

"LEX LUTHOR FOR A BETTER TOMORROW"  
A SHORT STORY

Written By

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Based on characters by  
Jerry Siegel/Joe Shuster

INT. LEX LUTHOR'S GYMNASIUM- NIGHT

We hear Obama's speech 'The American Dream' in the background. We also hear a man grunting, with something metal moving rapidly.

PAN-IN to a male's back which is heavily tattooed. The center of the back has a tattoo of a double-headed eagle. It's talons are gripping onto a scroll. The scroll reads **POWER AND MISERY** in Irish.

The man's body is drenched in sweat. He's thrusting up and down---he's doing pull-ups.

His body is FUCKING JACKED. He's extremely bulky and muscular. By the looks of it, he does pull-ups every single fucking day.

**High heels can be heard clapping on the floor.**

A woman in chauffeur attire walks in front of the bulky muscular man doing pull-ups. This woman is **Mercy Graves**, late 30's. She seems a bit bulky and jacked herself. She's very intimidating and tall.

MERCY

Mr. Luthor (beat) it's time for that meeting.

PAN-IN to the man's face. He bald with icy turquoise eyes. He's drenched in sweat. This man is **Lex Luthor**, early 40's.

LEX

(smiling menacingly)  
Yay.

Lex walks over to a treadmill in the gymnasium and grabs a white towel off of the handle. He wraps it around his neck and starts walking out the enormous gymnasium with Mercy.

Lex's body is heavily tatted. He has a fat dragon tattoo that consumes half of his muscular chest.

LEX (CONT'D)

Has my bath been drawn?

MERCY

Yes boss.

Mercy has a strong russian accent. Lex opens the door to a blinding white room. Steam flows out of the room. Lex walks inside and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER

INT. LEXCORP LOBBY- NIGHT

CLOSE-UP of dark sepia dress shoes slowly walking out of the building.

PAN-UP to Lex Luthor buttoning up his dress-shirt. Mercy is holding a tuxedo jacket for him. Lex slips on the jacket.

Lex is dressed in dark purple and black attire. A limbo pulls up in front of Lex and Mercy.

Mercy sits in the driver's seat as Lex makes his way to the back in the passenger's area.

Lex opens a black box attached to the accessory's holder. Inside, a glowing blue light showers the bottles of champagne and the drinking glasses.

Lex pours himself a glass of champagne. He starts drinking it.

CUT TO:

INT. MOORE INSURANCE- NIGHT

Lex walks into the business building. He's holding his drink and sipping it as he walks through. He walks to the elevator.

CUT TO:

Lex walks through one of the highest floor. The building is a bit dark and orange lit. The tone of this scene should feel like Inception. Lex walks to the glass gold-piped door of an office. There's a guard waiting in front of it.

GUARD

What the hell are you doing here?  
You have to schedule an  
appointment--you can't just walk  
in.

LEX

(smiling menacingly)  
Don't play with me (beat) you know  
exactly why I'm here. **Open the  
door.**

The guard's eyebrows raise in nervousness. He opens the

door. Lex makes his way into the room. There's a nervous sweaty man sitting down in the room. Two large men surround him. Lex creepily whistles the piano tune from Superman Returns. He continually sucks his teeth in disappointment.

LEX (CONT'D)

I'm very disappointed Mark. What kind of man hires a petty criminal to steal campaign funds?

MARK

(nervously)

C'mon Lex! I needed the money!!!

LEX

Yeah--you're right (looks around) this place is kind of shitty.

MARK

No hard feelings?

LEX

(laughing)

Of course not!!!

Lex helps Mark out of his chair and hugs him. They start laughing together as if everything that just happened wasn't a big deal.

LEX (CONT'D)

Whew! That whole thing was quite the belly holder. Did you think I was actually angry?

MARK

Yeah you almost had me there.

The two of them start laughing again.

***CRUNCH!!! LEX BREAKS MARK'S JAW WITH A LEFT HOOK. HE FALLS BACK INTO THE CHAIR HOLDING HIS BLOODY MOUTH.***

Lex takes off his tuxedo jacket and throws it on one of the chairs. He rolls up the sleeves of his dark purple dress shirt. He has a dress-vest over the shirt. Lex's arms are heavily tattooed.

PAN-IN to a large tattoo on his inner bicep. It's a detailed drawing of Metropolis' architecture. Under it, the words NEVER SLEEP with a broken skull.

The two men pull out weapons. One pulls out a machete and the other pulls out a pistol.

Mercy walks in with an Electric UHC AR15 mini assault rifle. She aims it at the two men.

## ***BRAKKA! BRAKKA! BRAKKA!***

Mercy guns down the two men. Lex walks over to Mark who is now wheezing in fear and shock. He is truly afraid. Lex smiles at him.

LEX  
(laughing)  
Oh Mark.

MARK  
You said no hard feelings!! What the hell!!!

LEX  
I'm saddened to see this whole thing go down like this.

MARK  
You said no hard feelings Lex!!!

LEX  
Yeah there are no hard feelings! This is just simply---business.

MARK  
You shot two of my guards!!!

LEX  
Oops?

Lex walks over to an advanced architectural cabinet. He starts checking through it to find a weapon. He stumbles upon a fat dagger. He pulls it out and examines it.

LEX (CONT'D)  
So (beat) Mark! May I ask exactly where the money is?

MARK  
(stuttering, nervous)  
We spent it already. All of it.

Lex examines Mark's perspiring forehead. He also notices that Mark is having trouble making eye contact. Lex grips the dagger.

LEX

It's upsetting when people cause me  
to return to my old ways.

MARK

What do you mean Lex?

Lex walks over to Mark sitting in the chair. He keeps on walking and grabs another chair. He drags the chair and places it in front of Mark. Lex sits in the chair.

***PLOP!SQUISHHH!! LEX SMASHES THE DAGGER INTO  
MARK'S LEG!!! MARK SCREAMS IN ABSOLUTE  
AGONY!!!***

LEX

Where's the money Mark?

MARK

***I'm tellin' you Lex!!! We  
spent it!!! All of it!!!  
PLEASE STOP!!!***

LEX

***ARE YOU RETARDED?!?!? I'VE GOT A  
DAGGER WEDGED 4 INCHES IN YOUR  
LEG AND YOUR'E GONNA TRY TO SIT  
HERE AND LIE TO ME?!?!?!!***

***PLOP!SQUISH!SHIIIINK! LEX HURLS THE DAGGER  
ROUGHLY TO THE SIDE OF MARK'S LEG!! MARK IS  
SCREAMING HIS HEART OUT!!!***

LEX (CONT'D)

Where's the goddamn money.

MARK

***LEX PLEASE!!!!***

LEX

***WHERE'S THE GODDAMN MONEY  
MARK?!?!?!!***

Lex pulls out the dagger and ***WEDGES IT INTO MARK'S  
SHOULDER!!!!***

MARK

***AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!***

LEX  
Last time Mark. Where's the **FUCKING**  
money.

MARK  
I-I don't know man.

Lex pulls out a white and gold pistol. Lex loads it and aims it at Mark. He brings the gun closer and closer to Mark's chin. Mark is panting from his nose in fear. Mark's eyes are getting teary.

LEX  
Speak up.

MARK  
**MAYOR BERKOWITZ!!! MAYOR  
BERKOWITZ IS USING YOUR  
MONEY!!!**

LEX  
That sneaky sonofabitch.

MARK  
(nervously)  
So you're gonna let me go right?

LEX  
Why would I want to keep a snitch  
alive? No one wants to get to jail  
here.

***BLAM!!!***

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ELECTION RALLY- MORNING

This scene is the beginning of SUPERMAN: TOMORROW'S HERO. We see Lex's designer dress shoes walking up the stage. We hear Mayor Berkowitz' voice on the microphone. We then see **Mayor Berkowitz**, early 50's.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ (V.O.)  
Introducing Metropolis' very own  
**Tomorrow Man** Lex Luthor.

PAN-IN to Lex smiling and waving AS THE CROWD GOES WILD. He signals the crowd to quiet down.

-----**utter silence.** He starts speaking through the microphone. His face looks extremely sympathetic.

LEX

I grew up in Metropolis. I loved the structure and architecture of the city. It was amazing to me. It's not perfect, but it's magnificent. Filled with hard working people and great job opportunities.

Lex's eyes start to get a little teary, his nostrils flaring.

LEX (CONT'D)

I remember when I was little----

PAN-IN to Mayor Berkowitz watching Lex carry out the speech. A large man with a tattooed neck and an earring puts his hand on Mayor Berkowitz' shoulder. This man is **Bigrave**, late 40's, big and intimidating, and very gruff and gritty looking.

BIGRAVE

Mister Mayor, I just got word from one of our intel personnels in Moore Insurance. Mark Waid vanished.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

**It was Luthor.** He was behind Waid's disappearance. He knows.

BIGRAVE

Are you sure Mister Mayor?

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

Hell yes. I want him taken care of immediately.

BIGRAVE

Yes sir.

We hear the teenager yell 'LEX LUTHOR FOR A BETTER TOMORROW!!!'. The confetti bursts all over Lex and the crowd. **MAXIMUM CHEERING!!! THE CROWD IS FUCKING WILD!!!**

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR BERKOWITZ' OFFICE- DAY

Mayor Berkowitz and Lex are layed back drinking whiskey. Lex is looking out the window of the steel and glass skyscraper. Lex has that menacing look in his eye.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

You know Lex, I'm really digging the idea of the worldwide loved business mogul Lex Luthor becoming president. It's extremely fascinating to watch.

LEX

More fascinating than a rich Mayor stealing campaign funds? I don't even get why he would need the money.

-----utter silence from Mayor Berkowitz. He starts playing around with the stapler on his desk for a little bit.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

Mr. Luthor, if you haven't been watching the news----I filed for bankruptcy last month. I found your campaign to be the perfect opportunity to get back on top.

LEX

(chuckles)

How long did you think you had before I found out?

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

I wasn't counting anything else but the money.

Lex laughs at Mayor Berkowitz. Lex pulls out the fat dagger that he tortured Mark with.

LEX

I picked this up yesterday during tea time with Mark yesterday. He, uh(laughs)lost track of time when midnight hit. Had to leave wonderland.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

Didn't surprise me that you were the one that killed Mark. And now that you know, that I know that you

(MORE)

MAYOR BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)

know about the funds I'm going to have to make you vanish.

Bigrave walks into the office. He shuts the door and locks it.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)

That man standing in back of you is Bigrave. Much like you chauffeur Mercy Graves, he's a KGB turned guard for hire.

**BIGRAVE SWINGS HIS FIST AT LEX'S HEAD. CRUNCH!!! HE SMASHES HIS FIST INTO LEX'S HEAD. LEX FALLS TO THE GLOSSY WOODEN DESK. CRACK!!! BIGRAVE PUTS LEX THE FUCK OUT!!!**

MAYOR BERKOWITZ (CONT'D)

Bigrave is extremely skilled in the art of killing. He could murder you over 200 different ways. But he'll go easy on you.

Lex wakes up from the shock of the speech. His eyes are wide open. He spits out some blood. **BIGRAVES GRABS LEX BY THE HEAD AND CRUNCH!!! SMASHES LEX'S HEAD BACK INTO THE FLOOR. PRACK!! LEX SMASHES HIS ELBOW INTO BIGRAVE'S NOSE!!!**

**LEX TWISTS BIGRAVE'S BODY, PINNING HIM TO THE FLOOR. BIGRAVE TRIES HIS BEST TO FIGHT BACK BUT CRUNCH! SPLAT! SHRIKKK! SPLACH! LEX BREAKS BOTH OF BIGRAVE'S ARMS.**

Lex raises the dagger and **STABS BIGRAVE OVER AND OVER AGAIN UNTIL THERE'S A GIANT BLOODY MESS ON THE FLOOR!!!**

Lex gets up off the floor, his tuxedo all bloodied. He's panting and out of breath.

LEX

Well now that that's over with, I think it's time that we handle this issue.

Mercy opens the door with ease and walks in the room. Lex takes off his tuxedo jacket and rolls up his sleeves again. **Lex GRABS BERKOWITZ BY THE NECK and THROWS HIM into the chair.** Mayor Berkowitz takes a rushed and rapid breathes. He's fucking terrified of Lex.

LEX (CONT'D)  
 Mister Mayor, you're fully aware  
 that I can't your blood on my hands  
 right? Because of that, I'm going  
 to give you a warning.

**SHRUKKK! GUNKK!**    *LEX PIERCES THE DAGGER  
 THROUGH THE MAYOR'S ARM!!!! BREKOWITZ SCREAMS IN PAIN, TEARS  
 COMING OUT OF HIS EYES!!!*

LEX (CONT'D)  
 If I don't get every cent of that  
 funded money back, I will  
 personally break you and throw you  
 off the roof of this building  
 myself. **Understood?**

MAYOR BERKOWITZ

**Understood!**  
**Understood!**

Lex pulls out the dagger.

LEX  
 Mercy, get rid of the bodies will  
 you? Also, get me a new tux before  
 the press sees me like this. You  
 know how bitchy they are nowadays.

MERCY  
 I could just call in a helicopter  
 for you Mister Luthor.

LEX  
 That would be perfect.

CUT TO:

Lex is in the helicopter, bloodied tux and everything. He's  
 looking out the window to see what's going down on the  
 street. He sees **CLARK KENT NOT YET SUPERMAN!!!** He's  
 witnessing the big car chase scene from the beginning of  
 Tomorrow's Hero. The police car crash into each other one by  
 one like dominoes.

**BOOOM!!! THE FLYING MAN SOARS INTO THE SKY THROWING  
 THE HELICOPTER OFF TRACK!!!**

JUMP CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. METROPOLIS PARK- DAY

MONTHS AGO

Lex is standing around the Park, admiring the architecture with his eyes, looking around at the buildings smiling. A dorky looking teenager, above-knee shorts, thick rimmed glasses, and braces runs up to Lex.

NERDY KID

Holy crap!! You're Lex Luthor!!!

LEX

Yes I am, who might you be young man?

NERDY KID

My name's Alvin! I'm your biggest fan!! I loved those drones that you made!!! I tried to design a model myself!!

LEX

Aren't you a little young to be interested in drones?

NERDY KID

You're never too young to invent the future.

LEX

(laughing)  
That's correct.

NERDY KID

What's a rich man like you doing in a Park like this?

LEX

My mother was a very popular and famous architect. She built this park as one of her greater projects. It's one of my only memories left I have of her.

NERDY KID

Since you're telling me this stuff, does that mean we're bros.

LEX  
(chuckles) Yeah, I guess so?

NERDY KID  
**I'm friends with Lex  
Luthor!!!!**

**BOOOOOOM!!!!!!** CLARK KENT NOT  
YET SUPERMAN AND PARASITE CRASHLAND IN THE PARK IN THE SAME  
PLACE WHERE THE NERDY KID WAS!!!! LEX IS HURLED 10 FEET AWAY  
FROM THE ACTION!!! THE PARK TURNS INTO ONE BIG ROCK SLIDE OF  
GOLD AND CONCRETE!!!! CLARK AND THE CREATURE ARE BEATING THE  
SHIT OUT OF EACH OTHER!!! CLARK GRABS PARASITE'S NECK,  
CAUSING IT TO BUILD UP INFLAMMATION!!! **KRABOOOOM!!!**  
CLARK AND PARASITE SOAR OUT OF THE PARK!!!!

We PAN-IN to Lex's limp body covered in debris. His ears are leaking blood. His jaw is drooling blood. We hear a loud whine that starts to die out. Now Luthor could hear the leftover debris falling.

Lex gets up from the wreckage. He's covered in little specks of dust and debris. He spits out a little blood. His eyes widen furiously as he looks around at the wreckage. His hands squeeze into fists.

He looks up into the sky to see the Flying Man fighting Parasite.

LEX  
I'm gonna kill you (beat) stupid  
sonofabitch.

CUT TO:

INT. LEX LUTHOR'S GYMNASIUM- DAY

Lex is running on treadmill while carrying 49 pound weights in each hand. He's running at full speed. He's sweating like before. He's bare chested, and he's wearing white workout shorts.

Mercy walks into the gymnasium. For once, she's not in chauffeur attire. She's wearing a dark blue dress. She looks fucking sexy, but deadly. She has a tattoo on her neck.

MERCY  
Mister Luthor, it's about time that  
we got you ready for that  
fundraiser ball.

LEX  
Who's attending?

MERCY  
The whole billionaire boys club,  
excluding Bruce Wayne. The press is  
going to be there too.

LEX  
Any attractive females I mean.

MERCY  
Veronica Cale, Vicki Vale, and  
Lucille Fox.

LEX  
Alright, I'll get ready. I just  
need to look at the progress on  
Project Metallo.

CUT TO:

LEXCORP PRIVATE COMPUTER ROOM- DAY

Lex walks over to the numerous computer screens in the dark emerald room. The screens show surveillance and long lense photos of **John Corben**. The final photo is him walking to the Daily Planet holding a bottle of whiskey. Another computer screen has military training tests and a mugshot.

The rest of the computer screens have different documents on John, along with hospital records.

LEX  
Who the hell is this?

MERCY  
John Corben. He's the perfect  
candidate for Project Metallo.  
Luckily, he has ties to Clark Kent.  
In his short time of service, he  
had 30 confirmed kills.

LEX  
Why does he look like a hipster?

MERCY  
He's about 27.

LEX  
Oh. Anyway, guess it's time to get  
ready for that party.

MERCY

Would you like any women to accompany to the party---you know just for show?

LEX

No. Showgirls are extremely irritating and clingy. They laugh and giggle at everything. I'm not dealing with that tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. FUNDRAISER BALL- NIGHT

Orchestra music is being played by fancy musicians in tuxedos. They're playing on violins. Lex walks in, smiling smoothly.

We get several cameos in this scene. Vicki Vale walks by Lex giving him a disgusted look. Her and Lex had an ugly and anger-fueled relationship back in the 90's. He turns over to Lucille Fox who's talking to a very handsome man. His hair is pure black and his eyes are dark blue. This is **Bruce Wayne**, early 40's. Lex shoves Bruce out of the way and starts talking to **Lucille Fox**, early 30's. She's extremely beautiful and makes glasses look good.

LEX

Miss Fox.

Lex grabs her hand softly and kisses it.

LEX (CONT'D)

(charming smile)

What a pleasure to meet you.

LUCILLE

Did you not just see the two of us talking.

LEX

I saw! But is a ghost really worth your time?

LUCILLE

Rather a ghost, than a douchbag.

Lucille walks away from the two men. Lex checks her out smiling as she lives.

LEX

Ouch. (To Bruce) She's quite the

(MORE)

LEX (CONT'D)  
feisty one don't you think?

BRUCE  
What's wrong with you?

LEX  
What do you mean?

BRUCE  
You saw the two of us talking, and  
you just decided to rudely  
interrupt?

LEX  
Of course I did! I'm better than  
you, so I have to act like it. You  
know what I'm saying?

BRUCE  
You're an absolute narcissistic  
jackass.

LEX  
(sarcastically)  
Oops?

Bruce walks away from Lex. Lex cockily adjusts his tuxedo and walks over to the cocktail bar. The bartender looks at him.

BARTENDER  
What drink would you like sir?

LEX  
(chuckling)  
Martini, shook not stirred.

The bartender stirs Lex a blue martini, and places a lime on the side of the glass.

BARTENDER  
Enjoy.

Lex takes the drink and makes his way to the Roulette Table. It's crowded with several rich men and women, most of them smoking, and all of them gambling.

Lex sits down.

A fellow rich man laughs at Lex as he sits.

RICH MAN  
What's your price Luthor? You goin'  
(MORE)

RICH MAN (CONT'D)

bankrupt durin' your presidency or somethin'?

LEX

Of course not. I just wanted to show everyone that I'm better than them.

RICH MAN

What's your bet?

LEX

If you win this round, you receive 400 grand from my company.

RICH MAN

And if you win?

LEX

I get the satisfaction of calling you an absolute retard, deal?

RICH MAN

(chuckling)

Whatever.

A woman with goldish tanned colored skin walks over to the game in progress.

PAN-IN to her back, which has a dark green dragon tattoo. She's wearing a vivid red dress. This woman is **Roulette**. She places her black painted fingernails on Lex's shoulders.

ROULETTE

Someone's feeling overly confident.

Her voice is extremely seductive and sexy.

LEX

Is there a reason I shouldn't?

ROULETTE

Your luck might not be in the right place. Tell you what Mister?---

LEX

Luthor. Lex Luthor.

ROULETTE

Win this game Mister Luthor, and maybe you'll hit the jackpot.

LEX  
Jackpot referring to----your body?

ROULETTE  
Of course.

LEX  
I'm intrigued.

RICH MAN  
Can we start the damn game  
already!!!

LEX  
Of course.

The waiter places the roulette chips in rows. The gentlemen start placing their roulette chips where they think the spinning wheel will stop.

The rich man throws a small white ball into the spinning wheel. The ball lands in a box that says 12. **THAT'S A LOSING NUMBER.**

SLOW-MOTION and heart pounding noises as Lex observes the spinning wheel's every turn.

Lex throws the ball into the spinning wheel. It lands into a box labeled 33. **THIS IS A WINNING NUMBER.** The chips are lined up at 33 too.

Lex laughs in The Rich Man's face.

LEX (CONT'D)  
You know what that means? You're an  
absolute retard.

Roulette hands him his martini. She's smiling, an evil looking smile. Her and Lex start walking out of the ball.

CUT TO:

EXT. FUNDRAISER BALL- NIGHT

Lex is walking with Roulette outside the beautiful building. Lex seems to be walking a little funny. Him and Roulette are talking and laughing.

LEX  
So how about that dose of jackpot?  
Can I hit it yet?

ROULETTE

Trust me sweetheart (beat) you  
already have.

Lex struggles to keep his eyes from rolling backwards.

POV of Lex as everything around him starts getting outlined  
in UV rainbows. Lex is drooling a little.

LEX

You sneaky little b-----

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

***SMASH! CRACK!*** *LEX IS AWAKENED WITH TWO BRASS  
KNUCKLE PUNCHES TO THE FACE!!! HE SPITS BLOOD ON THE FLOOR  
AND LAUGHS.*

LEX

Is everyone trying to kill me? I  
feel so special. Who do I owe it to  
this time?

The warehouse is filled with four men. One of them is  
wearing the bloody brass knuckles that just punched Lex in  
the face. The room is lit with flickering dark shit green  
lights. The electronics generating in the place sound like a  
loud refrigerator.

The men just stare at Lex as he continues to talk.

Lex is tied to a chair, his arms tied back behind him, all  
with fat ropes.

LEX (CONT'D)

So (beat) what? You guys are like  
mimes or something? You could at  
least tell me who's plan this was.

Lex looks at the man with the bloody brass knuckles. This  
man is very scary and huge. His name is **Brit**.

LEX (CONT'D)

(To Brit) You! You look pretty  
talkative. Where am I? What lucky  
sonofabitch has gotten the honor of  
kidnapping Lex Luthor?

Lex whistles at him to get attention. Brit looks at him.

LEX (CONT'D)  
 Hello? Can you hear me? Say  
 something. Man, you are such a  
 mute.

BRIT  
**HEY YOU!!! Shut the fuck  
 up!!**

LEX  
 (laughing)  
 At least he said something. Am I  
 right boys?

***CRUNCH!!! BRIT PUNCHES LEX IN THE STOMACH.***

Lex grunts. The grunts soon turn into laughter. He spits out  
 blood really quick, and then looks up again.

CLIK CLAK CLIK CLAK. LEATHER HIGHHEELS WALK TOWARDS LEX.

PAN-UP to Roulette.

LEX (CONT'D)  
 (sarcastically)  
 Oh, how excited I was to see you!  
 How are you doin' sweetheart?

ROULETTE  
 Soon enough, you'll no longer be  
 wisecracking. Once my employer gets  
 here, it's over.

LEX  
 And who is that?

ROULETTE  
 Major Zastrow.

LEX  
 Oh! I see what he was attempting to  
 do by killing me. He knew I would  
 make A.R.G.U.S an even stronger  
 military force than they were  
 before. So his first resort was to  
 try and kill me.

ROULETTE  
 You got all of that from a name?

LEX

You're looking at a man with an IQ  
of 145.

ROULETTE

For a genius, I sure did full you  
easily with the sedative in your  
martini.

LEX

(smiling)

Oh trust me---I knew. I just wanted  
to see the adventure it would lead  
me to. It's not hard to smell the  
fumes from 350 mg of Ziprasidone.

Roulette turns around to check her phone for any missed  
calls.

ROULETTE

Doesn't matter anyway. Genius or  
not, you're about to die. There's  
no way for you to escape either.

She turns back around to see Lex standing up and untied.  
He's smiling. His tuxedo jacket is on the floor, and he's  
rolling up his sleeves.

LEX

You sure about that?

**BRIT CHARGES AT LEX!!! LEX SLIDES UNDER BRIT AND PULLS HIM  
FROM THE BACK OF HIS FEET CAUSING HIM TO FALL FACE FIRST  
INTO THE GROUND. LEX PULLS OUT THE DAGGER AND SHUNNNK!!  
SHRIKK GUNNK!!! HE STABS THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF BRIT  
OVER AND OVER AGAIN!!!**

Two other men start walking quickly to Lex, prepared to  
charge at him. **LEX STABS THE FIRST ONE IN THE THROAT THREE  
TIMES AND HURLS HIS BODY AT THE SECOND MAN!!!**

**ONE OF THE MEN GRAB LEX AND PUT HIM IN A HEADLOCK!!! LEX  
FLIPS HIM OVER AND STABS HIM REPEATEDLY!!!**

The man that had a corpse hurled at him makes his way back  
on his feet. He grabs a gun from one of his holsters  
until---**SHUNNNK!!! LEX BEAMS THE KNIFE INTO HIS  
HEAD!!!**

All the men lie dead. Roulette looks horrified. Lex walks  
over to the man who pulled out the gun. He picks up the gun,

and holds it by the barrel. He starts walking towards Roulette.

ROULETTE  
No please!!! Don't do this  
please!!!!

**CRACK!!! LEX SMASHES THE BUTT OF THE GUN  
IN ROULETTE'S JAW.**

He raises the gun to her head.

LEX  
(smiling)  
Don't forget to vote for me in  
November. Lex Luthor for a Better  
Tomorrow! (winks)

***BLAM!!!***

SLAM TO TITLE:

**LEX LUTHOR FOR A  
BETTER TOMORROW**

THE END