

TRINITY

1x05 - DIMINISH

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
JAKE GOLD..... PAUL WESLEY
PETE ROSS..... SAM JONES III

GUEST STARRING

JADE..... EMMANUELLE CHRIQUI
TODD..... JOSHUA JACKSON

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BATHROOM - MORNING.

WE COME UP on Lana in front of her bathroom mirror. She stares for a moment, then sighs. She look down at the sink and turns the nozzle for cold water. She gets a small cut the counter and fills it with colder water.

Lana then opens up the cabinet and grabs a medicine bottle. Then, she twists it open and gets two small white pills from it. She puts both in her both and drinks the water.

She closes the cabinet and turns toward the door. She opens it and we find ourself in Lana's bedroom.

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

She steps into her room and see's Cynthia, sitting down on the bed. She looks up at Lana.

LANA
Hey, Cynthia.

Cynthia grins.

CYNTHIA
Hey Lana.

LANA
What's going on?

CYNTHIA
Oh, nothing much. Just decided to wake up a few minutes ago. I thought I'd check it on you. How are you feeling?

LANA
Alright, mostly. I've just been having more headaches. They seem to be getting worse.

CYNTHIA
Sorry to hear that.

LANA
It'll pass, I hope.

Cynthia chuckles.

LANA (CONT'D)

Is there anything you wanted to talk about?

Lana walks over to her bed and sits next to Cynthia.

CYNTHIA

Well, I was just thinking...about Quentin.

LANA

You too huh?

CYNTHIA

I can't even imagine what he's going through. To find out about Valentina like that...

LANA

It good pretty bad. I've never seen him so angry. It was like he was another person.

CYNTHIA

I don't blame him.

LANA

Nobodies being blamed. I was just...surprised.

CYNTHIA

Have you heard from him since then?

LANA

No...I'm not sure he wants to hear from us. Or from anyone. Not quite yet.

CYNTHIA

I hope he's alright.

LANA

He just needs some time. I won't force him to get better. He'll come back to us when he's ready.

CYNTHIA

Poor guy. He lost everything, I really worried about him.

LANA

Quentin is strong. More than I ever knew. He'll make it through this.

CYNTHIA

I know he will. But I don't believe
in people going through these
things alone. He's got us to go
through it with him.

Lana gives her a warming smile and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ODYSSEY - VALENTINA'S HOUSE - DAY.

Quentin is lying on his back on top of a queen sized bed. His arms are folded across his chest as he looks directly up at the ceiling. He breathes in and out slowly, in deep thought.

We hear voices murmuring in the distance and bright colors appear to reflex out of Quentin's face due to the darkened room. Quentin sits up and looks at the television which stands in front of the bed. On the screen is a blonde woman. She's revealed to be Valentina. She is smiling as she approaches a house. She faces the camera.

QUENTIN (O.S.)

Val, what do you wanna say about
our new home?

VALENTINA's smile widens.

VALENTINA

I...I don't know what to say.

BACK ON QUENTIN, on the bed.

He smiles at the sight of his former bride to be. On his smile, we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY - DAY.

We come up on a MASSIVE machine, which is being contained by an even larger clear tank. Pale white electrical energy swerves around the machine itself, emitting a loud cackling noise. A man wearing a white lab coat comes into the cameras view. He squints his eyes, then Amanda Waller's voice is heard.

AMANDA (O.S.)

How's your progress Dr. Gilmore?

Dr. Gilmore turns to face her as we reveal Amanda Waller with her arms folded.

DR. GILMORE

The project is coming along quite well actually. The data stored in those files you gave us really shed some light on some major aspects we hadn't thought of before.

AMANDA

I'm glad they were helpful.

DR. GILMORE

Very much so.

Amanda nods.

AMANDA

So tell me Doctor...when will you have this done?

DR. GILMORE

Give it time Agent Waller. We don't want to rush something like this.

AMANDA

When!?

She raises her voice with intimidation.

DR. GILMORE

Without proper testing and a stable environment, we could have it up in running before the night is over but-

AMANDA

But what?

DR. GILMORE

I -- wouldn't recommend it. We have no idea what this thing will actually do to the surrounding public after it goes online.

AMANDA

Checkmate and me personally, don't have the time or patience to test the machine. The sooner we extract that meteor rock from the girl's body, the sooner our mission will be completed.

DR. GILMORE

I understand.

Amanda grins slightly.

AMANDA

Good.

Amanda turns around and begins to walk away.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Get back to work.

We PAUSE on Dr. Gilmore as he stands there, thinking to himself and worried about what will happen if this project fails. On his worry, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CENTRAL BUREAU OF INTELLIGENCE - LOBBY - DAY.

We come up on the C.B.I. It's just an average day as we see employees walking throughout the busy office. We pan over to the front door and see Lana walking through them with a bright smile on her face. She's ready to start another day at work. We walk over to the main desk to see Carter Wells and Pete Ross. She smiles.

LANA
Hey Pete.

Pete looks up at her.

PETE
Lana...hi.

LANA
Got any work for me?

PETE
Uhm, no not yet, despite the looks of the office, the day has been pretty slow on our side.

LANA
That's, great news.

PETE
Yeah, it's been a while since we were able to get a little relaxation.

LANA
Tell me about it.

Pete chuckles and then, Lana grunts and puts her hand on her forehead.

PETE
You okay?

LANA
Yeah, I'll be fine. Just been having headaches all week.

PETE
Nothing to serious I hope...

LANA
I don't think so. It's probably
just stress.

PETE
You're working too hard.

LANA
That may be it too.

PETE
Well I hope it gets better. Can't
have you sick on the job.

Lana grins slightly. We hear an elevator ring from the distance and the camera moves over to the elevator. The doors slide open and we reveal Amanda Waller, walking into the lobby. She walks over toward the front desk. Lana looks over to her as she approaches and smiles.

LANA
Dr. Waller, good morning.

AMANDA
Good morning Ms. Lang.

Pete looks down.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Mr. Ross.

Lana looks at Pete, confused as he forces a grin, while still looking down at the desk.

LANA
I hear it's been a slow day so far.

AMANDA
Well, it's that time of year I
guess. You aren't complaining are
you?

LANA
Oh no, it's quite refreshing, but
still, whatever you need...

AMANDA
I'll can count on you. Thank you
Lana.

Lana grins, then so does Amanda. Waller looks back at Pete.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I'll see you two a little later.

She nods, then walks the other way. Lana looks back at Pete with a confused expression.

LANA
Something wrong?

PETE
What? No, it's-it's nothing.

Pete forces a smile and walks away from the front desk. We close in on Lana's face as she expresses concern.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTRAL - DAY.

We come up on Command Central doors. We pause on them for a few moments until they are pushed open. We reveal Quentin, who walks inside. He looks up at the other side of the room and stops in his tracks. He looks surprised.

QUENTIN
What are you doing here?

We cut over to the other side of the room to see Cynthia, standing there.

CYNTHIA
I guess I just, wanted to see how you were doing.

Quentin sighs and walks over to his computer.

QUENTIN
I'm fine.

CYNTHIA
Are you sure?

QUENTIN
Yes! I'm fine.
(frustrated)

Cynthia is shocked at his tone. Quentin sighs.

CYNTHIA
I'm sorry Quentin. I just--I saw a side of you that I never knew existed. A dark and angry side. I just need to know that you're better.

QUENTIN
I'm fine, really. I just need--

CYNTHIA
You need time. I get that.

Quentin nods.

QUENTIN
Thanks.

Cynthia grins.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Plus, right now all that we need to
worry about is the mission.
Stopping Checkmate.

CYNTHIA
You think you're up for it?

QUENTIN
I have to be. Lana needs me. I
won't walk out on her because I've
hit a rough patch in the road. I
know she would never do that to me.

CYNTHIA
She's a good friend, even though
she can be a little too serious
sometimes.

QUENTIN
You haven't known her that long.

CYNTHIA
I just mean, I think you need to
let go a little. I know you need to
focus on the mission but, there's
never not enough time for a little
fun.

QUENTIN
I don't know if I can agree with
that.

CYNTHIA
It's true. When I felt I was in a
dark place or whenever I thought my
life wasn't worth living anymore, I
went and did something I really
enjoyed. Whether it was painting
or... I don't know, just going for
a walk.

(MORE)

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

It gave me time to think and that's what exactly what you need right now.

QUENTIN

I've done plenty of thinking. It all comes back to me, feeling empty inside.

CYNTHIA

Well, now you have me to fill you up. I could help you, if you want it?

QUENTIN

Well...what more could I lose?

CYNTHIA grins.

CYNTHIA

Lets go for a drive.

On Quentin's slight grin, we --

CUT TO:

INT. ODYSSEY - BAR - DAY.

An average diner with a bar inside. We see a male figure, walking up to the bar. We're on the lower half of his body as the camera slowly pans up. We reveal his face. The figure is -

JAKE

He walks up to the bar, and sits down on one of the stools. He looks to the left at the man at the other side of the bar. Then, a female bartender walks up to him.

BARTENDER

What will you have?

JAKE

Gimme a whiskey.

BARTENDER

Let me see some I.D.

Jake sighs slightly before going into his wallet. He shows him his card and he nods.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Alright.

She turns around to get his drink and Jake puts his wallet back in his pocket. Suddenly, a brunette female sits down at the bar, next to Jake.

GIRL
Give me a coke.

BARTENDER
Coming right up hun.

She smiles and looks at Jake who is peering the other way.

GIRL
Hey.

Jake turns to face her.

JAKE
Hi.

GIRL
My name's Jade.

JAKE
Jake...

Jade nods and grins.

JADE
You're not from around here huh?

JAKE
How did you know that?
(Defensive)

JADE
Well, all the men in this part of
Odyssey are dicks. You don't seem
the type.

JAKE
I'll take that as a compliment, but
how can you tell? We've just met.

JADE
Hmm...you didn't say anything
rudely inappropriate after I said
the "D" word. That's a hint right
there.

Jake grins.

JAKE
Funny.

We see two glass being set down on the bar in front of them.

BARTENDER
Here you are.

JADE
Thanks.

They pick up their drinks.

JADE (CONT'D)
So...was I right?

JAKE
Uh, yeah I guess I'm not from
around here.

JADE
See, I knew it. So, why did you
choose this bar?

JAKE
I don't know...It just called out
to me.

JADE
Well, I can't say that I'm
complaining.

JAKE
Same here.

They smile and Jade pushes her hair back across her
shoulders, revealing a beautiful ring, that holds a bright
green emerald in the center, on her finger. Jake looks at it.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Nice ring.

JADE
Oh..thanks. It's a family thing.

They smile at each other, and then suddenly we hear someone
whistling at Jade. She turns around to see a man likely to be
drunk, staring dead at her.

DRUNK MAN
Damn. They sure do make them fine
nowadays.

JADE sighs and turns back to Jake.

DRUNK MAN (CONT'D)
Hey! Don't you lo-look away from
me!

JADE
What an idiot.

JAKE
Back off!

The man is silent, as he looks to Jake in shock. He walks up to the bar.

DRUNK MAN
What did you just say to me?

JAKE
I said back off.

JADE
Come on guys, lets just leave this
alone.

DRUNK MAN
SHUT UP!

He swings his hand toward Jade's face, but Jake grabs it before it reaches her. Jade looks shocked.

DRUNK MAN (CONT'D)
Let go of me!

Jake squeezes his hand and he grunts.

BARTENDER
Hey!

Jake lets him go.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Get out of my bar!

The man backs away, staring at Jake. Then, he turns around and leaves. Jade looks at Jake.

JADE
You didn't have to do that.

JAKE
Yeah, I did.

JADE
Well..thank you. No one has ever
stood up for me before.

JAKE
 Just, don't make a big deal out of
 it, okay?

Jake appears to be uncomfortable, and then his cell vibrates. He goes into his jacket pocket and takes it out. He looks down at the screen, and we see a text message with the one word...CHECKMATE.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Hey, I gotta get out of here.

JADE
 Oh...okay.
 (Disappointed)

Jake turns to face the door.

JADE (CONT'D)
 Maybe we'll see each other again.

Jake turns his head and grins slightly. He walks out of the door. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY - BAR - BACK ALLEY - DAY.

We follow Jake as he walks out of the bar. The door shuts and then --

BAM!

Jake is hit in the back of the head with a pistol. He goes down to the ground and we pull up from him to reveal the drunken man.

DRUNK MAN
 What do you got to say now!? Huh?

We cut to Jake, struggling to get up from the ground.

BACK ON THE DRUNK, as he points his gun to Jake's face. Then Suddenly --

JADE (O.S.)
 HEY!

The drunk gunman looks up and we jump to Jade, standing in the door way. The man points the gun toward her, about to pull the trigger when Jade balls her fist and aims at him.

Suddenly, her ring begins to produce a bright green beam that shoots into him, sending him soaring unto the other side of the alleyway.

Jade looks down at Jake. He looks up at her, still struggling. Then, his head falls to the ground as he loses his consciousness.

BACK ON JADE as she breathes heavily, raises her hand and touches her ring. On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - MEDICAL LAB - DAY.

We come up on a pair of legs, covered by white slacks. They take a few steps forward and we begin to slowly pan upward. We reveal, Amanda Waller as she walks through Checkmate's medical center. She walks up to the front desk where a female receptionist sits.

AMANDA
Stuart Campbell?

RECEPTIONIST
Mr. Campbell was just transferred
this morning. Room 25.

AMANDA nods her head, then walks away from the desk.

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - MEDICAL CENTER - ROOM 25 - DAY.

The door to the hospital room opens slowly, and in comes Amanda. She closes the door behind her and walks over to the bed.

AMANDA
Look at what they did to you.

WE CUT TO Stuart. He face is still badly bruised.

BACK ON Waller.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
You didn't deserve this.

Amanda sits down in a chair next to the bed.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I came with good news. The project
you found...Project Facultas.
(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

It's moving along quite well. Our dream will soon brought to reality.

She pauses.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

It's a shame you won't be able to witness it yourself. You've served Checkmate well Stuart. This incident will NOT be taken lightly.

Her face begins to harden.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Soon...Lana Lang, along with her friends are going to feel the full effect of being an enemy to Checkmate.

She touches his hand.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I promise you that...

She lets go. Her expression is blank. She stands to her feet and walks toward the door. She opens it and walks out. We follow her as she walks through the hospital corridors.

On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ODYSSEY STREETS - CAR - DAY.

WE FADE INTO Cynthia and Quentin, inside Quentin's car. Cynthia is driving while Quentin sits in the passengers seat.

QUENTIN

You know what surprises me?

CYNTHIA

No, what?

QUENTIN

Those men, the ones that kidnapped you. They haven't come to take you back. I mean, they must know you're staying with us. They know everything else.

CYNTHIA

I don't know. Maybe after meeting Lana, they don't think I'm the most special girl in the world.

QUENTIN

You sound disappointed.

CYNTHIA

Trust me, I'm not.

Quentin grins.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Well, lets just be lucky that things have seemed to settle down on that front.

QUENTIN

Sounds good to me.

CYNTHIA

Hey! Why are we doing this?

QUENTIN

Doing what? Talking?

CYNTHIA

Yes!

Quentin looks confused.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

I mean -- No. Why are we talking about Checkmate? We're supposed to be clearing your mind remember. Getting you back to normal...or as close to normal that you possibly can get.

QUENTIN

Cynthia, it's not gonna happen overnight. Going for walks, getting fresh air...it doesn't really help me. When I try to think to myself, I keep picturing her face. What those bastards did to her... I can do it.

Cynthia looks down, sadly, the back on the road.

CYNTHIA

It's normal to have those thoughts Quentin. Especially in the situation you're in right now. But to make them go away, you have to embrace them. I know it hurts but it's the only way.

QUENTIN

You're probably right. But like I said, I need time.

CYNTHIA nods.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

So, I guess I ruined our fun day.

CYNTHIA

Hmm...maybe not.

QUENTIN

What are you up to?

CYNTHIA

It's a surprise. I think I found a perfect place to go.

She grins, then Quentin shakes his head, jokingly.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS - DAY.

WE COME UP on a pair of closed eyes. The camera pans upward to reveal JAKE, laying down on a white bed. Suddenly, his eyes shoot open and he jolts up.

He breathes heavily, looking around the room with confused written on his face. We hear the sound of a door being unlocked. Jake stares at the door knob, in shock. He cringes as the door is opened.

We reveal JADE, walking into the room.

JADE
You're up I see.

JAKE
Who the hell are you!? Where am I?

Jake is angry and confused. He tries to move from his bed, but struggles. Jade rushes to him.

JADE
Don't try to move too much.

She reaches out for his arm but he jerks it away. She stops and puts her hands in the air.

JADE (CONT'D)
Hey...it's alright. I'm not here to hurt you.

JAKE
Who are you?

JADE
My name is Jade. Don't you remember?

Jake squints his eyes and we FLASH TO:

INT. FLASHBACK - ODYSSEY - BAR - DAY.

JADE
Hey.

Jake turns to face her.

JAKE
Hi.

GIRL
My name's Jade.

JAKE

Jake...

Jade nods and grins.

FLASH TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS

We are BACK ON Jake, as he begins to remember her.

JAKE

Jade...the girl from the bar...

JADE

That's right. What else can you remember?

On Jake's face we --

FLASH TO:

EXT. FLASHBACK - ODYSSEY - BAR - BACK ALLEY - DAY.

We follow Jake as he walks out of the bar. The door shuts and then --

BAM!

Jake is hit in the back of the head with a pistol. He goes down to the ground and we pull up from him to reveal the drunken man.

DRUNK MAN

What do you got to say now!? Huh?

We cut to Jake, struggling to get up from the ground.

BACK ON THE DRUNK, as he points his gun to Jake's face. Then Suddenly --

JADE (O.S.)

HEY!

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BACK ON JADE as she breathes heavily, raises her hand and touches her ring. On that we --

FLASH TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS - DAY.

JAKE

I remember me getting hit in the head. I can feel it now too...

Jade nods.

JAKE (CONT'D)

And then...you saved me. But how did you save me? What did you do to him?

JADE

This ring.

Jade holds up her hand to reveal the ring on her finger.

JADE (CONT'D)

Holds that power. The power of the Green Lantern.

JAKE

Green Lantern...what is this place?

JADE

We're inside the Green Lantern Corporation, one among many around the world. It's my home.

JAKE

Why did you bring me here?

JADE

You were hit in the head pretty bad. Knocked you clean out. When I brought you back here, I did a scan of the area you were attacked and found something unexpected. It seems like you had an electrical chip inside of you.

Jake is shocked.

JADE (CONT'D)

Based on the design, we think it was a behavior modification chip, meaning you weren't 100 percent in control of yourself.

JAKE

I--I can't believe it.

JADE

We weren't able to remove it completely because it was planted in the center of your brain stem. Removing it would have killed you almost instantly. But, we were able to disable it.

JAKE

Whatever this chip did...It made me lose my memory?

JADE

I'm not sure. Your memory loss may have just been due to the impact of the blow to your brain. Might have hit the wrong circuit, and all went to hell from there. Right now, it's only temporary, you should get them back with time.

JAKE

Thank you...for everything.

JADE

Just, don't make a big deal out of it, okay?

She grins.

JADE (CONT'D)

In the mean time, you should get some rest and you should probably stay here for a few days. Just until you feel you're ready to go back into the outside world.

Jake nods, then Jade turns around. She opens the door then looks back at Jake.

JADE (CONT'D)

I'll check it with you in a bit.

She walks through the door, and closes it.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - WALLER'S OFFICE - DAY.

Amanda Waller stands in her office. Pacing up and down the office, holding a cell phone up to her ear.

AMANDA

We are near completion. I'm sure you'll be satisfied with the results when we have them.

She pauses.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I assure you, nothing will go wrong. The kryptonite that resides in the girls blood will release a shock wave of liquidated green kryptonite, allowing us to alter a humans DNA, into something more. That was the project and it will be completed.

She pauses again.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

What about Quentin?

She grins.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Trust me when I tell you, he's about to get what's he deserves...

On her wicked grin, we --

CUT TO:

INT. ODYSSEY - BOWLING ALLEY - LANE - DAY.

We see a dark red bowling ball rolling down the lane. It's twist to the left, further...and further --

CYNTHIA

Come on, come on!

It rolls to the left and drops into gutter. We cut to Cynthia, who is standing in front of the lane.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Noo!

She looks disappointed, but then begins to laugh. CUT TO:

QUENTIN

Sitting down in a chair, chuckling along with her. She looks back at him.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
What are you laughing at mister?

QUENTIN
Just how you suck at bowling.

Cynthia's mouth widens and she grunts.

CYNTHIA
Really? Well lets see you do better!
(Playful)

Quentin sighs, and slaps his knees while he stands to his feet. He walks over to get a ball, he chooses a black colored one.

Cynthia folds her arms as Quentin walks over to his lane. He stops, holds the ball up and focuses.

He raises the ball, pulls his arm back and then snaps it back quickly. The ball travels down the lane with speed and then --

BAM!

It smashes into the pins. Causing them all to fall.

WE CUT TO the screen which reads --

STRIKE!

BACK ON QUENTIN as she puts his arms into the air and smiles. Cynthia comes up from behind him.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
That was amazing.

QUENTIN
Thank you maim.

CYNTHIA
See, you're having fun already.

THEY both grin at one another when all of a sudden --

BANG! BANG!

Two gun shots are heard inside the alley. The jump in their tracks in shock. Everyone drops down to the ground as we hear constant screams.

We see five Checkmate agents rush toward Quentin and Cynthia. Quentin pushes Cynthia out of the way and they grab him.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

WAIT!!

The Agents pause.

AGENT # 1

Thank you Agent Reynolds. We couldn't have done it without you.

Quentin's eyes widen at Cynthia.

QUENTIN

Cynthia?
(Confused)

Cynthia shakes her head.

CYNTHIA

Q - Quentin. I-I...
(stutters)

The agent pulls a taser gun out from his jacket and pushes it into Quentin's side. He shakes and then goes to sleep. Cynthia is in shock.

AGENT # 1

Alright, lets move out!

The agents turns the other way, rushing out of the bowling Alley. We PAN on Cynthia's face as she is still in quite of a shock. A single tear begins to form in her eyes and we --

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CENTRAL BUREAU OF INTELLIGENCE - CAFETERIA - DAY.

Pete & Lana are sitting down at a small round table. Enjoying their lunch break.

LANA

So you know Erica in accounting?

PETE

Uhh...blonde? Ditzzy girl? Always wears pink...

LANA

That's the one. She's been totally dropping hints. Asking me if we're in some sort of a relationship, that sort of thing. I think she wants you all to herself.

PETE

Hmm...interesting.

Lana sighs.

LANA

"Hmm...interesting?" That's your response when I tell you that a girl finds you attractive. What's up with you? You've been acting strange around me all day.

PETE

It's nothing. I mean, it's not you. I've just had a lot on my mind lately.

LANA

Really? Like what?

PETE

I...I can't actually tell you.

LANA

I don't like secrets Pete. You know that.

PETE

It's not a secret of my own. I...

He sighs.

PETE (CONT'D)

It's just...personal. You get that don't you? I mean, you must have secrets. There's gotta be something you're not telling me.

Lana looks away. Pete follows her eyes with his.

LANA

Okay! Fine, keep it to yourself.

PETE

Uh huh...

LANA
When did you become so good at
keeping secrets?

PETE
Years of practice.

They grin, and Lana looks down at her watch. She stands to her feet.

LANA
Looks like we gotta dash.

Lana looks down at her plate. It's still pretty full. She picks it up.

LANA (CONT'D)
Damn, didn't even get a chance to
dine.

Pete grins. Lana shrugs her shoulders and walks away from the table. Pete follows her.

All of a sudden, she stops in her tracks. We PULL in on her face as she takes a deep breath. Her eyes widen and she drops her plate. It shatters to on the floor.

PETE
LANA!?

LANA falls down to the floor. Pete rushes over to her, knells before her, worried. Lana's eyes are shut and she is unresponsive. The camera pans upward, from above their heads.

PETE (CONT'D)
Lana!? LANA!

His voice is fading out. We see other workers piling around her in shock. On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - HOSPITAL - ROOM - EVENING.

WE COME UP ON Lana, laying in a hospital bed. We are close on her eye lids as they begin to open up. She breathes in, then out and rises from the bed.

PETE (O.S.)

Lana...

LANA turns her head to her left side to see Pete, sitting in her room.

LANA

Pete.

PETE

How you feeling?

LANA

I-- I don't know. What happened?

PETE

You passed out. We couldn't get you up. When your pulse began to slow, we had to call an ambulance.

Lana sighs and shakes her head.

LANA

This is just what I need.

PETE

Any reason for you to fall out like that?

LANA

I've been having headaches recently.

PETE

So much for "nothing too serious."

LANA

Yeah, they must have been doing more damage than I thought.

PETE

Don't do that again Lana. You gave me quite a scare.

LANA

Next time I'm about to faint, I'll
try not to.

Pete chuckles playfully, so does Lana.

Suddenly, the hospital room door is opened and a man wearing
a white doctors coat comes in.

DOCTOR

How's out little lady doing?

PETE

Good doc. She just woke up.

DOCTOR

Hi Lana. My names Dr. Myers.

LANA

Nice to meet you...so tell me, when
can I get outta here.

DOCTOR

Soon. We just have to finish
running some tests. We'll have some
results shortly.

LANA

Okay...good. You think I could make
a phone call?

DOCTOR

Would it be okay if your friend
does it for you? Sometimes
telephone frequencies can mess with
your mind. Especially when you're
immune system is low.

LANA

Sure.

DOCTOR

I'll be checking back with you
soon.

Dr. Myers smiles, then walks out of the room.

Lana looks to Pete.

LANA

You know my friend, Quentin right?

Pete nods.

PETE
I'll call him right away.

Lana grins.

LANA
Thanks. If you can't reach him,
then try Cynthia.

Pete nods, picks up Lana's phone from the table by her bed and walks out of the room. We PAN back to Lana, as her grin fades away. She sighs and on that we --

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS - EVENING.

Jake is still laying on his bed in the Green Lantern Corps. He's asleep and doesn't look like he's getting a nice rest as he flutters in his sleep. He tosses and turns from both side of the bed. On that we --

FLASH TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Jake is sitting down at the end of a table. Surrounded by his family. He has a blank expression on his face.

MOTHER
I'm sorry Jake. We were just doing
what was best for you.

JAKE
Lying to me? That's what's best for
me?

DAD
Listen son --

JAKE
Don't call me...Son. You just said
remember, I not your son.

The father looks down, in pain from his words.

MOTHER
Please Jake

JAKE
Shut up.

MOTHER

We can get through this if you just
listen to --

JAKE

I said shut up!

He gets angry and bangs his fists down to the table! As he does so, a GIANT wave of ORANGE or YELLOW flames come bursting from his hands and over to the two at the other side of the table.

The flames consume them, the scream in pain before they burst into the ashes. JAKE is terrified. The flames go down and we dissolve to --

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

POLICE SIRENS scream throughout the neighborhood. Jake is in the backyard, sitting down in the backyard in utter shock. We look through his point of view and see a dark and bold woman walking up to him. His eyes are blurred until she gets closer. They clear and we reveal it to be Amanda Waller.

AMANDA

Jake Gold. My name is Amanda
Waller...come with me. We can help
you.

Amanda reaches her hand out, and Jake touches it.

JADE (O.S.)

Jake!
(Muffled)

On that we -

FLASH TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS - EVENING.

JADE

Jake!!

JAKE JUMPS UP from his sleep and gasps! He's sweating and panting. He looks at Jade in terror.

JAKE

Oh my god.

His eyes are wide.

JADE

It was just a dream.

JAKE
 No...it was real! It was my past.
 I--I killed people. My family.

Jade pauses.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 I remember...I remember burning
 them from the inside out.

JADE
 Jake...what are you talking about?

JAKE
 It was unnatural, like something
 out of a movie. And then a
 woman...Amanda Waller --

JADE's eyes widen.

JADE
 Amanda Waller?

JAKE
 She saved me.

JADE
 Oh god...

JAKE
 What--what is it?

JADE
 Nothing. I just, I need to --

Jade gets up and rushes through the door.

JAKE
 Jade wait!

On his confused face we cut to the hallway of the Green Lantern Corps. Jade closes the door to Jake's room and stands in her tracks. On her serious expression, we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - WALLER'S OFFICE - EVENING.

AMANDA is sitting at her desk. She holds a White Queen chess piece in her hand and suddenly, someone storms into her office. Amanda looks up as the door open and we reveal Cynthia.

CYNTHIA
Where is he?

AMANDA
Cynthia...

CYNTHIA
What did you do to him!?

AMANDA
I suggest you lower your voice.
Now.
(Stern)

Cynthia shuts her mouth.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
He's not dead, yet. We have plans
for him first.

CYNTHIA
Please...don't hurt him.

AMANDA
Am I hearing this right? Are you
concerned for the man you're
supposed to be against? What the
matter with you?!

CYNTHIA
I don't wanna do this anymore! I
can't do this anymore!

AMANDA
Agent Reynolds! Get a hold of
yourself! I must have not made this
clear...there is no getting out of
Checkmate. Once you're in, you're
in for life until death. Now that
death can come naturally or on the
field, but when you attempt to
escape, it can come other ways.

CYNTHIA is shocked.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Do you understand me?

CYNTHIA
Yes...

AMANDA
Good. Now, get out of my office.

Cynthia, still in shock, walks out of Waller's office. We PAN IN ON Waller's angry expression and then --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - DETENTION CENTER - NIGHT.

We come up on Quentin behind steel bars. He stands the far edge of his cell, waiting for someone to come for him. Suddenly, the door to the prison opens and a man comes walking it.

QUENTIN

Who the hell are you!? What is this place!?

MAN

Welcome to Checkmate Mr. O'Neal. My name is Todd.

Quentin squints his eyes.

QUENTIN

Alright Todd...what do you want from me? You wanna kill for putting your little buddy in a coma.

TODD

I have no connection with Agent Campbell. In my opinion your attack was a job well done. Kinda sloppy, but seeing other peoples work always inspires me.

QUENTIN

What are you? Some kinda of freak dungeon master?

TODD

You can say that. But, sadly enough, the White Queen doesn't want you dead yet.

QUENTIN

Yet?

TODD

Those were her words exactly. She says she has plans for you. Plans she knows you won't be so quick to agree on so, she sent me to do a little...persuading.

QUENTIN
Persuade me? To do what?

TODD
To work for her, here at Checkmate.

WE PAN in on Quentin's face as his eyes widen. On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. GREEN LANTERN CORPS - COUNSEL ROOM - NIGHT.

We come up on three men. All dressed in Black, white and green uniforms. They sit side by side by side in three high chairs. The CAMERA pans over to Jade, who stands there, facing them.

LANTERN # 1

The one you've brought into this sacred place, is a murderer. He said it so himself and now he reveals he has connections to Amanda Waller? How can expect us to be lenient.

JADE

It wasn't his fault. The chip in his brain messed with his mind. Who knows what is fact and what is fiction.

LANTERN # 3

It appears that he can.

LANTERN # 2

This is not a game my child. These things must be thought through.

JADE

I have thought it through. We're supposed to be good people, protectors of people like him. This is going against everything we believe in.

LANTERN # 1

Not everyone can be saved Jade.

JADE

Please, just take time to consider it.

LANTERN # 3

We have, and we've come to a decided.

Jade pauses.

LANTERN # 3 (CONT'D)

The boy is a danger to you, and everyone in this facility. He must leave.

Jade's eyes fall to the floor in dis appointment.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT.

Lana lays on her bed, Pete is sitting next to the bed.

LANA

Neither of the answered? I hope they're okay.

PETE

Everything is probably fine. Don't worry about them. You need to focus on getting better. How do you feel anyway?

LANA

Useless, lazy. My energy is pretty much dead.

PETE

You just need some sleep.

LANA

I'll be fine.

PETE

You sure?

Lana nods, then the door is opened. Dr. Myers comes inside.

DOCTOR

Ms. Lang. Mr. Ross.

LANA

So, am I gonna die?

The doctor chuckles.

DOCTOR

Absolutely not, but I do have something rather important to tell you about your blood. Would you rather be alone when I tell you this?

Looks at Pete, he looks back at her.

LANA

No...I really wouldn't.

DOCTOR

Alright, well...We've found massive amount of meteor rock, condensed in a liquid form, scattered throughout your body. This may be your problem.

Pete is shock.

PETE

What? How did that happen?

DOCTOR

I'm no scientist. Lana?

LANA

Could I have a minute...

The doctor nods and leaves the room. Lana sighs.

PETE

Lana, what's going on?

LANA

I, haven't been one hundred percent honest with you Pete.

PETE

What are you talking about?

LANA

I went back to Smallville, in search for a something developed by Lex, called Project Prometheus. In short terms, it gave me the power to stand and fight for what I believed was right.

PETE

Don't tell me your a super hero too now.

LANA

Kind of.

Pete tries to say something but Lana cuts him off --

LANA (CONT'D)

My dream, was to fight for the
people beside the love of my life,
But because of Lex's hate and
jealousy, that dream was destroyed.
He forced me to absorb so much
green kryptonite, I couldn't even
go near Clark.

PETE

That's...

LANA

That's why I left. Because I was
forced to.

PETE

Lana, I'm sorry...

LANA

Don't be. It's not your fault.

Lana begins to cry. She puts her head on Pete's shoulder and
he embraces her.

On that, we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

We come up on Waller, walking down the hallways of Checkmate.
She's on the radio.

WALLER

Where is Agent Gold?! I have a
mission for him to lead.

AGENT (OVER RADIO)

We aren't quite sure Agent Waller.
His tracking device has been
disabled.

WALLER

How is that possible? He isn't
programmed to disable it.

AGENT (OVER RADIO)

That means someone else has done it
for him.

AMANDA sighs.

WALLER

This is unacceptable. That boy is too important to Checkmate to be lost. Find him and bring him back home.

AGENT (OVER RADIO)

Understood Agent Waller.

Waller turns her radio off and continues to walk down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF ODYSSEY - GREEN LANTERN CORPS - NIGHT.

Jade is walking down corridors of the Green Lantern Corp. Behind her are three security guards. She stops when she gets to the door to Jake's room, she turns and opens it. She steps into the room.

JADE

Jake?

She looks around, but sees no one. She's confused, and the guards storm into the room. All of a sudden, Jake drops down from the above them, crashing on top of two guards.

The last guard, prepares to attack but fails as Jake pushes his hand toward him, creating a gust of wind. He goes soaring out the door and into the hallway. An alarm is sounded.

Jake looks at Jade, who stands in front of him with her ring aimed at his face. Standing each other off, the pause for a few seconds.

JADE (CONT'D)

Go! Quick before they find you!

Jack grins, then runs out of the room. We see dozens of guards rushing right behind him.

He runs and runs until he gets the end of the hallway where there is a high window. He looks back and is almost shoot by a green ray of energy. He ducks out of the way and it shatters the glass from the window. He looks down out the window, then back again as the guards have almost reached him. He decides to jump.

WE CUT TO the guards who have gotten to the window. They peers out to Jake pressing against the pavement lightly as he reaches it. We see a wave of wind as he touches the ground.

CUT TO HIS FACE:

He is shocked and confused. He looks up at the window and back down at the floor in amazement. He continues to run. On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - DETENTION CENTER - NIGHT.

We see Quentin sitting in his cell. Todd walks into the room. Quentin looks up at him in anger. Todd grins.

TODD
So, have you given our offer
anymore thought?

QUENTIN
I'll never work for her! She'd have
to kill me first.

TODD
Hmm...thought you might say that.
Well...

Todd walks over to the other side of the office and opens a sliding door which reveals --

A blonde woman, with a bag over her head. Her mouth is gaged. We can tell by the muffled screams coming from her. We grabs her by the arms and yanks her to the other side of the room.

QUENTIN
What is this!?

TODD
I hear you've been on a little
search. You found out that you're
wife was taking and you immediate
thought of us, how sweet.

Quentin looks down at the girl. His eyes widen.

QUENTIN
That's not --

TODD
How can you be so sure, huh?

Todd puts a gun to her head. She's screams in terror.

TODD (CONT'D)
You sure you wanna take that
chance?

QUENTIN

Stop!!

TODD

I will stop! As soon as you agree to our offer.

QUENTIN

OKAY! I'll work for Checkmate!
Just...stop!

Todd smiles.

TODD

Well, that's all you had to say.

Quentin shuts his eyes and breathes in. Then --

BANG!

Todd puts a bullet in her head.

Quentin looks down at her body in shock.

QUENTIN

Wha--why? I told you I would do it!

Todd pulls the bag from the woman's head. We CUT to Quentin before we reveal her face.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

That's...that's not her...

TODD

No, it's not her. But, now you know we mean business. If you try to escape, this will happen again. And next time, it'll be someone you know.

Quentin's eyes water. Todd walks out of the room and we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Todd walks out of the detention room and into the hallway, where Amanda stands.

AMANDA

So...

TODD

We've got him.

AMANDA

Good.

Amanda presses a button on her ear piece.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Retrieve the girl. At all costs.

On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT.

Lana and Pete in the say places as they were when we last left them.

LANA

Hey Pete?

PETE

Yeah?

LANA

I just wanted to say...thank you,
for everything you did for me
today.

PETE

You're my friend Lana. It's my
pleasure.

Lana grins, then Pete sighs. Something is bothering him.

LANA

What's wrong?

PETE

Remember that thing? The thing I
couldn't tell you?

LANA

Yeah...

PETE

Well, I think it's time you know.

LANA

Pete, just because I told you my
secret...that doesn't mean you have
to tell me ours. I want you to tell
me whenever you want to.

PETE
Trust me, I want to Lana.

LANA
Well...okay. What is it?

PETE
There something you need to
know...about Amanda Waller...

Lana is confused and all of a sudden --

BANG!

The door to her room is bursted into! Pete stands to his and is hit in the face with a rifle. Two Checkmate agents reveal themselves to Lana. One points a taser gun at her.

Lana attempts to get up but is tased before she can. The shocks make her shake in her bed. They stop, and CUT BACK to the agents. They move away from the doorway, to make way from a third member of the retrieval team. A shadowy figure steps into the room, the light shines on its face and it is revealed to be --

CHESHIRE!

Lana is in utter shock. Cheshire smiles while she walks over to her bed.

CHESHIRE
Well, this is gonna be fun.

As Cheshire stands over Lana, she raises her arm up, then quickly jerks it down for a SLASH! On that we --

BLACKOUT.

TO BE CONTINUED

STAY TUNED FOR A PREVIEW OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE

NEXT WEEK

INT. CHECKMATE - HALLWAYS - NIGHT.

We see Lana being dragged by Cheshire down the halls of Checkmate.

We fade out. Then into her being thrown down into a cell.

AMANDA (O.S.)
Hello Lang.

Lana looks up, in shock.

GET READY

INT. CHECKMATE - CELL - NIGHT.

Quentin stands in front of Cynthia. He's angry.

QUENTIN
You betrayed us!

CYNTHIA
And I'm so, sorry.

QUENTIN
So am I.

COMPUTER (V.O.)
Project Facultas Engaged.

AMANDA is in a helicopter. She looks up see a WHITE KING chess piece on the seat next to her.

FOR THE BEGINNING

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY - NIGHT.

Jake storms into the C.B.I. Throws fire at 3 guards.

Cynthia is running down the halls of Checkmate, she disappears into thin air.

CUT TO:

Quentin points a gun at Todd.

CUT TO:

Amanda is talking to a Checkmate scientist.

SCEINTIST

Extracting the kryptonite from her
body means we'll be saving her
life.

AMANDA

Not If put a bullet in her skull
afterwards...

CUT TO:

Quentin pulls the trigger --

BANG!

Lana is thrown into a machine. She looks up to see white
beams of electricity, surging over her. The energy shoots
down at her and we --

BLACKOUT.

OF AN EPIC WAR

FADE TO:

INT. CHECKMATE - SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY

Lana is in machine. Her clothes are being torn off by the electrical surges. She screams!

CUT TO BLACK.

TRINITY

MONDAYS. 8/7 Central
Only on the VPN