

Supergirl: Home - Ep. 8 - Supergirl's worst day

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A dark, forsaken alley in a small town. FRITZ stands aside while GOLEM holds a small man called ZEKE by his neck.

We met Fritz and Golem before. The former is a five-foot-three man with a Bowler hat and a Scottish accent. The latter is a mindless giant with no eyes who wears large sunglasses.

FRITZ

Where is Frank Devaugh?

ZEKE

I don't know. I swear I don't.

FRITZ

Golem, pull his arms off.

ZEKE

Stop! Come on, man, be serious!

FRITZ

I am serious. That's exactly your problem right now. So talk.

ZEKE

I don't know where he went.

FRITZ

You do know. So where should I start? Should I break your fingers? Should I cut your toes off and make you eat them? Should I --

ZEKE

Come on, man!

(beat)

Haven't you ever heard of bribery?

FRITZ

It's against my religion.

Delilah Quinlan, A.K.A. SPIRIT walks into frame. We met her before too. She wears a Gregorian Monk robe.

SPIRIT

Frank is in Leesburg.

FRITZ

Where were you?

SPIRIT

That is not your concern, Fritz.
I do not work for you.

FRITZ

Everything is my concern, darling.

SPIRIT

Let the man go. He is of no use
to you anymore.

FRITZ

Golem, make sure he forgets about us.

ZEKE

Hey! Don't hurt me! I know
nothing about you!

Golem drags Zeke outside of shot.

SPIRIT

I tire of your violent ways.

FRITZ

So long as your daddy doesn't.

Fritz produces a cell phone. He dials. Zeke screams in pain.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Leesburg, you said? You sure.

SPIRIT

I am.

The phone rings. EMMERICH QUINLAN answers.

QUINLAN (O.S.)

Quinlan here.

FRITZ

We got a lead on Devaugh. He's in
Leesburg. Where the hell is that?

QUINLAN (O.S.)

Leesburg? That's the home of
Supergirl, isn't it?

FRITZ

Really? Want me to get rid of her
while I'm there?

QUINLAN (O.S.)

Do what you wish. But I think
this would be a great chance to
show me what your Golem can
really do.

Golem walks back into shot. He has blood on his hands and clothes. Not his blood of course.

FRITZ
I'll let Golem have fun with the
little girl then.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Linda walks around the store shelves, occasionally picking up a can of something and putting it in a basket.

BRUCE HICKS, twenty-six, walks the other way, also picking up random stuff. Linda has never seen him before.

For a moment, their eyes meet. There's a bit of electricity.

BRUCE
Hi.

LINDA
Hi.

They greeted each other mostly out of small-town good manners.

They walk past each other. Linda hurries a bit down this aisle and rounds back on the next one, so she can get a better look at Bruce. It's a small-town convenience store, so the shelves are only about five feet tall.

A BOY, thirteen, eyes the magazines in the stand. He sends furtive looks at the owner, MR. WILCOX, who sweeps the floor near the entrance.

Then the Boy grabs a magazine, puts it under his T-shirt and heads for the exit.

Linda saw what the Boy did and heads to intercept him. Bruce gets there first.

BRUCE
Hiya, there, buddy.

The Boy looks up, trying to be cool. Linda stays several feet away, curious to see what Bruce does.

BOY
Hi.

BRUCE
What have you got there?

BOY
Eh... where?

BRUCE
Under your shirt.

BOY
Nothing.

BRUCE
Really?

BOY
Sure. Nothing.

BRUCE
Come on, buddy, no need to lie. I
saw you.

The Boy growls, frustrated, then pulls the magazine from
under his T-shirt.

BOY
I suppose you're going to tell on
me now.

BRUCE
The issue here isn't whether or
not I'm telling on you but why
you did it in the first place.

The Boy glares at Bruce for a moment.

BOY
I just wanted to have it, that's it.

Bruce takes the magazine and sees it. Supergirl is on the cover.

BOY (CONT'D)
I was gonna buy it, but I broke
Mrs. Charles window and my dad
made me pay for it, so I didn't
have enough money.

BRUCE
Are you a fan of Supergirl?

BOY
Of course.

BRUCE
You wanted the magazine because
she's on it?

BOY
There's a poster of her too.

BRUCE
Let me get this straight: you
stole a magazine because you're a
fan of Supergirl.

BOY
Well... yeah.

BRUCE
Notice anything wrong with that?

BOY
What do you mean?

BRUCE
How do you think she'd feel if
she finds out that you stole
something because of her?

The Boy looks down, embarrassed.

Linda smiles at Bruce. She stands several feet behind him so
he doesn't see her.

BOY
Bad... I guess.

BRUCE
And how do you feel about trying
to steal the magazine?

BOY
Bad.

BRUCE
So you're not going to do it again?

BOY
No.

BRUCE
Good. Here's what we're going to
do now. We're going to talk to Mr.
Wilcox. You're going to tell him
what you did and apologize to him.
And then, if your apology sounds
sincere enough, we might try to
talk Mr. Wilcox into letting you
work for the magazine. Okay?

BOY
Really?

Linda looks impressed by that.

MINUTES LATER

The Boy sweeps the floor. Bruce pays for his stuff and heads for the exit.

Linda heads for Mr. Wilcox.

LINDA
(smiling)
Who's that guy?

MR. WILCOX
His name's Bruce Hicks. He's some kind of a reporter or a magazine writer or something. He moved to Leesburg a year ago.

LINDA
Is he for real?

MR. WILCOX
What do you mean?

LINDA
The way he talked to Billy. That was very nice of him.

Mr. Wilcox gets a good looks at Linda's smile and chuckles.

LINDA (CONT'D)
What? I like nice guys.

EXT. STREET

Bruce walks down the street with his bags. Linda hurries and catches up to him.

LINDA
Hi. Again. I don't think we've met.

They stop.

BRUCE
Hi. I'm Bruce Hicks.

LINDA
I know. I'm Linda Danvers.

BRUCE
Fred Danvers' daughter?

LINDA
Yeah, my dad is the whole homicide department in this town.

BRUCE
He's a funny guy.

LINDA
You know him?

BRUCE
It's a small town.

An awkward silence.

LINDA
Look, that was really nice what
you did for Billy back there.

BRUCE
I still remember when I was his age.

LINDA
Well, you taught him a lesson
that will last him for a whole hour.

Another awkward silence.

BRUCE
It was nice to meet you, Linda.

LINDA
Yes, same here.

Bruce begins to walk again. Linda stands there for a moment,
then catches up to him.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Can I ask you a dumb question?

BRUCE
How dumb?

LINDA
What do you think about Supergirl?

Bruce stops walking.

BRUCE
Supergirl? She's the local hero.
Everyone loves her around here.

LINDA
Sure, but between us, what do you
think of her?

BRUCE
I don't know. I've lived here for
a whole year and I've never seen her.

LINDA
Oh, well, okay.

BRUCE

But you have to feel respect for someone who risks her life every day trying to help others. I mean, it's not like she gets paid for it or anything. But why do you ask?

LINDA

It's that I just broke up with a guy because he said some mean things about her.

Bruce ponders about the meaning of that statement.

LINDA (CONT'D)

It's because I'm from Leesburg. For us, badmouthing Supergirl is like badmouthing Joe Montana to someone from San Francisco.

Bruce smiles. She's obviously hitting on him.

BRUCE

And what do you think about Supergirl?

LINDA

Oh, she's way cool.

BRUCE

Do you sometimes wish you were a superhero? I'm curious. I mean, I know guys do but what do women think?

LINDA

(beat)

Oh yeah. Sometimes I wish I was Wonder Woman.

They begin to walk down the street.

BRUCE

Really?

LINDA

Yeah. But her outfit doesn't really go with my personality.

BRUCE

It doesn't? Too skimpy?

LINDA

Let's say that's the reason.

They smile at each other.

BRUCE

For some reason I'm getting the impression that if I were to ask you out on a date right now, you'd say yes.

LINDA

I thought we were already on a date.

BRUCE

A walking date?

LINDA

Very fashionable. All the movie stars are doing it.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Fritz and Golem walk into the station. They dress like FBI agents. OFFICER GETZ sees them and walks to them.

OFFICER GETZ

Morning fellas, may I help you?

Fritz shows him a fake FBI badge.

FRITZ

I'm special agent Harlan Fritz. This is my partner Jack Renault. We need some information regarding the whereabouts of a man called Frank Devaugh.

OFFICER GETZ

I don't know any Devaugh. Is he new in town?

FRITZ

I believe so. He arrived less than a week ago.

OFFICER GETZ

What did the guy do?

FRITZ

He's wanted for fifteen counts of murder.

OFFICER GETZ

Holy cow, a serial killer?

FRITZ

No, only a highly efficient one.

OFFICER GETZ

And you say this guy's in town?

FRITZ

I have every reason to believe
that he is.

OFFICER GETZ

Damn. Well, if he's a murderer,
then Fred Danvers's the man to
talk to.

(pointing)

That's his office over there.

FRITZ

Thank you. It's been a pleasure.

Fritz and Golem head for Fred's office.

INT. FRED'S OFFICE

Fred looks up from his desk.

FRED

May I help you?

Fritz shows his badge again. Fred eyes it curiously.

FRITZ

I'm special agent Harlan Fritz.
He's my partner Jack Renault.
We're looking for Frank Devaugh.

FRED

Devaugh? You're going to try and
capture him?

FRITZ

Do you know where he is?

FRED

Not exactly. I know he's hiding
somewhere in town.

FRITZ

We are aware of that. Do you have
any further information on him?

FRED

No. I've never even seen the guy.
No one has. He's a psychic.
Apparently he's very good at hiding.

FRITZ

We are aware of that as well. But
if no one has seen him, how do
you know he's here?

FRED

One person has seen him. Supergirl.

FRITZ

Really? Is there a way we can contact her?

FRED

We have ways to reach her. I can ask her to come here if you want me to.

FRITZ

No, not here. We'll be at the Walden Hotel. Room 502. Tell her to meet us there.

FRED

You're really going to try and capture Devaugh? He's very powerful, you know.

FRITZ

(smiles)

It is our job to deal with people like Devaugh.

INT. ROOM 502 - WALDEN HOTEL - DAY

Golem stands next to the window, looking like a statue. Fritz watches TV from the bed. He quickly flips through the channels.

FRITZ

I loathe American television.

Golem does not move a muscle. Fritz eyes him.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

It's moments like this that make me wish you had a mind.

A moment later we hear a KNOCK.

Fritz opens the door. It's Supergirl.

SUPERGIRL

You rang?

FRITZ

Please, come in.

Supergirl enters. Fritz locks the door.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

I'm special agent Harlan Fritz,
this is my partner --

SUPERGIRL

Jack Renault. And you're looking
for Frakkus "Frank" Devaugh.

FRITZ

I love the service in this town.
What do you know about Devaugh?

SUPERGIRL

Psychic. Very powerful. He's with
a little man and a tall elastic man.

FRITZ

Can you tell me his location?

SUPERGIRL

No. I've looked for him everywhere,
but I can't find him.

FRITZ

One would presume that in a town
as small as Leesburg, locating a
stranger would be relatively simple.

SUPERGIRL

Sure. If he walks around in broad
daylight. But no one has seen him.
Or maybe he makes them forget
they've seen him. Either way I
can't find him.

FRITZ

That is a pity. I was actually
counting on your help.

SUPERGIRL

I'll do anything to get that guy.

FRITZ

You see, I'm working on a
deadline here. Devaugh has
demonstrated an extraordinary
ability to escape from my grasp.
I need to find him soon, before
he escapes again.

Fritz gives Golem a furtive glance. Golem moves behind
Supergirl. She doesn't notice him.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

The thing is, I'm getting tired of looking for him. So I've decided to make you look for him instead.

SUPERGIRL

Excuse me?

Golem grabs Supergirl's arms and pins them to her torso. She struggles, but can't move him at all.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Don't make me hurt you.

Golem begins to squeeze Supergirl. She's in great pain, can't breathe. She hits him on the face with the back of her head, breaking his sunglasses. Golem has no eyes or eye sockets.

FRITZ

You have two days to find Devaugh.

Supergirl uses her heat vision on Fritz, but he phases out and the beam goes through him. She tries to kick him, but can't find anything solid. Golem tightens his squeeze. Supergirl is about to pass out.

Then Golem releases her. She slumps on the table, gasping loudly.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

If you don't find him, we'll hurt you. If we can't find you, we'll hurt everyone else in Leesburg. Understand?

Supergirl regains some strength. She quickly turns and lands a right jab on Golem's chin. His face doesn't even move a millimeter. Supergirl can't believe it.

Then Golem lands a punch of his own, knocking her out.

EXT. ALLEY - LATE AFTERNOON

A large steel dumpster sits against a wall.

A moment later the side of the dumpster gets hit from the inside by a great force and crashes against the wall on the opposite side.

All the trash spills out. Supergirl stumbles out of the dumpster through the hole she just made. Her hair and outfit are covered with junk. She swats some of the junk off.

A woman stands in the mouth of the alley, gaping at the mess. Supergirl sees her. Then she glances at the mess she just made.

SUPERGIRL
 Sorry about the mess but I really
 needed to hit something.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Fred and Sylvia stand next to the kitchen counter.

Supergirl enters. She looks tired, hurt, and a bit wet (she washed herself in the creek).

FRED
 What happened?

SUPERGIRL
 They weren't FBI agents. They
 were Quinlan's men.

FRED
 Quinlan?

SYLVIA
 We never told you that story, did
 we?

(to Supergirl)
 Are you okay?

SUPERGIRL
 No, mom, I'm the least okay I've
 been in my whole life. The big
 guy is incredibly strong. They
 beat me up and threw me in a
 dumpster. Dad, I need you to call
 that guy you know in Washington
 or wherever. I really need to
 know who those guys were.

FRED
 I don't think he'll be much help.

SUPERGIRL
 Dad, I need all the help I can get.

FRED
 Honey, that guy's only --

SUPERGIRL
 Dad --

Supergirl grabs Fred's arm.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
 -- Move your arm.

FRED
 What?

SUPERGIRL

Move it.

Fred tries to move his arm but she stops him easily.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

That's how I felt when the big guy grabbed me. No one on this planet is strong enough to do that to me. I need ALL the help I can get.

FRED

Okay. But it only works with the phone at the office.

SUPERGIRL

Hurry.

Fred leaves. Supergirl heads for her room.

INT. LINDA'S ROOM

Supergirl dials her phone.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Hi, Supergirl, long time no --

SUPERGIRL

Not a courtesy call, Oracle. I need help.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Talk to me.

SUPERGIRL

I just met two guys -- a short man with a hat and a foreign accent who called himself Harlan Fritz. He can phase out or something -- I couldn't touch him. And a tall man with no eyes called Jack Renault. The tall guy could have squashed me like a bug. He knocked me out with one punch.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Give me a second.

(beat)

How strong is the big guy?

SUPERGIRL

I gave him my best punch and couldn't even move him a millimeter. I doubt he even felt it.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Was it a good punch or sort of --

SUPERGIRL

I was fuming mad at that point. I could've send Superman to the moon with that punch.

ORACLE (O.S.)

I got something on a guy named Fritz. Not a real name. He can phase his molecules and go through almost anything. He's a hitman for the mafia. He kills by sticking his hand into the victim's chest and squeezing the heart. But I got nothing on the big guy.

SUPERGIRL

Oracle, I hate to admit it, but that guy scared me. I've never felt so helpless; not even when I was a kid. I can't believe someone could do that to me.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Maybe he didn't.

SUPERGIRL

What do you mean?

ORACLE (O.S.)

Maybe he absorbed your powers or something. Did you feel weak?

SUPERGIRL

No, that wasn't it. And it wasn't a psychic thing either. Believe me, I would've noticed.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Well, I'll ask around, see if anyone knows anything. In the mean time I'll send you back-up.

SUPERGIRL

No. Don't send anyone.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Don't say that. Don't try to be --

SUPERGIRL

No. I don't want anyone to get hurt. Don't send anyone until we know how to deal with him.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Sorry, I have to set my foot down on this one.

SUPERGIRL

Oracle, Fritz threatened to hurt the people of Leesburg. If he sees anyone, he'll do just that.

ORACLE (O.S.)

So you want to handle them on your own?

SUPERGIRL

Fritz will leave me alone for two days. Use that time wisely. Don't send anyone until you know how to deal with them.

ORACLE (O.S.)

Okay, I'll do as you say. But you know we got your back. If anything happens I'll send the whole army to help you.

SUPERGIRL

Thanks. It's good to hear that. Bye.

She hangs up. Then heads downstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Supergirl comes down the stairs and sees Frank standing in the living room.

She rushes, grabs him by the neck and slams him against the wall, like she did the first time he was on her house.

Frank speaks with his normal voice.

FRANK

There we go again.

SYLVIA

Linda, he came here to help you.

FRANK

Yes, I did.

SUPERGIRL

Mom, go to your room.

SYLVIA

Excuse me?

SUPERGIRL

Let me deal with this by myself.

SYLVIA

Sorry, young lady, but --

SUPERGIRL

(firmly)

Mom. So far this has been the worst day of my life. Please don't make it more difficult for me. Let me handle this. Go to your room.

FRANK

Don't worry, Syl, we'll be okay.

SUPERGIRL

(to Frank)

Don't talk to my mother.

Sylvia sighs. She looks angry, but turns around and heads upstairs.

BIG BEN

No need to be so hostile. We're here to help.

Supergirl releases Frank and turns around, surprised to see Big Ben sitting at the table. She hadn't notice him.

BIG BEN (CONT'D)

What? You didn't see me here? I'm insulted.

SUPERGIRL

What are you two doing here?

FRANK

We're here to help. How many times do we need to say it?

Supergirl glares at them, but then she relaxes a bit.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Syl told me you met Fritz and Golem.

SUPERGIRL

Don't call her "Syl."

(beat)

What do you know about the big one?

FRANK

Golem's unstoppable. He has no mind, and believe me, I should know about that. Fritz is the one who controls him. I don't know how. The hat Fritz uses -- it's psychic-proof, so to speak. I can't get inside him either.

SUPERGIRL

That's not useful.

FRANK

I know. That's why the little man is here.

BIG BEN

Describe what happened.

SUPERGIRL

Golem pined my arms to my body. I couldn't move him at all. He could have easily crushed me. No one is that strong. When I punched him, he didn't even feel it.

Big Ben thinks about it for a moment.

BIG BEN

Did it hurt you when you punched him?

SUPERGIRL

(frowns)

No.

BIG BEN

Did you feel anything?

SUPERGIRL

What do you mean?

BIG BEN

If I punch you right now, I'd break my hand. Did you feel anything when you punched him?

SUPERGIRL

No. Not at all. Come to think of it, I don't remember feeling his skin.

BIG BEN

(to Frank)

I got a theory. But I need to test it.

FRANK
(to Supergirl)
What can I tell you? The little
man is a genius. Worth every
million I'm paying him.

Fred opens the door and enters. Everyone turns to him.
Supergirl thinks about it before making the introductions.

SUPERGIRL
Dad, this is Frank Devaugh.

Frank turns to Fonzie.

FRANK
(smiles)
Hiya, Fred. Heard a lot about you
from your lovely wife.

Fred's expression never changes. He heads for the counter,
gets his shotgun, pumps it Schwartzenegger-style and aims it
at Frank.

SUPERGIRL
No, dad! Right reaction, wrong
timing. Frank's here to help me.

FRED
Is that right? Has he helped you yet?

BIG BEN
He hasn't, but I might. Assuming
you don't shoot us.

SUPERGIRL
Dad, put the shotgun down, please.

Fred, reluctantly aims the shotgun away from Frank, though
he still holds on to it.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
What did you find out?

FRED
Nothing. But the guy in Washington
seemed very intrigued by the idea
that someone could handle you
that easily, so he's sending
someone to find out more.

SUPERGIRL
Oh, that's what I need -- more
mysterious men with shady intentions.

FRANK
 So much for Uncle Sam's help.
 (to Big Ben)
 You were talking about a test...

BIG BEN
 I need to get close to Golem.

FRANK
 I can arrange that.

SUPERGIRL
 Then do. Let me know if you find
 out anything.

FRANK
 We'll do.

FRED
 Where's your mother?

Sylvia appears at the top of the stairs.

SYLVIA
 She sent me to my room.

SUPERGIRL
 Mom, please, don't.

FRANK
 Well, I'll leave the Danvers
 family alone. Let's go Big Ben.
 (to Sylvia)
 It's been a pleasure to see you
 again, Syl. You're a great person.
 You deserve a present.

Frank gives Fred a furtive glance.

FRED
 Don't speak to my wife.

SUPERGIRL
 Thank you, dad.

Frank and Big Be leave.

FRED
 So what's this about sending your
 mother to her room?

SUPERGIRL
 Dad, don't you start too. Look, I
 want you two to go away. Leave
 Leesburg for a few days.

FRED

We're not leaving you alone.

SUPERGIRL

Dad, please. Don't make it harder on me that it already is. I want you two out of danger. This whole thing is driving me crazy as it is. I need to reduce the number of variables around. And I need to know you're safe.

Fred and Sylvia look at each other. Sylvia hugs Supergirl.

SYLVIA

Don't worry, honey. I'm sure you can handle it.

FRED

Yes. We'll be out of your head.

SUPERGIRL

Thank you.

A beat.

NIGHTWING (O.S.)

She'll be okay. I'll give her a hand.

They all turn. Nightwing enters through the window.

SUPERGIRL

Nightwing, what the hell are you doing here?

FRED

Nightwing? YOUR Nightwing?

Fred aims his shotgun at Nightwing.

NIGHTWING

Oh, I hope that thing's not loaded.

FRED

I'm a cop. My gun's always loaded.

SUPERGIRL

Dad, don't you dare joke in a moment like this.

FRED

I'm only half joking.

NIGHTWING

I don't know what she told you,
but she gave ME the let's-just-
be-friends speech.

SUPERGIRL

Shut up, all of you.
(to Fred and Sylvia)
You two -- leave now. Don't worry
about clothes. I'll send you a
bag when you get to a hotel.

They hug each other and say good-bye. Then Fred and Sylvia
leave.

Supergirl turns to Nightwing. She glares at him.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

You better behave yourself. I'm
having a really bad day and I'm
not in the mood to kick your ass.

NIGHTWING

I heard about your day.

SUPERGIRL

Oracle called you?

NIGHTWING

I called her. She just dropped it
into the conversation.

SUPERGIRL

I told her not to send anyone.

NIGHTWING

She didn't send me. I was already
here. I came following the guys
who attacked you. They attacked
an acquaintance in Harrisville.

SUPERGIRL

You came to Leesburg and didn't
tell me?

NIGHTWING

I didn't suppose you'd be in the
mood to hear from me. Clearly, I
was right.

SUPERGIRL

Damn, Dick, I'm having such a bad
day I'm actually glad to see you.

NIGHTWING

Come here.

Nightwing opens his arms as if for a hug.

SUPERGIRL

What?

NIGHTWING

Linda, I know you better than anyone else in the planet. I know what you need right now. Come here.

SUPERGIRL

Are you crazy?

NIGHTWING

Come on.

Supergirl thinks about it, then sighs, gives up. She embraces him. They embrace like old friends, not former lovers. They stay like that for a moment.

SUPERGIRL

I'm going to hate you so much in the morning for doing this to me.

NIGHTWING

I'm not doing anything to you. I'm just being a good friend. Say what you want about me, but I've always been a good friend to you. I've always been there for you.

SUPERGIRL

It's not your actions that I question, it's your intentions. You just want to take advantage of the situation.

NIGHTWING

I'm not trying to take advantage of anything. I'm here as a friend and that's all I plan to be.

SUPERGIRL

Oh, I'm so messed up. This has been the worst day of my life.

They remain embraced for a moment longer.

Then the doorbell RINGS.

Supergirl pulls back and turns to the door. She uses her X-ray vision and sees Bruce waiting outside with a bouquet of flowers.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Oh, damn. It's Bruce. I forgot I had a date with him.

NIGHTWING

Bruce?

SUPERGIRL

Not your Bruce, Dick, MY Bruce.

NIGHTWING

I don't think of him as my Bruce.

SUPERGIRL

Vanish, okay. I got to get this.

NIGHTWING

Aren't you going to introduce --

SUPERGIRL

Vanish, now!

EXT. DANVERS' HOME

Bruce waits patiently. Fixes his hair. Linda opens the door and quickly comes out, closing the door. She wears jeans and a T-shirt. He wears a suit.

LINDA

Hi, Bruce.

BRUCE

Hi, Linda. You -- somehow you don't look ready. But I can wait. No problem.

LINDA

Here's the thing. Something happened. Something bad.

BRUCE

Can I help you?

LINDA

No, no. I'll deal with it. It's a family crisis thing. I can't go out with you tonight.

BRUCE

Oh, okay.

LINDA

Look, Bruce, I like you. I really want to go out with you. But you have to give me a couple of days. Until this is over.

BRUCE

Sure. No problem. Here.

He hands her the flowers.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

They're yours.

LINDA

Thanks.

There's an awkward moment. Bruce doesn't know if he's supposed to kiss her good-bye or shake her hand.

BRUCE

Well, I'll be going then. Leave you to your crisis. If you need any help, you know, you can call me.

LINDA

Bruce, sorry, but I really need this.

She leans closer and kisses him in the mouth. He's surprised for a moment, but then kisses her back.

It's a sweet kiss. When they break away, they're both smiling.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Just give me a couple of days, okay. I swear I'm worth it. Seriously.

BRUCE

Sure. Bye.

LINDA

Bye.

Linda walks into the house. Bruce blinks a few times before he heads for his car.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Nightwing has changed into normal clothes. He's cooking something at the kitchen.

Linda walks in. Smiling ear to ear.

DICK

That was a nice kiss. I see you enjoyed it.

She looks at him. He's gotten way too comfortable in the last two minutes.

LINDA

Dick, don't push it. You're this close to getting kicked out of the house.

She shows him her index finger and thumb, two inches apart.

DICK

He looks like a nice guy. For someone called "Bruce." I'm making dinner. Do you want some?

LINDA

Dick, this close.

Her index and thumb are now an inch apart.

INT. BRUCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Bruce drives down the road when he sees someone walking. We barely get a glimpse of the person. Bruce passes the person, then stops the car and backs up.

SPIRIT peeks into the car.

BRUCE

Need a ride?

Spirit opens the door and sits without saying a word. Bruce drives away.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

She doesn't answer. She eyes Bruce curiously for several seconds.

SPIRIT

Do not worry about your secret. Her secret is bigger.

Bruce frowns. Then he chuckles, trying to look nonchalant.

BRUCE

What do you mean?

Spirit eyes him silently for a few seconds, which makes him nervous.

SPIRIT

You will be good for her. If she survives.

BRUCE

What do you mean if she survives? Is she in danger?

SPIRIT

Yes. Great danger. But you cannot help her.

BRUCE

Is someone trying to hurt her?

SPIRIT

Yes. A psychopath named Fritz and an unstoppable monster named Golem.

Bruce hits the breaks, then looks at Spirit with utter disbelief in his eyes.

BRUCE

Are they going to kill her?

SPIRIT

They will try.

BRUCE

We have to tell the police.

SPIRIT

The police cannot help her.

BRUCE

Then we have to tell Supergirl.

SPIRIT

Linda is Supergirl.

BRUCE

What?

Bruce's disbelief changes into anger.

BRUCE

You're making all this up, aren't you? You're some kind of psycho.

SPIRIT

No, Robert, I am not making it up.

Bruce's anger instantly melts away.

BRUCE

Who are you? How do you know --

Spirit smiles.

SPIRIT

You will be good for her. If she survives.

A beat.

SPIRIT (CONT'D)

I cannot let you remember this conversation. But you will remember one thing -- when the time comes, you will know that you can trust her with your secret.

INT. CORRIDOR - HOTEL - NIGHT

STRETCH, dressed as a waiter, pushes a food cart along the corridor. Big Ben sits inside the cart, covered from view by the mantle draping over the cart.

They reach room 502. Stretch knocks on the door.

STRETCH

Room service.

Fritz opens the door.

FRITZ

About time you showed up.

Stretch pushes the cart into the room. We follow him.

Big Ben pulls the mantle aside a bit and sees Golem standing next to the window.

STRETCH

That'll be twenty-two fifty, sir.

Big Ben has a small PDA and a dart gun. Hi fires a tiny needle-like dart at Golem. The dart hits Golem's leg and goes straight down, rather than bouncing off.

Big Ben checks the reading displayed on the PDA. He smiles.

FRITZ

Put it on the tab. Now get the hell out.

Stretch puts the plates on the table and goes for the cart. He pushes it toward the door. Then he falls to the floor, unconscious.

Spirit opens the door and enters.

SPIRIT

They work for Frank. The little one understands Golem.

FRITZ

Little one?

Fritz goes for the cart, pulls the mantle aside and sees Big Ben, out cold.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Devaugh must be desperate. I don't suppose these two would know where he is.

SPIRIT

They do.

Fritz quickly moves to the table and unfolds a map of Leesburg.

FRITZ

Point and click, darling.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Dick sits at the table, eating a very elaborated dinner. He took his time to cook it.

Linda slumps next to him, face on the table and her arms covering it.

LINDA

Why doesn't this day ever end?

DICK

Come on, eat something.

LINDA

I'm not eating your food.

DICK

I made enough for both of us.

(beat)

Come on, don't be shy. I know how much you eat.

LINDA

Dick, this close.

Index and thumb half an inch apart.

DICK

Would you quit it with that? You're not going to kick me out of your house.

LINDA

Wanna bet?

DICK

Linda, you need to eat. Forget that I made the food. Just eat it.

LINDA

I'm not hungry. I'm too upset to be hungry.

INT. ROOM 502 - NIGHT

Stretch and Big Ben lie each on a bed, still out cold.
Spirit stands next to the window, looking out.

She turns to the door and smiles.

A moment later the door opens, revealing Frank outside. He smiles at her.

FRANK
Hi, Delilah.

SPIRIT
Frank, you should not have come here.

Frank enters and closes the door.

FRANK
I would've brought you flowers
but I couldn't find an open store
at this hour.

SPIRIT
I need no flowers.

Frank approaches her, kisses her hand, then holds her as if dancing. Then the radio turns itself on. Soft, romantic music plays.

They dance for a minute without saying a word.

FRANK
Thanks for not killing my men.

SPIRIT
I do not enjoy killing. That
would be Fritz.

FRANK
Then thanks for not letting Fritz
kill them.

SPIRIT
My pleasure.

A beat while they dance.

FRANK
We're kindred spirits, you know.
You and I.

SPIRIT
I know, Frank. You are my best
friend.

FRANK

I hope that's a good thing.

He gets closer to her, almost about to kiss her. Her smile widens.

SPIRIT

It is.

Then he spins her and dips her. The hood of her cloak falls back, revealing her head.

Her face is beautiful and perfectly normal, but her skull is deformed. She has no ears or hair, and her skin looks like it belongs on an alligator.

Her smile fades instantly. She becomes self-conscious, breaks away from Frank and puts her hood back on.

Frank puts his hand on her face and caresses her cheek softly.

FRANK

You're the most beautiful woman
I've ever seen, Delilah.

He kisses her. Then they dance again.

SPIRIT

You are a great liar, Frank.

FRANK

You know, if there was any
semblance of fairness in this
universe, we'd be dancing under
the moonlight somewhere in a
Caribbean beach talking about how
beautiful our children are,
instead of trying so hard to
avoid killing each other.

SPIRIT

Life is not fair. My father wants
you dead. I could not persuade
him otherwise.

FRANK

I know.

SPIRIT

He wants me to kill you myself. I
must obey him.

FRANK

I know. But promise me one thing.
When you do kill me -- I want to
die in your arms. Would you
promise me that?

Spirit smiles.

SPIRIT

I promise.

FRANK

Now I must go, darling. You won't
mind if I take my men with me,
would you? They're good men. I
can't let Fritz get close to them
again.

SPIRIT

Yes, you can take them. But I
must erase the little one's mind.
I cannot let him know about Golem.

FRANK

Yeah, I understand. And I suppose
you don't mind that I left a
little surprise for Fritz at the
mansion, do you?

INT. FRANK'S MANSION - THE SAME INSTANT

Fritz and Golem enter the mansion. There's a table in the
hallway, with a card on it.

Fritz picks up the card. It says "Boom!"

FRITZ

Oh damn.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION

The mansion explodes.

A moment later Fritz and Golem walk out from the remains.
Debris falls all around them. Fritz swats the debris off his
clothes.

FRITZ

One thing I'll say about the man.
He's consistent.

INT. ROOM 502

SPIRIT

You know that will not hurt them.

FRANK

I know, but it's sort of a tradition between us. I have to blow him up every time he finds my hideout. It's the only moment in our relationship I actually enjoy.

SPIRIT

You are so much fun, Frank. I will miss you.

The music stops. They both look sad.

FRANK

Good-bye, my sweet Delilah. The Spirit of my life.

SPIRIT

Good-bye, Frank. As always it has been a pleasure to see you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Dick is almost done with his food. Linda still has her face buried between her arms.

DICK

Come on, eat something.

LINDA

Dick. Just let me be.

DICK

I hate seeing you like this, you know.

LINDA

Then go away. Leave me alone.

DICK

Oh, that reminds me. Where do I sleep?

Linda looks up and glares at him.

LINDA

In Alaska.

DICK

Come on. At least lend me your couch.

LINDA

Dick, I'm not kidding. You're not sleeping in the same house I'm sleeping.

He chuckles.

DICK
What? You think I'm going to --

LINDA
Dick, this close.

Index and thumb a quarter of an inch apart.

DICK
Oh, quit it with the --

He tries to grab her hand, playfully. She grabs his fingers and squeezes them. He's in great pain.

DICK (CONT'D)
Okay, okay. I get the message.
Let go.

She lets go.

LINDA
I'm really not in the mood. Sleep
somewhere in town.

He stares at her for a moment.

DICK
Wow, this guy really scared you,
didn't he? Come to think of it, I
don't remember ever seeing you
scared of anyone.

LINDA
I have never, ever felt so weak
and helpless in my entire life.
Not even when I was a child. Can
you even imagine how I felt? That
guy held my arms in place. I
couldn't move him an inch. He
could have easily squashed me
like a bug. I gave him my best
punch and I'm sure he didn't even
feel it. And then he knocked me
out with one punch. I can barely
grasp the notion of any of those
things happening to me, let alone
all of them at once.

DICK
So he's stronger than you. It's
not the first time you've dealt
with someone stronger.

LINDA
He's not just stronger. It's not
a matter of degree. It's a matter
of category. Like he's in a whole
different league.

DICK
Like you and me, for instance?

A beat.

LINDA
Yeah.

DICK
And that scared you?

LINDA
That's not supposed to happen to
me, Dick.

DICK
You know, I just remembered a
story you told me about the time
your dad beat you at arm
wrestling. He told you that no
matter how strong you grow up to
be, there's always going to be
someone stronger than you. You
can't just punch and kick your
way through life. He was right.

LINDA
This is different.

DICK
Why?

LINDA
That's not supposed to happen to me.

He chuckles.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Don't laugh! Don't you dare laugh
at me.

DICK
Linda, I know exactly how you
feel. That's how I feel every day.
Half the people I know could
squash me like a bug.

A beat.

LINDA

How do you deal with it?

DICK

I'm not omnipotent. I've grown accustomed to the idea. Apparently you're having trouble with it.

LINDA

I'm not omnipotent. But I should be strong enough to handle anyone.

DICK

Where did you get that one? I think you've just been too strong for too long. You've forgotten what it means to think your way out of a problem.

LINDA

I haven't forgotten. It's just that... never mind. Just leave me alone.

INT. ROOM 502 - NIGHT

Fritz and Golem enter the room. Spirit stands next to the window, looking out.

Fritz looks at the empty beds, then turns to Spirit.

FRITZ

I presume Devaugh was here.

Spirit ignores him.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Quinlan won't be happy.

SPIRIT

I will deal with my father.

FRITZ

You shouldn't have let him take his men.

SPIRIT

He did not want you to hurt them. Neither did I.

FRITZ

I'm getting tired of you, you know.

SPIRIT

Tell that to my father.

FRITZ
You think I won't?

SPIRIT
You think I care?

Fritz chuckles.

FRITZ
I have to say this -- I don't get you. You really love that idiot, don't you?

SPIRIT
What I feel for Frank is my problem, not yours.

FRITZ
It is my problem, darling. It's interfering with my job. You should've killed him when you had the chance. Your father told you to, in case you've forgotten.

SPIRIT
I have already told you. I will deal with my father.

FRITZ
You do that, princess. But be sure of one thing -- this time Devaugh won't get away.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NIGHT

Linda nibbles at her food. She's hungry but she doesn't want to eat the food he cooked.

DICK
(sly smile)
See. There's no poison in it.

Linda glares at Dick and pushes the plate away from her.

Dick pushes the plate back to her.

DICK (CONT'D)
Come one. Eat. I'm just kidding.

LINDA
Stop kidding.

She stares at the plate for a moment, then begins to eat again.

DICK
Good. If you want more, I can --

LINDA

Dick. Shut up.

She continues eating for a moment. He watches her in silence.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Stop staring at me. And I wasn't kidding before. You're not sleeping here tonight. So you better go find yourself a place downtown.

DICK

Why? Just give me one good reason.

LINDA

Because I say so.

DICK

You don't trust me? You think I'm going to wait till you fall asleep and sneak up into your room and seduce you?

Linda just glares at Dick.

DICK (CONT'D)

Come on, be honest with me for a moment. Tell me the truth -- what the hell did I do to you that was so wrong?

LINDA

We're not getting back together.

DICK

I know it. I just want to know what I did that was so wrong. I mean, I know guys who've cheated on their girlfriends with their sisters AND their best friends -- at the same time and on the girlfriend's bed -- and they get treated by their ex-girlfriends better than you treat me. So tell me -- and be absolutely honest -- was I ever anything less than a good boyfriend to you? Did I not listen to you every time you wanted to talk? Was I not a good lover? Did I ever give you any reason not to trust me? Why do you hate me so much?

A beat. Linda's glare melts a bit.

LINDA

I don't hate you. I just don't trust you.

(a beat)

Or more exactly -- I don't trust myself when I'm with you. Dick, you know me better than anyone else. And you know that you know me better than anyone else. You made me hug you and eat your food. I don't know what else you could made me do that I don't want to do.

DICK

Hey, I'm just being a good friend here. I'm just taking care of you.

LINDA

Really? Okay, now it's your turn to be honest. Tell me, do you want to get back with me or not?

DICK

You want honesty? Well, it's pretty hard to get over you. I mean, I didn't exactly join a monastery after you dumped me, but the truth is that all the women I've dated since we broke up look -- I don't know -- dumb, selfish, ugly, flaky...

Linda chuckles. Then she sort of half-glares at Dick.

LINDA

I hate it that you just made me laugh.

DICK

I'm not kidding. You're Supergirl. The rest are just girls. There's a sizable difference.

LINDA

So you're still in love with me?

DICK

I like you, Linda, I really like you. You're the smartest, toughest, most unselfish, deepest, more beautiful woman I've ever met. There's nothing unlikable about you. So, yes, I'm still in love with you.

(MORE)

DICK (CONT'D)

And, yes, I'd give several semi-important body parts just to get back with you. But above all, I respect you. And I know that you might not love me or even like me, and you treat me like crap, but you respect me too. And I don't want to lose that respect. It means too much to me.

A beat.

LINDA

So you won't try anything?

DICK

Of course not. I'm here as a friend.

She thinks about it.

LINDA

Okay, you can sleep in the couch. But don't come anywhere near the second floor while I'm sleeping.

DICK

Deal. If you don't try to seduce me, I won't try to seduce you.

LINDA

Excuse me?!

DICK

It's only fair.

She tries to glare at him, but begins to chuckle. Then he chuckles too.

DICK (CONT'D)

I hope this means we're back to being friends.

LINDA

Yes. Sorry I treated you so badly. I really missed you as a friend. And thanks. You've done a good job helping me get my mind off that monster. I feel better now.

DICK

You know I got your back. And there's a pretty long list of people who'd be right here, telling you exactly that if you just say the word.

LINDA

I know. Even Devaugh seems decided to help me.

DICK

Do you really think he wants to help you? Well, obviously he wants to help himself, but maybe he wants you and Golem to beat each other silly so he can't take advantage.

LINDA

I don't trust him. But the little man.... There's something about him. I don't know why, but I think I can trust him.

INT. FRANK'S NEW MANSION - NIGHT

The new hideout is almost identical to the old one.

Frank eats dinner on the large living-room table. Big Ben paces the room.

BIG BEN

Damn. I can't remember. It was so simple. But I forgot. Damn.

FRANK

Relax, Big Ben. Eat some dinner.

BIG BEN

Relax? How can I relax?

(beat, frowns)

Is it me or does everything look different around here?

FRANK

It's not the same mansion. I blew up the other one.

BIG BEN

What?

FRANK

Long story. Just sit and eat your dinner.

BIG BEN

I have to get another shot at that Golem guy. You got to get me close to him again.

FRANK

That won't be necessary. I know everything you need to know about him. I got all your memories before Spirit erased them.

BIG BEN

Really? Tell me how he does it?

FRANK

Not yet.

BIG BEN

What do you mean not yet? I have to build something to counter that guy's powers. We have to tell Supergirl.

FRANK

We're not talking to her any time soon.

BIG BEN

You're going to let that monster hurt her?

FRANK

She's a big girl. She can take care of herself.

BIG BEN

I can't believe you. She's risking her life to save your ass.

FRANK

Don't worry about it. I got a plan. At the end, everyone's going to be happy. Except for Fritz, of course. I hope the little Scottish rat burns in hell.

FADE OUT.

THE END