

**M.S.C.U**  
METROPOLIS . SPECIAL . CRIMES . UNIT

METROPOLIS: SUPPLEMENTAL  
EPISODE 6: "VALENTINE"

Written by

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Executive Producers  
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XaleCorp Productions 2016

CAST

DR. KITTY FAULKNER ..... Felicia Day  
DR. ANGELA ROTH ..... Paget Brewster  
LT. RALPH DIBNY ..... Fred Weller  
SUE DEARBON ..... Jodi-Lynn O'Keefe

and

EDWARD 'VINNIE' MORGAN ..... Eddie Cahill

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN/DINING AREA, KITTY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

In the mid-sized, spacious apartment, ANGELA ROTH stands by the kitchen counter, pouring out two glasses of white wine. She looks tired, a little frazzled, until she sips her glass. Just what she needed.

ANGELA

Kitty, come on! This is like a bad rom-com or something. Choose an outfit and call it a done deal!

KITTY (O.S.)

It's not that simple!

From the bedroom, out steps a frantic KITTY FAULKNER, looking gorgeous, with hair up and twisted into a stylish design, leaving her slender neck exposed, and understated make-up enhancing her natural beauty and pale smooth skin.

It's off-set rather strangely by the bright purple silk KIMONO and pink BUNNY SLIPPERS she currently wears.

She holds two different dresses up for Angela's inspection, one red and sexy, the other blue and more conservative. She wiggles them both in agitation.

ANGELA

(quickly)

The red, no question.

KITTY

(unsure)

Really? It's not too much?

ANGELA

(frustrated)

If you didn't like it, why bring it out? Wear the blue one then.

KITTY

(doubtful)

But that one makes me look like a nun!

ANGELA

(gives up)

Oy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She slumps forward, resting her head on her arms on the counter-top. Kitty, dresses now carefully folded over her arm, approaches, looking miserable.

KITTY

I'm sorry, Ang, it's just, this is really important to me, it's my-

ANGELA

(interrupts, muffled)

Your second proper date with Vinnie, I know, hun.

She finally looks up.

ANGELA (cont'd)

I get this means a lot to you, but seriously you need to take it down, just a little, okay?

KITTY

I can't help myself, Angela! He's taking me to Bravado, remember, one of the best restaurants in the city!

ANGELA

(whistles, impressed)

Expensive too, and a huge waiting list.

KITTY

Not for the owner of Ridge Ferrick and the next possible mayor of Metropolis.

ANGELA

You're hyper-focusing, Kitty! Take a step back, have some wine, for crying out loud.

Kitty nods, picking up her glass. She then proceeds to down it in one huge gulp!

ANGELA (cont'd)

(worried)

Not exactly what I meant, but okay...

(beat, sighs)

Kitty, you're worrying too much about things that aren't important. Vinnie likes you, okay, for you. He'd be crazy not too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KITTY

That's what scares me!

She starts pacing, twisting the dresses as she wrings her hands.

KITTY (cont'd)

I've not exactly had the best luck with men in my life. I can't even remember the last time I went on an actual 'date' date.

ANGELA

I understand that, I do. My last proper relationship, if you can call it that, was with Rachel's father.

(beat, uncomfortable)

You do not want me to go there.

She takes another large sip of her own wine, before coming around the counter and taking Kitty's hands, and looking her in the eye.

ANGELA (cont'd)

All you need to do right now, is calm down, take a deep breath, and get dressed before either you ruin your hair and make-up or turn those dresses into a ball of screwed-up fabric. In less than an hour, a very handsome, wealthy and charming man who is into you will be sending a car for you, and once you lay eyes on him, you'll realize your freaking out other nothing.

(beat)

Understood, Doctor Faulkner?

Kitty grins - Angela knows just what to say.

KITTY

(calmer)

Understood, Doctor Roth. Thanks.

With an excited spring in her step, Kitty heads back into the bedroom, leaving an exhausted but relieved Angela behind to refresh her wine.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEARBON TOWNHOUSE, MIDTOWN METROPOLIS - EVENING

Establishing shot of the old-style townhouse. Closer inspection shows PRIVATE SECURITY manning the front door, as Metropolis's wealthy elite make their way outside.

INT. FRONT LOBBY, DEARBON TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

People are saying their goodbyes, and making their way out of the party, but it's still busy enough to make navigating through the crowds a bit of a task.

In the middle of it all, lapping up the attention, the focus of it all, is EDWARD 'VINNIE' MORGAN. He is dressed in a tailored, form fitting suit, and has his "politician's smile" at the ready, shaking hands with benefactors.

VINNIE

(to crowd, pleased)

Thank you for coming, it's appreciated. Have a safe trip home, all of you.

He steps away, moving off towards another group. He stops, lets out a tired sigh, squeezing the bridge of his nose.

SUE (O.C.)

(teasing)

Hard work, isn't it?

Vinnie turns to find SUE DEARBON behind him, champagne glass in hand. He gives her a quizzical look, as she steps closer.

SUE

Politics, I mean.

VINNIE

It's definitely not as easy as it looks from the other side.

SUE

You seem to handle it well, and you've definitely got Metropolitans involved in the process again.

VINNIE

(charming)

What can I say? I'm the product of a well-oiled press machine, and they're doing their job very well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sue simply smiles, as she takes a sip of her drink, as Vinnie closes the distance between them.

VINNIE (cont'd)

I must admit, Ms. Dearbon, I was surprised your family agreed to host this fundraiser. They do have a long history of supporting Berkowitz.

SUE

They didn't agree, Mr. Morgan.

(beat)

I did.

Vinnie blinks in surprise. Sue's smile widens at catching him off-guard.

VINNIE

I thought your socialite days were behind you? You haven't been featured in the Society Pages of late.

SUE

My family's back east for the moment, taking care of some business, and I'm between jobs at the moment, so I thought, why not dip my toes into the political world, since it's what everyone's talking about lately.

(beat)

You're a very popular man, Mr. Morgan, and I wanted to find out why.

VINNIE

Do I meet with your approval?

SUE

I'm still trying to figure out what it is you're all about, in all honesty.

VINNIE

(serious, heartfelt)

Metropolis. Ms. Dearbon. I'm all about Metropolis.

Sue cocks an eyebrow, impressed by his sincerity, as an official looking person with a PDA approaches.

ASSISTANT

Excuse me, Mr. Morgan, but you wanted to be reminded about your other engagement tonight?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vinnie NODS, before turning his practiced smile back to Sue.

VINNIE

It appears I'm needed elsewhere, but it was interesting talking with you, Ms. Dearbon.

SUE

Likewise, Mr. Morgan. It looks like the evening is coming to an end anyway.

VINNIE

(indicating guests)

For them, anyway. I have plans, and I'm sure you have a staff to organize.

He takes her hand, and gives it a gentle kiss, and despite herself, Sue can't help be charmed a little at the gesture.

VINNIE (cont'd)

Thank you, again, for the use of the family home.

Sue nods and he turns and walks away, talking with the assistant.

VINNIE (cont'd)

Is the hire car all arranged?

ASSISTANT

It should be picking up Dr. Faulkner within the next few minutes.

VINNIE

(excited)

Good, good, I'll head out to meet my driver momentarily.

Sue watches them go, with a curious expression, before looking around the front lobby. She stands a little straight, surprised at something she has seen, before smiling happily.

INT. LIBRARY/STUDY, DEARBON TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The room reflects the same classic, tasteful styling as the lobby, including a bar, with a wall lined with various alcoholic drinks. Leaning against the bar, nursing a tall glass of water, is a very bored looking RALPH DIBNY.

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CONTINUED:

SUE (O.C.)  
Buy a girl a drink, Lieutenant?

Ralph turns, surprised to find a smiling Sue has sneaked up behind him.

DIBNY  
(pleased)  
Ms. Dearbon, hello.  
(beat)  
Uh, sure, what can I get you?

SUE  
(laughs)  
It's a free bar, Lieutenant, remember? Besides, I put together this little event, so I think technically, the drinks are on me.

DIBNY  
(politely)  
You, uh, definitely know your stuff, it's been a very busy night.

SUE  
(amused)  
You're bored out of your skull, aren't you?

Ralph starts to protest, but stops, seeing the humorous glint in Sue's eyes as she toys both with her own drink and with him. He smiles. *Surrenders.*

DIBNY  
That obvious, is it?

SUE  
Just a bit.

DIBNY  
As you can imagine, when you're 'invited' to attend by a superior officer, it's not good form to decline.

SUE  
Ah, I think I get it. Have you been hiding near the bar all night?

DIBNY  
(uncomfortable)  
Not... *all* night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She smiles and raises her glass.

SUE

Here's to living up to everyone's expectations, and the hopes that one day we can get to do what we want.

DIBNY

(amused)

I'll drink to that.

They gently tap their glasses with a soft clink, and take a sip, enjoying each others' company...

EXT. STREETS, DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - NIGHT

We follow a luxury-looking, sleek black limousine as it cruises through the limited late-night traffic.

INT. VINNIE'S LIMOUSINE, TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

A stunning-looking KITTY, decked in a gorgeous off-the-shoulder red dress and matching heels, sits in the rear of the limo. She bites her lip, hands clasped together tightly on her lap, on top of her purse.

She's nervous as heck.

Idly, her fingers start tapping away on her purse, as she looks around the interior of the limo. It's your standard layout, with a small minibar lining one side, opposite seats on the other, and a TV mounted in one far corner near the driver's enclosed compartment.

Spotting a remote, Kitty uses it to turn on the TV, where, of all things, news footage of Vinnie appears. It shows him during a meet-and-greet with various city officials and construction workers.

NEWSREADER (O.S.)

Ridge-Ferrick, headed by Edward Morgan, has been spear-heading the reconstruction efforts across Metropolis. Morgan, who is pushing just ahead of incumbent Mayor, Frank Berkowitz in opinion polls, spoke briefly at a press conference outside Metropolis Heights.

The screen image cuts to Vinnie standing outside at a press podium, facing the crowd of journalists and microphones.

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CONTINUED:

VINNIE

(via television)

I love this city, what it stands for and what it represents. No matter what the people decide come election time, I can assure them that I will continue giving back to Metropolis, and putting the skills I have learned over the years to use to continue making it such a shining beacon of tomorrow.

Kitty watches, smiling with delight. Her nerves are gone, as she watches him work his magic...

INT. LIBRARY/STUDY, DEARBON TOWNHOUSE - EVENING

The event is essentially over - catering staff are cleaning up, while the final few guests are departing, grabbing their coats and drapes from nearby house staff.

Amid all this, SUE and DIBNY sit at a table, several empty glasses in front of them, laughing gently. It's quite clear they are at ease with each other's company.

SUE

(thoughtful)

I'm going to miss working at MetGen in some ways. There were a lot of fun people there.

DIBNY

I hope you didn't leave because of what happened with Denetto and Loomis?

SUE

(teasing)

You mean when you saved my life?

(beat, sighs)

No, no, I had already decided to leave. I needed a change. But all that, it didn't help, admittedly.

DIBNY

So why did you leave?

SUE

I started work there because I wanted, in my own way, to help people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUE (cont'd)

(beat, defiant)

I come from money, Lieutenant, I don't apologize for that, but I won't let it define me either. Working there was, at the time, my way of contributing more than the occasional donation.

(beat, sadly)

But now, I just want to find a job that's a little more fulfilling now.

DIBNY

Admirable goals, Ms. Dearbon.

SUE

Please, it's Sue. Least you can do after saving me is call me by my name, Lieutenant.

DIBNY

Okay, Sue.

(beat)

Uh, and you can call me Ralph. If you want to, I mean?

SUE

(pleased)

I'd like that, Ralph

(beat)

By the way, I don't think I ever did actually say the words, so 'thank you' for what you did.

DIBNY

(uncomfortable)

It's fine, really. I did what any other police officer would have done, even if it wasn't my usual bailiwick.

SUE

I guess Internal Affairs officer rarely confront serial killers during their careers, huh?

DIBNY

(surprised)

How did--?

SUE

(teasing)

I asked around. I do have friends in government, remember?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIBNY

'Friends', huh? Not something you make a lot of when you work for I.A., but I knew that going in. It was a good career move, got me out of Opal City and a promotion... but it can be a lonely road.

SUE

It's something that needs to be done though. I mean, you're essentially policing the police, making sure they are held accountable for their actions. In times like this, I think that's a very important job.

DIBNY

You're absolutely right, and that's why I keep doing what I'm doing.

SUE

Although, I will say, that if you're not enjoying it anymore, maybe it's time for a change?

Dibny FROWNS - her words are hitting home. As he considers her advice, Sue looks around, noting the complete absence of anyone besides catering and household staff.

SUE (cont'd)

(embarrassed)

Oh, whoops! I think we're doing that annoying thing of being the last guests at a party.

DIBNY

Well, it is your house, remember?

SUE

True, in theory, but the family only use it for events like tonight sparingly. I should tell the staff to close up and leave everything for the cleaners coming tomorrow.

DIBNY

(emboldened)

Once you've done that, would you like to join me for a late dinner?

SUE

The buffet wasn't enough for you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIBNY

Finger food never fills me up. I like proper hearty meals.

SUE

(pleased)

A man after my own heart!

(beat, considers)

You know what, I will join you. I have a sudden craving for Big Belly Burger!

[SOUNDTRACK NOTE: "Somebody Like You" by the Vamps ft. Demi Lovato starts to play.]

Off Ralph's surprised, but immensely pleased *grin...*

EXT. HUNTER'S HILL, QUEENSLAND PARK BOROUGH - NIGHT

The limo, with some effort, makes it's way up a dirty road to the top of a large hill, where the lights of Metropolis proper can be seen shining and blinking in the night.

It comes to a stop, the driver climbing out and quickly making his way around to open the passenger side door, allowing a slightly rumples Kitty to exit, a little unsteady on her feet. She looks around, a little cautiously.

KITTY

(worried)

Where..?

VINNIE (O.C.)

Welcome to Hunter's Hill, Dr. Faulkner.

She turns, and GASPS...

KITTY'S P.O.V.: Vinnie, dressed in his fine suit, stands near a large picnic blanket, laid across the hill's grassy surface. It is surrounded by 2 dozen candles, spread around in a full circle, illuminating the area just enough.

VINNIE

(grinning, excited)

So? How's this for a second date?

Kitty's HUGE GRIN says it all.

Ever the gentlemen, Vinnie walks over, and kisses her hand gently, before escorting her to the blanket, where they carefully step over the candles and sit down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VINNIE (cont'd)  
That dress is amazing, Kitty.

KITTY  
You're not so bad yourself, Vinnie.  
Although, I think we're a tad over-  
dressed for this.

VINNIE  
Honestly? I had every intention of  
taking you to Bravado, but I realized  
that as much as I'm used to going  
there, it may not be your kind of  
thing.

KITTY  
(embarrassed)  
No! No, I would have loved to go,  
it's just, you know, I'm not very  
good in social situations, let alone  
romantic ones--

VINNIE  
(soothing)  
Hey, hey, it's okay. It's not about  
the where, it's about the who, that's  
all that matters. So, voila!

He pulls off the cover from the food - to reveal plates of  
burgers, fries and onion rings, with a couple of milkshakes!

KITTY  
(happily)  
Big Belly Burger!! My favorite!

She claps excitedly as Vinnie laughs.

VINNIE  
Turns out Bravado's don't do  
delivery, not even for a prospective  
mayor, who knew?

KITTY  
I'm glad they didn't. This is  
perfect, Vinnie. Thank you.

She leans in and gives him a soft KISS on the cheek, much to  
his delight, and he watches, eyes glowing in the candlelight  
as Kitty starts to dig in...

INT. BIG BELLY BURGER, DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - NIGHT/MONTAGE

Inside the fast-food franchise, Sue and Ralph are getting the odd look from customers and staff, as they stand at the counter, silently ordering food, still dressed in their finery.

As the food is assembled, Sue fishes through purse, only for Dibny to beat her to it, and pay for the food. As she smiles, and watches him pick up the heaping tray...

EXT. HUNTER'S HILL, QUEENSLAND PARK BOROUGH - NIGHT/MONTAGE

Kitty and Vinnie laugh and talk under the stars, each enjoying their food. When Vinnie tries to steal an onion ring, Kitty throws some fries at him, sending them both into a silent fit of giggles...

INT. BIG BELLY BURGER, DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - NIGHT/MONTAGE

Sue and Dibny, comfortable with each other, sit and talk as they eat, enjoying each others company, their appearance incongruous with their low-rent surroundings, but neither caring. They gently tap their milkshakes together...

EXT. HUNTER'S HILL, QUEENSLAND PARK BOROUGH - NIGHT/MONTAGE

Their food finished, Kitty and Vinnie sit close together, Kitty's head resting on his shoulder, enjoying the night sky and the calm of their surroundings.

She looks up at him, their eyes meeting - and Vinnie slowly leans in for a KISS, gentle, soft, but as Kitty reciprocates, and their arms move to embrace each other, it grows more passionate as we:

FADE TO BLACK:

**END OF EPISODE**