

EXT. RUINED CITY STREET - EVENING

Rubble covers the street. Feds and first responders mill around a fleet of emergency vehicles, treating the injured and conducting interviews. A TV reporter is on the scene. Somewhere, a child cries. And in the middle of it all, the PLAGIARIST stands, overwhelmed. His costume, a dark coat and cowl mask, is caked in grey concrete dust.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

You call this a quiet weekend?

Plagiarist turns. Behind him is the DIRECTOR, his boss. Though her face is expressionless under her sunglasses, he knows she's angry.

PLAGIARIST

I was in the area and Morrigan needed help. And we were doing fine too, but you'll never beli-

DIRECTOR

I know what happened to her. You should have called for backup.

PLAGIARIST

Gray Ogre was gonna get away! Now he's going back where he can't hurt anyone. Isn't that worth it?

DIRECTOR

Why don't you ask someone who lives here if it was worth it? You're lucky no one died!

She gestures around. Multiple buildings on the block have been leveled, and firefighters work tirelessly to put out flames in one. EMTs load someone into an ambulance next to them. The child is still crying. Plagiarist looks around, his hardening face visible under his cowl.

PLAGIARIST

Sometimes things just get out of control. Like these depowerings we keep seeing. Is Morrigan enough to start investigating this further?

DIRECTOR

There's nothing to connect this to past incidents. You're changing the subject, you-

PLAGIARIST

If we don't look into this, think about how much worse these situations could get. If I wasn't here, there would have been no one to stop him. What would have happened then?

The lights begin flashing on the ambulance next to them, and it slowly begins pulling out of the crowd of people. The Director smirks.

DIRECTOR

Funny. I was just thinking how much easier my job would be if people like Gray Ogre suddenly couldn't knock a building down. There'd be a whole lot less to clean up.

The Plagiarist sighs. He knew that wasn't going to work.

PLAGIARIST

Think of it this way. Morrigan isn't a C-lister like the last cases. And she collapsed in front of dozens of people. These cases won't stay under wraps for long. Your life will get easier if you can tell the head office I'm on it.

DIRECTOR

Fine. Start looking into it. But if I have to come out here again, I'm suspending you. And who's going to look after the most powerful people in the world if you're grounded?

She turns, disappearing into the crowd.

PLAGIARIST

Won't let you down, ma'am.