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SUPERGIRL

"GIRL OF STEEL"

EP. #301

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**BASED ON CHARACTERS APPEARING IN
THE DC COMICS**

**DC ENTERTAINMENT
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SUPERGIRL

"Girl of Steel"

CAST

Kara Zor-El/Supergirl
Alex Danvers
James "Jimmy" Olsen/Guardian
Hank Henshaw/J'onn J'onzz
Winn Schott
Mon-El
Lena Luthor

Maggie Sawyer
Alura
Snapper Carr
Samantha March
Ruby March
Robert DuBois/Bloodsport
Morgan Edge
Agent Demos
Brian
Mayor
Young Fan
Staffer #1
Staffer #2
Newscaster
Crew Member
Gunner

Melissa Benoist
Chyler Leigh
Mehcad Brooks
David Harewood
Jeremy Jordan
Chris Wood
Katie McGrath

Florian Lima
Laura Benanti
Ian Gomez

Curtis Lum
Josh Hallem

SUPERGIRL

"Girl of Steel"

SETS

INTERIORS

DEPARTMENT OF EXTRA-NORMAL
OPERATIONS (DEO)
- COMMAND CENTER

CATCO WORLDWIDE MEDIA
- BULLPEN
- JAMES' OFFICE

DIVE BAR

L-CORP - LENA'S OFFICE

TRUCK TRAILER

TRUCK'S CAB

EDGE TOWER
- CONFERENCE ROOM
- MORGAN EDGE'S OFFICE

ALEX'S APARTMENT

WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING
ROOM

MILITARY BASE

HANGAR

KARA'S LOFT

LIMOUSINE

SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM

SAM'S BEDROOM

EXTERIORS

A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY

SKIES ABOVE NATIONAL CITY

STREETS

TRUCK TRAILER - ROOF

DEO - BALCONY

NATIONAL CITY - EDGE TOWER

CATCO WORLDWIDE MEDIA -
CAT'S BALCONY

WATERFRONT

SKYSCRAPER - ROOF

WATERFRONT - STATUE

UNDERWATER

OCEAN - GARBAGE SCOW

ACT ONE

Following our epic season two finale, you're probably expecting us to come in hot -- sirens, explosions -- but instead, CHIRPING BIRDS and RUSHING WATER take us to --

1 EXT. A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY - DAY (D1) 1

-- where we find KARA ZOR-EL walking through knee-high grass. She's in a flowing dress, hair tumbling down her back. Kara seems freer than we've ever seen her. Comfortable. *Happy.*

She runs her fingers through the grass as the sun spikes the lens -- and we realize that THIS SUN IS RED -- it draws our attention -- beside that red orb is an ENORMOUS GREEN PLANET hovering in the pale blue sky, ringed with shattered comets.

We are not on Earth.

And, to drive that home, MON-EL -- *whom we last saw rocketing out of Earth's atmosphere, alone* -- comes up behind Kara playfully, kisses her neck as she smiles and takes his hands.

MON-EL

Hey, beautiful.

KARA

Where'd you go off to?

MON-EL

I found a spring just through those trees. We can follow it up to the Jewel Mountains.

Kara smiles at a fond memory.

KARA

I used to visit those as a child.
My mother would take me.

Mon-El squeezes her hand, smiles.

MON-EL

And now you can take me.

They kiss, then turn to head for the distant mountain range --

A WOMAN stands ahead of them. She's in a flowing blue robe, her back to Kara and Mon-El. Kara smiles, glad to see her.

KARA

I was just thinking about you.

ALURA turns -- *Kara's mother* -- and this isn't the hologram we're used to from the DEO -- this is Alura, *alive* --

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

ALURA

I find that hard to believe when
you're with your boyfriend.

MON-EL

Hey, Mrs. El --

Kara embraces her mother tightly.

KARA

It feels like I haven't seen you in
so long...

ALURA

I've been here the whole time,
Kara. Waiting for you. I'll
always be here waiting for you.

Kara looks up into her mother's eyes and smiles -- she has Alura in front of her, Mon-El to her side -- everything is just perfect -- and then suddenly those CHIRPING BIRDS start to sound a hell of a lot like SIRENS -- Kara closes her eyes, trying to drown the sound, but the sounds get louder. She opens her eyes to find she's --

2 EXT. SKIES ABOVE NATIONAL CITY - NIGHT (N1)

2

-- floating in the sky as SUPERGIRL -- shaking off her daydream as she hovers like the iconic shot from *Superman Returns*. Below her are millions of lives, but up here Supergirl is a silent beacon, watching over them alone.

She listens closely, her super-hearing sorting through the car horns and the conversations and the utter noise until it focuses clearly on what we knew was coming -- sirens.

Supergirl sets her jaw and DIVES toward the danger, where --

3 EXT. STREETS - SAME TIME (N1)

3

-- we find an 18-WHEELER BARRELING through narrow streets and around stalled traffic, teetering horribly as it plows through anything unlucky enough to get stuck in its way.

Behind it are THREE POLICE CRUISERS, cherry-tops flaring. We PUSH IN on the lead cruiser, inside which MAGGIE SAWYER drives as ALEX DANVERS loads a shotgun. It's hard not to notice that they're both dressed for a night out on the town.

ALEX

I love a high-speed chase as much
as the next gal --

Alex points the shotgun out the window, aims, FIRES at the truck's wheel -- the bullet bounces off it -- Alex reloads --

(CONTINUED)

ALEX (CONT'D)

-- but this is *not* what I had in mind when you said we should hit the town.

Alex FIRES again. No damage.

MAGGIE

I love you, hon, but less talking and more aiming for the wheels.

ALEX

My aim is just fine, sweetie -- those tires must have anti-ballistic coating. Damn, I wish I had my laser gun.

MAGGIE

We were going to see Dear Evan Hansen. Where would you have holstered it?

ALEX

From now on, I only do date night in tactical gear.

MAGGIE

Hot.

Alex FIRES again -- no damage, and now she's out of shells -- she tosses the shotgun aside as Maggie DRAWS A PISTOL --

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Let's knock, see if anyone's home.

Maggie lets go of the wheel -- Alex grabs it casually, a practiced team -- and sticks her body halfway out the driver's side window and OPENS FIRE on the back of the truck.

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM -- no damage, but the back door of the truck SWINGS OPEN -- revealing a MERC with a ROTARY CANNON --

ALEX

Looks like they're home --

RATATATATATATATATATATA -- the Merc OPENS FIRE -- Alex SWERVES Maggie's cruiser out of danger, but the Merc hits the two flanking cop cars which EXPLODE and TUMBLE ASIDE --

MAGGIE

What now?

ALEX

We shoot the guy with the gun.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

Maggie tosses Alex the gun and takes back the wheel -- she FLOORS IT -- the cruiser speeds toward the truck as Alex takes aim at the Merc -- but suddenly the truck SLOWS -- *Maggie's cruiser doesn't* -- they crash into the truck!!

CRUNCH -- Maggie's cruiser gets jacked underneath the 18-wheeler, and Alex loses her gun in the crash -- *now they're being dragged along behind the truck* -- the Merc is right above them in the back of the truck trailer -- he smiles and points the rotary cannon down at them -- it looks like lights-out for Sanvers, when -- *whoosh!!!*

Supergirl lands on the hood of Maggie's cruiser, between our heroes and the rotary cannon! RATATATATATA --

The bullets bounce harmlessly off Supergirl -- she walks toward the gun, into the flaming exhaust of the cannon -- grabs the shaft with both hands -- and CRUNCHES IT shut.

The Merc just looks at Supergirl. Gulp. Supergirl steps towards the Merc, joining him in the --

4

INT. TRUCK TRAILER - CONTINUOUS (N1)

4

Supergirl tosses the Merc into a heap of ALUMINUM TUBING, which collapses down on him. Supergirl stalks further into the trailer, looks around -- *X-ray vision* -- there's the DRIVER and PASSENGER in the cab, but no one in here -- *that's when Supergirl hears it* --

Footsteps. Above her.

She narrows her eyes and LAUNCHES INTO THE AIR --

5

EXT. TRUCK TRAILER - ROOF - CONTINUOUS (N1)

5

-- BURSTING straight through the roof of the truck trailer, landing in front of another Merc who was preparing to make off with a MESSENGER BAG slung around his shoulder.

We'll come to know this Merc as ROBERT DUBOIS -- *aka BLOODSPORT* -- he turns fearlessly to the Girl of Steel and draws a BAM-STICK -- *an electrified baton* -- he smiles --

WHAM!! DuBois brings the baton down on her shoulder -- it SIZZLES against her cape -- but it causes Supergirl no harm. She simply BACKHANDS DuBois, who goes FLYING off the side of the speeding truck and lands in a heap on the roof of a car.

6 INT. TRUCK'S CAB - SAME TIME (N1) 6

The driver is desperately red-lining the truck as the passenger peeks out his side-view mirror -- he can see Supergirl through the mirror, on the roof stalking toward them -- he turns back to his glove box and draws a pistol -- then the passenger turns back to the side-view mirror when --

BZZOWWWWWWWW!!!!

Supergirl's heat-vision HITS the mirror and DEFLECTS into the passenger!! His gun goes flying and the passenger is knocked out. The driver, in shock, loses control of the truck --

7 EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS (N1) 7

-- and Supergirl LEAPS off the roof of the cab, stops the skidding truck with her bare hands as the momentum pushes her heels into the pavement!

Alex and Maggie hop out of the cruiser, guns drawn, and approach the cab from either side -- when the driver and passenger are DROPPED in front of them, hands zip-tied. They look up to see -- Supergirl, who's already turning to go.

A YOUNG FAN sees Supergirl and cheers.

YOUNG FAN

Supergirl! You're the best --

But Supergirl has already flown away. Maggie clocks it, turns to Alex --

MAGGIE

Doesn't even stop for autographs anymore.

Off Alex, watching her sister disappear in the sky --

8 EXT./INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - BALCONY -
LATER (N1) 8

Supergirl lands -- and this is a side of her we've never seen before, all business as she heads toward the beehive of activity -- AGENT DEMOS approaches --

DEMOS

Ma'am, I have that toxicology report you asked for.

SUPERGIRL

From the Okaaran assassin or the Rannian emissary's teenage daughter?

(CONTINUED)

DEMOS

The Rannian kid.

SUPERGIRL

And?

DEMOS

Not laced with any otherworldly substance. Unless you consider something grown in Denver otherworldly.

SUPERGIRL

Less DEO and more DEA.

DEMOS

I'll pass it over to them.

Demos breaks off as Supergirl approaches another agent, sitting at the main console beside WINN -- she leans over his shoulder to check on the work he's doing --

SUPERGIRL

No, the suspect is from Zandria, not Zegor. The details matter.

This is definitely a different kind of Supergirl -- a new hero, who is fully in charge and *not* afraid to show it.

Winn spins in his chair, cocks an eyebrow at her.

WINN

Cool truck chase. *Very Fast and Furious.*

(does the sign of the cross)

RIP Paul Walker, may his memory be a blessing.

Supergirl ignores Winn, turns to the monitors -- which show security footage of the chase. HANK joins them.

HANK

One of the suspects got away.

Winn taps on his keyboard, and a monitor shows DuBois, backhanded off the truck. Not long after, he rolls off the car he landed on and makes off with that messenger bag.

SUPERGIRL

And where are you on ID-ing him?

(CONTINUED)

WINN

High-tech facial recognition software can't get under a low-tech face mask. Go figure.

HANK

Did you notice any identifying features?

Supergirl holds out the hand she backhanded DuBois with. It has some CAKED BLOOD on it.

SUPERGIRL

This is his. Send a sample up to Alex's lab. Maybe his DNA is in the database.

Winn practically gags as he cotton-swabs Supergirl's hand.

WINN

Well, this is new and gross.

Winn finishes swabbing, then takes the liberty of spritzing Supergirl's hand with Purell. Alex and Maggie join the group at the console.

SUPERGIRL

We need to find out who this guy is, how he's affiliated with the other mercenaries and what he made off with.

(shakes her head,
frustrated)

I should have cuffed him.

ALEX

("you did great!")
You knocked him a hundred yards into the roof of a minivan.

WINN

Plus, that truck was filled with aluminum tubing. Doesn't seem like much until you use it to build an illegal nuclear centrifuge.

HANK

Those mercenaries stole a truck full of dangerous supplies from a military supplier and barrelled through National City during rush hour. You stopped them. This is a big win.

(CONTINUED)

SUPERGIRL

It's not a win until every one of them is behind bars. Find the guy.

Supergirl begins to head off when Maggie stops her.

MAGGIE

Tomorrow Alex and I are gonna do the tasting for our wedding. Three hours of hors d'oeuvres and nothing but hors d'oeuvres. I'm talking potstickers, oyster shooters, pigs in blankets. Did I mention potstickers?

SUPERGIRL

Uh, if I'm not busy, sure.

Supergirl begins to head out.

ALEX

We're all gonna meet at the bar beforehand if you want to --

WHOOSH -- Supergirl is gone. Alex sighs, turns to Maggie.

ALEX (CONT'D)

It was worth a try.

MAGGIE

You know something's up when she turns down free apps.

WINN

Cool, so it's not just me -- Kara's been way different since the Daxamite invasion. She went from little miss sunshine to -- well, to Alex, basically.

ALEX

What? I'm nothing like that.

Hank and Winn just share a look. Alex begins to argue when --

MAGGIE

Don't worry, hon, your unrelenting seriousness is one of my favorite things about you.

They kiss. Winn scoots into frame.

WINN

So, like, can I come to the tasting? I like potstickers.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

Off them --

9 EXT. NATIONAL CITY - EDGE TOWER - THE NEXT DAY (D2)

9

A bright and beautiful day in National City -- and now we PUSH IN on a building we maybe haven't noticed before -- it's big, it's brash, it towers over every other building -- toward a conference room on the top floor, in which sits --

10 INT. EDGE TOWER - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS (D2)

10

-- LENA LUTHOR, JAMES OLSEN, and the MAYOR OF NATIONAL CITY, among others. *It's worth noting that Lena is the only woman in the room.* National City is sprawled out below them through the enormous picture window; EDGE PROPERTIES is scrawled on the opposite wall in large platinum letters.

One seat at the table is empty. The Mayor stands to speak.

MAYOR

It's been six months since the Daxamite invasion, and National City is only now beginning to recover. Tomorrow we'll dedicate a statue to thank Supergirl for all she did to save us, but that's a small token in the ocean of work we have ahead. As Mayor, I wanted to bring together the city's greatest civic and business leaders to formulate a plan to keep us on --

Suddenly the double doors BURST OPEN and MORGAN EDGE enters followed by two sycophantic aides toting paperwork. Edge is a strong, wealthy, powerful man who is very aware of how strong, wealthy, and powerful he is.

EDGE

Sorry I'm late, Mr. Mayor. My team was just putting the finishing touches on our presentation to make National City great -- well, you know. It's why we're all here.

Edge turns to the room at large. The screens show a presentation to go along with his polished speech --

EDGE (CONT'D)

National City is hurting, and no neighborhood is feeling the pinch more-so than the Waterfront.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDGE (CONT'D)

But Edge Properties has a plan -- a plan to redevelop that ailing community and turn it into a hub of social and business activity to reignite National City's economy.

(turns to the Mayor)

You want to rebuild the city, Mr. Mayor? This is the first step. And you'll waltz into a second term using nothing but our billboard.

On cue, the screens show HIGH-RISE CONDOMINIUMS superimposed over the old Waterfront, with the caption: Waterfront's Edge

But James isn't having it.

JAMES

You know, the one thing I can't help but notice missing from that very sleek presentation is the fact that the Waterfront is home to the city's immigrant population -- many of them aliens. You'd be forcing thousands from their homes to build high-rises for the wealthy.

Edge waves a dismissive hand.

EDGE

I read your op-ed, Mr. Olsen, I don't need to hear it monologue'd back to me like some bad Tisch audition. We all get it, you're a bleeding heart liberal and you want everyone to be happy. But the immigrants you profess to care so much for are living in squalor on the most valuable plot of land in this city. And no one can be happy when their heart is bleeding out.

LENA

It's not a liberal or conservative question --

EDGE

Appreciate you trying to help, sweetheart, but I've got this.

LENA

(bites her tongue)

I wasn't going to defend you. I agree with Mr. Olsen. You're asking for an enormous tax break to develop that land.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LENA (CONT'D)

You'd be the one to reap all the benefits while the city starves for funds.

EDGE

I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you -- I enjoyed watching you talk, you're very pretty, but your words make no sense and I don't care about them.

LENA

I'm just curious, are you talking down to me because I'm a Luthor or because I'm a woman?

EDGE

(no hesitation)

Because you're a woman. I actually respected the Luthor name. It's a shame what you've done to it.

MAYOR

Alright, Morgan, enough.

(off Edge)

I know you're anxious to get moving, but -- and I was going to wait until we were in private -- you can't start pulling permits while people are still living down there.

(beat)

Maybe you should concentrate on the downtown project for now.

EDGE

(pointed)

And maybe you need to be working harder for your constituents.

MAYOR

Watch your tone. You're forgetting who has the power in this city.

EDGE

And you seem to be forgetting whose office you're in right now.

The Mayor looks a bit rattled.

MAYOR

Maybe we should take a few minutes to regroup.

The Mayor heads to the bar for a drink as the others get up. James gets close to Edge.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

You can't hide from the press,
Edge. CatCo will stop you.

Edge smiles -- clearly knows something James doesn't --

EDGE

Are you so sure about that,
Mr. Olsen?

Edge walks out of the room. Off James, disturbed...

11 INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - LATER (D2)

11

Maggie is on a laptop, going over an Excel spreadsheet. Alex comes over, kisses her head, takes a peek.

ALEX

What're you doing?

MAGGIE

Organizing wedding planning. Guest list, budget, stuff we need to get done and when it has to be done by.

ALEX

Why not put that away, we can go get lunch, maybe play hooky...

Maggie looks at Alex -- she can tell something's on her mind. She shuts her laptop and turns to face Alex.

MAGGIE

You've been looking for any excuse to put off all the work we have to do. What's going on?

ALEX

I was just thinking -- weddings are stressful. All those people, all that money. Why not just elope?

Maggie smirks up at Alex.

MAGGIE

Yeah, right.

ALEX

I'm serious! You know everyone down at the courthouse, anyway. It'll be like a real wedding but with no planning and no stress.

(snaps her fingers
excitedly)

Or -- we go to Vegas!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

ALEX (CONT'D)

Get married by Elvis, try our luck
at the casinos -- you know I'm
nasty at Texas Hold'em...

MAGGIE

I don't want to commit my life to
you in front of a county clerk or
Elvis. I want to do it in front of
everyone we love. Trust me, it's
going to be spectacular. It's
going to be the wedding of your
dreams.

(off Alex)

Tasting appointment today!

Maggie kisses Alex then heads off to get dressed, leaving an
uncomfortable Alex behind...

12

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - LATER (D2)

12

CAT GRANT stands at the podium and responds to questions.

CAT

No, that's unequivocally false.
Any suggestion that President
Marsdin hasn't been fully
forthcoming with the Daxamite
Invasion Commission is fake news.

We PULL BACK, until we realize we aren't in the White House
at all, we're in --

13

INT. CATCO WORLDWIDE MEDIA - JAMES'S OFFICE - SAME TIME (D2)

13

-- where it's an all-hands-on-deck staff meeting, led by
James and SNAPPER CARR. Behind him, Cat is on one screen,
but the others show news around National City.

JAMES

Best press secretary since Robert
Gibbs.

SNAPPER

She makes Gibbs look like a hall
monitor.

JAMES

Back to business. Sports?

STAFFER #1

As of last night, the Metropolis
Monarchs officially have the worst
record in baseball.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Even worse than the Mets?

SNAPPER

I don't know how, but yes. I'm killing myself after this meeting.

JAMES

Okay, crime.

STAFFER #2

There's not much to cover.

STAFFER #1

Crime has been down sixty-five percent over the past six months.

JAMES

Well, that's a story in and of itself. What's the root cause? New policing tactics? Housing?

Kara enters the room, notepad in hand.

KARA

Supergirl's been busy. Maybe she's making an impact.

She nods to the screens behind James -- it's a collection of "Supergirl Saves The Day" news from around the city.

SNAPPER

Kara Danvers, pain in the ace reporter, if that notepad doesn't have the Supergirl piece I asked for scribbled in longhand, you should turn around and leave right now.

KARA

Like I said, Supergirl's been a little too busy saving people and protecting the city to sit down for a one-on-one about the invasion.

SNAPPER

The statue dedication is tomorrow. I want her story in her words. You have one job to do. *Do it.*

Kara clearly doesn't want to, but --

KARA

Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Okay, what about the deep dive into the Morello crime family's --

SNAPPER

You didn't hear? Supergirl put them all away two days ago.

JAMES

She *has* been busy.

(then)

Okay, you've all got your assignments. Get after it.

As the room breaks up, James approaches Kara privately.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Snapper's right -- I need that article by deadline, okay?

KARA

I said I would.

Kara looks at James -- it's a hard look --

JAMES

Can we talk? We could go get a drink --

KARA

Do you want me to write the article or get a drink? Neither of which is as important as eight other things I have to do.

James is about to respond when he sees something on the screens behind Kara. His expression darkens --

JAMES

Could you maybe do something about that? About him.

Kara turns, and the screens no longer show Cat or the news -- they each show the blaring headline: HOSTILE TAKEOVER AT CATCO MEDIA? A picture of Morgan Edge accompanies them.

Off James and Kara, taking in that huge news...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

14

INT. L-CORP - LENA'S OFFICE - LATER (D2)

14

Lena sits at her desk on her laptop. Kara walks in -- all business.

LENA

Kara! I'm so happy to see you.

Lena springs up and gives her friend a hug.

LENA (CONT'D)

When I got your text, I realized how long it's been since we saw each other.

(off Kara)

I feel like I've been a terrible friend. Things got so crazy here after the city got attacked. I should have been there for you.

KARA

Please, you don't have to apologize.

LENA

I just know it's hard. To lose someone like that.

KARA

I'm fine, actually. Been working a lot, which has been great.

LENA

I've been trying to keep up with the magazine. Haven't seen any of your articles, but I probably missed them. Will you send them to me? I'd love to read them.

Kara tries to keep the conversation moving --

KARA

Speaking of work...

She stands up -- back to the point.

LENA

What is it?

KARA

Morgan Edge.

(CONTINUED)

LENA

Ugh. What did that misogynistic toad do now?

KARA

He's attempting a hostile takeover of CatCo.

LENA

Seriously?

KARA

Ms. Grant had to put her shares in a blind trust when she became President Marsdin's Press Secretary. Edge has been buying up CatCo shares quietly. Until today when he put a tender offer to the majority shareholders.

LENA

Free press no more...

KARA

You're an investor in his company. I thought if you spoke with him, maybe you could be persuasive.

LENA

Edge doesn't respect opinions that aren't his own. Especially from a woman.

KARA

Lena, you helped Supergirl save the Earth. How hard can one stubborn sexist be?

Lena sees the concern in Kara's eyes -- the weight of what this could mean begins to land on her --

LENA

I'll see what I can do.

KARA

Thank you.

Kara turns to exit. Lena calls after her --

LENA

You're sure you're alright?

KARA

I'm great.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

Off Kara -- working hard to convince herself that's true --

15 INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT (N2)

15

James, Winn, Maggie, Alex, and Hank all sit around a table, having the much-deserved drink they promised they would have earlier. They're supposed to be unwinding, but there's only one thing on their mind --

MAGGIE

(to Alex)

Staring at the door isn't going to make her show up.

WINN

We really should start putting bets on this sort of thing.

HANK

She's not herself.

WINN

You don't have to be a psychic to know that.

(off Hank)

No offense.

ALEX

I don't know how much more space I can give her.

JAMES

She's reminding me a little of Superman, when he really gets in the zone.

MAGGIE

Isn't that a good thing?

Alex shoots Maggie a look -- no, it's not.

Before they can stir any further, BRIAN -- our friendly blue-faced alien that we know so well from Season 2 -- appears from behind the bar.

WINN

Brian?

BRIAN

Hi guys! Can I get anyone another round?

HANK

You work here now?

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

Do I work here? Hah! I own the joint.

WINN

I thought that old Maltusian lady with the asthmatic cat did.

BRIAN

She moved to Palm Springs to work on her golf game. Put the bar up for sale.

JAMES

And you bought it?

BRIAN

Due to the hostile alien takeover of our dear city, little attention was paid to the National City lottery drawing. But I won! I figured I'd rather be a property owner than lose it to a bookie.

ALEX

Well, congratulations.

BRIAN

Let me tell you, though, a bar is a lot of work. It's a shame Mon-El isn't around anymore. That guy could pour a drink.

He looks around the table -- smiling cheerily at all of them.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Speaking of Mon-El, where's Kara?

HANK

(not so hopeful)

She might join us.

BRIAN

Well, cheers to that. Duty calls.

He walks off. They're all quiet. Then, the news on the TV at the bar grabs their attention.

ON THE TV: Live footage of Supergirl saving a group of people from a fire.

NEWSCASTER

Live from downtown National City where Supergirl has just made yet another crucial rescue.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

It seems the city's hero is just
about everywhere these days...

Alex downs her drink.

ALEX

I guess she won't be making it.

Alex gets up and walks over to the jukebox. The rest of the
table watches her go -- feeling just as confused and
frustrated as she is. Maggie follows her.

AT THE JUKEBOX --

Maggie catches up.

MAGGIE

Alex.

ALEX

I just wish she was around.

MAGGIE

She's doing her job. You can't
knock her for that.

ALEX

Call me selfish, but I just want to
hang out with my sister sometimes.

MAGGIE

I know. But cheer up -- time to go
to that tasting.

That's the last place Alex wants to be. Carefully --

ALEX

You're going to hate me, but could
we not go?

MAGGIE

I don't hate you -- but I don't get
it, Alex. Why are you suddenly so
down on this wedding?

ALEX

I'm not down on it. I just -- I
don't know --

MAGGIE

What is going on with you?

Alex doesn't know what to say. Maggie, suddenly more
vulnerable than she's comfortable being, flares --

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Well, when you figure it out, let me know.

Maggie heads off. Alex watches her go as Winn runs over.

WINN

I just got an alert from the DEO. I think we may have tracked down our merc. Come on.

Winn steps toward the opposite exit that Maggie's headed, then notices Alex isn't following. He turns back to her.

WINN (CONT'D)

Come on, let's go.

Alex pulls her gaze away from Maggie and follows after Winn.

16 INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - COMMAND CENTER - 16
LATER (N2)

Alex, Hank, and Winn walk into the command center. Supergirl joins them from the other hallway.

SUPERGIRL

I got your call. You were able to trace the Merc with the blood?

Winn pulls up an image of DuBois, the man who got away from the truck chase in Act 1.

WINN

May I present Robert DuBois. He goes by Bloodsport -- which is ironic considering how we found him.

HANK

What do we know about him?

WINN

Remember the bombings at City Hall a few years back? Well, all roads lead to Sir Bloodsport, but the cops couldn't nail him down with any legit evidence. And he had a good lawyer. He's been AWOL ever since.

Supergirl steps over to one of the DEO computers -- reaches over an AGENT and types into the computer. Alex and Hank exchange a look -- *this is new...*

(CONTINUED)

SUPERGIRL

His file says he's ex-military.

ALEX

Where was he last stationed?

WINN

Fort Harrison. Twenty miles
outside the city.

SUPERGIRL

He worked security detail.

Hank paces in front of the monitors -- concern growing --

HANK

He'd have knowledge of all the ins
and outs of the base. He could
sneak on, potentially locate
weapons, technology, anything he
wanted to...

SUPERGIRL

Winn, can you put in a call to his
CO? See what they know about him?

Winn types into his tablet. Waits a beat. He looks up --

ALEX

What is it?

WINN

The base's server is down. The
system is scrambled. Someone
hacked into it.

HANK

I've got one guess who...

Supergirl turns to Hank.

SUPERGIRL

I've got this.

Hank nods. Off Supergirl -- another bad guy to catch --

EXT. MILITARY BASE - LATER (N2)

Supergirl lands under the dim lights of the military base.
She looks around and spots a BODY on the ground. She races
over to it -- an UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER.

Beyond this soldier -- another unconscious soldier -- then
another. Behind them looms a large HANGAR.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

Supergirl X-RAY visions the hangar -- sees something HUGE inside, but she can't make out what it is. It's covered with something lead.

She walks into the hanger --

18

INT. HANGAR - MILITARY BASE - CONTINUOUS (N2)

18

The mood is tense, expectant. Supergirl steps inside the hanger. AN UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER lies near the entrance -- she checks to make sure he's still breathing, then moves towards the huge object covered by a military-grade tarp lined with lead. She circles the object -- alert.

Suddenly -- ZAP! A LASER BEAM shoots out from inside the tarp -- Supergirl DODGES it. Then -- ZAP! Another beam hits her -- this time it BLOWS her back against the wall.

Supergirl recovers -- as ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! -- more lasers. She HEAT-VISIONS into the eye of the laser and BLAM! -- the laser explodes, creating a BLAST OF WIND that tears the lead tarp off the object, REVEALING A DAXAMITE SHIP.

Supergirl stares at it in momentary shock -- and maybe a second of sadness. Just as BLOODSPORT charges out of the ship. He fires a DAXAMITE STAFF -- ZAP! -- hitting her.

SUPERGIRL

What are you doing here? What do you want?

BLOODSPORT

It would be easy if I just told you, wouldn't it?

Supergirl moves towards him, but he ZAPS! her again with the Daxamite staff -- Supergirl goes flying back.

She instinctively rights herself and flies towards him, but Bloodsport turns the laser on the wall near the exit --

Supergirl realizes what Bloodsport's about to do --

SUPERGIRL

No!

But before she can get to Bloodsport -- ZAP! -- the WALL behind the unconscious soldier BURSTS INTO FLAMES, engulfing the Unconscious Soldier.

Supergirl instinctively spins towards the unconscious soldier, unleashing FREEZE BREATH to stop the fire and as she does --

(CONTINUED)

BLOODSPORT

You're too predictable.

And in the next instant, Bloodsport sets off an Incendiary Device, the blows a hole into the wall next to him... and disappears out of it.

Supergirl checks to make sure the unconscious soldier is still alive, then SUPER-SPEEDS to the hole where Bloodsport disappeared. She scans the night for a trace of him... but he's vanished.

As she bangs her fist against the side of the hangar in frustration, causing a huge dent --

A BEEP rings out. Supergirl pales. *She knows that sound.*

19

EXT. CATCO WORLDWIDE MEDIA - CAT'S BALCONY - MOMENTS LATER
(N2)

19

James looks to the skies, waiting. Suddenly, Supergirl lands, out of breath and worried.

SUPERGIRL

What's wrong? Why did you use the signal watch?

JAMES

Really need that article. We're closing the issue.

Her realization that he's fine turns to anger.

SUPERGIRL

You beeped me? For a deadline? That is for emergencies only!

JAMES

You haven't answered a call or e-mail in twenty-four hours. What am I supposed to do? At some point, I have to be your boss.

SUPERGIRL

Don't ever -- ever -- do that again.

JAMES

What? Make you do your job?

SUPERGIRL

I am doing my job!

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

No. Supergirl is. Kara is completely off the radar.

SUPERGIRL

You know what, James? I've been a little busy. The world isn't going to save itself.

JAMES

I get that, but you're still a reporter. You have a life outside of being Supergirl. A life that makes you, you.

SUPERGIRL

What makes me, me, *is* Supergirl. That's who am at my core. And you're one to talk, *Guardian*.

JAMES

Being Guardian is important to me. But James Olsen, who runs CatCo, his job matters too.

She looks back at him when something comes to her -- perhaps the realization she's been searching for all along --

SUPERGIRL

If I'm supposed put Supergirl on hold so that I can write this article for you, then maybe being a reporter isn't a good idea right now.

JAMES

What are you talking about?

SUPERGIRL

There's bigger things for me to do. But not here at CatCo. Not as a reporter. Not as Kara Danvers.

JAMES

You're quitting?

She takes a deep breath -- *is she really doing this??*

SUPERGIRL

Yeah. I quit.

Supergirl flies off -- empowered by her decision.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

20

INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - LATER (N2)

20

Hank is on the phone, in a heated conversation with General Lane. Winn works at his station nearby, listening in.

HANK

And when exactly were you going to notify us of the fact that you had a Daxamite war ship in your possession?! Alien remnants are the DEO's purview!

(listens, then)

You can rest assured I will talk to the President, General Lane. And if something happens as a result of your overreach, mark my words, she'll have your stars.

Hank hangs up, then looks up to see Winn staring proudly at him for the way he told Lane off.

WINN

(taps fist to chest, then peace sign)

Respect.

(off Hank)

That Lane is a real blow hard. Still don't understand how his daughters turned out so nice.

HANK

While I appreciate the nod of confidence, Agent Schott -- do you have any words that might actually help me?

WINN

Words, no. Pictures, definitely.

Winn taps his IPAD, throws an image up on one of the monitors -- A HIGH TECH DEVICE.

WINN (CONT'D)

I had the military supplier DuBois robbed inventory everything that was taken. Turns out, it wasn't just aluminum rods.

Alex enters -- sees the device on the monitor.

ALEX

A high pressure regulator. What would DuBois need that for?

(CONTINUED)

As that question hangs --

WINN

He also stole a cloaking unit from the Daxamite ship that Lane had.

HANK

How exactly do those go together?

ALEX

With the pressure regulator, he'd be able to stabilize the internal pressure in a B-52 or an F-18 to withstand the force emitted by a cloaking shield.

WINN

Able to retrofit it into a fully cloaked aircraft.

ALEX

He could drop a nuke from the sky, and no one in National City would know he was ever overhead.

WINN

Until it was too late.

That lands. This is bad, bad news.

HANK

Agent Schott, I want every flight in and out of National City scanned for munitions. Air and space.

WINN

Yes, sir.

HANK

(to Alex)

Put your team on tactical alert. And let Supergirl know.

Alex nods and heads off as she sees James approaching; she can see from his expression that something's wrong.

ALEX

James -- what is it?

JAMES

Kara quit CatCo.

As that lands on Alex --

21 INT. EDGE TOWER - MORGAN EDGE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME (N2) 21

Edge sits at his desk working as Lena enters, escorted in by an assistant.

EDGE

Twice to my office in as many days,
Lena. People will talk.

LENA

I'm a Luthor, I'm used to people
talking about me. And I have thick
skin.

EDGE

Thick skin? I'll have to take you
at your word. Not that I wouldn't
love to find out.

LENA

You have all the appeal of a
Michael Douglas movie from the 90s.

EDGE

You mean you're not stalking me?
With all the shade you threw me
yesterday, I thought you were
flirting.

Lena's had enough.

LENA

I came because I had a proposition
for you.

EDGE

I do like propositions.

LENA

L-Corp owns holdings in a number of
your properties. Aside from your
Waterfront project, I agree with
much of your development. So I'd
like to double our investments in
your company. And I know the
challenges we've had working out a
deal for you to use our
photovoltaic glass on your
buildings. I bring a solution.

EDGE

In exchange for, let me guess...
You want me to stay away from
CatCo.

(off Lena)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDGE (CONT'D)

I thought you were a little too chummy with Olsen. You really shouldn't let the personal get in the way of the professional.

LENA

This has nothing to do with James Olsen.

(off Edge)

CatCo is an institution. A beacon of free press and independent thought. If you want to buy an outlet that will take your side, buy the Post -- or the Journal -- where you have an audience ready to listen to whatever rhetoric you want to spout.

EDGE

It's the CatCo audience I need to reach.

LENA

Come on, Morgan -- this isn't good business and you know it. There's a whole city that needs to be rebuilt. Focus on that.

Edge stares at Lena enigmatically for a beat, then shakes his head with derision.

EDGE

Did you just tell me what to do?

(off Lena)

If I wanted to I could have every city regulator, the FDA, and the EPA coming down on you and your fringe enterprises.

LENA

L-Corp is a clean company. I've seen to that.

EDGE

Do you think that'll matter when I have the entire editorial board at CatCo stirring up any innuendo they can find on you. And helping to change public opinion about my good works.

(off Lena)

Now, that's good business, little girl.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Edge presses an intercom button on his desk. His assistant reappears.

LENA
(with bravado)
I'll see myself out.

And Lena exits. Edge smiles, sits, then his CELL PHONE BUZZES with a text. He looks at the text, then to his assistant --

EDGE
Have the car brought up front.

As the assistant nods and Edge heads out --

22 INT. KARA'S LOFT - SAME TIME (N2)

22

ON THE TV: Cat Grant, fielding questions as Press Secretary.

CAT (ON TV)
*Karl, I know you have better things
to do than promote alt-right
propaganda in the form of asinine
questions. I suggest yoga.*

Kara mutes the TV. She's at the kitchen table, her laptop up, researching Bloodsport and cloaking devices. Near her is a BANKERS BOX filled with her stuff from CatCo.

Alex lets herself in without knocking.

ALEX
What are you doing?

KARA
Researching Bloodsport. Assessing
for possible weapons, tactics, so I
can be better prepared the next
time I --

ALEX
No. Not Bloodsport. With your
life, Kara.

Kara suddenly realizes --

KARA
James has been making the rounds --

ALEX
I've kept my distance, Kara. Given
you time to grieve Mon-El. Without
prodding. Without making you talk
about it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Without forcing you to have game nights. Or come to the bar. Or anything. And I've even held back with wedding stuff. All the things I haven't wanted to talk to you about, because I didn't want to be insensitive. I knew you needed your space. But quitting CatCo -- I am not going to let you do that. Consider this your intervention.

KARA

I don't need an intervention. I am crushing it as Supergirl.

ALEX

Yes you are. Supergirl's kicking ass and taking names. But I'm not here for Supergirl. I'm here for Kara Danvers --

KARA

(raw)

Yeah, well Kara Danvers' life sucks right now.

ALEX

Which is why you need to talk about it. So you can work through it. Move forward.

KARA

To what end, Alex? I am not just the girl next door. I can never live a normal life. And pretending that I could have it all and knowing I can't -- it hurts. And it keeps me from doing what is actually important. Doing the things I can feel good about.

(off her)

I was sent here for a reason. I want to focus on that for a change. Without being distracted by other things.

ALEX

Like me? Like your friends?

(off Kara)

Let me help you. Let me help you get over him --

(CONTINUED)

KARA

Sorry if I don't really feel like jumping onto Tindr and swiping left and right -- I thought I found the person who was going to be there for me -- I thought I found my Maggie -- and not only is he gone, I made him leave... I launched him into space in a lifeboat -- I don't even know if he's alive.

(off Alex)

And even if I could get over him... To what end? Clark said it -- he couldn't do what I did, making that sacrifice. But me -- I couldn't live with myself if I hadn't. I am always going to make the choice I made -- so what is the point of trying to have more than what I have?

(off Alex)

Being Supergirl is enough.

ALEX

It might be enough today. But it won't be forever.

(off Kara)

I thought it was, too. Before Maggie. But it isn't.

KARA

I need to get back to work.

Alex regards her sister, feeling her pain, wishing she could help her.

KARA (CONT'D)

I love you.

ALEX

I know.

Beat. And Alex leaves. Off Kara, still alone.

INT. LIMOUSINE - LATER (N2)

Edge sits alone in his limo on his phone, searching tweets about the "#TheRealMorganEdge". He smiles at what he sees. Then the door to the limo opens... and Robert DuBois aka Bloodsport enters.

EDGE

I heard you had another run in with Supergirl.

(CONTINUED)

BLOODSPORT

Not a problem. I got everything you needed.

EDGE

Good.

BLOODSPORT

Now you have something for me?

Edge hands Bloodsport a METAL BRIEFCASE.

EDGE

You'll get the rest of your payment when the job is done.

Bloodsport opens the briefcase to check -- he seems satisfied with what's inside. He closes it; then to Edge --

BLOODSPORT

They'll literally never see the bombs coming.

EDGE

(nods)

When the Waterfront has been destroyed and I'm finally able to build my City Harbor, I'll give you a penthouse with a view as a bonus.

Bloodsport likes that idea.

BLOODSPORT

You're not worried about too many casualties?

EDGE

Can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs.

Off Edge, one step closer to his goal --

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

24 EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY (D3)

24

A crowd is gathering before a podium. Behind the podium stands a large edifice covered in cloth -- Supergirl's statue, about to be unveiled to the city.

Close to the podium there seem to be a lot of young girls, some in Supergirl costumes. They stare up, wide-eyed, eager to see their hero cast in steel.

High above them, sitting on a skyscraper roof, we see a red and blue dot.

25 EXT. SKYSCRAPER - ROOF - SAME TIME (D3)

25

Supergirl sits, glancing down at the hubbub surrounding her statue, then back up at the sky, scanning for threats.

A WHOOSH of wind startles her as the MARTIAN MANHUNTER lands beside her. She relaxes, seeing him, and turns back to her search of the skies. Manhunter TRANSFORMS into Hank.

SUPERGIRL

No sign of Bloodsport.

HANK

Good.

SUPERGIRL

No sign of anything, yet.

HANK

We'll be here when it shows up.
Whatever it is.

They share a quiet moment, heroes above the city.

HANK (CONT'D)

Quiet up here. You know, I rarely flew on Mars. It was for battle, not pleasure. But when I came to Earth, I spent hours in the sky. It was a place to be empty. I was so grateful for that emptiness. I felt untethered to the past. Safe from the memories that awaited me the second I stopped moving for even a moment.

SUPERGIRL

That's not what I'm doing up here.

(CONTINUED)

HANK

I know.

SUPERGIRL

It's not.

HANK

I believe you. But, forgive me for saying, you seem to be courting emptiness lately. And that's not you.

His words land on her, even if she pretends they don't.

SUPERGIRL

I tried to be Kara Danvers for fifteen years. But I was never supposed to be her. I'm not supposed to be human. I'm supposed to be better than that.

HANK

You have a human heart now. It aches, and scars, but it keeps on beating. If you try and cut it out, you will lose something essential.

Some part of her knows he's right, and her deep pain almost rises to the surface. In her first moment of vulnerability in a while --

SUPERGIRL

I can't help people if I'm broken, J'onn.

Hank takes her hand.

HANK

You are *not* broken. You are the strongest person I know. You're the one who saved me. You taught me that my past, my pain, made me stronger. Embracing that human side of myself made me better. J'onn J'onzz, Hank Henshaw, whatever other names I'll have in time, I welcome their vulnerabilities. I welcome the loves they'll lose. What's the point, otherwise?

SUPERGIRL

I just want to be Supergirl.

(CONTINUED)

HANK

But you're so much more. And I'm
not the only one who thinks so.

Supergirl gazes down, hiding her eyes from her friend.
Moving in the crowd, she SUPER-SEES Alex surveilling the
scene, looking around for trouble.

Supergirl squeezes Hank's hand. She appreciates what he's
said, but she has to focus.

SUPERGIRL

I'm not ready.

HANK

When you are, we'll be here.

SUPERGIRL

We should keep our eyes on the sky
right now.

HANK

Yes, ma'am.

From Supergirl and Hank, watching the sky for trouble, we
travel down to join Alex in the crowd.

EXT. WATERFRONT - STATUE - SAME TIME (D3)

Alex patrols the area, ready for whatever villainous plan
will come her way...

MAGGIE (OVER COMMS)

*Danvers, you on comms? Got
something that needs your
attention.*

ALEX

I'm here. East side. You?

We see Maggie on the other side of the statue crowd,
patrolling herself.

MAGGIE (INTO COMMS)

West. All clear.

INTERCUT between Maggie and Alex as they move separately
through the crowd, talking to each other over comms.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

About last night --

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

This is neither the time nor the place to talk about what I think you want to talk about.

MAGGIE

Do you not want to marry me?

The naked fear in Maggie's voice stops Alex cold.

ALEX

Of course I do. You're my heart.

MAGGIE

Okay. Good. I want to marry you.
(then)
All I want is to make you happy.
Tell me what would do that.

ALEX

Nothing. Nothing you can do.

MAGGIE

You need to tell me why every time I bring up the wedding, I get stonewalled.

(off Alex's silence)

You're gonna be my wife. Talk to me.

Alex sighs -- finally says it.

ALEX

Because my dad won't be there.

(then)

Even if I knew where he is, he couldn't come. He can't walk me down the aisle.

MAGGIE

Is that important for you? For him to give you away?

ALEX

No, it's not the giving away part. I'm doing that. But he's the person who made me who I am. He's supposed to be there. Maybe it's stupid, but... It just doesn't feel right without him.

MAGGIE

I get that. I mean, I'll be lucky if anyone from my side comes.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

I know, and I'm sorry to be making such a big deal about one person when you're dealing with stuff I can't imagine --

MAGGIE

Don't do that. Just because your stuff's different from mine doesn't mean it hurts any less.

(then)

I've had more practice at choosing my family, because I've had to. And I think, if you take a breath, there's gonna be a way for you to be okay with this. You've got so many people who love you, even if they didn't raise you. Just think about how they can make our day good, and let me know how to help.

ALEX

Okay. I can do that.

MAGGIE

Okay. I love you.

ALEX

You, too. Forever.

Alex smiles, relieved to have finally let it out. As she breathes, a young girl named RUBY (11 or 12, spunky, intent) BARRELS past Alex, knocking into her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Whoa! Watch out there.

Ruby hardly even breaks stride. She's racing towards the Supergirl statue. She calls over her shoulder --

RUBY

Sorry!

SAM (O.S.)

Ruby! Come back.

SAMANTHA MARCH aka SAM (late 20s/early 30s, put together, wholesome) rushes up to Alex. She's eyeing Ruby seriously, but not angrily. Ruby walks back towards Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)

That was not an apology.

RUBY

I'm very sorry I ran into you.

(CONTINUED)

Alex is charmed by the young mother and daughter.

ALEX

That's totally okay. But thank you for apologizing.

RUBY

Can I go, Mom? Please? I want to get close.

SAM

Don't get so far ahead I can't see you.

Ruby dashes off again. Alex and Sam share a smile.

ALEX

She's fun.

SAM

Thanks. I'm just enjoying the microsecond left before she's a teenager. Bye.

ALEX

Bye.

Sam hurries after Ruby, disappearing into the crowd. CAMERA TRACKS with them as they bring us close to the statue. A voice comes over on loudspeaker --

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen of National City, please welcome the chairwoman and CEO of L-Corp, Lena Luthor!

Sam smiles and hugs Ruby. Lena steps up to the podium, amid applause.

SAM

Here we go.

RUBY

Is Supergirl coming?

SAM

Shh, it's starting, honey.

Lena looks out over the crowd, signalling for quiet. As the crowd goes silent --

(CONTINUED)

LENA

I know I'm not the reason you're all here, so I'd like to start with the good stuff, and then I'll say a few brief words. My fellow National City citizens -- *the Girl of Steel.*

Workers pull ropes and the tarp covering the statue falls to the ground. REVEAL a beautiful, glimmering metal statue of Supergirl. She's mid-flight, one arm out in front of her, her eyes gazing forward with purpose and goodness. The crowd goes wild.

We track reactions from the crowd. Lena claps, delighted to be a part of this moment. Little girls, Ruby included, shout with joy and admiration, copying the arm out stance of the statue.

Elsewhere in the crowd, Alex and Maggie both smile, proud of Supergirl, despite what's going on in her personal life.

And finally, high above the din of the crowd --

27

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - ROOF - SAME TIME (D3)

27

-- we see Supergirl herself. She smiles softly. But not necessarily happily.

HANK

There you are.

SUPERGIRL

I feel like her. Steel on the outside. Nothing on the inside.

As Hank takes her hand --

28

EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3)

28

BACK DOWN to Lena, as the crowd dies down again.

LENA

I'm so honored to present you with this statue of our hometown hero. Some of you may be thinking this is a pretty cold day in hell, a Luthor praising a Kryptonian...

There are some good-natured chuckles from the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

LENA (CONT'D)

But ever since I came here,
Supergirl has been an inspiration
to me. A mentor. Most
importantly, a friend.

As Lena speaks, she seems to take her words very seriously. It surprises her, how much this speech is really true, and really from the heart.

LENA (CONT'D)

I didn't grow up around good people. I wasn't taught to put others before myself. We live in a world where there's so much evil, so much selfishness, that it can be hard to believe that something wholly good exists. But Supergirl shows us every day that it is possible to be a light in this world. At great risk, and great cost. Supergirl, if you can hear me, thank you.

The crowd nods along. They feel the same way.

LENA (CONT'D)

Thank you for everything you do. What could we achieve, if we all followed her example, and just worked to make our home a little better every day? No matter the opposition.

Lena seems to be speaking to herself, coming to a decision.

LENA (CONT'D)

We can do that. We have to. We can make that world real.

Sam seems very moved by Lena's words. She starts the applause. Soon, others join in, and everyone shares a moment. Lena smiles, appreciative.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - ROOF - SAME TIME (D3)

Supergirl and Hank look down, moved by the whole affair --

HANK

Now would be a good moment for you
to join the crowd.

Supergirl considers it, her face full of longing. She's about to fly down to the ceremony when --

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

KABOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!

30 EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3)

30

A GIGANTIC EXPLOSION under the waterfront sends dust and debris covering the entire area, as buildings sway from the BLAST -- what the hell was that?? The crowd screams in terror. Lena falls to the floor of the podium. Alex and Maggie jump up, looking around for the source of the violence.

Sam sits up, looking around for Ruby. She's nowhere to be seen.

SAM

Ruby? Baby? RUBY!

31 EXT. SKYSCRAPER - ROOF - SAME TIME (D3)

31

Supergirl and Hank's eyes widen.

HANK

Oh my God.

SUPERGIRL

Where is it? I didn't see anything. *Where is it?*

Supergirl takes off, flying down to the waterfront below. Hank follows suit.

32 INT. CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME (D3)

32

CLOSE ON Bloodsport, smiling at the chaos he's unleashed.

CREW MEMBER (O.S.)

Direct hit, sir.

REVEAL, Bloodsport is in some kind of windowless control room. We'll realize in the next act exactly where he is.

BLOODSPORT

Ready another missile.

And we stay on his face as crew members rush to follow orders. Off this imminent danger, we --

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

33 EXT. WATERFRONT - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

33

KABLOOM!!! -- another FIREBALL ERUPTS from the ground, launching chunks of CONCRETE and DEBRIS into the air -- People RUN for their lives as Supergirl uses her FREEZE BREATH to extinguish the fire --

SUPERGIRL (INTO COMMS)
Winn -- did you see where that missile came from?

INTERCUT WITH:

34 INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - COMMAND CENTER - 34
SAME TIME (D3)

DEO Agents SCRAMBLE -- Winn rushes to a console --

WINN
We have no heat signature, no atmospheric disruption, no residual electromagnetic trail -- Alex, did you see anything on the ground?

BACK TO THE WATERFRONT --

Alex and Maggie usher people away from the destruction --

ALEX (INTO COMMS)
Negative visual contact -- it came out of nowhere.

MAGGIE
(to the people)
Let's go, keep moving --

A hundred feet from her -- Hank lifts a FELLED LIGHT POLE and pushes it aside, clearing the way for people to evacuate.

HANK (INTO COMMS)
Maybe they found a way to cloak their missiles, too --

Supergirl looks across to Hank --

SUPERGIRL (INTO COMMS)
J'onnn -- can you locate DuBois telepathically?

Hank helps an OLDER MAN back to his feet --

HANK (INTO COMMS)
I'll try --

(CONTINUED)

As his eyes GLOW RED --

BACK TO THE DEO --

Winn pulls up security footage from all over the city --

WINN

We're pulling up every security
feed within a two-mile radius, with
any luck we'll spot the source of
the next blast when it hits --

BACK TO THE WATERFRONT --

Supergirl looks around, desperately X-ray visioning in every
direction --

SUPERGIRL (INTO COMMS)

Wait until they fire again? That's
NOT good enough --

WINN (OVER COMM)

Well, it's the best idea we've got
right now --

SUPERGIRL (INTO COMMS)

J'onnn -- any sign of him?

The RED disappears from Hank's eyes.

HANK (INTO COMMS)

No... I can't sense his mind...

Back to Supergirl --

SUPERGIRL (INTO COMM)

I'll find him --

FWOOSH -- she launches into the sky --

Hank watches her fly into the sky and then sees smoke pouring
out of a nearby BUILDING --

HANK (INTO COMM)

I'll clear that building -- Agent
Danvers and Detective Sawyer, stay
on the waterfront --

He rushes toward the building --

INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - COMMAND CENTER - 35
SAME TIME (D3)

WINN (INTO COMMS)

Supergirl, what do you see?

- 36 EXT. SKIES OVER NATIONAL CITY - SAME TIME (D3) 36
- Supergirl hovers over the city -- she looks around at the empty sky, spinning to take in the entire panorama... the sky is clear.
- SUPERGIRL
Nothing -- I can't see anything...
- Then she gets an idea... she closes her eyes -- just like the beginning of the episode. And she listens.
- It's a cacophony at first. FIRE. SHOUTING. SIRENS. We hear the voices rushing away from the chaos. But the sounds drop away one by one, as it gets quieter and quieter --
- 37 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME (D3) 37
- Bloodsport turns to the Gunner and silently points to him.
- The Gunner touches his screen console -- it reads -- LOCKING ON. They do not make a sound.
- 38 EXT. SKIES OVER NATIONAL CITY - SAME TIME (D3) 38
- Supergirl focuses. Muting the sounds... she hears waves -- then something else -- she tilts her head -- to listen closer.
- Behind the waves and the rolling ocean, she hears something... muffled at first and then clearer and clearer --
- BA-BUMP -- BA-BUMP -- BA-BUMP -- a HUMAN HEARTBEAT.
- She opens her eyes and looks straight down at the source of the sound -- into the ocean --
- SUPERGIRL
The pressure regulator wasn't for high altitude it was for low altitude... they're underwater.
- And she DIVES -- flying so fast she leaves a TRAIL OF SMOKE behind her --
- 39 EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3) 39
- Alex hears the SCREECH of Supergirl's SONIC DIVE and sees her SPLASH into the water --
- 40 EXT. UNDERWATER - MOMENTS LATER 40
- Supergirl SLICES through the water -- DEEPER and DEEPER -- following the HEARTBEAT -- BA-BUMP -- BA-BUMP -- BA-BUMP --

- 41 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D3) 41
- The screen reads: LOCKED. Bloodsport points to the Gunner -- the signal to FIRE --
- The Gunner lifts his finger to the FIRE button, but before he can hit it -- SMASH -- it's like they got hit by a TRAIN -- Everyone goes FLYING across the room --
- 42 EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3) 42
- Supergirl HOLDS her breath and CLUTCHES the side of the CLOAKED SUBMARINE, but then it goes on the FRITZ -- SPARKS explode into the water and in a flash -- the DARK METAL of the SUBMARINE appears where there had been nothing --
- Supergirl's fingers CLENCH into the metal -- it GROANS and BENDS as she gets a grip --
- 43 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME (D3) 43
- Bloodsport climbs back to his feet -- he looks up, listening to the METAL GROANING --
- BLOODSPORT
She's found us!
- GUNNER
The cloaking device is down --
- BLOODSPORT
FIRE!
- GUNNER
We're not locked on --
- BLOODSPORT
FIRE NOW --
- The Gunner puts his finger on the screen --
- 44 EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3) 44
- Supergirl tries to lift the Submarine -- but then she sees the TORPEDO LAUNCH from the front of the ship -- it's headed toward the shoreline --
- She lets go of the sub and BLASTS through the water after the torpedo --
- 45 EXT. WATERFRONT - MOMENTS LATER (D3) 45
- Maggie rushes over to Alex's side, Alex looks terrified --

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

She can't breathe underwater... she
could drown down there.

Maggie realizes why Alex is so nervous -- even though Kara is
Supergirl, in so many ways she's still just as frail as
everyone else.

MAGGIE

(reassuring)

She'll stop them in time --

Off Alex's concern --

46

EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3)

46

Supergirl SPEEDS after the TORPEDO -- closing the distance,
getting closer and closer until she can almost reach out and
grab it --

47

INT. SUBMARINE - SAME TIME (D3)

47

Bloodsport watches the SONAR readout carefully --

BLOODSPORT

Detonate it.

The Gunner presses a button --

48

EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3)

48

Supergirl reaches out her hand -- she's about to grab the
tail of the Torpedo when -- FWATHOOOM!!!

An UNDERWATER FIREBALL SWALLOWS SUPERGIRL -- then IMPLODES on
itself LIKE a GIANT BUBBLE --

The whole world GOES QUIET for SUPERGIRL...

49

EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3)

49

Sam, the mom we saw in Act 4, looks around in a panic for her
daughter, Ruby --

SAM

Ruby, where are you??

Just as she spots Ruby cowering beside the Supergirl statue --
KABLOOM!!

FWOOSH! Water BLASTS into the sky from the torpedo explosion
and the EARTH SHAKES VIOLENTLY --

Alex and Maggie look out at the water, terrified --

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

Oh no --

Sam tries to run toward Ruby, but the aftershocks of the explosion trip her up -- she looks on in horror as the STATUE OF SUPERGIRL CRACKS at the base and FALLS OVER ONTO HER DAUGHTER --

SAM

Ruby!!!

Sam RUSHES over -- Ruby is unconscious -- the HUGE steel statue PINNING her to the ground --

SAM (CONT'D)

HELP -- SOMEONE HELP!!!

Sam grabs the statue, but it's too massive -- she can't even budge it --

50

EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME

50

Supergirl sinks slowly. Her last reserves of air escape from her mouth, racing to the surface...

Supergirl hears the muffled, underwater stillness, Sam's call for help mingles with the distant sirens in a muted swirl.

51

EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3)

51

Alex is doing everything she can to stop herself from rushing into the water to go after Kara --

ALEX (INTO COMMS)

Supergirl -- SUPERGIRL??

(then)

Winn, please tell me you have a read on her?

52

INT. DEPT. OF EXTRA-NORMAL OPERATIONS (DEO) - COMMAND CENTER - 52
SAME TIME (D3)

Winn looks at the console --

WINN

We don't, and even worse -- the sub just armed another torpedo. You have to get out of there now --

53

INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME (D3)

53

Bloodsport and the Gunner are at the console --

BLOODSPORT

This will finish them off --

(CONTINUED)

53

CONTINUED:

53

The screen reads -- LOCKING ON --

54

EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3)

54

Supergirl looks up at the light filtering down. The quiet rhythm of the ocean muffled around her... and then she hears the distant voice of her sister, muted at first --

ALEX (O.S.)

Kara. Kara...

(and then clearly)

Kara. Come back --

And that does it. Supergirl springs BACK TO LIFE. She sees the submarine above her and JETS through the water -- STRAIGHT for it --

55

INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME (D3)

55

The screen reads: LOCKED ON --

BLOODSPORT

FIRE!

They fire --

56

EXT. UNDERWATER - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

56

The Torpedo launches but before it escapes the launch tube -- SUPERGIRL GRABS it with the palm of her hand HOLDING IT IN THE TUBE -- SHOVING it backward --

Supergirl is running out of air, but she PUSHES with all her strength -- her PALM against the torpedo's nose --

57

EXT. WATERFRONT - SAME TIME (D3)

57

Sam's PALMS PRESS against the massive steel statue --

Tears stream down her face -- a mother fighting to save her daughter -- then, just like Supergirl -- she finds strength she didn't know she had --

Sam's fingers GRIP the STEEL -- they BEND into the STATUE like it was play-doh -- she LIFTS with so much more might than a human woman should possess -- the STATUE RISES --

Sam STANDS upright -- HOLDING the VISAGE OF SUPERGIRL over her head -- she throws it aside --

SAM

Ruby!

Sam rushes to her daughter, pulling her into a hug -- Ruby's eyes blink open...

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

RUBY

Mom...

Sam presses Ruby into her chest... clinging to her and crying in relief.

SAM

I got you. I got you.

Sam holds her daughter and looks up at the giant statue. How on Earth did she do that?

58 INT. SUBMARINE - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

58

Bloodsport looks at the screen --

GUNNER

The torpedo has not cleared the tube --

BLOODSPORT

She's blocking it! Disarm the torpedo or it will blow us all up --

The Gunner looks dumbfounded -- Bloodsport shoves him aside and takes control himself --

59 EXT. UNDERWATER - SAME TIME (D3)

59

Supergirl runs out of air, but she still PUSHES against the torpedo -- but it suddenly clicks and STOPS. Supergirl doesn't waste a second -- she GRABS hold of the submarine --

60 INT. SUBMARINE - SAME TIME (D3)

60

A huge JERK sends Bloodsport and everyone else TOPPLING backward again --

61 EXT. WATERFRONT - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

61

Hank joins Alex and Maggie looking out over the water... where is Supergirl??

Just when it seems like she's not going to appear -- SPLOOSH -- Supergirl rises out of the water slowly -- dragging the enormous SUBMARINE behind her --

Relief washes over Alex.

Sam and Ruby look up from where they stand --

Supergirl carries the sub in one hand and has her fist extended in her iconic flying pose --

Ruby looks from her back to the statue.

(CONTINUED)

RUBY

Mom, look -- she looks just like
the statue.

Sam looks up and watches with the rest of National City as
Supergirl soars above them. Inspiring. Majestic.

The Girl of Steel indeed.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

62

INT. L-CORP - LENA'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY (D4)

62

Lena sits at her desk, the glow of the computer lighting her face, when -- KNOCK, KNOCK --

LENA

Come in!

Kara enters.

LENA (CONT'D)

I was just about to call you.

KARA

I should have called. I heard about the attack at the unveiling --

LENA

I'm fine. Supergirl got her man. As always. And you and I have one of our own to discuss. I spoke to Edge.

KARA

Please tell me you were able to convince him not to buy CatCo --

LENA

You can't convince bullies like Morgan to do anything. Besides, he made it very clear that he doesn't like to hear any voice that's not his own.

KARA

So CatCo is gone then?

LENA

No. I bought it. I bought CatCo.

KARA

Are you kidding? You're kidding.

LENA

Pretty badass, right? Just trying, in my small way, to be more like Supergirl. This is my town now. I have to start acting like it.

KARA

This is better than Supergirl.

(CONTINUED)

LENA

I was thinking that maybe you could break the story.

KARA

Oh. Actually, I kind of quit...

LENA

Then un-quit -- I can't do this without you. I know literally nothing about running a media empire --

KARA

Neither do I...

LENA

You know far more than I do. You studied under Cat, and you know the ins and outs of CatCo... I mean you were there for two whole years --

KARA

Three and a half.

LENA

C'mon, be my right-hand woman... How often do you get to work with your best friend?

Kara takes a moment, Hank's words from the roof echoing in her head --

KARA

I'll think about it.

LENA

That's all I ask.

The women smile, when suddenly -- the door BURSTS open! A red-faced Edge blusters in --

EDGE

(spitting, venomous)

You little brat. You pencil skirt with a checkbook!

Kara steps forward, blocking Edge from Lena.

KARA

Excuse me?

EDGE

(ignoring Kara)

I will ruin you!

(CONTINUED)

LENA

You are dangerously close to being dragged out of here by security.

KARA

You know what, I'm gonna go. Lots of things to do. I'll leave you to... this.

WE FOLLOW Kara as she strides out the door -- once clear, she RIPS off her glasses with purpose.

Back with Lena and Edge --

EDGE

You're going to rue the day you screwed with me. You're done, Luthor. I hope you enjoyed yourself, because you've got *all* my attention now.

LENA

Morgan, like *all* the women who have ever had your attention, I could not care less.

EDGE

You think you have the power? I do. I *always* do.

Lena stands, dodging him and gestures around her office --

LENA

Then why are we in my office?

Before Edge can respond -- SWOOOOSH!

SUPERGIRL (O.S.)

Miss Luthor?

Edge and Lena turn to find Supergirl floating outside Lena's balcony.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

You through with him?

LENA

He's all yours.

Lena appraises Edge in one last pitying look --

LENA (CONT'D)

One last thing, Morgan -- never underestimate me again.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: (3)

62

Before Edge can blink, Supergirl SUPER-SPEEDS in, yanking Edge from the office.

CLOSE ON Edge's terrified face as he SCREAMS -- the wind blowing his face and hair. The sun's rays whirling around him --

63 EXT. OCEAN - GARBAGE SCOW - CONTINUOUS (D4)

63

SWOOOOSH!!

We land but we're still CLOSE ON EDGE, there is nothing to orient us except for the shrieking CALLS of seagulls and the horrible, rotting smell of sunbaked trash.

Edge slowly opens his eyes and sees Supergirl floating above him --

SUPERGIRL

I noticed you weren't at the statue ceremony earlier.

EDGE

(regaining his cool)
I'm a very busy man...

SUPERGIRL

The attack on the Waterfront, I know it was you.

EDGE

Do you?

SUPERGIRL

Does the name Robert DuBois ring a bell? You hired him four years ago when you were building your hotel monstrosity in Kuwait. People died there, too.

EDGE

You can't prove anything.

SUPERGIRL

Not yet. But I will. National City is my town and I won't let you tear it down.

Supergirl turns to fly then --

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

Oh, and you should be very afraid of this little girl.

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED:

63

And just as quickly as she arrived, Supergirl FLIES away, up into the bright, blue sky.

EDGE

(yelling)

You're just gonna leave me here?

SUPERGIRL

It reminded me of you.

We PULL OUT to reveal she left Edge on top of a heaping Garbage Scow in the middle of the ocean --

Edge pulls out his cell phone -- no bars. In a fit of anger, he THROWS his phone into the water --

WE PAN OFF Edge and follow his phone as it falls --

64

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS (D4)

64

The phone falls DEEPER and DEEPER into the dark, open ocean. The camera gains speed as the ocean grows almost black, the phone long gone.

Eventually the blackness reveals a hole torpedoed open into the ocean floor -- a crab SCURRIES into the hole and we follow it to find -- A SPACESHIP covered in coral and barnacles.

The vessel has no name emblazoned on the side, all we see is a LARGE GOLDEN LOGO WITH AN L AND A SHOOTING STAR -- this ship is part of our ocean now, but is definitely from another world, and a larger mystery that we will soon unravel...

CUT TO:

65

INT. KARA'S LOFT - NIGHT (N4)

65

Kara sits on her couch, wrapped in a blanket. She's watching the TV. Cat, once again, is laying into the press corp.

CAT (ON TV)

Finally, I know it's been a long day, but, as always, I would like to thank each and every one of you for your determination, intellect, and thick skin. We're all just people doing our best. Except you, Karl. Anyway, good night from the White House.

The press corps start speaking all at once as Cat descends the podium. Kara turns off the TV and walks over to her bankers box full of work stuff.

(CONTINUED)

She removes a PHOTO BOOTH STRIP of her and Mon-El, the pictures on the strip range from them making silly faces, to Mon-El kissing her cheek.

Kara sadly smiles and traces his face with her fingers -- she puts the picture strip down. She thinks for a moment then grabs her phone, texting --

KARA (TEXTING LENA)

See ya tomorrow, boss.

Off Kara, standing, heading towards her closet...

INT. DIVE BAR - LATER (N4)

Alex, Winn, Maggie, Hank, and James share a table covered in delicious fried snacks and empty drinks. They all laugh, an almost complete family. Alex rises from the table.

ALEX

I'll buy the next round.

WINN

Oh you beat me... I was just gonna offer --

ALEX

Sure, Winn.

Alex nods to Hank --

ALEX (CONT'D)

Help me carry?

Hank rises and walks with Alex towards the bar where Brian is already filling up glasses for them --

ALEX (CONT'D)

(to Hank)

So, Maggie and I figured it out. We are having a really big wedding. The biggest and gayest wedding National City has ever seen actually. And I need everyone I love to be there with me.

HANK

You know I wouldn't miss it, Alex.

ALEX

I know, J'onnn.

(then)

But I need more from you than just being there.

(off Hank)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEX (CONT'D)

You have always been like a father to me. More than that. A true friend. J'onnn, you are the family I choose -- And I want you -- if you would -- to walk me down the aisle.

Warmth fills J'onnn's face, a happy tear falling from his eye, he opens his mouth to talk but nothing comes out, he is completely overwhelmed --

Alex clocks J'onnn's raw emotions and swallows her own burgeoning tears -- she coughs.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Stop it. If you cry, I will cry and everyone will know that we can cry.

J'onnn smiles, and hugs Alex tightly.

HANK

It would be my honor. You are my family, too.

(pauses)

So... do I have to wear a tux?

ALEX

That's a Maggie question...

Across the room, Kara enters, walking towards her friends' table where there is an empty seat waiting for her as if no time has passed. The table looks up, surprised but happy.

Kara coughs, awkward --

KARA

So Brian really did buy the bar...

Alex and J'onnn rejoin the group and Alex nods at Kara.

ALEX

(handing Kara a glass)

And he's got a heavy pour, so be careful. Have a seat.

Kara sits and Maggie pats her on the back. Kara and Alex share a smile.

KARA

(to James)

Uh, James, I e-mailed you the article -- in case you want to read it.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

No need, I'm sure it's great. So
Lena Luthor is my boss now, huh?

KARA

Our boss...

JAMES

Wait till Clark hears this.

Off Kara smiling, reunited with her friends, but her mind
still elsewhere...

67

EXT. A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY - NIGHT (N4)

67

We're back in the realm of Kara's dream, everything is
exactly the same, *almost*. Instead of the warm red sun, the
blue moon shines above, stars shoot across the endless
heavens --

Long grass laps at a woman's legs as she seemingly floats
towards Alura's back.

Suddenly, Alura turns and we see her face, but it is not the
kind, loving one we know, but a terrifying demon with a
snarling grimace, her eyes a furious red --

She reaches her decaying arms towards us, a siren offering
only pain and death's embrace when -- A SCREAM pulls us out
of this nightmare and we find ourselves in --

68

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME (N4)

68

A woman snaps awake -- the source of the scream -- and we
realize this wasn't Kara's dream at all! It was Sam's, the
mother from the unveiling of the Supergirl statue.

Sam sits up in bed, shaken, struggling to make sense of a
vision she doesn't understand, but seemed real.

Off Sam, her lips trembling with fear, as we are left to
wonder what her connection to Kara is and why is she dreaming
Kara's dreams --

END OF EPISODE