

ACT I

Scene 1

Open on a well furnished house---balcony over looks the city, from quite high up. The upper portions of sky-scrappers are visible in the background. It's 10am.

A NYC skyline. The kind of view that the very rich might have an opportunity to enjoy.

Stage left, there is an entrance to the apartment... coat rack, place for shoes. A skateboard, well worn, is against the wall. Up Center, the balcony. Up right, a hallway leads deeper into the apartment.

Center, there is a couch and coffee table. A few toys for a child---around 5---are scattered here and there, though neatly assigned to the corners of the room they're kept in.

Stage right, there is a door, heavily fortified. It's been designed to look like it belongs here, but it's a bit too large for the home.

We hear a deep RUMBLE from somewhere outside, followed closely after by another.

RACHEL comes into the living room from the hall. She looks frantic as she comes in and grabs a remote from the back of the couch.

She turns on a television, possibly not visible.

ANNOUNCER:

...from the sea. It made land on FDR by Broad street and destroyed the Ferry Whitehall terminal. We're unsure as of yet how many casualties.

This is...this is awful.

Shadow, The Revenant, and Bantam have been clearing civilians from the area. Aegis has been fighting it, but.....

There's been no sign of Pulsar.

Aegis is...oh, God...he's bouncing off the thing like... This isn't looking good.

He's been able to pull it back towards the bay, but he doesn't seem to be doing anything except making it angry.

There's a harsh, deafening ROAR that's audible from both the TV and from outside.

He's in the tentacles....Aegis is...he's broken free.

Where's Pulsar?

Rachel mutes the television. Her face has drained during the newscast. While she was watching, her son, DAVID, has entered behind her. He's 15, wears a vintage rock T-Shirt, the kind of AC/DC shirt that's been popular. His hair is a mop top.

DAVID

Mom?

RACHEL

(still staring at the mute television)

David, get your brother.

DAVID

He's going to stop it, right?

RACHEL

Yes. Now get your brother.

DAVID

Mom?

RACHEL

NOW!

David rushes into the hallway.

Rachel grasps the back of the couch, her hands shaking. She takes a deep breath and pulls out her phone.

SKIP TO LATER IN THE WRITING. COME BACK FOR THIS.

Scene 2 (part of Scene 1,
really)

David is looking out the balcony.

RACHEL

Come back in!

DAVID

It's coming further in!

RACHEL

Get in here now!

The lights start to dim. Not as if in a brownout, but comes down until the room is in shadows. Outside, it's still bright.

DAVID

Joe's coming.

RACHEL

Get your brother.

The lights pulse and fade again, continuing until they've come all the way down.

When the lights come up, Shadow (Joe) is standing in the room. He's in bad shape. His coat has been torn and his left arm is bloody. He's taken some cuts and bruises to the head (hit by debris) and the rest of his body. There's dust and blood on him---much of the blood is not his.

He looks exhausted.

RACHEL

Joe?

JOE

(out of breath)
Hey, Rachel...

RACHEL

Where's Adam, Joe?

JOE

Rachel, I have to get you...

RACHEL

Where's Adam?

Joe tries to meet her gaze, but his eyes drop to the floor.

RACHEL

Oh god.

JOE

We couldn't....

RACHEL

Oh, god. Joe....what happened?

JOE

Laura and Troy and I...we couldn't.... Adam and John, they fought the other one.

RACHEL

The other one?

Rachel sinks onto the couch.

JOE

It grabbed him and...it ate him. Somewhere inside of it, he just.....Pulsar exploded. Ripped its throat out.