

HERE COMES THE FURY!

Animated. Action-adventure. Ages 14+.

Based on characters created by
Chris D'Alessandro & Leslie Pulsifer

"Pilot"

Written by
Chris D'Alessandro

chris.d.dalessandro@gmail.com
647 467 6593

FADE IN:

EXT. HOG CITY - HOG TOWER - NIGHT

Overlooking a sprawling, gritty metropolitan, two cape-clad figures scale the side of a building.

EXT. HOG CITY - HOG TOWER - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Cloaked in shadow, a hulking figure affixes a rectangular bomb to a cellular tower.

NIGHT FALCON (O.S)
End of the line, Drago.

The hulking figure turns to reveal DRAGO (more muscle than man, sporting what looks like a cross between a hockey mask and a lucha libre mask).

SUPER: 'DRAGO, VILLAIN RATING: (5 of out 5 stars)'

Ready to face him is NIGHT FALCON (if Batman was more bird than bat) and at his side, THE SPARROW (aka DANIELLE MILLER, 16-years-old, brunette, athletic, smirking, wearing a cape and a Robin-style mask).

SUPER: 'NIGHT FALCON, BELOVED BROODING HERO'

NIGHT FALCON (CONT'D)
We can do this the easy way or the hard way.

Drago is happy to see him.

DRAGO
Night Falcon...

Drago struts towards the dynamic duo with supreme confidence, leaving the now armed bomb blinking away behind him. He speaks in a Russian accent.

DRAGO (CONT'D)
So glad you are here to witness your city in flames. First, I will break you. Then, I will eat your heart.

The Sparrow CRACKS her knuckles and steps forward.

THE SPARROW
Hard way it is.

SUPER: 'THE SPARROW, PLUCKY SIDEKICK'

Night Falcon shoots her a side ways look.

THE SPARROW (CONT'D)
Sorry, boss. Just hungry for
justice.

NIGHT FALCON
We've been over this.

THE SPARROW
Hungry to punch justice into evil's
face--

NIGHT FALCON
Your mission tonight is disarming
that bomb. Drago's mine.

THE SPARROW
Oh, common! Disarming the bomb will
probably take like, two seconds.
Look at this dude. Without my help,
he will fully eat your heart.

NIGHT FALCON
I can handle it. You have a job to
do.

THE SPARROW
More like busy work...

Drago chimes in.

DRAGO
Uh, excuse me? What is the hold up?
Can I begin breaking you now?

NIGHT FALCON
(to The Sparrow)
Disarm the bomb. That's an order.

Night Falcon rushes off to fight Drago. The Sparrow rolls her
eyes.

As Night Falcon and Drago rush to exchange blows, The Sparrow
SHOTS HER GRAPPLING HOOK to the top of the tower and SWINGS
over to the bomb.

AT THE BOMB...

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. The digital display on the face of the bomb counts down from five minutes. The Sparrow crouches over it as Drago and Night Falcon fight in the background.

THE SPARROW

Okay...

She pulls a pair of delicate wire cutters out of her utility belt and CRACKS her neck.

THE SPARROW (CONT'D)

Let's do this.

Gingerly, she opens the casing of the bomb, revealing a pin pad and a giant red button which reads "DISARM."

The Sparrow just stares at the bomb with malaise as the countdown timer continues to BEEP. BEEP. BEEP away.

Her eyelids ever so slowly BLINK, making the sound of CREEKY DOOR OPENING as they do.

BAM! Night Falcon takes a punch to his face, knocking him off his feet.

This snaps The Sparrow out of her spell of disinterest. She slams her fist down on the "DISARM" button, halting the bomb's countdown. She rushes off to help Night Falcon.

On the bomb's display screen, an avatar of Drago's mask appears. The avatar CHUCKLES and the COUNTDOWN RESUMES. BEEP. BEEP. BEEP...

BACK IN THE FIGHT...

Night Falcon is down for the count. Drago scoops up his limp body and hoists Night Falcon above his head, ready to break his back.

DRAGO

I was wondering what would break first. Your spirit. Or your--

THE SPARROW

Body.

The Sparrow winds up a punch and buries it deep into Drago's ribs.

In an x-ray, we see three of Drago's ribs break in succession.

SUPER: 'ACHIEVEMENT UNLOCKED: BREAK 3 RIBS WITH A SINGLE PUNCH'

THE SPARROW (CONT'D)
Definitely your body.

Drago crumples to the ground like a baby deer, dropping Night Falcon. The Sparrow catches him, taking his full weight.

THE SPARROW (CONT'D)
Oof! Gettin' a little heavy there,
old timer...

She lifts him to his feet, and carries him on her shoulder.

EXT. HOG CITY - STREET - NIGHT

Outside the tower, sirens flash on top of police cars. They've surrounded the building. POLICE OFFICERS wait casually, sipping coffee.

Drago, unconscious and hogtied in rope, is lowered down from atop the building on a single rope line. Next to him, The Sparrow repels down on a rope line, with Night Falcon still over her shoulder.

The police get Drago down from the rope line and stuff him in the back of a car.

Night Falcon comes to and shoves The Sparrow off of him. He staggers to his feet.

THE SPARROW
Easy, boss.

NIGHT FALCON
I gave you an order.

THE SPARROW
(imitating Night Falcon)
"Thanks, Sparrow. You really saved
my bacon back there."
(back as herself)
No problem, Night Falcon--

NIGHT FALCON
I didn't need saving. I needed you
to do your job.

THE SPARROW
That guy was about to turn you into
a pretzel. Or did you miss that
part?

(MORE)

THE SPARROW (CONT'D)

Oh wait you did, because you were passed out. Because you needed me to save you.

NIGHT FALCON

Watch it.

THE SPARROW

No. Actually, I don't need to watch it. I kicked ass tonight. And I didn't need you. At all.

NIGHT FALCON

Really? You didn't need me?

THE SPARROW

Again, something you would be aware of if you hadn't been punched asleep by a super villain.

NIGHT FALCON

Then I suppose you also don't need that suit.

This takes The Sparrow back a beat.

THE SPARROW

What?

NIGHT FALCON

I think I was pretty clear. You're fired.

THE SPARROW

Yeah right. You fire me every week.

NIGHT FALCON

I'm not kidding. This is past due. You've been going rogue for far too long.

THE SPARROW

Rogue? Are you kidding? I'm paragon to the core.

NIGHT FALCON

You're insubordinate. And arrogant.

THE SPARROW

So that's it? After all these years, just like that, we're done?

NIGHT FALCON

No. You're done, Danielle.

THE SPARROW

Don't use my-- You can't do this.
I'm-- I'm The Sparrow. This is who
I am.

NIGHT FALCON

You're The Sparrow because I say
that's who you are. You're my
sidekick. And you're replaceable.

THE SPARROW

Replaceable? Please. Good luck
finding someone who can beat up
your toughest foes and disarm the
bomb because--

KA-BOOM! She's interrupted by the bomb EXPLODING atop of the
tower.

Police scramble. Night Falcon races off, despite his injury.

The Sparrow stares up at the flames in shock.

NEWS REPORTER #1 (O.S.)

Explosions tonight atop the HOG
CITY tower...

INT. NEWSROOM - NIGHT

A groomed NEWS REPORTER sits facing camera.

NEWS REPORTER

Luckily famed superhero, Night
Falcon was on the scene.

A photo of Night Falcon appears in the top right hand corner
of the screen.

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

'The Cowled Crusader' rescued
several trapped residents from the
tower, resulting in zero
casualties. However, teen-sidekick,
The Sparrow was strangely absent--

The video PAUSES and we see that we're viewing the news clip
through YouTube.

The caption on the video reads "NIGHT FALCON SAVES THE DAY
AGAIN!"

A CURSER appears on screen and scrolls over a side bar,
revealing suggested videos.

The curser clicks on a video which reads "DO WE EVEN NEED THE SPARROW?"

INT. BEDROOM - DAY - VIDEO

A TEENAGER sits at the computer, making a VLOG. Behind him on a shelf are action figures of superheroes, including ones of Night Falcon and Danielle as The Sparrow.

TEENAGER #1

This is why side-kicks are dumb and nobody likes them. Like, yes, I used to relate to The Sparrow when I was a kid, but honestly now, I just don't think Night Falcon needs her. Especially if she's going to just disappear.

EXT. HOG CITY - CITY HALL - DAY - VIDEO

The caption on the video reads LIVE: NEW SPARROW REVEAL.

A crowd gathers around a podium at City Hall, where Night Falcon addresses them.

NIGHT FALCON

It is with great pleasure that I introduce to you my newest young ward, the new and improved Sparrow!

THE NEW SPARROW (12-years-old, red-headed and freckled) somersaults onto the podium. She signs an enthusiastic peace symbol to the crowd who SNAP PICTURES.

INT. FALCON'S NEST - DAY - VIDEO

Night Falcon's secret lair is complete with giant video screens and various souvenirs taken from defeated super villains.

The New Sparrow holds the camera on herself, selfie style.

THE NEW SPARROW

Hey guys! Super cool to be hanging here in the actual Falcon's Nest! So stoked to be the new, and improved, Sparrow. Still can't believe it. Stay tuned here for all the latest Night Falcon and Sparrow updates--

INT. BEDROOM - DAY - VIDEO

Two different TEENAGERS sit at their computer recording a VLOG.

TEENAGER #2

She is honestly, low-key, so cool.

TEENAGER #3

So cool.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The luminescent glow of the computer screen is the only source of light in the room.

DANIELLE MILLER, no longer The Sparrow, but a non-costumed, normal teenager, sits at a desk, eating chips and watching YouTube videos on her old Macintosh desktop computer.

SUPER: DANIELLE MILLER, 16-YEARS OLD, 3 MONTHS AFTER BEING FIRED AS THE SPARROW.

TEENAGER #2 (O.S.)

And so much better than the old Sparrow, who, no offensive, was getting like, super lame.

Danielle GROANS and leans back in her chair.

She glances over to a full length mirror next to her desk.

She sees herself in costume as THE SPARROW.

She gives her head a shake. Her reflection is back to normal.

EXT. MILLER HOUSE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

The sun rises on the Miller House, your average two-car garage home in the middle of the suburbs.

SUPER: 'MILLER RESIDENCE. THE NEXT MORNING'

INT. MILLER HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

DAVE MILLER (45, stay-at-home dad to the max) serves up bacon and eggs, KIMBERLEY MILLER (45, tough, dressed and ready to start another day as a lawyer) grabs a coffee. Danielle, in pajamas, pulls up a seat at the breakfast table.

Dave sets down a plate of eggs and bacon for Danielle.

DANIELLE
You're my only friend, bacon.

SUPER: "DAVE MILLER. DANIELLE'S DAD. MAKES THE BACON."

DAVE
Hey, I still like you.

DANIELLE
I'm your daughter, you have to like me.

Danielle pokes at her food.

Kimberley grabs a coffee to-go mug and pecks Dave on the cheek.

SUPER: "KIMBERLEY MILLER. DANIELLE'S MOM. BRINGS HOME THE BACON."

KIMBERLEY
Meh, you'd be surprised.

DANIELLE
Very funny. I'm not really hungry.
I'm going back to bed.

Danielle gets up from the table.

KIMBERLEY
Whoa, no, hey. You said you were gonna go get a job today.

DANIELLE
I'll do it tomorrow.

KIMBERLEY
You said that yesterday.

DANIELLE
How come I have to have a job? Dad doesn't have a job.

DAVE
Um, excuse me, but "Dad" is totally a job.

DANIELLE
I thought I was supposed to be, like, a "normal kid"? How am I suppose to go to school next week and hold down a job?

KIMBERLEY

You know, you'd be surprised how much free time you have when you don't spend your nights scaling rooftops with costumed maniacs.

DANIELLE

You're making this a thousand times worse for me. You know that right?

Dave pulls Kimberley aside.

DAVE

Hey, you know, maybe she's right.

KIMBERLEY

It's been three months.

DAVE

She was gone for almost five years. She's still adjusting.

KIMBERLEY

She knows Krav Maga, Dave. I think she can handle flipping burgers and algebra class.

DANIELLE

I can hear you.

KIMBERLEY

Good. Then go get dressed. I'll be in the car.

Danielle SIGHS, takes out a smoke bomb and raises it, about to toss it on the ground.

Kimberley snatches the bomb out of Danielle's hand.

KIMBERLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, no! You can not just smoke-bomb your way out of every situation.

DANIELLE

This suuuuuuuuu...

EXT. KANESVILLE MALL - DAY- ESTABLISHING

A small town's shopping mall. A sign reads; 'Welcome to The Kanestville Mall! Kanestville's Most Exciting Mall!'

SUPER: "KANESVILLE SHOPPING MALL. A BORING MALL IN A BORING TOWN"

I/E. KIMBERLEY'S CAR - KANESVILLE MALL - CONTINUOUS

Parked in front of the Kanessville Mall, Danielle sits in the passenger seat of her mother's luxury sedan, still groaning. Kimberley sits in the driver's seat.

DANIELLE
...uuuuuuccccckkkks.

Kimberley is unimpressed.

KIMBERLEY
Are you finished?

DANIELLE
Why do you care if I have a job so bad?

KIMBERLEY
I don't know. Earn money? Save for college? Learn what it means to have a job that isn't putting on a crazy suit and taking the law into your own hands?

DANIELLE
That is very ironic coming from a lawyer.

KIMBERLEY
(solemn)
I just want you to be a normal kid, Dani. I want you to have a normal life. Don't you want that?

DANIELLE
I guess.

Danielle glances in the car's side-view mirror and sees herself as The Sparrow.

INT. KANESVILLE MALL - ARTRIUM - DAY

Close on an INSTAGRAM picture of THE NEW SPARROW giving the peace symbol in a selfie. A TEENAGE GIRL double taps the photo, giving it a like.

We pull out to see the main atrium of the shopping mall is bustling with teenagers, all glued to their smartphones.

Danielle makes her way through the crowd holding a stack of resumes.

INT. CAPTAIN AMERICAN APPAREL CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Danielle stands in front of the cashier counter. A HIPSTER BOY (20, wearing a striped shirt and beanie) reads over her resume.

HIPSTER BOY

Do you have any retail experience?

DANIELLE

Uh, not exactly. But for the last five years I've been studying... uh... criminology. So you know I could probably like, catch all the people trying to steal stuff?

He SCOFFS.

HIPSTER BOY

And how would you do that?

A TEENAGED BOY wearing a red hoodie walks behind Danielle. She snatches the red hoodie off of him lightning quick, revealing the price tag still on it.

DANIELLE

He was gonna steal that.

HIPSTER BOY

Okay, that was pretty impressive. But legit, I've already got a thingy that pretty much does what you just did. And I don't have to pay it commission.

The Hipster Boy gestures to the front of the store where two pillars BEEP as a CUSTOMER approaches. The customer panics and drops several pairs of jeans from under their shirt.

Danielle leers at the pillars.

DANIELLE

Stupid thingy.

MONTAGE:

Danielle hands out a resume at a cosmetic store.

At a restaurant.

At a tech store.

At a novelty gift shop.

Each of them turn her down.

END MONTAGE

INT. KANESVILLE MALL - ORANGE THING JUICE STAND - DAY

The sign on the juice stand reads, "Orange Thing Juice; It's Squeezin' Time!"

Danielle stands in front of CODY MATTHEWS (17, all-American nice guy) who wears an outfit festooned in orange slices. Cody looks over Danielle's resume.

SUPER: CODY MATTHEWS. KANESVILLE HIGH QUARTERBACK. RATING: LOW-KEY HUMBLE.

CODY

Look, you seem nice enough, but--
this can be a pretty high pressure
job. You sure you're up for the
high stakes world of juice?

Danielle looks around the juice stand. AN ELDERLY CUSTOMER sips a juice.

Dialogue options pop up in front of Danielle.

SUPER: (Dialogue options) 1. "ARE YOU KIDDING ME?" 2. "I THRIVE ON PRESSURE." 3. PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE GIVE ME THIS JOB." 4. "YOUR FACE IS STUPID."

Danielle takes a beat. She then glances towards the "I THRIVE ON PRESSURE" option. It FLASHES, indicating Danielle has selected it.

DANIELLE

Let me tell you about pressure,
Cody. I know it. I love it. I eat
it for breakfast. You say "high
stakes", I say... uh... "frosted
flakes." Because I stay frosty.
Also that thing I said about
breakfast. Yeah.

Cody takes a beat.

CODY

That. Is. Awesome! You are
absolutely hired.

CHA-CHING! A small AVATAR OF DANIELLE appears on screen. It WINKS and snaps off a finger-gun gesture with both hands before disappearing.

An XP bar appears and fills by 343 XP points.

CODY (CONT'D)

Not gonna lie, I needed to hire
somebody today no matter what. But
how lucky am I that you came along?

Cody hands Danielle a uniform. She smiles back awkwardly, celebrating her hollow victory.

EXT. KANESVILLE DOWNTOWN - DAY

Danielle walks down the main street of the perfectly middle class small town with her hands stuffed in her pockets, her head down.

Down a back alley, something catches her attention. She heads down the alley.

EXT. KANESVILLE DOWNTOWN - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Danielle walks down the brick-walled alley. She's looking at a giant, neon pink skull that's been spray painted on the wall. Another piece of graffiti in the same neon pink reads, #VOLTAGEISNOW!

DANIELLE

(reading)

Voltage... I... snow?

Danielle thinks for a beat and then walks away, out of frame.

She returns with a mop and bucket and attempts to scrub the graffiti off the wall.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

This isn't hero stuff. It's
basically community service. Just
doing my duty as a normal--

Danielle hears FOOTSTEPS behind her.

She turns to see TWO PUNK GOONS, one male, one female, wearing leather jackets splattered in neon paint approaching behind her.

PUNK GOON #1

Looks like we got ourselves an art critic.

PUNK GOON #2

I think this bougey kitten just wandered down the wrong alley.

Danielle eyes up the two goons. She clenches a fist.

DANIELLE

Bring it.

The goons are taken back.

PUNK GOON #2

Uh... or... maybe not?

PUNK GOON #1

You wanna impress Skull don't ya? Get static, man.

PUNK GOON #2

Are you seriously saying that? "Get static"?

PUNK GOON #1

Come on, if we don't do the slang, what's the point?

Danielle TWIRLS the mop around like a staff, ready for a fight.

DANIELLE

Bring. It.

PUNK GOON #2

Nope. Not into it.

PUNK GOON #1

Yeah, shock this. Let's get out here.

The Punk Goons turn tail and run.

PUNK GOON #2

Seriously, please stop talking like that.

Danielle takes a DEEP BREATH, drops the mop and leans up against the wall.

She turns her head over to the #VOLTAGEISNOW! graffiti.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Danielle sits at her computer in the dark again.

She types "#VOLTAGEISNOW!" into a search engine.

A video pops up with the title "KANESVILLE: #VOLTAGEISNOW!"

It has 126 views. She clicks on it.

In the video, a helmeted FIGURE sits cloaked in shadow.

Danielle leans in.

SHADOWY FIGURE

Attention freaks, geeks, losers and outcasts of Kanesville. For too long they have mocked us. Too long they have lorded over us. They tell us what to think, how to dress, who our heroes are. But no longer. Now we have the power.

The figure holds up his right hand and clenches it, engulfing it in STATIC ELECTRICITY. It illuminates his helmet revealing an imposing pink neon skull which has been painted on it.

Danielle clenches her fist.

SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)

The revolution has begun. Soon we will strike. Voltage is now!

Danielle looks over at the mirror to see herself as The Sparrow, arms crossed. Looking cocky.

MIRROR SPARROW DANILLE

"Voltage I snow"? No wonder you got fired.

DANIELLE

Shut up.

The video ends. Danielle taps her fingers on her desk, impatiently.

She gets up, removes a t-shirt from a drawer and rips it.

She puts on a hoodie, zips it up and tosses the hood over her head.

Danielle stands in front of her mirror. She's made a makeshift mask with eyes cut out from her torn t-shirt.

In the mirror is Danielle as The Sparrow, staring back at her.

She marches to her bedroom window and opens it, about to climb out.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! Somebody is at Danielle's bedroom door.

KIMBERLEY (O.S.)

Dani?

DANIELLE

(to herself)

Crap.

(to Kimberley)

Uh, one second!

Danielle scrambles to remove the mask and stash it.

KIMBERLEY (O.S.)

I'm coming in.

Kimberley enters, Danielle lays on her bed, casually pretending to read a book, which she holds upside-down.

KIMBERLEY (CONT'D)

I believe congratulations are in order.

DANIELLE

For...?

KIMBERLEY

You got a job today?

DANIELLE

Oh. Yeah.

Kimberley sits on the bed next to her daughter.

KIMBERLEY

I wanted to apologize.

DANIELLE

It's cool. I get it. Normal kids have jobs.

KIMBERLEY

Not that. I haven't really acknowledged how hard things must be for you. First that explosion. And then people saying all those terrible things about you on the Internet. They used to love you.

DANIELLE

They don't know me. They knew... they don't know me. You shouldn't watch those videos.

KIMBERLEY

I know you don't understand. And I don't expect you to. But... it's really, really hard only seeing your daughter on the news for five years. I saw people hit you, shoot at you-- I think one guy threw a truck at you with his mind?

DANIELLE

Dr. Bizzaro, yeah. I dodged it. No big.

KIMBERLEY

I worried about you every single night, kiddo...

Kimberley begins to tear up.

DANIELLE

Mom...

Danielle reaches out to her mom.

KIMBERLEY

I just-- I can't help thinking what would have happened if you had been up there when that bomb went off.

They hug.

DANIELLE

I'm home now.

KIMBERLEY

I know.

Kimberley kisses her daughter on the forehead. They finish hugging. Kimberley dries her tears.

She gets up and walks to the door. She beams at her daughter and tears up a little.

KIMBERLEY (CONT'D)

I know it doesn't seem like it right now, but not being The Sparrow is going to be the best thing that ever happened to you.

Danielle smiles back.

DANIELLE

Yeah.

Kimberley exits.

Danielle SIGHS and leans back on her pillow. She pulls out her makeshift mask from under her covers and stares at it.

She tosses it away.

EXT. KANESVILLE MALL - DAY- ESTABLISHING

Cars pull in and out of the mall parking lot.

INT. KANESVILLE MALL - ARTRIUM - DAY

VALERIE VICKUS (16, long-legged and dressed in faux-rock hipster fatigues) walks with TWO FRIENDS (dressed similarly) through the mall atrium.

EMILY "EM" EDMONDS (16, nervous, nerdy, quirky) rushes to catch up with Valerie.

SUPER: "EMILY EDMONDS. NICKNAME: "EM". FUN FACT: SMARTEST KID IN SCHOOL."

EMILY

Whoa, hey, Valerie! So weird running into you here!

SUPER: "VALERIE VICKUS. POPULARITY RATING: (5 out of 5 stars). FUN FACT: THIS GIRL SUCKS AS A PERSON."

VALERIE

Oh. Hey... Millie.

EMILY

It's Emily. But you can call me 'Millie' if that's like your nickname for me or whatever. Most people called me, 'Em'.

(MORE)

EMILY (CONT'D)

But like, you probably didn't know that so, it's cool.

VALERIE

Uh, yeah. Cool.

EMILY

So what brings you out to our humble shopping centre? I thought you'd be at a way more exciting, cool person mall.

VALERIE

It's the only mall in town with an organic, vegan make-up store.

WHIP PAN TO:

'POISON ENVY COSMETICS' STORE. UPBEAT INDIE MUSIC PLAYS.

BACK TO SCENE:

VALERIE

Oh and I have to dump this guy who works here--

WHIP PAN TO:

'CAPTAIN AMERICAN APPAREL' CLOTHING STORE.

The Hipster Boy who turned Danielle down for a job stands outside the store, defeated. DOWNBEAT INDIE MUSIC PLAYS.

BACK TO SCENE:

VALERIE

He was so obsessed with me. You know how it is.

EMILY

Yeah, totally...

INT. KANESVILLE MALL - ORANGE THING JUICE STAND

Danielle, dressed in her own uniform festooned in plastic orange slices, holds a tray of juice samples. Cody sits behind the kiosk in an outfit like Danielle's.

CODY

Samples are a pretty big deal. Not a responsibility to be taken lightly.

A SENIOR CITIZEN takes a sample of juice off of Danielle's tray.

DANIELLE

Uh I'm grateful for the job and everything, but it's not exactly saving lives.

The Senior Citizen SPITS OUT juice all over Danielle.

SENIOR CITIZEN

It's too spicy!

DANIELLE

(Shocked)

Why? How? Also, what?

Cody tosses Danielle a hand towel. She cleans herself off.

CODY

We provide a valuable service to our senior community; delivering their much-needed vitamins in delicious liquid form. We're practically superheroes. Complete with cool costumes and everything.

DANIELLE

(nervously laughing)

If being a superhero means being covered in old-people-juice-spit, then count me out. Am I right? I'm probably right. Let's stop talking about it. It's stupid. Whatever.

CODY

Oh come on! Who doesn't fantasize about being a superhero? Fighting for justice?

Danielle bites her lip.

SUPER: (A big arrow points to Danielle with text that reads; 'DYING INSIDE')

CODY (CONT'D)

Battling super villains? Even just being a sidekick! Like, imagine hanging out with The Night Falcon?

(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)
 How cool would that be? That new
 Sparrow is so lucky.

Danielle shrugs her shoulders while gritting her teeth.

DANIELLE
 (with all her might)
 If. You. Say. So.

Cody leans against the kiosk.

CODY
 'Course we don't ever get any real
 superheroes in Kanessville. It's not
 like super villains are just
 dropping out of the sky around
 here.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KANESVILLE PLAINVIEW MALL - ARTRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Emily is still desperately trying to get Valerie's attention.

EMILY
 Hey so I was thinking since you're
 here and I'm here, we could hang
 out in a way where I'm not helping
 you study?

VALERIE
 Oh, Millie--

EMILY
 Emily.

VALERIE
 We only hang out at times when you
 can do my homework. How do I put
 this? You know how there are
 friends with benefits? You're a
 friend with a benefit. Understand?

Emily looks heart-broken.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

I only come to you when I need to pass a class, just like how when I need face-cream made from cruelty free lotus petals and to break a boy's heart, I come to this boring, boring mall where nothing cool ever happens... ever.

CRASH! The atrium's glass ceiling SHATTERS and the masked super villain from the video, NEON SKULL (covered head-to-toe in a black combat suit, sporting a pink neon skull on a faceless helmet), floats down, suspended in mid-air by VICIOUS STATIC ELECTRICITY.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

Hm. Okay maybe forget everything I just said. No, wait-- just the last thing.

BACK AT THE JUICE STAND...

CODY

Holy-- Okay literally forget the last thing I just said.

Danielle clenches her fist.

DANIELLE

(playing dumb)
Who's that?

CODY

I don't know and I don't care.
Let's show him Kaneshville doesn't stand for super villains. You in?

DANIELLE

What? No. It's-- it's too dangerous. This is a job for the pros.

All eyes are on Neon Skull. He speaks in a MODULATED VOICE.

NEON SKULL

Citizens of Kaneshville, the revolution has begun!

CODY

Well I don't see any pros around here, which means we've got to do something.

DANIELLE

No it doesn't. No we don't.

The teenagers are mildly interested.

TEENAGER #1

Whoa! An actual super villain!

TEENAGER #2

He's all glow-y.

TEENAGER #1

Yo, glow-y dude! What's your name?

NEON SKULL

Fools! Tremble before the Neon
Skull!

SUPER: "NEON SKULL. VILLAIN RATING: (2 out of 5 stars)"

The teenagers all shrug and go back to looking at their smartphones.

TEENAGER #1

Never heard of him.

TEENAGER #2

Dumb name.

Neon Skull grows visibly frustrated.

NEON SKULL

You will know me...

He clenches his fist and shakes as electricity builds around him until..

NEON SKULL (CONT'D)

You will all know my power!

BACK AT THE JUICE STAND...

CODY

(to Danielle)

Look, you might not see yourself as a hero. But I've spent my entire life looking up to people like the Night Falcon. He taught me that if you can help, you have to help. So you can stay, but I'm going.

Cody hands Danielle his orange-branded head piece and turns his back to her, ready to head off..

Danielle subtly CHOPS Cody in his collar bone. Cody instantly passes out. Danielle catches him before he hits the floor.

DANIELLE

Sorry big guy. I know you mean well, but it's for your own good.

Danielle turns her attention to Neon Skull.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

Plus this guy hasn't hurt anyone, yet...

CA-CHOW! Lash-like electric tendrils WHIP through the mall, tearing through walls and narrowly missing civilian bystanders. The teenagers change their tune. That was scary.

Danielle clenches her fist tighter.

She looks to a clothing store window and again SEES HERSELF AS THE SPARROW.

Danielle pictures the EXPLOSION atop the tower. She sees FLAMES IN HER EYES.

She's clenching her fist so hard she's shaking.

A tendril whip cuts through a wall near Emily, who narrowly misses being hit by debris.

It's Danielle's breaking point.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

-Danielle's hand pulls a leather jacket and hoodie out of the 'Lost-and-Found' bin

-A package for an "Authentic Sparrow Replica Mask" flies off a shelf.

-Danielle's hand smacks money down on a counter.

END SERIES OF SHOTS:

Neon Skull continues to hurl electric tendrils through the mall, terrorizing the bystanders. One tendril lashes directly towards Emily.

DANIELLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Heads up, Sparky!

The Neon Skull turns around just in time to see...

THWAK! Danielle soars through the air and drives a fist right into Neon Skull's skull.

Neon Skull's head bends in SLOW TIME as Danielle's fist connects. REAL TIME kicks in and Neon Skull goes flying through multiple walls and different stores.

The tendril whip that was headed towards Emily DISSAPATES.

SUPER: (As Neon Skull flies through stores, a multiplier counter reads; x1, x2, x3, x4 etc.)

Danielle, wearing the mask, jacket and hoodie, lands and stands tough.

Neon Skull crawls out of the (first) hole that Danielle punched him through. He shakes off the punch and fires up two fists of electricity.

NEON SKULL

This is none of your concern.

DANIELLE

Like I've never heard that one before.

NEON SKULL

What?

DANIELLE

Nothing! You, villain. Me, hero.
We're fighting. Let's get this over with...

(under her breath)

...Before I get grounded.

Danielle stands on one end of the atrium, Neon Skull on the other.

SUPER: (giant block letters between the two fighters read 'FIGHT!')

Neon Skull sends an electro-blast from his hands screaming towards Danielle.

She dodges it and the electro-blast smashes through a fashion store window toasting the window mannequins.

Neon Skull continues hurling electro-blasts at Danielle. She dodges each of them as she clambers up to the mall's second floor.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 Really missing a grappling hook
 right about now.

Mid-climb, Danielle turns just in time to see an electro-blast hurling at her at full speed. She jumps to the railing next to her. BOOM! The spot where she just was is turned to rubble.

Danielle runs along a railing and JUMPS, dodging two separate electro-blasts as she FLIPS and TWISTS through mid-air.

The crowd of teenagers are impressed. They take out their phones and record the fight.

Danielle lands and runs full speed at Neon Skull, dodging more blasts as she closes the distance.

She slides in and sweeps Neon Skull's legs out from under him, toppling him over.

Neon Skull clambers to his feet just in time to catch a punch from Danielle. Then another. And another. And another.

SUPER: (A 'COMBO' hit counter reads: '2 HITS, 3 HITS, 4 HITS' etc.)

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 It's squeezin' time.

NEON SKULL
 What does that even--

Danielle launches a kick that sends Neon Skull flying backward through the 'Orange Thing Juice Stand', destroying it.

Neon Skull struggles to his feet. His helmet is CRACKED. It sparks with static electricity.

DANIELLE
 What's a' matter, Sparky? Did I
 crack your screen?

NEON SKULL
 You will pay.

DANIELLE
 Hey, it's not my fault you didn't
 buy the protector case. At least
 tell me you got the extended
 warranty--

NEON SKULL

Silence!

Neon Skull sparks two electric tendrils; one in each hand. He whips them at Danielle.

Danielle crosses her arms in a defensive position. The tendrils wrap around her arms.

DANIELLE

Oh cra--

ZAP! Neon Skull hits Danielle with a wave of electricity; turning her entire silhouette into an x-rayed skeleton.

Teenagers are still recording the fight. Some start finding and following Neon Skull's profile on INSTAGRAM, including Valerie.

VALERIE

Now this is a guy I could see myself dating.

EMILY

Are you kidding me?

VALERIE

What? Just because he doesn't have 500 followers yet? Some of us aren't that shallow, Millie.

Neon Skull uses the tendrils to throw Danielle through the mall; crashing through the front of CAPTAIN AMERICAN APPAREL and SMASHING through the security pillars.

DANIELLE

Urgh. Stupid. Thingy.

Danielle gets to her feet, clutching her side. Her novelty Sparrow mask is half-broken. Her jacket is singed and smoking. She crackles with little sparks of left-over electricity.

She walks out of the store to see Neon Skull, teeming with static electricity, hovering over the crowd.

Danielle turns to see a wall-mounted FIRE ALARM.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

Please work.

She pulls it.

Roof mounted sprinklers SPRAY WATER over the whole mall.

Neon Skull's cracked helmet goes BERSERK; boiling over with static electricity.

NEON SKULL

Argh! This isn't over! You have not seen the last of the Neon Skull!

Neon Skull BLASTS OFF through the hole in the ceiling on a wave of electricity, which surges through the water and gives the entire crowd a little SHOCK, making their hair stand up.

DANIELLE

Like I've never heard that one before...

Danielle struggles to stay on her feet. She stumbles and collapses.

Valerie attempts to fix her hair as she and her friends leave.

VALERIE

Are you joking? Worst day of my life.

Emily runs to Danielle's side and gets Danielle on her feet.

EMILY

Hey! Are you okay?

Danielle comes to. Sort of.

DANIELLE

Thanks for your help, citizen. Would you like an autograph from The Sparrow?

Emily gets a good look at Danielle's face through her broken mask.

EMILY

The Sparrow? Wait, are you a kid?

Danielle shakes it off.

DANIELLE

What? Huh? No!

EMILY

Okay, well we should really get you some help--

Emily turns her head for a second and when she looks back, Danielle is gone.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Oh. Okay. So I guess we're doing
that bit?

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

Neon Skull makes a rocky landing down in to the alley,
KNOCKING OVER A TRASH CAN.

He leans against the brick wall for a beat and breathes a
SIGH OF RELIEF. He pulls his broken helmet off and examines
it. We don't see his real face.

He pulls out his phone and checks his Instagram page. His
follower count is growing. 343, 416, 500...

NEON SKULL

Soon...

FADE OUT:

END OF PILOT