K=P

# EP. 2 Everyone's Got a Shell.

CUT TO:

# **EXT: SUBURBS-STREET-AFTERNOON**

Dillon walks home both hands holding his bag straps, looking straight at us.

#### DILLON

Ok so now I got a classic foil and antagonist, plus possibly some interdimensional monsters judging from the sound of the growls coming from the portal.

CUT TO:

### **EXT: SUBURBS-PARK-CONTINUOUS**

Dillon walks through a park where some kids play.

# DILLON

(Frustration)

I'm gonna have to rebuild my base, AND rebuild the entanglement device.

(Looks at us)

I'm still workshopping the name ok. Regardless, I got a lot of research to do. First we learn about that girl.

(Agitation)

Nora.

(Puts finger on chin)

Then we figure out how my brilliant device created an interdimensional rip rather than send me into the body of another version of me. Alright.

As Dillon is about to cross the road, VROOOM!!! Dillon stops himself and as his eyes GLOW green everything slows down in a Toyota Camry with a raven haired white woman with red lipstick, shades and rocking an oval pixie cut. Has a GRIN plastered on her face.It's Agent Gidyon. VROOOM! The car wizzes off. Dillon watches the car race off and then looks back at us.

So we all saw the hit and run attempt, right?

NORA(O.S.)

And then we played dodgeball and you should've SEEN me!

CUT TO:

### EXT: CAR-FRONT SEAT

A black man with a low cut and black woman with pink dyed goddess braids, sit in the car both with smiles on their faces.

NORA'S MOM

(Ecstatic)

How many people did you knock out!?

NORA

7!

NORA'S DAD

Wasn't it seven per team?

NORA'S MOM

You took out the whole team on your OWN!?

(Tearing up)

I'm so proud.

NORA'S DAD

Remember Pinkie, it's about having fun. Not just winning.

NORA'S MOM

Your father's right. But good job.

Nora smiles.

NORA'S DAD

Did you make any friends?

NORA

You won't believe the kid I met today! He's smart like you dad, like crazy smart. But he's kinda funny but I don't think he means to be? Plus he's the only person he managed to hit me in dodgeball so I bet he could actually keep up with me in sport. But he's also, kinda nuts.

NORA'S DAD

Like good nuts or bad nuts?

NORA

Like a mad scientist nuts I guess?

NORA'S DAD

So bad nuts.

NORA'S MOM

Baby remember when I met you. Everyone thought you were a bit quirky too.

NORA'S DAD

Yeah I guess.

(Turns to Nora)

Pinkie if he does anything to hurt you then you tell the teacher's and-

NORA

(assures)

Tell you, don't worry I know.

Nora's father smiles and turns to face the front again.

CUT TO:

# EXT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL

SCREEECH! The Toyota Camry comes to a halt in front of the school gates. In black platform boots STEPS out Agent Gidyon, looking at the school. Sectioned off with tape surrounded by police.

GIDYON

What dirty little secrets are you hiding?

CUT TO:

### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-PARKINGLOT

Agent Gidyon walks in WHIPPING out her badge at everyone who so much as notices her without giving them a first glance.

CUT TO:

#### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HALLWAY

Walking through she passes some kids lockers and her face expresses disgust upon seeing the cute drawings and stickers some of them have. Walking towards the end of the hallway and turning right she sees a room. That has green light glowing through the window Gidyon walks towards it.

CUT TO:

### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-BASEMENT

Agent Gidyon slowly walks down the stairs. CLANG! THUD! GZZR! Gidyon TAPS her shades and from her POVV the world goes Infared then X-Ray and behind the a wall is a monster. A monster Sniffing around. A hole in the wall behind the creature.

AGENT GIDYON (Whisper)

I'm not dealing with a terrestrial threat!

It continues to sniff and then suddenly looks our way. Agent Gidyon is nowhere to be seen as the monster GLARES at the stairs where Agent Gidyon previously was.

CUT TO:

# EXT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-FRONT GATE

The car Agent Gidyon arrived in speeds off.

CUT TO:

### INT:SUBURBS-HOUSE-DILLON'S ROOM

Dillon walks into his room CHUCKING his bag unto the floor.

# DILLON

Before I was almost hit by a psychotic driver. Then rudely interpreted by the girl whose name shall not be named.

His room is filled with one bed, a PC set up, a chair and four empty grey walls. Nothing else. No posters, no TV, aside from one blue tennis ball, no toys, no nothing.

### DILLON

I was going to tell you all about the beauty of people.

Dillon SITS at his PC and starts TYPING. His fingers and the keyboard are censored.

# DILLON(CONT'D)

No peaking now. I'm very sensitive about my privacy. But I'll give a clue. It it rhymes with duck is about the body of people that GOVERNS a country, and has the word 'the' in the middle. I know it's a difficult one.

Entering the password the screen unlocks the wallpaper being a random manga panel from oyasumi punpun.

### DILLON

As I was saying the beauty of people is in how they're all the same, like snails.

Dillon CLICKS on a file called 'School info'

# DILLON(O.S.)

Y'know? Like they all think they have this strong shell but it doesn't take much to break it, plus on the inside they're even weaker.

In that file there are a bunch of files one called 'Classmate info'

# DILLON(O.S.)

I like that. Makes it easy to use them. Cause they all have the same weakness. They're soft. As long as you know what makes them crack.

In that folder all the students of e school are assigned a file. CUT IN to the file labeled 'Winter Igwe'

DILLON(O.S.)

Like take winter for instance.

CUT TO:

### INT: SUBURBS-HOUSE-LIVINGROOM

Winter arrives in a large house art pieces and paintings decorate the hall leading to the living room. Multiple members of staff wait on her

every breath to pick her bags, arrange and clean her shoes, But winter doesn't acknowledge them. She hurries up the spiraling staircase and SLIDES across the marble floor towards the last door in the hallway. In front of her stand two guards. Both built like comic book superheroes. One has a buz cut the other has waves.

WINTER

Bass, Brick, how long has my dad been in there.

The man with waves adjusts his black shades.

BASS

For 5 hours Miss Winter.

His unreadable face cracks only a little. Looking down at Winter.

BASS

I'm sorry, he's probably gonna be in there till dinner.

WINTER

Can't you call him? Please?

BASS

You know how he is, he-

A smooth voice from the other side of the door utters a simple command.

SMOOTH VOICE(O.S.)

Let her in.

Bass and Brick instantly SWIVEL to the side. PARTING the two doors open. Winter walks in, the room she enters has multiple expensive works of art, and culture decorating the room. At the end of the large room a man with a full beard, his hair long in locs, seated infront of a large desk. He watches with a smile as his daughter approaches.

WINTER'S FATHER

How's my princess doing?

Winter HOPS up sitting on her dad's desk.

WINTER

Fine. I was wondering my birthday's coming up soon and-

WINTER'S FATHER

Ohh that reminds me! Close your eyes.

As her father gets up Winter's expression is already a precursor of deep disappointment. Her dad walks towards a large cupboard and FLINGS it's doors open.

WINTER'S FATHER(CONT'D)

TADAAAA! What do you think!?

The cupboard is full of a bunch of designer clothes, bags, jewelry and shoes. Winter's pitch increases.

WINTER'S FATHER

I remember you saying you wanted a ring or something from here, I couldn't decide which one to get so I got you all the products on sale.

WINTER

Eeeeeh I LOVE it!

Winter runs over and HUGS her dad.

WINTER'S FATHER

Happy birthday princess.

WINTER

I really love this, I really do but I was wondering on my actual birthday.

WINTER'S FATHER

(Pulls away)

I'm-sorry but honey I'm gonna be busy. Daddy has to work to buy you these things. Maybe next year.

RING! Looking at his phone Winter's father CLICKS his fingers.

WINTER'S FATHER

Tch. Damn shareholders. Honey sorry daddy's gotta work. We'll talk at dinner.

Bass and Brick swiftly enter escorting out Winter. The door closes and Winter looks at the ground.

BASS

I'm sorry Miss Winte-

WINTER

6. 6 years old was the last time he was there for my birthday. I'll be in my room.

(walks off)

DON'T call me for dinner.

DILLON(V.O.)

Boohoo daddy issues that's kinda basic, ironic for her isn't it, being basic. Let's tryyyy Arthur he's interesting.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-GARAGE

A young man on his back, top half below the car whips his arm out from under it.

YOUNG MAN

22 mm.

Arthur now with a bruise forming on his face, sitting on the ground next to a box full of wrenches, passes him the corresponding wrench. The young man tweaks and turns and then comes out from under the car. He gets up.

YOUNG MAN

Towel.

Arthur CHUCKS him the towel. Catching it the young man WIPES his hads clean.

YOUNG MAN

So who did it.

ARTHUR

(Quiet)

Nobody.

YOUNG MAN

Don't play with me Arthur.

Arthur gets up.

ARTHUR

It was in dodgeball someone managed to hit me.

YOUNG MAN

I thought you were meant to be good at dodgeball, it was that fatty Tew weren't i-

ARTHUR

No, No. It wasn't him they beat him too. Managed to catch his fast ball.

YOUNG MAN

(Impressed)

Oh really? Who was it?

ARTHUR

(Whisper)

A new girl.

The young man instantly howls in laughter. SLAPPING his knee he runs to the door leading into the house, SLAMS it open.

YOUNG MAN

(Ecstatic)

Hey guys get down here you're gonna want to hear this!

Two more older boys rush down into the garage. They both look like they play as part of the offensive line in professional American football. They both react with the same chuckle at seeing the bruise on Arthur's face.

YOUNG MAN

Tell them who gave you the bruise.

ARTHUR

(Shame)

A girl. Drake I-

The other brothers burst out laughing. Drake SQUATS down, PLACING his hand on Arthur's shoulder. Arthur leans to the side from the weight of it.

DRAKE

You two STOP laughing! You've seen the bruise now scoot.

The two other brothers go silent. And leave mumbling.

DRAKE

What do I always say? There are two types of men.

ARTHUR

Men who let the world hurt them. And men who hurt the world. The world is a bad place and if you let people do whatever they want they'll never stop.

DRAKE

Then how'd you let this happen?

ARTHUR

She was just too good! She took Thew's strongest throw! I can't even throw like that!

DRAKE

Tew's always been stronger than you and he does whatever you say. Is it because of your physical strength?

(Points at Arthur's forehead)

It's because you're mentally stronger. I'm gonna tell you this once. You're not like those to dummies, that's why you're my favorite brother. You're like me, you're smart. What did I tell you to do to get Tew as your muscle?

ARTHUR

Make him see me as stronger.

DRAKE

You figured out what I meant and now he follows you like a guard dog. You don't need to BE stronger. You just need to convince them you are. I don't know who this girl is but she and everyone else in the world are just like Tew. Once they see you as stronger, they'll serve you. You just need to figure out how to convince them that you are.

Drake arises from squatting.

DRAKE(CONT'D)

You've mastered someone stronger than you before.

(Threatening)

You can and WILL do it again. Right?

ARTHUR

Right.

Drake OPENS the door.

DRAKE

(Smile)

Good. Now come on, the games gonna be on soon

Arthur follows Drake out of the garage.

# DILLON(V.O.)

Ok I lied, also daddy issues, at least by proxy through his brother. I know I'm a horrible person, I don't care. Alright for real this time this one is actually different. Que Sandra.

CUT TO:

# INT:SUBURBS-SANDRA'S ROOM

Sandra sits in her room studying at her table surrounded by books and on her wall notes, multiplication, division and square root tables. Her door room opens.

A thin woman with a bob and a strong voice addresses the little girl.

# THIN WOMAN

Don't forget to help your sister tonight with her homework as well. She needs as much help from her older sister as she can get.

# SANDRA

Yes mum. Hey erm Winter is having a birthday party in two months and I've been getting all As-

### THIN WOMAN

Which is why a party is no good for you; it would only derail your progress. There will always be parties but you only have one chance in life. I've made dinner once you finish your studios come down in eat, you look thin.

(Closes the door)

Sandra turns in her chair gets up and stands in front of her mirror, looking at her arms her face reflects a pain that can't yet be verbalized. She stares at herself.

SANDRA

I need to put on more weight. I'll just get grades higher than As.

She goes back to her desk and time passes she then heads downstairs for a bit we then hear her tutor her younger sister and as then return back to her room to study. The clock in her room reads 1:00am.

DILLON(V.O.)

See told you this one was different this time it's mommy issues. Now that you get the principle. Time to apply it to this problem.

Dillon makes a new file and names it 'Nora Pann-Dora'

DILLON(O.S.)

Let's see what makes you crack.

CLICK CLICK. The screen changes to a real estate website.

DILLON

I got tabs on almost all the stuff that goes on in this district. Property purchases being one of them. Gotcha.

BOWAP!! Dillon TELEPORTS out of view. The retail website has a picture of a house and an address next to it.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

# EXT:SUBURBS-NORA'S HOUSE

The same house can be seen, a giant green light FLASHES on screen everything goes white blurring back to normal a butt gets up. It's Dillon, he wipes the CAMERA

DILLON

Sorry, forgot I was sitting when I teleported.

Dillon hides behind a bush looking in through the window of the house.

DILLON

Alright what are we in for this time.

(Rubs palms together)

CUT TO:

### INT:SUBURBS-NORA'S HOUSE-KITCHEN

Through the kitchen window Nora along with her mother and father all go about helping cook dinner. The father is cutting the food, the mother stirring the ingredients and Nora is washing any vegetables needed.

DILLON

Ok not a great start but I'm sure we'll get something. (Smiles)

FADE TO:

Dillon sits smiling.

FADE TO:

It's now evening and he's still sitting waiting, the smile on his face now gone. Dillon now bored out of his mind just stares.

FADE TO:

Now half asleep, Dillon wakes up at the sound of clanging plates and voices coming from the house.

DILLON

Huh. I wasn't sleeping. You guys were sleeping. I was, practicing mental math.

CUT TO:

# INT: SUBURBS-NORA'S HOUSE-DINNING ROOM

Nora's mother walks with two plates PLACING them on the table.

DILLON(V.O.)

Ah family dinner a lovely event to showcase the dysfunctionality or dichotomy of a family.

NORA'S MOM

Alright let's eat.

Nora's father joins his wife with two plates and does the same.

NORA'S DAD

Another Mom and Dad special. I think we outdid ourselves this time.

NORA'S MOM

When don't we?

(Kisses husband)

DILLON(V.O.)

I would say get a room but they did and it's right next to their daughter's room. I almost feel sorry for her. It's not weird that I know that. You're weird!

NORA'S DAD

Can't argue with that.

(Leans to kiss wife back)

Nora LEAPS up into frame. Intercepting her dad's kiss on the cheek.

NORA'S MOM

Hey!

(Chuckles)

DILLON(V.O.)

No daddy issues, or mommy issues. This isn't great but there's bound I be something.

Nora and her parents sit at the table. Nora's dad looks at the watch on his wrist. Thud Thud Thud running down the stairs. And older girl around 16 hops the last two steps and SITS down and NUDGES Nora.

Dillon's cruel curiosity disappears. He leans in.

NORA'S SISTER

You down for some animal crossing after?

NORA

Ooh I can finally add a dojo to my house!

NORA'S SISTER

I'm gonna need help crafting to build my museum.

NORA

Sure.

(Smiles)

NORA'S DAD

You don't wanna watch Abbott Elementary with us?

NORA'S SISTER

We do buuuuu-

NORA

Right now the dojo and museum is more important.

NORA'S MOM

Alright but if we happen to watch more than one episoooo-

NORA'S SISTER

Wait, you can't say that. We wanna stil watch.

NORA'S DAD

Ladies how about we reach a compromise? Me episode and only 45 mins of gaming.

NORA

That's not enough for both the museum and dojo.

NORA'S SISTER

It's cool I'll help you build the dojo we can make my museum in the weekend.

Nora's eyes light up.

MATCH CUT TO:

Dillon's eyes stares with a pain in his eyes, he teleports.

CUT TO:

### INT:SUBURBS-HOUSE-DILLON'S ROOM

Dillon reappears and SLOUCHES into his chair, it spins and slowly stops. Dillon hunched over looks down at the floor.

DILLON

There's nothing. Her shell's unbreakable.

Dillon goes back to slouching in his chair.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

#### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-CLASSROOM

Dillon sits slouched in his chair. Nora looks at him and stays staring. Dillon doesn't make eye contact.

NORA

So are you gonna tell me how you can teleport and shoot energy beams orrrr?

DILLON

(Looks at Nora)

You are my enemy. You destroyed my early life's work and I will dedicate all my energy to recreating it as well as making your life misera-

PRINCIPLE FRANKLIN

Ms Gidyon!

The door OPENS CLOP! CLOP! And in walks in agent Gidyon. In high heels and a corporate cyan business fit. It screams girl boss.

DILLON(V.O.)

-ble? Is anyone having deja by? Pilot episode literally episode one. Just me?!

Agent Gidyon stands in front of her new desk in front of everyone.

GIDYON

I'm Ms Gidyon, I'll be your new home room and History teacher. As long as you're in my presence you will maintain a distance of at least 3 metres, and behave according to the fact that I'm a teacher, your superior, that you are INFERIOR to me and that will never change.

DILLON(O.S.)

Totally, until you grow old and grey while we grow UP.

Agent Gidyon GLARES at the source of the insult. Dillon is in his chair and he begins to LEAN FORWARD.

# DILLON(CONT'D)

And probably amount to more than a 32- no I'm feeling 36 yr old who probably has 3 cats to replace the presence of a person, and has never been able to find a passion other than looking in the past for nostalgia with rose tined glasses like white girls who think they were born in the wrong era and deserve to be in the 60s. When black people were causally killed for nothing and you could still die from a flu. Who also thinks the term hit and RUN is an advanced version of tag.

Agent Gidyon's eyes NARROW, so do Dillon's.

DILLON(V.O.)

That's right I remember yesterday. Now I just sit back and enjoy watching the waterworks.

GIDYON

That's so cute. Coming from a boy who lost a game of dodgeball to the new girl, has from looks of it NO friends and whose feet still can't touch the floor unless he slouches. Oh and at break you stay inside.

(Smiles)

The whole class ooohs. Dillon's eyebrows LOWER. Agent Gidyon makes her way to seat and sits with her laptop open typing away.

GIDYON

As you were.

DILLON(V.O.)

(Spiteful)

New main quest. Psychologically, financially and emotionally destroy this woman. The side quest of Nora can wait.

CUT TO:

### INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-COMPUTER ROOM

In the bottom corner of a computer screen the time reads '11:02 am'. Dillon TYPES away on one of the computers. Through the window kids are seen playing outside. Dillon's suddenly stops typing and his eyes widen. He PULLS the CAMERA and points our view at the screen. It's a

file on the teachers of the school but Gidyon's details are all missing.

# DILLON(V.O.)

You seeing this!? I mean I guess this can't be surprising to YOU guys watching from the omniscient perspective. All cosy in your bed's. But LOOK she's a fricking government operative. And not like Austin powers, James Bond, or a Bond girl either. She's actually good!

CLICK. the screen switches to a series of photos of Gidyon from the dark web.

# DILLON(V.O.)

I reached out to some friends on the dark web. Kids do NOT. I repeat DO NOT! Go on the dark web. Also parents if they see this and do. That's on you, not me. Moving on. They told me she's bad news like, really bad.

One photo is of her in Columbia, Brazil, Congo, Syria, Iraq and other countries. In all of them she's either leading soldiers. Or she's at the scenes of multiple assassinations of politicians and presidents.

# DILLON(V.O.)

The psycho's led whole death squads! She's at the center of countless assassinations. All for the land of the free and home of the brave. Which means a threat to national security is here. which really means. Something or someone has access to national power that the good ol' US of A wants for themselves.

# (Realizes)

Remember that plot development about possible interdimensional monstera I mentioned-

GZZZR! Suddenly the computer glitches, disappearing out view then the wall in front of Dillon glitches to a futuristic bedroom wall then back to normal. GROWL! GZZR! GZZZR! Turning around a bioluminescent 6 legged 3 eyed monster that's constantly GLITCHING in different places in the classroom but with each teleportation slowly stalking its way towards us. Dillon's eyes cranes his neck up.

DILLON

(Fear)

I hate being right.

The monster's mouth opens blue slimy saliva stretching. The monster GRABS Dillon VAAAP!

CUT TO:

#### EXT: OPEN FIELD-PREHISTORIC TIMES

The monster HURLS Dillon unto the ground, Dillon gets up and looks around. Where a bunch of dinosaurs suddenly run off.

DILLON

Am I in th-!?

The monster GLITCHES and SWIPES Dillon sending him flying into a tree. The trunk slowly falls down. Aloe Blacc 'The Man' starts to play.

ALOE BLACC(V.O.)

It's a thin line between love and hate, is it really real or is it really fake. I'm a soldier standing on my feet no surrender and I won't retreat.

STAGGERING up Dillon touches his nose. Its bleeding looking back up at the monster Dillon's eyes widen with fear. But ten the fear on his face disappears.

ALOE BLACC(V.O.)

Stand up now and face the sun, won't hide my tail or turn and run.

It's time to do what must be done.

Dillon's face changes, his gaze strong as steel.

ALOE BLACC(V.O.)

And be the king when kingdom coooooomes!

CUT TO:

In slo mo over a hill Dillon emerges running for his life as the monster chases behind him.

ALOE BLACC(V.O.)

Well you can tell everybody. Yeah you can tell everybody, I'm the man I'm the man I'm the man. Well you can tell everybody. Yeah you can tell everybody. Go ahead and tell

everybody, I'm the man I'm the man I'm the man. Yes I am Yes I am Yes I am. I'm the man I'm the man I'm the man.

The song continues as dinosaurs watch Dillon be chased through the prehistoric landscape. As he teleports across rivers and scrambles over greenery. Dillon loses the monster running through a small group of trees and hides behind a large rock.

#### DILLON

Think, think! How do you teleport back to the present time? Time started distorting when it popped up. It must be some kind of anomaly; its very presence is not meant to exist at this point in time in the universe. If I kill it, its effect on time might end too. Time to you give guys the long awaited expo of my powers.

The monster CONTORTS it's head left to right looking for Dillon.

DILLON(O.S.)

Hey!

Dillon walks out from behind a the rock. The monster growls VAAPP! the monster teleports in front of Dillon and tries to eat him in on BITE.

### DILLON

Teleports high up in the air. Looking down from above the monster looks almost small.

# DILLON(V.O.)

(Sombre)

I don't know how I got my powers alright, it's one of the other things I'm investigating. All I know is one day I was just your average genius budding with potential.

### DILLON

Teleports back to the ground touching the rock he hid behind teleporting out of view taking the rock with him.

### DILLON(V.O.)

The next I could teleport, had super strength, speed, plus minor plasma generation, manipulation, minor telepathy and I knew much more.

MONSTER

Looks around suddenly a shadow completely shrouds the monster. It looks up. To see a large rock in the air.

DILLON(V.O.)

(Sorrow)

Too much for my own good.

### DILLON

Hand on rock with all his might pushes down on the rock and TELEPORTS right above the monster. BOOOOOM!!!

The Jurassic world GLITCHES and Dillon returns to the present face planting on a golf course. Face still in the ground.

DILLON(V.O.)

All those who think that's not the last time I'm gonna see that monster raise your hand.

Dillon RAISES his hand.

CUT TO:

# INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-COMPUTER ROOM

Dillon runs back in looking into the class and grabbing his bag.

DILLON(V.O.)

Weird, my body doesn't hurt.

CUT TO:

### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HISTORY CLASSROOM

Dillon opens the door expecting to sees full classroom but it's empty only Ms Gidyon is sitting in her chair Holding her phone to her mouth as if she was going to say something.

GIDYON

(Irritated)

You're supposed to be in the other classroom.

Dillon looks confused then looks down at his watch. It reads '11:03 am' Dillon looks back up to see the teacher glare at him.

DILLON

Huh. I guess I should be.

Just as Dillon goes to close the door-

GIDYON

Don't forget your detention. I'll makes sure to have a stool so your feet don't swing.

(Smiles)

DILLON

I didn't do anything to deserve detention!

GIDYON

You left your designated room, which in the rule book can be punishable by detention. But don't worry it'll only be 20 minutes.

(Smiles)

Dillon's looks closer at Agent Gidyon's face. And a greenish red aura shines in her eyes.

GIDYON(V.O.)

Annoying brat.

DILLON(V.O.)

What did she just say!?

Dillon about to close the door suddenly looks surprised at something off screen. Agent Gidyon looks BOWAAP! A small sharpener FLIES out of nowhere towards Agent Gidyon's head she CATCHES it and then darts her eyes Dillon's way only to see the door now closed and Dillon gone. In the hallway Dillon's eyes narrow and he SLOWLY KISSES his teeth. Walking off.

GIDYON

How did-

Agent Gidyon looks at the sharpener and back at the door. He her eyelids LOWER.

GIDYON

Dillon Newton, well aren't you an interesting little brat.

DILLON(V.O.)

All those who hate Gidyon raise your hand. (Raises hand)

I'll find out how to break your shell really soon. Agent Gidyon.

Walking out of frame a locker in the background GLITCHES.

CUT TO:

# INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-DETENTION ROOM

Dillon sits in the room along with Thew who is quietly looking outside. Dillon annoyed SLOUCHES back, kicking his feet Bored. Then GZRR! Dillon JOLTS up looking around. He looks outside the window, CUT IN to the window. On the playground stands the same strange monster that attacked Dillon at break time.

DILLON

Why am I not surprised?

(Sighs)

Everything in the room glitches then suddenly stops. Dillon looks at the clock the second hand goes forward a second but constantly GLITCHES back. Dillon looks at Thew who is frozen mid blink. Looking back at the window Dillon teleports outside to meet the beast.

CUT TO:

### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-PLAYGROUND

Dillon and the monster stand a couple metres from each other.

DILLON(V.O.)

This monster's only after me?

DILLON

Hey. Can you talk?

The monster says nothing.

DILLON

So you're just dumb huh.

MONSTER (GROWLS)

DILLON

Or not? Ok look I don't know why you're after me but how bout you leave me alone. I didn't do anything other than-

MONSTER

Dam-AGED-Timeline-Must kill.

Dillon's face goes pale.

DILLON

(Whispers)

Timeline. I manipulated time!

Dillon's eyes GLOW green.

DILLON

So it's your job to kill me because I damaged the space time continuum.

(Looks at CAMERA)

I've always wanted to say that word.

MONSTER

Corrr-ect.

DILLON

(Gestures to the environment)

But from the looks of it you just being here breaks the timeline.

MONSTER

Not-Yo-r-CON-cern.

DILLON

Okaaay?

MONSTER

GLITCHES in front of Dillon SWIPING at him.

DILLON

DUCKS and TELEPORTS to the roof of the school.

DILLON

It's got limited intelligence, and has a directive of what its purpose is. It has no personal aspirations so it's working for something or someone else.

#### MONSTER

Looks up and GLITCHES after him.

The monster chases Dillon throughout the school.

### INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-SCIENCE ROOM

Dillon punches into a cabinet grabbing a container labelled 'Hydrochloric acid' he SPLASHES the monster with it.

### MONSTER

SHRINKS back writing from the corrosive liquid. Only for its body to rewind going back to normal.

### DILLON

TELEPORTS away.

CUT TO:

# INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-ART ROOM

Dillon reappears and CRAWLS underneath the teacher's desk.

# DILLON(V.O.)

I crushed it with a rock last time. If it survived that, what CAN kill it!?

The events from the Pilot episode replay and the machine infused with Dillon's energy opening up the portal replays. Dillon looks down at his own hands.

DILLON

Oh yeah. Duh.

The monster bursts through a wall and into the room. Dillon gets up from under the table both hands enveloped in green plasma.

# DILLON

BLASTS at the monster sending it through a wall.

# MONSTER

Arises out of the rubble. And as the smoke settles under its feet is is nothing it's legs are along with its whole body FLOATING in mid air. And the there is a semi liquid glowing Shell covering the creature. The shell sinks back into the monsters flesh.

DILLON

If I wasn't the person it was attacking I would be intrigued on the biological process required to do tha-

MONSTER

GRAAAAHH!

MONSTER

EXTEND 3 of its 6 legs.

DILLON

LEAPS over the first Dive rolls under the second but the Third HITS. CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

The leg retracts back through the four holes of the consecutive walls it smashed Dillon through.

#### MONSTER

GLITCHES Hovering over Dillon. Dillon coughing cut and bruised Stares up as the three eyes of the monster begin to glow Blue. Powering up its legs all spread apart VAAAP!!

DILLON

Teleports behind it BLASTING again. ZAP!

MONSTER

Shields itself with its shell.

Dillon looks back at where he just was and a hole going so deep he can't see the bottom is in the ground.

SLAPS Dillon with one of its legs.

DILLON

flies through a window back outside.

DILLON

(Groans)

I can't break the shell.

(Cough)

Dillon looks at the blood on the grass.

DILLON(V.O.)

Internal bleeding. I've got only a couple of seconds and I'm dead. Well if I die at least this was a cool way to die. I expected a mundane death. Fitting of mundane life.

The monster hovers over to Dillon charging up its blast.

DILLON

(Whispers)

Everyone has a shell maybe the key isn't to crack it but to get under it.

DILLON(V.O.)

Yeah and risk getting incinerated!

DILLON

(Turns unto side)

It's all I got. Might as well give it my all at least once before I go.

The monster looks down on Dillon who is in the embryonic position.

MONSTER

CHARGES up and just before it fires

DILLON

FIRES one small green ball. It instantly EXPANDS ZABOOOM! The giant plasma sphere envelops two of third of the school leaving smoke and nothing else in existence.

Dillon's bruises suddenly begin to rewind and disappear. Dillon gets up walking to the smoldering corpse of the monster. Standing over it Dillon's smug grin appears

DILLON

That shell of yours was such a nuisance. Good thing you're soft and squishy under it.

(Stamps monster's belly)

Suddenly the monsters eyes flash open as if possessed. Dillon falls over in fear SCRAMBLING back. The CAMERA CUTS IN to the monsters face speaking perfect English.

MONSTER

You Dillon Newton are stubborn but you intrigue me. You have just killed a chronomaly sent to kill you. A mildly

impressive but ultimately futile feat. We know why you're trying to freeze yourself in time, please don't think your motives elude us. Your shell isn't too hard to get under either.

Dillon stares truly terrified.

### CHRONOMALY

We will send more and more until you are killed. You can run, you can hide but you will meet your end all the same. I would wish you good luck but, I think you know that won't help.

Instantly the monster disintegrates. The world GLITCHES. Dillon sits on the grass outside on the school playground. He gets up and walks off

CUT TO:

#### EXT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-PARKING LOT

Agent Gidyon stares jaw agape from her car window seeing Dillon glitch out now where unto the grass get up and walks back towards the school. Pulling out her phone she taps the screen. And then holding the phone near her mouth.

# GIDYON

Mission log 6. 3:46 pm Tuesday 13 of March 2024. I have just witnessed one of the school students known as Dillon Newton. Seemingly teleport. Highly likely that the child is a supersoldier and linked to the interplanatery organisms I saw earlier today. I'll directly report this back to Shadow Governor Ranson. End of log.

Putting her phone back in her pockets Agent Gidyon smirks.

GIDYON

See you tomorrow, Dillon.

CUT TO:

# INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-DETENTION ROOM

SNEEZING, Dillon walks to his locker getting his bag and he looks down at his hands.

### DILLON

There's forces at play I'm not familiar with.

Dillon's face grows serious. Then goes completely back to carefree.

# DILLON(V.O.)

I'll deal with them later, I mean it'll be like a week until they send another one. Y'know the villain of the week format. Besides I've got an idea for when they do come. And thanks to them I know how to get under Gidyon's shell.

(Rubs hands together)

Walking off through the hall Dillon takes off his bag RUMMAGES through it and throws something on the floor as he walks out of the school.

### BEAT

The small dot has a small green light glow from it and then six legs shoot out of it, it turns towards CAMERA and it DARTS right at us.

CUT TO:

Credits

- 1. Dillon goes and along the way sees Gidyon arrive.
- 2. Nora goes home and we learn a little about her, Winter, Arthur, and Sandra.
- 3. Gidyon arrives at the school and encounters a chromomaly. We see her personality
- 4. Dillon starts doing recon on Nora and follows her home.
- 5. The next day Gidyon shows up as their science home room and History teacher.
- 6. Dillon and Gidyon clash in history class. A chronomaly escapes and Dillon has to stop it.