

INT. INSIDE NSII BANK LOBBY - NIGHT

There's a still calmness as a security guard does his rounds. Behind his back three figures move silently from shadow to shadow. They're constantly just out of sight. Once the security guard crosses a door to a hallway, CIRCUIT(35) a short woman adorned with a variety of tools and night goggles emerges into the light.

CIRCUIT

Okay, looks like the coast is clear,  
I'm gonna get started.

A tall man with a tightly fitted baret, FUNNY MAN(21) steps out after Circuit.

FUNNY MAN

Not so fast, he could be invisible.

Funny Man pulls out some climbing chalk and blows it into the air. Nothing happens. Circuit doesn't look amused.

CIRCUIT

Yeah, I don't think he's the new super  
in town. And clean that up.

A clatter of noise is heard behind them. They brandish their weapons and point in the direction. Circuit turns on a light on her headband. She reveals KILLER(17), a nervous kid with gloves and trench coat, frantically cleaning up a bookshelf he knocked over. Papers and files are scattered on the floor.

CIRCUIT (CONT)

Killer, c'mon.

FUNNY MAN

What happened guy?

KILLER

I'm sorry, I lost my balance. But look  
no fingerprints, see? I'll be real  
quick.

CIRCUIT

No the damage is already done, there's  
no way you'll know where all those  
papers go in the amount of time we  
have.

KILLER

I'm real sorry.

FUNNY MAN

Hey it's okay kid, you'll do better next time. Now you can leave all the mess you want.

Funny Man grabs a stack of papers and throws them in the air. Killer smiles.

CIRCUIT

(Whisper)

Okay! Whatever it's too late now, but keep it quiet. Killer head over to the security office and erase the camera footage. Funny Man cover me, we have three minutes until that guard comes back around. Keep it quiet, and only use the walkie if we're found out. Sync?

KILLER

Sync.

FUNNY MAN

Sync Auntie Circuit.

CIRCUIT

Shhh. I'm not your Aunt. And shut up.

The three thieves spilt. Killer hugs the walls and slips through the door the guard had passed through moments ago.

INT. NSII BANK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Killer walks low to the ground, until he arrives at the security office clearly marked. He peers through the viewing window of the security office. He sees the guard sitting at his desk. Killer ducks back quickly and listens.

SECURITY GUARD

Thanks for being such a good sport, we'll be out of here soon. What you drawing?

Killer peaks through the window again, now noticing a five year old boy sitting in an armchair. The boy yawns and rubs his eyes, accidentally getting marker on his forehead.

BOY

(yawns)

Can we go home now?

Killer closes his eyes in anguish.

INT. ABANDONED POWER PLANT - PAST - DAY

The boy's familiar words force him to remember. He visualizes a younger version of himself, JOHN(7) and his sickly twin brother DEREK(7). John has a marker drawn mustache and broken PVC pipe as a weapon. Derek follows after him wearing a red cape and wheezing.

DEREK  
(Wheezing)  
John! Can we go home now?

JOHN  
Ugh! Derek! You're the hero, you have to chase me!

DEREK  
(Wheezing)  
Its just that we're pretty far from home, and I don't have my inhaler on me.

John zooms down some stairs to the basement. Derek un-athletically follows.

JOHN  
(silly villain voice)  
Mwah ha! Yes you're powerless to stop me, as I take over the world!

INT. ABANDONED POWER PLANT BASEMENT - PAST - CONTINUOUS

Multiple human-sized pipes separate the basement in two. They're green and rusted. John starts to climb them.

DEREK  
John be careful!

JOHN  
Unless you're going to play along, just go home!

Derek looks nervous and examines the pipes. John balances with his arm outstretched as he walks down one.

JOHN (CONT.)  
(silly villain voice)  
Mwah ha ha. You'll never stop me Super Dork!

DEREK

I don't want you to get into trouble.

JOHN

I won't! Geesh, are you gonna play or not!

John starts cross to the other side of the room. Derek climbs atop the pipe with John.

DEREK

John, wait.

Derek puts his hand on John's arm. John staggers off balance.

JOHN

Hey let go of me!

John turns and pushes Derek back. Derek falls onto his butt.

The pipe beneath Derek cracks and breaks. Derek falls in and is carried away by rushing liquid inside the pipe.

JOHN

Derek!

John looks inside, only seeing the colored water moving like a river.

JOHN (CONT.)

Derek?

There's no response.

JOHN (CONT.)

Derek! Derek can you hear me?

Behind a closed door, multiple voices can be heard. One man, FISCHER (40) commands a few underlings.

FISCHER (V.O.)

What was that? You go see who's out there.

John looks towards the door where the voices are coming from, and then to the hole where Derek fell. He starts running for the stairs he came down.

The doors where the voices were coming from burst open. A few men pour out and see John.

FISCHER  
Hey, grab that kid!

John can't run fast enough and is grabbed by Fischer's underlings.

JOHN  
Let me go!

FISCHER  
Whoa! Hey! Kid you're okay! We just want to talk.

John continues to pull and push the two men holding him.

FISCHER (CONT)  
What happened why were you screaming?

John stops thrashing, and looks up at Fischer pleading.

JOHN  
My brother fell in that pipe. Can you help him? The water flushed him away!

Fischer looks over the broken pipe.

FISCHER  
You said he fell in?

John pauses for a moment.

JOHN  
Well... I mean... I pushed him. But I didn't mean for him to break the pipe.

FISCHER  
Kid, I hate to tell you this, but there's no way your brother survived what's at the end of that pipe.

John's eyes start to tear up.

JOHN  
What?

FISCHER  
You pushed him in you said? I guess technically, you killed him.

Fischer crouches down, and puts his hand on John's shoulder.

FISCHER (CONT)

Don't worry we won't let the police get you. I mean your parents no doubt will want you arrested for murdering their son. Stick with us Killer, we'll take care of you.

INT. NSII BANK HALLWAY - PRESENT

Killer stares ahead, catching his breathe.

BOY

Are we going home soon?

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah buddy, we'll go home soon.

Once Killer regains his composure he walks back down the hall, less stealthy then before.

INT. NSII BANK VAULT DOOR

Circuit continues to pick a lock in attempts to open the bank's giant vault door. Funny Man stands guard, but slowly walks backwards to get closer to Circuit.

FUNNY MAN

How's it going?

CIRCUIT

Proceeding as normal.

FUNNY MAN

Nice.

Circuit doesn't respond, she keeps her head down.

FUNNY MAN (CONT)

So how's the wife?

CIRCUIT

You know, now's not really the time to play catch up.

FUNNY MAN

Sorry... how about politics? That new super coming to down, woof. Am I right?

CIRCUIT

You are so annoying.

FUNNY MAN

No but really, does Fischer know anything about the new supe?

CIRCUIT

I doubt he knows much more than us.

FUNNY MAN

(chuckles)

See I knew you had jokes.

A click is heard, and Circuit reaches for the door handle.

CIRCUIT

Boom. Okay, I'll get the package. Stay here.

Circuit walks into the bank vault, and comes out with a small envelope.

FUNNY MAN

That's it? No jewels? No wads of cash?

CIRCUIT

We're not bank thieves, we're couriers. We're just working in the off hours. Quit watching so many cartoons.

Circuit starts closing the door. Killer comes out of the shadows and approaches Circuit and Funny Man.

FUNNY MAN

Hey guy, everything good?

KILLER

Ummm so, the guard is in the surveillance office.

CIRCUIT

And?

KILLER

... I couldn't get in there.

CIRCUIT

Killer.

FUNNY MAN

Hey now, don't sweat it. You can make a distraction and I'll go in there.

KILLER

No! Uh, you do the distraction. It's my job to take care of the recordings.

FUNNY MAN

Okay, sounds like a plan. Be ready in two.

Funny Man runs back into the shadows.

CIRCUIT

Is there anything else?

KILLER

...no.

CIRCUIT

Killer. Please don't lie to me. You know I'd have to tell Fischer if I found out you were keeping something from us.

KILLER

I'm not lying.

CIRCUIT

(Sighing)

Okay. I'm gonna start to clean up here. Outside in three minutes, kay?

KILLER

Sounds good.

Killer runs off towards the hallway. Circuit watches him run off, she shakes her head.

INT. NSII BANK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Killer scoots along the wall and waits behind a filing cabinet. He raises goggles to his eyes and a bandana to cover his nose and mouth.

An alarm bell rings, and after a few seconds the security guard runs out of his office. Killer waits for another few seconds.

KILLER

(To himself)

In and out, in and out.

Killer exhales a big breath then runs into the office.



INT. NSII BANK SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Killer slams the door open and immediately puts his hands up.

BOY

Ahh! Dad!

KILLER

No! Shhhhh. Hey hey! I'm not going to hurt you. Just don't do anything.

Killer sidesteps to the desk in the corner of the room, giving the boy plenty of space.

KILLER

I'm just gonna play with the computer for a moment. Then I'm gone.

The boy sits scared on the floor, he presses himself against the wall. Killer constantly faces the boy while he reaches for computer mouse and keyboard.

KILLER (CONT)

So, how you doing? You like being here late? It must feel kinda cool right?

Killer does some short side glances at the computer while he deletes the last few minutes of security footage. He feels around for the power cord, but he's unable to find it while looking at the boy.

KILLER (CONT)

So what's your name?

Killer looks away to locate and pull the power cord. When he does the boy decides it's his moment to run. He makes a dash for the door and runs down the hallway.

KILLER (CONT)

No! Wait!

Killer starts to chase the boy around the corner.

INT. NSII BANK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Killer follows the boy, and begins to close in.

BOY

Dad!

KILLER

No no no, please don't call your Dad!

The boy reaches the end of the hallway and runs into his father. The boy hugs him desperately.

BOY

Dad!

SECURITY GUARD

What happened? What--Hey!

The guard sees Killer running towards him and reaches for his sidearm and begins to pull it out. Killer kicks it out his hand. The guard pushes his son behind him.

SECURITY GUARD

Go hide.

The boy runs off.

KILLER

Look, I'm not here to hurt anyone.  
Just go back to your office and wait  
for the police to come.

The guard takes a defensive fighting position, unaware that Funny Man is sneaking up behind him.

SECURITY GUARD

I'm not going anywhere until you tell  
me what--

Funny Man throws his arm around the security guard's neck and chokes him out.

FUNNY MAN

Killer?! What the hell happened?

Funny Man drops the guard to the floor. Killer pulls off his goggles and bandana.

KILLER

I had it under control.

FUNNY MAN

Is there a kid here?

KILLER

No!

FUNNY MAN

I heard someone yell "Dad." Did you seriously not see a kid in the office with the guard?

KILLER

I mean I did, but--

FUNNY MAN

Killer. I know it's your first hit, but we talked about this. No one can see your face.

KILLER

They didn't!

FUNNY MAN

But he could've! Where is he now?

They both look around.

KILLER

I don't know, he ran.

Police sirens approach and grow louder. Funny Man starts to run back down the hallway.

FUNNY MAN

C'mon, we're going out the back!

Killer follows after Funny Man. They enter back into the lobby outside the vault.

INT. INSIDE NSII BANK LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Killer and Funny Man make a straight line to the emergency exit in the back of the room.

FUNNY MAN

Killer, you know I have to tell Fischer right?

KILLER

...Yeah. I know.

FUNNY MAN

I'm not mad, but you messed up kid. Hopefully he'll go easy on you, since it's your first job and all.

Funny Man runs through the emergency exit and into an abandoned back alley, Killer steps behind. Funny Man pulls out a walkie talkie.

FUNNY MAN  
Circuit, we're in the back.

CIRCUIT (VO)  
(over the walkie talkie)  
Okay we'll be right there.

Funny Man puts the walkie away.

FUNNY MAN  
Hey.

Funny Man puts his hand on Killer's shoulder.

FUNNY MAN (CONT)  
I know you want to be the good guy.  
But that's not who we are.

An ominous figure steps out of the shadows. Adorned in golden scale plates and horned head-dressing, THE DRAKE grabs Funny Man's arm.

THE DRAKE  
Duly noted.

FUNNY MAN  
What the--

The Drake twists Funny Man's arm and flips him to the ground. Funny Man grunts and gasps in pain. The Drake then takes two steps towards Killer. Killer attempts to duck, but his coat's collar is grabbed. The Drake pulls him close to his face.

THE DRAKE  
What did you steal?

Killer looks closely at the face of his assaulter, he double blinks not believing his eyes.

KILLER  
... Derek?