

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

Several giant, armed robots stomp around, shooting their laser guns. The army scrambles around below them. Jayde yells at her team.

JAYDE

Nightlurker! The Brawn! Draw the robots away to the left!

NIGHTLURKER

Yes, Ma'am!

THE BRAWN

On our way!

Nightlurker and The Brawn run to the left.

JAYDE

Ivan! Take as many out as you can!

IVAN

Yes, Boss!

Ivan pulls out his eneja \bar{o} s and runs at a robot.

JAYDE

Hero, you and I will cover for the soldiers.

Hero nods and follows Jayde. The Black Tulip turns to her team.

BLACK TULIP

Varsity and ThunderBlaze, you help The Brawn and Nightlurker. Inhuman, you're with Ivan. I'll help Jayde and Hero.

The team nods and splits up. The alien in the small ship at the front of the battle pushes buttons and calls down more robots. Ivan sees this. Suddenly, The Inhuman pounces on a robot beside him. Ivan skewers his robot and turns to The Inhuman.

IVAN

We need to attack the source! That alien over there is controlling the robots!

INHUMAN

We have our orders! Tulip will come up with a plan when we regroup!

IVAN

There's no time to waste! This could save lives!

INHUMAN

Stick to your orders!

IVAN

I'll be back.

Ivan leaps off the deactivated robot and heads towards the alien. The alien sees him and panicks. He sends some robots to get between them. Ivan pulls out his enejaṭōs and slices his way through the robots. He tackles the little green alien and they land on the ground beside the small spaceship.

IVAN

Call off the robots!

ALIEN

I can't! I'm not authorized to-

IVAN

Why not?!

ALIEN

My boss said he'd kill me! I have to stay and keep the robots coming! That's my job! I'm the only one out here!

IVAN

Who is your boss?

ALIEN

H-he told me not to say!

A robot steps on Ivan's leg. Ivan roars in pain, letting the alien go. He clammers back into his ship and flies

away. Ivan frees his leg and holds up his fist, letting loose a grappling hook from his glove. The hook misses.

IVAN

Out of range! Rrah!

Ivan slices through a robot in frustration. Jayde calls to him.

JAYDE

Ivan! Where's Inhuman?

IVAN

Taking out robots! I was trying to capture the alien, but he got away. I did get some information, though.

JAYDE

Good! Let's grab Tulip and regroup! You can tell us what you've learned!

Ivan nods. He spots Hero and approaches her.

IVAN

How are things holding up over here?

HERO

Well enough. As long as no more robots show up.

Ivan gives her a quick kiss on the cheek and follows Tulip and Jayde towards the fortress.

BLACK TULIP

Tell us what you know.

IVAN

The alien controls the robots from his ship. He said he's alone, and the robot army is all he's got. He said his boss told him to come out here and send the robots in. I have a feeling this isn't the war, but a test of our strength. To see what

(MORE)

IVAN (CONT'D)

they need to do to prepare against us.

BLACK TULIP

Sounds legit. We need to scare them off. We need to obliterate them so fast that they'll turn and run!

IVAN

Sounds easy enough. But wouldn't it be easier to shoot down the control ship?

JAYDE

The ship's position is directly above us. If we miss, or he dodges, we'll be firing upon ourselves.

IVAN

What should we do?

BLACK TULIP

Fight! We need to demolish these robots quickly! The faster, the better! Let's move!

Ivan nods, running back into the fray. He fights several robots, and takes them down one by one. He gets several scratches and other wounds, but he barely even notices and they heal quickly.

Nightlurker uses his magic to control a robot, making it crash into a few others, deactivating all of them. Varsity lifts up a robot with her hands, and throws it at another robot. The two find themselves back-to-back. Nightlurker smiles.

NIGHTLURKER

It has been a long while since I last had a good fight!

Varsity smiles in response.

VARSITY

Yes, it feels good!

Nightlurker turns to see a robot hold out its laser cannon right at them. Nightlurker pushes Varsity out of the way.

NIGHTLURKER
Elizabeth, watch out!

Varsity turns to see Nightlurker get blown back by the cannon. His mask and hat have fallen off.

VARSIITY
Vladimir!

She runs to him, dodging the robots storming around. Nightlurker is lying on his back, eyes closed.

VARSIITY
Vlad? Can you hear me?

The Brawn and ThunderBlaze run up.

THUNDERBLAZE
Is he okay?

Varsity looks upset.

VARSIITY
I don't know! Vlad!

Nightlurker opens his eyes.

NIGHTLURKER
Elizabeth! The cannon... You are not hurt, are you?

VARSIITY
No, but look at you! Your arm is bleeding!

Nightlurker grunts in pain, but smiles. He talks under his breath.

NIGHTLURKER
... It was worth it.

VARSIITY
What was that?

NIGHTLURKER

Nothing. I might need some help to get back on my feet.

Varsity helps him, and Nightlurker groans.

NIGHTLURKER

As soon as the ground is once again stable, I will be fine.

Varsity looks at him worriedly.

VARSITY

I think I better take you to the fortress.

Varsity supports him, and the two walk away. The Brawn and ThunderBlaze continue fighting.

THE BRAWN

We'll cover for you! Hurry back!

INT. THE VALIANT FORTRESS LOBBY-DAY

The room is big, with a few mattresses layed out. Little robots care for some wounded soldiers. Varsity lays Nightlurker down on one of the beds. She looks at him.

VARSITY

Thank you for saving me, by the way. I'm sorry.

NIGHTLURKER

I am not.

Nightlurker smiles a little, turning his eyes away as his face turns slightly red. He looks back up at Varsity. Varsity looks touched. She smiles at him, but then abruptly stands up. A little robot approaches her.

VARSITY

Take good care of this one.

ROBOT

Yes, Madam.

Nightlurker watches her leave. He heaves a big sigh, a dreamy look on his face.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

Ivan continues to slice through robots, but as soon as he clears an area, another ship lands and more robots jump out. He grunts in frustration and looks up at the sky. There are a lot of ships just waiting. He speculates as he skewers a robot without looking.

BLACK (V.O.)

If they wanted to destroy us, why wouldn't they just send down all of their robots at the same time?

IVAN

There's definitely something else going on here.

Ivan slices through another robot, and turns to jump away, but hesitates. He turns back to the robot. Something is written on its back, but Ivan's sword cut it in half. Ivan rips off the piece of metal with the words and looks for the other half. Upon finding it, he puts the two pieces together.

IVAN

It's written in some alien language.

Suddenly, Ivan's mind flashes with several symbols of the alien language. He shakes his head and looks back at the words.

IVAN

"Captain Neander's Special Forces".

BLACK (V.O.)

Wait, how can we read this?!

Ivan looks flabbergasted. He turns around and kills another robot, then searches on its back for the words. He finds it in tact, and rips it from the robot. He attaches the scrap of metal to the back of his harness, and continues fighting.

IVAN

I can't let my confusion get the best of me. I've got to take out these robots before they have a chance to hurt anyone else!

As Ivan fights, he catches sight of The Inhuman. He's fighting a robot, but others are coming in from behind to surround him. Ivan jumps into action. He lands in the circle of robots, back-to-back with The Inhuman.

IVAN

Watch your back! There's more over here!

INHUMAN

I don't need your help! Stay out of my way! I can do this myself!

Ivan stands for a minute. Then he sighs.

IVAN

Alright. Have it your way.

INHUMAN

I will! In this war, as well as with that pretty little Hero of yours!

IVAN

Shut up and do your job!

The Inhuman laughs, and Ivan jumps away, a look of disgust on his face. He continues to fight.

BLACK (V.O.)

What did he mean by he would have his way?

IVAN

Nothing, he's just trying to get under my skin.

BLACK (V.O.)

We still feel like he knows something that we don't.

IVAN

Quiet. You're making it hard to focus.

BLACK (V.O.)

Then The Inhuman was right after all?

Ivan stops, a look of realization on his face. Suddenly, he gets slammed to the side by a robot. He picks himself up, sporting a bloody gash on the side of his head. His vision is blurred, but he continues to fight. His stance is loose, now, and he sways uncertainly.

BLACK (V.O.)

... Sorry.

Ivan just shakes his head, squinting.

IVAN

Why is it taking so long for me to heal?

Hero, who is fighting not far away, sees Ivan and gasps. Ivan falls to his knees, but continues to hold up a sword. Hero comes to his side.

HERO

Ivan! Are you okay?!

IVAN

F-fine... Just need a minute...
Healing ability is working slow...
Need a rest.

Ivan droops in her arms. The Brawn approaches.

HERO

Ivan?!

THE BRAWN

Aw, not him too! Nightlurker's already out of commission! We're losing people!

The Brawn hoists Ivan up in his arms.

THE BRAWN

Maybe you better tell Jayde about this.

Hero nods and runs away. The Brawn carries Ivan back to the fortress.

INT. THE VALIANT FORTRESS LOBBY-DAY

There are more soldiers in now. The Brawn plops the unconscious Ivan down on a mattress beside Nightlurker.

NIGHTLURKER

Good god! Is he alright?!

THE BRAWN

No idea. I thought his healing ability would've kicked in by now.

Ivan groans.

IVAN

Taken a few too many hits... Gotta recharge...

Ivan immediately begins snoring. Nightlurker and The Brawn look at each other.

NIGHTLURKER

Well, that makes more sense. Ivan only requires sleep when he exerts his powers too much.

THE BRAWN

How are you holding up?

NIGHTLURKER

I am alright. I should be out there...

THE BRAWN

Don't even think about it. Varsity sees you out there with your arm like that and she'll freak.

NIGHTLURKER

Pardon?

THE BRAWN

She won't stop worrying about you,
man!

Nightlurker looks surprised. Then he smiles.

NIGHTLURKER

Yes!

The Brawn laughs. Then turns to leave.

THE BRAWN

Make sure the kid stays put until
he's back to normal.

NIGHTLURKER

I can do that.

The Brawn leaves. Nightlurker watches him go, then turns his head to Ivan. Ivan is sleeping peacefully. The gash on his head slowly begins to close. Nightlurker watches it, then looks at his own wounded arm. He looks miffed. He lays his head back and sighs.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

Hero runs towards Jayde and The Black Tulip.

HERO

Street Ninja and Nightlurker are
both in the infirmary.

JAYDE

What? But Ivan is supposed to be
able to heal!

HERO

I guess his ability is limited. He
said he just needed rest.

BLACK TULIP

Then he'll be back on the scene
soon enough. How are you on ammo?

HERO

I have enough for now, but these
robots, they just keep coming!

BLACK TULIP

We have to keep going! They only have half as many robots as when they started! We'll send them back with their tails between their legs!

INT. THE VALIANT FORTRESS LOBBY-DAY

The wound on Ivan's head is gone, but Ivan continues to sleep. His chest rises and falls steadily. Nightlurker is casting spells on his arm.

NIGHTLURKER

Dicertamont! No, Traqueno! Ach!

A black aura surrounds his arm, making him grimace in pain. The arua fades away, and Nightlurker sighs. He reaches into his suit coat pocket and pulls out a small book. The book is old, and has a purple jewel on the front of it. He opens it up and skims through the pages.

NIGHTLURKER

Healing spells, healing spells...
Ah, dash it all!

He closes the book and sighs in frustration. He looks back at Ivan, who is all healed. Nightlurker turns back to his arm.

NIGHTLURKER

Um, Vlitannîs?

The dark aura returns, and Nightlurker groans in pain again.

IVAN (O.S.)

Goobilygook. I can make up words too.

Nightlurker turns to look at Ivan, who is sitting up in bed, watching him with an interested look.

IVAN

How do you come up with words to say? Do you get them from that book?

Nightlurker glances at the book in his hand. He places it back in his pocket.

NIGHTLURKER

Some of them, but mostly, it is an instruction book of how to come up with your own words. The only problem is, since it is black magic, I can generally only do things that are... black, shall we say.

IVAN

Black magic is bad, then?

Nightlurker looks uncertain.

NIGHTLURKER

Well, yes. But the parts that I use are for good intentions, only. I use this curse I was given to help people, rather than what it was intended for. To harm people.

Ivan looks interested. He smiles.

IVAN

That's pretty awesome.

NIGHTLURKER

Not as... "awesome" as your healing ability seems right now. Some men have all the luck, I suppose.

Ivan looks surprised.

IVAN

Why do you say that?

NIGHTLURKER

You have your healing ability, a girlfriend, you have it all.

BLACK (V.O.)

Nighty is jealous of us?

IVAN

Yeah, I've also got a voice in my head and a past that haunts me, threatening to make me go insane.

NIGHTLURKER

I am sorry, I did not mean to offend you.

IVAN

I'm not offended, just... confused, I guess.

NIGHTLURKER

Why is that?

IVAN

Because I've always wanted to be just like you guys.

Nightlurker looks confused.

IVAN

When I woke up in that room in The Tower, I had no idea who I was, or where I came from. Legend taught me how to use my apparent knowledge of fighting to up my skills, telling me that if I worked hard, I could someday be one of The Unstoppables! The greatest team of superheroes in the world! It gave me purpose. Something to work towards. Five months later, I finally made it. But, I still never really felt like I belonged. I still don't.

NIGHTLURKER

No?

IVAN

Nope. All of you guys have something I don't. A past. A story. A reason for fighting. Me? I just showed up one day with nothing better to do.

Ivan leans back down on the mattress.

IVAN

I would try and find out my past,
only the very thought of it brings
up these flashes of memories that
freak me out. My past scares me.
I'll go crazy if I try. I can't...
I can't have it. Whatever it was.

Ivan sighs. Nightlurker looks at him pityingly.

NIGHTLURKER

It is better for you that you don't
remember.

Ivan looks up.

IVAN

You know my past?

NIGHTLURKER

Enough of it to know that I would
give anything to forget, were I in
your position.

IVAN

Huh.

Ivan thinks about that. He curls up on the bed, hugging his
knees.

IVAN

I wish... I wish I could go through
my brain and pick out all the stuff
I didn't want, instead of having
this unrelenting fear of my own
mind all the time.

NIGHTLURKER

I understand. We all support you,
you know. The team. We will help
all we can.

Ivan allows a small smile.

IVAN

That sounds nice.

Ivan sits for a moment, before standing up.

IVAN

I'd better get back out there. Get better soon, okay?

Nightlurker nods silently.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

Ivan steps back outside. The battle has become more desperate. Ivan looks around. The robots pummel a group of soldiers. Ivan jumps into action, using his swords to fight back. Ivan spots The Inhuman and Hero fighting near each other. He heads that way.

INHUMAN

... a woman who can hold her own! I find that very attractive!

IVAN

Give it a rest, dude. She's my girlfriend!

INHUMAN

You! I thought you were out for the count!

IVAN

Well, I'm back, so go beat up robots someplace else, alright?

BLACK (V.O.)

And do us all a favor and let the robots have you!

The Inhuman smiles mischievously.

INHUMAN

Sure. Right after I do this!

The Inhuman grabs Hero's arm and pulls her towards him. He kisses her roughly on the lips. She gasps in surprise. Ivan looks shocked. We zoom up on his face, and the color leaves his eyes. He stomps forward, and grabs The Inhuman's neck, tossing him away like a rag doll. Then he puts a hand over his face, the color returning to his eyes.

IVAN

No! I've gotta keep control over myself! I can't let the voice in my head get the better of me!

Hero looks shaken.

HERO

Ivan?

IVAN

Get out of here. If he touches you again, I might-

The Inhuman runs up and places a punch across Ivan's face.

BLACK (V.O.)

KILL!!

HERO

Ivan!

Hero looks at Ivan's face warily. Ivan looks at her.

IVAN

Get out of here.

The color leaves his eyes again. Ivan roars and turns to The Inhuman. The Inhuman laughs.

INHUMAN

I seem to have upset you! What are you going to do about it, toothpick?

Without saying anything, Ivan lurches forward and brings his elbow into The Inhuman's chest. The Inhuman roars in pain. Ivan's voice is distorted, like he and Black are both speaking together.

IVAN AND BLACK

You despicable, worthless, animal!

Ivan places three more punches on The Inhuman. One to the face, another to the arm, and the last to the shoulder. The Inhuman gets blown backwards.

IVAN AND BLACK

We have been patient! We have been understanding! But you have pushed us too far!

Ivan flips him over. The Inhuman is breathless.

INHUMAN

"Us"? Ah, I see I have brought out your other half. I like this side of you much better.

IVAN AND BLACK

Funny, we don't like you at all!

Ivan punches The Inhuman's shoulder blade. There is a crunching sound.

A ways away, Jayde spots what's happening. She gasps.

JAYDE

Tulip! We have a problem!

Tulip looks where Jayde is pointing. Ivan beats on The Inhuman, who lamely tries to fight back. A robot tries to enter the fray, and Ivan simply rips off its arms and throws them at The Inhuman. Hero does her best to fend off the robots.

BLACK TULIP

What is Street Ninja doing?! That's my team member he's fighting!

JAYDE

The Inhuman must've upset him. Street Ninja has a... condition. He has a darker half that emerges when he's angered.

BLACK TULIP

You mean he's mentally unstable?!

JAYDE

... Yeah, basically.

BLACK TULIP

He needs to be stopped! We can't afford to weaken our odds, especially by our own hands!

The Black Tulip turns to her watch.

BLACK TULIP
Bring out a tele-cannon.

Ivan continues to fight The Inhuman. The Inhuman finally lifts his hands.

INHUMAN
Alright! Alright! You win! You've proved you're stronger!

IVAN AND BLACK
You think we have something to prove? We're doing this because we like it!

Ivan raises his fists above The Inhuman. Hero looks back and gasps. She runs at Ivan. She jumps on him and wraps her arms around his neck.

HERO
Ivan! Stoppit!

Ivan turns on her, a dangerous look on his face. Hero gasps and recoils. Ivan suddenly looks taken aback. The color returns to his eyes.

IVAN
H-hero?

Hero looks afraid of him. He draws closer to her, but she backs away. Ivan halts.

IVAN
No, Hero! It's okay! It's me!

Hero stares at Ivan, a tear falling down her cheek.

HERO
You're the animal!

Ivan looks surprised, then hurt.

IVAN
No. Hero.

Suddenly, The Black Tulip appears toting a cannon of sorts. She points it at Ivan. Ivan sees this out of the corner of his eye and attempts to dodge, but black wires with purple electricity shoot from the cannon and wrap around Ivan. He falls to the ground, groaning in pain. Ivan vanishes.

INT. THE VALIANT FORTRESS LOBBY-DAY

Ivan appears in the corner of the large room, still wrapped with black chords. He fights to break free, but to no avail. Nightlurker sits up.

NIGHTLURKER

What trouble have you backed
yourself into now?

Ivan stops struggling. He sighs.

IVAN

It's all my fault.

NIGHTLURKER

What is?

Ivan is about to answer, when two soldiers walk in carrying a badly beaten Inhuman to a bed. Nightlurker's eyes grow wide.

NIGHTLURKER

Do not tell me that-

IVAN

Yes! He kissed Hero and I- I lost
control! I became that... that
thing again!

NIGHTLURKER

... When you nearly killed Hodolph.

IVAN

Yeah.

Ivan leans up against the wall.

IVAN

The look on Hero's face... She was
more afraid of me.

Ivan looks up at the sky out the windows. The alien ships can be seen. Suddenly, a look of realization crosses his face.

IVAN

Nightlurker, do you think you can get up?

NIGHTLURKER

Why, yes. But why?

IVAN

I need you to look at this scrap metal I picked up from a robot.

Nightlurker obeys, his bad arm wrapped up in a sling. He looks at the metal.

NIGHTLURKER

There's an inscription here, but I cannot read it.

IVAN

I can! It says, "Captain Neander's Special Forces"! I don't know how, but I can read it!

NIGHTLURKER

But what does that mean?

IVAN

Does it matter? If I can get up to the control ship, I can turn off the robots! Cut me loose!

NIGHTLURKER

I don't have anything that would cut chords this thick!

Ivan thinks for a minute. He turns over on his side, one of his sword handles falling from its holder. He reaches with his fingertips and grasps it.

IVAN

Aright. You might want to turn away.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

Hero talks to The Black Tulip.

HERO

You don't understand! He's himself again! You have to bring him back!

BLACK TULIP

He's proven himself to be a danger to the mission! I must refuse.

Nightlurker runs to them.

BLACK TULIP

Nightlurker! What are you doing here? Is your arm alright?

NIGHTLURKER

It is not my arm that concerns me! Street Ninja has escaped! He's headed for the top floor of the fortress!

BLACK TULIP

What?! What is he doing up there?

NIGHTLURKER

He said he knows how to stop this whole thing! He said he can read their alien language!

The Black Tulip grimaces.

BLACK TULIP

Jayde wasn't kidding when she said he was mentally unstable!

HERO

What do we do?

BLACK TULIP

We keep fighting. If Street Ninja wants to get himself killed, so be it.

Hero looks worried. She looks up at the fortress.

HERO

Ivan, I'm sorry. Please be safe.

INT. THE VALIANT FORTRESS MAIN ROOM-DAY

Ivan runs into the room, holding his severed arm in his hand. He puts it back on.

BLACK (V.O.)

Well, cutting off your own limbs is one way to escape from a trap.

Ivan looks out the window. The alien ships are still high in the sky, but they are closer now. He looks determined.

BLACK (V.O.)

We're not thinking of-

IVAN

Yep.

BLACK (V.O.)

We've jumped off a building before, but our healing ability is low! What happens if we get killed when we're low on healing?

IVAN

No idea.

BLACK (V.O.)

We're gonna do this anyways, aren't we?

IVAN

Yep.

Ivan pulls out an eneja \bar{t} o and breaks out into a run. He runs at the window, smashing through it on contact.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

The sound of shattering glass makes everyone on the ground look up. Ivan sails through the air in the direction of the alien ships. He holds out a fist. A grappling hook shoots from his glove, and reaches towards the control ship. It looks like it might make it, but it misses. Panicking, Ivan holds out his other fist.

BLACK (V.O.)

Pleaseworkpleaseworkpleasework!!

The grappling hook latches onto the side of the ship. Ivan swings, reeling himself in. He clings onto the side of the ship with his adhesive gloves.

Jayde and Hero heave a sigh of relief below. The Black Tulip smiles slightly.

BLACK TULIP

Stubborn, reckless, kid. He's got guts.

Ivan crawls to the window. He punches a hole in it. The alien looks shocked.

ALIEN

How did you get up here?!

IVAN

Magic. Open her up. I'm coming in.

ALIEN

I-I can't! The Captain would have me killed!

IVAN

Your boss sounds like a delightful guy. Shield your eyes.

Ivan winds up, and punches the glass, shattering it completely. The alien screams. Ivan's arm is cut up, but begins to heal. He climbs inside.

INT. ALIEN SHIP-DAY

Ivan pulls out his enejaťōs, pointing tem both at the alien.

IVAN

Look, you seem like a decent fellow, but I'm going to have get persuasive with you if you don't call off the robots. If you cooperate, well, we might be able to keep you from winding up in the hands of your captain.

The alien hesitates.

IVAN

Time is money, pal. Or in this case, lives. Talk.

ALIEN

Alright! Alright! My name is Maron. I come from a planet called Caprison Gamma. My commanding officer, Captain Neander, sent me here on a mission to test your planet's defensiveness. So far, its not looking good for us.

IVAN

Why is he wanting to attack us in the first place?

ALIEN

Look, I don't know! I'm just a technician! I'm expendable to him, that's why he sent me out here!

Ivan lowers his blades.

IVAN

Call off the robots, and you can stay here!

ALIEN

On this planet?

IVAN

Yeah! I live in a place called The Tower, that houses people who are unique. I think you could easily fit in that category!

ALIEN

Anything beats living the way I am now!

Ivan holds up his swords again.

IVAN

If you're thinking about betraying me, though, you've got another thing comin'!

ALIEN

No, no! You have my word!

IVAN

Good! Now call off the robots!

The alien turns to the controls. He starts fiddling with them. Suddenly, the control board sparks dangerously. The alien crew out in pain, then slumps in this chair.

IVAN

Maron!

Ivan runs to him. Maron is out cold. A face shows up on a screen. The face is shadowed.

NEANDER

I always thought Maron was easily swayed. Good thing I installed an override in case anyone tried to stop the robots! Nice try, though.

IVAN

Why do you want to attack us?!

NEANDER

You honestly think I would tell you? I will simply sit back and watch my robots maim your people until there are none left. Farewell, worthless sap!

The screen goes blank. Ivan grimaces. He looks at the controls. They are all labeled in the alien language, but as Ivan studies them, the words turn into English.

BLACK (V.O.)

We are still freaked out that we can read this language. Just who were we?

Ivan presses a button, and receives a nasty shock. He groans and lets go. He looks around. He catches a glance outside. The others are still fighting the robots below.

IVAN

Argh! We don't have time for ths!

Ivan looks around again.

IVAN
Override or not, I'm going to take
this control ship out!

Ivan grabs the steering controls.

BLACK (V.O.)
It's just like flying that
helicopter, right?

Ivan pushes the controls forward. The ship's nose turns
down and it begins to sink.

BLACK (V.O.)
What are we doing?

IVAN
I'm hacking into the override, my
way!

BLACK (V.O.)
Our way looks painful!

Ivan grips the controls tightly as the ship gains speed.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

The team members look up to see the control ship headed for
the ground.

THE BRAWN
It's gonna crash!

NIGHTLURKER
Whatever Ivan did, it must have
worked!

HERO
He's still on the ship! Ivan!

INT. ALIEN SHIP-DAY

Ivan picks up the little alien in his arms and sits down in
the chair, pushing the controls with his foot. He curls his
body around the alien.

IVAN

Sorry if I kill you, Maron!

The ship is moving even faster now, and collides with the ground, causing an explosion.

EXT. AEBOCID-DAY

The robots suddenly deactivate, falling to the ground uselessly. The soldiers cheer, but the heroes all run to the crashed ship. Hero looks horrified. The Brawn cracks his knuckles. He grabs hold of the ship and lifts it up. Varsity helps him. Jayde looks underneath. She uses her psychic powers to pull a badly beaten, curled-up Ivan out from under the wreckage. The Unstoppables crowd around him.

JAYDE

Ivan? Can you hear us?

The cuts and bruises on Ivan slowly start to disappear. He opens his eyes.

IVAN

... This flight has been cancelled,
ladies and gentlemen...

Ivan opens his arms. Maron, still unconscious, lays curled up on his chest.

NIGHTLURKER

It is the alien!

IVAN

No, guys! He's cool. He was put up to it against his will. I got him to cooperate by telling him he could stay at The Tower.

THE BRAWN

You what?

IVAN

Come on, guys! Can we keep him?
Look how cute he is!

Jayde thinks it over.

JAYDE

Well, I suppose...

Ivan grins. He looks up to see The Black Tulip standing over him. Ivan gives Maron to Jayde and bows before The Black Tulip.

IVAN

I'm sorry for what I did earlier. I promise it won't happen again. If there's anything I can do to make it up to your team-

The Black Tulip holds up her hand.

BLACK TULIP

You single-handedly stopped the alien siege. I think you've done enough. Besides, The Inhuman could use a litte humbling now and then.

IVAN

I hope he'll be alright.

BLACK TULIP

He'll be fine. I'd steer clear of this area for a while if I were you, though.

IVAN

Understood.

EXT. AEBOCID-EVENING

The Unstoppables are all packed up and in The Unstoppable Car. Varsity runs up to the car.

VARSITY

Vladimir!

Nightlurker pokes his head out. He's not wearing his mask. Varsity hands him a piece of paper.

VARSITY

Call me sometime?

Nightlurker nods with a smile. He leans further out of the car and quickly brushes his lips against hers.

NIGHTLURKER

This is not goodbye. This is, until
next time.

The Valiants, except for The Inhuman, gather to wave
goodbye as The Unstoppable Car takes off. Nightlurker
slumps in his seat and sighs. He places the paper carefully
in between the pages of his small book. Ivan smiles.

IVAN

You'll see her again before you
know it, Lurky.

Nightlurker just smiles slightly. Ivan turns his head to
Hero, who is staring absent-mindedly out the window. Ivan
looks a little worried. He pats Maron on the head, who is
sitting quietly on the seat beside him.

ALIEN

Everything's gonna be different for
me now, huh?

Ivan smiles.

IVAN

Yep!

INT. HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Hero sighs and walks along the hallway, an anguished look
on her face. A hand rests on her shoulder. She turns around
to see Ivan, a concerned look on his face.

IVAN

Will you tell me what's wrong now?

Hero sighs. She looks at the floor, then back at Ivan.

HERO

Ivan... I... I can't keep doing
this.

Ivan looks slightly surprised.

IVAN

What do you mean?

HERO

It's really hard to explain...
Ivan, I don't think we should be
together anymore.

IVAN

What?!

BLACK (V.O.)

What?!

HERO

I know, I'm sorry. It's just...
it's really complicated. I'm going
to be leaving for a few months to
take up mercenary work with Tulip,
and I have some other things to
sort out in my life.

IVAN

Hero... Is this because I scared
you? I'm so sorry, I didn't-

HERO

No, Ivan please. This is more
complicated than that. I'm sorry.

IVAN

B-but! I love you!

Hero looks pained.

HERO

Don't, Ivan. I can't do this
anymore. I'm sorry.

Hero takes Ivan's hand off her shoulder and walks away.
Ivan stands alone in the darkened hallway. He bows his head
miserably.

END.