

INT. HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Hero walks through the hallways, which are only mildly busy. She adjusts her watch communicator on her wrist as she walks, and bumps into Anya. Papers go everywhere.

HERO

Oh! I'm so sorry, Anya!

ANYA

Oh, it's alright.

The two of them get on their hands and knees and gather up all the papers.

HERO

How have you been? I haven't seen you around in a while.

ANYA

I went on vacation. Legend thought I was getting too wrapped up in my work.

HERO

That's nice of him. Where did you go?

ANYA

I went home to visit my parents.

HERO

How wonderful!

Hero picks up a paper and looks at it.

HERO

Ivan's medical records?

She glances through some of the report. It tells about "Project Cureall" and some status reports and diagnostics.

HERO

Project Cureall? What's that?

ANYA

These records are old. I'm simply taking them to storage.

Hero's eyes grow wide.

HERO

Oh, yes. W-would you like some help?

Anya hesitates. Then she gives Hero half of the papers. Hero follows Anya down a hallway.

ANYA

So how has he been? Ivan, I mean. Is he doing alright?

HERO

Yes. He's just as enthusiastic as ever. What a sweetheart.

Hero suddenly blinks.

HERO

I'm sorry, that was really insensitive of me, I shouldn't-

ANYA

No, please. It's alright. I'm glad he's happy.

They enter a storage room.

ANYA

You can put those papers on that table right there.

Hero obeys quietly. Then they leave the room, Anya locks the door behind her. Hero watches her.

ANYA

Thank you for your help.

HERO

You're welcome.

Anya turns to leave. Hero takes a step after her.

HERO

Anya?

Anya turns back around.

HERO

You... You're an amazing person,
Anya. I would be happy if I could
be even remotely like you someday.

Anya looks surprised. Then she smiles.

ANYA

Thank you, Hero.

Anya leaves. Hero sighs heavily.

HERO

I can't do this.

IVAN (O.S.)

Can't do what?

Hero gasps and looks up. Ivan is in full gear, save for his mask. He's standing on the ceiling. He looks at Hero questioningly. Hero pauses for a moment.

HERO

Um, t-this weather! It's so humid,
I can hardly breathe!

Ivan nods with a smile.

IVAN

Well, I know the perfect cure for
that!

Ivan holds out his hand, Hero reaches out her hand as well. Ivan scoops her up into his arms.

IVAN

Hand on tight!

Hero wraps her arms around Ivan, still clinging to the ceiling, runs down the hallway to a window. He opens it up and crawls outside.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

Ivan scales the outside of the tower, until he reaches the spire at the very top. Hero presses her forehead to Ivan's shoulder.

HERO

Ivan! We're- This is so high!

IVAN

Isn't it fabulous?!

Hero buries her face in more. Ivan notices. He reaches over and touches her cheek.

IVAN

Hero, I promise. I won't let you fall. You can trust me.

Hero slowly raises her head. She looks out over the city. Her eyes grow wide.

HERO

It's... amazing!

Hero and Ivan look out over the wide expanse. Hero rests her head on Ivan's shoulder, half-closing her eyes.

HERO

Thank you, Ivan.

Ivan is about to respond, when both of their watches start beeping. Ivan moves.

IVAN

We better get inside.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

The team stands around the table, all looking confused.

NIGHTLURKER

Where is Legend? He summoned us, yes?

Legend runs into the room.

LEGEND

No time to sit and chat today, team! There's a fire on 34th!

IVAN

A fire?! I didn't see any smoke outside!

LEGEND

Get downtown and see what you can do to help!

TEAM

Yes, Sir!

Jayde summons The Unstoppable Car, which appears outside the giant window. The team opens the window and jumps inside, and flies off.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

The car flies over the city. There is a tower of billowing smoke downtown.

NIGHTLURKER

You said you did not see that?!

IVAN

No! But I wasn't really looking for it.

HERO

He's right, Nightlurker. I was up there with him. Whatever set this building on fire, it did it incredibly fast!

JAYDE

I'm bringing the car in low. Brawn, check to see that the structure is stable. If its not, make it so.

THE BRAWN

Yes, Boss!

JAYDE

Nightlurker, try to choke out the flames.

NIGHTLURKER

I will do my best.

JAYDE

Hero and Ivan, I want you two to rescue civilians. I'll help the

(MORE)

JAYDE (CONT'D)

fire department with whatever they need.

IVAN

Got it.

Jayde brings the car down, and everyone jumps out, setting to work. Civilians outside the building point at the heroes.

CIVILIAN

Look! It's The Unstoppables!

Ivan beckons for Hero to follow, and runs into the building.

INT. BURNING BUILDING-DAY

Hero pulls a strip of cloth out of her pocket and ties it over her mouth and nose. Ivan's ears twitch.

IVAN

The floor above us! I hear a voice!

Hero nods, and the two head for the stairs. Ivan grabs the doorknob, and immediately recoils, giving a sharp cry.

IVAN

Hot!

Ivan kicks the door down. The stairwell is on fire. Ivan grimaces.

IVAN

This is going to be tricky.

Without saying a word, Hero pulls out a gun and shoots it at the ceiling. It is a grappling hook. She swings to the other side.

BLACK (V.O.)

Huh. Grappling hook. We forgot we had those.

HERO

You go look for anyone else on that floor! I'll go up!

IVAN

Be careful!

Ivan heads back into the other room. He closes his eyes, coughing a little. He uses his extra sense to see through the smoke in the room. He pinpoints movement a few rooms away. Ivan heads in that direction. He opens a door. There is a man cowering in the corner.

IVAN

Hey! Let's get you out of here, okay?

MOLTEN

No! Don't come any closer!

IVAN

It's okay! I'm not gonna-

MOLTEN

STAY AWAY!!

As the man yells, his hands turn into balls of flames. Ivan's eyes grow wide as he backs up.

IVAN

Okay! Okay! Chill!

MOLTEN

You think you're so funny, Freak!

BLACK (V.O.)

Hey! That was uncalled for!

IVAN

So you started the fire! What are you?

MOLTEN

I'm an accident! An abomination!
Leave me here to die!

IVAN

Listen, FlameBrain, there's still people in this building! And here you are feeding the fire! Let's talk this over outside, alright?

MOLTEN

You can't tell me what to do!

The man pounces at Ivan. His flaming hands burn Ivan's skin, and Ivan shouts in pain. This doesn't stop him from fighting back. Ivan throws the burning man off of him. He looks at his arms. They begin healing immediately. The man blinks in surprise.

MOLTEN

How did you do that?

IVAN

Magic. Come on, let's go!

MOLTEN

No!

The man continues to fight Ivan. They have a brawl, Ivan grimacing through the burning pain all the way. The burning man hoists Ivan up and throws him through a wall, taking out a support of the weakened building. Part of the building crumbles on top of him. The screen goes black.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

A blurry light shows up on the screen. Creaking wood can be heard. The Brawn's face comes into view. He sighs.

THE BRAWN

I found him!

Hero, holding a little boy, comes into view.

HERO

Oh, thank goodness! Ivan! Are you alright?

Ivan groans and sits up in the pile of splintered wood. He feels around and picks up his own severed leg in his hand. He sighs.

IVAN

I'll let you know in a minute.

MAN (O.S.)

Lewis!

The three heroes and little boy turn their heads to the street. The little boy cries out.

BOY

Daddy!

Hero carries the little boy to his father. The man falls to his knees and hugs his son.

MAN

Oh, Lewis! Thank goodness you're alright! I was so worried! I love you so much.

Hero watches this uncomfortably. The man thanks her readily and leaves. She keeps quiet. Jayde finishes conversing with a fireman and approaches the group.

JAYDE

The fireman told me that little boy was the last one in there. Thank goodness Hero got him out before Ivan took down the place.

The Brawn nods, turning to Ivan, who is adjusting his leg on properly.

THE BRAWN

Yeah, what's the deal, man? I was working hard to keep that place upright!

IVAN

Don't look at me! It was that angry flame guy! He's the one who started the fire in the first place!

NIGHTLURKER

What angry flame guy?

Everyone looks around. Ivan stands up with a look of confusion on his face.

IVAN

He's... gone? But, he started the fire! He got all angry and turned his hands into flames!

The team looks at him uncertainly.

NIGHTLURKER

Are you sure you weren't
hallucinating?

JAYDE

It was smoky, perhaps you just
think you saw him.

IVAN

He threw me into a wall! Last I
checked, hallucinations don't do
that. You guys don't believe me?

JAYDE

It's not that we don't trust you,
Ivan, but I've been standing out
here watching this building the
whole time, and the only people to
exit were you, Hero, and that young
boy.

As Ivan continues to insist the flaming man's presence, the camera pans to one of the firemen. He turns around, and we see it is the burning man's face. He smiles darkly and turns and walks away.

INT. HEADQUARTERS CAFETERIA-DAY

The room is large, looking much like a mall food court. There are many tables scattered about the room, and different food vendors along the walls. There are heroes in training, security guards, and several other kinds of people eating and talking together in the room. Ivan and Hero sit together at a table. Ivan uses chopsticks to eat his pot stickers. He looks at Hero, who picks at her food glumly.

IVAN

Hero? Is everything alright?

HERO

Hm? Oh, yes. I'm fine.

IVAN

You've barely touched your food.
Want me to grab you something else?

Hero's gaze sharpens.

HERO

I'm fine.

Ivan looks slightly surprised.

BLACK (V.O.)

Warning! We don't think she's fine!

HERO

Sorry, I guess I'm tired.

IVAN

That's okay. You don't need to
apologise.

Hero looks up at Ivan. He smiles a little, looking well-meaning. He reaches out and places a hand on top of her's. a memory flashes through Hero's mind.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Hero and Nightlurker stand together at the giant window overlooking the city. Nightlurker is turned to Hero.

NIGHTLURKER

Of course. Remembering his past and not going insane would remind him of why he came here in the first place, and then he would... leave you.

INT. HEADQUARTERS CAFETERIA-DAY

Hero blinks, shaking her head. She stands up, taking her hand away.

HERO

I'm... not hungry. See you later.

IVAN

You're leaving?

Hero walks away. Ivan sits in his seat, confused. Jayde, who has been sitting behind Ivan, turns to him, hamburger in hand.

JAYDE

Follow her.

Ivan turns to her.

IVAN

But what if she-

JAYDE

Ivan. Go.

Ivan nods, standing up. He strides quickly after her.

INT. HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Hero walks along the hallway, a window overlooking the city to her left. She looks troubled. Voices speak in her head.

FATHER (V.O.)

You're worthless to me! You're a sad excuse for a child!

MOTHER (V.O.)

Don't leave me here alone, Hero!

NIGHTLURKER (V.O.)

... he would... leave you.

Tears trickle down her face. As Nightlurker's voice says 'you', a hand catches her's. Hero turns around. It is Ivan. He says nothing, but looks at her with concern. Hero stares back at him in surprise. Ivan reaches up, and wipes a tear away from her cheek. Hero gasps, and buries her face in Ivan's chest, crying uncontrollably. Ivan simply wraps his arms around her and holds her.

EXT. THE TOWER BALCONY-AFTERNOON

Ivan and Hero sit together on the balcony, watching the sun set over the bay. Hero has a blanket wrapped around her shoulders, and a mug of hot chocolate in her hands. Ivan has an arm around her shoulders.

HERO

It was that boy from earlier today. When I saved him and brought him back to his father, his father was so happy to see him. I should've been happy, but all I felt was... jealousy.

IVAN

Your father wasn't the touchy-freely type?

HERO

No. He wanted me dead.

Ivan looks surprised.

IVAN

Oh.

HERO

Yeah. Ever since I was born, I was a disappointment to my father.

INT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-DAY

The mansion is extravagant and lavish. Maids and butlers bustle around. Hero, as a five-year-old dressed in a fancy dress, wanders the beautiful hallways hugging a doll. She notices a slightly-opened door, and saunters towards it.

HERO (V.O.)

My family was ridiculously rich, as my father was the C.E.O. of some big, important company.

The little Hero peeks in the doorway. A tall man in a suit speaks to another man holding a briefcase.

HERO (V.O.)

He was my role model. I saw how other people respected him, and I wanted to grow up to be just like him. And I would, as I was the heir to his company, but...

Young Hero drops her doll, and bends down to pick it up. Suddenly, a giant shadow is cast over her. She looks up.

Her father is standing over her, a disapproving look on his stern face.

HERO (V.O.)
... he had always wanted a son, not
a daughter.

INT. WORTHINGTON MANOR MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

A woman sits up in a bed, a maid tending to her. Young Hero pokes her head up next to the bed, and the woman smiles, putting a hand on her little head.

HERO (V.O.)
My mother was always sick. I was
lucky to be born at all, so having
siblings was not an option. My
father considered divorcing her and
marrying someone who would give him
a son, but in that kind of
position, one has to keep up their
image. My mother still found it in
herself to love him, though. I
could never understand...

INT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-DAY

Hero is a teenager now. She talks with the man with the briefcase from earlier. They both converse enthusiastically, as he shows her some charts.

HERO (V.O.)
I was eager to take over the
company. I wanted to prove to my
father that even though I was a
girl, I could make him proud of me.
But nothing I did seemed to change
his view of me.

INT. MARTIAL ARTS DOJO-DAY

Teenage Hero is dressed in a martial arts uniform. A man is instructing her how to fight.

HERO (V.O.)

I thought maybe it would help if I acted more like a boy. I took martial arts, and learned how to fight.

Teenage Hero and the instructor begin sparring. Teenage Hero wins quickly. She smiles.

HERO (V.O.)

After mastering martial arts fairly quickly, I realized how much I liked it. I was eager to learn more.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE-DAY

Hero looks just a few years younger than her present look. She wears protective headphones and holds a .45 caliber magnum gun. She stands with a man who is teaching her how to shoot. She ignores him and stares intensely at the target.

HERO (V.O.)

After looking around a little, I took up shooting as a hobby. Needless to say...

Hero suddenly points the gun at the target and lets loose three bullets. The instructor looks shocked. He pushes a button and moves the target closer. The three bullets make a small, perfect triangle in the exact center of the target. The teacher looks stunned. Hero grins at the gun in her hand.

HERO (V.O.)

... I took to it pretty quick.

INT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-DAY

Hero stands before her father's office door. She fidgets nervously.

HERO (V.O.)

My plan was to confront my father and show him what I learned. Not only did I have hobbies that I

(MORE)

HERO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

thought were more of the male caliber, but I had an extensive knowlege of the company and its inner workings. My father simply couldn't refuse me now.

Hero takes a deep breath. Then she lifts a hand, and knocks on the door.

FATHER (O.S.)

Enter.

Hero slowly opens the door. The office is very official looking. There is a broad desk at the end of the room. The back wall is a window looking out at the ocean. The giant leather chair behind the desk rotates to reveal an older version of Hero's father, sitting pensively in the chair. His face is drawn and serious.

FATHER

Ah, Hero. What are you doing here?

Hero takes a deep breath.

HERO

Father, I have something I want to tell you.

FATHER

I have something to tell you, too. Take a seat.

Hero looks uncertain. She sits in a chair beside the desk. Her father pushes a button on his phone.

FATHER

Send them in.

A secretary enters the room, followed by another man and a young man. Hero's father stands and greets the older man.

FATHER

Mr. Burbank! How good to see you!

BURBANK

Good to see you, as well, Richard. This must be your daughter.

Hero stands and greets the man politely. The man smiles.

BURBANK

I've heard so much about you. This
is my son, Stanley.

Stanley is obviously smitten by Hero's beauty. He awkwardly
shakes her hand, stammering.

STANLEY

H-how do you do?

Hero is polite, but uninterested.

HERO

Quite well, thank you.

Burbank chuckles.

BURBANK

There, now. They'll get along just
fine, don't you think?

Hero looks confused.

HERO

Father?

Her father clears his throat.

FATHER

Hero, Mr. Burbank and I have been
considering merging our companies
for quite some time. Both of us
would benefit greatly from it,
especially if we made it very
public.

BURBANK

And what better way to publicize
our collective efforts than by
joining the two companies together
on a matrimonial scale?

HERO

... Matrimonial?

Hero looks at Stanley with wide eyes. He grins at her.

FATHER

Now, I know this is sudden for you,
but-

Hero suddenly becomes angry.

HERO

Sudden! Father, how could you?! Is
this because you don't want me to
be the heir of the company? You're
willing to marry me off and give
both companies to him?

Hero points at Stanley. Everyone is shocked.

FATHER

Hero, you are being unreasonable!

HERO

Oh, I'm being unreasonable? Me? The
one who has done nothing but try to
make you proud so that you'd
finally see me as a person, rather
than a... a disappointment? I've
studied for years so that I could
take over this company for you!

FATHER

Silence, Hero!

Hero bites her lip. She talks quieter.

HERO

I know you've always wished I was
your son, rather than your
daughter. But I've tried hard to be
as much of a son as I can to make
up for it! I've learned martial
arts! And how to shoot guns!

FATHER

You what?!

Hero's face goes completely white. She sees her father's
furious face. She looks at the other two who look at her
incredulously. Stanley looks slightly repulsed.

STANLEY

Martial arts?

Hero takes a step back. Her father speaks in a low voice.

FATHER

You will marry Stanley. You will marry him, and you will stop carrying on these ridiculous hobbies! You are worthless to me! You are a sad excuse for a child! Your only use is to be married off as a publicity act for the profit of our companies! That is all!

Hero looks stunned. Tears spring to her eyes.

HERO

Never!

She runs out of the room. She runs down a hallway to her bedroom. It is very fancy, with a big bed. She pulls a suitcase out from under her bed and begins throwing clothes into it. She cries as she does so. Her mother walks in. Her countenance is tired, and she wears loose clothing.

MOTHER

Hero, honey! What's the matter?

HERO

I can't stay here any more! I can't stand being a disgrace to this family because of who I am! I'm leaving!

Her mother comes forward to console her.

MOTHER

Now, sweetheart. You've said this all before. It's not so bad. I love you, and the servants all care for you.

HERO

No! Father wants me to marry some chump to merge companies! He said that's all I'm good for!

MOTHER

Hero, your father sometimes says things he doesn't mean.

Hero closes her suitcase and picks it up.

HERO

He meant it. How can you love him, Mother? He's a monster!

Hero carries her suitcase to the window.

MOTHER

Hero. Hero? Where are you going?

HERO

Away from here!

She throws her suitcase onto the fire escape and then climbs up on it herself.

MOTHER

Hero! Baby, don't go!

Her cries again.

HERO

I can't stay here, I can't!

Hero climbs down the fire escape, while her mother shouts after her.

MOTHER

Don't go! Don't leave me here alone, Hero! Hero!!

EXT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-DAY

Hero's father and Mr. Burbank stand outside the mansion along with a news reporter.

NEWS REPORTER

I'm here with two of the most influential people of our fair city, ladies and gentlemen. Mr. Worthington and Mr. Burbank. And they have a very important announcement!

FATHER

Yes, indeed we do. For the good of our city, we have decided to combine our companies into one. This will lower costs throughout the city for countless products. From gasoline to groceries. Our main concern is for the happiness of the citizens of our city!

A cheer rises up from the crowd.

NEWS REPORTER

Now, Mr. Worthington, I understand that you have experienced a loss, recently can you tell us about your daughter, Hero, was it?

FATHER

Yes, my daughter Hero has recently passed away. She was a fragile little angel. It was only a matter of time. Our decision to merge companies actually stemmed from her, so we are calling our new company The Heroic Foundation.

NEWS REPORTER

That's very nice. I'm sure she would be pleased, were she here with us today.

Her father nods solemnly.

EXT. THE TOWER BALCONY-NIGHT

Ivan looks at Hero, who is silent.

IVAN

... And then what?

HERO

What do you mean?

IVAN

That's it? He just pronounced you as dead and moved on?

HERO

Yep. After that, I joined The Unstoppables. That's the end.

Ivan is silent for a few more minutes. Then he stands up, a determined look on his face.

IVAN

No.

HERO

No, what?

IVAN

The story's not over yet.

Ivan holds out his hand to Hero, who takes his hand questioningly. Ivan lifts her up, carrying her on his back.

HERO

Ivan, what-

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

Ivan jumps off the balcony. Hero gasps and buries her face into Ivan's back. He latches onto a nearby building and climbs up to the top.

IVAN

Where is The Heroic Foundation?

HERO

Ivan, don't be ridiculous. The city I grew up in is miles from here, to the West.

IVAN

West, got it!

Ivan free falls from the building to the roof of another building. He lands as gently as possible.

IVAN

You alright?

HERO

Uhh, lemme get back to you on that one.

Ivan smiles as he climbs to the street below. He jumps and lands on top of a semi truck. He sets Hero down and sits on the truck. Hero sits down close to him.

HERO

Ivan, this is crazy. I can't go back there! Everyone thinks I've been dead for three years!

IVAN

Not everyone, Hero.

Hero sighs. She leans her head on Ivan's shoulder.

HERO

Ivan, I'm scared.

Ivan holds her hand.

IVAN

That's why I'm here.

EXT. LONG ROAD-NIGHT

The city has melted into the lonely hilly expanse between cities. Ivan and Hero ride together on top of the semi. Ivan looks up at the stars. There are a few clouds, that seem to glow in the light of the moon. Hero sits up and points off into the distance.

HERO

There's the city.

Ivan looks at it. He puts a comforting arm around Hero's shoulders.

EXT. BIG CITY-NIGHT

Ivan, with Hero on his back, jumps off the semi and clings to the side of a building. He looks around.

IVAN

Where to?

HERO

Um, down three blocks and two to your left.

Ivan climbs to the roof. He puts Hero down.

IVAN
Lead the way. I've never been good
with directions.

Hero heads a direction, Ivan following close behind.

EXT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-NIGHT

There is a large gate in front of the mansion. Ivan
crouches, readying to jump over. Hero pulls him back.

HERO
Oh, no you don't!

IVAN
How else do we get inside?

HERO
If you go in that way, you'll set
off the alarms. Ninja or not.

Ivan strikes a pose.

IVAN
Never underestimate the ways of the
ninja.

HERO
I lived here. Of course I know how
to override the system.

IVAN
... That works too.

Hero approaches the gate and studies an intercom system.
She pushes a combination of keys, holding some of them
down. The gate opens.

INTERCOM
System override.

IVAN
Nice!

Hero walks through the gate. A light suddenly flashes on
the two of them

SECURITY GUARD
Halt! Who goes there?

HERO
I bet you've just been waiting to
say that, Theo.

The security guard blinks. Then his eyes grow wide.

SECURITY GUARD
H-Hero?! Is it you?!

HERO
It's me. But I won't be long. I
promise.

SECURITY GUARD
Wait! But how did-

HERO
It's a long story. It's good to see
you again.

SECURITY GUARD
Same to you. Well, go on through, I
guess. It's your house, after all.

HERO
Thanks, Theo. This guy's with me.

Ivan waves, grinning.

IVAN
Literally!

Hero nudges him with her elbow. She leads him away.

HERO
My father's office window is up
there.

IVAN
Then lets get you up there.

Ivan lifts her up and climbs up to the window. Hero
whimpers.

HERO

Can you do me a favor?

IVAN

Anything.

HERO

Will you go first? I'll follow.

IVAN

Sure.

Ivan places Hero down on the balcony and opens the window. He walks right inside.

INT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-NIGHT

Ivan strolls in and looks around. The man at the desk looks up incredulously. It is Hero's father.

FATHER

What is the meaning of this?! How did you get in here! Leave immediately or I'll call the police!

IVAN

Kill the motor, Mr. Worthington. I'm just visiting. This is who came to see you.

Ivan holds his hand out to Hero, who timidly walks inside. The man's eyes grow wide.

FATHER

Hero?! You- but-

HERO

Hello, Father.

Her father stands speechless for a moment. Then he turns his back to them.

FATHER

It is, uh, good to see you again, daughter.

Hero looks surprised.

HERO

Is that all you have to say?

Her father turns back to her. He looks torn.

FATHER

Hero, how you must loathe me. And I can't say that I blame you. In truth, the things I did to you were despicable.

He holds out his hands to her.

FATHER

But look how you've grown. I'm so proud of you, Hero.

Hero takes a step back.

HERO

I don't... understand... You pronounced me dead! You didn't even send out a search party! You just stayed here and kept running your company!

FATHER

Would you have come home if I had sent out a search party?

HERO

Well, no.

FATHER

You're too much like me, Hero. Such determination. I knew you would be alright on your own.

HERO

You said all I was good for was-

FATHER

I said a lot of things I shouldn't have. Hero, I'm sorry.

Hero looks upset.

HERO

All I wanted was to be just like
you...

Her father chuckles.

FATHER

Well, it's a good thing you didn't.
You've turned out to be much better
than I.

Her father turns to a wall with a large bookcase. He pushes a hidden button and the bookcase moves to the side, revealing a wall of display cases and photos. Hero gasps as she draws towards it. There are pictures of her and The Unstoppables as they save the city. There are newspaper clippings, display cases of her old guns and parts of robots she's defeated and other memorabilia, and other things.

HERO

You... You kept all these?

FATHER

Your mother and I would scour the news daily for mention of you. We collected pieces of your adventures. I was amazed at how strong you had become. All right under my nose, and I had missed it.

Hero looks at the display, then back up at her father.

HERO

But, you never tried to make contact with me.

FATHER

I did that to protect you. In order to maintain your aloofness with the news, you couldn't be connected with me in any way. I paid a great number of people off to keep quiet about the similarities in looks of The Unstoppable in the East to my late daughter.

Hero blinks in surprise. She turns to her father.

HERO

Why would you do all this for me? I thought you hated me!

FATHER

I must admit, my angel. At first, I did. I felt I had been cheated. I wanted an heir to my company so badly, I lost sight of what I already had. A real hero. When you left, it shook me to my very being. I couldn't seem to do anything right. And then when your mother passed away-

HERO

What?

FATHER

Hero, please. She was ill for years. It was a miracle that she lived as long as she did.

Hero begins to tear up.

HERO

I know, but...

FATHER

Hero. I'm sorry.

He holds out his arms to her. Hero draws away slightly.

HERO

You love your company more than me. You always have.

FATHER

I gave the company up, Hero. After you left, I was so grieved, I couldn't focus on my work anymore. I gave it all to Burbank.

Hero gasps. She stares at her father for a moment, then flings herself into her father's arms. They embrace for a moment, then both draw away quickly. Her father clears his throat.

FATHER

Well, uh, I know the life you've chosen for yourself is important. All I ask is that you visit your father once in a while.

HERO

I will.

Hero and her father hug briefly again before Ivan and Hero climb through the window.

EXT. WORTHINGTON MANOR-NIGHT

Ivan carries Hero to the ground. They are about to leave, when her father calls from the window.

FATHER

Hero!

Hero and Ivan look up at the window.

FATHER

I... I love you!

Hero looks touched.

HERO

I love you too, Father!

Ivan and Hero leave. Hero wipes tears from her face. Ivan puts an arm around her. The two walk away from the mansion.

INT. ARBEIVILLE PRISON-NIGHT

Hodolph sits on his bed in his cell. He is swaying backward and forward, mumbling to himself feverishly. Suddenly, a horrible growl echoes in his cell. Hodolph gasps. A raspy voice whispers.

MYTH (V.O.)

Hodolph...

HODOLPH

Wha- No! Leave me alone!

MYTH (V.O.)

Hodolph, what happened to your
desire?

HODOLPH

I don't want to be a villain
anymore! You can't make me!

MYTH (V.O.)

Of course I can, Hodolph. You of
all people should know what I'm
capable of.

Hodolph stands up, putting his hands on his head. He
screams horribly.

END.