

WIND & RAIN - EPISODE 6

EXT. ARVERNA STADIUM (NIGHT)

The Stadium is packed with mourners as the public memorial for CRUISE ELROY continues. Cameras on booms and dollies cover every possible angle as thousands more watch on television.

MAYOR WEATHERWELL stands on stage, titanic monitors displaying photos of CRUISE and his Pokémon at his back.

MAYOR WEATHERWELL

...we may never know for certain where
Amos Cruz Elroy is, or why he was so
suddenly taken from us.

We can however know with absolute
certainty, that whatever path this great
District of East Unova finds itself
heading down in the future, that the
auspicious mark left by the life and work
Cruise Elroy will...

CUT TO:

INT. NIMBASA CITY - PENTHOUSE (NIGHT)

The lights of the Skyarrow Bridge's towers twinkle in the distance, so vast is the view from the insurmountably luxurious Nimbasa City high rise suite.

An overdressed, overly makeupt beauty, GINA, sits on the couch with her legs folded, watching the memorial on a high-definition television the size of a billboard.

A GLAMEOW sleeps on the couch, ignoring everything.

MAYOR WEATHERWELL

(on Television)

...and having said that, I'd like to turn
the stage back over our master of
ceremonies, Chase.

The televised crowd applauds the MAYOR, and CHASE steps back onto the stage to shake the MAYOR's hand.

The bathroom door opens, a burst of cloudy steam issuing forth.

From the cloud of steam emerges SETH BEDGOOD, a balding playboy wrapped in a Liepard-print housecoat.

BEDGOOD

What's this crap?

GINA

That Elroy fella's funeral.

BEDGOOD

Ugh. For God's sake Gina, turn it off.

GINA

But whyyy?

BEDGOOD

Cause that kid's all I've been hearing about in the news the six months.

GINA

Three.

BEDGOOD

Whatever, he's dead.

BEDGOOD approaches the TV and places his finger over the power button.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

See? Just Listen to this idiot blathering on about him. In a year no one'll even remember his name.

CHASE

(on TV)

And to add to what Mayor Weatherwell just said, the cause of Cruise disappearance is still under active investigation, both by us, and by law enforcement, and the likelihood of foul play has yet to be ruled out.

And on behalf of the Arverna Cyclones, I'd like to publicly announce that our team has set aside a cash prize of two million dollars to be awarded to anyone one who can provide info leading to the arrest of persons connected to or responsible for the disappearance of Cruise Elroy.

The audience in the arena bursts into cheering, many stand.

CHASE (CONT'D)

(on TV)

If Cruise came to harm as a result of foul play or malicious intent of any kind, I personally guarantee that his loyal supporters here in this stadium, and throughout the Unova-Munia area will find you, and will make you sorry -

BEDGOOD

Son of a bitch!

BEDGOOD punches the television screen.

The glass cracks, the on-screen image distorting gradually as the liquid crystal oozes out.

GINA leaps from the couch. The GLAMEOW continues sleeping.

GINA
Oh my gawd!

BEDGOOD
(at the TV)
You think you can threaten me in my town
and get away with it?

Huh, punk?

GINA
Oh my gawd! The TV's like, bleeding!
Seth! What did you do?

BEDGOOD
That little snot just put a price on my
head on live TV!

GLAMEOW lifts his head from the couch, sees the humans arguing, yawns, and goes back to sleep.

GINA
Oh my gawd Seth, he wasn't even talking
about you. He was talking about the
murder guy.

BEDGOOD
Shut up Jessica!
You make a Slowpoke look like Albert
Einstein.

GINA
Oh yeah? Well I don't even know Albert
Einstein!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM CLOSET

The closet door opens, revealing BEDGOOD, and the master bedroom beyond.

BEDGOOD sheds his housecoat and hastily dons a suit and tie.

GINA enters the bedroom as BEDGOOD finishes dressing.

GINA
Oh my gawd Seth where are you going?

BEDGOOD

None of your business!

GINA

While you're out, pick up a new TV!

BEDGOOD

There's one right here in the bedroom!

GINA

But it's small, though! Why'd you punch the good TV?

The TV in the bedroom's so little.

Its like a poor people TV, it's only sixty inches!

CUT TO:

PENTHOUSE FOYER, ADJACENT ELEVATOR -

BEDGOOD presses a button on an intercom console and neatens himself in a gilded mirror.

GINA

Oh my Gawd, Seth, for the last time, where are you going?

AIDE

(via intercom)

How can I help you Mr. Bedgood?

BEDGOOD

Call up Vinnie, Carmine and Doc, and tell em' to meet me at the freezer, ASAP.

AIDE

Yes sir, Mister Bedgood!

BEDGOOD presses the button beside the elevator door, the door opens.

BEDGOOD

Stay here, don't go anywhere, don't talk to anyone! Understand?

GINA

But I don't even know where yer going!

BEDGOOD steps into the elevator.

BEDGOOD

Good.

The elevator doors close, leaving GINA cross and solitary in the penthouse.

Several seconds pass.

GINA
Wait, who's Jessica?

CUT TO:

EXT. NIMBASA CITY STREETS (NIGHT)

A sleek yellow convertible with it's top down barrels out of the underground garage of the high rise building and tears onto the streets of Nimbasa City.

The streets are nearly empty at this hour, and what few cars aren't timidly yield to the speeding sports car. Red lights are of no concern to the Grand Demonic Driver behind the wheel.

CUT TO:

DRIFTVEIL DRAWBRIDGE -

BEDGOOD shifts into gear and rockets across the Driftveil Drawbridge, the bridge's orange streetlamps whirring by as the sports car crosses the river into western Unova, just minutes away from -

CUT TO:

DRIFTVEIL COLD STORAGE -

A portside industrial complex in a suspended state of organized chaos. Rows of shipping containers stacked atop each other in between rakes of railroad cars and refrigerated warehouses. Dominating the district are towering cranes and gargantuan derricks.

The road leading into the facility is blocked by a security barrier beside a tiny roadside booth.

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE BOOTH -

Video screens provide CCTV surveillance of the facility, but the only screen being watched the SECURITY GUARD and his SIMISEAR is a portable TV tuned into CRUISE's memorial, as the man and his Pokémon share slices of pizza.

The roaring engine and glaring headlights of BEDGOOD's sports car approach.

The GUARD rises from his chair and opens the window as the convertible screeches to a halt in front of the lowered gate.

GUARD
Hey there. You lost, buddy? It's eleven at night.

BEDGOOD
Open the gate.

GUARD
Afraid that ain't happening.

BEDGOOD
Open the gate, now.

SIMISEAR climbs onto the desk inside the booth and looks out the window with her human.

GUARD
Listen guy, I don't know who you think you are, but -

SIMISEAR taps the GUARD on the shoulder and points to the car's license place, a vanity plate which reads "BEDGOOD".

GUARD
My apologies Mister Bedgood! I had no idea it was you!

Enjoy your stay Mister Bedgood!

The GUARD presses a button, the security gate rises.

BEDGOOD
You didn't see jack, got that?

The GUARD salutes BEDGOOD.

GUARD
Yes, Mister Bedgood!

Tires screeching, BEDGOOD crosses the gate and enters Cold Storage.

CUT TO:

BEDGOOD's car is parked at the back door to one of the warehouses. A black town car is also parked here.

BEDGOOD unlocks the door and enters.

CUT TO:

INT. COLD STORAGE - WAREHOUSE

The refrigerated warehouse is packed with shipping containers, many of which are festooned with ice sickles.

CAMERA FOLLOWS BEDGOOD AS,

He approaches an unassuming storage container, his breath visible in the frigid air.

BEDGOOD opens the container.

INT. COLD STORAGE - CONTAINER

In the container under the light of a bare lightbulb hanging from the ceiling are two obvious henchmen, VINNIE and CARMINE, both shivering severely.

Laying lifelessly on the floor is SOPHIA.

The Flygon is severely emaciated and bound in a heavy duty harness, which is shackled to the floor. Her head is locked in a steel muzzle with blinders, which is also bolted to the floor.

Her forelimbs are wrapped entirely in duct tape, which is caked in dried blood, and her feet are tied together with piano wire.

Sophia's wings are spread out across the floor, each pinned down by stacks of cinderblocks.

Strewn around the floor are instruments of abuse, whips, hooks, baseball bats, electric prods, and more.

From her head to her feet Sophia's body is covered in abrasions, bruises, and other wounds.

Her left leg is severely deformed from an improperly healed fracture.

VINNIE

We did everything we could to knock her up Boss, we swear!

CARMINE

Yeah Boss. We're tellin ya, it ain't our fault!

BEDGOOD

Shut up! I don't care right now! Those damn kids just put a price on my head and I gotta move this Flygon somewhere more secure than this freaking freezer!

BEDGOOD slams the giant container door shut with a loud metallic, CLANG.

The lightbulb above dangles wildly, sending light and shadows orbiting around the metal box.

BEDGOOD paces manically.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

Where's Doc?

VINNIE

He's on his way, Boss!

CARMINE

Tell him it's an emergency! We need to move it now!

CARMINE, VINNIE

We did!

VINNIE

We told him to get here ASAP!

BEDGOOD

He better! As much money as he owes me he's lucky he's not wearing cement shoes in Undella Bay!

I damn near mortgage my house in Virbank City to get my hands on this stupid Flygon, and -

BEDGOOD gestures toward SOPHIA, taking a proper look at the Flygon for the first time since entering.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

What the - **what?**

What the hell is this?

VINNIE and CARMINE back away from BEDGOOD and the Flygon.

VINNIE

Its... yer Flygon, Boss! You had that J woman steal it for you! Remember?

BEDGOOD

Look at it! Look at this freaking thing!

It's freakin dead!

You dunces killed my Flygon!

Do you have any idea how much this cost me?

CARMINE

Uh? A lot?

BEDGOOD

No wonder it never laid any eggs! How the hell did it like this!?

CARMINE

(whispering to VINNIE)

I told you we were supposed to feed it.

VINNIE

(whispering back)

Shut up.

BEDGOOD

Hello? Are you two even listening to me?
You guys are assholes!

You were supposed to breed her, not
torture her to death, you numbskulls!

Look at all these whips and things! What
were you doing in here, making a kink
film?

VINNIE and CARMINE stare uselessly at their boss.

CARMINE scratches behind his ear.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

Don't just stand there!

Explain this mess!

Why does it look like my Flygon got ran
through a freaking blender and left to
starve for a month?

VINNIE

She was misbehaving, Boss.

CARMINE

Yeah, being difficult.

VINNIE

We had to tame her. You know, get her
attention like.

We were -

BEDGOOD

Shut up!

I delivered this Flygon so badly injured
that I got her to give me a discount,
explain to me how she "misbehaved" and
why you couldn't deal with it.

VINNIE

Well her claws were sharp boss.

BEDGOOD

Then cut them off! What do I pay you for?

CARMINE

We did, Boss!

VINNIE

Yeah, we told Tony come and do it!

BEDGOOD

Did he?

CARMINE

Well... he did, but...

VINNIE

Let's just say he's still in the hospital.

CARMINE

Yeah, thirty-two stitches. It was pretty nasty.

VINNIE

Yeah, his intestines were hangin' out.

CARMINE

Is he even conscious yet?

BEDGOOD throws his arms in the air.

BEDGOOD

Ugh! Good freaking grief you two!

I might as well just -

A heavy KNOCK at the door echoes through the cavernous container.

VINNIE

Who is it?

DOC

It's Doc!

BEDGOOD

About damn time! Get in here!

DOC swings the door open, it groans loudly upon its rusty hinges.

DOC wears a black hooded sweatshirt adorned with a pixelated image of Pac-Man, and black sweatpants. He wears a stethoscope around his neck and is carrying a child's *My Little Pony* backpack.

At DOC's side is an AUDINO.

DOC and his AUDINO enter the container.

DOC

Gee freaking wiz guys, is it cold in here or -

Holy Shinx! Is that Cruise's Flygon? What did you freaking do to it? Is it even alive?

BEDGOOD

Apparently these two managed to kill it.

DOC

What the hell happened?

CARMINE

Hey! It ain't dead! Look!

CARMINE kicks the lifeless Flygon's head.

BEDGOOD grabs CARMINE by the collar.

BEDGOOD

You just kicked more money than you'll
make in your miserable life you third
rate -

DOC

(off screen)

Hey!

DOC, kneeling beside SOPHIA, listens to her chest with his
stethoscope while AUDINO unhappily checks the Flygon all
around with her feelers.

DOC

She has a pulse, but just barely. She's
way malnourished and needs fluids bad.

How the hell'd it get like this?

DOC dumps his backpack of medical supplies onto the floor and
begins to scan SOPHIA with a handheld computer while AUDINO
applies ointment to the Flygon's bruises.

VINNIE

We were trying to breed her, but she
wouldn't cooperate.

CARMINE

Yeah, she gored two of the sires to death
and bit the third one's ding-dong off.

The handheld computer *BEEPS* loudly. DOC observes the
results of the scan.

DOC

Well, some poor Pokémon out there lost
their manhood for nothing.

VINNIE

What do ya mean, Doc?

DOC lowers the computer and looks VINNIE in the eyes.

DOC

I mean she's fixed.

BEDGOOD

Wait? What?

What do you mean she's "fixed"? What are you talking about?

DOC points to the computer.

DOC

This Flgyon's chipped. All her medical records are right here on the screen.

She was spayed years ago.

BEDGOOD

Spayed?

DOC

Yeah.

Like, as in, had her uterus surgically removed.

As in, she can't become pregnant or produce offspring, ever.

As in -

BEDGOOD snatches DOC from the ground by the neck of his sweatshirt.

AUDINO gasps as her Trainer is manhandled.

BEDGOOD

You mean to tell me I paid a fortune to bump off Elroy and steal his Flygon so I could breed my Airball players a team of world class mounts and this damn Flygon can't even lay eggs?

DOC

Pretty much.

BEDGOOD

Mother -

BEDGOOD punches DOC in the face, he crumples to the floor.

AUDINO

Audino!

AUDINO rushes in to assist his Trainer, already rubbing ointment on his black eye.

DOC

What the hell, bro?

Why'd you hit me?

BEDGOOD

Why didn't you tell me this months ago
you slimy little vet school dropout?

DOC

You didn't ask!

I didn't know you were planning to breed
her!

BEDGOOD resumes his nervous pacing.

VINNIE

Boss, please try to calm down! This -

BEDGOOD

Don't tell me to calm down! A bunch of
jocks are out to throw me off the
Skyarrow Bridge all because I paid J to
get me a Flygon I can't even -

BEDGOOD'S EYES,

Widen with rage.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

(yelling)

J!

JAAAAAY!

That stupid bitch tricked me!
This is all her fault!

She made a fool out of me! I'm calling
that hunter hussy right now!

I'm getting my money back!

BEDGOOD pulls a smartphone from his pocket and shouts into
it.

BEDGOOD (CONT'D)

Siri!

SIRI

(computerized voice)

I am listening.

BEDGOOD

Call Pokémon Hunter J!

SIRI

Calling: Pokémon Hunter J.

BEDGOOD holds the phone to his ear.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRSHIP *MACHEATH* - HANGER NO. 3

J escorts a potential CLIENT into a storage room of her ship. She is accompanied by two of her uniformed HENCHMEN.

Many petrified Pokémon are stored here, encased in glass domes. Lining the walls are shelves stocked with stolen Pokéballs.

HUNTER J

...and once we capture your Gardevoir and Absol, they'll be safely secured in cases like these.

J gestures to the cases.

CLIENT

Ooh! They look like statues! Magnificent!

HUNTER J

In this state they're completely immobile and require no food or water, saving us the time and expense of feeding them.

CLIENT

Marvelous!

HUNTER J (CONT'D)

These savings allow us to keep costs down and eliminate the risk of the Pokémon escaping, which allows us to offer you the lowest fee possible.

CLIENT

Fabulous! I can't wait to see my Gardevoir and Absol delivered to me as beautiful statues!

Miss J! Consider yourself hired!

J grins.

HUNTER J

Smart choice.

The CLIENT flails his wrists excitedly.

CLIENT

Ooh! Ooh!

Where do I sign? Where do I sign?

J gestures toward the door.

HUNTER J

Come with me, we'll discuss the specific terms of the contract and do some paperwork.

I'll also require -
J's mobile phone rings.

HUNTER J
I have to take this, it's another client.
Boys, show him to to my office.

HENCHMEN
Sir!

The HENCHMEN escort the CLIENT from the room as J puts the phone to her ear.

SPLIT SCREEN -

LEFT - BEDGOOD (INT. CONTAINER)

RIGHT - HUNTER J (INT. AIRSHIP)

BEDGOOD and HUNTER J each hold mobile phones.

BEDGOOD
You tricked me you stupid bitch!

HUNTER J
Who are you?

BEDGOOD
This is Seth Bedgood you stupid -

HUNTER J
What do you want?

BEDGOOD
**I want my money back you two timing
Carmen Sandiego wannabe!**

HUNTER J
That won't happen.

Bye.

HUNTER J flips her phone shut.

END SPLIT SCREEN

INT. WAREHOUSE

VINNIE, CARMINE, and DOC stare at BEDGOOD anxiously.

BEDGOOD
Gaaah! That broad hung up on me!
I'll show her!

CARMINE
Hey Boss -

BEDGOOD
Shut up!
(to phone)
Siri!

SIRI
Listening.

BEDGOOD
Redial Pokémon Hunter J.

SIRI
Redialing: Pokémon Hunter J.

BEDGOOD holds the phone to his face.

SPLIT SCREEN -

LEFT - BEDGOOD

RIGHT - HUNTER J

HUNTER J
What now?

BEDGOOD
**You don't know who you're messing with,
sister!**

HUNTER J
I don't have time for this.

BEDGOOD
**All I have to do is call my people, and
you're history, you understand?
You're dead! You got that?**

HUNTER J
no reaction

BEDGOOD
**Do you realize that I control more than
half -**

HUNTER J
You can't even control yourself, so call
whoever you like.

J hangs up.

END SPLIT SCREEN

INT. CONTAINER

BEDGOOD raises his fists to the sky.

BEDGOOD

Jaaaay!

VINNIE

Mr. Bedgood, what about the Flygon?

BEDGOOD

What?

VINNIE

The Flygon, Boss. What do we do with it?

BEDGOOD sighs.

BEDGOOD

Well, we were supposed to be moving it somewhere better protected, which is why I called Doc to bring some stuff to knock her out with, but seeing as it's dead already -

DOC

She's not dead though! We can still salvage this.

BEDGOOD

Too late, she's barely breathing, and if she can't even lay eggs for me it ain't worth keeping her alive.

We gotta get rid of her, tonight.

Vinny, Carmine, go get some shovels and start digging a hole somewhere.

VINNIE

But boss, it's huge. We can't dig a hole that deep in one night.

Let's just put the whole container on a boat and dump it in the sea somewhere.

BEDGOOD considers.

BEDGOOD

You know, sometimes you're smarter than you look.

Carmine, Vinnie, go find a tractor and get this box on a barge or something-

A pitiful, mournful, groan echoes throughout the container.

The men all look to one another, perplexed.

AUDINO

(off screen)

Audino!

AUDINO is kneeling down beside SOPHIA's blinded, muzzled, head. The Flygon's breath is shallow and weak, but the rise and fall of her chest is now just barely discernible to the eye.

SOPHIA moans as her massive tail drags slowly and toilsomely along the floor for several meters, and stops moving.

CARMINE

See, I told you she was alive!

CARMINE kicks SOPHIA's head.

A moment passes.

SOPHIA moans shallowly.

DOC

Good going guys, she heard you say you were gonna kill her.

Now she's all stressed out.

DOC kneels beside SOPHIA and listens to her chest with his stethoscope.

VINNIE

Guys, what if she wigs out and starts shooting off Hyper Beams in here or something?

All the alarms'll go off and the cops'll come swarming in faster than a Rapidash wearing a Quick Claw.

DOC

Yeah right! look at her!

She can't even lift her tail up, there's no way she could use an attack, let alone -

BEDGOOD

Regardless, I'm not taking that chance at this point.

I'm not getting caught with this barren, half-dead Flygon the same night a prize goes out for tips leading to the killer of her dead celebrity Trainer.

Put her down Doc, then we'll dump her in the sea, box and all.

DOC gulps grimly.

DOC

Put her down? Are you sure? I mean, she's practically done anyway. Why not -

BEDGOOD kicks DOC in the tailbone, he falls onto SOPHIA's chest, forcing a tiny squeal from her lungs.

BEDGOOD

Are you seriously questioning me?

Just do it!

DOC

Yes, Boss!

DOC picks himself up from SOPHIA's side.

Still on his knees beside the Flygon, DOC draws a Pokéball from his pocket, and enlarges it to full size.

DOC

Go, Seviper.

The Pokéball opens, letting a forth a beam of light which solidifies into SEVIPER.

Seeing his Trainer's black eye, SEVIPER instantly slithers over to him and nuzzles his face.

SEVIPER

Master? What happened to you?

DOC puts an arm around SEVIPER's upper coils, holding the giant snake close to his heart. With his other hand he pats his Pokémon on the head.

DOC

Hey Seviper, don't worry about me.

I'll be fine.

I just need you to do something for me, okay?

DOC gestures to SOPHIA.

SEVIPER is horrorstruck as he observes the Flygon's condition.

The snake turns fearfully back into his Trainer's embrace, shutting his eyes.

SEVIPER

No...

DOC

I need you to do me a favor.

SEVIPER

No. Please...

DOC continues petting SEVIPER's reassuringly.

DOC

I need you to help me put this Pokémon to sleep.

SEVIPER

hisses sorrowfully

DOC

I know you can do this for me, Seviper.

Just use your fangs and get it over with nice and quick.

You know you're good at this...

SEVIPER looks to AUDINO.

SEVIPER

Audino, he promised me. Master promised I wouldn't have to do this anymore.

I can't do this again. I can't...

AUDINO

I know, Seviper, but things are different now.

If you don't do it he'll be in trouble.

They'll hurt him again -

SEVIPER

I can't! I don't have it in me.

He promised me never again!

DOC

Come on Seviper, you're a good boy, you can do it.

AUDINO

If you don't don't they'll be mad at us.

They won't let us go home.

You know you have to -

SEVIPER

I wanted to help Pokémon not murder them.

I never wanted -

AUDINO

*Just pretend its the wild. Pretend your
life depends on this and that you're just
obeying your will to survive.*

DOC releases SEVIPER from his embrace and gently pushes him
toward SOPHIA.

DOC
Go ahead Seviper.
Be a good boy for me.
Please?

SEVIPER trembles as he stares at the Flygon.

His eyes glisten with un-fallen tears as his heart pounds
with dreadful ferocity.

Moments pass.

SOPHIA
(weakly)
Please.

Do it.

SEVIPER hyperventilates, sobbing uncontrollably.

He shuts his eyes as tears begin to fall.

AUDINO
Go ahead.
She's begging you.

Help her.

SEVIPER takes a long, deep breath, and steles himself.

Though still distraught, SEVIPER is much calmer, and
trembling less.

SEVIPER slithers toward SOPHIA and coils around her neck in
an uncanny mixture of vicious instinct and tender compassion.

VINNIE TURNS PALE -

VINNIE
I'm outta here! This is freaking me out!

CARMINE
Sissy!

VINNIE leaves.

CLOSE UP -

SEVIPER's tears fall upon SOPHIA's neck.

SEVIPER
(whispering)
I'm sorry.

SOPHIA
(weakly)
Don't be.

I'm ready.

SEVIPER plunges his venomous fangs into SOPHIA's neck with lethal finality.

SOPHIA rests peacefully in SEVIPER's coils.

SOPHIA
(fading)
I guess I just wasn't hungry enough.

END OF EPISODE 6 - "THE COLD"

NEXT TIME:

Smoke will vanish in the night.

ARE YOU PREPARED?