

TRINITY

2.04 | "IVY" | PREVIEW CLIP

Written by
Chris Davis

Executive Producers
Jack Malone & Jason Davis

**COPYRIGHT © 2011 THE VIRTUAL PRODUCTIONS NETWORK, INC.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. NOT TO BE DUPLICATED WITHOUT PERMISSION.
THIS MATERIAL IS PROPERTY OF THE VIRTUAL PRODUCTIONS NETWORK AND
IS INTENDED SOLELY FOR USE BY ITS PERSONNEL. THE SALE, COPYING,
REPRODUCTION OR EXPLOITATION OF THIS MATERIAL IN ANY FORM IS
PROHIBITED. DISTRIBUTION OR DISCLOSURE OF THIS MATERIAL TO
UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS ALSO PROHIBITED.**

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM CITY - SCIENCE LAB - NIGHT.

We're inside a Botany Lab where we see Dr. Woodrue, slowly picking up broken glass. He mopes around the space, still grieving over the tragic death of his student and friend, Pamela Isley. As he continues to clean, he picks up a picture, with a broken glass frame. We cut to the picture and see Pamela, a moment frozen in time when she was alive, and happy.

He smiles at the photograph, moments later, he begins to sob. Crouching down, he continues to sob, heavily.

Then, we PAN over to the chemical pool that Pamela fell into. The once green liquid, is now a pale red. It sizzles, and soon begins to boil.

Dr. Woodrue hears the rapid boiling, and stands to his feet to investigate. His confused expression turns to shock when he sees a figure, rising from the pool.

WOODRUE'S Point of View:

A womanly figure, naked, with wet, red hair. It's Pamela Isley. Cut to Woodrue, whose mouth is wide open from shock.

DR. WOODRUE

This can't be real.

(Beat)

Pamela!?

(Astonished)

PAMELA

Call me mother nature.

(Alluring)

Dr. Woodrue smiles. Being a gentlemen, he searches the room for a towel for her to cover up with. Finding one, he throws it over her shoulders, twisting it around her body.

DR. WOODRUE

I - I can't believe this! I thought

- I thought you were dead!

(Relieved)

PAMELA

Hmm... you never thought to make sure, did you?

DR. WOODRUE

Pam, you fell into a pool of deadly chemicals.

(MORE)

DR. WOODRUE (CONT'D)
You were fried, there wasn't
anything left for me to check.

PAMELA
Obviously, you were mistaken.

DR. WOODRUE
I -- I'm so sorry.

PAMELA
No matter, the point is... I'm
alive. More alive than I've ever
been.

DR. WOODRUE
You should sit down. I need to run
some tests to make sure you're
okay.

PAMELA
Don't bother, you won't like what
you find. Those chemicals -- they
killed her.

DR. WOODRUE
I -- I don't understand. You're
standing right in front of me,
alive and well.

PAMELA
It's true, I'm alive. But I'm not
Pamela Isley. That part of me is
gone. No... I'm something much,
much more. Pure, flawless, natural.
I'm connected to something bigger,
brighter, more alive. It's -- hell,
it's orgasmic.
(Excited)

Dr. Woodrue takes a gulp at her comment. BACK on Pamela, as
she slowly turns her head while looking at Woodrue. She
squints her eyes, looking disturbed.

PAMELA
You betrayed her.

DR. WOODRUE
What?
(Confused)

PAMELA
Pamela, the one I was before. Me...
only not me, but me all the same.

DR. WOODRUE
You're not making any sense!

PAMELA
You let her take my prototype.

DR. WOODRUE
And for that, I'm sorry. But, you
have to understand what I was doing
it to protect you.

PAMELA
Little man... I don't need your
protection. Not anymore.

DR. WOODRUE
Pamela --

PAMELA
-- Just tell me where she took it.

DR. WOODRUE
Pamela, I think you should see a
medical doctor.

Pamela releases a soft sigh, then smiles. With an enticing
expression, we lets the towel covering her bare body fall to
the floor. Dr. Woodrue's eyes widen.

Pamela continues to grin, then slowly makes her way closer to
him.

PAMELA
Don't you see... that you're all
the doctor I need.

She tosses her hand over his shoulder, and presses her body
against his. Nervous, Dr. Woodrue begins to shake.

PAMELA
Now tell me... where did the woman
take it?

We close in on Pamela's eyes, as they are focused on Dr.
Woodrue's with perfect harmony.

WOODRUE
She went back to Odyssey. You can
find her at the Central Bureau of
Intelligence. Her name is Dr.
Amanda Waller.
(Lifelessly)

Pamela grins, then moves her lips toward Dr. Woodrue's ear.

PAMELA

Thank you.
(Whispers)

She brings herself back to into his view.

PAMELA

Was that so hard?
(BEAT)
And now, as thanks for telling
me... you get a reward.

Pamela kisses Dr. Woodrue's lips, using her tongue to caress his. The two kiss for a long moment, and then she breaks it. Dr. Woodrue is stunned by the act, then suddenly his eyes open wide, as he is in pain. He drops to the floor. She looks down at his still body.

PAMELA

Best kiss ever.

The smile on Pamela's face turns to disgust, and she walks off screen. On that, we --

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF CLIP

TRINITY

NEXT MONDAY, on theVPN!