

Supergirl: Home - Ep. 5 - Boris and Natasha

by

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NOTE: up to the ending, this whole episode takes place with Supergirl at 15.

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - DAY

An old car driving down the road to Leesburg. The driver is BORIS, late thirties, tall, wide. Riding shotgun is NATASHA, early thirties, slim. They both speak with a soft Russian accent.

A CD plays Bach. Boris directs an invisible orchestra with his right hand.

Natasha reads a newspaper, the Leesburg Gazette. The headline is about millionaire Armand Loyce moving to town and building a warehouse store that would probably put out of business some of the local merchants.

NATASHA

Loyce? Is that the guy?

BORIS

Yes. He has a fifteen-year-old daughter.

(beat)

The newspaper doesn't mention her.

NATASHA

How cute. He's trying to protect her from us.

BORIS

Yes. He's a good father. I'm sure he'll pay handsomely for her return.

NATASHA

How much are we talking about, Boris?

BORIS

Five million at least.

NATASHA

We should start at ten million.

BORIS

Good idea, Natasha. He probably has that much cash around the house.

NATASHA

Yes. Rich people always have cash around their houses.

BORIS

It's so convenient. You never know when your daughter is going to be kidnapped.

NATASHA

You must be prepared at all times.

They smile at each other.

A moment later, a sign appears on the road ahead. It reads: Welcome to Leesburg, home of Supergirl. There's a painting of fifteen-year-old Supergirl, smiling, with her arms folded across the chest.

Natasha looks at the sign and smiles.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

Stop the car, Boris.

Boris stops the car. They both walk out.

EXT. ROAD TO LEESBURG

Natasha walks toward the sign, looking like a six-year-old who just spotted a puppy.

NATASHA

Would you look at that, Boris? A baby superhero.

Boris looks moved too.

BORIS

She looks so cute.

NATASHA

Yes. She's adorable.

Boris wraps his arm around her shoulders and they both stare at Supergirl's painting for a moment with wide smiles on their faces.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

Oh, Boris, I really hope we don't have to kill her.

BORIS

Me too. She's too adorable.

(beat)

But I'm sure we're going to have to hurt her.

NATASHA

That goes without saying.

INT. HALLWAY - SCHOOL - DAY

LINDA stands next to her locker on the hallway of Leesburg's only high school. Her friends BECA and DARLA stand next to her.

BECA

Mrs. Wilcox's gone nuts this time. Does she really want us to do all that stuff? It's not like we're going to be astronauts or anything.

DARLA

Yeah. She's so old. I'm sure she flipped.

LINDA

Don't say that. She's my favorite teacher.

DARLA

You're such a teacher's per, Linda.

LINDA

I'm not. I'm just good at math.

BECA

And what good would that do to you?

LINDA

Math's really useful.

DARLA

You're such a nerd.

LINDA

I'm not. I'm a smartass. There's a difference.

Fifteen-year-old CATHERINE LOYCE walks into the hallway. She wears designer clothes and walks like a princess. Otherwise she looks like every other girl in the hallway.

Some of the kids look at her, make a face and turn away. Catherine notices this, it hurts her, but she tries to look cool.

Linda notices too.

LINDA

Who's that girl?

DARLA

You don't know? She's Loyce's daughter.

LINDA
THE Loyce? The millionaire?

BECA
Uh-huh.

LINDA
Why is everyone snubbing her?

DARLA
After what her father's trying to do? Are you kidding?

LINDA
Her father's the one doing it, not her. It's not her fault.

BECA
Still, she deserves it.

LINDA
No, she doesn't.

Linda glares at Beca and heads for Catherine, who looks rather pathetic standing alone, pretending to put her book in her locker.

LINDA
(smiling)
Hi. I'm Linda.

CATHERINE
(cold)
Let me guess. You're going to pretend to be my friend for ten seconds, then you'll say something really nasty about my father and make me look like an idiot.

LINDA
I wouldn't do that.

CATHERINE
Good for you.

Catherine walks away. Linda stares at her for a moment then walks back to Beca and Darla, who give her the cold shoulder and walk away.

Linda stands alone in the hallway. Everyone snubs her.

INT. CAFETERIA - SCHOOL - DAY

Lunch period. Catherine sits alone on one table. Linda, carrying her food tray, heads for the table where Darla and Beca sit, but the look on their faces tells her that they won't let her sit next to them. So Linda heads for Catherine's table.

CATHERINE

Keep going.

Linda sits.

LINDA

Sorry, no. I'm hungry and this is the only table where I can sit, so I'm eating here.

CATHERINE

Don't talk to me.

LINDA

I just want to eat, okay.

They both eat in silence for a few seconds.

LINDA (CONT'D)

But for the record, I was trying to be your friend this morning. And in case you haven't notice, now everyone hates me.

CATHERINE

And you're still trying to be my friend, right?

LINDA

I just want to eat.

(beat)

But for the record, I think it's wrong what they're doing to you.

CATHERINE

(beat, sarcastic)

Let me guess. You're a very noble person who can't stand the injustice of everyone treating me like crap, so you decided to be my friend even at the cost of your own social life. Who the hell do you think you are? Supergirl?

LINDA

I'm not going to dignify that with an answer.

(beat)

And how do you know about Supergirl, anyway? I thought you came from a big city.

CATHERINE

Supergirl's huge everywhere. After what she did to the Sierra bullies, she became huge on the internet. And when she saved Leesburg, she was on all the headlines. There are like a hundred websites of her now. I have one of them.

LINDA

(beat, smiles)

You're kidding me. Supergirl's famous?

CATHERINE

How can you not know that when you live in Leesburg?

LINDA

Well, she's big here. But I didn't think anyone outside of Leesburg knew about her.

CATHERINE

Everyone knows about her. That's why I came to Leesburg. I wanted to meet her. Have you met her?

LINDA

I've seen her many times.

CATHERINE

You know what I was thinking? I was thinking that I should, you know, like stand in front of a bus or something, so she'll come and rescue me, and that way we'd become best friends and everything.

LINDA

Don't do that.

CATHERINE

Why?

LINDA

Well, she's very smart. She'll probably figure that you did it on purpose and she'll get angry with you.

CATHERINE

Good call. She's like the smartest girl on the planet.

Linda smiles.

LINDA

Nah.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Linda, FRED and SYLVIA sit at the table, eating dinner. Linda has an ear-to-ear smile.

LINDA

And there're like websites about me and everything and fan clubs. And people all over the world come to this chat rooms -- or whatever they're called -- and talk about how cool I am. It's so great.

Sylvia and Fred exchange glances.

FRED

Linda, I think you should try to be a bit more -- how do I put it? --

SYLVIA

Don't be so pretentious about it. Honey, you're doing a great job as Supergirl. We're proud of you. And the better you do as Supergirl the more you're going to find people like Catherine who think you're the greatest thing in the universe. But don't get a big head about it. Just be yourself.

LINDA

Yeah, I know I'm overreacting. But it's so cool to know that someone I've never met thinks so high of me.

FRED

What about Darla and Beca?

LINDA
What about them?

FRED
Don't you think you're exchanging
the friends who like you for who
you are for the one friend who
worships you?

LINDA
They're the ones snubbing for
trying to do the right thing. But
if they want to be my friends
again, they just have to come to
me. They don't even have to
apologize.
(proudly)
I'm the bigger person. I'm Supergirl.

Fred stares at her for a moment.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I'm kidding, dad.
(beat)
By the way, can we get internet?

FRED
Not a chance.

LINDA
Then can I go to Catherine's
house tomorrow?

SYLVIA
Does she have internet?

LINDA
Er... does it matter?

SYLVIA
Okay, get it out of your system.
But if your head is too big to
fit through the front door,
you're sleeping outside.

LINDA
Thanks, mom.

EXT. HILL - NIGHT

Boris and Natasha stand outside a small shed on the skirt of
a hill. They embrace each other while they look at the shed
like proud parents.

NATASHA

It's such a lovely shed. Don't you agree, Boris?

BORIS

Yes, Natasha. It's simply adorable. It's like it was made for us.

NATASHA

Yes, that's the feeling I get too. It was made for us. Perhaps after we're millionaires we can come to live here.

BORIS

No, we'll have a palace when we're millionaires.

NATASHA

You're right, Boris, I don't know what I was thinking. A palace is much better. But perhaps we'll have a little shed like this one inside our palace.

BORIS

That is a wonderful idea.

INT. FRONT DOOR - LOYCE MANSION - MORNING

The doorbell rings. A BUTLER comes to the door and opens it.

Linda stands outside, smiling ear to ear. She's all dressed up, as if she was going to a party.

LINDA

Hi. Is Catherine home?

INT. CATHERINE'S ROOM - LOYCE MANSION

The room is large and ostentatious. There are two 48-inch plasma TVs on the wall. Both of them are on right now, on different channels. There's a state-of-the-art stereo system on a shelf. And a computer with a 21-inch flat-screen monitor.

Catherine lies on her bed, reading a book.

The Butler appears at the door.

BUTLER

Ms. Catherine. There's a young girl here to see you.

Catherine jumps off her bed.

CATHERINE

Linda? Where is she?

The Butler turns around, looking for Linda. Finds her.

BUTLER

Ms. Linda. Here is Ms. Catherine's room.

LINDA (O.S.)

Oh, sorry.

Linda walks into shot. She's looking around like a tourist in the Sistine Chapel.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Wow. This place is huge.

CATHERINE

Come in.

LINDA

Sure.

Linda comes into the room. Catherine sits in front of the computer. Linda stands next to her. There's another chair there but Linda seems not to notice it. She looks at the computer.

CATHERINE

You can sit, you know.

LINDA

Yeah, thanks.

Linda sits. The computer now shows the desktop. The wallpaper is a picture of Supergirl.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Is that the Supergirl website?

CATHERINE

No, Linda, that's just my wallpaper.

(beat)

This is my Supergirl web page.

Catherine clicks on the Internet Explorer icon and the web page appears. A highly elaborated web page.

LINDA

Wow.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Boris and Natasha drive their car and stop fifty yards away from a construction site. There's a large sign that reads: "Future site of Loyce's Megamart."

Through the windshield, we see ARMAND LOYCE, late forties, standing next to the entrance, wearing a hard-hat and giving instructions to some of the workers. His ASSISTANT stands next to him.

BORIS

That's our man. Armand Loyce.

NATASHA

He doesn't look very rich. That's a good sign, isn't it?

BORIS

He's a hard-working man. He made his own money. That means he can make it all over again after we take it from him.

NATASHA

We're such kind people, aren't we, Boris?

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE

The same scene we saw through the windshield of Boris' car. A worker approaches Loyce.

WORKER

Sir, the locals don't want to sell food to the workers.

LOYCE

(chuckles)

I know. They think they can stop me. Just send someone to Sierra.

WORKER

Yes, sir.

ASSITANT

Do you think it's wise? I mean if they won't even sell food to your workers, what makes you think they'll buy in your store?

LOYCE

Matt, the one thing you don't learn in business school is that people are stupid, immoral cows.

(MORE)

LOYCE (CONT'D)

Right now, they treat me like I got the plague, but when I start selling them their TVs or their oatmeal at half the price of the local store, they're going to become my best friends.

ASSITANT

If you say so, sir.

INT. CATHERINE'S ROOM - MORNING

CATHERINE

And this is my picture gallery.

She clicks on a link and the screen now shows a dozen pictures, most off them are bad photo-manipulations.

Linda smiles until she notices that they're not really pictures of her.

LINDA

That's not Supergirl.

CATHERINE

I must admit some of the pictures are from -- shall we say -- dubious origin. But now that I live in Leesburg, I'll make sure to take a few hundred pictures of the real Supergirl.

LINDA

Oh, good. And how about those chat rooms you told me about, where everyone talks about how cool Supergirl is? Can we see that?

CATHERINE

I was going there. As the webmaster, I have the obligation to clear up any misunderstandings regarding Supergirl.

LINDA

Misunderstandings?

CATHERINE

For instance, some people believe she's Superman's little sister. She's not. She's his daughter.

LINDA

What?

CATHERINE

Yes. It's a little known fact that Superman is actually fifty-two years old. He's been married to a woman named Billy Jean McAdams for the last ten years.

LINDA

Is that Supergirl's mom?

CATHERINE

Oh no. Supergirl's mom is an alien woman named Verlanda, from a planet called Netheriuos. That's why Supergirl is the strongest woman in the universe.

LINDA

(chuckles)

Really? She is? I thought Wonder Woman was stronger.

Catherine gets really angry.

CATHERINE

Take that back!

LINDA

What?

CATHERINE

Supergirl is much stronger than Wonder Woman! Say it!

LINDA

Well, I wouldn't know. I've never met Wonder Woman. Geez, don't get angry.

CATHERINE

Sorry. It's just that it's sort of a touchy subject in the chat rooms. But everyone knows Supergirl is stronger. Wonder Woman can only lift 300 tons. Supergirl can lift 500.

Linda bursts into laughter. Then she tries to look as serious as possible.

LINDA

Really? I didn't know that. To think I've lived all my life in Leesburg and I know so little about Supergirl.

INT. CAR - NOON

Boris and Natasha drive to the Loyce mansion. They park at the bottom of the hill where it is.

BORIS

This is his Loyce's house.

NATASHA

He has good taste.

BORIS

No. The people he hired to find a house for him had good taste. Remember, rich people don't do anything themselves. They hire others to do everything for them.

NATASHA

You're right, Boris. Do you think we should hire people to do things for us when we're rich too? I like my own taste. I hate when other people buy things for me.

BORIS

Me too. And you have such good taste yourself. I cannot imagine anyone better than you to choose the mansion we'll buy with the millions Loyce will pay us for his daughter.

NATASHA

Yes. His lovely daughter. Did we come to kidnap her now?

BORIS

No. Not yet. I just wanted to show you his house. We'll kidnap her tomorrow, when he takes her to the construction site.

NATASHA

Why not now?

BORIS

Because I want him to see us. I want to show him how powerful we are. He has to know that we can hurt him and his daughter. He has to know that calling the police will do him no good.

NATASHA

And what about the baby superhero?
Do you expect her to show up?

BORIS

I count on it. She's our best way
to show Loyce how pointless it
would be to call the police.

NATASHA

So we're going to hurt her?

BORIS

Yes. But only a little.

NATASHA

I hope so. She's too adorable.

BORIS

Yes, she is.

INT. CATHERINE'S ROOM - NOON

The screen shows a list of topic on the chat room.

CATHERINE

And when you want to read the
message, you click on it, like this.

Catherine demonstrates. The screen shows a post about the
casting of a Supergirl movie.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

See.

LINDA

Yeah.

Linda reads the post. She frowns.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Britney Spears? Is he kidding?

CATHERINE

Unfortunately, he isn't.

The Butler appears at the door.

BUTLER

Ms. Catherine, it is time for you
to choose the menu for today's lunch.

CATHERINE

I'll be there in a moment.

(to Linda)

Would you excuse me? I really need to do this.

LINDA

It's lunchtime already? Wow, it's so late.

CATHERINE

You're having lunch with us, aren't you?

LINDA

Can I?

CATHERINE

Of course.

LINDA

Okay, then.

BUTLER

Ms. Linda, if you desire to inform your parents about it, I could lead you to the phone.

LINDA

No, it's okay. Mom and dad know I'm here. They'll figure I'm staying for lunch.

BUTLER

Very well, then.

CATHERINE

Feel free to check out the chat room.

LINDA

Sure.

Catherine and the Butler leave. Linda moves to Catherine's chair, in front of the computer.

She begins to read the posts. We don't see the posts yet, only a collage of her reactions to them. She frowns at some, laughs at others.

Then her expression begins to turn serious. We see small portions of the posts:

"...she's just a stupid teenage girl..."

"...she's a wimp. Any male superhero could turn her into a pretzel..."

"...women are worthless. She's the best proof of it..."

"...bah, she's just a weakling. Wonder Woman's a hundred times better..."

"...Superman should beat her up for stealing his costume..."

Linda is on the verge of tears. This is the first time in her life she encounters the notion that someone might hate her (at least someone who isn't trying to take over the world).

She doesn't want to look at the screen anymore but a post calls her attention. It's signed by "KS" (as in Karen Starr). She reads it out loud.

LINDA

"why don't you try telling her that to her face, you wimp? Because she'll turn you into a marshmallow, that's why! Now leave her alone. She may not be as cool as Power Girl, but she's still the second coolest girl around." Signed, "KS."

Linda smiles.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Thanks, Karen.

Linda thinks about it for a moment, she gets a mischievous grin. She begins to type as she speaks.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Well, if you want my humble opinion, I think Power Girl is almost as cool as Supergirl. But she'd be way cooler if she didn't spend most of her time in her room, grounded by her mom. Signed, LD.

She chuckles. A moment later Catherine returns. Linda sees her and switches back to her chair.

Catherine notices the post.

CATHERINE

... If she didn't spend most of her time in her room, grounded by her mom.

She chuckles.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

That's a good one, Linda. But everyone knows Power Girl is a clone of Supergirl created in a lab inside Area-51, so she doesn't have a mom.

LINDA

Oh, yes, everyone knows that. Silly me.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

The Danvers family eats dinner.

SYLVIA

I must admit your head seems to be back to normal size.

LINDA

I got a bit of a reality check. Catherine really worships me. Or at least she worships who she thinks I am. I mean, she thinks I can lift like 500 tons and everything. But there're some people who really hate me. They said so many mean things.

FRED

Do you still want internet?

LINDA

Dad, don't joke. It really hurt me. Some of them were really mean. You'd think I said something very nasty about their moms or something.

FRED

I know how you feel, honey. I'm a cop, remember? Leesburg is a good town in that regard, but cops in most other cities get spat on by the people they're trying to help. Just tell someone in a big city that they shouldn't use the wall as a bathroom and they'll try to use you instead.

SYLVIA

Just don't think about it too much. Do what you need to do and let people think what they want to think.

LINDA

Yeah, mom.

FRED

(to Sylvia)

Wow, you're a smart lady. Would you go out with me some time?

SYLVIA

Oh, I'd love to, but I'm a married woman. And my husband's a cop.

FRED

I ain't afraid of him. I'm sure I can take him.

SYLVIA

I'm sure you could. He's tall, but he's a wimp.

FRED

A wimp? Really? I heard he beat Supergirl at arm wrestling.

LINDA

Dad!

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - AFTERNOON

Loyce takes Catherine on a tour of the construction site. They both wear hard-hats, though hers seems more a fashion accessory than anything else.

LOYCE

And here's where the food court will be. We'll have enough space for every franchise there is. From hamburgers to fried shrimp.

CATHERINE

It looks small.

LOYCE

It's a small town. We don't need that much space for the seats.

CATHERINE

But you'll make the town grow, right?

LOYCE

I'm sure we'll have an economic boom in no time.

NATASHA (O.S.)

Booms are nice. I like booms. Do you like booms, Boris?

Loyce and Catherine turn around. They find Boris and Natasha standing behind them.

BORIS

Yes, economic booms are good. Especially the one we're about to have for ourselves courtesy of Mr. Loyce.

LOYCE

Who are you two?

NATASHA

We're the ones who're about to kidnap your daughter.

BORIS

And we'll ask for a nice reward for her return, too.

NATASHA

That goes without saying, Boris.

BORIS

I know, Natasha, but I still love saying it.

LOYCE

(chuckles)

You're kidding, right?

Catherine regards them with some amusement.

CATHERINE

You're going to try and kidnap me? Great.

She cleans her throat, then takes a deep breath and lets out a loud shriek. Then in a normal voice:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Help. Please, Supergirl, help me.

Boris and Natasha turn to each other.

NATASHA

Did you expect that to happen, Boris?

BORIS

The shriek was expected. But I must say the absence of volume in her cries for help was not.

CATHERINE

I don't need to scream. Supergirl has the best ears in the entire universe. He could hear a whisper a million light years away.

SUPERGIRL (O.S.)

I wouldn't say that. But I can hear a mosquito a mile away.

Everyone turns to Supergirl, standing at the exit of the construction site, smiling and showing everyone her power stance. Natasha makes the same 6-year-old-seeing-a-puppy face she did when she saw Supergirl's painting. Boris smiles too.

NATASHA

Oh, look, Boris, it's the baby superhero. She looks so adorable in person, doesn't she?

BORIS

Yes, she does.

Supergirl's smile turns into a glare. Natasha gets all exited about it.

NATASHA

Look, she's glaring at us! She looks so cute! Oh, Boris, I want a little girl just like her.

Supergirl's glare intensifies.

SUPERGIRL

You're losing teeth for that one.

NATASHA

(to Boris)

Oh, she's too cute. Do we really have to hurt her?

BORIS

Yes. We do.

EXT. BERT & BETTY'S DINER

Supergirl comes flying (not by her own free will) into the wall and through it. We hear noises as she crashes through several tables and chairs inside. Then a pause. Then another crash as a large fridge falls on top of her.

INT. BERT & BETTY'S DINER

BERT REID stands behind the counter, looking aghast at the destruction on his diner. There's a corridor open by the force of Supergirl's entrance that leads from the hole on the wall to a group of soda fridges at the end of the diner. One of them has toppled over. Luckily, there were only a couple of customers inside and no one got hurt.

It takes a moment for anyone to react to what just happened. Supergirl moans, and everyone rushes to the fridge. Supergirl pushes the fridge away from her, but she's in too much pain to move.

BERT

Are you okay, Supergirl?

SUPERGIRL

Not by a long shot.

INT. BERT & BETTY'S DINER - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Supergirl slumps on one of the tables of the diner. She holds an ice pack on the back of her head and looks dazed.

A moment later, OFFICER GETZ enters, followed by Fred.

FRED

Are you okay?

SUPERGIRL

(weakly)

No. Ouch.

FRED

What happened?

SUPERGIRL

He punched me real hard.

FRED

Who punched you?

Loyce enters the diner.

LOYCE

The man who kidnapped my daughter. Officers, I'm glad you're here. I want this woman arrested.

OFFICER GETZ

I beg your pardon?

LOYCE

Don't beg. Just arrest her.
Thanks to her my daughter's been
kidnapped.

SUPERGIRL

Oh, sure, that was my fault.

LOYCE

Thanks to you my daughter is in
great danger, you irresponsible
little brat.

BERT

Get the hell out of my diner, Loyce.

LOYCE

(to Bert)

Make me.

(to Getz)

Are you going to arrest her or
what? Should I call my friend
Judge Fairbanks to get the arrest
warrant?

OFFICER GETZ

You can call the president if you
want to, but I'm not arresting her.

BERT

You damn SOB. I don't care that
you're trying to run me out of
business but you better watch out
what you say about Supergirl. If
I'm alive it's because of her. So
get the hell out or I'll kick you
out myself.

LOYCE

Just try it and I'll sue the hell
out of you.

BERT

Just try that you son of a --

SUPERGIRL

Stop it!

She stands up, still holding the ice pack.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about Catherine, Mr.
Loyce. I promise I'll save her.

LOYCE

Don't you dare get anywhere near my daughter, you worthless little pip-squeak. You're going to get her killed.

OFFICER GETZ

That's it.

Officer Getz grabs Loyce like he was a criminal in "Cops." He twists his arm around and forces him face-first into a table, ready to cuff him.

SUPERGIRL

Stop that! Let him go.

Officer Getz, reluctantly, lets Loyce go. Loyce fixes his suit, tries to look cool.

LOYCE

What a pathetic little town. A dopey little girl gives orders to the police. You can't get any lower than that.

(to Supergirl)

Stay the hell away from my daughter.

Loyce leaves the diner.

INT. POLICE STATION - MINUTES LATER

Supergirl sits atop one of the desks, still holding the ice pack to the back of her head. Fred, Officer Getz and DOUG PORTER stand next to her.

SUPERGIRL

I suppose I should stay out of this.

FRED

Don't let that guy get you down.

SUPERGIRL

It's not that. I'm not sure I could help Catherine. Those two are much stronger than I am. I suppose I should let you guys handle this.

DOUG

We're not handling anything. Loyce's lawyer called to say that Catherine Loyce is safe and sound in her grandmother's apartment in Sierra, and that police shouldn't interfere with any of Loyce's businesses. Meaning he wants us out.

SUPERGIRL

So that's it? We let Loyce pay those guys?

OFFICER GETZ

I hope they clean him.

SUPERGIRL

Don't say that. They might hurt Catherine. She has nothing to do with this.

DOUG

We have our hands tied. If you want to do something, it's up to you.

SUPERGIRL

I don't know if there's anything I could do. Those two are too strong.

FRED

So what? You're pretty smart. I'm sure you can find a way to beat them.

SUPERGIRL

But should I try to beat them on my own, risking Catherine's life? Should I get help?

DOUG

Maybe you should go home and rest.

She puts the ice pack down on the desk and stands up.

SUPERGIRL

I'm okay now. But I do need to clear my head.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Supergirl flies through the sky above Leesburg.

SUPERGIRL

(to herself)

I suppose I should call PG. Or Oracle. Yeah. That's what I'll do.

A beat.

CATHERINE (O.S.)

Help me. Please, Supergirl, help me.

SUPERGIRL

Catherine!

She turns around, trying to locate the voice. She does.

EXT. HILL

Supergirl lands twenty yards away from the shed where Boris and Natasha hold Catherine hostage. She uses her X-ray vision to see inside. Catherine is inside a steel cage in the back room, while Boris and Natasha play cards in the front room.

She stares at the shed for a moment, then gets an idea. She grabs a small rock and throws it at the shed. It hits the wall with a BANG and lands harmlessly on the ground.

She looks at Boris and Natasha. They're still playing cards. They didn't hear the noise.

She grabs another rock and throws it, this time it hits the window. But Boris and Natasha don't move.

She looks frustrated.

SUPERGIRL

Are you deaf?

She thinks about it.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. That's a good thing.

She starts to walk toward the back room of the shed, thinking she can free Catherine without them noticing her.

She has only taken a couple of steps when she triggers a tripwire. Two bells CLANG loudly. She freezes.

Boris and Natasha come out.

NATASHA

Look, Boris. It's the baby superhero. She came to rescue her little friend. How sweet of her.

SUPERGIRL

Oh, THAT you hear?

Boris and Natasha separate, one heads for Supergirl's right, the other for her left, trying to trap her between them. Supergirl knows what they're trying to do.

In a moment, Boris and Natasha stand a couple of feet away from Supergirl, each on either side of her. She can't look at both of them at the same time. She turns left then right, not knowing which is going to move first.

Then Natasha makes her move. She takes a step forth. Supergirl turns her head. Big mistake. Boris grabs her from behind. She struggles to break free, but he's much stronger.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I can't believe I fell for that one.

NATASHA

It's such a shame, baby superhero,
but I'm going to have to hurt you
now.

Supergirl looks scared.

We PAN to the back room window. Catherine watches everything that's happening outside. We only see Catherine's expression of horror as Natasha begins to pummel Supergirl.

INT. BACK ROOM - SHED - THREE HOURS LATER

Catherine and Supergirl are inside the large steel cage in the back room. Supergirl is unconscious. Her wrists are shackled to the bars of the cage.

Catherine caresses Supergirl's face, with an expression of half horror, half concern on her face.

CATHERINE

Please, wake up, Supergirl.
Please, tell me you're okay.

Supergirl slowly wakes up. She's in terrible pain.

SUPERGIRL

Ouch.

CATHERINE

Are you okay?

SUPERGIRL

No.

(beat)

How long was I out?

CATHERINE

Hours. Two or three at least.

SUPERGIRL

Where are they?

CATHERINE

The front room. They love to play cards. They haven't even called my father.

Supergirl shakes her head. She's still dazed.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
 How could they possibly do this
 to you? You're the strongest
 woman in the universe.

Supergirl chuckles.

SUPERGIRL
 No, I'm not. On a good day I
 could lift like ten tons. Wonder
 Woman could wipe the floor with me.

Catherine gets really angry.

CATHERINE
 That's a lie!

SUPERGIRL
 Are you going to argue with me
 about that?

Catherine thinks about it. Her anger turns into disbelief.

CATHERINE
 But... but...

Supergirl chuckles again. Catherine looks hurt.

SUPERGIRL
 Sorry. I'm not laughing at you.
 It's just that you have a really
 twisted idea of who I am.

CATHERINE
 How do you know...

SUPERGIRL
 I've seen your website.

CATHERINE
 You liked it?

SUPERGIRL
 Not the picture gallery.

CATHERINE
 Can you give me an autographed
 picture? I mean, when we get out
 of here.

SUPERGIRL
 Sure. But we have to get out of
 here first.
 (beat, thinks)
 Those two are too strong for me.
 I think I'm faster.

(MORE)

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Maybe I could beat one of them,
but not both. Either I'll need to
separate them or get some help.
Anyway, my priority is to get you
out of here.

CATHERINE

That's easy, just break those
shackles.

SUPERGIRL

That's not as easy as it seems.
But let's give it a try.

Supergirl tries to break free from the shackles. She puts
all her strength into it but can't.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Dammit. Now that I wanted to show
off my strength. Well, luckily
I'm smart too.

She uses her heat vision on the shackles as she tries again
to break free.

Slowly, the metal begins to bend. A moment later she breaks
free.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Yes!

She heads for the bars and looks at them for a moment.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

You've seen those movies where
the hero pulls apart the bars of
the prison with his bare hands?
I've always wanted to do that. It
looks so cool. Let's see.

She grabs one bar with each hand and tries to pull them
apart. She can't.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

That's it! Tomorrow I start doing
push-ups.

Then she grabs one bar with both of her hands and puts her
foot on the next bar, and tries again. The bars begin to
pull apart, but too slowly. Then she uses her heat vision.
In a moment the space is large enough for them to pass through.

She looks wound up, but happy.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
Applause, please.

Catherine smiles. She's about to applaud but Supergirl grabs her hands.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
(hushed)
No! Don't applaud. I forgot those two.

Supergirl walks out of the cage and motions Catherine to follow. Then they walk to the back of the room, away from Boris and Natasha. Supergirl eyes the wall, which is made of wood.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
Here's what's going to happen. I'm going to make a big hole in this wall. Then I'm going to pick you up and run away as fast as I can. I'll try to get as far away from here as I can before they notice we're gone. The thing is, I run really fast, so you won't be able to breathe while I'm running. And you're going to feel like your brain is trying to come out through your eye sockets. But you're going to be okay. And when we stop, I need you to be very, very quiet, okay?

CATHERINE
Okay.

SUPERGIRL
Ready?

CATHERINE
Uh-huh.

All we see is a blur as Supergirl slams through the wall and then returns, picks up Catherine and rushes away.

EXT. HILL

The blur rushes about two hundred yards downhill and then stops behind a small mound. Boris and Natasha come out of the shed, looking for them.

Supergirl rests Catherine on the ground. Catherine looks like someone punched really hard in the stomach. She can't breathe.

SUPERGIRL

(hushed)

Relax. Let the air come back in.
You'll be okay.

Catherine relaxes. A moment later, she begins to breathe normally.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Now I need you to do me a favor.
I need you to get help. There's a
road fifty yards downhill. Go
there, hitch a ride, and get to
the police station. Tell them I
need help. They'll know what to do.

CATHERINE

Why don't we just fly away? You
can fly, right?

SUPERGIRL

Yes, I can. But I don't want to
take my eyes away from those two.
They might try to hurt your
father, or someone else in town.
I need to keep them busy while
help arrives.

CATHERINE

Okay. I'll get help.

SUPERGIRL

Hurry.

Supergirl looks toward the shed. Boris and Natasha are getting closer to them.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Go!

Catherine stands up and runs downhill. Supergirl runs uphill, trying to attract the attention of Boris and Natasha away from Catherine.

Supergirl stops running and drops into a fighting stance.

NATASHA

Look, Boris, there goes our hostage.

BORIS

But the baby superhero wants to
volunteer as a replacement.

NATASHA

You think the town will pay for
her return?

BORIS

I am sure they will. Everyone
loves her here.

NATASHA

Good.

The fight starts. Supergirl rushes to Natasha and gives her a good push that sends her flying a hundred yards back. Then she attacks Boris. She gets a couple of good punches in, and then shoves Boris, sending him flying a hundred yards, just when Natasha comes running back.

That's her tactic for the fight. She pushes one away, gets a couple of good punches on the other, then pushes the other away when the first one comes back.

EXT. ROAD

Catherine comes running down the hill. She reaches the road and stops. She doesn't know which direction to run to.

A moment later, a car appears. Catherine begins jumping and making all sorts of signs to make the driver notice her.

The car drives up to her and stops. The DRIVER rolls down the window, looking at her with friendly eyes.

DRIVER

Need help young --
(frowns, then angry)
Hey! You're Loyce's daughter!

The Driver steps on the gas.

CATHERINE

Supergirl needs help!

The Driver slams on the breaks. The car stops on a dime. The Driver sticks his head out the window.

DRIVER

Supergirl?

EXT. HILL

Supergirl punches Natasha, then grabs her arm, spins her around and sends her flying out of shot.

A second later Boris comes running. He looks wound up, but not really hurt.

BORIS

This is not fighting, baby
superhero. This is running. And
I'm getting tired of it.

SUPERGIRL

Deal with it.

She runs around Boris, grabs him from behind and throws him out of shot.

A second later, Natasha runs into shot.

NATASHA

You're not that adorable, you know. I don't want I little girl like you anymore.

SUPERGIRL

You think I care?

Supergirl goes after Natasha, but gets hit from behind by a large rock that Boris threw at her. The blow gets her off balance long enough for Natasha to grab her and pin her arms behind her back.

Supergirl struggles to break free, but Natasha is much stronger.

Boris walks into shot.

BORIS

Good. No more running.

SUPERGIRL

It's not fair. I was winning.

BORIS

And now you'll be hurting.

Boris approaches, he cocks his arm and sends a right jab toward Supergirl's face. Supergirl moves her head out of the way at the last second. Boris' fist stops a millimeter before it hits Natasha's face. He glares at Supergirl.

BORIS (CONT'D)

Oh, no-no-no. You almost make me hit my beloved Natasha, baby superhero. That is not good. VERY not good.

Boris cocks his arm again, and he's about to punch when a white/red streak (Power Girl, of course) comes flying and takes him away, out of shot.

Natasha turns her head around.

NATASHA

Look, Boris, another baby --

Supergirl takes advantage of her distraction and hits Natasha in the nose with the back of her head. Then breaks free from her grip.

Now it's a one-on-one battle. Natasha is stronger, but Supergirl is faster and more agile.

Supergirl gets several good punches in at superspeed, then knocks out Natasha with a roundhouse kick.

ANGLE ON Power Girl.

She's fighting Boris. We see her, but he's out of shot.

Supergirl walks into frame, looking angry as hell, staring at Boris out of shot.

Power Girl turns to Supergirl and glares.

POWER GIRL

Hey! I don't need your help to deal with this guy!

Supergirl stops walking. She never takes her eyes off Boris.

SUPERGIRL

This one held my arms, while the other one turned me into a punching bag.

Power Girl's glare melts away.

POWER GIRL

He's yours, sis. Knock a couple of his teeth out on my behalf.

Supergirl walks out of shot. We stay on Power Girl. We never see the fight.

POWER GIRL (CONT'D)

(beat)

Okay... you're doing well... keep your left up, sis.

(long beat)

Yeah, use your legs. You have legs, remember?

(beat, then angry)

I meant her, you moron.

(beat)

Good... another one of those.... yes! You almost got him.

The Power Girl makes a face.

POWER GIRL (CONT'D)

Oh, that was a nasty one!

Supergirl walks back into frame, looking tired and limping a bit.

POWER GIRL (CONT'D)
Remind me not to call you "dork"
for at least a week.

Supergirl keeps walking to Power Girl, then gives her a hug.

POWER GIRL (CONT'D)
Oh no, not the hugging again!
Quit it! We're superheroes.
Superheroes don't hug each other!

SUPERGIRL
But best friends do.

Power Girl, reluctantly, hugs Supergirl.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
Thanks for coming.

POWER GIRL
Forget it. You would've done the
same for me.

SUPERGIRL
Yeah. And thanks for the post at
the website too.

POWER GIRL
No problem. But what was that
about me being grounded by my mom
all the time, eh?
(beat)
By the way, you're going to be
explaining my mom why I'm not in
my room right now.

SUPERGIRL
Better let my mom do that.

POWER GIRL
Yeah, good call.
(beat)
Are you done with the hugging?

SUPERGIRL
I'm not so much hugging you as
holding on to you. I'm way too tired.

Power Girl pushes her away. Supergirl chuckles.

POWER GIRL
You're such a huggy bear.

They both chuckle, then they get a bit more serious. They turn to the unconscious Boris and Natasha.

POWER GIRL (CONT'D)

And what are we going to do with these two?

SUPERGIRL

I'll call Oracle. She'll send a clean-up crew.

POWER GIRL

You know Oracle?

SUPERGIRL

Of course. Don't you?

POWER GIRL

No. How did you meet her?

SUPERGIRL

It was during the whole thing with the Twins. When your mom told me you were grounded, I called Superman and he --

POWER GIRL

You have Superman's phone number?!

SUPERGIRL

Sure. He gave it to me when he came to Leesburg --

POWER GIRL

You've met Superman??!!

SUPERGIRL

Er... sure. Her came to tell me I was doing a great job. And that I could call him... er... he didn't visit you too?

POWER GIRL

No.

Power Girl feels pretty bad about it.

SUPERGIRL

Well, I'm... I'm sure he's planning to go visit you soon. He's probably too busy or something but er...

(beat)

Can you take care of these two for a couple of minutes? I'll call Oracle and be back in a flash.

POWER GIRL

(angry)

Yeah. Of course I can take care
of two unconscious criminals!

SUPERGIRL

Er... well... I'll be back in a sec.

INT. POLICE STATION

Supergirl walks into the station. Catherine sees her and
rushes to her.

CATHERINE

You're okay!

She hugs Supergirl. This surprises her. She pats Catherine
lightly in the back.

SUPERGIRL

Wow. Now I know what PG feels.

CATHERINE

What?

SUPERGIRL

Nothing.

Catherine pulls back.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

(to Fred)

I'm not done yet. I'll need a
phone. A private phone.

FRED

Come with me.

INT. FRED'S OFFICE - POLICE STATION

SUPERGIRL

Oracle, it's me.

ORACLE (O.S.)

I know. Your dad's office, right?

SUPERGIRL

Yeah. Wow, you're good. Do you
know why I call you too?

ORACLE (O.S.)

I'm not that good.

SUPERGIRL

I need a clean-up crew. Two meta-humans. Very strong. They're lying unconscious on a hill three miles northwest of town.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Done. Anything else?

SUPERGIRL

Er... why didn't Superman contact Power Girl too?

ORACLE (O.S.)

(beat)

I don't know. Maybe he has his reasons.

SUPERGIRL

Oracle... you know, right?

ORACLE (O.S.)

Look, I know Power Girl is your friend, okay.

SUPERGIRL

What's that supposed to mean?

ORACLE (O.S.)

(beat)

She's on a list. Not a good list to be on, by all means.

SUPERGIRL

What list?

ORACLE (O.S.)

(beat)

Black sheep list. Meta-humans with a high probability of turning bad.

SUPERGIRL

WHAT?! How can you say that?

ORACLE (O.S.)

Look, she's your friend --

Supergirl gets angry.

SUPERGIRL

She's my BEST friend! And she just saved my life!

ORACLE (O.S.)

Calm down.

SUPERGIRL

How do you expect me to calm down?!

ORACLE (O.S.)

Calm -- down, okay. Let's talk.
You can still help her.

SUPERGIRL

Help her what?

ORACLE (O.S.)

She's emotionally unstable.
Extremely emotionally unstable.
And violent too. She has hurt
innocent people. And that's
nothing compared to what she does
to the not-so-innocent ones.

Supergirl is speechless for a second.

SUPERGIRL

She's not like that.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Not when she's around you. She
has problems. And you need to
help her.

SUPERGIRL

I really think you got the wrong
person here. PG's not like that.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Let's get one thing straight,
okay. Most of us have problems. I
mean if you want to see problems,
you just have to meet Batman one
of these days. But most of us
learn how to deal with them.
Power Girl doesn't know that. My
reports say that she has a very
bad family life. And she tends to
take her frustrations out on
everyone else. She doesn't deal
with her frustrations in a
healthy way.

SUPERGIRL

She has some problems with her
mom and she gets grounded all the
time, but you make it sound like
she's a psycho, and that's not true.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Don't get angry with me. I'm not telling you to get away from her or to beat her up. Quite the contrary. She needs you. Only you can help her.

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

What should I do?

ORACLE (O.S.)

Talk to her.

SUPERGIRL

We talk all the time.

ORACLE (O.S.)

I don't mean chitchat. I mean talk about how she feels. About her mother.

SUPERGIRL

She doesn't like to do that.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Exactly.

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

I'll talk to her.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Good. I don't want to lecture you or anything. I mean, I'm not THAT old. But being a friend is more than just occasionally having fun together. You have to be there for each other, and I don't mean just to fight the bad guys. So talk to her, okay. And if you need any help figuring what to say to her, just give me a call.

SUPERGIRL

I'll do that.

INT. POLICE STATION

Supergirl comes out of Fred's office, looking pensive. She heads for the exit. Loyce is there, with Catherine. He sees Supergirl and glares at her.

LOYCE

I'm going to sue you, you little prick. You almost get my girl killed.

CATHERINE

Dad! Don't you dare.

Supergirl continues walking, ignoring Loyce, until she's next to him. Then she turns to him.

SUPERGIRL

You're an idiot. Now leave me alone, I have bigger problems than you.

Supergirl starts for the exit. Loyce stares at her, looking dumbfound. Catherine begins to chuckle.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Karen, Linda and Fred sit at the dinner table. Sylvia talks to Mrs. Starr on the phone.

SYLVIA

Karen is really sorry for leaving her room without permission, but she only did it to help Linda. I mean, Linda was in deep trouble.

Karen glances at Sylvia with an hopeful expression. Linda stares at Karen.

MRS. STARR (O.S.)

Well, that's not really an excuse. But I'm glad Linda is all right.

SYLVIA

You know how the girls are. They really care for each other.

MRS. STARR (O.S.)

Yeah, well...

LINDA

(hushed)

Mom, ask her if she can stay tonight.

Karen puts her hands together as in prayer and mouths "please, please, please."

SYLVIA

Look, I was thinking about something. Karen's supposed to be grounded and it's too late as it is, so why doesn't she stay here for the night. You know, to make sure she doesn't stray away on her way home. And tomorrow morning I'll take her back to Johnsonville myself.

MRS. STARR

(beat)

But no TV, okay.

SYLVIA

No TV.

Karen celebrates, then pats Linda in the back.

KAREN

Good call, sis.

MRS. STARR

And you bring her back first thing in the morning?

SYLVIA

First thing. Promise.

MRS. STARR

Okay. She can stay. See you tomorrow, then.

SYLVIA

Bye.

She hangs up.

KAREN

Great!

(beat)

You meant that no TV thing?

SYLVIA

Yes.

KAREN

Oh well, whatever.

LINDA

Don't worry, you won't be bored. We have lots to talk about.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

SUPER: Present time.

Boris and Natasha, seven years older than we last saw them, drive the same old car down the road to Leesburg.

Bach can be heard again. Boris directs an invisible orchestra.

NATASHA

Oh, such memories.

BORIS

Yes. Memories are what make life worth living.

NATASHA

How true, Boris, how true.

A moment later, they see something in the road ahead (we don't see what). They smile.

NATASHA

Would you look at that?

BORIS

She came to greet us.

Boris stops the car.

EXT. ROAD TO LEESBURG

Supergirl, now twenty-two, stands in front of the car, showing them her power stance and a wide smile.

Boris and Natasha get out of the car and regard Supergirl with amusement.

NATASHA

Look at that, Boris. It's the baby superhero. She's all grown-up.

BORIS

Yes. She's got boobs now.

Supergirl's smile turns sour for an instant, then she regains her cool.

SUPERGIRL

What are you two doing here?

Boris and Natasha walk to Supergirl.

BORIS

We came to visit.

NATASHA

We liked this town so much the last time we were here. I hope you don't mind.

SUPERGIRL

I do.

Natasha quickly moves behind Supergirl and holds her arms back. Supergirl makes no attempt to break free. She still smiles.

BORIS

Too bad. You see, baby superhero,
we're not vengeful people, but
tonight we plan to make an exception.

Boris cocks his arm and then connects a right hand into
Supergirl's stomach. The punch looks and sounds like a
marshmallow hitting a steel wall.

Boris is in terrible pain. He probably broke his hand.
Supergirl still smiles.

SUPERGIRL

Notice you couldn't even erase
the smile off my face.

Supergirl effortlessly breaks free of Natasha and elbows her,
knocking her out. She takes two steps toward Boris, who
backs away, scared to death.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

The only reason you're still
conscious is that I want to make
two things perfectly clear to you.
First -- I'm not fifteen anymore.
You guys can't even tickle me now.
And Second -- Leesburg is MY town.
Under MY protection. Don't ever
come here again.

Supergirl punches Boris and knocks him out. She takes a good
look at the sleeping Boris and Natasha, then caresses her
stomach. She felt the punch.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Ouch. That's it! Tomorrow I start
doing sit-ups.

FADE OUT.

THE END