

KNIGHTSHADE: THE LATHE OF FIREFALL

Written by

Bill Johnson

Characters of the Dynamo Nation of Entertainment

EYES ONLY DRAFT

OPTIONAL ENTERPRISES
Hollywood

NOTE

BLOCK SCENES IN BOLD are to be written according to the needs of the Dynamo Ultras/*Agents of Change* sagas.

And

TK TK TK TK are sequences yet-to-be-determined by story, character, and setting.

FADE IN

TITLE:

"LATHE v. To cut or shape on a machine with a sharp tool"

DISSOLVE TO:

1 EXT. IRON BLUFF, CA - MAIN STREET - DAY 1

It is *EXPLETIVE* hot.

ANGLE ON: DIGITAL BANK CLOCK

Time - 1:02 PM.

Temperature - 102.

EVE KNIGHT - AKA *KNIGHTSHADE*.

We know her from a previous *Agents of Change* story.

She stands in the middle of the street. No cars. No citizens. Blistering heat.

Her eyes are flickering like she is in a deep REM sleep, so we know: the woman is sensing - *feeling* - something.

CLARK'S DRUGS AND COFFEE SHOP - WINDOW.

OLD MAN CLARK ...

Watching. He's seen this happen to this beautiful young woman before.

OLD MAN CLARK
(a whisper)
What is it, girl? What trouble is
chasing you?

2 ECU - KNIGHTSHADE 2

Her eyes are fluttering ... She balls her fists ... Her face grimaces ...

Her feet, on the ground, slowly *rise* ...

She is *f l o a t i n g* above the searing pavement. Her eyes clinched tight.

Her body spasms ...

The length of Main Street behind her.
 In the distance ...
 A heat *mirage* rising ...
 Altering reality ...
 Her suspended body shifts left and right.
 Her hair is whipped by a sudden wind.
 Way on the other end of the street ... a Dust Devil forms.
 Part of the heat mirage? Perhaps ...
 Nope, it becomes a *mini-twister* ...
 Gathering up dirt, paper, and trash, whirling up and around
 and faster and faster.
 Knightshade senses the disturbance behind her. Her body
 slowly pivots ...
 Her eyes now wide open - wild eyes!

3 WIDE - THE DUST DEVIL 3

Growing in size and speed - and, color ...
 It's no longer a funnel of dirt, but of ... smoke.

OLD MAN CLARK
 (seeing)
 What ... the ... *hell on earth*?

KNIGHTSHADE writhing, as if in pain ...
 Eyes locked on ...

4 THE DUST DEVIL/COLUMN OF SMOKE 4

Begins to alter ... where there is smoke there is ...

FIRE

The Devil is now a tower of FLAME - Orange Red Crimson
 Scarlet

A pillar of FIRE from a temple in HELL.

PUSH IN: That Satanic Blast ...

A FIGURE forms ...

A Human of some kind ... a misshapen bulk ... made of flame and flesh ...

Pacing forward - down the middle of the street ...

We see the Devil is wearing some kind of ...

Uniform ... Battle ragged ... the WWII-era Marine Corps.

The battered helmet ... the burned-away sleeves and leggings of olive drab ... the dirty, worn combat boots ...

And, carried on the back of this wandering ghost, is a weapon unlike any other ...

The M2-2 flamethrower.

Who is this? WHO IS THIS?

Let's call him ...

FIREFALL!

5 CLOSE ON - KNIGHTSHADE ...

5

Her tortured eyes showing only the whites ...

She somehow muscles - no, she *wills* - her eyes into focus, blinking, searching, straining to see ...

CUT TO:

6 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - NIGHT

6

All is quiet, all is still.

EVE KNIGHT (AKA Knightshade) is still *floating*. Her bare feet inches above the floor ... in the cool of her small house ... in the calm of night ... The moon and stars in the sky out the picture window.

She has been seeing. *Feeling* ...

Which is not to say she has been ... sleeping.

Eve Knight *cannot* sleep ... She has *never* slept ... Not with her *feeling* ...

But she can ... *hover*.

She is conscious now.

But she has had a vision.

She has seen the Future.

Her Future.

Her delicate feet *settle* onto the wood-plank floorboards.

She moves through this small house, furnished sparsely ...
Checking on ...

Bedroom: Her father AMOS KNIGHT is around one hundred years old. He sleeps. There is a walker, a wheelchair, medications, an oxygen tank.

Amos stirs - in a bad dream. Eve pats his arm and whispers:

EVE KNIGHT
I'm right here, Pop-Pop ...

On his walls - photos of Amos of long ago - in uniform, a Marine - a sergeant's stripes. Medals. Combat citations. Plus family photos - growing kids, swim meets, clippings from a long life and an average family.

**BLOCK X-1: IMAGES OF THE KNIGHT FAMILY, PULLED FROM STORY
BEATS INSERTED INTO PAST A.O.C. TIMELINES**

OTHER BEDROOM: NURSE SUE - Filipino - there caring for Amos, sleeps.

7 EXT. BACKYARD - SAME

7

Eve Knight exits the house, making sure the screen door does not slam behind her.

Trees silhouette the night sky ... directly above, the Milky Way cuts the cosmos in half.

In the cool of the night, Eve studies the stars ... If only she ... could *sleep*.

She *sighs* ...

Her eyes close, just for a moment ...

PANICKED VOICE (O.C.)
No! ... Please ...!

NIGHTMARE VISIONS:

A GUN ... a car ... Kids ... a Single Mom ... a Highway Rest Stop ... FIGURES coming from the Bushes ... Kids Screaming ... forced into the Trunk ... TWO MEN jumping in the front seat ... taking the wheel ... terrified single mom.
KIDNAPPERS ...

Eve Knight's eyes go wide ...

Through the trees: A FUZZY RED DOT, moving along the horizon, like a GPS beacon ...

Eve grimaces, looks back toward the house, then ...

LEAPS OVER THE TREES

Eve Knight - now *KNIGHTSHADE* - traverses the land like quicksilver, like a jaguar chasing down prey ...

Over roofs. Across fields. Wicked speed. Agility. Grace.

AHEAD - THE HIGHWAY.

And that RED DOT.

Knightshade eyes it. She and that dot are traveling at 85 MPH - they will intersect.

AN OCTAGONAL SIGN - **STOP** - is snapped off its stanchion. A trail of dust, made by Knightshade, is ripping toward the Interstate.

8 EXT. INTERSTATE - SAME 8

That RED DOT becomes A CAR.

9 INT. CAR 9

The Single Mom - helpless in the backseat, the figures of the Bad Guys in front.

Something outside gets her attention ...

A RUNNING FIGURE, THROWING SOMETHING ...

A RED FRISBEE ARCING INTO THE SKY?

No. The STOP SIGN, boomeranging, back ...

Into the Windshield of the Car, slicing through the glass, and into the chest of the Bad Guy driver. He's dead.

Screams!

The car veers into a deadly crash, of course, right?

No.

Knightshade has the front bumper in her hands. She lifts the front of the car like a roped calf, swinging it round once, twice, then lets go.

The car skids onto the Meridian.

The Mom is tossed on the floor of the car.

The passenger-side Bad Guy - rattled - gets out. He's got the gun.

Before he can fire, Knightshade is on him, CRUSHING THE MAN'S HAND until his bones and the firearm are one.

She then takes him by his crotch - and hurls him into the air.

Straight up. Fifty yards.

What goes up ...

Must come down, smashing into the hood of the wrecked car. He's dead too.

The Mom can't quite see ...

Knightshade *peels* open the trunk.

Three TERRIFIED KIDS - all screaming.

EVE KNIGHT

It's okay, guys. You're safe now.
(looking)
But I need some traffic flares ...

One kid - a GIRL - grabs something.

GIRL

(in her hands)
Are these them?

Eve and kid eye each other. They are of the same cloth ...

EVE KNIGHT

Thanks ...

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.

The FLARES are lit across all the lanes of the Interstate.

TRUCKS slow down ... CARS, too.

In the distance - Sirens. Flashing lights. The Highway Patrol.

Knightshade takes a moment - all will be well.

She runs. Vanishing into the night.

10 EXT. BACKYARD - LATER 10

No sign of life. Until Eve leaps over the trees, returning home. Not even out of breath. Takes a moment. Dusts off her hands ...

Goes back inside - making sure the screen door does not slam behind her.

CUT TO:

11 INT. GOVERNMENT OFFICE - DAY/NIGHT - HARDLY MATTERS 11

A door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

LONDON (O.C.)

Who comes rapping at my door?!

The door opens.

MADRID - Latinx - With two coffees.

MADRID

Boss?

(the coffee)

Black?

REVEAL: LONDON.

We certainly know her. Lieutenant Colonel USMC. Retired, by force, and not happy about it.

Weary. Looks up from her laptop, behind her Government Issue desk in her office of little consequence - not the same office as in the last chapter of the A.O.C. but with the same USMC memorabilia and career citations ...

LONDON

Good morning, Captain.

MADRID

Say what?

LONDON

Sorry. Good morning, "Ms. Malta."

MADRID

Madrid. Why give us code names if you can't remember them?

LONDON

Whatever. Good morning, *Civilian*. Thank you. I've only had six coffees since three AM.

MADRID

So you're awake. For the SitRep.

LONDON

Anything Actionable this morning?

MADRID

How about ... his name?

London spills that black coffee.

CUT TO:

12 INT. HIGH-TECH SECURITY DOOR #1. 12

London and Madrid have IDs scanned by a MARINE. They may pass.

INT. HIGH-TECH SECURITY DOOR #2.

London punches a code into a keyboard. The door *hisses* open.

12a INT. HIGH-TECH SECURITY DOOR #3. 12a

Madrid holds her thumb on a pad - a green light flashes. Elevator door *whooshes* open, London and Madrid enter. They may pass.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hold that door?

London does. A PONY TREATS Delivery Woman hurries in. She has food in her PONY TREATS backpack.

12b INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS 12b

PONY TREATS checks her iPhone, the order.

PONY TREATS
You know where is Department 1224:
A period O period C period?

MADRID
Big Stork Pizza? Double cheese.
Black olives. Onion. Prosciutto.

PONY TREATS
Yeah.

MADRID
For a Mr. Lima?

PONY TREATS
(checking)
L-eye-ma.

MADRID
I'll take it from here.

12c INT. HIGH-TECH HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 12c

Elevator opens. Madrid carries a pizza box from Big Stork.
PONY TREATS pocketing a cash tip that *could* be bigger.

12d INT. HIGH-TECH SECURITY DOOR 4. 12d

London SWIPES her ID and the Metal Door - marked

Dept. 1224: A.O.C.

Slowly slides open to:

13 INT. THE VOLUME - CONTINUOUS 13

A room of wall-sized SCREENS. A workstation in the middle.

See: MR. LIMA. MR. GLASGOW. Bent over workstations.

LIMA
(the pizza)
Food at last. Hey!

London and Madrid have taken slices.

LONDON
Not the best breakfast, but ...

LIMA
It's morning outside? Who knew?

LONDON
Tell me the name I gave you again?

LIMA
I'm Lima. In Peru.

LONDON
Right. And ... Belfast? Glasgow!

GLASGOW
Yes, ma'am.

LONDON
Tell me the news. You have a name?

GLASGOW
We may.

LONDON
Run me through it.

LIMA
The whole smash? Okay.

14 THE SCREENS IN THE ROOM FLASH WITH IMAGES HINTED BY THE 14
ITALICS

LIMA
I had the Good War stuff. The year was 1943 ... From the *PTO* - island fighting. He showed up first on *Tarawa*, out of nowhere. No footage, though, just after-action reports as well as anecdotal stories from *memoirs*, oral *histories*.

(reading)
"We had no way to hold the *MLR*, but that *Banzai* charge ended in a maelstrom of flame from behind their own line."

(and)
"We turned in time to see that pillbox go up in smoke. No idea how, as the squad thought it was secured."

(MORE)

LIMA (CONT'D)

Our Aid Station would have been massacred but just as the MG fire started up, a stream of fire hit the slot and we heard the screams of those inside."

(then)

Name the island battle and there's stories like these.

(one by one - on screens)

Kwajalein ... Eniwetok ... Saipan ... Tinian ... Peleliu ... Iwo Jima ... Okinawa. All eyewitness accounts and we think this photo.

Black & White. Out of focus. Heads turned to a billowing ball of flame ...

LIMA (CONT'D)

No one knew it then, but without a doubt they were tracking an Ultra ... Then, as MacArthur said, "I will go to Korea."

GLASGOW

I had the Police Action. Not as many memoir accounts as the War Before, not until the Reds came storming across the Yalu River. Then things got interesting. The Retreat from the Frozen Chosin Reservoir had at least three accounts of mysterious fire-play doing damage to the Chicom's. No photographic evidence, but look what one amateur sketch artist did with a stub of pencil and an endpaper to a Manual of Arms ...

A hastily drawn bit of combat art - with a distant fireball.

GLASGOW (CONT'D)

And then we got into unseen footage out of North Korea and Red China - this stuff had been suppressed, but we found it on their version of Internet archives ... They didn't know it, but from them we have good Intel on this Ultra ...

Black and white ... Communist soldiers going from staged cheers to inflamed terror ... from safe in foxholes to being burned alive ... from firing artillery to being engulfed in fire ...

GLASGOW (CONT'D)
Take it away, Vietnam.

MADRID
Thank you, 40th Parallel.
(then)
Vietnam.

LONDON
The War. We saw it on TV.

MADRID
So, a ton of evidence, really.
*Action reports, snapshot cameras in
every draftee's pocket, TV coverage
every night at six.*

*The screens fill with them all - with fireball explosions in
the distance.*

MADRID (CONT'D)
*From the DMZ to the Mekong - from
the Ia Drang to Khe Sahn - look at
all the points of mysterious
action. And this bit of footage.*

*From a jet, strafing a village, VC shooting at the sky, and a
rear-action Flamethrower from America doing some killing of
his own. We can see a tiny action figure ...*

MADRID (CONT'D)
Only an Ultra survives *that*. North
Vietnam has footage too. They
thought they had this under lock
and key ...

*NVA propaganda film - stockpiling weapons as they sing
patriotic songs ... The camera pans ... A brief vision
of an American Soldier ... a Ball of napalm obliterating
the shot ...*

LONDON
(grabbing a slice)
You said you had a name.

MADRID
For a while we were calling him The
Subject. Ultra X. Not as cool as
say Ursa Major or the Sea Lion. A
future Agent of Change needs a good
moniker, no?

GLASGOW
I liked "Heat-Source."

LIMA
I said "G.I. John."

LONDON
Firefall. We call him Firefall.

The screens OVERLOAD with video images from the recent wars - dozens and dozens of scenes of combat ... each with some errant FIREFALL ... many enhanced images.

MADRID
Firefall it is. Iraq.
Afghanistan. Syria. The Wars we
saw on the Internet. Firefall
showed up everywhere. Not exactly
the quality of Funny Home Bloopers.
And then ... this.

Super-crisp Drone footage ... Fighters with AK-47s swarming a position ... Out of a hole, a US Marine Flamethrower right out of WWII ... a stream of Napalm ... Dead Rebel Fighters.

GLASGOW
If this was some comic-book movie
the title would say "Somewhere in
the Tora Bora."

MADRID
Did you see it?

LONDON
See what?

LIMA
She didn't see it.

GLASGOW
Neither did we for the longest
time.

LONDON
See what?

MADRID
Here's the enhanced.
(the screen)
Thanks to the Drone Cam, which is
like no other, we can freeze and
push in.

The Flamethrower pauses. Full figure on the screen. Against a brown rock.

Push in ... tighter ... tighter ...

*His mouth, below the helmet. His hands, gripping his weapon
... the straps of his gear ... his uniform.*

Push in tighter still ...

MADRID (CONT'D)
Can you see it now?

LONDON
(looking hard)
See what?!
(then)
Hey! His Dog Tags ...

*Swinging from his neck ... on a chain ... silhouetted against
the rock ... shining in the light ...*

His Dog Tags.

PUSH PUSH PUSH IN ...

LIMA
With digital algorithmic
enhancement ...
(there)
There.

*Dog Tag: the first initial is obscured. "... N-M-I Falls
USMC #11145656."*

LONDON
(stunned)
The Globe and Anchor ... My Corps.

GLASGOW
Marine serial number 11145656
belonged to ...

Photos. Records. Orders.

GLASGOW (CONT'D)
*Robert No-Middle-Initial Falls.
Enlisted 8 December 1941. Boot
Camp in Oceanside. Got injured but
the Corps wasn't about to let him
go. Missed Guadalcanal. When the
M2-2 flamethrower came about, he
took it up.
(then)
First wave at Tarawa ...*

Footage, photos of Tarawa - maps, too ...

LONDON

*Got caught up on that long reef ...
Like the others ...*

GLASGOW

*Somehow survived that butchering.
Made it ashore with his squad.
Combat for two days, no sleep.
Little to eat. Running out of
water.*

(then)

*In some hole, dark of night, a
platoon is hunkered down. A trap
door opens up. Enemy soldiers
emerge. Hand to hand combat
according to the After Action.
Anecdotal stories. One squad -
Fall's - is most vulnerable. Out
of ammo? Who knows? A well aimed
grenade buys time. As the squad
turns to fight, more enemy emerge -
going to be overrun. But Falls ...
charges the spider hole. Jumps
down it. Out comes a roar of
flame, smoke, and ungodly shrieks.*

(then)

*They find charred Japanese
soldiers. But no Falls. Listed as
MIA.*

LIMA

Missing in Action for all time.

LONDON

No longer ...

(then)

Semper Fi ...

(then)

Well done.

MADRID

*Not done. Firefall has been
showing up lately. Lima?*

LIMA

(mouth full of pizza)

Mo'kay ...

(then)

*Old soldiers never die, they just
fade away? Not these Marines. The
guys in Falls's squad. Not a one
of them was KIA. For the rest of
the War.*

(MORE)

LIMA (CONT'D)

As though some Ultra magic was
sprinkled on them like fairy dust.

*Photos. Discharge papers. Newspaper stories. Vets. Growing
old. Reunions. Weddings and kids and grandkids. Facebook and
Instagram.*

LIMA (CONT'D)

They came home and got on with
their lives. Eleven of them.
American dreams until Time ran its
course. Age and health concerns,
right?

GLASGOW

Here's where it gets spooky.

LIMA

In the 1980s five of the squad are
in hospice, in hospital, or at
home. For each one, Time of
Expiration comes as *something*
nearby catches on fire.

The Records ...

LIMA (CONT'D)

*A power transformer. A storage
shed. An abandoned house. A
dumpster. A copse of dogwood trees.
Fire trucks and EMTs show up.
After dark, each time. Everyone's
attention is on the hullabaloo. On
the flames.*

(then)

Unattended. That's when the old
Marines breath their last. When
discovered - there is a *smell* in
the room. There's traces of ash.

GLASGOW

Twilight Zone stuff ...

LIMA

*In the 1990s - two more pass. In
2007 another. A liquor store in
blazes. Fire in an abandoned
field. A car up on blocks starts
smoking, then goes FOOM. The
families tell of a burnt-cinder
smell in the room. The Ambulances
note a sulfuric residue in the air.
A dusting of ash on the rugs.*

GLASGOW

And then there were *three*.

MADRID

Second Lieutenant Elmer Abbott.

Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

(then)

Corporal Elliot Marsh. Lakewood,

Ohio. Cleveland. And one other

... A nomcom.

GLASGOW

They're still with us. Old, yes.

Beat up, yes. But alive. And

waiting for a visit.

LIMA

From their old Marine buddy. The

squad Flamethrower. Who just

happens to have the staying power

of ...

LONDON

An Ultra. Firefall. What, they

can't pass on without his presence?

MADRID

He *saved* their lives ... on Tarawa.

GLASGOW

And many others. In many places.

Ever since.

LONDON

Who's the nomcom?

MADRID

A sergeant. Hard to find, but we

did ... Amos *Night*.

Night? Knight?? London goes stiff at that name.

LONDON

Night??

LIMA

Goofy names back then. Elmer.

Amos.

London wants to be *very sure* of something all of a sudden!

LONDON

Night with an N or *Knight* with a K?

MADRID

K. As in of the Round Table.

LONDON

Are you *expletive* sure about that??!

GLASGOW

Something special about Knight with a K?

LONDON

Never you mind!

LIMA

Sounds classified ...

LONDON

Where is Sergeant Knight with a K?

GLASGOW

More *Twilight Zone* music, here.

LIMA

We have no idea.

MADRID

No sign of him. Not since ...

LONDON

Not since the ninth of July ...

MADRID

Wow. Correct. How'd you know?

LIMA

I bet that's classified.

GLASGOW

July? Wasn't that when that hullabaloo went down at **TK TK TK TK** with you and the Agents of Change and you know what? I'm going to shut up now.

NOTE: DYNAMO TO CHOOSE REFERENCE FROM A.O.C. SERIES.

LONDON

Put teams in Cleveland, Baton Rouge. Approved Covert Ops. Get cover stories and IDs from the WANG algorithmic generator.

MADRID
I'd prefer Cleveland.

GLASGOW
Better food in Baton Rouge.

LONDON
I am in charge of you!

LIMA
I thought we were all civilians
now.

MADRID
(to the team)
We still work for her.

LONDON
When Firefall shows ... I want to
talk to him.

MADRID
I'll head up Cleveland. Glasgow,
take a team to Baton Rouge. Lima,
you stay and crack the location of
Sergeant Amos Knight.

LIMA
With a K ...

CUT TO:

15 EXT. IRON BLUFF - KNIGHT HOUSE - PORCH - MORNING

15

Amos Knight is using his rolling walker, pushing himself
through the screen door. Nurse Sue behind him, with a tray of
beverages and cut fruit. Soft toast.

NURSE SUE
Amos! Careful on the threshold ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Just a bump in the road. Hello,
trees ...

He means the huge shade Elms. He sits on a comfy chair.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
As good as air-conditioning. That
breeze.

NURSE SUE
(sitting down at a table
and chairs)
So hot already. So dry. This
melon is sweet.

AMOS KNIGHT
Like you.

NURSE SUE
Don't flirt.

AMOS KNIGHT
I don't.

She's mixing Metamucil into a glass of water. It's orange.

NURSE SUE
Drink your orange juice.

AMOS KNIGHT
Orange juice this is not. But
watch this ...

He takes the glass and CHUGS it down.

NURSE SUE
Too fast. Drink slower.

AMOS KNIGHT
(done)
Ahhhh. That tastes *good*.

EVE KNIGHT (O.C.)
And it's good for you.

She comes through the screen door.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)
Look at you with the walker.

AMOS KNIGHT
I got good legs and I'm gonna use
them.

NURSE SUE
Bad knees. Bad hips. Bad bones.

AMOS KNIGHT
Stop talking about yourself.
(his granddaughter)
Where you going?

EVE KNIGHT
Clark's. I want pancakes and more
dental floss. We need anything?

AMOS KNIGHT
Reading glasses. I keep losing
mine.

EVE KNIGHT
There, in your pocket, Pop-Pop.

AMOS KNIGHT
(finding them)
Need another pair anyway.

NURSE SUE
And ... Yes. Um. Yes.

EVE KNIGHT
What do you need?

NURSE SUE
For his incontinence ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Diapers. Say it. I may be
incontinent but I'm not ashamed.
I'm an old man. Eve, my Little Pea,
will you pick me up some more
diapers?

EVE KNIGHT
I will. I'm walking.

She leaves.

AMOS KNIGHT
And some honey lemon cough drops!

NURSE SUE
You have a cough?

AMOS KNIGHT
No. I just like the taste.
(then, watching Eve go)
Did you hear her last night?

NURSE SUE
Yes. She was up again. Like
always.

AMOS KNIGHT
She was gone for a long time. Came
back. I heard the screen door.

He worries about his granddaughter.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
My poor Little Pea ...

CUT TO:

16 EXT. IRON BLUFF - STREETS - SAME 16

Eve Knight is the only pedestrian.

She passes by some old folks on their porch. Greetings exchanged.

A teenage boy mowing a lawn. Greetings exchanged.

Little kids in an above-ground pool playing Marco Polo.

EVE KNIGHT
Polo! Polo!

CORNER OF MAIN STREET

We recognize it from the Opening ...

Eve walks past closed stores and shops.

The bank sign says TIME TEMP SAVE CONSERVE.

Few cars are parked along the street.

She jaywalks (no traffic) to enter ...

CLARK'S DRUGS

CUT TO:

17 INT. CLARK'S DRUGS - SAME 17

An old-school place - part general store, part coffee shop.
No pharmacy anymore - just over-the-counter stuff.

MRS. MILLS sits in a booth with her Down syndrome son - CARL - finishing waffles.

EVE KNIGHT
Hey, Carl!

CARL MILLS
Ms. Knight! Hello!

MRS. MILLS
Eve, darlin' ...

OLD MAN CLARK
Good morning, Ms. Knight.

He's the short-order cook, cashier, rack jobber - everything but the dishwasher (the DISHWASHER is wiping tables).

On an old wall-mounted TV ... *a Police Action on the Interstate ... bodies of two ESCAPEES found ... woman and three kids safe.*

OLD MAN CLARK (CONT'D)
(remote: OFF)
I'd ask if it's hot enough for you
but I don't talk in clichés.
(a cup for her)
Coffee, half-and-half and ...
(a jar)
Ovaltine.

EVE KNIGHT
My dad and I have the same habits.

OLD MAN CLARK
In the future, everyone will take
their coffee with Ovaltine. I like
the malt ... You need breakfast?

EVE KNIGHT
I was thinking pancakes but ...
Carl? How's the waffles in this
joint?

CARL MILLS
(kissing his fingers)
Perfection.

EVE KNIGHT
Perfect waffles, then.

SOUND: A WHIMPERING ANIMAL.

Only Eve can hear it. Her head jerks toward the sound. Her face shows worry.

OLD MAN CLARK
(noticing)
What is it? ...

EVE KNIGHT
I'll be right back ...

She exits.

OLD MAN CLARK
That girl has *troubles* ...

CARL MILLS
Ms. Knight has *magic* ...

CUT TO:

18 EXT. BACK ALLEY - CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - CONTINUOUS 18

The WHIMPERING IS LOUDER NOW - distress in Eve's ears.
She takes a step in the direction of the river and ...
Is gone in a *VOOOOOOOSH!*

CUT TO:

19 RUNNING SEQUENCE 19

The RIVER - Eve clears the span, from bank to bank, in one leap ...
A COPSE OF TREES is hurdled ...
A TRAILER PARK - the roofs of the mobile homes are but stepping-stones for her.
COWS IN A FIELD - are blown past, they watch.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. DIRT ROAD - SAME 20

Eve lands in a cloud of dust. She listens. Anyone would hear the WHIMPERING now.
She looks down, into
An Irrigation CULVERT. Thirty feet below.
A DOG is ensnared in a wire fence. Leg caught. Bleeding.
Eve hops, lands in a splash of ankle-deep water.

EVE KNIGHT
What happened here?

With just two fingers, she breaks the wire fencing in six places.

Snaps her hands over the dog's muzzle so it can't bite.

She leaps.

Back onto the road. Checks the dog's collar. Its tag.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)

"Buster."
(sets Buster down)
Sit.

The dog obeys commands and hand signals - as if Eve speaks Canine.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)

Paw.
(holds the dog's injured
paw)
Easy, Buster.
(two hands on it)
Good. Not broken.
(healing hands)
Little cut. You'll be fine.
Because you are a good dog. And
you're not lost. Home you go.

Scratches for Buster. The pooch trots off toward home in the distance.

She is gone in a *VOOOOSH*.

REVERSE RUN BACK

COWS IN FIELD

MOBILE HOMES

COPSE OF TREES

RIVER JUMPED AGAIN

CUT TO:

21 INT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - COUNTER

21

Just as a waffle is set down for her. She's back through the door.

OLD MAN CLARK

All good?

EVE KNIGHT

Thought I'd dropped something. But didn't.

OLD MAN CLARK

Carl, bring over that syrup, would you?

22

CUT TO: 22

BLOCK X-2 INCORPORATING THE EVENTS FROM

"AGENTS OF CHANGE TK TK TK TK"

LONDON MEETS AGENTS OF CHANGE AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS ...

SCENE ENDS WITH: AGREEMENT AMONG A.O.C. THAT KNIGHTSHADE CANNOT YET BE ACCEPTED,

BUT SHE IS AN ULTRA! LIKE THEM! LIKE THIS FIREFALL!

"YOU FIND FIREFALL AND BRING HIM TO US. BUT NOT KNIGHTSHADE - NOT AFTER WHAT SHE DID IN TK TK TK TK."

WHY NOT KNIGHTSHADE?

BECAUSE ...

KNIGHTSHADE HAS *EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENTS* THAT WOULD MAKE THE AGENTS OF CHANGE ... *VULNERABLE*.

URSA MAJOR

There are many Ultras - but few Agents of Change. You, London, as well as any, should know that ...

CUT TO:

23

EXT. BATON ROUGE - MISSISSIPPI RIVER - NIGHT

23

A BILLBOARD: "WELCOME TO BATON ROUGE: GEAUX *TIGERS*!"

A *Garbage Barge*, tied off at a jetty.

Oh, no - a spurt of flame *shoots* onto the cargo. Up in flames it goes.

CUT TO:

24

EXT. ABBOTT ESTATE - PORCH - SAME

24

The ABBOTTS come out from inside to watch a BALL OF FIRE out on the River light the night.

ABBOTT DAD

Look at that?

ABBOTT MOM

What could that be?

ABBOTT SON

A tanker must have blown.

ABBOTT DAD

There'd be more black smoke with an oil fire.

HEMLOCK NURSE

Oh, my! What is burning out on the river.

ABBOTT SON

I say it's a tanker.

HEMLOCK NURSE

Sure makes a bright light.

ABBOTT MOM

God saw that it's on the river, at least.

ABBOTT DAD

Is *De-Gaw* awake? He'd like to see this.

HEMLOCK NURSE

No. He's been asleep since his pudding.

ABBOTT MOM

See if he wants to watch the fire ...

CUT TO:

25

INT. BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

25

Old ELMER ABBOTT - *De-Gaw* - has his eyes closed. He is at peace.

 HOMECARE NURSE
 (entering, hushed)
Mr. Abbott Senior ... You awake?
... *De-Gaw*? Something happening
you may want to ...

She stops. She smells something ...

 HOMECARE NURSE (CONT'D)
Who spilt? *De-Gaw*? did you ...
 (then)
Oh, my.

She's a nurse. She knows. Feels for a pulse. None.

 HOMECARE NURSE (CONT'D)
Oh, lord. Bless your journey ...
 (then)
But what is that ... *smell*?

CUT TO:

26

EXT. SHORES OF THE CUYAHOGA RIVER - CLEVELAND, OH - NIGHT 26

A DUST DEVIL cyclones in a spot - soot, smoke, flame, and from it ...

FIREFALL!

As we saw him on those screens ... A Marine, a mystery.

He shoulders his M2-2 flamethrower and disappears into the night ...

CUT TO:

27

EXT. ANGELS OF HOPE REST HOME - NIGHT

27

Parked out front - a suspicious-looking, equipment-laden - VAN for a bogus SATELLITE TV REPAIR SERVICE.

 GLASGOW (ON RADIO)
Echo Tango Charlie Niner! Squawk
4-2!

28 INT. SATELITE TV REPAIR VAN - SAME

28

Madrid, seated, headphones, in a disguised Mobile Command center.

MADRID

Go, Charlie Niner. Copy your 4-2.
What's the Baton Rouge SitRep?

GLASGOW

*We're late to the game here in
Crawfish.*

MADRID

Say again?

GLASGOW

*We just got eyes on the Abbott clan
but all signs say Firefall beat us.
Fire on the river, a big diversion.
Now, the ambulance is here and they
just wheeled out a covered body.
Lotta tears, too.*

29 EXT. ABBOTT ESTATE - SAME

29

It is as Glasgow says. The Ambulance, the grieving family.

Glasgow in the front seat of an SUV as well, wrappers of BBQ
and empty cups of Daiquiri.

GLASGOW

We just got into position for
monitoring, flames to the east of
us.

MADRID

*Expletive. Any cameras in place
yet?*

GLASGOW

Not a one. We've nothing but the
aftereffects.

MADRID

*Copy that. Make tracks back to
Department 1224. Help locate
Sergeant K.*

GLASGOW

On our way ...

30 EXT. ANGELS OF HOPE REST HOME - SAME 30

GLASGOW
You're set there, Echo Tango?

MADRID
 Yes. Firefall shows up, we've the
 extinguishers ready ...
 (changes channel)
 Team Guardians, status?

On the RADIO: *"Who's on First, copy ... What's on Second,
 Home Plate ... Hot Corner, covered ..."*

MADRID (CONT'D)
 Play Ball, Guardians. Look
 sharp ...

CUT TO:

31 THE EYES OF FIREFALL - HIS ANGRY LASER-SHARP FOCUS 31

32 EXT. BACK STREET - LATER 32

Firefall ... in the darkness - quiet and stealthy. Walking
 point.

He hears - the SQUELCH - of a Walkie Talkie ... and sees:
Who. On First Base. With Night-Vision Goggles ...

CUT TO:

33 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING 33

34 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - SAME 34

CLOSE ON:

Eve's bare feet, hovering just inches above the linoleum
 floor.

EVE'S EYES - half closed, a dream state.

BLOCK X-3: IMAGES FROM AOC TK TK TK TK:

**KINGTSHADE AND SEA LION, KNIGHTSHADE AND URSA MAJOR
 ET AL ...**

THEN

A PHANTOM ... IN A CHARRED UNIFORM ... A HELMET ... SOME KIND OF APPARATUS ON HIS BACK ... ROUGH HANDS ... GRIPPING A HOSE AND NOZZLE ... SETTING A SWITCH FROM *SAFE* TO ... *STREAM* ... SPARKS AND A SMALL *JET OF FLAME* ...

SOUND: A *SQUEAK* - A *BUMP* - A *RATTLE* ...

Eve snaps out of her dreamscape - her feet land hard and firm. She WHIPS AROUND ready to repel an invader!

Old Sergeant Amos Knight - using his walker.

EVE KNIGHT
Pop-Pop. You startled me.

AMOS KNIGHT
You were *floating*, Little Pea.

EVE KNIGHT
I know ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Any more of that tapioca?

He rolls into the kitchen. Eve follows, gets pudding from the refrigerator ...

EVE KNIGHT
Don't tell Sue.

AMOS KNIGHT
Tapioca ain't going to kill me ...
(then)
You're *feeling* again, aren't you?

Eve doesn't want to share, but she keeps nothing from this man.

EVE KNIGHT
Yes.

AMOS KNIGHT
The usual?

EVE KNIGHT
A jumble. More of what we tried to leave behind ...

AMOS KNIGHT
And that ... soldier?

EVE KNIGHT
The Marine. Yes.

AMOS KNIGHT
I never should have told you my war
stories ...

He spoons tapioca.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
You tired?

She says nothing.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
If only you could sleep. Perchance
to dream, peacefully.
(then)
Since you were in a crib, you never
slept. You'd go quiet. And ...

IMAGES FLASH - Eve as an infant, baby, toddler, grade-
schooler: FLOATING WHEN SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SLEEPING.

EVE KNIGHT
I don't remember it being *bad* ...

AMOS KNIGHT
And you running so fast, climbing
on the monkey bars. Jumping so
high. Beating up boys.

IMAGES: All those things.

EVE KNIGHT
Only the bullies.

AMOS KNIGHT
We were so proud of you. Amazed.
If my son and daughter-in-law could
see you now ...

EVE KNIGHT
But ... they can't.

AMOS KNIGHT
We can't run and hide forever,
little girl. Your folks wouldn't.

EVE KNIGHT
And look what it cost them ...

A tense sadness passes between them.

BLOCK X-4: IMAGES FROM TK TK TK TK AOC:

THE DEATH OF THE KNIGHTS ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Good pudding ...

He's done. Spoon in dish. She cleans up.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
Thank you.

EVE KNIGHT
Happy to wash a dish.

AMOS KNIGHT
No. For being here. For seeing me
through.

EVE KNIGHT
I'll be here forever.

AMOS KNIGHT
I won't.

EVE KNIGHT
Don't talk that way ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Back to bed ... Love you, Little
Pea.

He rises and rolls away. Leaving Eve. To look out the
kitchen window, into the dark, through the trees ...

CUT TO:

35	EXT. ANGELS OF HOPE REST HOME - NIGHT Fireflies make floating wisps of light. A SILHOUETTE - a Helmet, an apparatus of tanks: Firefall. A FLANKING maneuver - he's on the blind side of that repair van.	35
36	INT. SATELLITE TV REPAIR VAN - SAME Madrid has eyes on FOUR CAMERAS - each showing an ANGLE on the Angels of Hope Rest Home. MOTION DETECTORS read insects, plants in the breeze.	36

- 37 EXT. SATELLITE TV REPAIR VAN - SAME 37
- The rear right tire. A SQUIRT of a liquid stains the vulcanized rubber.
- A scarred hand ENTERS FRAME ... a ZIPPO - on it - the USMC Eagle, Globe, and Anchor.
- Flick flick flame. The tire is lit.*
- 38 INT. SATELLITE TV REPAIR VAN - SAME 38
- Madrid, eyes on screens - no sign of anything amiss.
- But she SMELLS something not right. Something smells like it is burning ...
- Smoke in the van confirms it ...
- 39 EXT. SATELLITE TV REPAIR VAN - SAME 39
- The SLIDING DOOR opens! Where is that orange light of fire coming from?
- THE TIRE????
- Madrid runs to the EQUIPMENT BOX on the back of the VAN, grabs an extinguisher from it, but before she can deploy it ...
- A STREAM OF FLAME surges into the van through that open hatch.
- FOOM! The van goes up in a percussive wall of flame.
- KNOCKING Madrid flat on her back 20 feet away ...
- CAMERA SCREENS - the images WHITED OUT BY THE BRIGHT FIRE - show ...
- The outline of Firefall, moving on the Angels of Hope Rest Home.
- 40 EXT. ANGELS OF HOPE REST HOME - SAME 40
- The staff, some residents, and all the neighbors turn out into the street to see - a van ON FIRE!!

41 INT. ANGELS OF HOPE REST HOME - HALLWAY 41

Fluorescent lights. THREE RESIDENTS in wheelchairs - not sure what is happening. Unattended. One of the residents sees - something. Reaches to her comrade - points.

Someone is coming down the hall.

THE THREE RESIDENTS are passed by a MAN IN A MARINE UNIFORM.

Their eyes follow. One RESIDENT raises his hand to his brow. A salute ...

42 INT. HOSPICE ROOM - SAME 42

The door is ajar. On the wall, mementos and photos of a well-lived life: grandkids, picnics, weddings, baby photos, school pictures - a wonderful family.

And - young Elliot Marsh. Once a Corporal in the USMC.

Tonight he is but an old man, in bed. Unattended. Asleep.

BEEP BEEP goes a heart-rate monitor.

FIREFALL (O.C.)
Corporal?

Marsh opens his eyes. He sees a miracle ...

ELLIOT MARSH
Sparky ...?

Firefall stands before him. Places a gentle hand on the old man's.

FIREFALL
It's time.

ELLIOT MARSH
I know. Thank you, Sparky ... Thank you, for all of that ...

Marsh points to the Wall of Photos - his life.

FIREFALL
Follow me ...

ELLIOT MARSH
Sure, Falls. I'm right behind you ...

The old man closes his eyes. Firefall's hand touches the old man ...

HALLWAY - Madrid is running under the fluorescents with a NURSE alongside her.

They pass the THREE RESIDENTS in wheelchairs.

HOSPICE ROOM - Elliot Marsh is at rest. The slight *BEEP* of his heart rate no longer registering.

MADRID

Too late ...

(then)

Do you *smell* that???

CUT TO:

43 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - DAY 43

An old-school percolator is on the stove steaming coffee.

Nurse Sue pours a cup - adds a teaspoon of Ovaltine - carries it out into the backyard.

44 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME 44

A RAMP for the wheelchair down the back steps. Fruit trees. A picnic table. A shed. Eve leaped over all these a few nights ago.

Amos, with his walker, is getting in his steps for the day, keeping track on his computerized Wrist Pad. He goes back and forth on a bit of grass.

NURSE SUE

(the coffee)

Time for your second cup.

AMOS KNIGHT

Not yet. 87 more laps to go. To make 300.

NURSE SUE

How do you know that?

AMOS KNIGHT

This thing.

(the wrist pad)

Keeps track of it. My whole history. It's genius.

NURSE SUE

I thought it was just a watch. For your first day, do you think it's wise to go 300?

AMOS KNIGHT

I'll have you know I used to cover 50 clicks a day, full pack and dead reckoning.

NURSE SUE

And I used to dance till the sun came up and gave birth to six kids. Why do you need a device to keep track of your steps?

AMOS KNIGHT

Because I always lose count.

CUT TO:

45 EXT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - ESTABLISHING 45
Main Street remains mainly empty.

46 INT. CLARK'S - THE COUNTER - SAME 46
Eve is eating, savoring, a waffle. Old Man Clark keeps busy.

OLD MAN CLARK

First time you came in - new in town - I thought, Please become a regular customer.

EVE KNIGHT

I'm a regular, now? I get a discount?

OLD MAN CLARK

No. Just free refills.

He pours more coffee, slides over the Ovaltine jar as well.

EVE KNIGHT

You know what would be fun? Taco Tuesdays. Stay open for dinner, maybe.

OLD MAN CLARK

Not gonna happen. I'm breakfast and lunch and closed by 4.

EVE KNIGHT
Everybody likes tacos.

OLD MAN CLARK
(a pad and pencil)
Once a week. Lunch only.
(writing)
Tortillas. Cheese. Beans.

EVE KNIGHT
Not out of a can ...

OLD MAN CLARK
I make damn fine beans ... What
kind of hot sauce?

CUT TO:

47 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME 47
Amos is just finishing his steps. Checking his wrist pad ...

AMOS KNIGHT
And, 300 ...
(then)
Now, to send my intel off into the
Cloud ...

CUT BACK TO:

48 INT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - SAME 48
Clark is writing this stuff down ...

OLD MAN CLARK
I can pull a damn good pork.
Chilies, of course.

*
*

EVE KNIGHT
Green chilies. Not just the
red ...

*
*

She flinches ... She is *feeling* something ... Wrong ...

OLD MAN CLARK
You okay?

EVE KNIGHT
I have to go ...

OLD MAN CLARK
Then go.

He's seen this happen before.

She leaves through the front entrance. As Old Man Clark clears her plate, he doesn't see Eve *disappear in a blur ...*

49 EXTERIORS - IRON BLUFF - SAME 49

Eve traverses at SPEED ...

The COURTHOUSE

The STATE MOVIE THEATER

THE SHADED STREETS

SIX BACKYARDS IN A ROW

TO GET TO HER OWN.

50 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME 50

Amos pushes a button on his wrist pad - sending Wi-Fi information to the Cloud.

Eve lands, having leaped over the shed.

NURSE SUE

How you do that, I'll never figure out ...

EVE KNIGHT

Pop-Pop. Did you ...

AMOS KNIGHT

Finish my steps? Damn straight.

NURSE SUE

He's too old for so many. He'll be napping all day. Exhausted.

EVE KNIGHT

Did you press SEND on that?

The device.

AMOS KNIGHT

No.

EVE KNIGHT

Good.

AMOS KNIGHT
I pressed ENTER.

CUT TO:

51 IMAGES OF THE DIGITAL WORLD 51

FROM INSIDE AMOS'S WRIST PAD ...

INTO THIN AIR ...

UP UP UP INTO THE SKY THAT SMASHES INTO A WI-FI TOWER ...

INTO ITS INNARDS ...

INTO A PIPE ...

THROUGH A FIBER-OPTIC RAINBOW ...

INTO A HUGE CONCRETE BUILDING ...

THROUGH A MAZE OF WIRES ...

INTO A SERVER ...

UP A CONDUIT ...

TO A MASSIVE SATELLITE DISH ...

LAUNCHED INTO ORBIT ...

TO A GEOSTATIONARY SATELLITE BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON ...

BOUNCED BACK DOWN TO ANOTHER DISH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF AMERICA ...

INTO AN UGLY, BLAND BUILDING ...

THROUGH A BUNCH OF WIRES ...

INTO MORE WIRES ...

INTO A COMPUTER CABLE ...

INTO A LAPTOP ...

ONTO ITS SCREEN ...

Showing a JUMBLE OF DATA and numbers and coordinates, on a desk right next to ...

A Big Stork Pizza box ...

52

INT. THE VOLUME - DAY

52

The Laptop screen FLASHES: *Match Match Match.*

LIMA

Well, that was easy.

GLASGOW

We must be geniuses ...

Lima puts it on the Big Screens ... A digital record from the Cloud: "Step-Mate 4000" ...

A. KNIGHT - 300 STEPS .24 MILES TOTAL TO DATE: .24 MILES

LIMA

That's a lot of steps for a veteran.

LIMA (CONT'D)

Here's the Purchase Record for that Step-Mate ...

The Screens ...

AMAZON ONE-WEEK DELIVERY. STEP-MATE 4000 TO: SUZY AQUINO.
114 ELM IRON BLUFF CA DELIVERED.

GLASGOW

(a keyboard of his own)

Sue Aquino is ...

The Screens ...

GLASGOW (CONT'D)

A home nurse practitioner
specializing in ...

GERIATRIC CARE

LIMA

And these steps were taken in ...

The Screens: WANG-PLANET

ZOOM IN ON a bit of the world called Iron Bluff, California.

ZOOM IN TIGHTER on a neighborhood. A house. 114 Elm Street.
A backyard ...

BLUE LINES tracing the steps of one A. Knight zigzag back and forth about a million times.

LIMA (CONT'D)
Run it against all the other A.
Knights.

GLASGOW
Don't tell me what to do. You
aren't the boss of me.

He runs it against all the other A. Knights.

There's a few thousand ... but only *this* Knight is a stand-alone.

GLASGOW (CONT'D)
Let's tell London ...

LONDON (O.C.)
You just did.

London had come in. Slings her shoulder bag onto a table.
Grabs a slice of Big Stork. She eyes the information on the
Screens.

LONDON (CONT'D)
Good. Knight ...

CUT TO:

53 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - DAY

53

Amos is being tucked in to his lounge for a nap.

NURSE SUE
Told him he'd be exhausted.

EVE KNIGHT
(the wrist pad)
Where did he get this?

NURSE SUE
He saw one on some web page. Asked
me to order it.

EVE KNIGHT
When?

NURSE SUE
Last month.

EVE KNIGHT
When we first got here?

NURSE SUE
 Delivered when you were off signing
 some papers for the house.
 (then)
 \$22. He never tried it till today.

Eve takes the Step-Mate 4000 off her granddad's wrist. She holds it ...

VISIONS

SUVS ... BLACK CARS ... A MYSTERIOUS QUARTET OF PEOPLE ...

A WHIRLWIND OF FIRE ...

Her hand. The Step-Mate 4000 in her fist - the little screen on it has *cracked* ...

CUT TO:

55 FILE FOOTAGE 55

A HUGE AIR FORCE C-5A CARGO PLANE LANDS AT AN AIR BASE.

56 EXT. LANDING FIELD - AFTERNOON 56

The rear ramp comes down. From inside the plane out roars ... A Government SUV (BRAND-NEW AND AWESOME!) and a Government Black Sedan (matching Eve's VISIONS) ...

57 INT. SUV/SEDAN - INTERCUT - SAME 57

Lima driving the SUV. Madrid shotgun. They're surrounded by TECH. And about 10 Fire Extinguishers.

London and Glasgow in the Sedan. Glasgow driving.

LIMA
 Echo Tango Charlie Niner, Copy?

LONDON
 Copy.

LIMA
 ETA on Iron Bluff in two hours
 twenty-six minutes at proscribed
 speed of 55 MPH.

LONDON
 Copy.

LIMA
Can we go a little faster?

LONDON
No. We don't want to arouse
attention. We are undercover.

LIMA
Going 55 *will* arouse attention.
They are being passed by cars, trucks ...

LONDON
Boost the cruise control to 57.

LIMA
57? Hold on to your hats ...
There is little change in the speed.

LIMA (CONT'D)
Iron Bluff is straight up the
Interstate, then east on Route 122.

LONDON
I know. We have WANG-PLANET, too,
you know.

LIMA
Copy your Squawk 4-2 ...

58 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - FRONT PORCH 58

Is Eve meditating? Or just sitting in a chair, hovering a
bit above the seat.

She HEARS: the *squelch* of a radio and these words: "Copy
your Squawk 4-2."

Her eyes go wide - focused.

59 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 59

Nurse Sue has lit the gas stove - the blue flames suddenly
hush out. Something ran by so fast a breeze blew them out.

60 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME 60

The screen door slams.

The shed door is flapped open.

61 INT. SHED - SAME 61

A BOX OF NAILS sits on a shelf, then disappears in the wink of an eye. Then lands on the dirt floor - empty.

62 EXT. IRON BLUFF - STREETS 62

Remember that route Eve ran when she saved that Single Mom on the Interstate?

She's running it again.

63 EXT. INTERSTATE - ON RAMP. 63

The Merge sign is stock still - then goes *whangggg* as the jet stream of Eve's speed buffets it like a strong wind.

64 EXT. INTERSTATE 64

An 18-WHEELER pulling a Maersk shipping container is doing 65 heading south.

Eve jumps onto its rear and like a LIZARD crawls up to the top.

TOP OF TRUCK - Eve stands with ease - a fistful of nails bristling like a weapon.

She SEES - far ahead of her, a PULSING HAZE OF RED LIGHT - miles and miles distant, coming her way ... Not a single haze, but two.

CUT TO:

65 SUV/SEDAN - INTERCUT 65

As the Investigators drive.

An old STAKE BED TRUCK loaded with CAGES OF CHICKENS pass them.

LIMA

Echo Tango Charlie Niner ...

LONDON

What?

LIMA

Old MacDonald and his hens just passed us.

LONDON
Orders are orders.

LIMA
(like a chicken)
Squawk! Forty-two ...

66

EXT. INTERSTATE

66

The Maersk truck driver cannot see the silhouette of Eve standing on his load.

Eve sees those pulsing twin hazes as they become ...

The Investigators, drawing near ...

An OVERPASS is approaching.

Eve leaps over it ...

LANDING stock-still in the ...

MERIDIAN - Maersk continues south, none the wiser.

At 59 MILES AN HOUR the SUV and Sedan approach.

Eve picks out some nails.

The SUV and Sedan are *just passing*.

As if she is playing darts in a pub, Eve throws *supersonic* nails - aiming at the tires ...

Four side tires ... four nails each ...

VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT

VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT

VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT

VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT VVVVVTTT

Each nail hitting the 3, 6, 9, 12 of each tire.

The vehicles SWERVE FROM THE SUDDEN, MULTIPLE BLOWOUTS.

The Investigators YELL and wrestle the steering wheels.

The vehicles limp to the shoulder - their driver's-side tires *flop-flop flapping*, each one *shredded*.

A Northbound 18-wheeler - owned and operated by GOODYEAR
TIRES - swerves to avoid the SUV/SEDAN.

MADRID

Four simultaneous blowouts. What
are the odds?

LIMA

Incalculable.

GLASGOW

(from the trunk)

We only have one spare tire.

And it's one of those temporary types.

London: She doesn't like this. She doesn't like what just
happened.

EVE KNIGHT (O.C.)

What are you doing here?

London turns. Eve is there. Eve is angry ...

LONDON

It *is* you ...

EVE KNIGHT

You lied to me.

LONDON

Easy now ...

EVE KNIGHT

We had an understanding.

LONDON

It's not what you think.

EVE KNIGHT

Don't lie. To me.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)

You're here for the Agents of
Change.

LONDON

Yes, but ...

EVE KNIGHT

You will regret this ...

LONDON

Wait! Knightshade! Eve!

EVE KNIGHT
You liar.

LONDON
We're coming for someone else ...

EVE KNIGHT
Who?

LONDON
We've been calling him F ...

EVE KNIGHT
(before she can finish)
Firefall ...

LONDON
Of course. You would know. He's
an Ultra. Like you.

EVE KNIGHT
Not like me. Stay away from here.

LONDON
That's the problem.
(then)
We've tracked Firefall for 75 years
From the old OSS to the CIA to the
AOC. Eyewitness accounts.
Phenomena aplenty but no encounter
of the third kind. When we finally
broke through - by then you and I
had ... *met*.

EVE KNIGHT
Why is this a problem?

LONDON
Eve. This is not about you. It's
about your grandfather ...

CUT TO:

67 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - AMOS'S ROOM - NIGHT

67

He sleeps. Oxygen tubes in his nose.

Eve is there. She whispers ...

EVE KNIGHT
Pop-Pop.
(then)
Amos ...

AMOS KNIGHT

What ...

EVE KNIGHT

Who is Robert No-Middle-Initial
Falls?

Amos opens his eyes.

AMOS KNIGHT

We playing *Jeopardy!*? How much did
you wager?

EVE KNIGHT

Tell me, Pop-Pop ...

Amos sighs ...

AMOS KNIGHT

The closet. My footlocker. The
shoebox ...

QUICK CUTS - CLOSET. AN OLD FOOTLOCKER OPENS. A SHOEBOX
HELD SHUT WITH CRACKING RUBBER BANDS.

MEMENTOS ON THE BED ... FROM A LIFETIME ... SNAPSHOTS ...
CLIPPINGS ... SHELLS AND RIBBONS ...

PHOTOGRAPHS ... BABY EVE - HER PARENTS - THE KNIGHT FAMILY
...

FINALLY ... A VERY SMALL PHOTO ... FROM 1943:

MARINES, ABOARD A SHIP. PACKS, HELMETS, WEAPONS, ONE GUY - A
FLAMETHROWER.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)

(pointing)

That's me ... Barbour. Felix.
Marsh. Abbott. Not the whole
platoon.

(and)

Falls. Called him Sparky. Our
"fireman." He'd be in the rear
until we needed him. Every time
he'd deploy that weapon, out came
ten seconds of H-E-double
toothpicks. Would kill everything.
We'd count it down. 10-9-8 ...

His eyes - he can see it ... (TK? Do we?)

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)

The landing craft got hung up on the reef. Didn't expect that. We had to wade through a quarter mile of ocean. But got ashore somehow. Two days, all we did was hunker down, move up, kill 'em all, hunker down again. I was a year out of high school.

(then)

Finally taken off the line to try to rest ... none of us had slept for three days ... and a Spider Hole opened up and there they were. Their MGs reported different from ours, they went *clack-clack-clack-clack* like rivet guns. They had us dead to rights ...

(then)

One of us threw a grenade near the opening - I think it was Marsh. Then I saw Sparky - Falls - go into the hole. Out came flame. 10-9-8-7-6 ... We lived. Robert No-Middle-Initial Falls was MIA. Never even found his tanks.

(then)

Why does my Little Pea want to know this?

EVE KNIGHT

I've been feeling *him*. All my life ...

CUT TO:

68 EXT. SIERRA VOLCANIC NATIONAL MONUMENT - LAVA PITS - DAY 68

A NATIONAL PARK RANGER - who is an earthy blond woman in uniform - is addressing a GROUP.

PARK RANGER

The Pacific Ring of Fire of volcanoes is due to the shifting of plate tectonics. From Indonesia, up through Asia, Alaska, down the western edge of North America all the way to Tierra del Fuego - the Plates that make up the crust of the earth smashed into each other. Thus, volcanoes, eruptions, and explosions that scatter the rock for hundreds of square miles.

(MORE)

PARK RANGER (CONT'D)
 (then the pit)
 This roiling bit of lava ...

LITTLE KID
 Why does it stink like rotten eggs?

PARK RANGER
 That's the sulfur ... This lava
 rises from miles down, along
 subterranean rivers of molten rock
 along the line of the Pacific
 Plate. Liquid fire that found an
 outlet here ...

PAN TO:

69 EXT. LAVA FIELD - SAME 69

Above the bubbling fire - a DUST DEVIL forms, cyclonic, in
 it a *shadow, a figure*. Of ...

Firefall.

CUT TO:

70 A BRAND-NEW TIRE ... 70

On the driver's-side wheel of the Investigators' SUV.

Comes to a halt. We READ ON THE SIDEWALL:

VULCANIZED - 6-PLY - HEAVY LOAD - HANKOOK - VULCANIZED

71 EXT. IRON BLUFF - CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - DAY 71

There are 8 of those mismatched Hankooks on the SUV/Sedan.

The Investigators are hungry ...

72 INT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - SAME 72

In they troop ... To a booth.

OLD MAN CLARK
 Hey folks. I'd ask "First time
 here" but obviously, yes.

Ms. Mills and Carl Mills are there for tuna sandwiches.

OLD MAN CLARK (CONT'D)
Welcome to Iron Bluff. No menu.
Order from the board, there. Not
open for dinner.

LIMA
(reading the board)
Turkey club on whole grain. Fries.
Vanilla shake.

GLASGOW
You have tacos?

OLD MAN CLARK
It is Tuesday.

GLASGOW
Pulled-pork taco, no cilantro. You
really have RC Cola?

OLD MAN CLARK
I've held out.

GLASGOW
Two R-o-C Co-Colas.

MADRID
What are they having?

The Mills.

OLD MAN CLARK
Tell them, Carl.

CARL MILLS
My tuna sandwich.

MADRID
Is it good?

CARL MILLS
My tuna sandwich is very good.

MADRID
I'll have one of his tuna
sandwiches and an Arnold Palmer.

LONDON
Too late for breakfast?

OLD MAN CLARK
Depends.

LONDON

Two poached eggs on lightly toasted
sourdough. A bit of sea salt.
Sliced pineapple on the side and do
you have pomegranate juice?

OLD MAN CLARK

I'm sorry. Too late for breakfast.

LONDON

Cheeseburger. Fries. Diet Coke.

OLD MAN CLARK

Tab?

LONDON

We'll pay with petty cash.

OLD MAN CLARK

Tab. The diet soda.

LONDON

Tab will be fine. You don't write
this down?

OLD MAN CLARK

(his head)

No need, young lady.

London smiles at the flattery of "young lady." This Old Man
Clark is charming ...

CUT TO:

73

EXT. ARROYO - SAME

73

A dry creek bed.

Firefall, checking his compass.

Our first real look at him.

Old uniform. Scars on his arms, his neck. Face obscured by
his low helmet. That M2-2 flamethrower apparatus.

Like a Marine on Patrol - he heads down the arroyo ...

CUT TO:

74 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - SHOWER - SAME

74

Eve is letting the water run over her face. If she is ever relaxed, it is in the shower with the water running over her face.

Enough. She turns off the water, wipes her face.

A DARK FIGURE appears on the other side of the shower curtain - without a doubt: FIREFALL

Eve tears the shower curtain open.

No one is there.

75 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD

75

Dressed, hair still wet, Eve lets the screen door slam behind her.

Amos, with his walker, is getting in his 300 steps.

NURSE SUE
(something is odd)
Are you alright?

EVE KNIGHT
Get Pop-Pop inside, will you, Sue?

NURSE SUE
Why? What's your feeling?

EVE KNIGHT
Something I will take care of ...
But get him inside.

AMOS KNIGHT
Not till I hit three hundred!

She closes her eyes. She *feels* ... She begins to walk - not a run ... Just a walk ... Toward the lumber mill outside of town ...

76 INT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE

76

Everyone is eating.

OLD MAN CLARK
Why are you folks here?

LONDON

We're remapping this part of the
Upper Northern California Piedmont.

GLASGOW

Yes, that's right. We're
Navigation Engineers for WANG-
PLANET.

MADRID

We're taking digital scans of all
the towns, routes, and addresses
for our GO-THERE app.

LIMA

(pointing outside)

That is our specially equipped SUV
loaded with computers, software,
and navigational gear. We love our
jobs.

MADRID/GLASGOW

Yes, we do ... I love my job,
yes ...

OLD MAN CLARK

Sounds like you've rehearsed this.

LONDON

We'll be in town for a couple of
days.

OLD MAN CLARK

A couple of days? To map Iron
Bluff? Shouldn't take you but an
afternoon.

CUT TO:

77

EXT. ABANDONED LUMBER MILL - SAME

77

A RABBIT eyes Firefall as he passes.

The Marine pulls a COMPASS from a leather thong around his
neck. Takes a reading.

EVE KNIGHT (O.C.)

He's this way ...

Firefall SPINS! No one ever SNEAKS UP on Firefall. And
yet ...

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 You have to leave.
 (nothing)
 You are not going to take him.
 (nothing)
 They know who you are.
 (nothing)
 The Agents of Change.

Firefall says nothing. Puts the compass back in his shirt.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 This won't end well for you.

FIREFALL
 Let's not talk till we're done.

EVE KNIGHT
 We're done when you're gone.

He shifts the straps on his flamethrower - takes the firing head in his hands.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 Leave this place.
 (nothing)
 Now.
 (nothing)
 Robert No-Middle-Initial Falls ...

That *stops* him.

FIREFALL
 Who are you?

EVE KNIGHT
 My name is Eve.
 (then)
 Eve Knight.

Firefall, at the name of Knight, cocks his head.

EVE KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 Ultras call me ... KNIGHTSHADE!

FIRST KNIGHTSHADE/FIREFALL FIGHT

The fight begins in an instant - goes on for some time ...

Smashing walls ...

Flying fists ... intricate fight choreography ... stunts ...

A Battle Royale ...

Firefall uses his flamethrower for flight ... Knightshade must dodge the flames ... but his speed is nearly a match for hers ... nearly.

Knightshade throws objects ... Firefall deflects them with his fuel tanks, his helmet ...

They grapple in the air ... Land hard ...

Firefall is trained in hand-to-hand combat ... Gets his USMC issue Ka-Bar knife under her chin ... they stop ... He does have a weakness in this bout. Mercy. Duty ...

FIREFALL

I have no truck ... with you.

So he lets up. He stands. Sheathes his Ka-Bar.

FIREFALL (CONT'D)

Have your time with Amos ... Tell him I'm coming ...

EVE KNIGHT

NO!

But Firefall shoots a ball of flame ...

She dodges easily ...

But he is gone. In a twister of smoke.

CUT TO:

78 INT. CLARK'S DRUGSTORE - SAME

78

ALARMS on all four of the Investigators' pads *blare*. Each grabs for them.

CLOSE ON PADS: NUMBERS IN FARENHEIT, AN ORANGE BLIP ON COORDINATES ...

MADRID

That's a heat signature off the scale ...

LIMA

It works! Hey! My Mass Thermo-Register works! If you'd had it in Cleveland ...

LONDON

What coordinates?

GLASGOW
Not close but close enough.

LIMA
(leaping up)
Lemme get to the truck ...

LONDON
Sir?
(waving cash)
This should cover it.

Old Man Clark sees: a \$100 bill.

OLD MAN CLARK
Yeah, that'll do.

The Dishwasher starts clearing.

Old Man Clark watches the SUV and Sedan ROAR AWAY ...

79 EXT. BRIDGE OVER RIVER - LATER 79

The SUV and Sedan going 80 mph away from town.

80 INT. SUV/SEDAN - INTERCUT 80

Lima driving SUV - Madrid in the back on a screen.

MADRID
Next right to south on Old 99. Two
point six clicks!

LONDON
Copy.
(her pad)
Some kind of old factory.

81 EXT. ROAD 81

The vehicles screech and swerve and roar and spit gravel.

82 EXT. OUTSIDE LUMBER MILL - SAME 82

Eve is walking - *feels* them coming. Sidesteps behind an
abandoned trailer.

And watches the Investigators zoom by ...

CUT TO:

83

INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - SAME

83

Amos is being lowered into his wheelchair with Sue's help.

AMOS KNIGHT

I suddenly felt ... so tired ...

NURSE SUE

You walked so much. That's why.

AMOS KNIGHT

Only 189 steps ... so tired.

NURSE SUE

You rest. Been so busy, I haven't had time to change your bed.

AMOS KNIGHT

Okay.

NURSE SUE

(a glass and straw)

Here's some juice, my tired boy ...

She leaves him by a fan on low ... Goes into ...

HIS BEDROOM

She pulls the blankets off the bed, then the sheet ...

She sees something and *gasps* ...

NURSE SUE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Eve. *Come quick* ...

84

EXT. ABANDONED LUMBER MILL - EXACT MOMENT

84

NURSE SUE (O.C.)

(whispered)

Eve. *Come quick* ...

Eve's head swivels from the cars toward ... Home.

She leaves in a *FLASH*.

A trail of dust up Old 99.

A LEAP over a TEXACO STATION.

ACROSS THE RIVER BRIDGE, swinging from the trestles like a super-human grade-schooler on the monkey bars.

FROM TREE TO TREE like Tarzan on amphetamines.

ONTO THE FRONT LAWN OF ...

85 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - DAY 85

And into the house.

86 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - AMOS'S ROOM - SAME 86

Nurse Sue is taking Amos's blood pressure. He has nodded off in his wheelchair.

EVE KNIGHT
What happened?

NURSE SUE
He couldn't finish his steps and
his BP is low.
(then)
I changed his bedsheets. There was
blood.

She shows the stain.

EVE KNIGHT
Oh no ...

NURSE SUE
The man has been a miracle, Eve.
No one makes it this long and walks
as much as he has.
(taking her hand)
I want you ... to prepare yourself.

EVE KNIGHT
No.

NURSE SUE
Eve ...

EVE KNIGHT
He's all I have left, Sue. Without
Pop-Pop ... I'm alone ...

NURSE SUE
You need to think of ... him.

87 EXT. ABANDONED LUMBER MILL - SAME

87

The Team is scouring the place with TECH and Devices.

LIMA

This scorching here? There's a
residue - napalm.

GLASGOW

Footprints!

(his device)

A Marine-issue combat boot as of
1942. Look at the treads.

LONDON

This can't be the diversion for
Sergeant Knight.

MADRID

It wasn't. Look ...

(pointing at damage)

These buildings took a fresh
beating. Smashed walls with rust
flakes like a dusting of snow.
This is a fight scene.

LIMA

Between who? Firefall and who?

LONDON

Knightshade ...

LIMA/GLASGOW/MADRID

Who?

LONDON

You are about to find out ...

88 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - AMOS'S ROOM - SAME

88

Eve is holding Amos's hand. He sleeps ...

EVE KNIGHT

Pop-Pop. Don't go. Not just yet.
Stay with me. You don't have to
go ...

AMOS KNIGHT

(eyes fluttering)

My Little Pea ...

EVE KNIGHT

I'm right here.

AMOS KNIGHT
We're so tired.

EVE KNIGHT
I know ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Something is ...

EVE KNIGHT
What?

AMOS KNIGHT
Something is happening.

EVE KNIGHT
You just need to rest.

AMOS KNIGHT
No.
(then)
Someone is coming ...

EVE KNIGHT
I know. I know, Pop-Pop. I won't
let him take you.

AMOS KNIGHT
He has to ...

EVE KNIGHT
He won't make it past me ...

AMOS KNIGHT
He has ... a duty.

Eve can't believe what she just heard.

89

INT. SUV AND SEDAN/INTERCUT

89

As the Team roars back to Iron Bluff.

LONDON
(on radio)
Knightshade was a part of all that
hullabaloo in **TK TK TK**.

LIMA
He took on the Agents of Change?

LONDON
She.

GLASGOW

That was an online conspiracy rumor! No one messes with the AOC?!

LONDON

They messed with her.

MADRID

Who is she, Knightshade?

LONDON

Call her a disgruntled Ultra.

LIMA

There is such a thing?

LONDON

Her parents were killed in that set-to in **TK TK TK**. Because of the A.O.C.

GLASGOW

That was an online conspiracy rumor, too!

LONDON

Are you an idiot? I was there.

LIMA

And you tell us *now*?

LONDON

Guess what? I know things that are above your pay grade. Deal with it.

MADRID

Why is Firefall messing with this Knightshade and vice versa.

LONDON

The indifferent cosmos. Chance.
(huh?)
Knight-shade.

GLASGOW

Sergeant Amos *Knight* ...

LONDON

Remember that old joke? In 1901 there were only two automobiles in the entire state of Kansas? One day, they ran into each other.

LIMA

There are two Ultras who aren't of
the AOC ...

MADRID

Who are about to run into each
other.

LONDON

Who already have. See?

The battle damage around them.

90 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - ELM STREET - PEACEFUL 90

We see that SUV drive across Elm down the way.

The SUV comes to a stop.

ANOTHER PART OF STREET.

The Black Sedan is parked like a cop car on a stakeout.

FROM THE ROOF OF THE SUV -

Ten DRONES are released - each with a special camera/Tech.

VARIOUS SPOTS - the Drones land like spiders and set up for
surveillance.

THE SEDAN has a WHIP ANTENNA deployed - the thing is 35-feet
tall.

91 INT. SUV AND SEDAN/INTERCUT 91

Madrid and Lima tune in their screens and monitors.

MADRID

Coming on line now - not as well as
I'd like.

LONDON

We need 360 coverage - inboard and
outboard.

MADRID

Copy that.

LIMA

Hey, we just lost Drone Cam 6 ...

LONDON
Recalibrate.

LIMA
I will.
(then)
Expletive! There goes 5, 7, and 9.

MADRID
3 and 4, too.

THE SLIDING DOOR TO THE SUV IS OPENED. LIGHT SPILLS IN.
Eve stands there with 10 wrecked Drone Cams in her fists.
She throws them down.

EVE KNIGHT
Come with me.

LIMA
Ma'am. We have our orders ...

Eve RIPS the sliding door off the SUV and tosses it like a delivered newspaper.

MADRID
Lead the way.

THE SEDAN

The rear doors open. Sheepishly - Madrid and Lima take the back seats.

LONDON
What the *Ex* ...?

The shotgun door opens. It's Eve.

EVE KNIGHT
Slide over.

London does, picking up a fire extinguisher from the seat.

LONDON
Knightshade, everyone.

EVE KNIGHT
I told you to leave us alone.

LONDON
That is no longer possible.

EVE KNIGHT

Why?

GLASGOW

The indifferent cosmos.

LONDON

Firefall is coming for Amos. We
are coming for Firefall.

EVE KNIGHT

"We." You Agents of Chump Change.
(then)
You'll leave. Or regret staying.
Up to you.

LONDON

There is inevitability at play,
Eve. Not even your abilities as an
Ultra can prevent it.

EVE KNIGHT

I'll defeat Firefall. You can't.

LONDON

Firefall? We don't want to *defeat*
him. We want to *enlist* him.

Oh the look on Eve's face. How she hates these
representatives of the Agents of Change ...

Eve exits the car. Closes the door.

Then lifts the car onto its side, making the team all slide
into each other.

CUT TO:

93

EXT. IRON BLUFF - MAIN STREET - NIGHT

93

Deserted downtown. Not a shop open. The only sign of
life ...

THE DIGITAL BANK CLOCK

Revolving. It's glow the dimly illuminating the street.

TIME: 1:13 AM *tick* 1:14 AM ... SAVE WATER! CONSERVE! ...
WELCOME TO IRON BLUFF : A TOWN WITH HISTORY ... TEMPERATURE
82 *tick* 92 *tick* 102 *tick* 114, 120, 129 ...

WHY IS IT GETTING SO HOT???

A COLUMN of Fire forms in the night ...

From it emerges Firefall.

He checks his compass.

He strides down Main Street.

92

INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - NIGHT

92

Nurse Sue is adjusting a medication tube into Amos. Monitors now read his temperature, Oxygen intake, and HR.

Outside the bedroom, as we saw her long ago, Eve is *floating* a few inches above the living room floor - eyes half closed.

The closest she will ever come to sleeping.

Her eyes open, she rises, slightly.

Nurse Sue watches her.

NURSE SUE
(to herself)
What? What is it ...

EVE KNIGHT
Here he comes ...

In his bed, Amos stirs. Eyes barely open. A raspy whisper ...

AMOS KNIGHT
No. My Little Pea ... no ...

EXT. IRON BLUFF - MAIN STREET

Out of the sky - silhouetted by the crescent moon comes ...

Knightshade - in her battle dress ... Landing at the end of Main like a stone from heaven ...

Firefall stops.

EVE KNIGHT
He's all I have ...

FIREFALL
He's the final man.

EVE KNIGHT
I won't let you take him.

FIREFALL
I won't be stopped.

93 XX THE SECOND FIGHT.

93 XX

The Big Set Piece. The Main Battle between the Ultras - a Flamethrower from Hell and a Woman protecting her family.

The sequence will last the better part of a half hour.

Hand to hand between them.

Flames shooting and burning buildings.

Up and down the street.

Around corners.

In front of the courthouse.

Flying.

Blasting.

Thrown masonry and cars.

Melted girders and brick.

On the steps of the Catholic church

In front of the State Theater.

All over Iron Bluff.

London and the Investigators will arrive, with tech and gear, but they will only be able to look on.

Old Man Clark and some of the TOWNSPEOPLE will show up, hook up hoses to water mains and try to save a building or two - particularly Clark's Drugs.

Surrounded by the burning town, Firefall and Knightshade will go at it in close - vicious fighting. Him slashing his Ka-Bar and using his tanks to deflect and maim. She ripping at him, biting him. Two animals fighting for dominance.

Each will come close to victory, but not be able to close the moment. She hurts him. He clobbers her. She inflicts pain. He draws her blood.

Until ... Knightshade evades a blow and scores an uppercut that knocks Firefall onto his back ...

Sending his helmet flying ...

And we see his face for the first time - his head finally
naked, uncovered.

He's just a boy, really. Barely a man. 19 years old.

His eyes - the color of the sky.

His face, scarred by a thousand burns.

His damaged head, patches of hair marred by welts and the
scars of the third degree.

FIREFALL (CONT'D)

Don't do this ...

EVE KNIGHT

Then go!

FIREFALL

To him ...

EVE KNIGHT

You've always been coming, haven't
you? I've always *felt* ... you.
Somewhere out in the darkness,
coming for my Pop-Pop ... You are
why I've never slept.

FIREFALL

Sleep.

(then)

I haven't either. Not since hitting
that reef ...

(then)

Maybe when I report for Sergeant
Knight ...

(then)

We never leave our comrades in the
field ...

(then)

The rest of the squad is waiting ...

CLOSE ON that *shoebox* ... Opened ...

The photo of the squad ... Amos's hands take it up ...

World War II ... Young boys ... Himself. Almost 80 years ago.

NURSE SUE
 What are you doing up?
 (then)
 How did you get out of bed ...

She ushers him back into his bed. He holds the photo.

AMOS KNIGHT
 My glasses ...

Sue hands him his cheap drugstore reading glasses.

POV

The photo comes into focus ... Knight. Abbott. The others.
 And Falls ...

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 Sparky ...

CUT TO:

95

EXT. IRON BLUFF - MAIN STREET

95

Eve stands over Firefall and *hears* ...

AMOS KNIGHT (O.C.)
Sparky ...

Eve glares at the helmetless Robert No-Middle-Initial Falls.

EVE KNIGHT
 It's *his* choice. If he doesn't
 want to go with you ...

FIREFALL
 He will.

Side by side, Firefall and Knightshade walk.

The flames have subsided, somehow.

Clark's Drugs has been saved.

Old Man Clark and the others watch the two Ultras pass.

In the gutter at the curb ... that charred combat helmet.
 The kid we saw mowing the lawn picks it up.

ANOTHER STREET

London and the team follow at a distance. With radios.

MADRID
Should this be happening?

LONDON
No, but it is.

GLASGOW
Should we be doing something?

LONDON
Take mental notes.

Lima runs ahead, to the SUV, pulls out a case of gear ...

96 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - FRONT PORCH 96

Up they come. Eve holds the screen door open. Firefall enters. She makes sure there is no slam.

97 INT. KNIGHT HOUSE - AMOS'S ROOM 97

Eve. Sue. Amos. And Firefall.

FIREFALL
Sergeant Knight.

AMOS KNIGHT
Falls. Been a long time.

FIREFALL
Yes, Sergeant.

CUT TO:

98 EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE/INTERIOR BEDROOM - INTERCUT - SAME 98

Lima has engaged a SHOTGUN LASER MIC - aimed at a window, able to hear all that is said.

AMOS KNIGHT
You've assembled the squad?

FIREFALL
Yes.

AMOS KNIGHT
You've met my granddaughter.

FIREFALL
We've exchanged pleasantries.

AMOS KNIGHT
She's a restless one. Like you.
(then)
Lord, I'm so tired.
(then)
But it's good to see you, Sparky.

EVE KNIGHT
Pop-Pop ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Hmm?

EVE KNIGHT
You don't have to go. You can
stay. We can still be together.

AMOS KNIGHT
No, Eve. It's time ...

Amos looks around the room. His life. He points at
Firefall.

AMOS KNIGHT (CONT'D)
You saved us.
(to Eve)
If he hadn't been in the squad,
there'd have been no you. Not your
father. Not me ...
(then)
Thank you.
(to Eve)
My Little Pea. Thank you, too.

EVE KNIGHT
Please don't go ...

AMOS KNIGHT
Sue?

NURSE SUE
Yes, Amos?

AMOS KNIGHT
Thank you, too.
(and)
Okay ... I'll take point. Follow
me ...

Amos reaches out to shake hands with Firefall.

Even the eyes of Firefall fill with tears.

The men's hands clasp ...

Amos's goes soft. His eyes close. The HR monitor stops.
Silence.

Sergeant Amos Knight has passed.

Eve leaves the room.

99

EXT. KNIGHT HOUSE - BACKYARD

99

The screen door SLAMS behind her.

She is a wreck. Sad. Lonely. Exhausted. Furious.

Firefall comes out of the house - he knows to keep the door
from slamming.

FIREFALL

I am sorry for your loss.

EVE KNIGHT

Are you?

LONDON (O.S.)

Robert Falls?

(then)

I wonder if we may have a word.

FIREFALL

No.

LONDON

There are other Ultras. Like you.

Like the two of you.

(then)

And the world needs your service ...

Firefall ignores that. Looks to Eve.

FIREFALL

If it holds any meaning, I know
what it is like ... to be alone.

EVE KNIGHT

No. You. DON'T ...

THE THIRD FIGHT

**Knightshade lashing out at Firefall - for vengeance, for
retribution, for payback.**

It's a long fight sequence, but one-sided.

Firefall never pulls his knife, never uses his flamethrower.

He fights defensively. She fights desperately.

After many kicks, flies, punches, headbutts, and a major pounding ...

Firefall uses his M2-2 hose to wrap up and subdue the kicking, screaming, yelling and ...

Weeping ...

Eve Knight.

FIREFALL

It's alright ... it's alright ... I
know ... it's alright ...

Believe it or not, he holds her ... TENDERLY ... and lets her express her deep-hearted sorrow.

Her emotive state makes her float, and him with her ...

They are suspended in the air.

They gasp for breath in the sobs and whispers ...

Their eyes meet. They hold on to each other.

They kiss. Softly at first, caring, medicative lips on skin ...

They lock eyes again ...

And kiss for the ages ...

THE WORLD TILTS ... THE STARS COLLIDE ... THE SKY CHANGES
INTO A THOUSAND SHADES OF THE SPECTRUM.

THE LOVERS GRASP EACH OTHER - CLING TO EACH OTHER.

THEY KISS. SLOWLY CIRCLING IN THE AIR.

THEY FLOAT DOWN THE COSMIC RIVER OF EXISTENCE.

TOGETHER.

CUT TO:

101 EXT. FIELD OF TALL GRASS - OUTSIDE IRON BLUFF. 101

Eve Knight and Bob Falls are spooning.

They are both ASLEEP.

We have never seen two faces, two beings, more deeply in restful slumber.

Have they made love? Why not?

Eve awakens first. Eyes, trying to find herself, her place.

She is dazed by the aftereffects of sleep.

She recalls the loss of her granddad.

And yet, she pulls the arm of Robert No-Middle-Initial Falls around her. Tighter.

He awakens. He is as altered by the experience of sleep as was she.

EVE KNIGHT
Where is he now?

FIREFALL
With the others - the squad. I'll
join them.

EVE KNIGHT
Will you be there with him?

FIREFALL
Forever.

She stands.

Above the tall grass, she can see Iron Bluff. Some smoke, yes.

But that seems like years ago.

She ponders the horizon, and all that has happened ...

We see her face - experience, wisdom, acceptance. We see her at peace ...

She feels a breeze, dusty wind ...

She turns back to Robert Falls ...

The Dust Devil is surrounding him, he stands, not wanting this ...

The Dust becomes smoke, swirling faster, obliterating him ...

Circling faster and faster as Eve can only look on.

Bob Falls can only look at Eve.

And then he is gone.

Eve stands in the field.

She is alone ...

She hears: *a whistle*

POV

Over by the tree line - a squad of young Marines, a column,
heading off ...

The last in the line - Bob Falls, the Flamethrower.

He waves at Eve. Then turns. He follows his squad into
eternity ...

102	EXT. ROAD - SAME	102
	London has been watching ... through surveillance glasses ...	
	HER POV	

Eve Knight turns and ... is looking straight at her.

SMASH TO:

103	BLACK	103
	And this ...	
	"Knightshade will appear in <i>Agents of Change</i> TK TK TK "	
	ROLL CREDITS	