

Script Draft #10 – October 27th, 2020 Edition

EXT. Wide shot of a café on an intersection surrounded by townhomes and other city buildings in the vicinity. Car noises can be heard as the camera pans towards the café. It is near the evening as the sun begins to set, leaving vibrant colors across the sky. The street lights flicker on.

EXT. PAN IN SHOT with CORVIN and her hulking friend ZARROW talking in front of the CAFÉ WINDOW as Silhouettes. The camera pans into the window as CORVIN and ZARROW talk.

ZARROW

[Throws his hand up in jest]
And so I said, “Why not? Therea was made that way!”
[Laughs as if he was receiving the punch line]

CORVIN

[She raises her hand to her mouth in laughing motion.]

INT. Medium Close of ZARROW.

ZARROW

[Laughs and sighs in relief as he wipes his tears]
Ah... how's our mutual friend doing?

MEDIUM CLOSE of CORVIN, who chuckles.

CORVIN

You know her. Working like there's no tomorrow!

ZARROW

How *does* she pass her time these days?

SCENE. OTS SHOT of NEAR hunching over a squatting pose on her chair. She is holding a cup of hot chocolate and staring at her multiple computer screens. Trash is strewn everywhere and documents piled up, and even a spider web hanging in the corner behind one of her six computer

screens. Each screen has something going on: an excel sheet, photos of a masked man, information, word processing, and a series of CCTV shots.

CORVIN [V.O.]

Oh... math and science. Ya know, tech, readings, inquiries. Work that demands a lot of her time, which is why she's gone for the most part.

ZARROW [V.O.]

Man, that must be really hard.

SCENE. CLOSE UP of one of NEAR'S screens as it shows that a target was found on her radar. NEAR sees this and smirks before leaving her desk.

CORVIN [V.O.]

Nah. We make it work out.

SCENE. NEAR opens the door to her room and her HAND comes down, stabbing an envelope on the door that was labeled "MORTGAGE. XOXOXOXOXO Near. Don't wait up."

SCENE. DOOR shuts on the camera...

CORVIN [V.O.]

Don't get me wrong. I'm still worried about her work habits. But she always finds how to... cope with it.

...Leading to a dark room where FIGURES wielding GUNS stand around quietly. SUDDENLY, the wall breaks open and light filters in. Smoke flies everywhere, and then settles.

THE FIGURES turn and reel as NEAR immediately charges in. Everyone starts screaming with the figures aiming their guns.

SCENE. A criminal pouts as he looks to the ground. Camera pans out to reveal NEAR standing behind him and three others that she has arrested. The media has cameras and a microphone out.

CORVIN [V.O.]

Sure, she might be a bit... eccentric, but that's what I love about her. She's my family.

NEAR notices the MASKED MAN in the back of the crowd, disappearing into the shadows. Then she begins to follow after them.

CORVIN [V.O.]

She's my other half. My partner.

NEAR chases the MASKED MAN down the street. She blocks some energy blasts from him, but one pushes her into the camera. Screen goes black.

CORVIN [V.O.]

My wife.

SCENE. The glass shatters in the café. ZARROW leaps back from his seat as CORVIN simply lifts her tea and plate up as NEAR is tossed through the window. She stands up and pats her coat and hair. She notices CORVIN and grins.

NEAR

Corvin! What a surprise!

CORVIN

Well, someone's working past hours. What gives?
[Gives a playful expression]

NEAR

[Glances over to the broken glass as CORVIN'S gaze follows]

EXT. MEDIUM WIDE of INTERSECTION outside of the café. It is night time and a couple cars have been lit on fire. One of the street lamps stopped working and a shadow slams into the street, revealing itself to be the MASKED MAN.

MEDIUM CLOSE. The MASKED MAN walks through the shadows and raises his hand, telepathically elevating some knives and daggers that glow blue. His hand and mask bands glows blue as well.

INT. Both Women stare out at him.

NEAR

I think I made him angry.

CORVIN

Uh huh... [monotone understanding]
[Side head nod then turns to look at Zarrow and smiles, offering her tea set]
Can you watch my drink for a moment?

EXT. PANNING DUTCH ANGLE. The MASKED MAN looks on and is about to fight the two women.

MEDIUM to CLOSE SHOT of NEAR and CORVIN both nodding at each other. NEAR enters her electric form while CORVIN'S EYE turns into an unnatural color. Both pose as energy billows off CORVIN.

NEAR

First person to beat his ass gets treated to dinner.
[Raised eyebrow with a smug look as if she knew she would win]

CORVIN

[Smirk]
You're on!

THE END