

Justice League unlimited

"I Am Legion"
(Script)

#257-711

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(12/13/04)

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JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED

"I Am Legion," 12/13/04

CAST LIST

SHAYERA
FLASH
SUPERMAN

GUEST CAST

LUTHOR: Previously appeared.

FIRE: Brazilian superheroine. Mild Portuguese accent.

GRODD: Previously appeared in "The Secret Society."

BRAINIAC: Previously appeared in "Divided We Fall"

CHUCK: White very, fit man in his early eighties.

AGENT FARADAY: Previously appeared in "Double Date."

AZTEK: Hi-Tech male superhero. White, in his twenties.

THE KEY: Male Supervillain. Will recur.

DR. POLARIS: Male Supervillain.

FBI AGENT #1: White male, alpha Cop..

MAIRZEY: Asian-American woman in her eighties. Little or no accent.

COMPUTER: One line.

FALLING POLICEMAN: Grunt only.

JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED

"I Am Legion," 12/13/04

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT.

A POLICE VAN weaves down a busy street, completely out of control. We can't see who's driving. The Van swerves to the wrong side on the street into oncoming traffic. Horns blow and tires squeal, as it swerves back into the correct lane.

SEVERAL POLICE CARS

Both marked and unmarked (with magnetic sirens on top) follow, closing in on the Van. The Van suddenly crosses several lanes to round a corner, shaking several of the pursuit cars, which variously back up and make U-Turns to get back on the trail.

THE POLICE VAN

Still moving fast, some of the cops are closing in again. Suddenly, A POLICEMAN falls out the rear doors, as if thrown. The falling Policeman SMASHES into the windshield of one of the pursuing police cars.

FALLING POLICEMAN
(impact GRUNT)

He rolls off the hood and hits the ground. Pursuit Cars swerve wildly to avoid him, then continue the chase.

THE POLICE VAN

We finally get a look inside, first close on the wheel, high-tech handcuffs dangling from one of the driver's wrists. He's dressed in an orange jumpsuit. Now we see him: it's LUTHOR. We see the diamond wire between the front and back of the car has been melted, as if with acid. Luthor looks in the rear view mirror.

LUTHOR'S POV

In the rear view mirror, many police cars, sirens blaring.

LUTHOR

Jerks the wheel hard and the Van rounds the corner at frightening speed.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

What?

PAN over to the empty passenger seat. It's EMPTY but Luthor addresses it as if someone were there.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

I know, I'm going as fast as I can!

The chase is intense and while trying to drive down a steep grade, Luthor ROLLS the van. He's bashed against the roof and sides of the van as it turns over, again and again.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

(impact GRUNTS)

The Van CRASHES at the bottom of the grade, upside down. Luthor climbs from the wreckage.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

(pained GROAN)

Luthor limps off on foot, his feet still shackled. He looks back up at the top of the grade.

The chase cars realize they can't make it down either. Some of them drive away, intending to cut him off from another direction. Other POLICEMEN (wearing body armor), and FBI AGENTS (wearing marked windbreakers) get out of their cars and chase on foot. Luthor picks up the pace, shuffling with impressive speed.

The Cops and FBI men are closing in, Luthor rounds a corner only to discover he's blundered into a short, BLIND ALLEY. His face falls.

Luthor can't go back the way he came. Several cops and Agents are closing in on him. They pull their weapons and aim them at him.

FBI AGENT #1

Luthor!

Luthor turns towards the sound, his back literally to the wall at the end of the alley. The officers close in carefully. This is still a very dangerous man.

FBI AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
Don't make any sudden moves. It's over.

On Luthor as the officers edge towards him. It' ten guys with guns drawn in a semicircle around him. He's knows he's caught. He slowly raises his hands.

Suddenly, the wall itself WARPS, and a GLOVED HAND (it belongs to THE KEY) pulls a surprised Luthor INTO THE BRICK WALL.

LUTHOR
(CRY of surprise)

A uniformed Cop begins FIRING. He's quickly joined by all of the other agents and officers except for FBI Agent #1. They riddle the now-solid brick wall with bullets. FBI agent #1 holds up one hand.

FBI AGENT #1
Hold fire! Hold Fire!

He steps up to the damaged brick wall and tentatively TOUCHES it. Then again, pushing harder with both hands. The wall's solid and Luthor is gone. Off the agents and officers exchange of stunned looks as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

Luthor is on the back of a HOVERBIKE, piloted by THE KEY. Luthor's shackles have been removed at some point since we last saw him. They land and dismount. *

KEY
Here we are, Mr. Luthor. Your *
benefactor is looking forward to
meeting you.

LUTHOR
Does the mystery man have a name?

GRODD (O.S.)
No reason to be insulting, Lex--

Lex and The Key turn towards the sound. GORILLA GRODD comes out of the thicket.

GRODD (CONT'D)

--I'm far superior to any "man."

Luthor recognizes him and sneers.

LUTHOR

Grodd.

GRODD

I arranged your rescue in the hope that you would join me and my associates in a criminal enterprise of truly epic proportions.

LUTHOR

I appreciate the help but gratitude only goes so far. I'm not interested in working with you or anyone else.

GRODD

I think you'll change your mind..

Grodd smiles and pushes a button on a hand-held remote. A gigantic building DECLOAKS behind him (it's the same visual as Gorilla City decloaking in "The Brave and The Bold"). It's GRODD'S HEADQUARTERS. The huge doors are open, showing dozens of the deadliest superheroes in the DC Universe, including: ATOMIC SKULL, BIZARRO, BLACK MASS, BLOCKBUSTER, CAPTAIN BOOMERANG, CHEETAH, COPPERHEAD, CROWBAR, DR. POLARIS, FASTBALL, GALATEA, GENERAL EILING, GIGANTA, JACK, KGBEAST, KALIBAK (?), KILLER FROST, METALLO, SHADE, SHATTERFIST, STEPHEN MANDRAGORA, TSUKURI, TALA, TEN, TOYMAN, ULTRAHUMANITE, VOX, WEATHER WIZARD and many others TK. This is the money shot, the dark reflection of the similar image of the heroes in "Initiation." Grodd doesn't even turn around as Luthor gawks at the deadly assemblage.

GRODD (CONT'D)

...Once you've seen what I have to offer.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. THE ALLEY - NIGHT

SUPERMAN, SHAYERA and AZTEK are investigating the scene where Lex vanished. Superman is scanning the wall with his X-Ray vision, finally he turns back to the others, speaking to the lead FBI Agent. Shayera confronts The FBI Agent as he opens his phone.

SHAYERA

Why would you even try to move a prisoner that dangerous without calling us?

FBI AGENT #1

Maybe because we thought we could do our jobs without help from the mighty Justice League.

SHAYERA

And yet, here we are.

SUPERMAN

Okay, Shayera. What's done is done. Let's see if we can pick up his trail. Aztek?

As Aztek SCANS the wall, AGENT FARADAY walks up, flashing his credentials. The cops and FBI guys alike part to let him through, he's clearly a very important man.

AZTEK'S POV

Data projected on the inside of his lenses.

WIDE

As Aztek interprets the data.

AZTEK

The wall's sub-molecular integrity has been compromised.

Faraday walks right up to the heroes, his head turns from speaker to speaker, trying to follow the conversation.

SHAYERA

Leptons showing residual weak
force interactions?

AZTEK

Yeah. How did you know?

SUPERMAN

It's a common energy signature of
matter phasing technology. I
assume it doesn't leave a trail.

SHAYERA

No such luck. Maybe Aztek could-

Faraday's had enough of the technobable. He interrupts.

FARADAY

You guys want some coffee?
Apparently I got nothing better to
do here..

SUPERMAN

Sorry, we got caught up in the
work.

He holds out his hand to shake Aztek's.

FARADAY

Special Agent King Faraday. I'm **
the new liaison between the
Attorney General's Office and the
Justice League.

AZTEK

Good to meet you, I'm--

FARADAY

Aztek. I've been well-briefed on
all of you.

He turns to Shayera.

FARADAY (CONT'D)

Security on Luthor's transfer was lax because it didn't seem necessary. We haven't had a peep out of him since he was arrested for that Brainiac business last summer.

FBI AGENT #1

He's a broken man. Just sits in his cell talking to himself.

SHAYERA

When he's not stealing police vans, you mean.

FBI AGENT #1

That came out of nowhere, we had no reason to think he was an active threat.

Faraday turns to the FBI Agent.

FARADAY

Do what you can. Put out an APB. Stake out airports, train and bus stations--

FBI AGENT #1

--Already done, for what it's worth.

FARADAY

If he's sighted, don't approach him. Call in the League.

FBI AGENT #1

My people can handle this.

Faraday clasps the FBI Agent on the shoulder, sympathetically.

FARADAY

No, they can't. Your people are good. Luthor's better.

Faraday turns to the League, his eyes narrowing.

FARADAY (CONT'D)

And if you get a lead on him, I expect to be kept in the loop.

SUPERMAN

Of course.

*

*

CUT TO:

INT. GRODD'S HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Establishing the sprawling headquarters of the Legion of Doom. Villains are everywhere. A map of the United States broken up into territories dominates the space. Monitors similar to J'onnn's in the Watchtower keep tabs on the few Villains who aren't here now. Grodd is giving Luthor the hard sell. Luthor sometimes seems to be speaking to someone we can't see.

LUTHOR

What is this?

GRODD

A home away from home for members of my ...organization. I'll admit we're putting on something of a show for your benefit. We rarely have so many members here at once.

Luthor looks to his side, as if speaking to someone there.

LUTHOR

Yes, it would take a huge scam to pay for all these people.

Grodd follows Luthor's eye line. There's no one there.

GRODD

Actually, it's the other way around. They pay me.

Grodd indicates the huge chamber and all the villains milling about.

GRODD (CONT'D)

The world's most powerful super-villains, banded together with one common goal.

Now Luthor gets it. Again, he seems to be talking to an imaginary friend.

LUTHOR

They protect each other from the Justice League.

GRODD

It's the only way to survive in the modern world. There are so many heroes now. And under the Martian, they're too organized for free thinkers like ourselves to make a dishonest buck.

LUTHOR

You're running a protection racket.

GRODD

A co-op. Everyone's free to go about their own business but if say, Batman, Wonder Woman and the Flash show up to foil your bank robbery, you no longer have to face them alone.

Luthor, listening to his invisible friend, suddenly breaks into laughter.

LUTHOR

(LAUGHS) Right, he does it out of the goodness of his heart!

GRODD

Plus twenty-five percent of the * gross. So far it's working perfectly. The League doesn't even know that we exist.

LUTHOR

Have to hand it to you, this is an impressive operation. But we're still not interested.

Luthor turns to walk away. Grodd grabs his arm, stopping him and turning him around. Grodd looms over Luthor, glowering down.

GRODD

See now, that's a problem. You're
*
much too powerful a player to be
out there freelance.

Luthor brushes Grodd's hand off of his bicep.

LUTHOR

Don't worry about the competition.
I'm out of the business.

GRODD

Really? Then why bother to escape
from prison.

Luthor doesn't answer.

GRODD (CONT'D)

You broke out first chance you
got. You broke out because they
can't hold you.

Grodd leans down and peers deeply into Luthor's eyes.

GRODD (CONT'D)

You've still got the spark,
Luthor. I see it in your eyes.

Luthor looks concerned, averting his eyes from Grodd.

GRODD (CONT'D)

The spark of a man who can't be
bound by society's petty
restrictions. A ruler. A maker not
*
a taker. Besides, nobody who *
plays the game at our level ever
quits.

LUTHOR

(to himself)

You got that right. Completely *
missing the point.

GRODD

Luthor?

LUTHOR

(to Grodd)

You think you understand me? That you actually have anything to offer? For a brief moment I attained absolute knowledge. *
Godhood! Now it's all gone.

GRODD

You melded with the computer-being, Brainiac. And at your moment of triumph, the Justice League destroyed him. Tragic. Now there isn't a single piece left anywhere on Earth.

Grodd holds up a small piece of Brainiac-tech, embedded in a small ROCK.

GRODD (CONT'D)

Except, of course... for this one.
*

LUTHOR

Give it to me...

Luthor reaches for it. Grodd pushes him away easily.

GRODD

Salvation comes at a price. First you do something for me, then you get your precious rock.

LUTHOR'S POINT OF VIEW

A ghostly image of BRAINIAC is standing right where Luthor was looking. Ghost Brainiac goads Luthor like Iago.

BRAINIAC

Do whatever he asks! My entire program resides in even the smallest part of me.

OBJECTIVE POINT OF VIEW

Luthor is ranting to empty air. It's all in his head.

LUTHOR
I could reconstitute you, bring
you back to life!

LUTHOR'S POINT OF VIEW

Brainiac's Ghost is there again, still talking to him.

BRAINIAC
Yes! We could be together again.

OBJECTIVE POINT OF VIEW

Luthor snaps out of his reverie. The madness seems to have passed.

LUTHOR
All right, Grodd. I'm in.

CUT TO:

EXT. A FARMHOUSE - DAY

Close on a log. An AXE BLADE comes into shot and SPLITS it.

WIDE

A cool fall day. CHUCK SIRIANNI, a ridiculously fit man in his early eighties (think John Glenn plus 10 years) is wielding the Axe. He raises it for another stroke but stops when he hears someone calling for him.

MAIRZEY (O.S.)
Chuck...?

Chuck turns towards the sound. Hurrying towards him from the modest farmhouse is his wife "MAIRZEY" (real name, Quan Chee Keng).

CHUCK
What is it, Honey?

She comes up alongside him, she's mildly puzzled.

MAIRZEY
Your old footlocker's beeping.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ATTIC - DAY

The attic is OPEN. We can hear a high-pitched BEEP repeating, as well as the sounds of Chuck and Mairzey climbing up into the crawlspace.

MAIRZEY

...At first I thought it was the
smoke detector.

They both arrive in the crawlspace. Chuck kneels to open up an old FOOTLOCKER, filled with military souvenirs (including a an old uniform, Jackboots, a Betty Grable Calendar and a Mauser).

CHUCK

That ain't no smoke alarm.

Chuck picks up something wrapped in oil cloth and unwraps it, revealing a state of the art SIGNAL DEVICE (at least it was state of the art back in the 1960's).

CHUCK (CONT'D)

It's a sound I never thought I'd
hear again. There's trouble on
Blackhawk Island.

Chuck turns off the alarm.

CUT TO:

EXT. METROTOWER - DAY

Establishing the Metropolis headquarters of the Justice League.

INT. METROTOWER - DAY

ICE and FIRE are at the main monitor, finishing briefing SUPERMAN (who is on the monitor, talking to them from the Watchtower).

SUPERMAN

Aztek didn't find anything else?

FIRE

Sorry, Superman. It was a bad
lead.

SUPERMAN

Nobody's fault. When you guys do
pick up Luthor's trail, call me. I
want in.

Superman's screen goes dark. Fire and Ice begin chatting with each other, but now we're too far away to hear them.

FLASH AND SHAYERA

Are across the room, sitting in front of a bank of monitors. Shayera is watching the Monitors. Flash is staring at Fire like a puppy looking at a bone on the other side of the screen door.

SHAYERA

You know what? This new monitor
duty rotation isn't so bad. No
more overnights unless you want
them, only one shift a week and
you're done...

(beat)

Wally?

Shayera looks over at Flash, who is still fixated on Fire.

Shayera follows Flash's eye-line to Fire and cocks her head in surprise.

FLASH

(theatrical SIGH)

SHAYERA

Why don't you just go talk to her?

FLASH

Who, me? Talk to her? No way!

SHAYERA

Yeah. You'd probably be wasting
your time anyway. I hear she's...

ANGLE ON Fire chatting with Ice. Flash reacts, stricken.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)

...you know. Brazillian.

Flash frowns at her.

FLASH

Ha, ha.

Flash looks back over at Fire for a beat.

SHAYERA

If you're afraid to talk to her,
I'll tell her for you.

She stands and starts to walk towards Fire. Flash BLURS out of his seat and into her path, holding up his palms to stop her.

FLASH

(whining)

Don't!

Hawkgirl folds her arms in disdain.

SHAYERA

You are very sad.

Both react to Shayera's MONITOR GOING LIVE.

ON THE SCREEN

It's Agent Faraday. Shayera's all business again.

FARADAY

Got something for you.

Faraday punches a button on the phone on his desk and places a receiver on the cradle. *

FARADAY

(to phone)

Tell Hawkgirl your story, Mr.
Sirianni.

CHUCK (V.O.)

We met a while back, ma'am. Longer
for me than for you. *

CHUCK *

Is walking on his farm, talking on his cell phone. *

CHUCK (CONT'D)

When you traveled back in time to
*
World War II, you fought alongside
my squadron.

SHAYERA

You're one of the Blackhawks.

CHUCK

Only one still kicking, I'm sorry
to say.

FLASH

What's the problem?

CHUCK

During the war and for decades
after, we captured a lot of
weapons. Real Sci-fi stuff. We hid
the worst of it on Blackhawk
Island.

CHUCK

We decommissioned the island over
thirty years ago. But this
morning, the old security alarm
went off. It might be nothing...

ON SHAYERA

Talking to the monitor.

SHAYERA

Or it might be someone raiding
your armory. We'll take a look,
Shayera out.

Shayera switches off the monitor and turns to Flash.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)

Pick a third for the team.

Flash glances over towards Fire.

FLASH

Um...

Shayera rolls her eyes

SHAYERA
Oh, Yob Shiggurath...

**

She shouts across the room.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
Hey, Fire!

FIRE
Yes?

SHAYERA
We've got a mission, let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Chuck hangs up his telephone and continues resolutely towards the barn.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Chuck throws open the big Barn Doors to reveal a mint F4C PHANTOM, painted in Blackhawk colors. As he prepares to climb in, Mairzey comes up behind him.

CHUCK
I'm not going to argue with you about this.

MAIRZEY
I didn't come to argue. It gets cold up there.

She's bought him his Blackhawk Jacket.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACKHAWK ISLAND - DAY

Luthor leads a team through the jungle comprised of himself, THE KEY and DR. POLARIS. He looks inquisitively at Dr. Polaris, who is holding his hands out, fingers spread, as if feeling the wind.

LUTHOR
Before we grow old, Dr. Polaris.

POLARIS

We're close. My magnetic powers
are detecting a metal door...over
there.

He points at what looks like rock overgrown with Ivy. Luthor
feels the wall where Polaris pointed, grabs the netting and
pulls.

LUTHOR

(GRUNT of effort)

The camouflage netting comes free, revealing a steel door.
Luthor begins picking the lock. The Key leans in with a
flourish.

KEY

Allow me.

The Key fires a ray from his KEYGUN at the lock and it instantly
OPENS.

KEY (CONT'D)

(explaining)

Something of a specialty of mine.

Key gallantly gestures for Luthor to go first. They enter the
dark room.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN COMPOUND

It's pitch black in here, lit only by Luthor's flash. He begins
fiddling with an oversized CIRCUIT BOX.

LUTHOR

Here's where you earn your keep.
I'm going to have to restore main
power to the complex.

POLARIS

Which includes the thirty year-old
security system. Nothing to worry
about.

Luthor fiddles and the complex's LIGHTS come on. All react to the sound of a rhythmic, mechanical thudding, the footsteps of something VERY large that they see but we don't. They all look up at the off camera menace, whose shadow falls over their frightened faces.

CUT TO:

INT. JAVELIN - DAY

Shayera pilots as Fire and Flash ride. It's awkwardly quiet in the cabin. Flash sits, shoulders hunched, pointedly not looking at Fire. A SHADOW falls over Flash, paralleling the one that fell over the villains in the last scene. He notices it and turns his head. To his mortification, he's staring right at Fire's chest, inches away from his face, she's walked over to stand next to him. Embarrassed, he cranes his neck to look up at her face. She responds with an innocent and beatific SMILE. He's doomed.

FIRE

You haven't said a word the whole trip.

FLASH

Buh?

FIRE (CONT'D)

I was hoping this mission would give us a chance to get to know each other a little better.

Flash can't keep eye-contact. It's like staring into the sun.

FLASH

Um, uh.

SHAYERA glances back over her shoulder. She's been eavesdropping on the entire train wreck. She frowns.

FIRE bites her lower lip, mocking Flash.

FIRE

I understand. You're very deep in thought, mentally preparing for the battle. No time for women. I understand...

As Fire turns to walk back to her seat, Shayera pointedly turns her yoke sharply to the right. The Javelin TILTS and Fire loses her balance.

FIRE (CONT'D)
(surprised CRY)

She falls right in Flash's lap. He reflexively catches her waist in his hands. Shayera looks back over her shoulder at the cabin.

SHAYERA
Oops! Sorry.

No she isn't. Fire doesn't seem to be in a hurry to get up.

Shayera is interrupted by the Javelin's PROXIMITY ALARM. Shayera turns her attention to the screen. She's all business now.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
Two bogies closing fast.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE BLACKHAWK ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

The Javelin responds, BANKING to avoid the incoming aircraft. We finally get a good look at the attackers. They are GIGANTIC, METAL CONDORS. The closest one DIVE BOMBS the Javelin from the front, gigantic metal talons reaching out. The Javelin fires an ENERGY BEAM at the Condor, slicing off a wing. The First Condor EXPLODES. But the second one is right on top of them, raking its talons across the top of the hull, deeply SCORING the Javelin.

INSIDE THE JAVELIN

Flash and Fire duck the Condor's Talons as they poke through the roof and slice through the cabin. Smoke and electrical fires are everywhere. Shayera tries to hold the yoke, despite the turbulence rattling the ship. Thick smoke and sparks are coming from her console.

SHAYERA
(COUGHS) I'm losing it. We're
going down...

EXT. THE JAVELIN - DAY

The Condor lifts away from the Javelin, tearing off much of the roof. The Javelin, trailing thick clouds of black smoke, goes into a POWER DIVE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SKIES ABOVE BLACKHAWK ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

The Javelin, trailing thick clouds of black smoke, is rushing towards the ground.

INT. JAVELIN - DAY

The cockpit is buffeted by turbulence and filled with smoke and fire.

SHAYERA
Get ready to bail.

She presses a button on the console. Nothing. Shayera abandons the pilot's seat and turns towards the others.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
Ejector pod's off-line, we're
going to have to do this the hard
way.

Fire POWERS UP. Bursting into GREEN FLAME. Despite the imminent danger, Flash stares at her, stunned by her beautiful flame form.

FLASH
Guh.

EXT. JAVELIN - DAY

Shayera and Fire fly out of the top of the falling Javelin. Flash is dangling from one of Fires arms, hanging on to her wrist with both hands. They hover, watching as the Javelin CRASHES into the ground, far below. The Condor has circled back. It's diving towards them.

SHAYERA
I got it.

Powering up her mace, Shayera flies at the condor, dodging its talons to get in close enough to hit it with a big shot.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
(battle CRY)

Shayera's blow RINGS off of the condor but doesn't seem to damage it much. She redoubles her efforts, striking it twice more in succession.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
(two swinging GRUNTS)

Shayers dents the Condor's armor but she lingers too long. The Condor catches her in its talons and SQUEEZES.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
(pained CRY)

Fire, still carrying Flash, shoots a stream of Green Fire at the Condor. It heats up, glowing at the point of impact but doesn't seem adversely affected. Suddenly the Condor reacts to multiple impacts of strafing bullet fire across its back.

CHUCK'S F4C PHANTOM

Flies to the rescue, diving towards the Condor, concentrating fire on the base of the Condor's skull.

CHUCK
HAWK-KAAAAA!

The concentrated fire causes the Condor to spark and sputter. The Phantom zooms by. FLASH calls up to Fire.

FLASH
That thing's going to blow! You
need both hands to help Shayera.
Drop me!

She looks at him quizzically. He smiles reassuringly and she lets him go. He drops like a rock.

FLASH (CONT'D)
Sure hope I think of something
before I hit the ground...

Fire ZOOMS up towards the sputtering Condor, heating up until she's sheathed in a nimbus of flame. She looks like a green COMET.

FIRE
(impact GRUNT)

Fire **MELTS** right **THROUGH** the leg supporting the talons that Shayera is pinned by. The Talons holding Shayera fall free.

SHAYERA
(grunt of EFFORT)

Shayera frees herself from the Talons, she's well below the Condor when it finally **EXPLODES**.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BLACKHAWK ISLAND - LATER

Shayera and Fire are on the ground. Shayera can't believe what she just heard. Fire is defensive.

SHAYERA
...He told you to drop him?

FIRE
(explaining)
He's a senior member of the team.

SHAYERA
You know he can't fly, right?

Both react to a sound from above.

FLASH (O.S.)
Whoaaaaa!

It's Flash, supported by twin **WHIRLWINDS** that he's producing by spinning his forearms at superspeed. He's producing enough lift to slow his decent, but he's barely in control. Nevertheless, he's quite pleased with himself,

FLASH (CONT'D)
Hey, ladies! Check me out! I'm
just like a helicopter.

Flash lands, **CRASHING** hard on his butt near Shayera and Fire.

FLASH (CONT'D)
(comical impact GRUNT)

Flash examines his point of impact, rubbing the afflicted spot.

FLASH (CONT'D)
I'm sorta like a helicopter...

Shayera gives Flash a hand up. She's covering up her concern with anger.

SHAYERA

Don't you ever scare me like that again!

FLASH

(to Fire)

She loves me. She's like the big sister I never had. Only incredibly hot.

CHUCK (O.S.)

Wait up!

They all turn to see Chuck, rushing to catch up with them.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I know everything there is to know about this island. You're going to need my help.

FLASH

We've got it covered. And no offence but you're a little old for this kind of work.

CHUCK

Something's activated the island's defense grid. You want to make it out of here alive, I'm coming with you.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE JUNGLE - DUSK

The heroes are walking an overgrown trail.

CHUCK

Whoever's on the island'll be headed for master control. That's in a bunker under the Blackhawk Victory Museum.

SHAYERA

Where you stored the weapons you captured?

CHUCK

Yeah. There's some serious ordinance there. Even got a couple old War Wheels.

FIRE

Wasn't all that stuff destroyed in the war.

CHUCK

Don't believe everything you see on the Documentary Channel, Sweetheart.

FLASH

War Wheels, Robot Condors. You got a pretty goofy security system here.

CHUCK

(wistful)

Yeah, good times.

*

*

SHAYERA

I see something.

She points at the valley below, it's the site where we last saw Luthor and company. Near the open door is wreckage of a GIANT 1940'S ROBOT. It's literally been turned inside out.

CHUCK

Somebody ain't impressed with the security.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACKHAWK VICTORY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Inside the complex. The Key is watching Shayera, Fire, Flash and Chuck on a BLACK AND WHITE VIDEO MONITOR. They're right outside, examining the Robot debris. Something catches Shayera's eye. She looks directly at the camera, reaches up and SMASHES it. The screen goes BLACK. Key turns towards Luthor, who is jury-rigging a bypass to an old control panel. Polaris stands around, bored.

KEY

We have to hurry.

Luthor moves to another control panel and flips ALL the toggles.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
That should keep them occupied.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACKHAWK VICTORY MUSEUM - NIGHT

The heroes are at the open metal door where the villains entered earlier. The wrecked Robot is sprawled all over. All around them, disguised DOORS in the ground and hills OPEN. Coming out of the doors are several "RINGS OF FIRE" and FLYING SHARKS. The machines head right for the League and the battle is on.

SHAYERA uses her mace to bat away fireballs from the circling Rings of Fire. She SMASHES several of them with her Mace.

FLASH dodges machine gun fire from the Flying Sharks.

FIRE melts several of the Flying Sharks into slag.

CHUCK stands his ground, firing his pistol at an approaching Ring of Fire until it EXPLODES. He pivots to see a second Ring of Fire about to run him over, Flash ZOOMS in. Yanking him out of the machine's path.

FIRE chases a Flying Shark over the water. Suddenly a METAL TENTACLE from a GIANT MECHANICAL SQUID reaches up out of the water and wraps around her waist. then YANKS her under the surface, extinguishing her flames.

On Fire's terrified face, she's struggling with the tentacle and trying to hold her breath but she's drowning.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACKHAWK VICTORY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Moments later. Fire is being held under the water by the Giant Mechanical Squid. The other Leaguers are still in pitched battle with the machines. Flash sees Fire being held under the water. He races towards the shore, running so fast he parts the sea. Flash runs in a circle around Fire, faster and faster. So fast in fact, that he creates a dry area inside a WATERSPOUT.

FIRE
(COUGHS and SPITTERS)

Fire's eyes OPEN, they're FLAMING. She RE-IGNITES and shoots a huge STREAM of flame at the Squid. It MELTS into slag. Fire flies into the air as Flash brings the water spout to shore, then runs out of it. It's headed towards the Machines.

FLASH
Move it or lose it!

SHAYERA grabs Chuck under the armpits and flies him clear as the Waterspout smashes into the machines, destroying them.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACKHAWK VICTORY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Luthor is working on the combination of a huge VAULT DOOR. He grumbles to The Key.

LUTHOR
You're the human lock pick, why
don't you do this?

KEY
Grodd's not testing me.

POLARIS
Company's coming...

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Shayera, Flash, Chuck and Fire make their way down the corridor, we hear the sound of something RATTLING.

FLASH

You hear something?

Flash looks up at the walls: sheet metal, held up by metal rivets.

FLASH'S POV

Closer on the rivets, they're UNSCREWING themselves.

WIDE

As Flash figures out what's happening. He SCOOPS UP everyone in his arms and BLURS down the tunnel. Just behind him, the rivets begin FIRING out the walls from every direction like machine gun bursts. If Flash hadn't moved, they'd be dead.

THE MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Flash deposits his charges just outside the tunnel, in the room where Luthor is working on the Vault. The Key and Polaris are nonchalant as they consider the heroes.

KEY

Told you it wouldn't work. Pay me.

Polaris inclines his head and produces a twenty dollar bill, he gives it to the Key, who pockets it.

CHUCK

Whoever you guys are, you got no business being in here.

POLARIS

Sort of goes with the territory, we're thieves.

SHAYERA

We going to do this the hard way
Lex? Please say "yes."

Shayera raises her mace, the strap is looped around her wrist. Polaris looks at the mace and smiles.

POLARIS

You're threatening me with a metal
weapon. I'm a ferrokinetic. Or
hadn't you heard?

Polaris gestures and Shayera reacts to the TUG she feels on her
mace.

SHAYERA

(straining GRUNT)

Polaris waves his hand and the Mace shoots off like a rocket,
yanking Shayera along behind it.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)

(surprised CRY)

In response to Polaris' gestures, the Mace rockets across the
room, plowing through banks of machinery, banging Shayera into
walls and artifacts. She's taking a terrible beating, but she
can't free her hand from the strap.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)

(impact GRUNTS)

FLASH

Shayera!

The Key BLASTS Flash with his Key-Shaped ENERGY RIFLE. Flash is
blown across the room into a glass museum display case.

KEY

You've got problems of your own.

FLASH (CONT'D)

(impact GRUNT)

Fire shoots a STREAM OF FLAME at the Key, he counters with a
BEAM from his weapon. The streams block each other. It's
stalemate until Shayera, nearly unconscious as she's dragged
through the air by her mace, SLAMS into Fire.

FIRE

(impact GRUNT)

Shayera's practically hanging from the strap of the Mace, which
now hangs in the air, floating.

Polaris uses the Mace to go after Fire, who is still on hands and knees from the earlier impact. Shayera is still hanging from the strap.

Flash sits in the debris from the museum case. He picks up a piece of broken glass and WHIPS it through the air at super-speed.

ON SHAYERA'S WRIST

As Flash's missile cuts through the strap, freeing her wrist.

WIDE

Shayera falls to the floor, face first. The Mace still hovers, under Polaris' control. The Key turns to fire at Flash, who dodges ahead of it.

LUTHOR, unnoticed by almost everyone, cracks the Vault. The big door opens and he slips inside. Chuck sees him though, and goes in after him.

POLARIS teases Fire, cutting her off with the Mace, backing her into a corner. Shayera calls out to her.

SHAYERA

(weak)

Fire... magnets lose their charge

*

if you heat them.

Fire understands. She blasts Polaris with a sustained STREAM OF FIRE, he throws up a FORCE FIELD.

POLARIS

You can't hurt me with--

We see him start to look concerned. He's sweating.

POLARIS (CONT'D)

What are you doing? I can't control...

The Mace WOBBLER in the air, then FALLS. Shayera catches the falling Mace, then rises to her feet. She advances on Polaris and DECKS him with a hard right.

POLARIS

(impact GRUNT)

The key doesn't like where this is going, he stops shooting and runs into an open door. Flash follows, only to find himself in a HUGE WAREHOUSE. The Key is nowhere to be seen. Flash BLURS around the room, searching the whole place in seconds. We lose sight of him behind some crates. We see the Key's rifle fly out into sight, then hear a PUNCH.

KEY (O.S.)
(impact GRUNT)

IN THE MAIN ROOM

Fire and Shayera stand over the fallen Dr. Polaris as Flash walks into view, dragging the unconscious Key behind him.

FLASH
Why is it you always find the Keys
in the last place you look?

LUTHOR (O.S.)
Let them go--

All turn to see Luthor (he's got what looks like a pool cue case strapped over his shoulder but don't call attention to it), holding a gun on Chuck (who has a bad bruise on his forehead). Luthor's using Chuck's body as a shield.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
--They're pathetic but they're
with me.

CHUCK
I'm sorry. If I were twenty years
younger...

LUTHOR
You'd still be ancient. Keep
quiet.

As the Key and Polaris climb to their feet, Luthor edges over to the control panel and engages the Island's self-destruct sequence. A big CLOCK begins to tick down from three minutes.

COMPUTER
Island self-destruct sequence
initiated. Three minutes to
detonation.

LUTHOR

Chew on that for a while. We're leaving. If you follow, you know what happens to him.

Luthor, still holding the gun on Chuck, exits. The Key and Polaris follow. Shayera runs to the console intending to stop the detonation.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACKHAWK ISLAND - NIGHT

Luthor (still holding a gun on Chuck), the Key and Polaris cross a small wooden bridge over a stream.

LUTHOR

Our transport's this way...

Chuck stomps on a board with his toe, flipping up one end of a plank and revealing a BUTTON. He STEPS on it.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

What did you do?

From the stream beneath the bridge, mechanical FISH leap out of the water AND EXPLODE. Flinching from the multiple BLASTS, Chuck manages to run away, back towards the Museum. Polaris turns to follow.

LUTHOR

Don't bother. We got what we came for.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACKHAWK VICTORY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Shayera's working on the self-destruct console. Flash and Fire look on.

FLASH

Forget it! There's still time for me to run us out to the water.

SHAYERA

No. I'm not going to let all this history be lost.

She raises the mace to smash the console.

SHAYERA (CONT'D)
I can't crack the code, but maybe
if I--

Chuck's hand grasps her forearm, stopping her from swinging.

CHUCK
You better let me do that.

Chuck punches in a code.

COMPUTER
Self-Destruct sequence cancelled.

CHUCK
Can't fix everything by hitting
it.

Flash is poking around in the vault Luthor broke into. Fire and the others follow him.

FIRE
They gave up pretty easily...

Chuck looks past Flash towards a row of LOCKERS. One of the doors is partially open, its padlock smashed. Chuck, looks concerned, he swings open the door. The locker is EMPTY.

FLASH
What was in there?

CUT TO:

INT. GRODD'S HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Luthor tosses the business end of a broken, ancient Roman spear at Grodd, who CATCHES it and admires the prize.

GRODD
The Spear of Longinus. Hitler
believed that whoever holds it is
invincible. I suppose that's why
the Blackhawks risked so much to
steal it from him.

LUTHOR

What are you going to do with it?
Sell it to the highest bidder?
Keep it yourself and try to
conquer the world?

GRODD

I was thinking it would look good
*
on the wall in my office.

LUTHOR

You mean you recruited me, sent me
to an island full of death traps
and up against the Justice League
- you made me risk my life and all
for nothing?

GRODD

Essentially, yes.

LUTHOR

(LAUGHS) Monkey, I like your
style. Give me the piece of
Brainiac and we're even.

GRODD

Not yet, Lex. Today was just a
test. Your next mission is for
real.

LUTHOR'S POINT OF VIEW

Ghostly Brainiac is there, holding him back.

BRAINIAC

He still has something we need. We
have to put up with him, for the
moment.

OBJECTIVE POINT OF VIEW

Brainiac isn't there. Luthor calms down but is still glowering.

LUTHOR

I should kill you.

GRODD

But you won't.

Grodd turns and walks away.

LUTHOR
No... not today. *

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACKHAWK ISLAND, MEMORIAL PARK - NIGHT

Fire and Flash are standing in an overgrown, grassy field. We can't tell where they are yet.

FIRE *
Luthor sure didn't waste any time
*
rounding up a crew. Who were *
those guys? *

FLASH *
Dr. Polaris and the Key? I dunno.
**
They've never worked with Luthor *
before. *

FIRE
All I know is Superman's going to
*
be pretty ticked that we let *
Luthor get away just to keep some
musty old museum from being
destroyed.

Wide as Flash indicates where Chuck is standing. He's at the MAUSOLEUM containing the graves of all of the Original Blackhawks. There's an ornate marble statue of the team. Chuck's standing at attention, saluting their memory. Shayera is a few feet behind him, bowing her head in respect. *

FLASH
It was worth it.

FADE OUT

THE END