

# *The* **FLASH**

**“PILOT”**

**STORY BY**

**GREG BERLANTI & ANDREW KREISBERG & GEOFF JOHNS**

**TELEPLAY BY**

**ANDREW KREISBERG & GEOFF JOHNS**

**DIRECTED BY**

**DAVID NUTTER**

**BASED ON CHARACTERS APPEARING IN**

**THE DC COMICS’ “THE FLASH”**

**DC ENTERTAINMENT**

**BERLANTI PRODUCTIONS**

**WHITE PRODUCTION DRAFT**

**FEBRUARY 3, 2014**

## The Flash

"Pilot"

### CAST

Barry Allen	Grant Gustin
Det. Joe West	Jesse L. Martin
Iris West	
Caitlin Snow	Danielle Panabaker
Hartley Rathaway	
Det. Thawne	Rick Cosnett
Harrison Wells	
Cisco Ramon	
Arrow	Stephen Amell
Clyde Mardon	
Henry Allen	
Nora Allen	
Captain David Singh	
Det. Chyre	
Young Barry	
Officer Vukovich	
Bully #1	
Albert Desmond	
Coroner	
Nurse	
E.R. Doctor	
Paramedic #1	
Paramedic #2	
Uniformed Officer	
Barista	
Junkie	
Teller	
Bike Messenger	
Woman with groceries	
Body	
Thief	
Regular Customer	
Laundry Truck Driver	
Driver	
EMTs	
Kyle	

# The Flash

"Pilot"

## SETS

### INTERIORS

CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT

- BULLPEN
- BARRY'S LAB
- BOOKING

CENTRAL CITY ELEMENTARY

- SCIENCE FAIR

ALLEN FAMILY HOME

- LIVING ROOM
- BARRY'S ROOM

CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL

- CORRIDOR
- EMERGENCY ROOM
- BARRY'S ROOM

S.T.A.R. LABS

- THE CORTEX
- HALLWAY
- ELECTRON STORAGE RING
- THE RED ROOM
- WELLS' PRIVATE LAB
- TIME VAULT

JITTERS COFFEE

GOLD CITY BANK

GREEN CORVETTE

BROWN DAIRY FARM

- BARN

WEST APARTMENT BUILDING

IRON HEIGHTS PRISON

- VISITORS ROOM

### EXTERIORS

CENTRAL CITY STREETS

CENTRAL CITY SQUARE

CENTRAL CITY

- ALLEY
- VAN BUREN PARK
- VAN BUREN STREET
- VAN BUREN BRIDGE
- TRAIN TRACKS
- TRAIN STATION

CENTRAL CITY BANK

S.T.A.R. LABS

BROWN DAIRY FARM

JITTERS COFFEE

CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT

- ALLEY

FERRIS AIR

- TEST FIELD

NEIGHBORHOOD STREET

SUBURBAN STREET

ALLEN FAMILY HOME

ROAD

ROOFTOP

AMOTHER ROOFTOP

ACT ONE

1 FROM THE BLACK:

1

BARRY (V.O.)  
To understand what I'm about to  
tell you, you need to do something  
first... *you need to believe in  
the impossible.* Can you do that?

FADE UP ON: A BUSTLING CITY -- MODERN SKYSCRAPERS reaching up  
to a BLUE SKY above -- THE SUN warming everything below --

BARRY (V.O.)  
Good. Now, imagine you could run  
faster than the speed of sound.

PEDESTRIANS speed-walking to work, heads down, TEXTING,  
TALKING INTO PHONES, a CACOPHONY of VOICES -- RUNNERS jogging  
-- A BUS KIOSK advertising "HI-SPEED INTERNET..." --

BARRY (V.O.)  
That's approximately 765 miles-per-  
hour. Over a thousand feet per  
second.

TAXIS and CARS HURTLE down the streets -- HORNS HONKING --  
the world and everyone in it move at hyper speed --

THIS IS CENTRAL CITY -- WHERE EVERYONE IS ON THE GO --

2 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY

2

CLOSE ON: A TRAFFIC SIGN -- WE'VE SEEN THE WORDS A MILLION  
TIMES -- "SLOW AHEAD."

BARRY (V.O.)  
I am that fast.

And then we see something we haven't seen a million times --  
as the CARS speed down the busy street -- something speeds  
past them -- a CRIMSON BLUR -- a FLASH of ELECTRICITY -- what  
the hell was that?

BARRY (V.O.)  
And the faster I go... the more the  
world slows down.

3 EXT. CENTRAL CITY SQUARE - DAY

3

Central City's version of TIMES SQUARE -- JAMMED WITH CARS  
and CITIZENS -- A GIANT LED SCREEN flashing an AD for "SPEED  
DATING!" Into this maelstrom of motion -- when --

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

THE WORLD SUDDENLY STOPS! The people -- the cars -- the flags blowing in the wind -- EVERYTHING FREEZES -- (this effect will come to be known as "FLASH TIME")

But the world isn't really frozen -- this is how our HERO experiences time -- everything so slow -- except him -- and we finally glimpse the blur -- A MAN -- in RED -- he takes in the city, watching, observing.

We move to our HERO'S FACE -- eyes peer through the ICONIC COWL -- SPARKS in his pupils -- confident grin on his face --

BARRY (V.O.)

I have the ability, to move through my city like a guardian angel...

A BIKE MESSENGER -- talking on his CELL -- stacked PACKAGES blocking his view -- runs a RED LIGHT -- a TAXI threatens --

BARRY (V.O.)

To make sure no one loses someone like I did...

The same FLASH OF LIGHT ROARS by -- FLIES OVER THE TAXI -- the bewildered Messenger and his bike are suddenly on the street corner -- each RECEIPT stamped: DELIVERED

BARRY (V.O.)

I am *the fastest man alive.*

(beat)

But I'm getting ahead of myself.

As he shifts himself into the next gear -- we're BLINDED BY THE YELLOW ELECTRICITY exploding from the symbol as THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER RACES FORWARD!

BARRY (V.O.)

It all started that day nine months ago.

4 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEY - NIGHT

4

CLOSE ON: Our hero -- BARRY ALLEN -- getting SMACKED IN the face by a LAPTOP BAG -- *Hard* --

BARRY (V.O.)

Actually, earlier that day...

5 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY

5

Barry racing down a CROWDED street -- lugging his METAL SUITCASE with him -- winded -- COLLIDING with PEDESTRIANS --

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
Sorry 'bout that! Excuse me!

BARRY (V.O.)  
As usual, I was late...

6 EXT. CENTRAL CITY BANK - DAY 6

POLICE TAPE cordons off the crime scene -- A SEA OF UNIFORMED OFFICERS corral the area as two DETECTIVES emerge from the bank -- JOE WEST (50) -- good cop, good man -- salt-of-the-earth and seen-it-all -- he walks with his partner, FRED CHYRE (50) -- *"out of shape" would be a kind description.*

DET. WEST  
The teller inside I.D.'d Clyde Mardon as the shooter.

DET. CHYRE  
Christ. The Mardon brothers are back? Didn't you already send those lowlifes to prison?

DET. WEST  
On a ten-to-twenty stretch... which in Central City's warped math comes out to two years time served.

MUG SHOT PHOTOS in West's hand -- TWO LOWLIFE SCUMBAGS -- CLYDE and MARK MARDON -- *unfortunately, we'll meet them soon.*

CAPTAIN DAVID SINGH (40's, Indian, humorless) approaches --

DET. WEST  
Perps took the bank, hot-wired a parked car to make their getaway. Then for a chaser, they shot Mr. Brian Cunningham here.

They look at the TARP-COVERED BODY --

DET. WEST  
We're canvassing for witnesses.

SINGH  
Has CSI been over it yet?

DET. WEST  
Um... no.

SINGH  
Why not? *Where is Allen?!*

7 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - STREETS - DAY 7

Barry -- still running -- KNOCKS into a WOMAN carrying GROCERIES -- BOXES, CANS and FRUIT hit the pavement -- Barry has to stop and help her re-bag her fallen food --

BARRY  
I am so sorry.

8 EXT. CENTRAL CITY BANK - DAY 8

Back with West, Chyre and Singh --

SINGH  
Detective, you can't keep covering for him. If he's not here --

BARRY (O.S.)  
Sorry, I'm late, Captain Singh.

They turn -- Barry FLASHES his BADGE -- ducks the tape --

SINGH  
At least you're consistent. What was it *this* time, Mr. Allen? Did you forget to set your alarm? Before you answer, I should remind you, that the excuse you used last time was car trouble. Want to know why that one was particularly memorable?

BARRY  
I don't own a car.

SINGH  
So which is it? Are you just a giant flake? *Or are you off doing something I wouldn't approve of?*

Barry isn't fast enough with an excuse --

DET. WEST  
He was running an errand for me.  
(turns)  
Barry, *did you get me what I asked for?*

BARRY  
Uh... yeah... I, um... I have it right here.

(CONTINUED)

Barry checks his pockets -- searching -- pulls out a HALF-EATEN CANDY BAR -- sheepishly hands it to West --

BARRY

I may have had a few bites.

SINGH

Impress us with your forensic acumen, Mr. Allen.

Suddenly in the spotlight, Barry sees the BODY on the sidewalk. He lifts the tarp -- begins to examine --

BARRY

Multiple gunshots to the chest... You'll want to notify his wife. He was married.

DET. CHYRE

There was no wedding ring.

Barry points to a RED SCAR visible under the man's shirt --

BARRY

He's had heart surgery. Fairly recently. A side effect of which can be edema -- fluid retention.

Barry reaches into the man's shirt -- pulls out A WEDDING RING ON A CHAIN -- West smiles to Singh -- *the kid's good* -- Barry moves over to the TIRE MARKS on the ground --

BARRY

Getaway car is a *Corvette*. Corvette's have a rear super wide tire. Specific to that model. 12 inches. I wear a size eleven shoe. I just added an inch. And there's something else...

Barry takes Chyre's pen and picks at a STICKY BROWN SUBSTANCE on the pavement -- sniffs it -- *winces* --

BARRY

Fecal excrement. Animal, I'd guess.

DET. CHYRE

My dad gave me that pen. *Before* he died.

Singh gets right up in Barry's face --



SINGH

You're lucky you're good. Next time you show up late for your job, it might not be there.

Singh walks away, pissed -- Off West, staring at Barry --

9 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 9

West and Barry, just past the crime scene, the streets are FILLING UP with PEOPLE. In the distance we can see a clear view of S.T.A.R. LABS. A GLEAMING GLASS and STEEL STRUCTURE.

DET. WEST

Alright, fess up. Where were you? For real.

BARRY

(busted)

I spent a few days in Starling City.

DET. WEST

You can't keep ducking work so you can go off chasing down one of these urban legends.

BARRY

There were reports of a man in Starling who could bend steel with his bare hands.

DET. WEST

Yeah. And last month, you took off to Blue Valley because you heard about a girl who could defy gravity.

BARRY

You know why this is important to me. I have to figure out what happened to her.

DET. WEST

You know what killed your mother, Barry. You just won't accept it.

BARRY

I know no one believes me about what happened that night, Joe. But I've always wished you did.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

The great mystery of Barry Allen's life hangs in the air between them for a beat -- and then West puts a comforting hand on Barry's shoulder --

DET. WEST

Get yourself back to the lab. Have that... specimen analyzed.

BARRY

The S.T.A.R. Labs event is in a few hours. I was supposed to go with Iris.

The look on West's face is all the answer Barry needs -- but for further clarification --

BARRY

But not while the Mardon brothers are still on the loose. I get it.

West walks off -- Off Barry, looking at S.T.A.R. Labs --

10 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - DAY

10

A bustling hive of activity -- COPS, DETECTIVES, PERPS and LAWYERS all zipping about -- through the throng, we find:

IRIS -- 25, a beautiful YOUNG WOMAN -- carrying a TAKE-OUT TRAY OF COFFEE, a LAPTOP BAG slung over her shoulder -- everyone knows her, says hi, as she makes her way --

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Hey, Iris! One of those for me?

IRIS

Not with your ulcer, Forrest.

DET. CHYRE

I don't know, Iris. Your Rockets aren't looking so good. Not sure they can cover the spread.

IRIS

Keep betting those paychecks on the Combines, Chyre. You'll be able to retire when you're ninety.

Iris reaches Det. West -- puts one coffee on his desk -- and we suddenly get why she's well known at the station house --

IRIS

Hi, Dad.

(CONTINUED)

DET. WEST  
Shouldn't you be in class?

IRIS  
I have the week off to work on my dissertation. I picked up some extra shifts at the coffee shop. Found myself in possession of a double cap, no foam, one sugar.

DET. WEST  
(re: other cup)  
If that's a decaf tea for Barry, drop it off and then leave. He's working and he's in trouble.

IRIS  
When isn't Barry working... or in trouble?

11 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - DAY 11

CLOSE ON: CHEMICALS TILTING BACK AND FORTH -- WIDEN TO REVEAL Barry at his work station -- analyzing evidence -- FAST FOOD by his side -- as Iris enters -- Barry's eyes light up --

IRIS  
Okay, I'm ready to see the Atom Smasher... smashing.

BARRY  
There was a shooting today. Your dad needs me to process some evidence. Which means I don't know if we can go to S.T.A.R. Labs.

IRIS  
But seeing this thing go on is like your dream. Your sad little, nerdy dream.

BARRY  
I prefer "geek" to "nerd."

IRIS  
They're the same thing.

BARRY  
Not if you met a real "nerd" --  
Um, those... are my fries.

Iris is half way into Barry's fast food --

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

I'm stress eating over my dissertation. We started selling Cronuts at Jitters. I ate two today. Three if I'm being honest. If I don't graduate soon, I'm going to be more muffin top than woman.

BARRY

Please. You look amazing.

The way Barry looks at her -- it's clear he's smitten --

IRIS

Which would be a compliment, except you're Barry. Which means your opinion of my looks is meaningless.

Iris looks out the window at the skyline -- another shot of -- the world's grandest testament to science: S.T.A.R. LABS

IRIS

What's so important about this Particle Accelerator anyway?

BARRY

Only everything. Harrison Wells' work in Quantum Theory is light years ahead of anything they're doing at CERN.

IRIS

You're doing that thing where you're not speaking English.

Barry goes to the DRY ERASE BOARD -- DRAWS A DOT --

BARRY

Imagine this dot is everything the Human race has ever learned until this moment.

IRIS

Does that include *twerking*?

Undeterred, Barry DRAWS a GIANT CIRCLE around the dot --

BARRY

That is everything we can learn from the particle accelerator. It's a whole new way of looking at physics.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (CONT'D)

It will change the way we think about... everything. From a single atom, to an entire galaxy.

IRIS

You have got to get yourself a girlfriend.

We can see Barry wants more than anything for her to be his girlfriend but then... Det. West enters --

DET. WEST

Hey, leave him alone. He's working.

IRIS

Hi, Dad.

West and Iris hug just as *DING!*

IRIS

Your test thingy is done.

Barry looks at the screen -- eyes lighting up -- *gotcha* --

SLAM CUT TO:

12 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - LATER 12

Barry explains to Detective West and Iris --

BARRY

I think Mardon and his brother are hiding on a farm.

DET. WEST

A farm?

BARRY

The fecal matter I found on the street next to where Mardon boosted his getaway vehicle, it was cow manure. There are ten dairy farms within a hundred mile radius of Central City. But there was also trace elements of Oxytetracycline, an antibiotic. Only four farms still pump their cattle full of antibiotics. Bet you find a really sweet Corvette parked at one.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Dad, seeing as Barry solved your  
poop problem, how about letting him  
go to S.T.A.R. Labs?

Det. West is still P.O.'d at Barry but Iris is determined --

DET. WEST

Fine. Go.

Iris kisses her dad -- as she and Barry head out --

13 EXT. S.T.A.R. LABS - NIGHT 13

EXCITED OBSERVERS and REPORTERS outnumber the PROTESTORS ten-  
to-one -- everyone crowds into the COURTYARD of the hi-tech  
Google-like facility. A STAGE has been erected in front of a  
VIDEO SCREEN -- on it a COUNTDOWN: 15:00... 14:59... 14:58...

Pushing through the crowd are Barry and Iris, her LAPTOP BAG  
still slung over her shoulder --

IRIS

So did you find proof of the  
impossible in Starling City? Or  
did you just make my dad mad for no  
reason?

BARRY

I found... a girl. I mean, I met  
one.

IRIS

A girl? Wow, good for you. When's  
the last time you went on a date?  
All you do is hang out with me.

Iris shivers -- Barry WRAPS his COAT around her -- forcing  
them close -- physically anyway --

BARRY

About that. While I was away... I  
got a chance to think about, you  
know, us.

(struggling)

You're my best friend, Iris.

IRIS

You're mine too. Why else would I  
be here?

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

That's not what I meant. What I meant was...

IRIS

I know what you're going to say, Barry.

BARRY

I'm not sure you do...

IRIS

Even though we pretty much grew up in the same house together and are kinda like brother and sister, because we're not brother and sister, it can get really... weird and awkward talking to me about girls. But I want you to know, it shouldn't be awkward. There's nothing I want more than for you to meet the right person that totally loves and adores you for the amazing guy you are.

After a long horrifying beat --

BARRY

Took the words right out of my mouth.

IRIS

Aren't you glad I know you so well?

The crowd CHEERS (some BOOS) cutting Barry off as HARRISON WELLS (40) strides onto the stage with a smile -- He's Steve Jobs and Elon Musk rolled into one -- and this is his day -- he is flanked by several YOUNG SCIENTISTS we will meet later.

WELLS

For those of you who don't know me...

(the crowd laughs)

My name is Harrison Wells. Tonight... the future begins. The work my team and I do here will change our understanding of physics. It will help us bring about advancements in power and medicine. I want to live in that future. And I want you all to join me --

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly -- Barry's shoved aside by a THIEF (late teens) --  
the Thief grabs Iris's LAPTOP BAG -- runs off --

IRIS  
My laptop! It's got my dissertation!

Barry doesn't hesitate -- he takes off after the Thief --

14 EXT. THROUGH THE STREETS - NIGHT 14

Barry, huffing and puffing, tries to keep up as the Thief  
turns around a corner -- Barry rounds it --

15 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEY - NIGHT 15

-- and GETS WHACKED in the face by Iris' laptop -- catching  
us up to the scene we saw at the top of Act One -- before the  
Thief can take off again --

BARRY  
Hey man, you don't want to do this.  
Just give me back my friend's bag.  
And we'll call it even.

The Thief looks like he might do the right thing... until  
Barry reaches for it -- and THWACK! The Thief takes Barry  
out with a FEW QUICK PUNCHES -- Barry goes down just as Iris  
rounds the corner --

IRIS  
Barry!

The Thief leaps at a CHAIN LINK FENCE -- a quick climb to  
freedom when -- CLICK! The Thief looks down to see --

DETECTIVE EDDIE THAWNE (late 20's, early 30) -- handsome,  
your classic square-jawed hero-type -- gun aimed --

DET. THAWNE  
Freeze! Police!  
(then, smiling)  
Or do you want to find out the hard  
way you're not faster than a  
bullet?

16 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BOOKING - NIGHT 16

Barry sits, an ICE PACK on his neck -- as Iris eyes Thawne  
who is across the bullpen -- laughing with some other COPS --

IRIS  
Who is that guy? And what's he so  
proud of? So he stopped a mugger?

(CONTINUED)



BARRY

Transfer from Keystone. Started a few weeks ago. Eddie Thawne.

IRIS

Oh, *that's* Detective Handsome.

(off Barry)

That's what my dad calls him. Says he actually keeps score when it comes to arrests.

Thawne approaches --

DET. THAWNE

I'm going to need you to fill out a report so your assailant can be prosecuted.

IRIS

Actually, I'm not pressing charges.

DET. THAWNE

Why not? The guy robbed you. I caught him.

IRIS

What you did was threaten to shoot a scared kid.

DET. THAWNE

You want me to give him a lift home too?

IRIS

Despite your obvious and deep insight into human nature, Detective, people aren't born criminals.

DET. THAWNE

Let me guess. Psych major?

Iris is nonplussed -- Thawne looks at Barry who nods, "yes" -- As Thawne heads off with a smile --

IRIS

Jerk.

Iris' attention is drawn by CLAPPING to a TV -- the CHYRON on the NEWS reads "PARTICLE ACCELERATOR ON!" --

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Oh Barry, the accelerator... I'm  
sorry you missed it.

Off Barry, sad but not surprised. The story of his life.

17 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT 17

Detective West's car moves down the dirt driveway, up to the  
farmhouse -- the RAIN coming down now -- as they get out --

DET. WEST

This is the last farm on Barry's list.

DET. CHYRE

I know the kid's smart. But you've  
said it yourself, sometimes he's  
chasing flying pigs.

West gets out of the car -- Chyre reluctantly follows -- as  
STORM CLOUDS continue to rumble overhead --

18 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - NIGHT 18

Barry hangs up his PHONE (*that call with Felicity, different  
show*) watches the report on the Accelerator -- moves to a  
large map, pulls it up -- revealing his mother's board: NORA  
ALLEN MURDERED BY HUSBAND -- Barry contemplates --

19 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT 19

West and Chyre -- make their way across the farm -- towards  
some FARM EQUIPMENT covered by TARPS -- West gets closer --  
curious -- pulls aside one of the tarps revealing -- A  
CORVETTE! *Damn, Barry was right...*

DET. WEST

Mardon.

Both Detectives pull their guns when BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!  
GUNSHOTS ricochet off the farm equipment forcing the cops to  
take cover -- we get a good look at CLYDE MARDON (late 20's,  
cold) -- *our episode's villain* -- he holds a smoking gun --

DET. CHYRE

You can leave this farm in cuffs or  
a body bag, Mardon. Your choice.

MARDON

I'll take option three.

Suddenly, A SINGLE PROP PLANE -- propeller spinning -- ROARS  
out of the BARN -- Chyre steps out to shoot -- when -- BLAM!

(CONTINUED)

A bullet hits him in the neck -- BLOOD SPRAYING -- as he falls, West pulls Chyre clear, avoiding a hail of bullets.

West FIRES at Mardon as he runs and leaps into the plane --

West kneels down -- puts a hand over Chyre's wound -- *knows it's fatal* -- West can only watch as the plane TAKES OFF into the air -- heading up INTO the STORM CLOUDS --

DET. WEST  
(into radio, panicked)  
*I have an officer down! I repeat:  
an officer down!*

20 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - NIGHT 20

As the TV REPORTER warns of danger -- The power goes out -- Barry clocks the rain coming in the SKYLIGHT overhead, goes to close it when he sees an EXPLOSION on the horizon -- then things get *stranger* -- LIQUIDS in their BEAKERS and TEST TUBES begin to RISE --

21 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT 21

West holds Chyre -- dead -- watches the same EXPLOSION OF ENERGY rise up from the ground and into the sky -- CRACKLING into the storm cloud over Central City --

22 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - NIGHT 22

The LIGHTNING BOLT explodes through the skylight, STRIKING Barry -- sending him flying across the room --

23 INT. CENTRAL CITY ELEMENTARY - SCIENCE FAIR - DAY (FLASHBACK)23

An ELEVEN-YEAR OLD BARRY ALLEN preps with the other kids for the School Science Fair -- he's working on a model of a complex molecule. Barry looks over, sees a CROWD OF BULLIES surrounding ALBERT DESMOND (11) and his MODEL VOLCANO --

BULLY #1  
*You going to cry again, baby?*

ALBERT  
*Don't touch it!*

*The Bullies grab Albert, shoving him between one another --*

BARRY (O.S.)  
*Hey, jerks!*

*The bullies turn to Barry -- their menace growing -- he realizes he's got no shot and - Barry takes off -- But he's not fast enough -- the bullies grab him, start to hit him --*

*PARAMEDIC #1 (V.O.)  
What the hell happened to him?*

24 INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 24

*Barry -- semi-conscious -- on a gurney -- speeding down a hallway by PARAMEDICS watching over him --*

*PARAMEDIC #2  
He was hit by lightning.*

*PARAMEDIC #1  
How is this guy still alive?*

25 INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK) 25

*Barry's mother, NORA (late 30s), sits with Barry, cleaning him up -- tending to his BLACK EYE --*

*BARRY  
I guess I wasn't fast enough.*

*NORA  
You have such a good heart, Barry.  
And it's better to have a good  
heart than fast legs.*

*HENRY (O.S.)  
Hello?! I'm home!*

*Barry's father, HENRY (late 30s), enters, notices --*

*NORA  
Barry got into a fight.  
And he won.*

*HENRY  
Way to go, slugger. Oh, and no  
more fighting.*

*Barry shares an appreciative look with his mom -- she smiles --*

*PARAMEDIC #1 (V.O.)  
Out of the way!*

26 INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT 26

*The DOUBLE DOORS burst open -- Barry is wheeled into the emergency room -- surrounded by PARAMEDICS and E.R. STAFF --*

(CONTINUED)

NURSE E.R. DOCTOR  
Pulse Ox is 50. He's in V- Chem 7, CBC, type and cross  
Tach! eight units. Bag him.

DET. WEST and IRIS run in, frightened -- a NURSE holds her  
back --

NURSE  
You can't be in here.

DET. WEST  
We're family.

NURSE E.R. DOCTOR  
He's coding! Charge the paddles to 360...  
Clear!

IRIS  
Barry!

KRAKKOOMMMM -- as electrical energy surges into Barry's  
unconscious body...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FROM THE WHITE -- OUR VIEW -- through FLUTTERING EYELIDS --  
*the world out of focus* -- SHADOWY FIGURES moving through the  
fog -- UNINTELLIGIBLE NOISES echoing -- entirely disorienting  
-- *like being born* -- the noises becoming VOICES --

HARTLEY (O.S.)  
How's our potato today?

CISCO (O.S.)  
He can hear everything. Right?

CAITLIN (O.S.)  
Auditory functions are the last  
sensory faculties to degenerate  
when a person enters a persistent  
vegetative state.

HARTLEY (O.S.)  
Vegetative as in potato.

Finally, the IMAGES coalesce and we realize it's the POV of --

27 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 27

Barry -- lying on a MEDICAL BED -- *the beeping comes from an  
EKG MACHINE* -- ELECTRODES attached to his temples and chest --

He is inside a HI-TECH LABORATORY -- *nickname "The Cortex"* --  
ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT and FLAT SCREEN DISPLAYS --  
*well beyond the CCPD's Crime Lab* -- line the room --

The moving shadows belong to THREE S.T.A.R. LABS SCIENTISTS --  
HARTLEY RATHAWAY (30's, snarky, moneyed) -- CAITLIN SNOW (26,  
brilliant, icy) -- and CISCO RAMON (22, Hispanic, casual) --

BARRY  
Wh-where am I...?

HARTLEY  
The potato's awake.

The trio rush him -- Caitlin shines a MINI FLASHLIGHT in his  
eyes, blinding him -- Hartley hits a wall INTERCOM --

CAITLIN  
Pupils responsive.

HARTLEY (INTO INTERCOM)  
Professor Wells, please report to  
the Cortex immediately.

(CONTINUED)

Caitlin holds up a SPECIMEN BOTTLE --

CAITLIN

I need you to urinate in this.

Barry stumbles out of bed -- disoriented -- unsteady on his feet -- pulls an I.V. from his arm --

CISCO

Relax. Everything's okay, man.  
You're at S.T.A.R. Labs!

BARRY

S.T.A.R. Labs? Who are you?

HARTLEY

Doctor Hartley Rathaway. Director  
of the Quantum Mechanics Division.  
I'm also a finalist for the Martin  
Stein Fellowship --

CISCO

He didn't ask for our resumes. I'm  
Cisco. She's Caitlin Snow.

HARTLEY

(adding "She's only a...")  
PhD.

CISCO

You were struck by lightning, dude!

Barry starts PULLING OFF the ELECTRODES -- and that's when he notices -- his physique -- *he is ripped* -- and shocked --

BARRY

Lightning... gave me abs?

HARTLEY

The electrocution diet. You'll  
have overweight people across  
America clinging to metal poles in  
thunderstorms.

CAITLIN

You were in a coma.

BARRY

A coma? For how long?

WELLS (O.S.)

Nine months.

(CONTINUED)

All turn to see Harrison Wells -- Barry reacts -- *Wells is in a WHEELCHAIR -- another victim of that night --*

WELLS

Welcome back, Mr. Allen. We have a lot to discuss.

Off Barry, trying to take it all in --

28 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - HALLWAY - DAY 28

Barry -- now wearing a S.T.A.R. LABS SWEATSHIRT -- drives with Wells in a GOLF CART down a TOWERING HALLWAY --

BARRY

Hard to believe I'm here. I mean... I've always wanted to meet you face-to-face.

WELLS

Yes, well, you certainly went to great lengths to do it.

Barry notices -- the place is empty -- *a ghost town --*

BARRY

Where is everyone?

WELLS

S.T.A.R. Labs hasn't been operational since FEMA categorized us as a Class Four hazardous location. There used to only be three... until the accident.

They pass GORILLA CAGES -- the bars bent outward -- *the names "NNAMDI", "SOLOVAR" and "GRODD" speak of future adventures --*

28A INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - PARTICLE ACCELERATOR - DAY 28A

The cart pulls to a stop next to an overhang looking down on "the Forbidden Zone" -- *a giant hole in the floor* partially exposing the destroyed Electron Ring --

BARRY

What happened?

WELLS

Nine months ago, the particle accelerator went online exactly as planned. For forty-five minutes, I had achieved my life's dream. And then there was an anomaly.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



WELLS (CONT'D)

The electron volts became unmeasurable, the Ring under us "popped." Energy from the detonation was thrown into the sky. It seeded a storm cloud....

BARRY

(gets it, finishing)  
...that created a lightning bolt... that struck me.

WELLS

I was recovering from my own accident when I heard about yours.

29 INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - BARRY'S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK) 29

*HOSPITAL PERSONNEL shine FLASHLIGHTS as they enter the dark room -- Barry unconscious -- West and Iris by his side -- Wells wheels in --*

WELLS (V.O.)

*The hospital was undergoing unexplainable power outages every time you were going into cardiac arrest, which was actually a misdiagnosis. You see, you weren't flatlining, Barry.*

*Wells puts his hand over Barry's heart -- senses something --*

WELLS (V.O.)

*Your heartbeat was moving too fast for the EKG meter to register it.*

30 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 30

Barry and Wells back with Hartley, Cisco and Caitlin --

WELLS

Your physiology had been altered.

CAITLIN

Your muscles should be atrophied, but instead they're in a state of chronic and unexplained rapid cellular regeneration.

BARRY

I feel... normal.

HARTLEY

A normal person would've already thanked us for saving their life.

CISCO

It was our pleasure to watch over you. And it was nice to meet your family.

BARRY

My family? You mean, The Wests?

WELLS

Iris came to see you quite often.

CAITLIN

She talks a lot.

CISCO

Also, she is hot.

Barry -- eager to see her -- stands up -- on the move --

BARRY

I need to go.

WELLS

You can't go. Now that you're awake, we need to do more tests. You're still going through changes. There's so much we don't know --

BARRY

I'm fine, really. And thanks for saving my life.

Barry stops -- turns back --

BARRY

Oh... Can I keep the sweatshirt?

CLOSE ON IRIS -- THROUGH THE WINDOW OF

31 INT/EXT. JITTERS COFFEE - DAY 31

Working behind the counter, IRIS pours coffee -- chats with CUSTOMERS -- as she POURS HOT COFFEE into a REGULAR'S MUG, she casually glances up through the FRONT WINDOW -- her eyes going wide when she sees --

Barry -- *alive and awake* -- the shock causes Iris to overflow the mug -- the Regular YELPS --

(CONTINUED)

IRIS  
Coffee. Hot. Sorry!

Iris leaps the counter as Barry rushes in -- *a movie moment* --

IRIS  
You're awake?! Why didn't you call me?

BARRY  
I'm sorry. I just woke up.

IRIS  
Should you even be on your feet?

BARRY  
Iris, I'm okay.

IRIS  
I watched you die, Barry. You kept dying. Your heart kept stopping.

He takes her hand -- reassuringly puts it on his chest --

BARRY  
It's still beating.

IRIS  
It feels really fast...

BARISTA  
Oops!

Barry's attention is drawn as -- a BARISTA -- gets jostled by another CUSTOMER -- dropping her TRAY OF ITEMS --

Barry suddenly reacts because -- THE WORLD HAS SLOWED!

Iris, the customers, even the traffic behind Barry -- all appear frozen -- the falling TRAY and its CONTENTS hang suspended in mid-air -- *we saw this effect in the prologue* -- "*Flash Time*" -- but Barry is experiencing it for the first time -- then, without explanation --

-- TIME RAMPS UP AGAIN -- the world moving again -- Iris continuing as if nothing happened... as KERASH!!! The tray hits the floor -- everyone reacts -- none more than Barry --

IRIS  
My dad is going to be so happy to see you.

32 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - DAY 32

Detective West has Barry in a warm hug -- the rest of the station DENIZENS crowd around -- *a welcome home moment* --

OFFICER VUKUVICH

Yeah, that was one hell of a nap you took, baby face. And you still look twelve.

Everyone LAUGHS -- good natured ribbing --

DET. WEST

You scared the hell out of us, kiddo.

DISPATCHER (ON RADIO)

Detective West, we got a 5.15 in progress at Gold City Bank. Two dead. Weather's bad on the south side, so grab your rain gear.

DET. WEST

(back on the clock)  
I'm sorry, Barry. I've got to go.

BARRY

Do you need my help --

DET. WEST

You take it easy. Plenty for you to do once you settle in. Let's go, partner!

As West heads out - Barry turns expecting Chyre -- but instead -- *Detective Thawne approaches* --

DET. THAWNE

Hey, Allen. Glad to see you.

BARRY

Uh, thanks, Eddie.

DET. THAWNE

(brightly)  
Hey, Iris.

IRIS

(cold)  
Detective. You should go. My dad doesn't like to be kept waiting.

(CONTINUED)

Thawne heads out, confused by her demeanor. Something catches Barry's eye on the WALL: PHOTOS of fallen officers, Barry sees DETECTIVE FRED CHYRE --

IRIS

The night of the explosion. Clyde Mardon shot and killed Chyre. Mardon and his brother died trying to escape. Their plane crashed.

Suddenly a UNI enters -- dragging in a JUNKIE in CUFFS --

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Hey, Barry! Good to see you!

JUNKIE

Screw you!

*Barry sees the junkie grab the Uni's SIDEARM -- when -- TIME SLOWS AGAIN! -- the gun aimed right at the cop -- the sound slows down -- low, like a record player -- and then --*

The world snaps back to life -- as the Uni grabs the gun back and tussles with the junkie --

BARRY

Iris, I... uh... need some time alone. In my lab. I'll call you tonight. I promise.

As a freaked out Barry heads up the stairs -- Off Iris...

33 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - DAY 33

QUICK CUTS as Barry turns to the MINI-CAM on his COMPUTER, draws BLOOD, loads a TEST TUBE OF BLOOD into an ANALYZER -- looks at THE DIGITAL CLOCK on the SCREEN -- 00:00:00 -- OVER THIS:

BARRY (O.S.)

Subject spent nine months and three days in a coma after being struck by lightning --

Barry looks up at the BOARDED UP SKYLIGHT --

BARRY

Subject has been experiencing the passage of time at a different rate.

(considers it)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Pathophysiologic explanations for  
hallucinations and skewed  
perspective could be explained by  
hypoxia... swelling of the brain...

Barry looks, it's still 00:00:00, the second hand frozen --

BARRY  
Or something else...

Barry approaches the clock --the SECOND HAND moves -- the  
AMBIENT SOUND in the room changes -- Barry looks at the  
computer, confused -- RECORD TIME: 00:00:01 --

BARRY  
Record time one tenth of a second?

Barry hits PLAYBACK -- a BLURRED IMAGE -- A BRIEF HIGH-  
PITCHED sound -- Barry types -- PLAYBACK set at one tenth of  
the speed -- hits PLAYBACK again -- it's still distorted, but  
BARRY'S VOICE is now audible -- and he sees himself moving  
around the room -- impossibly -- in the blink of a second --

Then Barry realizes -- the lab is a mess -- papers strewn,  
chairs knocked over -- the truth now unassailable --

BARRY  
The world's not slowing down... *I'm*  
*speeding up.*

Off Barry, *what the hell is going on?*

34 EXT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - ALLEY - DAY 34

Barry emerges from the station house -- every nerve in his  
body tingling -- as if his body were a race car at the  
starting line -- *desperate for motion...*

And so Barry puts his weight on his toes -- leans down -- a  
tiny SPARK in his eye -- *an ignition...* and then --

FTHWOOM! Like a bullet FIRED from a gun -- Barry hurtles out  
of the alley at a hundred miles an hour -- SHATTERING a  
PARKED POLICE CRUISER'S WINDOWS -- BLOWING out TRASH CANS --  
RACING down --

35 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS 35

-- THE ALLEYWAY -- BLOWING out windows -- careening down the  
corridor -- CRASHING into the back of AN OPEN LAUNDRY TRUCK --

The DRIVER pulls DIRTY LAUNDRY BAGS off a shaken Barry -- who  
drifts into unconsciousness -- as WE INTERCUT WITH --

36 INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - BARRY'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 36

Young Barry being put to bed by his MOM and DAD --

HENRY  
'Night, slugger.

Nora -- kissing Barry's black eye --

NORA  
Sweet dreams, my beautiful boy.

The Allens TURN OFF THE LIGHTS and leave --

36A MOMENTS LATER -- Young Barry sleeping -- when a LOUD ROAR 36A  
stirs him -- his eyes opening -- shocked to see -- the WATER  
in the glass beside his bed -- miraculously rising into the  
air -- just like in the Crime Lab before the lightning bolt --  
he looks over at his FISH TANK -- the water rising -- off  
Young Barry, scared --

36B INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 36B

Young Barry, warily coming down the stairs -- the house  
filled with a strange cacophonous SOUND -- a roaring wind --

YOUNG BARRY  
Mom?

Barry reaches the first floor, coming around a corner -- his  
eyes widening -- when he sees --

The room awash in wind and light -- as if a TWISTER were  
spinning in his home -- CRACKLES OF RED and YELLOW  
ELECTRICITY bursting from the funnel -- inside the maelstrom  
-- is NORA -- SCREAMING --

YOUNG BARRY  
MOM!!!

37 OMITTED 37

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

38 EXT. FERRIS AIR - TEST FIELD - DAY

38

Nothing but flat arid OVERGROWN TARMACS in all directions -- a gleaming stainless steel S.T.A.R. Labs MOBILE UNIT is parked in the wide expanse -- Wells, Caitlin, Cisco and Hartley, at their stations, look down from the truck.

HARTLEY

This is a joke. There's no way he can run that fast. This is a complete waste of time.

CAITLIN

We've been wasting the last nine months. What's one more day?

Cisco calls out to someone *behind* the truck --

CISCO

How does it fit?

A beat of anticipation -- as we wait for Barry Allen to step out -- *dressed as the iconic superhero* -- but instead --

Barry comes into view wearing an ILL-FITTING HELMET with GOGGLES -- RUNNER'S SHIRT, SHORTS, ELBOW and KNEE PADS, a MONITORING BAND around his bicep, and RIDICULOUSLY SOLED BOOTS WITH TREADS -- *FAR FROM the Flash... for now.*

CISCO

At least you'll be moving so fast no one will see you.

BARRY

(re: airfield)

What happened to this place?

CISCO

Ferris Air sold it off. There was an incident in Coast City. A crash. One of their test pilots disappeared.

(beat)

Hartley will monitor your energy output and Caitlin your vitals.

BARRY

What do you do?

(CONTINUED)



CISCO

I make the toys, man. Check it out.

Cisco hands Barry a SMALL GOLD HEADSET with an ANTENNA --

CISCO

This is a two-way headset with a camera I modified, typically designed to combat battlefield impulse noise, or in your case, a potential sonic boom.

BARRY

Maybe you guys should cover your ears.

Hartley flares as Cisco moves off -- Barry turns to Caitlin --

BARRY

Something I said?

CAITLIN

Hartley's deaf.

(off Barry's surprise)

The night of the explosion, he lost his hearing.

BARRY

It doesn't seem like he's --

CAITLIN

He designed a cochlear device that restored partial hearing. It's not the same. And it left him in a perpetual state of being unpleasant to be around.

BARRY

I notice you don't smile too much.

CAITLIN

My once promising career in bioengineering is over, my boss is in a wheelchair for life, and that same explosion killed my fiancé.

(beat)

So this blank expression kind of feels like the way to go.

Caitlin moves off, leaving Barry realizing how much these people have lost -- as Wells wheels up --

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

Mr. Allen, while I am extremely eager to determine the full range of your abilities, I caution restraint.

CISCO

(sotto, to Barry)  
Warp speed ahead!

Barry smiles and gets down in a runner's position -- takes a breath -- glances at Wells, who smiles and nods --

Barry looks out into the distance -- A SPARK crackles to life in his eyes and -- BOOMMMM!!!! -- Barry races off, sending Cisco on his ass -- Hartley, Caitlin and Wells reacting --

38A ON THE RUNWAY -- 38A

ON Barry as he runs -- tries to maintain control -- can't really -- he zigs and zags -- Barry pushes himself harder -- he CRACKLES with ELECTRICITY -- it GROWS AROUND HIM --

38B BACK AT THE TRUCK -- 38B

The group cannot believe what they are witnessing -- Cisco watches Barry through HI-POWERED BINOCULARS -- Caitlin and Hartley try to process the incoming data --

CAITLIN

His kinetic energy output is nearing 2500 joules.

CISCO

He just passed 600 miles per hour.

HARTLEY

It's not possible.

38C BACK ON BARRY -- getting the hang of it -- pure joy on his face -- freedom -- the ENERGY AROUND him FLASHES US BACK -- 38C

39 INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 39

*Barry is frozen to the spot in fear as the storm of light blows through his living room -- when a hand grabs him from behind -- Barry jumps -- but it's his dad!*

YOUNG BARRY

Dad?!

HENRY

Nora!? Barry, get back!

(CONTINUED)

*Henry protectively pulls his son behind him -- moving closer to his wife --*

HENRY  
*Run, Barry! Run!*

*Barry rushes towards his father -- when suddenly --*

40 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - A HALF SECOND LATER (FLASHBACK) 40

*-- Barry is standing in the middle of an empty suburban street -- twenty blocks from his house! Barry reacts -- how did I get here? -- his shock quickly replaced by --*

YOUNG BARRY  
*Mom... Dad!*

*Barry starts running -- back to his house -- as fast as his small legs will take him -- we fly out of the flashback.*

SMASH CUT TO:

41 EXT. FERRIS AIR - TEST FIELD - PRESENT DAY 41

Where Barry CRASHES into the WATER DRUMS at the end of the runway -- sending a PLUME OF WATER into the air -- shaken, Barry looks up -- sees the S.T.A.R. Labs van driving towards him -- then he winces -- sees his arm is broken -- oww --

42 INT. GOLD CITY BANK - AT THAT VERY MOMENT 42

A mid-town bank has become another CRIME SCENE -- Det. West and Det. Thawne enter -- Thawne reads from his NOTES --

DET. THAWNE  
*The guy made off with 200 grand,  
give or take.*

SPLASH! Det. West looks down -- he's stepped in a PUDDLE -- not just a puddle -- the entire floor is covered in water!

West's attention is drawn to A SHAKEN BANK TELLER, soaking wet, giving a statement to a UNIFORMED OFFICER --

TELLER  
*...the sky went black. And suddenly, the windows blew in. It was like a... like a hurricane! Everyone ran for cover.*

(CONTINUED)

DET. WEST  
We're going to have a sketch artist  
come down here to work with you if  
you feel up to it.

The Teller nods as West and Thawne converse --

DET. THAWNE  
Weird. Third robbery in a month  
where a freak storm proceeds it.

DET. WEST  
Security cameras?

DET. THAWNE  
Apparently they all shorted out.

DET. WEST  
You have twenty witnesses in here.  
(off Thawne)  
*All of them have cell phones...*

43 INT. GOLD CITY BANK - MINUTES LATER 43

Sure enough, A WITNESS' CELL PHONE plugged into a LAPTOP  
COMPUTER -- West and Thawne watch choppy FOOTAGE OF THE BANK  
FILLED WITH WIND AND RAIN -- THE ROBBER (his face obscured)  
runs from the bank, jumping into a GREEN CORVETTE OUTSIDE --  
West FREEZE FRAMES on the Corvette pulling away --

DET. WEST  
Suspect is driving a green  
Corvette. Partial plate six-kilo-  
charlie-three. Put out an APB.

West REWINDS the video -- FREEZES on the robber's *frozen  
image -- a haunting figure* -- off West, more determined to  
catch this guy than ever --

44 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 44

CLOSE ON: A SCREEN displaying AN X-RAY OF BARRY'S ARM --

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Caitlin holding a TABLET, toggling between  
AN X-RAY of a BROKEN ARM BONE and ONE NEWLY HEALED --

CAITLIN  
Looks like you had a distal radius  
fracture. It's healed.

BARRY  
In three hours?

(CONTINUED)

Barry sees Hartley examining the DAMAGED HELMET --

BARRY  
I can pay for... *some* of that.

HARTLEY  
I've seen your shoes. No, you  
can't.

As Hartley moves off, Wells wheels over to Barry, private:

WELLS  
What happened out there today? You  
were moving pretty well when  
something caused you to lose focus.

BARRY  
For some reason... I started  
remembering something.  
(*a beat, never easy*)  
When I was eleven, my mother was  
murdered. It was late. A sound  
woke me up. I came downstairs and  
I... I saw what looked like a ball  
of lightning. Inside the  
lightning, I saw a man. *He* killed  
my mother. They arrested my dad...  
he's still sitting in Iron Heights  
for her murder.

(then)  
Everyone, the cops, the shrinks,  
they all told me what I saw was  
impossible. But what if the man  
who killed my mother was like me?

WELLS  
I think I can say unequivocally  
that you are one of a kind.

45 OMITTED 45

46 INT. JITTERS - DAY 46

Iris is serving coffee when Thawne appears --

IRIS  
(still unfriendly)  
How can I help you, Detective?

THAWNE  
You can promise to never come to  
your senses.

(CONTINUED)

Her demeanor melts -- and she kisses him --

THAWNE  
We should tell your dad.

IRIS  
But I like having a boyfriend who  
*isn't* shot to death.

They laugh, kiss again -- when Iris sees Barry outside --

47 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN PARK - DAY 47

Barry and Iris walking, coffee in Iris' hands --

IRIS  
You can't tell my Dad. He doesn't  
know about me and Eddie.

BARRY  
Doesn't seem like anyone's in on  
the secret.

IRIS  
I was going to tell you.

BARRY  
I thought you said he was a jerk.

IRIS  
When you were in the hospital,  
Eddie covered my father's shifts so  
we could both be with you. I just  
assumed he was doing it to suck up  
to my father. I accused of him as  
much. Then he told me, he'd spent  
some time in a hospital himself.  
Alone. And how much it would've  
meant to him to have loved ones  
there. He wanted that *for you*.

BARRY  
Dating your partner's daughter.  
Isn't that against department  
regulations?

IRIS  
Why are you so upset?

BARRY  
I just don't like having to lie to  
your dad, you know?

(CONTINUED)

A GREEN CORVETTE tears down the street chased by TWO POLICE CRUISERS -- the Corvette VEERS into one of the cruisers -- KERASH -- and is now heading straight for Barry and Iris!

Barry super-speeds him and Iris out of the way -- both of them hitting the ground -- Barry looks back -- FLASH TIME -- the world slowing so he can see the driver -- Barry reacts -- IT IS CLYDE MARDON, alive and well -- As the world resumes -- STAY with Iris as she gathers herself -- gets her bearings --

IRIS  
Barry...?

And then realizes *Barry is gone* --

48 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - CONTINUOUS 48

Further down the road -- the Corvette KNOCKS the cop car into a GUARD RAIL -- ON BARRY -- *as he speeds in hot pursuit -- zipping past vehicles -- finally getting close enough to --*

49 INT. GREEN CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS 49

-- open the door and sit down in the passenger seat! Mardon, startled, reaches for his gun -- but Barry super speeds his SEAT BELT on and -- GRABS the wheel --

50 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - CONTINUOUS 50

-- *causing the Corvette to SPIN-OUT and FLIP OVER -- the passenger door opens and Barry crawls out -- he looks up, sees -- Mardon -- staggering away from the car --*

BARRY  
Hey! Mardon!

Mardon stops and looks back -- eyes roll back into his head -- neck muscles taugt -- sweat trickling down his forehead --

Suddenly, the sky darkens -- the CLOUDS overhead swirling -- THUNDER barking from above -- Mardon is controlling the weather! The road enveloped in a THICK FOG -- Off Barry, seeing the impossible... again -- when he hears a CAR CAREENING through the fog -- right for him!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

51 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - DAY 51

Where we were -- visibility zero -- when just as suddenly as it rolled in, the FOG LIFTS -- CARS SWERVE -- multiple VEHICLES on a collision course -- *a hell of speed and metal about to be unleashed -- when Barry goes into Flash Time --*

*The world freezes -- he sees the car coming right at him -- WHOOSH! Time SNAPS back -- and Barry ZIPS out of the way -- ROLLING onto the pavement as -- KRABAM!!! The car SMASHES into Mardon's car -- FLIPPING OVER -- and crashing --*

Barry on the ground, winded -- as Iris rushes up, unaware of what just happened --

IRIS

Barry, are you okay --

Barry limps to the overturned car -- kneels down to see -- THE DRIVER -- bloodied, gasping for air --

BARRY

Hold on. You're going to be...

But the driver dies -- Barry, pained it was too late, looks around -- no sign of Mardon -- he escaped --

52 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - NIGHT 52

The aftermath -- AMBULANCES and FIRE TRUCKS present -- FIREMEN help VICTIMS from vehicles -- *a modern day tragedy...*

FIND BARRY and Iris watching EMTs BODY BAG the dead driver --

IRIS

The way the fog came in... I've never seen anything like it.

DET. WEST (O.S.)

IRIS!

Barry turns, sees West rushing to Iris -- as she hugs him --

IRIS

I'm alright, Dad.

DET. WEST

What the hell did you think you were doing out here? I have told you, when you see danger, you run the other way. You are not a cop.

(CONTINUED)



IRIS  
Because you wouldn't let me.

DET. WEST  
You're damn right.

BARRY  
Joe, I need to talk to you. Now.  
I know who did this. Who caused  
the pile up. It was Clyde Mardon.  
He's the one who's been knocking  
over banks this past week --

DET. WEST  
Clyde Mardon's dead. So's his  
brother. The night of the S.T.A.R.  
Labs explosion, their plane went  
down in the storm.

BARRY  
Clyde walked away from it.  
Something happened to him that  
night...  
(*here goes*)  
*I think he can control the weather.*

West reacts -- not this, not now. But Barry presses on --

BARRY  
The crime scenes of the recent  
robberies, they all happened during  
freak meteorological events. Rain,  
high-speed winds, a hailstorm --  
none of which were being tracked.  
They just came out of nowhere. And  
when I just confronted Mardon, it  
was instantly enveloped in fog. I  
know this sounds impossible...

DET. WEST  
Not impossible. *Familiar.*

BARRY  
This isn't about my mother..

DET. WEST  
It's always about that for you.

BARRY  
Of course you don't believe me.  
*You never believe me.*

(CONTINUED)

We see West's emotions bubbling up -- *they are about to have the fight they avoided for so long...*

DET. WEST

You want to do this now? Out here?  
Fine. Mardon is dead. There is  
no... *controlling the weather,*  
Barry. Just like there wasn't a  
tornado in your house that night.  
It was your brain helping a little  
boy make sense of what he saw --

BARRY

My dad did not --

DET. WEST

YES, HE DID! Your dad killed your  
mother, Barry. I'm sorry, but I  
know it. The jury knew it. And  
now he's paying for what he did.

REVEAL Iris has been listening --

IRIS

Dad, enough...

DET. WEST

I have done my best to take care of  
you since that day. And I have  
never asked for a thing in return.  
Not even a thank you. But I do ask  
that you for once in your life  
accept what is real.

Barry storms away -- passing Thawne as he approaches --

DET. WEST

(ignoring)  
What do you have?

DET. THAWNE

You're not going to believe this.  
We got the eyewitness sketch of the  
robber from the bank job.

Thawne hands A SKETCH to West who can't believe it either --  
*he (and we) have seen that face before...*

DET. THAWNE

If I didn't know better, I'd say  
*that's Clyde Mardon...*

Off West, looking up -- but Barry is long gone...

53 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 53

Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco at their stations --

BARRY (O.S.)  
I wasn't the only one...

They turn and see Barry --

BARRY  
...affected by the particle  
accelerator explosion, was I?

The trio react -- caught --

WELLS (O.S.)  
We don't know for sure.

Barry turns -- sees Wells -- time to come clean --

BARRY  
You said the city was safe. That  
there was no residual danger. But  
that's not true. What really  
happened that night?

Wells turns -- a long beat -- then --

WELLS  
The accelerator went active.

54 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 54

*Wells pops open a bottle of CHAMPAGNE, pours Caitlin's glass  
full -- you couldn't pry the smile off her face --*

*Caitlin holds up her hand, moves her finger wearing an  
ENGAGEMENT RING -- KYLE grins -- Caitlin and Kyle kiss --  
champagne flowing --*

WELLS (V.O.)  
We felt like heroes. Then it all  
went wrong.

*Suddenly, the CHAMPAGNE starts to float into the air --  
everyone reacts with fear -- Wells turns to Hartley who's  
hand SLAMS DOWN on a RED CONTROL BUTTON --*

55 INT. ELECTRON STORAGE RING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 55

*Endless tunnels stretching into the distance -- HIGH-SPEED  
HIGH-ENERGY PARTICLE BEAMS shoot through the tunnels -- then  
THEY START TO WARP AND BEND -- EXPLODING -- taking us to --*

(CONTINUED)

WELLS (V.O.)

The dimensional barrier ruptured  
unleashing unknown energies into  
our world.

56 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 56

Barry looks on as Wells continues --

WELLS

Anti-matter, Dark energy, x-  
elements...

BARRY

Those are all theoretical.

HARTLEY

How theoretical are you?

BARRY

That's the real reason you kept  
this place open. To find them.

WELLS

And you were the first.

Wells types, a MAP OF CENTRAL CITY appears on the monitor --  
glowing white spots blink on -- a large one in the center --

WELLS

We mapped the dispersion throughout  
Central City, though we have no  
real way of identifying exactly who  
or what was exposed -- we've been  
searching for other meta-humans  
like yourself.

BARRY

"Meta-humans?"

CISCO

That's what we're calling them. I  
voted for "Mutants."

BARRY

(holds Mardon's mug shot)  
I saw one of them today. Clyde  
Mardon. He's a bank robber. And  
he can control the weather.

CAITLIN

His physiology can actually affect  
meteorological changes?

(CONTINUED)

CISCO  
This keeps getting cooler!

BARRY  
(angrily)  
It's not cool! A man died. Mardon must have gotten his powers the same way I did. From the storm cloud. And he's still out there. We have to stop him before he hurts anyone else.

WELLS  
That's a job for the police.

BARRY  
I work for the police.

WELLS  
As a forensic assistant. I built the particle accelerator to make this city, this world a better place. Instead, it cost me my company, my reputation...

Everyone reacts -- all of them victims in some way --

WELLS  
... but then I found you. Inside your body could be the map to that new world. Vaccines, medicines, genetic therapies... all treasures buried in your cells. We can't risk losing everything just so you can go out and play hero.  
(then)  
You're not a hero. You're just a young man who was struck by lightning.

Hurt beyond words, Barry leaves --

57 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY 57

Barry super-speeds through the traffic -- his emotions in turmoil -- as he picks up speed, we MATCH CUT to --

58 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 58

*Young Barry -- sweating, out of breath, as he runs home -- fast as his legs will take him -- finally slowing -- as his face is lit by FLASHING RED and BLUE lights -- we REVEAL --*

59 EXT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 59

Surrounded by POLICE CRUISERS -- NEIGHBORS trying to get a glimpse -- Barry pushes through the gawkers -- running up the front path to his home in time to see -- HIS FATHER -- being led out in CUFFS by TWO UNIS -- pleading with the officers --

HENRY  
I swear to God! I didn't do this!

BARRY  
Dad...?

HENRY  
Barry!

BARRY  
Dad, why are they taking you?  
Where's Mom?

HENRY  
I didn't do this! Please, I need  
to be with my son. What's going to  
happen to my son??

Barry watches, helpless as the Unis stuff Henry into the back of a cruiser -- and then Barry hears --

CORONER (O.S.)  
Joe, you know these people?

DET. WEST (O.S.)  
Yeah. My daughter's best friends  
with their kid...

60 INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM (FLASHBACK) 60

Barry steps inside -- FURNITURE overturned -- FAMILY PICTURES smashed -- Barry sees the CORONER and a YOUNGER, UNIFORMED OFFICER WEST -- standing over a TARP -- West spots him --

DET. WEST  
Barry, are you okay? Where have  
you been?

Barry isn't listening -- he moves closer to the tarp -- West tries to stop him -- but Barry pulls it back revealing --

Barry's mother -- NORA -- her eyes wide open, her face fixed in fear -- murdered -- as Young Barry SCREAMS --

BARRY  
MOMMMMM...!

61 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 61

Barry super-speeding, tears in his eyes -- SKIDS to a stop on the EMPTY ROAD -- managing to stay on his feet (barely) --

Barry looks up -- A CITY SKYLINE -- on the roadside, a LARGE SIGN reads "Welcome To Starling City."

BARRY (V.O.)

So that's my story. Like I said,  
it's pretty hard to believe. But  
it's the truth.

62 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 62

Overlooking the city -- as we realize the VOICE OVER we heard at the beginning has been Barry speaking to someone...

BARRY

I've spent my whole life searching  
for what might have killed my mom.  
Searching for the impossible....  
Never imagining I would become the  
impossible.

The camera PANS OFF Barry -- coming around to find -- A HOODED FIGURE -- all in DARK GREEN -- A BOW in his hand -- his mask down -- it is OLIVER QUEEN -- AKA THE ARROW --

ARROW

So why come to me? Something tells  
me you didn't just run six hundred  
miles to say hi to a friend.

BARRY

I screwed up. I was chasing the  
bad guy and... someone died.

ARROW

If you do this, you're going to make  
mistakes. I have. But the good you  
do will far outweigh the bad.

BARRY

How do you know? What if Wells is  
right? What if I'm not a hero,  
what if I'm just a guy who was  
struck by lightning?

ARROW

I don't think that lightning bolt  
struck you, Barry. I think it  
chose you.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

I'm just not sure I'm like you,  
Oliver. I don't know if I can be  
some... vigilante.

ARROW

I know. *You can be better.* You  
can give people hope in a way I  
never could. Moving through your  
city like a guardian angel. Making  
a difference, saving people... *in a  
flash.*

*Yeah, Oliver just said that...*

ARROW

You've got a good heart. Now you  
have fast legs.

Barry reacts -- his mother's words echoing from the past --

ARROW

(grins)  
Just take your own advice...  
(donning mask)  
*Wear a mask.*

With that, the Arrow NOCKS an ARROW and FIRES -- THWIKT! -- a  
CABLE trails after the arrow -- which pierces a nearby CRANE  
-- The Arrow LEAPS off the roof -- Barry smiles --

BARRY

Cool...

Then, Barry turns and super-speeds away --

63 ANGLE ON ANOTHER ROOFTOP

63

Where the Arrow has landed -- looking down and seeing Barry  
ZOOM DOWN the street -- Arrow can't help but smile.

ARROW

Cool.

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

64 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - NIGHT

64

Barry holds court before Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco --  
working off EVIDENCE PHOTOS and a LARGE MAP OF CENTRAL CITY --

BARRY

I went over the NTSB evidence from the plane crash that supposedly killed Clyde and Mark Mardon. Neither of their bodies were recovered. Plotting a course from their takeoff would have put them smack in the center of the energy dispersion caused by the explosion here. They got a full taste of whatever you unleashed.

HARTLEY

Wells made it very clear, we are not getting involved in this.

BARRY

I've been going over unsolved cases from the past nine months. There's been a sharp increase in unexplained deaths, missing people. Your meta-humans have been busy. I'm not blaming you. I know you didn't mean for any of this to happen. *I know you all lost something.* But I need your help to catch Mardon. And anyone else out there like him.

Barry looks to them. *Are you guys with me?*

CISCO

This whole city's been angry and miserable since the accident. You might be the only good thing that came out of it. I'm with you, bro.

Hartley turns to Caitlin -- sees she's wavering --

CAITLIN

For the past nine months I have been coming to this place. Where Kyle died. I don't want anyone else to get hurt because of us. I need losing him to mean something.

(CONTINUED)

And finally... outnumbered, Hartley offers:

HARTLEY

If you're going to do this... I  
have something that might help.

65 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE RED ROOM - NIGHT 65

A RED UNIFORM covers a FULL FIGURE DUMMY -- its CRIMSON COWL has a CLEAR COMPACT GAS MASK over the nose and mouth -- no symbol -- no ear pieces -- no lightning -- this is the first stage of what will one day be the iconic FLASH costume -- Barry, Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco stand before it --

BARRY

What is it?

HARTLEY

Something I've been working on.  
It's designed to replace the  
turnouts firefighters traditionally  
wear. It's made of a reinforced  
tri-polymer, it's heat and abrasive  
resistant so when you're moving at  
high-velocity speeds, it won't  
shred like your normal clothing.

CAITLIN

At least you won't face Mardon  
naked.

HARTLEY

The suit has built in sensors so we  
can track your vitals and stay in  
contact with you.

BARRY

So you made this to help firemen?

HARTLEY

I dated a fireman two boyfriends  
ago.

CAITLIN

Larry?

HARTLEY

Chip.

CISCO

I liked Chip.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
Focus. How do we find Mardon?

CISCO  
(off his tablet)  
I've been tracking meteorological abnormalities over Central City. I just got a ping from the S.T.A.R. Labs satellite. Atmospheric pressure dropped 20 millibars in a matter of seconds.

BARRY  
Where?

66 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT 66

Det. West and Det. Thawne's CAR pulls up -- no sign of Mardon or any other car -- the cops alight --

DET. WEST  
I'm not saying Mardon's alive, but if he was, this was the last place he and his brother hid out.

DET. THAWNE  
Why would he come back here?

DET. WEST  
Criminals are creatures of habit.

They draw their GUNS as they hear A CREAK from THE BARN --

67 INT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - BARN - NIGHT 67

West and Thawne enter, GUNS raised -- BALES OF HAY everywhere -- they see Mardon standing alone -- his back to them --

DET. WEST  
Put your hands on your head. Get down on the ground. Do it.

MARDON  
(unconcerned)  
You got me.

Mardon complies -- as West FRISKS Mardon --

MARDON  
I can almost hear it talking to me.  
The wind.

(CONTINUED)

DET. WEST  
Shut the hell up.

Then, suddenly, HAY on the ground flutters from a cold breeze -- the breeze becoming A HARSH WIND -- West sees his BREATH --

As West CUFFS Mardon's hand -- the wind PICKS UP -- LIFTING BALES OF HAY into the air -- SWIRLING around the barn -- Thawne gets THWACKED in the head -- KNOCKING HIM against a wall -- dazing him --

MARDON  
Looks like you're going to need  
another new partner...

Mardon KNOCKS the gun from West's hand -- the wind carrying it away -- Mardon stares at a shocked West --

68 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - NIGHT 68

GOLDEN BOOTS pound across the pavement -- an arm covered in METALLIC RED slices the air -- LIGHTNING conducting down his arm -- light glints off the end of a GOLDEN WING --

69 INT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - BARN - NIGHT 69

West shirks before the whipping wind -- Mardon unaffected --

MARDON  
It's getting easier to control. I used to think a gun made me strong. *But this.* This is real power. The power of nature. Of God. You think your guns can stop God?

DET. WEST  
What the hell does God need to rob banks for?

MARDON  
(ominously)  
You're right. *I've been thinking small...*

Mardon raises his hands -- and the wind gets stronger -- West scoops up the dazed Thawne and rushes them towards the door --

70 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT - INTERCUT 70

West lugs Thawne out of the barn -- rushing for safety when --

BOOOOMM!! The barn roof explodes into the sky! A SECTION OF THE BARN ROOF heading straight for West and Thawne --

(CONTINUED)

The cops hit the ground -- Thawne out of it -- West bracing for the end -- when --

-- a CRIMSON BLUR miraculously TACKLES the debris away from the cops -- a shaken West looks up, amazed --

And we finally get our first look at Barry as THE FLASH 1.0 --

Barry tears off the gas mask -- *which leaves the cowl with its iconic design* -- before West can speak -- Barry ZIPS away -- coming face to face with the GROWING TORNADO generated by Mardon --

CISCO (O.S.)  
Barry, can you hear me?

BARRY  
Yeah, loud and clear.

70A INTERCUT INSIDE THE CORTEX -- 70A

Where Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco man their stations --

HARTLEY  
Barry, wind speeds are 200 miles-per-hour and increasing. If it keeps up, this could become an EF-5 tornado.

BARRY  
How do I stop it? *Guys??*

BACK IN THE CORTEX -- The threesome all look at each other -- *they don't know...*

BARRY  
What if I unravel it?

HARTLEY  
How the hell are you going to do that?

BARRY  
Run around it -- *in the opposite direction*. Cut off its legs.

HARTLEY  
You'd have to clock 500 mph to do that.

CAITLIN  
Your body may not be able to handle those speeds. *You'll die.*

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
I have to try.

Barry takes a breath. And then runs -- ducking and dodging debris -- racing towards the tornado --

Barry becomes a RED BLUR moving faster and faster, running counter to the tornado --

BACK IN THE CORTEX

The trio monitor Barry's vitals -- *they're not good* --

HARTLEY  
The suit is holding up.

CAITLIN  
But he's not.

CISCO  
He can do it. I know he can do it.

But the cyclone is too powerful -- A TENDRIL whipping out -- SLAMMING into Barry who SKIDS out -- out of breath --

BARRY  
It's too strong...

Mardon looks out at CENTRAL CITY in the distance --

MARDON  
*Time to think big...*

The TORNADO begins to move -- towards the city -- Barry is overwhelmed -- until he hears --

WELLS (O.S.)  
*You can do this.*

Barry reacts -- IN THE CORTEX -- Wells has wheeled into the Cortex, moved by Barry's heroism --

WELLS  
(passionate)  
You were right. I created this madness. *But you can stop it.* You are more than your speed. You can do this.

Invigorated by Wells' words -- Barry takes off again -- this time running harder -- crackling with lightning -- faster and faster -- until the tornado is violently unraveled --

(CONTINUED)

Barry on the ground, struggles to rise, pulls off his cowl -- can't catch his breath -- CHAK! Mardon stands over Barry with a gun, out of power and winded himself --

MARDON  
I didn't think there was anyone  
else like me.

BARRY  
I'm not like you.

Barry braces for the end -- when: BLAMM! BLAMM! BLAMM! -- Mardon's body falls, dead -- Barry looks up and sees -- WEST!

CAITLIN  
Barry? Barry?!

BARRY  
It's okay. I'm okay. It's over.

IN THE CORTEX -- our team breathes a sigh of relief -- and for the first time since we've met her... Caitlin smiles. A small one.

BACK AT THE FARM -- West slumps down beside Barry -- West, finally having seen the impossible -- as the SUN BEGINS TO RISE -- off the two men -- *the two partners* -- facing a new day --

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

71 EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - DAWN

71

Now a crime scene -- POLICE CRUISERS surround the property -- Mardon in a BODY BAG -- Thawne is getting his head bandaged by an E.M.T. -- West crosses to Barry -- a quiet beat --

BARRY

Thanks for covering for me. As usual.

DET. WEST

What you can do... it was the lightning bolt...

BARRY

More or less.

DET. WEST

You weren't crazy to chase the impossible. You really did see something the night your mom died.

(then)

*Your dad is innocent.*

Barry reacts -- words he's longed to hear his whole life --

BARRY

I could free him, Joe. I could be in and out of that prison with both of us before anyone could even see me.

DET. WEST

And then what? You'd make your father a fugitive. He'd be running for the rest of his life. And he's not nearly as fast as you.

(beat)

But things are different now.

BARRY

How?

DET. WEST

*Because I believe you.* And you and me, we're going to get him out together. And catch the son-of-a-bitch who really killed your mom.

Barry nods, grateful beyond words --

(CONTINUED)



Just then, West and Barry see Iris arrive, she looks at Thawne, who nods her way -- *I'm okay* -- so that Iris' dad does not realize -- West turns back to Barry --

DET. WEST

But you do not tell Iris. She can never know about what you can do. About any of it. I want her safe. If there's more people out there like Mardon, or the man who killed your mom, I don't want her anywhere near this.

As Iris reaches them --

IRIS

Are you both, alright? I was at Jitters when half the cops got called out here. They said there was a shooting.

DET. WEST

We're fine. We're all fine.

West flashes Barry a warning look before walking away --

IRIS

What happened here?

BARRY

Just your every day kind of bad guy shoot out. Promise.

IRIS

The news report said there was a tornado. More freak weather. Just like the other day. You've been saying your whole life you've seen the impossible. I feel like I've seen it now too. C'mon Barry. You can't lie to me. I know you too well.

Barry catches sight of West looking back, challenging Barry to keep his promise --

BARRY

I would never lie to you, Iris.

Barry wants so badly to share -- but instead --

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

I'll always be here for you. Maybe  
a little late... but I'll be here.

She gives him a platonic hug -- as she walks away -- back to  
Thawne -- off Barry, we FLASHBACK one last time --

72 INT. WEST APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 72

Young Iris watches from the top of the stairs as Det. West in  
officer's uniform and Young Barry enter. West sees her.

DET. WEST

Why aren't you asleep?

IRIS

I was waiting for you to bring  
Barry home.

DET. WEST

Sweetheart, why don't you show  
Barry the guest room? He's going  
to be staying with us for a little  
while. I'm going to go talk to  
Mom.

(to Barry)

It's going to be okay, son.

West heads upstairs -- Iris holds out her hand -- a beat  
before Barry takes it -- looks at her -- needing someone,  
anyone, to understand --

BARRY

Iris, my dad... he didn't do it.

IRIS

I believe you...

Off the two children -- so close --

73 INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITORS ROOM - DAY 73

Barry waits on one side of A TWO-WAY GLASS PARTITION -- A  
PRISON GUARD leads in a PRISONER -- DR. HENRY ALLEN --  
Barry's father -- he sits as they pick up their PHONES --

HENRY

Hey, slugger.

BARRY

I've been worried about you.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Me? You were the one in the coma.  
Are you doing okay?

BARRY

Dad, don't ask me how I know but...  
I know what happened to Mom now. I  
mean, I don't know who killed her  
but I know how. And I'm going to  
find them and get you out of here.

HENRY

Barry, we've talked about this.  
You need to stop worrying about me.  
And live your life.

BARRY

For the first time, I feel like  
maybe I can...

INTERCUT WITH:

74 INT. JITTERS - DAY 74

Thawne is there with Iris -- drinking coffee --

BARRY (V.O.)

The truth is, since the night Mom  
died, I've been stuck in one place.  
I missed out on a lot of things...

Thawne gets up to pay the check, kisses Iris on the cheek --  
as she looks up at a TV SCREEN showing CHANNEL 52 NEWS REPORT  
-- The headline reads, "UNEXPLAINED DEATHS IN KEYSTONE  
CONTINUE" -- off Iris, her curiosity piqued --

75 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY 75

Hartley, Cisco and Caitlin hover around the suit --

BARRY (V.O.)

But I'm different now. I met some  
new people. They're helping me  
find my way...

HARTLEY

The faster he runs, the greater the  
electrical discharge. We could add  
metallic conducting points to help  
separate and safely draw off the  
energy. Here and here...

Cisco affixes A LIGHTNING BOLT SHAPED ICON to the chest --

(CONTINUED)

CAITLIN  
Why is it shaped like a lightning  
bolt?

CISCO  
So it's not boring.

As the trio bicker, Wells wheels out -- seemingly content --

76 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY'S LAB - DAY 76

West and Barry stand before the MURDER BOARD for Barry's  
mother -- West picks up the FILE BOX labeled "NORA ALLEN" --  
as the two men -- *two partners* -- reexamine the evidence --

BARRY (V.O.)  
No more living in the past. I'm  
ready to start moving on...

77 INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITORS ROOM - DAY 77

Henry's eyes moist at his son's new happiness.

HENRY  
I love you, son.

BARRY  
I love you too, Dad.

Barry puts his hand on the glass -- his dad follows suit --

BARRY (V.O.)  
My name is Barry Allen.

78 EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY 78

A reprise of the teaser -- a city in motion -- and a MAN  
speeding through it -- ZIPPING through traffic -- enjoying  
every second -- a celebration of his powers --

BARRY (V.O.)  
And I am the fastest man alive.

Back to Barry -- whipping through the streets -- FLASH TIME!

BARRY (V.O.)  
A friend recently gave me the idea  
for a new name.

A virtual SNAP-SHOT of our hero -- THE LIGHTNING EMBLEM in  
place on his chest -- the scarlet speedster frozen in motion  
for just a second, and then -- WHOOSH --

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (V.O.)  
And something tells me... *it's*  
*going to catch on.*

Time resumes -- as he rushes at us, smiling -- LIGHTNING  
blinding us -- AS WE CUT TO THE TITLE CARD -- THE FLASH

79 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - WELLS' PRIVATE LAB - DAY 79

Making sure he's alone, Wells places his hand on A HIDDEN  
SENSOR in the WALL -- scans his FINGERPRINTS -- and a SECTION  
OF THE WALL BECOMES TRANSLUCENT AND SLIDES OPEN --

80 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - TIME VAULT - CONTINUOUS 80

Wells enters the clean and antiseptic, seemingly empty area --  
until SOMETHING RISES UP from the floor -- a GLASS CASE  
containing a BLANK TABLET --

And then, *Wells stands up* -- not paralyzed after all --

He places his hand over the tablet which becomes a NEWSPAPER  
FRONT PAGE -- The HEADLINE reads, "THE FLASH SAVES CENTRAL  
CITY" -- below it is a BLURRY PHOTOGRAPH of THE FLASH -- not  
Barry in his suit from the pilot but the finished costume  
from the comics -- and then we see the date: "April 25th,  
2024"...

The newspaper is from a decade in the future...

Off Wells -- keeping secrets far greater than we could have  
imagined...

END OF PILOT