

Remix: Hero of Aura

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Based on the ideas of:  
Therius Styles

INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

DONOVAN slowly opens his eyes, the morning light coming in through the window. He grimaces as the light blinds him. A look of discomfort crossing his face.

He rolls over to look at MIKAELA, his discomfort disappearing and becoming a smile. He leans over, placing a kiss on her cheek before rolling back the other way and swinging his legs off the bed, and sitting up.

He begins walking towards the doorway. Before stepping out of their room, he turns back to look at MIKAELA, who is fast asleep. He smiles once more and walks out.

CUT TO: INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

DONOVAN shuffles over to the counter, pushing some stray hairs back. He yawns as he opens up the cupboard above the counter, right of the sink.

Pulling out two mugs, DONOVAN shuts the cupboard door with his elbow. As he goes to put the mugs down on the counter, he turns his head, hearing a noise.

DONOVAN

Morning, sleepyhead.

MIKAELA comes lumbering into the kitchen, her body seeming heavy as she appears to be moving rather slow. Her hair might as well be covering her entire face. She lets out a loud yawn as she opens the cupboard next to the one Donovan opened.

DONOVAN

You passed out pretty quickly after the bath last night.

He pokes her side with his elbow, causing her to jump

slightly.

DONOVAN

Rather unlike you to go to bed without  
a little fun.

He winks at her, but she seemingly ignores him. His smile turns to a slight frown as he watches her take a can of coffee mix out of the cupboard.

MIKAELA opens the can without looking at DONOVAN.

MIKAELA

(Flatly)

How many scoops do you want?

DONOVAN opens a drawer, pulling out a tablespoon. He hands it to her.

DONOVAN

I'll have the usual half. You know me,  
I've never needed much to get my day  
going.

MIKAELA nods as she opens up the top of the coffee maker and dumps one tablespoon in. She goes to plug it in after placing the coffee mix inside.

DONOVAN is now facing away from her as he opens and looks in the fridge.

DONOVAN

You want any cereal? I've got the  
milk.

MIKAELA

Sure. I'll have a small bowl.

DONOVAN

Sugar Novas? I know it's your  
favorite.

DONOVAN winks at her, though she's facing the other way.

MIKAELA

Sure.

MIKAELA plugs in the coffee maker with her right hand, sparks start flying from the outlet as she does. MIKAELA jumps back in surprise.

MIKAELA  
(Shouting)  
God damn it!

DONOVAN quickly spins around on his heels, nearly dropping the milk. He quickly places it down on the counter and steps towards MIKAELA with a look of concern.

DONOVAN  
(Concerned)  
Kae, are you alright!?

MIKAELA is standing there, holding her right hand. She appears to be in slight pain.

MIKAELA  
(Annoyed)  
I'm fine! No need to shout.

MIKAELA shoos DONOVAN away as she storms out of the kitchen.

DONOVAN is left standing there flabbergasted.

He sniffs the air, smelling something.

DONOVAN  
Smells like something's burning?

He looks to his left and sees the outlet smoking. He takes a step back.

DONOVAN  
Oh shit!

He runs across the kitchen, grabbing the fire extinguisher.

He uses it to quickly subdue any small flame that might have been inside the outlet.

He reaches over to look at the coffee maker's plug. It's basically like putty in his hands from being melted.

DONOVAN  
Didn't know outlets could melt  
rubber...

He places the plug back down. He jumps hearing a door slam. He grabs the milk and places it back into the fridge as he leaves the kitchen.

CUT TO: INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

DONOVAN slowly opens the bedroom door, peeking his head in.

MIKAELA is laying in bed, the blanket pulled up over her head. She remains silent and unmoving.

DONOVAN

(Calmly)

Hey Kae, I didn't mean to shout. I just got scared is all. Are you alright?

MIKAELA doesn't say anything back.

DONOVAN slowly opens the door more, making his way into the room. He sits down on his side of the bed and reaches over to MIKAELA. As he's about to place his hand on her back, she moves away.

He freezes, a frown forming on his face.

DONOVAN

(Concerned)

If something's wrong, you know you can tell me, right?

MIKAELA still doesn't respond.

DONOVAN

(Sad)

Well...

DONOVAN gets up and walks towards his dresser. He reaches in and grabs some clothing and begins walking out.

DONOVAN

I'm gonna hop in the shower and then head to work. You're free to join me.

DONOVAN gets to the door and looks back at her before leaving.

DONOVAN

Love you.

Deafening Silence.

DONOVAN walks out, shutting the door behind him.

FADE TO: INT. IPAC BUILDING - DONOVAN'S OFFICE - MID-MORNING

DONOVAN is sitting at his desk, tinkering with what appears to be a model of some type of engine. It's hooked into his computer and numbers are flashing on a small holographic display in front of him.

DONOVAN [V.O.]

Something's off with Kae. Maybe she's too embarrassed to share. Maybe it's something she thinks I wouldn't understand. I don't know...

DONOVAN continues tinkering, not hearing his office door open. He's startled from his work as a file folder crashes down on his desk, slamming right through the hologram and blocking his view.

He throws his arms up as he slides back in his chair in surprise.

DONOVAN

(Startled)

Wha-!?

MAXWELL (OFF CAMERA)

(Annoyed & Angry)

Donovan, what are you thinking!?

DONOVAN looks over to see MAXWELL towering over him, blocking some of the light.

DONOVAN rolls his chair back to his desk and picks up the file folder. He holds it up to MAXWELL.

DONOVAN

I'm thinking that some seriously important work just got interrupted.

He places the folder down on a corner of his desk. It now being the top of a stack of 4 other folders.

MAXWELL walks over to the pile and picks up the folder he brought in.

He tosses it in front of DONOVAN who had gone back to

tinkering. Some of the papers spill out onto the desk, catching DONOVAN's attention.

MAXWELL

(Annoyed)

What you should be thinking is "Oh Mr. Maxwell, I'm sorry I discarded these important documents!"

DONOVAN picks up the folder and opens it. His eyes narrow as he begins to read.

DONOVAN

These are the numbers from the proto suit tests?

MAXWELL

(Angry and mocking)

No. It's my lunch order.

DONOVAN continues reading, clearly holding his annoyance back.

DONOVAN

The numbers don't seem right. Everything with the suits were perfect in terms of testing only a few days ago.

MAXWELL crosses his arms as he looks over DONOVAN's shoulder at the papers in the folder.

MAXWELL

Well, it seems the suits can't hold up to testing like you thought. Mr. Leones isn't happy with you Donny.

DONOVAN is clearly annoyed at being called Donny by MAXWELL.

MAXWELL walks towards the door as DONOVAN continues reading the papers.

MAXWELL

He expects so much more of you Donovan.

MAXWELL opens the door and talks without looking back at DONOVAN.

MAXWELL

Then again, you are just a Maven.

He shuts the door and his footsteps can be heard disappearing in the distance.

DONOVAN is sitting in his chair, looking at the folder. His grip tightens, crumpling the edges of the paper. His eyes seem to be burning with anger.

He closes the folder and spins in his chair placing it back down on the pile of folders it was previously on.

He spins back to face the small model engine on his desk, ripping the wires out from it. The hologram flashes out of existence when he does.

He stares at it for a moment in his hand before tossing it over his shoulder.

It lands in a pile of wads of paper sitting next to an empty trash can.

FADE TO: EXT. NEW PORT CITY - MAGLIFT TERMINAL - NOON

DONOVAN is standing on the sidewalk, the sun beating down. He's looking down at his watch, covering it with his hand to avoid the glare of the sun.

He seems slightly annoyed.

DONOVAN

(Mumbling to himself)

I'll give him five more minutes.

He looks up from his watch as he hears footsteps fast approaching. He looks to his right and sighs, shaking his head.

DONOVAN

(Annoyed)

We go through this at least once a week. Lunch is at 12:30.

EDDIE comes to a halt next to DONOVAN. He leans over, placing his hands on his knees. He is gasping for air from running.

EDDIE

(Labored)

I thought...you meant...12:30 central.

DONOVAN makes a confused face at EDDIE.

DONOVAN  
Why the hell would I mean central  
time? We're on the east coast.

EDDIE stands up taking in a deep breath.

EDDIE  
(Chipper)  
Whatever Don! Let's grab lunch.

He begins walking off down the sidewalk.

EDDIE  
It's on me!

DONOVAN sighs, slightly jogging to catch up with EDDIE. CUT

TO: INT. NEW PORT BRUNCH HUB - NOON

DONOVAN and EDDIE are sitting in a booth next to the main window. They each have a mug in front of them. EDDIE has coffee and DONOVAN has milk. DONOVAN is looking out the window, seemingly staring at nothing. EDDIE is intensely studying his menu.

Without looking up from the menu, EDDIE speaks.

EDDIE  
You think I should go with blueberry  
pancakes or chocolate chip?

DONOVAN doesn't answer.

EDDIE  
(Sarcastically)  
You're right! French toast is probably  
the better choice.

DONOVAN shakes his head snapping back to reality. He slowly looks at EDDIE.

DONOVAN  
(Spaced Out)  
Huh? You say something?

EDDIE rolls his eyes as the waitress approaches.

EDDIE  
Nothing.



He looks at the waitress and smiles as she approaches.  
DONOVAN picks up his menu and begins to frantically look it over.

The WAITRESS pulls out a small notepad and pen. She speaks with a thick New Bronx accent.

WAITRESS  
What'll it be?

EDDIE smiles, holding his menu out to her.

EDDIE  
I'll have a short stack of chocolate  
chip pancakes with whipped cream.  
Please and thank you.

The WAITRESS takes the menu from EDDIE after scribbling down his order. She looks to DONOVAN.

WAITRESS  
And for you?

DONOVAN looks up anxiously.

DONOVAN  
Uh...

EDDIE  
He'll just be another minute or two.

WAITRESS  
Sounds like a plan. I'll have your  
pancakes out here in a few minutes  
hon'.

The WAITRESS walks off and EDDIE turns to look at DONOVAN with a concerned look.

EDDIE  
You good Don? Never seen you freeze-up  
when it comes to good eats.

EDDIE leans back in his side of the booth as he sips his coffee. There is steam coming from it, but the heat of the drink doesn't seem to faze him.

DONOVAN rubs the back of his neck as he reaches for his mug.

DONOVAN  
(Exhausted)  
Just been a rough day. Ya know the

project Leones has me on?

EDDIE nods as he takes his mug away from his lips and places it down.

EDDIE

The STARS Program, right?

DONOVAN takes a sip of his drink and places it back down on the table.

DONOVAN

Yeah. Well, turns out my numbers weren't right on the suits. We put a guy in one of those and they'll explode like a Boston creme.

EDDIE picks up his mug.

EDDIE

That's not good.

DONOVAN takes another sip of his drink as he looks down at the menu in front of him.

DONOVAN

That's putting it lightly. Though I don't know how the results could've changed so drastically in such a little amount of time.

EDDIE takes another sip of his coffee before drinking.

EDDIE

I've known you a long time Don. And if there's one thing I've realized, it's that you don't make mistakes like that.

DONOVAN sighs as EDDIE's food is placed on the table by the WAITRESS.

She looks at DONOVAN.

WAITRESS

Ready to order?

DONOVAN picks up the menu and holds it out to her.

DONOVAN

I'll have blueberry waffles with strawberry jam.

The WAITRESS scribbles it down and grabs the menu from DONOVAN.

WAITRESS

You want the jam on the side?

DONOVAN shakes his head slightly as he answers.

DONOVAN

I'd prefer it on the waffles if possible.

The WAITRESS raises an eyebrow before turning to walk away.

EDDIE begins cutting into his food. He stabs a piece of pancakes with his fork and puts it in his mouth.

He speaks with his mouth full.

EDDIE

(Excited)

Oh damn! These are good!

DONOVAN chuckles a little before letting out a sigh.

EDDIE takes another bite before speaking, once again with his mouth full.

EDDIE

Alright, what's wrong now? You're ruining the taste of these pancakes with your sourness.

DONOVAN picks up his mug, running his thumb along the lip of it. He seems to be hesitating on whether to speak or not. He goes to open his mouth to speak, but takes a sip instead.

EDDIE puts his fork down and looks at DONOVAN.

EDDIE

Don, you can tell me if something is up. I ain't gonna judge.

DONOVAN sighs and puts his mug down.

DONOVAN

(Sad)

It's just...Something was up with Kae this morning.

EDDIE's eyebrows raise slightly at the mention of Mikaela.  
DONOVAN doesn't notice.

EDDIE begins to cut another piece off his pancakes.

EDDIE  
Care to share?

DONOVAN  
She just seemed upset about something.  
I don't know what though.

DONOVAN looks down at his mug, staring at the drink.

DONOVAN  
I don't know what happened to her last  
night. But she seems off.

EDDIE shrugs his shoulders in response.

EDDIE  
She's a cop. She sees messed up stuff  
all the time I'd bet. She probably  
just saw something that bothered her a  
little more than usual.

DONOVAN sighs.

DONOVAN  
Yeah. Probably.

A couple of beeps ring out from EDDIE's pocket. He quickly  
puts down his fork, chewing a bit of food in his mouth. He  
slips his phone out, unlocking it.  
His eyes seem to be going back and forth, reading a wall of  
text that DONOVAN can't see.

DONOVAN raises an eyebrow.

DONOVAN  
Everything good?

EDDIE places his phone back in his pocket and wipes his mouth  
with a napkin. He starts to get up.

EDDIE  
Sorry, Don. I gotta run. A job on a  
new building just turned hellish. I'll  
hit you up later.

EDDIE quickly rushes out of the restaurant before DONOVAN can even respond.

DONOVAN is left sitting alone, he stares back out the window.

The WAITRESS places his food in front of him with a smile. He turns to look at her and smiles back.

She leaves and he begins eating his food in silence.

FADE TO:

INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The apartment door opens and DONOVAN enters. The lights are off and things seem untouched. As if no one had been home all day.

He looks around for any sign that Mikaela had left their room. A dirty dish. A stray towel. Anything. But he finds nothing.

He slowly walks towards their bedroom, opening the door upon getting there.

CUT TO: INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

DONOVAN pokes his head in.

DONOVAN  
(Concerned)  
Kae? You awake?

MIKAELA is sitting on a beanbag chair in the corner of the room. Her head in her knees, her knees tucked to her chest. She just seems to nod her head in response.

DONOVAN walks over to her, kneeling down in front of her. He places his bag down on the floor and sits next to her. He leans his head against her.

DONOVAN  
(Gently)  
You want to talk about what's wrong?

MIKAELA simply shakes her head.

DONOVAN nods, looking sad.

DONOVAN

Okay. We can just sit here if you want.

MIKAELA stays silent.

DONOVAN's ears perk up as he hears MIKAELA start to cry quietly. He places a hand on her shoulder and looks at her.

DONOVAN

Kae, are you sure you don't want to talk?

MIKAELA pushes DONOVAN away and quickly stands up. DONOVAN is now against the wall, looking up at her from the floor. She's staring down at him, her eyes puffy from crying.

MIKAELA

(Shouting)

I told you already! I don't want to talk! Just listen to me, Donovan! For once!

She spins and rushes towards the bedroom door.

MIKAELA

Just leave me be!

She slams the bedroom door behind her as she walks out. DONOVAN jumps to his feet and follows after her, swinging the door open and nearly taking it off the hinges.

CUT TO:

INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MIKAELA is storming towards the front door of the apartment. DONOVAN goes to grab her shoulder to stop her but gets shocked.

DONOVAN

(Surprised)

Gah!

He jumps back in surprise. The shock making his arm hair stand on edge.

MIKAELA turns to look at him, tears in her eyes.

MIKAELA

(Crying)

I can't do this anymore Donovan! I  
just can't!

DONOVAN is looking at her, tears welling in his eyes.

DONOVAN

(Scared)

Can't do what, Kae?

MIKAELA points back and forth between the two of them.

MIKAELA

(Crying)

This! Us! The secrets! The lies! I  
have to walk around every day, lying  
to people about where I sleep. Who I  
spend my time with. Who holds me at  
night.

MIKAELA slowly falls to her knees. Her face is burned in her  
hands.

DONOVAN is looking at her in shock. It's like he's been hit  
by a freight train of emotion.

MIKAELA

I can't keep lying forever. I can't be  
who I want to be! I have to always be  
careful of what I say. I can't even  
tell my parents about you!

DONOVAN backs up against the wall adjacent to her. He uses it  
to prop himself up, unable to speak.

MIKAELA slowly forces herself to her feet, wiping the tears  
from her eyes. She snuffles and reaches over and grabs her  
purse.

MIKAELA

(Choked Up)

I'm leaving, Donovan.

She spins on her heels and storms out the door. Slamming it  
behind her.

DONOVAN slides to the floor along the wall.

He buries his face in his hands.

DONOVAN [V.O]

(Sad & Confused)  
Where did it go wrong? Was me being  
Remix too much for her? Is it the fact  
that I'm a Maven? What did I do...?

DONOVAN raises his head up and sniffles as he holds back  
tears. He slowly gets to his feet, wiping the welled up tears  
away.

DONOVAN  
(Seriously)  
I'm not giving up on us.

He spins on his heels and rushes out the door.

CUT TO: EXT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT BUILDING

It's pouring rain.

DONOVAN swings open the double glass doors of his apartment  
building, rain quickly soaking him as he looks both ways. He  
sees a MAN waiting for a cab and runs up to them.

DONOVAN  
(Frantic)  
Excuse me, sir! Did you see a young  
woman with teal hair come through  
here!?

The MAN turns to look at him, his face shrouded in shadow  
under his hood. He speaks as though he wasn't surprised by  
DONOVAN's approach.

MAN  
She ran that way.

The MAN points off down the street, away from where he's  
standing.

DONOVAN nods his head and runs off. He yells back to the man.

DONOVAN  
(Shouting)  
Thank you!

CUT TO: EXT. NEW PORT CITY STREET

DONOVAN runs for what seems like forever. The only light  
guiding him being barely functioning street lamps. He is  
soaked from head to toe, his clothes weighing him down. His  
breathing is labored.



He looks hopeless.

He stops to catch his breath for a moment.

DONOVAN

(Labored)

Damn it! She probably got a cab by now! She could be halfway across the city at this point.

A scream in the darkness makes DONOVAN shoot up at attention. His eyes scan the darkness as he hears an angry shout.

He quickly runs towards it.

CUT TO: EXT. NEW PORT CITY ALLEYWAY

A MASKED MAN is dragging an injured MIKAELA towards a van. She is trying to struggle against his grip, but can't get free.

The MASKED MAN grunts in annoyance.

MASKED MAN

(Annoyed)

Stay still and this will be a lot less difficult for us both!

MIKAELA goes to scream, but the MASKED MAN covers her mouth. She bites the inside of his hand. He quickly pulls his hand away.

MASKED MAN

(Angry Mumbling)

Ugh, god damn it. That hurt.

There's a loud thud and the two of them look to see what it is. The MASKED MAN is staring into the dark, as he can't see who or what is approaching.

MASKED MAN

(Scared)

Stay back! Or I'll burn the girl alive!

The MASKED MAN holds up one hand, while still holding onto

Mikaela. His hand becomes engulfed in flames, lighting up the area.

Clearly standing there in the alleyway is DONOVAN, now in his REMIX suit.

REMUX

(Angry)

Let the girl go. No one has to get hurt.

REMUX goes to step forwards, but he stops immediately upon seeing the MASKED MAN move the flame closer to Mikaela's face.

MASKED MAN

(Panicking)

I said stay back!

REMUX puts his hands up and stops walking forward.

REMUX

(Calmly)

Alright. Let's figure this out. What do I have to do for you to let her go?

The MASKED MAN tightens his grip on MIKAELA. She grunts in discomfort and anger.

MASKED MAN

(Angry)

I ain't letting her go!

Suddenly the MASKED MAN jumps in shock and lets MIKAELA go. She falls to the ground and he's shaking his arms back and forth.

MASKED MAN

(Angry & Annoyed)

Ow! Ow! Ow! Did you just shock me!?

REMUX (OFF CAMERA)

Hyah!

MASKED MAN

(Confused)

Huh?

REMIX punches the MASKED MAN across the jaw, knocking him to the ground.

The MASKED MAN quickly sits up, throwing a ball of fire at REMIX.

REMIX  
(Confident)  
Good effort!

REMIX puts his right out, stopping the flame and seemingly absorbing it. His right glove is slightly burned, but he seems fine.

REMIX  
But not good enough!

REMIX pulls his right arm back and quickly throws it forward, a ball of blue Aura flying manifesting and flying out of his hand.

The MASKED MAN goes to move but isn't fast enough. He gets hit in the side, sending him flying into the side of a nearby dumpster.

REMIX slowly walks over to the MASKED MAN, MIKAELA watching. He picks up the MASKED MAN.

REMIX  
Let's see who's playing kidnapper.

He pulls the mask off of the MASKED MAN's face.

REMIX is shocked. He drops the mask to the ground, dropping the MASKED MAN along with it. He stumbles backward, unable to speak.

The MASKED MAN stands up, his face lit up with the flame now forming in his hand.

Standing before REMIX is his best friend, EDDIE.

EDDIE  
You should've stayed home Don.

EDDIE throws both his hands out, sending out pillars of flames. REMIX is engulfed.

MIKAELA tries to stand, but can't find the strength.

MIKAELA

(Screaming in fear)  
Donny!

EDDIE doesn't let up as he watches REMIX try to absorb as much of the Aura from the flames as he can.

REMUX begins to glow blue, his Aura absorption reaching its limit. EDDIE continues his attack, only to be stopped by a sudden outwards of blue Aura from REMIX.

EDDIE is thrown backward, landing on the pavement. He rolls onto his stomach and begins to push himself up. He can see that REMIX has been rendered unconscious.

EDDIE  
(Slightly Hurt)  
You never could take the heat.

EDDIE gets to his feet and slowly walks over to MIKAELA. With what little strength he has left, he picks her up over his shoulder and walks off into the darkness.

REMUX is left lying there on the ground, unmoving.

FADE TO: BLACK

CUT TO: INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM -

MORNING

DONOVAN opens his eyes slowly, the sun blinding him. He rolls over to avoid looking at the light. He throws his arm out as if to wrap it around MIKAELA, but it just hits the other side of the mattress.

He lets out a sigh and pushes himself out of bed. He winces in pain as he walks towards the bathroom.

Opening the bathroom door, he flips on the light and finds the toiletries strewn about. As if someone had swept their arms across the counter and knocked them over.

He slowly kneels down and begins to pick them up. He is silent, his eyes seeming almost empty. As if he's looking 100 miles farther than what's in front of him.

He stands up and looks in the mirror. His hair is unkempt and his eyes are bloodshot. He turns on the sink and splashes

water on his face before walking out of the bathroom.

CUT TO: INT. DONOVAN & MIKAELA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

DONOVAN slowly shuffles into the kitchen and opens the fridge with a wince. Everything in his body is beginning to hurt the more he moves. It's slowing him down.

He grabs the milk from the fridge and opens the cupboard, grabbing a bowl. He walks to a different cabinet and opens it, pulling out a box of Sugar Novas.

He sits down at the kitchen table and sighs. He gets up, walks over to a drawer, and walks back over. He now has a spoon in his hand.

Picking up the box of Sugar Novas, he opens the bag inside and tips it over the bowl.

Nothing comes out.

Only the crumbs and little bits of sugar at the bottom of the bag.

He stares down at the bowl. Staring at the crumbs.

He slides his chair back and stands up. He turns to leave, but swiftly spins back around and swipes his arms across the table with a scream. The bowl goes flying into the wall and shatters.

DONOVAN

(Angry & Shouting)

Eddie! That conniving little shit! I'm gonna tear him apart! Ragh!

DONOVAN slams his fists down on the table, denting it slightly. He looks down at the table, slowly moving his hands away from where he slammed them down.

He sits back down in his chair and sighs.

DONOVAN

(Devastated)

Mikaela...I let him get the better of me...And now you're who knows where...

DONOVAN puts his forehead down on the table. He sits there silently, his eyes staring daggers into the floor. He seems to be thinking intensely. Trying to run through all kinds of

scenarios in his mind.

He suddenly sits up.

DONOVAN  
(Excited)  
I've got an idea!

DONOVAN gets up so fast that his chair falls. He goes running into the bedroom and nearly jumps into his desk chair.

His computer powers on and he quickly begins typing away.

DONOVAN  
(Mumbling)  
Where did I have it sent to? Which folder?

He quickly clicks between different folders on his computer. They're all labeled with various numbers & letters.

He clicks on one labeled 'HSFRNT3'

The folder opens to reveal tons of video files. He clicks on 'Sort by New'

DONOVAN  
It should be here!

A small lamp comes down from the ceiling and Donovan spins in his desk chair.

Before him is a hologram of the camera feed for his building's front security cameras.

DONOVAN [V.O]  
That guy last night seemed a little off. But I didn't have time to think about it. Maybe he sent me that way on purpose though. Most people wouldn't give a Maven the time of day. Much less a frantic one.

DONOVAN is focused on the feed as it is rapidly moving through footage of the night before.

His eyes widen as he looks at the feed.

DONOVAN  
Computer, pause!

The footage pauses on the MAN from the night before looking towards the camera. His eyes almost appear to be crimson, but that's all DONOVAN can see.

DONOVAN

It's not much. But it's something.  
Crimson eyes means he's most likely a  
Maven.

DONOVAN stands up from his chair and stretches. He begins getting dressed to head out for the day.

DONOVAN [V.O]

Something's off with Kae. Maybe she's  
too embarrassed to share. Maybe it's  
something she thinks I wouldn't  
understand. I don't know...

DONOVAN tightens his tie and begins walking towards the front door of his apartment.

DONOVAN [V.O]

But either way...

DONOVAN walks out of his apartment, the door closing behind him.

DONOVAN [V.O]

I'm going to find her.

END EPISODE