



## "Addicted"

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Based on *Spider-Man*,  
created by Stan Lee & Steve Ditko

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# M Z P

Monster Zero Productions

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

An AERIAL VIEW of the busy streets below and the citizens that occupy them at this time of night. Our focus finally drifts to one person in particular.

A JUNKIE paces down the sidewalk. He's obviously strung out on something as he continues his march down the sidewalk.

He staggers past the crowd, bumping into every other person, then turns a corner, entering into:

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Another man, ANDREW, leans against the wall at the entrance to the alley, eyeing every person that walks by. From the looks of things, Andrew is in his early 20's.

As he lights a cigarette, the Junkie enters the alley.

JUNKIE  
(sniffing)  
Hey.

Andrew eyes him in disgust.

ANDREW  
You look like hell.

JUNKIE  
Bad day.  
(coughing)  
Please, you gotta help me out.

ANDREW  
I can't help you out until you help me out. Come on, lets see it.

JUNKIE  
It's all here...

The Junkie begins to dig in his pants pocket, pulling out a roll of twenty dollar bills balled up like trash.

Andrew snatches the money from him, and begins to count.

JUNKIE  
I counted it myself.

ANDREW

Shut up.

Andrew finishes counting. Satisfied, he stuffs the money into his pocket and pulls out a small sandwich bag filled with several green-tinted pills. He throws it onto the ground.

Without a seconds hesitation the Junkie drops to his knees to pick it up. Andrew stares at the mess in front of him.

ANDREW

You're pathetic.

Andrew walks away, leaving the Junkie to his purchase.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Junkie busts in through the front door and slams shut. The place is a mess, with rotten food and dirty clothes thrown about carelessly.

He slumps down onto his couch and pulls out the familiar sandwich bag. He opens it and pours the pills out onto a coffee table. He looks as if he just found the Holy Grail.

The Junkie grabs one of the pills and pops it into his mouth, followed by another, and another, and finally a fourth.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room is just as it was a few hours before. The Junkie is passed out on the couch, but suddenly sits up, his eyes wide.

He begins to convulse violently, rolling onto the floor.

He jumps to his feet, blinking his eyes frantically, and rubbing them with his hands. Whatever's wrong with him, they're obviously the source of his pain.

He staggers into the hallway, then through a door and into:

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He rushes to the sink, and looks ahead at the mirror on the wall. He looks into it, and we see his eyes are red. Not just bloodshot, but bright, almost glowing red.

JUNKIE

Get a grip, man!

He turns on the water faucet, splashing water in his eyes, but it doesn't appear to be working. He collapses to the floor and lets out a loud scream of agony.

He grabs onto the sink, trying to pull himself up, when suddenly BRIGHT FLASHES appear from his eyes.

ANGLE ON HIS EYES

As sparks of red-tinted energy begin to flash around his retina. He closes them tightly, but another FLASH bursts through, burning right through his eye lids.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Junkie staggers out from the bathroom, frantically scratching, rubbing, and clawing at his eyes. Through his hands, we see the flashes are intensifying.

Finally, a particularly BRIGHT FLASH goes off. It's so bright that the flash emanates from not only his eyes, but from every opening on his head. He collapses to the floor.

Off his lifeless, scorched face:

FADE TO:

INT. WATSON HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

KATHERINE WATSON sits at the kitchen table, a stack of bills scattered in front of her.

CRAIG WATSON enters, still in his PJ's.

CRAIG

Morning.

KATHERINE

Morning.

Craig leans over and gives his wife a kiss.

CRAIG

I thought we agreed we weren't going to let ourselves get stressed out over this kinda stuff?

KATHERINE

Well that's kind of hard when they keep piling up like this.

(then)

Did you ever get your check from the shelter?

CRAIG

It's "*being processed*" - whatever that means.

KATHERINE

It means we can't count on that for at least six months. I wish you'd just consider calling Frank. I'm sure he could...

CRAIG

He's barely making ends meet as it is. There's no way he's got room for one more, besides, some of the clients he represents...

KATHERINE

We can't afford to be picky here, Craig. It's not like...

Their conversation is put on hold when MARY JANE enters.

MARY JANE

Morning, parent folk.

KATHERINE

Morning, honey.

CRAIG

Hey, sweetie.

Mary Jane looks back and forth at her parents, who seem to looking at everything but each other.

MARY JANE

Everything okay?

KATHERINE

Everything's fine, baby.

The phone rings and Craig gets up to answer.

KATHERINE

We're fine. How about I make you some breakfast?

Mary Jane grabs a granola bar from the cabinet.

MARY JANE

That's okay. I'm meeting Gwen and Eddie outside.

KATHERINE

Alright then, if you're sure.

Mary Jane kisses her mother on the cheek, then her father, before grabbing her bookbag and exiting.

Meanwhile, Craig appears baffled on the phone.

CRAIG

Um... are you sure? Not that I  
don't appreciate it, but...

(listens)

Yes, of course. I'd be happy to  
stop by and discuss the situation.

(listens again)

That sounds good. I'll be there.

Craig slowly hangs up the phone, then looks back at  
Katherine, a stunned look on his face.

KATHERINE

What is it?

CRAIG

I think I just got a job offer.

KATHERINE

That's great! With who?

Craig hesitates, as if he can't even believe it himself.

CRAIG

Wilson Fisk.

Off Katherine's reaction:

FADE OUT.

**END OF TEASER**

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY

As usual, the halls are filled with students as they gear up for the day. GWEN and EDDIE are among the crowd as they chat beside a row of lockers.

Eddie rubs his chin, a smug expression on his face.

EDDIE

So... notice anything different?

Gwen looks him over.

GWEN

Um... no.

(notices)

Oh wait, yeah! You've got a pimple on your chin!

Eddie panics, feeling for said pimple.

GWEN

(laughs)

Relax, I'm messing with you.

EDDIE

You are the devil, woman!

GWEN

You know it, now where's my due?

Gwen leans in and they kiss. As they pull away, Gwen sniffs the air, then looks back at Eddie.

EDDIE

Ah-ha! See, you do notice! I've been trying out this new aftershave. You know, the one that's supposed to make all the chicks attack you.

Gwen smacks him in the arm.

EDDIE

Ow! What the hell?

GWEN

(grins)

Guess it works.

INDY (O.S.)  
Gwen! Eddie!

INDY approaches, her usual ball-of-energy self.

INDY  
Have you guys heard?

GWEN  
Heard what?

INDY  
You seriously haven't heard? Oh my  
God, where have you guys been?

EDDIE  
Making out in the...

Gwen smacks him again.

EDDIE  
(feeling his arm)  
Emergency room.

INDY  
Nobody's told you about Liz and  
Flash?

EDDIE  
Liz and Flash?

INDY  
(stoked)  
They're together!

Gwen and Eddie just stare at her blankly.

GWEN  
(flat)  
Wow.

EDDIE  
Breaking news.

INDY  
What is wrong with you guys? This  
is huge! Epic!

GWEN  
Um, Indy... wars are epic. Three  
thousand year old books written by  
blind dudes are epic.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Maybe even a movie trilogy or two.  
Flash and Liz? Not so epic.

Indy rolls her eyes.

INDY

Ugh! What are you guys, members of  
the anti-social society?

GWEN

Card-carrying.

EDDIE

And certified.

Indy notices Mary Jane and PETER approaching.

INDY

Hey! Peter, MJ!

The two soon join their friends by the lockers.

MARY JANE

What's up?

INDY

(quickly)  
Flash and Liz are a couple.

More blank stares.

MARY JANE

(uneasy)  
Wow. Okay... congratulations?

PETER

Good for them?

INDY

You guys are hopeless!

Indy's eyes suddenly widen in amazement.

INDY

Oh, look!

LIZ ALLEN and FLASH THOMPSON walk past, hand in hand.

Indy jumps directly into their path.

INDY

Hey guys!

LIZ  
Indy... again.

FLASH  
Would you cut it out already?

INDY  
Hey, can I help it if you two are like *the* hottest couple since... well, like ever?

MARY JANE  
You guys better run before she starts taking pics for her MySpace.

INDY  
Hey, *someone* has to keep things interesting around here. I mean, what else is there to do, study?

Three GIRLS walk by, and soon Indy is right behind them.

INDY  
Gotta go, see you guys later.  
(yells to the girls)  
Girls, wait up! Have you heard?

Indy catches up with them, and they begin to look back at Flash and Liz. Flash lets out an annoyed sigh.

FLASH  
She needs a boyfriend. Bad.

Off Flash's annoyed face:

FADE TO:

INT. FISK'S OFFICE

WILSON FISK stares out the windows at the New York City skyline. The sky is filled with dark clouds.

FISK  
My decision to offer you this job wasn't an easy one, you know.

PAN AROUND and we find Craig seated on the other side of the desk, now dressed in a suit and tie and carrying a briefcase.

FISK  
You came highly recommended.

CRAIG

I wouldn't have thought you would have heard a small name like mine.

FISK

I have a great many connections in this city. Word is you're a great attorney who doesn't get caught up in the system.

CRAIG

Well, I try. Sometimes I think it's a losing battle.

Fisk walks back to his desk, taking a seat.

FISK

I'll be honest with you Craig, what I need right now is exactly what you can provide.

CRAIG

And that is...?

FISK

You're aware of the... incident at my plant several weeks ago.

CRAIG

The explosion.

FISK

Yes, a terrible accident. Unfortunately, there are those that would have me punished for things that aren't within my control.

CRAIG

Have you been charged with anything?

FISK

I have, yes. A number of environmental laws were apparently broken due to the explosion.

CRAIG

I see. You'll have to forgive me, but I hardly think I'm the best man for this job. You must have...

FISK

Teams of lawyers, yes. The best of the best. Vultures, and overpaid ones at that. That's where you come in. You have a reputation within the courts as a man with morals, a man of integrity that can't simply be bought off. Your representation could help my case tremendously.

Craig is lost for words.

CRAIG

I appreciate the offer, but I think you should find someone a little more...

FISK

Craig, I'll be honest with you. I know you haven't been presented with many job offers these past few months, and what work you have gotten has been... well, less than lucrative. I can assure you, you will be compensated extremely well.

(beat)

You'd not only be doing me a great service, but yourself and your family as well.

Craig scratches the back of his head, pondering what to say next. Fisk looks on with a piercing stare.

CRAIG

Can I at least have some time to think it over?

FISK

Of course. Take all the time you need. Just know that you're the man I want on this case.

Off Craig's uncertain expression:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - GYM

Gym class is already underway as Mary Jane and Gwen step out of the locker room. They spot Liz sitting on a bleacher nearby. She's alone and hasn't dressed-out.

MARY JANE

Liz?

She looks up.

LIZ

Hey.

MARY JANE

Why you sitting here all by your  
lonesome?

LIZ

I'm really not up for a public  
appearance right now.

Liz looks across the gym at Indy, who is eagerly chatting  
with several other students.

GWEN

Has that girl ever had a boyfriend  
of her own?

LIZ

I'm starting to wonder.

Mary Jane sits down next to her.

MARY JANE

Don't worry, once she finds  
something else to blab about you  
and Flash will be old news.

GWEN

We could start some rumors?

LIZ

Nah, let her have her fun.

MARY JANE

Not to add to the pile here, but...  
how did you and Flash become... you  
and Flash? It seems kinda sudden.

CUT TO:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - BOY'S LOCKER ROOM

Peter, Eddie, and Flash are in their own isle away from the  
other students. Peter ties his sneakers, while Eddie and  
Flash are already mid-way into a conversation.

FLASH

Dude, she was all over me!

EDDIE

Really?

FLASH

Hell yeah. We had to work on this project together and I could tell she already had a thing for me. It just kinda... happened, I guess.

KENNY MCFARLANE enters.

KENNY

You think every girl on the planet has a *thing* for you.

FLASH

And most of the time I'm right.

KENNY

*Most of the time* they're drunk at some dude's party.

FLASH

Just means we have something in common then.

Kenny shakes his head.

FLASH

Liz is different, though. It's more than just looks you know? I mean don't get me wrong, she's easy on the eyes.

KENNY

Very easy.

EDDIE

I'll give you that, but you guys can't touch me and Gwen.

KENNY

He's got a point, dude. Liz is hot, but Gwen... well, Gwen's...

Kenny looks over at Eddie.

KENNY

You already... know what she is.

CUT TO:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - GYM

Liz finishes her story.

LIZ  
He's actually a really great guy.

Before anyone can respond, Indy jogs up.

INDY  
So, when exactly did it happen?  
We've got this pool going in...

MARY JANE  
You're still betting on this stuff?

Indy waves her arms frantically.

INDY  
Tell the whole world, would ya'?!  
It's not exactly school-sponsored!

Liz sighs, stands up.

LIZ  
Would you just drop it? What is  
your deal anyway? You don't have a  
life of your own so you spend your  
time annoying the rest of us?

Indy, stunned, doesn't reply.

INDY  
I...

LIZ  
That's what I thought.

Liz storms off.

FADE TO:

INT. OSCORP - NORMAN'S OFFICE

NORMAN OSBORN sits comfortably behind his desk, speaking with  
a twenty-something INFORMANT on the other side.

In stark contrast to Norman's suit and tie, the Informant  
wears jeans and a hoodie. He tosses a familiar bag onto the  
desk. Norman picks it up, gazing inside.

NORMAN  
Where did you get this?

INFORMANT

Guy I know. Didn't come cheap.

NORMAN

Neither did your services.

INFORMANT

I've never seen anything like it.  
Damn things are spreading like a  
virus. It's pretty crazy out there.

Norman opens the bag and pulls out three small tablets.

NORMAN

What about the rumors?

INFORMANT

I've heard a few, but nothing I'd  
bet my life on.

NORMAN

Deaths?

INFORMANT

A few. Cops found a guy in his  
apartment a few days ago, said  
something fried his brain from the  
inside out. They don't know for  
sure, but I'd be willing to bet  
your wonder pills are responsible.

NORMAN

Where did they come from?

INFORMANT

I'm still working on that. I've got  
a few leads, but nothing concrete.

DOCTOR CURT CONNERS enters.

NORMAN

That'll be all. Keep at it, and  
I'll contact you again soon.

INFORMANT

Will do.

The Informant exits.

CONNERS

You asked to speak with me?

Norman places the tablets back on the table.

NORMAN

I need these analyzed ASAP.

CONNERS

Is this what I think it is?

NORMAN

If they do contain Renaissance we need to act fast. If this gets back to Fury...

CONNERS

That shouldn't be a problem. It should only take a few hours.

Connors carefully picks up one of the pills.

NORMAN

Get to work then. We don't have any time to waste here.

Off Norman:

FADE TO:

EXT. MIDTOWN HIGH - FRONT LOT - AFTERNOON

The bell rings, signalling the end of the day. Soon, the front lot is packed with students, including Liz. She hurries down the steps and approaches the student parking lot.

She looks around, as if searching for someone. She finds him.

Andrew leans against the hood of his car.

LIZ

Hey.

ANDREW

Hey yourself.

Liz looks around, making sure nobody is watching them.

ANDREW

Come on, it's not like this is your first time.

LIZ

It is when it's in front of my school.

ANDREW

Trust me, babe, you're not the only one doing it.

LIZ

Do you have any with you?

Andrew pulls out another baggy of the familiar pills. Liz quickly pushes his hand down.

LIZ

Are you crazy?!

ANDREW

Stop worrying so much. You know what I'm after.

Liz pulls out some money and slips it to him covertly. Andrew hands her the baggy the same way.

ANDREW

Pleasure doing business with you.

Andrew gives her a wink before getting back in his car.

Liz admires the bag in her hand, as we:

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

INT. WATSON HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The Watson family is seated at the table, eating dinner. All that can be heard is the clinking of their forks.

MARY JANE  
Somebody wanna tell me what's going on?

KATHERINE  
What do you mean?

MARY JANE  
You two haven't spoken all night. I'm not stupid. Something is obviously up.

CRAIG  
It's nothing, honey.

MARY JANE  
Oh, come on! It's *always* nothing. Do you expect me to believe that?

CRAIG  
It's just... something we need to figure out, that's all.

MARY JANE  
Something being...?

KATHERINE  
Your father was offered a job today.

MARY JANE  
Oh. That's... good, right?

CRAIG  
Working for Wilson Fisk.

MARY JANE  
Oh.  
(confused)  
He wants *you* to represent him?

Craig nods.

CRAIG

It's this plant explosion.  
Apparently, he wants to use my  
reputation to get off easy.

MARY JANE

He said that?

CRAIG

Not exactly, but it's pretty  
obvious. Why else would someone  
like him come to me?

KATHERINE

Well I'm proud of you. Did you ever  
think he might have come to you  
because you're one of the best  
lawyers in the state?

CRAIG

Honey, I...

KATHERINE

You have to take the job, Craig. It  
might not be the perfect situation,  
but you know we need the money.

Craig nods, not able to argue her point.

MARY JANE

Is that all that matters to you?  
The money?

KATHERINE

No, but it's pretty important.

MARY JANE

That's easy for you to say, you're  
not the one who's gonna be working  
for this creep!

CRAIG

I don't know if I'd go that far,  
honey. He says it was an accident.

MARY JANE

Oh, of course he does!

KATHERINE

What's that supposed to mean?

MARY JANE

Haven't you been watching the news?  
Wilson Fisk isn't the type of guy  
that accidents happen to.

CRAIG

I'm not saying he's a boy scout,  
but your mother's right. We need  
the money. I could make more on  
this one case than a years worth of  
what I've been doing.

MARY JANE

So, I guess it doesn't really  
matter what I think then.

KATHERINE

Of course it does, we're just...

Mary Jane quickly stands up.

MARY JANE

You know what? You're going to get  
your way, mom. Happy now? All you  
care about is the money, and now  
you guys will have plenty of it!

She moves to exit.

CRAIG

Mary Jane!

She stops, but doesn't turn around.

MARY JANE

Don't bother.

She exits, leaving her frustrated parents behind.

EXT. GWEN'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH

Mary Jane stands outside. The door opens, revealing Gwen.

GWEN

Hey. What's up?

MARY JANE

Can I come in?

GWEN

Sure.

INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - GWEN'S ROOM

The girls enter, finding seats on the bed.

MARY JANE  
I'm not interrupting anything am I?

GWEN  
Nah, Eddie's not around.

MARY JANE  
I stopped by Peter's, but he's not home. Surprise, surprise.

GWEN  
Jeez, what is up with him?

MARY JANE  
Who knows. I've got enough stuff to deal with myself.

GWEN  
What's going on?

MARY JANE  
My dad got this job offer...

Gwen looks at her, confused.

GWEN  
Okay...

MARY JANE  
And I'm happy for him, but it's working for a real shady guy, and it's exactly the kinda thing he's always said he'd never do, and now my mom is basically forcing him into taking it, even though I know he shouldn't be, and so does he.

GWEN  
Sweetie, no offense, but your dad is a lawyer. Not all of his clients are going to be members of the lollipop guild.

MARY JANE  
I know, but he's always tried to be... different. Sure, he's been offered these types of jobs before, but he's always turned them down.

GWEN

What made him take this one?

MARY JANE

Money, what else?

GWEN

I take it you guys aren't doing so hot in that department?

MARY JANE

Not exactly, but my mom always makes it out to be worse than it is. It's not like we're on the welfare line. She just doesn't seem to care how bad my dad would feel for taking this job.

GWEN

I'm sure they're doing what they think is best.

MARY JANE

Maybe, but I don't like it. This whole situation, it really sucks.  
(beat, sighs)  
What should I do?

GWEN

Is there anything you *can* do?

Off Mary Jane, as she realizes there really isn't.

FADE TO:

INT. OSCORP - RESEARCH LAB

Norman enters, and approaches Doctor Connors.

NORMAN

What do you have for me?

Connors produces a few sheets of paper.

CONNERS

I looks like you were right.  
They're Renaissance-positive.

Norman doesn't respond. This isn't really news.

NORMAN

Is it lethal?

CONNERS

Potentially, yes. It would depend on the amount ingested, and the potency of the dose.

NORMAN

What about any other... side effects?

Connors eyes him.

CONNERS

You mean...

NORMAN

You *know* what I mean, Doctor.

CONNERS

Impossible to tell, but if the dosage is high enough, and spread out over a long period of time... assuming the person doesn't die first, it's possible the serum could begin to assert itself.

(then)

Temporarily, of course. Death would be the end result in any event.

NORMAN

We have to keep this under wraps. If Fury finds out about it...

CONNERS

Then I suggest you hurry. I'm guessing this hasn't been circulating long enough for many users to experience any changes, but if it keeps up unchecked... we will have problems.

NORMAN

To say the least.

(beat)

How's that counter-agent coming?

CONNERS

The one you ordered three months ago? Slowly, I'm afraid.

NORMAN

Well then I suggest you speed up the process.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

It looks like our worst case  
scenario just became a reality.

Off Norman:

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY - MORNING

Liz opens her locker door, grabbing the familiar bag. She  
grabs two pills and quickly tosses them into her mouth.

FLASH (O.S.)

Hey.

Liz's eyes widen, and she quickly takes a swallow from a  
bottle of water. She turns and is met by Flash.

It's now that we really see what condition she's in. Her eyes  
are surrounded by dark circles, and she looks pale.

Flash seems to notice.

LIZ

Hey.

FLASH

What's up with you?

LIZ

What are you talking about?

FLASH

I haven't seen you all day. I came  
to pick you up this morning, and  
your mom said you had already left,  
and no offense, but... you look  
like hell. Are you feeling okay?

LIZ

Oh, yeah. I feel fine.

FLASH

Really?

LIZ

What is this, an interrogation?  
Your not my dad, Flash!

FLASH

Whoa, hold on! I was just checking  
up on you. I was worried.

LIZ  
Yeah, well don't be.

Liz takes off down the hall, leaving a baffled Flash.

PAN ACROSS the hall and we find Indy watching from behind a nearby SODA MACHINE, a grin on her face.

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - GYM

The girls P.E. class begins to form into a circle. Among the group, Liz looks upset. Mary Jane and Gwen spot her.

MARY JANE  
Everything alright?

LIZ  
Depends on your definition of alright.

GWEN  
Are you sick or something? You look...

LIZ  
(quickly)  
I'm fine.

GIRL'S COACH  
Listen up! I'm splitting the class into two teams. We're going to have ourselves a little volleyball game!

Before they can get started, Indy runs up.

INDY  
Oh, look who it is! Miss Sour Pants! Got anymore smart-ass comments for me today?

LIZ  
I thought I told you to stay out of my business.

INDY  
Oh, I'm not in your business. Flash, on the other hand...

Liz suddenly becomes serious.

LIZ  
Stay the hell away from Flash.

INDY

I saw the way you blew him off in the hall. If you can't handle him, maybe I should...

Liz grabs her by her shirt, and actually lifts her off her feet. Everyone gasps at her show of strength.

LIZ

Maybe you didn't hear me. Go find your own guy, and leave me and mine the hell alone!

She **SHOVES** Indy back, sending her flying through the air, where she **CRASHES** into the bleachers.

Mary Jane, Gwen, and the rest of the class stare at Liz in stunned silence. Liz doesn't seem to understand it herself, and takes off running toward the exit.

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Liz rushes back to her locker. She digs through her things, searching for something.

LIZ

Come on!

She begins tossing items onto the floor.

Finally finding what she's looking for, Liz pulls out another pill and quickly pops it into her mouth.

FLASH (O.S.)

What was that?

She quick turns back.

LIZ

What?

FLASH

Whatever you just took.

LIZ

Oh, that. It was an aspirin.

FLASH

That *wasn't* an aspirin.

LIZ

I don't have time for this.

She pushes past him.

FLASH  
Where are you going?

LIZ  
Anywhere but here!

Flash grabs her by the arm, stopping her in her tracks. Liz turns around and with one hand PUSHES Flash off of her.

Much like Indy before, he hits the floor, and slides down the hall until hitting up against a set of lockers.

Liz stops, looking back with regret, then quickly takes off running down the hallway, and out a nearby door.

Flash begins to come to as Peter rushes up to him, along with Eddie, Kenny, COACH MANSFIELD, and others.

KENNY  
What the hell was that?

Off Peter's worried expression:

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

INT. WATSON HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Craig sits alone at the dining room table, his attention focused on a stack of papers located in front of him. Mary Jane walks down the stairs and into the room.

MARY JANE

What are you still doing up?

CRAIG

Couldn't sleep.

Mary Jane sits beside her father at the table.

CRAIG

I figured I'd catch up on some of my paper work.

MARY JANE

I couldn't sleep either.

CRAIG

Well since we're both up, how about I make us some peanut butter and jelly sandwiches?

MARY JANE

Sounds good.

INT. WATSON HOME - KITCHEN

A jar of peanut butter and jelly rests on the kitchen counter, along with a knife and a loaf of bread.

Craig and Mary Jane are seated at the table enjoying their sandwiches.

CRAIG

I forgot how good these were.

Awkward silence from Mary Jane.

CRAIG

Look, um... I haven't told your mother yet, but... I'm having second thoughts about the job.

Mary Jane perks up.

MARY JANE

You are?

CRAIG

Something tells me you're not too upset about that.

MARY JANE

I just... I know how hard it'd be for you to work for someone like that. You've taught me since I was a little kid about doing the right thing, and now... I just feel like mom doesn't even care.

CRAIG

Your mother's only doing what she thinks is best. She's right, we do need the money. It's only going to get worse until we do something about it.

MARY JANE

Things aren't that bad though!

CRAIG

They may be worse than you realize. We don't tell you everything that goes on because we don't want you to worry about them, but one way or another something has to change.

MARY JANE

So you still might take the job?

Craig looks down at the floor.

CRAIG

I don't know. I used to think it was so simple, right and wrong. Now, I'm not so sure...

MARY JANE

I just don't want you to do something you're going to regret.

CRAIG

Believe me, I don't either.  
(beat, sighs)  
Maybe it'd turn out okay. Maybe it really was an accident.

MARY JANE

I wish I could believe that.

CRAIG

So do I. It'd make this decision a whole lot easier.

MARY JANE

Well, you know what I think.

Craig nods, smiles at her.

CRAIG

I know, and you're right. I just don't know if there is a right or wrong decision here.

MARY JANE

Isn't there always?

A beat before:

CRAIG

No... not always.

Off Craig:

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - LATE NIGHT

Outside a row of small shops, an alarm sounds faintly in the background. Immediately we notice one of the shops has a shattered window. A MASKED THIEF quickly steps through.

EXT. SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The thief runs down the street as fast as their feet can carry them, a large bag of money in each hand.

Suddenly, the thief HITS the ground hard.

SPIDER-MAN jumps down the from a nearby street light.

SPIDER-MAN

Call me looney, but I don't think that money belongs to you.

The thief tears away the webbing from their feet and attempts to run, but Spidey fires another burst of webbing.

SPIDER-MAN

Right, because it worked so well  
the first time.

The thief grabs the string of webbing, snatching it and sending Spider-Man flying into a nearby parked car.

SPIDER-MAN

(dazed)  
Not *another* one...

Spider-Man slowly picks himself up from the wreckage and wipes the loose glass off of him.

SPIDER-MAN

You're not going to make this easy  
for me are you?

The thief runs straight towards him. In one quick motion the thief SWINGS a right hook at him, but Spidey back flips over the car, creating space between him and the thief.

The thief rips the broken car door from the car and HURLS it straight at Spider-Man, who backflips.

SLOW MOTION

Spider-Man arches backwards as the door flies over him, mere inches from his chest.

BACK TO SCENE as the door SMASHES into the street. Spider-Man completes his back flip.

SPIDER-MAN

You're gonna put someone's eye out  
with that thing!

Spider-Man LEAPS forward, over the car, and the thief. He fires several quick bursts of webbing down, and finally a long, concentrated string, tying the thief up.

SPIDER-MAN

That ought hold you.

The thief BURSTS through the webbing.

SPIDER-MAN

Or not.

The thief quickly GRABS Spidey, flipping him into the air, where he spins, and lands back on his feet. The thief trips him off his feet, then begins to CHOKE him.

Spider-Man fires another burst of webbing into the thief's face, temporarily blinding them.

Spider-Man gasps for air as the thief tries to remove the webbing from their mask, with little success.

Finally, the thief rips off the mask. It's Liz.

SPIDER-MAN

Wha...?

Liz takes advantage of Spidey's confusion, catching him with a HARD PUNCH to the face, sending him sailing back into the car, where he drops to the ground.

Liz grabs the bag of money, and quickly runs off down the street. Spider-Man slowly climbs to his feet.

As he watches her leave:

FADE TO:

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Gwen and Eddie are standing by a set of lockers as Flash approaches them, looking worried.

EDDIE

Still dodging Indy?

FLASH

No, actually I'm trying to find Liz. You guys seen her anywhere?

GWEN

Nope.

EDDIE

Smooth, dude. You already chased her away.

GWEN

You sure she'll show up after yesterday?

FLASH

I don't know what to think anymore. Her mom said she didn't even come home last night. I'm really starting to worry.

GWEN

There's a lot of rumors going around, you know. People are saying she's a... you know.

FLASH

She's not a mutant.

EDDIE

Hey, nothing wrong with it, bro. Sounds like a pretty sweet deal if you ask me, having powers and all.

FLASH

Right now I just want to find Liz, mutant or not.

GWEN

Well, hey, whatever's up with her, she'll come around.

FLASH

I hope so.

(then)

Let me know if you guys hear anything, will you?

EDDIE

No problem, bro.

FLASH

Thanks.

Flash walks off down the hall, still very concerned.

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY (OTHER)

Peter slams his locker shut, still sore from the night before. He turns to find Mary Jane approaching.

MARY JANE

Peter. Long time, no see.

PETER

Yeah, sorry. Been busy. Aunt May told me you stopped by last night.

MARY JANE

Just more of that good ole' Watson family drama.

PETER

What's up?

MARY JANE

My dad got this job offer. Sounds simple, but it's a long story.

PETER

Everything alright?

MARY JANE

I think so. I mean, it will be. I just don't like the idea of my dad working for some creep.

PETER

He *is* a lawyer.

MARY JANE

I know, I know. That doesn't mean he has to represent every shady corporate CEO who comes his way.

PETER

I don't get it though. Your dad's never done that kind of thing before. Why come to him?

MARY JANE

That's what I've been trying to figure out. Who knows. You'll have to ask Wilson Fisk.

Peter's eyes widen.

PETER

Fisk?!

MARY JANE

Um... yeah.

PETER

Wilson Fisk? Wilson Fisk offered your dad a job?

CUT TO:

INT. EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY - AFTERNOON

ROBBIE walks down a sidewalk on campus, phone to his ear.

PETER

(filtered; through phone)  
Why would he offer MJ's dad a job?

ROBBIE

He is getting a lot of heat for the plant explosion.

INT. MIDTOWN HIGH - HALLWAY

Peter stands in front of a pay phone in an empty hallway.

PETER

MJ says he wants to use him to gain sympathy in court. That guy must have millions, why not just pay the fines and move on?

ROBBIE

It's not just fines at this point. Turns out a bunch of the chemicals weren't even supposed to be there that close to the river. Officially, it was an agricultural research facility, but it looks like there was a lot more going on.

PETER

I'm starting to think you've been right about this guy all along.

INTERCUT BETWEEN PETER AND ROBBIE

ROBBIE

I just wish there was something to pin him to. Even if he's convicted of this, he'll still only spend a few years in jail, if that.

PETER

I don't like MJ's family being involved. If something goes wrong, it could end up coming back to them.

ROBBIE

I'm working on Fisk. Sooner or later something's gotta give with this guy. If he really did have Castle's family murdered, someone out there knows about it.

PETER

Have you heard anything?

ROBBIE

I've made a few connections, but nothing major. Don't worry, I'm going to crack this guy, one way or the other. That is, if Castle doesn't beat me to it.

PETER

I hope you're right. This whole situation is getting a little too close to home.

Off Peter:

EXT. MIDTOWN HIGH - STUDENT PARKING LOT

Flash walks toward his car, backpack in tow. There waiting for him is Liz. She looks terrible, worse than before even. Her skin is so pale, it's almost white, and the dark circles under her eyes are much more pronounced.

LIZ

I hear you've been looking for me.

FLASH

You need to come home.

LIZ

Why? There's nothing for me there.

FLASH

What is wrong with you?!

LIZ

There's nothing wrong with me. In fact, for once things actually make sense to me.

Flash looks at her closely.

FLASH

You're on something.

LIZ

I'm not.

FLASH

You are! What is it? Where did you get it?

LIZ

I'm not on anything! What is your problem?!

FLASH

My problem? My problem is the way you've been acting. Not to mention your stunt in the gym yester...

LIZ

Why do you care?

FLASH

Why do I...? I care about you!

Liz rolls her eyes.

LIZ

Oh please! We've been together for like a week. All I am to you is another piece of ass for the weekend. Someone you can...

Flash grabs her by the arm.

FLASH

Alright, that's it.

LIZ

What the hell are you doing?!

FLASH

Taking you to the hospital.

LIZ

Like hell!

Liz snatches her arm away, sending Flash to the ground.

She gets into her car and STREAKS out of the parking lot. A moment later, Flash gets to his feet and gets into his car, heading off into the same direction as Liz.

Peter walks into frame, having seen it all.

Off his concerned face:

FADE TO:

INT. PAWN SHOP

Liz enters, approaching the main counter. A male CASHIER is there to greet her.

CASHIER

What can I do for you?

LIZ  
I'm looking for Andrew.

The Cashier recognizes the name, but tries to hide it.

CASHIER  
Don't know no Andrew.

Liz reaches across the counter, grabbing him and pulling him across. She pulls him up to eye level.

LIZ  
Where is he?

INT. PAWN SHOP - BACK ROOM

Andrew and two other DEALERS are gathered when Liz enters.

LIZ  
I've been looking everywhere for you. Why haven't you been answering your phone?

DEALER #1  
Who the hell are you?

ANDREW  
She's cool.  
(to Liz)  
Been busy. What's up?

LIZ  
I need more.

Andrew grabs Liz by the arm and pulls her over to the side.

ANDREW  
You shouldn't be here. I told you I'd always come to you. My boy's are getting suspicious.

LIZ  
You can trust me...

ANDREW  
I don't care about you. I care about my own ass.

LIZ  
Whatever. I need some, quick.

Liz pulls out the large bag of money from before.

LIZ  
See, I got the money.

Andrew reacts to the size of the bag.

ANDREW  
Jesus, where the hell did you get that? You're gonna get us arrested!

DEALER #1 (O.S.)  
We got company.

Andrew and Liz turn to see Flash entering the room, looking ready for a fight.

FLASH  
Is this what you've been up to?

LIZ  
What are you doing here?!

ANDREW  
Who is this guy?

FLASH  
I'm the guy whose going to kick your ass if you don't stay the hell away from my girl!

LIZ  
He's no one.

ANDREW  
You need to tell him to get lost.

Flash grabs Andrew.

FLASH  
I'm right here, asshole!

Andrew pushes him away.

ANDREW  
You need to stay the hell out of my business, kid.

Andrew grabs Flash's shoulder. Flash PUNCHES him in the face, knocking him a couple of steps back into the others.

ANDREW  
Not smart, kid. Not smart.

The two dealers rush Flash. He tries to fight them off, but they're too much. One of them catches him with a HARD PUNCH to the face, which knocks him to the ground. They continue their assault as Liz watches on.

Off her dazed, yet still concerned face:

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

INT. PAWN SHOP - BACK ROOM

The men continue their assault on Flash. Liz watches on with growing concern, and finally intervenes.

LIZ  
Alright! Stop it! Stop!

They stop, but as Flash gets to his feet he takes a swing at one of them, knocking him to the floor. The other jumps on him, resuming the attack. Soon, Andrew joins him.

LIZ  
I said stop!

Liz grabs Andrew, and pulls him off of Flash. He slams into the wall. The remaining dealer looks at Liz, almost scared.

Flash makes his way to his feet, bruised and battered. A moment later, he freezes at the sound of a CLICK.

Andrew is back on his feet, and holding a gun to his head.

ANDREW  
Think you're some kind of hero-freak? You may be strong, but that won't stop me from blowing you're boyfriend's head off!

Liz looks on, confused, scared, and angry.

LIZ  
Let him go.

ANDREW  
Leave the money. I don't wanna see you back here. Either of you.

Liz picks up the bag of money, slowly handing it to him. He pushes Flash forward, toward Liz, then takes aim at them.

LIZ  
You said we could go!

ANDREW  
Yeah, well I lied.

Suddenly, a string of WEBBING shoots into frame, spraying the gun and snatching it away. Andrew looks back, stunned.

Spider-Man stands in the doorway. He crushes the gun.

SPIDER-MAN  
So, does that mean your pants...

Andrew grabs a knife, throwing it at Spidey, who dodges.

SPIDER-MAN  
On fire. Jeez, I know it's corny,  
but no need for the violence.

Andrew turns to run, but is met with a stiff punch from Flash. The two dealers try to run as well.

One is snatched back on a strand of webbing, while the other is tripped up by Flash, and caught by another punch.

Spider-Man turns just in time to see Andrew running away.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew runs out of the shop, but is soon tripped up and LIFTED into the air by Spider-Man, who sits on the side of a nearby building, several stories into the air.

He lifts Andrew up to eye level. Andrew looks down at the ground, plenty of fear in his eyes.

SPIDER-MAN  
Alright, sparky. Spill it.

ANDREW  
What are you talking about?!

SPIDER-MAN  
The drugs. Where have you been  
getting them?

ANDREW  
Man, you're gonna get me killed!

Spider-Man drops him, letting him fall a dozen or so feet before catching him, and pulling him back up.

SPIDER-MAN  
Seriously, you don't want me to  
have to ask again.

Andrew looks around nervously, realizing he has no choice.

ANDREW  
A guy... I don't know his name.

SPIDER-MAN

Oh come on, I think you can do better than that.

Spidey starts to drop him again, but:

ANDREW

Alright! Alright!

SPIDER-MAN

I'm listening.

Andrew hesitates...

ANDREW

Hammerhead.

SPIDER-MAN

*Hammerhead?*

ANDREW

That's what they call him. I dunno, he's supposed to have connections to the Kingpin himself. I swear, that's all I know.

FLASH (O.S.)

Help!

Spider-Man looks down toward the street, where Flash carries an unconscious Liz in his arms.

SPIDER-MAN

What happened?

FLASH

I don't know, she just collapsed. I think it's those pills!

SPIDER-MAN

We need to get her to the hospital.

Spider-Man webs Andrew to the wall, and jumps down.

ANDREW

Hey! You can't just leave me here!

FADE TO:

INT. OSCORP - NORMAN'S OFFICE

Norman sits behind his desk as Doctor Connors enters.

CONNERS

I hear things are going well.

NORMAN

Thanks to you.

CONNERS

The treatment doesn't cover everyone. Don't go handing me any awards just yet.

NORMAN

You took a difficult situation and made it work. That kind of grace under pressure is rare.

Connors nods slightly.

CONNERS

I only wish I could have helped everyone. A lot of people are going to die because of this.

NORMAN

Drug addicts. Common street thugs. You can't save those who don't want to be saved.

CONNERS

Any leads on where the leak came from?

Norman shakes his head.

NORMAN

Unfortunately no. There could be any number of explanations. A lot of people have passed through this project.

CONNERS

I see. Well, I should be getting back. I've got some work to do.

NORMAN

Very well. You saved a lot of lives this week, Doctor. You should be proud.

Connors turns back.

CONNERS

I suppose so.

Conners exits. Off Norman:

INT. OSCORP - RESEARCH LAB - LATER

Conners shuffles through some paperwork as his cell phone begins to vibrate. He answers:

CONNERS

Conners.

He is greeted by the voice of NICK FURY.

FURY

(filtered; through phone)  
Report.

CONNERS

Colonel Fury. I was just about to contact you.

FURY

What's the situation?

CONNERS

The counter agent you provided me with seems to be doing as well as we had expected.

FURY

And Osborn?

CONNERS

I don't think he suspects anything.

FURY

Any update on the leak?

Conners hesitates.

CONNERS

If he knows, he's not telling me.

FURY

Keep working at it. We'll deal with Osborn soon enough, but we need to find the source of this leak.

CONNERS

Understood.

The line goes dead. Conners slowly pockets the phone.

Off his stoic expression:

FADE TO:

LIZ'S P.O.V.

As her eye's slowly open, revealing:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

The sounds of various equipment can be heard.

VOICE (O.S.)

You're up.

Liz looks to her left to find Flash standing by her bedside. On the other side are Mary Jane, Gwen, and Eddie.

FLASH

How you feeling?

LIZ

(strained)

What happened?

FLASH

You collapsed. Doctor's said you would have died if Spider-Man hadn't got you here so fast.

LIZ

Spider-Man...?

(beat, remembers)

Oh God.

FLASH

Some super-genius doctor created a treatment for the drug. The doctor says you should be fine in a week or so.

MARY JANE

You had us really scared there for a second.

Liz buries her head in her hands, trying her best to hold back her tears.

MARY JANE

We'll leave you two alone.

Mary Jane, Gwen, and Eddie exit.

FLASH

You okay?

LIZ

I can't believe I did this. I almost killed myself. I am such a screw-up.

FLASH

Hey, everybody screws up every now and then. It could have been worse.

LIZ

Yeah? How's that?

Flash wiggles his bandaged finger.

FLASH

You could have broken a finger.

Liz lets out a quiet laugh.

LIZ

Guess I pretty much rammed this ship into an iceberg.

FLASH

Not so fast, Allen. You're not getting rid of me that easy.

Liz looks up at him, smiling faintly.

LIZ

You mean you're not going to run for the hills?

FLASH

Not unless you're coming with me. Besides, I gotta stick around to see Indy's reaction when she finds out we helped Spider-Man take down a bunch of drug dealers.

Liz laughs as we:

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - OUTSIDE ROOM

Mary Jane, Gwen, and Eddie exit the room, Eddie favoring his stomach. Gwen glances over at him.

GWEN

What?

EDDIE

I'm starving.

GWEN

So go to the cafeteria.

EDDIE

Are you kidding? This is a hospital, they don't have food here, they have jello.

Gwen grabs him by the arm and pulls him along.

GWEN

(laughs)

Come on...

EDDIE

If I get sick, you're taking care of me. I'm talking all-out, including the nurse outfit.

Gwen turns back to Mary Jane.

GWEN

You coming?

MARY JANE

For hospital jello? I'll pass.

Gwen rolls her eyes and continues down the hall with Eddie. Peter walks in through a pair of double doors, out of breath.

MARY JANE

Hey, tiger.

PETER

I heard what happened. How's she doing?

MARY JANE

She's up. Doctor says she'll be okay after a week or so.

PETER

It's a good thing they released that treatment when they did.

MARY JANE

Yeah.

An awkward beat of silence.

PETER

So... everything alright with your dad? With the job offer and all?

MARY JANE

I wish I knew.

PETER

He hasn't decided?

MARY JANE

If he has, he hasn't told me.

PETER

Hey, you know the other night when you came over... I'm sorry I wasn't there. I mean, you needed someone to talk to and I wasn't around.

Mary Jane smiles.

MARY JANE

It's okay, I know you've been busy. Doing whatever it is you do.

PETER

Yeah... just stuff. I wish I could explain it. It's weird.

MARY JANE

After this week, I think weird has taken on a whole new meaning.

Peter chuckles.

PETER

True. At least Flash seems to want to help her out, though.

MARY JANE

It's strange, I never saw him as that type. After all that's happened, he's still around. Not only that, but he really went all-out to help her through this. Guess you never really know people as well as you think you do, huh?

Peter grins sheepishly.

PETER

Guess not...

INT. DAILY BUGLE - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Looking less active than usual, the room is fairly quiet. Robbie sits at his desk with Peter standing beside him.

ROBBIE

Hammerhead? You're sure?

PETER

You know him?

ROBBIE

Dad does. He's a low level crime boss, deals in guns and drugs mostly. He's been arrested a bunch of times, but they've never been able to pin anything on him. Real name's Michael Senerchia.

PETER

If he's dealing this stuff...

ROBBIE

Whoa, whoa. Slow down, Pete. This guy's a bottom feeder. He wouldn't have the connections to pull something like this off.

PETER

Porter said he had connections to the Kingpin, though. If he's working for him...

ROBBIE

Or against him. Maybe he's trying to up his status. The drugs could be stolen.

Robbie digs through some files, producing one.

ROBBIE

He operates out of an old apartment in Brooklyn last anyone heard.

PETER

(reading the file)  
1183 Rockwell Avenue.

Peter starts to leave.

ROBBIE  
Hey, wait!

Peter stops, turns back.

ROBBIE  
You sure you want to get involved  
in this?

Peter looks at Robbie, his silence saying it all.

ROBBIE  
Right. Of course.

Peter hurries toward the exit. Off Robbie:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HAMMERHEAD'S DEN - LATER

Looking about like you'd expect. Slightly run-down, but livable in a pinch. Suddenly, the door is KICKED IN.

Spider-Man enters, ready for a fight.

SPIDER-MAN  
Surprise!

Nothing. The room is completely silent.

SPIDER-MAN  
Hello?

He jumps down the stairs, to the floor of the den.

SPIDER-MAN  
All right let's get this over...

Spider-man stops in his tracks.

SPIDER-MAN  
Oh God...

PAN AROUND and we see what he sees. A massacre.

The room is filled with around two dozen MEN. All dead.

Not just dead, but slaughtered. Blood is everywhere, from the floor, to the walls, to even the ceiling. Many of the bodies appear to have been gunned down in a line, while others seem to have been shot execution-style.

Among the bodies is that of MICHAEL SENERCHIA (aka HAMMERHEAD) which seems to have suffered a particularly brutal fate. Spider-Man takes a step back.

Off the grizzly scene:

FADE TO:

INT. FISK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Fisk sits behind his desk, the phone pressed to his ear.

VOICE  
(filtered; through phone)  
It's done.

FISK  
Good. Keep in touch.

Fisk hangs up his phone as the office doors open, revealing his SECRETARY alongside Craig Watson.

FISK  
Craig. Come in, have a seat.

The secretary leaves exits as Craig approaches the desk.

CRAIG  
I'm not intruding am I?

FISK  
Of course not. Sit down, please.

Craig sits.

CRAIG  
I'm here about your offer.

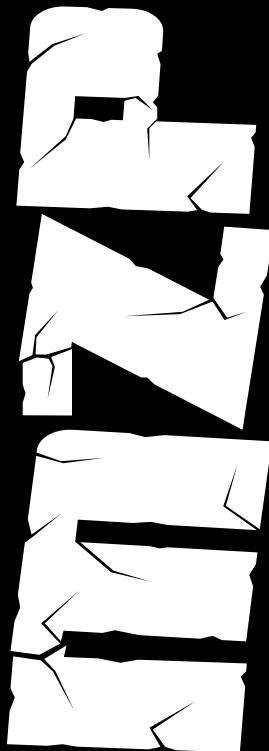
FISK  
Have you come to a decision?

CRAIG  
I have.  
(then)  
I'll take the job.

The two shake hands as we:

FADE TO BLACK.

**END OF SHOW**



spider-man  
**GIFTS & CURSES**

**Based on Spider-Man**  
**Created by Stan Lee & Steve Ditko**

**Developed for MZP by**  
**Jay Everington**

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