

White Rabbit

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

**EXT. APOLLO THEATER - NIGHT**

SPIDER-MAN, FIRESTAR, and ICEMAN are in Harlem battling an enormous FIRE MONSTER. Spider-Man and Firestar are wearing their classic costumes. A very OUT and proud Iceman is wearing a pink and black variation of the classic X-Men costume.

In the air, Iceman and Firestar attack with little to show for their efforts. Below, Spider-Man tries to steer curious onlookers away from the fight.

BYSTANDER

I guess he couldn't cut it at  
amateur night.

SPIDER-MAN

Hey, leave the jokes to me, pal.

BYSTANDER

It's not a joke!

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. APOLLO THEATER - EARLIER**

A human-sized Fire Monster is on stage. He tells jokes through a series of roars. Unable to understand him, the crowd begins to boo. This enrages the fire monster and makes him double in size.

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. DINER - SAME TIME**

Nearby, wealthy heiress LORINA DODSON, and her pal, HUBERT CARPENTER, are eating dinner. The diner is filled with people unbothered by the commotion outside. Hubert is wearing a Mets hat.

From the corner of her eye, Lorina sees Firestar CRASH into the street outside. The Fire Monster then drives a huge fist into the hero. The ground shakes.

LORINA

She's hurt. But that thing won't  
kill her.

HUBERT  
You recognize it from the files?

LORINA  
Yup. That thing craves positive attention. Cheers. Applause. You don't get that by killing a superhero. Which means...

HUBERT  
He's probably going to throw her our way.

Lorina stands and prepares to catch Firestar. Hubert grips his plate.

HUBERT  
(sighing)  
I was enjoying these fries too.

As expected, the Fire Monster flings the hero. Firestar SMASHES through the glass exterior of the diner and plows into Lorina. The women tumble backwards into tables, and finally, the wall.

Firestar, recovering slowly, speaks in a thick, Bostonian accent.

FIRESTAR  
(groaning)  
Nice catch.

LORINA  
Years of martial arts training and an analytical mind.

FIRESTAR  
Are you Batman?

Lorina helps Firestar to her feet. Hubert carefully puts his plate down and walks over to the waitress. He hands her a card.

HUBERT  
Mrs. Dodson would like to pay for everyone's meal, and for the repairs. Please give this card to your manager.

There's a roar. Firestar runs outside to rejoin the fight, but as she does, she briefly turns and looks back at Lorina.

LORINA  
(to Hubert)  
She's gorgeous.

Hubert retrieves his plate and stuffs more fries into his mouth.

HUBERT  
(chewing)  
She's also like, a decade younger  
than you.

LORINA  
What? No way. She looks thirty.

HUBERT  
(chewing)  
She's not though.

There's an explosion.

HUBERT  
(chewing)  
Where are you going?

LORINA  
I'm going to save the day.

Hubert rolls his eyes.

HUBERT  
(chewing)  
And how long have you been waiting  
to say that?

Lorina exits through the debris as fast as she can.

LORINA (O.S.)  
Since I came out of the tube!

Hubert grumbles, not wanting to leave his food behind. Then he walks outside at a snail's pace. There's a BUM on the street, passing by with a shopping cart filled with soda cans.

BUM  
Those white girls have a death  
wish, huh?

**EXT. APOLLO THEATER - MOMENTS LATER**

The fight continues. Lorina runs up to Spider-Man and without missing a beat, she asks him...

LORINA  
How old is your friend?

SPIDER-MAN

The enormous Fire Monster? Gotta be like, twenty-seven-hundred-years old. At least.

Lorina shakes her head and points at Firestar, who is back in the air, but struggling to do much of anything.

SPIDER-MAN

Oh. Firestar. Just turned 21. Why?

LORINA

Ok, so it's not a FULL decade...

She runs past Spider-Man.

SPIDER-MAN

Hey! Am I invisible or something?

Lorina returns, smacks Spider-Man on the ass, and then runs...

SPIDER-MAN

I don't think my girlfriend would like that very much.

LORINA

(shouting back to him)

Well it's a good thing Cindy Moon dumped you then!

SPIDER-MAN

(to himself)

How would she know that?

LORINA

Yo! Big angry Fire Monster. What's your deal?

The monster stops and looks at Lorina. In the air, Firestar and Iceman do the same.

ICEMAN

(to Firestar)

Is she a few ice pops short in the freezer?

FIRESTAR

No. But I think she's Batman...

The monster leans down and gets as close as it can to Lorina. It roars. She rolls her eyes.

LORINA

Yeah yeah yeah.

(MORE)

LORINA (CONT'D)  
 Listen, you want attention. The  
 good kind. Am I right?

The monster nods. Iceman and Firestar land next to Lorina.

ICEMAN  
 What in the name of Ernest  
 Shackleton is happening right now?

Lorina puts her index finger on Iceman's mouth.

LORINA  
 Shhh. Shhh. You're cute, but the  
 adults are talking now.

Firestar cracks up at this. The fire monster grumbles, annoyed  
 by the loss of attention.

LORINA  
 (to the Fire Monster)  
 What if I told you that there was  
 something you can smash, and  
 everyone would love it if you did?

The monster smiles.

QUICK CUT TO:

**EXT. PORT AUTHORITY BUS TERMINAL - LATER**

The Fire Monster is smashing the hated bus station. Dozens of  
 New Yorkers are gathered around and cheering. Some are joining  
 in on the fun. The rioters see a statue of RALPH KRAMDEN in  
 front of them.

RIOTER  
 He's not even a real bus driver!

RIOTER 2  
 Let's get him!

They begin to pelt the statue with eggs.

We then get a spinning edition of The Daily Bugle superimposed  
 on the screen. Its headline says "Our City's Greatest Hero".  
 The front page shows the fire monster swallowing an empty New  
 Jersey Transit Bus.

We then get ANOTHER spinning cover, this one from Teen Vogue,  
 with the fire monster, now wearing a powder blue suit and with  
 hair like Trump. The headline says, "Our Next President?"

There is also a headline that says, "Crushing Super Hard" with text under it that says, "How to tell a superhero you want to be more than friends".

**EXT. THE US CAPITOL - DAY**

SLUGLINE: Four Years Later...

The Fire Monster is sworn in as President of the United States as "Hail to the Chief" plays.

**INT. SPIDER-MAN'S OFFICE - SAME TIME**

Like the meme, Spider-Man is sitting at his desk with a Spider-Man picture on the wall. Iceman and Firestar stand behind him, looking concerned, as they all watch the inauguration on the old computer monitor. Spider-Man places his face in his hands.

SPIDER-MAN  
I hate this fucking country.

ACT 1**EXT. ONE WORLD TRADE CENTER - DAY**

The 85th floor of the Freedom Tower. Home to Dodson Enterprises. Lorina is on the phone with her physician and trusted friend, CURT CONNORS. Curt is talking to her on speaker phone.

LORINA (O.S.)  
So, I'm going to die.

CURT (O.S.)  
Correct.

LORINA (O.S.)  
But first I'll go insane.

CURT (O.S.)  
Yes. That's typically how clone degradation progresses.

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. LORINA'S OFFICE - SAME TIME**

The office is magnificent. Floor to ceiling windows with an unparalleled view. But most important: The walls are covered in art from Salvador Dali's Alice in Wonderland series.

Lorina stands. She turns and faces the window, and presses a button on her desk. The glass comes down letting in the elements. She takes a deep breath and says to Hubert, sitting on the couch doing a crossword, to cancel all her meetings. She then walks out the window and falls to her death, taking the position of the Falling Man from the Richard Drew photo as she plummets toward ground.

END HALLUCINATION

Lorina snaps to attention, and is safely back at her desk. We see on the pad of paper in front of her she is crossing off "Today's Agenda" and replacing it with "My Bucket List"

LORINA  
Ok. Cool.

CURT (O.S.)  
 COOL? Lorina, this is quite  
 serious.

Lorina is working her way through a huge stack of papers on her desk. On a couch nearby, Hubert is still working on a crossword puzzle.

HUBERT  
 Four words across. What is a  
 musician's time to shine?

|      |        |      |             |
|------|--------|------|-------------|
| Solo | LORINA | Solo | CURT (O.S.) |
|------|--------|------|-------------|

HUBERT  
 (smiles)  
 Of course!

LORINA  
 Listen, Curt, is there anything I  
 can do to stop this?

CURT (O.S.)  
 No.

LORINA  
 So, I'm not going to worry about  
 it.

CURT (O.S.)  
 I insist we talk about this  
 further.

LORINA  
 What are we doing now?

CURT (O.S.)  
 IN PERSON.

LORINA  
 God, and go to New Jersey?

CURT (O.S.)  
 SOON, Lorina. Time is your enemy.

LORINA  
 Alright. Alright. Thanks, Curt.  
 I'll see you tonight.

Lorina goes to press a button on her desk, and then stops.

LORINA  
 Oh and Curt?

CURT (O.S.)  
Yes?

LORINA  
When we get there, don't try to  
eat Hubert.

There's an annoyed hissing sound. Lorina presses the button to hang up, and then another button for the intercom.

HUBERT  
Five across. Term for a worker in  
the cryptocurrency business.

Lorina looks at him, suspicious.

LORINA  
What's with you today? You KNOW  
all of these.

A voice on the intercom (BAYLEY) replies.

BAYLEY (O.S.)  
Know all of what, Mrs. Dodson?

LORINA  
(surprised)  
Bayley. Hey. Sorry. I was talking  
to Hubert and didn't  
realize...Anyway. Is Kat ready?

BAYLEY (O.S.)  
She is, Mrs. Dodson, and it's  
Miner.

LORINA  
Huh?

BAYLEY (O.S.)  
Five across. The answer is miner.

LORINA  
Thanks. Hey Bayley?

BAYLEY  
Yes, Mrs. Dodson?

LORINA  
What color is Kat's hair today?

BAYLEY  
It's Black, Mrs. Dodson.

Lorina hangs up and glares at Hubert.

LORINA  
I see you both talked to Curt  
already.

**INT. KAT'S LAB - LATER**

Lorina and Hubert enter Kat's enormous lab. KAT, with dyed black hair, is dressed in all black and wiping tears from her eyes. She looks like she just came from a funeral. We notice an ominous pair of Doc Ock like arms hanging in the background.

LORINA  
Kat!

KAT  
(solemnly)  
Lorina.

Kat grabs Lorina and hugs her as tight as she can, sobbing.

LORINA  
Flaw from the cloning process.

KAT  
Doubtful.

LORINA  
Hm?

KAT  
(With considerable venom)  
Your Husband. He and Doctor Warren  
didn't make mistakes like that.

LORINA  
You want to go shoot him? We can  
dig him up again. It's on the way  
to Curt's office.

HUBERT  
I'm going to veto that one.

LORINA  
Why? I'm going to go crazy, right?  
Seems like a perfectly normal  
thing for a crazy person to do.

KAT  
And I can always show you the suit  
later. For your new girlfriend,  
Firestar.

LORINA  
She's not my girlfriend, Kat.

KAT  
 Not yet, Lorina. But you always  
 find a way to get what you want.

**EXT. A CEMETERY IN LODI NEW JERSEY - NIGHT**

Lorina, Kat, and Hubert are drinking hard liquor on a bench and holding hand guns. There's a bullet-ridden corpse, that of LEWIS DODSON, that they dug up and propped against his headstone. The headstone says "Lewis Dodson: A Piece of Shit, and Probably a Nazi, Too."

Lorina steadies her gun and aims. There's a crack, something large has stepped on a branch. It startles her and she fires, missing her target. She hits someone off in the distance.

MOURNER  
 Ow! Jesus Fuck!

LORINA  
 (shouting)  
 I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!

Hubert takes out a thick roll of hundred dollar bills and sighs.

HUBERT  
 I'll just...go and take care of  
 that one then.

From the bushes, an enormous humanoid lizard appears. It's CURT CONNORS.

CURT  
 You kept me waiting.

KAT  
 (tipsy)  
 Labs are boring, Curt. And  
 hospitals are worse. The food. The  
 smell. Lorina doesn't need that  
 right now. She needs  
 (she burps)  
 FUN!

CURT  
 (to Lorina)  
 What have you done to Kat?

LORINA  
 She was sad. She's not anymore.

KAT stands up on the bench and flashes Curt her breasts.

LORINA

(to Curt)

You know she almost caused three accidents on the Garden State Parkway with those things?

LORINA

(to Kat)

Put the girls away, Kat, before Curt tries to eat them.

KAT

Oh. Right. Lizard monster.

She puts her shirt down.

CURT

Yes. LIZARD MONSTER. And an impatient one at that.

LORINA

I don't know what we need to talk about Curt. Lewis apparently designed me to unravel when I turned 30.

She aims her gun, and this time, she hits her mark. Right between the eyes of Lewis.

CURT

Yes. And replace you with a younger clone.

Hubert returns with way less money. Curt licks his lips at Hubert, who shudders.

HUBERT

Lewis wasn't going to live forever anyway. So Lorina 3 probably would have been the last one of them.

LORINA

And I had her destroyed, along with all of Lewis and Miles' research.

CURT

That's the thing I wanted to discuss. What if I told you I have Lorina 3 in my possession?

Kat, Hubert, and Lorina all turn their guns on Curt, who puts his hands in the air. Kat then slips and falls off the bench.

CURT

Come now. We're all friends here,  
and you know I'll just regenerate.

Hubert fires a shot that whizzes by Curt's enormous head.  
Everyone looks at him.

HUBERT

Oh, what? Like I'm the bad guy  
now? He's hoarding clones!

Act 2**INT. NEW JERSEY HOSPITAL - MORGUE- NIGHT**

Curt, Kat, Hubert, and Lorina are looking at LORINA 3. Lorina 3 is a much younger version of Lorina. She is frozen on a table in front of them. The room is dimly lit, the way Curt likes it.

LORINA

Huh.

KAT

Huh.

HUBERT

Huh.

LORINA

When I legitimately go crazy? The first person I'm going to kill is Arson Andy.

HUBERT

I knew we shouldn't have hired him. Couldn't even kill a clone.

KAT

I advised against hiring him.

LORINA

I know. But I'm a sucker for alliteration.

KAT

Keen analytical mind my ass.

HUBERT

(to Kat)

You know she used that line the other day on Firestar?

LORINA

Hey, ALL of the data suggested he was the best man for the job.

KAT

His name was ARSON ANDY.

CURT

Enough. Please. If I can continue.

They look at Curt.

CURT

As I was saying, there's nothing that can be done to save OUR Lorina. But, we CAN save this one by eliminating the flaw.

HUBERT

The hospital lets you keep her down here?

CURT

The hospital lets me do whatever I want in the morgue.

HUBERT

I don't think that's as cool to say as you think it is.

Curt hisses at Hubert.

LORINA

You kept her... Because you knew I'd fall apart?

CURT

Not for certain. Few things can ever really be known for sure. But after years of being your physician, I suspected it to be so.

LORINA

I hated her. I wanted her dead. But now...

KAT

She could be the first Lorina to live a normal life. One completely free of Lewis.

LORINA

(to Curt)

What do you need us to do?

CURT

We need to find The Jackal.

Everyone groans.

HUBERT

The Jackal? More like The Jackass.

KAT

Hey, that was pretty good, Hubert.

HUBERT  
Thanks, Kat.

LORINA  
I don't know how we'll flush him  
out.

KAT  
We can put a bounty on his head?

HUBERT  
You know, J. Jonah Jameson has  
wanted to interview you forever,  
Lorina.

KAT  
Jameson does average two-million-  
viewers a night. Announce the  
bounty there. Someone that knows  
SOMETHING about The Jackal is  
bound to see it.

LORINA  
God, Jameson. That Trog.

Lorina pauses and thinks to herself.

LORINA  
Although I suppose a useful one...  
What about Spider-Man? The Jackal  
hates him. That would be my first  
choice.

CURT  
We can ask him for help. But he'll  
need some convincing.

LORINA  
Hm. I think I know what we need to  
do there. And we can use Jameson  
to exert some additional pressure  
if needed...  
(beat)  
Good suggestion, Curt.

CURT  
May I make another?

LORINA  
I'm not going to let you eat  
Hubert after I'm dead.

CURT  
(hissing)  
Fine!

**INT. LOBBY - DAY**

Spider-Man, Firestar, and Iceman are on an elevator. A sweet OLD LADY is asking them to hold it for her.

OLD LADY  
Hold the elevator won't you?

Firestar starts rapidly hitting the CLOSE DOOR button. The elevator doors close before the old lady can get to them. Spider-Man looks at Firestar.

FIRESTAR  
Don't give me that look, Peter.  
You know I don't like to be late  
for things.

**INT. OUTSIDE LORINA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Spider-Man, Firestar, and Iceman, are sitting on a very expensive couch in the waiting area. Spider-Man has his arms folded, but the other two heroes are relaxed and enjoying themselves.

Iceman and Firestar bicker like brother and sister. BAYLEY, an attractive Haitian woman in a RUSH t-shirt, approaches them.

BAYLEY  
Can I get you three anything?  
Coffee? Tea? Water?

FIRESTAR  
I'll take a water. Cold, if  
possible.

ICEMAN  
(mocking Firestar)  
I'll take a coffee, HOT, if  
possible.

FIRESTAR  
Quit being an ass.

ICEMAN  
I'll quit when YOU start spitting  
into the sink like a normal  
person.

FIRESTAR  
What?!

ICEMAN  
Listerine goes in the sink, not  
the toilet!

BAYLEY  
(confused)  
DO you want a coffee, Iceman?

ICEMAN  
Yes, please AND your number.

BAYLEY  
Aren't you doing those PSAs about  
being out and acceptance? I didn't  
think I was your type.

Iceman smiles like the slick operator he is.

ICEMAN  
I don't mind skating with the  
other team when the right partner  
comes along.

He winks at Bayley.

BAYLEY  
(giggling)  
And can I get you anything,  
Spider-Man?

SPIDER-MAN  
Nothing for me, thanks.

Hubert opens the door to Lorina's office.

HUBERT  
Glad you three could make it.

SPIDER-MAN  
Well, when Curt slips a note under  
our door that's written in what I  
can only assume is blood, how can  
we not?

FIRESTAR  
I kind of hope it was our  
neighbor's blood. God damn Sweede  
keeps stinking up the place with  
his Surströmming.

Everyone looks at Firestar, shocked.

FIRESTAR  
What?  
(MORE)

FIRESTAR (CONT'D)  
 You're supposed to open  
 Surströmming outside! Not inside.

She folds her arms.

FIRESTAR  
 He knows what he did.

**INT. LORINA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Hubert closes the door as the heroes enter with their drinks. Lorina and Firestar make flirty eyes with each other. Then, Lorina gestures to the very comfortable chairs in front of her desk. Firestar and Iceman sit, but Spider-Man stands. Hubert stands not too far from Iceman.

Kat, her hair blue, walks by Spider-Man. He looks at her like they've met before. Kat smirks at him. They have. She leaves.

SPIDER-MAN  
 Where's Curt?

LORINA  
 At the hospital in New Jersey. He  
 doesn't like all the sunlight up  
 here.

SPIDER-MAN  
 Figures. So, what can we do for  
 you, Mrs. Dodson?

LORINA  
 I need your help finding The  
 Jackal.

ICEMAN  
 More like the Jackass.

HUBERT  
 (excited)  
 Yes! That's right.

Hubert and Iceman excitedly high-five each other.

ICEMAN  
 (to Hubert)  
 Name your favorite baseball team.  
 Don't even think about it, just  
 name it.



KAT  
 (whispering)  
 I'll let you know.

**INT. LORINA'S OFFICE - SAME**

Firestar and Iceman stand to leave. As she does, Firestar places her hand on Lorina's.

FIRESTAR  
 (to Lorina)  
 You'll have to forgive him. The word clone is...triggering.

Lorina nods, then she stands.

LORINA  
 (shouting)  
 Peter Parker.

**INT. OUTSIDE LORINA'S OFFICE - SAME**

Kat laughs as Spider-Man stops, and turns back to face Lorina. Lorina is glaring at him.

KAT  
 You done goofed!

BAYLEY  
 Oh, she is maaaaaaaad.

KAT  
 I don't remember the last time she sounded that angry.

BAYLEY  
 I do.

QUICK CUT TO:

**EXT. THE BEACH - DAY**

Lorina is sitting under an umbrella with Bayley and listening to The Fellowship of The Ring on her iPhone. Lorina sits up, angry, and takes out her headphones.

LORINA

Well if you're so powerful, Tom Bombadil, why don't you walk your almighty ass into Sammath Naur and destroy the ring yourself!

She gets up and throws her phone and headphones into the sea.

LORINA

Motherfucker is playing with the One Ring like it's some kind of joke.

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. LORINA'S OFFICE - DAY**

Spider-Man closes the door.

SPIDER-MAN

Did Curt tell you?

LORINA

He didn't have to. It's obvious.

FIRESTAR

(with contempt)  
It so is.

Spider-Man squints at Firestar.

SPIDER-MAN

(to Firestar)  
You are just on a roll today.

SPIDER-MAN

(to Lorina)  
Obvious how?

LORINA

Your costumes are home made, indicating you don't have the wealth of a benefactor like Tony Stark. That means, with this economy, you likely have an unreliable gig job. Like a freelance photographer. And your Queens accent. It's the exact same one Peter Parker has in those behind-the-scenes videos for The Daily Bugle.

SPIDER-MAN

I told Liz those were a bad idea.

Lorina gestures at Firestar and Iceman

LORINA

Superheroes tend to cluster based on their ages, too. Making you around the same age as Peter in those videos. But Firestar almost had me fooled. She looks much older than she is. I suspect due to her fire powers which would cause a loss of collagen. To say nothing of her persistent irritability.

FIRESTAR

Both are a real problem.

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. AIRPORT GATE - DAY**

Firestar, dressed as a civilian, is looking at her ticket. Her boarding group is Group 4. A member of the FLIGHT CREW is calling people to the gate.

FLIGHT CREW MEMBER

We will now begin boarding group one. Group one passengers may board.

Everyone in the gate area stands and gathers around the jetway door. Firestar grumbles as people push and shove past her, jockeying for position.

FIRESTAR

(to herself)

What is the rush? The plane isn't going anywhere until everyone's on it.

A BOOMER with an oversized bookbag, neck pillow, and having a loud conversation on his phone knocks into her.

FIRESTAR

What the hell!?

BOOMER

Sorry. She said we was boarding.

FIRESTAR

Group one! Are you in group one?

BOOMER  
 No, group eight.  
 (he goes back to his  
 conversation)  
 So anyway, I was givin him the  
 Iceman. You know, two fingers in  
 the ass after keeping them cold  
 for like an hour.

Firestar gets up and bursts into flames.

FIRESTAR  
 All of you need to sit down and  
 wait for your fucking group to be  
 called!

Everyone quietly looks at their boarding ticket, then at the  
 girl on fire, and sits down.

FLIGHT CREW MEMBER  
 Now boarding group two. Group two.

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. LORINA'S OFFICE - DAY**

Back to the conversation...

HUBERT  
 We made a suit for you that'll  
 help with the irritability.

FIRESTAR  
 Wow. Really?

LORINA  
 I can't wait to show it to you.

SPIDER-MAN  
 This is absolutely ridiculous.

LORINA  
 The pictures you sell to the Bugle  
 are what's ridiculous. That's what  
 really gives you away.

SPIDER-MAN  
 How?

LORINA  
 They would require a drone to  
 capture based on their composition  
 and framing.

(MORE)

LORINA (CONT'D)

But Peter Parker can't afford a drone, not based on your apartment anyway, and Jameson would NEVER spring for one at the Bugle. He's a known cheapskate. That means however you take those photos, they're close to the action. Action you try your best to steer bystanders away from, like back at the Apollo. No way you'd let Peter Parker or anyone get that close and put themselves in danger just for a photo-op. Ergo, you take pictures of yourself as Spider-Man and then sell them to the Bugle as Peter Parker.

Spider-Man looks at his partners. They shrug.

ICEMAN

She's got you down cold, Pete.

Lorina looks at Firestar and then Ice-Man.

ICEMAN

Are you trying to figure out who we are too?

LORINA

Bobby Drake. You are civic minded and some day want to run for Congress. I'm happy to fund that campaign when the time comes.

LORINA

(points to Firestar)

Anjelica Jones. You earned a pH.D. in physics when you were fifteen-years-old. And I'm...

FIRESTAR

You're Batman. I KNEW it.

LORINA

(sheepishly)

No, sorry, gorgeous. But I do want to offer you a job. You'd be a perfect replacement for...

SPIDER-MAN

So you're going to bribe and blackmail us into helping you? Is that it?

LORINA

No. If you don't want to help, you don't have to. People coerced into doing a job tend to do it poorly, anyway. I have something else in mind now. Something... a lot more fun.

ICEMAN

And that is?

LORINA

I was just imagining the three of us in bed together.

SPIDER-MAN

EXCUSE ME?

Firestar throws her head back and laughs.

FIRESTAR

You and I are going to be best friends. I just know it.

She gets up and hugs Lorina, who is surprised at first, but then smiles and leans into it.

LORINA

I'll leave the decision to you, Anjelica. You three can join me for a fun night out. We'll all enjoy ourselves very much. And then we can go our separate ways.

SPIDER-MAN

Anjelica, she could be REALLY dangerous.

LORINA

If I recall a certain front page story last year, you have a thing for dangerous women, Peter. If you'd like, I can get a Black Cat outfit made to wear later.

ICEMAN

This woman has no chill. I love it.

LORINA

(to Firestar)

So, what do you say?

**INT. LORINA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

Iceman, Firestar, Spider-Man, Bayley, and Lorina are all in the bed in varying states of dress. Lorina, dressed up like Black Cat, is cuddled with Firestar. Bayley is cuddled with Iceman. And Spider-Man is on the floor. He's awake, looking out the window.

Lorina's phone rings. She slides herself out from under Firestar, and then curls up next to Peter on the floor as she answers.

LORINA  
(quietly)  
Hello?

J. JONAH JAMESON  
(So, so loud)  
Lorina! Darling!

LORINA  
Mr. Jameson. How ever did you get  
this number?

She looks at Peter and winks. Peter is alarmed. Nothing scares him quite like the voice of J. Jonah Jameson.

As Lorina talks to Jameson on the phone with one hand, she starts to give Peter a hand job with the other. He, to put it mildly, is surprised, but not unpleasantly.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
Your manservant, Hubert, gave it  
to me.

LORINA  
That's my best friend, Jonah.  
Hubert is not a manservant.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
Of course. Of course. Hubert said  
you want to be on my show?

LORINA  
Maybe.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
Maybe? He didn't make it sound  
like a maybe.

LORINA  
Do you work with a freelance  
photographer named Peter Parker?

J. JONAH JAMESON  
That kid. Great pictures. Always  
late. You ask me, the kids these  
days...

LORINA  
I think you should hire him full  
time. With benefits.

Lorina increases her hand's motion. Peter moans. He is in  
heaven.

SPIDER-MAN  
Oh my god.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
What... No way. Why? He does great  
work for little pay. Why would I  
change that? Who are you to  
demand...

LORINA  
(interrupting)  
You know, Jonah, I can always give  
my EXCLUSIVE interview to the  
Daily Globe instead.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
Are you saying what I think you're  
saying?

LORINA  
Yes. We can schedule my interview.  
In exchange for a better  
employment arrangement for Mr.  
Parker.

J. Jonah Jameson screams intelligibly into the phone at the  
same time Peter climaxes.

SPIDER-MAN  
(climaxing)  
Spider-Friends, go for it!

J. JONAH JAMESON  
...What was that?

LORINA  
THAT was none of your business,  
Jonah. Do we have a deal?

J. JONAH JAMESON  
(grumbling)  
Yes.

LORINA

Good. And Jonah? My attorneys will represent Mr. Parker in this matter. If you try to weasel out of the deal... Well, those lawyers don't charge half a million dollars an hour because they're nice.

J. JONAH JAMESON

(stammering)

Half a million dollars an hour...

She hangs up and starts kissing a panting Spider-Man.

SPIDER-MAN

Oh my god. Oh my god.

(beat)

Can you call my landlord next?

**INT. STUDIO SET - DAY**

Lorina is on set with J. Jonah Jameson for his weekly interview show. The studio is modeled after Amanpour & Company on PBS. Between Lorina and Jameson is a video screen showing the name of Jameson's show, "Just The Facts with J. Jonah Jameson".

J. JONAH JAMESON

Folks, we have with us today a world-wide exclusive. The first interview, anywhere. In any medium. With reclusive billionaire Mrs. Lorina Dodson. The owner and CEO of Dodson Enterprises. So tell us, Mrs. Dodson...

LORINA

Lorina. Lorina 2, really.

J. JONAH JAMESON

Lorina 2? You mean like the second? Lorina the second.

LORINA

No, Jonah. The number two. Like in the movies. You know? Superman 2. Rocky 3. Jaws 4.

Jameson looks at his producers, signaling that he wants them to dig into this further. He scribbles a note to himself as well.

J.JONAH JAMESON  
 (writing his note)  
 Well, I supposed wealthy people  
 have their quirks like the rest of  
 us.

LORINA  
 You could say that.

J. JONAH JAMESON  
 So, Lorina 2, we know so little  
 about you. The business, sure. But  
 not YOU. All that I or my  
 researchers can find on you are  
 real life fairy tales, like this  
 one.

The screen between Jonah and Lorina lights up and begins to play a video. An elderly Dominican woman is talking to MARY JANE WATSON, a reporter for Jameson's show, outside of a major NYC hospital.

DOMINICAN WOMAN  
 My husband had just died. Both of  
 my grandchildren had moved in with  
 us a week earlier because of the  
 economy. And I was just sobbing on  
 the bench out here. I didn't know  
 how we were going to pay for the  
 funeral, our rent. Anything.

MARY JANE WATSON  
 Tell us what happened next...

DOMINICAN WOMAN  
 There was this woman. She saw I  
 was crying and she asked what was  
 wrong. So I told her. She asked  
 where I lived, and then she stood,  
 and I never saw her again. But the  
 next day? We have a new landlord.  
 Dodson Enterprises bought our  
 building. And the new landlord? He  
 says to me, "You live here for  
 free now. Everyone in this  
 building too. All of your bills,  
 your children's bills, we will  
 cover them."

**INT. STUDIO SET - SAME TIME**

Lorina sits quietly. She's uncomfortable being on camera, preferring her charitable acts to be anonymous.

We can see Hubert sipping coffee just off the side of the stage. He is wearing a Mets t-shirt.

J. JONAH JAMESON

There are dozens of stories like this. Hundreds. It's incredible.

LORINA

No, Jonah. I'm doing what every billionaire should be doing. It shouldn't BE incredible. It should be REQUIRED of them to share their wealth.

J. JONAH JAMESON

Is that what you wanted to talk about today, Lorina 2? Higher taxes for the wealthy? Strengthening the Estate Tax? That the citizens of New York should rise up and eat the rich?

Lorina sees a spider crawling on the desk.

J. JONAH JAMESON

Mrs. Dodson, after all this time, why step out of the shadows now? What is it you want share with the world?

QUICK CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: INT. KAT'S LAB - NIGHT

THE JACKAL is holding a gun to Lorina 1's head. Lorina 2, inside of a tube, is watching, helpless and angry. Lewis Dodson is smoking a large cigar and watching Lorina 2.

LEWIS DODSON

Oh she is marvelous. Not a wrinkle on her. But I wonder, could you make her even younger?

THE JACKAL

No, Lewis, even I have my scruples.

The Jackal shoots Lorina 1 in the head. Lorina 2 is shouting and banging on the glass.

LEWIS DODSON

A pity. But I'm looking forward to meeting my new wife. Look at the fury she possesses. Such fire!

QUICK CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO SET - SAME TIME - HALLUCINATION**

Lorina clenches her fists as she fantasizes. She grits her teeth.

LORINA

I'm offering a billion dollars. As a reward. To the first person who can find and kill The Jackal for me. And then I'm going to clone him and kill him again.

Jameson looks at Lorina in stunned silence. She takes off her shoe and smashes the spider.

It's so quiet, Hubert can audibly be heard mumbling to himself about the Mets as he looks at his phone.

HUBERT

Every game, runners stranded in scoring position...Just hit a single. You don't need to hit a home run every time you're at the plate. Get on base. Move the runner over.

Hubert's mumbling snaps Lorina back to reality. We rewind to a few seconds earlier.

**INT. STUDIO SET - SAME TIME**

Lorina takes a deep, calming breath.

LORINA

I'm offering a billion dollars. As a reward...

J. JONAH JAMESON

That's...That's a hell of a reward. I'm sure the ask is quite a doozy.

LORINA

It is. I'm going to give that money to the first person who can find and bring me The Jackal.

J. JONAH JAMESON

Dr. Miles Warren. The Jackal.

LORINA

We like to call him The Jackass.

Offstage, Hubert cackles hysterically. Loud enough to interrupt Jonah and Lorina.

LORINA

But yes. The Jackal.

J. JONAH JAMESON

He's a fugitive...

LORINA

Hence the reward. I know I'm asking a lot. To say nothing of the danger involved.

J. JONAH JAMESON

He's also a nutcase.

LORINA

What mad scientist isn't?

J. JONAH JAMESON

So you're offering anyone, anywhere in the world, a BILLION dollars to find this one man. Why?

LORINA

Jonah, I have a friend who is very sick, and The Jackal is the only one who can save them.

**EXT. 9/11 MEMORIAL REFLECTING POOL - DAY**

Lorina is looking at the water rush into the reflecting pool. Tourists, gathered around a TOUR GUIDE in a blue jacket, identifying her as an employee of the memorial, nearby. The tourists listen intently as she speaks.

TOUR GUIDE

The architects, Michael Arad and Peter Walker, designed these pools to represent what Arad called "absence made visible." These pools sit in the exact spot of the original twin towers, and while the water may flow down into the void, the void will never be filled.

Spider-Man, Iceman, and Firestar, in their civilian clothes, walk up behind Lorina.

SPIDER-MAN  
Call it off.

LORINA  
(satisfied with herself)  
Call WHAT off, Peter?

SPIDER-MAN  
The bounty. Call it off before The Jackal comes after you. Or something worse happens.

LORINA  
I don't have a choice.

FIRESTAR  
Yes. You do.

Lorina turns and looks at them.

SPIDER-MAN  
We'll help you find him.

ICEMAN  
But... Can we still get that cold, hard, cash?

LORINA  
The billion dollars?

ICEMAN  
Yes. The BILLION dollars.

LORINA  
Sure. If you succeed.

ICEMAN  
Great. So... a check for a billion dollars, is that like a publisher's clearing house sized check? Or like a normal person sized check? I don't know how rich people work.

END OF EPISODE