

TEASER

- 1.) A shot of an eye opening. We pull back and reveal Lana. She turns and is disturbed by something; Quentin is not there. She gets up and we jump cut to – Lana going downstairs. She see's Quentin on the couch, awake. They greet. "Did you sleep down here last night?" "Yeah, I couldn't get much sleep. Didn't want to wake up." "You feel like sharing what kept you up all night?" "It's nothing." Short pause. "It was Valentina, wasn't it?" Quentin sighs, then Lana reassures him that they can talk about her and their past together. "I'm here for you Quentin, always." Quentin forces a smile. "I know." They kiss. Cut to –
- 2.) Cynthia and Hank are in bed together. They kiss. "Good morning." "I thought after what happened last night, you'd be out all night last night." "I was asleep for a month, Hank, I'm as rested as I'll ever be." They kiss again, then talk about her vision. "So, do you remember anything from your trip to the future?" "Little bits and pieces, but nothing that makes any sense." "Well, just try not to think about it much. They'll come back to you, with time." "I don't know, it's almost like I know where to find the memories, but they're being blocked off by something." "Maybe something inside you doesn't want to remember." On Cynthia curiosity, we cut to –
- 3.) Pete in his apartment. He is putting on clothes, getting ready for his day. He buttons up his shirt in the mirror, then he see's Jack. Shocked. He looks back but no one is there. Confused. Cut to –
- 4.) Rachel is in bed, asleep. She's twisting and turning; sweating. We flash inside her dream, as she sees images of Azarath, and demonic flashes. She then sees herself as Raven, wearing a blue head dress. Her eyes are pure white. Then, we hear a chant, and flash to the "thorn." Then, a distant ringing. BOOM! Rachel awakens from her nightmare to hear her phone ringing. She answers it. It's Lana. CUT TO LANA "Hey Rachel, I was just checking up on you. You seemed a bit out of it last night when I found you." "Yeah, Lana. I'm fine." Lana is about to hang up, then – "Actually, wait... I-I think I know what we need to do with that thorn." There is silence. Then Rachel hangs up the phone, looks up determined. On that, we BLACKOUT. End of TEASER.

ACT ONE

- 1.) CYNTHIA AND HANK. They're talking about last night. "How was Valentina?" "She was... something else. I don't know if she was crazy, or confused." "Maybe a bit of both." "It's like I know her from some reason. It's hard to explain." "Maybe Quentin could help." "I don't know – I wouldn't want to bring the wide he believed to be dead to the forefront of our conversations. I mean, I'm not exactly the best of Quentin's friends." "I thinking you're more wanting than you think, Cynthia. You're needed too." Cynthia nods/smiles. Then, there's a knock at the door. Hank opens the door to see PETE, looking desperate. "Pete. What's up?" "I think I'm going insane." He comes into the apartment, and Cynthia asks him what's wrong. He explains that he's been having strange illusions of Jake. "Visions?" "No.... more

- like hallucinations. I was hoping you would be able to tell me something. You seemed to know a lot about me and Jake when you came back from the future.” “I still can’t remember anything. All I can see is Valentina Vostok... I think it’s remnants of last night.” “Maybe we should go see her ex-husband then.” They agree, and we cut to –
- 2.) Rachel is downtown with Gar. “Thanks for covering for me.” “Why are you cutting class again anyway?” “I have some business to take care of.” “Why aren’t you telling me everything?” “I know you may not now everything...but it’s complicated.” “Look Rachel, I know you’re not the average girl. I’m not average either... but you gotta trust me.” “Thanks for covering for me...” Rachel walks off, leaving Gar behind. He sighs.
 - 3.) Jake is in his room in Checkmate, packing up his things. There’s a knock on the door, and Amanda steps in. They talk about how he is being released out into the field today. He’s excited, but Amanda doesn’t look too thrilled. “Can I speak freely, maim?” She nods. Jake asks her does she think he’s ready. “It’s not about you being ready. It’s them I’m worried about.” “Well, don’t worry about it. I know what I have to do, and you’ve trained me well.” Amanda is reassured, though she knows it’s not really him talking. “Amanda... thanks for everything.” She forces a grin. On that, we cut to –
 - 4.) COMMAND CENTRAL. Quentin/Lana are watching the video of Valentina being attacked. “Alright.” Lana has had enough. “Why didn’t you show this to me sooner?” “We had more important things to worry about... things that didn’t include me chasing ghosts.” “But, the thing is... she’s not a ghost. I saw her, in the flesh.” “People have been avoiding me lately. Like they don’t want to look me in the eye. In the future, she’s not the same person I – I...” “Don’t worry about the future, Quentin. We need to focus on now. She’ll turn up. I’m sure of it.” “How do you do it? Living with the fact that your evil ex-husband may still be out there?” “I’m not convinced Lex is alive.” “But how do you deal with the not knowing?” “I have you...” They kiss, then there’s a loud banging on the door. Lana opens it to reveal Pete, Cynthia and Hank. The three come in, and Lana compliments Cynthia’s new brunette hairdo. “What are you all doing here?” Cynthia answers, “I actually wanted to talk to you, Quentin, about Valentina.” She explains that she feels like a part of her is still in her head, and she doesn’t like the feeling. “What am I supposed to do about that?” “I don’t know.... Something. Anything.” “I wouldn’t even know where to start.” Rachel O.S “I might.” She stands in the doorway, then comes inside. “It’s a full house... good.” Rachel tells Lana that she’s been having these strange dreams. Pete looks at her, confused. “I think it’s the thorn, trying to send us a message. The fact that you all are here is not a coincidence. I think we need to activate it.” “And how are we going to do that?” “In my dreams, there was this chanting. It definitely wasn’t English. I think if I repeat the words, I might be able to get it working.” “Are you sure about this?” She nods. Lana hands her the thorn, and Rachel starts chanting. Suddenly, her eyes begin to glow red, and the ground shakes. The room flashes,

and we FLASH TO – THE DIMENSION AZARATH. A RED, WASTELAND. CLOSE on a pair of closed eyes. They dart open, and we pan up to reveal RACHEL. She’s alone. She looks around at the place, disturbed. “Lana!!? LANA!?!?!?” CUT TO BLACK. End of act one.