

THE TERRIFICS

STRANGE ADVENTURES

Episode 105: "The Lie That Saves Us"

Written by

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Based on Characters from DC Comics

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EXT. SIMON STAGG MANSION - DAY

The entire crew, MR. TERRIFIC, PHANTOM GIRL, PLASTIC MAN, METAMORPHO, SAPPHIRE MASON, JOEY MASON, SIMON STAGG, and JAVA, all RUSH OUTSIDE with several members SLIDING TO A STOP in the mansion's porte-cochère and gravel drive.

MR. TERRIFIC

Well, I'll be damned.

In the cloudless, blue sky, far off in the distance, we can see a red, almost pinkish triangle that is so far away, it's almost unrecognizable to the naked eye.

Mr. Terrific's EYES GLAZE OVER IN GRAY and we are now looking through Mr. Terrific's ZOOMED IN VISION thanks to one of his many T-Spheres. The image is clearly one of the Pykkt ships that we have only seen in flashbacks until now. The ship is floating over the hazed out buildings of Metropolis, the distance from Palmera City being that protracted.

BEGIN INTERCUT BETWEEN ONE GROUP IN PALMERA CITY, OUTSIDE SIMON STAGG'S MANSION, AND THE OTHER GROUP OUTSIDE THE STREETS OF METROPOLIS.

BATMAN (V.O.)

You guys seeing this?

Mr. Terrific brings a hand up to his ear.

MR. TERRIFIC

You damned right we can see it,
Batman! I can see Pykkt ships over
Metropolis in the distance.

Plastic Man asks Metamorpho:

PLASTIC MAN

How does he know what a pick /
pike ship look like?

Metamorpho doesn't hide his disdain and makes sure that Plastic Man can see his EYES ROLL.

METAMORPHO

He's Mr. Terrific. You should be
surprised only at the things he
doesn't know.

The scenes outside of Metropolis are pure panic. Police and national guard units are herding people to safety.

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In Metropolis, the Pykkt ship isn't some abstract in an atmospherically blurred distance. BLUE BEETLE, BOOSTER GOLD, and MAXWELL LORD are quite literally underneath the massive ship.

Blue Beetle puts a hand to his own earpiece.

BLUE BEETLE

Batman? Yeah. You dang right we can see it. We're literally right under the ginormous thing!

BATMAN (O.S.)

Ship. You say that singularly. As if there's only one.

BLUE BEETLE

There's more?

MR. TERRIFIC

(grinning at
Metamorpho)

It's safer to say where these ships aren't than where they are.

Mr. Terrific pulls up a T-Sphere to float in front him, HOVERING OVER AN OPEN PALM. The T-Sphere then digitally "expands" by superimposing a blue, 3D map of Earth.

Red triangles surround the planet, with blue triangles appearing more and more, and those triangles being upgraded from blue unknown threats to red, verified threats.

Looking at his digital globe, Mr. Terrific shares with Blue Beetle and his team there in Metropolis what he can see from the Stagg Mansion in Palmera City:

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

We have confirmed at least six bandits, circling the Earth. There's one over Metropolis and one over Gotham as we saw on the T.V. Every five minutes or so we have a new bogey enter our orbit and those bogeys are then just as quickly being upgraded from bogey to bandit status.

BLUE BEETLE

Bogeys... to bandits. Got it. Actually, I don't play golf so I don't got it.

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BATMAN (V.O.)

Don't worry about that now, Beetle. Bogeys are unidentified craft. Bandits are verified enemy craft. All you need to worry about is making sure that everyone in Metropolis is safe.

BLUE BEETLE

"Make sure that Metropolis is safe." Got it.

Say, um, real quick, Batman. Crazy question, but ugh... shouldn't, oh, I dunno, Superman be taking care of Metropolis?!

Mr. Terrific looks at his three-dimensional display of Earth. A BLINKING YELLOW AND BLACK DOT that faintly looks like a BAT SYMBOL, flies over American orbit. Not only are there red arrows representing Pykkt ships, but there are also two to three GREEN DOTS engaging the bandits, with ONE BLUE DOT ZIPPING around over continental Europe, bouncing around three bandits there alone.

MR. TERRIFIC

Batman is in orbit inside the Watchtower.

I can also see Superman's location. He's fighting a three-front war over Europe. It looks like even Superman can't keep up there.

We have a few Lanterns out there as well, but they're busy over Asia and Australia.

Sorry, kid. But it looks like the three of you are in charge of saving Metropolis from this interstellar threat.

Blue Beetle looks on at Maxwell Lord who is holding onto Booster Gold for dear life as the panicked populous surrounds them.

MAXWELL LORD

I'm scared, Boost!

BOOSTER GOLD

Shit! How you think I feel?!

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BLUE BEETLE

Sure. Us three brave heroes saving Metropolis. Right on it!

MR. TERRIFIC

No need to worry, Beetle. You got reinforcements in the shape of us Terrifics on their way to you now. Just hold off the threat for a few minutes, yeah?

END INTERCUT.

The self-flying T-Craft lands on the yard of Stagg Mansion with all of the Terrifics getting on board; Mr. Terrific, Phantom Girl, Plastic Man, and Metamorpho.

Sapphire tries to get on but is stopped by her husband.

METAMORPHO

Sorry, babe. You can't come with us, honey.

She stops in a half angry, half surprised look. Rex never orders her to do anything, and even she's stunned at his action.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

And why not?

METAMORPHO

Because. What superpower do you have?

Sapphire ROLLS HER EYES and CROSSES HER ARMS. She quickly TURNS BACK TO SEE that HER FATHER IS HOLDING ONTO HER STRUGGLING, CRYING SON who is still not one too happy about having Java being so near.

Metamorpho catches his mistake and gently puts his wife's arms into his hands, his thumbs massaging her biceps and shoulders, trying to appease her. She still won't look at him.

METAMORPHO (CONT'D)

Hey, baby. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to snap at you like that.

Look, you know, all my life, I've been around men. Men like your father. Men who think they are kings. Men who think they are gods. CEOs, generals, all types of these self-proclaimed "leaders".

(MORE)

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METAMORPHO (CONT'D)

All types of, what they think they are, "top dogs."

But here's the thing about men and wanting to be at the top: They get to the top by climbing atop of corpses. And not just any corpses. But corpses they create. Not just the literal dead, but the corpses of ruined lives. I don't know about you, but that doesn't sound like any victory that I want to be a part of.

But women? Women like you? Most women who get to the top get there without having to destroy. They get there, not by being assholes like guys but, by being boss babes. Women were the first to realize that the road to success can be paved with love and empathy. Is it as quick and as easy as destroying and hurting those and that what is front of you? No. But it is the better way.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Honey. You know I love you. I really do. But respectfully asking: what the fuck are you even talking about? Is this a pathetic apology or a poor attempt at being a feminist?

METAMORPHO

(blushing)

Probably a little bit of both.

Look, what I'm trying to say is, never in the history of humankind has a man ever held the most important job in the world.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

(smirking)

And that is?

METAMORPHO

Being a mom.

Sapphire can't help but blush herself. They really are two softies. She pulls a strand of hair behind her ear.

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SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Oh, Rex. You've always been a sweetie.

METAMORPHO

And you've always accepted me and my vulnerabilities.

So. What d'ya say? Be that hero that Joey needs? Be that hero that I need?

She turns to see her son, still struggling and unhappy with her father and Java so near.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Sure. Just make me a promise. Promise me that you'll come back, okay?

Metamorpho TURNS AND STARTS TO WALK UP THE RAMP on the T-Craft then stops mid-ramp to turn and answer her question with his own rhetorical question.

METAMORPHO

You know I can't make promises that I may not be able to keep, right?

As the melancholy Metamorpho enters the ship, Mr. Terrific SOFTLY JOGS over to Sapphire. Mr. Terrific has something important to say so he gets near Sapphire, trying not to speak too loud.

MR. TERRIFIC

That little speech by your husband just now? That was sweet and all, but there is also some truth to it. A whole lotta of truth to it, actually.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

(snarky)

What? That being a mom is the ultimate superhero?

MR. TERRIFIC

Sure. Yeah. Maybe. I guess. I don't really have time for sentimentalities at the moment. Just facts.

(MORE)

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MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

And the fact of the matter is, I do need one of The Terrifics to stay back and keep an eye out on Simon and that beast of his. I need someone here, to report to me. And, if need be, get involved.

Mr. Terrific offers a hand.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

What d'ya say, Saph? You down to join a superhero group? You down to be the fifth member of The Terrifics?

Sapphire looks at Mr. Terrific's offered hand for a beat then decides to ACCEPT THE HANDSHAKE and the offer.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Sure. A team with such a humble name, how can I not accept?

Mr. Terrific smirks and turns to join the others inside the T-Craft that quickly FLIES AWAY TOWARDS METROPOLIS.

INT. T-CRAFT - DAY

MR. TERRIFIC

Okay, Beetle. We should be there in Metropolis in just a few more minutes. Hang tight.

On THE SCREEN INSIDE the T-Craft, we can see the images from Metropolis of Blue Beetle, Maxwell Lord, and Booster Gold running around in a panic. The viewpoint is a portrait mode shot, as if the men are sharing a FaceTime video. The men grab and "fight" for the phone / camera as they try to get their all important point of view ahead of the others there in Metropolis.

BLUE BEETLE

Good. 'Cause we could use you guys like five minutes ago! We don't even know where to begin! They haven't starting firing or anything like that, but the panic they're causing is damage enough.

MR. TERRIFIC

Well, not to worry. We'll meet you there after I go speak to someone.

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BOOSTER GOLD

Oh, that's nice. You guys gonna go buy some Nothing Bundt Cakes first as well too? Maybe shop for flowers. Please. By all means. Take your time.

MR. TERRIFIC

Not to worry, Gold. We're on our way to Metropolis. I, we, just need to talk to a pair of someones there before we meet up with y'all, that's all.

MAXWELL LORD

And who the fuck could that be?

MR. TERRIFIC

Adam and Alanna Strange. They're not there with you, are they?

The three faces on the screen go wide eyed and look at each other. For the first time, no one in the trio is fighting to be heard first.

BOOSTER GOLD

Um, no. They're not with us. We left their apartment and, well... let's just say that, they were more than happy to see us go.

Look, Mr. Terrific. Buddy. I don't think it's a good idea for you to meet up with them.

MR. TERRIFIC

What? I thought you said you loved Nothing Bundt Cakes?

BOOSTER GOLD

I do. I did. I mean, I do.
(flustered)

What I mean is, why in the fuckity fuck do you think that this is a good time to surprise the Stranges with a casserole dish?

MR. TERRIFIC

What? You don't think talking to the only two people on Earth who have fought the Pykkts is a good idea?

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BOOSTER GOLD

No. I think that's a fantastic idea. I just don't think that you should be anywhere near the Stranges.

MR. TERRIFIC

And why's that?

Booster Gold takes up the entire screen.

BOOSTER GOLD

Because, Mr. Terrific. Alanna Strange told us that when she sees you, she's gonna rip your dick off and make you swallow it.

MR. TERRIFIC

(confused)

She said that she's gonna make me... what? Eat me own dick?

BOOSTER GOLD

No. Swallow your own dick. That way, when you shit out your dick, you're also be inadvertently fucking your own ass from the inside out.

MR. TERRIFIC

What the fuck are you even talking about, man?!

Maxwell Lord grabs the phone / camera that's transmitting their image into the T-Craft.

MAXWELL LORD

Look, Terrific. She didn't say anything remotely like that.

BOOSTER GOLD

Well... it was pretty much implied...

MAXWELL LORD

What she said was, and I'm paraphrasing here, that the next time she sees you, she's going to kill you.

MR. TERRIFIC

And why the fuck would she want me dead for?

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CONTINUED: (3)

Booster Gold grabs the phone / camera again.

BOOSTER GOLD

Well, several reasons, really. One, she doesn't like the fact that you suspect them of knowing about the Pykkt invasion and not telling them. Oh! And she also doesn't like that you think that they're working with the Pykchts to help them invade Earth. Yeah. Just that.

Mr. Terrific is at a loss for words.

MR. TERRIFIC

Booster! I told you guys that in confidence. I told everyone that I, suspected -- suspected! -- that they maybe could be working with the Pykkt armada! That was just a possibility. And not a very good one.

Oh, and by the way. Just to emphasize. Didn't I not tell you mofos this shit in confidence?

BOOSTER GOLD

Yeah. But isn't everything you say and do a part of the great Mr. Terrific's five dimensional chess moves... and shit? You know, telling us not to share information, so that we could share the information?

Booster Gold taps his temple like he's smart, reenacting the "Roll Safe" meme.

MR. TERRIFIC

No, you dumb muthafuka! I said don't say anything so you wouldn't say anything!

Unbelievable.

BOOSTER GOLD

Oh. My bad.

MR. TERRIFIC

Look. We're nearing the Strange's apartment now. We'll talk in a bit.

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BOOSTER GOLD

Good luck! Let us know how it goes!

MR. TERRIFIC

Yeah, I'll let you know if Alanna makes me swallow my dick with or without a chaser.

Before the trio can say anything else, Mr. Terrific SHUTS OFF THE SCREEN.

The T-Craft LANDS ATOP an apartment complex.

MR. TERRIFIC

Y'all ready?

The group gives a few nods and thumbs up.

They EXIT THE T-CRAFT and then THEY ENTER THE BUILDING'S BULKHEAD on the roof.

INT. ADAM AND ALANNA STRANGE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Alanna Strange OPENS HER APARTMENT DOOR to see an unwelcome sight. Mr. Terrific and co. Behind him are the rest of The Terrifics but her sole focus is on the man in front of her.

ALANNA STRANGE

You're either the dumbest person in the world or the most brave person. Either way, you got a lot of balls coming here, Terrific.

ADAM STRANGE (O.C.)

Hey honey? Who's there?

Adam Strange WALKS INTO THE LIVING ROOM, as he's PUTTING ON HIS UNIFORM and quickly notices that it's The Terrifics at his door, making him pause from putting on his uniform.

ADAM STRANGE

You got a lot of balls coming here.

MR. TERRIFIC

So I've been told. Mind if we come in?

Mr. Terrific doesn't wait to be invited and PUSHES PAST Alanna Strange.

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ALANNA STRANGE

Hey! And what exactly do you think you're doing?

MR. TERRIFIC

Trying to save the planet. And since you and your husband ain't exactly in the inviting mood for me and my crew, I thought it'd be just easier for us to come inside with or without your permission.

The group files in. Everyone seems to be apologetic for their barging in. Everyone, except Mr. Terrific.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Look, Alanna, Adam. I know you're not one too happy with me and what you might think I think about you two, but that's irrelevant right now. What's imperative at this very moment is saving the planet and the only two that can do that is the two of you.

ADAM STRANGE

Really? You think that the guy who killed a kid outside a bookstore for insulting him is who you're pinning your hopes on?

Or, as your Three Stooges said, aren't I -- aren't we? -- Alanna and I in cahoots with this Pykkt armada... thing? Why would you help us if we're part of the problem that's gonna enslave Earth?

PLASTIC MAN

Wait. Three Stooges? Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo!

Phantom Girl looks at Plastic Man in derangement.

PLASTIC MAN (CONT'D)

Before your time.

ALANNA STRANGE

Yeah. Bug Man, the dumb but good looking Man From the Future, and Dickface. Those three.

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MR. TERRIFIC

Oh. You mean Blue Beetle, Booster Gold, and... well, yeah, Dickface.

But that's just my point. If I really thought that you guys were involved in this... invasion, would I be here empowering you? Not only am I asking for your help, but asking for the two of you to help lead us on how to beat this threat?

If I thought you guys were really at fault, I'd have a Lantern here to arrest the both of you.

ADAM STRANGE

Guy arrest us? I'd like to see him try.

MR. TERRIFIC

I said a Green Lantern. I didn't say anything about an incompetent one.

The levity of Mr. Terrific's comment seems to disarm the Strange's... just a touch. But that's better than nothing.

ADAM STRANGE

All right, hot shot. What's your plan?

MR. TERRIFIC

Like I said. That's up to the two of you. You two are the ones that have dealt with these bastards before. What do you think we should do?

Alanna and Adam exchange a brief look. Without as much as a nod, the look that they exchanged between each other has them in agreement.

ADAM STRANGE

Well, it looks like the Pykkt have done their homework. All these ships that have surrounded the planet? They are nothing without their Mothership. You take out the mothership, you take out the whole armada.

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CONTINUED: (3)

PHANTOM GIRL

And is that what's flying overhead
us now? The mothership?

Adam gives Phantom Girl a long look and, try as he might,
can't hold back his grin and small scoff. Alanna looks at
her husband in confusion.

ADAM STRANGE

Yeah. They brought their most
powerful ship over our most
powerful city, anticipating
Superman.

Where is he, anyway?

MR. TERRIFIC

The Pykkts seemed to have had a
double plan when it came to
dealing with the Superman threat.
Not only did they bring their
biggest gun to his city, they
first sent three ships to Europe.
There's one over London, Lyon, and
Warsaw. Superman, I'm guessing,
felt he had no choice but to take
the bait.

ADAM STRANGE

So who's here to save Metropolis?

MR. TERRIFIC

You're looking at it. Everyone in
this room is not only set to be
the saviors of Metropolis, but the
saviors of planet Earth.

ALANNA STRANGE

Wait. It's just you guys?

PLASTIC MAN

Well. Not just us three. We also
have the T-Council, what you so
wonderfully called the Three
Stooges.

Plastic Man GROWS A BIRTHDAY HAT on his head and a party
blower in his mouth that GROWS AND HONKS. FAUX CONFETTI
COVERS HIM.

PLASTIC MAN (CONT'D)

Woo hoo. Yay, us...

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Metamorpho CROSSES HIS ARMS AND ROLLS HIS EYES, dejected. Thee Stranges share his disdain.

MR. TERRIFIC

All right, Hero of Two Worlds.
Ready to save both those worlds
again, only at the same time?

Adam Strange finishes ZIPPING UP HIS SUIT and PUTS HIS RANNIAN JET PACK ON. He tosses another one to his wife who promptly put on the jetpack on herself.

ADAM STRANGE

How'd you guys get here?

MR. TERRIFIC

T-Craft. On your rooftop.

Alanna tightens her jet pack and puts the goggles on her forehead over her eyes.

ADAM STRANGE

Cool. Follow us.

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

Alanna and Adam Strange zip through the Metropolitan sky towards the PYKKT MOTHERSHIP. The camera pans to show that the Stranges are being followed by the T-Craft. There's screaming that can be heard O.S. After a moment, the camera continues to pan to show that there is actually THREE groups heading towards the ship.

Following the Stranges, then the T-Craft, are the T-Council of Blue Beetle, Booster Gold, and Maxwell Lord. Blue Beetle is in full uniform while Booster Gold carries a screaming and terrified Maxwell Lord.

MAXWELL LORD

I told you guys! I don't like heights!

Maxwell Lord briefly looks at Booster Gold, the man holding him as they fly through the sky.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

And why the fuck are you smiling?

BOOSTER GOLD

Because. You told us that you were scared of heights.

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We ZOOM INTO BLACK by zooming into the screaming mouth of Maxwell Lord. We then transition to:

INT. T-CRAFT - DAY

MR. TERRIFIC

Okay. My scans show that there are three weak points, with two being the more likely candidates to enter through. Both are on the other side of the ship. It looks like we're feigning entering through the front of that solid bulkhead. There's no way through that--

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

Adam Strange turns a knob on his ray gun and begins to fire at the bulkhead. The pew, pew, pew, starts to melt the glowing, massively thick wall exterior of the Mothership.

Adam and Alanna go into the molten wall, leaving a cloud of BLACK SMOKE behind them. When the smoke clears, there's a hole in the ship more than large enough for several T-Craft to go through.

INT. T-CRAFT - DAY

MR. TERRIFIC

Okay. Never mind. Guess we'll just... make our own front door.

As the T-Craft begins to enter the Mothership, a call comes up on the screen.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Who is it?

The screen shows Sapphire Mason.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Terrific! I'm sorry to call at a time like this. Saying you're busy is an understatement and I hesitated even making this call.

METAMORPHO

Sapph! How are you able to communicate with Mr. Terrific?

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CONTINUED:

Mr. Terrific and Sapphire Mason both ignore the worried Element Man inside the T-Craft.

MR. TERRIFIC

No need to apologize, Sapphire. You're a Terrific now, and this is the reason I asked you to stay back at Casa Stagg. What's up?

METAMORPHO

Sapph's a Terrific? What's going on?

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

When we went into the basement, here at the Stagg residence in Palmera City, something wasn't right.

MR. TERRIFIC

Like what?

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Like... I don't know. But Joey. He was acting strange. Weird. His attention was at the other end of the basement, on the other side where the Secret Lab is located.

MR. TERRIFIC

Hmm. I didn't notice that. But then again, I was preoccupied with entering the Lab. Why don't you go check it out. But please, be careful. Get in there without Stagg knowing and, especially, that orc, Java.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

You got it, Mr. T.

Mr. Terrific shuts off the transmission right as the T-Craft is dimmed a bit as they enter the Mothership.

METAMORPHO

And what the hell was that about?

MR. TERRIFIC

Focus at the task at hand, Rex.

METAMORPHO

I swear, Mr. Terrific. If so much as a hair on my wife's head is even touched...

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CONTINUED: (2)

MR. TERRIFIC

You're gonna, what? Make me swallow my ripped of dick again? If you're looking to take your pound of flesh from me, get in line! Superman already took his and there's already a line longer than my arm who want to kick my ass. So if you want to beat the shit outta me, you're just gonna have to wait. Like I said, there's plenty of others ahead of you.

PHANTOM GIRL

There! Adam and Alanna are settling on that landing over there.

Mr. Terrific sharply turns the T-Craft.

MR. TERRIFIC

Got it. Head on a swivel, folks. And remember, only focus your thoughts and emotions on taking out the Pykkt threat.

Capisce?

Everyone says that they understand with only Metamorpho still disgruntled.

INT. PYKKT MOTHERSHIP - DAY

The inside of the Pykkt Mothership is a large, enclosed yet open space. Like an intimate Dyson Sphere; the interior of the Borg, the interior of the Death Star, the interior of Marvel's Nowhere. Whatever reference makes you think of a massive yet enclosed area, this is one of those.

Only the inside of the Pykkt Mothership is made of red and silver metals, with all exposed piping and whatnot in the same colors.

The three teams settle on a landing pad that jets out from a wall with a tall, two-door sliding opening. It feels as if they fall off, it would take minutes before going splat. And if they were somehow pulled upward at the same terminal velocity, it would also take minutes to reach the top. They are able to see across and the entire width of the ship, but it's like trying to follow a race car at Daytona without binoculars; impossible.

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Basically, the place looks like the world's largest tube. If the interior doesn't match the exterior just remember: this is a TV show.

The three teams are as follows:

The Stranges: Alanna and Adam Strange.

The Terrifics: Mr. Terrific, Phantom Girl, Metamorpho, and Plastic Man.

The T-Council: Blue Beetle, Booster Gold, and Maxwell Lord.

ALANNA STRANGE

All right, Terrific. We're in.
What's the plan?

MR. TERRIFIC

The two of you said that taking out this ship is the domino that takes down all of the other ships. What are our options?

ADAM STRANGE

Well, let's use the human body as an example. We could go after the Brain, meaning the Command Center where the captain is. We can go after the Heart, meaning going after the Power Unit.

METAMORPHO

Power Unit?

ADAM STRANGE

Yeah. That's what the Pykkt call engines.

METAMORPHO

Why not just call an engine an engine?

Adam Strange shrugs.

ADAM STRANGE

I dunno. 'Cause they're stupid, I guess.

MR. TERRIFIC

Guys. Enough chit chat. And what's the third way? The third body part, that we can go after?

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ADAM STRANGE

Well, I don't know what the body equivalent is but we can go after their Thrusters. The things that push these ships through space and keep them floating with anti-gravity.

BOOSTER GOLD

The Butt.

MR. TERRIFIC

The what?

BOOSTER GOLD

That's the ship's Butt. But imagine a Super Butt where you fart and it makes you fly forward.

PLASTIC MAN

Yeah! That's exactly what Thrusters are! I know after eating some enchiladas that I've let out some screamers out of my butt that I thought would propel me through the restroom ceiling!

MR. TERRIFIC

Enough! Okay. Maybe the similes was a bad idea. Regardless. Stranges. You guys take on the Brain. Me and the Terrifics'll go after the Heart. And you three? You'll go after... the Butt of the ship, or whatever.

Maxwell Lord is as white as ghost and his mouth is as dry as a desert.

MAXWELL LORD

Why do I have to go on the Butt mission? I don't even like Booster Gold that much but then again, who does? Skeets and Blue Beetle are cool though.

MR. TERRIFIC

You wanted to be in charge of superhero teams? Well, congrats. You're gonna get first hand knowledge of how they work. If it makes you feel any better, you guys can take the T-Craft.

(MORE)

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MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

You're welcome.

Before Maxwell Lord can plead anymore of his case, Mr. Terrific is looking at another T-Sphere in his palm, showing him coordinates of the inside of the ship.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Okay, so. It looks like the Command Center is a few hundred meters up that way. The Power Unit should be directly across from us. And the Thrusters are, well, not surprisingly, down south of us. Let's recap.

Stranges; go up and take out the Brain.

Terrifics; we'll take out the Heart, directly across from us.

And T-Council; you three... go south, take out the anti-grav or engines or both.

BOOSTER GOLD

To the Butt!

MAXWELL LORD

T-Council? When did we become that?!

MR. TERRIFIC

When I said so. Team names make things better and easier to designate.

MAXWELL LORD

Yeah. So, why can't we be Charlie Team and you be Alpha Team or something?

RAY BLASTS START TO FIRE at them from all directions, the Pykttts coming to attack the intruders.

MR. TERRIFIC

(dodging fire)

Look, Mr. Pink. Can we talk about this some other time? We got shit to do.

Mr. Terrific looks at his team and is happy with what he sees.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Y'all ready?

The Terrifics nod.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

All righty then.

Go Terrifics, go!

Mr. Terrific, Phantom Girl, Metamorpho, and Plastic Man (who turns himself into a giant flying kite) start to FLY ACROSS THE GIANT ABYSS across from them, DODGING RAY BLASTS coming at them from all directions.

INT. SIMON STAGG MANSION - BASEMENT

Again, we see the rectangle of the basement door open into the darkness that is the Basement in Simon Stagg's Mansion. This time, the silhouette is of one tall person and one short person. The adult turns on the light and it shows that it's Sapphire Mason and her son, Joey.

We cut to the Basement. Sapphire sees where the hidden Lab is and starts to head that way, but Baby Joey pleads and points to the wall with wooden shelves and old paint cans on it.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

What is it, baby?

Sapphire slowly walks over to the wall that Joey is pointing to. She HEARS THE STAIRS CREAKING from behind her, but she continues on forward.

She pulls on can of paint and the secret door cracks slightly opens.

Slowly, SHE OPENS THE DOOR. She is stunned at what she sees. It's Jenny Kord, and she's trying to say something from her gagged mouth.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

What?! What is it?!

Sapphire runs over to the woman on the ground, TAKES OFF HER MOUTH GAG and Jenny finally lets out what she's been wanting to say:

JENNY KORD

Behind you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Behind Sapphire we see that they are not alone. Java is there and we learn that he is, in fact, capable of smiling.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Two giant sliding doors OPEN up showing the Bridge of the Pykkt Mothership. The room is large as we pan-up and see a LARGE BATTERY-CHANDELIER HANGING OVER THE ROOM. Adam and Alanna Strange enter. All the Pykkt in the room turn to see them. Alanna RAISES HER TERRAN GUN and is ready to start firing when Adam PUTS A HAND ON HER WRIST, motioning her gun down.

ALANNA STRANGE

Adam. What are you doing?

She squints and wonders why the armed guards are not firing at them.

ALANNA STRANGE

Adam... what's going on?

ADAM STRANGE

Sardath. We're here.

ALANNA STRANGE

Sardath? Father?

From behind a massive pillar, SARDATH, the King of Rann and Alanna's father, appears.

SARDATH

Yes, dear. It is me. I'm here.

ALANNA STRANGE

How? Why?

SARDATH

You know damn well why! Don't you remember the last time the Pykkt attacked us?

ALANNA STRANGE

Of course I remember! How can I forget? I lost my daughter in that war. You lost your granddaughter!

ADAM STRANGE

That's not completely true.

Alanna turns to face her husband in disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA STRANGE

"That's not completely true?" How can the death of your own flesh and blood be... murky?

ADAM STRANGE

That day, when we met in the frozen tundra of Moorm, when I told you that we lost Aleea... I wasn't completely honest.

Alanna SLAPS Adam, tears filling her eyes.

ALANNA STRANGE

The fuck are you talking about?!

ADAM STRANGE

It's true. The Pykttts attacked us. They killed the two royal guards we were with. Heck, they almost killed me. In the firefight, Aleea was hit. Fortunately, your father was there. Unfortunately, he wasn't alone.

SARDATH

It's true. I was there... with them. With the Pykkt.

Adam grabs his wife by the arms.

ADAM STRANGE

Alanna. Listen. Please! I had no choice. They gave me no choice! They took Aleea and promised to save her life if only...

ALANNA STRANGE

If only, what, Adam?

SARDATH

Only if Adam agreed to my plan. The only plan that made sense. The one I offered him. The two of you.

Alanna thinks for a moment.

ALANNA STRANGE

Wait. Are you talking about your idea to have Adam give Earth to the Pykktts?! Are you insane?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARDATH

Insane? Anything but! This is the only way to guarantee our safety. Our security.

The Pykkt wanted a new planet to call home. It was either Rann or...

ALANNA STRANGE

...Earth.

Sardath nods.

ADAM STRANGE

Okay. Enough talk. I did my part. I gave you every coordinate and possibility of how to get here on Earth. The Earth is yours, Sardath! You can now hand it over to your friends, the Pykchts. And then we can all go home. Go home to Rann. I've been working on this for years with you, Sardath. Now it's time for you to give me your part of the bargain. Show me Aleea! Where is she?

SARDATH

She's here. As promised.

Both Adam and Alanna, all though not on board with each other's plans, both feel a weight of relief and joy upon hearing that their Aleea is safe and sound.

Sardath motions to a Pykkt guard.

SARDATH

Bring her out.

The Pykkt guard nods and briefly leaves to retrieve a floating bed chamber. The top is completely made of glass, but neither Adam nor Alanna can see inside.

ADAM STRANGE

What is this? Is Aleea in hydro-sleep?

SARDATH

(morosely)
Something like that.

Adam Strange grits his teeth and marches towards Sardath and the floating bed chamber.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Only the floating bed chamber is actually a floating casket. Alanna stays put, her hands to her face, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Inside, Aleea, is still preserved in the same age as she was when she was killed a few years ago on Rann.

Adam starts to BANG ON THE GLASS, crying.

SARDATH

We tried everything, Adam. You must understand! Our best doctors and even Pykkts great doctors couldn't fix her. She was already dead when you gave her to me.

ADAM STRANGE

But... you said... you said that she was safe. That you and the Pykkt would hold her for me until I handed you Earth.

SARDATH

And you have. And it is with great gratitude that I hand over the body of your daughter as promised.

ADAM STRANGE

You said that she was alive!

SARDATH

Semantics, Adam. Semantics. You have her now. Maybe not how you wanted her, but you have her.

Look. I'm sure that the two of you are upset with me. But, trust me. This was the only way to get you to save your people. To save Rann!

ADAM STRANGE

The only thing that needs saving is your face from fist.

SARDATH

Adam. Son. Don't do anything rash.

Adam Strange looks at the tear and snot covered coffin.

ADAM STRANGE

(near whisper)

I'm sorry, baby. This wasn't the way it was supposed to be. I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SARDATH

The time to mourn is for another day! For now, we need to focus at the job at hand!

ADAM STRANGE

Oh, I am!

Adam Strange flies into Sardath, knocking both men into a wall.

INT. ANTI-GRAV / THRUSTER ROOM - DAY

The Thrusters and Anti-Grav machine is a large, globe-like, building-sized apparatus.

Inside the T-Craft is Blue Beetle, Booster Gold, and, flying the craft, is Maxwell Lord.

BLUE BEETLE

There!

MAXWELL LORD

Yeah! I see it!

The T-Craft starts to get swarmed by flying Pykkt soldiers.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Guys! A little...

Blue Beetle and Booster Gold fly out from the bottom of the T-Craft.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

...help?

BLUE BEETLE

I'll draw them out! You take the out that globe!

Booster Gold gives Blue Beetle a two finger salute, a wink and a smile and says:

BOOSTER GOLD

You got it, Blue!

The fight commences.

BEGIN INTERCUT.

Blue Beetle draws most of the flying Pykkt away from the T-Craft, allowing Maxwell lord to fire on the Globe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAXWELL LORD

It's not working!

BLUE BEETLE

I got an idea. Max, draw these assholes away from us. Me and Gold'll attack that Globe thing from across of one another.

BOOSTER GOLD

Across from one another?! Do you mean shoot at each other?!

As Blue Beetle punches and fights of the horde, he shrugs.

BLUE BEETLE

Guess so. If you wanna look at it that way.

MAXWELL LORD

Well, here goes nothin'.

BOOSTER GOLD

No. Here goes everything! 'Cause we're probably gonna kill each other!

BLUE BEETLE

You got any other ideas?

BOOSTER GOLD

We could just... leave.

BLUE BEETLE

You're joking, right?

BOOSTER GOLD

Of course I'm joking. I have no good ideas, you know that. Let's get these muther fuckers!

As Booster Gold fires from his gauntlets and Skeets, Blue Beetle flies off to the opposite side and starts firing his energy charges.

MAXWELL LORD

Here comes a 7-10 split!

Maxwell Lord starts to spin the T-Craft like a giant bowling ball, eating up as much Pykkt as he can, a snowball becoming a giant ball of Pykkt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

As Maxwell SCREAMS AS HE SPINS ROUND AND ROUND, collecting more and more Pykkt, he hits the brakes on the T-Craft, sending the Pykkt flying forward into a wall, making dozens of them explode in the distance.

Maxwell Lord jumps out of his seat (I know; he was buckled in, but this is a TV show and people have short term memories) and punches the air and exclaims:

MAXWELL LORD
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE I AM?!

AFTER A BATTLE Blue Beetle and Booster Gold do as they planned, and the Globe breaks into itself and explodes. As the Globe explodes, a huge explosion starts to snake its way against the walls, climbing and going into the walls.

MAXWELL LORD
Um, guys? Let's, uh, get the fuck-
oh, outta here-oh!

BLUE BEETLE
Cool by me. Lead the way!

As the three fly off into another part of the ship, Booster Gold looks at Blue Beetle.

BOOSTER GOLD
Gold and Blue! Back together
again!

BLUE BEETLE
I think Blue and Gold sounds
better.

BOOSTER GOLD
(bittersweet)
That's what the last Blue Beetle
said as well.

END INTERCUT.

INT. POWER UNIT ROOM - DAY

The Terrifics fly into the Power Unit Room inside of the Mothership. What they see in front of them is massive.

It is a long tube with three lasers inside of it bouncing around. Seen in 100s of movies and TV shows, this is the largest Most Important Device in the Universe ever seen on screen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As the Terrifics land and look up at what could only be described (in scale) as a skyscraper sized tube being held up by two large buildings. Barely visible, it has the initials M.I.D.U. on it.

MR. TERRIFIC
Unbelievable!

PHANTOM GIRL
What is it?

PLASTIC MAN
Who knows what that device is?!
But it looks important!

MR. TERRIFIC
Pykkt Tech is beyond all understanding. Even my own. I have no idea what it is. But this is the Power Unit Room and that thing... sure looks powerful.

PLASTIC MAN
Well, looking at it ain't gonna change things.

MR. TERRIFIC
Agreed. Plastic Man! Take me to one end.

Mr. Terrific looks at Metamorpho and Phantom Girl:

MR. TERRIFIC
You two take the other end!

BOTH TEAMS BATTLE AND FIGHT PYKKT FORCES. THEY ARE BEATEN.

When they fall back, they feel the explosion from the T-Council. The chain reaction explosion from the anti-grav / thruster Globe enters the room and starts to explode.

METAMORPHO
What do we do now?

MR. TERRIFIC
Hold up. Let me think!

PHANTOM GIRL
There's no time to think! We're beaten here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. TERRIFIC

Then what exactly do you suggest we do, PG?

PHANTOM GIRL

We shouldn't have splittened (sic) up. I have an idea. Do you trust me?

Mr. Terrific pauses for a second. Then nods his head.

MR. TERRIFIC

Yeah. Of course. You know I do.

Phantom Girl grabs Mr. Terrific's hand like an eager daughter.

PHANTOM GIRL

Then c'mon! We don't have that much time!

INT. SIMON STAGG MANSION - BASEMENT

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Java. Look. I don't know what you're doing.

JAVA

Just following orders, Mrs. Mason.

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Whose orders, Java? My father's?

Java picks up a massive can of paint.

JAVA

I'm sorry, Mrs. Mason. I really am.

Java falls on the ground. Behind him is Simon Stagg.

SIMON STAGG

Not as sorry as I am for creating you!

SAPPHIRE STAGG MASON

Dad!

Sapphire runs into her father's arms.

SIMON STAGG

Enough of that, now. Let's help this young lady. And you must be--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY KORD

Jennifer! Jenny! Jenny Kord!

SIMON STAGG

And how did you get here, Mrs. Kord?

JENNY KORD

I was doing research. Looking for my father. I found a transmission. It was his voice! It came from here. I didn't tell anyone. Not even Jaime. I just came to see, to have a look.

Next thing I know, I'm awake in this room with a throbbing headache.

SIMON STAGG

I'm afraid that the sound of your father's voice was forged. It was used to lure you here.

JENNY KORD

But... why?

Simon Stagg looks at the knocked out Java.

SIMON STAGG

Only that bumbling idiot knows why. All that matters is that you're safe. You're safe now, my dear.

Everyone hugs.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - DAY

ADAM STRANGE AND SARDATH FIGHT. ADAM STRANGE AND THE PYKKT FIGHT. ALANNA STRANGE AND THE PYKKT FIGHT. DURING THE FIGHT, WE LEARN THAT A BLUE CLOAKED PYKKT IS IN CHARGE.

The Terrifics enter the fray, seeing all the destruction and exposed electricity.

MR. TERRIFIC

What the fuck is going on here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA STRANGE

It's him! The one in the blue
cloak! He's the one in charge of
the Pykkt Armada!

Mr. Terrific tries to fight Blue Cloak, but Blue Cloak has his own ray gun and jetpack. Mr. Terrific attacks, BUT IS THWARTED. Then comes Metamorpho and HE'S STOPPED. Then Plastic Man tries and HE TOO FAILS.

MR. TERRIFIC

All right! This muthafucka is too
strong for each of us. But
together? I think we can take him.
Agreed?

METAMORPHO

Yeah.

PLASTIC MAN

Same.

Finally, the three men get together and start to close in, ready to take out Blue Cloak when all of a sudden -- BANG! -- a WHITE FLASH knocks all three men on their collective asses.

As the three men try to figure out how Blue Cloak was able to create an energy blast that knocked everyone back, Phantom Girl FLOATS DOWN next to Blue Cloak. Her eyes and her body are glowing white.

METAMORPHO

Phantom Girl. What are you doing?

PHANTOM GIRL

What I should have done a long
time ago. Stop Mr. Terrific.

METAMORPHO

But why?

Mr. Terrific slowly gets up, bloodied and holding onto his side, ribs bruised. He's dragging one leg.

MR. TERRIFIC

Because, Rex. She's never forgiven
me for taking her from the Dark
Multiverse.

PHANTOM GIRL

You knew?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. TERRIFIC

I guessed. It was a possibility.
It sucks always being right.

All though Phantom Girl is white knuckled and full of power, there is confusion and tears in her eyes.

PHANTOM GIRL

I... I never wanted this. It's just... just that... Adam Strange promised me that he would help me return home. Back to, what you call, the Dark Multiverse.

PLASTIC MAN

Why would you want to go back there?

PHANTOM GIRL

Because, you rubber faced idiot! Just because you guys gave it a shitty name doesn't mean it's a shitty place! Was I alone? Yeah. But it was my home.

My. Home!

I never asked to be saved. I was never saved. I was taken away, kidnapped, without my permission!

MR. TERRIFIC

(pleading hand)

Okay, PG. Okay. You win. How can we help you? How can I help you?

PHANTOM GIRL

How can you help?! You said it yourself, you can't reopen the Dark Multiverse.

MR. TERRIFIC

No. I said that I wouldn't be willing to open the rip back the Dark Multiverse.

PHANTOM GIRL

Is there a difference?

Before Mr. Terrific can respond, the bloodied and beaten Adam Strange speaks up:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ADAM STRANGE

Semantics, Phantom Girl.
Semantics. Isn't that right,
Sardath?!

When Adam Strange said his father-in-law's name, he kicked him. Sardath growled in pain.

PHANTOM GIRL

Whatever. Look, I'm sorry, guys. I really am! But when Strange offered me a way home, I had no choice but to take it. You must understand!

MR. TERRIFIC

I knew you were strong, PG, but I had no idea you were that strong.

Plastic Man struggles to stand himself.

PLASTIC MAN

Look. I'm pissed off as much as the next man, but we can take her. That blast? Ew-wi! That made my butt pucker. But we can take her. Surely, together we can. Right, Mr. T?

Sardath struggles on the ground, smiling.

SARDATH

They still don't get it, do they Terrific?

METAMORPHO

Get what? What's happening?!

MR. TERRIFIC

How these a-holes got here. Rann is 4 trillion light years away. It would take Superman nearly a decade to get there and back. But this Pykkt Armada got here in a literal eye blink.

METAMORPHO

But... how?

SARDATH

Is your entire group of Terrifics, save you, this glib?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MR. TERRIFIC

Adam Strange could travel between Earth and Rann thanks to Sardath's phasing technology. But that was enough for just one person.

PLASTIC MAN

Phase? Wait. Do you mean to tell us--

PHANTOM GIRL

Yes! It was me! Little old, too-sweet-to-hurt-a-fly, me! I'm the one that phased the entire Pykkt Armada here. I'm the reason the Pykkt are here. To save you like you saved me!

METAMORPHO

Phantom Girl. No. You can't do this!

PHANTOM GIRL

I can and I am! I'm sorry, Rex. I really am.

MR. TERRIFIC

Look, PG. Like I said. Just 'cause I wouldn't risk opening the Dark Multiverse, doesn't mean I won't.

PLASTIC MAN

Oh, so you're just gonna trade this annihilation for another annihilation? That's your brilliant plan, Mr. Terrific?!

Phantom Girl looks on at Mr. Terrific, waiting for him to confirm or deny.

MR. TERRIFIC

No. You're right, Plastic Man. I'm sorry, Phantom Girl. I won't lie to you. I won't promise that I'll open up the Dark Multiverse in exchange for you sending the Pykkt back. I won't... 'cause I won't.

SARDATH

But I can keep a promise!

ADAM STRANGE

You stay right th-- AHHH!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Phantom Girl knocks Adam Strange down with a white, Dark Energy blast.

PHANTOM GIRL

Can you?! Will you?!

Sardath limps over to a workstation and shoves a Pykkt soldier aside. After touching some buttons, a large Portal opens up.

Inside the brightness is a darkness. A bright, but evil place.

Slowly, the members of the Dark Knights start to appear, but only in silhouette.

The Drowned, The Dawnbreaker, The Merciless, The Devastator, The Murder Machine, The Red Death, and finally, the pointy ears, spiked eyes and chain holding silhouette of The Batman Who Laughs, can barely be seen. The Dark Multiverse does not only make these characters nearly impossible to see because they are silhouettes, but they also are blurred from the heat distortion. The only real hint is the maniacal Bruce Wayne / Joker laugh coming from the chain holding silhouette.

The entire Command Center is awash in light and wind, a multiversal storm.

Metamorpho screams over the wind:

METAMORPHO

Please! Plastic Girl! Don't go!

Plastic Girl continues to float towards the Portal like a person possessed.

PHANTOM GIRL

I'm sorry! I have to go home.

Plastic Man bends himself in front of Phantom Girl. She grits her teeth in anger, her fist gets full of Dark Energy, ready to punch the jerk she's not liked from the get.

PHANTOM GIRL (CONT'D)

Outta my way, rubber face.

PLASTIC MAN

Look, Phantom Girl. Everyone knows that one punch from your Dark Energy fist'll kill me. One shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PHANTOM GIRL

Then I guess that means you should move. So... move!

PLASTIC MAN

But I'm not gonna move, PG.

Phantom Girl cocks her head to one side like a cheap horror film villain.

PHANTOM GIRL

Oh. 'Cause you wanna die?

PLASTIC MAN

No, PG. I wanna live! Look, I know we've never been the best of friends.

Phantom Girl scoffs.

PHANTOM GIRL

I thought you were a creep the first time I met you and I still think you're a creep.

PLASTIC MAN

Look. You're probably right. You're just a few years younger than my son and Lord knows he hates my guts. Even more than you. But that's why I love him. Why he loves me. Why you and me love each other.

PHANTOM GIRL

What are you talking about, old man? I don't love you! Are you trying to buy some time or something?

Phantom Girl cocks her fist back, ready to punch and kill Plastic Man. Plastic Man covers his face, ready to brace himself from the kill shot.

PLASTIC MAN

Look, Phantom Girl. Best friends are like family. People who post on Instasnap, or whatever it's called, and say that so-and-so is their best friend and that they have never had a bad moment between each other are full of shit!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

PLASTIC MAN (CONT'D)

Friends? Real friends?! Real friends love each other, sure. But they all have one thing in common: They've all wanted to punch one another at least once. Why do you think so few marriages last the distance? Couples don't allow each other to go through the I-hate-you phase. That's what makes family, family. You can't change your family, and everyone hates that. But you know what the best part about having a family is? It's that you can't change your family. You love 'em, warts and all. After awhile, that's what you love about them. You start to love their warts.

Phantom Girl is confused. Tears are streaming down her cheeks and she has stopped moving forward.

PHANTOM GIRL

I know what you're trying to do, Eel. You need to stop it. Right now! If you don't, I swear to everything, I'm gonna fuckin' kill you!

PLASTIC MAN

I know you will, PG. That part of you that wants to kill me most times? I also know that the other half of the time you secretly want to hug me. Do you know why?

Phantom Girl's arms drop. She allows Plastic Man to go on.

PHANTOM GIRL

Why?

PLASTIC MAN

Because we're family. You don't need to go there. 'Cause you're already here.

PHANTOM GIRL

"Already here"? What the fuck are you even talking about, Eel?!

PLASTIC MAN

Home, PG. You're home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Phantom Girl's body goes lax. Even though her eyes are bright white the tears are streaming down her face.

Everyone looks on, including Mr. Terrific and Alanna Strange.

Finally, Phantom Girl SMACKS Plastic Man out of the way, bringing disheartened looks to the gathered faces.

Even though Phantom Girl doesn't kill Plastic Man, she still neutralizes the threat. Mr. Terrific drops his head. This was supposed to be the part of the story where the hero turned traitor, returns to become the hero. But to his visible distraught, it isn't ment to be.

However, when we return to see Phantom Girl, she lifts up Blue Cloak who starts screaming. Phantom Girl THROWS BLUE CLOAK INTO THE PORTAL. Silhouettes of what can only be described as mini-Robins begin to eat at what was Blue Cloak.

She then turns her attention to Sardath who jumps out of the way as she destroys the console, closing the Dark Multiverse Portal once and for all.

Phantom Girl COLLAPSES from exhaustion and Metamorpho grabs her.

MR. TERRIFIC

We still need to get outta here.
We still need to stop this ship.
And we still need to get them back
to Rann!

The T-Craft bursts into the Command Center and we see Maxwell Lord at the controls.

MAXWELL LORD

Did someone call for a riiide?!

Even though the Portal has been closed, there are fires and electricity all over the place. The ship has taken heavy damage and is barely staying together. The same fireball that started from the Thrusters is now inside the Control Room, still snaking its way around the walls, creating destruction as it goes.

Alanna Strange says to Mr. Terrific.

ALANNA STRANGE

Get everyone outta here! Have
Phantom Girl phase them back when
you're clear!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

MR. TERRIFIC

And what about them? What about you?!

ALANNA STRANGE

I got this. Can you trust me?

With zero hesitation and like a lighting bolt, Mr. Terrific shakes her hand.

MR. TERRIFIC

You damn right I do.

ALANNA STRANGE

Well then, go. Go!

Everyone limps onto the T-Craft as THE CRAFT MAKES IT'S WAY OUT.

As alarms blare, sparks fly, and steam hisses, the two Stranges size each other up, guns pointed at one another.

ADAM STRANGE

Alanna. It wasn't supposed to be like this. None of this was supposed to happen. I just wanted us back together. You have to understand!

ALANNA STRANGE

Oh, I understand completely, Adam. You're not the man I thought you were.

More explosions happen as the attack on the Thrusters enters the room, the explosions still snaking around.

A Pykkt soldier yells something in Pykkt and the subtitle says:

PYKKT

The place is gonna blow!

Alanna looks up at the huge battery-chandelier when she first entered. She sees it SWAYING.

Adam tosses his ray gun to the side. He nods at his wife.

ADAM STRANGE

Do it. You're right. I don't know what I've become either. I lost Aleea. I've lost you. I've lost everything. At least give me this one mercy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

Alanna holsters her pistol and then starts -- and then stops -- walking towards Adam. The battery-chandelier is about to collapse on all of them.

ALANNA STRANGE

No, Adam. We'll figure this out.
Together. Like we always have.
Come on! You have to come with me!
Now, Adam. Please!

Adam gives Alanna a sad smile.

ADAM STRANGE

Just forgive me, okay? And know
that I tried. I tried.

ALANNA STRANGE

Adam. We can st--

The large battery-chandelier STARTS TO FALL. Alanna has no choice but to run away. Her father screams as the battery-chandelier comes down. After the dust settles, Sardath and Adam Strange are gone, nothing but a pile of metal is left.

IN A ONE-SHOT, we follow Alanna as she flies out the exploding Command Center, through the exploding tube-like Mothership and bursts out on a bright, Metropolis day and lands atop the T-Craft, flanked by the flying duo of Blue and Gold.

Alanna bangs on the roof of the T-Craft.

ALANNA STRANGE

Y'all ready to send these fuck-ohs
back to where they came from?!

The camera pans through the T-Craft's roof and Phantom Girl shrugs off Metamorpho's holding of her, damsel in distress trope be damned.

PHANTOM GIRL

Yeah. We're ready.

Phantom Girl starts to glow and, one by one, the red triangles start to disappear over the world.

THE T-SPHERE AND THE WORLD BEGIN TO HUG AND CELEBRATE.

INT. KORD ESTATE - OFFICE - DAY

MAXWELL LORD walks into the office, the bureau inside the Kord Estate where BLUE BEETLE first told MR. TERRIFIC about discovering the remains of TERRY SLOANE, the first Mr. Terrific.

Inside the room is PHANTOM GIRL and ALANNA STRANGE. Phantom Girl and Alanna Strange are standing against the wall. Mr. Terrific is sitting at the desk where Blue Beetle had once been. The two women exchange a pensive look, then sit in the two open seats in front of the desk.

No one says a word when Maxwell entered the room. Maxwell leans near the doorjamb, looking at the seated trio.

MAXWELL LORD

So. What d'ya guys find out?

MR. TERRIFIC

Everything.

MAXWELL LORD

Everything?

Mr. Terrific nods.

MR. TERRIFIC

Well, not everything. Been talking it out with these two ladies and I think it all makes sense now. Mind being my soundboard as I rewind and replay everything back?

MAXWELL LORD

Of course. Anything I can do to help.

MR. TERRIFIC

Okay, so. Forgive me for sounding dumb. There's a lot of moving pieces. I just gotta go through all the facts, no matter how obvious or how small they are.

MAXWELL LORD

Of course.

Mr. Terrific gets a touched irked by the response. He didn't need a confirmation from Max. He's more talking to himself aloud than anything yet, at the same time, he is addressing everyone inside the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. TERRIFIC

There are two crimes, two events that needed solving. And I've done exactly that.

The first one is my own personal whodunit. Who killed the kid in the bookshop? Or, to put it more honestly, was Adam Strange involved in killing the kid after the incident inside the Bookworm?

The second question is, who shipped Terry Sloane's remains here, to be found by Jenny Kord? That's the first piece that leads to her abduction.

MAXWELL LORD

Isn't it obvious? The person or persons who sent the body of Terry Sloane wanted you distracted from looking into Jenny Kord's disappearance.

MR. TERRIFIC

No. Well, not at first they didn't. They wanted Jenny to get confused. Not me. She was the one searching for her father's disappearance when she must've gotten too close. What better way to have someone stop searching for a dead body than by throwing another, literal, dead body in front of them.

MAXWELL LORD

Okay. So who's "they"?

FLASHBACK OF TRUTH: --As Mr. Terrific says one thing, we see what he really thinks in the quick, slightly blurred flashbacks.

--Maxwell Lord packing Terry Sloane's remains into a box.

--Maxwell Lord and Java shaking hands.

--Ted Kord and Maxwell Lord are arguing inside an office. Maxwell Lord shoots Ted Kord in the head with a revolver, killing him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. TERRIFIC (V.O.)

"They" are the people who tried to
setup Simon Stagg.

"They" are they people who shot
and killed Ted Kord.

END FLASHBACK OF TRUTH.

As we return back to the current time, Maxwell's Adam's
Apple makes a small, nervous, jump.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

(through gritted
teeth)

The asshole who killed Ted Kord
probably did it in a join-me-or-
die scenario. Ted chose the
latter.

Maxwell Lord has no color in his face and his mouth is as
dry as a desert.

MAXWELL LORD

Okay. Fine. Just say it then. Out
with it. Who killed... Ted Kord?
Who sent the body in the box?

Mr. Terrific lets the question hang for what feels like
an eternity. Mr. Terrific doesn't blink, his stare
digging through Maxwell Lord's eyes. Neither man is
breathing.

MR. TERRIFIC

It doesn't matter who. All that
matters is the why.

Maxwell Lord's body becomes relaxed yet annoyed.

MAXWELL LORD

Oh, c'mon! What d'ya mean "it
doesn't matter?" This is the
entire reason we're doing what
we're doing, isn't it? To find out
who committed these crimes?!

Right?

Right?!

MR. TERRIFIC

Not necessarily. Sometimes the who
matters less than the why.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Mr. Terrific turns to look at Alanna Strange.

FLASHBACK OF TRUTH: --During the earlier FIGHT AGAINST THE PYYKT scene, we see that Adam Strange and Sardath do not get crushed and actually escape, both alive.

MR. TERRIFIC (V.O.)

Like when Adam Strange saved the world from the Pykkt invasion. He sacrificed himself.

END FLASHBACK OF TRUTH.

Alanna Strange wipes away a tear.

MR. TERRIFIC

It doesn't matter who Adam was. All that matters is what Adam did... at the end. What people think he did. And what people think is, he saved the world from the Pykchts, sacrificing his life on that Mothership to save Earth.

Mr. Terrific now turns his attention to Phantom Girl.

MR. TERRIFIC

Phantom Girl deceived us. True. She double crossed us and attacked us. But, at the end of the day, does that matter? As in who she is as a person? Or, to put it more honestly, who she was?

What matters is what she did. Again, what she did at the end. And what she did was save all of our collective bacons.

Mr. Terrific finally returns his stare back to Maxwell Lord.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

And, finally. Whoever did kill Ted Kord and placed Terry's remains here to take us off his scent... even who he is doesn't matter.

MAXWELL LORD

(utter disbelief)
And why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MR. TERRIFIC

Because they failed.

We know that the person or persons who did kidnap Jenny wanted Simon Stagg framed. Yet, last time I checked the chessboard, Stagg's piece is still on the board.

MAXWELL LORD

And you don't think that Simon is going to -- oh, I don't know?! -- want to know who tried to have him... taken off the board?

MR. TERRIFIC

It's Simon Fuckin' Stagg! Everyone wants him off the board. I think he knows that going forward he knows not to trust anyone anymore than he already does.

PHANTOM GIRL

(scoffing)

He doesn't trust anyone.

MR. TERRIFIC

And this'll be another lesson for him to remind himself how right he is to feel that way.

Plus, between all us friends here, I think he knows who tried to frame him. He'll get his just desserts when ever he wants. I'll leave that to him.

Maxwell Lord is even more pale.

ALANNA STRANGE

Okay. So you solved the mystery of someone framing Stagg of a kidnapping. The same someone who killed Ted Kord. But what about your original mystery? What about the dead kid from the bookstore?

MR. TERRIFIC

Oh, that? Well, I do have a final report. And that report is that his murder is also inconclusive.

ALANNA STRANGE

Inconclusive?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MR. TERRIFIC

Yeah. You see, when Adam gave me his ray gun to examine, it showed me one of two things.

He showed me that, A., he didn't do it or, B., he thought he could both outsmart me and Batman. God rest his soul, but even I don't think your husband had the hubris to think he could outthink me and Bruce.

ALANNA STRANGE

Then who killed him? What weapon did they use?

MR. TERRIFIC

Oh, the ray gun that killed the kid was 100% Adam's. There's no doubt about that.

ALANNA STRANGE

(incredulous)

I thought you just said that Adam didn't kill the kid!

MR. TERRIFIC

I did. What I didn't say was that the kid was indeed killed by Adam's ray gun.

FLASHBACK OF TRUTH: --The Bookstore Kid is walking through the street at night. Out of the shadows comes out Alanna Strange, blowing off his head with her husband's ray gun.

MR. TERRIFIC (V.O.)

A fan of your husband's must have stolen his gun and killed the young man. But we'll never know.

END FLASHBACK OF TRUTH.

Alanna Strange is chewing on a thumbnail.

ALANNA STRANGE

And why's that? The never know part, I mean?

MR. TERRIFIC

Because. Your husband, for all his flaws, wasn't a stupid man.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

He gave me his gun knowing that he didn't shoot the kid. Because if he had shot the kid with his gun, it would have left two fingerprints. And it did.

ALANNA STRANGE

Two fingerprints? Whatever are you talking about, Terrific?

MR. TERRIFIC

One; no two ray gun's are alike. Unbeknownst to your dearly departed husband, his ray gun was used to obliterate the kid's head. The residue is a one for one match. There is no doubt that the energy blast came from the dearly departed's ray gun.

ALANNA STRANGE

And the second... fingerprint?

MR. TERRIFIC

The second fingerprint is the residue that was left on the ray gun after firing.

What most people don't know, and I assume the killer didn't know as well was, when a ray gun fires, the energy it emits leaves DNA residue of the person firing said ray gun. I only found one DNA trace and it wasn't Adam's.

PHANTOM GIRL

You "only found one"? Dude. Isn't that, like, the Holy Grail of sleuthing? Like, literally finding one DNA pattern on a murder weapon?

MR. TERRIFIC

You'd be right, Phantom Girl. But there's only one small problem.

Mr. Terrific turns to look directly at Alanna Strange.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

The DNA is alien. Impossible to trace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

The entire room is wide-eyed at what Mr. Terrific has said. Mr. Terrific is alluding to a lot, but won't say the quiet part out loud.

Alanna Strange is about to say something, maybe a confession, but Mr. Terrific doesn't allow her to speak.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

But, anyways. None of that matters. All that matters is, everyone's good name is clear.

Stagg is no longer framed for a kidnapping he didn't commit.

And Adam Strange is cleared from killing that kid.

As for you three? To the world, everyone still thinks that you're all the heroes that you've always been.

Maxwell Lord is still the great leader of the Justice Gang.

Phantom Girl is still a hero for the Terrifics.

And Alanna Strange is a grieving widow and immigrant.

Who did what? That doesn't matter. All that matters is what people think.

ALANNA STRANGE

What people think? What about the truth?

MR. TERRIFIC

What people think is the truth, Alanna. Let's just say, hypothetically of course, that the three of you did nefarious things.

Is the world better off with the leader of the Justice Gang behind bars?

Does the world need a hero like Phantom Girl to be proven and confirmed that metahumans are dangerous traitors?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Further giving A.R.G.U.S. a case?
I don't think so.

And, speaking as a man who lost
both a spouse and a child himself,
what good would your daughter be
without both her father and her
mother?

No. Thank goodness none of it is
true.

Maxwell Lord smirks.

MAXWELL LORD

And if one, or all of those
things, are actually true?

Mr. Terrific returns the smirk.

MR. TERRIFIC

Then one or all of those people
are going to owe me one. Owe me a
real, real big one.

INT. LA PIÑATA - HOLT INDUSTRIES TOWER - DAY

Soft Mexican music plays. This time, there is no broken
glass and only MARTHA KENT and MICHAEL HOLT are inside
the booth.

MARTHA KENT

Well. Lunch is on me.

MICHAEL HOLT

No, no. I'm a billionaire.

MARTHA KENT

Well I insist. My son is the one
always saving this darn city.
Thanks to you and your team, my
boy didn't have to put himself
into any danger. Well not in this
city for once, at least. So,
please, I insist.

MICHAEL HOLT

Look. I know better than to argue
with a mom from Kansas.

MARTHA KENT

And you, Michael?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL HOLT

What about me?

MARTHA KENT

What do you insist on?

Michael Holt takes time to think.

MICHAEL HOLT

You know. I still don't know what to think, if I'm honest. Things I thought I knew... I didn't. What no one knows about being smart is, the more you know, the less you know. Ya know?

She shares his grin.

MARTHA KENT

Well, as long as you've put a stop to that cussin' and a hollerin'. That's all that matters.

MICHAEL HOLT

But you know who I am.

I'm God--

MARTHA KENT

Ah, ah, ah. Clark told me about what you said inside the Luthor building. There will be no putting the good Lord's name in vain. Not when I'm around.

So, what were you going to say?

MICHAEL HOLT

That I'm... Mr. Terrific. And even I can change for the better.

"SOMETHIN' TO RIDE TO (FONKY EXPEDITION)" by THE CONSCIOUS DAUGHTERS plays.

CUT TO BLACK.

After credit scene:

A television is playing the court case of Bat-Mite. We see Bat-Mite holding onto the hands of his lawyers, waiting to hear what the jury of his peers has decided on his case.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEAD JUROR

We, the jury, find the defendant
guilt on all counts!

There's a rumble in the court. The judge SLAMS HIS GAVEL
and asks for order.

JUDGE

Before I sentence you, is there
anything you'd like to say, Bat-
Mite?

BAT-MITE

The only thing I have to say is...
I'm from the fifth dimension and
your stupid rules and laws do not
apply to me!

"THE MERRY-GO-ROUND BROKE DOWN" by CLIFF FRIEND AND DAVE
FRANKLIN starts to play and as the famous red circles
come in, Bat-Mite waves and stutters to the screen:

BAT-MITE

A d'ya, d'ya, that's all folks!