

THE FLASH  
FUTURE MENACE

Written by

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Based on characters created by

DC Comics

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**"THEY SAY LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES  
THE SAME PLACE TWICE. IN MY CASE  
THEY ARE WRONG."**

- Barry Allen

BLACK.

TICK. TOCK. TICK. TOCK. The sound of a clock can be heard.  
The sound gets louder and louder.

SLAM TO:

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES IN:

***CENTRAL CITY, 2002***

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES OUT:

1

EXT. ALLEN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

1

The lights in the house are on. The silhouettes of the two people inside can be seen. Outside, the wind howls, fall leaves ruffling down the streets. A couple can be heard talking inside the house. *Scratch that.* Arguing. These are the Allens. **HENRY Allen** and **NORA Allen.**

HENRY (O.S.)  
Where's my son, Nora?

NORA (O.S.)  
I told him to sleep over at Jimmy's house for tonight.  
(beat)  
I think it's time we talked about this divorce.

HENRY (O.S.)  
(angrily)  
Nora, I told you I don't want to do this!!

NORA (O.S.)  
This isn't about what you want, Henry! It's about what's better for our child!!

The lights in the street lights and lamp posts outside all BURST open at the same time, darkening the block. Nora and Henry stop talking.

NORA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
What the hell was that?

***KRAKOOM!!*** A red lightning bolt STRIKES the house. *It didn't come from the sky.* Vibrations can be heard from outside. Weird electrical ones.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

HENRY (O.S.)

Oh god.

The house lights suddenly shut off. The lightning bolt starts BURSTING through the house. Nora and Henry SCREAM IN FRIGHT.

In a split second, Henry's the only one screaming, and the red lightning bolt BURSTS out of the window.

HENRY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Nora!! Nora!!

(beat)

Oh god please. Nora!!

Everything goes silent.... Nora's dead. Police sirens start GOING OFF in the distance.

SLAM TO BLACK.

TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK. We hear the sound of something ticking. *It's a clock.* The clock starts ticking faster and faster like it's going off. *It's broken.*

BARRY (V.O.)

You ever wanted to just run? Ignore everything else around you? Run so fast, that nothing else matters? Nothing's.... Existent? I've always wanted to do that.

SLAM TO:

1 INT. MR. GARDNER'S CLASSROOM - CENTRAL CITY UNIVERSITY - 1  
MORNING

The classroom looks like a gigantic stadium. The amount of space makes the room feel quiet. A slim middle aged man with glasses on is teaching something to the small spread out group of students in the classroom. He teaches using the smart board. His name is **MR GARDNER**, late 40's.

BARRY (V.O.)

That's me right there. The boy bored out of his mind.

(beat)

Wait. Let's turn a little bit.

360 to A young man watching Mr. Gardner teach. The young man's completely bored out of his mind. His hand's rubbed against the side of his cheek, stretching it up. His jaw's dropped open as a drip of drool falls down his mouth. His name is **BARRY Allen**, early 20's.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

BARRY (V.O.)

Yup. That's me, right there. Barry Henry Allen. As you could see, running is not what I'm doing right now.

(beat)

Not yet anyway.

The class bell GOES OFF. Barry JUMPS out of his seat and starts SPRINTING out of the classroom. We get a clear look of what he's wearing-- SUPER MARIO BROS Pajamas, and a hoodie.

BARRY (V.O.)

Not the way I want you to see me running anyway. That comes later. Way, way, **way later.**

CUT TO:

2 EXT. CENTRAL CITY UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

2

MUSIC CUE: "EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD" by TEARS FOR FEARS

The campus is several acres of grass and decorated fountains next to the gigantic castle like school. It's crowded with several students hanging around and talking to each other.

Barry SPRINTS throughout the campus holding his gigantic binder. Everyone looks at him like he's crazy. Some people laugh at him. Barry just keeps on running until he notices a girl-- *she's beautiful*. She throws Barry off track with her beauty. Barry accidentally PUSHES into her. Papers FLY EVERYWHERE. The two of them fall down.

Barry lands on top of the girl. They stare each other right in the eyes.

GIRL

You know, I would appreciate it if you got off of me. I have classes to get to.

Barry stops staring at her and comes back to reality.

BARRY

Yeah.. Yeah of course. I'm sorry.

The girl gets up off of the ground and sweeps the dirt off her clothes with her hands. We get a good look at her. She has a sort of punk rock/hipster fashion sense.

(CONTINUED)

She's got a small curly mohawk with orange highlights, a nose peircing, a tucked in Metallic short sleeve shirt, and tight black pants. Her name's **IRIS West**, early 20's. She's a big bundle of blunt honesty and extreme ambition. *Things that Barry's not.*

BARRY (V.O.)

That girl right there is Iris West. She was the complete opposite of me. That was a good thing. I was this shy, lost kid who didn't know what he wanted to do when he finished college.

(beat)

But her.... She was blunt, sarcastic, and ambitious. She had her mind set up already. She had a plan for her future.

Barry tries not to make eye contact. He starts picking up his loose papers and binder and reorganize them. One of his papers starts flying away. Barry's about to run after it until Iris catches it. She gives him a sarcastic smile.

~~GIRL~~-- IRIS

(sarcastically)

Wow. You're all over the place, buddy.

BARRY

Yeah. Sorry. I'm in a rush today.

IRIS

I could tell.

(beat)

What's your name?

BARRY

Barry.

(beat)

Barry Allen.

Iris reaches her hand out for a handshake. Barry shakes her hand nervously.

IRIS

Iris West.

BARRY

You go to this school?

Iris looks at Barry confused and annoyed.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS  
(serious toned)  
I have a bookbag right? What kind  
of question was that?

BARRY  
Sorry. I ask stupid questions when  
I get nervous.

IRIS  
Why're you nervous?

Barry quickly looks at his watch, then looks at Iris.

BARRY  
Why am I nervous? Why're you  
nervous?

IRIS  
(confused)  
What're you talking about? You're  
the one that just said you were  
nervous.

Barry quickly looks at his watch again and then looks up at  
Iris.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
Now you're making me nervous  
because you keep looking at your  
watch!

BARRY  
(nervously/quickly)  
Okay bye.

Barry SPRINTS passed Iris. Iris turns around quickly and  
looks at him confused. *What the hell is wrong with this guy?*

CUT TO:

2A

INT. IRON HEIGHTS PENITENTIARY - DAY

2A

Barry sits in the waiting room. *He's there to visit somebody.*  
He has his beats on his ears as he watches live video game  
walkthroughs on Youtube. *It's a little loud.* The people  
around him could hear it slightly.

Someone walks out of the visiting room crying. The security  
guard looks at them and then at Barry. His name is Officer  
**Darrel FRYE**, late 40's. He was a good friend of Barry's  
mother's.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (V.O.)

Officer Darryl Frye's a good hearted person. He was there for me when everything happened. When my family collapsed. He kept me smiling.

Carl starts walking over to Barry slowly. He says Barry's name, but Barry can't hear him over the volume of the video. The guard taps him on the shoulder. It catches Barry's attention. Barry takes the beats off his ears, and puts them around his neck. Barry smiles and shakes hands with OFFICER FRYE.

OFFICER FRYE

(smiling)

How you doin son? It's nice to see you. You been gone for a while.

BARRY

Yeah, you know.

(beat)

With college and all it's been hard coming here every week. I try the best I can, you know what I mean?

OFFICER FRYE

(pats Barry's  
shoulder/laughs)

Damn, you growin up so fast, kid. It's like yesterday you were runnin in here after learnin you ABC's. Now you're in college.

(beat)

Time moves so goddamn fast.

BARRY

Yeah, and I'm having trouble catching up with it.

OFFICER FRYE

Gotta go. Your pops is waitin on you.

(beat)

It was nice seein you kid.

BARRY

Nice seeing you too Officer Frye.

Frye stops Barry before he walks through the door.

(CONTINUED)



OFFICER FRYE

Kid, I know it's been hard for you these last couple of years.

(beat)

Just promise me you'll keep your head up like this all the time. For him, for your mother, and **for me.**

BARRY

I promise.

Frye smiles and pats Barry's shoulder. Barry starts walking towards the door to the visiting area. Officer Frye goes back to guarding the door.

CUT TO:

1

INT. VISITING AREA - IRON HEIGHTS PENITENTIARY

1

Barry walks into the door, with a nervous smile. He looks a slight bit awkward as he slowly walks over to somebody on the other side of the phone booth. The person he's smiling at is a gruff, and worn down man. He looks tired, but happy to see Barry. His name is **HENRY Allen**, early 50's. *He's Barry's father.*

BARRY (V.O.)

That's my dad. Henry Allen. He doesn't deserve to be behind these bars. He didn't do anything to anyone. He was just

(beat)

At the wrong place. At the wrong time.

Barry sits down at the phone booth. He's on the verge of crying as he looks at his broken down father. He manages to smile through his tears. *He wants to make sure his father's spirits stay lifted.*

HENRY

So how's school goin'?

BARRY

(wiping tears)

It's good. I'm passing all my classes. Getting straight A's.

HENRY

(chuckling)

The usual.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HENRY (CONT'D)

(beat)  
That's my boy.

Barry hears the exhaustion in Henry's voice. He speaks very mellow and quiet with his low raspy voice. Barry chokes up a little. *He's about to cry.*

BARRY

You know.  
(long beat)  
I'm just tryna finish school. Get you out of here. That's all that matters right now.

Henry looks around as if he didn't like that remark. *He looks a little uncomfortable.*

HENRY

(long beat)  
You met anyone new? Like a girlfriend or somethin?

BARRY

I don't have any time to do things like that. I have to get you out of here remember?

HENRY

Barry, your life isn't mine to be taking so much time out of. You need to go out there and live an actual life. You strain your all your energy trying to free me too much. I've accept my fate already.

(beat)  
You just need to relax and start talking to people.

BARRY

I'm not gonna rest until you're out of here.

(beat)  
You know that.

Henry looks at the metal table in front of him, *frustrated.*

HENRY

I love you son.

BARRY

Love you too, dad.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

The two of them smile at each other. They touch the separation glass at the same time, *on the same spot*. Closest they could be to each other.

CUT TO:

1A INT. BARRY'S DORM ROOM - HOURS LATER

1A

The dorm room is absolutely cluttered and messy. There's loose clothes and boxers all over the place. There's stacks of comic books in the corners of the living room. There's two bed rooms in the place. One bedroom messier than the other. *Obviously Barry's bedroom.*

A young man sits on the living room couch laid back and chill. He has an afro and a goatee. There's a headset over his ears and a video game controller in his hands. He's playing Call of Duty on the wide screen television in the living room. His name is **RICARDO Curtis**, early 20's.

Ricardo JUMPS around and switches positions as he puts his mind and body into the game. He SCREAMS and YELLS every time his character has a brush with death. Suddenly his character gets shot.

RICARDO  
**GODDAMNIT!!!**

Ricardo gets angry and THROWS the controller at the door just as-- Barry walks in. Barry DODGES the controller and it SHATTERS as it hits the wall.

Ricardo's anger turns into a nervous calmness.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
(calmly/widened eyes)  
Oh. What's good, Barry.

BARRY  
This is the fourth controller  
you've broken---

Barry picks up the shattered controller pieces and examines them. He looks at Ricardo.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
This week.

RICARDO  
That's why I'm grateful to have a  
mechanic forensics scientist in my  
dorm room.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO (CONT'D)

(beat)

You're gonna fix it, right?

BARRY

Yeah. I'll do it tonight.

Ricardo stands up from the couch and starts walking to the small kitchen. He pats Barry's shoulder as he walks there.

RICARDO

There's an end of senior year party being thrown tomorrow night and you're coming with me.

(beat)

So you're probably not gonna be able to finish fixing that.

BARRY

And you say that why? I've missed every single college party in this school.

RICARDO

I'm not gonna spend my time in this dorm room with an anti-social geek. I'm gonna spend my time in this dorm room with a sociable geek.

BARRY

(sarcastically)

Gee, thanks.

Ricardo opens the refrigerator and pulls out a carton of milk. He grabs a half eaten box of Oreos off the top of the fridge.

RICARDO

No problem, nerd. What're you gonna wear?

BARRY

I don't know.

(looks at pajamas)

These?

RICARDO

(shaking his head)

Hell no. You are not wearing those to the last party in our last year of this school.

(beat)

You're insane.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
(irritated)  
What do you want me to wear then?

RICARDO  
I don't know. Just don't wear that.

Ricardo throws Oreos into a mouth and then pours the milk. His face turns to disgust, then he looks at the carton. *The milk's expired.*

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
(widened eyes)  
Shit.

Ricardo RUNS to the sink and start hurling the chunky milk and chewed up oreo pieces. He rinses his mouth out with water frantically. Barry just watches awkwardly.

Ricardo gets up from the sink and gives him a thumbs up smiling. He starts walking back to the television.

Barry settles his heavy backpack onto the floor and walks to his room. He opens the door revealing his messy and cluttered room with mechanical robots and prototype vehicles laid down everywhere. Barry pulls out a light metal object with wires running through it and glowing blue lights. *It's a mechanical hoverboard prototype.*

Barry throws it onto the ground. He grabs a remote and presses a red button on it. **VREEEEEE!!! THE HOVERBOARD LEVITATES FROM THE GROUND.** Barry JUMPS on top of it and starts surfing it. He rides it into the living room until SPARKS start BURSTING out of it. The hoverboard EXPLODES.

BARRY  
Oh crap.

Barry and Ricardo grab buckets of ice water and start POURING it all over the flames. Barry RUNS over to the fire extinguisher and SHOOTS it at the flames. The flames turn into thick dark smoke.

The two of them sigh in relief until-- the fire sprinklers in the room go off. Ricardo slowly turns to Barry, scowling.

RICARDO  
Nerd.

Barry flips Ricardo off with his middle finger, smirking.

1A CONTINUED: (3)

12.  
1A

BARRY  
Love you too, buddy.

CUT TO:

1B EXT. CENTRAL CITY UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

1B

A couple of **COLLEGE STUDENTS** sit outside on campus blasting music on a beats pill. They're just laid back, chilling as they drink beers and smoke weed.

COLLEGE STUDENT#1  
Bro, you sure we should be smokin out here? We're on school property so we could get expelled for this.

COLLEGE STUDENT#2  
(laughing)  
Don't be such a wuss. Do you really think faculty looks out here?  
(beat)  
This ain't high school. They could care less about what we're doing out here.

COLLEGE STUDENT#1  
Yeah, you're right.

A STRONG GUST of wind HITS the college students. They start seeing SPARKS FLY out of mid-air. Suddenly, a ring of electricity RIPPLES through the air.

Black and red electricity BURSTS out of the ring. This is **Eobard THAWNE**. *He doesn't even look human. His body VIBRATES CONSTANTLY, in the shape of a black silhouette engulfed in red electricity.* He looks at the college students, who are terrified and confused as to what's going on. Thawne just grins at them.

THAWNE  
(to College Students)  
Do any of you know who The Flash is?

*He sounds like millions of demons talking at once.*

COLLEGE STUDENT#2  
(nervously/terrified)  
Who the hell is that?

THAWNE  
Central City's superhero.

(CONTINUED)

1B CONTINUED:

COLLEGE STUDENT#2

There are no superheroes in Central  
City!!

Thawne rolls his eyes and groans.

THAWNE

I'm too early.

***KRAKOOM!!*** Thawne LIGHTNING RUNS in back of the college students. Suddenly, COLLEGE STUDENT#2 is dead with his neck twisted backwards at the same time. Right before they're about to scream-- *they vanish along with Thawne in an EXPLOSION of red and black lightning.*

CUT TO:

1C INT. BARRY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

1C

Barry's in his room listening to some music on his headphones while he reads some Manga Comics. He's in his boxers, TETRIS socks, and a DRAGONBALL Z T-shirt.

He puts down the comic for a second, and looks at a bag. He walks over to the bag and pulls out polyroid photos. The photos are of him as a child, with his mother and father, together, and alive.

He skims through the several photos. They make him smile a little, and then he starts to tear up as he looks at a specific picture. *His mom adjusting his bow tie.*

CUT TO:

1D INT. ALLEN HOUSEHOLD - DAY - FLASHBACK

1D

A little boy runs through the house calling for his "Mommy". His holding a bow tie in his hand. He's wearing a sweater vest over a button down shirt. This is **YOUNG BARRY**, (9). He runs into a specific room and starts tugging on a young woman's arm. This is his mother, **NORA Allen**, early 30's.

YOUNG BARRY

Mommy, I need help! I need help  
mommy!

NORA

What happened baby?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG BARRY

I have to get ready for the  
spelling bee!

Nora starts tying the bow around Barry's neck. Barry looks around, disturbing Nora's tying process. She sighs in frustration.

NORA

Stop moving around for a second  
please?

YOUNG BARRY

Mommy, the kids at school say that  
bow ties are for nerds.

NORA

Well, you could tell them that my  
mommy said bow ties are very  
handsome and in fashion.

YOUNG BARRY

That sounds like something a nerd  
would say.

Nora laughs and fixes Barry's hair a little. Nora kisses Barry on the forehead.

NORA

You ready to go spell some words?

YOUNG BARRY

Yes mommy.

NORA

Go wait for me in the living so I  
could take you okay?

Barry runs out of the room. A man walks in. He's wearing reading glasses, and he looks furious. This is **HENRY Allen**, mid 30's. He's holding a packet of papers.

HENRY

Why're you doing this?

NORA

Because I'm not happy anymore.  
That's what people do when they're  
not happy.

HENRY

I will not let you leave like this.  
How about our son?

(CONTINUED)



NORA

We could co parent Henry. The lawyers could help us work it out.

Henry starts to tear up.

HENRY

Nora, please. I love you.

Nora tries not to look Henry in the face. She looks around and chokes up on her emotions a little bit.

NORA

I know.

(beat)

I know, Henry. I love you too. But it's just not working out. We're both just too busy.

HENRY

How're we gonna tell Barry?

NORA

That's the worse part. I don't know how we're gonna tell him.

Nora sits on the bed. Henry sits beside her. She lays her head on his chest. They look out in the distance and just think. *Think about the future.*

Barry watches from a small opening in the closed bedroom door. Tears run down his face and then he presses his back against the wall and just slumps into a sitting position.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. GARDNER'S CLASSROOM - CENTRAL CITY UNIVERSITY - MORNING 1E

Mr. Gardner sits in the front of the classroom talking about a crime scene scenario. Barry sits at his chair, doodling in his binder. The doodle is one of Barry as a scientist with robots flying around him. Barry looks to the distance of the classroom, where he sees Iris.

Barry looks for something to throw at her. He looks at his loose leaf, but thinks about it. *It's too big.* He pulls out a pencil from his backpack and starts getting ready to aim.

He THROWS the pen, but it hits the wrong person. Barry JUMPS out of his chair and starts crawling on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

1E CONTINUED:

He crawls over to Iris' legs, and accidentally hits his head into it. Iris looks at Barry confused.

IRIS  
What are you doing?

BARRY  
Getting my pen.

IRIS  
It landed over there bro.

Barry looks over to an ASIAN GIRL with glasses who's snarling at him.

ASIAN GIRL  
(snarling/whispering)  
You'll pay for this Allen.

She gives Barry two middle fingers up. He gives her a nervous smile.

MR. GARDNER  
Allen, West, Asian Girl who's not important to the plot. You came to college to work. If that's not the case, drop out and stop disturbing my class.  
(beat)  
I have zero time for this shit.

BARRY  
**SORRY!!!**

IRIS  
(chuckling)  
Who are you?

CUT TO:

1F INT. IRON HEIGHTS PENITENTIARY - DAY

1F

Barry walks into the visiting area. He sees his father on the other side of the glass, smiling at him. Barry settles down in the chair set for him in front of the booth. He picks up the phone and starts speaking to Henry.

BARRY  
Hey, dad.

HENRY  
Hey Barry. How're you doing son?

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Same old, same old. Just trying to pass school and get on with everything.

HENRY

(long beat)

About that.

(beat)

Barry. I wanted to talk to you about something.

BARRY

Yeah, what happened?

Henry starts tearing up. His arms start trembling.

HENRY

I'm guilty.

BARRY

What do you mean you're guilty?

HENRY

I killed your mom, Barry. Don't bother getting a murderer out of prison. I did it.

Barry's eyes widen in shock. His eyes start to fill with tears. His hand squeezes into a fist. He's slowly becoming angry.

BARRY

W- what are you talking about?  
You're lying.

HENRY

(fighting tears)

I did it, Barry. I killed your mother. Stop trying to free me.

BARRY (V.O.)

When he said that, I felt like I just got punched so hard in the chest, my heart bursted out the other end.

Barry frantically inhales and exhales. He's about to have a mental breakdown. Barry JERKS up out of his chair and STORMS OUT of the visiting area. *Henry bursts into tears.*

CUT TO:

2

INT. END OF SENIOR YEAR PENTHOUSE RAVE - NIGHT

2

The party's loud. MUSIC BLASTS ON THE SPEAKERS, as the DJ picking each song that comes on. Young adults drink and dance wildly to the music. *This party's lit.* People take pictures and post videos of the party to their Snapchat stories. A banner hangs from the ceiling. It reads CLASS OF 2016.

Barry sits at the bar by himself, taking small sips of his piña Colada. Ricardo drunkenly stumbles over to Barry. He's holding a half drunken bottle of CIROC. He chuckles as he looks at Barry.

RICARDO

(groggily)

Bro, you know there's like tons of girls at this party, right?

(beat)

Booze too.

BARRY

(irritated)

Yeah well, I don't drink alcohol Ricardo.

RICARDO

You're kidding me right?

BARRY

Nope. I've never had a sip of alcohol in my life.

RICARDO

(laughing)

That's unacceptable.

Ricardo signals the bartender over. He makes a tornado notion with his fingers, smiling. The bartender nods, and starts stirring a drink up.

The bartender hands Barry a glowing purple drink. The drink has Starbursts and Jolly Ranchers in it. Barry looks at the drink, *confused and unsure if he wants to drink it.*

BARRY

It looks.... Um

(beat)

Deadly.

RICARDO

Nah, you're just being superstitious.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO (CONT'D)

(beat)

C'mon bro. Take a sip.

Barry looks at the shot glass one more time. His face wrinkles up in regret. He picks up the glass and CHUGS DOWN the drink. Barry eyes go wide open. He starts clearing his throat and coughing. *It burns.* Ricardo laughs.

BARRY

It's pretty strong, don't you think?

Ricardo pats his back.

RICARDO

Just let it sink in.

BARRY

Am I gonna die?

RICARDO

(laughing)

Why the hell would I give you something that's gonna kill you?

BARRY

You're a pretty wild creature Richie. As far as I'm concerned, you're capable of anything.

RICARDO

Alright sure.

(long beat)

How you feelin right now?

Suddenly, Barry's eyes spring wide open. His jaw drops. Ricardo looks at him confused. Barry looks around him. Everything starts going SUPER SLOW from Barry's point of view.

Barry's panicking. He has no idea what's happening to him right now. He gets up from his chair and starts running through the party panicking. The scenery starts ELONGATING itself every time Barry gets closer to it. Every thing starts to saturate. *He's the only one seeing this.* The party turns into the shape of a circle, and Barry starts FLOATING.

Barry starts multiplying into several color variations of himself. He's panicking, but mesmerized at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
**RICARDO!! WHAT THE  
 HELL DID YOU PUT IN MY  
 DRINK!!**

A gigantic TEDDY BEAR HEAD floats over to Barry, smiling. It's eyes are shining like jewels with it's large dough eyes. *This is how Barry is currently seeing Ricardo.*

RICARDO (TEDDY BEAR)  
 Bro, it's nothin. I just put a  
 small little LSD pill.

BARRY  
**SMALL?!?!? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!?!?  
 DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SEEING RIGHT  
 NOW?!?!?**

Barry's body DROPS through a chrome rainbow colored hole that's sinking into the ground. He SCREAMS at the top of his lungs. *He's absolutely horrified.* His body's CONSUMED by the darkness in the hole.

SLAM TO BLACK:

The block is saturated with vibrant colors. Barry lies in the middle of the street, the only normal thing there. He wakes up, and starts looking around confused. He focuses on one specific house with the words ALLEN bled onto it in neon green. He watches two little boys, neon purple ride to the house on scooters.

One of the little boys starts RUNNING over to the house when he notices neon blue and red police cars in front of the house. *It's Young Barry.* Young Barry runs into the house and SCREAMS. The police officers start carrying him out, as he tries to fight their restraint.

Grown Barry starts walking to the house slowly. His eyes are starting to fill with tears. He walks into the house and sees a bloody corpse on the floor. The corpse is neon purple with neon pink blood. *It's Barry's mother. **NORA Allen.***

BARRY  
 (bursting into tears)  
 Mom.

3 CONTINUED:

He covers his mouth in grief. The corpse starts TWITCHING and CRAWLING around. It JUMPS on top of Barry and SCREAMS at him. Barry SCREAMS back, terrified.

NORA

*You did this to me. You killed me.  
It's all your fault, Barry. Your  
pathetic little self did this to  
me.*

Nora's fist BURSTS through Barry's chest. His blood is made out of cartoon milk and cereal.

BACK TO REALITY

4 INT. END OF SENIOR YEAR PENTHOUSE RAVE - CONTINUOUS 4

Barry JERKS up from the ground, SCREAMING. He's still panicking, but the trip's over. A couple of people look at him confused while the others just continue to party.

Barry's face turns to one of anger. He starts walking over to the bar where Ricardo's drinking different cocktails. Barry SHOVES Ricardo.

BARRY

Why the hell would you do that?!?!

RICARDO

(laughing)

It was just a joke. It wasn't supposed to hurt you or anything.

BARRY

(tearing up/angrily)

I watched my mom die again. Her corpse got up and told me her death was my fault.

Ricardo just stands there speechless.

RICARDO

Dude. I'm so sorry. I didn't know your body would react like that.

BARRY

Well--- it did. Don't you ever take me to another party again.

Barry storms out of the penthouse.

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO  
(to Barry)  
Barry c'mon man!

The BARTENDER looks at Ricardo with a raised eyebrow. Ricardo looks back at the bartender angrily.

BARTENDER  
That didn't go too well.

RICARDO  
(sarcastically)  
It went perfectly.  
(beat)  
No shit it didn't go well!

BARTENDER  
So, what now?

RICARDO  
I'll just give him ecstasy next  
time.

The bartender sighs and rolls their eyes.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
What?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE POOL SIDE - END OF SENIOR YEAR PENTHOUSE RAVE

Barry walks out of one of the many penthouse doors. The place is crowded. He SLAMS the door in anger and walks through the large crowd. People chill near and on top of cars and blast music outside of the party.

Barry starts walking to the back of the penthouse, where there's a whole separate party around a gigantic pool. Barry sits on one of the pool chairs, while everyone parties around him. *Everyone parties except for one other person.* Barry turns to see this person sitting right next to him. *It's Iris.*

Barry just stares at her for a couple of minutes. When he looks away, she continues using her phone. Barry pulls out a pen and throws it at the pool. *He's trying to get Iris' attention.* He starts pretending to act shocked by the flying pen.

(CONTINUED)



BARRY  
(awkwardly)  
Wooooooooowwww!

Barry looks around for a couple of minutes. Iris turns around slowly and looks at him.

IRIS  
What're you doing?

BARRY  
Nothin. My pen fell in the pool.  
That's all.

IRIS  
Dude. I saw you throw it literally  
two minutes ago.

BARRY  
I guess?

IRIS  
Can I ask you a question?

BARRY  
What?

IRIS  
Why're you so weird and awkward?

Barry slumps in his chair, embarrassed.

BARRY  
Sorry.

IRIS  
Don't be. It makes you different.  
(beat)  
Plus, it's kinda cute.

Barry tries to hide his smile and plays with his hair.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
So, you know what you're gonna do  
yet?

BARRY  
What do you mean?

IRIS  
Like... after college. You know  
what you're gonna do for a living?

BARRY

I don't know. I haven't really thought about it. All I know is that I gotta do something to help this person I know.

IRIS

Trust me. You know what you want to do. The problem is, you're unsure if that's really what you want to do.

BARRY

H- how did you know that?

IRIS

I'm studying for my PHd in psychotherapy and journalism.

BARRY

Psychic abilities are part of the course I guess.

IRIS

(laughing)  
You could say that.  
(beat)  
So, tell me what classes you like.

BARRY

Well.  
(beat)  
Nobody really likes their classes. We just go to them for the knowledge we need for the jobs we want.

IRIS

Okay fine.  
(long beat)  
What are you good at? What's your best subject.

BARRY

Well-- I'm pretty good at mechanics. Then again, I have a thing for forensics.

IRIS

Which one are you better at?

BARRY

Forensics?

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Then you should definitely do that.  
If you're doing whatever you love  
and are good at, then you'll be  
happy.

BARRY

How about you? What do you wanna  
do?

IRIS

A wanna be a news reporter.  
Hopefully, one day I'll be Pulitzer  
Prize winning. It'd be lit if I was  
higher than Lois Lane.

BARRY

(laughing)  
That's pretty ambitious.

IRIS

That's what I'm known for right?  
Everyone thinks I'm over my head  
though.

Iris looks back at her phone.

BARRY

I think it's cute.

This remark catches Iris' attention.

IRIS

What'd you say?

Barry doesn't know how to react to Iris' reaction.

BARRY

(smiling)  
Nothin.

Iris smiles when Barry turns away. Iris looks at Barry again.

IRIS

Hey, you wanna go somewhere?

CUT TO:

6

INT. BARRY'S DORM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

6

Iris looks around the dorm room. She looks disgusted. She looks down at a gigantic burnt spot of the floor. Barry smiles at her. She looks at Barry with a face of confusion.

IRIS

This place is absolutely disgusting. Why'd you bring me here?

(angrily)

I absolutely regret coming here.

Iris starts to make her way the door.

BARRY

Wait, Let me show you somethin.

Iris rolls her eyes and stands there, waiting for Barry to show her something. Barry RUNS into his room nervously. *He's praying that his inventions will change her mind.* Barry grabs a steel cartridge embedded in wires and batteries.

Barry grabs a blanket and lays it onto the living room floor. He lays the cartridge in front of the blanket.

IRIS

The hell is that?

Barry presses on a green switch. The machine starts WHINING and SPARKING. Blue SURGES of ELECTRICITY start surrounding the machine. Pixilations BURSTS into the air. They start forming into a--- *holographic scenery*. The scenery turns into one of a futuristic video game. *Iris is mesmerized.*

IRIS (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Why are you in this school?

Barry sits on the blanket and pats it.

BARRY

Sit.

(beat)

Please. Give me a chance.

Iris sits next to Barry, not taking her eyes off of the holographs for one second. She touches the holographs. *They have textures.*

IRIS

It feels so real.

(CONTINUED)

Iris lays her hand on top of Barry's without paying attention. The two of them look up at the holographs together. The machine SPARKS surges of electricity. The holographs change. The scenery changes. It changes into-- a romantic date on top of a skyscraper roof. They're surrounded by candles and flowers.

Barry tries to not look at Iris. *He's nervous.* Iris smiles at him. Barry blushes.

BARRY

(clears throat)

Well-- um-- that wasn't supposed to happen.

IRIS

Shut up, genius.

Iris puts her hand on Barry's cheek and embraces him. *The two of them start kissing passionately.*

BARRY (V.O.)

At that moment, Iris became the girl of my dreams. This being she was the only girl that ever talked to me, the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Everything was good up until adulthood happened.

JUMP CUT TO:

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES IN:

**2 YEARS LATER**

DIGITALIZES OUT:

INT. BARRY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Barry snores as he sleeps soundly in his bed. Dirty and wrinkled clothes create clutter in the apartment. Barry's body is halfway off his bed. There's ripped comic book posters all over the walls. There's one Metallica poster, and a Travis Scott one. A Spongebob alarm clock SOUNDS OFF, the vibrations startle Barry, causing him to JUMP out of bed.

Barry looks at the alarm clock and smacks his hands onto his head in panic. The alarm clock reads 10:00 AM.

BARRY

Crap. Again?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

Barry JUMPS OVER to the other side of the bed, and starts rolling himself through the pile of clothes. He quickly wriggles and slips into mismatched clothes of different colors. He starts RUSHING out of his apartment.

He grabs a big Ziploc bag out of his cabinets in the small apartment kitchen and pours milk into it. He takes a box of fruity pebbles and POURS it into the bag as well. He zips up the bag and RUNS out the door.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. STREETS OF DOWNTOWN CENTRAL CITY - MORNING 8

The streets of Central City are noisy and crowded. The traffic drowns out the conversations going on between people. People yell in frustration and honk their horns. Central City itself is much of Manhattan--- *minus the fact that some of the building have gold plating, and the overuse of statues and building sculptures.*

Barry RUNS through the traffic with his bulky backpack, cars HONKING at him. He JUMPS in between cars and clumsily pushes passed people on the streets. *People look at him like he's crazy.* Barry apologizes as he pushes into people.

BARRY (V.O.)

Life after college was pretty new for me. Living by myself, dodging cars instead of other people, totally new for me.

He RUNS towards a beige cement building with large words inserted in gold plating-- **CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT.** There's an eagle on top of the words.

Barry pants in exhaustion. He rolls his eyes as he looks up at the three flights of stairs to the entrance.

CUT TO:

9 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 9

Barry pushes through the revolving doors slowly and groggily. *He's exhausted from all the running.* Barry looks around and takes the scenery in. *He does this everyday.* He starts walking towards the marble staircase to go upstairs. A man waits for Barry up the staircase with his arms crossed. *He looks pissed.*

(CONTINUED)

Barry looks down and sighs. He looks back up at the scowling man, and gives him an awkward smile. The man's gruff, the sleeves of his button down shirt rolled up, with a husky build. This is **David SINGH**, late 30's. He's the director of the CCPD Forensics Division. *Which Barry works in.*

BARRY (V.O.)

That right there, is my boss  
Director Singh. He's head of the  
Forensics Division-- which I'm part  
of, thanks to the guidance of that  
little somebody from college.

SINGH

(angrily/irritated)  
Allen. You're late. Again. Sixth  
time this week  
(beat)  
And it's Saturday.

BARRY

Sorry, Director Singh.

SINGH

Sorry my ass. Watch you do it again  
tomorrow.

BARRY

(nervously)  
Okay.

SINGH

I want your ass in the lab right  
now. I need you working on that  
murder burglary case.  
(beat)  
Your team picked up some new  
evidence from the crime scene. I  
want you on it immediately.

BARRY

Got it.

Barry waits for Director Singh to say something else to him. *He says nothing.* He just looks at Barry like he's doing something stupid.

SINGH

The hell are you waitin for?!? Get  
to work!!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

Barry gets to walking.

CUT TO:

10 INT. FORENSICS LAB - CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT 10

The lab is large with a confinement unit where the scientists could work on experiments involving hazardous chemicals. The city scape can be seen from the wide windows. Barry walks to his desk and rests his backpack on the revolving chair in front of it.

Two other workers in the forensics lab are already there, doing their work. One of them looks at Barry laughing. He's chubby with glasses, and has a thick beard. His name is **TRAYVON Forrest**, late 40's.

There's a young woman sitting across from him. She's a writing some type of report on a laptop. She has a pixie cut with pink highlights in it. She's chewing bubble gum as she writes the report. This is **PATTY Spivot**, early 20's.

TRAYVON

(laughing)

You good Allen? You look like  
Director Singh just beat your ass  
mentally.

BARRY

Doesn't he always?

TRAYVON

(chuckling)

I hear that.

BARRY

He told me something about the  
murder burglary case. Something  
about new evidence.

(beat)

You guys on it yet?

PATTY

We were waiting for you first  
before we got started.

BARRY

You could've started without me.  
You're more than capable.

(CONTINUED)



PATTY

Thanks for the compliment, but we all know that know the most capable person here is you.

BARRY

Where's the evidence?

PATTY

In the confinement unit.

Barry starts walking to the unit.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Work your magic, Allen.

BARRY

(to Patty & Trayvon)

Can you guys get off your asses and come help?

(beat)

Please?

The two of them get up from their chairs. Trayvon grabs his Subway sandwich and takes it with him.

CUT TO:

The lab is lit with dark blue neon lights. There's refrigerators and freezers with preserved evidence in them. There's a fiber glass bed where the team could examine corpses and severed limbs. There's an electronic telescope on a white table with bottles of chemicals and experimenting tools laid out on it.

Barry walks over to a green container on pulls out a pair of rubber yellow gloves. He grabs a pair of science goggles off of a rack with several pairs. Trayvon and Patty do the same as Barry. The three of them put on lab coats.

BARRY

Alright, Let's get this started.

(to Patty)

Where's the evidence?

PATTY

In the fridge.

Barry opens the refrigerator and examines it. He notices something in a neon green containment bag.

(CONTINUED)

He pulls it out of the refrigerator and lays it onto the fiber glass bed. He unseals the bag, and pulls the object inside out of it.

BARRY

Interesting.

It's a boot with blood and brain particles splattered on the tip and the heel.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Can you please show me the photos from the crime scene again?

Patty walks out of the confinement unit and returns with a plastic folder. She pulls out ten Polaroid photos. Barry starts looking through them. *It's from the gruesome crime scene they're investigating.* There's a dead corpse, a woman's corpse, head SMASHED IN, covered in glass. In the background-- the boot.

Barry starts looking deep into the photos. His brain's sinking into the scenery. *He's putting himself in the crime scene.* He looks at the shattered window. He examines the size of the impact point.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Suspect smashed their body through the window.

He looks at a small blood stain on the carpet. *It's not even that visible.*

BARRY (CONT'D)

Their head hit the carpeted wooden floor-- extremely hard.

Barry picks up a small chipped tooth off of the carpet.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Knocking out their tooth.

He kneels down and looks at the dead corpse. He sees a bruise on the victim's right cheek. The cheek is ripped open a little.

BARRY (CONT'D)

The victim was punched from the right side of their face. It's the closest position the suspect could hit from.

(CONTINUED)

The corpse's finger nails glow neon pink. *This usually means there's something important about it.* He lifts the corpse's hand and observes the fingernails. There's tiny pieces of torn flesh on it.

BARRY (CONT'D)

The victim fought back against the suspect while she was being attacked.

He looks down at the corpse's stomach. *A stab wound.*

BARRY (CONT'D)

The suspect stabbed her in the stomach to move her away.

He looks her head smashed head. He starts observing the gashing wound.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Our suspect smashed the victim's head in with blunt force. They didn't use any weapons. A fist didn't do this.

(turns to boot)

It was a foot. A booted foot. **A steel tipped boot.**

Barry walks over to the boot and looks inside. There's an ID inside of the boot.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Seems like our suspect wasn't such a bright person. He left his ID card in the boot.

(examines card)

An ID card which belongs to one Sam Scudder.

Barry pauses. He comes back to reality, and stops examining the photo.

BARRY (CONT'D)

What was the victim's name?

PATTY

Elizabeth Scudder.

BARRY

His wife.

(beat)

Let me guess. A divorce was on the table so she kicked him out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (CONT'D)

(beat)

He didn't have a preenup so she got to keep everything. Out of anger, he came back to the house with intention to kill her and steal everything.

(beat)

It didn't go too well.

Patty and Trayvon start clapping with their eyes wide open. *They look like they just saw a magic trick.* Barry gives them an awkward smile.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Please stop clapping. You're making me extremely nervous.

PATTY

Barry, that was amazing.

BARRY

No it's not. I'm just doing my job.

CUT TO:

The Judge calls Barry onto the podium. He's holding a folder with files in it. Barry looks super confident. He has a blue tuxedo on with a red bow tie. He adjusts the bow tie and sits down on the podium. He slides the file open and starts pulling out photos. The audience and the clients look at him.

In the front, a man with gelled up hair and glasses. He looks nervous. He's wearing a tuxedo as well. His name is **Samuel SCUDDER**, late 30's.

BARRY

(to Scudder)

Mr. Scudder, did you love your wife?

SCUDDER

Of course I loved my wife! She was my world!

BARRY

Then why'd you kill her?

Scudder's lawyer wrinkles his face furiously. His face starts turning red. He points his finger at Barry.

SCUDDER'S LAWYER

Don't you dare talk to my client  
like that! I will have your career  
butchered!

The judge BANGS his gavel.

JUDGE

Sit your ass down! Order in the  
goddamn court!

Scudder's Lawyer gulps nervously and drops back into his  
seat. The judge signals Barry to continue.

BARRY

As I was saying, Mr. Scudder, why'd  
you kill your wife?

SCUDDER

I- I don't know what you're talking  
about.

BARRY

Really? You don't?

(beat)

That's funny because while  
examining our evidence, my  
forensics partners and I found a  
boot at the scene. It was covered  
in Mrs. Scudder's blood and brains.

(beat)

Not only that, but there was an ID  
card inside the boot, belonging to  
one Samuel Scudder to get into  
Reyna's Strip Club. The flesh that  
Mrs. Scudder scratched off from her  
murder was also tested, belonging  
to-- guess who, Samuel Scudder.

(to Scudder)

So tell me Mr. Scudder, who exactly  
do you think you are fooling?

SCUDDER'S LAWYER

I demand you stop antagonizing my  
client this instant!!

BARRY

He murdered his wife. All evidence  
points to that.

(beat)

Therefore, he is the antagonist.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

BARRY (CONT'D)

Let's not even forget the fact that this wasn't his first rodeo. Smuggling of S.T.A.R Labs weapons, auto theft, aggravated assault, and home invasion are also on his list of activities.

(beat)

This one crime just takes it a step further.

The judge BANGS his gavel down onto the platform. The whole court goes silent. He inhales, and then exhales.

JUDGE

Samuel Matthew Scudder, you are guilty of two counts of murder, robbery, and home invasion.

Scudder SCREAMS and fights restraints as the police officers start handcuffing him and PULLING him out of the courtroom. His lawyer buries his face in his hands. *In disappointment.*

Barry smiles and raises his hand for a high five. The judge shakes his head no.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Good job though.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

13

Barry walks down the large marble steps of the courthouse. His phone vibrates. He checks it, revealing several messages from Officer Frye. We see one of them, which reads MEET ME AT THE CENTRAL CITY NATIONAL PARK. WE HAVE TO TALK. Barry exhales heavily in annoyance. He starts hearing the CLICK CLACKS of high heels. Barry turns around. His eyes go wide open in shock, awe, and heart throb all at the same time.

We see what Barry sees, revealing-- ***Iris West***. She looks more mature. She's traded her wild punk rock clothes for casual jeans, blouse, and a leather jacket. *Iris smiles at Barry.*

IRIS

Long time no see, genius.

Iris adjusts Barry's pink poka dot bow tie, and his bright blue tuxedo jacket.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS (CONT'D)

You look really neat in bow ties  
Allen. I like it.

BARRY

(nervously)

Iris? Y-you're here. Right in front  
of me.

IRIS

(laughing)

Yes. Obviously.

(beat)

How've you been?

BARRY

Good. I investigate stuff now. A  
lot of gruesome bloody stuff.

(long beat)

I missed you by the way. No I  
didn't. Yeah I did. But not like  
that. Yeah. I don't know. Yeah I  
did. Of course I did.....

IRIS

(laughing)

You're nervous

(beat)

Aren't you.

BARRY

(curling up eyebrows)

Yeah. You could tell?

IRIS

You're talking too fast and you're  
not making sense. Just like last  
time.

BARRY

(blushing/smiling)

Sorry.

The two of them look around for a couple of minutes. Iris  
looks back at Barry and starts talking.

IRIS

Hey.

(beat)

You wanna go somewhere tonight?

BARRY

Alright, what do you have in mind?

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Look. I already asked you out.  
Everything else is your  
responsibility.

BARRY

Okay. How about.... Big Belly  
Burger?

IRIS

Fast food it is.

Iris kisses Barry on the cheek. She starts walking away.

IRIS (CONT'D)

I missed you too by the way.

Barry smiles.

CUT TO:

The Central City National Park is doted in greenery and colorful objects. Kids play on the vibrant colored slides while hard workers try to make money in their hot dog and ice cream stands. A Central City police car PULLS UP to the park parking lot. The door opens up, and Officer Frye hops out. He starts walking over to a wood bench. He sees Barry sitting there, drinking a coffee. *He was waiting for him.*

Frye sits next to Barry and pats his back. Barry dodges his embrace in anger. He flares his nostrils.

OFFICER FRYE

Your pops told me you haven't  
visited him in 2 years. What's up  
with that?

BARRY

You lied to me. Both of you. You  
made me look stupid.

OFFICER FRYE

It wasn't a lie.  
(long beat)  
Your father's innocent.

BARRY

So you're lying again, huh?

(CONTINUED)



OFFICER FRYE

No. The whole reason he said what he said is so that you could leave the past in the past. He wanted you to move on, but all you wanted to do was rewind.

BARRY

You know I won't move on till he's out of that hellhole.

OFFICER FRYE

Barry.

(long beat)

He's fine with where he is. He's come to terms with it. You're the only one who's not moving on.

BARRY

Do you see how he looks? What that place has done to him? They sucked my father's soul out of his body! They drained him of life! I want my father back. Not the tortured man they turned him into.

OFFICER FRYE

He's not soulless Barry. That place has made him optimistic and strong, and he's fine with it.

BARRY

(furiously)

*I'm not. Nothing you say will ever make me be.*

Barry gets up from the bench and walks away quickly and angrily.

CUT TO:

Barry and Iris laugh with each other inside of the flashy fast food restaurant. There's vibrant neon signs and posters all over the place. Barry and Iris are the only two people in the restaurant. They drink milkshakes with their half eaten double cheeseburgers and their large sodas.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

So I aimed my gun at him, right?  
And my whole clip just fell out of  
the gun. The dude started laughing  
so I panicked and kicked him in his  
manly hood. He asked me why I did  
it, and I was like "You made me  
nervous".

Iris laughs even more. Barry smiles at her.

BARRY (CONT'D)

How about you? You have any crazy  
work stories?

IRIS

No. My job isn't cool enough for  
stuff like that to happen. If  
there's nothing happening in the  
city, there's nothing to  
fascinating or cool to write about.

BARRY

What do you mean? Don't journalists  
get in on all the action? You must  
see cool shit like 24/7.

(beat)

Excuse my language.

IRIS

(confused)

Excuse your language? I'm not a  
little kid you know.

BARRY

I know. It's just... my mom taught  
me not to swear around women.

IRIS

Nice to know chivalry's not  
completely dead.

(beat)

When we were in college, you never  
really told me about your parents.  
What happened to them?

Barry looks around for a couple of minutes, and squints his  
eyes. He's trying to prevent tears from coming out. *He's  
thinking of a lie to tell her.* He sips a big gulp of his  
milkshake.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

They're um..... They don't live around here. They kinda left after I finished college.

IRIS

Really?

BARRY

(tearing up)

Nah. You know what, I'm not gonna lie to you. My mom was murdered when I was twelve, and my dad was charged with her murder.

(long beat)

Barry wipes away his tears. Iris looks at Barry heartbroken. Barry tries to keep a serious, straight face. *He's trying not to cry.* Barry starts looking out the window again. The rain pours down hard as lightning STRIKES the clouds.

BARRY (CONT'D)

It's raining pretty hard out there.

IRIS

Why're you lookin' outside? You got somewhere to be?

BARRY

Yeah, sorta. I like hanging out here with you though.

IRIS

(laughing)

That's somewhat the confidence booster.

(long beat)

Iris pulls out a pink and blue wrapped box. It's tied with a neon green ribbon. Iris hands it to Barry. Barry looks at the box confused and nervously. He scratches his head.

BARRY

Who's it for?

IRIS

I handed it to you did I not. It's obviously for you.

BARRY

(laughing)

Sorry. I'm not used to receiving presents.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Open it.

Barry starts unraveling the bow tie. He opens up the box, revealing-- a red polka dotted bow tie.

IRIS (CONT'D)

I saw how good you rocked bow ties.  
Then I thought about how good you'd  
look in red.

(beat)

BARRY

Thanks. I'll cherish this bow tie  
with all my life.

IRIS

(smiling)

You better.

Barry gets up from his seat and start making his way out.

BARRY

It was nice seeing you again. I  
really liked spending all this time  
with you.

CUT TO:

Barry walks out into the POURING RAIN. He takes off his Akira themed hoodie and puts it over his head. The streets are noisy from all the traffic and people. Iris RUNS out of the restaurant before Barry's able to cross the street.

IRIS

*BARRY!!!*

Barry turns around with the jacket over himself. Iris runs under the jacket and looks at Barry passionately.

IRIS (CONT'D)

You're forgettin somethin.

Iris kisses Barry. She RUNS back into Big Belly Burger. Barry looks at the ground and smiles. His face then turns back into one of seriousness. He RUNS across the street, in between the traffic.

CUT TO:

17

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

17

Barry walks into the police department, his whole body soaked from the rain outside. The **SECURITY GUARD** at the front of the police department looks at Barry confused. *He doesn't know why he's here this late.*

Barry ignores the security guard because he's so focused on getting upstairs. Barry RUNS upstairs, the security guard starting to chase after him.

SECURITY GUARD

**MR. ALLEN YOU'RE NOT  
SUPPOSED TO BE HERE  
THIS LATE!!!**

Barry RUNS passed the offices and towards the forensics division. Barry runs to the front of a steel door with a safety lock pin. *Barry has no time to enter it in.*

BARRY

Sorry dad.

He BUSTS the door open. Barry RUNS towards the evidence locker. He GRABS a large container with the name ALLEN, NORA taped onto it. He SLAMS the files onto his desk. He drops his heavy backpack onto it and unzips it roughly. Her starts SHOVING the files from the container into it.

Barry RUNS over to the hanging world map and JERKS it up, revealing a string board, with events connecting to his mother's murder. He pulls it off and folds it up. He places it on the side of his backpack.

He RUNS towards his desk to get his backpack. Racks of chemicals surround him. Barry puts his backpack on.

***KRAKAZOOM!!*** **A POWERFUL STRIKE OF VIBRANT YELLOW LIGHTNING HITS BARRY, THE CHEMICALS SPLASHING ON HIM SIMULTANEOUSLY AS WELL.**

The yellow SURGES of electricity start burning through his skin. Barry SCREAMS IN AGONY.

CUT TO:

Young Barry RUNS towards the Allen household. Police cars surround the place. He sees two officers walk out restraining his handcuffed father. His father's covered in blood.

BACK TO:

(CONTINUED)

Barry SCREAMS in pain as his skin BURSTS off. The electricity starts running through his flesh. It causes his body to levitate.

CUT TO:

Young Barry walks over to his father and SCREAMS questions at him. *He's asking him what's going on.* His father just shakes his head, tears running down his eyes.

BACK TO:

Barry's body VIBRATES WILDLY with ELECTRICAL SURGES running through it. He SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS. *The electricity is killing him.*

CUT TO:

Young Barry RUNS to the open house door. He sees a dead bloody corpse laid out on the carpet. *It's his mother.* Barry SCREAMS in grief and horror. The officers starts pulling him back, as he tries to fight their restraints.

YOUNG BARRY  
**MOM!! MOM!!**

BACK TO:

Barry's body FREEZES STILL. Small surges of electricity start forming a yellow force field around Barry's severely burnt body. The force field starts VIBRATING. Barry SCREAMS because he can't move. Suddenly-- **KRABOOM!! THE FORCE FIELD EXPLODES, DEMOLISHING THE FORENSICS DIVISION.** Barry's burnt body DROPS out of the air and HITS THE FLOOR with a CRUNCH, *lifeless.*

SLAM TO BLACK.

**FLASHES** of The nurses RUSHING Barry's lifeless, burnt, and bloody body through the Mooresberry Clinic. The people around the rushing nurses scream in shock and horror at Barry's burnt body.

BLACK.

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES IN:

**3 MONTHS LATER**

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES OUT:

18

INT. MOORESBERRY CLINIC - MORNING

18

The curtains are closed. The room is dark. Barry lays in the hospital bed, bandages wrapped all over his body from head to toe. He's hooked onto breathing machines, while needles transport fluids to his body. Officer Frye walks into the dark hospital room. He sits down next to Barry, teary eyed. He holds onto Barry's arm and rubs it, to comfort.

OFFICER FRYE

The doctors said you're gettin way, way better than they expected. Your body's healing rapidly. They don't understand how, but it's a miracle.

(beat)

But that's not what I came hear to say Barry. There was somethin you needed to know. Last night, your pop was killed in prison.

(bursts into tears)

I don't know what happened. Officers just started running into his cell.... And then all the sudden, I see his bloodied body in the cell, lifeless.

Barry's arm starts trembling. *As if he's aware of the news.* His hand starts squeezing into a fist. SPARKS surround it. Tears start running down his shut eyes.

OFFICER FRYE (CONT'D)

(crying/heartbroken)

The other officers told me it was a stabbing. A senseless stabbing.

(buries face in hands)

Barry--- **I am so sorry.**

Officer Frye slowly walks out of the room and closes the door. Barry's wide awake. He looks around, crying and weeping. He's trying to fight the hospital chair restraints. He growls and SCREAMS.

FLASHBACK:

19

EXT. ALLEN HOUSEHOLD - DAY

19

A little boy rides his bicycle through the house's front yard. The yard has a playhouse and vibrant green grass. A middle aged man stands watches him from the top of the house's entrance steps. *It's Henry.*

(CONTINUED)

Barry's CRASHES into the head of one of the water sprinklers. His body LAUNCHES off of the bicycle, and HITS the grass, face planting Barry in some soil. Barry looks at his knee and starts crying. Henry walks over to him and bends down as Barry looks at his knee scrape.

HENRY

What's wrong slugger?

YOUNG BARRY

I don't wanna do this anymore! It hurts.

HENRY

You can't just give up whenever things aren't goin your way, kid. All you could do is pick yourself up and go forward.

(beat)

No one gets it right the first time. You got me?

YOUNG BARRY

Yes, pop.

HENRY

(messing with Barry's hair)

I love you, Barry.

YOUNG BARRY

Love you too.

BACK TO PRESENT  
DAY:

Barry starts SCREAMING and CRYING. His body starts VIBRATING crazily and inhumanely. All the lights in the room start EXPLODING and BURSTING open. The machines hooked to Barry start EXPLODING. Barry SCREAMS EVEN LOUDER. Electrical surges start crawling around Barry's body. They start RUNNING faster and faster until-- **KRAKOOM!!!**

BARRY (V.O.)

It's like, at that moment....  
Everything in my life. All the bad things.

(long beat)

It pushed me to the edge.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



20 CONTINUED:

BARRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I just felt like running away from  
all of it.

The window EXPLODES open, and then--- Barry's gone. Sparks  
just BURST out of all the electronics in the hospital room.

**\*Note: Every time Barry runs using his powers, he looks like  
a yellow bolt of lightning from our point of view.**

CUT TO:

21 EXT. BELOW VERUNGA MOUNTAINS - MORNING

21

Two **AFRICAN FARMERS** crop and plant corn, as their donkeys eat  
the grass risen from the top of the soil. They walk on and on  
looking for more crops that they could dig out. They just  
keep on finding corn. This gets AFRICAN FARMER 1 angry. He  
starts THROWING his tools around and STOMPING on the soil  
furiously. Suddenly--- **KRAKOOM!!**

A thick streak of yellow lightning STRIKES the mountains. One  
of the farmer JUMPS. *It startles him.* The two farmers look at  
the mountains in disbelief. *Why was the lightning yellow? Why  
didn't it come from the sky?*

AFRICAN FARMER 1

(in Swahili)

God, was that you?

(Subtitles in: red and  
yellow)

CUT TO:

22 EXT. ATOP VERUNGA MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS

22

The view from atop the mountains is beautiful. The haze from  
the clouds fade the view of the greenery hundreds of feet  
below. The sun hits the top of the mountains.

PAN-IN to the source of the lightning strike. Bright yellow  
SURGES of yellow electricity surround a young man. *It's  
Barry.* All the bandages he's covered in are engulfed in smoke  
and small sparks of fire.

Barry looks at the bandages. They're burning off slowly. He  
starts walking over to the edge, causing all the bandages and  
the hospital clothing to BURST off, and turn into ash and  
small flames. He looks down and covers his privates in  
embarrassment. *He's completely healed though. No burns on his  
body. Nothing.*

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Crap.

The frame freezes....

BARRY (CONT'D)

.parC

Everything starts moving **BACKWARDS**. The scene is REWINDING. Barry starts walking backwards into the burnt crater in the mountain's platform.

AFRICAN FARMER 1

(in Swahili)

?uoy taht saw ,doG

The yellow lightning bolt ZAPS backwards towards the way it came from. Everything starts to REWIND until it leads back to---

INT. MOORESBERRY CLINIC - MORNING

Barry starts SCREAMING and CRYING. His body starts VIBRATING crazily and inhumanely. All the lights in the room start EXPLODING and BURSTING open. The machines hooked to Barry start EXPLODING. Barry SCREAMS EVEN LOUDER. Electrical surges start crawling around Barry's body. They start RUNNING faster and faster until-- **KRA-----**

Barry BURSTS out of the window. HYPER SLOW-MOTION as Barry RUNS through the city. Everything is silent. All Barry can hear is a sound similar to being underwater. Everything in the city moves unbelievably slow. *Or is Barry moving unbelievably fast?* Barry doesn't pay attention. He just keeps on RUNNING. Yellow lightning showers off of his body slowly. Lightning hits the buildings as well.

BARRY (V.O.)

Remember when I told you that I wanted you to see me running in a specific fashion?

(beat)

Well, this is exactly what I was talking about.

Barry RUNS on top of the Mississippi River. He's running so fast that the water looks solid as he runs on it. *No splashes or anything.* He accidentally JUMPS causing him to SPEED forward like a bullet.

**KOOM!!** Everything goes back to REGULAR SPEED. The car windows and cables in the streets EXPLODE.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

The sparks rain all over the street and cars. Barry's gone. *He vanished.* Everybody looks around confused.

CUT BACK TO:

24 EXT. ATOP VERUNGA MOUNTAINS - MORNING 24

PAN-IN to Barry, completely ENGULFED in surges of lightning. All the bandages he's covered in are engulfed in smoke and small sparks of fire.

Barry looks at the bandages. They're burning off slowly. He starts walking over to the edge, causing all the bandages and the hospital clothing to BURST off, and turn into ash and small flames. He looks down and covers his privates in embarrassment. *He's completely healed though. No burns on his body. Nothing.*

BARRY

Crap.

CUT TO:

25 INT. MOORESBERRY CLINIC - CONTINUOUS 25

Nurses and Doctors start RUNNING towards Barry's room. The lights in the hospital are BURSTING and SPARKING. Everyone in the hospital starts panicking because they have no idea what's going on.

Barry's hospital room is empty. The curtains on the windows start BLOWING WILDLY. Sparks start BURSTING out of the air. Just before the nurses and doctors walk in-- **KRAKOOM!!** Barry BURSTS onto the hospital bed out of nowhere. *That's how fast he was running.* The ceiling lights COLLAPSE from the ceiling as the lightning from Barry's running hits them.

He puts the hospital bed covers over his completely nude body. The nurses and doctors walk in. They stare at him confused. He just gives them an awkward smile with two thumbs up.

BARRY

Trust me guys, I'm as clueless as you are.

CUT TO:

BARRY (V.O.)

The weeks following my exit from the hospital were even crazier. I woke up with a six pack and a ripped body, with absolutely no idea how it happened.

Barry's sitting on the bench again, with a double scoop ice cream cone. He's enjoying his ice cream while reading texts on his voice. There's several missed calls from Iris. He sees a missed text from Iris.

IRIS (OVER TEXT)

Hey Barry. Just checking up on u since ur out of the hospital now. Wanted to see how ur doing. I miss you(heart emoji).

Barry smiles and texts her back. Officer Frye takes off his police hat and sits next to Barry. He pats Barry on the back. Barry gives him a smile, *with hidden pain behind it.*

OFFICER FRYE

How you holdin up, son.

BARRY

I'm doing alright. I think I'll be fine.

(beat)

I'm getting pretty used to dealing with grief by now. It's all I know.

Frye looks at Barry empathetic. His face then turns back into one of seriousness.

OFFICER FRYE

When do you think you'll be able to start workin again?

BARRY

Tomorrow. There's no reason for me not to be working.

OFFICER FRYE

You just lost your father.

BARRY

I lost my mother too. All I could do is move on. Stopping isn't an option for me. I need to help people.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER FRYE

This world needs more people like  
you, Barry.

Frye smiles at Barry. Barry just looks at the ground,  
thinking deeply. *He has so much on his mind.*

Barry hears a GUNSHOT. He looks to his left, and sees blood  
splattered all over the side of an ice cream truck. He then  
looks at a young man with tattoos holding a gun. *He shot  
whoever's in the ice cream truck.* Him and three other  
**BURGLARS** JUMP into the vehicle with large sacks of money. The  
young man gets the engines running, and SPEEDS away in the  
truck.

Barry gets up from the bench, not taking his attention off of  
the truck. Frye gets up as well and pulls out his walky  
talky.

OFFICER FRYE (CONT'D)

(into walky talky)

This is Officer Dispatch, we have  
some gunshots fired in Central City  
National Park.

Barry starts running to a group of conjoined trees while  
Officer Frye isn't looking.

CUT TO:

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The four men start loading their weapons as they make their  
getaway. The young man we saw from earlier twists his neck  
around to make it crack. We get a clear look at him. *He looks  
like a death row inmate.* He has a tear drop under his eye,  
and tattoos covering most of his body and neck. His name is  
**DANIEL West**, late 20's. Not such a nice guy. Wanted on five  
counts of murder, four counts of larceny, twelve counts of  
battery, and possession to distribute. *Did I mention that he  
loves what he does?*

BURGLAR 1

(panicking)

Danny, c'mon man!! You said you  
wasn't gonna kill anybody!!

DANIEL

Oh well. We had a change of plans.  
Shit went sour, so we had to get  
out.

(CONTINUED)

Burglar 1 HITS Daniel on the arm several times.

BURGLAR 1

You didn't have to kill anybody!!  
You didn't have to do it bruh!!

DANIEL

**SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!**

Daniel pulls out his gun and BLOWS Burglar 1's brains out. His blood splatters all over Burglar 2 and 3. Their eyes go wide open in shock.

**CRAA--** Everything starts going in HYPER SLOW-MOTION again. The front of the truck starts wrinkling up and TEARING slowly. Yellow lightning starts consuming the truck. *Barry's running right now.* Barry RUNS to the side of the vehicle and JERKS Daniel and Burglar 2 from the side of the vehicle. He THROWS them into the air. *Their bodies just float.*

He RUNS to the other side of the vehicle and JERKS Burglar 3 out of it. He GRABS all three Burglars and starts RUNNING with their floating bodies in his arms. He looks around and sees a police car. He opens the backseats and THROWS the Burglars inside. **KRAKOOM!!** *Barry vanishes and everything goes to normal speed.* The **POLICE OFFICERS** in the car feel the car ROCK a little bit. Both of the officers look behind them, and see the three burglar stuffed inside.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Where the hell did they come from?

POLICE OFFICER 2

I don't know, man. The whole city's goin nuts.

CUT TO:

Police cars and Ambulances are surrounding the park. Some Detectives are talking to nearby civilians to ask them if they saw anything interesting. Officer Frye looks around for Barry. *He can't find him.*

**KRAKOOM!!** A streak of yellow lightning BURSTS into a dark alley way. The lightning throws everyone off course. *They're all hit with shock and awe.*

Barry comes RUNNING from the alley, covered with nothing but a big black garbage bag.

(CONTINUED)

The Officers and Detectives look at him with raised eyebrows. Frye looks up to avoid looking at Barry. Barry runs over to him.

BARRY  
Hey, Mr. Frye.

OFFICER FRYE  
(angrily)  
Barry! Where the hell are your clothes, kid?

BARRY  
Um.... Not here?

OFFICER FRYE  
Forget it. You saw that crap that exploded in the alley way over there?

BARRY  
The yellow lightning strike? Of course I didn't see it. I wasn't even here. I didn't see anything.

OFFICER FRYE  
If you didn't see anything, then how did you know what was in the alley?

BARRY  
I have no idea what you're talking about.

OFFICER FRYE  
Barry, why're you actin so weird right now? You good?

BARRY  
Acting weird? Again-- I have absolutely no idea what you're talking about.

OFFICER FRYE  
You wanna help us with the crime scene?

BARRY  
I don't start work until tomorrow so maybe tomorrow.

Barry starts walking out of the park.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER FRYE

(to Barry)

You gotta anywhere else to be right now?

BARRY

Yup. I have a date with Iris West.

OFFICER FRYE

Who the hell is that?

BARRY

(smiling)

My date. That's all you need to know.

Barry gives Officer Frye two thumbs up.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG BELLY BURGER - NIGHT

Barry and Iris are sitting in the fast food restaurant. They're just talking and eating their burgers. Again, like before they're the only two people in the place. *It's starting to look intentional.*

IRIS

How you been? I missed you.

BARRY

Missed you too.

(beat)

Some crazy stuff has been happening to me since I got out the hospital.

IRIS

Like what?

BARRY

Can't tell you that. You're a news reporter.

Iris leans in a little bit. She arches her back as she moves in. Barry starts getting hot and nervous. He's resisting the urge to not kiss her.

IRIS

Not even me Barry? You can't even tell me what's going on with you?

(CONTINUED)



BARRY  
(nervously)  
Umm.... Yeahhhh.

She kisses him on the nose and shrugs her shoulders.

IRIS  
Okay.

Barry sighs in relief. Iris starts eating her fries again.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
You heard about the lightning bolts  
that keep striking the street?

BARRY  
What do you mean striking the  
street?

IRIS  
Like...  
(beat)  
The lightning bolts aren't coming  
from the sky. They're striking out  
of thin air and hitting the  
streets.

BARRY  
(looks around)  
No. That's really weird though.

IRIS  
Yeah, I'm tryna formulate a news  
story about it. It's about the most  
interesting thing that happens  
here.

BARRY  
Central City's boring to you?

IRIS  
Yeah. Think about it. Crime happens  
once in a while, and there's no  
superheroes and barely any meta  
humans here.  
(beat)  
Therefore, it's boring as hell.  
I've been waiting for a good story  
to write. Something that'll make me  
the next Lois Lane. This might be  
it.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Yeah. That's if it lasts.

IRIS

What do you mean if it lasts?

BARRY

What if the lightning gets tired or it's not interested and doesn't feel like striking anymore?

IRIS

Barry, it's lightning. Not an actual person.

BARRY

Just sayin.

IRIS

When are you starting work again?

BARRY

Tomorrow.

IRIS

(long beat)

You don't want a break? Even after everything that happened?

BARRY

I'll be fine, Iris.

IRIS

No you won't. When I went to see you in the hospital, there was this guy there. He was telling me about your family.

(beat)

He said that you dedicated your life to find out who killed your mother. That you wouldn't let you go. I know for a fact that you're not gonna get over it like that.

BARRY

Why not, Iris? They're both gone now. I could just let it all go.

IRIS

Look.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (3)

IRIS (CONT'D)

I just don't want you to drain your mental health on grief. It's not good for you.

BARRY

Iris, trust me. I'll be fine.

Iris pulls out her phone and checks the time. She throws a twenty dollar bill onto the table and gets up. She kisses Barry on the cheek.

IRIS

It's getting a bit late. Do this again tomorrow?

BARRY

Alright.

Iris walks out of the restaurant leaving Barry there by himself. Barry puts on his jacket and starts walking out of the Big Belly Burger. Barry puts on his heavy jacket and zips it up.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. BIG BELLY BURGER - CONTINUOUS

30

Barry looks around the block. He sees the Central City police department and notices the destroyed wall from the night of the accident. There's construction workers repairing the wall. He starts walking forward.

BARRY (V.O.)

At that point, I didn't know what to make of my life. I wanted to help people since I was little. I was doing that.

(long beat)

But I forgot about making myself happy. Looking for what I want. Of course, Iris was a part of that.

He continues to walk for blocks, until he passes a Costume shop. He turns back around and walks into the place. The name of the place--- **FORWARD CITY**. Their slogan--- **IT ALL STARTS HERE!! RUN FAST FOR SALES!!** *Not on the nose whatsoever.*

CUT TO:

31 INT. FORWARD CITY COSTUME SHOP - CONTINUOUS

31

The costume shop is pretty small. There's a large variety of horror masks and superhero costumes. The **CASHIER** watches Youtube on his phone as he chews gum. Barry walks over to a rack of one piece spandex outfits. One specific one catches his eye. It's red, with cute yellow bears on it. He grabs it off the rack.

Barry walks over to the cash register and drops the bag with the spandex suit on the table.

CASHIER

(confused)

You know Halloween passed months ago, right?

BARRY

(winks at Cashier and gives a thumbs up)

Still hear for me.

CASHIER

Alright. If you say so weirdo.

The cashier scans the barcode on the bag and throws it in a plastic bag with the store's logo on it. Barry hands the cashier a twenty dollar bill. The cashier hands Barry the bag in return.

BARRY (V.O.)

That Fluffy the Bear spandex suit size medium men changed my life forever.

Barry walks out of the store smiling. Not a regular smile. *The smile of a person who's about to make a change.*

CUT TO:

31A INT. BIG SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

31A

All the lights in the house are shut off. A middle aged man sleeps in a bed. He moves around a little uncomfortably. His name is **Marsden JAMES**, late 40's. He's a case winning attorney who failed to find justice in one case. *But that comes later.* Next to James, his wife, **MARIANNE** sleeps soundly.

James hears a SIZZLING sound coming from downstairs. *An intruder??* He opens up the house cabinet and pulls out a pistol. He slowly creeps up from the bed and stands up.

(CONTINUED)

He starts walking down the stairs, pistol raised in front of him. Suddenly, James JUMPS off of the staircase and SPINS around to aim in every direction.

There's nothing there....

James pants heavily, in fear. Sweat perspires from his forehead. His body trembles.

Silence.....

A red lightning bolt EXPLODES out of the dark and SMASHES James into the wall. *It's Thawne.* James looks him in the eyes, fear lit in them.

JAMES

Oh god!! Please don't kill me  
please!!

THAWNE

(laughing)  
Marsden James.  
(beat)  
The Trophy Attorney. You won every  
case except for one. The Allens.  
(beat)  
That's where you fucked up.

JAMES

Why do you care? What do you want?

THAWNE

Barry Allen. I'm on a mission. An  
extremely personal one. It involves  
Barry Allen.

JAMES

What the hell does that have to do  
with me!!

THAWNE

You're part of the scavenger hunt.

Thawne VIBRATES his arm RAPIDLY. Red electricity RUNS through his hand WILDLY. Marianne walks down the staircase confused. Thawne grins.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Here comes the bride.

A red lightning bolt SHOOTS out of his hand and RIPS through Marianne's chest. Her intestines EXPLODE out of the other end burnt to ash. Her body SMASHES into the wall with a CRUNCH.

(CONTINUED)

James lets out a scream that's cut short when Thawne EXPLODES his fist through his head, *severing it*.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Gotta leave my mark.

Thawne vibrates his finger and carves something into the wall. *A devil smiley face.*

CUT TO:

The bank is gigantic. Several people sit and conference with the businessmen and women. There's a steel door in the center of the place, guarded by two SWAT agents in protective gear. Security guards watch the two front doors and the revolving doors. One of the security guards notices an armored truck SWERVING towards the glass door.

The armored truck SMASHES into the glass doors, SHATTERING them into millions of pieces and killing the security guards. Someone in the armored truck HITS THE BRAKES. Three men HOP out of the armored vehicle.

The first one, *skin so burnt it looks like flesh* laughs maniacally at all the dead security guards. He's wearing steel armor on top of brown flame protective clothing. His name is **MICK Rory**, late 30's. *Don't fuck with him. He has blow torch gauntlets.* He's wanted for 36 counts of murder, 100 counts of larceny, and 360 counts of arson and property damage. *Did I mention he has schizophrenia?*

The second man, is wearing steel armor on top of his standard Krenshaw blood attire. This man is **MARLON Price**, late 30's. Two counts of murder. One count of rape. *Amateur compared to the other two.*

Finally, their leader. He's wearing a sleeveless leather blue and white jacket on top of blue and white winter clothing. He has his white leather hoodie on with silver goggles on. He's holding a large mechanical gun. His name is **LORENZO Snart**, late 30's. Total badass. 10 times the counts Mick has.

MICK

*IT'S A BOUTTA GET REAL HOT UP IN  
THIS BITCH!!*

Mick laughs comically and maniacally. Lorenzo SMACKS Mick in the back of his head.

(CONTINUED)

LORENZO

Yo stop actin like a crackhead and  
melt that safe open.

Mick growls at Lorenzo. He starts RUNNING over to the safe, laughing maniacally. He aims both of his blow torches and BLASTS flames at the safe. He just stands there, whisteling as the flames *slowly* burn through the steel safe.

MICK

This might take a while.

Lorenzo looks at Mick, irritated and angrily. He STORMS over to him and PUSHES him out of the way.

LORENZO

How much more can I take of your  
stupid ass.

He takes a suitcase with mechanical weapons in it. Lorenzo kicks the suitcase.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

You're supposed to open it with  
these shits. Can I not rely on you  
for anything?

MICK

Yes, you can.

Lorenzo SLAPS Mick in the back of the head again.

LORENZO

Nigga shut yo retarded ass up!!

Mick PUNCHES Lorenzo in the chest, and the two of them start fighting. Lorenzo KICKS Mick in the groin, and Mick SLAPS him in the face. Marlon RUNS over to the two of them, and starts breaking up the fight.

MARLON

Can the both of ya'll stop actin  
like little kids?

**BLAM! BLAM!** One of the security guards FIRES pistol rounds at the three criminals. Lorenzo loads his mechanical blaster with a steel cartridge battery. The cartridge glows blue, with mist ascending from it.

Lorenzo PULLS THE TRIGGER. A blue icy substance SHOOTs out of the blaster's barrel and HITS the security guard's head. *The guard's head is frozen solid.* It SHATTERS to PIECES as it hits the bank's marble floors.

(CONTINUED)

MARLON (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Ooh shit, I gotta get me one of those. What else does it do?

LORENZO

That's all it does. Freezes shit. I stole it from S.T.A.R Labs a while back.

(to Mick)

Yo, get back to workin on that safe. We don't got all day.

***KRAKOOM!!!*** Barry BURSTS into the bank out of nowhere. He's wearing the red spandex outfit he bought from the costume shop. It's burned, pieces of it bursting and spark off. He's engulfed in yellow electricity.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

(laughing/smiling)

Now, who the fuck is this nigga?

BARRY

I'm-- um, I don't know yet. I don't really have a superhero name yet.

(serious toned)

All I know is that I'm here to bust whatever stupid shenanigans you assholes are up to.

LORENZO

(laughing)

Assholes? How so?

BARRY

You're criminals. Criminals are assholes.

LORENZO

(bursting into laughter)

We're the criminals? This comin from the dumbass who's flashin his ass off to everybody in this goddamn bank.

BARRY

What're you talkin about?

The three criminals burst into laughter. Barry starts looking around confused until he looks in a mirror-- ***his ass is hanging out the back of the spandex!!!*** Barry's eyes go wide open in shock. *He's speechless.*

(CONTINUED)



32 CONTINUED: (3)

The frame freezes....

BARRY (V.O.)  
I'm telling you. This suit changed  
everything.

***KRAKOOM!!*** In a FLASH OF LIGHTNING, Lorenzo's body's  
SLAMMED into the front of the truck, Mick is FLOORED  
unconscious, and Marlon is held onto American flag pole by  
his boxers. *A wedgy. All of this happens at the same time.*

CUT TO:

33 EXT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 33

A strike of yellow lightning HITS an alley in between the  
police department and a Chinese Food Restaurant. Of course,  
the lightning didn't come from the sky. It came from the  
bank. That strike of lightning is Barry.

Barry's completely nude. He covers his frontal privates with  
newspapers as he runs over to his heavy bookbag that he left  
in the alley and zips it open. He pulls out a pair of clothes  
and starts putting them on.

CUT TO:

34 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER 34

Barry starts walking through the Police Department. Singh is  
waiting for him at the top of the staircase. Barry sighs.  
*Here it comes.* He goes to the staircase and starts walking  
up. *Singh gives him the coldest scowl you'll ever see in your  
lifetime.* He has his arms crossed.

SINGH  
(to Barry)  
I don't remember lunch breaks being  
two hours long, Allen.

BARRY  
I had a lot of Taco Bell. Had to  
empty it out.

SINGH  
Keep that crap to yourself. You're  
making me very uncomfortable. Say  
something like that again, you're  
fired.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Yes boss.

SINGH

Anyway, there's a murder scene that needs some investigating. I need you at the scene ASAP. After that, your shift's over.

(beat)

You're getting partnered up with one of the Rookies.

Barry slaps his face with his palm.

BARRY

Seriously?

SINGH

Kid's name is Ricardo Curtis. He has a year worth of military training.

Barry's eyes widen in surprise. *Ricardo's back?*

BARRY

When do you want us to report to the crime scene?

SINGH

As soon as possible.

A young chiseled man with a face tattoo walks over to the two of them. He's wearing a leather jacket and cargo pants. This man is ***Ricardo Curtis***. The immature party boy from 2 years ago.

Director Singh signals Ricardo to Barry.

SINGH (CONT'D)

(to Barry)

Here comes your new partner right now. Ricardo Curtis, Barry Allen. Barry Allen, Ricardo Curtis.

The two of them shake hands. They recognize each other and then they smile.

RICARDO

(smiling)

It's been way too long, Allen.

BARRY

Same to you Ric.

(CONTINUED)

SINGH  
(confused)  
You two know each other?

BARRY  
Yeah. We were roommates in college.

SINGH  
Good for you, I don't care.  
Whatever you do, don't go shooting  
up the city like cowboys while you  
do your catching up.

Barry gives Singh two thumbs up.

BARRY  
Got it.

SINGH  
Put your fingers down. You're  
making me real nervous.

BARRY  
(puts down fingers)  
Sorry sir.

SINGH  
Get to that crime scene like I  
said.

BARRY  
Where is it?

SINGH  
9139 Broome Street.

BARRY  
Got it.

Barry and Ricardo start walking out of the police department.  
Ricardo pulls out a cigarette and starts lighting it up.

CUT TO:

The two of them walk over to a classic Black and White CCPD cop car. They HOP into both sides of the car. Ricardo shuts his door closed and rolls down the window. Barry just looks at him awkwardly. *Does he know that I'm in here?* He just continues to smoke his cigarette. He looks over to Barry and squints at him confused.

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO

What's wrong? You want me to turn  
on the radio?

(beat)

Guess I will.

Ricardo turns on the radio. "SCRUBS" by TLC starts playing. Ricardo nods his head and jams to the music. His eyes are closed. He's feeling the beat.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

This.... Song.... Is.... The shit.

BARRY (V.O.)

At that moment, when I thought  
Ricardo had become a hardened  
military badass, I realized he was  
exactly the same.

Barry looks at him with an awkward smile, slumping in his seat. Ricardo starts singing along with Chilli.

RICARDO

(singing along)

Right on the passenger side of his  
best friend's ride, trying to holla  
at me.

Ricardo stops singing along and pulls out his phone. He starts reading his texts and laughing out loud. Barry rolls his eyes.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

(to Barry)

You hungry?

BARRY

Nope.

RICARDO

Well, I'm hungry. Let's go get  
somethin to eat.

BARRY

(irritated)

We gotta get to the crime scene  
first. Somebody could tamper with  
the evidence if we're not there on  
time.

RICARDO

Oh trust me man. It'll be fine.  
We'll get there right on time.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

No we won't, because we're getting you food.

RICARDO

We'll be early in my mind. If we're early in my mind, then everything'll be fine.

BARRY

This was a mistake.

RICARDO

Nah bro. It's destiny.

Ricardo STOMPS on the gas pedal. The police car starts SPEEDING through the streets, Ricardo cheering.

CUT TO:

Ricardo and Barry walk out of the restaurant. Ricardo's holding a sand bag with food in it. He has a large cup of soda in the other hand. He sips from it. Barry puts his hands in hoodie pockets. They walk to the car. Ricardo jumps on the roof and starts sipping.

Barry looks at Ricardo confused. Ricardo just sits on the roof looking out at the Central City skyline. He smokes his cigarette as he watches.

RICARDO

This city's boring as hell. There's no action here.

BARRY

What'd you expect?

RICARDO

Some CSI type shit! Shoot outs all over the place, mystery, and just straight up action.

BARRY

You don't get that too often here. This place is pretty quiet.

RICARDO

Boring!!  
(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

RICARDO (CONT'D)

Lets go to the crime scene or  
somethin. There must be some shoot  
outs going on over there.

BARRY

Don't get your hopes up.

The two of them get inside the car.

CUT TO:

37 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

37

Barry's close to falling asleep. Ricardo listens to the  
nineties hip hop station. He dances along to the music a  
little bit as he listens to it. He hums a little bit too.  
Barry gets a little annoyed by the humming.

Ricardo looks at Barry and starts laughing.

RICARDO

How's life been bro? Everything's  
been alright with you?

BARRY

Yeah. Life's fine. It was perfect  
without you in it.

RICARDO

(long beat)

Look. If you're still pissed about  
what happened in college, then I'm  
sorry. It was a dick move.

BARRY

I could care less about that.

RICARDO

Then what're you so mad about?

BARRY

It's been two years and you haven't  
changed one bit. You're still the  
same irresponsible dickhead from  
college.

RICARDO

Maybe that's just my personality.

BARRY

Did you not learn anything from the  
army?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

RICARDO  
(laughing)  
Army? I wasn't in the army. I went  
to training, but I never went to  
the army. That's death.

BARRY  
Shoulda known.

CUT TO:

38 EXT. 9139 BROOME STREET - NIGHT

38

The CCPD cop car PULLS UP to the house. There's other cop cars there as well. Officers and Detectives look around the crime scene. Barry takes his heavy backpack from the backseat of the car and pulls out a Polaroid camera.

Ricardo and Barry walk up the entrance steps for the house. Barry examines the place from the outside. There's no broken glass or signs of destroyed property.

Barry looks intrigued.

CUT TO:

39 INT. 9139 BROOME STREET - CONTINUOUS

39

Barry and Ricardo walk into the house. Ricardo looks around confused. *There isn't really any signs of break in.* The windows are intact, as well as the furniture.

Barry looks over to the lamps, *confused*. He starts walking over to each lamp. The glass bulbs are all shattered open, *like they bursted*. He looks all over the house. Nothing is damaged but the light bulbs.

Barry takes photos of these abnormalities. He gets up and starts walking forward.

BARRY  
What the hell?

RICARDO  
What's good?

BARRY  
Everything in the house is intact  
but the light bulbs. There's no  
signs of break in.

(CONTINUED)

RICARDO

Let's go look at the body.

Barry and Ricardo walk into an office like room. There's a working desk with a laptop on it. A devil smiley face is singed into the laptop screen.

Barry looks down at the carpet. A dead corpse lies on the ground, bloody and twisted. There's slash marks all over the body, and the head is brutally twisted backwards.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

(disgusted/shocked)

Shit.

Ricardo turns around and holds his stomach. He leans over one of the lamp desks. *He's trying to pull himself together.* Barry takes a photo of the body.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

That doesn't phase you?!?

BARRY

It's my job. Of course it doesn't.  
What's the name of the victim.

RICARDO

Michael Cartegany?

BARRY

He worked on the case of my  
mother's murder.

RICARDO

That's pretty deep.

Barry looks left and right, at both windows on the sides of the house. *They're both perfectly fine.*

BARRY

This doesn't click whatsoever.  
There's no signs of blood or broken  
furniture anywhere else in the  
house. The light bulbs are bursted  
but everything else is intact.

RICARDO

You think it was a meta-human?

BARRY

Can't be. This city has no meta-  
humans.

(CONTINUED)



RICARDO

Things could change in the blink of an eye, Barry. You don't know.

(beat)

Maybe it was the yellow lightning bolt everyone's talkin about.

BARRY

No it wasn't him..... I mean it.

RICARDO

You just said him.

BARRY

Nope. Don't know what you're talking about.

CUT TO:

39A INT. FORENSICS LAB - CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT ~~39A~~

Barry sits in the lab by himself, emptied cups of coffee all around him. He's sleeping. Patty walks into the lab and taps Barry on the shoulder. Barry JUMPS up startled. He looks at Patty with his eyes, barely opened. He starts rubbing them.

PATTY

Barry, you do know that nobody's stopping you from going home right? Your shift's over.

BARRY

I can't, Patty. I just can't.

Barry runs over to the NORA ALLEN box and starts skimming through it.

PATTY

Why do you do that everyday?

BARRY

What?

PATTY

You always check that evidence box.

BARRY

Because something's not right with it.

(CONTINUED)

PATTY

What do you mean? They caught the guy who did it already.

BARRY

No they didn't. They caught the wrong person, Patty.

PATTY

What makes you say that?

BARRY

How do you prosecute somebody just because his family was having problems and he was just there when it happened?

(beat)

No evidence no nothing. They just decided to prosecute him.

PATTY

Why do you care so much?

BARRY

Because he's my father, Patty. My father died without receiving the freedom he deserved! He didn't kill my mom!! I know he didn't!!

Patty looks at Barry with widened, teary eyes.

PATTY

Barry, I'm so sorry. I didn't know.

BARRY

Nobody does. I pretend that last name's just a coincidence and everyone runs with it.

Patty sits in her chair silently, and just looks around. *This whole ordeal is just really awkward.*

BARRY (CONT'D)

(to Patty)

Did you always want to be a forensics scientist?

(long beat)

PATTY

Actually, no. Once upon time I wanted to be a fashion designer.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

What happened?

PATTY

My dad was killed in a bank shooting.

(beat)

The suspect was Mark Mardon. My dad would still be here if I hadn't ditched him to go to that rave.

(bursts into tears)

I spend every day thinking about that fact. My father's death is my fault.

BARRY

No it isn't. It was gonna happen either way, Patty.

PATTY

No.

(sniffles)

It would've been me instead.

Barry wraps his arms around Patty as she sobs in his arms. *They both took this job because of grief.*

CUT TO:

Barry opens the door to the cluttered apartment and drops his bookbag onto the floor. He walks to the couch and JUMPS onto it. He grabs the remote for the wide-screen television and turns it on. He switches channels until the television tunes in to Adult Swim. They're showing DRAGONBALL Z KAI.

**KRAK!!** Barry SUPER SPEEDS to the refrigerator. He opens it and pulls out a cream soda. He walks over to the couch and sits back down. As he's drinking the cream soda, he realizes that his clothes are singed with some smoke on his boxers.

BARRY (V.O.)

At this moment, I decided to take a step forward in my new hobby.

(beat)

Well, not really new because I've always helped people. More like....  
The other side of my hobby.

Barry walks into his bedroom. He opens a large closet with Japanese Anime and Superhero comic posters.

(CONTINUED)

Abandoned robotic projects and handmade mechanics tumble out of the closet. Barry smiles. He pulls out boxes and boxes of mechanics tools.

"SPEED DEMON" by Michael Jackson starts playing on queue.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

- Barry searches the internet for atmospheric protective material. He finds information on the metal used to build the space shuttle. He pays attention to one thing. *Titanium Alloy*.

- Barry starts using his SUPER SPEED to read hundreds of books on space shuttles, and the making of them.

BARRY (V.O.)

To get this started, we'll try titanium first.

- Barry's sculpting armory pieces out of titanium alloy. He starts spray painting them red, and drawing teddy bears over the red. Barry dresses up in a Speedo swim suit and starts strapping the steel armor over it. He puts on swimming goggles over it.

- Three criminals are engaging in a shoot out with a couple of police officers. One of the officers is shot. The police sirens and street lights start acting up.

**KRAKOOM!!** Barry SPEEDS into the scene in a blinding flash of light. His arms are crossed, a smile across his face. He's on the hood of the criminal's car, staring right at them. Suddenly, SURGES of electricity start surrounding Barry. They get stronger and stronger, and then **KRAK!!** Barry's ELECTROCUTED.

Frame freezes...

BARRY (V.O.)

Note to self. Don't you dare use titanium ever again.

- Barry searches the internet for friction proof material. He looks for sales including friction resistant silicon. *Barry's intrigued.*

- The silicon arrives. Barry RIPS a piece off and SPEEDS through the city, and back to his apartment with it. His clothes BURST out of existence, *but the silicon doesn't.*

(CONTINUED)

Barry's eyes widen with excitement and ecstasy. He starts JUMPING up and down in excitement.

BARRY (V.O.)

Note to self. This shit is definitely going on the cutting room floor.

- Barry searches the internet for Nomex clothe material. He orders the material off of amazon and Home Depot.

BARRY (V.O.)

There was something I noticed with the titanium. It acted weirdly with the metal like there was some kind of electric field around my body.

- The nomex arrives. Barry pulls out a sewing machine and some red dye smiling.

- Barry dissects the silicon and shapes it into sleeves. He starts dying the Nomex and the silicon pure vibrant red.

- He sews the Nomex and the silicon together, while a machine melts down the titanium alloy using extreme amounts of heat. A bucket of gold chrome paint pours into the alloy above the machine. In the background, a news reporter is doing a news report on the television.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

Earlier today, the yellow lightning bolt struck a bank and took out the four criminals, who were holding the civilians inside hostage. Some are calling him a guardian angel.

- Barry combines sneaker material with his new gold alloy to create running boots. *Never heard of it before? It's a thing now.* They have lightning designs on them. Next to them, two gold lightning bolt sculpts with headphones built into them. Next to those, gold goggles with blue lenses.

- Barry looks at photos of high voltage signs. He's thinking about where on his costume he should put it. He starts searching up photos of superheroes in action. Photos of Superman and Green Lantern while fighting villains pop up. Barry notices something consistent. *The chest emblem.* Barry grins, bursting in excitement.

- All the lights in the apartment are off. All except for ones in a steel bed. The neon blue lights reflect on something laying on it--- *the costume. It's scarlet red with crimson short sleeves and mustard yellow piping.*

(CONTINUED)

*There's gold lightning bolts for the ear pieces and the gold goggles. There's chrome gold running boots on the footing. And last of all---* THE LIGHTNING BOLT CHEST EMBLEM.

Barry starts GEEKING OUT. *He knows what we're feeling right now.* He JUMPS up and down, hands over his mouth like a giddy schoolgirl.

END OF MONTAGE

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S LUXURIOUS CHEESEBURGER CAFE - DAY

The cafe has neon lights and signs all over just like Big Belly Burger. There's posters for different food deals and a display menu. The waiters at the table wait to take each order. Iris looks at the glowing display menus up ahead. She looks bored out of her mind. She starts examining the everyone. *There's different interesting characters in the restaurant right now.*

A big bulky man with a red bandana sits down and eats his french fries slowly. He's grilling somebody. Iris turns around and sees a man in blue flannel sitting across from him. *Correction. Two of them.*

IRIS  
(mumbling)  
Damn.... This isn't gonna end too well.

Iris pulls her phone out of her pocket slowly. The two men start pulling their uzis out slowly. They don't take their eyes off of each other for a second.

Iris JUMPS behind the waiter counter just in time before the three men engage in a SHOOT OUT. Bullet holes RIPPLE through the walls and posters. The small shards of glass fall on top of Iris. She shields her face with her arms. Everybody starts RUNNING around the place screaming. A man is THROWN on his back as a bullet HITS him in the stomach.

**KRAKOOM!!** In a flash of light, the three men are subdued and SLAMMED into objects. Barry appears, fully suited in the scarlet costume. The civilians look at Barry in awe and amazement. Iris' eyes go wide open. *She got all of that on camera.*

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
(to Everybody)  
You guys alright?

CIVILIAN#1  
We're fine.  
(points to wounded man)  
He's not.

BARRY  
It's alright. I'll take him to the  
nearest hospital.

Barry picks the man up from the ground. He notices Iris  
staring at him.

CIVILIAN#1  
What's your name?

Barry puffs up his chest, building up excitement. *He's about  
to say some badass superhero name.* The civilians on the edge  
of their seats.

BARRY  
Lightning man.

Awkward beat as everybody looks at him confused. *They all  
know the name's stupid.* Barry looks down, sighing in  
embarrassment.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
I'll work on it.

He winks at Iris smiling and-- **KRAKOOM!!** He's gone.

CUT TO:

Barry BURSTS into the clinic in a flash of light holding the  
wounded man. His body's engulfed in lightning. The ceiling  
lights start BURSTING open as the small strokes of lightning  
hits them.

Barry's entrance catches the **NURSES** and **DOCTORS** off guard.  
They start RUSHING over to Barry and the wounded man with a  
hospital bed. They stretch it out, so that Barry could set  
the wounded man onto it.

NURSE 1  
What happened to him?

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

He was shot in the lower abdomen  
towards his left set of ribs.

DOCTOR 1

He'll survive. A shot in a place  
like that isn't too lethal.

BARRY

Thanks for the help.

Barry gives the nurses and doctors a soldier salute, and  
SUPER SPEEDS out of the hospital like a strike of lightning.  
The staff and patients are hit with amusement and awe.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG BELLY BURGER - NIGHT

Iris talks ten words per second as she tells Barry about what  
happened in the cafe earlier. *She's so excited to tell this  
story.* Barry just looks at her smiling and chuckling. *He  
thinks it's cute.* Iris takes a sip of her soda every other  
two minutes as a break from talking.

IRIS

It was insane. I never saw anything  
like it. One minute those thugs  
were shooting at each other, next  
minute they were all knocked out.

(beat)

And then, get this. The dude in the  
red costume winked at me.

Barry looks around, scratching his ear. *He doesn't know what  
to say.*

IRIS (CONT'D)

But don't worry. He wasn't even  
that cute. You're hotter than he  
is.

BARRY

(laughing)

You really didn't have to say that.

IRIS

I'm your number one confidence  
booster, Barry. Of course I'm  
supposed to say that.

(CONTINUED)



BARRY

I've always wondered exactly what it looks like when he's running.

IRIS

It's like a flash of lightning. One second it's there, next it's gone.

Barry looks at the table, thinking. He has a big grin on his face. *He cooking up an idea.* Iris looks at him for a second, confused and then looks at her phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. BURNING APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

**FROM NEWS CHANNEL CAMERA.**

The footage is shaky and hectic. The apartment building's windows are BURSTED open with ROARING FLAMES ascending from them. The camera follows the **NEWS REPORTER** who's RUNNING back and forth frantically.

Civilians covered in debris and ash watch the apartment in horror. The flames EXPLODE and start to EXPAND.

NEWS REPORTER

This is Tawny Young! I'm currently Downtown at the scene of a raging fire that has taken two lives!!

Suddenly **A TORNADO OF LIGHTNING** starts to turn the fires to thick smoke with it's ROARING winds. It RUNS throughout the whole building until all the flames are put out. Everybody spectates in silence for minutes, until--- **KRAKOOM!!**

Barry appears on the street holding all the people who were trapped in the building. He starts RUNNING towards the cameraman, before TRIPPING on falling on the floor. He gets up and starts yelling at the camera.

BARRY

**MY NAME'S THE FLASH!! MAKE SURE YOU GOT THAT ON CAMERA!! THE FLASH!!**

**KRAKOOM!!** The Flash's gone.

CAMERAMAN (O.C.)

Who the hell was that?

CUT TO:

45

INT. BARRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

45

Barry opens the door to his apartment. Him and Iris walk through it together. Iris looks around and shakes her head smiling. Barry sets his backpack down and sits on the couch, chill and laid back.

IRIS  
(smiling)  
You haven't changed one bit.

BARRY  
I'll go change into my pajamas real quick. I'll be back.

IRIS  
I'll come change with you.

Barry's eyes go wide open. He exhales heavily. *He's nervously.* The two of them walk into the bedroom. They stand there, and look at each other for a couple of minutes.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
Umm.... You should probably turn around or something.

BARRY  
Yeah of course.

Barry turns the opposite way of Iris. She starts taking her clothes off, revealing a Metallica skull tattoo on her rib. She starts looking through Barry's closet for something to put over herself. She reaches out and grabs--- an orange and blue FATMAN Jersey. She puts the large Jersey over her black bra and panties.

Barry takes off his hoodie and T-shirt, revealing his SIX PACK. He takes off his lower clothing as well and grabs a Spongebob sweater from his bed. Iris smiles as she notices his six pack.

IRIS  
You work out?

BARRY  
Somethin like that.

Barry slips on some Johnny Bravo pajama pants.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(nervously)  
Can I.... Um turn around yet?

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

Yeah.

Barry turns around and sees Iris with the large Jersey on. He starts blushing and chuckling.

BARRY

Fits you better than it fits me.

CUT TO:

The two of them are sitting on the couch, under a blanket. They're watching episodes of DRAGONBALL Z, while eating popcorn. Barry tries to avoid looking at Iris, because he's so shy. He just keeps on playing around with his pajama pant strings. Iris reaches out for some popcorn.

IRIS

I never really got this show. So what's the story exactly? Where the hell did Goku come from.

BARRY

He's kinda like Superman. He came here from an alien planet. All the people from his planet that came here turned out to be evil assholes. But, much like Superman, his arrival started a new wave. More people like him started showing up.

IRIS

Now you've got my interest.

Iris scoots over to Barry's side and wraps her arms around his stomach. They start cuddling. Iris puts her head on Barry's shoulder and looks at him flirtatiously. *She wants him right now.* Barry looks back at her.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Barry? How come we stopped talking in college?

BARRY

(long beat)

Maybe the future was anticipating this moment for us.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

They both laugh. Iris leans in, and *the two of them kiss*. Master Roshi's being his crazy pervert self in the show as Barry and Iris start making love.

CUT TO:

46 INT. BARRY'S DORM ROOM - HOURS LATER

46

Barry and Iris are sleeping together on the couch, nude. Iris moves around a little bit, but she doesn't wake up though. *Something starts VIBRATING on one of the couch arms*. It's Barry's phone. It keeps vibrating but nobody wakes up.

Barry stretches and yawns. *He's getting up from his deep sleep now*. He starts to slide Iris off of himself slowly. He reaches over to the phone and checks for what's on it. It's two missed messages from Ricardo.

RICARDO (OVER TEXT)

Another crime scene on 2978 Fantino Avenue and Parkson Street.

(second text)

Hurry up!! Everyone's leaving the crime scene already.

Barry runs into his bedroom. A neon blue light blasts out of the room. **KRAKOOM!!** Barry's gone.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. 2978 FANTINO AVENUE - NIGHT

47

Ricardo's waiting outside the dark creepy house. He looks a little bit scared and creeped out. He has his pistol off safety just in case something creeps up on him. A FLASH OF LIGHTNING races to the front of the house. *It's Barry (clear throat) The Flash*.

Ricardo looks at him, confused and surprised. Barry walks up to him and waves, smiling.

RICARDO

Why're you here?

BARRY

Barry Allen from the Forensics Department asked me to fill his place.

RICARDO

How does he know you?

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Don't worry about it. Let's just get to the crime scene, alright?

RICARDO

Yeah, sure.

Barry gives Ricardo his hand.

BARRY

Hold on.

RICARDO

I don't usually hold hands with other dudes, but it's whatever.

Ricardo holds on to Barry's hand. Barry SUPER SPEEDS into the house. The caution tape wildly RIPS apart.

CUT TO:

47A

INT. 2978 FANTINO AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

47A

The two of them BURST into the house. The already bursted light bulbs EXPLODE, causing the house to go dark. Ricardo pulls out a pistol and attaches and LED to it. Him and Barry start walking through the house.

Ricardo sniffs the air and covers his mouth immediately. *He's about to vomit.* He lays over one of the lamp desks.

RICARDO

What the hell is that smell?!? It smells like spoiled meat up in this bitch!!

BARRY

I have absolutely no idea.

Barry walks toward the living room. There's a bloody corpse on the couch. The body's corpse is bleeding a puddle all over the couch. Barry looks over to the wall--- ***another corpse lays on the ground, head BLOWN clean off.***

Barry walks over to the corpse. Ricardo proceeds to follow him. Barry stops him in his tracks and looks at him.

BARRY (CONT'D)

You won't be able to handle this, buddy. Stay over there.

(CONTINUED)

Barry clicks one of the ear piece bolts. His goggle lenses start to glow up blue. *Detective vision*. He's stunned as he gets a clear view of the corpse. Red ash levitates from the point of the head's mutilation.

**KRAK!!** Barry SUPER SPEEDS into the bedroom. He sees binders all over the place. He starts SPEED READING through the binders for information on who lives here. His mouth drops wide open in shock.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Holy Shit.

Barry SUPER SPEEDS back to Ricardo. Ricardo sees the shock all over Barry's body expressions.

RICARDO

What happened? You look like you saw a ghost.

BARRY

These two murders must be connected. Both murders have victims that worked on the Nora Allen case.

RICARDO

Who the hell would still care about that case? It's been years.

**KRAKOOM!!** Something SPEEDS behind Ricardo--- *but it's not Barry*. It's VIBRATING RAPIDLY and it's engulfed in BLACK AND RED electricity. *It looks like a demon*. It **RIPS** it's clawed hand through Ricardo's chest and PULLS his heart out.

BARRY

**NOOOOOOO!!!**

HYPER SLOW-MOTION as Barry CHARGES towards the Demon looking person and starts THROWING punches at it. The demon is DODGING all of Barry's punches, laughing and snickering. It's voice sounds like millions of deep voices speaking at once.

The demon BLOCKS all of Barry's punches and KICKS him in the stomach. It SWINGS an array of SPEED PUNCHES to Barry's ribs. The demon KNEE KICKS Barry in the face and HURLS him out of the window.

Everything goes back to normal speed. Barry's body SLAMS into the concrete. HARD. The demon SUPER SPEEDS to the house's exterior. He laughs at Barry, as he tries to gain his balance. He spits out some blood.

(CONTINUED)

DEMON

Bartholomew Henry Allen.

BARRY

(tensely)

Who the hell are you?!? Why the hell do you know my full name?!

DEMON

My bad. I forgot. You're embarrassed when people say it out loud.

BARRY

I'm gonna ask you one more goddamn time.

(furiously)

Who the hell are you.

The demon stops VIBRATING. He looks a little more human now. He's wearing a futuristic variation of Barry's costume with opposite colors. The lightning bolts are red, the main parts are gold, light metallic armor instead of fabric. His boots and fingerless gloves are red as well. He's **Eobard THAWNE**.

DEMON/THAWNE

The name is Eobard Thawne. I'm on a mission to rue your life.

BARRY

Rue my life? Who even says that anymore?!? What the hell do you want from me?!? I don't even know you!!

THAWNE

(laughing/grinning)

It'll all come to fruition soon.

Catch you later though,

(beat)

**Flash.**

**KRAAAAAA--** Everything SLOWS down, then FREEZES. Barry and Thawne are the only two people moving. Thawne grins as he runs. Black and red electricity shower off of his body. Barry RUNS after him.

*He's twice as fast than Barry is.*

Thawne sees him, and stops running. He slides up the street and starts VIBRATING his hand and then PUNCHES Barry in the face as he comes CHARGING at Thawne.

(CONTINUED)

The punch causes a SONIC BOOM of energy down the street. The street lights and car systems on the block EXPLODE and SHORT CIRCUIT.

Barry's body violently SLAMS into a car. His body falls limp and tumbles off of the now destroyed car. His nose is busted up and he's drooling blood.

Thawne reaches his hand out. Something starts crystallizing out of his glove. *It's a staff.* The staff has lightning bolt blades on both ends.

THAWNE (CONT'D)  
(sighs/sarcastically)  
Barry Allen. I've talked to you for two seconds and you've already become a real pain in the ass. At least these version of you, anyway.

Thawne GRABS Barry by the neck and JERKS him into the air. He aims the staff at Barry's abdomen and SPEED SHOVS it into Barry's stomach. Barry SCREAMS IN TREMENDOUS PAIN AND AGONY.

Thawne twists the blade, then JERKS it out violently.

THAWNE (CONT'D)  
I'm going to ruin your life, Allen.  
You just wait on it.  
(beat)  
As for now, don't follow me.

**KRAKOOM!!** Thawne vanishes in a FLASH of lightning. Barry starts trying to get up from the concrete. Blood drools from his mouth and drips quickly from his stomach.

He SUPER SPEEDS back to the crime scene, and RUNS over to Ricardo's lifeless body. Barry and Ricardo vanish in a flash of lightning.

CUT TO:

The lights in the hospital start acting up again. The nurses and doctors crowd around the spot Barry landed in last time. In a yellow bolt of lightning, Barry BURSTS out of nowhere holding Ricardo's bloodied, dead body.

Barry's weak, and he's crying. He runs over to the nurses and doctors and starts SUPER SPEEDING everywhere around the nurses and doctors in a matter of seconds.

(CONTINUED)



BARRY

I need some help!! Please you need  
to help him please help him!!

The nurses and doctors pull out a hospital bed and lay Ricardo onto it. The nurses and doctors look at the gruesome gaping hole in his chest. Ricardo's eyes are wide open as he gasps and gurgles.

NURSE 1

(nervously)  
Mr. Flash, sir! There's nothing we  
could do! His veins and arteries  
are all torn!

BARRY

What are you saying! There has to  
be something you could do!!

NURSE 1

We can't help him. The only thing  
we could do is wait for him to die.

Barry bursts into tears. His hand VIBRATES, lightning ENGULFING it. He SMASHES his fist four feet through the wall. Everybody watches him break down. *He just lost his friend.*

He pulls up his goggles so that he could wipe his eyes. He falls back a little bit, and SLAMS into the wall. One of the nurses walks over to Barry and sits next to him.

NURSE 1 (CONT'D)

(awkwardly)  
Are you alright, Mr. Flash? You  
don't look like you're in the best  
shape yourself.

BARRY

(crying)  
I don't care about my shape right  
now. Do you know how many people  
I've lost? I can't take it anymore.

NURSE 1

You can't just give up. Part of  
life is going forward every time  
times seem down.

BARRY

(crying)  
Do you know how many people have  
told me that?

(CONTINUED)

NURSE 1

How many?

BARRY

Two. And one of them is dead.

(beat)

I can't take it anymore! All this death! All this grief! I can't do it anymore!

Barry buries his face in his arms. The nurses rubs his back, to give him a sense of comfort. Everybody in the hospital look at him, sympathetically. A little girl walks up to him. She taps Barry on the shoulder. He looks up at her.

LITTLE GIRL

When I was four I lost my daddy in a fire.

(beat)

And then, my mommy died in a car accident with my little brother.

A middle aged biker walks up to Barry.

BIKER

I lost my sister in a plane crash. We never got to see goodbye to each other. The day I was gonna call her, it was too late.

A thug with crutches limps over to Barry.

THUG

I lost my moms and my daughter to gun violence. I never let that stop me from goin forward.

NURSE 1

(to Barry)

We've all lost people. The people we lost will be missed, but they don't define us.

Barry smiles through his tears. He reaches for the platform of the front desk and starts making his way up. He looks at everybody and gives them a soldier salute. Everybody does it back. The little girl hands him something. A picture she drew. It's The Flash running, civilians in the city running with him.

BARRY

(to Little Girl)

Thank you. It means a lot to me.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

**KRAKOOM!!**

CUT TO:

49 INT. BARRY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

49

Iris is still sleeping on the couch. The television is still playing Dragonball Z episodes after the whole night. The pots and pans in the apartment start VIBRATING and warming up. The lights start BURSTING open. A lightning bolt STRIKES Barry's bedroom. Iris JERKS up from the couch because of the deafening sound.

She starts RUNNING towards the bedroom. Barry comes tumbling out in his pajamas. Blood starts spilling everywhere. Iris SCREAMS in horror. Barry's gasping and gurgling.

IRIS  
(horrified)  
*Oh my god! Barry, oh god! What the hell happened to you?!?*

Barry stops her from holding him with his arms.

BARRY  
(groggily/weakly)  
It's okay. Everything's okay. I'm fine alright?

Barry's eyes roll back. His whole body SLAMS into the glass counter with his comics on it. *He just fainted.*

SLAM TO BLACK:

50 INT. BARRY'S APARTMENT - HOURS LATER

50

Iris sits aside the couch next to Barry, who is currently unconscious. His stab wound and bruises are wrapped up in bandage. His blood bleeds through the bandage for his stomach. There's bottles of pills laid out on the table in front of the couch.

Barry slowly starts waking up from his coma. He grunts as he looks around to see where he is. *His vision's a little blurry.*

Iris notices that Barry's awake, and scowls at him. Barry looks down at the bandages on his stomach. He sighs and rolls his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

I passed out?

IRIS

Yes. I had to spend a whole goddamn two hours keeping you alive.

BARRY

Crap. I gotta get to work.

IRIS

I called in sick for you.  
(long beat)

Barry looks down at the bandages again.

BARRY

How'd you know how to patch me up like this?

IRIS

I'm from Compton, Barry. Taking care of fatal wounds is an incentive there.

BARRY

(smiling)  
Well, thanks.

IRIS

No. Thanks my ass. How do you even get a five inch puncture wound in Central City?

BARRY

Don't worry about it.

IRIS

(angrily)  
Don't worry about it? If it wasn't for me you'd be dead right now!

Barry starts moving around on the couch. *He's starting to get uncomfortable. He wants to dodge questions.*

BARRY

It doesn't matter what happened alright.

Iris gets up and GRABS Barry by the neck. She's angry.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS

(furiously)

Look, asshole. If we're going to try this little thing we got going on out, I want your full respect on honesty. I've dealt with liars before.

(beat)

No more.

She lets Barry out of her grasp. She sits on the kitchen sink and looks at him, wondering what he's going to say next. *She waits.*

IRIS (CONT'D)

I'm gonna ask you one more time, Barry Allen. How did you get that stab wound.

BARRY

(long beat)

I can't tell you. I'm sorry.

Iris **THROWS** a pan at Barry in anger and **STORMS** out of the apartment. She **SLAMS** the door closed. Barry buries his face in his hands and groans.

He gets up from the couch and grunts in pain. He starts walking into his bedroom and looking in the mirror. He removes the bandage slowly. He winces a little as he removes it. He looks down at his stomach, where the wound is now a small bloody scratch inside of a purple bruise.

Barry rolls his eyes and falls back on the bed.

BARRY (V.O.)

At that moment, all I could wonder about was why everything in my life eventually ends up as a screw up. I was also thinking about what I had to do moving forward.

Barry looks at his closet and smirks. He walks over to it and pushes it open. The blue light flickers on, then **EXPLODES**. Barry grabs The Flash costume out of it and starts suiting up.

CUT TO:

51 INT. BARRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

51

Barry's all suited up, but he's not running. He's using the internet. He's in the CCPD database looking for something. He skims through the names of several people. *Crime victims specifically*. He looks down at one specific name. ALLEN, NORA. He starts looking through the court case workers. He looks at the names of the people involved in the investigation.

The first two names are the two lawyers that he found dead. Third on the list, DARREL FRYE. Barry's eyes go wide open.

**KRAKOOM!!** He SUPER SPEEDS out of the apartment.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. FRYE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

52

It's pouring rain outside. Thunder roars through the skies. Barry lands in front of the house in a FLASH OF LIGHTNING. He starts walking up the steps. Barry starts to feel electricity crawl onto his suit, and around the house. He looks down, and notices **red and black electricity strands**.

HYPER SLOW-MOTION. Barry starts RUNNING into the house. He hears a VIBRATION sound from the other side of the house. He JUMPS off the porch and starts RUNNING on the side of the house. He sees a BEAM OF RED AND BLACK ELECTRICITY vibrating through the wall. Barry JUMPS towards it and GRABS at it. He feels something. A neck.

He JERKS the figure in the lightning back. It's THAWNE. He STOMPS Thawne in the face, sending him floating towards the other house next to Frye's.

Thawne BACK FLIPS, lands on the pavement and RUNS UP again.

THAWNE  
(irritated/furiously)  
I thought I told you to leave me  
alone, Allen.

He JUMPS at Barry and SMASHES him through the wall.

Barry's body SOMERSAULTS. Frye and his family are frozen in time, while Thawne and Barry fight timelessly.

Barry JUMPS towards Thawne. Thawne PUNCHES him six times, then SUPER SPEED KICKS him in the stomach. His body LAUNCHES towards the dining room. Barry quickly flips his body around and GRABS the gigantic dining table.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

I'm not gonna let you hurt anyone else!!

THAWNE

(laughing)

Yeah, because you plan on stopping me right?

Thawne JUMPS toward Officer Frye, who's paused in time. He was on his way to the couch. Barry RUNS TOWARD Thawne with the dining table and SMASHES it into the side of his body. The shards slowly PIERCE through his skin. Thawne start JERKING them out of his body.

The debris from the table floats. Thawne PUNCHES Barry in the nose TWICE and starts RUNNING. The blood levitates like a solid object.

Barry starts RUNNING after Thawne.

STREETS OF  
CENTRAL CITY

Everything starts going in HYPER SPEED as Barry CHASES after Thawne. Lightning showers off of the two of them. Thawne's lightning bleeds ten times more than Barry's. *He's faster.*

Barry just can't catch up to Thawne as hard as he tries. Thawne is four steps ahead of him. The two of them turn **LEFTRIGHTLEFTRIGHT** over and over again, different streets FLASHING passed them. *The streets move so fast, they move like slide shows.* Barry's having trouble focusing on a specific one.

The scenery PAUSES at a specific location. Central City Police Department. Thawne JUMPS into the scenery and VIBRATES through the revolving doors. Barry CHARGES at him, but then realizes something. He can't move. His body is BEAMING through the police department like a baseball.

He HITS into a pigeon. Then he SMASHES into the revolving doors. Last but not least, his body EXPLODES into the marble police department wall with a CRUNCH and a BURST of LIGHTNING.

Meanwhile, Officers RUN all over the department frantically, and in deep panic. A red and black lightning bolt STRIKES officers, and they suddenly die with slash and stab wounds. *It's Thawne.*

HYPER SLOW-MOTION returns as Thawne CHARGES at Barry with two lightning bolt blades.

(CONTINUED)

Barry RUNS out of the way, and leaves behind a trail of yellow electricity surges. Thawne scoops up the electricity with his boot and laughs. Red and black starts bleeding into the lightning. *He's corrupting it.*

Thawne turns around and sees Barry JUMPING towards him. He just laughs and STOMPS his foot onto the floor. ***A SHOCK WAVE OF RED AND BLACK ELECTRICITY HITS EVERYBODY ON THE PLATFORM BUT THAWNE.***

The officers on the bottom floor PULVERIZE while Barry's HIT with a POWERFUL SURGE of electricity. *It electrocuted him.* He crumbles to the floor and starts spazzing out, VIBRATING and twitching, as the red and black electricity consumes his body.

Thawne walks over to him grinning. He bends down to Barry's side.

BARRY

What the hell did you do to me?

THAWNE

It's a little trick I learned from a couple of years from now. It's like a taser for speedsters. It disrupts your train of thought, and your kinetic energy flow.

(laughing)

By the look of it, you probably hate the idea.

BARRY

(growling)

Screw you, Thawne.

THAWNE

Mmm, hmm.

BARRY

You said you

(twitches)

Learned it decades from now. What did you mean by that?

THAWNE

I meant what I said, Barry. I learned the trick decades from now because I'm a fucking time traveller.

(beat)

Goddamn it!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



52 CONTINUED: (3)

THAWNE (CONT'D)

You're not as bright as the last  
time I saw you. You ask so many  
stupid questions.

Barry starts vibrating, and LIGHTNING PUNCHES Thawne in the  
face. His body FLIES into the wall. He HITS the wall with a  
SPLAT KRUNCH.

BARRY

You were talking too much.  
(beat)  
I just had to do it.

Thawne SPEEDS towards Barry in a FLASH OF LIGHTNING and SUPER  
KICKS him in the jaw, PUNCHES him MULTIPLE TIMES in the ribs  
and stomach, and DRAGS him to the top of the staircase.

CUT TO:

53

INT. FORENSICS LAB - CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT

53

Patty and Trayvon hide under the glass bed. Trayvon loads a  
pistol to protect the two of them. Suddenly, GIGANTIC  
EXPLOSIONS of LIGHTNING disappear and reappear in different  
points of the lab. The EXPLOSIONS are DEMOLISHING EVERYTHING  
in the lab. HYPER SLOW MOTION to the inside of the lightning.  
*Thawne MOPS THE FLOOR with Barry.*

THAWNE

You gettin sleepy, Barry! Maybe I  
should wake you up a little.

He SLAMS Barry into the floor and starts JUMPING on him like  
a trampoline. His body BOUNCES UP AND DOWN from Thawne's  
violent movements. Thawne GRABS Barry by the lightning bolt  
ear pieces and SLAMS him into the refrigerator. While the  
debris and spark float out of the refrigerator and STOMPS  
Barry's head into the floor, SMASHING the ground open.

He picks Barry up and flips his body upward, into the air.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

How about we take a little trip to  
the chiropractic's office, huh?

He SMASHES him down onto his knee, BREAKING HIS SPINE. Barry  
SCREAMS IN STRENUOUS PAIN. He lets Barry's body float in the  
air and starts SLASHING it up with the lightning blades. His  
blood floats in the air.

Thawne GRABS Barry by the mask and grins.

(CONTINUED)

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Let's go for a little ride. Ease you up a bit. You're gonna need more energy for what's coming next.

STREETS OF  
CENTRAL CITY

Thawne RUNS around the city, dragging Barry along with him. He looks around the city for a building with a perfect height. He RUNS FASTER AND FASTER until he sees an abandoned, demolished building. He RUNS up the side of the building and lands on the roof.

He picks Barry up and THROWS him off the roof. Thawne watches in boredom as Barry's body floats downward towards the concrete, 4 stories down. Barry floats, motionless, slipping out of consciousness.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

(yawning)

This is boring. Hope you have fun though!! I have some important people in your life to go kill.

(laughing)

Man, do I enjoy making you miserable. You'll find out who I killed when you wake up, alright?

Thawne SPEEDS AWAY.

Everything starts going in normal speed again. Barry's body gets consumed by the rain water as his body LAUNCHES towards the concrete. He closes his eyes and exhales-- CRUNCH!! Every single bone in his body SHATTERS on impact. Some of the bones TEAR out of his skin. His body's twisted and broken. A puddle of blood starts leaking out of him. *Barry has lost again.*

CUT TO:

Police cars and ambulances barricade the front of the police department. Officers start walking into the police department. Iris RUNS to the scene with an umbrella over her head. She runs over to OFFICER 1 for info on what happened.

IRIS

What the hell's up over here?

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 1

We don't even know. Everything was fine until lightning started striking everywhere.... In the goddamn building. It didn't even come from outside.

IRIS

It must've been The Flash.

OFFICER 1

Nah. That dude was on the ground knocked out the whole time. The other thing was just straight up killing officers.

IRIS

You should give me some clearance into the building.

(beat)

I have to investigate.

OFFICER 1

You're a reporter, West. You ain't no cop.

Suddenly, in a FLASH everyone's slashed up and killed by a red and black lightning bolt except for Iris. Iris looks up and sees a sentence written out in blood... WAIT TILL HE SEES WHAT I'LL DO TO YOU.

Iris looks at the words, *confused, nervous, and afraid all at the same time.*

IRIS

Who are you?

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Barry's body lies on the wet concrete, lifelessly. His mouth is wide open, blood running down from it. Barry's eyes slowly flicker open. One of them are bloody and swollen. His body JERKS twice and he starts gurgling blood. Barry tries to get up, but he just starts SCREAMING. *He's paralyzed.*

BARRY (V.O.)

It didn't take me long after this moment to realize that I couldn't do this by myself.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

BARRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I wasn't just gonna wake up one day  
and be faster than Thawne. It would  
take precision and assistance.

Barry turns his body around. Things start CRUNCHING inside of his back. He wheezes. Barry starts trying to crawl out of the alley way of the abandoned building. He leaves a trail of blood as he crawls. He struggles to pick himself up off of the ground.

Barry's arms start VIBRATING like crazy with lightning surrounding them. He PUSHES his hands towards the ground, causing himself to ROCKET into the sky like a LIGHTNING STRIKE. The lightning showers off of Barry as he floats.

He starts DROPPING down to the roof. He starts RUNNING, his body tumbling forward as if he's about to fall. He leaves a floating trail of blood behind him.

**KRAKOOM!!!**

CUT TO:

56 INT. S.T.A.R LABORATORIES - NIGHT

56

A young man in a lab coat types on his laptop while listening to ACDC on his headphones. His name is **MIKE Laporte**, early 20's. Around him, a gigantic laboratory lit by red and orange lights. *There's robots and spaceships being built, and he's over here watching Youtube.*

A middle aged man who's also wearing a lab coat walks behind Mike. He has on metallic blue gauntlets and leg braces on. He scowls at Mike. This man is **SILAS Stone**, late 40's. He hates slackers. He's a hard worker. Thinks sports are a waste of time. Quite the genius.

Silas is saying something to Mike, but it can't be heard over his loud heavy metal music. Silas snaps his finger, and then suddenly the headphones MALFUNCTION and SHUT OFF.

SILAS

This is a place for science  
Laporte. Not screwing around.

MIKE

I wasn't screwing around. I was  
watching Youtube.

SILAS

Please do shut up.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Yes sir.

(beat)

What do you want me working on  
right now, sir?

SILAS

Project Omega is a working  
progress. We have to further it's  
experimentation.

MIKE

Got it.

***KRAKOOM!!*** A lightning bolt STRIKES a space shuttle that's currently being made. The whole area on the space shuttle EXPLODES on IMPACT. Barry's body SPRINGS out of the other end of the shuttle and CRASHES into some robots that are currently being constructed.

Silas looks over to the wreckage, startled and confused. Wild sparks start FLYING out of the wreckage.

SILAS

What in the hell is going on over  
there? What was that?

A group of mechanics who were working on the robots start RUNNING over to the impact spot. They look back at Silas, surprised and confused.

MECHANIC 1

It's The Flash, sir. He landed here  
somehow.

Everybody starts to circle Barry and look at him awkwardly. He's surrounded by sparking robot pieces and flames. His body bleeds on top of the robots.

BARRY

(weakly/groggily)

*Doctor SILAS. I need your help.*

(beat)

Please.

CUT TO:

All the police officers that survived Thawne's attack are now packing their artillery for the long night ahead of them.

(CONTINUED)

Patty and Trayvon start buckling on Kevlar vests and loading their pistols and shotguns.

TRAYVON

Man, working on the field always has me feeling like a badass.

PATTY

I'd feel more badass if there wasn't a human lightning bolt killing police officers.

TRAYVON

Facts.

Singh walks into the lobby with a vest on, carrying an assault rifle. He looks at all of the officers with a serious face.

SINGH

These next couple of days, a lot of you might not make it home.

(beat)

We've lost brothers and sisters today. We're gonna fight our best to keep the ones we got alive.

(beat)

Now, lets go out there and kick some ass.

TRAYVON

Shit. I feel like I just walked into a generic war film.

PATTY

(to Trayvon)

Hundreds against one man isn't war. That's just straight up overkill.

SINGH

One more thing.... If you are to come in contact with The Flash and our target at the same time, **don't hesitate to shoot both of them.**

CUT TO:

Officer Frye and his teenage daughter, **TAMICA** look around at the destroyed furniture and sparking kitchen set. They seem confused and don't seem to know exactly what happened.

(CONTINUED)

His son, **RYAN** walks downstairs and looks around at the destruction.

RYAN

The hell happened in here?

OFFICER FRYE

I don't even know my goddamn self!!  
I was walkin over to the couch then  
everything exploded.

RYAN

(mumbles)

You smoke weed one time, and this  
crazy shit happens.

OFFICER FRYE

(angrily)

You smoked what?!?!?

RYAN

Nothin pops.

**KRAKOOM!!** Thawne BURSTS into the house like a lightning bolt. He grins at Frye with his lightning blades in his hands.

THAWNE

Darrel. Darrel. Darrel. The guy who  
kept miserable Barry Allen smiling.

(beat)

I can't have em happy. Kind of  
ruins my little plan.

OFFICER FRYE

Get the hell outta my house.

Thawne SUPER SPEEDS to Frye and SLAMS him into the wall.

THAWNE

(grimly)

Or what. You're gonna hurt me? I'd  
love to see you try.

OFFICER FRYE

I won't hurt you. God will.

THAWNE

(laughing)

Cause he likes no evil? That's  
funny.

(CONTINUED)

Thawne SHOVES the blade up Frye's spine. Frye gasps and gurgles. Thawne just laughs at him, while his kids scream in horror.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

If the lord was so real, this  
wouldn't have happened to you.

(beat)

Remember that.

Thawne JERKS the blade out and walks towards Tomica. He pauses when he hears the cock of a pistol COCK BACK. He turns to see Ryan taking aim for him.

RYAN

(trembling/crying)

Move one more goddamn step and  
I'mma shoot.

THAWNE

(shrugs shoulders)

Go ahead.

Thawne keeps walking-- Ryan SHOOTS SEVERAL SHOTS. *He doesn't shoot Thawne though. He shot Tomica.* Tomica looks down at her bloody body and FALLS BACK. Thawne comes out of the kitchen laughing. Ryan looks at him with horrified and confused wide eyes.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

First rule of fighting a speedster,  
kid. Don't bring a gun to a running  
fight.

Thawne VANISHES in a FLASH of red and black lightning, while Ryan crumbles to the floor with his neck thrown open. He's gasping and gurgling. *Dying.* His neck bleeds out all over the glossy wooden floors.

*The whole Frye family's dead.*

SLAM TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

**2 WEEKS LATER**

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES OUT.



60

INT. S.T.A.R LABORATORIES - AFTERNOON

60

Silas and a couple of other scientists stand outside of a sound proof unit. Inside the unit, Barry SUPER SPEEDS on a treadmill. He's running as fast as he can. PUSHING HIS LIMITS. He runs so fast that his body looks like a blur covered in yellow lightning.

There's machines that are tracking his speeds. The top has words that read MACH 1. Barry gets angered as he reads these words and keeps PUSHING himself. LIGHTNING BOLT start SHOOTING at the walls and lights around him.

BARRY (V.O.)

One of the biggest flaws everyone has the lack of ability to deal with defeat.

(beat)

Let's just say that was what I was experiencing the next two weeks after I fought Thawne.

An EXPLOSION OF YELLOW LIGHT launches Barry off of the treadmill. His body SMASHES into the wall. Barry pants and sweats.

Silas looks at him, thinking.

CUT TO:

Barry and Silas walk throughout the facility. Barry's in a blue containment uniform. He has a towel over his neck. *He looks a little bit angry.*

BARRY

I'm sick and tired of this crap!  
Two weeks and no progress!!

SILAS

Maybe something's holding you back, Allen.

BARRY

Like what? I'm completely healed from the last fight!

SILAS

Barry I don't think it's a physical thing.

(beat)

It must be something pertaining to your emotional state.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

What about my emotional state?

SILAS

You've lost so many people, but you gloss over it like it's nothing. You never give yourself time to grief.

BARRY

My father always taught me to move forward.

SILAS

Maybe this whole time.... You've been listening to his advice the wrong way.

BARRY

What? You want me to have a crying session while innocent people are being killed?

SILAS

No. I want you to relax and stop stressing yourself. You rush passed everything all the time, carry so much burden on your shoulders. Maybe all you need is a break.

Barry looks down at the floor and thinks about it.

BARRY

(sarcastically)

Hey why not? My girlfriend's ignoring me, my college friend's dead, my father figure's dead, my father's dead, and the city in peril.

(beat)

A break is just fine.

Barry starts walking off quickly. *He's pissed.* He clenches his hands into fists. Silas starts walking over to him.

SILAS

If it makes you feel any better, we've developed an incentive.

BARRY

Like what?

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2)

SILAS  
Let me show you.

CUT TO:

61 INT. SECRET PROJECTS DIVISION - S.T.A.R LABORATORIES 61

Silas and Barry walk through the division. There's several interesting sights. A metallic cube in a containment unit DEMATERIALIZES and SOLIDIFIES back and forth. A mechanical blaster stands on display. *It's another version of the one Lorenzo Snart used.*

The two of them keep walking further down the finished projects hall until they stop in front of a red steel door. The door has the yellow flash insignia spread out all over it. Silas takes off one of his gauntlets and places his hand on a touch screen pad attached to the gigantic doors. *It's a fingerprint scanner.* The pad scans his hand, then the doors SPRING open.

There's several mechanics working on something laid out on a blue touch screen table. The table is scanning the points of the object that need to be worked on. Barry moves in closer to see what they're working on--- **AN ELECTRONIC BACKPACK LIKE OBJECT WITH WIRES AND GEARS CONNECTED THROUGHOUT. IT HAS EXPLOSIVE BLUE SURGES GOING THROUGH IT.**

Barry looks at it with wide open eyes.

BARRY  
What the hell is that?

SILAS  
We call it a Voltage Pack. It's something we've been developing these last couple of weeks.

BARRY  
What does it do?

SILAS  
It's a speed boost. It's supposed to blast you with twice as much more electricity than you already have so that you could run faster.

Barry eyes go wide open in ecstasy and he starts jumping around in excitement and pacing back and forth.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY  
(smiling)  
When you will be done making it?

SILAS  
Depending on how progress goes it  
should be done by tomorrow.

Barry pumps his fist into the air in pure joy. Silas sees this and tries to keep a straight face.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Don't be too happy about it,  
though. It's only a prototype.

BARRY  
When do I get to test it out?

SILAS  
We have to see exactly how safe it  
is first.

BARRY  
How? I'm the only one here with the  
speed.

SILAS  
And we're the ones with the  
advanced technology. We could  
replicate lightning bolts and  
strike the backpack with it to test  
the combining energies.

BARRY  
Oh. So you could do that but I  
can't even run with casual clothes  
without them blowing up.  
(beat)  
Interesting.

Silas chuckles and smiles.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Can I take a break? There's  
something I have to do.

SILAS  
How long are you planning to be  
gone?

BARRY  
Just a couple of hours. That's all.

(CONTINUED)

SILAS

You can't go in those. It'll blow the little secret identity thing you have going on.

Barry sighs and SUPER SPEEDS in a FLASH OF LIGHTNING. He returns in casual clothing.

BARRY

If I get arrested for indecent exposure, it's all your fault.

**KRAKOOM!!!**

CUT TO:

61A

EXT. RANDOM CENTRAL CITY BUILDING ROOF - NIGHT

61A

Thawne is pacing back and forth in LIGHTNING SPEED. He's murmuring extremely fast. *Talking to himself.* He stops moving, and then he STOMPS his foot into the concrete in anger. *He's trying to remember something.*

THAWNE

*Whatwasthenamewhatwasthenamewhatnamewhatwasthenamewhatwasthenamewhat* **WHAT WAS THE NAME!!**

Thawne crumbles to the floor and huddles in a circle. He rocks back and forth.

FLASHES of his family that no longer exists flash before his eyes. They are corrupted by the PTSD flashbacks of him being BEAT TO A PULP by a glowing man in blue armor. Several different times.

He starts remembering something. *Words. A sentence. One sentence said in panic. A whole event.*

FLASHBACK

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES IN:

**VELOPIAN CITY, 35TH CENTURY**

TITLE CARD DIGITALIZES OUT:

61B

INT. STREETS OF VELOPIAN CITY - NIGHT

61B

Two streaks of lightning STRIKE the city streets. *They're not coming from the sky. They're on the ground. Like they're running.* One streak's red and black, the other is pale blue. The bolts BURST through buildings in the city. The city looks dystopian. There's spheric buildings surrounding one metallic empire made from advanced technology.

The red lightning bolt STRIKES the grey desert like sand. The electricity fades away, revealing *Eobard Thawne*.

He spits out blood and coughs in pain.

The pale blue lightning bolt HITS into him. His arm suddenly TWISTS with a CRUNCH, a man holding it. *He's the one who broke it.* The man wears a metallic blue armor suit. It looks futuristic. On his chest--- *the lightning emblem.* He is the **FUTURE FLASH.**

FUTURE FLASH

I thought I told you to stop following me.

THAWNE

Clearly, no one told you to stop screwing up the timeline.

FUTURE FLASH

The hell do you want?

THAWNE

I want my life back.

(beat)

My wife, my kids, all of it. You took that from me.

FUTURE FLASH

Oh, Thawne. You're a pathetic loner working as a custodian in The Flash museum.

(beat)

My museum.

THAWNE

(grimly)

You did that when you messed with the past. One fragment causes the whole glass to shatter.

(beat)

You're too stubborn and selfish to see that.

(CONTINUED)

Future Flash LIGHTNING PUNCHES Thawne in back, with the force of a baseball bat. Thawne SCREAMS.

FUTURE FLASH

I will be the hero. You get that through your thick head. I'm going to save EVERYBODY this time.

(beat)

If you get in my way, I'll kill you.

THAWNE

Not if I fix this.

FUTURE FLASH

How're you planning to do that?

Thawne VIBRATES RAPIDLY, electricity SHOWERING him, until he stops moving, causing a SHOCK WAVE of lightning to ROCK Future Flash backward. His bolt blade crystallizes from his hand. He SPEEDS over to Future Flash and GUTS him like a fish. His intestines fall out. They're black with steaming blue light glowing from them.

Future Flash crystallizes his mask off, revealing a familiar face. Older looking than the one we're used to. His intestines start turning red, his suit powering down. He drools blood.

THAWNE

I'm gonna ruin your life piece by piece like you ruined mine.

Thawne starts RUNNING in SUPER-SPEED. He's running so fast that something RIPPLES in the air. *A ring of electricity.*

Future Flash lays on the floor wounded. He spits out blood and growls.

FUTURE FLASH

***I WON'T LET YOU HURT  
IRIS!!!***

Thawne JUMPS through, looking back at Future Flash confused. *He doesn't get what he's talking about.*

CUT BACK TO:

Thawne's mind stares at the city's skyline in shock. His face goes blank for several minutes. Suddenly, Thawne grins, a grin that turns into a chuckle.

(CONTINUED)

THAWNE

Iris. How could I forget about  
Iris.

CUT TO:

63 EXT. STREETS OF CENTRAL CITY - CONTINUOUS

63

Iris uses her phone as she walks down the several street avenues. She has headphones on, and looks at her phone. She sees several missed calls and texts from Barry. She rolls her eyes in frustration and swipes the notifications off of her home screen. The streets get windy as Iris continues to walk forward. Surges of yellow electricity SPARK through the neon building signs.

**KRAKOOM!!** Barry RUNS out of the alley, nearly tumbling as he follows Iris. He's completely naked, wearing nothing but a wet dirty raincoat he found in the alley. Barry RUNS in front of Iris.

BARRY

Iris!! Iris we need to talk!!  
Please!!

Iris can't hear Barry over her loud Bryson Tiller music. She exhales in irritation and snatches her headphones off her own ears with so much force she could end up breaking them.

IRIS

What in the hell do you want from  
me?

(looks down at the  
raincoat and Barry's  
body)

And what are you wearing?

BARRY

Don't worry about that.

IRIS

That's exactly why I can't do this  
shit anymore! Why can't you just  
tell me the truth!

BARRY

You wanna know the truth?!? I have  
a secret double life, alright?!? I  
get hurt sometimes doing this job  
cuz it's dangerous!!

(CONTINUED)



IRIS

Exactly how do you end up butt  
naked every time you do this job?

BARRY

(looks around nervously)  
Sometimes, my clothes have to come  
off. It just happens.

Iris covers her mouth and looks at Barry heartbroken.

IRIS

Oh my god, Barry.  
(beat)  
You're a male prostitute aren't  
you?

Barry starts freaking out over Iris' understanding of the  
situation.

BARRY

*NO!! NO!! ABSOLUTELY NOT!! THAT IS  
NOT IT!!*

IRIS

What is it then?

BARRY

I'm... I'm... I

Barry looks down and exhales. He's disappointed in himself.  
*He wasn't able to tell Iris that he's The Flash.*

BARRY (CONT'D)

I can't tell you.  
(long beat)  
I'm sorry.

Iris' face turns to one of anger.

IRIS

That's what I thought.

She pushes passed Barry and keeps walking. Barry turns around  
and watches her walk away, tears in his eyes. He slumps his  
body and starts walking the opposite way.

BARRY (V.O.)

In my mind, there was no possible  
way I could tell Iris. All I wanted  
to do was keep her safe.

(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It would take some post apocalyptic event for that to happen. Some final resort.

**KRAKOOM!!** A red lightning bolt STRIKES Barry. *It's Thawne GRABBING him.*

The frame freezes.....

BARRY (V.O.)

When I said final resort, this is totally not what I had in mind.

Thawne SPEEDS through the city with Barry in his grasp. Barry struggles to break free, lightning SHOWERING off of his body. He lifts his legs into the air and STOMPS down onto the street.

Barry creates a **SONIC BOOM** of lightning that SPRINGS him and Thawne into the sky. The two of them start throwing PUNCHES at each other mid-air.

Thawne KICKS Barry in the groin. Barry starts groaning with his eyes wide open.

BARRY (V.O.)

Thawne is the true definition of evil.

(beat)

Attempted murder of my future kids?  
Really?

Thawne GRABS the back of the rain coat and SPINS Barry around SEVERAL TIMES, finishing it off by HURLING him at the city.

Barry LANDS on the street and starts SPEED RUNNING through the streets. He RUNS so fast that the slide show starts happening again. One of the sceneries in the slides in S.T.A.R. Laboratories. Barry JUMPS in.

CUT TO:

Barry CRASHES through the laboratory, specifically to the mechanics division. He EXPLODES through it like a lightning bolt. He CRASHES into the robot construction unit once again. Silas starts RUNNING over to the robots when he sees several lightning streaks BURSTING from the impact spot to the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

Barry LIGHTNING RUNS out of the wreckage and grabs Silas by the shoulders. He's giddy and jumpy. *Let's not forget that he's completely naked.*

BARRY

You have to get me the backpack  
right now!! Thawne's gonna be here  
in seconds!!

**KRAKOOM!!** Thawne appears holding both of the lightning bolt blades in his hands. He grins at Barry and Silas, chuckling.

THAWNE

Too late.

Barry LIGHTNING RUNS to the Secret Projects Division, leaving Silas in the room alone with Thawne. Thawne cracks his neck around and laughs at Silas.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Hope you like vibrators.

(beat)

I'm not talking about the fun kind.

Silas ACTIVATES his silver blue gauntlets. Pale blue ELECTRICAL POWER charges through the gauntlets. He starts snarling at Thawne.

SILAS

While your monkey ass stands there  
talkin all that nasty, I'll be over  
here ready to beat your bitch ass.

THAWNE

(laughing)

Alright, Shaft. Show me what a  
badass you are.

Silas rubs his gauntlets together, creating ELECTRICAL FRICTION. He then uses all the energy and SMASHES it into the ground. The electricity creates a SHOCK WAVE that HITS Thawne. Thawne's body SLAMS into the ground and TWITCHES wildly. He starts growling.

**KRAKAZOOM!!** Thawne SPRINGS back up in a split second. Red lightning STRIKES everywhere, and engulfs his body. Thawne grins at Silas. Silas' face slumps down to one of fright and nervousness.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

That kinda tickled.

(CONTINUED)

Thawne CHARGES at Silas..... *But everything stops.* Barry walks into the scenery in his Flash costume. The prototype bookbag is on his back. He smiles at Thawne and presses on both of his lightning bolt ears.

The distorted beginning of the song "FALSE ALARM" starts playing. The song BLASTS through Barry's world of quietness. *The music from the inserted ear phones is the only thing he could hear. This is because he's faster than the speed of sound.*

Thawne turns around. His face wrinkles into one of anger. *He knows that Barry's faster than him now.*

THAWNE (CONT'D)  
(furiously/growling)  
How.

BARRY  
Don't worry about it buddy.

Barry RUNS over to Thawne and SPEED PUNCHES him dozens of times. Thawne groans and growls. Barry PUNCHES him with a face combo, and then SUPER KICKS him in the stomach LAUNCHING him out of the building through the ceiling. *She loves everybody. Can't you tell by the signs?*

He LIGHTNING SPRINGS after Thawne, and PUNCHES him in the ribs SEVERAL MORE TIMES. He GRABS Thawne by the bolt ears and SPINS him around. He THROWS him towards the city and LEAPS right after him.

Thawne starts RUNNING through the city laughing. Barry LANDS on the pavement behind him and quickly SPEEDS in front of him. Barry starts smiling at Thawne.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Too slow.

The backpack starts SPARKING. Blue surges of electricity BURST out of it. Barry looks at this happening in surprise. Thawne laughs.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Shit!

THAWNE  
You knew it was a prototype, idiot.

The backpack releases a small EXPLOSION that THROWS Barry off track and causes him to SLAM into the ground. His body SOMERSAULTS forward, like a SPEEDING car wheel.

(CONTINUED)

He manages to LEAP off the ground and starts RUNNING again. Thawne CHARGES at him with both of the bolt blades. Barry DODGES them, causing Thawne to PIERCE the pavement with them. He SPRINGS off of the ground and SOARS towards Barry.

Thawne HURLS both of his bolt blades at Barry's back--- specifically, **the speed amplifier**. The blades RIP through the backpack, causing EXPLOSIONS and FLAMES to BURST out of it. The explosions ROCK Barry forward.

*Barry's not able to stop. His body ROCKETS forward like a bullet. He stops moving when his body SMASHES into a truck. A red and black lightning bolt CRACKS behind Barry. It's Thawne stopping behind Barry.*

He walks over to Barry slowly and GRABS him by the neck.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

You know, on my way to this century, I almost forgot about an important factor in your life during this time.

(beat)

Love.

Barry struggles to get up off of the ground. He's in tremendous pain. He groans in fury. *He knows what Thawne's about to say.*

THAWNE (CONT'D)

I have to say, Barry. She's a very strong and beautiful woman. Quite a good catch.

(laughing)

Too bad I'll have to take all of that away from you.

Barry tries to THROW a punch at Thawne. Thawne catches it and makes Barry PUNCH himself SEVERAL TIMES. He finishes it off by SMASHING Barry's head into the truck.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna kill her, Barry. I'm going to kill everybody you care about until you're miserable and there's no one left.

(beat)

I'll make sure it's nice and slow too.

Thawne starts giggling uncontrollably. As if there's a joke he can no longer hold in. And then-- *he lets out the joke.*

(CONTINUED)

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Just like the time **I killed your mother.**

(chuckling)

And oh, how she fought. I made sure I did it nice and slowly. I wanted her to feel everything.

Barry's eyes start to tear up. His face wrinkles into one of anger and ferociousness. His hands squeeze into tight fists.

BARRY

You sadistic sonofabitch.

THAWNE

(laughing)

Aww, are you gonna cry Barry? You could use my shoulder if you need somebody to lean on.

Barry SPRINGS into Thawne and starts SPEEDING him through the city in a LIGHTNING RUN. He PUNCHES Thawne OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN in the face. The blood just floats around since they're moving so fast.

The slide show of landscapes in the city starts again, as Barry's speed starts to pick up. Thawne looks at a specific landscape-- BIG BELLY BURGER. He sees Iris eating inside of the place.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Ooooooh. Would you look who it is.

Thawne makes the blades crystallize into existence again, and starts SLASHING Barry's chest and stomach with them. Barry SCREAMS IN AGONY, and loses his grasp of Thawne. Thawne RUNS behind him and WEDGES both blades into his back.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

See you later. I have work to go to.

Thawne JERKS out one of the blades and JUMPS into the landscape for the Big Belly Burger. Barry's weak, bloodied body floats into one for a COMIC SHOP.

CUT TO:

65

INT. CRISIS COMIC SHOP - CONTINUOUS

65

Two men sit behind the front desk of the shop. One's wearing a hoodie under a denim jacket, while the other wears a FATMAN Jersey. The one the Jersey is **KEVIN**. Kevin's smoking a fat blunt while he reads "THE FLASH: REBIRTH". *This scene is a bit meta.* The other guy is **JAY**. He's reading "FINAL CRISIS".

KEVIN

Dude, all I'm sayin is that The Flash is the best comic book hero there is.

JAY

Bullshit, man. Explain.

KEVIN

Look at it this way. He's this nice guy with misfortune. Bad things just happen to him over and over again, but he manages to stay optimistic. One day, he's just gifted with extraordinary abilities and he uses to help other people.

JAY

Superman does the same exact thing.

KEVIN

Yeah.

(beat)

Because he feels like he has to do it, since he's so powerful. The Flash does it just because he just enjoys helping people.

(beat)

Shit! His real job involves helping people too.

JAY

Good point.

**KRABOOM!!** A yellow lightning bolt EXPLODES through the comic book shop. *It's Barry.* His body SOMERSAULTS into the cement wall. Rubble and debris BURSTS through the place.

Kevin looks at Jay, and then he looks at the blunt.

KEVIN

Dude I think this crap is laced.

Barry JUMPS up from the debris and LIGHTNING RUNS out of the comic shop. Everything starts to go in HYPER SLOW-MOTION.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

Barry SPEEDS through the city frantically. The slide shows re-appear as he picks up pace.

Barry PULLS Thawne out of BIG BELLY BURGER scenery and HURLS him into the scenery of the old Allen household. Barry JUMPS into the scenery after Thawne. The two of them EXPLODE through the house like VIOLENT, POWERFUL, LIGHTNING BOLTS. They blow a crater through the place.

CUT TO:

65A INT. ALLEN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

65A

Thawne's body EXPLODES through the house causing a crater of destruction. Barry LIGHTNING SPEEDS over to him and SMASHES his head into the wooden furniture over and over. He starts PUNCHING Thawne in the face repeatedly. Thawne SUPER-KICKS him in the stomach and SLASHES him across the stomach.

He spits blood out all over the floor. He grabs his nose and TWISTS it left and right. He SPRINGS towards Barry, and RIPS him through the slide show again.

CUT TO:

65B INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

65B

**KRAKOOM!!** The two of them CRASH into the police department. Thawne THROWS painful brutal punches into Barry's face, ripping his flesh open, causing more bruises, destroying his face.

The revolving doors and standard glass doors are SMASHED open. *It's SWAT.* They RUN in and train their guns at Thawne and Barry. Thawne just laughs at them while Barry lays on the ground lifeless.

SWAT OFFICER#1  
**FREEZE!! BOTH OF YOU FREEZE  
RIGHT NOW!! WE WILL PULL THESE  
TRIGGERS!!**

THAWNE  
You idiots have no idea what you're getting into with this.

Thawne starts LIGHTNING RUNNING. The SWAT officers stand in place. They're paused in time. Their bullets haven't even left their rifles. Thawne's blades crystallize out of his gauntlets.

(CONTINUED)



Thawne starts CHARGING towards the officers. Barry JUMPS at him and GRABS him by the neck. He JERKS him into the air and RUNS to the front of the SWAT team. Their bullets have exited a centimeter more from the rifles. Barry just starts pulling them out. He pulls all of the fired bullets out of their rifles and collects them in his hand. He THROWS the rifles into the air, causing them to float.

Thawne SPRINGS towards him again. He grasps his clawed hand around Barry's neck. He RIPS through his stomach with the other clawed hand. Barry SCREAMS.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Now that we're uninterrupted. Let's get to the main event.

Barry SUPER-KICKS Thawne, ROCKETING him towards a scenery--- BIG BELLY BURGER.

BARRY

Shit.

He SPEEDS after Thawne to the front of BIG BELLY BURGER. He sees Thawne grinning as he floats mid-air, in throwing position. Barry RUNS towards the chain restaurant to see what he threw--- *it's the bolt blade*. Inches away from the blade--- *Iris West*. Thawne JUMPS toward Barry and SMASHES a crater through the concrete wall with his body.

**SHUNK!!** Barry hears a sharp gruesome sound. *The sound you would hear when someone is stabbed by something going full speed*. His eyes go wide open. He turns around slowly, his body trembling, grief stricken. He looks like he's in utter disbelief.

BARRY (CONT'D)

No. No. No.

PAN-IN to what Barry's seeing. The bolt blade, IMPALED sideways through Iris' head, her eyes wide open. He SCREAMS.

BARRY (CONT'D)

**NO. NO. NOOOO!!!**

Barry LIGHTNING RUNS out of the restaurant with Iris' body. He tumbles to the ground holding her, tears running down his face. He settles her down onto the concrete and buries his face in Iris' chest, crying hysterically.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Iris please don't leave me. Iris please.... I love you.

(CONTINUED)

Silence as Barry continues to sob.... *Iris is dead. The only remaining good in his life is now gone.*

Somebody laughs behind Barry. The person claps their hands and then sighs. *It Thawne.*

THAWNE

Isn't that just cute. It's just like that play. What it's called?

(beat)

Romeo and Juliet I think. It's not finished yet, because you're supposed to die too.

(laughing)

I could definitely make that happen.

BARRY

(grimly)

I'm going to kill you.

THAWNE

(grinning)

You sure about that? What would the public think about their hero?

***KRAKOOM!!*** Barry SPEEDS into Thawne and starts DRAGGING him through the city. His legs start to move so fast, that they become a blur. LIGHTNING ENGULFS Barry's entire body.

He hears a CRACKLING SOUND mid air. Surges of electricity start BURSTING out of nowhere. The surges start WRIGGLING around WILDLY until ***A RING OF YELLOW ELECTRICITY RIPPLES IN THE AIR.*** Barry JUMPS through it with Thawne. The ring SUCKS him in. *The two of them vanish.*

INSIDE THE  
LIGHTNING RING

Barry's just continues to RUN. He looks around him. There's nothing but a dark blue void of emptiness. He's confused. Scared. Cold.

Small white particles SPEED passed Barry. They look like snow. The dark blue void starts to light up with STREAKS of pale blue lightning. Barry turns to Thawne, who's still in his grasp.

BARRY

Where the hell are we?

(CONTINUED)

THAWNE

The Speed Force, Barry! You just opened it up!

Barry HITS something mid-air. The impact causes an EXPLOSION of pink electricity. Some kind of force field. Barry and Thawne are SUCKED IN to the force field.

DEEPER IN THE  
SPEED FORCE

Barry and Thawne EXPLODE into the scenery out of nowhere. They ROCKET to opposite sides of the scenery. Their bodies SOMERSAULT through the scenery. Barry tries to look around at what's around him. *He can't. It's too bright.* It's BLINDING WHITE with colorful molecules floating around, several yellow ELECTRICAL portals, and DARK BLUE LIGHTNING BOLTS STRIKING EVERYWHERE.

Barry and Thawne start RUNNING through the Speed Force. He just runs with absolutely no idea where he's running to. Barry looks at the portals, and sees different events. The events all apply to Barry's life. His birth, his mother's death, middle school, high school, college, Iris' death.

Barry looks at Iris' death deeply. *He could change it all right now. He could fix it.*

THAWNE (CONT'D)

This is how I did it. This is how I killed your mother. Every bad thing that's ever happened to you, I did it from here.

Barry sees a portal with him as a young boy, running down the staircase of his middle school. He suddenly TRIPS and breaks his arm on steps.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

Even the things you thought were just meant to happen.

(beat)

It was me. All of it.

BARRY

**WHY?!? WHY ARE YOU DOING  
ALL OF THIS?!?**

Thawne STABS Barry in the back. Barry SCREAMS.

THAWNE

(growling)

Because I hate you, Barry.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THAWNE (CONT'D)

I hate the man that you will become  
one day, I hate the man you are  
now, I hate every single  
incarnation of you.

BARRY

(tearing up/grunting)  
What.... Did.... I.... Do.

THAWNE

Your ignorant asshole self thought  
you could fix everything.

(beat)

I'm gonna tear that very idea from  
your head.

Barry JERKS the blade out of his back and SUPER KICKS Thawne  
off of him. Thawne's body starts to SPRING backwards until  
one of the dark blue lightning bolts **STRIKE** Thawne.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

No!!

The electrical energy from the lightning bolt CONSUMES  
Thawne's body. His skin starts to turn chalk white, his lips  
darkening to black. *He looks like he's dying.* He screams. Not  
in pain, but in anger. As if he lost. *Did he lose?* His mask  
PIXELATES off of his face. Red electricity runs through his  
eyes.

THAWNE (CONT'D)

This isn't the end, Allen! I'll  
take everything from you!! I'll get  
my day of vengeance!!

BARRY

(to Thawne)  
I'll be waiting.

Barry looks at the portal pertaining to the event of Iris'  
death. He LIGHTNING RUNS towards it. His Flash suit starts to  
RIPPLE away a little bit.

He JUMPS through, causing a STRONG ROAR OF ELECTRICITY to  
ROCK the Speed Force.

CUT TO:

Barry RUNS through the city, confused as to what is going on right now. He doesn't know if he has returned back home, or if this is just another continuation of the Speed Force.

He starts to pick up his speed and RUN FASTER. The scenery starts to turn into the multiple slide shows from before. He looks at the BIG BELLY BURGER and JUMPS into it. In the portal, he sees the bolt blade floating mid-air. Iris is in the restaurant, looking at her phone. Barry realizes something. *He's in the past.* This is his chance to save Iris. He's not planning on wasting it. He GRABS the blade and SHATTERS it in half.

Barry looks behind him, and sees Thawne CHARGING at him. He PUNCHES Thawne in the face and GRABS his leg. He SMASHES him into the concrete. Thawne SUPER KICKS him in the ribs and crystallizes another blade out of his hand. He SLASHES it across Barry's chest, and STABS him in the side.

Barry THROWS another punch at him. Thawne BLOCKS the punch and digs his mechanical claws DEEP into Barry's arm and RIPS it down. Barry SCREAMS IN AGONY. Thawne SUPER-KICKS Barry in the back and GRABS him by the neck and SMASHES his face into the concrete.

He SUPER SMASHES his fist into Barry's head, BREAKING it through the concrete.

THAWNE

You think you stopped me? This is just the begi-----

**CRUNCH!!** Somebody BREAKS Thawne's neck. It's Barry. Not the Barry getting his head smashed in right now. It's past Barry. The Barry who was on his way to save Iris a while ago.

Thawne coughs up blood, and then dies. His lifeless body SLAMS into the ground. Present Day Barry struggles to get up off of the ground. He spits out a lot of blood. Him and Past Barry look at each other.

**KRAKAZOOM!!** Past Barry EXPLODES out of existence, causing a WILD ELECTRICAL FORCE FIELD to SLAM into Barry. All the street lights on the block EXPLODE, as well as car engines and head lights. The glass windows and doors for all the buildings on the block EXPLODE as well.

Barry's body ROLLS down the block violently.

He gets up off the ground slowly and groans in pain. He starts limping the opposite way of BIG BELLY BURGER.

(CONTINUED)

IRIS (O.S.)  
*Flash!!*

Barry stops when he hears Iris' voice. He turns around and starts to limp towards her. Iris looks at him confused. Barry pulls off the mask. Iris covers her mouth in shock. Both of their eyes fill with tears. *Barry's relieved that he saved the love of his life. Iris is happy that he's coming out with the truth.*

They stand in front of each other. Barry manages to smile through all the blood and bruises on his face.

BARRY  
I love you, Iris West.

IRIS  
I love you too, Barry Allen.

*The two of them kiss.*

Components of Barry's costume BURST off because of the electrical surges from all the running. Barry sighs and rolls his eyes.

BARRY  
Completely wrong timing.

Iris manages to laugh through her tears. She starts wiping them away. Her and Barry start kissing again.

BARRY (V.O.)  
Guess you could say it's a happy ending.

(beat)  
Minus all the murder, the insane asshole of a villain, and the naked jokes. It's better than nothing for me. I have my rock with me. Iris Imari West. **My lightning rod.**

He carries Iris like his bride. The two of them LIGHTNING SPEED off like a couple of newly weds.

MUSIC CUE: "FEEL IT COMING" - THE WEEKND

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

AFTER CREDITS  
SCENE.

67 INT. S.T.A.R LABORATORIES - NIGHT

67

This is a different part of the facility we haven't seen before. It's lit with green and blue lights. The beep of a respirator can be heard.

Silas Stone watches over a tubular tank with a severely burned body in it. It's not a corpse. It's still breathing. It's hooked up to several tubes and wires to help it stay alive. It floats in an orange water-like liquid. It's a male. Specifically, Silas' son.

Silas looks at his son's burned lifeless body, with guilt. He buries his face in his hands and exhales. *He's stressed.* He takes his hands off his face and wipes his tears.

CUT TO:

68 INT. SECRET PROJECTS DIVISION - S.T.A.R LABORATORIES

68

Silas walks through the division frantically and uses his touch screen pin to open one of the glass safes. He presses a silver circular object onto his hand. One of the mechanical gauntlets TRANSFORMS onto it.

Silas pulls something out of the glass safe. It howls, and glows red. Silas looks at this THING in determination. *What is he's looking at exactly?*

The frame freezes on the object..... It's the **MOTHER BOX.**

BARRY (V.O.)  
Shit. Just. Got. Real.

SLAM TO BLACK:

POST CREDITS  
SCENE.

69 INT. CRISIS COMIC SHOP - MORNING

69

Police cars and construction workers surround the comic book shop. The officers investigate while the construction workers start to move the valuables out of the place.

Kevin and Jay stand outside of the comic shop watching everything go on. *Kevin's watching anyway.* Jay's busy reading "DC SHOWCASE: TRIAL OF THE FLASH". He looks at the book confused, as if he doesn't understand what he's reading. He looks up at Kevin.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Dude, This story's cool and all....  
But how would it work out in real  
life? I mean

(beat)

Can The Flash even get prosecuted?  
Cuz' I mean.... Eobard Thawne  
technically doesn't exist so it's  
not murder.

KEVIN

Just wait and see what the writer  
for the sequel's gonna do with the  
story. Hopefully it's good.

JAY

Sequel to what? What're you talkin  
about?

KEVIN

Shut up and stop asking questions.

SLAM TO BLACK:

---THE END---