

Marvel Studios' Beyond The Triumph

(an Avengers: Endgame epilogue)

by

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An MCU Story Pitch

Sequel to first pitch ''Marvel Studios' Beneath the Surface''

2023.

It has been five years since The Decimation and five years since Jesse Stevens wrote the groundbreaking piece ''Beneath the Surface'' for the Daily Bugle regarding the Decimation and the Vanished.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The city is gloomy.

The streets are empty.

There are kids riding bicycles on the streets at some point, and then..

CUT TO:

Dozens upon dozens of tombstones of THE VANISHED.

JESSE (V.O)

It has been five years since it happened. When I wrote the piece ''Beneath the Surface'', we didn't know what happened to us. We didn't know anything. We were basically alone.

As the narration continues, we get to see plenty of people visiting The Vanished's tombstones.

Some of them puts down some flowers, some of them crying.

And then, we cut to a location where they held a support group meeting. A bunch of people sitting in a circle, talking about their loved ones that they lost. Some shed some tears, some smiling; remembering all the good memories.

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)

And we were scared. We didn't know what to do.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVENS' HOUSE - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The house is lit well with the lights. The television is turned on, showing a cartoon. The kitchen is clean, the

living room is not as messy as it used to be. There are even some bookshelves.

CUT TO:

The 2nd floor.

His old room is now empty. There is nothing, not even his queen sized bed. We are then transported to the room at the end of the hallway. A large room.

Enter JESSE STEVENS, short hair, wears glasses, typing on the keyboard of his computer, surrounded by many books, magazines, and even a shelf full of awards.

JESSE (V.O)  
When Tony Stark arrived back to Earth, we had questions. Plenty of questions.

On the top shelf, we can see 3 frames, one; a framed picture of Katie Stevens, two; a framed picture of Lindsay Stevens; and then finally, a framed picture of all three of them, smiling and happy.

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
And then not long after that we learned the truth. Thanos. A cosmic terrorist. The one who is responsible for the disappearance of half of the humanity. Our friends, family.. Loved ones.

Jesse sighs.

He leans back, and looks at the framed pictures.

It seems like he does this every time he needs inspiration for his writing.

He smiles. But this time, he didn't shed a tear like last time, this time, he simply smile.

He leans forward back to his computer, and continues typing.

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
All of us thought it was simply an act of God, we simply thought it was the end of the world. It was, it was the end of the world for us. And this Thanos being.. I think we've been expecting him.  
(MORE)

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
 We just didn't know it would  
 happen so soon, and so.. sudden.  
 And then.. five years has passed.  
 We are still in mourning, we  
 didn't know what to do. But most  
 of us moved on. Even I did, as  
 hard as that sounds, I did.

Jesse clicks SAVE and then closes his computer.

He takes out his glasses and puts it in his drawer and  
 proceeds on getting up and leave the room.

And then, once he's about to reach the door... he stopped.

JESSE  
 Shit.

It seems like he forgot something. He grope his pockets,  
 and then search everywhere. He then smile.

He opens the second drawer, and grabs something.

Slowly revealing....

A box of ring.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROOKLYN - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse drives his car through the streets of New York.

The sky is dark blue, filled with clouds and fogs.

The streets are empty. There are only a few pedestrians  
 walking and some kids riding their bikes but.. that's it.

You can hear every inch of noises in the empty city but  
 sadly, there aren't any.

It's a ghost town.

Jesse turns on the radio in his car.

RADIO HOST  
 We are now live with our new  
 guest. You may know him from the  
 WHIH News, and also some of that  
 New York Bulletin goodness. Here's  
 Will Adams.

WILL ADAMS

Thank you, thank you. Thanks for having me here. Always a pleasure.

RADIO HOST

So, Mister Adams, tell me.. It's been 5 years since.. it happened.

WILL ADAMS

Mmmhmm.

RADIO HOST

As a political correspondent, what do you have to say? Like, what's been happening these past years? Growth? Any changes?

WILL ADAMS

Well, for starters, this whole thing has changed everyone immensely. At first, it was absolutely a tragedy. We lost.. everyone. I lost my good friend Christine Everhart. But then.. things started to look a bit.. brighter.. Wouldn't you say?

As Will Adams is talking over the radio, we get to see plenty of wide shots of New York City. The streets are a lot cleaner, the water is clearer, and there are less pollution in the air and the water.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

Cleaner water, the streets aren't as chaotic as it used to be and.. let's see.. uhh Vistacorp! Ever since the old owner got dusted, all sorts of things were exposed and look at the company now!

RADIO HOST

That's right. But what about you, personally, Mister Adams? Your family?

WILL ADAMS

Well.. I don't want to get into details but.. this whole thing has opened my eyes and not only that.. it also gave me an opportunity to start fresh. Start having a simpler life. And thankfully, I have a son now. And he is the best. I would do anything for him.

Jesse smiles as he listens to Adams talking.

He drives the car just a little farther and then finally stops in front of a restaurant.

Jesse opens the car door, gets out and closes it. He takes a long and deep breath. And then he fixes his necktie.

JESSE  
Alright, alright, alright. Just..  
act like usual. It's just like all  
the other dates.. (sighs) Okay,  
Jesse.

He slowly walks towards the door and opens it.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Jesse walks through the fancy restaurant. Nervous, but determined. There are plenty of people there just having a drink or two, laughing, talking about their daily lives. Either going on a date, a family outing, or just.. trying their best to cheer themselves up with some fancy food and drinks.

Jesse walks pass by a romantic couple on a date. Both of them are middle aged men, mid/late 40s, (Joe Russo cameo) Both of them are having a drink and smiling at each other.

Jesse smiles at them and keeps walking.

As he walks further into the restaurant, Jesse looks at one specific table and reveal..

A woman, dressed in all red, lighting up the room with just her dress and shining face, sitting down on a table in the corner of the restaurant, by the window.

Jesse's eyes are wide open. He smiles.

Jesse walks towards the woman and greets her like they've known each other for years.

Because they have.

They have been dating for years now.

JESSE  
Patricia.. Hey, honey.

Introducing Patricia.

PATRICIA  
Hey sweetie.

Patricia gets up from her sit to hug Jesse and then gives him a kiss on the lips.

JESSE

Am I late? Did I make you wait?

Patricia laughs.

JESSE (CONT'D)

I made you wait again, didn't I?  
Oh God, I'm sorry. This is like..  
I don't know.. the 8th time now?  
I'm sorry.

Patricia laughs.

PATRICIA

Duuude.. It's okay. I know you.  
I'm sure you were doing something  
important as always.

Jesse smiles.

JESSE

Yeah, yeah. I'm uhh.. working on  
that new piece that I told you  
about.

PATRICIA

Oh right! Your sequel to Beneath  
the Surface?

JESSE

Oh hey, you remembered. Yeah,  
yeah. It's going pretty well. I  
just don't know what's the best  
title for it yet.

PATRICIA

Well, you're releasing it on the  
5th anniversary of this whole  
thing so it needs to be special.  
(beat) Jesus, five years..

JESSE

I know right?

PATRICIA

Time flies by so fast.

JESSE

Yeah.

Jesse looks away. His eyes are off somewhere.. thinking  
about things.

PATRICIA  
You okay, babe?

JESSE  
Yeah, yeah I'm fine. (clears  
throat) I'm starving, though.

Patricia smiles.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Ordered anything, yet?

PATRICIA  
Nope. Not yet.

JESSE  
Alright. (whistles) Waiter?

CUT TO:

Hours later.

Jesse and Patricia are still in the restaurant. They're now eating their deserts; a huge bowl of ice cream.

From far back, we can see Joe Russo and his partner, also eating their deserts.

But Joe Russo is crying.

We cut back to Jesse and Patricia.

PATRICIA  
So, there's this one kid, right?  
An intern. I swear I don't get why  
the Bugle hires these kids. This  
kid is like.. I don't know, 15  
probably? Dude doesn't even know  
how to use the printer. He spent  
the whole day trying to print out  
all these stuff Jameson asked him  
to and then he ended up using all  
of the inks and then Jameson has  
the audacity to blame *ME* for all  
of it.

Jesse laughs.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
LIKE I WORKED THERE FOR 3 YEARS  
NOW! And then suddenly this one  
scrawny kid comes in and I have to  
babysit him and he ended up ruin  
my good track record with Jameson.



Patricia takes a huge spoonful of ice cream and stuff 'em in her mouth.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
Should've just put the kid in New York Bulletin or some shit.  
Bugle's too prestigious.

JESSE  
Hey, if they hired you and I, I wouldn't call them prestigious.

PATRICIA  
Wow.

Jesse smiles.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
What about you, Mister Cool Guy? Ever since you've been getting all those awards, you barely show up at the office now. I mean... I know you don't have to but you know it's fun when you're around.

JESSE  
Yeah dude.. Been too busy producing masterpieces at home.

PATRICIA  
Wow. Amazing.

Both of them chuckles.

Jesse looks at his right pocket on his trousers.

JESSE  
So hey.. Trish.. I've been wanting to ask you..

PATRICIA  
Hmm?

Jesse grabs the ring box in his pocket.

Beat.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
What's up?

JESSE  
I uhh..

Beat.

Jesse puts the box back inside his pocket.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
(clears throat) I was wondering if  
you could come over tomorrow and  
help me out with the story?

PATRICIA  
Oh.

Patricia smiles.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
Oh yeah, yeah, of course. Sure.  
I'll come as always.

JESSE  
Heh. Thanks. You know. It's just a  
few pages left. I'm done with the  
whole thing. I just don't know how  
it's going to end.

PATRICIA  
We'll figure the ending out  
together. I promise.

Jesse smiles.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
Alright are you going to finish  
this ice cream or not? Screw it.

Patricia grabs the bowl, and takes all of the ice cream to  
herself.

JESSE  
Lord have mercy.. Calm down...

Patricia laughs as she swallows all the ice cream.

PATRICIA  
Come on, let's get out of here.

JESSE  
And not pay??

PATRICIA  
Oh right.

Patricia calls out the waiter.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse and Patricia are in the car now, driving home.

Patricia is scrolling through social media on her phone while Jesse is keeping his eyes on the road.

The day is getting dark, but it's not getting older anytime soon.

A few moments later, thunder cracks the sky.

PATRICIA

Wow. Glad we brought an umbrella.

JESSE

You mean me.

PATRICIA

Yes, you. Mister Responsible Man.

And then suddenly, cars on the front starts honking on the street.

One of the cars *STEER HARD* to the left, almost hitting someone on the street.

JESSE

Jesus. What the hell is he doing..

The man on the street looks around.

MAN

WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?!!

The second car honks at the man

DRIVER

HEY MOVE IT, DUMBASS

MAN

I- I DON'T KN- I DON'T KNOW HOW I  
GOT HERE!

The man moves out of the street in confusion.

He looks at his hands, he grabs his face and looks around, again, in confusion.

Jesse drives past by the man and he takes a look at him.

The man is in shock. He is *SCARED*

And then, the same cars continues to honk at the street.

Jesse and Patricia are curious.

More honking.

PATRICIA  
What the hell's going on?

More honking.

Jesse, frustrated at the situation, presses the car horn as well.

The cars stopped honking.

Silence.

JESSE  
Wait here.

Jesse opens the door and gets out of the car.

He walks through the streets to see what the hell is going on.

He walks further and further and walks past the two cars. Those two drivers are not in their cars anymore.

Jesse is confused.

And then, we can see those drivers running towards the streets.

DRIVER  
Samantha...?

A woman can be seen standing on the street in confusion.

The driver looks at the woman, eyes full of tears. He is speechless.

Jesse sees this and is even more confused.

And then..

We get a wide shot of the street.

We stray further and further and then we can see...

A huge group of people standing around on the streets and on the sidewalks, all in confusion. Some sitting down screaming, some are just looking around and feeling themselves.

It's as if they were dead.

Lightning strikes again.

Jesse is in utter shock. His eyes are wide open.

In the middle of the scene, we get to see many people reuniting with their loved ones.

The driver from earlier hugged the woman, presumably his wife.

Jesse looks around. And then..

Something came through his head.

He rushes back to his car.

He closes the door and fasten his seatbelt.

Patricia looks at Jesse.

PATRICIA  
What's wrong? What's going on  
there?

Jesse waste no time. He reverses the car and drives the other way in full speed.

Jesse's eyes are fully focused on the road.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
Jess. Talk to me. You're scaring  
me.

JESSE  
Turn on Bugle news.

PATRICIA  
Huh?

JESSE  
Just do it, Trish.

Patricia opens her phone and types in DailyBugle.com.

PHONE:

DAILY BUGLE REPORTING LIVE: UNKNOWN ALIEN SHIP ENTERS  
UPSTATE NEW YORK.

PATRICIA  
Oh my god.

REPORTER  
 WE ARE CURRENTLY IN DOWNTOWN  
 MANHATTAN AND WE DO NOT KNOW WHAT  
 IS IT THAT HAS ENTERED THE UPPER  
 ATMOSPHERE BUT WE DO KNOW THAT IT  
 IS NOT OF THIS WORLD

Patricia scrolls through the live comments.

COMMENT SECTION:

- Have they reported about the vanished yet?
- GUYS PLEASE READ THIS!! EVERYONE IS BACK
- THEY CAME BACK!!
- @DailyBugleAdmin PLEASE REPORT ON WHAT'S HAPPENING! THE VANISHED ARE BACK
- MY MOM IS HERE
- PLEASE RESPOND!!!!@DailyBugleAdmin
- Isn't that on top of the Avengers headquarters???
- Y'ALL EVERYONE FROM MY FAMILY ARE BACK
- I AM CRYING MY GRANDMA IS HERE

PATRICIA  
 Oh my god.. Jess..

Jesse stops the car.

He quickly catches his breath.

JESSE  
 We're here.

PATRICIA  
Where? Where's here?

Jesse opens the car door and steps out.

Wide shot of the streets.

What used to be an empty and hollow city, is now filled with people everywhere.

It is crowded.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
What are we doing here, Jess?

Jesse is still walking, not saying a single word.

The place seems familiar..

The street is nothing new to Jesse.

In the background, we can see more individuals walking around and confused. Some are injured, some are reuniting with people they know.

Some are calling their loved ones with their cellphones.

The scene is loud, chaotic, sirens can be heard, police cars are arriving.

And then..

Beat.

Close in on Jesse's face.

WOMAN  
Excuse me! Out of the way PLEASE!!

A woman walks through the streets, carrying an injured young girl.

MAN  
What's wrong?

WOMAN  
I don't know she was on the streets and she was already injured like this!

Beat.

We get a better look at the young girl...

Beat.

Jesse's eyes are wide open. He's not believing at what he's seeing.

Beat.

Jesse breaks down into tears.

It's Katie Stevens.

JESSE  
THAT'S MY GIRL

Jesse pushes through the crowded street.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
MOVE! MOVE OUT OF MY WAY! THAT'S  
MY DAUGHTER!

The woman gives Katie to Jesse.

Everyone is witnessing the situation.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
It's my little baby girl.

Jesse strokes her hair and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

He cries and cries.

The tears won't stop.

Jesse looks at the woman.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

WOMAN  
She need medical help.

MAN  
Help is on the way, don't worry.

Patricia can be seen standing in the distant.

She is shocked.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Was she one of the Vanished?

Jesse nods whilst still crying and holding Katie tight.

MAN (CONT'D)  
What happened before she  
disappeared?



JESSE  
Car.. (sniffs) Car accident. She  
was injured pretty badly.

The ambulance arrived.

MAN  
Come, let's go.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Katie is on the bed.

Jesse holds her hand, his head is down, still trying to  
absorb everything that's going on.

Patricia sits next to him.

PATRICIA  
She's going to be fine, Jess.

Jesse looks up and makes eye contact with Patricia.

JESSE  
She is. She's going to be fine.

Jesse looks at Katie and smile.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

Katie is on the bed, Jesse and Patricia standing right near  
her, talking to a doctor.

DOCTOR  
Just a mild concussion. There's  
nothing too serious. You don't  
have to worry, Mister Stevens. She  
was just in a state of shock when  
she.. disappeared. She'll wake up  
anytime now. Just give her time,  
okay.

PATRICIA  
Thank you.

JESSE  
Thanks, Doctor.

The doctor walks out of the room, giving space for his  
patients.

Jesse sits down on the couch.

Patricia looks around, fidgeting.

PATRICIA

You want anything? I'll get you  
some coffee or something.

JESSE

No, no, don't stress yourself.

PATRICIA

Really, it's okay. I'm thirsty.  
I'll go find some drinks for us,  
okay?

JESSE

Thanks.

Patricia leaves the room.

Jesse looks around and sees the remote control for the  
television.

He turns on the TV and set it on MUTE with the remote.

He turns on Bugle News.

BUGLE NEWS:

### **AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS DESTROYED**

We can see a very low quality footage of the alien ship  
firing at the Avengers HQ and destroying it.

Jesse is shocked by the news.

He is speechless.

He looks out the window.

From far away, he can see the alien spaceship.

Jesse is scared. He's scared for the future. He's scared  
despite everyone has come back.

But deep down, he knows..

He still believes in heroes.

KATIE

Dad...?

Jesse is stunned by the voice.

Jesse turns around.

Katie slowly trying to get up. She looks at her father.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Dad?

JESSE

Sweetie..

Jesse walks towards Katie and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, you're okay. You're in a hospital.

KATIE

What happened?

Jesse doesn't know what to answer. How can he? What the hell is he supposed to say? How is he going to explain every thing that's happened? It's been five years.

FIVE.

JESSE

We were in a car accident. Remember? We're okay now. Just.. rest.. Okay?

Katie is confused.

KATIE

My head hurts...

JESSE

Yeah buddy you had a mild concussion.

KATIE

I do not know what that is but I'll take it that I'm a badass?

JESSE

Indeed you are.

Katie smiles.

She looks around.

KATIE

Where's mom?

Beat.

Jesse is speechless.

He clears his throat.

And then..

Patricia walks in the room.

PATRICIA  
So I got you a hot caramel latte,  
and a hot mocha for myself.

Patricia sees Katie.

Jesse looks at Patricia.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)  
Hi.. Katie..

Katie is confused.

She looks at her father.

KATIE  
Who's she?

Jesse sighs.

JESSE  
Katie.. there's a lot that's  
happened. I'm not sure where to  
begin..

KATIE  
What are you talking about?

JESSE  
It's.. (clears throat) It's been  
five years, Katie.

Patricia puts down the coffee on the table. She doesn't  
know what to do, or what to say.

KATIE  
What? Was I in coma? What happened  
to me? I thought you said I just  
have a mild confusion-

JESSE  
Concussion.

KATIE  
WHATEVER! I DON'T GET IT

JESSE  
Sweetie.. Mom's..

Jesse starts to break down into tears.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Mom's not here.

Katie doesn't understand.

At least, she pretends not to.

Deep down, she's a smart girl. She knows it. She just can't admit it.

KATIE  
Well, where is she?

Jesse looks away.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
Dad.

Jesse looks at his daughter.

He sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CEMETERY - DAY

Jesse, Patricia, Katie, all standing in front of a tombstone.

Lindsay Stevens' tombstone.

**LINDSAY STEVENS - LOVING WIFE AND MOTHER.**

Katie kneels down and puts a flower.

KATIE  
I love you, mommy.

Patricia comforts Jesse by putting her hands over his hip.

Jesse leans on Patricia's shoulders.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'm done. Let's go home.

Katie smiles.

JESSE

Okay.

Jesse smiles.

All 3 of them walk away.

Jesse holds Katie's left hand, while her right hand holds Patricia's.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Few days has passed since the Vanished came back.

The city is more alive than before.

The streets are filled with people.

JESSE (V.O)

Most of us can't move on from the  
past. So, what happened? The past  
comes back to us.

Montage of people reuniting with their loved ones.

A huge group of people hugging each other, random civilians  
at their cozy neighborhood opening their doors to their  
mother, father, grandparents, sons, daughters..

And even dogs.

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)

Five. years. Five long years of  
challenging obstacle for us. Five  
years of mourning. Five years of  
loss. Five years of feeling empty.  
But a glimpse of hope kept us  
staying strong. And then..

INT. JESSE'S ROOM - DAY

Jesse stops typing on his keyboard and leans back.

He gets up from his chair and goes to another room.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - DAY

Her room is scattered with toys and books.

Seems like Katie has gone to school.

Jesse kneels down on the floor and grabs all the toys and puts them back in a huge bucket of so much more toys.

And then..

He grabs one figurine.

An Iron Man figurine.

JESSE (V.O)

And then... the inevitable.

Jesse sighs.

CUT TO:

Daily Bugle News Report;

Will Adams, Christine Everhart, and a reporter sitting down on a huge roundtable.

REPORTER

Well, I was right. It all started with him when he said those 4 words all those years ago.

WILL ADAMS

But you were wrong about him not being a hero, weren't you?

The newsroom is completely silent. Despite them having their loved ones back, despite Adams' friend; Christine Everhart has returned, the newsroom seems... hollow.

It feels like a funeral.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

Who would've thought the 'billionaire-playboy' 'Iron Man' would sacrifice his life for the greater good? Who would've thought, right? Who would've thought the same man who was PARANOID and wanted to put a suit of armor around the world to keep us safe would sacrifice himself to save the world? Who would've thought??

CHRISTINE EVERHART

Where are you going with this, Adams...

WILL ADAMS

I just wanted to say what I've been saying all these years. Our heroes have always been trying their best to save us. Those people up there? Go shit on them all you want.

The reporter starts to clear her throat, warning Adams' to watch his language.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

Go try and accuse them that they're 'not doing enough', SAY WHATEVER YOU WANT. They're the ones that's been keeping us safe all these years. A huge wormhole in Manhattan? THEY'VE GOT IT COVERED. An artificial intelligence gone mad? They've got it. Anthony Stark. Look, Christine, I'm so glad you're back, so happy that you're here, but I gotta be honest, I don't care what you think of Stark. He's a fucking hero.

Silence.

CHRISTINE EVERHART

Can't deny that, Adams. Can't deny that.

Will Adams sighs, catching his breath.

WILL ADAMS

I'm sorry. I just think that's absolutely baffling that it took this long for people to realize what kind of man Tony Stark really is. (sighs) People only starts to appreciate him once he's already dead.

Silence.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

That's just how it is, I guess.

INT. JESSE'S ROOM - DAY

Jesse turns off the television.

He clicks SAVE on his laptop.



He takes a glass of water from the table and drinks it.  
And then, we can hear the door from the first floor opens.  
Jesse heard the sound and quickly walks down the stairs.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Katie, backpack on her back, walks through the door and slams it shut.

JESSE  
Hey sweetie. Where's Trish?

Katie seems upset.

KATIE  
She had some work to do. She just drops me off here.

She walks up the stairs without making eye contact.

JESSE  
Oh.. Okay. How's uhh..

Jesse notices Katie's weird behavior.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
How's school?

Katie quickly opens the door to her room and slams it shut.

Jesse's slowly realizing what it could mean.

Jesse sighs.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - DAY

Jesse slowly turns the doorknob around, opening the door without making a loud noise.

He sees his daughter, Katie, 10, sitting on her little stool, crying while holding her backpack.

This is the first time he sees her daughter absolutely helpless.

JESSE  
Kate.. What's wrong?

Jesse moves closer to Katie, trying to comfort her.

Katie can't even say a single word. She's crying too much.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Katie, come on, sweetie, talk to me. What's wrong? Did something happen?

KATIE  
No one was there. (sniffs) No one I knew was there at school, daddy.

Jesse's heart stopped for a bit.

How could he not think about this?

KATIE (CONT'D)  
Every one of my friends weren't there. They.. (sobs) They're all in high school now.

Katie looks at her father in the eyes.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE 15 RIGHT NOW, DAD! EVERYONE MOVED ON WITH THEIR LIVES! NO ONE KNEW WHO I WAS! NOT ONE SINGLE HUMAN BEING RECOGNIZED ME!

Jesse sighs.

Jesse grabs Katie's backpack and puts it down.

He moves closer and give her a hug.

Katie continues crying.

JESSE  
Most important thing is that you're here. And I'm here.

KATIE  
I miss mom.

JESSE  
Me too, sweetie.

We slowly moves further away from the room.

The room is dark, not a single light source, except the opened curtains, the sunlight shining on both Katie and Jesse.

Father and daughter hugging each other, knowing that they're all that's left.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CAFE UNDERNEATH AVENGERS TOWER - DAY

What used to be Avengers Tower is now gone.

The tower is being rebuild.

The people at the cafe are all waiting for their drinks, using their phones and the internet, and..

Waiting for something to flyby the sky.

Iron Man.

But after what happened, there's nothing in the sky anymore.

Nothing but clear sky and a building that's being rebuild into something else.

Who knows who bought the tower?

Some people at the cafe looks up, trying to see the tower but realizes that there's nothing to look forward to.

They sigh, grab their drink, and walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

A huge group of people are walking around together to put down all of the ''MISSING PERSON'' posters that are scattered all over the city.

All of these people seems to be happy.

Happy, because those people on the posters aren't missing anymore.

Those people are among them now. Living, breathing, happily.

Some of those missing person posters include names like;

*Stephen Strange*

*Christine Palmer*

*Marc Spector*

*Jefferson Davis*

*Jennifer Walters*

CUT TO:

EXT. HELL'S KITCHEN - DAY

People in Hell's Kitchen are putting down the posters as well.

One of the streetlight has a huge name list of the Vanished, some of those names that can be seen are familiar;

*Matthew Murdock*

*Carl Lucas ''Luke Cage''*

*Franklin Percy Nelson*

And then across the street, we can see an apartment building with the ALIAS INVESTIGATION sign hanging up but it says CLOSED.

And then, we can see a pair of hands turning the sign over and it now says OPENED.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

DING.

The elevator opens, revealing Jesse Stevens.

He steps out of the elevator and walks straight through the hallway.

WORKER

Good morning, Mister Stevens.

JESSE

Morning.

WORKER 2

Jesse.

JESSE

Hey man.

Each and every one of the workers in the building greets Jesse with full respect.

INT. JAMESON'S OFFICE - DAY

Jesse puts down his Beyond the Triumph article on the table.

JESSE  
It's all done, sir.

Enter J. Jonah Jameson.

He looks the same as he did in Beneath the Surface.  
Same thick hair, mustache, and a cigar on his mouth.  
But.. he has a pair of sunglasses.

JAMESON  
Done?

Jameson looks confused.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
What's done?

Silence.

JESSE  
The story...?

Jameson is still confused.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
My article on the Vanished....

Jameson takes off his sunglasses and opens his eyes.

JAMESON  
OH STEVENS!

Jameson laughs out loud.

He stands up and shakes Jesse's hand.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
Sorry, son. I was resting my eyes  
for a moment. Didn't know it was  
you!

JESSE  
It's cool, sir.

JAMESON  
Don't mind the shades. The sun is  
just.. Phew..  
(MORE)

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
A lot brighter ever since (snaps  
finger) everyone came back.

Jameson grabs the article.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
This it?

JESSE  
Yup. Every bit of my heart, sir.  
Got a bit personal towards the end  
but you like that sort of stuff  
right?

JAMESON  
Hmm..

Jameson looks at the title on the front page.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
Beyond.. the Triumph?

JESSE  
Yes sir.

JAMESON  
What's that supposed to mean?

JESSE  
Well.. the first one I did was  
more of a hopeful letter of this  
tragedy.. And how there's still  
hope. And this one is just more..  
(clears throat) of an eulogy of  
this triumph.

Jesse looks out the window.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Despite everyone coming back,  
despite everyone that we loved are  
all back, we still paid a huge  
price. And so.. Beyond that..  
there's still more to the story.

Jesse sighs.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
The story will never be over. It's  
not the end.

Jameson gives a dead serious expression to Jesse.

JAMESON

Good, good. I'll have the boys check this for one last time and we'll publish it first thing in the morning. Sounds good?

JESSE

Good.

JAMESON

Alright son. Thank you. Remember what I told you?

JESSE

You'll be here for me and that I'm not alone?

JAMESON

You goddamn right.

Both of them shake hands.

Jesse smiles and leave the office room.

Jameson smiles back for a quick second and then the smile completely leaves his face.

He looks around the room.

JAMESON (CONT'D)

Alright.. HOFFMAN!

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse is driving his car.

He seems to be alone.

On the passenger's seat, we can see a bouquet of flower.

EXT. NEW YORK CEMETERY - DAY

Jesse slowly roams around the cemetery.

And then, he stops in front of a tombstone.

Lindsay's tombstone.

He kneels down and puts the flower right beside another flower; presumably the one Katie put earlier.

JESSE

Hey, sweetie. Yeah it's just me today. I just feel like seeing you and.. talking to you. It's been a long day. Hell it's been a long year.

Silence.

Nothing but the wind blowing.

JESSE (CONT'D)

I.. I don't know what to say.. actually...?

Jesse laughs.

JESSE (CONT'D)

I thought I had this prepared, honestly. I was planning on rambling about so many things, like I always do, you know? Ever since you're here, I would always talk about every bit of things that happened to me. From winning all those awards, getting a raise from Jameson.. Like wow? That never happen to anyone. And, of course, meeting Patricia. And then now this... Everyone coming back, including our beloved Katie. And I just.. I don't know what to say anymore.

Beat.

Jesse's tears roll down his cheeks.

He smile as he cries.

JESSE (CONT'D)

I guess. (sniffs) I guess what I'm trying to say is that I'm okay. I'm okay, Lindsay. I can't believe I'm saying this but I am.

Slowly, the first few notes of *The Ink Spots* - "*It's All Over But The Crying*" starts playing.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Incredible things are going to happen from now on.

(MORE)



JESSE (CONT'D)

Katie and I are trying our best to  
keep each other safe. And  
Patricia.. She's.. She's great.  
(beat) Thank you, Linds. Thank you  
for everything. I'll be fine from  
now on. All of us will.

Jesse walks away from the tombstone.

*'It's all over but the crying'*

*'And nobody's crying but me'*

Jesse opens the car door, but before he goes in, he stopped  
by the door and takes a look at Lindsay's tombstone one  
last time.

He smiles, tears still running down, and then he nods.

He is okay now.

*'Friends all over know I'm trying'*

*'To forget about how much I care for you'*

As Jesse drives forward, we get a montage of few people  
living their lives and moving forward.

Back at the Bugle, Jameson takes a drink and looks out the  
window. He smiles.

At Rand Enterprises, all of those framed photos of the  
Vanished are now gone.. and replaced with a framed photo of  
Lindsay Stevens.

And then, at Seagate Penitentiary.

Inmates are lining up to go to lunch

*'It's all over but the dreaming'*

*'Poor little dreams that keep trying to come true'*

And then.. slowly.. We focus on one inmate.

Bessucho.

Bessucho grabs his lunch but then is called by the security  
guard.

He walks towards the other side of the building.

He sees all of his family members who were gone.

All of them decides to visit him.

Bessucho is shocked.

He's speechless.

All he can do now is just.. cry.

*'It's all over but the crying'*

Back in Jesse's house.

We can see Jesse kneeling down in front of Patricia,  
mouthing the word *'Will you marry me?'*

Patricia cries, nodding repeatedly while mouthing the word  
*'Yes! Yes, yes, yes.'*

Katie can be seen in the background clapping while jumping  
around happily.

Jesse stands up and both him and Patricia kiss.

*'And I can't get over crying over you'*

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Time has passed.

Maybe it's been weeks.

Hell, even months. We don't know for sure.

Jesse rides his bicycle filled with hope.

He looks around the bright and cheerful city. He smile.

We cut to a newspaper stand, one of the pedestrian buys a  
book called **'MARVELOUS TALES OF THE ORDINARY - by Award  
Winning Author Jesse Stevens'**

He turns over to one specific page.

#### **CHAPTER 5: BEYOND THE TRIUMPH**

The person starts reading it.

JESSE (V.O)  
I believe in heroes. Always have,  
always will be. It's a crazy world  
we live in.

(MORE)

JESSE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
A world filled with gods, aliens  
from other dimensions, people with  
extraordinary abilities. But it  
always comes down to one.

We come back to Jesse.

He stops his bicycle and takes a look up in the sky.

From a distance, Jesse can see something flying around.

Someone.

A hero.

*Spider-Man.*

Jesse looks at Spider-Man and he smiles. He remembers those moments from 6 years ago when Spider-Man saved him. He remembers those dark moments when he was at his lowest, but the heroes up in the sky are the ones that kept him moving forward and keep believing in a brighter day.

A brighter tomorrow.

JESSE  
It always comes down to us. The  
best part of an extraordinary  
world is the ordinary. Normal  
ordinary everyday people trying  
our best to have a better  
tomorrow. All of us living beneath  
the surface of these heroes.

END.