

Supergirl: Home - Ep. 12 - The Blaze

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. HILL - MORNING

SUPERGIRL and KATANNA stand by. A moment later a Jeep climbs up the hill, carrying ZEN, SAMURAI and FLAMETHROWER.

SUPERGIRL
You're late.

The three local superheroes jump out of the Jeep.

SAMURAI
Sorry. Ran out of gas.

KATANNA
Do not let it happen again.

FLAMETHROWER
Yeah, we know. It's kinda dorky of us to be stopped by something as trivial as gas but...

SUPERGIRL
"Dorky" isn't quite the word I'd use.

ZEN
Well, you can fly.

SUPERGIRL
We walked here.

KATANNA
You should walk next time. You need to build your body.

She draws a sword.

KATANNA (CONT'D)
Enough talk. We practice now. Do you have a real sword?

SAMURAI
(beat, then embarrassed)
No. It's not like I could buy one at Mr. Wilcox's store.

Katanna throws him her sword and draws another one.

SAMURAI (CONT'D)
I don't suppose you'd consider --

KATANNA
No. Attack.

Katanna and Samurai begin to spar and move out of shot.

Supergirl motions Flamethrower and Zen to come close.

SUPERGIRL

Okay, you two. We're going to get a good practice today. Ready?

ZEN

Sure. Why not.

SUPERGIRL

I want to see what you two can do. Attack me with all you've got.

Zen and Flamethrower exchange glances.

FLAMETHROWER

You mean you want us to try and hurt you?

SUPERGIRL

Do your best.

Flamethrower aims his hand at Supergirl. He hesitates and lowers his hand.

FLAMETHROWER

I know I can't hurt you. But what if I burn your clothes. You won't kill me or anything, would you?

SUPERGIRL

My clothes are fireproof. Don't worry about them. So give me your best shot.

Flamethrower aims his hand at her again, and then a large flame shoots from it, engulfing Supergirl. Then it stops.

Supergirl looks disappointed.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

That's your best? You'd be better off with a lantern and a magnifying glass.

FLAMETHROWER

Er... it's that... I kinda pulled back a bit. I didn't know if you were kidding about your clothes --

VOICE (O.S.)

You know, it's so hard to make a dramatic entrance when your leg's shattered.

Supergirl turns around and smiles. Ten yards away from them stands BERNARD LEWITZ, A.K.A. BLAZE. In civilian clothes and with black hair. He walks with a cane and his right leg seems stiff, as if he couldn't bend his knee.

SUPERGIRL

Bernard!

She rushes to him and gives him a warm hug.

Katanna turns to him. Samurai continues to attack her, but she can fend off his attack without even looking.

BERNARD

At moments like this is when that
compulsion of yours for hugging
people comes in handy.

Supergirl pulls back.

SUPERGIRL

I'm glad you made it.

Bernard turns to Katanna.

BERNARD

Katanna. Nice to see you again. I
see you got yourself a puppy to
play with.

KATANNA

It is good to see you walking again.

BERNARD

I don't so much walk as limp
pitifully. But at least I'm out
of the wheelchair.

Flamethrower, Zen and Samurai stare at Bernard, as if trying to guess who he is.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

You kids have no idea who am I,
do you?

(to Flamethrower)

I was hoping that at least YOU
would recognize me.

(to Supergirl)

You get fatally wounded trying to
save the world and ten seconds
later everyone's forgotten about you.

FLAMETHROWER

You're Blaze, right?

BERNARD

(to Supergirl)

See, he's not as stupid as you said he was.

SUPERGIRL

(to Flamethrower)

He's just kidding. I never said you were stupid. And yes, he is Blaze.

BERNARD

No, you must be mistaken. I'm Bernard Lewitz. Blaze died saving the planet. He even had a lovely military funeral and everything. I've got the pictures to prove it.

FLAMETHROWER

Wow.

(to Supergirl)

You brought him here to help me? Geez. Thanks.

BERNARD

I'm not here to help anyone. I'm just here to visit a good friend and hopefully annoy the locals. Preferably those of the female kind.

FLAMETHROWER

Oh.

BERNARD

(to Supergirl)

I was mistaken. He is as stupid as you said he was.

SUPERGIRL

Stop saying that. He's going to think I actually called him stupid.

(to Flamethrower)

I asked Bernard to help you train. But don't take him too seriously. He thinks he's funny.

Bernard begins to walk toward Flamethrower, limping badly.

BERNARD

So you call yourself "Flamethrower." Not the creative type, I see.

Katanna and Samurai begin to spar again.

Zen looks hopefully at Supergirl.

ZEN
You're going to bring someone to
help me train too, right?

SUPERGIRL
Eh, I don't know many psychics.
Sorry.

ZEN
Oh.

SUPERGIRL
But I'd like to help you train.
If you don't mind, of course.

ZEN
Gee, you really think I'd mind?

SUPERGIRL
Follow me.

EXT. CLEARING - MINUTES LATER

Flamethrower walks slowly toward the clearing. There's a
wall of rocks in front of it.

Bernard slowly limps several yards behind Flamethrower.

Flamethrower stops and eyes Bernard for a moment.

FLAMETHROWER
If you need help...

BERNARD
I've been through fifteen
surgeries in the last two years
just so I could limp. If I wanted
help I would've stayed in my
wheelchair.

FLAMETHROWER
Sorry, I didn't mean --

BERNARD
Don't apologize. Just point your
hand at that wall of rocks over
there and show me what you can do.

Flamethrower aims his hand at the rocks and a large flame
shoots from it. The flame hits the rocks for several seconds
then it vanishes.

Bernard looks disappointed.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
That's it? That's your best?

FLAMETHROWER
Well, yeah.

BERNARD
You're only using your fingers,
aren't you? Why aren't you using
your whole arm?

FLAMETHROWER
Er... my clothes are not...
fireproof.

Bernard bursts into laughter.

BERNARD
You're a human torch and you wear
flammable clothes? How stupid are
you?

FLAMETHROWER
I'm not rich. Fireproof fabrics
are pretty expensive, you know.

BERNARD
Yes, I would know. Don't worry,
I'll get you some clothes. In the
mean time, just pull your sleeves
off.

FLAMETHROWER
Eh... I don't like to show my
arms, because I'm not really in
that good a shape and --

BERNARD
Pull your sleeves off before I
burn them off.

FLAMETHROWER
Okay. Okay.

Flamethrower tries to pull the sleeves off. It takes him a long moment because he's not very strong. Then he glances at his own arms and looks self-conscious about his lack of muscles.

BERNARD
Now, use your whole arm.

Flamethrower aims his hand at the rocks again and shoots a wall of fire. He melts about five inches off the rock wall. He looks impressed with himself.

FLAMETHROWER

Wow! I didn't know I could do that.

BERNARD

You're impressed by that?

FLAMETHROWER

Sure!

BERNARD

Watch and learn.

Bernard aims his left arm at the rocks and shoots a blue flame. He makes a four-foot-wide hole in the mountain that seems to go all the way through.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Learn to do that, kid. It impresses the hell out of the ladies.

EXT. HILL BASE

Supergirl stands in front of Zen.

SUPERGIRL

Okay. Attack me.

ZEN

Eh, what should I do?

SUPERGIRL

What do you normally do when you confront a villain?

ZEN

For the most part, I just hope you come soon and save me.

SUPERGIRL

Don't joke.

Supergirl begins to wave her hand as if saluting Zen.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Stop my hand.

ZEN

Okay.

Zen focuses. Supergirl continues moving her hand as if nothing was happening.

A beat.

ZEN (CONT'D)

Do you even feel anything?

Supergirl stops moving the hand.

SUPERGIRL
Are you trying to stop the hand
or to stop my brain from moving
the hand?

ZEN
The hand.

SUPERGIRL
Try the brain.

ZEN
I don't -- I don't want to poke
inside your brain. I don't want
to, you know, find some
information I wasn't supposed to
know and...

SUPERGIRL
Don't worry about that. Half the
town knows who I am. Probably
your three are the only ones who
don't.

ZEN
Oh. Well, then move the hand again.

Supergirl moves her hand. Zen focuses. Supergirl's hand
continues to move as before.

SUPERGIRL
Wow. I can actually feel something.

ZEN
Really?

SUPERGIRL
Yes. The hand feels heavy.

ZEN
Very heavy or just kinda heavy.

SUPERGIRL
Kinda heavy. But you're doing
better than I expected. You just
need some practice.

She stops moving her hand.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
Now try to blind me.

Zen focuses again.

A beat.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

No difference.

ZEN

It's harder to do it.

SUPERGIRL

Why?

ZEN

Er... it's hard to explain.

SUPERGIRL

Try.

ZEN

You want me to teach you?

SUPERGIRL

I doubt I could learn to do it.
But come to think of it, I'd like
to know. Maybe I can find a way
to counter it when someone does
it to me.

ZEN

Oh, well, I sort of see your
brain. I see all the neurons
firing and everything, and I try
to shut down the right ones.

SUPERGIRL

Why not shut down the whole brain?

ZEN

Can't do that. Too many neurons.
It'd take too much power and
concentration.

SUPERGIRL

And how do you know which neurons
to shut down?

ZEN

Because they're firing. Like when
you're in pain. The neurons
causing the pain will stand out.
Same when you move your hand.

SUPERGIRL

So if I were to relax completely
so no motor neurons are firing,
you wouldn't be able to find
those neurons and stop me from
moving, right?

ZEN

You wouldn't actually be moving.

SUPERGIRL

Let's try something.

Supergirl relaxes her arms.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Try to stop me.

Zen focuses.

Then Supergirl begins to move in short bursts. She takes one step to her right at superspeed, and relaxes completely. Then takes a step left and relaxes. She does this several times.

ZEN

I can't. When you're standing still I can't find the neurons. And when you move, you do it too fast for me. I can't keep up.

Supergirl smiles.

SUPERGIRL

You know, Zen, you've been extraordinarily useful to me today.

ZEN

(smiles)
Really?

SUPERGIRL

Yeah. But don't let it go to your head.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DANVERS' HOME - NOON

Fred and Sylvia prepare to eat lunch. A moment later Supergirl walks in, along with Katanna and Bernard.

BERNARD

-- and the nurse said, "Mr. Lewitz, what are you doing up again?" And I said, "trying like crazy not to fall again on my butt. What did you think, you twit?"

Supergirl chuckles. Then she notices Fred and Sylvia staring at the group.

SUPERGIRL

Oh, mom, dad, this is Bernard Lewitz. Bernard, these are my parents.

BERNARD

The infamous Fred and Sylvia
Danvers. It's a pleasure to meet you.

SYLVIA

Hi.

FRED

Nice to meet you.

SYLVIA

Are you hungry? Why don't you sit
down and have lunch with us?

BERNARD

Oh, you're having lunch? Wow,
what an incredible coincidence
that we just happened to drop by
at the right time.

SUPERGIRL

(to Fred and Sylvia)

Don't mind him. He thinks he's funny.

BERNARD

I AM funny. I got a certificate
to prove it and everything.

Sylvia stands up and heads for the kitchen. Supergirl
follows her. Bernard and Katanna sit down.

A moment later LINDA (wearing jeans and a tank-top) and
Sylvia return with three plates of food and sit down.

Bernard stares at Linda curiously and seems on the verge of
chuckling.

LINDA

Is it okay if Bernard stays with
us too? Just for a couple of days.

SYLVIA

You know you don't have to ask,
Linda.

BERNARD

Oh, no, no. It's okay. I'll stay
at the local hotel. The government
is giving me a lovely little
pension on account of my injuries
and I love taking advantage of it
any way I can.

LINDA

No, please, stay here. I can't let you stay alone in a hotel. At least here we'll have fun together.

BERNARD

If you insist. It's not like I could say no to you.

Bernard continues to stare at Linda. She begins to feel uncomfortable.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry. It's just that this is actually the first time I've seen you as a brunette. Not to mention the first time I've seen you wear something that covers your lovely legs.

Fred gives Bernard a steely look.

FRED

You know I'm a cop, don't you? I got lots of guns and everything.

LINDA

Dad. Don't joke.
(to Bernard)
Don't mind dad. He's a comedian like you. I'm sure you two will like each other.

BERNARD

(to Fred)
Don't worry, Fred. I wasn't making a pass on your lovely daughter. I just happen to suffer from a slight fixation with legs -- especially the lovely kind -- mostly on account of the fact that I nearly lost one of mine.

The mood turns sour. Fred gives Bernard an apologetic look.

FRED

Look, I --

Bernard bursts into laughter.

BERNARD

(to Linda)
I love this. I can get away with the rudest, most juvenile comments so long as I mention my leg afterwards.

(MORE)

BERNARD (CONT'D)

(to Fred)

Remind me later to show you the scars. Preferably long after you've digested your food.

INT. LINDA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Linda sleeps placidly on her bed.

A moment later, we hear a NOISE. Like something wooden just fell on the floor.

Linda wakes and sits up on the bed. She looks outside the room with her X-ray vision and quickly walks out.

INT. CORRIDOR

Bernard's cane lies on the floor. He stands next to it, trying to reach it. His right knee won't bend, and his right arm isn't much better, so he tries to bend his left knee to lower himself.

Linda comes out of her room. Bernard sees her and sighs as he stands back up.

BERNARD

Good. The cavalry.

Linda picks up the cane and helps Bernard stand.

LINDA

You okay?

BERNARD

Always. At least when you're around.

LINDA

Were you coming or going to the bathroom?

BERNARD

I was actually coming from the bathroom, but it took me so long to walk these three steps that I need to go again.

Linda smiles. She wraps her left arm around him and places his right arm over her shoulders. She begins to lead him to the bathroom, walking very slowly.

LINDA

Let me help you.

Bernard stares at her for a moment, then chuckles.

BERNARD

I bet if I asked you to help me
in there, you'd actually do it,
wouldn't you?

He chuckles again.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I won't ask you. I'm
a gentleman, despite the mounting
evidence to the contrary.

She chuckles.

LINDA

Well, thank you for that.

A moment later, they reach the bathroom at the end of the
corridor.

Linda opens the door and Bernard takes a step inside. He
turns to face her.

BERNARD

You still feel guilty, don't you?
You think this was your fault. It
wasn't. It was my fault you
almost got killed. Don't ever
forget that.

LINDA

It isn't so much guilt, it's
that -- well -- I was recently
told by someone who knows me very
well that I suffer from Florence
Nightingale Syndrome.

BERNARD

You can't even look at a sad
puppy, can you?

Linda chuckles. Bernard makes a sad puppy face. Linda laughs
harder.

EXT. SPACECRAFT ENTRANCE 3 - DAY

SUPER: Graduation - part II.

The group of superheroes led by Batman stand next to one of
the entrances to the mile-wide spacecraft.

Batman examines the entrance with a small, PDA-like device.
The gate is comprised of two large metal slabs that seem to
slide to the sides to open. The seam between the two slabs
is barely noticeable.

Batman presses the button on his earpiece when he speaks.

BATMAN
(to radio)
Nothing detected on the hatch.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
(on radio)
Let's open it then.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
(on radio)
Any suggestion as to how?

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
(on radio)
What about good old-fashioned
brute force?

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
(on radio)
Is it safe?

BATMAN
(to radio)
I wouldn't bet on that but it
seems the faster way.
(to Supergirl)
Rookie, that's your cue.

Supergirl approaches the door. She looks very nervous. She eyes the slabs, finds the seam between the slabs, puts one hand on each side of the seam and tries to pull the slabs apart. But she can't get a good grip and her hands just slide.

She tries a few times with the same result. She's getting really embarrassed.

KATANNA
Punch the seam.

Supergirl doesn't get why but she does it anyway. She throws her best punch, trying to knock the slabs down. She manages to put a nice dent on the slabs but nothing else. Then she notices: the dent gives her a place where to get a good grip of the slabs.

She tries again to pull them apart and the slabs begin to move slowly. She's making the effort of her life. She's already looked bad once and she doesn't want to do it again.

The slabs are two feet apart when --

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
(on radio)
Watch out! There's a trap!

A red beam shoots from inside the spacecraft and hits Supergirl right in the chest. She flies back a dozen yards and crashes onto the ground. The gate slams shut.

Supergirl is dazed and in pain. Batman walks to her.

BATMAN

Are you okay?

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

Yes. It just took me by surprise.

BATMAN

The next surprise might kill you.

Supergirl glares at Batman for a second. Then she jumps off the ground and goes to the gate. She pulls the slabs apart much faster than she did before. When they're a foot apart, she uses her heat vision to destroy the trap inside, then continues with the gate. It takes her five seconds to open it.

Then she turns to the others, arms folded, trying to look cool and confident.

SUPERGIRL

After you.

BATMAN

Better.

Batman walks in. Everyone else follows. Blaze gives Supergirl a brotherly tap on the shoulder and a smile as he enters.

After everyone else is in, Supergirl grimaces. Her arms hurt from the effort. She walks in.

INT. CORRIDOR - SPACECRAFT

The inside of the spacecraft looks like a high-tech nightmare designed by H. R. Giger (the guy who designed "Alien"). Cramped corridors that seem to lead nowhere. Everything looks menacing. Everything is a potential trap.

Batman and his team move slowly down the corridor. Batman seems very careful about what he does but doesn't seem to pay attention to what anyone else does.

Moments later, Bricks, a short guy with an odd haircut that looks like he has a banana peel on his head, steps on a slab on the floor. Something gets activated by it.

SLOW MOTION

A slot opens up ahead of the group and a small cylinder comes out. The cylinder shoots a bluish beam straight at Batman. Supergirl sees it and runs. She covers Batman with her body and gets hit on the shoulder by the blue beam.

BACK TO NORMAL

Supergirl barely feels the beam. She turns to Batman. He was out of the beam's way and holding a small shield. He was never in danger.

Batman glares at Supergirl with an intensity she had never experienced before. She takes a couple of steps back, scared of him. Batman walks to her, backing her into a wall. He stares at her for several seconds before he speaks.

BATMAN

He told you to protect me.

SUPERGIRL

(beat)

Superman told me to be your bodyguard.

BATMAN

I don't need a bodyguard. But from what we've seen so far, you do.

Batman glares at her for three more seconds, then walks away.

Supergirl watches him for a moment, then closes her eyes and hits her head a couple of times against the wall. She knows she screwed up big time.

The rest of the team follows Batman. Blaze walks to Supergirl.

BLAZE

Come on, kid. Don't let him get to you.

Supergirl opens her eyes.

SUPERGIRL

What am I doing here?

BLAZE

Hopefully saving our asses. Especially mine. Now let's go.

INT. CORRIDOR #2

Batman's team walks down another narrow corridor. Blaze walks at the rear. Supergirl walks just ahead of him.

Then Supergirl notices something. She can hear something.

SUPERGIRL

Wait.

Everyone stops. Batman turns to her.

BATMAN

What?

SUPERGIRL

I hear something.

She focuses.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Sounds like something walking.
Like insects walking on metal.
Very far away.

There's a small vent just above Blaze.

BATMAN

How far?

SUPERGIRL

I don't know. Very far.
(beat)
But it doesn't sound far away.

BATMAN

Make up your mind. Are they
getting closer?

Blaze coughs.

SUPERGIRL

No, they're... they're moving.
But not getting any closer.
They're not going away either.

BATMAN

(to radio)
The rookie hears something.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)

(on radio)
What is it, Supergirl?

SUPERGIRL

(to radio)
I'm not sure. It sounds like
insects -- millions of them --
walking on metal. They sound very
far away. But I don't think
they're far away.

Blaze coughs several times.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Any direction?

SUPERGIRL
 (to radio)
 They sound everywhere. They --

Blaze begins to choke. He can't breathe.

Supergirl looks at the vent above Blaze. Some kind of mist is falling on him. She uses her super-vision and sees billions of nanobots falling from the vent.

She pulls Blaze away from the vent. Blaze falls to hands and knees.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
 (to radio)
 Not far away! Small! They're some kind of nanobots.

Supergirl turns to the others and sees their bodies covered with them. The nanobots head for their nose and mouth, trying to get inside their bodies.

Batman pulls the PDA-like device and begins to scan his own body.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)
 (to radio)
 They're everywhere. They come from a vent on the ceiling.

Some superheroes approach Blaze, he motions them to give him space. Then Blaze ignites himself. His body turns bright red. He screams in pain. Then his body returns to normal and he begins to cough like a cat trying to cough up a hairball. A moment later he coughs up a piece of metal the size of a small marble.

Supergirl uses her heat vision on the vent, trying to melt it close, but it doesn't work. Batman shoots it with the same solidifying goo that Nightwing used on the first episode, but the nanobots keep on falling through it.

Then Blaze, still on his hands and knees, aims his hand to the vent. Flames shoot out of it and go through the vent, melting it shut. Then he slumps on the floor.

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 The nanobots head for our lungs.
 They try to suffocate us.

Batman uses the PDA-like device on himself. The thing causes small electro-magnetic pulses.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 (to radio)
 They're vulnerable to heat and EMPs.

Supergirl uses her heat-vision to melt all the nanobots on the outside of everyone's bodies. Batman uses EMPs to kill those already inside.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Found the vent. Disabled it.

A moment later.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Found it too. Good job, Supergirl.

Supergirl helps Blaze get back to his feet.

SUPERGIRL
 Are you okay?

BLAZE
 I feel like I just coughed up
 Lilliput's armored division.

They begin to walk down the corridor. Batman just stands there, looking at Supergirl. His expression has changed a bit, though not too much. Then he turns around and walks down the corridor.

KATANNA
 (to Supergirl)
 I will say what he is thinking:
 good job, rookie.

INT. VARIOUS CORRIDORS

MONTAGE of shots from various corridors, some wide, some narrow, as Batman's team slowly advances.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Pressure-sensitive floor. You get
 a nasty shock if you step on it.
 Dasher is down.

ANOTHER CORRIDOR

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Heat-triggered trap. Poison gas.
 Boulder is out.

ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Misha gets shocked when she touches the wall. She's out.
 Batman drops a Lifesaver next to her.

ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Batman squats next to the wall.

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 Light sensors. Explosives.

He stands up.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 I want to know what you guys are
 thinking. What is this place?

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Too many traps. This is not a
 real spacecraft.

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 It's a mousetrap.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 What do you mean?

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 Think about it. The intention of
 the traps isn't to stop those
 trying to get in, but to injure
 or kill them. Someone's trying to
 find out what we can do and get a
 few specimens at the same time.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Not good.

POWER GIRL (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 Dumb question -- why should we
 keep going? Why not just blow up
 the whole place?

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 Because if someone wants to know
 about us, we need to know about them.

INT. STAIRCASE

Batman's team reaches a large staircase leading up and down.

BATMAN
 (to radio)
 Found the stairs. They go up and
 down. I'll take down.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 I'll take the top floor.

GREEN LANTERN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 That leaves me this whole floor.

A beat.

SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 You're two minutes ahead of us,
 Batman. No need to hurry.

Batman doesn't answer. He heads downstairs.

The rest of the team follows Batman. Supergirl and Blaze reach the stairs. She looks up, trying to see what's on the top floor.

BLAZE
 It's nice to see you got your
 confidence back.

They begin to walk down the staircase.

SUPERGIRL
 What did he see that told him to
 go downstairs instead of upstairs?

BLAZE
 You're asking me? I don't know.
 Where would you have gone? Up or
 down?

SUPERGIRL
 (thinks)
 I don't know.

BLAZE

If you were to design a spacecraft,
where would you put the control
room? I'm guessing close to the
engines, which seem to be
downstairs, right.

SUPERGIRL

But this isn't a spacecraft. It's
a mousetrap.

BLAZE

Oh, I see you've been paying
attention. Good for you.

They reach the lower level.

The corridor forks ten yards ahead of them. Batman stands in
front of it, trying to decide which way to go.

Supergirl eyes him, trying to see what he sees.

A moment later, Batman walks down the right corridor.
Everyone else follows him.

Blaze and Supergirl reach the fork. She takes a few steps
down the left corridor, then backs out of it and enters the
right corridor.

She notices Blaze, standing there smiling at her.

SUPERGIRL

What?

BLAZE

You really think you can
understand the Bat?

SUPERGIRL

(smiles)

I'm pretty smart myself.

They begin to walk.

BLAZE

Understanding is about knowledge,
not so much intelligence. You
won't understand him until you
know what he knows. And nobody
knows what the Bat knows.

SUPERGIRL

I think I understand him.

BLAZE

Really?

SUPERGIRL

Yeah. I thought he was heading for the center of the spacecraft, but he isn't. Then I thought he was following the corridors with the least traps, but that's not it either.

They walk in silence for a moment.

BLAZE

So, what is it?

SUPERGIRL

He's following his instincts. He decided where the control center was before he entered the spacecraft. Now he's just picking the shortest way there.

BLAZE

You sure?

SUPERGIRL

We've been heading in the same direction since we entered this place.

BLAZE

Well, I hope the Bat's instincts are as good as his taste for cars.

INT. CORRIDOR #3

A wide corridor. Batman eyes the floor ahead. He aims the PDA-like device at it.

BATMAN

Step exactly where I step.

The floor has pressure-sensitive triggers. Plenty of them. Batman walks carefully, taking wide steps. The others follow. Blaze is last, with Supergirl just before him.

The floor changes after five yards. Batman stands there, waiting for the others to cross the field of triggers.

Most of them have crossed already.

BATMAN

Blaze, watch out --

SLOW MOTION

Blaze steps on the wrong place and triggers the trap. A large metal rod, covered with sharp metal spikes, comes down from the ceiling and swings at Blaze.

Supergirl sees it and rushes to help him but she steps on a trigger too and another rod heads for her. Both rods hit their targets. The first one hits Blaze. Spikes go through the right side of his body at the clavicle, ribs, thigh, knee and shin, shattering the bone on every one of those places. The second rod hits Supergirl. The spikes go through her left side. One goes through her shoulder, nearly splitting the bone in half, one enters below her ribcage, one on her thigh, missing the bone by millimeters, and another one nicks her shin.

Supergirl has her right arm stretched out to Blaze, holding the rod back and preventing a spike from going through Blaze's heart.

BACK TO NORMAL

The rods have them pinned to the wall. They're both in great pain, bleeding profusely. Blaze screams in agony.

Supergirl tries to push the rod away from her with her left hand, but the pain in her shoulder is too great. She can't use her right arm because she can't let go of the other rod.

Katanna moves to them but Batman stops her.

BATMAN

Supergirl, can you free yourself?

SUPERGIRL

Yes... but it'll take me a couple of minutes.

Batman activates a Lifesaver and drops it.

BATMAN

Free yourself and Blaze. Give him this.

Batman drops an air syringe.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

It'll help his pain. I have nothing that'll work on you.

He turns around and walks down the corridor.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

(to radio)

Pressure-sensitive floor.
Supergirl and Blaze are down.

The others give Supergirl and Blaze one last look and follow Batman.

Blaze screams again. He ignites his body, but that only increases his pain.

Supergirl tries to push her rod away but can't. She's never been in this much pain.

EXT. TOP SECRET ARMY HOSPITAL - DAY

SUPER: Three months after Graduation.

A large, mean-looking building. It's a maximum-security hospital, intended only for a selected group of high-ranking politicians and military commanders. It's also used by meta-humans who've helped the government.

Supergirl lands next to the imposing entrance of the building. She still has a small scar right above her left knee. The scar on her left shoulder is much bigger, but we can't see it because of her outfit.

Her expression is very different from the one she has during Graduation. She looks much more mature, much closer to what she looks at 22.

She notices the camera next to the three-foot-thick reinforced-metal gate. She looks at it.

SUPERGIRL

I'm here to see Blaze.

A beat. The soldier's voice comes from a speaker.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Identify yourself.

SUPERGIRL

I'm Supergirl. I'm here to see Blaze. Green Lantern told me you'd be waiting for me.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

(sternly)

Identify yourself. What is your name?

SUPERGIRL

(sternly)

I'm Supergirl.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Do you have an actual name? Do you understand the concept?

Supergirl gets angry. She glares at the camera.

SUPERGIRL

Yes. I understand the concept. Do you understand that I won't tell you any name other than Supergirl?

SOLDIER (O.S.)

I need your name. I can't let you pass without knowing your name.

SUPERGIRL

Green Lantern told me you'd be waiting for me.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

I don't know anyone named "Green Lantern." Do you know his real name?

Her glare melts away into doubt.

SUPERGIRL

I -- I don't actually know his name. But he's Green Lantern, I'm sure you know who I'm talking about.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Madam, I don't deal with funny names, only real ones. And I'm not impressed by costumes either. This is a maximum-security hospital. You can't expect me to buzz you in simply because you heard someone's funny name on the news one day. Do you understand me?

She's frustrated and angry.

SUPERGIRL

Look, I don't --

SERGEANT DOCKINGS and two SOLDIERS appear from a small opening in the gate.

SGT. DOCKINGS

Would you come with us, please?

Supergirl folds her arms and glares at them.

SUPERGIRL

Where?

SGT. DOCKINGS

We need to ask you a few questions?

SUPERGIRL

Are going to let me see Blaze if I give you the right answers?

SGT. DOCKINGS

We'll see. Come with us.

Sgt. Dockings gives the Soldiers a signal. Both of them grab Supergirl by the shoulder and try to push her, with no visible result. Supergirl gives the Soldiers a nasty look and they back away. Then she turns her glare to Sgt. Dockings.

SUPERGIRL

Let's get one thing straight: I appreciate the security around here because that means my friend Blaze is safe. But don't even dream you can push me around or tell me what to do. If answering your questions takes me a step closer to seeing Blaze, then I'll be happy to oblige. Otherwise I'm going home. And if your gorillas touch me again, I'll break their hands. Is that clear?

SGT. DOCKINGS

No need for violence. We just need to ask you a few questions. If you give us the right answers, we might let you enter the hospital.

SUPERGIRL

Good. Let's go.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

A large table. Two chairs on either side. Supergirl sits across Sgt. Dockings. The two Soldiers stand guard behind her.

Sgt. Dockings produces a sheet of paper and a pen from a drawer in the table.

SGT. DOCKINGS

I need you to fill out this form.
ALL the information is required.

Supergirl takes a good look at the form. She doesn't like what she sees. The form asks for name, address, name of parents, birthday, etc.

SUPERGIRL

I can't give you all this information.

SGT. DOCKINGS

Then we can't allow you to see Blaze.

SUPERGIRL

Green Lantern said you'd be waiting for me.

SGT. DOCKINGS

No one told me about anyone coming.

EXT. TOP SECRET ARMY HOSPITAL

DR. BRADSHAW, a short woman in her forties, wearing a lab coat, approaches the entrance of the base. She looks in a hurry.

DR. BRADSHAW

Zimmerman, has Supergirl come by yet?

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Who?

DR. BRADSHAW

Supergirl.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Who's that?

DR. BRADSHAW

Tall blonde, early twenties, dresses like Superman.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

Who?

DR. BRADSHAW

What? Have you been living under a rock?

SOLDIER (O.S.)

I don't watch television.

DR. BRADSHAW

Blue costume, red cape, red miniskirt, a large "S" on the chest.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

She was here five minutes ago. Sgt. Dockings took her away.

DR. BRADSHAW

He arrested her! That idiot. She's John Stewart's guest. Where did he take her?

SOLDIER (O.S.)

How should I know? It's not like he'd tell me.

DR. BRADSHAW
Which direction did they go?

SOLDIER (O.S.)
They were heading for the
interrogation room.

Dr. Bradshaw growls, then walks away.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

SGT. DOCKINGS
And how could we know for sure
that you are who you say you are
if you don't give us any
information about yourself?

SUPERGIRL
And how are you supposed to know
if the information I give you is
real or not? If you know enough
about me to know my real name,
then you should know who I am. In
any case, I'd love to give you a
demonstration. Believe me, I would.

Sgt. Dockings thinks about it.

YOUNG SOLDIER
She's Supergirl, sir.

SGT. DOCKINGS
(to Young Soldier)
And I'm supposed to take your
word for it? How would you know?

YOUNG SOLDIER
My sister's a big fan of hers, sir.

Then the door bursts open. Dr. Bradshaw stands outside,
glaring intently at Sgt. Dockings.

DR. BRADSHAW
Are you insane!? This woman is
John Stewart's guest. I want you
to release her immediately.

SGT. DOCKINGS
She's not a prisoner. She came
here voluntarily.

Dr. Bradshaw's glare melts away.

DR. BRADSHAW
(to Supergirl)
Is that true?

SUPERGIRL

He said that if I answered some questions he might let me see Blaze.

DR. BRADSHAW

Well, there's no need for that. Come with me, please. I'll take you to Mr. Lewitz's room.

SGT. DOCKINGS

Not so fast.

DR. BRADSHAW

Are you going to contradict Stewart's orders?

Sgt. Dockings motions to one of the Soldiers (not the Young Soldier).

SGT. DOCKINGS

Escort the ladies.

Supergirl points to the Young Soldier.

SUPERGIRL

I want him.

Sgt. Dockings motions to the Young Soldier.

INT. CORRIDOR - ARMY HOSPITAL

A large corridor with dozens of doors on each side. Supergirl and Dr. Bradshaw walk down the corridor. The Young Soldier follows them two steps behind.

DR. BRADSHAW

I apologize. I was supposed to meet you at the entrance ten minutes ago, but I got held up with a patient.

SUPERGIRL

It's okay. I know you're busy. I'll try to waste as little of your time as possible.

DR. BRADSHAW

(smiles)

Don't worry. I heard what happened in the spacecraft three months ago. And believe me, I'm just about to ask for your autograph, so don't think of it as wasting my time.

(MORE)

DR. BRADSHAW (CONT'D)

(beat)

Besides, Mr. Lewitz will turn my staff into kindling if I do anything but bend over backwards for you. He was really happy when I told him you were coming. Are you old friends?

SUPERGIRL

Actually, I didn't even know his name was Lewitz until you mentioned it. We met at the spacecraft. But he was really kind to me. How is he?

DR. BRADSHAW

We did all we could. He's been through seven surgeries so far. He's still not healed completely. The bones in his right leg were shattered. With a few months of physiotherapy he'll probably be able to walk again, but his superhero days are over.

Supergirl looks away. She feels bad for him.

DR. BRADSHAW (CONT'D)

His first name is Bernard, by the way.

SUPERGIRL

It's good to know that.

Dr. Bradshaw stops in front of one of the doors. She knocks on it.

DR. BRADSHAW

Mr. Lewitz, you have a visitor?
Are you decent?

BLAZE (O.S.)

That depends. Is the visitor a extremely hot young blonde with stunning legs?

SUPERGIRL

(smiles)
Of course.

BLAZE (O.S.)

Then come in.

Dr. Bradshaw opens the door and enters. Supergirl follows and so does the Young Guard.

INT. BLAZE'S ROOM

Blaze lies on the bed. His hair is black now. His right arm is on a cast. His chest is bandaged from navel to neck. And his leg has dozens of metal pins and shows deep scars all over, from the event in the spacecraft and the surgeries. Not a pretty sight.

Supergirl stares at the leg. She can't hide the shock of seeing it like that.

BLAZE

Yeah, I know. I'm lucky I look like this, otherwise you'd be beating the crap out of me for that hot blonde crack.

She snaps out of it. She tries very hard not to stare at the leg.

SUPERGIRL

I'm sorry. I --

BLAZE

It's okay. It doesn't feel as bad as it looks, and it gives me the perfect excuse to ask for delightfully large doses of morphine.

Supergirl tries to smile but fails.

DR. BRADSHAW

Well, I'll leave you two alone.
(to Supergirl)
Tell the nurse to call me when you're ready to leave. I'll escort you out just in case Dockings tries to get bossy again.

SUPERGIRL

Sure, thanks.

Dr. Bradshaw leaves.

SUPERGIRL

(to Young Soldier)
Could you wait outside?

YOUNG SOLDIER

Of course, Supergirl.

SUPERGIRL

And by the way, thanks for sticking up for me with that Dockings guy.

YOUNG SOLDIER

No problem. And sorry about trying to push you. I was just following orders. But I have to say it was really cool that I couldn't move you at all. My sister will get a kick out of that. And... could you give me an autograph before you go?

SUPERGIRL

(smiles)

For your sister?

YOUNG SOLDIER

Sure. And... eh... one for me too if you don't mind.

SUPERGIRL

I don't mind.

The Young Soldier smiles, salutes her and leaves.

BLAZE

You should get used to this autograph thing. I'd ask you for one myself but I'm afraid the nurses would steal it while I sleep.

INT. CORRIDOR - ARMY HOSPITAL

A Young Nurse walks down the corridor pushing a food cart. If you have a keen eye and good memory, you'd recognize her as the Head Cheerleader at Sierra High (in episode 2, when the 15-year-old Supergirl beat up the whole Sierra football team in her first public appearance).

Her name is TANYA.

She opens one of the doors and looks inside.

TANYA

Good evening, Mr. Reynolds. Ready for supper.

MR. REYNOLDS (O.S.)

Of course.

Tanya disappears inside the room for a few seconds, then comes out again.

She notices the Young Soldier for the first time and pushes her car to Blaze's room.

TANYA

Did anything happen to Mr. Lewitz?

YOUNG SOLDIER
He's got a visitor.

TANYA
Oh. Should I come back later?

YOUNG SOLDIER
Didn't you hear what happened the
last time he didn't get his
supper in time?

TANYA
What happened? He got angry.

YOUNG SOLDIER
No, he started making jokes about it.

TANYA
(frowns)
Is that a bad thing?

YOUNG SOLDIER
I'm kidding. He's a nice guy.
Just get in there. You'll get to
meet Supergirl too.

TANYA
Supergirl?

Tanya smiles and opens the door.

INT. BLAZE'S ROOM

BLAZE
And then this --

Tanya opens the door and enters the room.

BLAZE (CONT'D)
Oh, look at that. It's the lovely
nurse in charge of bringing me
the rat droppings they intend to
pass as food in this place.

Tanya tries very hard not to stare at Supergirl, but her
eyes invariably turn to her every couple of seconds.

TANYA
Good, evening, Mr. Lewitz. I hope
you enjoy today's supper. It's
eggs and bacon.

BLAZE
Bacon? Are you kidding me?

TANYA

Yes, I am. It's scrambled eggs.

BLAZE

(to Supergirl)

See, dinner and a comedy show.

This place is great.

(to Tanya)

By the way, have you met my friend Supergirl? She saved my life so if you have so much as an unkind thought about her I'll turn you into charcoal.

Tanya smiles.

TANYA

(to Supergirl)

Hi. I'm Tanya Siles.

SUPERGIRL

Hi.

Supergirl eyes Tanya for a moment then frowns.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I know you, don't I?

TANYA

No, I -- I don't think you'd remember me.

Then it downs on Supergirl. She chuckles.

SUPERGIRL

You were the cheerleader at Sierra High, weren't you?

Tanya nods.

TANYA

I can't believe you remember me.

SUPERGIRL

Are you kidding me? That was my first public appearance. I remember every second of it.

She buries her face in her hands.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Every embarrassing second of it.

TANYA

Why do you say that? You were so cool.

BLAZE

Oh, yeah, the infamous speech at the football field. Songs have been written about it. Not great songs, mind you, but songs nonetheless.

SUPERGIRL

You're going to make fun of me too?

BLAZE

Oh, no no. I wouldn't dream of making fun of you. At least not in front of you.

(to Tanya)

We'll have to wait till she leaves.

Tanya looks at both of them, not believing what she hears.

TANYA

I can't believe it. It was a great speech.

SUPERGIRL

All I can say in my defense is that I was just fifteen and it was the first time I'd spoken in public.

TANYA

Don't say that.

Tanya looks really hurt.

TANYA (CONT'D)

I have two older brothers. Both of them were football heroes in high school. And my father is a basketball coach. So I grew up thinking that you could never accomplish anything in your life unless you were strong. And I wasn't. I was just pretty. I grew up thinking that all I could ever hope to be in my life was somebody's wife.

(beat)

And then you came and showed those stupid bullies that you were better than them, not because you were stronger but because you were a better person.

(MORE)

TANYA (CONT'D)

And then you beat the Twins. I remember reading about it. I remember that so many people have confronted the Twins and failed. Yet you beat them. And not because you were strong, but because you were smart. That was so cool.

(beat)

You inspired me.

Supergirl looks completely embarrassed.

SUPERGIRL

Don't say that.

TANYA

I mean it. Before I met you I never really thought about my future. I never really thought I could make one for myself. Now I want to become a doctor.

Tanya notices her own nurse's outfit.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Well, I'm sort of working my way to doctor right now. I do need to make up for all the times I slept through science class in high school. But Dr. Bradshaw says I'm on the right track.

SUPERGIRL

I'm so glad to hear that.

Blaze chuckles.

BLAZE

That's a part of your Graduation, kid.

SUPERGIRL

What do you mean?

BLAZE

I mean the understanding that sometimes it isn't so much what you do that changes the world, but who you are. Inspiring people has a more profound and lasting effect than physically saving them.

Supergirl stares at Blaze for a moment.

SUPERGIRL
That was pretty deep.

BLAZE
Yeah, I can't believe I could get
it all out with a straight face.
It must be the morphine. Or lack
thereof.
(to Tanya)
By the way, isn't about time for
another dose? I think I'm
starting to lose my cool.

SUPERGIRL
(smiling)
How can you say that? You're a
superhero.

BLAZE
Not anymore, blondie. I won't
have to wear a freaking costume
ever again. I don't have to be a
role model anymore. I can get
naughty.

He winks and shows them a mischievous smile.

TANYA
Not on my watch, buddy. You're
going to remain a wholesome role
model if I have to tie you to
that bed and force you to watch
every episode of "The Andy
Griffith show" ever made.

Blaze stares at Tanya with fake horror in his eyes.

BLAZE
Dear god, she actually means that.
(to Supergirl)
Save me. Please, save me.

Supergirl folds her arms across her chest, trying to look
tough and defiant, but unable to hide her smile.

SUPERGIRL
It's for the best, Blaze.
(to Tanya)
Bring the VCR.

FADE OUT.

THE END