

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA

Teleplay by

Lorne Cameron and David Hoselton

Executive Producer

Scott Shepherd

No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced or used by any means, or quoted or published in any medium without the prior written consent of Warner Bros. Television.

WARNER BROS. TELEVISION
4000 Warner Boulevard
Burbank, CA 91522

January 21, 1997

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW METRO - DAY

Burgeoning metropolis. Sun beats down on skyscrapers. A picture postcard day. For the moment...

EXT. PARK - DAY

A young BOY sets his homemade SAILBOAT into a POND. He BLOWS on it. Nothing doing. He stamps his feet in frustration. Then, a GUST of WIND sends it SCOOTING across the water. The boy YELPS with delight.

A beat. Then, the wind BLOWS harder. Much harder. PICKING the boat up into the air -- and shattering it into a zillion pieces. The boy starts CRYING. Then, turns to watch the battered boat SOAR up into the sky where

RACK FOCUS - A SWIRLING STORM

much like the one that LIFTED Dorothy's house up out of Kansas heads straight toward him. PUSH INTO the blackness then

WIPE TO:

INT. FANCY SCHMANCY RESTAURANT - DAY

Outside the glass windows; waiters chase down flying napkins and cutlery. So much for open-air dining. Go to

GUY GARDNER

sitting inside at a prime table; oblivious to the gathering storm. He nervously fiddles with a champagne bucket and dozen red roses for the umpteenth time. Then, places a STUFFED RABBIT wearing a tshirt that reads: HAROLD THE SORRY BUNNY in the center of the table. A trio of strolling VIOLINISTS walks by -- and Guy latches onto one's arm.

GUY

My life depends on you guys.

Obviously Guy has messed up big time.

WIPE TO:

TIGHT ON - B.B. DA COSTA

Most days; B.B. is a raven-haired beauty with beaucoup attitude. Today -- she's a banana.

(CONTINUED)

B.B.
They never told me about this in acting
class.

WIDEN ON - A ROOM FULL OF FRUIT

Well, people dressed as fruit. A fat man masquerading as a
Kumquat. An hour-glassed shaped femme has slid into a nice
pear suit. A rosy-cheeked ORANGE turns to B.B.

ORANGE
It's a national spot. And all the
fruit you can eat for a year.

B.B.
But I have a Vitamin C deficiency.
(beat, realizes)
I'm talking to an orange, aren't I?

ORANGE
Tangerine.

B.B.
Whatever.

EXT. NEW METRO SQUARE - DAY

As people hold on to their hats and rush to find cover from
the storm -- TILT UP to

A GIANT JUMBOTRON

The normal everyday barrage of ads FUTZ out. And are replaced
by THE WEATHERMAN -- a ghoulish computer-generated image
(think Max Headroom meets Willard Scott). He stands in front
of a local weather map.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)
Good afternoon, New Metro. This is
the Weatherman with today's forecast.
In case you haven't noticed -- it's
windy out. Real windy. Those gusts
are up to 200 miles per hour --

He turns to the weather map. New Metro is SUCKED into a CGI
TYPHOON and disappears.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)
-- and I'm afraid this is the beginning
of a severe weather trend...

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Bizarre; high-tech. Monitors everywhere -- each one has the
Weatherman's face filling up the screen.

(CONTINUED)

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)
So, kiddies...don't forget those
windbreakers.

An UNSEEN FIGURE watches from a swivel chair. And slowly,
reaches out a WEBBED HAND and hits a BUTTON.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

Science teacher AL PRATT (slim, shy, spectacles) draws a
diagram on the board complex enough to confuse the Pentagon.

AL
And the most fascinating aspect of
the photosynthetic process...

He stops. Realizing that those students not yawning are
peering out the windows at the swirling storm.

AL (CONT'D)
...is I'm the only one who's fascinated.

Suddenly, his EYEGLASSES start to BEEP. Al straightens.

AL (CONT'D)
Mr. Drazen, would you please elaborate?

Al rushes out the door. The students turn to the big hulking
kid, DRAZEN. He stares at the diagram.

DRAZEN
Umm...what we have here is...

But he doesn't get to finish as he is suddenly PELTED with
spitballs; paper airplanes and lunchbags.

DRAZEN (CONT'D)
....class dismissed?

This is met by cheers and a STAMPEDE out the door.

INT. AUDITION HALL - DAY

A P.A. sticks his head out a door. Checks his clipboard:

P.A.
Where's the banana?

B.B. stands up; and almost tips over in the banana costume.

B.B.
It's Da Costa. B.B. Da Costa.

Suddenly, her MAKEUP COMPACT BEEPS. Oops. She shrugs; then
indicating her Chiquita costume:

(CONTINUED)

B.B. (CONT'D)
And I've gotta split.

She zips out; leaving behind a bunch of flummoxed fruit.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

CHERYL, Guy's attractive girlfriend; is oohing and ahing over the romantic table display. Guy holds her hand:

GUY
...and I promise I'm going to be there
for you more often....

BEEP BEEP. Guy's heart sinks as his ROLEX WATCH goes off.

GUY (CONT'D)
...starting real soon....

He SHOVES Harold the Sorry Bunny at her, then rushes away.

CHERYL
Guy! Don't walk out on me! Guy!!

But Guy is gone. And she is left with Harold and the three VIOLINISTS who stroll over and start playing "That's Amore."

EXT. ENO METEOROLOGICAL INSTITUTE - DAY

Huge planetarium. The storm hovers in the sky.

INT. RESEARCH LAB - DAY

PAN a room full of frenzied technicians until we find TORI OLAFSDOTTER (late 20's, attractive; a keep-to-herself type). She is huddled over a monitor as her boss, DR. WELLESLEY ENO, (handsome; charismatic; wears a WEATHER VANE shaped MEDALLION round his neck) walks up behind her.

ENO
What've we got?

TORI
Wind speeds topping 210; barometric pressures and Humidex off the charts.

ENO
A hurricane in New Metro?

TORI
First one on record.
(looks up)
Get this. Some clown calling himself
The Weatherman's been all over the
tube predicting it.

(CONTINUED)

ENO

We should check it out.

TORI

Out? Like outside "out"?

ENO

Can't spend your whole life behind a desk, Tori.

TORI

It's a lot safer.

Eno offers his hand. Tori looks into his trustworthy eyes. How can she resist? She takes his hand.

TORI (CONT'D)

To hell with safe, right?

EXT. PARK - DAY

The wind is gale force now. The boy who lost his sailboat is trying to get back to his MOTHER on the other side of the pond -- but is floundering like a weak salmon headed upstream.

BOY

Mom! Mom!!

The mother, spotting her son, runs toward him when CRACK!!

A TELEPHONE POLE

breaks and PLUMMETS toward the boy in a SHOWER of SPARKS. The Mother screams as a GREEN ROPE LASSOES the pole, YANKING it aside. WIDEN to reveal

GREEN LANTERN

in green mask and cape. The rope SNAPS into his GREEN RING.

MOTHER

Thank you, Green Lantern! Thank you!

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

A packed city bus SWERVES to avoid a FLYING MAILBOX. Tires SPIN; the bus LOSES CONTROL and SMASHES through the guardrail. It FLIPS over and HANGS precariously over the edge. Go

INT. THE BUS - DAY

Passengers POUND on the FLOOR that now lies over their heads.

VOICES

Help! Somebody help us!!

(CONTINUED)

o.

A COLUMN OF FLAME suddenly BURNS through the floor in the shape of a perfect doorway. It falls open revealing

FIRE.

a female superhero in a bright yellow costume -- with the last remnants of FLAMES SHOOTING out of her pointed finger.

FIRE

End of the line, folks.

(smiles, then)

Women and children, first?

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

An OLD WOMAN, paying the hurricane no heed, crawls on hands and knees trying to coax her cat out from under her porch.

OLD WOMAN

Here, Whiskers...c'mon Whiskers...

A car FALLS out of the sky; CRASHING nearby -- but the Old Woman will not budge. A pair of BLUE BOOTS appear IN FRAME.

VOICE (O.S.)

Ma'am...please go inside.

OLD WOMAN

(without looking up)

I can't. Not without Whiskers.

WIDEN - ATOM

Blue costume; dark visor covers his eyes. He kindly pulls the woman to her feet.

ATOM

Allow me, ma'am.

He PUSHES a button on the visor. It GLOWS -- and SHRINKS him down to THREE INCHES! He SCOOTs

UNDER THE PORCH

where Whiskers is huddled seeking shelter from the storm. Atom, sneaks up on the cat (five times his size) pulls its tail. The cat WHIRLS around -- at which point Atom yells:

ATOM

Scat!!!!

Whiskers SHRIEKS and ZIPS back outside where we HEAR:

OLD WOMAN (O.S.)

Oh thank you thank you thank you!

EXT. STORMFRONT - DAY

The storm whips everything in sight. Suddenly something RED -- and very QUICK -- STREAKS past CAMERA. Hold a beat; then it RETURNS to FRAME --

THE FLASH

defiantly faces the hurricane. And then starts running RIGHT INTO IT! Faster and faster -- till he's just a RED BLUR.

EXT. RESEARCH LAB ROOF - DAY

Eno and Tori step on to the windy roof. A huge SATELLITE-DISH hovers above them. Eno eyes the approaching storm.

ENO

Awesome sight.

Tori might describe it otherwise; she grips the railing.

ENO (CONT'D)

Imagine if we could harness this storm's power -- we could heat the entire country for six months.

TORI

If anyone could do it...

Tori's admiration for her boss is crystal clear. Eno offers a smile. Then, notices a RED STREAK circling the hurricane.

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - ON A MONITOR - DAY

showing aerial footage of the hurricane. A RED LINE circles the counterclockwise hurricane in a clockwise direction -- around and around -- as a NEWSCASTER'S VOICE sounds:

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)

....incredible! The Flash is slowing down the windspeed by creating a countercurrent!

(an awed beat, then)

What would New Metro do without the Justice League?

A beat. The WEBBED HAND enters FRAME; and taps the monitor.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

The storm DIES right before Eno and Tori's astounded eyes.

TORI

So much for that Weatherman's predictions.

(CONTINUED)

ENO

You should know by now you can't trust forecasters.

Tori laughs; and heads back inside. Eno lingers by the roof edge; fingering the medallion round his neck.

EXT. NEW METRO SKYLINE - DAY

The sun breaks through the clouds -- shining down on the landmark STATUE OF JUSTICE towering over the harbor.

ON THE FLASH

ZIPPING up and down streets faster than a launched missile -- until he ducks into an

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

where Green Lantern, Atom, and Fire have gathered.

FIRE

Good work, Flash.

FLASH

(pumped up)

Thanks. Who do we save next?

Green Lantern grabs Flash by the shoulders. Calming him:

GREEN LANTERN

The storm's over. We're done rescuing people for today.

Flash takes off his mask -- revealing his alter-ego, BARRY ALLEN -- studly; blonde. And disappointed.

ATOM

Still no luck on the job front?

FLASH

Guess I have a little too much time on my hands, huh?

As Fire and Atom nod; Green Lantern looks at his watch:

GREEN LANTERN

Time? Oh, God...!

He rips off his mask -- it's Guy Gardner. As in -- "my girlfriend is going to kill me" Guy Gardner.

GUY

How many times do you think one can listen to "That's Amore"?

(CONTINUED)

Fire isn't really listening. She's unmasked -- turning into B.B. La Costa -- the Banana Babe herself.

B.B.

Maybe they haven't picked the entire fruit basket yet.

She says this to Atom -- who is quickly changing into the mild-mannered schoolteacher; Al Pratt.

ATOM

Maybe I still have a student or two.

And almost as quick as Flash can do the 440; the three of them RUSH OUT of the alley. Leaving a befuddled Barry:

BARRY

Maybe I'm....

(downbeat)

...hitting the Want Ads again?

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Tori is buried under paperwork as Eno walks up behind her.

ENO

Shouldn't you be headed home?

TORI

Would that impress the boss?

ENO

You should get some rest. I need you at your best tomorrow at the fundraiser.

TORI

I don't know if I should even go, sir. You're much better at that sorta thing...me on the other hand...

ENO

...are an attractive, intelligent, witty, woman who's gonna knock 'em dead...

TORI

I think that's your department.

(beat, fumbling)

The knock 'em dead part...not the attractive...well, no...I'm not saying you're not attractive...oh...

(gives up)

...you know what I mean....

(CONTINUED)

BARRY
Dinner is served.

As Guy and Al move over to take a look; Guy murmurs to Al:

GUY
He's doing the dishes.

AL
What have we got?

BARRY
A traditional seven-course Balinese
feast.

Barry "tastes" one of the dishes. His "taste" is to gobble
up most of it in a RAPID-FIRE succession of bites.

GUY
And how many courses are we likely to
see?

BARRY
Sorry. Metabolism's on the fritz.

GUY
It's always on the fritz.

Just then, B.B. BURSTS into the apartment, script in hand.

B.B.
Who's going to run lines with me?

Al and Guy point simultaneously at each other. In unison:

AL & GUY
He is!

BARRY
I'll do it.

Al and Guy trade amazed looks. Boy, Barry must really be
bored. As B.B. hands him the script:

BARRY (CONT'D)
Am I a peach or a strawberry?

B.B.
They went with the kumquat.
(indicates script)
But the part in this one's great.
She's this manipulative self-absorbed
bitch...

(CONTINUED)

GUY
Geez Beeb; don't you ever worry about
typecasting?

The others stifle knowing snickers.

B.B.
Speaking of manipulative -- how goes
the wooing of Sharon?

GUY
Cheryl.
(lying)
Fine. Great in fact.

B.B.
Uh-huh.

BARRY
Oh, that reminds me. She dropped a
present by for you.

GUY
See. Cheryl loves me.

Barry hands a GIFT BAG to the smug looking Guy. He reaches
inside and pulls out a DECAPITATED Harold the Sorry Bunny.
He reaches further; comes up with Harold's HEAD.

B.B.
Tell me you didn't go with the Sorry
Bunny?

GUY
It worked on you.

B.B.
I let you think it worked on me.
(pointedly)
I let you think a lot of things.

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Clock reads: 10:15. Tori finishes her report. Yawns,
stretches. Then, picks up the report and a GLASS of ICE
WATER as she heads across the eerily lit facility into

INT. ENO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Could double as the Weather Hall of Fame. Antique BAROMETERS;
gadgets WEATHER VANES; the works. Tori places the report on
Eno's desk. Then, notices some papers in disarray -- and
sets the ice water on the desk as she straightens them. Her
gaze moves to

(CONTINUED)

AN ANTIQUE PACHINKO FORECASTER

Tori picks up the MARBLE. Drops it through the top -- and watches it CASCADE down the pins toward the five forecast slots. It plops into: STORMY SKIES AHEAD. She frowns. Picks up the marble to try again; but DROPS it. TRACK

THE MARBLE

as it FALLS off the desk, ROLLS across the floor; and DISAPPEARS under a heavy BUREAU. Tori drops to her knees and reaches for the marble. No luck. PUSHES the bureau. Too heavy. She KICKS it in frustration. WHIRRRRR.....the bureau SLIDES away revealing the marble and

A SECRET COMPARTMENT

in the floor. Tori looks inside -- and finds a polished ALUMINUM CASE that looks like a LAPTOP. She places the case on Eno's desk. Opens it. It SPRINGS to life as a MICROPHONE flips up. Startled, Tori JUMPS -- TIPPING over her

ICE WATER

right ONTO the device. It HUMS nastily -- as a

COLD BLUE STEAM CLOUD

SHOOTS out -- ENVELOPING Tori. BLUE LIGHT FLASHES brilliantly as the steam is consumed by a bizarre ENERGY FIELD.

EXT. ENO INSTITUTE - NIGHT

Eno's office windows GLOW with the eerie BLUE LIGHT.

INT. ENO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Freaked, Tori pushes herself away from the device -- where the light immediately FADES and DIES.

ON TORI

SHIVERING uncontrollably. She looks down at her hands...the device...the room. Everything seems okay. As she hurriedly starts to put everything back in place we go

INT. OFFICE WING - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT

Tori exits Eno's office; closing the door. PUSH IN

ON THE DOORKNOB

It's covered with.....FROST!

CUT TO:

TUBES AND WIRES

A maze of electronics. A beat. Then, Al appears -- only AN INCH TALL. He starts working on the circuit board.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Guy, Barry and B.B. are huddled around the t.v. set.

BARRY

Anything we can do?

A beat. Then, BZZZZT! Al's tiny VOICE calls out from inside.

AL (O.S.)

Yeah...unplug the set.

INT. TAXICAB - NIGHT

Sweltering night. A preoccupied Tori rides in the backseat; as the tank-topped CABBIE suddenly SHIVERS. He looks out the window. Then, ducks his head back inside.

CABBIE

This weather's nuts.

Suddenly the car slows down. And CONKS OUT.

EXT. TAXICAB - MINUTES LATER

Tori watches as the Cabbie peers under the hood.

CABBIE

It's the radiator.

TORI

Overheated?

CABBIE

(more than surprised)

Frozen.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Now on foot, Tori walks alongside a fast moving river.

RACK FOCUS - A SKATEBOARDER

comes flying past her. The thirteen year old loses his BALANCE and goes TUMBLING into the river. As the current starts dragging him away --

KID

Help! Help me!!

(CONTINUED)

TORI

paces to the riverbank. Panicking. She STEPS INTO

THE WATER

which immediately FREEZES around her feet. Tori watches in shock as the ICE SPREADS from her legs -- out across the river -- TOTALLY FREEZING IT!

THE KID

now FROZEN in place; but no longer drowning; looks stunned.

BACK ON - TORI

Speechless.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Barry, Guy, B.B. and a slightly CHARRED Al look up as the door UNLOCKS. In walks EDDIE; their boisterous building super; toolbox in hand.

EDDIE

The doctor is here; where's the patient?

B.B. points at the TV.

GUY

Doesn't anyone ever knock around here?

EDDIE

Not if they have a master key.

Eddie easily peels off the back of the set. Looks inside.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

You guys been messin' inside here?

GUY

(grinning at Al)
A tiny bit.

EDDIE

This shouldn't be left to mere mortals.

Four sets of superhero eyes trade looks. But stomp on their tongues as Eddie puts them in their places with:

EDDIE (CONT'D)

One of you guys want to hand me a Phillips?

(CONTINUED)

TV REPORTER (CONT'D)
Whether this strange phenomenon can
be attributed to the "Weatherman" who
has held New Metro under seige is
still under investigation.

As the camera PANS the onlookers, we PULL BACK to see we are
watching a MONITOR inside the

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

On screen, TORI stands in the b.g.; watching the proceedings.
A beat. Then, the WEBBED HAND enters FRAME, and gently runs
a finger over Tori's IMAGE on the monitor.

INT. TORI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A pale Tori enters her small apartment. Her dog WINSTON
excitedly runs up to her.

TORI
Hey Winston. Miss me?

She pats him; as she checks out her answering machine. Not
a single call.

TORI (CONT'D)
Nice to know someone did.

INT. TORI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tori tosses and turns in bed. Fitful dreams. Suddenly, she
BOLTS UP. Sensing something. Before she can react -- a
GREEN GAS MASK is CLAMPED over her mouth -- and she quickly
loses consciousness as we

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

PITCH BLACK

A beat. Suddenly, a POOL of LIGHT appears -- illuminating Tori. Her eyes flicker; as she slowly awakens. She tries to ascertain her whereabouts; but she is surrounded by darkness. The light starts to PULSATE; in time with the eerie ominous OZ-LIKE VOICE that emanates from the blackness.

VOICE (O.S.)

Do not be afraid, Tori.

She glances up at the light but it's just too bright.

TORI

Who are you? What do you want?

VOICE (O.S.)

How did you freeze the river?

TORI

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

TV MONITORS

LIGHT up around her. All showing clips of her on the news.

VOICE (O.S.)

Tori Olafsdotter. Employed four years at a meteorology institute. Thesis in college was on weather manipulation.
(beat, then)

The boy told reporters the river froze after you stepped in it. Perhaps you've taken that manipulation to a new height.

TORI

I had nothing to do with that.

VOICE (O.S.)

Then you shouldn't mind a test.

A GLASS of WATER appears under another POOL of LIGHT.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Focus on the glass.

TORI

This is ridiculous...

VOICE (O.S.)

Are you afraid to face the truth?

(CONTINUED)

TORI
(agitated)
No! It's just that it's impossible
for a person to....

CRACK! Tori looks at the glass. The water has FROZEN SOLID.

TORI (CONT'D)
That isn't me! It can't be...
(straightening)
You have no right to keep me here!

VOICE (O.S.)
Very well.

The light continues to PULSATE. Slowly. Seductively --
then FASTER and FASTER. Tori's eyes grow heavy; her head
falls forward; and she falls sound asleep. A beat -- then

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE

emerges from the shadows. Fire, Green Lantern, Flash and
The Atom surround the sleeping Tori.

FLASH
Think she knows about the Weatherman?

ATOM
I think she's telling the truth.

FIRE
You think everyone tells the truth.

VOICE (O.S.)
Perhaps she's being used by someone.

ATOM
Like her boss? Wellesley Eno?

VOICE (O.S.)
A brilliant man doing brilliant work --
until the government cut his funding.

GREEN LANTERN
And now a desperate man doing desperate
work?

VOICE (O.S.)
Perhaps. He's hosting a blacktie
function at his Institute tonight.
(beat, then)
Atom. His computer files would be of
particular interest.

(CONTINUED)

Atom looks over at Tori. A beat. There's something about her...something about her touches him.

ATOM

I'm sure she's innocent.

VOICE (O.S.)

It would be a shame if someone with her gift was working against us -- rather than for us.

INT. TORI'S BEDROOM - ON TORI - DAY

She wakes with a start. Looks around; and settles down.

TORI

No more pepperoni pizza before bed.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Tori stumbles in. Winston follows her. She heads to the sink. Starts running water -- splashes her face.

TIGHT ON - TORI

She grips the basin tight. Agitated. She closes her eyes.

TORI

It didn't happen...it didn't happen.

Beat. Winston starts BARKING. Tori opens her eyes.

WIDEN - THE SINK

The water flow is FROZEN in MID-AIR! Tori turns to find Winston GROWLING at her -- and backing away in fear.

INT. RESEARCH LAB - DAY

Tori sits at her desk; working. She looks around

HER POV - THE LAB

Other workers go about their business; no idea that they are in the company of Ms. Freeze. PAN to ~~BARB~~ and ~~JOE~~ -- two technicians, hob-nobbing in the coffee corner. Suddenly, Barb DROPS the coffee pot on the floor. She POINTS her finger -- with the vengeance of school girls ganging up on Carrie....

BARB

Oh God Oh God Oh God....

Joe's mug FALLS out of his hand. His eyes open wide too as we PAN TO

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - ENO'S OFFICE DOOR

Eno steps out to see what is causing the commotion. His jaw drops in horror as we SWING AROUND and

SNAP ZOOM - ON TORI

Her desk BURIED under SNOW. She's covered in FROST and ICICLES. She looks at them; confused. Screams:

TORI

What? What??!! What is it??!!

SMASH CUT-TO:

TIGHT ON TORI

snapping out of a daydream. At her desk. Everything normal.

BARB (O.S.)

Tori....?

Tori JUMPS out of her skin as Barb appears, friendly as ever.

BARB (CONT'D)

Want to join me and Joe for lunch?

TORI

No....! I mean....

(softening)

I'm sorry...I shouldn't...

Barb gives her a "whatever" shrug; and then walks off with Joe. Hold on Tori; watching them laugh -- sharing a carefree existence she can only now yearn for....

EXT. ENO INSTITUTE - NIGHT

The fundraiser is in full swing. A formal affair -- tuxedoed men and women dressed to the nines. As a LIMO pulls away from the curbside we PUSH IN to pick up

A CLUNKER

that hasn't seen a carwash since Noah. The doors CREAK open. Out pile: Guy looking dashing in a tux with green bow tie and cumberbund; a stunning B.B. wearing a wrap that would make Miss O'Hara turn scarlet with envy; and finally Barry -- chewing gum and wearing a tux that is two sizes too snug.

BARRY

And I thought my uniform was tight.

GUY

Lose the gum. This is a classy party.

(CONTINUED)

Barry spits out the gum; shoves it in the tux pocket.

GUY (CONT'D)

NO! Not in my....

(pained)

You get the dry cleaning bill.

Guy bumps into a SNOOTY MAN who glares at him. Then, approaches

TWO DOORMEN

big enough to be the Packer Defensive line. They check invitations at the front door. Guy, Barry and B.B. go toward one; the snooty man moves toward the other.

DOORMAN #1

Invitations, please.

B.B.

My girlfriend has mine and she's already inside. You wouldn't want me standing in the cold looking like this, would you?

B.B. opens the wrap revealing a gown that could double as a postage stamp. Skimpy, stunning; sexy. Doorman #1 looks like a lapdog and just waves her on in. The Snooty Man and Doorman #2 both watch her WAGGLE inside allowing

GUY

to MORPH his ring into a long GREEN TWEEZER -- which he uses to PICK the invitation out of the snooty man's POCKET. When Doorman #1 finally peels his eyes off B.B.'s butt, he finds Guy with an invite in hand.

GUY

Here you go, good man.

Doorman #1 waves him in. Leaving Barry to fend for himself.

DOORMAN #1

And you, sir?

BARRY

(patting himself down)

Um, me? Should be here somewhere.

Hmmm. Might be in my other tux.

ON DOORMAN #1

gives Barry "...and I'm running for Mayor" stare. PUSH IN on the doorman as he prepares for the ol' heave-ho. He BLINKS -- and CAMERA goes SLO-MO....

(CONTINUED)

ON BARRY

He BOLTS for the door -- in a BLUR of LIGHT (as everything around him moves at a snail's pace). Once gone --

BACK ON - DOORMAN #1

(CAMERA back to NORMAL SPEED.) He looks around. What happened to that guy? He shrugs -- and realizes his help is needed by Doorman #2 who's arguing with an irate Snooty Man.

SNOOTY MAN

It was in my pocket! I swear....

INT. RECEPTION HALL - NIGHT

Weather decor. Candy clouds; rainbows; etc. PUSH past a string quartet; tuxedoed waiters and blueblooded guests to PICK UP Guy and B.B.

B.B.

Seen Barry?

Barry suddenly ZIPS into FRAME. BOINGING to a standstill like the Roadrunner. B.B. jumps.

B.B. (CONT'D)

God I hate it when you do that.

GUY

Time to get to work. Might as well let the gnat out of the bag.

B.B. makes sure no one is watching -- then opens her

TILT DOWN - PURSE

Al sits inside; dwarfed by a giant LIPSTICK and compact.

AL

I heard that.

GUY

You were supposed to.

As Guy escorts B.B. to a corner where they can let Al out we

RACK FOCUS - ON TORI

standing beside a CHAMPAGNE WATERFALL. She's dressed simply; conservative. Nervous; she grabs a glass and downs it.

ENO (O.S.)

Tori?

(CONTINUED)

Startled, Tori turns to see Eno.

ENO (CONT'D)

I don't think I've ever seen you drink before.

TORI

I know. I'm just a little...stressed.

ENO

About what?

A beat. Tori starts to confide in him; then thinks better.

TORI

Oh...just tonight...

Eno gives her a conspiratorial smile. And slips an arm around her waist.

ENO

I'll let you in on a little secret.

So am I. But we can't let them know.

(indicates crowd)

We'll get that money...one way or another. And when we do -- I'm looking at my new head of research...

TORI

Me....? My God...Dr. Eno...

ENO

Please...Wellesley. After all, you'll be my colleague...

TORI

I don't know what to say.

ENO

Simple. Say yes.

TORI

Yes.

(enthusiastic)

Yes, yes, yes!

Eno looks her in the eye -- almost causing her to swoon.

ENO

When everyone else lost faith, Tori -- you never did. You believed in me, all these years.

TORI

Always.

(CONTINUED)

ENO
 (holds up a glass)
 Shall we toast your promotion?

Tori can only nod, eagerly. Eno turns to fill the glasses. Then, stops.

WIDEN - THE CHAMPAGNE WATERFALL

is FROZEN SOLID. Tori almost cries out with dismay.

TORI
 Um...would you excuse me...?

Before Eno can respond, Tori rushes off. Eno looks from Tori to the champagne icefall. His brow furrows. He turns and walks off the other way passing

ANGLE - BARRY

who stands stuffing his face with exotic eats from the hors d'oeuvre table. He almost CHOKES as Guy suddenly grabs him.

GUY
 Seen anything unusual?

BARRY
 Just these puffy orange things.

GUY
 I'll check on Al. Let me know if anyone comes through the door.

BARRY
 Won't leave my post.

Guy walks off. Barry grabs more snacks from a passing waiter.

BARRY (CONT'D)
 Hey, you guys hiring?

As the weirded-out waiter protects his tray; we go to

ANOTHER ANGLE - TORI

slumped down on a seat in a distant corner. And as it so happens -- right next to a shy Al. She wipes her eyes with a cocktail napkin; causing Al to ask:

AL
 You alright?

TORI
 Yeah. Just peachy.

(CONTINUED)

AL
Oh, good. I thought something might
have been wrong.

TORI
Whatever gave you that idea?

AL
That cocktail napkin which is starting
to look like a dish rag.

Tori crumples up the napkin. Stifles a sniffle; then looks
at Al -- trusting his sincere eyes enough to admit:

TORI
Okay. I've had better weeks.

AL
Want to tell me about it?

TORI
You wouldn't believe it. I'm not
sure I do....
(somber beat, then)
I don't know...it's just...things
happen in your life. Things that
make you feel...

AL
...different?

TORI
(nods, glum)
Exactly.

AL
I used to feel like that too.

TORI
Used to?

AL
I realized -- who wants to be like
everyone else?

This gets Tori to smile; slightly.

TORI
I'm Tori. Tori Olfasdotter. I work
for Dr. Eno.

AL
Al Pratt. Science teacher.

(CONTINUED)

They shake hands. A sweet, shared moment -- that is broken up by the arrival of Guy.

GUY
Time to get going.

AL
Going? Where going?

GUY
(pointedly)
The files we wanted to go over tonight?

AL
Oh. Those files...
(turns to Tori)
I'm sorry...I have to leave.

TORI
Bye Al Pratt, Science Teacher.

Guy pulls a grinning Al away from Tori. When out of earshot:

GUY
You told her your name?
(shakes his head)
A pretty girl smiles and your Mensa
brain turns to wallpaper paste.

AL
She's more than a pretty girl, Guy.

They reach the office door. Ascertain that no one is watching -- then, Guy MORPHS his ring into

A KEY

He slips it in the LOCK. Turns; doesn't work. Beat; Guy MORPHS it into a SMALLER KEY. Nothing doing. SKELETON KEY. Nada. A PICK. Same result. A QUICK SERIES of KEYS FLICKER by -- none do the trick.

TILT UP - ON AL

He reaches into his pocket. Pulls out a CREDIT CARD. Slides it in the door jam. The door CLICKS open. Al grins at Guy:

AL (CONT'D)
Don't leave home without it.

GUY
(not amused)
Get in there. I'll cover this door.
If I signal you -- get the hell out.

(CONTINUED)

Al nods; and slips inside as Guy takes up his post.

INT. OFFICE WING - NIGHT

Al pulls out his trusty PEN. CLICKS it. SPEAKS into it.

AL
You getting this?

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

A monitor SPRINGS to life in front of the unseen figure. It shows a PEN-CAM POV. The VOICE that interrogated Tori speaks:

VOICE (O.S.)
Picture perfect.

PAN to another monitor: showing the Eno Institute FLOORPLAN.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Research lab is two doors down. Watch
for the infra-red security beams.
You have only a three inch clearance.

INT. OFFICE WING - ON AL - NIGHT

He's reached the Research Lab. He TAKES OFF his glasses; SHRINKS down to TWO INCHES. And walks UNDER the beams into

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Al GROWS BACK UP. Well, most of him does -- his RIGHT FOOT is still TEENY-WEENY. Al groans. WHACKS it a few times.

VOICE (O.S.)
Is there a problem?

AL
Depends if I can find shoes in a size
one.

He STOMPS again -- the foot returns to normal. He moves to a computer terminal -- and quickly SCANS files until he finds one marked ACCESS DENIED.

VOICE (O.S.)
Provide an interface.

Al pulls a small TRANSCEIVER off his belt. Takes a retractable WIRE out of it and PLUGS it into the computer.

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

A pad GLOWS on the desk. The WEBBED HAND enters FRAME and touches the pad which starts to FLASH. Faster and faster.

(CONTINUED)

REVERSE ANGLE - ON A PAIR OF EYES

belonging to the Unseen Figure. Bizarre, otherworldly.
 PUSH IN on them as they begin to FLUTTER in a pseudo-R.E.M.
 state as he tries to break the code.

INT. RECEPTION - ON TORI - NIGHT

at a cocktail bar; wishing she was anywhere else. She spots
 Eno out of the corner of her eye; and turns her back to avoid
 him. She steadies herself by placing her hand on the huge
 COFFEE URN -- causing the friendly BARTENDER to ask:

BARTENDER

Can I get you something, ma'am?

A flustered Tori just motions at the urn:

TORI

Um...coffee'd be fine.

The bartender tries to draw some from the spigot. No luck.
 He peers in the top of the urn. Frowns. Sticks his hand
 inside and comes up with CHUNKS of FROZEN COFFEE.

BARTENDER

Mind if it's iced?

Tori GASPS, and races away from the bar.

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The pad FLASHES so fast, it's a BLUR of light. Then, stops.
 The eerie EYES suddenly SNAP open.

VOICE (O.S.)

The password is "Red Sky".

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Al types it in. Bingo. The file opens up. Scanning:

AL

Let's see...tax files...government
 contracts....wait a second...

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

Guy leans against the door, fiddling nervously with his green
 ring as he glances at his watch. Murmuring:

GUY

C'mon, Al...time's a wastin'....

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL (O.S.)

Guy....?

Guy GULPS. Looks up. Sure enough --

WIDEN - CHERYL

has emerged from the partygoers and stands ten feet away.

GUY

Cheryl! What are you doing here?

CHERYL -

I have nothing to say to you.

She does an abrupt 180 and walks back through the crowd.
Guy calls out:

GUY

But we have to talk....

But Cheryl's halfway across the room. Guy looks from the door -- to the departing Cheryl. Frustrated; seeing his love life vanish right before his eyes. Finally, he tears himself away from the door and chases after her -- passing

TORI

Totally freaked from her last frozen feat -- she goes right up to the OFFICE WING DOOR and slips inside.

INT. OFFICE WING - NIGHT

Tori closes the door; sighing relief to be alone. Then, she HEARS a faint TAPPING coming from the research LAB.

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

Guy comes through the crowd and finally catches up with:

GUY

Cheryl.....

ANGLE - CHERYL

turns around as the crowd parts -- enough to see that her arm is draped around a slick looking HUNK.

CHERYL

Guy...um...I'd like you to meet
Peter...Dr. Peter Holman...

Guy's face tightens as he is forced to take Peter's hand.

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL (CONT'D)
You're not here alone, are you?

GUY
Alone? Me? Um...no...I'm...

Cheryl smiles knowingly. Revenge is so sweet.

B.B. (O.S.)
Guy...oh...there you are....

WIDEN - B.B.

suddenly appears and SLIPS her arm through Guy's. She gives her best "cat swallowing the canary" smile to Cheryl.

B.B. (CONT'D)
Sorry to steal him away but I can't get enough of him.

Dr. Peter is watching B.B.'s every move until Cheryl digs him with an elbow. As B.B. leads Guy away -- he can't help grinning at Cheryl while waving "ta-ta". TRACK with them:

GUY
I owe you one.

B.B.
I couldn't stand seeing her make you squirm like that.
(smiles)
That's my job.

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Al has stopped scrolling. He's hit the motherlode.

AL
...appears to be a meteorological prototype of some sort...takes a hardwired satellite feed...

VOICE (O.S.)
Is it operational?

Beat. Al senses something -- looks up ---

WIDEN - TORI

stands across from him. Al, caught red-handed, tries to explain as she reaches for the ALARM.

TORI
Some science teacher.

(CONTINUED)

AL
 It's not what you think.
 (moves closer)
 Listen to me. Your boss may be the
 Weatherman.

TORI
 That's preposterous.

AL
 Please...just take a look at this.

Al points at the computer screen. Tori shakes her head.

TORI
 Dr. Wellesley Eno is the greatest man
 I have ever known.

AL
 (pointing at data)
 Still, you can't deny....

But heroworship can deny anything it wants. Tori PULLS the
 ALARM. And Al has to run for the door.

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

Guy and B.B. stop as they see security GUARDS converge on
 the door.

B.B.
 Is that the door you were supposed to
 be watching?

GUY
 Ooops.

INT. OFFICE WING - NIGHT

Al races out of the lab as the four guards BURST through the
 far door. STAY on Al as he ducks around the corner into

ANGLE - AN ADJACENT HALLWAY

Nothing but a water cooler. It's a dead end. No way out.

ON AL

What to do? He looks around frantically.

BACK ON - THE GUARDS

lumbering down the hall. Smiles on their faces. They know
 all about that dead end. They round the corner into

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - THE ADJACENT HALLWAY

Still a dead end. But no Al anywhere in sight.

ON THE GUARDS

puzzled. They trade looks with one another.

GUARD

That's impossible.

As they walk up and down the corridor -- TILT DOWN to
THE WATER COOLER

and the PEDAL down below. A one-inch Al hides BENEATH it.

INT. RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Tori is studying the computer screen. Looking like she's
just been told her puppy died.

REVERSE ANGLE - THE SCREEN

On it is the blueprint for the DEVICE she found under Eno's
bureau.

BACK ON - TORI

She covers her eyes with her hands as a guard sticks his
head in.

GUARD

We don't know where the intruder went.
Did you get a good look at him?

PUSH IN on Tori. Shellshocked. Barely able to murmur:

TORI

No. No, I didn't....

EXT. ENO METEOROLOGICAL INSTITUTE - NIGHT

Past the witching hour. All the guests gone. The party is
over. As a guard locks the building for the night -- we
PULL BACK across the street where

TORI

emerges from the shadows. A determined look on her face.
As she crosses the street go

The JLA stand there, helpless. Eddie throws up his hands.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Useless. How do you survive without me?

As Eddie digs out a screwdriver from his toolbox and probes inside the set -- Guy points his RING at the super. A GREEN HANGMAN'S NOOSE appears -- CIRCLING just above Eddie (who doesn't see it). B.B. elbows Guy in the stomach. The ring FLICKERS OUT.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Here we go. Circuit board short.

Eddie straightens up. Looks at the gum-chewing Barry.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Got any more Wrigley's?

Barry hands him a pack of gum. Eddie peels off the foil; sticks the gum in his mouth. FOLDS the foil, and STICKS it to the circuit board; then GLUES it with the WAD of GUM. As Eddie plugs in the set:

B.B.

Of all the bubble-headed ideas....

The TV BLASTS on. Eddie shrugs with false modesty and holds up the gum pack like he's doing a national ad campaign.

EDDIE

I prefer calling it -- The Miracle Worker.

Suddenly; all focus in on the television where a NEWSCASTER is in the middle of a SPECIAL BULLETIN.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV).

....the latest in a rash of bizarre weather incidents...

ANGLE - ON THE TV

A REPORTER stands beside the shivering skateboarder; now wrapped up tight in a blanket.

TV REPORTER (ON TV)

...on a sweltering New Metro evening thirteen year old Thomas Keensy was saved from drowning when the Attanack River....turned to ice.

PAN to reveal the frozen river.

(CONTINUED)

Al offers a sincere smile. Tori returns the smile through the tears. And leaves. The minute Al closes the door -- Guy and Barry BUST out of the kitchen.

AL (CONT'D)

Told you she'd be on our side.

GUY

Maybe we oughta check out Canboro before we jump to any conclusions.

SMASH CUT TO:

TIGHT - ON GREEN LANTERN

Rain PELTING down on his face.

GREEN LANTERN

Okay. We can jump to conclusions.

WIDEN - EXT. CAMBORO BLUFFS - DAY

Torrential rainstorm. The bluffs are MUDDIED. A group of homes threaten to SLIDE DOWN the cliffs and CRASH on the rocks below. A nervous crowd stands at the foot of the bluffs -- among them is Tori. And also

GREEN LANTERN

who has MORPHED his ring into a gigantic CATCHER'S MITT that is BOLSTERING UP the teetering homes while

ANGLE - THE FLASH

ZIPS BACK and FORTH; BURROWING a huge DRAINAGE DITCH down below to collect the mud.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FIRE

sends FLAMES out of her hands to BLOWTORCH the mud dry as

BACK ON - GREEN LANTERN

keeps the Mitt Barricade in place. The Atom is beside him, looking up at the rain clouds which start to VANISH. The crowd CHEERS. The Atom motions toward Tori:

ATOM

I'd say she's proven herself.

Suddenly, the Oz-like voice registers on their COMDOTS (the built-in communicators the JLA have in their suits).

VOICE (O.S.)

I think so too. Let's bring her in.

(CONTINUED)

The Atom tosses Green Lantern a triumphant look. And walks over to a startled Tori.

ATOM
Thank you for your tip, Miss
Olafsdotter...

TORI
But....how did you know....?

Suddenly she is surrounded by the rest of the JLA.

FLASH
We'll explain shortly.

MATCHING SHOT - BINO MATTE

Someone watches Tori with the Justice League. Beat, then:

REVERSE ANGLE - ON WELLESLEY ENO

He lowers the binoculars. Not pleased. Not pleased at all.

EXT. THE NEW METRO BRIDGE - DAY

A magnificent structure spanning the Attanack River. The Statue of Justice is framed behind it. PUSH IN on the BASE of the bridge then go

EXT. NEW METRO BRIDGE - THE BASE - DAY

The JLA is leading Tori into an abandoned Maintenance Room.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - DAY

All five crowd in the dingy room; filled with old rusty equipment. The Atom lifts the lid off a steel barrel labeled DANGER: TOXIC MATERIAL. Suddenly, the room starts to DESCEND.

EXT. ATTANACK RIVER - UNDERWATER - DAY

An "elevator" travels down the bridge stanchion -- all the way to the riverbottom. And into -- a huge SPACESHIP.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - DAY

The room comes to a STOP. Tori stares awestruck as the entire back wall SLIDES away revealing....

INT. A DARK ROOM - DAY

with a single POOL of LIGHT. Tori recognizes it.

VOICE (O.S.)
Welcome back, Tori.

(CONTINUED)

20.

Tori steps back, frightened. Atom puts a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

ATOM
It's alright.

ANGLE - AN ALIEN

steps out of the shadows. Not exactly E.T. -- but not your regular John Doe either. This is.....

J'ONN,
I'm J'Onn J'Onzz, leader of the Justice
League.

He extends a WEBBED HAND as suddenly the lights GO UP -- illuminating the MEGA CONTROL ROOM. Monitors, spaceship equipment converted into way-past-state-of-any-art devices.

J'ONN (CONT'D)
Your first alien, I presume?

As she reluctantly takes the strange hand....

TORI
I uh...met Leonard Nimoy once....
(looks around)
Why am I here?

J'ONN
I sought refuge on this planet because
my world had none of the freedoms you
take for granted. I vowed to protect
those rights -- so I have scoured the
Earth for those with the "gift" to
help me fulfill that promise -- and
the heart to keep it pure.
(beat, then)
You are such a person, Tori.

TORI
Are you asking me to join the JLA?

J'Onn nods; solemn. Tori is flabbergasted.

TORI (CONT'D)
But, I'm not a superhero.

ATOM
That thirteen year old kid you saved
from drowning would disagree.

TORI
I didn't know what I was doing...

(CONTINUED)

J'ONN

You can learn, Tori. I'll teach you --
just as I have taught all of them.

Tori turns to the JLA members. Surprised.

J'ONN (CONT'D)

You think they knew what to do when
they started? They came upon their
gifts just like you...

FLASH

Actually, I'm the only other lab
accident.

ATOM

(raises his hand)
Radioactive deposit in the desert.
(points at Green Lantern)
About the same time he found his ring.

FIRE

I was born a firestarter.

GREEN LANTERN

And you should have seen how many
they had to put out....

Fire flashes Green Lantern a dirty look as Tori says to J'Onn.

TORI

Look, I'm very flattered. But I just
want my old life back.

J'ONN

It's no longer there, Tori. You're
different from everyone else now.

ATOM

Except us.

J'ONN

What seems like a curse can become a
gift. It's part of you now.

(beat, then)

You must decide whether you want to
keep running from it...or embrace it.

PUSH IN on Tori -- as she realizes that she's reached the
point of no returning to the life she once knew...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - LONG SHOT

(MOS) The room is bathed in darkness again. A single POOL of LIGHT shines on Tori. She raises her right hand -- and takes a vow from J'Onn J'Onzz.

WIDEN - THE JLA MEMBERS

step into view. And one-by-one they unmask. First, Flash, Fire, and Green Lantern. And finally, as The Atom takes off his mask revealing the friendly face of Al Pratt -- it all makes sense to Tori.

WIPE TO:

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - SOME TIME LATER

Tori sits before a water tank listening to J'Onn's coaching:

J'ONN

The secret to your power is simple,
Tori. Just embrace it....

WIPE TO:

INT. TORI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tori sits at her kitchen table. Eyes closed; a glass of water in front of her. She CHANTS her mantra.

TORI

...embrace it...embrace it...

She opens her eyes, nothing. She hears WHIMPERING. Then, looks down to find Winston staring at his FROZEN water bowl.

WIPE TO:

CLOSE ON - A DROP OF WATER

resting in a petri dish. WIDEN slightly on a tired

TORI

concentrating on the droplet with all her might. But the drop remains unfrozen.

TORI

It's no use...

J'ONN (O.S.)

You're resisting it, Tori. You've
got to...

(CONTINUED)

TORI
Embrace it, embrace it, I know! If I
embraced it anymore I'd be dancing
with it!

WIDEN further to reveal we are back

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

where J'Onn, Guy, and Barry sit freezing their butts off --
wearing PARKAS, EARMUFFS and MITTENS. PAN over to

AL AND B.B.

He shivers. Each COUGH makes him CHANGE SIZE. She has a
thermometer in her mouth. She SNEEZES. A FLAME SHOOTs out
of her nostril. She takes out the thermometer. Looks.

B.B.
Great. A hundred and sixty-two.
(to J'Onn)
I don't think this is working.

J'Onn nods; sadly. A frustrated Guy turns to B.B.

GUY
You have a better idea?

WIPE TO:

INT. UPSCALE WOMEN'S STORE - DAY

Rodeo Drive on the snob scale. B.B. and Tori are browsing
through racks of clothes under the watchful eye of a dour-
looking SALESMAN sporting a bad toupee.

B.B.
We all went through it, even me.

B.B. holds up a black outfit for Tori to try on.

TORI
Uh huh. Too Catwoman.
(beat, then)
I feel like I'm letting you all down.

B.B.
Don't be ridiculous....

B.B. grabs a gaudy, shimmering mini skirt.

TORI
If I were in the Ice Capades maybe...
(beat, then)
All of you have been so great.....

(CONTINUED)

B.B.
Well, the guys are a little messed
up...but what guy isn't?

TORI
But, they're superheroes.

B.B.
Only in their tights. Try livin'
with 'em.
(explains)
Barry's your classic Peter Pan type.
Lots of energy; nowhere to put it.
Al is just too nice. If you hit him
with your car, he'd apologize for
denting your bumper.
(beat)
Oooh, I love that.

She indicates a skin-tight see through number with a plunging
neckline. Tori checks out the price tag. A silent "Wow".

TORI
They charge that much and it doesn't
even cover anything.
(moving on)
How 'bout Guy? He's pretty cute.

B.B. hesitates a beat; the smallest hint of jealousy flaring.

B.B.
He's a heartbreaker alright. And the
complete commitmentphobe. Wouldn't
know a good thing if it up and left
him. I'd stay clear.
(shrugs)
See. We're just like "real" people.
Except me, of course. I'm perfect.

Both girls laugh.

TORI
So, you're saying if I just accept
myself as "normal", then everything
else will fall into place.

B.B.
Exactly.

The huffy Salesman comes up to them. Tapping his toe.

SALESMAN
Not finding anything, are we?

(CONTINUED)

TORI

Not yet.

SALESMAN

You know, ladies...there's a nice discount shop over at the mall.

B.B.

We'll keep it in mind.

The Salesman "hrrumphs" to himself. Then, walks away.

B.B. (CONT'D)

The nerve.

But Tori isn't listening. She's GLARING at the Salesman. Suddenly, his toupee FREEZES solid. And CRACKS off. B.B. laughs and pats Tori on the back.

B.B. (CONT'D)

Thatta girl.

WIPE TO:

TIGHT - ON A GLASS PITCHER

filled with water. A CLOUD of FROST brushes over it -- FREEZING it. PAN over to a TEA SET -- the same CLOUD wipes it -- FREEZING all the silverware and china -- and even forming a beautiful ICE DOME over it.

WIDEN - ON TORI

amazing J'Onn and the four other JLA members as she systematically CHILLS object after object with great proficiency. Guy turns to B.B.

GUY

How'd you do it?

B.B.

Just a little girl talk.

Guy looks over at J'Onn. The alien smiles.

J'ONN

I've found that some things in this world are better left a mystery.

INT. TORI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Tori flicks channels on the TV. A SOUTH POLE documentary. CLICK. Then, a SKI JUMP COMPETITION. CLICK. A frostbitten Omar Shariff trudges across the snowy steppe in "Dr. Zhivago". Tori shakes her head as someone KNOCKS on the door.

(CONTINUED)

INT. ENO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Tori has let herself in and opened the secret compartment. But the DEVICE is GONE. She sits up; rumbling through things in her head -- and suddenly her eyes drift skyward...

TORI
...the dish....

INT. STAIRWAY TO ROOF - NIGHT

A reluctant Tori climbs the stairs. Near the top; she sees the door is ajar. She closes her eyes; hoping for the best -- then peers out --

HER GRADUAL POV - THE ROOFTOP

The more the door swings open; the more is revealed. First; it's the WEATHER DEVICE -- and it's WIDE-OPEN. Wired to the satellite DISH. On the device's screen Tori sees a FLASHING MESSAGE: "TARGET: 88 N. 42 W. IMPACT 10:30 AM.

WIDEN FURTHER - ON A TV MONITOR

The ghoulish computer generated Weatherman is on it.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)
....now that I have your attention
New Metro; we turn to the morning
forecast. We're looking at isolated
showers -- but as for where they are
isolated...

WIDEN EVEN FURTHER - ON ENO

talking into a modified television camera.

ENO
(as the Weatherman)
...well, that's tomorrow's surprise.

GO BACK - TIGHT ON TORI

Horried. Her worst nightmare realized. And as she feels her world crashing down around her she staggers backwards and closes the door until all goes BLACK and we

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Barry sits scribbling on a pad. An IRONING BOARD beside him. The Flash and Atom COSTUMES are draped across it. A bathrobed Al enters just as Barry finishes writing.

AL

What have you got there?

BARRY

I've plowed through so many; thought
I'd write up one of my own.

(motions at ironing)

By the way; I got that stain out.

He hands the paper to Al who nods thanks, then reads aloud:

AL

"Wanted. Mid-level executive position.
Quick learner. Able to work a rapid
pace. Willing to move fast up the
corporate ladder....."

BARRY

Whadya think?

Guy comes in. Obviously having heard:

GUY

I think you'll get a quick response.

Barry crumples up the paper. Al points at the Flash suit.

AL

You still have your day job.

BARRY

Yeah, but fighting for truth, justice
and the American Way isn't helping my
bank account.

Al gives Barry a sympathetic look as there's a KNOCK on the door. Guy wanders over and peers through

HIS POV - THE PEEPHOLE

A distraught Tori stands outside.

BACK ON - GUY

Whirls on Al. Frantic.

(CONTINUED)

GUY
Geez. It's that girl...Tori
Whatshernamerdotter.....

Al starts for the door. Guy waves at the superhero costumes.

GUY (CONT'D)
You can't let her in here...!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Tori looks ready to give up when Eddie shows up.

EDDIE
Problems young lady? Have no fear,
the Super's here.

As Eddie digs for his set of keys --

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Guy JUMPS AWAY from the peephole. Yells at Barry:

GUY
Incoming!

In the BLINK of an EYE Barry SCOOPS up the costumes, the
ironing board and SPEEDS into the kitchen. Guy looks at Al:

GUY (CONT'D)
Get rid of her. Fast.

Guy disappears into the kitchen just as the door OPENS.
Narrow escape. A flustered Tori spots Al.

TORI
You are here.

AL
Yeah, I was just...uh, getting dressed.

TORI
Sorry to disturb you, but I wanted to
talk about last night.

Eddie shoots Al a "thumbs up" sign. Heads for the exit.

EDDIE
My work here is done.

Al closes the door; then turns to Tori who is obviously upset.

AL
How did you find me?

(CONTINUED)

TORI

Not many science teachers named Al
Pratt.

(beat, then)

I owe you an apology.

AL

You looked at the computer file.

Tori nods; somber. Tears well in her eyes.

TORI

You think you know someone so well.
And then you realize you don't know
them at all.

AL

I'm sorry I had to tell you.

TORI

I feel like such an idiot. I go gaga
over this guy who I think is this
pinnacle of society and it turns out
all he's trying to do is blow it up.

She wipes her eyes. Al finds a tissue and hands it to her.
She murmurs a "thank you".

AL

You must have come here for some other
reason besides apologizing...

Tori pulls out a piece of paper.

TORI

Eno's got something big planned for
this morning.

(hands Al the paper)

I saw him on the roof with the Weather.
Device. I wrote down the coordinates
and then looked them up. Canboro
Bluffs. At 10:30.

(desperate)

What do we do?

AL

I'll notify the proper authorities.

(tender beat)

Meanwhile, you should get some rest.

TORI

Like that's possible....

(beat, then)

I can trust you, can't I?

(CONTINUED)

She gets off the couch and crosses to the door. Opens it up --

ANGLE - ENO

stands there. In his hand he carries a BRIEFCASE; that looks very much like the Weather Device. He nervously fidgets with the weather vane medallion around his neck.

ENO

Can I come in?

TORI

I've got nothing to say to you.

Tori turns her back on Eno. Walks back into the apartment.

ENO

Look, I know you're probably disappointed in me...

Tori whirls back around. Her eyes filled with betrayal.

TORI

Disappointed? Disappointed??!! That's the understatement of the century...

(lashing out)

I trusted you. I was ready to dedicate my life to you. And you turn out to be nothing more than a high-tech crook.

ENO

Tori...

TORI

Do you have any idea how many people could've died in that hurricane?! Or what would've happened if those houses came sliding down the Bluffs?!!

ENO

I was trying to make a point....

TORI

You've made an incredible discovery! You should be sharing it with the world instead of using it against it.

ENO

For years I've played by the rules. You saw how they were going to cut off our funding...

(taps the machine)

Now with this - and your powers..

(CONTINUED)

TORI
(backing away)
My powers....but...how...?

ENO
The champagne waterfall. That boy in
the river.
(earnest beat, then)
Think of what we could do together...

TORI
You're insane....

Eno tries to put his arms around Tori. But she SHOVES him.

TORI (CONT'D)
Get away from me....!

As she does -- a huge BLAST of FROST emanates from her body -- completely SHROUDING the stunned Eno in ICE. He TUMBLES to the floor -- shuddering and shivering. Barely conscious. Tori looks from him to --

RACK FOCUS - THE BRIEFCASE

which has landed on the ground. Tori GRABS it and hurries out the door -- leaving Eno QUIVERING on the floor.....

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

J'Onn and the other four JLA members are there to greet an anxious Tori as she gets off the elevator.

J'ONN
You did the right thing, Tori.

She hands the briefcase to J'Onn. He cracks it open as

ANGLE -- THE MONITORS

all POP on at once. The WEATHERMAN is on -- front and center.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)
Good morning. Now, today's forecast.

Tori, J'onn and the JLA trade looks as the Weatherman points to his computer generated WEATHER MAP.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)
In one hour, a massive tidal wave
will hit New Metro -- wiping out sixty
percent of its population.
(beat, smiles)
And on a lighter note -- one hundred
percent of its government.

INT. HOME APPLIANCE STORE - DAY

A crowd watches wall to wall TV sets in the window -- where dozens of Weathermen provide a FIVE DAY OUTLOOK.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)

Turning to the five day outlook, we see...there won't be one. Unless, of course, you pay me twenty million dollars.

The graphic just shows WATER. The crowd RUNS for the hills.

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The CAMERA PUSHES in on the whacked-out Weatherman.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)

And if you think the Justice League will save you this time...think again. You have fifty-nine minutes!

The Weatherman holds up a WEATHER DEVICE that is identical to the one that

ANGLE - TORI

brought in. She points; incredulous:

TORI

But that's impossible -- we have the device right here....

ANGLE - THE DEVICE

in J'Onn's hands. They all stare at it for the first time. Instead of a keyboard -- there's a FLASHING SENSOR.

J'ONN

It's a tracking device!

TORI

He set me up....

Tori reels as her fellow JLA members stare at her; accusatory.

EXT. ATTANACK RIVER - DAY

A massive RED BEAM SHOOTS out of the sky; down into the river.

EXT. ATTANACK RIVER - DAY

The beam TRAVELS to the bottom and SPREADS OVER the spaceship. The craft starts glowing FIERY RED -- and the water begins to BOIL.

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

It's HEATING UP. Quickly.

AL
What's happening?

J'onn looks down at the CONTROL PANEL. His eyes widen.

INCLUDE - TEMPERATURE GAUGE

CLIMBING. Up and up and up. It will reach 300 degrees in less than a minute.

GUY
He's cooking us!

J'onn hits buttons but everything SHORTS OUT. Motions:

J'ONN
The escape hatch! Quick!

ANGLE - THE ESCAPE HATCH

Guy is the first to reach it. He hits the button to open it. Nothing happens. He rips off the access panel -- and sees a SMOKING circuit board....

GUY
Door's shorted out. We're trapped...

And as the JLA sees their plight heating up by the second, we slowly

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. MEGA CONTROL ROOM - DAY

BUZZES and CRACKLES everywhere as J'Onn works the console trying to open the hatch. The others try manually.

BARRY

J'Onn, we're at two hundred degrees.

B.B.

I could try blasting us out.

J'ONN

Neuchromium alloy's impenetrable.

GUY

(to Tori)

Can't you freeze something?

J'Onn looks over at Tori. She's doubtful.

J'ONN

You've got to try, Tori...

ON TORI

Concentrating hard. But she's too rattled. Nothing happens.

TORI

I...I can't.

GUY

(to the others)

Maybe she's the one who set us up.

TORI

No.....!

J'ONN

Try again, Tori. You can do it.

Tori gives it another go. Same result -- nada.

BARRY

Two hundred ten degrees.

GUY

We can't waste time on her any longer!

Reluctantly, J'Onn turns away. Only Al remains; staring at Tori hopefully.

(CONTINUED)

GUY (CONT'D)
Al! Let's go....!

Al tears himself away from Tori with a sorry look. Then, hurries to join Guy at

ANGLE - THE HATCH

Guy has MORPHED his ring into a CROWBAR -- trying to wedge open the hatch as the others push.

GUY (CONT'D)
Not budging!

BARRY
Where's Eddie when you need him?!

SNAP ZOOM - ON AL

In a cartoon, a lightbulb would appear. He turns to Barry.

AL
Give me a stick of your gum!

BARRY
But it's my last piece....

AL
GIVE ME YOUR GUM!

Barry doesn't need to be yelled at twice. He hands over the stick. Al unwraps it, chewing frantically.

J'ONN
What is he doing?

BARRY
Using the Miracle Worker.

Al FOLDS the FOIL; reaches into the exposed CIRCUIT BOARD. Then, applies the foil and sticks the gum on top.

AL
Alright, NOW!!

Guy hits the hatch button and miraculously -- the door OPENS.

INT. ESCAPE CHAMBER - DAY

Everyone crowds into the small chamber except J'Onn who starts to close the door behind them.

TORI
J'Onn....no.....

(CONTINUED)

J'ONN

I'll be fine. Three hundred degrees
is a beach day where I come from.

J'Onn shuts the door. Guy twists open the external hatch.

GUY

Brace yourself!

The river water rushes into the chamber. As it does -- Barry starts unbuttoning his shirt.....

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

Tori and the now COSTUMED Justice League surface, GASPING for air. They catch their breath; and look around to see PANICKED people racing through the streets.

GREEN LANTERN

Flash, move people to higher ground.
Fire, Atom: see if you can stop the
wave from reaching the city. I'm
going after Eno and that damn device.

Green Lantern MORPHS his ring into a HELICOPTER BLADE.

AL

With a wave the size he's talking
about -- Eno's going to need a huge
satellite dish.

Green Lantern nods; then SOARS into the air. FLASH RACES off in a RED STREAK. Atom SHRINKS down to POCKET SIZE and JUMPS in Fire's pocket. FLAMES BLAST out of her feet --she takes off towards the ocean like she's on JET BOOSTERS.

TORI

Hey...what about me...?

But they're long gone. PUSH IN on Tori: dripping wet; frustrated, and alone.

TIGHT ON - A SATELLITE DISH

Huge. Would provide Cable TV for millions. PULL BACK on

EXT. MT. GROUSE - DAY

Highest point in New Metro. Eno stands below the dish; his WEATHER DEVICE wired into it. Suddenly

GREEN LANTERN

FLIES up right in front of him. He lands; and RETREATS the helicopter blade back into his ring.

(CONTINUED)

GREEN LANTERN
Change in the forecast.

ENO
Ah, the dark cloud on an otherwise
perfect day. How did you ever escape?

GREEN LANTERN
Juicy Fruit.
(smiles)
So much for your twenty million.

ENO
So much for New Metro.

Eno leans toward the Weather Device's microphone.

ENO (CONT'D)
Initiate sequence.
(grins at Green Lantern)
Surf's up.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A gigantic TIDAL WAVE begins to grow -- heading directly for
New Metro.

EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY

Fire, with Atom in her pocket, FLIES over New Metro. Looks
THEIR POV - BELOW

The hundred foot WAVE gathers speed and strength.

FIRE (O.S.)
Any bright ideas, professor?

BACK ON - FIRE AND ATOM

He peers down at the wave. And something else....

ATOM
Maybe we can cut it down to size.

She follows Atom's gaze.....

THEIR POV - THE STATUE OF JUSTICE
in the middle of the harbor towering 300 feet high.

BACK ON - FIRE

as she sees what Atom is proposing.

(CONTINUED)

ATOM (CONT'D)

What do you think? I mean, it is a National Monument.

FIRE

(smiles)

Not anymore.

EXT. DOWNTOWN NEW METRO - DAY

Flash SPEEDS through the streets looking for stragglers. He glances at the WAVE, rapidly approaching. Then spots

FIVE KIDS

wandering lost outside a Group Home. He races over:

FLASH

Shouldn't you boys be with your counselor?

KID

He just took off and left us here.

FLASH

Guess that means I'm giving piggy back rides. Who's first?

All five try to climb on at once. But it's too big a strain.

FLASH (CONT'D)

Whoa whoa. I think three's my limit.

Flash looks at the two he's leaving behind:

FLASH (CONT'D)

Don't sweat it. I'll be right back.

And he's gone in a BLUR.

EXT. MT. GROUSE - DAY

Green Lantern holds out a hand to Eno; demanding:

GREEN LANTERN

Hand over the device, Eno.

ENO

Give me a good reason to.

Green Lantern MORPHS his ring into a giant CHAINSAW. He GUNS it menacingly a few times.

ENO (CONT'D)

Not bad.

(CONTINUED)

Eno starts to hand the Device to Green Lantern. Then HURLS
THE WEATHER DEVICE

over the cliff where it SMASHES on the rocks below.

BACK ON - ENO

He gives a shrug. Smiles.

ENO (CONT'D)

Ooops.

Seething, Green Lantern taps his ear to activate his COMDOT.

GREEN LANTERN

I can't stop the wave.

EXT. STATUE OF JUSTICE - DAY

Fire and Atom stand at the base of the statuesque monument
and are just getting the bad news on their COMDOTS.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)

...repeat...I can't stop the wave....

Realizing that it is up to them -- Fire SHOOTS a COLUMN of
FLAMES at the base of the statue. Atom looks behind them.

INCLUDE THEIR POV - THE TIDAL WAVE

looming up on the horizon.

ATOM

Hurry.

FIRE

You know someone who can do this
faster; give 'em a call.

She finishes FLAMECUTTING

THE STATUE OF JUSTICE

which TOPPLES like a tree; landing with a gigantic SPLASH --
directly in the tidal wave's path.

ATOM

Let's see what she can do.

THE TIDAL WAVE

ROARS up -- and HITS the fallen statue. And just FLOWS right
over it -- like a giant stepping over a puddle. As Atom and
Fire trade grim looks go to

EXT. RIVERBANK - ON TORI - DAY

She's dazed; wandering through an hysterical crowd that runs away from the approaching wave. She stops; and looks at the SCREAMING New Metroites -- all afraid; all desperate.

PUSH IN - TIGHTER ON TORI

As an eerie CALM suddenly passes over her. She turns to face the wave -- her face filling with RESOLVE. A long beat, then she starts walking TOWARD the tidal wave. A lone soul -- moving against the crowd for the first time in her life.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Flash has returned for the other two kids. He looks up at THE TIDAL WAVE

Almost on top of them.

BACK ON - FLASH

About to grab the two kids when his heart fills with dismay --

WIDEN - THE GROUP HOME

TWENTY more kids rush outside. Flash realizes that he cannot take them all...but he also can't leave them. Suddenly, Fire's VOICE comes over the COMDOT.

FIRE (O.S.)

It's no good! Get out of there now!

But Flash has run out of time. He drops to his knees and WRAPS his arms around the crying children.

FIRE (CONT'D)

It's okay...it's gonna be okay.

But he knows that it won't be -- as the SHADOW of the ROARING wave falls above them. Flash BRACES for the deadly blow. A harrowing beat....

Then, SILENCE. Stunned, Flash looks up....

EXT. MT. GROUSE - DAY

Green Lantern slowly stands and stares down at the city. Awestruck. And Eno's smile fades.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Atom and Fire look back to see --

(CONTINUED)

THEIR POV - TORI

standing at water's edge. Her eyes shut tight; concentrating with all her might. She slowly opens her eyes; then CRIES out with JOY as she sees

THE TIDAL WAVE

A two hundred foot wall of water HANGING above the city -- FROZEN SOLID!

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Flash gets to his feet; grins at the kids. Hiding his relief:

FIRE

See? What'd I tell ya?

EXT. CITY - DAY

Atom and Fire stare at the ice wall. Both proud as can be.

FIRE

Thatta girl.

EXT. MT. GROUSE - DAY

Eno's face contorts with rage.

ENO

Noooooooo!

Green Lantern responds by MORPHING his ring into a pair of GREEN HANDCUFFS and happily SLAPS them onto Eno's wrists.

GREEN LANTERN

Darn weathermen -- they're never right.

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

A satisfied Tori sighs -- and just walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW METRO SKYLINE - DAY

Hot and humid. The sun beats down on the ICE-COVERED tidal wave. Slowly starting to melt it back into a calm sea....

INT. TORI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Tori is curled up on the sofa with a book. Winston putters around the apartment; then starts BARKING as someone KNOCKS. Tori closes the book; crosses to the door. She looks out

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE - THE PEEPHOLE

Four faces are smudged close on the other side -- Al, B.B., Barry and Guy. Tori does an about-face; calling out:

TORI

Go away.

She walks back to the sofa passing Winston who is GROWLING while doing a Texas two-step near the BOTTOM of

ANGLE - THE DOOR FRAME

A teensy-weensy Al CRAWLS under the door. He might be añl of a half-inch tall. Winston looks ready to eat him for a snack when Al suddenly SPRINGS to his normal height causing the dog to go SCAMPERING into a corner.

TORI (CONT'D)

That's not very nice.

AL

We weren't very nice either.

Al opens the front door -- allowing the other three to enter. B.B. is carrying a shopping bag.

TORI

What are you guys doing here?

The four JLA members look at each other -- wondering who shall speak first. A beat; then all TALK AT ONCE:

GUY

We want you to come back.

BARRY

You're practically part of the family.

B.B.

Dysfunctional as it might be...

AL

Just don't give us the cold shoulder.

Even Tori winces at that one...

TORI

Oh, I don't know....

B.B.

But you can't say no.....

B.B. pulls a snazzy ICE-BLUE COSTUME out of the shopping bag. Classy; form-fitting, just sexy enough.

(CONTINUED)

B.B. (CONT'D)

I even made you this...sewed it myself.
 (hands it Tori, smiles)
 And if you ever tell anyone that -- I
 might have to kill you.

Tori can't help smiling as she runs her fingers over the material. She's obviously touched.

AL

B.B. was even thinking you could call
 yourself Ice....

B.B.

Not to mention I never had a sister
 and...

She lets that hang there. Tori bursts out laughing.

TORI

You guys really know how to lay it on
 thick, don't you?

GUY

Does this mean you're saying yes?

A long beat. Then, Tori nods -- grinning from ear to ear.

BARRY

That's terrific.

GUY

Here. J'Onn wants to say something.

Guy MORPHS his ring into a GREEN TV -- J'Onn appears on it.

J'ONN (ON TV)

They talk you into it yet, Tori?

TORI

Yes. Somehow....

J'ONN

I look forward to working with you.

Guy ZAPS the TV off. Then:

GUY

I'd say we should stick around and
 celebrate but I've got a lunch date
 with Cheryl.

(sheepish)

Seems she's decided to give me another
 chance.

(CONTINUED)

He hugs Tori, then rushes out. B.B. shakes her head.

B.B.
The girl will learn soon enough.
(hugs Tori tight)
I gotta run too. Shakespeare won't wait.

TORI
Which play you doing?

B.B.
Not that Shakespeare. Fred
Shakespeare. My new agent.

B.B. smiles; and follows Guy out. Barry steps forward:

BARRY
I've got to get back to my job.
(off Tori's look)
They hired me as a counselor down at
that group home. Never been so
exhausted in my life.

He throws his arms around Tori; and exits too -- leaving Al alone with Tori.

TORI
And you have to go to....?

AL
Nowhere. School's on a field trip --
watching that giant snowcone of yours
melt in the bay.
(beat, then)
Want to grab some lunch?

TORI
I'd like that....let me get my purse.

She goes to fetch it off the kitchen counter. Beat. Turns:

TORI (CONT'D)
What would you have done if I'd said
no? I mean; I know who you all are.

AL
(mischievous smile)
Don't ask.

EXT. NEW METRO COURT BUILDING - DAY

A mean-looking MARSHAL is escorting a handcuffed Eno toward a waiting transport van. Eno wears a suit -- and a grim expression having spent a lousy day in court.

(CONTINUED)

MARSHAL

Thought you might want to know the
thirty year forecast. Mostly bars;
lousy food and no chance of parole.

The marshal laughs. And Eno GRUMBLES to himself as he is
SHOVED into the back of the van.

INT. TRANSPORT VAN - DAY

Bumping along city streets. Eno sits by himself. A long
beat. Then, he brings his handcuffed hands up to

THE WEATHER VANE MEDALLION

around his neck. Eno manages to CRACK it open. A RED LASER
shoots out...

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

The van HURTLES by CAMERA. A long beat; then way in the
distance we can HEAR a SQUEALING of BRAKES and a CRASH. But
we pay that no more heed as we PUSH INTO the park to PICK UP

TORI AND AL

walking along; eating hot dogs. They bask in the hot sun --
and both grin seeing some KIDS frolicking in the SPRAY of a
FIRE HYDRANT.

GO TIGHT - ON TORI

She stops. An idea forms. She closes her eyes in
concentration. When, she opens them back up -- Al is flashing
an approving smile. They continue walking on as we

WIDEN - ON THE KIDS

who start SHRIEKING with delight. For the water spray has
turned to SNOW -- creating a small winter wonderland in the
dead of summer.....

BACK ON - TORI

Revelling in the children's joy -- and realizing...maybe
this superhero thing isn't so bad after all.....

FADE OUT: