

**Panel 1** It is night - the sky is dark, the stars are out and we see a beaten up red Lincoln town car, headlights are on, in front of a safety railing overlooking Civic City (small city, only a handful of 20 story buildings, residential housing zones nearby). Behind the car is an old dirt path that lead up to where the car is. There's more space for other cars but this is the only one left. There is a single light pole shining above, casting light onto the Lincoln. From the bottom right corner we see the silhouette of the head of a hooded figure.

**Caption** On Lookout Point, outside of Civic City

TORRIE

Connor, everyone else already went home. Are you sure we're safe out here alone?

CONNOR

Come on Torrie, we're safe out here.

**Panel 2** We see inside the car, Torrie (16/17, mildly attractive black girl, short curly hair, dressed in a brown aviator's jacket, tight jeans, a blue shirt and plain white sneakers) is in the driver seat (since she owns the car), Connor (blue jeans, dress shirt over a black t-shirt, glasses on) is in the passenger seat, leaning over. The car is filled with a few knick-knacks. Angel pin attached to the sun shields, tiny stuffed bear attached to the driver's mirror and then two large drink cups between them in the cup holders. The car itself is currently turned off.

CONNOR

If you don't feel safe, we can just go home.

TORRIE

Thanks. I appreciate it.

**Panel 3** Connor smiles nicely. Behind him we can see the black shape of the killer behind Connor past the mirror. Despite being under direct light, he is still featureless except for a large butcher knife he is wielding in his left hand that he is holding up.

CONNOR

What kind of jerk would I be if I didn't listen to you?

TORRIE

C-connor

CONNOR  
Yeah Torrie?

**Panel 4** The serial killer breaks through the window shattering glass. His right arm is wrapped around Connor's neck and Connor has a look of surprise on his face. The killer's left hand is getting ready to bury the knife into Connor's chest. Shattered glass is everywhere.

CONNOR  
What the?!

**Panel 5** Torrie screams in fright - single panel focus on her.

TORRIE  
AHHHHH!

**Page 2**

**Panel 1** Close up on the knife bending as it presses down on Connor's chest instead of breaking through due to his super durability though the shirts have been torn through.

TORRIE  
(off panel)  
CONNOR!?

**Panel 2** Connor's eyes glow red and his face is filled with rage as he grabs the wrists of the serial killer's hands. The knife has crumpled completely further ripping the shirt and has fallen out of the killer's hand. In the foreground Torrie looks confused and covers her mouth up with her hands in shock.

TORRIE  
Connor?

CONNOR  
Sorry about the car!

TORRIE  
What car?

**Panel 3** We see Connor with the serial killer hanging on his back like a skinned lion as Connor flies backwards, door sandwiching the serial killer, as they fly across the empty parking spaces, under the light of the pole. Screws and pieces of shrapnel have exploded from the door and a cloud

of dust runs behind them from the force of the explosion.

CONNOR  
YARAAAAH!

**Panel 4** Connor is floating now in the air, above the metal railing, clouds of dust swarming under him, holding the slasher, still pitch black all over, by the scruff of his neck. The slasher is reaching out to try and grab Connor but is unable to reach at him.

CONNOR  
Did NOWHERE send you?

TORRIE  
Oh god how are you doing that?

**Panel 5** Focus on Torrie is climbing out of the car through the door that Connor ripped off. She has a taser in her hand and she's looking afraid and angry. Behind her the dashboard drawer is open (where she pulled the taser from).

CONNOR  
Stay back Connor!!

### Page 3

**Panel 1** Connor looks to the ground awkwardly as he is still floating, sort of grimacing, sort of smiling. He's worried about how she is reacting but he is happy that he got to shower her by saving her instead of some other way. The killer is missing from his hands even though he is still holding them the same way and he has a bunch of black light cloth in his hands.

CONNOR  
I'm sorry. There are a lot of things that are hard to explain.

**Panel 2** Torrie looks panicked as she points with her hands shaking in shock at Connor's hands where the killer should be.

TORRIE  
Oh crap. What happened to the knife guy!?

**Panel 3** We pulled back to see the lot with the car, Torrie and Connor alone under the light. The light from the pole is at the top of the panel there should be an eerie feeling, Torrie should feel afraid not just of the killer but also

because Connor is there, and flying and he is super strong. Torrie is back up towards the car, still holding the taser in her hand, pointing it at Connor.

TORRIE

I'm going home now and I'm calling the police!  
I'm calling the government and I'm calling...  
Superman!

**Panel 4** Close up on the headlights of the car as they flick on.

**Caption** She leaves and he won't stop her.

**Panel 5** From above we see the car backs up from the metal security rail, a few feet away, kicking up dust.

**Caption** He can't blame her for fearing him most.

**Panel 6** We see Connor standing alone under the light floating and looking down with the car door behind him.

**Caption** When sometimes he scares himself even more.

**Page 4**

**Panel 1** Connor sits down in the air floating, cross legged. He looks angry at himself. We can see the 4 feet of space between him and the ground and the heave shadow he cast.

CONNOR

Damn it Connor. You can't say anything to her? You just freak out the first normal girl you talked to AND you lose the villain. You aren't a hero.

**Panel 2** Connor screams as he stretches out in anger, arms down at his sides standing up while floating. Waves of energy come from his mouth shattering the pole above him.

CONNOR

YERAAAAAAAH!

**Panel 3** Connor punches the pole in anger with his right hand, bending it in half at the point of impact. Needs to have a lot of motion and energy behind it - this is him driving his hate towards himself into a punch.

CONNOR

What am I going to do now...

Focus on Connor's face. From his right, we see Connor as he stares down railing into the tops of the trees in the woods below. There is rustling down in the woods that he can hear with his super hearing and he looks peeved - we can see this via sound wave shapes coming towards his ear.

**Page 5**

- Panel 1** Tall panel of Connor jumping down into the woods from the railing through the trees - oaks, this is during the start of fall so there are some dying leaves. Connor appears at three stages, hurdling over the rail, going down through the leaves and then landing on his feet dusting the leaves off of his shirt.
- Panel 2** Connor looks through the trees (transparent) and sees the Lincoln Town Car driving by with Torrie at the wheel on the road. She's looking straight ahead with a look of annoyance on her face.
- Panel 3** We shift over to the right and the serial killer is on top of the car, hunched over on it, holding a new knife stuck in the metal of the roof, ready to climb into the car and kill Torrie.
- Panel 4** Connor's eyes turn red as he charges up an eye beam to shoot at the killer and his mouth is open as he screams.

CONNOR  
TORRIIIIIIE!

- Panel 5** Torrie sees Connor's glowing red eyes only and looks freaked the heck out as she quickly turns the wheel in shock. Connor is freaking her out on accident, she doesn't need this to happen to her.

TORRIE  
Connor?

**Page 6**

- Panel 1** The beams miss to the left, striking a tree that is now on fire, as the car turns quickly to the left towards Connor. The serial killer has flown off the roof to the left though his knife is embedded in the roof of the car.

SFX  
ENNNRRRRRRRRNNH (tire squeals)

- Panel 2** Connor is quickly flying through the woods towards the car as the fire starts to grow. He

has a look of determination on his face.

**Panel 3** Connor catches the top half of the tree as it almost crushes Torrie's car. Torrie is undoing her seatbelt hurriedly to get out of the car.

CONNOR

You need to get out NOW!

**Panel 4** The tree breaks in half where Connor was grappling it smashing the rest of the Lincoln. Torrie got out and is looking on in horror, sort of stumbling, disoriented from everything happening so fast.

TORRIE

Why the hell did you do that?

**Panel 5** Close up on Connor's face as he looks shocked and confused.

CONNOR

What do you mean? What did I do?

**Panel 6** Torrie is angrily counting on her fingers. We see Connor's back in the foreground.

TORRIE

What kind of super weirdo are you. I thought you were a nice normal guy but seriously. You can't get stabbed. You can fly. You shoot lasers. You. Are. Not. Normal. You. Scare. Me!

**Panel 7** Connor screams out in pain (we can't see why but he is getting knifed in the back) and he leaches towards Torrie who looks shocked and it trying to catch him and push him away.

**Page 7**

**Panel 1** We see the killers figure set against the light from the fire contrasting it as he drives the knife in Connor's back.

CONNOR

AUUH!

THE KILLER

(hand lettered mystic looking)

DIE

**Panel 2** Torrie jams the taser she has into the killer's face as she has this look of pure rage and anger across it. This isn't how a taser should be used but she doesn't know.

The killer reels back in pain clutching his face with both hands and where it was tasered seems to be cracking revealing an electric purple light.

**Panel 4** Torrie grabs Connor's hand forcefully, she's leading, and the two run from the wreckage and fire and the screaming killer. Connor is hobbling with the knife still in his back, wincing in pain.

TORRIE

Talk now Connor. What are you. What is that guy. Why do you keep doing weird things?

**Panel 5** Connor grabs the knife from his back pulling it out. He is wincing in pain.

CONNOR

I'm a clone on the run from the people who made me. I have cloned powers that I use to try and help people. I have no idea who that guy is. Does that help?

**Page 8**

**Panel 1** Torrie smacks Connor in the face. Connor looks shocked more than annoyed.

TORRIE

So if you are on the run why the hell are you asking me out on a date?

CONNOR

I needed to ...get away. Can we just stop for a second.

**Panel 2** Connor looks down to look more awkward and honest as we rubs his hands on the side of his jeans.

CONNOR

I've been on the run for so long. Almost all the time I've been free. I've been fighting. I've been alienated. I've been forced to fight again and again and it wears me down. I wanted something different and simple at least for a while

**Panel 3** We see Connor hiding behind a large newspaper, (Civic City Centurion? - paper is important to the story) in a coffee shop. We can see the paper has partial opacity as he is looking through it at Torrie who is picking up a coffee cup with coffee. Next to Connor he has a clear plastic cup that just has ice and a straw left in it. Everyone else in the coffee shop reading is on

tablets.

**Caption** I saw you in the shop and I was awkward.  
Fighting monsters is easy compared to talking normally to people sometimes and then...well.

**Panel 4** Torrie sits across from Connor, he can see though the paper as she looks at him. She doesn't know what he looks like, she's only partially awake at the time.

TORRIE

Can I borrow the paper after you get done with it?

**Panel 5** Connor accidentally tosses the paper onto her face. He looks embarrassed, she looks interested in him.

CONNOR

Surethanksok!

**Panel 6** She holds out her hand to him, smiling taking the paper off with her left hand.

TORRIE

Torrie Jones.

CONNOR

Umm, its Connor ...

## Page 9

**Panel 1** From behind the two are sitting by the side of the road on an the metal guardrail by a speed sign, they are both silent and apart from each other.

**Panel 2** Same shot but now a fire truck passes by the two of them, we see this from behind.

**Panel 3** Same shot but Torrie has her hand on Connor's hand and she's looking at him again, smiling at bit like everything is going to be okay.

**Panel 4** Same shot but now a police car has stopped in front of the two. The window is rolled down and inside is Gene, 50's, bushy mustache, he's a happier looking old man - civic city is crime free and he rarely has a stressful time.

POLICE OFFICER GENE

Torrie, are you kids alright?

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We see from the inside of the car, Torrie gets up to talk to the officer. Connor is in the background and he looks bothered by hearing the word friend because he is a bit of an ass.

TORRIE

Hey Gene, my friend and I were up at the hill.

POLICE OFFICER GENE

You kids weren't doing drugs were you? You know how angry Sandy'd get with me.

TORRIE

We were doing all of the drugs Gene. You know us high schoolers. We just go up to the hill, do a lot of drugs and blow up our cars.

POLICE OFFICER GENE

So then what?

**Panel 2** We see a side view with the focus on Connor as he is looking non-chalantly into the night sky at the moon as Torrie continues to talk to the officer.

TORRIE

Some lunatic rips the door of the car off the hinges. We took off, he dropped the tree on us and the fire started. He ran off though.

POLICE OFFICER GENE

Why'd he do that?

TORRIE

You gave me that taser for junior graduation for a reason, didn't you?

POLICE OFFICER GENE

Good for you Torrie. Are you kids going to be fine getting home?

**Panel 3** Side view of the conversation, should emphasize how they are close together. Torrie looks back at Connor.

TORRIE

I think we'll be fine. We can walk from here.

POLICE OFFICER GENE

Stay safe kids and check in when you get home. I'll get a witness statement later.

**Panel 4** Torrie stands waiting for Connor to get up.

TORRIE

Come on Connor, let's get home.

**Panel 5** From behind we see Torrie walking on the side of the road with her arm slung over Connor's back.

CONNOR

So are we really going back to your place?

TORRIE

Heck no. There's a killer, you have super powers and we have work to do.

**Page 11**

**Panel 1** Establishing shot of the Civic City Metropolitan Library at night. It is a more modern looking build, Frank Lloyd Wright inspired. It towers over the other buildings around it.

CONNOR

Why are we researching at the library? Aren't there phones for that?

TORRIE

Because 1. this place has free access to newspaper records that the Internet charges for and 2. this place is better for a second date.

**Panel 2** We see Connor and Torrie at an old computer looking up information. There is only a desk lamp on and they are otherwise surrounded by shadows.

CONNOR

Are you sure we can actually be here?

TORRIE

I practically run the library during the day Con. I can run around here at night. Don't worry- okay?

**Panel 3** We see a library browser for newspaper articles of the Civic City Centurion (the news paper) Archives.

ARTICLE HEADLINE

Award Winning Science Club Killed  
Fwartz Winning Quarterback Killed After High School Football Game  
Local Prom Queen and King Killed

TORRIE

Here's a list of murders in this town of high schoolers dating back the past few decades.

We see a list of articles (partially obscured by her head and her pointing.)

CONNOR

Isn't that just coincidence? Don't people normally die in attacks all the time.

TORRIE

This is a small city Connor. We don't have a lot of maniacs with robots attacking here and killing people every month.

**Page 12**

**Panel 1** Torrie stares at Connor in the eyes. She looks worried, Connor is more squeamish than anything right now.

TORRIE

And I mean just look. These aren't just any people. These are who were excelling. That's who this guy is after.

**Panel 2** Torrie looks worriedly around the room. Connor is still staring at her.

TORRIE

You know he's going to show up now, right?

CONNOR

I don't think so. I bet you scared him off with that taser to the face.

**Panel 3** Zoom out to show how small they are in the giant room of the library with only small amounts of light cast from the computer and the light behind them.

TORRIE

Still, can you fly me out of here?

**Page 13**

**Panel 1** The two are in front of Torrie's apartment building - red brick, boxy, very 80's design to it. Well lit streets, slight Greenwich Village feel to the neighborhood. Connor is slumping around looking awkward and Torrie is standing with her back to the door.

TORRIE

Do you wanna come in Con?

CONNOR

It's Connor and... and I feel weird. It's been

weird...I'm weird.

**Panel 2** Torrie leans in close to Connor's ear.

TORRIE

If a girl invites you in, you should take her up on the offer.

CONNOR

Ok, Torrie, I really like you a lot but I... I just feel bad for endangering your life like this. The killer attacked me first. I mean - we saw those names and everyone was an award winner or -

**Panel 3** Torrie crosses her arms but has one sticking up like whatever.

TORRIE

Well fine, go have your pity party while this class president, state soccer star and excellent librarian goes on in to have a snack and watch some television.

**Panel 4** Connor awkwardly shuffles.

CONNOR

Sorry, okay.

**Page 14**

**Panel 1** Connor and Torrie are sitting on an older couch, Torrie has her head on Connor's shoulder and she has a blanket pulled over, she also has her jacket off. The apartment is sparsely decorated, white wallpaper. A window behind them.

TELEVISION

"Pretty nice coffee and also adequate donuts"

CONNOR

So he's a detective but he's also a rabbit.

TORRIE

You find that hard to believe?

CONNOR

I find it kind of comforting.

**Panel 2** We see the television on the side of the room where a rabbit in a suit is holding a giant stack of donuts in his hand while his mouth is really large. Past the tv on the wall is a family portrait of Torrie and her two grandparents (and older looking black couple), all formally

dressed.

CONNOR

So...where are your parents?

TORRIE

Remember that whole "hard to explain excuse".

**Panel 3** Shift over to the green metal door to the right of the tv. This needs to be a huge and ominous panel. There is no privacy hole on the door to see who is there.

SFX

Knock Knock

CONNOR

Want me to get that?

TORRIE

No.

**Page 15**

**Panel 1** Torrie and Connor get up. Torrie is shaky, Connor is awkwardly holding the blanket.

TORRIE

Who's there?

**Panel 2** The door. silent. Ominous

SFX

Knock Knock

**Panel 3** Torrie looks angry. She's clenching her fists. Connor has put the blanket on the couch behind him.

TORRIE

Who's there?

**Panel 4** The door again. Larger. More ominous.

SFX

Knock Knock

**Panel 5** Torrie confidently picks up a cricket bat she had on the table next to a copy of the newspaper. The table is a lightwood IKEA style table. Very boxy. Beyond them is the kitchen nook. Connor is staring at the newspaper for a brief second.

TORRIE

(hushed)

Thank god for that trip to London.

TORRIE

Who's there?

**Panel 6** The door again.

**Page 16**

**Panel 1** The killer, face still cracked with the purple on its face phases through the door.

CONNOR

Come on now! This is getting annoying.

**Panel 2** Torrie hits the killer over the back with the cricket bat while Connor grapples with the killer near the table.

TORRIE

You aren't getting away!

**Panel 3** Connor forcefully pushes the killer forward towards the wall next to a window with the blind pulled up.

**Panel 4** The killer phases through the wall to the outside of the building, we can see it flying - more like walking on air, through the window.

CONNOR

Damn it!

**Panel 5** Torrie runs to the window and looks worried, watching.

TORRIE

I don't see him out there.

CONNOR

At least I didn't destroy your apartment.

**Page 17**

**Panel 1** Connor stares at Torrie, looking worried. Torrie is shocked at Connor bringing this up.

CONNOR

Why did you talk to me?

TORRIE

What?

**Panel 2** Connor looks angry as he holds the newspaper in his left hand, acusitorially.

CONNOR  
Why did you approach me at the coffee store?

TORRIE  
I wanted to borrow the newspaper.

**Panel 3** Torrie backs up at Connor approaches her, we see the couch behind her.

CONNOR  
You're lying to me. You had a copy of the paper on the table here. You work at a library where they'd get it. You have computers you could use.

TORRIE  
I didn't get to read it. Please Con, don't push me on this. I thought you looked like a nice guy, I wanted to go out.

**Panel 4** Connor turns away from Torrie, the window should be framed in the background.

CONNOR  
You knew about the killer didn't you?

TORRIE  
What do you mean?

**Panel 5** Connor points to his hand forcefully.

CONNOR  
Back in the library. You connected clues where there was no connection really quickly. You've been expecting this killer haven't you?

**Page 18**

**Panel 1** Torrie stands up to Connor leaning forward aggressively.

TORRIE  
I was doing it, Connor the mysterious super boy. Because I am good at solving problems.

**Panel 2** Connor looks hurt and angry, he's shaking his hands throttling the paper.

CONNOR  
So what, you just came up to me to help you with this killer? You've been manipulating me?

TORRIE  
You don't get to judge me!

Connor looks even more angrily, his eyes are glowing red.

CONNOR  
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

**Panel 4** Torrie looks legitimately afraid of him right now, we see the couch in the background again.

TORRIE  
I ...

**Panel 5** Connor looks at his hands and realizes the paper has been incredibly crumpled by this point.

CONNOR  
... okay. I am sorry Torrie.

**Page 19**

**Panel 1** Connor sits down in a chair at the table. He has set the paper down. Torrie is in the foreground, rubbing her hand awkwardly.

CONNOR  
God, I've just been so burnt out. Everywhere I go I get used by people. Everything is just fighting for me.

**Panel 2** Focus on Connor as he puts his head in his hands.

CONNOR  
I wanted something normal. I wanted to feel like a normal human. I wanted to meet people who weren't fighting monsters every day.

**Panel 3** Torrie looks bothered as she puts a hand comfortingly on Superboy's shoulder.

TORRIE  
Well you never said ... I don't know. I'm sorry for manipulating you Connor. I thought you'd be able to help and I guess I thought we could catch this killer. I didn't think it through, I just thought you looked strong and smart and I didn't expect him to be so strong.

**Panel 4** Connor looks confused as hell, one hand is still on his head, the other casually pushing away Torrie's hand.

CONNOR  
Why are you obsessed with the killer? If the boy you brought out didn't have super strength he'd be dead...

CONNOR

The second time - he stabbed me..after  
breaking through the glass.

**Panel 5** Torrie points at the window looking energized.

TORRIE

And this time he could just phase through.  
Maybe the killer is adapting?

**Page 20**

**Panel 1** Connor and Torrie look at each other - this is a  
synch up moment, one of mutual understanding but  
not romance.

CONNOR

Torrie, this killer is a threat. I want to  
help you and catch him now but I need to know  
something.

TORRIE

What?

**Panel 2** Connor holds up his hands awkwardly and  
defensively.

CONNOR

If I weren't part of a plan to help you catch  
this serial killer, would you have talked to  
me?

**Panel 3** Torrie has a blank expression for a moment, she's  
just there.

**Panel 4** Torrie bursts out laughing, bending over and  
everything.

TORRIE

That's your question man? Seriously?

**Page 21**

**Panel 1** Torrie continues laughing, she's covering her  
eyes.

TORRIE

You're an attractive looking guy my age. You  
don't smell like body spray and you were  
reading a newspaper.

**Panel 2** We see Connor sitting in the chair, the killer  
has appeared behind him with two knives ready to  
stab into him.

TORRIE

(offpanel)

Well, yeah! You're my kind of guy. I want to spend time with someone like you.