

**THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY**

Season Three: Episode 7A

"Relativity"

written by

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**EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

Overcome by GHOSTS, KLAUS huddles on the ground. Terror takes hold. A little whimper, he digs deep for some will power.

Fists pressed together, a small BLUE LIGHT GLOWS from between his hands. As it GROWS in strength and size, Klaus' hands shake. It takes everything he has to pull himself to his feet.

The BLUE LIGHT now radiates through his body. With a BURST, the energy explodes from Klaus.

SCREECHING HOWLS echo through the graveyard as the ghosts fall away like the bowling pins in a strike.

With an exhale, Klaus' skin returns to normal. A small grin before self-satisfaction turns it into a full-on smile.

REGINALD steps out from behind the tree.

REGINALD

Well, aren't you a miracle.

A bright light bobbles across the graves, straight toward them. The GROUNDSKEEPER, flashlight in hand, out of breath, and more than a little wary rushes toward Reginald...

GROUNDSKEEPER

I don't know what the hell you're doing out here in the middle of the night...

Groundskeeper glances around, his nerves shot. His eyes meet Reginald's.

GROUNDSKEEPER

But if you don't exit these grounds immediately, I'm calling the police.

Reginald peers down on the Groundskeeper through his monocle.

REGINALD

I assure you, that won't be necessary. Our work here is done.  
(to Klaus)  
Come along, my boy.

Klaus, in his own world of celebratory dance - arms wave overhead, shimmies backward. He bumps into a gravestone and tumbles backward over it.

Flat on his back, he focuses on the engraving -- it's the SAME SIGIL from Five's tattoo beside the name "DR. GRACE MILLER."

KLAUS

Well, would you look at that...  
Guess nothing says family bonding  
like cryptic symbols among the  
dead.

Reginald steps up behind Klaus. He glares at the gravestone, a shift in demeanor.

KLAUS

That doodlely-thing there is  
identical to the tattoo Five cut  
from his dead old-man-self.  
(to Reginald)  
Grace Miller... ring any bells?

REGINALD

Afraid not. Number Five has that  
image in a tattoo, you say?

The Groundskeeper clears his throat annoyingly loud.

GROUNDSKEEPER

Yo! I'm giving you two thirty  
seconds before I--

A PULSE from the Kugelblitz washes across their surroundings like a giant energy wave.

The Groundskeeper's skin, blood and insides SPLATTER INTO BITS THEN VANISH INTO THIN AIR, like he was never even there.

Klaus and Reginald stare at the now empty spot where he stood.

KLAUS

Well, shit. And the night was so  
young.

The surrounding graves CRACK AND BREAK into pieces. The GROUND SPLITS OPEN, the fissure spreads across the landscape -- fast.

REGINALD

To the car, quickly...

Klaus scurries to his feet, races down the hill behind Reginald toward the parked car.

The SIGIL on Grace's gravestone GLOWS seconds before it explodes, engulfed by the Kugelblitz.

**INT./EXT. REGINALD'S CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT**

Apocalyptic destruction everywhere they look as Reginald pulls the car out of the graveyard.

They speed down the road, the graveyard crumbles into pieces behind them.

Ahead of the Rolls Royce, the distant cityscape of broken buildings burns with an orange glow.

KLAUS

Far out.

Across the road, the hills split open and the ground falls to pieces. Boulders tumble into the road.

Reginald swerves as he attempts to steer through the bumpy chaos that unfolds around them.

REGINALD

This is your time, Klaus.  
Precisely what you've been  
training for.

He looks Klaus in the eyes.

REGINALD

Don't disappoint me. I'll be  
waiting for you.

KLAUS

What are you talking abo--

Reginald yanks the steering wheel hard to the left.

KLAUS

Wait!

The car screams over the edge of a cliff at full speed.

Klaus, eyes wide, as the ground below races toward them.

BOOM! The Rolls Royce EXPLODES at the bottom of the cliff. Then BLITZES into bits and pieces.

Ash-like remains blow away only to smack against the cliffside rock in the shape of an umbrella.

**TITLE: "THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY"**

**EXT. THE SPARROW ACADEMY - NIGHT**

FIVE blinks onto the street in front of the academy, a still unconscious BEN in his arms.

SLOANE and LUTHER race out the front door. LILA, DIEGO, ALLISON, and VIKTOR behind them.

Devastation on every face as the KUGELBLITZ grows from within the academy. What's left of the building's walls crumble into the quickly expanding mass.

VIKTOR  
Now, what?

Allison shoots evils at him.

ALLISON  
Said almost like someone who  
cares.

Luther grabs Ben from Five, throws him over his shoulder.

LUTHER  
We don't have time for this. We  
have to move, now!

The Kugelblitz expands before their eyes... taking over the space that once occupied their home. The street crumbles under their feet. Diego grabs Lila, ushers her on ahead of him.

DIEGO  
Go! Go!

The group sprints through the chaos that erupts around them.

**EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS**

CITIZENS scream as they run for their lives.

Another BLITZ wave pulses across the city. PEOPLE BREAK INTO BITS AND PIECES THEN VANISH.

Cars, signs, buildings... everything in the Kugelblitz's path evaporates, each piece expanding the mass of the gigantic ball.

A huge slab of concrete topples from high above, headed straight for Allison, Diego and Lila...

Sloane's hands fly up, her POWERS WRAP AROUND THE SLAB, hold it mid-air, seconds before it crushes them. With the wave of her hands, Sloane tosses it aside.

At the same moment, another building crumbles -- the wreckage buries Luther and Ben.

SLOANE  
Luther!

Ben's octopus arms break through the rubble and throw piece by piece off of them.

Luther grunts as he pushes his back and shoulders up, blocks of concrete roll off him as he frees himself. Sloane races to Luther's side.

SLOANE  
Are you okay?

Ben rolls his eyes.

BEN  
Yeah, you're welcome.

LUTHER  
Who do you think was carrying you?

Chaos surrounds the group as the Kugelblitz sucks up everyone and everything -- except for our heroes and...

SLOANE  
Look!

Luther and Ben both turn to...

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - CONTINUOUS**

Ahead of them, unaffected by the Kugelblitz, Hotel Obsidian. An enormous chasm between them and the hotel.

Five wraps his arms around Viktor, Diego, Lila and Allison then blinks them all across the deep fissure.

Five grimaces, hand to his chest, as they reappear before the hotel doors.

VIKTOR  
What is it?

FIVE  
Nothing. Fresh ink. Burns a bit.

DIEGO  
When'd you have time to get a tattoo?

FIVE  
Courtesy of Pogo.

ALLISON  
Pogo gave you a tattoo?

Sloane levitates Luther and Ben with her power, carries herself with them safely across the street.

The group takes in the destruction that surrounds the Hotel - an apparent safety zone in the middle of the apocalypse.

LILA  
I don't get it. How is this the  
only place still standing.

Five rubs his chest again.

FIVE  
I have an idea.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - PARK - DAY**

Klaus' eyes snap open. Spread eagle on top of a grassy knoll, he takes a deep breath, glances around: The knoll sits smack middle of a very empty park. Klaus bolts up.

KLAUS  
Dad!

Silence. Shoulders slump with a sigh. He snatches up a dandelion and tosses it, frustrated.

A small figure travels toward him from far down the path. As she nears, he recognizes YOUNG WOMAN ON BIKE.

Klaus pulls himself to his feet.

KLAUS  
Hey! Hey! Wait a minute.

Young Woman on Bike stops, rolls eyes as Klaus races over.

KLAUS  
I've lost my father. The new  
one... not the old, terrible one.  
He said he'd be waiting for me.  
I'm wondering if you could maybe  
just point me in the right  
direction?

YOUNG WOMAN ON BIKE  
Seek not for the man in the light  
or the dark, But look instead  
where history left its mark. His  
plan for Oblivion, the grandest  
feat, Near the roots of time, the  
two shall meet.

Klaus laughs. A huge fake smile...

KLAUS  
Wow. That's just... Why did I even  
bother to ask you?

Young Woman on Bike grins. She peddles on down the path.

KLAUS  
(calls after her)  
You are never any help!

He watches her ride away without a care.

Klaus squints as he looks around, trying to gain his bearings... shit. He wanders off in the opposite direction.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BAR/BUFFET - NIGHT**

Lila fills her plate at the buffet.

Allison stands center floor, exasperated.

ALLISON  
So what's the new plan? We're obviously running out of time to stop this thing.

Five, behind the bar, pours a couple drinks. He hands one each to Diego and Luther then pours a third for himself.

LUTHER  
Yeah, Ben's plan was kind of a dud.

Eye roll, Luther sips his drink.

BEN  
Excuse me?

LUTHER  
Well, I assumed it was kind of obvious. Given the state of things out there.

BEN  
I didn't hear anyone else offering up solutions.

Five crosses to a lounge chair, leaving Ben high and dry.

FIVE  
You also decided to keep the fact that the Kugelblitz was in your basement from the rest of us. Perhaps if you had been more forthcoming sooner--

Exasperated, Ben steps behind the bar, pours his own drink.

VIKTOR

Arguing over who said what when  
isn't going to help us.

ALLISON

Yeah, well, sometimes people need  
to step up and take responsibility  
for the mess they create rather  
than expecting everyone else to  
pick up the pieces for them.

VIKTOR

I didn't create this.

Lila plops her full plate down on the table. She listens  
attentively as she bites into a chicken wing.

LUTHER

This time.

Sloane nudges him.

LUTHER

(to Sloane)

Just saying. There's been a  
definite pattern.

DIEGO

Enough. We're not rehashing this.  
But, Allison's right. We need a  
new plan.

LILA

You've seen the size of that thing  
now, right? Maybe if it was--

She stops mid-thought. Glances around at each of them: EVERYONE  
MOVES IN EXTREME SLOW MOTION.

Lila stares, an expression of disgust mixed with confusion.

THEY ALL JOLT BACK TO MOVEMENTS IN REAL TIME.

She stares, a bit shaken as blank looks await the end of her  
sentence. But Lila has completely forgotten what she was  
saying. She takes another bite of the chicken wing.

Diego shoots her a look -- "you okay?" Lila shrugs it off.

No time for whatever this is, the conversation moves on.

FIVE

Anyway...

(MORE)

FIVE (CONT'D)

I have a theory as to why this hotel appears unaffected by the blitzes. Oblivion.

DIEGO

The finger slicing demons?!

FIVE

Precisely. Think about it. Pogo said Dad was obsessed with Project Oblivion. Thanks to you two idiots we know it's entrance is here. It has to be connected.

ALLISON

How?

FIVE

I'm not sure. But this has been burning since we got back here.

He unbuttons his shirt to reveal the SIGIL TATTOO. All eyes on Five's tattoo -- WTF?

BEN

You've got to be kidding me.

FIVE

Hear me out. Pogo said Dad was fascinated with these sigils.

SLOANE

Magic? That doesn't sound like Dad.

FIVE

That's what I said. But the painting on the doorway to hell has the same symbol.

DIEGO

Shit.

LILA

Shit.

ALLISON

How does this help us?

FIVE

I don't know. That's what we have to figure out.

Luther and Sloane smile as they share a look.

LUTHER

Well, while we ponder that, Sloane and I--

Viktor jumps to his feet.

VIKTOR

That's it! That's the second pulse.

Sloane squeezes Luther's hand -- "it's okay" as the group turns to Viktor.

VIKTOR

I thought it was an echo. But it's your tattoo. It's matching the Kugelblitz.

ALLISON

Is this more of Harlan's B.S?

VIKTOR

He showed me that everything has a sound. It not B.S.

ALLISON

Don't see how it helps us out of being blitzed along with all of space and time.

FIVE

Hold on, Allison. Viktor may be onto something. Unless you have a better plan?

ALLISON

Whatever... There's nothing left for me to lose anyway!

Allison storms out. The group shares guilty looks.

SLOANE

Can't imagine what it's like to lose a child.

LUTHER

And a husband. In the same day.

DIEGO

I can.

LILA

How many times do I have to say it? Stan wasn't yours!

DIEGO  
But I thought he was.

VIKTOR  
Doesn't count.

BEN  
Seriously?

DIEGO  
Well--

Lila glares at Diego -- "not a fucking word." He stops himself. Sips his drink.

LILA  
Maybe... we should get back to this sound thing before we all join Stan. Yeah?

DIEGO  
Right.

All eyes on Viktor.

VIKTOR  
The sigil is obviously connected and I can harness the vibrations, but... Do what with it?

**INT. AFTERLIFE - BARBER SHOP - DAY**

Klaus peers into the empty space from the open doorway. He strolls in, glances around.

KLAUS  
Yoo-whoo...? Dad? You in here?

Klaus sits down in an empty barber chair, spins. Stops. Stares at his own reflection in the mirror -- this may be a bad idea.

As he moves to leave. A hand from behind holds him in his seat. A comb slides through Klaus' hair.

In the mirror, with his ever-present monocle in place, Sir Reginald Hargreeves snips dead ends from Klaus' hair.

KLAUS  
Please tell me you're not who I think you might be.

REGINALD  
What kind of a greeting is that for your father?

Klaus stares at Reginald's reflection.

KLAUS

I was just kind of hoping that the other you would be here this time. Any chance he's in the back?

REGINALD

Other me?

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BAR/BUFFET - NIGHT**

Lila bites into a biscuit with jam. She glances up at the others...

IN EXTREME SLOW MOTION Five, Viktor, Sloane, Luther, Diego and Ben argue over what to do next. Their movements, facial expressions, and SLOWED DOWN SOUNDS so exaggerated it's partly horrific and partly hysterical.

Lila bursts into laughter.

TIME JUMPS BACK TO NORMAL. All heads turn to her.

Another bite of the jam biscuit. Diego takes Lila by the arm.

DIEGO

I need a word.

He leads her out to...

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

Diego pulls Lila aside, out of earshot.

DIEGO

What the hell is going on?

LILA

I don't know, but you all look absolutely ridiculous. It's brilliant!

DIEGO

What?

LILA

It's like time stops. Well, slows actually... but crazy slow.  
(laughs)  
You should see Five's face.

DIEGO

You're slowing down time? How?

They stare at each other -- bingo!



REGINALD

Which is precisely where he needed  
to be!

He uses a brush to clear away any hair from Klaus' shoulders.

REGINALD

If I led you here and said I'd be  
waiting, then I assure you I am  
doing just that. Time for you to  
do your part.

KLAUS

But I have no idea where to look  
for him, you. Where would you go,  
if you were... you know, nicer?

REGINALD

How did you find me initially?

KLAUS

The girl on the bike. But this  
time, she just recited a useless  
poem about Oblivion.

Reginald freezes at the word Oblivion. He stares at Klaus' reflection, deadly serious.

REGINALD

Nothing is ever useless. It's  
merely a matter of perspective.  
You've spent your entire life  
twisting the truth to get yourself  
out of trouble. How is this any  
different?

KLAUS

It's hardly the same--

REGINALD

Selective words used to cover...  
or reveal the truth. Figure it  
out. The world may depend on it.

Klaus opens his mouth to respond - but Reginald is gone. He spins his chair, looks around -- the barber shop is empty.

He turns back to the mirror, admires his trim.

KLAUS

Hmmm, not bad.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BUFFALO SUITE - NIGHT**

The sigil shape clear in the image hung on the locked passageway. Luther slides his hands around the edges of the door, searches for a way to open it.

LUTHER

There has to be something...

FIVE

I tried that.

Luther yanks on the door, tries to pull it off the wall with his strength -- it doesn't budge. He turns to the others...

LUTHER

Was worth a try.

Viktor presses his ear against the door.

VIKTOR

It's the same pulse coming from in there, but stronger somehow.

LUTHER

(to Five)

And you seriously think Dad knew about this?

FIVE

I wouldn't put anything past the old man. Don't you think it's all a bit too coincidental?

VIKTOR

But there's no way Dad could have counted on a Kugelblitz, right?

SLOANE

Right. So maybe the Kugelblitz is somehow mimicking its pulse from the strongest source.

VIKTOR

I don't know. Everything has its own unique vibration. Like a fingerprint. Yet, the sigil, Kugelblitz, and whatever is behind this door sound identical. Like they are all pieces of the same thing.

LUTHER

How can that be possible?

FIVE  
Only one way to find out.

VIKTOR  
We have to get inside. Okay...

Viktor steps in front of the door. He takes a deep breath, eyes closed. When he re-opens them, they GLOW WHITE as LIGHT emanates from his entire being.

DIEGO (O.S.)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Viktor stops, the light vanishes from his body and eyes as they all turn to...

Diego and Lila burst in, hair wet, wrapped in towels.

DIEGO  
Do not open that door!

Lila digs through her pile of clothes left on the bed.

VIKTOR  
We have to know what's behind it.

DIEGO  
I told you what's in there --  
demons from hell! And a couple of  
my fingers.

He waves his hand in front of them -- the bloody bandage still wrapped around his missing fingers.

LILA  
Seriously. It's just a creepy  
version of this place with  
gigantic ninjas out for blood.

DIEGO  
You open that door and I promise  
you, we'll all die.

Luther, Sloane, Five and Viktor exchange looks -- shit.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - CORRIDOR/ELEVATOR - NIGHT**

Viktor follows Five, Sloane and Luther into the elevator...

SLOANE  
If the pulse vibrations are  
literally the same, as you say,  
three parts of a whole, then the  
link between them would create...



VIKTOR

Why do I sense a but?

FIVE

Well, there's a chance that we manage to create the corkscrew but wind up with the opposite result.

LUTHER

Meaning?

SLOANE

Meaning, we shorten whatever time we have left.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - BEACH - DAY**

Klaus strolls barefoot and hopeless along the sandy shoreline.

KLAUS

(mumbles to self)

Seek not for the man in the light or the dark.

(yells out to no one)

What does that mean?

In the distance, a woman removes her hair scarf, slips it into her handbag. As she breathes deep to take in the crisp salt air, we recognize her...

KLAUS

Mom?

Klaus skip-runs for joy across the beach after her.

KLAUS

Mom! Mom!

She continues on without looking back.

KLAUS

Wait. Grace!

HUMAN GRACE stops, turns to face him -- it is her! Overwhelmed with joy, Klaus throws his arms around her.

KLAUS

Mom! Oh, I'm so happy to see you.

Taken aback, Human Grace smiles sweetly as she peels his arms from around her.

HUMAN GRACE

I'm sorry, have we met?



HUMAN GRACE

I really don't.

KLAUS

Oh, come on, we're here... on this beach together for a reason, right? All I've had to go on is this stupid poem that I can't make heads or tails of.

Human Grace relents, stops to face him.

HUMAN GRACE

Fine. What's the poem?

KLAUS

Seek not for the man in the light or the dark, but look instead where history left its mark. His plan for Oblivion, the grandest feat, near the roots of time, the two shall meet.

Human Grace laughs.

HUMAN GRACE

Well, that's actually pretty obvious if you think about it.

Klaus laughs along, uncomfortable. He scrunches his face, waiting, hoping... She notices.

HUMAN GRACE

He's in his lab, of course.

KLAUS

Right. Of course. And where would that be?

HUMAN GRACE

Dealey Plaza.

KLAUS

As in Dallas, Dealey Plaza?

He glances up and down the empty shore.

KLAUS

Any idea how I'd get there from here?

Human Grace turns him toward the tall, stone, cliffside.

## HUMAN GRACE

It's a bit of a journey, I'm afraid. Just head straight through there.

Klaus looks at her like she's crazy. She smiles back at him as if it's the most natural thing in the world.

## KLAUS

It can't be worse than that time when I toppled off the ledge of an eighteen story building. I had so many pharmaceuticals in me I could have been a drug store. After the initial sting of hitting the ground, I didn't really feel a thing.

She shoots him her sweet, southern smile, but has literally no idea what he's talking about.

About to take off, Klaus pauses, kisses her on the cheek.

## KLAUS

You made a great mom.

He turns toward the cliff and takes off in a sprint.

Klaus SCREAMS as he's about to SLAM straight into the wall of rock -- but passes right through it and vanishes.

Human Grace shrugs, self-satisfied, then continues on her way.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - LOBBY - NIGHT**

Ben leans against the wall, arms crossed, as he watches...

Five's sigil chest tattoo on full display while he stands before Viktor who concentrates, eyes closed.

## VIKTOR

I got them.

## FIVE

Lila.

Lila steps up beside Five, takes his hand. They share a look.

## FIVE

We just need see if we can pull his energy along as we pass by.

## LILA

Speed it up a bit. Got it.

Viktor opens his glowing, white eyes -- his POWER ON FULL DISPLAY SWIRLS all around him.

FIVE

Now.

Lila and Five combine energy, BLUE LIGHT pulsates around them before they charge toward Viktor and vanish into thin air.

Viktor tumbles backward in SLOW-MOTION...

**INT. THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Five and Lila reappear in the middle of the room. Viktor pops into the space still in SLOW-MOTION, as he completes his fall, taking Lila and Five down with him. TIME RESUMES NORMAL SPEED.

REGINALD (O.S.)

What is the meaning of this?

The three of them look up from a heap on the floor to find yet ANOTHER REGINALD, stare down at them through his monocle.

VIKTOR

Dad?

CLAIRE, 8, races in from the foyer -- Allison and Luther, as a happy couple, on her heels.

CLAIRE

Grandpa! Grandpa!

FIVE

You've got to be shitting me.

Lila, Viktor, and Five watch, dumbfounded, as TIME SLOWS DOWN to a crawl all around them.

BOOM! A wave from the Kugelblitz vibrates across the room.

Allison's bright smile drops, replaced by horror as she, Luther and Claire BLITZ INTO BLOODY BITS AND PIECES.

Then, with a WHOOSH...

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - LOBBY - NIGHT**

Lila, Five and Viktor slam into the floor. Viktor rolls over, the wind knocked out of him.

VIKTOR

What the hell was that?

Diego helps Lila to her feet.

DIEGO  
You went down like bowling pins.  
(to Lila)  
You okay?

LILA  
Sure. Just went on a bit of a  
field trip with your family.

DIEGO  
You did what? Where?

Ben claps from the sidelines.

BEN  
Wow. That was impressive. Truly.  
Solid plan.

LUTHER  
How about just trying to be a  
little helpful for once.

Ben places his hand over his heart, like he's been stabbed.

SLOANE  
(to Ben)  
Are you really still sulking over  
your failed plan?

BEN  
You mean the one that killed Fei  
and Christopher? Or have you  
already forgotten your actual  
family?

SLOANE  
That's not fair.

LUTHER  
At least Sloane hasn't given up!

BEN  
Whatever. I need some air.

Ben exits.

DIEGO  
Anyone wanna tell us what the hell  
happened?

VIKTOR  
I think we travelled to an  
alternate timeline. Allison's  
daughter was there.

LUTHER  
 Claire?

FIVE  
 The kid actually called the old  
 man, Grandpa, if you can believe  
 it.

LUTHER  
 I would've paid money to see that.

LILA  
 You kind of did.

LUTHER  
 I was there?

VIKTOR  
 (to Five)  
 What happened to no more time  
 travel?

FIVE  
 THAT wasn't me.

SLOANE  
 I thought the Kugelblitz was  
 destroying all timelines?

FIVE  
 It is. Luther, Allison and the kid  
 were blitzed... in slow motion.

He turns to Lila.

FIVE  
 So, how about you tell us what the  
 hell is going on?

Diego opens his mouth to speak. Lila shoots daggers at him with  
 one look. He shuts his mouth, steps back, hands up-- all yours.

Lila turns to the expectant faces with a wide smile.

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - COURTYARD - NIGHT**

Allison seethes with anger as she takes a drag from her  
 cigarette and stares out at the MASSIVE KUGELBLITZ along with  
 what's left of the quickly deteriorating city.

Ben strolls up, perches himself on the edge of the wall.

BEN  
What an absolute shit show in  
there. I don't know how you put up  
with any of them.

She huffs and rolls her eyes -- this Ben isn't even worth the effort. Allison takes a sip from her flask.

Ben holds out his hand expectantly.

Allison stares aghast but relents and passes Ben the flask. He takes a sip.

BEN  
I'm not going down with this ship.

ALLISON  
Oh, yeah? You think you can escape  
the end of the world? Because  
we're 0 for 3 right now.

BEN  
Dad has a plan.

ALLISON  
Dad? Are you serious?

Ben takes another sip, smug.

ALLISON  
We don't even know where he is. If  
he's alive --

BEN  
He'll be here. Trust me. And  
whatever the hell that is, inside,  
won't matter. None of this will  
matter any more.

Wary, she studies him as she takes another drag.

ALLISON  
What did he tell you?

Ben shrugs with a cryptic smile as he hands back her flask.

BEN  
Your daughter's name was Claire,  
right?

ALLISON  
You're an asshole. But, I'm in.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BUFFET/BAR - NIGHT**

Lila picks out a piece of sushi from the buffet and stuffs it in her mouth.

LILA  
(mouth full)  
Mmm, oh my God, that's so good.

VIKTOR  
And you have no idea why or how this started?

LILA  
Like I said, it never happened before tonight. One second everything's normal, the next... you're all moving in slow motion. I guess I'm tapping into a new ability.

She pops another piece of sushi into her mouth and turns to all eyes on her.

LILA  
(to Five)  
You're the time guy. Probably one of yours.

FIVE  
Afraid not. I don't slow time.

LILA  
You didn't reverse time either, until you did. Just saying.

FIVE  
And I'm just saying, I would have noticed. Whatever this is, it's coming from another source.

A light bulb moment, Five's wide eyes land on Diego. Diego avoids Five's gaze. That's all the information Five needed -- now he's certain.

Five looks to Lila, her soft eyes beg for silence.

LUTHER  
But it helps us though, right? With the corkscrew, sound wave thing.

SLOANE  
It could. But only if Lila can control it.

FIVE  
Or... we control her.

LILA  
Come again?

SLOANE  
Right. That could work!  
(to Lila)  
We'll have to create a type of  
anchor here for you.

FIVE  
Then, if we don't screw anything  
else up, we may be able to reverse  
the Kugelblitz.

VIKTOR  
And stop the apocalypse.

Allison enters with Ben behind her.

ALLISON  
Seriously? We're doing this again?

**INT. AFTERLIFE - DEALEY PLAZA - REGINALD'S LAB - DAY**

Reginald strides across the empty lab. He glances over his shoulder to ensure he's alone, then enters a code into the keypad on the wall.

The door slides open. Reginald disappears inside, the door closes again behind him.

**INT. AFTERLIFE - INTERNAL CHAMBER - LAB - DAY**

Sterile. A glass tank in the center.

Reginald stares at it. Then approaches, slowly.

Within the tank: Long blonde hair flows down WOMAN'S back. She's turned away from him.

Reginald places a hand up against the glass.

REGINALD  
All the pieces are in place. You  
just have to wait a bit longer.

He stares at her, waiting. No response.

REGINALD  
We'll be together again soon. You  
have my word.

Reginald exits the same way he entered.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BUFFALO SUITE - DAY**

An orange glow from the Kugelblitz shines in through the window with the morning sun.

Lila slips her shirt on over her head as Diego watches from the gigantic bed.

DIEGO

All I'm saying is, we don't know what pulling that kind of power from it will do. You could hurt the baby!

LILA

And there won't be a baby at all if the world ends.

Lila sits on the sofa to pull on her boots.

DIEGO

We need to tell the others the truth.

LILA

No.

DIEGO

But--

She stands, confronting.

LILA

I'm doing this, Diego. So, get with the program or get out of the way.

DIEGO

What? I don't have a say?

LILA

You wanted time to think about it.

She storms out.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BREAKFAST AREA - DAY**

Luther sets his breakfast plate down, piled high like a game of Janga that's about to topple over. He takes a seat beside Sloane and her half a grapefruit.

Five eyes the plate over his cup of coffee.

LUTHER

What? You know I eat more when I'm nervous and after what happened last time... I didn't sleep a wink.

FIVE

Neither did we, but... Sloane and I came up with a plan that we believe could work.

Lila waltzes in.

FIVE

Where's Diego?

She shrugs and pours herself an O.J.

LILA

Dunno. I'm not your brother's keeper.

Diego glares at Lila as he enters.

DIEGO

I'm right here.

VIKTOR

What about Klaus? I haven't seen him since we got back here.

BEN

And Dad. Maybe we should go look for them?

Silence. Everyone exchanges looks.

DIEGO

Klaus will show up. Always does.

Agreements all around. Ben shakes his head - ignored again.

Sloane jumps up from her seat.

SLOANE

So we worked all night and came up with a plan.

She hands each of them a sheet of paper with scientific calculations on it.

Diego turns his upside down -- still doesn't make sense.

SLOANE

For this to work we're going to need Viktor, Lila, Five, myself and Allison.

ALLISON

What do you need me to do?

FIVE

You'll ground Viktor here. It's imperative that no matter what happens, he doesn't move or slip through time.

VIKTOR

Or we'll end up in another timeline again?

SLOANE

Yes... or worse.

Allison laughs -- what could be worse than this hell?

ALLISON

Worse?

FIVE

We could lose him in time. For good.

Allison sets her jaw, glares at Viktor.

ALLISON

Got it.

Viktor rolls his eyes and sighs.

VIKTOR

Seriously? We're putting my life in her hands?

FIVE

Stopping the end of all time and space trumps your squabbling. Figure it out. You're still family.

VIKTOR

Like that means anything.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - DEALEY PLAZA - DAY**

Klaus wanders through a very empty, somewhat surreal version of Dealey Plaza. Not a soul in sight.

KLAUS  
Where history left its mark.

He spins around taking in his surroundings.

KLAUS  
Near the roots of time... near the  
roots of time.

THE OLD RED COURTHOUSE'S clock tower catches his attention.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - OLD RED COURTHOUSE - DAY**

Reginald makes his way down the front steps as Klaus approaches.

KLAUS  
Yo, Daddio! I have been looking  
for you all over eternity.

Reginald glances at his watch.

REGINALD  
And you took your time about it,  
didn't you?

KLAUS  
Your lab is in there?

REGINALD  
Who told you that?

KLAUS  
Mom. Well, not exactly. Your muse  
is probably more accurate. The  
resemblance is uncanny.

Reginald studies Klaus.

REGINALD  
Yes, well no time for wandering  
down memory lane. You, my boy,  
must bring us back. We've no time  
to waste.

KLAUS  
I'm fairly certain time doesn't  
actually exist here-- Wait. What  
do mean, bring you back?

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - SLOANE'S ROOM - DAY**

Sloane hurries into her room and pulls out the Travel Guide that Luther gave her.

She flips open the pages and lands on the moon rock engagement ring. She slips it on her finger.

She turns to leave but almost jumps out of her skin to find Ben in the doorway.

BEN  
We need to talk.

SLOANE  
Now isn't exactly the best time.

BEN  
That's what we need to talk about.  
This whole plan... I don't think  
it's a good idea.

SLOANE  
Do you have a better one?

BEN  
Yeah. Wait for Dad.

SLOANE  
What? Why would we want to do  
that?

BEN  
Look, I can't tell you all the  
details but there's a mission--

SLOANE  
You can't be serious. Have you  
taken a look outside? We're doing  
this. Now.

Sloane pushes her way past him. Ben grabs her arm.

BEN  
You could mess up everything.

SLOANE  
Or we could end the apocalypse. We  
don't know where Dad is. If he's  
even alive... You know we can't  
depend on him.

She moves to exit, then turns back to him.

SLOANE  
It'd be nice if we were on the  
same team again.

Sloane hurries down the corridor toward the elevator. Ben pounds the doorframe with frustration, then follows after her.

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - ROOFTOP - DAY**

Ben shuffles out of the elevator behind Sloane toward where the others wait. THE MASSIVE KUGELBLITZ dominates the apocalyptic skyline and ruins behind them.

Five and Lila stand side-by-side opposite Allison and Viktor as Sloane approaches.

FIVE

No matter what happens, we stick  
to the plan, agreed?

Nods and agreements from all.

DIEGO

What about us?

LILA

What about you?

A side-eye look between Diego and Lila.

DIEGO

If anything goes wrong...

FIVE

Let's hope it doesn't come to  
that.

LUTHER

But if it did?

FIVE

Well, it was good knowing you.

Five pats Luther on the back as he crosses to join Lila, Viktor, Allison, and Sloane.

Diego and Luther share a look. Ben steps up beside them.

BEN

Anyone bother to ask what  
reversing the Kugelblitz will do  
to us?

Luther and Diego shoot him dirty looks, but share a moment of acknowledgement -- "oh fuck." The three men watch, helpless.

SLOANE

Everyone ready?

Viktor looks to Allison then nods -- as ready as they can be.

Five holds out his hand for Lila to take.

LILA  
This is becoming a habit. I'm  
starting to think you may actually  
like me.

FIVE  
Don't get used to it. And I don't.

Lila grins.

Sloan holds up her hands, her GRAVITATIONAL POWERS wrap around Lila and Five.

SLOANE  
I've got you.

Five nods to Viktor -- he closes his eyes.

ALLISON  
(to Viktor)  
You're glued to this spot. Nothing  
can make you move.

Her words VIBRATE over Viktor, locking him in place. Viktor's WHITE EYES open. WHITE ENERGY PULSATES all around him.

Lila holds up her free hand. TIME SLOWS TO A CRAWL. Only she and Five appear to move at normal speed. He BLIPS them from where they stand to within...

The PULSATING ENERGY AROUND VIKTOR, WHICH IS NOW SEEN CLEARLY AS INDIVIDUAL SOUND WAVES.

Five blips them around Viktor, moving the INDIVIDUAL STRANDS OF SOUND WAVES as he does. In slow-motion they TAKE ON A CORKSCREW SHAPE -- leading straight out toward the KUGELBLITZ and...

BACK TO FIVE'S CHEST, his tattoo under his suit. Five's body stiffens, the energy too overwhelming.

LILA  
(to Five)  
Hey, hey... you have to push  
through. We need to keep moving.

Five grimaces and they BLIP again --but it's clear he's struggling to keep going.

THE KUGELBLITZ'S ROTATION PAUSES.

IN NORMAL SPEED, Luther, Diego and Ben turn to the Kugelblitz... Looks of desperate hope.

DIEGO  
(whispers)  
Come on...

The KUGELBLITZ REVERSES DIRECTION.

LUTHER  
Yes!

DIEGO  
Look, look... It's working!

Lila's' POV of Diego -- HE MOVES IN ULTRA SLOW MOTION.

A BLITZ rolls out like a tidal wave from the Kugelblitz.

Panic washes over Lila as she turns, wide eyed, to Five.

The BLITZ radiates toward them in SLOW MOTION. It smashes into Lila, Five, Sloane, Viktor and Allison.

**INT. TEMPORAL POCKET - ROOFTOP - DAY**

Hit by the wave, Allison, Viktor, Sloane, Lila and Five struggle for footing, a DARK BUBBLE hovers around them. Lila's hand drops, time reverts to NORMAL SPEED.

The rooftop with Ben, Luther and Diego blurred in the background -- like they're still there yet not there at the same time.

Sloane fights to maintain her hold on Five and Lila as she finds her balance.

While Viktor, eyes still white, holds his focus on the CORKSCREWED SOUND WAVES that pulsate around him and connect back to the Kugelblitz and Five -- and now reach down through the rooftop into the building, far beneath them.

ALLISON  
Was this part of your plan?

SLOANE  
We didn't account for a blitz.

Lila looks to Five -- he's held rigid by the SOUND WAVES PULSATING THROUGH HIM.

LILA  
It pushed us into a temporal pocket.

They look at her -- WTF?

LILA  
Five uses them... It's time travel  
shit. Stick to the plan.

Allison leans in close Viktor.

ALLISON  
Keep going. Hold your focus.

Lila lifts her hand up. TIME SLOWS. The CORKSCREW grows as Allison, Viktor, Sloane and Five move in ULTRA SLOW MOTION.

ALTERNATE TIME LINES wiz past their bubble surroundings, like movies projected onto it, each of them in places and situations they never experienced in this lifetime.

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - ROOFTOP - DAY**

Diego, Luther and Ben stand watch as a kind of film vibrates over the group - with the SOUND WAVES connecting Viktor, Five, the Kugelblitz, and down through the rooftop floor into the hotel itself.

DIEGO  
I don't like this. We have to do  
something.

Luther looks out to the cityscape -- the last blitz took out half of what was left.

LUTHER  
There's nothing we can do. This is  
our only shot.

As the KUGELBLITZ REVERSES...

TIME MOVES BACKWARD... The moment repeats.

DIEGO  
I don't like this. We have to do  
something.

The time reversal SPEEDS UP.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

(episode moments play in reverse at high speed)

- Sloane and Ben walk backwards into the elevator.

- Breakfast scene plays out in reverse, Luther stands with plate piled high with food, walks backward to buffet.

- Lila and Diego's argument in Buffalo Suite plays backwards, she undresses, gets back into bed.

- Allison and Ben share flask backwards.
- Diego and Lila, in towels, exit Buffalo Suite backwards as Luther, Viktor, Sloane and Five study image of Sigil on the closed Oblivion door way.
- The Kugelblitz grows smaller as it reverses. Time moves backward, destroyed buildings reform.

**INT. TEMPORAL POCKET - OUTSIDE OF ALL TIME - DAY**

The group within the pocket move in SLOW MOTION as movies of ALTERNATE TIME LINES whip by all around them.

Allison gasps as she spots Claire on one of the timelines. IN SLOW MOTION her eyes meet Five's.

With determination, her head slowly turns to Viktor, she leans in... and whispers.

ALLISON  
Take me to my daughter.

Viktor closes his eyes. The CORKSCREW BREAKS.

FIVE  
No!

Viktor and Allison vanish.

Sloane loses her hold on Lila, falls backward in SLOW MOTION, through the dark bubble of the temporal pocket...

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - ROOFTOP - SAME**

Sound wave ties broken, the KUGELBLITZ CHANGES DIRECTION and SPEEDS FORWARD.

Ben, Luther, and Diego RETURN AT HIGH SPEED to where they were on the rooftop.

LUTHER  
There's nothing we can do. This is  
our only shot.

Sloane falls backward through the vibrating film that surrounded them and hits the ground hard - at normal speed.

She looks up, the temporal pocket is gone. With it, Lila, Five, Viktor and Allison.

Luther rushes to Sloane's side.

LUTHER  
Sloane. Are you okay?

DIEGO  
No. No. No. They're gone!

Another BLITZ WAVE VIBRATES through the city.

Surrounding Buildings crumble and blitz into nothing.

The Hotel stands alone.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - DEALEY PLAZA - DAY**

Klaus sits on his knees in the middle of the empty street, shoulders slump, his entire body weary with exhaustion as he looks up to...

Reginald paces, frustration builds.

REGINALD  
I don't see what the problem is.  
It is no different than the energy  
you tapped into back at the  
graveyard.

KLAUS  
So you've said. Over and over  
again...

REGINALD  
Then what's the problem?

KLAUS  
I don't know. I'm just not feeling  
it.

REGINALD  
You're not feeling it? Do you  
honestly believe that any of the  
Sparrow Academy had to "feel" in  
the mood before accessing their  
abilities?

Klaus stares at him, yet it's apparent he's considering it.

REGINALD  
Of course not! They did what they  
had to do regardless of mood.

Klaus pulls himself to his feet.

KLAUS  
That's it. I did it because I had  
to. I'm not sure where it came  
from, I closed my eyes, terrified,  
and boom!

(MORE)

KLAUS (CONT'D)

The energy shot out of me. Maybe you should try to scare me? Like Diego used to do when I'd get the hiccups.

Reginald studies Klaus through his monocle.

REGINALD

Don't be ridiculous. You can't depend on fear. The ability is within you. It's your job to access it on demand. Just like we worked on with the ball.

KLAUS

If you say so...

Klaus closes his eyes and concentrates so hard he scrunches up his face and grunts like he's trying to poo while constipated. He FARTS.

KLAUS

My bad.

Reginald sighs.

**EXT. CITY PARK - ALTERNATE TIME LINE - DAY**

ELECTRICITY FLICKERS MID-AIR. A HOLE OPENS UP. Viktor and Allison tumble out and land in a heap on a grassy field.

A BLITZ WAVE VIBRATES across their surroundings. AN ELDERLY COUPLE, PARENTS, CHILDREN, A JOGGER and his DOG dissolve into bloody bits and pieces then vanish.

Allison and Viktor watch, Viktor still under her control.

ALLISON

Shit. We have to hurry.  
(to Viktor)  
Find Claire.

Viktor's eyes GLOW WHITE and he LIFTS UP INTO THE AIR for a better view of their surroundings.

**INT. TEMPORAL POCKET - OUTSIDE OF ALL TIME - DAY**

The dark bubble TUMBLES OUT OF CONTROL through space and time. Lila and Five, hands clasped, struggle to maintain balance.

MULTIPLE TIMELINE MOVIES WIZ PAST all around them.

Five's expression falls...

TIMELINES REVEAL: One apocalyptic scenario after the other.

A TIDAL WAVE.

BOMBS EXPLODE.

FIRES RAGE.

AN ALIEN INVASION.

THE EARTH'S CRUST BREAKS OPEN.

And in each scenario...

Allison, Diego, Viktor, Luther, Klaus, and Ben's dead bodies lay in the rubble.

Devastation as Five watches his family die again and again.

FIVE

We need to find which timeline they went to.

LILA

No. We need to get back before the Kugelblitz--

FIVE

I don't think you understood me, Lila. I'm not going back without Viktor and Allison.

They glare at one another. Lila relents -- Fuck. Okay...

She glances around as time speeds by, takes a deep breath, closes her eyes. As she exhales slowly, Lila raises her hands and reopens her eyes...

All the timelines NOW PASS BY THEM IN SLOW MOTION.

FIVE

I can work with this.

His eyes meet Lila's.

FIVE

Thank you.

She nods.

**EXT. CITY PARK - ALTERNATE TIME LINE - DAY**

Viktor floats above as...

Allison races through the park below him.

ALLISON  
 Claire! Claire!

She grows more and more desperate as there's no sign of Claire.

ANOTHER BLITZ PULSES PAST THEM -- taking out PEOPLE, the playground and trees.

ALLISON  
 (to Viktor)  
 Find her!

Agitated, Allison itches her arms and neck. Sweat beads on her forehead and drips down the side of her face. SHE PASSES GAS... The Doppelgänger symptoms arise.

Viktor lowers to the ground beside her.

VIKTOR  
 I found her.

Just ahead of them, Claire plays tag with ALTERNATE ALLISON. Both look like they're having the time of their life.

Allison's eyes fill with tears as she breathes in the sight of her daughter.

Viktor takes in their surroundings. The truth lands hard -- Allison ruined everything.

VIKTOR  
 What have you done? We shouldn't  
 be here!

He grabs Allison's arm, she yanks away. Sweaty, itchy and agitated, Allison hurries across the field toward Claire and Alternate Allison.

VIKTOR  
 Shit.

Viktor races after Allison.

VIKTOR  
 Allison, wait!

ALLISON  
 Claire!

The young girl turns at the sound of her name. Confusion washes over her face as she sees Allison race toward her.

Alternate Allison scratches the back of her neck. The shock of watching her doppelgänger approach quickly passes and she shifts into defensive mother mode.

ALTERNATE ALLISON  
 Claire, here, quick. Stay behind  
 me.

Claire listens to the mother she knows and steps behind Alternate Allison.

Allison approaches, a teary smile as she reaches toward Claire.

ALLISON  
 Claire bear, it's me. It's mommy.

ALTERNATE ALLISON  
 (to Claire)  
 Don't listen to her, baby. I'm  
 right here. I'm not going to let  
 her hurt you.

ALLISON  
 I just want to talk to my  
 daughter.

ALTERNATE ALLISON  
 She's my daughter and there's not  
 a chance in hell I'm letting you  
 get anywhere near her.

The itching, sweating, aggression grows on BOTH ALLISONS.

Viktor races up behind them, takes in the situation -- shit.

VIKTOR  
 Look, no one needs to get hurt. I  
 think we should all take a breath  
 and talk--

Allison marches up to Alternate Allison, ready for a fight.

ALLISON  
 I've been through hell - literally  
 - to get back to my daughter. I'll  
 be damned if I let you stop me  
 when I'm this close.

She pushes Alternate Allison aside. Alternate Allison holds her ground and PUNCHES ALLISON in the face.

Allison takes the hit, licks a bit of blood from her lip.

ALLISON

You have no idea what I've been through. I am stronger. I am better.

With quick moves, Allison grabs Alternate Allison around the neck and slams her face down into Allison's raised knee. Alternate Allison is knocked off balance.

CLAIRE

Mommy!

Allison pauses, shaken by Claire's reaction to her. Viktor grabs Allison's arm.

VIKTOR

Allison, I get it, I do, but this isn't right. You're scaring Claire.

Allison clocks the terror in Claire's eyes. Pushes it away.

ALLISON

I'll explain everything. She'll be fine.

VIKTOR

No you have to stop. This isn't the way.

She glares over her shoulder at Viktor.

ALLISON

You don't get an opinion. You started all this. I want my daughter back!

Allison spins back on Alternate Allison.

ALLISON

Get out of my way!

ALTERNATE ALLISON

I heard a rumor, you stayed the hell away from my daughter.

The VIBRATIONS of their POWERS WAFT TOWARD ONE ANOTHER.

Alternate Allison falls to the side, as if pushed by an invisible force, leaving Claire without cover as...

Allison flies backward in the opposite direction from Claire.

She pulls herself up to her feet and tries to run toward Claire, but is again thrown backward -- Allison lands on her back with a grunt.

Neither of them can reach the little girl, who watches in tears. Viktor kneels before her.

VIKTOR

No one's going to hurt you.

A HOLE IN THE SKY pops open. Viktor instinctively stands, protective of Claire.

Five and Lila tumble out and land on the ground with a THUD between the two Allison's.

ALTERNATE ALLISON

What the hell is going on?  
Five...? Is that you? Oh my God--

Five and Lila pull themselves to their feet and assess the situation.

FIVE

(to Alternate Allison)  
Sorry for the intrusion. But  
always good to see you.  
(to Allison)  
Allison. You know you can't do  
this.

ALLISON

Don't tell me what I can't do! I'm  
so sick of everyone "fixing"  
things that destroy my life! What  
about what I want? I'm not leaving  
here without my daughter!

Claire breaks away from Viktor and races to her Alternate Allison's side.

CLAIRE

Mommy! Mommy!

Alternate Allison wraps her arms around Claire, protective.

ALTERNATE ALLISON

I've got you, baby. I've got you.

Seeing her daughter in tears begins to break through her manic anger, Allison struggles to hold it together.

ALLISON

Claire. Please--

FIVE

You know all of this will be destroyed soon if we don't go back.

ALLISON

Fine. I'll go back. I'll do whatever you need me to do. Just bring her with us.

Five shakes his head.

ALLISON

Please, Five. She's right here. We have to take her--

FIVE

I'm sorry, Allison, but I can't do that. That little girl belongs here, with her mother.

Tears roll down Allison's face. Damnit. It breaks her heart, but she knows she can't take the girl. She turns away from Claire and Alternate Allison, closes her eyes.

A BLITZ WAVE rushes over all of them.

Allison gasps, fear washes over her, she moves to turn and look for Claire. A hand on her back, stops her.

FIVE

Don't.

She closes her eyes tight, a tear streams down her cheek -- Five takes Allison's hand, as Lila takes Viktor's. They all BLIP out of the timeline.

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - ROOFTOP - DAY**

REMINISCENT of the first time FIVE arrived, the sky fills with ELECTRICITY and a hole appears.

Luther, Diego, Sloane and Ben shield their eyes as they watch.

Viktor, Lila, Allison and Five are SPAT OUT from the hole, each lands hard on the ground.

Five pulls himself to his feet, his eyes on the Kugelblitz: it's even bigger. They failed.

Allison brushes herself off. She turns to say something to Five but can't... Her eyes meet Viktor's as he stands. All the love between them, lost. Allison shakes her head, walks away.

Diego bends down beside Lila, still on the ground -- not moving. He turns her over... she's unconscious.

DIEGO  
What the hell happened?

Five rushes to Lila's side. Examines her, takes her pulse, lifts and eyelid.

FIVE  
She just fainted.  
(whispers to Diego)  
Don't worry. They'll be fine.

Diego's head snaps up. Five nods -- he knows she's pregnant.  
Viktor steps up behind Five.

VIKTOR  
The pulses have sped up.

FIVE  
I imagine they have.

VIKTOR  
What do we do now?

Five follows Luther, Sloane, Ben and Diego with Lila in his arms toward the elevators. Without turning back...

FIVE  
Nothing.

Viktor watches as ANOTHER BLITZ wipes out what little remained of the world around them.

**EXT. AFTERLIFE - DEALEY PLAZA - GRASSY KNOLL - DAY**

On the verge of a temper tantrum, Klaus stomps across the grassy knoll.

KLAUS  
I've been trying. For hours! I  
can't do it. Face it...

He spins to face Reginald who follows behind.

KLAUS  
You're dead! And... you're going  
to stay dead. So, get used to it  
and stop following me!

REGINALD  
Don't be ridiculous.  
(MORE)

REGINALD (CONT'D)  
 You said yourself, time doesn't  
 exist here. I wouldn't have  
 crashed the car if I believed for  
 one moment that you weren't  
 capable of bringing us back.

Klaus' face softens as he stares at Reginald. A smile creeps  
 across his face.

KLAUS  
 You believe in me?

REGINALD  
 Of course. I would have thought  
 that that was abundantly clear by  
 now. Do you think I am in the  
 habit of investing my time and  
 energy into anything unworthy?

KLAUS  
 Well, up until yesterday you were  
 kind of spending all your time  
 watching soaps operas.

Off Reginald's reaction.

KLAUS  
 Not your fault! I get it. The  
 third time I went to rehab they  
 had me on these-- wait maybe it  
 was the fourth time...

REGINALD  
 The point is, it is high time that  
 you, my boy, start believing in  
 yourself.

The truth sits on Klaus like a weighted blanket. His focus  
 shifts to something behind Reginald...

The plaza fills with distraught SPIRITS. Wails and cries fill  
 the air as the DEAD POPULATION'S rest grows uneasy.

Reginald and Klaus watch the ruckus unfold.

BEARDED MAN drops down to the grass, his face in his hands as  
 he sobs. Klaus, overcome with pity, kneels beside the man, his  
 hand on the man's shoulder.

KLAUS  
 Let it out. Let it out...



KLAUS

Umbrella.

REGINALD

Yes, yes... The Umbrella Academy  
needs you.

Klaus stands, determined. Closes his eyes and concentrates with all his might. After a moment, he grunts and opens his eyes.

KLAUS

Shit!

(to himself)

The power is within. Believe. They  
won't turn to dust and leave you  
alone with Dad for eternity.  
Believe. Believe. Ashes. Oblivion.

Klaus freezes in his tracks. His mind races as pieces of a puzzle all seem to fall into place. He searches the ground, finds a stick, and draws the SIGIL from Grace's tombstone in the dirt.

Reginald watches with fascination, perhaps a hint of pride but extremely well hidden.

Klaus stands over the SIGIL DRAWN IN DIRT and inhales. He raises his head.

KLAUS

NOW!

An EXPLOSION OF POWER SHOOTS OUT from Klaus -- just like we saw in the graveyard -- and he grabs Reginald's hand.

They BOTH VANISH from the afterlife.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BAR/BUFFET - NIGHT**

A drink mixer shaken. The alcohol pours into multiple glasses. Little umbrellas added to each. Five holds out a glass to Ben.

Ben hesitates but takes the glass with a nod of thanks. Five hands the other glasses to Sloane, Luther, and Viktor.

VIKTOR

We're really not going to do  
anything?

FIVE

It may be time to claim defeat. We  
only managed to exacerbate the  
situation.

He sips his drink. Looks at the blank faces...

## FIVE

We sped up the Kugelblitz. Drink up, we only have about 24-48 hours left until the end of the world.

**EXT. BATHING ROOMS - NIGHT**

Allison fights to hold herself together as she soaks in a full bathtub. She covers her mouth, sobs find their way out. Her body shakes as she gives into the pain.

She freezes. Stillness. Allison slowly lifts her head, stares straight ahead -- if looks could kill. She takes a deep breath and exhales. Nothing left in her but anger.

**INT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - BUFFALO SUITE - NIGHT**

In bed, her Lila's head rests against a fluffy pillow, she opens her eyes.

Diego by her side. He brushes hair from her eyes then gently lays his hand on her abdomen.

Their eyes meet.

**EXT. HOTEL OBSIDIAN - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY**

Klaus and Reginald appear on an island -- the last piece of land in the world. Hotel Obsidian stands alone.

They pause to take in their surroundings... The eerie backdrop of the encroaching Kugelblitz and its apocalyptic destruction. Reginald adjusts his monocle.

## REGINALD

Well, come along. No time to waste.

He heads for the hotel door. Klaus takes in the destruction.

## KLAUS

Shit.

**END OF EPISODE**