

Justice League unlimited

"The Great Brain Robbery"
(Script)

#257-718

Story By Dwayne McDuffie
Teleplay by Matt Wayne
(3/17/05)

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JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED

"The Great Brain Robbery," 3/17/05

CAST LIST

FLASH

GREEN LANTERN

MR. TERRIFIC

DR. FATE: Appeared in "Wake the Dead."

LUTHOR: Appeared in "Dead Reckoning."

GRODD: Appeared in "Dead Reckoning."

TALA: Appeared in "Dead Reckoning."

SINESTRO: Appeared in "Secret Society."

DR. POLARIS: Appeared in "I am Legion."

COMPUTER VOICE: Three lines.

RED TORNADO Appeared in "This Little Piggy." Three lines.

BIZARRO: Appeared in "Dead Reckoning." Three lines.

DR. LIGHT: Female Japanese hero, 20s-30s, no accent. Two lines.

ANGLE MAN: White male villain, 30s. Two lines

STEEL Appeared in "Panic in the Sky." One line.

RAMPAGE: Appeared in "Dead Reckoning." One line

EVIL STAR: Alien villain. One line.

LOD GUARD: Male or female. One line.

OPS TECH: One line.

*

STARMAN: Grunt only.

LOD'ers: Walla only.

JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LOD LABORATORY - NIGHT

A triumphant LUTHOR has the piece of rock with the precious Brainiac chip embedded inside.

LUTHOR
Brainiac. You're in there--I can
almost feel you.

REVEAL TALA, insinuating herself onto Luthor's arm. She's obviously attached to Luthor and very concerned for his sanity. He ignores her and addresses the rock. Over the next, Tala peers at the rock, then gives Luthor a worried look.

LUTHOR
(to rock)
Abasing myself before Grodd, then
running this unwieldy
super-gang-it's all been worth it
if I *
can just free the only piece of *
you that remains.

TALA
(gently)
Lex... Don't talk to the rock.

He shrugs her away.

LUTHOR
Stay out of this, witch.

TALA watches over his shoulder as Luthor places the stone in a huge, Kirbyesque machine.

Luthor throws the switch, lights flicker, enormous ENERGIES are produced. Tala's shocked by the lightshow. The stone GLOWS.

Luthor's gleeful in anticipation as the process completes. He rushes over to the machine and examines the stone. His face falls.

He clenches his fists in frustration. Tala guides him to a chair.

LUTHOR

It makes no sense. The smallest scrap of Brainiac should be sufficient to reconstitute him.

Tala strokes Lex's temples as he rants.

TALA

Don't worry, darling. I'm sure it..

LUTHOR

Unless Grodd is somehow preventing it.

Luthor stands and exits, determined. Tala follows. *

DISSOLVE TO:

GRODD'S CELL - SHORTLY

GRODD looks nonchalant, even though he's behind a force field, shackled. Luthor steps IN, Tala at his side.

GRODD

What do you want, Luthor?

LUTHOR

How do I unlock the Brainiac code?

Grodd smiles, seeing an opening for negotiation.

GRODD

You're a genius; figure it out.

LUTHOR

Tell me, you leering, manipulative knuckle-dragger, or I'll... *

GRODD

Lex, Lex... you can't expect me to
*
give up my only bargaining chip.
What's in it for me?

Luthor clenches and unclenches his fists.

LUTHOR

(enraged)

When this is over, I'm going to
sell your body for dogmeat!

He storms OUT. Grodd is nonplussed. Tala is about to follow Luthor, but Grodd calls out to her, trying to manipulate her.

GRODD

It must pain you to see me like
this, after what we've been to one
another.

TALA

My taste in boyfriends has
evolved.

She hurries OUT after Luthor.

CORRIDOR

Tala runs to catch Luthor, who's still enraged.

TALA

Wait, Lex!

She grabs his arm, but Luthor shrugs her away.

TALA (CONT)

You're the leader now. You don't
need to lock horns with him.

LUTHOR

Don't bore me with politics. The
only thing that matters now is a
speck of information locked
somewhere deep inside Grodd's
thick skull.

TALA

Yes, okay. So we break his head
open and take it.

Luthor brightens. His smile is chilling.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. LOD LAB - LATER

Tala answers the door to Luthor's the lab. DR. POLARIS, BIZARRO, SINESTRO and RAMPAGE shove past her.

TALA

Hey, watch it!

Luthor's working on an impossibly high-tech machine. He doesn't turn around.

POLARIS

Luthor.

LUTHOR

I don't have time to chat, Dr. Polaris.

POLARIS

Well, make time.

Luthor turns to see the imposing assemblage of villains.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOD CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Dr. Polaris and other LODer's, including EVIL STAR and THE KEY, face Luthor, accusing him. (Tala remains at his side, loyal as long as he's still in charge). Luthor's irritated by this chore.

POLARIS

We don't think you've got what it takes to run the show. You've been acting unbalanced, holed up in that lab, talking to yourself..

SINESTRO

After Grodd tried to turn the world into apes, you can imagine how seriously we'd take something like that. What are you going to do, make everybody bald?

Polaris stand and looms over Luthor.

POLARIS

Maybe you're not up to the job.
Maybe it's time for younger,
smarter, more aggressive
leadership.

LUTHOR

Really.

POLARIS

Yeah. Why should any of us follow
you?

Luthor looks bored.

LUTHOR

Because I'll show you how to make
more money in one day than you've
made in your entire lives.

The LOD'ers exchange looks. He's got their attention.

INT. WATCHTOWER OPS - LATER

MR. TERRIFIC (in J'onnn's old spot, his ORBS hovering nearby) DR.
FATE, RED TORNADO and GREEN LANTERN face FLASH, trying to
convince him.

GREEN LANTERN

Look, we know Grodd's running some
kind of organized group. I'm tired
of just putting out fires.

MR. TERRIFIC

We need to find his new Secret
Society and take the fight to
them.

FLASH

Guys, I'm not arguing that.
there's just got to be another
way.

MR. TERRIFIC

This is it. When Grodd took control of your mind a couple of years ago? Even though that connection was broken, he left a psychic resonance.

DR. FATE

I can mystically access that resonance and trace it to Grodd, wherever he hides.

RED TORNADO

And when we do find Grodd, we'll likely find Luthor, Bizarro, and any number of wanted criminals.

Flash is still resistant. He backs up, as the others advance.

FLASH

No doubt. But I don't like strangers nosing around in my brain. No offense, Doc.

DR. FATE

I assure you, I won't be reading your thoughts. Your mind is simply a portal.

FLASH

This really seems like it's more up J'onnn's alley.

GREEN LANTERN

J'onnn's not here.

FLASH

What do you say we go check with Batman? He's got clues.

Gently but firmly, GL guides Flash into a swivel chair, over Flash's resistance.

MR. TERRIFIC

You saw Batman's report. Grodd covered all of his tracks.

GREEN LANTERN

We need to find him before he
hurts anyone else, Flash. This may
be our only shot.

Flash stops resisting, but he's not happy.

FLASH

Man...

(to Fate)

Just be careful with my head. It's
where I keep all my one-liners.

Fate touches the Flash's temple with one finger and begins
summoning mystic forces. He tilts his head back.

FATE

(Mystic CHANT)

Warrinil il qird! Show me the *
mind of Gorilla Grodd! *

INT. LOD LAB - CONTINUOUS

Grodd has been stuffed into a heavy, metal box, too cramped to
move, with a hole cut into the top so his head sticks most of
the way out. He looks ahead in stony silence.

Luthor is seated in an examination chair, looking casual. Behind
the two of them is big machine Luthor was working on.

Some LOD'ers (not Polaris) lend a hand. The Key places an
ominous looking helmet on Grodd's head. There are leads hooked
up to the Kirby machine. Grodd, helpless, tries to resist.

GRODD

(struggling NOISES)

Luthor casually places an identical device on his own head.
There are additional leads between his helmet and Grodd's.

LUTHOR

(to Grodd)

You see how much I've learned from
your mind control technology. Of
course, I don't have your natural
talent for the work, so my process
is relatively crude.

He leans in close.

LUTHOR

Last chance. Tell me what I want to know, or I'll tear the information from your bleeding frontal lobe.

GRODD

You're a technological cretin. A sadistic child playing with power tools.

LUTHOR

(to Tala)

Do it.

Luthor steps back, smiling. Tala throws a switch on the device.

GRODD

(agony SCREAM)

WATCHTOWER OPS

Mystic forces GLOW around Fate's hand and Flash's temple.

FLASH

This isn't going to hurt, is it?

DR. FATE

It's completely painless. My spell has already found a trace of Grodd's mental signature; It * should be a simple matter to * follow it back to the source..

DISSOLVE TO:

INSIDE FLASH'S MIND

Dr. Fate's POV as he races through a "conduit," a coruscating tunnel seemingly made out of Flash's memories. The "walls" are covered with clips from earlier Flash adventures. The effect resembles the Tom Baker *Dr. Who* credits.

We WHIP through the twisting tunnel. At the end, we see Grodd's screaming face, just as we left it in the previous scene.

GRODD
(agony SCREAM)

We RUSH into Grodd's face and BOUNCE. Suddenly we're WHIP PANNING TO Luthor's face. Something's going wrong.

LUTHOR
(CRY of surprise)

LUTHOR'S LAB

Energy CRACKLES in the leads from Luthor's helmet to Grodd's.

LUTHOR/GRODD
(agony SCREAMS)

Tala tries to pull the helmet off of Luthor but is KNOCKED away by the powerful energy backlash.

TALA
(CRY of pain)

INTERCUT

Between Grodd, Luthor, Dr. Fate and Flash.

The shots of Fate and Grodd gradually decrease until we're only seeing Flash and Luthor's faces flickering like strobe images.

Finally a huge FLASH of energy fills the frame..

FLASH
(CRY of pain)

WATCHTOWER OPS

Flash keels over onto the floor.

FLASH/LUTHOR
(MOAN)

GREEN LANTERN
Wally!

GL is concerned and reaches for him. Dr. Fate stops GL.

DR. FATE
No! Something's wrong. That's not
Flash's mind. It's Lex Luthor! *

GREEN LANTERN

What?

FLASH/LUTHOR POV

As he sits up, sees the Justice League, then his gloved hands.

BACK

FLASH/LUTHOR

What have you done to me?

DR. FATE

(to GL)

That's Luthor.

Fate FIRES a bolt of mystic energy. Flash/Luthor evades it easily. He smiles as his new power dawns on him.

FLASH/LUTHOR

Not bad.

Mr. T attacks with three of his ORBS whirling through the air at Flash/Luthor, FIRING lasers in a complex attack pattern.

MR. TERRIFIC

(throwing GRUNT)

Flash/Luthor dodges them. GL catches him in an energy globe, but Luthor VIBRATES right through it, creating a BACKLASH that SHATTERS the globe and knocks GL down.

Flash/Luthor ZIPS behind the TELEPORTER OPERATOR, one forearm around his collarbone. He's holding three stiff fingers at the man's temple. The heroes stop short.

FLASH/LUTHOR

Beam me out of here, or I'm going to vibrate these fingers and scramble your brains.

MR. TERRIFIC

Do as he says, Tony.

GREEN LANTERN

We can't let Luthor get away with Flash's body. He'll be unstoppable.

One of Terrific's orbs CLOCKS Flash/Luthor from behind, making him drop the teleporter operator.

FLASH/LUTHOR
(impact GRUNT)

Fate levitates the op out of danger. A second orb SMASHES through the Teleporter control panel.

MR. TERRIFIC
Yeah, I know.

Flash/Luthor looks at the wrecked control panel. Stymied, he ZIPS out of Ops at Superspeed. Mr. Terrific dives for a button.

The bulkhead doors SLAM shut, one after another, trying to lock Flash in, he ZOOMS through them just in time.

MR. TERRIFIC
He won't get far.

GREEN LANTERN
Uh, if Luthor's mind is in Flash's body, where's Flash?

LOD LAB

Luthor/Flash sags in the chair, unconscious. Tala shakes his shoulder gently trying to wake him.

LUTHOR/FLASH'S POV

TALA
Lex? Are you hurt?

His eyes open and his vision comes into focus. He's surrounded by Tala and the other LOD members. (He doesn't see Grodd yet.)

BACK

Wide as he reacts, startled. That's a whole lot of bad guys.

LUTHOR/FLASH
Whoa.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. L.O.D. LAB - MOMENTS LATER

Luthor/Flash backs up.

LUTHOR/FLASH
 You guys just stay back! How'd
 I--hey, what happened to my voice?

GRODD
 (amused)
 He's cooked his own brain.

Luthor/Flash turns at the sound of Grodd's voice.

LUTHOR/FLASH
 (CRY of surprise)

He SPRINTS, relatively slowly and laboriously, to the opposite side of the room. We hear his individual FOOTSTEPS. He stops on a dime.

LUTHOR/FLASH
 (huffing and puffing)
 Okay, something's really wrong
 here. *

TALA
 (concerned)
 Lex, you don't look at all well.

LUTHOR/FLASH
 Yeah, I'm just a little wind--Did
 you say, "Lex?"

He looks at his ungloved hands, quite puzzled.

The LODers look at each other. Luthor/Flash RUNS OUT of the door at something very much less than superspeed. All stare off after him, bewildered.

Rampage twirls her index finger around her ear.

RAMPAGE
 (singsong)
 Psycho...

Tala glowers at her and she reacts, chastened. Tala hurries after Luthor/Flash.

WATCHTOWER OPS

Mr. T speaks into his microphone. The others watch, intense.

MR. TERRIFIC

Attention, all decks. This is a station-wide alert. Lex Luthor has control of the Flash's body. Contain him at any cost. Use whatever force is necessary.

GREEN LANTERN

I don't want him hurt.

MR. TERRIFIC

That's not the problem.

CORRIDOR

VIBE, NEMESIS, OBSIDIAN and a few other Leaguers are flat on their backs in a corridor, they've just been beaten up. STARMAN staggers, then FALLS.

STARMAN

(Fainting GROAN)

ALL

(keep-alive MOANS)

BACK

Mr. T. fiddles at his console.

MR. TERRIFIC

I've tracked Flash's com link and ID badge. Looks like he's hiding in a storage room.

GL, Fate and Red Tornado start to fly away.

GREEN LANTERN

Come on!

MR. TERRIFIC

Just you and Fate. There's something weird about this.

GREEN LANTERN

Fine.

Red Tornado doubles back. Fate and GL fly OUT.

STORAGE ROOM

The door BLOWS in from a blast of GL's energy and Dr. Fate's mystic force. They step in, wary.

Flash's Com-link and ID card are on the floor, between stacks of supplies. Fate picks them up. GL touches a finger to his ear.

GREEN LANTERN

Yeah. It was a trick.

OPS ROOM

T.'s at the mike, alone with his orbs hovering nearby.

MISTER TERRIFIC

It figures. I've sent extra muscle to the backup teleport pads, GL. You and Red Tornado cover the Javelin bay.

CORRIDOR

GL and Fate fly pretty fast. GL's determined.

DR. FATE

I must sequester myself and compile a new spell to reverse this mind-switch.

Fate splits off.

LOD CORRIDOR

Luthor/Flash peers around the corner, then cautiously comes around toward us. He runs into Tala.

TALA

Lex!

LUTHOR/FLASH

Uh... how's it goin?

She gloms onto his arm and walks him down the corridor.

TALA

My darling, this is no time to show weakness. The wolf is at the door!

LUTHOR/FLASH

Uh-huh.

She holds her fingers a short distance apart. Luthor/Flash nods.

TALA

Dr. Polaris is this far from open revolt.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Uh-huh.

Tala's free hand GLOWS with mystic energy. Luthor/Flash looks uneasily at it.

TALA

He's treacherous. I want to punish him, Baby, so very bad!

Luthor/Flash nods sagely.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Right, sure... uh, just one *
question: Do I know you?

She puts her free palm on his head, as if to take his temperature. He shrugs her off, the way Luthor did.

TALA

You need to rest.

LUTHOR/FLASH

You need to stop following me around so I can think for a second!

He walks into a public rest room.

INT. RESTROOM

Luthor/Flash walks toward a stall, working out the situation.

LUTHOR/FLASH

(to self)

Okay. Okay. I'm trapped in a building full of supervillains, I've lost my powers and for some reason, this creepy hot chick thinks I'm...

He walks in front of the mirror, sees his reflection, and stops.

LUTHOR/FLASH (CONT)

...Lex Luthor.

He touches his bald head.

LUTHOR/FLASH

"Aww, that is just wrong." *

(beat) *

Cripes, this is life-or-death. I'd better call for backup.

He pokes himself in the ear to toggle his com-link.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Ow! Duh...

He fishes around in Luthor's pockets until he produces a cell phone. He looks around, then hides in a stall to dial.

As the stall door closes behind him, there's a KNOCK on the restroom door.

TALA (O.S.)

Lex, are you all right? *

STALL

Luthor/Flash is seated, clothed. He dials a number.

LUTHOR/FLASH

I'm fine!

(beat)

"No service." Man...

BACK

As he emerges from the stall, Dr. Polaris bursts IN. He just manages to put away the phone in time.

POLARIS

Are we doing this, or what?

TALA

I told him you want to be alone.

POLARIS

We're supposed to be going over your big plan. We are still pulling the job, right? Or was the whole thing just a bluff?

LUTHOR/FLASH

Huh? I mean, right... the big plan. I'm all over the big plan. So let's... go do that.

Luthor/Flash gestures for Tala to go first. She's flattered. He tries for a confident posture as he walks out. Polaris gives him a disapproving look.

LUTHOR/FLASH

What?

POLARIS

You gonna wash your hands?

LUTHOR/FLASH

No... Cause I'm evil.

OUTSIDE THE WATCHTOWER JAVELIN BAY

Flash/Luthor ZOOMS IN and sees the closed, heavy door. He begins PUNCHING random codes on the keypad at super-speed. All the while GL approaches from one direction and Red Tornado from the other.

Red Tornado creates a WHIRLWIND that SLAMS Flash/Luthor against the door.

GREEN LANTERN

Give it up, Luthor.

Flash/Luthor sinks to the floor and smiles. He VIBRATES at super speed, passing through the metal door.

GREEN LANTERN

Get down!

His bubble becomes a shield. Tornado slips behind it. The metal Flash passed through glows, then EXPLODES.

GL and Red Tornado are thrown back against the wall.

GREEN LANTERN/RED TORNADO
(impact GRUNT)

RED TORNADO
His vibrations create an unstable
resonance.

They get up and follow.

GREEN LANTERN
Which is why the real Flash
doesn't do it.

INT. JAVELIN BAY

As GL and Red run in, a Javelin's ENGINE fires and begins to move.

IN. JAVELIN

Flash/Luthor is at the controls. Mr. T appears on his monitor.

MR. TERRIFIC
Luthor, the Bay's locked down.
Those doors won't open.

FLASH/LUTHOR
Just watch.

Vicious, he arms the weapons and tries to fire.

MR. TERRIFIC
The weapons won't fire inside the
Javelin bay. It's a safety
feature.

He RAMS the Javelin into the doors. They buckle, but don't give.

A Green blade PRIES OPEN the roof of the Javelin. Lantern and Red Tornado are there.

FLASH/LUTHOR
Wonderful.

Flash/Luthor ZIPS back out of the Javelin and creates a WHIRLWIND, lifting Javelins and sending them whipping around the Bay. GL and Red are tossed around.

RED TORNADO

Continue, GL. I can counter this.

Flash/Luthor ZIPS past GL, who tries to follow at top speed.

R. T. gradually counters the swirling winds with his powers.

By the time GL rounds the corner, he's looking at an empty corridor. Flash/Luthor is long gone.

LOD CONFERENCE ROOM

Luthor/Flash is led in by Tala.

TALA

(sotto)

Talk to the crew, Lex. Remind them who's boss.

Luthor/Flash sits down in front of a couple dozen deadly super-villains--pretty much everybody we've got left.

POLARIS

We're waiting, Luthor.

LUTHOR/FLASH

(clears his throat)

My fellow bad guys.

The assemblage stares at him.

LUTHOR/FLASH (CONT)

I, Lex Luthor, your leader, will speak now about, my, Lex Luthor's, plan. My villainous, villainous plan. Question the plan at your peril. Any... um, any questions?

ANGLE MAN

We all get a cut, right?

LUTHOR/FLASH

Watch your step, my evil minion. You presume too much. One of these days, you'll go too far.

Luthor/Flash surreptitiously gives Tala a thumbs-up. She's uncomfortable. Angle Man's confused. Bizarro raises his hand.

BIZARRO

Me got answer.

Tala shakes her head no to Luthor/Flash, who steeple his fingers and nods.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Excellent. Do enlighten us.

BIZARRO

Ever since you plug into monkey's head, you act perfectly sane and rational.

(choking up)

Am you Bizarro's mommy?

The LOD'ers become restless. Luthor/Flash's head perspires.

LEGION OF DOOM

(walla)

What his problem?/Come on/He's lost it/etc.

TALA

Lex...

Luthor/Flash gets an idea.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Wait, I got it! You, uh, Evil Head guy.

EVIL STAR

Yeah?

LUTHOR/FLASH

Tell me your part in this plan.

Evil Star is confused.

EVIL STAR

I don't have a part in this plan.

Beat, then:

LUTHOR/FLASH

Exactly!

The crowd is puzzled.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Pop Quiz. Everyone tell me their part in the plan.

POLARIS

Well, here's the way you gave it to us. This morning. The recently reunited country of Kasnia has gone democratic and is joining the European Union...

SINESTRO

As such, they're switching their currency from Kasnian Crowns to Euros. In a few hours, nearly 100 million newly-minted Euros are being brought in to the Kasnian Treasury.. *

TALA

So, while Dr. Polaris and Sinestro take the point, darling, you and I are in a transport nearby...

POLARIS

It's a simple smash and grab. It's also gonna be the largest single robbery in history.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Whoa! I mean, Lex Luthor is pleased. Carry on.

He gets up to leave. Tala covers for him.

TALA

(to others)

Really, he's in terrific shape. He only needs a little downtime before the heist.

She ushers him out. The villains shrug to each other.

LOD CORRIDOR

Tala, looking like the cat who swallowed the canary, walks him off and drags him into a dark room. (Note: Make sure this is staged discreetly enough for a Y7 audience.) *
*

TALA

Rest in here, darling.

The door CLOSES.

LUTHOR/FLASH (O.S.)

W-What are you doing?

(Alt.: Hey!)

*

Beat.

LUTHOR/FLASH (O.S.)

That's not restful.

WATCHTOWER OPS

Mr. Terrific scans multiple screens. We PAN across screens showing VARIOUS ANGLES of empty corridors and rooms.

MR. TERRIFIC

(to self)

Luthor, where are you...?

WATCHTOWER RESTROOM

Flash/Luthor ZIPS in, exhausted. He leans on the sink, catching his breath.

FLASH/LUTHOR

(panting)

Lex, you're having a difficult day.

An idea occurs to him.

FLASH/LUTHOR (CONT)

Hm. If nothing else, I can at least learn the Flash's secret identity.

He whips off the mask and looks at himself in the mirror.

FLASH/LUTHOR (CONT)
 (bitter)
 I have no idea who this is.

LOD HANGAR

Tala's on Luthor/Flash's arm. They stroll between planes toward the staging area. He's wearing a goofy grin.

TALA
 Baby, you're so... different.

Luthor/Flash's expression changes to worry.

TALA (CONT)
 So attentive. So caring. So...
 enthusiastic.

He's sure he's been found out and in great danger.

LUTHOR/FLASH
 Uh...

TALA
 I like it.

He grins, obviously relieved. *

They pass a communications room. He stops.

LUTHOR/FLASH (CONT)
 Hey, communications room. I need *
 to make a quick call. Won't be a
 *
 moment. *

He starts to go in, but he sees SINESTRO and DR. POLARIS coming toward them.

POLARIS
 The transport's fueled. Come on,
 Luthor. Before they move the
 money.

LOD GUARD (O.S.)
 Mr. Luthor, sir?

The LOD guard takes Luthor/Flash aside.

LOD GUARD (CONT)
It's Grodd, he's recovered and
wants to talk to you.

LUTHOR/FLASH
Man... what now?

GRODD'S CELL

Luthor/Flash comes in. Tala's about to follow.

LUTHOR/FLASH
Can you wait outside?

Tala smiles and dutifully exits.

LUTHOR/FLASH
You'd better not be wasting
Luthor's time, Grodd. What is it?

GRODD
I just had to see it for myself..
Flash.

Luthor/Flash's jaw drops.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

MOMENTS LATER

LUTHOR/FLASH

Me? The Flash? You've, like,
totally lost it, Grodd. I'm Lex
Luthor.

GRODD

(laughs)

And I'm Charlton Heston. Dolt. My
brain was in the circuit when you
and Luthor traded minds.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Okay. Look. Luthor's got you in a
cage like a lab rat. He's
humiliated you. You hate him, and
you could help me see to it he
never comes back. Dude, help me
out here. *

GRODD

True, I do hate Luthor. But I hate
*
you just as much.

LUTHOR/FLASH

So, you gonna bust me or what? *

GRODD

Where's the fun in that. I'm going
to watch you twist in the wind,
until you're discovered and they
tear you limb from limb.

Tala KNOCKS, then enters.

TALA

Lex, we really have to go.

GRODD

Ah, Tala, my old groupie. I so
miss bending you to my will.

TALA

Go eat a banana. Lex is my man
now.

GRODD

If you say so.

He grins, evilly.

WATCHTOWER OPS

Dr. Fate is reporting to Mr. T over a speaker.

DR. FATE

I have devised a spell to exchange
Luthor and Flash's minds again.
But, to properly execute it, I
must have physical contact with at
least one of them.

MR. TERIFFIC

They've got the fake Flash
cornered in the cafeteria. Go get
him, Fate.

WATCHTOWER CAFETERIA

Flash/Luthor battles several Leaguers, including Red Tornado and
GL, using the props in the room.

Flash/Luthor FLINGS every piece of silverware in the kitchen so
fast, it all seems to be coming at GL and Red at once.

GL counters by collecting the silverware in a big scoop and
then, using his energy like a sock full of quarters, WHACKS at
Flash/Luthor.

Flash/Luthor dodges as Fate arrives, running behind piles of
plates and flinging them like a stream of frisbees. Red Tornado
attempts a whirlwind to catch them, but it's like catching a
bullet with a tornado. They EMBED deep in the wall behind him.
RT ducks.

Fate casts a spell that puts Flash/Luthor in spectral LEG IRONS.
He HOPS at superspeed over to Fate, dodging GL's BLASTS, and
POUNDS on Fate's helmet at superspeed.

DR. FATE

(MULTIPLE GRUNTS)

The shackles disappear. Flash/Luthor moves on to a dessert bar. He flings Jello at GL, throwing him back against a wall.

Flash/Luthor ZOOMS away. To rub it in, he zips back, piles food on a tray, eats it at super speed and returns the tray.

INT. LOD FLYING VEHICLE.

In the cockpit of a cloaked, high-tech plane. It's the LOD version of a Javelin, only immense. Luthor/Flash, Sinestro and Dr. Polaris are here. Tala is at the controls.

TALA

There's our target...

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

An armored TRAIN, guarded by four ATTACK COPTERS rolls down the track.

Soldiers guard the train, on high alert.

INT. LOD FLYING VEHICLE

Luthor/Flash spots a communication console. He edges his hand toward a button marked OPEN CHANNEL. He's about to push it.

POLARIS

Luthor. We're waiting for your order.

Luthor/Flash looks at the others, reluctant. No other option.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Go.

Sinestro and Polaris exit the craft.

THE SKIES ABOVE KASNIA

Sinestro and Polaris emerge from nowhere (actually from the cloaked ship). They speed toward the helicopters.

As Sinestro and Polaris get close, the LOD Craft decloaks and provides cover FIRE. Sinestro and Polaris start FIRING energy and magnetic blasts, repectively.

POLARIS

Ha! Sitting ducks!

The helicopters return FIRE, but the military men inside are outmatched. They bail as the assault takes out the helicopters.

The train is heading towards a bridge. Polaris uses his MAGNETIC POWERS to tear down the bridge. Now the train is heading towards a precipice. The train is BRAKING hard but there's no way it's going to stop in time.

Polaris RIPS open the roof and goes inside.

TRAIN CAB

Polaris uses his POWERS to CONK the engineer, who's leaning on a brake lever, with a toolbox, then unpulls the lever with his powers.

BACK OUTSIDE

The Train is about to run off of the tracks when Sinestro creates new TRACKS made of his ring ENERGY, curving down and away from the old path.

The train follows the "tracks" until the tracks and train alike DISAPPEAR in mid-air.

INSIDE THE CLOAK EFFECT

The train, Sinestro and the tracks REAPPEAR.

INSIDE A LARGE CAVERN

The train GRINDS to a stop. The LOD Vehicle is already there. Tala and Luthor/Flash are waiting outside of it. Tala LEAPS on Luthor/Flash, embracing him.

TALA

Darling!

LUTHOR/FLASH

(impact GRUNT)

Polaris and Sinestro use their powers to load huge pallets of bills from the train into the huge LOD vehicle. There are hundreds of them; this will take time.

SINESTRO

We're behind schedule. A little help?

Tala uses her mystic powers to levitate money into the ship. Luthor/Flash goes on board and sees Polaris threatening the remaining guards and train personnel, who are tied up.

POLARIS

If any of you so much as move...

LUTHOR/FLASH

Don't worry, guys. Nobody's gonna hurt you.

Polaris corrects him.

DR. POLARIS

Unless you try something.

TALA (O.S.)

Lex! Headquarters is forwarding a priority radio message!

Luthor/Flash and Polaris run OFF.

WATCHTOWER

Flash/Luthor (he's left his mask off) speaks into a mic in an empty lab where he has jury-rigged something to patch into Watchtower communications.

FLASH/LUTHOR

Attention, the man you think is Luthor is actually a Justice Leaguer disguised as me. Repeat, he is not Luthor.

INT. LOD FLYING VEHICLE

All eyes are on Luthor/Flash.

LUTHOR/FLASH

I, Lex Luthor, find that preposterous.

TALA

That didn't even sound like you.

POLARIS

Tell you what. why don't you humor
us and tell me something Luthor
would know and a spy wouldn't.
What's my real name?

Busted. Luthor/Flash dives for the OPEN CHANNEL button on the
control panel.

LUTHOR/FLASH

Message to Justice League, user
code 006! I'm in deep---Uhh! *

Polaris CLOCKS him. He's out cold.

SINESTRO

We'd better hurry and finish
loading. It won't take the League
long to track that transmission.

WATCHTOWER OPS

Mr. T. is on it, working the console, frantically punching
buttons. *

MR. TERRIFIC *

Flash! Flash, come in... *

OPS TECH *

(to Mr. Terrific) *

Luthor just made a transmission *
from the Astrophysics Deck.

Mr. T. SWITCHES gears, taps a button on a different console. *

DR. LIGHT appears on a screen.

DR. LIGHT

Metrotower. What can we do for
you, Mr. Terrific?

MR. TERRIFIC

Send a team to the following
coordinates...

EXT. SKIES ABOVE KASNIA

Dr. Light, STEEL and ICE teleport to the scene of the crime.
They see the destroyed bridge but no train.

STEEL

I'm detecting evidence of cloaking frequencies, but I can't jam them.

DR. LIGHT

Allow me.

Dr. Light waves her hands and using her control of light, causes the path of the train to LIGHT UP. They follow it down and away.

WATCHTOWER ASTROPHYSICS DECK

G.L. flies IN and looks around. He finds the hastily rewired equipment Luthor used to fool Mr. T., then touches his ear.

GREEN LANTERN

He did it again. It's a decoy.

WATCHTOWER OPS

Mr. T at the mic. His orbs hover nearby.

MR. TERRIFIC

Why would he even bother?

The orbs are STRUCK by a RED BLUR and destroyed, one by one.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT)

He's on the bridge! He's--

Mr. T is KNOCKED across the room.

MR. TERRIFIC

(impact GRUNT)

Flash/Luthor BLURS around, KNOCKING OUT all the Ops techs.

The Teleporter control station begins to rebuild itself in a superspeed blur.

INSIDE THE LARGE CAVERN

Steel, Ice and Dr. Light arrive as the villains load more cash. Polaris makes a beeline for the ship's cockpit.

POLARIS

Tala, open a portal!

She waves her hands, opening a magic PORTAL.

TALA
The ship's too big!

SINESTRO
Forget the money!

Sinestro grabs the Flash with his power and bolts into the portal. Steel sends BLASTS from his palms after him.

Ice uses her power to encase Tala, but Tala's mystic energy SHATTERS the ice.

TALA
(effort GRUNT)

Polaris flies out the cockpit, but Dr. Light has him cornered. He sees Tala jumping through the portal herself.

Polaris uses his POWER to yank Steel across the room, into Dr. Light. Polaris grabs a handful of money, and uses his power to send Steel CRASHING against the roof of the cavern, dodges an ice-BLAST from Ice and speeds into the portal just as it closes.

WATCHTOWER OPS

MR. T. wakes up in time to see Flash/Luthor at a console preparing to beam away.

FLASH/LUTHOR
Finally.

COMPUTER VOICE
Teleportation Control Online.

Mr. T surreptitiously punches a code.

COMPUTER VOICE
Artificial gravity Off.

Flash/Luthor (and everything else not nailed down) floats high into the air. Mr. T. hangs onto his console.

MR. TERRIFIC
Speed's no good without gravity.

FLASH/LUTHOR
That's where you're wrong.

Flash/Luthor creates a small WHIRLWIND with his hands to push him towards the floor from about 30 feet up. Before he gets anywhere, Mr. T. punches another code.

COMPUTER VOICE
Artificial Gravity On.

Flash/Luthor SLAMS into the deck, hard, along with the other loose stuff. He's out.

FLASH/LUTHOR
(keep-alive MOAN)

MR. TERRIFIC
I stand corrected.

Mr. T speaks into the mic.

MR. TERRIFIC (CONT)
Dr. Fate, your patient just
anesthetized himself.

DISSOLVE TO:

WATCHTOWER - LATER

Flash/Luthor, still unconscious, is in a chair wearing Kirbyesque cuffs. Dr. Fate places his hands on Flash/Luthor's temples. He begins to recite a spell.

DR. FATE
(chanting)
Sallah! Restore their minds! *

Something's happening... Flash's eyes roll back, then open with recognition.

FLASH
(GROAN)
Guys!

Pleased, he extends his arms and VIBRATES the cuffs off.

FLASH (CONT.)
(relieved)
I was starting to think I was
gonna go out as the bottom of a
supervillain dogpile.

DR. FATE

All is as it was. Their minds are
in the proper bodies.

MR. TERRIFIC

Well, can you tell us anything
about Grodd's Secret Society?
Where is their headquarters?

FLASH

I dunno, in a swamp.

GREEN LANTERN

(to Fate)

It sounds like Wally. But is there
any way to be sure?

FLASH

You want proof?

(to Fate)

Until he went off into the
Marines, GL's nickname was... *

GREEN LANTERN

(urgent)

Stop! It's him.

(to Flash)

Geez, you promised never to repeat
that story.

FLASH

I know, I was just messing with
your head.

LOD HQ

Polaris is in Luthor's seat. Several villains are around the
revived Luthor.

LUTHOR

You're making a big mistake.

Polaris BACKHANDS Luthor.

LUTHOR

(impact GRUNT)

POLARIS
Gotta be the Martian.

The LODers advance, about to gang-jump him. The ones who have powers or weapons hold them at the ready.

SINESTRO
I say we torture him until he reverts to his true form.

LUTHOR
It's me, Luthor. Dr. Fate switched my mind, but I'm back now.

The LODers hesitate. Tala looks at him oddly.

TALA
It may be true.

POLARIS
That doesn't matter. I'm running things from now on.

LUTHOR
Don't kid yourself, Polaris.

POLARIS
Whether you're just a lookalike or the real thing, I'd hate to be you about now.

Polaris LEVITATES metal objects around the room—handrails and the like—and uses his power to bend them into sharp points, which he mentally aims at Luthor. *

Luthor presses a button on his belt buckle and suddenly Polaris * loses control. The pointed stuff, and metal from all over the room, rushes at Polaris (including Luthor's opened handcuffs), forming a large metal ball around him.

POLARIS
(impact GRUNT, then MOAN)

Luthor stands, arrogant.

LUTHOR

That's how you know I'm Luthor.
When I augmented your powers, I
also made sure I can override your
*
abilities. Would anyone else care
to try me?

He looks around. The others don't challenge him. Luthor walks off. Tala follows, an excited puppy, on his arm.

TALA

Lex, is that really you?

He SHRUGS her off.

LUTHOR

Of course it's me, you twit.

Tala stops as he keeps walking. She thinks about it for a beat.

TALA

(disappointed)

Oh.

She meekly starts after him again.

FADE OUT.

THE END