

Justice Pilot

By

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ACT I

FADE UP:

INT. BRADFORD HOUSE - FLASHBACK

ALEX BRADFORD (30) stands at the stove with his daughter, KAYLEY (5) making pancakes. Alex pulls the pan off the stove and flips the pancake in the air. Kayley giggles.

Alex turns around to see his wife, AMY (30), who sits at the table.

Suddenly, Alex feels a hand on his shoulder. He turns around.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

Alex stands in the cemetery in a black suit. He holds flowers. He turns to identify the hand on his shoulder and sees JUSTIN MCCOY (30). Justin wears a very expensive looking suit.

ALEX

Thanks for coming.

Justin looks at him quizzically and then looks past him at the gravestones behind him. They read: "Kayley Bradford" and "Amy Bradford". Justin gets it.

JUSTIN

Of course, bud.

(beat)

Had to make sure my number two was ready to come back to work.

Alex turns around.

JUSTIN

You are ready aren't you?

Alex kneels and puts flowers on both graves.

ALEX

Yeah...

(beat)

I can't believe it's been six months.

JUSTIN

Well, the FBI can. Crime is up eight percent since you went on sabbatical.

Alex stands up to face Justin.

ALEX

I guess it's a good thing I'm coming back.

Alex and Justin walk towards the parking lot. Justin's phone rings in his pocket. He pulls it out and it says "Christine Calling."

ALEX

You gonna answer that?

Justin rejects the call and slides the phone back into his pocket.

JUSTIN

Actually, I wanted to talk to you about that.

Alex shakes his head, hoping to stop Justin from asking.

JUSTIN

She's just too needy. I can't be with her 24/7 and save the world at the same time.

ALEX

She's a reporter, that's the way they are.

JUSTIN

I was hoping you could end it for me?

Alex looks at Justin perplexed.

ALEX

Why can't you just do it?

Justin's face drops and he starts to beg.

JUSTIN

Because she's terrifying.

(beat)

Come on, please. Be a bro!

ALEX
You fight dangerous super criminals
every day, but a 110 pound girl
terrifies you?

Justin nods. Alex thinks for a second and then shakes his head.

ALEX
I'm not going to break up with your
girlfriend for you.

Justin drops to his knees.

JUSTIN
Come on, I'm on my knees begging
you in a \$3,000 Italian suit.

Alex smiles.

ALEX
Fine.

Justin hops back up and gives Alex a hug. Alex cringes.

JUSTIN
You're the man!

ALEX
Can't... Breathe.

JUSTIN
Oh, sorry.

Justin releases Alex.

They arrive at Alex's car. Alex looks up at a billboard of a Superhero who wears a blue mask and a red body suit with a hammer on the chest.

The superhero holds a Gatorade bottle in one hand and a man in a ski mask in the other and the tagline says "Even Justice Needs to Refuel."

ALEX
I thought we weren't doing
billboards?

Justin looks up at the billboard.

JUSTIN
Oh, yeah. Well you weren't around.

Alex looks at his watch.

ALEX

We're supposed to meet the new FBI liaison in twenty minutes. What do we know about her?

JUSTIN

I heard she's hot.

Alex shakes his head.

ALEX

Something relevant to our working relationship.

JUSTIN

Apparently she's a real ball buster. That's all I know.

ALEX

Alright. Go put a cup on and meet me there.

Justin nods and zooms away so fast Alex can barely see him go. Alex holds onto the car so as not to be pulled over by the force of Justin's quick exit.

Alex looks down the street and sees a FLORAL COMPANY VAN parked down the street. He gets in his car and drives off.

INT. FBI BUILDING LOBBY - MORNING

Alex enters the building and sees the superhero from the billboard, JUSTICE (Justin in a superhero suit). Justice holds the reception desk in one hand and the giggling RECEPTIONIST (F, 20s) in the other.

When Justice sees Alex, he immediately puts the receptionist down. In a booming, though electronically altered, voice, Justice greets Alex.

JUSTICE

Glad to have you back in the game, Alex.

ALEX

Thanks, glad to be back.

(beat)

Do you have the paperwork for the new liaison?

JUSTICE

Oops. I'll go get it.

Justice zooms away again. Alex approaches reception.

ALEX

There should be a security badge
for me? My name's Alex Bradford.

The Receptionist leans over and grabs an FBI badge from the table next to her.

RECEPTIONIST

Here ya go, Mr. Bradford.

Alex walks to security, passes his badge and briefcase to the security officer and walks through the metal detector.

The security officer hands them back to Alex. Justice zooms back into the building and sets off the metal detector.

JUSTICE

Oops.

SPECIAL AGENT SAMANTHA COLE (late 20s) exits an office and storms towards Justice and Alex.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

(to the security guard)

Don't just stand there. Shut that
damn alarm off.

The guard types the code into the pad and the alarms turn off.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

(turning to Justice)

And you. Just because you have
super powers doesn't mean you're
exempt from protocols. Walk through
the metal detector...

Before Justice can do anything, Alex steps between Special Agent Cole and Justice.

ALEX

I'm sorry, I didn't get a chance to
brief him over new protocol yet. It
won't happen again.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

It better not.

Alex reaches over and takes the paperwork from Justice.

ALEX
We're looking for a...
(reading paperwork)
Special Agent Cole. She's our new
liaison.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I'm Special Agent Cole. Follow me.

Special Agent Cole walks down the hall. Justice lifts his mask just enough to clear his mouth of his voice alteration device.

JUSTIN
Told ya she was a ball buster.

The pair follow Special Agent Cole down the hall and into a conference room.

INT. FBI CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex and Justice enter behind Special Agent Cole. Reveal: white boards set up for a current investigation.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Take a seat.

Alex sits down and Justice stands behind him. Special Agent Cole stares at Justice for a second and then slides case files across the table to Alex and Justice.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
We've got a case for you.

Alex opens up the case file.

ALEX
That was quick.
(sighing)
What's going on?

Special Agent Cole turns toward the white board and points at a picture of a masked man with a the outline of a red hand print on the forehead.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
This is the Red Hand. He's responsible for robberies of wealthy individuals all over the country.

ALEX
(reading from the file)
He's the guy who robbed the local
KKK last month?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
As well as the embassies of several
foreign nations and a few
Fortune-500 CEOs.

Alex moves his finger down the list.

ALEX
All of these people are either
suspected criminals, actual
criminals or countries suspected of
funding terrorism.
(beat)
Why are we hunting Robin Hood?
Let's give him a medal.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
That's not how the FBI works. We
punish criminals.

Special Agent Cole's gaze lingers on Justice at the end of
this statement. Alex tosses the file onto the table.

ALEX
Even so, our contract with the FBI
stipulates that we only deal with
superhuman threats.

Special Agent Cole slides two more files across the table to
Alex.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Meet Morgan Christian and Jacob
March. Ms. Christian is a level
three super with electrokinesis and
Mr. March is a level two with super
strength.

Justice smiles.

JUSTICE
That's more our speed.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
We have word that the Red Hand has
something planned for tonight. We
need to know what before it goes
down.

Alex turns around and looks at Justice.

ALEX

Let's go pay Robbie a visit. He'll know where to find them.

Justice nods and the pair walk out the door when Special Agent Cole steps in the way.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Where do you think you're going?

ALEX

We're going to go catch your bad guys...

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Not without me.

JUSTICE

That's not how we do things.

ALEX

David never came into the field.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

David was an agent on the way out. And I'm not David.

Alex looks over at Justice who shakes his head.

ALEX

These are dangerous people.

(beat)

How about this: let us talk to our source and then we'll bring you up to speed.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

I don't negotiate with private contractors.

Justice's fists clench. Sensing trouble, Alex jumps between Special Agent Cole and Justice and forces a smile.

ALEX

Fine, you can come.

Special Agent Cole stares down Justice for a second and walks out of the room.

ALEX
But you're driving.

JUSTICE
This should be fun.

ALEX
Fun. Like a root canal.

Alex and Justice walk out of the room.

EXT. FBI BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Alex and Special Agent Cole get in an FBI standard black SUV. Justice speeds off.

INT. FBI SUV - CONTINUOUS

Special Agent Cole drives as Alex rides shotgun.

ALEX
So, Samantha, what's your beef with Justice?

Special Agent Cole shifts uncomfortably.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
My friends call me Samantha, you can call me Special Agent Cole.
(beat)
I spent three years on a task force trying to stop the super human vigilante who kept "saving" Dallas.

Alex points across the SUV.

ALEX
Turn here.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Then you show up, give him a name and a face and all of the sudden, he's on the payroll.

Alex cracks a smile.

ALEX
So, why volunteer for this position?
(beat)
Make the next right by the way.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I didn't volunteer.

ALEX
Oh.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
The real question is why Justice
lets you hold his leash.

ALEX
There's a lot Justice can do that I
can't.
(beat)
I bring a different skill set to
the table.

Special Agent Cole looks at Alex quizzically.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Like?

ALEX
You'll see.

Special Agent Cole turns the SUV into a grocery store parking lot. Justice zooms up beside the SUV, he holds a briefcase.

EXT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Alex and Special Agent Cole get out of the SUV and approach Justice.

Special Agent Cole opens the back of the SUV. Justice lifts the briefcase into the back.

JUSTICE
This is your kit.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
My kit?

ALEX
Yeah, we don't really trust FBI
issued stuff, too buggy. So I
developed our own.

Justice opens the kit to reveal three earpieces and a variety of non lethal, yet impressive looking weapons.

Special Agent Cole picks up what looks like a water gun and points it at Alex.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
What am I supposed to do with a
water gun?

Alex takes one very cautious step back.

ALEX
Be very careful with that.

Justice zooms and takes the gun out of her hand. He hands it
to Alex.

ALEX
For all intents and purposes it's
the most corrosive chemical on the
planet. Eats through steel in
seconds, humans in less.

Special Agent Cole's mouth drops and she watches in horror
as Alex squirts a tiny bit onto the concrete. The acid
immediately eats away a very deep hole.

Alex places the gun back in the briefcase. He takes out an
earpiece. He hands it to Special Agent Cole and pulls one
out of his pocket.

ALEX
These earpieces link directly to
the headset embedded in Justice's
suit.

Alex and Special Agent Cole put the earpieces in and walk
towards the grocery store.

ALEX
If Justice is within a five mile
radius, his headset will pick up
the signal.

JUSTICE
Let's get this done quickly. I've
got a commercial to shoot this
afternoon.

Alex notices the FLORAL COMPANY VAN from earlier parked
across the parking lot.

INT. GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Alex, Special Agent Cole and Justice enter the grocery store.

ALEX

Attack Plan Firebird. But, that's our last resort. Maybe he'll cooperate.

Justice nods and speeds away. Special Agent Cole pulls out her firearm and clicks off the safety.

ALEX

What are you doing? Put that away.

Special Agent Cole thinks for a second and holsters her gun.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

What's Attack Plan Firebird?

Alex smiles.

ALEX

Which part did you not understand?

Alex leads Special Agent Cole down the refrigerated section towards ROBBIE BOOTH (21), a tall and scrawny guy, as he loads a shelf of milk.

ALEX

Robbie! Long time no see, buddy!

Robbie looks up and his eyes grow wide when he sees Alex.

ROBBIE

I told you to stay away from me.

ALEX

We just have a few questions.

Special Agent Cole reaches in her jacket and pulls out her badge.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Special Agent Samantha Cole, FBI.

Alex puts his hands to his temples in frustration.

ROBBIE

FBI? YOU BROUGHT FBI?

ALEX

It's not like that Robbie, we just
have a few questions.

Robbie's hands begin to smoke.

ROBBIE

No.

A fireball erupts in Robbie's hand.

ROBBIE

I don't like questions.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT II

FADE UP:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Alex and Special Agent Cole stand down an aisle from Robbie. Balls of fire consume Robbie's hands.

ALEX

Simmer down, Robbie. We just have a few questions.

Robbie throws the fireball at Alex and Special Agent Cole.

Alex tackles Special Agent Cole out of the way as the fireball zooms by. It grazes Alex's arm and explodes onto a shelf of canned goods.

Special Agent Cole scrambles to her feet, gun drawn. Alex knocks it out of her hands.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

What are you...

Alex puts his hand to his ear.

ALEX

Justice. Now.

Justice zooms into the aisle and sprays Robbie with a fire extinguisher. This puts Robbie's fireballs out. He tries to reignite but just smokes slightly.

Justice grabs Robbie by his collar and drags him to the back of the store.

INT. REFRIGERATED MILK STORAGE - DAY

Justice throws Robbie against a shelf of milk and dairy products.

JUSTICE

This looks like a good place for you to cool down.

Special Agent Cole holds her handcuffs and walks towards Robbie.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Hold up, Justice. He just attacked
a federal agent.

Alex jumps between Special Agent Cole and Robbie.

ALEX
Come on. He didn't mean it.
(turning to Robbie)
Did you, Robbie? You were just
messing around.

Robbie nods quickly and looks extremely nervous.

ROBBIE
Course! I was just messin' wit my
best friends Justice and Alex.

Special Agent Cole shakes her head and walks closer.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
We're doing this by the book, turn
him around.

Justice looks to Alex who sighs and nods. Justice lets
Robbie go.

Alex looks down at Robbie's arm and sees a deep, hand-shaped
bruise on his arm.

ALEX
(whispering)
Did you do that?

Justice looks at Robbie's arm and shakes his head. Alex
smiles and steps forward.

ALEX
(whispering)
We can book Robbie and interrogate
him at the FBI, but I bet the
person who left a bruise like that
will be long gone.

Special Agent Cole looks down at the bruise. A look of
realization crosses her face.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
(whispering)
Jacob March?

Alex nods.

Special Agent Cole releases Robbie. Alex sits him down on a crate of milk.

ALEX

Robbie, that's an interesting bruise on your arm. If I didn't know any better I'd say you pissed off a strong super.

Robbie looks down at the bruise.

ROBBIE

Naw man, just got in a fight with the store manager. Dude grabbed me befo...

JUSTICE

Cut the crap, Robbie. We know Jacob March did it to you.

ALEX

Tell us where March is and what the Red Hand is up to. Maybe we can forget the whole FBI arrest thing.

Special Agent Cole steps up to protest but Justice stands between her and Robbie. Robbie looks away

ROBBIE

I don't know nothing, man.

Justice picks Robbie up by his collar, lifting him off the ground.

JUSTICE

Alex. We need the anti-pyro interrogation device.

Alex looks quizzically at Justice, then understands. He nods to Justice.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

What?

ALEX

Come with me, we need something from your kit.

Alex and Special Agent Cole walk out of the refrigerator unit.

ROBBIE
(panicking)
Don't leave me in here with him!

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Special Agent Cole turns around quickly at Robbie's shout.
Alex slams the door to the refrigerator unit as they exit.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
What the hell are you doing?

ALEX
Justice has work to do.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
That's not how we do things.

ALEX
But, it's how WE do things.

INT. REFRIGERATED MILK STORAGE - DAY

Justice holds Robbie against the shelving.

JUSTICE
Do you want to spend the rest of
your life in the Dome?
(beat)
That's the penalty for a super
using his powers against a federal
agent.
(beat)
You won't like solitary confinement
in a cell colder than this for the
rest of your life. You'll never
make a fireball again.

Robbie looks scared.

ROBBIE
These people are crazy. They think
they're doing God's work or
something. They'll kill me.

JUSTICE
We won't let that happen.

ROBBIE
Oh yeah?

Robbie kicks against Justice, who lets him go. Robbie falls back into a shelf.

ROBBIE

How are you gonna protect me?

JUSTICE

We'll bring Justice to those that deserve it.

Robbie looks up at Justice for a moment and then laughs.

ROBBIE

Cheesy comic book lines won't stop the Red Hand.

Justice stares Robbie down for a second.

JUSTICE

Suit yourself.

Justice opens the door to the refrigerated unit.

JUSTICE

Special Agent Cole, he's all yours.
Alex, call the Dome and make sure they have a cell ready.

Justice moves to walk out of the fridge as Special Agent Cole walks in to put cuffs on Robbie.

ROBBIE

Wait. I can tell you who they're working with. I can't do life in the Dome.

Alex and Justice turn around.

ROBBIE

They're working with a guy named Montenucci.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Tony Montenucci?

(beat)

The gangster?

Robbie nods emphatically.

ROBBIE

Yeah, that's the guy.

ALEX
What's the end game, Robbie?

ROBBIE
I dunno, man!

Justice steps towards Robbie again, causing him to cower against the shelf.

JUSTICE
With a bruise like that, you know something.

ROBBIE
Alright, Alright!
(beat)
March came to me asking where they could find some extra muscle for a job. I told them about Montenucci.

Alex looks at Justice for a moment.

ROBBIE
That's all I know, I swear!

Alex thinks for a moment and then points over his shoulder.

ALEX
Get out of here, Robbie.

Robbie bolts out of the refrigerator.

Justice watches as Robbie runs out.

JUSTICE
See you soon, Robbie.

EXT. STORE - DAY

Justice, Alex and Special Agent Cole walk to Special Agent Cole's car.

JUSTICE
Let's go pay this Montenucci a visit.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
We can't just pick up a mob boss...

Justice begins to walk away.

JUSTICE

I can.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

No. You can't.

Justice turns around.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Your plan is to speed over there,
fight through his army of thugs and
bring him to the FBI?

Justice nods.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

And what happens when he lawyers up
and sues the FBI?

JUSTICE

Then I'll interrogate him at his
house.

Special Agent Cole steps towards Justice angrily.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

Maybe try taking your mask off for
a second: it's depriving your brain
of oxygen, "super hero."

Justice and Special Agent Cole are nose to nose now. Alex
looks between them, unsure of what to do.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

He's a mob boss, not one of your
petty criminal sources.

(beat)

You can't scare Montenucci into
talking by roughing him up.

Special Agent Cole's hand is on her holstered gun. Justice's
muscles tense up.

Alex forces his way between them.

ALEX

That's enough.

Alex turns to Justice.

ALEX

Let's do this by the book. Let
Sam...

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Special Agent Cole.

ALEX
Special Agent Cole earn her
stripes.
(beat)
You need to go shoot that
commercial anyway right?

Justice pauses and nods. Special Agent Cole removes her hand from her gun and gets her keys out of her pocket.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I'll find out what I can about
Montenucci. We'll do this by the
book.

ALEX
Alright. And I'm sure Samantha...

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Special Agent Cole.

ALEX
... Special Agent Cole will let us
know when she's found something.

Across the parking lot, a NEWS 5 VAN pulls in. Alex puts his hand on his head in frustration.

JUSTICE
Guess now is as good a time as any
to shoot that commerical.
(whispering to Alex)
Now's your chance to solve my
problem.
(beat)
Let me know when we have more
information.

Justice zooms away.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I thought he loved the press?

ALEX
Long story.

CHRISTINE (30) and CAMERA GUY (25) jump out of the news van. Christine immediately puts a microphone in Alex's face as she straightens her jacket.

CAMERA GUY

Rolling.

CHRISTINE

Mr. Bradford, first day back on the job and already there are reports of a fire fight in the grocery store behind you. Comments?

ALEX

The events that occurred at the store are part of an ongoing investigation.

(beat)

That's all we have to say for now.

Christine smiles and turns to Special Agent Cole.

CHRISTINE

What's it like to work with a real life hero?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

We're all heroes at the FBI.

Special Agent Cole gets in her car and drives off.

CHRISTINE

Alright, pack it up.

The camera guy gets back in the van.

CHRISTINE

Good to see you back at work, Alex.

(beat)

Have you spoken to Justin today? I've been trying to get a hold of him all day.

ALEX

Haven't seen him.

(beat)

Been a little busy, first day back.

CHRISTINE

Of course. Alright, well if you see him, tell him to give me a call.

Christine gets in the van and drives away. Alex's earpiece buzzes.

JUSTICE (O.S.)
Did you do it?

ALEX
No. Not yet.

JUSTICE (O.S.)
What? Come on, man! I just need
this one favor.

ALEX
Alright, alright. I'll do it next
time we see her.

A FLORAL COMPANY VAN cuts the NEWS 5 VAN off as it leaves
the parking lot.

ALEX
Can you give me a lift to my car on
the way to your commercial?

JUSTICE (O.S.)
Yeah, sure.

Justice zooms up. Alex takes out his earpiece and puts it in
his pocket.

Justice grabs his arm and they zoom away.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Alex drives up in front of David's house. He walks up to the
door and rings the doorbell.

An older gentleman in a nice sweater, DAVID STEIN (65),
opens the door.

DAVID
Alex, you son of a bitch.
(beat)
I know you've been out of the game
for a while, but you should know
I'm retired.

Alex smiles.

ALEX
So what? A guy can't stop by to
catch up with an old friend?

David looks Alex up and down and thinks for a second.

DAVID
Of course he can. Come on in.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

David shows Alex into the kitchen.

DAVID
Can I get you anything? Coffee?
Water?

ALEX
Water will be fine, thanks.

David grabs a couple cups out of the cabinet and fills them up from the fridge.

DAVID
So how are you doing Alex? I know
you've had a rough time since...

Alex looks away.

INT. BRADFORD HOUSE - FLASHBACK

Alex walks in the front door. The house is eerily quiet.

ALEX
Kayley? Amy? I'm home. Stopped two
more bank robberies today.

Alex walks into the kitchen but sees no one. He walks into the living room.

ALEX
Amy? Kayley?

Kayley and Amy lay dead on the floor.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

David places the glass of water in front of Alex and snaps him out of his trance. Alex picks the glass up and takes a quick drink.

ALEX
It's been rough.
(beat)
(MORE)

ALEX (cont'd)
Getting back to work should help
though.

David nods. Awkward silence.

ALEX
How's retirement? Probably better
than chasing Justice around.

David cracks a smile.

DAVID
It's been good!
(beat)
But, Elaine wants me out of the
house.

Alex looks across the counter at a picture of David, his
wife, ELAINE (60) and daughter, JASMINE (30).

DAVID
I almost cracked 80 on the course
the other day. Just two bad putts.

ALEX
You'll get there. You've got the
time.

Alex trails off. Awkward silence.

DAVID
I get the feeling you didn't come
over to catch up with an old
friend.

Alex looks David in the eyes.

ALEX
I need to know who killed my
family.

David shakes his head.

DAVID
We tried, Alex. Justice did too.
(beat)
We came up empty.

Alex shakes his head and slams his fist onto the counter.

ALEX

That's not good enough, David.

Alex stands quietly for a moment and regains his composure.

ALEX

I need to see the case file.

David sits down and shakes his head.

DAVID

I can't do that Alex. They'd send me to jail for the rest of my life.

(beat)

And revenge isn't the answer. It doesn't make anything better. It just eats you.

Alex shakes his head.

ALEX

It's already eating me, David!

(beat)

I need the file. So I can bring them to justice.

David looks down.

DAVID

I'm sorry, I'd help if I could.

Alex angrily storms out.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Alex walks out the front door and stops on the porch.

ALEX

If it was Elaine and Jasmine, would you "move on?"

David steps forward.

DAVID

That's not fair, Alex.

ALEX

(angrily)

Damn right, it's not.

Alex sees the FLORAL COMPANY VAN pull up in front of the house.

EXT. CEMETERY - FLASHBACK

Alex notices a FLORAL COMPANY VAN on the side of the road.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - FLASHBACK

Alex sees the FLORAL COMPANY VAN across the parking lot.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - FLASHBACK

A FLORAL COMPANY VAN cuts the NEWS 5 VAN off as it leaves the parking lot.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Alex turns quickly back to David.

ALEX
Get inside, now.

Masked men with guns get out of the van. They wear white ski masks with a red hand on the forehead.

They run up to Alex and David, guns drawn.

Alex rapidly texts a message and dumps the phone into the bushes.

ALEX
We didn't order any flowers guys,
you have the wrong house.

The first masked man hits Alex in the head with the butt of his gun, which knocks him out.

DAVID
Surely you wouldn't hit an old
man...

The masked man hits David. The men carry Alex and David into the van and drive off.

Alex's phone rings in the bushes, it reads "Special Agent Cole Calling."

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT III

FADE UP:

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Justice stands examining the crime scene. Special Agent Cole finishes an interview with NEIGHBOR (60s). An FBI forensics team works around them.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Masked men hit Bradford and Stein
over the head and drove off with
them in a white van.

Justice shakes his head.

JUSTICE
Alex wouldn't go without a fight.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Maybe he didn't want Stein to get
hurt?
(beat)
And I received this before they
were taken.

Special Agent Cole hands Justice her phone and reveals a message: Five Red Hand Goons. Bad Accents.

Justice's fist clenches in anger as he hands the phone back to Special Agent Cole.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
The bad accents are probably
Montenucci's men.

Special Agent Cole pockets her phone and turns towards her car.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I'll send a team to pick up
Montenucci for questioning. We'll
grill him back at HQ.

Justice starts to walk away.

JUSTICE
No time. Alex could be dead. I'm
going after him now.

Justice puts his hand to his ear.

JUSTICE

Computer: Address Tony Montenucci.

The eyes of Justice's mask light up with a Matrix-like display.

Special Agent Cole runs in front of Justice.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

That's not how we do things.

(beat)

Montenucci has a small army at his house.

Justice stares blankly at Special Agent Cole for a second. The address appears on Justice's display.

JUSTICE

Not even an army can stop Justice.

Justice zooms off, nearly knocking Special Agent Cole over in the process.

Special Agent Cole regains her composure and runs to her car. She grabs the radio.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

(into the radio)

All available units converge on the residence of Tony Montenucci.

Justice has gone rogue. I repeat, Justice is rogue.

Special Agent Cole speeds off down the street.

INT. BRADFORD HOUSE - FLASHBACK

Alex sits at the table with family. Alex arranges Kayley's pancakes into a Mickey Mouse head and draws on a face with whipped cream.

Kayley pours syrup on the face.

ALEX

Oh no! Mickey!

Kayley giggles and mashes up the pancakes.

KAYLEY

It's okay, Daddy! Mickey is a Super! He can turn to goo at will!

Alex looks up and makes eye contact with his wife at this.

ALEX

Is he now? Well that sounds like a pretty gross super power if you ask me.

Alex tastes Kayley's pancakes.

ALEX

Sure is tasty though.

Kayley giggles.

KAYLEY

I want to work with supers one day!
Just like you guys.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM - DAY

Alex wakes up to a shock of electricity. Ropes bind him to a chair.

MORGAN

Wakey, Wakey...

Alex looks over to see David slouched in a chair next to him with several pinpoint burns on his arm.

Alex looks up to see MORGAN CHRISTIAN (30/F). Electricity sparks from Morgan's tattooed arms.

MORGAN

(yelling)

Hey boss, the other one's awake now.

The sliding door opens and the RED HAND (30s) enters. The eyes of his high tech mask glow with electronic data. His voice is electronically altered. (Think Bane but easier to understand)

RED HAND

Good.

The Red Hand pulls up a chair and sits directly across from Alex.

RED HAND

Alex Bradford. So nice to finally meet you. I'm the Red Hand. You've already met Morgan.

ALEX

What do you want?

RED HAND

Let me first extend my condolences for your family. I too have lost family members to tragic circumstance.

ALEX

What do you know about my family?

The Red Hand smiles and ignores the question.

RED HAND

It must be terrible. Not knowing who killed your family? It must eat you up.

Alex sits silently and stares at the Red Hand.

RED HAND

But you're not the one to get answers today.

The Red Hand stands up.

ALEX

Why did you bring us here?

RED HAND

I need one simple answer: Who is Justice?

Alex looks around the room for an option.

ALEX

Let David go and I'll tell you.

The Red Hand points Morgan to David. Morgan gives David a little jolt of electricity from her hand to wake him up.

RED HAND

I know you won't let your friend get hurt for a little bit of information.

DAVID

Don't tell this bastard anything, Alex.

MORGAN

Big talk for an old man.

Morgan electrocutes David and David screams in pain. The Red Hand's radio beeps from his hip.

RED HAND

Stop.

The Red Hand pulls the radio off his hip.

RED HAND

(into the radio)

Go for the Red Hand.

JACOB (O.S.)

Boss, a call just went out to the
FBI to get to Montenucci's house.
Justice is headed there.

The Red Hand squeezes the radio in frustration and punches the metal wall of the warehouse. His hand appears disfigured after the punch but the Red hand shows no sign of pain.

RED HAND

The FBI is moving more quickly than
I had anticipated.

The Red Hand thinks for a moment.

RED HAND

We'll move forward with our plans.

JACOB (O.S.)

Do you think he'll talk?

RED HAND

We can't afford to take the risk.
Meet me at the rendezvous point in
twenty minutes.

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes sir.

The Red Hand clips the radio and turns back to Alex.

RED HAND

Who is Justice, Mr. Bradford?

ALEX

You sure you want to go do that
job? That hand looks pretty bad.

The Red Hand looks down at his now disfigured hand and smiles.

RED HAND

Don't worry about me. I'm a quick healer. Something tells me your friend isn't so lucky.

The Red Hand nods to Morgan, who shocks David.

ALEX

Let. Him. Go.

The Red Hand smiles.

RED HAND

It's been so nice to meet you, Alex.

(to Morgan)

Don't kill him, just make him talk. Mr. Stein is expendable, though.

MORGAN

Understood.

DAVID

(yelling after the Red Hand)

That's Special Agent Stein to you!

The Red Hand walks out. The guards slide the door closed behind him.

Morgan sits down in the chair across from Alex.

MORGAN

So, Mr. Bradford, what's Justice's real name?

ALEX

Barrack Obama.

MORGAN

Funny.

She reaches her arm out and shoots electricity at David.

ALEX

STOP. HE'S GOT A FAMILY.

MORGAN

And I got a C in freshman biology. Is there any other useless information you'd like to share?

DAVID
Don't tell her anything, Alex.

Morgan looks at David.

MORGAN
Aww. That's so noble of you.

Morgan shoots another bolt of electricity at David and laughs.

EXT. TONY MONTENUCCI'S HOUSE - DAY

Justice punches through the gate, sending it into the air. TWENTY-FIVE MEN aim their guns at Justice from different vantage points around the complex.

JUSTICE
(yelling)
Come out, Montenucci. Tell me where to find Alex Bradford and no one gets hurt.

The men all look at each other nervously.

Justice hears the radio come on in the guards' ears and several guards click the safeties off of their weapons.

Justice smiles.

JUSTICE
Wrong move.

Justice zooms into the first guard. Justice moves so fast that the guards don't seem to be moving at all as he runs in between them and hits each strategically.

INT. TONY MONTENUCCI'S HOUSE - DAY

TONY MONTENUCCI (60) stands in his office in front of a panel of security cameras. On screen, Justice stands in the driveway surrounded by security guards.

All 25 guards lie on the grass. His entire security force is dismantled.

JUSTICE (O.S.)
Tell me where Alex is and this ends right now.

Montenucci turns around to face Justice.

MONTENUCCI

I can't.

Justice steps towards Montenucci.

JUSTICE

We know your men took him.

Montenucci pulls a detonator out of his pocket and holds it in front of Justice.

MONTENUCCI

Stop right there, Justice. This whole house is wired to blow.

Justice stops.

JUSTICE

Don't do anything stupid, Montenucci.

MONTENUCCI

Stupid?

Montenucci laughs.

MONTENUCCI

Stupid was getting into bed with the Red Hand.

(beat)

They won't just kill me, they'll kill everyone I've ever met if I talk.

Montenucci shakes.

MONTENUCCI

They follow him like he's some kind of God.

Justice takes a very slow and reassuring step towards Montenucci.

JUSTICE

Help me understand what's going on.

EXT. TONY MONTENUCCI'S HOUSE - DAY

Several FBI cars line the driveway. Agents put handcuffs on the various security guards sprawled across the lawn.

Special Agent Cole's car speeds into the complex. She jumps out and puts on a bulletproof vest. AGENT JOHNSON (20s) approaches her.

AGENT JOHNSON

We've set up a perimeter, but there's no activity inside.

(beat)

Is it true Justice is rogue ma'am?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

It appears that way.

(beat)

What are our options for entry?

Agent Johnson looks worried but points at a blueprint of the house.

AGENT JOHNSON

We think Justice and Montenucci are in that corner office. Our best option for entry is this side door.

Special Agent Cole looks at the blueprint for a second.

AGENT JOHNSON

If I may, ma'am. If Justice has really gone rogue, we don't have a shot without another super.

Special Agent Cole thinks for a second and takes off her FBI headset and pulls the one out of her kit.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE

I'm going to try to reason with him.

She puts the earpiece in and walks towards the house.

INT. TONY MONTENUCCI'S HOUSE - DAY

Montenucci shakes and sweats profusely holding the detonator. Justice tries to calm him.

JUSTICE

There's no reason to go out like this Montenucci, we can work something out.

Justice's earpiece buzzes in his ear.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE (O.S.)
Justice, it's Special Agent Cole.
Talk to me. Let me take Montenucci
in. We'll find Alex.

Justice looks at the screen behind Montenucci and sees the
FBI vehicles lined up in the driveway.

JUSTICE
The FBI can protect you. I just
need to know where...

SPECIAL AGENT COLE (O.S.)
Talk to me, Justice.

Justice's phone rings.

JUSTICE
Hold on.

Montenucci stands confused. Justice pulls out the phone to
show CHRISTINE on his Caller ID. Justice drops the phone on
the ground and steps on it.

Justice looks at Montenucci and shrugs his shoulders.

JUSTICE
Women, right?
(beat)
Now where were we?

Justice looks around quizzically.

JUSTICE
Right. The FBI can protect you.
Where can I find Alex?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE (O.S.)
I'm coming in, Justice.

Justice takes one more step towards Montenucci. On the
screen, he sees Special Agent Cole approach the front door.

MONTENUCCI
You can't protect me.
(beat)
But I can protect my family. If I
take you down with me.

Montenucci looks Justice in the eyes and smiles manically.

MONTENUCCI
How fast are you?

Montenucci presses the button.

EXT. TONY MONTENUCCI'S HOUSE - DAY

Special Agent Cole reaches for the handle. She gets pulled back with incredible force as an explosion destroys the house.

Special Agent Cole finds herself next to a FBI vehicle. Justice stands triumphantly with a big smile on his face.

JUSTICE
That's how fast I am, Montenucci.

Special Agent Cole looks next to her to see a passed out Tony Montenucci leaned up against the car.

JUSTICE
After you have a chance to process all of this, you'll realize I just saved your life.

Justice reaches out his hand to help Special Agent Cole up.

JUSTICE
You're welcome.
(beat)
But, we need to find Alex. It's time to try things your way.

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM - DAY

David screams in agony as electricity surges through him.

ALEX
STOP. I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW.

Morgan stops the surge of electricity. David exhales sharply.

DAVID
Alex, you can't.

ALEX
I can't watch you die.

MORGAN
That's sweet.
(beat)
Who is Justice?

Alex looks around the room and thinks for a moment.

MORGAN
Well...

Alex looks up at Morgan.

ALEX
Justice is the hero this city
needs, but doesn't deserve because
of scum like you.
(beat)
He's a watchful protector, a red
and blue knight.

Alex makes eye contact with David and nods towards the water pipe at the back of the room. David nods in understanding.

DAVID
Did you just rip off the Dark
Knight?

ALEX
I'm under a lot of stress here.

Alex starts to scoot back as David speaks.

DAVID
I'm just saying. You could have
gone more current. Plus, an
Avengers motif might work better
with the whole Justice thing.

Morgan stands.

MORGAN
Enough. Tell me who Justice really
is or I will kill you both.

ALEX
She's really got a temper.

DAVID
You should try to work on that.
Someone could get hurt.

Alex is now just a few feet from the wheel to turn on the water.

ALEX

David remember that electrokinetic
in Denver a few years back? Lost
his temper a few too many times and
ended up all... washed... up.

As Alex finishes his sentence, David lunges forward with his chair and knocks Morgan to the center of the room.

Alex leaps back against the wall, breaking the wooden chair.

He turns on the water valve. The water drenches Morgan. Alex turns the water off before anything else in the room gets wet.

MORGAN

You'll regret that.

Morgan jumps up and tries to electrocute David and Alex. The water causes her to electrocute herself.

Morgan screams and drops to the ground unconscious.

DAVID

That was always the problem with
electrokinetics, wasn't it? Water
conducts so much better than air.

Alex digs through his pocket and pulls out the earpiece. He puts it in his ear.

ALEX

Justice, come in.

(beat)

JUSTICE.

All Alex hears is static.

ALEX

He's too far away.

The door opens and two guards come in. The guards see Morgan on the ground and move up to Alex and David, guns drawn.

GUARD 1 (20s) steps towards Alex.

GUARD 1

Move into the corner.

Alex raises his arms in surrender and steps back as the second guard pushes David roughly into another corner.

Guard 1 cocks his weapon and puts it against David's head.

GUARD 1

Tell me who Justice is or you'll
clean your friend's head off the
wall.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT IV

FADE UP:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DUSK

Justice stands in the corner of the room as Special Agent Cole sits across the table from Montenucci.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Where are my people?

Montenucci sits silently in his chair and stares at Special Agent Cole. Justice clenches his fist in the corner.

Justice grabs Montenucci's throat.

JUSTICE
Let me make one thing clear. She
has rules to follow.
(beat)
I don't.

Special Agent Cole stands up.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Let him go, Justice.

Justice pushes Montenucci back into his seat.

MONTENUCCI
Is that all you've got? The Red
Hand would have had my head taken
my head off already.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Why would you blow up your house
while you were still in it?

Montenucci looks at his hands.

MONTENUCCI
I want my lawyer.

Special Agent Cole sits and leans back in her chair relaxed.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I think you must have had a leaky
gas line or something.

Justice and Montenucci look at Special Agent Cole quizzically.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Lucky Justice was there to save
you. With a good lawyer, you'll be
out in no time.

A look of realization crosses Justice's face.

JUSTICE
I'm sure the Red Hand will throw
you an awesome "Welcome Home"
party.

Montenucci gets it.

MONTENUCCI
You wouldn't. That's signing my
death sentence. You'll be killing
my wife and son...

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
There's another option of course.
Tell us what we need to know. We'll
put you and your family in witness
protection before we move on the
Red Hand.

Montenucci puts his head in his hands.

MONTENUCCI
It's a diversion.

JUSTICE
What is?

Special Agent Cole stands up, her face suddenly very
serious.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
The kidnapping.

Special Agent Cole looks visibly frustrated.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
What's the real target?

MONTENUCCI
The Bank of America, corner of
Parker and Preston.

Special Agent Cole looks at the clock on the wall. It reads
5:30.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Banks close in half an hour. He'll
wait so there are no casualties.

JUSTICE
(under his breath)
Except Alex and David.

Justice turns back to Montenucci.

JUSTICE
Where are they?

MONTENUCCI
Water packing plant downtown.
Morgan Christian is probably giving
them the shock of their lives.

EXT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Justice stops in front of Special Agent Cole.

JUSTICE
You go to the plant and get Alex
and David. The Red Hand is mine.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
What about Morgan Christian? None
of us are super.

JUSTICE
Check the kit. There should be a
box labeled Electrokinetic. Throw
it at her feet.

Justice zooms off towards the bank. Special Agent Cole runs
to the front door.

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM - NIGHT

Guard 1's gun points at David's face as Alex stands nearby.

DAVID
I really didn't miss this.

Alex smiles.

ALEX
If you'd given me the case file,
you wouldn't be here.

David frowns.

DAVID
It's for your own good.

GUARD 1
Quiet. Now tell me who Justice is.

Morgan groans on the ground.

GUARD 1
(to the other guard)
Check on her.

ALEX
I wouldn't...

The other guard leans over and taps her with his gun. A bolt of electricity travels up the gun and shocks the guard. This knocks him off his feet.

David throws his weight into Guard 1 and they tumble over. Alex picks up a piece of the chair and hits the second guard in the head, knocking him unconscious.

Morgan picks up the gun and shoots both guards.

MORGAN
Incompetent fools.

Morgan turns her gun towards David.

MORGAN
Move over towards Bradford.

David gets up slowly and moves over. Morgan steps forward and puts the gun to David's head.

DAVID
This is getting old.

Morgan digs the gun into David's temple.

MORGAN
(to Alex)
This is your last chance. Tell me who Justice is.

Alex looks around. He doesn't see a way out.

ALEX
His name is...

DAVID
Shut up, Alex.

Alex looks at David and gives him a slight nod.

ALEX
His name is Donald...DUCK.

David drops like a rock as Alex tackles Morgan to the ground. The gun fires but the bullet misses.

A flash of electricity runs from Morgan to Alex. Alex blacks out. David picks up the gun and points it at Morgan.

EXT. WATER TREATMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Special Agent Cole's SUV pulls up followed by other FBI vehicles. She jumps out of her van and runs over to Agent Johnson.

AGENT JOHNSON
The doors are sealed shut. We'll
have to blast our way in.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
No. We can't tip them off that
we're here.

A shot rings out which causes all of the FBI agents to jump behind their cars.

AGENT JOHNSON
It came from inside.

Special Agent Cole runs back to her car.

AGENT JOHNSON
Where are you going?

She pulls out the ACID WATER GUN and a black box labeled ELECTROKINESIS.

Special Agent Cole sprays the warehouse wall with the acid water gun. The wall dissolves.

Special Agent Cole clicks on her headset.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
There's a rogue super and any
number of Montenucci's thugs in
here. Be careful.

Special Agent Cole enters the warehouse, followed by several agents.

INT. WATER TREATMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Special Agent Cole runs down the corridor with her normal firearm drawn. She stops at the end of a hallway and sees two guards outside a door.

She turns the corner followed by her agents.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
FREEZE, FEDERAL AGENTS. Move and we
WILL shoot.

The guards put up their hands without a fight.

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM - NIGHT

Alex regains consciousness. David holds the gun at Morgan. They hear Special Agent Cole's shout from outside the room.

DAVID
About time the cavalry got here.

Morgan panics.

MORGAN
You've killed me. There's no way
the Red Hand will let me live.

Morgan's arms begin to spark up and she begins to glow. Alex rolls away from her and gets up.

The door slides open and Special Agent Cole comes in.

ALEX
You're still wet, you'll kill
yourself.

MORGAN
I'm already dead.

Morgan sparks more violently.

ALEX
Think this through.

Special Agent Cole pulls out the black box and hands it to Alex.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Can we use this to stop her?

Alex shakes his head.

ALEX
It's just a glorified water
balloon. It'll only make things
worse.

Morgan shakes uncontrollably. David leans down and butts her in the head with the back of the gun. The energy slowly fades from her body.

Alex smiles.

ALEX
A simple, yet elegant solution.
(beat)
What do you say you pull a Brett
Favre and un-retire?

David smiles.

DAVID
Hell no. I paid my dues.

David turns to Special Agent Cole.

DAVID
You're in good hands though.

EXT. BANK OF AMERICA - NIGHT

Justice zooms up to the glass door to find it shattered into pieces.

INT. BANK OF AMERICA - NIGHT

Justice steps inside and gets hit from the side hard enough to send him through a column and sprawling across the floor.

JACOB MARCH (30s), a man with broad shoulders and a mountain man beard, stands over Justice.

JACOB
I was hoping you'd show up. The Red
Hand wasn't sure you'd piece it
together.

Justice stands up.

JUSTICE
Jacob March, I presume?

JACOB
In the flesh.
(beat)
I've been waiting a long time to
face off with the world-renown
Justice.

Jacob reaches both hands around the column nearest to himself and snaps it out. He swings it at Justice.

JACOB
The Red Hand thinks you're stronger
than me. I'm gonna prove him wrong.

Justice widens his stance. He motions for Jacob to come at him.

JUSTICE
Only one way to find out.

Jacob smiles and takes another swing.

EXT. BANK OF AMERICA - NIGHT

Jacob flies through the wall of the bank and into the parking lot. Justice stands in the hole in the wall and puts the column back.

Jacob tries to stand up. Justice zooms over and wraps him in a bent light pole.

JUSTICE
That should hold you until I can
take you to the Dome.

JACOB
This can't hold me! Nothing can
hold me!

Jacob struggles against the light pole but can't free himself.

INT. BANK OF AMERICA - NIGHT

Justice zooms around the bank but finds nothing.

He stops in the security station. He leans forward and switches the screen between the different cameras.

Justice sees the Red Hand at the table inside the vault.

Justice zooms into the vault and pulls the guy away from the table to find the man's hands taped. He pulls off the Red Hand Mask to reveal GEORGE BRUIN (50s).

JUSTICE

Who are you?

GEORGE BRUIN

I'm the bank manager.

The vault shelves are empty. The door behind Justice slams closed and the bolts click the door locked.

Justice pounds the door.

RED HAND

(over speaker)

That's six feet of solid steel.
That should give me enough time to
leave.

A monitor shows the RED HAND outside the vault door.

JUSTICE

This isn't over.

The Red Hand smiles.

RED HAND

I have no doubt. Until next time.

The Red Hand waves at the camera and walks away.

JUSTICE

Hold on to something.

George nods and grabs onto the shelves on the wall.

Justice zooms back and forth across the vault and smashes the door.

Finally the door flies off the hinges and slides across the branch. Justice zooms out of the vault.

EXT. BANK OF AMERICA - NIGHT

Justice gets outside to find the bent lamp pole and Jacob gone.

EXT. WATER TREATMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Alex sits in the back of an ambulance. An EMT takes his pulse and blood pressure.

ALEX
I'm telling you, I'm fine.

The EMT nods and takes the blood pressure sleeve off. Special Agent Cole walks up.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I just sent Special Agent Stein home with an agent. His wife will take good care of him.

Alex nods and looks off.

ALEX
Hell of a first day back.

Special Agent Cole nods. Justice zooms next to them.

ALEX
Anything?

JUSTICE
No.

Justice frustratedly kicks the nearest FBI vehicle. It slides into the wall of the building across the street. Justice winces.

JUSTICE
Sorry.

Alex sighs.

ALEX
I'll take care of it.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
I'll get the paperwork.

Alex turns around to see Christine at the crime scene tape with her camera man and a microphone. He puts his head in his hands.

JUSTICE
You've got to cut her loose.
Please?

ALEX
Fine, but you owe me.

Alex walks over to Christine.

CHRISTINE
Hey Alex! Care to comment on
camera?

Christine moves the microphone into Alex's face. Alex pushes
it back.

ALEX
(to the cameraman)
Take a walk.

The Camera Man looks at Christine who hands him the
microphone and nods. The Camera Man walks away.

ALEX
Justin wants me to talk to you.

Christine's smile fades.

ALEX
He doesn't think it's working out.
He wants me to tell you it's over.
I'm sorry.

CHRISTINE
SO HE SENT YOU? THIS IS JUST LIKE
HIM. NOT MAN ENOUGH TO DO HIS OWN
DIRTY WORK.

Alex inches away.

ALEX
I'm sorry.

CHRISTINE
I'll get him back for this. You
tell him that, Alex Bradford.

Christine storms toward her van.

CHRISTINE
(grumbling)
Not even man enough to break up for
himself.

Alex walks back to Justice. Justice gives Alex a hug.

JUSTICE
Thank you! Bros before hoes, man.

ALEX
You're crushing me.

Justice lets go.

JUSTICE
Sorry.
(beat)
So when are you going to go get my
stuff from her house?

Alex shakes his head.

ALEX
I did my part.

Justice frowns.

JUSTICE
Fine. I'll figure it out.
(beat)
I'm gonna hit the bar. See ya
there?

Alex nods. Justice smiles and zooms off as Special Agent Cole walks up.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Where's he going?

ALEX
To punish wrong doers and save the
innocent. Or something like that.

Special Agent Cole cracks a smile.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Alright, here's the paperwork. We
can finish the debrief tomorrow.

Alex looks surprised.

ALEX
That's not protocol, is it?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
(smiling)
Does it matter?

Alex smiles. The two turn and walk towards the cars.

ALEX
I'm gonna grab a beer with a buddy,
you should join us.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
No thanks. I've gotta organize the
hunt for the Red Hand.

ALEX
Suit yourself.

Special Agent Cole sits down in her car.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Good night, Mr. Bradford.

ALEX
Call me Alex, Special Agent Cole.

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
Sam.

ALEX
What?

SPECIAL AGENT COLE
My friends call me, Sam.

Special Agent Cole closes the car door and drives off.

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

Alex walks into the bar and sees Justin at the bar. Justin sits and yells at a basketball game on screen with a beer in front of him. Alex sits next to him.

ALEX
What a day.

Justin points at the bartender and signals for a beer.

JUSTIN
Don't lie. You missed the
excitement.

Alex smiles as the bartender puts a beer in front of him.

ALEX
I really did.
(beat)
But I like catching bad guys
better.

Justin looks down in his beer.

JUSTIN

This guy's smart, Alex. We've never faced anyone like him.

ALEX

We'll get him.

Alex raises his beer.

ALEX

To Justice.

Justin smiles and clinks his beer against Alex's.

JUSTIN

To Justice.

They both drink.

Christine comes on the TV screen.

CHRISTINE

We're sorry to interrupt your broadcast, but this is a special news bulletin. We've just gotten word of a high speed chase through Richardson...

Alex looks over to Justin. Justin pounds back his beer and drops a couple bucks on the counter.

JUSTIN

I know, I know. Duty calls.

ALEX

Good luck.

Justin nods and runs (normal speed) out the door.

CHRISTINE

... In other news, for all of you single women out there...

Christine holds up a picture of Justin in a bikini at a party.

CHRISTINE

Justin McCoy is a little pussy who can't even break up with his own girlfriend. He has to send his friend...

The camera cuts to ANCHOR (50s).

ANCHOR

Um. Thank you, Christine. Back to your regularly scheduled program.

Alex shakes his head and smiles. He looks into his beer. A CASE FILE gets tossed in front of him.

David sits down next to him.

DAVID

I could go to jail for this.

Alex looks down at the file to see BRADFORD on the tab.

ALEX

What made you change your mind?

DAVID

If it was my family, I'd want to know. Not for revenge, for justice.

Alex looks down at the file.

ALEX

(quietly to himself)
For Justice.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Justin stands at the door and knocks. Christine opens the door.

JUSTIN

I just came by for my laptop and lucky shirt.

CHRISTINE

Go to hell.

Christine slams the door.

JUSTIN

Come on. I need my stuff!

Justin turns to walk away, when the upstairs window opens.

A rolling desk comes to the window and Christine pushes everything off and out the window.

Justin manages to catch the laptop before it hits the ground. Justin dodges the printer, but a paperweight hits him in the head.

Finally his lucky shirt comes flying out. Justin catches it and sprints away.

FADE TO BLACK.