

THE DESTROYER

written by

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EXT. FOREST - DAY

A LITTLE GIRL runs in the forest. She's maybe 3, and she's laughing.

She's playing with a bear cub.

A growling from the brush, as mama bear charges the girl.

The girl screams. Throws her arms over her head.

Beat.

She looks up. The bear is quiet, leading her cub away.

The girl doesn't notice a MASSIVE, SIX-ANTLERED DEER standing behind her. The deer is wrapped in ivy and has a queer intelligence in its eyes.

EXT. HURRICANE FROM SPACE

While down below it may be raging, viewed from up here, the storm drifts gently across the Earth.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Rain beats down on KATRINA "KAT" PETERS (26). Her long hair is plastered to her face by the wind and rain.

KAT (V.O.)

I've been having a lot of dreams  
about, like, storms.

CLINT (V.O.)

Yeah. This hurricane's got a lot of  
people worried. They say it's the  
biggest hurricane ever, but also,  
like, there have been bigger  
typhoons, which I guess are  
different but also aren't?

A number of tornadoes touch down around Kat, one giant one in particular. She extends her arms, embracing the oncoming wave of wind and fury.

KAT (V.O.)

I don't care about that.

She laughs.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
No, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it like that. I meant, like, that's not what I... I just, I die in all of them.

CLINT (V.O.)  
I don't think that's weird.

KAT (V.O.)  
I know it's not. But I wanted to tell you anyway. Just in case.

CLINT (V.O.)  
Just in case what?

The tornado sweeps over Kat. She disappears.

Beat.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - DAY

The kitchen is small, but not cramped. It's not filthy, but you wouldn't want to eat off the floors.

Kat and CLINT PETERS (25) sit at the table eating cereal. Clint keeps his hair short and his facial hair neat. He's dressed for office work, while Kat is still in her pajamas.

KAT  
I dunno. Whatever.

Clint eyes her... shrugs.

CLINT  
Sure. You gonna be here when I get back?

KAT  
Depends on you. I'll be leaving around 6.

CLINT  
I might catch you. We'll see what happens. I'll probably swing by for dinner if I miss you here?

KAT  
Sounds good.

He carries his bowl to the sink, washes it out.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Don't work too hard.

CLINT  
You know I won't.

Clint walks over, kisses her, then leaves.

Kat pulls out her phone, fiddles with it.

Beat.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

The living room is definitely tiny. There's barely enough room for the couch and TV, but they've shoved a bookshelf and coffee table in there, too.

Kat reclines on the couch with her feet on the coffee table, playing games on her laptop with the TV on in the background.

Kat's phone DINGLES. She looks at it: "REMINDER: SERIOUSLY IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS MOW THE LAWN DUMBASS"

KAT  
Shit.

She gets up. Walks over to the window, looks at their tiny, fenced-in lawn, then up at the sky. It's not exactly pouring down rain, but it's definitely too much to mow right now.

KAT (CONT'D)  
This has gotta be a record or something.

She adds a new reminder: "I'M NOT JOKING THIS TIME MOW THE DAMN LAWN"

INT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Happy's is an average family restaurant. Kat, a server, wears a red polo and an apron, lounges near the back with SAL (18), another server.

Sal fiddles with her phone. Looks up. It's a slow night, maybe six tables in the whole restaurant.

SAL  
You think I can go home early tonight?

KAT

Get started on your cleanup. if you haven't gotten a table by the time you're done, I'll cut you.

Clint and three other guys enter the restaurant. Sal groans, then notices who it is.

SAL

That's your husband, right? You want the table? Please?

Kat laughs.

KAT

I'll take it. Go get started.

Sal scurries over to the other side of the restaurant. Kat heads over to Clint.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kat and Clint lounge on the sofa. Clint's in his underwear, Kat in pajamas.

Clint watches TV while Kat stares at her laptop.

KAT

How did we spend five hundred dollars on groceries last month?

Clint shrugs.

KAT (CONT'D)

Seriously. What's this two hundred twenty bucks at Costco?

Clint sighs, tears his eyes away from the TV to look at the laptop.

CLINT

That was the, all the birthday gifts. Most of it wasn't groceries.

KAT

Right! Do you still have the receipt?

Clint gives her a look.

KAT (CONT'D)

Then how much of it was gifts and how much of it was groceries?

CLINT  
Just split it fifty-fifty.

KAT  
No, I wanna get it right.

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom is as small as the rest of the house, but far more decorated. One wall is covered in old movie posters, there are two completely packed bookshelves, and a basket in the corner is full of stuffed animals.

Kat and Clint are both fast asleep.

Beat.

Kat gasps awake. She rolls over to see out the window.

It's still raining.

Clint rolls over. Throws an arm over her.

CLINT  
(groggy)  
Another one? You okay?

Kat nods.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Honey?

KAT  
Yeah. Go back to sleep.

EXT. PETERS' HOUSE - EVENING

The Peters live in a pretty okay townhouse in a pretty okay neighborhood in the suburbs. Nothing's clean enough to be mistaken for new, but nothing's, like, grungy either.

Kat comes out the front door dressed in a red polo with an apron over her shoulder. There are birds, like, everywhere.

She looks at them. Whistles a little tune as she walks.

Every single bird whistles back the same tune.

She's... confused.

KAT  
Um.

She reaches her car, a 2000 Civic parked on the curb.

She looks at the birds.

Takes a breath... decides against it.

She hops in the car.

INT./EXT. KAT'S CAR - EVENING

Kat's windows are all fogged up. She tries to be careful, but she just can't see.

KAT  
Sssshhit. Come on.

She fiddles with the defroster controls.

She doesn't notice the massive six-antlered deer walk out in front of her car.

She looks up just in time to realize she's gonna hit it.

KAT (CONT'D)  
SHIT

She slams on the brakes, but still hits the deer. There's a dull PUFF sound, no real impact.

Beat. Kat breathes heavily.

She climbs out of the car into the rain. She looks around. There's thousands of dead leaves everywhere - all along the road, covering her windshield, smashed in her grill.

She looks at the nearby trees - it's spring. There's no dead leaves anywhere on them.

She examines the front of her car. No damage. No sign of the deer.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What...

She looks around again. A car drives past.

Beat. She's getting pretty wet.

She climbs back in her car. Drives away.

INT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

It's a slow night, maybe six tables in the whole place.

Kat, now wearing her apron, finishes taking a table's order.

KAT

Fantastic! Let me know if there's anything else I can get you.

She heads back to one of the computers, but it's being used by Sal.

SAL

You know if we still have the chili dogs?

KAT

Yeah, but you have to ring it in as a chicago-style and special order it.

SAL

Okay. I'm gonna be a minute, it's an eight-top.

KAT

I'm not in a rush.

She flips open her notepad to the back page. She has a pretty decent half-finished sketch of the monster deer she hit(or didn't?) earlier. She scribbles on it a little more.

KAT (CONT'D)

Hey, you hunt, right?

SAL

Yeah.

KAT

How big can deer get? Like, what qualifies a deer as being a big-ass deer?

SAL

Um... Sorry, I need to focus.

KAT

Sure, sure.

INT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - LATER

Clint enters the restaurant. Kat comes over to greet him.

KAT  
Hey handsome!

CLINT  
Hey! What happened to your car?

KAT  
What? What do you mean?

CLINT  
You've got a friggin' tree growing  
out of it.

KAT  
Oh. Yeah. I hit a... bush, or  
something.

CLINT  
What? Are you okay?

KAT  
I'm fine. It's nothing.

CLINT  
Are you sure? How do you... you  
went off the road?

KAT  
No, it was... I got a table right  
now, let me go check on them, and  
then I'll tell you about it?

CLINT  
Okay, yeah, sure.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kat and Clint enter through the garage.

CLINT  
No, it looks fine. No damage, just  
a bunch of leaves.

KAT  
Okay. Good.

CLINT  
You're sure you're okay, though?  
Did you... should you have left a  
note or something?

Kat takes off her apron, throws it on the counter.

KAT

In the rain? I'm telling you, the bushes looked fine.

CLINT

You didn't tear up their yard or anything?

KAT

No! God!

Clint holds up his hands.

CLINT

Alright, alright.

He massages her shoulders.

CLINT (CONT'D)

I don't... you think you should see a doctor?

She shrugs him off.

KAT

It was just the rain and the foggy window. I'm fine.

CLINT

Yeah, but, the nightmares and stuff, right? You don't think it'd help?

Beat.

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom is as small as the rest of the house, but far more decorated. One wall is covered in old movie posters, there are two completely packed bookshelves, and a basket in the corner is full of stuffed animals.

Clint is fast asleep. Kat lies awake.

She shifts. Looks out the window. It's still raining.

She groans quietly.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kat leaves the lights off as she gets a glass of water. Looks out the window at her car.

She sees the deer from before standing next to it.

She freezes. The deer looks at her.

She very slowly puts down her water.

KAT

What...

She plugs her nose. Tries to breathe in. Somehow takes a nice, deep breath.

She's visibly relieved.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'm dreaming. This is a dream.

EXT. PETERS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, she's outside with the deer. The sun comes up, and everything is bright and green and lush.

The deer approaches her. Leans down. She holds up her hand, and he nuzzles it.

KAT

At least it's not raining this time.

The deer looks right at her.

She looks back. Looks at her hand. She's holding a small sapling, roots and all.

KAT (CONT'D)

Oh. Thanks?

It looks behind her. She looks.

Where the rest of the neighborhood should be, there's just an endless forest.

Kat recognizes the woods, but says nothing.

The sky darkens. Clouds are rolling in.

Kat looks up.

KAT (CONT'D)

Figures.

The clouds roil overhead. Lightning STRIKES

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - MORNING

Kat gasps awake. She's holding the sapling.

She looks at it, uncomprehending.

Blinks.

Looks at Clint, still asleep.

Looks back at the sapling.

Understanding hits her. She sits up.

KAT

What the fuck. What the fuck.

Clint wakes up.

CLINT

Hm?

He rolls over, sees how freaked out she is. He sits up.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Are you okay? What's the tree?

KAT

I don't...

She looks at him.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - DAY

Clint is dressed for work. He stands, staring at Kat, who sits at the table, staring at the sapling in her hand.

CLINT

If you're not feeling well, I can-

KAT

I'm fine, really. I was gonna hang out with Jasmine today anyway, I'll ask if she has anything for sleepwalking.

He looks at her for a beat, concerned.

CLINT

Yeah. Okay.

He nods. Heads to the door.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Love you.

KAT

You too.

EXT. PETERS' BACKYARD - DAY

It's still raining. Kat has accepted that she'll get wet, and is in some crummy jeans and a hoodie, digging in the dirt.

She plants the sapling near the fence, replaces some of the dirt.

Stands up. Looks at it.

KAT

There. I don't-

The tree starts growing. It's not, like, exploding up, but it's visibly growing, maybe an inch a minute.

KAT (CONT'D)

What? No. No.

Its rate of growth quickens. Kat freaks out.

KAT (CONT'D)

Stop. Stop!

It... stops.

Kat takes a couple deep breaths.

KAT (CONT'D)

Whaaaat the fuuuuuck.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)

(quiet)

Go.

Beat.

She points at it, speaks in a commanding tone.

KAT (CONT'D)

Go! Start! Grow!

It starts growing at the same pace as before.

Kat stumbles backward.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Fuck! Stop!

It stops.

She stares at it.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I'm not crazy. I'm not crazy.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
Grow.

It starts growing again.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Holy shit, I'm crazy.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - DAY

Kat sits at the kitchen table, a box of wine on the table in front of her. She refills a plastic cup and takes a drink.

She hears the front door open.

JASMINE (O.S.)  
Hello!

KAT  
In here.

JASMINE (29) enters the room. She wears glasses, and keeps her hair in a loose bun. She's wearing workout clothes.

Kat doesn't look up.

JASMINE  
Oh. I see you got started without me.

KAT  
I think I've cracked, Jazz. For real this time.

JASMINE  
I've been saying that for years.

Kat shakes her head. Points towards the living room.

KAT  
Go look in the backyard.

Jasmine gives her a curious look, but goes into the other room.

JASMINE (O.S.)  
What am I looking for?

KAT  
Notice anything new?

JASMINE (O.S.)  
...No?

Kat cringes.

She gets up, carrying her wine.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kat walks to the window Jasmine's looking out.

KAT  
You don't see that tree?

JASMINE  
What? That one?

Kat's excited.

KAT  
You do see it?

JASMINE  
That's... new? Holy shit, that's new. What the hell, Kat? How much did that cost?

KAT  
Free.

JASMINE  
Free? I don't understand. You got a full-grown tree-

KAT  
I got a sapling.

Jasmine gives her a look.

EXT. PETERS' BACKYARD - DAY

Kat and Jasmine stand in front of the tree.

KAT  
Watch. Watch.

She points at the tree.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Grow!

Jasmine doesn't notice anything.

JASMINE  
What...?

KAT  
Look! Look! Do you see that?

She points at one of the branches, extending closer and closer to the house.

Jasmine does notice.

JASMINE  
What?

KAT  
Check this out.

She points at the branch.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Stop! Just you.

The branch stops growing.

Jasmine notices the rest of the branches growing too, the trunk extending further out of the ground.

JASMINE  
Holy-

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - EVENING

Kat and Jasmine sit at the table, a second box of wine on the table now.

JASMINE  
Only that tree?

KAT

Yeah.

She thinks.

KAT (CONT'D)

Actually, I didn't try anything else.

Jasmine gets excited.

JASMINE

You've gotta try! Come on!

She looks around the kitchen. There's a potted basil.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Here!

She gets up, grabs the basil. Puts it in front of Kat.

Kat points at it.

KAT

Grow!

It starts growing.

Jasmine laughs. Kat's kind of freaked out.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'm glad you're enjoying this.

JASMINE

You're not?

KAT

I don't know what the hell is happening here! How can I enjoy it?

Jasmine marvels at the basil.

JASMINE

What is it eating?

KAT

What?

JASMINE

It's growing so fast. How's it getting enough water?

KAT

Yeah. That's the only weird part here.

Jasmine gives her a look.

Kat shrugs.

The basil plant sprawls outside the pot.

JASMINE

You think you can make it grow outside of dirt, too?

KAT

Can you not? I'm scared you're gonna start dissecting me next.

Jasmine groans.

JASMINE

Oh come on!

The front door opens. Clint walks in.

CLINT

Hey Jasmine. What's... wow, you're on your second box?

Kat points at the basil. Clint marvels.

CLINT (CONT'D)

What is it... doing?

KAT

Growing.

CLINT

But how is it growing so fast?

KAT

Stop.

The plant stops. Clint looks at Kat, doesn't notice.

CLINT

Stop what?

KAT

Not you.

Clint notices the plant.

CLINT  
...What?

KAT  
Grow.

It starts growing again.

Clint takes a step back.

CLINT  
Woah!

He leans in, pokes it. Laughs.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
What? How is it doing that?

He points.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Stop!

It keeps growing.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
What is it?

KAT  
It's our basil plant.

CLINT  
I can see that. How'd you make it  
do that?

JASMINE  
We don't know!

Jasmine's having such a great time. Kat is not.

CLINT  
What?

KAT  
It started with the tree.

CLINT  
From this morning? What do you  
mean?

KAT  
It's out back. I planted it.

Clint wanders into the living room.

CLINT (O.S.)  
I don't see it.

JASMINE  
Yeah, you do.

CLINT (O.S.)  
What do you mean?

JASMINE  
It's the tree. The big one.

Beat.

CLINT (O.S.)  
Holy shit!

Clint runs back into the kitchen.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!

He's hard to read. He's clearly freaked out, but also excited.

KAT  
That's why the second box of wine.

CLINT  
What happened? How did it...

He looks at the basil plant again, still growing.

Now he's getting less excited, more confused.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
That's our basil plant.

KAT  
I told you.

CLINT  
No, but, that's our...

He looks at the counter where the basil was.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
I thought it was a trick.

JASMINE  
If it is, I'm not in on it.

KAT  
Me neither. Stop.

The basil plant stops growing.

Kat's close to tears.

CLINT  
Kat. Honey.

KAT  
Stop it, okay?

She stands.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I just...

She walks away, heads upstairs.

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - EVENING

Kat is curled up in a ball on the bed. She sniffles.

A KNOCK on the door. It cracks open.

Clint slips in, lies down next to her, spoons her.

Beat.

KAT  
I'm scared.

CLINT  
I know.

KAT  
What's happening? What does this mean?

Clint sighs.

CLINT  
I wish I could tell you.

KAT  
Jasmine's going to turn me into a lab rat.

CLINT  
Is that a bad thing? Maybe you'll figure out it's all some perfectly normal thing going on.

Kat makes a face.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
I mean, probably not. But maybe.

KAT  
You don't have to convince me. I'm  
gonna do it.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Just not right now?

Clint laughs, squeezes her.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - MORNING

Kat and Clint eat cereal. The basil plant is gone.  
The mood is... awkward.

Beat.

CLINT  
So-

KAT  
Please no.

Beat.

CLINT  
I was just gonna ask if you wanted  
more cereal.

Even he doesn't believe that lie.

Beat.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Why does this freak you out so  
much?

KAT  
Why doesn't it freak you out?

CLINT  
It does! I'm very freaked out!

KAT  
Well, it doesn't show!

CLINT  
It sure shows on you.

KAT  
Because I'm really freaked out.

Clint's trying to keep things calm, but the volume is still rising.

CLINT  
But why? I want to understand. Help me understand where you're at.

Kat walks away.

KAT  
I'm...

She looks out the window at the rain. It's getting worse.

INT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - DAY

Kat ties on her apron. Greets a table.

INT. HAPPY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Kat grabs a plate of food - a burger with a sad looking piece of lettuce and an old tomato slice.

She looks at it. Looks around. Nobody's paying her any attention.

KAT  
(sotto)  
Be... better.

Beat.

She grimaces with a bit of mental effort. The lettuce unwilts, and the tomato reddens.

She looks around. Clears her throat. Walks out.

Beat. She comes back in.

A SERVER sees her come in, approaches her with a crummy-looking salad.

SERVER  
Kat!

Kat stops, looks.

SERVER (CONT'D)  
They're trying to get me to serve  
this.

Kat looks at it. Gross.

KAT  
Give it to me. I'll get them to fix  
it and bring it out. What table?

She's already walking back to the prep area.

SERVER  
Uh, 43!

Kat, instead of taking it to the cooks, ducks into a corner.

She grimaces at the salad. It crisps up, gets greener and  
greener until it looks fantastic.

She nods. Walks out front.

EXT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Happy's is closed, lights out.

Kat walks outside, heads to her car.

Stops.

There's a bush growing out of and around the front of her  
car. Its leaves are just like the leaves that were wedged in  
the grill before.

She groans. Looks around. There's a bar nearby that's still  
open. She heads to it.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Kat sits alone at the bar, drinking a beer.

A guy sits next to her. She shifts to face away from him.

He takes the hint, walks away.

Beat.

Jasmine walks in. Sits next to Kat.

JASMINE  
Hey. What's up?

KAT  
My car's... planted.

Jasmine's not sure what that means, but she doesn't pry.

JASMINE  
Where's Clint?

Kat sighs.

KAT  
At home, probably.

Beat. Jasmine waits for more.

KAT (CONT'D)  
We fought about it this morning. I  
just didn't feel like fighting  
more.

Jasmine nods.

The bartender approaches. Jasmine just points at Kat's beer and holds up two fingers.

JASMINE  
Isn't he gonna wonder where you  
are, though?

Kat shrugs. The bartender drops off two more beers. Kat grabs one and takes a deep drink.

Jasmine looks worried. Kat shakes her head.

KAT  
No no no, we're fine. Stop it.  
We're just both under a lot of  
stress right now.

Jasmine nods. Drinks.

JASMINE  
So tell me about your car.

Kat groans.

EXT. HAPPY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

The plants have grown a little. Are still growing. The car is three-quarters covered now.

Jasmine has an umbrella. Kat just stands in the rain.

JASMINE  
Woah.

KAT  
Yeah.

Jasmine pokes at the plant. A squirrel appears from under the leaves, runs away.

JASMINE  
Oh!

KAT  
Good grief.

JASMINE  
Can't you just... like, tell it to leave?

KAT  
It doesn't have legs.

JASMINE  
Well, but you could... kill it?

Kat furrows her brow.

KAT  
I don't... I don't know. That seems kind of rude or something, doesn't it?

Jasmine laughs.

JASMINE  
Rude?

Kat sighs.

KAT  
Not rude! Whatever. You know what I mean.

JASMINE  
I have no idea what you mean.

KAT  
I don't want to kill it. I just want it gone.

It ripples. Shimmies.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What was that?

JASMINE  
I don't know.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
And the car won't start?

KAT  
I can't get in. Try to open the  
doors.

Jasmine tries. The doors are held shut.

She pulls back suddenly.

JASMINE  
Ow! Shit!

Kat looks at her hand. It's got a nasty cut.

KAT  
Seriously?

She looks at the vines. There are thorns growing out of them.

KAT (CONT'D)  
For fuck's sake. That's enough!  
Just stop!

The bush stops growing. Shimmies again.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Fucking... get off my car!

Another shimmy, this one violent. The plant sloughs off the  
car.

JASMINE  
Holy...

Kat's just so fucking done. She gets in her car and drives  
away, leaving Jasmine standing there.

She looks at her hand.

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Clint is asleep. Kat climbs into bed.

Clint wakes up.

CLINT  
Hey. What time is it?

Kat doesn't answer. Just curls up into him.

KAT  
I'm fucking scared.

Beat.

CLINT  
I know.

KAT  
What's going on? Why is it  
happening? And why is it happening  
to me?

CLINT  
I don't know.

Beat.

KAT  
You asked why I'm so freaked out.

CLINT  
Yeah.

KAT  
It doesn't feel wrong. It feels  
natural. Like, I fucking talk to a  
plant and I'd be surprised if it  
didn't listen.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
That's weird, right?

CLINT  
No. It's like when I was thirteen  
and thought if I wanted it bad  
enough I could fly.

KAT  
I'm not thirteen. And I am flying.

Beat.

EXT. PETERS' HOUSE - MORNING

It's really pouring today.

Kat's looking out the window.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jasmine and Clint stand behind her.

KAT

I dunno, it's really coming down.  
Let's do this some other time.

Jasmine's disappointed.

CLINT

It's not supposed to stop any time  
soon.

JASMINE

Really? But isn't it, like, already  
record-breaking?

CLINT

I think it's broken a couple. I  
think I saw it's the biggest  
cyclone in history and still  
growing.

JASMINE

Should we be, like, worried?

CLINT

Nah, they're saying it's heading  
away from us now.

KAT

So...?

CLINT

So I say just do it. I can get wet.

Kat sighs.

KAT

Fine.

EXT. PETERS' BACKYARD - DAY

Jasmine is wearing a rain jacket with a hood. Kat's wearing  
exercise clothes. Clint's just in a swimsuit.

Kat points at the tree.

KAT

Bend... bend over!

Beat.

The tree shakes. Leans over until it's almost at a 90-degree angle.

Kat gestures at one of the branches. It wraps around her.

KAT (CONT'D)

Back up!

The tree returns to standing upright, lifting her thirty feet up in the air.

As it rises, she can see in the next door neighbor's windows. Two kids are staring at her, jaws dropped.

She winks at them as she continues upwards.

Clint laughs, Jasmine cheers.

Kat takes a deep breath, smiling despite herself. She lets herself enjoy it this once.

When she's at the top, she looks out at the storm.

Her vision shifts, twists, zooms; she can see further than she should be able to see.

She can see the storm, in all its fury and power.

And she can see a figure floating at the heart of it, hovering in the eye. He drifts along with the storm, not so much flying as suspended in the middle of everything.

He looks at her, his eyes hidden behind the thick glare of glasses.

Her vision rockets back to normal, hits her like a truck.

She would've fallen if the tree didn't have her.

The branches shift to lower her, gently laying her on the ground. She's twitching.

CLINT

Holy shit, babe!

Beat.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Kat?

She's having a seizure.

Jasmine snaps into pro mode as soon as she realizes.

JASMINE  
Get her on her side!

They kneel next to her, roll her on her side.

CLINT  
What's going on? Is she okay?

JASMINE  
She's fine. Relax.

Jasmine's muscles seize, arching her back. Her eyes roll back into her head, and GLOW.

KAT  
THE DESTROYER COMES. THE DESTROYER  
COMES. THE DESTROYER COMES.

She keeps repeating it, over and over again.

Clint panics a little; Jasmine's not terribly calm, either.

CLINT  
What's going on?

JASMINE  
I don't know!

CLINT  
Kat! Honey! Are you-

A THUNDERCRACK. Kat falls unconscious and the rain stops.

Beat. Clint and Jasmine look at each other.

The rain starts again. Kat comes to, coughing.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

KAT  
I think we're in trouble.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - DAY

Kat, Clint, and Jasmine sit at the kitchen table, all wrapped in towels, with hot drinks.

Beat.

Kat takes a sip of her drink.

Beat.

KAT

Fuck. Okay. It was like I could see, like, everything. The storm. But in the middle of it, there was a guy.

JASMINE

What do you mean?

KAT

Like, a guy. A dude was just hanging in the eye of the storm, maybe ten thousand feet in the air.

CLINT

What did he look like?

KAT

I don't know. I didn't... I couldn't see him like that. I don't know what to tell you.

Beat. She thinks.

KAT (CONT'D)

I think he was wearing glasses?

CLINT

But so he wasn't, like, some sort of terrifying demon?

KAT

No. I think he just a guy.

JASMINE

Maybe he's not the Destroyer?

CLINT

Are we sure he's even real?

JASMINE

Who? The Destroyer, or the guy in the storm.

CLINT

Both?

KAT

At this point? Yes. Definitely.

CLINT

Okay. Okay.

Beat.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Shit.

KAT

Yeah.

JASMINE

So what if this is, like, related?

KAT

To me? I think it's pretty clearly related.

JASMINE

But that's good, right? We're getting closer to figuring things out.

Kat gives her a look.

CLINT

Just a thought.

They look at him.

CLINT (CONT'D)

I'm not saying... like, I don't know what to think. Right? I don't think this is the case. But it's worth considering.

JASMINE

What?

CLINT

What if, uh. What if Kat's... what if you're the, the Destroyer?

The idea washes over Kat. She's more terrified than ever.

KAT

Holy shit. Holy shit.

She stands up.

KAT (CONT'D)

Fuck. No.

Clint and Jasmine get up, support her.

CLINT

It's probably, I'm, that was crazy, I shouldn't have even said it.

KAT

But no, you're right. Like, I might be.

JASMINE

You're making plants grow. That's a creator, not a destroyer.

CLINT

Yes! Exactly!

KAT

I'm a creator. I'm a creator. I bring life.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clint and Jasmine stand together in the living room, Kat still in the kitchen, staring out the window..

JASMINE

I'm just saying, this is above my pay grade. I think we need-

CLINT

Fuck no. You're not going to turn her into some experiment.

JASMINE

This is bigger than her, Clint! This is bigger than any of us! Just the things she can do alone, even without the threat of some magic storm coming to destroy us.

CLINT

Get the out of my house.

JASMINE

I'm not saying-

CLINT

You're always welcome here, except right now. Get the fuck out.

JASMINE

But-

Clint glares at her. She yields, walks into the kitchen.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JASMINE

I've got work in an hour, so I  
should get going. Let me know if  
you need anything, okay?

Kat just nods, doesn't look.

Jasmine leaves.

Clint walks to Kat, puts his hands on her shoulders.

CLINT

We're gonna get through this. We're  
gonna figure this out.

KAT

Maybe. But a lot of people are  
going to die, first.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Kat walks around the forest. It's not raining. In fact, it's  
pretty sunny.

She enjoys herself. She runs through meadows, climbs a tree.

It's all pretty cool.

She sees the six-antlered deer. She freezes.

KAT

You.

She looks around.

KAT (CONT'D)

This is... I'm dreaming.

A VOICE echoes through her skull.

DEER

YES  
AND NO

She takes a step back, then two steps forward.

KAT

This is... you can talk.

DEER

YOU MUST REMEMBER

Kat is suddenly angry, maybe in pain.

KAT  
What are you talking about?  
Remember what?

DEER  
YOU MUST REMEMBER

She grabs her head, glares at the deer.

KAT  
You can shut the fuck up with that!

DEER  
YOU MUST REMEMBER

She turns around, but the deer is somehow still in front of her.

DEER (CONT'D)  
YOU MUST-

KAT  
Remember, I know, remember what?

Everything freezes. The sky darkens. It starts to rain.

The deer looks at the oncoming clouds.

DEER  
THE DESTROYER COMES

Kat looks at the clouds. Looks at the deer.

KAT  
What's going on? Who's the  
Destroyer?

The deer looks at her. Gets close.

DEER  
(urgent)  
YOU MUST REMEMBER

KAT  
I'm fucking trying to-

A rushing wall of wind washes over everything.

FADE TO:

WHITE

The thick sound of static.

The static slowly fades as Kat fades into view.

JASMINE (O.S.)  
(distant, growing closer)  
One, two, three, four, five, six...

Kat looks around.

KAT  
What? Jasmine?

CLINT (O.S.)  
(distant, desperate)  
Kat! Kat, please, wake up!

Kat looks around. What the fuck is-

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - DAY

Kat's eyes snap open.

She's lying on the floor. Jasmine is crouched over her performing chest compressions.

Clint stands nearby, almost in tears.

CLINT  
She's awake!

Jasmine stops, looks at her.

JASMINE  
Oh thank god.

KAT  
What's going on?

CLINT  
Are you okay?

Jasmine grabs Kat's wrist, checks her pulse.

KAT  
I'm fine.

Jasmine scowls. She checks Kat's neck for a pulse.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

Beat. Jasmine scowls again.

JASMINE  
What the fuck?

KAT  
What?

JASMINE  
I'm having trouble finding a pulse.

KAT  
Well, I'm clearly fine, so if you  
could just get off of me-

She tries to shove Jasmine off of her, but Jasmine is still in go-mode, and holds her down.

Jasmine pushes her against the floor and holds her ear to Kat's chest.

Kat groans, but allows it.

CLINT  
Is she okay?

JASMINE  
(to herself)  
Seriously?

She takes off Kat's pajama shirt, leaving her topless.

KAT  
What the fuck!

JASMINE  
(doctor voice)  
Hold still.

She presses her ear to Kat's chest.

Beat.

She sits up, looks at Kat.

Kat sits up too.

KAT  
Can I put my shirt back on?

CLINT  
What's going on, Jazz?

JASMINE  
I can't... I don't think your heart  
is beating.

KAT  
I feel fine. Maybe a little cold  
with my shirt off.

Jasmine hands Kat her shirt. Kat puts it back on.

JASMINE  
(to Clint)  
Look. Look at her chest.

KAT  
You want me to take the shirt back  
off?

JASMINE  
Do you see it moving?

CLINT  
What do you mean?

JASMINE  
I don't think she's even breathing.

KAT  
Don't be ridiculous, of course  
I'm...

Now that Jasmine's drawn attention to it, she notices.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Wait.

She plugs her nose. Unplugs it. Looks around.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Ho-ly shit.

CLINT  
Holy shit.

JASMINE  
Fucking.

KAT  
Does this have anything to do  
with... you know?

JASMINE

It has to.

CLINT

There's no way-

Jasmine gives him a look.

JASMINE

No. There's no way. Honestly, how are you even talking?

KAT

What do you mean?

JASMINE

Without breathing.

KAT

Oh. I don't... I don't know.

Jasmine stands up. She's actually a little angry.

JASMINE

I'm seriously starting to have enough of this shit. What the fuck is going on?

KAT

You're asking me?

Jasmine sighs.

JASMINE

No. But who the fuck am I supposed to ask?

CLINT

Hell if I know.

KAT

So wait wait wait. Can we get back to me? Am I really not breathing?

JASMINE

And your heart isn't beating.

KAT

But I feel fine. I feel...

She gets to her feet. Looks at herself.

KAT (CONT'D)

I feel great.

JASMINE

Can I please take you to the hospital so we can run some tests?

CLINT

We've talked about this-

JASMINE

This isn't about figuring out what's going on anymore, this is figuring out if she's going to drop dead at any moment.

Beat. Kat and Clint look at each other.

CLINT

It's up to you.

KAT

I mean... are we likely to learn anything helpful?

Jasmine laughs.

CLINT

It can't hurt.

Kat eyes Jasmine.

KAT

I don't want... I want it to be a secret. Nobody else sees anything but you.

JASMINE

I don't know if I can promise that. I'll do my best, though.

Kat sighs. Looks at Clint. He shrugs.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Kat sits on a doctor's table, and Clint stands next to her.

Jasmine takes Kat's blood pressure. She furrows her brow.

Beat.

JASMINE

I don't know what I expected. I'm just gonna draw some blood.

She reaches into her bag, pulls out the stuff she'll need.

KAT  
But if my heart's not beating-

JASMINE  
That's the question. Give me your  
arm.

She sticks a needle in Kat's arm, but encounters some unexpected resistance.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
What the...

She pulls the needle out. There's something sticky on it.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Hold on a second.

Kat does so. Clint's getting nervous.

Jasmine pulls out a tiny one-use blade, takes Kat's hand, and pricks one of her fingers.

Nothing happens. It's not bleeding.

Jasmine squeezes the cut. Slowly, slowly, a thick brown liquid is squeezed out.

Clint goes a little pale.

CLINT  
What the hell...

He sits down.

Jasmine gets in close, looks at it. She dabs some of it away.

KAT  
This isn't normal, right?

JASMINE  
I think it's...

She sniffs it. Lets go of Kat's hand.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Taste it.

KAT  
What? But what if it's, like,  
poisonous?



JASMINE  
This is... I was wrong. Your heart  
is beating. But it looks like...

She hits the stopwatch.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Looks like we're getting one beat  
every two minutes.

CLINT  
What's normal?

JASMINE  
Like, eighty beats per minute.

KAT (O.S.)  
So, this is great and all, but can  
I get out now?

INT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - EVENING

JASMINE  
I don't... you're not really...

KAT  
I'm not gonna die.

JASMINE  
Or if you are, I don't know how or  
why or how to stop it. Look, I'd  
really like to run some more-

KAT  
Jazz.

Beat. Jasmine sighs.

JASMINE  
Fine.

Kat looks out the window.

KAT  
Storm's getting worse.

JASMINE  
Some of the nurses were talking  
about evacuating. It's looking more  
and more likely.

CLINT  
Can you evacuate a hospital?

JASMINE

Sure. You can. It's not easy,  
though. Even if the city evacuates,  
some of us might stay here.

CLINT

Shit.

JASMINE

Yeah. Well.

They look at the rain.

INT./EXT. KAT'S CAR - EVENING

Clint drives, with Kat in the passenger seat. Kat stares out  
the window.

KAT

What do I even do?

CLINT

What do you mean?

KAT

So, I'm some sort of plant-lady.  
There's a Destroyer coming. What am  
I supposed to do about any of it?

Beat.

CLINT

Do you think he's... what side do  
you think he's on?

KAT

The Destroyer?

CLINT

Obviously he's bad. But like... do  
you think you guys are on the same  
team?

KAT

I'm not on anybody's team.

CLINT

I know that. But.

Beat.

KAT  
(quiet)  
I don't know.

CLINT  
But if you're not. You're supposed  
to... stop him?

Kat sighs.

KAT  
Do you think he has any idea what's  
going on?

CLINT  
What do you mean?

KAT  
What if he's like me? What if he  
just woke up one day and could make  
hurricanes and has no idea how or  
why?

CLINT  
And the first thing he decided to  
do was wreck everything.

KAT  
Maybe. Maybe he's crazy. Or  
maybe... he can't control it.

Clint pulls over.

Puts his hand on Kat's thigh.

CLINT  
You're not going to do anything  
like that.

Kat tears up.

KAT  
How can you know that?

CLINT  
I...

Beat.

A long beat.

He pulls back on the road.

Kat wipes her eyes.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kat and Clint walk in.

Kat goes to the cabinet, grabs some crackers.

CLINT

I think I'm just gonna crash.

KAT

Do it. I would if I thought I could.

CLINT

Are you-

KAT

I'm fine. Go to sleep. I'll be up sooner or later.

Clint nods, goes upstairs.

Kat looks out the window at the tree.

Sighs.

EXT. PETERS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

Kat walks to the tree, heedless of the rain.

She puts her hand on the trunk.

Sighs.

She examines the trunk. Picks at the bark.

Beat.

She rests her forehead against the tree.

Lets out a slow breath.

DEER (O.S.)

YOU MUST REMEMBER

She gasps, jerks back.

KAT

Remember what?

No response.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Remember what?!

She slams a fist into the tree; it leaves a weirdly deep dent, without cracking anything.

KAT (CONT'D)  
...Fuck.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kat sits on the floor, photo albums splayed out around her.

KAT  
No... no... no...

She sifts through one.

KAT (CONT'D)  
We had... a garden...?

She puts it down. Grabs another.

Sighs. This is pointless.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kat paces, on her phone.

KAT  
Yeah, sorry, were you asleep? Oh good. Yeah no so look, I was just trying to remember, did I...

She looks exasperated. What is she even asking?

KAT (CONT'D)  
Did I like plants as a kid?

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I don't know. I'm thinking about gardening.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
But dad was all into his tomatoes and green beans. Uh-huh, yeah, I know, but maybe-

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 Okay, so not gardening. But wasn't  
 there anything-

Beat. That's interesting.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 Ohhh shit. Yes. Yes! That's it!  
 Thanks mom bye!

INT./EXT. KAT'S CAR - NIGHT

Kat drives through the rain.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Kat wanders through the forest in a poncho, with a flashlight  
 that is just too small.

KAT  
 This is ridiculous. This is fucking  
 ridiculous.

She looks around.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 What am I supposed to remember?

She turns around. Her flashlight shows the Deer.

DEER  
 YOU MUST REMEMBER

KAT  
 So are you, like... do you even  
 know what you're saying, or are you  
 like a parrot?

DEER  
 YOU MUST-

KAT  
 Remember! I know! Fuck!

She groans.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 I hung out here a lot as a kid. I  
 had a treehouse somewhere... that  
 way. I...

She looks at the Deer.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I knew you. Holy shit. You were...

She approaches the Deer.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I... I didn't think... I played a  
lot of games out here, but-

DEER  
THE DESTROYER COMES

KAT  
Where is it? Show me.

A path glows through the forest; the path is lit as if in daylight, with everything around it still dark as night.

Kat follows the path, the Deer trailing behind her.

They walk under her old treehouse, now half-decayed.

She points, opens her mouth to speak, but then looks at the Deer and says nothing.

After a time, they reach a tree with an abnormally thick trunk.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Oh god.

The deer walks to the tree. Nuzzles it.

Kat creeps up to the tree. Examines it. She's in awe.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I made this up. This was all... oh  
god.

She reaches into the tree, the bark parting like a curtain. Inside, on a small shrine made of flowers, is a tiny white acorn.

She picks up the acorn carefully, gently. Cradles it like a baby.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Ohhh god.

The Deer looks at her. She looks back.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I can't... I have no idea what I'm  
doing.

The Deer's voice is different now; less urgent, more... sad.

DEER  
THE DESTROYER COMES

KAT  
I know, but...

She looks at the acorn.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What do I do with it? Where do I  
plant it? When? How?

The Deer looks at her.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I know, I know. "The Destroyer  
comes." But...

She looks up at the Deer, but it's gone. So is the tree.  
She's in a completely different part of the woods.

She looks back at the acorn. Still there.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - SUNRISE

Kat enters the house, still cradling the acorn. She looks  
around.

EXT. PETERS' BACKYARD - SUNRISE

Kat goes outside, looks in the corner where they store some  
of their tools. She grabs the pot the basil used to be in,  
and a trowel.

She scoops some dirt into the pot, then gently plants the  
acorn.

INT. PETERS' KITCHEN - MORNING

Kat sits at the kitchen table, staring at the pot.

Clint comes downstairs.

CLINT  
Hey. You sleep at all?

KAT

When I was a little girl, I played these games out in the woods behind my house. It was like, hide and seek, but with imaginary friends.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)

Coffee's on the counter.

Clint looks. Goes and pours himself a cup.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'd hide an acorn and they'd try to find it. I don't know how I knew if they'd found it or not.

Clint sits across from her.

KAT (CONT'D)

I don't... I'd forgotten all about it.

CLINT

Is that, uh... the basil?

KAT

It's an acorn.

CLINT

You growing another tree?

Kat shakes her head. She's almost reverent.

KAT

This is important.

She looks at Clint, dead serious.

KAT (CONT'D)

Whatever happens, you have to keep this safe. Okay?

CLINT

Okay.

He's not serious enough for her. She grabs his hand.

KAT

Clinton. If you have to choose between me and the acorn, you choose the acorn. Okay?

CLINT  
I don't... what's so important  
about it.

The craziness of the situation settles in on Kat a little.

KAT  
I don't... I don't fucking know.

She grabs his coffee, drinks it.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Shit. ...Fuck.

CLINT  
Do you wanna get some sleep?

KAT  
I don't think so.

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I wanna check the weather.

INT. PETERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kat sits at the TV, turned to the weather.

Clint stands nearby, eating cereal.

On the TV, the weatherman gestures at a massive storm  
approaching the coast.

WEATHERMAN  
As you can see, the path has taken  
a massive shift directly east, so  
that it's now heading directly for  
the northern Virginia area. Cities  
all along the coast have already  
begun evacuations, with Washington  
DC being the latest.

CLINT  
Shit, really?

Kat has her phone out. She's browsing evacuation news.

KAT  
Looks like they gave the evacuation  
order for us last night. You need  
to get out.

CLINT  
"I" need to get out?

KAT  
We do. I meant, like, the general  
"you."

Clint accepts that. Nods.

CLINT  
I guess I'll call my parents? See  
if we can go stay with them?

KAT  
Or mine. Whichever.

Clint pulls out his phone, walks into the kitchen.

CLINT (O.S.)  
You should start packing now, the  
roads are gonna be nuts.

Kat calls Jasmine.

KAT  
Hey, Jasmine.

INT./EXT. JASMINE'S CAR - DAY

Jasmine drives through torrential rain. She talks to Kat over  
bluetooth.

JASMINE  
What's up?

INTERCUT

KAT  
You heard about the evacuation?

JASMINE  
Yeah.

KAT  
Are you leaving?

JASMINE  
...I'm, uh. I'm staying.

Kat's angry.

KAT  
You can't! Jasmine, the Destroyer  
is coming!

JASMINE  
This is what I do, Kat! I'm not  
going to abandon those people!

KAT  
It's not about abandoning them!  
Jasmine, they're already...

Beat on Kat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Jasmine?

Beat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Jasmine?

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

Jasmine's car is upside-down on the side of the road, near  
where a tree has fallen in the middle of the road.

A long beat.

EXT. PETERS' HOUSE - DAY

Kat runs outside.

KAT  
Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

She runs to her car. Hops in.

Clint runs outside.

CLINT  
What are you doing?!

Kat tries to start the car, but the battery's dead.

She realizes she left the headlights on.

KAT  
FUCK!

She looks up. She's blocking Clint in.

She jumps out of the car, freaking out.

CLINT  
What's going on? Are you okay?

KAT  
Jasmine's hurt!

Clint's in go mode.

CLINT  
The car won't start?

KAT  
The battery's dead! I don't even  
know where she is!

She looks around.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Hey, if you can hear me, I could  
use some help right now!

CLINT  
Who are you talking to?

KAT  
I've done a lot of shit for you,  
you know! You can do me this one-

She turns around and sees the Deer standing in the middle of  
the road.

Clint freaks out a little.

CLINT  
Holy shit!

Kat runs to it.

KAT  
Can you help me find Jasmine?

The Deer kneels. Kat climbs on its back.

Kat shouts to Clint.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Meet me at the hospital!

The Deer leaps, halfway gone in a single bound.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

The Deer takes Kat right to Jasmine's car. Kat cries, shouts at the top of her lungs.

KAT  
Jasmine! JASMINE!

She jumps off the Deer, slides over to the car.

She looks in; Jasmine's stuck.

Kat looks at the Deer.

KAT (CONT'D)  
She's stuck! Can you flip the car?

The Deer wanders near the edge of the woods, picking at the grass.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Seriously? That's how it is?

Kat tries to lift the car. She actually does better than she seems like she should be able to, but she just can't do it.

She screams.

The Deer walks over. Drops an acorn on the ground next to the car.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What... what is this? Is this...

She understands. She reaches towards the acorn, and it grows into a tree, lifting up the car as it does.

It grows in an arc, gently lifting and flipping the car upright.

Kat tries to open the door, but it's stuck. She gestures, and one of the tree's branches rips the door off.

She pulls Jasmine out of the car, examines her.

She's breathing, but she's pretty beat up. It'd be optimistic to assume she's got more than a few minutes.

JASMINE  
K...Kat?

KAT  
Hang on, Jazz! I'm gonna...

Jasmine strains to shake her head.

JASMINE  
Get out... of here.

She coughs up a thick mouthful of blood.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
The Destroyer... comes.

Kat, desperate, looks at the Deer. He looks back.

KAT  
Can't you do something?

It just stares at her.

Kat screams. Tears Jasmine's clothes at her injuries.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Tell me what to do, Jazz. I can  
help you.

Jasmine shakes her head again. Coughs.

Kat reveals a nasty deep puncture, spurting up blood. She puts her hands on it.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Oh god, oh god.

She cries.

A dim glow from under her hands.

She looks. Moves her hands.

The wound is healed.

Kat just stares for a beat.

Looks at the Deer. The Deer nods.

Kat puts her hands back on Jasmine. Closes her eyes. Light fills Jasmine, flowing through her wounds, knitting them shut.

INT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - DAY

Kat runs in, carrying Jasmine, who's fast asleep but otherwise seems fine.

KAT  
I need some help!

STEVE, a nurse, runs over.

STEVE  
Is that Jasmine?

KAT  
She was in a car accident.

Steve gestures, someone brings over a stretcher. He helps Kat lay Jasmine on it.

Steve looks at Jasmine.

STEVE  
Where is she hurt?

KAT  
I... I just found her. Her car was flipped.

STEVE  
We're gonna take care of her, okay?

Kat nods.

Steve wheels her away.

Kat tries to catch her breath, but fails.

She looks around. There are a number of injured people around.

She walks over to one man with a thick bandage over his side.

KAT  
Hey. Are you... Let me take a look at that.

The guy gives her a weird look, but doesn't stop her.

She doesn't move the bandage, just lays her hands on him. There's a dim glow.

She peels the bandage off to reveal perfect, unbroken flesh.

The guy stares, first at his side, then at her. She's already running off to someone else who's hurt.

Steve jogs back in.

STEVE  
Ma'am? It looks like Jasmine is...

He watches her heal a man's bleeding forehead.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
What did...

Kat looks at him.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
What did you just do?

Kat runs into the hospital. Steve follows.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Wait!

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY WARD - DAY

Kat runs into a a large room, subdivided into smaller rooms, each with someone in some dire state.

Kat runs up to them, a little girl who looks like she was in an accident like Jasmine's. Her MOTHER, who's hurt but in a much better state, cries next to her.

Jasmine walks to the girl.

JASMINE  
Excuse me. Can I just-

MOTHER  
What? What are you doing?

Jasmine lays her hands on the girl. The mother tries to pull her off.

Steve runs in.

STEVE  
Hey! Ma'am! You can't-

Kat shoves the mother off of her, puts her hands on the girl. A glow.

Steve grabs her, pins her.

The mother weeps openly.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I don't know what's going on here,  
but you need to... you need to...

He realizes why the mother is crying - her daughter is fine.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What...

Kat shrugs him off. Runs to an old man who's pale as a sheet.

Steve follows her, still not happy but not stopping her, either.

Kat lays her hands on the old man. A glow, and you can watch the color fade back into his face.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

Kat turns to him.

KAT

Are you just gonna stand there, or are you going to take me to more people who need help?

Beat. Steve can't understand what's happening.

But okay. He can help. He nods.

STEVE

...Over here.

#### SERIES OF SCENES

Kat and Steve run all over the hospital, healing people.

- Kat heals someone with a mangled arm, restoring the bone and flesh so it's like nothing was ever wrong.

- Steve takes Kat to a cancer group session.

STEVE

Can you heal cancer?

KAT

One way to find out.

She lays her hands on a cancer patient. They look a lot healthier.

STEVE

Did it... did it work?

KAT

How do you even check?

Steve turns to a NURSE standing nearby.

As he talks, Kat lays hands on the others.

STEVE  
Get these people in for new  
screenings, ASAP.

NURSE  
But they... what's happening?

STEVE  
I don't know. Do it.

Kat's already leaving. Steve runs to follow.

- Steve runs Kat through the NICU.
- Steve takes Kat into a surgery prep room.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Do you... you should wash your  
hands?

Kat hesitates.

KAT  
I... I guess?

She washes her hands.

INT. OPERATING ROOM

A SURGEON and two nurses operate on a young woman. Kat and Steve hurry in.

SURGEON  
What the hell?

STEVE  
Just hang on. This is a kidney  
transplant, right?

SURGEON  
Get the fuck out of here!

Kat moves to the patient, unconscious, with their insides bared.

She's nervous about this one.

SURGEON (CONT'D)  
Hey! Stop her!

Nurses move to grab Kat, but she looks at them, eyes glowing with power, and they stop.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

What are you...

Kat lays her hands on the open, stretched flesh. She focuses.

A glow.

When she removes her hands, you can watch the wound close itself. She pulls out the tools holding it open.

The surgeon stumbles backwards. Steve catches him.

Kat's starting to lose it. This is getting to be too much for her.

She runs out of the room.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

What just happened?

STEVE

I don't know. Check everything. I have to go.

One of the nurses helps the surgeon so Steve can leave.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Kat leans her head against a wall, trying to keep it together.

Steve approaches her. She looks up.

KAT

What's left? Who else is there?

STEVE

That was the last of them. You're good.

She relaxes, just a bit. Catches her breath.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Unless...

INT. MORGUE - DAY

Steve opens the door, holds it for Kat.

She stands in the doorway for a beat.

Walks through.

Steve looks at her. She doesn't look good.

STEVE

Are you okay?

KAT

(shaky)

I'm fine. Let's do it.

Steve walks to the drawers where bodies are kept.

STEVE

Where should I... who...

KAT

Um. The most recent first, I guess.  
I don't know if I can...

Steve pulls out a drawer. It's a man, maybe 50. Steve reads off his information.

STEVE

Micah McFarland. Heart attack.  
Declared... nineteen hours ago.

Kat approaches the body. Her body shakes.

She looks at her hands - she can't keep them steady.

STEVE (CONT'D)

If you need to-

KAT

I have to try.

Steve nods, steps back.

KAT (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Oh god oh god oh god

She reaches out. Lays her hands on its chest.

Clinches her eyes shut, squeezes some tears out.

Her breathing gets faster.

She freezes.

Opens her eyes.

Raises her hands.

KAT (CONT'D)  
It didn't... Oh god.

She leans against the drawers, collapses to the ground.  
Steve silently closes the drawer, sits across from her.  
Kat looks relieved.

KAT (CONT'D)  
If I could've done that... I don't  
know. I don't know.

Steve nods.

STEVE  
Can I ask... how?

Kat chuckles. It's a tired chuckle.

KAT  
You can ask. I can't answer.

STEVE  
I just have so many questions.

KAT  
I really, really wish I could  
answer any of them. This all just  
sort of... happened. There was a  
giant deer with six antlers.

Steve pretends that answers anything.

STEVE  
Oh. Okay.

KAT  
Oh, god. This is a nightmare.

Before Steve can talk, she continues.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I mean, no, it's great, it's  
wonderful, obviously. But...

STEVE  
It's a lot of responsibility.

KAT  
Right? Like, anyone who dies now,  
is kind of my fault.

STEVE

No. I don't think it's like that.  
You can't be expected to just, do  
this only now.

KAT

Pretend your mom lives two hours  
away and she'll die if not for me.  
And I don't go to visit. Tell me  
you won't get mad at me for getting  
lunch instead. Tell me you won't  
get mad for healing some kid's  
chicken pox instead. And even if  
you won't, tell me that nobody else  
will, either.

Steve can't respond. He knows she's right.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'm like... it's good. But what the  
fuck do I even do?

STEVE

...I don't know.

Kat leans her head back.

Beat.

STEVE (CONT'D)

So what happens now?

Kat looks at him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Do you... can you stay here? A lot  
of people are going to get hurt in  
the storm. We could really use you.

KAT

I think I have to fight the storm  
itself. I don't know if I'll have  
time.

STEVE

...Oh. You can do that?

Kat barks a laugh.

KAT

I have no idea.

Beat.

Steve stands.

STEVE

I should go see what's going on. My guess is there's going to be a lot of chaos. Happy chaos, but.

He helps Kat up.

KAT

I don't, uh...

STEVE

There's a back entrance over here. You'll have a bit of a hike back to the parking lot, but...

KAT

Lead the way.

EXT. BEHIND THE HOSPITAL - EVENING

The rain is pouring. A door opens, revealing Kat and Steve.

KAT

Tell Jasmine I say... feel better?

She runs out into the rain. Steve goes back inside.

The Deer stands in the rain. Kat sees it, stops.

Its voice is louder, more urgent than before.

DEER

THE DESTROYER COMES

Kat throws up her hands.

KAT

So what? What am I supposed to do about it?

The Deer just looks at her.

KAT (CONT'D)

Of course! You're so helpful!

The Deer looks away. It seems sorry.

KAT (CONT'D)

I'm leaving, okay?

The Deer looks up, scared.

KAT (CONT'D)  
They're evacuating the city because  
of the storm, and I'm leaving!

DEER  
ALL IS LOST

KAT  
I'm taking the acorn with me! I'll  
keep it safe!

DEER  
ALL IS LOST

KAT  
Why? Tell me what you want me to  
do, and I'll do it!

The Deer hesitates. It looks at her.

It SMASHES its antlers into the ground.

The violence is jarring. Kat jumps.

The Deer continues smashing at the pavement, over and over  
and over again.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What are you doing? Stop!

It finally smashes hard enough that one of its antlers snaps  
off and falls to the ground.

KAT (CONT'D)  
No!

Kat runs to the Deer, holds its head. She grabs the broken  
antler, tries to hold it to where it broke off, but the Deer  
shakes her off.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Why did you-

The antler in her hand grows, quickly, out of control.

Kat drops it, and it grows into a massive, twisted, beautiful  
tree that soon towers over the five-story hospital.

Kat marvels. She looks at the Deer.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What...

The Deer nuzzles her hand. Its voice is soft now.

DEER  
the destroyer comes

Kat puts her forehead to its forehead.

KAT  
I don't know how to stop it.

DEER  
you cannot stop him

Kat closes her eyes.

KAT  
Then what do I do?

The Deer steps back. Looks at the tree.

Kat looks at the tree too.

When she looks back, the Deer is gone.

Beat.

Kat looks around.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I didn't... you were my ride.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The parking lot, fortunately, has a bus stop that shelters Kat from the rain. She's still sopping wet, though.

Clint drives up next to the stop.

Kat walks to the window.

He gestures for her to get in.

She shakes her head.

He rolls down the window.

CLINT  
Is Jasmine okay?

KAT  
Do you have the pot?

CLINT  
...What?

KAT

The pot, the one the basil used to be in. Did you bring it?

CLINT

I did, actually. You seemed like-

KAT

Good. Give it to me.

Clint sighs.

CLINT

It's buried in the back somewhere. Jasmine?

KAT

She's fine. I, uh... I can heal people.

Clint takes it in stride.

CLINT

You know what? At this point, can't say I'm surprised. Now get in! The storm's moving faster; they're saying you need to get out of here right this second or not leave at all.

KAT

...I can't.

CLINT

You can't?

KAT

I have to stay. It's the Destroyer. I think I have to fight him. Or stop him from taking the acorn, or something.

CLINT

What are you talking about?

KAT

Clint, I don't even understand the things I'm saying to you, so it'd save us both a lot of time if you just nodded and said "Okay, ' okay?"

CLINT

I'm not gonna leave you here.

KAT  
Then you're staying, because I'm  
not leaving.

Clint looks forward.

Beat.

CLINT  
Fuck. Let me find a parking spot.

KAT  
Uh...

CLINT  
What?

KAT  
Can we go somewhere else? The  
hospital is...

She looks at it.

Clint sighs.

CLINT  
Get in and look up where our storm  
shelter is, then.

Kat runs around, hops in the car.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

A massive brick high school. The parking lot isn't full, but it's not empty, either. Kat and Clint run inside, Clint carrying their bags, Kat just carrying the pot.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Inside, VOLUNTEERS wearing orange vests greet them at.

VOLUNTEER  
Keep going. We've got the shelter  
set up in the gym.

Kat and Clint follow her directions.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Cots line the gymnasium's floor, half of them already full. There's an atmosphere of fear and uncertainty, but there's laughter, too. The kids especially run and laugh and play.

Kat and Clint pick a pair of cots and get settled in.

CLINT

I'm gonna-

KAT

Remember what I said about the pot, okay?

CLINT

What? Yeah. It's important.

KAT

No. It's not just important. It's the only thing that's important. I don't know why, but if it's a choice between everyone in here and this pot, you choose the pot, okay?

CLINT

Fuck, Kat. Okay.

Kat nods. Puts the pot down next to the cot. Shakes her head, puts in on the cot.

Picks the pot back up and tucks it under her arm.

CLINT (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go see what news I can find about the storm. You're good here?

KAT

I'll come with you.

They walk over to a table with some FIREMEN listening to a radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

...flooding outside the neighborhood. It is the only road out of the neighborhood, and there are people who are trapped inside.

KAT

Where is this is?

The firemen shush her.

KAT (CONT'D)

Where?

RADIO ANNOUNCER

...Again, Lucasville road is  
flooding near Hastings, and...

Kat shoves the pot in Clint's hands.

KAT

With your life.

Before Clint can respond, she's running outside.

EXT. LUCASVILLE ROAD, NEAR HASTINGS - NIGHT

The road is flooded, trapping not one, but two neighborhoods. Two cars are trapped in the water; the neighbors have them chained to a jeep and are trying to drag them out, but it's a losing battle.

At least half a dozen more cars are trapped in the neighborhoods, headlights on, waiting to get out.

The Deer leaps in, Kat on its back. Kat jumps off.

KAT

Shit. Okay.

She walks to the edge of the water. Looks at where it's flowing from.

KAT (CONT'D)

I can't... You think I could dam  
it?

The Deer just looks at her.

Some of the neighbors stare at her. She waves.

KAT (CONT'D)

Hey! Let's see if we can't get you  
out of there, huh?

She reaches towards the trapped cars. Nearby trees bend and strain and shove the cars out of the water.

Everyone gasps and moves back.

Kat catches her breath. Her eyes are different. Brighter.

KAT (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. Um.

She turns to the NEIGHBOR who's directing everything.

KAT (CONT'D)  
You think I could dam it?

NEIGHBOR  
I don't know what you can do!

KAT  
Okay, I can move trees. You think I could dam it?

The neighbor considers.

NEIGHBOR  
That's a lot of water. Could you make a bridge?

KAT  
That a car could drive over?

She grimaces. Thinks.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Okay. Crazy idea.

She walks to the nearest car.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Whose car is this?

NEIGHBOR  
It's mine. Why?

KAT  
Get in, and hold on.

The neighbor hesitates, looks around.

Gets in the car.

Kat cracks her knuckles. Stretches.

She thrusts her hands towards the car. Several nearby trees crawl across the ground to the car, lean over, and lift the car into the air.

The trees crawl through the water and drop the car on the other side - not gently, but intact.

The neighbor gets out.

KAT (CONT'D)  
You're good! Get out of here!

The neighbor nods, gets back in and drives off.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Who's next?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Clint lies on his cot, holding the pot.

He pulls out his phone, checks the time. 3:22 AM.

He opens up his texts to Kat.

There are several recent texts from him.

"Where are you?" "Are you okay?" "Please say something"

He sighs.

Puts his phone in his pocket.

Looks at the pot. There's a tiny golden sprout starting to peek out of the soil.

CLINT  
Hey there, little guy.

He examines it.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
What's so important about you, huh?

He sighs.

Pulls out his phone, checks the time.

3:23 AM.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

A brick middle school being used as a storm shelter. One wing of the building is collapsing, battered by the storm.

Kat and the Deer ride up to the building.

Kat's eyes are a vibrant green now. Her hair is different - thicker, with bulbs in it.

Kat looks around. Runs to a nearby tree, rips a twig off of it.

She runs to the building and sticks the twig in the ground.

She focuses on the twig. It grows into a tree, holding up the building.

She coaxes it around the building, rips off another twig.

Grows another tree.

When she's finished, six or seven trees wrap around the collapsing wing.

She entwines the branches over and around and through the roof, holding it up.

She catches her breath - this took a lot out of her.

Some of the bulbs in her hair have bloomed into flowers.

The Deer walks to her. Nuzzles her.

KAT

I'm okay. Just lost my breath a little.

DEER

THE DESTROYER COMES

She looks up, alert.

KAT

Now? He's here?

The Deer looks in the distance. It's hard to see through the rain, but there's sunlight. The eye of the storm, still several miles away, but getting closer.

Kat looks at the Deer.

KAT (CONT'D)

The acorn. It's back with Clint.

The Deer kneels, letting her climb on. They leap away.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Kat runs inside, startling everyone she runs past. Her clothes are torn, revealing bark-like skin; her hair is filled with flowers, and her eyes glow with power.

What really gets everyone's attention, though, is when the Deer ducks inside the doors and comes in.

Kat runs to Clint. He stands, catches her in an embrace.

CLINT  
 What's going on? What happened to  
 you?

KAT  
 Where's the pot?

He picks it up.

CLINT  
 It's right here, but-

She takes it from him. The sprout has a single silver leaf  
 now.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
 Kat, seriously! What the hell is  
 happening?

KAT  
 He's here. The Destroyer.

CLINT  
 He's here? What... what's he like?

KAT  
 I don't know yet. But Clint...

She looks at him.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 I don't know what's going to  
 happen.

CLINT  
 You're gonna be fine. You can  
 handle him. You're like, some sort  
 of nature goddess now.

Kat gives him a look. He pulls out his phone, opens the  
 camera, holds it up to her.

KAT  
 What?

She looks at her glowing eyes, the flowers in her hair.

KAT (CONT'D)  
 What is...

She looks at the Deer, which has a small crowd around it. The  
 crowd is reverent - they're freaked out, but they can tell  
 this creature is important, noble.

KAT (CONT'D)  
It's not important right now. Look,  
if I don't make it, you have to-

CLINT  
If you die, I will break this pot  
myself. I will smash the plant into  
the ground.

Kat is horrified. Clint puts his hands on her shoulder.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
So you better not fucking die, huh?

Clint tears up. That makes Kat tear up.

They embrace, kiss. It's awkward with her still holding the  
plant, but they manage.

Kat, nervous, hands the plant to Clint.

KAT  
I've got to go.

CLINT  
Find some answers, huh?

Kat walks back to the deer, looking at Clint as she does.

When she reaches the Deer, it looks at her, then looks back  
at the pot.

KAT  
He'll take care of it. We just have  
to keep him safe, okay?

The Deer looks at her, alert, nervous.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I don't fucking care. Deal with it.

She grabs the Deer's head, looks it in the eye.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Let's go.

The Deer hesitates... walks outside. Kat follows.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

It's almost calm outside. The rain is just a drizzle. A few  
miles away, you can see the stormwall, but here, there's  
sunlight.

Kat soaks it in for a beat.

She looks up. There, in the distance, a figure hangs in the air. Drifting closer to them.

KAT  
So that's him.

She looks at the Deer. It's alert, nervous.

Kat walks towards the Destroyer. The Deer jumps and freaks out.

DEER  
ALL IS LOST ALL IS LOST ALL IS LOST

Kat turns around.

KAT  
What?

DEER  
THE DESTROYER COMES

KAT  
He's already here. Nothing to do now but face him.

DEER  
ALL IS LOST

KAT  
You'd rather we just stayed and hid?

The Deer calms down considerably.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Well, too bad. I've had a lot of faith in you this entire time. Have a little faith in me.

The Deer hesitates. It's terrified, but it kneels.

Kat climbs on the Deer, and they ride forward to meet the Destroyer.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

They finally reach the figure in an open field, maybe a mile from the school.

The DESTROYER is a man, no older than 30. He has curly blond hair and wears thick glasses. He wears a casual polo and cargo pants.

KAT

He's just... he's just a guy.

He slowly drifts to the ground. Kat dismounts the Deer.

They examine each other. Behind his glasses, the Destroyer's eyes glow blue.

THE DESTROYER

(casual)

Tag. Wie gehts?

Kat blinks.

KAT

...What?

THE DESTROYER

Sprechen Sie Deutsch?

KAT

You've got to be kidding me.

THE DESTROYER

Ja?

Kat shakes her head.

KAT

No. Uh, nein. English?

The Destroyer laughs, shakes his head.

KAT (CONT'D)

This is ridiculous.

The Destroyer talks to her in German. Gestures at her hair, her eyes.

KAT (CONT'D)

Uh, yeah. I'm, uh... like you, I guess.

The Destroyer laughs, keeps speaking in German.

He raises his hand, and lightning dances along his fingers.

He looks at her, asks a question.

KAT (CONT'D)

Oh. Uh...

She stretches out her hands. The grass around them grows thick with flowers and weeds.

The Destroyer laughs, claps.

Says something else in German.

KAT (CONT'D)

Look, man, I can't understand you.  
Why do you keep talking?

He keeps talking as she talks at him.

KAT (CONT'D)

...I guess the same reason I'm  
talking to you now.

She groans.

KAT (CONT'D)

For fuck's sake! My first  
opportunity for some answers, and  
it's fucking... you.

She shakes her head. Laughs.

KAT (CONT'D)

You know, my dad tried to get me to  
study German instead of Spanish.  
"German is the language of  
business," he said. Maybe if he'd  
told me it was also the language of  
evil storm gods, I would've  
listened.

She looks out towards the storm wall.

KAT (CONT'D)

But I mean, fuck. Who says you're  
evil? If you're like me, you have  
no idea what's going on. You're  
just taking orders from some  
talking, like, seagull or  
something.

She waves her hands to get him to stop talking.

KAT (CONT'D)

Seriously, seriously though. Um...

She thinks. The Destroyer waits.

KAT (CONT'D)

Can you... um... You.

She points at him. He nods, points to himself.

THE DESTROYER

"Du."

KAT

Do. Do... stop?

She holds up a hand in a "stop" gesture.

THE DESTROYER

Halt?

KAT

Yes! Duh. Do halt?

THE DESTROYER

Stoppen? Stoppen was?

Kat gestures all around her.

KAT

That! This! The storm! The hurricane!

THE DESTROYER

Sturm? Ah, der Hurrikan!

KAT

Yes! Der hurricane! Halt! Do halt?

He gives her a sad look.

THE DESTROYER

Nien. Ich kann nicht aufhören. Kann nicht halten.

KAT

(exasperated)

Why the fuck not? You're killing people!

The Destroyer shakes his head, sad.

THE DESTROYER

Es tut mir Leid.

KAT

I don't know what that means!

He shrugs.

THE DESTROYER  
Ich muss los. Verzeihung.

He lifts back off the ground.

KAT  
No! Stop!

She grabs him. He gives her a funny look.

THE DESTROYER  
Was machen Sie? Hör auf!

KAT  
You have to stop this!

He places his hand on her shoulder, and with a FLASH of lightning, sends her flying five feet back and to the ground.

He continues into the air.

THE DESTROYER  
Verzeihung!

Kat throws a hand towards him, and the grass beneath him shoots up, twisting and braiding itself into a thick rope that wraps around his legs and yanks him down.

He's surprised, angry. He wraps his hands around the ropes, and with a FLASH, they're burned through, releasing him.

He looks up to see Kat running towards him.

Before he can react, she tackles him, holds him to the ground. The grass snakes around him to help her pin him.

He snarls at her.

The wind picks up, buffeting the grass in a straight line towards Kat. It impacts and hurls her off of him.

He rips himself out of the grass and gets to his feet. He lifts a few feet off the ground and gets in a fighting pose.

Kat gets to her feet a dozen yards away. Her skin thickens, hardens into bark-like armor.

The Deer just stands nearby.

Kat looks at it.

KAT  
Hey! I could use some help!

It looks at her, sad.

It looks up, and Kat follows its gaze. There's a massive eagle overhead, big enough to carry a cow in each claw.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I guess you've got your own  
problem, huh?

The eagle swoops down, grabs the Deer, and carries it off.

KAT (CONT'D)  
No!

She throws up her hands and shoots vines at the eagle, but before they get more than a couple feet off the ground she's hurled forward by a bolt of lightning.

She turns around to face the Destroyer. Lightning dances up his arm.

The bark on Kat's back smolders.

THE DESTROYER  
Du kannst mich nicht stoppen.

KAT  
Do canst shut the fuck up!

He fires another bolt of lightning at her, but she dodges it.

She looks around. Sees the trees about a hundred yards away.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I need cover.

She runs for the trees. She's faster than she should be; she's going at least twenty, thirty miles per hour.

The Destroyer... lets her.

She looks over her shoulder. Sees him rise into the air, content to let her leave.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Fuck! No!

She sends a braid of grass to grab him, but he's too high for it to reach, now.

He moves towards the school.

Kat chases after him.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The Destroyer drifts down to the ground in front of the high school. He looks up towards the sky.

THE DESTROYER

Hier?

He nods, faces the school. Raises his hands.

A nearby tree explodes into growth and collapses down on top of him. He narrowly avoids it.

Kat reaches him, swings a fist into his stomach, then hurls another at his temple.

He ducks the second punch, and a fierce wind knocks Kat back.

The grass beneath her reaches up and wraps around her feet to hold her steady. She advances through the wind.

The Destroyer readies another lightning bolt.

As he throws it, a shield of branches from the fallen tree shoot in the way, absorbing the blow.

Kat charges through the branches, grabbing some with each hand as she does. The branches she grabbed grow into spiked gauntlets around her hands.

The Destroyer jumps into the air.

Kat runs to a nearby tree. It leans down, scoops her up, and hurls her at the Destroyer.

A raging wind knocks her off-course, and she lands heavily on the roof of the school.

She glares at him. He glares at her.

KAT

You can't have it.

He looks at the stormwall. It advances at a steady pace.

Kat follows his gaze, looks back at him.

THE DESTROYER

Ich habe keine Zeit dafür!

KAT

What?

He charges at Kat, the fury of the storm behind him.

She leaps at him, but he slams into her before she can attack.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Clint sits, holding the pot. Some volunteers clean up some fallen ceiling tiles.

A SOLID THUD comes from behind the school. The sound of WINDOWS BREAKING comes from further inside.

CLINT

Kat?

He gets up, moves towards the door.

Stops. Looks at the pot.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Do I...

EXT. BEHIND THE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The trees are thicker back here.

Kat lies on the ground, a charred impact site all around her.

The Destroyer straddles her, on his knees, throwing lightning-enhanced punches that she's increasingly unable to block.

Kat screams, angry.

A tree root leaps from the ground next to her and lifts the Destroyer up by his neck.

She throws up a hand, and another root springs up and wraps around his feet.

Kat pulls her hands apart, and the roots yank in opposite directions, stretching the Destroyer like he's on the rack.

He screams, in pain, furious.

There's a bright FLASH, and the roots holding him explode into splinters.

He throws both hands forward, and a WAVE OF LIGHTNING crashes into Kat, hurling her back into the woods.

The Destroyer catches his breath. Turns to the school.

He raises his hands. A vicious wind picks up, rocking the building. Lightning strikes it, again and again and again, exploding chunks of brick.

A CRASH from in the forest. The trees shake.

The school shudders, unable to endure the assault. It collapses, piece by piece. The lightning starts a couple fires.

The people inside SCREAM. One of them runs out near the Destroyer; he casually kills them with a blast of lightning.

Kat EXPLODES out of the forest, piloting a massive mech-like monstrosity made out of several trees.

She comes out just in time to see the school collapse completely.

KAT

NO!

The Destroyer, calm now, lifts up into the sky.

Kat is too distraught to continue.

The Destroyer stops.

THE DESTROYER

Sheisse.

As some of the dust clears, Kat sees what he's looking at:

Clint climbs into his car, carrying the pot. The sprout has grown into a brilliant, glowing flower - it's impossible to miss.

KAT

Clint!

The Destroyer floats towards Clint, as Clint peels out of the parking lot.

The Destroyer raises a hand, gathering a lightning bolt.

Kat swings a massive trunk-sized limb and swats him out of the sky.

The Destroyer hits the ground with a satisfying THUD, but before the dust clears he zips back into the air, still ignoring Kat in favor of watching Clint.

Clint turns away from the approaching stormwall, and the Destroyer visibly relaxes.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What are you...

She looks at the storm wall.

KAT (CONT'D)  
The eye. You can't leave the eye.

She looks at Clint, driving deeper into the eye of the storm.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Fuck!

Inside her tree armor, she fumbles around in her pockets.

Meanwhile, the Destroyer drifts after Clint, hanging lazily, but moving fast enough to keep up.

Kat gets her phone out, calls Clint.

INT./EXT. CLINT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Clint drives like a madman, watching the Destroyer in the rearview mirror.

A CHIME. His bluetooth system talks to him.

BLUETOOTH VOICE  
Call from: Kat.

He answers.

CLINT  
I'm kinda busy right now!

A lightning bolt impacts just ahead of him, forcing him to swerve.

KAT (O.S.)  
Clint! You have to turn around!

CLINT  
What?

KAT  
You have to get into the storm! He can't follow you into the storm!

Clint stammers. Looks in the rearview mirror.

CLINT

Fuck! I mean, okay, but, there's still a dude chucking lightning bolts between me and there!

KAT (O.S.)

Let me worry about that.

In his rearview mirror, Clint sees Kat and her tree armor tackle the Destroyer out of the sky.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Kat molds the trees around the Destroyer, turning them from armor into a massive dome, trapping him inside, with her on top.

Nearby, Clint's car pulls a reckless U-turn and barrels past them.

Lightning bolts blast holes in the dome, but Kat heals them almost as fast as the Destroyer can make them.

A beat.

The entire dome erupts into flame; half of it explodes into splinters.

The Destroyer is wreathed in power, his hair and clothes ravaged by a wind that only touches him.

He glares at Kat. His voice is like thunder.

THE DESTROYER

Genug.

He FLASHES LIKE LIGHTNING, slams into Kat impossibly fast, and they both slam into the ground a hundred yards away, leaving a charred crater at least twenty yards in diameter.

But he's not done. He pours lightning into her; her body spasms, and wracks itself with pain.

She screams as the bark that makes up her skin bursts into flame.

When she's silent, he calms. Lifts slightly into the air.

Looks around.

He's startled to see Clint almost at the storm wall.

## THE DESTROYER (CONT'D)

Nein!

He moves to chase Clint, but is stopped by a braid of grass wrapped around his leg.

He yells, turns around, and blasts a defiant Kat with even more electricity than before.

SMASH CUT TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. LUSH FOREST - DAY

Kat wakes up with a start.

She blinks. Examines herself. All of the signs of her power are gone - there's no flowers in her hair, no bark instead of skin.

Her clothes are tatters, leaving her basically naked. She shrugs them off.

She holds her hand out to the grass next to her, but nothing happens. She strains, focuses... nothing.

KAT

Okay. So that's gone.

She stands up, looks around. She's surrounded by trees bigger than she's ever seen, flowers of every color of the rainbow, even several tropical birds.

It's some sort of jungle paradise.

She wanders through the trees, soon reaches some weird growth on the forest floor.

No, wait, it's not growth: it's pavement. This is the road.

KAT (CONT'D)

Oh, shit.

She looks around herself with new eyes.

KAT (CONT'D)

If this is the road...

She runs down the road a ways. Past the remnants of the school, covered in moss and vines.

She keeps going.

The further she gets, the thicker the vegetation.

She runs, faster, faster, with increasing urgency.

Finally, she reaches a tree far bigger than any of the others, with thick, mossy, gold bark, and brilliant silver leaves.

Grown into the tree is an upside-down car.

Clint's car.

KAT (CONT'D)

Clint! CLINT!

She runs over, climbs up the tree to the car, looks through the window.

She sees Clint, suspended by his seatbelt, unconscious, bloody.

She tears the door open and manages to get him out.

She lays her hands on him and focuses, but she already knew that nothing was going to happen.

She weeps.

Beat.

There's a rustling in some vines hanging from the tree.

She looks.

A fawn the size of a full-grown buck stumbles out from a hidden knot in the tree. It's hair is gold with silver spots, and it already has the stumps of what will be several brilliant antlers.

Kat is overwhelmed. She just stares.

It trips, but keeps its feet beneath itself as it crawls over to her.

KAT (CONT'D)

It's you. You're what was so important.

She reaches out her hand. It nuzzles her hand.

She looks down at Clint.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Is there anything you can do?

It looks down at Clint. Licks one of his cuts. Nothing magical happens, but he comes to.

CLINT  
...What... stop it...

He weakly pushes the fawn off of him. Looks at Kat.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
(weak)  
Did I do it? Did we win?

Kat nods, tears in her eyes.

KAT  
We won.

Clint notices the fawn.

CLINT  
Oh... hey, buddy. Aren't you...  
precious.

His eyelids are heavy.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
I'm just gonna...

KAT  
No! Honey, honey, stay with me!  
Stay awake!

Clint keeps his eyes open, but it's a herculean effort.

KAT (CONT'D)  
You just stay with us while we find  
you some help, okay?

He nods.

Kat picks him up. Turns to the Fawn.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Can you...?

The Fawn moves over to Clint. Sniffs him.

Clint breathes in deep, heavy.

His wounds knit themselves together.

Kat cries. Holds him.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Thank you. Thank you.

A long beat.

CLINT  
Kat?

Beat.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
Kat?

Kat stops holding him so tight. Sits up.

The Fawn is gone.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
What happened?

KAT  
I turned into, like, a tree monster  
and fought some kind of lightning  
guy. We-

CLINT  
I meant just now.

KAT  
Oh. The Fawn healed you, I guess.

Clint runs his fingers through Kat's hair.

Her hair is full of flowers again - new ones, brighter ones.

CLINT  
I didn't get a chance to tell you I  
like your flowers.

KAT  
What?

She examines her hair, sees the flowers. Her eyes glow green.

KAT (CONT'D)  
But I wasn't...

She looks around. Sees the Fawn in the distance.

It disappears into the trees.

She stands up. Clint does too.

CLINT  
So what now?

They look around.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Kat and Clint walk up to the hospital. Kat wears a gown made of grass and leaves.

The trees don't extend this far, though the forest can be seen from here.

Ambulances, pickup trucks and minivans all bring those wounded in the storm to the hospital.

A triage area has been set up outside. Jasmine and Steve work with a patient.

Jasmine sees Kat and Clint. Runs over to them.

KAT  
Jasmine!

JASMINE  
Kat!

They embrace. Jasmine then hugs Clint.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
So did we... win?

Kat shrugs.

KAT  
I guess. I don't really know.

JASMINE  
What were we trying to do?

KAT  
To be honest, I'm still not entirely sure. Protect an acorn baby deer.

Jasmine nods. That's about what she was expecting.

JASMINE  
We could really use your help around here.

Kat nods.

KAT  
I figured.

She walks over to the nearest injured. Heals them.

Everyone around marvels. A couple of the doctors and nurses jump with recognition.

Kat moves on to the next one.

EXT. PETERS' HOUSE - NIGHT

The Peters' house was pretty wrecked in the storm. The basic structure is still standing, but most of the windows are broken, half the roof is gone, and there's huge signs of flooding.

A pickup truck drops Kat and Clint off. The DRIVER leans out the window.

DRIVER  
Are you gonna be okay? I can take  
you over to the-

Kat raises her hands, and plants grow up and around the house, filling and covering all the cracks and missing parts.

The Driver ogles.

KAT  
We're fine. See you tomorrow.

The drive nods, still staring. Drives away after a beat.

INT. PETERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kat and Clint lie on a bed Kat has grown out of trees and leaves. They stare at the ceiling.

CLINT  
So is this... forever?

KAT  
What?

CLINT  
This. Your powers. Your... plant  
stuff.

Kat shrugs.

KAT

I don't know. I just wish I knew,  
like... was this it? This was the  
point? Is there something else I  
was supposed to do? Did I do  
everything I was supposed to? Why  
was I supposed to do it?

Clint nods.

CLINT

I don't know. I don't know.

KAT

Me neither. And it sucks.

Beat.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END