

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM-DAY

The screen is black.

LEGEND (V.O.)

Ivan! Ivan! Don't you dare quit on
me now!

There is a flash of a man's anxious and furious face. A heart monitor is heard. The screen shows a quick look at Ivan, who gasps for breath grunts in pain. Legend grips Ivan's shoulders and pins him to a stretcher. An oxygen mask is placed on Ivan's face. The screen goes black again.

LEGEND (V.O.)

Ivan! Breathe!

More blackness.

The screen looks at Ivan, lying on the stretcher. He opens his eyes and glares at the ceiling. He breathes deeply. Legend leans over him. Ivan pulls the oxygen mask off his face.

IVAN

Legend.

LEGEND

I'm here, Ivan. What's up?

Ivan raises a hand and points at a nearby table. An envelope rests on it.

IVAN

The letter...

Legend gets up and picks up the envelope. He hands it to Ivan. Ivan turns it over in his hands. There is one word written on the front. It is his name. He hands it to Legend, speaking in a pained voice.

IVAN

Keep this away from me until I'm
ready for it, understand?

Legend nods. Ivan takes a deep breath and leans his head back, closing his eyes.

IVAN

I'm sorry about all of this.
Thought I would apologise for it
now before I forget everything.

LEGEND

It's not your fault.

Ivan lets out a small chuckle.

IVAN

If only that were true.

He groans and lifts a hand, pressing his palm to his forehead.

IVAN

Well, here goes nothing, I guess.
It was nice knowing ya, Leg. Maybe
this time I won't be as much of a
pain in the neck.

Legend smiles.

LEGEND

Not likely.

Ivan smiles in response. Then his smile fades and he goes limp on the table. Legend watches him for a minute. A nurse walks in.

NURSE

Sir?

Legend briefly looks up at her.

LEGEND

Take him to his room. When he wakes
up, tell him he's got amnesia or
something, enough to shut him up.

The nurse nods. Legend stands up and watches the nurse wheel Ivan's bed out of the room. Then he looks at the envelope in his hand. He sighs and tucks it into a pocket on the inside of his jacket.

OPENING SEQUENCE

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-DAY

The room is small, but comfortable looking. There is a bed with red covers in the middle of the room, a pale-green armchair in the corner, a TV at the foot of the bed, a tall lamp in another corner, and an opened door on one wall reveals a bathroom beyond. The curtains are open, showing buildings below, signifying that his room is quite high up. The alarm clock on a nightstand next to his bed changes to show the time 7:00am.

A beeping sound emits from the alarm. Ivan emerges from his covers with a groan and smacks the alarm to silence. He lazily gets out of bed and walks over to a mini-fridge, yawning hugely. He opens it up and pulls out a two liter bottle of energy drink. He downs the whole thing and tosses the bottle into a nearby trash, filled with similar empty bottles. He looks more awake, and leaves his room.

INT. HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Ivan walks down an empty hallway, looking around. A short, stubby robot wheels toward Ivan, looking up at him.

ROBOT

Good morning, Ivan! Legend wishes
to see you in his office right
away!

IVAN

Thanks.

Ivan pats the little robot on the head before walking away. He walks out of the hallway into a lobby of sorts. There are people walking around, as well as a few robots. Ivan walks through the lobby to an elevator. Upon entering, he presses a button with a symbol of an 'L' on it. The elevator moves. It reaches the right floor and the doors open.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

The room is large and professional-looking. There is a desk in the middle of the room, and the back wall is a giant window, overlooking a city. The room is dark. Ivan puts on a confused look.

IVAN

Hello? Legend? Helloooooo?

He takes a step forward. Immediately, a panel from the ceiling lurches downward. Ivan looks up and gasps. The panel is connected to the ceiling by a mechanical arm. It comes down hard to the ground. Ivan jumps out of the way, using amazing agility. The panel comes back up. It tries several times to crush Ivan, following his movements. Ivan leaps upward and grabs hold of the mechanical arm. He takes hold of a fistful of electrical wires, and rips them apart with a tug. The mechanical panel goes limp. Ivan lands on the floor in the pose of a ninja.

Then a machine gun on a stand rises up out of the floor in front of the desk. A little red laser emits from it and points at Ivan. Ivan sighs and rolls his eyes. He jumps out of the way as the gun starts shooting. He dodges each and every bullet.

When the gun stops firing, Ivan suddenly lunges at it, ripping the gun from its stand and turns to a robot that has jumped from its hiding place behind a filing cabinet. It wields its own gun. Ivan lifts the large gun and swings it at the robot, destroying it. He picks up the robot's gun and turns to shoot down two more robots that were sneaking up behind him.

A larger robot with long arms emerges, wielding two swords. Ivan picks up an arm of a destroyed robot and blocks the blows from the swords. Then he kicks one of the swords out of the robot's hand. He picks it up and has a brief sword fight with the robot. He jumps up incredibly high and brings his sword down and slices through the robot. The robot stands still for a moment, then drops its sword and falls to the ground in halves.

Without turning around, he holds out his sword behind him and skewers a robot coming up behind him with a gun. He flings the impaled robot up at the ceiling, remaining crouched on the ground. There is a crash, and the skewered robot, as well as another robot, crash to the floor beside him.

He remains crouched, taking a few deep breaths, an intense look on his face. Suddenly slow clapping is heard behind him. Ivan stands and turns around. Legend stands in front

of the giant window, clapping. He stops and folds his arms across his chest.

LEGEND

Well done, Ivan. Well done indeed.

Ivan straightens, smiling.

IVAN

Thanks, Legend! You got some new toys, I see! It's gonna take more than that to even leave a scratch on me!

LEGEND

I know. I just thought you might like some practice. Come over here, I have something for you.

Ivan smiles as he follows the tall Legend to one side of the room. There is a door with an outline of a hand on it. Legacy places his hand on the door, and the outline turns green.

ROBOT (V.O.)

Palm scan positive. Welcome back, Legend, Sir.

The door opens, and a wall emerges. On the wall, there is a pair of black, fingerless gloves, a pair of ankle guards, and a black cloth with two holes in it. Legend takes a glove off the wall and hands it to Ivan.

LEGEND

This is an adhesive wrist guard. Try it on.

Ivan slips the glove onto his hand and studies it. There is a light green disk on the palm.

LEGEND

The sensors in this glove pick up on signals in your nervous system.

He holds out Ivan's hand and taps the green disk.

LEGEND

You can turn this disk on and off
just by thinking about it.

IVAN

What does turning it on do?

Legend pulls Ivan's hand over to a wall, pressing his palm
to it. He moves Ivan's hand around.

LEGEND

Right now, the disk is off, so your
hand doesn't stick to the wall. Try
turning it on.

Ivan puts on a look of concentration. His hand, which
Legend is still moving on the wall, suddenly comes to a
stop. Ivan blinks, and tries to pull his hand away. It is
stuck fast. Ivan thinks again, and his hand pops loose. He
looks at the green disk wonderingly.

IVAN

Amazing!

LEGEND

Theoretically, one should be able
to climb all over the place using
the wrist and ankle guards. We've
tested them a few times, but we
need someone to take them for a
real spin. Someone like you.

IVAN

Sure thing! This is great!

LEGEND

I thought you might think so. Here.

Legend walks over to the desk and presses a button. One of
the panels of the windows opens. Ivan's eyes grow wide.

IVAN

You mean... go outside?

LEGEND

Sure! Just don't interact with
pedestrians or mess with traffic,
will ya?

Ivan nods slowly, putting on the guards.

LEGEND

The mask, too. I'm a super hero
trainer, after all.

IVAN

You mean...

LEGEND

That's right! You've proven to me
that you're more than capable of
joining the program.

Ivan puts on the mask.

LEGEND

We'll call you 'Street Ninja'.

IVAN

I like the sound of that.

LEGEND

I thought so. Now go ahead. When
you get back, we'll have plenty
more to talk about.

Ivan nods. He climbs up the wall to the open window. He stays there for a second, taking in the view and sucking in a lungful of air with a smile. Then he leaps out the window.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

He free falls for a few seconds, before holding out his hands and latching onto the side of a sky scraper. We follow him as he travels over the city with acrobatic skill. He heads towards the Bay Area. Once there, he sits down on top of a building and looks out over the water. He sighs contentedly with a smile as he watches the birds fly and the boats sail.

Suddenly, he hears people talking below. He looks down to see some men loading some cargo onto a boat. He can't hear what they're saying, but he catches a glimpse of a symbol on one of the man's shirts. It is a purple eye with a capital 'I' in the middle. He gasps and puts a hand to his

head. The eye flashes briefly on the screen, along with someone screaming. Ivan stands, shaking his head. He leaves the scene and heads back for Legend's tower.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

Legend sits at his desk with a solemn look on his face. Anya stands before his desk, looking anxious.

LEGEND

So you're feeling better, then,
Anya? Glad to hear it.

ANYA

Yes, Sir. Thank you.

LEGEND

What did you want to talk to me
about?

ANYA

Sir, I want my old position back.

Legend looks momentarily surprised.

LEGEND

I appreciate your willingness to
work, Anya, in truth, you were one
of our best mental therapists, but-

ANYA

I can't sit back and do nothing,
Sir. Not when there's people that
need my help.

Legend is quiet for a moment.

LEGEND

You know, he doesn't remember you.
He won't remember you. If, by
chance, he does, he could...

ANYA

I'm aware of what could happen.
I've... released him.

Legend stands up and walks around his desk to put a hand on her shoulder. Anya looks upset.

LEGEND

We all appreciate the sacrifices
you've made. I'll notify the
medical wing of your return.

ANYA

Thank you, Sir.

Anya turns and walks to the elevator. Ivan climbs into the room through the open window. He sees Anya's retreating figure and stares after her for a moment. Legend addresses him as the elevator doors close behind her.

LEGEND

Ivan! You've got quite a knack for
those things already, it looks
like!

Ivan nods at him with a grin.

IVAN

It was a lot of fun! I could get
used to this easy!

LEGEND

Good! Because there's a council
tomorrow at three, and you're
invited.

Ivan gasps.

IVAN

A council of the super heroes?!
Yes!

LEGEND

We will meet here. Don't be late.

IVAN

Yes, Sir! I'm going to go train
some more!

LEGEND

Head down to the weaponry and pick
out something that suits you.

Ivan nods as he turns to leave. The flash of the eye appears again. Ivan stops in his tracks.

LEGEND
Something wrong?

Ivan blinks.

IVAN
Uh, no Sir. Goodbye, Sir!

Ivan shakes his head briefly as he leaves.

INT. WEAPONRY-DAY

The lighting is dark, and there are walls filled with weapons. Ivan pulls his mask down so that it hangs loosely around his neck. He calls out.

IVAN
Willis? You down here?

A wiry older man with goggles on pokes his head out from under a car. He smiles at Ivan.

WILLIS
Well hey, Bucko! What brings you down to my labarynth?

IVAN
I'm a super hero!

WILLIS
Well, bust my buttons! Congrats!

Willis wriggles his way out from under the fancy car. He takes off a glove and shakes Ivan's hand.

WILLIS
I knew you'd impress that ol' bat Legend sooner or later!

He looks at Ivan's hand and smiles.

WILLIS
You're wearing the adhesive guards, even! Believe me when I say those took some serious work to get them to function properly! Try them out yet?

IVAN

Yeah! It was amazing!

Willis chuckles.

WILLIS

And now you're probably here to pick out some weapons! Let's fix you up!

Willis leads Ivan to a wall covered with giant, fancy guns.

WILLIS

We've got a beautiful selection of guns here, let me tell you! All of which can be customized! We've got everything from machine guns to laser cannons!

He takes Ivan by the wrist and pulls him to another wall with bows and arrows.

WILLIS

We've also got a wide selection in ranged weapons. We've got a wrist rocket, which shoots actual rockets, and arrows that will explode on contact! Don't wanna miss with that one!

IVAN

What do you have in swords? I'm more of a closer-contact fighter.

WILLIS

Ah! Excellent! Right this way!

Willis takes Ivan to a wall with swords hanging on it.

WILLIS

We've got a lot of swords, but I have a feeling you're gonna like these.

Willis turns to a table and picks up two black sword handles. He hands them to Ivan. Ivan studies one of them and holds it up. He sees a button on the handle and presses

it. A light grey beam of light emerges from the handle in the shape of a ninja sword. Ivan grins.

IVAN

Whoa. I like this!

Willis takes a few steps back.

WILLIS

I call them, energy ninjatōs. Or enejatōs for short. They have an automatic release setting, so if you drop them, or they get knocked out of your hands, they turn off. Go ahead and try them out.

Ivan turns them both on and does a few fighting moves with them. He smiles.

IVAN

They weigh almost nothing!

Willis hands Ivan a belt.

WILLIS

Here. You can keep them on this.

Ivan puts on the belt and puts his enejatōs away. He pulls on his mask and smiles.

IVAN

The Street Ninja. What do you think, Willis?

WILLIS

Still missing something. Here.

He goes back to the table and picks up a few small blades. He puts them in a compartment on Ivan's belt.

WILLIS

Every good ninja needs a few shuriken.

IVAN

Thanks, Willis! I'll be back if I need anything else.

WILLIS

Don't be a stranger, Ivan!

Ivan leaves with a smile.

INT. TRAINING ROOM-NIGHT

Ivan battles some heavily armed robots, practicing his skills. He uses his new weapons, trying them out. He is alone in the large room, with only about half of the lights on. He lands on the ceiling, hanging there with his gloves and ankle guards. Suddenly, he senses something, drawing a sword and turning to see a young woman standing on the ground. She is wearing a black and blue decorated spandex, and has several guns strapped to her person. She looks up at Ivan with a smile.

HERO

Hey. You must be the new guy. Ivan, right?

Ivan puts his sword away, landing on his feet on the floor. He straightens.

IVAN

That's right. And you are?

He comes up to shake her hand, suddenly noticing her beauty. He stares at her for a moment before recovering.

HERO

Hero Worthington. Pleasure to meet you.

Ivan speaks in a lower voice.

IVAN

The pleasure is all mine, I can assure you.

Hero gives him an odd look. Then she turns to look around the room.

HERO

You're quite skilled, it looks like. That's good. We could use another Unstoppable.

IVAN

Right. The name of your super hero team is The Unstoppables. Catchy.

HERO

So what are your powers, exactly?

IVAN

I fight. Fists and swords, mostly. Willis gave me these adhesive wrist and ankle guards so I can stick to walls.

HERO

Really? Where did you get your training?

Ivan blinks.

IVAN

I don't... know. I kinda have this amnesia thing. Woke up one day here, and found out I knew how to fight, so Legend put me to work.

HERO

Huh. Interesting.

IVAN

What about you? What can you do?

Hero suddenly pulls out a gun and points it at a far away target. She lets loose four shots, making Ivan jump. They both walk over to the target. All four shots made it into the center dot. Ivan whistles through his teeth.

IVAN

Sharp eye.

HERO

I've also got a thing for hand-to-hand combat.

IVAN

Well, maybe one day we should have a sparring session.

HERO

I'd like that.

Ivan smiles. He bows to her briefly.

IVAN

It's getting late. See you
tomorrow.

HERO

See you.

Ivan walks away. Before leaving, he turns to look back at Hero, who has pulled out a cloth to clean her gun off. He smiles to himself. Then he leaves.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Ivan is asleep in his bed. He stirs, mumbling in his sleep.

IVAN

No... No, stop! Danger!

We enter Ivan's dream. We are inside a warehouse. We look around. It is mostly dark in the large room. All noises are hollow, and echo. Men in strange suits surround us. They reach out their hands. All that's left is they eye symbol with the 'I' in the middle. Ivan jumps up, wide awake.

IVAN

Let go of me!

Ivan pants heavily, burying his face in his hands momentarily before laying back down and falling asleep.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

There is a large table in the middle of the room. Around it sit the members of The Unstoppables. Legend sits at the head.

LEGEND

Well, it seems like we're all here!
Let's go around and introduce
ourselves since we have a new
member. Ivan, let's start with you.

IVAN

Okay. I'm Ivan Daynes, A.K.A.
Street Ninja. I fight hand-to-hand
and sword combat. That's...
basically it.

Everyone looks at each other, until Nightlurker speaks up.

NIGHTLURKER

My name is Vladimir Bartinski. I am
also called Nightlurker. I am a
master of the black magics.

He holds his hand out to Hero.

HERO

I'm Hero. That's my super hero name
too. I'm training to become a
mercenary.

She looks at The Brawn. He smiles pleasantly.

THE BRAWN

Name's Theodore, but here, I'm just
called The Brawn! Nice you meet
you, ninja!

The Brawn high fives Ivan. Then Jayde speaks up.

JAYDE

My name is Jayde. I am the leader
of The Unstoppables. I have psychic
abilities.

LEGEND

Alright. Down to buisness.

Legend pushes a button in front of him on the table. A
holograph shines from out of the table. It is a depiction
of a hunched over man with goggles.

LEGEND

This man has been appearing in the
papers recently as a criminal. He
calls himself 'Hodolph'. The
regular law enforcement has been
able to stop his antics so far, but

(MORE)

LEGEND (CONT'D)

it was reported yesterday that he has escaped from prison with a strange weapon. The officers who tried stopping him could only describe it as 'a gun that could change form'.

Ivan looks around as the others gasp.

JAYDE

Do you think he could've gotten hold of an alien weapon?

Ivan looks confused.

IVAN

Waitwait... Aliens? For real?

LEGEND

We've had dealings with aliens in the past, and it's very likely they will continue to make contact with us. Good and bad aliens alike.

Ivan falls silent. Legend continues.

LEGEND

Hodolph is a rookie criminal, but if he's figured out how to use this alien weapon, he could be extremely dangerous. I'm sending all of you to recover the weapon, and bring Hodolph back to prison.

Legend pushes another button. The holograph turns into a map of ArbeiVille. A red dot appears.

LEGEND

This is where he was last seen. I want all of you to start at this point, and investigate. Find him. If he puts up a fight, well, get creative.

The team all stands up and salutes Legend before they leave. Ivan follows.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

The team travels in a car decorated with 'U's on it. Ivan uses his adhesive guards to ride on top. The car drives along the streets. Some people smile and wave as it passes by. Ivan is wearing an earpiece with a microphone. Jayde is driving.

JAYDE

Sorry there wasn't room for you on the inside, Street Ninja. We'll get Willis to work on that.

Ivan grins.

IVAN

No worries! This is fun!

The car slows to a stop beside a warehouse near the bay. Ivan looks around. The others get out of the car. Ivan stands on the hood.

IVAN

Hey, I remember this place. There were men loading stuff on a boat here yesterday. They were wearing this weird symbol on their shirts.

Ivan jumps off the car and reaches down to draw the eye symbol in the dirt. Everyone takes a look at it.

THE BRAWN

Beats me. Never seen that symbol before.

NIGHTLURKER

It is probably nothing. A shipping company of some kind, perhaps.

Ivan still looks troubled. Suddenly, he gets an intense look on his face. He pulls one of his enejatōs from his belt, turning it on. Nightlurker backs up.

NIGHTLURKER

What is the big idea, ninja?!

IVAN

Danger!

JAYDE

I sense it, too. Be on your guard,
everyone.

Ivan suddenly turns and leaps to one side, just as a laser ball strikes the ground where he was standing. A voice cackles from above. A man is standing on the roof of the warehouse across the street, toting a laser cannon of sorts.

HODOLPH

That's an impressive sword you've
got there, stranger! I'd very much
like to see it up close!

IVAN

With pleasure!

Putting his sword away, Ivan jumps up, latching onto the building with his guards. He quickly scales the wall, his comrades using their own means to follow him. Ivan throws a few choice punches and Hodolph falls onto his back. Ivan whips out both swords and holds them out at Hodolph's neck.

IVAN

The weapon, if you please.

Hodolph looks overwhelmed. He holds out the laser cannon. Jayde takes it from him. Ivan puts his swords away.

IVAN

Okay. I guess we should take this
goon back to prison, first-

As he says this, Hodolph pulls a smaller gun out of his shirt and shoots Ivan in the shoulder.

HERO

Street Ninja!

She catches Ivan before he falls to the floor. He is bleeding down his arm. The rest of the team strikes an attack stance. Hodolph's gun suddenly explodes into a ridiculously big gun. He cackles.

HODOLPH

Oh, dear! You didn't think that puny cannon was my real weapon, did you? This weapon is the ultimate weapon! It can be any kind of weapon I want, just by thinking about it! It's wonderful!

He lets out another crazed laugh. Ivan lurches to his feet, pulling an enejatō out with his good arm. He lets his bad arm hang limp, blood dripping from his fingertips.

HERO

Street Ninja! You shouldn't push yourself!

A voice in Ivan's mind suddenly speaks. It sounds like Ivan's voice, only darker.

BLACK (V.O.)

Yeah, Ivan. We'll just lose more blood this way. Best to lay low.

IVAN

I can't lay low. I've gotta help my team!

The Brawn takes his fists, and pounds the floor. A large crack appears, reaching Hodolph's feet. Hodolph wobbles uncertainly before falling off the side. Jayde leaps forward, using her powers to catch Hodolph out of the air. Her eyes glow a teal color. Then Hero jumps off the side, snatching the gun on her way down to the street, landing on her feet. The gun changes in her hands into a sleek, impressive looking hand gun. She marvels at it. Hodolph presses a button on his belt.

HODOLPH

I hope you all didn't think I would come unprepared. I've been quite busy since I escaped prison.

Suddenly, a group of fighting robots run in from all directions. One grabs hold of The Brawn, while another grabs Ivan. Ivan groans loudly as the robot's arm makes contact with his wound.

BLACK (V.O.)

Come on, Ivan! We're better than
this! We're Street Ninja!

IVAN

Yeah! Hah!

Ivan lifts his head sharply, shattering one of the eyes of the robot. The robot releases Ivan. Ivan proceeds to utilize his good arm in fighting the robot.

The Brawn easily breaks free from the robot's grasp, ripping its arms off. He takes hold of the robot's body, and flings it at a robot that has come up behind Nightlurker.

Nightlurker holds out his hand to the broken robots. A black aura surrounds them.

NIGHTLURKER

Freeze!

The robots become rigid. Nightlurker thrusts his hands forward, forcing the robots to plow through several others headed their way.

Jayde, still holding Hodolph midair with her mind, finds herself under attack of a robot. She tries to fight him off while focusing on Hodolph as well. She falters, and Hodolph falls to the ground.

Hero is also on the ground, using the alien gun to take out several of the robots. She smiles.

HERO

This gun is fantastic! It
practically eats through these
robots!

She shoots a few more, before a robot comes up behind her, grabbing her and making her drop the gun. Hodolph picks it up.

HODOLPH

Thank you! Finish them off, robots!

Ivan slices the robot attacking him in half. He grabs out his other sword, and turns into a whirlwind of blades, fighting his way through the robots to Hodolph. Hodolph

sees him advancing and smiles.

HODOLPH

Excellent! A sword master! I'm a
bit of a master myself, if I do say
so!

The weapon in his hands turns into a large, jagged sword. He and Ivan have a brief sword battle. Ivan crosses his blades into an x to block an attack from Hodolph. Ivan smiles.

IVAN

Hm. A bit sloppy if you ask me.
Your posture is all wrong, and your
footing...?

Ivan springs upward and Hodolph topples over. Ivan lands on top of him, his blades at Hodolph's neck.

IVAN

Could use a bit of improvement.
Now, the weapon. The real one, this
time.

The rest of the team has finished off the robots. They run up and stand behind Ivan. With his foot, Hodolph kicks the sword over to the side. Jayde uses her powers and the weapon floats into her hand. Hodolph blinks.

HODOLPH

But I was certain I shot you in the
arm! You really can't feel a thing?

Ivan looks momentarily baffled. He glances at his arm. It is completely healed.

BLACK (V.O.)

What the...?

Ivan turns back to Hodolph, an annoyed look on his face.

IVAN

It's a super hero thing. The
important thing now, is to take you
to jail. For good, this time.

Nightlurker nods, pulling out a pair of handcuffs. He uses his powers to make the handcuffs latch Hodolph's wrists behind his back.

INT. ARBEIVILLE PRISON-EVENING

Hodolph sits down on the bed in his cell. A barred door slams in front of him, barring him in. He mumbles to himself.

HODOLPH

Just you wait, Street Ninja. I will be the greatest villain of all time! And every great villain needs a nemesis. I choose you, Street Ninja. I choose you.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-NIGHT

The team walks into the room. Ivan is inspecting where he was shot on his arm. Jayde looks with him.

JAYDE

And there is no trace of the wound at all? Not even a scar?

IVAN

Nothing! I can't even tell where exactly I was shot!

The team all sit at the table. Nightlurker leans forward.

NIGHTLURKER

You can heal yourself incredibly quickly then, Street Ninja? You did not inform us of this ability earlier. I wonder what other secrets you're hiding...?

IVAN

Look, guys. I didn't know I could do this, either! I'm just as surprised as you guys!

JAYDE

Right! And there's no need for us to be suspicious of you! This is a blessing! Right, Nightlurker?

Jayde gives him a warning look. Nightlurker sighs.

NIGHTLURKER

I am just saying. Street Ninja seemed to take a lot of the initiative, today. We have functioned well as a super hero team before his involvement, you know!

JAYDE

I remember, but-

IVAN

Just think of me as a trusty meat-shield, huh? Come on, guys! I've got your backs!

Nightlurker considers this. He nods with a small smile.

NIGHTLURKER

I suppose you're right. Welcome to the team, by the way.

Ivan smiles with a nod. The team continues to discuss the day's events. Suddenly, the voice in his head speaks again.

BLACK (V.O.)

Boy, that Nightcrawler is a right nice piece of work, eh? What's his real contribution to the team, anyways?

Ivan blinks, looking around. He speaks quietly to himself.

IVAN

That voice. Who is it?

BLACK (V.O.)

We're the same, dork. We're Ivan Daynes.

IVAN

Where did you come from?

BLACK (V.O.)

We came from the same place. We don't know.

Ivan puts a hand to his head.

BLACK (V.O.)

We've been living here for what, five months now? Haven't we ever wondered where we came from before this?

IVAN

I have amnesia.

BLACK (V.O.)

And Legend told us that, but how do we know?

Ivan shakes his head as the voice speaks, curling his hands into fists. He suddenly stands up, pounding his fists on the table.

IVAN

SHUT UP!!

Everyone stops to stare at Ivan, who stares blankly at everyone else.

THE BRAWN

You okay, man? We didn't upset you, did we?

IVAN

Ah, no! I'm sorry. It's just...

BLACK (V.O.)

They won't believe us.

IVAN

... I guess I'm tired.

Nightlurker stands up, looking apologetic.

NIGHTLURKER

About what I said earlier, I didn't-

IVAN

Oh, don't worry about it. It's all good.

Ivan smiles as he turns to leave.

IVAN

I'll see you guys tomorrow, then!

JAYDE

Good night!

Ivan leaves. The room is silent. Nightlurker sinks back into his chair.

NIGHTLURKER

It was wrong of me to say such things.

JAYDE

We all understand, Vlad. Ivan is an adjustment for all of us.

THE BRAWN

I like the kid! I think he'll be good for the team!

HERO

I agree.

JAYDE

I do sense a troubled presence around him, though.

Nightlurker nods somberly.

NIGHTLURKER

As do I. It almost feels as though he is possessed by a demon.

JAYDE

A demon?

Nightlurker nods, looking up at everyone.

NIGHTLURKER

Himself.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Ivan paces his room, looking troubled. He mumbles incoherently to himself.

NIGHTLURKER (V.O.)

I watched him as we all conversed.
He was completely distracted,
seeming to talk with himself.
Legend says that Street Ninja has
amnesia. Perhaps his past is trying
to catch up with him?

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-NIGHT

JAYDE

In which case, let's be sensitive
of him. We'll inform Legend of what
we have observed tomorrow. Perhaps
he can help.

The team agrees, and disperses to their own sleeping quarters.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Ivan is lying on the ground next to his bed. His bed sheets are pulled around him like he fell out of bed. He stares at the ceiling.

BLACK (V.O.)

We're not enemies, we're on the
same side! We're just trying to
help.

Ivan speaks wearily.

IVAN

You wanna help? Stop trying to
complicate my life. So I don't know
where I'm from, big deal! I've got
a pretty good life going for me
now! Why would I need to know my
past?

BLACK (V.O.)

Go on, tell us you're not the least
bit curious.

Ivan remains silent.

BLACK (V.O.)
We thought so. Here's our first
clue.

Ivan's mind flashes with the symbol of the eye.

IVAN
But what does it mean?

BLACK (V.O.)
We don't know. But we'll find out.

IVAN
Who's we?

BLACK (V.O.)
You and I, Ivan. We're one and the
same. But enough. We're tired.

Ivan nods, crawling back onto the bed.

IVAN
Well, at least we learned something
new today.

BLACK (V.O.)
What was that?

IVAN
Aliens are apparently real.

END.