

Beneath the Surface (A Marvel Film)

by

Shah

Black screen.

We can't see anything. All we can hear are hundreds, upon hundreds of screams. Sounds of explosion everywhere. Helicopters crashing, cars bumping into each other, people crying for help.

MARVEL STUDIOS PRESENTS;

Finally, a voice appears. It seems to be a live news report.

FEMALE REPORTER
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING,
BUT FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, IT IS
CHAOS OUT HERE. I REALLY.. OH GOD,
MICHAEL, NO!! Not you too..

Sound of a lightning strike.

FEMALE REPORTER
Not you too..

The female reporter breaks into tears.

FEMALE REPORTER (CONT'D)
From what I can.. from what.. I..
I don't know what to say.. There's
absolutely.. absolutely nothing I
could do.. I.. They...

Silence.

FEMALE REPORTER #1
They're gone.

TITLE;

BENEATH THE SURFACE (A MARVEL STORY)

INT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

It is around 7AM in the morning. The house is dark. There's absolutely no source of light, except the television.

Camera slowly pans towards a huge flat-screen television.

On it, is the WHIH news report.

'1 MONTH LATER: THE MYSTERY OF THE FALLING CONTINUES''

Reflected from the television screen, is a man in his mid 30s, shaggy hair, wearing a suit and a tie. He takes the remote control from the table and changes the channel.

DAILY BUGLE NEWS;
 ''HALF OF THE POPULATION MISSING
 IS ONLY HALF THE STORY! MORE AT
 8''

He changes to another channel.

NBC NEWS;

It appears that there are 3 news reporter having a debate over what happened nearly a month ago.

MALE REPORTER #1

If anything this event has told us is that the end is near. The world is about to explode and this is the first bang. We've sinned enough and-

MALE REPORTER #2

For God's sake, could you stop that?

Male Reporter #1 interrupts.

MALE REPORTER #1

No, no, LISTEN! We have sinned enough, and this is our PUNISHMENT! GOD HAS SEEN IT ALL, HE'S SENT OTHER BEINGS FROM OTHER WORLDS TO US, TAKING AWAY OUR-

Female reporter #1 interrupts him.

FEMALE REPORTER #1

This.. ''passing'' or the ''disappearance'' clearly relates to what happened in New York with Tony Stark and those two extraterrestrials that dropped down to Earth.

MALE REPORTER #2

Well, no fucking shit. The disappearance happened in the same fucking day.

FEMALE REPORTER #1

WATCH THE LANGUAGE.

MALE REPORTER #1

Whatever the cause may be, it is the end of the world! We have forgotten where we came from. We've forgotten the reason we're here in this very universe in the first place.

FEMALE REPORTER #1

Listen, you can believe whatever you want. I'm not against it. But we HAVE to acknowledge something here. Tony Stark. The same day the disappearance happened, was the day he went up there in the sky with his little super friends and simply left us to die. And yeah, he did come back, didn't he? But has he said anything publicly? No. That's the problem. People like Stark are causing these inhumane events to happen.

MALE REPORTER #2

So, what you're implying is that this is all Tony Stark's fault?

Male reporter #2 laughs sarcastically.

FEMALE REPORTER #1

It's been his fault ever since he said those 4 words, 10 years ago.

The man shuts down the TV.

Enter JESSE STEVENS, 33 years old, works for the DAILY BUGLE as an editor.

He throws the remote control to the table and stood up.

Wide shot of the house and him standing in front of the TV and the couch. He takes his work briefcase from the table and walks to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jesse opens the refrigerator and takes out a can of beer. He cracked it open and takes a drink.

A sound of footsteps can be heard from behind.

Enter LINDSAY STEVENS, 32 years old, works for RAND INDUSTRIES in the IT department. She's also Jesse's wife.

Unlike most married young couple, they seemed depressed, maybe they lost someone. They're not talking to each other at all. They haven't even made eye contact.

Lindsay sits down and takes a sip of a coffee that's already been put down on the table. Jesse throws away the beer can (which is already empty by now) in the garbage.

The camera is still in the same position, no cuts. It's a long wide shot of the kitchen with Lindsay sitting down at the dining table, and Jesse leaning back beside the refrigerator. Jesse walks away from the frame, after that, following by Lindsay getting up from her sit, taking her handbag and finally walks away from the frame as well.

As they're heading towards the door, camera slowly zooms in on a picture frame on the table. It's Jesse and Lindsay, they looked so happy and kind. They smile as wide as they could, and then, once Jesse opens the door and reveals some light to the house, we can see a small curly-haired girl in between Jesse and Lindsay in the picture frame. She was KATIE STEVENS, 7 years old. Their beloved daughter.

Lindsay shuts the door.

EXT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - QUEENS, NYC - DAY

Jesse opens the car door and sits on the passenger's seat.
Lindsay opens the door leading to the driver's seat.

Inside the car;

Tracking shot of Lindsay starting the car, reverses, and drives away.

A couple of minutes passes by, it looks like they're in the city now.

JESSE
I'm gonna be home a bit early. I
finished most of my work
yesterday, so..Could you maybe
pick me up at 7?

Lindsay nods.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Are you doing anything later
tonight? I thought, you know. We
could maybe see a movie, or.. go
to the mall. and maybe.. like..

LINDSAY
I've some stuff to do.

JESSE
I'm just you know. That. Uh. OK.

Judging by the walk he speaks, he's very nervous, and anxious. He can barely finish his sentences. His hands are shaking, he's sweating and trying to fake a smile.

His wife, however. She doesn't even bother to pretend. She's really not in the mood of anything. Her body is stiffed as a robot, her eyes are 100% focused on the road. One could say she's not human.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

On their way, camera is following the car from the outside (side view). We can see that the city is under construction.

There are a lot of damages being done to the city. Firefighters are putting fire down in some buildings, construction workers working on.. you know.. construction.

Some homeless men with signs on their chest saying things like ''THE ENG IS NIGH'' and ''HE IS COMING FOR US'' and ''THEY ARE WATCHING''

There're even some people in some corner of the streets, putting candles and photos on the streets. Presumably the ones that are missing/dead from the Snap. (the disappearance/the fallen)

EXT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

Jesse looks to Lindsay and smiles.

JESSE
I'll see you later tonight, hon.

He kisses her on the cheek.

Lindsay gave a small and tiny smile.

And then she's back to her normal facial expression.

LINDSAY
Bye, honey.

Jesse closes the door and Lindsay quickly speeds away.

Jesse turns around and walks toward the building.

Camera pans above and focus on; THE DAILY BUGLE; NEW YORK'S
FINEST NEWSPAPER AND REPORTS.

From a distant, we can sort of see THE AVENGERS TOWER, but
without the iconic A symbol because it's been sold to an
unknown company.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

Jesse walks through the wide and crowded 1st floor of the
Daily Bugle building. Everyone is busy doing their work.

From behind, a huge screen appears and a news report is
playing. We can't hear the audio but what we can see is the
news is reporting a school shooting that is happening in
Midtown High.

Camera follows Jesse as he walks towards the elevator.

The elevator is about to close.

JESSE
No, no, no, wait, wait.

One of the men in the elevator holds the door for Jesse.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

The man nods and then proceed on reading the newspaper he had on his hands.

A quick awkward scene of Jesse being squished between 8 to 10 people inside the elevator. All of which are minding their own business. Some are playing video games on their phone, reading newspaper, and listen to a podcast/radio station?

INT. DAILY BUGLE - 17TH FLOOR - DAY

Elevator door opens, Jesse quickly gets out of it and process to walk through the huge office building.

He takes a quick stop at the coffee maker and makes himself a cup of coffee.

Just when he's about to take a sip, a man in his mid 40s walks in and slammed the table.

DONALD WILSON
ALRIGHT PEOPLE! We don't have all day!

Donald looks to his left, looking at Jesse.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
C'mon, your table, now.

Jesse rushes to his table, while holding a newspaper, his briefcase, and his coffee.

Every worker sits on their chair and put their focuses on Donald.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 Okay, ladies. Listen up. We have some hot news. A kid just shot up a school. Midtown High, to be precise. Ya'll know the drill. Writing, make sure you get it right. I don't want some fake shit in the paper. You know how boss feels about that. Editors, for God's sake, PLEASE, remember. Try not to ruin the column. You know the formatting! So, get on it!

Every one rushes to get back to work, some even runs to a different table to get some equipment like their tablets and laptops.

Jesse sighs and turns on his computer.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 Jesse.

Jesse didn't react.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 Mister JESSE STEVENS!

JESSE
 Oh, sorry. Yes, sir.

DONALD WILSON
 My office.

Donald walks through the building and heads over to his little room, followed by Jesse from the back, looking moody and soulless.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - DONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

JESSE

Did I do anything wrong? Oh maybe it's the article about Trish-Talk? Because I totally finished editing that. It's up and ready if you want..

DONALD WILSON

No, you did nothing wrong. As a matter of fact, it's the opposite. You did good, kid. You got dedication.

Jesse gives a slight smile.

JESSE

I'm trying my best, sir. I know Mr. Jameson wants the best for this company.

DONALD WILSON

Indeed, he does.

Donald stands up and walks around the office.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)

Anyway, like I said, I like your dedication. Which is why I'm giving you this task.

(MORE)

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 I know you're just an editor, but
 I know, deep down in your heart
 (he points to Jesse's chest), you
 want to be more than that.

Jesse doesn't know what to say, he's stunned.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 JOURNALISM! You want to be a
 journalist. Ain't that right?

JESSE
 I mean, we all want to be
 something we're not, right?

DONALD WILSON
 Exactly. You probably know the old
 saying of ''Everyone deserves a
 second chance'' and this is the
 case. I have something for you.
 From now on, you don't need to go
 back to your cubicle. Freelance
 journalist. Sounds good?

Jesse's eyes are wide open.

JESSE
 That.. that sounds.. GREAT. That
 sounds very nice. I would.. I
 would love that, sir.

DONALD WILSON
 Of course, you would. Everyone
 wants to get out of this shit hole
 of a building. It stinks here.

Donald Wilson gets back to his chair.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
So, you ready for your first task?

Jesse nods.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
I want you to go out there and
find something good. Regarding
the..

Jesse's facial expression changes. He knows what Donald wants. Deep down, he knew, he's going to change if he wants to keep doing this.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
You know, it's been a month since
it happened. And we don't really
have anything interesting to say
publicly. It's not just us, almost
every news outlet don't know
jack-shit on what to say about
this disappearance. And that is
why, you're needed.

Jesse puts his head down, he's thinking very carefully.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
I know, what happened, with your
daughter, and I think it can be a
great motivator, right? Right?

Jesse looks up and eyeballed Donald.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
You can start anywhere you want.
As long as it's good.
(MORE)

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 I know you can do this. Go out
 there! The world is yours to take!
 Start from the bottom, and work
 your way to the top.

Jesse simply doesn't know what to say. He stood up and
 opens the door.

Donald stands up and stopped Jesse for a brief moment.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
 And hey! Your wife works at Rand
 Industries, right? You could start
 your story from there. The
 company's going through some
 pretty intense stuff after what
 happened.

Jesse proceed on leaving the room.

Donald Wilson sits down, and starts playing with his stress
 ball.

Tracking shot of Jesse walking through the building, while
 being interrupted by some worker/friends.

WORKER #1
 Hey Jesse, what'd he say? Did you
 get fired?

Jesse puts his hand up and walks away.

WORKER #1 (CONT'D)
 DID YOU GET PROMOTED?!

Another person walks towards Jesse.

LISA GARNER

Hey Jesse! You free tonight? Bob and I are doing this little house party. Nothing fancy, just a couple of drinks, remembering those we.. you know.. we lost. You should come! Invite Lindsay, too.

JESSE

Uh sounds good, Lisa. I'll talk to her about it.

Jesse walks away.

He passes by the coffeemaker area, proceed on to another room, opens and it leads to the public bathroom.

He opens the door and walks inside it.

The tracking shot stops here.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - BATHROOM - DAY

Jesse turns on the faucet and washes his face.

He takes a look in the mirror.

He is stressed out. You can see it in his face. He's anxious and doesn't know what to do.

It seems like this job has always been what he wanted. But something just doesn't feel right and it bothers him.

He takes one last look at the mirror, he gives a slight smile. He fixes his hair and walks towards the door.

He opens the door, and once the camera moves with him leaving the bathroom, the scene transitions into;

Lindsay opening a door and walking inside of RAND INDUSTRIES building.

INT. RAND INDUSTRIES - DAY

Quick shots of Lindsay putting his work card on the security panel, her walking straight towards the elevator, her standing inside the elevator.

And finally;

DING.

The sound of the elevator.

INT. RAND INDUSTRIES - 32ND FLOOR - DAY

This is where we get to see the differences between the work lives of Jesse and his wife Lindsay.

In the Daily Bugle with Jesse, it's crowded, filled with rush and busyness of people working there.

Where as in Rand Industries, it's very high classed. The people wear expensive clothes, the view outside their windows are breathtaking, and the interior and exterior designs of the building is fascinating.

Jesse simply wears a decent suit and tie for his work, but Lindsay on the other hand wears a very expensive clothes with high heels and carries a very expensive handbag.

There's a wide shot of Lindsay walking pass by a huge wall where there are tons of framed photos which appears to be the deceased workers of Rand Industries who died from the disappearance.

Lindsay proceeds on walking to the IT department part of the floor.

INT. RAND INDUSTRIES - IT DEPARTMENT - DAY

There are around 5 to 6 people in the room. It's a huge room filled with computers and programmers working 24/7.

There are around 20 work desks in the office room. Looks like there was more workers there but they all died in the Passing.

Lindsay puts her handbag on her table and sits down.

Her job desk consists of a very huge computer, a picture frame of the family (Lindsay, Jesse, and Katie), a framed award for BEST STUDENT IN COMPUTER SCIENCE (it looks like she used to study in Midtown High), and a small blue-colored laptop on the far end of the desk.

She unlocks the computer which was on sleep mode and starts typing something.

A girl appears into frame. It's one of her co-workers in the IT department.

REBECCA
The server is still shit.
Basically we're just sitting up
here not doing anything. I mean,
really, we can't do anything.

LINDSAY
Too bad.

REBECCA
How you holding up?

LINDSAY
Breathing.

REBECCA
I know it's been difficult lately,
ever since what happened. I know
I'm not the right person to say
all these thing because..you know
(chuckles) it didn't really
affected me but, I'm here for you.
You know?

As Rebecca's talking, Lindsay is furiously typing on her
keyboard.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I mean, we lost about 900 people
in this company alone. 5 in this
very room.

LINDSAY
Mmmhmm. True. Very.

REBECCA

What I'm trying to say is.. is
that. It's part of life, you know?
Loss.

Lindsay eyeballs Rebecca and gives a very serious look at her.

Rebecca nods repeatedly. She slowly moves away.

As she moves away from Lindsay's desk, she turns back around.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh! I forgot. Robert and his wife,
Lisa invited all of us to his
house party. It's nothing fancy.
But some important people are
going to be there. People who are
deeply affected by the falling. I
think it's best suited for you and
Jesse to come. It'll be a nice
little gathering, right?

Rebecca gives a smile and pat Lindsay on the shoulders.

LINDSAY

Sounds good. I'll think about it.

REBECCA

I'm gonna go back to my place. If
you need anything, just let me
know.

LINDSAY

You got it, honey.

Camera zooms in on the computer slowly, it says
'ENCRIPTION COMPLETED 100%'

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
...You.. got it.

She takes a hard drive from her handbag, plugs it onto the computer and starts transferring some files.

As the files are being transferred, suddenly her phone rang.

Lindsay was shocked by the sound. She immediately answer it.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Hello?

EXT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

It's outside of the Daily Bugle building, Jesse is standing in a corner with his briefcase. The weather looks windy and a bit rainy.

JESSE
HONEY! HEY! Guess what? I GOT
PROMOTED. I uh

Cut back to Lindsay on the phone.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I got promoted to be a journalist
for the Bugle.
(MORE)

JESSE (CONT'D)
Well not actually THE journalist
or something. Freelance! I can
write any story I want for the..
for the Bugle.. As. As long as
it's good.

LINDSAY
That sounds great, hon. I'm happy
for you.

JESSE
So, anyway. Robert and Lisa
invited us to-

LINDSAY
A house party, yeah, yeah, Rebecca
told me.

JESSE
GREAT! So, yeah I was thinking
maybe we could go there? I was
thinking of writing about the
Passing, and there's a lot of
people that were affected by it
that are going to be there.

Lindsay is shocked by Jesse's words. It looks almost as if
Lindsay is disgusted by them.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I think it can help me start this
whole thing, you know? It'll do
good for us.

Lindsay doesn't say anything.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Lindsay..

LINDSAY
Yes, yes I'm listening.

JESSE
This is for work, honey. We have
to do something eventually. Mr.
Wilson has given me a second
chance with this and I'd be stupid
if I didn't say yes.

Lindsay doesn't say anything, she looks to her left; to the
framed picture of three of them; Lindsay, Jesse and Katie.

JESSE (CONT'D)
If you don't wanna come, it's
fine. I don't mind it. But I AM
going, okay, honey?

A moment of silence.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Alright, babe. I gotta go. I'll
see you later.

LINDSAY
Okay.

JESSE
Kinda nervous though. Some big
deals are going to be there too. I
heard Don Bessucho is going to be
there. You remember that guy? He
worked with Union Allied once. Had
some beef with Rand too.

Lindsay's eyes are wide open, she gives a quick look at the
hard drive transferring the data from the computer.

LINDSAY
Of course I know Bessucho. He's
going to be there?

JESSE
Yeah, why?

Lindsay gives a slight charming smile.

LINDSAY
Alright, handsome. I'll come with
you. He's a tough guy. You need me
if you get into any trouble.

Jesse smirks and chuckles.

JESSE
Alright Agent Stevens. I'll see
you later. Bye.

LINDSAY
Bye.

She puts down the phone.

The computer says ''TRANSFER COMPLETED''

Lindsay takes off the hard drive and puts it in her
handbag.

Lindsay gets up and leaves the room.

REBECCA
Lindsay, where are you going?
Everything okay?

LINDSAY
Everything's perfect, Rebecca. Oh
and I'm going to that party, by
the way. See you there!

Lindsay closes the door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The city is dull. Everything seems boring.

The once colorful city is now trash island.

Jesse walks the soulless city with his right hand carrying
the briefcase.

He takes out a set of earbuds and stuffed them to his ears.

He plugs them into his phone and clicks on WNEX STATION.

He's listening to TRISH TALK.

TRISH WALKER
I just think it's unfair, you
know? Big news outlet like the
Bulletin, and the Bugle to not
give us anything on this event? I
mean, they sure as hell have
something.
(MORE)

TRISH WALKER (CONT'D)

They have strings, connections,
they know something we don't. And
I think it is very unfair.

WILL ADAMS

Although I do agree with you
there, Trish. I just think,
personally speaking, people are
just still in shock. Yes, they're
these big organizations who has a
lot of connections but at the end
of the day, they're human first.
They have emotions. Stuff like
this is a lot to take in. First it
was The Incident, which was
traumatizing enough. And then
this? Even Jameson's moustache is
shaking.

Both of them laughs.

TRISH WALKER

I know that, of course. But these
media shouldn't stay quite for
long. It's been, what? A month now
and we haven't got anything. I get
that we're all still in shock, and
trust me, I still am, but they
have to give something. They HAVE
to know something.

WILL ADAMS

Trish, we're talking about HALF of
the population. This ain't The
Leftovers, it's not 2% of us, it's
MORE than a billion. We lost half
of our HUMAN RACE, Trish. IMAGINE
THAT. As if suicide rate isn't
high enough, now we have people
turning into DUSTS. DUSTS, Trish.

Jesse stops by near a bench and starts focusing on the talk
show.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

I know how these big media corporation business thingy works, Trish. I worked with the WHIH news once with a very good friend of mine, Christine Everhart, which as you know, was one of the victims of the Disappearance. And I totally understand both sides but you have to understand one thing..

A moment of silence.

WILL ADAMS (CONT'D)

We lost, Trish. We lost. There's nothing to report. There's nothing to explain, nothing to tell. We lost, simple as that. It is our time. That hole up there was the beginning, this is what we've been leading to.

Jesse sits back and sighs.

TRISH WALKER

I.. That's a very interesting point.

WILL ADAMS

It's a fact. Sometimes we lose. There are days we win but this is not one of those days. Maybe.. Just maybe, we can do better this time. Maybe, this is an eye-opener for us.

TRISH WALKER

(clears throat) Maybe.

Jesse takes off his earbuds and rubs his face and scratches his head.

EXT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

Jesse gets out of a taxi and closes the door. The taxi drives away. He walks towards the house door, unlocks it and gets inside.

INT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

Jesse puts down the keys on the table. He throws away his briefcase. He takes off his suit and tie and hit the showers.

Quick shots of him putting on some pants, a regular t-shirt, and making coffee. He puts down a cup of coffee on the table in front of the TV, a bowl of popcorns, and his Macbook. He then turns on the TV and switches to a news channel.

He turns on his laptop and opens a new file on Microsoft Word. He starts hitting the keyboards.

'Whatever Happened to America?'

By Jesse Stevens.

JESSE
Garbage.

'Whatever Happened to Our World'

By Jesse Stevens.

Jesse rolls his eyes.

'Heroes No More'

By Jesse Stevens.

'The Disappearance: The Beginning'

By Jesse Stevens.

Upon plenty of tries, he still doesn't know what title best suited for his story.

He decided to close Microsoft Words and clicks on Twitter to read some things.

There are a lot of tweets regarding the Disappearance. WHIH News posted many tributes to the dead, Christine Everhart was included.

The Bugle posted an image of a donut-shaped ship that came to Earth with Iron Man and Spider-Man in the background. The headline was called 'Stark and his protégé - WHERE ARE THERE NOW?'

Jesse scrolls further down to Twitter. There are some random tweets with the hashtag '#TheDisappearance'

Those tweets were;

'Y'all, I wanna know. Did any of y'all family members turn into dust? RT if yes, Like if no. #TheDisappearance'

'Hey, at least my perverted Chem teacher is not here anymore! #TheDisappearance'

'I can't listen to Another One Bites the Dust anymore..
#TheDisappearance'

Jesse sighs and closes Twitter. He opens Microsoft Words again.

After a few moments, after a few coffee drinking and popcorn eating, he has an idea.

'The Death of Tomorrow'

By Jesse Stevens.

Jesse gives a slight smile.

He starts typing some stuff.

'The world we live in is a strange one. If you could go back in time, say, 50 years ago, and tell everyone what would happen in the next 50 years, they wouldn't believe it. They wouldn't believe a man could fly, they wouldn't believe aliens exists, and they definitely wouldn't believe, that half of the human race would be wiped out in just a blink of an eye.'

That was the introduction Jesse intended on writing. He seems to be very proud of it.

Quick shots of Jesse typing on the keyboard, him drinking coffee, scratching his head, taking a break to watch some TV, and finally, he takes a break and lies down on the couch.

Camera is above Jesse right now. The camera slowly zooms in on Jesse's face and the scene transitions to Jesse's face in a car.

It's a flashback.

1 MONTH AGO.

KATIE
Dad... DAD!

JESSE
What?

KATIE
The light!

JESSE
Shit! Sorry.

KATIE
That's another one on the swear
jar.

JESSE
By the time you're 8 you're gonna
be the youngest billionaire,huh?

Katie smiles.

KATIE
You should get some sleep after
you dropped me off, dad. You look
tired.

JESSE
Aw, I can't, sweetie. I have work
to do.

KATIE
Well, SCREW work! If work is
tiring you then you should quit!
Let mom do all the work!

JESSE
Wow there young lady! That's one
for the swear jar as well.

KATIE
Sorry.

JESSE
Yeah, you're right. Mom's doing a
pretty good job, huh?

It looks like they're now stuck in a traffic jam.

JESSE (CONT'D)
C'mon what is this guy's deal.

Jesse honks the car in front of him.

JESSE (CONT'D)
C'mon, dude, move it! Move it!
We're going to be late!

Jesse takes a right and takes a look at the car he was
honking at.

There's no one in it.

JESSE (CONT'D)
The hell?

KATIE
That's one!

Suddenly, a car from their right side starts speeding towards them and BOOM!

The car hits them and crashes.

Jesse's car is now flipped.

JESSE
(coughs) Oh Jesus, Katie? Katie
are you okay?

Katie is injured. We can see some blood coming out of her forehead.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Oh god NO!

Jesse takes off the seat-belt and gets out of the car.

He reaches Katie's door from outside and grabs Katie.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Hey, hey, hey, Katie, hang on. Hang
on, honey. We're gonna get some
help.

One continuous shot of Jesse carrying injured Katie through the city.

For some reasons, the scene is chaotic. Everyone's running and there are a lot of cars with no passengers.

KATIE

Daddy.

JESSE

Yes, sweetheart, Daddy's here.
It's okay. There's a hospital just
straight ahead. We can make it. We
can-

Jesse looks at his daughter and noticed something is off.

Katie is starting to disintegrates.

KATIE

Daddy what is happening?

Katie is crying.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Daddy it hurts. Daddy PLEASE HELP
ME.

JESSE

Oh Jesus Christ, what is going on.
SOMEONE HELP! MY DAUGHTER. SHE'S
HURT! SHE'S..

KATIE

DADDY..?

She turns into ashes and disappears.

JESSE
KATIE!!!!

BOOM! From a distance, there's a helicopter that crashes through a building. We can hear some screams and crying of people from a distance. There are a bunch of people running and hits Jesse along the way.

Jesse's eyes are filled with tears. He's kneeling down. He doesn't know what to do. He looks around and then he sees a man who falls down after a quick run, and he TOO turns into ashes.

Jesse is shocked.

What could this mean?

Jesse stands up, starts running. He looks at the people around him, and most of them starts disintegrating the same way with his daughter and that other guy he saw.

(This is still a continuous shot)

He doesn't stop running. He keeps on going.

Note: his eyes are still filled with tears. He's not the toughest guy. He gets emotional pretty quickly. For God's sake he just saw his daughter disappeared into nothingness.

At some point, he ran out of breath and falls down on his knees. He looks up and see a huge airplane heading towards him.

It looks like the airplane has no pilot, and it's about to CRASH.

Jesse quickly gets on his feet, and starts sprinting away.

The airplane is getting closer, and closer, and closer.

JESSE (CONT'D)
OH GOD!! AHHHHHHHHHH

As the airplane is about to hit him.

He wakes up.

INT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

JESSE
AAAAAAAHHH!!!!

Jesse screamed as loud as he could.

He's shaking. He gets up from the couch and starts getting dizzy and falls down on the floor.

From a distance, we can hear some footsteps. It's Lindsay. She's home.

LINDSAY
Jess? Honey, what's going on? Hey,
hey, hey.

JESSE
Oh God. Oh God, no, no, no. Not
again. Please.

He's crying his eyes out. He puts his hands over his face.

LINDSAY
Come on, talk to me. Hey. I'm
here.

Jesse is still crying. He takes a brief look at his wife's
face.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm here. Okay? I just got
back.

JESSE
(sniffs) What time is it?

LINDSAY
It's 5, right now. Are you sure
you want to go to the party?

JESSE
Yes. I'm very sure.

Jesse gets up on his feet and went straight to the kitchen
to wash his face.

LINDSAY
Listen, it's okay. You're going to
be okay. Alright? I'm here now.

JESSE
I'm fine.

LINDSAY
We don't have to go if you don't
want to.

JESSE
I SAID I'M FINE, LINDSAY!

Lindsay is shocked. Jesse has never raised his voice at her before.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I'm going. I have to. Okay? Get
ready. We'll leave in 2 hours.

He walks away and head to the stairs.

Lindsay sighs.

LINDSAY
Fuck.

INT. THE STEVENS' HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Jesse takes a look at himself in the mirror. He looks depressed.

Behind him, Lindsay is standing.

LINDSAY
You know, talking helps.

JESSE
Not now, Linds.

LINDSAY
It's true.

JESSE
Really? Really? ''Talking helps''?
That's your best answer? You?
Coming from... YOU? I'm pretty sure
all these time YOU'RE the one
who's been clicking the mute
button while I'm working my ass
off to make you feel better.

LINDSAY
MAYBE BOTH OF US SHOULD JUST STOP
TALKING, RIGHT?

JESSE
If that's what you think is the
best for us then FINE. Be it that
way.

LINDSAY
You know you're not the only one
who lost a daughter.

JESSE
Ah fuck here we go.

LINDSAY
I spent most of my life working in
that shitty company.
(MORE)

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
I can't even spend a full 5 hours
with my daughter. CAN YOU IMAGINE?
I GAVE BIRTH TO HER. SHE'S MY
DAUGHTER, FOR GOD'S SAKE. AND I
DIDN'T GET TO KNOW HER BETTER!

Lindsay starts to break into tears.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
You know? I was actually going to
quit working at Rand Industries.
Her 8th birthday was in 2 days.
Remember that?

Jesse nods while getting teary eyes.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
I was going to make her an
Iron-Man birthday cake. (slight
laughter) I even ordered the
custom made Iron-Man figure for
the cake. I was 100% sure that
once her birthday comes, I'm going
to quit everything. I want to
spend the rest of my lifetime with
her. I want to spend every second,
of every minute with her. You. You
and her. That's all that matters.

Jesse looks at her intensely.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
But look what happened? Now I
don't think I CAN quit. There's
too many fucking people in that
company that died and I'm one of
the few left. Of course it's me!
OF COURSE.

JESSE
I saw it happen.

Lindsay is surprised.

JESSE (CONT'D)
When she died. I saw it. We got
hit by a car, she got injured. We
were heading to the hospital but..
then it happened. She was gone.
Just like that.. And you know what
the worst part is?

Lindsay doesn't say anything.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I experience that very moment over
and over and over and over again.
Almost every night. Every time I
CLOSES my eyes, that's what I see.
My daughter, in my arms, crying
for help. Hundreds of people
running for their lives, planes
and choppers crashing. Explosions
left and right. Every. Night.

Lindsay is speechless.

JESSE (CONT'D)
We don't matter, Lindsay. This..
This universe.. it hates us. We're
just.. We're just some puppet. We
don't matter. We used to think
we're the center of the universe
when we were little. No, we're
not. People could care less about
us. You wanna know why? I don't
need to tell you, do I?

Jesse doesn't say anything afterwards and simply walks away
from the room and head downstairs.

Lindsay wipes off some of her tears.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Lindsay and Jesse are in the car. It is dark, all we can see is Jesse in the passenger seat playing with his phone, and Lindsay in the driver's seat driving. Lindsay takes a quick look at Jesse. She wants to start a conversation to make him feel better but doesn't know how to start one.

LINDSAY

I'm very surprised the traffic is
good tonight.

JESSE

It's because everyone's dead,
Linds.

Lindsay sighs.

EXT. GARNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lindsay parks the car in front of the house. The house seems like a normal everyday people's house. One different thing is that there are a lot of cars parked in front of the house. We can also see some people standing and drinking at the porch, talking, looking dead serious.

LINDSAY

Didn't expect this many people.

JESSE
Looks like they invited everyone
in the Big Apple.

Jesse closes the car door followed by Lindsay.

Lindsay takes out a little pocket mirror, and a lipstick
and puts it on.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Come on, let's go.

Tracking shot of Jesse and Lindsay walking towards the
door, and greeting some people along the way.

LINDSAY
Hi, hello, how are you?

JESSE
Hi.

EXT. GARNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse and Lindsay awkwardly stands in the corner, looking
at everyone.

The house party seems very formal. In fact, it looks TOO
formal for their taste. Almost everyone's wearing a set of
suit, fancy dress, and basically looking like they're
billionaires.

Jesse and Lindsay fakes a smile every once in a while if
there's someone walking by.

From a distance, we can see a couple; Robert and Lisa Garner (we've met Lisa before) drinking some wine and they noticed Jesse and Lindsay.

ROBERT
JESSE! LINDSAY!

JESSE
Robert Garner. How are you, Bob?

Jesse walks towards Bob and hugs him.

LISA GARNER
Linds.

Lisa hugs Lindsay.

JESSE
Hey, Lisa.

LISA GARNER
Jesse, it's good to see you out here. You look great!

JESSE
It's a nice party you got going on here. Lots of people. Delicious... Food. Delicious food.

An awkward silence.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Delicious food, and drinks. Nice.

ROBERT
 Anyway, I'm glad that you came. I
 have some people I'd like you to
 meet.

Robert and Lisa takes Jesse and Lindsay further into the
 house to meet with some people.

Robert puts his hand on Jesse's shoulders and leans closer
 to him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
 You know this party.. this.. this
 is for us, you know? This is for
 all of us. We've lost a lot. It's
 not easy dealing with this kind of
 stuff, you get me?

Jesse puts his head down.

JESSE
 Yeah, of course. We need this,
 right?

ROBERT
 We have to stick together. The
 ones that are left.

Cut to Lindsay and Lisa.

LISA GARNER
 Everything okay with you and
 Jesse? He seems tense.

LINDSAY

Same ol', same ol', Lisa. Well, not everything's the same. He recently got promoted, as you already know, as a journalist for the Bugle and he thinks it's a good opportunity to start here. All these people. Could come up with some hot story.

LISA GARNER

So THAT's what brought him here. He's not a party type of guy before so I was like ''Jesse?! Hanging out with adults?'' (brief laughter)

Lindsay smirks.

LISA GARNER (CONT'D)

What about you? What brings you here?

Camera zooms out, and focused on a man, a businessman to be accurate. The man is standing from a distance.

That man is DON BESSUCHO, 49 years old, former associate of Union Allied.

LINDSAY

Nothing in particular.

Robert, Lisa, Jesse, and Lindsay are all together to meet with some businessmen, businesswomen, and some random people that lost someone due to the Disappearance.

ROBERT
Everyone, I'd like you to meet
Jesse and Lindsay Stevens. He's
one of us now. Lost their poor
little daughter. Shame.

Jesse gives a menacing look to Robert, Lindsay elbows
Jesse, and fakes a smile.

MALE #1
It's nice to meet you, Mr.
Stevens.

All of them shake hands with each other.

JESSE
Please, it's Jesse.

ROBERT
Oh, and Jesse. I'd like you to
meet this great man, over here.
You obviously heard of him before!
(chuckles) Mister Don Bessucho.

Don Bessucho, in full tux, appears from the shadow, the
scene is slowed down.

Wide shot of Jesse and Lindsay looking at Bessucho.

Jesse gives a very serious look, but gives a slight smile
at the same time.

Lindsay, as always, gives an unpleasant smile.

BESSUCHO

Jesse! It's an honor to meet you.

JESSE

The honor's mine, Mr. Bessucho.
I'm sorry to hear about what
happened to your family. I know
you're.. the only one.. that's
left.

BESSUCHO

Ah yes, I'm the Sole Survivor as
the press calls it!

Bessucho gives a huge laugh, followed by some uncertain
laughs and chuckles from others.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

But hey, what can we do really?
We're just humans. Same thing
happened to you right? I'm sure
your daughter was a kind human
being.

JESSE

She was 7. Yes, she was kind.

Bessucho looks further, and sees Lindsay on Jesse's right
side.

BESSUCHO

And you must be the wife!

LINDSAY

Lindsay Stevens. I work for Rand
Industries.

BESSUCHO

LINDSAY! Good strong name working
for a good strong company! I
actually tried to buy that company
once, believe it or not!

Bessucho gives a huge laugh, followed by (again), uncertain
laughs and chuckles.

ROBERT

It's good, right? Getting to know
each other! Bonding! Sharing life
stories! Anyway, Mr. Bessucho,
Jesse over here works for the
Bugle as a journalist!

JESSE

Oh, well it's.. freelance. I
just.. I just got the job like..
earlier today..

BESSUCHO

That's fantastic, Jesse. I could
give you some stories if you want.
I could start anywhere, anytime.
Just let me know.

JESSE

That sounds great, thank you.

Lindsay gives a disturbed look at Jesse and Bessucho.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Let's uhh.. let's have a sit,
shall we?

Time jump to a couple of hours later.

There's less people now in the party. The table is a mess, there are empty bottles everywhere, and the ones that are left are Jesse, Lindsay, Robert and Lisa, Bessucho, and an old couple.

BESSUCHO

As always, we would eat together
as family. Father always said ''A
family isn't a family, if you
don't eat together''.

JESSE

That is very true.

Jesse listens to him closely, while drinking and writing down some notes on his little notebook.

Lindsay is in the background, talking to the old couple while Lisa and Robert sits beside Jesse to hear Bessucho's full story.

BESSUCHO

Everyone was there. Lil Tommy,
Uncle Joey and Aunt Sam, even
Grampa Mikey. We were all saying
grace. And then..

Silence.

Jesse is invested in the story. He is stiffed as a stick, he is absolutely focused.

JESSE

And then..?

Bessucho snaps his finger.

BESSUCHO

Just like that. In a blink of an eye, one by one. Dust. Everywhere. Grampa Mikey was the first to go, followed by my brother Jonny, and then his 19 year old son, my cousin, my uncle, my little nephew, you get the idea. And there I was.. still saying my grace. But this time it wasn't the food, it was for me. I closed my eyes, and pray and pray for my own survival. Hoping that I would stay, unlike the rest of them.

Jesse, Lisa, and Robert are all in shocked to hear the full story.

Note: Bessucho's full story was never outed in public. It was already mentioned earlier in this story that there aren't really full stories of what happened to everyone during/after the Disappearance.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

I guess He heard me. I was the only one left. Once the dust settled, I opened my eyes again, and noticed that I was the only one left. There weren't anything except the food, covered in their ashes.

JESSE

God...

BESSUCHO

You wanna know what I think about this? I think it's a blessing. It's a second chance for us... for us to change. I think this 'disappearance' isn't random.

(MORE)

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

I think He took the best, the purest, the most decent person from this world and into a better reality. The ones that are left are the sinned. You heard me right. The reason that I'm here, and my beloved Lil Tommy isn't, is that he's pure. He's never done anything wrong. I ask you, Mr. Stevens, why her? Why your daughter? Or better yet, why are YOU still here?

Jesse is surprised by the statement. For the first time, he didn't get angry/triggered when someone mentioned his daughter. For the first time, he agrees. He agreed with everything that came out of Bessucho's mouth.

Robert and Lisa looks at Jesse.

Lisa teared up a bit and wipes them off.

LISA GARNER

You have to get this story out, Jess. It's time.

ROBERT

Yeah.

Both of them hold hands.

Camera slowly focuses on Jesse.

From far back, we can see Lindsay talking to the old couple.

The old couple seems scared/worried. Both of them shares the same facial expression. They look concern.

Jesse looks behind him, to Lindsay.

Lindsay gives a very serious look towards Jesse.

BESSUCHO

So, Mister Stevens. You think you got everything you need?

JESSE

More than what I need. I didn't know any of these until now. It seemed like you had a very great family, Mr. Bessucho.

BESSUCHO

The best.

JESSE

I'm sorry that they had to go like that. I promise you, I'll get this story out there. Loud and clear.

BESSUCHO

You're a good man, Jesse.

Bessucho gets up from his chair, take his coat and heads towards the door.

Jesse, Lisa, and Robert gets up from their chair.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
 Thanks for the party, Robert,
 Lisa. It was a very heartwarming
 experience. Hearing everyone's
 story. And in a rare occasion,
 hearing mine. It was truly lovely.

ROBERT
 All the thanks goes to you, Mr.
 Bessucho. Hey, you sponsored all
 the drinks and food!

Robert gives out a huge laugh.

LISA GARNER
 (still laughing a little) Thank
 you, Mr. Bessucho. Feel free to
 drop by whenever you want. You
 know you're welcome here.

Bessucho puts on his coat and opens the door.

Bessucho looks at Jesse and put his hand on his shoulder.

BESSUCHO
 Don't be sorry for the dead, Mr.
 Stevens. Be sorry for the living.
 We're still suffering here.

Bessucho gives a small smile to Jesse.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
 Good night, Mister Stevens! If you
 need anything, you know where to
 find me!

Camera slowly zooms out.

A wide shot of Jesse standing on the porch, looking at Bessucho walking towards his car.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
Good luck!

CUT TO;

Lindsay and Jesse in the car, heading home.

JESSE
You okay?

Lindsay smiles.

LINDSAY
Of course. Why wouldn't I be?

JESSE
Who were those 2 old couple?

LINDSAY
Oh. They're the Jacksons. They're a couple of nice folks from Brooklyn. It's sad what happened to them. Lost their son. He was 28, I think. No, 27.

JESSE
That's terrible. They got any grandchildren?

LINDSAY
Nope. Just one son. One, innocent, pure son.

Jesse gives a very sad expression and looks out the window.

The city is dark, but so brightly-lit at the same time.

JESSE
The city is so beautiful.

LINDSAY
It is, isn't it. Why is it so
beautiful when everyone's asleep.

JESSE
It's embarrassed to show its true
self.

Lindsay laughs.

LINDSAY
Aw stop it!

JESSE
What?

LINDSAY
You're NOT going into your poetic
artsy phase again, are you?

Jesse laughs and smiles.

JESSE
What? It's true! The city shows
its true colors during the night!
And that's.. (laughs)

Both of them starts to burst into laughter.

JESSE (CONT'D)
 And that's when everyone's asleep!
 I mean.. isn't that the story of
 our lives? We show our true
 beautiful nature when everyone
 else isn't looking?

Lindsay laughs and wipes some tears off her eyes.

LINDSAY
 Oh man. He is back. Artsy Jesse's
 back.

Jesse looks at Lindsay, and smirks.

He takes a look at the road and think of something.

JESSE
 You know what, make a right.

LINDSAY
 What?

Jesse puts his hand on the steering wheels and makes a
 right turn.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
 HEY! HEY! JESS!

Wide shot of the city.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NYC - NIGHT

JESSE
Welcome to Central Park, baby.

Jesse opens the door and gets out.

He quickly heads to Lindsay's door, opens it and hand over his hand to her.

She reaches for it.

Jesse starts to dance with Lindsay.

Lindsay laughs.

LINDSAY
What are you doing?! (laughs even more)

The first notes of ''Midnight, The Stars, and You'' starts playing.

Wide and long continuous shot of just Jesse and Lindsay dancing in Central Park.

The sky is bright, and dark at the same time. We can see a lot of stars, the bright moon, and the skyscrapers of NYC.

The city is more alive than ever. Same goes to the Stevens.

'Midnight with the stars and you'

Camera focuses on Lindsay spinning around in front of Jesse. She's laughing as hard as she can.

'Midnight and a rendez-vous'

Camera focuses on Jesse now. He seems happier than ever. He's more alive. He's laughing and in tears, watching his beloved wife Lindsay dancing.

'Your eyes held a message tender..'

Wide shot of them dancing.

'Saying 'I surrender all my love to you' ''

CLOSE UP SHOTS:

Lindsay moves closer and closer to Jesse, and finally hugs him and do a little and smooth dancing around.

'Midnight brought us sweet romance'

They both hug each other like they've never hugged before.

'I know all my whole life through'

Lindsay gets teary eyes. She hugs Jesse even more as they dance.

'I'll be remembering you'

Jesse starts crying. But it's not sadness, it was joy.

He smiles.

'Whatever else I do'

JESSE
I love you, Lindsay.

LINDSAY
Oh shut up and move those legs.

Wide shot of them dancing and hugging each other.

In this crazy world filled with terrorists, criminals, aliens, and masked vigilantes, there are these two. Two innocent human beings trying to make it through the night, simply dancing, hugging each other, and being grateful that they still have each other.

'Midnight.. with the stars and you..'

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. STEVENS HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

8.00AM.

Wide shot of the bed.

On the left, Jesse is still sleeping.

On the right, Lindsay, who's also still sleeping.

On the table beside their bed, we can see Jesse's laptop, with Microsoft Word on it. It looks like Jesse spent most of the night writing and finishing his article.

Different shot now.

Jesse's phone vibrates.

A message from Donald Wilson;
 ''Congratulation. Your story made
 it to front page. Boss wants to
 see you! Whenever you're free, of
 course! See? OPPORTUNITY! WELL
 DONE KIDDO!''

Jesse's phone vibrates again.

Another message, this time, from his friend at the Bugle.

His phone vibrates again.

And again.

And again.

Lindsay makes a grumpy sound.

LINDSAY
Ugghh shut it up! I'm tryin' to
sleep here!

Jesse open his eyes.

He smiles and check his phone.

He's surprised by the messages, but not long after that, he
silences the phone and closes it.

JESSE
Done.

Lindsay giggles.

She moves closer to Jesse and hugs him.

LINDSAY
Good boy.

She kisses him on the cheek.

Jesse gets up from the bed, reaches for the shirt that is
on the ground and puts it on.

JESSE
Eggs?

LINDSAY
Sounds good to me, sweet prince.

Wide shot of Jesse putting on his pants and walks out of the bedroom.

We can see that their clothes are all over the place.

They had a good night.

INT. STEVENS HOUSE - 1ST FLOOR - KITCHEN - DAY

Jesse is making some eggs.

Two plates are already on the table, with two empty cups.

In the background, we can see the coffeemaker filled with coffee.

Lindsay comes down the stairs.

LINDSAY
That smells really good.

Jesse takes the two plates and put the eggs on them.

Lindsay takes the coffeemaker and pour herself one cup.

She sits down, served by Jesse.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Thank you...

Jesse sits down as well.

JESSE
Aren't you supposed to be working
today?

LINDSAY
(sipping her coffee) Fuck work.

Jesse smiles.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
What about you, mister big deal?
Aren't YOU supposed to be working
today? Oh wait! THAT'S RIGHT.
FREELANCE JOURNALIST!

Jesse laughs.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Mmhmm. That's right. My husband. A
goddamn journalist in one of the
finest newspaper company in the
whole galaxy.

Lindsay smiles.

JESSE
Are you proud of me?

LINDSAY
Why wouldn't I?

JESSE
The Bessucho story made it to
front page, by the way. Did you
see it?

LINDSAY
Every outlet I'm subscribed to
kept spamming about it via email,
so yeah, I've seen it.

JESSE
What'd you think?

LINDSAY
Haven't read it yet. But I'm sure
it's fantastic.

Lindsay briefly gives an uncertain look and then smiles
back.

JESSE
Thanks honey.

Lindsay quickly stuffs the eggs into her mouth and takes
one last drink from the coffee.

LINDSAY
I actually HAVE to go to work so,
I'm gonna get ready.

JESSE
(chuckles) You're like an hour
late already!

Lindsay gets up and messes with Jesse's hair.

LINDSAY
Shut it, hot stuff.

Jesse smiles and drinks his coffee.

Jesse puts down his coffee and thinks about something.

JESSE
Hey, Linds, the bike still works
right?

From a distance;

LINDSAY
Yeah, why?

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse Stevens, wearing a very clean suit, with a sling bag attached to him, earbuds on, rides his little blue colored bicycle through the streets of New York.

He seems more positive, happier than ever.

As the scene goes along, we can hear that he is listening to a radio station.

SWAY

Good morning, y'all! It's your boy Sway from Sway's Universe coming at you fresh in this fine, fine morning! As y'all know, earlier this morning we got some pretty intense story regarding the Disappearance. The Daily Bugle recently got this new journalist named ''Jesse Stevens'' and apparently this boy just snapped and went on to get some shit done regarding the Disappearance on the FIRST day of his employment! It's crazy!

Jesse smirks as he listens to it.

SWAY (CONT'D)

His first article made to front page and it is about the Bessucho family. Y'all know it as the ''Sole Survivor'' story with Don being the only family member to survive the incident. The story is very tragic, apparently they were going to have a feast together as a family when it happened. Poor Don was saying grace and everyone was gone, except him. Shit's wild. Like, we never knew about this! The media haven't told us anything publicly! Maybe they don't want to? But Bugle, man. Daily Bugle'll do anything for publicity!

Jesse takes a deep breath, and smiles.

SWAY (CONT'D)

Not only that, we also got other some stories about other survivors of the Disappearance from Jesse Stevens, including his own. Mister Stevens here lost his little daughter. She was only 7. Poor little thing, may her rest in peace.

Jesse closes his eyes for a brief second, and opens it, and gives a slight smile.

He continues on riding the bike.

SWAY (CONT'D)

On a brighter side of things, this little article has sparked some light into the world, and people are finally starting to get their voices out about this incident, AND if you have any to share, as always, you can contact us via Twitter, or go to our website, and we're just a call away. But before that, we're hittin' you with a classic from yours truly. Here is, 'Bulletproof Love', by my boy Method Man. Hit it!

The radio got interrupted as his phone rings. Looks like someone is calling him. He picks it up.

It's Lindsay.

(on phone)

LINDSAY

Are you seriously going to spend the rest of your life riding that stupid bike all the way from Queens to Brooklyn?

JESSE

And Manhattan!

LINDSAY

You're kidding! Right?

JESSE

It's not everyday I get to roam around the beautiful city with full freedom. Besides, I'm always chasing something now. I gotta connect with the people even more now.

LINDSAY

You do you, sweetie. It sounds like everything's going great for you.

JESSE

Of course, I'm very happy right now.

Silence.

JESSE (CONT'D)

What about you? You ok?

LINDSAY

I'm stuck on traffic right now and I'm 2 hours late, so yeah I'm doing perfectly fine.

JESSE

Hey! It's not my fault that you overslept.

LINDSAY

It is. Last night was fantastic.

JESSE

Indeed it was. (giggles)

Awkward silence.

JESSE (CONT'D)
 Anyway, I'm gonna drop by the
 Bugle first. I think Jameson wants
 a few words.

LINDSAY
 Hold. On. Jameson? As in THE J.
 Jonah Jameson?!

JESSE
 I hope so..?

LINDSAY
 Look at you, Mister Big Deal.

JESSE
 Look at me.. Anyway, after that,
 I'm heading to the city to find
 some stories. I was thinking of
 meeting up with that old couple
 you talked to. The Jacksons? And
 ask a few questions. You think
 it's a good idea?

Lindsay is uncertain. But not long after that, she's fine
 again.

LINDSAY
 Uh, sure, I guess. I'll text you
 their address.

JESSE
 Thanks, baby. I gotta go. See you
 tonight.

LINDSAY
Bye sweetheart.

EXT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

Jesse parks his bike outside the building.

Tracking shot of Jesse walking from outside the building to the inside of it.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - DAY

Jesse flashes his DB card and walks straight to the elevator.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - 17TH FLOOR - DAY

The scene cuts to Donald Wilson talking to Jesse.

DONALD WILSON
Seriously. Everyone's proud of you here. Front page! That's a sign.

Jesse smiles.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
I knew you have the talent. You're special, Jesse. Now.

Donald puts his hand on Jesse's shoulder, and points to the elevator.

DONALD WILSON (CONT'D)
You go up to the top floor, and
meet with THE boss. He's waiting
for you.

JESSE
Alright. Thanks Mr. Wilson. Really,
thank you so much.

DONALD WILSON
And, Jesse.

As Jesse is walking away, he stops.

JESSE
Yeah?

DONALD WILSON
Remember to always stop when
you're out there. Look around, you
might just find something
incredible to tell.

Jesse gives a very intense look. He smiles and nods.

JESSE
Will do, boss.

INT. DAILY BUGLE - TOP FLOOR - DAY

Jesse walks out of the elevator and walks slowly.

He notices some differences. The building looks VERY different on this floor.

Everything seems so high class, and filled with energy.

Far right, we can see Robbie Robertson, printing some photos on the printer.

He looks at Jesse and smiles.

Jesse smiles back.

Tracking shot of Jesse walking through the building.

At the end of the hallway, we can see the door to Jameson's room.

As Jesse is about to reach the room, something EXPLODES and the whole building is shaking.

Everybody is screaming left and right.

Camera pans to the left, pans to the right, and we can see a building right beside the Daily Bugle filled with fire.

WOMAN
OH MY GOD!!!

MAN
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

JESSE
What the hell..?

Almost everyone is on the ground.

BOOM!

Another explosion goes off, but this time, it's the building on the left.

ROBERTSON
EVERYONE MOVE! GET OUT OF THE
BUILDING!

As Jesse and everyone else gets up, from a distance, we can see someone walking inside Jameson's office to warn him and get him out of there. But we still can't see Jameson.

Jesse and the others quickly heads to the stairways.

BOOM!

Another explosion.

One shot scene of just Jesse and the other workers running.

Another explosion goes off.

JESSE
FUCK!!

Everyone screams in fear and in hurry.

Another explosion goes off.

Jesse falls on his face.

Everyone are still running.

Camera focuses on Jesse on the ground.

Cut to black.

CUT TO;

WHIH NEWS;

NEWS REPORTER

We are live here in Brooklyn and I don't know what else to say, but two buildings next to the Daily Bugle Headquarters is on fire. We honestly don't know what causes them, and why those particular buildings. But some speculate that this is a terrorist death threat to the Bugle.

ANCHORMAN ON STUDIO

Do we know what those two buildings are?

NEWS REPORTER

Yes! The one on the left used to be the Union Allied tower and I think its abandoned now.

(MORE)

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

And the one on the right is a safe housing center for the homeless. I truly don't know if there are any casualties but by the looks of it, the firemen are still working hard to put the fire down.

News on tv;

ANCHORMAN ON STUDIO

Thank you, Danielle for that report. There you have it. We still have no confirmations at who or what's causing this but popular speculation is a death threat from a terrorist organization.

Someone shuts down the news.

It's Lindsay Stevens.

INT. RAND INDUSTRIES - DAY

LINDSAY

Oh god.

Lindsay takes out her phone and dials for Jesse.

Jesse doesn't pick up.

She looks around anxiously.

She turns the TV back on and tries different channels to look for news.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Come on, come on, give me
something. SHIT!

Suddenly the tv turns black.

???
We.. are the Watchers.

A distorted voice appears.

??? (CONT'D)
We watch and monitor your actions,
your lies, your deceptions,
everything. The filth over Rand
Industries, the corrupted agenda of
S.H.I.E.L.D, the hypocrisy of New
York Bulletin, we've seen it all.

A head appears on the screen. It has eyes and nose and
mouth but no other features. It's not even a real head, and
it's not even moving.

??? (CONT'D)
Earlier this morning, Daily Bugle,
you have published something.
Something that'll lead to
something much worse. A
disturbance, an unbalanced life
after the balance has been done.

Wide back shot of Lindsay watching the news on the huge
flat screen tv in the deserted office in Rand Industries.

??? (CONT'D)
To the rest of the world, I say
this, some things are better left
to be unexplained. Your life is
the way it is. Remember.

Lindsay drops the remote control.

??? (CONT'D)
We are watching.

The head disappears.

The news turns back on.

WHIH NEWS;

ANCHORMAN ON STUDIO
We don't know what that was but it
was CLEARLY a terrorist trying to
give us a sign of sorts.

Lindsay changes the channel.

NEWS REPORTER #2
I honestly don't know what to say.
That was just out of this world.

NEWS REPORTER #3
It was definitely terrorist of
this world.

Lindsay changes the channel again.

ANCHORMAN ON STUDIO #2
It IS as a matter of fact, the
highly talked about crime
organization and terrorist called
'THE WATCHER GANG'.
(MORE)

ANCHORMAN ON STUDIO #2 (CONT'D)
They've been roaming around and committing crime since the disappearance happened nearly a month ago. Apparently their origins is unknown but what we DO know is that one of the members of the group used to work for Stark Industries. Yeah, go figure.

Lindsay mutes the TV and let the news plays out.

She takes a sit and tries to think.

LINDSAY
Oh God.. Jesse, Jesse, Jesse, Jesse..

Suddenly, a man appears behind Lindsay.

BESSUCHO
Jesse.

It's Don Bessucho.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
Nice man, your husband is.

Lindsay turns around. She's surprised.

LINDSAY
Don Bessucho..? What are you..
(chuckles) what are you doing here?

BESSUCHO

You. I know you hacked through my computer and my personal files. Did you like what you saw?

LINDSAY

That's a huge assumption.

BESSUCHO

You didn't secure your IP address, sweetheart. I know your whereabouts as soon as you were decrypting those files.

The tension is real. Both of them are eyeballing each other.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

What are you going to gain out of all those informations? You really think people are going to give a shit about what I did years ago? After what kind of shit happened to the world now? You really think they would *BELIEVE* about my wrongdoings after what your *HUSBAND* said about it? It even made it to the front page.

LINDSAY

You should've died with your rotten family. People like you don't deserve to live.

BESSUCHO

Listen, I didn't come here to threaten you, or anything. I'm just trying to say, that we've all done terrible things. Okay? What you saw, what you've read, it's.. it's all in the past. After what happened.. to us.. to my family..

(MORE)

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
I.. I'm not me, anymore, you get
me?

Lindsay doesn't say anything. She grabs her purse and heads
to the elevator.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
Things have been looking up for
you and your husband. I'd suggest
you try keeping it that way. He's
doing a great job!

The elevator door closes.

CUT TO;

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse is lying down inside an ambulance.

The ambulance door isn't closed.

There are a lot of sirens and people calling for help from
outside.

Jesse finally wakes up.

JESSE
Shit. What the..?

He gets up and a medic walks in.

MEDIC
 Hey, hey, hey! Don't rush
 yourself. You have a mild
 concussion. You were unconscious
 for a few minutes. You're okay
 now. Slow down.

Jesse finally comes to some senses.

JESSE
 Mr. Wilson! The others!

He quickly gets up and out of the ambulance.

MEDIC
 No, no, wait!

He looks around and at the Daily Bugle tower and see
 nothing. It looks perfect, except for the two buildings
 next to it, left and right. They are burning like hell.

JESSE
 Fuck..

He looks down and front and see everyone getting out of the
 Daily Bugle building. They all look fine.

He looks at the medic.

JESSE (CONT'D)
 Where are the rest?

MEDIC

They're still inside the building.
Some parts of the two buildings
that are burning collapsed inside
the Bugle and there are some of
your colleagues that can't get
out.

Jesse is worried.

MEDIC (CONT'D)

Lucky you, the moustache man saved
you.

JESSE

Moust-..Jameson?

MEDIC

Yeah, yeah, your boss. He went
back in forth carrying and saving
a lot of people from that
building. One of those people was
you. Brave man, I'd say, he is.

Jesse looks around to find Jameson.

JESSE

Where is he now?

MEDIC

Well, after saving people, he got
really tired and passed out.
Dude's got a heart condition too.
He's on his way to the hospital
now, but DON'T worry, he's
completely fine.

JESSE

Well, I'm not.

MEDIC
Hey, hey! Where are you going?!

Jesse walks away furiously. He looks to his left, across the street, and sees a man looking right at him very suspiciously.

Jesse notices something is off and quickly makes a left turn. All the cars honk at him but he doesn't care.

The man starts sprinting away. Jesse starts chasing after the man.

JESSE
HEY! HEY STOP IT RIGHT THERE!

After a lengthy chase scene, he grabs the man and both of them fall on the ground.

MAN
GET OFF ME!

JESSE
You better explain what you were doing there!

MAN
I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING, I SWEAR!
I WAS JUST LOOKING AT THE FIRE! I
WAS-

Jesse punches the man.

JESSE
 You were watching me. I saw you.
 Was it you? Was it you?! Those
 buildings.. Those people..

MAN
 We're watching, Mr.Stevens..
THEY'RE watching.

The man starts to laugh like a maniac and starts having a seizure.

JESSE
 What the hell..?

MAN
 WE'RE WATCHING YOU, MR.STEVENS!!
 WE ARE WATCHING YOU!

Jesse walks away and suddenly his phone vibrates. It's Lindsay.

JESSE
 LINDS!

LINDSAY
 Jess! You okay? Where are you?

JESSE
 I'm fine.

LINDSAY
 Thank God. Listen, we.. we need to
 talk. I'll pick you up.

INT. STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

The television is turned on. On the news, it says that the fires in the two buildings beside the Daily Bugle have been put down. There aren't a single casualties.

Camera zooms out, we can see Jesse and Lindsay standing, facing each other. It looks like they're arguing.

JESSE

What are you talking about?

LINDSAY

I'm sorry.. I should've told you.

JESSE

That's not true. Bessucho.. He's..
He's a nice guy. He..

LINDSAY

No, Jesse! He's not. If you don't believe me, the hard drive is up stairs. All the evidences are in it.

JESSE

Why the hell are you involved in the first place? Huh? What makes you think you're responsible for this?

LINDSAY

I'M DOING SO BECAUSE PEOPLE LIKE HIM SHOULDN'T BE ALIVE!

Jesse doesn't say anything.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
 People like our Katie, or our
 friends over at Rand and Bugle.
 THEY'RE the ones that are
 sacrificed when scumbags like
 Bessucho gets a chance to live.

JESSE
 Why didn't you just tell me about
 these before I made a fucking
 ARTICLE basically about KISSING
 his ass!

LINDSAY
 I AM SORRY! Okay? That's on me! I
 promise, we can figure this out!
 I'll..

JESSE
 Forget it. I'm going out.

LINDSAY
 Where are you going?

Jesse doesn't say anything. He goes up the stairs and
 inside his room. He opens a drawer and inside of it,
 there's two items. One is a motorcycle key, and one is a
 gun.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
 Jess.

JESSE
 I'll be back before 7.

Jesse walks down stairs, and closes the front door, leaving Lindsay alone in the house.

Lindsay sighs, and for some reasons, she feel like something is off/someone's watching her. She looks at her surroundings, and then outside the windows.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse Stevens, with a sling bag attached to him, earbuds on, rides his red colored motorcycle through the streets of New York.

A few scenes of just him riding the bike through the streets of Brooklyn. Not long after that, he stopped.

Jesse arrives at an apartment building. There's a guard outside of it.

Jesse flashes his Daily Bugle card and said something that we can't hear. It looks like he's trying to meet with someone. The guard lets him in. He continues on walking inside the apartment building.

Jesse takes off his earbuds. He walks further and further inside the apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - BROOKLYN - DAY

He stopped at a long hallway. There's someone walking by. Jesse moves closer to her and greets her.

JESSE
 Hey, yeah, hi. I'm looking for
 uhh, the Jacksons? Henry and
 Vanessa Jacksons?

WOMAN #1
 Oh yeah, number 32. Go straight,
 and make a left. You'll find it.

JESSE
 Alright thank you so much.

The woman smiles and walks away.

Jesse walks further, turns left, and sees door number 32.

He takes a deep breath and walks towards it and give a
 couple of knocks on the door.

The door opens but with a chain tied to it.

VANESSA
 Mister Stevens?

JESSE
 Yes, hi, Mrs Jackson.

VANESSA
 What's the matter? Is.. is
 everything okay?

JESSE
Oh everything's fine. I was
wondering if I could talk to you
and your husband for a few
minutes?

Vanessa closes the door, unlocks the chain and opens the
door.

VANESSA
Come in.

JESSE
Thanks.

INT. JACKSONS' HOUSE - DAY

JESSE
Lovely little house you have here,
Mrs Jackson.

VANESSA
I assume your lovely wife Lindsay
gave our whereabouts.

JESSE
Yeah, yeah.

Vanessa sighs and takes a couple of seconds to think.

Suddenly, a door opens.

It's Henry Jackson. He just got out of his room.

HENRY
What do we have here?

VANESSA
Oh honey, this is Jesse Stevens.
Remember the young girl we talked
to last night? This is the
husband.

HENRY
Oh, yes, of course! Jesse! Lindsay
talks a lot about you. You're a
very hardworking man, Mr. Stevens!

JESSE
Oh thank you, Mr. Jackson.

HENRY
I assume you're here for a story?

JESSE
Yeah, that's.. (clears throat)
That is why I'm here.

Henry and Vanessa sits down on the couch, followed by Jesse
who sits on a nearby chair.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Your son didn't die in the
Disappearance, did he?

Henry and Vanessa are surprised.

JESSE (CONT'D)
He was killed, wasn't he?

VANESSA
I told Lindsay not to say anything
to you. (sighs)

JESSE
She didn't say anything. All she
said was Bessucho's not clean.
Then I figured why'd you two were
in the party. You two weren't even
invited, were you?

HENRY
Yes, you're right. My son didn't
turn into dusts!

Silence.

HENRY (CONT'D)
HE was gunned down 3 months ago.

Vanessa puts her head down, starts crying.

HENRY (CONT'D)
By your ''beloved'' friend,
Bessucho.

Jesse is shocked.

He doesn't know what to say, he's speechless.

VANESSA
I'm sorry Jesse. We only told
Lindsay because she was so kind to
us and..
(MORE)

VANESSA (CONT'D)
and she was the only one who
talked to us that night. And
since.. since you were going for
Bessucho for a story, we thought
we'd stay hidden.

Henry sighs.

JESSE
Why didn't you just approach me?
The front page story....

HENRY
Well, it's too late for that now,
huh?

JESSE
Tell me. Tell me everything.

VANESSA
Hank, our son was in the Navy. He
recently finished his service and
got home. Looked for a job, got
one. But unfortunately.. He picked
the wrong one.

Jesse gives a dead serious look.

HENRY
You see, Bessucho owns almost
everyone in this city. My son..
He.. He knows what's right and
what's wrong. The Bessucho sells
all kinds of drugs and weapons
that you could find. Unfortunately,
my son was working as one of the
guards that keeps those things
safe. Of course, being the kind
person he is, he tried to expose
Bessucho and his family of crime.

JESSE

Oh God.

HENRY

Once they know what he was doing,
without a single hesitation. BANG.

Jesse is shocked.

Vanessa starts sobbing.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Shot him right through his head.
As soon as we heard he was shot,
we knew who did it. We may be old
but we know what's happening in
the world. We know family like the
Bessucho. Their hands are dirty
since the fucking 50s.

VANESSA

The worst part is that no one did
anything. Not even the cops. Of
course, we can't do anything. If
we said anything, they'd come
after US.

JESSE

But Bessucho's alone now, right?
Right? We can do this together.
We.. I'll figure out something! I
have friends over Bugle. We.. We
can expose his true nature. His
family, everything!

HENRY

It's not that simple, Jesse. I know that you're new in this world.. of journalism and such, but you still have to understand.

JESSE

Understand what, exactly?

HENRY

This is not how the world works. The world is unfair. These people.. They don't care about the truth. They just care about things that makes them happy.

VANESSA

You shouldn't know all these things. I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry.

Jesse gets up from the chair.

JESSE

No, no. Don't apologize. I promise you.

Jesse heads to the door and opens it.

JESSE (CONT'D)

I'll get this out.

HENRY

What are you going to do?

JESSE

Whatever it takes.

He closes the door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jesse furiously rides his bike through the city.

As the camera focuses on the angry expression on his face, in the background, we can see the AVENGERS tower, but the A logo isn't there since it has been sold.

INT. STEVENS' HOUSE - DAY

JESSE
Linds! LINDS ARE YOU THERE?

Jesse roams around the house, looking for his wife. He seems angry the fact that Lindsay didn't tell the full story and hides the truth.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I went to see the Jacksons.

Jesse notices something is off.

There are 2 broken plates on the floor, with the knife organizer in the sink. Not only that, some things such as the couch seems like it was moved.

JESSE (CONT'D)
LINDSAY!

Jesse walks upstairs.

INT. STEVENS' HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

There are blood on the floor.

Jesse is stunned.

JESSE
Lin...Lindsay?

He walks further into the house, there are more bloodstain on the floor.

JESSE (CONT'D)
LINDSAY!

This time, Jesse calls for Lindsay anxiously.

He heads to their bedroom. He looks left and right, high and low. He walks further and further into the room and finally sees Lindsay.

She is on the ground, covered in blood.

Lindsay Stevens is dead.

Jesse falls down on his knees.

He is shaking. He's reacting the same way again as to when he saw Katie died.

He doesn't say anything, he's simply tearing up and shaking.

After a few moments, he yells out in anger.

JESSE (CONT'D)
No..No..No..No.. NO GODDAMMIT! NOT
HER! PLEASE NOT HER!

He moves toward Lindsay, and hugs her.

JESSE (CONT'D)
LINDSAY PLEASE!! PLEASE WAKE UP..
(sobs) Please.. Please say
something.

His hands are covered in her blood. It's clear that she is dead. There's nothing that he can do.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Please not you too. Not you too.

Camera pans out, and focuses on a drawer beside Jesse's bed. He gets up and opens the drawer, revealing what's inside of it.

A gun.

Without any hesitations, Jesse grabs the gun and exits the room, leaving his wife's dead body alone.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

For the first time since his daughter's death, Jesse is driving the car.

Camera focuses on his dead-eyed face. He doesn't seem to care about anything else. His right hand is on the steering wheel, his left hand is holding the gun.

He stops the car by a huge house. He opens the door, closes it and sprints towards the house.

One long take scene of Jesse walking. He opens the house door by kicking it.

INT. BESSUCHO'S HOUSE - DAY

Jesse walks further and further inside the house. He looks everywhere.

And finally, at the end of the hall, there's a huge flat-screen TV, a sofa, and plenty of food on the table. Sitting on the sofa, is Don Bessucho.

Don Bessucho gets up and sees Jesse.

BESSUCHO
Jesse? (chuckles) How the hell did
you get in here?

Without hesitations, Jesse cocks the gun and shoots Bessucho right on the chest.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)
FUCKING HELL! JESSE! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!

JESSE
YOU KILLED MY WIFE, YOU SICK FUCK!

BESSUCHO
What are you talking about?! I
didn't do anything! I was in my
house this whole day!

JESSE
STOP LYING! I know you and your
family has killed a lot of people
in New York. I know you killed
Hank Jackson!

Bessucho holds his wound, and starts laughing.

BESSUCHO
I can't deny that part. (laughs)
But I didn't kill your fucking
wife.

Jesse's eyes are filled with tears but he's still holding
up the gun.

JESSE
Stop fucking lying.

BESSUCHO
I like you, Jesse. You have my
respect. Why the fuck would I kill
your wife?! THINK.

JESSE

Stop denying. I know you did. I know you killed her. Maybe one of your men.. Maybe.. maybe one of your..

BESSUCHO

My.. ''men''? Look around, dumb fuck. I don't have anyone ANYMORE! I'M ALONE! All of my friends and family are too busy being DUSTS and ASHES!

Jesse starts to shake even more, and lowers the gun a bit.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

THIS IS MY PUNISHMENT! OKAY?! This is it. (sighs) (coughs) I don't have the power anymore. In a few days, they're taking away my house.

Jesse lowers the gun completely, and wipes some tears off his face.

BESSUCHO (CONT'D)

Listen, Jesse. I'm sorry.. with what happened to your wife. But it wasn't me. Really, I'm done.. I'm.. I'm truly sorry.

JESSE

Shut up. (pulls up the gun again)

Jesse takes out his phone from the pocket and dials 911.

JESSE (CONT'D)

You're still going to pay for your crimes.

Bessucho laughs.

BESSUCHO
Really? You think they're gonna
put me behind bars?

JESSE
The content of the hard drive is
pretty convincing. Oh and The
Jacksons would like to say a few
words.

BESSUCHO
The hell you talking about?

JESSE
Hank's parents, you dense. (sighs)
Jesus Christ, you killed their son
and you don't even know what they
look like? THEY WERE IN THAT PARTY
THAT NIGHT, FUCKFACE.

Bessucho is surprised. He doesn't even know that those 2
old couple were the parents of Hank, the man he brutally
murdered.

After a few moments of waiting;

ON PHONE:

OPERATOR
911, what's your emergency?

Jesse holds up the phone. He seems to be rethinking his
decision of calling the police.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)

Hello?

Jesse and Bessucho looks at each other in the eyes.

Jesse ends the call.

BESSUCHO

You lack faith, Jesse. You act like you're clean, but deep down, you know you're not. If you truly are, you wouldn't be here, accusing me of a murder, carrying a gun, out there in the city. You're no different than the rest of us ''criminals''.

JESSE

You're wrong.

BESSUCHO

Am I? Look at what you're doing now. All it takes is just a lil' something to make someone like you snapped. *Especiall*y you. An individual who don't believe in the better world. in *heroes*.

Jesse doesn't say anything. He puts down the weapon, and simply walks away, leaving Bessucho bleeding on the ground.

Silence.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. CALVARY CEMETERY - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Two weeks later.

Jesse puts down a flower near a tombstone.

The tombstone says; LINDSAY STEVENS, BELOVED WIFE AND MOTHER.

JESSE
Happy anniversary, sweetie.

He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY BUGLE - TOP FLOOR - DAY

Camera slowly focus on the office door of J. JONAH JAMESON.

After that, the camera focuses on a newspaper lying on a table.

' 'BESSUCHO EXPOSED:THE GUILTY SOLE SURVIVOR' '

INT. JAMESON'S OFFICE - DAY

Enter J.JONAH JAMESON. Middle-aged man, thick moustache, a bit muscular, and has a really flattop haircut, and a cigar in his mouth.

JAMESON
It's really good, Mr.Stevens.

JESSE
I mean, that's why it's on the front page, right?

Jesse laughs, followed by Jameson.

JAMESON
Exactly! See! This is the spirit that the Bugle needs right now! Everything is so.. damn gloomy and dark, and full of menaces! I mean.. Where's the good ol days? Everything seems to be so full of colors and hope!

JESSE
That is very true, sir.

Jameson smiles and takes out a checkbook. He hands over Jesse's paycheck.

JAMESON
That'll be for today, son.

Jesse takes the paycheck and gets up from his chair. As he's about to stand, Jameson stops him.

JAMESON (CONT'D)
 Hey, listen. You have our full
 support, okay. All of us in the
 Bugle. You're not alone.

Jesse smiles, while holding back some tears.

JESSE
 I know.

As Jesse walks away from the office, we can hear multiple
 news outlet reporting some stuff regarding Bessucho.

NEWS #1
 A trial has been set for Donald
 Bessucho for his countless crimes.

NEWS #2
 The actions and words of Jesse
 Stevens truly shows that there are
 still hope in this world.

NEWS #3
 Investigations are still on
 regarding the criminal gang called
 ''The Watcher''. They have been
 responsible for many deaths, one
 recently was the death of Lindsay
 Stevens, the wife of Daily Bugle's
 journalist, Jesse Stevens.

INT. STEVENS HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse is all alone. He's on the couch, watching some
 cartoons on the television. The house is dark. The only
 light source is the television. His laptop is on the table.

He gets up and opens Microsoft Words. He starts a new story on it.

'When I confronted Bessucho, he said something that caught my attention. He said that people like us, like you and me, don't believe in heroes. How can someone say things like that when we live in a city full of them?'

A flashback scene appears.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

One year ago.

'I can tell you.. I believe in heroes.'

As the story continues, we can see Jesse from a year ago, walking down the streets with his briefcase. He looks a bit younger and less stressed than he is now.

As he walks down the dark alleyway, he is surrounded by 4 to 5 criminals. They all either carries a knife, a gun, or brass knuckles.

GUY #1
The briefcase, now.

JESSE
C'mon, I gotta get home now.
There's literally nothing inside
here.

The other men starts kicking Jesse and beat him up.

'How can I say I don't believe in heroes..'

Guy #2 and #3 looks up.

GUY #2
What the fuck was that?

????
You know, you really gotta watch
your language.

'... when I was saved by one, before?'

A sound of a thwip.

GUY #3
IT'S HIM!

The criminals stopped and looks around them.

Jesse is knocked down on the ground. He's bleeding pretty badly.

Quick flashes of someone in a red and blue outfit, jumping up and down and kicking and punching the criminals.

Jesse gets on his feet slowly. He's still in a bad condition.

He tries to take a look at what's happening. All he saw was two of the guys tied up to some kind of web.

JESSE

Wow.

Finally, the last criminal standing tries to make a run for it. He runs towards Jesse, punches him until he's on the ground, and quickly sprints away.

The red and blue man webs the criminal, making him fall afterwards.

????

Hey, man, you okay? (to Jesse)

JESSE

AHH!!

Enter SPIDER-MAN.

SPIDER-MAN

It's okay, man. They're down.
You're saved.

Spider-Man helps Jesse get back on his feet.

SPIDER-MAN (CONT'D)

You're bleeding REALLY badly right now! Here.. Uhh.. I'll walk you home! How about that?

JESSE

S-s-sure.

SPIDER-MAN

Good?

JESSE

Yeah, yeah definitely.

'We may not see them quite often now, but they're real. They're as real as the aliens you hear on the news, the huge spaceship that was here just a few months ago, and as real as half of the population being dead.'

As the story goes on, SPIDER-MAN and JESSE walks together in the dark alleyway, with the criminals in the background, tied up to a single huge cobweb.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVENS' HOUSE - NIGHT

'So, what am I saying here really? Maybe, just maybe, there is an alternate reality where we didn't lose. Where half of the population are alive, including my daughter, and my lovely wife. For all we know, that reality could be much worse than the one we're living now. Maybe, the absence of our finest heroes can be the start of something new. Maybe, me losing my family can start something new. If anything this event has taught me one thing, is that we can still survive and fight...'

Jesse looks at the family photo of him, Lindsay, and Katie. He smiles while shedding some tears.

CUT TO BLACK.

'....Together.'

END