

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-NIGHT

Jaqui holds a piece of paper, studying it intently. She stands on the roof of a building, looking over the city of ArbeiVille. The Tower can be seen in the distance. She looks out at the city, a smile curving her lips upward.

JAQUI

Looks like I'm in the right place.

The screen changes so that we can see her paper. It is a map with Nightlurker's picture on it. She kisses it.

JAQUI

I'm coming for you, Vladimir.

She disappears into the night.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-MORNING

Ivan is asleep in his bed. His alarm goes off. He smacks it to silence and gets up, yawning.

IVAN

Ugh, I feel like I didn't get enough sleep.

BLACK (V.O.)

That's because we didn't, genius.  
That dream is still bothering us.  
The one with the eye.

Ivan shudders. He gets up and walks into a small kitchen, proceeding to make some toast. He makes almost a dozen slices before sitting down to eat. The entire time, he looks only half awake.

BLACK (V.O.)

Man, we must really love toast.

IVAN

Huh?

Ivan blinks and looks at the pile of toast in front of him. He groans.

IVAN

I didn't even realize I made this much. Oh well!

Ivan quickly downs every piece, then walks to a closet, grabbing out all his gear and putting it on. He glances back at the toaster.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

Jayde, The Brawn, Hero, and Nightlurker all sit at the long table in the large room. Legend sits at the head. Jayde speaks.

JAYDE

It's just that, we're concerned for him. He has no idea where he came from, and one of his abilities was only just discovered yesterday! Perhaps if there's anything we could do to help...?

Legend shakes his head slowly, looking solemn.

LEGEND

And he was doing so well... Ivan's past is not a pretty one. I think it best if we just let it be. His amnesia is a blessing. Continue on your work as a team like nothing is wrong. Ivan has a positive attitude, everything will be fine.

The team nods, all looking comforted.

NIGHTLURKER

Speaking of which, where is he?

Legend blinks. Then he speaks louder.

LEGEND

Computer, send a robot to fetch Ivan Daynes.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Yes, Sir.

Legend turns his attention back to the team.

## LEGEND

Oh, yes. I should probably inform you all. Another super hero team has been established in the east, on Aebocid. They are called The Valliants.

Legend presses a button on the table, bringing up a hologram of the team members.

## LEGEND

ThunderBlaze is the backbone of the group. He uses his control over electricity and fire as his powers. Then there's Varsity, a woman with incredible strength and vitality. Next is The Inhuman, so called because his D.N.A. was mixed with an animal's, and uses his animal-like instincts and abilities as powers. They are led by The Black Tulip, a noted mercenary. She has made contact with me about a possible team-up in the near future. That is, if The Unstoppables are interested.

Hero smiles widely.

## HERO

The Black Tulip?! She's one of the greatest mercenaries ever! I've studied her work! She's amazing!

## NIGHTLURKER

In truth, Varsity and her powers look most impressive!

Jayde smiles in response.

## JAYDE

In that case, I think our teams will get along well. We accept.

Legend nods.

## LEGEND

I'll inform The Valliants.

A short robot enters the room. Legend leans forward.

LEGEND

Where's Ivan?

ROBOT

He said he was a little busy at the moment, but he gave me this!

The robot holds up a piece of toast. Everyone puts on confused looks.

THE BRAWN

Street Ninja is busy making toast?

Legend stands.

LEGEND

I think we better find out what's going on.

The rest of the team gets up as well. They all leave the room.

INT. IVAN'S ROOM-DAY

Legend opens the door to Ivan's room and gasps. The rest of the team looks in as well and have the same reaction. Ivan's room is flooded with toast. Ivan hangs from the ceiling in full gear in the kitchen. Some toast pops out of the toaster, and Ivan, hanging from above, catches it in his mouth.

BLACK (V.O.)

Nice one!

LEGEND

Ivan!

BLACK (V.O.)

Uh-oh.

Ivan turns to Legend and the team and smiles.

IVAN

Hi, everybody all at once! Care for  
some toast?

The Brawn grins. Everyone else remains shocked. The Brawn  
enters.

THE BRAWN  
Don't mind if I do!

He begins crunching on toast. Legend groans.

LEGEND  
Ivan, what are you doing?

IVAN  
See, I was making toast for  
breakfast, and it occurred to me.  
There's gotta be a way to make the  
perfect slice of toast! I mean,  
it's usually either not toasted  
enough or overdone! But I've got it  
down to a science, now!

THE BRAWN  
He's right! This stuff is good!

The Brawn reaches up and high-fives Ivan, who is still  
crouching on the ceiling.

LEGEND  
Come down from there, Ivan!

Ivan obeys.

BLACK (V.O.)  
He's just jealous.

Ivan looks around at the mounds of toast in his room. He  
rubs his head.

IVAN  
Jeez, this place is a mess!

BLACK (V.O.)  
Don't forget about the bread.

IVAN

Oh yeah, and I'm going to need more bread. Well, have we got an assignment today, or what? Let's head on up to-

Legend stops Ivan from walking out the door.

LEGEND

Hold on there, Street Ninja!  
There's someone I think I'm going to need you to meet, first.

INT. MEDICAL WING-DAY

The team all enter the medical wing office. A woman sits at a desk, typing on a computer. She looks up and sees everyone, a look of surprise crossing her face.

SECRETARY

Legend, Sir! Is there something I can do to help you?

LEGEND

We're here to see Anya. Is she in?

SECRETARY

Y-yes! I'll just let her know!

The secretary gets up and sees Ivan. She puts a hand over her mouth before leaving the room. Ivan looks displeased.

IVAN

Legend, I don't need to be here!  
I'm fine!

LEGEND

You made twenty thousand pieces of toast for breakfast.

BLACK (V.O.)

Twenty-one thousand.

IVAN

Really, I'm fine.

Anya enters the room. She and Ivan lock eyes for a moment. Ivan stares at her blankly, while Anya pales. She lowers her eyes and approaches Legend.

ANYA

Hello, Sir! How can I help you?

Legend looks at her for a moment, almost pityingly. He holds out a hand to Ivan, who looks around the room.

LEGEND

This is Ivan Daynes. I'd like you to have a chat with him.

Ivan looks at her evenly, obviously wishing to leave. Anya looks slightly afraid, but she nods.

ANYA

Of course. If you'll just come with me, Mr. Daynes.

Ivan follows her into another room.

INT. SMALL ROOM-DAY

Ivan and Anya sit at a small table. Ivan looks around nonchelauntly. Anya behaves rigidly.

ANYA

Well! Ivan, what'd you do?

Ivan turns his attention to her, a confused look on his face.

IVAN

Huh?

ANYA

To get yourself down here. Legend doesn't usually send many people down my way like this.

Ivan nods, looking away.

IVAN

I guess... I kinda went crazy with the toaster this morning.

BLACK (V.O.)

You know, she's kinda hot!

ANYA

Went crazy?

IVAN

I made a lot of toast. A lot.

Anya looks at Ivan scrutinizingly for a moment. Ivan looks uncomfortable.

ANYA

Do you... have nightmares, by chance?

BLACK (V.O.)

Yes.

IVAN

Well, yeah.

ANYA

You wanna talk about them?

INT. MEDICAL WING-DAY

The team waits in the waiting room. Hero looks up.

HERO

Sir? What does this mean?

LEGEND

We'll find out, I guess.

INT. SMALL ROOM-DAY

Ivan holds a piece of paper in one hand, and a pencil in the other. He hands the paper to Anya.

ANYA

This is the symbol in your dream?

IVAN

Yeah, do you by chance recognize it?

ANYA

No. Maybe... it's symbolic? Maybe you should think about what it might represent in your mind, rather than the symbol itself.

IVAN

That makes no sense. I saw that symbol on someone's shirt the other day. It means something real, I know it does.

Anya shrugs.

ANYA

Maybe you think you saw it? It's been appearing in your dreams, right? Maybe it's floating around in your subconscious, too?

IVAN

But I... I thought I saw it...

Anya stares at Ivan for a minute. A slightly sad expression on her face.

ANYA

Well, what else is there? Are you experiencing any headaches, mood swings, stress, maybe? Voices?

IVAN

Voices?

BLACK (V.O.)

No. Tell her no.

IVAN

Uh, no. Nothing like that.

Anya looks suspicious, but nods. She writes stuff down on a clipboard. Ivan returns to his nonchelaunt stance.

IVAN

I don't need any psychiatric help. I'm fine. Just because I made a bunch of toast-

ANYA

And have amnesia.

Ivan tenses.

ANYA

We have everyone on record.

Ivan nods, but is still slightly tense.

BLACK (V.O.)

She's hot, but we don't trust her.

IVAN

Do you... by chance, have any  
record of me before my amnesia?

Anya shakes her head slowly.

ANYA

No.

Ivan sighs.

IVAN

Alright. I'll sign up for whatever  
psycho treatment you're going for,  
but it won't work.

Anya reaches out and puts a hand on Ivan's hand.

ANYA

I just want to help.

On contact with her hand, Ivan stiffens, then slowly  
relaxes. He looks up at Anya. He smiles a little.

IVAN

Sure, okay.

The two look at each other for a moment. Then Anya turns  
away, getting up to leave.

ANYA

If you'll just wait here for a  
moment.

IVAN

Sure thing.

INT. MEDICAL WING-DAY

Anya enters the waiting room, addressing Legend with a  
professional air.

ANYA

Sir. Ivan is experiencing a minor case of mental instability. His mind is trying to rework itself into remembering his past, but a part of him is rejecting it. This explains his need to constantly keep himself busy. He feels the need to distract himself from trying to figure things out.

Legend groans.

LEGEND

No wonder he was making so much toast. His subconscious is protecting itself.

JAYDE

Sir? What does this mean for the team?

LEGEND

Ivan needs all of you more than ever, now. He needs to focus on keeping the city safe, so that he's not focusing on his past.

THE BRAUN

Sure! We can do that for the kid, can't we?

NIGHTLURKER

Absolutely!

ANYA

He also has submitted himself for psychiatric therapy.

Legend sits up.

LEGEND

He what?

There is a silence. Legend rubs his chin.

LEGEND

What are you playing at, Ivan?

ANYA

I suspect a trace of multiple personality disorder. I think he has a voice in his head.

NIGHTLURKER

Yes! So do I! I sensed it last night!

Legend thinks it over.

LEGEND

Alright, I guess. Treat him like a normal patient, and take careful notes. I want to know if there's the slightest change in his behavior.

Anya nods. Legend looks up at her.

LEGEND

Will you be all right doing this?

ANYA

Yes. I'm fine, Sir.

Legend nods. Suddenly, Ivan enters the room.

IVAN

I got bored of waiting.

The team stands.

JAYDE

That's just as well. We better head back on up to the office and see if there's anyone who needs our help.

Legend nods to her. The team leaves the room. Anya watches Ivan leave.

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE-DAY

The team stands around the table, studying the map.

HERO

Any sign of that jailbird, Hodolph?

JAYDE

Still in jail. He only broke out once, he would be stupid to attempt it again.

NIGHTLURKER

Stupidity seems to be one of his hobbies.

A red dot appears on the map. Ivan points at it.

IVAN

Hey! What's that?

He touches the red dot. The map zooms in on that area.

THE BRAWN

The ArbeiVille bank! The alarms just went off there!

JAYDE

That's our cue to get going!

She pokes a button on the table. The large window opens like a door.

IVAN

Wait! We're not taking the car?

JAYDE

No time! The bank is nearby! Let's go!

Nightlurker lifts Hero in his arms. He jumps out the window and uses his magic to create black, feathery wings that protrude out of his back. Jayde hops on The Brawn's back as he also jumps out the window. Jayde uses her powers to carry them through the air. Ivan watches them speechlessly. A memory flashes.

NIGHTLURKER (V.O.)

We have functioned well as a super hero team before his involvement, you know!

BLACK (V.O.)

Better get going, Champ.

Ivan nods, running for the window. He jumps out as well, using his adhesive guards to follow the team over the rooftops.

EXT. ARBEIVILLE-DAY

The team reaches the bank to find the front window completely smashed in. A mysterious person in a red suit and mask emerges from the smashed window with two large bags, filled with cash. Ivan pulls out his enejaťos, turning them on.

IVAN

That's quite the withdrawal! Better not plan on spending it all in one place!

Ivan starts after the offender, but Nightlurker jumps in front of him.

NIGHTLURKER

You took the initiative yesterday, ninja! This time, its my turn!

BLACK (V.O.)

Is this guy serious?! What, he'll bedazzle the bad guy with some card tricks?

Nightlurker reaches out his hands and mutters an incantation. Black tentacles reach out from the robber's own chest and bind the robber's arms and legs. The robber screams. Ivan looks shocked.

IVAN

Whoa!

The robber struggles to lift a hand and dispells the tentacles. Then grabs the bags of money and runs. Nightlurker jumps after the offender.

NIGHTLURKER

This criminal is familiar with the arts of black magic!

Ivan leaps in front of him to chase the robber, pulling out a shuriken.

IVAN

Then maybe you better let someone  
else take the spotlight, birdbrain!

Ivan flings the small blade at the robber. It strikes the robber's foot as it makes contact with the ground, pinning the foot securely to the ground. The robber falls, letting go of the bags of money.

HERO

Guys! This is not a contest!

She knocks a knife out of the robber's hand as soon as the robber pulls it out. Then she pins the robber to the ground. Jayde uses her powers to gather the money in the bags. She hands the bags to The Brawn.

JAYDE

Take these back to the bank, and  
then help the police defend it from  
further offenders.

The Brawn leaves. Jayde approaches the two men.

JAYDE

Hero's right, you two. We need to  
work as a team.

BLACK (V.O.)

Yeah, as soon as beak face here  
gets over himself.

Ivan puts on an annoyed face. Nightlurker turns to Ivan.

NIGHTLURKER

It is the Street Ninja! He keeps  
trying to handle the situation  
alone!

Ivan suddenly looks furious. The color leaves his eyes as he turns on Nightlurker.

IVAN AND BLACK

At least we try to handle the  
situation!

Everyone looks at him with surprised faces.

JAYDE

"We"?

The color returns to Ivan's eyes. He puts a hand to his head.

IVAN

Uh, no. I mean, I'm sorry!

BLACK (V.O.)

Let us at him! Let us at him!

Nightlurker looks calculatingly at Ivan, seeming to understand that there is a conflict happening in Ivan's mind. Suddenly, the robber takes advantage of the distraction, and throws Hero off. Then takes off in a run. Nightlurker takes off after the robber.

NIGHTLURKER

Now see what you have done, Street  
Ninja?!

Ivan looks guilty. Then he grabs up his shuriken as he gives chase to the robber. He catches up to Nightlurker.

IVAN

One side, Beaky!

Ivan flips over Nighlurker and grabs the robber's wrist.

NIGHTLURKER

No, you idiot! The black magic-

The robber turns around and punches Ivan in the chest with the other fist, which has a black aura around it. Ivan flies backwards, landing on his back, smoldering. He groans, smoke wafting off of him.

HERO

Street Ninja!

She comes to Ivan's side.

HERO

Are you alright?

Ivan lifts his head groggily. He gives her a crooked smile.

IVAN

My hero.

They look at each other for a moment. Then they are both back on their feet, ready for action. Nightlurker is attacking the robber from the front, while Jayde sneaks up behind. She strikes a blow, then Nightlurker takes the robber to the ground, sitting on the robber's back to pin the robber to the ground. He laughs triumphantly. He turns his head to Ivan.

NIGHTLURKER

And that is how it is done, rookie!

Nightlurker grabs hold of the robber's mask and pulls it off. It is revealed to be the girl from the opening scene. Nightlurker gasps in horror.

NIGHTLURKER

J-Jaqui?!

Jaqui smiles.

JAQUI

Vladimir Bartinski! How good it is to see you again! You're looking well! And quite handsome, I might add!

Nightlurker grimaces, but his face turns red. Jaqui laughs.

JAQUI

Speechless? Vladdy, you are a lot of things, but never a man without words! I'm shocked!

JAYDE

Nightlurker! Cuff her!

Jaqui reaches up and rests her hand on Nightlurker's knee. Nightlurker stiffens.

JAQUI

Nightlurker? Is that what people are calling you nowadays? I like it. It sounds... mysterious.

Nightlurker shakes his head and looks at Jaqui angrily.

NIGHTLURKER

D-does not matter. You robbed a bank! And for that, you will answer to the law!

Jaqui sighs. Suddenly, she clamps down on Nightlurker's knee and flips him over, so that she is pinning him to the ground. She knocks off his mask. The rest of the team starts forward.

JAQUI

Nobody moves, or he gets it!

Everyone stops. Nightlurker's breath is uneven. Jaqui leans close to him, so that their faces are inches apart.

JAQUI

You know, you've gotten taller since the last time we saw each other!

NIGHTLURKER

You betrayed me! What do you want with me now?

Jaqui whispers into his ear.

JAQUI

Oh, Vlad, sweetheart! I never betrayed you! My father only wanted you to think that! I still love you!

Nightlurker's face turns red again.

NIGHTLURKER

I'm different now! I use my magic for good! You just robbed a bank!

JAQUI

I had to do something to get your attention! Kiss me, Vlad!

Jaqui presses her lips against Nightlurker's. He groans, his eyelids drooping. He goes limp. Jaqui gets up.

JAYDE

What did you do to him?

JAQUI

He had it coming for ditching me.  
Now, who's next?

She scans the other team members. Her eyes rest on Ivan.

JAQUI

Well, well! If it isn't mister  
tall, dark, and handsome!

BLACK (V.O.)

Woo-ee! If she didn't scream  
psychopath vibes, we'd definitely  
go for it!

IVAN

Sorry, I've got my sights set  
elsewhere!

Ivan glances at Hero. Jaqui frowns.

JAQUI

Pity. Then this will have to  
suffice.

She throws another dark aura punch at Ivan, but he dodges it, pulling out an eneja $\bar{o}$  and lightly scratching her ankle. She gives out a scarp cry.

IVAN

Sorry, can't pull the same trick on  
me twice! Keep your creepy glowing  
hands to yourself!

JAQUI

Fine, but your friend might have a  
little trouble with that!

Jaqui lifts her hands, and the uncontentious Nightlurker lurches to his feet, still asleep. Jaqui uses her powers to throw Nightlurker at him. Ivan quickly puts his sword away and catches Nightlurker. He groans.

IVAN

Ugh, dude! You need to lay off the  
birdseed or something!

Nightlurker opens his eyes.

NIGHTLURKER

I do not eat birdseed, you fool!

IVAN

Oh, you're awake! Mind helping us  
capture your freaky girlfriend?

Nightlurker leaps to his feet, taking an attack stance.

NIGHTLURKER

Ex-girlfriend.

Jaqui pushes out her bottom lip.

JAQUI

That hurts!

A fight ensues. The team works together to take on Jaqui. Nightlurker and Ivan finally work together, fighting back to back to deflect Jaqui's black magic spells and physical attacks. Hero comes in from the side, pulling out a gun. She takes several shots, but Jaqui puts up a black, smokey shield to deflect them. One of the bullets hits Ivan. He goes down. Hero gasps.

HERO

Ivan! No!

Ivan, lying on the ground, struggles to his feet. He looks down at the wound on his chest, and watches it heal. Then he looks back up at Jaqui menacingly. Jaqui looks disconcerted.

JAQUI

Hm. That was... unexpected.

IVAN

So is this!

Ivan jumps forward and lands a punch to Jaqui's jaw. She flies several feet. Jaqui jumps up, visibly shaken.

JAQUI

A-are you just going to stand there  
and let them do this to me,  
Vladimir?! I thought you loved me!

NIGHTLURKER

You are right. I loved you. But  
that was before you changed.  
Quickly, everyone! Before she  
escapes!

Jaqui turns to run, but runs right into The Brawn. She  
falls onto her back. The Brawn smiles.

THE BRAWN

Evenin' ma'am. Allow me to be your  
personal escort, to prison!

The Brawn grabs her with a giant fist. Ivan jumps up.

IVAN

Yeah! Way to go, Brawn!

THE BRAWN

Cuff her, Nightlurker!

Nightlurker nods, pulling out a pair of handcuffs and using  
his magic to handcuff Jaqui's hands behind her back.

JAQUI

You haven't seen the last of me!

IVAN

Yeah, yeah, that's what they all  
say!

INT. LEGEND'S OFFICE--AFTERNOON

Nightlurker sits at the open window watching the sunset. He  
has his mask back on. He heaves a sigh. Ivan comes and sits  
beside him.

IVAN

Hey, man.

NIGHTLURKER

Go ahead.

IVAN

Sorry?

NIGHTLURKER

Go ahead and laugh. I was bested by a woman in my own area of expertise, as well as being generally humiliated.

BLACK (V.O.)

Oh yeah! Lets do what he says. I like this plan!

IVAN

Nah, that chick was crazy. You're still the top of your game, man.

NIGHTLURKER

You think so?

IVAN

Sure! Plus, we worked better as a team than treating the whole thing like a contest.

NIGHTLURKER

That is very true.

Nightlurker allows a small smile. There is a small silence.

IVAN

So... you're probably going to lapse into a huge backstory about how you and that chick met and why she tracked you down here, huh?

Nightlurker stands.

NIGHTLURKER

Nope.

IVAN

No?

NIGHTLURKER

There's nothing to tell.

IVAN

Oh! Well, okay then. I-

NIGHTLURKER  
Street Ninja?

IVAN  
Yeah?

Nightlurker places a hand on Ivan's shoulder.

NIGHTLURKER  
Thank you.

Nightlurker leaves. Ivan watches him go.

BLACK (V.O.)  
What a nut job.

IVAN  
Nah, he's cool. At least he HAS a  
backstory.

BLACK (V.O.)  
Valid point.

IVAN  
But I'll find my own, one day.

Ivan looks back over the city, the sun has set. Suddenly,  
Ivan turns around and sees Legend. Legend chuckles.

LEGEND  
There's no sneaking up on you,  
Street Ninja.

Ivan, who had raised his arms into an attack stance, lowers  
them and straightens.

IVAN  
It's a reflex. I'm not sure why.  
It's almost like I can feel things  
a split second before they happen.

LEGEND  
It's a useful skill. You should be  
happy. Like the fact that you can  
heal yourself in seconds from what  
should be fatal wounds.

Ivan turns back to the window.

IVAN

Yeah. Cuz a talent like that is completely normal.

LEGEND

You're not happy?

IVAN

More like freaked out. Legend, am I some kind of mutant?

LEGEND

Nah, you're a super hero!

IVAN

But where did I get these abilities? Where did I learn to fight? How did I get here?

BLACK (V.O.)

And why do we love toast so much?!

LEGEND

I told you all I know. I found you uncontious by the bay. I brought you here and found out you knew how to fight. Quite well, I might add. So, I put you to work! You don't like it here?

IVAN

No, I do! I just... I wanna know who I was.

Legend thinks for a moment.

LEGEND

Take off the mask.

IVAN

What? Why?

LEGEND

Just take it off.

Ivan obeys, and Legend walks over to a wall, pressing a button. The wall moves, revealing a mirror.

LEGEND

Look at the mirror, Ivan.

Ivan walks over and looks at the mirror.

BLACK (V.O.)

Woo! We're lookin' good!

LEGEND

What do you see?

IVAN

I see myself.

LEGEND

Right. Ivan Daynes, Street Ninja, member of The Unstoppables, master of sword and hand-to-hand combat. Ivan.

Ivan turns to face Legend.

LEGEND

Who you are today is pretty amazing. Does it really matter who you were?

BLACK (V.O.)

Yes! Because... Well...

IVAN

I guess you're right, Sir. I should just be happy with the present, rather than dwelling on the past.

Legend smiles, patting Ivan on the shoulder. He turns to leave.

LEGEND

That's my boy.

Legend leaves. Ivan is alone again. He sighs, going back over to look out the window.

BLACK (V.O.)

So, that's it? We're gonna give up trying to figure out who we were?

IVAN

Well, yes. I trust Legend. And it's not like my life right now is bad. I'm satisfied.

BLACK (V.O.)

We might be satisfied, but there's something else we are also.

IVAN

What's that?

BLACK (V.O.)

Mentally unstable.

END.