

Supergirl: Home - Ep. 4 - Can I be Frank?

by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - DAY

The doorbell rings. A moment later SYLVIA opens the door.

It's FRANK DEVAUGH in his Fonzie persona, wearing sunglasses.

FRANK

Good morning, lovely lady. My car
broke down about a mile away and
I was wondering if you could be
so kind as to lend me your phone
for a second or two.

SYLVIA

Of course. Please come in.

Frank steps in. He eyes Sylvia curiously.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

The phone's over there.

Frank stares at Sylvia for a moment, as if thinking about something. Then he takes off his sunglasses and drops the Fonzie act.

Sylvia stares at Frank's aquamarine eyes, mesmerized.

FRANK

(normal voice)

You know what? I have a thing
about mothers. I can't lie to you.
The truth is I don't have a car
and I'm not here because of your
phone.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

A large convenience store in downtown Leesburg. SUPERGIRL helps the owner, MRS. WILCOX, a short, sixty-five-year-old woman. We met her last episode. She was Linda's math teacher in high school.

Supergirl picks up a large crate placed on top of another and brings it down. Then she opens it. It contains thousands of hammers.

SUPERGIRL

This one, right?

MRS. WILCOX

Yes. The hammers.

Mrs. Wilcox grabs five hammers and puts them on the display.

MRS. WILCOX (CONT'D)

Could you please...?

SUPERGIRL

Sure.

Supergirl grabs a handful of nails, hammers the crate shut with her hand and puts it back on top of the other crate.

MRS. WILCOX

Thank you, Supergirl. And I'm really sorry to use you as a forklift.

SUPERGIRL

(chuckles)

Don't worry, Mrs. Wilcox. I'm glad to help you any way I can. Is there anything else?

MRS. WILCOX

Oh, I couldn't ask... but... no, never mind.

SUPERGIRL

Come on, I don't mind.

MRS. WILCOX

It's that the fridge door, I don't know, it seems like it got stuck somehow. I can't open it. Could you... ?

SUPERGIRL

I'd be my pleasure.

Supergirl walks to the fridge.

MRS. WILCOX

The left door.

Supergirl checks the door, then opens it effortlessly with one finger.

MRS. WILCOX (CONT'D)

(beat)

I'm so embarrassed.

SUPERGIRL

Oh no, it was stuck. It's just that I'm really, really strong.

They both chuckle.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Anything else?

MRS. WILCOX

I wouldn't dare waste any more of your time. You should be out there saving the world, not helping little old ladies.

SUPERGIRL

Don't say that. It's my pleasure to help. And it's not like I have anything better to do. It's kinda quiet around here.

MRS. WILCOX

Well, anyway, thank you very much. It was good to see you again.

SUPERGIRL

Same here. See you.

Mrs. Wilcox turns around and begins to fix some of the stuff on the shelves.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

And please don't forget to say hi to Mr. Wilcox for me too.

MRS. WILCOX

Sure. And you say hi to your mom, Linda.

Mrs. Wilcox freezes. She shouldn't have said that. She slowly turns around, looking scared.

MRS. WILCOX (CONT'D)

I... I mean that...

Supergirl smiles at her.

SUPERGIRL

I know you know, Mrs. Wilcox. Most of the town knows. I'm not very good with secrets.

Mrs. Wilcox tries to smile. She feels very uncomfortable right now.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I think it's sweet how everyone pretends not to know just to give me some privacy. And to be honest, you were my favorite teacher in high school. I'd feel insulted if you didn't recognize me.

Mrs. Wilcox's expression turns into a motherly smile. She walks to Supergirl and holds her hand.

MRS. WILCOX

We're all so proud of you, Linda.

SUPERGIRL

Thanks. It feels good to hear that.

(beat)

I'm so glad I came back home.

(beat)

And on the subject of homes. I believe I promised mom I'd help her with lunch. Would you mind if I raid your store? I'm a few vegetables short of my world-famous Alfredo sauce.

EXT. DANVERS' HOME - DAY

Linda approaches the home, carrying a large bag of groceries.

She notices that the door is ajar and frowns.

She enters the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME

Sylvia and Frank sit at the dinner table, as if they were old friends. Frank has his sunglasses back on and is in full Fonzie persona.

Linda walks in and closes the door behind her.

LINDA

Mom, you left the door --

She turns around and sees Frank. She tries to play it cool.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Er... mom, would you mind coming with me for a moment? There's something I have to tell you.

FRANK

Don't worry, Supergirl, I have no intention of harming your lovely mother.

In a split second, Linda changes into Supergirl and charges Frank. She grabs him by the neck and slams him against the wall, all before the bag of groceries hits the floor.

SUPERGIRL

If you ever lay a finger on my family --

SYLVIA

Linda! That's no way to treat a guest.

SUPERGIRL

Mom, this is Frank Devaugh, the man who hurt me the other day.

SYLVIA

I know. He just told me.

Supergirl turns to Sylvia, puzzled by that answer. Then she turns back to Frank.

Frank smiles.

FRANK

I have a thing about mothers. I can't lie to them.

SYLVIA

Linda, put him down.

SUPERGIRL

Mom?

SYLVIA

Frank is a guest in my house and you'll treat him accordingly.

SUPERGIRL

(to Frank, menacingly)
Whatever you did to her...

FRANK

I swear I haven't touched a single hair on your mother's head.

SYLVIA

Linda, put him down NOW.

SUPERGIRL

(to Sylvia)
Are you serious?

SYLVIA

(glaring)
Frank came here to talk. And that's what we're going to do: talk.

SUPERGIRL

Mom, would you mind letting ME be the superhero around here?

SYLVIA

Don't you take that tone with me. This is my house and you're my daughter. And so long as those remain true, you're going to do what I tell you around here. Now put him down.

FRANK

Please, don't fight on my account.

SUPERGIRL

(to Frank)

You shut up.

Frank drops the Fonzie act.

FRANK

The truth is, Supergirl, that I have nothing to fear from you. I wouldn't mind demonstrating what I mean by that, but you mother made me promise not to hurt you and, you know, I have a thing about mothers. So how about you drop the tough act and we have a nice, civilized chat?

SUPERGIRL

I'm not afraid of you.

FRANK

I know. And I'm not afraid of you either. So why don't we discuss our mutual lack of fear in a more comfortable manner? I came here to talk to you, and believe me, you want to hear what I have to say.

Supergirl glares at Frank.

SYLVIA

Linda...

She slowly releases Frank back to the floor.

FRANK

Thank you.

He sits down on the table and motions Supergirl to a chair. She folds her arms and remains standing.

SUPERGIRL

Talk fast. And it better be interesting.

He smiles.

FRANK

Let's see. You already know my name is Frakkus Devaugh and that I'm the son of murdered mafia lord Bekas Devaugh. You also know that I killed my father's killer and all his family, but you don't know why.

SUPERGIRL

You're a murderer, that's all I need to know.

FRANK

Not quite. The guy who killed my father was a two-bit assassin called Vinnie McDaglish. He was a meaningless guy. The only reason he managed to get close to my father was that he got a little help from a powerful psychic called Spirit who happens to work for a man called Emmerich Quinlan.

SUPERGIRL

I don't care about your mafia soap opera. You better fast-forward to the part I'd care about.

FRANK

Quinlan is building a meta-human mafia cartel. My father found out and tried to stop him. That's why Quinlan whacked him. He's been after me for the last six months. He thinks I want to whack him, and he's not too far off.

SUPERGIRL

Still don't care.

FRANK

You've heard the rumors about someone moving from town to town, hurting meta-humans. That wasn't me. Or even Rocksy. That was Quinlan's men. And they're coming here. Now you care.

SUPERGIRL

Are you going to run away again?

FRANK

That's not my plan.

SUPERGIRL

(chuckle)

You want me to protect you?

FRANK

I'm not proposing that you become my bodyguard, I'm proposing an alliance. Quinlan's men are very mean and very powerful. You're going to have to face them at some point. And believe me, you want me on your side when that happens. After we're done with them, we can iron out our differences in any way you want.

SUPERGIRL

(beat, thinks)

How powerful are Quinlan's men?

FRANK

I'm not afraid of you but I'm afraid of them.

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

No deal. You go to jail now. I'll deal with Quinlan's men on my own.

FRANK

I must disagree with that.

Frank stands up and turns to Fonzie again. Supergirl is frozen in place, unable to move a muscle.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm gonna let you sleep on it. I'm sure in the morning you'll agree that an alliance is clearly the best choice.

Supergirl struggles, but can't move.

SYLVIA

Frank...

FRANK

(to Sylvia)

I'm not harming her. I swear I'm not. She doesn't feel a thing.

SYLVIA

Frank, please.

Frank sighs and releases Supergirl. She can move now, but doesn't charge Frank, just glares at him.

FRANK

(to Supergirl)

I told you, I have a thing about mothers.

(to Sylvia)

Bye, Syl, it's been lovely to meet you.

He heads for the door.

SUPERGIRL

Don't think you've won.

He turns to face Supergirl.

FRANK

Remember the day we met? You had Rocksy by the neck and I had your friend Zen. You said that if I released Zen you'll let Rocksy go. And I did. I released Zen. Without hesitation. I knew you'd keep your word. Ten minutes ago I promised you mother I wouldn't harm you and I didn't. I'm not going to pretend I'm a nice, trustworthy person like you -- I'm a jackass; I'd be the first one to admit it. But I assure you, you'll never get this much courtesy out of Quinlan's men. And I'm not joking when I tell you that you want me around when the time comes to face them.

SUPERGIRL

I'm going to get you, Frank. You can count on that.

He smiles.

FRANK

I actually like you, you know.

(to Sylvia)

There's something about this little town that makes you like everyone else. That's so freaking lovely.

He turns around and walks out of the door.

Supergirl just stands there, angry and frustrated.

INT. BEKAS' OFFICE - DEVAUGH MANSION - NIGHT

SUPER: New Hillshire. Six months earlier.

BEKAS DEVAUGH, a large, round man in his sixties, with a thick west-European accent, sits behind the desk, like in a scene from The Godfather.

Frank sits in front of him, without sunglasses and acting like his normal self. He looks more carefree and relaxed at this point in his life.

BEKAS

You know why I called you here, Frakkus?

FRANK

Of course I know, dad, I'm a psychic.

BEKAS

Don't disrespect me.

FRANK

It's a joke. Don't get angry.

BEKAS

This is serious. You have to start being serious at some point in your life, Frakkus.

FRANK

Dad, would you please call me Frank?

BEKAS

Your name is Frakkus. That's a good name. It was my grandfather's name.

FRANK

It sounds too much like "freak."

BEKAS

Deal with it. Now back to business.

Frank's expression turns sour.

FRANK

Yeah, I know, you don't want me to see Delilah again. But, dad, I love her.

BEKAS

Frakkus, I know you have that damn Italian fixation, but don't you dare go Romeo and Juliet on me. What the hell made you think going after Quinlan's daughter was a good idea?

FRANK

I love her.

BEKAS

Stop saying that. You don't love her. The girl's a monster.

FRANK

What do you mean a monster? She has the face of an angel.

BEKAS

And the body of a dragon. Don't you have standards?

FRANK

I'm not a shallow man.

BEKAS

You should be -- you're rich.

FRANK

How can you say that?

(beat)

Let me explain it to you. I'm a psychic. Every time I meet a woman, I know exactly how she feels about me. I know that if she goes out with me it's because I'm rich or good looking or because she's afraid I'll whack her if she says no to me. I can never have a real relationship with a normal woman. None of the women I meet care about who I am and they're all afraid of what I do.

BEKAS

Then lie to them.

FRANK

You never lied to mom.

BEKAS

That's different. I loved your mother.

FRANK

I know. That's what I want. I want what you had with mom.

Bekas bursts into laughter.

BEKAS

That doesn't exist anymore. Today, it's all about sex. So do what everyone else does. Get yourself a hot bimbo, have sex with her all night and then dump her.

FRANK

What do you think mom would say if she heard you say that?

BEKAS

Leave your mother out of this. She was a saint. Don't you dare tarnish her memory.

FRANK

I'm not the one tarnishing anything --

BEKAS

Frakkus, just dump the freak.

FRANK

Dad, just try to understand me. I never can tell what Delilah thinks.

Bekas stares at Frank, as if expecting him to elaborate further.

BEKAS

That's it. You can't read her mind. That makes up for her body and her father?

FRANK

I can't tell what she thinks, but I know she loves me. I know how she feels about me. It's not a psychic thing. We're soul mates.

Bekas bursts into laughter.

BEKAS

Damn, you're an idiot. Now get the hell out of my face. And if you ever see that freak again we're going to have more than just a little chat, know what I mean?

FRANK

Whatever you say, dad.

EXT. STREET - ALACANT - NIGHT

SUPER: Alacant.

The city of Alacant. A futuristic Tokyo after a dozen visits from Godzilla. We're still six months before present time.

Linda walks down the forsaken streets, looking sullen. She broke up with Nightwing just minutes ago.

A MAN hides in the shadow of a tree. He eyes her curiously as she walks past him. Then comes out of the shadows and begins to follow her.

Linda stops. She knows the man is there but doesn't turn to face him.

LINDA
Leave me alone.

MAN
Hey, I just wanna talk to you.

He walks closer to Linda. She turns around to face him.

MAN (CONT'D)
You're looking fine tonight.

LINDA
I said -- leave me alone.

MAN
It ain't that easy.

LINDA
I just broke up with my boyfriend
of two years. You really don't
want to mess with me tonight.

MAN
So you're all alone now.

He tries to caress her cheek but she grabs his hand and squeezes it. He falls to his knees in pain.

LINDA
I'm not in the mood to deal with
scum like you tonight. Do you
understand?

MAN
AARGH! Let go!

She releases the man.

MAN (CONT'D)
(angry)
You bitch! I should kick your ass
for that.

LINDA
Please, try.

She turns around and walks away.

MAN
I fought in the war, you know.
You owe me respect. I saved your ass.

LINDA
(deadpan)
You fought a war? I'm impressed.

EXT. ALLEY

Linda walks by a dark alley like so many in the city.

VOICE (O.S.)
Can we talk for a moment?

Linda stops but doesn't turn to the source of the voice. She knows who it is: NIGHTWING.

LINDA
Leave me alone.

NIGHTWING
This is business, not pleasure.

LINDA
It's never business with you.

CLAW
Come on, super-bimbo, we could
use your help.

Linda turns to glare at CLAW. Claw is a short man with hair from chin to toes. We met him in at the end of the first episode. He sits on the wall, held up there by the large claws on his feet.

Linda changes into Supergirl and walks toward Claw, looking like she wants to break him into pieces.

Nightwing steps in front of her.

NIGHTWING
Hey, no fighting, you two.

Supergirl never turns away from Claw.

SUPERGIRL
Tonight is not a good night to
mess with me.

CLAW
You think I care?

She takes a couple more steps toward Claw. Nightwing tries to stop her, but she pushes him back easily.

NIGHTWING
Linda!

She turns her glare to him.

SUPERGIRL
Don't you ever call me Linda when I'm wearing this outfit. You lost your right to do it.

NIGHTWING
Hey, don't give me that. You broke up with me, remember? Not the other way around.

SUPERGIRL
I'm going to break something else if you don't take your hands off me right now.

Nightwing backs off.

NIGHTWING
I don't want to fight with you.

SUPERGIRL
That's the smartest thing you've said all year.

CLAW
Enough foreplay, kids, we have work.

She heads for Claw again.

CLAW (CONT'D)
Drop it, super-bimbo. It's Katanna.

She stops. Her glare melts away.

SUPERGIRL
What happened to her?

NIGHTWING
She's trying to take on a guy named Gharrax. All by herself. As usual.

SUPERGIRL
Where is she?

NIGHTWING

We don't really know. But I think
I know where Gharrax is.

SUPERGIRL

Let's go.

The begin to walk. Then Supergirl turns around and punches
Claw, sending him flying out of shot.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

And if you ever call me super-
bimbo again, you'll be losing
more than your teeth.

INT. OFFICE - QUINLAN'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

The luxurious penthouse apartment of EMMERICH QUINLAN.

Quinlan sits behind a mahogany desk. He's tall, smart-
looking, late forties. At first sight, you'd think he's a
former quarterback.

Standing next to every window and door are his GUARDS. None
of them carry any visible weapons. They're all meta-humans.

A short man and a tall one stand in front of his desk. The
short man is FRITZ. Five-three. Scottish. He wears a three-
piece suit and a Bowler hat. He's rather psychotic looking.
The tall one is GOLEM. Almost seven feet tall. He wears
large sunglasses to cover the fact that he has no eyes or
eye sockets.

QUINLAN

I must say I've heard great
things about you, Mr. Fritz.
Especially about your friend here.
Golem, right?

Quinlan turns to Golem, expecting a response. But the giant
doesn't even turn to him.

FRITZ

I speak for both, Mr. Quinlan.
And as far as our reputation goes,
you'll see it falls far short of
the truth. I am unstoppable.
Literally. I can walk through
every metal known to man. And my
associate here is the irresistible
force and the immovable object,
both rolled into one giant,
obedient package.

QUINLAN

I see your ego is as considerable
as your fee.

FRITZ

Perhaps, but I'm certainly worth it.

QUINLAN

We'll find out about that soon
enough.

DELILAH QUINLAN, A.K.A. Spirit, walks into the room. She has an angelic face, and wears a large robe, like the one of a Gregorian monk, which covers everything but face and hands. Despite the robe, it's easy to notice that there's something very wrong with the body hidden underneath.

She walks in slow, measured steps, enhancing the illusion that she's some kind of ancient monk. She eyes Fritz and Golem for a moment, then turns to Quinlan. Her voice is soft and tender.

SPIRIT

The tall one has no mind. The
small one protects his with his hat.

QUINLAN

(to Fritz)

I believe you've heard of my
daughter Delilah.

FRITZ

Sure. The famous Spirit. It's a
real pleasure to finally meet you,
Ms. Quinlan. I look forward to
working with you.

SPIRIT

I do not look forward to ending
the lives of others. It is a
shame that you do.

She bows to Quinlan then heads for the door.

QUINLAN

Don't leave so soon, Delilah. Mr.
Fritz is going to be working with
you. I think it's a good idea
that you get to know each other.

She stops at the door, but doesn't turn back to Quinlan.

SPIRIT

I have other business to attend,
father. If you do not mind.

QUINLAN

Sure. We'll talk later.

SPIRIT

Thanks, father.

She leaves.

INT. TERRACE - QUINLAN'S PENTHOUSE

Spirit walks into the balcony and stares at the world outside. The penthouse is on the fiftieth floor of the building, so we get a good look at the city below. This isn't Alacant, but it's just as unfriendly.

She regards the view down below. And never takes her eyes off it during the scene.

SPIRIT

I cannot sense you, Frank. But I can hear you. And I can sense the guards you knocked out on your way here. You must be more careful.

Frank sits on the ledge of the building, a couple of feet away from the edge of the balcony.

FRANK

My dad just told me not to see you again.

SPIRIT

My father advised me as well. I feel bad for disobeying him. He is a good father.

FRANK

I feel bad too, you know. But what can I say -- I'll learn to live with it. It's not like I'm six years old.

SPIRIT

(beat)

My father plans to kill your father.

FRANK

Yeah, dad's kinda ticked off about that. He's going to try and kill your dad too. He says we have a Romeo and Juliet thing going on. I don't think he's wrong.

SPIRIT

Is there a way we can prevent the war?

FRANK

I've thought about it and aside from brainwashing everyone involved, there's no way out.

SPIRIT

He wants me to kill you.

FRANK

He never really liked me, did he?

SPIRIT

No, Frank. He wants ME to kill you. And I will have to obey.

FRANK

I suppose I can't talk you into forgetting about your father and running away with me, right?

SPIRIT

I will stay by my father's side until the day he dies. You know that. I will not leave him alone during a war.

FRANK

Look, I love my dad too and everything, but I'm not fanatical about the man. I know how much you care about your dad, and I respect that. But I think you're a bit too attached to the man.

SPIRIT

My father has never had an unkind thought about me. My mother abandoned us because of me. She did not mind what my father did. How many he murdered. How many times he cheated on her. How many times he hit her. But the day I was born, she took one look at me, packed her bags and left forever. My father loved her, yet he never blamed me for her departure. Say what you want about him as a man but he has always been a good father for me.

FRANK

Yeah, that's the freakish thing about old-school mafia guys like our dads. They're big on family.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

Their neighbors -- they can kill on the drop of a hat. But family -- that's sacred. They're not kidding about that.

SPIRIT

You must leave now, Frank. My father is coming.

He looks straight at her when he says:

FRANK

I know. It's just that I enjoy the view too much. It's been great to see you, Delilah.

He walks several steps on the ledge, then jumps inside through an open window.

A second later, Quinlan walks into the balcony, followed by Fritz and Golem.

QUINLAN

Hah! What did I tell you? She's here. Come on, Delilah, let's have a drink in honor of our new associates.

EXT. NARROW ALLEY - NIGHT

A long, narrow alley between two warehouses. Nightwing and Claw walk down the alley. Claw has blood all over the fur around his face and under his chin. He spits blood on the ground.

Supergirl lands behind Nightwing. Claw gives her a nasty look. She glares back at him.

SUPERGIRL

Do you want to lose more than your teeth?

Claw growls at her. He's missing several teeth.

Nightwing motions them to stop. He points to a warehouse a hundred yards away.

NIGHTWING

My contact says Gharrax is hiding in that warehouse over there.

Claw starts for the warehouse.

CLAW

And what are we waiting for?

He reaches the mouth of the alley when a samurai sword crosses in front of him and embeds in the wall. The sword missed his neck by millimeters.

Claw stands frozen in place while KATANNA retrieves the sword. She glares at Claw. We met Katanna at the end of the first episode. She's tall, half Japanese, half Native American, wears a mohawk and carries four samurai swords on her back.

KATANNA

Nobody asked you to come.

Supergirl and Nightwing walk toward Katanna.

SUPERGIRL

Look, Katanna, I know how powerful this Gharrax is. If you want to deal with him by yourself, just say the word and I'll leave. But if you want backup, you know you can count on me.

Katanna stares at Supergirl for a moment. Her expression at all times is a steely glare.

KATANNA

You can come with me.

She turns around and heads for the warehouse. Supergirl follows her.

Claw turns and heads the other way. Nightwing grabs him by the shoulder and stops him.

NIGHTWING

Where the hell do you think you're going?

CLAW

My teeth will grow back. My head won't.

NIGHTWING

Coward.

Nightwing lets him go and goes after Supergirl and Katanna. Claw hesitates for a moment, then growls loudly and turns around, following Nightwing.

CLAW

Damn!

INT. BEKAS' OFFICE - NIGHT

Bekas sits at his desk. STRETCH stands next to him. Frank enters.

FRANK

Yeah, dad, what do you want?

He sits down on a chair.

BEKAS

Frakkus, this is Stretch. He'll be your bodyguard from now on.

Stretch bows.

FRANK

What do you mean "bodyguard"?

BEKAS

I mean bodyguard as in the guy whose job is to protect your ass.

FRANK

I don't need protection. I can take care of myself.

BEKAS

Don't be so hasty. Stretch's a freak like you.

FRANK

Have some decency. Don't call the man a freak.

STRETCH

I don't mind, Mr. Devaugh.

FRANK

(to Stretch)

Well, you should.

(to Bekas)

What the hell do I need a bodyguard for anyway?

BEKAS

Because we're about to attack Quinlan, that's why. I'm sure Quinlan's already got a man pointing his gun at you.

FRANK

Dad, I laugh at guns. And Quinlan hasn't used a gun in decades. He uses meta-humans. Your bullets won't hurt them.

BEKAS

I don't care if I have to use
holy water and wooden stakes.
Quinlan's going down and that's it.

FRANK

What the hell's your problem with
the man, anyway? Is this about
Delilah and me?

BEKAS

Quinlan's a monster. It's our
duty to protect the city from
monsters like him.

Frank bursts into laughter.

FRANK

"Our duty"? Who died and made you
the Pope? You're no better than
Quinlan. You've killed more
people than faulty brakes.

Bekas gets angry. He stands up and glares at Frank.

BEKAS

There's a difference. I've told
you a thousand times -- the world
isn't black and white. There're
shades of gray. I might not be a
white little dove, but I'm
nowhere near as bad as Quinlan.
And I've only killed people who
deserved it.

Frank bursts into laughter again.

BEKAS (CONT'D)

Don't disrespect me, Frakkus. Now
listen to me -- Stretch will be
your bodyguard. He'll take good
care of you.

FRANK

Really?

Frank makes a hand gesture and Stretch falls to the ground,
unconscious.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I feel so protected.

Bekas stares at Stretch for a moment, then turns back to Frank.

BEKAS

And why don't you do that to
Quinlan's men?

FRANK

Because I have nothing against
Quinlan. Unlike you, I have no
delusion of being the Robin Hood
of the underworld.

BEKAS

Don't disrespect me. And don't
make me tell you not to disrespect
me again. Now wake Stretch up.
He's going to be your bodyguard
and that's that.

Frank looks like he's about to argue back, but thinks better
of it. He makes another hand gesture and Stretch wakes up.

Then Frank frowns.

FRANK

(to Stretch)

You can cook Italian, can't you?

Stretch stands up.

STRETCH

Yes. My grandfather was a famous
Italian chef. He taught me
everything.

Frank smiles. He stands up.

FRANK

Come on, man. Let's go to the
kitchen. You're going to be my
best friend from now on.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A large warehouse. Supergirl, Katanna, Nightwing and Claw
enter. They look around as they walk. The warehouse looks as
if it was abandoned decades ago. There's nothing in it but dust.

CLAW

So much for Nightwing's contacts.

NIGHTWING

No, he's here.

CLAW

I don't see him.

KATANNA
He is here. Somewhere.

SUPERGIRL
Stop.

Everyone stops. Supergirl looks like she's listening to something.

NIGHTWING
What do you hear?

SUPERGIRL
Nothing. I can't hear anything outside this building.

NIGHTWING
The walls must be soundproof.

SUPERGIRL
That wouldn't be enough. This is not a warehouse.

VOICE (O.S.)
Indeed it isn't.

Everyone turns to the far end of the warehouse. Nothing there yet. But then something rises from the ground. A really odd humanoid shape that looks like a stick figure, seven feet tall, with a perfectly spherical, bald head and round, empty eye sockets. He looks a bit like the main character from "Nightmare before Christmas." His name is Visikraus.

VISIKRAUS (CONT'D)
It's the entrance to the residence of my master: Gharrax. And you must leave before I'm forced to destroy you.

Katanna draws the sword in her upper left and charges. She attacks Visikraus several times, but he fends off the attack with his bare hands. Or rather, it looks like he produces a force field with the hand.

Then Visikraus attacks. He shoves Katanna. She blocks his hand with the sword, but the impact still sends her back a dozen yards.

Visikraus stares at Katanna with a blank expression on his face.

Nightwing moves as if to charge Visikraus, but Supergirl shoots him a look: let Katanna handle it.

Katanna sheaths her sword and draws the sword in her upper right (each sword has different powers). She charges again. She attacks from the right and Visikraus puts up his hand to block the sword. But the sword slices through the force field and severs his fingers.

Then Katanna spins around and attacks. He tries to block again, but the sword goes through the force field, splits his arm in two and makes a three-inch cut on his torso.

Katanna takes a step back, still in a fighting stance. Visikraus stares at his severed fingers, lying on the ground, then turns to his right arm, the upper half of which hangs loosely, detached from the lower half. He seems more curious than concerned. Then he turns to Katanna and seems to smile.

VISIKRAUS (CONT'D)

You are powerful enough to amuse
the master. Please continue.

A portal appears on the wall behind Visikraus. He bows as he motions them to go into the portal.

Then Supergirl comes rushing, punches Visikraus in the face and sends him crashing against the wall, out cold. She looks very angry. She turns to Katanna.

SUPERGIRL

Sorry, but I really needed to
punch someone.

CLAW

Knocking my teeth out was not
enough, I see.

NIGHTWING

You shouldn't have done that.

Supergirl turns to glare at Nightwing.

SUPERGIRL

Don't tell me what to do.

Nightwing walks to Supergirl. He stands three feet away from her.

NIGHTWING

You're a loose cannon tonight.
Don't do this, Li --

Supergirl's glare intensifies, making it perfectly clear that if he calls her "Linda" he'll lose more than teeth.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

-- Supergirl. You're angry with me, so stop taking it out on everyone else. If you want to yell at me, then do it. Yell at me, or punch me or kill me. Or whatever, but get it over with already before you do something you'll regret in the morning.

SUPERGIRL

Don't tell me what to do!

She looks like she's trying to scream something very nasty at him but can't find the right words. Then she lets out of frustrated growl and cocks her arm, as if about to punch him. She glares at Nightwing's unflinching eyes for a moment, then gives him a push, sending him back twenty yards. He lands on his butt and keeps moving back until he hits the wall.

Supergirl lets out another frustrated growl, then turns around and heads for the portal.

Katanna walks to Nightwing, who looks banged up but not really hurt. She helps him to his feet.

KATANNA

That was brave.

CLAW

Stupid as hell, but brave.

INT. KITCHEN - DEVAUGH MANSION - NIGHT

The kitchen is large and luxurious. Stretch and Frank are the only ones there. Stretch is stirring a large pot with pasta sauce. Frank stands next to him.

FRANK

And dad wants me to break up with Delilah. And he wants to kill Quinlan too. Quinlan wants to kill him, and he wants Delilah to kill me. See the mess you've walked into.

Stretch nods but doesn't say a word.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Quinlan has meta-humans. Lots of them. He could wipe out dad in seconds if he really wanted to. I figure the only reason he hasn't is that he doesn't want to call attention to himself. But if dad attacks first...

Stretch nods again.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You're a very quiet man, aren't you?

STRETCH

I only speak when necessary. I find that my employers appreciate that quality.

FRANK

And talking about employers, how come Quinlan never got a hold of you?

STRETCH

He approached me but I turned down his offer.

FRANK

Not enough dough, I suppose.

STRETCH

No. I disagreed with his principles. He didn't have any.

FRANK

And dad does?

STRETCH

Your father is all about principles. His principles might not be wholesome or morally perfect, but he hangs on to them like the world would end if he ever stopped doing so.

FRANK

How do you know that? You met the man ten minutes ago.

STRETCH

I have known Bekas Devaugh since I was eight. My mother needed an operation, but my father didn't have the money so he borrowed from your father.

FRANK

At fifty percent a week, I suppose.

STRETCH

Yes. My mother died during the operation and my father had to pay for the funeral, so when your father came to collect, my father didn't have enough money.

FRANK

I presume the story doesn't have a happy ending.

Stretch tastes the sauce. Then stretches his arm six feet, picks up a shaker and pours some of its contents in the sauce.

STRETCH

Bekas broke my father's legs. I came into the room, screaming at him that I was going to kill him. He turned to me and said, "I'm sorry about your mother, kid. And I'm sorry about hurting your father." Then he turned to one of his men -- a man called Vincent -- and said, "the kid has suffered enough. Make sure he doesn't suffer while his father heals."

Stretch checks on the spaghetti. It's ready, so he drains it and serves it on a dish.

STRETCH (CONT'D)

Vincent tended my father's store while his legs healed. And he made sure my father and I were taken care of.

FRANK

My dad broke your dad's legs and you still like the guy?

STRETCH

It was a matter of principle. Just like taking care of me was a matter of principle.

FRANK

You ARE a freak, you know?

The sauce is ready. Stretch pours it over the spaghetti and pours cheese on it. Frank eagerly takes the plate, sits down and begins to eat.

STRETCH

Indeed I am, sir.

FRANK

And you're a freakishly good cook, too.

STRETCH

With your father, you always know
what he'll do. He'll always do
what his principles tell him to
do. With Quinlan, you never know.

FRANK

Don't mention Quinlan while I'm
eating. Kinda ruins the mood.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Supergirl and Katanna walk side by side down a large corridor formed by thick metal walls. Supergirl still looks angry as hell. Nightwing and Claw walk a dozen yards behind them, neither of them wants to be too close to Supergirl right now.

KATANNA

You cannot let the anger overtake
you. Do not let your emotions
control you.

SUPERGIRL

I know. It's just that --

She lets out a frustrated growl.

KATANNA

But you cannot bottle up the
emotions either. You need to let
them out. Preferably in a way
that does not harm your friends.

Supergirl looks at Katanna. Her anger seems to be mounting for a moment, then she turns around and punches the metal wall, making a huge dent in it. She takes a couple of deep breaths, then pulls her fist out of the wall. She looks more relaxed now.

KATANNA (CONT'D)

Better?

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

Yes.

They continue walking.

A moment later Claw and Nightwing reach the dent in the wall. Both of them stop to eye the damage that Supergirl caused.

CLAW

What the hell did you ever do to
that woman, you suicidal son of a
rotting jackal?

NIGHTWING

I tried to protect her.

Supergirl shoots Nightwing a look.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

(to Supergirl)

That's all I did.

They walk down the corridor for a moment, then Nightwing sighs and catches up to Supergirl and Katanna.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

Let's talk about it, okay.

SUPERGIRL

This is neither the place nor the time to talk about it.

NIGHTWING

Oh, come on, this corridor looks like it goes all the way to China. We have time. And you already punched a wall and that weird guy and knocked Claw's teeth out. You're relaxed. It's the best time to talk about it.

SUPERGIRL

Don't try to be funny.

NIGHTWING

I just want to talk.

SUPERGIRL

We're not getting back together.

NIGHTWING

Okay, we're not. I can deal with that. What bothers me is WHY you're breaking up with me. All I did was to try to protect you. That's all! I've spent every night in the past twelve years risking my life to protect people I've never met. Did you think I'd do any less for the woman I love?

Supergirl glares at Nightwing and pushes him back into the wall.

SUPERGIRL

Don't say that! Don't you dare say that!

Then she looks like she wants to say something else but decides to turn around and walk down the corridor, getting several yards ahead of the group.

Nightwing turns to Katanna.

NIGHTWING

I don't get it. Every woman I've ever met wants her man to be willing to jump into a pool filled with white shark for her and to tell her he loves her every other second.

He motions to Supergirl.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

Except that one.

Supergirl stops, and turns around in a measured motion. Her glare intensifies.

CLAW

Oh, cut it out, already. I can't stand this anymore. Just knock his head off and get it over with, or I'm going to cut my own head off so I don't have to listen to you two anymore.

Supergirl turns her glare to Claw.

CLAW (CONT'D)

Don't give me that. Punch me if you want to, but don't pretend you can scare me by giving me the evil eye.

She begins to walk menacingly to Claw. He backs away a couple of steps.

Nightwing intercepts her.

NIGHTWING

Your problem is with me, not him.

SUPERGIRL

I'm having problems with a lot of people tonight.

NIGHTWING

Just punch the wall again.

SUPERGIRL

Don't tell me what to do.

NIGHTWING

Come on! You're acting like a twelve-year-old girl!

SUPERGIRL

Leave me alone.

Supergirl turns and walks ahead of them several steps. Then she growls and punches another huge dent in the metal wall.

Then she turns back to Nightwing. She looks more troubled than angry now. She takes a couple of deep breaths, as if trying to decide if she should speak or not.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

You made me feel weak.

NIGHTWING

How the hell can I make you feel weak? You're like a thousand times stronger than me.

SUPERGIRL

Exactly.

She turns around, facing away from him.

NIGHTWING

What do you mean "exactly"? And what about all the times when you've protected me, eh? Don't you think it's a little hypocritical of you --

She turns back to him. She's glaring again.

SUPERGIRL

Of course it's hypocritical!

She walks back to the others.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I know I'm being a hypocrite. I know I'm acting like a little girl. I know that when you try to protect me, you do it because you care about me and not because you think I can't take care of myself. But still, it makes me feel weak. And I HATE feeling weak. I know I'm being irrational, but that's how I feel.

She looks troubled again.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I hate Alacant. Can you understand that? I hate everything about it. It drives me crazy. It's so... incredibly unfriendly. It's so hard to live here. So painful. And I hate feeling weak because it scares me to be weak in a place like this. So don't try to understand me. Just leave me alone.

She turns around and heads down the corridor.

Nightwing takes a step toward her, but Katanna stops him. Then she goes after Supergirl.

Claw walks up to Nightwing.

CLAW

Try a redhead next time. They're less crazy.

INT. OFFICE - QUINLAN'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Quinlan sits behind his desk. Fritz and Golem stand in front of him. Quinlan's men cover every window and door. Everyone eyes Spirit, who looks deep in concentration. A moment later, she opens her eyes.

SPIRIT

Devaugh is planning to attack you tonight.

QUINLAN

About time.
(to Fritz)
Would you mind giving me a small demonstration of your capacities?

FRITZ

Do you want Golem and me to wipe out Devaugh's army?

QUINLAN

Assuming you're capable of it.

FRITZ

That's not what I meant. What I asked you was if you wanted me to wipe them out or merely to kill them and Devaugh.

QUINLAN

I like your attitude, but Devaugh won't come with his men. He never does. You just have fun with his army. There'll be a bonus if you impress me. Vinny'll take care of Devaugh, won't you Vinny?

Vinny McDaglish, a tiny, scrawny man takes a step forward and nods to Quinlan.

VINNY

Yes, sir.

QUINLAN

Delilah, go with Vinny. Make sure he gets to Devaugh.

SPIRIT

I do not want to leave you alone, father.

QUINLAN

I'm not alone, honey. Just do what I tell you, okay? Now go. Wait till Devaugh sends his men and then kill him. And kill the freak too while you're at it.

SPIRIT

As you wish, father.

INT. KITCHEN - DEVAUGH MANSION - NIGHT

Frank finishes eating the spaghetti. Stretch is cooking lasagna in the oven.

FRANK

You're going to make me fat as a cow, but damn, I'm going to enjoy every second of it.

STRETCH

I could cook low-calorie meals if you wish.

FRANK

No, don't you dare give me that light crap. I want the real stuff.

A man enters the kitchen. His name is VENES.

VENES

Your father wants to see you.

FRANK

I know. He's been screaming
inside my head for the last five
minutes. It's so hard to ignore
the guy.

VENES

He doesn't want you to ignore him.

FRANK

(sighs)

I know.

Franks reluctantly stands up and heads for the door.

INT. BEKAS' OFFICE

About twenty MEN stand around, all of them carry huge
machine guns. Bekas stands in the middle of them, looking
like a coach giving the last-minute instructions to his team.

Frank enters, followed by Stretch.

FRANK

Dad, don't do this.

BEKAS

Frakkus, you're staying here.

FRANK

I had no plans to go anywhere.

BEKAS

We're attacking Quinlan tonight.

FRANK

I know that. And Quinlan knows it
too.

BEKAS

I don't care what he knows. I'd
call him myself and tell him if I
had his phone number.

FRANK

You're crazy, dad. This is
suicide. Quinlan's going to kill
everyone.

BEKAS

We have to take care of our city.

FRANK

What do you mean your city? Let the police take care of Quinlan. And aren't like a dozen of those costumed freaks flying around the city? Why don't you let them take care of him?

(to the Men)

And why the hell are you going along with this?

VENES

It's a war, Frank. If we don't attack Quinlan, he'll attack us.

BEKAS

It's a matter of principles, Frakkus.

FRANK

Oh, not that damn word again.

BEKAS

Dammit, Frakkus. All your life I've tried to teach you to have principles and you haven't even learned how to spell the word.

FRANK

I have principles. I'm just not fanatical about them.

Bekas walks to Frank and places a hand on his shoulder.

BEKAS

There are things that must be done, Frakkus.

FRANK

Even if it kills you, right?

BEKAS

Even if it kills you.

FRANK

(to the Men)

Well, I'll make sure all of you have a really nice funeral, with a beautiful headstone that says, "he died for his principles."

(to Bekas)

Now, if you excuse me, my lasagna must be about ready by now.

BEKAS

You go to the basement now. Wait there. Quinlan might send someone to get you.

FRANK

Lasagna first. Basement second.

Frank turns around and leaves.

BEKAS

(to Stretch)

Take care of him.

Stretch nods and goes after Frank.

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

Supergirl, Katanna, Nightwing and Claw walk out of the metal corridor and into a large underground cave. The walls shine with an eerie glow.

Near the far wall there's a large throne. GHARRAX sits on it. He's a monstrous man. Six-foot-five. Built like a linebacker. With a bald head with a bushy beard.

Visikraus, completely restored, stands next to the throne. Two others stand next to him. The man is NUIT, long and wide. The woman is LERRY, stout and covered with short fur.

Gharrax eyes only Supergirl, completely ignoring the others. His voice is deep, dark and booming.

GHARRAX

Visikraus was right. You might just be powerful enough to amuse me.

He stands up in a slow, measured motion. Then heads for Supergirl. He talks to his men but never takes his eyes off her.

GHARRAX (CONT'D)

Dispose of the others but leave the blond one to me.

Gharrax's men bow and jump into action.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The street outside Quinlan's building. The street is empty except for Fritz and Golem who stand side by side in the middle of it. Fritz has a psychotic smile on his face. Whatever is about to happen, he thinks he'll enjoy it immensely.

A moment later we hear the sound of a dozen cars approaching the street. Then we see them. A dozen armored cars belonging to Bekas' army.

The lead car stops twenty yards away from Fritz and the others stop behind it. Venes steps out of the car and faces Fritz.

VENES

We're here for Quinlan, not you.

FRITZ

Don't waste my time. Just attack me so we can get this over with.

VENES

As you wish.

Venes produces a machine gun and fires at Fritz.

Fritz phases out, becoming semi-transparent. The bullets pass right through him.

FRITZ

Now try that with the big guy.

All of Bekas' men draw their machine guns and fire. Some fire at Fritz (the bullets go through him) and most fire at Golem. The bullets hit Golem and drop straight to the ground (they don't bounce off).

Some of Bekas' men get back into their cars. One car tries to ram Golem. The car smashes into the giant without harming him. The two men inside fly through the windshield. Golem grabs them by the neck.

CUT TO Fritz. From Fritz's smile and a sound like someone squashing a tomato, we can deduce what Golem just did to the two men.

A car tries to ram Fritz. He extends his arms as he waits for the car to approach, smiling like a loon. He phases out again and the car passes through him. At the right moment, he phases in a small part of his arms, only a hundredth of an inch thick. All we see through the car's tinted windows are two spherical objects flying toward the back of the car. Then the car loses control and smashes against a wall.

INT. OFFICE - QUINLAN'S PENTHOUSE

Quinlan sits behind his desk. There's a large monitor mounted on the wall where we can see what's happening on the street.

Quinlan is smiling. He likes what he's seeing.

On the screen, Fritz runs toward a man. The man tries to hit him, but his arm goes right through Fritz. Then Fritz sticks his hand inside the man's chest and pulls something out. The man drops to the ground.

Fritz tosses the thing nonchalantly over his shoulder and heads for another man.

A GUARD stands next to Quinlan, watching Fritz with a horrified expression.

GUARD
Jesus Christ, the man's a psycho.

Quinlan's smile widens.

QUINLAN
He is, isn't he? Remind me to give him his bonus.

INT. BASEMENT - DEVAUGH MANSION - NIGHT

The basement looks like it once was a bomb shelter, with rows of shelves full of emergency supplies. There's a table in the middle of it. Frank sits on it, eating his lasagna. Stretch sits across from him.

FRANK
You know, it's moments like this that make me wish my mom was alive. She had such a way with dad. And with anyone else, for that matter. The woman was a true saint.

STRETCH
I barely remember my mother. I remember her being sick all the time. My father kept me away from her, so I wouldn't see her like that.

FRANK
My mom died of a heart attack five years ago. I was in Europe at the time. If I had been here I could've saved her. But I wasn't, so...

Frank finishes the lasagna. He looks pensive.

FRANK (CONT'D)
We could've used mom around here tonight. She would've stopped dad. I really don't know what she ever saw in him. I always thought it was one of those womanly things like when the girl falls for the wrong guy, thinking she could change him.

STRETCH

Your father is not a bad person.

FRANK

Oh, the principle crap again, eh?
(chuckles)

Actually, you're right. He's not a bad man. He really cares about his people. Right now he's up there, watching his men being slaughtered by Quinlan. And he's crying. Can you believe that? A tough, old-school mafia guy like him, crying like a baby. He's known some of those men for forty years. He's danced with their wives. He's given away their daughters at their weddings. And now he's watching them die because of him. Because of his principles. And all along he's wishing he could be there, dying with them.

STRETCH

Perhaps that's what your mother saw in him. He does care.

FRANK

Yeah, mom was a saint. I have a thing about mothers because of her. I have this feeling that there's something inherently wholesome and holly about motherhood. I mean, I can't even lie to a mother. There was this lady who worked at a convenience store six blocks away from here. I used to pull all sorts of pranks on her when I was a teenager. Then one day I found out she was a mother, and I couldn't do it again. I'm such a freak.

STRETCH

We all are, sir.

INT. SPIRIT'S CAR

The car is parked in front of Devaugh's mansion. Spirit sits in the back seat with Vinny.

SPIRIT

It is time. I will cover you.

VINNY

Sure thing.

SPIRIT

Kill Bekas, but do not harm Frank.
I cannot protect you against him.

VINNY

Okay.

Vinny leaves the car. Spirit sits back and closes her eyes, in deep concentration.

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

Nightwing fights Visikraus, with little success in trying to break through his force field. Katanna fights Nuit, who's at least as fast and agile as she is. And his arms are metallic so her swords do little damage. Claw fights Lerry. They are both wild animals.

LERRY

You're the ugliest thing I've ever seen.

CLAW

Thank you.

Gharrax stands in front of Supergirl. They're measuring each other.

GHARRAX

I hope that "S" on that delightful chest of yours isn't just decoration.

SUPERGIRL

This is not a good night to push my buttons.

GHARRAX

You have spirit. I'm going to enjoy breaking it along with your bones.

SUPERGIRL

Are you going to fight or just talk?

GHARRAX

I can do both.

Gharrax attacks. Supergirl dodges the punch and lands a couple of her own. The impacts push Gharrax back a couple of feet but seem to do no damage otherwise. His smile widens.

GHARRAX (CONT'D)

Yes. This is fun.

Gharrax attacks again. Supergirl is more agile, but he seems stronger. Her punches do little more than push him back a bit. Then he catches her off balance and lands a right uppercut that sends her flying to the back of the cave.

She makes a huge dent on the wall and slumps to the ground, clearly in pain. Claw jumps and lands next to her.

CLAW

You finally get someone you're supposed to beat up and you're going to wimp out on us?

Supergirl pulls herself off the ground. She's in pain, but her eyes are fiery and defiant.

SUPERGIRL

This guy's going to lose more than teeth.

CLAW

That's better, super-bimbo.

Supergirl turns and sends a right jab toward Claw. He ducks at the last second and Supergirl hits Lerry instead (who had jumped to attack Claw), sending her crashing into a wall.

CLAW (CONT'D)

I'll pretend you meant to do that.

SUPERGIRL

Don't ever call me that again.

CLAW

Beat up the big guy over there and we'll talk.

Supergirl turns her murderous glare toward Gharrax and heads for him.

Gharrax chuckles.

INT. BEKAS' OFFICE - DEVAUGH MANSION - NIGHT

There's a monitor on the wall. It shows the scene outside Quinlan's building as seen through a camera mounted on a car. The image is fuzzy and upside-down as if the car had been turned over.

Bekas is the only one there. He looks like someone at his mother's funeral.

A moment later, we see Fritz on the TV. He's toying with something spherical, the size of a human head. He lobs the thing up in the air and kicks it, like it was a soccer ball. Then he heads for the camera.

FRITZ (ON SCREEN)

Hi, Devaugh. The name's Fritz. I hope you'll remember it for the rest of your life. All ten seconds of it.

Vinny enters the office. Bekas turns and quickly wipes the tears off and half-smiles. He's known Vinny for years.

BEKAS

Vinny. Good to see you. I thought you were with your mother. I thought --

VINNY

You know, Devaugh. I like you. I really do. But it's so much money. So much damn money...

Vinny draws his gun. Bekas stares at the gun calmly. He knows what's coming. No need to be upset about it.

INT. BASEMENT - DEVAUGH MANSION

Frank and Stretch still sit at the small table.

FRANK

It's like when a candle goes out. Just like a "puff." It vanishes. Death scares me.

STRETCH

Yes. Knowing so many are dying tonight does make you think about your own mortality.

FRANK

It's not that. It's...

Frank sighs. Something is troubling him deeply.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You know. I've always thought that one of the perks of growing up surrounded by mafia lowlifes is that you don't have to care about anyone. I mean, they're all worthless bastards right? Why would you care about them? But then, these lowlifes who you thought would sell their own mothers for a dime, are out there dying, trying to save the city from Quinlan, or following their principles to the grave or whatever stupid reason they had.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

And it's a stupid reason indeed, but.... And I'm here with my belly full of delicious Italian food, thinking that this slaughter is getting in the way of a good Friday night. Thinking I should be out there, dancing with Delilah, drinking myself silly, instead of feeling bad about the deaths of the people I've known all my life.

A beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I am Frakkus Devaugh. I'm a jackass and a worthless bastard and I'm proud of it. I don't care about anyone other than myself and that's exactly the way I should be.

STRETCH

Perhaps a drink would be in order. In honor of the fallen, of course.

FRANK

Yeah. You're right. You got great ideas, man.

Stretch stands up. Then his expression changes. It becomes softer and more feminine. And so does his voice.

STRETCH

I am sorry, Frank.

FRANK

What do you --

A GUNSHOT is heard. Franks jumps off his chair, looking up. Then he turns to Stretch.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What have you done, Delilah?

Stretch bows his head apologetically.

INT. BEKAS' OFFICE

Vinny stands next to Bekas' corpse. He's going through Bekas' wallet. He takes out the cash and the credit cards and drops the wallet. Then turns and heads for the door.

Then he freezes in place, unable to move a muscle.

Frank enters the office.

FRANK

Vinny.

Frank eyes Bekas. Vinny looks scared to death. He tries to talk but his muscles won't respond.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You killed dad.

Frank walks to face Vinny. His expression is calm, which somehow makes him look more menacing than if he was raving mad.

FRANK (CONT'D)

How long did you work for dad, Vinny? Ten years? Fifteen? And now you killed him. Why? Because of money?

A beat, as if Frank were listening to Vinny.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You can beg all you want, Vinny. I'm still going to kill you. And I'm going to kill all your family too. You know why? Principles. Thanks to you I suddenly got the irresistible urge to follow them.

Frank puts his hand on Vinny's forehead.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'll kill them quickly.

(beat)

You, on the other hand...

Vinny's eyes pop open. He's in incredible pain, but can't even scream.

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

Lerry still lies unconscious. Claw and Nightwing attack Visikraus. Nightwing distracts him with a quick attack while Claw chops off a piece of his leg with his claws.

Katanna attacks Nuit with two swords, sending large sparks with every hit. Several pieces of Nuit's arms seem to be missing. He looks far more tired than she does.

Supergirl fights Gharrax. They both look very tired and battle-worn. She has the upper hand now. She lands two jabs and follows them with a roundhouse kick than sends Gharrax to his hands and knees.

She doesn't charge again. She's breathing hard and wants to take the moment to catch her breath. Gharrax does as well, on the floor.

GHARRAX

I must admit I underestimated
your power.

SUPERGIRL

Less talking. More fighting.

Gharrax slowly stands up. He's visibly hurting. He chuckles.

GHARRAX

Nuit. Visikraus.

Instantly, Nuit and Visikraus abandon their fights and attack Supergirl. Nuit bear-hugs her. Visikraus punches her, doing little damage. She breaks free from Nuit and kicks Visikraus away. Then Gharrax lands a jab on her chin.

The three of them continue to attack her. Visikraus and Nuit aren't strong enough to really hurt her, but they can distract her so Gharrax can land the big blows.

Nightwing, Katanna and Claw hesitate for a moment. Supergirl hates when someone tries to protect her. But then they spring into action, keeping Nuit and Visikraus away from Supergirl.

Gharrax seems to have the upper hand now. He lands three uncontested blows that send Supergirl to the floor. But then she sweeps him off his feet. She gets up faster than he does and kicks him as he tries to get up, sending him crashing into the wall.

She collapses back to the ground, exhausted, as Gharrax slides down the wall and falls to hands and knees.

They eye each other for a long moment. Neither of them has the energy to continue fighting. Then Gharrax smiles.

GHARRAX

We'll meet again, Supergirl.
(to Visikraus)
Let's go.

Visikraus makes a hand gesture and a portal appears behind Gharrax. Then he and Nuit rush to Gharrax, pick him up and leave through the portal.

Nightwing walks to Supergirl and offers his hand. She stares at it for a moment.

NIGHTWING

Come on. We all need help at some point. We all hate to feel weak. We all hate this damn city. And we all hate the fact that we are going to need someone else's help at some point just to survive in this place.

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

I know.

She takes his hand and helps herself up. Then she turns to where Gharrax disappeared.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I'm really going to have to hurt that guy.

Slowly, they all head for the metal corridor from where they came.

INT. OFFICE - QUINLAN'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Fritz sits on the desk, smiling and looking like he owns the place. Golem stands next to him. Quinlan stands in the middle of the office, and Spirit stands in front of him, looking like a sorry puppy.

QUINLAN

I believe I told you to kill Devaugh's son as well.

SPIRIT

Yes, father, you did. I am sorry I could not.

QUINLAN

Did you try?

SPIRIT

(beat)

No.

QUINLAN

I know how you feel about him, honey, but I gave you a direct order. And I expect you to follow my orders.

Spirit bows her head, looking away from Quinlan. Then Quinlan's expression softens.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

I cannot be angry with you, Delilah.

He puts his hand on her shoulders.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)
You did a good job with Devaugh.
I'm proud of you. And you know I
must kill Frakkus as well.

FRITZ
Want me to do it?

QUINLAN
That guy's a very powerful psychic.

Fritz taps hit hat.

FRITZ
Psychics can't touch me.

QUINLAN
Very well, you and Golem take
care of Frakkus. Delilah will go
with you as well.
(to Spirit)
Do you have a problem with that,
honey?

Spirit glances to Fritz, who gives her a psychotic grin and
a wink. Then she turns to Quinlan.

SPIRIT
No, father.

QUINLAN
Good.

FADE OUT.

THE END