

ALPHAS

"Children of the Revolution"

Written by
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ACT ONE

OVER BLACK --

HAMPTONS BAY, NEW YORK. 1990.

CUE MUSIC. Emily's car radio plays LOUDLY, Johnny Mathis -
"CHANCES ARE" --

EXT. HAMPTONS BAY NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - NIGHT

DERRICK BERGENFIELD 16, and EMILY BERGENFIELD 18, laugh, more
than just brother and sister -- best friends. Emily, drives
MAZDA RX-7.

INT. EMILY'S CAR - NIGHT

EMILY
(sings to Derrick)
Chances are 'cause I wear a silly
grin --

DERRICK
-- the moment you come into view...
da la da la la la la ...

EMILY
(playfully slaps Derrick)
You always forget that part
Derrick.

They laugh more, then -- CRASH!

RED 1990 MERCEDES-BENZ HITS passenger side.

EXT. HAMPTONS BAY NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - NIGHT

Music continues to play muffled from RX-7 radio.

SOUND of HEART BEATING FADES IN, BEATING FASTER and LOUDER
dominating MUSIC.

INT. HAMPTONS BAY EMERGENCY ROOM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

HEART SOUND BEATING SLOWER and SLOWER -- CLOSE ON FROM ABOVE
Derrick's face, bloody, OXYGEN MASK, his eyes flicker --

EXT. HAMPTONS BAY NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

CHASE KENSINGTON (O.S.)
Oh my God!

Derrick half in and out of consciousness, still buckled into
car, sees a young man approaching, CHASE KENSINGTON, 19,

spit-and-polish, blue blood, Ivy League Adonis.

CHASE KENSINGTON
Can you move? Can you hear me?

INT. HAMPTONS BAY EMERGENCY ROOM - HALLWAY - (PRESENT DAY)

DOCTOR
Can you hear me?

Derrick's POV -- hospital hallway ceiling LIGHTS speed past --
Derrick, pushed FAST on GURNEY by TWO EMTs --

EXT. HAMPTONS BAY NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

EMTs and POLICE surround the crash site. Derrick is half
conscience on a gurney, being put into the back of an
AMBULANCE. A WHITE BLOODY SHEET covers Emily's body on the
ground.

DERRICK
Where is my sister? Emily!

Derrick locks eyes with Chase as they wheel him by an OFFICER
interviewing Chase.

POLICE OFFICER
I need your name for the report.

CHASE
Chase, Chase Kensington.

Chase's name echoes -- Derrick looks at Chase one last time
and then falls unconscious.

INT. HAMPTONS BAY EMERGENCY ROOM - HALLWAY - (PRESENT DAY)

DOCTOR hovering above Derrick, opens Derrick's eyes with
fingers, shining PEN LIGHT into them -- E.R. NURSING TEAM
joins doctor.

DOCTOR
Tell me what we have here.

EMT #1 (O.S.)
Male 16, Derrick Bergenfield, car
accident, possible head, neck and
spinal injury.

POV Derrick looking up at doctor -- SOUNDS now MUFFLED.

HEART BEAT getting SLOWER and SOFTER.

DOCTOR

Derrick, can you hear me? Derrick?
You're in the ER. We are going to
take care of you.

(to E.R. Nurse)

He's not responding. Get him
prepped and to the O.R.
immediately.

Derrick's POV -- EYES closing -- BLACKNESS -- HEART POUNDING
FADES away -- Emily's voice echoing.

EMILY (O.S.)

You always forget that part Derrick.

OVER BLACK --

PRESENT DAY - NEW JERSEY

INT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - SLEEPER ROOM - NIGHT

Lying in HOSPITAL BED is DERRICK BERGENFIELD now 37, handsome
even with his pasty white complexion, untrimmed beard and
hair.

CLOSE ON PICTURE FRAME on TABLE by bed, Derrick, standing
next to Emily at her high school graduation both with huge
smiles.

GOLD BRACELET with the name EMILY engraved on it lays
next to picture --

Derrick's eyes SNAP OPEN --

SQUEAKY shoes approach outside hospital room door.

INT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - COMA WARD HALLWAY -

CHUBBY SHIFT NURSE, 50's, CLIP BOARD in hand HUMS while she
writes, then -- LONG BEEP from equipment BLARES from a room.

INT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - SLEEPER ROOM -

Shift nurse flicks room light ON. Six out of Five BEDS are
occupied with COMA PATIENTS --

Clipboard drops, nurse runs to Derrick's EMPTY BED.
MONITORING WIRES and IV TUBES dangle unattached. Deep
IMPRESSION on PILLOW where Derrick slept slowly rises back to
shape. Gold bracelet gone off table.

INT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - COMA WARD - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Derrick's face, sweat drips, breathes heavily, ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE.

INT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Elevator DINGS-- ANGLE DOWN hallway - ELEVATOR DOORS OPENING. Derrick walks out in HOSPITAL GOWN. HOSPITAL ORDERLY spots him.

HOSPITAL ORDERLY

Hey. Hey! Where are you going?

Derrick ignores him, vanishes around a corner. Orderly runs after him, turns corner then --

STRIKING like a snake, Derrick grips orderly's FACE like a football -- orderly SWINGS fist at Derrick --

ZOOM IN on Derrick's BRAIN, ZOOM IN on NERVOUS SYSTEM, pulses GREEN energy surges through nervous system follows down to Derrick's HAND --

Derrick's red face, intense, veins popping --

Orderly's face, eyes flicker, breathes hard, struggles, then drops to ground screaming, holds hands over eyes --

HOSPITAL ORDERLY

(screaming)

My eyes! I can't see! What did you do to me?

Derrick, shocked by what he did, steps back looks at his hand then focuses on room.

He limps to Admittance DESK, finds PHONE BOOK, flips to "K". FINGER runs down to KENSINGTON, CHASE -- RIPS out page, looks over desk, scans orderly's CLOTHES.

EXT. MORTEN REHABILITATION HOSPITAL - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

SLIDING DOORS OPEN, Derrick now in orderly's clothes reaches into pocket, pulls out orderly's WALLET, takes MONEY.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE REHABILITATING HOSPITAL -

Tosses wallet into BUSHES, hails passing CAB.

EXT. CHASE KENSINGTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Modest MANSION in posh neighborhood.

CAB pulls up - Derrick looks out window, house lights on, a RED 2013 BMW in driveway.

INT. CAB -

He stares at RIPPED PHONE BOOK PAGE, Derrick's crumples in fist, drops it as he exits cab.

He eyes red BMW as if he is concocting a sinister plan. He opens hand, Emily's bracelet glistens off street lights. Derrick kisses bracelet.

EXT. CHASE KENSINGTON'S HOUSE -

Derrick's finger PUSHING DOOR BELL --

INT. CHASE KENSINGTON'S HOUSE -

POV of CHASE KENSINGTON OPENS door reveals a friendly smiling Derrick.

DERRICK
Chase Kensington?

CHASE
Yes. May I help you?

Derrick, with sheepish grin, extends hand.

DERRICK
I'm Derrick. Derrick Bergenfield.
Remember me?

OFF Chase's wide eyes --

EXT. LEE ROSEN'S - HOUSE - SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Music plays softly in background, T-REX, "CHILDREN OF THE REVOLUTION" --

Edge of lit POOL as LEE ROSEN'S face pops out of water, he breathes heavily, appears to be alone.

Rosen smiles, then -- two hands, long RED fingernails, reach around his shoulders.

WOMAN 50's, beautiful, pops her head over Rosen's shoulder, kissing his neck. Rosen returns passionate kiss. CELL RINGS.

Rosen, hesitantly kisses while reaching for cell on edge of pool -- he finally breaks away -- answers.

Woman holds onto him, tickles his sides.

ROSEN

Rosen. Agent Sullivan. Yes... of course I can.

(squirming, trying not to laugh)

I... I will... be... be there shortly, huh? YES. Yes, everything is fine... bye now.

Rosen tosses cell on TOWEL near pool, grabs woman, then kisses her, submerges them both underwater.

EXT: NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Blues MUSIC Plays -- Aerial view of New York City, over Chrysler building, flies through skyscrapers, zooms through Manhattan. NYU Campus SIGN, speeds through Little Italy, taking us to:

INT. NINA'S LOFT - NIGHT

MUSIC playing softly:

NINA wears OVERSIZED NYU sweatshirt, men's sweat shorts, hair in ponytail, no makeup, still beautiful. Nina sits cross-legged on a RUG paints RACHEL'S fingernails a SEDUCTIVE RED.

A very expensive BOTTLE of RED WINE, half empty, sits on COFFEE TABLE with ONE GLASS. Half eaten PIZZA in a BOX lays next to them, empty CANS of DIET COKE line the table.

NINA

(licking her lips)

I think BLOOD ANGEL RED is your color Rache'.

Nina gives finish stroke of NAIL POLISH to Rachel's finger, blows it dry, waits with grin. Rachel spreads hand in front of her. Nina pours wine into glass. Rachel sips can of soda.

RACHEL

I think the color, is... really red... I don't know, it might be--

NINA

-- Too sexy? Scared that someone will notice you? Speaking of noticing, I noticed you haven't talked about Sam in a few weeks.

RACHEL

He's called a few times, left some messages, but I'm not sure what to say? He probably thinks I'm some kind of freak from the last time he was over.

NINA

Honey, we are freaks but in a cool X-Men kinda way. Embrace it.

RACHEL

You just make it all look so easy Nina, the whole dating thing, guy thing.

(looking at her nails)

You know, I was 18 before my mom would let me paint my nails.

Rachel gives Nina an "if you only knew" look, she pours all wine into glass, then takes a huge gulp --

NINA

I always did my own thing; it drove my parents crazy and I loved it.

Nina picks up a SLICE of pizza and nibbles.

Rachel reflects on Nina's words. Nina takes pizza box to kitchen.

INT. NINA'S LOFT - KITCHEN -

Rachel brings empty wine bottle to sink.

NINA

Do yourself a favor. Next time Sam calls, pick up. Don't let your abilities stop you from being happy, lord knows I don't.

Nina's CELL RINGS -- Dr. ROSEN on caller display.

NINA

We gotta go.

EXT. SUNRISE HIGHWAY, NEW YORK - NIGHT

DOD AGENTS secure a major CAR accident scene. Few DOZEN CARS and TRUCKS haphazardly create a maze-like parking lot.

EIGHTEEN WHEELER connected to Chase Kensington's red BMW.

Local STATE POLICE, FIREFIGHTERS, PARAMEDICS attend to crash

VICTIMS. Unhurt WITNESSES giving statements to officers.

A MINIVAN is motioned through by DOD AGENTS. DR. Rosen OPENS side door of van, steps out, looks around bewildered adjusts GLASSES, spots KATHY SULLIVAN.

Nina, Rachel and BILL follow Rosen, each of them assessing crash scene. Sullivan approaches.

SULLIVAN

Sorry to get you and your team out of bed so late.

ROSEN

It's OK Kathy, I was not sleeping.

SULLIVAN

(checking her watch)

It's almost 2:30 in the morning... you must be a night owl.

ROSEN

I was entertaining.

Sullivan looks uncomfortable with the implication; Dr. Rosen smiles.

SULLIVAN

(motions Rosen to follow)

Come take a look over here...

Rosen and Sullivan walk to a BLOOD SOAKED WHITE SHEET over a BODY on ground. Nina, Rachel and Bill stand looking.

BILL

(to Nina and Rachel)

OK. Which one of you had a cask of wine tonight?

RACHEL

I thought I was the one with the super sniffer.

NINA

I had a few glasses. Why? Are you my mother now Bill?

BILL

Oh... we are touchy tonight. We talking a few glasses or a bottle?

NINA

I had a few glasses... geesh. Do I
look like a one glass kinda girl
anyway?

Bill smiles.

BILL

You sure don't Nina.

Sullivan pulls back body sheet. CHASE KENSINGTON, 40, stares
back with dead eyes -- Rachel and Nina wince.

SULLIVAN

Chase Kensington, 40. Witnesses say
he was driving erratically,
swerving in and out of traffic.
Possible DUI caused him to lose
control of the car.

Rachel scans Chase's body, looking down at his wrist --

Rachel kneels down putting on WHITE LATEX GLOVES, lifts
Chase's arm, inspecting BRUISE MARKS on wrist.

EXT. CHASE KENSINGTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BLACK SUV slowly drives by, then stops. POV of SOMEONE
looking outside of SUV windows --

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

He was here but I lost him.

MALE VOICE #1 (O.S.)

He can't be far.

INT. BLACK SUV -

FEMALE EYES CLOSE -- eyes under eyelids, scanning back and
forth. Eyes OPEN again, scans to PARK across street,
nothing.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Still nothing. We need to find him
before they do. Anything from the
DOD database?

MALE hand typing on HAND HELD COMPUTER DEVICE -- DOD DATABASE
APPEARS on screen --

MALE VOICE #1 (O.S.)

Not yet.

BLACK SUV drives away.

EXT. SUNRISE HIGHWAY, NEW YORK - NIGHT

RACHEL
(inspecting bruise, with
her ALPHA Ability)
They look like finger marks.

SULLIVAN
(to Rosen)
I'll get you his toxicology report
as soon as we get him over to the
M.E.

CLOSE ON Rachel's nose, using her ALPHA ability, ZOOM IN on
Chase's mouth.

RACHEL
Well, I can tell you now, there are
no traces of alcohol.

DR. ROSEN
Any traces of narcotics on his
hands?

Rachel scans hands with her ability, then shakes head NO.

NINA
So the likelihood of him driving
drunk or on drugs....

BILL
Is slim to none.

RACHEL
Chase Kensington. Where have I
heard that name?

BILL
Any relation to Blake Kensington,
the hotel tycoon and developer?

SULLIVAN
His son.

NINA
Luxurious hotels, I stayed at a
few.

BILL
(to Nina)
Of course you have.