

THE OUTCASTS

"Magical Mysterio Tour"

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Based on characters from MARVEL COMICS

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

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PRODUCED BY

theVPN (<http://www.vpn-tv.proboards.com>)

MAIN CAST

KRISTEN SPARKS.....JESSICA BIEL
MELANIE HÆLSTROM.....MISSY PEREGRYM
CHARLES XAVIER.....PATRICK STEWART
BOBBY DRAKE.....SHAWN ASHMORE
JEAN GREY.....FAMKE JANSSEN
ORORO MUNROE.....HALLE BERRY
KARIN WAGNER.....MICHELLE TRACHTENBERG
MARY-JANE WATSON.....KIRSTEN DUNST
KITTY PRYDE.....EMMA ROBERTS

GUEST STARS

NORMAN OSBORN.....WILLEM DAFOE
QUENTIN BECK.....JACK COLEMAN
FELICIA HARDY.....ELISHA CUTHBERT
J. JONAH JAMESON.....J.K. SIMMONS
JONNIE STORM.....OLIVIA WILDE
MAY HÆLSTROM.....ROSEMARY HARRIS

TEASERFADE IN:

INT. OSCORP - OSBORN'S OFFICE - DAY

We come in on a male hand resting on the wooden surface of a desk. The four fingers are tapping the desk one by one in rapid succession. The owner of the hand is obviously agitated.

PULL BACK slowly as the focus changes to the well-known face of NORMAN OSBORN. His features are hardened and cold and he is deep in thought. He is undeniably angry.

We hear a CREAK off screen, but the focus stays on Norman's face. The sound of a door CLICKING shut soon follows.

NORMAN

Hello, Mr. Beck.

There is no response, however the silence is kept at bay by footsteps that we hear against the carpet floor.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Mr. Beck, I know you have been trying hard to make a name for yourself.

(beat)

I require your expertise on a matter, and in return, I have a proposition that might intrigue you.

NORMAN stands up from his desk and walks towards the camera. We do not lose focus on him.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

(voice hushed)

I will make you *famous*.

(beat, normal voice)

You will make Evel Knievel seem...untalented. You'll be a Hollywood *legend*.

(beat)

(MORE)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Everyone will want you on their shows and their films. You'll have so much fame and fortune, you won't know what to do with yourself!

Camera CUTS TO a tall, dark-haired male in his early to mid 40s. He is dressed in a rather ragged-looking light grey suit and the stubble on his chin and face tell us he hasn't shaved in a few days. He is QUENTIN BECK.

He nods at NORMAN, but he is cautious. It's obvious that he's waiting for the "catch" to this great proposal.

QUENTIN

Well, Mr. Osborn, that is quite an offer.

(beat)

What is it that I could possibly do for you?

CUT back to NORMAN who is now looking rather psychotic, a smirk on his face. CLOSE IN on his crooked lips.

NORMAN

Pest control.

(beat)

I need you to squash a spider.

On that we--

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONEFADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

We come in on an ESTABLISHING SHOT of a large sign on the top of one of the many large buildings throughout Manhattan. The sign reads: "THE DAILY BUGLE"

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY BUGLE - J. JONAH JAMESON'S OFFICE - DAY

We come in on a man in his 50s or so. His mustache is a dark brown, as well as the hair on the top of his head. The sides of his head, however, are covered in grey hair. In his hand is a lit cigar, and he is dressed in a tan suit with a blue dress shirt underneath, topped off with a black and blue striped tie. He looks frustrated and angry. This is J. JONAH JAMESON.

PULL BACK to reveal MELANIE standing in front of his desk, her arms crossed tightly over her chest. There is a blonde female standing beside her, hands on her hips.

PAN AROUND to face the two women. The blonde is dressed in black dress pants and matching heels. Her blouse is an off white color, with an odd fray at the hem. The top of her chest is exposed, where we can see a golden necklace shaped like a stereotypical sitting cat silhouette resting against her skin. Her hair is straightened, falling just below her shoulders and a small black beret is sitting on her head. Over her top is a nice, black jacket. This is FELICIA HARDY.

PULL BACK again to show them all in the same frame. All of their faces are visible to us as--

MELANIE

Mr. Jameson, you can't print an article like that! Do you have any idea what it'll do to her?!

JAMESON

I know exactly what it will do!
Ruin her! Expose her for what she really is! A menace!

MELANIE

But she's *not*. She didn't kill that man! Writing this could turn the entire city against her!

JAMESON

She shouldn't be terrorizing my city, Haelstrom!

MELANIE

She's n--

FELICIA reaches out and grabs MELANIE'S bicep firmly yet somewhat gently, interrupting her. She flashes the brunette a small smile before her piercing blue eyes are directed at JAMESON.

FELICIA

(politely)

I'm going to have to go with Melanie on this, Mr. Jameson.

(beat)

If you want this article written, you'll have to find someone else.

(with a smirk)

And good luck, because I'm the best you've got.

JAMESON

Yeah, well!

JAMESON lets out a frustrated noise, too angry to continue his sentence. He knows she's right.

FELICIA

Exactly my point. Find another article and you'll have one, but I refuse to drag that poor girl's name through the mud when it involves a murder.

(beat, eyebrow raising)

I *do* have morals, you know.

FELICIA looks over at MELANIE, giving her a playful wink that prompts the brunette to grin slightly.

JAMESON looks more frustrated than ever, his cigar hanging from the corner of his mouth as both of his hands ball up into tight fists. Felicia and Melanie share a look of smugness before looking to him again. After a moment of internal rage--

JAMESON

(angrily)

ALRIGHT. Fine!

(beat)

You win this time, Haelstrom, but I'm taking it out of your paycheck!

MELANIE

Umm...

(beat)

What paycheck, sir?

JAMESON fumes. He throws a pointing finger towards the door to his office.

JAMESON

GET OUT! Both'a ya!

FELICIA and MELANIE both turn and begin to walk at the same time. Melanie stops, however, motioning Felicia in front of her with a simple hand gesture. She proceeds to follow the blonde out of JAMESON'S office and we follow them--

INT. DAILY BUGLE - MAIN OFFICE LOBBY

The two stop when they come to a desk sporting a wooden name plate with a golden face that reads: "**FELICIA HARDY**".

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

(screaming from his office)

DANVERS! GET IN HERE!

FELICIA leans her backside against the front of the desk, reaching her hands behind her and gripping on to edge. MELANIE stands in front of her, running her fingers through her hair at the top of her head as we see the back side of another blonde ease past the frame.

We hear a door close off screen.

MELANIE

Thanks for backing me up, Leesh.

FELICIA

(with a shrug)

It just means that

(suggestively)

You owe me.

MELANIE raises her eyebrows, shifting her weight on to her left leg as she crosses her arms over her chest.

MELANIE

Oh yeah?

(beat)

If you try to con me into naked pictures of Spider-Girl again, I--

FELICIA pushes herself away from the desk in one fluid motion, bringing their faces mere inches apart. She raises her hand, pressing it against the top of MELANIE'S chest. She holds it there for a moment as Melanie's eyes search Felicia's, a nervous grin on her face.

Felicia's index finger trails down slightly, stopping before it gets too low and then--

FELICIA

(suggestively)

No, Melanie. I want you...

MELANIE swallows hard, though she doesn't seem to be opposing anything that FELICIA is doing. The blonde leans in closer to Melanie, her lips centimeters from the brunette's ear.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

To give me an extra tutoring session.

FELICIA kisses her cheek and pulls back with a sly grin.

FELICIA (CONT'D)
Physics test next week.

FELICIA pokes the center of MELANIE'S chest and then turns around, moving behind her desk and sitting down. Melanie, blushing, moves closer to her desk.

MELANIE
Same... uh, time as usual?

FELICIA
Of course. Unless you want to give up and finally just call it a date.

MELANIE
(mock offense)
I don't really consider studying a "date".

FELICIA
Who said we'd study if it was a date?
(beat, teasing)
Only a *nerd* would say that, Melanie.

MELANIE
(with a grin)
So *that's* why they call me that? I never would've guessed.

FELICIA shakes her head with a grin. She reaches up and curls her index finger into the collar of MELANIE'S shirt. She pulls her down so that they're eye level with each other.

FELICIA
So, we on or am I going to have to make our little hero's life hell after all?

MELANIE
We're on.
(beat)
(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)

But I've got a lunch date that I
can't miss.

MELANIE stands up straight, glancing up at the clock. It's
almost noon.

FELICIA

(mock surprise)

Melanie, on a date?

MELANIE

Trust me, it's *not* what you think.

MELANIE turns to walk off, looking over her shoulder just
long enough to say--

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Bye, Leesh!

CUT TO FELICIA and as her eyebrow raises, we--

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. MIDTOWN MANHATTAN PARK - DAY

We come in on an ESTABLISHING SHOT of the entire park. We
CIRCLE around it slowly, revealing the vast green grass and
the many trees surrounding the area. There are people walking
the trails; some alone and some with a partner, a group, or
even a dog. There are benches placed throughout the park, but
we finally stop moving when we catch sight of two decently
sized bodies of water.

Between them, in the grass, we can see two females sitting on
a blue and red striped blanket.

CUT TO MARY-JANE sitting Indian Style on the blanket. MELANIE
is laying on her back, her head in Mary-Jane's lap and her
legs outstretched in a straight line in front of her.

In Melanie's hand is a blue TWIZZLER. She is flinging it back
and forth, trying to catch it in her mouth each time it comes
near her face.

MARY-JANE

Next time, you are gonna get that stuck up your nose. And we are not that close for me to start picking your nose for you.

MELANIE rolls her eyes up to look at MARY-JANE and just as soon as she does, the twizzler pops back and hits her in the eye. It twitches and she closes it, peering up at the redhead with one eye.

MELANIE

My nose, you say?

MARY-JANE

I had a fifty-fifty chance of being right.

MELANIE lifts her other hand and rips the twizzler in half. She sticks one half in her mouth and pokes the other one through MARY-JANE'S lips.

MELANIE

Well in that case, you can have fifty-fifty of the evil candy nodole that assaulted me.

MARY-JANE

If I keep saving your life all the time, Spider-Girl is gonna have to enlist me as her sidekick.

MARY-JANE pulls the rest of the twizzler into her mouth and chews on it. MELANIE crosses her arms over her chest and makes a face.

MELANIE

Saving my life? Hah!

(beat)

I let that noodle assault me. It was all part of my--

CLOSE IN on MELANIE'S face quickly and the screen SOLARIZES for a split second before a loud EXPLOSION is heard in the distance.

Melanie and MARY-JANE both scramble to their feet, and we follow their gazes to a nearby street. In the distance we can see a man in a forest green STUNTMAN SUIT. Around his neck is a purple cloak that is connected to his body by metal clasps. His boots and gloves both match his outfit and on his head is what looks to be some sort of dome-like helmet resembling a crystal ball. This is MYSTERIO.

MYSTERIO

Spider-Girl! I know you're out here somewhere!

(heavy laugh, arrogant)

Show yourself!

We watch as he spins around, throwing something small and unidentifiable into a vehicle. The car explodes.

CUT TO MELANIE as she grits her teeth. She knows she needs to get away from MARY-JANE. She shares a glance with the redhead, whose eyebrows are raised.

MARY-JANE

You would think with all that throwing around and screaming that Spider-Girl dumped him or something. He isn't even her *type*!

(beat)

What's with the dome... fishbowl... helmet thing?

MELANIE grabs MARY-JANE by her forearm and pulls her away. She starts running further away from MYSTERIO, edging closer to the street so that she can cross it and get to the buildings on the other side. We follow them to--

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET

Mary-Jane stops running, halting both of them.

MARY-JANE

Hey, no wait! I wanna see Spidey beat some fashion sense into that nutcase.

Off in the background, we see a car being picked up and thrown into the air. Seconds later, MELANIE'S eyes widen and she wraps her arms around MARY-JANE'S body and pulls her out of the way as the car CRASHES into the ground where the redhead was previously standing.

MELANIE
(breathing heavily)
You still wanna stay?

MARY-JANE
Okay Miss Voice of Reason, let's
make like a tree and leaf.

MELANIE
Make like a tree and...what?
Someone has been hanging around
that webhead a little too much.

MARY-JANE grabs MELANIE'S hand and tugs her. The two of them start running across the street.

MARY-JANE
Less patronizing, more running.

MELANIE shoves open the door to a randomly selected building, which happens to be CAFE INDIGO. She pushes MARY-JANE inside, but stays in the doorway.

MELANIE
Stay *here*, okay?
(beat)
I'll be *right* back. I need
pictures!

MELANIE turns around and runs off. The door swings shut behind her.

CLOSE IN on MARY-JANE as she watches after Melanie, eyebrows furrowing.

MARY-JANE
(quietly)
You don't even have your camera...

On that we--

CUT TO:

INT. XAVIER INSTITUTE - REC. ROOM - DAY

We come in on a POOL TABLE as the CUE BALL hits another ball squarely and breaks up the odd pattern of the others with a distinct noise. We watch as the balls scatter in every direction.

PAN UP quickly to reveal JEAN holding on to the pool cue. She drops it to her side, letting it stand parallel to her as she grins at the camera. She looks incredibly pleased with herself.

JEAN

I've got the big balls, ladies.

CUT TO a shot with JEAN, BOBBY, and KRISTEN standing around the pool table. Kristen crosses her arms over her chest, trapping her pool cue against her body. Her eyebrows are raised over the rims of her glasses, a smile tugging at one corner of her mouth. She's clearly amused.

Bobby scoffs, putting his hand on his hip.

BOBBY

Hey, I am *all* man.

JEAN looks at him, cocking an eyebrow and pressing her lips together. One side of her mouth lifts up.

JEAN

Riiiiight.

JEAN takes another shot, forcing two more of the solid-colored balls in.

JEAN (CONT'D)

And that's why it's called "cut throat" pool.

BOBBY gives JEAN a very unamused look.

As KRISTEN leans down to take her shot, we PAN AROUND to find KITTY and a young brunette sitting in dark grey, cushioned chairs at a long desk. The surface is made of wood that's painted black. The legs and the support, however, are made of metal. In front of the two girls is a black, DELL LAPTOP.

We FOCUS ON the strange girl. Her clear, tanned skin is much different than her true form but by her facial features and the familiar length and flow of her brown hair tells us that this is KARIN.

CLOSE IN on her wrist to reveal a small device that looks like a watch. It is branded with "**SOLSTICE ENTERPRISES**". This is an IMAGE INDUCER; meant to mask her true, blue and fuzzy form.

CUT TO behind the two girls and we can clearly see the computer's screen. We watch as the WORLD OF WARCRAFT loading screen turns into vast landscape of purples and dark blues. We see several pixelated characters standing in a group. As Kitty begins to mash the SPACE BAR, one of the pixelated characters jumps up and down.

Karin leans in closer, inspecting the screen intently. She grins.

KARIN

Is zat you? Ze vone jumping?

KITTY nods, turning her head to look at KARIN.

KITTY

Isn't it cool? I'm working on the new gear set that just came out.

(beat)

It looks *awesome*.

KARIN

Vat is zat? Why are you small and green? It looks like an angry old lady viz ze flu.

KITTY

(light laugh)

I'm a Goblin.

(MORE)

KITTY (CONT'D)

They're the most technologically
advanced race in *all* of Azeroth!

KARIN turns her attention from the screen to KITTY instead, but as she goes to respond, we hear the sound of a door opening off screen.

SWISH PAN RIGHT as the double wooden doors are pulled open completely and XAVIER and ORORO are revealed to us. Resting on one of the arms of Xavier's wheelchair is a white, razor-thin SOLSTICE ENTERPRISES LAPTOP.

He moves into the room as everyone else stops what they're doing and they turn to look at him. He doesn't look happy.

KRISTEN

(concerned)

Professor?

XAVIER

We have a very serious problem on
our hands.

(beat, nodding to Ororo)

Ororo.

ORORO takes the laptop from his chair and takes it over to the pool table. She brushes the remaining balls out of the way and sets the device down onto it. BOBBY, JEAN and KRISTEN crowd around her. KITTY and KARIN join soon after.

Ororo pushes the screen back slightly so that everyone can get a clear look at it.

JEAN

(reading aloud)

The Masked Menace: Murderer in
Disguise.

Everyone is quiet as they read, until--

KITTY

WHAT?! She *wouldn't*!

XAVIER

(sighs)

Yes Kitty, I know, but now the public thinks that Spider-Girl is a murderer.

(beat)

What we think hardly matters.

KITTY

Wait, when was this posted?

ORORO

Just a few minutes ago. Why?

KITTY pulls the laptop over to herself and begins to type away. All we can see is the back of the screen. KARIN moves behind her, peeking over her shoulder.

KARIN

(curiously)

Vat are you doing?

KITTY

Getting this thing off the internet.

XAVIER'S eyebrows raise, but he smiles. He is proud of her quick thinking. ORORO stands at Xavier's side, one hand on her hip as her weight is shifted on to one leg. A small grin crosses her lips.

JEAN hops up onto the pool table, crossing over leg over the other. She pokes her thumb out at Kitty in a pointing gesture.

JEAN

(impressed, raising her eyebrows)

Check this kid out.

BOBBY

Careful, Jeannie. That's jailbait for you.

JEAN snaps her head in his direction, giving him a look with pursed lips and an angry, cocked eyebrow.

JEAN
What did you just say?

The cocked eyebrow twitches and BOBBY cries out, his hips jerking forward suddenly and the left side smacks against the corner of the pool table. The impact makes him grunt.

BOBBY
Ow, hey! A wedgie, *really* Jean?

JEAN
(smirk)
It could've be worse.

KITTY
Shh, guys. I've almost got it.

KITTY narrows her eyes as she leans in closer to the screen, concentrating hard. Everyone else falls silent.

KRISTEN crosses her arms over her chest, looking over at the professor uneasily. She is conflicted; she doesn't want Spider-Girl in trouble, but she knows hacking into the system isn't good, either.

XAVIER notices quickly and gives her a subtle nod, signaling to her not to worry.

The camera suddenly, quickly, CLOSES IN on Xavier. His eyes and forehead fill the screen. His eyes shut tightly, and an overlay appears on his forehead: an image of SPIDER-GIRL being throw into the air by a mysterious, cloaked figure that we can recognize as MYSTERIO.

The overlay disappears as his eyes open and we PULL BACK quickly to show everyone in the same frame. They are all looking at him, and Kristen is now standing at his side with ORORO.

KRISTEN
Professor, are you okay?

ORORO
Charles?

XAVIER
Yes, yes, I am fine.
(he takes a breath)
But I'm afraid Spider-Girl is not.

On KRISTEN and ORORO looking at each other, we--

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET - DAY

We come in on an AERIAL SHOT of a black PICKUP TRUCK. We can see several people running past it and their screams fill the air.

A second later, a blur of red and blue drops from the sky. SPIDER-GIRL slams into the top of the truck with a loud mix between a BANG and the CRUNCH of the metal caving in from the impact.

CUT TO Spider-Girl as she slowly pushes herself out of the large dent her body has created in the vehicle, dropping off to the side of the truck and stabilizing herself against it.

We focus on her as she looks around, trying to locate her attacker. Then--

She suddenly throws her upper body backwards as the window she is standing beside shatters and a ping pong ball-sized metal sphere lands on the ground just to the right of her.

She places her hands firmly against the ground and flips herself backwards. She lands on her feet and throws out a webline, propelling herself into the air.

FOCUS ON the sphere as it explodes and takes the truck with it.

CUT TO Spider-Girl as she lets go of her web and allows herself to fall.

SPIDER-GIRL
Hey, dome head!
(beat)
(MORE)

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

Are you finished with your temper
tantrum?

She lands on the ground in a crouch. She looks up at MYSTERIO, who is standing in front of her. She stands up slowly, putting her hands on her hips.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

Maybe we can talk like civilized
adults?

MYSTERIO

My *name* is Mysterio, you webheaded
nitwit.

SPIDER-GIRL

Mysterio? *That's* original.

MYSTERIO

You'll learn quickly not to mock
the Master of Illusion.

SPIDER-GIRL

(obnoxious yawn)

More like Master of *Boring*.

MYSTERIO balls his hands into fists, his upper body shaking. We FOCUS ON his boots as a dark purple gas begins to seep out of the bottoms of them.

CUT TO SPIDER-GIRL as the smoke begins to engulf her. She backflips out of it, but the damage has already been done. The gas has effectively "jammed" her spider sense. She doesn't realize it.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

Ooh, purple smoke!

(beat)

So *dangerous*, Mr. Hollywood.

Suddenly, a flash of bright, yellow-tinted light strikes SPIDER-GIRL in the chest and she is thrown back several feet. Her back skids across the asphalt and with a pained grunt she hits the side of a metal newspaper dispenser.

She stands up and bends her knees, prepares to jump, and another bolt hits her in the chest again. She flies back against the dispenser but this time it's torn from the concrete by the impact and she goes with it.

She stands again and she picks the dispenser up with her. She throws it off screen, in MYSTERIO'S direction. With the distinct sound of something hitting hollow metal, the large container is thrown right back at her. She barely manages to jump out of the way in time, throwing herself into the street.

SPIDER-GIRL (V.O.)
 (thinking to herself)
 What the hell is wrong with me?!

CUT TO behind Mysterio as he begins to walk towards her. The purple smoke is still coming out of his boots as he walks, creating an almost beautiful mist about him.

His hands begin to glow a greenish-yellow color as he advances on her. We watch as she stands up, but he fires one of the "orbs" that has formed around his hand.

CUT TO Spider-Girl as the orb hits her in the gut and she is thrown into the brick building behind her.

MYSTERIO
 Mocking me was not your best
 decision, Spider-Girl.

SPIDER-GIRL holds her side with one hand and the free hand pushes against the wall so that she can stand up properly. She has an awkward stance, one leg bent slightly. She is trying to ease the weight that is put on it.

SPIDER-GIRL
 (strained)
 What are you talking about?
 (beat)
 This is the most fun I've had in
weeks!

She flicks her wrist and a thick web shoots out. It sticks to his chest and she yanks him towards her. Before he can reach her, she throws her fist into his abdomen and then hooks her leg behind his, effectively tripping him to the ground.

Spider-Girl jumps into the air and lands on his stomach. She propels herself into another backwards flip and latches onto the wall behind her with her chest against the bricks.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

Did you have a nice trip?

MYSTERIO throws his hand out, another bolt hitting SPIDER-GIRL in the back. It knocks her off the wall and she falls at his feet on her back.

She quickly brings her knees to her chest and throws her legs outwards. It propels her body up at the same time and she kicks him roughly in the chest. Her feet then bear down on his shoulders and she uses the leverage to flip off of him whilst shoving him into the wall.

CUT TO Mysterio as his helmet smacks against the brick with a strange sound. We can hear a quiet laugh from within the crystal ball-looking head piece.

He spins around quickly and the camera FOLLOWS his movement.

CLOSE IN on a solid green sphere that looks suspiciously similar to the GREEN GOBLIN'S PUMPKIN BOMB as it flies towards SPIDER-GIRL. We SLOW DOWN as it travels through the air.

SPEED BACK UP as it reaches her. Her disoriented spider sense has failed to give her sufficient time to get away. The bomb BLINKS twice and then--

On the EXPLOSION, we--

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOFADE IN:

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET - DAY

We come in on a trail of fire zipping through the air. It dissipates slowly but as it does the camera travels up the trail to find what looks to be a person *flying* whilst on fire. A closer look identifies the body as a female.

She drops to her feet on the edge of an otherwise flat rooftop. The flames disperse into nothingness, leaving a tall, black-haired woman behind. She is dressed in a black suit that exposes only her biceps to her forearms. It has strips of glowing light on the torso, and in the center of her chest is a circle logo branded with the number FOUR. This is SUPERNOVA.

She peers over the edge of the roof and we follow her gaze. POV SHOT as she looks around the street. We can hear the screams even from this high off the ground. Her eyes find MYSTERIO.

CUT TO Supernova's face as her eyes widen. A second later, she grins.

SUPERNOVA

(almost relieved)

About time. I was starting to get
bored.

PULL BACK as her hands ball into tight fists and her body IGNITES into FLAMES. We are THROWN BEHIND her as she jets off of the roof and towards the street below.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Incoming, you fishbowl-headed
clown!

CUT TO MYSTERIO as he tilts backwards slightly, as if look up into the sky. As soon as he does, a stream of fire hits him and he stumbles back, waving his hands across his suit.

CUT TO SUPERNOVA as she floats a few yard in front of him. She glances to her right, and on her shocked facial features we--

ZOOM IN quickly on the motionless body of SPIDER-GIRL a few feet away. Her suit is ripped around her chest, her stomach and various places on her arms and legs. Her mask has a rip on the cheek. The abdomen of her costume is soaked in blood and on closer inspection we see a metal piece of the GREEN BOMB has lodged itself in to her.

Supernova sends another wave of fire in Mysterio's direction. She turns quickly, blasting off towards the fallen hero's body. As she kneels by Spider-Girl's side, her flames disperse again.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Oh God. Spidey.

(panicked)

Spidey! Hey!

(beat)

Spider-Girl, dammit, wake up!

SUPERNOVA smacks her hand against the other woman's face. SPIDER-GIRL snaps her head in the dark-haired woman's direction. She lifts her head off the ground slightly.

SPIDER-GIRL

(groggy)

Hey, hey! Watch the merchandise,
Torchie.

(beat, smacking head
against the ground)

I'm fragile.

SUPERNOVA

What the hell did you do?!

SPIDER-GIRL brings her hand up to her abdomen, a soft groan of pain escaping when her fingers get closer to the wounded area.

SPIDER-GIRL

Oh, you know me.

(light, pained laugh)

Always getting myself in trouble.

(beat)

What are you doing?

Then, out of no where, a yellow bolt strikes SUPERNOVA and throws her off screen.

She steps back into the frame a few moments later, her face contorted with anger.

SUPERNOVA

About to kick someone's ass.

(beat)

FLAME ON!

On her words, she IGNITES into FLAMES again and jets towards MYSTERIO. She pulls her fist back as she quickly approaches him and throws it into his chest when she gets close enough.

He stumbles backwards but SUPERNOVA grabs him by his cape's clasp and pulls him back to her. At point blank range, she throws a stream of fire straight at him and sends him flying back into the weak, closed shutter of an old, seemingly abandoned building. It crumbles like tin foil under his weight and he is thrown into the building.

He lays on the ground, motionless, and we watch as Supernova's attention goes back to SPIDER-GIRL. She walks over to her and gets back down on her knees. Her flaming hand wraps around the shrapnel that has stabbed her friend in the gut.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

This is probably gonna hurt.

SPIDER-GIRL

(quickly)

No, no, no, no, no!

(beat)

Don't. If you take that out, I could bleed out. Just leave it. Go after him, I'll be fine.

SUPERNOVA

Spider-Girl, you're already bleeding as it is.

(beat)

At least let me take you to the hospi--

SPIDER-GIRL

No. They'll take off my mask, and I can't risk that, not when I have people like that guy wanting my head.

SUPERNOVA gives her a disapproving look that can be see even through her plasma form.

SUPERNOVA
Don't. Go. *Anywhere*. Got it?

Without giving SPIDER-GIRL the chance to respond, SUPERNOVA jets off again.

OVER HEAD SHOT at Spider-Girl who lifts her head up to watch Supernova.

SPIDER-GIRL
(sarcastic)
Because I can *totally* move right now.

As her head falls back to the concrete we--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. OLD ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

SUPERNOVA lands on the dusty cement floor of the building. It looks to have once been a garage of some sort. It's completely empty save for a large tool case or two. She looks around.

POV SHOT as a small metal sphere flies at her.

PULL BACK as it hits her in the shoulder and bounces off. When it hits the ground, it EXPLODES.

CUT TO behind MYSTERIO, who is standing in the shadows. We hear that faint laughter again.

SUPERNOVA
Was that supposed to hurt?

On MYSTERIO'S sound of disbelief, we watch as SUPERNOVA emerges from the flames completely unharmed.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

You must be new.

A mischievous glimmer is in SUPERNOVA'S eyes and with a simple wink, MYSTERIO'S cape is set on fire. He quickly tears it off before it's completely engulfed.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Fighting fire with fire is a bad idea.

(beat, smirk)

For *you*, anyway.

SUPERNOVA pushes both of her fists towards MYSTERIO, firing off fireball after fireball straight at him.

CUT TO a shot of both of them in the same frame as Mysterio rolls out of the way and throws another metal ball. It EXPLODES, but Supernova is once again unharmed.

The flames, however, are starting to lick away at the walls. The smoke is getting heavy and we can tell the building has caught on fire.

Supernova flies at him, slamming into him elbow-first and plowing him through the weakened wall. The new room is just as dusty and smoky as the previous one, but this one looks more like an abandoned office space.

The fire dances around the edge of the wall, inching closer and closer to one of the desks. It takes only a second, the desk is up in flames and the fire grows.

MYSTERIO

Surely you can't survive in a building *full* of fire, you fool!

SUPERNOVA

You guys get dumber by the second. Do you know what a supernova is? Or maybe have an idea of why I'm sometimes called "The Human Torch"?

SUPERNOVA lifts her chin slightly, an arrogant gesture as one of the flames nearest to her dissipates for seemingly no reason.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

See? The only one in danger here is you.

(beat)

I suggest you give up the act, stunt boy, before I get bored and light this bitch up like the Fourth of July.

With a grin, SUPERNOVA ignites walls around him into bright, vicious flames. MYSTERIO'S attention stays on her.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

What's it gonna be?

CUT TO MYSTERIO as he reaches behind his back and produces three more metal spheres.

CUT TO a shot with the both of them as he tosses all three of them in SUPERNOVA'S direction. She smirks, expecting another explosion. However, instead we hear a loud HISSING as soon as the metal CLANKS against the concrete floor.

We follow her gaze and PAN DOWN to see green smoke rising from the spheres.

MYSTERIO (O.S.)

Fire may be useless against you, but a master of illusion always comes prepared.

(beat)

Fluothane.

TIGHT ON SUPERNOVA'S emerald green eyes as they widen. The realization sinks in.

SUPERNOVA

(tired)

Sleeping... gas... *shit*.

(beat)

Crafty bastard.

On SUPERNOVA collapsing to the floor, we--

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET - DAY

We come in on SPIDER-GIRL as she uses one hand to prop herself up against the bumper of a dark blue vehicle. Her other hand is pressed against her abdomen, carefully avoiding the metal scrap still residing there.

Her breath is heavy and the soft groans escaping her mouth as she moves are pained ones. She leans the back of her head against the vehicle.

A few seconds pass and she suddenly stands up, a cry of intense pain escaping her. Her hand clutches the area around the debris, balancing herself with the other one. She looks down at the stain the blood has made on her costume.

SPIDER-GIRL

This is gonna take an entire pay
day to get outta this suit.

(beat)

I hate blood.

She promptly turns her head to the left and we hear the sounds of several pairs of boots scuffing against the asphalt.

SWISH PAN LEFT to reveal KRISTEN, JEAN, KITTY, BOBBY, KARIN, who is in her true form once again, and ORORO running towards the camera. They're all in the dark pants and leather jackets we've come to recognize. All are different wearing a different color shirt beneath jacket. Kristen in dark red, Jean in green, Kitty in dark pink, Bobby in light blue, Karin in dark blue, and Ororo in white.

KRISTEN

(shouting)

She's injured! We need to get her
somewhere that is *not* the middle of
the street!

JEAN

I'm on it.

When they get to SPIDER-GIRL'S side, she raises her gloved hand and waves at them.

SPIDER-GIRL

Hey gang.
(beat)
You missed the party!

KRISTEN looks at SPIDER-GIRL, then at ORORO.

KRISTEN

Can you do something about that
building?
(beat)
Make sure it doesn't get worse.

ORORO

Of course.

ORORO turns her back to the group, approaching the burning building. She moves off screen.

KRISTEN

Jean.

JEAN nods, holding a hand out towards SPIDER-GIRL. She closes her eyes and the blue-and-red clad female lifts into the air.

SPIDER-GIRL

Hey, hey! None of that. Put me
down, Red!

JEAN

Zip it, Webhead.

KRISTEN

We're trying to help you.

It begins to get darker and thunder booms loudly somewhere close to us. It begins to rain hard on the city of Manhattan.

SPIDER-GIRL

Someone needs to go help Supernova.
Don't worry about me.

KRISTEN

Supernova? Fantastic Four
Supernova?

SPIDER-GIRL

Always with the questions, aren't
you? Yes. Fantastic Four Supernova.
She's in that building, she went
after Mysterio.

KRISTEN

Jean, can you handle this?

JEAN

Yeah, I've got it. Go help her.

JEAN'S eyebrow twitches as SPIDER-GIRL is moved to the sidewalk. She is laid out on her back. She tries to move, but Jean is telekinetically restricting her.

KRISTEN turns to run off, but BOBBY stands in her way.

BOBBY

Me, Kitty and Karin will go. Stay
here with Spider-Girl and Jean.

KRISTEN stares at him for a moment and then finally relents. She nods.

KRISTEN

Go, hurry!

KRISTEN turns back around and drops back to SPIDER-GIRL'S side.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Hang in there, Spider-Girl.

SPIDER-GIRL

You telling me to hang? You're a--

She is interrupted by a loud, pained yell. KRISTEN looks at JEAN, who grits her teeth and tugs the corners of her mouth downward in a sort of "oops" expression.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?!

JEAN

Trying to pull that thing out of you before it gets infected.

SPIDER-GIRL

So that I can bleed to death instead? Are you stupid, or *really* stupid?

On JEAN'S eyes narrowing and KRISTEN'S concern, we--

CUT TO BOBBY, KARIN and KITTY as they approach the crumpled garage door. Bobby steps in first as something inside the building EXPLODES.

It sends an invisible force that throws him back into the two women, hurling them into the street next to ORORO'S feet.

Bobby stands up quickly, throwing his arms up and frosting the entire gaping hole with his ice in order to keep the fire inside.

It begins to rain harder, a strong downpour that helps control the flames lashing out of the windows on the other floors.

ORORO

That Supernova really knows how to make herself known.

KITTY

(looking to Ororo)

She did this?

ORORO

I have a feeling.

KARIN

But why?

ORORO

I assure you that she means well,
and this was not her intention.

(sighs)

But she is just as unpredictable as
the flames that she wields.

ORORO shakes her head, tilting her head back and allowing it to rain harder.

CUT TO SPIDER-GIRL as she stands up quickly, holding her gut as she moves.

SPIDER-GIRL

She's still in there!

(beat)

Dammit, Jonnie!

SPIDER-GIRL sprints off towards the burning building, but her injuries bring her to her knees before she can even reach the rest of the mutants.

KRISTEN puts her hand on Spider-Girl's shoulder, helping her up.

KRISTEN

We'll handle it.

KRISTEN turns to look at the others. KITTY looks up at her, locking her eyes on the red lenses of the older teenager's glasses. Kristen gives her a nod.

Without a second thought, Kitty sprints toward the building. As she disappears into the wall, we--

CUT TO:

INT. OLD ABANDONED BUILDING

The smoke is overwhelming and it's hard to see. We CLOSE IN on a small area and as we get closer and closer, the glowing light strips on SUPERNOVA'S UNIFORM come into view.

TIGHT ON her face as her bottom lip twitches, then her eyebrows, and finally she starts coughing. Without opening her eyes, she pushes herself onto her stomach and presses her cheek against the concrete.

We hear footsteps getting closer and closer, and then--

KITTY (O.S.)
Supernova!

On SUPERNOVA lifting her head to look in the direction of the voice, we--

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET

We come in on KRISTEN holding SPIDER-GIRL'S shoulder, looking uneasy. She watches the building intently. She is questioning her decision to allow KITTY to go in alone.

They all stand in silence and Spider-Girl continues to look weak. She's fighting unconsciousness, and probably shock.

KRISTEN
I'm going in.

JEAN and SPIDER-GIRL both look at her.

JEAN
No you're not. Not without me.

KRISTEN
You need to stay out here with Spider-Girl.

ORORO
Kristen, you can't--

KRISTEN
I *have* to. I sent her in there. If she gets hurt--

KRISTEN is interrupted when KITTY phases through the wall. She wobbles from the building with a half-conscious SUPERNOVA leaning against her. Kristen's muscles relax. She's relieved.

KARIN and BOBBY rush to her side. Bobby takes Supernova into his arms, holding her up. Kitty stands up straight as Karin looks at her, awestruck.

KARIN

Zat was amazing!

KITTY grins, but the happy moment is ruined, when--

KRISTEN

We can talk about how great it was
later.

KRISTEN grabs SPIDER-GIRL'S arm, pulling it around her own shoulders in order to hold her own. BOBBY does the same with SUPERNOVA.

KRISTEN

We have to get help.

On the serious expressions of each of them, ending on KRISTEN'S hardened features, we--

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEFADE IN:

INT. XAVIER INSTITUTE - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

We come in on SPIDER-GIRL'S mask. She is completely still and in the background we can hear the beeping of hospital equipment.

PULL BACK to reveal the entire infirmary room. It's completely sterile, shining even. The floor is made of a reflective tile, and the walls are just the same. There are four beds lining the walls with several pieces of expensive, high-tech medical equipment branded with: "SOLSTICE ENTERPRISES".

Spider-Girl is laying on one of the beds, her suit unzipped and exposing her black, sports bra-covered chest and her abdomen that has since been cleaned. The piece of the metal casing is still sticking out of her.

JEAN is standing at the super heroine's side dressed in green DOCTOR SCRUBS with a white surgical mask on her face and latex gloves over her hands. Her hair is pulled back in a loose bun.

Beside her is XAVIER, in the same scrubs, gloves, and mask. On his head sits a modified version of the CEREBRO HELMET.

By itself, a tray filled with various surgical tools and its proper stand is moved over to Jean's side.

She stares down at Spider-Girl's body, concentrating. Then, after a moment--

JEAN
Shit, shit, *shit!*

XAVIER (V.O.)
(telepathically to Jean)
Jean, listen to me.

JEAN nods to herself, closing her eyes for a moment and then takes a deep breath through her nose.

When she opens her eyes, we CLOSE IN slightly for a better look at the metal piece in SPIDER-GIRL'S abdomen.

The bomb debris begins to wiggle very slightly, and Spider-Girl's body shifts.

SPIDER-GIRL

AaaaaaaahhhhhOWWW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

JEAN

Shut it, Spidey. I've got Xavier sending me about thirty of the best doctors in the worlds' minds straight into mine by a telepathic wave length.

(beat)

I don't need yours in the mix.

We PULL BACK as SPIDER-GIRL jerks her head up to look at XAVIER.

SPIDER-GIRL

Did you forget to send the part about SEDATIVES?!

(beat, pained)

YeeoooOUCH! What the *hell*, Jean!?

JEAN makes a face, half apologetic and half amused.

JEAN

Sorry. It's hard to concentrate with you yapping.

We CLOSE IN on SPIDER-GIRL'S abdomen. As the shrapnel is pulled from her body, we--

CUT TO:

INT. XAVIER INSTITUTE - INFIRMARY HALLWAY

We come in on the far end of a a sterile hallway lined with benches fitted with white cushions. At the other end we see a large door with an "X" on it, a blue light in the center of said letter. Sitting on the cushioned benches are SUPERNOVA, KITTY, KARIN with her image inducer active, ORORO, KRISTEN and BOBBY.

On SPIDER-GIRL'S SCREAM echoing down the hallway, each person sitting there turns to look towards the door, cringing.

SUPERNOVA

Here I was thinking that I'd be
having the time of my life in the
room alone with that hot ass
redhead.

(beat)

But that's not exactly how I wanted
to be screaming.

KRISTEN turns her head to look at SUPERNOVA, her eyebrows knitting together. Her eyes are narrowed beneath her glasses. She's irritated.

Supernova looks at her, raising an eyebrow.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry. Was that your girl?

(beat, with smirk)

Oh who am I kidding? As *if* that'd
stop me.

KARIN senses the heavy tension that suddenly falls through the hallway and peers over at the rest of the group.

KARIN

Zat did not sound good. Is she
going to be okay?

ORORO

She will be fine. Having the
professor and Jean in there
together is like having all of the
world's best surgeons at your
disposal.

ORORO smiles at them.

ORORO (CONT'D)

While not entirely moral, and it may not always be what you want to do, sometimes you have to do what has to be done in order to help others, or even your own teammates.

KRISTEN looks over at ORORO. Her gaze then drops to the floor and she stares down at it. She's deep in thought.

BOBBY

Shouldn't we be like, going to find the guy that did that to her?
 (beat, nodding to Supernova)
 And her?

SUPERNOVA

You guys taking that guy on?

SUPERNOVA laughs an amused, and almost disbelieving laugh. Her eyebrows raise.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, guys. Leave it to the professionals.

On another SCREAM from SPIDER-GIRL and everyone cringing again, we--

CUT TO:

EXT. HAELSTROM RESIDENCE - NIGHT

We come in on MELANIE as she stuffs the SPIDER-GIRL COSTUME into her backpack. She's walking down her street with a slight limp.

PULL BACK to reveal an empty street, the lamps flickering violently. They are on their last limb. The houses nearby are mostly dark, with a few still displaying lights in a room here or there.

We PAN AROUND to face her back and we can see over her shoulder that her house is one of the few with lights on. We can see the faint yellow glow from behind the curtains.

We can also see a feminine figure sitting on her porch. However, Melanie doesn't notice and keeps walking.

CUT TO the darkened porch, cast in shadows by the wooden overhang. We can see various potted plants on the flat, wooden railing as well as a single rocking chair pushed off in the corner.

MARY-JANE pushes herself off the porch and takes a step forward as Melanie walks into the frame.

MARY-JANE

Hey Tigress, you feeling alright?
Or just soaring through space?

MELANIE jerks, startled out of her own thoughts. She doesn't notice MARY-JANE until it's too late. With a nervous smile, she quickly zips up her backpack and throws it over her shoulder.

MELANIE

Just peachy.

MELANIE crosses her arms loosely over her chest. She smiles at MARY-JANE.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

What about you? Is everything okay?

Without even realizing it, MELANIE'S eyes give MARY-JANE a quick look over. She's looking for signs that she has been hurt. When she sees none--

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Are *you* okay?

MARY-JANE

Better now that you are here. I was getting cold.

She pauses, as if hesitating.

MARY-JANE (CONT'D)

And lonely.

MELANIE smiles and takes a few steps toward her. She tries to control the limp as best as she can. It doesn't work.

MARY-JANE (CONT'D)

Did you get in a fight with Moby
Dick or Old Man and the Sea?

MELANIE looks up at her, raising an eyebrow.

MELANIE

Huh?

MARY-JANE

The limp. Why are you limping?

MELANIE

Alright, you got me. The jig is up.

(with a sigh)

I don't go to the library to study.
There is a secret passageway in the
back, and I go through it every day
to rule over a fantasy world that
non-nerds don't understand.

(beat)

Someone tried to overthrow my
kingdom. That's why I'm limping.

MARY-JANE stares at her. The look on her face is completely unamused.

MARY-JANE

You are lucky I find you so dang
adorable, otherwise I would have to
make you limp on *both* sides.

MELANIE grins and shifts her weight off of her injured leg.

MELANIE

Then I would have to convert you to my bookworm ways and enlist you as my queen to rule over my kingdom while I'm recovering.

MARY-JANE

I like the sound of Queen. So as my first act as her Royal Majesty, I demand girl time, which shall commence immediately following front yard time.

(beat)

Which... I have also decided is now over.

MARY-JANE takes MELANIE by the hand, and we CLOSE IN on their hands as their fingers intertwine. On that, we--

CUT TO:

INT. HAELSTROM RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We come in on MAY coming out of the kitchen, her apron secured tightly around her. She stands in the archway separating the kitchen from the living room. She is holding a large bowl and she's mixing something inside of it with a large, wooden spoon. She smiles.

CUT TO MELANIE and MARY-JANE on the couch. We can see MAY standing to the side of the couch, still in the archway. They're sitting closely and both girls have their feet propped up on the coffee table in front of them. Melanie is leaning towards Mary-Jane, and her head is resting on the redhead's shoulder.

She rolls her eyes up to look at Mary-Jane.

MELANIE

(whispers)

What is she doing? It's like...

(looking at the clock)

Late.

MARY-JANE

Baking...

(looking over at May
cautiously)

Muffins.

(beat, back to Melanie)

Before that it was two apple pies,
some doughnuts, three trays of
chocolate chip cookies and oatmeal
cookies, and what appeared to be a
chocolate cake.

(beat)

You know she made me try them all,
right? I cannot eat another bite,
so you have to eat the muffin if
she offers.

MELANIE raises both of her eyebrows. She leans away from the
couch slightly to look at MAY.

MELANIE

You making a combination platter,
for the church again, grandma?

MAY

No. I've learned my lesson,
Melanie.

(beat, stirring)

The last time I did that, it never
got there.

MAY eyes both MELANIE and MARY-JANE, a playful smile on her
lips. Melanie grins, resting her elbow against her knee and
cupping her cheek with her own hand.

MELANIE

You should've known not to send two
nine-year-old bundles of sugar,
spice and everything nice with a
giant basket and still have the
expectation that it would make it
to the intended destination.

MARY-JANE

At least the basket made it. They
loved the basket.

MAY laughs quietly, shaking her head.

MAY

They also loved the little helpers
that had magically volunteered to
pass out flyers the following
Sunday.

MELANIE leans back against the couch and snuggles into it.

MELANIE

Oh yes, the first time I was ever
blackmailed.

(beat, fake glare)

By my own granny.

With a grin that truly says she is MELANIE'S grandmother, MAY retreats back into the kitchen and disappears from sight.

Melanie turns and looks at MARY-JANE. She presses her lips together in a line and sucks them inwards. She pushes them out with an involuntary POPPING noise and then she props herself forward with an elbow against the back of the couch.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about disappearing on you
earlier.

MARY-JANE

It's okay. You wouldn't have wanted
to be there anyways. Everyone was
acting really stupid. I am super
glad Spidey is always there, I
cannot imagine what we would do
without her...

(beat)

Did you get any good pictures?

MELANIE

Not really. I realized I forgot my
camera once I got there.

(sighs)

But, when I was going through it
afterward... I found something I
forgot to give you.

Wincing, MELANIE twists her body and leans over the side of the couch. She digs into something for a moment and then she produces a single photograph.

She turns back to MARY-JANE and smiles at her.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Here.

She hands MARY-JANE the photo of SPIDER-GIRL holding up a white sign to her chest. In red and blue alternating letters, it reads: **"HI MARY-JANE!"**.

Mary-Jane takes the picture and as she looks at it, her face lights up.

MARY-JANE

(excited)

SPIDEY REMEMBERS MY NAME?!

(beat)

Can I keep this?

MELANIE

(with a laugh)

Of course Spidey remembers your name.

(with a smile)

She asks about you all the time.

MARY-JANE pulls both of her feet onto the couch, folding them Indian Style and holds on to her ankles.

MARY-JANE

What does she ask about?

MELANIE

Uh...well...

(beat, hesitant)

She asks...normal questions, I guess. What you're like, your favorite things...you know.

MARY-JANE

(with a sigh)

I bet there is Heaven underneath
that suit.

MELANIE shifts uncomfortably but she puts on a smile
regardless.

MELANIE

Hey, uh, do you...wanna go get
coffee after school tomorrow?

(beat)

To make up for today?

MARY-JANE

(with a smile)

Oh, yeah, sure. That sounds
fantastic. I am gonna find out who
Spider-Girl is, if it's the last
thing I do.

On MELANIE'S nervous smile, we--

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURFADE IN:

EXT. MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

We come in on a shot of the blue sky, peppered very lightly with clouds.

PAN DOWN as the school bell goes off in three distinct RINGS. Some of the students are already outside. Their laughter and talking fills the air and the roar only gets louder when the numerous doors of the school's entrance all fly open at once to release the flood of students.

CUT TO MELANIE as she pushes her way through the crowd. She dances through the numerous people, trying her best not to hit anyone. However, her efforts are in vain and as she goes to move out of one persons' way, she smacks her backpack into the shoulder of a tall, hulking male.

He turns on her, eyes glaring.

MELANIE

Sorry!

She scrambles away, looking over her shoulder to make sure he hasn't come after her. Relieved that he let it go, she lets out a breath. As she does, we hear the sounds of a cheering, screaming crowd off screen.

SWISH PAN RIGHT to reveal a crowd of students fawning over someone. We see a tall, long brown-haired female push through the crowd, looking extremely arrogant. She is lean, toned, and despite not being overly curvaceous, she has all the right proportions to her body to look like the drop dead gorgeous supermodel that she is. This is JONNIE STORM.

She takes long, confident strides up to MELANIE who looks a little confused.

JONNIE

Hey hot stuff.

(beat)

Oh, wait. Sorry

(smirk)

That's me.

MELANIE
How could I forget?
(playful)
You remind me every time.

JONNIE puts a hand on her hip, fully aware of all the stares she's getting. MELANIE looks uncomfortable, the extra attention is something she isn't used to out of costume.

JONNIE
A girl's gotta make sure her
underlings know who's boss.

MELANIE
Did you just call me an underling?

JONNIE
What? Do you expect special
treatment because you take my
pictures?
(beat)
Fine. You can be an upperling.

MELANIE crosses her arms over her chest, a smile fighting its way on to her lips.

MELANIE
(teasing)
That's not a word.
(beat)
Models really are all beauty and no
brains, aren't they?

JONNIE grins.

JONNIE
Listen Captain Smartass, I need a
favor.

MELANIE
With that mouth? I don't think so.
(beat, serious)
Alright, shoot.

JONNIE

Tell our friendly neighbor that her
"flamer" needs to see her A-SAP.

(beat)

She'll know what it's about.

JONNIE lifts her eyebrows once and on MELANIE'S knitting together, we--

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. BAXTER BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

We come in on an AERIAL SHOT of a tall, white building. The roof is wide and perfectly square, with a giant blue "4" taking up nearly the entire surface.

PUSH IN SLOWLY to reveal two people sitting on the edge looking out over the city.

CUT TO SUPERNOVA and SPIDER-GIRL. Spider-Girl is crouching down, her knees bent and her arms stretched straight out between said knees, her fingertips touching the concrete of the ledge. Supernova is sitting with her legs dangling off the building, one leg crossed over the other.

SUPERNOVA

They're *slow*. Tony and I were over two weeks before they published that article.

(beat)

I've got my eyes on a pink-haired hot shot from Attilan.

SUPERNOVA grins excitedly.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

She's staying with us.

SPIDER-GIRL looks her direction for a moment, then glances back at the elevator doors that lead back into the building as if she is expecting the subject of SUPERNOVA'S desire to come marching through.

SPIDER-GIRL

I thought you were seeing that girl at the paper? Felicia Hardy, right?

SUPERNOVA

Seeing is a loose term. We're just banging. I've taken her on maybe a total of three dates, and they all end with the same thing.

(beat, shrug)

But it's mutual. She's got her eyes on a co-worker. I think it might be Melanie.

SUPERNOVA drops her chin against the open palm of her hand as her elbow rests against her thigh. Her emerald eyes gaze at SPIDER-GIRL.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

I kinda hope it is, actually. God knows that kid needs to get laid.

SPIDER-GIRL

And how do you know she hasn't, Fireball?

SUPERNOVA

Oh gimme a break, Webhead.

SUPERNOVA nudges SPIDER-GIRL with her elbow.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

You know I'm right. She's never even had a *girlfriend*.

SPIDER-GIRL starts to speak, but SUPERNOVA cuts her off.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Oh my God, can we *please* just go find this guy? He's going to get his ass handed to him after what he did to us.

SPIDER-GIRL

That's what he wants us to do. If we go to his domain, he's going to give us another smack down. Give a girl a little time to heal before you throw her under the bus again, sheesh.

(beat)

We have to bring him into our territory and put *him* at the disadvantage.

SUPERNOVA sighs, irritated. She rocks her body back and forth impatiently. Then, as if on cue, there is a loud EXPLOSION and an eruption of SCREAMS that fill the air.

Both girls jump up, on the offensive. Supernova looks at SPIDER-GIRL and grins.

SUPERNOVA

It's pay back time.

(beat)

FLAME ON!

SUPERNOVA'S body IGNITES once again and jets off the roof at full speed. SPIDER-GIRL jumps off after her.

CUT TO a shot of Spider-Girl as she throws out a web and swings up beside the fire-trail left by Supernova. As her feet approach the camera, we--

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY MIDTOWN MANHATTAN STREET

We are placed on the street as SUPERNOVA lands on her feet. The flames lick around her body and her fists are balled into tight fists.

SPIDER-GIRL lands beside her in a crouch.

PAN AROUND to find them standing in from of MYSTERIO.

SPIDER-GIRL

Hey Bozo, back for round two?

SUPERNOVA

Heard ya ran like a bitch last
time.

SUPERNOVA creates a giant sword made entirely of fire in her
left hand.

SUPERNOVA (CONT'D)

Let's see you try *that* again.

She throws the flame sword straight at him and it hits his
torso. She opens her hand quickly, then closes it, and the
flames burning his suit die instantly.

MYSTERIO

You're both fools if--

SUPERNOVA

Blah, blah, blah.

SPIDER-GIRL

Get on with it, dome head. You
don't think we've heard that ol'
saying a hundred times already?

MYSTERIO laughs, crossing his arms over his chest as the
purple smoke begins to flow from his boots and his gloves. It
swirls around him, creating a fog that masks him from SPIDER-
GIRL and SUPERNOVA.

SUPERNOVA

Thermal vision, bitch.

SUPERNOVA blasts off towards MYSTERIO. She enters the purple
haze, disappearing from our view.

Seconds later, she is thrown out by a yellow bolt. She slams
into SPIDER-GIRL and the two are thrown into the back of a
cargo truck. The metal caves on the impact and leaves a large
dent that we see when they put themselves back on the ground.

SPIDER-GIRL

That plan *sucked*, Combusto.

SUPERNOVA
You got a better one?

The screen SOLARIZES on SPIDER-GIRL'S face for a split second before we SWISH PAN RIGHT to find five, small bombs heading straight for them.

SPIDER-GIRL
As a matter of fact, I do.

SPIDER-GIRL presses her fingers against her palms and shoots out five separate weblines; three from one wrist and two from the other. Each one sticks to one of the metal spheres.

She spins once, throwing one of the bombs back at MYSTERIO.

BOOM!

Another spin and the next is thrown.

BOOM!

She jumps up, flips, and throws two more.

BOOM! BOOM!

She lands in another crouch, side rolls, pushes herself into a crooked, one-handed handstand and she throws the last remaining bomb.

BOOM!

PAN AROUND to see MYSTERIO stumbling and falling, his suit burnt up from the explosions inflicted on him by his own weapons.

PAN LEFT back to SUPERNOVA and Spider-Girl. The two exchange glances.

SUPERNOVA
Not bad.

SPIDER-GIRL
Told you.

Then, suddenly, MYSTERIO appears behind the two girls. The smoke is gone, but there is a yellow ring glowing around his waist as though someone was floating an electrified hula hoop around him.

Before either of them has time to react, the ring expands with a loud CRACK similar to the sound of lightning and throws them off screen. The vehicle around them are thrown into walls and buildings. We can hear glass shattering and brick being busted.

CUT TO the glass door of CAFE INDIGO opening as MARY-JANE comes into view. Her eyes are wide, searching.

POV SHOT as she catches sight of SUPERNOVA and SPIDER-GIRL pushing themselves off the ground.

CUT TO Mary-Jane again as she runs out to the sidewalk and holds the door open. Keeping an eye on MYSTERIO, she waves the mass of onlooking civilians into the building to safety.

When they ignore her--

MARY-JANE

Do you have a death wish? Move it
people, move it!

Another loud EXPLOSION sends the people running in her direction but her words have caught the attention of an unwanted presence.

MYSTERIO turns his attention to MARY-JANE. She watches as he pulls another bomb from his belt. Her green eyes trained on him, she moves away from CAFE INDIGO and moves out into the street. She wants to drive his attention away from any of the other citizens.

He laughs.

MYSTERIO

Stupid, stupid girl.

MARY-JANE'S eyes narrow and she cocks an eyebrow.

MARY-JANE

Coming from the man with a fishbowl
on his head.

MYSTERIO pulls his arm back and then thrusts it forward. He throws the bomb right in MARY-JANE'S direction.

SPIDER-GIRL (O.S.)
Friendly neighborhood Spider-Girl,
coming through!

The blur of red and blue swings behind MARY-JANE, hooking an arm around her side and pulling her into the air. As SPIDER-GIRL swings them higher, we can see SUPERNOVA sending another fire blast at MYSTERIO from behind.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)
You have a knack for getting into
trouble.

MARY-JANE
And you have a knack for always
coming to my rescue.

SPIDER-GIRL
Mine comes with the job
description.
(beat, jokingly)
What's your excuse?

MARY-JANE wraps her arms around SPIDER-GIRL'S neck, holding on to her tightly.

MARY-JANE
Someone has to keep you in
business, Spidey.

Spider-Girl stops against the nearest building, her arm secured around the waist of the redhead. Her free hand latches onto the bricks. She looks down at the fight going on below.

She jumps down and throws out another webline that takes her straight to the asphalt below. We follow her as she lands gracefully and puts MARY-JANE down on solid ground.

SPIDER-GIRL

I need to go help her out before
she does something stupid that I'll
have to fix.

(teasing)

Can you stay out of trouble that
long?

MARY-JANE

Sure I can.

(beat)

But let's not rule out the
possibility of doing the exact
opposite.

MARY-JANE gives SPIDER-GIRL a smile of feigned innocence.
Spider-Girl points at her in an accusing, but still playful,
manner before she turns and sprints off camera.

We follow behind her as she jumps into the air. She puts both
of her legs together, slamming her feet into MYSTERIO'S back
and knocking him forward. She forces him to the ground.

He quickly rolls over and aims one of his hands at her. A
bolt fires in her direction but she side rolls out of the
way.

SPIDER-GIRL

Oh rats! It seems that you've
missed me!

He fires another and another, both of which she spins out of
the way from.

We put our focus over SPIDER-GIRL'S shoulder, facing MYSTERIO
and behind him we see SUPERNOVA floating a few feet above the
ground.

SUPERNOVA

(yelling)

How is he doing that?

MYSTERIO laughs a little too enthusiastically.

MYSTERIO

The same way that I'm doing this,
of course.

Right in front of our eyes, MYSTERIO splits into four, creating a total of FIVE different Mysterios.

SPIDER-GIRL

Oh you've got to be kidding me.

Each of them puts their arm out, aiming towards SPIDER-GIRL. A small hatch on the wrist of their gloves opens up, and a missile with the length of a pencil and the width of a soda can rises from it.

When MYSTERIO speaks, all of them speak at once.

MYSTERIO

Which one is the real Mysterio,
Spider-Girl?

He laughs.

MYSTERIO (CONT'D)

Too bad that by the time you figure
it out, it'll be too late.

Each MYSTERIO fires their missile in unison. They move quickly, giving SPIDER-GIRL little to no options.

Just as they are about to hit her, the missiles HALT in midair. They turn upwards, their front ends facing the clouds before they fire up into the sky.

On the EXPLOSION overhead and the raining debris from the casings, we SWISH PAN LEFT to find JEAN stepping up beside Spider-Girl.

Following her are KRISTEN, BOBBY, KITTY, KARIN, and ORORO.

SPIDER-GIRL

I think I might need to change my
costume.

JEAN

Yeah, maybe something that doesn't
look like a target?

JEAN gives her a playful wink.

SPIDER-GIRL

Maybe I should get rid of the red.
It seems to attract bad things.

(beat)

Me, Mary-Jane.

(beat)

And you, apparently! MOVE!

SPIDER-GIRL twists her body around and wraps her arms around JEAN'S waist. She tackles her to the ground, narrowly missing the yellow bolt. Instead, it hits the brick with a loud CRACK.

JEAN

Aww thanks, Spidey. But before we go any further, I think you should buy me dinner first.

SPIDER-GIRL stands up and grabs JEAN'S hand, pulling her up with her.

SPIDER-GIRL

Sorry, Red, you're not my type.

(beat, jokingly)

I've got my eyes on another redhead with no history in the funny farm.

SPIDER-GIRL pats her shoulder.

SPIDER-GIRL (CONT'D)

(teasing)

I'm sure another daring soul will buy you dinner one day, even with the white jacket.

KRISTEN comes beside JEAN and looks over at SPIDER-GIRL. Jean glances over at her, then looks back at Spider-Girl with a smirk on her lips.

JEAN

I like them in black leather jackets.

KRISTEN is about to speak, but something off screen catches her eye.

KRISTEN
STOP HIM! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

CUT TO MYSTERIO as he runs into a large building that hasn't been used in years. There are no windows, but the brick has vines growing over it and the steps are dusty, the railing rusted. The metal sign above the two broken double doors hangs on its last leg. It swings every time the wind blows and threatens to fall with an eerie rattle against the building. The sign reads: "**STARCORE ARCADE**".

Following after him quickly is a speeding ball of flames, leaving a trail behind her that nearly hits the six mutants who run up after her.

As we watch SPIDER-GIRL swing into the doors behind everyone else, we--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. STARCORE ARCADE - DAY

We come in on an ESTABLISHING SHOT of a large, empty room. The walls and the floor are both seemingly made of concrete. However, everything is spotless. It's as though this building is frequented despite what the exterior told us.

On the ceiling we find a metal walkway, painted black, hanging down and several lights lining the rails of it. It looks more like a production set than an arcade.

Our heroes stand in the middle of the room, all in a line. SUPERNOVA is no longer aflame. They are all looking around, confused. MYSTERIO is no where to be seen.

CUT TO the line of heroes as SPIDER-GIRL and Supernova step out and disrupt their almost flawless formation.

SUPERNOVA
Seriously? He got away *again*?!

SUPERNOVA throws her fist towards the ceiling, a stream of fire blasting upwards.

It hits the metal railing, melting away the paint in more than one place to reveal the silver color underneath.

As if her outburst triggered it, there is a loud SCREECH of FEEDBACK from somewhere in the room. Our heroes look around quickly, spreading out as their hands clap over their ears. They unintentionally form a circle with everyone facing outwards and their backs to one another.

BOBBY

What the hell *is* that?!

KITTY

I don't know, but it's killing my ears!

There is a loud CRACKLING from the same speakers as the SCREECHING, and then all the sound stops.

They all look up, relieved. They remove their hands from their ears but they remain in their protective circle.

Suddenly, a deep, sinister laugh barks over the intercom.

MYSTERIO (O.S.)

Welcome to the Magical Mysterio Tour.

(beat)

Mysterio, the Master of Illusion, will be your host.

SUPERNOVA

How many times is he gonna give us that line?

SPIDER-GIRL

Looks like the
(wiggling her fingers,
mocking voice)

Master of Illusion

(beat)

Likes to refer to himself in third person.

KRISTEN takes a step towards the main source of the sound, which happens to be at the back of the room.

KRISTEN

Show yourself, you cowardly
bastard!

The laugh booms through the intercom again, and KRISTEN'S hands tighten into fists.

Despite her usual reservations about her glasses, Kristen knows that she might have to risk taking them off if things get bad again. She still feels guilty over SPIDER-GIRL'S prior injuries and doesn't want anyone else to get hurt.

We CLOSE IN on her head and watch her jaw clench as she remembers ORORO'S earlier words.

ORORO (V.O.)

While not entirely moral, and it may not always be what you want to do, sometimes you have to do what has to be done in order to help others, or even your own teammates.

She reaches up with one hand, her finger tips brushing over the leg of her sunglasses.

We PULL BACK quickly, showing every one once again.

KRISTEN

Don't make me repeat myself.

The room goes PITCH BLACK.

Seconds later, the spotlights from the walkway turn on and focus on the ground beneath our heroes.

We PAN UPWARD. The place where the wall and ceiling meet on the wall at the back of the room, the "concrete" slides downward and overlaps the second half the wall and a giant glass barrier is revealed to us. On the other side is a whole new room that is perfectly lit. It houses several giant control panels that are being manned by MYSTERIO.

SUPERNOVA

Alright, that's it. I'm getting
tired of your ass.

SUPERNOVA gets ready to IGNITE herself, but KRISTEN grabs her arm and stops her.

KRISTEN

No, wait. Not yet. We don't know what he's--

SUPERNOVA bursts into flames and KRISTEN quickly lets go of her.

SUPERNOVA

Back up off me, shades. I didn't ask you.

SUPERNOVA blasts off towards the glass wall, but before she can get to it, a giant mechanical claw comes down from the ceiling and grabs her. The metal "fingers" constrict her tightly. It drags her away from the glass and throws her to the ground.

CUT TO SPIDER-GIRL on the ground as she bends her knees and prepares to jump.

SPIDER-GIRL

This is gonna hurt.

SPIDER-GIRL swings into the air, grabbing SUPERNOVA before she can hit the ground. She drops her to safety quickly, patting her hands all over her own suit before realizing that it's not on fire.

SUPERNOVA

The flames burn who I want them to burn.

(beat, with a grin)

Luckily, that person wasn't you.

The deep laugh booms through the intercom again.

MYSTERIO (O.S.)

Let's begin, shall we?

There is a series of mechanical noises, followed by a loud rumble. Our heroes look around, confused, until--

BOBBY

The floor!

They all look down and we watch as the ground beneath them begins to pull apart to reveal DARK WATER. On one side are KRISTEN, JEAN and BOBBY. On the other side are KITTY, KARIN and ORORO.

SPIDER-GIRL is clung on to one of the walls, while SUPERNOVA floats high enough off the ground that she isn't effected.

In the water, we can see large, grey FINS.

KRISTEN looks mortified, her body completely stiff at the sight of the sharks. It's almost irrational, almost as though the thought of them haunts her for some reason.

KRISTEN

(gasp in her voice)

Oh my God.

SPIDER-GIRL

I feel like I'm in a crappy superhero and Jaws crossover movie.

(beat)

And by crappy, I mean the villain they cast. Mysterio? Seriously?

KITTY

Those are some interesting pets.

KARIN

It explains ze fishbowl.

KITTY squats down on the slowly sliding floor, peering down closer at the shark-infested water.

KITTY

Nice fishie.

One of the large, GREAT WHITE SHARKS snaps up towards KITTY'S face and she falls backwards onto her rear.

Seeing this, KRISTEN has had enough. With ORORO'S words ringing in her mind, she rips off her sunglasses with a loud yell that could be easily identified as a "war cry".

A large, unrestrained, crimson OPTIC BLAST tears from her open eyes.

CUT TO Kitty as the water splashes up from the pool and falls down on both her and BOBBY as soon as the lethal beam hits it.

The shark is pushed down far beneath the surface of the water by the force of the blast.

CUT TO Kristen as she shuts her eyes tightly and puts the glasses back on her face. She is breathing heavily and we can see beads of sweat on her forehead.

We watch as a pair of feminine hands grab on to Kristen's biceps and we PAN AROUND to show JEAN standing behind her.

SPIDER-GIRL (O.S.)

MOVE!

CUT TO a giant WRECKING BALL swinging down from seemingly nowhere. It is headed straight for KRISTEN, JEAN and BOBBY.

SUPERNOVA (O.S.)

I've got them!

A large blast of fire hits the chain that is holding the wrecking ball. It melts instantly, dropping the ball to the ground.

BOBBY throws his hands into the air. He quickly crafts a wide, thick slide out of ice that carries the ball straight into the water with a tall SPLASH.

CUT TO SPIDER-GIRL as she swings across the frame and latches to the wall behind SUPERNOVA.

SPIDER-GIRL

No, you didn't "got them". Bobby "got them".

SUPERNOVA

Shove it, webhead. I helped, didn't I?

KARIN (O.S.)
Guys! Look at zat!

CUT TO KARIN as she points to the water. We follow her gaze to reveal the tail of one of the sharks floating in the water. It is MECHANICAL.

CUT BACK to Karin as KITTY and ORORO join her side.

KARIN (CONT'D)
It's not real! Ze sharks are fake!

The SCREECH of FEEDBACK fills the air again before--

MYSTERIO (O.S.)
Actually, you blue-furred rat, they aren't mechanical at all.

The entire room begins to CRACKLE and HISS as though it were a broken TV set bursting into static. We see everything except our heroes begin to DISTORT.

In seconds, the room is reverted back to a dusty, old ARCADE ROOM. It is PITCH BLACK.

SPIDER-GIRL
And the movie's twisted ending?

BOBBY
The joke was on the heroes.

MYSTERIO (O.S.)
How nice of you to finally catch on.
(beat)
Nothing in that room was ever real.
It was all--

SUPERNOVA
(afraid, eyes wide)
...An illusion.
(beat, amused)
So you *did* have a method to your madness.

A purple mist forms on the far end of the room and we watch as everyone turns to look.

TEN different MYSTERIOS emerge from the mist, the smoke circles their bodies ominously. They are all holding what looks to be a giant laser gun.

Each of them speaks at the same time, all of their movements the exact same.

MYSTERIO

A method that clearly needs to be updated.

(beat)

My current employer didn't give me the adequate time to...prepare.

Each MYSTERIO lifts its gun, aiming towards SPIDER-GIRL.

MYSTERIO (CONT'D)

I'll have to do this the old fashioned way.

SUPERNOVA

A laser gun is old-fashioned?

(beat)

What are you? A five year old accelerated aging experiment?

SPIDER-GIRL crouches down and the laser pointers follow her.

SPIDER-GIRL (V.O.)

(telepathically to Jean)

Jean. My spidey sense told me which one is the real clown, but I can't get to him when he's got those things aimed at me.

(beat)

Can you do something about that for me?

JEAN (V.O.)

(telepathically to Spider-Girl, playfully)

I've got your tight, spandex-covered ass, Spidey.

SPIDER-GIRL (V.O.)
 (telepathically to Jean)
 You're marvelous, hot shot.

JEAN closes her eyes and each of the guns rips from the MYSTERIOS' hands. She telekinetically holds them all in the air.

SPIDER-GIRL leaps into the air and she throws her feet against the chest of the Mysterio on the far left. As he CRASHES against the wall, his helmet falls off of his head and tumbles to the ground.

At the same time, all of the other Mysterios disappear.

The rest of the group dashes up to Spider-Girl, crowding around her.

FOCUS ON the face of QUENTIN. His eyes are closed and his face is relaxed. He's unconscious.

SUPERNOVA
 That was anti-climatic. All that
 and he passes out on us?

BOBBY makes a face, shrugging his shoulders.

BOBBY
 That was pretty lame.

At the sound of footsteps hammering the old concrete floors and echoing throughout the abandoned room, everyone turns around.

SWISH PAN to see MARY-JANE running through the small hallway that leads from the door and into the main room.

	SPIDER-GIRL	KRISTEN
MJ!		Mary-Jane!

The two share an almost tense glance as MARY-JANE walks up to them. KRISTEN looks at her.

KRISTEN
 Are you okay?

SPIDER-GIRL looks at KRISTEN and crosses her arms over her chest.

SPIDER-GIRL
Does it look like she's hu--

SUPERNOVA (O.S.)
Who is *this* hottie?

PULL FOCUS to reveal SUPERNOVA now standing beside SPIDER-GIRL. The member of the Fantastic Four shamelessly checks MARY-JANE out.

Spider-Girl puts her arm around MARY-JANE'S waist and pulls her close.

SPIDER-GIRL
(playfully)
Not yours. Mary-Jane Watson is all mine.
(beat)
You can have the other redhead.
Mind play seems to be more your thing.

KRISTEN starts to reach out towards MARY-JANE, but stops when she notices the smile on her face. She drops her hand and puts it in her pocket to play it off.

CUT TO JEAN as she catches glimpse of Kristen's unspoken upset. Kristen's face is blank, but she sees through it. Her eyes narrows slightly at Mary-Jane.

CUT TO Kristen again as she starts to walk away. She halts, when--

MARY-JANE
Sorry, ladies. I'm already spoken for.

MARY-JANE looks over at KRISTEN as the brunette turns to look over her shoulder. Mary-Jane smiles at her, pulling a similar expression from Kristen.

KITTY (O.S.)
Uhh, guys!

CUT TO KITTY as she points to the spot where the dust has been brushed away. It is where MYSTERIO was lying unconscious. He is now no where to be seen.

KITTY (CONT'D)

He's gone!

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVEFADE IN:

INT. OSCORP - OSBORN'S OFFICE - EVENING

We come in on the nice office, clean and tidy. It's completely still. No sound can be heard. It's entirely peaceful.

FOCUS ON the wooden door. We see a small blur and then a crystal glass slams against the door and shatters into countless pieces on contact.

CUT TO NORMAN as his face turns purple with rage.

NORMAN
YOU LET HER GET AWAY?!

He picks up and blindly throws a stapler.

NORMAN (CONT'D)
I DID NOT HIRE YOU TO HAVE YOUR ASS
HANDED TO YOU!

CUT TO a now civilian-clad QUENTIN as he dodges several other objects being thrown in his direction.

He drops to his knees before NORMAN'S feet.

QUENTIN
I-it's not like that, sir! I had
her, b-but Supernova a-and the
mutants!

NORMAN'S hands ball into fists and he punches QUENTIN across the face. Quentin falls back and NORMAN kicks him in the side as if he were punting a football.

Quentin crumbles into the fetal position, crying out in pain.

NORMAN
I'm tired of excuses!

QUENTIN

W-wait, Mr. Osborn! I know her
flaw, a-a weakness! It's a girl!

(beat)

Her name is Mary-Jane Watson!

NORMAN stops what he's doing. The purple hue previously staining his face dissipates quickly. His entire body relaxes. His psychotic rage is almost completely gone in the simple snap of a finger.

The tug of a smirk hits the corner of his mouth. His eyes dance maniacally, as if an invisible light bulb has popped up over his head and has clicked on.

NORMAN

(calmly)

Pardon my outburst, Mr. Beck.

(beat)

You have indeed done well.

FOCUS ON NORMAN'S sadistic grin before we--

BLACKOUT:

END OF EPISODE