

FADE IN:

EXT: SASHA'S HOUSE - DAY

A small colonial in Framingham.

Sasha stands at the end of her driveway, at the mailbox, getting her mail.

Flipping through the letters, she stops on an ornately decorated envelope with no return address.

Looking around suspiciously, Sasha opens the letter. What it says frightens her, and after taking another quick look back and forth, she teleports away.

EXT: PARKING LOT - NIGHT

An indoor parking lot.

Sasha stands alone, looking around cautiously.

Lights from an SUV behind her switch on, and Sasha turns around.

Three men stand in front of the lights, making it impossible for her to see who they are.

SASHA

If you really know who I am,
you'd be a fool to
underestimate my power.

SHADOW MAN 1

You won't hurt us.

SASHA

You don't know that.

SHADOW MAN 2

We're on the same side.

SASHA

I found your letter
disconcerting. You said that
a war was coming.

SHADOW MAN 3

It is... Sooner than you
think. But there's still time
to stop it.

SASHA

How?

Shadow Man 1 changes the topic.

SHADOW MAN 1

Have you told her?

SASHA

Told who? About what?

SHADOW MAN 2

Have you told her?

SASHA

About you? No. How could I?
Not enough time.

SHADOW MAN 3

From her point of view, she
only received the letter
today.

SHADOW MAN 1

Of course. That's my mistake.

SHADOW MAN 2

Mine, too.

SASHA

You should also know, I don't
believe you.

A pause.

SHADOW MAN 2

We can understand why you
wouldn't.

SHADOW MAN 3

There's only one way you'll be
able to trust us. Kill the
lights.

The lights to the SUV switch off.

Next, the three shadow men step forward, into the light.
When Sasha sees who they are, her eyes widen.

SASHA

Impossible...

EXT: SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Sasha walks down the sidewalk, alone. As she walks past a
store display window, she catches her reflection in the
mirror.

She stops for a moment, thinking.

Then she takes out her phone, and dials. moments later,
Apple picks up.

APPLE (O/C)

Hello?

SASHA

Apple?

APPLE (O/C)

Who is this?

SASHA

Sasha. Sasha Dare... From
RoseFore. We met at the new
members...

Apple cuts Sasha off.

APPLE (O/C)

Oh, right, yes, I remember.
We traded numbers. Your idea,
not mine. But I wasn't
opposed to it.

SASHA

Yes. That's right.

APPLE (O/C)

And now you're calling me.
Just like a friend. That
makes me happy.

SASHA

Yes. Well... I was wondering
if you could help me.

APPLE (O/C)

That isn't a surprise. So
many people have needed my
help today. I suppose that's
the price one pays for being
one of the most valued members
of RoseForce.

SASHA

You have a little bit of an
ego thing going on, don't you?

APPLE (O/C)

Why would you say that?

SASHA

Just a feeling... Look, I
really do need your help.

APPLE (O/C)

Of course, and that's what
friends are for! What's going
on?

SASHA

Unfortunately, this isn't something I should be talking about over the phone. We'll meet up, and then I'll fill you in.

APPLE (O/C)

Works for me! I better go, I'm in the middle of something, here. But let me know where and when! Bye!

Apple hangs up.

Sasha thinks for a moment, and then smiles, continuing down the sidewalk.

EXT: SASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sasha teleports in front of her house.

She looks around, and then proceeds to the front door.

Suddenly, a MASKED FIGURE teleports in front of Sasha, ready for a fight.

SASHA

You shouldn't try this with me.

MASKED FIGURE

Sorry, no choice.

SASHA

Take another step, and I'll crush your skull.

The masked figure takes that step.

Sasha tilts her head to the side attempting to do what she threatened.

Her telekinesis has no effect on the Masked Figure.

SASHA

Why isn't this working?

MASKED FIGURE

Because I'm stronger than you.

The masked figure advances.

A fight ensues, with multiple punches and kicks being traded back and forth.

Sasha get the upper hand, throwing a hard left hook that knocks the Masked Figure against a tree.

Sasha leaps forward, pinning the Masked Figure.

Then, without warning, the Masked Figure teleports away, leaving Sasha alone.

She looks around, unsettled, and then backs away from the tree.

FADE OUT.

THE END