

"SWIFT JUSTICE"

by

Barry Lyga

FADE IN: EXT. HIGHWAY NEAR CENTRAL CITY, DAY

We follow a late-model SUV as it cruises along the highway. Pushing inside, we find a family of four: DAD (driving, mid-30s), MOM (passenger seat, mid-thirties), SON and DAUGHTER in the backseat, 12 and 9 respectively.

DAD  
...take one down, pass it around...

SON  
Kill me.

DAUGHTER  
(screaming it at him)  
NINETY-TWO BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE  
WALL!

SON  
Look! There it is!

He points. We see a sign for an exit ramp: CENTRAL CITY  
TURNOFF. There is a big "RAMP CLOSED" banner plastered over  
it.

MOM  
It says closed, honey.

SON  
The website said it would say that.  
Dad!

DAD  
(shrugging)  
Let's give it a try.

The SUV peels off from the highway onto the exit ramp. We follow it as it swerves around a barrier, bumping up onto the shoulder, then back down. Dad guides it further ahead until...

...Damn. Right there at the end of the ramp, where the ramp meets the first surface road in Central City, there's a phalanx of army guys and a series of sawhorses across the road. One of the army guys waves them away with an air of vague threat.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Sorry, big guy.

SON  
Dad! Come on!

They've been idling there too long. One of the army guys comes over. Dad rolls down his window.

ARMY GUY

Sir, this area is under military quarantine. I'm going to have to insist that you back up and return to the highway.

DAD

Look, I'm sorry. My son saw on the internet that from here you can sometimes see it--

ARMY GUY

Sir, this isn't a tourist spot. It's a military operation. You need to back the hell up. Now.

DAUGHTER

Swear jar!

MOM

Not now, sweetheart.

DAD

Come on. Five minutes. We're not hurting any--

Just then, there's a sonic BOOM that resonates. The army guy leaps back from the car. Through the windshield, we can look past the army phalanx toward the city. A BURST OF RED AND YELLOW zips by at almost UNFATHOMABLE SPEED.

SON

There it is! There it is!

ARMY GUY

Get out of here! Now!

But we're already gone, leaving the family and the army behind as we FOLLOW THE BURST through the streets of Central City. The city looks familiar, but there is one key difference: Signs on telephone poles, displayed in shop windows, plastered on billboards, all of them identical, all of them saying:

**FOR YOU**

**(black lightning bolts in an X)**

**FOR CENTRAL CITY**

The speedster races through town. We see a WOMAN standing on a corner. A man behind her is slowly edging closer, his cellphone poised for an upskirt shot.

BAM! He's flung into a wall. His phone is crushed.

Next block: A woman guides her car into a handicapped spot. She noticed the sign, bites her lip, shrugs. No big deal, right?

As she gets out of her car, there's a BLUR around her. And suddenly her tires are missing. A single lugnut drops out of thin air and bounces.

Zip, zip, zip. We follow the blur further along, all the way to S.T.A.R. Labs, where the figure vibrates through a wall. Inside, we have a WORM'S-EYE VIEW as the feet solidify on the floor.

We follow the figure as it walks, slowly panning up the form-fitting red costume. It becomes clear that this is a woman.

She walks with swift purpose down the hall, turning a corner to enter a large room. As she does so, she swings her attention to one side. There stands CISCO RAMON, but not the Cisco we know and love. This guy is wearing slacks, a buttoned-up white lab coat...and a shaved head. His mien is groveling and apologetic.

CISCO

Ma'am, I'm so sorry. The satellite telemetry is off ever since the military started jamming--

He breaks off as she fully enters the room. It's the Cortex, we see, but different somehow. The monitors ring the room and in the center, sitting on a large dais, is a huge, almost-throne-like, chair.

The woman silences Cisco with a gesture. The camera crawls up her back as she swivels to sit in the chair...

Red suit. An X of black lightning bolts on a white circle on the chest. And under the mask, none other than IRIS WEST.

IRIS

Don't worry about it, Cisco. The army isn't going to be a problem much longer.

**END TEASER**

ACT ONE

CUT TO: EXT. CENTRAL CITY, OUTSKIRTS, DAY

A BREACH opens and the Flash jumps through. He pauses a moment, looks around as the breach snaps shut behind him.

FLASH

OK, Cisco, what are we calling this one? Earth 22? Or are we up to 23? I've lost track, can you believe it? You'd think counting to 52 wouldn't be so taxing, but between the one with the alien overlords and the one where the Roman Empire never fell, I'm starting to lose track.

He glances around, shrugs, stretches his triceps out.

FLASH (CONT'D)

Anyway... Looks pretty normal here. If we're defining Earth 1 as normal.

(pause)

Cisco? You don't usually let me chatter on this long. You still there? Cisco?

He taps the lightning bolt on the right side of his cowl.

FLASH (CONT'D)

Hello? Anyone? Bueller? OK, now I know something's wrong because you'd never let a pop culture reference fly by like that.

He twists, prying the lightning bolt loose and gazes inside. There's a lot of complicated wiring in there, but even dummies like us can tell that there's something wrong -- some stuff is fused together and still smoking slightly.

FLASH (CONT'D)

Great.

He fits the lightning bolt back into place.

FLASH (CONT'D)

OK, so we've lost comms, but the recording apparatus is still working, so I'm going to keep talking.

(MORE)

## FLASH (CONT'D)

This whole "let's map the multiverse" scheme was my idea, after all. So, like I said, I'm on the outskirts of what looks like Central City. Looks pretty close to what we know from Earth 1, though I think they built the baseball stadium a little closer to the river. I'll zip around, take some notes, and head back to Earth 1.

He stretches one last time and then assumes a runner's pose and--

Nothing.

No speed.

He tries again.

Stumbles.

## FLASH (CONT'D)

Oh...sh--

CUT TO:

INT. S.T.A.R. LABS, DAY

Iris's chair swivels at a vomit-inducing speed. Her eyes flicker and flutter as she takes in the data and images on the screens that fly by. Cisco stands nearby, nervous. The chair settles to a halt, facing him.

CISCO

I'm working on a new algorithm to circumvent the government jamming. I just need more time. Please!

IRIS

It hurts me that you fear me, Cisco. Have I ever harmed you?

CISCO

No...

IRIS

And that thing with your brother... I had to do it. You understand, right? He was putting together a resistance. I can't have that.

CISCO  
Of course not. I...understand.

IRIS  
Good. Check on the--

An alarm goes off. They both turn to a monitor.

CISCO  
A gun. Someone has a--

WIND and crackling ELECTRICITY. She's GONE.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREET, DAY

A DESPERATE MAN is holding a GUN on a couple in business attire who've stopped at a food cart.

DESPERATE MAN  
I said, everything! Hand it over now!

WOMAN  
Are you crazy? Do you know--

DESPERATE MAN  
DO IT!

Too late. There's a crackle of electricity. He doesn't even have time to react -- the gun is disassembled and scattered in pieces on the sidewalk. Iris is a blur as she grabs him and spins him around, slamming him into a wall.

DESPERATE MAN (CONT'D)  
Please...!

IRIS  
You pulled a gun? In my city?

She vibrates faster, still holding him. The friction takes hold of him and he starts to smolder. Iris is dispassionate, utterly expressionless as her speed both COOKS and SHAKES HIM TO PIECES at the same time.

When she's done, there's just body parts and a stain on the wall.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
Are you all right, citizens?

Both members of the COUPLE nod, mute.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Good. I'm sorry this happened to you. You're safe now, though.

BOOM! She's gone.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION, DAY

We're in a small room. Windows are blacked out. There are some older-model computers set up on a desk. Nothing fancy at all. Strictly low-rent.

CAITLIN SNOW sits at the desk, frowning. Her hair is tied back tightly. She taps a black earbud in her left ear.

CAITLIN

She just executed another one. In broad daylight. Uh-huh. Well, if you don't figure out a pattern soon, everything we've--

(pause, listening)

Don't tell me to be patient! Every second we don't move is a second she could realize we're tracking her. She could be on her way to kill me right now and we wouldn't know until it's too late! So shove your patience right up--

(pause, listening)

Yeah. Yeah, OK, I know. I know.

"The plan is the plan."

She pops the earbud out and tucks it into a desk drawer, then shuts down the computers. She pulls on a white doctor's coat and heads out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY STREETS, DAY

BARRY ALLEN stands on a street corner, peering around in the peculiarly Barry way that he has, that combination of "Gee whiz!" and "Oh no!" The city seems much calmer than he's used to.

BARRY

OK, still recording... This seems pretty familiar. Maybe a little more sedate. Things seem a little...older, too.

(MORE)



BARRY (CONT'D)

No, not older... What's the word...  
Worn, maybe. Like people aren't  
replacing things as much. I wonder  
why...

He meanders over to a bus stop. We see one of those posters  
with the black lightning bolts.

BARRY (CONT'D)

This is weird.

He snaps a picture with his cellphone.

An idea occurs to him. He runs his finger down the bus  
schedule. Grins. He turns and looks down the avenue -- it's a  
straight shot to S.T.A.R. Labs.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Bingo.

CUT TO:

INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL -- DAY

Caitlin perches on a lab stool, bent to peer into a  
microscope. A TECH walks in.

TECH

Dr. Snow? There's someone to see  
you.

CAITLIN

I'm busy.

TECH

He's with the Lightning Brigade.

CAITLIN

Doesn't change the fact that I'm  
busy.

DAVID SINGH pushes past the Tech into the room. He's wearing  
a sleek black contraption that fits into one ear and wraps  
around the back of his head, along with a paramilitary-type  
jacket with the black lightning X on one sleeve.

SINGH

I don't care how busy you are, Dr.  
Snow.

CAITLIN

Commander Singh. Always a pleasure.

SINGH

I stopped believing you years ago,  
Snow.

CAITLIN

And yet you keep coming by to ask  
me questions.

SINGH

I don't have time for your nonsense  
banter. The military is at our  
gates. They've got special weapons,  
and they plan to storm the city and  
take away what we've built.

CAITLIN

"We?"

SINGH

I could throw you in jail for that  
alone.

CAITLIN

I don't know what you expect me to  
do about this, Commander. I'm just  
a doctor.

SINGH

Bull. You were at S.T.A.R. Labs  
when the particle accelerator blew.  
You worked with Harrison Wells.  
Where is he? Where's he hiding?

CAITLIN

Wells died when the accelerator  
exploded. Like so many others.

SINGH

No. He's been in hiding. Leading a  
resistance against Iris West and  
everything she stands for.

CAITLIN

There are some pretty powerful and  
effective neuroleptics that might  
help with your hallucinations.  
Shall I prescribe something for  
you?

SINGH

(now seriously pissed)  
I know you're working with Wells.  
(MORE)

SINGH (CONT'D)

I know you're funneling information to the outside world to help the military take down Iris West. And I won't let you succeed.

CAITLIN

You know an awful lot for a man who knows nothing.

Singh goes to grab her, but just then a TV mounted up in a corner sputters, goes to static... They both look up at it.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE -- ALL OVER CENTRAL CITY

TV screens and outdoor digital billboards go to static. At the bus stop, Barry watches as a screen built into the shelter starts to waver. Then, slowly an image begins to form...

CUT TO:

INT. CENTRAL CITY HOSPITAL, DAY

Singh and Caitlin watch as the static resolves into the lightning X.

CISCO

(voice over)

Central Citizens. I am proud to announce a message from your protector and benefactor.

The image fuzzes again, then resolves into Iris. As she speaks, we close in on the screen.

IRIS

It has been four years since the era of Swift Justice began. In that time, I have worked tirelessly with our stalwart Lightning Brigade to make certain that no one suffers the pain and the loss I suffered -- we all suffered -- on Dark Matter Day. I have sworn to use the powers granted to me on that day to keep and preserve our great city, and that is a charge I honor and keep every day. It has been three years since the last death by violence in Central City.

(MORE)

## IRIS (CONT'D)

We live a life of peace and harmony. And someday, the outside world will understand the progress and the power of Swift Justice and will accept us back into the fold. Until then, we will continue to exist in a world so much better than the world outside the city limits, a world wracked by violence and lawlessness. On this anniversary of the institution of Swift Justice, I once again solemnly pledge to you all that I will do everything in my considerable power to maintain our standard of living and our safety.

As she finishes up and the screen fades back to the logo, we pull back to see that now we're back at the bus station. Barry is watching the screen, his expression crestfallen, in despair.

BARRY

Oh, Iris...

CUT TO:

INT. CAITLIN'S APARTMENT BUILDING, DAY

Caitlin digs in her purse for her ringing phone. Answers.

CAITLIN

Stop. Calling. Me. This is risky enough. I can't... No, no, we can't move yet. It's not *ready*... When it *is* ready.

She clicks off and savagely shoves the phone into her purse, then jumps as a figure steps out of the shadows.

BARRY

Caitlin?

CAITLIN

Who the hell are you?

BARRY

I thought you might know me. My name is Barry Allen.

CAITLIN

Never heard of you.

She withdraws a tube of pepper spray from her purse.

BARRY

You don't need that. I'm a friend.  
I'm here to help. I need to talk to  
you about Iris West.

CAITLIN

You seem nice, so I'll count to  
three before I spray you.

BARRY

Please don't. Does the name Cisco  
Ramon mean anything to you?  
Harrison Wells? Joe West?

She pauses, uncertain.

CAITLIN

What did you say your name was?

CUT TO:

INT. CAITLIN'S APARTMENT

Caitlin hands Barry a drink and sits on a sofa across from  
him.

CAITLIN

So, there's another universe, just  
like ours, only in that one you  
ended up with superspeed?

BARRY

Yeah. We're friends there.

CAITLIN

I can't imagine being friends with  
someone so hopelessly naive.

BARRY

Some say it's a feature, not a bug.

CAITLIN

And you really don't know anything  
at all about Iris West and Swift  
Justice?

BARRY

Like I said: I'm from out of town.

CAITLIN

How did you get through without your speed? I guess it's possible to get by the military cordon in that direction... But why? Why would anyone break into Central City?

BARRY

It doesn't seem that bad.

CAITLIN

Other than a super-fast despot running things? No pun intended. She won't let anyone leave. Yeah, we're safe, but it's the safety of pets, not people. And you never know when she's going to decide to do a super-speed contraband check.

BARRY

Contraband?

CAITLIN

Nothing is supposed to go in or out. We're using five-year-old tech. Growing our own food hydroponically in the old baseball stadium. There's basically no communication with the outside world.

BARRY

But that's crazy!

CAITLIN

Well, yeah. Welcome to my world.

BARRY

How could she even do that? How could she seal off the city with just superspeed?

CAITLIN

Because it's from both sides. Look, West doesn't want anyone in...and neither does the government. Just more hostages for her, right? It's less a standoff and more like...an unintentional collaboration.

BARRY

So she doesn't have to keep people out, just in.

CAITLIN

Right. And she has the Lightning  
Brigade to help with that.

BARRY

The Lightning Brigade?

CUT TO:

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Singh stands in the well of the Cortex before Iris's throne.  
Cisco putters in the background.

SINGH

So far, there's been no further  
breaches of the perimeter. I've  
doubled our patrols temporarily  
until we know what the...phenomenon  
was.

CISCO

(earnestly)  
I'm working on it!

IRIS

Thank you, Commander. Is there  
anything else?

SINGH

No, ma'am. But... The doctor...

IRIS

Snow.

SINGH

Yes. I'm certain she knows  
something.

IRIS

Do you think she's connected to the  
outside?

SINGH

It's possible. We know the  
government is collecting metas,  
presumably to mass for an attack on  
you.

IRIS

Cisco...

CISCO  
I'm working on it!

IRIS  
Snow worked at S.T.A.R. Labs. On the dark matter project. She could be funneling information to the army...

SINGH  
My thoughts exactly. She's a potent resource. Even if they're not using her now...

IRIS  
They would be fools not to be eventually. Very well, commander. Bring her in.

CUT TO:

INT. CAITLIN'S APARTMENT

Caitlin is now standing, leaning against the wall, gazing warily at Barry, who still sits on the sofa.

BARRY  
I know you don't have any reason to believe me--

CAITLIN  
You said... Before, you used the name Harrison Wells. Was there one on your world? Did you know him?

BARRY  
Yes. He was... Wow, it's sort of complicated. He was my best friend and my worst enemy.

CAITLIN  
That...sounds about right.

BARRY  
Is he... Is he still alive here?

Caitlin says nothing. She paces a bit. Not sure if she should trust this guy or not.

CAITLIN  
Look, this is... You are a new wrinkle. In all of this.



BARRY  
All of what?

CAITLIN  
I'm not sure how much to tell you.  
If you really are who you say you  
are--

BARRY  
I am.

CAITLIN  
--you could be an asset to--

Ba-DAMMMM!!!! The front door explodes! Choking clouds of smoke purl forth. Shadows move in the smoke. It's Singh and a cluster of Lightning Brigade soldiers, clad in black combat armor with helmets and gas masks.

SINGH  
Lightning Brigade! Stand down!

CAITLIN  
Oh crap!

SINGH  
Down now! On the ground!

Barry starts to kneel. Caitlin moves to comply, but then darts to one side. There's a complicated sci-fi-y pistol holstered behind a chair and she's reaching for it. Singh spins in her direction and FIRES his weapon. A burst of blue light explodes at Caitlin's side and she screams in pain.

BARRY  
(rising)  
Caitlin!

LIGHTNING BRIGADEER  
Down! Down now!

Barry freezes in indecision. Caitlin rolls on the floor, teeth gritted in pain. Singh approaches her, weapon aimed...

...and Caitlin pulls a thumbswitch from her pocket, clicks the button...

...Singh FIRES again! His men turn, aiming their weapons in the same direction. They fire!

BARRY  
NO!

There's a massive explosion of white light. Barry shields his eyes against it. When the light dims, he blinks and sees...

NOTHING.

Caitlin is GONE.

SINGH

Damn it! Short-range transmitter!

(to his men)

Fan out! She could be anywhere within the surrounding two blocks!

(into comms)

All units! Close down the two blocks around Snow's building and start a door-to-door search!

The men bustle out the door. Singh turns to Barry, looming over him. While one hand points his weapon at Barry, the other unfastens his gas mask and lifts the face shield on his helmet.

BARRY

Captain Singh?

SINGH

That's Commander to you. And I am supposed to know you?

BARRY

I'm...not sure.

Singh produces a pair of handcuffs from his belt and gestures for Barry to stand.

SINGH

On your feet. Hands behind your back. Let's get to know each other.

With reluctance, Barry stands.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Cisco approaches Iris, on her throne.

CISCO  
It's Commander Singh. Do you have a  
moment for him?

IRIS  
Let him in.

Singh enters with swagger.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
You'd better have good news for me,  
Commander.

Singh's swagger abates a bit.

SINGH  
Snow...managed to evade us.

IRIS  
How is this good news?

SINGH  
I have all units looking for her.  
But we found a collaborator with  
her. He may be a bit rattled -- he  
claims he and I used to work  
together at CCPD.

IRIS  
(amused)  
You? At CCPD? Maybe in a holding  
cell.

SINGH  
Well.  
(to his men)  
Bring him in!

They drag in Barry, looking much worse for wear. Hands still cuffed behind his back.

Iris's eyes widen at the sight of him. She is POLEAXED. Glances over at Cisco, whose jaw has dropped at the sight of Barry Allen.

IRIS  
Who... How...?

SINGH  
Do you...know this man?

IRIS  
I...

Zip! She's gone and then she's back.

IRIS (CONT'D)  
Impossible. It's not him.

CISCO  
It looks like--

IRIS  
It's not. It's not Barry Allen. A shapeshifter, maybe? A meta?

CISCO  
I'll draw some blood.

SINGH  
Ma'am?

IRIS  
You're dismissed, Commander. Find Caitlin Snow. I'd prefer her alive, but I'm not going to be picky about it any longer. Don't make me go looking for her, though.

SINGH  
No, ma'am. Of course not.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY NEAR CAITLIN'S APARTMENT

Caitlin staggers down the alley, one hand against the wall, the other pressed to her side.

CAITLIN  
This...is not good.  
(touches earbud briefly)  
I...I need to come in...

She stumbles a little further down the alley.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Please. The cops, the Brigade...  
They're after me. I'm not gonna  
last much longer out here on my  
own.

As if to drive home the point, a siren sounds in the distance. We hear Singh's voice over a PA.

SINGH

(off)

All Central Citizens, please be on  
the alert for Dr. Caitlin Snow! She  
is an enemy to our patron and to  
the cause of Swift Justice!

Caitlin risks poking her head around the corner. We see a big screen in the distance. People are gathered around it as Singh speaks.

SINGH (CONT'D)

(on screen)

Snow should be considered armed and  
dangerous. If you see her, use the  
emergency code one twenty-three to  
report her to the Lightning  
Brigade.

CAITLIN

No, I used it already. It's dead.  
Like I will be soon.

(listens)

Please. They're gonna kill me.

She listens some more.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

OK. OK...

She staggers off, away from the screen and the crowd.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Iris comes down from her throne and takes Barry's jaw in her hand, twisting his head this way and that.

IRIS

It's remarkable.

BARRY

Iris...

IRIS  
You look just like him. Incredible.

BARRY  
Iris, I am Barry Allen. Trust me.

IRIS  
We'll know soon enough.

Cisco, standing nearby, draws some blood and disappears through a doorway. Iris returns to her throne and sits. At dizzying speed, she does her quick cycle through all of the screens. Barry tries to follow, but can't, of course. Not any longer.

BARRY  
You have cameras everywhere...

IRIS  
A surveilled state is a safe state. You've heard of the panopticon, of course?

BARRY  
Of course. But that's for prisons. Iris, these are free people. What are you doing?

IRIS  
Your familiarity is starting to annoy me.

BARRY  
Look, where I'm from--

IRIS  
(noticing something on a screen)  
Wait.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING

A small one-bedroom. A man is yelling at a woman. Iris phases through the door and slams him up against a wall.

MAN  
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

WOMAN  
No! We were just arguing--

MAN  
Please! I'm sorry!

IRIS  
I'm sure.

She punches him repeatedly at superspeed and has phased away through the wall before his unconscious body hits the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Iris is back. Barry is clearly discomfited by her quick departure and return.

IRIS  
You were saying?

Barry glances around. Notices a screen with the unconscious man on the floor, the woman running to him.

BARRY  
There's justice and then  
there's...authoritarianism.

IRIS  
What's the difference?

BARRY  
Hope.

IRIS  
You think people should be allowed  
to harm one another?

BARRY  
No. But I think punishment should  
be proportional. And most important  
of all, dispassionate and  
objective.

IRIS  
Ah. A dreamer. You really do remind  
me of him.

BARRY  
I'm trying to tell you--

Cisco clears his throat from the doorway. Iris zips to Barry's side, pushing a chair over for him.

IRIS

Have a seat. Don't think of  
running. You won't get far.

As Barry tries to navigate sitting in the chair with his  
hands behind him, Iris and Cisco step into the hallway.

CISCO

I ran the tests. It's... I'm not  
sure how to say this, but... It's  
him.

Iris vanishes and reappears immediately.

IRIS

It's not. It can't be. I checked.

CISCO

I did, too. I don't understand it.  
Genetically, everything matches.

IRIS

Like I said before -- a meta. They  
have someone who can mimic  
appearance down to the genetic  
level.

CISCO

I don't... I don't know how that  
would be possible. But even if it  
were... There are *markers* in his  
blood. Markers like--

IRIS

Wait. Really?

CISCO

When you eliminate the impossible,  
whatever's left, no matter how  
improbable, must be the truth. That  
man *is* Barry Allen. Somehow.

The two of them stare back into the room at Barry, sitting in  
the chair.

IRIS

We know the military is planning an  
attack. They've got metas who  
escaped the city before we locked  
it down. They think they can take  
me down.



CISCO  
They haven't attacked yet. They  
know--

IRIS  
I need you to finish your project,  
Cisco. Only then will we be safe.

CISCO  
I'm trying. I swear.

Iris gazes at him, assessing. Cisco is petrified.

IRIS  
Keep working. Don't let yourself be  
distracted by this...doppelganger.  
I'll handle him.

She returns to Barry's side. He doesn't look at her, staring  
instead at the screens.

BARRY  
I've been watching these screens.  
I've seen your "Lightning Brigade"  
assaulting people for petty crimes.  
Over mistaken identity. They're  
reacting too quickly--

IRIS  
Justice delayed is justice denied.

BARRY  
No. Justice delayed is justice  
tempered. Justice delayed is  
justice with the assurance of  
getting it right. Too many people  
have suffered in the rush to  
justice, in the fervor to punish.  
Your father taught me that. Your  
father--

IRIS  
Don't talk about my father!

BARRY  
Why not? Because he's ashamed of  
this city-sized prison you've  
built? Because--

Iris snarls and rushes at him, whisking him away in the beat  
of a heart. Cisco watches them vanish into lightning and  
wind.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROWNSTONE

Caitlin stands across the street from a rundown brownstone. A Lightning Brigade car zips by and she flattens against a wall until it passes. Then she checks around and limp-runs across the street...

...bypassing the front door, heading around back...

There's a boarded-up window there. She knocks on it twice, pauses, then three times quickly.

The window -- boards and all -- slides back into itself, revealing a dark tunnel. Caitlin slips inside. The concealed door slides shut behind her as a dim light comes on, illuminating the tunnel.

Leaning against the wall, Caitlin slowly makes her way down the tunnel, holding her side. Eventually, she emerges into a larger room, stocked with boxes, crates, shelving units. An overhead light comes on and a ceiling-mounted speaker comes to life.

WELLS

(speaker)

Welcome, Dr. Snow.

CAITLIN

(looking around, seeing no  
exit other than the one  
she used as an entrance)

Your reception area leaves a lot to  
be desired.

WELLS

(speaker)

Did you think we were going to meet  
in person? Far too dangerous.

CAITLIN

I've been shot.

WELLS

(speaker)

Looks like a Lightning Brigade Bolt  
Blaster. Mr. Ramon's work.

CAITLIN

I love when old friends try to kill me.

WELLS

(speaker)

There are supplies in the cabinet to your left. Burn ointment, painkiller, et cetera. Everything you should need to patch yourself up.

Caitlin starts rummaging through the cabinet, tossing aside things she doesn't need. She peels away her shirt from her side. The skin there is burned. It looks ghastly.

CAITLIN

Damn. There goes my modeling career.

WELLS

(speaker)

Your gallows humor is inspiring, but we have more important issues to discuss.

She injects something right into the burned flesh. DAMN, that must hurt. Her eyes flutter; she's on the edge of passing out.

CAITLIN

Talk...to...me.  
Need...to...focus...

Sweating and trembling, she pulls more medical equipment out of the cabinet. While she and Wells speak, she scrapes away dead skin, injects two more needles, slathers an ointment over her wound, then dresses the wound.

WELLS

(speaker)

I'm happy to announce that your hard work has not been in vain.

CAITLIN

You mean...?

WELLS

(speaker)

I mean I believe you've beaten your old friend Mr. Ramon to the punch.

(MORE)

WELLS (CONT'D)

He's been trying to develop an anti-meta technology to defend Iris West from the squadron of metas the army is assembling.

(beat)

But you've gotten there first.

Caitlin stares up at the speaker, almost disbelieving.

CAITLIN

(quietly)

...really...?

WELLS

(speaker)

Testing confirms it. It's everything we've been working for since Swift Justice began. And it's here. You did it, Dr. Snow. Your biological expertise gave me everything I needed to synthesize a chemical meta-blocking agent.

CAITLIN

It's over.

WELLS

(speaker)

Not yet. We still have to inject her. I'll make you a deal, Dr. Snow. You finish patching yourself up and manage not to pass out, and I'll tell you which cabinet contains the meta-blocker.

Caitlin perks up.

WELLS (CONT'D)

(speaker)

And then you can go kill Iris West.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY CEMETERY -- DAY

Lightning crackles and wind blows as Iris and Barry appear in the graveyard. Barry is completely off-kilter, not accustomed to being jerked around at super-speed like that.

IRIS

You want to know what my father thinks? You want to know?

She shoves Barry, already off-balance, and he stumbles to his knees atop a grave. The stone reads "JOSEPH MARTIN WEST, 1969-2014. LOVING FATHER. NEVER FORGOTTEN."

BARRY

Oh no.

IRIS

And that's not all.

She grabs him by the scruff of his neck and -- POW -- drags him away again at super-speed. They come to a vertigo-inducing halt at another grave.

EDWARD RICHARD THAWNE. 1983-2014. BELOVED PROTECTOR.

BARRY

No. Oh, no. Iris. I'm so--

She flings him away from her.

IRIS

You can't understand... You can't possibly comprehend...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK INT. CCPD LAB

It's 2014. The night of the particle accelerator explosion. Barry Allen is in the lab. Detective Thawne enters with Detective West.

THAWNE

Got anything on the Anselmo case for us, Allen?

BARRY

I'm working on it. I'll stay late if I have to.

WEST

Good man.

Iris enters. Gives her dad a hug.

WEST (CONT'D)

What are you doing here, baby?

IRIS

Dinner plans, Dad.

WEST  
 (eying the storm outside  
 the window)  
 Hope you brought your umbrella  
 'cause--

KRAKA-BOOM! Lightning shatters the window. Close on Iris as her eyes widen in horror, the lightning reflected in them.

IRIS (V.O.)  
 It happened faster than anyone  
 could have imagined.

We see a negative image of the lab as the bolt rips through it.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY CEMETERY -- DAY

Barry watches as she speaks. She doesn't meet his eyes.

IRIS  
 I lost time. I don't know how much.  
 There was a burst of white light  
 and then the next thing I knew...

FLASHBACK INT. CCPD LAB

Iris opens her eyes. She's sprawled on the floor of the lab. Broken glass is all around her and she's covered in liquid from a nearby chemical rack.

IRIS (V.O.)  
 I woke up... I looked around...

She sees Eddie first, laying on the floor. She crawls to him. His eyes are wide and unblinking.

Her fear and disbelief grow. She spies her father, nearby. His face covered in blood, unmoving.

And she spins, terrified, and there's Barry, sprawled not far from the chemical rack.

IRIS (V.O.)  
 My lover, the man I planned to  
 marry -- dead. My father -- dead.  
 My best friend...

EXT. CENTRAL CITY CEMETERY -- DAY

She stands over Eddie's grave, clenching her fists.

BARRY

Iris, please...

IRIS

My best friend, the man whose face  
you dare to wear...

(bristling)

I lost everything! Everything and  
everyone! I lost it all in a snap!  
In a... In a flash of lightning!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK INT. CCPD LAB

Iris rises, trembling. Electricity crackles in her eyes. She is both terrified and amazed as her body begins to vibrate at super-speed.

IRIS (V.O.)

And I knew... In that moment, I  
knew that I had survived for a  
reason. That it was my lot in life  
to make sure no one ever suffered  
again as I had. That no one ever  
lost a loved one like I had.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY CEMETERY -- DAY

IRIS

And if you think I'm going to let  
you...or the military...or *anyone*  
stop me...

BARRY

Iris, please... Please listen to  
me. I swear, I am Barry Allen. Not  
the one you know, but--

IRIS

No, you're a spy. A meta stolen  
from my city, turned against me--

BARRY

Listen to me. You said you lost  
everything--

She grabs him and hauls him to his feet. Begins vibrating him.

IRIS

Tell me who sent you! Tell me now  
or I'll shake you to pieces!

Barry is being shaken to death. The handcuffs break and he brings up his hands, pleading.

BARRY

Iris! Please! Not alone! Haven't  
lost...everything...!

IRIS

TELL ME WHO SENT YOU OR I'LL KILL  
YOU WHERE YOU STAND!

BARRY

Brother... You have a brother...

Iris freezes. She stares at him. Releases him. Barry drops to the ground, gasping for breath.

IRIS

(whisper)  
What did you say?

BARRY

Wally... Your brother... Joe  
never...got to tell...you...

IRIS

I don't believe you.

BARRY

Keystone. He's in Keystone. Works  
as a mechanic...

Iris stares down at him. Her eyes dance back and forth.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I swear.

And she's GONE. A massive sonic boom, a crack of lightning, and she's gone. Barry collapses fully on the ground.

**END OF ACT TWO**



ACT THREE

EXT. CENTRAL CITY CEMETERY -- DAY

Barry pulls himself up to his knees and leans against Eddie's gravestone, catching his breath. He sits there for a moment, then realizes what he's leaning against and pulls back. He stares at the inscription for a moment, then touches it.

BARRY

Oh, Eddie...

He pulls himself to his feet and then...suddenly...a thought...

BARRY (CONT'D)

Wait. Wait.

He looks around. He rushes over to another gravestone and looks down at it. Then another. And another.

A quick MONTAGE of Barry going from gravestone to gravestone, his expression shifting from confusion...to hope...to...glee???

At the end, he leans against a tree, throws back his head, and laughs.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Of course! Of course!

EXT. BRIDGE TO KEYSTONE -- DAY

Iris runs past the military cordon so swiftly that no one even realizes it.

But we pull back...

...going up and up...

...until the bridge becomes a sketchy line to us...

And we see a satellite, pointed down at the Earth, with Palmer Industries written on it. A BEEPING begins...

INT. MILITARY BASE -- DAY

A soldier looks at the satellite feed, jumps up, grabs a phone.

SOLDIER  
Get me the General! Now!

EXT. KEYSTONE -- DAY

Iris comes to a stop outside Wally's mechanic's shop. She glances around and then -- in a split-second whirlwind -- is dressed in a trenchcoat and hat, with sunglasses. She edges close to the open bay door.

INT. WELLS' HIDEAWAY -- DAY

A light blinks on a console. A hand comes down on a button...trembling.

WELLS (O.S.)  
General?

GENERAL (O.S.)  
This is it! Infrared satellite  
telemetry from Palmer confirms  
she's out of Central!

WELLS  
She what?

GENERAL  
We have her in Keystone City. We're  
sending our forces now.

WELLS  
You're better off coming here. Lay  
in wait. An ambush. She won't  
expect it.

GENERAL  
Don't tell me how to strategize,  
Wells.

WELLS  
I've spent four years studying Iris  
West, General. Trust me.

EXT. KEYSTONE -- DAY

Iris pokes her head in the shop bay. There are a few white dudes working on an old beater, and a pair of legs jutting out from underneath a hot rod. She glances around.

The legs move, sliding out. It's Wally. He catches her looking in.

WALLY  
Can I help you, miss?

Iris freezes.

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Cisco is working at one of the computer stations. Barry enters the Cortex. Cisco sees him and immediately grabs a hi-tech pistol from a nearby table, pointing it at Barry.

But his hand shakes.

BARRY  
I'm not here to hurt you.

CISCO  
If you do, she'll destroy you. No matter who you are or look like.

BARRY  
He's not dead, is he? The Barry Allen of this universe. There's no grave for him.

Cisco lowers the gun.

CISCO  
Who are you?

BARRY  
What do you know about the theory of parallel worlds?

CISCO  
(small smile)  
I know what every comic book nerd knows...

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Cisco flips on lights as he and Barry enter a darkened room. It's set up like a hospital room, with a bed in the center, vitals monitors, etc. There are multiple IVs nearby, hooked to a sheet-covered body on the bed.

CISCO  
...telling me that on *your* Earth, Iris West wasn't in the lab that night--

BARRY

No one was. I was alone. On that Earth, *I* got superspeed.

CISCO

Yeah... About that...

They approach the bed. Laying there, peacefully comatose, is none other than the Earth-23 Barry Allen.

Silence as Barry stares at his doppelganger. Silence but for the steady beep of the vitals monitors.

BARRY

How long--

CISCO

He was brought in on Dark Matter Day. Never woke up.

BARRY

And she...keeps me -- *him* -- here...?

CISCO

It's the best place for him. For a few weeks after the accelerator blew, Caitlin -- Dr. Snow -- was still here. Trying to help me keep things on an even keel. She put the medical protocols in place. But once Iris showed up...

Barry crouches down, staring at his own, passive face.

CISCO (CONT'D)

...well, Caitlin wasn't on board with Swift Justice. So she left.

BARRY

And you stayed.

CISCO

I...didn't have a choice. Caitlin Snow was the last person to say No to Iris West.

BARRY

She's not like that. On my Earth.

CISCO

Did you know her as a kid, too?  
That's what she told me, when she  
told me to keep him safe and  
comfortable. That they were friends  
as kids and... And that he was all  
she had left.

Barry drops his forehead to the bed. He can't believe this.

BARRY

This is wrong. It's all wrong. Iris  
-- my Iris -- would never do this.  
Killing people? Cutting off the  
city?

CISCO

Grief is a powerful force.

BARRY

Wait, so he was in the lab too that  
night?

CISCO

Yes. I was wondering when you would  
get there.

BARRY

Does he--

CISCO

According to the tests I ran, the  
two of you are identical. You have  
the same genetic structure. The  
same dark matter mutations. And the  
same markers for--

BARRY

(stunned)  
The Speed Force.

CISCO

Is that what you call it? Not a bad  
name.

EXT. KEYSTONE STREET -- DAY

Iris and Wally walk along the sidewalk.

WALLY

Look, lady, usually you bring the  
car to me, not me to the car.

IRIS

Just a little further. You were telling me about your mother...?

WALLY

Yeah. She...man, it's like I thought she was doing OK, you know? She'd been clean for a while. But when stuff went down across the river in Central... It's like she just...took it as an excuse to relapse.

IRIS

I'm...sorry.

WALLY

Why am I even telling you this?

Iris stops.

IRIS

Wally, there's something I should tell you...

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Barry studies one of the monitors hooked up to his doppelganger.

BARRY

So he has speed, too.

CISCO

Well, he has the markers for it. The same way you do. The same way Iris does. So, yeah, if he could get up and walk, I'd say he'd be fast like the two of you.

(off Barry)

Er, like Iris. Sorry. Too soon. Your markers are there, but they're not active. I don't know why. Maybe it was a side effect of your transition across universes. Or maybe it has something to do with our local physics...

BARRY

(impatient)

Is there a way to...use his blood to reactivate the Speed Force markers in my own system?

CISCO  
I... I don't know.

BARRY  
You're very different from the  
Cisco I know.

CISCO  
You say that like it's a bad thing.

BARRY  
I just... I'm sorry for the hurt  
you've suffered.

A beat.

Cisco turns away, thinking.

CISCO  
Caitlin was the medical expert, but  
let me think a little. There might  
be a way to make this happen for  
you...

INT. HIDEAWAY

Caitlin, her side patched and bandaged, is breaking apart one  
of the big crates in the hideaway.

WELLS  
(speaker)  
Dr. Snow, the army is sending its  
metahuman militia. If you want a  
crack at Iris West, you'd better --  
pardon the pun -- speed up.

Caitlin huffs and tears down the last bit of packing  
material. She gazes into the crate.

And smiles.

CAITLIN  
Oh, yeah...

EXT. KEYSTONE -- DAY

Wally is backing away from Iris.

IRIS  
Wally...

WALLY

So there's no car? You just wanted to meet me?

IRIS

I'm not explaining very well. I'm not used to explaining myself these days.

WALLY

Look, lady, I don't need a stalker. Don't want one, either.

IRIS

I'm not... Please, I'm just trying to explain--

Meanwhile, people on the street start ducking for cover. They're headed indoors, getting into cars -- looking up and pointing as they go.

Wally notices and looks up even as he's backing away from Iris.

WALLY

What the--

IRIS

What are you--

She looks up. A shadow falls over her.

IRIS (CONT'D)

(resolved)

Oh. I see.

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Cisco is going from monitor to monitor, desk to desk, picking up papers, pointing to things on the screen. Barry trails after him, following along, paying careful attention.

CISCO

...and then maybe, I don't know, 12 ccs of the distillate?

BARRY

Twelve?

CISCO

You think more?



BARRY  
I think more.

CISCO  
It's your bloodstream.

A voice bursts from an overhead speaker.

IRIS  
(speaker)  
Cisco! I'm coming in hot! Meet me  
with weapons in the Cortex!

CISCO  
I have to go.

BARRY  
You don't.

CISCO  
I do. You might be able to get back  
to your world, but this one...this  
one's mine.

He races off. Barry shakes his head and turns to one of the monitors.

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Cisco dashes into the room and flings open a cabinet door. There are hi-tech weapons in there. He reaches for one...

...as Iris vibrates through the wall, running like mad.

IRIS  
The shield! The shield!

Cisco drops the weapon he's holding and runs to a panel on the wall. Hits a big red button.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Defensive measures initiated.

Iris, panting, leans on the chair to catch her breath. Cisco looks up at the ceiling, waiting.

A big THOOOOM! resounds from outside, shaking the Cortex.

CISCO  
It's happening.

IRIS  
I knew this day would come.

INT. WELLS' HIDEAWAY -- DAY

We still only see Wells' shaky hand as he presses the button to open his line of communication.

GENERAL

Wells! West has--

WELLS

Let me guess. She's inside the STAR facility and has activated her countermeasures. Did I get it in one, General?

GENERAL

Don't be a wise-ass, Wells! You built that place -- tell us how to get in!

WELLS

I'm fairly certain someone warned you about attacking Iris West in Keystone City. And I'm absolutely certain that someone was me. Furthermore, Cisco Ramon has modified my original security protocols since Dark Matter Day. I can't help you get in.

GENERAL

Wells!

WELLS

It's OK, General. You know what's better than breaking in to a building?

GENERAL

What?

WELLS

Already being inside when the door closes.

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Barry is working hard at a medical station. He has a flask of a green liquid in one hand and a syringe in the other. He approaches his doppelganger.

BARRY

Sorry if this hurts...me.

He draws some blood.

THOOOOM! The room shakes. Barry looks up at the ceiling.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Faster, Allen. Faster.

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Iris is on her throne, watching the monitors. Cisco is at a computer station. The room shakes.

CISCO  
I'm trying to use facial  
recognition to identify the metas  
so we can neutralize their powers.

IRIS  
We have to hold them off, Cisco. I  
have to figure out a way to... A  
way to explain.

CISCO  
Explain what?

IRIS  
You've been loyal to me all these  
years. I'm starting to think...that  
maybe I made a mistake along the  
way.

Cisco turns on her, fists clenched.

CISCO  
My brother died for *nothing*?

IRIS  
Not for nothing. Four years of  
peace. Four years --

CISCO  
I can't believe you!

An alarm sounds. Lights flash.

IRIS  
Someone's inside!

CISCO  
Impossible! The shields...!

A wall EXPLODES inward, showering them with debris.

CAITLIN (O.S.)  
I was inside before you put up the  
shields.

They look at the hole in the wall. There stands Caitlin,  
wearing a suit of powered armor.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)  
And now...

She LEAPS at Iris.

**END ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Barry is being tossed about as the building above him shakes. Lights flicker. A ceiling panel falls and he throws himself on his doppelganger's body to shield it...but too late. The panel lands on him.

BARRY

Ouch. Sorry, man.

He lifts a flask of blue liquid from a table. Gets a needle and fills it.

The building shakes again.

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Iris is a blur, bashing Caitlin repeatedly, hurling her into a wall.

CAITLIN

Wells? Wells?

WELLS (O.S.)

Dr. Snow. Your readings are...worrisome.

CAITLIN

I hope this suit has more surprises up its sleeves. Or I'm dead.

WELLS (O.S.)

You'll need to hit her with the anti-meta cocktail contained in the left gauntlet needle.

Caitlin shakes her left hand. A needle juts out from the glove she's wearing. Iris zips back, out of range. Caitlin is woozy.

CAITLIN

Tell her to stand still.

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

Barry looks around wildly as the room shakes.

BARRY

What is *happening* out there? Are they nuking the building?

Another big BOOOOM! and he drops the needle he was holding.

BARRY (CONT'D)

No!

He bends. BOOOOM! The needles rolls under the bed. Barry dives for it as...

Another MASSIVE TREMOR hits the building.

The CEILING COLLAPSES...

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Iris holds her hands up, placating.

IRIS

Snow! Caitlin! We don't have to do this! I've realized--

CAITLIN

You think I care what you've realized?

WELLS

Keep her talking. Distracted.

BOOOM!

CISCO

Shield is at five percent!

IRIS

There's no time to argue! Help me fend off whatever's about to come through and I promise you -- you will see a change in me! In all of it!

CAITLIN

(with difficulty, fading)  
You have to be insane.

And...

BA-DA-DOOOOOOOM!

The wall collapses in. Cisco shrieks. Caitlin and Iris flinch. Through the gap in the walls stream...

...well, basically any and all Season One and Two metas! Tony Woodward (Girder), Adam Fells (Geomancer -- who do you think was making the ground shake like that???), Rosa Dillon (the Top), Rainbow Raider, Danton Black (Multiplex), Blackout, Weather Wizard, Plastique...and anyone else we can round up.

Iris spins around and oh my -- BIG TIME CGI SUPER-HERO BATTLE, Y'ALL!!!

Caitlin is fading. She staggers a bit.

WELLS

I'm sorry, Dr. Snow. You were never more than a stalking horse. Now that the metas are here...

CAITLIN

Damn...you...Wells...

WELLS

I did what I had to do. I hope you'll understand.

(beat)

Oh. Your biometrics are...

Caitlin closes her eyes and slumps over, dead.

Cisco cowers against a wall as the battle rages around him.

INT. STAR LABS, SUBBASEMENT

The room is dust-filled and smoky. Rubble is everywhere. Complete silence, now that Geomancer isn't trying to break in any longer.

A beat.

Then, from under the bed, Barry Allen pushes his way clear of some falled rubble, coughing. With great effort, he pulls himself out from under the bed. He checks his hand -- he still has the needle.

The ceiling collapse has covered the bed with rubble. The health monitors are crushed and damaged. Barry sweeps away some of the rubble, only to behold his own face, smashed and bloody. He's dead, Jim.

Barry hangs his head for a moment, saddened, defeated.

Then, without hesitation, he raises the hand with the needle and jabs it into his neck.

His eyes flash with electricity and he collapses to the floor...!

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Cisco watches, his head snapping this way and that, as Iris takes on the metas. Even for someone with her incredible speed, it's not going well.

Cisco makes a decision...he runs for it! Heads out a door and runs down a corridor...

And a blast of wind and lightning explodes past him, heading into the Cortex! It's Barry, back up to speed.

Barry pauses in the doorway for a moment, assessing, noting...

BARRY  
(under his breath)  
Mardon... Woodward... Fells...

And then he launches himself into the fray...on Iris's side!

She's relieved to see him, if a little confused. Time slows for a moment as the two speedsters speak to each other.

IRIS  
Why are you helping me?

BARRY  
You met Wally?

IRIS  
Yes. I--

BARRY  
And do you see where you've been wrong?

IRIS  
Barry...

BARRY  
Then you'll still have to pay for your crimes, but I won't let them kill you.

Back into battle! Two speedsters versus a plethora of metas.

They fall into a quick rhythm, using their speed against the range of powers arrayed against them. The metas begin to fall...



EXT. STAR LABS, FRONT

Checking over his shoulder, Cisco runs like hell...

Only to collide head-first with a big dude in body armor. He falls to the ground, looks up...

He's surrounded by armed and armored figures.

SOLDIER  
ARGUS! Don't move!

Cisco raises his hands above his head.

CISCO  
I surrender...

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX

Barry and Iris finish up the metas. They stand in the center of the ravaged Cortex, catching their breath.

IRIS  
Thank you. But I still don't understand why...

BARRY  
Because I think you could be the person I know. If you accept your punishment and--

THWAP! A flying dart hits Iris in the neck and she goes down.

Barry spins. There, aiming a dart gun, is HARRISON WELLS. He's in his hi-tech wheelchair and...this is not the Wells we know. His left arm is withered and useless. Half his face is mottled pink with barely-healed burns.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Wells!

Wells slowly lowers the gun.

WELLS  
Now that you're aware of me, I suppose I could never hit you. Dr. Snow told me all about you, Mr. Allen.

BARRY  
(snarling)  
Are you really Harrison Wells? Or are you Eobard Thawne?

WELLS

What are you--

Barry races to Wells's side and tips over the wheelchair. With a cry of pain and shock, Wells spills out onto the floor.

BARRY

Oh.

WELLS

What kind of man are you? Who does that?

Barry helps him up into the wheelchair.

BARRY

I am so, so sorry. It's a long... There was a guy from... I'm so sorry.

WELLS

I think it's best for everyone -- certainly for me -- if you leave.

BARRY

I can't do that. I can't let you just haul her away...

WELLS

The ARGUS agents will be here soon enough. Do you relish harming more people who are just doing their jobs?

BARRY

I can't just leave her--

WELLS

I've had my secret passageway into STAR Labs for years now. Today was the day we finally used it.

He rolls his chair over to Caitlin's dead body.

WELLS (CONT'D)

If you stay, you jeopardize everything we've fought for. You won't be able to do anything but fight back, will you? And then we're right back where we started, with the city in the thrall of a speedster.

BARRY

No. I wouldn't be like that.

WELLS

I'm sure she thought that, too. For the most part.

Barry stares at Iris, unconscious on the floor.

WELLS (CONT'D)

She'll wake up. The chemical is temporary -- if you took her away, she would eventually get her speed back. And how might she react?

Barry touches Iris's cheek. Gently.

WELLS (CONT'D)

Isn't this for the best? She did wrong and she'll be punished. She's not the woman you fell in love with.

BARRY

But...

WELLS

Let me ask you something, Mr. Allen -- this other Earth you claim to come from: Is it so perfect that you have the time and resources to come fix ours?

Barry stares at him and then...

Slowly shakes his head.

Moments later, a platoon of ARGUS agents rush through the door, but they find only the unconscious Iris West and Harrison Wells.

WELLS (CONT'D)

Gentlemen! A pleasure to see you!  
(gesturing to Iris)  
Tell the General we've achieved our objective...

ACT FIVE

INT. STAR LABS, THE CORTEX -- EARTH 1

Barry steps through the breach, silent. Cisco and Caitlin stare at him.

CISCO

Dude! When we lost comms, I thought-

-

CAITLIN

Barry? Are you OK?

Iris enters.

IRIS

Oh, hi! Back already?

Barry still says nothing.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Honey? Barry? What's wrong?

He goes to her. Pauses a moment. Then hugs her to him. Tight. Almost desperate.

BARRY

God, I love you...

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY PRISONER TRANSPORT, EARTH 23

Cisco and Iris sit on benches across from each other. Iris is hooked up to an IV that keeps her in a twilight state -- not quite asleep, but not quite awake. Certainly unable to use her speed. Cisco is handcuffed. There are half a dozen soldiers with them, armed and on alert.

The transport shakes as it travels over the road. The soldiers share annoyed looks. One of them pounds on the window that looks into the driver's cab.

SOLDIER

Hey, man, watch out for the potholes, OK? We're getting shaken like a martini back here.

DRIVER

Bite me. We got nothing but smooth  
road for miles, you wuss.

SOLDIER

Then why are we vibrating like--

Cisco suddenly moans and falls forward. The soldiers move to assist him...

...but they are flung back against the walls of the transport!

Outside, the transport comes to a sudden, screeching halt. It shakes and quakes like it's got the roughest idle you can imagine...

...and then the walls explode outward!

There's clouds of dust kicked up all around. As it clears, we see bodies of soldiers lying around. One is hanging out of the ruptured wall of the transport. The driver is slumped forward against the steering wheel.

Inside, Iris is crumpled on the floor, her eyes unfocused, the IV still attached.

Cisco steps over to her, looks down.

He holds his hands up. They are vibrating with POWER.

CISCO

Well. Will you look at that...

**END**