

**THE CLON**

"Pilot"

Written by

Kia T. Barbee

Based on  
Evolve Web Series

kbarbee@elmhurstent.com  
347-406-4455

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT (TWENTY YEARS EARLIER)

A campfire lights up the area, illuminates the faces of a small group, half a dozen people circle the blazing fire. They all look drained or worried, hard to tell.

VOICES loom seemingly near, but only one of the group members seem to notice. CRAIG REYES, 20s, highly intuitive, turns in the opposite direction of the group. He listens hard... the VOICES are getting closer.

From the viewpoint of the group, we see nothing, but the VOICES continue to creep close by. Craig closes his eyes and strains even harder on one voice in particular:

                                YOUNG MALE (V.O.)  
                                He's listening.

                                OLDER MALE (V.O.)  
                                Not a problem.

Craig springs up and faces the direction of the VOICES.

                                CRAIG  
                                The Oden... They're here.

The keen mentor of this group, GAVIN, 30s, moves in front of Craig. The rest of the group flank around their Elite leader. Their eyes frenzy all over the place.

These young warriors are clearly still in training, but it's time to step up now. It's time to--

                                GAVIN  
                                The trees.

                                CRAIG  
                                They're not here to talk--

                                GAVIN  
                                Regardless. We wait.

SYLVIA, a stern young woman maneuvers herself close to Craig. They lock hands and nod reassurances.

## NEAR THE TREES

They rustle in all directions... FOOTSTEPS all over the place, then the bodies that belong to spill unto the scene.

## EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

The ODEN walk towards them at a steady pace. The ODEN LEADER is a bit older and calmer than Gavin. His rebels are mere teenagers, but fearless all the same.

One in particular stands out. A BESPECTACLED MALE TEEN is sternly focused on the group.

Craig zeroes on the bespectacled teen. They stare at one another, each searching for leverage.

Craig attempts to read his mind, but this teen has a special kind of telepathy that goes deeper into the psyche.

His leader nudges him to halt. He refuses and continues his stifling invasion.

Craig holds his ground. Their two powers collide, but Craig is blocked out of this teen's mind with devastating effects.

Craig yelps in pain, then collapses to the ground. He's not responsive.

Gavin holds back his group as Sylvia tends to Craig. She checks his pulse and sighs with relief.

He's alive, but hurt badly. Now, she turns her full attention to the bespectacled one. He's in her sights.

GAVIN

Sylvia don't--

Suddenly a tree branch breaks free and SWINGS aggressively at the bespectacled teen. He ducks out of the way just in time and charges in full fury towards the Elite group.

LENNY BENDER, the only teenager of Gavin's group, jumps forward and delivers a STUN GUN ability that immobilizes the bespectacled teen in place a few seconds.

The teen drops to the ground, his body drained of energy.

Lenny stands in awe of his ability, but Gavin grabs him back to attention. Both leaders signal the group of youngsters to cease fire.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
We don't need to do this.

ODEN LEADER  
Change is inevitable.

GAVIN  
You're putting us all in danger.

ODEN LEADER  
By denying who we are is the only  
danger. We don't want to hurt you.

GAVIN  
Then end this plight. We're  
stronger.

ODEN LEADER  
You won't always be.

INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - NIGHT

Gavin speaks to his beaten group of heroes. Everyone is there, except Craig. His absence is visually showcased on Sylvia the way she looks everywhere except at Gavin.

GAVIN  
This wasn't a victory tonight. He  
knew we had the upper hand. The  
threat is not over.

INT. JUSTICE OF PEACE - DAY (A FEW YEARS LATER)

Craig and Sylvia get married with Lenny as their witness.

GAVIN (V.O.)  
As long as the Oden are allowed to  
thrive, it will never be over. We  
have to remain alert.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Sylvia and Craig fawn over their NEWBORN BABY GIRL.

GAVIN (V.O.)  
... Continue to train the next wave  
of Clons and prepare them for  
what's ahead. So move forward,  
blend in, co-exist, build families,  
have careers...

INT. REYES HOME - DAY

Craig and Sylvia move into their new home with their baby girl. The home is nearly barren except for one large symbol that lays encased in a glass case that stands out as the centerpiece artwork.

The symbol is embossed on a tanned cloth. Below the symbol, the words "Clon" blaze in mustard yellow. This symbol is the constant reminder of self preservation.

GAVIN

... and should the time ever  
arrive, no matter what... know that  
we made a promise here today.

INT. REYES HOME - NIGHT

Craig opens the door. Gavin stands placid. He's not here to bless the home.

INT. REYES LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Craig introduces Gavin to the baby girl. Gavin holds the baby, closes his eyes and meditates with her.

A proud moment washes over Gavin's face. Whatever future event was envisioned, he shares mentally with Craig first, then verbalizes it to Sylvia.

Their reactions bunt heads. Sylvia is somewhat on the proud end, while Craig has doubts.

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - PRESENT DAY

SUPER: Sixteen years later.

A teenage girl wobbles down the street, earbuds plastered to her ear. At first glance she seems to move with the unseen musical beats, but it's more serious than that.

DONIA REYES, 16, extremely cute, flawless complexion and a laid back trendy style, yet still all teen despite the current sweaty disposition.

EXT. REYES HOME - DAY

She finally reaches the front door. Donia struggles to open the door, even drops the keys. Now she focuses on this simple task: Key into door.

INT. REYES HOME - DAY

Donia makes it inside, barely. She plops down to the floor, snatches off her earbuds. She relaxes against the door, but only for a moment.

She forces herself up and through a long narrow hallway, then stumbles into a bedroom.

INT. DONIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Distress. Not immense pain, but a rising agony looms in the dark room. Whatever is inflicting Donia has gotten worse.

Donia shakes in bed, a full on seemingly epileptic attack unfolds. Her entire body is no longer in her control.

Craig and Sylvia Reyes , now in their 40s, step in with urgency, rushes to their daughter.

They are overly concerned, but not too shocked by her condition, as if this is normal.

CRAIG

Dony, look at me sweetie. Dony...

Donia's EYES GLIMMER GREENISH-GREY and roll back into her head. Now the parents are alarmed.

SYLVIA

Craig, her eyes.

CRAIG

I know.

Craig quickly wraps both hands around Donia's head. He breathes deeply. Sylvia joins him, their eyes shut in a calm meditative visage.

Donia's PULSATING HEARTBEAT simmers down. She begins to relax back into sleep. Craig and Sylvia, despite the alarm still share an intense look of stunned worry.

END OF TEASER