

The Go-Girls

By

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Adapted from the stage play, *The Go-Girls: Saving the World
in Style*, by Anna Sahlstrom

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FADE IN.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE-DAY

AMELIA, age 24 and blonde, walks down the street. She looks through the window. She resumes her walk and crosses to the other side. A mother and child cross the street in the opposite direction. Suddenly, a car heads directly at them at high speed. The action freezes in place and then reverses to before it happened. The action then proceeds normally and the mother and child cross safely.

AMELIA

All in a day's work.

She continues on her way.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE-DAY

JOANNA, age 32 with red hair, and MARIANA, age 28 with purple hair, sit at a desk across from Amelia. They wear leather catsuits.

MARIANA

We're glad to have you. To start, you should know this won't be your typical job interview.

Amelia has a look of terror.

AMELIA

How do you mean? The job description said "looking for flexible, multi-taskers with a sense of adventure."

MARIANA

You could say that's accurate.

AMELIA

What kind of job is this?

MARIANA

Saving the world.

AMELIA

(laughing hysterically)
That is the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard.

MARIANA

Well, it's true. We are actually recruiting fellow superheroes.

AMELIA

What kind of crap is that? There's no such thing as superheroes! What are you, comic book junkies?

JOANNA

The subject is having doubts.

Joanna attempts psychic probing, but Amelia blocks her.

AMELIA

Hey, stop that!

MARIANA

We're actually serious here. We have vowed to protect the world from all threats foreign and domestic: be it an asteroid the size of New Jersey hurtling towards the earth or corporate greed. By joining us, you will agree to uphold the law and hold yourself to the highest standards of behavior...as much as possible. Look, we'll prove it to you. We really do have superpowers. Okay, Joanna. Show her what you can do.

JOANNA

That depends on how catastrophic you'd like the example to be.

MARIANA

Oh, just lift the coffee cup over there.

Mariana points to the coffee cup on the desk. Joanna lifts the cup up with her mind. It then smashes to the floor.

MARIANA

How did you do that?

JOANNA

No one can override my power.

AMELIA

I'm sorry. I can't control myself sometimes.

MARIANA

That's fine. We all have our troubles. And Joanna sometimes has strange episodes and there's no stopping her.

Joanna gives her an evil look.

MARIANA
Baby, I'm sorry.

AMELIA
You're a couple?

MARIANA
We're married. Are you alright with that?

AMELIA
Oh, yes.

JOANNA
Looks like we've got something here.

MARIANA
What's your power, exactly?

Amelia reaches into her purse for a note card.

AMELIA
Would you like the long list or the short list?

MARIANA
Whatever.

AMELIA
(quickly)
Basically, I cause and control chaos. I also heal people, but that's my choice and doesn't really have anything to do with chaos. I resurrect people as well. I can kill them too, but I don't want to do that. And then, of course, I repel people and stuff. And did I mention I teleport places and I can teleport other people as well? Well, there it is. Yeah, and what else should I mention?-

MARIANA
That is one heck of a list.

JOANNA
This is a baffling case.

AMELIA

I have a name, you mental woman.

Joanna gives her an evil look.

AMELIA

Don't pull anything.

MARIANA

Okay, ladies, calm down. I'd like to apologize in advance for Joanna.

JOANNA

I was so looking forward to killing you.

MARIANA

Joanna, you're scaring people again.

JOANNA

Oh, I am aren't I? My bad. Let's see what else the new girl can do.

AMELIA

Okay. I need a volunteer.

MARIANA

I'll do it.

Amelia and Mariana both get up and face each other. They stand a few feet apart.

AMELIA

Okay. The repulsion attack.

Amelia lifts up her hands and does a quick push motion. Mariana is repelled backward and onto the floor.

MARIANA

Damn! What the heck was that?

AMELIA

Sorry. Stay put. And in rewind.

Amelia waves her hands and Mariana jumps up in the opposite manner that she fell.

JOANNA

Impressive. You're on the team.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE-DAY

Amelia, Joanna, and Marianna sit around a coffee table, in front of a couch and eat pizza and drink soda.

AMELIA

So, what do we do first?

MARIANA

Well, you'll need to live with us.

AMELIA

In this dark place? The idea gives me the creeps.

MARIANA

Well, we don't mean in that way.

AMELIA

The only trouble is, I'd have to move my furniture in and find someone to fill my apartment. I bought that apartment at a great price: two bedrooms for my sister and I. It's hard enough to get a decent price in LA.

MARIANA

Don't worry. You don't have to pay rent here. Joanna owns the building.

AMELIA

How?

MARIANA

She has a trust fund from her parents.

AMELIA

(jokingly)

She has parents?

MARIANA

Yes.

AMELIA

And also, I'm a caterer, so I have to be at work in the morning.

MARIANA

You can't. Look, we'll cover your expenses.

AMELIA

You don't need to do that. We have a major society wedding on Friday.

MARIANA

Okay. But we're a team now. You'd better dedicate yourself to it.

AMELIA

Yes, I promise. So, what do we call ourselves?

MARIANA

I don't know. Joanna, do you have a name for us?

JOANNA

Creativity is not my expertise.

Meanwhile, a WOMAN's voice can be heard from across the street.

WOMAN (O.S.)

You go girl! Shake it baby, shake it!

AMELIA

I've got it! We're the Go-Girls.

MARIANA

For lack of a better idea, we'll go with that.

JOANNA

How quaint.

AMELIA

Alright. Let's go out and save the world.

MARIANNA

Maybe we should come up with something more original.

EXT. A DESTROYED APARTMENT COMPLEX-EVENING

BRIAN, age 26, Cuban with brown hair, looks sadly at the smoking remains of his apartment complex.

BRIAN

¡Dios mío! You bitch. Why'd you do it? What the hell were you thinking?

EXT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-EVENING

Amelia walks the street. She wears a flour-covered apron over her clothes.

AMELIA

Somebody shoot me. Why did I drop that tray? I'm such an idiot. Way to go, Amelia Beckett, Little Miss Good-for-Nothing. And now I'm a superhero. Good for me. Try to explain that to Mom and Dad-

Suddenly, a group of thugs creeps up behind her. The leader grabs her and puts a knife to her throat. The other thugs try to hold her down.

AMELIA

Help! Get off me!

BRIAN (O.S.)

Get away from her now!

A flaming rock hits the leader and blows up, dispelling the thugs. They run away scared.

AMELIA

Oh, my God! What was that? Oh, yes! I've always wanted to see that.

Brian runs over to her.

AMELIA

Did you see that?

BRIAN

Yeah.

AMELIA

Do you know what that was?

BRIAN

That was me.

AMELIA

You charge objects! Damn, that is cool. You look familiar. Have we met before?

BRIAN

No. But you look like someone I used to know.

AMELIA
Really? Thank you for saving me.

BRIAN
No problem.

He starts to walk away.

AMELIA
Hey! I owe you.

He stops.

AMELIA
Can I buy you a cup of coffee,
something to eat?

BRIAN
Yeah, I could eat.

AMELIA
I forgot to ask your name.

BRIAN
Brian.

AMELIA
Amelia. I'm so tired I can barely
move. Come on, honey bun. Let's get
that cup of coffee.

BRIAN
Great.

They walk off together.

INT. COFFEE SHOP-NIGHT

Amelia and Brian sit at a table in the back. Amelia has a
chai and Brian has a coffee and a sandwich.

AMELIA
And now, the fun part. I'm part of
this group. We're superheroes.

BRIAN
Wow. That's nuts.

AMELIA
Well, you charge stuff with
bio-kinetic energy. Why would you
think that's crazy?

BRIAN
I'm still in denial. So, what's
your power?

AMELIA
The control and causation of chaos
and a bunch of other powers.

BRIAN
(laughs)
You cause chaos. Don't we all?

AMELIA
You are so obnoxious.

BRIAN
Thanks for the compliment.

AMELIA
Okay. We live in a warehouse, but
don't get any ideas. It's just a
centralized location.

BRIAN
I don't exactly have anywhere else
to go.

AMELIA
What do you mean?

BRIAN
My apartment burned down.

AMELIA
Well, that's strange. I'm really
sorry. Well, you get to live with
us.

BRIAN
Thanks.

AMELIA
We're all women. I hope you don't
mind.

BRIAN
No, not at all.

AMELIA
I detect the slightest hint of an
accent. Where are you from?

BRIAN

Well, I was born in Havana and I left when I was ten. I've mostly lived in South Beach, Miami.

AMELIA

So, do you want to join us?

BRIAN

Yeah. What do you call yourselves?

AMELIA

The Go-Girls.

BRIAN

Oh, great. I get to be a girl.

Amelia looks at her watch.

AMELIA

It's getting late. We'd better be going.

BRIAN

Lay on, querida.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Mariana and Joanna both sit on the couch. Mariana reads an arts magazine and Joanna a book on astrophysics. Amelia comes in with Brian.

MARIANA

(looking up)

Hey, Amelia. How's it going? Who do we have here?

BRIAN

Hola, querida.

Brian kisses Mariana's hand.

JOANNA

Who are you and why are you here?

AMELIA

I found him on the street.

BRIAN

Yeah, strange how that happens...

MARIANA
Please, sit down, um...

BRIAN
Avellaneda. Brian Avellaneda.

JOANNA
He must prove his worthiness first.

MARIANA
Okay, Joanna. Please excuse her
manners. We're working on that.
Aren't we, Joanna?

AMELIA
Brian, just show them what you can
do. Charge something.

BRIAN
I don't have anything.

AMELIA
Okay, I have something for you.
I've always wanted to see this.

She reaches into her purse and pulls out a business card.

AMELIA
Here it is.

She hands the card to Brian. He looks puzzled.

BRIAN
What do I do with this?

AMELIA
Charge it and aim it at something.

BRIAN
Alright then.

She backs away a safe distance. Brian looks at her
strangely. He charges the card and throws it.

BRIAN
Empecemos la fiesta! He shoots; he
scores.

The card hits a pigeon perched outside the window.

AMELIA
That was so awesome!

BRIAN

I aim to please. Dios mío. Qué estúpido. I can't believe you just made me do that. What was I thinking? Brian Avellaneda the superhero. I write graphic novels; I'm not supposed to be in them.

He looks at Amelia. She is beaming with happiness.

AMELIA

I think you're positively fabulous!

Amelia runs over and kisses him. Mariana gets up from the couch.

MARIANA

That was exciting. I think it's time we all went to bed. Come on, baby.

JOANNA

I have transcended sleep.

Mariana and Joanna go off to their bedroom.

AMELIA

Let's see where you're going to sleep.

BRIAN

I'll take the couch. This has been the weirdest night of my life.

AMELIA

Yeah, tell me about it.

BRIAN

You're one of the weird parts.

AMELIA

Thanks so much.

BRIAN

I'm going to bed.

AMELIA

Do you need a toothbrush?

BRIAN

No, thanks. I'll get my own. Good night, crazy lady.

He goes to the couch and lies down. Amelia stares at him for a moment and then grabs her air mattress, putting it near the couch. She lies down.

AMELIA

I wonder what you're doing, Carlie.
Honey, come home.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Brian, already awake, sits on the couch and sketches in his notebook. Amelia is still asleep on the floor. Her cell phone rings in her purse.

BRIAN

(without looking up)
You might want to answer that.

Amelia springs up from the floor.

AMELIA

Oh, damn! I'm late.

She gets the phone out of her purse and answers it.

AMELIA

Francesca. Yeah, I overslept. No, that's not an excuse. Oh, crap! The actor's convention. I'll get there right away. Don't bother? You already found someone else to fill in. Oh, Laura. I remember her.

(to Brian)

It's ten already? Why didn't someone tell me!?

BRIAN

I didn't know you had to be up.
Don't blame me. I'm not the psychic one.

AMELIA

No, of course not.

(back to the phone)

No, I don't need a break. Please, don't fire me! See you next week? Yeah, I'll be there. But I am focused on the business! See you Monday.

She hangs up the phone and puts it back in her purse.

AMELIA

Yeah, what a lousy caterer I turned out to be. I'm not good at much of anything.

BRIAN

Join the club.

AMELIA

But you're flipping rich and I'm not.

BRIAN

How do you know that?

AMELIA

You're from South Beach.

BRIAN

You live in Marin County. You're not poor.

AMELIA

Did I tell you where I'm from? Well, I don't personally have that much at all. I'm not a Kardashian! I can't even get or keep a decent job.

BRIAN

Joanna told me.

AMELIA

Yeah, right. So, how'd you sleep?

BRIAN

Fine, thanks. I don't ever need that much sleep.

AMELIA

Lucky. I'm always tired.

BRIAN

I have too much energy.

AMELIA

You're ADD, aren't you?

BRIAN

You're OCD, right?

AMELIA

Cut that out. What the heck do I think I'm doing?

BRIAN

Best not to ask. You probably don't want to know the answer.

AMELIA

I'm hungry. I figure I'm out of a job today, so let's go get some breakfast.

BRIAN

Yeah, I'm starved.

Mariana and Joanna walk out of their bedroom.

MARIANA

Did someone say breakfast? Brian, why don't you go to Starbucks and get us some coffee and scones or something like that.

BRIAN

What am I? Your personal assistant?

AMELIA

Querido, it's not an imposition. I'm too tired to move anyway.

JOANNA

I will go with you, if you wish.

AMELIA

I'm allergic to coffee. I want a chai.

MARIANA

Here's a 20.

She hands him a \$20 bill out of her pocket.

BRIAN

That won't cover it.

JOANNA

I have enough to cover any expense.

BRIAN

Fine. I'm going. Come on, crazy lady.

JOANNA

My name is Joanna, Avellaneda.

They walk out the door.

EXT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-THE ROOF-DAY

Mariana and Amelia sit in lounge chairs with a small table in between.

MARIANA

I met Joanna at one of my art shows.

AMELIA

You're an artist?

MARIANA

Yes. I'm a sculptor.

AMELIA

I'm really an actress and writer. I got a few gigs, but I quickly lost my nerve.

MARIANA

Why give up on your passion?

AMELIA

I got so angry. To tell you the truth, I'd get so mad I'd smash the windows in my apartment building.

MARIANA

What!?-

AMELIA

(quickly)

By accident really. I would will it to happen and it did. But then, I reversed it as soon as it happened. But enough about me. I don't know much about you.

MARIANA

Well, I'm from Brooklyn. I grew up in a small apartment. I have two parents and I had a dog. I'm Jewish. My Dad owns a car repair shop. My Mom's your typical housewife.

AMELIA

Have they met Joanna?

MARIANA

No. I came out when I was in college. My Dad has never forgiven me.

AMELIA

And your Mom?

MARIANA

She doesn't mind. But with my Dad all out of sorts with it, it's a tough situation. I haven't been home in seven years.

AMELIA

That's terrible. I haven't been home in a year. I've been too busy.

MARIANA

At least, your Dad still loves you, right?

AMELIA

Yeah. My parents are cool with me. They do have to pray and send money though.

MARIANA

Do you have any siblings?

AMELIA

Yes. A very sick little sister.

MARIANA

I'm so sorry. What does she have?

AMELIA

She's bi-polar....manic-depressive.

MARIANA

My goodness.

AMELIA

She's off her medication and I have no idea where she is.

MARIANA

Does she have super powers?

AMELIA

Yeah, she does. By the way, I never found out what your powers are.

MARIANA

Oh, it's really embarrassing.

AMELIA

You don't shed your skin do you?

MARIANA

Heck no. I alternate powers. I alternate between ice power, fire power, teleportation, and power absorption, a.k.a. sucking the life out of people.

AMELIA

That's odd. Be sure to warn me when you can't touch anyone.

MARIANA

I'm warning you right now. That's why I told Brian to go get breakfast.

AMELIA

Yeah, you don't want anyone to pass out.

MARIANA

That's reassuring.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Brian and Joanna walk through the door with coffee cups and bags of baked goods. They put them down on the coffee table in front of the couch. Brian hands out coffees, and starts with Amelia.

BRIAN

Amelia, here's your chai, non-fat.
Mariana, caffe americano.

Mariana takes it without touching him.

BRIAN

Espresso straight up for Joanna and a triple shot for me.

AMELIA

You obviously don't need triple shot espressos.

BRIAN
No, but I like them.

He downs his coffee in one gulp.

JOANNA
Baked goods anyone?

AMELIA
How'd you not burn your tongue off?

She takes a bag with a scone in it from Joanna as does everyone else.

BRIAN
Some strange special ability, I suppose.

They all sit down on the couch and begin eating and drinking.

MARIANA
Okay, Go-Girls...and Brian. Let's get down to business.

AMELIA
Okay.

MARIANA
First order: uniforms.

AMELIA
Like what? You and Joanna's outfits?

BRIAN
I am not wearing some snappy outfit. You can forget that notion.

MARIANA
Something more appropriate for fighting the bad guys.

AMELIA
I can't wear some tight leather outfit. I don't have the figure for it.

BRIAN
I'm strictly a t-shirt and jeans guy. No negotiation.

MARIANA

Okay, fine. That didn't go over so well.

BRIAN

Where'd you get the idea for those outfits anyway? You look like two dominatrixes.

JOANNA

Would you like that straight up or lying down?

MARIANA

Joanna! That is not appropriate.

JOANNA

I might as well break up the tension. Perhaps, it is best that we each agree to wear what we think is appropriate.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Amelia, Brian, Joanna, and Mariana are sitting on the couch watching TV. Suddenly, a tan Brazilian young woman, OLGA, age 18, jumps through the window. She has two swords strapped to her back. She falls to the ground in a worship position before all gathered.

BRIAN

Now people are jumping through windows. I have seen it all.

OLGA

Olga Mirao at your service, worthy ladies.

Brian starts laughing. Mariana goes over to her.

MARIANA

It's alright, sweetie. You don't need to bow down like that.

AMELIA

Hello.

Olga gets up.

OLGA

Thank you.

MARIANA
What brings you to us?

OLGA
I have heard the call of duty.

MARIANA
Joanna, do you know something about this?

Joanna stands up.

JOANNA
Maybe.

BRIAN
Hi, cutie. ¿Estás bien?

OLGA
Sim, naturalmente.

Brian comes over to her and shakes her hand.

BRIAN
Soy Brian. Lo siento mucho que no hablo portugués.

OLGA
É similar.

MARIANA
We need to speak English.

OLGA
Okay. I should explain myself. I come by order of the Goddess of Discord. As a warrior in divine service, I am sworn to protect the innocent from those that would cause them harm.

MARIANA
You're just like us. I'm Mariana.

She does not shake her hand.

AMELIA
Yeah. I'm Amelia, Goddess of Discord. Thank you for coming, Olga. We'll discuss the matter of dealing with my sister later.

Amelia gets up and shakes Olga's hand.

MARIANA
You're her?

AMELIA
Yes. And I owe you a really long
explanation.

MARIANA
It can wait.

OLGA
I am honored to meet you, Goddess.

JOANNA
Be afraid. Be very afraid.

Amelia puts her arm around Joanna, who scowls.

AMELIA
This is Joanna. She's a crazy
psychically-powered chick.

Joanna gives her an evil look.

AMELIA
Sorry about that.

BRIAN
I charge stuff.

AMELIA
I could help you demonstrate.

BRIAN
Already did that.

MARIANA
We're overjoyed to have you. Aren't
we, Joanna?

JOANNA
I'm positively ecstatic.

MARIANA
Yes, we are.

Olga cowers in fear.

MARIANA
Oh, don't mind her. She doesn't
bite.

AMELIA
At least not yet.

MARIANA
Amelia! Don't press your luck.

OLGA
It is nice to meet you.

She shakes Joanna's hand nervously.

JOANNA
Don't worry. I haven't killed
anyone yet.

BRIAN
Let's get some fresh air and get to
know our new recruit.

EXT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-THE ROOF-DAY

Brian, Amelia, Joanna, and Mariana all sit on the lounge
chairs. Olga sits next to Brian.

OLGA
I am Olga from Rio de Janeiro. I am
an orphan and an exile.

AMELIA
How'd you end up in LA?

OLGA
I cannot tell you. Do not make me.

MARIANA
It's okay. Everything in its time.

OLGA
Thank you...Mariana.

MARIANA
Do you have a job, Olga?

OLGA
I work at the Downtown bookstore.

MARIANA
We can take care of you. You don't
have to work if you don't want to.
How old are you?

OLGA

I have...am...18 years old.

JOANNA

You are quite young. What is your special ability? You must have some special ability to join us.

BRIAN

Be nice to the poor child. She's been through enough.

OLGA

I do not have super powers, but I have two magical swords, the Swords of Fire. I am also a mistress of capoeira.

AMELIA

Show us how talented you are.

OLGA

Okay. Here is my demonstration. Stand back.

Olga stands up. She backs away a safe distance from everyone else. She does a glorious demonstration of double-handed sword work and kicks, jumps, and a sweeping back flip.

BRIAN

You are super-powered! How the hell did you do that?

OLGA

Extensive training.

MARIANA

That ladies...and Brian is the kind of training we need.

JOANNA

Certainly. We must be serious about this great endeavor we have undertaken.

AMELIA

Yes, but let's not scare the poor dear. Obviously, she's serious about saving the world.

BRIAN

We save the world? I must have joined the wrong club.

Everyone but Olga stares at him.

OLGA

I am determined to assist you.

EXT. A CAFE-NIGHT

Amelia and Brian sit at a café table. Amelia wears a nice dress. Brian wears casual clothes.

AMELIA

So, I'd been rejected for the hundredth time, and I wanted to give up on the whole acting thing. And I went to this café and ordered a chai and started crying my eyes out. This woman was sitting there. She came over to me. And she asked what was wrong and I told her I was a mess, one of the many never-gonna-make-its. She said she couldn't help with that, but it looked like I needed a job, and she could offer me one. That was Francesca. So I became a caterer.

BRIAN

Yeah. I'm not much for employment myself. Good thing I've got some money.

AMELIA

You have a trust fund too?

BRIAN

I've got money from Abuela. She insisted I go to college. I wasn't much for it. I only lasted two years. I worked as a waiter. That blew. Then I worked in a comic book store. That was cool. In between...I can't remember the order...I was a barista, a law clerk, and God knows what else. Well, anyway, I write graphic novels now. I said screw practicality; I'm a rich boy anyway. Of course, Abuela would smack me for saying that. She never gets off my case.

AMELIA

What do you write about?

BRIAN

Gangsters in Pre-Castro Cuba,
1950's. Sex, love, violence, the
good stuff--

AMELIA

Men's favorite recreational
activities.

BRIAN

I've sold 10 million copies.

AMELIA

Wow. I love you and I think you
feel the same way too.

BRIAN

Dream on. Like I'm going to admit
that at this early stage.

AMELIA

You love me. You're just too shy to
tell me.

BRIAN

I just ended a bad relationship.
Excuse me.

AMELIA

My heart is yours.

BRIAN

I hope you know what you're doing.

AMELIA

Te quiero. So, what are you doing
in LA?

BRIAN

I saved a woman's life in South
Beach, like I saved yours. And then
the thugs that attacked her put a
contract on my life. I had to get
out of there, so I figured LA was a
good scene.

AMELIA

Why didn't you take them out? You
obviously can.

BRIAN
I don't know how.

AMELIA
We can't save the world if you
don't know what the heck you're
doing.

BRIAN
I'm totally screwed.

EXT. A STREET-NIGHT

Amelia and Brian walk down the street arm in arm. Suddenly,
a fiery blaze erupts and a strong force knocks them both
over. They are both frantic.

BRIAN
Amelia! Who did that?

AMELIA
I don't know. It wasn't me! We'd
better find out now.

Brian freezes.

BRIAN
What am I supposed to do?!

She hands him another business card.

AMELIA
Here you go.

BRIAN
¡Dios mío! Not that again.

AMELIA
Come on, you idiot!

Brian charges it and throws it towards the fiery blaze.

CARLIE (O.S.)
Ouch! That hurt.

The flames dissipate and CARLIE, age 22 and blonde, emerges
from the resulting smoke.

CARLIE
Brian, that is the most unoriginal
idea I've ever seen!

AMELIA

Carlie!

Carlie goes over to Brian.

BRIAN

Hi, Carlie.

AMELIA

It was you! You could've killed someone.

CARLIE

Why would I care?

AMELIA

Because you should. This isn't normal.

She puts her arms around her.

AMELIA

Honey, you're sick. Brian, how do you know Carlie?

CARLIE

We're lovers.

BRIAN

Not anymore.

CARLIE

Mi amor, you don't mean it.

BRIAN

You burned my apartment down, you bitch!

CARLIE

I had to. I love you. Don't you want me? No one leaves me! You're going to die!

Carlie exudes flames and is about to torch Brian when Amelia jumps in and throws her backwards.

CARLIE

To hell with you.

AMELIA

No!

BRIAN
This looks really bad.

AMELIA
Carlie, you were with Brian?
Lovers? Brian.

CARLIE
I love seeing this. The torture
when you find your man isn't yours.

AMELIA
Shut up.

BRIAN
Yeah. I slept with her. I'm a
damned idiot.

AMELIA
You did what?!

She whacks Brian.

BRIAN
Please forgive me.

AMELIA
She's my little sister! Carlie,
you're sick. You need help.

She opens her purse and takes out a bottle of pills. She
hands one to Carlie.

AMELIA
I have your medication. Here, baby
girl.

CARLIE
A goddess does not require man's
medicine.

She knocks the pill out of Amelia's hand.

AMELIA
Oh, yes, you do. Take one and
you'll get better. You have to.

CARLIE
I don't have to do anything.

Carlie disappears in a trail of flames.

AMELIA
You're breaking my heart. Let's go
back now.

BRIAN
Somebody save me.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Amelia sleeps on the air mattress on the floor and Brian
lies on the floor next to her.

AMELIA
(waking up)
Brian, why are you on the floor?

BRIAN
If you haven't noticed, I don't
have a bed. Olga took the couch.
But it looks like it's free again.

He gets up and goes over to the couch.

AMELIA
I'll buy one for you, querido.

She gets up and pushes the mattress behind the couch.

AMELIA
I have to get dressed.

She goes off to the bathroom.

BRIAN
Where's my notebook?

He begins to look for it. He finds it behind the couch.

BRIAN
There you are. Who touched it?

Just then Mariana comes out of the bedroom with Joanna in
her arms and puts her on the couch.

BRIAN
What the hell!

Amelia runs out of the bathroom.

AMELIA
What happened?!

MARIANA
Joanna had a bit of an accident.

JOANNA
Aaah. Hit so hard.

BRIAN
Is she going to die?

MARIANA
No. I kissed her, but I forgot what
day it was.

BRIAN
Huh?

AMELIA
She alternates powers.

MARIANA
Brian, allow me to show you.

She touches him with her finger. He jumps back.

BRIAN
What are you doing to me?!

She touches him a few times with her finger and he jumps
back and yelps a bit each time. She laughs.

AMELIA
Stop that, Mariana. It's not funny.

Then, Mariana kisses Brian and he falls backward and drops
his notebook.

BRIAN
Estoy muerto.

He passes out.

MARIANA
Oh, no.

AMELIA
You just killed Brian!

MARIANA
Let me try it on you.

She touches Amelia, but nothing happens.

AMELIA

It doesn't work on me.

Amelia kneels at Brian's side and pulls a stone out of her skirt pocket. It glows red and she passes it over him. He wakes up.

BRIAN

Aaah. My head hurts. What did you do?

MARIANA

That was amazing.

AMELIA

I have the ability to revive people and heal them.

MARIANA

Breakfast time, I believe.

She goes to the kitchen.

AMELIA

Brian, are you alright?

Brian remains on the ground. He sticks his arm up.

BRIAN

Step away from the Brian.

MARIANA (O.S.)

When it starts flashing, you throw it, right?!

BRIAN

Yes!

An explosion is heard.

MARIANA (O.S.)

Oh, fuck! Thanks. What a bad morning.

AMELIA

You didn't kill anything, did you?

She goes over to Joanna and takes out the glowing red stone and passes it over her. She immediately springs to life.

JOANNA

Yeah, Boston, home run!

AMELIA

What?!

JOANNA

Good morning, cupcake! Are you hungry? I can cook something for you. Mariana, I'm coming!

Joanna runs to the kitchen. Amelia looks puzzled. She looks at Brian and then goes out the door. Brian lies there and stares at the ceiling.

BRIAN

Salváme alguien.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Olga steps through the window. She eats french fries. She walks by Brian not realizing he's there until he springs up and grabs her. She is very startled.

BRIAN

Olga, save me! They're crazy.

OLGA

French fry?

She hands him a fry and he eats it.

BRIAN

Where were you?

OLGA

I was hungry. I worked the late shift last night. I think I'll go back to bed. Excuse me.

She lies down on the couch. A moment later, Brian goes over to her.

BRIAN

Keep talking to me.

OLGA

Okay. You look hot, like the boys in Ipanema...

She falls asleep.

BRIAN

Whatever.

Brian gets a pencil out of his pocket and grabs his notebook off the floor and sketches.

BRIAN
Olga, this is boring.

He tries to wake her up.

BRIAN
Wake up, little lady...querida.

OLGA
What? You need me?

BRIAN
Yeah. I need someone to talk to.

OLGA
I need to sleep. I am going to die
if I do not.

BRIAN
We have to get out of here. These
girls are going to kill me. You
might be in danger.

OLGA
No. I fear no danger. These girls
want to do good. I do not have
anywhere else to go. Do you have
some suggestion? Because if you do
not, I will keep sleeping.

She goes back to sleep.

BRIAN
You're hopeless.

Brian sits on the floor and continues sketching. He soon
becomes very tired and falls asleep right there.

INT. A HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

SUPER: CUBA 1957.

Brian sits in a chair. Amelia comes into the room in a
cocktail dress and carries a gun. She points the gun at his
head.

AMELIA
Tu estás en peligro.

BRIAN
Es obvio. Qué quieres conmigo? Una
noche no es suficiente?

AMELIA
Hiciste demasiados errores.

BRIAN
Claro. Pero no puedes matarme. Tu me amas tanto.

AMELIA
Dicélo al jefe. Él no va entender que no pudistes terminar la misión.

BRIAN
Era comprometidora.

AMELIA
No tienes excusa.

BRIAN
Ten piedad.

AMELIA
No para tí, mi ángel.

BRIAN
Puedo escaparme de tí.

AMELIA
No. Nadie se me escapa.

She cocks the gun.

BRIAN
Es un mal final para una noche hermosa.

AMELIA
Dile eso al diablo cuando lo veas.

She is about to shoot him when he jumps up and knocks the gun out of her hand. He scoops her into his lap and passionately kisses her.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Mariana shakes Brian awake.

MARIANA
Brian!

No response. She shakes him even harder.

MARIANA

Brian!

BRIAN

No es mi culpa!

MARIANA

What the heck!

BRIAN

Sorry about that. I had a very strange dream. Amelia was going to shoot me.

MARIANA

Really?

BRIAN

You tried to kill me. Women keep trying to kill me.

MARIANA

It wasn't intentional. I got carried away.

BRIAN

You call that getting carried away. One minute I'm standing up and the next I'm out cold. And then all of a sudden, I get this shock, and suddenly, I'm awake and my head's pounding. You want to explain that to me?

MARIANA

Well, for some odd reason, I suddenly got the notion in my head that I desperately loved you but I could never touch you. Isn't that insane? And when I kissed you, I saw into your head. It was really trippy.

BRIAN

That's nuts. What comic book did you get that crap out of?

MARIANA

Brian, it's the truth. I didn't make it up. I'm not a delusional person.

BRIAN

You run around in a tight leather outfit and live in a warehouse.

MARIANA

You live here too. And you charge objects. So I don't think either of us qualifies as normal.

BRIAN

No, Miss Succubus.

MARIANA

Don't be rude. I might do it again.

BRIAN

Depends on what day it is.

MARIANA

Joanna! Baby, come here!

No response. She goes towards the kitchen.

MARIANA

Is it ready?

(to Brian)

It was so odd. Suddenly, Joanna can cook and she was making a panini. And she was chipper. That's not like her. I'm going to see if she's alright.

She walks into the kitchen and comes back a moment later.

MARIANA

She's not there. Did you happen to see her?

BRIAN

Not since she ran into the kitchen.

MARIANA

Oh, no. I'm going to have to find her.

BRIAN

Do you need me to come with you?

MARIANA

No, thanks. You're so sweet to offer. But someone has got to watch over Olga.

BRIAN

Yeah, she sleeps like the dead. I wonder if she's still alive.

He pokes Olga. She grumbles a bit but stays asleep.

BRIAN

She's okay.

MARIANA

Poor baby, she must be exhausted. Wish me luck.

She goes out the door.

BRIAN

Olga, I told you these girls were crazy.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-EVENING

Olga and Brian sit on the couch watching a soccer match. The program is in Spanish. They both enthusiastically cheer on their favorite team.

BRIAN

Vamos Cuba! Vamos, vamos! Rápido, rápido! Gol de Cuba!

OLGA

Gol, goooooool! Brasil! Brasil! Ronaldinho!

There is loud cheering on the television and excited commentary from the announcer.

BRIAN

No! Qué pasó con mi equipo?!

OLGA

(sings)

Eu sou brasileira, Com muito orgulho, Com muito amor!

She continues to sing, happy with her team's victory.

BRIAN

Qué lástima! No puedo tolerarlo!

He goes to charge the television and throw it out the window. Amelia suddenly appears and stops him.

AMELIA
Brian! What were you thinking?

BRIAN
Where'd you come from?

OLGA
She is magical.

AMELIA
Call it my special sixth sense.

They look puzzled.

AMELIA
Okay. I happened to walk in the door when I heard that your team was losing.

BRIAN
How?

AMELIA
Hablo español.

BRIAN
You understand it that well?

AMELIA
I can tell when the team is losing.
(to Olga)
Hello.
(to both)
I ran into Mariana a few hours ago. So Joanna's missing. I could tell she wasn't herself. It's something I must have done to her when I revived her.

OLGA
You make people better. What else do you do? Besides chaos and teleportation.

AMELIA
I cause earthquakes--

OLGA
You are one of the protectors of the earth.

BRIAN

What kind of garbage is that?

OLGA

Brian, it's true.

AMELIA

Well, you're a superhero, Brian.
And we have to defeat our
arch-nemesis: my sister.

OLGA

And Joanna. She scares me.

BRIAN

Let's go save the world.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Brian, Olga, and Amelia sit on the couch together and watch more TV. Mariana walks through the door with Joanna, who is leans on her shoulders. Joanna wears fancy lingerie with sexy boots. Olga hides behind the couch.

MARIANA

I got her back. She was trying to
part the Pacific Ocean.

AMELIA

Oh, my God. How did you get her
back?

MARIANA

Persuasion.

BRIAN

That actually works?

MARIANA

Thankfully, this time.

JOANNA

One of my unfortunate episodes.
Pardon me. I try to avoid them.
(switching personalities)
Damn, that was fun. We should do
this more often. Oh, Mariana...

She kisses her.

JOANNA

You're just gorgeous saving me like
that. Aren't you? Sexy bitch.

BRIAN

Who are you and what have you done
with Joanna?

OLGA

Don't let her kill me.

BRIAN

You should be ashamed of yourselves
for scaring Olga.

AMELIA

Yeah, poor cutie pie.

MARIANA

This was not my idea!

JOANNA

(laughing)

You can't stop me. I'm invincible.
I could kill you all so easily.

AMELIA

You try that and we'll have
something to talk about.

MARIANA

Amelia, be careful! She means it.

AMELIA

I can protect you all.

She goes up to Joanna.

AMELIA

Joanna, this isn't like you. You
don't usually have a personality.
Okay, I'm sorry. That was a joke.

Joanna attempts a psychic attack. Amelia blocks her and
repels her backward in a show of great strength.

MARIANA

Oh my.

BRIAN

My girlfriend is a goddess.

Olga comes out from behind the couch. Joanna gets up slowly
in a daze.

AMELIA

I bet you're all wondering how I did that. Basically, my sister and I are members of the Cosmic Sisterhood: semi-immortal women endowed with limitless, divine power and entrusted with the protection of the earth. My responsibility as Goddess of Discord is the overseeing of all destructive forces and control over the life-force of all creatures.

Everyone is speechless.

AMELIA

Come on, lighten up. You have nothing to worry about. I'm here for you.

MARIANA

Now, you tell us. You actually are a goddess.

JOANNA

You are the only person who can stop me. I am sorry to you all for that episode. I feel so much better. Thank you, Amelia.

BRIAN

You are a human being.

JOANNA

Perhaps, more than human. From a scientific standpoint, our abilities are not really possible, but at times nature can override all logic.

OLGA

I am a normal human being. The rest of you are not. Amelia and her sister are definitely not human.

AMELIA

No. I'm a strange combination of sorceress and angel.

JOANNA

I should get changed.

BRIAN
But you look so hot.

JOANNA
Don't make me hurt you.

She goes to the bedroom.

OLGA
That was scary.

MARIANA
Try being her wife.

BRIAN
Why do you do it?

MARIANA
Because I love her.

BRIAN
Some women are too much to handle.
I should know.

AMELIA
We've had enough craziness. I'm
getting ready for bed.

She goes to the bathroom.

MARIANA
I've got to go attend to my wife.

She goes to the bedroom.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Olga lies awake on the couch. Brian is on the floor
apparently asleep.

OLGA
Brian? Are you awake?

BRIAN
Yes.

OLGA
I want to ask you something.

BRIAN
Anything.

OLGA

You look like my brother. I want to know if you would be my second brother.

BRIAN

Yes, I would. No one deserves to be alone in the world.

OLGA

No. I am not good at keeping people. I lose them.

She bursts into tears. Brian goes to the couch and holds her.

BRIAN

Estás bien, hermanita. I haven't seen my parents since I was ten. Abuela raised me from then on.

OLGA

Why is that?

BRIAN

I'm from Cuba. My dad ticked off the government and then he tried to get out with my mom and I, but it didn't work, and they couldn't get out. They shoved me on a private plane that belonged to a friend of the family. I haven't seen them since then.

OLGA

Bastante merda.

BRIAN

Yeah.

OLGA

I am happy to meet a person from Cuba. I could tell by your accent.

BRIAN

Gracias. Would you teach me capoeira?

OLGA

Yes. Do you want to learn now?

BRIAN
I'm not tired. Why not?

OLGA
Okay. Let's go to the roof.

EXT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-THE ROOF-NIGHT

Olga and Brian stand parallel on the roof a safe distance apart.

OLGA
Now, do what I tell you. Okay.
First we start with kicks. Take
your left leg and jut it out, foot
horizontal like kicking a soccer
ball.

He does as he's told. She does all the moves with him.

OLGA
Now, jump up with the other one.

Brian tries to do it and trips himself by accident and falls on the ground.

OLGA
No. You are not very coordinated.
Mimi, my mistress, is always saying
focus, focus. You have to focus. Or
you are hopeless.

BRIAN
You're encouraging.

OLGA
I have to be tough or you will not
learn. You have to trick your
opponent. Do not let them know what
is coming. The element of surprise.
Now, try it again with the punches.
Punch your left arm out with your
left leg and your right arm with
your right leg while jumping at the
same time.

She demonstrates perfectly while Brian does it clumsily.

OLGA
You are pathetic.

BRIAN

I'm a graphic novelist, not Bruce Lee.

OLGA

You are a superhero.

BRIAN

Not by choice, mind you.

OLGA

You joined our team.

BRIAN

I needed a place to live.

OLGA

You wanted to do something noble with your life.

BRIAN

I'm not noble. I'm an obnoxious frat boy. I'm not up to any good.

OLGA

That is what you think. Okay. You need to alternate. I just had you match the legs and the arms to make it simple. And one day, soon if you know what is good for you, you will be able to do this...

Olga demonstrates an amazing kick and punch combination ending with a backward kick. Brian accidentally moves into her path and she accidentally kicks him. He falls backward and charges the roof. Olga panics. Amelia runs up the stairs and defuses it.

AMELIA

Brian! Be careful. You nearly blew up the warehouse!

BRIAN

Thank goodness the Goddess of Discord saved us.

AMELIA

That wasn't funny!

OLGA

I thought I was going to die.

BRIAN

I'm sorry. I'm too powerful for my own good. Why does everyone keep trying to kill me?

OLGA

You got in the way.

AMELIA

Let me make it up to you.

Amelia passionately kisses Brian.

AMELIA

I forgive you.

BRIAN

You should do that more often.

AMELIA

Thank you.

She kisses him again.

OLGA

My mother used to look at my father like that.

AMELIA

Really?

OLGA

They were beautiful. I know they are happy together with God.

AMELIA

I'm so sorry about your parents.

She goes over and hugs Olga.

BRIAN

Pobrecita.

OLGA

You are my family now.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Mariana stands at the desk with some notes. Joanna once again wears her leather outfit and sits behind the desk. Amelia, Olga, and Brian sit in folding chairs surrounding the desk.

MARIANA

Ladies and Brian, listen up now. We have some business to attend to. As we agreed upon, before Olga arrived, we don't want a standardized uniform. That's all good and fine, but you can't, for example, sorry Amelia, fight the bad guys in a cocktail dress. Or for that matter, a t-shirt and jeans, Brian. It's just not official looking enough.

BRIAN

What do you expect me to do? Wear a cape and tights?

AMELIA

(to Brian)

Wouldn't you like me in tight spandex?

BRIAN

Not with your figure.

Amelia hits him.

MARIANA

Cut that out, you two. Please. Get a room. Anyway, wear something more practical. Okay. Next issue: code names. What do you want to call yourselves?

AMELIA

Goddess of Discord. Discord for short.

BRIAN

Can't I call myself Brian? We stick out anyway.

MARIANA

Do you have any ideas?

AMELIA

Chispa.

BRIAN

Qué estúpido. My name is Brian.

MARIANA

Baby?

JOANNA

I really have no name in mind.

MARIANA

You can call me Variance, I guess.

AMELIA

I like Mariana better.

MARIANA

But we must protect our secret identities.

OLGA

I am not a super-powered individual so I do not need a code name, as you call it.

MARIANA

Well, that's a lost cause. Only Amelia has a code name.

AMELIA

Oh, you can call my sister Pele, her name's Carlie. She's the Goddess of Creation.

MARIANA

What's her power?

AMELIA

The volcano.

MARIANA

Huh?

JOANNA

We are about to find out.

Suddenly, a wall of flame blasts through the window nearly engulfing everyone, but Amelia manages to push it away from them. Carlie appears from behind it.

AMELIA

Carlie! You don't dare hurt my friends!

CARLIE

I can do whatever I want.

She goes over to Brian. He is very uneasy.

MARIANA

So, you're Amelia's sick little sister.

CARLIE

I'm not sick. I'm enlightened.

AMELIA

No, you aren't.

BRIAN

You're sick all right.

OLGA

You do not scare me, Goddess.

She goes up to Carlisle. Amelia tries to stop her.

AMELIA

On second thought, let me handle this. She can kill you easily.

OLGA

No, she will not. I have the Swords of Fire to repel the fallen goddess.

She reaches out and touches Carlisle, who gets a jolt.

CARLIE

What the hell! What have you done to me?!

OLGA

The power of the Swords protects me from the Goddess of Creation. You are her.

Joanna gets up and confronts Carlisle.

JOANNA

What do you intend by entering and trying to kill us? That is not the proper protocol. Do we not deserve a proper fight if that is what you intend? Do not continue to waste our time.

BRIAN

Oh, that's going to make her happy. Great going, Joanna.

CARLIE

I intend to give you your fight. I hope you survive.

OLGA

The Goddess of Fire cannot defeat me.

AMELIA

Yes, she can. Olga, don't risk your life. Run, cupcake!

OLGA

I stand firm.

MARIANA

To arms!

Carlie goes back out the window. Mariana, Joanna, Brian, Amelia, and Olga jump out the window after her.

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE-DAY

Mariana, Joanna, Amelia, Olga, and Brian stand in battle formation facing Carlie.

CARLIE

Beware my superior power.

AMELIA

You had all better be ready. She's as powerful as I am and it looks like she has a nasty posse.

BRIAN

Mamita.

CARLIE

Come, my minions.

Five evil looking young women, the BAD GIRLS, all in their mid-20's to early 30's, emerge from the smoke and engage them in battle. Carlie disappears. Bad Girl #1 engages Amelia in battle. She has blue hair and wears a tight blue bodysuit.

BAD GIRL #1

You can never win.

She pushes Amelia back and unleashes her confusion power. Amelia repels her backward.

AMELIA

I don't think so! You're pathetic.

Bad Girl 2# engages Brian in battle. She is blonde and wears a leather bustier and pants. She plasma blasts Brian backwards a few feet, but he gets back up and shoots an energy blast at her, much to his surprise, and kicks her down.

BAD GIRL #2

You know you love me. You can't help yourself.

BRIAN

Nobody asked you!

Mariana shoots fire at Bad Girl #3. Bad Girl 3# has black hair and wears a leather dress.

MARIANA

I've got you now!

Bad Girl #3 ice blasts her.

BAD GIRL #3

No, I've got you!

Brian kicks Bad Girl #3 and energy blasts her.

BRIAN

That'll take care of you.

Bad Girl #2 gets up and plasma blasts Brian again and he falls to the ground.

BRIAN

I guess not.

MARIANA

Thanks. Remind me to kiss you.

Joanna and Bad Girl #4 are locked in psychic combat. Bad Girl #4 had red hair and is wearing a gray pantsuit.

AMELIA

Would you look at that?

BAD GIRL #4

You are not as great as you believe.

JOANNA

I am greater than you will ever know.

She releases a psychic attack and Bad Girl #4 is thrown against a wall. Bad Girl #5 skillfully battles Olga. Bad Girl #5 had dark brown hair and wears a green bodysuit. She also has a sword. Bad Girl #5 jumps at Olga. Olga does a back flip out of the way and then does a jump kick toward Bad Girl #5 with swords unleashed, and pushes her down.

BAD GIRL #5

This battle is far from over.

OLGA

For you, it will be.

Bad Girl #5 picks up her sword and gets up and tries to zap Olga with the sword's magical power. Olga puts her swords up and zaps her with their fire power. Suddenly, the Bad Girls retreat and Carlie reappears.

CARLIE

You're not dead?

AMELIA

Hardly.

CARLIE

You're all more capable than I thought. Time to show them what we can do.

AMELIA

Just leave them out of this.

BRIAN

Amelia, I'm here for you. I know what she can do as well as you.

JOANNA

I could kill her, if you like.

MARIANA

Joanna, that's a bad idea. Amelia, you have us now.

OLGA

You know I love you, and I am immune to her attacks.

AMELIA

There are some attacks no one is immune to. Bring it on, Carlie.

CARLIE

Okay.

They both lunge at each other. Carlie shoots fire and Amelia disperses it. Amelia throws a repulsive force at her and then causes the earth to crack. Carlie fills it in with lava. They continue their battle.

BRIAN

Choque de títanas!

MARIANA

That's not funny.

JOANNA

(to Carlie)

Stop this now, or I will stop you.

She psychically tries to stop Carlie, but it doesn't work.

CARLIE

You can't control my mind! Don't you know that?

JOANNA

Apparently, what applies to one does not necessarily apply to the other.

AMELIA

It was worth a shot.

OLGA

(to Amelia and Carlie)

You two are amazing.

BRIAN

Someone has to stop this.

He throws an energy blast between Amelia and Carlie.

AMELIA

Thank you. You nearly killed me.

CARLIE

I'll see you later.

She runs off.

MARIANA
What a nightmare!

JOANNA
Impossible child.

OLGA
(to Amelia)
Are you okay?

AMELIA
Yes.

MARIANA
Now, that is sweet.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Brian comes through the door having a heated dispute on his cell phone.

BRIAN
Oh, sí, soy muy perezoso. Piensas que no sé esto. Okay. Terminaré la novela gráfica. No! Necesito el contrato. Nadie, sin tí, quiere publicar mi trabajo. Una semana más, por favor. No? Sí. Gracias. Claro que sí! Cuando me enojo, grito. Oh. Okay. Pues, fine then!

He hangs up. Brian charges the phone and throws it out the window. There is a loud bang and a flash of light. Amelia suddenly appears.

AMELIA
Brian, I wish you'd stop doing that.

BRIAN
Are you connected to me in some strange way?

Amelia hugs him.

AMELIA
Call it love. You just threw your cell phone out the window.

BRIAN
So, I noticed. What're you going to do about it?

AMELIA

This.

Amelia rewinds time to the point that Brian threw the cell phone and it lands back in his hand.

BRIAN

Damn.

AMELIA

You don't have any memory loss?

BRIAN

No. I saw the whole thing.

AMELIA

Wow. You and Joanna. You're not psychic, are you?

BRIAN

No. I'm somehow not affected by time manipulation.

AMELIA

We'll get along fine.

BRIAN

Good for me.

AMELIA

Your novel is late. That's not good. I can barely keep up with my catering duties.

BRIAN

Talk about having a private conversation.

AMELIA

I speak the same language you do.

BRIAN

Not fluently. You can't understand everything.

AMELIA

Ha. You'd be surprised.

BRIAN

You're making me blush. Stop it.

Mariana walks out of the bedroom with Joanna. They both wear casual clothes.

BRIAN

You're actually wearing clothes.

MARIANA

Yes, we own clothes. You can't wear tight black leather all the time.

AMELIA

What do you do when you have to go to the bathroom?

MARIANA

TMI. Baby and I are going shopping. Do you want to come?

AMELIA

Yeah. I'll get my purse.

EXT. A SHOPPING CENTER-DAY

Mariana, Joanna, Amelia, and Brian walk down the street with shopping bags.

MARIANA

It's good to get out once in a while. Why don't we get some lunch?

AMELIA

Great idea. I'm starved. So, Joanna, you never have much to say.

BRIAN

We'd love to get into your head.

JOANNA

You would like to, but that is not going to happen.

MARIANA

She's a woman of few words. It's hard for her to relate.

AMELIA

She needs to learn how. Starting right now.

JOANNA

As difficult as it is, I will try to speak about myself. I was born in Boston and given the best education money could buy. I took an early interest in physics, the mysteries of space, alternative

JOANNA
 biology, genetics, and other
 scientific pursuits mere mortals
 cannot understand.

BRIAN
 You're boring!

MARIANA
 Now, be nice. I told you it was
 difficult for her.

JOANNA
 So anyhow, I have a PhD in physics,
 genetics, and psychology. I worked
 as a clinical psychologist for a
 while, but I soon found that no one
 could use a clinical psychologist
 who already knew what the patients
 were thinking.

Mariana hugs Joanna.

MARIANA
 What a breakthrough! I'm so proud
 of you.

JOANNA
 Here we go again.

A wall of flame erupts from the alley across the street. The
 people at the shopping center are in a panic. Amelia
 freezes the people and surrounding action around them.

MARIANA
 Shoot.

AMELIA
 ¡Ay, Dios mío!

BRIAN
 Mamita.

Olga suddenly runs from the other side of the street towards
 the flames with swords in hand.

OLGA
 Wooooo! Brasil!

CARLIE (O.S.)
 I'll get you this time!

MARIANA
It's time to fight.

They all run to the alley to do battle with Carlie.

EXT. THE ALLEY NEARBY-DAY

Carlie and the Bad Girls await Amelia, Mariana, Joanna, Brian, and Olga.

AMELIA
Ladies and Brian, huddle up.

They all huddle up.

AMELIA
Let's yell something clever and
then run at them and scream.

Joanna and Mariana look puzzled. A moment later, everyone lines up holding hands.

ALL
(yelling)
We don't mean to be crass, but come
on people, we'll kick your ass!
Aaaaaaaah!

They all run at the Bad Girls and Carlie and the battle ensues. Carlie engages her sister. Joanna pursues Bad Girl #4 outside of the alley.

CARLIE
You thought you'd seen the last of
us.

She does a choke-hold on Amelia. Amelia elbows Carlie in the stomach and knocks her down. She throws her purse aside.

AMELIA
I don't think so.

She takes the pills from her purse, takes a pill from the bottle, and dashes over to her sister to put it in her mouth.

AMELIA
Take your medicine.

Carlie spits out the pill.

CARLIE
When will you learn?

Carlie throws a flare at Amelia. She repels it. Bad Girl #1 shoots a confusion ray at Amelia and she falls down immobilized. Carlie laughs.

BAD GIRL #1
You think you're so powerful.

Brian is engaged in battle with Bad Girl #2.

BAD GIRL #2
You're dying to love me.

He shoots an energy blast at her.

BRIAN
Not on your life, bitch!

Brian sees Amelia on the ground and runs over to her.

BRIAN
I'm coming, querida.

He throws an energy blast at Bad Girl #1 and kicks Carlie down. Carlie comes back up quickly and goes to flame blast him. Amelia blocks the flames and repels her sister backward.

CARLIE
Why don't you love me?

AMELIA
I do, but you've done so many evil things. You broke the contract of the Sisterhood by committing murder and acts of terror. You are a grave threat to humanity. How many people have you killed?

CARLIE
I don't know.

AMELIA
If you try to kill Mom and Dad,
I'll never forgive you.

BRIAN
How many times do we have to tell
you you're sick?

Meanwhile, Mariana is being badly beaten by Bad Girl #3.

MARIANA

Help!

BAD GIRL #3

Now, you die!

Olga is engaged with Bad Girl #5. She does a flying kick and stabs her. Then Olga jumps over to Mariana and shoots a fire bolt from her swords at Bad Girl #3.

MARIANA

You just killed her!

OLGA

Both of them I am afraid.

BAD GIRL #5

No....you...didn't.

She drags herself out of the alley.

BRIAN

(to Carlie)

We're here to help, if you'll accept. But I am not sleeping with you ever again!

AMELIA

Yeah, he's my man now.

CARLIE

No, it's not going to happen. You can't control me.

MARIANA

Has anyone seen Joanna?

There is a loud crash off screen.

MARIANA

I had to ask.

Joanna runs into the alley.

JOANNA

You were wondering?

They all stare at her.

JOANNA

She will not be bothering us again.
I sent her to another world.

BRIAN
Since when do we kill people?!

MARIANA
We do what we must.

JOANNA
It's either you or them. We gave
them the chance to make their
choice. They failed.

AMELIA
Maybe they didn't know any better.

BRIAN
Or they were brainwashed.

OLGA
Sometimes, the choice is not all
ours.

AMELIA
(to Brian)
Since when can you shoot energy
blasts?

BRIAN
Two days ago. I'm good aren't I?

JOANNA
Do not be pretentious.

BRIAN
(to Joanna)
Tell me straight. What's up with
you?

Joanna starts to walk away.

JOANNA
You would not understand.

Joanna and Mariana go off together. Brian, Olga, and Amelia
stare at them as they leave. Brian puts one arm around Olga
and one around Amelia.

BRIAN
I hate being a superhero.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Brian and Olga sit in chairs in front of the desk. Mariana sits behind the desk and Joanna stands up marker in hand before a dry erase board. Joanna and Mariana once again wear their leather outfits.

BRIAN

What do you mean she's sensitive?

MARIANA

Some of us ladies just need more loving care.

BRIAN

Give it up for estrogen.

OLGA

I have heard that the feminine mystique is hard to understand.

MARIANA

Okay, people. Let's come to order. Where's Amelia?

BRIAN

She's working.

MARIANA

Obviously.

JOANNA

She must enjoy her work a great deal. She will not let me read her mind, so how would I know?

BRIAN

Good for her.

Mariana and Joanna look annoyed.

OLGA

Brian, listen to Mariana.

MARIANA

You might recall a while back that we were discussing, a tangent really, about how the heck we got our powers and what we are.

Brian and Olga look confused.

MARIANA

Well, allow Joanna to demonstrate visually.

Joanna starts with a description of herself: she writes the following: "Id-Subject has a primal urge to destroy. Ego-Subject represses this desire through the defense mechanism of avoidance of human contact, isolation, and increased academic study. Superego-Subject utilizes ego ideal to control Id and Ego, and in such pursuit begins a super hero team to save the world. Subject has a conscience that allows for a flexible interpretation of moral standards."

BRIAN

That makes absolutely no sense.

JOANNA

You would not understand.

BRIAN

That's your default response for everything.

Joanna resumes writing on the board. She next does a visual description of Mariana. She writes her powers in Japanese characters in a sculptural form.

MARIANA

Now Brian.

(to Brian)

You're going to love this.

Joanna writes "Brian" on the board and underneath it writes: " $PE=0.5*k*x^2$; $KE=0.5*m*v^2$. An object's kinetic energy is directly proportional to the square of its speed. One Joule= $1kg*m^2/s^2$; $PE=mgH$; $PE=KE$; $PE=1/2mv^2$." She writes at the end: "¡Gol Cuba!"

OLGA

How does she know all this?

MARIANA

Her mind is like a sponge.

BRIAN

She must get bored easily.

JOANNA

Never. You plebians are so exciting. Now the Goddesses.

Joanna draws the description of Amelia and Carlie. She draws a figure in the clouds touching both of them in the style of the painting of "God Creating Man" that is on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel. Amelia suddenly appears.

BRIAN

¡Dios mío! I thought you were working.

AMELIA

I thought I'd drop in for a moment.

MARIANA

You teleported here.

AMELIA

Guilty as charged. There was a lull in the festivities.

MARIANA

We're doing descriptions of ourselves.

AMELIA

I know.

BRIAN

You're psychic too!

AMELIA

Not really. I can just sense important stuff when it happens or is about to happen.

OLGA

She is all-powerful.

AMELIA

No, Olga. Only God is all-powerful. I'm just one of His children.

BRIAN

Don't be humble. You're not that great.

Amelia whacks him.

MARIANA

Amelia! Didn't your mother tell you not to hit people?

AMELIA
He started it.

OLGA
Do not insult a goddess. She might hurt you.

BRIAN
You're telling me. Oww.

JOANNA
Whatever, you plebians.

Joanna then draws the description of Olga. A figure of a woman presents a pair of swords to the kneeling figure of Olga.

BRIAN
There was no purpose to all of that, was there?

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-EVENING

Amelia, Joanna, Mariana, Brian, and Olga sit on the couch and watch TV. Carlie suddenly appears behind them.

BRIAN
Fancy seeing you here.

OLGA
You are more trouble than you are worth.

JOANNA
You wish to join us?

CARLIE
No.

MARIANA
Why are you here?

Amelia goes over and hugs Carlie.

AMELIA
Carlie, please stay here.

CARLIE
I don't belong anywhere. I've done too much.

AMELIA

You can reconcile yourself to the Sisterhood. Anyone can be redeemed.

CARLIE

You don't believe that.

AMELIA

Yes, I do. Look at Brian over here.

CARLIE

That's not funny.

OLGA

I was a worthless street kid. Everyday my brother and I had to escape the police, the thugs, men who wanted to rape and kill us. The policemen killed my brother for being a street kid, nothing more. Poverty punishable by death. I wanted to fight them, stop them, but I did not know how. I ran. They shot him. I ran. I did not know where to go. The next day I had nothing left. I thought to prostitute myself, but this beautiful woman found me on the street before anything happened. She said she was going to save me; she was going to save every girl on the street if she could. Her name was Mimi. She taught me to defend myself, and gave me the magical Swords of Fire. She told me I was the chosen one. She told me not to take revenge, but one day came not so long ago that I had to. I tracked down the head policeman, and I could not help myself. He went for his gun, but I jumped up and stabbed him with my swords.

MARIANA

Olga!

BRIAN

Ay, mi hermanita!

JOANNA

I did not know you had it in you.

Olga bursts into tears.

OLGA

No one will forgive me now. Mimi had to get me out of the country. They will execute me if I ever go back. She cannot write me or call me or they will track me down. She can only pray for me. The only person I had left. I am a murderer!-

Amelia puts her arms around Olga.

AMELIA

You're not the murderer! Those men are criminals. You can get asylum. Say it was self-defense. Those sworn to protect were the ones causing harm.

OLGA

Mimi had an arrangement. I do not know what.

CARLIE

You wanted to save other kids from being killed because no one else was protecting them. Anyone with a heart can understand that.

AMELIA

Carlie, have you come back to me?

CARLIE

Only at this moment. I can't say what will happen next. Will I be a monster, or won't I? And hurt the people who love me best. And worst of all, become a scourge to the earth, not a protector.

AMELIA

Take your medicine.

She takes it out of her purse.

AMELIA

Here.

Amelia gives the medicine to Carlie.

CARLIE

I don't know if it will help.

AMELIA

Try it. I love you.

CARLIE

I love you too. I'll go get some new clothes. I'll be back.

AMELIA

I hope so.

Carlie disappears. Brian puts his arms around Olga.

BRIAN

Mi querida hermanita. Te disculpas, por favor. Su familia te amaba mucho. Estoy seguro.

OLGA

Obrigado. Espero que você veja a sua familia novamente.

BRIAN

Yo también.

MARIANA

Olga, we'll help you. We're not throwing you out. You are a brave warrior.

JOANNA

They had it coming.

MARIANA

Maybe, we shouldn't think that way. Real heroes don't.

BRIAN

I hope not.

OLGA

Vamos Cuba! Brasil! Yeah, Boston, home run! We must celebrate their lives and their glory.

BRIAN

Amen, hermanita.

EXT. A ROOF BAR-NIGHT

Amelia and Brian sit at a table. She wears a cocktail dress and heels. Brian wears a sports jacket and jeans and a t-shirt.

BRIAN

So, what's your story?

AMELIA

I don't have much of a story yet. I'll make it short. I was born and raised in Sausalito with an adorable little sister.

BRIAN

Adorable my ass!

AMELIA

Well, she was. She used to make flowers grow. Okay. Long story short: I found out I was a Goddess at a young age and by order of the Cosmic Sisterhood, I was trained by Lady Zamora, Goddess of Life and Death, along with my sister.

BRIAN

After what I've experienced this past week and a half, that doesn't sound as weird as it usually would. So, you actually are cosmically powerful.

AMELIA

And you might just have mastered energy itself.

BRIAN

So, there's nothing scandalous in your past?

Amelia looks disgusted.

AMELIA

Heck no. I love musicals and romantic movies. I also really love New Orleans and Paris.

BRIAN

You would. I love Madrid and Havana.

AMELIA
What's Havana like? We could go
there. I can teleport us.

BRIAN
No. We'd get into trouble.

AMELIA
Do you love me?

BRIAN
As of this moment, I think I do.
Ask me again next week.

Amelia stands up and takes his hand.

AMELIA
Do you dance?

BRIAN
Yeah. Salsa champion.

He gets up.

AMELIA
Really?

BRIAN
Yeah. I made my partner pass out.

They get up and he spins Amelia into his arms.

AMELIA
This reminds me of a movie.

Brian spins Amelia out. Then, they dance. Cuban salsa music
starts to play.

AMELIA
Havana must have been beautiful in
the 50's.

BRIAN
Abuela told me stories. It was
pretty romantic.

AMELIA
I always dreamed of the man I would
marry. A gorgeous man I could dance
with. I know it's too soon, and I'm
too impulsive and foolish, but you
could be the one.

BRIAN
Abuela likes you already.

AMELIA
You told her about me?

BRIAN
She never leaves me alone. It's
like she's psychic. God, you're
scaring me.

AMELIA
I need someone to love me.

BRIAN
And I will. It's good to be needed.

AMELIA
Kiss me.

He does. A very sweet kiss.

BRIAN
Every time I kiss you, it makes me
happy.

AMELIA
You make me feel alive.

BRIAN
And the grand finale.

Brian spins her energetically and she keeps spinning and
trips and falls on her rear end. He helps her up.

BRIAN
I think I overdid it.

AMELIA
Oh, yeah.

They sit back down at the table.

AMELIA
Guess what?

BRIAN
What?

AMELIA
I quit my job.

BRIAN
No, you didn't.

AMELIA
Yes, I told Francesca everything.
It made perfect sense to her. No,
it didn't. She fired me.

BRIAN
Damn.

AMELIA
Reality sucks.

BRIAN
Let's order some real drinks.

AMELIA
I'm allergic to alcohol.

BRIAN
You're no fun.

AMELIA
Hey, at least I don't get drunk.
Okay, I like piña coladas. I'll
take one, but you'll have to carry
me home.

EXT. THE GO-GIRLS WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Brian and Amelia walk back to the warehouse with Amelia leaning on his shoulder.

AMELIA
Te quiero, mi amor. Take me to
Havana.

BRIAN
Someday, querida. Don't lean so
hard, you're breaking my shoulder.

AMELIA
Oh, shut up and let me enjoy my
moment.

The PYROTECHNIC GIRLS appear behind them, clipboards in hand. They wear white lab coats. It takes a moment for Amelia and Brian to notice them.

BRIAN
Hi. May I help you?

They begin circling them.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1
Oh, what a lovely specimen.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2
Care to join us, sexy?

She caresses his face. Brian is seriously creeped out and clings to Amelia.

AMELIA
You expect me to protect you?

BRIAN
You're the cosmic sorceress.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1
You could be useful to us.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2
Don't you need help? Too powerful
for you own good?

BOTH
We know how that goes.

BRIAN
You do not, you psychos.

AMELIA
They scared the heck out of me last
week. In the middle of the night.
The Pyrotechnic Girls they call
themselves.
(to the Pyrotechnic Girls)
You can stop terrorizing us
already.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1
But we love you-

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2
We're only here to help.

BRIAN
We don't need your help.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1
But what if you hurt someone-

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2
Someone you love.

AMELIA

Brian, don't listen to them. I can help you. You're not alone anymore.

BRIAN

No, I'm not.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1

And you can help us after we help you.-

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2

Find more like you.

BOTH

We have to find out what gives you these special abilities.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1

Is it DNA?

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2

Or supernatural forces?

BRIAN

Okay. You've scared us enough.
Bastante! Pareense!

He tries to shoot an energy blast, but can't.

BRIAN

What!

Pyrotechnic Girl #1 holds up a device.

PYROTECHNIC GIRL #1/PYROTECHNIC GIRL #2

Power neutralizer.

AMELIA

Get away from my man!

Amelia lunges at them and knocks them down. The Pyrotechnic Girls run off.

BRIAN

They can't neutralize your powers?

AMELIA

No one can. I'm divinely powerful.

BRIAN

You're so cool.

He passionately embraces her.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Brian and Amelia enter through the door. Mariana sits on the couch reading a book.

MARIANA

You two must have had a great night.

AMELIA

Mostly.

BRIAN

We just ran into your friends, the Pyrotechnic Girls.

MARIANA

Oh, them. I was wondering where they went.

BRIAN

So, they're just part of the furniture.

MARIANA

Not really. Joanna and I rescued them from their lab. They're geneticists.

AMELIA

What happened?

MARIANA

Someone put the lab on fire.

AMELIA

Carlie. Now, I remember. They were using human test subjects.

MARIANA

Well, we couldn't let them die. That's not what heroes do.

Brian and Amelia looked annoyed.

MARIANA

Don't worry about them.

BRIAN

Oh, no te preocupes. Ellas simplemente van a matarte.

AMELIA

They're dangerous. They neutralized Brian's powers. They had some device.

MARIANA

They're crafty girls. I'll give them that.

BRIAN

Amelia kicked their butts.

MARIANA

Of course, she did. No one hurts her man.

Amelia embraces Brian and kicks her leg up.

AMELIA

He's all mine.

She kisses him.

BRIAN

Good for me.

Mariana smiles.

MARIANA

You're both so cute. It makes me sick.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Olga sits on the couch and reads a magazine. Joanna runs out of the bedroom in lingerie once again.

OLGA

Joanna. What is wrong with you?

Joanna jumps on the couch and hugs her.

JOANNA

Nothing, honey.

OLGA

Someone help me.

JOANNA

You don't need help; you need love.

OLGA
Yes, but please don't kill me,
psycho lady.

JOANNA
Who said I wanted to kill you?

Mariana runs out of the bedroom. She wears normal clothes.

MARIANA
Joanna! What's the matter with you?
When I woke up, you weren't there.

JOANNA
I'm just visiting my sister, Baby.

She kisses Olga.

JOANNA
Aren't I, Olga?

MARIANA
Baby, you need to get away from her
right now. You're not yourself. You
could hurt her.

JOANNA
No, I wouldn't. I wouldn't dare.
You can't make me!

MARIANA
But I love you.

JOANNA
You think love is enough?

OLGA
Sometimes it is.

JOANNA
You'd think that you poor, dejected
child.

Mariana goes to Joanna and tries to take her hand.

MARIANA
Come back to bed. You look
ridiculous.

JOANNA
No, Mariana. I don't need you.

MARIANA

Oh, yes, you do.

OLGA

What is going to happen?

MARIANA

Joanna is going back to bed.

JOANNA

No, Joanna is not. She's going to cause a lot of destruction and no one will be able to stop her.

Joanna stands up about to unleash a psychic attack. Mariana throws an ice bolt at her, but the attack is useless. Olga curls up into a little ball and awaits certain death. Suddenly, Amelia appears and knocks Joanna backwards.

JOANNA

The Goddess of Discord has come.

AMELIA

Having one of your out-of-body experiences?

JOANNA

I am liberated!

Joanna jumps back up off the floor.

JOANNA

Let's go shopping.

She roundhouse kicks Amelia, who then falls backward in excruciating pain.

MARIANA

How could you?!

JOANNA

I can do what I want.

She jumps out the window.

MARIANA

Oh, Dear God! We have to get her back.

Olga is still curled up into a little ball. Amelia slowly gets up off the floor.

OLGA

How are we going to do that?

MARIANA

Joanna's scary sometimes.

AMELIA

So, you admit it?

MARIANA

As much as I'd rather not. But I love her. And I have to deal with it.

AMELIA

Not by yourself, of course.

MARIANA

No. She's too far gone. Olga, come with me.

OLGA

Great lady, I cannot. This will result in my untimely death, which I am not prepared to face.

AMELIA

I'm semi-immortal.

Olga points at Amelia.

OLGA

Fine. She can go.

MARIANA

Alright. But you don't know who might be joining her.

AMELIA

I had the feeling this was a team effort.

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE-DAY

Brian is running towards the warehouse followed by Carlie. She is shooting flames at him.

CARLIE

Die, pond scum!

BRIAN

You first!

Carlie shoots flames at Brian. Amelia jumps out the window and repels Carlie backwards.

AMELIA

What is the meaning of this, you bitch?! Can't you see he's suffered enough?

BRIAN

That's what I get for taking out the trash.

CARLIE

(still lying on the ground)
I don't know where my head went.

AMELIA

I thought you were coming back. You said you were going shopping.

CARLIE

Obvious foil. You are so stupid.

AMELIA

Is it hope or just plain stupidity?
I really thought you'd be okay for a minute.

CARLIE

Me, obviously never. Now, do we have a war or do we have a war?
It's about time we showed the world our power.

AMELIA

No, Carlie. I will never break the contract of the Cosmic Sisterhood as you have!

CARLIE

You're ashamed of the great power you have. We are goddesses, not mere mortals. You don't want to be great. You want to be ordinary.
I'll teach you to be ordinary!

She gets up and fire blasts Amelia, who is unaffected. Mariana and Olga hide inside the warehouse from the flames. Amelia blocks the flames from entering the warehouse.

AMELIA

No, Carlie. It ends today. I'll take you down if it means the death

AMELIA
of both of us. And you know that as
our life forces are connected, if
one of us dies, the other one dies
as well.

CARLIE
You're on.

Carlie goes up to Brian.

BRIAN
What do you want?

CARLIE
You're mine, querido.

BRIAN
¡No soy tuyo!

Carlie unleashes a hypnotic ray on Brian. Amelia runs to him.

AMELIA
Brian! No!

CARLIE
Try to take him now.

AMELIA
Mi amor.

BRIAN
(visibly hypnotized)
No soy tu amor.

Brian shoots an energy blast at Amelia. She is knocked backward, but not hurt. Carlie laughs and runs off with Brian.

AMELIA
Not Brian.

Mariana steps out the window and kneels beside Amelia on the ground. Olga joins them.

MARIANA
I guess we've lost Brian too.

AMELIA
We need to get him back. And
Joanna.

MARIANA

Okay, here's what we'll do. Olga, this is your moment. Round up Joanna, Brian, and Carlie and bring them here.

OLGA

Yes, Ma'am. I must do my duty. Eu sou brasileira.

MARIANA

You can call me Mariana. You know that.

OLGA

I am afraid.

Amelia goes over to her.

AMELIA

Don't be. I have something to protect you.

She pulls a blue stone on a leatherette rope out of her pocket. She hands it to her.

AMELIA

Here you go.

OLGA

Oh, Amelia. You are an angel.

AMELIA

Put it on.

Olga puts the stone on her neck.

OLGA

Thank you.

She hugs her.

OLGA

I go off to do my duty.

Olga runs off down the street.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-DAY

Mariana and Amelia write a battle strategy on the dry erase board. It resembles the schematic for a football game.

MARIANA

We know what we must do.

AMELIA

I'm not ready for this. Poor Olga. You've sent her to her death.

MARIANA

I did what I had to do. We've got to do this without killing you or Carlie, and only Olga can do that.

AMELIA

I shouldn't have let you send her. What was I thinking? This is my problem, not hers.

MARIANA

We're a team, Amelia. It's not just your problem. And besides, Olga has the Swords of Fire. She can repel Carlie, and along with her comes Brian. And if you get Joanna at a good run, she's good to go.

AMELIA

Mariana, what's her issue?

MARIANA

Creative schizophrenia. She's so psychically powerful that sometimes she goes nuts. About once every two weeks.

AMELIA

And you put up with it?

MARIANA

I love her and hope one day I can actually help her.

AMELIA

I thought love would save Carlie and it didn't.

MARIANA

With Joanna and your sister on the rampage, the fate of the world is at stake. You can't give up now.

AMELIA
I wasn't going to. Okay, I have an
idea.

MARIANA
What?

AMELIA
It's a secret. Get the power
neutralizer!

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE-DAY

Amelia and Mariana stand together awaiting their
fate. Carlie appears behind a wall of flame.

MARIANA
Carlie, there you are. You've got
to stop making people's lives hell.

CARLIE
But it's my greatest pleasure.
(to Amelia)
You never thought it would end this
way.

AMELIA
Stop doing this. The Sisterhood can
help you.

CARLIE
We are the immortals. Ready?

Mariana takes Amelia's hand.

MARIANA
Yes, we are.

Carlie motions Joanna and Brian into the alley.

CARLIE
Come forth captives.

AMELIA
You're sick.

CARLIE
Don't I know it.

A great battle ensues. Carlie steps back and sends Joanna
and Brian forth to tackle Mariana and Amelia, and then
disappears. Brian energy blasts Amelia and she falls
backward, too shocked and hurt to fight him. Mariana is

contends with Joanna. Mariana manages to kick Brian's legs out from under him. Joanna comes in for the kill on Mariana and throws a psychic blast at her. Amelia blocks Joanna's attack from the ground.

AMELIA/MARIANA
 (to their significant others)
 I thought you loved me.

Brian tries to strangle Amelia.

BRIAN
 No hay amor.

AMELIA
 Mariana! The power neutralizer,
 now!

Mariana pushes the button on the power neutralizer. Amelia does a repulsion attack and knocks Brian off of her. She gets up.

BRIAN
 Amelia. Lo siento mucho.

AMELIA
 Te disculpo.

Amelia drags him over to the wall of the warehouse.

BRIAN
 No love...mi amor...la muerte...lo
 siento...el sueño.

Brian passes out. Joanna is attacking Mariana and causes her great pain. Mariana drops the power neutralizer. Amelia runs over, blocks Joanna's attack, and does a repulsion attack that knocks her into the nearby alley.

MARIANA
 You didn't kill her, did you?

AMELIA
 No. But it looks like she's gone
 now.

MARIANA
 No! She can't be gone.

AMELIA
 I will summon her back.

Carlie reappears.

CARLIE
Now, it's my turn.

AMELIA
Where's Olga?

CARLIE
I detained her.

AMELIA
How many people have you killed?

CARLIE
I told you I don't know!

Carlie throws fire towards Amelia and Mariana. Mariana ice blasts Carlie, but it doesn't slow her down.

CARLIE
(to Mariana)
I'm immune to your attacks!

Amelia cracks the earth and throws her sister backwards. Carlie retaliates with lava. They attack back and forth, but neither makes any headway.

AMELIA
Stop it, Carlie!

MARIANA
(to Carlie)
Come on, you brat!

Amelia tires out and Carlie manages to blast her combining fire and a strange purple stone, the Stone of Death. Amelia falls down apparently dead. Mariana falls to her knees at Amelia's side. Carlie skulks off to the nearby alley.

CARLIE
Damn. I should have remembered. She dies; I die.

Mariana picks up Amelia and takes her inside the warehouse.

INT. THE GO-GIRLS' WAREHOUSE-A MOMENT LATER

Mariana has laid Amelia on the couch and is trying to wake her.

MARIANA
Why, oh God, why? Amelia, wake up!

No response.

MARIANA

Amelia!

Mariana bursts into tears. Olga jumps through the window of the warehouse.

OLGA

Ay, Deus. The evil force is subdued.

MARIANA

Olga, she's gone.

OLGA

No, she is immortal. We are all technically.

MARIANA

I don't know that. I really don't know that.

Olga kneels down next to Mariana.

OLGA

Do not lose faith. You lose that, you have nothing. Pray, Mariana, pray.

MARIANA

I forgot how.

OLGA

Please. Start with 'Dear God...'

MARIANA

Dear God. If you're there, I need help. I just lost the best friend I ever had. Amelia, have mercy, the best person I've known. Olga, I love you too.

OLGA

Love is the best thing you can give anyone.

Olga takes Mariana's hand. They bow over Amelia awaiting a miracle. A few moments later, Amelia wakes up.

MARIANA

Amelia!

OLGA

Irma!

They both embrace her.

AMELIA

Oh, my sweets. I didn't mean to abandon you.

MARIANA

Thank God you're alright.

AMELIA

God loves you, Mariana. I heard your prayer. A miracle happened. Someone loved me so much, I came back. But they had to love my sister as much as me.

Brian walks through the window.

AMELIA

Brian, you love us both don't you.

BRIAN

I'm a lover. What can I say?

Amelia goes to him.

AMELIA

You brought me back. You brought us both back.

They passionately kiss.

BRIAN

You make me so happy. Te quiero. Te amo. I finished my novel. You're in it. I wanted to tell you, but Carlie-

AMELIA

It's alright.

She kisses him.

MARIANA

Joanna.

AMELIA

One psychically powerful wife coming up.

Amelia waves her hand and Joanna walks through the window.

MARIANA
Baby, are you in there?

JOANNA
Yeah. Amelia, you know what to do.

AMELIA
(to Olga)
I'll be needing that stone back.

She takes the blue stone and passes it over Joanna.

AMELIA
That should solve your problem.

JOANNA
Thank you. I'm glad we took you on,
annoying as you are.

Brian hugs Amelia.

BRIAN
We come in pairs.

MARIANA
What a relief. Amelia, you should
have done that earlier.

AMELIA
I couldn't quite figure out the
problem, but when you mentioned it,
I knew what to do.

BRIAN
Group hug!

Everyone embraces.

AMELIA
What about Carlie?

MARIANA
We'll find a way to help her.

BRIAN
The work doesn't end, does it?

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE-DAY

Amelia, Mariana, Joanna, Olga, and Brian stand in formation and do a cool pose when they each say their line.

AMELIA
Vive la resistance!

BRIAN
Para la gloria de Dios!

OLGA
Brasil!

MARIANA
Excelsior!

JOANNA
Yeah, Boston, home run!

ALL
Go-Girls!

BRIAN
And Brian!

FADE OUT.