

SuperGuy Series "DRIVEN"

Episode 6: Banking on It

INT. BANK DAY

The manager arrives with the teller.

MANAGER
How may I help you?

SG
This lady does not recognize me.

MANAGER
And you are?

SG
I'm SuperGuy! I have a date! I've
gotta go! Look, I can prove it.

SG disappears behind the HEAVY MAN next in line. He suddenly rises with a scream!

SG (CONT'D)
(muffled)
Here's my I.D.!

MANAGER
Sir, that's very impressive, but...

Two MASKED men enter the bank with guns drawn.

HEAD ROBBER
Everybody down!

One robber barks out the orders. The other moves his gun quickly from person to person.

HEAD ROBBER (CONT'D)
This is a hold-up!

CUT TO:

Close up of SG's face pressed sideways against man's back. He can't believe his luck today.

CUT TO:

Whip out wide. Everybody drops, except hovering man.

HEAD ROBBER (CONT'D)
I said down, buddy!

The man slowly lowers to floor. Robber #2 lunges up onto the teller's counter and pulls out sacks.

HEAD ROBBER (CONT'D)
Fill up the bags!

SG stands up from behind the heavy man.

SG
Everybody remain calm. Guys, drop your weapons and no one will get hurt.

The manager motions to SG to hush, sit down, and not carry on with his supposed charade.

HEAD ROBBER
Who the hell are you?!

The robber points his gun directly at SG's head and walks swiftly over to him. The other remains with the tellers.

SG
I'm SuperGuy!

HEAD ROBBER
Yeah right! I'm Clark Kent. Sit down!

Frank Guy bursts through the door.

FRANK
Freeze!

Frank has his gun on the Head Robber.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Put the gun down! It's all over.

HEAD ROBBER
It's just started. I'll shoot him.

FRANK
Go ahead! Shoot him!

Huh? The robbers look at each other. Neither can believe the cop just said that. Frank keeps coming forward.

HEAD ROBBER
I'm serious. Stop right there. I'll kill him.

FRANK
Go ahead. Kill him!

HEAD ROBBER
I'm not kidding! I'll blow his head--

FRANK
Do it already! I haven't got all day.

Frank moves his gun away and points it at SG's chest.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Alright. I'll shoot him!

BAM! SG lurches forward. Ouch! Frank immediately swings his gun to the assistant robber.

HEAD ROBBER
Holy Cow! You shot him!

SG grabs the robber. Robber #2 freaks, drops his gun, and throws his hands in the air. Game over. SG grimaces holding his gut in pain but restrains the robber.

SG
(to robber)
I told you no one would get hurt.
(to Frank)
Ouch! You shot me! ... Not bad.

SG notices a bullet hole in his new suit. As he opens the lapel the light shines through the hole. He panics.

SG (CONT'D)
You shot my new suit! Oh my God!

FRANK
It's not your color.

Frank cuffs SG's robber. SG goes to the teller.

SG
May I please have my money now?

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV

Derek's at the front when SG shows up behind him and moves him over. SG pops a tiny red pill. In a fast sequence: SG and instructor pull out, then pull back in. PASS is stamped on a report. SG poses. FLASH! The license appears full screen with SG smiling REALLY BIG. Bad photo.

WHIP CUT TO:

EXT. EMILY'S APARTMENT

SG approaches with flowers. He pops another red pill. He gets that bad Driver's license smile back on his face. He places one flower in the bullet hole of his suit.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S CAR

EMILY

Much better! I love these flowers.
And no wind! --The perfect date.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S CAR LATER

One spot remains in front of the restaurant. Time to parallel park. The convertible moves back and forth. After several rounds, the car door opens, and SG goes off-screen. Emily looks confused. Suddenly she rocks from side to side. SG pushes the car in with his super strength. He opens her door. The bumper falls off.

SG

Being a super hero does have its
advantages.

SG opens the car door and helps Emily out of the car.

EMILY

I hope the world doesn't mind me
borrowing you for the night.

SG

It doesn't have a choice.
Truthfully, I hardly make a dent in
the statistics. And there's plenty
of professionals out there every
day risking their lives.

INT. PFIZIX PHARMACEUTICALS, INC.

A huge EMBLEM emblazoned with gold letters spelling out:
"PFIZIX PHARMACEUTICALS - MAKERS OF MIRTHRAX" hovers over
CYRIL STURMWETTER, 64, sitting behind an immense desk.

A wall of TV monitors plays various channels and commercials
for Mirthrax. A shadowy figure approaches the altar.

STANDING FIGURE

The lab found Mirthrax in another copycat jumper's blood. They eliminated it from the report.

STURMWETTER

That's terribly thoughtful of them. Our super powers can bend wills.

STANDING FIGURE

We might want to increase the contributions to SuperGuy, Inc.

STURMWETTER

No longer any need. It's our little secret that he's on our happy pill. He can't handle getting caught in any lie. And lies of omission are the most potent of all in the end.

Mirthrax Max, the standing figure, moves into the light.

STURMWETTER (CONT'D)

Why don't you two get reacquainted. The over-the-counter stuff is going to bore SuperGuy.

COMMERCIAL in TV monitor:

EXT. PARK - DAY

MIDDLE TO OLD AGE PEOPLE are LAUGHING and having fun at a picnic. They jump up and down in slow motion.

ANNOUNCER VO

Ask your doctor about Mirthrax.

LEGAL VO

(rapidly)

Side effects are rare and may include but are not limited to the following: stomach upset, indigestion, mood swings, thoughts of suicide, flatulence, frequent bowel movements and the unexpected urge to have them. But you won't care!

ANNOUNCER VO

Mirthrax. Who says you can't buy happiness?