

Mickey, Go Boom! (Pitch)

written by

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Address  
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FADE IN.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

MELANIE HOLT drives along a busy Boston highway.

A voicemail recording plays.

PHONE

BEEP.

JUDD (V.O.)

This is Judd. Let's not, and say we did.

INT. MELANIE'S CAR - DAY

MELANIE HOLT (20s, Female), leaves a voicemail - unsure, but hopeful.

MELANIE

Hey Dad. I just wanted to let you know I'm coming back to Boston. I know it's been awhile, but I'd love to catch up.

Melanie smiles warmly as she looks at her infant son in her rearview mirror.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

And Dad... There's someone I want you to meet.

INT. JUDD'S CAR - DAY.

JUDD HOLT (40s, Male) sits in his car wearing a look of guilt on his stubbled face, as he listens to Melanie's voice message.

MELANIE (VOICEMAIL)

Anyway, call me back.

PHONE

BEEP. Press one to delete message, two to rerecord message, three to replay-

Judd presses a key on his phone. A painful sigh sneaks out of his mouth.

PHONE (CONT'D)  
BEEP. Replaying message.

MELANIE (VOICEMAIL)  
Hey Dad. I just wanted to let you  
know I'm coming back to Boston.

EXT. BOSTON PARKING LOT - DAY.

Judd exits his car and gets in the white work van parked next  
to it.

INT. MALCOLM'S VAN - DAY

Judd sits in the back of the van with ROBBER 1, ROBBER 2 and  
ROBBER 3.

The driver, MALCOLM, (Male, 40s), glares at him through his  
rearview mirror.

MALCOLM  
The fuck took you so long?

JUDD  
Some things are more important than  
money, Malcolm.

Malcolm scoffs.

MALCOLM  
Oh yeah? Tell that to Vero. Pretty  
sure he has sixty thousand reasons  
to disagree with you.

EXT. BOSTON ALLEY - DAY

The van pulls in. Judd, Malcolm, and the rest rush out, guns  
in hand.

MALCOLM  
You got your shit?

JUDD  
I'm good, don't worry.

MALCOLM  
Good.

Malcolm places his hand against the rear wall of the  
building.

Red energy emits from his palm, causing a series of bricks to fly out of the wall, leaving a void that resembles a doorway.

INT. MUSEUM OF THE ANCIENTS, HALL - DAY

The gang emerges from the hole in the wall, absorbing their surroundings, while cautiously gripping their guns.

They walk the halls, canvassing for security, as they search for the vault. Nothing.

JUDD

What I tell ya'? Nothin'. So focused on selling tickets, they dropped the ball on security.

They proceed towards the staircase up ahead.

ROBBER 1

Yeah, well they probably figured a brick wall was all the security they needed.

MALCOLM

They figured wrong.

They quickly and quietly descend the staircase, which leads them to The Vault, a state of the art security system.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Okay, Judd. It's on you now.

Judd stands before the vault and reaches into his coat.

JUDD

On it.

He places a high tech device on the wall next to the vault. It WHIRS and CLICKS, emitting an orange light.

He draws his phone, types into it, and waits.

The device BUZZES and light that shines from it switches from orange to green.

CLICK.

Malcolm opens the door.

ROBBER 2

Fuck me. Shit actually worked.

JUDD

I hope so. I designed it.

INT. MUSEUM OF THE ANCIENTS, VAULT - DAY

Malcolm enters the vault, perusing the many historical artifacts inside. He stops and smiles, eyes fixed upon an ancient Aztec style gauntlet.

MALCOLM

Bingo.

Robber 3's eyes stretch open nervously, after spotting something up above.

ROBBER 3

Shit. Guys, we have a problem.

Malcolm, Robber 1 and Robber 2 exit the vault, alarmed at the finding before them.

JUDD

You gotta' be shittin' me.

A state of the art security camera is pointing right at them.

MALCOLM (O.S.)

Judd, what the fuck!?

JUDD (O.S.)

I don't know, man!

Anxiety and frustration evolve into fear and anger.

JUDD (CONT'D)

I checked their records, I didn't see shit about a camera.

Malcolm barks at Judd, and thrusts his palm into his shoulder, aggressively.

MALCOLM

Then you missed it!

ROBBER 2

Fuck! What if that's not the only one?

MALCOLM

We gotta' hurry, before-

OFFICER 1 (O.S.)

Hands up!

VZZZZT! - Robber 1 uses his ANCIENT Ring's laser beam to strike down TWO OFFICERS. The searing ray slices through them like a white hot blade, leaving a smoking burn trail on the wall behind them.

JUDD  
Shit! What the fuck did you just do!?

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - DAY

A high tech jet shoots through the sky, somehow as silent as it is fast.

INT. THE PEACE PATROLLER, COCKPIT - DAY

DARKHIVE, a brooding and calculated hero Male, 40s), pilots the beast. A pair of high tech goggles are worn over his mask for the flight.

INTERCOM  
Threat detected at the Museum Of  
The Ancients. Threat detec-

Darkhive taps a button on his console, canceling the announcement.

DARKHIVE  
That's just around the corner. Talk  
about timing.  
(Beat)  
How're we lookin' back there?

INT. THE PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

BLOODWOLF, a fierce warrior heroine (Female, 30s), COLOSSIX, a powerful hero with six arms (Male, 30s) and CIPHERFOX, a heroine with a knack for inventions (Female, 20s), sit patiently.

Cipherfox wears a high tech helmet, the others are without masks.

COLOSSIX  
Better than ever, Darkhive.  
(Beat)  
How about you, kid?

CIPHERFOX  
Ready to earn my stripes, Colossix.

Cipherfox's voice is distorted by her helmet.

COLOSSIX  
You hear that, Bloodwolf? Kid's got  
spunk.

BLOODWOLF  
Uh-huh.

Colossix nods towards Bloodwolf with a playful smirk.

COLOSSIX  
She's my best friend, by the way.

BLOODWOLF  
No, I'm not.

Cipherfox turns her head towards the cockpit, upon hearing Darkhive's voice.

DARKHIVE (O.S.)  
We're here.

INT. MUSEUM OF THE ANCIENTS, VAULT - DAY

The gang hustles up the stairs. Judd stops at the top, and stares down at the two bodies before him.

JUDD  
Jesus, you killed them!

ROBBER 1  
Shut the fuck up, Judd!

Robber 1 jabs his finger against Judd's chest, accusingly.

You missed the camera. These bodies  
are on you.

A door at the end of the hall whips open, and an old SECURITY GUARD stops dead in her tracks, with fear in her eyes.

Robber 1 aims his ring at her. The ring glows brightly, as he prepares to fire - until Judd grabs his arm.

JUDD  
Wait!

Robber 1 glares at him.

JUDD (CONT'D)

If we get caught, you really wanna graduate from life to the death penalty?

(Beat)

JUDD (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but the cot sounds a lot better than the chair, to me.

Robber 1 snarls.

ROBBER 1

Fine. Let's move.

The gang heads for the hole in the wall.

SECURITY GUARD

Th-thank you.

Judd nods, then follows the others through the hole in the wall they came in from.

EXT. BOSTON ALLEY - DAY

They sprint towards the work van, but stop suddenly when Colossix SLAMS down on top of it, caving it in under his feet.

COLOSSIX

Wow. Look how many guns you have.

Colossix stands tall atop the van, his massive figure casting a shadow over their frightened faces.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

Let's see if it's enough.

ROBBER 1

Fuck you, you freak motherfucker!

Robber 2 fires his assault rifle at Colossix, as Robber 1 shoots a scorching beam with his laser Ring - But Colossix deflects most of these attacks with his Indestructible Gauntlets. The remainder strike his abdomen and legs, but barely draw blood.

Colossix smiles.

COLOSSIX

I guess not.

Judd, Malcolm, and Robber 3 dash down the alley, as screams from Robber 1 and Robber 2 echo in behind them.

They stop and stare ahead, where the rest of the Peace Protectors lie in wait.

MALCOLM

Damn it!

ROBBER 3

How the hell did they get here so fast!?

JUDD

They're superheroes, you idiot!

Cipherfox steps forward.

CIPHERFOX

Give it up, creeps. You're going to jail tonight. That much is certain.

DARKHIVE

Your next move determines what condition you'll be in when you get there.

BLOODWOLF

That's right. So make my fucking day and shoot!

An overwhelming dread washes over Robber 3.

ROBBER 3

Fuck this!

He fires at them.

Darkhive draws a high tech gun and pulls the trigger, forming a forcefield around The Peace Protectors.

Malcolm slams his hand against the brick wall next to him.

Cipherfox and Darkhive fire at them with ranged weapons - Darkhive's energy pistols, and Cipherfox's high tech gatling gun, which spins around her forearm as it fires.

Just in time, Judd, Malcolm, and Robber 3 are shielded by bricks.

JUDD

Malcolm!

Malcolm turns his head to see Colossix bolting towards them.

MALCOLM

Fuck!

He raises his arm, and another brick wall appears, just in time to be rocked by a SLAM.

A series of bricks connects the two walls from above like a ceiling.

CUT TO - Bloodwolf slamming into one wall-

BLOODWOLF

If I have to flatten you, I will!

Then - Colossix slamming into the other.

COLOSSIX

It's true, I've seen her do it!

BACK TO - Judd, Robber 3, and Malcolm, who keeps one arm raised to keep his floating walls stable, and places his free hand on the brick wall behind them.

A hole begins to open in the wall.

MALCOLM

You boys better be ready!

RETURN TO - Colossix, and then Bloodwolf, as they both barrel towards their respective floating walls.

NOW BACK TO- Malcolm, Judd and Robber 3.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Now!

Malcolm and Judd charge through the hole. Robber 3 follows but - SLAM! He's crushed between the two walls.

INT. MUSEUM OF THE ANCIENTS - DAY

Judd, covered in blood, looks at the bloody mess that was Robber 3 in horror.

WOMAN 1

They have guns! Run!

Judd snaps out of it and realizes he and Malcolm are in the main area of the museum, surrounded by civilians.

A RUMBLE shakes the room. Dust and debris rains from above.

MAN 1  
What's happening!?

EXT. BOSTON ALLEY - DAY

Darkhive looks at the Museum, as the RUMBLE worsens.

DARKHIVE  
The structure's compromised. It's  
going to cave.

The building slowly starts to collapse, due to the heavy loss  
of bricks and materials used by Malcolm.

DARKHIVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Cipherfox, let's move!

INT. MUSEUM OF THE ANCIENTS - DAY

Malcolm barks at Judd, as civilians panic.

MALCOLM  
We have to go!

Judd looks back at Robber 3, and BOOM! Bloodwolf and Colossix  
burst through the wall. Just as they prepare to chase Judd  
and Malcolm, the ceiling above them caves, and they disappear  
under piles of rubble and debris.

JUDD  
Damn it!

Judd and Malcolm run towards the entrance, when Darkhive and  
Cipherfox charge in through it.

MALCOLM  
Motherfuckers!

They bolt towards a far wall.

DARKHIVE  
Forget them, Cipherfox. We'll deal  
with them later. We've gotta' clear  
this place out, before it  
collapses.

Darkhive aims his forcefield gun towards the ceiling and a  
forcefield appears and expands, stopping heavy debris from  
raining down on the innocents below - except for one area the  
forcefield has yet to reach, which is right over the heads of  
a mother and her toddler daughter.

Cipherfox darts towards them.

The mother and her daughter hunch over, bracing for impact - BOOM.

Nothing.

They look up and see Cipherfox standing over them, struggling to carry a LARGE piece of debris.

CIPHERFOX  
It's okay. You're okay.

Her helmet is cracked, but still in tact. She thrusts it on the ground next to her.

CIPHERFOX (CONT'D)  
Now please... Run.

They do.

Cipherfox manipulates a device on her wrist, and several digital copies of herself appear out of nowhere, grab civilians by their hands, and rush them towards the exit.

EXT. TREMONT STREET - DAY

Malcolm and Judd emerge from a hole in the brick wall behind them, and sprint across the street. They turn into another street, and reach the parking lot where Judd's car is.

MALCOLM  
Go, go, go!

They enter the car, and peel off.

JUDD (O.S.)  
Fuck, that was close!

INT. CARDONI CASINO, BACK OFFICE - DAY

A wall mounted television plays the news. The story features footage of The Peace Protectors rescuing civilians from the Museum Of The Ancients, as it crumbles.

REPORTER  
The newest member of The Peace Protectors made her first appearance today, when the world's greatest heroes thwarted an attempt to rob The Museum Of The Ancients.

VERO CARDONI, a local crime lord and casino owner, puffs his cigar as he watches the news.

REPORTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Two police officers were killed in the incident, but thankfully, no civilians were seriously harmed.

Malcolm stands by the door.

VERO  
How the fuck did this happen?

MALCOLM  
Superheroes. Fuckers are bad for business.

VERO  
That's all you got for me? Superheroes?

Vero points at the television.

VERO (CONT'D)  
You know what I see? I see five people, Malcolm. Five! We've buried a lot more than that!

MALCOLM  
Fuck do you want me to say?

VERO  
I want you to tell me which one of you egghead motherfuckers fucked this up.

MALCOLM  
It was Judd, boss. They got new cameras. He missed it.

VERO  
Bring him to me. Now.

INT. CARDONI CASINO - DAY

Judd sits at a poker table with several players, and the DEALER, who slides a pile of chips his way.

DEALER  
Another win for Mister Holt.

JUDD  
Thanks.

An older man, FRANK, sits down next to Judd.

FRANK

Wow. Quite the collection ya' got there.

Another player chimes in.

PLAYER 1

Tell me about it. Rome wasn't built in a day, but that was.

FRANK

I see. Any tips for an old goat like me?

JUDD

Yeah. People come here to make money. Not friends.

Frank chuckles.

FRANK

To be fair, son, you look like the type who needs both.

Judd smirks.

JUDD

You've got balls, old man. You'll do fine here.

FRANK

Good to know.

The dealer dishes out the cards.

JUDD

Where's your wife?

They collect their cards.

FRANK

Spotted the ring, did ya'?

Frank smiles.

FRANK (CONT'D)

She's in a better place. My daughter's here, though. She's at the bar right now.

JUDD

Norma makes a mean drink. If there's a place better than heaven, it's where your daughter is now.

FRANK

Good. She deserves a break. That girl works her ass off.

(Beat)

You got kids?

Judd composes himself.

JUDD

Just one. A daughter.

FRANK

We have more in common than I thought. So where is she?

JUDD

I don't know.

Frank is confused.

FRANK

What do you mean?

JUDD

I mean, I don't know. We haven't talked in a long time.

Frank looks at Judd, sympathetically.

JUDD (CONT'D)

See, um... Her mom died when she was a kid, and I just... It fucked me up. I never got my shit together after that, ya' know?

(Beat)

You lose your wife, and it does something to you. Defeats you. You know what I mean?

Frank sighs.

FRANK

Can't say that I do, son. My wife died, too. Elaine was, what? Ten at the time? Just made us stronger, to tell you the truth.

The shame starts to show on Judd's face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

When you lose someone like that,  
you realize how important every  
moment is. Every moment before and  
after. That's why my daughter and I  
make time for each other whenever  
we can.

Judd goes quiet.

FRANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You okay, son?

Judd smiles.

JUDD

Yup. All good.

DEALER

So, what's it gonna' be, gentlemen?

FRANK

Call me crazy, but I'm all in.

We see Judd's hand. A Royal Flush. Frank chuckles off screen.

FRANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Now, don't leave me hangin' here,  
son. You got a winner over there,  
or what?

Judd slaps his hand face down in the muck.

JUDD

I got nothin'. I fold.

Frank laughs excitedly.

FRANK

Well, alright then!

ELAINE sits down to the right of Frank.

ELAINE

Well, look at you! Happier than a  
pig in shit.

We focus on Judd, as he smiles weakly.

FRANK (O.S.)

I won, Lainey! First hand, too. God  
is good!

Judd's smile slowly fades. It's too heavy to hold.

EXT. CARDONI CASINO - DAY.

Judd holds his phone against his ear, waiting nervously for someone to answer.

BEEP. It goes to voicemail.

MELANIE (V.O.)

It's Mel. I'll call you back!

Judd clears his throat.

JUDD

Hey Mel, it's Dad. I can't tell you how much it means to me that you reached out.

(Beat)

I think about you every day, kiddo. I think about everything I wanna' say to you. Things you should already know, but maybe you don't, because I've been such a shitty father.

(Beat)

I wanna tell you that I love you. I wanna tell you that I miss you every day... But I wasn't there. And that's why I'm afraid to tell you... Because I haven't earned it.

His voice goes gravelly, as he wipes his eyes.

JUDD (CONT'D)

I just wish I could, Mel. I wish I could make myself worthy of being your dad. I just don't know how to do that.

(Beat)

How do I do that?

His phone beeps.

PHONE

Press one to send message. Press two to rerecord message. Press three to delete message.

Judd taps his phone, and it BEEPS.

PHONE (CONT'D)

Message deleted.

Judd sighs deeply.

INT. PILLAR OF PEACE, MAIN HALL - DAY

The Peace Protectors enter. Colossix and Bloodwolf sit in a lounge-like area.

Darkhive looks at Cipherfox and nods towards a door.

DARKHIVE  
Come with me. We'll fix that helmet  
of yours.

Cipherfox nods, and follows.

INT. PILLAR OF PEACE, REPAIR ROOM - DAY

They enter a room that looks like a blacksmith shop from the distant future.

Darkhive holds his hand out.

Cipherfox removes helmet, revealing MELANIE HOLT underneath, and hands it to Darkhive.

As Darkhive works on her helmet, Melanie pulls out her phone.

On the screen:

1 Missed Call: Dad.

DARKHIVE  
Pay attention. This could fall on  
you one day.

Cipherfox puts her phone away and nods.

CIPHERFOX  
Right. Sorry.

DARKHIVE  
No worries, kid. Just thinking  
ahead.

EXT. CARDONI CASINO - DAY

Judd puts his phone away, as Malcolm approaches.

MALCOLM (O.S.)  
Hey, Judd.

Judd looks up at Malcolm.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)  
Big man wants to see ya'.

INT. CARDONI CASINO, BACK OFFICE - DAY

Judd follows Malcolm into the room, and sits down.

JUDD  
Looks bad, doesn't it?

Vero scoffs.

VERO  
Are you kidding me? It's not enough  
you owe me sixty large, you wanna'  
get one of my weapons destroyed,  
too?

(Beat)  
Thank God Malcolm grabbed the  
gauntlet, because based on what he  
told me, You abandoned that thing  
like you did your own daughter.

Judd snarls.

JUDD  
Easy, Vero.

Vero draws a magnum and presses it against Judd's temple.

VERO  
Or what, Holt?

Judd raises his hands.

VERO (CONT'D)  
Or what?

JUDD  
Forget it.

Vero pulls his gun away.

VERO  
You should have taken my men. My  
men would've got the job done.

JUDD  
I don't work with killers, Vero. I  
may be a lowlife, but I'm not a  
murderer.

VERO  
You're whatever I say you are.  
Remember that.

Judd sighs.

JUDD  
So what now?

VERO  
'So what now', I'll tell you what  
now.

Vero slams his gun down on the table and snaps his fingers.

Malcolm hands him a folder.

Vero sits at the table and slides the folder towards Judd.

JUDD  
What's this?

VERO  
This right here is your last  
fuckin' chance.  
(Beat)  
I want you to steal something.  
Something that just might make me  
forgot about how much money you owe  
me.

JUDD  
Okay.  
(Beat)  
But I need more than that.

Vero glares at him angrily.

VERO  
Fuck did you just say?

JUDD  
I mean, it's not enough, Vero. If  
you put this on the table  
yesterday, we would've had a  
deal... But there's been a  
development.

VERO  
So?

JUDD

So, how many of these things have I stolen for you, just to find out that it didn't even knock a dime off that sixty grand? I'm putting my life on the line over and over again, for nothing.

Vero's eyes boil with intensity.

VERO

No, Holt. You're making yourself useful to me, so I don't put a bullet in your fuckin' head before you pay me back.

JUDD

Call it what you want, Vero. I can't afford to break even anymore. I need to rebuild.

Vero snarls.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Besides, I'll need some up front for equipment, anyway.

VERO

Fine. But you better deliver, or you're fuckin' dead. You hear me?

JUDD

I do. So, who's the mark?

Judd opens the folder. Close-up on a photo of AL PERLMAN.

VERO (O.S.)

That rich fuck, Al Perlman. Motherfucker's in France for one of his fundraisers, so this shit should be a cakewalk.

Judd flips through the pages. Schedules, schematics for Al's house, pictures of Al in France, etc.

JUDD

Right. So what am I stealing?

VERO

A suit.

Judd looks confused.

JUDD  
 You wanna' be more specific? Rich  
 people have tons'a suits.

Vero smiles.

VERO  
 Trust me...

EXT. PLYMOUTH SUBURB - NIGHT

Judd approaches a gate.

He breaks the chain holding it shut with a bolt cutter, and  
 pulls it open.

VERO (V.O.)  
 You'll know it when you see it.

He makes his way to the front door, and looks at the home  
 security system console.

JUDD  
 Perlman Security, huh?

Judd places a device next to the home security system  
 console.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 Of course you use your own security  
 system.

Judd pulls out his phone, and types into it.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 I don't blame you, it's pretty  
 good.

A green light emits from the device he placed on the wall.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 But pretty good ain't gonna' cut  
 it.

Judd picks the lock. CLICK. He opens the door.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Judd locks the door behind him, flips a light, and looks  
 around. Modern decor, simplistic. One wall is covered with  
 awards and certificates related to fundraisers.

Judd stops when he sees one labeled "THE MICKEY FUND".

JUDD  
The Mickey fund.  
(Beat)  
That's right...

Directly next to the framed Mickey Fund certificate is a picture of Al Perlman with his son, MICKEY PERLMAN.

JUDD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Poor guy lost his son, didn't he?  
(Beat)  
And here I am stealing from him.

He presses on, climbing the stairs up ahead.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
At least I'm only here for a suit.

Finally, he reaches the master bedroom.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

He flicks the light, and looks around.

JUDD  
Here we are.

He opens the closet. No shortage of suits, or designer clothes.

He looks through them, but nothing stands out.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
I don't get it. There's nothing here. Nothing worth stealing, anyway.

Judd steps back to reevaluate.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
So what the fuck am I here for?

AL PERLMAN (O.S.)  
That's a good question.

Judd turns his head just in time to get punched in the face. He staggers backwards, and AL PERLMAN tackles him into a wall, nearly caving it in.

Al follows up with two knee strikes to Judd's gut, then judo tosses Judd to the floor, knocking the wind out of him.

AL PERLMAN (CONT'D)

I get it.

(Beat)

This is about the suit, isn't it?

Al climbs on top of Judd and lands a heavy punch.

AL PERLMAN (CONT'D)

I heard it leaked, but I didn't believe it.

Al lands a second punch.

AL PERLMAN (CONT'D)

So who was it? Who sold me out?

Al lands a third mighty blow. Judd is a swollen and bloody mess.

Judd reaches for something - anything.

Al roars:

AL PERLMAN (CONT'D)

Answer me!

WHAM. Judd hits Al with something. He's not sure with what, or how hard, until he looks up at him.

Al's eye is dangling from the socket. Blood pours out from a large, gaping wound in his temple. Judd looks at his hand and sees a hammer.

Realization sets in. Judd panics.

JUDD

No, no, no, no!

Al falls over. Judd rolls onto his hands and knees and quickly taps Al's cheek, as Al WHEEZES, staring blankly at the ceiling.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Don't do this, don't do this, come on, come on!

Al seizes, his mouth foaming, his eyes rolling back.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Fuck! Fuck me!

Judd drags himself to his feet in a panic.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 God, I'm so fucked. Oh my God.

A doorbell RINGS. Panic turns to dread.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 No... Who the fuck is that?

He barks at Al.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 You're supposed to be out of town!  
 Fuck!

The doorbell RINGS again.

Judd pulls at his own hair, trying to think.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 Shit... Okay.

Judd opens the closet door, and drags the body inside. He grabs some of the clothes inside, and hurriedly wipes up the blood.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S GARAGE - NIGHT

BLOODWOLF (O.S.)  
 Hey, asshole! Where are you?

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JUDD  
 No, no, no, no!

Judd tosses the bloody clothes inside the closet, closes the closet door and frantically looks for a place to hide.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 Bathroom!

He opens another door, and rushes inside:

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Judd closes the door behind him. He turns around, and is surprised to see that this is no bathroom. Monitors line the walls, many of which seems to show CCTV footage from around the city.

JUDD  
 What the fuck is this? Who the fuck  
 is this guy?

He stops and stares in shock.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
 Oh no.

This monitor leads to Al's own security camera footage: and walking through the house are none other than THE PEACE PROTECTORS.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Four members of THE PEACE PROTECTORS - DARKHIVE, COLOSSIX, BLOODWOLF, AND CIPHERFOX - walk through the house.

BLOODWOLF  
 Don't tell me he's asleep.

COLOSSIX  
 People have been known to sleep,  
 Bloodwolf.

BLOODWOLF  
 We're not people, Colossix. Not  
 really.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Judd, staring at the security camera footage, watches The Peace Protectors walk through the house.

JUDD  
 This can't be happening! This can't  
 be real. What do I- how do I-

Judd's shock is compounded when a voice calls out from the end of the surveillance room.

MICKEY (O.S.)  
 Daddy? Daddy, is that you?

Judd pauses in disbelief, then follows the voice through a door at the end of the surveillance room, into:

INT. HIDDEN HALL - NIGHT

Judd presses on.

MICKEY (O.S.)  
 Daddy, is that you?  
 (Beat)  
 If not, please be aware that Daddy  
 has instructed me to kill intruders  
 on sight.

Judd enters:

INT. MICKEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Judd stops dead in his tracks and stares ahead.

MICKEY (O.S.)  
 Hey, wait a minute...

Focus now on MICKEY, otherwise known as the highly advanced  
 suit of robotic armor worn by the Sundown Sentinel.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
 You're not my Daddy. Are you an  
 intruder?

Judd gulps.

JUDD  
 No. No, of course not.

He turns his head towards the hall upon hearing-

COLOSSIX (O.S.)  
 Al!

JUDD  
 I'm not an intruder. I'm a friend  
 of your Dad's.

MICKEY  
 Ha! You must think I'm stupid. My  
 Dad doesn't have friends!

Mickey's hands aim straight at Judd and WHIR as they charge  
 up with energy and prepare to fire.

Judd holds his hands up, fearfully.

JUDD  
 Wait, wait, wait - I can prove it.

MICKEY  
 Okay, but you better hurry!

Judd pulls out his phone and types into it.

On the screen is the AI Video Suite.

He uploads images of himself and Al Perlman and writes a prompt:

Al Perlman and I'm having a drink.

He holds the phone up to Mickey, who watches curiously.

On the screen: Judd and Al CLINK their cups together and laugh.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Hmm... You guys do look pretty friendly.

VIDEO JUDD

You're my best friend!

VIDEO AL

No, you're MY Best friend!

MICKEY

Wow, I'm sorry, Dad's friend. I guess I was wrong about you. What's your name?

JUDD

My name's Judd. Judd Holt.

MICKEY

Nice to meet you, Judd. I'm Mickey.

A somber look on Judd's face.

JUDD

Right... Yeah, I know all about you, Mickey.

Judd looks towards the hall, and then back at Mickey.

JUDD (CONT'D)

In fact, your Dad said I could pilot you while he was away. Would that be okay?

MICKEY

I don't know. I'm not really supposed to go anywhere with strangers.

(Beat)

Do you have ice cream?

Judd looks at Mickey curiously.

JUDD  
Can you eat ice cream?

MICKEY  
No, but I still want it.  
(Beat)  
And one more thing.

JUDD  
Anything, Mickey.

MICKEY  
I want you to be my friend.

Judd softens.

JUDD  
What?

MICKEY  
I've always wanted a friend, but  
Dad said people wouldn't  
understand.  
(Beat)  
I feel like everyone gets to have  
friends but me, Judd. And that's  
all I want.  
(Beat)  
Will you be my friend, Judd?  
Please?

Judd is taken aback.

JUDD  
Of course I'll be your friend,  
Mickey.

MICKEY  
Thank you. And don't forget about  
the ice cream.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Peace Protectors walk towards Al's bedroom door, when The  
Sundown Sentinel emerges.

DARKHIVE  
You really are back.

From their perspective we see THE SUNDOWN SENTINEL, a suit of  
high tech armor worn by AL PERLMAN, which is now being worn  
by JUDD HOLT, unbeknownst to them.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)

Since there's been an uptick in supervillain activity, we figured now would be a good time to introduce you to the new recruit.

Judd nods.

JUDD

Right. Excellent.

Judd looks at Cipherfox.

DARKHIVE

Good. This is Cipherfox. She used to be a member of The Harbingers Of Hope, out in Brockton.

JUDD

Impressive. They're a great team.

COLOSSIX

Damn straight. Should'a seen her today. Kid's a pro.

JUDD

Good to know. Welcome to the team, kid.

Their wristbands sound off with an ALARM, followed by the same voice from The Peace Patroller.

COMPUTER

Fatewalker presence reported on Dorchester Ave. Fatewalker presence-

Darkhive presses a button on his wrist, and the announcement cuts off.

DARKHIVE

See what I mean? They've been bolder lately. Brazen. Something's up.

BLOODWOLF

Enough. We need to go.

Judd looks at Bloodwolf.

JUDD

Right. Just give me a minute, okay?

Bloodwolf sighs.

BLOODWOLF

Fine, but hurry. If we have to leave without you, we will.

The group leaves the room without him.

JUDD

Fuck!

Judd paces in the room, with his face buried in his hands.

JUDD (CONT'D)

This is fucked up. How'd I get myself into this shit?

Judd exhales sharply.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay, Judd. You just gotta' get through whatever this is, and you're in the clear.

MICKEY

What's the matter, Judd?

JUDD

Nothing, Mickey. I'm good. First time jitters.

Judd stops.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Hey Mickey, I'm probably gonna' have questions, depending on how this plays out. Any way we can keep our conversations private?

MICKEY

Of course! They already can't hear me, because your helmet is on, but if you want to mute yourself, just press your thumb against your index finger. Easy, right?

JUDD

Perfect. Now hang on, I just gotta' make a call.

MICKEY

Okay, sure.

Judd picks up his his phone and makes a call.

JUDD  
Call Vero.

PHONE  
Calling Vero.

INT. VERO'S LIMO - NIGHT.

Vero sits in the back of his limo, which is being driven by henchman MATTY. His phone RINGS. He looks at his phone, then sighs frustratedly.

VERO  
Fuckin' Holt. You better not have  
screwed this up.

He ignores the call and puts his phone away.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JUDD  
Shit.

MICKEY  
Hey, Judd? I know you're a scaredy-  
cat, but we gotta' go. The team  
needs us.

Judd nods.

JUDD  
Shit, you're right. Let's go.

Judd opens the bedroom door and departs.

INT. VERO'S LIMO - NIGHT

VERO  
Matty, how long?

MATTY (O.S.)  
Just a minute, boss. We're right  
around the corner.

EXT. DEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vero's nine year old son GINO sits on his friend Devin's porch. He seems upset.

A limousine pulls to a stop in front of him.

Gino picks up his backpack and gets in the back.

INT. VERO'S LIMO - NIGHT.

Gino settles into his seat across from Vero. The car starts to roll.

VERO  
So, what happened, son?

GINO  
I don't know. Devin wouldn't shut his stupid mouth, that's all.

Vero nods.

VERO  
Okay. What he say?

GINO  
He said you're a gangster. He said you hurt people.

VERO  
I do hurt people, Gino. But I don't hurt you, do I?

GINO  
No.

VERO  
That's right. I would never hurt you, son. And I would never let anyone else hurt you, neither. You know why?

GINO  
Why?

VERO  
You know what? It's better if I show you.

EXT. TONY CARDONI'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Vero and Gino step out of the car, and walk up the stairs.

GINO  
What is this place?

Vero knocks on the door.

VERO

This is your Grandpa's house. The great Tony Cardoni.

Caretaker ELLEN opens the door.

ELLEN

Ah, Vero, come on in!

Vero smiles, as he and Gino enter the house.

VERO

Thank you, Ellen. How's he doing?

Ellen frowns.

ELLEN

Good as you can expect, I suppose.

Vero nods.

VERO

I thought so.

ELLEN

This must be Gino.

VERO

That's right. I wanted to wait until things got better, but after twelve years of this, I'm not sure they will.

Ellen nods sympathetically.

ELLEN

I'm afraid I agree, dear.

(Beat)

Now why don't you go ahead and enjoy your time with him? I have cupcakes in the oven with your names on'em, so just come down when you're ready.

Vero nods.

VERO

Thanks, Ellen.

He and Gino head upstairs.

INT. TONY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Vero and Gino stand at Tony's bedside, and stare down at him.

GINO  
What happened?

VERO  
He got shot in the head. Happens in his line of work. He's almost completely paralyzed. Doctor's say he'll never be able to talk again, or walk again, but by some miracle, his brain activity is off the charts.

(Beat)  
I made a promise to him that I'd visit him every day. Never missed a day, Gino. You know why?

GINO  
Cause you love him?

VERO  
No, Gino. Because Of his legacy.

Vero picks up a pillow and presses it against Tony's face. Tony's body writhes slightly, as Gino watches in horror.

VERO (CONT'D)  
His legacy of pain.  
(Beat)  
I want him to remember what he did to me. I want him to fight for air the way I did when my face was buried in his lap. I want him to be afraid, Gino.  
(Beat)  
Because I was.

Vero takes the pillow off of Tony's face and hands it to Gino.

VERO (CONT'D)  
Now, my legacy, Gino... I want mine to be different.

Gino looks at the pillow fearfully, then at Tony.

VERO (CONT'D)  
Go ahead, son. Don't worry. This is the future he designed for himself.

Gino presses the pillow against Tony's face, and watches as his body writhes slightly.

Vero smiles proudly.

VERO (CONT'D)

That's right, son. That's right.  
You feel that?

(Beat)

That's power.

(Beat)

See, some people are born with  
power, Gino. Others have to take  
it. Now, it doesn't matter how you  
get it, son...

(Beat)

All that matters, is that you do.

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - NIGHT

The Peace Patroller blasts through the sky.

DARKHIVE

E-T-A approximately two minutes.  
Everybody geared up?

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Colossix points at himself.

COLOSSIX

Wrong amount of arms, check.

Colossix points at Bloodwolf.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

Big ass sword, check. Yeah, we're  
lookin' pretty good!

DARKHIVE (O.S.)

Good. Get ready.

Colossix, Bloodwolf, and Cipherfox stand up and prepare to depart. Judd looks around.

Colossix looks at Cipherfox as he nudges Judd.

COLOSSIX

So, first time working with the  
Boss Man, here. Are you nervous?

CIPHERFOX

I guess so. Not for lack of confidence, I just- I'm a big fan.

JUDD

Oh.

CIPHERFOX

Yeah, I didn't have a lot of people to look up to growing up, so I looked up to you guys.

Colossix smiles warmly.

CIPHERFOX (CONT'D)

And you, The Sundown Sentinel... I guess I just felt like we were a lot alike. You built your suit with your own hands, and that's what I've had to do my whole life. Build, from the ground up.

JUDD

Wow, um... Thank you.

Colossix stands up and prepares, checking things on the cabin wall, as he glances back at Cipherfox.

COLOSSIX

Now, since this is your first time going head-to-head with The Fatewalkers, I want you to know what you're in for.

Cipherfox nods.

CIPHERFOX

All ears, Captain.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - DAY

A military truck skirts to a stop.

Soldiers in tactical gear bolt out of the truck with machine guns.

MARINE 1

Targets identified!

MARINE 2

You know the drill, boys! Cut'em down!

They open fire at:

THE DRAGON KING, a man with leathery green scales and demonic horns (50s). He turns his head in their direction, annoyed at the small nicks in his hide caused by the hail of bullets pounding into him.

COLOSSIX

The Dragon King. Used to be a member of The Peace Protectors...

The Dragon King blasts the Marines and their truck with his impossibly hot flaming breath weapon.

We watch as the Marines and their truck are slowly reduced to ash and char.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

Until he realized that destroying the world comes with a much bigger paycheck than saving it.

CUT TO-

CRUSH, a TOWERING brute (Male, 40s), looks at a group of soldiers ducking behind a car. One of them comes up from cover with a rocket launcher.

Crush grabs a car and throws it at incredible speed.

The car FLIES in between The Dragon King and the rocket, exploding on impact.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

Crush and Shatter. Human wrecking balls.

Police fire their guns at Crush. Crush grabs a pick-up truck and throws it towards them.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

They earned their names after their battle with The Indestructible Isaac-

He's so powerful, the car goes above them, and nearly passes over, until SHATTER, a beyond peak Human specimen, (Male, 40s) SLAMS down on the truck with both feet, driving it downwards on top of several officers. Blood and gore SPLATTER OUTWARDS from beneath the car.

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)

Based on what they did to his body.

Crush and Shatter get hit with heavy gunfire and put their arms up to shield themselves, as they look above at:

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - DAY

A military helicopter with an aerial gunner firing at The Fatewalkers.

COLOSSIX

Phase-Out - a teleporter and expert marksman. Rumor has it he's responsible for over a hundred murders, but nothing ever sticks, because his victims tend to disappear - just like him.

INT. COCKPIT, POLICE HELICOPTER - DAY

A soldier, MUNSON, pilots the craft.

PHASE-OUT teleports into the seat next to him and calmly shoots the soldier in the head.

INT. CABIN, POLICE HELICOPTER - DAY

The gunner continues firing, as the plane transitions into a nosedive.

He turns towards the cockpit.

SOLDIER 2

Shit! Munson, were we hit!?

Phase-Out appears behind Soldier 2, and wraps his arms around his neck.

Soldier two gasps for air, and claws at Phase-Out's hands.

As the plane tilts downwards, they fly into the divider between the cockpit and the cabin - but Phase-Out doesn't lose his grip.

Close-up on his crazed smile, as Soldier 2 continues to struggle.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - DAY

The helicopter CRASHES into the ground and explodes.

Phase-Out steps in front of the burning debris.

Close-up on his twisted grin.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Cipherfox and Bloodwolf stand up to prepare.

                  COLOSSIX  
Any questions?

                  CIPHERFOX  
Yeah. When do I learn about the  
team?

Bloodwolf speaks up, sternly.

                  BLOODWOLF  
When we know we can trust you.

Colossix smiles.

                  COLOSSIX  
I have a feeling we'll get there  
sooner than later, kid.

                  DARKHIVE (O.S.)  
Alright, team. Time to jump!

                  JUDD  
What?

Colossix, Bloodwolf and Cipherfox walk towards the far end of the jet, as a large door opens.

                  JUDD (CONT'D)  
Did he just say-

Colossix, Bloodwolf and Cipherfox leap out of the jet.

                  JUDD (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!

                  DARKHIVE  
Everything okay back there, Al?

                  JUDD  
Shit, uh- yup. Everything's fine!

EXT. DORCHESTER AVE - NIGHT

Colossix, Bloodwolf and Cipherfox land. They look ahead, through the carnage, and right at THE FATEWALKERS.

Colossix smiles confidently at Cipherfox as they advance.

                  COLOSSIX  
You got this, kid. Just remember,  
our mission is to save lives.

                  BLOODWOLF  
By killing bad guys.

INT. THE PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Darkhive enters the cabin.

                  DARKHIVE  
What the hell are you waiting for?

                  JUDD  
I'm afraid of heights!

                  DARKHIVE  
No you're not!

Darkhive checks his tactical gear and gadgets.

                  MICKEY  
Why don't you just fly?

                  JUDD (WHISPERING)  
Because I don't know how.

                  MICKEY  
It's easy. Just think about flying,  
and you will.

                  DARKHIVE  
Al, come on! They're outnumbered  
down there!

                  JUDD  
Fuck it. Let's fly.

Judd leaps out of the jet.

CUT TO-

EXT. DORCHESTER AVE - NIGHT

Judd SLAMS into the ground.

Beat.

MICKEY

Judd, are you okay?

Judd pulls himself up slowly.

JUDD

You said I just have to think about flying.

MICKEY

Yeah, but you were thinking about falling, weren't you?

JUDD

Fair point.

(Beat)

Why didn't he just land the fuckin' thing?

MICKEY

Cause last time he did that, someone stole it.

Darkhive lands next to him and looks at him suspiciously.

DARKHIVE

What was that?

Under Judd's helmet, we see that he's nervous. Slightly panicked.

JUDD

Suit malfunctioned.

Darkhive holds his suspicious glare for a moment, then-

DARKHIVE

Let's move.

Darkhive heads towards the battle. Judd follows.

JUDD

Fuck. God help me.

CUT TO-

Crush throws a car off screen.

BACK TO-

Darkhive slides under the car, which then rams into Judd's chest, and pins him to a wall.

Close-up on Judd in pain under the helmet.

MICKEY

Hey Judd, just a suggestion...

JUDD

Yes, Mickey?

MICKEY

Try not to get hit by flying cars.

BACK TO- Darkhive running into battle. He leaps high into the air and hurls a bunch of gadgets outward.

The brunt of them hit BLOODWOLF and explode on impact, just before SHATTER lands a mighty, superman-style punch on her.

Covered in her own blood, Bloodwolf catches Shatter's fist with one hand. They struggle against each other.

Shatter smiles arrogantly.

SHATTER

What was that? Friendly fire?

Bloodwolf smiles deviously.

BLOODWOLF

Nothing friendly about it.

The blood on Bloodwolf's chest floods up her free arm, onto her free hand, forming into a spiked, crystalline gauntlet. She SLAMS her fist into Shatter's face, knocking several teeth out.

As Shatter staggers backwards, Bloodwolf draws her sword with her free hand and slashes him across the face.

With her Crystalline Gauntlet hand, bloodwolf grabs her shield off her back, and throws it at lightning speed off screen-

CUT TO:

Colossix runs at full speed towards Crush, dodging energy blasts the entire way, as Phase-Out warps in and out of the background, shooting beams at him with his energy pistol, until -

WHAM! Bloodwolf's shield barrels into Phase-Out's chest, sending him flying past:

Cipherfox, who is darting forward at Olympic speeds, slapping the sides of each car she passes. Her touch seems to turn each car on, but that's all we see as she charges ahead.

Colossix and Crush SLAM into each other like colliding trains, trading blow after blow after blow.

CRUSH

Look at you. Four extra arms, and for what? You're still a bitch!

Colossix smiles.

COLOSSIX

I'm not the one you need to worry about.

Colossix turns his head, and Crush follows his gaze.

CUT TO-

Cipherfox charges towards them, followed by a sea of cars, trucks, and buses.

CIPHERFOX

Looks like you just won a new car, asshole!

She leaps high into the air, and flips backwards. A brief slow motion shot: As her backflip puts her upside down above the cars, she shoots at one of the cars with her energy gun.

KABOOM! The cars explode in a domino fashion, creating a hurricane of fire, and orange and yellow light.

Amidst the tornado of flames are Colossix, who confidently withstands the blast using his protective gauntlets, and Crush, who is launched into a building.

CUT TO- Darkhive aiming his forcefield gun towards the explosion.

A globe of light surrounds the explosion, keeping it contained to Colossix and Crush's immediate area - until a ball of flames hits Darkhive square in the chest, causing him to fly backwards, before twisting in the air, and landing safely on one knee.

He stands up, brooding.

DARKHIVE

Dragon King. Just in time. I could use a new pair of boots.

Dragon King smiles wickedly, then charges towards Darkhive.

THE DRAGON KING

Come and get-em, asshole.

BACK TO- Judd, as he tries to grapple the car.

JUDD

Fuck. I gotta' get outta' here.  
What the fuck was I thinking?

Judd flips the car over, freeing himself just in time to get hit by an energy blast from Phase-Out.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Judd's back slams into the wall behind him, and just before the second blast hits, he finds cover behind the car he flipped over.

MICKEY

Judd, what are you doing?

JUDD

Hiding, what's it look like?! Those are supervillains, Mickey!

MICKEY

I know, we've met!

Phase-Out blasts the car with his energy gun, causing it to explode, and slamming Judd into the wall yet again, causing him to crash through it, and into-

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Judd struggles to his feet.

JUDD

I can't do this, kid. I finally got a chance to see my daughter again. I can't give that up!

Judd clambers into a cubicle and hides.

MICKEY

Wow, I didn't know you had a daughter! You must be so excited to see her again.

JUDD

I am, but it might be hard to do that if I get murdered by a supervillain!

Phase-Out enters through the hole in the wall, and looks around curiously.

MICKEY (O.S.)

Good point. I have an idea! We can record a message for her, in case you die.

Phase-Out steps into a cubicle and aims his guns.

PHASE-OUT

I've never played hide and seek with a superhero before. How fun!

Nothing there. Wrong one.

JUDD (O.S.)

A message? What do you mean?

Phase-Out chuckles menacingly, and keeps searching.

MICKEY

I mean, a message for your daughter, in case you die. Just think. If your daughter was here right now, what would you say?

Back to Judd and Mickey.

JUDD

I'd tell her that I'm a better man. That she can trust me.

(Beat)

I'd tell her that I've changed.

MICKEY

And is that true?

Beat.

JUDD

No.

(Beat)

But it can be.

Judd stands up and emerges from the cubicle.

Phase-Out smiles at him.

PHASE-OUT

Look at that. The cowardly Sundown Sentinel suddenly remembers he's a fucking superhero, and decides to stop hiding.

Phase-Out aims his guns at Judd.

PHASE-OUT (CONT'D)

Big mistake.

JUDD

We'll see.

Phase-Out blasts shot after shot, as Judd charges towards him.

Judd grunts in pain with every shot he takes, wincing under the mask as the energy from each shot hits him like a bolt of lightning.

MICKEY

Go, Judd, go!

BOOM! Judd kicks Phase-Out in the chest like a soccer ball, and sends him shooting through the wall at the far end of the office, and back into the street.

JUDD

Oh shit! Oh God!

MICKEY

Wow, Judd! Great job!

JUDD

Thanks, Mickey. Now can you tell me how to pilot this damn thing?

MICKEY

Not really. It's like driving. You just have to feel it out.

JUDD

Right. Cause that's been going well.

MICKEY

Well... There is one other option, but Daddy's never used it before, so I don't know if it works or not. It kinda lets you talk to the suit by using code.

(Beat)

Are you good at computers, Judd?

JUDD

Oh, I'm the best, Mickey. Let's do it.

MICKEY

Okay, great! Nervous system integration initiated.

Inside the suit - needle thin wires enter the interior of the suit via hidden seams and compartments, and slowly crawl their way into Judd's flesh.

Judd SCREAMS in pain as the wires connect to his nerves, brain and spinal cord.

The lights of the suit go dim.

Judd isn't moving.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Judd. I didn't know it would hurt.

(Beat)

Judd, are you okay?

(Beat)

Judd!

The suit lights up.

JUDD

I'm here, Mickey. Let's rock.

EXT. DORCHESTER AVE - NIGHT

Judd emerges from the hole in the wall, and walks towards the action.

Shatter dodges a slash from Bloodwolf's sword, and punches her in the face. She bites her wrist, and as Shatter pulls back his hand for another punch, the blood spilling from her wrist turns into another shield, just in time to block the punch - but Shatter's punch destroys the shield.

SHATTER

Don't you get it, Bloodwolf?  
Everything dies. Even justice.

Shatter is suddenly hit with an onslaught of energy blasts. He turns his head angrily to see Cipherfox approaching, pointing her energy pistols at him, and firing blast after blast.

BLOODWOLF

Sorry, what was that? I couldn't hear you over the sound of you getting shot!

BACK TO- A smoldering area nearby, where Colossix has the upper hand over CRUSH. A mighty hook with all three right fists, a godly uppercut with all three lefts.

The beat down comes to a halt, when Crush pulls Colossix into a clinch, and smiles wickedly.

Crush's helmet glows, and he starts growing rapidly, squeezing Colossix against him as he does.

Colossix growls.

COLOSSIX

No matter how big you get, it won't be enough.

Colossix headbutts Crush twice.

Darkhive uses his forcefield gun to protect himself from The Dragon King's fire breath, which is so powerful, the forcefield crashes.

Darkhive dives out of the way, and rolls to his feet holding his laser pistol. He blasts The Dragon King in the face, destroying one of his eyes.

The Dragon King blasts an even more powerful breath weapon. Darkhive covers himself with his cloak, an attempt to protect himself from the flames. The cloak starts to burn slowly, but then-

Judd shoots into frame with a devastating punch, that shoots The Dragon King into a bus twenty feet away.

He reaches his hand down towards Darkhive.

DARKHIVE

Took you long enough.

Darkhive takes his hand and stands up.

JUDD

Better late than never, right?

DARKHIVE

We'll see.

Colossix shoots between them and hits a nearby eighteen wheeler, knocking it over.

Darkhive and Judd look towards him, and then where he came from.

Crush, now twice his previous size, is shooting towards Darkhive like a meteor.

Darkhive reaches for his forcefield gun, but he's not fast enough.

Judd launches himself between Darkhive and Crush, and takes the punch, which SLAMS Judd into the ground.

Crush raises both hands to form a double axe handle, and just before he delivers a killing blow, a bright golden light hits him like a runaway train, knocking him backwards ten feet.

Darkhive holds a smoking, high tech gun. He holsters it, as Judd peels himself off the ground.

Colossix stands up and walks towards Darkhive and Judd.

Bloodwolf and Cipherfox join them.

CIPHERFOX  
That's it? It's over?

A deep shadow looms over them.

DARKHIVE  
It's never over.

They all look up.

Every building around then starts falling towards them.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)  
Shit! Everyone, fall in!

The rest of the team comes together, as Darkhive raises his forcefield gun and fires, creating a forcefield around them.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)  
Alright, Al! Whenever you're ready!

JUDD  
Ready for what?!

DARKHIVE  
The fuck do you mean!?

The buildings collapse on top of them.

Beat.

Beat.

BOOM! Any explosion erupts through the debris, and The Peace Protectors climb out on top of it.

They stare ahead at one man: THE ARCHITECT (Malcolm, now equipped with an artifact).

Judd stares at him in shock.

JUDD

No...

Bloodwolf steps forward.

BLOODWOLF

Who the fuck are you?

Darkhive aims his laser gun at The Architect.

DARKHIVE

Doesn't matter. I'm ending this.

Judd grabs Darkhive's shoulder.

JUDD

No, wait!

Darkhive looks at him, frustrated and confused.

DARKHIVE

What the fuck is wrong with you?!

MICKEY

Judd, what are you-

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! The sky is raining bricks, pummeling The Peace Protectors back into the rubble.

Darkness.

Beat.

Focus on Judd, barely conscious. A ringing in his ear. Deafening.

Voices echo in the background.

BLOODWOLF (O.S.)

John! John, where are you?!

Judd fights to bring himself to his knees.

DARKHIVE (O.S.)

Names, Bloodwolf.

BLOODWOLF (O.S.)

Fuck your rules! He's gone!

Judd's brain fog dissipates, as Darkhive and Cipherfox try to calm a crying Bloodwolf.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)  
 They're gonna' kill him, Darkhive!  
 Those scumbags are gonna' kill him!

Her eyes widen with anger when she spots Judd.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)  
 You! Look at what you did, Al!

JUDD  
 I'm... I'm sorry.

BLOODWOLF  
 I don't care!

Bloodwolf storms off. Cipherfox follows. Darkhive looks at Judd suspiciously.

DARKHIVE  
 What the fuck did you just do?

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - NIGHT  
 The Peace Patroller shoots through the sky.

INT. CABIN, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT  
 Judd watches as Cipherfox tries to comfort Bloodwolf.

CIPHERFOX  
 Don't worry. We're going to find  
 him, Bloodwolf.

Bloodwolf wipes her eyes.

BLOODWOLF  
 I don't know, kid. The Fatewalkers  
 aren't known for their mercy.

INT. COCKPIT, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT  
 A vengeful look on Darkhive's face.

DARKHIVE  
 Neither are we, Bloodwolf. Trust  
 me. We're going to bury those  
 motherfuckers so deep, even the  
 worms will never find them.

INT. CABIN, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT

BLOODWOLF

Unless the Tin Man here gets in the way, again.

Judd lowers his head.

JUDD

I'm sorry, Bloodwolf. I fucked this up.

Judd raises his head.

JUDD (CONT'D)

But I'm going to fix it. I promise.

Bloodwolf sighs frustratedly and storms towards the cockpit.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Bloodwolf enters the cockpit and closes the door behind her.

DARKHIVE

What is it, Alicia?

BLOODWOLF

Something's wrong with him.

DARKHIVE

I noticed.

BLOODWOLF

I should hope so! I mean, when's the last time he couldn't fly his suit?

DARKHIVE

He said it malfunctioned.

BLOODWOLF

Malfunctioned? Everything he builds is perfect, that's his whole thing.

Darkhive nods.

DARKHIVE

So what are you saying?

BLOODWOLF

I'm saying he hasn't been the same since Mickey died.

(MORE)

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

On top of that, he didn't take any time off to grieve until the one year anniversary on Tuesday, and then he came back two days early.

(Beat)

He's not well, Griff.

Darkhive smirks.

DARKHIVE

Careful, Bloodwolf. Almost sounds like you care.

BLOODWOLF

Yes, Darkhive, I'm worried about my friend. The one who just got kidnapped, because we ignored a growing problem.

Darkhive nods.

DARKHIVE

I'll link up with his suit and run an analysis. If I see anything strange about his brain waves, his vital signs, or his blood, I'll pull him out.

BLOODWOLF

Good. Wanna' do that now, before another one of us gets kidnapped?

Darkhive taps away at his console, as Bloodwolf watches with folded arms.

EXT. AL PERLMAN'S HOUSE, ROOF - NIGHT

Judd stands and watches as The Peace Patroller raises high above him, then blasts off into the distance.

Beat.

Judd sits down on the edge of the roof. He sighs, defeatedly.

MICKEY

Something's wrong, Judd.

JUDD

I'm fine, Mickey.

MICKEY

No you're not. You're sad, Judd. I can tell.

JUDD

How?

MICKEY

Your brain waves are consistent with feelings of guilt, loss and fear.

JUDD

Nothing gets by you, huh?

MICKEY

Nope. I'm pretty great. So what's wrong?

JUDD

I fucked up, man. Colossix is gone, and it's all my fault. I just- I fuck everything up, Mickey. I failed the team, just like I failed my daughter.

MICKEY

How long has it been since you've seen your daughter, Judd?

JUDD

It's been years, Mickey. I actually got a voicemail from her recently. She said she wants to meet.

MICKEY

What's so scary about that? Is she ugly?

JUDD

No, she's-

MICKEY

How ugly is she?

JUDD

She's not ugly, Mickey. I've looked her up on the books and the grams and all that over the years. She's beautiful, just like her mother was.

MICKEY

So then why are you so afraid to see her?

JUDD

Because I wasn't there when she needed me. I left her all alone, Mickey. Her mom died, and I left her all alone.

MICKEY

Talk to her. You're her dad. You can do anything. Somewhere deep down, she still believes that.

JUDD

But I don't know what to say to her, Mickey. Part of me- most of me- still sees her as that little girl I turned my back on.

(Beat)

And the rest of me is so afraid, Mickey.

A lump forms in Judd's throat.

JUDD (CONT'D)

So afraid that she's still that little girl whose daddy broke her heart, and that she'll never forgive me.

MICKEY

I would forgive you, Judd.

Judd cries.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

I would forgive you, and so will she, because you have a good heart.

JUDD

Thank you, Mickey.

MICKEY

You're welcome. Now knock it off. You're getting your boogers all over me.

INT. THE PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Melanie/Cipherfox, without her helmet on, looks at her phone with a slight pout. Displayed is a picture of herself as a child, with Judd and her mother.

BLOODWOLF (O.S.)

What is it?

Cipherfox looks up.

CIPHERFOX  
Huh? Oh... It's nothing.

BLOODWOLF  
It's nothing?

Bloodwolf takes the phone and looks at it.

CIPHERFOX  
Hey, that's-

BLOODWOLF  
Your family?

Cipherfox pauses.

CIPHERFOX  
It was.

Bloodwolf tilts her head.

BLOODWOLF  
Was?

Beat.

CIPHERFOX  
Well, my mom died when I was young.  
Cancer. Haven't seen my dad in  
years. We don't really talk or  
anything.

BLOODWOLF  
But?

CIPHERFOX  
But then I met someone. We got  
married, had a baby... And then he  
died. Never even got to meet his  
son.

BLOODWOLF  
And you don't want to deny your  
father a chance at a relationship  
with his grandson. With you.

CIPHERFOX  
Yeah, but... At the same time, he  
abandoned me. He did. And I don't  
know how to forgive him for that. I  
don't know how to let that go.

(MORE)

CIPHERFOX (CONT'D)

I told him I wanted to meet, and part of me does, but... How can I trust him?

BLOODWOLF

Ya' know kid, I've spent my whole life keeping people at arms length. Ignoring them, and how I feel about them, like a good soldier.

(Beat)

When you don't show your weaknesses, people tend to think they don't exist... And in this business, having a weakness is a death sentence.

(Beat)

Keeping my mouth shut about my feelings served me well for most of my life, until today, when it backfired.

CIPHERFOX

Are you saying I should forgive him, just like that?

BLOODWOLF

Fuck no. Give'em hell, kid, if that's what you want. All I'm saying is that people like us-

Bloodwolf uses air quotes.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

"Superheroes"? We're living on borrowed time.

Bloodwolf leans in towards Cipherfox.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

I never told Colossix how I feel, and the door that led to that opportunity may have been closed today, forever. So hear me when I say this, from one warrior to another: no regrets. Speak your truth, even when it scares the shit outta' you. Even when it hurts.

Bloodwolf leans back against the wall of the cabin.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

It's like they say, kid. Live by the sword, die by the sword.

EXT. AL PERLMAN'S HOUSE, ROOF - NIGHT

Judd's phone rings, and he looks at the screen, which says:  
Melanie.

JUDD  
Speak of the angel, Mickey. It's  
her.

MICKEY  
Answer it!

JUDD  
Right. Okay.

MICKEY  
Don't worry, Judd. You've got this!

JUDD  
I've got this. Here we go.

Judd takes his helmet off, and answers the phone.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Hello?  
(Beat)  
Y-yeah, absolutely.  
(Beat)  
Okay, great. See you then.

Judd picks up the helmet and smiles into it.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
We're having breakfast tomorrow.

MICKEY  
See, Judd? Every kid loves their  
Dad.

Judd's smile fades a bit.

JUDD  
Yeah. Yeah, you're right.  
(Beat)  
Thank you, Mickey.

INT. THE HAPPY CLAM - DAY

Judd sits at a table, waiting nervously.

A waitress, KIM, approaches.

KIM  
Hi there! Can I start you off with  
some coffee?

JUDD  
Uh, yeah. Just a black coffee for  
me, please.

KIM  
Great. Is someone joining you?

JUDD  
Yeah, my daughter. What do kids  
like? They like that pumpkin shit,  
right?

Kim looks at him wide-eyed, reacting to his language, but  
remaining professional.

KIM  
Yes- yeah, the pumpkin latte?

Kim writes this all down.

KIM (CONT'D)  
So good.

JUDD  
Great. And an espresso. Kids love  
espressos.

Kim smiles brightly.

KIM  
Perfect! I'll get that ready for  
ya', 'kay?

JUDD  
'Kay.

Kim departs.  
Judd looks down at his hands, nervously.

Beat.

MELANIE (O.S.)  
Hi.

Judd smiles nervously, as Melanie sits across from him.

JUDD  
Hi. Wow. You look great.

MELANIE  
Thank you. You look-

JUDD  
Old?

MELANIE  
Not old... Different.

Judd nods.

JUDD  
So, what brings you back to Boston?

MELANIE  
I'm here for work. Got a new job.

JUDD  
Nice, that's great.

MELANIE  
Yeah, thanks.  
(Beat)  
So, I'm sorry to ask, but... Where  
have you been?

Judd gulps.

JUDD  
Right, no, don't be sorry. You  
shouldn't have to ask me that to  
begin with.  
(Beat)  
I've been in Southie, mostly.  
Changed a lot these last ten years  
or so. Condos and everything.

MELANIE  
Ten years is a long time. Fifteen  
is longer.

A hint of regret on Melanie's face when that slips out.

JUDD  
Right. Look, um... I'm sorry, Mel.

The guilt grows on Judd's face.  
She notices.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
I just- when your mom died, I think  
I did too, ya' know? I felt this  
thing inside of me, and it just  
kept tearing me down.  
(MORE)

JUDD (CONT'D)

Telling me how I'll never see my wife again. It would just keep telling me, 'She's gone, forever. She's gone, forever. She's gone, forever.' The whole time, playing her smile, that perfect, beautiful smile, so clearly in my mind...

(Beat)

And then stealing it from me.

Tears well up in Judd's eyes.

JUDD (CONT'D)

She was stolen from me, Mel.

MEL

Stolen from us.

Judd pauses, then nods.

JUDD

Yeah. I'm sorry, kid. I'm sorry I wasn't there.

Melanie nods.

MELANIE

I know. And it's okay.

(Beat)

It's okay, because I remember.

Melanie puts her hand on his, to reassure him.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

I remember you playing with me, all day, every day. The tea parties, letting me dress you up like a giant, hairy princess- everything.

(Beat)

And then Mom got sick. I remember you taking care of her. Lying down with her. Brushing her hair. Changing her bedpans. You were there with her every second of the day, and you still managed to take care of me.

(Beat)

And then she died. I woke up to the sound of you crying, Dad, and I've never heard pain like that in my life. Before, or since.

(Beat)

You loved her so much.

(Beat)

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)

You were my hero, Dad. You were so strong. Invincible. But that day, I heard you break. I saw the change in you. I think you were the type of man who put his family first, at all times. You waited on us hand and foot, made us feel safe and loved, you did everything you could...

(Beat)

But when she died, in your mind, that wasn't enough. In your mind, even your best efforts weren't enough. So you gave up.

Judd nods somberly.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

You wanna' know if I'm mad at you. I can tell. And I am, Dad. Of course I am. But more than that... I love you.

Judd crumbles inside, but attempts a brave face - but even the best gambler's poker face can't save them from a moment like this.

JUDD

I've missed you so much. So much.

Melanie smiles.

MELANIE

Me too.

Judd wipes his tears.

JUDD

So. You said there's someone you want me to meet? You getting married or somethin'?

Melanie smiles warmly.

MELANIE

One thing at a time.

Kim arrives and puts the coffee in front of them.

KIM

Alright now, here you go. I'll be back for your orders, okay?

JUDD

Okay.

Kim departs.

Melanie sniffs her pumpkin latte.

MELANIE

What the fuck is this shit?

Judd laughs, and she does too.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

You did not order me a pumpkin latte.

JUDD

Don't look at me, it was her idea.

MELANIE

Bullshit.

INT. MICKEY'S ROOM - DAY

Judd enters Mickey's room, where Mickey waits.

MICKEY

So? How did it go?

Judd smiles happily.

JUDD

It went great.

MICKEY

Good. So whattaya' wanna do now? We can play trucks, cops and robbers, heroes and villains...

Judd smiles confidently.

JUDD

You know what, Mickey? That last one. But with a twist.

MICKEY

What kind of twist?

JUDD

We're gonna' save Colossix.

MICKEY

That's great! But how? We have no idea where he is.

JUDD

I do.

(Beat)

You remember that last guy? That asshole who dropped those buildings on us?

MICKEY

Yeah. Why?

JUDD

I know him. He works for a guy named Vero Cardoni. In fact, they all do.

MICKEY

Okay, great! I'll alert the team!

Judd raises his hands nervously.

JUDD

No, Mickey!

MICKEY

What? What's wrong?

Judd looks away from Mickey, towards the hall.

JUDD

They don't know me, Mickey.

CUT TO-

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

We close in on the pool of blood that has formed outside of Al's closet.

JUDD

I don't want them to get the wrong idea.

(Beat)

Darkhive is one of the best detectives the world has ever seen. Everyone knows that.

BACK TO-

INT. MICKEY'S ROOM - DAY

Judd puts on the suit.

JUDD

If he finds out about me, and looks into my past, it's not gonna' end well for me. They'll lock me up, and throw away the key.

The suit closes around Judd and lights up - this time with a bright red hue.

MICKEY

Speaking of Darkhive, he sent me some directives. Should I execute them now?

JUDD

Sure.

We see Judd squinting suspiciously inside the helmet.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Wait, what kind of direct-

A needle juts out from the a crevice on the inside of the helmet and jabs Judd in the cheek.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Ow! What the hell, Mickey!?

MICKEY

Blood work processing. collecting sample of cerebrospinal fluid.

Judd panics and wrestles with his helmet, to no avail.

JUDD

No, no, no, no!

JUCK! A needle slaps into his spine from the inner armor of the suit, driving Judd to his knees, groaning in pain.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Stop, Mickey, stop!

MICKEY

I know it's a pain, Judd. We're almost done. I just have to send the results to Darkhive, and we're all set.

Judd raises both hands.

JUDD

No Mickey, you can't! They'll know it's me. They'll think I stole the suit!

MICKEY

Well, Dad said you could use it, didn't he?

JUDD

Yes, yes of course... But they don't know about that yet. He hasn't told them about me yet, because of my past.

MICKEY

Right, because of your implied connection to organized crime.

JUDD

Yes, that! Because of that!

The lights of the suit return to their original color.

MICKEY

Well, don't worry. Your secret's safe with me, Judd.

Close-up on Judd, who wears a look of guilt.

MICKEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And don't worry. When my Dad gets back, he'll explain everything to the rest of the team, and they'll wanna' be your friends, too!

Judd feigns a smile.

JUDD

Thanks, Mickey.

(Beat)

Let's go.

INT. ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Crush removes his helmet and places it on a floating shelf. His grotesque features shrink away, revealing a normal human face.

COLOSSIX (O.S.)

You realize how bad you just fucked up? Kidnapping a Peace Protector?

Crush smiles arrogantly.

CRUSH  
 Maybe you should'a protected  
 something else.

Shatter places a similar helmet on a similar shelf.

SHATTER  
 Something less risky.

He smirks at Colossix.

SHATTER (CONT'D)  
 You did this to yourself.

Colossix is on his knees with an ancient device around his neck.

COLOSSIX  
 You can kill me, if that's what you  
 want. Just know that once you do,  
 the clock starts ticking.

Pan to The Dragon King - still in his permanent reptilian form - and Phase-Out, placing a wristband artifact on a shelf in the background.

THE DRAGON KING  
 Oh yeah? And what happens when the  
 clock stops ticking, John? Is your  
 team gonna' blow the roof off this  
 place and kill us all? Your team of  
 superheroes, who don't believe in  
 killing?

The Dragon King thrusts his finger against Colossix's forehead.

THE DRAGON KING (CONT'D)  
 Your team of superheroes who  
 couldn't even stop you from getting  
 dragged away the first time?

Colossix smiles.

COLOSSIX  
 The very same.  
 (Beat)  
 See, my team and I follow a code. A  
 code that calls for justice, and  
 goodness, and mercy.  
 (Beat)  
 (MORE)

COLOSSIX (CONT'D)  
By killing me, you're gonna' teach  
them a lesson you'll wish they  
never learned.

Phase-Out looks at Colossix.

PHASE-OUT  
And what lesson is that?

Close-up on Colossix, who smiles deviously.

COLOSSIX  
The code doesn't work.

INT. CARDONI CASINO - NIGHT

Vero walks the halls of his dark, empty casino, with Malcolm  
in tow.

INT. CARDONI CASINO, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Vero and Malcolm descend a staircase into the basement.

Vero pulls out a remote and presses a button.

A wall opens up, revealing a high tech hidden room. They  
enter.

INT. ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Colossix is still on his knees, surrounded The Fatewalkers.

VERO  
There he is.

Vero kneels down in front of Colossix.

VERO (CONT'D)  
The mighty Colossix. My son used to  
worship you, you know that? Went as  
you for Halloween four years in a  
row.

Vero stands up and walks towards a series of shelves adorned  
with various artifacts at the end of the room.

VERO (CONT'D)  
I didn't have the heart to tell him  
about our history.

Vero looks back at him.

VERO (CONT'D)

You remember, don't you, John?

COLOSSIX

Tony.

VERO

That's right. Tony. My father, and your former leader. I came to you and your team fifteen years ago, and I told you what he did to me. I told you what he did, and what did you and your bullshit team of pretend heroes do?

Colossix lowers his head.

VERO (CONT'D)

That's right. Nothing. You didn't believe me.

COLOSSIX

You're right. We didn't believe you. But keep in mind, by the time you told us, you were already the biggest crime lord on the East Coast, and the prime suspect in at least six murders.

(Beat)

Your father, on the other hand, was the founder of The Peace Protectors, and one of the greatest heroes who ever lived.

(Beat)

I mean, I'm sorry Vero, but... Who would you believe?

VERO

The victim. Always the victim.

Colossix nods sadly.

COLOSSIX

You're right. I'm sorry.

VERO

Anyway, as luck would have it, someone else did believe me. Not only did they help me punish my father for what he did to me, but he's been helping me collect some interesting things over the years.

Vero throws his arms up to draw attention to his many artifacts.

VERO (CONT'D)

Look around you, Colossix. What do you think?

COLOSSIX

Looks like a shitload of junk, to me.

Vero grabs The Aztec Gauntlet off the shelf, and puts it on.

VERO

That's right. Very old junk. Special junk.

He taps a button on his wall, and a section of the wall opens up, revealing a strange device adorned with glowing crystals.

VERO (CONT'D)

But as it turns out, some of these artifacts do exactly what they're supposed to do.

Vero holds the gauntlet up to the device, and it WHIRS and glows.

VERO (CONT'D)

All you need is an energy source, and voila, you're ready to rule the world.

COLOSSIX

Punishing us won't change what he did to you, Vero. You're just gonna' get yourself killed.

(Beat)

I mean, come on... Do you really think some rusty old junk is enough to put you and your men on our level?

Vero approaches Colossix.

VERO

I mean, you're here, aren't you?

Vero places the palm of the Aztec Gauntlet against Colossix's forehead. The gauntlet glows.

VERO (CONT'D)

You tell me.

The gauntlet WHIRS, as a device in the center spins like a wheel destroying the speed limit, then - SMASH!

Judd CRASHES through the wall and barrels into Crush, who is now in his human form, knocking him out.

VERO (CONT'D)

Take that motherfucker down!

Phase-Out out points his energy guns at Judd and fires, hitting Judd twice in the chest.

The Dragon King breaths fire on Judd, who tries to block it with his hands.

JUDD

Fuck!

Judd growls as the skin of his arms burns under his armor.

Shatter dons his Artifact Helmet and smiles.

SHATTER

You came into the wrong house,  
Goldilocks!

Shatter nails Judd with a head kick, and goes to throw a second.

JUDD

You talk alotta shit for someone  
who keeps getting his ass kicked.

Judd grabs his leg, and slams him into The Dragon King, then shoots a beam of energy from his palm at Phase-Out, knocking him down.

Judd lunges towards Vero, until a stalagmite erupts from the ground, and SLAMS into his chest, pinning him to the ceiling.

Malcolm stands there, hand raised high.

Colossix struggles to break the device around his neck.

COLOSSIX

Hang on, Al! I've got you!

The device finally snaps, and Colossix bolts towards Vero, until-

Vero aims his gauntlet at Colossix. The gauntlet pulls Colossix into the small hole in the center of it's palm.

A brutal visual: His head caving in. His body crushing and bending as it is sucked into the gauntlet, like a human body being sucked through a half-dollar sized hole into the vacuum of space.

JUDD

No! Fuck!

MICKEY

They killed him, Judd! They killed him!

JUDD

I know, kid. I know.

Vero smiles, as he looks at his Aztec Gauntlet.

VERO

Our friend was right again, boys.  
It really does work.

Malcolm nods.

MALCOLM

Can't argue with results.

Suddenly, Vero hunches over in agony, and grabs onto a nearby table. Something expands underneath his shirt. Vero HOWLS in pain.

Judd watches, shocked.

His henchmen step forward to help him, but Malcolm raises his hand to stop them.

It twists and grows, and twists and grows, until Vero's shirt is torn to shreds, revealing four additional arms - just like Colossix.

VERO

Oh yeah. Special junk indeed.

He holds up the glove and glares at it with a twisted smile.

VERO (CONT'D)

And you're my new favorite.

(Beat)

Anyway... Back to the matter at hand.

Vero composes himself, then turns to face Judd.

VERO (CONT'D)

Holt, I know that's you in there,  
you stupid prick. Don't forget who  
you work for. You get in my way  
again, you're fucking dead.

Vero looks at Malcolm.

VERO (CONT'D)

Now get this asshole the fuck  
outta' here.

MALCOLM

you got it, Vero.

The stalagmite grows rapidly, SLAMMING Judd through several  
ceilings, until it finally smashes through the roof.

EXT. CARDONI CASINO ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Judd falls off of it and hits the roof.

Close-in on Judd, who lies there, defeated.

INT. ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Vero looks at his gauntlet, smiling.

VERO

This is the moment we've been  
waiting for, gentlemen.

Vero smiles confidently.

VERO (CONT'D)

We've fought these bastards to a  
standstill for years, trying to  
disturb the power balance, but  
now... Now there's no such thing.  
From this moment forward, we're not  
fighting superheroes anymore.

Vero smiles wickedly.

VERO (CONT'D)

From this moment forward, we're  
squashing bugs.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Judd enters the room.

MICKEY

I can't believe he's gone.

JUDD

I know, Mickey. I'm sorry. I failed you again.

MICKEY

Again?

Judd sighs.

JUDD

Yeah, Mickey. You've been so good to me. You're a great friend... But I haven't told you the whole truth.

Judd sits down.

MICKEY

What do you mean, Judd?

JUDD

I mean, um...

(Beat)

Shit. How do I say this?

MICKEY

Judd, what is it?

(Beat)

You can tell me. You're my best friend. My only friend. You can tell me anything.

JUDD

It's, uh- it's about your dad, Mickey. He's dead.

MICKEY

What?! What do you mean he's dead?!

JUDD

I killed him, Mickey.

MICKEY

What?!

(Beat)

No, you're lying! Why are you lying?

JUDD

We got into a fight, and uh- I hit him.

(MORE)

JUDD (CONT'D)

I hit him with something hard,  
and... And he's gone, Mickey. He's  
gone, and I'm sorry.

Mickey's playful voice evolves into the shout of a child in  
pain.

MICKEY

I don't care if you're sorry! You  
killed my Daddy! You killed him!

Mickey's suit opens up.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Get out, Judd! I never wanna' see  
you again! You killed my Daddy!  
Leave me alone, Judd! Forever!

Judd exits the suit, crying quietly. The wires that entered  
his nervous system slither out of his skin like needle-thin  
snakes, and retract into the suit.

JUDD

I know, Mickey. I know.

Judd exits the room.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Judd enters and sits on the bed, crying silently, but  
painfully.

After a moment he starts to compose himself.

PHASE-OUT (O.S.)

Hello, Judd.

Judd turns his head, just in time to get ROCKED in the jaw by  
Phase-Out.

Judd ducks a follow up punch, and charges into Phase-Out,  
slamming him into a wall.

PHASE-OUT (CONT'D)

You ain't shit without that suit,  
are ya'?

Phase-Out headbutts Judd, then kicks him in the chest as he  
staggers backwards.

Judd SLAMS into Al's dresser.

Phase-Out lands a right hook, then a left straight, then a right knee, sending Judd crashing into the floor.

PHASE-OUT (CONT'D)

See, here's the thing, Judd.

Phase-Out kneels down next to Judd.

PHASE-OUT (CONT'D)

Our boss, Mr. Cardoni, he might think you'll smarten up in time to help us get rid of these superhero fucks, but I don't.

INT. MICKEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mickey listens in the other room.

PHASE-OUT

In fact, I think you got this stupid idea stuck in your head that you're some kinda' hero now. That you can save the world, or even just fix everything your heartless ass ever broke.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Phase-Out stands over Judd, looking down at him like a roach under his boot.

PHASE-OUT

But you ain't no hero, Judd. And as far as all that shit you broke over the years? Your daughter, and all those people you've fucked over?

(Beat)

The damage is done.

Phase-Out draws his energy pistol and aims it at Judd.

BOOM! An energy blast WIPES Phase-Out's head out of existence.

Judd looks up.

Mickey stands over him.

MICKEY

I'm still mad at you, Judd.

Judd sits up.

JUDD  
I know, buddy.

MICKEY  
Friends don't lie to each other,  
Judd, so you have to tell me  
everything... And then  
there's something else we have to  
do. Something important.

JUDD  
Yeah, Mickey. Anything.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

The glow of the computer shines on Judd's sullen face, and Mickey's helmet.

MICKEY  
My poor daddy.

Over their shoulders, surveillance footage of Al pummeling Judd, before Judd hits him with a hammer.

JUDD  
I wasn't trying to kill him,  
Mickey. I was just trying to get  
out of here alive.

Mickey turns to face him.

MICKEY  
But you wouldn't have to do that if  
you didn't break into our house in  
the first place.

Judd gulps, then nods.

JUDD  
You're right. I put myself in that  
position, and now your father is  
dead. I wish I could fix it,  
Mickey. I wish I could go back in  
time and change what happened, but  
I can't.

MICKEY  
I know. And I know you didn't mean  
to hurt my Daddy, Judd. You have a  
good heart. I know you do.

Judd frowns.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

And we can still be friends... But first thing's first.

EXT. AL'S BACKYARD - DAY

Mickey and Judd stand before two holes in the ground.

MICKEY

We are gathered here today to pay our respects to the best Daddy who ever lived. A daddy who took care of me, and loved me, and taught me everything I know. He may never have given me ice cream, but I'm not really able to digest ice cream, so I guess that's okay.

Mickey looks over at Judd.

JUDD

Hm?

MICKEY

Don't you have anything to say about my Dad, Judd?

Caught off guard, Judd blurts out the only thing he remembers about Al Perlman.

JUDD

Uh... Hell of a punch.

Mickey nods.

MICKEY

The helliest.

Judd points at the grave holding Phase-Out.

JUDD

So, what about the other guy?

MICKEY

Oh yeah.

Mickey fires a massive beam into the hole containing Phase-Out's corpse.

Judd nods, surprised.

Mickey walks over to Judd, and sighs happily.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
That felt great!  
(Beat)  
Now let's do your thing.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

Judd sits at Al's computer, tapping away. Mickey sits next to him, arms folded confidently.

MICKEY  
I'm telling you, Judd. My Dad was  
super smart. You'll never hack into  
his-

Mickey's arms unfold, and he takes on a surprised stance.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
Oh wow, good job!

JUDD  
Told you, Mickey. I'm the best.

MICKEY  
And why are we doing this again?

JUDD  
Because Vero let it slip that  
someone is helping him locate these  
devices.  
(Beat)  
If I can hack into his computer, or  
his phone, I can find out who that  
is...

Judd smiles at Mickey.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
And that information, Micky, could  
be a game changer.

Mickey nods.

MICKEY  
Oh, okay, great.  
(Beat)  
Hey Judd?

JUDD  
Yeah?

MICKEY  
This is so boring!

JUDD  
I know, kid. Just hang in there.

Mickey throws his arms up dramatically.

MICKEY  
But it's boring!

Mickey drops his forehead on the desk dramatically.

Judd's eyes widen.

JUDD  
Holy shit.

Mickey's head pops up, curiously.

MICKEY  
What is it, Judd?

Mickey leans towards the computer, to get a better look.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
Holy shit.

EXT. BROCKTON SKIES - DAY

The EYE OF HOPE, an orb shaped airship hangs above the city.

CAPTION  
The Eye Of Hope.  
Brockton, MA.

INT. THE EYE OF HOPE CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ALI THE BRAVE, a teenage hero, watches the monitors.

ALI THE BRAVE  
Wait a minute... What the fuck is  
that?

He squints and leans towards them. His eyes widen with worry.

ALI THE BRAVE (CONT'D)  
No... Shit!

Ali slaps a button on the console, and an alarm sounds.

On the monitors, we see The Fatewalkers BOOMING towards The Eye Of Hope on a massive platform of bricks and debris. Malcolm's arms are drawn behind him, ready to fire any and all of the many bricks and slabs of concrete at his command.

INT. CORRIDOR, EYE OF HOPE DAY

Ali bursts through the hall, as the ALARM RINGS and the lights flash. Four other heroes, the other members of the teenage superhero group THE HARBINGERS OF HOPE, step into the corridor from various doors.

SARAH THE COLD  
Ali, what's going on?

ALI THE BRAVE  
We're under attack!

NATHAN THE MIGHTY  
Everyone, into position!

The HARBINGERS OF HOPE dart through the corridor, and into:

INT. WAR ROOM, EYE OF HOPE - DAY

ALI slaps a button on the wall as they hurry to their stations. Sections of the wall slide open to reveal windows just big enough to shoot through, while providing cover.

Ali pulls down a mechanical piloting headset, as Nathan puts on his gear.

ALI THE BRAVE  
Remember guys, just another day.

SARAH THE COLD, BRIT THE BURN, and ANDREW THE BOLT aim through their respective windows and BLAST their respective elements at The Fatewalkers: Ice, Fire and Lightning.

SARAH THE COLD  
That's right, Ali! Let's light these assholes up!

EXT. BROCKTON SKIES - DAY

Malcolm uses his bricks and debris to block the incoming assault.

MALCOLM  
Just remember. Stick to the plan.

THE DRAGON KING  
We'll see what happens.

A section of the brick shield around them opens up, and The Dragon King blasts his powerful breath weapon at The Eye Of Hope.

INT. WAR ROOM, EYE OF HOPE - DAY

Ash, Brit and Andrew duck for cover, as flames pour in through the windows.

ANDREW THE BOLT  
Dammit! Guys, we need a  
distraction!

Nathan The Mighty, now suited up in a high tech tactical outfit, pulls on a lever, and hurries towards a door as it opens.

NATHAN THE MIGHTY  
On it, Ali!

Nathan leaps out of the door, and a pair of wings made of light emerge from his back.

NATHAN  
You losers picked the wrong team to  
pull this bullshit on!

EXT. BROCKTON SKIES - DAY

Nathan blasts towards them, and hits The Dragon King with a haymaker, slamming him into the brick wall behind him.

The Dragon King snarls as he wipes blood off of his face.

THE DRAGON KING  
You little shit!

Nathan dodges and trades blows with Shatter and Crush.

Malcolm continues maneuvering the brick platform, trying to advance into The Eye Of Hope, as it zips around the sky.

Crush and Shatter have the upper hand, landing a right from Crush, a left from Shatter, a kick from Crush, a left from Shatter, until-

The rest of Nathan's team use this opening to fire their elements at The Fatewalkers again. Crush and Shatter try to block the elements with their arms, and Nathan takes advantage, landing a punishing hook on Crush, and a powerful elbow on Shatter.

Nathan turns to face The Dragon King, when WHOOSH! He's overcome by a sea of flames.

Nathan screams, as his clothes, then his tissue, then his bones, burn away into Ash.

Malcolm watches in horror, then glares at The Dragon King.

MALCOLM  
Rob, what the fuck?! They're just  
kids.

The Dragon King growls at him.

THE DRAGON KING  
If they're old enough to fight,  
they're old enough to die.

INT. WAR ROOM, EYE OF HOPE - DAY

Sarah SCREAMS mournfully.

SARAH THE COLD  
Nathan! Nathan, no!

BRIT THE BURN  
Those evil fucks!

ANDREW THE BOLT  
I'm gonna' kill you sons of  
bitches!

Andrew shoots a bolt of lightning into the brick platform:

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - DAY

Hitting The Dragon King, and nearly smashing him through the  
same wall he hit before.

The strength of the blast combined with the distraction of  
The Dragon King killing Nathan The Mighty causes Malcolm to  
lose control of the platform.

MALCOLM  
Damn it!

He regains his balance and composure, and corrects the course  
of the platform.

Crush snarls, and looks at Shatter.

CRUSH  
Fuck this. We can handle this  
ourselves.

SHATTER  
Let's go!

Crush and Shatter leap towards The Eye Of Hope, and grab onto it. It bobs slightly under their weight.

INT. WAR ROOM, EYE OF HOPE - DAY

ALI THE BRAVE  
Fuck! They're on us!

BRIT THE BURN  
Shake'em loose!

ALI THE BRAVE  
I can't, the hatch is open!

Bri rushes towards the lever.

BRIT THE BURN  
I got it!

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - DAY

Back to Crush and Shatter, who are growing rapidly. The sudden shift in weight pulls The Eye Of Hope downward abruptly.

INT. WAR ROOM, EYE OF HOPE - DAY

The sudden drop causes all of The Harbingers Of Peace to SLAM into ceiling, then back down to the floor of the craft.

The craft starts to tilt, causing Andrew, Bri and Sarah to slide towards the open hatch.

BRIT THE BURN  
Ali, help!

We see Ali sitting in his chair sideways, his head still dead center. The sudden chaotic movements have broken his neck.

SARAH THE COLD  
I think he's dead!

ANDREW THE BOLT  
Ali!

Just before Bri slides out of the hatch, Sarah grabs her by the hand, and keeps herself steady by slamming her foot against the wall next to the Hatch.

Bri smiles, relieved.

BRIT THE BURN

Sarah, thank-

BOOM!

The Eye Of Hope SMASHES into the ground, and Bri is cut in half by the side of the hatch.

SARAH THE COLD

Bri!

Sarah and Andrew look away, towards the sound of CRUNCHING METAL.

Crush and Shatter rip through the metal hull with their bare hands, smiling psychotically as they do.

CRUSH

Only two of you little shits left,  
huh?

SHATTER

Better than nothin'

Vero steps between them, now in a full-on villain costume. His head, body, and six arms are equipped with artifacts. He approaches Sarah and Andrew.

VERO

You kids put up quite a fight, you  
know that?

(Beat)

I'm impressed.

ANDREW THE BOLT

Who the fuck are you?

VERO

Who the fuck am I?

Vero aims his Aztec Gauntlet at them and smiles.

VERO (CONT'D)

I'm God.

EXT. BROCKTON STREETS - DAY

Malcolm lowers his head upon hearing the sound of The Aztec Gauntlet eating two young victims.

The Dragon King smiles at him.

## THE DRAGON KING

What's that, Architect? Is that empathy?

(Beat)

Empathy is a weakness, you know.

## MALCOLM

You think I'm weak, Rob? Feel free to fuck around and find out.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

Judd dons The Sundown Sentinel armor.

## MICKEY

Are you sure this is a good idea, Judd?

## JUDD

Mickey, I wouldn't know a good idea if it slapped me in the face, so no, I'm not sure it's a good idea.

(Beat)

But it will work.

## MICKEY

Okay, but... Are you sure you wanna' do this?

## JUDD

What do you mean?

## MICKEY

Well, I was thinking about what happened to Colossix, and... You're my friend, Judd. I don't want anything bad to happen to you.

Judd pauses.

## JUDD

I don't either, Mickey, believe me. Especially not now, when I finally have the chance to rebuild my relationship with my daughter... But I've been walking away my whole life, Mickey.

(Beat)

If I walk away today, I'll never stop, and I'll never be the type of father my daughter deserves in her life.

(Beat)

(MORE)

JUDD (CONT'D)

The team needs me, Mickey. They need us. This may be my last chance to be anything other than a world class piece'a shit, and Mickey... I'm taking it.

EXT. PILLAR OF PEACE - DAY

A very modern skyscraper with the Peace Protectors' logo.

DARKHIVE

You wanna' die, kid?

INT. TRAINING ROOM, PILLAR OF PEACE - DAY

Darkhive stands over Cipherfox.

DARKHIVE

Cause you will, if you try that in the real world. You can do better.

(Beat)

And you will.

Cipherfox stands up, and gets in a fighting stance.

BLOODWOLF (O.S.)

Guys.

Darkhive and Cipherfox look towards Bloodwolf, who is pointing a remote at a wall mounted television at the end of the room.

Rolling text on the bottom of a news report says - BREAKING NEWS: HEROES ABDUCTED.

REPORTER

This just in! We are hearing reports of heroes being ambushed and executed all over the world.

Back to our three heroes, who stand together.

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

That's not all. According to these reports, the culprits are part of a world-wide network of super powered terrorists affiliated with the infamous team of supervillains known as The Fatewalkers.

Footage plays of the assault on The Eye Of Hope.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

The most recent attack took place in Brockton, Massachusetts, where The Harbingers Of Hope were murdered in cold blood.

Cipherfox is distraught.

CIPHERFOX

Sarah... Bri... Oh my God...

We can hear her fighting the urge to cry beneath her mask.

Darkhive places his hand on Cipherfox's shoulder.

DARKHIVE

I'm sorry, kid.

Bloodwolf mutes the TV.

BLOODWOLF

Those monstrous pieces'a shit. I'm gonna' bleed them cold.

CIPHERFOX

Why would they do this?

DARKHIVE

Why do supervillains do anything?  
(Beat )  
To get what they want.

BLOODWOLF

And what the hell do these assholes want?

JUDD (O.S.)

Powers.

They turn and look at Judd, who is again wearing the Sundown Sentinel armor.

DARKHIVE

What do you mean?

JUDD

Their leader has a device that allows him to absorb superhuman abilities.

BLOODWOLF

How do you know that?

JUDD

Because I've seen him do it.

(Beat)

I watched him kill Colossix.

The realization builds in Bloodwolf's eyes.

JUDD (CONT'D)

I tried to save him, Bloodwolf. I'm  
sorry.

Bloodwolf lunges towards Judd. Cipherfox steps between them  
and holds her back.

Bloodwolf cries and roars at Judd.

BLOODWOLF

This is your fault, Al! If it  
wasn't for you, he'd be here with  
us right now! You killed him just  
as much as they did!

JUDD

I know. I know. I'm sorry. I tried  
to save him, I just...

(Beat)

I wasn't strong enough.

Darkhive looks at Judd suspiciously.

DARKHIVE

Why did you go alone? Why didn't  
you come to us first?

JUDD

I couldn't risk dragging you guys  
into a deathtrap. Even with  
Colossix, we barely made it out  
alive last time. I guess I just  
figured it would be better to risk  
losing two team members, than five.

BLOODWOLF

Bullshit! You've broken our trust,  
Al!

Bloodwolf quiets down.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

Our faith in you is gone.

JUDD

I know, Bloodwolf. And nothing is more important to me now, than getting it back.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Bloodwolf and Cipherfox sit down in their seats. Judd enters the cabin from outside, and places one of his hacking devices on wall next to his seat.

Bloodwolf watches suspiciously.

BLOODWOLF

What's that, tin man?

Judd sits down and buckles in.

JUDD

It's a new sensor I've been working on. See, heroes and villains who can fly seem to have a way of slipping under the radar. Literally. But this is different. Nothing will get through this.

DARKHIVE (O.S.)

How are we looking back there?

BLOODWOLF

Ready for a bloodbath.

INT. COCKPIT, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT

Darkhive looks ahead, sternly.

DARKHIVE

For once, Bloodwolf, I agree.

(Beat)

This plan if yours better work, Al.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Judd pulls out his phone and types into it.

JUDD

Oh, it will. Trust me.

We see what's on his phone. Again, he's using the AI video generating software called 'AI VIDEO SUITE'.

After he taps some keys, the image of a news reporter appears on the screen.

Judd smiles underneath his mask.

INT. ARTIFACT ROOM - NIGHT

Vero and The Fatewalkers stand in a room with several superheroes, who sit defeatedly against the wall like prisoners of war.

Vero puts his Aztec Gauntlet on and taunts the heroes.

VERO

I wish I could say, 'It's not personal. It's business.' Truth is, it's both.

He aims the gauntlet at one of the heroes.

VERO (CONT'D)

See, I've known for a long time that there's no such thing as a hero. You might call yourself one, but truth is, you're just as fucked up as the rest of us.

The wall mounted television switches abruptly from a football game, to the AI news report.

AI REPORTER

This is Tiffany Strup with breaking news! In a shocking turn of events, beloved superhero team THE PEACE PROTECTORS turned on the very people they've sworn to protect.

SHATTER (O.S.)

Vero, isn't that your house?!

Vero looks at the TV.

VERO

Those twisted motherfuckers!

On the TV is a horrific scene:

Vero's house burning to ashes.

## AI REPORTER

Witnesses say The Peace Patroller unleashed a hellish storm of fire upon the house of Vero Cardoni, a local kingpin, while his wife and son were inside the house.

Two small, charred bodies appear on the screen.

VERO (O.S.)

No! My son!

Back to Vero, who puts his hand on the television as he fights back tears.

VERO (CONT'D)

My baby boy!

His sadness switches to blind rage, as he slams his fist into the wall again and again.

VERO (CONT'D)

Those murderous, twisted, evil sons of bitches! Those disgusting, nasty, immoral snakes! I'll kill'em all!

INT. THE PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Judd's phone BUZZES. He looks over at Cipherfox.

JUDD

Here they come. You got this?

CIPHERFOX

I got this.

Cipherfox places her hand on the wall next to her. A series of ones and zeros spread out from her fingertips, and expand across the wall like spiderwebs.

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - NIGHT

The outer armor of The Peace Patroller, which is behind The Pillar Of Peace, changes into a reflective material, causing it to blend in with the sky - becoming nearly invisible.

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - NIGHT

Malcolm uses a flying brick platform to fly himself, Vero, and the rest of their team towards The Pillar Of Peace.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Judd looks at his phone. He looks towards the cockpit.

JUDD  
We're good, Darkhive.

INT. COCKPIT, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT

Darkhive nods.

DARKHIVE  
Good. Let's ring their fucking  
bells.

EXT. BOSTON SKIES - NIGHT

As The Fatewalkers reach the Pillar Of Peace, it suddenly explodes. The blast flings them away, sending them hurdling through fire, smoke, and ash, until they're completely out of sight.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Bloodwolf watches in disbelief.

BLOODWOLF  
It worked. I can't believe it  
worked.

CIPHERFOX  
Guys... We can fucking win this!

INT. COCKPIT, THE PEACE PATROLLER - NIGHT

DARKHIVE  
Let's not get ahead of ourselves,  
team. The Fatewalkers are some  
tough sons of bitches. It ain't  
over until their dead.

INT. PEACE PATROLLER, CABIN - NIGHT

Judd waits.

MICKEY  
That was such a great plan, Judd!  
I'm so glad we're friends!

JUDD  
Me too, Mickey.

EXT. BOSTON ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Peace Patroller flies towards the smoldering rubble.

JUDD (O.S.)  
Now let's save the fuckin' world.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Crush and Shatter emerge from under the rubble at peak size - freakish monsters, but still injured from the blast.

THUD.

Bloodwolf lands in front of them in spiked full plate armor made of crystallized blood.

Crush smiles.

CRUSH  
You know you can't win, right?

BLOODWOLF  
I'm not here to win. I'm here to hurt you.

Crush and Shatter charge at her, as she draws her sword and shield.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)  
And believe me, I will.

Bloodwolf ducks under a punch from Crush, then blocks a punch from Shatter with her shield. Crush follows up with another-SHICK! Bloodwolf severs one of Crush's arms, then smashes Shatter in the face with her shield, sending him crashing to the ground.

Crush howls in pain, gripping the stump of his severed arm.

CRUSH  
You bitch! Look what you did to me!

BLOODWOLF  
Trust me, Crush. It's about to get so much worse.

Shatter stands up.

SHATTER

You can run your mouth all you want. Fact is, there's two of us, and one'a you.

CIPHERFOX (O.S.)

You wanna' run that count again?

The sound of a STAMPEDE catches the attention of Crush and Shatter. They turn around to see dozens of copies of Cipherfox running towards them, aiming energy pistols.

CIPHERFOX (CONT'D)

I get it, Shatter. Math is hard!

Shatter throws fist after fist at the holograms copies, causing them to disintegrate on contact, but is ambushed by the real Cipherfox, who shoots him in the back with an energy pistol. Shatter slams down onto one knee and growls in pain.

Crush glares back at Bloodwolf.

BLOODWOLF

What's the matter, Crush? Not feeling so confident anymore?

NOW TO-

Darkhive walks through the rubble. He stops, then turns his head.

The Dragon King emerges from the rubble, beat up and pissed off.

DARKHIVE

There you are, you scaly bastard. We're about to find out how cold-blooded you really are.

THE DRAGON KING

Trust me. By the time I'm done with you, you'll know.

The Dragon King blasts a fireball at him, but Darkhive leaps above it.

As Darkhive leaps over The Dragon King, he scatters a large number of small metal orbs at him.

Some of the metal orbs bounce off of The Dragon King harmlessly, and he scoffs in response.

## THE DRAGON KING (CONT'D)

This might be your worst gadget yet.

Darkhive rolls behind The Dragon King, turns, and fires his forcefield gun.

A forcefield around fifty feet wide appears around The Dragon King.

## INT. FORCEFIELD - NIGHT

## DARKHIVE (O.S.)

You sure about that?

The orbs start rolling slowly in a circle around the inner edge of the forcefield, but get faster and faster as they do.

The Dragon King blasts his fire breath at the forcefield, which seems to weaken momentarily, but it doesn't give.

## DARKHIVE (CONT'D)

Yes, about that. Last time, you were able to break through the forcefield, so I recalibrated it.

The orbs are slowly approaching bullet speed.

## DARKHIVE (CONT'D)

I think you'll find it to be a lot sturdier now. How sturdy are you?

The orbs ZIP back and forth inside the forcefield, striking The Dragon King like miniature wrecking balls.

## EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Darkhive turns a dial on his forcefield gun, and the forcefield tugs towards him for a moment, then bolts towards him like a missile.

Darkhive pulls his fist back as the forcefield whips towards him.

The forcefield disappears, leaving The Dragon King exposed, just in time for a haymaker from Darkhive.

The Dragon King skips across the ground like a stone across water.

Darkhive looks at the blood on his glove.

DARKHIVE  
 Approximately ninety-eight point  
 seven degrees.

He walks towards The Dragon King as The Dragon King starts to stand up.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)  
 Seems pretty warm to me.

CUT TO-

Judd walks towards Malcolm, who is bringing himself up to his feet.

MALCOLM  
 You're not him, Judd. You're just a  
 common thief, just like me. None of  
 this is going to change that.

JUDD  
 I know, Malcolm. But we're thieves,  
 not murderers.  
 (Beat)  
 We don't kill teenagers, man.  
 That's not who we are.  
 (Beat)  
 That's not who you are.

MALCOLM  
 Tell that to Gino. I saw the poor  
 kid's body on the news, burnt to a  
 crisp.

JUDD  
 That video was a fake, Malcolm. I  
 hacked into Vero's TV. All part of  
 the plan to put you guys down.

VERO (O.S.)  
 Interesting plan. How's it workin'  
 out for ya'?

Judd turns around and BOOM! Gets hit by all three of Vero's right arms, launching him across the street.

Vero walks towards him.

VERO (CONT'D)  
 You know what the difference  
 between us is, Judd? I'm not going  
 to lie about killing your daughter.  
 I'm really, truly going to kill  
 her.

Vero kicks Judd in the head as he tries to stand up, sending him skidding backwards.

Judd rolls onto his hands and knees.

JUDD

This isn't who we are, Malcolm...  
So promise me one thing.

(Beat)

Stop him. Please. Before he-

Vero blasts Judd with a bolt of electricity.

Under Judd's helmet, we watch as he howls in pain.

MICKEY

Judd! Why isn't your plan working?

Judd grits his teeth.

JUDD

It will, Mickey. Just bear with me,  
kid.

Vero approaches Judd.

VERO

This wasn't the plan, you know. I  
thought you would smarten the fuck  
up, and join us.

(Beat)

With you in that armor, on our  
side, we could have changed the  
world.

Vero aims both of his hands at Judd, as sparks of electricity and flames surge and flick from his elbows to his fingertips.

VERO (CONT'D)

I'll see you on the other side,  
Judd.

A train sized brick and concrete structure barrels into Vero, and BLASTS off into the distance, taking him with it.

Judd raises his head, as Malcolm approaches.

MALCOLM

This doesn't make us friends.

JUDD

Yes it does.

MICKEY

Doesn't mean I'm sharing my ice  
cream!

Vero bolts back into action, charging towards them like a  
bull.

VERO

You traitor fuck!

Malcolm raises his arms, and a series of walls form in front  
of Vero.

Vero smashes them as he advances towards them, until Judd  
smashes through one of the walls ahead, and rams his knee  
into Vero's head.

Just as Vero pulls his arm back to respond, a STALAGMITE  
ERUPTS from the ground, and launches him into the air, where  
Judd flies up to deliver a double axe handle that sends Vero  
crashing into the ground.

BACK TO-

Cipherfox hitting Shatter with a barrage of blasts.

CIPHERFOX

This is for Bri! And Sarah! And  
Andrew! And Ali! And Nathan! You  
murdered my friends, you  
bloodthirsty freak!

THEN TO Bloodwolf smashing Crush in the head again and again  
with her shield.

BLOODWOLF

You sick bastards took away the  
only person I've ever loved! And I  
never got to tell him.

(Beat)

But that's okay, you know why!?

(Beat)

Because you can tell him, when you  
get to hell!

CUT TO- Malcolm, who uses his ring to drop a massive pile of  
debris on top of Crush and Shatter, pinning them down.

And NOW to:

Darkhive, aiming his energy gun down at The Dragon King.

DARKHIVE

You know how long I've waited for this? I've thought about it every day. All those people you've killed. Having to let you live out of some broken, misguided code of incomplete and unreasonable moral guidelines.

(Beat)

I'm tired of it, Rob.

THE DRAGON KING

We had a deal.

DARKHIVE

No, Vero and I had a deal. A deal we left you out of.

The Dragon King WHEEZES, raggedly.

THE DRAGON KING

This world has changed you, Griffin. I have changed you. So you can kill me now, but all that does is prove that I've won.

DARKHIVE

Congratulations.

Darkhive shoots The Dragon King with both energy guns, causing his head to explode.

He draws a long, satisfied breath.

Darkhive raises his head to the sky.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)

Guys... We're not alone anymore.

We alternate between Judd, Malcolm, Bloodwolf and Cipherfox, then reveal the sky above - and the hundreds of high tech jets flying towards them from all directions.

CIPHERFOX

Where the hell did they come from?

BLOODWOLF

What the fuck is happening?

JUDD

You wanna' tell em', or should I?

Bloodwolf and Cipherfox look at Judd, then at Darkhive, with shock in their eyes.

Darkhive looks over at Judd.

DARKHIVE  
How did you know?

JUDD  
I'm a tech guy, Darkhive.

INT. AL PERLMAN'S SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

Return to Judd and Mickey at Al's computer, looking at the screen in shock.

JUDD (V.O.)  
Once I figured out who was behind this, it was just a matter of time before I learned everything else.

On the computer screen, we see a recorded video call between Vero and Darkhive.

JUDD  
Now I know the truth, Darkhive. All these artifacts Vero's been using... You found them. You've been working with Vero behind the scenes for years. Building up towards this exact moment... For years.

Bloodwolf and Cipherfox glare at Darkhive with betrayal in their eyes.

BLOODWOLF  
What? No... He wouldn't.

JUDD  
I'm sorry, Bloodwolf... but he did.  
(Beat)  
Because he and Vero have something in common.  
(Beat)  
Tony Cardoni.

Darkhive's blank face turns to anger.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Tony hurt you the same way he hurt his son, didn't he?

Bloodwolf places her hands on her face in shock.

DARKHIVE

You're right. And when Vero came to us to tell us what our leader did to him, no one believed him. No one but me. But I wasn't brave enough to speak up. I let Vero walk away from that moment with nothing... So I decided to fix that. I decided to help him.

Judd stretches his arm out, gesturing towards the chaos and destruction all around them.

JUDD

And this is how you planned to do that? By killing your friends, and destroying everything in sight?

DARKHIVE

This world has a sickness. Something filthy and shameful has clawed it's way into every single one of us, and sometimes a sickness can't be cured.

(Beat)

Sometimes you have to kill the host.

BLOODWOLF

I'm sorry that happened to you, Griff, but look at what you've done! John's dead because of you, Griff! How could you!?

DARKHIVE

If you don't understand now, you never will.

Darkhive looks up at the jets circling above, and speaks into a device on his wrist.

DARKHIVE (CONT'D)

It's time.

INT. FATEWALKER JET, COCKPIT - NIGHT

A pilot smiles arrogantly.

DARKHIVE (V.O.)

All units, fall in.

PILOT

You hear that, boys and girls?

INT. FATEWALKER JET, CABIN - NIGHT

A group of supervillains sit in the back.

PILOT (V.O.)  
Time to finally put these suckers  
down!

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Judd pulls out his phone and taps into it.

The enemy jets explode as The Peace Patroller fires at them.

Darkhive looks up, surprised.

DARKHIVE  
No... How did you-

JUDD  
I hacked it.

The Peace Patroller turns and points towards Darkhive.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
See, I'm pretty good at computers,  
Darkhive... And The Peace  
Patroller? That's just one giant  
computer.

Judd taps his phone again, and The Peace Patroller blasts  
towards Darkhive.

Darkhive draws his forcefield gun, but Judd blasts him in the  
wrist with an energy beam, flinging the gun several feet  
away.

Darkhive follows the gun with his eyes, then looks up at The  
Peace Patroller right before it SLAMS into him, exploding on  
impact.

The remaining Peace Protectors cover their faces with their  
hands in reaction to the explosion.

MICKEY  
Judd!

Judd turns around just in time to see Vero aim his gauntlet  
at Malcolm.

JUDD  
Malcolm, behind you!

It's too late. Malcolm is sucked into Vero's gauntlet.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Malcolm!

Vero raises both hands, and the debris lifts away from Crush and Shatter.

Crush and Shatter stand up.

SHATTER

Looks like The Peace Protectors  
went down from five to three.

CRUSH

We get it... Math is hard.

Crush and Shatter charge towards Bloodwolf and Cipherfox.

CUT TO-

Vero approaches Judd, smiling smugly.

JUDD

This might be it, Mickey. It was  
nice knowing you.

Vero springs towards Judd, who jumps out of the way, just as Vero smashed into the ground.

Judd skids backwards as he lands.

MICKEY

Don't give up, Judd. We can do  
this! We're gonna' kick his A-word!

Judd chuckles.

JUDD

That's the plan, Mickey. But plans  
don't always work out, so... If  
anything happens... Thank you.

MICKEY

We can do this, Judd, don't worry!  
Even if the plan doesn't work, I  
still have one trick up my sleeve.  
If you can buy us time, I'll go  
over it.

JUDD

Pretty sure we've run outta' coins,  
Mickey.

Vero hurls a fireball at Judd, then a blast of lightning, as Judd dashes away from each one.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Just tell me. If I'm conscious I'm listening.

BOOM! A devastating knee attack sends Judd flying backwards.

MICKEY  
Right! Okay, Judd.

Vero raises his arms, and a wall of bricks appears behind Judd, who slams into it.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
My Dad equipped me with this really powerful weapon.

Vero pulls his arms inward, and the brick wall flies towards him, bringing Judd with it.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
He said it would neutralize any threat, no matter how powerful they are.

Vero hits Judd dead-on with all of his might, causing Judd to smash through the brick wall he was pinned against.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
There's just one problem, Judd.

Judd rolls across the ground, and turns at an angle that brings him to one knee.

JUDD  
(raggedly)  
What's that, kid?

Vero charges towards Judd, smiling deviously.

Judd shoots energy blasts at him again and again, but they seem to have no effect.

MICKEY  
Activating it could kill both of us, as well as anyone else in a two mile radius. That's why my Daddy and I never used it.

JUDD

I see. I don't think we're there yet, Mickey, but if the time comes, we'll do whatever we need to do to fix this.

Vero grabs Judd by the throat and slams him up against a wall.

MICKEY

Okay, Judd! If you change your mind, just tell me the launch phrase: Mickey, Go Boom. Got it?

Judd grits his teeth.

JUDD

(Groaning)

Got it, buddy. Thank you.

VERO

This is your last chance, Judd. Join us as our Sundown Sentinel... Or watch your daughter die.

JUDD

You're not gonna' lay a finger on my daughter, Vero... Because you're not going to survive this fight.

Judd press his hands against Vero's face, and blasts him in the face with the energy blasters in the palm of each of his armored hands.

Vero roars and staggers backwards.

Judd shoots towards him and lands a powerful flying punch, then an uppercut, then a head kick, sending Vero crashing into the ground.

He stands over Vero, aiming his energy blasters at him.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Any last words, you twisted son of a bitch?

VERO

Yes.

Vero smiles arrogantly.

VERO (CONT'D)

Say goodbye to your daughter.

Vero turns his head and aims his hand outwards. Judd watches, confused.

CUT TO - Cipherfox, as she lands a mighty spin kick across Shatter's temple. Shatter hits the ground, and Cipherfox stands over him.

CIPHERFOX

You really should learn how to stay down, asshole.

BOOM! A ball of flames slams into Cipherfox's head, sending her flying into a nearby pick-up truck.

Judd looks at Vero in a panic, then rushes to Cipherfox's side.

Her helmet is heavily damaged, revealing the face of Judd's daughter, Melanie.

JUDD

No! Mel!

MICKEY

Oh my God, Judd... I'm so sorry.

JUDD

Please, Mel! Please! Stay with me!

Judd pulls his helmet off and cradles her in his arms.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Oh God, baby, please. Please don't. Daddy's here. Daddy's here.

CUT TO- Bloodwolf, who impales Crush, then runs towards Judd and Cipherfox.

BLOODWOLF

Al! Al, is she okay?!

Bloodwolf stops dead in her tracks when she realizes that the man wearing Al's armor is not Al.

BLOODWOLF (CONT'D)

Who the fuck are you?! What did you do with Al?!

Bloodwolf is blindsided by a massive punch from Vero, and skids across the ground. She pulls herself back to her feet.

VERO

Are you ready to join your friend, Bloodwolf?

Bloodwolf growls and charges towards him.

BLOODWOLF

That's enough! I'm gonna' carve you  
in two!

BACK TO-

Judd, crying with Melanie in his arms.

JUDD

I did this to you, baby. I did this  
to you. I'm so sorry.

MICKEY

Judd, you're sad. You're so sad.  
What can I do to fix it?

JUDD

There's nothing you can do, kid.  
She's gone. My baby's gone.

MICKEY

Don't worry, Judd. She's in heaven  
now, and my Dad will protect her. I  
promise.

JUDD

I don't know if I believe in  
Heaven, Mickey. What if she's  
just... Gone?

MICKEY

I don't know, Judd. I don't know if  
heaven is real or not. But what I  
do know is that energy can't be  
destroyed. So she might not be  
here, and she might not be in  
Heaven, but she's somewhere, Judd.  
She's somewhere.

JUDD

Thank you, Mickey.

Judd looks ahead.

Across from him is Darkhive's forcefield gun.

MICKEY

What is it, Judd?

JUDD

I have a plan.

Judd pulls out his phone and taps into it. He opens his AI Video Suite, and a warning video is generated.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Cars zip down the road. We focus on a digital billboard with Judd's message:

WARNING - BOMBS ALL OVER BOSTON. EVACUATE.

INT. CARDONI CASINO, BACK OFFICE - NIGHT

The message appears on Vero's wall mounted television:

WARNING - BOMBS ALL OVER BOSTON. EVACUATE.

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

Patrons watch with concern as the message plays on the wall mounted television behind the bar.

WARNING - BOMBS ALL OVER BOSTON. EVACUATE.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Vero pounds his fist into Bloodwolf's face once, then twice, then three times.

VERO

You're sexy when you're dying, you know that?

Bloodwolf spits in Vero's face. He responds with another punishing punch.

VERO (CONT'D)

As much as I wanna' steal those powers'a yours, this is just so... Much... Fun.

Bloodwolf hits the ground, and watches as the forcefield gun SLIDES towards her.

She grabs the forcefield gun and pulls the trigger, just before Vero hits her with a combined blast of fire and lightning.

INT. FORCEFIELD - NIGHT

Bloodwolf watches as the fire and electricity crackle outside of the forcefield.

A voice emits from the forcefield gun.

JUDD (V.O.)  
Hey, Bloodwolf. Can you hear me?

BLOODWOLF  
It's you, isn't it? What did you do to Al!?

JUDD (V.O.)  
I killed him, Bloodwolf. His death is on my hands. This is all my fault.

A tear rolls down her cheek, as she shakes her head, angrily.

JUDD (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I can't take it back, Bloodwolf, not any of it. But I can kill this bloodthirsty son of a bitch. I can erase him down to the atom, but I need your help.  
(Beat)

JUDD (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Now, I know you don't trust me, and after everything that's happened, I can't blame you. But I need you to listen to me, because there's not much time.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Vero turns around and glares at Judd.

JUDD (O.S.)  
I'm going to set off an explosion that'll wipe out everything in a two mile radius, unless you can contain the blast.

Vero charges towards Judd.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
I can't promise it'll work. But it's our only shot. Do you understand?

INT. FORCEFIELD - NIGHT

Bloodwolf nods.

BLOODWOLF

I do.

JUDD (V.O.)

Good. Just wait for my signal.

EXT. BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Judd puts his helmet back on. He charges towards Vero head-on, dodging one fireball, then another, then a blast of lightning, then another.

Judd lands a jumping knee attack on Vero's chin, then drops both elbows on Vero's forehead on the way down.

Vero grabs Judd by the throat, and slams him against the ground. He holds Judd still and glares at him.

VERO

Look at you. Still trying to make your daughter proud, even though it's too late.

JUDD

A father's job is never done, Vero. You know that.

Vero smiles.

VERO

Oh, but everything comes to an end, Holt.

JUDD

You're right, Vero. Everything.

Judd speaks into the device on his wrist.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Bloodwolf, now!

Bloodwolf's forcefield dissipates, and she aims the forcefield gun at Judd and Vero.

BLOODWOLF

Eat shit in hell, Vero.

The forcefield appears around Judd and Vero.

Vero looks up at the forcefield, confused.

VERO  
Really? This your master plan?

Vero smiles down at Judd.

VERO (CONT'D)  
To trap yourself in here with me?

JUDD  
Yup, that's about it. Which reminds  
me... Hey, Mickey?

MICKEY  
Yeah, Judd?

JUDD  
Go boom!

MICKEY  
You got it, Judd. See you on the  
other side!

A brilliant, fiery light envelopes everything.

Bloodwolf holds her grip on the forcefield gun, and skids  
backwards across the ground, trying to keep the inferno  
contained inside the forcefield.

The forcefield holds up under pressure initially, but starts  
to crack.

It bursts open, launching Bloodwolf backwards.

Darkness.

Beat.

Bloodwolf lies on the ground. Her hand twitches and her eyes  
flutter. Signs of life.

Zoom out above the chaos.

The smoke begins to clear.

Back to the ground.

The dust settles.

VERO and the rest of the FATEWALKERS are dead.

Judd sits against a heavily damaged wall in scorched armor. Half of his face is visible due to the damage done to his helmet. He is bloody, bruised and beyond exhausted. His eye is swollen beyond recognition. His face is smeared with blood, soot and Ash.

Realization slowly builds in his face.

JUDD  
Mickey, we did it. Oh God, we did  
it.  
(Beat)  
It's over.

Judd begins to cry. Everything is hitting him all at once, including the death of his daughter.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
I can't believe it's over.  
(Beat)  
My daughter's gone, Mickey.

His cry grows deeper, visceral.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
She's gone. I failed her again,  
Mickey.  
(Beat)  
Why couldn't I save her? Why  
couldn't I save her, Mickey?  
(Beat)  
I'm her Dad. I'm supposed to be her  
Dad. How could I do this to her?

He cries powerfully.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Mickey? I could really use a friend  
right now.  
(Beat)  
Mickey, are you there?

Judd looks down at his armor. The lights are off. The suit is ruined.

Judd continues to cry.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Oh, Mickey. Mickey, I'm sorry.

EXT. A ROOF ABOVE CHAOS - NIGHT

Judd sits on the edge of a roof, watching the aftermath of the battle with The Fatewalkers.

Officers, firemen and more searching the rubble for survivors.

Bloodwolf on a stretcher, being hoisted up into the back of an ambulance.

He pulls out his phone, and cycles through old pictures of himself and Melanie.

JUDD  
I'm sorry, Mel.

The phone rings. He looks at the number, confused.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Who the fuck is this?

He answers.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
Hello?

OLIVIA (V.O.)  
Hello, is this Judd Holt?

JUDD  
Yeah. Who's this?

OLIVIA (V.O.)  
My name is Olivia, I'm Melanie's  
babysitter.

Shock envelopes his face.

OLIVIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
She has you listed as a contact for  
when we can't reach her.

Judd clears his throat.

JUDD  
Right. Okay.

OLIVIA (V.O.)  
So, unfortunately, my time here is  
up. I would stay later, but I have  
another client, so... Would you be  
able to take over, until Melanie  
comes back?

JUDD  
Yeah, of course. Of course I can.  
Where are you?

EXT. CEDARVILLE SUBURB - NIGHT

Judd, now in street clothes, and mostly cleaned up, approaches a small, but beautiful house.

He knocks on the door. OLIVIA answers, wearing a relieved smile.

OLIVIA  
You must be Judd. Come on in.

Judd follows Olivia through the house.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
So, he's been doing good. He's been eating every three hours, and he's definitely getting more active. His little legs are kicking up a storm!

JUDD  
Okay.

OLIVIA  
He hasn't slept as much today, but he's still as smiley as ever.

Judd clears his throat.

JUDD  
Right. That's great.

They reach a nursery.

OLIVIA  
And here we are.

Judd approaches the bassinet slowly, and looks down at his grandson.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Okay, baby Judd, your Grandpa's here!

A powerful emotion swells up in Judd's heart. Something he hasn't felt in years. Something healing.

JUDD  
Baby Judd?

He looks at Olivia.

JUDD (CONT'D)  
His name is Judd?

She smiles.

OLIVIA  
That's right.

She puts it together.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Oh my gosh, is this your first time  
meeting him?

Judd nods, as a tear rolls down his cheek.

JUDD  
Yeah. First time. He's perfect.

Olivia smiles.

OLIVIA  
You wanna' hold him?

Judd looks at her, as if it never occurred to him that he could. He nods.

Olivia picks BABY JUDD up and hands him to Judd.

Judd takes a moment to absorb this, then rolls into a soft, happy cry.

JUDD  
Hi, Baby Judd. I'm your Grandpa.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL CREDITS.

MID CREDITS:

INT. JUDD'S HOUSE - DAY.

Judd sits at his computer, tapping away.

He inserts a chip into his computer, and continues typing.

An animated emoji character appears on the screen. It looks excited to see Judd.

MICKEY

Hi, Judd! Is this Heaven?

Judd chuckles.

JUDD

No, Mickey, this is Dorchester.

ROLL REMAINING CREDITS.

THE END.