

THE OUTCASTS | "A Southern Touch" TRAILER

FADE IN:

GWEN pushes her glasses up with her index finger and she leans towards the table. Her eyes scan over a sheet of paper that we can see but can't make out. She returns to MELANIE, grins.

GWEN
(flirtatious)
You feeling dangerous today, Mel?

MELANIE
(eyebrow raising)
When am I not?

CUT TO:

MELANIE HAELSTROM nears the stairwell, her walk telling us she's ready to get out. She grabs the door handle, pushes --

HAYLEE (O.S.)
(shouting after her)
Melanie! Wait!

Melanie turns, we follow. HAYLEE OSBORN runs down the hallway and slows when she's a few feet from the brunette.

HAYLEE (CONT'D)
I need your help. Spider-Girl's help.

Melanie raises her eyebrows --

HAYLEE (CONT'D)
You can get in touch with her, can't you?

MELANIE
I -- I guess, yeah. Depends on her mood and if my magical spider flute is working.

HAYLEE
This is important. I wouldn't ask for her help if I could handle it myself, but one of my dad's employees went postal.

CUT TO:

JEAN moves in closer to KRISTEN, closes most of the gap between them.

BOBBY (V.O.)
(jokingly)
I think you have her trapped in a
telepathic love spell or something.

JEAN (V.O.)
(snorts, playful)
Love spell? What's that supposed to
mean?

Kristen brushes her thumb over Jean's cheek. The movement is gentle and almost lazy, like she doesn't realize she's doing it.

BOBBY (V.O.)
Oh c'mon, don't even play. Just
'cause we can't see her eyes
doesn't mean we don't know she's
totally looking at you all the
time.

Jean cups her hand over Kristen's.

JEAN
Kristen...can I ask you something?

KRISTEN
(small smile)
I don't see why not.

FLASH CUT TO:

EARTH'S YOUNGEST HEROES

FADE IN:

CYCLOPS is the first to approach ROGUE. Slow, careful, but firm. Rogue tenses, on the defensive. Cyclops is completely aware.

CYCLOPS
We're not here to hurt you.

ROGUE
Right, you just brought an armored
jet plane for nothing?

CUT TO:

The DEMOGOBLIN rises into our view from below.

She takes a moment to take in the jet's layout. Her eyes lock on to a locker-like compartment -- big enough for a human body. She reaches for the handle and it pops open, inviting her.

And as she stows away, we --

CUT TO:

CYCLOPS grabs ROGUE by his collar and THROWS him to the ground. She drops down, readies a hit --

-- He GRABS her face and holds on.

CUT TO:

VZOOM. An OPTIC BLAST rips from ROGUE'S eyes and --

DEFLECTS off an invisible, PSIONIC SHIELD in front of MARVEL GIRL. Her arms cross in an "X" over her chest, her hands by her shoulders.

TIGHT ON: Her face, bathed in red light. It contorts with her strain. She grits her teeth, struggling. The blast is almost too much. *Almost.*

CUT TO:

MARVEL GIRL leans down and grabs ROGUE by the front of his shirt. She lifts him up to eye level with no effort at all, eyes narrow -- fiery. Her voice is tainted with a darkness we can't explain.

MARVEL GIRL

It's over, boy.

ROGUE

For you, bitch.

He grabs her by the neck --

CYCLOPS (V.O.)

(urgent)

JEAN!

FLASH CUT TO:

WILL BEND TO THE WILL

FADE IN:

CLINK. Right before our eyes, a PUMPKIN BOMB is dropped onto the metal floor.

On the sound of a large EXPLOSION, we're force to --

CUT TO:

Smoke. Fire. Chaos.

It's all we can make out of the damaged jet. It's on a crash course to the city below.

SPIDER-GIRL (V.O.)
Houston, we have a problem.

CYCLOPS (V.O.)
Karin, get Bobby and Miss Munroe
out of here.

CUT TO:

TIGHT ON the sweaty, stressed face of CYCLOPS. Uncertainty taints her features.

NIGHTCRAWLER
What about you?

CYCLOPS
Captain always goes down with the
ship.

CUT TO:

SHADOWCAT, falling. She gets closer and closer to the ground. The cement is upon her -- SHE PHASES THROUGH IT and disappears from our sight.

CUT TO:

MARVEL GIRL continually moves backwards to stay ahead of the roaring, quickly falling X-JET. She throws her hands out.

She squints, concentrating -- trying to slow it down.

CUT TO:

SPIDER-GIRL jumps into the air and flips backwards -- narrowly missing the flames that hungrily lick the skies. She tries to slow the jet down but --

The fire **MELTS** most of the webbing, and what doesn't melt **SNAPS** from the deadly force of the aircraft.

Spider-Girl falls, flailing. She throws webs everywhere, blindly hoping they'll catch something.

Frightened citizens **SCREAM** as we --

FLASH CUT TO:

OF THE DEMOGOBLIN

FADE IN:

HAYLEE crosses her arms over her chest, a smirk on her lips. A stasis chamber containing **GOBLIN FORMULA** and an unconscious **ROGUE** reflects in her safety goggles.

TIGHT ON: A flat computer screen. There is a small *beep*, followed by a message that appears over the rest of the display's contents. It reads: "MUTATION IN PROGRESS".

BLACKOUT:

THE OUTCASTS

FLASH CUT TO:

RETURNING SOON
TUESDAYS 8/7c
ONLY ON THE VPN