

INT. MEDICAL WING-DAY

Ivan lays on his stomach on a stretcher, staring off into the distance. He sighs. Anya works with some technical equipment on his back.

ANYA

If you keep sighing like that,
you'll mess up the machine's
readings.

IVAN

Sorry.

Anya pauses to look at him. Then she goes back to her work.

ANYA

The changes in your body seem to
have reached stability. I don't
think we'll be seeing any more
drastic changes.

IVAN

Is there any chance of reversal?

Anya stops what she's doing.

ANYA

You want to reverse these effects?

IVAN

Not all the way... The nights have
become kinda lonely.

Anya looks at him pityingly. She turns away.

ANYA

I'm sorry... There's no way to turn
you back to normal. I'm so sorry.

IVAN

It's not your fault.

Anya looks anguished. She stands up and walks out of the room.

ANYA
I'll be right back!

Ivan sighs again.

BLACK (V.O.)
What's with her?

IVAN
She must still be dealing with
complicated things in her life.

BLACK (V.O.)
Aren't we all...

Anya comes back in, removing the equipment from Ivan's back. Ivan sits up and watches her put the machine in the corner of the room. As she bends down, a necklace can be seen dangling from her neck. A ring is attached to it. As Ivan sees it, a memory flashes through his mind. It is of the first day he saw her. The ring was on her finger.

IVAN
Are you married, Anya?

Anya looks up at Ivan in surprise. Ivan points to his neck.

IVAN
That ring on your necklace.

ANYA
Oh, uh, yes. I mean, no. I was.

IVAN
What happened?

Anya stares at Ivan. She bows her head.

ANYA
My husband died. It was a long time
ago, but I keep this ring to
remember him by.

IVAN
I'm sorry.

ANYA

It's alright. Well, should we start with the mental therapy for today?

IVAN

Sure.

Ivan follows Anya, who leads him into another room.

INT. SMALL ROOM-DAY

Ivan and Anya sit at the table. Anya has her clipboard and a pen.

ANYA

So, have you been having any mental repercussions lately? Still seeing that symbol of the eye?

IVAN

I've never stopped seeing it. It's burned into my memory. The Inner Eye...

A flash of the eye appears on the screen. Ivan winces.

IVAN

What do they want with me?

BLACK (V.O.)

Stop. We don't want to know.

Ivan suddenly groans and puts a hand to his head. Amos's voice comes into his mind.

AMOS (V.O.)

The Davis Foundation was a biological research lab that used to work here, at The Tower!

Then Legend's voice is heard.

LEGEND (V.O.)

I know why his body is different, I know why he's mentally unstable, I know everything about that kid!

BLACK (V.O.)
We don't want to know!!

ANYA
What's wrong?

IVAN
My head hurts.

Anya puts down her clipboard.

ANYA
Here. This might help.

She reaches out a hand and massages an area of Ivan's head behind his ear with her hand. Ivan stiffens, then relaxes with a sigh.

BLACK (V.O.)
This feels... familiar to us. We
like this...

Ivan moves closer to her as she continues to massage him.

ANYA
Feel better?

Ivan responds with a nod. Anya sighs and looks at Ivan with a distanced look in her eyes. She allows a small smile. She leans closer to him and looks at him fondly. Ivan notices and suddenly draws away from her, sitting at the opposite side of the table. Anya looks surprised.

IVAN
That's enough. My head feels better
now.

ANYA
I'm sorry.

Ivan looks at her with suspicious confusion. Then he composes himself.

IVAN
No worries. They teach you that in
doctor school?

Anya looks distressed. She bows her head.

ANYA

I have another patient coming in,
soon. Our session is over.

Anya gets up and leaves. Ivan looks slightly surprised.

BLACK (V.O.)

We're the biggest loser on the
planet!!

IVAN

What did I do?!

BLACK (V.O.)

We like Anya!

IVAN

No, you do.

BLACK (V.O.)

I am you!

IVAN

How can you be?! We have different
views on practically everything!

BLACK (V.O.)

I know as much as you do, you
idiot! Besides, we can always agree
on one thing.

IVAN

And what's that?

BLACK (V.O.)

We are mentally unstable.

The eye flashes on the screen again. Ivan jumps slightly,
shaking his head.

IVAN

That's true.

Ivan's wrist guard beeps. He lifts his hand to look at it. Legend's face appears on the screen.

LEGEND

Unstoppables! We have a situation!
Report to my office immediately!

IVAN

Yes, Sir.

Ivan gets up and leaves. Anya appears from behind a corner and watches him go.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

The team and Legend sit around the long table. The team gasps, looking shocked.

IVAN

Willis is missing?!

HERO

What happened?

LEGEND

We don't have many details. He simply hasn't been seen since last week.

NIGHTLURKER

Kidnapped?

THE BRAWN

But Willy never even leaves The Tower! Who could've taken him?

JAYDE

Perhaps he just went on vacation?

LEGEND

I thought of that, but he hasn't answered his communicator. He never goes anywhere without it. I think something's wrong.

IVAN

But what can we do to help? We don't even know where to start.

NIGHTLURKER

Perhaps we should search his work area. It might give us some clues.

LEGEND

I've already had my men search the weaponry. Nothing is out of the ordinary. It's like he just... up and left.

HERO

Maybe he did.

Everyone turns to her.

IVAN

Willis wouldn't do that! He likes it here!

THE BRAWN

Yeah! He's our friend! Why would he leave without at least telling us first?

HERO

Maybe he decided it was time for a change.

Ivan and Hero exchange glances, Ivan looking concerned, and Hero looking serious.

LEGEND

I refuse to believe that. Willis has been my friend for many years. He wouldn't just leave. Something is definitely wrong.

JAYDE

We'll do what we can, Sir. We all owe a lot to Willis.

The rest of the team nods in agreement.

LEGEND

Thank you, Unstoppables.

Suddenly, the holograph map appears and a red dot shows up near the bay. The team and Legend look at it.

LEGEND

Looks like Willis will have to wait...

JAYDE

Let's go, team!

The team stands, and Legend opens the window. The Unstoppable Car waits for them outside. They all pile in and fly away.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

Jayde flies the car. Nightlurker sits beside her. The Brawn sits behind Jayde and inspects a map. Ivan sits alone in the back. He glances at Hero, who sits beside The Brawn. She looks glum as she stares out the window. Ivan looks slightly uncomfortable. The car lands in between two warehouses near the bay. The team climbs out of the car.

NIGHTLURKER

Does it strike anyone else as odd that many of our battles against crime occur near or inside of warehouses?

THE BRAWN

Huh. No kidding.

IVAN

I don't see anything. Are we sure we're in the right place?

JAYDE

The map said something was wrong here. Perhaps splitting up would help. The Brawn and Hero, you two go that way. Ivan, you head in that direction. Nightlurker, you're with me.

Nightlurker's face turns slightly red as he follows Jayde. Ivan and The Brawn see this and exchange confused glances. The team splits up.

The Brawn and Hero walk together.

THE BRAWN

Hero, did you see how Nightlurker was acting just then?

HERO

Yes.

THE BRAWN

But what about Varsity?

HERO

Nightlurker's distraction obviously isn't working then, isn't it?

The Brawn falls silent.

Nightlurker follows Jayde silently. He stares at her, a slightly anguished look on his face. Jayde turns her head slightly.

JAYDE

Nightlurker, your aura is going crazy. Are you alright?

Nightlurker jumps.

NIGHTLURKER

O-of course! You promised you would leave my aura alone, however.

JAYDE

I know, but I worry about you.

NIGHTLURKER

You do?

Jayde turns around to look at him. Nightlurker is a little more than a head taller than her. He looks honestly surprised by her statement. Jayde speaks quieter.

JAYDE

Of course I do.

There is a moment of silence where they stare at each other. Jayde suddenly spins back around.

JAYDE

But we need to focus on the mission at hand. We need to find out what's going on here!

Nightlurker sighs, slouching slightly. He follows her.

Ivan walks in between two warehouses.

BLACK (V.O.)

We sense danger!

Ivan pulls out his swords and steps carefully. Suddenly, he whirls around and holds out his swords in front of him. A dark figure shrouded in a cape and hood stands before him.

DARK FIGURE

So there's no sneaking up on you, then? That is excellent.

Ivan looks annoyed.

IVAN

Why does everyone- It's a reflex, alright?!

DARK FIGURE

Your abilities have developed. How interesting. I wonder what else has changed...

IVAN

Do I know you?

DARK FIGURE

Ah, that's right, you lost your memory, didn't you? You might not know me, Ivan Daynes, but I know everything... everything about you. It's a pity you don't remember me.

The dark figure holds out a shriveled hand. Carved into the palm of his hand, is a scar of the Inner Eye symbol. Ivan gasps.

BLACK (V.O.)

We need to move! Run away! But we feel frozen somehow!

IVAN

Who... Who are you?

BLACK (V.O.)

Run!! Why won't we run?!

JAYDE (O.S.)

Street Ninja!!

Ivan glances to the side. He sees Jayde and Nightlurker running towards him. The Dark figure leans close to Ivan's face.

DARK FIGURE

This isn't goodbye, Ivan. We'll see each other again soon.

The Dark figure retreats. Jayde and Nightlurker approach Ivan, who is still staring forwards and holding his swords out in front of him.

NIGHTLURKER

Street Ninja, that man was right in front of you! Why did you not attack?

Ivan's face looks mortified. His breathing is uneven. The symbol of the eye flashes in his mind, accompanied by the scream. It does so several times. Jayde looks concerned.

JAYDE

Street Ninja? Are you alright?

The Brawn and Hero catch up to the rest of the team.

THE BRAWN

What happened? Is Street Ninja okay?

IVAN
I didn't save her...

JAYDE
Save who, Ivan?

IVAN
She died because of me!

BLACK (V.O.)
It's all my fault...

NIGHTLURKER
Street Ninja, what are you-

Hero holds a hand out to Nightlurker, stopping him.

HERO
HER, Vlad.

A look of understanding suddenly crosses everyone's faces. Ivan falls to his knees. Suddenly, several men drop down from above and begin attacking The Unstoppables. They are all wearing black shirts with the symbol of the eye in purple. The team fights back, save for Ivan, who seems frozen. One of the attackers grabs Ivan by his arm and begins dragging him away. Nightlurker uses his magic to bind the man up with black glowing tendrils, stopping him.

NIGHTLURKER
Oh, no you do not!

Hero shoots several weapons out of the men's hands using her guns. The Brawn fights several men at once. Jayde uses her psychic powers to throw the attackers away, one by one. Several men attempt to grab Ivan, but the team protects him.

NIGHTLURKER
Street Ninja! I know this might not be a great time for you, but we could really use a hand! Wake up!

Ivan has gone limp, staring straight ahead and muttering to himself, looking horrified.

BLACK (V.O.)

Beaky's right! We need to snap out
of it! Wake up!!

The color leaves Ivan's eyes, and he stands up. He grabs up his swords and helps fight off the attackers. He uses great strength, but pays no attention to his teammates.

ATTACKER

Come on, men! We've gotta capture
Street Ninja!

Ivan speaks, but instead of his voice, it is Black's.

BLACK

What do you want with me?! I'm not
going down without a fight!

The team looks at him in surprise. Hero notices the color in his eyes is gone. Finally, all the attackers are defeated. Ivan stands with his back to the team, slightly crouched, holding his swords menacingly. Nightlurker nods.

NIGHTLURKER

Thank you for finally regaining
your senses, Ivan. We needed your
help.

BLACK

Ivan isn't here right now. I'm the
voice in his head.

Everyone looks surprised.

JAYDE

... Where is Ivan?

BLACK

Somewhere in the recesses of his
brain, screaming about how it's all
his fault.

The team looks disturbed. Ivan puts a hand to his head and groans.

BLACK

Do him a favor. Since all I really am is just a voice, I don't get much time for control here. Ivan's gonna come back, and he's gonna be trying really hard not to go insane. Just get him back to The Tower and let him be for a while. That should help.

The team nods.

JAYDE

Thank you for your contribution.

Ivan smiles.

BLACK

Just trying to keep this pathetic life worth living. Ugh! Kid's gotta live somehow, right?

Ivan collapses. Hero runs to his side, an anguished look on her face.

HERO

His life isn't pathetic!

The rest of the team looks sadly at Ivan.

THE BRAWN

It wasn't his fault, though.

NIGHTLURKER

We cannot tell him that. It is part of his past.

The Brawn scoops Ivan up into his arms, and the team walks back to The Unstoppable Car.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

The team and Legend stand around in Ivan's nigh-empty room. Ivan is lying on the floor, a few blankets draped over him. He pants and mutters nervously, eyes closed. Hero crouches beside him, wiping a cloth on his forehead.

LEGEND

And the cloaked figure retreated
after you called out?

JAYDE

Yes, Sir.

LEGEND

Did he say anything?

JAYDE

We're not sure. He might have, to
Ivan, but we couldn't hear him or
see his face.

NIGHTLURKER

He simply reached out his hand to
Ivan.

THE BRAWN

Then Ivan froze up like an ice
cube! The voice in his head had to
emerge and help us fight off all
the baddies that showed up after
that! He told us to let the poor
kid alone, and he would eventually
be okay.

Everyone looks at Ivan worriedly. Legend finally nods.

LEGEND

Then we'll do just that. Let's
move, team.

Jayde, The Brawn, and Nightlurker leave the room. Legend
turns to Hero, who hasn't left Ivan's side. He puts a hand
on her shoulder.

LEGEND

Let's go, Hero.

Hero hesitates, looking at Ivan, who is still struggling.
She lightly kisses his forehead before silently leaving.
Legend lingers.

LEGEND

Good luck to you, Ivan. I'm sorry
it had to work out this way.

He leaves and closes the door. Ivan's eyes fly open.

BLACK (V.O.)

Let go of me!!

The screen goes white.

INT. WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

There are shadows of people crowded all around. A shriveled hand reaches out from the crowd, the scar of the symbol on the palm. It claws at the air before the screen. A woman's voice is heard.

WOMAN (V.O.)

What have you become, Ivan?! I
didn't ask for this! I didn't want
this! I would rather die!

The screen flashes with the symbol, and the scream is heard.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

The scream is coming from Ivan, still lying on the floor. One of his sword handles lays next to his head, and his right arm is gone. He lifts himself up off the floor, disoriented, and sees a wall of his room. He gasps.

On the wall, written in his blood, are the words, "SHE IS STILL ALIVE!". His right arm crawls back towards him. Ivan looks at the words, and then passes out.

INT. DARKENED HOSPITAL ROOM-NIGHT

Ivan opens his eyes. He is standing in a small hospital room, but it is rather dark. The woman's voice is heard. It is weak.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Ivan? Is that you?

Ivan jumps at the sound of this voice. He turns to see a hospital bed. The camera is angled so that we can't see who is in the bed. All we can see is a hand. Ivan looks horrified, but he manages to move forward and takes the woman's hand in his.

IVAN

It's... It's me. I'm here.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Ivan, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Ivan's face changes to misery.

IVAN

Please... Don't be sorry. It'll be okay. I promise.

The woman cries.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Ivan! I'm dying! How can it be okay?! I'm so sorry!

Everything begins to fade to darkness, save for Ivan. Ivan begins to cry as well. He buries his face in his hands as everything disappears. He shouts into the nothingness between his fingers.

IVAN

It- it can't end this way! I'll do whatever it takes to save you!

There is silence in response. Ivan lets in a shuddering sob. Then his voice lowers to a whisper.

IVAN

Don't... don't leave me here alone!

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON

Hero pounds her fist on the table.

HERO

Tell us the rest of the story!!

Everyone looks surprised at her. The team and Legend sit at the long table. Legend sighs.

LEGEND

I've told you all I know about
Ivan's past. You know as much as I
do.

Hero looks furious.

HERO

Ivan's mind is in danger! Haven't
you taken precautions to keep his
past away from him?!

Legend stands, taking offence.

LEGEND

More than you realize! Don't you
remember that Ivan had friends and
loved ones before he lost his
memory?! I've had to swear them to
secrecy for his own safety! Those
who were once his close friends
have had to pretend they never knew
him before! Ivan woke up after his
memory loss without a friend left
in the world! Little did I know he
still had enemies!

The Brawn lowers his head.

THE BRAWN

Poor Ivan...

Jayde looks up, a determined look on her face.

JAYDE

We're Ivan's friends! We've got to
help him somehow!

Nightlurker nods.

NIGHTLURKER

I agree! We need answers! Who was that cloaked man that made Ivan react so? Why did they want to capture him?

Hero looks around at the team.

HERO

We need to go back to the warehouses!

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-DUSK

Ivan sits in the middle of his floor, in a meditation pose.

BLACK (V.O.)

That was a close one. We almost lost it.

IVAN

But why? I still don't know my past! Just pieces that confuse me.

BLACK (V.O.)

Ignorance is bliss. Let's leave it at that.

Ivan turns to look at the wall with his blood. He puts on a determined look.

IVAN

Who is she?

BLACK (V.O.)

We don't know.

Ivan looks out the window. The sun has set, and the sky is growing dark. The moon can be seen.

IVAN

If she is still alive, is she... looking for me?

Ivan stands, pulling on his mask.

BLACK (V.O.)

We can't go looking for answers. It could kill us.

IVAN

It isn't me I'm worried about.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

Ivan runs along the rooftops in full gear. The lights from the city shine below, and the moon shines from above.

BLACK (V.O.)

You do realize we could be running towards our death, right? Or worse, our insanity.

Ivan sighs. A memory flashes in his mind.

EXT. THE BAY-AFTERNOON

Ivan and Hero sit on the roof of a building, overlooking the bay.

HERO

You aren't curious? What if... What if you have a family?

Ivan blinks.

IVAN

You mean, more people out there like me?

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

BLACK (V.O.)

We seriously doubt there is anyone else out there quite like us.

IVAN

But if there are, shouldn't I make sure they're okay?

BLACK (V.O.)

We won't find them where we're going.

IVAN

I won't find them sitting in my
room, either.

Ivan jumps down off a roof. He lands in the group of
warehouses from this morning.

IVAN

Hey! Creepy cloaked dude! I need to
talk to you!

Silence follows. Ivan looks around.

BLACK (V.O.)

Maybe they've all left?

Ivan suddenly swivels around and draws a sword. The dark
figure stands a little ways away. His eyes glow slightly
through the darkness. Ivan grips his sword handle tighter,
swallowing.

DARK FIGURE

Welcome back, Ivan. I had a feeling
you'd return.

IVAN

I needed to ask you something.

DARK FIGURE

Oh? Most people who meet me
generally tend to stay away. I
don't get many inquiries. How can I
help you?

IVAN

You said you knew who I was. Tell
me, did I have... a family?

The dark figure lets out a chuckle.

DARK FIGURE

You're a bleeding heart, same as
always. No. As far as I'm
concerned, you came to this city
after living in a village full of

(MORE)

DARK FIGURE (CONT'D)

ninjas. But that's all I can say. I wouldn't want to reveal something about your past, and risk having you lose your mind. It would be such a waste.

IVAN

Why do you care?

DARK FIGURE

Why do I care? What a question! Ivan, I'm the one who turned you into what you are today!

IVAN

What? Legend said he was responsible!

DARK FIGURE

Of course he would say that. Although, I suppose we are equally responsible.

Ivan suddenly draws his other sword, looking around.

DARK FIGURE

Very perceptive! Yes, Ivan. You are quite surrounded. See, I managed to turn you into what you are today, but I failed to collect my fee. Now, I will finally collect!

The attackers spring from every direction, surrounding Ivan completely.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

The Unstoppable Car parks on the ground near the warehouses. The rest of the team gets out and looks around.

THE BRAWN

Are we sure those guys are still around here?

JAYDE

It's worth a shot. If we can't find them here, we might at least find some clues.

Hero looks at the ground.

HERO
Footprints!

Hero crouches and studies the footprints in the sandy gravel.

HERO
Ivan! And several others! There was a struggle!

NIGHTLURKER
Ivan?! But we left him in his room! He escaped?!

JAYDE
Well, this is Ivan we're talking about.

Hero moves along the ground, following Ivan's footprints.

HERO
Ivan was dragged! They went this way! Come on!

The team follows Hero. They come to a large warehouse. The door is slightly open. They run inside.

INT. WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Everything is dark, the only light spills in from the open door. Ivan's voice can be heard somewhere.

IVAN (O.S.)
I know it was a stupid idea! Just shut up! ... Well, you weren't being useful either, you pessimist! ... Just help me think of a way out of here, alright?!

JAYDE

Ivan? Is that you?

IVAN (O.S.)

Guys?! How did you- You guys need to get out of here! It's dangerous!

THE BRAWN

We came here for answers and found you instead!

IVAN (O.S.)

Bad idea, bro! I'll be fine! Get going!

NIGHTLURKER

We are not leaving without you!

DARK FIGURE (O.S.)

What a heroic notion!

The lights suddenly turn on. Ivan is dangling upside down, his ankle tied to the ceiling. The rest of his limbs have been severed, and tied up in a corner of the room. They struggle to get closer to Ivan, but to no avail. The team gasps.

JAYDE

Ivan! Who did this to you?!

IVAN

I'll explain later! Just get out of here before they surround you!

DARK FIGURE (O.S.)

I'm afraid it's far too late for that.

The dark figure steps out from the shadows. Ivan puts on a frustrated look.

IVAN

Leave them alone! Whatever payment you're looking for, you're not going to get it from them!

NIGHTLURKER

Payment?

DARK FIGURE

Why, yes. You see, The Davis Foundation works for me, and turning Ivan into what he is today was no easy project. I expect a reward for my efforts.

JAYDE

And what reward is that?

DARK FIGURE

I don't believe I'm obligated to tell you that.

IVAN

Why do you need me?

DARK FIGURE

Your healing ability is quite useful, as well as unique. I haven't been able to re-create it, despite my several attempts.

A look of realization crosses everyone's faces.

THE BRAWN

You're behind that creature who attacked us with Ivan's mom!

IVAN

She wasn't my mother!

The dark figure laughs.

DARK FIGURE

Indeed. Another experiment I've been working on. Chimerization. You've made it fairly easy so far, Ivan. Your fighting style as changed ever since you learned about your healing ability. You have no regard for personal safety. You bleed everywhere.

IVAN

What do you mean?

DARK FIGURE

A recent train accident, for example. You thrust yourself in the way of a woman and child and a falling train car, and you were squashed flat! Blood everywhere! Then, moments later, you were back on your feet and ran away. You make it too easy.

Ivan grimaces as he remembers that day.

DARK FIGURE

We simply collect the DNA from your blood to fuel our experiments. But that isn't enough for me. I need more.

Ivan swallows hard.

IVAN

But you don't need them for that!
You just need me! Let them go!

DARK FIGURE

And pass up the opportunity to cut down the only team of misfits standing in my way? I think not.

The team strikes an attack stance.

JAYDE

If we're the ones standing in your way, then you must be up to no good. Come on, Unstoppables!

The team charges forward. They are suddenly ambushed by attackers. A fight ensues. One of the Inner Eye followers approaches the dark figure.

FOLLOWER

Sir! The machine is almost ready!
Should I move Ivan into position?

DARK FIGURE

Go ahead. I'll be there shortly.
I'm enjoying this.

The follower turns to Ivan, who puts on a fierce look.

IVAN

One step closer and you'll find out
how good a man with one leg can
fight.

The follower simply raises a gun, and shoots a tranquilizer
dart at Ivan. He goes limp. The man cuts him down and drags
him away. Hero notices.

HERO

Ivan!!

She breaks away from the fight and follows Ivan. The dark
figure follows her.

INT. MINI LAB-NIGHT

The follower throws the limp Ivan onto a table. A large
machine dangles above him. The follower turns and starts up
the machine. It whirrs to life and lights turn on. The
machine looks similar to a drill with pincers. Ivan groans
and stirs on the table. The machine moves down as if its
going to drill right through him. Hero lifts a gun and
shoots the machine in three places. The machine breaks.

FOLLOWER

Hey! How did you get in here?

The dark figure suddenly appears behind her. She turns and
gasps, pointing her gun at him. He chuckles.

DARK FIGURE

Go ahead and try. It won't work.

Hero lets off a round. The dark figure seems to crumple
slightly, but remains standing. Hero gasps. The dark figure
reaches out for her. Hero freezes in fear.

IVAN (O.S.)

You leave her alone!

Ivan comes up from behind and kicks the dark figure away with his only leg. The dark figure sprawls on the ground. Ivan turns to Hero.

IVAN

Come on! We gotta move!

Hero follows Ivan as he hops away.

INT. WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Ivan finds his severed limbs and puts them back on. The fight continues. Ivan pulls out his swords and he and Hero enter the fight.

IVAN

Guys we need to get out of here!
This caped guy is psychotic!

The dark figure limps out of the darkness.

DARK FIGURE

No! I've worked too hard for this!
I won't allow you to leave!

He hobbles to a wall and smashes his fist into a button. Several of his fingers shatter off, but immediately grow back, even more mutilated than before. An explosion knocks everyone backwards into the warehouse.

Everyone is sprawled on the ground. Ivan opens his eyes to see the dark figure looming over him, their faces inches apart. His face is withered, with wide eyes and small pupils, and a forever-smiling teeth. Ivan gives out a cry of surprise. The dark figure raises a clawed hand. Ivan jumps out of the way. The dark figure shuffles on the ground after him.

DARK FIGURE

Can't let him get away! I need it!

Ivan nudges his teammates one by one.

IVAN

Guys! Wake up! We need to get out
of here!

The team members pick themselves up off the floor,
groaning. Ivan pushes The Brawn onto his feet.

JAYDE

Street Ninja! We're supposed to
confront those who oppose the law!
Not run away!

IVAN

Trust me on this! The only thing
these guys want is me! Let's go!

The team runs for the opening and escape. The dark figure
roars.

DARK FIGURE

Noooo! I worked so hard! I deserve
my reward!!

FOLLOWER

Sir! Ivan's blood is strewn
everywhere! We could just use that!

DARK FIGURE

You idiot! Ivan's blood doesn't
crawl back to him! We need the
source! We need what his severed
limbs are crawling back to! We need
his heart!

The dark figure stands with a cracking sound. He walks
deeper into the warehouse.

DARK FIGURE

I'll get it soon enough. One way or
another.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

The team flies in The Unstoppable Car. Hero looks shaken.

IVAN

Hero? Are you alright?

HERO

Now I know why you froze in fear today, Ivan. Those eyes... I've never felt so afraid. I've always felt safe with a gun in my hand, but my gun was useless against him.

THE BRAWN

Why did that creepy guy want you, Ivan?

Ivan gives a defeated shrug.

IVAN

I dunno. And... I guess I never will.

The team exchanges pitied glances.

JAYDE

Your amnesia is a blessing, Ivan.

IVAN

But what if there's people out there who knew who I was? What if they're looking for me?

THE BRAWN

We're on the news all the time, Ivan. Don't you think they would've found you by now?

Ivan sighs.

IVAN

I guess I was just hoping I had some kind of... family out there, you know?

NIGHTLURKER

We are your family, Ivan. We all care for you.

THE BRAWN

Yeah! What would I do without my
little brother?

The Brawn pats Ivan on the head. Ivan allows a smile.

HERO

Yeah! We Unstoppables need to stick
together. Isn't that enough like a
family?

Ivan looks at everyone. They all smile at him. Ivan smiles
too.

IVAN

Yeah! You guys are the best.
Thanks!

The Unstoppable Car flies towards The Tower as the sun
rises over the city.

EXT. ROCKY EXPANSE-NIGHT

The sky is dark, no stars or moon in the sky. Red, rocky
hills span the horizon as far as the eye can see. Willis
lays on the ground. He groans as he sits up. He rubs his
head.

WILLIS

Whoah. Where am I?

Willis lifts his other arm and gasps in shock. His portal
device is fused into his arm. He tries prying it off with
his other hand, but it is now a part of his arm.

WILLIS

How did this happen?!

He stretches out his arm to look at it, and the device
whirrs to life. It creates a perfect bubble before him.
Willis looks at it in awe.

WILLIS

My portal device is fully
functional! This is amazing!

Willis looks at his arm again, and seems to get an idea. He creates a portal bubble around himself and disappears.

END.