# THE NEXT GENERATION

All. Star. Power.
Episode #101

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INT./EXT. LABORATORY BUILDING - DARK NIGHT

Silence.
Black Monitor Surveillance: Laboratory Experiment #394
An Empty Chamber.

INT. LABORATORY - CUBE EXPERIMENT CELL - NIGHT

ATLAS, a beautiful long haired, willowy specimen.
Atlas is in an experimentation cell.

ATLAS
I'm still here.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

DANTE BROS, fraternal triplets that experiment and manipulate their talented targets for entertainment.

FATHER DANTE
(religious familiarity)
Of course, you are my child.

DOCTOR DANTE
(in a poetic whisper)
Another successful experiment.

PROFESSOR DANTE
(menacing smile)
What are we going to try next?

PROFESSOR, FATHER, DOCTOR DANTE
#394

The cell slowly fills with liquid before it changes color and Atlas begins to sizzle and scream under water.

We see shakes, vibrates and flashes and suddenly, (blip).

INT. LABORATORY - CORRIDORS - NIGHT

Atlas accidentally teleports, looks around and realizes they're free. Atlas cracks their knuckles and grin.

NEEDLE DROP: "WILD THING" by Tone Lōc.

ATLAS
Let me find something a little more comfortable.

Atlas finds and styles a goon protective uniform and creeps their way through the corridors.

ATLAS (CONT'D)
Why do I get the feeling I’m still being wa-

The wall smashes Atlas.

The wall releases and smoke billows as Atlas and their prismatic aura and dark rainbow eyes begin to shimmer through.

ATLAS (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Okay. Game. On.

Atlas walks and the laboratory tests of goons and games begin.

Spikes release like lasers, millimeters away from Atlas.

Atlas's eyes flicker rainbow and the spikes shatter into needles.

A wave of cybernetic goons enter the corridors with nets, whips, shields and staffs to attack Atlas.

Atlas smirks and performs a myriad of powers:

Net neutralized, caught, tied and tossed aside like laundry.

Whips drained, yank, zoom and blown black with a breeze.

Shields shattered, with a wave and a flick.

Staffs snapped, Atlas throws them on the ground.

ATLAS (CONT'D)
Silly sticks.

The lights begin to flutter and the room begins to twist and spin like a Rubik's Cube.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Atlas in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Cancelled

Atlas walks a flaming red carpet in a shredded glittering inferno and exits the laboratory.

EXT. LABORATORY - NIGHT - STARRY NIGHT

Atlas walks out of the laboratory, shredded, chic and bruised.

ATLAS
I'm hungry.

INT./EXT. V SPACE STUDIOS - HILLSIDE - MORNING

A beautiful morning as the sun shines hillside.

DAMIEN, 20s/30s a dreamer, art director and delinquent of disinterest.

DAMIEN
It's going to be a beautiful day.

Damien walks through the hills with a camera and then their phone rings.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Hello? I told you, I didn't-- But--
Yes.
(defeated)
Yes. See you tonight.

Damien takes in the sun and adjusts the focus lens.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - MORNING

Damien in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Alpha

INT./EXT. V SPACE STUDIOS - HILLSIDE - MORNING

DAMIEN
I spy with my little eye, something blue.

Damien takes photos through the hills and into the city.

EXT. CITY SET - MORNING

INDIGO, 20s/30s an actor, model and smooth talker.

Indigo shoots content for a campaign and commercial for Icey Ice Cream with a charming CREW.

Indigo holds and licks the ice cream in various positions as the ice cream is melting all over their hands.

CREW
Indigo! Indigo! Indigo!

INDIGO
How's that? Good? Sweet.

DIRECTOR
Last one!

Indigo's eyes begin to water from the light.

INDIGO
Thanks. That was fun.

CREW
Ladies and Gentlemen,
That's a wrap!

Indigo's pulled and plucked from every direction by the crew while half dressed and collecting their belongings.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Indigo gets fully dressed and walks down the street, somewhat lost and confused, ignoring the whispers and stares.

INT. AGENCY - SECURITY - MORNING

Indigo walks up to a building with security and then enters the reception area.

SECURITY
Bags. Phone. Glasses. Jacket.
Please.

Indigo obliges emptying their jacket and bag.

INT. AGENCY - RECEPTION - MORNING

Indigo checks-in with reception.

INDIGO
Hello! Can you help me find? The casting office? Indigo Smith.

RECEPTION
Yes, Smith. It's upstairs and down the hall, follow the signs.

INDIGO
Thank you so much.

INT. AGENCY - MOMENTS LATER - MORNING

Indigo walks through the hallways, finds the audition room, knocks and enters.

INT. AGENCY - CASTING ROOM - MORNING

Indigo sees the basic set-up for the audition; a folding table and chair with a single tripod-mounted camera.

CASTING AGENT
Name?

INDIGO
Smith, Indigo.

CASTING AGENT
Perfect. If you could please sit and introduce yourself 3 different times and smile 3 different ways.

INDIGO
Okay.

Indigo sits and auditions.

Indigo brushes their pants.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
My name is Indigo Smith.

Indigo takes a deep breath.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
My name is Indigo Smith.

Indigo fixes their hair.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
My name is Indigo Smith.

Indigo is smiling.

The casting agent, turns off camera and checks their list.

CASTING AGENT
Perfect. Thank you. Please take the elevator in the 2nd hall and leave through the back entrance.

INT. AGENCY - CASTING ROOM - MORNING

Indigo stares blankly, thrown by the abrupt finish.

INDIGO
(shocked)
Thank you.

Indigo leaves the audition and walks a long way, through the building.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
(to himself, checking watch)
Great. I go from a campaign, to a 3 minute audition and tonight I have a catering gig.
(beat)
No rest for the wicked.

Indigo goes through another security desk and then exits through a revolving door.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT
Indigo in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Beta

INT. BUSINESS SUITE - MORNING

We follow Persia walking to the front desk.

PERSIA, 20s/30s a princess, publicist and primavera.

PERSIA
Hello, I have an appointment with, Mr. Stone. Persia Roberts.

FRONT DESK
Oh, yes. Roberts, Persia.

PERSIA
Yes. And an host would be delightful, thank you.

FRONT DESK (O.S.)
Of course, just one moment.

Persia walks toward the direction of the lounge.

HOST, a sweet and chic host in all black walks enters the lounge.

INT. LOUNGE - MORNING

Lounge is elegant and modern.

Persia sits on a chaise.

INT. LOUNGE - MOMENT LATER - MORNING

HOST
Persia Roberts?

PERSIA
Yes.

HOST
(nerves)
Nice to meet you.

Persia and the host shake hands and make their way out of the lounge and through the office space.

HOST (CONT'D)
Beautiful space, isn't it? I love what they've done with the walls.

PERSIA
(knowingly)
Oh, yes, it's all quite unique.

The host and Persia walk to office of Mr. Stone.

HOST
Here is Mr. Stone's office.

PERSIA
Thank you so much.

Host rings the intercom and the door buzzes and Persia enters.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - MORNING

Mr. Stone, a business professional with glasses. Mr. Stone sits behind their desk in their lush office watching Persia pitch a design concept.

PERSIA
We will create a space dedicated to exposing the natural textures of the wood with cobalt details and an environment that feels personable yet luxurious.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Persia in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Delta

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - MORNING

We follow Persia and Mr. Stone, walking through Mr. Stone's office space and explaining design sketches.

INT. HOME DESIGN STUDIO - INTERIOR - MORNING

ORION, 20s/30s an assistant, stylist and total babe.

Orion is lounging in a studio space and drawing quick sketches in different positions while sipping a drink.

ORION
Mmmm. Okay, okay. I think, I got it. Voila. It's perfect!

SPECKLES meets Orion with barks and sniffs.

ORION (CONT'D)
Hey, Speckles. You ready for a walk? Yes? Let's go.

The house is beautifully designed, clean, hyper-minimal. Orion and Speckles make their way through and out the house.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Orion in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Omega

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD (VILLAGE STYLE) - MORNING

Orion and Speckles are walking around the neighborhood. Orion is window shopping and playing with Speckles. Eventually they settle on a bench and Orion doodles as Speckles plays.

INT. SCHOOLROOM - NOON

A classroom of students with varying degrees of attention.

JINX, 20s/30s a teacher, researcher and decided rule breaker.

Jinx writes on a blackboard 'Amor Vincit Omnia' translates to 'Love Conquers All'.

INT. SCHOOLROOM - NOON

JINX
Amor. Vincit. Omnia. Sounds better in Latin, doesn't it? Thought or questions?

STUDENT #1
Does anyone really believe that?

STUDENT #2
Come-on!
Where is your sense of whimsy?

STUDENT #3
The world does not care about love.

STUDENT #4
Obviously, it's better to believe in love, than to believe in money.

JINX
Oh, that's an interesting thought.
But, don't we all love money?
(beat)
Exactly. More to think about for our next discussion. We're finished for today. See you next week.

The classroom empties and Jinx packs up their belongings.

INT. LIBRARY - STACKS - NOON

Jinx moves through the library with a curious, reading, scanning, searching as they build their stack of books.

INT. LIBRARY - TABLE - NOON

Jinx is reading, writing, researching, studying, shuffling.

JINX
(thinking)
Hmph.

PERSON
Excuse me-gestures to seat.

Jinx obliges and shortly after begins to write in Sanskrit.

INT. LIBRARY - TABLE - NOON

PERSON
(sheepishly)
Wow, that's beautiful.

JINX
Thank you. It's so fun. I'm almost finished.

PERSON
What is it?

JINX
It's Sanskrit.

INT. LIBRARY - TABLE - NOON

Jinx packs up their books and heads out of the library.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Jinx in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Psi

EXT. LIBRARY - NOON

Jinx takes in the view.

EXT. PARK - NOON

LEXINGTON, 20s/30s a coach, an artist and a total catch.

LEXINGTON
Let's go! Let's go!

LITTLE LEAGUER #1
Coach Lex!
I don't want to run anymore.

LEXINGTON
Okay, don't run.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Yes!

LEXINGTON
Do burpees instead.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Uuuuuuuggggghhhhh!

EXT. PARK - NOON

LEXINGTON
He-eheh. That was a good one.

Lexington practices and trains as the little league players stumble and struggle with drills.

Lexington blows a whistle.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
Alright, Alright! Bring it home.

The little league players meet Lexington and take a knee.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
I know, everyone is tired. Today was a good practice. We have a game coming up and I want you all to push yourselves to play a good game win or lose.

LITTLE LEAGUER #1
But, my parents say that we suck.

LITTLE LEAGUER #2
Yeah and we never score any points.

LEXINGTON
(triumphantly)
Hey, low score or high score, you're still on the board. And that's all that matters. Okay, go home!

LITTLE LEAGUERS
UUUUGGHGGHGHGH.

The little league players disperse from the field.

Lexington makes their way through a neighborhood park and sees a chess park and painfully smiles.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Lexington in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Gamma

EXT. PARK - NOON

Lexington continues to walk and eventually enters a dance studio and 1,2 steps into the building.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - NOON

SCYLER, 20s/30s a dancer, DJ and dude is tap dancing.

SCYLER
(panting)
Whoo!
(laughs)
OK.
(locks in)
I've got this.

Scyler refines their tap dance.

Scyler grabs their things and heads out of the studio.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Scyler walks down the street and passes a bakery before they reverse and enter for pastries.

INT. SIDE STREET BAKERY - NOON

BAKER
Hello, what can I get for you today?

SCYLER
Hello. Hmmm, can I have one Paris-Brest and one pain à la crème, please?

The baker packs the pastries in a box with a handle as Scyler pays and heads back to the street.

EXT. STREET ALLEYWAY - NOON

Scyler heads down an alleyway boppin and tappin and slip. A STRANGER is nearby and sees them.

STRANGER
Be careful.

EXT. STREET - NOON

SCYLER
Thanks.

Scyler and the stranger lock eyes for a moment too long as the stranger tries to 'trip and rip' Scyler's necklaces.

SCYLER (CONT'D)
OH-Come on.

Scyler grips up the stranger.

SCYLER (CONT'D)
Give. Me. Back. My. Necklace.

STRANGER
Sorry, man. I just tripped.
I don't have anything.

SCYLER
Give me back my necklace and put it
in my pocket.

Stranger obliges and the tension between the two releases as the stranger backs away, blowing a kiss.

Scyler then remembers the pastries in their hand and is relieved to see they too are fine.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Scyler in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Xray

EXT. STREET - SIDEWALK - NOON

Scyler continues eating their pastry and walking.

INT. COMMERCIAL KITCHEN - NOON

*BING

ROWAN, 20s/30s a chef, party planner and hit maker.

Rowan removes a tray from the oven.

INT. COMMERCIAL KITCHEN - NOON

ROWAN
Ouch. Ouch. Ouch. Hot. Hot. Hot.

Rowan kisses fingers through a freshly burned oven mitt and finds water.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Room temperature, that's better. It's been ages since I did something like that. Mmph. I need to sit down.

Rowan chops, stews, mixes, cooking up a storm for tonight's event while wearing a headset-microphone.

(on the phone)
We are a premium luxury service. We'll be fine. We're Glovely Cuisine.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

Rowan in the Surveillance Feed: Experiment Tango

INT. COMMERCIAL KITCHEN - NOON

Rowan places another phone call while sitting in a kitchenette, with their bag, ingredients, binder, papers, organizer, all astray.

ROWAN
Come on, come on.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Agent and Damien are walking and talking as Agent's phone continues to ring.

AGENT
I know, I know. You hate this, but your bank account doesn't. This is the last time, I will surprise you like this. I promise. Catering. Flowers. DJ. Galleries. Everything is done and paid for.

DAMIEN
Yea, yea. I am supposed to be on sabbatical, doing research not hosting soirees and galas.

AGENT
Okay. Calm Down. It's one event, it won't kill you. Have fun and collect the checks.

DAMIEN
Fine. But, that's it. The studio is closed for the next 90 days. I want a break to think and breathe.

AGENT
Deal. Fine. After tonight, you may Eat. Pray. Love.

INT. EVENT SPACE - SUNSET

Agent walks the space and double checks everything while speaking with Scyler and Rowan.

Scyler walks in and wanders about.

SCYLER
Hello? Anyone?

Rowan walks in from another entrance, searching and sees Scyler.

ROWAN
Hello? Oh, hi. Could I give you this and these?

Scyler doesn't have a chance to process.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Let's see, you're early. But, everyone should be here soon. Have you seen anyone else?

SCYLER
Oh, I just got here-actually I

ROWAN
Okay, well. Let's-

SCYLER
-I'm the DJ.

Rowan sees the DJ SYCK branding and bags nearby.

ROWAN
(uncertain)
Oh. My mistake. I thought you were-well, I will let you "DJ".

SCYLER
Thanks. It's DJ Syck.
(mumbling)
Why does no one get it right?

ROWAN
(unimpressed)
Right. Right. DJ Syck.

Agent appears and enters the space.

AGENT
Great! You made it. You're the cok? And one of the photographers?

ROWAN
Yes, Glovely Cuisine. Wanted to go over the plan for tonight?

AGENT
Of course. Not a problem and I'll be right with you mate.

SCYLER
Actually, I'm the DJ. If you could just tell me where you'd like me to set up?

AGENT
Oh, DJ Silk. Right. Set up wherever, you think is best. The dance floor is here, gallery #1, #2, #3 are there and we have all of this space for mingling.

Scyler looks around and sees a place to set-up their booth.

INT. EVENT SPACE - KITCHEN - SUNSET

Rowan and Agent walk and enter the event kitchen space.

ROWAN
So, we have sandwiches, pastries and kebabs.

AGENT
Sounds great. We want everyone to be full and also-

INT. EVENT SPACE - KITCHEN - SUNSET

Agent's phone rings.

AGENT
Hello? Yes, I am just talking to the cook about tonight. No, Yea.
(MORE)

AGENT (CONT'D)
I will send the check later this afternoon. No, it's $100,000.00, confirmed.

Rowan makes themselves busy.

AGENT (CONT'D)
Excuse me, did you need anything else?

ROWAN
Yes and could we finalize and sign the contract, release forms and payment?

AGENT
Of course. Right. Thanks again for doing this last minute. Could you email all of the paperwork to the team and we'll have you sorted?

ROWAN
Unfortunately, with the rush and timing of everything, it would be best to sign the contract and checks now?

AGENT
(dismissive)
Okay, how much do I owe you?

ROWAN
If you'll look at the contract and invoice here and here. A check payable to Glovely Cuisine for $15,000.00.

AGENT
$15,000.00 for snacks? Is that with or without gloves?

ROWAN
With.

Agent cuts a check.

INT. VINTAGE BOUTIQUE - SUNSET

The BOUTIQUE ASSOCIATES gives CUSTOMERS their bag.

BOUTIQUE ASSOCIATES
Thank you so much!

CUSTOMERS
Thank you.

Persia is browsing the wardrobe racks.

PERSIA
(on the phone)
I think the meeting went, well, we should hear back from Mr. Stone soon. Okay. Bye-bye.

Persia hangs up the phone to find an outfit.
The boutique associate comes to help them and starts a room.

INT. VINTAGE BOUTIQUE - SUNSET

Jinx enters the vintage boutique and begins shopping,

BOUTIQUE ASSOCIATE
How can I help you?

JINX
I am not looking for anything specific, just browsing a bit.

Jinx and Persia politely smile at each other.

JINX (CONT'D)
I love your boots.

PERSIA
Thank you so much. I love your hair.

Jinx grabs a shirt that Persia had been eyeing from afar.

JINX
I think, I like this or maybe this.

BOUTIQUE ASSOCIATES
Oh, yes. That's nice.
Perhaps with this or that one there.

PERSIA
Oh. That's chic.
You beat me to it.

JINX
Did you want it?

PERSIA
No, no. You try it on. I want to see it on you first.

Jinx and Persia play fashion dress-up.

PERSIA (CONT'D)
I was invited to this art gallery tonight, would you like to join me?

JINX
And let all of this go to waste? Let's dance.

EXT. PARK WITH A VIEW - SUNSET

Orion is playing fetch, tug-o-war, laughing and rolling around with Speckles.

ORION
Oh, that's it. Good. Good. Okay. Sit. Let's sit.

Orion and Speckles sit comfortably while cuddling and playing

A stranger in the park comes up to Orion and wants to pet Speckles.

PARK STRANGER
Excuse me. Is that your dog?

Orion is listening to music and doesn't hear the stranger.

PARK STRANGER (CONT'D)
Excuse me. Excuse. Me.

ORION
Oh, sorry. Not today, I don't have any change.

The stranger continues trying to get Orion's attention as Orion takes out their headphones.

ORION (CONT'D)
Excuse me?

PARK STRANGER
Can I say, hello to your dog?

ORION
Oh, it's not friendly.

EXT. PARK WITH A VIEW - SUNSET

Speckles, begins to bark incessantly every time the stranger speaks to Orion.

PARK STRANGER
I just wanted to say, Hi.

SPECKLES
Bark. Bark. Bark. Bark.

ORION
(tested)
Good boy, Speckles.

LEXINGTON (O.S.)
(whistles)
Come on!
(whistles)
Let's go!

Speckles trots off and away from Orion to Lexington.

ORION
Speckles! No! Ugh.

Orion leaves the stranger in the park alone before walking to follow Speckles and meets Lexington.

ORION (CONT'D)
Speckles! What are you doing?!

LEXINGTON
Hi, there! Sorry, about that, whistled too hard.

ORION
You actually saved me. I'm Orion, Speckles friend and dog-walker.

LEXINGTON
I'm Lexington, head coach and whistler.

ORION
Hhahah.

Orion watches as Lexington coaches the little league players.

The little league players are loving Speckles as Lexington tries to resume training.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Coach Lex! Let's play. Us vs You.

EXT. PARK WITH A VIEW - SUNSET

LEXINGTON
That's not fair to you, you will lose.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
No, noooooo. Not this time.

Orion overhears this challenge and smiles.

ORION
Yea, Coach. Not this time.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Ooohhh.

LEXINGTON
(scoffs)
Ooohhh.

ORION
Ready team?

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Yeah!

Orion, the little league players and Speckles win the game.

ORION AND LITTLE LEAGUERS (CONT'D)
We win. You lose. Nana-nana, boo-boo.

LEXINGTON
Now, now. We don't gloat, that's poor sportsmanship.

ORION
Oh, that's no fun.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Yea, no fun!

LEXINGTON
Okay, Just kidding! Good game! Congratulations. You win. I lose.

LITTLE LEAGUERS
Nana-nana, boo-boo.

Orion and Lexington laugh and smile at one another.

ORION
So, you love kids?

LEXINGTON
And, you love dogs?

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
I'm an Artist.

ORION
And, I am a Designer.

LEXINGTON
What are you doing tonight?

ORION
Tonight? I am going to an arty party. I heard there is going to be this sick DJ.

INT. EVENT SPACE - SUNSET

Rowan and Scyler are coordinate and plan the event space.

Scyler's mixes music.

ROWAN
Hey, DJ Sick! A little bit of energy, if you please?

Scyler gives Rowan a thumbs up.

INT. EVENT SPACE - SUNSET

Scyler nods their head and the event goes from nonexistent to effervescent.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

The event and gallery exposition are overflowing with attendees.

INT. EVENT SPACE - BACKROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT

A team of colloquial CATER WAITERS, work with Rowan and gather around the kitchen for a brief.

ROWAN
Is everyone ready? Please remember, the theme of the night is generosity.

CATER WAITERS
(jokingly)
Yes, Chef!

CATER WAITERS (CONT'D)
We give, until we can't give anymore.

ROWAN
Oh. Shut. Up. And thank you!

Rowan and their team are impeccable in action, juggling, serving and passing through the event effortlessly.

EXT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Indigo rushes up to the party space, half-dressed, preening themself.

INT. EVENT SPACE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Indigo enters the kitchen space and starts to wash their hands.

CATER WAITERS
Hey, hey. You here for Glovely?

INDIGO
Yes. Finally.

CATER WAITERS
Rowan hates it, when you're late.

INDIGO
I'll blame it on the full moon.

INT. EVENT SPACE - FREEZER - NIGHT

Rowan is pacing in the freezer.

ROWAN
I can't believe, this is happening again. Deep. Breaths. Deep. Breaths.

The cater waiters outside the freezer, knock on the door.

CATER WAITERS
Is everything okay? Did you need help in there?

Rowan exits freezer space.

INT. EVENT SPACE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

ROWAN
No, no.I just needed a cold plunge.

INDIGO
Did somebody say cold plunge? I love a deep dive.

ROWAN
Easy blue eyes, you're late.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Damien and Agent enter the event together and work through people, photographers and attendees.

DAMIEN
(smiling)
Oh, I hate you, so much.

AGENT
Relax, you have 2 hours and then you never have to speak to me again.

DAMIEN
Can't wait.

INT. EVENT SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

Damien is schmoozing and socializing.

DAMIEN
Thank you so much for coming.
Nice to see you!
I'm so glad you like it.

EXT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Orion and Lexington walk up to the party, a small crowd outside the event.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Orion and Lexington enter the event.

LEXINGTON
So, do you come here often?

ORION
(laughing)
You are so funny! These parties are a necessary evil. Now, come here and be a good plus one

A photographer takes photos and Lexington playfully poses with Orion.

ORION (CONT'D)
Stop. Ahaha! Stop.

LEXINGTON
No, I get it. Gotta get that press.

ORION
Oh, do you wanna check out the portrait tunnel, next?

LEXINGTON
Eeek. Pass. It'll give me the spins. I'll find some food. I'm starving.

ORION
Okay, so?

LEXINGTON
(playfully)
We'll find each other again.

EXT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Jinx and Persia walk up to the party space.

PERSIA
Let's have some fun, shall we?

Jinx lights a match the sparks, flames and shadows fade.

JINX
Let's.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Jinx and Persia enter the party space.

PERSIA
Well, I am impressed. This agency can be quite inconsistent with their talent and affairs.

JINX
"This agency can be quite." You are such class. I feel like I'm talking to a Spice Girl.

PERSIA
(in all seriousness)
Which one?

Jinx and Persia make their way through the party, mixing and mingling. Jinx tells Persia, they're stepping out for a moment.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DJ BOOTH - NIGHT

Scyler presses a button and the beat drops.

SCYLER
Here we go!

EXT. EVENT SPACE - CORNER - NIGHT

Jinx finds a nook to comfortably take in the skies before they hear the door open and close.

Scyler comes outside to stare at the stars.

SCYLER
(inhale/exhale)
That's better.

Jinx is watching them for a bit, before they sneeze.

JINX
Achoo!

Scyler turns and looks.

SCYLER
(curiously/suspiciously)
Hello?

Jinx gets up and collects themself and exits the corner.

JINX
Hello.

SCYLER
Enjoying the party?

JINX
I am. Yea, the DJ is pretty sick.

SCYLER
They're sick, alright. What brings you out tonight?

JINX
Came with a new friend, after shopping and you?

SCYLER
Me? I'm the sick DJ, DJ Syke.

JINX
(stunned)
You got me. Touche.

Scyler smirks and returns inside Jinx follows.

JINX (CONT'D)
Wanna dance?

Scyler looks around.

SCYLER
I might be able to tap in.

JINX
Okay, then.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Lexington enters the party and chases behind a cater waiter.

LEXINGTON
Excuse me? Can I get one of those?

Indigo, playing catch-up, abruptly turns to serve Lexington and drops the food and drinks.

INDIGO
(whispered)
I am so fired.

LEXINGTON
All good, beautiful. Accidents happen.

Indigo decides to leave the floor with a quickness.

Rowan and cater waiters come over to help Lexington.

ROWAN
Oh, I am so sorry. So, so sorry. I'll get you another one.

INT. EVENT SPACE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rowan and Lexington return to the event space kitchen.

ROWAN
I am so sorry about all of this.

LEXINGTON
It's just food. It's fine. All good. Taste better, this way.

ROWAN
Right. Taste better. Of course.

LEXINGTON
Oh, didn't mean to offend.

ROWAN
No, it's fine. It's fine. It's fine.

LEXINGTON
Do you need a moment?

Lexington reassures Rowan and invites them to dance.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
Right. Well, do you wanna dance? Maybe, let your hair down?

Rowan gives them a look. What's the worst that could happen?

INT. EVENT SPACE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Persia nurses a drink and meets Orion while flipping through the gallery book in a hallway of the event.

ORION
Are you buying some of these?

PERSIA
I may have to, you don't approve?

ORION
No, it's great especially did you see the fashion exhibit? I thought it was a bit much, at first glance.

INT. EVENT SPACE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

PERSIA
I was more focused on the architecture and interior images.

Persia and Orion have a conversation about fashion and architecture; the shape, the lines and the structure.

PARTY ATTENDEES, spunky, sparkly socialites are gathering around and interrupt their conversation.

A party attendee approaches.

PARTY ATTENDEES
Excuse me. Can I say, you have the most breath-taking eyes?

ORION
(too friendly)
Thank you so much. That's so sweet. But, I'm kinda busy talking with-

The party attendees gathering around attempting to interrupt and flirt.

PARTY ATTENDEES
Wow! You are beautiful!

PERSIA
(pointed)
Thank you. No, thank you.

Another party attendee approaches.

PARTY ATTENDEES
Would you like to dance?

PERSIA
I don't dance.

ORION
You're good at that.

PERSIA
Practice makes perfect.

ORION
Should we dance?

Another party attendee approaches.

PERSIA
(pointed)
No. Thank. You.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DJ BOOTH - NIGHT

AGENT
(microphone)
Thank you, thank you all so much for coming! I don't know if Damien knows any of you but in cause you do, on behalf of Damien's Exhibition: Lights Darkness. Thank You!

The party attendees smile and applaud!

INT. EVENT SPACE - BACKSPACE - NIGHT

Damien is hiding in the back of the storage room.

DAMIEN
(deep sigh)
Finally.

Damien overhears Indigo, muffling and kicking boxes.

INT. EVENT SPACE - BACKSPACE - NIGHT

Indigo kicking boxes, glass breaks.

INDIGO
Ooops. Ugh. Why? Why? Why?

Damien comes from around the corner.

DAMIEN
Why? Why today? Because, it's my birthday?

INDIGO
(startled)
Oh, my God. Oh-OH! It's your party.
(MORE)

INDIGO (CONT'D)
Of course, of course it's your birthday party.

DAMIEN
Didn't mean to scare you, but I couldn't help myself. It's my party, not my birthday party. But, don't tell anyone.

INDIGO
You don't like your birthday? Who doesn't like their birthday?

DAMIEN
I don't like my birthday.

INDIGO
Why?

DAMIEN
Why not? It's never been a big deal in my house.

INDIGO
More on that some other time. Next, you'll tell me you don't like Christmas.

DAMIEN
(beat)
Why are you back here kicking boxes?

INDIGO
I've had a very weird day and I am pretty sure I am about to get fired.

DAMIEN
What did you do?

INDIGO
I spilled food all over a guest.

Damien takes out their digital camera and starts snapping pictures.

DAMIEN
A cater waiter spilled food all over a guest and is going to be fired. See them in the wild, destroying their natural habitat, disrupting the event ecosystem.

Indigo locks in, naturally and poses.

Damien and Indigo bond over their bad days and begin to dance and as the music creeps in and turns up.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Scyler, Jinx, Rowan, Lexington, Orion, Persia, Damien and Indigo are dancing. The dance floot is everything; a moment to bump n' grind, to pop and lock, to shake it out, to slow it down and to feel the music.

Jinx and Scyler catch a vibe on the floor.

Scyler breaks break into a tap dance.

Orion and Lexington find each other and find their groove.

Damien and Indigo engage in a battle royal of good dance moves.

Persia and Rowan are introduced and unfold on the dance floor.

INT./EXT. EVENT SPACE - MIDNIGHT

A clock strikes 12:00 A.M.

BLACK MONITOR: LABORATORY EXPERIMENT #395

FATHER DANTE
Tick.

DOCTOR DANTE
Tick.

PROFESSOR DANTE
Tick.

PROFESSOR, FATHER, DOCTOR DANTE
Boom.

We hear maniacal, gleeful, terrifying laughter.

PROFESSOR, FATHER, DOCTOR DANTE (CONT'D)
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!

The party turns into a nightmare.
Screams. Cries. Flashes. Apocalypse now.

All in a moment.
All hell breaks loose.
We are now fighting life.
This is not a drill.

INT./EXT. EVENT SPACE - MIDNIGHT

This is a living experiment.
The party attendees become something else.
Everything is different. Everyone is different.
They don't know why. They don't know how.
They feel it. They taste it. Power.

Where their eyes used to be a blinding bright and flashing light; Scyler, Red. Orion, Yellow. Rowan, Green. Persia, Violet. Lexington, Amber. Indigo, White. Jinx, Pink. Damien, Black.

DAMIEN / INDIGO / PERSIA / ORION /
JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
AHHH!

Damien, Indigo, Persia, Orion, Jinx, Lexington, Scyler and Rowan's outfits are shredded and shattered like an editorial renaissance painting of destruction.

INT./EXT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED - MIDNIGHT

Eyes-opening.

The party attendees are running with desperation, searching for safety.

The lights are flashing as chaos bleeds into snaps and pops.

PARTY ATTENDEES
What is going on?
Oh, my God!
What is this?
What's happening?!
RUN. RUN!
Ahhh!!

Damien running, moving through the space.

DAMIEN
(in shock)
"It's my party and I'll cry if I want to, cry if I want to.
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
You would cry too, if it happened to you."

Damien tries to help people through the fire as it spreads.

Damien travels through the building coughing and wheezing. The flames and the smoke are overwhelming when Damien's eyes flicker black and suddenly, they can breathe normally.

Damien continues, but they are on fire as Damien starts to panic they realize they are burning alive and it simply stings.

Damien makes their way out of the event space, fire, smoke, seemingly unharmed, their eyes flicker black and the shadows shake.

EXT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED - MIDNIGHT

DAMIEN
I knew I shouldn't have had this event.

Damien hears noises, they are on guard, not quite terrified. Damien continues to walk.

Damien continues walking alone and then they hear something coming closer. They hear rustling and rumbling of debris.

Agent, is succumbing to an indistinguishable transformation.

AGENT
There you are!
I've been looking for you!

DAMIEN
I've never been so happy to see you in my li-

Agent hugs Damien, they've never been close like this.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Oh, my god. Are you alright? You seem--

AGENT
Mmm, yes. Mmm, yes. Finally.

Agent drains and grabs Damien by the arm.

DAMIEN
Ahhh! Ow! Ow! OW! What are you doing?

AGENT
MmmMmmm. Mmmmm. So good.

DAMIEN
AHHH!

EXT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED - MIDNIGHT

Damien's eyes flicker black as the Agent tries again. But, Damien protects themself with their boney arm.

Agent tries again and this time drains Damien's whole arm as it withers away like a dry leather organ filled icy pop.

DAMIEN
Ahhh!!!! My arm!!

The agent is savoring the boney arm milkshake.

AGENT
MMMMmmmm. Thank you.

Damien's injury doesn't hurt as bad as it should, but stings.

DAMIEN
Ahhh. Thank you?!

Damien is running and their eyes flicker black as the arm shadows and returns.

AGENT
MmMmmMmmm.

DAMIEN
C'mon, do something, do something.

Agent eventually gets another chance, just the tips of fingers of their on Damien as their eyes flicker black.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Ow!

Agent immediately has a reaction, the Agent swells and filled to the brim with darkness and melts away.

Damien is stunned and confused slaps themself.

Damien checks, Arm? Fingers? Chest?

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
(sigh)
Everything is still here.
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
(beat)
Screw this. I'm going home.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED/EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - MIDNIGHT

Lexington wakes up, stumbles to find footing, stands up and takes in the chaos, they don't know.

LEXINGTON
(coughing)
What the-

Lexington makes their way through the building.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
Okay, still not sure.

Lexington hears some noises and picks up the pace stumbling and knocking over debris.

Lexington keeps moving, lying low and remaining cautious.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
Come on, come on.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED

Orion wakes up, checks their face, their hair. GASP.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - MIDNIGHT

Orion is running, hiding, running, hiding.

ORION
This isn't happening, this isn't happening. This. Is. Not. Happening.

Orion is debating, what to do, looks this way and that.

They see Lexington.

ORION (CONT'D)
Psssst. Psst. Lex!

Lexington hears a noise looks around scared, confused and then relieved.

LEXINGTON
Oh, thank god.

Lexington sees Orion and they sneak and meet in the middle.

LEXINGTON (CONT'D)
What happened? What do we do?

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - MIDNIGHT

ORION
I have no idea. We just need to hide or figure out where we are and go from there.

LEXINGTON
Okay, let's go team.

ORION
Ugh. Too soon.

Lexington and Orion hear more noises and hide.

The MIDNIGHT MONSTERS are shiny, sleek and sinister agents of the Dante Brothers.

Lexington and Orion eyes wide, mouths covered.

The midnight monsters are searching.

Lexington and Orion are stuck.

LEXINGTON
We gotta split up, when it comes you go that way and I go this way.

ORION
No, no. We can't.

No time to debate. This is happening.

LEXINGTON
Run!

ORION
Run!

Lexington and Orion are sprinting opposite directions and the midnight monster chooses Lexington.

Lexington feels the midnight monster behind them.

ORION (CONT'D)
(echoes)
Noooooooo!

Orion gestures arm stretched out and like magic, the midnight monster stops and Orion's eyes flicker yellow and the monster is trapped in a molecular net, unable to move.

Lexington stops and turns around and sees the impossible, just a foot away.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - MIDNIGHT

Orion's eyes continue to flicker yellow and they push the midnight monster out of sight.

LEXINGTON
Ummmm. What was that?

Orion looks at themself afterwards, shaking.

ORION
I have no idea.

LEXINGTON
Well, thank you?

ORION
Uhhhh. You're welcome, let's go.

LEXINGTON
To the Bat Cave!

ORION
Oh, my god. Would you shut up!

LEXINGTON
Sorry.

Scyler wakes up, stands up, walks around and tries to make sense of the situation.

SCYLER
What happened?
(beat)
My booth, my computer, my music.

Scyler finds what's left of their belongings is trashed.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

Scyler is walking through the street.

Sc

Scyler hears noises and they remember the party..

Some debris falls hit them in the head.

Scyler's eyes flicker red.

SCYLER
What. The.

Scyler's eyes are glowing, they are scanning the area trying to make sense and their eyes lock onto a signature.

Scyler's eyes are pulsing as they look around and follow the red directions.

INT. EVENT SPACE - DESTROYED - NIGHT

Rowan wakes up, pinned between the wall and table and starts to twist and turn until free.

ROWAN
(grunts)
Well, I think, that's enough fun for one night.

Rowan standing in the middle of the debris.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Hello? Anybody?

INDIGO (O.S.)
(strained)
Ugh, ugh, ugh.

Indigo hears someone.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
Hello?

Indigo wakes up under drywall, covered in white dust.

ROWAN
Oh, thank god. Someone else is here. Hello?

INDIGO
Here! Over here!

ROWAN
I'm coming.

Rowan walks around and steps on a large board.

INDIGO
Ow!

ROWAN
Ooops.

Rowan tries to move and lift the dry-wall as Indigo is able to get free.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Oh, it's you, blue eyes.

INDIGO
Indigo, my name is Indigo.

Indigo tries to clean themself off as best they can, white dust everywhere

ROWAN
(coughing)
Oh, wow.

INDIGO
Really? That's not funny.

ROWAN
(looks around)
Sue me, I don't care and I don't think we should stay here.

INDIGO
Same. Let's go.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

Rowan and Indigo enter the streets, walking cautiously in uncomfortable silence.

INDIGO
So, Glovely Cuisine? How'd you come up with a name like that?

ROWAN
Excuse me? You want to talk about my business plan now?

INDIGO
What else are we gonna do?

ROWAN
I guess, I used to burn myself all the time when I was learning how to cook and it just made sense.

INDIGO
(charmingly)
And now you ask me a question?

ROWAN
(pleased)
Why were you late today?

INDIGO
(annoyed)
You're right. Now's not the time.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Persia wakes up, they have been thrown asunder.

PERSIA
(grunts)
Ugh. Ugh. Ow. Ow. Ow.

Persia moves the debris from their hair.

PERSIA (CONT'D)
Ahhh, that's better.

Persia tries to remember, a few flashes.

PERSIA (CONT'D)
Jinx! Jinx!

Persia hears a large crash.

PERSIA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Jinx. Jinx.

INT. EVENT SPACE - NIGHT

Jinx wakes up, on their back and stirs, hearing something. Jinx's pink eyes dart open and a piece of large concrete falls a few inches away.

JINX
Oh, my god.

Jinx gets up and sits on a lump of debris.

PERSIA
There you are, I knew you'd be somewhere you shouldn't.

JINX
Persia! Thank god, you found me.

PERSIA
Can't believe I invited you to this thing.

JINX
(unbothered)
Oh, my god. Your shirt.

Jinx and Persia make their way to the streets.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

DAMIEN / INDIGO / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
Ahh!

The group runs and hides in the streets together.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
I don't remember inviting everyone over for a slumber party.

ORION
No trains.

PERSIA
I was hoping to buy some art.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

ROWAN
I'm still going to need to get paid.

SCYLER
Oh, me too.

INDIGO
Actually me 3.

DAMIEN
Fine.

JINX
Look, let's just stick together until we get somewhere safe, then we can all go our separate ways.

LEXINGTON
So, what's everyone's zodiac sign?

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

A midnight monster appears and attacks Jinx, and their eyes flicker pink. Jinx is dodging the barrage of attacks; accidentally yet effortlessly.

DAMIEN / INDIGO / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
Ahh!

JINX (CONT'D)
Whoa. I. Don't. Like. This.

The group is too stunned to speak.

JINX (CONT'D)
Good News. I don't think, it can hit me.

The midnight monster attacks.

JINX (CONT'D)
Bad News. I don't know how to hit it back.

Persia grabs a piece of debris and swings and swings at the monster and misses twice and almost hits Jinx.

JINX (CONT'D)
Hey! Not me! Not me!

The midnight monster is persistent, but can't land a hit.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

PERSIA
A little help! Please!

The midnight monster turns its attention toward Orion. Persia lands a good thwack and the hit sends vibrations through Persia and their eyes flicker violet.

ORION
(screams)
Ah! I said, No! I don't want to play this game.

Orion is running and looking back and the midnight monster lunges and jumps.

LEXINGTON
Orion! Look out!

Orion tumbles and turns back around.

Orion's eyes flicker yellow and the midnight monster is stuck.

JINX
What did you do?

ORION
What did I do? I stopped it. What did you do?!

PERSIA

Persia's violet eyes flicker, Persia makes a run for it and takes an enthusiastic swing at the monster.

(grunts)
Ugh! Smack. Unh!
(panting)
There. Better.

JINX
Oh, my god. Thank you.

ORION
Thank you? Thank us.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

Orion, Jinx and Persia are looking at each other, looking at themselves.

LEXINGTON
Well, umm, what is going on?!

SCYLER
No, because this is beyond weird

ROWAN
Exactly.

ORION
Exactly.

More midnight monsters appear.

LEXINGTON
Looks like it has friends.

The midnight monsters attack and set their eyes on Lexington.

Lexington tries to punch the midnight monster and runs.

INDIGO
We need to make a trap or something.

Indigo's eyes flicker white.

INDIGO (CONT'D)
Don't move!

Lexington stops running and they can't move.

LEXINGTON
Uhhh. I'm stuck.

The group gathers around pushing Lexington from the back.

ROWAN
What did you do?!

ORION
Let them go!

LEXINGTON
Can somebody do something?!?!

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

INDIGO
Walk. Talk. Be Free?

Indigo's eyes flicker white.

ROWAN
Seriously?

Lexington falls back on everyone and a blast blows the midnight monster back.

Lexington stares down Indigo.

INDIGO
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

LEXINGTON
I'll show you, sorry!

Orion steps in and calms the quarrel.

ORION
But, you're alive! So, it's okay.

PERSIA
Ahahahaha!

DAMIEN
This isn't funny, this is crazy. And I am not crazy!

SCYLER
We're alive!

JINX
Something obviously happened at the event.

DAMIEN
Whatever happened. We can't change it now.

The group continues to walk the streets.

The city is different, there is a cold stillness in the air.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
You don't think, this is our new normal right?

LEXINGTON
I mean, what is normal?

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

ROWAN
Ugh, please don't do this, not right now.

SCYLER
New normal, you mean, what are we now?

ROWAN
Oh, I don't know and I don't care. I don't want to help or save anyone else.

INDIGO
You can't do anything, anyway.

LEXINGTON
Oops. I mean.

PERSIA
Well, that's kinda true.

ORION
Whoa. Come on. Let's play nice.

The group continues to walk the streets, more flashes, screams and sirens as midnight monsters emerge on the streets to fight.

The group is not winning, but surviving.

JINX
Do it. Do the thing!

PERSIA
I'm trying! You do something!

ORION
(enthusiastically)
Yee-Ahh!

Nothing. The group is getting cut up and smacked around. Indigo takes a few hits then their eyes flicker white, but it's too late.

INDIGO
(terrified)
Don't come any closer. Back up. Go away. Attack them, not me!

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

DAMIEN / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
Hey!

The midnight monster glitches, hesitates, looks around then wham, throws Indigo into Orion, Persia and Jinx.

SCYLER (CONT'D)
Over here! Look at me!

Scyler's eyes begin to flicker red, Scyler sees a staff and their eyes direct them to step, spin, slam, slap and smack.

SCYLER (CONT'D)
Beat that.

Scyler's eyes flicker red and fade.

LEXINGTON
Whoa.

JINX
That was kinda cool. Didn't think you had it in you DJ.

PERSIA
Hey, blondie, what was that all about?

INDIGO
I don't know, it worked last time.

ROWAN
I can't believe you told it to kill us.

SCYLER
Ummm, thank you?

INDIGO
(unconvincingly)
It was an accident.

ORION
(chills)
I really don't like this.

DAMIEN
We're almost there, everyone.

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

There is damage and debris all around but V SPACE STUDIO looks safe. The group is almost there following Damien.

The midnight monster attacks Damien but as soon as it attacks Damien's entire body turns into a shadow and completely engulfs the creature.

DAMIEN / INDIGO / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
Ahhh!!!

ORION (CONT'D)
What did you do?

LEXINGTON
Where did it go?

SCYLER
Scyler tilts their head.

JINX
Is it inside you?

Persia touches themself and shudders.

INDIGO
Do it again.

ROWAN
Did you eat it?

DAMIEN
I don't know and I don't care.

The midnight monsters attack and leap for Lexington.

LEXINGTON
Ahhh!

Lexington summons a concussive force and demolishes the midnight monster sending debris flying directly into Rowan.

ROWAN
Ahhh!

The group stops and sees debris where Rowan used to be.

LEXINGTON
(crying)
Oh, no. Oh, no. I didn't mean to.
I-I-I.

JINX
Did you just?

LEXINGTON
Rowan!

ORION
Oh, no.

INDIGO
So sad.

DAMIEN
We gotta get inside.

Lexington is trying to dig Rowan out.

LEXINGTON
Rowan! Rowan!

ROWAN
(muffled)
Oh, my god. Oh, my god.

LEXINGTON
(concerned/confused)
Hello?

ORION
Do you hear that?

Indigo looks up and Jinx looks down.

ROWAN
(muffled)
I told you. I told you. I did not sign up for this.

LEXINGTON
Where are you?

Rowan appears and falls stumbling through the debris.

ROWAN
(shudders)
Jeepers.

ORION
Ah! Demon!

LEXINGTON
Ahh! Ghost?!

ROWAN
I'm a ghost? I died? I'm dead?!

EXT. STREETS OF RAGE - NIGHT

INDIGO
It's okay! You have unfinished business! That's why you're still here.

DAMIEN / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
(looks exchanged)

Rowan solidifies.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Not dead?

Lexington grabs Rowan and hugs them tight.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Okay. Ok. Not dead but dying now.

Jinx pokes Rowan.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Ow. Ow.

Indigo pokes Rowan.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Ow. Ow. Cut. It. Out.

Persia tries to trip Rowan.

PERSIA
Wanted to see if you would fall into the ground.

EXT. V SPACE STUDIOS - HILLSIDE

The group walks a bit further before they find a hill and an interesting looking building.

DAMIEN
Home. Sweet. Home.

EXT. V SPACE STUDIOS - SUNRISE

DAMIEN
We made it. Welcome to OZ.

LEXINGTON
Oz?!

PERSIA
This?

JINX
Neat.

INDIGO
I thought you said, you were rich?

ORION
It looks like bad things happen here, like really bad things.

SCYLER
You live here?

Damien lifts the gate to reveal, V Space Studios.

INT. V SPACE STUDIOS - SUNRISE

The group enters V Space Studios.

V Space Studios is dilapidated Neo-retro studio space.

DAMIEN / INDIGO / PERSIA / ORION / JINX / LEXINGTON / SCYLER / ROWAN
Well I guess this is it, what are we going to do now?

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Oh, I have a terrible idea. I'll be right back.

INT. V SPACE STUDIOS - SUNRISE

The group hears footsteps and boxes shifting, zippers zipping.

DAMIEN
Heads up!

Damien throws bags of weapons, tools, chains and an oversized contract, which fall down in front of our team.

Damien, Indigo, Persia, Orion, Jinx, Lexington, Scyler and Rowan look at each other, then look down and smile as their eyes begin to glow.

INT. LABORATORY SURVEILLANCE - NIGHT

The team in the Surveillance Feed: The Next Generation

DANTE BROS (V.O.)
My tenacious, sneaky, manipulative, combative, defensive, resistant and impossible children.

END OF PILOT.

NEXT EPISODE, "Try, Try Again."
The Next Generation learns how to use and abuse their powers as the reluctant become more reliable and relatable.