

THE FLASH

"Wish Upon A Star"

by

Garrett Vander Leun

PREVIOUSLY ON **THE FLASH**:

While Team Flash works to exonerate Barry's father, Henry, Cisco has begun to develop his newfound power, a metahuman ability that grants him brief glimpses of the future.

TEASER

EXT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

The scene is like a dream. Bright, fantastically rendered stars are projected from the top of the observatory.

The view changes from skyline to street, where a flicker of torches snap a lone, bedraggled figure into focus-

It's BARRY ALLEN, staggering in the middle of the road, his Flash costume battered and torn. He's seen better days and things look to be getting worse.

BARRY

Wait...

But they won't. The torches press closer, licking a hellish layer of menace over the MASKED FIGURES that wield them.

Barry turns for mercy and gets something darker instead-

A bent and broken shadow stretches down the middle of the street, stopping at the edge of Barry's feet.

A haunting, RASPY LAUGH chills Barry to a standstill.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Violence isn't the answer.

The shadow presses in, enveloping Barry's body in darkness.

VOICE (O.S.)

That song makes me sick.

BARRY

You don't have to become your father. Don't you get it?

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't you? My crooked old man supported a very crooked city. I'm here to straighten it all out.

Barry recoils as a horrible, bone-cracking NOISE gives way to-

The shape of the mysterious man's shadow bending into a broken, grotesque shape.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITATION WINDOW - DAY

HENRY ALLEN sits down with a GRUNT. Barry watches from the other side of the glass, phone in hand.

BARRY

That bunk giving you back problems?

HENRY

Life's giving me old age problems.

BARRY

So does that mean I can start calling you my 'old man?'

HENRY

Ha. The day you start calling me 'old man' is the day I'm no longer fit to be your father.

BARRY

Right. So. Speaking of old men...

HENRY

Ted Knight. Starman's finally hanging up his cape.

BARRY

With my help.

HENRY

Who knew he was such a fan?

BARRY

Isn't everybody?

Henry shrugs, feigning distaste for Barry's alter ego.

BARRY (CONT'D)

You going to watch?

HENRY

Mmm, probably not. Playoff season, you know? I have a feeling a retirement speech is going to be a tough sell on the TVs around here.

Henry smiles, hiding his disappointment.

HENRY (CONT'D)

All the Flash fans notwithstanding.

BARRY

Why don't you just come then?

Henry rolls with the joke, palms the glass. Trapped.

Barry nods and-

Quicker than anyone can see-

Vibrates his hand through the glass, high-fiving his father.

HENRY

Barry.

BARRY

In and out! One night, I'll get you back in the morning. We'll blame it on a new supervillain. The Key!

HENRY

The Key?

BARRY

Whatever - The Dad Snatcher!

HENRY

Barry.

BARRY

Dad. This is a really big deal.

HENRY

And I couldn't be more proud.

BARRY

Couldn't you?

Henry leans in towards the glass and like a seesaw, Barry comes away from the glass.

HENRY

Listen.

BARRY

That's *all* I do. That's all we do. Every good thing I've ever shared with you goes through this-

Barry holds up the phone.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Every trophy, every skinned knee... Joe's the one with the Band-Aids, dad. This setup sucks.

HENRY
Patience and faith, Pal.

Barry leans in towards the glass.

BARRY
Do you have any idea what it's like
for the fastest man on earth to sit
still?

HENRY
You have any idea what it's like to
let another man raise your son? It
takes patience and-

BARRY
Bet Joe would let me break *him* out.

Henry SIGHS and leans away from the glass.

HENRY
You're not listening to me.

Barry KNOCKS on the glass.

BARRY
It's hard with this in the way.

Barry leans away from the glass, both men at odds.

HENRY
I'm trying to teach you something.

Barry LAUGHS.

BARRY
Guess I don't have enough faith or
patience to understand it.

HENRY
Barry, come on-

BARRY
See you when I get back, *Old Man*.

Barry hangs up the phone and stands.

The SOUND OF FLASH RUNNING cuts to-

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Barry - just a quick, red and yellow blur in his Flash
costume - zips up alongside a white van on the freeway and-

INT. VAN

He jumps inside, grabbing a seat beside IRIS and CAITLIN in the back. An UPBEAT SONG plays over the car stereo.

IRIS

Barry! So glad you could join us.

Caitlin combs her fingers through her hair, trying to restore order after the burst of wind from Barry.

CAITLIN

Girl finally pays to get her hair did for once and-

BARRY

Happy to run alongside the van if my powers are bothering you.

JOE (O.C.)

Down, Tiger.

CISCO drives, JOE beside him. Cisco SNAPS off the stereo.

CISCO

I'm going to save this killer road mix for some more appreciative ears.

The silence that fills the car is deafening.

JOE

Alright, Son. Spill.

Barry SIGHS and pulls the cowl down around his neck.

BARRY

I want to thank you, Joe. For everything you've been to me.

JOE

Wow. Alright... You're welcome?

CISCO

Are you breaking up with Joe?

Barry LAUGHS.

BARRY

No. Not tonight.

JOE

Good. Because I was going to say.

IRIS
My dad did not get his hair did for
nothing.

JOE
Very funny...

Cisco switches the STEREO back on.

CISCO
We are go for liftoff.

BARRY
Speaking of liftoff, given any
thought to the new Starman, Cisco?

CAITLIN
David Knight.

BARRY
Yes, David Knight.

CAITLIN
Tech genius. Like his father.

BARRY
Right. Got it.

CAITLIN
Six two...

Barry waits for more.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)
Six pack.

Iris looks her over.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)
Probably. I don't know. Guessing.
(clears throat)
You had a question for Cisco?

BARRY
Well, I was going to see if
Cisco... Cisco?

Cisco's lost in his mix. Iris leans across the seat and taps
him. Cisco SCREAMS and-

A SNAPSHOT FROM CISCO'S PROPHETIC VISION: *It comes in a haze,
a hooded figure, shadowed like the men in the teaser.
Lunging, the glint of a knife-*

And Cisco's back almost as quickly as it began. He re-grips the wheel, checks the mirrors. Anything to brush off his strange behavior.

JOE

...You ready for me to take over?

CISCO

Nope. No. I'm good. Great.

BARRY

So that was a good vision just now?

CAITLIN

Cisco.

CISCO

Guys! I'm good. Promise.

Barry shares a look in the mirror with Cisco.

EXT. VAN

As the van exits the freeway and turns into the heart of the city, a group of disparate YOUTHS, listless and ready for trouble, watch it disappear.

One of them LAUGHS and tosses a bottle. As it hits the ground it breaks and the jangle of broken glass gives way to-

The SOUND OF APPLAUSE-

EXT. OPAL CITY - CITY HALL - STEPS - NIGHT

TED KNIGHT (63) former Starman and Opal City legend, speaks from a podium. Barry's in his Flash costume beside Ted, doing his best to stay humble in spite of the applause.

TED

Alright, alright - going to start thinking you were here to say 'hi' to him instead of 'goodbye' to me!

Ted pats Barry on the back.

TED (CONT'D)

Thank you for being here, Son.

BARRY

It's my pleasure.

TED

Mine, too.

(to the crowd)

This is not the end. Clichéd, I know. But to a man that spent forty years fighting and flying above Opal City, I welcome something a little bit closer to the ground. I welcome the opportunity to get to know all of you. To get in bed before nine. To eat cake for breakfast. And lunch and dinner. I tell you what, the next time I... I, umm...

Ted LAUGHS nervously, grasping at the air for words.

Barry leans into the microphone.

BARRY

Maybe it's time to show Mr. Knight what we think about him...

Barry CLAPS his hands and the crowd follows.

EXT. CROWD

Somewhere near the middle of the pack is Barry's friends. They're probably the youngest people in the crowd. Opulent outfits and aging socialites surround them.

Barry's friends seem to be enjoying the evening...

Everyone except for Cisco.

IRIS

(to her father)

That was close. I'd heard he was starting to slip a bit.

JOE

The cost of raising children.

Caitlin nudges Cisco.

CAITLIN

Our guy's doing great.

CISCO

(nervous)

Lets hope it's enough...

CAITLIN

What do you mean? Cisco, you need to tell me what you saw.

CISCO

I'm not sure *what* I saw.

EXT. CITY HALL - STEPS

Ted waves off the applause, his thoughts back on track.

TED

Enough, enough... Should have tried out one of those 'naps' everyone is always telling me about.

(nods at Barry)

Tonight is about fresh starts. A new generation with a voice all their own. Bright costumes, bold statements. Rock and roll, Baby!

The crowd LAUGHS as Barry waves for Cisco - *everything okay?* Cisco shakes his head, not wanting to derail the evening.

TED (CONT'D)

Out with the old, in with the new. So that is why, well...

(loses track for a moment)

...That's why we don't just hang it up. We pass it on.

Ted looks to the sky, relieved to have made it through.

TED (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, please help me welcome my son...

EXT. CITY HALL - ROOFTOP

The spotlights converge as-

TED (O.S.)

Starman!

DAVID KNIGHT, the caped and costumed new heir to the Starman namesake, clutches his glowing Cosmic Rod as he flies to a perfect landing atop the building.

He looks amazing, his red, yellow and green costume fits like a glove. The pose and poise as heroic as they come.

David looks over the crowd. Smiles. Waves and-

A sniper rifle CRACKS with a shot.

There's a brief GASP from the crowd. No one's sure if what they heard was a gunshot. No one's hurt. Well. Except for-

David. He clutches at his chest. At the yellow star emblazoned on his costume-

Yellow that spreads with the red of blood.

EXT. CITY HALL - STEPS

Barry and Ted watch, shocked. Helpless.

TED
(reaching out)
David...

David's broken body crumples. Falls and-

Barry is off-

Speeding up the side of City Hall, arms out and-

Catching David before he lands, racing him back to the ground. Ted hurries over, looking. Shocked.

BARRY
I'm sorry, but he-

TED
He's dead.

Uniformed police rush to Ted's aid, flashbulbs everywhere. Ted is inconsolable, his eyes indicating a man lost in a fog of grief. The horror is made all the more worse when-

All the city lights SNAP to darkness.

EXT. CROWD

Joe pulls out a flashlight, casting a haunting underglow on the team.

JOE
Everyone good?

IRIS
Dad, what's going on?

CAITLIN
Cisco, talk to me-

CISCO

No, this isn't what I saw. There
was this thing, a face-

An eerie, RASPY VOICE cracks the huddled quiet in the street.

VOICE (O.S.)

Kiss the doll and say goodnight...

There's a tiny FLICKER, then another. Everywhere at once as-

Dozens of torches, ringed all around the crowd in the street,
suddenly flame to life.

CISCO

(the same from his vision)
That face.

EXT. CITY HALL - STEPS

Barry scans the crowd all the way to the back, until he can
see the torches and the men who hold them-

Men in burlap sack masks, painted to look like rag dolls.

TED

Oh, my son... Come back to me.
Please. Don't be gone... David.

BARRY

Mr. Knight. Who's behind this, do
you have any idea? Mr. Knight?

But Ted's mind is gone, the situation Barry's to deal with.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Barry watches as the masked mob presses in on the crowd, a collision of opulence and ferocity. They seem to be dividing the violence between physical harm and robbery.

BARRY (CONT'D)

This is insane!

Barry races into action, fighting to keep the armed mob away from the crowd as the civilians scream and flee.

ELSEWHERE IN THE CROWD

Joe, brandishing his gun and badge, tries to guard both his friends and the Opal City citizens around them.

JOE

I don't think I can keep us safe
for much longer-

CISCO

We need to get out of here.

Cisco kicks a masked attacker away from Caitlin.

IRIS

There's so many of them!

BRENDAN McCAULEY, a grizzled old detective, bumps into Iris as he flees in the opposite direction.

McCauley tries to hurry off, but Caitlin spots the golden badge clipped to his belt and pulls at him for attention.

CAITLIN

Are you a cop?

Joe looks up, recognizing the lawman in McCauley.

JOE

Little help?

WITH BARRY AS

He fights against the mob, ceding ground as the numbers begin to overwhelm him. He spins away for a breath and spots-

His friends, even more endangered than he is. Barry takes a breath and runs to their aid.

BARRY

Joe, we need-

JOE

You need to get everyone out of here. Detective..?

MCCAULEY

Uh, McCauley.
(to Barry)
That's the Flash.

JOE

So help him, Detective. Where's a safe spot to put my family?

McCauley looks overwhelmed, derailed from his plan to flee.

MCCAULEY

Um. Maybe, uh-
(pointing)
Ted Knight's observatory. Even with this mob, the place is like a fortress. You can't really get in without Ted, though.

BARRY

I got it.

JOE

(to McCauley)
Alright, McCauley. Let's buy the Flash a little time while he-

Barry races in and out of the eye of their storm, a blur of red and yellow that slowly snatches Cisco, Caitlin and Iris away from harm.

JOE (CONT'D)

-He does *that*.

Joe and McCauley use the butt of their guns and a few well placed shots to create a narrow path through the crowd as-

Barry skids to a stop beside Joe, huffing for air.

JOE (CONT'D)

I'm going to try and stem the bleeding with McCauley. Once you get everyone safe in the observatory, maybe you and Ted can...

Barry looks back at city hall, a glimpse of Ted through the chaos. The old man cradles the broken pieces of the cosmic rod in his hand, looking a bit like a frightened child.

BARRY
This is bad, Joe.

JOE
We've handled worse.

Barry nods.

JOE (CONT'D)
Have a little faith, Son.

Barry's frozen, struck for a moment by Joe's words. Echoes of his own father. He inhales, readying himself and-

EXT. OPAL CITY STREETS

Ted is in Barry's arms, a dazed look in his eyes as the city slips past them in a blur. Ted's mental state is worse than anyone suspected, David's death a catalyst for catastrophe.

TED
It's all my fault.

BARRY
Just hold on, Mr. Knight.

Ted looks at the cosmic rod in his hands.

TED
This damn thing...

BARRY
I'm going to fix this.

TED
It's broken, Boy. Broken.

EXT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

Barry skids to a halt in front of the giant, domed structure. He sets Ted down, the rest of his friends - Cisco, Caitlin and Iris - stooped in the shadows around the doorway.

BARRY
Everyone okay?

CISCO

Listen, Barry. These people. Their masks, or whatever. I saw them in my vision.

BARRY

I'm on it, Cisco, but I need all of you safe before I get back out there.

From the darkness between the surrounding buildings, VOICES and the faint glow of torchlight.

TED

I lost him, didn't I?

BARRY

But you've still got us, Mr. Knight. We need you to open the observatory.

Ted stumbles up to the door, emblazoned with an ornate, brass disk that's been carved to resemble the signs of the zodiac.

He touches three of the symbols, turns the sun in the middle counterclockwise and-

The door HUMS and folds inward. They're in.

INT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

Cisco flips the light switch, but-

The place remains dark. Spooky. Giant, outdated astronomy tools and half-finished tech and mech suits lurk in the shadows. Ted's lab is as old as he is.

CAITLIN

This is our safe place?

Flash bites on his lip with worry when-

Iris lights an ornate candelabra, chasing out a few shadows.

IRIS

Alright, Team Flash. Time to lock the doors and buckle down.

Cisco is noticeably rejuvenated, hypnotized by the inner workings of the hulking planetarium projector overhead.

CISCO
That thing's big enough to light
the whole city...

TED
He always hated this place.
Said it made him feel small.

BARRY
David wasn't small. He was a hero.

Ted wags his finger.

TED
David? No, no... Jack.

BARRY
Jack?

TED
My boy.

Barry looks at Caitlin.

CAITLIN
You have another son, Mr. Knight?

Ted drops the broken rod on one of his work benches.

TED
Lost, just like tall of our kids.
What have we done?

CISCO
Anybody following this?

BARRY
(to his friends)
Look, maybe I can find his son and
get him to help out. Cisco, can you
tap into the city's power, turn the
lights back on? Maybe that
projector..?

CISCO
Maybe. Mr. Knight's probably our
best bet, though. If he can-

Ted's in a chair, completely checked out.

CISCO (CONT'D)
I'll start poking around in here.

CAITLIN

Iris and I will help Mr. Knight.

Barry waves at his friends with a reluctant SIGH and backs out the door. Cisco locks it closed.

IRIS

Cisco, start looking around and-

As she sets her hand on his shoulder, A SNAPSHOT FROM CISCO'S PROPHEMIC VISION: *A hooded figure moves through a haze. Lunging, the glint of a jagged knife as it swipes for Iris.*

Cisco's back just as quickly, turning out of Iris' hand and staring at her like he's just seen a ghost.

CISCO

It's you, Iris.

IRIS

Me what?

CISCO

My vision. I saw more, I Saw... I think you're going to die tonight.

EXT. OPAL CITY STREETS

McCauley leads Joe through a dark, winding alleyway. The worst of the danger appears to be well behind them.

JOE

You sure my daughter's safe?

McCauley GRUNTS.

JOE (CONT'D)

Don't you think we're getting a little off the grid? There's still people back there that need help-

MCCAULEY

This whole situation is going to get a whole lot worse before it gets any better.

JOE

So let's get back in there and give those people a hand until Flash and Starman can save this city-

MCCAULEY

Save this city? Didn't you smell
the rot when you drove into town?
This body's dead.

McCauley turns around a corner and-

BOB, a big, brooding man with a dark suit and massive fists
bars his way. Joe pulls his gun and Bob does the same.

MCCAULEY (CONT'D)

Whoa! Down, Bob. Easy.

McCauley waves for both men to lower their guns.

MCCAULEY (CONT'D)

You got electricity in there?

Bob guards a heavy door.

BOB

We got booze, babes and candles.

MCCAULEY

Good enough for me.

McCauley taps Joe on the shoulder. All is well.

MCCAULEY (CONT'D)

Got a plus one tonight - just take
it out of this week's cut, huh?

Bob nods, opens the door. The low candlelight cast an eerie
light on a seedy, underground club for lowlifes and
criminals. A place without morals.

JOE

What the hell is this?

MCCAULEY

The Gutter.

JOE

You're a cop!

McCauley puts a finger up for Bob - *one minute* - steps back
around the corner with Joe.

MCCAULEY

That masked mob's going to put this
city in a coffin, Joe. You don't
want to have some fun before the
dirt hits the lid, that's on you.

JOE
 (seething)
 We have a sworn responsibility to
 keep people safe..!

McCauley's radio SQUAWKS to life:

"All available units, we have an eleven-ninety-nine here on
 the corner of Fox and Burnley. Requesting backup."

JOE (CONT'D)
 We're going. Now.

Joe shoves McCauley away from The Gutter and into-

EXT. JEWELRY DISTRICT

Joe holsters his gun and McCauley does the same beside him.
 Multiple MASKED MEN are in handcuffs, caught while trying to
 rob the area stores.

Glass, spent shells and spinning police lights are
 everywhere. In the middle of the street, a giant police van
 ready to take the criminals away.

MCCAULEY
 Happy now, Hero?

Every UNIFORMED COP is doing their best to sort out the
 chatter of new EMERGENCY CALLS on their radios.

JOE
 Wait a minute-

The masks are pulled off the thieves, revealing young men and
 women underneath.

JOE (CONT'D)
 Damn, they're just kids.

MCCAULEY
 They're pissed off.

JOE
 At Starman?

MCCAULEY
 At his statue in the park, at his
 black tie dinners at his retirement
 gala. It's a ticket none of these
 kids can afford.

JOE

That ain't Starman's fault.

MCCAULEY

Has to start somewhere.

(points up)

Flying around up there in the stars? That puts a city under a microscope. Makes everyone want to look a little nicer, live a little wealthier. It's expensive to keep up appearances. No time for the small time.

(laughs)

You wait, it'll come for you, too.

JOE

The Flash?

MCCAULEY

Sure. Running as fast as he does, he's bound to miss something in the rearview. Goes for all of us.

A POLICE OFFICER approaches McCauley.

POLICE OFFICER

Detective McCauley? We have something here. It's, um...

The police officer is visibly nervous.

MCCAULEY

What?

POLICE OFFICER

It's just... Follow me.

McCauley and Joe follow the police officer to the hood of a cruiser. A towel's laid out, the weapons they've confiscated from the masked thieves on top of it.

MCCAULEY

Yeah? So they had guns. So what.

McCauley's eyes pop with surprise.

JOE

What am I missing here?

McCauley traces his fingers along the stock of the shotgun:

"McCauley"

JOE (CONT'D)
 You've got to be kidding me.

McCauley looks like he's seen a ghost. Behind them, another wave of MASKED ATTACKERS descend upon the street and-

McCauley uses the distraction to flee.

EXT. OPAL CITY SHOPS

Barry blazes through similar situations across the city - looting, vandalizing - suddenly jumping to a stop in front of-

EXT. VINYL KNIGHT

'Vinyl Knight' is painted on the window in retro lettering. Through the glass, someone is fighting off some masked LOOTERS of his own.

INT. VINYL KNIGHT - SHOP FRONT

Barry walks in as-

JACK KNIGHT, a young man with an acidic, Hipster-intellect and the retro clothing to match, swings a bat to keep the looters at bay.

JACK
 Do you have any idea how rare that album is? Put it down, Pencil Neck!

BARRY
 Here, let me-

Barry flashes around the room, knocking the looters out cold and tying them up in the middle of the store.

BARRY (CONT'D)
 Vinyl saved.

Barry hands Jack a stack of vinyl and Jack sets it on the counter. It's hard to get a read on his gratitude. If any.

BARRY (CONT'D)
 You're him, aren't you? Ted's son.

JACK
 You're one of them, aren't you?

Barry's taken aback.

JACK (CONT'D)

A superhero.

Barry LAUGHS, nods. Extends a hand.

BARRY

The Flash.

Jack suddenly swings his bat into the side of Barry's head, dropping him to a knee.

JACK

We don't serve heroes in here.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. VINYL KNIGHT - SHOP FRONT

Barry's dazed, propped up on a knee. Jack points the baseball bat at Barry.

JACK

I want you to get up and get out.

Barry puts up a hand, pleading for peace and mercy.

BARRY

Your father sent me.

Jack pulls back the bat, threatening to strike Barry again.

JACK

Now I know you're full of it.

BARRY

Your brother's dead, Jack.

Jack's bat goes limp in his hand.

JACK

That's a lie.

Barry points to the masked men he disarmed.

BARRY

They're everywhere.

Jack gives Barry enough space for him to stand.

JACK

David's my big brother.
(lost in a memory)
He called me last night, told me
he'd decided to follow Dad. Decided
to put on the costume. He wanted my
blessing, but I...

Jack lowers his head, takes a breath and-

SMASHES the bat through the glass counter top, the register crashing to the floor in a cloud of dollar bills.

Jack drops the bat in the middle of the wreckage.

JACK (CONT'D)

This is the house my dad built. You
see city hall tonight?

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)
 All the buildings around it?
 Beautiful, right?

BARRY
 Jack, maybe you need to-

JACK
 Half those people probably walked
 on down there. Probably lived in
 one of those penthouse apartments
 stacked right on up to the moon.

BARRY
 I don't know if-

JACK
 Got themselves a front row seat to
 the stars. *Our* star.
 (points at the masked men)
 I bet you not one of these kids
 could get in to the event today,
 even if they wanted to. Only way
 they were going to get a piece of
 the pie is if they stole it.

Jack drifts off towards the back room. As he exits-

JACK (CONT'D)
 Not everyone has a little vinyl
 shop to soothe their anger.

Barry's alone, an empty counterargument lost on his lips.

INT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

Cisco, similarly blank of face, stands on top of a workbench,
 shining a flashlight towards the projector in the ceiling.

Caitlin encourages Ted to nurse a cup of water.

CAITLIN
 Cisco? You're being awful quiet.

Cisco smiles, but it's a lie. As he looks around the room-

At Iris-

His eyelids flicker, his body wavers and suddenly-

A SNAPSHOT FROM CISCO'S PROPHEPIC VISION: *As always, it's in
 a haze. When the masked man lunges for Iris with his knife,
 the POV shifts to - the observatory in the background.*

Cisco wavers on the work bench-

IRIS

Cisco?

Cisco climbs off the table and SIGHS.

CISCO

We have to stay inside. Whatever happens, it happens outside this place.

CAITLIN

No one's leaving.

(concerned, pointing)

How's it going with the projector?

CISCO

I don't know, I can't get my head around it. It's old tech, I just-

Cisco shakes his head.

CISCO (CONT'D)

Just make sure Iris stays inside.

Iris, trying random switches and levers along the wall, cracks with a NERVOUS LAUGH.

IRIS

Do I look like I'm going outside?

A LOUD KNOCK at the door punctures her positivity.

Iris goes to the door and looks out the porthole-

CISCO

Iris, don't!

The mob of masked attackers have surrounded the observatory.

CISCO (CONT'D)

It's them, isn't it?

They KNOCK again and Cisco jumps. Iris takes a step back towards the center of the room, right into-

Ted. He's standing, alert and ready.

CAITLIN

Mr. Knight, are you-

TED
 It's alright. I just had a thing...
 My mind sometimes, it-

From outside-

VOICE (O.C.)
 Come out, come out!

TED
 Cisco, my cosmic rod, please.

CISCO
 It's broken.

Ted nods, smiles.

TED
 So let's fix things.

EXT. ABANDONED APARTMENT BUILDING

Joe, breathing heavy and tired of his chase, rushes around the corner, searching for any signs of McCauley. He turns around on a crumbling stoop, ready to give up when-

A BABY CRIES out in the building behind him.

JOE
 McCauley?

Joe draws his gun and runs inside.

INT. ABANDONED APARTMENT BUILDING

Joe scales the stairs two at a time, leading with his gun.

JOE
 McCauley, you better stop whatever
 it is you're doing right now!

Joe slows up in the hallway, inching quietly towards an open door. He takes a breath and charges inside-

McCauley's standing in the middle of the derelict apartment, hands up... And a baby doll in one of them.

MCCAULEY
 She ratted me out.

Joe shakes his head and puts his gun away.

McCauley tucks the doll under his arm, helps himself to some whisky from a liquor cabinet.

JOE
That your gun out there?

MCCAULEY
Yep.

Joe waits for more.

MCCAULEY (CONT'D)
...It disappeared about a year ago.
That and just about anything else I
had worth any money.

JOE
You got robbed.

MCCAULEY
No.
(wagging the baby doll)
My son got even.

McCauley tosses it on the couch and it CRIES out again.

MCCAULEY (CONT'D)
I used to bring him back a doll
every time I stayed late at work.

JOE
Work or that hole you took us to?

McCauley takes a seat beside the doll.

MCCAULEY
Kid must have had a hundred dolls
by the time he was ten.
(reciting a line)
"Kiss the doll and say goodnight."

JOE
What did you say?

MCCAULEY
He wasn't anything like me.
Gymnastics instead of football.
Theater instead of booze. Eastern
ching-chong stuff instead of my
racist B-S... It's like he did it
on purpose, like he wanted to be my
exact opposite.

JOE
By that logic, maybe he's getting
ready to run for president.

McCauley LAUGHS.

MCCAULEY
Touché.
(raises his glass)
You're one of the good ones, aren't
you, Joe?

JOE
Good don't mean perfect. I bet
you've got at least one good memory
with your son.

McCauley pops off the couch, wanders towards the window.

MCCAULEY
I remember this one time I took him
to... Oh, no.

McCauley points outside... The observatory's under siege.

JOE
My daughter.

INT. VINYL KNIGHT - STORE ROOM

Jack sits at a dirty desk, littered with punk rock stickers,
half-finished meals and vintage toys. He looks defeated.

BARRY (O.S.)
Your dad mentioned you for a
reason. Like he thought you could
help us.

Jack looks up as Barry wanders in. The hero in the bright red
costume looks completely out of place in the dingy room.

JACK
He thought I'd want to put on the
costume.

BARRY
...Do you?

JACK
I thought I told you to leave.

BARRY

I'm scared every day I put on this costume.

JACK

Imagine what it's like for those of us without one.

Barry pulls off his cowl.

Jack smiles to rally against the tears.

EXT. OPAL CITY STREETS

Joe rushes down the middle of the street, McCauley struggling to keep up behind him.

MCCAULEY

Slow down!

Joe turns on McCauley.

JOE

I need you to back me on this or blow off for good. I don't have time to be your father, too.

MCCAULEY

What?

JOE

Forget it. Thanks for the help.

Joe jogs up to the edge of a building, a glimpse of the observatory and the assailants in the distance. He takes a peek, looking for an opening-

There's enough parked cars along the edge of the curb for him to duck and sneak behind them. Joe readies himself, but there's a-

VOICE (O.S.)

You looking for someone?

Joe turns, faced with a gang of MASKED ATTACKERS.

EXT. ALLEY

McCauley watches as Joe raises his hands and the men overtake him. He looks itchy to do something, but ultimately he-

Slides back into the shadows.

INT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

A few stray lights blink on inside the observatory. Ted looks up from his work bench, pleased. Caitlin is beside him.

CAITLIN

The Flash thought we should try and gets some lights turned on in the city.

TED

Nothing brighter than this one.

Ted uses the soldering iron to weld a bit of circuitry inside the cosmic rod.

CAITLIN

Mr. Knight, I don't know if this is the right time for Starman.

TED

Come on, it's always the right time for Starman.

Cisco's glued to the porthole-

Outside, the entire contingent of MASKED ATTACKERS seems to have grouped up outside the observatory.

IRIS

Cisco, I think Mr. Knight's getting ready to suit up again. Maybe you can..?

CISCO

I need to keep watch.

TED

I'm going to take care of them.

CAITLIN

What about the projector?

TED

What about it? That projector-

He falters, distracted by the planetarium projector overhead.

IRIS

Mr. Knight?

Ted points.

TED

The kids used to love that thing.

CISCO

They're organizing out there.
Something's going on. Guys-

IRIS

I'm safe, Cisco.

CAITLIN

Cisco, Mr. Knight needs help.

Cisco backpedals, pointing at the porthole.

CISCO

But who's going to help Joe?

EXT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

The MOB parts, forming a ring around Joe as he's forced out into the open. His hands and mouth are bound.

INT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

Iris rushes towards the porthole.

CISCO

Don't!

IRIS

They have my dad! Someone has to help him. Use the cosmic rod or-
(to Ted)
Please, you have to go out there.

TED

The kids are coming.

Ted staggers backwards, troubled by another mental lapse.

CAITLIN

Mr. Knight?

A MASKED MAN presses his face to the porthole.

MASKED MAN

Open up or we kill the cop.

Ted turns around and grabs onto a ladder, climbing with one hand. The cosmic rod is clenched inside the other.

IRIS
Where are you going?

TED
To find Starman, of course!

MASKED MAN
There won't be another request.

Outside, Joe is forced onto his knees.

CISCO
Wait-wait-wait! Maybe we can give
them money or we can-

Iris, desperate and out of options, opens the door and-
The men swarm the inside of the observatory.

EXT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY - ROOF

Ted emerges from a hinged door on the roof, exhausted. He
crawls out across the weather-warped tiling and inches his
way towards the mounting brackets for the projector.

SOUNDS from the men and the madness in the street echo below.

Ted stands, the weight of the cosmic rod almost too much to
bear. He kicks a lever beside the mounting brackets and-

The entire planetarium projector rotates out, the many bulbs
and lenses suddenly facing the sky of the blacked-out city.

TED
Maybe The Flash was right...

Ted aims his cosmic rod, presses the switch and-

INT. VINYL KNIGHT - STORE ROOM

Barry and Jack raise their hands mid-conversation, blinded by
a flash of bright, white light. Barry leaves the room to
investigate and Jack follows-

INT. VINYL KNIGHT - SHOP FRONT

Through the window and across the city-
Above the observatory-

A grand projection of brilliant, dreamlike stars. It's as if a fairy tale has been brought to life, a glowing beacon of hope to brush back the terror that has befallen Opal City.

JACK

My father.

BARRY

He's still fighting.

JACK

It's foolish.

BARRY

Your old man's got faith.

Barry pulls his cowl back over his head.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I do, too.

Barry smiles at Jack, a final nod of confidence before-

EXT. OPAL CITY OBSERVATORY

Barry fights through the sea of masked attackers, a streak of red and yellow. He's trying as hard as he can, but it's difficult to make a dent-

There's so many people, so much anger and hurt-

For every attacker Barry beats, another two take their place. Pushing through pain and fear, he finally breaks through-

To the middle, where the attackers have left a pocket of space. Room enough for Barry to see the heart of his struggle-

All his friends, bound and gagged and on their knees.

Barry stops, struggling for a breath and a moment to heal.

BARRY

All of you, you need to disperse.
I'm going to let these people go
and the cops...

Barry scans the line of hostages.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Where's Starman?

The answer comes in the form of a haunting voice, a *perfect match for the one from the teaser*.

VOICE (O.S.)
 A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a
 horse... But which one shall I
 ride, Mr. Red?

Barry searches for the source and the attackers press in.

ON A PARKED VAN AS

McCauley climbs up for a look. He's behind the crowd, a
 silent observer to the fate of Barry and his friends.

Someone's coming through the crowd, a ripple in the sea of
 creepy masks. McCauley strains to get a look-

It's SOMEONE else with a mask, taller, just a glimpse-

A sashay in their walk...

MCCAULEY
 God, no... This is all my fault.

McCauley runs down the van's hood, crashes to the street.

CLOSE ON

Cisco, squirming and gesturing towards Barry - *save Iris!*

IN THE CIRCLE OF MADNESS AS

Barry reaches for Iris and from behind her-

Him.

RAGDOLL, the leader of the violent mob. His mask is rattier
 than the rest, but scarier, too... It's the gutted husk of an
 old doll head. He's loose and limber as he approaches-

A bit like a haunted scarecrow.

RAGDOLL
 Sure you love her outsides, but
 it's her insides that count!

BARRY
 I'm warning you...

RAGDOLL
 Kiss the doll and say goodnight!

And like Cisco's prophetic vision, Ragdoll clutches a gleaming knife. As we've seen before, he lunges for Iris and-

McCauley steps in front of the blade, sacrificing his life for Iris'. As his body drops to the pavement, the last of his life spills out onto the street and-

Ragdoll SCREAMS BLOODY MURDER.

Barry pulls Iris away from the madman, watching as Ragdoll writhes in shock and rage. He pulls his mask off-

Locks of red curly hair, the same color as McCauley, spill out, a crimson frame for the tears in his raging eyes.

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)
Damn you, Daddy!

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

Barry steps to Ragdoll, writhing beside his father's body.

BARRY

(softly)

It was an accident, okay? But you need to step back and look at what's happening. Call off your men and stop the violence.

Ragdoll straightens up, smiling.

RAGDOLL

Really? Just like that?

Barry stands and unties his friends while the mob watches. They're waiting to see how Ragdoll plays it.

BARRY

It's over.

RAGDOLL

But it's only just begun! Why Daddy's here-
(waves towards the body)
And all these kids-
(waves towards the mob)
Kids get into the observatory for half price, you know? Won't that be a hoot, the lot of us and a head full of stars...

BARRY

The stars are already out.

RAGDOLL

Stars fall, Red.

BARRY

You think this is what your dad would want? All this violence?

Ragdoll LAUGHS hysterically, clutching his tattered mask in his hands. He lifts it to his chest.

RAGDOLL

If my Daddy taught me anything, it's that you don't always get what you want.

Ragdoll pulls his mask back over his face.

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)
 Daddy really shouldn't have run
 himself down the end of my knife...
 Now I can't thank him for bringing
 all these beautiful dolls to life!

BARRY
 You're crazy.

Ragdoll waves his knife at Barry's friends.

RAGDOLL
 Crazy in love with your friends!

Barry rushes Ragdoll and-

Ragdoll moves a hair and sidesteps him, swiping Barry with the knife as he passes.

Barry cups the wound, the costume split where the knife has cut him across his ribs. He's unshaken, studying Ragdoll as-

He totters sideways, an insulting amount of laziness in his gait. He puts a hand up to placate his mob, *I've got this.*

Barry charges and-

Ragdoll parries again, the slightest of moments and the quickest of cuts with his knife. The lanky villain is agile but disinterested. Insultingly so.

Barry is cut across both sides of his ribs, the expression on his face changed to worry... And rage.

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)
 Did I touch a nerve?
 (raises his knife)
 Cut one?

Barry charges-

Staying tight on Ragdoll and landing punches but-

Ragdoll's bones seem to bend at impossible angles-

Absorbing the hits with horrific twists of his spine, knees-

Barry exhausts himself as Ragdoll continues to work his knife and the occasional fist. He's beaten, his costume torn as he-

Staggeres backwards in the street, the mob splitting to let him through. It's a staging *straight out of the cold open.*

BARRY

Wait...

But Ragdoll won't. The torches of his mob stretch his bent and broken shadow down the length of the street.

Ragdoll LAUGHS and Barry staggers to a stop.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Violence isn't the answer.

The shadow presses in, enveloping Barry's body in darkness.

RAGDOLL (O.S.)

That song makes me sick.

BARRY

You don't have to become your father. Don't you get it?

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't you? My crooked old man supported a very crooked city. I'm here to straighten it all out.

Barry recoils as a horrible, bone-cracking NOISE gives way to-

CLOSE ON RAGDOLL AS

He contorts his body into a horrible shape, like a scarecrow spun inside a tornado. Like a nightmare brought to life.

ON BARRY AS

He recoils with disgust and despair. This is to be his end...

And then a CRACKLE breaks the silence-

A sound like a ROCKET streaking across the sky-

ON BARRY'S FRIENDS AS

Joe points up to the sky.

JOE

Go get 'em, Old Man...

ON THE NIGHT SKY AS

Ted Knight, dressed in his retro *Starman* costume, streaks across the sky, a blanket of hallucinogenic stars behind him.

Ted's jaw is set with a stoic, heroic expression... He's back in a familiar role, prepared to play the hero one last time.

Ted lands on the street, in the space between Ragdoll and Barry. The landing isn't strong and hints at the trouble to come. He raises the cosmic rod, steadying his confidence.

BARRY

Mr. Knight?

TED

Starman.

He points his cosmic rod, tries on a corny, heroic voice.

TED (CONT'D)

You aren't welcome in our city,
Villain.

Barry tries to pull the old man away, sensing danger, but-

RAGDOLL

No he's right, we never were.

Ragdoll lifts a hand to the mob, silencing a hunger FERVOR.

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)

All the old-timers forget to leave
room for their plants to grow.

Ted's heroic persona falters.

TED

We did the best we could.

RAGDOLL

You kept the best for yourself, but
now you're out of touch and out of
time. When your light goes out, my
men will take hold of the darkness.
Kiss the doll and say-

Ragdoll charges Ted as Ted raises the rod and-

Shudders with pain, his heart giving out. He's not the hero he once was and the cosmic rod just isn't enough.

Ragdoll freezes, unsure of what to do now that he's faced with the possibility of everything he ever wanted. His head tilts to the side like a dog, paralyzed by curiosity.

BARRY

Oh, no...

Barry walks over to Ted-

BARRY (CONT'D)

Mr. Knight - Ted - stay with me.

RAGDOLL

Well. Isn't this fitting. Father Time has come to snuff you out instead.

Ted doesn't fill out the costume anymore, his very life shrinking right before their eyes.

TED

I'm okay, really. Please, just stop him. Make things right.

ON BARRY'S FRIENDS

Joe instinctively turns out towards the mob, forming an unconvincing shield for Team Flash.

CAITLIN

I think he's having a heart attack.

Cisco follows Joe's lead.

CISCO

We're going to have a situation of our own in about five seconds...

IRIS

Flash!

ON BARRY AS

His eyes fill with worry.

TED

Take this.

Ted tries to pass Barry his cosmic rod.

BARRY

I don't know how to use that.

RAGDOLL

Life has a funny way of putting on
the squeeze, doesn't it?

JACK (O.S.)

And you-

Flash and Ragdoll turn to see-

Jack step out of the shadows behind Barry and Ted.

JACK (CONT'D)

-got a funny way of putting on the
cheese. Jesus, Guy. Are you a
Saturday morning cartoon, or what?

Jack is dressed in a leather jacket, flight goggles pushed
back on his head. One could almost mistake it for a costume.

BARRY

Jack!

Ted clutches at his chest, fighting against a wave of pain.

TED

Jack.

Ragdoll raises his knife in the air.

RAGDOLL

Kill Jack!

The mob surges and-

Barry flies off to help his friends and-

Jack takes the cosmic rod from his father and-

Blasts Ragdoll backwards, drilling him into his followers
like a literal ragdoll. It's a melee of magical madness-

Jack lowers his goggles as he lays waste to the waves of
masked attackers that rise up around their leader.

ON BARRY AS

He runs his friends outside the knot of violence.

Joe, Iris, Caitlin, Cisco-

Everyone is clear from harm. Barry pauses, takes a breath.

BARRY

I think Jack's got it, we just need to make sure-

CAITLIN

We need to make sure Ted gets to the hospital.

BARRY

Anyone know which direction it is?

CAITLIN

There's no way it's got power.

CISCO

This problem is beyond the local substation. I bet they hit it further out.

IRIS

Can we can use the power from the projector somehow?

CISCO

Yes. I can do it.

JOE

That's all well and good, but-
(points to Barry)
You got to figure out a way to save Ted in the meantime.

Barry looks back towards the battle at-

Strobes of powerful light from Jack's cosmic rod-

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

Make your dad proud, Barry!

The ELECTRIC SOUND of Barry running takes us to-

ON THE STREAK OF RED AND YELLOW AS

Barry skids to a stop beside Ted as he drops to a knee, his energy and life running dangerously close to empty.

BARRY

Jack! Your father's slipping!

Jack stops what he's doing, turns-

TED

Turn the dial, Son...

Jack turns a dial on the cosmic rod and aims it at the ground-
BOOM!

A compact dome of yellow light pulses around the three men,
temporarily protecting them from the men in the street.

TED (CONT'D)
Let me go. This city-

JACK
Is the thing you've always loved
more than us. Than me. I don't care
about the city. None of these kids
do. I want the guy underneath all
this.

Jack wraps an arm around and pulls his cowl back.

JACK (CONT'D)
Look at me.

Ted does, taking in his son and smiling.

TED
You got your mother's eyes.

JACK
I got *your* eyes. I hate to see a
good thing go to waste.

TED
Like your shop, right?

JACK
Like our lives.

BARRY
You got to get out of here. The
power's out in the city, but maybe-

JACK
There's a good hospital in
Blüdhaven. I'll take him there and-

BARRY
I'll save your city.

Ted puts a hand to his son's cheek.

TED
I missed it, didn't I?

JACK

The record's not over yet.

Jack presses a button on the rod and the protective bubble drops. As the mob presses in-

Jack and his father fly off into the sky.

Down below, the mob swallows up Barry, building up over the top of him in a mountain of violence. Undulating, punching, kicking... There's no sign of Barry until-

The masked attackers are tossed sideways-

Spun around by a miniature tornado with Barry at the core. He looks reinvigorated and ready for-

Ragdoll. The villain is scaling the side of the observatory and heading for the dome... Where Team Flash is working on the rooftop projector.

Barry runs-

A streak of yellow and red, quickly subduing the final attackers on his way to the observatory-

Up the side of the wall-

And onto the roof just before Ragdoll reaches Team Flash.

Barry fights Ragdoll-

Connecting this time-

Dodging Ragdoll's deadly blade-

The two combatants twisting and contorting-

Light versus dark, faith versus the faithless-

Ragdoll begins to cede, his body beaten and his violent mission crumbling all around him-

BARRY

Quit-

RAGDOLL

Never!

BARRY

Quit and I'll help Starman rebuild this city again. The right way. We'll make sure everyone gets a fair shake-

RAGDOLL

The stain will never wash out.

Barry takes Ragdoll's knife and tosses it across the roof, the two men faced off near the edge.

BARRY

You have to have faith.

RAGDOLL

Faith is a fickle mistress, Red.

Barry shakes his head, resigned to the notion that Ragdoll might just be unreachable.

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)

Tell you what...

Barry looks up, *is it possible?*

RAGDOLL (CONT'D)

How about I flip you for it.

Barry's eyes are full of confusion... And then fear as-
Ragdoll flips backwards over the edge, plummeting-

BARRY

No!

Barry races over the edge, but-

CRUNCH!

Ragdoll has already crashed to the street, his body a twisted wreck of misshapen bones. Barry's head drops in his hands and-

The city BUZZES to life-

Buildings and street lamps slowly blinking on as-

The stars disappear and power is restored within Opal City.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. OPAL CITY HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM

Jack sits beside the bed, holding his father's hand. Barry, in full Flash garb, leans against the corner of the room.

BARRY
Why didn't you stay in Blüdhaven?

JACK
I tried to.

BARRY
And?

Ted, in spite of his weak appearance, speaks with authority.

TED
And their doctors stink! I told them that if I wanted to die, I'd just stop by Jack's record store and listen to some punk rocking.

Barry smiles.

JACK
Same old dad.

TED
What do I want with Blüdhaven? My family's in Opal...
(to Barry)
You met my son, David?

BARRY
Oh. Well-

JACK
Jack, Dad. David's dead.

Ted nods, settling back into his pillow.

TED
David was a good boy.

JACK
The best.

Barry clears his throat and stands.

BARRY

Well, I should be going. I just wanted to make sure you two were settled in.

Jack stands, extends his hand.

JACK

Thanks for everything.

BARRY

Any time...

(beat)

You going to keep at it?

Barry points to the cosmic rod, resting on the night stand.

JACK

Oh, that thing? No, I don't know-

TED

You should have seen him up there, when we were flying. The smile on his face... Like a picture.

BARRY

(to Jack)

Did you like the way it felt?

JACK

I liked the way he looked at me when I was doing it. I just kept thinking about it when he was in surgery. About how angry it used to make me when he'd leave us.

BARRY

Yeah, but you got to understand-

JACK

I do. When you're flying, you can see the whole city all at once. Every street, every park. Our house. It was burning when we left. And the sight of that, it just killed me. All those people that don't have cosmic rods, that *can't* just fly away.

BARRY

The kids that fought with Ragdoll.

Jack points at Barry, *exactly that*.

JACK
Those are my people, Man.

Jack glances at his father - he's sleeping.

JACK (CONT'D)
If I don't put out their fires, who will? I'm going to sound like a self-help book, but damn... Maybe I can be the change?

BARRY
I know you can.

Barry nods at Ted.

BARRY (CONT'D)
And that punk rocker does, too.

Jack LAUGHS and brings Barry in for a hug.

BARRY (CONT'D)
This mean I can step inside your shop without getting a baseball bat to the head now?

Jack playfully shoves him off.

INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITATION WINDOW - DAY

Henry sits behind the glass partition, telephone in hand.

HENRY
Not exactly the night you were planning on, huh?

Barry sits opposite his father, telephone in hand.

BARRY
No. No, not at all. But I like the way it ended.

HENRY
You saved the day.

BARRY
Just did what you taught me to do.

HENRY
Didn't get that courage from me!

BARRY

Courage? No. Tonight took patience
and faith.

Henry nods, recalling his own words.

Barry leans in towards the glass, barely even holding the
phone. Wanting his words to be felt, not heard.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I made you feel like
you're never there.

HENRY

I'm always there.

BARRY

I know.

Barry puts his hand on the glass and Henry does the same on
the other side.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I love you, Old Man.

INT. STAR LABS COMMAND CENTER

Barry walks into the room-

Caitlin and Cisco are huddled over the computers. Joe's with
Iris at the TV monitors, watching a news report about the
incident in Opal City.

JOE

(spotting Barry)

Hey, Son. Everything good?

BARRY

Yep.

IRIS

You look really happy.

BARRY

I'm happy you're alive.

CISCO

Happy I don't have to see that
awful doll face anymore.

CAITLIN

I'll second that motion.

JOE
You did good out there, Bare.

BARRY
We all did.

CISCO
Question-

IRIS
Here we go...

CISCO
The guy you fought-

BARRY
Ragdoll.

CISCO
Wait - what now?

CAITLIN
Burn...

CISCO
Ragdoll?
(scoffs)
Who named him that?

BARRY
I don't know. Jack? Me? It just
kind of happened.

CISCO
It just kind of *happened*? That's my
department!

BARRY
I'll tell Jack the next time we
team up.

JOE
So that's a thing.

CISCO
Of course it is!
(hands in the air)
Flash and Starman, The Dynamic Duo!

CAITLIN
Ew.

CISCO
No.

BARRY
Absolutely not.

Cisco throws his hands up and storms off.

IRIS
Cisco-

CISCO (O.S.)
Cisco's taking his ten!

The room's silent, everyone trying to contain their laughter.

JOE
...Does he have a name yet?

BARRY
Cisco-nator.

IRIS
Cisco-naut.

CAITLIN
The Party Pooper.

CISCO (O.S.)
This is not your department!

END ACT FIVE

TAG

INT. OPAL CITY HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM

Jack, looking rested and refreshed, waits outside the bathroom door. It POPS open and-

Ted comes out, dressed and walking with a cane.

TED
You got any matches?

JACK
No. Umm, did you..?

TED
I want to burn that damn apron they put me in.

Jack LAUGHS.

JACK
They'll probably do it for you.
Come on, let's go home.

TED
One nine four one, Gardener Avenue.

JACK
Correct, but we're going to one nine nine four, Robinson Place.

TED
Your place.

JACK
Hope you like your new roommate.

TED
Hope my new roommate likes swing.

JACK
Well, let's talk about that...

The view shifts out the window and drops to-

A SECOND FLOOR WINDOW

A door, not unlike the part of the hospital we just left, only this door is guarded.

INT. OPAL CITY HOSPITAL - ICU WARD

Two POLICE OFFICERS stand outside the door, and through it-

INT. ICU ROOM

Ragdoll, chained to the bed in the same, contorted shape he was in when last we left him-

ON RAGDOLL'S EYES

They're fixated on the ceiling, almost as if he can see Ted and Jack moving directly overhead.

A SICKENING SOUND - the snapping of his bones - waters the edges of his eyes. The pain's strong enough to-

Quiver his lips. There's another CRACK, forcing him to bite down on his lips to keep quiet. A RATTLE of chains leads to-

EXT. ICU ROOM

The officers, alerted to the sound, turn and open the door-

The bed's empty and Ragdoll's gone-

The open window the only sign of his escape.

END EPISODE