

[TRINITY]

1x04 - HACKED

Written by
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Based on by characters created by DC COMICS.

CAST

LANA LANG..... KRISTIN KREUK
QUENTIN O'NEAL..... JAMIE BAMBER
CYNTHIA REYNOLDS..... ANNA PAQUIN
AMANDA WALLER..... PAM GRIER

GUEST STARRING

STUART CAMPBELL..... RYAN MCDONELL
TOMMY..... DANNY STRONG

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. ODYSSEY - COMMAND CENTRAL - MORNING.

We come up on Quentin in front of the command center's computer. He's typing something on the keyboard at a steady pace. We don't reveal the screen.

Suddenly, the door behind him opens and we reveal Lana entering the room. Quentin jumps slightly, and then clicks on his mouse. He turns around to face her. She smiles.

LANA

Good morning Quentin.

QUENTIN

It's morning already?

LANA

Yeah, you can tell by that big yellow ball of light in the sky.

QUENTIN

I hadn't realized.

LANA

You've been up all night?

QUENTIN

Off and on.

LANA

You know that's not healthy.

QUENTIN

I'm used to it. Plus, I have work to do.

LANA

What kind of work?

QUENTIN

I've been working on some new tech. I wanted it to be a surprise but, I can't wait.

LANA

What is it?

QUENTIN

A suit. Similar to your Prometheus suit...with added perks.

LANA

Like?

QUENTIN

Well...that's what I'm working on.

LANA

Oh, thanks for telling me so early.
(Sarcastically)

QUENTIN

Sorry.

They both grin.

LANA

What made you decide to do this?

QUENTIN

Well, from what you told me about that assassin working for our mysterious "White Queen", you're gonna need a serious upgrade. We don't know what else they've got coming for you and when we find out...I'd rather you be prepared.

LANA

Sounds like a good enough reason to me. But still, you need some sleep.

Quentin sighs.

QUENTIN

I thought I slipped past you on that.

LANA

I don't think so.

She shows a playful grin.

QUENTIN

Alright, I'll get some shuteye. Promise.

Lana nods.

LANA

Good, cause you're gonna need it.

QUENTIN

Oh oh...what's going on?

LANA

Nothing, I've just been doing some thinking and I've come to the realization that we know absolutely nothing about who we're fighting.

QUENTIN

Well, we know she goes by the name "White Queen". We know that she's interested in your suit and since she sends these superhuman assassins to do her bidding, she may not be as powerful as we think.

LANA

She's controlling people Q. Metahuman or not, she's powerful.

QUENTIN

Now all to figure out is --

LANA

Who's the woman under the alias and where is she hiding.

QUENTIN

Any idea on that yet?

LANA

No clue, but I know someone who might. Our little blonde friend.

QUENTIN

Cynthia? You think whoever kidnapped her worked for the White Queen?

LANA

It's a possibility? Maybe that's how she builds her army. Kidnaps them, brainwashes them, and who knows what else.

QUENTIN

I don't think I want to know.

LANA

For all we know, they might have brainwashed her already.

QUENTIN

So this is where you were heading with that.

LANA

I'm just looking at all the options here.

QUENTIN

You're looking at the wrong ones. She's not a bad guy, she's not an assassin or some spy. She's a good person.

LANA

I'm not saying she isn't. She's a sweet girl, but this could have happened to anybody. Hell, even me.

Quentin sighs.

LANA (CONT'D)

If we're gonna go anywhere in this, we have to consider all the possibilities and if that includes Cynthia, then I have to do what I have to do.

QUENTIN

What does that mean?

LANA

Nothing, yet. But I'm done waiting to get attacked again and I'm done hoping they won't come for you too. I think it's time to bring the fight to them.

QUENTIN

I'm in this fight too Lana, I don't need you protecting me all the time. I'm not a child.

LANA

I'm not trying to treat you like a child, but I will no watch your get hurt. I can't.

Quentin looks down.

LANA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna find the White Queen and everyone working for her, and I'm gonna stop them. All of them.

QUENTIN

How do you intend to do that when we don't even know how "them" is?

We PAN in on Lana's face as she's thinks to herself. On that,
we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - WALLER'S OFFICE - MORNING.

Amanda is standing up in her office, in front of her desk and facing an person opposite her.

AMANDA

I assume you know why you're here.

There is a pause.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You have here because Checkmate needs you. I need you.

MAN (O.S)

What exactly do you require?

AMANDA

We've got a new player in town. Her name is Lana Lang. She thinks she's some kind of hero of the people here and I need to show her that she's not.

Amanda sits down in her chair.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

We've been at her weeks and yet she's managed to find a way out of our grasp.

MAN (O.S.)

There's only one way out.

AMANDA

Apparently, she doesn't know that.

MAN

And how can I...teach her.

AMANDA

If we want to take down Lana, we must first take out her resources, her connections. A for you and you only.

MAN (O.S.)

I see. You want me to hack her
computer system. See what exactly
she's been up to.

AMANDA

I want you to do what you do best.

The camera turns away from Amanda and onto the man she's
talking to. It stops on his face and we reveal --
STUART CAMPBELL

Young, dark haired and he has specially made glasses on with
one shaded lens and the other clear. He smiles, and on that,
we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BASEMENT - MORNING.

We come up on Cynthia in the basement. She's in front of the punch bag, throwing fists toward it continuously. She grunts as she swings, making her release sweat.

Suddenly, the door to the basement is heard opening and we then hear foot steps coming down. We see Lana making her way down the stairs, Cynthia stops exercising and turns around to her.

CYNTHIA

Hey!

Lana cocks her head to the side in confusion.

LANA

Hey...what was that you were doing there?

CYNTHIA

What?

Lana shows her curiosity.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Oh...I was just, you know...training.

LANA

Training? I didn't realize you were into fighting.

CYNTHIA

I'm not the preppy girl you may think I am. I know how to take care of myself. Or...I wanna learn.

LANA

Maybe, I could be of assistance.

CYNTHIA

Really? You'd do that?

LANA

Well, yeah. But only if you want to learn for the right reasons. What are yours?

CYNTHIA
I want to be powerful.

LANA
But you are powerful. You've got
amazing gifts--

CYNTHIA
I have visions and I can disappear
into thin air. Nothing to write
home about.

LANA
Nothing to--

Lana chuckles.

LANA (CONT'D)
What are you talking about?

CYNTHIA
You, for instance. You're Super
super strong, not be mention fast.
You're, untouchable.

LANA
If only that were true...

CYNTHIA
Point is...I want to be able to
defend myself if I need to. I'm
tired of hiding.

LANA
Sometimes, hiding is the best thing
way to stay alive.

Cynthia sighs and peers to the floor. Lana sympathizes with
her.

LANA (CONT'D)
But...I know what it's like to want
to be powerful, to need to be
powerful for you and the people you
care about.

Cynthia smiles.

CYNTHIA
So you'll help me?

LANA
I will.

Cynthia hugs Lana. She is surprised and Cynthia lets go.

CYNTHIA
Sorry. Totally invading your
personal space.

LANA
We're sharing bathrooms Cindy. With
us girls, I don't think it can get
anymore personal.

They both grin.

CYNTHIA
It's just...you really remind me
of...

She pauses for a moment.

LANA
Who?

Cynthia shakes her head.

CYNTHIA
Forget about it.

LANA
Cynthia...

She takes a moment to answer until --

CYNTHIA
My mom, or my foster mom, whatever.

LANA
Oh...

Lana looks down.

LANA (CONT'D)
Cynthia...you know you aren't a
prisoner here. You can see your
family--

CYNTHIA
No! I don't want to.

LANA
Okay...okay.

CYNTHIA
It's too late for me. I put them in
too much danger.

LANA
Are you talking about the people
that took you?

Cynthia looks down.

LANA (CONT'D)
You know it's not your fault
Cynthia. You can't stop something
you had no control over.

CYNTHIA
I know, but I can't risk it. Not
again.

Cynthia begins to form tears. Lana stretches her hand out
toward Cynthia's face, and wipes her tears away. She does as
well.

Cynthia (CONT'D)
So, when do you get started on our
training.
(Sniffling)

Lana is still, looking at Cynthia and we --

CUT TO:

INT. ODYSSEY - TOMMY'S COMPUTER STORE - BACK ROOM - DAY.

We come up on a bald man, sitting in front of a lap top
computer. His name is Tommy. We PAN back and we reveal
Quentin standing behind him, looking down at the screen as
well.

TOMMY
Wow...

QUENTIN
What did you find?

TOMMY
Oh, nothing yet. It's just this
file, the encryptions are pretty
heavy. Whoever locked this thing
down, was a true pro.

QUENTIN
Oh trust me, I know. It took me
hours to get past the first code.

TOMMY
And there's more.

QUENTIN

What?

TOMMY

You told me that you encrypted 39 bytes of the discs used memory.

QUENTIN

Yeah, the video file.

TOMMY

Well, it looks like there's over 1000 more gigabytes of used data to crack.

QUENTIN

You're telling me that there's over 1000 gigabytes of memory on a disc that small?

Quentin is in disbelief.

TOMMY

Pretty strange huh?

QUENTIN

I was gonna say impossible.

TOMMY

That sounds about right too.

Quentin sighs.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Where did you say you got this from again?

QUENTIN

I didn't.

TOMMY

Well, whatever the thing is, I'm guessing it's got some pretty powerful secrets inside.

QUENTIN

Will you be able to help me?

TOMMY

Yeah, but it could take weeks, maybe months to totally encrypt the thing. The complexity of the codes are next to impossible to understand.

QUENTIN
But we can do it, together.

TOMMY
We can try, but we need more
brains. A team of ten maybe.

QUENTIN
We don't have the time to scout for
a team Tommy, I need whatever's on
this thing now.

TOMMY
I don't know what to tell you
man...

Quentin sighs.

QUENTIN
Dammit!
(Frustrated)

Tommy clicks a button on the computer and the small disc
comes out. He pulls it out of the slot and hands it over to
Quentin.

TOMMY
I'm sorry I couldn't be more
helpful. But give it time, we'll
come up with something.

QUENTIN
Yeah...we always do.

TOMMY
Hey, are you alright man? You look
like hell.

QUENTIN
Yeah I just, haven't been getting
much sleep. Too much on my mind.

TOMMY
Don't let this thing control your
life. Don't be like me.

QUENTIN
What do you mean?

TOMMY
Look at me, running a unsuccessful
computer store in a town like this.
(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I spend most of my nights here,
playing virtual poker or chatting
it up with the local singles
online. There's this one chick, Ms.
Kittygirl -- She has the sweetest --

Quentin looks disturbed.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Too much information?

QUENTIN

Little bit.

TOMMY

Sorry about that...what was I
saying before?

QUENTIN

Don't let the virtual life control
you.

TOMMY

Ahh, yes! Well, what I mean to say
is, don't lose sight of the things
you have. The real things I mean.
Get out of the house, live your
life, have some adventure, outside
of computers.

QUENTIN

Tommy...you have no idea.

Quentin smiles. Tommy looks confused.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

But thanks. I'll give you a ring if
I come across anything new.

TOMMY

Likewise.

QUENTIN

Alright, take it easy Quentin.

Quentin nods and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - STREETS - DAY.

Quentin is seen coming exiting the front of the computer
store.

He is holding a silver briefcase which holds his computer. He walks down the busy sidewalk, going around to the back of the store where there is a free parking lot.

He walks through the lot until he reaches his car. He stops and his face is struck with confusion.

QUENTIN
What the hell?

He pan upward on his car to reveal a white chess piece on the top of his car. Still in confusion, then suddenly Quentin is thrown against his car when a masked man bumps into him. That man grabs his briefcase and runs away.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
HEY!!

QUENTIN chases after him. We engage them as the chase continues -- The masked man rushes through the crowds of people on the side walk, Quentin nearly on top of him.

The masked man darts out into the street.

Car horns begin to go off as drivers swerve out of his way. Quentin runs into the street after him and he is cut off by a car. The car stops and the driver rolls his window down.

DRIVER
You idiot! Get out of the street!!
(Angry)

QUENTIN runs around the car and continues to chase the man but, he is suddenly no where in sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - ALLEYWAY - DAY.

Quentin comes up to a back alley and walks into it. Looking around, he see's no trace of the man. UNTIL --

WHACK!

He is hit from behind. Quentin goes down and the masked man stands, looking over Quentin.

He begins to run but Quentin slides his leg across the man's knee cap, making his kneel to the ground. Quentin gets up, soon before the masked man is standing also.

The man throws a punch at Quentin's face, his fist connects. He goes for another but this time, Quentin grabs his arm, then grabs him by the neck, swinging his body around and down to the ground. Quentin, still holding his neck crouches over him and removes his mask.

Under the mask is --

STUART

Quentin is in shock, his eyes widen.

QUENTIN
Stuart? Stuart Campbell?

Stuart breaths heavily and we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT 2

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - ALLEYWAY - DAY.

Quentin is crouched over Stuart, still in quite of a shock. Stuart grins.

STUART

Quentin O'Neal, it's good to see you again.

Stuart gives Quentin a head butt and stands to his feet. Quentin is lying on the ground and we hear a gun being cocked. Quentin's eyes widen and we PULL UP to see Stuart aiming a pistol at Quentin's head.

QUENTIN

So it is you. I haven't seen you since you graduated from MIT.

STUART

You we're my favorite student teacher. You taught me a lot.

QUENTIN

Thanks. You know, I'm just gonna come out and ask this. Why the hell are you pointing a gun at my head?

STUART

Orders.

QUENTIN

So, you're working for the White Queen.

STUART

I'm working with her, not for her.

QUENTIN

Okay, didn't mean to come at your pride.

Stuart's eyes shift.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

But she sent you out here to do her dirty work didn't she? Why doesn't man up, step out of the shadows and face us herself?

STUART

It's not the right time. It's not a matter of being afraid to face you, it's a matter of style and class, something you obviously know nothing about.

QUENTIN

Ouch. Why the sudden insult?

STUART

You're working on the wrong side big guy. If you haven't noticed, there's a war happening. It's been going on for years now and you're so blind, you can't even see the truth behind it all.

QUENTIN

Truth? My truth tells me you're a maniac who needs a serious lobotomy and quick. How's that for truth?

Quentin slowly stands to his feet as Stuart still aims his gun.

STUART

I'm not crazy. Well, I'm a little obsessed but, those are two very different things.

QUENTIN

What happened to you? Why are you doing this?

STUART

I came to a point in my life where I had to make a choice.

QUENTIN

You realize you've made the wrong one?

STUART

How can you be so sure? Do you even know what you're fighting for or who you're fighting against?

QUENTIN

Do you?

STUART

I fight for my country. Just as any U.S. Marine would. We have the same mission, only different methods.

QUENTIN

You're not a soldier, you're a computer wiz, working for -- Or "with" a group of people taking orders from some chick that's probably not even a chick, calling herself the White Queen. Sorry but, she's in total denial of her non-royal roots. You should probably mention that next time you see her.

STUART

Trust me, I will.

QUENTIN

You didn't answer the other question...do you know who you're fighting against?

STUART

I fight against any threats to the United States of America. That is my purpose.

QUENTIN

You don't know anything.

STUART

I know you've found yourself infatuated with this, Lana Lang. She's tainted you Quentin, she's made you into her whipping boy, can't you see that?

QUENTIN

If that's so, then what does that make you? A pawn in the White Queen's game?

STUART

I am one of the White Queen's many knights. I have a purpose and I am here to fulfill the purpose.

QUENTIN

You don't know what you're getting yourself into kid.

STUART
No, I think that's you.

QUENTIN
So, why don't you tell me?

STUART
You'll find out soon enough.

All of a sudden a black limo comes from around the corner, and drives into the alley. Stopping behind Stuart. Stuart puts his gun down and begins to get into the vehicle.

STUART (CONT'D)
I'll be in touch.

He closes the door and the limo drives off, leaving Quentin confused. On his face, we --

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BASEMENT - DAY.

We come up on Lana and Cynthia, sitting down and across from each other on the carpet floor with their legs crossed and eyes closed. They begin to inhale, very slowly. Then, they relax their breath.

They repeat but Cynthia grows tired of these exercises, and opens her eyes.

CYNTHIA
What is this?

LANA
Breathing exercises.

CYNTHIA
Okay, wrong question. Why are we doing this? I thought I was being trained to be fighter.

LANA
Before you strike, you must relax and breathe.

CYNTHIA
I don't need to learn how to relax. I do that just fine, see look...

Cynthia inhales, then exhales. Then she shrugs.

LANA

Be patient Cynthia. Breathing is a part of your training. Within breathing comes concentration and focus. With focus, you will find your center. When you find you center, you will be unstoppable.

CYNTHIA

Now we're talking, but do you think we can skip ahead to the unstoppable part?

LANA

No.

Cynthia sighs in frustration.

CYNTHIA

This is gonna take forever.

LANA

If you keep talking, then yes, it will.

CYNTHIA

Fine, I'll play by your rules.

LANA

Good, now close your eyes.

Cynthia closes her eye lids shut.

LANA (CONT'D)

And breathe.

The two exhale simultaneously and all of a sudden, a telephone rings. They both open their eyes.

CYNTHIA

Saved by the bell.

Lana stands to her feet.

LANA

I didn't say stop.

Cynthia sighs, she shuts her eyes and continues. Lana walks over to the table where the phone sits. She answers it.

LANA (CONT'D)

Hello?

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY - DOWNTOWN - STREETS - QUENTIN'S CAR - DAY.

Quentin is driving down the streets of Downtown Odyssey with his cell phone up to his ear.

QUENTIN

Lana!

LANA (THROUGH PHONE)

Yeah, what's up? Everything okay?

QUENTIN

No! Everything is NOT okay! We have a serious problem!

LANA

Okay slow down. Tell me what happened.

QUENTIN

I got robbed by someone working for the White Queen. He took my hard drive which contained all my work.

LANA

Well don't you have a backup?

QUENTIN

Yes, but that's not the point. There's sensitive data on there. In the wrong hands, it could be disastrous.

LANA

How did this happen? Where are you? Are you hurt?

QUENTIN

No, I'll explain everything when I get there.

Lana sighs.

LANA

It's gonna be okay Quentin, we'll figure this out.

QUENTIN

I--I'll be there soon.

Quentin shuts his cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BASEMENT - DAY.

LANA still holds the phone in hand as we see Cynthia approaching her from behind.

LANA
Hello?? Quentin?

She looks at her phone, then hangs it up.

LANA (CONT'D)
Dammit!

CYNTHIA
What's going on?

LANA
We're in trouble. Serious trouble.

On Lana's face, we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - SCIENCE LAB - DAY.

We come up on Quentin, inside the science lab of Checkmate. He sits in front of a large computer screen, looking up at it in amazement.

We CUT TO the screen as we see a number of files and codes running down the screen, being encrypted in just seconds.

BACK ON STUART

He grins and we see Amanda approaching him from behind.

AMANDA
Any progress?

STUART
I would say so. This things got more data on it than anything I've ever seen!

AMAMDA
Anything worth our time?

STUART
I'll find that out as soon as I get done encrypting the data.

We cut back to the screen as it freezes on one frame. A black and red screen with the words **PROJECT FACULTAS** in bold.

STUART (CONT'D)

Hold up.

AMANDA

What is it?

STUART

Facultas...the Latin word
for...power.

Amanda grins.

AMANDA

I think we've found what we were
looking for.

On her grin, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY - CLASSROOM - DAY.

We come up on a college classroom, where dozens of students are sitting in rows and columns, stacked up high stretching toward the end of the room. They face the front, where their professor stands. We CUT to the professor and we reveal him as --

QUENTIN

QUENTIN

Yesterday, I requested you do research on any topic related to software engineering. How many of you did that?

The room falls silent as the students look at one another. But then, a single hand is raised. We PAN in to see Stuart Campbell in the center, raising his hand. Quentin smiles.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Mr. Campbell, what did is your topic?

STUART

Data structures.

QUENTIN

Alright, and why did you choose that topic?

STUART

Well, because it's important. The U.S. government relies on it. They need it in order to store the people information. Without a strong data structure, the country itself would collapse.

QUENTIN

And do you believe they're doing a good job at that? Maintaining a strong structure of data?

STUART

My opinion doesn't matter.

QUENTIN

Nonsense. Each and every one of you has a voice. It's up to you, to express it, or hide it.

Stuart nods.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Back on topic...Stuart, tell me about your topic.

STUART

Data structures are optimized to deal with very large amounts of information stored on a permanent data storage device, which happens to imply relatively slow access compared to volatile main memory.

QUENTIN

And why is that?

STUART

Well, simple. The larger the structure is, the more data you will be enabled to store on it.

QUENTIN

Okay, what if a team of scientists were working on a way to size down the structure of a storage device, but keep the large amount of storage space. How would they go about doing that?

STUART

Well...I guess they would start by creating a new kind of device all together, which would take decades to do.

QUENTIN

Why?

STUART

Just the amount of research one would be obligated to do. Sorry, it's a hard question to grasp Mr. O'Neal. I just don't think the technology is out there yet.

QUENTIN

You're right, the technology has not been created yet.

(MORE)

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
But, you knew your topic well, and seeing as you're the only student who completed the assignment, I'll give you an A for effort.

Stuart sighs, then Quentin looks down at his watch.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Alright, you all can leave.

The students rise from their seats and begin to chat amongst themselves. We see Stuart about to leave.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Stuart?

He turns to face Quentin.

STUART
Yes Mr. O'Neal?

QUENTIN
Please, I'm only your student teacher. Call me Quentin.

STUART
Alright...so what's up?

QUENTIN
What are you doing after class?

STUART
Uhm...I'll probably head over to the skate park, work on my grind. Why? Did I do something wrong?

Stuart looks confused.

QUENTIN
No, not at all. I was just impressed with you today.

STUART
Look, just so you know, I'm not into that sort of thing. I mean, if you are then more power to ya but--

QUENTIN
Oh...god no. I just wanted to invite you to a study group with a couple of other students in the library.

STUART
Oh...of course you are.

Stuart chuckles awkwardly.

STUART (CONT'D)
Uhm...sure, I'll be there.

QUENTIN
Seven o'clock, sharp!

STUART nods and turns to walk out of the door. On that we --

FLASH TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - EVENING.

We are still on Quentin's face as he sits on the couch opposite Lana and Cynthia.

QUENTIN
Stuart Campbell. He was one of my best students and now, he's working with the bad guys.

LANA
I'm sorry Quentin, I know how hard it is to watch a friend turn on you like that.

QUENTIN
He's not himself anymore.

LANA
You think he's being controlled like our shock boy?

QUENTIN
Maybe, there's no way to be sure.

LANA
I'll try anything to find out.

Quentin nods.

LANA (CONT'D)
We need to come up with some kind of plan. Do you know anything that could help us find him?

QUENTIN
I'm pretty much just as clueless as you.

CYNTHIA

That metahuman that attacked you at the train station. You said you took something of his...

LANA

Yeah...

Lana reaches her hands inside the drawer of the table next to her and pulls out Jake's I.D.

LANA (CONT'D)

This. Looks like some kind of identification card.

She hands it over to Cynthia.

CYNTHIA

Oh my god.

QUENTIN

Oh my god what? Don't say that.

CYNTHIA

The chess board. The White Queen, the guys that attacked me, they're all connected.

LANA

What are you saying?

CYNTHIA

I'm just remembering...when I was kidnapped, I kept hearing them say something about Checkmate. Something called Checkmate.

LANA

Checkmate, maybe that's the corporation the White Queen is head of. It makes sense.

QUENTIN

Also makes me think about how many other big bads are involved. Don't wanna come across the white King anytime soon.

LANA

Let's not think about that right now. We've got our first lead.

QUENTIN

It's a start at least. Nice job
Cynthia.

Cynthia nods, then shifts her eyes to the wall. On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - SCIENCE LAB - EVENING.

Stuart is in front of his computer. Typing on his keyboard when Amanda walks into the room. Stuart turns to her.

AMANDA

What were you able to find out
about Project Facultas?

STUART

It's amazing. Checkmate has been
searching for the proper solution
for this project and it's finally
here. It's the breakthrough we
need.

AMANDA

That's good. Give me specifics. I
want to know everything.

STUART

The overall concept of the project
is using kryptonitic energy to
create and stabilize metahuman
abilities, which ultimately enables
us to turn any man, woman or child
in this world into a metahuman.

AMANDA

Impressive. But why would Quentin
be working on something like this?

STUART

I'm not sure it's his work. The
data on this file is way too
complex. I know Quentin, even he
isn't this smart.

AMANDA

Well who is?

STUART

There's a certain blonde beauty
that could pull it off but, I don't
think she would be interested in
doing something like this either.

(MORE)

STUART (CONT'D)

Whoever made this project, had to be someone big, I'm talking true technical power.

AMANDA

See if you can find out anything else, report to me with anything of value. I have other business to attend to.

Stuart nods his head.

STUART

Yes, Agent Waller.

Waller turns around and walks away, leaving Stuart get back to work. He faces the computer. The screen cuts to the video file of Quentin's wife, being kidnapped. Stuart's looks at it in shock.

STUART (CONT'D)

Well, look what I found...

On his surprised face, we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - HALLWAYS - EVENING.

Amanda marches down the narrow hallways of Checkmate when she gets a phone call. She goes into her suit jacket pocket and pulls out a cell phone. She opens it and puts it up her ear.

AMANDA

Agent Waller.

CYNTHIA (OVER PHONE)

Agent Waller, it's Reynolds.

AMANDA

Cynthia, I've been expecting your call.

CYNTHIA

I've completed my task. They know about Checkmate.

AMANDA

Good work Agent, I knew I could count on you to get the job done. You've gained Lana's trust?

CYNTHIA

Yes, I think so.

AMANDA

Then it's time we begin phase 2.
Everything is going according to
plan.

CYNTHIA

I knew it would.

AMANDA

I'll talk to you soon, Waller out.

Amanda hangs up the cell phone and puts it back into her pocket. She continues to walk down the hallways, now with a grin on her face. We close in on it and then --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

We come up on Quentin, sitting down on the couch in utter silence. Lana walks into the living room and looks around the room.

LANA
Where's Cynthia?

QUENTIN
She's said she had to take care of
some business.

Lana sits down and suddenly --

RING!

A telephone rings. Quentin looks to Lana, then walks over to the table where the phone sits. He picks it up and answers it.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Hello?

STUART (OVER PHONE)
Quentin...how are you?

QUENTIN
Stuart?

LANA looks up at Quentin in shock.

STUART
Yeah, it's me.

QUENTIN
What do you want?

STUART
I have orders from the White
Queen...she wants to meet.

QUENTIN
You know, that has trap written all
over it.

STUART
No strings attached, promise.

QUENTIN
I don't trust thieves.

STUART
Still sore about the computer huh?
Well, I don't blame you, the data
on that thing...very useful.

QUENTIN
You probably haven't even gotten
past the first code.

STUART
Think whatever you like.

QUENTIN
You said you wanted to meet.

STUART
Are you accepting our invitation?

QUENTIN
Depends on then when and where.

STUART
There's a warehouse Princeton and
Lake, downtown. We'll be there at
nine o'clock, sharp. Come unarmed.

QUENTIN
You can't expect us to be that
stupid.

STUART
Those are the rules. Take it or
leave it.

QUENTIN
Forget it.

Stuart sighs.

STUART
Fine, as you wish. Oh! Before I
forget. My condolences for Ms.
Vostok. It's a shame she was taken.

QUENTIN
What do you know about Valentina?

STUART
Oh, nothing. But, the White Queen
may.

THERE is a short pause.

STUART (CONT'D)
Nine o'clock Quentin...

Stuart hangs up the phone, then so does Quentin. He looks back at Lana, with his eyes wide.

LANA
So, what's up?

QUENTIN
We're gonna meet the White Queen.

LANA
You realize that's a trap right?

QUENTIN
Maybe, but it's a chance I'm willing to take.

LANA
No Quentin, we can't do this.

QUENTIN
He said nothing about you. Come with me and not, but I'm going.

LANA
Why are you so set on falling right into their trap?

QUENTIN
Too much on the line for me not to be. The real question is, why aren't you? You said it's time to take the fight to them, well this is it. The opportunity is right here, and I'm taking it.
(Beat)
How about you?

Lana pauses to think for a moment, then she nods in agreement. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY - SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT.

CYNTHIA walks down the peaceful sidewalks of a suburban block. She continues to walk, then she turns to walk down a pathway to a house. She goes up to the front door, sighs and then knocks on it.

A few moments later, the door is opened and Jolie, Cynthia's foster mom, comes into frame. Jolie stops and her eyes widen.

JOLIE
CYNTHIA!?

Cynthia grins, and is bombarded by Jolie as he hugs her.

JOLIE (CONT'D)
Thanks god you're okay!

CYNTHIA
I'm okay.

She smiles.

JOLIE
Well come in! Come in!

CYNTHIA
No...I can't stay.

JOLIE
What do you mean you can't stay?
You've been missing for two weeks!

CYNTHIA
I know...I know. But I'm fine.
Everything is fine.

JOLIE
What's going on Cynthia? What
happened to you? Did those men hurt
you?

CYNTHIA
They tried, but I was able to get
away. I got rescued.

JOLIE
The police have been looking for
you Cindy. If you got away, why
didn't you call us, tell us where
you were?

CYNTHIA
I didn't want to cause you anymore
trouble. Those people came into
your home, because of me. They
could have killed you. I couldn't
risk that.

JOLIE

I'm your mom, I'm supposed to take care of you, not the other way around.

CYNTHIA

I'm all grown up now. I can take care of myself of you sometimes too.

JOLIE

Please Cynthia, come inside.

CYNTHIA

I can't. I'm made my decision.

JOLIE begins to tear up. She nods.

JOLIE

Okay, you're old enough to make your own decisions, and I can't keep you here against your will, but at least tell me where you're gonna be.

CYNTHIA

I can't do that. All I can tell you is that I have a purpose now. I'm helping the world, with my gifts.

JOLIE

Gifts? You call your powers gifts now, I remember a time when you looked at them as curses.

CYNTHIA

I have a different life now. That comes with a new point a view.

JOLIE

You seem different.

CYNTHIA

I am. I'm better than what I was before. Someone you can be proud of.

JOLIE

Cynthia...I have ALWAYS been proud of you.

Cynthia smiles, and they hug. Still in each others arms as they begin to produce tears again.

CYNTHIA
I love you...mom.

JOLIE
I love you too.

We PAN back, out toward the street as they continue to embrace. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT.

The screen is consumed by darkness until a patch of light emerges from a door being opened. We see two figures enter the warehouse. The darkness shadows their faces until a light switch is flicked and the room is illuminated with light. We reveal Quentin and Lana, walking into the warehouse.

QUENTIN
Well...I guess we're late.

We CUT to the other side of the warehouse to see a group of men, staring at Lana and Quentin. Stuart is front an center.

STUART
Actually, you're just on time. We were just early.

QUENTIN
Oh, how nice.

STUART
Quentin, it's good to see you again. Whenever you wanna a rematch, just say the word.

QUENTIN
How about right now?

LANA
Hey, why don't we keep the testosterone level to a minimum.

STUART
Hmm...and you must be Lana Lang. She's pretty Quentin.

LANA
Thank you, but why don't you save the pleasantries for never. We came here for one reason, and one reason only. Where is she?

STUART

The White Queen? Oh, she couldn't make it. She sends her regrets.

LANA

I knew this was a set up.

STUART

Yeah, I can't believe you came out here. You've got nothing to offer Checkmate.

The two look at Stuart with anger.

STUART (CONT'D)

Take em' out!

The Checkmate agents charge at the two but then Lana grins. She blurs out of the frame and zooms over to the agents who are attacking. We see blurs running past each of them as they fall down. Lana runs around them until they are all down. Which leaves Stuart.

Stuart attempts to run past Quentin but he blocks the door, the throws a left hook to his jaw. Stuart falls to the ground.

Quentin looks down at him and smiles. Lana blurs into the frame, also smiling.

QUENTIN

Well if we didn't have anything to offer Checkmate--

LANA

--We do now...

CUT TO Stuart's angry expression and we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BASEMENT - NIGHT.

We see Stuart, tied up to a chair which sits in front of Lana and Quentin who are standing.

LANA

I'm gonna ask you, one last time.
Who is the White Queen!?

Stuart is silence.

QUENTIN

We're not getting anywhere with
this. The kid needs incentive.

LANA

I'm not gonna hurt him.

QUENTIN

I know you fell somehow responsible
for those deaths, but they if you
hadn't killed them, they would have
killed you. That's pretty fair in
my book.

LANA

You didn't see the life leave that
boys eyes. You have no idea how
that felt.

QUENTIN

I don't, and I'm sorry. But how are
we gonna get him to talk.

STUART

I'm not going to. Kill me if you
want to, I'll never tell you the
truth. Kinda like Quentin never
told you the truth.

QUENTIN

Shut up!

LANA

Quentin? What's he talking about?

QUENTIN

Nothing, he's just--

STUART

Come on Q, you're gonna lie to her face again?

LANA

What's going on?

Quentin sighs.

STUART

If you can't tell her about Val, I'll be more than willing to.

LANA

Val? Who is Val?

There is a pause.

STUART

She better hear it from you and not me.

QUENTIN

She was my fiance.

Lana is struck with surprise.

LANA

You--you were engaged?

QUENTIN

Yes, a year before I met you. She disappeared four years ago. Up til last week, I thought she was gone forever, but I found some evidence that may prove that she's still out there, somewhere.

LANA

Why didn't you tell me about this?

QUENTIN

I don't know. I guess...I don't know.

There is a pause.

LANA

Quentin...I'm sorry.

Quentin drops his head.

STUART

Well wasn't that sweet, but it
doesn't change anything.

All of a sudden, a cell phone rings. It's coming from Stuart.

LANA

Hmm...

Lana walks over to Stuart and reaches into his pocket. She
pulls out his cell and looks down at the caller I.D.

LANA (CONT'D)

White Queen...

STUART

Dammit.

Lana smiles at Stuart then answer the phone, slowing putting
it up to her ear. Lana is silence.

AMANDA (OVER PHONE)

Agent Campbell?

LANA

Agent Campbell can't talk right
now, but I'm perfectly able.

AMANDA (OVER PHONE)

Lang...

Lana squints her eyes.

LANA

I know this voice...

Amanda hangs up the phone.

LANA (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello!?

Stuart begins to laugh his hear out. Out of nowhere, he
laughs hysterically. Lana hangs up the phone.

QUENTIN

What are you laughing about?

STUART

Oh nothing, this is just getting
more and more interesting by the
minute.

LANA

Who is she!?

STUART
 You said you recognized her voice!
 Think about it!

LANA
 I -- I don't know.

STUART
 Pathetic, just like Quentin and
 just like Valentina when she begged
 for her life.

Quentin looks to Stuart and his nostrils flare up. He charges toward him and tackles him out of the chair. The chair breaks as it hits the floor. Lana is in shock.

LANA
 Quentin!!

Quentin gets on top of Stuart and begins to bash his head into the ground. Blood instantly comes gushing out. Lana attempts to pull his off, but he cannot be stopped. It's like it's not Quentin anymore.

LANA (CONT'D)
 Quentin, stop!!

As more and more blood comes gushing from Stuart's head we hear a voice --

CYNTHIA (O.S.)
 Oh my god...

Quentin freezes, and his eyes widen. He looks back at Lana and Cynthia who are shocked by his display of anger. He looks to Stuart, who lays on the floor, unconscious. A tear forms in Quentin's eye and rushes upstairs and out of the house.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 Quentin! Wait!

Cynthia runs after him.

LANA
 CYNTHIA!

She can't stop her, so she stays behind with Stuart, bending down to see his condition. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY - STREETS - NIGHT.

Quentin is running down an empty neighborhood block. He stops, and looks down at his bloody hands. He falls to his knees. We see Cynthia approaching him from the distance. Quentin begins to cry and Cynthia stops when she's close to him.

CYNTHIA

Quentin...what was that back there?!

Quentin looks up at Cynthia.

QUENTIN

It was them! It was them all I along, I just know it.

CYNTHIA

What are you talking about?

QUENTIN

Checkmate killed her! I know they did.

CYNTHIA

No, you don't know that. There's no proof that she's dead! Don't give up!

QUENTIN

I can't! It's too hard...

CYNTHIA stops talking and crouches down to Quentin, wrapping her arms around him. She brushes his hair back with her hand. Quentin continues to sob.

CYNTHIA

Shh...it's gonna be okay.

The camera PANS upward as we continue to watch Cynthia comfort him. A few moments pass and we --

FADE TO BLACK.

THE SCREEN IS CONSUMED BY DARKNESS UNTIL --

FADE IN:

INT. ODYSSEY HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT.

WE come up on Quentin, peering through the observation window of a hospital room. We CUT to what sees and reveal Stuart, lying down in a bed, in a comatose state.

QUENTIN sighs.

The camera CUTS to LANA as she is speaking with 2 police officers. They are just about down talking --

OFFICER
Thank you Ms. Lang.

LANA
No problem.

The officers walk away and then she walks over to Quentin.

QUENTIN
What did you tell them?

LANA
I found him, beaten in an alley on my way home.

QUENTIN
Think they bought it?

LANA
For now...yes.

Quentin Sighs.

LANA (CONT'D)
Quentin...we need to talk.

QUENTIN is silent.

LANA (CONT'D)
What was that back there? You got rid of our one shot at finding the White Queen.

QUENTIN
I know Lana, and I apologize for that. But he got what he deserved.

LANA
This isn't you Quentin. Look, I'm sorry about Valentina. I really am. If she's still alive, we'll find her, but right now I need to you focus on the mission.

QUENTIN
How can you say that? Just a few weeks ago, you were about ready to go to Metropolis to follow up on a dead man.

LANA
I know...I know. But you stopped
me. Remember why?

QUENTIN sighs.

LANA (CONT'D)
Because it got in the way of the
mission. Finding Cynthia. Now, we
have to focus on finding Checkmate.
Do you understand?

Quentin struggles to speak.

QUENTIN
I do...

Lana turns around, and slowly walks away.

LANA
The mission is what matters.

We CUT BACK to Quentin as he puts his head down.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - WALLER'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

We come up on Cynthia, sitting down inside of Amanda's
office, waiting for her. Suddenly, the door to her office
opens and Waller steps inside. Cynthia stands to her feet.

AMANDA
Agent Reynolds. I wasn't expecting
to see you.

CYNTHIA
Yeah, I know. I just had to talk to
you.

AMANDA
I'm a little busy, after what
happened to Stuart.

CYNTHIA
Yeah, I'm sorry about that.

AMANDA
Don't apologize for his temper.
This just shows you how they can't
be trusted.

Cynthia nods.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
So, what did you want to talk
about?

Cynthia pauses.

CYNTHIA
There's this woman. She was engaged
to Quentin four years
ago...Valentina Vostok.

Amanda's shifts her eyes.

AMANDA
I'm not familiar with the name.

CYNTHIA
She was kidnapped. Taken in the
middle of the night by, well we
don't know yet.

AMANDA
Interesting.

CYNTHIA
I just wanted to find out if you
knew anything about it.

AMANDA
I'm sorry. I don't know anything.

Amanda smiles, then Cynthia squints her eyes and nods.

CYNTHIA
Alright. I should be heading back.

AMANDA
Yes, you should.

Cynthia walks away, headed for the door. We follow her as she
walks. Her eyes shift back toward Amanda, and she looks as if
she is questioning her.

We CUT TO Amanda's face as her smile fades away. On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE

STAY TUNED FOR A PREVIEW OF NEXT WEEKS EPISODE

NEXT WEEK

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LANA'S BEDROOM - DAY.

Lana is standing in front of Cynthia.

LANA
I've been getting these headaches.

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BATHROOM - DAY.

Lana is taking pills over the sink. She holds her hand up to her head.

LANA (O.S.)
They get worse a little more
everyday.

CUT TO:

INT. CENTRAL BUREAU OF INTELLIGENCE - LOBBY - DAY.

Lana is smiling, but suddenly, she falls to the floor. Pete crouches down next to her.

PETE
LANA!? Lana?

We PAN in on her FACE and --

FLASH TO:

SOME SECRETS

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - WALLER'S OFFICE - DAY.

Amanda faces Jake.

AMANDA

Why send a pawn to do a Queen's
job?

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT.

QUENTIN

The suit is killing her!!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT.

Lana is in bed, sweating and in pain.

AMANDA (O.S.)

The final stage is complete. Send
the retrieval team.

FLASH TO:

ARE BETTER LEFT

CUT TO:

INT. ODYSSEY HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT.

PETE sits over Lana.

PETE

There's something you need to
know...about Amanda Waller.

FLASH TO:

UNTOLD

FADE IN:

INT. ODYSSEY HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT.

Suddenly, the door to Lana's room is busted open and in comes a squad of Checkmate Agents. They throw a smoke bomb into the room. Pete gets up and is smacked across the face with a rifle.

Then, CHESHIRE walks into the room and looks to Lana. Lana is unable to move or speak. She just looks up at her, afraid.

CHESHIRE

Well, this is gonna be fun.

She grins and then moves her arm upward, then back down toward Lana.

SLASH!

CUT TO BLACK.

TRINITY

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