“Pilot”

*Story By*

Greg Berlanti & Andrew Kreisberg & Geoff Johns

*Teleplay By*

Andrew Kreisberg & Geoff Johns

*Directed By*

David Nutter

*Based on characters appearing in*

The DC Comics’ “The Flash”

DC Entertainment

Berlanti Productions

*White Production Draft*

February 3, 2014
The Flash

"Pilot"

CAST

Barry Allen  Grant Gustin
Det. Joe West  Jesse L. Martin
Iris West  Danielle Panabaker
Caitlin Snow  Rick Cosnett
Hartley Rathaway
Det. Thawne
Harrison Wells
Cisco Ramon  Stephen Amell
Arrow
Clyde Mardon
Henry Allen
Nora Allen
Captain David Singh
Det. Chyre
Young Barry
Officer Vukuvich
Bully #1
Albert Desmond
Coroner
Nurse
E.R. Doctor
Paramedic #1
Paramedic #2
Uniformed Officer
Barista
Junkie
Teller
Bike Messenger
Woman with groceries
Body
Thief
Regular Customer
Laundry Truck Driver
Driver
EMTs
Kyle
The Flash

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

FROM THE BLACK:

BARRY (V.O.)
To understand what I’m about to
tell you, you need to do something
first... you need to believe in
the impossible. Can you do that?

FADE UP ON: A BUSTLING CITY -- MODERN SKYSCRAPERS reaching up
to a BLUE SKY above -- THE SUN warming everything below --

BARRY (V.O.)
Good. Now, imagine you could run
faster than the speed of sound.

PEDESTRIANS speed-walking to work, heads down, TEXTING,
TALKING INTO PHONES, a CACOPHONY of VOICES -- RUNNERS jogging
-- A BUS KIOSK advertising “HI-SPEED INTERNET...” --

BARRY (V.O.)
That’s approximately 765 miles-per-
hour. Over a thousand feet per
second.

TAXIS and CARS HURTLE down the streets -- HORNs HONKING --
the world and everyone in it move at hyper speed --

THIS IS CENTRAL CITY -- WHERE EVERYONE IS ON THE GO --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY

CLOSE ON: A TRAFFIC SIGN -- WE’VE SEEN THE WORDS A MILLION TIMES -- “SLOW AHEAD.”

BARRY (V.O.)
I am that fast.

And then we see something we haven’t seen a million times --
as the CARS speed down the busy street -- something speeds
past them -- a CRIMSON BLUR -- a FLASH of ELECTRICITY -- what
the hell was that?

BARRY (V.O.)
And the faster I go... the more the
world slows down.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY SQUARE - DAY

Central City’s version of TIMES SQUARE -- JAMMED WITH CARS
and CITIZENS -- A GIANT LED SCREEN flashing an AD for “SPEED
DATING!” Into this maelstrom of motion -- when --

(CONTINUED)
THE WORLD SUDDENLY STOPS! The people -- the cars -- the flags blowing in the wind -- EVERYTHING FREEZES -- *(this effect will come to be known as "FLASH TIME")*

But the world isn’t really frozen -- this is how our HERO experiences time -- everything so slow -- except him -- and we finally glimpse the blur -- A MAN -- in RED -- he takes in the city, watching, observing.

We move to our HERO’S FACE -- eyes peer through the ICONIC COWL -- SPARKS in his pupils -- confident grin on his face --

**BARRY (V.O.)**
I have the ability, to move through my city like a guardian angel...

A BIKE MESSENGER -- talking on his CELL -- stacked PACKAGES blocking his view -- runs a RED LIGHT -- a TAXI threatens --

**BARRY (V.O.)**
To make sure no one loses someone like I did...

The same FLASH OF LIGHT ROARS by -- FLIES OVER THE TAXI -- the bewildered Messenger and his bike are suddenly on the street corner -- each RECEIPT stamped: DELIVERED

**BARRY (V.O.)**
I am the fastest man alive.  
(beat)  
But I’m getting ahead of myself.

As he shifts himself into the next gear -- we’re BLINDED BY THE YELLOW ELECTRICITY exploding from the symbol as **THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER RACES FORWARD!**

**BARRY (V.O.)**
It all started that day nine months ago.

---

**EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEY - NIGHT**

CLOSE ON: *Our hero* -- BARRY ALLEN -- getting SMACKED IN the face by a LAPTOP BAG -- *Hard* --

**BARRY (V.O.)**
Actually, *earlier* that day...

**EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY**

Barry racing down a CROWDED street -- lugging his METAL SUITCASE with him -- winded -- COLLIDING with PEDESTRIANS --

(CONTINUED)
BARRY
Sorry 'bout that! Excuse me!

BARRY (V.O.)
As usual, I was late...

EXT. CENTRAL CITY BANK - DAY

POLICE TAPE cordons off the crime scene -- A SEA OF UNIFORMED OFFICERS corral the area as two DETECTIVES emerge from the bank -- JOE WEST (50) -- good cop, good man -- salt-of-the-earth and seen-it-all -- he walks with his partner, FRED CHYRE (50) -- "out of shape" would be a kind description.

DET. WEST
The teller inside I.D.'d Clyde Mardon as the shooter.

DET. CHYRE
Christ. The Mardon brothers are back? Didn't you already send those lowlifes to prison?

DET. WEST
On a ten-to-twenty stretch... which in Central City's warped math comes out to two years time served.

MUG SHOT PHOTOS in West’s hand -- TWO LOWLIFE SCUMBAGS -- CLYDE and MARK MARDON -- unfortunately, we'll meet them soon.

CAPTAIN DAVID SINGH (40’s, Indian, humorless) approaches --

DET. WEST
Perps took the bank, hot-wired a parked car to make their getaway. Then for a chaser, they shot Mr. Brian Cunningham here.

They look at the TARP-COVERED BODY --

DET. WEST
We're canvassing for witnesses.

SINGH
Has CSI been over it yet?

DET. WEST
Um... no.

SINGH
Why not? Where is Allen?!
EXT. CENTRAL CITY - STREETS - DAY

Barry -- still running -- KNOCKS into a WOMAN carrying GROCERIES -- BOXES, CANS and FRUIT hit the pavement -- Barry has to stop and help her re-bag her fallen food --

BARRY
I am so sorry.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY BANK - DAY

Back with West, Chyre and Singh --

SINGH
Detective, you can’t keep covering for him. If he’s not here --

BARRY (O.S.)
Sorry, I’m late, Captain Singh.

They turn -- Barry FLASHES his BADGE -- ducks the tape --

SINGH
At least you’re consistent. What was it this time, Mr. Allen? Did you forget to set your alarm? Before you answer, I should remind you, that the excuse you used last time was car trouble. Want to know why that one was particularly memorable?

BARRY
I don’t own a car.

SINGH
So which is it? Are you just a giant flake? Or are you off doing something I wouldn’t approve of?

Barry isn’t fast enough with an excuse --

DET. WEST
He was running an errand for me.
(turns)
Barry, did you get me what I asked for?

BARRY
Uh... yeah... I, um... I have it right here.
Barry checks his pockets -- searching -- pulls out a HALF-EATEN CANDY BAR -- sheepishly hands it to West --

BARRY
I may have had a few bites.

SINGH
Impress us with your forensic acumen, Mr. Allen.

Suddenly in the spotlight, Barry sees the BODY on the sidewalk. He lifts the tarp -- begins to examine --

BARRY
Multiple gunshots to the chest...
You’ll want to notify his wife. He was married.

DET. CHYRE
There was no wedding ring.

Barry points to a RED SCAR visible under the man’s shirt --

BARRY
He’s had heart surgery. Fairly recently. A side effect of which can be edema -- fluid retention.

Barry reaches into the man’s shirt -- pulls out A WEDDING RING ON A CHAIN -- West smiles to Singh -- the kid’s good -- Barry moves over to the TIRE MARKS on the ground --

BARRY
Getaway car is a Corvette. Corvette’s have a rear super wide tire. Specific to that model. 12 inches. I wear a size eleven shoe. I just added an inch. And there’s something else...

Barry takes Chyre’s pen and picks at a STICKY BROWN SUBSTANCE on the pavement -- sniffs it -- winces --

BARRY
Fecal excrement. Animal, I’d guess.

DET. CHYRE
My dad gave me that pen. Before he died.

Singh gets right up in Barry’s face --
SINGH
You’re lucky you’re good. Next
time you show up late for your job,
it might not be there.

Singh walks away, pissed -- Off West, staring at Barry --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

West and Barry, just past the crime scene, the streets are
FILLING UP with PEOPLE. In the distance we can see a clear
view of S.T.A.R. LABS. A GLEAMING GLASS and STEEL STRUCTURE.

DET. WEST
Alright, fess up. Where were you?
For real.

BARRY
(busted)
I spent a few days in Starling
City.

DET. WEST
You can’t keep ducking work so you
can go off chasing down one of
these urban legends.

BARRY
There were reports of a man in
Starling who could bend steel with
his bare hands.

DET. WEST
Yeah. And last month, you took off
to Blue Valley because you heard
about a girl who could defy
gravity.

BARRY
You know why this is important to
me. I have to figure out what
happened to her.

DET. WEST
You know what killed your mother,
Barry. You just won’t accept it.

BARRY
I know no one believes me about
what happened that night, Joe. But
I’ve always wished you did.

(CONTINUED)
The great mystery of Barry Allen’s life hangs in the air between them for a beat -- and then West puts a comforting hand on Barry’s shoulder --

**DET. WEST**

Get yourself back to the lab. Have that... specimen analyzed.

**BARRY**

The S.T.A.R. Labs event is in a few hours. I was supposed to go with Iris.

The look on West’s face is all the answer Barry needs -- but for further clarification --

**BARRY**

But not while the Mardon brothers are still on the loose. I get it.

West walks off -- Off Barry, looking at S.T.A.R. Labs --

**INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - DAY**

A bustling hive of activity -- COPS, DETECTIVES, PERPS and LAWYERS all zipping about -- through the throng, we find:

**IRIS -- 25, a beautiful YOUNG WOMAN --** carrying a TAKE-OUT TRAY OF COFFEE, a LAPTOP BAG slung over her shoulder -- everyone knows her, says hi, as she makes her way --

**UNIFORMED OFFICER**

Hey, Iris! One of those for me?

**IRIS**

Not with your ulcer, Forrest.

**DET. CHYRE**

I don’t know, Iris. Your Rockets aren’t looking so good. Not sure they can cover the spread.

**IRIS**

Keep betting those paychecks on the Combines, Chyre. You’ll be able to retire when you’re ninety.

Iris reaches Det. West -- puts one coffee on his desk -- and we suddenly get why she’s well known at the station house --

**IRIS**

Hi, Dad.
DET. WEST
Shouldn’t you be in class?

IRIS
I have the week off to work on my dissertation. I picked up some extra shifts at the coffee shop. Found myself in possession of a double cap, no foam, one sugar.

DET. WEST
(re: other cup)
If that’s a decaf tea for Barry, drop it off and then leave. He’s working and he’s in trouble.

IRIS
When isn’t Barry working... or in trouble?

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - DAY

CLOSE ON: CHEMICALS TILTING BACK AND FORTH -- WIDEN TO REVEAL Barry at his work station -- analyzing evidence -- FAST FOOD by his side -- as Iris enters -- Barry’s eyes light up --

IRIS
Okay, I’m ready to see the Atom Smasher... smashing.

BARRY
There was a shooting today. Your dad needs me to process some evidence. Which means I don’t know if we can go to S.T.A.R. Labs.

IRIS
But seeing this thing go on is like your dream. Your sad little, nerdy dream.

BARRY
I prefer “geek” to “nerd.”

IRIS
They’re the same thing.

BARRY
Not if you met a real “nerd” -- Um, those... are my fries.

Iris is half way into Barry’s fast food --

(CONTINUED)
IRIS
I’m stress eating over my dissertation. We started selling Cronuts at Jitters. I ate two today. Three if I’m being honest. If I don’t graduate soon, I’m going to be more muffin top than woman.

BARRY
Please. You look amazing.

The way Barry looks at her -- it’s clear he’s smitten --

IRIS
Which would be a compliment, except you’re Barry. Which means your opinion of my looks is meaningless.

Iris looks out the window at the skyline -- another shot of -- the world’s grandest testament to science: S.T.A.R. LABS

IRIS
What’s so important about this Particle Accelerator anyway?

BARRY
Only everything. Harrison Wells’ work in Quantum Theory is light years ahead of anything they’re doing at CERN.

IRIS
You’re doing that thing where you’re not speaking English.

Barry goes to the DRY ERASE BOARD -- DRAWS A DOT --

BARRY
Imagine this dot is everything the Human race has ever learned until this moment.

IRIS
Does that include twerking?

Undeterred, Barry DRAWs a GIANT CIRCLE around the dot --

BARRY
That is everything we can learn from the particle accelerator. It’s a whole new way of looking at physics.

(MORE)
BARRY (CONT'D)
It will change the way we think
about... everything. From a single
atom, to an entire galaxy.

IRIS
You have got to get yourself a
girlfriend.

We can see Barry wants more than anything for her to be his
girlfriend but then... Det. West enters --

DET. WEST
Hey, leave him alone. He’s
working.

IRIS
Hi, Dad.

West and Iris hug just as DING!

IRIS
Your test thingy is done.

Barry looks at the screen -- eyes lighting up -- gotcha --

SLAM CUT TO:

12 INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - LATER

Barry explains to Detective West and Iris --

BARRY
I think Mardon and his brother are
hiding on a farm.

DET. WEST
A farm?

BARRY
The fecal matter I found on the
street next to where Mardon boosted
his getaway vehicle, it was cow
manure. There are ten dairy farms
within a hundred mile radius of
Central City. But there was also
trace elements of Oxytetracycline,
an antibiotic. Only four farms
still pump their cattle full of
antibiotics. Bet you find a really
sweet Corvette parked at one.
IRIS
Dad, seeing as Barry solved your poop problem, how about letting him go to S.T.A.R. Labs?

Det. West is still P.O.’d at Barry but Iris is determined --

DET. WEST
Fine. Go.

Iris kisses her dad -- as she and Barry head out --

EXT. S.T.A.R. LABS - NIGHT
EXCITED OBSERVERS and REPORTERS outnumber the PROTESTORS ten-to-one -- everyone crowds into the COURTYARD of the hi-tech Google-like facility. A STAGE has been erected in front of a VIDEO SCREEN -- on it a COUNTDOWN: 15:00... 14:59... 14:58...

Pushing through the crowd are Barry and Iris, her LAPTOP BAG still slung over her shoulder --

IRIS
So did you find proof of the impossible in Starling City? Or did you just make my dad mad for no reason?

BARRY
I found... a girl. I mean, I met one.

IRIS
A girl? Wow, good for you. When’s the last time you went on a date? All you do is hang out with me.

Iris shivers -- Barry WRAPS his COAT around her -- forcing them close -- physically anyway --

BARRY
About that. While I was away... I got a chance to think about, you know, us.
(struggling)
You’re my best friend, Iris.

IRIS
You’re mine too. Why else would I be here?
BARRY
That’s not what I meant. What I meant was...

IRIS
I know what you’re going to say, Barry.

BARRY
I’m not sure you do...

IRIS
Even though we pretty much grew up in the same house together and are kinda like brother and sister, because we’re not brother and sister, it can get really... weird and awkward talking to me about girls. But I want you to know, it shouldn’t be awkward. There’s nothing I want more than for you to meet the right person that totally loves and adores you for the amazing guy you are.

After a long horrifying beat --

BARRY
Took the words right out of my mouth.

IRIS
Aren’t you glad I know you so well?

The crowd CHEERS (some BOOS) cutting Barry off as HARRISON WELLS (40) strides onto the stage with a smile -- He’s Steve Jobs and Elon Musk rolled into one -- and this is his day -- he is flanked by several YOUNG SCIENTISTS we will meet later.

WELLS
For those of you who don’t know me...

   (the crowd laughs)
My name is Harrison Wells.
Tonight... the future begins. The work my team and I do here will change our understanding of physics. It will help us bring about advancements in power and medicine. I want to live in that future. And I want you all to join me --

(CONTINUED)
Suddenly -- Barry’s shoved aside by a THIEF (late teens) -- the Thief grabs Iris’s LAPTOP BAG -- runs off --

IRIS
My laptop! It’s got my dissertation!

Barry doesn’t hesitate -- he takes off after the Thief --

EXT. THROUGH THE STREETS - NIGHT

Barry, huffing and puffing, tries to keep up as the Thief turns around a corner -- Barry rounds it --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEY - NIGHT

-- and GETS WHACKED in the face by Iris’ laptop -- catching us up to the scene we saw at the top of Act One -- before the Thief can take off again --

BARRY
Hey man, you don’t want to do this. Just give me back my friend’s bag. And we’ll call it even.

The Thief looks like he might do the right thing... until Barry reaches for it -- and THWACK! The Thief takes Barry out with a FEW QUICK PUNCHES -- Barry goes down just as Iris rounds the corner --

IRIS
Barry!

The Thief leaps at a CHAIN LINK FENCE -- a quick climb to freedom when -- CLICK! The Thief looks down to see --

DETECTIVE EDDIE THAWNE (late 20’s, early 30) -- handsome, your classic square-jawed hero-type -- gun aimed --

DET. THAWNE
Freeze! Police!
(then, smiling)
Or do you want to find out the hard way you’re not faster than a bullet?

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BOOKING - NIGHT

Barry sits, an ICE PACK on his neck -- as Iris eyes Thawne who is across the bullpen -- laughing with some other COPS --

IRIS
Who is that guy? And what’s he so proud of? So he stopped a mugger?

(CONTINUED)
BARRY
Transfer from Keystone. Started a few weeks ago. Eddie Thawne.

IRIS
Oh, that’s Detective Handsome.
(off Barry)
That’s what my dad calls him. Says he actually keeps score when it comes to arrests.

Thawne approaches --

DET. THAWNE
I’m going to need you to fill out a report so your assailant can be prosecuted.

IRIS
Actually, I’m not pressing charges.

DET. THAWNE
Why not? The guy robbed you. I caught him.

IRIS
What you did was threaten to shoot a scared kid.

DET. THAWNE
You want me to give him a lift home too?

IRIS
Despite your obvious and deep insight into human nature, Detective, people aren’t born criminals.

DET. THAWNE
Let me guess. Psych major?

Iris is nonplussed -- Thawne looks at Barry who nods, “yes” -- As Thawne heads off with a smile --

IRIS
Jerk.

Iris’ attention is drawn by CLAPPING to a TV -- the CHYRON on the NEWS reads “PARTICLE ACCELERATOR ON!” --
IRIS
Oh Barry, the accelerator... I’m sorry you missed it.

Off Barry, sad but not surprised. The story of his life.

EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT

Detective West’s car moves down the dirt driveway, up to the farmhouse -- the RAIN coming down now -- as they get out --

DET. WEST
This is the last farm on Barry’s list.

DET. CHYRE
I know the kid’s smart. But you’ve said it yourself, sometimes he’s chasing flying pigs.

West gets out of the car -- Chyre reluctantly follows -- as STORM CLOUDS continue to rumble overhead --

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - NIGHT

Barry hangs up his PHONE (that call with Felicity, different show) watches the report on the Accelerator -- moves to a large map, pulls it up -- revealing his mother’s board: NORA ALLEN MURDERED BY HUSBAND -- Barry contemplates --

EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT

West and Chyre -- make their way across the farm -- towards some FARM EQUIPMENT covered by TARPS -- West gets closer -- curious -- pulls aside one of the tarps revealing -- A CORVETTE! Damn, Barry was right...

DET. WEST
Mardon.

Both Detectives pull their guns when BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! GUNSHOTS ricochet off the farm equipment forcing the cops to take cover -- we get a good look at CLYDE MARDON (late 20’s, cold) -- our episode’s villain -- he holds a smoking gun --

DET. CHYRE
You can leave this farm in cuffs or a body bag, Mardon. Your choice.

MARDON
I’ll take option three.

Suddenly, A SINGLE PROP PLANE -- propeller spinning -- ROARS out of the BARN -- Chyre steps out to shoot -- when -- BLAM!

(CONTINUED)
A bullet hits him in the neck -- BLOOD SPRAYING -- as he falls, West pulls Chyre clear, avoiding a hail of bullets.

West FIRES at Mardon as he runs and leaps into the plane --

West kneels down -- puts a hand over Chyre’s wound -- knows it’s fatal -- West can only watch as the plane TAKES OFF into the air -- heading up INTO the STORM CLOUDS --

DET. WEST
(into radio, panicked)
I have an officer down! I repeat: an officer down!

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - NIGHT

As the TV REPORTER warns of danger -- The power goes out -- Barry clocks the rain coming in the SKYLIGHT overhead, goes to close it when he sees an EXPLOSION on the horizon -- then things get stranger -- LIQUIDS in their BEAKERS and TEST TUBES begin to RISE --

EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT

West holds Chyre -- dead -- watches the same EXPLOSION OF ENERGY rise up from the ground and into the sky -- CRACKLING into the storm cloud over Central City --

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - NIGHT

The LIGHTNING BOLT explodes through the skylight, STRIKING Barry -- sending him flying across the room --

INT. CENTRAL CITY ELEMENTARY - SCIENCE FAIR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

An ELEVEN-YEAR OLD BARRY ALLEN preps with the other kids for the School Science Fair -- he’s working on a model of a complex molecule. Barry looks over, sees a CROWD OF BULLIES surrounding ALBERT DESMOND (11) and his MODEL VOLCANO --

BULLY #1
You going to cry again, baby?

ALBERT
Don’t touch it!

The Bullies grab Albert, shoving him between one another --

BARRY (O.S.)
Hey, jerks!

(CONTINUED)
The bullies turn to Barry -- their menace growing -- he realizes he’s got no shot and -- Barry takes off -- But he’s not fast enough -- the bullies grab him, start to hit him --

PARAMEDIC #1 (V.O.)
What the hell happened to him?

INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Barry -- semi-conscious -- on a gurney -- speeding down a hallway by PARAMEDICS watching over him --

PARAMEDIC #2
He was hit by lightning.

PARAMEDIC #1
How is this guy still alive?

INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Barry’s mother, NORA (late 30s), sits with Barry, cleaning him up -- tending to his BLACK EYE --

BARRY
I guess I wasn’t fast enough.

NORA
You have such a good heart, Barry.
And it’s better to have a good heart than fast legs.

HENRY (O.S.)
Hello?! I’m home!

Barry’s father, HENRY (late 30s), enters, notices --

NORA
Barry got into a fight.
And he won.

HENRY
Way to go, slugger. Oh, and no more fighting.

Barry shares an appreciative look with his mom -- she smiles --

PARAMEDIC #1 (V.O.)
Out of the way!

INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

The DOUBLE DOORS burst open -- Barry is wheeled into the emergency room -- surrounded by PARAMEDICS and E.R. STAFF --

(CONTINUED)
NURSE  Pulse Ox is 50. He’s in V-Tach!

DET. WEST and IRIS run in, frightened -- a NURSE holds her back --

NURSE  You can’t be in here.
DET. WEST  We’re family.

NURSE  He’s coding!
E.R. DOCTOR  Charge the paddles to 360...
Clear!

IRIS  Barry!

KRAKDOOMMMM -- as electrical energy surges into Barry’s unconscious body...

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FROM THE WHITE -- OUR VIEW -- through FLUTTERING EYELIDS --
the world out of focus -- SHADOWY FIGURES moving through the
fog -- UNINTELLIGIBLE NOISES echoing -- entirely disorienting
-- like being born -- the noises becoming VOICES --

HARTLEY (O.S.)
How’s our potato today?

CISCO (O.S.)
He can hear everything. Right?

CAITLIN (O.S.)
Auditory functions are the last
sensory faculties to degenerate
when a person enters a persistent
vegetative state.

HARTLEY (O.S.)
Vegetative as in potato.

Finally, the IMAGES coalesce and we realize it’s the POV of --

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY

Barry -- lying on a MEDICAL BED -- the beeping comes from an
EKG MACHINE -- ELECTRODES attached to his temples and chest --

He is inside a HI-TECH LABORATORY -- nickname "The Cortex" --
ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT and FLAT SCREEN DISPLAYS --
well beyond the CCPD’s Crime Lab -- line the room --

The moving shadows belong to THREE S.T.A.R. LABS SCIENTISTS --
HARTLEY RATHAWAY (30’s, snarky, moneyed) -- CAITLIN SNOW (26,
brilliant, icy) -- and CISCO RAMON (22, Hispanic, casual) --

BARRY
Wh-where am I...?

HARTLEY
The potato’s awake.

The trio rush him -- Caitlin shines a MINI FLASHLIGHT in his
eyes, blinding him -- Hartley hits a wall INTERCOM --

CAITLIN
Pupils responsive.

HARTLEY (INTO INTERCOM)
Professor Wells, please report to
the Cortex immediately.

(CONTINUED)
Caitlin holds up a SPECIMEN BOTTLE --

CAITLIN
I need you to urinate in this.

Barry stumbles out of bed -- disoriented -- unsteady on his feet -- pulls an I.V. from his arm --

CISCO
Relax. Everything’s okay, man. You’re at S.T.A.R. Labs!

BARRY
S.T.A.R. Labs? Who are you?

HARTLEY
Doctor Hartley Rathaway. Director of the Quantum Mechanics Division. I’m also a finalist for the Martin Stein Fellowship --

CISCO
He didn’t ask for our resumes. I’m Cisco. She’s Caitlin Snow.

HARTLEY
(adding “She’s only a...”)
PhD.

CISCO
You were struck by lightning, dude!

Barry starts PULLING OFF the ELECTRODES -- and that’s when he notices -- his physique -- he is ripped -- and shocked --

BARRY
Lightning... gave me abs?

HARTLEY
The electrocution diet. You’ll have overweight people across America clinging to metal poles in thunderstorms.

CAITLIN
You were in a coma.

BARRY
A coma? For how long?

WELLS (O.S.)
Nine months.

(CONTINUED)
All turn to see Harrison Wells -- Barry reacts -- Wells is in a WHEELCHAIR -- another victim of that night --

WELLS
Welcome back, Mr. Allen. We have a lot to discuss.

Off Barry, trying to take it all in --

Barry -- now wearing a S.T.A.R. LABS SWEATSHIRT -- drives with Wells in a GOLF CART down a TOWERING HALLWAY --

BARRY
Hard to believe I’m here. I mean... I’ve always wanted to meet you face-to-face.

WELLS
Yes, well, you certainly went to great lengths to do it.

Barry notices -- the place is empty -- a ghost town --

BARRY
Where is everyone?

WELLS
S.T.A.R. Labs hasn’t been operational since FEMA categorized us as a Class Four hazardous location. There used to only be three... until the accident.

They pass GORILLA CAGES -- the bars bent outward -- the names “NNAMDI”, “SOLOVAR” and “GRODD” speak of future adventures --

The cart pulls to a stop next to an overhang looking down on “the Forbidden Zone” -- a giant hole in the floor partially exposing the destroyed Electron Ring --

BARRY
What happened?

WELLS
Nine months ago, the particle accelerator went online exactly as planned. For forty-five minutes, I had achieved my life’s dream. And then there was an anomaly.

(MORE)
The electron volts became unmeasurable, the Ring under us “popped.” Energy from the detonation was thrown into the sky. It seeded a storm cloud....

BARRY (gets it, finishing)
...that created a lightning bolt... that struck me.

WELLS
I was recovering from my own accident when I heard about yours.

INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL - BARRY’S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

HOSPITAL PERSONNEL shine FLASHLIGHTS as they enter the dark room -- Barry unconscious -- West and Iris by his side -- Wells wheels in --

WELLS (V.O.)
The hospital was undergoing unexplainable power outages every time you were going into cardiac arrest, which was actually a misdiagnosis. You see, you weren’t flatlining, Barry.

Wells puts his hand over Barry’s heart -- senses something --

WELLS (V.O.)
Your heartbeat was moving too fast for the EKG meter to register it.

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY

Barry and Wells back with Hartley, Cisco and Caitlin --

WELLS
Your physiology had been altered.

CAITLIN
Your muscles should be atrophied, but instead they’re in a state of chronic and unexplained rapid cellular regeneration.

BARRY
I feel... normal.

(CONTINUED)
A normal person would’ve already thanked us for saving their life.

It was our pleasure to watch over you. And it was nice to meet your family.

My family? You mean, The Wests?

Iris came to see you quite often.

She talks a lot.

Also, she is hot.

Barry -- eager to see her -- stands up -- on the move --

I need to go.

You can’t go. Now that you’re awake, we need to do more tests. You’re still going through changes. There’s so much we don’t know --

I’m fine, really. And thanks for saving my life.

Barry stops -- turns back --

Oh... Can I keep the sweatshirt?

Working behind the counter, IRIS pours coffee -- chats with CUSTOMERS -- as she POURS HOT COFFEE into a REGULAR’S MUG, she casually glances up through the FRONT WINDOW -- her eyes going wide when she sees --

Barry -- alive and awake -- the shock causes Iris to overflow the mug -- the Regular YELPS --
IRIS
Coffee. Hot. Sorry!

Iris leaps the counter as Barry rushes in -- a movie moment --

IRIS
You’re awake?! Why didn’t you call me?

BARRY
I’m sorry. I just woke up.

IRIS
Should you even be on your feet?

BARRY
Iris, I’m okay.

IRIS
I watched you die, Barry. You kept dying. Your heart kept stopping.

He takes her hand -- reassuringly puts it on his chest --

BARRY
It’s still beating.

IRIS
It feels really fast...

BARISTA
Oops!

Barry’s attention is drawn as -- a BARISTA -- gets jostled by another CUSTOMER -- dropping her TRAY OF ITEMS --

Barry suddenly reacts because -- THE WORLD HAS SLOWED!

Iris, the customers, even the traffic behind Barry -- all appear frozen -- the falling TRAY and its CONTENTS hang suspended in mid-air -- we saw this effect in the prologue -- “Flash Time” -- but Barry is experiencing it for the first time -- then, without explanation --

-- TIME RAMPS UP AGAIN -- the world moving again -- Iris continuing as if nothing happened... as KERASH!!! The tray hits the floor -- everyone reacts -- none more than Barry --

IRIS
My dad is going to be so happy to see you.
Detective West has Barry in a warm hug -- the rest of the station DENIZENS crowd around -- a welcome home moment --

OFFICER VUKUVICH
Yeah, that was one hell of a nap you took, baby face. And you still look twelve.

Everyone LAUGHS -- good natured ribbing --

DET. WEST
You scared the hell out of us, kiddo.

DISPATCHER (ON RADIO)
Detective West, we got a 5.15 in progress at Gold City Bank. Two dead. Weather’s bad on the south side, so grab your rain gear.

DET. WEST
(back on the clock)
I’m sorry, Barry. I’ve got to go.

BARRY
Do you need my help --

DET. WEST
You take it easy. Plenty for you to do once you settle in. Let’s go, partner!

As West heads out -- Barry turns expecting Chyre -- but instead -- Detective Thawne approaches --

DET. THAWNE
Hey, Allen. Glad to see you.

BARRY
Uh, thanks, Eddie.

DET. THAWNE
(brightly)
Hey, Iris.

IRIS
(cold)
Detective. You should go. My dad doesn’t like to be kept waiting.

(CONTINUED)
Thawne heads out, confused by her demeanor. Something catches Barry’s eye on the WALL: PHOTOS of fallen officers, Barry sees DETECTIVE FRED CHYRE --

IRIS
The night of the explosion. Clyde Mardon shot and killed Chyre. Mardon and his brother died trying to escape. Their plane crashed.

Suddenly a UNI enters -- dragging in a JUNKIE in CUFFS --

UNIFORMED OFFICER
Hey, Barry! Good to see you!

JUNKIE
Screw you!

Barry sees the junkie grab the Uni’s SIDEARM -- when -- TIME SLOWS AGAIN! -- the gun aimed right at the cop -- the sound slows down -- low, like a record player -- and then --

The world snaps back to life -- as the Uni grabs the gun back and tussles with the junkie --

BARRY
Iris, I... uh... need some time alone. In my lab. I’ll call you tonight. I promise.

As a freaked out Barry heads up the stairs -- Off Iris...

QUICK CUTS as Barry turns to the MINI-CAM on his COMPUTER, draws BLOOD, loads a TEST TUBE OF BLOOD into an ANALYZER -- looks at THE DIGITAL CLOCK on the SCREEN -- 00:00:00 -- OVER THIS:

BARRY (O.S.)
Subject spent nine months and three days in a coma after being struck by lightning --

Barry looks up at the BOARDED UP SKYLIGHT --

BARRY
Subject has been experiencing the passage of time at a different rate.

(considers it)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
Pathophysiologic explanations for hallucinations and skewed perspective could be explained by hypoxia... swelling of the brain...

Barry looks, it’s still 00:00:00, the second hand frozen --

BARRY
Or something else...

Barry approaches the clock --the SECOND HAND moves -- the AMBIENT SOUND in the room changes -- Barry looks at the computer, confused -- RECORD TIME: 00:00:01 --

BARRY
Record time one tenth of a second?

Barry hits PLAYBACK -- a BLURRED IMAGE -- A BRIEF HIGH-PITCHED sound -- Barry types -- PLAYBACK set at one tenth of the speed -- hits PLAYBACK again -- it’s still distorted, but BARRY’S VOICE is now audible -- and he sees himself moving around the room -- impossibly -- in the blink of a second --

Then Barry realizes -- the lab is a mess -- papers strewn, chairs knocked over -- the truth now unassailable --

BARRY
The world’s not slowing down... I’m speeding up.

Off Barry, what the hell is going on?

EXT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - ALLEY - DAY

Barry emerges from the station house -- every nerve in his body tingling -- as if his body were a race car at the starting line -- desperate for motion...

And so Barry puts his weight on his toes -- leans down -- a tiny SPARK in his eye -- an ignition... and then --

FTHWOM! Like a bullet FIRED from a gun -- Barry hurtles out of the alley at a hundred miles an hour -- SHATTERING a PARKED POLICE CRUISER’S WINDOWS -- BLOWING out TRASH CANS -- RACING down --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

-- THE ALLEYWAY -- BLOWING out windows -- careening down the corridor -- CRASHING into the back of AN OPEN LAUNDRY TRUCK --

The DRIVER pulls DIRTY LAUNDRY BAGS off a shaken Barry -- who drifts into unconsciousness -- as WE INTERCUT WITH --
INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - BARRY'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Barry being put to bed by his MOM and DAD --

HENRY
‘Night, slugger.

Nora -- kissing Barry’s black eye --

NORA
Sweet dreams, my beautiful boy.

The Allens TURN OFF THE LIGHTS and leave --

MOMENTS LATER -- Young Barry sleeping -- when a LOUD ROAR stirs him -- his eyes opening -- shocked to see -- the WATER in the glass beside his bed -- miraculously rising into the air -- just like in the Crime Lab before the lightning bolt -- he looks over at his FISH TANK -- the water rising -- off Young Barry, scared --

INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Barry, warily coming down the stairs -- the house filled with a strange cacophonous SOUND -- a roaring wind --

YOUNG BARRY
Mom?

Barry reaches the first floor, coming around a corner -- his eyes widening -- when he sees --

The room awash in wind and light -- as if a TWISTER were spinning in his home -- CRACKLES OF RED and YELLOW ELECTRICITY bursting from the funnel -- inside the maelstrom -- is NORA -- SCREAMING --

YOUNG BARRY
MOM!!!
Nothing but flat arid OVERGROWN TARMACS in all directions -- a gleaming stainless steel S.T.A.R. Labs MOBILE UNIT is parked in the wide expanse -- Wells, Caitlin, Cisco and Hartley, at their stations, look down from the truck.

HARTLEY
This is a joke. There’s no way he can run that fast. This is a complete waste of time.

CAITLIN
We’ve been wasting the last nine months. What’s one more day?

Cisco calls out to someone behind the truck --

CISCO
How does it fit?

A beat of anticipation -- as we wait for Barry Allen to step out -- dressed as the iconic superhero -- but instead --

Barry comes into view wearing an ILL-FITTING HELMET with GOGGLES -- RUNNER’S SHIRT, SHORTS, ELBOW and KNEE PADS, a MONITORING BAND around his bicep, and RIDICULOUSLY SOLED BOOTS WITH TREADS -- FAR FROM the Flash... for now.

CISCO
At least you’ll be moving so fast no one will see you.

BARRY
(re: airfield)
What happened to this place?

CISCO
Ferris Air sold it off. There was an incident in Coast City. A crash. One of their test pilots disappeared.
(beat)
Hartley will monitor your energy output and Caitlin your vitals.

BARRY
What do you do?
CISCO
I make the toys, man. Check it out.

Cisco hands Barry a SMALL GOLD HEADSET with an ANTENNA --

CISCO
This is a two-way headset with a camera I modified, typically designed to combat battlefield impulse noise, or in your case, a potential **sonic boom**.

BARRY
Maybe you guys should cover your ears.

Hartley flares as Cisco moves off -- Barry turns to Caitlin --

BARRY
Something I said?

CAITLIN
Hartley’s deaf.
   (off Barry’s surprise)
The night of the explosion, he lost his hearing.

BARRY
It doesn’t seem like he’s --

CAITLIN
He designed a cochlear device that restored partial hearing. It’s not the same. And it left him in a perpetual state of being unpleasant to be around.

BARRY
I notice you don’t smile too much.

CAITLIN
My once promising career in bioengineering is over, my boss is in a wheelchair for life, and that same explosion killed my fiancé.
   (beat)
So this blank expression kind of feels like the way to go.

Caitlin moves off, leaving Barry realizing how much these people have lost -- as Wells wheels up --
WELLS
Mr. Allen, while I am extremely eager to determine the full range of your abilities, I caution restraint.

CISCO
(sotto, to Barry)
Warp speed ahead!

Barry smiles and gets down in a runner’s position -- takes a breath -- glances at Wells, who smiles and nods --

Barry looks out into the distance -- A SPARK crackles to life in his eyes and -- BOOMMMM!!!-- Barry races off, sending Cisco on his ass -- Hartley, Caitlin and Wells reacting --

ON THE RUNWAY --

ON Barry as he runs -- tries to maintain control -- can’t really -- he zigs and zags -- Barry pushes himself harder -- he CRACKLES with ELECTRICITY -- it GROWS AROUND HIM --

BACK AT THE TRUCK --

The group cannot believe what they are witnessing -- Cisco watches Barry through HI-POWERED BINOCULARS -- Caitlin and Hartley try to process the incoming data --

CAITLIN
His kinetic energy output is nearing 2500 joules.

CISCO
He just passed 600 miles per hour.

HARTLEY
It’s not possible.

BACK ON BARRY -- getting the hang of it -- pure joy on his face -- freedom -- the ENERGY AROUND him FLASHES US BACK --

INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Barry is frozen to the spot in fear as the storm of light blows through his living room -- when a hand grabs him from behind -- Barry jumps -- but it’s his dad!

YOUNG BARRY
Dad?!

HENRY
Nora!? Barry, get back!

(CONTINUED)
Henry protectively pulls his son behind him -- moving closer to his wife --

HENRY
Run, Barry! Run!

Barry rushes towards his father -- when suddenly --

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - A HALF SECOND LATER (FLASHBACK)

-- Barry is standing in the middle of an empty suburban street -- twenty blocks from his house! Barry reacts -- how did I get here? -- his shock quickly replaced by --

YOUNG BARRY
Mom... Dad!

Barry starts running -- back to his house -- as fast as his small legs will take him -- we fly out of the flashback.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. FERRIS AIR - TEST FIELD - PRESENT DAY

Where Barry CRASHES into the WATER DRUMS at the end of the runway -- sending a PLUME OF WATER into the air -- shaken, Barry looks up -- sees the S.T.A.R. Labs van driving towards him -- then he winces -- sees his arm is broken -- oww --

INT. GOLD CITY BANK - AT THAT VERY MOMENT

A mid-town bank has become another CRIME SCENE -- Det. West and Det. Thawne enter -- Thawne reads from his NOTES --

DET. THAWNE
The guy made off with 200 grand, give or take.

SPLASH! Det. West looks down -- he’s stepped in a PUDDLE -- not just a puddle -- the entire floor is covered in water!

West’s attention is drawn to A SHAKEN BANK TELLER, soaking wet, giving a statement to a UNIFORMED OFFICER --

TELLER
...the sky went black. And suddenly, the windows blew in. It was like a... like a hurricane! Everyone ran for cover.
DET. WEST
We're going to have a sketch artist come down here to work with you if you feel up to it.

The Teller nods as West and Thawne converse --

DET. THAWNE
Weird. Third robbery in a month where a freak storm proceeds it.

DET. WEST
Security cameras?

DET. THAWNE
Apparently they all shorted out.

DET. WEST
You have twenty witnesses in here. (off Thawne)
All of them have cell phones...

43 INT. GOLD CITY BANK - MINUTES LATER

Sure enough, A WITNESS’ CELL PHONE plugged into a LAPTOP COMPUTER -- West and Thawne watch choppy FOOTAGE OF THE BANK FILLED WITH WIND AND RAIN -- THE ROBBER (his face obscured) runs from the bank, jumping into a GREEN CORVETTE OUTSIDE -- West FREEZE FRAMES on the Corvette pulling away --

DET. WEST
Suspect is driving a green Corvette. Partial plate six-kilo-charlie-three. Put out an APB.

West REWINDS the video -- FREEZES on the robber’s frozen image -- a haunting figure -- off West, more determined to catch this guy than ever --

44 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY

CLOSE ON: A SCREEN displaying AN X-RAY OF BARRY’S ARM --

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Caitlin holding a TABLET, toggling between AN X-RAY of a BROKEN ARM BONE and ONE NEWLY HEALED --

CAITLIN
Looks like you had a distal radius fracture. It’s healed.

BARRY
In three hours?

(CONTINUED)
Barry sees Hartley examining the DAMAGED HELMET --

BARRY
I can pay for... some of that.

HARTLEY
I’ve seen your shoes. No, you can’t.

As Hartley moves off, Wells wheels over to Barry, private:

WELLS
What happened out there today? You were moving pretty well when something caused you to lose focus.

BARRY
For some reason... I started remembering something.

(a beat, never easy)
When I was eleven, my mother was murdered. It was late. A sound woke me up. I came downstairs and I... I saw what looked like a ball of lightning. Inside the lightning, I saw a man. He killed my mother. They arrested my dad... he’s still sitting in Iron Heights for her murder.

(then)
Everyone, the cops, the shrinks, they all told me what I saw was impossible. But what if the man who killed my mother was like me?

WELLS
I think I can say unequivocally that you are one of a kind.

IRIS
(still unfriendly)
How can I help you, Detective?

THAWNE
You can promise to never come to your senses.

(CONTINUED)
Her demeanor melts -- *and she kisses him* --

THAWNE
We should tell your dad.

IRIS
But I like having a boyfriend who *isn’t* shot to death.

They laugh, kiss again -- *when Iris sees Barry outside* --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN PARK - DAY

Barry and Iris walking, coffee in Iris’ hands --

IRIS
You can’t tell my Dad. He doesn’t know about me and Eddie.

BARRY
Doesn’t seem like anyone’s in on the secret.

IRIS
I was going to tell you.

BARRY
I thought you said he was a jerk.

IRIS
When you were in the hospital, Eddie covered my father’s shifts so we could both be with you. I just assumed he was doing it to suck up to my father. I accused of him as much. Then he told me, he’d spent some time in a hospital himself. Alone. And how much it would’ve meant to him to have loved ones there. He wanted that for you.

BARRY
Dating your partner’s daughter. Isn’t that against department regulations?

IRIS
Why are you so upset?

BARRY
I just don’t like having to lie to your dad, you know?
A GREEN CORVETTE tears down the street chased by TWO POLICE CRUISERS -- the Corvette VEERS into one of the cruisers -- KERASH -- and is now heading straight for Barry and Iris!

Barry super-speeds him and Iris out of the way -- both of them hitting the ground -- Barry looks back -- FLASH TIME -- the world slowing so he can see the driver -- Barry reacts -- IT IS CLYDE MARDON, alive and well -- As the world resumes -- STAY with Iris as she gathers herself -- gets her bearings --

IRIS

Barry...?

And then realizes Barry is gone --

Further down the road -- the Corvette KNOCKS the cop car into a GUARD RAIL -- ON BARRY -- as he speeds in hot pursuit -- zipping past vehicles -- finally getting close enough to --

-- open the door and sit down in the passenger seat! -- Mardon, startled, reaches for his gun -- but Barry super speeds his SEAT BELT on and -- GRABS the wheel --

-- causing the Corvette to SPIN-OUT and FLIP OVER -- the passenger door opens and Barry crawls out -- he looks up, sees -- Mardon -- staggering away from the car --

BARRY

Hey! Mardon!

Mardon stops and looks back -- eyes roll back into his head -- neck muscles taught -- sweat trickling down his forehead --

Suddenly, the sky darkens -- the CLOUDS overhead swirling -- THUNDER barking from above -- MARDON is controlling the weather! The road enveloped in a THICK FOG -- Off Barry, seeing the impossible... again -- when he hears a CAR CAREENING through the fog -- right for him!

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

51 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - DAY

Where we were -- visibility zero -- when just as suddenly as it rolled in, the FOG LIFTS -- CARS SWERVE -- multiple VEHICLES on a collision course -- a hell of speed and metal about to be unleashed -- when Barry goes into Flash Time --

The world freezes -- he sees the car coming right at him -- WHOOSH! Time SNAPS back -- and Barry ZIPS out of the way -- ROLLING onto the pavement as -- KRABAM!!! The car SMASHES into Mardon’s car -- FLIPPING OVER -- and crashing --

Barry on the ground, winded -- as Iris rushes up, unaware of what just happened --

IRIS
Barry, are you okay --

Barry limps to the overturned car -- kneels down to see -- THE DRIVER -- bloodied, gasping for air --

BARRY
Hold on. You’re going to be...

But the driver dies -- Barry, pained it was too late, looks around -- no sign of Mardon -- he escaped --

52 EXT. CENTRAL CITY - VAN BUREN STREET - NIGHT

The aftermath -- AMBULANCES and FIRE TRUCKS present -- FIREMEN help VICTIMS from vehicles -- a modern day tragedy...

FIND BARRY and Iris watching EMTs BODY BAG the dead driver --

IRIS
The way the fog came in... I’ve never seen anything like it.

DET. WEST (O.S.)
IRIS!

Barry turns, sees West rushing to Iris -- as she hugs him --

IRIS
I’m alright, Dad.

DET. WEST
What the hell did you think you were doing out here? I have told you, when you see danger, you run the other way. You are not a cop.

(CONTINUED)
IRIS
Because you wouldn’t let me.

DET. WEST
You’re damn right.

BARRY
Joe, I need to talk to you. Now.
I know who did this. Who caused the pile up. It was Clyde Mardon. He’s the one who’s been knocking over banks this past week --

DET. WEST
Clyde Mardon’s dead. So’s his brother. The night of the S.T.A.R. Labs explosion, their plane went down in the storm.

BARRY
Clyde walked away from it. Something happened to him that night...
(here goes)
I think he can control the weather.

West reacts -- not this, not now. But Barry presses on --

BARRY
The crime scenes of the recent robberies, they all happened during freak meteorological events. Rain, high-speed winds, a hailstorm -- none of which were being tracked. They just came out of nowhere. And when I just confronted Mardon, it was instantly enveloped in fog. I know this sounds impossible...

DET. WEST
Not impossible. Familiar.

BARRY
This isn’t about my mother.

DET. WEST
It’s always about that for you.

BARRY
Of course you don’t believe me. You never believe me.
We see West’s emotions bubbling up -- they are about to have the fight they avoided for so long...

DET. WEST
You want to do this now? Out here?
Fine. Mardon is dead. There is no... controlling the weather, Barry. Just like there wasn’t a tornado in your house that night. It was your brain helping a little boy make sense of what he saw --

BARRY
My dad did not --

DET. WEST
YES, HE DID! Your dad killed your mother, Barry. I’m sorry, but I know it. The jury knew it. And now he’s paying for what he did.

REVEAL Iris has been listening --

IRIS
Dad, enough...

DET. WEST
I have done my best to take care of you since that day. And I have never asked for a thing in return. Not even a thank you. But I do ask that you for once in your life accept what is real.

Barry storms away -- passing Thawne as he approaches --

DET. WEST
(ignoring)
What do you have?

DET. THAWNE
You’re not going to believe this. We got the eyewitness sketch of the robber from the bank job.

Thawne hands A SKETCH to West who can’t believe it either -- he (and we) have seen that face before...

DET. THAWNE
If I didn’t know better, I’d say that’s Clyde Mardon...

Off West, looking up -- but Barry is long gone...
Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco at their stations --

BARRY (O.S.)
I wasn’t the only one...

They turn and see Barry --

BARRY
...affected by the particle accelerator explosion, was I?

The trio react -- caught --

WELLS (O.S.)
We don’t know for sure.

Barry turns -- sees Wells -- time to come clean --

BARRY
You said the city was safe. That there was no residual danger. But that’s not true. What really happened that night?

Wells turns -- a long beat -- then --

WELLS
The accelerator went active.

Wells pops open a bottle of CHAMPAGNE, pours Caitlin’s glass full -- you couldn’t pry the smile off her face --

Caitlin holds up her hand, moves her finger wearing an ENGAGEMENT RING -- KYLE grins -- Caitlin and Kyle kiss -- champagne flowing --

WELLS (V.O.)
We felt like heroes. Then it all went wrong.

Suddenly, the CHAMPAGNE starts to float into the air -- everyone reacts with fear -- Wells turns to Hartley who’s hand SLAMS DOWN on a RED CONTROL BUTTON --

Endless tunnels stretching into the distance -- HIGH-SPEED HIGH-ENERGY PARTICLE BEAMS shoot through the tunnels -- then THEY START TO WARP AND BEND -- EXPLODING -- taking us to --
WELLS (V.O.)
The dimensional barrier ruptured
unleashing unknown energies into
our world.

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY

Barry looks on as Wells continues --

WELLS
Anti-matter, Dark energy, x-
elements...

BARRY
Those are all theoretical.

HARTLEY
How theoretical are you?

BARRY
That’s the real reason you kept
this place open. To find them.

WELLS
And you were the first.

Wells types, a MAP OF CENTRAL CITY appears on the monitor --
glowing white spots blink on -- a large one in the center --

WELLS
We mapped the dispersion throughout
Central City, though we have no
real way of identifying exactly who
or what was exposed -- we’ve been
searching for other meta-humans
like yourself.

BARRY
“Meta-humans?”

CISCO
That’s what we’re calling them. I
voted for “Mutants.”

BARRY
(holds Mardon’s mug shot)
I saw one of them today. Clyde
Mardon. He’s a bank robber. And
he can control the weather.

CAITLIN
His physiology can actually affect
meteorological changes?

(CONTINUED)
CISCO
This keeps getting cooler!

BARRY
(angrily)
It’s not cool! A man died. Mardon must have gotten his powers the same way I did. From the storm cloud. And he’s still out there. We have to stop him before he hurts anyone else.

WELLS
That’s a job for the police.

BARRY
I work for the police.

WELLS
As a forensic assistant. I built the particle accelerator to make this city, this world a better place. Instead, it cost me my company, my reputation...

Everyone reacts -- all of them victims in some way --

WELLS
... but then I found you. Inside your body could be the map to that new world. Vaccines, medicines, genetic therapies... all treasures buried in your cells. We can’t risk losing everything just so you can go out and play hero.

(then)
You’re not a hero. You’re just a young man who was struck by lightning.

Hurt beyond words, Barry leaves --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY

Barry super-speeds through the traffic -- his emotions in turmoil -- as he picks up speed, we MATCH CUT to --

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Barry -- sweating, out of breath, as he runs home -- fast as his legs will take him -- finally slowing -- as his face is lit by FLASHING RED and BLUE lights -- we REVEAL --
EXT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Surrounded by POLICE CRUISERS -- NEIGHBORS trying to get a glimpse -- Barry pushes through the gawkers -- running up the front path to his home in time to see -- HIS FATHER -- being led out in CUFFS by TWO UNIS -- pleading with the officers --

HENRY
I swear to God! I didn't do this!

BARRY
Dad...?

HENRY
Barry!

BARRY
Dad, why are they taking you? Where's Mom?

HENRY
I didn't do this! Please, I need to be with my son. What's going to happen to my son?

Barry watches, helpless as the Unis stuff Henry into the back of a cruiser -- and then Barry hears --

CORONER (O.S.)
Joe, you know these people?

DET. WEST (O.S.)
Yeah. My daughter's best friends with their kid...

INT. ALLEN FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM (FLASHBACK)

Barry steps inside -- FURNITURE overturned -- FAMILY PICTURES smashed -- Barry sees the CORONER and a YOUNGER, UNIFORMED OFFICER WEST -- standing over a TARP -- West spots him --

DET. WEST
Barry, are you okay? Where have you been?

Barry isn't listening -- he moves closer to the tarp -- West tries to stop him -- but Barry pulls it back revealing --

Barry's mother -- NORA -- her eyes wide open, her face fixed in fear -- murdered -- as Young Barry SCREAMS --

BARRY
MOMMMMM...!
EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Barry super-speeding, tears in his eyes -- SKIDS to a stop on the EMPTY ROAD -- managing to stay on his feet (barely) --

Barry looks up -- A CITY SKYLINE -- on the roadside, a LARGE SIGN reads “Welcome To Starling City.”

BARRY (V.O.)
So that’s my story. Like I said, it’s pretty hard to believe. But it’s the truth.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Overlooking the city -- as we realize the VOICE OVER we heard at the beginning has been Barry speaking to someone...

BARRY
I’ve spent my whole life searching for what might have killed my mom. Searching for the impossible.... Never imagining I would become the impossible.

The camera PANS OFF Barry -- coming around to find -- A HOODED FIGURE -- all in DARK GREEN -- A BOW in his hand -- his mask down -- it is OLIVER QUEEN -- AKA THE ARROW --

ARROW
So why come to me? Something tells me you didn’t just run six hundred miles to say hi to a friend.

BARRY
I screwed up. I was chasing the bad guy and... someone died.

ARROW
If you do this, you’re going to make mistakes. I have. But the good you do will far outweigh the bad.

BARRY
How do you know? What if Wells is right? What if I’m not a hero, what if I’m just a guy who was struck by lightning?

ARROW
I don’t think that lighting bolt struck you, Barry. I think it chose you.

(CONTINUED)
BARRY
I’m just not sure I’m like you, Oliver. I don’t know if I can be some... vigilante.

ARROW
I know. You can be better. You can give people hope in a way I never could. Moving through your city like a guardian angel. Making a difference, saving people... in a flash.

Yeah, Oliver just said that...

ARROW
You’ve got a good heart. Now you have fast legs.

Barry reacts -- his mother’s words echoing from the past --

ARROW
(grins)
Just take your own advice...
(donning mask)
Wear a mask.

With that, the Arrow NOCKS an ARROW and FIRES -- THWIKT! -- a CABLE trails after the arrow -- which pierces a nearby CRANE -- The Arrow LEAPS off the roof -- Barry smiles --

BARRY
Cool...

Then, Barry turns and super-speeds away --

ANGLE ON ANOTHER ROOFTOP

Where the Arrow has landed -- looking down and seeing Barry ZOOM DOWN the street -- Arrow can’t help but smile.

ARROW
Cool.

END OF ACT FOUR
ACT FIVE

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - NIGHT

Barry holds court before Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco -- working off EVIDENCE PHOTOS and a LARGE MAP OF CENTRAL CITY --

BARRY
I went over the NTSB evidence from the plane crash that supposedly killed Clyde and Mark Mardon. Neither of their bodies were recovered. Plotting a course from their takeoff would have put them smack in the center of the energy dispersion caused by the explosion here. They got a full taste of whatever you unleashed.

HARTLEY
Wells made it very clear, we are not getting involved in this.

BARRY
I’ve been going over unsolved cases from the past nine months. There’s been a sharp increase in unexplained deaths, missing people. Your meta-humans have been busy. I’m not blaming you. I know you didn’t mean for any of this to happen. I know you all lost something. But I need your help to catch Mardon. And anyone else out there like him.

Barry looks to them. Are you guys with me?

CISCO
This whole city’s been angry and miserable since the accident. You might be the only good thing that came out of it. I’m with you, bro.

Hartley turns to Caitlin -- sees she’s wavering --

CAITLIN
For the past nine months I have been coming to this place. Where Kyle died. I don’t want anyone else to get hurt because of us. I need losing him to mean something.
And finally... outnumbered, Hartley offers:

HARTLEY
If you’re going to do this... I have something that might help.

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE RED ROOM - NIGHT

A RED UNIFORM covers a FULL FIGURE DUMMY -- its CRIMSON COWL has a CLEAR COMPACT GAS MASK over the nose and mouth -- no symbol -- no ear pieces -- no lightning -- this is the first stage of what will one day be the iconic FLASH costume -- Barry, Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco stand before it --

BARRY
What is it?

HARTLEY
Something I’ve been working on. It’s designed to replace the turnouts firefighters traditionally wear. It’s made of a reinforced tri-polymer, it’s heat and abrasive resistant so when you’re moving at high-velocity speeds, it won’t shred like your normal clothing.

CAITLIN
At least you won’t face Mardon naked.

HARTLEY
The suit has built in sensors so we can track your vitals and stay in contact with you.

BARRY
So you made this to help firemen?

HARTLEY
I dated a fireman two boyfriends ago.

CAITLIN
Larry?

HARTLEY
Chip.

CISCO
I liked Chip.
BARRY
Focus. How do we find Mardon?

CISCO
(off his tablet)
I’ve been tracking meteorological abnormalities over Central City. I just got a ping from the S.T.A.R. Labs satellite. Atmospheric pressure dropped 20 millibars in a matter of seconds.

BARRY
Where?

DET. WEST
I’m not saying Mardon’s alive, but if he was, this was the last place he and his brother hid out.

DET. THAWNE
Why would he come back here?

DET. WEST
Criminals are creatures of habit.

They draw their GUNS as they hear A CREAK from THE BARN --

MARDON
(unconcerned)
You got me.

Mardon complies -- as West FRISKS Mardon --

MARDON
I can almost hear it talking to me. The wind.

(CONTINUED)
DET. WEST
Shut the hell up.

Then, suddenly, HAY on the ground flutters from a cold breeze -- the breeze becoming A HARSH WIND -- West sees his BREATH --

As West CUFFS Mardon’s hand -- the wind PICKS UP -- LIFTING BALEs OF HAY into the air -- SWIRLING around the barn -- Thawne gets THWACKED in the head -- KNOCKING HIM against a wall -- dazing him --

MARDON
Looks like you’re going to need another new partner...

Mardon KNOCKS the gun from West’s hand -- the wind carrying it away -- Mardon stares at a shocked West --

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - NIGHT

GOLDEN BOOTS pound across the pavement -- an arm covered in METALLIC RED slices the air -- LIGHTNING conducting down his arm -- light glints off the end of a GOLDEN WING --

INT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - BARN - NIGHT

West shirks before the whipping wind -- Mardon unaffected --

MARDON
It’s getting easier to control. I used to think a gun made me strong.
But this. This is real power. The power of nature. Of God. You think your guns can stop God?

DET. WEST
What the hell does God need to rob banks for?

MARDON
(ominously)
You’re right. I’ve been thinking small...

Mardon raises his hands -- and the wind gets stronger -- West scoops up the dazed Thawne and rushes them towards the door --

EXT. BROWN DAIRY FARM - NIGHT - INTERCUT

West lugs Thawne out of the barn -- rushing for safety when --

BOOMMMM!! The barn roof explodes into the sky! A SECTION OF THE BARN ROOF heading straight for West and Thawne --

(CONTINUED)
The cops hit the ground -- Thawne out of it -- West bracing for the end -- when --

-- a CRIMSON BLUR miraculously TACKLES the debris away from the cops -- a shaken West looks up, amazed --

And we finally get our first look at Barry as THE FLASH 1.0 --

Barry tears off the gas mask -- which leaves the cowl with its iconic design -- before West can speak -- Barry ZIPS away -- coming face to face with the GROWING TORNADO generated by Mardon --

CISCO (O.S.)
Barry, can you hear me?

BARRY
Yeah, loud and clear.

INTERCUT INSIDE THE CORTEX --

Where Hartley, Caitlin and Cisco man their stations --

HARTLEY
Barry, wind speeds are 200 miles-per-hour and increasing. If it keeps up, this could become an EF-5 tornado.

BARRY
How do I stop it? Guys??

BACK IN THE CORTEX -- The threesome all look at each other -- they don’t know...

BARRY
What if I unravel it?

HARTLEY
How the hell are you going to do that?

BARRY
Run around it -- in the opposite direction. Cut off its legs.

HARTLEY
You’d have to clock 500 mph to do that.

CAITLIN
Your body may not be able to handle those speeds. You’ll die.
BARRY
I have to try.

Barry takes a breath. And then runs -- ducking and dodging debris -- racing towards the tornado --

Barry becomes a RED BLUR moving faster and faster, running counter to the tornado --

BACK IN THE CORTEX

The trio monitor Barry’s vitals -- they’re not good --

HARTLEY
The suit is holding up.

CAITLIN
But he’s not.

CISCO
He can do it. I know he can do it.

But the cyclone is too powerful -- A TENDRIL whipping out -- SLAMMING into Barry who SKIDS out -- out of breath --

BARRY
It’s too strong...

Mardon looks out at CENTRAL CITY in the distance --

MARDON
Time to think big...

The TORNADO begins to move -- towards the city -- Barry is overwhelmed -- until he hears --

WELLS (O.S.)
You can do this.

Barry reacts -- IN THE CORTEX -- Wells has wheeled into the Cortex, moved by Barry’s heroism --

WELLS
(passionate)
You were right. I created this madness. But you can stop it. You are more than your speed. You can do this.

Invigorated by Wells’ words -- Barry takes off again -- this time running harder -- crackling with lightning -- faster and faster -- until the tornado is violently unraveled --
Barry on the ground, struggles to rise, pulls off his cowl -- can’t catch his breath -- CHAK! Mardon stands over Barry with a gun, out of power and winded himself --

MARDON
I didn’t think there was anyone else like me.

BARRY
I’m not like you.

Barry braces for the end -- when: BLAMM! BLAMM! BLAMM! -- Mardon’s body falls, dead -- Barry looks up and sees -- WEST!

CAITLIN
Barry? Barry?!

BARRY
It’s okay. I’m okay. It’s over.

IN THE CORTEX -- our team breathes a sigh of relief -- and for the first time since we’ve met her... Caitlin smiles. A small one.

BACK AT THE FARM -- West slumps down beside Barry -- West, finally having seen the impossible -- as the SUN BEGINS TO RISE -- off the two men -- the two partners -- facing a new day --

END OF ACT FIVE
Now a crime scene -- POLICE CRUISERS surround the property -- Mardon in a BODY BAG -- Thawne is getting his head bandaged by an E.M.T. -- West crosses to Barry -- a quiet beat --

BARRY
Thanks for covering for me. As usual.

DET. WEST
What you can do... it was the lightning bolt...

BARRY
More or less.

DET. WEST
You weren’t crazy to chase the impossible. You really did see something the night your mom died.

(then)
Your dad is innocent.

Barry reacts -- words he’s longed to hear his whole life --

BARRY
I could free him, Joe. I could be in and out of that prison with both of us before anyone could even see me.

DET. WEST
And then what? You’d make your father a fugitive. He’d be running for the rest of his life. And he’s not nearly as fast as you.

(beat)
But things are different now.

BARRY
How?

DET. WEST
Because I believe you. And you and me, we’re going to get him out together. And catch the son-of-a-bitch who really killed your mom.

Barry nods, grateful beyond words --
Just then, West and Barry see Iris arrive, she looks at Thawne, who nods her way -- *I’m okay* -- so that Iris’ dad does not realize -- West turns back to Barry --

DET. WEST
But you do not tell Iris. She can never know about what you can do. About any of it. *I want her safe.* If there’s more people out there like Mardon, or the man who killed your mom, I don’t want her anywhere near this.

As Iris reaches them --

IRIS
Are you both, alright? I was at Jitters when half the cops got called out here. They said there was a shooting.

DET. WEST
We’re fine. We’re all fine.

West flashes Barry a warning look before walking away --

IRIS
What happened here?

BARRY
Just your every day kind of bad guy shoot out. Promise.

IRIS
The news report said there was a tornado. More freak weather. Just like the other day. You’ve been saying your whole life you’ve seen the impossible. I feel like I’ve seen it now too. C’mon Barry. You can’t lie to me. I know you too well.

Barry catches sight of West looking back, challenging Barry to keep his promise --

BARRY
I would never lie to you, Iris.

Barry wants so badly to share -- but instead --

(CONTINUED)
She gives him a platonic hug -- as she walks away -- back to Thawne -- off Barry, we FLASHBACK one last time --

INT. WEST APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Iris watches from the top of the stairs as Det. West in officer's uniform and Young Barry enter. West sees her.

DET. WEST
Why aren't you asleep?

IRIS
I was waiting for you to bring Barry home.

DET. WEST
Sweetheart, why don't you show Barry the guest room? He's going to be staying with us for a little while. I'm going to go talk to Mom.

(to Barry)
It's going to be okay, son.

West heads upstairs -- Iris holds out her hand -- a beat before Barry takes it -- looks at her -- needing someone, anyone, to understand --

BARRY
Iris, my dad... he didn't do it.

IRIS
I believe you...

Off the two children -- so close --

INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

Barry waits on one side of a TWO-WAY GLASS PARTITION -- A PRISON GUARD leads in a PRISONER -- DR. HENRY ALLEN -- Barry’s father -- he sits as they pick up their PHONES --

HENRY
Hey, slugger.

BARRY
I’ve been worried about you.
HENRY
Me? You were the one in the coma.
Are you doing okay?

BARRY
Dad, don’t ask me how I know but...
I know what happened to Mom now. I
mean, I don’t know who killed her
but I know how. And I’m going to
find them and get you out of here.

HENRY
Barry, we’ve talked about this.
You need to stop worrying about me.
And live your life.

BARRY
For the first time, I feel like
maybe I can...

INTERCUT WITH:

74 INT. JITTERS - DAY

Thawne is there with Iris -- drinking coffee --

BARRY (V.O.)
The truth is, since the night Mom
died, I’ve been stuck in one place.
I missed out on a lot of things...

Thawne gets up to pay the check, kisses Iris on the cheek --
as she looks up at a TV SCREEN showing CHANNEL 52 NEWS REPORT
-- The headline reads, “UNEXPLAINED DEATHS IN KEYSTONE
CONTINUE” -- off Iris, her curiosity piqued --

75 INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - THE CORTEX - DAY

Hartley, Cisco and Caitlin hover around the suit --

BARRY (V.O.)
But I’m different now. I met some
new people. They’re helping me
find my way...

HARTLEY
The faster he runs, the greater the
electrical discharge. We could add
metallic conducting points to help
separate and safely draw off the
energy. Here and here...

Cisco affixes A LIGHTNING BOLT SHAPED ICON to the chest --

(CONTINUED)
CAITLIN
Why is it shaped like a lightning bolt?

CISCO
So it’s not boring.

As the trio bicker, Wells wheels out -- seemingly content --

INT. CENTRAL CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT - BARRY’S LAB - DAY

West and Barry stand before the MURDER BOARD for Barry’s mother -- West picks up the FILE BOX labeled “NORA ALLEN” -- as the two men -- two partners -- reexamine the evidence --

BARRY (V.O.)
No more living in the past. I’m ready to start moving on...

INT. IRON HEIGHTS PRISON - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

Henry’s eyes moist at his son’s new happiness.

HENRY
I love you, son.

BARRY
I love you too, Dad.

Barry puts his hand on the glass -- his dad follows suit --

BARRY (V.O.)
My name is Barry Allen.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS - DAY

A reprise of the teaser -- a city in motion -- and a MAN speeding through it -- ZIPPING through traffic -- enjoying every second -- a celebration of his powers --

BARRY (V.O.)
And I am the fastest man alive.

Back to Barry -- whipping through the streets -- FLASH TIME!

BARRY (V.O.)
A friend recently gave me the idea for a new name.

A virtual SNAP-SHOT of our hero -- THE LIGHTNING EMBLEM in place on his chest -- the scarlet speedster frozen in motion for just a second, and then -- WHOOSH --

(CONTINUED)
BARRY (V.O.)
And something tells me... it’s going to catch on.

Time resumes -- as he rushes at us, smiling -- LIGHTNING blinding us -- AS WE CUT TO THE TITLE CARD -- THE FLASH

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - WELLS’ PRIVATE LAB - DAY

Making sure he’s alone, Wells places his hand on A HIDDEN SENSOR in the WALL -- scans his FINGERPRINTS -- and a SECTION OF THE WALL BECOMES TRANSLUCENT AND SLIDES OPEN --

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS - TIME VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Wells enters the clean and antiseptic, seemingly empty area -- until SOMETHING RISES UP from the floor -- a GLASS CASE containing a BLANK TABLET --

And then, Wells stands up -- not paralyzed after all --

He places his hand over the tablet which becomes a NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE -- The HEADLINE reads, “THE FLASH SAVES CENTRAL CITY” -- below it is a BLURRY PHOTOGRAPH of THE FLASH -- not Barry in his suit from the pilot but the finished costume from the comics -- and then we see the date: “April 25th, 2024”...

The newspaper is from a decade in the future...

Off Wells -- keeping secrets far greater than we could have imagined...

END OF PILOT