

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

New Day City. Strong, tall skyscrapers. Various sirens and flashing red and blue lights. Yellow lights of buildings and apartments always on. Sense similar to New York City.

SAILOR (V.O.)

Do you wanna know what it's like
living in a city that never sleeps?

Various people rush about sidewalks and past storefronts.
Loud talking. Fast cars.

SAILOR (V.O.)

New Day never sleeps... never rests...
there's always something-

BOOM. Explosion from storefront. Villain, RAZOR, 25, wearing black and red, with a BLASTER for a right arm, steps from wreckage. People run and scream.

RAZOR

Thanks for the loot! But I gotta run.

NAVI

Not so fast!

NAVI, 40, wearing red, blue, and yellow superhero uniform, stands before Razor. He is grand, strong, and powerful.

RAZOR

This again, old man! I think it's time
you retired.

Razor points his blaster at Navi. They charge and exchange blows.

SAILOR (V.O.)

Yeah... Between the heroes and the
villains, what more could you expect?
They tell the true story of the city.
It's always the slums against the
world...

STATIC. Navi and Razor fight live on small tv. SAILOR MOORE, 4, black, curly hair, wrapped in blanket in front of TV.

SAILOR

Look Dad! Isn't it so cool?

DONOVAN MOORE, 34, black, short hair, sits on sofa, grimacing while watching fight.

DONOVAN
Y-yeah... it's so cool.

SAILOR
I wanna be just like Navi when I grow up!

DONOVAN
Well... you have some time before you get there.

SAILOR (V.O.)
I was too young to see it then, but I wish my life turned out that simple.

EXT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

Dark sky, stars dotting across it. Moon shines brightly over the slums of New Day City. Below, dingy apartment building: worn brick, trash littering street, mice and stray animals crawl in shadows.

INT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

Inside unit hallway: dilapidated wallpaper, mouse hole in left wall, loose nail in floorboards. Door at the end ajar, faint light coming from it. Pink bedroom, decorated for a young child. Sailor, wearing a pink nightgown, stands on her toes staring out at the moon. She holds an old stuffed bear missing an eye, RAY. A creak from the floorboards.

DONOVAN (O.S)
What are you still doing up? I know it's way past your bedtime.

SAILOR
Ray wanted to look at the sky before you tucked us in.

Donovan enters, wearing his black and white MYSTIC villain costume. He guides her to her bed, helps her under the covers, and sits. Sailor looks him up and down.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Are you going on another mission?

DONOVAN
Yeah, I guess you could say that.

SAILOR
Please, can I come with you this time?

DONOVAN
Sailor, we've talked about this.
You're too young, and you have a while
before your powers come in.

SAILOR
I'm 4, Dad. I'm not a little girl
anymore. I wanna help you! And Look! I
am getting better!

She holds out her hands. They glow white. She uses
TELEKINESIS and begins to lift Ray into the air, but her
powers falter, and she drops the bear.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Oh... well... even without my powers,
I wanna see what you do!

DONOVAN
Well, that's definitely an improvement
from last time
(pause)
You really wanna join me tonight?

SAILOR
Please! I'll go to sleep every night
and eat all of my vegetables.

DONOVAN
All of your vegetables, huh? I guess
one time wouldn't be so bad.

SAILOR
Yes! -

DONOVAN
But! You have to listen to what I
say... Tonight should be easy, but we
don't wanna shake things up too much.

SAILOR
I promise to be on my best behavior.

DONOVAN
Then grab your coat and a bag. We'll
have to leave soon.

Sailor jumps out of bed, races out of the room, and Donovan

follows her.

INT. BANK - NIGHT

Guard slowly paces around the dark, periodically shining his flashlight. Sailor and Donovan peak around corner as he walks down opposite hallway. Donovan makes shushing gesture. They sneak towards the vault.

DONOVAN

Are you ready to see something cool?

Sailor nods. Donovan uses his telekinesis to open the vault, a bright white light shines around it, and a click unlocks it.

Donovan leads Sailor into the room and proceeds to use his powers to empty jewelry and money into his duffle bag. She looks around the room.

SAILOR

Wow!

She looks at Donovan, emptying deposit boxes.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

You're taking money from them?

DONOVAN

I'll explain it to you when we finish here, but I promise it's for a good cause. Here, open your bag.

He drops some items into it.

Outside the vault, the guard is continuing to make his rounds. He walks into the main room where the vault's entrance is located and sees that it is open.

GUARD

Hey! Who's in there?!

He runs to the other end of the room, presses the button to alert city police and heroes, then runs towards the vault.

Inside the vault, Donovan hurriedly throws things into his bag and grabs Sailor's hand.

SAILOR

Are they gonna get us?

DONOVAN
If we stay here, but I know a way out.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

Outside the bank, sirens quickly approaching the building. A brick wall facing the bank's back alley glows. It crumbles and falls, revealing Sailor and Donovan. They run into the alley as the guard runs into the vault. Police cars race by them and pull in front of the building. The guard yells at them, Donovan rushes Sailor away from the bank before the guard can reach them.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Donovan carries Sailor to a rooftop with a large NAVI BILLBOARD lit up, waving above city. He sits her down in front of the billboard, unzips his duffle bag, and sorts through it. Sailor looks up at Navi's smiling face.

SAILOR
I thought you were a good guy.

DONOVAN
Well... sometimes you have to do something bad to yield good results. Think of Ms. Morgan struggling up the stairs in that old dirty apartment or all the kids who stay with the Jenkins down the street. A lot of people in the slums need help, and few people are coming to help us.

SAILOR
So, you're helping us... like Navi?

DONOVAN
Exactly! Think of it as an investment. I'm using these things to help our friends grow. Sometimes heroes like Navi can't always be there...

SAILOR
So you take their place?

DONOVAN
Exactly!

SAILOR
Wow! I wanna help them too!

DONOVAN

Well, you'll need to grow a couple more inches before you can start by yourself, but maybe you can join me on some of these easier jobs.

MONTAGE

INT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

- A) Sailor, 7, runs after Donovan, 37, as he leaves, rushing to put on her jacket.
- B) Donovan, 40, and Sailor, 10, walk out of their unit, Sailor hobbling to put on her shoe.
- C) Donovan, 42, standing at the door, checking his watch. Sailor, 12, running out of her room sheepish but ready.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

Sailor, 13, stands by the door on time and ready, waiting on Donovan, 43. Donovan exits his room, tense.

SAILOR

Ha! For once, you're the late one, and I'm on time.

DONOVAN

Ha... I guess so, but I think you're gonna have to sit this one out.

SAILOR

What? Why! I've been doing good on our past few jobs! I've even started getting the hang of my powers.

She holds out her hand. A faint glow sparks, longer than before, then fizzles out.

SAILOR

See! Now imagine that, but bigger, and that'll be me tonight if we need to call in the big guns.

DONOVAN

Yeah... you're getting it, but this one is gonna be dangerous. You're better off just staying he-

SAILOR

But how am I supposed to learn if you
won't let me join you for the
dangerous stuff!

DONOVAN

I'm not going to argue this, Sailor-

SAILOR

And you don't know, maybe it won't be
that bad!

DONOVAN

Enough! I said no. Don't you have
homework or a project you should be
working on? Just stay here. I'll be
back in a few hours.

Donovan shoves past her as Sailor stumps away. Her bedroom
door slams shut. She goes to her window, watching Donovan get
into the passenger seat of a black sedan. It drives away.

INT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAWN

Sailor sleeps at her desk, paper scattered around her room.
Faint sunlight shines through the window, but outside is
still gloomy. SIRENS outside, and a BANGING from the front
door startle her awake.

SAILOR

Dad?

She sits up, stretches, and hears the banging from the front
door.

SAILOR

Okay! I hear you, jeez.

She stumbles out of her room and walks to the front door. She
passed the small TV in the living room, the news plays
softly, but she doesn't hear it.

NEWS REPORTER

New development in last night's
warehouse fire. One male victim was
recovered. With the help of local
heroes, police are investigating his
ties to a string of robberies
associated with the villain Myst-

SAILOR
Hello?

She opens the door. Two uniformed officers stand in front of her.

SUPER: New Day City. 15 years later.

I/E. BANK - DAY

Sailor, 28, paces up and down the center aisle of the bank. She wears her SAVIOR uniform, green and white villain costume. She is alone, and the bank patrons sit on the ground looking up at her, bored as she rants. Only the bank guard, MURRY, 60, bothers to entertain her.

SAILOR
... So this is the perfect opportunity
for me, Murry!

MURRY
Yep...

SAILOR
After this heist everyone will be
forced to take me seriously!

MURRY
Sure...

SAILOR
It's always Volkan this and Volkan
that. Well this time Savior's name
will be all over the news!

MURRY
Will it...

SAILOR
You know... you could be more helpful.

MURRY
You're robbing the bank right now.

PATRON 1
... And she's not doing a good job
either.

PATRON 2
Yeah, some of us actually have lives
to get back to.

SAILOR
Hey! I'm doing an okay job!

MURRY
You've attempted this so many times,
we've just stopped calling help when
we see you approaching...

SAILOR
Now that's just rude!

MURRY
Rude is you spending 30 minutes
ranting to us about your life instead
of just taking the money you've
already gotten.

SAILOR
Well-

PATRON 3
And if we're on the topic. What kind
of villain name is Savior? At this
point, you're trying too hard.

SAILOR
You know what! I don't have to stay
here and listen to this. I'm just
gonna go-

PATRON 1
Good! Finally!

SAILOR (CONT'D)
And you all will see just how much
things will change.

Just as Sailor picks up her bag to leave, the front doors of the bank fly open, revealing VOLKAN, 50, dressed in red, yellow, and black robes, and his henchman. Behind them, wrecked cars are thrown about the street, and terrified people run and scream. Sirens in the distance. Patrons scared.

VOLKAN
Oh, will they?

SAILOR
Volkan! What are you even doing here?
Aren't bank heists too good for you?

VOLKAN

Where would the fun be if I couldn't meddle with underlings like you?

SAILOR

What is with everyone and their rudeness today?

VOLKAN

What say you make this easy and hand over what you've collected?

SAILOR

As if I'd give you anything!

Volkan's henchmen run at Sailor; she dodges and runs around them. Sailor runs behind the teller's desk and towards the bank's back door. She reaches the door, but Volkan blasts her. A burst of electricity hits her in her back, and she flies out onto the alleyway outside.

Volkan and the henchmen stand over Sailor. She clutches her bag of money and holds out her hand. Her hand glows white and begins to spark. The bricks on the bank's exterior faintly glow. The wall shakes before Sailor's powers sputter, and her hand stops glowing.

Volkan and his men laugh, and one snatches the bag away from Sailor.

VOLKAN

Really Sailor... still the weak and pathetic child... we both know that's never going to work... You're just like your father.

Volkan and his men leave. Sailor lays on the ground defeated and groans. As sirens get closer, she stumbles to stand and staggers out of the alley.

LUKA

Hey! Stop right there!

Sailor stops and turns to see Luka dressed in his blue and gold GOLDEN BOY uniform standing at the alley's entrance, gauntlets raised in a fighting stance.

LUKA (CONT'D)

You're infraction of several New Day laws. I demand you surrender now.

SAILOR
Or what?

LUKA
Huh?

SAILOR
What if I don't surrender? Honestly, Golden Boy, we've been through this too many times. I'm tired and have had an awful day. Can you just give me another warning so I can go home?

LUKA
Well, the warnings would be more effective if you'd actually stop committing crimes.

SAILOR
Yeah, and I came up short... again. Volkan came and took the money. The people inside will tell you the same.

LUKA
Volkan... again?

SAILOR
Yes, again! No need to rub it in!

Luka signs and pulls out a small notebook. He writes in it and walks over to Sailor.

LUKA
Here.

SAILOR
A citation?!

LUKA
Maybe it'll be more effective than the warnings.

THUNDER (O.S.)
Hey! You got something down there, Goldie?

LUKA
Yeah, but I think it's nothing!
(to Sailor)
Go. before someone else comes down here.

SAILOR
Thanks... I guess...

INT. SAILOR'S LAIR - DAY

Sailor limps into her lair, shoulders hunched. The place is dark and a disaster. A mattress, no frame, against a wall of large windows, curtains drawn and bed unkept. Blueprints, brainstorming journals, and gadgets litter the floor and her desk. On her desk sits a framed picture of Donovan and RAY next to a small TV. The teddy bear is dirty and missing an eye. She sits at her desk.

SAILOR
(to Ray)
How does this happen, Ray?

She pauses for Ray to respond. Silence.

I had this perfectly planned out!

She waits for Ray's response again. Longer silence.

I know, I know, not everything goes to plan, but this is like the third time this month Volkan's swooped in to steal my thunder.

She turns on her TV.

NEWS REPORTER
New Day City is stunned by yet another robbery carried out by the infamous villain Vol-

SAILOR (CONT'D)
See! They should be talking about me right now, not him! He hasn't done a heist like this in years, and suddenly now he's butting into my business.

She waits for Ray's response. More silence.

I know, Ray, people change, but am I ever going to get any attention?

She looks at Ray; the doll slumps some.

SAILOR
You know, with an attitude like that, I wonder how we're still friends.

She grabs Ray.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
You're right... let's not fight. How about we get some food and make it up to each other?

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Sailor, wearing an old green coat, slowly walks underneath the street lamps. Ray is in her front coat pocket. She eats ice cream and pretends to feed him some.

SAILOR
... No, we need something fresh. We've been too obvious with all the banks. Volkan's already figured us out with that. We need something that'll blow everyone in New Day away... something that'll put respect on my name.

Sailor hears a BANG and loud chatter. She stops, glances at Ray, and looks across the street. Without realizing it, she stops before the city museum, where construction workers install a new sign as nicely dressed patrons learn up outside.

Sign reads: RARITY CRYSTAL - NEW ADDITION FOR A LIMITED TIME.
SEE IT HERE FIRST WITH TONIGHT'S GALA!

Sailor crosses the street and dodges fancy partygoers.

SAILOR
Hey! What's that all about?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
Look, can't you read kid?

SAILOR
What do you think it does?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
I don't know... they said something about enhancing powers... like we need anything that does that...

SAILOR
Think I can sneak in... get a sneak pick too?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

You... not a chance, just go back to
the slums you slithered out of, kid.

She rolls her eyes, but continues to walk down the street.

SAILOR

Whatcha think Ray? I think this
crystal might put us ahead of the
game.

She loops around into an alleyway. Glancing at the patrons
entering the museum.

I/E. MUSEUM - NIGHT

Gala waiter opens back door with a trash bag. As he walks
away, Sailor sneaks into the museum before the door closes.
She presses against a wall to avoid gala staff and guests.

SAILOR

(whispers to Ray)

Dad never had to bother doing this,
but I guess we have to do it the
simple way.

Sailor, using the large crowd as cover, walks by various
exhibits of jewelry, art, and old hero costumes. A sign
points to the wing holding the crystal, which sits in a
display at the center of the room. Sailor circles it as
guests huddle around.

SAILOR

I don't get the hype... just a
necklace in a box.

She moves closer to the group around the crystal and stops. A
force pulls her closer to the crystal and it begins to
faintly glow yellow. Just as she moves closer to the display,
a hand stops her.

SECURITY GUARD

Excuse me, ma'am, but I don't think
you were checked in.

SAILOR

W-well... I-

SECURITY GUARD

I don't think this is really an event
for you. How about I escort you

outside?

I/E. MUSEUM - MOMENTS LATER

Gala ends. Museum workers make a final sweep of the exhibits before they are escorted out the back door to their cars by security guards. Security guards lock the door and look around before leaving.

Sailor peaks around the corner, ensuring no one is there, and starts to pick the lock.

SAILOR
(to Ray)
Somethings you have to figure without powers.

The tumblers turn, and the door opens.

Sailor walks straight to room with crystal and rushes to it.

SAILOR
Finally! We're gonna see if all the talk about you is real.

She reaches for the display's glass then stops.

SAILOR
Wait... It's never that easy.

She looks around for any alarms but sees none. Then she looks for something to help her open the display but again finds nothing. She rubs her sweaty hands against her pants.

SAILOR
Okay... looks like we will have to go Dad's way.

She reaches out her hands and begins to use her POWERS. The glass around the crystal glows, tilting some.

SAILOR
Please don't set anything off.

She slowly and slightly shifts the glass display and reaches her hand underneath it. Just as she grabs crystal, she hears back door slam shut. The noise startles her, and her powers fizzle. BOOM, the glass casing explodes, knocking over display, throwing her and crystal to the ground.

The museum alarms ring, and the sprinklers activate.

SAILOR
Crap!

She grabs the crystal. Time stops, and the crystal begins to glow. She feels its energy running through her. The crystal's energy forms a yellow bubble around her, but it quickly disappears. Time resumes.

Sailor takes a deep breath, then hears the guards quickly approaching.

SAILOR
(to RAY)
Did you feel that too?
(to the crystal)
I think you're just what we needed.

She stands up, walking to the nearest wall. She holds out her hand. Her POWERS glow, unwavering as the wall crumbles, falls, and she escapes.

The two guards run into the room but stop short when they see the wet mess, the broken display, and the crumbled wall.

INT. SAILOR'S LAIR - NIGHT

Sailor walks into her room and sits ray down on her desk. She stares at the crystal in her hand. Its glow fades in and out. She shows it to RAY, holding it up to the toy's one eye.

SAILOR
Imagine all the changes that I make
with this thing boosting my powers.
(pause)
... You're right, we have to strike
now while the moment's still hot. I
can't wait to see everyone's faces
tomorrow!

INT. BANK - DAY

Next day, noon, busy bank. Doors fly open with a heavy boom, scaring the people inside. Sailor walks in wearing her villain costume and crystal attached to her waist.

MURRY
Isn't it too soon for you to be back
at this?

SAILOR
Actually, Murry, today's gonna be a

little different.

She holds out her hand, using her powers to send Murry across the room into a wall, knocking him unconscious and catching everyone off guard. Sailor floats a bag to the tellers.

SAILOR

Alright! Fill that bag up for me.
Everyone else... don't move.

EXT. BANK - MOMENTS LATER

Sailor steps out of bank, bag slung around shoulder. In front of her are 2 heroes, SWIFT, 30, with superspeed and IRONMAIDEN, 21, with super strength, and dozens of police officers and cars.

SWIFT

Are we really going to do this again?

IRONMAIDEN

Just surrender now, save us the trouble and make our job easy.

SAILOR

Oh... I will make this easy. But I don't think having all that backup is fair?

The crystal glows. She flicks her wrist. Cop cars fly across the road, some hitting other buildings. Officers and pedestrians scramble to get away. The two heroes shocked.

Swift uses superspeed to race around Sailor. He comes in and out of her focus, throwing punches. Sailor uses her powers to throw him to the ground, creating distance between them.

Ironmaiden uses her strength to pick up a thrown car and launch it at Sailor. With her telekinesis, Sailor catches the car midair and sends it back into her.

Swift gets up and runs towards Sailor, but a white glow circles his leg, and it falters. He falls, skidding face-first in the concrete, and crashing into the bank.

When neither hero gets back up, Sailor smiles at the scene of destruction and walks away.

EXT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - MORNING

Sailor's childhood home now an orphanage. Children, tattered

clothes, play on sidewalk. Caretaker unlocks a cluster box, sorts mail, and opens envelope. A check from an anonymous donor. Sailor watches from around a corner, in a green jacket, hood drawn.

Montage - Various

A) INT. AUCTION HOUSE - DAY

People in their sunday best sit in front of auction podium. Auctioner displays expensive art and sculptures as people bid. Sailor enters, crystal attached to her hip and uses her powers to steal the art and rob the people.

B) INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Sailor paces around people sitting at a long dinner table. Their heads down, arms raised. Sailor floats items into her bag, crystal glowing on her hip.

C) INT. RICH MAN'S BEDROOM

Sailor stands in the shadows, hands glowing white and crystal glowing yellow as she uses her powers to force a man to unlock his safe.

INT. VOLKAN'S LAIR - NIGHT

Volkan sits in front of his monitor, watching the news. Organized, minimal lair, reminiscent of the inside of a volcano. Lots of red. Henchmen stand in a row at the back.

NEWS REPORTER
Yet another heist completed by the new
and dangerous villian-

He turns it off, fuming hands beginning to spark with fire and electricity.

VOLKAN
Well, even a blind man can lead a horse to water. Following in the old man's footsteps. It can't last for long.

He turns his chair around, sparks flying.

VOLKAN (CONT'D)
Do you know why?

HENCHMAN
Ummmm... because she's a fraud-

VOLKAN
SHE'S A FRAUD! Just like he was. They think doing this will help, but no of those people sleeping comfortably will understand. Not without a push.

HENCHMAN
What do you plan to do boss?

Volkan walks to the henchman, molten footsteps in his wake, yellow bolts of electricity zapping from his hands. He gets into the henchman's face.

VOLKAN
Rain on her parade, of course. She thinks success come easily, but we'll show her. Thankfully, we have a rat close to her.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Sailor sits in VIP section with other villains: Razor, ONYX, 32, a woman whose body resembles a galaxy, and TEX, 39, a man with an alligator head and human body. They laugh and drink. Music loud, can barely hear each other. The group clinks glasses.

SAILOR
To success!

She falls back into her seat and sips.

RAZOR
You know... what you've been able to do is remarkable.

ONYX
No one's ever seen such a turnaround in ability

TEX
Yeah, like it's magic... you have all of New Day quivering right now, and it seems like just yesterday you could barely lift a pebble with that mind.

SAILOR
Well, what can I say? Practice makes

perfect.

RAZOR

You'll have to show us this practice... could help the whole community if we strengthened our powers. Especially now with big names like Navi out the picture.

SAILOR

Yeah... I got you. I could show you right now even-

She feels her side. The crystal isn't there.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

I-I mean maybe another time.

TEX

And why not right now?

SAILOR

It's getting late. I should head out and get some rest, especially if I'm gonna be schooling you all later.

The other villains reluctant and try to make her stay, but she leaves.

INT. SAILOR'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Sailor's room ruined and destroyed. Furniture and papers scatter the floor, some ripped apart, some charred. Room total mess. Keys jangle at the door, knob turns, Sailor enters and stops short.

She slowly walks over destroyed furniture.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

Ray? You okay?

She picks up some papers, old ideas, holes burned into them. She stops again, now frantic.

SAILOR

The crystal! Ray! You in here? We have to fi-

She finds Ray under the wreckage of a chair. She picks him up. The bear's face is shredded, unrecognizable. Now visible is a camera's lens where the button eye once was and an audio

box in place of the mouth.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
R-ray?

The teddy bear talks. It is Volkан.

VOLKAN (V.O.)
What a devastating sight, isn't it?

SAILOR
What did you do?!

VOLKAN (V.O.)
Just put myself ahead again. You don't
think I'd let such power get to your
head, do you?

Sailor looks around the room for the crystal.

VOLKAN (V.O.)
And you can stop searching for that
little hidden weapon of yours. It's in
finer hands at the moment.

SAILOR
How dare you!

VOLKAN (V.O.)
I'm just doing what needs to be done.
You Moores never seem to learn your
lessons.

SAILOR
When I find you-

VOLKAN (V.O.)
You'll what? You're nothing to me.
Face it! You'll always be at the
bottom of the totem.

SAILOR
I'll-

Static from the microphone.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Hello?

Nothing. She shakes RAY.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Volkan!

Nothing. She sighs and slumps.

SAILOR
Maybe, I'm not cut out for this.

She looks at the disfigured Ray and cries, but quickly stands and shakes the bear.

SAILOR
How could you let this happen?! Only one of us can be the screw-up!

Silence.

SAILOR
You're the smart one, Ray! How could you betray me!

Longer silence. She sighs again and folds over, knees to chest. Her forehead touching Ray's.

SAILOR
You're the smart one, eh... and I'm the screw-up. What was I thinking? I can't even do the most basic of things like learning control...

She looks at Ray.

SAILOR
You think I should give up? It shouldn't be too late right? Only half my life...

More silence. Sailor rolls her eyes and stands, running her hand through her hair.

SAILOR
What am I gonna do?

She looks around her destroyed room, stumbling over to the large windows, and sees...

EXT. HERO'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Tall skyscraper center of city. Grand marble stairs lead to entrance. Sun glare hits windows. Giant logo "H" in a semicircle partly hidden by clouds.

INT. HERO'S HEADQUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

RECEPTION

Sleek modern interior. Secretary sits behind large wooden desk, typing on computer. Heroes mill about making small talk, others lead arrested villains through halls. Entrance doors fly open, everyone stops and looks. Sailor, in civilian clothes, enters with hands up.

SAILOR

This is probably a first for everyone, but I'm here to be useful.

Heroes grow tense, some reaching toward weapons.

SAILOR

I'm really no threat to you right now...

She tries to use her powers, but fails, making a "see" gesture to the heroes.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

...If anything I think you actually need my help.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Dark, only one overhead light. Sailor sits alone at a table, wearing anti-power handcuffs. She looks at the one-way glass.

SAILOR

I told you I don't really need these!

She holds up her hands and shakes them, cuffs jingle.

The door opens, Luka enters.

SAILOR

Golden Boy! Guess the citations didn't work, right?

LUKA

Savior or should I just say Sailor... I really wouldn't be laughing right now.

SAILOR

(sarcastic)

Oh come on what charges could I

possibly be facing right now?

LUKA

Are you serious? You've been the number one villain on our watch list for weeks and you suddenly just come in and surrender?

SAILOR

I didn't have a choice-

LUKA

Why?

SAILOR

We have a common enemy right now and you guys don't know it yet, but Volkan's planning something and it can't be good!

LUKA

You know this how? You honestly expect me to believe you when you've robbed half the city...

SAILOR

Okay, first I didn't rob half the city. I just stole from the part you all care about, and second do you honestly think I'd waltz in here without a reason... I was doing fine with not being caught.

LUKA

Then why are you here!

SAILOR

I told you Volkan is planning something-

LUKA

Planning what?

SAILOR

I don't know yet...

Luka sighs and walks around the room.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

Okay, wait... I know your friends told you about what happened in the lobby.

My powers don't work... they never have. Volkan's stolen something important to me, and I'm desperate enough to come to you for help.

LUKA
What did he take?

SAILOR
I- I really can't say...

LUKA
Come on, Sailor! I shouldn't be listening to you right now. There are other people on that side of the mirror who are ready to send you to the furthest maximum prison... if you really need help, then you can't sit there and lie.

SAILOR
I'm not lying, I...

She glances to the mirror.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
He took the Rarity Crystal...

LUKA
You mean the crystal that's been missing for the last month?

SAILOR
Yes! Alright... I stole it. It made my powers usable, but Volkan stole it, left my place a mess. I don't know what he's planning, but it can't be good if he has it and it'd make him nearly unstoppable.

LUKA
And you're the one who can help us?

SAILOR
Of course! I might not be able to use my powers, but I know Volkan and the crystal's abilities firsthand. I'm the biggest resource you can use!

LUKA
But we still don't know what Volkan is

planning?

SAILOR
We can find out. Together.

Luka sighs and paces around the room. He stands in front of the one-way mirror and pauses. He pulls a key from his pockets and walks over to Sailor, unlocking the cuffs.

SAILOR
Thank-

He holds up a finger.

LUKA
This means little.

He hands her a gold communicator with a "GB" engraved on it.

LUKA
Keep this on you at all times and stay within the city. It'll alert me if you try to escape or ditch it, and if it does I'm coming to arrest you. I'll call you, so just wait.

Sailor gets up to leave. She walks to the door and stops.

SAILOR
I promise, you won't-

LUKA
I already do.

Sailor leaves and THUNDER, 28, runs into the room.

THUNDER
Are you insane?

LUKA
Don't-

THUNDER
You just let a wanted villan go!

LUKA
I know what I'm doing.

THUNDER
You're making us look weak-

LUKA
I'm pursuing a lead-

THUNDER
You know you're only here because of
your dad, right... you're just ruining
his reputation-

LUKA
I'm the leader of this division. I get
to make these calls. I'm not gonna let
her go, but I can't ignore Volkan. If
you have a problem with that I can put
you on desk duty until all this is
over.

Thunder says nothing.

LUKA
Exactly.

He leaves.

INT. SAILOR'S LAIR - DUSK

Sailor returns to her lair, still a mess from Volkan's
attack. On her desk is the destroyed Ray, now with microphone
and camera removed and smashed to bits next to him. She
sighs, sits at her desk, and holds him.

SAILOR
When you look like this it feels like
you really can't respond...

She sighs and looks around.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
This is a mess... but I can't stop
now... I don't think... I was finally
making some progress on the slums, I
can't stop now, right?

She looks at Ray.

SAILOR
Dad would be disappointed if I did,
right Ray?

Nothing.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Gosh, I gotta get you fixed...

The communicator BEEPS in her pocket. She pushes away from the desk and reaches for it. Her chair knocks something on the ground. She looks down to see the broken picture frame of Donovan. She picks it up.

EXT. SLUMS - DUSK [FLASHBACK]

Cool wind blows leaves around Donovan, 38, and Sailor, 8. They walk through the slums. Streets empty, footsteps echo, they huddle in their jackets because of the cold.

SAILOR
You didn't tell me what this mission
was about?

DONOVAN
I wouldn't call this a mission...

SAILOR
Then what is it?

DONOVAN
Think of it as a check-in.

SAILOR
A check-in of what?

DONOVAN
You'll see.

He leads her down an alley. Despite the sun, it becomes dark as they go deeper into the alley. The slums become grungier. They exit the alley. Sailor looks around. A street full of people wearing rags, mill about dirty tents before empty, dilapidated storefronts.

SAILOR
What is this?

DONOVAN
These are the heart of the slums...
the reason for what we do.

I/E. CHILDREN'S CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Outside dark, sun barely visible through hung tarps. Rubble of destroyed buildings, former storefronts empty. Tents line street with groups shuffling between them. Candles bring

light. Stray animals, trash, dirty puddles litter streets.

Donovan leads Sailor into a dingy storefront. Windows cracked, brick worn, door barely on its hinges. CHILDREN, 2-4 years old, scream and laugh inside. They immediately recognize Donovan.

CHILDREN
DONOVAN!

They race each other to hug him. Donovan bends to meet them. Sailor watches her dad play with the kids huddled around him. Some have mutated body parts and some are half human half animal. All wear rags and are alone.

SAILOR
Who are-

DONOVAN
These are the people we fight for.
There's more to the slums than just us
and what you see.

SAILOR
I didn't even know this place existed!
How are all these people here and no
one knows.

DONOVAN
The city knows... it just likes to
forget...

SAILOR
It's not fair... b-but the heroes...
Navi-

DONOVAN
We have to save ourselves sometimes,
Sailor... We're doing it right now...
We live in the slums, but it's always
worse somewhere else... the further
you go... The people in the upper city
like to forget, but we do what we can.
Have to draw the resources and
attention somehow...

Sailor nods and continues to watch the people in the room.
The children's laughter echoes.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. CHILDREN'S CENTER - DUSK

In the present rain beats on the cracked pavement of the deep slams, Sailor, wearing her green hoodie, stands outside the children's center, unchanged.

SAILOR
I think we all tend to forget...

The communicator's beeping jolts Sailor. She pulls the device from her pocket and looks at it, opening it to answer. She hesitates, thumbing the answer button. She reaches into her pocket, pulls out Ray and the picture of Donovan. She frowns but looks at the picture. She hesitates again before answering Luka.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Training room in Hero's Headquarters mirrors an exercise park. Consists of foam pits, sparring dummies, gym equipment. Sailor and Luka stand in center of the room on mat. Both dressed in workout clothes. Afternoon sun coming through windows.

SAILOR
And the point of this is...?

LUKA
You need to learn control.

SAILOR
Which isn't going to help you beat Volkan... I'm not fighting him. That's your job.

LUKA
We never discussed whose job it is. If something happens both of us need to be ready. Now come on... let's go again.

Sailor sighs and moves into a practiced fighting stance. Luka observes.

LUKA
Good. Now you need to focus-

SAILOR
Are you even qualified for this?

She falls out of stance.

LUKA
Of course, I am.

SAILOR
But you're not a telepath.

LUKA
Don't need to be... control is
universal. Now *focus*.

She rolls her eyes and gets back into stance.

LUKA (CONT'D)
You can't falter in anything. If you
sway or doubt yourself then that's it;
you're back to the useless villain.

SAILOR
(mumbles)
Rude.

LUKA
Now empty your mind and try to stop
me.

He hits his fists together, manifesting his gauntlets. He quickly charges without giving Sailor a chance to prepare. She panics just as Luka reaches her, fist raised. Her hands flash white, and Luka's fist slows briefly but not entirely, and he hits her in the chest, sending her across the mat.

Sailor groans and rolls around. Luka stands over her.

LUKA
That wasn't bad.

SAILOR
(sarcastic)
Really?

LUKA
Nothing exploded this time.

He helps her up.

LUKA (CONT'D)
If you keep this up then we might make
some real progress by the end of the
day.

She groans and slumps back to the mat.

Montage

Sailor and Luka continue to spar, Luka coaching Sailor through her powers. The sunlight in the room changes as dusk approaches. Sailor continues to get better during fights.

End of Montage

INT. TRAINING ROOM - DUSK

Sailor and Luka pant and wipe away sweat. They stand at opposite ends of the mat.

SAILOR

One more time.

LUKA

You sure? Today's been a good start already.

SAILOR

I'm not leaving until I win one.

LUKA

Competitive much?

SAILOR

Very.

They fall into stance. Luka charges first again, but Sailor dodges his blow. Sailor is able to keep up with Luka. The fight lasts longer than the others.

Sailor pushes Luka back to the other side, but uses her powers to lift him and throw him further along the room. Luka catches himself and looks at her surprised. She is equally shocked.

SAILOR

Are you okay-

LUKA

How'd you do that?

SAILOR

I-I was just really into the fight.

LUKA

Do you think you could do it again?

SAILOR
I... can try.

She glances at a group of weights scattered in a corner and holds out her hand. They glow white, and she slowly lifts them into the air. They rise shakily, but Sailor keeps them in the air before slowly lowering them. Luka nudges her shoulder.

LUKA
I think you're ready for the next part of training.

SAILOR
Next part? Today wasn't it?

LUKA
Of course, not. We have to see what you do on patrol.

SAILOR
Patrol?

EXT. CITY - DAY

The next day Sailor and Luka, in uniform, walk down city sidewalk on patrol.

SAILOR
My feet are starting to hurt.

LUKA
It's only been a couple hours.

SAILOR
Only? Are your patrols usually this boring?

LUKA
News on Volkan's been quiet... besides him, you were our biggest problem.

SAILOR
Yeah, well-

BOOM, an explosion a few blocks away.

LUKA
Looks like it's time for your field training.

EXT. CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Razor and Tex stand in front of a jewelry store carrying duffle bags. Smashed glass on sidewalk, smoke coming from store, police cars surround the two. Loud, sirens, yelling, screaming.

TEX

We don't have time for this! Make a distraction!

RAZOR

I'd love to.

He lifts his arm, blaster preparing to fire.

SAILOR (O.S.)

RAZOR!

He stops and turns just as Sailor and Luka arrive.

TEX

Savior?!

RAZOR

What are you doing?!

SAILOR

I need you to surrender!

RAZOR

Are you out of your mind?

TEX

Forget about it! She's with them... we need to get out of here.

Razor nods and points his arm at Sailor and Luka, firing. They dodge.

LUKA

(mumbles)

Of course, they're your friends.

SAILOR

Hey! What happened to a new leaf?

Tex begins to run, Razor follows, backing up and still firing. Luka runs after the two, manifesting his gauntlets. He and Razor fight. Sailor runs after Tex.

SAILOR
Tex! Stop!

Sailor stops, out of breath, as Tex keeps running. She takes a deep breath, closes her eyes, and holds out her hand.

SAILOR
Focus... focus...

A loud creak from behind her. A police car flies over her head and lands in front of Tex, blocking his path. He turns to her surprised.

SAILOR
(fumbling)
I didn't mean to do that...

TEX
What?!

SAILOR
I-I... that was planned, and I need you to return what you stole.

Tex rolls his eyes and drops his bag to the side. He lifts a fire hydrant off the sidewalk and throws it at her. Sailor slows it but ducks.

TEX
You're a fraud... Volkan was right.

SAILOR
I'm not!

Tex runs towards her. They fight hand-to-hand. Tex is stronger. He punches Sailor in the stomach and kicks her down the street.

Tex stalks over to her.

TEX
For the past week, Volkan's been telling everyone about you. Useless fraud... can't even stand to face me.

She rolls onto her stomach. She sees the fire hydrant.

TEX
People like you just hold us back, but Volkan will bring the city to its knees with the mayor's gala. But

first, I should deal wi-

BAM, the fire hydrant hits Tex's head, knocking him unconscious. Sailor's eyes glow white before returning to normal.

LUKA (O.S.)
Sailor!

She slowly eases up, Luka rushes to help her stand. Police officers detain Tex.

LUKA
Are you okay?

SAILOR
Yeah... just took a bit longer than
I'd liked.

He throws her arm over his shoulders.

LUKA
Let's find somewhere to rest.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DUSK

Rooftop same as before. NAVI BILLBOARD clean, but weathered. Sailor and Luka sit on roof's edge, Sailor lying on her back and Luka swinging his legs next to her.

LUKA
You did good.

SAILOR
Guess you could say that... words
probably spread by now that I'm on the
other side.

LUKA
I don't think you'll have to worry
about that once we stop Volkano.

SAILOR
Really?

Luka glances back to the billboard before turning back to Sailor.

LUKA
Yeah... your powers are coming along
quick. Now we just have to find Volkano

and stop whatever he's got planned.

Sailor sits up.

SAILOR
Actually, Tex mentioned-

Luka's communicator BEEPS. He glances at it but ignores it.

SAILOR
Is that another emergency?

LUKA
Yeah, but it's out of our
jurisdiction...

SAILOR
It's for the slums?

LUKA
How'd you-

SAILOR
Grew up there... heroes never
responded to our calls.

LUKA
We get them, but we technically aren't
allowed to respond anymore. Mayor's
orders.

Sailor nods along and stands up, Luka looks up at her. She
dusts herself off before walking away.

LUKA (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

SAILOR
We have a call don't we?

LUKA
Heroes don't respond to the slums-

SAILOR
And I'm not a hero. But it would look
bad if I did something crazy while
technically under your responsibility.

She continues to walk away despite Luka yelling at her. He
rolls his eyes and runs after her.

EXT. SLUMS - NIGHT

Sailor and Luka walk through the empty streets of a run-down suburb-like neighborhood. It's quiet and dark. No street lamps work. Weathered homes, overgrown grass, metal fences.

LUKA
(whisper)

We aren't supposed to be here.

SAILOR
No one can hear you. There's no one around. Are you sure the signal came from here?

LUKA
Yes, but that's not my concern right now. We aren't-

SAILOR
Shush... do you hear that.

Grunts and the sound of something heavy being moved comes from behind a row of houses. Sailor and Luka glance at each other before sneaking around the homes. They hide in a bush and watch Volkans henchmen load something in a black van.

LUKA
What is it?

SAILOR
I can't tell, but it looks like a generator...?

Object is a large sphere with flat base. Top carved out.

LUKA
Does that really look like a generator to you?

SAILOR
I don't know-

HENCHMAN 2
What's the point of moving this stuff, again?

HENCHMAN 1
Boss explained it already.

HENCHMAN 2
I know, but I don't get it... he's
already got that shard...

HENCHMAN 1
This is supposed to help him Friday.

HENCHMAN 2
Help him do what?

HENCHMAN 1
I don't know specifics... that's his
job. I just know the mayor's party is
gonna be quite the show...

SAILOR
The mayor...

LUKA
He holds an annual gala to celebrate
the success of the city.

SAILOR
Tex mentioned it earlier...

LUKA
So that's Volkan's plan... upset the
mayor?

SAILOR
It looks like he's planning more than
that.

LUKA
Friday's four days from now...

SAILOR
So we have four days to stop him.

EXT. SLUMS - LATER

Luka and Sailor walk down the sidewalk, past abandoned homes
with broken gates. Sailor slightly ahead of Luka. Luka head
down.

SAILOR
So now we have an idea of his plan. We
just have to find Volkan and stop him
before he even makes it to the gala,
right?

Luka remains silent.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
Right, Luka?

Silence. Sailor stops walking, Luka bumps into her, startled.

SAILOR
Man, what's wrong with you?

LUKA
I just realized how easy this has
been...

SAILOR
I know... this is moving way faster
than I expected... we'll be back to
normal by the end of the week-

LUKA
But normal for who... Sailor, w-we
jumped headfirst into this, but how
can I really trust you?

SAILOR
What do you mean... we stopped two
villains earlier-

LUKA
You mean your friends?

SAILOR
Well, I didn't really know them enough
to call them friends...

LUKA
And what about the crystal?

SAILOR
What do you mean?

LUKA
What are you planning to do once this
is over! Take it?... Go back to being
a villain? Honestly, I should keep you
on a shorter leash like Thunder said!
I don't even know your plans after
this!

SAILOR
Look... you're spiraling right now...

why would I betray you?

LUKA
You're desperate...

SAILOR
Wow... so you really don't trust me...
after everything?

LUKA
I'm just realizing I should be a
little cautious around you is all...

SAILOR
Well, I guess I have no reason to
trust you then.

She catches Luka off guard.

LUKA
What?

SAILOR
You heroes are all just the same...
you don't even help everyone in New
Day!

Luka sighs.

SAILOR (CONT'D)
At least I was helping people...

LUKA
By robbing them?

SAILOR
I kept nothing of what I stole... all
of it went back into the slums

Luka sighs and rubs his hands over his face, frustrated.

LUKA
Let's just... focus on your training
and Volkano...

She rolls her eyes.

SAILOR
Sure... let's.

They continue to walk in silence, Sailor still ahead of Luka.

EXT. SAILOR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LATER

As they get closer to exiting the Slums, Sailor stops. Luka slowly walks up behind her.

LUKA
What is it?

Sailor looks the building up and down.

SAILOR
Just... grew up here...

LUKA
Here?

He looks wary.

LUKA (CONT'D)
It doesn't look up to code.

SAILOR
Yeah, well, nothing here is, but it's gotten worse other the years... now it's another orphanage...

LUKA
Another?

SAILOR
It's hard raising a family down here.

They stare at the building together, taking in every crack, broken window, and stray animal scurrying around the front door.

LUKA
Listen... I know I might be being difficult right now. We've made great progress, and now it feels like I'm pulling us back... but everything's happening so quickly and I've got a lot on my mind.

SAILOR
Me too. I have a whole part of the city to protect. I grew up here, and my dad died here. I need to continue what I started, and if I need the Rarity Crystal to it, then so be it.

Luka pauses.

LUKA
... Maybe, when we stop Volkhan, I can help get the Slum back up.

SAILOR
(sarcastic)
Sure... you'd be a great help.

LUKA (CONT'D)
I'm serious. I might not know much about it, but I'm willing to help.
BUT, you can't betray me.

SAILOR
I never was... but you can't betray me either.

Luka nods his head.

LUKA
Okay then, so now we just focus on Volkhan?

He looks over at her, but she's still looking at the building.

SAILOR
Yeah... our next step is to stop him.

INT. SAILOR'S LAIR - NIGHT

Key jingle as Sailor unlocks the door and enters, not looking around the room before she starts to rant.

SAILOR
Today started off good, but Golden Boy got his shorts twisted at the last second. Can you believe that, Ray?

VOLKAN
Indeed, tragic, isn't it?

Sailor stops and looks up surprised. The room is dark, city lights barely illuminate it. Volkhan stands in front of the windows, half bathed in harsh, yellow light and dark shadows. He turns to look at Sailor and smiles menacingly.

SAILOR
What are you doing here?

VOLKAN

To warn you, of course. Stay out of my business and keep your little nose in the lesser crimes?

SAILOR

Or what?

VOLKAN

There are only really 2 options... you leave and never come back, or I kill you.

Sailor takes a deep breath and charges at Volkhan for a surprise attack, but he dodges her punch. Volkhan grabs Sailor's arm, burns it some, and electrocutes her. Sailor crumbles; Volkhan stands over her.

He crouches down.

VOLKAN

I told you that you were no match for me... so stop whatever plans you have with that hero and give up.

She groans.

SAILOR

I can't...

VOLKAN

... Just like Donovan, but we know what the city and its heroes did to him. There's only one way to save the Slums, Moore.

Volkhan stands and looks around the lair. He walks over to her desk, Sailor watches as he looks at Ray. Volkhan laughs condescendingly and glances at Sailor. He sits Ray down and finds the picture of Donovan. Volkhan growls, slamming the picture face down and storming out of the lair.

Sailor watches Volkhan leave and curls in on herself.

INT. LUKE'S OFFICE - DAY

The next day, Luke at desk looking at monitor. Office at the top of Hero's Headquarters and overlooks city. Minimally furnished with desk, leather chairs and sofa.

He looks up as Sailor enters.

LUKA
You could knock...

SAILOR
I think Volkan knew my dad...

LUKA
What? Did you see him?

SAILOR
He ambushed me last night.

Luka stands, shocked.

LUKA
Why didn't you page me?

SAILOR
There was no time.

LUKA
You had all night! That's what the-

SAILOR
He's mentioned my dad twice before...
the first time felt weird, but this
time... whatever he's got planned
involves my dad and the Slums.

LUKA
Then let's ask your dad about it-

SAILOR
Only if you have the power to speak
with the dead.

LUKA
So, the mayor's gala, your dad, and
the Slums all point back to Volkan and
his plan...we've increased patrols
looking for Volkan's lair, but-

SAILOR
We're stuck until we find him?

Luka sighs and sits back down at his computer, typing.

LUKA
What do you remember about your dad's
death?

SAILOR
It was a warehouse fire.

Luka pauses briefly but continues to type.

LUKA
Come look.

He turns the monitor, and they look at it together. On the screen is a new article and Donovan's picture.

SAILOR
Yeah... that's him.

LUKA
It says it's just at the edge of the city and the Slums. The warehouse should still be there... at least what's left of it.

SAILOR
You think we'll find a lead? It's been years...

LUKA
It's the only thing we can go off of.

I/E. WAREHOUSE - LATER

Sailor and Luka walk towards the remains of the charred warehouse. Frame of building barely standing and it is hollow. They stop in front of the wreckage.

SAILOR
There's no way anything's survived this long.

Luka begins to shift through the debris.

LUKA
If anything's here then we have to find it.

Sailor sighs and begins looking around the debris. They spend hours looking but find nothing.

I/E. WAREHOUSE - DUSK

Sailor and Luka sit amongst the ruined building and debris with no new clues. Sailor falls onto her back.

SAILOR
I told you we wouldn't find
anything...

LUKA
We don't have much time left.

SAILOR
We can always-

She stops, noticing a glint of light coming from the debris.
She rushes to it, and Luka looks back at her, confused.

LUKA
What is it?

Sailor stands, showing Luka an old hero pager.

SAILOR
It's an old model, right?

LUKA
Has to be... they're virtually
indestructible, so-

SAILOR
It survived the fire... a hero was
here that night.

She opens it and begins to thumb through it but stops.

SAILOR
Call Volkan... call Navi...

Luka pauses at hearing Navi, but Sailor doesn't notice. She
flips the pager over in her hands.

LUKA
Wouldn't this mean that-

SAILOR
This was my dad's... but why would he
have a hero pager?

LUKA
And for Volkan and Navi to meet him
here? What could the three of them be
doing?

SAILOR
Can you track these?

LUKA
It might be harder with an old model,
but I'm sure we could; why?

SAILOR
Because if my dad wanted to contact
Navi and Volkan, then they both
would've had pagers too... if Volkan
still has his, then we can track it to
his lair or at least get close.

Luka nods and takes the pager to look at it.

LUKA
This is Navi's symbol...

SAILOR
What?

Luka rubs away some of the dirt on the front of the pager,
revealing a star.

SAILOR
So Navi gave Volkan and my dad, known
villains, a pager?

LUKA
Well, try to recover the call logs and
any messages sent.

INT. HERO'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Training room. Sailor practicing her powers on practice
dummies. She uses her powers to throw one dummy across the
room, violently. Her eyes glow white before fading to normal.

SAILOR
What were you doing dad...?

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DUSK [FLASHBACK]

Sailor, 6, screams as she runs around with other children on
a playground in the Slums. Sun is setting, fall wind blows
leaves around. She climbs to the top of the slide and looks
over the area.

Sailor looks at Donovan. His back facing her as he talks to a
person in a hoodie. Sailor can't see their face.

Donovan turns slightly and glances over to Sailor, she gets a
glimpse of the other person, white, blue eyes, blonde, and...

Whoosh... a door opening?

END FLASHBACK.

INT. HERO'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Sailor startles as the door to the training room whooshes open.

SAILOR

Navi?

LUKA

What?

She turns to him, surprised.

LUKA (CONT'D)

What did you say? Are you okay?

She hesitates.

SAILOR

Y-yeah, I'm okay.

He eyes her suspiciously but continues.

LUKA

The tracker pinged back to a location near the warehouse. Thunder and the others on duty are suiting up now. You think you're ready?

SAILOR

I have to be.

LUKA

But-

The door opens again, Thunder enters.

THUNDER

Golden Boy, we're ready to move when you are.

Luka looks to Thunder and back to Sailor. He opens his mouth, then closes it and shakes his head.

LUKA

(to Sailor)

Suit up.

(to Thunder)
We're moving out in ten.

EXT. VOLKAN'S LAIR - DUSK

Sailor, Luka, and other heroes in uniform gather outside the pinged location, a tall, unsuspecting apartment building similar to Sailor's childhood home.

LUKA
Listen up! Volkan might be inside! We
need to stay vigilant and take him
down. He is our goal!

The heroes nod and move toward the building. Luka turns to Sailor.

LUKA
Sure you're ready?

SAILOR
Of course.

Luka nods before walking in front of the heroes just outside the building. He nods at them to prepare themselves, then leads them inside.