

# THE **VPN**

# TRINITY

1x09 - Chaos

Written by  
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Based on television series "Smallville" and characters created by  
DC Comics.

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CAST

LANA LANG.....	KRISTIN KREUK
QUENTIN O'NEAL.....	JAMIE BAMBER
CYNTHIA REYNOLDS.....	ANNA PAQUIN
JAKE GOLD.....	PAUL WESLEY
PETE ROSS.....	SAM JONES III
AMANDA WALLER.....	PAM GRIER

GUEST STARRING

HANK HEYWOOD III (STEEL)..... BENJAMIN MCKENZIE  
SASHA BORDEAUX..... ANGELA BASSETT  
MAXWELL LORD..... GIL BELLOWS  
HARRY..... DAVID BLUE  
GOVERNOR..... FRANK GRILLO

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SKYLINE - DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - NIGHT.

We fade into an aerial view of DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY.

Truly, an EXTRAVAGANT sight. We PAN across the sleepless city and witness DARK and TALL buildings. The glow of the street lights from below. Car engines, roaring throughout the busy streets.

We PAN upward toward a more glamorous sight. The night sky, which is illuminated by the bright PALLID moon that hovers above the city.

We PAN closer and then even more close to establish --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTRAL - NIGHT.

A PAIR OF INTENSE GREEN EYES.

Focused on something in front of them. The camera pulls back, slowly until we reveal the person the eyes belong to --

QUENTIN O'NEAL

The camera stops panning. We see Quentin, typing vigorously at his computer. His eyes shifting back downward to a sheet of paper on his desk, then back up to his monitor.

PETE (O.S.)  
I've got coffee!  
(Relieved)

Quentin grins.

QUENTIN  
Took you long enough.  
(Jokingly)

Quentin stops typing, then turns around to face his new friend. We see Pete, holding two plastic cups of hot brown coffee. He hands the one in his right hand to Quentin, who takes it, nods his head as a "thank you", then takes a small sip from the cup.

PETE  
It was worth the wait. Plus, it's  
the only way I'll be able to stay  
alive tonight.

QUENTIN  
Awake? You did mean awake...right?

PETE  
You know, I'm beginning to wonder.

Quentin shrugs.

QUENTIN  
The boss has a job to do. We gotta help her through it.

PETE  
Just as long as I don't have to do the leg work. Leave that to the super-humans.

QUENTIN  
Things have been pretty insane lately huh? Ever since that night...

PETE  
Crazy meteor freaks all over town, ready to rumble.

QUENTIN  
Seems like. Oh, and the correct term for them is "Metahumans".

PETE  
Right.

Quentin chuckles and takes another sip of coffee.

PETE (CONT'D)  
So...how have you been doing?

QUENTIN  
Well, I'm working on quite a few projects as of late. My main focus, is finding a technical way to reverse the affects of the Green K storm.

PETE  
That's great but, I was actually talking about you...personally?

QUENTIN looks up at Pete. His eyes soften, and he releases a hushed sigh. SILENCE strikes the room, until we hear sudden radio chatter.

LANA (ON RADIO)  
Quentin!? Quentin can you hear me?

The two look down at the radio which sits on Quentin's desk, next to his keyboard. Quentin picks up and pushes the button on the top. He puts it up to his mouth.

QUENTIN  
Loud and clear Lana. What's your  
twenty?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ODYSSEY - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

Lana and Jake are sprinting down a dark alleyway. Running as fast as they can, chasing after someone. Lana puts her hand over her earpiece while she continues to run.

LANA  
An alley, west of Jefferson and  
Broadview Road. This guy is fast.

We cut over to the person they're running after. A middle aged man, dressed in grey slacks, and a white polo shirt. He constantly looks behind him as he runs, appearing to be quite frightened.

BACK to Lana.

JAKE  
Dead in! Straight ahead!

All of a sudden, the man comes to a complete stop. The alley is blocked off and there's nowhere left to run. Lana and Jake catch up with him. They stop when they get close enough. He puts his hands in the air.

MAN  
Please! I didn't do anything!  
Please, don't hurt me.

LANA  
We aren't here to hurt you, we just  
wanna talk.

MAN  
Yeah?! Then why the hell were you  
chasing me?

JAKE  
Why the hell did you run?

LANA

Jake...

Jake rolls his eyes slightly, then lets Lana talk.

LANA (CONT'D)

We know what you've been going through. Peculiar things have been happening to you, haven't they? You wake up one day, different than the way you were when you fell asleep.

MAN

How do you know that?

LANA

Because you aren't the only one it's happened to. And, you aren't the only one we've helped work passed it.

MAN

What's happened to me? What am I?

LANA

You're human...with a little extra kick.

MAN

I wouldn't call it a kick as much as a painful blast to the chest.

LANA

Point is, we're here to help you control it.

MAN

I don't want to control it. I want it gone!

LANA

We haven't come up with a way to revert you to your normal self, but if it's possible...well, we're going to try.

MAN

And I'm just supposed to trust you? I haven't trusted anyone in my life! That's just how I was raised.

JAKE

It doesn't look like you have much  
of a choice does it?  
(Annoyed)

LANA

Take it easy Jake.

JAKE

You can either come with us, where  
we can get your head right, or you  
can run until you get caught by the  
not so good guys who will either  
enslave you or kill you. Just pray  
they it's not both.

LANA

You'll have to excuse my partner  
here, he's not exactly a people  
person. But, what he says is true.  
You're running out of options here.

The man looks to the ground, deep in thought.

LANA (CONT'D)

You can run away or you can come  
with us. The choice is yours.

There is a brief pause. Then, the man looks up and begins to  
step toward them. Lana walks forward slowly.

LANA (CONT'D)

Nice and easy...

He continues to walk slowly until --

BAM!

A gun shot breaks the concrete in between the two. The man  
jumps backward in terror. Lana looks up to see FIVE soldiers,  
spiraling down from the roof above.

LANA (CONT'D)

Get down!

The man drops to the ground, shielding his face. As the  
soldiers reach the alley, Lana and Jake get ready for battle.

Lana puts her fists up as the first soldier rushes toward her  
with a baton.

SWOOSH!

His attempt to hit her fails as she ducks out of the way and comes back up with a kick. The first soldier flies backward, and onto the ground.

Another soldier approaches her and quickly punches her face in. She stumbles back. Jake puts his hand out and suddenly, burning hot flames emerge from them, consuming that soldier in a fiery abyss.

The MAN is on the floor, in complete shock, when the remaining agents attempt to corner him.

AGENT  
Get the target!

MAN  
NO!

The man puts his hands up and a wave of blue energy flies out from them, into the agents and cutting through their flesh like a knife through butter. Blood spatters against his face, as well as Lana & Jake's as their bodies drop to the ground in pieces. They look upon him with shock.

LANA  
Oh my god...

MAN  
What have I done!?

THE MAN gets up and runs down the other side of the alley. Lana and Jake are too shocked to run after him.

JAKE  
So much for "nice and easy".

Lana looks at Jake. On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ODYSSEY CITY HALL - CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING.

The audience is full of politicians, local leaders and citizens, all listening to the Governor of Odyssey's speech about the rise of violence within the city.

GOVERNOR

Odyssey. One of the greatest cities within the western hemisphere. Its businesses, its prospects and most importantly... its people, are what makes this city so wondrous. When I was elected as Governor just over two years ago, I made a commitment to serve and protect you all to the best of my ability, from the few people that want to take away this cities beauty.

There is a pause.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

And I have failed. Within the last week, our cities crime rate has made a shocking increase. More street and domestic violence, a drastic increase in robberies, and sadly there have been more unsolved murder cases in one week than we've had in three months. I know, no city in this world is flawless. We all know Odyssey was never a Utopia of peace, but why have we allowed our city to get this bad? More importantly, why have I allowed it?

(BEAT)

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

I scheduled this meeting because I need to answer a question. That question, is what are we going to do about this? What are we, as a people, going to do about this dark hour. I'll tell you what we're gonna to.

The audience is at the edge of their seats, truly get into their leaders speech.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

We're gonna rise up! We're going to  
take our streets back from the  
people who wish to destroy it! We  
were here first and we won't let  
this city fall!

(Serious)

His audience begins to clap and cheer in agreement. On the sound of the roars of the crowd, we PAN outward from the governor's podium. We keep panning until we see the border of a small television screen. Still panning outward, we --

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - KITCHEN - MORNING.

We come up on Lana standing in front of her kitchen sink. The hot water is running. As she stares at the television which sits on the other side of the room, she picks up a glass plate from the sink and begins to wash it, her attention still on the screen.

Suddenly, soft footsteps are heard coming down the stairs. They get closer and louder until we finally see --

QUENTIN O'NEAL

Who spots Lana, smiles a tad, and walks into the kitchen.

Lana turns her attention to him, and grins.

LANA

Morning.

She looks down at the sink and continues to wash dishes.

QUENTIN

Good morning.

Quentin looks at the TV Screen.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

So I see you've been watching our  
good governor's speech.

LANA

I must say, it was a good one. He  
seems pretty motivated to stop the  
violence.

QUENTIN

But do you think he's up to it?

Lana sighs.

LANA  
No...I really don't.

Lana puts her hands on her hip, shifting her balance from one foot to the other. She sighs again.

QUENTIN  
Come on Lana, I know that look.

LANA  
What are you talking about?

QUENTIN  
That, "It's all my fault" look.

LANA  
I know it's not all my fault but...  
I can't help but feel that Odyssey  
would have been better off without  
me.

QUENTIN  
You're wrong. Look at all the good  
you've done here.

LANA  
I know, but look at all the bad.  
You heard the news, the cities  
crime rate has skyrocketed, right  
after that kryptonite storm that I  
caused. You think the two have  
nothing to do with one another.

QUENTIN  
No...But I do know that you aren't  
to blame. You had no control over  
what Checkmate did to you. If  
anyone's to blame, it's Cynthia!  
She lied to us from the beginning.  
She knew all about it and she kept  
it from us.

LANA  
Quentin, let's just change the  
subject.

Quentin sighs, then nods. Lana looks back at the TV, picks up the remote and changes the channel. On the screen we see the words "BREAKING NEWS".

Lana watches.

NEWS ANCHOR

Just in. Three men, local to the Greenview district were killed in a local bar last night by unknown means. Police report that all three had large puncture wounds in their chest. The weapon is unknown but it seems as though it burned a hole through their bodies. A suspect has been revealed as a middle aged, white male. We have a sketch.

Moments later, a detailed sketch of the man is shown on screen. We are shocked to see that it's the man Lana & Jake chased the night before.

LANA is shocked. She looks at Quentin, who is quite shocked as well.

LANA

That's the guy from last night!

QUENTIN

No...It can't be...

LANA

You know him?

QUENTIN

I know his older brother, Danny. He owns at the computer store on Main street downtown. I've known him since high school.

LANA

You think he'd be willing to help us?

QUENTIN

Perhaps. He's a good guy, but he's kind of...twitch-y.

LANA

So, it'll take some convincing?

QUENTIN

More than likely.

LANA

Okay...what's the brothers name?

QUENTIN

John Fisher, weird guy but so is Danny.

LANA

Do you have an address?

QUENTIN

No, but maybe we can get some info out of his brother. The store should be just opening.

LANA

And I hoped my morning would be dull.

QUENTIN

No rest for the wicked, or something like that.

LANA chuckles.

LANA

Come on. Let's go nerd hunting.

Lana and Quentin walk toward the front door. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY SLUMS - MORNING.

WE come up on a poor district in Odyssey. Dozens of homeless people, dressed in any scraps of clothing they can muster are standing, walking and sleeping all around.

We PAN across the sight and stop at --

CYNTHIA REYNOLDS

Walking through the street with her head facing the ground. She looks really beat up. As she continues to walk until she runs into something...A man, wearing a very suave black suit.

CYNTHIA

I'm sorry.

MAN

It's no problem...

Cynthia begins to walk away, but the man touches her slowly, on her arm.

MAN (CONT'D)

I'm Hank.

CYNTHIA

Okay.

Cynthia is confused, and a bit frantic.

HANK

Well, usually people say their name  
after I've told them mine.

He gives her a sweet smile.

CYNTHIA

Cynthia.  
(Uneasy)

He smiles.

HANK

Cynthia, nice name.

CYNTHIA

Uhm, could we just skip this part?  
What do you want?

HANK

Just looking to talk to you.

CYNTHIA

I'm not some prostitute!

HANK

No no! It's nothing like that, I  
really just want to talk.

CYNTHIA

With me?

She looks him up and down.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Yeah, I don't think so.

HANK

Listen, I lied to you. I knew your  
name before and I thought me asking  
it would have been more...polite?

CYNTHIA

And how did you know my name? Are  
you some Checkmate agent?

HANK

Checkmate? No.

CYNTHIA

Then how do you know about me when  
I don't know ANYTHING about you?

HANK

I'll explain everything...but not here. I have something you should see, if you'd go with me--

CYNTHIA

I've have a past with people taking advantage of me.

HANK

Good thing this isn't one of those times.

Cynthia looks into his eyes, and squints, not knowing whether he can be trusted.

CYNTHIA

Give me your hand.

HANK

My hand?

CYNTHIA

You have one of those don't you?

HANK puts his hand up.

HANK

Two, actually.

Cynthia slowly reaches for his hands and then softly grabs them. Suddenly, her eyes widen and she gasps. She's having a vision.

Hank looks disturbed and confused.

HANK (CONT'D)

Cynthia?

Cynthia opens her eyes, and instantly looks up at Hank with a wide mouth that slowly forms into a smile. On that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. METROPOLIS - SKYLINE - DAY.

We cut to an extravagant overview of the great city of Metropolis. The camera moves swiftly toward one building in particular. It appears to be some sort of hotel.

We pull up until we get to a window, where we can see a woman peering out of it. That woman, is --

AMANDA WALLER

We pan in on the window until we --

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY.

Amanda is amazed by brilliant view of the city, while she's in deep thought. Suddenly, we hear her cell phone ringing. She goes into her pocket and pulls it out, opening it and putting it up her ear.

AMANDA

Waller.

MAN (OVER PHONE)

Dr. Waller, you have a visitor.

AMANDA

Who is it?

MAN (OVER PHONE)

The Black Queen maim...

Amanda pauses, then --

AMANDA

Send her in.

She hangs up the phone and gazing back out the window. We hear her suite's door being opened, followed by footsteps approaching her.

While she continues to face the window, we see a blurred figure coming up behind her. She stops.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Sasha Bordeaux.

SASHA

Amanda...it's been a long time.

AMANDA turns to face her, and grins.

The camera cuts to Sasha. She's beautiful, yet we clearly notice her hard and cold features. She has a fairly large, black gash on the left side of her face. Outlining her eye.

AMANDA

How have you been?

Sasha steps closer to her.

SASHA

I can't complain. How about you?

AMANDA

Mostly, I've been fine. But why don't we skip the chit chat and get to the part where you tell me what the hell it is I'm doing here.

SASHA

Please know, that this wasn't my idea.

AMANDA

I need an explanation. We've known each other for a long time. What's going on?

Sasha sighs.

SASHA

You almost made the boards burn list. That's what happened.

AMANDA

Is this about Odyssey? I did was I was ordered to do.

SASHA

The board isn't satisfied and he won't be until your main target, is out of the picture.

AMANDA

Lana Lang will be dealt with soon enough.

SASHA

It appears that "soon enough", isn't soon enough.

AMANDA

What does that mean?

SASHA

It means, your status as White Queen of Checkmate is in danger.

Amanda looks disappointed.

SASHA (CONT'D)

The good news is, you have the chance to fix it. Prove to the board that you're right for the job. Your trial will be held later today.

AMANDA  
A trial...judged by whom?

Sasha grins.

SASHA  
Judged by us.

Suddenly, we hear more footsteps on the approach until two men come into the room. Among those men is --

MAXWELL LORD, the Black King of Checkmate, and also --

THE WHITE KING of Checkmate. A man dressed in an all white suit. His face is covered by a steel plated mask.

They stand behind Sasha.

BACK ON AMANDA as her face hardens. On that, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ODYSSEY - SLUMS - DAY.

We come up on Cynthia and Hank, walking side by side as they are about to exit the city slums. Cynthia looks confused.

CYNTHIA  
So, you know who I am.

HANK  
Cynthia Reynolds.

Cynthia nods.

CYNTHIA  
How?

HANK  
I have a guy. He's a specialist in finding people. Their background, where you can find them, you name it.

CYNTHIA  
That's not too comforting, which leads me to my next question.

Hank looks at her.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)  
Do you know what I am?

Hank grins.

HANK  
Of course I do. I know you're special. Gifted, with extraordinary abilities, like me...not to sound brash.

CYNTHIA  
Like you? You're a metahuman.

HANK  
Is that what they're calling it?

There is a short pause.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Huh. I don't know what I am.  
(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)

All I know is, I can change a lot of lives with my abilities.

CYNTHIA

Change isn't always good.

HANK

I guess so. I just depends on who's doing the changing. Somebody like me would use my power to change the world into a better place.

CYNTHIA

And just how exactly are you planning doing that?

HANK

Not just me. There are plenty of us to go around, focused on fighting the good fight. I was hoping you would be a part of that Cynthia.

CYNTHIA

I--I don't know...

HANK

I know it's hard, but my intentions are true.

CYNTHIA

I believe you, even though I really shouldn't be jumping into the trust circle so soon after --

HANK

After what?

Cynthia looks down, and sighs.

CYNTHIA

Look...I've done things. Bad things. Even though I wasn't one hundred percent involved, I knew what was going on and I let people get hurt. My friends.

HANK

You wanna hear my philosophy?

Cynthia looks to him with a curious expression.

HANK (CONT'D)

Everyone on this earth, going through life, has or will make mistakes. Some will be worse than others. But learning from your mistakes, is the true test of life.

CYNTHIA

That's nice. Almost made me feel a little better about myself.

HANK

It's true. Some day, you'll see.

Cynthia looks into Hank's eyes and slightly grins.

CYNTHIA

I think I already have.

They continue to walk and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ODYSSEY - SIDEWALK - DAY.

A nearly cleared side walk. We see Lana and Quentin walking on it, with only a few other people walking around them. Lana holds her cell phone up to her ear.

LANA

Well, I'm sorry Pete, but I can't leave him in the house alone.

PETE (THROUGH PHONE)

He isn't a kid, he can take care of himself.

LANA

That's not what I'm worried about.

PETE

Oh, so you're worried that he might start killing people? So, you decide to leave him with me? Woah! Award for worst plan EVER goes to Lana Lang ladies and gentlemen.

LANA

Come on Pete, just this once. Until me and Quentin are back.

PETE sighs.

PETE  
I guess I don't have a choice.

LANA  
You're the best.

PETE  
If I die, remember we had this  
conversation.

Lana chuckles slightly. She closes her phone.

QUENTIN  
Everything okay?

LANA  
They'll be fine.

QUENTIN  
Hope so.

The two walk up to a building. They look up at the logo on it and we PAN upward to see "TOMMY'S COMPUTER STORE". A very boring title of a business but admittedly, it has a ring.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
You ready.

LANA  
Lets do it.

Quentin opens to the door and they step inside slowly.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S COMPUTER STORE - DAY.

The two look around the store, in search for Tommy and his brother. Lana walks over to the other side of the store.

QUENTIN  
Tommy? It's me, Quentin.

Quentin walks behind the counter and into the back room but spots nobody.

He turns back around. Lana is facing him. She shakes her head as she's found nothing as well.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
There's nobody here. Looks like we  
have to do some digging.

LANA  
But where to start?

QUENTIN  
Over here.

Lana walks over to him and they go inside the back room. Tommy's work area, where there's a computer and other technological equipment.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
There's bound to be at least an address to Harry's place in here.

LANA  
Good, you start looking for that. I'll go ask the neighbors.

Quentin nods in agreement, THEN Lana walks the other way. Quentin sits down in the chair in front of the computer.

He begins to type and on that we --

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

PETE and JAKE are both inside the living room. Sitting on opposite couches, facing one another. Both, with an awkward expression planted on their faces and both in complete silence.

PETE begins to scratch his head. Pondering ideas on what to say to combat their boredom, but nothing seems to pop up in his head.

JAKE rolls his eyes, and stands to his feet. He walks toward the front door.

JAKE  
I'm going out.

Pete stands as well and rushes in front of him.

PETE  
No..noo! You can't!

JAKE  
Are you telling me you're gonna stop me?  
(Intimidating)

PETE  
No, I'm telling you, that you have  
to stay inside the house.

JAKE  
Yeah? Says who?

PETE  
Lana. I've got specific orders to  
look after you.

JAKE  
Sure...that's realistic.  
(Sarcastic)

PETE  
Come on man, give me a break.

JAKE sighs in annoyance.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Uh...do you know how to play Gears  
of War?

Pete shrugs his shoulders. Jake looks up at him and squints  
his eyes. Confused.

On that, we --

CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLIS - COURT ROOM - DAY.

We are inside what looks to be a court room.

SASHA BORDEAUX is standing at the main podium in the front of  
the room. She's facing Amanda Waller, who stands at the  
podium across from hers. We can see the other Checkmate  
Leaders on Sasha's left and right. Amanda is alone as she  
faces her judgment.

SASHA  
May you all join me in an pledge.

Everyone in the room puts their right hand to their chest.  
And begin to recite the Pledge of Allegiance. They stop at  
the end, and takes their seats. Sasha and Amanda remain  
standing.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
Let the trial begin.

SASHA sits.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
Amanda Blake Waller. White Queen,  
of Checkmate. Do you swear to tell  
the truth and nothing but the  
truth, so help you god?

AMANDA  
I do.  
(Nervous)

SASHA  
Good. The questions I will ask you  
come straight from The Board, just  
to let you know.

Amanda nods.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
What do you have to say about your  
failure to terminate your target,  
Lana Lang.

AMANDA  
The mission was completed. The  
skies tore open and green  
kryptonite came rushing down to the  
surface. That was my mission.  
Terminating Lana was my second  
objective, or so I thought.

SASHA  
Killing her, was part of your  
mission. And in that, you failed.  
Am I right?

Amanda looks down.

AMANDA  
Yes. The girl yet lives. But I  
swear to you, if I was able to  
remain in Odyssey, she wouldn't  
have gotten out alive.

SASHA  
Maybe...maybe not. The fact still  
remains, that she's alive and well.  
Moving on.

Amanda gazes up at Sasha with a hard look as she sighs.

On that we --

CUT TO:

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

THE ROOM is dark. Lit only by the brightness of the computer screen. QUENTIN is still in front of Tommy's computer. Searching for some sort of way to pin down his brother. Lana walks into the room and stands behind Quentin.

QUENTIN

Anything?

LANA

Nothing. No one knows anything about the brother. It's like he doesn't even exist.

QUENTIN

Yeah, that or they're protecting him.

LANA

Well, either way. We're not getting anything out of them. How about your end?

QUENTIN

I found some e-mails and instant messenger chat logs, but it seems like normal brother stuff. Nothing that would lead me to believe that this guy's a serial killer.

LANA

When I saw him last night, he didn't seem like the type. He's just scared and confused. I know I would be if I started gaping holes through random people's bodies.

QUENTIN

I guess you're right.

There is a pause, and then --

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Aha! Got ya!

LANA

What is it?

QUENTIN

One of the chat logs. I was able to trace it back to an address, not too far from here.

LANA

You think it may be the brothers'?

QUENTIN

There's no way to be sure but, it's definitely worth checking out.

LANA

Good work.

Quentin grins, then gets up from the chair. The two walk out of the back room but are SHOCKED to see what they were looking for, locking the front door.

Harry, who has just walked inside. He's holding a cardboard box, full of computer stuff in his right hand and is pressing it against his chest so it won't fall as he locks the door behind him.

He turns around and spots Lana and Quentin. His eyes widen. Instantly, he drops the box and attempts to unlock the door to escape. Lana rushes over to him.

Harry unlocks the door and opens it but its too late. Lana grabs his shoulder and twists him around until he's facing her.

HARRY puts his hands up.

QUENTIN

Lana look out!

BACK ON HARRY.

His hands in the air as a red ray of heat comes from them. Lana moves slightly out of the way, but it hit by the ray in her shoulder. It burns through her skin and she drops to the ground, yelping in pain.

QUENTIN rushes over to her.

HARRY

No...NOO!

QUENTIN

Lana!

(Concerned)

QUENTIN looks at Harry and reacts to his hurting Lana by punching him straight in the face.

Harry goes down.

QUENTIN bends down to help Lana as she continues to release an awful cry.

On Quentin's worried expression, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

We come up on Pete and Jake, sitting down on the couch, in front of a flat screen television. They are both holding white X-Box game controllers, in their hand.

PETE

Alright, now remember, the right trigger is to shoot.

JAKE

I got it, I got it!

We cut to the television to see a split screen. The screen on the left shoots and we see the person on the right getting shot. The person on the right goes down.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yes!

PETE

Nice man! Alright, let's start another round.

Jake looks at the screen, excited and ready to play again. They begin the new round. We cut to the screen to see the game.

JAKE

You are so going down!

PETE

We'll see.

He grins. We cut back to the game to see the person on the left getting shot and killed. Pete won.

PETE (CONT'D)

BAM!

Jake looks upset.

JAKE

This is bull!

He throws his controller down and stands up, furious. Pete is confused.

PETE

Hey, calm down!

Jake walks out the door and begins to run down the street. Pete tries to run after him he is stopped by Harry, who is tied up by the hands. Quentin & Lana are trailing behind him closely, as they walk up to the front porch. Quentin has his arm around her as she bleeds from her shoulder.

PETE (CONT'D)  
What happened here?

PETE see's Lana.

PETE  
Lana! Are you okay?

Pete rushes over to Lana, concerned.

LANA  
I'm fine! Get him in the house.

Pete looks at Harry and jerks him toward the front door. They walk into the house, the others follow them.

WE CUT BACK to the interior of the house. Pete takes Harry downstairs as Quentin helps Lana to the couch.

QUENTIN  
You sure you okay?

LANA  
Really, I'm fine. This is gonna leave one hell of a mark though.

QUENTIN  
Why didn't you have your suit on?

LANA  
I told you, I'm fine.

QUENTIN  
Stop dodging the question Lana!

Lana sighs and looks downward.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Come on, talk to me.

LANA  
That suit, is the reason that all this is happening in the first place. Because of that suit...because of me.

QUENTIN  
Lana, you need to stop blaming  
yourself.

LANA  
How can I? Those people that were  
murdered. Their deaths are on my  
hands.

QUENTIN  
No...there's a man downstairs right  
now. The very man that killed them.  
That's on him, not you!

LANA  
I can't blame him. He had no  
control over what happened to him.

QUENTIN  
Sounds a lot like you...

There is a pause.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Lana, this is not your fault. We'll  
get through this...

He puts his hand on Lana's hurt shoulder.

LANA  
AHH!

He jerks his hand back, quickly.

QUENTIN  
Sorry!! Sorry!

Lana's nostrils flare up as she sighs. On that, we --

CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLIS - COURT ROOM - EVENING.

Amanda is still in her trial. She appears to be even more  
frustrated than she was when it started.

SASHA  
And then what happened?

AMANDA  
I sent my agents, along with two  
squad members of the squad to  
retrieve the girl.

SASHA

Why not have them kill her?

AMANDA

My mission wasn't complete. I needed the girl alive in order for Facultas to work properly.

SASHA

Understood. Now, lets get to that. Project Facultas, a brilliant idea by the way --

AMANDA

Worked like a charm.

SASHA

See that's where you're wrong. The machine was meant to terminate the girl once the job was done.

AMANDA

She was wearing the Prometheus Suit. It wasn't possible.

SASHA

So you knew you weren't going to be able to terminate her?

AMANDA

Not by that means, yes.

SASHA

So you had another way? Could you explain that for me?

AMANDA

Simple. Take the suit off, she would be too weak to fight...I think you know where this is going.

SASHA

I understand. But what I fail to understand is, why weren't you able to carry that out? What stood in your way?

AMANDA sighs.

AMANDA

I filled out a mission report. It's all in there.

SASHA  
What stood in your way?

AMANDA  
A member of the Suicide Squad.  
Someone I trusted...

SASHA  
Jake Gold, code name Kinetic.

AMANDA  
That's right.

SASHA  
After figuring out you've been  
using him for the benefit of  
Checkmate, he betrayed you.

AMANDA  
Yes. I'm not quite sure how his  
memories were returned to him. The  
chip must have been disabled  
somehow.

SASHA  
And that's the very thing that cost  
you success.

AMANDA  
You can't possibly blame me for his  
betrayal!

SASHA  
We're not. We simply needed to find  
out what your excuse would be.

AMANDA  
Excuse?

SASHA  
Yes, the board knows the true  
reason as to why you failed in  
putting an end to Lang. We simply  
want you to admit it.

AMANDA  
But I --

SASHA  
You have one minute Waller. The  
next thing that comes out of your  
mouth will decide your fate.

AMANDA pauses, nervously.

AMANDA

I failed to kill Lana Lang because, I unprofessionally underestimated her and her band of vigilantes. I had the chance to kill her, but I didn't. It was my fault.

(Beat)

But, I am the right one for this job. I know it, and everyone in this room knows it. If given a second chance, I guarantee you the end of Lana Lang and the rest...that's all I have to say.

The others chat amongst themselves.

SASHA

All in favor of Dr. Waller, and believe she should remain active White Queen to Checkmate, raise your hand.

The many people behind the judges podium begin to raise their hands. Maxwell Lord is among them. Sasha raises her hand but, the White King remains still. Amanda looks to him, with a hard expression.

SASHA (CONT'D)

By popular vote, Dr. Waller's position as White Queen will remain.

Sasha grabs hold of the gavel in front of her and hits it on top of the podium.

ON that we --

CUT TO:

EXT. ODYSSEY - ROAD - EVENING.

A clear road. We see a single black car as it passes by the camera. WE CUT TO the inside of the car to see Hank driving, with Cynthia in the passengers seat.

CYNTHIA

So, we're you are taking me?

HANK

To our base of operations.

Hank grins.

HANK (CONT'D)  
I always wanted to say that.

CYNTHIA  
"Our" ?

HANK  
No. "Base of operations".

Cynthia rolls her eyes.

CYNTHIA  
No...what did you mean by "our".  
There's more of you?

HANK  
Oh, dozens. You're not the first  
person I've recruited.

CYNTHIA  
And how do you know that you've got  
me?

HANK  
Because your here. With me, right  
now.

CYNTHIA  
Hmm...

HANK  
There's been many that haven't made  
it passed the first step.

CYNTHIA  
Which was?

HANK  
Trusting my enough to get in the  
car.

Cynthia pauses, then nods. Hank grins.

HANK (CONT'D)  
But now, it's time to get out.

CYNTHIA's confused.

CYNTHIA  
What?! Why?

The car stops.

HANK

We're here.

Cynthia looks out her window and sees an old brown warehouse in front of her.

HANK (CONT'D)

Come on.

They unbuckle their seat belts and get out of the car.

CYNTHIA

This, is your base of operations?

HANK

Everyone's gotta start somewhere.

CYNTHIA

I guess so.

HANK

What's on the inside is what really matters right?

CYNTHIA

I guess that's true.

Hank opens the front door of the warehouse.

HANK

Then, come inside.

Cynthia is hesitant, but finally walks through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAINING WAREHOUSE - EVENING.

WE are on Cynthia as she slowly walks into the warehouse. She looks at it, in amazement. Hank noticing, and he's happy that she's pleased. Cynthia begins to smile.

CYNTHIA

Oh my god...

WE CUT TO her view and see --

DOZENS of metahumans, training together. Some meditating and others sparring. A perfect place to enhance ones abilities. Just what Cynthia was looking for.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

This is amazing!

HANK  
Thought you might like it.

CYNTHIA  
More than that...I love it.  
(Amazed)

The camera PANS upward on her smile. We can see the recruits training while we pan. On that, we --

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - BASEMENT - EVENING.

WE come up on Harry, sitting down in the basement. His hands strapped behind his back. He has his head down. We pan across the room to see Pete, watching him.

SUDDENLY, the door to the basement is opened. LANA & QUENTIN come down. We see that LANA has covered her wounded shoulder up. PETE looks toward them.

PETE  
Lana --

LANA  
I'm alright Pete.

Pete grins slightly, then nods in relief. Lana looks at Harry.

LANA (CONT'D)  
Harry...

There is no response. All he does is whimper.

PETE  
He's been like this since I brought him down.

Lana gets closer to him, then squats down.

LANA  
You hurt me Harry.

Harry looks up at her.

HARRY  
I--I'm sorry.

LANA

I accept your apology.  
Unfortunately, the others...the  
people you killed with your powers,  
can't.

HARRY

I didn't mean to-- I mean, it was  
an accident.

LANA

I know. I know how you feel. You  
think its all your fault. But it's  
not. You were bombarded by this  
huge power that you couldn't  
control.

HARRY

Last night! If I hadn't of ran off,  
those people, they'd still be  
alive.

Lana pauses.

HARRY (CONT'D)

So, what now? Am I going to prison?

LANA

No. I can't do that. Hell, I'm just  
as guilty as you are.

HARRY

You didn't murder those people.

LANA

I know.

Lana looks down.

HARRY

If you're not turning me in then...  
(Confused)

LANA

I'm gonna help you. Help you fight  
this, so you can control it.

HARRY

So I'm stuck like this?  
(Whimpering)

He looks to the ground and begins to sob.

LANA

I don't know...but I do know that  
you have a choice. This time...make  
the right one.

Harry looks back up at her. On his sorrowful expression, we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. METROPOLIS - COURT ROOM - EVENING.

We come up on Amanda, standing beside Sasha and Maxwell.  
Sasha touches her shoulder.

SASHA  
Congratulations are in order.

MAXWELL  
Of course. Here's to a long service  
as Queen.

AMANDA  
Thank you. Both of you, but you  
both know who I really want to  
speak to.

SASHA  
Now, don't go picking fights with  
the White King.

MAXWELL  
Why not? He's been out of whack  
ever since Waller's gotten here.  
Something's up, and I'd like to  
find out what.

AMANDA  
No one's talking about fighting.  
It's way to early for that. I just  
want an explanation.

WE CUT over to the other side of the room where we see the  
White King, standing alone, facing the others.

SASHA  
Well, here's your chance.

Sasha gestures her head at him. Amanda turns her head and  
sees him.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
Don't do anything stupid Waller.  
You just won your trust back.

Amanda doesn't say a word. Sasha sighs.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Well, welcome back to Checkmate.  
The board has ordered you to stay in  
the city for the next couple of  
days.

AMANDA

Why?

SASHA

Not sure. But you'll be able to go  
back to Odyssey by the end of the  
week.

Amanda sighs.

AMANDA

It's good thing that I like this  
town.

MAXWELL

We'll be in touch.

Sasha and Maxwell walk away from Amanda. Then, Amanda walks  
over to the White King.

AMANDA

So, what have you got against me to  
want me gone?

WHITE KING

You may have the others fooled, but  
I know how weak you are. You aren't  
fit to be Queen.

His voice is dull. Almost robotic. No emotion, at all, like  
it was being altered by some kind of device.

AMANDA

You talk tough for a man who never  
shows his face.

WHITE KING

I conceal my features, but people  
know what kind of King I am, and  
what I have done for Checkmate.  
That is enough to keep me off the  
boards burn list.

AMANDA

Well, you just made mine. Think  
about which one is worse.

WHITE KING

Threats now? I knew your loyalties would shift from Checkmate.

AMANDA

My loyalties to Checkmate remain the same. It's my loyalties with you that are in question now and trust me when I tell you that you will respect me. Whether you like it or not.

There is a short pause.

WHITE KING

Until then...

The White King turns and walks away, leaving Amanda standing there, yet again with a hard expression. On that we --

CUT TO:

INT. TRAINING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT.

CYNTHIA, is on the balcony, looking down at the training room. Still, in amazement. HANK comes up from behind her.

HANK

So, are the heroes of the future impressive enough?

CYNTHIA

It's looking good. You've got a great set of people here.

HANK

I hope to add one more to the bunch.

CYNTHIA

I don't know if I'll be able to match up with these guys.

Hank smiles.

HANK

Trust me...you will. Your future starts here. With this moment.

There is a pause.

HANK (CONT'D)  
We can do a lot of good together.  
All of us, as a team--No...a  
league, focused on one thing and  
one thing only...

Cynthia looks at him, curious.

CYNTHIA  
What?

HANK  
...Justice.

Cynthia grins.

HANK (CONT'D)  
So...you in?

Cynthia looks back down.

CYNTHIA  
I'm in.

Hank grins, then looks down as well. On that, we --

CUT TO:

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

WE see the front door being opened. Jake is on the other side. He walks into the house, closing the door behind him. We follow him as he walks into the living room to see --

PETE

Sitting on the couch, with a controller in his hand. Pete looks up at him. Jake stands there, confused as to what to say.

PETE  
I was beginning to think you  
weren't gonna come back.

JAKE  
Where else would I have gone.

Pete shrugs.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
God, don't tell me you were  
worried.

PETE

Nah, I know you can take care of yourself.

Jake seems awkward. He walks over to the couch and sits down beside Pete. Pete continues to play his game.

JAKE

Look...sorry about getting so upset earlier. I don't know what's wrong with me.

PETE

You're just a sore loser.

Jake looks at him.

PETE (CONT'D)

We'll you are.

JAKE chuckles, then so does Pete.

JAKE

I don't know. I just -- I have this darkness inside me. Maybe that's why Checkmate wanted me so much.

Jake sighs.

PETE

All this searching for confused and dangerous meteor freaks. Turns out there's been one right here under our own roof.

They chuckle. Then, Pete hands Jake a controller. Jake takes it.

PETE (CONT'D)

Well...we have a game to finish don't we?

JAKE

I guess we do.

They begin to play their game and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. LANG RESIDENTS - BACK PORCH - NIGHT.

We see LANA, sitting down in the chair on her back porch. Her eyes are closed but she's not sleeping.

SUDDENLY, Quentin walks up. He looks at her, smiles then walks forward until her reaches the banister.

BACK ON LANA.

LANA

So, our Harry safe and sound at his brothers?

QUENTIN

Yeah. I explained everything to him and I think he can handle it.

LANA

Harry, or the brother.

QUENTIN

Both. They're good people.

LANA

I know they are. That's why I let him go.

QUENTIN

About that...

Lana's eyes open quickly.

LANA

What? You think I made the wrong choice?

QUENTIN

No, I was just gonna say that I liked how you handled it. You could be a therapist.

LANA

I don't know if that's a good thing or a bad thing.

QUENTIN

Why would it be a bad thing?

LANA

Well...in order to understand the crazies, you have to be a little crazy yourself.

QUENTIN

Somehow, you make sense.

LANA

I'm a very logical person.

QUENTIN grins.

LANA (CONT'D)  
I'm just glad he'll be okay.

QUENTIN crosses his arms.

QUENTIN  
One down...

He looks at the sky.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Three hundred more to go.

Lana chuckles slightly. We pan upward as QUENTIN continues to look up. STILL PANNING as he walks out of the camera's view. Then, the camera twists around slowly, to reveal the pale moon. On that we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE

STAY TUNED FOR A PREVIEW OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE

# NEXT WEEK

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

WE SEE two thugs running down an ALLEYWAY. The camera PULLS upward and we notice a green light moving in the air.

BACK ON THUGS as they are cut off by something that swoops down from the air.

WE REVEAL that it is --

THE Green Lantern, JADE.

The thugs look at her in fear.

JADE  
Hello boys.

She gives him a devilish smile.

FLASH TO:

# THE GREEN LANTERN

INT. LANG RESIDENTS - KITCHEN - MORNING.

LANA watches the television as a report is being made about two people, strung up to a lamp post in an alleyway. Below, is a large green symbol, imprinting in the ground.

She turns around to face --

QUENTIN.

LANA  
Looks like we've got a new player  
in town.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY.

The team walk into the alley.

JAKE  
Her name was Jade.

PETE  
How did she look?

JAKE  
Petite, long black hair, she's got  
an erotic look.

LANA  
Exotic. You mean exotic.

There is a pause.

JAKE  
No I didn't...

Lana looks away from him, confused. Pete looks up.

PETE  
Hmm...kinda like that?

The others look up to see JADE standing on the roof above them. She begins to glow green as she jumps off, landing gently on her feet. She smiles at Jake.

JAKE  
Hey Cute-y.

FLASH TO:

# RETURNS

INT. ALLEYWAY - MORNING.

PETE is amazed by Jade. He looks at Jake.

PETE  
Your description gets an A plus for  
accuracy.

Lana rolls her eyes and we --

FLASH TO:

# TRINITY

*MONDAYS. 8/7 Central*  
*Only on the VPN*