**At home with the Stinsons**

NARRATOR- Across town, the fastest woman in the world is taking the afternoon off work, in order to spend more time with her wife. At least, that’s the theory of it…

TACHYON- [speaking very quickly] I wonder if I could interweave carbon nanotubes with the existing bullet-resistant fabric, not that Legacy needs the extra protection – hey, how did a fly get in here? [I’m not sure whether we want a ‘Tachyon moving really fast’ sound, but if we do put it in here.] Hey there little buddy, you didn’t expect me to move that fast, did you? Out you go now – but it could come in handy for the rest of us, I mean a bullet to the chest is still not going to be nice, but-

DANA- You do realise the point of you taking time away from the lab was that you wouldn’t be thinking about science, right Meredith?

NARRATOR- Meredith Stinson is about 6 feet tall and weighs around 140 pounds. She’s 38, but looks and acts more like a woman in her mid-twenties. Like Legacy, her eyes are a deep blue, but whereas Legacy’s are pools of serenity, Dr. Stinson’s look like puddles that are constantly splashing. She has long strawberry blonde hair that she keeps in a ponytail. Because of a lab accident she is able to run at superhuman speeds.

TACHYON- I know, but if it’s something that’s gonna save one of our lives-

DANA- And that’s another thing. Can please you not talk about getting shot? I worry about you enough when you’re off on one of your jaunts.

NARRATOR- Tachyon’s wife, Dana, in a lot of ways resembles the ideal housewife of the 1950’s. She has short blonde hair that just passes her ears. Her eyes are a dark brown. She is wearing a plain green dress that stops just above the knee

TACHYON- [slower than previous] I’m not going on jaunts, Dana, I’m fighting crime. When I’m out with Legacy we’re saving the world.

DANA- I know, I know, and that’s brilliant, but it means that whenever you’re out I’m terrified that you’re not coming back, and when we’re together it would be nice if you weren’t reminding me of that!

TACHYON- You’re right, I’m sorry. I am a superhero though; you’ve got to admit that’s pretty cool.

NARRATOR- Dana grins, despite herself.

DANA- Fine, I admit it. You’re a superhero scientist, and that’s awesome. But right now you’re off-duty, so come and sit down and let’s spend some time together.

[doorbell]

DANA- Any idea who that might be?

TACHYON- Oh, I ordered pizza.

DANA- I was gonna cook, Meredith.

TACHYON- I burn lots of calories, I can eat twice.

DANA- Yes, but do you have any idea how many polyunsaturated fats there are in takeaway pizza?

NARRATOR- Meredith opens the door, but outside there’s a conspicuous absence of pizza delivery person. Instead, she spies a shadowy figure on a rooftop. Once satisfied that she’s been seen, the Wraith disappears, just as Dana reaches the door.

TACHYON- Sorry, Dana.

DANA- You’re leaving, aren’t you?

TACHYON- I’m needed, I can’t not go.

DANA- I know. Just stay safe, okay?

TACHYON- Will do.

NARRATOR- She runs back into the house, emerging a moment later in her costume; white lycra with red circles drawn on the flanks and outer thighs, black gloves and hi-tech red goggles.

TACHYON- See you soon. Love you!

DANA- I love you-

NARRATOR- But Tachyon, the fastest woman in the world, has disappeared from sight, and Dana is left talking to empty air.

DANA- -too…