

WANDA VISION

"ALL-NEW HALLOWEEN SPOOKTACULAR"

Written by

Chuck Hayward

and

Peter Cameron

\*STYLE OF THE EPISODE\*

1990s/2000s sitcom

Single Camera

Color

SHOOTING SCRIPT: 10/20/20

Marvel Studios

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**MAIN TITLES**

INT./EXT. WANDA AND VISION'S HOUSE - DAY/VARIOUS

A GUITAR RIFF OVER BLACK-- THEN THE LENS CAP COMES OFF! OUR  
POV IS THE FAMILY VIDEO CAMERA, SCOOPED UP BY A GRINNING  
TOMMY (10) AND TAKEN ON A JOY RIDE THROUGH THE HOUSE...

POP-PUNK THEME SONG  
*SOME DAYS YOU'RE THE DOG/ SOME DAYS  
YOU'RE THE HYDRANT!*

KITCHEN: WANDA, IN A BATHROBE, HAIR UP, NO MAKEUP, CHASES  
US/CAMERA OUT, THROWING BURSTS OF MAGIC TO STOP US.

**CHYRON: WANDA MAXIMOFF**

POP-PUNK THEME SONG  
*SOME DAYS YOU LOSE YOUR MIND/ SOME  
DAYS YOU FIND IT!*

LIVING ROOM: SYNTHEZOID VISION, READING THE PAPER. TOMMY  
GRABS IT. VISION PHASES THROUGH THE SOFA TO SNATCH IT BACK.

**CHYRON: THE VISION**

POP-PUNK THEME SONG  
*SOME DAYS YOU HIT THE RAIL/ SOME  
DAYS YOU GRIND IT!*

TWINS' BEDROOM: AGNES, WIELDING A BROOM, AND BILLY (10),  
WEARING HOCKEY PADS AND HELMET, TRY AND FAIL TO CORNER TOMMY.

**CHYRON: TOMMY MAXIMOFF / BILLY MAXIMOFF / AGNES**

POP-PUNK THEME SONG  
*SOOOOME DAAAAYS ROCK AND SOOOOME  
DAAAAYS SUCK...*

FRONT YARD: THE FAMILY POSES FOR A PHOTO. WANDA AND VISION  
URGE TOMMY TO DROP THE CAMERA AND JOIN THEM.

POP-PUNK THEME SONG  
*CHALK IT UP TO DUMB LUCK!*

PIETRO SPEEDS INTO FRAME, CARRYING TOMMY UNDER ONE ARM TO  
MAKE SURE THE LITTLE PUNK DOES WHAT HIS PARENTS WANT.

**CHYRON: and PIETRO MAXIMOFF as Himself!**

**TITLE CARD: WANDAVISION**

**END MAIN TITLES**

**ACT ONE****INT. WANDA AND VISION'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY**

**BILLY** SKIPS DOWNSTAIRS DRESSED IN A RED CAPE AND A SILVER-WINGED HEADPIECE. BURSTING WITH EXCITEMENT, BILLY ADDRESSES THE CAMERA DIRECTLY.

BILLY (TO CAMERA)

Halloween is a magical holiday all about family, community and the thrill of getting to be someone else for a day.

WE FIND **TOMMY** AT THE KITCHEN TABLE, DRESSED IN REGULAR CLOTHES, SCARFING DOWN A BOWL OF MAC 'N CHEESE.

TOMMY (TO CAMERA)

Wrong. Halloween's about candy. And scaring people. But mostly candy.

NO LAUGH TRACK ON THIS SHOW, BUT WE'VE GOT IRONIC MUSIC CUES TO TELL US WHEN SOMETHING'S FUNNY.

BILLY

Where's your costume, Tommy?

TOMMY

This is my costume. I'm The Cool Twin.

BILLY

What's that make me?

**INT. TWINS' BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

**TOMMY AND BILLY PLAY SIDE-BY-SIDE ON A 'DANCE DANCE REVOLUTION' ARCADE GAME. TOMMY NAILS EVERY SINGLE MOVE. BILLY TRIPS OVER HIS FEET AND FALLS OFF THE MACHINE.**

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)**

TOMMY

A Dork-o-saurus Rex.

BILLY

Not a real dinosaur.

TOMMY

Just proved my point.

THE BOYS TUSSLE, SPILLING THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOOR INTO--

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

BOTH BOYS QUIET WHEN THEY SEE **PIETRO** ASLEEP ON THE COUCH. WEARING BOXERS AND A TANK TOP, PIETRO IS TANGLED UP IN A SET OF WANDA'S GUEST LINENS. HE SNORES LOUDLY.

TOMMY

(IN AWE) Man, he even snores cool.  
I'm gonna wake him up.

BILLY

(WHISPERING) No, don't!

TOMMY

What are you, scared?

BILLY

He's our uncle. Why would I be scared?

TOMMY

Because it's 4 o'clock in the afternoon and you're secretly afraid he's a vampire?

THE BOYS DON'T SEE THAT PIETRO - NOW FAKE SNORING - IS SLOWLY RISING FROM THE COUCH. HE LUNGES PLAYFULLY AT THE BOYS.

PIETRO

(BAD ACCENT) Blood is thicker than water - I *show* you! RAAAAAHHH!

THE TWINS SCREAM WITH DELIGHT. HE CHASES THEM AROUND THE ROOM - USING HIS SUPERSPEED. **WANDA** ENTERS (DRESSED IN HER CLASSIC COMIC LOOK).

WANDA

(RE: THE NOISE) Somebody better be bleeding, broken, or on fire.

BILLY

Whoa, Mom! Are you Old Red Riding Hood?

WANDA

I'm a Sokovian Fortune Teller.

PIETRO

Wow, that is so--

TOMMY

Rad!

PIETRO

...lame.

TOMMY

Lame. So so lame, Mom.

PIETRO

Worse than the costumes Mom made the year we got typhus.

**EXT. SOKOVIA/STREETS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

**IN A CARTOONISHLY DEPRESSING FLASHBACK, YOUNG WANDA AND YOUNG PIETRO (BOTH 8) STAND BEFORE A DILAPIDATED DOORWAY, PATHETIC BUT HOPEFUL IN THEIR ILL-FITTING HOMEMADE COSTUMES.**

**YOUNG WANDA & YOUNG PIETRO**

**(in Sokovian)**

***Trick-or-treat!***

**AN OLD WOMAN DROPS A PICKLED HERRING INTO WANDA'S SACK.**

**TOOTHLESS OLD WOMAN**

**(in Sokovian)**

***To share.***

INT. LIVING ROOM - (BACK TO PRESENT)

THE WHIP-PAN AND ACCOMPANYING WOOSH SOUND EFFECT SIGNAL THAT THIS WAS ANOTHER HILARIOUS "FLASHBACK." BUT WANDA IS UTTERLY CONFUSED. RATTLED, EVEN. SHE LOOKS AT PIETRO, SERIOUS.

WANDA

Not exactly how I remember it...

BILLY (TO CAMERA)

Mom's been weird since Uncle Pietro got here. I think it's because she hasn't seen him in a long time, and he's what you'd call a "man-child."

TOMMY (TO CAMERA)

He's also what you'd call "awesome."

JUST THEN **VISION** (HUMAN) ENTERS. WE START ON HIS FEET AND TILT UP TO REVEAL HE'S WEARING A GREEN BODY SUIT WITH GOLD SHORTS AND A CAPE. HIS FACE IS PAINTED RED. AN IRONIC MUSIC STING TO TELL US HOW FUNNY THIS VISUAL IS.

PIETRO

Sweet costume, broham-in-law.  
Lemme guess... Traffic light? Half-shucked corn? Booger?

VISION

Yes.

WANDA CROSSES TO VISION, TREADING LIGHTLY.

WANDA

Thanks for humoring me and wearing this ridiculous get-up, honey.

VISION

There were no other clothes in my closet.

A BEAT. IS HE JOKING? WANDA WAITS. THEN TO HER GREAT RELIEF, VISION FOLDS INTO SITCOM MODE.

VISION (CONT'D)

You're shameless, dear. I know about your thing for Mexican wrestlers.

WANDA

*Me gusta mucho.*

SHE WINKS AT HIM, HE GRINS BACK. THEN HE SENDS SOME BRYAN CRANSTON-STYLE ENTHUSIASM IN THE KIDS' DIRECTION:

VISION

Whaddya say, boys? Ready for that first hit of high fructose corn syrup?

WHIP PAN: PIETRO AND THE TWINS ARE NOW PLAYING A VIDEO GAME WITH MANIC INTENSITY. CANDY WRAPPERS ABOUND.

WANDA

They may have already sampled the goods.

VISION

(WATCHING PIETRO) You never told me much about your brother. I didn't imagine he'd be so...

PIETRO SHOWS THE TWINS HOW TO SHOTGUN SODA CANS.

VISION

...good with kids.

WANDA

Yeah, he's full of surprises.

VISION

Well. Have fun tonight.

WANDA

What? What do you mean? You're dressed and ready to go.

VISION

Darling, I'm undercover. Halloween is a bacchanal for adolescent troublemakers. The Neighborhood Watch is all that stands between the trees and the toilet paper.

WANDA

No, that's not what you're supposed to-- (CORRECTING HERSELF) You didn't tell me you had plans.

VISION

I'm telling you now.

WANDA WATCHES HIM CLOSELY. IS HE LYING?

BILLY AND TOMMY NOTICE.

BILLY (TO CAMERA)

Mom and Dad have been... not fighting, just, like, different.

TOMMY (TO CAMERA)

They're fine. (TO BILLY, VULNERABLE) They're fine, Billy.

BACK WITH WANDA AND VISION.

WANDA

Vis, it's their first Halloween. You have to be there.

PIETRO STEPS IN, SLAPPING VISION ON THE BACK.

PIETRO

What's the dealio? Big Guy has a conflict? Twins need a father figure for the night? Don't sweat it, Sis. I got the old XY chromosome. Uncle P to the rescue.



VISION

(TO WANDA) Problem solved.

BEFORE WANDA CAN ARGUE, VISION MOVES TO THE DOOR.

VISION

Have a spooky time, lads! (TO  
WANDA) Be good, Wanda.

WANDA WATCHES VISION EXIT. WHEN SHE TURNS BACK, PIETRO IS  
RIGHT THERE IN HER FACE FOR A COMEDIC JUMP SCARE.

WANDA

Ah! Don't do that.

PIETRO

Where do you keep your water  
balloons?

WANDA

We don't have any water balloons.

PIETRO

Then where are we going to put all  
this shaving cream?

PIETRO HOLDS UP TWO BAGS HEAVY WITH CANS OF SHAVING CREAM.  
WANDA LOOKS AT HIM DISAPPROVINGLY.

PIETRO

It was Tommy's idea.

BILLY

I'm Billy!

PIETRO

And don't you forget it!

WANDA

You don't even have a costume.

PIETRO GRABS TOMMY'S HAND AND THEY SUPER-SPEED OUT OF THE  
ROOM. THEY RETURN IN A SPLIT SECOND, BOTH DRESSED IN THE  
CLASSIC QUICKSILVER LOOK. WANDA IS DUBIOUS.

WANDA

Ok, but remember: this is a respectable family. If I see any funny business, I will magic you into a pickled herring.

CUT TO:

EXT. POPCHA-UP BASE - NIGHT

Back at the Base shortly after Wanda's appearance at the Boundary. The rain has stopped but activity has ramped up. Base personnel scramble to fortify their position with both a heightened military and biochemical response.

INT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON the still-glitching drone as **HAZMAT-SUITED AGENTS** carry it into the Base. **HAYWARD** follows behind, still raw from Wanda's campaign of terror and humiliation.

HAYWARD

I want to see a full work up inside the hour.

MONICA

Hayward!

**MONICA** enters behind him, breezing past **MONTI** and **RODRIGUEZ**, coming in hot.

MONICA

You cut us off at the knees sending in that missile--

HAYWARD

Now we know who we're dealing with.

They reach the landing, **DARCY** and **JIMMY** are at her console.

DARCY

Hey, there he is. The guy who almost got murdered by his own murder squad.

HAYWARD

Do you work for me?

DARCY

I actually don't know.

MONICA

She's with me.

HAYWARD

I see. And which one of you is the sassy best friend?

Both women stare daggers. Jimmy steps forward.

JIMMY

There's no time for you to diminish your colleagues when you're about to start a war you can't win.

Hayward strides down into the Control Room.

HAYWARD

Maximoff was never going to negotiate with us. We take her out, this whole nightmare ends.

MONICA

We don't know that. We have no idea what will happen in there - or out here - if Wanda dies.

HAYWARD

So what, we surrender? To *that*?

Hayward - finally losing his cool - points through the window at Wanda's threatening RED WALL of static and pixelation.

MONICA

We can't out-gun her. Clearly antagonizing her is only making things worse. If Wanda's the cause of all of this, she's got to be our solution.

HAYWARD

You people who left-- you still have the luxury of optimism. You have no idea what it was like, what it took to keep the lights on. We live in a strike-first world now.

MONICA

Don't use the last five years as your excuse to be a coward.

The Control Room is silent. Hayward needs to save face.

HAYWARD

Captain Rambeau, you've become an impediment to this mission. Constantly advocating on behalf of super-powered individuals. Yes, I know about your history with Carol Danvers. You assume at the end of the day Maximoff will make the noble call.

MONICA

Day's not over yet.

HAYWARD

Maybe it's a good thing you weren't here when your mother died. Because you clearly don't have the stomach for this job.

Hayward signals to his Agents.

HAYWARD

Get her off my base. All of them.

EXT. POP-UP BASE/FAR SIDE - NIGHT

At the edge of the Base, TWO ARMED AGENTS escort Monica, Darcy, and Jimmy to a vehicle.

DARCY

(to Agent)

You're really not going to let me get my gear? I've been assembling that kit longer than you've been skipping leg day.

MILITARY TRUCKS pass them, reinforcements arriving.

JIMMY

Here comes the cavalry.

DARCY

And my cortisol levels.

MONICA

Hayward was looking for a reason to sideline us. He's up to something. The way Wanda spoke to him at the Boundary--

Monica looks back at the Hex, looming over the Base tents. As Monica stares up at it--

**MONICA POV:** Sudden flashes of light invade her vision. Electric bolts, wavy lines, all manner of visual chaos.

Monica GASPS and DOUBLES OVER--

DARCY

Monica?

Darcy moves toward Monica but Agent #1 stops her. Agent #2 goes to Monica. Jimmy steps back, assessing...

With all eyes on Monica, Jimmy seizes this moment of distraction to DISARM Agent #1--

Monica sees what's happening, straightens quickly, and DISARMS Agent #2--

Now Jimmy and Monica have guns trained on the Agents. Darcy is shocked by Jimmy's skills.

DARCY

James E. Woo, as I live and breathe!

He smiles shyly, a little proud of his rebellion. Then he looks to Monica.

JIMMY

Are you ok?

DARCY

Yeah, that was just a ruse, right?

MONICA

Let's move.

**END ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO****EXT. WESTVIEW STREETS - DAY**

WESTVIEW HALLOWEEN IS IN FULL SWING. TOMMY AND BILLY HAVE THEIR SACKS, CHOMPING AT THE BIT TO GET STARTED. WANDA AND PIETRO MEANDER BEHIND.

TOMMY (TO CAMERA)

This is it. Game time.

BILLY (TO CAMERA)

It's not a competition, Tommy.

TOMMY (TO CAMERA)

It is if you're a winner.

TOMMY RACES AWAY, BILLY FOLLOWING. PIETRO CALLS AFTER THEM.

PIETRO

Unleash hell, demon spawn!

PIETRO GRINS AT WANDA. SHE EYES HIM.

WANDA

Remember at the orphanage, after Mom and Dad died, what was the name of the kid who was always trying to steal your boots? You know, the one with the skin thing?

PIETRO

You're testing me.

WANDA

No, I'm not.

PIETRO

It's cool. I know I look different.

WANDA

Why do you? Look different.

PIETRO

You tell me. I mean, if I had found Shangri-La, I wouldn't want to be reminded of the past either.

UNSETTLED, WANDA CONSIDERS THIS. JUST THEN, TOMMY RACES UP TO WANDA, BILLY A FEW PACES BEHIND.

TOMMY

Next house, Mom!

PIETRO

Junior entrepreneur over here. How about you let Uncle P help you maximize your candy acquisition?

TOMMY

Kick ass!

PIETRO GRABS BOTH TWINS' HANDS AND THEY SPEED AWAY. LEFT ALONE FOR A MOMENT, WANDA NOTICES **HERB** NEARBY. HE'S WEARING A COSTUME AND HE'S GOT A SECRET SERVICE-STYLE EAR PIECE.

WANDA

Oh hey Herb. How's patrol going?

HERB

Quiet night so far. No problems at all. Hold up--

HERB LISTENS TO SOMETHING OVER HIS EAR PIECE. HE TALKS INTO HIS WALKIE, RELAYING WHAT HE'S HEARING.

HERB

Say again? All the candy has disappeared? From every doorstep?

WANDA POV OVER HERB'S SHOULDER: PIETRO AND BOYS SUPERSPEED BACK WITH THEIR SACKS OVERFLOWING WITH CANDY. THEY HIGH FIVE EACH OTHER IN TRIUMPH. THEN THEY SPEED AWAY AGAIN--

HERB

Now all the jack-o-lanterns have been smashed?

ONCE AGAIN, OVER HERB'S SHOULDER: PIETRO AND THE BOYS SUPERSPEED BACK, HOLDING BATS AND THE REMNANTS OF PUMPKINS. MORE LAUGHTER AND CELEBRATION. THEY SPEED AWAY AGAIN--

HERB

And suddenly everyone is covered in silly string?

(INCLUDING HERB) THE BOYS ARE BACK. THIS TIME COVERED IN SILLY STRING AND BATTLING EACH OTHER WITH THE REMAINING CANS.

HERB

Sorry Wanda, I gotta bounce.

WANDA

I'm sure Vision can help you out.

HERB

Vision? He's not on duty tonight.

WANDA

But I thought...

HERB

Is there something I can do for you, Wanda? Do you want something changed?

SHE LOOKS AT HERB'S EXPECTANT FACE.

WANDA

No, it's fine. Never mind. Have a good one, Herb.

HERB

Peace.

HE LEAVES. OFF WANDA'S UNEASE...

EXT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

Close on two S.W.O.R.D. agents - now in boxers and undershirts - being dragged into a shipping container by Monica and Darcy in S.W.O.R.D. RAIN PONCHOS. Jimmy drags a third agent in, then slides on a poncho of his own.



After locking the agents in the metal container, Darcy and Monica pull the hoods up over their heads and Jimmy adjusts his newly acquired S.W.O.R.D. cap. They duck out of sight.

EXT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

Jimmy and Darcy snake their way through the base with Monica. All three keep their heads down to avoid detection.

DARCY

If we can get into the server room,  
I think I can pair up with  
Hayward's devices.

JIMMY

Roger that.

EXT. POP-UP BASE/LOADING AREA - NIGHT

A **NAVY OFFICER** stands guard as equipment is being offloaded from a truck. Jimmy approaches, affecting a foot soldier vibe.

JIMMY

Hey man, you just report in?

The Navy Officer nods.

JIMMY

You like magic?

Jimmy does a **CARD TRICK** during which, Monica and Darcy **SNEAK UP** behind the Navy Officer and steal the tech they need. Classic misdirection. The Navy Officer is delighted.

NAVY OFFICER

Where'd you learn that?

JIMMY

That's an interesting personal  
story...

Darcy and Monica wave him away.

JIMMY

For another time.

Jimmy makes a hasty exit.

INT. POP-UP BASE/CORRIDORS - NIGHT

Our trio slinks through the Base corridors. Monica catches a glimpse of a MONITOR showing the live Broadcast.

**ONSCREEN: Pietro trick or treating with Wanda and the twins.**

MONICA

Who is that?

JIMMY

Wanda's brother came to town.

DARCY

And he brought the wrong face.

On Monica: *what?*

JIMMY

Over here--

They duck into--

INT. POP-UP BASE/SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

--a room full of server towers. Darcy quickly gets to work hooking up her equipment while Monica continues the conversation from outside with Jimmy--

MONICA

But is that the real Pietro?

JIMMY

Wanda's acting like he is.

MONICA

So either there's something wrong with her powers or she can't remember what he looks like.

JIMMY

I don't know which is more troubling.

DARCY

Guys--

The TABLET illuminates with a LIVE SAT FEED OF WESTVIEW. Thousands of infrared DOTS buzz around in clusters.

DARCY

Hayward figured out a way to look through the Boundary.

MONICA

And he didn't share with the group.

They gather around the tablet. There's a CENTRAL DOT that the feed is following.

JIMMY

Is this Wanda right here?

DARCY

No... the program is tracking the decay signature of Vibranium.

MONICA

Vision. Why is Hayward tracking Vision?

DARCY

I don't know. This is all I can access so far.

Jimmy points to other DOTS buzzing happily around Vision.

JIMMY

These other dots, those are Westview residents?

DARCY

The ones in Vision's immediate vicinity, yeah.

Jimmy reaches forward to ZOOM OUT on the feed.

JIMMY

So Hayward must have an accurate head count by now, and some sense of their well-being...

He trails off when they see that the DOTS farther away from Vision are practically unmoving. It's ominous.

DARCY

What's wrong with them.

JIMMY

Maybe they're unconscious? Visions of sugarplums dancing in their heads?

DARCY

Even if they are, when do they eat? It's been 2 days since we first identified the anomaly.

They turn to Monica for an explanation.

MONICA

I don't remember passing through the Boundary. The first thing I do remember is walking. Slowly at first, and then with more purpose. As I was given purpose.

PUSH IN ON THE MAP: Vision's lone yellow dot walking in a straight line away from the town epicenter...

EXT. WESTVIEW STREETS - MAGIC HOUR

...VISION (HUMAN) WALKS THE STREETS OF WESTVIEW.

TRICK-OR-TREATERS CRISS-CROSS IN FRONT OF HIM, FILLED WITH AS MUCH HAPPINESS AS THEIR HEAVING PILLOWCASES ARE WITH CANDY. BUT SOON THE FRENZY IS AT HIS BACK, AS HE TRAVERSES A SLEEPY INTERSECTION INTO A QUIETER SECTION OF TOWN...

PASSING ONE OF THE MANY DECORATED HOUSES, VISION PEEKS THROUGH THE WINDOW. A **MAN** AND **WOMAN** HAVE A NORMAL NIGHT AT HOME, SHE VACUUMS, HE REPLACES A LIGHT BULB. CHEESY HALLOWEEN MUSIC ISSUES FROM THEIR KITCHEN WINDOW.

VISION REALIZES THAT EACH OF THEM IS REPEATING A SINGLE TASK, OVER AND OVER. THE WOMAN VACUUMS THE SAME PATCH OF CARPET, THE MAN CLIMBS UP AND DOWN A STEP LADDER. ENDLESSLY.

UNSETTLED, VISION CONTINUES ON. THE SUN DIPS BENEATH THE TREE-LINED HORIZON. NOISE DIES DOWN.

EXT. ANOTHER WESTVIEW STREET - NIGHT

AT ANOTHER HOUSE, VISION NOTICES A SLUGGISH TRIO OF **KIDS ON A PORCH**, STANDING AT A CLOSED FRONT DOOR. THEIR MASKS ARE ON AND THEY ARE STARING INTO THEIR EMPTY PILLOWCASES. VISION APPROACHES A **PARENT** WAITING ON THE CURB.

VISION

Excuse me, are those your children?

NO ANSWER.

VISION

Are you waiting for something?

PARENT

...whatever's next.

VISION KNOWS BETTER THAN TO PRESS FOR ANSWERS. HE PASSES MORE IDLE CHILDREN AND PARENTS, ALL STRANGERS TO HIM.

THE LIVELIEST SIGHT IS A FLICKERING STREETLIGHT AHEAD. IT SELF-CORRECTS, HELPING US TO REALIZE THAT THERE IS A TRIO OF KIDS AND A HOVERING ADULT OUTSIDE EVERY HOUSE ON THE BLOCK.

WITH NO ONE PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO HIM, VISION PHASES INTO HIS MCU LOOK AND TAKES TO THE AIR...

AS HE FLIES UP, HE SURVEYS ALL OF WESTVIEW. HE LOOKS FROM THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF DOWNTOWN TO THE NEAR TOTAL DARKNESS AT THE EDGE OF THE CITY...

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

TOMMY AND BILLY ARE FORLORNLY TRUDGING ALONG WITH THEIR EMPTY SACKS. WANDA, ARMS CROSSED, WALKS BEHIND WITH PIETRO.

PIETRO

I can't believe you made them  
return all the candy.

WANDA

I can't believe what a bad  
influence you are.

PIETRO

Who beefed in your borscht? I'm  
just trying to do my part. You  
know, come to town unexpectedly,  
create tension with the brother-in-  
law, give my sister grief, stir up  
trouble with her rugrats. That's  
what you want, isn't it?

WANDA

What happened to your accent?

PIETRO

What happened to yours?

TOUCHÉ. THEN, MORE GENTLY:

PIETRO (CONT'D)

Details are fuzzy, man. I got shot like a chump in the street for no reason at all and then I heard you calling. I knew you needed me.

WANDA TAKES THIS IN AS TOMMY AND BILLY RUN UP.

TOMMY

Uncle P! Guess what!

BILLY

They've got *full-sized* candy bars a few blocks up! Mom, can we go--

TOMMY'S SHAPE BLURS FOR A MOMENT. THEN HE'S BACK AND HE'S HOLDING TWO FULL-SIZED CANDY BARS. HE HANDS ONE TO BILLY.

TOMMY

Next stop, cavity town. (REALIZING THEY'RE STARING AT HIM) What?

PIETRO

Right on, little dude! Chip off the old Maximoff block! You've got superspeed!

TOMMY

I do?

WANDA

Don't worry, baby, you can take it slow--

TOMMY DISAPPEARS AGAIN. WANDA ROLLS HER EYES. THE NEXT TIME HE CRUISES PAST, SHE GRABS HIM.

WANDA

If you're going to break the sound barrier, at least take your brother with you.

TOMMY  
(BUMMED) Really?

BILLY  
(PSYCHED) Really?

WANDA  
Yes really. And remember--

TOMMY & BILLY  
"Don't go past Ellis Avenue!"

TOMMY  
We know-- we *know*.

THEY SPEED AWAY.

EXT. ELLIS AVE - MOMENTS LATER/NIGHT

...VISION TOUCHES DOWN FARTHER INTO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN WHERE SUBURBIA COMES TO A DISTINCT END.

HE NEARS A STATION WAGON THAT HAS DRIFTED TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, ENGINE STILL RUNNING, EXHAUST BILLOWING.

THE DRIVER'S WINDOW IS LOWERED. VISION PEERS IN TO FIND **AGNES** AT THE WHEEL, STARING INTO THE MIDDLE DISTANCE. IT'S SPOOKY TO SEE HER IN HER GLAMOROUS WITCH COSTUME, COMPLETE WITH POINTED HAT AND BROOMSTICK IN THE PASSENGER SEAT.

VISION  
Agnes, what are you doing here?

AGNES  
(VAGUELY) The Town Square Scare...  
Where is it?

VISION  
The town square, I expect.

AGNES  
Took a wrong turn... got lost.

VISION  
In the town in which you grew up?

AGNES SHRUGS, LEANS BACK ON HER HEADREST AND CLOSES HER EYES. VISION WAITS A BEAT, CONSIDERS...

THEN HE REACHES INSIDE THE CAR TO WAKE AGNES.

*She startles, white-knuckling the wheel, eyes wide as she takes stock of herself, her surroundings. She sees Vision.*

AGNES

*You-- you're one of the Avengers--*

*Vision looks puzzled while Agnes's mind fights to place him.*

AGNES

*You're Vision! Are you here to help us?*

VISION

*I am Vision. And I do want to help. What is an Avenger?*

AGNES

*(horrified to realize)  
What? Why don't you know?!*

*Panicked, Agnes scans the empty street. Then looks to Vision. Forming a terrifying question.*

AGNES

*Am I dead?*

VISION

*No. Why would you think that?*

AGNES

*Because you are.*

VISION

*I am what?*

AGNES

*Dead. Dead. DEAD.*

*Vision reels. Can't even begin to process.*

VISION

*I... it is my intention to reach those outside of Westview to make sense of our situation.*

AGNES

*How?! No one leaves - Wanda won't even let us think about it!*

*(a strained laugh)*

*Oh god... all is lost...*

*She continues laughing. Becoming hysterical.*



VISION

*Agnes, please stay calm--*

*She only cackles harder. Seeing no choice, Vision gently returns her to Wanda's control. For now. A mercy.*

A LAZY SMILE SPREADS ACROSS AGNES'S FACE, LIKE SLIPPING INTO A WARM BATH.

VISION

I will fix this, Agnes.

AGNES

(BRIGHTLY) Roger that, neighbor!  
I'll have the kids save ya some fun-sized Snickers!

RENEWED, AGNES PULLS AWAY FROM THE CURB AND MAKES A U-TURN. VISION'S GAZE FALLS ON THE NEAREST STREET SIGN AHEAD. **ELLIS AVENUE**. HE STEELS HIMSELF, AND WALKS PAST IT.

**END ACT TWO**

**\*COMMERCIAL BREAK\***EXT. DESERTED ISLAND - DAY

STOP MOTION ANIMATION:

A shipwrecked SHIVERING KID with shaggy black hair and wearing threadbare clothes hugs his knees on a tiny island.

SHIVERING KID  
I'm so hungry, I'd eat anything...

A SHARK FIN cuts past him. Then SURF GUITAR as a CLAY-MATION SHARK explodes from the water carrying a surfboard.

SHARK  
(walking on back fins)  
Hungry? I remember hungry, I used to be like that all the time!

SHIVERING KID  
What did you do?

The Shark shows the Kid a GLOWING SATCHEL OF YOGURT.

SHARK  
Snacked on Yo-Magic! Now I have time to hang fin!

SHIVERING KID  
Can I have some?

SHARK  
Here you go, little dude!

The Shark chucks it to him and then disappears back into the water. The kid clutches the snack greedily.

He tries to tear it open but his HANDS are shaking too badly... he struggles and finally gives up.

The passage of time sees the Shivering Kid wither, die, and turn into a clay-mation skeleton.

**\*END COMMERCIAL BREAK\***

**ACT THREE****EXT. POP-UP BASE/SERVER ROOM - NIGHT**

Back in their hiding place in the server room, Monica paces. Her phone BUZZES. She looks at the text, elated.

MONICA

That's it. My way back into the Hex will arrive in one hour. Just have to meet my guy over the ridge.

Jimmy stands. Darcy keeps her eyes on the laptop.

DARCY

You can't do that.

JIMMY

Sure we can. I'm a whiz at hot-wiring cars--

DARCY

(to Monica)

You can't go back into the Hex.

MONICA

Worst case, Wanda removes my free will and puts me in ultra low rise jeans.

DARCY

Hayward has your blood work--

She turns the laptop around to show Monica. A similar pattern to her visual disturbances.

DARCY

You've gone through the Boundary twice already, Monica. The energy inside has rewritten your cells on a molecular level *twice*. It's changing you.

Monica looks back at the microscope slides on the laptop, struggling to contain her emotions.

MONICA

I've seen enough lab results to last me a lifetime. Cells metastasizing, cells in remission. My mom always said sadness can't keep up with a girl who flies.

(MORE)

MONICA (CONT'D)

Darcy, I can't stop because I know what Wanda is feeling. I can't stop until I help her.

Darcy nods, Jimmy too.

DARCY

Ok. I'm staying here.

MONICA

What? No.

JIMMY

What? No.

DARCY

I haven't made it through Hayward's last firewall. There's something big here, I know it.

She holds out a hand for the tablet. Jimmy hands it to her. The three smile at each other.

MONICA

I'll send you the location. Meet us out there as soon as you can.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

"THE TOWN SQUARE SCARE." PUMPKINS LIGHT A PATH THROUGH A FAKE GRAVEYARD COMPOSED OF GIANT WOODEN TOMBS. ADULTS AND KIDS MILL ABOUT, THE MOOD IS FESTIVE.

WANDA AND PIETRO TAKE A SEAT BY THE CREEPY-COBWEBBED GAZEBO.

PIETRO

Damn it if Westview, New Jersey isn't charming as hell.

WANDA

I know you think I've gone full soccer mom but it is nice here, right?

PIETRO

(SINCERE) Mom and Dad would have loved it.

THIS MEANS A LOT TO WANDA.

WANDA

Yeah. I think they would have.

AFTER A BEAT:

PIETRO

So where were you hiding all these  
kids up til now?

WANDA BLANCHES.

WANDA

What?

PIETRO

I assumed they were just sleeping  
peacefully in their beds. No need  
to traumatize beyond the occasional  
holiday episode cameo, right? You  
were always the empathetic twin.

WANDA

I didn't, I don't--

PIETRO

Hey, don't get me wrong. You've  
handled the ethical considerations  
of this scenario as best you could.  
Families and couples stayed  
together. Most personalities  
aren't far off from the what's  
underneath. People got better  
jobs, better haircuts for sure.

WANDA IS CONFLICTED. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO EXAMINE HER  
TRANSGRESSIONS, BUT SHE IS GRATEFUL HE'S NOT JUDGING HER.

WANDA

You don't think it's... wrong?

PIETRO

Are you kidding? I'm impressed.  
 Seriously, it's a pretty big leap  
 from giving people nightmares and  
 shooting red wiggly woos out of  
 your hands. How'd you even do  
 this?

WANDA LOOKS UNCERTAIN. PIETRO TURNS SERIOUS, BUT STILL WARM.

PIETRO

I'm not some stranger. And I'm not  
 your husband. You can talk to me.

WANDA DEBATES INTERNALLY. THEN:

WANDA

I don't know how I did it. I only  
 remember feeling completely alone.  
 Empty. Just endless...  
 nothingness.

SHE CLOSES HER EYES, LOST IN THE PAIN OF THE MEMORY.  
 SYMPATHETIC, PIETRO TAKES HER HAND. WHEN SHE LOOKS BACK AT  
 HIM, HIS CHEST IS NOW **RIDDLED WITH BULLET HOLES**, LIKE THE  
 MOMENT WANDA SAW VISION'S FOREHEAD CAVED IN.

OFF WANDA'S HORROR...

INT. POP-UP BASE/SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Darcy works on the laptop. She makes it through the  
 firewall, finds something. Sends it in an EMAIL to Jimmy.

Then she checks the SAT FEED...

INT. POP-UP BASE/CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT/INTERCUT

Hayward stands over a large scale version of the SAT FEED in  
 the Control Room. Vision's dot is approaching the Boundary.

HAYWARD

Move out.

Hayward and Agent Monti lead his team of **SCIENTISTS** outside.

EXT. BOUNDARY (WESTVIEW SIDE) - NIGHT

VISION (HUMAN) IS CROSSING AN OPEN, EMPTY FIELD. CRANE DOWN TO REVEAL HE'S WALKING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO... THE BOUNDARY.

HE REGARDS IT, HIS FACE LIT BY THE FAINT GLOW OF THE DISTORTION-- WAVERING SCAN LINES BETRAYING THE FALSEHOOD.

VISION STEPS TO THE HEX WALL AND PHASES FROM HIS HALLOWEEN COSTUME INTO HIS **FULL MCU SYNTHEZOID APPEARANCE**.

EXT. BOUNDARY (BASE SIDE) - NIGHT

Darcy rushes outside, scanning the Boundary. No sign of Vision. But she does see - at a distance from the Base - Hayward and a team of **SCIENTISTS** watching the Hex Wall.

Waiting.

EXT. BOUNDARY (WESTVIEW SIDE) - NIGHT

AND THEN VISION - NOW SYNTHEZOID - STEPS THROUGH...

EXT. BOUNDARY (BASE SIDE) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Right at the Hex Wall. All is quiet.

Then Vision (SYNTHEZOID) emerges from the Boundary.

He scans the area, spotting a cluster of lights in the distance-- THE BASE.

WITH HAYWARD AND THE SCIENTISTS:

HAYWARD

There he is.

WITH DARCY:

DARCY

Oh my God.

BACK WITH VISION, he starts toward the Base.

VISION

I'm here on behalf of the people in Westview. They need help. I wish to know--

A few steps before-- a sudden, body-gripping shudder. Something's not right.

He looks back at the Hex and notices, with eerie detachment, that his left shoulder is cracked in several places. Tiny slivers of his surface material are missing.

REVEAL: The entirety of Vision's back in similar condition. Covered with impossible tears. And then we understand... pieces of his body are breaking off and getting sucked back into the Boundary wall.

DARCY

Oh no...

Hayward watches with fascination.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE SCARE - NIGHT

BACK IN THE TOWN SQUARE, WITH BILLY, AS TOMMY REPEATEDLY SPEEDS UP AND JUMP SCARES HIM.

TOMMY

Boo!

BILLY

AH!

FROM THE OTHER SIDE:

TOMMY

Boo!

BILLY

AH!

TOMMY RACES AWAY AGAIN. BILLY RECOVERS AND CALLS OUT.

BILLY

The more you do it, the less scary  
it is, you know!

BEAT. BILLY BRACES.

TOMMY

Boo!

BILLY

AH!!!!

TOMMY LAUGHS AND RACES OFF AGAIN.



BILLY CATCHES HIS BREATH AND THEN PAUSES, EYES LIFTING TO THE NIGHT SKY, A STRANGE LOOK ON HIS FACE.

BILLY TURNS AND HOLDS OUT A HAND, ANTICIPATING WHERE TOMMY WILL BE NEXT. HE STOPS HIM WITH BLUE WIGGLY WOOS.

TOMMY

Whoa, Billy!

BILLY

Shhh...

TOMMY

Are you ok? I'm sorry scared you,  
I didn't mean it--

SUDDENLY BILLY SPRINTS ACROSS THE SQUARE, HEADING TOWARD THE GAZEBO WHERE WANDA STANDS, HER BACK TO HIM.

BILLY (O.S.)

Mom!

SHE DOESN'T TURN. HE'S ALMOST THERE.

BILLY

Mom! MOM!

FINALLY SHE TURNS, HER FACE ASHEN.

WANDA

What? What is it, Billy?

BILLY

I hear Dad. In my head. He's in  
trouble.

EXT. BOUNDARY (BASE SIDE) - NIGHT

Vision takes another step forward, jerked when one of his SHOULDER PLATES rips off and spins back into the Hex.

WITH DARCY as she watches Vision break apart. She and Vision make eye contact. She sees the desperation in his eyes. On instinct, she starts toward him, breaking into a run.

WITH HAYWARD as Agent Monti notices Darcy.

AGENT MONTI

Sir?

Agent Monti points at Darcy closing the distance to Vision. Hayward tears his attention from Vision to see.

HAYWARD

That's disappointing. Handle it.

Agent Monti descends on Darcy, cutting her off before she reaches Vision.

DARCY

Look, he's coming apart - we have to help him!

He pulls her back, puts her in RESTRAINTS and secures her to the nearest tether-- the grill of a JEEP.

BACK WITH VISION

His next step costs him a section of his thigh. He falls to his knees, helpless. His attention fixed on the Base lights ahead, he sees Hayward, watching him...

HAYWARD

He really does want out, doesn't he?

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

TOMMY APPEARS NEAR THE GAZEBO AS WANDA TAKES BILLY BY THE SHOULDERS.

BILLY

I don't understand what's happening to me--

WANDA

Where is he? Where's your Dad?

PIETRO

Don't sweat it, Sis. It's not like your dead husband can die twice.

WANDA BLASTS PIETRO, SENDS HIM SKIDDING ACROSS THE GRASS. THE BOYS LOOK TO WANDA IN SHOCK. A RED AURA - IGNITED BY THE BLAST - SURROUNDS HER... SHE FACES BILLY.

WANDA

Billy, focus.

BILLY

I can't tell. He sees... soldiers?

One of them thinks he's dying.

OFF THIS, WANDA SUMMONS HER POWERS...

SHE FREEZES EVERY SOUL IN THE TOWN SQUARE.

AND THEN...

I/E. MONICA'S VEHICLE - NIGHT

Monica at the wheel, Jimmy riding shotgun. His phone BUZZES.

JIMMY

Darcy sent an email.

MONICA

What's it say?

JIMMY

Hang on.

Monica glances in the REARVIEW. The Hex Boundary is a blur in the distance. Suddenly it PULSATES angrily. Monica catches a glimpse.

MONICA

Jimmy, did you see--

Then they hear THE NOISE --

The Hex shudders, steady THRUM escalating to a STATIC ROAR.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

PUSH IN ON WANDA, EYES SHUT TIGHT, UTTER FOCUS. A SCARLET SHOCK WAVE RIPPLES THROUGH THE SQUARE AND OUT...

EXT. BOUNDARY (BASE SIDE) - NIGHT

Vision, collapsed, frighteningly close to the Hex's display.

The Boundary EXPANDS.

It moves outward, like a tide swallowing Vision's crumpled form. But then it keeps going.

Hayward - like a rat on a sinking ship - races to a waiting HUMVEE, leaving Agent Monti behind.

Other Agents aren't so lucky...

I/E. MONICA'S VEHICLE - NIGHT

Jimmy swivels around to see the Hex's rippling scan lines widen into crackling swathes of pixelation.

Boundary walls warp, convex, ready to explode.

MONICA

Darcy...

EXT. BOUNDARY (BASE WALL) - NIGHT

Darcy, shaking, straining against her cuffs. Agents dash past her without so much as a look.

DARCY

HEY!

The Hex wall bears down on Darcy. She braces herself to meet Wanda's Boundary--

DARCY (CONT'D)

Oh fu--

(as she's overtaken)

--dge.

EXT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

CUT TO A WIDE AERIAL to reveal the entirety of the Base under threat of expanding Hex wall...

EXT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

As the Hex wave washes over, field tents become CIRCUS TENTS--

A Humvee becomes a FUNNEL OF LOVE TRUCK--

INT. POP-UP BASE - NIGHT

Agents and Techs sprint down the halls but it's no use. Wanda's Hex overtakes them, turning them into CIRCUS CLOWNS--

INT. POP-UP BASE/STORAGE CONTAINER - NIGHT

We find the Agents that tried to escort our trio off the Base trapped in a storage container, wearing only their undershirts, banging on the walls for help. They stop when they hear the ROAR. The Hex transforms them and the boxes around them become BALES OF HAY for ANIMALS--

INT. HAYWARD'S HUMVEE - NIGHT

Hayward, twisted around in the passenger seat of the Humvee as the Agent driving maxes out the vehicle. Watching the Hex wall extend. A thundering sound, terrifying in its own right.

He's pallid, knowing the Base is compromised, choking on a mission gone wrong on all levels.

HAYWARD  
(into comm)  
Anyone read me?

Nothing.

HAYWARD  
(into comm)  
Let me hear you.

They're gone.

EXT. HAYWARD'S HUMVEE - CONTINUOUS

The Humvee races to outrun the expanding Boundary. It speeds past an AUTO DEALERSHIP. We watch as rows and rows of cars are transformed into vintage models--

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

BACK WITH WANDA. HER EYES CLOSED. FURIOUS. POWERFUL...

EXT. WESTVIEW - CONTINUOUS

CUT TO A WIDE AERIAL to reveal the entirety of the Base has been lost to the dilating Hex. Which spreads effortlessly, no signs of slowing. The ravenous reach of a callous god...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE