

GREAT POWER

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VOICE

Good morning, everyone. I'd like to say a few words.

FADE IN:

INT. PODIUM - DAY

A young man stands at a podium, looking out. His head is tilted slightly down and his eyes flicker from left to right, as if unable to decide what to focus on. A thin microphone protrudes from the podium and ends inches from the man's mouth.

A small black mask covers the man's brilliantly blue eyes and cheekbones, but not much else. The rest of his attire fits his headpiece. He is dressed from head to toe in a black costume made out of a material that fits somewhere between spandex and Kevlar. He also wears large black boots. A red "A" protrudes from his chest. This is MARC, although when he is in his costume, he is known by a different name. As he talks, feedback softly emanates from the microphone.

MARC

I'm sure you're wondering why it's me, of all people, standing here before you today. I speak on behalf of my family, and my friends.

(beat)

I'm here to set the record straight. Whatever that means.

Marc pauses, contemplating his audience. He licks his lips slightly. There is a cough from the distance. Marc falters.

MARC (CONT'D)

Uhhh...

Suddenly, Marc's lost for words. After a moment, he reaches into his pocket, and produces a small stack of folded papers.

MARC (CONT'D)

Excuse me. I've... uhh. This is very important, and I've really got to get this right so I've...

He unfolds the pages.

MARC (CONT'D)

I've prepared some notes.

INT. CAR ON A HIGHWAY - MORNING

A rusted blue car that's seen better days glides down a deserted road.

Inside the vehicle, 6 people are packed tightly, one driving, one shotgun, two in the middle and two in the back. Sitting up straight in the drivers seat is a girl, 18, with dirty blonde hair, RACHAEL. Next to Rachael sits LEVI, a brown haired boyishly handsome guy with a lean but buddingly muscular frame. He is around the same age as Rachael. Levi's head rests on the car's window. Rachael looks intently at the road in front of her.

A female voice sounds from the back row.

FEMALE VOICE

Move over!

The voice comes from a petite girl with dark brown hair and crystal blue eyes. She has a single pink streak in her hair. Her boobs, too big for her thin frame, are practically falling out of her low cut top. Next to her, seriously invading her personal space is an Asian boy with long black hair. He squirms, trying to move over, but is stuck firmly between the girl on one side, and a large stack of luggage piled on his other side. This is JANE and DANIEL, respectively.

DANIEL

There's not a lot of room.

JANE

You're too close. Couldn't you fly down?

DANIEL

In public? How did you graduate?

The girl glares at Daniel. If looks could kill, Daniel would be six feet under.

JANE

Is this the closest you've ever been to a woman?

DANIEL

Oh, you're a woman? I couldn't tell.

He points to her chest.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

It's not my fault half the car is taken up by your tits.

Jane scoffs.

From the middle seat, a thickly built boy with dark skin, SCOTT, laughs. He's slumped low in his seat with his arm around a pale skinned girl, MICHAELA. She looks up at him disapprovingly.

SCOTT
What? It's funny.

DANIEL
All I'm saying is that you could
put them right back on when we got
there.

She makes a face and turns away, putting her head on the window. Rachael, the blonde haired girl driving, looks to Levi next to her. They share a smile. The car rockets down the highway.

SCOTT
How long?

Rachael glances down at her speedo.

RACHAEL
10. We should ring to tell him
we're close.

MICHAELA
We don't need to ring him. He
knows.

Rachael looks over to Levi, before turning away and regaining her awareness of the road.

RACHAEL
You're sure he's okay with this
whole thing?

LEVI
Absolutely. He was more than happy--

RACHAEL
--I've just never met him, and now
we're stealing his house for a
week.

LEVI
You're meeting him now.

Jane taps Michaela on the shoulder from the back row.

JANE
But more importantly, I'm meeting
him now.

Levi doesn't answer. Everyone is silent.

JANE (CONT'D)
He... He is one of us?

LEVI
Yeah... He's a year younger than me
and Michaela.

JANE

Why wasn't he at our school?

DANIEL

He lives down here.

SCOTT

Wait. How have you met him? I've been dating his sister for two years, and I've heard two sentences about the guy.

DANIEL

I lived across the road from Levi and Michaela's. Our parents were in the same team and I used to sleep over a lot... But I haven't seen him for 10 years.

JANE

I still don't follow. I thought you said he was one of us. Doesn't everyone like us go through our school?

From the front seat, Levi shrugs.

LEVI

He got accepted into this upstate selective school run by the Government when he was really young. Like, when he was 7.

JANE

I've never even heard of that.

Levi shifts in his chair.

LEVI

It's for.. You know... The gifted and talented.

JANE

More Gifted and Talented than your average superhero graduate?

Levi shrugs again.

JANE (CONT'D)

Looks like the apple doesn't fall too far from the tree. Is he an all rounder like your Dad was? Or did he get something else, like you and Michaela?

Michaela shifts uncomfortably in her chair. Levi speaks slowly, picking his words one at a time.

LEVI

His powers are... complicated.

JANE

It can't be that complicated.

Levi doesn't answer. Jane looks suspiciously at Daniel, hoping for an answer. Daniel shakes his head and shrugs.

MICHAELA

It doesn't matter. You won't see it.

An unnatural silence falls over the car until Levi breaks it.

LEVI

You're all really going to get along, I'm sure.

The car turns a corner onto a road running parallel to a beach. After travelling on this road for a few moments, the car veers to the left of the lane, and slows to a stop in front of a large beach house, parked. The car doors open and its inhabitants stream out. Scott opens the boot, while the rest stretch their legs and look over the house.

LEVI (CONT'D)

This is it.

The beach house is two storeys high, with a large balcony looking on to the beach.

RACHAEL

Your brother lives here?

SCOTT

(calling)

Kayla. Help me with the bags.

She looks away from the house, and walks back to the boot.

Levi nods at Rachael.

LEVI

Big, huh?

JANE

Let's hope so.

The front of the house is made up, nearly entirely, of shortly cut grass. A thin walkway winds its way through the grass, dissecting the lawn into two parts. The walkway ends in a set of stairs that lead up to the porch, about a metre wide. The group, minus Scott and Michaela, make the trek to the porch.

EXT. DOORWAY - DAY

Levi, closest to the door, looks intently at the door bell. After a moment, the bell rings itself.

The group can hear rustling from the inside of the house, and soon after, footsteps. The door opens. Standing on the other side is Marc, without his mask. He has scruffy hair, and a slightly round face. He's wearing glasses which cover his now brown eyes, and carries a comic book in one hand, with his finger in the middle to hold his page. A screen door still separates Marc from the awaiting group.

JANE

I can work with that.

Before Marc can say anything, Levi opens the screen door and hugs his brother.

LEVI

Marc!

Marc allows himself to be hugged, but doesn't reciprocate with the same eagerness.

LEVI (CONT'D)

It's good to see you, bro.

MARC

What are you guys doing here?

LEVI

(beat)

We're coming to stay for the week.
We talked about this a million
times.

MARC

I mean, you guys are earlier than I
expected. I haven't cleaned up.

RACHAEL

I'm really sorry. We should have
called.

Marc looks at the unfamiliar girl, as if surprised.

MARC

No... It's okay.

He smiles at her and lingers for a moment too long. She looks away. He then looks back at Levi.

MARC (CONT'D)

How was the trip?

JANE

Can we... come in?

Marc is caught off guard, but then steps back.

MARC

Of course. Sorry. I'll give you
guys a tour of the place.

Marc steps aside and motions in. On the other end of the door, a small hallway leads in, which ends in a stair case, leading up to the second floor of the house.

Levi steps through the door stopping next to Marc as the others, in a line, stream through the door.

LEVI

So. You've met Daniel.

Daniels waves as he walks through the door, a large bag in hand. Daniel climbs the staircase.

LEVI (CONT'D)

This charmer is Jane.

Jane hugs Marc politely.

JANE

Nice comic book.

Marc smiles sheepishly, and his cheeks redden. Levi motions for Rachael to come through the door.

LEVI

And this is my beautiful
girlfriend, Rachael.

Rachael steps through the door, and gives Marc a kiss on the cheek, followed by a polite hug.

RACHAEL

I tried to get them to call.

MARC

It's fine.

RACHAEL

It's really nice to meet you. To be
honest, Levi hasn't told me--

MARC

Really? He can't stop talking about
you. I'm actually..

LEVI

What?

Marc turns from Levi and back to Rachael.

MARC

No, no. It's nothing. You just aren't what I was expecting.

LEVI

She's hot, right?

Rachael blushes, embarrassed.

RACHAEL

Levi--

LEVI

What? It's a compliment!

She places her hand over Levi's face and pushes him back, playfully. Marc watches them, uncomfortably stuck in a private moment. Levi, having lost interest in the introductions, begins to walk Rachael into the house.

MARC.

Levi?

Levi turns back around.

MARC

Is Michaela here?

Levi's eyebrows raise slightly, in concern. He smiles, and tilts his head, motioning outside.

Marc turns around and begins to walk outside. Levi calls after him.

LEVI

Good luck.

EXT. DRIVE WAY - DAY

Marc walks down the driveway, and onto the street, near the car. Michaela is standing, holding three bags, two on one arm and one in her other hand. Scott has his head buried in the boot.

MARC

Do you guys need a hand?

Scott emerges from the boot, holding three bags of his own. He looks up at Marc, who is just reaching the car. Michaela doesn't move.

SCOTT

Hey! Marc, right? It's good to meet you after all this time.

Scott puts out his hand for Marc to shake. After a second, Marc takes it.. Scott is a foot taller than Marc.

MARC

Yeah, it is.

Marc looks to Michaela, who stares away from him. A short silence falls between the two.

MARC (CONT'D)

Hey... Kayla.

Michaela looks at him for a split second, before turning away.

MICHAELA

Marc.

MARC

It's good to see you.

Michaela doesn't respond. Marc falters, and his face falls. Attempting to save the situation, Scott smiles sadly at Marc.

SCOTT

Look, we really appreciate you opening your house to us. We won't mess the place up too much, I'm sure.

Marc is pulled from his thoughts, and looks up at Scott, smiling unconvincingly.

MARC

Do you need a hand with any of the bags?

Before Scott or Michaela can respond, one of the bags that Scott is holding is ripped from his hands by some invisible force. It levitates in the air, suspended. It slowly rotates.

Levi walks out of the front door stop on the porch, calling out to them.

LEVI

Don't worry about that one. That's mine.

He raises his hand, and the bag rushes like a bullet from the car, all the way to Levi's awaiting arms.

MICHAELA

Take Rachael's as well.

She grabs a fairly large suitcase, and throws it casually. The giant bag plummets through the air at an incredible, unnatural speed. Levi just has time to raise his hand, and the bag stops instantly, inches from his face.

LEVI

Watch it!

Now with a hand free, she grabs the last bag from the boot, and pushes it over her shoulder. She shuts the boot, and starts walking to the door. Scott looks at Marc.

SCOTT

You'll get used to us.

He walks towards the door, leaving Marc outside.

INT. BEDROOM DOORWAY- LATER

The door leading into the bedroom is slightly skewed. Inside the room, Levi and Marc talk. Marc is hidden behind the door.

LEVI

What do you mean?

MARC

I thought you said she wanted to--

LEVI

She's here, isn't she? That must mean something. You know what she's like.

MARC

No. I really don't know. It's been years.

LEVI

She's not the only one to blame for that, you know.

Levi looks intently at the out-of-sight Marc. Levi sighs.

LEVI (CONT'D)

You guys will get there.

MARC

I'm fully in control now. I haven't used it outside of the classroom since I started.

LEVI

You say it like I don't know.

MARC

Does she?

Levi pauses.

LEVI

Look, I'm sorry. I... What do you want me to do about it? You want me to talk to her?

MARC
She's your twin.

A silence falls between the two brothers.

LEVI
So what do you think of Rachael?

MARC
Who?

LEVI
It's getting pretty serious between us two. That's why I brought her. So you two could meet.

Now it's Marc's turn to sigh.

MARC
I haven't had much of a chance to get to know her... She seems nice. What's her--

LEVI
It's a brain thing. Hard to explain.

MARC
A brain thing? That's not your normal type

LEVI
Rachael's different. She's special.

Beat.

MARC
Was this a good idea?

LEVI
Yes. This is good. We've all just graduated. In three months, we're going to be drafted and spread across the country. All we want is to take it easy. No drama. Just for this week.

Marc doesn't say anything. There's a knock on the door. Daniel puts his head through.

DANIEL
The others are planning to go to the beach.

Daniel enters the room fully now. He looks around. The room has a double bed and a desk. Besides that furniture, bookcases line the walls, filled to the brim with books of all different sizes. Most are comics.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Wicked collection.

Daniel smiles at Marc. Marc is caught off guard.

MARC
It's alright. It's mainly just the classics. The rest are in storage downstairs.

Daniel half-laughs.

DANIEL
It's good to see you again, Marc.

LEVI
Marc was just telling me he was going to show us down to the beach, right?

Marc looks to Levi and then nods. They leave the room.

EXT. BEACHSIDE ROAD - DAY

The sun shines down on the road. The group of 7 teenagers meander down the road. The boys wear board shorts of differing colors. Marc and Daniel wear shirts, Levi and Scott do not. They revel in their chiseled torsos. All the girls are in bikinis. Rachael has a beach towel wrapped around her shoulders. Jane has her towel around her arm. Michaela holds a large plastic cooler in her arms, swinging it around as if it weighed nothing.

DANIEL
...And then she walked back into the library.

All the boys, minus Marc, laugh, as does Jane.

SCOTT
You should have seen his face. It was like he saw a ghost.

MARC
She get caught?

JANE
No way. She was invisible at the time.

They cross over to one side of the road. On this side there is grass, with shoulder-high bushes. Marc motions in between two of these finely kept bushes.

MARC
The beach is through here.

The group follow him, as the grass turns slowly into sand.

RACHAEL
Whatever happened to her?

MICHAELA
She graduated the year before us.
She was accepted into the Dark
Defenders over in Newtown. She goes
by The Shadow now.

MARC
I've heard of The Shadow. I have a
few of her books.

JANE
Oh I've seen those. She's not
nearly as busty in real life.

DANIEL
And you know all about bust.

By this point, the crew have reached the opening to the beach.

RACHAEL
Have you guys thought about what
teams you might apply to?

LEVI
Again? You need to chill out,
honey. We're on holidays.

RACHAEL
Applications are due in two weeks.

LEVI
First round is due in two weeks.

RACHAEL
Well first round is important.

Levi sighs.

LEVI
Does it matter? We'll both get
accepted into CYS. They take
everyone who applies.

Rachael shoots him a hard glance.

LEVI (CONT'D)
What?

Scott comes up between them. He puts his arms around both Rachael and Levi's necks.

SCOTT

Guys, come on. Look at where we are. You have all week to fight about your life goals. Let's just enjoy the beach.

Daniel puts his hand in the cooler Michaela holds. He pulls out a beer bottle.

DANIEL

Anyone up for a drink?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Loud hip-hop music pounds from an unseen music system. The room has a large television in one corner and is skirted with large, comfortable seats that create a semi-circle of seating around the room. On the outer wall, large glass windows and a glass door lead to the balcony. Through these windows, the beach is very visible.

The group sit sprawled on the lounges, laughing and chatting. Daniel and Scott are sitting playing a card game. Levi is sitting next to Rachael. Empty bottles of beer, spirits and cruisers litter each horizontal surface. They are all talking overly loud to be heard above the music. Levi has a beer in his hand, Marc has a glass of water.

LEVI

...And that's the main problem.

The others laugh.

LEVI (CONT'D)

We lack accountability, you know? They say. You have to save us. You have to do what you can because you must, you know. They say, You have this great power, you know? And they're right. We do have great power. But you know what comes with great power?

MARC

What comes with it?

Levi loses his train of thought after the interruption.

LEVI

What?

Daniel cracks up.

SCOTT

You don't know what you're saying.

Scott takes a drink.

LEVI

I know exactly what I'm saying. I'm saying that being able to throw things across the room is not always as good as it sounds.

SCOTT

You think you have it bad. Your sister is the only person I'll ever be able to be with because her bones don't splinter when I give her a hug.

Levi laughs. He looks over at Michaela.

LEVI

You're right, that does suck.

SCOTT

It does!

MICHAELA

Pardon me?

LEVI

All I'm saying is that it aint easy having powers, right Daniel?

DANIEL

Whatever.

LEVI

Whatever?

DANIEL

I dunno. There's nothing quite as cool as being able to fly.

LEVI

At least you're happy with your shitty power.

Everyone laughs. Scott gets up from his game.

SCOTT

Another beer anyone?

Levi puts up his hand.

LEVI

Right here, man.

SCOTT

Rachael?

RACHAEL

No, thanks.

SCOTT

Marc? Beer?

MARC

I'm good. I have my water.

Scott nods and walks out of the room.

LEVI

Hey. I don't want any of that light
shit. Tastes like piss and water.

Levi gets up, stumbles once, but catches himself. He wobbles
into the kitchen.

Rachael looks over at Marc.

RACHAEL

This place is fantastic, Marc. You
didn't steal it, did you?

Marc blushes slightly, not from any alcohol.

MARC

It's a long story. The boarding
school I went to set me up with
this place after I graduated.

RACHAEL

How does that work?

MARC

I think that for a lot of us, the
school just really wants to stay on
our good side. Make sure we're
taken care of.

RACHAEL

Wow.

Marc is embarrassed, and quickly tries to change the subject.

MARC

So. You haven't had a drink all
night.

RACHAEL

Is that a question?

MARC

General inquisitive statement,
looking for an explanation that...

Marc looks down at Rachael's stomach.

RACHAEL

Nope. Nothing so dramatic.
Actually, it's my powers.

MARC

I was asking Levi. He didn't really explain..

RACHAEL

Oh no? What did he say?

MARC

He said it..uhh. He said it was a brain thing.

Rachael smirks.

RACHAEL

That pretty much sums it up. I don't expect you to fully understand either. It's hard to explain.

MARC

Try me.

Rachael looks at Marc inquisitively. She shifts to be facing Marc completely.

RACHAEL

Okay.

(beat)

Some people call it empathy. Others call it a sort of mimicry, or adaptation. Our teachers called it the gift of Understanding.

MARC

What does that mean?

RACHAEL

I umm... I see patterns in situations. Best possible solutions, outcomes. If I need a skill to complete a task, I just sort of set my mind to it and it comes.

MARC

So. A brain thing?

Rachael rolls her eyes and looks around the room. She see's a Rubik's Cube on a bookshelf. She looks at Daniel, who is sitting right next to it.

RACHAEL

Here. Give me that.

Daniel throws it to her. She catches the toy, and looks intently at it for all of 10 seconds.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

This will take me, 36 rotations to solve.

She holds it up to Marc. He looks into her eyes. They catch and hold there for a fleeting moment before she breaks the contact, and looks back at the cube. She then proceeds to solve it. It's solved in less than 15 seconds.

MARC

That's...

He looks over to Daniel, and he's smiling sheepishly at Marc.

DANIEL

Word of advice: Avoid chess.

RACHAEL

So all that brain activity increases my metabolism like a bitch. It means I'll probably never get fat, but it also means, unfortunately, that alcohol doesn't have any effect.

Scott and Levi walk back into the room. Scott hands a beer to Daniel. Levi walks back down next to Rachael.

SCOTT

That's terrible, Rach. I didn't know that.

LEVI

Didn't you hear? It means she'll never get fat.

Rachael turns around to look at Levi.

RACHAEL

But I'll try really hard. Just for you.

Levi sits back down next to Rachael. She turns back to Marc.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

But enough about me. You haven't had a drink all night either. Does your power mess that up as well?

MARC

Uhh.

Marc looks over at Levi, who ignores the conversation by taking a swig from his bottle.

MICHAELA

My brother doesn't drink. Do you Marc?

Marc looks over at Michaela. His eyebrows furrow.

MARC
No, I don't.

JANE
By choice? How boring.

MICHAELA
He just doesn't.

Scott throws a glance at Michaela. Rachael looks from Marc to Levi, who is content with finishing his drink, blissfully unaware. He finishes his drink and looks around, unable to understand what's just happened.

LEVI
Well. It's about time for me to hit
the sack.

He stands up and takes two steps towards the door. He then turns around to face Rachael.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Coming, Rach?

RACHAEL
I might stay up a bit longer.

LEVI
Come on Rachael. Let's go to bed.

RACHAEL
I'll be in in a second.

She turns back to Marc to continue their conversation. Levi sighs. Levi squints his eyes slightly, and raises two arms. Without warning, Rachael's entire body begins to levitate.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Put me down, Levi.

He doesn't. Rachael tries to use a stern voice, but can't help laughing at being in mid air.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
(cracking up)
I mean it Levi. Put me down.

LEVI
Not until we get to bed.

Rachael is laughing a lot now, and resigns her opposition.

LEVI (CONT'D)
See you in the morning.

He walks out, with a still levitating Rachael following behind him.

FADE TO:

INT. MICHAELA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Michaela sits alone in her bedroom. She's wearing a night shirt and sweat pants, and is brushing her hair. From the room's off-screen ensuite, running water can be heard.

After a second, the water stops. Out of the doorway between bathroom and bedroom, Scott walks in, drying his hair in a towel.

SCOTT

Bathroom's free, beautiful.

Michaela doesn't look up at him. She's lost in thoughts.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Gonna have a shower?

Michaela makes an effort to look at him, but is still noticeably distracted. Scott sits down next to her.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Okay. This is getting out of hand.

MICHAELA

What?

SCOTT

You've not said more than 5 words since we got here. And four of those were attacks on Marc.

MICHAELA

I don't want to talk about it.

SCOTT

I can't even begin to fathom how difficult this is for you right now, but you need to give him a chance. He seems like a good guy.

MICHAELA

How could you possibly say that? To me. After everything's that happened.

SCOTT

I'm not downplaying anything. He's your brother.

MICHAELA

Exactly. He's my brother. What the hell do you know about him? Don't you dare say that he's a nice guy. You know nothing about him.

SCOTT

It's been almost ten years, Kay. How much do you know about him?

Michaela glares at Scott.

MICHAELA

I know enough.

She stands up and storms into the bathroom, slamming the door behind her. Scott sighs, and gets into bed.

EXT. STREET ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A grimy city alleyway, barely lit, extends off into the distance. It's deserted. A soft wind blows through the narrow alleyway. One of its fluorescent lights flickers menacingly.

Footsteps are heard. The footsteps are made by a dark skinned young LADY with large frizzy hair. With headphones in her ears, the young lady walks down the street. She looks nervous, and walks briskly.

Suddenly, with a bang, the flickering fluorescent light blows up. The light is strong for a split second, before the entire street is plummeted into darkness.

LADY

Come on!

After a moment of fiddling around, she produces her phone from her pocket. The headphones are connected to it. She pulls the socket out, and presses a few buttons on her phone. The screen lights up, and the girl attempts to use that as a torch to find her way.

She begins to walk forward slowly, stepping in a shallow puddle. She takes a few more steps, before. Crash. A noise bellows from behind her.

Quickly, the girl turns around 180 degrees. Frantically, she uses her phone to light up the area she was sure the sound came from. The only thing the phone's light reveals is a wall.

Breathing out slowly, calming down, the girl turns around again but stops dead. A man's face is inches from hers.

MAN

Nice night for a stroll, aint it, lovely.

He grabs her arms and pulls her to him.

She screams, but he puts his hand over her mouth. She tries to fight, but to no avail.

MAN (CONT'D)

It'll be over and done with sooner
if you don't fight me.

She continues to fight, but he pulls her down. They tussle for a few more moments. The man punches the girl in the face. She cries out in pain.

Suddenly, a very bright, white light, flashes through the alleyway, blinding both the girl and the man. A large, powerful voice erupts through the light.

VOICE

Get your hand off her.

The light begins to dim slightly, revealing the silhouette of a man in a cape. He is pointing his hand at the man.

VOICE (CONT'D)

I said, get your hands off her.

The thug catches a glimpse of the caped man and is temporarily caught off guard. Noticing this, the girl takes the opportunity to bite the man's hand, and then step on his foot. He loosens his grip in pain, and the girl gets free. She runs off without another word. The thug swears.

THUG

I'm sorry. Please, just let me go.

At this point the light is dimmed now, only just illuminating the alleyway. The thug gets his first good look at his oppressor. The man is tall and solidly built. He is wearing all black, in what looks to be a well fitted suit of armor. He has a helmet on, also painted black, and wears a flowing black cape. This is OMEGA.

The thug's fear subsides.

THUG (CONT'D)

Christ. I thought you... You sound
like someone else. Who the fuck are
you?

The costumed man looks at the thug with an almost tangible anger.

OMEGA

I'm the night watcher. The
protector of the innocent. I'm
your worst nightmare. I am Omeg--

The thug sighs, takes out a hand gun hidden away in his jacket, and shoots three bullets into the superhero's chest. Omega falls down, dead.

THUG
Bloody lunatics.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Marc's eyes flicker open.

He stays lying down, breathing slightly heavy as he recovers from his dream. Eventually, he sits up, pulling the covers from his body. He's wearing boxer shorts and a singlet.

He flicks on his bedside lamp as he stands up and walks to his dresser. A long mirror lines the dresser. He has a staring contest with himself. After a beat, he rubs his face, and reaches down to a drawer built into the dresser. The first drawer has socks and underwear in it. He closes that drawer quickly and opens the one beneath it. This one is empty, but for a small black book with a pen attached to its cover. Marc picks up the book, unclips the pen, and sits back on his bed.

Marc flips through the book. Each page is full to the brim with text. After a second of flipping through the pages, Marc reaches a page that is only half complete. At closer inspection, the book appears to be a diary of sorts. The first line reads "September 21 - Clean". The next line "September 22 - Clean", and so forth down the page until the last line of text reads "November 17 - Clean".

Marc looks at a digital clock on his bedside table. It reads "05:17. November 19." Turning back to the book, Marc takes the pen and scribble the words "November 18" on the next available line. After a beat, he adds the words "- clean".

He studies the page for a second, and then closes it. He leaves the room.

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Leaving his bedroom, Marc walks through a dark hallway and into his kitchen. Out of a window we can see nothing but the completely black sky and a few stars. He opens the fridge. The fridge light splashes onto his face for a second. Marc grabs a carton of milk. He walks to a bench, grabs a plate and a spoon from a nearby cupboard, and pours himself a bowl of cereal.

Out of the corner of his eye, he notices that a light illuminates from under the closed door of the next room; the dining room. Picking up his bowl of cereal, he opens the door.

INT. DINING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Sitting face down at the dining room table is Rachael, asleep, her blonde hair sprawled over the table. Under Rachael's head, a pile of papers and books are spread out. She is wearing short pajama bottoms and a baggy top.

Marc tries not to disturb her, but his surprise at seeing her there stirs her. She wakes up and spots Marc straight away.

RACHAEL

Shit.

Rachael is still slow, trying to shake the sleep out of her.

MARC

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to wake you.

RACHAEL

What time is it?

She picks up her phone and clicks a button. The screen lights up and shows the figures "05:22"

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

What are you doing up so early?

MARC

There's a park I walk to.

RACHAEL

At 6 in the morning?

MARC

It's normally empty... I'm not the only one up.

He looks at the paper mess on the table. So does Rachael.

RACHAEL

I was stressed out about my applications.

Marc motions at a chair. Rachael nods. Marc sits down next to her.

MARC

Who are you applying to?

RACHAEL

Levi and I are applying for the CYS. And there's an understudy position at the Alamy Eight.

MARC

The Cranston Young Supers? Come on. Most people who go there can talk to plants or... glow in the dark.

RACHAEL

It's close, and Levi didn't get the best results...

Marc looks down at her paper work. He spots, hidden under a small pile, and sheet of paper with the insignia of a dark red bird printed at the top. Marc grabs it.

MARC

This is more your speed. The Alphas.

Rachael looks at Marc.

RACHAEL

Are you insane? They only ever take one person on. If that.

MARC

Yeah but if it was you... I mean, you're dating the founder's son.

Rachael looks inquisitively at Marc.

RACHAEL

What was it like having Alpha as a dad?

Marc shifts uncomfortably.

MARC

I uhh.

RACHAEL

I'm sorry. That was really inconsiderate of--

MARC

--It's alright. I just haven't talked about dad in--

RACHAEL

--No really. You don't have to. Levi never tells me anything either. Whenever I ask about him he tells me to read the trade.

MARC

Can we just change the--

RACHAEL

Yeah of course.

(beat)

(MORE)

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Want to see my costume design
ideas?

Marc smiles, and nods. Rachael looks through her mess of papers.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
So it all depends on what team I
get accepted into but, I'm thinking
orange and blue.

She finds the paper she is looking for, but jerks it away from Marc when he lifts his hand to grab it.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
You can't laugh.

MARC
I won't.

After a playful death stare, Rachael hands him the paper. On the paper is a crudely drawn picture of what could only vaguely be a representation of Rachael. The colors are bright and jarring. A large cape protrudes from back of the figure.

RACHAEL
It looked better before I showed
you.

Marc doesn't say anything.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
And I immediately regret it.

She goes to take it back, but Marc holds on to it.

MARC
No, no. I like the ideas. You know.
It's umm..

He holds it. He then twists the paper 90 degrees and looks closer at it, feigning confusion.

RACHAEL
Asshole!

She laughs and tries to get it back from him. Marc holds it above his head not letting her get it. She tries reaching it, but Marc moves it just out of her reach. She moves up closer to him, trying to grab it. Their bodies get closer.

Levi's voice breaks through, coming from the kitchen. The door separating the kitchen and the dining room begins to open.

LEVI
You guys are really loud.

The two quickly try to sit further apart, but Levi sees them. He squints his eyes suspiciously.

LEVI (CONT'D)

What are you guys doing up at 5:30 in the morning?

RACHAEL

We were just, uhh..

MARC

I was just asking whether Rachael had any friends she could hook me up with.

Levi's suspicion disappears almost immediately.

LEVI

I thought you were into guys?

He sits down next to Rachael, and reaches over, grabbing Marc's still full cereal bowl. He starts eating from it.

LEVI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Okay. On my count.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

The sun shines strongly down on the beach. A shirtless Scott flexes as he stretches his arms. Next to him, an equally shirtless Daniel stands. 100 metres down the beach is Levi. He calls out loudly.

LEVI

Three!

Scott shakes his feet and jumps up and down a few times, as if to warm up. Daniel pushes his hand through his hair. Further up, lying on the dunes of the beach away from the water are Rachael, Michaela and Jane; sunbathing.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Two.

Levi plants his feet firmly in the sand and bends his knees slightly. Scott and Daniel take their positions. Scott puts one leg in front of the other, and Daniel gets down on all fours, positioned like a sprinter. From his starting position, he looks at Levi.

LEVI (CONT'D)

One!

As Levi says this, Daniel and Scott both begin sprinting as fast as they can towards Levi. Levi smiles. Daniel overtakes Scott, whose bigger, muscular frame slows him down.

When Daniel gets to the 50 metre mark, Levi bends his knees even more. He smiles.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Close enough.

Suddenly, Levi whips both hands in front of him, facing the two sprinters, quickly approaching. As his arms lock, a HUGE blast of invisible telekinetic energy resembling a highly strong wind, explodes towards the sprinters. Sand sprays everywhere. After a second, the force hits the sprinters head on. Struggling against the gust of energy, Daniel quickly loses his footing and is flung 50 feet into the air, spinning out of control.

Scott, on the other hand, continues to fight against it. He sprints against the energy force, getting closer and closer to Levi.

Levi looks on at the incoming tank of a man. His smile fades. And he extends his hands out in front of him again. The blast strengthens. More sand is flung in every direction.

Scott is struggling to stay moving forward. His face is scrunched up in effort. He no longer is sprinting, and struggles with each step forward.

Up in the sky, now over 150 metres away, Daniel breaks out of the spin and re-centers himself. He stops in mid air before rocketing himself again towards Levi. Although he is flying, he is no match for the continuous telekinetic energy blast emanating from Levi's hands. He pushes against the wind, but to no avail.

Back on the ground, Scott is now only three or four feet from Levi. The gust of energy is stronger than ever, but Levi is noticeably struggling to maintain the blast. Scott continues to take tiny steps and with one giant leap, jumps to tackle Levi. His hand gets inches from Levi's face before the gale of energy takes over and pushes Scott away. Scott is taken by the energy and falls onto the sand as the energy sweeps him away, making him roll down the beach like a plastic bag.

Levi smiles.

LEVI (CONT'D)

That was the closest you've ever gotten.

SCOTT

I touched you.

LEVI

You did not.

SCOTT

I did. Seriously.

LEVI
Wanna go again?

SCOTT
Hell yes.

Levi looks up into the sky. Floating in midair is Daniel, about 20 feet away.

LEVI
What about you?

DANIEL
I'm going to sit this one out.

Daniel descends elegantly, and then touches down on the beach.

SCOTT
Suit yourself.

He turns to run back to his starting point. Daniel on the other hand, begins walking up the beach towards where the girls lay.

JANE
That's no fun.

DANIEL
What's no fun?

JANE
Boys playing too rough for you?

DANIEL
I don't know why you're sunbathing.
You could just make your skin go brown.

Jane pulls a face at Daniel.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
What's no fun?

He sits down next to them.

JANE
Michaela. She's not telling me shit about her brother.

MICHAELA
Does every conversation we have have to revolve around him?

JANE
A little bit, yeah. He's cute. And what other opportunity to we have to talk about him behind his back?
(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

(beat)
Why didn't he come today?

RACHAEL
He said he had something he had to do.

JANE
Cute AND mysterious. Would anyone mind if I went for that?

MICHAELA
I'm going to go for a walk.

She stands up, picks up her towel and wraps it around her body.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)
I'll see you guys back at the house.

Michaela walks off.

DANIEL
What's wrong with her?

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Marc sits at his desk, sketching. Comic books lie here and there.

He hears the door open outside, and he puts down his pen.

He hears footsteps going up stairs, so he closes the book he was writing in, and gets up.

He walks out of the room.

INT. STAIRS - DAY

Marc walks through to the top of the stairs, where he sees his sister, the towel still wrapped around her.

MARC
Michaela.

Michaela looks at him, only just acknowledging his existence. She walks past him, and heads to her room.

Marc follows after her.

MARC (CONT'D)
Please. Michaela.

She keeps walking. Marc rushes towards her quickly.

MARC (CONT'D)

Michaela. I'm trying to fix this.

Michaela stops, and turns around to face Marc.

MICHAELA

Fine. What?

MARC

I just... I thought we could talk.

MICHAELA

What could we possibly have to talk about?

MARC

I haven't seen you in ten years. I wanted to show you that... That I'm in control, and that... if you just gave me a chance.

(beat)

I need my family.

MICHAELA

Yeah well. So did I.

Marc's face drops.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Look. I know what you are doing here. It's admirable. But, it's never going to work. We were never meant to be friends. You made sure of that.

MARC

I thought you came here to reconcile with me.

MICHAELA

I didn't come here for you. I came for everyone else.

MARC

What?

MICHAELA

I know what you can do. If anything gets out of hand, I can crush your throat with two fingers and stop it for good.

MARC

Why can't you just trust that I'm in control.

MICHAELA

Trust is the last I'm giving you. I will give you a warning though... Things get out of hand, this whole second life facade is over.

Michaela walks away, into her room, leaving Marc stunned.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A large, three-quarter eaten pizza lies in the middle of the living room. Like the night before, the group are all sprawled around the room. However, unlike last night, the group is slightly less drunk, and there is no loud music. They are talking no less loudly however.

Michaela is sitting next to Scott. Marc sits across from her, but has his head firmly in a comic book, consciously avoiding crossing eye line with her.

SCOTT

Everyone saw it. I got you.

LEVI

Pfff.

Scott looks to Jane and Daniel.

SCOTT

Tell him.

DANIEL

I was 50 feet in the air at that point.

JANE

Does it matter?

SCOTT

Yes. It does.

MICHAELA

Your pissing contest is getting old.

SCOTT

That's actually the next contest. Who can piss better.

MICHAELA

You're a moron.

JANE

When you guys break up. I call dibs.

Michaela doesn't even bother looking at Jane. She smiles out of the corner of her mouth.

JANE (CONT'D)
You can't deny that he has a great body.

MICHAELA
Have it. It's all he's got.

SCOTT
I'm right here.

Jane looks over at Marc.

JANE
So how come you didn't come to the beach today?

Marc doesn't look up from his book.

JANE (CONT'D)
Marc?

No response.

RACHAEL
Hey Marc?

Marc looks up at Rachael.

MARC
Yeah?

Everyone looks at him.

JANE
Never mind. What's with the comic books everywhere?

Marc looks down at his book, and shuts it, embarrassed.

MARC
Sorry.

JANE
No, no. I'm curious. You a history buff?

MARC
I like the stories.

LEVI
You know half of the stuff that they write in them isn't real, yeah?

MARC

No, I know. I just like them.

JANE

I think it's cute.

DANIEL

Keep it in your pants, Jane.

JANE

What I do with my pants, Daniel, is entirely up to me.

She looks at Marc, who looks away immediately. She smiles, triumphant.

Levi looks over and makes eyes at Marc, motioning to Jane with his eyes and raising his eyebrows twice. Marc's cheeks start to redden.

INT. BACKYARD - DAY

The backyard is huge and grassy. A large dog runs around, chasing birds. At one side of the yard, a boy, around 9 and a girl, the same age are playing tips. On the other side of the yard, a younger boy, around 7 is being held up by a large muscular man, his DAD. The man is wearing red and blue spandex, and has a cape on. He is not wearing a mask.

Out of the back door, a middle-aged woman, MUM, walks out into the yard holding a tray of drinks and a plate of biscuits.

She calls to the two playing children.

MUM

Levi, Kayla. There's some afternoon tea here.

She places the tray on a nearby outdoor table. The two kids look at her and run over to the food.

The woman smiles, and walks towards the man, who has now put the child back down on the ground.

DAD

Ok. Now when I say go, try and tackle me.

The man takes a few paces backwards, where his wife is waiting for him.

MUM

Any luck?

DAD

No. Not yet.

MUM

I think you have to accept the possibility that he might not have--

DAD

--He's my son. MY son. He has powers.

MUM

How can you be sure?

A scream is heard from closer to the house. The two parents look towards the sound. Michaela is being held upside down in midair, Levi is standing underneath with one arm raised. He's smirking.

MUM (CONT'D)

Put your sister down, Levi.

He looks over at his mum, and loses concentration. The girl falls to the ground and lands on her head. She smashes the concrete underneath her.

MUM (CONT'D)

Levi!

YOUNG LEVI

What? She's fine!

The girl gets up and stretches her neck, before pushing Levi in the chest. Levi has to take a few steps backwards after the force of his sisters push.

The two parents turn back around. He is laughing. She is trying not to.

DAD

That's how I'm sure.

MUM

Both of them were showing signs of powers from birth.

He shrugs.

MUM (CONT'D)

I'm just saying don't be disappointed if...

DAD

He has powers. We just need to work harder to unlock them.

The mum puts her hands on her hips, unconvinced.

A plane goes overhead.

MUM

Do you think it's safe for you to be out here in your costume, but no mask?

DAD

Honey. You need to stress less.

MUM

It's dangerous.

DAD

It's not. This is my home. Nothing bad will happen here.

He hugs her. She is reluctant at first, but can't fight the pull to hug him back.

DAD (CONT'D)

I promise.

MUM

It's not so bad being normal, you know? It might be nice to have another civilian in the house.

DAD

I'm telling you. He's got powers.

The mum nods and begins to walk back to the house.

The dad calls at the young boy waiting to run.

DAD (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Okay. Take me down.

The young boy looks at his father, and then bends his legs. After a second, he shoots off, running at full speed towards his father.

There's a knock on the door.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marc's eyes flutter open. He sits up, and looks at the door for a second, without doing anything. A few moments pass with nothing happening.

Another two knocks. Marc rubs his face, alarmed.

The door creaks open, and a STRANGE GIRL he's never seen before tip-toes in.

STRANGE GIRL

Marc. Are you awake?

Marc sits up in alarm. It's too dark to see exactly what the girl looks like, but she's tall with long blonde hair.

STRANGE GIRL (CONT'D)
I'm sorry to wake you.

The girl approaches the bed.

Marc doesn't move. He just watches as the girl gets closer. Snapping out of his shock, he turns to the bedside table and switches on the light just as the girl gets to the edge of the bed.

Her hair is long and platinum blonde. She wears a see-through nightgown. It's much too short for her.

STRANGE GIRL (CONT'D)
I couldn't sleep.

Marc still doesn't say anything, but he does blink his eyes repeatedly, trying to wake himself up completely.

The girl looks confused.

STRANGE GIRL (CONT'D)
Is everything ok?

She turns her head and catches her reflection in the dresser's mirror.

STRANGE GIRL (CONT'D)
(unconvincingly)
Oh. Shit. Sorry. I didn't realize.

The girl looks at Marc and smiles. All of sudden, the features of her face begin to melt away, changing shape and color. Not only her face, but her body too, morphs, until it settles into a form with more womanly curves. A form that is familiar to Marc. The girl now has dark, wavy hair, and bright blue eyes, with a very large chest. Her nightgown somehow still fits, as if it grew slightly with the girl. It's Jane.

JANE
I change sometimes without thinking.

MARC
What's happening? Is everything ok?

Jane looks at Marc. She smiles and sits down at the end of the bed.

JANE
Everything's fine. I couldn't sleep and I realized I hadn't really introduced myself to you yet. Thanks for letting us stay here.

Marc is clearly uncomfortable with having Jane sit on his bed, but he doesn't say anything.

MARC

It's okay.

He looks at the door.

JANE

I'm Jane Donovan

Marc looks at her.

MARC

Marc. Evans.

JANE

I know exactly who you are.

MARC

Does it hurt?

JANE

What?

MARC

When you... you know?

He motions to his face.

JANE

Oh. Nah.

MARC

How long can you hold it before having to go back to your normal face?

JANE

My normal face?

She laughs. Marc looks nervously at the door.

JANE (CONT'D)

You're adorable. This isn't my normal face. This is just my current favorite.

Marc looks at Jane intently.

MARC

What does your normal face look like?

She shrugs. Without missing a beat, she answers.

JANE

I don't remember.

He falls silent. Jane looks around the room. Slowly, she begins to reposition herself, crawling up the bed.

JANE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about before. When the others were giving you a hard time about the comics.

In a blink, Jane finds herself sitting parallel to Marc on the opposite side of the bed. She turns her face to look at him. Marc looks at the door, but doesn't do anything to move her.

JANE (CONT'D)

Personally I think its cute.

She reaches over to a nearby bookshelf and takes out a book. It has a picture of a man in red and blue tights with a blue cape and a red mask. The title of the book is "ALPHA: THE FIRST."

JANE (CONT'D)

Is he your favorite?

Marc looks at the book.

JANE (CONT'D)

He's mine. Always has been. And now look at me. In his kid's house, lying on his kid's bed.

Marc shrugs.

MARC

You've known Levi for ages.

Jane leans over and gets very close to Marc. She touches his arm.

JANE

Levi's boring.

She lifts herself up, and puts her leg over Marc's body, sitting on his lap, straddling him.

MARC

I don't...

Jane puts her finger over Marc's mouth. He falls quiet.

JANE

Tell me what you want. I can be anything.

MARC

Jane.

Marc shifts under Jane, pushing her off. She almost falls off the bed, before catching herself and standing back up. Marc sits up, and puts his feet over the side of the bed. Jane pushes him back down, and Marc falls back, hitting the sheets with a soft thud.

JANE

Really. Anything. Want a blonde?

Her hair turns blonde.

JANE (CONT'D)

Tits or ass?

Her whole body starts to shift.

JANE (CONT'D)

Whatever you want.

Marc tries to get up again.

MARC

Jane. This doesn't feel right.

She pushes him down one more time. She is surprisingly strong.

JANE

Did you like what you saw before?

She shifts into the form she was in when she first entered the room. Marc begins to sit up one more time. Jane looks at him, and realizes that she's losing him. She squints her eyes quizzically before slowly talking.

JANE (CONT'D)

Or... maybe... someone else entirely.

Slowly Jane's body shifts. She gets slightly shorter, and her hair turns dirty blonde. She's taken the form of Rachael.

Stunned, Marc stops struggling to get up. Noticing his reaction, Jane, in Rachael's body, smiles.

JANE (CONT'D)

Now, that's interesting.

Marc doesn't say anything. He just stares at Jane. She smiles and bends down over Marc. She kisses him once, before letting herself fall on top of him. She kisses him again, this time far more passionately. She doesn't stop.

After a few moments of kissing, Jane subtly moves one of her hands slowly down, stopping on Marc's crotch. Marc hesitates, but Jane doesn't give him time to change his mind. She forcefully kisses him back into submission.

As their kissing gets more forceful, Jane's appearance begins to shift again. The blonde hair she had stolen from Rachael turns brown, and then back to blonde as Jane struggles to hold her appearance.

Marc opens his eyes to see this and is instantly taken out of the moment.

MARC

Jane.

Jane shuts him up by kissing him again on the mouth. Marc tries to get back into it, but can't. He opens his eyes again.

MARC (CONT'D)

Jane!

Hearing the alarm in Marc's voice, Jane stops kissing him. She smiles seductively.

JANE

What?

Without waiting for a response, Jane unzips Marc's pants and thrusts her hand in. Marc lets out a small breath.

JANE (CONT'D)

I thought you'd like that.

Jane smiles as she starts to move her arm back and forth.

MARC

Please.

Jane ignores him. Marc grimaces. He squirms and grabs Jane's arm, stopping it.

Jane smiles.

JANE

It's ready?

She removes her arm from Marc's pants and shifts her weight so that she is sitting on Marc. She then adjusts her underwear and positions her body on top of Marc's.

MARC

Get off.

Marc tries to get up, but can't budge under the weight of Jane.

MARC (CONT'D)

Get off me.

Jane puts one arm on Marc's chest, pinning him to the bed.

JANE

Don't fight me. I'm stronger than you.

She realigns herself with Marc, while still holding him down. He is fighting against her arm, but can't get up. He grabs her shoulders and tries to force her off him, but he can't.

JANE (CONT'D)

I'm a shape shifter. I can be as heavy as bricks if I want to be. Stop fighting and just enjoy it.

MARC

Get off me.

She completely ignores him now, and bends over to kiss his neck before she starts to move her hips back and forth.

MARC (CONT'D)

Stop it.

She doesn't. She closes her eyes and moans.

MARC (CONT'D)

Stop it!

Marc thrashes around, grimacing with effort. Jane's movements start to quicken. Marc grabs both of her shoulder's again and stops moving.

He closes his eyes and breathes in. When he opens them, his normally brown eyes have turned to very light blue.

MARC (CONT'D)

Stop.

Jane freezes, unable to move her body. Her eyes flick open in shock. Marc looks into her eyes without blinking.

MARC (CONT'D)

Get. Off. Me.

The moment Marc finishes talking, Jane obeys. Her body bends back, till she is upright. Then, her legs snap tightly together, forcing her back on her feet. Marc is free. Her nightgown falls back down over her and her face and body changes back to its normal form. Marc sits up. He never breaks eye contact.

JANE

What's happening to me.

MARC

Close your mouth.

Her mouth snaps shut. Her eyes grow even wider. Marc blinks and looks down at the ground. He breathes out and rubs his temples.

MARC (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I really am.

Jane mumbles behind her unopened mouth. Marc looks at the door, worried.

MARC (CONT'D)

This is what you are going to do. In ten seconds, you're going to leave this room and walk directly back to your room. You are going to crawl into bed and fall asleep. In the morning you will tell no-one about this.

Jane says nothing. She still can't move her body.

MARC (CONT'D)

Do you understand? You will tell no-one.

She stops mumbling.

MARC (CONT'D)

Go. Now.

Compelled, Jane turns around and heads towards the door. She opens it and walks through the doorway. All the way, she is stiff, and her mouth never opens. The door closes behind her, leaving Marc sitting on his bed.

Marc continues to stare at the door for a second, before blinking twice. His eyes are back to brown. After a moment of sitting silently, as he lets the past few moments rush over him, his head falls into his hands.

MARC (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

His hands slide up to his hair and he grabs it, as he stares downwards at nothing in particular.

After staying in this position for a second or two, he wipes his face with his hands and sits up straight. His eyes are slightly bloodshot and he looks tired.

He glances around the room, but is too afraid to move a muscle. He looks over at the desk in the corner of his room, and notices his black book. Marc sighs.

Standing up, he walks to the table and grabs the book. He flips it to the most recent page. The last line of writing reads "November 18 - Clean". He checks the clock next to his bed. The neon characters read 3:19 AM. November 19.

He sighs again, and undoes the pen connected to the book. He writes under the last line "November 19". He stops writing for a second, reading over it. He then adds one word. "Jane".

He closes the book and throws it back onto the desk. He places his arms on the back of the chair and is still then, unable, or unwilling, to move.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Scott picks up a box of cereal. He pours it into a bowl sitting on the table in front of him. Scott, along with Michaela, Levi, Daniel and Rachael. Rachael is playing on her phone, while the others eat. Levi scrapes butter onto a piece of toast and looks at Rachael.

LEVI

What are you doing?

RACHAEL

Nothing.

She stops playing and lays her phone on the table. Levi looks at her quizzically.

LEVI

Toast?

The door opens and Jane walks in. She's clothed in pajamas, much more conservative than the pajamas she was wearing in Marc's room the night before. Her hair is unkempt and she yawns as she enters.

DANIEL

There she is! You look like hell.

Jane ignores Daniel's remark. Daniel looks confused at the lack of comeback from Jane.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What happened last night?

Jane still ignores him and sits down.

JANE

Pass the cereal?

Michaela passes her the box. She pours some into a bowl and then reaches for a carton of milk on the table.

JANE (CONT'D)

Your brother isn't awake yet, is he?

LEVI

Don't think so. I haven't seen him.

Jane pours the milk. Rachael looks at Levi.

RACHAEL
That's not like him.

LEVI
Not like who?

The group look at Rachael. Levi the hardest, trying to read her.

RACHAEL
You're--

Rachael's phone lights up and begins to vibrate loudly, moving across the table.

She picks it up and looks at the screen. The number is blocked.

LEVI
Who is that?

Rachael doesn't answer. She gets up from the table and walks towards the door. As she answers the phone, she closes the door behind her.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Rachael puts the phone up to her ear.

RACHAEL
Hello? This is her.

Rachael listens to a voice speak back to her. She looks to the door she had just come from, left slightly ajar. She can see the back of Levi's head, still sitting at the table.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Honestly? That's... No. Of course I will, just give me a date.

She continues to listen to the voice on the other end of the phone.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
This means... Wait. Before you go. This hasn't been set up by... anyone, has it? I mean, this isn't a favour. Or a cruel joke?

Rachael smiles at the answer.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Thanks so much. It means a lot.

She hangs up. She looks at the phone in disbelief, and then laughs.

Levi calls from the other room.

LEVI
Is everything okay, babe? Who was that?

She looks through the crack of the door at Levi. He's still eating his toast. She then glances through at the hallway that leads to Marc's room.

RACHAEL
Just mum checking up on me.

LEVI
Did you tell her that we are sleeping in separate beds?

SCOTT
But you aren't.

LEVI
I know that, but she doesn't have to.

Rachael continues to look in the direction of Marc's room.

RACHAEL
I'll be back in a second.

She walks to the hallway.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Levi takes a bite out of his toast. He looks at the door Rachael just left.

LEVI
Has Rachael been acting weird lately?

No-one answers straight away.

LEVI (CONT'D)
No?

MICHAELA
I wouldn't worry about it. She's stressing out about her applications.

LEVI
I don't get why. We already agreed to go to CYS.

SCOTT
Well when was the last time you
guys... you know?

MICHAELA
Scott! Come on.

SCOTT
What?

DANIEL
It's a valid question. Look at Jane
over here. She's not had anyone to
sleep with for three days and she's
already losing it.

Everyone laughs. Jane doesn't respond.

JANE
Levi.

Levi's eyebrows raise, inviting her to continue.

JANE (CONT'D)
There's something I have to talk to
you about. Can we have a chat
outside.

Levi looks over at Michaela. Michaela shrugs.

LEVI
Sure.

They both get up, and start walking to the balcony door.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Marc sits at his desk with his head buried and a pencil in
his hand. He's sketching something.

There's a knock on the door.

Marc jumps and his eyes dart to the door.

MARC
Who's there?

The door opens and Rachael sticks her head through the door.

RACHAEL
Oh good, you're awake. I have to
ask you something.

MARC
Again? I thought I made myself
clear last night.

Rachael sinks back.

RACHAEL
What are you talking about?

Marc's eyes open.

MARC
Oh. Shit. It's you... I'm sorry.

Rachael opens the door fully and walks in. She looks at Marc closely. Marc's eyes are bloodshot and he has large bags under his eyes. His hair is a mess.

RACHAEL
God. Did you sleep last night?

Marc shrugs.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
What happened?

MARC
Nothing. You said you had something to ask me?

Rachael looks at Marc, concerned, but decides to drop it.

RACHAEL
I uhh.. I wanted to ask whether you had talked to anyone about what we discussing yesterday morning.

MARC
You mean your applications?

Rachael nods. Marc shakes his head.

RACHAEL
You didn't make any phone calls or... pull any strings or anything?

Marc shakes his head again.

MARC
What's happened?

RACHAEL
I got a call this morning. The Alphas they're... They've given me an interview.

Marc's tired face lights up instantly.

MARC
I knew it!

Rachael smiles at him.

RACHAEL
This is crazy, right?

MARC
I knew this would happen. I can't believe it happened so fast, but... I just knew.

RACHAEL
They haven't accepted me yet.

MARC
Whatever. You're going to get accepted.

RACHAEL
How could you possibly know that?

MARC
Look at you. Who couldn't fall in love with you.

Rachael blushes. Marc quickly realizes what he's said and sits back in his chair.

MARC (CONT'D)
You know. I mean. The interview.

Rachael smiles, letting Marc's comment go. Marc's face shows relief, and he grins back.

RACHAEL
Thanks for encouraging me to do it.

Marc looks down, embarrassed.

MARC
No problem.

Rachael bends down and hugs Marc. Marc hugs her back. Hard. After a second, Rachael breaks off the hug.

RACHAEL
Now I just have to find away to convince Levi.

Marc turns away, back to facing his desk. He rummages through some papers, while Rachael looks on.

MARC
I've got something to show you.

INT. BALCONY - MORNING

Jane and Levi walk outside.

LEVI

What's up?

Jane walks out and puts her hand on the balcony.

JANE

It's about your brother.

Levi walks behind Jane and stands next to her.

LEVI

I thought it might be about him.
I've told you I'm not going to set
you up with him.

JANE

It's not that.

Levi's smile fades.

LEVI

What is it? What's happened? Were
you with him last night?

Jane opens her mouth, but the words won't come out. She is fighting her own mouth, choking on words she's banned from speaking. Eventually she gives up.

JANE

I can't talk about it.

Levi's eyes narrow.

JANE (CONT'D)

It's about your brother, and
Rachael.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Marc hands a piece of drawing paper over to Rachael. She looks at it, and her mouth drops.

On the paper is a highly detailed image of Rachael in an extremely stylish and sleek looking costume that puts Rachael's previous designs to shame. The costume is Red and Black, with a giant "A" emblem in the center of the chest.

Rachael stares down at the design.

RACHAEL

You did this?

MARC

It's Alphas themed.

RACHAEL

It's incredible.

Marc smiles, embarrassed.

MARC

You don't have to use it.

Rachael can't take her eyes off it.

RACHAEL

Thank you. I don't know what I can say.

MARC

Just get accepted, okay?

Rachael bends down and hugs Marc.

RACHAEL

I'll do my--

The bedroom door slams open, and on the other side stand Levi and Jane.

Rachael and Marc break off their embrace immediately. Rachael jolts upright.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Levi.

Levi looks suspiciously at the two. Jane stays back, glaring directly at Marc.

LEVI

Is everything okay in here?

Rachael looks back at Marc.

RACHAEL

Marc was just showing me some of his work.

Levi doesn't respond immediately. His eyes flitter from Rachael to Marc, and then back to Rachael.

LEVI

Let's go for a walk.

RACHAEL

Okay. Let me just get ready. Is everyone else coming.

LEVI

Rachael. Let's go for a walk.

Rachael looks at Marc with concern, and then regrets it. She looks back at Levi. She nods, and walks towards Levi. They leave the room. Jane stays at the door, looking at Marc menacingly, before turning and following Rachael and Levi out of the room.

Marc stares at the door for a second, before hurriedly getting up and following after the group.

MARC

Jane. Stop.

Jane keeps walking. She's a few steps in front of Marc.

MARC (CONT'D)

Stop. What did you say to him?

Jane continues to ignore him. Marc starts to jog. He catches up and grabs Jane's shoulder.

MARC (CONT'D)

Stop! Please!

Jane swivels around as Marc touches her shoulder.

JANE

If it's so important to you, why don't you make me?

MARC

What did you say to him?

JANE

(whispering)

I can't say anything, remember? You made sure of that, asshole. What the hell did you do to me.

Marc's face falls.

Hurriedly, reacting to the shouting they heard, Scott and Daniel come out of the dining room and interrupt the two's conversation. Michaela trails behind the two boys.

SCOTT

Is everything okay out here?

Jane doesn't take her eyes off Marc.

JANE

Yeah.

Scott looks at Marc. Marc nods his head slowly. From behind Scott, Michaela talks.

MICHAELA

Where's Levi and Rachael?

Jane finally breaks her stare, and looks at Michaela.

JANE

They went for a walk.

DANIEL

By themselves? That's not very social.

Jane looks back at Marc.

JANE

I don't think you want to be with them right now, Daniel.

DANIEL

Why?

Jane smiles and continues to look at Marc.

JANE

I was talking to Rachael earlier. They haven't had sex since they got here. She was getting restless.

MICHAELA

Jane. Come on. That's my brother you're talking about.

Marc is looking down at his feet, trying to ignore what Jane is saying.

JANE

They're probably just trying to find a nice quiet place to screw each other's brain out. I mean that's what you'd do, Marc, isn't it? If you had someone like Rachael.

Marc doesn't say anything. He sinks back.

MICHAELA

Jane.

MARC

Excuse me.

He walks off, past the group, and heads down the stairs. He doesn't look back.

DANIEL

What's gotten into you lately, Jane?

Jane shrugs innocently.

JANE

Nothing good.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Rachael and Levi walk slowly down the shore of the deserted beach. Neither are looking at the other. The awkward silence is excruciating. Finally, Rachael breaks this.

RACHAEL

Look. Levi. Marc was--

LEVI

I'm really glad you and Marc are getting along.

Rachael is surprised.

RACHAEL

What?

LEVI

Really. I mean, that was the whole point of coming here. I wanted you two to meet.

The keep walking. Rachael looks over at Levi, next to her.

RACHAEL

He seems like a good guy.

LEVI

He is, he is. He's a great guy. And I want you guys to keep getting on, you know?

RACHAEL

Right. Of course.

LEVI

But if you guys keep being friends, I think it's only fair for you to fully understand what Marc is.

RACHAEL

What Marc is?

Levi sighs loudly, as if what he has to say is a burden he's letting go.

LEVI

Look. You have to understand that he's my brother, and I love him, and I want everything to be fine.

RACHAEL

Levi. What are you talking about?

LEVI

But he's dangerous.

RACHAEL.

Baby. It was nothing. He was just showing me some of his drawi--

LEVI

--Did you want to know what happened to my Dad.

Rachael stops walking. She puts her hand on Levi's shoulder.

RACHAEL

I know what happened. You told me. He disappeared 10 years ago.

Levi stops walking too. He stares down at the ground.

LEVI

I lied.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Marc walks down the street with his hands in pockets.

LEVI (V.O.)

Alpha wasn't the first person on the planet to develop powers, but he was the first to wear a costume. With bulletproof skin, super speed, super strength and the ability to fly, he wasn't just the first. He was one of the great Unkillables. About 20 years ago, he met my mum, a civilian and fell in love. They got married and had me and Michaela a few years later. But although he had a family to take care of, Dad felt like he couldn't stop saving people that couldn't save themselves. So Alpha stayed alive. A few years after that, Marc was born.

Marc stands on the side of the street. Cars pass in front of him as he waits to cross the street.

LEVI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Michaela's and my powers showed up pretty early on, but by the time Marc was 7, he hadn't shown any signs of his own.

EXT. BEACH - NOON

Levi and Rachael continue to walk down the beach.

LEVI

I think that freaked dad out. He would never have said so, but I knew he wanted more than anything for his three kids to follow in his footsteps. So he took it upon himself to try and give Marc a bit of a nudge.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Marc turns a corner on his journey. A kid on a bike whizzes past him.

LEVI

Dad used to take Marc out into the backyard and train him hoping that his powers would be sparked into existence. The training started pretty innocently, but the longer Marc didn't show anything, the harder the training got. Eventually, Dad even started using his powers against Marc.

EXT. BEACH - NOON

Rachael looks deep into Levi's eyes as Levi talks.

RACHAEL

That's horrible.

LEVI

Mum wasn't happy about it, but Dad did what he wanted. He'd phase behind Marc at the last second. He'd fly just above Marc's head. With one push he could send Marc flying.

RACHAEL

And Marc was 7?

Levi nodded.

LEVI

He used to get so frustrated. Marc had a huge temper. Anyway. One day, while they were training. Marc's powers showed up.

RACHAEL

And?

LEVI
And he changed everything with four
words.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Marc stands on the side of the road. On the other side is a small shopping center. A truck passes in front of him. As the truck passes, it reveals behind it the name of the store Marc stands in front of. It's a bottle shop.

LEVI (V.O.)
Stop using your powers.

Marc stares at the shop in front of him.

EXT. BEACH - NOON

RACHAEL
I don't understand.

LEVI
It turns out Marc's power is...
persuasion.

Rachael looks confused.

LEVI (CONT'D)
He can force people to do anything
he wants. He just has to say it.

Rachael's eyes grow big in shock.

RACHAEL
How is that possible?

LEVI
You lose control, and Marc's
thoughts become your thoughts.

Rachael hesitates.

RACHAEL
Lose control?

LEVI
--So. In his frustration, he yelled
at my dad 'stop using your powers'.

RACHAEL
And?

LEVI
And he stopped. Forever. There was
nothing he could do. All his powers
were gone.

RACHAEL

And Marc couldn't reverse it.

LEVI

He didn't know how to control it. Don't get me wrong. He tried. Again and again. Dad forced him to try. But nothing. My dad was just a normal guy after that. Alpha was no more.

Levi turns to look out at the ocean. Rachael stands shocked.

RACHAEL

So your dad just stopped being Alpha.

Levi nods.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

How'd he take that?

Levi smiles weakly.

LEVI

How do you think?

Rachael gives Levi an over the shoulder hug, but he doesn't respond.

LEVI (CONT'D)

After that, the government came and took Marc. They enrolled him into a school far away, both to teach him to control his powers and to... separate him. I didn't see him again for about three years. Until after he learnt control.

RACHAEL

So he can control it now? So, he could cure your father?

Levi looks away from Rachael. He breathes out deeply.

LEVI

It was hard for Dad, after he was... deskilled. It was... new for him. He used to hide away in the basement for nights and nights. None of us knew what he was doing. Mum just told us he was "coping". It turns out he was working on another superhero persona. One unfettered by being a mortal man. He changed his color scheme and gave himself a new name. Omega.

RACHAEL

So he fights crime under a different name now? Why haven't I ever heard of Omega?

LEVI

The first night, after he finished his new costume, he went out on patrol. Some thug shot him. He died instantly.

Levi doesn't look Rachael in the eye. She tries to force him, but he won't budge.

RACHAEL

That's horrible. I'm so sorry.

LEVI

It was ten years ago. It's fine.

RACHAEL

That must have been so hard on Marc.

Levi's eyes jump to Rachael.

LEVI

It was hard on all of us.

Rachael sinks back.

RACHAEL

Of course. Of course it was.

Levi stares at her accusingly. Rachael is flustered.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Is that why Michaela--

Levi looks away. He nods.

LEVI

Michaela's never really forgiven him. I went to visit him in his new school after I was allowed to. Michaela didn't. She doesn't trust him.

RACHAEL

But you must see that it wasn't Marc's fault.

LEVI

I know that. I know. But you have to understand. With a power like that, do you know how much damage Marc could do?

RACHAEL

I don--

LEVI

Think about it. Just think. Marc could make the whole world bend to his will with a sentence.

RACHAEL

No-one is that powerful.

LEVI

Rachael. When Marc uses his powers, he doesn't just have control over your body, he takes control of your mind. He can make you believe things, do things, that you would never do. What's worse. He can make you think that it was your idea all along.

RACHAEL

You sound so paranoid. He's your brother.

LEVI

And I love him and I trust him, but Rachael. He could control the world. I know that and I know that he knows that.

RACHAEL

He wouldn't do that.

Levi sighs.

LEVI

Marc has a book that he writes in. Every day, to keep himself clean and accountable. If he uses his powers, he writes it in. It was my idea. I told him it was just to keep accountable to himself, but, really... I check it, every time I see him.

RACHAEL

And has he ever?

LEVI

No. But with Marc. With Marc around, you can't trust anything. Do you understand?

RACHAEL

I just don't think--

Levi stops and holds both of Rachael's arms.

LEVI
Rachael. Please.

Rachael looks into Levi's concerned eyes.

RACHAEL
Okay.

Levi sighs again, and looks at Rachael.

LEVI
Let's go home.

The two walk down the beach, in the direction of the house.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - SUNSET

Rachael and Levi walk up the street leading to the house. As they approach, they can see Michaela and Scott outside. They are both standing up, and shuffling around, as if looking for something.

Levi and Rachael walk up the driveway.

LEVI
What's happening?

Michaela looks exasperated, while Scott has little expression on his face.

MICHAELA
(whispering)
Marc's gone.

LEVI
Gone? It's his house. He can go
anywhere he likes.

Michaela looks at Levi.

MICHAELA
I think Marc's used his powers on
Jane.

LEVI
(sternly)
What?

MICHAELA
She's just... acting strange. And
when we bring it up, she avoids the
subject or... I don't know. I'm
just worried.

LEVI
When did he leave?

MICHAELA

Just after you two. Where did you go?

LEVI

We just walked on the beach.

MICHAELA

We need to find him.

LEVI

Okay. Okay. We'll find him. Does anyone have any idea where he might have gone?

No-one says anything. Finally, Rachael breaks the silence.

RACHAEL

It's just a guess, but... he mentioned a park that he goes to every morning. He might be there?

Levi is annoyed she knows this information. He doesn't hide it.

LEVI

Is there anything you don't know about Marc?

SCOTT

Levi.

Rachael's face drops. Levi sighs.

LEVI

I know where that is. I'll show you the way.

Michaela and Scott nod and walk down the drive way. Levi follows them down and Rachael walks behind him. Levi turns around and blocks Rachael's path.

LEVI (CONT'D)

You aren't coming with us. Go inside.

RACHAEL

What? Why?

LEVI

Because. It's not safe.

RACHAEL

What? I thought you trusted him.

LEVI

I do. But... what did we just talk about?

RACHAEL

If that's the case, you need all the help you can get. I'm still not convinced he'd just use his powers like that.

LEVI

Why do you care so much? Why are you so interested in him all of a sudden?

RACHAEL

Because... I don't know.

LEVI

I'm your boyfriend! Please do as I say. Go inside.

Rachael glares at Levi.

RACHAEL

Fine.

LEVI

Thank you.

He turns around and walks down the driveway.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Michaela, Levi and Scott walk down the street. Levi is a step in front of the other two. He leads the way. By this time, night come, and street lights illuminate the road.

LEVI

MARC!

No response. They continue walking. From behind Levi, Scott calls.

SCOTT

MARC!?

MICHAELA

If he's persuaded Jane, I'm going to kill him.

SCOTT

You don't know that he has.

Michaela shoots Scott a look that could kill.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

This could be a misunderstanding.

JANE

Then why would he leave?

Scott looks away from Jane, and into the distance. They approach the small park.

LEVI
This is the park Rachael was
talking about.

On the swing set, in the distance, a figure sits.

LEVI (CONT'D)
There.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

The park is very small. Children's play equipment is in one corner, and the other has a small table and a barbecue. In between these two spaces, a swing set with two swings sit. On one of the swings is Marc.

The group walk up to him. Levi jogs in front of the rest.

LEVI
There you are.

As they get closer, they realize what surrounds Marc. A pile of empty alcohol bottles litter the floor. Marc slumps over in his seat, struggling to stay upright.

MARC
What are you doing here?

Levi stops smiling. He looks back at Michaela, who is quickly catching up.

LEVI
What have you done?

Michaela pushes Levi aside and stares at Marc. She is emotionless as she looks onto the pathetic Marc.

MARC
What?

She says nothing.

MARC (CONT'D)
What do you want with me?

Again, she simply stares into him, making him squirm in his seat.

MARC (CONT'D)
Why do you look at me like that?

MICHAELA
You promised.

MARC

What?

MICHAELA

You promised you wouldn't lose control.

She looks down at the bottles. Marc also looks.

MARC

What does it matter? I'm alone. I can do whatever I want.

MICHAELA

It still matters.

MARC

Of course it does. Anything to turn you against me matters, doesn't it.

MICHAELA

Don't talk to me like that.

MARC

Don't look at me like that!

He tries to stand up, but trips and falls back into the seat. Michaela goes up to Marc's heaped over body and grabs his collar. With amazing strength, he lifts him up. His feet leave the floor.

MICHAELA

What did you do to Jane?

MARC

What?

MICHAELA

To Jane. Did you persuade her?

MARC

I don't know what you're talking about.

MICHAELA

I'm going to ask you one more time. Did you push Jane.

Marc looks down at his sister. She's still holding him up by his collar.

MARC

No.

Michaela looks into her brother's eyes, reading him. She throws him back into the swing seat with such force that the seat breaks under him and he falls to the floor.

SCOTT

Michaela.

MICHAELA

Promise me. Promise me you didn't touch her.

MARC

I promise you. She wanted to have sex, I didn't. End of story. Just leave me alone before you break my neck.

MICHAELA

What?

MARC

She came into my room last night, tried to seduce me, and I sent her away.

LEVI

I think he's telling the truth.

Michaela breaks her eye contact with Marc and look over to Levi.

MARC

I am!

She looks back at Marc.

MICHAELA

If you're lying. I'll make you wish you were never born.

MARC

What? Like you do?

Michaela says nothing.

MARC (CONT'D)

Because then he'd still be here, right?

MICHAELA

Don't you dare speak about him.

MARC

He's my father too.

MICHAELA

He was. And now he's dead.

Marc tries to stand up again, but falls back to the ground.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

I'm going back.

Scott looks at Marc sadly, but then back at Michaela.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Are you coming?

Scott nods, and they both leave. Levi stays behind. He just looks down at Marc, still writhing on the ground. After a second, Levi puts out his hand to help Marc. Marc looks up at his brother, and puts his hand out. Levi uses his telekinesis to lift his brother up enough for their hands to connect. Levi then puts Marc's arm over his shoulder, and holds him up.

LEVI

Come on. Let's go.

Levi walks away, still supporting Marc's wobbling body.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The two brothers walk. Marc is recovering slightly from his binge, and walks much better than before. Still though, he is being supported by Levi as they walk.

LEVI

You weren't lying about Jane?

After a beat, Marc shakes his head. Levi sighs.

LEVI (CONT'D)

It's going to be a mission making Michaela believe that after all this.

MARC

I messed that up, didn't I?

Levi laughs.

LEVI

Yeah.

The two walk on in silence for a few moments.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Hey Marc?

Marc looks at his brother as they walk.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Will you do me a favour?

Marc nods his head slowly, clearly uncomfortable after his fall at the park.

MARC

Okay.

LEVI
Stay away from Rachael, okay?

MARC
What?

LEVI
Just. Do as I say, yeah?

MARC
Levi. Nothing is happening between us.

LEVI
I know, and I want to keep it that way. I've told her everything.

MARC
You told her?

LEVI
Everything. All about you. And everything that's happened.

MARC
Why would you do that?

LEVI
You can't hide what you've done. What you are.

MARC
I'm not hiding anything. What... How did she take it?

Levi doesn't answer immediately. The house is only a few metres away at this point.

LEVI
She's confused. And maybe a little scared.

MARC
She's scared of me?

Levi sighs.

LEVI
Just don't talk to her anymore, okay?

They reach the house.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

The sound of glasses and cutlery chinking.

DANIEL (V.O.)

I'd like to propose a toast for our last night here.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachael, Levi, Scott, Michaela and Jane all sit around the table. Three large pizzas are in the center of the table, and each person has an empty plate in front of them. At one end, Daniel stands with his glass raised in the air.

DANIEL

Firstly, to the excellent chefs down at the local pizzeria, we raise our glasses.

Everyone chinks glasses and laughs.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Secondly, to our most generous host who is currently in his chambers, sleeping off a most crazy misadventure. Here's to Marc Evans.

Daniel raises his glass. Scott, Rachael and Levi follow. Jane and Michaela don't.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And thirdly, a toast to the future. May we all be accepted into our most desired teams and together save the lives of millions. To the future!

This time, everyone raises their glasses, chinks, and then takes a drink. Daniel sits down. The group, simultaneously start dividing the pizza between them.

SCOTT

Very well put. I'm sure you'll make it into your first preference.

DANIEL

I'm not so sure. The Aerials are notoriously picky.

SCOTT

Well seeing as you can fly, it's probably a leg up on the competition.

A ring tone sounds, and three people all check their pockets. It is Levi's phone that is lighting up.

MICHAELA

Put it away, Levi. It's dinner time.

He looks at the screen. And then shows it to Rachael.

LEVI

Speaking of applications. Look who is it.

The phone lights up as it rings, and the screen has only three letters on it. CYS.

Levi answers. Everyone quiets down to listen.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Levi Evans speaking.

(beat)

Yes. Yes, I understand.

He smiles.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Thanks for the call. Bye now.

He hangs up, but doesn't speak immediately. Everyone looks at him expectantly.

LEVI (CONT'D)

That was CYS.

DANIEL

And?

LEVI

I called them earlier today and I pulled some strings. That was them confirming.

RACHAEL

Confirming what?

LEVI

They offered you and I direct entry into the team.

Everyone smiles and laughs. Scott pats Levi on the back.

SCOTT

Congratulations, man.

Even Jane cracks a smile at this.

DANIEL

That's great news!

RACHAEL
(whispering)
I'm not going to CYS.

Everyone ignores her.

SCOTT
What's CYS's scheme again? It's
Blue and Orange, right?

Levi nods.

LEVI
And it's close to us, so we won't
have to move.

RACHAEL
(slightly louder)
I'm not going to CYS.

DANIEL
Don't be silly. Of course you are.

SCOTT
So what made you call?

LEVI
I just wanted to make sure that we
could stay toge--

RACHAEL
I'M NOT GOING TO CYS.

Everyone stops talking and looks at Rachael.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Sorry. But no. I'm not going to
CYS.

LEVI
Why not?

RACHAEL
Because.
(beat)
Because I want to join the Alphas.
And I've got an interview with them
and I think I might just get in.

LEVI
The Alphas? When did this happen?

RACHAEL
I applied yesterday, and they rang
this morning.

LEVI

What on earth made you apply to the Alphas?

MICHAELA

Guys. Come on.

RACHAEL

It was... It doesn't matter.

LEVI

The Alphas. They're 200 miles away.

RACHAEL

I know.

LEVI

I thought we agreed.

Rachael is silent.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Did... did he put this in your head?

MICHAELA

Guys please. Not here.

LEVI

You aren't going to the Alphas. I forbid you.

RACHAEL

You can't forbid me. You don't control me.

LEVI

Oh? Who does then? Does he? Does he control you?

RACHAEL

Don't raise your voice at me.

LEVI

Just tell me. Did he convince you that CYS was a bad idea and that The Alphas might have you?

RACHAEL

...Yes.

Levi drops his cutlery.

LEVI

I'm going to bed.

He stands up. The others watch him. Rachael ignores him and plays with her knife and fork.

He waits for her to look at him, and when she doesn't, he begins to walk off. After a step, he turns back around.

LEVI (CONT'D)

If you go to that interview, we're done.

SCOTT

Levi.

Levi turns around and puts his hand up as if to quiet everyone. He walks away. Rachael's eyes well up.

RACHAEL

I'm sorry.

She leaves the table. The others are quiet. Scott and Michaela look at each other, and Jane is silent. Daniel looks at each person.

DANIEL

Pizza anyone?

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Water runs from the tap into the basin. Rachael splashes her face. She leans on the sink and looks at herself in the mirror.

After a second of studying her reflection, she finds a towel, and dries her face.

She takes out her phone. The front screen is a picture of her and Levi. She smiles and then puts her phone away back into her pocket. As she puts her phone away, a piece of paper falls out of her pocket and onto the ground. She picks it up and unfolds it.

It's the picture Marc drew of her. She looks at it for a very long while before folding it up and putting it back into her pocket. She leaves the bathroom.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is very dark. The only light that can be seen is the sharp thin line from under and around the door. On the bed lies Marc, on his side. His eyes are wide open, and he sits silently. His eyes are red and puffy. Every time he blinks, his eyes shift from their normal brown, to very light blue and then make again.

There's a knock at the door. Marc sits up.

MARC

Who is it.

The door opens. On the other side is Rachael.

RACHAEL
Shhh. It's me. Can I come in?

Marc is slightly blinded by the influx of light. He nods.
Rachael enters the room.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
How's your head.

MARC
What are you doing here?

RACHAEL
I uhh. I needed some company.

MARC
What happened?

RACHAEL
I... Levi and I. I tried to tell
him about Alphas. He...

MARC
He didn't take it well?

She smiles weakly, and shakes her head.

RACHAEL
There was yelling involved.

MARC
Levi's an idiot sometimes.

RACHAEL
I don't want to talk about him.

Rachael sits on the bed, next to Marc.

MARC
Does he know you're in here.

Rachael glares at Marc.

MARC (CONT'D)
Right. What do you want to talk
about?

RACHAEL
They... Levi told me what happened.
I mean, what your power is.

MARC
Yeah. Levi told me. You don't have
to be scared.

RACHAEL

What?

MARC

Levi told me you were scared. I'm saying you don't have to be. I'm not going to use it on you.

RACHAEL

I'm not scared. Not at all.

MARC

Why not?

RACHAEL

I'm fascinated actually. Why didn't you tell me?

Marc shrugs.

MARC

The people that I tell. They normally don't stay around for long. They. They get in their head that I'm using it on them all the time. They get paranoid.

RACHAEL

And do you use it?

MARC

No. Never.

RACHAEL

Not even when you're asked to?

Rachael gets closer to Marc. She puts her hand on Marc's hand.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

That picture you drew. It was incredible.

Marc looks down at Rachael's hand.

MARC

Thanks.

RACHAEL

You really think that they'd accept me in the Alphas.

MARC

I know. I know they will. Look at you.

Rachael smiles embarrassed.

RACHAEL

Do you... Do you want me to kiss you.

Marc doesn't say anything.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

It's ok if you do.

MARC

You can't. Levi.

RACHAEL

I know. I know I can't. Just tell me. Do you want me to kiss you?

MARC

(beat)

Yes.

Rachael leans in very close to Marc now. She leans her body on his. Her face is inches away from his.

RACHAEL

Then make me.

Marc sits back.

MARC

What? No. What?

RACHAEL

Please. Show me what you can do. I can't do anything. But you can.

MARC

I can't.

RACHAEL

I'll do anything you want. All I want is to lose control.

MARC

But. What if...

RACHAEL

I trust you.

Marc leans back in, but is still hesitant.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Make m--.

MARC

--Kiss me.

Marc's eyes are now blue. Rachael kisses him, deeply.

They kiss for a few moments. Marc grabs Rachael's arms and pushes her to the bed. He climbs on top of her. They continue kissing.

RACHAEL
Clothes.

MARC
What?

RACHAEL
Tell me to take my clothes off.

She attacks his lips with hers.

MARC
Take your clothes off.

Instantly, Rachael is compelled to. She unbuttons her top and it falls to the ground.

RACHAEL
Take the rest off for me.

Marc does so. He leans in and hugs Rachael, and as he does so, he unclips her bra. It falls off.

Marc pushes himself onto Rachael. From underneath him, Rachael wraps her legs around Marc. Marc grabs at her, letting his hands fall wherever they want to. Rachael doesn't complain.

Marc passionately kisses her. He reaches down. Rachael arcs her back in such away that lets Marc take her pants off. They fall to the floor. He then takes his own pants off.

They kiss some more before Rachael breaks it off.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Take me over.

Marc looks into her eyes. She looks back. Their eyes lock for a moment, before Rachael reaches her hand down and takes a hold of Marc.

Marc positions himself. He looks up at Rachael who is biting her lip.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Take me over.

His eyes go blue again, and this time they stay blue.

INT. MICHAELA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scott sits in his bed. The sound of running water. The door to the ensuite is closed.

Scott sighs, and then gets up out of bed. He walks to the door and knocks.

MICHAELA (O.S.)

Yeah.

SCOTT

I'm coming in.

There's no response. Scott opens the door.

INT. ENSUITE - NIGHT

Michaela stands next to the sink. She's wearing long pajama bottoms and a matching top. She's brushing her teeth.

MICHAELA

What's up?

SCOTT

I've been thinking about before.

Michaela's brush strokes slow, but don't stop.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

With your brother.

MICHAELA

I don't want to talk about it.
Ever.

SCOTT

Yeah. I think we should.

Michaela spits out her mouthful of toothpaste. She then turns the tap on and rinses out her mouth. Scott seems surprised he's been given a chance to speak.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I don't... I don't know him,
obviously. But. I think you need to
talk to him.

Michaela is still silent. She spits out her mouthful of water, and goes back to brushing.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I know you've said your mind to
him, but I think it's time you gave
him a second chance.

MICHAELA

I did. And he blew it today.

SCOTT

How did he?

Michaela gives Scott a death stare.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I mean. I know what he did, but. He hasn't used his powers against anyone and when he did lose control today, he at least had the decency to do it somewhere he couldn't hurt anyone.

MICHAELA

That's no excuse.

She puts her toothbrush away.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Why do you care so much about us making up?

SCOTT

Because I know you. You miss having your brother.

MICHAELA

I miss having a... fa--

SCOTT

I know. But try and see it from his perspective. On the day you lost your father, what did Marc lose?

Michaela is silent.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

He lost an entirely family.

MICHAELA

I know what you're saying, Scott. But it's not that easy. He killed my dad.

Scott shakes his head.

SCOTT

No. He didn't. You're dad killed himself.

Michaela's cheeks redden.

MICHAELA

Stop it.

SCOTT

No. I won't. Marc didn't kill your dad. Marc took your dad's powers away.

MICHAELA

Yeah, and that killed him.

SCOTT

His ego killed him. What sort of man, with three kids, goes out in the middle of the night and takes on a man with a gun.

MICHAELA

How can you say that? He was a hero.

SCOTT

No Kayla. A hero stays home and lives. For his family.

MICHAELA

This is none of your business.

Scott leans over next to Michaela. He puts his arms on her shoulders, softly. She reacts to his touch by looking at him in the eyes. She is clearly deeply upset.

SCOTT

(beat)

Yes it is.

MICHAELA

I can't believe you're taking his side.

SCOTT

This isn't a war, with sides to take, Kayla. I just. I hate seeing you like this. I've never seen you so angry. You guys are family.

MICHAELA

I'm angry, because I haven't seen my father for 10 years because of him.

SCOTT

He hasn't seen you in 10 years. Is he angry at you for that?

MICHAELA

I can't Scott. I can't trust him.

SCOTT

I'm not asking you to blindly trust the guy.

MICHAELA

So what are you asking?

SCOTT
 Marc's tried his best to get
 through to you but it hasn't been
 good enough. Let him talk.

Michaela stares at Scott.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 And let it be good enough.

Michaela looks into Scott's eyes. He looks back. Finally,
 Michaela breaks the contact and walks past Scott, towards the
 bed.

MICHAELA
 Night, Scott.

SCOTT
 Night.

She turns off the light.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Soft morning light streams in to the room. Two interwoven
 bodies lie on the bed, completely naked.

The first to stir is Marc. He opens his eyes and moves his
 head slowly, to look at Rachael, sleeping next to him. As he
 does this, she also wakes.

They smile at each other.

RACHAEL
 (whispering)
 Morning.

Marc smiles at her.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
 I should probably put some pants
 on.

She sits up, and looks to the floor, trying to find her
 underwear.

Marc also sits up, and puts on his pants. He looks around the
 room, and sees his black book on the bedside table next to
 Rachael.

MARC
 Can you pass me that book?

Rachael slides on her abandoned underwear and looks at the
 book. She hands it to Marc.

RACHAEL
What is it?

Marc opens the book, and finds the latest page.

MARC
It's uhh. It's my power journal. I
write in it every time I use my
power. It's... to keep me
accountable.

Rachael's eyes squint.

RACHAEL
And you're going to write my name
in it?

MARC
I have to. It only works if I write
every time in.

He disconnects the pen and writes the date of the day before.

RACHAEL
What if... someone reads it?

MARC
No-one but Levi knows I do this.

Rachael shoots a glance at Marc.

RACHAEL
Just don't write this one time.

Marc looks hesitant.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Please.

Marc concedes.

MARC
Ok.

Rachael smiles.

RACHAEL
Thanks... Now where is my bra.

The door to the bedroom burst open and the Marc and Rachael look up in horror. Standing there, or rather, floating there, is Daniel. He's holding a glass filled with a dark green substance.

DANIEL
Hey Marc. I've made you my classic
hang over medicine.

Daniel sees Rachael, trying to cover herself up in sheets.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Marc, Rachael and Daniel are all frozen in place.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Shit. Shit. Really?

Again, no-one moves.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. I'm just going to...
go.

He spins around and leaves the room. He closes the door behind him.

MARC

Shit.

RACHAEL

Stop him.

MARC

What?

RACHAEL

Stop him. Please.

Marc is hesitant for a second.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Go!

Reacting to the urgency in Rachael's voice. Marc springs to his feet. He races to the door and opens it.

MARC

Daniel.

Daniel turns around. He has a grimace on his face.

MARC (CONT'D)

Come here.

Daniel doesn't move immediately. He looks the other way, and then back to Marc.

MARC (CONT'D)

(whispering)
Please. Come here.

Finally, Daniel floats over to the door.

DANIEL

I can't. I can't keep this a secret. I'm terrible at secre--

MARC

You're going to forget this whole thing.

Marc's eyes go blue as he pushes Daniel. Daniel's eyes glaze over and he floats in place, unmoving.

MARC (CONT'D)

Do you understand? After I close this door, you're going to float away and you are going to immediately forget you saw anything. Okay?

Daniel still doesn't move. Marc's eyes are brown again.

MARC (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

He closes the door.

Marc spins back around. Rachael is already dressed.

RACHAEL

Did you.

Marc nods.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have made you do that. Any of this.

MARC

It's fine. Just.. Just go before someone else catches us.

Rachael looks at Marc's exasperated face.

RACHAEL

I don't regret it.

Marc nods. Rachael leaves.

Marc slumps back on his bed with his head in his hands. He glances at the bedside table and sees the black book. He looks away, but then loses his nerve, and picks it up. He disconnects the pen from the book and opens it up.

Marc looks to the door. He hears footsteps. Quickly, Marc flips the book to the final page, and finishes what he had just started writing. He adds three words "Rachael and Daniel".

There's a knock on the door. Marc jumps up from the bed. He opens a nearby draw and stuffs the book in. He then grabs a shirt and hurriedly puts it on.

Another door knock. Marc runs over to the door and opens it. It's Michaela.

MICHAELA
Can we talk?

Marc looks at her, surprised.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)
Somewhere else.

After a beat, Marc nods. Michaela then turns and walks away. Marc follows.

INT. LEVI'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Levi stirs awake. He turns, expecting to see Rachael lying next to him, but she's no-where to be seen. He's alone in the bed.

He blinks half a dozen times and rubs his eyes. He then sits up and look around the room for clues. The other side of the bed is suspiciously neat and well kept. He eyes squint, and he goes to get up. Just as he reaches the door to find Rachael, the door opens in front of him. Rachael stands in the doorway with a tray, a teapot and two mugs on it.

RACHAEL
Morning.

Levi stares at her, confused and suspicious.

LEVI
Morning.

RACHAEL
I made us some tea.

Levi steps aside and lets Rachael through. She walks past him without looking him in the eyes, and places the tray down on the bedside table.

LEVI
Did you come to bed last night?

Still Rachael avoids his gaze.

RACHAEL
Of course I did. You don't remember? Sugar?

Levi is still suspicious.

LEVI

How long have you been awake.

RACHAEL

Not long. I thought we could have some tea. I wanted to apologize for last night.

LEVI

Weren't you wearing that yesterday?

Rachael's eyes open in shock, but she faces opposite Levi.

RACHAEL

I miscalculated how much to pack. It was all I had that's even remotely clean.

She turns around.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

No-one will notice, will they?

Levi scratches his head and sits back on the bed.

LEVI

Michaela might.

RACHAEL

I'm going to go have a shower.

She jumps up and hurries to the door.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Drink your tea before it gets cold.

She leaves the room. Levi looks at the tray on the bedside table. He isn't convinced.

He sits on the bed for a second, waiting for Rachael's footsteps to fade, and then he also leaves the room.

INT. MICHAELA'S ROOM - MORNING

Michaela and Marc enter the room, Michaela first with Marc behind her.

Michaela sits cross legged on her bed. Marc stands. No-one speaks for what seems like a long while.

MARC

I hope you've enjoyed yourself.

MICHAELA

I. I really have. This is an incredible place.

MARC

Pity I'm going to have to move in a few months... you know. To join my new team.

MICHAELA

Oh. You know where they've placed you.

Marc nods.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Anywhere I know?

MARC

Nowhere special.

Michaela smiles.

MICHAELA

I'm sure you'll do fine wherever it is.

MARC

Thanks.

A silence falls between the two of them again.

MARC (CONT'D)

What. What's happen--

MICHAELA

I'm... trying.

MARC

Ok. Thanks.

MICHAELA

Scott encouraged me last night. How... how have you been?

She looks up at Marc with a hopelessness in her eyes.

MARC

Not great.

MICHAELA

Yeah.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Levi walks into the kitchen with a determined look on his face. Sitting at the table is Daniel, eating a bowl of cereal.

LEVI
Daniel. Something weird is going on
this morning.

Daniel doesn't turn around.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Daniel?

Levi grabs Daniel's shoulder. Daniel practically jumps out of
his chair in surprise.

DANIEL
Shit. You scared the crap out of
me.

Now, Levi gets a good look of Daniel's face. His eyes are
still glazed over and he is blinking less than normal. He
looks to be in a constant state of confusion.

LEVI
Are you okay? You look like hell.

DANIEL
Uhh. Yeah. I'm fine.

LEVI
What happened to you?

DANIEL
To me?
(beat)
I... don't remember.

LEVI
What?

DANIEL
I... dunno. I remember waking up
and... I'm going to go get some
fresh air.

Levi stands up straight. His eyebrows furrow.

LEVI
Yeah...

Daniel stands up and leaves the room.

INT. MICHAELA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MARC
I don't know what I can sa--.

MICHAELA
No. You don't have to. It's me. I'm
sorry.

(MORE)

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

I haven't treated you like I should have. It's just. It's been so hard.

MARC

I get it. You needed to blame me.

MICHAELA

I do blame you.

MARC

I think he would want us to--

MICHAELA

Don't talk about him.

Marc steps back.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Just...

She pushes her hands out at Marc.

MARC

Sorry.

MICHAELA

I'm sorry I didn't come to visit.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MARC (V.O.)

You came now.

The door swings open and Levi rushes inside. Noticing the empty bed, he wastes no time using his telekineses to rip the sheets off the mattress, as if looking for something.

MICHAELA (V.O.)

And... I don't want this to be the last time I ever see my little brother.

INT. MICHAELA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MARC

It won't be.

Marc takes the opportunity to walk towards his sister. He goes in for a hug.

Michaela puts up her hand to stop him.

MICHAELA

It's not that easy.

Marc steps back again, and nods.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

I still hate you for what you did.

Tears begin to well up in her eyes.

MARC

(beat)

I know.

Michaela begins to cry. Marc watches for a second, and then sits down next to her. He slowly, cautiously, puts his hand around her. She doesn't reject him.

MICHAELA

He was a great man.

MARC

I know.

INT. MARC'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Books are everywhere, literally pulled off the shelves and on to the ground. Marc stands in the middle of the room.

He makes a pulling motion with his hands and his telekinesis rips the only books left on the bookshelf to the floor. He doesn't find what he's looking for, so he turns around and faces the drawer.

He makes the same pulling motion and all the shelves fly out of their draws. Levi walks towards the draws suspended in mid air. One by one, he rummages through their contents. Socks, shorts, shirts and all sorts of things fly out of the draws and to the floor. He does this to three draws. On the fourth, he finds what he's looking for. A small black book with a pen attached. He grabs it and the rest of the draws fall to the floor, forgotten.

INT. MICHAELA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Michaela has mostly stopped crying, but Marc hasn't stopped hugging her. She wipes her eyes with a sleeve.

MICHAELA

You were so young. How much do you remember?

Marc is silent for a second.

MARC

Not much. But you remember?

MICHAELA

Everything.

The two sit silently.

MARC

(beat)

Will you tell me about him?

MICHAELA

What do you want to know?

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Levi storms down the hallway shouting, with Marc's black book in his hand..

LEVI

MARC!

He passes a door. He pushes out his hand. The door is blasted off its hinges.

LEVI (CONT'D)

MARC!

Levi doesn't slow down. He passes another door. With the same hand motion, the door blasts away. Levi doesn't even bother looking into the newly doorless rooms. He stampedes relentlessly towards Michaela's room.

He reaches the door way, and he pushes the door with his powers. It slams open.

INT. MICHAELA'S ROOM - MORNING

Marc and Michaela are there, sitting on the bed. They both react to the noise.

MICHAELA

What the hell, Levi?

Levi ignores her.

He lifts his hand. An invisible force wraps itself around Marc's neck. His hands instinctively go up to his neck, trying to loosen Levi's telekinetic grip.

Levi raises his hand. Marc begins to be raised in the air by his throat.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Stop it! Put him down!

Levi doesn't drop his arm. Michaela stands up, as if to stop her brother. He looks at Michaela.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Don't.

Michaela hesitates, scared of this new side to her brother. After a moment, she thinks better of the situation, and runs at Levi.

Levi raises his other arm as she approaches. Michaela is blasted off her feet and thrown back onto the bed.

Levi looks over at her.

LEVI

I won't ask you again. Stay out of this.

Levi turns around and walks out. Marc, still suspended by his neck, jerks towards Levi and falls to the floor. He then begins to slide along the floor towards the door, a few paces behind Levi, as if being dragged by an invisible rope tied around his neck.

Marc's hands are still around his neck, trying to loosen the force's grip. He grinds out of the room.

Michaela gets up from the bed and runs towards the doorway.

MICHAELA

Levi!

The door slams in her face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Levi walks into the living room. On one of the couches, Rachael and Jane sit. Levi walks into the center of the room. Behind him, Marc is being dragged on the floor.

RACHAEL

What... What are you--

She attempts to stand up. Levi looks at them and raises a hand.

LEVI

Sit. Down.

An invisible forces pushes Rachael back to a sitting position.

Levi looks back at Marc, still struggling on the floor. Levi puts out a hand in Marc's direction, with his palm facing the ceiling. Then, without a moments of hesitation, Levi turns around and pushes his hand outwards, over his shoulder, as if he was hitting a tennis ball with a racket. As he does this Marc is lifted into the air and slammed into the wall. Rather than falling onto the floor, Levi pins Marc to the wall, halfway up. His feet dangle in the air.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Why are their names in this book?

Marc struggles to breathe. His feet try and push off the wall, as if to find footing that doesn't exist.

RACHAEL

Levi.

Levi ignores her. He keeps staring at Marc.

LEVI

Why is Rachael's name in your book?

Marc's face is beginning to lose color.

RACHAEL

Stop it! He can't breathe!

LEVI

What did you do to Rachael?

Marc breathes in tiny, forced breaths.

MARC

Noth-ing.

LEVI

SHUT UP!

Levi tightens his telekinetic grip. Marc's mouth snaps shut. He tries to open it, but his jaw is completely locked.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Don't even try.

JANE

What's going on.

Levi turns his attention slightly to the two girls sitting, trapped, on the lounge.

LEVI

His book. Your names are in his book. It means he used his powers.

He turns back to Marc.

LEVI (CONT'D)

What did you make them do.

Horrible noises escape from Marc's throat..

JANE

He can't answer you. You've stopped him from talking.

Levi looks at Marc, and contemplates. Then, he turns to the girls. He looks at Jane first.

LEVI
What did he make you do?

JANE
I... I can't say.

Levi then looks at Rachael.

LEVI
What about you? Did he hurt you?

RACHAEL
No.

LEVI
Then what?

RACHAEL
(beat)
He didn't do anything.

Levi looks back to Marc.

LEV
He's making you say that.

RACHAEL
He's not making me say anything. He hasn't forced me to do anything either.

LEVI
Then why is your name in the book.

Levi tosses the book to the girls with his spare hand. Rachael picks it up. She flips through the pages quickly, getting to the page with her name. She notices Jane's name too.

RACHAEL
Jane?

Levi looks away, and then back at Marc. He takes two steps towards his suspended body.

LEVI
Fine. If no-one is going to tell me, I'll rip out your tongue and make you explain with a pen.

He takes another step towards Marc. He tightens his grip. At this point, Marc stops breathing.

RACHAEL
It was me!

Levi looks at Rachael. With his concentration torn, the invisibly noose around Marc's neck loosens. He coughs violently, still unable to open his mouth and put an end to this. He is still being held by his neck.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I did it. I made him.

LEVI

Made him what?

RACHAEL

I made him use his powers on me.

Levi turns his body towards Rachael.

LEVI

What?!

The door behind them is torn from its hinges. At first, it appears as though it was Levi that did this, but then the door is thrown away, and behind it stands Scott and Michaela. Levi turns around to see them.

SCOTT

What the hell is going on.

LEVI

Stay back.

Levi then turns back to Rachael

LEVI (CONT'D)

I don't understand. I told you about him. Why... Why would you ask him to push you?

Rachael looks down, sadly. She opens her mouth to speak, and then closes it, before taking her time to slowly formulate her response.

RACHAEL

Levi. I'm so sorry. I was. I was confused and... I didn't know what to do. He. He was nice to me, and... after we fought about the Alphas. I... I just wanted to lose control.

SCOTT

That's enough. Put him down.

Levi turns his head to Scott.

LEVI

Shut your fucking mouth. We're having a conversation

Scott steps towards Levi.

LEVI (CONT'D)
I'll hurt him!

Scott stops moving. Levi turns his head back to Rachael.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Go on.

RACHAEL
And so. I went into his room last
night and I. I made a mistake.

Levi head crooks and his eyebrows raise.

LEVI
Did he. Did...

RACHAEL
I'm so sorry.

Levi's face falls.

LEVI
(whispering)
No.

His whole body language slumps. As this happens, the force on Rachael and Jane dissipates. Regardless, he still holds Marc up.

Then, there is silence. Levi stands alone in the middle of the room, breathing deeply and shallowly.

None of them move.

RACHAEL
Please Levi. Put him down. I'm
sorry.

Levi doesn't respond.

LEVI
I'm sorry.

RACHAEL
What?

Rachael stands up and walks slowly towards Levi. Levi puts out his hand.

LEVI
I'm sorry about what my brother
did. He's sick. I thought he had
changed, but clearly he's still
fucked up.

Levi walks up to Marc's dangling body. He gets very close.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I have a question.

Marc looks into his brother's glare. Marc's eyes are bulging, but he meets the stare.

LEVI (CONT'D)

What would happen to them?

(beat)

Everyone you pushed. Would they go back to normal. If I killed you, I mean.

RACHAEL

Please. He didn't make me do anything.

LEVI

How do you know?

His neck twists and he faces his girlfriend.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Did you know that he'd also pushed Jane?

RACHAEL

No.

LEVI

He has anything he wants a word away. It was only a matter of time before he realized. I just didn't think he'd want the only thing he left me with.

RACHAEL

It wasn't him.

LEVI

How do you know!?

RACHAEL

Because! Because this started way before I met him. I've felt like this for a long time, Levi.

Levi's face falls only slightly.

LEVI

You have?

RACHAEL

I'm sorry it had to happen like this.

Now, Levi lowers his hands a fraction. It's enough to signal Rachael. She begins to move towards him. Levi notices.

LEVI

Don't.

RACHAEL

Please. You have no qualm with your brother. It's over.

SCOTT

Rachael...

LEVI

I SAID DON'T!

A huge telekinetic force explodes out of Levi in all directions. It send Rachael flying into a perpendicular wall. Scott just has time to brace himself, so when the force hits him, It only pushes him back slightly. Michaela on the other hand, is caught off guard and goes flying to the other side of the room.

SCOTT

Stop it! Now! Before I make you stop.

LEVI

We've been here before Scott. It won't end any different.

Scott's eye's squint against the force, but he takes a first step towards Levi.

Marc is still struggling against Levi's choking force. Scott takes another step against the force. The whole room is being torn apart by the telekinetic power. Scott takes another step. He's only three steps away from Levi.

SCOTT

This is your last chance.

He takes another step. Levi's eyebrows furrow in concentration. He looks down at Scott's feet.

LEVI

You'll never reach me.

Levi extends his arm towards Scott's knees. They buckle, and Levi lifts Scott into the air. Scott is powerless in the air. He dangles, useless.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Never.

Levi swipes his hand towards the balcony, which connects to the living room. Scott goes flying through a glass window, shattering it, and falling onto the balcony.

RACHAEL

No!

Having bested, Scott, Levi lessens the force he's emitting. He breathes out heavily.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Please. Stop

Tears stream down Rachael's eyes.

LEVI

Now. Where were we?

He turns back to Marc. Marc's eyes are bulging out of his head, and his skin is blue.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Ahh yes. My brother raping my girlfriend.

RACHAEL

Please. He did--

LEVI

SHUT UP!

Levi walks towards Marc.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I was all you had. I was the only one.

RACHAEL

Please. Please don't kill him.

Levi looks over at Rachael. His eyes open wide.

LEVI

Kill him? I'm not going to kill him. I'm not like him. I'm a hero.

Levi is now face to face with Marc, who looks down at him.

LEVI (CONT'D)

No. I'm just going to rip out his larynx.

Levi raises his hand to Marc's neck.

LEVI (CONT'D)

All you had was me and your voice. And now you'll have nothing.

A loud noise, like a jet, explodes into existence. A human body smashes through a glass balcony window like a bullet, and a loud scream accompanies it. It's Daniel, flying.

DANIEL

Stop it!

Daniel flies directly at Levi, SMASHING into him at top speed. At the last second, Levi faces him and puts out his hands, but it's too late. Daniel crash tackles Levi. The force around Marc's neck disappears, and he falls to the floor.

Levi and Daniel grapple with each other for a second, before Levi gets the upper hand. With a huge amount of effort, Levi pushes out a telekinetic force which explodes into Daniel's body. There's a sickly sound of bones cracking and Daniel's neck twists at a cringe worthy angle. He crashes to the floor.

JANE

DANIEL!

Levi turns around, to try and take control of Marc again.

MARC

STOP.

Marc's eyes are blue. Levi's pupils dilate and his body snaps into attention.

The two brothers stand still, staring at each other, for the longest time. Blue eyed Marc seems too afraid of what might happen if he looks away, and Levi is trapped in place.

They both don't talk, nor move. They just stare.

Eventually, movements from behind them, break the stalemate. Jane sprints towards the collapsed body of Daniel. She dives beside him and looks over his body. He isn't moving.

JANE

He's not breathing.

The two boys still don't move. To them, they have been looking at each other forever.

JANE (CONT'D)

Guys! Daniel isn't breathing.

They don't hear.

JANE (CONT'D)

MARC! PLEASE!

Hearing his name, Marc snaps out of the staring contest. He looks over to Daniel, and then back to Levi.

MARC

Don't move.

Levi obeys, reluctantly. His body freezes in place.

Marc runs towards Daniel. At the same time, Michaela and Scott re-enter the room.

MICHAELA
What's happened?

Tears stream out of Jane's eyes.

JANE
Please. Someone. Help.

Michaela and Scott both see the body.

SCOTT
What happened? Does anyone know
how to do CPR?

They all look at Rachael. Her skin is green. She looks like she might throw up.

Levi stands in the middle of the room. His frozen body denies him the pleasure of seeing what's happening. He's unable to move his neck to see.

LEVI
What's happening. Is Daniel okay?

Everyone ignores him.

RACHAEL
I... I don't know if I can.

Marc looks at Rachael.

MARC
Rachael. You have to.

Rachael swallows, and then walks to the body. She starts attempting to resuscitate Daniel.

Jane grips Daniel's hand. Rachael pumps Daniel's chest.

SCOTT
I'll call an Ambulance.

Scott runs out of the room.

Rachael keeps pumping it, faster and faster. Nothing happens. Marc looks on, helpless. Michaela looks away. Jane grips the dead boy's hand tightly.

Rachael breathes into Daniel's mouth. Once. Twice. She then goes back to pumping his chest.

MARC
It won't do anything. He's gone.

Rachael slows her pumps. She knows he's right.

JANE

Don't listen to him. You can't stop.

MARC

Jane. I'm so sorry.

Marc looks over everyone at them, quietly. He sees Jane freeze up, in shock. He sees Rachael stop entirely, falling to the floor next to Daniel, defeated. Silent tears fall down Michaela's eyes.

Scott re-enters the room.

SCOTT

An ambulance is on its way. And the police.

No-one speaks. He looks over at Michaela, and then to Rachael, who shakes her head. Scott frowns and nods.

LEVI

Please. Let me go. Let me go. It was an accident. I didn't mean to kill him.

Not one person looks at Levi, still standing in the center of the room, under Marc's command.

LEVI (CONT'D)

This isn't my fault.

Scott turns to Michaela.

SCOTT

We shouldn't be in here when they come.

Michaela nods. Rachael hears them too, and grabs Jane's shoulders. Jane resists Rachael.

RACHAEL

Come on Jane. We can't be here.

Rachael tries again to coax Jane to stand up, but again she refuses.

JANE

(beat)

We need a story.

Everyone stops and looks at Jane. She isn't looking at anyone in particular, but rather seems to be lost in her own head. Still, she talks strongly, deliberately.

JANE (CONT'D)

This. This can't end well. For any of us.

MICHAELA

Jane. This isn't the right time.

JANE

You think I of all people don't know that? Daniel's dead.

She falters. She chokes back her emotions.

JANE (CONT'D)

But they're coming here, and when they do, they'll have a lot of questions.

SCOTT

So we'll answer them?

JANE

And say what? Look at us. We're a couple of teenage kids with powers that, if used badly, could be extremely dangerous. The superhero community won't stand behind us on this one, and there's no secret government school to protect us this time.

Everyone is quiet. They know she's right.

JANE (CONT'D)

It was an accident. He was flying. He lost control and fell.

RACHAEL

That... Daniel wouldn't do that.

JANE

But no-one else knows that. Please. I don't want to be locked up.

The group seem uneasy at this notion.

JANE (CONT'D)

Please.

After a moment, Scott nods slowly.

SCOTT

She's right.

MICHAELA

So what happens to Levi?

(beat)

We can't just leave him here. And he's too fired up to let him go. He'll kill Marc.

No-one speaks. Marc turns around and looks at his brother.

MARC
Leave him to me.

The whole group look at Marc. They don't know how to respond. Rachael looks confused.

RACHAEL
What are you going to do to him?

Marc looks at her sadly.

MARC
You guys should go.

After one look back, Rachael and Jane leave, followed by Scott. Michaela stays behind. Marc and Michaela are silent for a long moment.

MARC (CONT'D)
Did you mean what you said before.
About forgiving me?

MICHAELA
I never said I forgave you. I did mean to give you a second chance, though.

MARC
Do you stand by that.

MICHAELA
When I say something, I mean it. My word is powerful.

Marc's body slumps.

MARC
And I failed?

Michaela ponders him.

MICHAELA
What you're going to do now.
There's no coming back from something like that.

MARC
I know.

MICHAELA
And it won't work. Not for good.
(beat)
I mean, we'll all know.

Marc sighs.

MARC
So what can I do?

MICHAELA
You're into comic book stories,
right?

Marc nods. Michaela looks out the window.

She speaks slowly, carefully of each word, as if at any moment she might suck the words back into her mouth. As she speaks, she turns around to look Marc directly in the eyes.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)
So tell us a story.

Marc goes to object. Michaela ignores him and walks towards the door.

MARC
I can't--

MICHAELA
--I'll see you downstairs.

She leaves the room. Marc goes to walk after her.

MARC
No...

She's gone, and Marc knows she's right. Marc walks slowly back into the center of the room. Levi is waiting for him.

LEVI
Let me go, Marc. It's over.

MARC
This was never supposed to happen.

LEVI
Don't talk to me.

MARC
You were the only one on my side.

LEVI
And I wonder what changed that. How could you do that to me?

MARC
They're coming for you.

LEVI
For us, Marc. You think they're just going to let you go. After what you've done. How you abused your powers. They're going to lock you up.

Marc looks into Levi's eyes.

MARC

They don't have to lock either of us up.

Marc walks towards Levi. He stands very close to him. Levi struggles to look away, but he can't.

LEVI

I'm still going to be in here, you know. Deep down. Deep down I'll know.

MARC

No, you won't.

Marc's eyes turn blue.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

MARC (CONT'D)

He told me once, that flying freed him from a two dimensional life.

FADE IN:

INT. PODIUM - DAY

We are back where it all began. Marc stands in his black costume looking out at a large crowd of people from the stage he is on. Behind Marc, on the wall, is a very large cross. They are in a church. Marc's eyes are chillingly blue. He clears his throat.

MARC

That whenever he was troubled, he could just soar up as high as he could, and look down on a distant world. Now he is looking down at us from the highest point, looking down at us. He died doing what he loved. Flying above the clouds. And now he's there to stay.

The soft feedback reverberates from the microphone in front of him.

Marc clears his throat.

MARC (CONT'D)

I didn't know Daniel for as long as some of you, but I did know him as he was. A hero.

Marc looks over his crowd.

MARC (CONT'D)

Thank you.

In the front row of the crowd, three people in costumes sit. On the far right, Michaela and Scott, wearing white and light blue costumes. Scott is holding Michaela's hand. Next to them, in a black costume, with a red 'A' protruding from her chest is Rachael. Next to Rachael is Levi, sitting solemnly. He is not wearing a costume.

Marc steps away from the microphone, and walks down the stage as a PRIEST dressed in robes takes the stand.

PRIEST

Thank you for those kind words,
Omega. Now, another of Daniel's
peers, Miss Crone of the Alphas
will lead us in a prayer.

Marc sits down next to Levi. As he does this, Rachael stands up and walks onto the stage. She takes the microphone.

RACHAEL

Let us pray.

Everyone bows their heads except for Marc and Levi next to him. Rachael begins to speak.

Levi nudges Marc.

LEVI

(whispering)
Well said.

Marc smiles sadly, and nods his thanks. Levi looks back to the stage.

LEVI (CONT'D)

She's beautiful, you know.

Marc looks to Levi and then back to the stage.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Fancy you two falling in love and
both getting accepted into the
Alphas.

Again Marc looks at Levi.

MARC

Just lucky, I guess.

Levi nods, and turns back to the stage. He tries not to talk for a second, but can't help bending over and talking to Marc.

LEVI

You know, sometimes I envy you and Michaela. It must be exciting.

MARC

Trust me. It's not all its cracked up to be.

LEVI

I mean. It's hard sometimes being the only one in this family not born with powers. I can't imagine what Dad would have thought.

Marc looks at Levi. Levi sighs quietly.

LEVI (CONT'D)

But then again, maybe not everyone is cut out to be a hero.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

The sun shines down on the small group of people, huddled around a large rectangular hole in the ground. A priest silently finishes speaking over the casket.

Slowly, people begin to leave. Some are crying, some hold flowers.

Eventually, only three people are left. Two hold shovels. The third is Marc.

Marc walks up to the hole. He's holding something.

He drops what he's holding into the hole, and he walks away.

Inside the hole, having landed on the casket is a set of three comics with the words "ALPHA" on the front and a small, black book with a pen attached.

The first shovelful of dirt falls onto the book.

FADE OUT.