

FURY

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"We know that the Furies do not come uninvited."

- Katherine Anne Porter

THE SOUNDS OF SWORDS CLASHING. SHIELDS CLANKING. MEN WAILING,
SHOUTING, PRAYING --

FADE IN:

EXT. GORY BATTLEFIELD - ANCIENT GREECE - DAY

We open on a BIG BATTLEFIELD in Ancient Greece. PAN OVER THE
CARNAGE --

Bodies litter the ground. Spears, helmets, shields. Blood.
Lots and lots of blood. Men MOAN and die. CLOSE ON -- One **MAN**
(20s, brave, brawny, bold) as he fearlessly cuts down
enemies, slaying them. Is he our HERO?!

He strikes a DEADLY BLOW to an enemy warrior. He turns, sees
a beautiful young **WOMAN** in a blood red tunic standing there,
staring at him - totally out of place.

HERO

My lady. Are you a goddess? Or
merely lost?

No answer.

HERO (CONT'D)

Do you require assistance?

WOMAN

Are you Adrastus?

ADRASTOS

Ah, so you know of me. Yes, I am
he. Lover of women. Envoy from the
great Zeus himself. Renowned
warrior and savior of the Greeks --

WOMAN

You laid with a girl named Eudora?

An awkward pause.

ADRASTOS

The encounter escapes me.

(then --)

You distract me, your words crowned
so with beauty. I must know your
name, vestal virgin.

WOMAN

Tisiphone.

ADRASTOS
 (mansplainy --)
 I believe you're pronouncing it
 wrong -

The WOMAN - **TISIPHONE** - is over this.

TISIPHONE
 Perhaps you need further details.
 You seduced Eudora back in Mycene,
 then left her destitute and
 helpless after slaying her husband?

ADRASTOS
 I... might have known a maiden by
 that name. But I was summoned, to
 war! The ferocious satisfaction of
 battle!

Tisiphone gives a close-lipped smile and then -- HER EYES
 GLOW INHUMANLY. SHE SMILES WIDER - HER TEETH PERFECTLY WHITE
 IN A RAZOR-FANGED MAW. THE RED OF HER DRESS -- SUDDENLY
 DRIPPING WITH GORE -- SEEMS TO ALMOST WRITHE AS IF ALIVE.

SHE LIFTS A FINGER AND, FASTER THAN WE CAN SEE -- BRUTALLY
 BEHEADS HIM!!!!

A moment of shocking quiet as her appearance settles back to
 normal. Just a 20-something lady in a sultry red dress. On a
 blood-soaked battlefield in Ancient Greece. She uses his
 clothing to wipe his spattered blood of her.

Two other beautiful WOMEN approach. We'll call them Women #2
 and #3.

WOMAN #2
 Took you long enough, Tisiphone.

TISIPHONE
 He seemed to like the sound of his
 own voice. Like you, Megara.

Woman #2 - **MEGARA** - grins.

TISIPHONE (CONT'D)
 At least I don't play with my food,
 like Alekto.

Woman #3 - **ALEKTO** - glares.

ALEKTO
 Why should I get my hands dirty?
 It's much more easier to let these
 mortal pests destroy each other.

TISIPHONE
Fair enough. Now. Who's next?

CLOSE ON an ancient shield and the *BLOOD SPATTER* covering it, and we *PRELAP* a *THUMP* and *CUT TO* --

INT. BEDROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

LIZ OLIVER (31, a magnet for drama, smart but too people-pleasery, not quite living her best life) *JOLTS* awake as another *THUMP* is heard against her bedroom door.

We hear the *SOUNDS* of two people clearly having sex up against the other side of it. Clock says 4:34 A.M. Liz rolls over in frustration.

INT. BATHROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING

It's a normal morning time now. *STEAM* thins out as Liz steps out of the shower to towel off.

INT. BEDROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Liz examines herself in a *MIRROR*, still completely naked. We can see from her face that she isn't thrilled with the reflection staring back at her.

A *RUSTLING* makes her turn, and she sees - *AN OWL*, perched on an open window in the other corner.

LIZ
Hey!

As Liz walks closer, the owl flies off. Liz stares, watching it. She looks down towards the street at eye-level when -- the Google Maps *CAMERA CAR* drives down the street, and --

SNAP -- it captures a confused, mortified, and 100% naked Liz, standing at the open window, before continuing down the street.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - PALO ALTO - MORNING

A now totally put-together Liz waits for her drink. She's got business attire on, and she scrolls through her Instagram feed. Everyone looks soooo happy... Fucking social media.

Behind Liz, a *MAN* chats with a *BUDDY*. Both wear *TITAN* baseball caps. This is **LOGAN BROCKHOFF** (30s, all the swagger and privilege in the world), and we overhear --

LOGAN

She's a social worker. I just had to tell her how philanthropic I am.

BUDDY

Did you even do any charity in the last year?

He thinks for a minute.

LOGAN

I did fuck a girl who I'm pretty sure was autistic?

Liz HUFFS, annoyed by the conversation.

BARISTA

Iced almond latte.

Liz steps up to grab the drink, but LOGAN grabs it first.

LIZ

Uh, excuse me, that's mi-

But he's already taking a sip. He swallows, lip curling.

LOGAN

(to Barista)

Dude, you guys messed up. I wanted a plain cold brew with two pumps of syrup. For Logan.

BARISTA

Oh. Sorry, sir. We'll remake it.

Liz steps forward as the Barista trashes *her* drink.

LIZ

That was my drink, actually.

BARISTA

Sorry, lady. You'll have to order at the front.

He turns back to his work. Liz GLARES up at Logan, but he hasn't even noticed her.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - TECH COMPANY - DAY

Despite the morning's mishaps, Liz sits up straight, DETERMINED and ready to take on the day. She looks up as her **INTERVIEWER** (30s) steps into the room. She stands to shake his hand.

INTERVIEWER

Liz Oliver?

LIZ

Dan Hu? So nice to meet you in person.

INTERVIEWER

Yes, those phone interviews can be a little silly. But actually -

Liz leans forward, animated and excited.

LIZ

I just wanted to convey again how excited I am about this opportunity. Ixion Technologies is growing quickly, and I can be just the sort of woman you're looking for in your programming department. I studied software engineering my entire time at Hopkins, worked for Cigna during college -

INTERVIEWER

And now you're over at Titan.

Liz tries to change topics.

LIZ

Yes, though not in the capacity I'd like. You see -

INTERVIEWER

While you do seem great, Liz, the position has been filled as of this morning. We tried to call you.

Liz sits back, energy diminishing.

LIZ

Filled?

INTERVIEWER

Yes. The guy's dad plays golf with our CEO.

As he drones on, Liz's shoulders slump, and we CUT TO --

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

We find ourselves at tech company TITAN. Colorful. Creative. Innovative. PAN AROUND to see cubicles. Colorful walls you can write on. A few arcade games and a ping-pong table.

The ambiance of "work hard, play harder" that helps them compete for the coveted best company culture award. Yeah, that's a thing. Anyway...

Liz walks to a cubicle, puts her purse down. She goes on GOOGLE IMAGE, searches her street address, and... Yep, already uploaded (Google is Google for a reason!), there's an image of her, standing naked and surprised in her window.

DEV (O.S.)

Hey Liz.

She looks up, and we see -- in SLO-MO, CLOSE ON **DEV KHANNA** (30s, dreamy in a nerdy way), leaning over her cubicle, looking like a true *romantic savior*.

Liz hurriedly and spastically covers the computer screen before minimizing the window.

DEV (CONT'D)

You look nice today.

She blushes like a freaking 14-year-old.

LIZ

Thanks Dev.

DEV

Missed you this morning. Nobody was around to fight me for the last blueberry bagel.

LIZ

Oh, well. Next time, I'll have to kill you and pry it from your cold dead body after.

He LAUGHS, because he's a nice guy, and she has a look of pure self-loathing. He walks off, Liz watching wistfully.

She sorts a complaint into a pile, and we see the categories she's working with: "Benefits," "Career Guidance," "Disciplinary Issues," "Employee Relations," "Pay Discrepancy," and "Grievance Complaints."

In quick succession, we see POPS of her sorting a few more complaints.

Finally, she puts whatever she's working on into the last category - "Grievance Complaint - and tallies on a POST-IT NOTE on her desk -- another mark under "sexual harassment."

She stares at the last complaint. We see the name LOGAN BROCKHOFF. She gets on Facebook, searches the name, and we REVEAL -- this is the dick who spilled coffee on her earlier.

An internal debate rages on, then Liz STANDS. She walks through the cubicles, rounding a corner until we see --

INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - TITAN OFFICES - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Inside an office with window, find **BRENDA RAMSEY** (40s, would have totally hazed new members if she'd been in a sorority).

A KNOCK sounds --

BRENDA

Come in!

Liz enters. Passes the paper to Brenda.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Liz. Late again this morning.
Another "doctor's appointment."

LIZ

I'm sorry.

BRENDA

What is this?

LIZ

Sexual harassment complaint.

BRENDA

Okay? And why didn't you just file it like normal?

LIZ

A woman named Rachael Ramirez filed it. She has a clean record, no previous grievances on file. Good worker. Complained about a coworker.

BRENDA

Both software engineers?

Liz nods and Brenda looks at the file.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Logan Brockhoff.

LIZ
Yes. He's -

BRENDA
I know who he is. And it's important that we be... *sensitive* during these times. I'll take care of this.

Liz PAUSES.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Yes? Did you need something else?

LIZ
Well, remember last month when I talked to you about going up for one of the software engineer jobs and you said it was a volatile time? I was wondering -

BRENDA
Liz. I told you I would help you transfer over when the right job comes up. You millenials want everything here and now, without the hard work. Not everything in life is supposed to be easy. Now I have work to do. We can discuss this some other time.

Liz knows when she's dismissed.

EXT. PALO ALTO ROADS - EVENING

Liz drives an old Honda-CRV into a nicer neighborhood in Palo Alto. This place is full of millionaires still stubbornly insisting they have middle-class, Midwestern values. It's not suuuper flashy, but lots of money here.

LIZ
I didn't even get to really pitch myself. I just feel frustrated. Like, I'm *mad* at the world, at myself. I'm letting down everyone.

A response comes from her **MOM's** disembodied VOICE, coming out of her cell on speakerphone in her lap.

MOM (O.S.)
You're not, honey.

LIZ
Well I'm letting down myself.

MOM (O.S.)
Liz, you seem very emotional.
(a beat, then --)
You're not pregnant, are you?

LIZ
No, Mom. God. I haven't dated since
my past life.

MOM (O.S.)
(disappointed)
Oh...

EXT. JORDAN'S HOUSE - EVENING - MOMENTS LATER

Liz pulls up to a nice house, parks in the driveway.

LIZ
I gotta go. I'm at Jordan's.

MOM (O.S.)
It's not healthy to see your ex so
much, honey. But I love you --

LIZ
Love you too.

Liz hangs up, gets out. Her beat-up car doesn't really seem to fit the Mood of this place, but whatever. She walks up to the nice place, rings the doorbell, and is greeted by --

JORDAN GIBBONS (30s, has a confidence that is both alluring and infuriating) answers the door.

JORDAN
Oh. I thought you were Postmates.

LIZ
Not sorry to disappoint. For once.

Jordan turns back towards the house, WHISTLES. A CHOCOLATE LAB bounds out, wagging his tail so hard his entire body rocks. Liz bends down, more excited than we've seen her yet.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Who's a good boy?! My Rocket is,
yes he is!

JORDAN

Okay, I just need you to bring him back within the hour because I'm taking Nicole out to Saison for drinks.

LIZ

(slightly bitter)
Hoping she'll let you in the back door tonight, huh?

JORDAN

(fuck you)
Careful, your jealousy's showing.

He's right. It is.

LIZ

I'm just saying, that's the definition for sugar daddy. I'll just take Rocket for the night.

JORDAN

Didn't your roommate veto this?

LIZ

I D.G.A.F. She keeps me up all night, so my insomnia-addled brain can easily forget that. She literally *came* against my door the other night. Like four times. Our building probably thinks we're running an amateur porn site.

He LAUGHS, and she smiles. Is there still something here?

JORDAN

I don't trust a girl like that with my dog.

LIZ

(he's right)
Look, just one night. I really need some puppy therapy, okay?

Jordan looks like he's considering it, but the moment is broken as **NICOLE SYKES** (20s, cares about how many likes her pics get) steps outside.

NICOLE

Oh. I thought the postmates was here.

LIZ

Nope. Just me. Taking Rocket for the night.

Nicole bends down to pet Rocket. It's possessive. Liz pets more aggressively. Rocket PANTS, happily unaware.

NICOLE

Now that I'm in business school - at Stanford - I really appreciate having a puppy each night.

She puts a lot of emphasis on "Stanford," like, every time she says it.

LIZ

Yeah. I know what you mean. Which is why Rocket's gonna stay with me tonight.

(looks at Jordan)

Please?

He looks like he is giving in, but then --

NICOLE

Oh. Well. Stanford's been a little stressful lately. I even started *peeling off my gel mani*. Do you know how bad that is?

She holds up her hand as proof.

LIZ

So brave. Thank you for sharing your story.

NICOLE

(unamused)

I think I'll need the dog tonight.

She looks at Jordan. He crumbles like an over-baked cookie.

JORDAN

Sorry Liz. But hey, you've still got like 45 minutes, and we'll take the free walk.

A PRIUS pulls up, a **POSTMATE** hopping out.

POSTMATE

Postmates for Jordan?

As Jordan and Nicole approach the guy, go CLOSE ON Liz still patting Rocket, annoyed by this whole thing.

INT. BAR - PALO ALTO - EVENING

A little dive bar in Palo Alto. Liz sulks into her beer. At the same booth sit **ALAN** (30, gay but not stereotypical, best friend material) and **KATHLEEN** (30s, an incurable optimist, also best friend material), the latter in SCRUBS.

They LAUGH as they look at the GOOGLE IMAGE of Liz, naked in the window. We see - these three are tight.

LIZ

So this is what you see when you Google image my address. It *has* to be violating some privacy rights.

ALAN

You're doing amazing, sweetie.

KATHLEEN

But you really need to wax.

LIZ

Ugh. What's the point? No one's been down there in years. My clit's probably collecting dust and you *know* my roommate broke our vacuum.

ALAN

Sounds horrifying.

KATHLEEN

There has to be someone at the hospital I can set you up with. What's your type?

LIZ

Male, alive, and ambulatory.

ALAN

Matty's cousin just moved here. Oh, but he's 18.

LIZ

Ugh. No. The last thing I need is to succumb to cougarality. I do some have some kind of moral code.

Liz leans her head onto the bar.

LIZ (CONT'D)

And another company saying no before I even get a real shot. I'm telling you, I'm being blackballed.

Alan and Kathleen share a LOOK. Seems like it could be true.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Just... What if I only had one brilliant idea? That was my *Google*, and now I'm destined to be a washed-out, clinically single hack. Everyone else is getting married or saving lives or paying for Stanford grad school with anal.

ALAN

Compare despair is a killer, honey.

LIZ

I know, it's just... This is not why I moved out here. I thought, move to the global hub of technology, better people's lives.

KATHLEEN

You work in H.R.!

LIZ

Yeah, and I'm railing against a system that doesn't give a shit about the people it's supposed to be protecting! I thought I could *help*. But every day is just so soul-crushing. My boss is a fake feminist who's clearly never gotten off. I live in a fuckpad where my Craigslist roommate keeps me up at all hours doing lines of coke off all of my furniture with randos. And I can't even cuddle my dog, the only one in this world who loves me unconditionally. Well, besides my mom. Oh, and I'm pretty sure my succulent is dying and I feel guilty about it always.

ALAN

That fucking succulent.

KATHLEEN

Who gave you that plant and why do they hate you?

Liz downs her beer.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry babe. All that sucks. But you'll get 'em next time!

LIZ

If there is a next time. Seriously, I've interviewed at every goddamn company in this whole town. I thought everyone wanted female software engineers.

KATHLEEN

Hey. You're an independent, modern-day woman. Take charge! And go get waxed. Start fresh.

ALAN

A symbolic cleansing.

KATHLEEN

And maybe when you're sad, try making a list of all the things you like about yourself? That helps me.

Liz nods, smiling at her, and Kathleen turns to Alan. As Liz's smile falls, we CUT TO -

INT. LIVING ROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's not huge, but this apartment's got some charm. Cool art decor, like a fish made out of a licence plate and a mobile made of bottlecaps.

There's also rolled-up dollar bills next to leftover fine white powder. And a disgusting amount of dishes in the sink.

Liz comes home. Inspects her tiny palm-sized succulent, testing its dirt dryness. Looks around her empty apartment, pleased that her roommate isn't here. She wipes down the counters, pocketing the bills, and shoots an irritated LOOK at the dishes, but dutifully begins washing.

INT. BEDROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

Liz in bed. Just as she closes her eyes... LOUD LAUGHTER sounds as the front door to the living room OPENS and SLAMS SHUT, followed by a MAN and WOMAN'S VOICES, speaking loudly.

Liz pulls her PILLOW over her head in frustration. MUSIC SWELLS and we SMASH TO --

INT. TITAN OFFICES - INTERCUT

It's MoNtAgE TiMe! Another day, another slog. Find Liz:

- Working at her desk, watching Dev and her coworkers laugh nearby.
- Looking longingly at the software engineering news.
- Liking a picture of Kathleen kissing some guy on Instagram. And a photo of Alan and his boyfriend Matty hiking together.
- Getting lectured by Brenda again.

INT. WAXING ROOM - BEAUTY SALON - EVENING

Liz lays on a paper-clad table. We only see her upper half as the door opens to reveal --

An **AESTHETICIAN** (20s, unshakably confident and serene) entering the room. She has striking GRAY EYES.

AESTHETICIAN

Ready?

Liz NODS. REVEAL -- Liz is taking Kathleen's advice and getting WAXED. The Aesthetician lays down a strip of hot wax, and Liz tries to get comfortable.

AESTHETICIAN (CONT'D)

You look angry.

Liz glances over to find the Aesthetician staring directly at her vagina as she lays down another strip of wax.

AESTHETICIAN (CONT'D)

Deep breath...

LIZ

Just hoping you don't find cobwebs
in there.

She YELPS as the Aesthetician yanks off the strip.

AESTHETICIAN

Did that hurt?

LIZ

(under her breath)
Only when I breathe.

The Aesthetician lays down another strip, and Liz stares at the ceiling.

AESTHETICIAN

Are we taking it all off?

LIZ
 Sure. A ritual cleansing. That's
 what my friend said.

The Aesthetician works in silence for a minute. Liz continues
 to stare up.

LIZ (CONT'D)
 I wish I could rip out the shitty
 people in my life as easily as
 you're ripping out those pubes.

The Aesthetician smiles... Then mercilessly RIIIIIPS off
 another strip. Liz FLINCHES.

AESTHETICIAN
 Something on your mind?

Liz shrugs.

LIZ
 It's nothing. Oh... You're
 really... getting up in there.

She WINCES as another strip comes off.

AESTHETICIAN
 Some customers say talking helps
 distract them.

LIZ
 Okay. Then I guess... I feel kind
 of like a failure. Like, at what
 point do you say to yourself, this
 isn't working out, so go find
 another career and-or life.

AESTHETICIAN
 Put your legs up so we can do the
 butt strip.

Liz pulls her legs up as the Aesthetician lays in the final
 strip of wax.

AESTHETICIAN (CONT'D)
 (sudden serious tone --)
 You know, it's the days that you
 fail that define you. Success isn't
 about not failing. It's about those
 who don't quit. You'll find the
 human spirit is remarkably
 resilient.
 (then --)
 All done! See you out front.

Liz watches her flounce off, shocked at this eloquent life advice.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Liz walks into her apartment to find her roommate **JULIA CONTOIS** (late 20s, high-functioning basic), making zucchini in the kitchen.

JULIA

Hey!

Julia finishes up, putting her zucchini into a tupperware, and then dumps the dirty dishes into the sink.

LIZ

(triggered)

Are you gonna wash that?

JULIA

What? Oh, yeah, duh. Later!

LIZ

You guys were pretty loud last night.

JULIA

Oh, we were? Whoops!

LIZ

I *really* need a good night's sleep.

A KNOCK sounds at the front door, and Julia opens the door to let in **SCOTT** (40, built but not too much). Julia leaves the tupperware on the counter as Scott leads her to the couch.

LIZ (CONT'D)

So you two are gonna get your fuck on right now? On *my* couch. While I'm standing here.

The answer is yes. Pissed, Liz grabs her purse and leaves as things escalate on *her* couch.

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Liz sits at an empty corner BOOTH near the bathroom. QUICK SHOTS POP as Liz finishes one glass, two, three.

TIME CUT TO Liz -- very drunk, halfway lounging on the booth. She holds a notebook.

On the top of the page, she's written: "Things I Like About Myself." She seems to be having trouble. She's written:

- 1) *I'm loyal to my friends.*
- 2) *I'm a good person.*
- 3) *I don't give up????*

Frustrated, she turns the page, jotting down a new list title: "People Who Deserve Justice." She writes down several names: Brenda Ramsay. Jordan Gibbons. Nicole Sykes. Julia Contois. Logan Brockhoff.

LIZ

Karma is a thing. Fuck the haters.
Bad people get what's coming to
them. And justice will be had.

She's pretty drunk. She accidentally cuts her finger on the side of the page, and she HISSES as she inspects the paper cut. A single DROP OF BLOOD falls, SPLATS onto the paper over the word "Justice."

Suddenly, the room seems to literally QUAKE, and Liz sits up, spilling wine on the booth. She looks around, no one else seems to notice. THE FLOOR RIPPLES, LIKE REALITY ITSELF IS STARTING TO WARP. The floor BENDS into the shape of an OVAL, and it suddenly BLINKS OPEN -- LIKE A HUGE ALL-SEEING EYE.

Then just as suddenly, it's GONE. Liz blinks a few times, rubs her eyes, when she suddenly hears --

CHANTING from the bathroom, mixing with the music on the speakers. As it escalates, we make out THREE FEMALE VOICES:

VOICES (O.S.)

Carrying out vengeance, we sisters
three,
The sinners will pay, the innocent
go free.
The ultimate judgment, the ultimate
court,
The guilty's blood will settle the
score.
Our duty to see you'll get what's
deserved,
We will not leave until justice is
served.

The ladies room door opens and THREE WOMEN APPEAR. Wearing various-length red dresses and bad-ass riding boots, they are *the same women from the opening scene!* They walk up to the booth and take a seat next to Liz.

Alekto and Megara flank Liz, lean in close.

ALEKTO
(unimpressed)
This is her?

MEGARA
I think she's cute. Very distinctly
non-threatening. Like a nymph.

ALEKTO
I hate nymphs.

LIZ
Can I help you??

The three WOMEN look over Liz, who quickly downs the remainder of her wine glass.

ALEKTO
Well, you summoned us, so maybe
don't give us that look.

LIZ
What?

TISIPHONE
(enough B.S.)
We are the Furies, the Dirae, the
Chthonic Goddesses of Retribution.
And you have called upon us to
exact vengeance upon those who have
wronged you or others. We punish
crimes to true wrath, of ethics, of-

LIZ
Okay, okay. Stop. You just came out
of a *bathroom*. Whatever you took is
clearly in full effect. But you
don't know me. And I don't know
you.

The women look puzzled over this, but shrug. **ALEKTO** (late 20s, chill until suddenly she's not) steps forward.

ALEKTO
I am Alekto, the Fury of endless
anger. I am unceasing in punishing
the guilty, driving men mad.

MEGARA (late 20s, has the sweetest public persona, but is secretly BURNING with jealousy) grins.

MEGARA

Name's Megara, and I'm the Fury of
jealous rage!

TISIPHONE (late 20s, that quietly intimidating girl who you know and never talk to) leans forward. Liz leans back.

TISIPHONE

I am Tisiphone. The Fury of
vengeful destruction. I punish the
most serious of offenses.

LIZ

'Kay. You guys have a real sense of
imagination. Good for you. But I'm
sure there's someone else you can
bother who will appreciate this
more. I came to drink in peace.

Megara gestures at the notepad.

MEGARA

You summoned us, mortal.

ALEKTO

You invoked us with your justified
anger, and the blood rite ritual.

TISIPHONE

Our wrath will only be placated
once the guilty have atoned for
their sins. Your fury feeds our
vengeance.

MEGARA

And bitch, you *maaad* as King Minos
of Crete.

ALEKTO

No balanced person ever built a
giant maze and slapped a homicidal
monster in there for amusement.

TISIPHONE

Human trifles are so banal.

To her credit, Liz is only vaguely creeped out by this
sisterly exchange.

LIZ

All right. Let's say I bite. You're
Greek Goddesses that I summoned
with a papercut. What happens next?

TISIPHONE

(dark aura)

We brutally maim, kill, and torture
the wrongdoers.

A beat, then Liz turns to the other two.

LIZ

Okay, well, I'm hammered, and
assuming this is not a joke and you
three aren't certifiable - the two
most likely scenarios here - I
actually don't feel comfortable
exactng vengeance on people if
that's what it entails.

MEGARA

Oh, we don't go away just because
the summoner has changed his or her
mind.

ALEKTO

We are unceasing until retribution
is delivered.

LIZ

(wry)

Well, looks like you're gonna be
here for a while, because this is
Silicon Valley. Land of the wealthy
and home of the depraved. Anyway,
I'm gonna head home, where I expect
I'll be woken up in the middle of
the night by my terrible roommate
and I will forget this ever
happened. And regardless, the best
revenge is to succeed despite the
haters, so that's my game plan.
Thanks for the offer, but I don't
need your help.

We go CLOSE ON her determined face --

INT. BATHROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING

And PULL OUT to REVEAL -- her vomiting into a toilet. Liz
lays her cheek on the seat. From her BLEARY POV, we see --

Megara, crouching down and staring her in the face. Liz
STARTLES. Megara grins.

MEGARA

Good morning!

LIZ

Ugh. You stalked me home? This
joke's gone far enough.

Behind Megara, Alekto stands with her hands on her hips, and Tisiphone leans against the wall. Tisiphone rolls her eyes, steps forward. Her dress suddenly begins to WRITHE - as if it is made of FLOWING RIVULETS OF BLOOD.

Liz RECOILS, but then it's over, and everything is normal.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Oh my god, maybe Julia roofied me
with hallucinogens and this is how
I'm going to die...

MEGARA

(to Tisiphone)
Show-off.

LIZ

Or maybe I *am* pregnant. Though the
only person to be intimate with me
lately was my waxer, so it'd have
to be immaculate conception.

MEGARA

You know, back in the day, that
happened a lot. You step in a
stream, and BOOM! Preggers!

TISIPHONE

Zeus was the stream.

ALEKTO

He was a real fuckboi, that Zeus.
Got *everyone* pregnant.

Liz GROANS, hungover AF.

LIZ

How is this happening to me?

TISIPHONE

You seem to have imbibed too much.

LIZ

No, not the hangover. *You* three!

MEGARA

We're here to help you.

ALEKTO

You summoned us, so you could obviously use our services.

We hear the SOUND of the front door opening --

INT. LIVING ROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

And Julia is stepping through the door, still up from partying all night. Liz steps out of the bathroom.

JULIA

Hey girl. Who are your friends?

Liz turns to see the Furies behind her.

LIZ

You can see them?

She seems to realize how fucking weird a comment that is.

LIZ (CONT'D)

I mean... Yes. These are my friends. From college.

JULIA

Having a reunion?

LIZ

They're sisters.

JULIA

Oh! Greek life?

LIZ

Uh, yes.

JULIA

Well, cute dresses. Love a good red. Very sultry. I could use something like that tonight! I want to impress Scott.

The Furies appraise Julia silently. It's kind of intense.

LIZ

What's happening tonight?

JULIA

Oh, just some hot party that a V.C. I met last night invited me to. The theme is Tombraider! Fun, right?

She smiles, and goes into her room. Liz burns with jealousy at how easy everything seems to be for Julia. The Furies watch her, and share a LOOK.

EXT. LIZ'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - MORNING

She finds her car, gets in, puts her glasses on to drive, and looks up and STARTLES to see --

MEGARA

Hey!

All three Furies, in the car with her. Megara in the passenger side, and Tisiphone and Alekto in the back.

LIZ

Jesus! Don't you guys have any kind of awareness about personal space? Especially you... Meg.

MEGARA

(correcting)

Megara.

LIZ

Whatever. You can't just scare me like that! How'd you guys get in here anyway?

ALEKTO

We're deities. It's not that hard to get into this crappy old car.

LIZ

Hey. This crappy old car is my pride and joy. It's been through a lot, but it's a *tank*. A metaphor for my life. And don't give me that look.

TISIPHONE

We're not here about your sad life metaphors.

MEGARA

We can't go back home without your help, so you better believe we're not gonna leave you alone til that happens.

Liz pauses on this.

LIZ
Home, like, where you came from?
And where's that?

Megara opens her mouth to answer, but Tisiphone interrupts.

TISIPHONE
That information is restricted.

LIZ
So I'm stuck with you until I can
find a way to fill your "atonement"
needs?

Megara and Alekto nod.

LIZ (CONT'D)
So you guys are just gonna, like,
follow me around until I figure out
a way to get rid of you, huh?

MEGARA
Right.

Liz leans her head onto the steering wheel.

INT. LIZ'S CAR - FREEWAY - EVENING

Liz driving home with her three passengers. "She Loves Control" by Camila Cabello plays in the B.G. Suddenly, another car WEAVES in and out of traffic, SWERVING into her lane. Liz and Megara SCREAM.

LIZ
(so road rage-y)
Asshole! Seriously! On top of my
life being a steaming shit ball, no
one out here can drive!

The Furies' eyes all seem to GLOW the more rage-y Liz gets, like they're getting high on her anger. And it seems like a weird RED AURA is emanating from the enraged Liz as well -- as if she were outlined by a reddish haze.

ALEKTO
Feels bad, doesn't it? Others
taking advantage of you?

LIZ
Yes it fucking feels bad!

ALEKTO

You're angry. You want them to get what's theirs, right?

LIZ

No shit! I mean, bad drivers suck. Everyone hates them.

ALEKTO

You wanna channel that rage into something productive, finally make a difference?

LIZ

Yes!

Alekto leans forward. Suddenly, HER EYES GLOW RED. TEARS OF BLOOD BEGIN STREAMING FROM HER EYES. She GRINS WILDLY, INHALING THE RED AURA SURROUNDING LIZ. She HISSES, transferring it, and we SMASH TO --

A PRIVILEGED POV -- we realize, we're seeing through the other DRIVER's eyes. PULL OUT TO REVEAL -- like Alekto, his eyes suddenly GLOW RED, and the reddish aura that had surrounded Liz is suddenly emanating from his form.

He grows absolutely INCENSED, gritting his teeth, swerving more and more, until his TIRE SUDDENLY BLOWS AND THE CAR SPINS OUT OF CONTROL!!!

In a TENSE MOMENT, he spins out, but miraculously no other cars are involved as the car lands, busted on the side of the freeway.

BACK TO LIZ'S CAR, Liz watches on in shock and horror.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Did you do that?

ALEKTO

Actually, you did.

Liz drives by the wreck. Seeing that the driver is okay, she relaxes ever so slightly.

TISIPHONE

He deserved that.

MEGARA

No one got hurt.

ALEKTO

But he won't be driving like that anytime soon.

(MORE)

ALEKTO (CONT'D)
 You might have even saved a few
 lives with your heroics.

Off Liz, considering this...

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz works. Same old, same old. But when we go CLOSE ON her face... one side of mouth upticks, a half-smile for what happened earlier.

EXT. TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz leans against the wall, eyes closed, until she hears --

RACHAEL (O.S.)
 Stop. Okay, okay. Jesus Christ, I'm
 moving!

Liz looks over to see -- **SECURITY PERSONNEL** escorting a young woman out. This is **RACHAEL RAMIREZ** (30s, ambitious and idealistic), and she GLARES at the two security guards.

In the commotion, she accidentally drops her purse, the contents spilling out. Rachael bends down, starts picking things up.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
 I said I'm fine.

SECURITY GUARD #1
 Cool off. They said you could come
 back in when you're ready.

SECURITY GUARD #2
 We'll be waiting.

They go back inside, and Rachael HUFFS. Liz walks over, starts picking up things too.

RACHAEL
 Thanks.

LIZ
 Yeah. That was aggressive of them.

RACHAEL
 I did just throw a huge fit in
 front of the entire software
 engineering department.

Liz perks up at this.

LIZ
You're a programmer?

RACHAEL
Yeah. Well, I *was*. I'm being transferred.

Liz's *why?* is left unspoken, but Rachael gets it.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
I filed a complaint about a coworker, and instead of him getting the boot, or even some kind of warning, he's getting promoted. He's a "high-performer," apparently. And I'm being transferred! It's fucked up.

LIZ
(realizing --)
You're Rachael Ramirez.

RACHAEL
Yeah. Do I know you?

LIZ
I work in H.R.

RACHAEL
Oh. Well no offense, but you guys suck ass.

LIZ
Yeah. God, I'm sorry. This is insane. I read what you wrote. Those things he said to you, pressuring you to come over to his house at night, about your outfits. The pictures. It's so wrong.

RACHAEL
Yeah. It started with little things. Him drunk messaging me, sending selfies. Then asking if lots of guys were sliding into my DMs. Him all cavalier, saying my tits looked great in a blouse. And then I guess he just felt entitled, and I wondered how I'd let it get to this point. Like it was *my* fault. You know the most messed up part? We were actually really good friends, once upon a time.

This seems to hit Liz, *hard*.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

But homeboy ran track at *Harvard*
and was born with a dick, so he's
the Golden Boy, and I'm irrelevant.

ON LIZ, silently affected by all this, as the two finish
picking up the spilled items...

INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Determined and angry, Liz steps into her boss's bright
office. Brenda looks up, unimpressed.

BRENDA

Yes?

LIZ

I just wanted to check on that
complaint. The one I filed
yesterday, about Logan Brockhoff?

BRENDA

It's taken care of.

LIZ

What was his punishment?

Brenda's eyes NARROW.

BRENDA

I said: it's taken care of. We take
these things very seriously, and
we've remedied the situation so
everyone will be more comfortable.
And it's none of your concern.

LIZ

But --

BRENDA

Look, Liz. You wanna get somewhere
in life? You play by the rules. You
aren't *special*. Everyone wants to
be someone. You gotta work hard.
And you don't do that by whining
about every asshole that comes your
way. Young women need to learn
that.

LIZ
It's not right, what's happening to
Rachael.

BRENDA
Get out. Now.

Liz stalks out of the room.

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz walks back to her desk, more angry than we've seen her.

DEV
Hey, Liz.

LIZ
What?!

Dev and others stare at Liz for the outburst.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Sorry. I'm... I'm sorry. Yeah, Dev?

DEV
I just was gonna see if you were
going to that big fundraiser this
weekend?

LIZ
I haven't heard about it.

DEV
Oh. Well, we're all gonna go. Do
you wanna come?

Nearby, other coworkers **EILEEN** and **RISA** (both in their 30s,
both clearly don't think much of Liz) look unhappy with this.

LIZ
I mean, uh, yeah, sure. When and
where?

EILEEN
It's at *the* Allison Walker's house.

RISA
But it's open to anyone.

As soon as she hears Allison's name, Liz STIFFENS, begins
briskly walking away again.

LIZ
I'm busy.

DEV
Oh-kay... Bye.

But she's already gone.

EXT. CAMPUS - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Elsewhere on the campus, we see people working on laptops, lounging on weird benches and colorful lawn furniture. Someone is even playing freaking mini-golf.

And amongst them are the Furies. Alekto sits in one of the many massage chairs near one modern building, eyes closed.

ALEKTO
Ugh... I have so much... tension.

Megara cycles by on a "Titan bike."

MEGARA
That's because you're so angry all the time!

ALEKTO
That's kind of my thing.

Tisiphone lounges against the wall, eyes peeled as she watches the people on the campus. Some of them give the Furies CURIOUS or WEIRD LOOKS, but Tisiphone's unwavering gaze has them hurrying by.

MEGARA
Know what they told me at the commissary? That they celebrate TGIF on Thursday because so many people work from home on Friday.

ALEKTO
That... is stupid as fuck.

MEGARA
I think it's kind of cute.
(jealous --)
Sometimes I think being a human might not be so bad.

TISIPHONE
I hope you're kidding. Humans are pitiful, vain creatures. And you're a goddess.

MEGARA

Yeah, but at least they believe in their frivolity, their dreams. Don't you ever wonder --

TISIPHONE

No. And you shouldn't either.

Megara looks SAD, and Alekto notices, tactfully trying to shift the mood.

ALEKTO

This new time *is* pretty wicked.

Megara sees what's she's doing, smiles gratefully as she chimes in.

MEGARA

Yes. It's been over 30 years. They call that day "Black Monday" now.

ALEKTO

Not as good as the Great Depression.

MEGARA

Or the French Revolution.

ALEKTO

(wistful)

Yeah... What I'd give for a good guillotine.

TISIPHONE

This era is *delicious*, though.

Megara and Alekto look at her, intrigued.

TISIPHONE (CONT'D)

So much sin.

The conversation grows more serious.

TISIPHONE (CONT'D)

See that man over there?

She points out a guy, sitting in a nap pod, a lopsided smile on his face as he texts on his phone.

MEGARA

He's sexting someone who's not his girlfriend.

Her aura grows a little darker, the ends of her HAIR STANDING up a bit, almost like static.

TISIPHONE

And look over there.

Tisiphone points out two bro-y engineers talking to a more nerdy one, laughing. Alekto stops the massage chair, her eyes FLASHING CRIMSON.

ALEKTO

They're going to turn on him, steal his idea.

Tisiphone GRINS, and we briefly see that FANG-LIKE SMILE. But it's gone the next instant as the other two join her.

TISIPHONE

This place is a *cesspool*.

ALEKTO

Teeming with anger.

MEGARA

And jealousy and resentment.

TISIPHONE

And those who *crave* revenge. It's perfect. He will be pleased.

A beat as that lands for them, whoever *he* is.

SECURITY GUARD #3 (O.S.)

Hey ladies.

A **SECURITY GUARD** - we'll call him #3 since he's new to us - approaches the group, smiling. He takes in their strange outfits.

SECURITY GUARD #3 (CONT'D)

Can I see your visitor badges?

The Furies share a look. Tisiphone's eyes narrow. Her NAILS begin to LENGTHEN AND SHARPEN, like a rapier being unsheathed. Megara notices, nudges Alekto.

Alekto's EYES GLOW RED, as do Security Guard #3's. While this is happening, Megara turns to Tisiphone, and we don't see what's happening to the Guard.

MEGARA

Our abilities are weak. Only Alekto has had the opportunity to store some power.

Alekto enters the conversation.

ALEKTO

We can't do anything unless our summoner grows some balls. She's not exactly been easy to roll over thus far.

Megara nods.

MEGARA

Well, it was *barely* a blood rite ritual. But we had to find an in somewhere. And it probably doesn't help that we seem as unhappy with her as she is with us...

ALEKTO

I'm not into fucking "bonding."

TISIPHONE

Cease this senseless bemoaning. A window of opportunity draws near...

She strides forward, stepping over -- SECURITY GUARD #3, WRITHING ON THE GROUND and FOAMING AT THE MOUTH, but at least still very much alive.

The other two follow in her wake, and we go CLOSE ON Tisiphone's pseudo-malicious SMILE and CUT TO --

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz's chompers going to town on some trail mix. She's eating all the chocolate out and leaving all the nuts.

At her computer, she has several SEARCH TABS open on -- THE FURIES. THE ERINYES. Most are pictures of scary, winged monstrous women. Liz studies the pictures... then SCOFFS. The women she's dealt with do *not* look like that.

EXT. BALCONY - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz continues snacking, looks out over the vista that is Palo Alto. It's very pretty.

MALE LAUGHTER sounds below, and Liz spots -- LOGAN BROCKHOFF, laughing into his phone.

LOGAN

And I got promoted, man. So we're celebrating this weekend with an impromptu Tahoe trip. Boat's on me.

Suddenly, the RED HAZE around Liz is back FULL FORCE, her fury so nearly palpable, it's definitely killing intent.

MEGARA

He's a snake, that one.

Liz STARTLES, noticing the three Furies have joined her, but says nothing as she turns back to Logan.

TISIPHONE

Look at him. Not a care in the world. Not a second thought for the woman whose dreams he crushed this week.

LIZ

I hate him.

MEGARA

We've dealt with lots of them. It was more "why ask a woman out when you can just abduct them or have sex with them as a swan" back when we were young, but still. The concept is the same. They all think they're special.

ALEKTO

(nodding)

Hercules was "special." Perseus was "special." But they weren't. Human egos have always been fragile things. It makes men conceited. And *dangerous*.

TISIPHONE

You think the Fates have been unkind to you for no reason? Maybe it's time to give those fuckers a reason. This is your chance. To make a difference for those who can't. The power is *yours*, and yours alone. The awesome power of *justice*. You only need invoke it.

LIZ

Tell me what to do.

ALEKTO

Give in to your righteous wrath.
Let me transfer it, drive him *mad*
with it.

Liz GLARES at Logan, DETERMINED, as the RED AURA surrounding her insidiously unfurls --

EXT. CAMPUS - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Logan hangs up the phone, smiling, satisfied, when suddenly -- HIS EYES GLOW RED. He opens his phone to a Titan-version of Slack, picks out a contact: "Rachael Ramirez."

He messages her. It's very innocent: "*Hey.*" But he doesn't stop there: "*You were fucking HOT when you blew up back there.*"

As his eyes continue to glow, he TYPES with more and more ferocity, like he's totally manic now, and we CUT TO --

INT. LOGAN'S OFFICE - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Logan's eyes have now faded, and in fact, he looks a little DAZED as he takes a seat at his desk. He shakes his head, getting his bearings, as he looks at his computer --

And on there is the slack conversation he just had, starting with "*Hey. You were fucking HOT when you blew up back there.*" Followed by several other, increasingly inappropriate things: "*Bet you'd look hotter blowing something else.*" Up to: "*Hope you give me that look later when I'm ramming into you.*"

And then several dick pics. Like, really graphic dick pics. Like, you-can-never-unsee-them dick pics.

Only, it's not just to Rachael. It's to the entire company. As this hits Logan, he stands, FLOORED, so beyond screwed --

LOGAN

No. Fuck, fuckfuckfuck --

He's interrupted as his boss KEVIN (50s) stands at the entryway to his office.

KEVIN

Logan. We need to talk.

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz leans against the wall, sipping a cup of tea as she watches as Kevin reams Logan a new one. Brenda sits to the side, stone-faced and silent. Logan's head hangs low. And Liz smiles.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - TITAN OFFICES - EVENING

Liz, determined, HUFFS as she walks up a billion stairs.

LIZ

I gotta... start working out again...

She finally arrives at the top, INHALES DEEPLY, and proudly checks her FitBit to see how many steps she got just to find - it's dead.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Ugh. Et tu, Fitbit?

She looks forward, sees the three Furies waiting by the car.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Can't you guys teleport me up here or something?

ALEKTO

We're goddesses of retribution, not transportation.

LIZ

Yeah... So... About that retribution. You, like, transfer my anger into the bad guy? That's what happened to Logan?

ALEKTO

Something like that. I drive the sinners mad with rage.

MEGARA

And I torture them with jealousy!

LIZ

(to Tisiphone)

And you?

TISIPHONE

I'm the only one willing to get my hands dirty. I come for the *murderers*.

LIZ

Okaaaay.

Her thoughts are interrupted as her phone rings with a FACETIME CALL from Kathleen. Liz unlocks her car and signals to the Furies she'll be a minute as she picks up the call.

KATHLEEN

(through FaceTime)

Hey girl! Got your text. Sounds insane.

LIZ

It was. People are freaking out that it's a witch hunt. Whatever though. It's just nice that someone got what they deserved, for once.

KATHLEEN

Did that girl get her job back?

Liz PAUSES, thinking for a minute.

LIZ

Huh. Y'know, I'm not even really sure.

KATHLEEN

Well... I hope you see that this means everything happens for a reason, and you'll be okay.

Liz gives her a LOOK like she's crazy.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Seriously. Because yeah, everyone has lows, but everything evens out in the end. You just have to push through it. Karma's a thing!

LIZ

Easy for you to say. You're a doctor at Stanford, with a boyfriend who eats you out every night, and the metabolism and energy of a hummingbird.

For the first time, Kathleen gets a little angry.

KATHLEEN

It's not easy for me to say. My brother *died* because his surgeon didn't look closely enough at the first x-ray. It was devastating.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

I wanted to give up. But that's why I am who I am. That's why I practice medicine. Don't minimize my trials just because you're convinced you've drawn the worst hand.

Liz looks sheepish, but she's too proud to admit she's wrong.

LIZ

You know, Kathleen. I get it. You're a better person than me. You made your way. You don't let anyone keep you down. And maybe my life doesn't seem that hard or that bad to everyone else, but it feels screwed up to me. And sometimes I wish you wouldn't pep talk to me.

With that, Liz HANGS UP the call and goes to get in the car.

INT. APARTMENT - LIZ'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Liz walks into her apartment, followed by the Furies. She is immediately annoyed by the mess before her. Half-done lines, sticky soda on the counter tops, some wine on the floor. Obviously Julia has already had people over before her party.

Liz rushes over when she notices some cocaine near her succulent. She picks up the mini plant.

LIZ

Oh my god. Does anyone know if coke affects succulents?

She picks up her phone, starts googling. The three Furies share a CONCERNED LOOK as Liz exhales, quickly putting her succulent on a higher shelf in the kitchen.

As she finishes, she notices two extra printed-out PARKING TICKETS for a little SOIREE tonight: "JOIN THE SILICON VALLEY TECHNORATI FOR AN INTIMATE GATHERING." Below is an address for a mansion in the city.

LIZ (CONT'D)

How the hell does she get invited to this shit? If I could go to this, maybe I could network enough to convince someone to hire me for what I actually want to do. And she just... parties all the time, meets the right people la-dee-da.

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)
 Y'know, she's attached on, like,
 three upcoming apps? She does
 nothing and gets rewarded. I don't
 get it. I really don't...

Behind her, the Furies share a LOOK. Megara steps forward.

MEGARA
 You're jealous.

LIZ
 So?

MEGARA
 So use it. What's stopping you from
 doing the same thing as her to
 succeed out here?

LIZ
 My dignity.
 (then, thinking --)
 Yeah, that's pretty much gone by
 now. But look, my life isn't
 BREAKING BAD meets CINDERELLA. I'm
 no Walter White, and you're no
 fairy godmothers.

The Furies are not impressed.

LIZ (CONT'D)
 Fine. You're right, okay? I get it.
 I'm in my own way, blah blah blah.
 But get bludgeoned with a couple of
 years of rejection and you start to
 avoid the risk factors. And you
 stop trying. Look... I graduated
 from Johns Hopkins, studied to be a
 software engineer, moved out here
 with big dreams. I even turned down
 a few jobs because my best friend
 and I at the time had come up with
 this amazing app idea. We knew we
 were gonna hit it big.

MEGARA
 What was it?

LIZ
 It was FriendZone.

MEGARA
 Isn't that, like, a huge app right
 now?

Alekto and Tisiphone give her a LOOK.

MEGARA (CONT'D)
(no apologies, haters)
I'm a modern woman and proud of it!

LIZ
Yeah. It is. It helps with finding
like-minded circles for networking
both friendships and career needs.

ALEKTO
So why's your life a shitshow if
it's doing so well?

Liz PAUSES, and we see she doesn't like talking about this.

LIZ
Because my friend stole the idea
for herself, and cut me out
completely. Her name is Allison
Walker.

Liz sits on her couch, tired.

LIZ (CONT'D)
After that, Jordan dumped me,
probably because I was so depressed
that it was even bringing down the
dog, and I had to find a Craigslist
roommate. I couldn't seem to get a
job as a software engineer
afterwards either, since I'd taken
a few years off to sort all this
out. And I'm stuck in this job
because my boss is cockblocking me
from internal promotions and I'm
pretty sure I'm being blackballed
everywhere else. So yeah, I guess
I've been too bitter to even really
fight it... I kept hoping karma
would take care of Allison, but
she's on the up-and-up. I doubt she
even ever thinks of me anymore. And
I just felt so *defeated*. I still
feel that way.

MEGARA
Let me tell you a story. It was
prophesized that one of the kids
the Titan Cronus sired would
overthrow him, just as he himself
had overthrown his own father
Uranus.

(MORE)

MEGARA (CONT'D)

So he ate them all to avoid this fate. But one of the rascals escaped. Cronus ate a swaddled rock and thought it was the kid.

(a beat, then --)

Takes a special kind of asshole not to recognize the difference between your kid and a rock, but regardless, that kid escaped, grew up with a single-minded purpose, and later came back to overthrow his father and save his siblings. That kid... was Zeus, King of the Gods. So. Do you know what this means?

LIZ

Father's Day was awkward AF in Ancient Greece?

MEGARA

Cronus was all-powerful, but Zeus managed to return, stronger than ever, and triumph to take his rightful place after all that hardship.

LIZ

(thinks on all this)

So... You're comparing me to Zeus, King of the Gods, who we have already flagged as extremely problematic, to say that I'm going to make a huge comeback after all this adversity?

MEGARA

Yes.

ALEKTO

Look, you summoned us for a reason. There is something in you that calls for vengeance, for righting wrongs. It is your righteous fury.

TISIPHONE

Quit your fucking self-loathing. You are our warrior of justice. For both yourself, and the good of others, like Rachael Ramirez.

LIZ

Yeah. Okay. You're right. Julia isn't the only one who can make things happen, and I'm tired of letting her walk all over me. So. Let's go to this party.

Megara nearly SQUEALS with glee. Liz holds up a finger.

LIZ (CONT'D)

But you guys are not wearing those dresses.

Liz GRINS. "All We Ever Wanted" by Hey Violet SWELLS and we SMASH TO --

EXT. EPIC MANSION - PACIFIC HEIGHTS - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

From the front yard, we glimpse a lavish mansion in San Francisco's Pacific Heights, with the SOUNDS of a party happening somewhere out back.

EXT. BACKYARD - EPIC MANSION - PACIFIC HEIGHTS - NIGHT

Liz and the Furies walk up the steps to the mansion, looking slightly out of place in BUSINESS ATTIRE. Tisiphone frowns at her high-powered outfit.

Trays of artisan pastries and other items are carried by servers. There's a fondue fountain as a centerpiece, and several carpeted areas with signs denoting them as "cuddle puddles." And a lot of stupid Tombraider references.

Liz and the Furies wait near the entry to the backyard, taking it all in. Alekto GRINS.

ALEKTO

I love a good bacchanal. The mortals are ripe for the picking.

LIZ

What does that mean?

ALEKTO

You know the term "bloodthirsty?"
(Liz nods)

I originated it. People here are just *begging* to give in to their inner madness. And I *thirst* for it.

Liz gives her a look like, *ooookay*. Then, from afar, Liz spots -- Dev, looking as out of place as she feels.

TISIPHONE

That's the guy you lust after, yes?

LIZ

Lust after? I mean, sure, seeing him in the hall does things to me, but I'm not kidding myself. He'd never want me.

Alekto ROLLS HER EYES.

ALEKTO

I thought women in this millennia had come a lot further. Where's the fallopian fortitude?

Liz's face FLAMES in both embarrassment and annoyance.

LIZ

Don't underestimate me just yet.

She charges down the stairs and we --

TIME-CUT TO Liz, talking to Dev.

DEV

My roommate talked me into coming. His whole team's actually in China, so he doesn't know a ton of people from work. He heard about this, thought he could meet some people, and dragged me here too. So here I am.

LIZ

Yeah. It's not really my scene either.

She gestures to her own outfit, and they both smile.

DEV

Did your friends drag you here too? The ones you arrived with?

LIZ

Oh. No. I brought them.

DEV

Are they visiting from out of town? I haven't seen them before. I mean... not that I'm stalking you or anything.

Dev looks momentarily embarrassed, and Liz LAUGHS.

LIZ

Don't worry. I was flattered by your recent 'gram grab.

She's not just flattered. She's *thrilled*. He grins, playful.

DEV

So why are you here?

LIZ

I guess... I decided to go out on a limb, give myself a fighting chance for once.

DEV

Fighting chance for what?

She wonders if she can trust him. But she has a huge crush on him so what the hell --

LIZ

I want to be a software engineer. It's what I went to school for. I've just... gotten a little waylaid.

DEV

You're trying to leave Titan?

LIZ

Maybe. I just have dreams I haven't given up on. I want to work in programming, be creative. No offense, but H.R. isn't really my calling.

DEV

I get it. It's easy to feel stuck.

She GRINS. A connection is made. Maybe the Furies were right. As they smile at one another, we CUT TO --

ELSEWHERE IN THE BACKYARD, where Alekto has locked eyes with a tech **FOUNDER** (50s, fucked up right now) as she plays the KNIFE GAME, or the game where you try to stab between your fingers. She does it quickly without even looking down once, WHOOPING when she's successful.

Around her, people CHEER. The Founder does a quick LINE, and then takes the knife. Alekto hands it to him, steps out of the way.

He begins playing the game, looking at her, and we think he's doing well, until -- he suddenly STOPS. Looks down.

The knife is THROUGH one of his fingers. People around are SILENT, until Alekto suddenly WHOOPS AGAIN, and they ERUPT in cheers.

Alekto pulls the knife out, holds up the Founder's hand, and takes the BLOODY FINGER INTO HER MOUTH. The Founder's mouth falls open. Bloodthirsty, indeed.

AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE, Tisiphone takes up her usual leaning position, observing the happenings around. She suddenly closes her eyes, smiling.

TISIPHONE

I knew you'd find us.

REVEAL -- the AESTHETICIAN who'd been talking to Liz earlier! Now standing next to Tisiphone. And they know each other?!

AESTHETICIAN

And I knew it was only a matter of time before this place tempted you. Your master certainly has his work cut out for him here.

She gestures around the party.

TISIPHONE

Don't act like you're so chaste. I seem to remember someone being exceptionally nasty when Paris awarded Aphrodite that golden apple.

For those of you who don't know obsess over Greek mythology, she's talking about the APPLE OF DISCORD, and a gray-eyed goddess who was pissed about that? None other than the Goddess of Wisdom and War herself: **ATHENA**.

Athena (F.K.A. the Aesthetician) looks momentarily peeved.

ATHENA

You had to bring that up -

TISIPHONE

I suppose even the wisest and most heroic can be a real bitch sometimes.

Athena hastily pivots topics.

ATHENA

So were you summoned, or are you actually torturing this poor soul by letting her think she's in charge?

Tisiphone doesn't respond, and hopefully OUR MINDS ARE BLOWN wondering about this.

TISIPHONE

Does it matter?

ATHENA

I'm sure it matters to her.

TISIPHONE

Let me guess. You're here to try and stop us.

ATHENA

I have never wanted to stop you three. I've wanted to put your talents to good use. Make you agents of *justice*, not vengeance.

TISIPHONE

It's the same thing.

Athena smiles sadly.

ATHENA

It's not.

BACK WITH LIZ, she LAUGHS at something Dev has said.

DEV

I'm gonna find the bathroom in this joint, and then I think it's my bedtime. But this was fun.

LIZ

Yeah. It was great. We should... We should hang out some time.

DEV

For sure.

He smiles, and then heads out. Liz watches him go, STARTLED as Megara rushes up.

MEGARA

Looks like you're making things happen.

LIZ

Yeah... You guys might have been right. You and my friends.

Liz remembers her fight with Kathleen.

LIZ (CONT'D)

They're too good for me.

MEGARA

Hmm? Oh. You mean that fight you got in with that girl?

LIZ

Kathleen. Yeah. I'm the worst...

MEGARA

Whatever. Fuck her. Right?

LIZ

No, not right. My friends have always been there for me, even when I'm the world's biggest bitch. I looked up that story you told me. About Zeus.

(laughing at Meg's LOOK)

What can I say? I like homework and being prepared too.

(they share a GRIN)

Anyway, Zeus returned and overthrew Cronus, but he did it with help from his siblings. He had a support system, and I have mine. So you were right. I do need to bounce back stronger. But I also need my people. And knowing they're there, and not having to please them or meet any expectations... I can just be me. And it's kind of freeing.

She looks at Megara, gives another little LAUGH.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Of course you don't know what I'm talking about. You're a deity. You don't have to worry about pleasing anyone. You can just use your powers for awesome and that's that.

Megara actually looks kind of AFFECTED by this sentiment.

MEGARA

You'd be surprised.

LIZ

What do you mean?

A pretty PEEL OF LAUGHTER grabs their attention. WRACK TO REVEAL -- JULIA, across the party, laughing in the center of a group. Next to her is SCOTT.

Immediately, Liz's mood takes a sharp downturn. Megara steps close, whispering in her ear.

MEGARA

Isn't that your roommate?

LIZ

Yeah. And that's Scott next to her, her current conquest. He's putting together some start-up. I really don't get it, though. Like, it boggles my mind how he got into Princeton. His Instagram is basically just a tribute to shirtlessness and his happy trail! Looks like he's falling for her, though.

Megara SMIRKS as Liz BURNS with jealousy. Around her, that same HAZE OF RED builds, and Megara's HAIR begins to uplift at the ends.

LIZ (CONT'D)

I mean, I guess I respect the hustle, but it's just so unfair.

MEGARA

She's a *taker*. She takes from you. She takes from others.

LIZ

I hate that.

MEGARA

You envy how easy it is for her.

Liz nods.

MEGARA (CONT'D)

Why not get even?

LIZ

I don't know if she's worth "revenge" like Logan...

MEGARA

Revenge sounds so petty. I prefer
to call it returning the favor.
C'mon. All you have to do is invoke
your humble servants.

ON LIZ, considering this...

WITH JULIA, we find ALONE NOW, at the bar, getting a beer.
She's wearing a little tomraider outfit, and pulling it off.

She approaches the group, looks around. Turns to some **RANDOM GUY** (20s).

JULIA

Have you seen Scott?

RANDOM GUY

I think he went that way.

She points in a direction, and Julia follows. We stay ON JULIA as she walks through the debauchery happening around her, laser-focused. She might play ditzzy, but you gotta give it to her - she's a go-getter.

"Brick House" by the Commodores has started up in the B.G. as Julia walks around the corner, and finds -- SCOTT, making out with **YOUNGER GIRL** (20s, literally a younger version of Julia) at the bar. He's PULLED BACK by Julia as she approaches.

JULIA

What the fuck is this?

SCOTT

What? We're not married.

YOUNGER GIRL

Scott? What's going on? Who's this?

JULIA

Last night's version, you slut.

Younger Girl looks offended, and Scott looks annoyed.

SCOTT

Jealousy's not hot, y'know.

Julia's EYES SUDDENLY GLOW. We MATCH CUT TO --

MEGARA'S EYES, SIMILARLY GLOWING. HER HAIR LIFTS ATOP HER HEAD -- SUDDENLY, IT'S NOT HAIR, BUT LIVE SNAKES, WRITHING, like Medusa's hair!!!! They HISS as Megara smiles.

Liz doesn't even notice as she watches the scene unfold. WE
INTERCUT AS --

JULIA lets out a SOUND OF FRUSTRATION, grabbing a BEER BOTTLE
from the bar, and suddenly -- BREAKING IT OVER HIS HEAD.
Younger Girl SCREAMS.

Liz GAPES in shock.

LIZ

Holy shit!

Scott bleeds from the wound, looking at the crazed Julia in
absolute disbelief.

JULIA

Is honesty hot? I'm gonna ride you
to the top whether you like it or
not, and if your drug-addled,
photoshopped ass wants a side
piece, at least have the decency to
make sure she's hotter than me!

WITH TISIPHONE, she and Athena watch the commotion that has
the entire party now spellbound.

TISIPHONE

You're too late to stop us. It's
already begun. And *He* is watching.

ATHENA

It's never too late. You'll learn
that one day.

She stares at Tisiphone meaningfully before turning to leave.

TISIPHONE

Then I guess I'll be seeing you
around.

But Athena is already gone.

NEAR THE COMMOTION, Julia GRABS the KNIFE from Alekto's
finished knife game. Her jealousy continues to fuel her as
she comes at Scott.

JULIA

I'm gonna fucking *castrate* you!

She literally tries to do so. Scott scrambles away on his
hands, the fear of God for his precious package giving him
speed, until --

Two guys TACKLE Julia, wresting the knife away from her. She struggles, screaming, until she begins to settle down. She's BREATHING HARD, but slowly, the GLOW fades from her eyes.

Scott sits up, bleeding from where the bottle hit him.

SCOTT

You crazy bitch! I'm getting a restraining order.

Julia, realizing what she's done, suddenly starts CRYING.

ON LIZ, watching this in disbelief. She turns to Megara, whose appearance is *completely normal*. No sign of serpent hair now!

LIZ

Did I do that?

Megara nods gleefully. But instead of feeling excited, Liz feels terrible.

EXT. FRONT YARD - EPIC MANSION - PACIFIC HEIGHTS - NIGHT

A COP pushes Julia into the back seat of a police car as a crowd watches on. Standing to the side, a little further away, Liz and the Furies observe the whole scene.

MEGARA

Congrats!

LIZ

What? No! I didn't want this! She acted like a complete psycho.

ALEKTO

So? You wanted her to get what's hers, right?

LIZ

Yeah, but she reverted to an insecure, petty bitch! I mean, she is a bitch, but more like an overly confident, self-involved one. That... That just wasn't pretty to watch at all.

TISIPHONE

She was a bad person. Her actions called for retribution.

ALEKTO

Yeah. She was manipulative and took advantage of others, including yourself. And now everyone's seen her for what she is. A bloodsucker. A parasite.

MEGARA

You were jealous, but you channeled that into something productive. She won't be conning anyone now. That's what you wanted, right?

Liz looks at them, letting herself be convinced. Tisiphone goes in for the kill.

TISIPHONE

Everyone thinks he or she is a *hero*. But they aren't. They're fleas in the mortal realm and cursed souls in the Underworld, destined for nothing. But you... You are a *hero*. *The* hero. You summoned us. You have the power. Now seize it.

PRE-LAP "I Did Something Bad" by Taylor Swift as we CUT TO --

INT. HOLDING CELL - POLICE PRECINCT - NIGHT

Julia stares vacantly at the wall, her mascara streaked down her eyes. She looks up when the door opens and Liz steps in.

JULIA

Omigod, Liz. Thank you for coming to get me. I just...

Liz holds up her hand.

LIZ

Let's get one thing straight, Julia. I'm doing you a huge favor right now, even though you're a *terrible* roommate. But y'know, I was at that party.

JULIA

(mortified)
You were there?

LIZ

Yep. And guess who convinced Scott not to press charges?

Julia's mouth falls open.

LIZ (CONT'D)

He seems a little skittish around women right now, but that seems like a win for our gender. And boy, was he *mad*. So unless you want to relive this night in the future, we're gonna lay down a few house rules, got it?

Julia's eyes nearly BULGE at this change in power dynamics. But she nods meekly, and Liz SMILES.

INT. BEDROOM - JORDAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nicole paints her nails on the floor as Jordan reads on the bed. He has a terrifying LED light therapy face mask on for anti-aging. It literally looks like one of the villains from THE STRANGERS is doing some light reading in bed.

DING DONG -- the doorbell sounds. Jordan looks over at the clock. 11:43 P.M.

NICOLE

Babe, my nails aren't dry. Can you get it?

He takes off his mask.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - JORDAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Liz waits as the DOOR OPENS, Jordan behind it.

LIZ

Hey Jordan.

She gives a WHISTLE.

JORDAN

Liz? Why the hell are you here so late?

Rocket comes bounding up, PANTING HAPPILY at seeing Liz.

LIZ

Who's my goodest boy? You are!

She takes out a leash, attaches it to Rocket's collar.

LIZ (CONT'D)

I'm taking my dog back, jackass.

Jordan can only watch in astonishment as she heads back to her car. As she puts the dog inside and walks around to the driver's seat --

JORDAN

Hey! You can't do that!

But she's already off. Looks like she just did.

INT. BEDROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING

"Man In The Mirror" by Michael Jackson begins as Liz wakes up, refreshed for once, to Rocket licking her face. She LAUGHS with glee.

EXT. PALO ALTO STREETS - MORNING

Liz goes for a jog with Rocket, looking down at her wrist as fireworks go off on her FitBit. She smiles.

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

A SERIES OF QUICK-CUTS as we see a happier, more well-grounded Liz going about her day:

- Liz in the kitchen, laughing more with coworkers. Brenda gives her side-eye.

- Liz giving a CONFIDENT SMILE as she walks by Dev's desk. He watches her walk off, entranced by her pep.

- Liz sorting through papers, a look of DETERMINATION on her face.

EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE - HOSPITAL - EVENING

Liz waits outside a front entrance, until Kathleen exits.

KATHLEEN

Hey.

LIZ

Hey. Listen, Kath. I'm... I'm really sorry. I'm a shitty friend and I don't deserve you. It's not your job to make me feel better all the time. But I'm glad you try.

Kathleen SMILES, gives Liz a quick hug.

KATHLEEN

I feel like every time something bad happens, we all feel terrible, like, crushed by the weight of expectations and pressure. But then we always come out of it. And it's always okay. Just try to remember that. And I'd love you even without all those things you think you need to be. You, Liz Oliver, are *enough*.

Liz is embarrassed, but somehow this is exactly what she needed to hear.

LIZ

God. Did you learn this during your psych rotation?

Kathleen LAUGHS.

KATHLEEN

Maybe. Why, is it working?

A PRIVILEGED POV watches on, and we PULL-OUT TO REVEAL -- Megara, spying on Liz and Kathleen. As she sees the two girls laughing, she SEETHES with jealousy, her hair dancing serpents as she narrows her eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LIZ'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Liz smiling as she brings Rocket in from a walk, calls from the threshold of her apartment as the dog laps up water.

LIZ

Time for work!

Liz smiles. As she grabs her keys, she notices -- THE LIST she'd previously started: "Things I Like About Myself." And specifically the last one: "*I don't give up.*"

ON LIZ, pondering that...

EXT. TITAN OFFICES - MORNING

Liz walks with the Furies when, PING! -- A new MESSAGE on Slack pops up to the H.R. Internal Listserv. Liz SCANS IT on her phone. She stops walking. The Furies pause, curious.

ALEKTO

What is it?

LIZ

An opening at Titan... in software engineering.

MEGARA

That's what you wanted, right?

LIZ

Yes, but... I think... I think this is Rachael Ramirez's job.

ALEKTO

So?

LIZ

So I'd be using the system that fucked her in the first place.

TISIPHONE

Anyone else would do the same.

ON LIZ, at a crossroads.

INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Liz enters Brenda's office, feeling more confident than ever before. Brenda looks up, raises one brow.

BRENDA

Yes?

LIZ

I saw your email about the opening in software engineering. And I think Rachael should be rehired.

Brenda opens her mouth, but Liz pushes forward --

LIZ (CONT'D)

And I want an informational with software engineering as well. I know they need more women. I came to see if you would help me transition. I've worked hard for you for nearly four years, Brenda. You know how dedicated I am.

BRENDA

I have to admit, I did think of you. But then I heard you were planning to jump ship, and loyalty is very important to this company.

Liz looks FLOORED by this.

LIZ
What?

BRENDA
Dev told me. How you wanted to leave Titan. Go somewhere that "appreciates you." As if we've given you nothing.

LIZ
That's not what I meant.

BRENDA
I don't know what to believe, frankly.

Liz is so, sooo angry.

LIZ
Believe whatever you want, Brenda. But I'm done being your bitch. I'm the fucking hero, and I'm making this happen with or without your help.

As she STORMS OUT...

INT. H.R. DEPARTMENT - TITAN OFFICES - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Liz STOMPS by Dev's desk, but he isn't there. Nearby, Risa sits on Eileen's desk. Liz addresses them.

LIZ
Where. Is. Dev?

They're super cowed.

RISA
Outside.

EILEEN
He went to get us coffee.

Liz abruptly turns, stomps down the hallway. We CUT TO --

EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE - TITAN OFFICES - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Liz steps outside, and is instantly FLANKED by the Furies. They say nothing as they fall in line behind her.

EXT. CAMPUS - TITAN OFFICES - DAY

Dev carries a tray of iced coffees and teas, until he's stopped by --

Liz, HEAVING with anger. The RED AURA surrounding her is suffocating.

DEV

Oh. Hey Liz. I got you an almond latte. I didn't realize your friends were here, so -

LIZ

You... How could you do this to me?

DEV

What are you talking about?

LIZ

You told *Brenda* what I said to you? I told you that in confidence. And you... you *murdered* that trust.

Behind Liz, Tisiphone steps close, whispering into her ear, feeding her wrath.

TISIPHONE

He's guilty. Invoke justice. Let loose your righteous might, and he'll pay for his *crime*.

Liz says nothing, and instead, just *eerily raises an ACCUSATORY FINGER*, pointing at him. Tisiphone SMILES. It's finally her time.

DEV

I was in her office for something else, and she asked me if I could think of someone. I brought you up.

Liz's anger falters as she listens.

DEV (CONT'D)

I just wanted to help --

But before Dev can finish that thought, Tisiphone is standing in front of him.

In a mirror to our opening scene, she merely SMILES, before her EYES GLOW. FANGS GLEAM in her white smile, and her DRESS SUDDENLY DRIPS AS IF GORE AND CARNAGE SPECKLE IT LIKE A JACKSON POLLOCK.

Seeing this, both Liz and Dev SCREAM. Tisiphone is monstrous.

LIZ

Wait --

TOO LATE -- RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS EXTEND FROM HER NAILS, and FASTER THAN WE CAN EVEN SEE - she's behind Dev. She SWIPES, AND BRUTALLY BEHEADS HIM!!!!!!

Dev's head BOUNCES on the ground, rolling until it's right in front of Liz, a look of SHOCK still on that handsome face. Liz turns white as a sheet.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

And WE SMASH TO --

EXT. UNDERWORLD - ENDLESS NIGHT

TWO HUGE, OTHERWORDLY GATE DOORS, which open and usher us into a vista that is both beautiful and terrifying.

Welcome to the Underworld, where you've got the famed six main rivers, one of which is made of fire and another which literally WAILS as we PAN PAST IT.

Past Cerberus, the three-headed hound guardian, past Tartarus, the deep abyss used as a dungeon of torment, and into --

INT. UNDERWORLD - THRONE ROOM - ENDLESS NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

In a regal and ornate dark throne room, a SHIMMERING PORTAL shows the scene of Liz, disbelieving as she looks up from Dev's severed head to Tisiphone, now putting her claws away.

A HAND WAVES, and the shimmering portal DISAPPEARS. WIDEN TO REVEAL -- **HADES**, laughing at what he's just seen.

HADES

And now the fun begins.

And with that, we --

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT