

THE HIDDEN PEOPLE

"Gone Phishing"

Written by

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TEASER

Interior office. A small office.

Phone rings. Eadgar rustles for the phone then answers.

EADGAR

(clears throat)

You rang?

(beat)

Ah, yes. I--

(beat)

Well, might I suggest--

(beat)

Of course. Now the target--

(beat)

Sounds like an SJW to me.

(beat)

No, no. I understand the seriousness.

I'll get right on it.

(beat)

Usual terms and...okay, dick, just hang up on me then. You're welcome.

Eadgar puts the phone down. Rolls out his office chair and stands. Walks over to the fridge. Pulls out a can of mountain dew. Goes to his pantry and pulls out a bag of chips. Sits back down in his office chair. Boots up his computer - fans whir. He opens a can of pop and bag of chips. He cracks his knuckles and starts typing very quickly.

EADGAR

(eating/sipping as he talks and types)

Hmmmm. I see you. Firewalls. Challenge accepted. Today is a day for brute force.

(beat)

Hanako-chan, pull up my Storm the Castle mix.

HANAKO-CHAN

(Computer-y, female sounding voice)

(BEEP)

Yes, Senpai.

Electronica music playing.

The sounds of the ocean.

MACKENNA
(sighs)

LEE
The mad fetch may have lost her mind,
but Mackenna is about to lose her cool.
After dealing with the mad fetch and an
impromptu run-in with Wodan, she and
Shaylee surprisingly walk away
unscathed. Stepping sideways into their
safe space. Filled with awkward yet
heart-pounding silence as precious time
ticks away.

SHAYLEE
Are you okay, Mack?

MACKENNA
Peachy.

SHAYLEE
Listen. We're both still alive.

MACKENNA
Yay.

SHAYLEE
And we walked away with a clue for
where the mad fetch's old one.
(beat) (pointedly sarcastic)
Speaking of...

MACKENNA
Right. Go to the place that Wodan was
looking for?

SHAYLEE
I get it. You don't want to go, but
this is our only lead.

MACKENNA
So you want another chance to come face
to face with Wodan?

SHAYLEE

Shite no. Maybe if we jump on it, we can cut him off.

MACKENNA

Sure. I hear how your tune has changed.

SHAYLEE

(defensive)

I'm sorry?

(sigh)

You seem...not like yourself.

MACKENNA

What...reckless? Jump right in? Screw everything up?

SHAYLEE

Brave.

MACKENNA

(laughing-hysterically)

I'm such an idiot. A brazen, reckless idiot.

SHAYLEE

Brazen but not an idiot. Mackenna, you are the brave woman with whom I trust my life.

MACKENNA

Ha! That is the fucking point. You shouldn't. I've gotten you killed--twice. I've doomed the world to whatever the fuck Wodan is planning.

SHAYLEE

Do we even know what he's planning?

MACKENNA

Whatever it is, he said he set it into motion thousands of years ago. Which doesn't even make sense.

SHAYLEE

What do you mean?

MACKENNA

So why didn't he know where the anthro-shithead is? Why did he need to ask for directions if he is an "all-knowing" god?

SHAYLEE

I...don't know. That's a really good question.

MACKENNA

Maybe that was all a show. Maybe it was to get us to see something. Or to follow him. He's probably already there. Recruiting him. Waiting to ambush us.

SHAYLEE

You're right.

MACKENNA

You know I'm ri--oh. Yeah. Well, I don't believe in fate, even if I am caught in Wodan's trap. I say fuck it. Let him dangle this lead right in front of my face. For once, I'm not taking the bait.

LEE

How much of our lives is planned for us? If everything happens for a reason, then did we ever even have choices? Are our lives just on rails, chugging along a predestined route from station to fateful station? Mackenna wants it to not be true. But she can never know whether trying to defy fate actually just brings that fate to life.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Nissa's apartment. The crew is gathered around a table. Calm music is playing.

THOMAS

(on phone)

Okay. Stay safe.

(beat)

Keep us updated. Like every hour.

(beat)

Yeah, yeah.

(beat)

Love yo--

(to gang)

That was Mackenna. So...they're gonna lie low for a bit. Regroup.

NISSA

That's not like her. I'm surprised she's not leaping toward the location of the next breadcrumb. Maybe she doesn't know where the caves of Blemmyes-Blem-eyes...whatever are.

Typing and clicks.

NISSA (CONT'D)

Hmmmm.

RILEY

Are these caves on maps or is this a folktale type of thing?

NISSA

To be honest, I don't...A ha! Ancient caves from an ancient region of Africa: Nubia.

ALFIE

Oh, the younger sibling of Old-bia.

NISSA

Wow.

(beat)

It looks like the present day location is Sudan or Egypt. See the caves noted here? One of them has to be its location.

ALFIE

You mean where the map says caves with the pointy arrows?

RILEY
(British accent)
Excellent deduction, Watson.

Nissa stops typing and picks up phone. Texts coordinates via mobile.

NISSA
Okay, sent the deets to Mack.

Nissa starts typing and clicking as going from search engine to web pages.

THOMAS
Gawww. What the heck is that?

Typing has slowed but mouse clicks as they scroll and flip through pages.

NISSA
Androphagi? Anthropophagi? Whatever they're called, they're essentially monster cannibals.

RILEY
I thought Hannibal was scary enough. No thank you, headless Anthro-monsters.

THOMAS
There are so many different versions. Without a mugshot, how can we possibly tell if the artist renderings are accurate? And again: ew.

NISSA
(sound of disgust meets horror)
That one kinda looks like Cygnus.

ALFIE
The one on the far right...is its torso just a huge open mouth? So disturbing. Pull up the eye bleach again, stat.

RILEY
Here you go, Doctor. Though I think we're too far gone.

ALFIE

I couldn't agree more, Doctor. Mind bleach. I need to forget it all.

RILEY

Where are the Men in Black when you need them?

THOMAS

Is this really a time to be joking? Most of the monsters I've seen pretty much looked like people. These are...something else.

RILEY

Comedy is just our coping mechanism, Thomas. Like your baking. You know...distracting us all from our harsh, harsh reality.

THOMAS

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

Kitchen egg timer goes off.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Oh. Scones anyone?

Thomas walks into the other room. Opens oven, pulls out baking sheet, closes oven.

RILEY

(calling out to Thomas as he heads into the kitchen)

And a cuppa please! Did you know that Stanford did a study on how joking actually helps us to cope with horrifying images?

ALFIE

(calling to Thomas)

And these images of the anthro-whatever totally count as horrifying.

THOMAS

(from the kitchen)

I guess then I shouldn't stop you. Goof away.

NISSA

Remember when all we cared about was scraping by in a sub-par existence? Like, just paying bills and dealing with Alfie's dad jokes? Also, Men in black? That's not a thing.

Mobile device buzz. Then, an alert ding on Nissa's computer.

RILEY

The Men in Black are real. I knew it!

ALFIE

I bet they're fae.

Feverish typing from Nissa.

NISSA

Is this real life? This isn't possible. No, no, no, no...

A series of alert sounds coming from her computer.

ALFIE

Shit. Will Smith, are you listening right now? Or is this the reboot?

RILEY

Tessa? Chris?

THOMAS

It's probably just some push notification. Sometimes I feel like the tech companies are listening in on our conversations.

ALFIE

Okay, conspiracy theorist. Didn't expect that from you, Thomas.

RILEY

No, Thomas is right. You know how you told me about the fried chicken story?

ALFIE
Yeah. I mean no!

NISSA
Alfie...

RILEY
Well, the interweb gods heard, because
I've been bombarded for ads on all of
my devices for 3-piece meal deals.

ALFIE
Clever, evil men listening in on us
and...

RILEY
...social engineering us into craving
deep-fried chicken parts...

Typing feverishly, and then all is quiet.

THOMAS
Nissa? Is everything okay?

NISSA
No.
(beat)
The world is ending!

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Echoey.

WODAN
It's not like the world is ending.

VOICE
Yet.

WODAN
Indeed. This version is ending, but
it's a matter of perspective.
Nevertheless, the next one I'll
transform into my masterpiece.

VOICE

Will you?

WODAN

Don't toy with me. You know I will.

(beat)

Right?

VOICE

You have transformed many a world, and I can see no reason as to why this would be different.

WODAN

Precisely. It's a shame that I was locked away for so long. I didn't get to properly test out the world. And having gone so much further this time, there is a lot to test. Let's go stretch our legs.

VOICE

Our legs?

WODAN

Mm. Trust me--having a body isn't all that it's cracked up to be. People steal your eyes--

VOICE

People steal your head.

WODAN

The Anthropophagi may have... consolidated, and may be without a head, but I value loyalty above all else in my subjects.

VOICE

Oh, for sure.

WODAN

You weren't talking about them.

VOICE

What? No idea what you're going on about.

WODAN

Save the sass. We have a new world to explore.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Nissa's apartment. Typing.

ALFIE

Rewind: the "world is ending"?

NISSA

I've been hacked.

THOMAS / ALFIE / RILEY

(collective sigh of relief)

NISSA

And before you say it, Alfie, it has nothing to do with fried chicken.

ALFIE

So what. My emails, credit cards, and streaming services get hacked all the time. The nice people at the companies are very helpful and they always reset-

-

NISSA

(sighing leading to angry noises)

I do not get hacked. I have so many precautions and redundancies.

(beat, angry typing)

I will find you, asshole! You don't know who you are messing with!

RILEY

What can I do to help, oh white hat?

THOMAS

Is this like a good versus evil thing?

RILEY

Ding, ding! Though the white and black hats rarely face off brim to brim in the hacker world.

ALFIE

Hey, Niss, tell that black hat that your hat is bigger! Cuz. Y'know. Size matters. Boom!

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Commercial city street.

LEE

God walks down the street in a Chicago suburb. Not the god most people there would expect, but his return heralds a similar outcome.

WODAN

Robin was right. Cities have changed.

VOICE

This isn't even a true city. More like city adjacent.

WODAN

I know where we are.

(beat)

Despite knowing what I would find, it's still worth actually seeing and hearing it--and smelling it.

VOICE

Yes. The wonders of the modern world.

(beat)

Oh! Look! A steel chariot races along the stone path! And no horses pull it! Such wonders!

WODAN

Do you forget that I know of technology from you? From hearing the life of Mackenna Thorne?

VOICE

No. I just like mocking you.

WODAN

I wonder what modernity tastes like.

Wodan enters a bar.

BARTENDER

Be right with you.

VOICE

A bar?

WODAN

I haven't had a beer in a few thousand years.

BARTENDER

(chuckles)

You don't look that old.

VOICE

Not a day over seven billion.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Nissa's apartment. Continued typing.

NISSA

Oh! Oh...so it's a RAT race you want?
You have no clue how skilled I am.

ALFIE

You tell that screen!

NISSA

First, I have to undo your trap.

(beat)

Ha! I see you. Sneaky. But not sneaky enough.

Typing.

NISSA (CONT'D)

Gotcha! While my anti-malware works its magic, I need to craft a plan for my own RAT.

THOMAS

Do you have any clue what she is talking about?

RILEY

Ah, see, she wants to remotely access his system with some sort of trojan to shut him down.

ALFIE

Ahhhh! ... remote access trojan
RAT! Got it. Have you been pulling some all-nighters to get extra credit in hacking?

RILEY

Maybe. And I may also be binging Mr. Robot again after recommending it to Fa--I mean, the human Mackenna.

ALFIE

Ooo. Such a good one! So, Nissa, why are you getting targeted? Did someone RAT you out?

NISSA

No clue, but it's all my stupid credit union's fault. This hacker is good. He must have seen that I was secure, so he targeted the chink in my armor--my fucking credit union.

THOMAS

It does seem awfully suspicious that you got hacked during this crisis.

RILEY

Yeah, but wouldn't the Old Ones be behind the times when it comes to tech and hacking.

ALFIE

I'm pretty sure that I heard Shaylee say that Robin sells his potions on etsy.

THOMAS

Really?!

RILEY

That is a huge leap from etsy to
hackathon. Is there such a thing as
magical hacking?

ALFIE

Nissa can turn his mountain of hacking
skill into a swamp of despair.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

The bar.

WODAN

It just feels like the world has moved
on without me. And that isn't normal. I
used to be very connected to
everything. I was the catalyst for
change. But now, this isn't even my
world. I look around and recognize
nothing. It's as it was described to
me, but it still feels alien.
Incorrect.

BARTENDER

Almost sounds sci-fi. A man out of
time.

WODAN

A man out of time. How oddly precise.
And in more ways than one.

VOICE

Not the "man" part.

WODAN

But the double meaning still applies. A
traveler from another lifetime. And I
am almost out of time.

VOICE

Who knows? Maybe we still have another
century or so. Maybe longer.

WODAN

This world has appeal. A sheen I've not witnessed in prior repetitions. Perhaps I could find some amusement in a few lifetimes of streaming video, match three games, and fast foods. But that would incur a risk I'm not willing to take. And so I will ride.

VOICE

Well, not yet. But soon.

WODAN

Yes, yes. The vernal equinox. She couldn't have brought my eye a few months earlier.

VOICE

There's a modern saying about beggars and choosers. Maybe look that one up.

WODAN

Until then, at least they haven't forgotten how to brew beer.

BARTENDER

That'll be eight bucks.

WODAN

My disembodied friend. Do you hear that? The human wants payment.

VOICE

That will definitely go well for them.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

The beach house.

MACKENNA

So, if it is a trap...do we go in knowing it's a trap?

SHAYLEE

If we know it's a trap, then we can trip it before it snares us.

MACKENNA

We need better plans.

SHAYLEE

If we don't go soon, our trail will go ice cold, and we might never know enough to stop Wodan.

MACKENNA

Um. Think back to how you told me that we cannot take on an all-knowing, all-seeing "fecking" god. Are you seriously calling me out for wanting to pause and plan?

SHAYLEE

I'm calling you out because you're stalling.

(beat, thinking)

How about this: we know it is a trap, so we can recon from a distance and then go in.

MACKENNA

Or...we can create a diversion from far away, stake it out and then go in slowly. Very slowly.

SHAYLEE

I can be quite sneaky. I don't think we need a diversion nor a lengthy stakeout.

MACKENNA

Oh, I know of your sneakiness.

Fiiine. Now put away those puppy dog eyes and pull up Nissa's map. Where can we go undetected?

SHAYLEE

Right there. That looks like a good vantage point.

MACKENNA

We need binoculars. Or a telescope.

SHAYLEE

I don't think we need to be THAT far away. Are you still stalling? Puppy dog eyes are coming back out.

MACKENNA

I give in. Let's throw caution to the wind.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

41. Nissa's apartment. Typing.

NISSA

I see you, and I delete you.

Eadgar's office typing

EADGAR

What are you...ha! You think it's that easy? Tsssk, tsssk, little girl.

Nissa's apartment.

NISSA

Okay. There must be more...malware hanging on. Hmm. Wait...what are you doing?

Eadgar's office.

EADGAR

What do you think I'm doing? Trying to get your money?

Nissa's apartment.

NISSA

Money is too easy since he hacked me through my credit union. We need to distract him from my work. Riley, can you gather all of the socially-aware memes you can get your hands on and upload them to my cloud?

Eadgar's office.

EADGAR

What the hell is she doing? Notorious
RBG. Ha! I was right...she's a fucking
social justice warrior. Close. Close.
Why won't you...how many freaking memes
are there?!

Nissa's apartment.

NISSA

That should keep him busy.
Okay...looking through his code. Riley,
Thomas, Alfie, come here and stare at
this code with me.

THOMAS

Uh, I have no clue what I am supposed
to be looking at.

ALFIE

Oo, I found a 7!

RILEY

Are we trying to spot errors in the
code? Or anomalies?

ALFIE

We need to find his call sign! Call me
Neo.

NISSA

Yes, you're both right. Well, sort of.
He is smart, views himself as smarter
than he is, and has buckets of pride;
all black hats do. They just cannot
resist hiding code or a signature of
sorts. If we can find that, we can work
backwards a bit.

Eadgar's office.

EADGAR

This is child's play, truly. Nissa,
sweetheart, it doesn't appear that you
have many friends. So sad. Maybe I need
to make some for you.

Nissa's apartment.

NISSA

He's probably just a loser in his basement without any friends other than his computer.

ALFIE

That's not nice.

RILEY

He's the bad guy, Alfie.

NISSA

Shithead's trying to erase all of my files. No...worse. He's replacing all of my files with NRA flyers. Ugh.

(beat)

What the hell? He's freaking requesting friends on my fake insta. Too far, bro. Keep looking at the code while I counterattack him.

THOMAS

Do we know if the hacker is a guy?

RILEY / NISSA

Totally a dude. / Definitely a bro.

THOMAS

I think I see something!

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Mack & Shaylee at the edge of the caves.

MACKENNA

This is a dark fucking cave.

SHAYLEE

I see nothing. Nothing!

MACKENNA

(snarky)

Thank god. I mean...what? That's a shame.

SHAYLEE

Let's go take a closer look.

MACKENNA

Fine, but really sneaky, remember?

They walk lightly on tiny pebbles for a little while.

MACKENNA

Shit...are we standing in a nest?

SHAYLEE

Maybe. The coals here are still warm but not hot. We missed them.

MACKENNA

What is that?!

Shaylee walks over and stoops. She reaches out and touches it...

SHAYLEE

(scream of surprise and disgust)
That is a scalp. I just touched a fecking scalp.

MACKENNA

Great. So mad fetch by a mad old one. Shocker. What does this tell us?

SHAYLEE

Look. See these etchings on the walls? It looks like he was counting something.

MACKENNA

In the movies, these hash marks are usually for days, and...

(beat)

yep, that is how many days it's been since Wodan became whole. How the hell would the Anthropophagi know this?

SHAYLEE

You said that Robin and Black Annis were there when Wodan blew up the court.

MACKENNA

Yes, but I brought Black Annis. I didn't bring Robin though...

SHAYLEE

If everything was planned, but only Robin and Black Annis came to the big day, maybe the others were waiting on something...a call? Like the mental connection the mad fetch seemed to have. "So spake Wodan"!

MACKENNA

Does that mean there are other old ones? Also, please don't say that. You're giving me creep-out PTSD.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Nissa's apartment. Heat turns on. Typing constantly.

THOMAS

There! Do you see it?

ALFIE

Yes! Wait...no. No, I don't see anything.

THOMAS

It's right there, and there...ooo, and there...

RILEY

Very clever. Hiding it in the code. The word "asking"--that's A-S-K-I-N-G--and then a couple characters. Is ASKING a code term?

NISSA

A lot of terms can be used in code, but let me try something...

ALFIE

Is his signature like asking you out?
Is he hitting on you, Nissa?

NISSA

I'm pretty sure he is not hitting on me. Yep, that bit of code is cosmetic, but he is accelerating his coding... it's hard to keep up with his moves.

RILEY

I'm checking all of the online boards to see if there is anyone with ASKING as part of their user name or sign-offs.

NISSA

The fucker is typing to me. On my own device. He says,

(voice)

"Why don't you just give in, Nissa? We could have so much fun. I feel like we have a lot in common.

(Nissa gags)

We're both hackers, smart, you like the NRA. Why do you keep stopping me? You know you want me to win." He--he's absolutely disgusting!

ALFIE

What are you doing, Thomas?

THOMAS

Tilting my head...that is a crown! Not a sigma and line. It's a crown. So...maybe "asking" isn't one word. Maybe it's--

ALFIE

Ass-King.

RILEY

(giggles)

Exactly! Except, probably A. S. King. Are those his initials? Okay, putting in the new name into the boards... adding a space between S and K...

(beat)

Score. I think I found something.

NISSA

Oh, you better have. I'm getting close to sealing everything up. My anti-malware protocol is working. It keeps catching his little bits of code that have been scattered.

THOMAS

So, after you close your system up, what happens?

NISSA

One, I report these issues to the credit union, and two, I go old school paper statement route.

ALFIE

Is it hot in here or is it all of this intense hacking? I'm sweating.

RILEY

Yeah, I'm sweating too! What the-

Eadgar's office.

EADGAR

Is it getting toasty, dear Nissa? What hacker worth their weight actually makes their home "smart"? Oooo. She's typing to me. Finally.

(beat)

"Fuuuck you."

(chuckles)

If you insist.

(laughs)

So immature, but I'm getting to you, and I like it.

(beat)

Oh, you want to hear some of my music, don't you, snowflake? Here's a playlist to distract you while I just get...one...more...thing.

(beat)

Oh, shit. There it is.

POV to Nissa's apartment. Typing. Quick turn off of very loud music.

THOMAS

What was that? You have a very diverse taste in music.

NISSA

I do, but that's not mine. He's just messing with me.

RILEY

So, apparently, A.S. King is a young adult author. Pretty sure she is not a hacker. Whoops. Um...let me add in cross references with tech and his musical taste--

ALFIE

Or lack thereof...

RILEY

Eureka! I think I found something.

NISSA

Gimme gimme! Aww...poor little--

ALFIE

Ass king.

RILEY

Actually, his name is Edgar, but it is spelled weird: E-A-D-Gar. And look, there's a little crown beside his name. In his profile: "The Intended, Male, 22, Investor in Mountain Dew, Awaiting the Call, SSW."

ALFIE

He likes long strolls on the beach.

NISSA

Uh. Did you just say SSW?

THOMAS

Is that a hint? South southwest?

NISSA

Ugh, it can't be...
(beat)

It's "so spake Wodan," isn't it?

ALFIE
That would be SSV.

RILEY
(quiet and kind)
Actually, Alfie, Wodan is spelled with
a W.

ALFIE
Ooo. Then, to answer your question:
that definitely stands for "so spake
Wodan."

NISSA
Ha! You sad, pathetic little man child.
We have you in our sights. 3-2-1! Okay,
he's knocked out of our system. Now we
lay a trap for him.

THOMAS
What kind of trap would work on a
hacker?

NISSA
Ahem.

THOMAS
Oh, no. Sorry, Nissa. My mouth is full
of feet today.

RILEY
No offense, but what would make a good
trap for this douche?

ALFIE
A honey trap!

NISSA
Alfie, you are a genius.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

ROBIN
My lord. Forgive the interruption,
but...

(beat, surprised)
you seem happier than a pig in shit.

WODAN
I've had an interesting day exploring
the world.

VOICE
Exploring Chicago.

ROBIN
Well, I suppose piling on a little more
good news couldn't hurt.

WODAN
Oh?

ROBIN
The humans among your faithful, meat
bags as they are, have worked out a way
to return the Norns.

WODAN
The Norns are alive?

ROBIN
Well, they were the mightiest of your
children--not that might is the be all,
end all--so they weren't killed so much
as banished and locked away. But with
the right ritual, at the right time...

WODAN
The Norns of Fate could serve me again.

ROBIN
That's the long and short of it.

VOICE
Don't look so excited. You'll hurt his
feelings.

WODAN
Do not worry, Robin. I love all my
children. Even those who did not answer
my call. Though I may need to kill

their friends and family to remind them
of my love.

ROBIN

Did...did you just quote Hamilton?

WODAN

I relate so much with King George.

VOICE

The third.

ROBIN

You saw Hamilton?

WODAN

I am the founder of drama, the god of
poetry. I had to see this world's most
talked about tale. The fruit of my--

ROBIN

Good seats?

WODAN

Being a god has its advantages.

ROBIN

It's a good show.

WODAN

Quite entertaining.

ROBIN

So, the Norns...

WODAN

Do whatever is necessary. But
Robin...let the Master of Shadow take
point on this.

ROBIN

But Wodan, the Intended are--

WODAN

He needs a win. Your competence is
known. Proven. His, however...

ROBIN

Of course. As you wish.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Cave.

LEE

With the sun setting past the cave's opening, Mackenna and Shaylee are quite literally and figuratively in the dark. They feel around for an exit, trying to avoid pitfalls and missteps, but it is Shaylee this time who dares to be brazen.

MACKENNA

Fuck. I made a bad call again. Now we don't have any clues for where to go next.

SHAYLEE

It's not all your fault. Fuck it. I don't mean to be a knob, but is it kinda your fault?

MACKENNA

What?

SHAYLEE

Bloody hell. It seems like you didn't want to actually find the Old One.

MACKENNA

Uh, yeah. I didn't want to screw everything up. Again.

SHAYLEE

Or you wanted to screw up on your own terms.

MACKENNA

Okay, therapist. What are you getting at?

SHAYLEE

You are a hero. You are my hero. But
you are not perfect.

MACKENNA

Definitely far from perfect.

SHAYLEE

No, don't be daft. Listen: You are not
perfect, but nobody is perfect.

MACKENNA

...and?

SHAYLEE

Even though you are brash, stubborn and
sometimes reckless--

MACKENNA

Geez. Thanks, Shay.

SHAYLEE

Even though you are all of those
things, you are also a hero, and do you
know what heroes do?

MACKENNA

Go on. Teach me, trainer.

SHAYLEE

They get over their mistakes and learn
from them. Then feckin' save the day,
cost be damned.

MACKENNA

(bursts into tears)

SHAYLEE

Oh, Mackenna.

LEE

And there it is: the first time
Mackenna has shed a tear.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Eadgar's office.

EADGAR

(talking to phone)

Right. Mission accomplished. SJW
officially annoyed and none-the-wiser
to my tactical attack.

Yes, we have her files.

(beat)

Troves of information on Mackenna and
her allies! Even some videos.

(beat)

I'll upload them to the server.

(beat)

I deserve the rest of the day off.

(beat)

Yes, sir. Sorry, sir. Thank you for
your generosity, sir.

Eadgar rolls out office chair, stands, tosses a can in his
trash can.

EADGAR (CONT'D)

And he scores! Okay, ladies, who is up
for a partay tonight?

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Nissa's apartment.

RILEY

I feel so dirty. I've never catfished
anyone.

THOMAS

Well, he did just try to destroy our
friend.

NISSA

I'm sitting right here, and yeah, fuck
him.

RILEY

Did the trap get activated?

NISSA

Oh, yes. He swiped right into my trap. Horny little incel. I am now in his phone, and he is on the move from some office building.

ALFIE

Ooo, should we go after him?

NISSA

The building isn't local. Let me...

Typing and clicking.

NISSA (CONT'D)

Interesting. So the building is owned by a holding company that has offices across the globe. Okay...going to their site right now...uh oh.

THOMAS

What now?

NISSA

Right there in the corner: SSW.

ALFIE

So spake Wodan!

THOMAS

Uh, we probably shouldn't say that.

Typing and clicking.

RILEY

Hmmm. Checking out Eadgar's LinkedIn while you look up the company.

Typing and clicking. / Time passes.

NISSA

Uhhhh. That was exhausting. Is this what you found, Riley?

RILEY

Yup.

NISSA

Fuck.

NISSA / RILEY

It's a cult.

THOMAS

A Cult of Wodan?

ALFIE

Cult of Wodan...COW! What a dumb name.

NISSA

No. I think they go by The Intended. Or at least, those are the male-privileged words that the company culture pages continue to reinforce.

RILEY

Their symbol is a white crown, and it looks like a badge you have to get approved to use on your account. I can't see how many people have it, but Eadgar has one.

THOMAS

A cult of intended kings?

ALFIE

Is it a secret society slash Masons slash Skull and Bones type of thing?

NISSA

Yeah, and it looks like they have people all over the world according to some conspiracy theorists. Very white. Insanely rich and powerful people. And then obviously some douchebags like Eadgar.

ALFIE

Why? Why would people worship someone like Wodan? Who created The Hidden People. Who stole human babies. And tortured them!

THOMAS

There is not much that weak men
wouldn't do for power and wealth.

NISSA

We're taking you down over-privileged
assholes. Just you wait.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

Interior of a fancy restaurant. (smooth jazz)

EADGAR

She'll be here any minute. I'd like
champagne - Dom - on ice with two
glasses. Oh, and an order of Devils on
Horseback.

Watch ticking. Gets loud.

EADGAR

Uh...where are you?

Dialing mobile.

NISSA

Hi, Eadger. The number you are calling
has been disconnected.

Pop of champagne.

EADGAR

(sighing growl)

Nissa.

(slurp)

THE END