

SuperGuy Series: "DRIVEN"

Episode 2: Putting Out Fires

EXT. SUNSET STRIP SKYLINE

News helicopters swarm over distant orange billows of smoke.

FANFARE as a MAJESTIC figure stands atop a 15 story building. His cape ripples like a flag as he looks between two billboards to the distant fire.

Billboard 1: A picture of a smiling woman and a shiny red PILL with caption: "Mirthrax: When you need a little Pick-Me-UP!" Billboard 2: SuperGuy stands with a stern look on his face. "Kids. Listen to your parents, and Don't do drugs!"

INT. SG CORPORATE OFFICES

Charles with several people in tow runs down a hallway.

CHARLES

Where is he? We need him NOW!

JOAN

He can't blow this. Is he stable?

EXT. SUNSET STRIP SKYLINE

The Majestic Figure calmly moves towards the ledge. He adjusts his gloves, checks the direction of the wind and reaches his arms to the sky. With one powerful thrust he launches himself off of the building.

Airborne...for less than a second. He plummets down and disappears below in a RUCKCUS of crashing cans and car ALARMS.

EXT. PENTHOUSE DANCE CLUB

FIREMAN 1

(yelling)

The updraft is too much for any of our choppers.

INT. SG CORPORATE OFFICES

CHARLES

Out of range? Leave a message? What miserable carrier are we using?

JOAN

Our sponsor.

CHARLES
Release a pigeon for chrissakes.

JOAN
This could save us. Or kill us.
We'll need a hundred photos of him
kissing babies and helping old
ladies across streets.

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT

SuperGuy turns on his Comlink.

CHARLES
(on com-link)
CAN YOU FRIGGIN' HEAR ME NOW?

MAN
(into mic in cuff)
Yes. Charles. Calm down. What's up?

CHARLES
Are you kidding?

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT

SG
(into mic in cuff)
There's a thousand fires every day.

INT. SG CORPORATE OFFICES

JOAN
(taking over com-link)
This fire has cameras. You should
be in front of them. This is a
perfect opportunity!

CHARLES
(taking back com-link)
Opportunit--It's a club full of
kids for godssakes!

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT

SuperGuy puts clear goggles on and pulls iPhone headphones over his ears. Jackie Razor's "It's My Life" blasts in the earpiece. Charles screams in agony. SuperGuy launches skyward.

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKIES - NIGHT

SuperGuy FLIES through the night-scape. An occasional bug splatters on his goggles. One hits his forehead. SuperGuy listens to the Jackie Razor song. The song stops.

"Mom" reads on the display on his belt. He ignores it.

A mile from the fire atop a building SuperGuy sees a 40s, blond woman with a gigantic bust. This could be ANGELYNE 30 years ago. She stands still, right at the edge.

ANGELYNE II

Oh, help me, SuperGuy! I'm falling.

She dips her top-heavy chassis ever-so-slightly forward and gravity grants her wish. Her scant dress does a *Marilyn Monroe* as she plummets. SuperGuy quickly accelerates to her.

SG

(catching her)
I've got you, miss.

ANGELYNE II

Oh, SuperGuy. Thank God you were here. What's that on your forehead?

SG

That was very naughty.

SG lowers her to the ground.

ANGELYNE II

Oh. I'm just getting started.
(yelling as he flies away)
After that fire, you wanna start another one?!
(as he flees)
Are you gay!?

SG arrives just as a Fireman's SNORKEL LADDER reaches the window. SG snatches the hose and crashes into the window. A Fireman frowns. The ones on the ground make radio calls. SG's belt rings and "Mom" displays.

EXT. CITY STREET

FIREMAN 2

Now he gets here?

INT. PENTHOUSE DANCE CLUB

SG swiftly moves, extinguishing the fire. People coughing and gasping in the smoke fill the stairwells.

SG coughs and launches upward and busts a hole in the roof. A man in a business suit comes out from under the bar.

BUSINESS MAN

Hey! Who's gonna pay for that?

SG drops back inside through the hole he created.

SOME WOMAN

It's about time!

The Bald Guy raises a LARGE GUN to SG's rear and FIRES! The Woman screams. SuperGuy winces in pain and turns around. The smoke cloaks the Bald Guy's escape.

SuperGuy holds his cape out, and spins around. A tornado of suction pulls the smoke through the hole. Firemen flood in. No sign of the shooter.

EXT. CITY STREET BELOW PENTHOUSE

Ambulances pull away, EMTs treat people on the street and the police have several kids detained.

INT. PENTHOUSE DANCE CLUB

SG carries the last club-goer, the kid with the iPad, Tim Peters, in his WHEELCHAIR out of the window through the air.

TIM

No. No! Please!

SG

It's okay. I have you. You're safe!

TIM

No! Please, please. Don't take me down there! Just take me home.

People point to and comment on SG's exposed bottom where the bullet tore through his suit.

SG nears the ground. A male DEA agent, large, furred brow, by-the-book and angry, approaches with an EMT. A small plastic bag of red pills falls from the boy's pocket.

DEA AGENT

Looky here. Manna from heaven.

The boy looks into SG's eyes.

TIM

I just wanted to...fly. Just once.

DEA AGENT
I'll take it from here, hero.

SG reverses direction and carries the kid up into the air.

DEA AGENT (CONT'D)
Hey! Where are you going!? Bring
that user punk back here right now!

SG
I'll take care of it.

DEA AGENT
You don't have the authority!
(louder as SuperGuy
leaves)
I MEAN IT! I'll TWEET this!

SG
(to Kid)
Let's fly.

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS

A MAN's hands put headphones from an iPhone on Jackie's head.

MALE VOICE
'Not a cell tower for fifty miles.
Check it if you like. I just want
you to hear some real music.

The phone shows "NO SIGNAL" along with several APPs including
the CALL SG APP.

EXT. KID'S HOUSE - LATER

SG lands with Tim in his wheelchair. Tim's hair would make a
Muppet look less cartoony.

TIM
Oh my God. That was the best thing
ever.

SG
So...it wasn't too much? I mean--

TIM
Are you freaking kidding? Who
wouldn't want to do that forever?

SG
You'd be surprised. I think.

TIM

That guy...who shot you...

SG

You saw who shot me?

TIM

He started the fire. I saw him. I think he wanted you there.

SG

They're starting to test me. There's no way to win this anymore. What did he look like?

TIM

Bald. Big. Scary. I don't suppose you can go back there and get my van? My parents paid a lot to customize that--

SG

You drive?

TIM

Yeah. What? Why wouldn't I? You--

SG

No. I mean...so you have a van and can drive. It's just that... Maybe you can teach me?

Tim's eye go wide. The house door opens. Dad comes out.

INT. STUDIO "CONFESSIONAL"

LOWER THIRD FONT: SuperGuy, AKA Mark Trent, super hero.

SuperGuy faces camera in an interview snippet.

SG

Forget whatever you think you know about Super Heros. This is reality. And the things you take for granted, or never even give a second thought to, take on entirely new dimensions when adding a few super powers. Life gets super complicated.