

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

AVENGERS
ENDGAME

BEST ADAPTED SCREENPLAY

Christopher Markus & Stephen McFeely

AVENGERS: ENDGAME

Adapted Screenplay
Written by Christopher Markus and Stephen McFeely

EXT. BARTON HOME - DAY

CLOSE ON: A HOUSE-ARREST ANKLE BRACELET.

CLINT BARTON (O.S.)
Okay, you see where you're going?
Let's work on how to get there.

Pan up to find...**CLINT BARTON**, with his daughter, **LILA**, coaching her as she notches an arrow in her bow.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
Okay, good...tip down...bow arm
out...three fingers-

LILA BARTON
Why three?

CLINT BARTON
'Cause two's not enough and four's
too much-

LAURA BARTON (O.S.)
You guys want mustard or mayo, or
both?

CLINT TURNS. IN THE FIELD BEHIND THEM, his wife, **LAURA BARTON** sets up a picnic as **COOPER** and **NATHANIEL** play soccer.

LILA BARTON
Who puts mayo on a hot dog?

CLINT BARTON
We'll both have mustard, hon!
(to Lila)
Okay. Draw back, deep breath...

She lets loose. THUD! HER ARROW HITS NEAR THE BULLS-EYE.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
Good job, Hawkeye. Go get your
arrow.

LAURA BARTON (O.S.)
Enough murder practice! Soup's on!

CLINT BARTON
One sec, babe. Be right there!
We're gonna kill some hot dogs.
We're hungry.

But when he turns back...**LILA IS GONE**. The bow and arrow lie at his feet. He stares.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
Lila? Babe, did you see Lila-

He turns to his wife, BUT SHE'S GONE. So are the boys. The soccer ball rolls to a stop near the picnic blanket.

NO ONE CAN BE SEEN FOR A HUNDRED YARDS IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
Guys? Guys, come on...

Clint walks toward the field, dread growing.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
Laura?

Clint breaks into a panicked run.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)
LAURA!

CLINT MELTS DOWN, SPINNING AROUND, FRANTIC...

MARVEL FLIP

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

BLACKNESS.

TITLE: "TWENTY-TWO DAYS LATER."

Soon, THE BENATAR tumbles past, adrift...

INT. BENATAR, GALLEY - NIGHT

TONY STARK and NEBULA play table-top football. She wins.

TONY
(offering his hand)
Good sport. Have fun?

Nebula studies his hand, confused. Finally she shakes.

NEBULA
It was fun.

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - NIGHT

Tony, thin and haggard, kneels in front of HIS BROKEN IRON MAN HELMET. He hits a switch. A light blinks.

TONY'S RECORDING: he stares directly into the "camera."

TONY

This thing on? Hey, Ms. Potts.
Pep. If you find this recording,
don't post it on social media.
It's going to be a real tearjerker.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

THE BENATAR sparks, adrift.

TONY (O.S.)

*I don't know if you're ever going
to see these. I don't even know if
you're still...God, I hope so.
Today's day twenty-one, no...twenty-
two.*

INT. BENATAR, GALLEY - FLASHBACK

NEBULA lasers shut Tony's infected wound.

TONY (O.S.)

*You know, if it wasn't for the
existential terror of staring into
the literal void of space, I'd say
I'm feeling a little better today.
Infection's run its course, thanks
to the Blue Meanie back there.
You'd like her. She's very
practical. And only a tiny bit
sadistic.*

INT. BENATAR, GALLEY - FLASHBACK

TONY AND NEBULA MEND THE EMPTY FUEL CELLS UNDER THE FLOOR.

TONY (O.S.)

*The fuel cells were cracked during
battle, but we figured out a way to
reverse the ion charge. Bought
ourselves about 48 hours of flight
time. Problem is that was
about...49 hours ago.*

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

FROM HIGH OVERHEAD, WE WATCH THE BENATAR DRIFT IN SPACE.

TONY (O.S.)
*Which means, we're dead in the
 water. A thousand light years from
 the nearest 7-11.*

INT. BENATAR, GALLEY - FLASHBACK

Tony hands Nebula the last of A PURPLE POWDER. She pushes it back to him.

TONY (O.S.)
*Most of the quote-unquote 'food'
 and potable water ran out two weeks
 ago.*

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - NIGHT

Tony stands on the flight deck, one hand resting on the glass, staring into the unknown.

TONY
 Pep, I know I said no more
 surprises. But, I gotta say, I was
 really hoping to pull off one last
 one. But it looks like...well, you
 know what it looks like.

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - NIGHT

Back to now. Tony records his thoughts into his helmet.

TONY
 Don't feel bad about this. I mean,
 actually, if you grovel for a
 couple weeks, and then move on with
 enormous guilt...I should probably
 lie down for a minute, rest my
 eyes. Please know, when I drift
 off, it will be like every day
 lately. I'm fine, totally fine.
 I'm going to dream about you. It's
 always you.

Tony switches the helmet off.

TIME CUT:

NEBULA finds TONY SPRAWLED ON THE FLOOR.

TIME CUT:

Nebula helps Tony into Quill's chair. Tony slumps, completely still. Nebula gives him his privacy.

Move in on Tony's face as...A LIGHT SLOWLY GROWS BRIGHTER. Soon, the entire flight deck glows as bright as a sun.

Nebula appears from the galley, shading her eyes. Tony's eyelids flutter. Finally, he opens them to see...

CAPTAIN MARVEL (CAROL DANVERS) hovering in space.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, BATHROOM - NIGHT

STEVE ROGERS shaves.

He studies himself in the mirror, exhausted. He's about to tap his razor in the sink's standing water, when...

THE WATER RIPPLES. Steve stares a beat, puzzled. Then the lamp catches his eye...SWAYING GENTLY.

Just then, a sound roars overhead. Steve turns...

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND - NIGHT

THE MOON HANGS HUGE OVER THE EARTH. Then the silhouette of THE BENATAR races past, propelled by CAROL DANVERS.

Below...STEVE ROGERS, **BRUCE BANNER**, AND **NATASHA ROMANOV** watch a flying woman guide the ship to the ground.

Behind them, **PEPPER POTTS** walks up to the group.

TIME CUT:

Steve races up as NEBULA helps Tony down the ramp.

TONY
I couldn't stop him.

STEVE
Neither could we.

TONY
I lost the kid.

STEVE
(unable to say it all)
We...lost...

TONY
Is Pepper...?

JUST THEN, PEPPER POTTS THROWS HERSELF INTO TONY'S ARMS.

PEPPER POTTS
Stay here, you stay right here-

TONY
I'm not going anywhere.

NEARBY, NEBULA watches the sad humans. **ROCKET** SITS BESIDE HER, GRATEFUL. She rests a hand on his furry head.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

RHODEY, TONY, STEVE, NATASHA, AND CAROL watch...

A HOLO-DISPLAY ROTATING THROUGH FACES OF PEOPLE WE'VE LOST:
WANDA. VISION. BUCKY. T'CHALLA. MARIA HILL.

RHODEY
It's been twenty-three days since
Thanos came to Earth.

TONY, weak, sits in a hi-tech wheelchair, IV dripping into his arm. He stares, taking in the loss:

SAM WILSON. SECRETARY ROSS. SHARON CARTER. SCOTT LANG.
HOPE VAN DYNE. HANK PYM. NICK FURY.

At Fury, Carol bites back emotion.

NATASHA
World governments are in pieces, as
you can imagine. But the parts
that still work are trying to take
a census. It looks like he did
what he said he was going to do.

JANE FOSTER. ERIK SELVIG. WONG. DR. STRANGE. THE BARTON
FAMILY. QUILL. DRAX. MANTIS. GROOT. PETER PARKER.

Finally, Tony looks away. RHODEY turns it off.

NATASHA (CONT'D)
Thanos wiped out fifty percent of
all the living creatures on Earth.

CAROL DANVERS
Not just Earth.

RHODEY
You sure about that?

CAROL DANVERS

You never have to ask me that.

TONY

Where is he now?

STEVE

We don't know. He just opened a portal and walked through.

Tony looks out to see...**THOR** on the patio.

TONY

What's his deal?

ROCKET (O.S.)

He's pissed.

Tony turns to see Rocket for the first time.

ROCKET (CONT'D)

He thinks he failed. Which, of course, he did. But there's a lot of that going around, ain't there?

TONY

Until this second, I literally thought you were a Build-a-Bear.

STEVE

We've been hunting Thanos for three weeks - deep space scans, satellites - we got nothing. Tony, you fought him-

TONY

Who told you that? I didn't fight him, he wiped my face with a planet while a Bleecker Street magician gave away the store. There was no fight because he's not beatable.

STEVE

Did he give you *anything* to go on? Clues, coordinates-

Tony stares, lost, barely acknowledging Steve.

TONY

I saw this coming, few years back. Didn't wanna believe. I thought I was dreaming...

STEVE

Tony, I need you to focus-

TONY

And I needed you, as in past tense.
That trumps what you need. It's
too late, buddy. You know what I
need?

Tony turns to everyone, slightly unstable.

TONY (CONT'D)

I need a shave and a burger, not a
bowl of soup.

(stands)

And I believe I remember telling
all of you, alive and otherwise,
that we needed a suit of armor
around the world, whether it
impacted our precious freedoms or
not-

STEVE

But that didn't work out, did it?

TONY

I said we'd lose, you said we'd "do
that together, too." Guess what,
Cap, we lost, and you weren't
there. But that's what we do,
right? Our best work after the
fact? We're the "Avengers", not
the "Pre-vengers-"

RHODEY

Tony, take it easy...

TONY

I've got nothing for ya, Cap. No
coordinates, no clues, no
strategies, no options. Zero, zip,
nada. No trust.

(rips out RT)

Here. You take this. You find
him, you put this on, and hide.

(drops to his knees)

I'm fine!

Tony COLLAPSES. Rhodey catches him.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CORRIDOR - DAY

CAROL, STEVE, AND NATASHA stare through GLASS DOORS at TONY IN A HOSPITAL BED, PEPPER AND BANNER AT HIS SIDE.

RHODEY STEPS OUT OF THE HOSPITAL ROOM.

RHODEY

Bruce gave him a sedative. Should be out the rest of the day.

CAROL DANVERS

(heading for the lab)

Take care of him. When I come back, I'll bring a bottle of Xorrian elixir.

STEVE

Where are you going?

CAROL DANVERS

To kill Thanos.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

NATASHA catches up to CAROL IN THE WORKSHOP.

NATASHA

Hey, hey, hang on. We're sort of a team here. Between you and me, morale's a little fragile.

CAROL DANVERS

Oh, I'm sorry. My fault.

Carol sees Steve and Rhodey catch up. She claps her hands.

CAROL DANVERS (CONT'D)

All right, team! I'm going to go kill Thanos. Message me if you get any intel that can help. Otherwise, I'll report back when he's dead. Great work, everybody.

STEVE

Look, we realize "up there's" more your territory, but this is our fight, too.

RHODEY

Do you even know where he is?

CAROL DANVERS
I know people who might-

NEBULA (O.S.)
Don't bother.

They all turn to see NEBULA in THE LIVING AREA DOORWAY.

NEBULA (CONT'D)
I can tell you where Thanos is.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LIVING AREA - DAY

STEVE, NATASHA, RHODEY, BANNER, ROCKET, THOR, and CAROL gather. NEBULA studies her robotic hand.

NEBULA
Thanos spent a long time trying to...perfect me. When he worked, he talked. About his Great Plan. Even disassembled, I wanted to please him. I'd ask, where would we go once his plan was complete? His answer was always the same: "To the Garden."

RHODEY
You're saying Thanos had a retirement plan.

STEVE
Where's this garden?

ROCKET brings up EARTH on A HOLO-MAP. A BRIGHT SURGE OF ENERGY ENVELOPS THE PLANET (EMANATING FROM WAKANDA).

ROCKET
When Thanos snapped his fingers, Earth become ground zero for a power surge of ridiculously cosmic proportions. No one's seen anything like it.

He shifts the map, crossing billions of light years, to...AN IDENTICAL SURGE ENVELOPING A MYSTERIOUS, ORANGE PLANET.

ROCKET (CONT'D)
Until two days ago.

NATASHA
You're saying he snapped his fingers again. Where?

Rocket zooms the holo-image toward a cluster of stars...

NEBULA

Planet is unnamed, but inhabitable.
Rich atmosphere, good soil-

STEVE

A garden.

BRUCE BANNER

Thanos is there. *And he just used
the stones.*

Steve eyes everyone. THOR FINALLY LOOKS UP.

BRUCE BANNER (CONT'D)

(thinking of himself)

You know, we'd be going short-
handed.

RHODEY

Because he killed all our friends.

ROCKET

Are we saying they're dead? We're
using that word now?

RHODEY

He's still got the stones.

CAROL DANVERS

So, we take them. And we use them
to bring everybody back.

BRUCE BANNER

Just like that?

STEVE

Yeah. Just like that.

No one speaks. Finally...

NATASHA

If there's even the smallest chance
we can undo this, then we owe it to
everyone who's not sitting here to
try.

Everyone looks around the room...AGREED.

BRUCE BANNER

If we do this...why would it end
any differently than it did before?

CAROL DANVERS
Because before you didn't have me.

RHODEY
Hey, new girl. All of us in here
are about that superhero life.
Where've you been all this time?

CAROL DANVERS
There's a lot of people in the
universe. And they didn't all have
you.

THOR STANDS. He crosses to Carol and holds out his hand.
STORMBREAKER WHIPS PAST HER HEAD, RUFFLING HER HAIR.

Carol doesn't flinch. Thor smiles.

THOR
I like this one.

Steve stares at the planet a long, deciding moment. Then...

STEVE
Let's go get that son of a bitch.

SLAM TO:

TITLE: "AVENGERS: ENDGAME"

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - DAWN

EVERYONE settles into their seats on the Benatar's flight
deck. STEVE WATCHES EARTH GROW SMALLER THROUGH THE WINDOW.

CAROL DANVERS
Trust me. You get used to it.

ROCKET looks around from the pilot's chair.

ROCKET
Okay, who here *hasn't* been to
space?

STEVE, NATASHA, and RHODEY half-raise their hands.

ROCKET (CONT'D)
Oh, you're gonna *hate* this.

NEBULA
Approaching jump in three, two...

STEVE'S FINGERS TIGHTEN on the arm rest as...

EXT. BENATAR - DAWN

WHOOSH! THE BENATAR WARPS, LEAPING INTO JUMP SPACE.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

WHOOSH! THE BENATAR ARRIVES ABOVE AN OMINOUS, ORANGE PLANET. As the ship maintains orbit, CAROL flies toward the planet.

CAROL DANVERS

I'll head down for recon. If I'm not back in fifteen, you'll know I found him.

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - SPACE

OUR HEROES wait on the flight deck, tense.

NATASHA looks at STEVE, who's staring at...A COMPASS: PEGGY CARTER'S YELLOWED PHOTO STILL RESTS INSIDE.

NATASHA

This is going to work, Steve.

STEVE

I know it will.

(beat)

Because I don't know what I'm going to do if it doesn't.

JUST THEN, CAROL FLIES UP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLASS.

CAROL DANVERS (OVER COM)

*No satellites, no ships, no armies.
No ground defenses of any kind.
It's just him.*

NEBULA

That's enough.

The Avengers exchange a look.

EXT. TITAN-2 - DAY

SMOKE CURLS FROM THE CHIMNEY OF A SOLITARY LODGE.

INT. THANOS' LODGE - DAY

A POT BOILS OVER A FIRE. Then...**THANOS** LIMPS TOWARD IT, LEFT SIDE PARALYZED, arm blackened. A shell of his former self.

He stirs the pot. Suddenly, AN ARMORED HAND BURSTS FROM THE FIRE, GRABBING THANOS' GAUNTLET...

PREVENTING THANOS FROM CLOSING HIS FIST.

Thanos jerks back as HULKBUSTER SPRINGS INSIDE. CAROL AND RHODEY BASH THROUGH THE ROOF, PINNING THANOS' ARMS.

THOR crashes through the door, followed by the others. HE SWINGS STORMBREAKER...CUTTING OFF THANOS' HAND.

The Gauntlet lands at Rocket's feet. He picks it up...and his face goes slack. He turns the glove toward the others.

And we now realize...THE INFINITY STONES ARE GONE.

STEVE

Where are they?

Thanos doesn't answer. CAROL PRESSES HIM TO HIS KNEES.

CAROL DANVERS

Answer the question!

THANOS

The universe required correction.
After that, the stones served no
purpose beyond temptation.

BRUCE BANNER

You murdered trillions.

THANOS

You should be grateful.

NATASHA

Where are the stones?

THANOS

Gone. Reduced to atoms.

BRUCE BANNER

You used them two days ago!

THANOS

I used the stones to destroy the
stones. *It nearly killed me.*
But the work is done. It always
will be.

That lands, sickening. ROCKET SEARCHES, FRANTIC, NEAR TEARS.

ROCKET

No...they can't be gone...

RHODEY
He's lying.

NEBULA
My father is many things. A liar
is not one of them.

THANOS
Thank you, daughter. Perhaps I've
treated you-

SWOOSH. THOR'S AXE SEVERS THANOS' HEAD FROM HIS BODY. IT
HITS THE FLOOR, FOLLOWED BY THE THUD OF HIS HUGE FRAME.

ROCKET
What did you do?

Thor just stares, his long journey a failure.

THOR
I went for the head.

As Thor walks away, Steve looks at Thanos' head on the
ground. IT'S OVER. THEY LOST.

FADE TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK: "FIVE YEARS LATER."

EXT. PORT OF NEW YORK - DAY

A CAR CRUSHER flattens an Audi. THOUSANDS MORE NEVER-DRIVEN
CARS LIE STACKED ON THE DOCKS, WAITING THEIR TURN.

EXT. NEW YORK - DAY

A HUGE TARP flaps over the shuttered LINCOLN CENTER.

EXT. SHEA STADIUM - DAY

A TEENAGE GIRL rides her skateboard, alone in a weed-filled
parking lot. Pull back to see THE EMPTY STADIUM BEHIND HER.

INT. BROOKLYN COMMUNITY CENTER - NIGHT

A POSTER SHOWS A SINGLE FIGURE STARING AT A GROUP OF SHADOWS.
IT READS, "WHERE DO WE GO, NOW THAT THEY'RE GONE?"

The bottom reads, "BROOKLYN SUPPORT GROUP, TUESDAYS 8PM."

A GRIEVING MAN speaks in A RECOVERY GROUP.

GRIEVING MAN

So, I went on a date the other day.

JIMMY

Good job, Bobby. Back in the game.

GRIEVING MAN

Thank you, Jimmy.

(to the group)

First in five years. I sat there at dinner thinking, what are we even supposed to talk about?

STEVE ROGERS, thinner, older, LISTENS INTENTLY.

STEVE

What *did* you talk about?

GRIEVING MAN

Same old crap. How much things have changed. How much we miss the Mets. My job, his job. Then it got kind of quiet. He cried during the salads.

OLDER MAN

What about you?

GRIEVING MAN

I cried just before dessert. But I'm seeing him again tomorrow. So...

STEVE

That's great. You've already done the hardest part. You took a jump, didn't know where you'd come down. And that's it, those little brave baby steps we've gotta take. To try to make us feel whole again, to find a purpose...

(to everyone)

I went into the ice right after I met the love of my life. Woke up seventy years later and...had to keep going.

The group takes this in.

STEVE (CONT'D)

The world's been left in our hands.
If we don't do something with
it...then Thanos might as well have
killed *all* of us.

People nod, but Steve seems unconvinced by his own words.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

THE CAMERA ROTATES down from the sky onto a strangely quiet San Francisco, until it finds...A STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

INT. STORAGE WAREHOUSE, UNIT 277 - DAY

LUIS' VAN sits in a storage unit, surrounded by boxes: "S. LANG, KITCHEN, S. LANG, CLOTHES."

THROUGH THE VAN WINDOWS, we see...HANK PYM'S QUANTUM TUNNEL.

A MEANDERING RAT CRAWLS ONTO THE CONTROLS. IT ACCIDENTALLY STEPS ON A TOGGLE SWITCH and...A LIGHT GOES GREEN. FLASH.

THE BACK DOORS OF THE VAN BLOW OPEN, revealing...**SCOTT LANG**, ANT-MAN suit shorting. He retracts his helmet, gasping.

INT. STORAGE WAREHOUSE, SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

A GUARD reads THE TERMINAL BEACH, by J.G. Ballard. He looks up at a monitor: SCOTT LANG holds up a sign, "HELP."

EXT. STORAGE WAREHOUSE - DAY

A dented WAGON rolls over a speed-bump. Scott, in his old clothes, slowly wheels his belongings away.

The Guard watches him go, puzzled.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO, STREET - DAY

Scott walks A STREET OF ABANDONED HOMES.

SCOTT LANG

Hello?

He hears A CLACKING. A KID on a bicycle rides by, playing card wedged between his spokes.

Scott waves him down. The kid stops.

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)

Hey. Kid. What happened here?

The kid says nothing. He just stares at Scott with a haunted look. Then he stands on his pedal and keeps riding.

CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK...

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO, GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAY

STONE MONUMENTS loom in a park. A small crowd mills. Reveal Scott looking over the monuments, lost.

TIME CUT:

Scott walks up to the obelisks. At the top, they read: "*THE VANISHED.*" Hundreds of names line the stones.

He scans the "L's," finally finding, "*SCOTT LANG.*"

SCOTT LANG

What?

(realizing)

Cassie...

EXT. MAGGIE LANG'S HOUSE - DAY

A winded Scott races up the sidewalk toward his old house. He leaps a bush, banging on the front door.

SCOTT LANG

Cassie! Cassie!

SOON, A TEEN GIRL opens the door, shocked. A very long beat.

CASSIE LANG

Dad?

SCOTT LANG

Peanut?

Scott wraps his arms around **CASSIE LANG** (14), now five years older than when he last saw her. She hugs him, CRYING.

CASSIE LANG

I thought you were gone.

SCOTT LANG

I'm sorry. I'm back...I'm back...I'm back...

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, FRONT GATE - DAWN

Avengers Compound stands amidst overgrown grass. Rusty chains lock the gate.

Faded signs warn: "RESTRICTED AREA. KEEP OUT."

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LIVING AREA - NIGHT

NATASHA SITS SURROUNDED BY HOLO-SCREENS FEATURING CAROL DANVERS, RHODEY, ROCKET AND NEBULA, AND OKOYE.

ROCKET (HOLO)
We boarded that "highly suspect warship" Danvers pinged.

NATASHA
And?

NEBULA (HOLO)
It was an infectious garbage scow.

ROCKET (HOLO)
So thanks for the hot tip-

CAROL DANVERS (HOLO)
You were closer.

ROCKET (HOLO)
And now we smell like garbage-

NATASHA
(to Okoye)
You get a reading on those tremors?

OKOYE (HOLO)
Minor subduction in the African plate.

NATASHA
Do we have a visual? How are you handling it?

OKOYE (HOLO)
Nat. It was a mild earthquake. In the ocean. We handle it by not handling it.

Natasha looks burdened. Rhodey steps in.

RHODEY (HOLO)

I can have NASA redirect a satellite, do a sweep just to make sure.

NATASHA

Thanks. Carol, you're still coming our way next month?

CAROL DANVERS (HOLO)

Not likely.

ROCKET (HOLO)

Getting another haircut?

CAROL DANVERS (HOLO)

Listen, fur-face, I'm covering a lot of territory out here. The things that have been happening on Earth have been happening everywhere else. On thousands of planets. You might not see me for a long time.

NATASHA

All right. Everybody keep keeping their eyes open. This channel's always active. Anything goes sideways, anyone makes trouble where they shouldn't, it comes through me.

They ad lib their goodbyes as they sign off, except Rhodey.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

What's up? Where are you?

RHODEY (HOLO)

Mexico. Got some news.

NATASHA

Okay...

RHODEY

Federalés found a room full of bodies outside Juarez. Cartel guys. Guns still in their pants.

NATASHA

Could be a rival hit-

RHODEY

But it wasn't. Same MO as Marseille. And Kiev.

(MORE)

RHODEY (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's definitely Barton.

She nods, grim, reluctantly accepting.

RHODEY (CONT'D)

What he's done here...what he's
been doing...I got to tell you,
part of me doesn't want to find
him.

Natasha just stares a long beat.

NATASHA

Find out where's he going next.

Rhodey nods, signing off. Natasha sits there, THEN CRUMPLES.

After a long beat...

STEVE (O.S.)

I'd offer to cook you dinner but
you seem sad enough already.

Natasha turns to see STEVE in the doorway.

NATASHA

Come by to do your laundry?

STEVE

And see a friend.

NATASHA

Your friend's fine.

STEVE

She leave the house today?

NATASHA

Nothing out there I particularly
want to see.

STEVE

I spotted a pod of whales coming
over the bridge.

NATASHA

(dubious)

In the Hudson.

STEVE

Fewer ships, cleaner water. Just
saying, there's still a world out
there.

NATASHA

If you're about to tell me to look on the bright side, I'm about to hit you with a peanut butter sandwich.

Steve relents, LETTING DOWN HIS FACADE.

STEVE

Sorry. Force of habit.

NATASHA

I don't know how you do it.

Steve bites into the uneaten half of her sandwich.

STEVE

I guess I don't know how not to.

NATASHA

Me, neither.

After a long moment, Steve looks up at her, honest.

STEVE

I keep telling them, move on. Grow past it. And some of them actually do. But not us.

NATASHA

If I move on, who does this?

STEVE

Maybe it doesn't need to be done.

Natasha takes that in. *Steve is thinking of giving up.* She looks around at Avengers Compound.

NATASHA

I used to have nothing. Then I got this. This job, this family. And I was better because of it.

She chokes slightly, collecting herself.

NATASHA (CONT'D)

And even though they're gone, I'm still trying to be...better.

STEVE

I think we both need to get a life.

NATASHA

You first.

They stare at each other a long, melancholy moment.

THEN, WE HEAR A PING. NATASHA SWIPES TO A CCTV DISPLAY:
SCOTT LANG'S FACE FILLS A SCREEN, LUIS' VAN BEHIND HIM.

SCOTT LANG (ON SCREEN)
*Hello? Is anyone home? This is,
uh, Scott Lang? We met a few years
ago. At the airport?*

STEVE
This an old message?

NATASHA
(stunned)
It's the front gate.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

SCOTT paces, mumbling to himself.

STEVE (O.S.)
Scott, are you okay?

SCOTT LANG
What? Yes.

He turns to STEVE and NATASHA.

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)
Have either of you guys ever
studied quantum physics?

NATASHA
Only to make conversation.

Steve glances at her. She shrugs.

SCOTT LANG
Well, five years ago, just before
this Thanos guy...I went into a
place called the Quantum Realm.
It's like its own microscopic
universe. You can only get there
if you're incredibly small. Hope,
she's my...she was supposed to pull
me out. But then Thanos happened.
And I was stuck in there.

NATASHA
I'm sorry. It must've been a long
five years.

SCOTT LANG
 (getting excited)
 Okay, but that's the thing. *It wasn't.* For me, it was only five hours. The rules in the Quantum Realm aren't like out here. They're completely unpredictable. Is anybody gonna eat that sandwich?

STEVE
 Scott, what are you talking about?

SCOTT LANG
Time works differently in the Quantum Realm.

Steve and Natasha share a look.

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)
 Problem is, right now, it's chaos, there's no way to navigate it. But what if we could figure out a way to enter the Quantum Realm at a certain point in time...and come out in another. Like, before Thanos-

STEVE
 Wait...wait. Scott. Are you talking about a time machine?

SCOTT LANG
 No, not a machine. More like a...
 (searches, then gives up)
 Yeah, like a time machine. I know it sounds crazy...

NATASHA
 Scott, I get emails from a raccoon. Nothing's crazy anymore.

SCOTT LANG
 So, who do we talk to about this?

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, UPSTATE NEW YORK - DAY

LLAMAS and FARM ANIMALS GRAZE A RUSTIC-TECH ECO-COMPOUND.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, WOODS - DAY

TONY approaches A WOODED GLADE near the house.

TONY

Morgan H. Stark. Chow time. Want some lunch?

Silence. Then **MORGAN STARK** (4) steps out of her play tent, wearing A PURPLE-BLUE IRON MAN HELMET (RESCUE).

MORGAN STARK

Define lunch or be disintegrated.

TONY

You should not be wearing that. It's part of a special anniversary gift I made for Mom. You thinking about lunch?

Tony gently takes the helmet off, revealing A YOUNG GIRL.

TONY (CONT'D)

Where'd you find this?

MORGAN STARK

Garage.

Tony picks her up, walking toward the house.

TONY

You like going in the garage? So does Daddy. It's all right. Mommy never wears what I buy her.

TIME CUT:

Tony and Morgan exit the woods. Suddenly, Tony stops.

In the driveway, STEVE ROGERS stares at him. NATASHA AND SCOTT GET OUT OF THE CAR BEHIND HIM.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, PORCH - DAY

STEVE, SCOTT, and NATASHA sit with TONY.

TONY

I just want to thank you folks for dropping by. It's not every day one gets to contemplate biting it on an inter-dimensional timescape.

NATASHA

You've got some objections to the plan.

TONY

So you're calling it a plan. To me, it sounds like an exotic suicide method. Not to mention, it's impossible.

SCOTT LANG

We know what it sounds like.

STEVE

Tony, after what you've seen, is anything really impossible?

TONY

Quantum fluctuation kinda messes with the Planck Scale, which then triggers the Deutsch Proposition, can we agree on that?

(offering more tea)

Chai?

(back on message)

In layman's terms, it means you can cancel your Netflix subscription because *you're not coming home*.

SCOTT LANG

I did.

TONY

Which was a billion-to-one cosmic fluke. Now you want to pull a- What are you calling it?

SCOTT LANG

A time heist.

TONY

Oh, of course, a time heist, why didn't we think of this before? Right, because it's a pipe dream. Who are you again?

SCOTT LANG

Still Scott...

STEVE

Tony, the Stones exist in the past. We could get them and *bring them here*.

NATASHA

We can snap our own fingers. We can bring everybody back.

TONY

*Or screw it up worse than he
already has.*

STEVE

I don't believe we would.

Tony stares at Steve, a lot of water under the bridge.

TONY

Gotta say it. Sometimes I've missed that giddy optimism. Sadly, all your high hopes won't help me if there's no logical, tangible way for me to safely execute said "time heist." I believe the most likely outcome would be our collective demise.

SCOTT LANG

Not if we strictly follow the rules of time travel. No talking to our past selves. No betting on sporting events-

TONY

Stop, Scott. Stop. Are you telling me that your plan to save the universe is more than loosely based on Back to the Future?

SCOTT LANG

(meaning "yes")

No...

TONY

Good. Because that would be horseshit. Scientifically speaking, your brother's picture doesn't disappear just 'cause you went to the dance with your mom. That's not how quantum physics works.

NATASHA

We have to take a stand.

TONY

We did stand. And yet here we are.

SCOTT LANG

Look, Stark- Can I call you Tony?

TONY
Please don't-

SCOTT LANG
Tony-

TONY
Fine.

SCOTT LANG
I get that you've got a lot on the line, here. You've got a wife. A daughter. But I lost someone very important - a lot of us did - and now we have a chance to save her, and everyone else, and you won't even-

TONY
No, Scott. I won't. Even.

Suddenly, MORGAN walks onto the porch.

MORGAN STARK
Mommy told me to come save you.

Tony takes Morgan into his arms and heads inside.

TONY
Good job. I'm saved.
(to Steve)
I wish you were coming here to ask me something else. I'm honestly happy to see you. If you want to stay-

Steve tries one last time.

STEVE
Tony, I get it. And I'm happy for you. I am. But this is a second chance.

TONY
Yeah, well, I got my second chance right here. I can't roll the dice on it. The table is set for six. If you don't talk shop, you're welcome to stay for lunch.

He exits.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND - DAY

Steve, Natasha, and Scott walk toward the car.

NATASHA
He's scared.

STEVE
He's not wrong.

SCOTT LANG
What are we gonna do? We need him.
You want to stop?

STEVE
No. I want to do it right.
(beat)
We're going to need a really big
brain.

SCOTT LANG
Bigger than his?

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

ONLOOKERS crowd a diner window, trying to peek inside.

SCOTT LANG (O.S.)
I'm confused.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

SMART HULK ROLLS UP A PIZZA AND EATS IT LIKE A BURRITO.
SCOTT, STEVE, AND NATASHA SIT ACROSS FROM HIM.

SMART HULK
These are confusing times.

SCOTT LANG
No, that's not what I'm-

SMART HULK
I'm kidding, I get it. It's crazy.
I wear shirts now!

SCOTT LANG
But why?

SMART HULK
Five years ago, we got our asses
kicked, right?

Smart Hulk eats a stack of pancakes in two bites.

STEVE

He's heard.

SMART HULK

It was worse for me. Because I lost twice. First Hulk lost. Then Banner lost. Then we all lost.

NATASHA

No one blamed you, Bruce.

SMART HULK

I did- I feel like I'm the only one eating. Here, try some.

He holds out a pizza. They decline. He shrugs.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)

Thing is, I kept thinking, it didn't have to be that way. That the best of Banner and best of Hulk, if they'd worked together, maybe they could've stopped Thanos.

SCOTT LANG

Okay. But how did...this happen?

SMART HULK

For years I treated the Hulk like a disease, something to get rid of. But when I started treating him like the cure...

Smart Hulk MESHES HIS FINGERS together.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)

Eighteen months in the Gamma Lab. I put the brains and the brawn together. And now look at me. Best of both worlds.

TWO KIDS amble up to the booth.

KID

Mr. Hulk? Can we get a picture?

SMART HULK

100%, little lady.

The kid hands a phone to Steve. SMART HULK makes a duck face as Steve sheepishly snaps the pic, handing the phone back.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)
 (to the fan)
 Thanks, pal. Hulk out!

STEVE
 So, Bruce, about what we said-

SMART HULK
 The time travel do-over? I don't
 know, that's kind of outside my
 field of expertise...

Natasha nods at his Smart Hulk-ness, history between them.

NATASHA
 You pulled this off. I remember a
 time that was impossible, too.

He considers, then finally relents, pulling out his phone.

SMART HULK
 I'm supposed to be on Oprah next
 week, but I guess I could move
 things around.

INT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, KITCHEN - NIGHT

TONY STARK DOES DISHES. He rinses with the sprayer. It goes
 everywhere. He wipes down the counter, including...

A PICTURE OF PETER PARKER. He stares.

INT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, SIDE PORCH - NIGHT

Tony builds HOLO MODELS: Penrose diagrams, wormholes. He
 studies a STAR-SHAPED CAPACITOR, intrigued.

TONY
 Friday, you up?

FRIDAY
 Yes, sir.

TONY
 I've had a mild inspiration, like
 to see if it checks out. I would
 like to run one last sim before we
 pack it in for the night. This
 time, in the shape of a Mobius
 Strip, inverted.

FRIDAY
Processing.

The model forms.

TONY
All right, give me the eigenvalue
of that particle, factoring in
spectral decomp. Run it. That'll
take a second. And don't worry if
it doesn't pan out, I'm just kind
of...

THE CAPACITOR GLOWS. A HOLO-MAN DRIFTS INTO A CIRCULAR
WORMHOLE, LOOPING...RETURNING TO THE PLACE IT FIRST LEFT.

FRIDAY
Model rendered.

TONY
(in awe)
Shit.

MORGAN STARK (O.S.)
Shit.

Tony turns to see HIS DAUGHTER in the doorway.

TONY
What are you doing up?

MORGAN STARK
Shit.

TONY
First of all, that's a Mommy word,
she coined it.

MORGAN STARK
Why are you up?

TONY
I just had something on my mind.

MORGAN STARK
Was it juice pops?

TONY
Correct. Great minds think alike.
What kind do you want?

INT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, MORGAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Morgan eats A JUICE POP in bed. Tony watches.

TONY

You done?
(finishing her popsicle)
Now you are.

MORGAN STARK

Tell me a story.

TONY

Once upon a time, Maguna went to bed. The end.

MORGAN STARK

That was a bad story.

He runs his hand over her hair.

TONY

Love you tons.

MORGAN STARK

Love you three thousand.

TONY

Wow, that's a lot.

Tony turns out the light, exits.

INT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PHOTOS crowd a side table: Pepper, Morgan, Tony. Even one of HOWARD STARK, PEGGY CARTER & HANK PYM UNDER A SHIELD SYMBOL.

Find...PEPPER, curled up on the couch reading. Then...

TONY (O.S.)

Out like a light. Don't know how much she loves you but she loves me three thousand.

PEPPER POTTS

That's up there.

TONY

What're you reading?

PEPPER POTTS

A book about composting-

TONY
I think I solved it.

Pepper looks up.

PEPPER POTTS
Just so we're both talking about
the same thing-

TONY
Time travel.

PEPPER POTTS
That's amazing.

TONY
Yeah.

PEPPER POTTS
And terrifying.

TONY
To say the least.

He sits beside her. She stares, SHARING IN HIS DILEMMA.

PEPPER POTTS
We got really lucky-

TONY
I know-

PEPPER POTTS
Not everybody did.

TONY
I can't help everybody.

PEPPER POTTS
Except, it sort of seems like you
can.

TONY
Not if I stopped right here.

PEPPER POTTS
Tony, trying to get you to stop is
one of the few failures of my life.

TONY
I could just lock the lab, put it
in a trunk, sink it to the bottom
of the lake, and go to bed.

PEPPER POTTS
But could you rest?

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

SCOTT WAITS IN HIS ANT-MAN 2 QUANTUM SUIT IN FRONT OF THE OPEN VAN DOORS.

SCOTT LANG
You're sure these modifications are safe?

He looks over to...SMART HULK, WEARING READING GLASSES, MAKING ADJUSTMENTS TO A NEW CONTROL PANEL.

SMART HULK
I reran my calculations three times-

SCOTT LANG
Because the guy who invented this thing is pretty much a genius-

SMART HULK
I have seven PhD's, an MD, the Hans Bethe Award for Physics, and I'm personal friends with Bill Nye the Science Guy. We're good.

SCOTT LANG
Yeah. And you look like that on purpose.

STEVE and NATASHA enter from outside.

STEVE
Breakers are set, emergency generator's on stand-by.

SMART HULK
Good. If we blow the grid, I don't want to lose Tiny back in the '50's.

SCOTT LANG
Excuse me?

NATASHA
He was kidding.

SMART HULK
I was kidding.

NATASHA
 (to Hulk)
 You were kidding, right?

SMART HULK
 Honestly, I have no idea. We're
 attempting *time travel*. Either
 it's all a joke, or none of it is.
 (loudly to Scott)
 We're good! Helmet on.

Scott puts on his helmet, slightly dubious.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)
 Okay. I'm going to send you back
 one week, give you an hour to look
 around, then bring you back in ten
 seconds. Make sense?

SCOTT LANG
 Perfectly not confusing.

STEVE
 Good luck, Scott. You've got this.

SCOTT LANG
 (inspired)
 Yes, I do, Captain America. Yes, I-

SMART HULK PULLS A LEVER. SCOTT SHRINKS TO NOTHING.

SMART HULK
 Counting down from three, two,
 one...

SUDDENLY SCOTT REAPPEARS...BUT HE'S 12-YEARS-OLD.

SCOTT LANG
 Uh, guys? This doesn't feel right.

NATASHA
 Is that Scott?

SMART HULK
 Probably...?

He scrambles, hitting buttons. SCOTT SHRINKS TO NOTHING.

STEVE
 Get him back!

Smart Hulk flips a switch. SCOTT REAPPEARS...AT AGE 93.

SCOTT LANG
Oh, my back!

NATASHA
Bruce! Get it under control. What
the hell is going on?

SMART HULK
I got it, I know exactly what's
going on. Pretty much.

SCOTT SHRINKS TO NOTHING AGAIN. HULK TYPES FRANTICALLY with
A PENCIL, fingers too big for the keys.

2-YEAR OLD SCOTT APPEARS.

NATASHA
Oh, my God.

STEVE
It's a baby.

SMART HULK
It's Scott.

STEVE
As a baby!

Smart Hulk hits a button. Baby Scott disappears.

SMART HULK
When I tell you, kill the power!
(throwing a switch)
Now!

NATASHA KILLS THE POWER. Normal Scott stumbles off the pad.

SCOTT LANG
Somebody peed my pants. I don't
know if it was baby-me or old-me.
Or just me-me.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

Steve leans on the wall, discouraged. Then he hears AN
ENGINE ROAR. AN AUDI races up the drive.

It stops, the window rolling down to reveal...TONY.

TONY
Why the long face? Wild guess, he
turned into a baby?

STEVE

Among other things.

TONY

(getting out of the car)
EPR Paradox. Instead of pushing
Lang through time, you were pushing
time through Lang. It's dangerous.
I probably should've cautioned you
against it.

STEVE

You did.

TONY

Thank god, I'm here. Regardless, I
fixed it.

He holds up...HIS STAR-SHAPED CAPACITOR.

TONY (CONT'D)

That is a fully-functioning, time-
space GPS. I just want peace.
Resentment is corrosive. I hate
it.

STEVE

Me, too.

Something eases between them, for the first time in years.

TONY

We've got a shot at the Stones. I
just need you to know my
priorities. Bring back everyone we
lost, hopefully. Keep what I
found, definitely. And, let's not
die trying.

Steve looks at Tony. Finally, he offers his hand.

STEVE

Sounds like a deal.

They shake. *This is a long time coming.* Finally...

TONY

But wait, there's more. Act now,
and it comes with a bonus offer.

Tony pops the trunk. Steve stares, moved, at...HIS SHIELD.

STEVE

Tony, I don't know-

TONY

What's to know? He made it for you. Plus, I gotta get it out of the garage before Morgan takes it sledding.

Steve finally picks up the shield, SLIDING IT ONTO HIS ARM.

STEVE

Thank you, Tony.

Tony chokes up, then covers by slamming the trunk.

TONY

Just don't flaunt it. I didn't bring enough for the whole team. We are getting the whole team, right?

STEVE

We're trying.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

SCOTT sits on a bench, eating a hardshell taco. THEN A MASSIVE EXHAUST WIND BLASTS HIM, blowing his taco away.

THE BENATAR lands outside AVENGERS COMPOUND. NEBULA AND ROCKET EMERGE. Rocket waits at the end of the gangway.

ROCKET

Hey, Humie. Where's Big Green?

SCOTT LANG

Um, kitchen, I think.

Scott tries a smile at Nebula. She just hits her COM:

NEBULA (INTO COM)

Rhodey, careful on re-entry. There's an idiot in the landing zone.

She goes in. THEN, WHAM, WAR MACHINE LANDS, STARTLING SCOTT.

SCOTT LANG

Oh, my God!

RHODEY

What's up, Regular-Sized Man?

Rhodey goes inside as SMART HULK walks out, carrying an overnight bag. He hands Scott some tacos.

ROCKET
Finally. I ain't got all day.

SMART HULK
I call shotgun!

As he walks up the Benatar's gangway, PRE-LAP A METALLIC SCRAPING SOUND.

EXT. NEW ASGARD - DAY

The scraping goes on as we see...A NORWEGIAN FISHING VILLAGE. Tilt to a sign: "NEW ASGARD," in English and ASGARDIAN RUNES.

A PICK-UP passes, scraping the pavement: SMART HULK AND ROCKET SIT IN BACK, WEIGHING DOWN THE TRUCK.

EXT. NEW ASGARD, VILLAGE - DAY

SMART HULK AND ROCKET WALK THROUGH TOWN. ASGARDIANS IN EARTHLY CLOTHES EYE THEM WITH SUSPICION.

ROCKET
What the heck are they looking at?

SMART HULK
I'm kind of famous...

ROCKET
Yeah, I'm sure that's it. Kind of a step down from golden palaces and magic hammers...

SMART HULK
They lost Asgard, then half their people. Maybe they're just happy to have a home.

VALKYRIE (O.S.)
You shouldn't have come.

VALKYRIE approaches from the pier. Smart Hulk GRINS.

SMART HULK
Hey, Valkyrie! Great to see you!

He goes for a hug...VAL DOESN'T. She studies the new him.

VALKYRIE
Uh huh. I liked you better either of the other ways.

SMART HULK
This is Rocket.

ROCKET
Hey.

VALKYRIE
Hey.
(to both)
He won't see you.

SMART HULK
We didn't say we were here to see-

VALKYRIE
Great, then you can hose out the
gut buckets-

ROCKET
We're definitely here to see him.

VALKYRIE
He can't give you what you need.

SMART HULK
It's that bad?

VALKYRIE
We only see him once a month. When
he comes in for "supplies."

She nods to A DOZEN BEER KEGS STACKED OUTSIDE A PUB.

EXT. NEW ASGARD, CABIN - DAY

Smart Hulk and Rocket knock on the door of A CABIN. *Nothing.*

INT. NEW ASGARD, CABIN - DAY

SMART HULK opens the door. PIZZA BOXES and LIQUOR BOTTLES
litter the floor. Rocket recoils.

ROCKET
Something died in here.

SMART HULK
Hello...? Thor...?

THOR (O.S.)
Are you here about the cable?

We hear a HEAVY SHUFFLING as someone approaches.

THOR (CONT'D)
 Cinemax went out two days ago, and
 the sports are all...fuzzy...

THOR enters, CONFUSED, A LITTLE DRUNK, SHIRTLESS...AND
 TREMENDOUSLY FAT. Rocket and Hulk stare.

SMART HULK
 Thor?

THOR
 BROS! Bring it in!

Thor hugs Smart Hulk. He turns to Rocket, who steps back.

ROCKET
 Yeah, I'm good.

THOR
 Hulk, you know my boys, Korg and
 Miek, right?

KORG and **MIEK** sit on the couch, playing Playstation 4.

KORG
 Beer's in the bucket. Feel free to
 log on to the WiFi.

SMART HULK
 Hey, guys. Long time no-

KORG
 Thor! This kid on the TV just
 called me a dickhead!

THOR
 Noobmaster again?

KORG
 NoobMaster69 called me a dickhead-

Thor snatches KORG'S HEADSET and hisses into the mic.

THOR
 Noobmaster, this is Thor, again.
 God of Thunder. This is your last
 warning. Log off this game or I
 will come to your basement, rip off
 your arms and shove them up your
 butt.

(handing the headset back)
 Right, who wants a drink?

SMART HULK AND ROCKET JUST STARE. Thor pulls a beer from the fridge, and whacks the cap against STORMBREAKER.

SMART HULK
Hey, buddy, are you all right?

THOR
Don't I look all right?

ROCKET
(under his breath)
You look like melted ice cream-

THOR
So, what's up? Just here for a hang?

SMART HULK
We need your help. There's a chance we can fix everything.

THOR
Like the cable? It's driving me bananas.

SMART HULK
Like Thanos.

THOR GRABS HULK'S SHIRT, INTENSE. KORG RISES FROM THE COUCH.

THOR
Don't say that name.

KORG
Yeah, we don't say that name in here.

Smart Hulk looks down at THOR'S HAND STILL ON HIS SHIRT.

SMART HULK
Please take your hand off me.

Thor looks into Hulk's eyes...and gently removes his hand.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)
Now, I know the thought of...that guy might scare you-

THOR
Scared? Why would I be scared of that guy? I'm the one who *killed* that guy, remember?
(looking around)
Anyone else here kill that guy?
(MORE)

THOR (CONT'D)

Didn't think so. Korg, tell everyone who chopped Thanos' head off.

KORG

Stormbreaker?

Thor uncaps a whiskey bottle. BLAM, IT SHATTERS IN HIS HAND. Reveal...ROCKET, BLASTER SMOKING.

THOR

Not. Cool. Man.

ROCKET

Don't. Care. Dude.

SMART HULK

Look, I get it. You're in a rough patch. I've been there. But you know who helped me out of it?

THOR

Was it Natasha?

SMART HULK

It was you. You helped me. And I need you to help me again.

THOR

Ask the Asgardians down there how much "my help" is worth.

ROCKET

At least they're alive-

THOR

They were gods! Now they're fisherpeople!

(sagging into a chair)

The ones that are left, anyway.

SMART HULK

That's the thing. I think we can bring them back.

Thor's tempted, but shakes his head.

THOR

Stop. Stop. I know you think I'm down here, wallowing in my own self-pity, waiting to be rescued. But I'm fine. I'm happy. Whatever it is you're offering, don't care. Couldn't care less.

Hulk and Rocket stare at Thor.

SMART HULK
Come on, pal. We need you.

He still can't meet their gaze. Finally...

ROCKET
There's beer in the ship.

THOR
(beat)
What kind?

EXT. TOKYO - NIGHT

A KARAOKE BAR LIES IN RUINS AS A TINNY POP SONG PLAYS.

BLOOD POOLS BENEATH DEAD YAKUZA THUGS, UZIS JUST OUT OF REACH OF THEIR TATTOOED HANDS.

TITLE: "TOKYO."

AS WE PULL BACK...THE MUSIC FADES, REPLACED BY A SOFT CRYING. A TERRIFIED HOSTESS DARTS FROM COVER, WIPING AWAY THE CHYRON.

KEEP PULLING BACK...PAST A CAR SMASHED THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW, TATTOOED DRIVER SLUMPED OVER THE WHEEL, GUN IN HAND.

WE HEAR RAIN, A REVVING ENGINE, AND THEN GUNFIRE.

PULL ONTO THE SIDEWALK, TURNING JUST AS A MOTORCYCLE CRASHES, RIDER TUMBLING PAST US IN A WHITE MOHAWKED HELMET.

ANOTHER MOTORCYCLE RACES TOWARD US, BUT...

WHFT-WHFT, TWO ARROWS SEND THE RIDER SKIDDING INTO A WALL, TIRES SQUEALING AS THE BIKE SPINS HELPLESSLY ON ITS SIDE.

CAMERA TURNS TOWARD AN ALCOVE, WHERE A YAKUZA THUG TUMBLES OFF THE STAIRS AS...

A MASKED FIGURE HEADS UP, STOPPING MOMENTARILY TO DRAW HIS TELESCOPING BLADE.

BEHIND THE SMOKED GLASS OF SECOND FLOOR WINDOWS, THE FIGURE FIGHTS ANOTHER THUG. THEN...

CRASH, THE THUG COMES SMASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW. THUD.

WHIP THROUGH THE RAIN TO THE UPPER FLOORS OF THE BUILDING. GUNFIRE FLASHES AS THE FIGHT CONTINUES PAST THREE WINDOWS...

SUDDENLY, THE FOURTH WINDOW SHATTERS AS A YAKUZA BOSS,
AKIHIKO, LEAPS OVER THE SIDEWALK...

LANDING ON THE METAL AWNING OF A NOODLE SHOP. HE ROLLS TO
THE WET STREET, LANDING HARD ON HIS ANKLE.

THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE GRACEFULLY LEAPS AFTER HIM, BOUNCING
OFF THE AWNING AND DROPPING TO THE STREET BELOW.

RACK UP TO GET OUR BEST LOOK YET AT...**RONIN**. HARD-SET EYES
STARE AT AKIHIKO THROUGH A BLACK MASK. THEY BATTLE.

AKIHIKO

(Japanese, subtitled)

*Why are you doing this? We never
did anything to you!*

RONIN

(Japanese, subtitled)

*You survived. Half the planet
didn't. They got Thanos. You get
me.*

Akihiko attacks. Ronin slashes him across the middle.

RONIN (CONT'D)

(Japanese, subtitled)

You're done hurting people.

Akihiko gestures at the bodies in the street.

AKIHIKO

We hurt people? You're crazy.

Ronin slashes Akihiko's throat. The man drops to his knees.

AKIHIKO (CONT'D)

*Wait! Help me! I'll give you
anything! What do you want?*

RONIN

What I want...you can't give me.

Ronin finishes him off. AKIHIKO GOES STILL. SIRENS WAIL.
Ronin removes his mask, revealing...

CLINT BARTON, haggard. He hears A FOOTFALL. He whirls,
katana raised...then stops. His face goes slack as...

NATASHA STEPS INTO A POOL OF LIGHT, A LARGE BLACK UMBRELLA
KEEPING HER FROM THE RAIN.

They stare at each other. Clint hasn't seen her in years.
She hasn't seen what he's become.

CLINT BARTON
You shouldn't be here.

NATASHA
Neither should you.

CLINT BARTON
I've got a job to do.

NATASHA
That what you're calling this?

She moves even closer. He stiffens.

NATASHA (CONT'D)
Killing these people isn't going to
bring your family back.
(beat)
We found something. A chance,
maybe...

CLINT BARTON
Don't.

NATASHA
Don't what?

CLINT BARTON
Give me hope.

NATASHA
I'm just sorry I couldn't give it
sooner.

CLINT DISSOLVES, sagging into her arms.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

THOR STANDS WITH A BEER IN A COZY, staring at A NEW QUANTUM
TUNNEL (2.0), AFFIXED WITH TONY'S CAPACITOR.

TONY (O.S.)
Out of the way, Lebowski.

Thor shuffles aside as Tony blows past.

TONY (CONT'D)
Hey, Ratchet, you get lost in
there?

ROCKET (O.S.)
It's Rocket, and shut up. You're
only a genius on Earth, pal.

TONY

And you're only in there because
you have tiny hands.

ROCKET, COVERED IN GREASE, WRIGGLES OUT A HATCH.

ROCKET

Fixed it.

TONY

Thank you.

ROCKET

Get used to saying that.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

SMART HULK fits SCOTT with A BRAND NEW TIME SUIT. NEBULA
ASSISTS. RHODEY enters the workshop, eyeing the suit.

RHODEY

Time travel suit, I like it.

SMART HULK awkwardly tries to fit a pair of RED TEST TUBES
INTO THE TIME SUIT'S BELT.

SCOTT LANG

Easy, easy. Careful with those.

SMART HULK

I'm being very careful-

SCOTT LANG

You're being very Hulky-

Scott takes the tubes from him and inserts them, himself.

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)

These are Pym Particles. You can't
shrink to the Quantum Realm without
them, and since Hank Pym got
snapped out of existence, we can't
make any more. I told you. We've
only got enough for one round trip
each, no do-overs.

Scott gently clicks the tubes into their housing.

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)

Plus two test runs-

SUDDENLY, SCOTT SHRINKS INTO NOTHING, THEN GROWS BACK. He
takes that in...

SCOTT LANG (CONT'D)

One test run.

(embarrassed)

Okay, maybe I'm not ready.

CLINT BARTON (O.S.)

I'm game.

They turn to see CLINT leaning in the doorway.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)

I'll do it.

TIME CUT:

NOW, CLINT WEARS THE TIME SUIT. Scott looks on, sulky. SMART HULK, RHODEY, and NEBULA attach the Pym housing.

SMART HULK

Okay, Clint, you might feel a little disoriented when you chronoshift-

RHODEY

Hang on, I've got to ask, if we can do this, why don't we just go find baby Thanos and, you know...

Rhodey makes a STRANGLING GESTURE.

SMART HULK

Uh, one, because that's horrible. And, two, killing baby Thanos doesn't kill adult Thanos. Time doesn't work like that. You can't change the future by changing the past.

SCOTT LANG

Sure, we can. We take the stones before Thanos gets them, then he doesn't have them. Problem solved.

NEBULA

That's not how it works.

CLINT BARTON

I don't know. That is kind of what I've heard-

SMART HULK

Heard from who?

RHODEY

Star Trek. Terminator. Bill and
Ted's Excellent-

SMART HULK

WHY DOES EVERYONE THINK THIS?
THAT'S NOT TRUE. IF YOU TRAVEL TO
THE PAST, THEN THAT PAST HAS BECOME
YOUR PRESENT, AND YOUR FORMER
PRESENT HAS BECOME THE PAST, WHICH
NOW CAN'T BE CHANGED BY YOUR NEW
FUTURE!

NEBULA

Exactly.

RHODEY

Excuse me?

Scott leans over, whispering:

SCOTT LANG

Apparently, Back to the Future is bullshit.

CLINT BARTON

Look, are we doing this or not?

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

CLINT WAITS ALONE ON THE PLATFORM, WEARING THE TIME SUIT.

SMART HULK readies THE QUANTUM CONSOLE as ROCKET, RHODEY,
NEBULA, THOR, and STEVE look on.

SMART HULK

Okay, Clint. Starting in three,
two, one...

Clint nods over at them, determined. SUDDENLY, HE STRETCHES,
SHRINKS, AND VANISHES. WHOOSH.

EXT. BARTON HOME, BARN - DAY

Through the slats of a barn, we see a tractor. ENERGY
FLARES, REVEALING CLINT BARTON IN A TIME SUIT.

He walks to the open door, staring at...HIS OLD HOME.

EXT./INT. BARTON HOME, FRONT PORCH - DAY

Clint climbs the porch. He accidentally kicks...A BASEBALL MITT. Then he hears VOICES.

He stares into the house through THE SCREEN DOOR. From the sounds of it, LAURA and THE KIDS are making dinner.

HIS DAUGHTER LAUGHS. Clint's face crumples. Just then...HIS QUANTUM CUFF VIBRATES. A SCREEN COUNTS DOWN: 0:03.

CLINT BARTON

No. Not yet...
(opening the door)
LILA!

BUT HIS BODY STARTS TO GLOW. 0.01- CLINT VANISHES. THE SCREEN DOOR SLAMS. After a moment, **LILA** runs in.

LILA BARTON

Dad?

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

CLINT APPEARS ON THE PAD, SHAKEN. TONY and NATASHA approach.

NATASHA

Are you all right? Hey, look at me. You okay?

TONY

Tell me something good...

Clint looks up, tearful. He holds out THE BASEBALL MITT.

CLINT BARTON

It worked. It worked.

Reveal Steve, Smart Hulk, Nebula, Rhodey, Scott, Thor, and Rocket, looking on.

ROCKET

Holy crap. We're freaking time travelers.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LIVING AREA, DAY 1 - DAY (MOCO)

On a HOLO-BOARD: "**MIND, SPACE, TIME, POWER, REALITY, SOUL.**" Above each word hovers...ITS ARTIFACT:

LOKI'S SCEPTER, THE TESSERACT, THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO, THE ORB, THE AETHER CONTAINER, AND A QUESTION MARK.

STEVE

Okay. Now that we've got *how*,
we're going to need *where* and *when*.

NEBULA, TONY, RHODEY, SCOTT, SMART HULK, ROCKET, NATASHA, and
CLINT look on.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Most folks here have encountered at
least one of the six Infinity
Stones-

TONY

I think you mean *nearly been killed*
by one of the six Infinity Stones.

SCOTT LANG

I haven't.
(off their looks)
Just...saying.

SMART HULK

Regardless, we've only got enough
Pym Particles for one round trip,
each. And the Stones have been in
a lot of places throughout history.

TONY

Our history. Not all of them are
going to be a fun drop-in.

CLINT BARTON

Which means we've got to pick our
targets.

STEVE

Exactly.
(he taps "REALITY")
Let's start with the Aether. Thor,
what do we know?

Everyone looks toward...THOR, slumped over.

NATASHA

Is he asleep?

RHODEY

I'm pretty sure he's dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

THOR sulks, looking at the Aether Container Holo: "REALITY"
Locations are listed: "SVARTALFHEIM, KNOWHERE, LONDON."

THOR

The Aether's not a stone, it's more of an angry sludge. My grandfather hid it from Dark Elves in a rock between dimensions that can only be accessed every 5000 years.

HIS ROBOTIC EYE drifts off in the wrong direction. Thor bangs his head, resetting his eye.

THOR (CONT'D)

Or...by Jane. She stuck her hand in a rock. Then the Aether stuck itself inside her. Then I took her to Asgard. We were dating...
(depressed)
We're not anymore.

Everyone stares.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LIVING AREA, DAY 2 - DAY (MOCO)

CLOSE ON a holo image of THE ORB: "POWER." Locations are listed: "MORAG ?-2014, KYLN 2014, XANDAR 2014-2018."

FIND ROCKET AS HE SLURPS FROM A CONTAINER OF LO MEIN.

ROCKET

Quill said he stole the Power Stone from Morag.

He paces on top of the table, past SMART HULK EATING A PINT OF "HUNKA HULKA BURNING FUDGE."

SMART HULK

That's a person?

ROCKET

It's a planet. *Quill* was a person.

SCOTT LANG

Wait, like a planet...in space?

Rocket pinches Scott's cheek.

ROCKET

Aw, look. It's like a puppy, all happy and everything.

(MORE)

ROCKET (CONT'D)
You want to go to space, puppy?
I'll take you to space.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, SITTING AREA - DAY

Scott, Steve, Natasha, Clint, Rocket, and Smart Hulk sit quietly, listening to Nebula.

NEBULA
Thanos found the Soul Stone on Vormir.

NATASHA
And that is...?

NEBULA
A dominion of death at the very center of celestial existence.
(beat)
It's the place where Thanos murdered my sister.

That hangs heavily. A moment passes. Then...

SCOTT LANG
Not it.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, OFFICE - DAY, EARLY

Tony, Natasha, and Smart Hulk hash it out.

NATASHA
So this 'Time Stone' guy...what kind of doctor was he?

SMART HULK
Strange?

TONY
Cross between ear-nose-and-throat and rabbit-from-hat.

SMART HULK
Had a nice place in the Village.

TONY
Yeah. Sullivan Street.

SMART HULK

Bleecker.

TONY

Sullivan and Bleecker. They're
cross streets.

NATASHA

Wait, he lived in New York? Guys,
pick the right year and there were
three stones in New York.

SMART HULK

(beat)

Shut the front door...

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LIVING AREA, DAY 3 - DAY

STEVE blocks our view.

STEVE

Okay, we have a plan. Six stones,
three teams, one shot.

He steps away, revealing the board...

EVERYONE EYES THE TANGLE OF LINES CONNECTING SIX STONES TO
FOUR LOCATIONS TO TWO YEARS TO TEN HEROES. IT'S INSANE.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAWN

DAWN RISES OUTSIDE HUGE WINDOWS. OUR HEROES MARCH PAST IN
THEIR TIME SUITS.

STEVE (O.S.)

Five years ago, we lost. All of
us.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

THE HEROES GATHER ON THE QUANTUM PLATFORM.

STEVE

We lost friends. We lost family.
We lost a part of ourselves.

(beat)

But today we have a chance to take
it all back.

Steve takes in the groupings of heroes: RHODEY & NEBULA, NAT
& CLINT, THOR & ROCKET, TONY & SCOTT.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You have your teams and you have assignments. Get your stone, and get back here. One round trip each. No mistakes. No do-overs.

He grips HIS SHIELD.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Most of us are going back to places we know. That doesn't mean we know what to expect. Be careful. Look out for each other. Improvise, if you have to.

(looking around)

This is the fight of our lives. And we're going to win.

(beat)

Whatever it takes.

The platform stays quiet. Rocket WHISPERS to Scott:

ROCKET

He's pretty good at that...

Scott nods enthusiastically.

TONY

(to Smart Hulk)

All right, you heard the man. Stroke those keys, Jolly Green.

Smart Hulk taps in commands with HIS PENCIL. LIGHTS ILLUMINATE EACH PAD.

SMART HULK

Tracking beacons engaged.

Clint checks his pocket: A SHRUNKEN BENATAR sits inside.

ROCKET

You promise to bring that thing back in one piece?

CLINT BARTON

Yeah, sure thing. I'll do my best.

ROCKET

That's pretty lame, as far as promises go.

SMART HULK STEPS ONTO THE PLATFORM, COMPLETING THE LINEUP. THE PLATFORM BEGINS TO VIBRATE. NATASHA LOOKS AROUND.

NATASHA

See you in a minute.

SMART HULK

Actually, it'll be closer to seven
or eight microseconds, give or-

SUDDENLY, THEY STRETCH AND VANISH, SHRINKING AWAY. WHOOSH.

THE QUANTUM CONSOLE STOPS VIBRATING. HULK'S PENCIL SLOWLY
ROLLS TOWARD THE EDGE...AND DROPS OFF-

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

TITLE: NEW YORK, 2012

THE BATTLE OF NEW YORK RAGES. IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL, THE
AVENGERS GATHER IN A CIRCLE, FACING IMPOSSIBLE ODDS.

At the same time, just a block away...

EXT. NEW YORK CITY, ALLEY - CONTINUOUS (AVENGERS 1)

FLASH! STEVE, SMART HULK, TONY, and SCOTT arrive at the
mouth of an alley, just out of sight.

TONY

Okay, Park Avenue's that way.
Let's huddle up. Suits off.

They all touch their cuffs, RETRACTING THEIR TIME SUITS.

STEVE

We've all got our assignments. Two
stones uptown, one stone down.
Stay low, keep an eye on time-

Just then, **A1 HULK** BOUNDS DOWN THE STREET SMASHING THINGS.

STEVE (CONT'D)

And Bruce? Maybe smash a few
things along the way. For
appearances.

SMART HULK

(taking off his shirt)
All right, but I have to say, it
seems gratuitous.

He half-heartedly smashes a few cars.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)
Grrr...grrr...

EXT. SANCTUM SANCTORUM, ROOF - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

THE BATTLE OF NEW YORK RAGES. CHITAUARI CHARIOTS ZOOM OVER THE VILLAGE. SUDDENLY...BOOM, THE CHARIOTS EXPLODE.

ON ONE SIDE OF THE SANCTUM ROOF, A TINY, HOODED FIGURE hurls jagged mandalas into the sky.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOF...SMART HULK LANDS. He heads for a door, but...

ANCIENT ONE (O.S.)
I'd be careful going that way...

He turns to find...**THE ANCIENT ONE** STARING AT HIM.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)
We just had the floors waxed.

SMART HULK THINKS, THEN GROWLS, TRYING TO INTIMIDATE HER.

SMART HULK
Hulk...does what...Hulk want?

ANCIENT ONE
Yes, I suppose that would be the case-

JUST THEN, ON THE ROOF OPPOSITE, AI HULK TACKLES A CHITAUARI CHARIOT, RIPPING IT IN HALF. HE ROARS, LEAPING AWAY.

Smart Hulk blinks, sheepish. The Ancient One looks at him.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)
Care to explain?

SMART HULK
I'm looking for Dr. Strange.

ANCIENT ONE
You're about five years too early. Stephen Strange is currently performing surgery, 20 blocks that way. What do you want with him?

He finally notices **THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO** HANGING FROM HER NECK.

SMART HULK
Well, *that*, actually.

ANCIENT ONE
Ah. I'm afraid not.

SMART HULK
I'm seriously sorry but...I wasn't asking.

Smart Hulk cracks his knuckles and moves in. She smiles.

ANCIENT ONE
You don't want to do this.

SMART HULK
You're right, I don't. But I need that stone, and I don't have a lot of time to debate it-

He reaches for it. THE ANCIENT ONE SLAMS HER PALM INTO HIS CHEST AND BLASTS BRUCE BANNER RIGHT OUT OF SMART HULK.

"ASTRAL BANNER" hangs in the air, staring at his frozen Smart Hulk body. He looks at his human hands, overwhelmed.

ASTRAL BANNER
No, no, no-

She topples Smart Hulk's body with one finger. Whump.

ANCIENT ONE
Now. Let's start over, shall we?

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, CORRIDOR - DAY (THOR 2)

TITLE: ASGARD, 2013

AN ASGARDIAN MAIDEN stands at JANE'S ROOM, handing over A GREEN DRESS.

MAIDEN (O.S.)
For you, Lady Jane.

JANE FOSTER (O.S.)
Um, do you have anything with...pants?

MAIDEN (O.S.)
Pants?

JANE FOSTER (O.S.)
It's okay. Nevermind.

Pull back to...ROCKET AND THOR, WATCHING from behind a crypt. Rocket holds a syringe-like EXTRACTION DEVICE.

THOR
That's Jane.

ROCKET
Okay, here's the deal. You're going to charm her, and I'm going to poke her with this thing, extract the Reality Stone, and get gone lickety-split.

Thor looks off in the other direction, anxious.

THOR
Um, I'll be right back. The wine cellar is just down here. My father used to have this barrel of Aakonian ale. Felt like getting hit in the face with a poleaxe. I'll see if the scullery has a couple of to-go cups-

They hear SOMEONE APPROACHING. Rocket yanks Thor back as...**FRIGGA** AND HER HANDMAIDENS ENTER THE CORRIDOR.

FRIGGA
Send Loki some soup. I don't think he's eating. And ask our librarians to pull some volumes from the astronomy shelves. He won't read them, but at least they'll keep him company.

Thor watches Frigga and her coterie disappear down the hall.

ROCKET
Who's the fancy broad?

THOR
My mother. She dies today.

ROCKET
Oh, jeez.

Thor starts to sweat.

THOR
I can't do this. This is a bad idea. I can't do this...

Rocket climbs onto a marble monument.

ROCKET
Come here.

Thor steps closer. ROCKET SLAPS HIM ACROSS THE FACE.

ROCKET (CONT'D)

You think you're the only one who's lost people? What do you think we're doing here? *I lost the only family I ever had.* Quill, Groot, Drax, the chick with the antenna. All gone. I've lived five meaningless years without them, and every minute has blown Aaskvarian gornads. I get you miss your mom. But she's gone. *Really* gone. There are plenty of people who are only *kind of* gone. And you can help them. So, is it too much to ask that you brush the crumbs out of your beard, make shmoopy talk to Prettypants, and when she's not looking, suck out the Infinity Stone, and help me get my family back?

Thor stares at him a long moment. He wipes his tears away.

THOR

I guess not.

ROCKET

Good.

THOR

Thank you. I can do this.

ROCKET

Great.

As Rocket scurries to Jane's door, Thor murmurs to himself.

THOR

I can do this...I can do this...

(beat)

I can't do this...

ROCKET

(peering through keyhole)

All right, heartbreaker. This is our shot...

Rocket turns to find...THOR NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

ROCKET (CONT'D)

Thor?

(holding his temples)

(MORE)

ROCKET (CONT'D)
I can kill him, and say the Elves
did it.

EXT. MORAG - DAY (GUARDIANS)

TITLE: MORAG, 2014

STIFF WINDS PELT THE SURFACE OF MORAG. RHODEY STEERS NEBULA
AS SHE LOWERS THE ESCAPE POD FROM THE NOW FULL-SIZED BENATAR.

RHODEY
That's it, right on that line,
Blue. Keep dropping it.

Nearby, CLINT SURVEYS THE PLANET. GEYSERS EXPLODE. CLIFFS
LOOM. AN ORLONI bites NATASHA's boot. She kicks it away.

CLINT BARTON
(to Rhodey)
Hey, can we hurry it up?

NATASHA
Yeah, come on, chop chop, we're on
the clock, here.

RHODEY
All that? Really helpful!

TIME CUT:

Clint and Natasha board the Benatar. Rhodey and Nebula
remain on the planet's surface.

NATASHA
Take care of yourself.

RHODEY
Get that stone and come back. No
messaging around. You guys watch
each other's six.

TIME CUT:

BESIDE THE POD, RHODEY AND NEBULA WATCH THE BENATAR TAKE OFF.

NEBULA
Coordinates for Vormir are laid in.
All they have to do is not fall
out.

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - DAY (GUARDIANS)

Clint laughs, watching Natasha expertly pilot a spaceship.

NATASHA

What?

CLINT BARTON

Nothing. Just...we're a long way from Budapest.

NATASHA

(pushing the throttle)
Further every second.

EXT. MORAG - DAY (GUARDIANS)

RHODEY SCANS THE LANDSCAPE.

RHODEY

So, all we have to do is hang out, wait for this Quill guy, and follow him to the Power Stone, right?

NEBULA

Let's take cover. We're not the only ones in this reality looking for the stones.

RHODEY

Hey, who are you talking about right now? Who else is looking for the stones?

NEBULA

My father. My sister. And me.

MOVE IN ON RHODEY, CONCERNED.

RHODEY

You? Where are you?

CUT TO:

EXT. BATTLEFIELD, ALIEN PLANET - DAY

BAD NEBULA CUTS DOWN A KORBINITE SOLDIER WITH DUAL BLADES.

She leads Thanos' troops onward as they lay waste to the Korbinite home world. JUST THEN...

BLAM! A GRENADE KNOCKS BAD NEBULA TO HER KNEES. TWO KORBINITE RIFLEMEN BEAR DOWN ON HER.

Suddenly, A GREEN BLUR LEAPS IN, SLICING THE RIFLEMEN'S THROATS. THE TWO HUGE SOLDIERS DROP...

REVEALING **GAMORA** looking down at her sister. Beat.

GAMORA
You're welcome?

BAD NEBULA
I didn't ask for your help.

GAMORA
And yet you always need it. Father wants us back on the ship.

Gamora offers her hand. Bad Nebula stands on her own.

BAD NEBULA
Why?

GAMORA
He's found an Infinity Stone.

Off Bad Nebula's intrigued look...

INT. Q-SHIP - DAY

BAD NEBULA and **GAMORA** study a holo-map.

BAD NEBULA
Where?

GAMORA
On a planet called "Morag."

EXT. BATTLEFIELD, ALIEN PLANET - DAY

A DARK FIGURE ADVANCES ACROSS THE SMOKY FIELD, RELENTLESS.

BAD NEBULA (O.S.)
Father's plan is finally in motion.

GAMORA (O.S.)
One stone isn't six.

ALIENS RUN FOR COVER, SCREAMING. SOMETHING CUTS THEM DOWN...

BAD NEBULA (O.S.)
It's a start. If he gets them
all...

THANOS steps from the smoke, armored, wielding A HUGE BLADE.

GAMORA (O.S.)
We'll never have to do *this* again.

THREE ALIENS CHARGE HIM. THANOS CUTS THEM DOWN. He wipes
blood from his face, and SMILES.

BAD NEBULA (O.S.)
He'll miss it.

A SMALL FIGHTER FLIES IN, STRAFING HIM. NEVER BREAKING
STRIDE, THANOS SLICES IT IN TWO.

He looks up to his ship. A BEAM BATHES HIM IN LIGHT...

INT. Q-SHIP - DAY

Bad Nebula and Gamora turn as THANOS ENTERS THE FLIGHT DECK.

THANOS
Ronan has located the Power Stone.
I'm dispatching you to his ship.

GAMORA
He won't like it.

Thanos wipes the blood from his blade.

THANOS
His alternative is death. Ronan's
obsession clouds his judgement.
After Loki, I'm taking no chances.

BAD NEBULA
We will not fail you, father.

Thanos finally lays his eyes on her.

THANOS
No. You won't.

BAD NEBULA
I swear I will make you proud-

SUDDENLY, BAD NEBULA STAGGERS, hand to the wall.

GAMORA
Sister, what's-

Thanos watches, curious, as NEBULA DROPS TO A KNEE.
SUDDENLY, A HOLO-PROJECTION OF RHODEY BEAMS FROM HER EYE.

RHODEY (HOLO)
*So, all we have to do is hang out,
wait for this Quill guy, and follow
him to the Power Stone, right?*

NEBULA (HOLO) (O.S)
*Let's take cover. We're not the
only ones in this reality looking
for the stones.*

BAD NEBULA SLUMPS, breaking the projection. Gamora goes to her, trying to prop her up.

GAMORA
Who was that?

BAD NEBULA
I...don't know. My
head...splitting...

Bad Nebula winces. Gamora looks to Thanos.

GAMORA
Her synaptic drive was probably
damaged in battle-

THANOS
Sshhh...

Thanos looks down at Bad Nebula. He gently lifts her head with his blade. *Something's not right.*

THANOS (CONT'D)
Bring her to my ship.

EXT. STARK TOWER, PENTHOUSE - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

Tony swoops onto the helipad outside the wrecked penthouse.

INT. STARK TOWER, PENTHOUSE - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

THE MIND STONE GLOWS IN LOKI'S SCEPTER. Pull back to see it's in **A1 NATASHA'S** HANDS, as she stands with...

A1 THOR, A1 STEVE, A1 TONY, A1 HULK, AND A1 CLINT (THE ICONIC SHOT FROM AVENGERS 1), all staring down at...**LOKI**.

LOKI
 If it's all the same to you...I'll
 have that drink now.

From behind cover, TONY PEERS AT THE BACK SIDE OF THE
 AVENGERS TABLEAU.

TONY (INTO COM)
 Cap, I've got to say that outfit
 does nothing for your ass.

STEVE (OVER COM)
 No one asked you to look, Tony.

REVEAL TINY SCOTT ON TONY'S SHOULDER.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
 I think you look great, Cap. As
 far as I'm concerned, that's
 America's ass.

A1 NATASHA
 Who gets the magic wand?

A1 STEVE
 SHIELD's coming up now.

TONY
 Ball's in play. Head's up, Cap.

From hiding, Tony eyes A1 NATASHA WITH LOKI'S SCEPTER.

INTERCUT:

INT. STARK TOWER, HALLWAY - DAY

STEVE negotiates an empty hallway, head on a swivel. He
 heads for AN ELEVATOR.

TONY (OVER COM)
Mind Stone's on the move.

STEVE (INTO COM)
 I'm in position.

INT. STARK TOWER, PENTHOUSE - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

A1 NATASHA hands LOKI'S SCEPTER to...AGENT SITWELL. He's
 about to touch the tip when...

A1 NATASHA
 Careful with that.

A1 CLINT pours himself A DRINK at Tony's bar.

A1 CLINT BARTON
Unless you want your mind erased.
And not in the fun way.

Sitwell carries the scepter to THE SERVICE ELEVATOR...WHERE A STRIKE TEAM WAITS. **BROCK RUMLOW** hits "down."

BROCK RUMLOW
We promise to be extra careful.

Scott stares at Sitwell and Rumlow.

SCOTT LANG
Who are these guys?

TONY
SHIELD. Actually, Hydra. But we didn't know that yet.

SCOTT LANG
Seriously? 'Cause it's kind of obvious they're bad guys.

TONY
You're small but you're talking loud.

A1 THOR WALKS LOKI PAST A1 STEVE.

A1 STEVE (INTO COM)
I'm on my way down to coordinate search and rescue.

Loki rolls his eyes...AND TRANSFORMS INTO A COPY OF STEVE.

LOKI/STEVE
"I'm on my way down to coordinate search and rescue." I mean, really, how do you keep your food down?

Thor slaps A MUZZLE on Loki, who REVERTS TO HIS OWN FORM.

A1 THOR
Yes, that's much better.

He steers his brother into THE MAIN ELEVATOR.

A1 THOR (CONT'D)
You coming, Stark?

Nearby, Al TONY uses his gauntleted hand to place THE TESSERACT into AN ALUMINUM ATTACHE CASE.

Al TONY
One sec, just packing my lunch.

TONY
All right, you're up, Little Buddy.
There's our stone

Al Tony crosses to the elevator. Scott takes position, readying himself.

SCOTT LANG
All right. Flick me.

Tony flicks Scott with a finger, sending him sailing into the ATTACHE CASE.

TONY leaps out the window, Bleeding Edge armor forming around him as he falls.

Al Tony joins the others in the elevator. Then...

Al HULK steps up to THE ALREADY CROWDED ELEVATOR. Avengers smile awkwardly. There's no room.

Al HULK
(angrily)
Hulk take stairs.

EXT. STARK TOWER - DAY

Tony circles around the building...PASSING THE DESCENDING SERVICE ELEVATOR, CROWDED WITH RUMLOW'S STRIKE TEAM.

TONY (O.S.)
Okay, Cap, I make ten of them, just passing the 80th floor.

STEVE (O.S.)
Got it. Head to the lobby.

TONY (O.S.)
Already on my way.

INT. STARK TOWER, SERVICE ELEVATOR - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

Sitwell, Rumlow, and the STRIKE TEAM descend.

AGENT SITWELL (INTO PHONE)
Evidence secured, we are en route
to Dr. List...No, no hitches at
all, Mr. Secretary...

The car stops. The doors open...AND OUR STEVE GETS ON.

AGENT SITWELL (CONT'D)
Captain, I thought you were
coordinating search and rescue?

STEVE
Change of plans.

Steve glances at Rumlow, who's holding THE SCEPTER.

BROCK RUMLOW
Cap.

STEVE
Rumlow.

The doors close. Everyone rides in silence. Tension mounts.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I got a call from the Secretary's
office. I'm going to be running
point on the scepter.

Behind him, Sitwell and Rumlow exchange a glance.

AGENT SITWELL
Sir? I don't understand-

STEVE
We've had word there might be an
attempt to steal it.

Steve reaches for the scepter, but Rumlow holds tight.

BROCK RUMLOW
Afraid we can't allow that, Cap.

AGENT SITWELL
(pulling out his phone)
I'll have to check with the
Director-

STEVE
No. Trust me. It's okay...

Steve leans in, drawing them all close. Then he whispers:

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hail Hydra.

THEIR EYES GO WIDE.

INT. STARK TOWER, 10TH FLOOR - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

The elevator OPENS. Steve steps out with THE SCEPTER. Sitwell and Rumlow stare after him, amazed.

THE DOORS CLOSE. STEVE SMILES TO HIMSELF.

INT. STARK TOWER, STAIRWELL - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

A1 HULK lumbers down the stairs, taking chunks out of corners in the tiny stairwell. He snorts, growing more pissed off.

A1 HULK
SO MANY STAIRS!

INT. STARK TOWER, LOBBY - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

A1 TONY carries the TESSERACT CASE through THE LOBBY, followed by A1 THOR and LOKI.

SWAT TROOPERS clear a path. ONE TURNS ASIDE, RAISING HIS MASK, REVEALING...OUR TONY.

TONY (INTO COM)
Okay, Thumbelina, you're a go.

MOVE IN CLOSE on A1 TONY to see...SCOTT, HIDING IN HIS HAIR.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
Bombs away.

SCOTT DROPS BENEATH TONY'S BLACK SABBATH SHIRT.

INT. TONY STARK'S SHIRT - CONTINUOUS (AVENGERS 1)

SCOTT slides down Tony's clavicle to the RT. He sniffs.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
Is that...Axe body spray?

TONY (OVER COM)
Yeah, I had a can in the desk for emergencies. Can we focus, please?

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
I'm going inside you...NOW.

SCOTT SQUEEZES BETWEEN A1 TONY'S SKIN AND THE RT.

INT. STARK TOWER, LOBBY - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

A1 TONY, A1 THOR, and LOKI approach the door. **ALEXANDER PIERCE** intercepts them with a team of SHIELD AGENTS.

ALEXANDER PIERCE
Mind if I ask where you're going?

A1 THOR
We were thinking lunch, then
Asgard. And you are?

A1 TONY
Alexander Pierce. He's the guy
behind the guys behind Fury, so
don't mess.

ALEXANDER PIERCE
My friends call me Mr. Secretary.
(to Thor)
I have to ask you to turn the
prisoner over to me.

A1 THOR
Loki will answer to Odin, himself.

ALEXANDER PIERCE
No, he'll answer to us. "Odin" can
have what's left.
(to Tony)
And we'll need the case back, too.
That's been SHIELD property for
over seventy years.

A1 TONY
I'm not gonna argue who has
authority here but jurisdictionally
speaking, we are on Stark property.
That is my name on the glass...

ALEXANDER PIERCE
Just give me the case.

Across the lobby, TONY OBSERVES FROM BEHIND HIS SWAT HELMET.

TONY (INTO COM)
Move it, Stuart Little. Things are
getting dicey out here.

INTERCUT:

INT. TONY STARK'S RT - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

Scott studies A TANGLE OF COPPER WIRING.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
This place is a mess.
(finding a wire)
You promise you won't die?

TONY (OVER COM)
*You're only giving me a minor
cardiac dysrhythmia-*

SCOTT LANG
That doesn't actually sound *minor-*

Tony sees PIERCE reaching for A1 TONY'S CASE.

TONY
Window's closing. Pull my plug.

SCOTT LANG
Here goes...

SCOTT YANKS THE WIRE OUT OF ITS SOCKET.

IN THE LOBBY, A1 TONY GRIPS HIS CHEST.

ALEXANDER PIERCE
Stark?

A1 Tony SEIZES, dropping. THE TESSERACT CASE CLATTERS TO THE
GROUND. PIERCE and A1 THOR kneel to assist.

ALEXANDER PIERCE (CONT'D)
MEDIC!

A1 THOR
Stark? Somebody get some help! Is
it your chest machine?

THE LOBBY BUZZES, SHIELD AGENTS RUNNING EVERYWHERE.

In the bustle, SCOTT SLIDES OUT OF A1 TONY'S SLEEVE. He
SHOVES THE TESSERACT CASE HARD. It SPINS across the floor...

RIGHT INTO TONY'S HAND. Tony walks toward a side door.

TONY (INTO COM)
 Meet me in the alley. I'm just
 gonna grab a slice at Famous Ray's-

BUT AS TONY PASSES THE STAIRWELL DOOR...HULK BANGS IT OPEN,
 SMASHING TONY IN THE FACE, SENDING HIM TUMBLING.

A1 HULK BASHES HIS WAY THROUGH THE LOBBY.

The Tesseract Case hits the floor, popping open. THE
 TESSERACT FALLS OUT, spinning past Tiny Scott...

STOPPING AT LOKI'S FEET. Loki stares at it in disbelief. He
 glances at A1 Thor and Pierce giving A1 Tony first aid.

THEN LOKI CALMLY REACHES DOWN WITH HIS MANACLED HANDS, GRASPS
 THE TESSERACT...AND TELEPORTS AWAY. Scott stares, stunned.

SCOTT LANG
 That wasn't supposed to happen, was
 it?

A1 THOR LOOKS UP, REALIZING...

A1 THOR
 WHERE'S LOKI?

SHIELD TEAMS FAN OUT, ON ALERT.

INT. STARK TOWER, 14TH FLOOR - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

STEVE heads down a hall, SCEPTER IN HAND.

SECURITY (OVER SPEAKER)
Building-wide alert, all units.
Target Loki, maximum force.

STEVE (INTO COM)
 Tony? What's going on? Tell me
 you got that cube-

A1 STEVE (O.S.)
Strike Teams, clear Forty, then
work down.

Before Steve can hide...A1 STEVE ROUNDS THE CORNER.

STEVE
 Oh, great.

A1 STEVE (INTO COM)
 Disregard. I have eyes on Loki,
 Fourteenth Floor.

STEVE GENTLY LAYS THE SCEPTER DOWN, AND PULLS OFF HIS SHIELD.

STEVE

I'm not Loki. And I don't want to hurt you.

A1 STEVE PULLS *HIS* SHIELD OFF HIS BACK.

A1 STEVE

You're not going to get the chance-

A1 STEVE KICKS STEVE IN THE FACE. Steve stumbles.

STEVE

Forgot about that one.

They grapple. Both their shields fall to the ground...

THEY BOTH STAMP ON THEM, simultaneously flipping the shields back to their arms. A1 Steve looks impressed.

A1 STEVE SWINGS. STEVE DUCKS, HAMMERING HIM. A1 Steve wipes the blood from his lip, squaring off.

A1 STEVE

I can do this all day-

STEVE

Yeah, I know...

They battle on. A1 Steve tackles Steve, knocking his shield aside, RIPPING OPEN ONE OF STEVE'S BELT COMPARTMENTS:

THE COMPASS FALLS OUT, OPENING TO REVEAL PEGGY'S PICTURE. A1 Steve goes cold. He picks up the compass, FLABBERGASTED.

A1 STEVE

Where'd you get this?

STEVE

PX. Camp Lehigh. 1943.

A1 Steve stares at Steve, eyes narrowing.

A1 STEVE

You've got a lot of nerve.

HE HAMMERS STEVE ACROSS THE HALL. Steve goes skidding. He groans, looking up to see...HE'S INCHES FROM THE SCEPTER.

A1 STEVE moves in. STEVE whips around, touching THE SCEPTER to A1 Steve's chest. A1 STEVE'S EYES GO BLACK. HE FREEZES.

Steve stares, panting. Finally, he picks up the compass from the floor, then considers Al STEVE'S ASS.

STEVE

That *is* America's ass.

EXT. SANCTUM SANCTORUM, ROOF - DAY (AVENGERS 1)

SMART HULK'S BODY lies slumped on an Adirondack chair, a floppy sun hat covering his face.

ANCIENT ONE (O.S.)

I wish I could help you, Bruce...

THE ANCIENT ONE waters a rooftop garden. She looks to ASTRAL BANNER, who's only just getting used to being see-through.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)

But if I were to give up the Time Stone to help *your* reality, I'd be dooming my own.

ASTRAL BANNER

Yeah, with all due respect, I'm not sure the science supports that.

ANCIENT ONE

And yet, you're the one currently standing in the middle of my hydrangeas.

Banner looks down to see, indeed, he has phased through the middle of the hydrangeas. He steps out of it.

ASTRAL BANNER

Lady, I just want to borrow your necklace-

ANCIENT ONE

At what cost?

SHE CONJURES A MAGICAL PROJECTION OF THE INFINITY STONES, SPINNING IN UNISON. A TUNNEL OF GOLDEN LIGHT POURS FORTH.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)

The Infinity Stones create the experience you know as the flow of time. Remove one of the stones, and the flow splits.

She plucks the GREEN TIME STONE out of the array: A *SMALLER, BLACKENED RIVER BRANCHES OFF FROM THE FIRST.*

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)
 Now, *your* timeline might benefit.
 My *new* one...would definitely not.

SHE GESTURES. OUR CAMERA ZOOMS INTO THE BLACKENED TUNNEL...

TUNNEL POV: HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE RUN AS WE FLY OVER A CROWDED STREET, UP TO...THE BURNING HONG KONG SANCTUM.

ANCIENT ONE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
*In this new branch reality, without
 our chief weapon against the forces
 of darkness, our world would be
 overrun...*

MOVE UP TO SEE DORMAMMU IN THE SKY. HE OPENS HIS MOUTH...

BACK ON THE ROOF...THE ANCIENT ONE PLUCKS MORE STONES FROM
 THE GOLDEN RIVER, CREATING FIVE MORE BLACKENED TRIBUTARIES.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)
 For each stone you remove, you'll
 create a new, vulnerable timeline.
 Millions will suffer.

(beat)
 Now tell me, Doctor. Can your
 science prevent all that?

ASTRAL BANNER
 No. But it can erase it.

Astral Banner reaches in and grabs THE VIRTUAL TIME STONE.

ASTRAL BANNER (CONT'D)
 Because once we're done with the
 stones, we can return each one to
 its own timeline. At the moment it
 was taken. So chronologically, in
 that reality, the stone never left.

HE PUTS THE TIME STONE BACK. THE BLACK TIMELINE DISAPPEARS.

ANCIENT ONE
 You're leaving out the most
 important part, though. *In order
 to put the stones back, you'd have
 to survive.*

ASTRAL BANNER
 We will. I will. I promise.

ANCIENT ONE
 I can't risk this reality on a
 promise.

(MORE)

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)

It is the duty of the Sorcerer
Supreme to protect the Time Stone-

ASTRAL BANNER

Yeah? Then why the hell did
Strange give it away?

The Ancient One freezes.

ANCIENT ONE

What did you say?

ASTRAL BANNER

Strange gave Thanos the Time Stone.

ANCIENT ONE

Willingly? Why?

ASTRAL BANNER

Don't know. Maybe he made a
mistake.

ANCIENT ONE

Or I did.

The Ancient One looks out over a recovering NYC.

ANCIENT ONE (CONT'D)

Strange is meant to be the best of
us.

ASTRAL BANNER

Then he must have had a reason.

ANCIENT ONE

I fear you may be right...

Finally, she waves her hand and...WHOOSH! HE REINTEGRATES
INTO THE SMART HULK BODY. Smart Hulk gets up, WOOZY.

SHE REMOVES THE TIME STONE FROM THE EYE, HANDING IT TO HIM.

SMART HULK

Thank you.

ANCIENT ONE

I'm counting on you, Bruce.
(re. the city behind her)
We all are.

EXT. SANCTUARY 2 - DAY

THE SANCTUARY-2 LOOMS.

INT. SANCTUARY 2 - DAY

BAD NEBULA HANGS SUSPENDED. CABLES travel from her "brain" to a GLOWING WALL OF DATABANKS, which silhouettes...

THANOS. He regards her for a moment. Then...

THANOS
Run diagnostics. Show me her
memory file.

At the console, **EBONY MAW** SCANS NEBULA'S INFORMATION. NEBULA'S BODY TWITCHES.

GAMORA WATCHES, TORN. SOON...AN ALERT FLASHES.

EBONY MAW
Sir, the file appears...entangled.
It was a memory, but not hers.
(dawning on him)
There's another consciousness
sharing her network. Another
Nebula.

THANOS
Impossible.

EBONY MAW
This duplicate carries a time
stamp...*from nine years in the
future.*

THANOS
Where is this "other Nebula?"

EBONY MAW
In our solar system. On Morag.

THANOS
Can you access her?

EBONY MAW
Yes. The two are linked.

THANOS PEERS INTO BAD NEBULA'S GLASSY EYES...

THANOS
Search the duplicate's memory for
Infinity Stones.

Maw works the console. Thanos steps aside as BAD NEBULA'S BODY QUIVERS. AFTER A BEAT, A BEAM SHOTS OUT OF HER EYE...

PROJECTING AN IMAGE OF AVENGERS COMPOUND:

STEVE, TONY, RHODEY, SCOTT, SMART HULK, ROCKET, NATASHA, CLINT, AND THOR GATHER IN THE LIVING AREA.

SMART HULK (HOLO)
-the Stones have been in a lot of places throughout history.

TONY (HOLO)
Our history. Not all of them are going to be a fun drop-in.

CLINT BARTON (HOLO)
Which means we've got to pick our targets.

STEVE (HOLO)
Exactly. Let's start here-

THANOS
Freeze image.

THE IMAGE FREEZES. THANOS STARES, RECOGNIZING THEM.

GAMORA
Terrans?

THANOS
Avengers. Unruly wretches.

He gestures to A BLURRY REFLECTION WITHIN THE HOLOGRAM.

THANOS (CONT'D)
What's this reflection. Amplify this, Maw.

EBONY MAW ZOOMS IN, REVEALING...A REFLECTION OF NEBULA.

GAMORA
I don't understand. Two Nebulas?

Thanos walks into the hologram, studying the faces.

THANOS
No. The same Nebula. From two different times.
(to Ebony Maw)
Set course for Morag. And scan the duplicate's memories.
(beat)
I want to see everything...

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, CORRIDOR - DAY (THOR 2)

Frigga walks down a corridor, alone. THOR SNEAKS FROM COLUMN TO COLUMN, FOLLOWING HER. She PAUSES, sensing something.

Thor HIDES. When he peers again, FRIGGA IS GONE. Then he turns around to find FRIGGA STANDING BESIDE HIM. Thor jumps.

FRIGGA

What are you doing?

THOR

Mother! What? Nothing. Hello.

FRIGGA

You're better off leaving the sneaking to your brother.

(re. his bathrobe)

What are you wearing?

THOR

I always wear this. It's one of my favorites.

FRIGGA

And what's wrong with your eye?

THOR

Oh, that. You remember the...Battle of Harokin. I took a...broadsword to the face?

He trails off, at a loss, staring at his dead mom. Frigga gently lays her hand on his cheek...READING HIM.

FRIGGA

Oh. You're not the Thor I know at all, are you?

THOR

Yes, I am-

FRIGGA

I was raised by witches, boy. I see with more than eyes, you know that.

(eyeing him)

I can see the future hasn't been kind to you, has it?

THOR

I didn't say I was from the future...

FRIGGA

Thor...

Frigga gives her son a stern, "don't lie to me" look. Thor stares at his mom a long moment. Then, he cracks:

THOR

I'm totally from the future.

FRIGGA

Yes, you are.

THOR

I need to talk to you.

FRIGGA

We can talk.

Frigga GRABS Thor by the cloak and yanks him away.

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, JANE FOSTER'S CHAMBER - DAY (THOR 2)

CLOSE ON A PAIR OF MODERN BOOTS BENEATH AN ASGARDIAN GOWN.

TILT UP TO FIND...**JANE FOSTER**. She studies the outfit.

Behind her, **ROCKET** RAISES THE EXTRACTION DEVICE OVER HIS HEAD, ABOUT TO JAB...

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, FRIGGA'S CHAMBER - DAY (THOR 2)

FRIGGA sits with THOR in her chambers.

THOR

...and then it was done. His head over there. Body over there. And me in the middle. Just an idiot with an axe.

FRIGGA

You're no idiot. You're here, aren't you? Seeking counsel from the smartest person in Asgard?

THOR

Yeah, I guess.

FRIGGA

An idiot, no. A failure, absolutely.

THOR
That's a little harsh-

FRIGGA
Quite a colossal one, by the sound
of it.

THOR
Okay, maybe just stop talking.

FRIGGA
And you know what that makes you?
Just like everyone else.

THOR
I'm not supposed to be like
everyone else, though.

FRIGGA
Everyone fails at "who they're
supposed to be," Thor. The measure
of a person, of a hero, is how well
they succeed at being *who they are*.

Thor stares at her, biting back emotions.

THOR
I've really missed you, Mum.

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, CORRIDOR - DAY (THOR 2)

ROCKET TEARS DOWN THE HALL, EXTRACTION DEVICE IN HAND.

ROCKET
I got it I got it I got it!

A TROOP OF EINHERJAR CHASE AFTER HIM.

INT. ASGARD, PALACE, FRIGGA'S CHAMBER - DAY (THOR 2)

THOR looks at THE OBSERVATORY: *Dark Elves will soon attack.*

THOR
Mum, I have to tell you something-

FRIGGA
No, son. You don't. You've come
to repair your future, not mine.

THOR
But *your* future-

FRIGGA
Is none of my business.

Thor stares at her, torn. THEN ROCKET RACES INTO THE ROOM.

ROCKET
 (to Frigga)
 Hi. You must be Mom.
 (to Thor, re. the device)
 I got the thing. Come on, we gotta
 move-

Thor looks to Frigga.

THOR
 I wish we had more time-

FRIGGA
 This was a gift. Now, go be the
 man you're meant to be.
 (beat)
 And eat a salad.

Thor smiles. He and Rocket activate their time suits.

ROCKET
 Three...two-

THOR
 No. Wait.

THOR DRAMATICALLY HOLDS OUT HIS HAND. A long moment passes.

ROCKET
 What am I looking at?

FRIGGA
 Sometimes it takes a second.

Then...MJOLNIR SAILS INTO HER SON'S HAND. She grins, proud.

THOR
 (relieved)
 Still worthy.

Mother and son look at each other for the last time.

THOR (CONT'D)
 Goodbye, Mum.

FRIGGA
 Goodbye, Son.

THEN, WHOOSH! THOR AND ROCKET DISAPPEAR.

Suddenly...THE PALACE RUMBLES. Frigga looks to the window, WHERE A DARK ELF WARSHIP DECLOAKS. SHE REACHES FOR A SWORD.

PRELAP: "COME AND GET YOUR LOVE," BY REDBONE.

EXT. MORAG, ABANDONED CITY - DAY (GUARDIANS)

PETER QUILL, in RED, PLEATHER TRENCH COAT AND HEADPHONES, dances through the ruins of an alien city.

PULL BACK TO...NEBULA AND RHODEY WATCHING FROM BEHIND A ROCK.

RHODEY
So, he's an idiot.

NEBULA
Yes.

Quill spins, arms out, eyes shut. When the horizon finally settles...he sees A METAL MAN STANDING THERE WAITING FOR HIM.

QUILL
Oh, fu-

BAM! RHODEY DECKS QUILL IN THE FACE. Quill drops, out cold.

RHODEY
Sorry about that. I know you guys were teammates and everything.

NEBULA
Do you hear me complaining?

Nebula rifles through Quill's sack. She pulls out AN ELECTRONIC LOCK PICK.

RHODEY
What is that?

NEBULA
The tool of a thief. Come on.

They set out toward the RUINED CITY.

INT. MORAG, TEMPLE VAULT - DAY (GUARDIANS)

WHIR, CLICK. TWO HUGE, STONE DOORS SLIDE OPEN, REVEALING NEBULA AND RHODEY. SHE STEPS IN. RHODEY TRIES TO STOP HER.

RHODEY

Hang on. This would be about the time the spikes come out, you know, with the skeletons still on them?

NEBULA

What are you talking about?

RHODEY

I'm just saying, when you break into a place called, "The Temple of the Power Stone", there are usually...

Ahead, they see...THE POWER STONE ORB HOVERING ABOVE ITS PEDESTAL, SURROUNDED BY A WEB OF LASER THREADS.

RHODEY (CONT'D)

Traps and stuff.

(Nebula steps inside)

Okay, don't say I didn't warn you.

Rhodey scans the laser web, strategizing.

RHODEY (CONT'D)

These are photovoltaic lasers on a constantly shifting matrix. Gonna be damn near impossible to neutralize unless we-

SUDDENLY, NEBULA REACHES HER CYBERNETIC ARM THROUGH THE WEB. SHE GRABS THE ORB...BUT THE WEB GRIPS HER, FRYING HER ARM.

She pulls out the orb, but sees Rhodey staring at HER BLACKENED CLAW.

NEBULA

I wasn't always like this.

He sees actual emotion somewhere inside her. Favor his exoskeletal leg braces as he softens.

RHODEY

Yeah, me either. I guess we do the best with what we've got, huh?

SHE HANDS HIM THE ORB WITH JUST THE GHOST OF A SMILE.

RHODEY (CONT'D)

Let's get out of here. Place gives me the creeps. Sync up. Three... two...one...

THANOS (CONT'D)

They're not trying to stop something I'm *going* to do in our time. They're trying to undo something I've *already* done in theirs.

GAMORA

(uneasy)
The stones.

THANOS

I found them all. I won. Tipped the cosmic scales to balance.

EBONY MAW

Sire. This is your future?

THANOS

My destiny.

He stares, mind whirling. He nods. *THE MEMORY RESUMES.*

RHODEY (HOLO)

He's lying.

NEBULA (O.S.)

My father is many things. A liar is not one of them.

THANOS (HOLO)

Thank you, daughter. Perhaps I've treated you too-

WHUMP. THOR CUTS OFF THANOS' HEAD. THE VIEW LINGERS AS "NEBULA" STARES AT HER DEAD FATHER.

THANOS STUDIES HIS SEVERED HEAD...AND SMILES.

THANOS (CONT'D)

And *that* is destiny fulfilled.

Gamora stares, torn. But Ebony Maw fumes on Thanos' behalf.

EBONY MAW

Sire. Your daughter is a traitor.

EBONY MAW GESTURES: CABLES WRAP AROUND NEBULA'S NECK. SHE AWAKENS, PANICKED. She looks up at Thanos.

BAD NEBULA

(choking)
No. Please, father. That's not me. I would never betray you.
Please-

Thanos UNWRAPS the cord. He touches his daughter's face.

THANOS
Ssh, child. I know. And you'll
have the chance to prove it...

INT. MORAG, TEMPLE VAULT - DAY (GUARDIANS)

ZZZT. ON THE FLOOR, NEBULA'S EYES SNAP OPEN, HORRIFIED.

NEBULA
He knows...

EXT. MORAG - DAY (GUARDIANS)

BOOTS POUND ACROSS THE ROCKS. NEBULA RUNS FLAT OUT,
DESPERATE, HEADING FOR THE ESCAPE POD.

INT. ESCAPE POD - DAY (GUARDIANS)

NEBULA rushes to the console and opens A COMMUNICATION LINK.

NEBULA (INTO COM)
Barton, Romanoff, come in. We have
a problem. Thanos knows! Thanos-

Suddenly, A SHADOW falls over the Pod. Nebula looks out the
cockpit window...

AS A TRACTOR BEAM PULLS THE ENTIRE POD SKYWARD.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY, ALLEY - (AVENGERS 1)

IN THE ALLEY, Steve drops down from the building. He hears A
WHISTLE. TONY waves from behind a crashed car.

TONY
We've got a problem.

TIME CUT:

STEVE huddles with TONY and SCOTT.

STEVE
How could you lose it?

TONY
What do you want? I got hit in the
head with a Hulk!

SCOTT LANG

You said we only had one shot.
This was our shot. We shot it. It
was six stones or nothing! Six
stones-

TONY

You're not helping-

SCOTT LANG

You ruined the Time Heist!

TONY

Okay, okay, Loki's from Asgard,
he's comfortable there. Knows the
restaurants. It's a safe bet he
visits home. If we can just grab
This-Thor and explain the
situation, he and I can fly-

STEVE

Loki could be anywhere in the
universe. We'd be old men before
we found him.

As Steve and Scott debate, MOVE IN ON TONY, MIND WHIRLING...

STEVE (CONT'D)

What other options did we have on
the Tesseract?

SCOTT LANG

Whoa, whoa. We don't have any
other options. We can't go to any
other *times*. No do-overs! We've
only got one particle left, each.
Use it now, that's it, bye-bye, we
don't come home.

STEVE

But if we don't try, nobody else
comes home, either.

TONY

I got it! There's another way to
re-take the Tesseract, and acquire
new particles.

(to Steve)

Military installation, Garden
State.

Steve eyes Tony, BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND.

STEVE
When were they both there?

TONY
I have a vaguely exact idea.

STEVE
How vague?

SCOTT LANG
Hang on, what's in New Jersey?

TONY
I know they were there, and I know
how I know.

STEVE STUDIES TONY A LONG MOMENT...

STEVE
Looks like we're improvising.

SCOTT LANG
Wait! What are you improvising?

STEVE HANDS SCOTT THE STAFF.

STEVE
Scott, take this back to the
Compound.

TONY
All right, suits on. Try these
coordinates. 04-07-19-70...

SCOTT LANG
Steve- Cap- Captain America, if you
do this and he's wrong...you're not
coming back.

Steve and Tony let the weight of that sink in. *He's right.*
Even so, Tony turns to Steve.

TONY
You trust me?

STEVE
I do.

THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER, THEN...CLICK. THEY BOTH HIT THEIR
CUFFS. TONY AND STEVE SHRINK TO NOTHING...

EXT. NEW JERSEY WOODS - DAY (1970)

CUE MUSIC: "HEY LAWDY MAMA," STEPPENWOLF.

A 1970 Oldsmobile motors down a wooded road. The bumper sticker reads: "NUFF SAID."

At the wheel, **STAN LEE (48)**, LONG HAIR, MOUSTACHE, OPEN SHIRT, sings along to the radio, TWO LADIES at his side.

He passes by AN ARMY BASE, throwing a peace sign to A GUARD.

STAN LEE
Make love, not war, baby!

He roars off, passing A FADED SIGN: "U.S. ARMY - CAMP LEHIGH - BIRTHPLACE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA." MOVE INTO THE BASE...

TONY (O.S.)
You weren't actually born here,
right?

EXT. CAMP LEHIGH - DAY (1970)

SOLDIERS MARCH PAST AS...

Tony and Steve round the corner, TONY IN A LAB COAT and STEVE IN GREEN KHAKIS, LOW-PULLED CAP, AND MİRRORED SUNGLASSES.

STEVE
The idea of me was.

TONY
(looking around)
All right. If I was SHIELD and I
wanted to hide my quasi-fascistic
black site, where would I hide it?

STEVE
In plain sight.

Steve nods at A MAN IN A GRAY SUIT approaching a building, "MUNITIONS." He opens the door with a retro-tech PUNCH CARD.

TONY TOUCHES HIS GLASSES: HE X-RAYS INTO THE GROUND, ILLUMINATING...TWENTY FLOORS OF SECRET, UNDERGROUND BASE.

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, ELEVATOR - DAY (1970)

Muzak plays as STEVE and TONY ride down with **A FEMALE SHIELD AGENT.**

She stares awkwardly at Tony. Steve keeps his hat down.
Ding. The doors open. Tony exits, then turns back to Steve.

TONY
Good luck with that mission,
Captain.

STEVE
Good luck with your project,
Doctor.

Tony ducks out. The doors close. The Agent turns to Steve.

FEMALE SHIELD AGENT
You new here?

STEVE
Not exactly.

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, ARCHIVES - DAY (1970)

TONY searches HIGH, CROWDED ARCHIVE SHELVES.

TONY
Come on, you little hexahedron,
where are you hiding?

Finally, he spots A HIGH TECH SAFE. He grabs a briefcase,
then NANOS A GAUNTLET, FRYING THE SAFE'S LOCK.

It opens revealing...THE TESSERACT. Tony smiles.

TONY (CONT'D)
You may not know it now, but
someday you're going to be a real
pain-in-the-ass.

Just then...THE ARCHIVE DOOR OPENS.

HOWARD STARK (O.S.)
Hey, Arnim, you in here?

TONY LOCKS THE CUBE IN THE BRIEFCASE JUST BEFORE...

HOWARD STARK (49) APPEARS, carrying ROSES AND A CAN OF
SAUERKRAUT. TONY STARES, STUNNED.

HOWARD STARK (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm looking for Dr. Zola. You
seen him?

TONY
No. Haven't seen a soul.

Tony stands in front of his father, overwhelmed. Howard looks at him, a bit suspicious.

HOWARD STARK

I know you?

From his pocket, TONY GENERATES A BADGE OUT OF NANO-TECH. He holds it out.

TONY

No, sir. Just visiting from MIT.

HOWARD STARK

That so? Got a name?

TONY

Howard...

HOWARD STARK

Easy to remember-

TONY

Potts.

HOWARD STARK

I'm Howard Stark.

(shaking hands)

You seem a little green around the gills, Potts. Need some air?

TONY

That'd be swell.

Tony distractedly walks away, leaving the briefcase.

HOWARD STARK

Need the briefcase?

PRE-LAP A RINGING PHONE...

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, PYM'S LAB - DAY (1970)

CLOSE ON: AN ANT. A phone continues to ring. Then...

HANK PYM (O.S.)

Hello?

PULL BACK: THE ANT CRAWLS IN AN ANTFARM ON A LAB SHELF.

STEVE (OVER PHONE)

Dr. Pym?

HANK PYM (O.S.)
That would be the number you
called, yes.

PAN across the shelf to A CHART OF WASP MATURATION.

STEVE (OVER PHONE)
This is Captain Stevens, from
shipping. We have a package for
you.

KEEP PANNING to A PROTOTYPE ANT-MAN HELMET.

HANK PYM (O.S.)
So bring it up.

STEVE (OVER PHONE)
That's the thing, sir, we can't.

ARRIVE ON...**HANK PYM** (20's), in brown hair and lab coat.

HANK PYM
Maybe I'm confused. Isn't that
your job?

STEVE (OVER PHONE)
It's just...sir, the box is
glowing. And to be honest, a
couple of our mail guys aren't
feeling great-

HANK PYM
They didn't open it, did they?!

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, HALLWAY - DAY (1970)

A DOOR MARKED, "DR. HENRY PYM," flies open. Hank exits,
fuming, brushing past...STEVE.

Steve watches Hank stalk off...THEN DUCKS INTO HANK'S LAB.

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, ELEVATOR - DAY (1970)

HOWARD and TONY step onto AN ELEVATOR. The doors shut.

TONY
Sauerkraut and a bouquet...big
night planned?

HOWARD STARK
 (lifting one at a time)
 My wife's expecting. And too much
 time at the office.

Tony puzzles the dates out in his head...

TONY
 Congratulations.

HOWARD STARK
 Thanks.

TONY
 How far along is she?

HOWARD STARK
 Gee, I suppose...
 (indicating)
 ...this far. She's at the point
 where she can't stand the sound of
 my chewing. So I guess I'll be
 eating in the pantry again.

TONY
 I have a little girl.

TONY SMILES. *He's talking about the man-he's-talking-to's
 granddaughter, fifty years before she's born.*

HOWARD STARK
 A girl would be nice. Less chance
 she'd turn out exactly like me.

TONY
 Would that be so bad?

HOWARD STARK
 Let's just say the greater good
 hasn't always outweighed my own
 self interest.

The elevator doors open.

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, PYM'S LAB - DAY (1970)

STEVE searches Hank's lab, finally opening the fridge to
 find...A TRAY OF BRAND NEW PYM PARTICLES.

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, HALLWAY - DAY (1970)

Steve exits Hank's lab and heads for the elevator. But it opens, revealing THE FEMALE AGENT FROM EARLIER, WITH AN M.P.

M.P.

You've never seen either of these men before?

FEMALE SHIELD AGENT

No. But I have an eye for this. Something looked fishy.

M.P.

Describe 'fishy'.

FEMALE SHIELD AGENT

One of them had a hippie beard.

M.P.

We talking Bee Gees or Mungo Jerry?

FEMALE SHIELD AGENT

Definitely Mungo Jerry.

M.P.

(over walkie-talkie)

This is Chesler. We need every available agent to sub-level 6. We have a potential breach.

Steve ducks through the nearest door...

INT. CAMP LEHIGH, SHIELD FACILITY, PEGGY'S OFC. - DAY (1970)

Steve enters a darkened office. A glass wall separates it from another bullpen.

Then he sees something on the desk. He stares, stunned, at two photos: one features PEGGY CARTER STANDING WITH JFK.

THE OTHER IS OF SKINNY STEVE.

Steve turns the desk nameplate around: "MARGARET CARTER."

Steve realizes that even twenty-five years later, Peggy never forgot about him.

Just then, THE BULLPEN DOOR FLIES OPEN. LIGHTS SNAP ON, revealing **PEGGY CARTER** (49), talking to someone in the hall.

PEGGY CARTER

So, send them in.

MALE AGENT

They're trying, ma'am, but
Braddock's unit has been stopped by
lightning strikes.

PEGGY CARTER

Oh, for the love of- I'll find the
weather projections. You call
Braddock and tell him to shelter in
place. Assuming he's bright enough
to come out of the rain.

MALE AGENT (O.S.)

Yes, ma'am.

Steve stares at her from the darkness, STUNNED.

Peggy rifles through a file cabinet.

PEGGY CARTER

Here we are...

She flips through a file, reading. In the darkness behind
her, Steve approaches. Peggy reads something disturbing.

PEGGY CARTER (CONT'D)

Crikey O'Reilly.

(calling out)

Sergeant? Hang up and call Air
Command. Braddock needs back up,
immediately.

MALE AGENT

Ma'am?

PEGGY CARTER

Those aren't lightning strikes he's
looking at...

She slaps the file closed and hurries out.

Steve stares after her a long moment.

EXT. CAMP LEHIGH - DAY (1970)

Howard and Tony approach a WAITING LIMO.

TONY

Got any names, yet?

HOWARD STARK

If it's a boy, my wife likes
Elmonzo.

TONY

You might let that stew a while.
You've got time.

HOWARD STARK

What are you, couple years older
than me?

TONY

Yeah. I guess.

HOWARD STARK

Let me ask you a question. When
your kid was born...were you
nervous?

TONY

Wildly.

HOWARD STARK

Did you feel qualified? Like you
had any idea how to successfully
operate that thing?

TONY

I pieced it together as I went
along. I thought about what *my* dad
did...

HOWARD STARK

My old man never met a problem he
couldn't solve with a belt.

TONY

I tried to hold onto the good
stuff. Dad dropped the odd pearl,
here and there.

HOWARD STARK

Like what?

TONY

"No amount of money ever bought a
second of time."

HOWARD STARK

That's good. Smart guy.

TONY

He did his best.

HOWARD STARK
 I tell you, this kid's not even
 here yet, but there's nothing I
 wouldn't do for him.

Tony takes this in, GRATIFIED. Just then...**EDWIN JARVIS** (56)
 opens the limo door.

HOWARD STARK (CONT'D)
 Besides, if I fall down on the
 fathering job, old Jarvis is ready
 to pick up the slack. Isn't that
 right?

EDWIN JARVIS
 Indeed, sir. I shall endeavor to
 teach the lad the rudiments of
 judo.

Tony smiles at his old friend. As Jarvis gets in the car,
 Tony notices...**STEVE WAITING BEHIND A JEEP. TIME TO GO.**

Howard turns to shake Tony's hand.

HOWARD STARK
 Well, good to meet you, Potts.

TONY
 You're going to do fine, Howard.

HOWARD STARK
 Thanks. See you around?

TONY
 Count on it...

As he gets into his car, Howard looks to Jarvis.

HOWARD STARK
 Have we met him before?

EDWIN JARVIS
 We've met a lot of people, sir.

HOWARD STARK
 Seems very familiar.
 (beat)
 Weird beard.

EXT. SANCTUARY 2 - SPACE

The Sanctuary-2 cruises ominously through space.

INT. SANCTUARY-2, PRISON CELL - DAY

WHACK! NEBULA GOES TUMBLING ACROSS THE FLOOR. She gets to her knees, looking up at...BAD NEBULA, GLARING DOWN AT HER.

BAD NEBULA
You're weak.

NEBULA
I'm you-

BAD NEBULA
Shut up!

BAD NEBULA PUNCHES GOOD NEBULA DOWN. GOOD NEBULA GROANS AS BAD NEBULA RIPS OFF HER TIME-SPACE GPS.

THEN **GAMORA** ENTERS. Nebula softens, taking in her (once dead) sister.

NEBULA
You could stop this. You know you want to.
(off Gamora's look)
Did you see what happens in the future? Thanos finds the Soul Stone.

MOVE IN ON GAMORA, WHEELS TURNING...

NEBULA (CONT'D)
You want to know how he does that?
You want to know what he does to you-

BAD NEBULA
ENOUGH!

BAD NEBULA SMACKS HER THE HARDEST YET, THEN LEANS IN WITH A JAGGED INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE.

BAD NEBULA (CONT'D)
You disgust me...but that doesn't mean you're useless.

SHE PRIES OFF THE ORANGE PANEL FROM GOOD NEBULA'S HEAD.

Gamora takes in this new development...

INT. SANCTUARY-2, THRONE ROOM - DAY

Bad Nebula enters to find Thanos on his throne. She hands him Good Nebula's TIME-SPACE GPS. He smiles.

Bad Nebula affixes Good Nebula's orange panel onto her head.

BAD NEBULA
How do I look?

EXT. BENATAR - SPACE

THE BENATAR approaches Vormir.

TITLE: VORMIR, 2014

INT. BENATAR, FLIGHT DECK - SPACE

NATASHA and CLINT stand on the flight deck, staring at THE MAJESTIC, PURPLE PLANET.

CLINT BARTON
Under different circumstances, this
would be totally awesome.

EXT. VORMIR - DAY

Clint and Natasha eye THE BENATAR resting on a sand dune.
Clint fires a Pym Particle.

WHOOSH, THE ENTIRE SHIP DISAPPEARS. CLINT lifts THE SHRUNKEN BENATAR and tucks it in his pocket.

CLINT AND NATASHA TREK ACROSS THE DUNES OF VORMIR,
TOWARD...THE MOUNTAIN.

EXT. VORMIR, MIDWAY UP THE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Natasha and Clint climb, ragged. They approach AN ARCHWAY.

CLINT BARTON
Really starting to regret my choice
here.

NATASHA
Yeah. I'm gonna bet the raccoon
didn't have to climb a mountain.

CLINT BARTON
I don't think technically he's a
raccoon...

NATASHA
Whatever. He eats garbage-

THEY HEAR SOMETHING. THEY WHIRL, WEAPONS UP. A HOODED FIGURE APPROACHES.

HOODED FIGURE

I assure you, you have nothing to fear from me.

CLINT BARTON

Creepy.

HOODED FIGURE

Welcome Natasha, daughter of Ivan. Clint, son of Edith.

CLINT BARTON

Creepier.

NATASHA

Who are you?

RED SKULL

Consider me a guide. To you, and to all who seek the Soul Stone.

NATASHA

Great. You show us where it is, and we'll be on our way.

The figure removes his hood, revealing...**THE RED SKULL.**

RED SKULL

Oh, liebchen. If only it were that easy...

EXT. VORMIR, MOUNTAIN TOP - DAY

START ON JAGGED ROCKS. TILT UP TO SEE SKULL, NATASHA, and CLINT staring down from the ALTAR.

RED SKULL

What you seek lies in front of you. As does what you fear.

NATASHA

The Stone is down there?

RED SKULL

For one of you. For the other...
(smiling it away)
The Stone demands a sacrifice. In order to take it, you must leave behind that which you love.

SKULL POINTS A BONY FINGER DOWN THE WELL.

RED SKULL (CONT'D)
A soul for a soul.

Natasha and Clint stare down the well, stunned.

TIME CUT:

RED SKULL STARES DOWN THE WELL, robes whipping in the wind.

CLINT BARTON (O.S.)
Maybe he's full of shit.

FIFTY FEET AWAY, AT THE MONOLITHS, NATASHA AND CLINT HUDDLE.

NATASHA
I don't think so.

CLINT BARTON
Why, because he knew your daddy's name?

NATASHA
I didn't.
(off his look)
Thanos left here *with* the stone,
and *without* his daughter. You
really think that's a coincidence?

They both look out at the well, heavy.

NATASHA (CONT'D)
(under her breath)
Whatever it takes...

CLINT BARTON
(under his breath)
Whatever it takes...

Natasha goes to Clint, resolved.

NATASHA
If we don't get the stone, billions
of people are going to stay dead.

CLINT BARTON
Then I guess we both know who it
has to be.

NATASHA
Yeah. Guess we do.

They take each other's hand. A long goodbye beat. Except...

CLINT BARTON

I'm starting to think we don't mean
the same person.

NATASHA

For the last five years, I've been
trying to do one thing -- get to
right here. This is all it's been
about. Bringing everybody back.

CLINT BARTON

Do *not* get all decent on me-

NATASHA

You think I *want* to do it? I'm
trying to save your life, you idiot-

CLINT BARTON

And I don't want you to.

(beat)

Nat. You know what I've done.
What I am now. Your life's worth
ten of mine-

NATASHA

I don't judge people by their worst
mistakes-

CLINT BARTON

Maybe you should-

NATASHA

You didn't.

That stops him. He looks in her eyes, then down, giving in.

CLINT BARTON

You're a pain in my ass, you know
that?

She relaxes for the briefest moment. Just then, CLINT SWEEPS
OUT HER LEGS, PINNING HER DOWN.

CLINT BARTON (CONT'D)

Tell my family I love them.

SHE REVERSES, SENDING HIM TUMBLING.

NATASHA

Tell them yourself.

SHE FIRES A WIDOW'S BITE INTO HIS CHEST AND MAKES A BREAK FOR
THE CLIFF. SHE'S HALFWAY THERE WHEN...

BOOM! AN EXPLODING ARROW KNOCKS HER OFF HER FEET.

Clint races past her...leaping off edge of the cliff. Just as he falls...

NATASHA TACKLES HIM IN MID-AIR. They drop, but NATASHA SHOOTs HER GRAPPLING LINE INTO THE CLIFF.

THEY SLAM INTO THE CLIFFSIDE. She attaches the other end of her grappling line to Clint's belt...saving his life.

She slides, but he reaches out and grabs her...saving hers.

CLINT BARTON

Damn you.

They hang there a long, terrible moment. CLINT'S GRASP STARTS TO LOOSEN. Finally, she looks him in the eye.

NATASHA

Let me go.

CLINT BARTON

No. Please no...

The two friends stare at each other, a lifetime between them.

NATASHA

It's okay...

CLINT BARTON

Natasha, no-

Then Natasha Romanoff kicks off the cliff wall, yanking out of Clint's grasp.

She falls...

Clint dangles from the grappling hook, staring down, helpless, stifling his scream.

WHOOSH! THE WHOLE WORLD GOES WHITE.

EXT. VORMIR, BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN - DAY

When the light fades, CLINT LIES FLOATING IN SPACE. The camera rotates until we see...IT'S A REFLECTION OF THE SKY.

CLINT LIES IN THE POOL AT THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN. He sits up and opens his hand to see THE SOUL STONE. His eyes well.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

THE PENCIL FINALLY CLATTERS TO A STOP AS... WHOOSH, CLINT GROWS INTO THE PRESENT ALONGSIDE THE OTHERS:

SMART HULK HOLDS THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO, SCOTT HAS THE SCEPTER, RHODEY THE ORB, ROCKET & THOR THE EXTRACTION DEVICE, AND TONY & STEVE THE TESSERACT. NEBULA RETRACTS HER TIME SUIT.

Everyone looks around, exhausted. Amazed.

RHODEY

Are you telling me that actually worked?

SMART HULK

Did we get them all?

CLINT DROPS TO HIS KNEES. Steve turns, concerned.

STEVE

Clint? Are you okay?

Clint stares, haunted. SMART HULK realizes...

SMART HULK

Where's Nat?
(everyone stares)
WHERE'S NAT?!

Clint looks up at them, eyes glassy.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, RIVER - DAWN

SMART HULK, eyes red, stands beside a bench on the dock. Behind him, STEVE, TONY, THOR, AND CLINT STARE OUT, GRIEVING.

TONY

Do we know if she had family?

STEVE

Yeah. Us.

Thor turns, thrown.

THOR

Why are you doing that?

TONY

I'm just asking a question-

THOR

Why are we talking as if she's dead? We have the stones. Bring her back. C'mon, stop this shit.

Clint squeezes away tears.

CLINT BARTON

We can't get her back.

THOR

What's he talking about? Of course, we can.

CLINT BARTON

It can't be undone. That's why.

THOR

No offense, but you're...a very earthly being. We're talking about space magic, here. "Can't" seems a little definitive, don't you think?

CLINT BARTON

Well, I know I'm a little outside my pay grade here, but, she still isn't here, is she?

THOR

That's my point-

CLINT BARTON

It can't be undone. At least that's what the red, floating guy said. But why don't you go talk to him, okay? Why don't you grab your hammer and fly to that place and talk to him. *IT CAN'T BE UNDONE.*

(beat)

It was supposed to be me. She sacrificed her life for that goddamn stone. She bet her life on it.

That lands heavily on all of them. A moment passes.

THEN SMART HULK HURLS THE BENCH INTO THE WATER. It skips across the surface like a stone.

SMART HULK

She's not coming back. We have to make it worth it. *We have to.*

STEVE

We will.

PULL BACK, LEAVING OUR MOURNERS IN TABLEAU...

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

ALL SIX INFINITY STONES rest behind safety glass. SOON, ROBOTIC ARMS ENTER FRAME, PLUCKING UP THE POWER STONE.

TONY operates the arms as ROCKET and SMART HULK watch.

The robot arms swing the stone over to...A NEW IRON MAN GAUNTLET. NANO-TECH SHIFTS AND SLIDES, HOLDING IT IN PLACE.

Smart Hulk releases a deep breath.

TIME CUT:

THE COMPLETED GAUNTLET sits in a cradle, SIX INFINITY STONES EMBEDDED IN THE BACK. Pull back to find...

SCOTT, THOR, CLINT, RHODEY, and STEVE watching TONY AND ROCKET FINE TUNE THE GLOVE.

ROCKET

All right. The glove's ready.
Question is, who's gonna snap their
freaking fingers?

Everyone stares a beat. Then, THOR REACHES FOR THE GAUNTLET.

THOR

I'll do it.

TONY

Whoa, whoa, what are you doing-

STEVE

Thor, we haven't decided who's
putting that on.

THOR

Oh. Were all of you just waiting
for the right opportunity?

ROCKET

Maybe I was getting around to it-

SCOTT LANG

We should at least discuss it-

THOR

Staring at the thing isn't going to bring everybody back, is it? Look, I'm the strongest Avenger. It's my responsibility. Fate wills it so.

TONY

Hold on, hold on-

THOR

Stop it! Let me do this. Let me do something good. Something right-

TONY

That thing is channeling enough energy to light up a continent. You're in no condition-

THOR

What do you think is coursing through my veins right now?

RHODEY

Cheez Whiz?

THOR

Lightning.

Smart Hulk steps toward the Gauntlet.

SMART HULK

Lightning won't help you, pal. It's gotta be me.

(approaching)

You saw what those stones did to Thanos. They almost killed him. None of you could survive.

STEVE

And how do we know you can?

SMART HULK

We don't. But the radiation's mostly gamma.

(beat)

It's like I was made for this...

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

THE QUANTUM TUNNEL LIES IN DARKNESS. Then, clack, the lights come on, revealing...

NEBULA, STARING UP AT THE WAITING MACHINE.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

SMART HULK STUDIES THE GAUNTLET. *The moment of truth.*

TONY

Good to go?

SMART HULK

Let's do it.

TONY

Okay, remember, everyone Thanos snapped away five years ago, you're just bringing them back...*to today.* Don't change *anything* from the last five years. Got it?

SMART HULK

Got it.

PAN AROUND as the Avengers ready themselves:

STEVE steps forward, shield on his arm. SCOTT deploys his helmet. RHODEY readies his repulsors.

ROCKET covers his raccoon junk and hides behind THOR. TONY armors up, then nanos a shield to protect CLINT beside him.

TONY

Friday, why don't you go ahead and activate *Barn Door Protocol*?

STEEL DOORS SLIDE SHUT ALL AROUND THE WORKSHOP.

FINALLY, SMART HULK HOLDS UP THE GAUNTLET.

SMART HULK

(under his breath)

Everybody's coming home...

HE SLOWLY SLIPS HIS HAND IN THE GLOVE. SUDDENLY, HE SPASMS, TAKING IN THE POWER AS THANOS DID IN ML1. HE STRUGGLES.

THOR

What's happening? Take it off, take it off!

STEVE

Bruce, you okay?

TONY

Talk to me, Banner.

SMART HULK

I'm...okay...

THEN SMART HULK REACHES OUT HIS HAND...AND SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

CRAAAACK! THE STONES FLARE. A BRIGHT SURGE OF ENERGY RACES UP SMART HULK'S ARM. HE ROARS AS HIS EYES BLAZE GREEN.

A BLAST WHITES OUT THE SCREEN.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, HANGAR - DAY

NEBULA studies THE QUANTUM CONSOLE. She takes off her glove, revealing A PERFECTLY INTACT ARM. THIS IS BAD NEBULA.

SHE OPENS A PANEL IN HER ARM, SNAKES OUT A CABLE...AND JACKS INTO THE CONSOLE. THE QUANTUM TUNNEL boots up.

AS SHE HURRIES AWAY...

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND - DAY

FROM HIGH OVERHEAD, WE SEE THE TIME ENERGY SIGNATURE SHOOT FROM THE HANGAR. AN OMINOUS RIPPLE WARPS ACROSS THE SKY...

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, WORKSHOP - DAY

WHOOSH! EVERYTHING COMES BACK INTO VIEW. THE GAUNTLET FALLS OFF, ROLLING ACROSS THE FLOOR.

SMART HULK COLLAPSES, ARM WITHERED, SIDE BURNT BLACK. EVERYONE RUSHES OVER. Steve checks Smart Hulk's pulse.

STEVE

Bruce!

TONY

Don't move him!

Then THE BLAST DOORS OPEN, revealing the sound of...CHIRPING. SCOTT walks toward the courtyard.

Smart Hulk's eyes clear. He grasps Steve's arm.

SMART HULK

Did it work?

They pause, as if it only just now occurred to them.

JUST THEN...A CELL PHONE BUZZES.

A STUNNED CLINT TURNS AND APPROACHES HIS PHONE. On the home screen, we see A PHOTO OF HIS WIFE: "LAURA CALLING."

CLINT FINALLY PUTS THE PHONE TO HIS EAR.

CLINT BARTON

Honey?

AT THE WINDOW, SCOTT STARES AT A BIRD FEEDER. DOZENS OF CARDINALS AND FINCHES NIBBLE ON THE SEED.

SCOTT LANG

Guys, I think it-

BOOM! THE BUILDING EXPLODES. DEBRIS SWALLOWS THE CAMERA.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND - DAY

A MUSHROOM CLOUD BILLOWS OVER AVENGERS COMPOUND.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - DAY

Nothing moves. The smoke clears, revealing...A BOMBED OUT CRATER A MILE WIDE. *Avengers Compound has been destroyed.*

Then the light changes...AND THE SANCTUARY-2 parts the clouds. It hovers over the ruins like a vulture.

AN ENERGY BEAM drops to the ground, releasing...

THANOS, FLANKED BY A SQUAD OF OUTRIDERS. The Mad Titan looks around at the devastation he has wrought.

THANOS (INTO COM)

Daughter?

BAD NEBULA (OVER COM)

Yes, father...

OUT OF THE SMOKE WALKS "BAD" NEBULA. Bruised and dirty.

THANOS

So this is the future. Well done.

She tears off THE ORANGE HEAD-PLATE.

BAD NEBULA

Thank you, Father. They suspected nothing.

THANOS

The arrogant never do.

Thanos takes off his helmet, staring up at the crater's edge.

THANOS (CONT'D)
Go. Find the stones. Bring them
to me.

BAD NEBULA
What will you do?

THANOS
Wait.

INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE, RUINS - DAY

THE UNDERGROUND GARAGE LIES HALF-COLLAPSED.

SMART HULK GRITS HIS TEETH, HOLDING UP THE CEILING WITH ONE
GOOD ARM, HIS OTHER ARM BURNED AND LIFELESS. BELOW...

RHODEY LIES IN THE RUBBLE, WAR MACHINE SUIT SPARKING.

RHODEY
Canopy! Canopy!

Rhodey's suit RATCHETS OPEN. HE HAULS HIMSELF FREE to
see...ROCKET TRAPPED UNDER RUBBLE. AS HE CRAWLS TO HIM...

THE CEILING RUMBLES. SMART HULK WAVERS, MUSCLES QUIVERING.

RHODEY (INTO COM) (CONT'D)
Mayday! Tony. Cap. Does anybody
hear me?!

HE FINALLY REACHES ROCKET. Rocket wheezes, in pain.

RHODEY (CONT'D)
Hang on!

RHODEY WEDGES A PIECE OF REBAR INTO THE DEBRIS. HE HEAVES,
finally managing to lever it off of Rocket. THEN...

THE CRACKED CEILING GIVES WAY. A MILLION GALLONS OF RIVER
WATER RUSH IN. RHODEY TRIES TO KEEP HIS HEAD ABOVE WATER.

RHODEY (INTO COM) (CONT'D)
Mayday! Mayday! We are taking on
water!

INT. TOOL SHOP, RUINS - DAY

CLOSE ON SCOTT LANG lying on a SILVER, METAL FLOOR.

RHODEY (OVER COM)
 ...anyone...Mayday...Mayday-

Scott groans, coming to.

SCOTT LANG
 Wait, what...?

REVEAL, TINY SCOTT LYING IN THE RUINS OF THE ARMORY...ON THE IRON PATRIOT HELMET.

ROCKET (OVER COM)
 Tell 'em to...hurry...asses up-

RHODEY (OVER COM)
 ...trapped...drowning...no time...

Scott jumps to his feet.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
 No! Wait, I'm here!

Scott spots WATER TRICKLING THROUGH THE CRACKED FLOOR.

INT. ACCESS TUNNEL - DAY

WATER DRIPS FROM A HOLE IN THE ROOF OF AN ACCESS TUNNEL...ONTO CLINT BARTON, LYING FACEDOWN. He groans.

He opens his hand to find HIS CELLPHONE: HIS WIFE SMILES ON THE SCREEN. "LAURA, ONE MISSED CALL." Clint stares, amazed.

He winces, finding he's been lying atop...THE GAUNTLET. It's bashed out of shape, BUT ALL SIX STONES STILL GLEAM.

CLINT BARTON (INTO COM)
 Cap? Stark? Anyone?

STATIC. Then, he hears...A SCRAPING SOUND, TALONS ON CEMENT.

He peers down a darkened tunnel, then unshoulders his bow. HE LOOSES A FLARE ARROW, revealing...

DOZENS OF OUTRIDERS SCRABBLING ALONG THE WALLS AND CEILING. CLINT GRABS THE GAUNTLET AND RUNS. THE CREATURES GIVE CHASE.

INT./EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, LAB, RUINS - DAY

FIRES SMOULDER BENEATH THE COLLAPSED CEILING. MOVE THROUGH SMOKE TO FIND...STEVE, out cold. SOMEONE SHAKES HIM.

He wakes to see TONY, HOLDING HIS SHIELD.

TONY
You lose this again, I'm keeping
it.

STEVE
What happened?

TONY
Told you. We messed with time.
Time messed back.

Wozy, Steve follows Tony through the ruins of the lab.

STEVE
Where are the others?

TONY
I read life signs, maybe 800 feet
down, but it's hard to tell.

They reach the edge of the crater where THOR LOOKS DOWN
AT...THANOS. Sitting on a rock. Waiting.

TONY (CONT'D)
What's he been doing?

THOR
Absolutely nothing.

The three of them stare a long moment. Then, as if sensing
them, Thanos turns his head...AND LOOKS THEIR WAY.

STEVE
Son of a bitch.

TONY
Yeah.

STEVE
Where are the stones?

TONY
Somewhere under all of this. All I
know is...he doesn't have 'em.

STEVE
So we keep it that way.

That lands. *This is their chance.*

THOR
You know it's a trap.

TONY DEPLOYS HIS ARMOR.

TONY
Don't think I care.

THOR
Just so we're all in agreement.

Thor holds out his hand: MJOLNIR FLIES INTO IT. He holds out his other hand: STORMBREAKER SLAPS INTO HIS PALM.

CRACK! LIGHTNING STRIKES AS HE'S COVERED IN CAPE AND ARMOR.

THOR (CONT'D)
Let's kill him properly this time.

STEVE TIGHTENS HIS SHIELD, LEADING THEM INTO THE CRATER...

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - DAY

Thanos sits on his rock, contemplative.

THANOS
You could not live with your own failure. And where did that bring you? Right back to me.

TONY APPROACHES, WARY, AS IF SNEAKING UP ON A RABID DOG. STEVE AND THOR FAN OUT ON EITHER SIDE.

THANOS (CONT'D)
I thought by eliminating half of life, the other half would thrive. But you've shown me that's impossible.
(beat)
Life clings to the past with bloody fingernails. As long as there are those who remember what was, there will be those unable to accept what can be. They will resist.

TONY
Yep. We're all kinds of stubborn.

THANOS
I'm thankful. Because now I know what I must do.

Thanos reaches for his helmet.

THANOS (CONT'D)
I will shred this universe down to its last atom.
(MORE)

THANOS (CONT'D)

And then, with the stones you've collected for me, create a new one, teeming with life that knows not what it has lost, but only what it has been given. A grateful universe.

STEVE

Born out of blood.

Thanos studies Steve as if seeing him for the first time.

THANOS

They'll never know it.

THANOS DRAWS A BLADE OFF HIS BACK, TOWERING OVER THEM.

THANOS (CONT'D)

Because you won't be alive to tell them.

Tony glances over at Steve. *Ready?* Steve nods...

JUST AS THOR CHARGES THANOS. WHAM! ALL THREE AVENGERS ATTACK, USING THEIR SKILLS IN CONCERT.

THANOS STUMBLES, ON HIS HEELS. THE HEROES PUNISH HIM, RELENTLESS.

PULL UP THROUGH THE HAZE, TO THE SANCTUARY-2...

INT. SANCTUARY-2, INTERROGATION CELL - DAY

NEBULA huddles alone in A PRISON CELL. After a beat...THE DOORS RATCHET OPEN. She stares into the shadows.

NEBULA

What do you want?

GAMORA STEPS INTO THE CELL. THE TWO SISTERS FROM DIFFERENT ERAS STARE AT EACH OTHER.

GAMORA

In the future...what happens to you and me?

NEBULA

I try to kill you. Several times. But, eventually...we become friends. We become sisters.

GAMORA

That's hard to believe.

NEBULA

A lot of things that happen will be
hard to believe.

Gamora nearly smiles. She takes a long look at Nebula.
Finally...SHE HOLDS OUT HER HAND.

GAMORA

Come on. We can still stop him.

Nebula takes a deciding moment. Then SHE GRABS GAMORA'S
HAND. One sister pulls the other to her feet.

INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE, RUINS - DAY

SMART HULK STRAINS AGAINST THE CEILING. RHODEY HANGS ONTO A
PIPE AS THE WATER RISES.

SMART HULK

Rhodey. Rocket. Get out of here.
Save yourselves.

ROCKET SURFACES FROM BELOW, GASPING.

ROCKET

No good. Couldn't even...find a
hole...small enough to abandon you
through.

Suddenly, Smart Hulk snarls in pain as THE CEILING DROPS A
FOOT. His legs buckle as he struggles against the weight.

Finally he sets his jaw...AND STRAIGHTENS HIS LEGS.

SMART HULK

AAARRRGH!

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - CONTINUOUS

THE BUILDING RIGHTS ITSELF, LEVELING OUT.

INT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, RUINS - DAY

A RAGING RIVER ROARS THROUGH THE RUINS. AFTER A BEAT...SCOTT
LANG ZOOMS PAST, RIDING A PLASTIC BOTTLE CAP.

RHODEY (OVER COM)

MAYDAY! MAYDAY!

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)

HANG ON! I'M COMING!

INT. ACCESS TUNNEL - DAY

SHRIEKING OUTRIDERS CHASE BARTON THROUGH THE TUNNELS. CLINT AFFIXES ARROW-CHARGES TO THE WALLS AS HE RUNS.

Just as the Outriders are about to overtake him, Clint hits a button on his bow, DETONATING THE CHARGES...

BRINGING THE ROOF DOWN ON TOP OF THE OUTRIDERS.

Clint rolls, coming up directly underneath A VERTICAL SHAFT.

A cluster of Outriders escape the collapse, lunging for him.

Clint shoots a grappling arrow up the shaft, ascending...BUT SO DO THE OUTRIDERS, skittering up the sides.

Clint draws his katana, slashing the aliens just as...

INT. ACCESS TUNNEL, UPPER CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

HE TUMBLES INTO THE UPPER CHAMBER. He gasps, safe. Then he looks up to see (BAD) NEBULA, LOOMING OVER HIM.

CLINT BARTON
Oh, hey. I know you.

She gently takes the Gauntlet.

BAD NEBULA (INTO COM)
Father. I have the stones.

CLINT BARTON
What-

Clint tries to get up, but Nebula puts a boot in his chest and A BLASTER TO HIS HEAD...

GAMORA (O.S.)
Stop.

COVERING CLINT, BAD NEBULA TURNS TO SEE...GAMORA, GUN RAISED.

BAD NEBULA
You're betraying us?

GAMORA
Not you.

GOOD NEBULA steps from the shadows, hands raised, placating. Bad Nebula stares at her future self.

NEBULA
You don't have to do this.

BAD NEBULA
I *am* this.

GAMORA
No. You're not.

Good Nebula takes a tiny step forward. She taps her head.

NEBULA
You've seen what we become-

GAMORA
Sister, listen to her-

BAD NEBULA
Shut up. You're a traitor!

NEBULA
You can change.

Bad Nebula struggles, her face a twisted grimace.

BAD NEBULA
He won't let me.

BAD NEBULA FIRES AT GAMORA, JUST AS GOOD NEBULA DRAWS A GUN AND SHOOTS HER DOWN. BAD NEBULA DROPS.

Good Nebula stares at her dead younger self, conflicted.

Clint picks up the gauntlet, very confused.

CLINT BARTON
I'm not even gonna ask.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - DAY

TONY'S HUD: TONY GLARES RIGHT AT US, AS...

THOR SMASHES HIS HAMMERS TOGETHER, HURLING LIGHTNING INTO THE BACK OF THE IRON MAN SUIT.

TONY SENDS THE RESULTING OVERLOAD AT THANOS...BUT THANOS PROPELLERS HIS BLADE, HOLDING BACK THE BLAST.

THOR USES STORMBREAKER TO BAT MJOLNIR AT THANOS...

THANOS SNATCHES TONY BY THE ANKLE AND USES HIM AS A SHIELD AGAINST THE ONCOMING HAMMER. WHACK!

MJOLNIR PLOWS INTO THE DIRT. TONY GOES TUMBLING, OUT COLD.

TONY'S HUD: FRIDAY TRIES TO REVIVE HIM.

FRIDAY (O.S.)
Boss? Wake up!

INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE, RUINS - DAY

ROCKET, RHODEY, AND SMART HULK GULP AIR, INCHES FROM THE CEILING, FACING THE END. RHODEY GLANCES OVER AT SMART HULK.

RHODEY
See you on the other side, man.

They take a last breath, THEN THE WATER HITS THE CEILING.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - DAY

Steve slashes at Thanos. The Titan brutally bats him aside.

Thor attacks, but Thanos drives him through walls of debris. THANOS SMASHES HIS FIST INTO THOR'S FACE, OVER AND OVER.

Thor calls for Stormbreaker, but Thanos intercepts it. He presses the blade into Thor's chest, trying to drive it home.

Then, across the field...MJOLNIR RISES INTO THE AIR.

THANOS GRINS, ABOUT TO FINISH THOR OFF, WHEN...MJOLNIR FLIES IN, KNOCKING THE AXE OUT OF HIS HAND.

Follow the hammer as it flies back to the only other man worthy enough to wield it...STEVE ROGERS.

Half-conscious, THOR SEES STEVE HOLDING MJOLNIR.

THOR
I...knew...it...

STEVE ATTACKS, CRACKING THANOS IN THE JAW. THANOS TUMBLES.

BEFORE THE TITAN CAN GET UP, STEVE CALLS DOWN THE LIGHTNING AND SENDS IT CRACKLING INTO THANOS' BODY.

Steve leaps, trying to finish Thanos off...BUT THANOS ROLLS ASIDE, HEAD-BUTTING STEVE BACKWARDS.

THANOS GETS TO HIS FEET, A FAINT SMILE ON HIS FACE.

HE WHIPS OFF HIS HELMET AND ATTACKS STEVE WITH HIS BLADE. BLOW AFTER BLOW. IT'S ALL STEVE CAN DO TO GET HIS SHIELD UP.

THANOS HACKS THE SHIELD TO PIECES, FINALLY KNOCKING STEVE ACROSS THE FIELD.

Steve lies beaten, half a shield still attached to his arm.

THANOS

In all my years of conquest...

Thanos looks out at the tiny human struggling to stand.

THANOS (CONT'D)

Of violence and slaughter...it was never personal.

Thanos gestures behind him as A RUMBLE ECHOES.

THOUSANDS OF ALIENS RING THE LIP OF THE CRATER: THE BLACK ORDER LEADS A PLATOON OF CHITAUURI, SAKAARANS, AND OUTRIDERS.

THANOS (CONT'D)

But I'll tell you now, the things I'm about to do to your stubborn, annoying, little planet...

Q-SHIPS, DROPSHIPS, NECROCRAFT, AND LEVIATHANS BUZZ ABOVE.

THANOS (CONT'D)

I'm going to enjoy it. Very, very much.

Steve stares at Thanos and his army. And even in the face of such overwhelming odds...*he gets to his feet.*

THANOS stares, almost sad, as Steve tightens the broken shield on his arm...AND STARTS WALKING TOWARD HIM.

One man against thousands. All alone.

But just then, Steve's COM CRACKLES. He strains to hear. The com crackles again. We can make out A MUFFLED VOICE.

MUFFLED VOICE (ON COM)

-ap-...-comin-...-ot-

Steve shakes his head, trying to clear it. Slowly, SOUND RETURNS...AND THE WORDS RING CLEAR:

SAM WILSON (O.S.)

Cap. On your left.

PULL BACK...TO SEE A PORTAL OPENING IN THE DISTANCE. OUT OF IT FLIES...**SAM WILSON.**

Steve watches Sam soar over the field, then turns AS EVEN MORE PORTALS OPEN.

FROM ONE: **DR. STRANGE, PETER QUILL, DRAX, MANTIS, PETER PARKER...AND KRAGLIN AND THE RAVAGERS.**

FROM ANOTHER: **T'CHALLA, OKOYE, SHURI, M'BAKU, WANDA, BUCKY, GROOT...AND THE WAKANDAN ARMY.**

FROM A THIRD: **VALKYRIE, KORG, MIEK...AND AN ASGARDIAN ARMY.**

FROM A FOURTH: **PEPPER POTTS (IN RESCUE ARMOR), HOPE VAN DYNE, AND WONG LEADING A SQUAD OF SORCERERS.**

THOR gets to his feet, calling Stormbreaker to his hand as...TONY regains consciousness, staring out at the cavalry.

Wong and Strange quickly find each other.

DR. STRANGE
Is that everyone?

WONG
You wanted *more*?!

JUST THEN, THE GROUND SHAKES AND RUBBLE EXPLODES UPWARDS AS...**GIANT-MAN** BURSTS FROM BELOW.

SCOTT LANG
Top floor, everybody out!

HE OPENS HIS HUGE HAND, RELEASING ROCKET, SMART HULK, AND RHODEY, NOW IN HIS **COSMIC IRON PATRIOT** ARMOR.

STEVE TAKES IN HIS REINFORCEMENTS, THEN STARES OUT AT THANOS.

PAN ACROSS OUR HEROES AS STEVE CALLS MJOLNIR TO HIS HAND.

STEVE
Avengers...assemble.

THOR LETS LOOSE A BATTLE CRY AS HE CHARGES! EVERYONE FOLLOWS SUIT AS OUR HEROES FLOOD THE FIELD.

ACROSS THE WAY, THANOS SMILES AND POINTS HIS BLADE.

TWO MIGHTY ARMIES RACE TOWARD EACH OTHER UNTIL...CLASH!

GIANT-MAN SLUGS A LEVIATHAN IN THE JAW.

DRAX launches himself onto a CULL currently choking the life out of KORG.

TONY blasts overhead. RESCUE joins him. Together, they strafe the field.

STEVE and THOR fight together. Both hold out their hands. Stormbreaker returns to Steve, Mjolnir to Thor, who frowns.

THOR

No. You take the little one.

Elsewhere, TONY BATTLES SEVERAL CULLS. One knocks him into an Outrider, who's about to rip his armor off when...

THWIP. PETER PARKER webs the Outrider, yanking him into the path of...GIANT-MAN'S FOOT. SQUISH.

Tony stares at Peter, emotional. They retract their helmets.

PETER PARKER

Mr. Stark. Holy cow, you would not believe what's been going on. Do you remember when we were in space? And I got all dusty? I must've passed out, because I woke up and you weren't there, but Dr. Strange was, and he was like, "it's been five years, they need us." And he started doing that yellow sparkly thing he does-

But Tony just wraps his arms around him, smashing Peter's face into his chest plate.

PETER PARKER (CONT'D)

(muffled)

Oh. This is nice.

ACROSS THE FIELD...QUILL flies, firing down on Sakaaran soldiers. One leaps off an outcropping...

TACKLING QUILL INTO A WRECKED FUSELAGE, WHERE ANOTHER SAKAARAN WAITS.

Quill drops one, but the other raises his weapon to strike. THEN BLAM! The Sakaaran drops dead on top of Quill.

He pushes the body off to see...GAMORA, BLASTER STILL SMOKING. Quill stares, amazed.

QUILL

Gamora?

HE APPROACHES, OVERWHELMED, EMOTIONAL.

QUILL (CONT'D)
I thought I lost you.

He tenderly strokes her face...and she knees him in the nuts.
Twice. He goes down, gasping.

QUILL (CONT'D)
You missed the first time...then
you got 'em both the second time.

She stares down at him as...NEBULA JOINS HER.

GAMORA
This is the one? Seriously?

NEBULA
Your choices were him or a tree.

ACROSS THE FIELD...CLINT RUNS WITH THE GAUNTLET, PURSUED BY A
CHITAUARI APE. Just before the ape tramples Clint...

SAM WILSON SWOOPS IN, CUTTING THE CREATURE DOWN.

Clint runs on. The heroes confer over coms.

CLINT BARTON
What do you want to do with this
thing?

STEVE
Get those stones as far away as
possible!

SMART HULK
No! We need to send them back
where they came from.

TONY
There's no way to send them back.
Thanos destroyed our time machine.

SCOTT LANG
Hold on!
(shrinking to normal size)
That wasn't our only time machine.

He clicks the KEYS TO LUIS' VAN. From a distance, we hear,
"LA CUCARACHA." Steve immediately gets it.

STEVE
Does anyone see an ugly, brown van
out there?

ABOVE, VALKYRIE SCANS THE FIELD FROM HER PEGASUS.

VALKYRIE

Yeah. But you're not going to like where it's parked.

LUIS' VAN SITS SURROUNDED BY THOUSANDS OF ALIENS, DEEP BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

STEVE SURVEYS THE FIELD: AN ARMY STANDS BETWEEN THEM AND THE VAN, AIR AND GROUND CHOKED WITH ENEMIES.

TONY (INTO COM)

Scott, how long do you need to get that thing working?

SCOTT LANG

Uh, maybe ten minutes.

STEVE

Get it started. We'll get the stones to you.

HOPE VAN DYNE

We're on it, Cap.

SCOTT glances at her. *Cap?* THEY SHRINK DOWN AND FLY AWAY.

TONY FLIES UP TO DR. STRANGE, HOVERING.

TONY

Doc. You said we win one in 14 million. Is this how it goes down?

DR. STRANGE

If I tell you what happens, it won't happen.

TONY

You better be right.

Tony rockets away. Strange coolly watches him go.

ACROSS THE FIELD...EBONY MAW RUSHES TO THANOS.

EBONY MAW

Sire, the stones!

THANOS TURNS TO SEE...CLINT FIGHTING THROUGH THE HORDE, CARRYING THE GAUNTLET.

A CULL HAMMERS CLINT, BUT THEN...T'CHALLA SLASHES THE CULL.

T'CHALLA

Clint, give it to me.

CLINT HANDS THE GAUNTLET TO T'CHALLA, WHO TUCKS IT AND RUNS.

ACROSS THE FIELD...SCOTT AND HOPE FLY OVER A LONG PLATOON OF CHITAUARI, TOWARD LUIS' VAN.

INT./EXT LUIS' VAN - CONTINUOUS

They GROW TO NORMAL SIZE in the front seat. Out the windshield, THANOS' HORDE CHARGES AT THEIR FRIENDS.

SCOTT LANG
(digging around)
Ignition's broken. I'll hotwire it-

HOPE VAN DYNE
Wait, you know how to do that?

Scott splices wires. Sparks fly.

SCOTT LANG
I was in prison. I know how to do
a lot of things.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, CRATER - DAY

T'CHALLA RACES THROUGH THE HORDE...BUT THEN THANOS KNOCKS HIM OFF HIS FEET. THE GAUNTLET GOES TUMBLING.

AS THANOS MOVES IN ON T'CHALLA...ALL AROUND, WRECKAGE BEGINS TO FLOAT. THANOS LOOKS UP TO SEE...

WANDA, HOVERING IN THE AIR, WAITING FOR HIM.

WANDA
You took everything from me.

Thanos takes THE BLADE off his back.

THANOS
I don't even know who you are.

WANDA
You will.

WANDA UNLEASHES A STORM OF RED ENERGY, HURLING WRECKAGE AT HIM. AS THANOS FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH IT...

T'CHALLA DIVES FOR THE FALLEN GAUNTLET. SUDDENLY...EBONY MAW MANIPULATES THE EARTH, PULLING THE GAUNTLET TOWARD HIM.

T'CHALLA WRAPS HIMSELF AROUND THE GLOVE, GETTING DRAGGED.

PETER PARKER (O.S.)

I GOT IT!

T'CHALLA TURNS TO SEE PETER WHIZZING PAST. HE HURLS THE GAUNTLET...THWIP! Peter snatches it out of the air.

HE LANDS, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY OUTRIDERS.

PETER PARKER (CONT'D)

Activate instant kill!

His robotic arms slash with expert precision.

ACROSS THE FIELD...WANDA LIFTS THANOS INTO THE AIR, RIPS HIS ARMOR OFF IN PIECES, THEN SLAMS HIM BACK TO THE GROUND.

Thanos groans, outmatched.

THANOS (INTO COM)

Rain fire. Wipe them all out.

CORVUS GLAIVE FIGHTS GROOT.

CORVUS GLAIVE

But, sire, our troops-

THANOS (INTO COM)

Just do it!

HIGH ABOVE...THE SANCTUARY-2 DESCENDS, CANNONS OPENING UP.

BELOW...WANDA looks up, raising a force field just as...

THE SANCTUARY-2 FIRES DOWN WITH EVERYTHING IT HAS. SAKAARANS AND JABARI ALIKE GO FLYING AS EVERY SQUARE INCH GETS HIT.

THE BARRAGE HAMMERS **THE RIVERBANK.** *CRACKS FORM.*

PEPPER CUTS DOWN AN ALIEN, THEN SPOTS SOMETHING OFF SCREEN.

PEPPER POTTS (INTO COM)

Um, is anyone else seeing this?

TONY, SMART HULK, AND GAMORA turn to see...WATER GUSHING AS THE RIVERBANK THREATENS TO COLLAPSE. SUDDENLY...

STRANGE AND WONG CONJURE TWO HUGE RUNE SHIELDS TO SHORE UP THE BANK. MORE WIZARDS JOIN, CREATING A HUGE "RUNE LEVEE."

THE SANCTUARY-2 MAINTAINS ITS BARRAGE.

ACROSS THE FIELD...STEVE spots PETER PARKER gradually being overwhelmed by Outriders.

PETER PARKER

I got this...I got this...I don't
got this.

STEVE

Hey, Queens! Heads up!

STEVE HURLS MJOLNIR OVER THE THRONG. PETER WEBS ON...LETTING
THE HAMMER PULL HIM OUT OF DANGER.

A MORTAR BLAST KNOCKS HIM OUT OF THE SKY, BUT PEPPER POTTS
RESCUES HIM.

PEPPER POTTS

Hang on, kid. I've got you.

She drags him above the fray, then tosses him to...VALKYRIE
FLYING PAST. PETER PERCHES ATOP PEGASUS.

PETER PARKER

Hey, nice to meet you-aaaaarg!

VALKYRIE SPURS INTO HIGH GEAR, DODGING CANNON FIRE... BUT NOT
FAST ENOUGH. A BLAST KNOCKS PETER TO THE GROUND.

HE GASPS, COVERED IN DEBRIS, STILL CLUTCHING THE GAUNTLET.

ALL AROUND THE FIELD, THE RELENTLESS BARRAGE PINS DOWN OUR
HEROES. ALL HOPE IS LOST.

Rocket and Groot dive for cover. Groot wraps his branches
around them both.

ROCKET

At least we're going out together
this time...

SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING GOES SILENT. ROCKET PEERS OUT FROM
COVER TO SEE...THE CANNONS SWIVELING UP TOWARD THE CLOUDS.

SAM WILSON flies overhead.

SAM WILSON

What the hell is this?

TONY'S HUD: TONY FLIES OVERHEAD, SEARCHING UPWARD.

TONY

Friday, what are they firing at?

FRIDAY (O.S.)

*Something just entered the upper
atmosphere.*

Rocket looks up at...A COMET HEADING STRAIGHT FOR EARTH.

GROOT
(nervous)
I am Groot.

Rocket grins, knowing what's coming.

ROCKET
Just wait for it.

SUDDENLY, THE COMET VEERS...RIGHT TOWARD THE SHIP.

BOOM! THE COMET TEARS THROUGH THE SANCTUARY-2, RIGHT OUT THE OTHER SIDE, REVEALING...**CAROL DANVERS**.

ROCKET (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah!

CAROL GLOWS BRIGHTER AS SHE GOES BINARY, ROCKETING AGAIN THROUGH THE HULL. BOOM! THE SHIP LISTS, ENGINES EXPLODING.

CAROL EYES THE BATTLEFIELD, EXHAUSTED, LIGHT FADING.

STEVE (OVER COM)
Danvers! We're gonna need an assist down here!

CAROL DANVERS (INTO COM)
(under ragged breath)
Roger...Rogers...

INT. VAN - DAY

Scott twists wires on the Quantum Tunnel, hotwiring it.

SCOTT LANG (INTO COM)
I'm almost there. Where's the glove?

EXT. CRATER - DAY

CAROL LANDS IN FRONT OF A DAZED PETER PARKER, WHO STILL HOLDS THE GAUNTLET TIGHT. HE LOOKS UP, CONFUSED.

PETER PARKER
Uh, hey. I'm Peter Parker.

CAROL DANVERS
Hey, Peter Parker. You got something for me?

Peter hands it over, staring out at the approaching horde.

PETER PARKER
I don't know how you're gonna get
it through all that-

WANDA (O.S.)
Don't worry, kid...

Peter turns to see...

WANDA, OKOYE, GAMORA, NEBULA, VALKYRIE, HOPE, AND SHURI
WAITING. Wanda's hands begin to glow.

OKOYE
She's got help.

Carol glances at PEPPER and MANTIS, then tucks the gauntlet
under her arm AND LEADS THEM OUT.

AT THE RIDGE...Thanos spots THE WOMEN OF MARVEL BLASTING
THROUGH HIS TROOPS. HE TRACKS THEIR PATH TO...THE VAN.

SCOTT KICKS THE REAR DOORS OPEN, EXPOSING THE QUANTUM TUNNEL.

SCOTT LANG
Thirty seconds!

Thanos understands immediately. HE GRABS PROXIMA'S SPEAR
FROM HER, AND STARTS RUNNING...

ACROSS THE FIELD...EBONY MAW SENDS WANDA TUMBLING, BUT SHURI
BLASTS HIM OUT OF THE SKY.

CULL OBSIDIAN HAMMERS VALKYRIE, BUT NEBULA TAKES HIM OUT.

CAROL KEEPS GOING, GAUNTLET TUCKED UNDER HER ARM, GETTING
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO...

THE VAN...WHERE THE QUANTUM TUNNEL BURSTS TO LIFE.

ACROSS THE FIELD...GROUNDING HEROES LOOK UP TO SEE CAROL NOW
JUST YARDS AWAY FROM THE GOAL.

SHE PUTS HER HEAD DOWN, FLYING FOR ALL SHE'S WORTH. BUT JUST
AS SHE REACHES THE GAPING VAN DOORS...

THANOS THROWS THE SPEAR...

BOOM! THE VAN EXPLODES, SENDING SCOTT AND CAROL FLYING,
TAKING OUT SOME OF THE WIZARDS HOLDING BACK THE RIVER.

THANOS CATCHES PROXIMA'S RETURNING SPEAR.

TIME SLOWS AS...STEVE, THOR, AND TONY SPOT...THE GAUNTLET, LYING UNGUARDED IN THE DIRT.

The problem is...SO DOES THANOS.

TIME RESUMES AS...THEY ALL SCRAMBLE FOR THE STONES. THEY COLLIDE. THANOS SNATCHES UP THE GAUNTLET, KICKING THOR DOWN.

THANOS KNOCKS TONY ASIDE, THEN SQUEEZES THE CRUSHED GAUNTLET, POPPING IT OPEN...*JUST WIDE ENOUGH TO PUT HIS HAND INSIDE.*

STEVE LUNGES, BUT THANOS THROTTLES HIM. FINALLY CLEAR, THANOS SLIPS ON THE GAUNTLET. BUT BEFORE HE CAN SNAP...

CAROL ARRIVES. SHE GRABS THE GLOVE, PREVENTING HIM FROM CLOSING HIS FIST. HE HEADBUTTS HER...BUT SHE DOESN'T MOVE.

CAROL PRESSES THANOS DOWN, BUT BEFORE HE FALLS...

THANOS PULLS THE POWER STONE FROM ITS HOUSING AND PUNCHES CAROL, SENDING HER FLYING.

THE FIELD GOES QUIET. NOW, NOTHING STANDS IN THANOS' WAY.

Tony gets to his knees, realizing...

The Avengers are going to lose.

ACROSS THE FIELD...WATER STARTS TO SPILL INTO THE CRATER.

STRANGE TRIES TO HOLD IT BACK...BUT IT'S A LOSING BATTLE. He looks to Tony...

Tony meets his eye. And in that moment, all Strange can do is hold up a single finger. "One."

ACROSS THE FIELD...THANOS RETURNS THE POWER STONE TO THE GAUNTLET. JUST AS THE ENERGY SURGES THROUGH HIM...

TONY LUNGES FOR THE GAUNTLET IN THANOS' HAND, NANO-CLAMPING IT IN A VISE. THANOS KNOCKS HIM ASIDE.

HE LIFTS HIS HAND IN THE AIR, TRIUMPHANT.

THANOS
I am...inevitable.

THANOS SNAPS HIS FINGERS. *But nothing happens.* Confused, Thanos turns the glove over to find...THE STONES ARE GONE.

He looks to see...TONY, NANO-PARTICLES SLIDING AND SHIFTING, FORMING A NEW GAUNTLET ON HIS OWN WRIST:

COMPLETE WITH SIX INFINITY STONES. POWER SURGES THROUGH TONY, EXCRUCIATING, BUT HE STILL LIFTS HIS HAND...

TONY
And I...am Iron Man.

SNAP!

WHOOSH. THE TIDAL WAVE EVAPORATES INTO MIST.

ALL AROUND THE FIELD, SAKAARANS AND OUTRIDERS FOLD IN ON THEMSELVES, ATOMS DISINTEGRATING.

THANOS LOOKS AROUND, WATCHING HIS TROOPS DISAPPEAR. SHIPS VANISH FROM THE SKY. CULLS, CHITAUARI, ALL BLOW AWAY...

LEAVING THANOS STANDING ALONE. AFTER A LONG MOMENT, HE SITS DOWN ON A ROCK...AND ACCEPTS HIS FATE. He watches as...

HIS ATOMS DISSOLVE. FINALLY, THANOS DISAPPEARS.

ACROSS THE FIELD, QUILL turns to GAMORA...BUT FINDS HER GONE.

QUILL
Babe? Gamora?

ACROSS THE FIELD...TONY STARK FALLS BACK AGAINST THE UPTURNED ROOTS OF A TREE, ARMOR SMOKING, ARM WITHERED AND BLACKENED.

Dying.

RHODEY RUSHES TO HIM, BUT WITH ONE LOOK, HE KNOWS IT'S TOO LATE. TONY EXHALES, ALMOST LETTING GO. Then...

PETER PARKER lands, kneeling, taking Tony's hand.

PETER PARKER
Mr. Stark...Tony...it's okay, it's okay...Mr. Stark, we won. You did it, sir...

But Tony gazes past him. Rhodey puts his hand on Peter's shoulder, guiding him away...

AS PEPPER ARRIVES. She kneels, heartsick.

PEPPER POTTS
Hey, Friday, what've we got?

FRIDAY (O.S.)
Life functions critical.

Pepper stares into her husband's eyes...and knows.

PEPPER POTTS

Tony, look at me. We're going to be okay...

He stares at her, tears welling. *I'm sorry.*

She touches his face, then leans in to kiss him.

PEPPER POTTS (CONT'D)

You can rest now.

When she pulls back, she sees his eyes, fixed and glassy.

Everything goes quiet. All around, OUR HEROES GATHER, the full weight of what's happened dawning on them.

Tony Stark is gone.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

PETER PARKER enters a hallway teeming with students. He searches the crowd, finally finding...**NED LEEDS**.

As they embrace...

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

Fireworks explode over the skyline of San Francisco.

TONY (O.S.)

Everybody wants a happy ending.
But it doesn't always roll that way. Maybe this time.

On Cassie's porch, SCOTT watches with HOPE and CASSIE, all of them grinning.

EXT. BARTON HOME, FRONT PORCH - DAY

TWO BIKES lean on the porch of THE BARTON FARM HOUSE. Then the front door opens...and COOPER and **LILA BARTON** step out.

TONY (O.S.)

I'm hoping if you play this back,
it's in celebration.

(MORE)

TONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I hope families are reunited, I
 hope we get it back and something
 like a normal version of the planet
 has been restored. If there ever
 was such a thing.

She looks up at...A QUINJET descending from the sky.

EXT. WAKANDA - SUNSET

ON THE PALACE BALCONY...T'CHALLA embraces his mother,
RAMONDA. Shuri turns from them to the magnificent sunset.

TONY (O.S.)
 God, what a world. Universe, now.
 If you'd told me ten years ago that
 we weren't alone, let alone to this
 extent, I probably wouldn't have
 been surprised. But come on...

EXT BARTON HOME - DAY

The Quinjet touches down. The rear jump door opens,
 revealing CLINT. He stares at Lila and Cooper, overwhelmed.

TONY (O.S.)
 Who knew what epic forces of dark
 and light would come into play?
 For better or worse, that's the
 reality our children get to grow up
 in.

They throw themselves into his arms. He kisses their heads,
 tears in his eyes. Finally, he looks up to see...

LAURA BARTON, beaming, tearful, holding THREE YEAR-OLD
NATHANIEL'S HAND. Clint gathers them all into a hug.

INT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, LIVING ROOM - DAY

A HOLOGRAM of TONY STARK projects from an IRON MAN HELMET on
 the table.

TONY (O.S.)
 That's why I thought I'd probably
 better record a little greeting, in
 the case of...an untimely death on my
 part.

(MORE)

TONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I mean, death at any time is untimely, but...this "time travel" thing we're going to try to pull off tomorrow has me scratching my head about the "survivability" of it all. But that's the hero gig, right? Part of the journey is the end.

REVERSE to find PEPPER, MORGAN, **HAPPY HOGAN**, RHODEY, THOR, STEVE, SMART HULK, and CLINT, all dressed in black, watching.

TONY (CONT'D)

What am I even tripping for? Everything is going to work out exactly the way it's supposed to.

HOLO TONY seems to look out at the gathered heroes...and Morgan in particular.

TONY (CONT'D)

I love you 3000.

He switches off the camera, vanishing.

Tears streaming, Pepper kisses Morgan's forehead.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, BACK STAIRS - DAY

PEPPER and MORGAN slowly descend the stairs, carrying an RT RINGED WITH FLOWERS. The Avengers follow, somber.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, LAKESIDE - DAY

PEPPER RESTS THE FLOWERS ON THE WATER.

CLOSE ON THE RT: *"Proof That Tony Stark Has A Heart."*

Pull back, past Morgan and **HAPPY HOGAN**...

PAST STEVE, SAM, RHODEY, AND WANDA...

PAST CLINT, LAURA, LILA, COOPER, and NATHANIEL...

PAST THOR AND SMART HULK...

PAST SCOTT, HOPE, **HANK PYM**, and **JANET VAN DYNE**...

PAST PETER PARKER and AUNT MAY...

PAST T'CHALLA, OKOYE, and SHURI,

PAST STRANGE and WONG...

PAST QUILL, NEBULA, GROOT, MANTIS, and ROCKET...

PAST BUCKY BARNES...

PAST **SECRETARY ROSS** and **HARLEY KEENER**...

PAST **MARIA HILL**, CAROL DANVERS, and, finally, **NICK FURY**.

THE MOURNERS MOVE TO THE EDGE OF THE LAKE.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, LAKESIDE - DAY

LATER...CLINT looks out at the lake. WANDA approaches.

CLINT BARTON

I just wish there were some way I
could let her know that we won.
That we did it.

WANDA

She knows. They both do.

Clint puts his arm around her. They stare out at the water.

EXT. STARK ECO-COMPOUND, PORCH/BACK STAIRS- DAY

ON THE PORCH, HAPPY HOGAN HOLDS MORGAN'S HAND.

HAPPY HOGAN

How are you doing, squirt? You
hungry?

MORGAN STARK

Uh, huh.

HAPPY HOGAN

What do you want?

MORGAN STARK

Cheeseburgers?

Happy takes a beat, choked up. *Like father like daughter.*

HAPPY HOGAN

Did you know your dad liked
cheeseburgers?

MORGAN STARK

No, I didn't know that.

HAPPY HOGAN
I'm going to get you all the
cheeseburgers you want.

EXT. NEW ASGARD, HILLSIDE - DAY

THOR and VALKYRIE look down on NEW ASGARD.

VALKYRIE
So when can we expect you back?

THOR
About that...

VALKYRIE
Thor, your people need a king.

THOR
They already have one. And she's a
far better king than I could ever
be.

VALKYRIE
Are you serious?

THOR
It's time to be who I am, rather
than who I'm supposed to be. And a
leader is who *you* are.

She processes this. *Does she want it? She does.*

VALKYRIE
You know, I'd make a lot of changes
around here.

THOR
I'm counting on it, Your Majesty.

Emotional, Val finally SHAKES HIS HAND.

VALKYRIE
What will you do?

THOR
I'm not entirely sure. For the
first time in a thousand years, I
have no path.
(beat)
But I do have a ride.

REVEAL...THE BENATAR parked behind them, Rocket alongside.

ROCKET
Move it or lose it, Hairbag.

INT. BENATAR - DAY

THOR drops his duffle bag on the deck of the Benatar. QUILL, MANTIS, DRAX, NEBULA, and ROCKET ready the engines.

THOR
Home sweet home. Tree! Good to see you. The Asgardians of the Galaxy, together again.

He settles beside Quill, who holomaps their course.

THOR (CONT'D)
All right, where first?

He swipes through images on the screen.

QUILL
You know, I'm still in charge, here, right?

THOR
Of course. Of course...

Thor swipes the map again.

QUILL
See, when you keep swiping my map, that sounds kind of like, "of course, I know you *think* you're still in charge--"

THOR
Quail, that's your own insecurities bubbling up.

DRAX
You should fight one another for the honor of leadership.

NEBULA
Sounds fair.

QUILL
That's not necessary...

ROCKET
I've got some blasters right here. Unless you want to use knives.

MANTIS
Oh, yes, please, use knives-

QUILL
No one's using knives!

GROOT
I am Groot!

Quill and Thor exchange nervous laughter.

THOR
There'll be no knifing young Quail today. Everyone knows who's in charge.

A long awkward moment passes.

QUILL
Me.
(sotto, to Thor)
Right?

Thor just smiles...

EXT. NEW ASGARD, HILLSIDE - DAY

The ship rises. WHOOSH. IT MAKES THE JUMP AND DISAPPEARS.

EXT. AVENGERS COMPOUND, RUINS - DAY

CONSTRUCTION CREWS REMOVE RUBBLE FROM AVENGERS COMPOUND. A COMMAND TENT stands in a clearing beside...

A NEW QUANTUM TUNNEL (3.0).

As STEVE, SAM, and BUCKY wait, SMART HULK makes last minute adjustments. He finally opens A CASE:

THE SIX INFINITY STONES GLOW INSIDE.

SMART HULK
Remember, you'll have to return the stones to the exact moment they were taken. Otherwise, we're still looking at a whole bunch of nasty alternate realities.

STEVE
Got it. I'll clip all the branches.

Steve takes the case.

SMART HULK

You know, I tried. When I had the gauntlet. I really tried to bring her back.

(beat)

I miss her.

STEVE

Me, too.

SMART HULK

You'd better get going. We're almost ready for you.

Steve and Sam approach the platform.

SAM WILSON

You look a little nervous going by yourself. Ask nicely, I'll go with you.

STEVE

You're a good man, Sam. But this one's on me.

When Steve reaches the platform, BUCKY stops him, pointed.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Don't do anything stupid 'til I get back, okay?

BUCKY BARNES

How can I? You're taking all the stupid with you.

Steve grins. Bucky gives him a long hug.

BUCKY BARNES (CONT'D)

Gonna miss you, buddy.

STEVE

It's going to be okay, Buck.

Steve picks up Mjolnir and takes his place on the platform.

SAM LOOKS TO SMART HULK AT THE CONSOLE.

SAM WILSON

How long's this gonna take?

SMART HULK

For him, as long as he needs. For us, five seconds.

(calling out)

Ready, Cap? You're good to go. Meet you right back here, okay?

Steve glances at Bucky as he answers.

STEVE

You bet.

SMART HULK

Going Quantum in three, two, one.

STEVE TAPS HIS CUFF AND SHRINKS TO NOTHING.

SMART HULK (CONT'D)

Aaand, returning in five... four...three...two...one-

Silence. Nothing happens.

SAM WILSON

Where is he?

SMART HULK

I don't know. He blew past our time stamp. He should be here.

SAM WILSON

Get him back!

SMART HULK

I'm trying.

SAM WILSON

Get him the hell back-

SMART HULK

I'M TRYING!

Just then...Bucky looks out to the water.

BUCKY BARNES

Sam.

Sam turns...

EXT AVENGERS COMPOUND, RIVERBANK - CONTINUOUS

Work crews have cleared a space overlooking the river. There, AN OLD MAN sits on a bench, staring out at the Hudson.

Move around him to find SAM watching from A FEW YARDS AWAY.

SAM WILSON

Hey, Cap.

The man turns and we now see: **STEVE ROGERS, age 112.**

OLD STEVE

Hi, Sam.

SAM WILSON

Something go wrong...or something
go right?

OLD STEVE

I thought, after everything that's
happened...maybe I should try out
some of that life Tony always told
me to get.

SAM WILSON

How was it?

Steve looks at the river, 112 years of emotion in his face.

OLD STEVE

It was beautiful.

SAM WILSON

I'm happy for you. Really.

OLD STEVE

Thanks.

SAM WILSON

Only thing bumming me out is now I
live in a world without Captain
America.

Steve pulls up A CASE from beside him, giving it to Sam.

OLD STEVE

That's kind of why I'm here.

Sam unzips it, revealing...A BRAND NEW SHIELD.

SAM WILSON

Where did you even get this?

OLD STEVE

I had a little time to travel.
(beat)
Try it on.

Sam hesitates. He glances back at Bucky, who nods. Then Sam picks up the shield...and puts it on.

OLD STEVE (CONT'D)
How does it feel?

SAM WILSON
Like it's someone else's.

OLD STEVE
It isn't.

Sam tries to check his emotion. He shakes Steve's hand.

SAM WILSON
Thank you. I'll try my best.

Steve rests his other hand on Sam's.

OLD STEVE
That's why it's yours.

Sam smiles, noticing...STEVE'S TARNISHED WEDDING RING.

SAM WILSON
You gonna tell me about her?

Steve smiles to himself at the end of a long, long life.

OLD STEVE
Nope. I don't think I will.

CUE MUSIC: "IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME," HARRY JAMES.

EXT. COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, WASHINGTON DC - DAY

A PACKARD rolls down a block of WASHINGTON D.C. ROW HOUSES.

TITLE: "WASHINGTON D.C., 1949."

Find a red house in the middle of the block. Move up the steps to the front door...WHICH HANGS WIDE OPEN.

INT. RED HOUSE, COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, WASHINGTON DC - DAY

A TEA CUP LIES SHATTERED on the hardwood. We hear *Harry James*. Move into the living room...past the record player...

TO WHERE STEVE DANCES WITH A WOMAN. They rock back and forth barely moving. As they turn, we see...

PEGGY CARTER, tears streaming down her face. He steps on her toe. She laughs. As they turn, we get a good look at...

Steve Rogers, eyes shut, finally getting the life he deserves.

THE END.

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