

SPOILED BRAT

Screenplay by
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Fade IN:

EXT. WARRIOSTON CITY - UNNAMED ROOFTOP - DAYTIME

The rooftop is partially blown up with flames and rubble amassing it. Rain begins to come pouring down as storm clouds fill the sky. "THE SPOILED BRAT", a skinny short 15 year old supervillain stands in the rain with his hands in his pockets. He has slicked-back blonde hair and is wearing a black suit with a red vest and a golden belt buckle with a distinct crest on it.

"The Spoiled Brat" walks towards a slimy mass laying on the ground nearby. He leers over it.

The slimy mass is revealed to be a hybrid between a human-being and a slug. It appears as if it were a man trapped within a large slimy burlap bag. The features of the man's face are partially coming through the slimy layer.

"The Spoiled Brat" takes out a strange-looking injector gun with strange fluid glowing in its capsule.

"THE SPOILED BRAT"

Well, I suppose we've finally reached the end. This stuff right here could change you back to your old normal self, but then again what is the difference, right?

The human-slug hybrid groans in pain.

"THE SPOILED BRAT"

Don't worry I'll change you back right after I show you your entire world collapsing.

(pause)

Or if you'd prefer, I could just salt you. Hehe.

A steel wire fishing hook suddenly clings to the strange-looking injector gun and snatches it right out of "The Spoiled Brat"'s hand.

The steel wire fishing hook is revealed to belong to "FLYING FISH", who now holds the injector gun.

"Flying Fish", a superhero in a blue suit with webbed wings, dark salmon gloves and a mustache, is standing behind "The Spoiled Brat" and looks at him with a serious expression.

“FLYING FISH”

That’s enough!

The “Spoiled Brat” pulls out a dagger and holds it in a reverse grip.

“THE SPOILED BRAT”

You are fucking right it’s enough.

“Flying Fish” looks at him with shock and then irritation.

“FLYING FISH”

Don’t try it.

“THE SPOILED BRAT”

Why the hell do you keep getting in the WAY?

“FLYING FISH”

It’s over! I found your little hideaway. The cops arrested all of your guys and impounded your helicopter. No one ‘s coming to get you Henry.

“The Spoiled Brat” looks on in shock and anger. There’s no way out.

“The Spoiled Brat charges at “Flying Fish” and attempts to stab him. “Flying Fish” dodges and elbows the back of “The Spoiled Brat”’s neck, which causes him to fall to the ground.

From the ground “The Spoiled Brat” stabs the side of “Flying Fish”’s right leg causing the latter to tremble to the ground. “The Spoiled Brat” gets up and quickly maneuvers his body around “Flying Fish” where he proceeds to have him in a choke-hold.

Flying Fish” breaks out of the choke-hold and counters by flipping “The Spoiled Brat” on his back. From there “Flying Fish” repeatedly punches “The Spoiled Brat” in the face until the latter is knocked unconscious.

“The Spoiled Brat” is shown laying on the ground and going in and out of consciousness. His POV is shown with him looking over at “Flying Fish ” who is administering the antidote to the human-slug hybrid. He then passes out.

CUT TO:

10 YEARS LATER

INT. WARRIOSTON MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - PRISONER SIGN OUT -
DAYTIME

The prisoner sign-out section is a desk behind a wall protected by a bullet-proof glass window and a slit at waist-height to allow the operator to pass things back and forth with the prisoner. Fluorescent lights shine down onto the mold-covered tiled floor outside of the sign out desk. The fluorescent lights continuously buzz.

HENRY BROOKMIREs, a skinny 25 year old man approaches the prisoner sign out desk with guards around him. He is wearing an orange prisoner uniform. His shaggy blonde hair covers his face along with his beard.

Henry Brookmires signs his name out on the paperwork handed to him by PRISON SIGN-OUT OPERATOR.

PRISON SIGN-OUT OPERATOR is a lanky man with a tired expression on his face.

PRISON SIGN-OUT OPERATOR

The belongings you came here with.

(holding up a closed envelope)

\$80.35. 1 black suit blazer. 1 pair of black suit pants. 1 crimson red vest. 1 white buttoned shirt. And 1 green tie. You've certainly outgrown all of these, but don't worry. We have some other stuff you can wear and keep. Would you like your old clothes anyway?

HENRY BROOKMIREs

No, and thank you.

PRISON SIGN-OUT OPERATOR

No problem. We'll just throw them away. Get changed in the next room and we'll escort you to a bus out the back where the press won't hound you.

Henry Brookmires nods his head. He takes the clothes given to him and turns towards the next room.

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRIOSTON MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - BACK ENTRANCE - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires is escorted out of the door by two prison guards. He is now wearing a light blue buttoned shirt and tan pants. He is escorted to an empty bus that doesn't have any signage on it. The sounds of members of the press are heard in the distance from the front of the facility. Henry Brookmires enters the bus and is taken away to the large city in the distance past miles of green fields on the outskirts of it.

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRIOSTON CITY - STREET ON EDGE OF TOWN - DAYTIME

The bus stops at the edge of the busy city street near the entrance to the town. The streets are busy with people crossing and traffic jammed together as the sunlight is blocked by large shadows of tall buildings that belong to titans of industry.

BUS DRIVER opens the doors letting Henry Brookmires out at the stairway to the city subway.

Bus Driver is an old man with an unfriendly demeanor.

BUS DRIVER

Here you are. The subway is right down those steps. It should take you to the Eastern end.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Thank you.

BUS DRIVER

Don't thank me. I'm just doing my job. This is where your relationship with the Warrioston Maximum Security Prison comes to an end. Don't come looking for us to further save you from the wrath of the masses. That's your P.O.'s problem.

Bus Driver closes the bus doors and then drives away.

Henry Brookmires heads down the subway steps.

FREDERICK BASIN appears. He appears to be in his early 40s with a brown mustache and is wearing a navy blue hoodie and jeans. He also has a large green backpack on, which appears to be completely full.

He follows Henry Brookmires down the subway without him knowing.

CUT TO:

INT. WARRIOSTON SUBWAY - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires waits for a subway car with a crowd of people.

Frederick Basin is hidden behind multiple people and is looking forward like the rest of them.

The waiting platform is damp and decrepit with foul odors of cigarette smoke filling the cramped area. The people look forward to nothing but an empty track where rats scurry away below. Henry Brookmires looks down to avoid anyone's attention, but then looks up to see that no one is looking at him. He exhales out of relief and looks forward like the rest of them. The subway car then arrives. He gets on along with Frederick Basin and the rest of the crowd.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY CAR - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires sits down in the seat at the back near the entrance to the next car. The subway car is crammed full of people.

Passenger sits down next to Henry Brookmires. He appears to be in his late 50s and wearing a black fedora with a red stripe along with a gray suit. He looks down at a newspaper and pays no mind to Henry Brookmires.

Henry Brookmires looks at Passenger and takes a second to contemplate speaking to him.

Frederick Basin sits in one of the seats on the left side of the car looking down at his feet. He listens to everything happening.

Henry Brookmires turns to Passenger.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Anything interesting in the paper?

PASSENGER

HM? Nothing really except that another one of those supercriminals is set to be released today. Oh, wait, no this one's classified as an "Evil-Genius". I don't really know the difference.

Henry Brookmires becomes uneasy and starts sweating.

PASSENGER

Also the stock price of ATKLAS has reached a record high.

HENRY BROOKMIRE

(enthusiastically)

That's good. Do you work for ATKLAS or something?

PASSENGER

No, but I'm an accountant, so I need to keep track of these things.

HENRY BROOKMIRE

Oh, really. Do you work for a company or are you public?

PASSENGER

I work for Brookmires Biomedical.

Henry Brookmires becomes uneasy again and tries to mask it.

Frederick Basin looks up from the ground with a blank expression.

HENRY BROOKMIRE

Huh? I see. Are you on your way to work now?

PASSENGER

Yep. Another day at the old grind.

Silence between Henry Brookmires and Passenger.

Passenger continues looking down to read his newspaper.

Henry Brookmires looks forward, slightly anxious and thinking of something to discuss next.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Let me ask you something. Have you ever advised people on tuition?

Passenger looks away from his newspaper towards Henry Brookmires.

PASSENGER

Why? Are you looking for an accountant? Because, if you are, I can give you a referral.

Passenger begins reaching into his jacket pocket for the business card of an acquaintance.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Oh, no thanks. I was just asking. I'm actually meeting an old friend today, who's an accountant. In fact I'm gonna be living with him.

PASSENGER

Oh yeah?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yeah, I just got back home here in the city after being away for a while and I'm gonna be rooming with him and working to save up enough for college. I plan to get my degree in biology.

PASSENGER

I see. Good for you. That's very interesting. Now your time away from home was due to what? Were you in the military?

Henry Brookmires pauses for a slight second.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

No, I was just living away from here for some time. But, it's good to be back.

PASSENGER

Ha, I hear you.

Passenger nods and goes back to reading his newspaper.

Henry Brookmires looks forward and sees one of the subway car riders, LARGE PASSENGER staring at him.

LARGE PASSENGER is a large man appearing to be in his early 30s with a buzz cut and 5 o'clock shadow. He has clearly done hard manual work for a long time.

Henry Brookmires nods at him smiling in order to be polite and looks away at the window next to him in discomfort. He then looks back at Large Passenger and sees that he is still staring at him.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Politely)

Can I help you with something friend?

LARGE PASSENGER

You look familiar to me; Are you famous or something?

Passenger looks up at Large Passenger and then at Henry Brookmires in bewilderment.

Henry Brookmires starts sweating.

Frederick Basin looks towards Henry Brookmires.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Nervous)

Uh, no. I wish. Haha

PASSENGER

I see what he means. You do look kinda familiar. Are you an actor by any chance? Have you done any theater or anything like that?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Nervous)

No, not really. I mean a little when I was a kid.

LARGE PASSENGER

I've definitely seen you somewhere before. I can't get it out of my head? No, yeah, you're definitely someone famous. You're just being modest.

Frederick Basin looks at Large Passenger and then at Henry Brookmires with anxiety.

HENRY BROOKMIRES
(Smiling nervously)

Ha. No, really I'm not.

TALL PASSENGER steps forward next to Large Passenger and begins to recognize Henry Brookmires. Tall Passenger is a tall middle-aged man in a trenchcoat.

TALL PASSENGER
Excuse me, but you actually do look familiar to me too. Have you ever been on the news?

HENRY BROOKMIRES
(Nervously)

Um, well...

Frederick Basin watches this and then stands up.

FREDERICK BASIN
You were a member of the audience that got filmed during the Northern End orchestra's show recently. Weren't you?

Henry Brookmires turns to Frederick Basin and becomes relieved at the opportunity to lie his way out of the situation.

HENRY BROOKMIRES
Yes, actually I was a guest at that show.

LARGE PASSENGER
Oh, yeah, I remember seeing that on tv. You must have been in the front row to look so familiar.

HENRY BROOKMIRES
Yes, I was sitting in one of the front rows.

PASSENGER
How did you manage to get such great seats, let alone tickets? I thought you were saving for college.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

I was fortunate to have been a friend of one of the players and they had an extra ticket for me. It was a great thing to do when I came back home.

PASSENGER

I heard they played a hell of a show. You're a lucky guy.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yes, I am.

Large Passenger begins to stare at Henry Brookmires again and continues to search for where else he could have seen Henry.

LARGE PASSENGER

Y'know, I don't think that's it. I think I know you from something else.

Henry Brookmires begins to become anxious again, but tries hard to not look it.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Well, I don't know what that could be.

Frederick Basin remains standing and stares at Henry Brookmires with both contempt and anxiety over the situation. The subway car makes its first stop. The INTERCOM makes an announcement.

INTERCOM

We have now arrived at the Northern End.

Henry Brookmires listens closely to the announcement. He turns to look at the car doors opening and anxiously contemplates things. It is not his stop. However, he feels like he shouldn't take the chance of staying in this car. He gets up from his seat.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

This is my stop.

Henry Brookmires turns to Passenger.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

It was nice talking to you. Take care.

PASSENGER

Oh, you too, son.

Henry Brookmires quickly moves in between Large Passenger and Tall passenger.

Before exiting the subway car, HENRY BROOKMIREs sees a wallet on the ground and picks it up. He then turns to Large Passenger.

Frederick Basin continues to watch Henry Brookmires with a scowl.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Sir, I believe this is yours.

LARGE PASSENGER

Oh, yeah that's my wallet. Thank you so much.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

No problem.

Frederick Basin watches this and his scowl turns into shock.

He then exhales and continues looking with discontent as he wonders what Henry Brookmires' endgame is.

Henry Brookmires exits the subway car.

Frederick Basin exits the subway car, as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRIOSTON CITY - STREET IN THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires walks up the steps and exits the foul-smelling, decrepit subway to emerge onto the surface where sunlight has found its way through the tall imposing buildings. He exhales in relief to find an open space with fresh air. He then looks to see well-dressed and well-groomed citizens walking the sidewalks. Large bronze statues of gladiators are centered in the median strips of the street.

Henry Brookmires becomes anxious. He then walks down the street and looks down to the ground the whole time.

Frederick Basin emerges from the subway and sees Henry Brookmires walk down the street.

Frederick Basin turns towards an alleyway and goes to the back of a building where he unzips his large green backpack.

Henry Brookmires walks down the street, while continuing to look down. He passes by an expensive cafe where a tv is playing the news and stops to watch.

Someone in the cafe asks the bartender to turn up the volume to the point where it can be heard on the street.

REPORTER, a woman in her 30s is shown on the screen speaking into a microphone and standing at the front gate of the Warrioston Maximum Security Prison among a large crowd.

REPORTER

Disappointment today at the Warrioston Maximum Security Prison, as Henry Brookmires wasn't seen or available for comment, despite his scheduled release. Henry Brookmires, better known to the public as "The Spoiled Brat" gained his nickname from being a member of Warrioston's very own Brookmires family, the wealthy owners of Brookmires Biomedical, one of the world's leading companies in medical science. Brookmires was incarcerated for 10 years at the mere age of 15 on multiple charges of theft, damage to property, arson, corporate sabotage, extortion and assault. His victims were mainly his family's company, as well as other prominent companies here in the city. Brookmires was ultimately captured thanks to the actions of the former vigilante "Flying Fish".

A large dark figure is shown crouching on top of the building that the cafe belongs to. They are shown looking down at Henry Brookmires without his knowledge from the rooftops.

REPORTER (continuing)

Upon arresting Brookmires, "Flying Fish" was recognized by city hall as an official member of law enforcement. During his inauguration, he had this to say about the arrest of Henry Brookmires.

The News shows an old piece of footage of "Flying Fish" speaking in front of a large audience in an auditorium of city hall. He is speaking at a marble podium with red stage curtains behind him.

“FLYING FISH” (Recording)

It is a sad day indeed when a misguided youth turns to criminal activity to find a sense of amusement. That is why I am happy to accept this official status as a member of our fine city’s law enforcement in order to not only oppose crime, but act as a role-model for young people who can still be saved. That is how I am officially viewing myself from this moment on. An inspiration for justice and for the children.

The News cuts back to Reporter continuing to speak at the front gates of Warrioston Maximum Security Prison.

REPORTER (continuing)

Noble words, indeed. However, it is still being debated whether or not “Flying Fish” has successfully managed to promote the concept of morals with his acts of heroism. Results have shown that there has been no major shift in the number of 15 to 18 year olds participating in some form of criminal activity since “Flying Fish” was officially recognized as a member of law enforcement. One can only hope that the impact of Henry Brookmires’ crimes that is being demonstrated here today will remind children of the penalties for breaking the law.

The large dark figure on the building top continues looking down at Henry and is hearing the tv footage.

Henry Brookmires watches the tv with interest and angst over the impacts that his past crimes truly had.

REPORTER (continuing)

Many regarded Brookmires as a particularly unique criminal for his age. Brookmires began his criminal career at only 13 years old and was one of few criminals registered in the city’s records under the classification of an “Evil Genius”. Brookmires was able to establish himself under this classification for his knowledge of bioengineering and corporate sabotage. His reputation was quite impressive to say the least.

An old image of Henry Brookmires when he was a young criminal is shown. He is shown to be wearing his signature black suit and red vest.

Henry Brookmires looks at the screen with a regretful expression on his face.

REPORTER

I have just received word that the prison staff were forced to sneak him into an unmarked vehicle and drive him away from the crowd here for his own protection. Based on what I've seen here so far, I don't blame them for being scared.

Reporter is shown turning to one of the angry and disappointed members of the crowd at the front gates of Warrioston Maximum Security Prison.

REPORTER

Sir, what can you tell us about your reasons for appearing here on the day of Henry Brookmires scheduled release?

CROWD MEMBER, a man in his 40s with a beard and disheveled layers of clothing looks at Reporter who is holding her microphone in between the two of them.

CROWD MEMBER

(Angry)

I came to see the release of the punk who caused me and a lot of people to get laid off from our jobs.

REPORTER

So, you worked for one of the companies that were victims of Brookmires' crimes?

CROWD MEMBER

(Angry)

Yeah, I did. I worked for Montague media and my entire department got terminated because this kid decided to extort the CEO.

Henry Brookmires continues to look at the screen with depressed emotions and regret.

Crowd Member looks directly at the camera as he speaks into the microphone.

CROWD MEMBER

(Furious)

I lost my home because of some rich kids' pranks. He called himself "The Spoiled Brat" as some cruel joke so that the most basic insult we could call him became something he took with stride.

(pause)

This kid tormented people like me who have worked their whole lives for very little.

Henry Brookmires continues to look at the screen. He has a closed-mouth horrified expression on his face and is completely pale and almost in tears.

He turns and continues to walk down the street while looking down.

The large dark figure on the top of the building is shown to have a wrist communicator that begins blinking and showing a message on its screen from "District Attorney Norm". It reads "I need to see you at my office."

The large dark figure then turns to reveal that they are "Flying Fish" and is older now after 10 years. "Flying Fish" looks back at the District Attorney's office standing tall in the distance. It is distinguished by the stone pillars at its doors and a statue of the "Lady of Justice" towering on its roof.

"Flying Fish" takes out a blowdart and shoots a small tracking device onto the heel of Henry Brookmires' shoe where it sticks to him without his knowledge.

"Flying Fish" leaps towards the District Attorney's office.

CUT TO:

INT. WARRIOSTON DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - THE NORTHERN END -
DAYTIME

District Attorney PETER NORM stands in his large office. He is a slim man in his early 40s. He has brown hair combed in a dapper style and bushy eyebrows. He is wearing a gray suit with an orange tie that sticks out the most in his appearance.

The door to the district attorney's office is found on the right side. The office also contains windows as tall as people on its left with shades preventing light from entering the room. His large wooden desk sits at the end of the room to the North as if it were a throne with personal objects and knick-knacks on it. There is also a large stack of files sitting on top of the desk. Peter Norm opens one of the windows and allows light to shine down on the dark red carpet and then leans on his desk.

He stares at where the light from the open window shines on.

After a few seconds “Flying Fish” enters by jumping into the office through the open window.

PETER NORM

Thank you for coming. And so quickly by the way.

Peter Norm moves around his desk and sits in his chair.

“FLYING FISH”

It wasn't a problem. I was nearby tracking Henry Brookmires.

Peter Norm stares at “Flying Fish” and nods his head.

PETER NORM

I see. That's something I wanted to talk about. Can you continue tracking him?

“FLYING FISH”

Yes, I planted a device on him. However, I don't know how long it will last. I placed it on him without his knowledge that I was nearby, but in the past he has managed to get rid of them before.

PETER NORM

Well, then, we'll just have to hope he's lost his touch after so long.

PETER NORM

(Continuing)

Now, just so you know, the Brookmires family's restraining order is naturally still in effect, as well as the ones from all the other prominent people he's committed crimes against in the past.

(Patting the large stack of files on his desk).

He's also scheduled to meet with his parole officer, Paul Gregory tomorrow and every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

“FLYING FISH”

And you're positive that he's not on the take?

PETER NORM

His record is clean. I've also asked to look over the reports from each of these meetings. Naturally.

“Flying Fish” pauses to contemplate what he is about to say.

Peter Norm sees this and prepares for disappointment.

PETER NORM

What is it?

“FLYING FISH”

Mr. Norm, while I was following him, I heard him say to a complete stranger he had just met on the subway that he was going to be saving up to get his biology degree.

Peter Norm’s expression changes to surprise, then relief and finally amusement. He leans back in his chair with his hands together.

PETER NORM

(Amused)

Really? With all the advanced experience he’s had, he could be a professor on that subject.

“Flying Fish” nods in recognition with an expression that shows him remembering the chaos that Henry Brookmires created in the past.

PETER NORM

Wherever he decides to get this degree, we’ll have people undercover and keeping an eye on him. As to what he thinks he’ll be able to do with that degree and a reputation like NONE before him, we’ll just have to come up with some theories and go from there.

“FLYING FISH”

I heard he’s gonna be living with a friend of his until he makes enough money for college. Do you know who it is?

PETER NORM

Yes, that’s another thing. He’s told the correctional board that he’s going to be living with some guy named Cameron Aldrich. Apparently, he’s an old friend of his, but the record of him isn’t very much. However, that isn’t grounds for action.

“FLYING FISH”

Sounds like this friend changed his name. He must be a fellow criminal and an old acquaintance of Brookmires.

PETER NORM

Mm. I assumed as much. Based on everything I've heard from his family and I suppose the entire city, he doesn't have a lot of options. 10 years up the river or not, people are pissed.

"Flying Fish" looks on in recognition of what was just said.

PETER NORM

Do me a favor and find out who this Aldrich guy really is. Let's try and put a halt to whatever it is he's planning before he tells us through a big monologue as we're tied up. Alright?

"FLYING FISH"

Absolutely. It's just that there's one more thing. I saw him hand over a man's wallet that he dropped, so he's behaving like he's reformed.

Peter Norm leans forward and puts his hands together with his elbows on his desk.

PETER NORM

You saw him pick up a wallet and hand it to the guy who dropped it? And were people around to stop him if he decided to take off with this wallet?

"FLYING FISH"

Yes. It happened in a subway car that was packed full. I was there, as well. However, I think I was the only one who saw him.

Peter Norm nods his head and stares at "Flying Fish".

PETER NORM

I see. What did this man look like? Did he look economically comfortable?

"FLYING FISH"

What do you mean?

PETER NORM

I mean, did he appear like he has a good job? Was he caviare-filled? Then again, if he was then he certainly wouldn't be taking the subway now would he.

“FLYING FISH”

No, he wasn't.

PETER NORM

(Slowly growing frustrated)

Well then, Henry Brookmires letting some average joe know that he dropped his wallet in a place where he could have easily been caught if he decided to take it, isn't exactly a sign of complete reform. He was never a pick-pocket before anyway. Instead, he was one of this city's biggest problems who nearly toppled it's entire economy by forcing the rich bastards to lay off hundreds. Now I know that you probably feel a bit sorry for helping to send a 15 year old to big boy jail, but that kid has been a menace since he hit puberty.

“Flying Fish” pauses for a second. He has an expression of frustration.

“FLYING FISH”

(Calmly)

I am not at all beginning to feel sorry for that pathetic little twerp. I'm simply saying that he's acting like he's reformed. It could be a way of manipulating people. Rich kids are generally talented at that.

PETER NORM

(Amused and calm)

Heh. They most certainly are. Go and keep an eye on him and his new roommate.

“Flying Fish” nods his head

“FLYING FISH”

I'll make it my new primary mission, sir.

“Flying Fish” then turns around to head back out through the window.

PETER NORM

Oh, and before you go?

“Flying Fish” stops.

“FLYING FISH”

I'm listening.

PETER NORM

I wanted to talk to you about your public image.

"Flying Fish" turns around to face Peter Norm again. He has a confused expression on his face.

"FLYING FISH"

What about it?

PETER NORM

Relax. I'm just letting you know that we're making some changes. We need the public to see you as more relatable.

"Flying Fish" looks at Peter Norm with cluelessness.

PETER NORM

The problem is that you are too "goody goody". I just watched the News and saw the footage of that old speech you did. No kid is gonna take that seriously. For the children? You sounded like a cheesy politician and kids don't like politicians.

"FLYING FISH"

I'm trying to become an inspiration for good. To make sure we don't get another "Spoiled Brat" in this city. To show that morality and justice are...

PETER NORM

(Interrupting)

You're not going to keep kids from becoming criminals by representing justice like a boy scout. You got to act more natural like you are with me.

"FLYING FISH"

That's because you have a way of bringing out the worst in people. It's dead-on accurate why they call you "Cynical Peter". You should hold human decency in higher regard. You're a damn district attorney!

PETER NORM

And I got this position because I know what people want in leaders. They want to see our human side and not feel like they're smiling through their teeth at us. If you want to keep wearing a mask, fine. But, don't put on a facade that you're the

picture of good. Take me for example. I am 100% truthful about who I am as a bloodsucking scumbag lawyer who people want to weaponize against the bad guys.

“FLYING FISH”

I AM truthful about who I am. I care about what happens to people and whether or not they get screwed by maniacs like “The Spoiled Brat” for having issues with his greedy piece-of-shit family.

Peter Norm’s expression changes from plain to surprised and then to understanding with a slight smile on his face. He realizes who “Flying Fish” views as the world’s true criminals. Not muggers or even supervillains and evil geniuses, but corrupt billionaires. Even an upstanding member of law enforcement like “Flying Fish” shares the same views as most people in society about the repulsiveness of greedy heartless billionaires.

PETER NORM

(Smirking)

That, right there. That’s what people in this city want to hear when you stand at a podium.

“Flying Fish” looks at Peter Norm, then at the ground and back at him with embarrassment.

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRIOSTON CITY - STREET IN THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires walks down the street with his head down to avoid people recognizing him. He is shown to be pale and hyperventilating.

Henry Brookmires then sees a set of two payphones at a booth at the end of the street. His face becomes less pale and he begins to breathe easier. He then starts to walk towards the payphone booth more quickly.

CITIZEN approaches Henry Brookmires. He is a middle-aged man wearing a brown suit with a brown hat who is holding a black briefcase in his right hand.

Henry Brookmires does not see him approach him as he is looking towards the payphone booth.

CITIZEN

Excuse me, sir?

Henry Brookmires looks at him with surprise as he did not see him coming and twitches. Citizen reacts in surprise to this.

CITIZEN

Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.

Henry Brookmires' paleness returns and he begins to slowly sweat.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Struggling to keep his composure)

No trouble at all. Can I help you?

CITIZEN

Yes, I'm looking for the Montague Center, but I'm not very familiar with the neighborhood. I was wondering if you know where it is.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Oh, yeah, sure. If you take a right up here and just keep going down until you reach Mooreland, then a left and it's right there.

CITIZEN

Thanks, pal.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

No problem.

Citizen walks down towards the payphone booth and takes a right.

Henry Brookmires exhales in relief and runs towards the payphone with excitement.

Henry Brookmires arrives just a foot away from the payphone booth and reaches out to pick it up. Before he picks up the payphone, he looks up to see "The Conqueror's Hotel" just across the street.

"The Conqueror's Hotel" is a large luxurious hotel that stretches to the sky and is made up of glass windows. Directly across the street is the entrance with its sign placed just

above it's front doors. It's valet parking is currently unoccupied by any guests coming in or out. The valets look up and down the street in preparation.

Henry Brookmires sighs in frustration when he looks at it.

He picks up the payphone and holds it by his head using his shoulder. He is facing the way he came and takes out the envelope full of the money he had with him when he left Warrioston Maximum Security Prison. He proceeds to quickly open it in order to pay for his call. He wants to get it done as quickly as possible.

A large number of expensive cars pull up to the entrance to "The Conquerors Hotel" from the right where they are greeted by a number of valets.

The first car to pull up to the entrance to the hotel parks and SEYMOUR MONTAGUE, a balding man in his mid-60s wearing a navy blue suit exits from it.

MELANIE MONTAGUE exits from the car and stands next to her husband Seymour Montague. She is a woman in her late 50s wearing a black suit with a golden brooch with an auburn stone at its center that is pinned to her blazer.

VALET, a young skinny man dressed in a red vest with a white shirt underneath approaches Seymour Montague.

VALET

Welcome, Mr. Montague. It's an honor to have you and your family visit us here at "The Conqueror's Hotel" even if it is just for a short while.

SEYMOUR MONTAGUE

Funny how even when it's a short stop somewhere, it's still an honor to have us.

MELANIE MONTAGUE

Y'know his head can get much bigger.

SEYMOUR MONTAGUE

I'm just kidding with you son. Thanks for opening the doors for us all.

(Seymour Montague turns towards Melanie Montague.)

Now the question is, where are our perspicacious hosts? Don't tell me they're late to their own apology.

Multiple wealthy socialites exit their expensive cars at the entrance to “The Conqueror’s Hotel” and converse with each other as familiar faces.

Across the street, Henry Brookmires stands with his back facing the payphone booth and the entrance to “The Conqueror’s Hotel”. He stands perfectly still while holding the phone to his ear and his envelope full of money in his right hand. He looks to the ground with wide eyes and tries to listen carefully to the wealthy socialites, while the dial tone blares in his ear.

Despite the dial tone blaring, Henry Brookmires recognizes all of the voices speaking from across the street. They are all victims of his. He makes no sudden movements so as to not attract any attention. He knows what they would do if they recognized him.

A stretched limo comes down the street and arrives by the entrance to “The Conqueror’s Hotel”. Multiple people exit from the limo who have similar appearances. They all share the same blonde hair and are wearing expensive suits and clothing with a distinct crest found on cufflinks, belt buckles, and jewelry that they are wearing.

A large black car with tinted windows follows the stretched limo in. The window on the driver’s door rolls down. DRIVER yells out to Valet. He is a large man wearing a black suit.

DRIVER

Which way is the garage?

VALET

It’s right around the corner on the right. We’re happy to park your car for you, sir.

DRIVER

No, thanks. I’m perfectly fine parking it myself.

Driver rolls up his window and drives down the street where he makes a right on the next turn.

MATTHEW BROOKMIREs, one of the people who arrived in the limo approaches Seymour Montague with a confident smile. He is a man in his late-40s with slicked-back blonde hair who is wearing a black suit with a red tie and has gold cufflinks with a distinct crest on them.

Matthew Brookmires shakes hands with Seymour Montague.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Hello, Seymour.

Matthew Brookmires turns to Melanie Montague and shakes hands with her.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Melanie, it's good to see you.

(turning back to face Seymour Montague)

It's good to know you're willing to come here and sort everything out.

Matthew Brookmires looks over Seymour Montague to see all of the other wealthy socialites.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(Loudly)

Welcome, everyone.

Henry Brookmires gets a shiver down his spine. His face becomes almost completely white. He continues to look down the street. There is no one on the phone. He is just trying to not make any sudden movements that will attract attention and get him recognized. He prays to himself that the dial tone isn't being heard by them and they won't look his way.

He slowly looks over his shoulder to see his father, Matthew Brookmires and the rest of his family members standing across the street from him. He quickly turns back to look at the ground.

Henry Brookmires begins to sweat and hyperventilate. His heart races to the point where he grabs his chest and struggles to calm himself down.

He puts the envelope full of his money back in his pocket and hangs up the phone.

He then proceeds to slowly and inconspicuously walk back down the street the way he came and then slowly starts to increase his walking speed.

He then turns and runs down the alleyway that Frederick Basin had previously gone down before.

Henry Brookmires leans against a dumpster on the left that is sitting at the back edge of one of the buildings that creates the alleyway. He looks down as he is leaning against the dumpster and catches his breath.

Henry Brookmires slowly starts to crouch down on the ground where he begins to breathe steadily again.

On the other side of the dumpster is the large green backpack that Frederick Basin had when he went down the alleyway. The backpack appears to be much less full. Henry Brookmires is unaware that it is on the other side of the dumpster from him.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSINESS CENTER - "THE CONQUEROR'S HOTEL" - THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

The business center of the hotel is a narrow hall-like room with a long rectangle-shaped conference table residing in the middle of it. The ends of the table are only big enough for one person to each sit in them, while the sides are long enough to have multiple seats. One of the ends rests near the large doors at the end of the room. At the other end of the room farthest from the doors and directly behind the seat at the other end of the table is a wall with nothing, but a large television screen on it that can be connected to a computer. The room is quiet and has no windows. The walls of the room are also sound-proof.

Matthew Brookmires, Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague and the other multiple wealthy socialites enter the business center from the large doors at the end of the room. They all come slowly flooding inside the room and each take a seat at the large conference table centered in the middle of the room. Seymour Montague waits by the seat at one of the ends of the table that is closest to the door. Matthew Brookmires takes the seat at the head of the table at the far end of the room, while Seymour Montague takes his seat at the head of the opposite end of the table. Melanie Montague sits by him on his right side.

Standing on Matthew Brookmires' left side is his oldest son MARTIN BROOKMIRES with a resting face looking at the other wealthy socialites. He is a 27 year old man with slicked-back blonde hair wearing a dark gray suit with a red tie. He is also wearing the same kind of cufflinks as his father with the same distinct crest. In his hands is a portable computer.

Standing on Matthew Brookmires' right side is his youngest son KURT BROOKMIREs with a resting face looking at the other end of the room. He is a 23 year old man with slicked-back blonde hair wearing a light gray suit with a red tie. He is also wearing the same kind of cufflinks as his father and brother with the same distinct crest.

Everyone within the room settles into their seats while Martin Brookmires and Kurt Brookmires stand next to their father.

MATTHEW BROOKMIREs

Now that everyone's settled, we can begin. First things first I want to thank you all for taking the time out of all of your busy schedules to meet with me and my family at this fine establishment.

Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague and the rest of the wealthy socialites continue looking at Matthew Brookmires with blank faces.

Matthew Brookmires leans forward in his chair with his hands together on the table. He is more serious than before. There are small signs in his expression and voice that he is trying to contain a great amount of anger and continue appearing calm and collective to the people in the room.

MATTHEW BROOKMIREs

Now, let's get to talking about my former son. "The Spoiled Brat", as the media is calling him, has been released today after 10 years incarcerated. Everyone here has beef with him. I wanted to meet with all of you today in person to let you know that he is still absolutely one hundred percent excluded from my family and our business. Our ties with him were cut years ago and will remain in effect until the end of time.

Both Martin Brookmires and Kurt Brookmires continue looking at the other socialites and the end of the room with blank expressions. They stand by their father's decision. They know their brother can't come back to the family after everything he's done, especially to their family.

Matthew Brookmires exhales and leans back in his chair. He has found a sense of calm in speaking about the subject of his son and the past events surrounding him.

MATTHEW BROOKMIREs

(Continued)

I asked you all here to ensure that there aren't any old hard feelings between us.

Seymour Montague sits back in his chair with a slight smug smile growing on his face. He senses that an apology is about to be made from one of his long-time business rivals. This is his chance to gloat.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(Continued)

My family and our company does not take responsibility for my former son's actions and should not be held accountable...

Seymour Montague's expression changes from a slight smug smile to confusion and disbelief. He can not believe that the Brookmires' want to smooth relations with everyone, but aren't going to apologize.

SEYMOUR MONTAGUE

(Interrupting and laughing in disbelief)

Excuse me, Matthew. I thought that you brought us all here to apologize for the actions of your so-called "former" son and make up for your lack of apology 10 years ago.

Matthew Brookmires looks forward with discontent. He knows that Seymour Montague just wants to humiliate him and make the Brookmires family look weak with guilt. He wants to remind people that they were affected, as well.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

I'm not gonna apologize for something that affected me and my family just as much, WORSE than it did all of you. I didn't apologize for him then and I won't now. You of all people should understand that. Apologies aren't good looks for people like us.

Seymour Montague becomes amused at the comment, but also understands. He nods to Matthew Brookmires to let him know this.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(Continued)

Now let's get something straight, we aren't here for apologies. We're here to make sure that relations continue to run smoothly, despite "The Spoiled Brat"'s release. I want to remind everyone that we were victims too and we are making sure that law enforcement keeps an eye on him. I also want to remind everyone that we were the first to come up with a solution to the troubles caused by that

punk. The mass layoffs that we initiated 10 years ago to protect our company's financial interest. Don't act like you all didn't take from that idea and do the same. Also, because of the large number of companies doing so, the public looked at us all with pity for once.

Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague and the rest of the wealthy socialites look at each other.

Matthew Brookmires leans forward again with his hands together on the table.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE
(Authoritatively)

Me and my family were the victims that eased all of our pain.

The room is dead silent.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

All that said, I want to make a point that me and my family have respect for all of you, which is why we chose to meet here in a neutral area.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF THE BUSINESS CENTER - "THE CONQUEROR'S HOTEL" - THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

The hallway directly outside "The Conqueror's Hotel"'s business center is shown to be naturally lit and right by the elevators. The double doors to the business center are shown on the left side, while small benches are shown on the right.

Multiple young children are shown putting their ears to the double door with curiosity, but to no avail due to the room being soundproof. The children's parents are all of the wealthy socialites inside the business center. The children are all dressed in expensive suits, dresses, and other pieces of clothing. Trying to listen to what is happening inside from the door on the left are multiple children from different families. Away from them trying to listen to what is happening by the door on the right is a young boy with blonde hair wearing a dark suit. He is one of the shorter children in the group. He is wearing a gold belt buckle that shares the same distinct crest as the one belonging to the Brookmires family. He has a blank expression on his face and looks at the other children across from him, while he tries to listen. Some of the other children look back at

him nervously, while the rest just look at the ground. They distance themselves from him. They are afraid of him.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(O.S. continued)

Our families have known each other for generations. The last thing we want is to destroy the history we have.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSINESS CENTER- "THE CONQUEROR'S HOTEL" - THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Now, I'll leave you to talk amongst yourselves and think about what was just said.
(turns towards Martin Brookmires)

Hand me the computer, I want to check how things are downstairs.

Martin Brookmires hands his father the portable computer.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(Whispering)

And we're all positive that no one else is down there with them, because I don't need the aggravation of trying to pay off some hotel guest or janitor that stumbles in.

MARTIN BROOKMIRE

(Whispering)

It's all clear. The hotel manager made sure of that.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

(Whispering)

Let the show begin.

Matthew Brookmires opens the portable computer and accesses "The Conqueror's Hotel" security footage.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Martin, plug this in to the tv. I want everyone to look at this.

Martin Brookmires quickly grabs the cord to the tv hung behind his father and plugs it into the portable computer, while keeping a calm and focused expression on his face.

Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague and all of the other wealthy socialites look over to see security camera footage being played on the tv behind Matthew Brookmires.

The security camera footage of “The Conqueror’s Hotel”’s basement garage is shown on the tv screen hanging directly behind Matthew Brookmires above his head. The footage is in a light green tint and shows Driver and three other men in black suits standing by the large black car with tinted windows where they are shown beating a BEARDED MAN.

Bearded Man has a large beard that is grown in a way that covers his face. He also has a buzz cut and is wearing a hooded sweatshirt.

Driver throws Bearded Man to the ground where he proceeds to repeatedly punch him in his face.

Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague, and the other wealthy socialites look at this live footage in shock, but don’t proceed to get up from their seats or call anyone. One of them shouts “Woah!” at this footage as if they were watching a boxing match.

MELANIE MONTAGUE

What the hell is this? What are you making us look at here?

Matthew Brookmires uses his portable computer to zoom in on Bearded Man’s face that is being repeatedly punched.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Does this man look at all familiar to anyone?

The wealthy socialites look closely at Bearded Man’s face on the footage as he is struggling to guard himself from any further punches from Driver. Some of them get surprised looks on their faces. He is beginning to get recognized by them, despite his blood from Driver’s punches and his newly grown beard covering his face.

Seymour Montague looks closely at the Bearded Man and recognizes him, as well. His expression goes from surprised to amused. He understands what the Brookmires are doing by showing everyone this.

SEYMOUR MONTAGUE

Holy crap, you didn't?

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

The man you see getting his face caved in is named Carl Talbot. You will recognize him as one of "The Spoiled Brat"'s old accomplice or "henchmen". 10 years ago he escaped police custody and has been in hiding ever since. I have taken the pleasure of hiring a team of private investigators who are the other men shown in this footage. They were able to find this man living a few states away and were about to deliver him to the Warrioston Police Department. However, they stopped here in the hotel's garage first.

The expressions on the other wealthy socialites goes from shocked and confused to understanding with slight smiles beginning to show on their faces. They are all beginning to understand what is happening.

Seymour Montague, Melanie Montague and the rest of the wealthy socialites look on as Bearded Man (Carl Talbot) is picked up from the ground where he is held by the arms by two of the private investigators, while Driver repeatedly delivers swift kicks to his face and stomach.

Two of Bearded Man (Carl Talbot)'s teeth are knocked out of his mouth and sent flying across the garage.

Seymour Montague leans back in his chair with a smug grin on his face.

The two private investigators holding a limp Bearded Man (Carl Talbot) up by the arms release him. This causes him to fall face first into the ground where he lies unconscious. The only signs of movement from him is continued breathing, despite damage to his ribs and slight twitching from his fingers.

MATTHEW BROOKMIRE

Me and my family want us all to have justice.

CUT TO:

EXT. WARRIOSTON CITY - STREET IN THE NORTHERN END - DAYTIME

Henry Brookmires is shown exiting the alleyway where he was last seen in. He sees that his family and the crowd of wealthy socialites that he committed crimes against are not at the entrance to “The Conqueror’s Hotel” anymore.

Henry Brookmires walks back to the payphone at the end of the street across from “The Conqueror’s Hotel”. He picks up the phone, pays the fee and calls an unknown person. The phone rings. He waits and when he hears the other end pick up he exhales in annoyance with himself.

Time passes by and Henry is shown waiting by the dumpster in the alleyway he was in before. He is sitting on the ground with his back rested against the front of the dumpster. He is waiting to be picked up by the person he called, while staying out of sight. He is still unaware that Frederick Basin (Flying Fish)’s backpack is next to him on the left side of the dumpster. He looks around making sure that no one is nearby.

Henry sees the backpack tucked in the corner on the left side of the dumpster. He becomes curious as to what it is doing there and reaches out to grab it. However, he stops when he hears a car pull up to the end of the alleyway. He hides on the left side of the dumpster.

Footsteps are heard and a stranger’s shadow is shown to be coming down the alleyway. Henry watches from behind the dumpster to see who it is. His heart is pounding. He wonders if it’s his family or one of his old victims who were outside “The Conqueror’s Hotel”. The unknown person is revealed to be CAMERON ALDRICH who stands at the end of the alleyway looking around for Henry Brookmires. Cameron Aldrich is a 35 year old man with black spiky hair and a beard. He is wearing sunglasses with gold lenses and a cream colored bowling shirt.

Henry Brookmires exhales in relief at seeing that it is just Cameron Aldrich, the person he called. He smiles and gets up from behind the dumpster.

HENRY BROOKMIRE

Hey “Treasurer”.

Cameron Aldrich turns to see Henry standing by the dumpster and smiles.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Well, if it isn’t young Henry. Is the reason you’re here of all places to give that beard you grew as a disguise a test-run?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Look I am sorry that I made you have to duck out of your work and come down here to get me. I know that it must have taken some maneuvering with your bosses.

CAMERON ALDRICH

It was fine, they understood the situation.
(Holding his arms out to signal a hug)
Now get your spoiled ass over here.

Henry Brookmires laughs and steps forward. Henry Brookmires and Cameron Aldrich hug briefly.

CAMERON ALDRICH

I'm glad you made it through those 10 years okay.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Thanks.

Henry Brookmires and Cameron Aldrich begin to walk down the alleyway towards Cameron's car. Cameron then stops and motions his hand to make Henry stop walking. Cameron has an expression of pure seriousness.

CAMERON ALDRICH

(Whispering)

By the way. This is important. Don't call me by that name ever. From now on you always call me Cameron Aldrich. I'm just an old friend of yours, nothing more. That's what your P.O. and anyone else watching needs to believe.

Henry looks back at Cameron with understanding and the same level of severity.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Serious)

Of course.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Okay, good. Now, before we head out
(takes out a device)
I need to know that we're not being tailed.

Cameron Aldrich waves his device up and down by Henry Brookmires' body to detect any tracking devices. When he gets by his shoes the device starts to beep. Both Cameron Aldrich and Henry Brookmires have shocked expressions.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Take off your shoes.

Henry Brookmires takes off his shoes and they find "Flying Fish"'s tracking device on the heel of his right loafer. They both look surprised at how unhidden it is. Henry Brookmires recognizes it as one of "Flying Fish"'s. They both look up at the building, worried that they're currently being watched by him.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Whispering)

That's one of "Flying Fish"'s. Don't worry it's not a listening device.

CAMERON ALDRICH

(Whispering)

Looks like he must have been in a hurry and just flung it onto you.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Whispering)

In that case he might not even be watching us right now.

CAMERON ALDRICH

(Whispering)

Maybe, but I'm not taking any chances of that, which is why we're switching cars a few times on our way home. That's probably going to take a while by the way.

(Sighs)

I just don't want him or all people listening in on what's discussed in my home.

Henry Brookmires stares at the tracking device. He's thinking about the past and all the times he went up against "Flying Fish". He starts thinking about how much he is already being looked at by the authorities and is now being followed. He knows that can't happen for Cameron's sake due to him having to keep his real identity a secret. There is an unspoken understanding between the two of what they have to do with this device the second they spotted it. Henry tries to contain his frustration with a plain serious expression.

Henry Brookmires puts his shoes back on and walks toward one of the walls that forms the alleyway. He turns around to face Cameron Aldrich.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Well, all of this is very frustrating.

Henry Brookmires intentionally kicks the wall behind him with his heel with the tracker on it to break the device. The tracking device is instantly broken. He then drags his heel against the wall in order to scrape off the remnants of the device.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

(Feigning surprise and regret)

Oh, jeez. I guess I broke it. Well, I doubt that will get us in trouble since it was placed on me illegally.

Cameron Aldrich smiles at Henry Brookmires. This is the Henry Brookmires he knew years ago before he turned all quiet and reserved upon his release.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Let's keep moving.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON ALDRICH'S APARTMENT - THE SOUTHEAST END - NIGHT TIME

The outside of Cameron Aldrich's apartment is in a decrepit building within a poor and unsanitary part of town. Outside there is litter filling up the empty sidewalk. From the outside the windows of the apartment are covered by curtains. A security camera is filming by the entrance to the building.

Inside, the apartment appears much nicer than the rest of the building it's in. The paint on the wall is new and the furniture is expensive and comfortable. There is a desk with computer screens on it connecting to the building's security camera footage. Henry Brookmires and Cameron Aldrich are sitting down and talking inside the living room of Aldrich's apartment. They are in the middle of a conversation.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Damn. You've really had a long day.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Yeah. Thanks again for dropping everything and picking me up. I hope you don't mind, but could you drop me off at my P.O.'s office tomorrow? After today I just don't like the idea of walking anywhere anymore.

CAMERON ALDRICH

No problem. I get it. By the way, we should really talk about what you're going to do for work. I can get you a job with the Hark family. All of them would kill to have as many people with our kind smarts in their corner.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

No, thanks. No offense, but I can't get involved in stuff like that anymore.

CAMERON ALDRICH
(Amused and laughing)

Pff.

Cameron Aldrich stops laughing and looks at Henry Brookmires who has an expression of sincerity.

CAMERON ALDRICH
(Surprised)

You're actually serious. You really plan to go legit.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yeah.

CAMERON ALDRICH

I hate to put you down, but that's gonna be near impossible. I mean if you want to stop being "The Spoiled Brat" that's fine. I get it. There was always too much attention to the supervillain life, but you're never going to get a legitimate job.

(Pause)

Look at this place and all this stuff. Do you really think I would be living so decently if I completely got out of everything?

Henry Brookmires looks around the apartment, then chugs his beer. He then wipes his mouth and looks at Cameron Aldrich.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Look, I see what you're saying, but I just don't have it in me to take the risk of going back to Warrioston Correctional.

Cameron Aldrich smiles with disbelief and looks on in amazement.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

No judgments or anything, but I just want to try going legit. I'm planning to save up enough to get a degree in biology at some college that will take me.

CAMERON ALDRICH

And what college do you think is going to accept you?

HENRY BROOKMIREs

I don't know. We'll just have to wait to hear what my P.O. can dig up for me.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Oh, jeez. You are living in a dream world. You've always been incredibly mature and professional for your age. I mean, you were never a mindless loose canon like all those punks who you got out of holding up liquor stores to work for you. But, now you're thinking like the little runt that the public thinks you are.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

I know it must be hard for you to fathom that I'm done with all of this, given the stuff you saw me do back in the day, but I am. I also wanted to know if you knew about any legitimate job openings.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Fine. I actually do know something that can help you. The Hark's own a convenience store nearby that could use a new worker. Someone who can do both the day and night shifts. It's all completely legitimate. I'll call them and we'll have you at work right after your talk with the P.O.

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Thanks. The sooner I get to work the better things will go.

Henry Brookmires stares off into space and sighs. Cameron Aldrich notices this.

CAMERON ALDRICH

Something the matter?

HENRY BROOKMIREs

Oh, no I'm just thinking. I haven't really gotten the chance to take everything in since I got out today.

Cameron Aldrich nods his head.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(Continues)

10 years inside locked up by myself in one of those special cells for people like us. For some reason I thought that was the end of my story. That I would never get out. Now, I am and I don't have any big plans besides hopefully being admitted into some school that's willing to take me.

Cameron Aldrich looks at Henry Brookmires with understanding.

Henry Brookmires continues to stare off into space and contemplate everything.

CUT TO:

THE NEXT DAY

INT. WAITING ROOM - PAROLE OFFICE - DOWNTOWN - MORNING

Henry Brookmires sits in one of a set of chairs within a wide waiting room. Henry is wearing a black hoodie with a white undershirt and light brown pants. In the other chairs sit large and intimidating ex-cons who appear more imposing than Henry. They all silently look forward. On the left side is the receptionist desk that sits behind a wall and a bullet-proof glass window.

RECEPTIONIST an elderly woman with a serious demeanor sits inside the receptionist desk and looks through the list of appointments.

RECEPTIONIST

Henry Brookmires?

Henry Brookmires stands up from his seat and walks towards the receptionist desk. The other ex-cons turn and look at Henry with shocked expressions on their faces. They are all surprised to learn that he is "The Spoiled Brat" and that the shortest and scrawniest one out of all of them is also the most infamous.

RECEPTIONIST

Your assigned parole officer is Paul Gregory. His office is right inside on the left.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. PAUL GREGORY'S OFFICE - PAROLE OFFICE - DOWNTOWN - MORNING

The office is small and cramped without any windows. The room has a dropped ceiling with tiles that have mold growing on them from water leaks.

Henry Brookmires is sitting in the chair closest to the door with a somewhat depressed, but also interested expression on his face.

PAUL GREGORY, a thin man in his late 30s with dark hair sits at the opposite side of the desk looking over the files. He is wearing a white dress shirt with a navy blue tie and black pants. He has a serious expression on his face.

The office, Henry and Paul are all seen from up in the ceiling through the ventilation system.

PAUL GREGORY

I'm Paul Gregory, your P.O. You're Henry Brookmires AKA "The Spoiled Brat". Is that correct?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yes.

Paul Gregory's face is focused on.

PAUL GREGORY

Mr. Brookmires, this is your first time on parole, so I'll explain it to you. Your job is to come here every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday. You must also show that you are looking for employment and once acquiring it, being able to maintain it. You must also refrain from drug and alcohol use. You must remain within the city limits of Warrioston at all times. If you fail to meet any of these requirements, then your parole will be terminated and you will be sent back to prison. Do you understand all of what I just said?

The conversation is back to being seen from the ventilation system again.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yes.

PAUL GREGORY

Alright, now have you been following the rules of parole so far? Have you been keeping away from known criminals and your former victims? You should also know that lying about any of them could spell major consequences.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

I understand. Yes, I've been following the rules.

PAUL GREGORY

Alright, we're actually just about done. Are there any questions you have for me?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Yeah, I actually wanted to know if you could research any colleges that will accept me.

PAUL GREGORY

I can do that. However, I must ask, you're not planning to become a biologist are you?

Henry Brookmires looks forward with a serious expression as if he were looking right through Paul Gregory. He is contemplating his whole life as if he were in a shrink's office or a confessional booth.

Henry Brookmires' face is focused on.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Biological science is the only thing I'm good at. It's the one thing I'm truly passionate about, despite it getting me into trouble in the past.

(Pause)

I know that you and the police are going to be suspicious of me, but I really just hope that I can start a career as a biologist for some university. I think I could contribute a lot to medicine.

The conversation is back to being seen from the ventilation system again.

Paul Gregory nods his head and contemplates what Henry just said. Part of him believes him, but also part of him is still being cautious based on Henry's background and how he has yet to prove he's really reformed.

PAUL GREGORY

I will take that into account Mr. Brookmires. I will see you again on Monday.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

(nodding)

Right.

Henry Brookmires gets up from his chair and leaves through the door to the office.

It is revealed that "Flying Fish" is hiding up in the tiled ceiling directly above the office by the ventilation system. The past conversation was shown in his POV. Except for the parts where Henry and Paul's faces are focused on.

CUT TO:

INT. FOUNDATION MARKET - THE SOUTHEAST END - NIGHT TIME

It is late at night and rain pelts down hard on the streets of the Southeast end.

Foundation Market is a small corner store at the edge of an old decrepit building. Inside there are aisles of junk food and household supplies. The store has a drop ceiling with molded tiles just as Paul Gregory's office did. Fluorescent lights beat down on everything inside. They buzz the same way the ones at Warrioston Maximum Security Prison do.

Henry Brookmires is stationed at the cash register where he organizes the cigarettes and chewing gum at the front of the counter. He is wearing a dark orange apron over his white t-shirt. He is shown to have bags under his eyes. His supervisor has left him to take on the graveyard shift.

Three figures suddenly appear out of the darkness and thick rain. They enter the convenience store soaked and tracking wet footprints.

The ringing of the bell on the store's door signals Henry. He briefly looks over at them, but doesn't get a good look. He finishes organizing the cigarettes and chewing gum.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Welcome, please let me know if you need any help.

Henry Brookmires gets up from where he was crouched at and goes around the desk to operate the register.

The three figures approach the counter

Henry Brookmires looks up at them and at first sees that they are just three elderly men, but then gets a closer look. His expression slowly turns to shock.

The three figures are three large men wearing dark black clothing. What sticks out most about their appearances is that they are all wearing latex full head masks that give them the appearances of old men. Each of their masks gives its wearer the appearance of a different elderly man.

Henry Brookmires sees the masks and outfits that the three men are wearing and instantly thinks he knows what they are. His face shows that he instantly goes from curious to shock and finally to acceptance.

THUG 1, the leader of three men stands in the middle of the other two directly facing Henry. Like the other two he is a large man wearing a black hoodie, jacket, pants and gloves. His full-head latex mask of an old man includes a gray mustache and gray balding hair. He takes out a gun and points it directly at Henry's torso.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

So,
(Pause)
Who sent you?

THUG 1

What the hell are you talking about? Hand over everything in the register and be quick about it.

Thug 1 takes out a burlap sack that was bundled up in his jacket pocket and throws it on the counter.

Henry Brookmires puts his hands up and doesn't move. At first he is surprised to find out that they are just simple thieves instead of hitmen. Then, he breathes easily as he isn't afraid of them.

Henry Brookmires opens up the cash register and starts filling the burlap sack up with the money. His expression shows that he isn't worried about this group of men at all. As he is filling up the money, he thinks for a second about how these three men must not know who they are robbing and how he could easily end this. He could do them, Cameron, and his employers a favor. He finishes filling up the burlap sack and puts his hands back up.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Before you take that you should know that this store is owned by the Hark's.

Thug 1 and the other two thieves look at Henry with surprise at how calm he is during this whole robbery. However, they have no fear of Henry's words. They all laugh as they're not afraid of the Hark family and are proud of themselves. They also now view Henry as the Hark's dog.

THUG 1

(Amused)

Hehe. Do we look like we give a good goddamn. What? You think we should kiss their asses like you? Huh? Just keep your mouth shut, okay? We're the new players in town and that's all you need to know.

The other two thugs nod their heads in agreement. One of them says "He's damn right."

Thug 1 takes the bag of money off the counter while still holding Henry at gunpoint.

Henry's expression slowly turns to being more serious. He slowly puts his hands down on the counter and clutches a pencil in a reverse grip. He holds it as if it were a knife.

What Thug 1 just said really got to him. He's annoyed by the naivete of these three thugs and how they think they will take over the city when they are just petty thieves. These pretend-tough guys are what's wrong with society. He can tell by the way they speak that they are young. These three remind Henry of how he used to reign in criminals like them. Henry's face turns to a serious scowl as if he were looking right through Thug 1. He's no longer Henry Brookmires.

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Do you have any idea what you're doing?

THUG 1

(Surprised)

What?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

Weren't you paying attention or did you forget how to hear? I asked if you three cheapass idiotic clowns had any idea what you're doing.

THUG 1

(Furious)

What the HELL do you think you're saying to us?

HENRY BROOKMIRES

You want me to repeat myself? I'm trying to give you three a reality check. Now put your gun down and think about WHO you're crossing.

Thug 1 holds up his gun to Henry's forehead.

Henry Brookmires clutches the pencil on the desk and prepares his body for fighting the three thugs off.

THUG 1

I am going to enjoy splattering your brains all over this GODDA...

"Flying Fish" suddenly drops down through the ceiling tiles onto Thug 1 and knocks his gun away. He was hiding up in this ceiling the whole time, as well.

There is shock all around. The two other thieves pull out their own pistols and aim them at "Flying Fish". However, "Flying Fish" swiftly turns around and uses his full body to ram the thief to his right directly into the front of an aisle of food. A shot goes off from the thief's gun as a result and hits the corner of the front desk to Henry's left.

The other thief turns to aim his gun at "Flying Fish" who is knocking the other one unconscious. Before the thief can get a shot off on "Flying Fish" the latter throws a steel wire fishing hook from his utility belt at his gun and uses it to snatch it right out of his hand. "Flying Fish" then breaks the gun in two and punches the thief right in the jaw causing him to collapse unconscious.

Thug 1 begins to regain consciousness and attempts to run out of Foundation Market. Before he reaches the door, "Flying Fish" grabs him by the back of the head and

smashes him to the ground. He then lifts his head up again and smashes him right back to the ground in order to knock him unconscious.

“Flying Fish” gets up from the ground and turns around to face Henry Brookmires. “Flying Fish” has an expression of complete seriousness as he can no longer tail Henry without him knowing. He doesn’t know what to say. He just stares at him.

Henry Brookmires looks back at him with the exact same level of seriousness. This is the first time they are seeing each other after 10 years. He also doesn’t know what to say to his former rival. This is also the person who arrested him. They look back at each other.