

EXT. WESTON-MORNING

The team works together on the roof of a mansion to fight a mysterious man wearing a motor bike helmet and a jetpack. He has a personal shield, and weapons that come out of the jetpack. As they fight, the team talks to one another.

IVAN

So, tell me again what we're doing all the way over here in Weston City? Doesn't Weston have its own team of superheroes?

NIGHTLURKER

Contrary to popular belief, Street Ninja, superheroes are not as common as you think. We are here to fight off a special threat. Weren't you listening at the team meeting this morning?!

IVAN

Only sort of. My attention span is short when I'm hungry.

HERO

We're protecting Richard Livingston's estate from being blown to bits by this whack-job!

IVAN

Whoa! Richard Livingston? The quadrillionaire?!

NIGHTLURKER

What other Richard Livingston is there?!

JAYDE

Boys, focus! The Brawn, to your left!

THE BRAWN

Got it!

The Brawn flings a fist at the man in the jetpack as he flies by, but misses. The man in the jetpack makes a dive

for Jayde, but she dodges and uses her psychic powers to keep him from flying away. Suddenly, Richard Livingston lifts up a hatch and climbs onto the roof. The Brawn sees him.

THE BRAWN

Mister Livingston, Sir! What are you doing up here?!

RICHARD

I had to come see The Unstoppables in action! I've heard so much about you! It must be so exciting to be a superhero!

HERO

As much as we'd love to sit and chat, we need to stop this lunatic from destroying your estate!

RICHARD

Right! Okay! Good work, everyone!

As Richard ducks back into the hatch, the villain pulls out a small bomb from his pocket, and throws it at Richard. The bomb attaches to Richard just as the hatch closes. Everyone gasps, and the villain escapes. The heroes exchange glances. Ivan sighs.

IVAN

I'll go save him. You guys get bike helmet.

Ivan jumps through the hatch.

INT. LIVINGSTON MANOR-MORNING

Ivan finds himself in an enormous hallway, with giant pictures and chandeliers. He spots Richard and calls out to him.

IVAN

Hey! Rich dude! Hold up!

Richard turns around and sees Ivan.

RICHARD

Ah! Street Ninja! Was there something you needed?

IVAN

Just this!

Ivan plucks the bomb off of Richard's shirt and jumps out an open window. The bomb explodes in his hand, sending him flying to one side.

RICHARD

Dear goodness! He sacrificed his arm for my life!

Servants, butlers, and maids all rush to the window as well.

EXT. WESTON-MORNING

Ivan stands up, shaking his head.

IVAN

Ah, my ears are ringing!

Ivan looks around, and finds pieces of his arm around him. He begins to piece his arm back together. The onlookers watch in stunned silence. A shout comes from above.

NIGHTLURKER

Street Ninja! I take it you took care of the bomb?

IVAN

Everything's under control, Lurky! How's our jetpack criminal?

NIGHTLURKER

He escaped. My guess is he just wanted to make a scene. Get back up here when you find the rest of your arm!

IVAN

Will do!

Ivan puts his arm back together and notices his audience. He chuckles nervously and waves to them before jumping away. Richard watches him go.

RICHARD
Astounding!

EXT. WESTON-DAY

Ivan stretches and sighs contentedly.

IVAN
Well! I guess that's that!

THE BRAWN
Do we go back home, now?

RICHARD (O.S.)
Not so fast, heroes!

The Unstoppables turn to see Richard running towards them, this time followed by two security guards.

RICHARD
You lot saved my life, and my house today! I simply can't let you leave without showing some form of gratitude!

JAYDE
It was our pleasure, Sir. Your gratitude is enough.

RICHARD
But I must! I know! Tonight, I will host a gala in your honor. You shall come as my special guests!

IVAN
Oh! That sounds like fun!

JAYDE
But we simply couldn't. We need to get back to ArbeiVille. Besides, none of us has the right attire for such an event.

RICHARD
I will take care of all of that for you! I shall have my taylor start immediately! It will only be for

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

the night. Please say you'll come!
It is my way of thanking you for
all you've done!

THE BRAWN

Yeah! Come on, Jayde! When was the
last time any of us went to a
party?

JAYDE

... All right. Thank you for your
kind offer, Mr. Livingston.

RICHARD

Believe me, you shall not be
dissappointed!

Richard leaves. Ivan and one of the security guards
exchange glances.

IVAN

Is he always this eccentric?

SECURITY GUARD

This ain't the half of it.

INT. FITTING ROOM-DAY

Ivan stands in front of a bunch of mirrors, wearing a
tuxedo. He looks slightly uncomfortable. His tail twitches.
A taylor is adjusting something on Ivan's pant leg.

IVAN

Are we almost done?

TAYLOR

I get paid the big bucks for my
attention to detail. How do you
think I got a job working for a
quadrillionaire? After I'm finished
with you, I need to tend to the
ladies' ball gowns again. And I
haven't even started on the big
guy!

Ivan chuckles.

IVAN

Oh, you're going to have a hay day
with him!

TAYLOR

And that Bartinski guy is so
particular! Who's the master taylor
here? Me! Not him!

The taylor takes a step back to admire his handiwork.

TAYLOR

Wonderful! It took a little more
adjusting, though. You're thinner
than I thought.

Ivan moves around, looking at himself in the mirrors.

IVAN

Fast metabolism. Is it supposed to
be this... constricting?

TAYLOR

Of course! Formality and comfort
are two seperate entities! Your
suit demands good posture!

IVAN

... Fine.

TAYLOR

Right. Now, get out of my fitting
room. I must bring the girls in.

Ivan leaves.

INT. BALLROOM-NIGHT

Ivan, The Brawn, and Nightlurker all stand together by one
wall, watching the festivities. There is a band playing on
a small stage, and several people dancing to the music. The
Brawn spots the buffet table and grins.

THE BRAWN

Well, I don't know about you guys,
but I just spotted the food! Brawn
out!

IVAN

Peace, man.

Just as he leaves, Hero and Jayde enter the ballroom. Their dresses are exquisite. They hover in the doorway together, unsure of what to do. They spot the men, and move towards them. Ivan and Nightlurker are both stunned, but Nightlurker slightly more so. Ivan tears his gaze away from Hero to look at Nightlurker. Ivan mutters to him.

IVAN

Close your mouth, Vladdy. You'll catch flies.

Nightlurker manages to clamp his mouth shut as the women approach them.

HERO

Hi, boys. Where's Ted?

IVAN

He had a date with the buffet table. You ladies look wonderful, by the way.

Ivan discreetly shoves his elbow into Nightlurker's rib cage, and Nightlurker finally speaks.

NIGHTLURKER

Y-yes! Simply wonderful!

Ivan looks from Jayde to Nightlurker, and then he and Hero exchange knowing smiles. He thrusts out his hand to her.

IVAN

Dance with me, Hero. I've seen enough movies to know how it's done.

Hero smiles.

HERO

You learned how to dance that way too, huh?

As Ivan and Hero leave, Ivan shoots Nightlurker a meaningful stare. Nightlurker looks uncomfortable. Jayde comes to stand beside him. Nightlurker clears his throat

and speaks quietly.

NIGHTLURKER

You really do look amazing, Jayde.
That egghead beat me to it.

Jayde smiles and sighs.

JAYDE

I feel ridiculous. I'm not really
one for fancy occasions.

Nightlurker looks surprised.

NIGHTLURKER

Ridiculous? Why, you are the most
beautiful person here!

Right after Nightlurker says this, his face turns red.
Jayde turns to him, a touched look on her face.

JAYDE

You really think so?

NIGHTLURKER

I- I am positive.

Nightlurker turns to Jayde, bowing to her.

NIGHTLURKER

Jayde, will you do me the honor of
dancing with me?

Jayde smiles, taking his hand.

JAYDE

Of course I will.

Ivan and Hero look over at Jayde and Nightlurker as they
dance.

IVAN

Ah! Looks like Vladdy is finally
taking matters into his own hands!

Hero giggles.

HERO

Would you stop spying on them?
We've left them alone together. Let
the chips fall.

IVAN
Speaking of chips, are you hungry?

HERO
I'm starving!

The two smile at each other. Ivan allows a small sigh.

BLACK (V.O.)
Why aren't we still dating her?

Ivan's face suddenly changes to look slightly ashamed. Hero notices.

HERO
What is it?

Ivan looks back at her.

IVAN
What? Oh, nothing. I just
remembered I haven't eaten at all
today, yet! Let's make good use of
that buffet, huh?

Hero nods, and follows him to the buffet table. Hero puts a few various food items on her plate. Ivan smirks at The Brawn, who is enjoying himself at the other side of the table. Suddenly, a handsome young man approaches Hero.

YOUNG MAN
Excuse me, Miss, but might I have
the next dance? I couldn't help but
notice that you haven't danced much
this evening. A pretty thing like
you deserves to be shown off!

Ivan looks slightly offended, but turns away.

HERO
Oh, um, well...

IVAN
Go ahead. I'm still hungry.

He briefly turns back to the young man, pointing at him.

IVAN

And dude. Really? She's not a thing.

Ivan stalks away. Hero stares after him in confusion, but then turns and graciously accepts the young man's offer. He leads her away to the dance floor. Ivan walks over to The Brawn. The Brawn is still stuffing his face. He talks to Ivan through a mouthful of food.

THE BRAWN

What's the matter, little bro? You and Hero were doing so well!

Ivan sighs.

IVAN

Come on, man. She'd never take me back. Besides, I don't even know what I want anymore.

The Brawn hands Ivan a piece of cake. Ivan takes it with a smile, and begins to eat. A waiter brings out a tray of sandwiches.

MONTE

These sandwiches are a special dish of mine! They are exclusively for you and your hero friends. Here, share them with the others, will you?

Ivan smiles and takes the tray. The waiter leaves. Ivan holds out a sandwich to The Brawn.

THE BRAWN

I've got my plate full. Help yourself.

Ivan looks around.

IVAN

The others are all busy. I'm sure they wouldn't mind if I ate them all! Man, am I starving!

THE BRAWN

Do it!

Ivan eats them all, one by one. He smiles and leans back in his chair.

IVAN

Those really were good!

Nightlurker and Jayde dance together on the dance floor. Nightlurker snorts.

NIGHTLURKER

Looks like those two would rather court the food than any of the women here.

Jayde laughs.

JAYDE

Come on, Vladimir. Leave them alone. They're having fun together! They're like a pair of brothers.

Suddenly, a man speaks on the microphone on the small stage.

MAN

I apologize, ladies and gentlemen, but we had a special treat for you tonight, having the Cerulean String Quartet play for you, but it seems as though we've lost our violinist.

The guests make some disappointed groans. The Brawn turns to Ivan.

THE BRAWN

Dude! You play the violin! And you're wicked amazing! You should stand in!

IVAN

Oh, but I couldn't-

Richard overhears The Brawn and approaches Ivan.

RICHARD

Did I just hear that you play? I implore you to take the stage! My guests were really looking forward to this music!

IVAN

I dunno, I mean-

RICHARD

Thanks a lot, Ivan! Now, you better get on up there! The Ceruleans might leave soon!

Ivan sighs and stands up. He walks toward the stage and holds up his hand.

IVAN

I'll play for him!

Everyone turns to look at him. The Ceruleans look at him skeptically. Ivan jumps onto the stage.

IVAN

Do you have a violin for me?

CERULEAN 1

Sure, but are you sure you can keep up with us? I mean, we've been together for years.

IVAN

I'll do the best I can. Hand me some sheet music, too.

Ivan takes the violin and tunes it. Then takes a glance at the music. Then he begins to play. It is a beautiful song, and everyone is delighted. They begin to dance again. Ivan plays through most of the song without even looking at the sheet music. The other Ceruleans look pleasantly surprised. When the song is over, everyone applauds them. The Ceruleans and Ivan take a bow, and one of the Ceruleans pats Ivan on the back.

CERULEAN 2

Where did you learn to play like that, kid? That was amazing!

IVAN

Huh? Well, I taught myself.

CERULEAN 3

Amazing! You have a gift!

The night wears on, and Ivan plays several more songs, even taking a solo. Then the party comes to a close. The Unstoppables all gather around Richard. Ivan looks slightly exhausted.

RICHARD

Thank you for coming, everyone!
Have a wonderful rest of the night!

JAYDE

I couldn't thank you enough for the
good time that we've all had!

RICHARD

My pleasure! We should all do this
again sometime!

NIGHTLURKER

Indeed! I would like that very
much!

THE BRAWN

Especially with this kind of food!
I think I found out what heaven
tastes like! Right, Ivan?

Ivan swallows, blinking hard.

IVAN

I think I might have had one slice
of cake too many.

Hero turns to see Ivan.

HERO

Thank you for playing that
beautiful music, Ivan! You- you
look awful!

IVAN

Thanks.

NIGHTLURKER

No, Hero's right, Ivan. Are you quite all right?

Ivan moves towards the door slowly.

IVAN

I think I... just need some... fresh air...

Ivan makes it to the door way, then slumps to the ground with a groan. Everyone looks startled.

JAYDE

Ivan?!

They rush to his side. Nightlurker pulls Ivan onto his back and suddenly looks concerned. He puts two fingers on Ivan's neck.

NIGHTLURKER

He's not breathing! And his pulse is gone!

Richard puts on a determined look.

RICHARD

Butler, call for my helicopter!
We're getting Ivan to a hospital!

NIGHTLURKER

No, I know exactly where he needs to go!

INT. MEDICAL WING-NIGHT

Ivan is tucked into a hospital bed, wearing an oxygen mask. His eyes are closed. Anya comes in and out of the room, tending to Ivan. She looks worried.

ANYA

He keeps dying! At this rate, he'll run out of his healing ability, and die for real! Amos! Have you run diagnostics on his blood sample yet?

AMOS

They just came back, ma'am! There's a ridiculous amount of poison in his system! It's a wonder he keeps coming back to life!

Just as he says this, Ivan coughs and moves a little. Anya rushes to his side.

ANYA

Ivan! Can you hear me? Stay with me, Ivan! Amos! How was he poisoned?!

Suddenly, The Brawn looks up.

THE BRAWN

He said he had too much cake!

NIGHTLURKER

He was poisoned at the party? How dreadful!

Anya turns to look at the heroes in the room.

ANYA

We'll need to pump his stomach. I'm going to have to ask all of you to leave.

INT. MEDICAL WING-MORNING

Ivan is still on the hospital bed, his eyes closed. He is breathing slowly, like he is asleep. Anya is sitting on a chair beside the bed, her head resting on Ivan's bed. She is also asleep, her hand resting on his. Ivan stirs, waking Anya up with a jolt. She takes her hand away from his. Ivan speaks breathily and unevenly.

IVAN

Wh-where's...

ANYA

Shh. Don't speak, Ivan. You've been through quite a lot, lately.

IVAN

But where's the others? Ted, Jayde... all of them?

ANYA

Up in Legend's office, I think.
They're trying to figure out who
poisoned you.

Ivan groans, trying to sit up. A memory flashes through his mind.

INT. BALLROOM-NIGHT

The waiter holds out the plate of sandwiches.

MONTE

Share them with the other heroes,
would you?

INT. MEDICAL WING-MORNING

Anya makes Ivan lay back down in bed.

ANYA

You've been heavily poisoned! And
this is no ordinary poison either!
Whoever poisoned you knew you have
a healing ability! Now, lay down!

Ivan doesn't try to get up again, but looks very concerned.

IVAN

You... you have to tell them!

ANYA

Tell them what?

IVAN

The poison! Don't... danger...

Ivan closes his eyes, relaxing. His heart monitor suddenly flatlines. Anya sighs.

ANYA

Ugh. Not again! Amos!

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-MORNING

The Unstoppables and Legend all sit around the table,
except for Ivan. They all look concerned.

LEGEND

I'm sorry, Unstoppables, but I just can't allow you to leave for a second day. Hodolph or Zampano could try to launch an attack on the city while you're away. The Epics stood in for you yesterday, and thankfully, nothing happened. But if villains begin to notice your absence, we could have a real problem on our hands.

JAYDE

But we have to find out who did this! An attempt on a superhero's life can't go unnoticed!

LEGEND

There's nothing more we can do. I will send someone else to investigate.

HERO

Who would you send? Ivan doesn't have a very large fan base. You might send someone who could care less for his well-being!

GADGET GUY (O.S.)

Sir?

Everyone turns around to see that The Epics are standing somewhat timidly in the doorway. Legend beckons them forward.

LEGEND

My steward didn't announce you.

THE SHADE

We snuck past him, Sir.

Tank elbows The Shade in the ribs, and Gadget Guy glowers at both of them before addressing Legend again.

GADGET GUY

We've been overhearing your conversation, Sir. And we heard what happened to Street Ninja. We want to help him.

There is a short silence.

LEGEND

I left you under the care of Street Ninja, and you were reckless and undisciplined. How can I be sure you have his best interests in mind?

TANK

We weren't very nice to him when we first met him, Sir, but he taught us to take each of our assignments seriously.

THE SHADE

He also kinda saved our lives. We owe him.

The Unstoppables and Legend sit in stunned silence, staring at the young heroes in training. Legend smiles.

LEGEND

Very well. You may go. Be careful out there. What almost kills Ivan will definitely kill you.

The Epics salute him, and then leave the room. Nightlurker stands up.

NIGHTLURKER

Well, now that everything's all settled, I'm going to check on our invalid.

Jayde stands as well.

JAYDE

I'm coming with you. Maybe Ivan could tell us more information we could give to The Epics.

THE BRAWN

Let's all go!

INT. MEDICAL WING-DAY

The team walks into the main room, and the secretary looks up at them in surprise.

SECRETARY

Can I help you, Unstoppables?

JAYDE

We're here to visit Ivan.

The secretary stands.

SECRETARY

Right this way.

The secretary leads them to Ivan's room. As they enter, Ivan opens his eyes and smiles when he sees them. He lifts his head slightly.

IVAN

Guys! Man, it's good to see some friendly faces!

Suddenly, Anya barks from another room.

ANYA (O.S.)

Don't even think about getting up!

Ivan winces and puts his head back down. Nightlurker chuckles.

NIGHTLURKER

Seems like someone is taking good care of you.

Ivan chuckles, putting on a sarcastic expression.

IVAN

Yeah, maybe a little too good. So, what's been going on upstairs? You guys decided not to investigate? Good!

THE BRAWN

What do you mean, good? Don't you want us to find out who did this to you?

IVAN

If it means putting my friends in trouble, I would rather not.

JAYDE

Trouble? What kind of trouble.

IVAN

At the party last night, a waiter came up to me with a plate of sandwiches. He told me that they were for us heroes only. He told me to share them with all of you! But... I was kinda starving, and... I figured you guys wouldn't mind... I ate them all.

THE BRAWN

Hey, I remember that guy!

IVAN

I'm betting he poisoned the sandwiches, wanting to get rid of all us heroes in one blow! If that poison could kill me several times, it would have killed all of you for sure!

HERO

That means... you saved all our lives.

There is a short silence. Everyone looks mystified. Suddenly, The Brawn bursts into tears and pulls Ivan off the bed, bringing him into a bone-crushing hug.

THE BRAWN

Thank you, little bro! You saved us all!

Ivan wheeses under the pressure. His heart monitor beeps furiously.

IVAN

Any... time!

A clipboard flies through the air and hits The Brawn on the head.

ANYA

Put him back on the bed or you'll
be the next one in critical
condition!!

The Brawn puts Ivan down and snifs, not even noticing where the clipboard hit him. Anya stands protectively beside Ivan's bed.

ANYA

Ivan needs to rest, so don't go
making his condition worse than it
already is!

IVAN

Anya, take it easy. I'm fine. They
don't call me the healing mutant
for nothing.

JAYDE

Anya's right, Ivan. We should let
you rest. We'll give the
information about the waiter to The
Epics.

IVAN

The Epics? What do those kids have
to do with this?

HERO

Legend wouldn't let us investigate
your poisoning, because he doesn't
want to leave ArbeiVille
vulnerable. So, The Epics
volunteered to go investigate
instead!

Ivan looks shocked.

IVAN

You let the kids go back over there?!

NIGHTLURKER

Don't worry, Ivan. They respect you now. They'll do what they can to solve this case.

IVAN

I'm not worried about that! Don't you think that if someone over there is trying to take out us heroes, that they'd go ahead and kill those kids as well?! You've got to stop them!

JAYDE

They've already left! But Ivan, they'll be fine. They're not as big of a threat to whoever poisoned you as we are. Besides, since your poisoning, Mr. Livingston has tightened his security. The Epics will be fine.

Ivan relaxes a little. He seems to be thinking hard. Anya steps in.

ANYA

Ivan, I really think you ought to rest.

She nods to the team, and they leave, waving at Ivan. Ivan waves back, looking slightly concerned. He thinks hard, then smiles and nods.

IVAN

You're right! Hey, could you get me a glass of water, please? I'm really thirsty.

Anya smiles, turning to leave.

ANYA

Of course! I'll be right back!

Anya enters another room and opens a fridge. She pulls out a pitcher of water and pours it into a cup. She brings the cup back into the room and stops short, staring. Ivan's bed is empty, and he is gone. Anya sighs deeply.

ANYA

I walked right into that one.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

Ivan runs along the rooftops, panting heavily and adjusting his ninja gear on himself. He lets out a small groan.

BLACK (V.O.)

Isn't it a little early for us to be running off to do stupid things?

IVAN

I need to find The Epics! It's my fault they're walking right into danger!

BLACK (V.O.)

But Weston is an entire state away!

A memory flashes through Ivan's mind. It is of Sensei Fujioka.

IVAN

You mean you came all the way over here on foot?!

FUJIOKA

Being a ninja does have its advantages.

Ivan smiles.

IVAN

Then I need to finally start acting like a ninja!

Ivan runs faster, breathing deeply. He focuses, and suddenly, he seems to vaporize and appear a block away. He skids to a stop.

IVAN

I... I did it! Yeah! Ugh!

Ivan grabs his stomach. He groans.

BLACK (V.O.)
 Quit pushing us to do crazy stuff,
 Idiot! We need to make it to
 Livingston Manor alive!

Ivan simply lifts his head and grins, looking determined.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

UNSTOPPABLES
 Gone?!

The team and Legend both stand in the room with surprise on their faces. Anya stands before them looking anguished.

ANYA
 Yes! He asked me to get him a glass
 of water, and when I turned around,
 he vanished! Next time, I'm gonna
 nail his tail to the ground!

NIGHTLURKER
 You know he would just cut it off
 and come back for it later, right?

JAYDE
 Team! We need to find Street Ninja!
 No doubt he went after The Epics to
 help them!

THE BRAWN
 Right!

Suddenly, an alarm goes off. The holograph viewer turns on and shows a map of the city. A red dot appears on it.

HERO
 It's coming from the police
 station! What do we do, Boss?

Everyone looks at Jayde. Jayde grimaces.

JAYDE
 Let's go, Unstoppables! Our city
 needs our help!

ANYA

But what about Street Ninja?

JAYDE

He's stupid enough to get himself in these situations, and clever enough to get himself out! Let's move, team!

Hero, The Brawn, and Nightlurker follow her out of the room. Anya sighs.

ANYA

I guess that's true.

INT. LIVINGSTON MANOR-DAY

The Epics stand in a lobby with two security guards.

THE SHADE

Come on, you have to let us look around! We're investigating how Street Ninja got poisoned!

SECURITY GUARD

We already have the police here. We don't need a bunch of kids running around!

GADGET GUY

We're not kids! We're-

RICHARD (O.S.)

Late!

Richard walks in and smiles at the young heroes.

RICHARD

You're friends of Street Ninja! I'm so glad you've come! When I heard that he was poisoned, I felt responsible! Never in my life has a man been poisoned in my own house! I assure you, we will find out who this culprit is!

IVAN (O.S.)

I already know who it is!

Ivan drops down from the ceiling, landing on his feet a little ways away. Richard looks delighted, but the security guard stabs a finger in his direction.

SECURITY GUARD

You! How did you get past my security?!

IVAN

Ninja. Duh.

RICHARD

Calm yourself, Barty. Street Ninja! Glad to see you looking so well! That healing ability of yours is truly remarkable!

IVAN

Funny, you're the first person who doesn't think I'm a freak for it. But the waiter! Where is he?!

RICHARD

All my kitchen staff are in the dining hall-

Ivan turns to leave, but stops short. He turns back to Richard. Richard points down another hallway.

RICHARD

It's over this way.

INT. DINING HALL-DAY

Ivan opens the doors and sees the kitchen staff sitting together at the end of the table. He walks in, followed by Richard and The Epics. He thrusts a finger at the waiter.

IVAN

You, there!

RICHARD

Monte?!

MONTE

S-s-street Ninja! Glad to see you're alive!

IVAN

I'm not so sure you are! You tried to kill me!

MONTE

What? Ridiculous! How could I kill a superhero?

IVAN

Not just one, but five! The sandwiches you made exclusively for us were poisoned!

MONTE

Outrageous! What proof do you have?!

Suddenly, there is a scream from the kitchen. Everyone turns and runs into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

As soon as Richard enters the room, followed by everyone else, a maid runs right into him. He holds her by her shoulders.

RICHARD

Elsa! What happened?

ELSA

Dead! In the broom closet! He's dead!

Ivan walks over and opens the broom closet door. Crumpled at the bottom, is the violinist from the Cerulean Quartet.

RICHARD

Oh, dear. No wonder we couldn't find him.

IVAN

Look! In his hand!

Ivan points at a sandwich with a bite taken out of it.

IVAN

It's the same kind of sandwich that
Monte offered us at the party!
There's your proof, Monte!

Everyone looks around, and realizes that Monte is nowhere
to be found.

RICHARD

He's... gone!

GADGET GUY

Dang, I feel like I'm in some kind
of mystery show.

TANK

Right?

Suddenly, there is a commotion in the hallway. The security
guard comes in, dragging an upset Monte behind him.

RICHARD

Monte! You did this?

MONTE

Idiot! You're noting but an
eccentric airhead! Why should you
be the one entitled to all this
wealth?! I wanted it for my own!
But when I tried to take it, I was
stopped by those super hero fools!
I knew the only way I could get
your fortune, was by getting rid of
The Unstoppables first!

IVAN

Well, that turned out nicely for
you, didn't it? I'd like to thank
you for killing me thirty five
times, yesterday. It was real fun.

RICHARD

Get him out of my sight, Barty.

SECURITY GUARD

Gladly.

He drags Monte away, who is still ranting. The Epics approach Ivan while Richard gives orders to some of his servants about what to do with the dead violinist.

GADGET GUY

We thought you were incapacitated!
How did you get here so fast?

IVAN

C'mon, guys! It'll take more than that to keep me, down! Besides, I didn't want Monte trying to get rid of you lot, too.

THE SHADE

So you came to save our lives again. Are we ever going to get out of your debt?

IVAN

I sure hope not, or I might not get any more favors out of you!

Ivan and The Epics chuckle. Then Ivan bends forward with a groan.

IVAN

Although, I may have tricked my doctor into letting me out a little sooner than I should have.

GADGET GUY

Then let's go home.

The heroes wave to Richard, and he comes and shakes their hands. Then the heroes leave.

INT. MEDICAL WING-EVENING

Anya sits on the edge of the hospital bed, looking worried. She plays with the ring on her necklace absent-mindedly. Ivan walks into the room, looking tired and apologetic. Anya sees him and stands up.

ANYA

Ivan!

IVAN

Sorry I ran out on you, Anya. I'm afraid I might still need your help. Yell at me all you want. I deserve it for tricking you.

Suddenly, Anya runs up and throws her arms around Ivan's neck.

ANYA

I was so worried about you! Thank goodness you're okay!

Ivan looks surprised, then puts his hands on her back slowly, accepting the hug. Then Anya suddenly pulls herself away, pointing to the hospital bed.

ANYA

Now lay down.

Ivan chuckles a little, and obeys.

END.