

The New Supers

written by

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INT. PRENZIX INFIRMARY ROOM - LATER

In the infirmary room are two beds that are pushed against the far wall from the door, with a curtain separating them; however, the curtain is open, leaving both beds with no privacy whatsoever. A TV is showing a local news station, but the sound is so low it's barely heard. Chairs are lined against the side walls, with a couple pulled up to either bed. There's also two trays for patients to use as a table to eat or write on; one of these is broken. A window lets in light from the right side of the beds.

One bed holds a sleeping Ashlyn, still in her hospital gown. The IV isn't attached anymore. The other bed holds Lucas, who's very much awake. He's also in a hospital gown, without an IV, and he looks energized. A chair that had been pulled between the beds holds Drew, in the clothing he was wearing when he dropped Ashlyn off to start the DNA splitting process. He's facing Lucas.

DREW

You just have to be patient, you'll get the hang of your abilities with time.

LUCAS

I know, I just wish I could get used to it faster. I'm tired of crushing everything I hold.

DREW

Come on, you're not crushing everything. Just...most things.

LUCAS

Well I'd love to be crushing your head right now.

DREW

(mockingly flattered)
Are you flirting with me, Lucas?

LUCAS

(chuckling)
For the first time, no.

Lucas sits up a bit in the bed, and a small noise can be heard as the plastic of the bed cracks on the side, just under where his hand was. He sighs and looks up at Drew.

LUCAS

I'm breaking the bed and you're not even in it with me. This is just sad.

Drew puts his head in his hands, groaning.

DREW

That was such a bad joke. Look, these beds are terrible to begin with. I'm not surprised you're breaking it, especially with the super strength you've got going on.

From the other side of the room, Ashlyn groans and shifts in the bed, still sleeping. Drew and Lucas both turn their attention to her.

LUCAS

When do you think she'll wake up?

DREW

Soon. Michael told me she stressed herself out a bit after I left. She'll probably be out longer than you were.

LUCAS

Was she okay?

DREW

She had to be, or else they wouldn't have let her keep going with the procedure.

Ashlyn groans again and slowly opens her eyes. She looks around, pausing as she sees her brother and friend. Drew and Lucas grin at her. Drew gets out of his chair, moving to sit on the edge of Ashlyn's bed.

DREW

There she is. Woke up faster than I thought.

Ashlyn just grunts as a response, adjusting her position to sit up. She sets her hands in her lap.

LUCAS

How do you feel?

ASHLYN

(slowly)

It feels like...it feels like my body
isn't my body.

DREW

That sounds about right.

LUCAS

If it makes you feel any better, that
feeling wears off pretty quick. Then
you have to get used to the abilities.

DREW

Which will take some time, but you
knew that. Want me to get some water?

ASHLYN

Please. All the H2O you got.

Drew pats her shoulder as he gets up from the bed and leaves
the room. Lucas watches him leave, a small smile forming on
his face.

LUCAS

Hate to see him leave, love to watch
him go.

ASHLYN

Stop hitting on my brother and just
ask him out already.

LUCAS

Ashlyn, that's obviously not as fun.
Besides, he's out of my league.

ASHLYN

Just saying.
(moving her position again)
I can't get comfy. At all.

LUCAS

Yeah, you're not going to. Seriously,
I'm only just starting to feel like
I'm in my own skin again.

ASHLYN

Great.

LUCAS

You know, you never did tell me what abilities you picked out.

ASHLYN

It's all "emotion" stuff. Real sci-fi feeling stuff. And shit I don't feel like explaining. What did you pick?

LUCAS

Physical things. Enhanced strength, element absorption, environmental adaptation. Strong stuff, I guess you could say.

ASHLYN

That makes sense for you.

Drew enters the room with a few bottles of water, tossing one to Lucas and handing one to Ashlyn. He sits down at his chair again, taking a swig of water.

DREW

We talking about your abilities?

ASHLYN

How'd you know?

DREW

I never told you, did I? Along with the telekinesis thing, I've got enhanced hearing and some healing thing that I still can't figure out.

LUCAS

(eyes widening)

So you can hear...everything?

DREW

Oh, so now you're worried about me hearing things, Mr. "Love to watch him go?"

Ashlyn bursts out into laughter at the look on Lucas's face.

ASHLYN

That's fucking priceless!

LUCAS

Dear God, I'm in trouble.

DREW

I'm only judging a little bit. But, mostly flattered. Especially since you think I'm out of your league.

As Ashlyn finally calms down and Lucas finishes his grumbling, Drew starts becoming serious. He leans forward in the chair, resting his elbows on his knees.

DREW

So, since I've got mental things, Lucas has more physical abilities, and Ashlyn leans more towards emotional stuff, we should be a pretty great trio.

ASHLYN

Did you have doubts before?

DREW

No, never doubted. It's just interesting.

LUCAS

Why do you think they -

Lucas is interrupted by Hayley walking into the room. She's wearing athleisure clothing. She smiles at the three of them, pulling up a chair next to Drew and sitting. When no one continues talking, she motions with her hands.

HAYLEY

Well, don't stop on my account! What's the hot topic in here?

DREW

Why you all got us to pick the abilities that we did.

HAYLEY

Oh, that's easy. It was your parents' idea, actually. The goal was to hit the dynamic of the brains and the brawn. But, once we saw that we had three of you, we added the heart into that as well.

ASHLYN

That's...genius, actually. Mom and Dad came up with that?

HAYLEY

You have to remember, they were going to take the spots that you guys are in right now. They were already designing what "powers" they would get.

DREW

Let me guess, Mom was the brains -

ASHLYN

- and Dad was the brawn?

HAYLEY

Bingo.

LUCAS

Were there reasons for giving us the abilities that you did or was it, like, pull a name and category out of a hat?

HAYLEY

We based it off of your personalities. Thanks to Drew, Michael and Natalie were able to nail that down without having to do tests.

DREW

You're lucky you guys didn't have to take the personality tests. It sucked.

Ashlyn adjusts herself on the bed again, her face contorting to show just how uncomfortable she is. Hayley watches her, laughing under her breath.

HAYLEY

Am I right to assume you feel like you entered someone else's skin?

ASHLYN

That sums it up, yeah.

HAYLEY

Once that feeling goes away, we'll start training. Get you used to yourselves. Have either of you noticed your abilities showing yet?

Nope.

ASHLYN

Yes.

LUCAS

HAYLEY

(to Ashlyn)

I'm not surprised. Since your abilities are so tied to emotion, I'd expect those to come out later.

(to Lucas)

Is the enhanced strength showing itself?

LUCAS

Did the crack on the side of the bed lead you to that assumption?

Ashlyn looks over at Lucas's bed, finally seeming to notice the small crack that led down the side.

ASHLYN

What the actual hell.

HAYLEY

It'll get easier with time.

LUCAS

Am I going to crack the floor when I walk?

HAYLEY

You're strong, not heavy. That's a comic book cliché.

DREW

Hayley, all of this is a comic book cliché.

Michael and Natalie walk through the door then, each holding a clipboard. They're in their normal casual scientist garb, with white lab coats and casual clothes underneath.

NATALIE

It may be a comic book cliché, but
it'll help with real life issues.

LUCAS

What are the real life issues?

At the question, Hayley whips around to face Michael and
Natalie, surprise and anger already on her face.

HAYLEY

You didn't tell them?

MICHAEL

We were getting to that.

HAYLEY

Obviously not fast enough!

NATALIE

It got away from us, they were going
to know about it before they started
training.

DREW

Wait, are you talking about -

HAYLEY

Yes.

Yes.

MICHAEL & NATALIE