns to normal.

SAM  
What.

CATE  
Jesus Christ, Sam. This fourth  
grader shit again, get it together.  
We have people watching.

Henry and Harry Bolach stand far in the distance, looking oddly at them both.

SAM  
You know what, I don't have to  
listen to you right now.

Sam turns to leave.

CATE  
It's about Rico's Island.

He stops. Turns to her.

SAM  
(annoyed)  
What about it?

CATE  
There's a problem. A few inmates  
escaped - they want us to check it  
out.

SAM  
Not my problem.

He turns again.

CATE  
Sam... it's them. It's Emma.

Cate, discretely tugs on her glove. Ready to pull off if needed.

Sam turns back to Cate, again seeing Luke behind her. He glances to Luke, then Cate:

SAM  
Let's go then.

He pushes past her.

INT. TRICKY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Emiro gasps to life, rejuvenated.

BHAM!! BLAM!! BHAM!! The sounds of gunfire fill the air.

Marie focuses on holding up the blood wall as Emiro regains himself.

EMIRO  
Thank you my friend.

MARIE  
(grunting)  
Don't mention it.

He looks through the translucent wall of blood at the guards beside them. He looks back up at Marie, tugs on his collar.

EMIRO  
Your collar?

MARIE  
Right pocket.

He digs into her side pocket. Pulls out the key and instantaneously reaches around the back of his neck.

His collar drops to the floor.

INT. PICKLE CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

An electrical grenade rolls next to Jordan and Emma, they spot it, just as:

The grenade goes off, sending an electrical impulse through their bodies. Once again switching Jordan from female, to male, to female, to male, back to female.

They drop to the floor.

INT. TRICKY CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The blood wall begins to crack.

MARIE

Really hoping you got something  
good up your sleeve.

EMIRO

Just you wait my friend.

BRUNCKKKT!! The blood wall dissipates. Marie, worried, closes her eyes.

THE GUARDS

continue shooting. Holding down the trigger, the bullets get more and more as it gets louder and louder. One would simply call this overkill until:

They stop. Because they see:

Emiro holding out his arms like mime in a box. A sheet of bullets hovers in the air in front of him and Marie.

Emiro waves his hand to the side. The bullets begin to rotate, aiming themselves at the guards. Then:

SHOOOM!! SHWOOM! SHWIM!! SHOOM!! SHOOM! SHWIP!! SHUIP!!

With Emiro closing his fist, bullets hail down on the guards like there's no tomorrow. Blood shoots every which way out of each of the gaping wounds on each of the guards in front of them.

Marie, shocked, but relieved.

EMIRO (CONT'D)

(bowing)

My debt, repaid.

A scream echoes in the distance. They both turn their heads towards the direction.

INT. PICKLE CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A FOOLISH GUARD puts a collar on Emma and grabs her from off the floor. Then another does the same to Jordan. They stand them upright.

The Foolish Guard looks straight into the eyes of Jordan and Emma.

FOOLISH GUARD  
(into shoulder radio)  
Division two. Located and secured a  
class B and a class C in the  
Eastern wing. Over.

An assault rifle floats beside him.

BLAM!! BLAM!! BLAM!! BLAM!!

The rifle turns to shoot the remaining guards. The Foolish Guard falls limp.

Jordan watches the gun drop to the ground.

JORDAN  
Andre?

Marie and Emiro turn a corner and enter the corridor. Jordan and Emma smile.

OPERATOR (O.S.)  
(through radio)  
Division two confirmed. Sending  
retrieval units your way now. Over.

They all look up from the radio, wide-eyed. Marie looks at Emiro.

EMIRO  
I- My accent.

JORDAN  
Marie.

Marie looks her way.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Collar.

MARIE

Oh right...

She digs in her pocket, realizes.

MARIE (CONT'D)

(to Emiro)

You... got it.

Emiro pulls the key out of his pocket. Tosses it to Jordan - she catches.

Jordan unlocks her collar, hands the key to Emma.

Jordan switches to male - bends down on top of the Foolish Guard, pulls the shoulder radio off of him. The Foolish Guard gurgles up blood as he stands up.

He presses down on the PTT button.

JORDAN

(voice of Foolish Guard)

This is division two... We've located the...

(eyeing Marie)

...the girl. On the west side.  
Please send your retrieval units there over.

Jordan shrugs and shakes his head at Marie.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

Division two confirmed. Rerouting all retrieval units to the West wing. Over.

He drops the radio to the ground.

EMIRO

Well done sir/mam.

JORDAN

(chuckling)

Thank you, I don't think we've met.

EMIRO

Forgive me friends... I am Emiro.

(to Jordan and Emma)

Your friend here freed me...

(looking at Marie)

...and for that I am eternally grateful.

MARIE

Marie. That's Jordan... Emma. And you saved our lives. We should be thanking you.

EMIRO

Hey, don't thank anyone until we're out of this place. Now, come on! I know the way from here!

Emiro treads down the corridor.

MARIE

Wait...

Emiro stops in his tracks, turns around.

MARIE (CONT'D)

We're not leaving. Not yet anyways. We're looking for our friend, Andre. He was taken a little while ago and we think we know where he is. We can't leave without him.

EMIRO

I see... Well I'll join you on your journey!

Marie looks at the others.

MARIE

All right then, we'll need the help!

She pulls out the navigator. Emma takes a glance at the map.

EMMA

How close are we?

MARIE

We're actually pretty close.

INT. TESTING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Dry blood stains the walls. Bugs and other critters crawl along the floor.

The navigator glitches. Its screen flickers on and off. Marie shakes it - hits it. It returns to normal.

EMIRO

(looking around)  
I've been here before...  
(MORE)

EMIRO (CONT'D)

If there's any place your friend is  
at, it's here.

They trek deeper. The area getting smaller, darker, and  
dustier.

EMMA

This place gives me the creeps.

JORDAN

I'm good to turn back if you are...

The navigator glitches again. The display distorts and  
fragments with every spatial move Marie takes. She hits it  
again, but this time nothing.

MARIE

Piece of shit doesn't work.

She turns back around, walking a few steps before noticing:

The display is clearer now. Then, she walks back, the display  
growing more distorted.

She walks faster now, determined. The display gets even more  
and more distorted until: the display spazzes out.

She turns to her left: a buckled door.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Guys...

She pockets the navigator.

She looks at Jordan and Emma. Hesitant, she pushes the door  
open. Entering the--

INT. TESTING ROOM, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The metal walls are warped inwards. Blood drips from the  
ceiling.

The darkness grows as they go deeper. The air wispy.

Marie happens upon a man - lab coat on, crushed to death by  
the elongated walls. This is Dr. Deansworth.

Emma covers her mouth.

MARIE

...Help me move him.

She reaches out towards him as his body moves outwards on its own. The body floats to the side as Emiro steps forward, concentrating.

She continues forward, leading. She squeezes past the narrow bend encountering:

Andre, face down on the floor, still. A crumpled metal chair beside him.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Andre?

She runs up to his body. Emma and Jordan follow.

She waves her hand over his back, almost like she scans his body. She glances at Emma and Jordan, shaking her head.

Emma and Jordan rest on Andre's body.

JORDAN

Andre?

Jordan sheds a tear as Emma begins to cry.

Marie stands nearby Emiro. She sheds a tear as well.

Jordan turns to Marie.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

(weeping)

How long? How long has- has he been...

MARIE

(hesitant)

It happened... it seems just after he got taken.

They all sigh. They take this in for a moment.

EMIRO

Hey... Where's Emma?

Emma is nowhere to be seen.

INT. TESTING ROOM, LAB FACILITY - DAY

MARIE

Emma!?

JORDAN

Emma?



Marie, Jordan, and Emiro all crowd around the room. In the center, Andre's body. Then:

We are small. The fibers on Andre's gown swamp the environment. Emma, now tiny, climbs on top of Andre, using the gown fibers to hoist her up.

She jumps up and down.

EMMA

I'm down here! Here!

We're big. Marie hears a faint voice. Looks down at Andre.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes!

Marie gets down on the ground. Inspects Andre's body until she lays her eyes on Emma.

MARIE

Emma?

EMMA

Hey!

Jordan and Emiro come closer.

JORDAN

Whoa!

EMIRO

Your friend is tiny...

MARIE

How did you--

EMMA

It's not just purging. Not anymore.

Jordan picks her up.

EMMA (CONT'D)

C'mon! Let's get out of here!

JORDAN

Agreed.

He switches to female and stuffs Emma in her gown front pocket.

Jordan and Emiro begin to move out.

MARIE

Wait... We can't just leave now.  
Not while the people that did this  
are still roaming free.

JORDAN

I get that Marie- but I'm tired. I  
just want to go home.

EMMA

We just got out. Now you want to  
stay?

EMIRO

Staying here isn't an option  
Marie... That's suicide.

MARIE

Guys... this is about setting  
things straight, not revenge. These  
people have done so much to us,  
spread so many... lies about the  
people we are.

(a beat)

We can never be even. But we can at  
least fight back.

(a half-beat)

I've been fighting back my whole  
life, I'm not gonna stop now.

Marie walks toward the exit.

JORDAN

What if we don't go?

MARIE

(laughs to herself)

Then it's time I bid you adieu.

She exits the room. Jordan, Emma, and Emiro look at each  
other. Then jog to follow suit.

INT. TESTING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

JORDAN

Marie!

Jordan jogs up to Marie.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Marie... Listen, we don't blame  
you.

(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

We know why you want to do this,  
but... It- It's not worth it! Let's  
just go home, Marie!

Marie turns around, tears stream down her face.

MARIE

(choking on her words)  
Luke... told me - that to be a  
hero, I'd have to do it for me...

Emma raises herself from Jordan's pocket.

MARIE (CONT'D)

But I don't. I do it for you  
guys... And if... I can't... do  
this... then what's the point? No  
one avenges Andre. I fail.

JORDAN

But Marie... Getting out alive?  
That's more important than  
anything... We can think about ways  
to hit Vought back, harder than  
ever... But only after we leave. We  
need to go home. That's what Andre  
would want.

Marie wipes a few of her tears, then: She embraces Jordan.

MARIE

Thank you...

EMMA

Okay, now can we actually get out  
of here now, I'm pretty sweaty down  
here!

Marie and Jordan look at Emiro.

EXT. STONE ENTRANCE, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

A black SUV, parked on an engraved Vought emblem. The back  
doors open to reveal Cate, and on the other side Sam. Two  
HENCHMENT exit from the front doors and follow them.

They walk towards a single white door, surrounded by  
concrete.

A stream of SCIENTISTS flow out of this door, running past  
Sam and Cate, screaming and hollering.

Cate approaches the door, opening it and walking inside.

INT. STONE ENTRANCE, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A downwards stairway lies in front of them. They begin to walk down it, noticing the flashing red lights and blaring alarm at the bottom of the stairway.

Nearing the bottom of the stairway, two scientists pass by.

SCIENTIST 1

Move!

They nudge Sam to the side, heading up the stairs.

Sam gets back up, brushes his clothes off as they head into the--

INT. DOWNSTAIRS CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

A windowed door rests at the far end. They walk towards it, Cate putting her hand on the doorknob.

She opens it. The bright lights and the blaring alarm instantly becoming louder. She and Sam cover their ears as they walk into the--

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Blood. Unconscious guards. Broken limbs.

Cate looks to Sam.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Emiro leads Marie, Jordan, and Emma into the--

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Mila sits at the control desk. She looks up to spot them entering. Immediately, her fingers dart to a red button beneath her desk - but her hand stops, just centimeters away.

Emiro holds out his arm towards her.

ERMIRO

Nope, none of that.

Mila struggles to control her arm as Emiro moves it back into her lap.

Marie and Jordan walk around towards Mila, they move her off into a corner.

Emma notices a ton of snacks laid out on the control desk.

EMMA

Food!

She hops out of Jordan's pocket and rushes to the snacks.

Marie and Jordan stand over the control desk.

JORDAN

Exit... exit... exit...

Marie looks behind her, spots an elevator. Then she notices an elevator icon on the control desk.

MARIE

This must be our way out.

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Sam, Cate, and the henchmen come across the--

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

--and spot Marie, Jordan, and a more grown Emma.

SAM

Emma?

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN

Well then, let's just do it.

Emma, snacking on a cracker, notices Sam and Cate looking their way.

EMMA

Sam?

Marie and Jordan look up. Spotting them as well. Emiro sluggishly notices.

Emma walks slightly closer, still in the control room. The others stand beside her.

Mila sneakily opens the top drawer of the control desk. Grabs the syringe.

CATE  
Where's Andre?

STAB!! Mila injects the syringe into Emma's butt.

SAM  
NO!

Emma falls over as Marie, Jordan, and Emiro catch her.

Mila, hurriedly runs down the--

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

--and into Sam. He PUNCHES her through the chest, his fist exiting her mouth.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

MARIE  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,  
no, no, noooo.

Emma groans in pain. They flip her over on her stomach.

Marie focuses, follows the spreading black veins in Emma's butt. She puts her hand over the affected region.

Soon, the black veins begin to retract, then a small ball of mystery liquid extracts from the injection point. She throws it off to the side.

JORDAN  
Oh, thank god.

Marie and Jordan hug Emma, relieved.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Sam throws Mila's body off of his arm. Wipes the blood.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

SAM  
Emma, are you okay?

Sam treads closer.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Are you--

The walls of the entryway to the Leading Corridor instantly close shut, blocking Sam and Cate off.

Marie turns to see Emiro at the control desk.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - DAY

Sam rests his hand on the sealed doors.

CATE  
Those bitches!

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan and Emiro stand above the control desk.

EMIRO  
...like me and you. Just sitting in  
cells. I can't just leave knowing I  
didn't try to save them.

Jordan displays all of the nearby security cameras on the monitors beside her.

JORDAN  
Found them. Sectors D7-D10 and A7-  
A10...  
(turns to Emiro)  
All cellblocks.

Emiro looks down at the control board, finds a specific key. Looks to everyone else for a moment, then presses it.

INT. CELL CORRIDOR 1, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Every cell door simultaneously opens.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

They all turn to the monitors. Supes of all shapes and sizes walk out with collars on their neck.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Cate rubs Sam's back.

CATE  
Hey Sam... It's okay... It's  
okay... We don't need her... It's  
ok--

Sam, Cate, the henchmen turn around to the noise of walking. They peer around the corner to see dozens of prisoners roaming the halls, some walking their way.

Sam and Cate, confused.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

EMIRO  
Their collars...

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The henchman herd the escaped prisoners on both sides of the corridor.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

CATE  
Do you want to feel nothing again?

Cate takes off her glove.

CATE (CONT'D)  
I can make you feel better, just  
like last time. I can take your  
pain away.

Sam hesitant. He looks past her, noticing Luke standing by. A beat, then:

SAM  
No...

Luke smiles.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I want to feel the pain.

He turns around and start to bang on the sealed doors with all his might.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Everyone jumps, startled.



The sealed doors begin to slightly buckle.

MARIE

We need those collars off, now!

JORDAN

On it...

Her hand scans the control board, before finding the button. She presses it.

INT. LEADING CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Sam continues banging, until: A laser beam shoots next to him. He turns around to see:

Both of the henchmen, cut in half and a skinny supe with blood on their gown.

Sam angrily lunges for the released supes behind him. EVERYONE TURNS TO PUPPETS.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Emiro presses a button to call the elevator down behind them.

EMMA

Let's go!

The others rush towards the elevator as Jordan scans the control desk drawers. She finds the "Moreau" labeled file.

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR, LAB FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Sam rips the puppet people apart. Glittery red blood gushes from their noggins, thighs, eyes, anything you could think of.

Sam swings, almost hitting puppet Cate. She flinches back. She looks horrified.

Puppet Luke appears behind him.

(PUPPET) LUKE

Don't do this man--

Sam throws a puppet person into Luke, going right through him. He ignores any and everything.

INT. CONTROL CENTER, LAB FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

JORDAN

Hey Marie...

Jordan hands Marie the folder.

She opens it to find pictures of her sister, Annabeth Moreau. Photos taken mere days ago, dating back until Marie's incident all those years ago.

EMMA

Oh shit...

MARIE

(speechless)

She's close... Guys. I have to find her.

DING! The elevator opens behind them.

BOOM!! The sealed door comes crashing open to reveal, a bloodied Sam and a shocked Cate.

Marie, Jordan, Emma, and Emiro bunch into the elevator, terrified.

As Sam trucks closer, the elevator door closes.

END OF EPISODE