

METROPOLIS: SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT

1.09 | "STAR"

Written By
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Based on "Smallville", developed for
television by Alfred Gough, and Miles Miller

Based on DC Comics Characters

Executive Producers
Alex Matthews, Chris Davis &
Jack Malone

XaleCorp Productions 2014

CAST

CAPTAIN MAGGIE SAWYER Jill Teed
DETECTIVE DAN TURPIN David Paetkau
DR. BETH CHAPEL Tembi Locke
WALLY WEST Fran Kranz

AND

DR. KITTY FAULKNER Felicia Day

RECURRING GUEST CAST

TODD RICE Chris Lowell
TOBY RAINES Kelly Rowan
RUSSELL TEN CLOUDS Gregory Cruz
MIKE HENDERSON Harry Lennix
KING FARADAY Alex Carter
MERCY GRAVES Stacy Keibler
SEBASTIEN MALLORY Titus Welliver
KYLE ABBOTT David Giuntoli

GUEST CAST

DR. NILES CAULDER Timothy Ombudsman
IAN SAWYER Tim Hutton
JAMIE SAWYER (age 18) Hayley McFarland
JAMIE SAWYER (age 5)

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

EDGAR CIZKO Peter Dinklage

TEASER

FADE IN FROM BLACK:

1 EXT. SCHUSTER AVENUE - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - EARLY MORNING

On the darkened street, lays a LARGE GREY and BLUE PANEL-VAN, on it's side, with the words "LOWELL COUNTY CORRECTIONAL SERVICES" clearly emblazoned on it's side.

Next to it, is an AMBULANCE, and being loaded into it, is a gurney, on which lies an OLDER MAN, his face bloody and slashed, visible despite the oxygen mask he wears.

His whole body is covered in an assortment of similar cuts and gashes, the paramedics doing their best to tend to the wounds.

DISPATCH VOICE (V.O.)

All units be advised, we have an escaped prisoner, last seen heading south on foot on Schuster Avenue.

CLOSE ON: KING FARADAY, tearing the wrapper off a stick of gum before tossing it into his mouth, chewing firmly, his expression HARD, ANGRY. The GLARE of headlights causes him to SQUINT, before looking over at the source:

FARADAY'S P.O.V.: An unmarked car comes to a stop, and from it, exit DANNY TURPIN and RUSSELL TEN CLOUDS, both frowning at the scene before them.

TEN CLOUDS

(surprised)

Faraday? What's going on? What's so special about this prisoner, you call us out personally at this time of night?

FARADAY

He's a nasty son-of-a-bitch, that's what.

He hands them a MANILA FOLDER, which Ten Clouds takes and opens, Danny reading over his shoulder.

CLOSE ON: The folder, which shows a rather UGLY looking MUG SHOT of a man, dirty blonde/brown hair, a wrinkled, squashed looking face. The eyes are COLD, DEAD-LOOKING, no emotion there.

Both Ten Clouds and Danny REACT, and share a worried look.

DANNY

Edgar Cizko? I remember reading about that case. He was convicted, what, 8 years ago?

TEN CLOUDS

Yeah, and the Captain was the one that sent him down. She been informed about this?

Faraday simply shakes his head.

FARADAY

I figured it be better coming from someone she actually likes.

TEN CLOUDS

I nominate you, Danny Boy.

Danny FROWNS, and GRIMACES.

DANNY

Gee, thanks.

SIGHING, he pulls out his cell phone and starts dialing.

2 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MIDTOWN METROPOLIS - MORNING

Establishing shot of the building, as the sun is slowly coming up.

3 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED/INTERCUT

CLOSE ON: SUNLIGHT softly poking through the curtains of one of the windows, as we PAN DOWN to see a cell phone, laying on a coffee table, which begins to VIBRATE - the screen displays a picture of Danny.

After several rings, a DIRTY, PUDGY-LOOKING HAND, almost child-like in size, reaches down and presses the 'ANSWER' button.

4 EXT. SCHUSTER AVENUE - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - CONTINUOUS

Danny forces a FAKE SMILE as he talks.

DANNY

Hey, boss, it's Danny.

When there is no answer, his smile fades into a FROWN.

DANNY (cont'd)

Boss?

5 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The same dirty pudgy hand from before now picks up the phone, and lifts it up, as we see, in the dim morning sun, that it's the man from the picture - EDGAR CIZKO, a MALICIOUS GRIN on his grime-covered face.

CIZKO
(snarkily)
Captain Sawyer can't come to the
phone right now. Try again later.

As he hangs up, his grin WIDENS at something he is looking at.

CIZKO'S P.O.V.: An UNCONSCIOUS MAGGIE SAWYER, lying on the floor in front of him, a SMALL TRICKLE OF BLOOD making it's way down her forehead.

SMASHCUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

6 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

MAGGIE SAWYER, eyes closed, her hands by her head, lays against a small RADIATOR, dead to the world--

--until a hand suddenly SLAPS her across the cheek - HARD!

With a START, Maggie bolts awake, looking around, CONFUSED, SURPRISED.

MAGGIE

What the--?

She stops abruptly, noticing the HANDCUFFS that bind her hands to the radiator.

CIZKO (O.S.)

Pretty girl.

Looking over towards the direction where the voice came from, Maggie FROWNS, before her eyes WIDEN in ANGER.

MAGGIE

Cizko?

MAGGIE'S P.O.V.: EDGAR CIZKO, looking dirty and unkempt, sits on her coffee table, his legs just reaching the floor, holding a WOODEN PHOTO FRAME. One finger is pointing at the image of a young woman, around 18 or so, dark brown hair, with a cute smile for the camera.

In the other hand, is a LARGE BUTCHER'S KNIFE.

CIZKO

She yours?

Maggie, eyes fixed on her captor, EXPRESSION GRIM, as she refuses to answer. Cizko simply ROLLS HIS EYES.

CIZKO (cont'd)

Whatever, I'll find out sooner or later.

CARELESSLY, he tosses the frame to the floor, where it SHATTERS on impact. Maggie's JAW FLEXES with unexpressed ANGER, as she watches Cizko continue his wandering, pulling open drawers, rifling through the contents.

MAGGIE

What do you want, Cizko?

CIZKO

Come on, Sawyer, aren't you the one that had me profiled? Don't you know that already?

MAGGIE

I know you like to toy with your victims, play with them, make them as terrified as you possibly can before you kill them.

A FAR AWAY LOOK comes over Cizko's face, and he smiles softly.

CIZKO

(amused)

Yeah, yeah, I do like to do that, don't I?

He looks back to Maggie, ARMS CROSSED, GRINNING.

CIZKO (cont'd)

So, you kinda answered your own question, didn't ya?

Maggie's EYES NARROW, DEFIANT.

MAGGIE

(unimpressed)

You want me to be afraid, Cizko? To be scared? Tough. I'm not going to let you have the satisfaction. I not afraid of YOU.

Cizko's GRIN FADES, and he quickly, ANGRILY strides towards Maggie, until his face is within an inch of hers. He holds the KNIFE against her cheek, looking into her eyes.

CIZKO

(manic)

Oh trust me, you will be, Sawyer, because now, we've got a whole new kind of game to play!

7 EXT. METRO CENTRAL - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - MORNING

Establishing shot of the building.

HENDERSON (PRE-LAP)

Okay, people, listen up, this is top priority!

8 INT. S.C.U. BULLPEN - METRO CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

It's STANDING ROOM ONLY in the bullpen, as detectives, uniformed officers and civilian support staff all stand around, looking towards Maggie's office, in front of which stands a SOMBER-LOOKING COMMISSIONER MIKE HENDERSON.

Next to him stands FARADAY, arms crossed as he casually sits on a corner of the desk in front of the office, next to which TODD RICE stands.

With a look from Henderson, Todd uses the remote to activate the 3 big MONITOR SCREENS, on which appear various images of CIZKO, from his mug shot, to PRESS IMAGES from his arrest and trial.

HENDERSON

Edgar 'the Psycho' Cizko, as he was dubbed by the media when he was tried. His escape left a guard in hospital, the driver dead and now he's take one of our own hostage. He butchered 9 woman in the space of 3 months before we caught the son-of-a-bitch, we are not letting him add more to that count, am I clear?

He takes a moment to survey the DETERMINED expressions of the officers assembled, before he nods.

HENDERSON (cont'd)

Then get to it, you all know what to do.

The gathering begins to BREAK UP, as people start heading off, or moving towards their desks and taking seats, picking up phones, working computers, etc. Henderson and Faraday move into Maggie's office, closing the door behind them.

Ten Clouds and Danny are at their own desks, clipping their SERVICE WEAPONS to their belts, getting ready to head out, until Todd walks over, CONCERNED.

TODD

We're sure it's Cizko who has Maggie?

DANNY

Wally did his tech voodoo, matched the voice from the phone call to records of Edgar Cizko from his trial.

TODD

(doubtful)

But why would he risk capture to go after a police captain?

DANNY

She's the one that arrested him, wasn't she?

TEN CLOUDS

Uh-huh. I was with Narcotics back then. Henderson lead the task force put together to catch the creep, but the Captain was the one that nailed him. It got Henderson on his way to Commissioner, and got Maggie her detective shield.

TODD

This is really bad, guys, I mean, if the rumors are true, and he really does have 'abilities'..?

DANNY

(surprised)

Whoa, hold up! Abilities?

TODD

According to some, Cizko apparently has some kind of psychic thing going on.

TEN CLOUDS

(disbelieving)

Oh, come on, Todd, you're not buying all that tabloid garbage, are you? He's just a garden variety nut job!

Todd simply SHRUGS.

TODD

Given where I volunteer, if anyone is going to believe, it's going to be me, don't you think?

Off Ten Clouds UNCONVINCED expression, we:

CUT TO:

9

INT. MAGGIE'S OFFICE - S.C.U. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Henderson is pacing the small confines of the office, while Faraday unwraps another stick of gum, as he looks out the window onto the streets of downtown Metropolis.

HENDERSON

(annoyed)

I don't like lying to my people, Faraday.

FARADAY

(dubious)

Just what do you want to tell them, Commissioner? That some

(MORE)

FARADAY (cont'd)
 psychotic serial killing dwarf
 DOES have some kind of empathic
 ability. No one believed it back
 then, and even with everything
 that's gone on the past few
 years, I doubt many would buy it
 now.

HENDERSON
 (quietly)
 I believed it. So did Maggie. The
 interrogations we did with Cizko,
 they left no doubt he had some
 kind of-- of 'gift'.

Faraday SIGHS, and lifts his hands up in surrender.

FARADAY
 Fine, I get it, I do. But all
 that you'll accomplish by telling
 them will be to make them
 underestimate how dangerous he
 really is by thinking him a
 crackpot. Better to keep them
 focused on the fact he's got your
 officer hostage.

Henderson turns around and FIXES a HARD LOOK on Faraday,
 who doesn't even FLINCH at the glare.

HENDERSON
 Why wasn't I given a heads up
 about this transfer? Cizko was my
 case, back in the day.

FARADAY
 It was being kept close to the
 vest, given how media heavy his
 trial was, hence the early
 morning move. I only knew about
 it because I have some pull with
 the people involved in the
 decision. They didn't bank on
 Cizko having someone on the
 outside to help facilitate his
 escape.

HENDERSON
 Believe me, with Cizko, nothing
 would surprise me. We're going to
 need all hands on deck for this,
 though.

FARADAY
 That I can do, plus something
 extra. I already arranged for the

(MORE)

FARADAY (cont'd)
 person responsible for Cizko's
 primary care, a Dr. Niles
 Caulder, to come down as act as a
 consultant, as it were.

HENDERSON
 A consultant?

FARADAY
 In regards with just what Cizko
 CAN do, psychically speaking.

Although UNSURE, Henderson finally NODS, as we:

CUT TO:

10 INT. FORENSICS LAB - METRO CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: An intact, but twisted, ruptured bullet as it
 comes into proper focus.

WALLY (O.S.)
 Huh, interesting, looks like a
 .50 caliber.

Leaning back from the microscope, a FROWNING WALLY WEST,
 clad in a brightly colored Hawaiian shirt, t-shirt and
 jeans. pushes away from the desk, and wheels himself over
 to the central table, checking on various machines at
 work.

Sitting at the large bank of active COMPUTER MONITORS,
 sipping a cup of coffee, and holding another in her other
 hand, is DR. BETH CHAPEL, dressed smartly, but with an air
 of tiredness about her. She looks up, SURPRISED.

BETH
 That's a sniper round, isn't it?

WALLY
 Yeah, means your guy was shot
 long-distance, into a moving
 vehicle, that's a hell of a shot.

BETH
 (realizing)
 So someone IS helping Cizko out.

She SHUDDERS, uncomfortable, before sipping her coffee
 again, as Wally pushes himself towards her and the
 computers, tapping at the keyboard quickly, checking the
 large 'LOADING' window that is visible on the CENTRAL
 MONITOR.

Beth hands him the other coffee, which he quickly accepts
 and gulps down.

WALLY

Thanks for bringing the bullet over, it helped me get to it quickly.

BETH

If Maggie's in trouble, I'll do whatever I can to help.

WALLY

Yeah, I know the feeling. I'm waiting for the surveillance team to come on-line, so we can confirm whether or not Cizko is holding her at the apartment or not.

BETH

They'll get this creep, Wally.

WALLY

(annoyed)

I hope so, I mean come on, how hard can it be to stop a psychotic dwarf from running around the city?

BETH

(amused)

I think you mean psychotic 'little person'.

Wally shoots her an EXASPERATED look before resuming his vigil on his monitors.

Beth, STRETCHING, notices some MANILA FOLDERS on the central table, and picks one up, CURIOUS, flicking through it.

BETH

What are these folders?

WALLY

(distracted)

The old case files on Cizko's killings. Had them brought up from storage in case I wanted to cross check any of my findings with what they found back then, you never know when one leads to another.

BETH

Good idea.

She peruses them for a moment, before her eyes WIDEN IN SHOCK, and she quickly closes them, SHUDDERING again in discomfort.

BEEP!! BEEP!!

Both Wally and Beth REACT to the noise, each looking up at the CENTRAL MONITOR that made the sound, as the 'LOADING' screen vanishes, and a new screen appears - a THERMOGRAPHIC DISPLAY - which shows TWO FIGURES. One sitting on the floor, moving every so often, the other, MUCH SHORTER, occasionally pacing around.

WALLY

Gotcha! Surveillance is UP!

BETH

Now what?

WALLY

I programed my software to look for anyone of Cizko's particular height and weight. It should match the biometrics and confirm whether or not it's--

Wally STOPS, as the screen BEEPS again, and the smaller figure is ILLUMINATED in green highlight.

BETH

(worried)

Does that mean what I think it does?

Wally turns, and meets her gaze, his eyes WIDENING, as we:

CUT TO:

11 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Cizko, standing by one of the windows, looks out into the morning sun, SQUINTING slightly from the glare, as he casually PLAYS with the BLOODY butcher's knife he holds.

CIZKO

Do you know what happened to me after my trial? Where they sent me?

He turns and looks down at a SWEATING MAGGIE, who now sports several small, linear cuts along her cheek and neck, not too deep, but enough to draw a fair degree of blood.

She looks up at him, STILL DEFIANT.

MAGGIE

Can't say I really cared to. Why?

CIZKO

Well, Stryker's wasn't exactly a good fit for me, I had a bad habit of killing my cellmates. So, one day, out of nowhere, some big broad comes in, and offers to take me some place different.

MAGGIE

What kind of place?

CIZKO

Somewhere I could develop my 'gift', she said, she wanted me to work with a group she was setting up.

MAGGIE

Huh, guess she didn't realize you don't play well with others, huh?

CIZKO

Oh she did, soon enough. After that, it's all a blur, lots of injections of some green crap, every day, for weeks. Then tests, experiments, more tests, so they could see what I could do now.

Maggie STIFFENS SLIGHTLY, her expression becomes GUARDED, as she looks up at him.

MAGGIE

What do you mean, "could do now"?

Cizko GRINS MALICIOUSLY, and turning around, suddenly GRABS Maggie by the hair, and pulls her forward.

CIZKO

(excitedly/manic)

Here, let me show you!

With his free hand, he PLACES IT, palm to forehead, and closes his eyes, still GRINNING.

CIZKO

(sarcastic)

This may hurt just a bit.

Maggie, CONFUSED, squirms in his hold, before SUDDENLY CATCHING HER BREATH, as she CONVULSES as we FLASH TO WHITE as--

-- a series of IMAGES flash past at lightening speed

- A man, mid-40s, and a young girl, both smiling

- Toby, grinning

- Todd and Beth, smiling with drinks

- the girl again, this time looking up, sadly, with tears, before --

-- we FLASH back to a PANTING MAGGIE, confused and scared, as Cizko pulls his hand away. She looks at him with genuine FEAR in her eyes, as he looks down at her, still GRINNING.

MAGGIE

What did they do to you?

CIZKO

(excited)

Made it so now I can have some
real fun!

ABRUPTLY, he slaps his hand to her head again, causing Maggie another FIT, but this time, she SCREAMS IN AGONY!

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12 INT. S.C.U. BULLPEN - METRO CENTRAL - MID MORNING

Various officers and detectives amble around the bullpen attending to various jobs and assignments. Many of them, including DANNY and TEN CLOUDS, are strapping on their BULLET-PROOF VESTS and arming up.

CAULDER (PRE-LAP)
Cizko's abilities are rather limited, but he has learned to hone them into an affective weapon.

13 INT. MAGGIE'S OFFICE - S.C.U. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Henderson now sits behind Maggie's desk, and Faraday is positioned on the corner.

In front of the desk, dressed smartly and impeccable in a three-piece-suit, as DR. NILES CAULDER, a tall, dark-haired man splashed with grey, in his mid-forties, with glasses, moustache and thick beard.

He wears a somewhat SUPERIOR and SMUG expression, and every time he speaks there is a tinge of that arrogance in his voice.

CAULDER
His 'gift' was originally just as he claimed, he could empathically feel what others could. Give his psychopathic nature, I expect that what he 'feels' is completely foreign to him.

HENDERSON
(worried)
What do you mean, 'originally'?

FARADAY
What the good doctor means is that, during his incarceration, Cizko's abilities changed.

CAULDER shoots Faraday a look of annoyance, before continuing.

CAULDER
I prefer the term 'evolved', actually. You see, over time, Cizko learned to somehow read a person's memories, not just their emotions. Quite frankly, we're
(MORE)

CAULDER (cont'd)
not sure just how far his ability
will grow.

HENDERSON
What I'm more concerned about in
the here and now is what he could
do to my men when we try to take
him down.

CAULDER
Ah, there is the good news. At
the moment, Cizko is much weaker
then normal, thanks to a chemical
suppressant we developed. It
doesn't strip him of his ability,
but makes it harder for him to
use.

He reaches into his inner jacket pocket, and pulls out a
small case, opening it to reveal a syringe, with a glowing
blue liquid.

CAULDER (cont'd)
This injection I prepared will
allow you to make him
transportable and re-administer
the suppressant as well.

He hands the syringe to Henderson, who looks at in
apprehensively, as we:

CUT TO:

14 INT. S.C.U. BULLPEN - METRO CENTRAL - LATER

As they finish strapping up, Ten Clouds turns to the
troops gathered. Henderson, Faraday and CAULDER stand by
Maggie's office, watching.

TEN CLOUDS
Okay, men, listen up, here's the
situation.

Danny steps forward and uses the MONITOR REMOTE to pull up
the INFRA-RED IMAGE from Wally's lab earlier, onto one of
the screens.

DANNY
Cell phone tracking shows her
phone is still at the apartment,
and surveillance we set up shows
two people in there. Physical
description matches Cizko.

TEN CLOUDS

So, we go in, surround the building, try to evacuate as many civilians in the area as possible while making our way up. Myself and Detective Turpin will lead the assault, along with Hayward and Loretta, the rest of you will cover the perimeter and the strategic points we've already outlined. Understood?

There is a lot of nodding and murmurs of assent from those assembled, as Ten Clouds picks up his shotgun and COCKS IT.

TEN CLOUDS (cont'd)

Then let's move it.

As they all start making their way out, Henderson turns to Calder, FROWNING.

HENDERSON

Doctor, if this suppressant is wearing off, and he does have my officer hostage, could he use his ability on her?

CAULDER

(cautious)

Yes, but...

He trails off, which causes Henderson's frown to DEEPEN.

HENDERSON

But what, Doctor?

CAULDER

(sighs)

It would be painful for the other person involved. Very painful indeed.

As Henderson REACTS to this, we hear SOMEONE SCREAMING as we:

CUT TO:

15 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cizko has his HAND AGAINST MAGGIE'S FOREHEAD, and it is Maggie that is SCREAMING, as Cizko GRINS WILDLY, before finally PULLING AWAY, stumbling back a little, as they both CATCH THEIR BREATH, both sweaty and tired looking.

CIZKO
 (amazed)
 Your memories, they're so...
 delicious!

MAGGIE
 What the hell are you doing to
 me?

CIZKO
 Showing you just what I can do
 now.

MAGGIE
 You're getting in my head? Making
 me see things?

CIZKO
 Not things, Sawyer, memories,
 good ones, bad ones, anything I
 want to!

MAGGIE
 So what, so you can feed on any
 pain I feel?

CIZKO
 Pretty much, yeah.

MAGGIE
 (laughs)
 Those people you talked about,
 they turned you into, what, some
 kind of psychic vampire? Oh come
 on, Cizko, you were a nutcase
 before, now, you're a goddamn
 freak!

CIZKO
 (angrily)
 Don't you dare laugh at me!

MAGGIE
 Why not?! It's hilarious! You
 might as well kill me now,
 because my memories, whatever
 pain I feel from them, I've dealt
 with it, so go right ahead, I can
 take it!

Cizko TILTS his head, observing Maggie's STUBBORNNESS,
 before GRINNING.

CIZKO
 Is that a fact, Sawyer?

He LUNGES forward and slaps his hand down again, as and
 Maggie CONVULSES and TWITCHES, everything:

FLASHES TO WHITE:

16 INT. SAWYER APARTMENT - STAR CITY - FLASHBACK (MEMORY)

The LITTLE GIRL, the one Maggie was forced to remember earlier, is standing, tears in her eyes, wearing a PINK OVERCOAT and a small backpack, a PINK SUITCASE next to her.

Next to her, an OLDER MAN, mid-forties, tall, handsome but a face with character, with dark brown hair, tired looking, stands by the open apartment door, talking to another man in a work uniform.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
(sadly)
Jamie. Ian.

CIZKO (V.O.)
Your daughter, Sawyer? Pretty little thing, isn't she.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
Shut the hell up!

CIZKO (V.O.)
Make me! Oh, that's right, you can't, this is MY show, isn't it. The day your husband and daughter moved out for good.

Another MAGGIE appears, hair a different style, with a slightly younger look to her, clad in POLICE UNIFORM, tears in her eyes too, as the workman walks away, and Ian turns to her.

IAN
It's time, sweetie. Say goodbye to your mommy.

Maggie kneels down and Jamie RUNS into her arms, HUGGING HER WITH ALL HER STRENGTH.

MAGGIE
(emotional)
I'm only a phone call away, honey, okay, you ever want to talk, I'll answer, anytime.

JAMIE
(upset)
I love you, Mommy!

They continue to hug as Ian sadly looks on, picking up his own dark suitcase and Jamie's pink one.

CIZKO
 Oh god, enough with the mushy
 stuff, let's make this
 interesting, shall we?

The memory SUDDENLY GLOWS RED for a moment, before Jamie starts SQUIRMING in her mother's embrace, pulling free. Everything in the scene has a red tinge to it now, is darker, more sinister.

JAMIE
 Let me go!

MAGGIE
 (confused)
 Jamie, sweetie?

JAMIE
 (angrily)
 Why did you have to hurt Daddy,
 why couldn't you love us
 anymore?!

The younger Maggie watches, HORRIFIED as Jamie runs to her father, who SNEERS at Maggie.

IAN
 I did everything I could to make
 this work, to keep this family
 together, and you threw it ALL
 away! I hope you're happy,
 because I will make sure you
 never see your daughter again!

He turns and heads out of the door, pulling Jamie with him, as Maggie runs after them into the corridor.

MAGGIE
 Ian? No, please! Jamie!

Jamie turns and shoots her mother a LOOK OF DISGUST.

JAMIE
 I HATE YOU!

FLASH TO WHITE:

17 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MID MORNING

Cizko RELEASES Maggie, who pushes back as FAR AS SHE CAN from him, looking ASHEN, almost like she's going to be sick.

MAGGIE
 (horror-struck)
 No, no! That's not-- that's not
 what happened!

CIZKO
No, see, I spiced things up a
little, made it more interesting.

MAGGIE
(hatefully)
You bastard!

CIZKO
Ah ah, play nice, or there's more
of where that came from.

Maggie STARES DAGGERS at Cizko, who simply GRINS back.

18 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MIDTOWN METROPOLIS - AFTERNOON

Outside the 15-story building, it's rather quiet, as people pass by on their way to wherever they need to go, or climb into their cars--

--until a BLACK PANEL VAN, marked with "S.C.U." in large white letters, pulls up to a SUDDEN STOP, the side door opening to allow a HALF DOZEN TROOPERS to exit.

All armed and clad in body armor, they move to quickly clear the scene, ushering people out of the way, and making their way to the apartment building.

An UNMARKED BLUE SEDAN pulls up, and DANNY and TEN CLOUDS exit, before checking their weapons - for Danny, his service weapon, for Ten Clouds, a SHOTGUN he pulls from the trunk.

TEN CLOUDS
Danny boy, you good?

Danny NODS, GRIM-FACED, and cocks his weapon.

DANNY
Let's get this done already.

Ten Clouds GRINS before cocking his own weapon, and heading towards the building, other armor-clad officers and detectives joining them as they enter the main foyer.

19 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Peeking through a gap in the still-drawn curtains, Cizko watches the activity outside with an AMUSED LOOK.

CIZKO
(impressed)
Damn, looks like people are
actually worried about you,
Sawyer. The cavalry's arrived.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
 (tiredly/sardonic)
 Oh, fun time over, is it?

Cizko turns, EYEBROW RAISED, to look down at Maggie, who looks haggard and spent from Cizko's ministrations, leaning HEAVILY against the wall. The DEFIANCE in her eyes is still visible, and she wears a SMALL SMILE.

MAGGIE
 You're going back to jail, Cizko,
 and this time, you're going to
 rot in whatever cell they throw
 you in.

CIZKO
 (taunting)
 Jail doesn't bother me, Sawyer,
 it never did. I just wanted my
 shot to show you what a pathetic
 little bitch you really are.

MAGGIE
 Sorry, guess you won't get that
 chance now, huh?

Cizko GRINS MADLY at her, and GRABS HER HEAD, HARD!

CIZKO
 (menacingly)
 Don't be so sure!

Maggie FLINCHES, twists and turns, trying to break the grip he has on her, but she CONVULSES once again, and her eyes go WIDE, as SHE SCREAMS!

20 INT. STAIRWELL - APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Her scream ECHOES down the stairs, as Danny and Ten Clouds make their way up, and they both REACT to the sound.

TEN CLOUDS
 (angrily)
 That son-of-a-bitch!

The two men SHARE A LOOK, before breaking into a run, heading up as fast as they can.

21 INT. CORRIDOR - APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Bursting through the door, Ten Clouds in the lead, both men step into the corridor, and STOP ABRUPTLY, raising their weapons QUICKLY.

CIZKO, hands clasped behind his head, an ARROGANT SMILE on his lips, stands outside the open door to Maggie's apartment, looking RELAXED and CALM.

DANNY
On the ground, now!

Cizko does as instructed, STILL SMILING.

CIZKO
Happy to, Detectives. I'm done here, anyway.

Ten Clouds and Danny share another WORRIED look, before Danny takes a cautious step forward.

DANNY
You got this?

TEN CLOUDS
Go, check on the boss.

As Danny moves towards the apartment, two more vest-clad detectives emerge from the stairwell, and quickly aim their weapons at the prone Cizko.

Ten Clouds quickly lowers his shotgun and walks towards the covered killer, pulling out his HAND-CUFFS, and deftly slapping them on the little man. He then pulls out the SYRINGE CASE, and flicks it open, pulling it out.

CIZKO
Time to go to sleep, huh?

TEN CLOUDS
If you've done anything to the Captain, believe me, you're gonna wish you never wake up.

CIZKO
(amused)
Oh, you have no idea.

With an ANGRY LOOK, Ten Clouds stabs the syringe into Cizko's neck.

22 INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cautiously, Danny walks in, weapon ready, until he sees the STILL FORM of Maggie laying on the floor, her hands still cuffed to the radiator grill, her expression BLANK and UNMOVING.

DANNY
(softly)
Boss? Captain? Maggie?!

He quickly runs forward and kneels at her side, turning her limp head towards him, looking into her eyes.

DANNY (cont'd)
(scared)
Maggie?!

He quickly feels for a PULSE, and finding one, lets out a BREATH OF RELIEF, before his expression is filled with CONCERN again, as Ten Clouds approaches from behind.

TEN CLOUDS
Is she..?

DANNY
She's alive, but I can't wake
her.

Off Maggie's UNSEEING EYES:

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - AFTERNOON

The pristine nature of the lab space, where several unoccupied beds stand surrounded by various technical equipment, is disrupted LOUDLY by a burst of noise--

-- as a gurney surrounded by LAB-COATED SCIENTISTS is rolled in, on which, lies the comatose MAGGIE SAWYER. KITTY FAULKNER, all business, walks alongside the gurney as it is wheeled next to one of the beds.

KITTY
(confident)

I want a full scanning work up done on the patient, and page one of the techs, I want the resolution to be as accurate as possible on the monitors.

Various nods and 'yes doctors' follow, as Kitty steps back, watching her staff work, lifting Maggie from the gurney to one of the beds.

Within seconds of the move, some kind of SCANNING DEVICE, that encompasses the top of Maggie's head, with flickering DIODES, is set into position. Next to the bed, a series of COMPUTER MONITORS activate, displaying what look like a jumble of COLORED LINES.

Kitty looks over the display readings, FROWNING.

As she focuses, the doors to the laboratory open, and Commissioner Henderson, Agent Faraday and DR. CAULDER walk in, mid-conversation, talking angrily.

HENDERSON

The S.C.U. has a standing agreement to work with S.T.A.R. Labs, Doctor.

CAULDER

Be that as it may, I am the expert on how Cizko's abilities work, so I should be in charge of the Captain's care.

Kitty tosses a distracted look over her shoulder, before REACTING, her frown giving way to ANNOYED UNDERSTANDING!

KITTY
Niles Caulder?!

She turns and quickly approaches the three men, Caulder suddenly looking a lot less arrogant, and a lot more afraid.

KITTY (cont'd)
Are you responsible for this?

CAULDER
(nervously)
I-- I, uh, don't know what you
mean, Dr. Faulkner.

KITTY
Somehow I highly doubt that.

Faraday looks embarrassed, while Henderson looks CONFUSED.

HENDERSON
Dr. Caulder is here to help, if
he can.

KITTY
Help? The last thing Captain
Sawyer needs is this man's idea
of help, Commissioner.

CAULDER
(affronted)
Well, I know where I'm not
wanted, I shall not waste my time
and energy.

He turns to leave, but Faraday grabs him in a grip of
iron, SQUEEZING his arm tight, his expression UNREADABLE.

FARADAY
Actually, I think it best you
stay, Dr. Caulder.

Caulder looks down at the unmoving grip on his arm, and
fixes Faraday with a COLD GLARE, but the Federal Agent
isn't moved in the slightest as he turns to SMILE at
Kitty.

FARADAY (cont'd)
Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Caulder DOES
have a degree of experience with
what we believe to be the cause
of Captain Sawyer's state. You
should consider him at least a
credible resource to be used.

Kitty shoots looks between Faraday and Caulder, before
shaking her head and sighing.

KITTY
Fine, but this is my building, so
he follows my rules, understood?

Faraday gives Caulder a look, the scientist simply nodding, before Faraday finally lets go. Caulder then strides over to the display screen, exuding some more of his normal arrogance, and starts studying it.

Kitty watches with a sour look, before joining him, as Henderson shakes his head in disbelief.

HENDERSON

What was all THAT about?

FARADAY

Caulder has something of a reputation as a maverick. There has been talk of ethics violations in some of his earlier work before he came to work for his current employer.

HENDERSON

Which is..? You never did say where Cizko was being transferred from.

FARADAY

It's need to know, Commissioner, and quite frankly, you don't.

With that, Faraday turns, and walks out of the lab, leaving behind an ANGRY Henderson, who reaches into his jacket, and pulls out his cell, quickly dialing a number.

HENDERSON

Todd? It's Commissioner Henderson. I need you to find out everything you can about Cizko's prison transfer.

Across the lab, Kitty and Caulder continue examining the readouts, before Caulder points at a highlighted area of a computer-generated image of a brain

CAULDER

Based on this, there are definite indicators of strange activity in the brain's memory centers of Captain Sawyer.

KITTY

Also, despite being unresponsive, physically, she's evidencing all the signs of relieving something traumatic.

CAULDER

Given Cizko's current ability level, and the fact he is known

(MORE)

CAULDER (cont'd)
 to nurse a vendetta against the
 Captain, he is most probably
 using his abilities to attack her
 on a psychic level.

Caulder touches the screen, minimizing the brain image,
 and pulling up the screen from earlier, with the strange
 mass of COLORED LINES, and lets out an ANGRY BREATH.

KITTY
 What?

CAULDER
 These readings! Your equipment
 must needs calibrating, it makes
 no sense!

KITTY
 (defensive)
 Our equipment is state of the
 art, and working perfectly, thank
 you. Whatever is going on here,
 we need something more sensitive
 to figure it out.

CAULDER
 (dismissive)
 Oh really? Where exactly would
 you get something like that?

Kitty, FROWNING, deep in thought, CONSIDERS for a moment,
 before her eyes widen, and she looks at them, HOPEFUL.

KITTY
 Actually, I think I might already
 know.

Off Caulder's SURPRISE, we:

CUT TO:

24 EXT. LEXCORP - CENTRAL FINANCIAL DISTRICT - AFTERNOON

Establishing shot of the familiar building.

MERCY (PRE-LAP)
 Mr. Mallory will see you now.

25 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - LEXCORP BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Sitting behind his desk, hands clasped together, SEBASTIAN
 MALLORY watches with some CURIOSITY as both Kitty and
 Henderson are lead into his office by a smartly-dressed
 MERCY GRAVES, wearing a form fitting suit, not her usual
 chauffeur attire.

KITTY

Thank you for seeing us at short notice, Mr. Mallory.

MALLORY

I will admit to being surprised by your request, Dr. Faulkner, Commissioner, not to mention how you came by your knowledge of the item.

Henderson, CONFUSED, watches the by-play between the two, while Kitty looks DISCOMFORTED.

KITTY

As you know, back when it was LuthorCorp, Tess Mercer initiated a merger with Queen Industries.

A look of UNDERSTANDING flickers across Mallory's face.

MALLORY

Ah, and Queen Industries supplied the knowledge it obtained during that partnership to S.T.A.R. Labs, naturally.

KITTY

Some of it, yes. Including Project: Intercept.

Mercy, standing by Mallory's desk, REACTS momentarily, but quickly covers it with a STOIC mask, as Henderson finally breaks.

HENDERSON

What's Project: Intercept?

Mallory, EYES NARROWED, purses his lips, remaining SILENT, leaving an ANNOYED Kitty to answer.

KITTY

Essentially, it was an attempt by LuthorCorp to develop a technology capable of reading minds.

MALLORY

A *failed* attempt, I would like to add.

KITTY

Not entirely true, it did have limited success in at least a couple of cases.

MALLORY

Be that as it may, I don't see what use it would be now.

KITTY

I believe if I have access to the existing prototype, I can modify it to suit our needs.

Mallory SCRUTINIZES Kitty for a second, but she stands FIRM.

MALLORY

If you have access to the blueprints, as I'm sure you do, why not build your own?

KITTY

It would take too long, and I have no way of knowing if our own version will work as well as yours.

HENDERSON

(impatient)

Need I remind you that Mr. Luthor agreed to offer any and all support to the S.C.U. he could provide, and I believe this qualifies.

MALLORY

I'd have to do some checking, naturally, I'm not even sure that we have the prototype anymore, it could have been recycled for spare--

MERCY

(interrupting)

We still have it.

All eyes turns towards the bodyguard with SURPRISE, especially Mallory. While Kitty and Henderson exchange a look of relief, they don't notice the ANGRY look Mallory shots an UNFAZED Mercy.

MERCY (cont'd)

It's been gathering dust in one of storage units for abandoned projects. I'll arrange the shipment to your facility personally, Dr. Faulkner.

KITTY

Thank you.

As they turn to leave, Mallory STANDS as well.

MALLORY

Ms. Graves will also accompany
the unit, and make sure
everything is up to spec.

Kitty and Danny exchange another look, one of CONCERN, but
simply nod, before exiting. Once they leave, Mallory
quickly turns on an UNCONCERNED Mercy.

MALLORY (cont'd)

What on earth were you--?

MERCY

(interrupting/defiant)

Lex left standing orders when it
comes to dealing with the S.C.U.
I'm simply following them.

She turns on her heel, and starts to walk away, but
Mallory reaches for her arm.

MALLORY

(annoyed)

Dammit, Mercy, we shouldn't--

With LIGHTENING SPEED, Mercy spins and grabs the extended
arm, and EFFORTLESSLY TWISTS, forcing Mallory to his knees
with a ANGUISHED cry of pain.

MERCY

(disgusted)

Need I remind you that I answer
only to Lex, and that you are
just the temporary stand-in for
him while he is out of town on
business. Do NOT get above your
station, *Mister Mallory*.

With a simple flick of her wrist, she releases Mallory,
who quickly regains his footing and tries to summon his
remaining shred of dignity, as Mercy turns and exits
before we:

CUT TO:

26

INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - STAR LABS - AFTERNOON

Next to Maggie's bed, a space has been cleared away, and
one of the "Project: Intercept" gurneys has been set up.

In appearance, it looks just like it did in its last
appearance (Smallville 9x09: "Pandora"), as KITTY, wearing
glasses and a DEEP FROWN, tinkers with it in various
places. Beside her, Caulder attaches some connectors to
Maggie's forehead, pressing them in firmly.

Maggie remains UNMOVING, except for her eyes, which, beneath her CLOSED EYELIDS, are moving at a frenetic pace.

FLASH TO WHITE:

27 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

GASPING AWAKE, Maggie Sawyer sits up quickly, looking around in CONFUSION.

MAGGIE
(echoey)
What the--? Hello? Hello?!

She stands slowly, and looks around, but there is nothing to see but WHITENESS all around and stretching ONWARDS FOREVER. Everything has a kind of blur/motion distortion to it, making it seem ethereal and floaty.

MAGGIE (cont'd)
(nervous)
Where am I?!

CIZKO (O.S.)
I always pegged you for a unimaginitive bitch, but this, well, it's just boring!

Maggie SPINS AROUND, looking for a source of the voice, but all she sees is WHITE, until a BLUR FORMS from the void, ultimately forming into --

-- EDGAR CIZKO, a very DIFFERENT LOOKING VERSION. Instead of the dirty, disheveled appearance from before, a now clean Cizko is clad in a respectable suit, his hair trim and tidy, but he still wears the same SMUG, CALLOUS GRIN as always.

MAGGIE
What are you talking about?

CIZKO
All this? We're inside your head, Sawyer. Not much to look at is it, really.

MAGGIE
(stunned)
My head? We're inside--, wait, if that's true, then what are you doing here? You're inside my head too?!

CIZKO
That depends on your point of view, dear. For now, let's just
(MORE)

CIZKO (cont'd)
 call me a 'reminder' left behind
 by the outside version of me.

MAGGIE
 (cautious)
 A reminder of what?

CIZKO
 (pleased)
 I was so hoping you'd say that!

He THRUSTS out a hand, and a BEAM OF PURPLE LIGHT shots out and straight into Maggie's head, who SCREAMS in PAIN, as everything goes WHITE--

28 INT. SAWYER APARTMENT - STAR CITY - FLASHBACK (MEMORY)

An ANGRY IAN SAWYER stands at the breakfast bar by the kitchen, as he SLAPS down a open MANILA FOLDER, filled with pictures.

IAN
 (furious)
 Do you know how cheap this made
 me feel? Hiring a sleazy private
 investigator to follow my wife?

Across the room, the YOUNGER MAGGIE, with a shorter hair style and in her LIEUTENANT'S UNIFORM, sits on a sofa, head hung in shame, arms wrapped around herself.

IAN (cont'd)
 (pleading)
 Damn it, Maggie, look at me, you
 at least owe me that.

Letting out a PAINFUL BREATH, Maggie stands and turns to face Ian, her RESOLVE shaking but she continues.

MAGGIE
 What do you want me to say, Ian?
 The truth? You've got the
 pictures, you know what I did,
 what I've been doing, I won't
 deny it anymore. We've both been
 hiding from who I really am for
 too long.

IAN
 (voice breaking)
 Did they make you happy?

MAGGIE
 For the time I was with them,
 yeah, they did. But then I'd feel
 (MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 so guilty about what I'd done,
 I'd run out on them, and come
 home, and pretend it hadn't
 happened.

IAN
 (sighs)
 Until the next time?

MAGGIE
 Do you want me to apologize?
 Would that be enough? I betrayed
 you, your trust, your love.

IAN
 I guess that's the question,
 isn't it?

He steps out from behind the breakfast bar, and walks over to Maggie, talking one of her hands gently.

IAN (cont'd)
 Do you still love me?

MAGGIE
 Ian, you're the father of my
 daughter. I will always love you.

She looks down and away, TORN, but continues.

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 Just not the way you need me to.
 I'm gay, Ian. I can't pretend any
 more, it's who I am, and we both
 need to accept that, before it
 destroys us.

Ian, his EYES TEARING UP, simply NODS, before pulling his wife into a close, but chaste EMBRACE, which she returns
 --

-- until everything FLASHES RED!

Ian SUDDENLY PULLS AWAY, his face twisted by ANGER and DISGUST.

IAN
 You bitch! You dirty, good for
 nothing WHORE!

SLAP!

Maggie REELS back from the blow across her face, as Ian SPITS at her uniform, FURIOUS. They stare DAGGERS at each other, both full of a SUDDEN HATE for each other.

IAN (cont'd)

You think that I'm gonna let you have a penny of my money in a divorce, think again!

MAGGIE

Ha, I wouldn't want a dime from a loser like you, I mean come on! What kind of man can't figure out his supposed wife's been cheating on him with every two-bit floozy she could find?!

MAGGIE (V.O.)

(panicked)

No! No, this is wrong, stop this!!

FLASH TO WHITE:

29 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

Maggie SNAPS back to awareness, as the PURPLE LIGHT fades, and Cizko laughs as she crumples, SHAKING and DISORIENTATED.

CIZKO

Oh, now that was fun!

MAGGIE

What-- what did you do?

He walks up to her, and STARES her straight in the eye.

CIZKO

Just what I did earlier - I spiced things up, took a memory and made it more 'interesting'.

MAGGIE

Why? Why do this?

CIZKO

(outraged)

You thought you could out-think me back when you arrested me, so now I'm going to make sure you realize just how outmatched you really are! I'm going to take any and every good memory you have and turn it into the worst thing imaginable! When I'm done, you won't have a single happy memory left!

He ABRUPTLY GRABS HOLD of her head, and his hands GLOW PURPLE once again, as Maggie SCREAMS IN PAIN as we:

FLASH TO WHITE:

30 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON: Maggie's twitching eyelids, as a hand reaches down and SOFTLY strokes a loose strand of hair from her clammy forehead.

PULL BACK to reveal TOBY RAINES, sitting at Maggie's bedside, eyes filled with WORRY as she watches her lover fight an unseen battle. Next to her stands BETH CHAPEL, the picture of CONCERN, and beside her, STOIC, is MERCY GRAVES.

TOBY

I feel so damned useless.

BETH

Hey, no matter what that psycho did to her, Maggie's a fighter, she'll beat this, just like everything else.

Toby NODS, but doesn't look at all appeased, as Kitty and Caulder, PUSHING AN EQUIPMENT CART, approaches.

KITTY

(unsure)

It's ready. I think.

MERCY

You don't sound very sure of that, Doctor.

KITTY

(nervous)

This is experimental, unfamiliar technology, I'm not very comfortable with rushing into this.

TOBY

(pleading)

Please, Dr. Faulkner, this was your idea, if it can give us an idea on how to help Maggie, we need to do it.

Kitty SIGHS, before nodding. She pulls several THIN CABLES from the LARGE MONITOR-LIKE DEVICE on the cart, and quickly attaches them to Maggie's forehead.

With a few button presses, the monitor ACTIVATES, quickly flashing up several screens of data, including another EEG read out, but this one shows two distinct wave-form lines, one RED, the other BLUE.

Kitty FROWNS, PERPLEXED by what she is seeing, tossing a look at Caulder, who seems just as CONFUSED.

CAULDER

Were you expecting that?

KITTY

Honestly, I'm not sure.

Toby looks from one to the other, CONCERNED, but holds her tongue, before they turn to look at them. Caulder points out the two distinct wave-form lines shown on the monitor.

CAULDER

The blue line is Captain Sawyer's electroencephalogram, or EEG, and the red is a second one currently inside her brain, which seems to be attempting to suppress hers.

TOBY

A second--?

BETH

(disbelieving)

Wait, you're saying he's somehow still inside her mind right now?

KITTY

It could be he left some kind of psychic imprint inside her mind.

TOBY

So, how do we treat this?

KITTY

I have no idea, I've never dealt with anything like this before.

BETH

Could Cizko undo this?

CAULDER

Without question, but I seriously doubt whether he would, he *is* a psychopath, after all.

Toby, DISMAYED turns and looks down at Maggie's still form, tears in her eyes, reaching out and softly stroking Maggie's cheek.

TOBY

(whispering)

Come on, babe, don't let this guy beat you.

31 INT. CONTAINMENT AREA - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

Now clad in a simple GREY JUMPSUIT, that bares the S.T.A.R. Labs insignia, Cizko, his eyes half-closed, and a lazy smile on his face, sits, cross legged, on the floor inside a clear Plexiglas room.

On the other side, stand DANNY, TEN CLOUDS and HENDERSON, none of them happy about being there.

TEN CLOUDS
He ain't talking, Commish.

HENDERSON
Honestly, I'm not surprised.

Danny POUNDS the front of the cell in FRUSTRATION, but Cizko doesn't FLINCH.

DANNY
Dammit, you creep, talk!

TEN CLOUDS
(soothing)
Easy, easy, Danny.

He gently puts a hand on Danny's shoulder, as the younger man sags, DEFEATED.

HENDERSON
Even if he was coherent, I doubt we'd get much out of him. When we interrogated him after his initial arrest, he wasn't exactly forthcoming.

DANNY
I hate this, the Boss is upstairs, fighting whatever god-knows-what it was that Cizko did to her, and we can't do anything?

HENDERSON
(firmly)
What you can do is help find the sons-of-a-bitch who helped Cizko escape, Detective.
(softening)
It's what Maggie would want you to be focused on, solving the case.

Danny SIGHS, and nods, unhappy but accepting, for the moment.

VREEP! VREEP!

Henderson quickly fishes out the vibrating cell phone, and answers it.

HENDERSON (cont'd)
Henderson here.

32 INT. S.C.U. BULLPEN - METRO CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS/INTERCUT

TODD RICE is sitting at his desk, holding his phone to his ear with one hand, the other moving and clicking his computer's mouse, looking GRIM-FACED.

TODD
Commissioner, I've found something. I'm sending a copy to your phone now.

33 INT. CONTAINMENT AREA - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

Henderson TAPS a few times on his phone screen, FROWNING, before his eyes WIDEN in surprise for several seconds. The surprise fades quickly, replaced by a COLD FURY as they narrow into slits, and his jaw CLENCHES.

HENDERSON
(low voice, angry)
That bastard.

34 INT. D.E.A. TEMP SQUAD ROOM - METRO CENTRAL - LATER

Assorted desks fill the relatively small space given over to the D.E.A. agents, and an assortment of WHITEBOARDS, NOTICEBOARDS and FILING CABINETS fill what little space is left over.

Alone in the room, KING FARADAY stands at one of the whiteboards, FROWNING, looking at a couple of MUGSHOTS stuck to it, underneath the label "KNOWN STARLIGHT DEALERS".

He TURNS, as the door to the squad room opens, and a FURIOUS looking HENDERSON walks in, followed by DANNY.

FARADAY
(concerned)
Commissioner, any news on how-

WHAM!

Faraday HITS the ground, floored by the POWERFUL RIGHT HOOK that Henderson just laid on his jaw. He sits there, DAZED for a moment, looking up at the STEELY-GAZED Henderson, who points an ACCUSING FINGER at him.

HENDERSON

(fuming)

You asshole. It wasn't some
nameless bureaucrat in D.C. who
ordered Cizko's transfer. It was
you!

Off his ACCUSING gaze, Danny's DUMBSTRUCK surprise, and
Faraday's REALIZATION that the truth is out, we:

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

35 EXT. METRO CENTRAL - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - EARLY EVENING

Establishing shot of the building.

FARADAY (PRE-LAP)

It isn't what you think.

36 INT. D.E.A. TEMP SQUAD ROOM - METRO CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Faraday, UNSTEADILY climbing to his feet, meets the ACCUSING glares of Henderson and Danny, standing before him. Neither look convinced by his statement.

HENDERSON

(sarcastic)

Really? Why am I not surprised?!

FARADAY

Hear me out, please!

DANNY

Why should we? You're the reason that the captain is lying in a coma right now!

FARADAY

(affronted)

I had nothing to do with that!

He SIGHS, and leans against the desk behind him, shaking his head, EMBARRASSED.

FARADAY (cont'd)

You have to understand, the people I work for, they're not exactly interested in our department getting any significant attention.

DANNY

Your 'department'? You mean the D.E.A.?

HENDERSON

No, he means who he *really* works for.

Both men look at Henderson, Danny, SURPRISED, and Faraday, IMPRESSED.

FARADAY

When did you figure it out?

HENDERSON

I've had some suspicions for a while now, but this confirmed it. Your with the Department of Domestic Security, aren't you?

FARADAY

A part of it, yes. Our brief is to deal with any and all meta-human related threats to the United States.

DANNY

There's an agency for that?

FARADAY

Oh yeah, and it's not a new thing either, there was an agency before us that had the same charter, but they were nearly destroyed thanks to the free rein their director was given.

HENDERSON

So why are you here, in Metropolis?

FARADAY

For exactly the reasons as stated. We took this assignment from the D.E.A., and used that as a cover to establish a presence here.

HENDERSON

Why?

FARADAY

Because, like it says on the city signs, Metropolis is the city of tomorrow, and has one of the highest meta-human related crime rates in the country.

DANNY

So, what does Cizko have to do with this, huh? Why are you responsible for his transfer? Why was he even being moved in the first place?

Faraday lifts a hand and runs it over his face for a moment, before briefly CONTEMPLATING the WHITE KNIGHT on his pinkie finger ring.

FARADAY

That previous agency I mentioned? Well, after Cizko was sentenced and shipped off, our director arranged for him to be placed in our custody. She had an 'idea' to make him work for us, but that didn't pan out. So she turned him over to the science boys instead.

HENDERSON

(realizing)

Like Caulder? He's one of yours?

FARADAY

Something like that, yeah. You see, after the attack that almost leveled the agency, it split the survivors into two different factions, one under the director, and those of us who felt things needed to be done a different way.

DANNY

A 'different way', how?

FARADAY

Like I said, that director had a pretty much 'anything goes' rule, and that was what got us into so much trouble. Those of us who are on the other side, we know we have a mission, but we're doing it differently now.

HENDERSON

How does Cizko fit into this?

FARADAY

Until very recently, Cizko was still in the custody of the 'loyal' side, at a secure government black site just inside Lowell County. We were able to take that facility back, and that was where we apprehended Caulder and Cizko.

HENDERSON

So, what? You decided to ship him to Belle Reve and make him their problem?!

FARADAY

It was a temporary solution! The black site, well, it didn't

(MORE)

FARADAY (cont'd)
 survive the liberation, so to
 speak, so we needed him to be put
 somewhere out of harms way while
 a new site was established.

HENDERSON
 So, this other group, are they
 responsible for helping Cizko go
 free?

Faraday SHAKES HIS HEAD, FIRMLY.

FARADAY
 No, I don't believe that. The
 director, she may be a lot of
 things, but she wouldn't unleash
 a serial killer back on the
 streets just to get one up on us.

DANNY
 So, if your bad guys didn't do
 it, who did?

Off their SILENCE, we:

FADE TO:

37 INT. CONTAINMENT AREA - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

As CIZKO maintains his half-eyed meditation, FOOTSTEPS
 echo down the corridor, as SOMEONE approaches and slows
 before stopping in front of the cell.

ABBOTT
 Hell, Edgar.

Cizko opens his eyes, SURPRISED, but GRINS at the sight of
 KYLE ABBOTT, smartly dressed, with a pristine lab-coat
 over the top. Wearing LATEX GLOVES, he starts pressing
 keys on the ENTRY CODER for the cell.

CIZKO
 Well, this is a surprise!

ABBOTT
 Meaning?

CIZKO
 Well, I didn't think that high
 and mighty bitch would send
 someone to bust me out after I
 reneged on our deal.

ABBOTT

Ms A'Daire understands that
sometimes a person can't resist
their base nature, more so then
you might think.

He finishes pressing buttons, and the door to the cell
HISSES open softly, as Cizko pushes himself up to
standing.

ABBOTT (cont'd)

Besides, Intergang doesn't like
to leave loose ends.

His grin WIDENING, Cizko casually strolls out of the cell,
not noticing as Abbott reaches into his lab-coat pocket
and pulls out a SYRINGE.

CIZKO

Good to know, maybe we can
still-urgh!

Cizko REACTS, SHOCKED, as Abbott PLUNGES the syringe into
his neck, and pumps a BLUE/GREEN SOLUTION into him. He
SHUDDERS, CONVULSING briefly, falling into the waiting
arms of Abbott, before falling DEATHLY STILL.

38 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

BEEP! BEEP!

MAGGIE, eyes still closed, gives a BRIEF SHUDDER, which
AWAKENS a dozing TOBY, still by her side, who looks around
in a BLIND PANIC for a moment, before noticing the
Intercept monitor, which is flashing a RED LIGHT.

TOBY

(worried)
Something's happening!

39 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

Maggie, CONVULSING, is still held in a tight grip by
CIZKO, his glowing hands secure against her head, as he
SUDDENLY GASPS.

Maggie's eyes SNAP OPEN, and she reaches up and with
SUPREME EFFORT, knocks Cizko away from her, both of the
gasping for breath.

40 INT. CONTAINMENT AREA - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

CIZKO'S EYES remain WIDE OPEN, as Abbott easily moves his prone form back into the cell, before CARELESSLY letting him FALL to the ground in a heap. He looks down on the little man, COLDLY.

ABBOTT

Like I said, no loose ends.

Pocketing the syringe, Abbott QUICKLY strides out of the room, pushing a control on the keypad, the door closing behind him, before he walks down the corridor and OFF-SCREEN, as we PAN BACK to the sight of the pathetic mound on the floor that is Edgar Cizko.

41 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - AFTERNOON

KITTY, a penlight in hand, holding it over Maggie's eye as she holds it open, FROWNS, as Toby nervously WATCHES. Besides her, as stoic as ever, is MERCY GRAVES.

KITTY

Still no pupil response.

TOBY

What about the machine, it beeped, it flashed red, did that mean something?

Kitty turns to CAULDER, who is scrutinizing the monitor readout, flicking several controls. T

CAULDER

The second wave form, it's dropped significantly in strength, and that seems to have corresponded with a matching increase in the Captain's.

TOBY

(hopeful)

So, she's beating him, whatever he did to her?

KITTY

I-- I don't know, maybe. Caulder?

CAULDER

It's possible, yes, but the Captain's own brain activity is still dangerously low. Whatever he did to her seems to have taken a significant toll.

TOBY
 (desperate)
 Isn't there *anything* we can do to
 help her?!

MERCY
 We could send someone in.

THREE SETS of surprised eyes turn to face the younger
 blond woman, who merely RAISES an EYEBROW.

MERCY (cont'd)
 Intercept, it was designed to
 allow an interrogator to go into
 another person's mind, remember?
 If you do that, they'll be able
 to see what the Captain is
 seeing, maybe even help her come
 out of it.

TOBY
 Do it.

Kitty SHAKES HER HEAD, not convinced.

KITTY
 This is all starting to sound a
 little too bizarre, besides who
 could we ask to do it?

Toby STANDS, DEFIANCE in her eyes.

TOBY
 You don't have to ask anyone.
 You're sending me.

As Kitty SWALLOWS, before finally NODDING, we CLOSE ON
 Maggie's TWITCHING eyelids.

CIZKO (PRE-LAP)
 (furious)
 What did you do to me?!

FLASH TO WHITE:

42 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

Maggie, BREATHING HARD, fixes a hard gaze on the 'avatar'
 of Cizko, who struggles to get to his feet, SUDDENLY
 WEAKENED.

She GRINS.

MAGGIE
 I didn't do a thing, but my
 friends, I think they did. Who
 (MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 knows, maybe you finally took a
 well deserved bullet.

CIZKO
 Shut up! Shut up, it doesn't
 matter anyway!

He waves a hand in the air, and the void is suddenly filled with GLOWING WHITE SPHERES, almost but not quite translucent, floating in the air. In each of them appears a MEMORY that plays out on a loop.

Over HALF of them have that same RED TINGE over them, and as Maggie watches, more of them TURN red as well.

CIZKO (cont'd)
 It's too late, Sawyer, the damage
 has already been done. Pretty
 soon, you won't have any happy
 memories left, only the ones I
 give you!

Maggie can only WATCH as more and more spheres change color, looking UTTERLY DEFEATED.

43 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

TOBY, alongside the PRONE Maggie, now lays in the "Intercept" apparatus, and as Kitty applies the CONTACTS to hook her into it, she WINCES.

KITTY
 Sorry, but it requires direct
 contact to work.

TOBY
 I'm good, don't worry.

KITTY
 Kinda hard not to, this is
 incredibly risky. Cizko is in a
 coma, some kind of aneurism, that
 might explain the weakening of
 the second brain wave, but he's
 still present in some fashion in
 the Captain's mind.

TOBY
 (determined)
 She'd do it for me.

MERCY GRAVES, standing nearby, watches silently, while Caulder stands at the monitor, which shows the two colored lines, the RED one significantly faded, but the BLUE one isn't that much stronger either.

CAULDER

We need to hurry, her brain wave output is getting far too low for comfort.

Kitty SIGHS, before nodding, stepping back and moving to Caulder, allowing Mercy to step up.

MERCY

You're very brave indeed, Ms. Raines.

TOBY

Like I said, she'd do it for me, no hesitation.

MERCY

I've read the reports on the initial experiments with this device, so can I offer some last minute advice?

Toby simply NODS.

MERCY (cont'd)

Help the captain remember that despite everything Cizko might have done, that it's her mind, and ultimately she controls it, not him, or any man.

TOBY

(surprised)

The power of positive thinking?

MERCY

Essentially.

TOBY

Thanks.

Mercy offers a SMALL, RARE SMILE, and nods, before stepping back, as STOIC as ever, as Kitty turns back, still UNSURE.

KITTY

You ready?

TOBY

Do it.

KITTY

Okay, let's begin. Toby, close your eyes, and just try to relax.

Toby does as INSTRUCTED, letting out a breath as Kitty and Caulder consult the readings, before they share a look as Kitty reaches out and presses a CONTROL.

CLOSE ON: A MONITOR SCREEN displaying the text "SYNCING BRAIN WAVES NOW"

CLOSE ON: TOBY, as her eyelids FLUTTER for a moment.

44 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

CLOSE ON: Toby's eyes SNAP OPEN, and she looks around in SHOCK at the white void she now stands in, filled with the GLOWING SPHERE, so many of them RED.

TOBY

Where--

MAGGIE (O.S.)

Toby?

Toby SPINS, and sees Maggie, CRUMPLES on the floor, tears streaming down her face, and RUSHES to her without a second thought.

TOBY

Maggie? Babe! What did he do to you?

MAGGIE

(despondent)

Why are you here? I thought you hated me?

TOBY

(stunned)

Hate you? I could never hate you, I love you!

MAGGIE

No, no, that's not true! We broke up because I could never find the time to see you, you hated the fact that work came first.

TOBY

(confused)

Babe, what are you talking about? I've always understood what it meant to date a cop, but you were always worth it.

MAGGIE

I-- I was?

TOBY

You are. Come on, remember our first date?

Through the dull haze, Maggie SMILES SOFTLY.

MAGGIE

(remembering)

You thought I had stood you up,
because I was an hour late, but
you still waited.

TOBY

Yeah, turns out you'd rung the
restaurant to tell me you were
stuck at work, but the waiter had
written it down wrong, and passed
the message onto a guy named Tony
instead of me!

MAGGIE

My head hurts, it's like I've got
two sets of memories for
everything, I'm so confused!

TOBY

It's Cizko, it's what he did to
you! Try to fight back, this is
your mind, *not* his!

Out of NOWHERE, Cizko suddenly APPEARS behind Toby, and
grabs a handful of hair, PULLING her head back, and
placing a SCALPEL at her throat, as Maggie's eyes WIDEN in
horror.

CIZKO

Wanna bet, bitch?

Off his SADISTIC GLEE, we:

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

45 INT. WHITE VOID - MENTAL LANDSCAPE - TIMELESS

CIZKO continues to glare HARD at MAGGIE, while the scalpel in his hand lies DANGEROUSLY close to TOBY'S throat.

MAGGIE

(panicked)

Let her go, Cizko, your fight is with me, not her.

Cizko FROWNS, before smiling, as he uses his other hand to stroke Toby's cheek, enjoying it when she shudders in response.

CIZKO

Oh, I get it! This bitch is someone you care about, right? You'd rather I hurt you than her, huh?

He DIGS the scalpel in just a little more, and Toby FLINCHES, letting out a little moan of pain.

CIZKO (cont'd)

No deal, this is a lot more fun!

TOBY

(defiant)

I'm not afraid of you, you freak.

CIZKO

Yeah, that's what your friend said too, before I got into her head. Now, she knows better than to think that.

MAGGIE

Toby please, don't--

TOBY

He's not real, Maggie!

CIZKO

Shut up!

TOBY

The real Edgar Cizko is lying in a coma right now, he can't hurt you anymore. Whatever this thing is, it's all that's left of him, and you can fight back!

MAGGIE

He's-- he's too strong, I can't
fight him anymore!

Cizko LAUGHS, and the scalpel moves away from Toby's
throat as he relaxes and backs in his victory.

CIZKO

See, she's beat, and you're gonna
die in here for nothing.

TOBY

Like hell!

She LASHES out with an ELBOW, catching Cizko by surprise,
and knocking him back and onto the floor, as she quickly
rushes forward to Maggie again.

TOBY (cont'd)

Margaret Evelyn Sawyer, get your
god damn head in the game!

She raises a hand, and SLAPS Maggie hard across the face,
which seems to have the desired affect, as Maggie's eyes
finally FOCUS on her.

MAGGIE

Toby? What--

TOBY

This is your mind, your memories,
your soul, not his. You're
letting him win, and we both know
that no man, no *one*, can tell you
what to do when it comes down to
it. So pull yourself together and
fight **back**!

Maggie's STUNNED expression HARDENS, and a familiar
resolve comes over her.

Cizko climbs to his feet, scalpel in hand.

CIZKO

Alright, that's it, mushy time
is--

Maggie raises her arm, PALM OUT.

MAGGIE

(furious)

Shut the hell up!

Cizko FREEZES in place, unable to move, despite his
squirming efforts. He chokes and gags, but is unable to
form any words either!

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 You forgot something very important, Cizko. I may be the sum of my memories, but I'm also the person my friends and loved ones made me, and as long as they're in my life, I will never lose who I am.

Maggie closes her eyes for a moment, as UNDERNEATH Cizko's feet, the whiteness turns from SOLID to LIQUID, and he slowly SINKS into it, until all that remains is his head and one hand, almost reaching out.

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 I'm only going to say this once, so pay close attention. Get. Out. Of. My. HEAD!

With an ANGRY CRY, Cizko sinks beneath the rippling whiteness, disappearing altogether as the white becomes SOLID once again.

Maggie lets out a RELIEVED SIGH, and happily EMBRACES Toby for a moment, as the GLOWING SPHERES all turn back from RED to WHITE before fading away completely, as the two women look on.

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 (unsure)
 So, uh, any idea how to get out of here.

TOBY
 Well, it's your head we're in, so I was hoping you would.

MAGGIE
 (sighs)
 Ah, okay then. Might as well stick with a classic.

She takes Toby's hand, and closes her eyes with CONCENTRATION.

MAGGIE (cont'd)
 There's no place like-

FLASH TO WHITE:

46 INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - S.T.A.R. LABS - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: MAGGIE'S EYES, as they SNAP OPEN, and she GASPS LOUDLY for breath.

She looks around, PANICKED for a moment, as KITTY walks into her field of view.

MAGGIE
 (breathless)
 Am I--? Did we--?

KITTY
 (relieved)
 You're back. Both of you.

She looks to the side, and Maggie QUICKLY follows her view-line, and sees CAULDER helping Toby sit up. Toby, as if sensing the eyes on her, turns and offers Maggie a SMALL SMILE.

Maggie, GRINNING WIDELY, closes her eyes in relief, and lets out a faint sigh, as we:

FADE TO:

47 EXT. STREETS - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - NIGHT

We cruise over various areas of the more gentile area of Metropolis, watch the Metro-Train make it's way through the city, as the moon sets and the sun rises over the city.

48 EXT. METRO CENTRAL - DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS - MORNING

Establishing shot of the building.

FARADAY (PRE-LAP)
 So, there's no lasting side effects?

49 INT. HENDERSON'S OFFICE - METRO CENTRAL - DAY

Inside the spacious office, the morning light streaming in through the large windows, HENDERSON stands looking out, while FARADAY sits, the large desk in between them, in one of the seats opposite him.

HENDERSON
 No, it seems the second EEG pattern has faded away completely. There should be no lasting effects on Maggie, but they'll run occasional checks to be sure.

FARADAY
 Glad to hear it.

Henderson turns, a RAISED EYEBROW aimed at the Federal Agent, before taking his seat.

HENDERSON

What about Cizko?

FARADAY

He's been settled into the permanent care area of Belle Reve, Dr. Caulder will be in charge of whatever treatment they offer, but under close scrutiny from my agency.

HENDERSON

Any change?

FARADAY

Apparently not, he's still in a deep vegetative state, barely any brain activity, and it looks like it could be permanent.

HENDERSON

(sarcastic)

Couldn't happen to a nicer guy. Bastard gets what he deserves.

(pauses, cautious)

Speaking of your agency, how are we to proceed?

FARADAY

(sighs)

Honestly, my bosses aren't happy the cat is out of the bag, and want the information contained, so the least number of people who know, the better.

HENDERSON

My people are professionals, Mr. Faraday, they know how to keep a secret, but they deserve something in return.

FARADAY

(cautious)

Which would be?

HENDERSON

Why you're really here, for starters.

Faraday STANDS, and walks to the window for a moment, enjoying the view, before speaking.

FARADAY

The 'starlight' problem? We believe it's only the beginning of whatever it is Intergang is

(MORE)

FARADAY (cont'd)
 planning for Metropolis. We felt
 that warranted taking over the
 case from the D.E.A. and moving
 in ourselves, in order to be on
 the ground when their end game
 comes into play.

HENDERSON
 Any idea what that 'end game' is?

Faraday turns and fixes Henderson with a SERIOUS STARE.

FARADAY
 (hard, angry)
 Not a damn clue, but whatever it
 is, it's going to be something
 BIG.

He looks back out onto the glorious morning view of the
 city, as we:

CUT TO:

50 INT. FORENSICS LAB - METRO CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: A COMPUTER MONITOR, which is showing a rotating
 close-up of an EXPENDED BULLET, suffering from some
 moderate impact damage, but is still intact.

TEN CLOUDS (O.S.)
 So, it's a bullet, what gives?

PULL BACK to reveal Ten Clouds, and DANNY standing behind
 WALLY who sits on his stool by his computer station.

Wally SHAKES his head, and taps at a keyboard. Another
 screen lights up, with another bullet image, this one more
 fragmented.

WALLY
 The first screen? Remember that
 case a few months back, you two
 were chasing a 'starlight'
 supplier, and he got shot dead?

DANNY
 Yeah, I remember, unfortunately.

WALLY
 Well, I compared ballistics with
 the bullet Beth bulled from the
 driver that got killed during
 Cizko's escape.

TEN CLOUDS
(surprised)

Why?

WALLY
I was bored! Anyway, they
matched!

DANNY
Wait, you're saying that it was
the same shooter?

WALLY
The same gun, at least, yeah. But
what are the chances it changed
hands in the last few months? But
what does it mean?

Danny and Ten Clouds shares a WORRIED LOOK.

51 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MIDTOWN METROPOLIS - AFTERNOON

Establishing shot of the building.

JAMIE (PRE-LAP)
Hey, Mom! This is a surprise,
something up?

52 INT. TOBY'S APARTMENT - MIDTOWN METROPOLIS - CONTINUOUS

Maggie sits at the dining table, a LAPTOP open in front of
her, and she is SMILING HAPPILY at the screen.

MAGGIE'S P.O.V.: A flustered JAMIE SAWYER appears on a
video screen on the center of Maggie's laptop, anxiously
tying her hair behind her head.

MAGGIE
Sorry, did I wake you? I forgot
about the time difference!

JAMIE
No, no, it's cool, I was up, just
I'm running late for school,
Dad's gonna give me a ride.

MAGGIE
Well, I just wanted to call, see
how you were, and let you know,
about your visit next week, I'm
clearing my schedule. Come hell
or high water, I will be here the
whole weekend, and I even called
someone I know at Met U to
arrange a tour for us.

Jamie's face LIGHTS UP as Maggie speaks, and she GRINS EXCITEDLY.

JAMIE

Mom, that's fantastic, oh that's so cool, thank you!

MAGGIE

Any time, baby.

IAN (O.S.)

Hey, muffin, we're gonna be late!

Jamie turns in the direction of the voice.

JAMIE

Hey Dad, come on in, I'm talking to Mom! She's gonna get me a tour of Met U!

After the sound of a door opening, the slightly older visage of IAN SAWYER, smiling, appears on the screen, next to his daughter.

IAN

Hey, Maggie. I thought we were keeping that a surprise until she arrived?

MAGGIE

Yeah, well, I had a rough day yesterday and I needed to see Jamie smile like a little kid at Christmas. Sorry, Ian.

IAN

(laughs)

Hey, it was your surprise, not mine. I'm just happy you two are spending more time together.

Jamie gives her father an ANNOYED LOOK.

JAMIE

You knew?

IAN

Like I said, it was your mother's idea, don't blame me!

All three LAUGH, a proper family moment, until Ian checks his watch.

IAN (cont'd)

Listen, I hate to cut this short, but we need to go, okay?

JAMIE

Okay, just let me brush my teeth.

She turns to the screen, BEAMING.

JAMIE (cont'd)

Love you, Mom! Say hi to Toby for me!

MAGGIE

Love you too, baby.

Jamie quickly disappears off-screen, as Ian, FROWNING, looks at Maggie, CONCERNED.

IAN

You okay, Maggie?

Maggie NODS, still grinning.

MAGGIE

I am now, Ian. Talk soon, okay?

IAN

Sure, say hi to Toby for me too, okay?

Maggie nods, and with a CLICK, the video-screen SHUTS OFF. before Maggie shuts the laptop closed, as TOBY steps in and puts a coffee down in front of her.

TOBY

You good?

MAGGIE

Yeah, thanks. I just needed to remind myself of a few things, I guess.

TOBY

I get it, I do.

She puts a hand on Maggie's, gently, stroking her fingers against Maggie's.

TOBY (cont'd)

You can stay here as long as you need to.

MAGGIE

Honestly, I don't know if I can ever go back and live in my apartment. It was always my refuge, my place, and Cizko, he took that from me.

TOBY

So, I know how you value your independence, so we'll look at new apartments then, maybe find you a new place?

MAGGIE

(nervous)

Actually, I think it's time for something else.

She takes hold of Toby's hand and lifts it to her mouth, kissing it.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

We've been together a while now, we've got keys to each others' places, draws for clothes, toothbrushes, the whole deal, but we still live separately.

TOBY

(unsure, scared)

What are you saying?

MAGGIE

(emboldened)

I'm saying, I want that to change, Toby. I love you, and you were the one thing that kept me from losing everything that I am.

She looks deep into Toby's eyes for a moment.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

I think it's time we move in together, properly, as a couple.

Toby SITS BACK IN SHOCK, pulling her hand from Maggie's.

TOBY

(stunned, unsure)

You want us to live together?

Maggie, CRESTFALLEN, pulls back as well, and stands.

MAGGIE

I mean, if you don't want to, I get it, but I--

Toby BREAKS into a HUGE SMILE and LUNGES at Maggie, enveloping her in a HUG so powerful she nearly knocks her off her feet!

TOBY
(emotional)
What took you so damned long,
woman?! Of course I want to!

Maggie, slowly SMILING WIDELY, returns the embrace just as strongly, before pulling back and KISSING Toby full on the lips for several seconds before continuing to hug her.

As the two lovers embrace each other, we:

FADE OUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT FIVE

END OF EPISODE