

DEEP

THE BOYS #101 "Name of the Game" - 10/15/17 (NETWORK DRAFT 6) 24.

CONTINUED:

Sc. 1

She pivots to the SEVEN'S FAMOUS CONFERENCE TABLE. Runs her hand over HOMELANDER'S CHAIR. Tastefully embossed with his name. Like touching the President's chair.

Then... she sees... a CHAIR WITH HER NAME ON IT. Her eyes glisten with emotion.

**INT. THE SEVEN TOWER - HALLWAY - NIGHT - LATER**

CLOSE ON A SMALL FISHBOWL. With an exotic fish inside -- an electric blue ram cichlid, to be exact.

WIDER. Starlight carries the fishbowl down the sleek hallway. Reaches a DOOR. RINGS the bell.

No answer. She KNOCKS. The door drifts open. Unlocked.

START →

STARLIGHT  
Hello? Deep?

**INT. THE SEVEN TOWER - DEEP'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Starlight steps in, tentative. Deep's apartment is MASSIVE. All blonde wood and trickling waterfalls and koi ponds and Chinese writing. Not just aquatic -- Zen aquatic.

STARLIGHT  
Just wanted to thank you for being so ki...

She feels awkward. Certainly doesn't want to trespass. She's about to turn and leave when...

She hears an unmistakable GROANING. Sickly. Sounds like someone might be ill? Or in trouble?

STARLIGHT  
Hello?

She cautiously moves to the sound source. Then steps around a thick tangle of bamboo trees to see --

THE DEEP. Bites a RUBBER TUBE wrapped tight around his arm.

As he SHOOTS a syringe of BRIGHT BLUE LIQUID into his vein. What the hell is that stuff?

A PRETTY GIRL in a PARTY DRESS sprawls next to him. Her eyes flutter, nearly unconscious. A SYRINGE JUTS from her arm.

Deep makes eye contact with Starlight. Who's horrified --

DEEP  
What the FUCK?

STARLIGHT  
Oh my God, sorry, I'm sorry --

The Boys

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Deep stands. He's furious. Aggressive. And completely different than the charming hero Starlight met.

DEEP  
You just walk in??

STARLIGHT  
(sputtering)  
I knocked... your door was... I was just bringing you...

She lamely holds out the fishbowl.

DEEP  
Turn around. Forget this ever happened.

But Starlight notices the girl. A thick gob of spittle at the side of her mouth.

STARLIGHT  
Is she... okay?

That sends Deep over the edge. SUDDENLY, with SUPER STRENGTH, he SHOVES Starlight against the wall!

She drops the FISHBOWL. CRASH!

Scary, Deep clamps his hand around Starlight's neck. His forehead veins are popping, he's so pissed. (It's a roid-like reaction to the mysterious blue drug).

DEEP  
Who the HELL asked you??!!

STARLIGHT  
(small, scared)  
...I think she needs help...

DEEP  
Oh, you're the fucking hero?  
Please. You're here cause we needed a few more points with Evangelicals. There's a dozen blonde cunts that fit the bill. You're nobody.  
(then)  
You breathe a word of this to anyone? You're out. For good. The fuck back to Iowa. We clear?

CLOSE ON STARLIGHT. Just staring at the dying exotic fish, FLOPPING ABOUT on the floor. Does she fight back? Make a stand? A long beat...

No. She doesn't. She does what she needs to do.

STARLIGHT  
Of course. I won't tell anybody.

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