

068223

SUPERHERO

by

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FADE IN:

Hurtling through the open void of outer space. Somewhere at the farthest end of the galaxy. Toward a far off planet.

At first just a tiny, pinkish speck. Getting larger. Two enormous moons stand entrance to the planet.

Still moving closer.

Finally, as the planet fills the screen, one of its moons on each side, TITLES OVER ACTION inform us of our location:

The planet Myanus

A moment, then more titles underneath:

No, really, it's pronounced My-anus

And as the tone of this script becomes apparent and you either already hate it or are ready to jump on board...

EXT. MYANUS -- CONTINUOUS

Peacefully jagged landscape. Tranquil gorges with rays of light from within indicate life below the surface. Slipping down into one of the large cracks on Myanus find...

A GIANT DOME.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

You cannot ignore the facts!

INT. COUNCIL OF ELDERS HQ -- SAME TIME

HOAN, 50s, addresses the skeptical and aging Council of Elders. Each member is at least 75 years old.

HOAN (CONT'D)

They're going to attack! We must evacuate! We must get everyone off Myanus immediately!

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #1

Be warned, Hoan. The Council has checked into this outlandish theory and Myanus has nothing to fear.

HOAN

My friends, you know me to be neither rash nor impulsive. And I'm telling you, Myanus is not safe.

VERY OLD FEMALE ELDER

But others have probed Myanus for centuries. And I, for one, welcome them.

HOAN

This time is different. They will attack within 30 days. And when they finally do come, Myanus will be ripped apart.

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #2

We cannot simply close off Myanus.

Murmurs of agreement from the others.

HOAN

Think about what you're saying. Each of you needs to take a good, hard look at Myanus and ask yourself-

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #1

Don't lecture me about Myanus, boy. I--

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #3

Enough!

HOAN

But--

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #3

No "buts." This discussion about Myanus is terminated. The decision of the Council is final.

(then)

Hoan, any attempt to cause panic will be viewed as an act of insurrection.

HOAN

You would accuse me of insurrection? Has it now become a crime to cherish life?

VERY OLD FEMALE ELDER

We don't question you, or your love of Myanus. Just your conclusions about these visits.

VERY OLD MALE ELDER #3

Will you abide by the Council's decision?

HOAN

I will remain silent. Neither I nor my wife shall attempt to get off Myanus.

As Hoan leaves, one of the Elders turns to the others, whistles and twirls his finger around his head: cuckoo. Another mimes like Hoan's been hitting the bottle.

EXT. MYANUS -- DAY

Total chaos. Not a good day to be on Myanus. The panicked inhabitants run through the streets. Some huddle around crystal devices that appear to be their planet's equivalent of radios.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...The alien ships are arriving by
the scores now! And they're firing
their lasers!

INT. HOAN'S RESIDENCE -- CONTINUOUS

HOAN frantically readies a bronze, oblong tube. His wife, KO'EM, stands nearby holding an infant child as their "radio" also airs news of the ongoing attack...

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...Federal troops are firing back
but their weapons seem to have no
effect! How can a race as advanced
as ours be so bad at intergalactic
war!? We suuuuck--aaaargghhh!

Hoan looks up from finishing the vessel as the Radio Announcer's scream is cut short by a laser blast.

HOAN
Hurry.

His wife hesitates.

KO'EM
But we'll never see him again.

HOAN
It's the only way. He will die
otherwise.

KO'EM
But why earth, Hoan? They are
primitive, thousands of years behind
us.

HOAN
Because they speak English.

KO'EM
He will defy their gravity.

HOAN
He looks like them.

KO'EM
But he won't be one of them.

HOAN
Well, no shit. Hel-loooo?!

KO'EM
He'll be odd, different.

HOAN
(mocking)
"He will defy their gravity. He won't be one of them. He'll be odd, different." Nag, nag, nag!

KO'EM
Well, I'm not the one sending him to...earth. To be isolated and alone!

HOAN
Alone?! With the things he will be able to do? Ha! He will never be alone. He's going to be the king stud on this assbackwards excuse for a planet. I just wish I could go with him! But nooo, somebody kept saying, "Quit wasting your time building the 3 person escape pod and take out the trash."

EXT. MYANUS -- SAME TIME

Mass hysteria. Another RADIO ANNOUNCER has taken over the broadcast as the panic on the streets has only intensified...

RADIO ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
...The aliens are now scorching everything in sight as they head for the center of Myanus!...

The Myanusians scream and run in terror.

INT. HOAN'S RESIDENCE -- CONTINUOUS

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...A trail of destruction in their wake...

As Hoan places his young son in the escape pod...

HOAN
You will travel great distances, my son. But--

Ko'em wails in sadness. Hoan shoots her a look.

HOAN (CONT'D)
But even after our impending death we--

Another wail from Ko'em.

HOAN (CONT'D)

We will always be with you. Farewell--

Uncontrollable sobbing now. Hoan shoots her another look. She tries to compose herself.

HOAN (CONT'D)

Farewell, my son.

He pushes a button and the pod closes shut as...

RADIO ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

...People are fleeing in panic but the aliens are incinerating them in their tracks! They've just set fire to the Council of Elders headquarters! No one can save us now! Myanus is burning! Oh, God! Myanus is burning!...

The press of another button causes the pod to rise, mother and father watching in sadness as...

EXT. MYANUS -- CONTINUOUS

KA-BLAM! The long, bronze tube shoots out between two mountain ranges, into the sky. Away from Myanus...and toward the safety of earth.

INT. HOAN'S RESIDENCE -- CONTINUOUS

Hoan and his wife sadly wave good-bye as...

RADIO ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

...You've been listening to the Trans-Planetary Theatre and their reinterpretation of the classic earth tale, War of the Worlds. We hope you enjoyed...

Hoan and Ko'em exchange looks. Uh oh. And on Ko'em's bloodcurdling scream...

SOUND DISSOLVE TO:

THE SPACECRAFT rocketing away from Myanus as it shrinks in the background...and into outer space.

CUT TO:

VARIOUS SHOTS as the pod continues its journey. Farther and farther into deep space.

A BUMPER STICKER on the pod reads: *My son can kick your whole planet's ass!*

INT. ESCAPE POD -- LATER

The infant boy spins in total weightlessness as Hoan's voice echoes through the pod...

HOAN (V.O.)

...By the time you hear this, your mother and I are probably a smoldering mass of molten space refuse. Or the aliens have sold your mom as a sex slave on some distant, far away planet...

Ko'em can be heard wailing in the b.g.

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Would you please!

KO'EM (V.O.)

He's my son, too!

And as they bicker - click! - The voices shut off.

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- LATER

The pod races through a galaxy.

INT. ESCAPE POD -- LATER

HOAN (V.O.)

...Over the course of your long journey, I want to provide you with all the important knowledge you will need about your new home...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- LATER

The escape pod enters from the top left but...from the bottom left, another escape pod enters. The second pod looks like a jagged, spiked ice crystal.

INT. SECOND POD -- SAME TIME

Another small baby also spins in weightlessness. This baby is wrapped in a metallic red, blue and yellow blanket with the familiar large "S" stitched into it as...

MARLON BRANDO'S VOICE

...Einstein's theory of relativity states...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- SAME TIME

The two pods travel across the screen on a parallel course, heading in the same direction. Side by side. But each pod occupant learns vastly different bits of knowledge. The more famous little tyke learns the laws of the universe while...

INT. MYANUS ESCAPE POD -- SAME TIME

HOAN (V.O.)

The winner of Super Bowl three was...

...Hoan fills his son with knowledge people actually use on earth. Suddenly, Hoan's little boy begins jumping up and down causing...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

...His pod to veer into the path of the second, more well known pod...SMACK!...Knocking it hopelessly off its path as the pod containing Hoan's son, oblivious to it all, speeds off on course.

CUT TO:

MORE SHOTS as the escape pod continues on its merry way through the galaxy.

INT. ESCAPE POD -- LATER

The boy, now slightly older, floats on as...

HOAN (V.O.)

...That's why you never split tens
even if the dealer's showing a...

As the naked boy weightlessly spins in the pod...

THHPPT! The boy cringes. Something smells. And he caused it! Then, an even louder...

THHHHHPPPPTTTTTT! Uh oh.

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

And as the pod flies past, the constant hum of the spacecraft is interrupted by a loud flushing sound before...

A long stream of yellow liquid as well as other..."debris"... is jettisoned from the craft.

CUT TO:

MORE SHOTS OF THE TRIP THROUGH THE HEAVENS intercut with
VARIOUS SHOTS of the boy growing in the pod and his schooling.

HOAN (V.O.)

...Now we will learn about the
complexities of women. The
differences between what she says
and what she means. For instance, I
don't care what solar system you're
in, when a women asks, "Do I look
fat in these pants..."

LATER

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 ...For the last 70 trillion miles of
 your trip, I would like to play some
 of the more popular music you will
 come into contact with.

As the first, familiar strains of Deep Purple's SMOKE ON THE
 WATER begin to play...

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 The first song any of your friends
 who play guitar will ever learn will
 be Deep Purple's SMOKE ON THE WATER...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- LATER

The pod zips along as the faint sounds of Led Zeppelin can
 be heard when the ship passes by.

INT. ESCAPE POD -- LATER

HOAN (V.O.)
 ...One of the more annoying earth
 songs is MONY, MONY by Tommy James
 and the Shondells. For some reason
 I've yet to figure out, in college,
 you must remember to yell, "Hey!
 Hey what? Get laid, Have sex!" as
 loud as you can after the part
 where...

The original version of this "classic" begins to play. But...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

...Just as the song reaches the previously-mentioned cue
 line, the escape pod enters a giant asteroid field.

BLAM! One of the asteroids slams into the pod...causing
 Tommy James and the gang to skip:

TOMMY JAMES (V.O.)
 Here she come now say mony, mony!
 Here she come now say mony, mony!
 Here she come now say mony, mony!

And as that same line continues over and over and over
 again...

CUT TO:

THE PLANET EARTH appears in the distance. Beckoning.

TITLES OVER ACTION: 65 Trillion Miles Later

The escape pod enters frame. And as it approaches, Mony Mony can STILL be heard playing inside...

TOMMY JAMES (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Here she come now say mony, mony!
Here she come now say mony, mony!
Here she come now say mony, mony!

And as the pod begins to burn up upon entering the earth's atmosphere...

EXT. RURAL ARKANSAS, EARLY 70S -- DAY

A ratty pick-up truck with a "YOU CAN TAKE MY GUN WHEN YOU PRY IT FROM MY COLD, DEAD HANDS" bumper sticker sits out front of a weathered mobile home. An engine block hangs from a tree in the "front yard."

The mailbox indicates we're at the Dunwinkle residence where GUS DUNWINKLE, 40s, sits on the front porch, asleep with a Pabst in his hand when...

BOOM!

An explosion and bright flash of light knock him from his chair, spilling beer all over his air-brushed Daytona 500 t-shirt. Gus pulls himself up and peeks over the chair to see...

A SMOKING HOLE IN THE GROUND where his truck used to be.

Gus jumps up, races inside...and rushes out a moment later, shotgun in hand.

EXT. HOLE -- CONTINUOUS

Gus, shotgun ready, slowly approaches. Peering into the crater, Gus spots...

THE WELL-WORN POD.

TOMMY JAMES (V.O.)

Here she come now saaaaay...

The song finally dies away. The sound of the something unscrewing the pod door sends Gus stumbling back for a second. Gun ready, he steadies himself.

THE POD DOOR slowly opens - SHHHHHHHH! - sending the stale air inside rushing outside where the smell causes...

GUS

Sweet mother of Christ! Smells like--

And as Gus begins to dry heave, from inside the pod...

SMALL BOY (O.S.)

Myanus.

EXT. MOBILE HOME -- LATER

A PINTO pulls up out front. EUNICE DUNWINKLE, 40, steps out of the car with their three year old son, OWEN, and surveys the split-in-half family truck.

EUNICE

GUS!

INT. MOBILE HOME -- MOMENTS LATER

The decor screams the 70s and a love of NASCAR. Eunice barges in with little Owen.

EUNICE

Gus Buford Dunwinkle, what in the hell--

She stops dead in her tracks when she finds her husband sitting on the couch watching MANNIX with a FOUR YEAR OLD BOY.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

Who the hell is this?

GUS

I found 'im.

EUNICE

Found 'im?

GUS

In the front yard.

EUNICE

You bastard! Who'd you get pregnant when we was engaged?!

She lunges at him.

GUS

Eunice, wait, no! I think...I think he's from a UFO.

Beat. She lunges at him again.

GUS (CONT'D)

I swear to God, Eunice.

EUNICE

Drinkin' or cheatin', which one is it?

GUS

None. He's a UFO baby.

Unconvinced, Eunice grabs a clock off the wall and heaves it at him as hard as she can but...the little boy's hand shoots out and snatches it in mid-air.

They both stare, stunned.

Eunice picks up Gus' prized Richard Petty commemorative plate...and throws it. Whoosh! Same result.

EUNICE

I'll be damned.

(then)

How come he smells like ass?

EXT. MOBILE HOME -- LATER

Gus and Eunice talk on the front porch.

EUNICE

What happens if his real parents come lookin' for him?

GUS

(shrugs)

We call the Enquirer an' at least make some money off 'im.

EUNICE

We can't jus' keep him. We already have a son--

A blur runs past. She looks up to see the little boy mowing the lawn at lightning speed. He lifts the back end of her Pinto to get the lawn mower through. As he goes on his way, fixing up the house and making their lives easier...

CUT TO:

A BIRTHDAY CAKE, candles lit, reveals a birthday party inside the mobile home for the newest member of the family.

GUS, EUNICE AND OWEN

Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday, dear...

Gus and Eunice exchange looks.

GUS

(shrugs)

Karl.

GUS, EUNICE AND OWEN

...Karl. Happy Birthday to you!

GUS

Make a wish...son, and blow out the candles.

As the now-named Karl takes a deep breath...

EXT. DUNWINKLE MOBILE HOME -- CONTINUOUS

...KA-BLAM! The mobile home's windows explode in a hail of glass...cake and presents rocketing outside.

EXT. TOOL SHED -- DAY

TWO PLASTIC GREEN ARMY MEN burn. REVEAL Owen, now 9, fries his the old-fashioned kid way - with a magnifying glass. But Karl, now 10, scorches his with just his vision. As Owen watches with envy...

OWEN

(calling)

Ma! Karl's showing off again!

KARL

I'm not showing off, retard.

OWEN

Ma! He called me a retard!

EUNICE (O.S.)

Karl, quit showing off with your super powers.

OWEN

And calling me a retard!

EUNICE (O.S.)

And calling your brother a retard.

KARL

We're not real brothers, dork.

And as Owen runs off, near tears...

INT. LATE 70S ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYM CLASS -- DAY

Terry-cloth shorts, half shirts and knee-high white socks fill the gym.

GYM TEACHER

Name of the game is dodgeball. Very simple - kill or be killed.

He starts pulling those familiar red rubber balls - the Voits with the deadly raised texture - out of a sack.

The CLASS BULLY points menacingly at the opposing team, especially OWEN.

CLASS BULLY

You're dead meat, Owen Dumb Wanker.

MOMENTS LATER

Owen is taking a dodgeball pounding from the Class Bully and his minions when, during a pause in the action...

Owen's teammate steps forward...

KARL

Leave him alone.

CLASS BULLY

You just made the list, too, Karl
Dumb Wanker.

CUT TO:

Students cowering in terror because...

KARL

You want a piece of me!

BAM! A ball thrown by Karl explodes when it hits the wall.

KARL (CONT'D)

How you like Owen now!?

OWEN

(peering out from
behind Karl)

Yeah, how you like me now?!

KA-BLAM! Another throw chips paint as it whistles past a terrified kid's head. And even though it missed him...

TERRIFIED KID

I'm out.

KID NEXT TO HIM

It missed.

TERRIFIED KID

Mind your own business!

The kid scurries for the sidelines...which looks like a battlefield triage center. A number of his teammates tend to their wounds - bloody noses, black eyes, faces now sporting dodgeball-textured tattoos. Above...

BLAM! A gym light explodes like the lights at the end of
THE NATURAL.

Karl is a man possessed. He winds up and unleashes a rocket right at the Class Bully's head. WHOOOOOOSH!

The GYM TEACHER and everyone else in the class cringe in agony, "Ooooooooooooooooooh!"

CUT TO:

OWEN'S FINGER BEING PRICKED WITH A PIN. As a tiny drop of blood forms...

KARL

Blood brothers.

OWEN

Blood brothers. But I had it under control back there.

Karl smiles and goes to prick his own finger with the pin next. Of course, no luck.

CUT TO:

Karl with a hammer and nail. Nope.

CUT TO:

Karl with a saw. But not so much as a scratch. Finally...

KARL

How 'bout we just shake on it.

And as they do...

EXT. 7-11 -- LATER

Karl walks toward the convenience store with his father...

GUS

Your mother told me what happened at school today. Gotta be careful, son...

INT. 7-11 -- CONTINUOUS

Father and son stand at the counter.

KARL

But they were picking on Owen.

GUS

(sotto to Karl)

...Oh I'm not sayin' play fair, but only cheat to a certain level. So you don't get caught. Most important lesson I can teach you about life.

Gus pats his son on the back. Then reaches for an instant scratch-off lottery ticket. Looks at his son who shakes his head - Not that one. Gus points at another, Karl nods.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM -- DAY

A TEACHER walks between the rows of desks as the students take a test.

TEACHER

Keep your eyes on your own paper.

He passes by Karl, now high school age, who looks totally befuddled. Karl glances over at the test on the desk of a nebbish kid in the next row. The kid covers his paper with his arm.

Karl shrugs. He stares intently at the kid's arm...and sees right through it - the skin, the bones - and out the other side where the test answers are clear as a bell.

Karl smiles and begins writing away. Noticing a cute girl, LISA, also struggling with the test, Karl surreptitiously shows her "his" answers. On her thankful smile...

CUT TO:

AN 80S ERA PLAYBOY MAGAZINE, but the centerfold's face has been covered by Lisa's yearbook photo. PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

INT. KARL'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

...where Karl sits on his bed, uh, "using" the magazine. From the look on his face, the "Moment of Truth" is near. Suddenly, Karl's face contorts as...

PA-TWING! - The lamp shade is destroyed, BAM! - A picture frame is knocked over, CRRRRACK! - A chunk gets taken out of the bed post before - SMASH! - the unseen, ricocheting "projectile" exits out the now-shattered window.

INT. GUS AND EUNICE'S ROOM -- SAME TIME

Gus and Eunice are awakened by the noise.

GUS

Goddamn puberty.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY -- DAY

Karl stares at Lisa as she grabs books out of her locker.

OWEN (O.S.)

Forget it.

Karl turns to see Owen.

OWEN (CONT'D)

New girl. Heard she only dates football players.

Off Karl's forming smile, Owen just shakes his head.
Realizing...

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD -- DAY

IN THE STANDS, Gus and Eunice cheer along with the rest of the crowd as Lisa and the other cheerleaders lead the fans in a familiar chant.

ON THE SIDELINES, the coach looks over his play sheet. There are only three: Karl runs left, Karl runs right, Karl up center.

ON THE FIELD, in the huddle...

KARL

Me on two. Ready...break!

With a clap, the football team breaks the huddle. KARL lines up under center at quarterback.

KARL (CONT'D)

Blue 21! Blue 2-- Oh, who are we kidding. Hike it!

The ball is snapped...and Karl simply plows into the line... where the other team has stacked their entire defense.

Karl's swallowed up by all eleven defenders...

...Until he appears out the other side, seemingly carrying the entire defense on his back. As he drags them across the goal line, the scoreboard updates: HOME - 72, VISITORS - 0.

IN THE STANDS, a bunch of college recruiters, in their various school jackets, drool with desire.

As the offense jogs off the field to the roars of the crowd and fawning smiles of Lisa and the rest of the cheerleaders...

EXT. LOCKER ROOM -- LATER

Karl talks to a DOCTOR holding a small plastic specimen cup.

DOCTOR

You understand we're not accusing you of anything. It's just...your performance.

Karl shrugs. No sweat.

INT. LOCKER ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Facing two closed bathroom stalls. Feet under both. The sound of someone urinating in one stall can be heard.

KARL (O.S.)

Hurry up.

OWEN (O.S.)

Hold your britches or use your own
damn spaceboy pee.

Finally, a hand reaches underneath with the now-full specimen cup.

EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT -- LATER

Karl talks to Lisa after the big victory. As she slips him her phone number before running off with the other cheerleaders...

INT. DUNWINKLE MOBILE HOME -- MORNING

Karl stands in the bathroom getting ready for his big date with Lisa. Looking in the mirror, he discovers a zit on his forehead. He pops it - THWACK! - cracking the mirror.

Next, noticing the beginnings of a beard, he picks up his dad's electric razor. Turns it on and starts to shave but...

CL-CL-CL-CLANK!

...His stubble breaks the shaver. He stares at himself in the mirror. Hmm. This presents a problem.

Ah ha! He picks up a piece of the broken mirror, angles it just so then focuses on it with his heat vision, using the reflection to "burn off" his forming beard.

EXT. LISA HOUSE -- LATER

Karl rings the doorbell. Lisa answers. Seeing him...

LISA

Oh my god! What happened?!

REVEAL Karl's face looks like he was tortured by the Viet Cong.

KARL

Cut myself. Shaving.

LISA

Holy shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL -- NIGHT

THWONGGGGGGGG! The metal marker smashes into the bell of the carnival "strength-o-meter," denting it and knocking it loose from the pole. Down below...

The tooth-deprived carnie is stunned. Karl raises his hands in "surprised" triumph as Lisa cheers and kisses him on the cheek...careful not to touch his "wounds."

The carnie hands Karl a stuffed animal to go along with the 10 others he tries to carry.

MOMENTS LATER,

Passing the dunk booth, from behind the mesh wire...

BOBO THE DUNK BOOTH CLOWN
(in that raspy Bobo
voice)
Well, lookee here! Hey, cutie, you
lose a bet? Hahahaha!

Karl stops. Turns around.

BOBO THE DUNK BOOTH CLOWN (CONT'D)
Yeah, I'm talking about you, birth
defect. Jesus, who beat you with
the ugly stick today?! Hahahaha!

Karl stops. Picks up a baseball.

BOBO THE DUNK BOOTH CLOWN (CONT'D)
Oooo. I'm shakin' in my boots!
Don't get the ball caught in your
skirt when you thro--

WHOOSH! The ball whistles right through the mesh wire
"protecting" Bobo - BLAM! - Drilling him in the chest.

As Karl and Lisa walk away, holding hands...

INSIDE THE DUNK BOOTH, Bobo lies on his platform clutching
his chest. A CARNIE rushes over...

CARNIE
Clown down! We got a clown down!

EXT. DRIVE-IN -- NIGHT

PORKY'S plays on the giant screen. It's right before the
famous scene where one of the guys is about to stick his
privates through the peep hole in the girl's shower.

In the parking lot, a speaker hangs on each window of the
cars of the mid-80s.

Stopping on a souped-up Trans Am with fogged-up windows...

LISA (O.S.)
Oooh. You're hard as steel.

INT. TRANS AM -- CONTINUOUS

Karl, his feathered Chachi haircut parted in the middle, makes out with Lisa in the front seat.

The constant motion of her hand on his lap just off screen leaves no doubt what's happening.

EXT. DRIVE-IN -- CONTINUOUS

ON THE GIANT SCREEN, the guy has just inserted himself as...

KARL (O.S.)
Oh, yeah. Faster.

The moaning in the car increases, as the car starts to shake.

ON SCREEN, the female gym teacher's eyes go wide as she approaches the hole in the wall.

KARL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Faster. Faster!

The Female Gym teacher reaches out and yanks as...

KARL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ohmygod, ohmygod, Ohmyyyygoddd!
I'm gonna--DUCK!

THUNK! The roof of the car dents outward as if it were shot by a pellet gun.

KARL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Uh, must be the oysters.

INT. BANQUET HALL -- NIGHT

The high school prom. The final bit of Spandau Ballet's TRUE plays. Bad tuxes of the mid-80s all around.

KARL dances with Lisa. As TRUE ends...

PROM DJ (O.S.)
Let's speed things up a bit. Here's
a hot new remake by Billy Idol!

The DJ cues up the next song and...

BILLY IDOL (V.O.)
Here she come now say mony, mony!

STUDENTS
Hey! Hey what? Get laid, have sex!

Karl drops to his knees in utter agony, clutching his ears.

LISA

What's wrong?

But Karl can't even answer he's in such torment.

BILLY IDOL (V.O.)

Shoot 'em down, turn around come on
mony!

And as Karl's screams of pain are drowned out by another
round of "Get laid, have sex!"...

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Karl lies on the bed, recovering from his Mony, Mony induced
misery. Lying next to him...

LISA

Are you ok?

Karl nods.

LISA (CONT'D)

I think I know how to make it all
better...

She slips the top of her prom dress off. Karl smiles. It
is getting better. Much better.

LISA (CONT'D)

And I brought protection.

She reaches down off the bed and pulls out...

A KEVLAR VEST AND S.W.A.T. HELMET WITH FACE SHIELD.

LISA (CONT'D)

My uncle works for the police.

And as she pulls down the face shield and they disappear out
of frame...

EXT. MOBILE HOME -- NIGHT

A GRADUATION PARTY rages inside and outside the bigger, nicer
mobile home (Karl's instant lotto "tips" having really paid
off!). Every kid from Karl's senior class must be there.

A BANNER reading "CLASS OF '86 RULES!" hangs across the front
of the mobile home.

INT. MOBILE HOME -- CONTINUOUS

The place is a wreck. Ozzy Osborne music blares. Lisa brings
more beer over to Karl who sits at the kitchen table playing
Quarters with a group of classmates. He slams his drink.
Lets out a belch that literally shakes the place.

The guys playing Quarters with him exchange looks...then high-five each other. Cool.

Karl drunkenly lines up his shot and - BAM! - puts it right through the table, leaving a quarter-sized hole in front of the shot glass.

The guys at the table once again exchange looks...then high-five each other again. Very cool.

Suddenly, the music shuts off. The partygoers let out a moan.

KARL

Who's screwing around with--

He turns to see Gus and Eunice standing in the doorway. Gus holds his prized-but-now-broken Richard Petty commemorative plate.

GUS

Party's over.

Another moan.

KARL

What?! Aw, c'mon!

Owen's now-topless date comes out of a back bedroom, throws up all over the souvenir Daytona 500 throw rug then goes back inside the room.

GUS

OUT! EVERYONE OUT!

Students start to file out.

KARL

You can't do that. It's our graduation party. That's so bogue.

EUNICE

Don't sass back to your father, young man.

KARL

He's not my real dad, Eunice.

GUS

You just got yourself grounded for a month, buster.

KARL

You can't ground me, I'm 18.

GUS

My house, my rules. I don't see you paying any rent.

KARL
Depends. I don't see you picking
the winning scratch-off tickets.

GUS
That does it, mister!

KARL
(rolling his eyes)
What are you gonna do, spank me?
Oooh. That's really gonna hurt.

Gus marches over to the stereo and hits "Play" on the cassette
deck...

BILLY IDOL (V.O.)
Here she come now say mony, mony!

And as Karl crumples to his knees in agony...

EXT. MOBILE HOME -- MORNING

Karl - sporting a Duran Duran t-shirt - loads the last of
his belongings into his Trans Am.

GUS
Ok, let's at least talk about this,
son. Maybe your ol' man overreacted.

EUNICE
Your dad overreacted, honey.

GUS
What do you say we go down to the
convenience store and grab an ice
cream...and maybe one of them new
instant lottery tickets? Just the
two of us.

Karl even stuffs parts of the pod that carried him on his
journey to earth into the car. Slamming the trunk reveals...

DOZENS OF DENTS on the roof.

Karl hops in the car. Owen shoots him a thumbs up. Karl
nods at his brother then peels out - KLANK! - muffler
dropping off as he speeds away.

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

Car parked out front, Karl stands on the porch talking to
his girlfriend...

KARL
Run away with me, Lisa. Just the
two of us.

LISA

Where?

KARL

(holds up a shitload
of brochures)

Anywhere we want. I got football
offers to every college in the
country.

(then)

You're the only one who understands
me. And has a Kevlar vest.

LISA

I don't know, Karl. My parents--

Suddenly, Karl dashes behind her house. Spots the outdoor
barbecue. Grabs a piece of charcoal. Starts crushing it,
molding it and zapping it with his heat vision.

ON THE PORCH, Lisa's just about to start looking for Karl
when he comes bounding around the corner and hands her...a
just-made diamond, charcoal dust still on his hands.

LISA (CONT'D)

Let me get my stuff.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE -- NIGHT

The Trans-Am sits smoking in the middle of some godforsaken
dirt road. Lisa fumes in the passenger seat.

Karl digs through the trunk, swearing, as he searches for a
tool kit.

LISA

I told you we should've stopped for
directions.

KARL

Please, not now, Lisa. Not now.

Blindly throwing shit out of the trunk - including parts
from the spaceship he arrived in - he tosses a glowing orb
into the nearby woods.

The orb starts to smoke and crackle.

Karl looks up from the trunk. Seeing nothing, he goes back
to the task at hand.

KRRRRRRRRRR!

The orb starts to unfold and unfold and unfold. Like some
giant origami. Massive pillars burrow into the ground. The
top pops up like a circus tent. Lisa screams. Karl looks up.

KARL (CONT'D)

Hol-lee shit.

MOMENTS LATER

Karl stands at the entrance to the just-created structure.

KARL (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

LISA

Be careful.

He nods and...

INT. GIANT ORIGAMI THING -- MOMENTS LATER

...Karl enters.

KARL

Hello?

Looking around, Karl approaches some metallic levers sticking out of what appears to be a console. Karl pulls on one of them causing...

A large holographic face of HOAN to suddenly appear.

HOAN

My son. I know this is kind of freaky -
a big head emerging out of nowhere -
but, I am your father. Hoan.

Seeing this large, floating head pop up out of thin air, Karl stumbles back...and falls over.

KO'EM (O.S.)

Is he ok?

HOAN

(looking off)
He's fine.

KO'EM (O.S.)

Honey, are you ok?

HOAN

What part of "He's fine" didn't you understand? He's fine.

Ko'em's hologram now appears as she leans in.

KO'EM

Oh, I see. You send him 493 trillion miles away and I can't even ask how my son is? Hi, honey. It's mom.

HOAN

Yes, well, by the time you see this,
we will have been dead for many
thousands of years as measured on
earth.

KO'EM starts to cry.

HOAN (CONT'D)

That's exactly why I didn't want you
here for this.

Hoan continues to glare at her until she stops crying.

HOAN (CONT'D)

(turning back to Karl)

Where were we? Let's see, you're my
son, we're dead, blah, blah, blah.

Her sniffing starts up again. He glares at her. She stops.
He starts to speak with the same result.

Finally, after about the third time this happens, Hoan reaches
down and pushes a button offscreen and - CLICK! - Ko'em's
hologram disappears.

HOAN (CONT'D)

So, speak, my son.

KARL

Who...where am I...from?

HOAN

Myanus.

KARL

Excuse you?

HOAN

You are the only survivor of Myanus.

Karl starts to snicker.

HOAN (CONT'D)

What?

KARL

Nothing. Sorry. Go ahead.

HOAN

Myanus was a beautiful place. Deep
gorges--

Karl starts to laugh again.

HOAN (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

Trying to keep a straight face.

KARL

I'm from...your anus?

HOAN

No, Uranus is in your solar system.
Myanus has probably exploded by now--

Karl bursts out.

HOAN (CONT'D)

What is so goddamned funny?

KARL

Sorry. I'm...sorry. Just...Go on.

HOAN

The knowledge I gave you during your journey to earth, while important, is mere fact. Now that you are older, it is time we discussed other, more...complicated matters.

(then)

When a male and female love each other, sometimes they decide to make a baby. This happens when the male sperm fertilizes--

KARL

Uh,...dad, I've had that talk. Here. On earth. In about 5th grade.

HOAN

Fifth grade? Hmm. Way to go, earth. Well, then, come with me, my son.

PUSHING IN ON HOAN...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Through stars, galaxies, etc. as...

HOAN (V.O.)

Let us leave your earthly constraints and travel through time and space to answer questions about you and your past...

ANOTHER SHOT OF SPACE...

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Traveling now beyond the boundaries
 of your galaxy, we will pass through
 a black hole and approach the
 outskirts of Myanus. Your home.

Karl can be heard laughing.

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Why do you keep doing that?

ANOTHER SHOT OF SPACE...

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Never reveal your true identity to
 the humans. If you do, they will
 lock you up and rectally probe you
 as they did to your great Uncle Kaltor
 when he visited Roswell, New Mexico
 back in the 1950s...

ANOTHER SHOT OF SPACE...

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 It is forbidden for you to fly really
 fast around the earth
 counterclockwise...

ANOTHER SHOT...

HOAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 When you return to the confines of
 your planet, 13 of your earth years
 will have passed-

KARL (V.O.)
 Wait, WHAT?!?!?

HOAN (V.O.)
 It's a scientific thing. Remember
 Einstein's Theory--

KARL (V.O.)
 Thirteen frickin' years?! That's my
 entire 20s! I was going off to
 college--
 (then)
 Holy shit! Lisa's waiting out in
 the car!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GIANT ORIGAMI THING -- DAY

Now-31-year-old Karl finds himself back where he started.
 Rushing outside...

KARL (CONT'D)

Lisa!

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE -- CONTINUOUS

Karl exits. Looks around and spots...

HIS TRANS AM - Thirteen years later. Completely rusted away, weeds sprout from every inch of the car.

KARL

SON OF A BITCH!

And as his outer-worldly yell clears the trees of any birds...

EXT. APARTMENT -- LATER

Karl - sporting his Duran Duran t-shirt from 13 years ago - stands at the front door talking to Lisa...who's in her 30s as well.

KARL

I can explain.

LISA

EXPLAIN!? You leave me stranded in the middle of fricking nowhere then you show up 13 years later and you want to explain?!

KARL

Look, Lisa, I know you're mad, but it's not too late for us.

LISA

I waited six years! Six years of my life!! But I never heard from you!

KARL

But doesn't it kinda feel like I just left yesterday? It does to me.

BRIAN (O.S.)

Mommy, who is it?

A four year old boy, BRIAN, pops his head in. Karl's heart sinks.

LISA

Nobody. Just...nobody.

Boom! The door slams in Karl's face.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT

Moving down the famous neon-lit Strip.

TITLES OVER: 3 Years Later...

Approaching Binion's Casino downtown.

THE MARQUEE reads: *World Series of Poker!*

INT. BINION'S CASINO -- SAME TIME

Everyone's crowded around the final table where the two finalists square off. A large pile of chips in the center.

All wait on a man whose face is blocked by his cards. Lowering them reveals...

KARL.

He stares intently at the cards of his emotionless opponent.

Beat.

KARL

Just a hunch, but I think you're bluffing.

Karl pushes his entire stack of chips into the large pile in the center.

Beat.

His opponent slams down his cards in disgust. How the hell did he know?!

The crowd erupts.

ESPN ANNOUNCER

And Karl Dunwinkle wins the World Series of Poker for the third year in a row!

Meanwhile...

EXT. CITY SKYLINE -- SAME TIME

Moving past the Statue of Liberty. Past the Empire State Building. Central Park. Looks familiar, however...

TITLES OVER ACTION: *Downtown Gothopolis*

Moving past other well-known landmarks...

MORE TITLES: *Sure it may look like New York, have the same buildings as New York but it's really Gothopolis.*

...Finally finding a Brinks armored truck, cutting through the city streets below. Yet high above, among the rooftops, so meone - or something - watches its every move.

EXT. MANSION -- LATER

The nicest house on the street. By far.

INT. KARL'S MANSION -- SAME TIME

Pictures and plaques of Karl's "achievements" line the walls: an arm wrestling trophy, a medal for winning the NYC Marathon, etc.

The place also has every latest gizmo or comfort. All the finer things in life, each attained without an ounce of sweat, effort or risk.

Karl enters. Casually tosses his World Series of Poker check for one million dollars on the table. Ho hum.

A cute-if-you-like-Tanya-Harding showgirl, TRINA, struts in wearing sexy lingerie.

TRINA

I've been waiting for you.

Another showgirl, VICKI, enters. Puts her arms around Trina...

VICKI

Both of us.

(then)

Think you can handle it?

Karl smiles...and starts moving two fingers so fast, they can barely be seen. Vicki nearly faints with anticipation.

TRINA

And he's really into tantric sex.
Goes all night and never comes.

(sotto to Vicki)

Although I hate it when he calls me
Lisa.

The girls start rubbing up against each other when suddenly Karl freezes. He slowly looks around as short humming bursts catch his, and only his, attention.

VICKI

What's wrong?

KARL

My super senses are tingling.

TRINA

Already? Just wait til Vicki does
this thing with her tongue.

KARL
Hold on. No. It's just my cell
phone on vibrate.

Karl fishes into his pocket and pulls it out.

KARL (CONT'D)
(answering)
What?
(listens)
Can't it wait...
(eyes the girls)
...I'm going to be busy.
(listens)
This better be important.

He hangs up, turns to Vicki and Trina...

KARL (CONT'D)
I have to go. My brother needs me.

TRINA
At this hour?

KARL
I'm afraid so.

VICKI
(to Trina)
Is he a drug dealer?

Karl rolls his eyes.

KARL
No, I'm not a drug dealer. It's...
I'm self-employed.
(holds up World Series
of Poker check)
Uh, hello!!

As he heads out...

TRINA
Where's that old tape of you on FEAR
FACTOR?
(to Vicki)
You gotta see how he won the \$50,000
when he got drilled in the testicles
with the nail gun.

EXT. MANSION -- CONTINUOUS

Karl exits the house. A sense of purpose on his face.
Walking at first. Then, picking up speed as "heroic music"
begins...

EXT. VEGAS STREETS -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl races down the street.

UP AHEAD, a little girl pleads with her cat to come out of the tree.

Karl runs up...and past.

MOMENTS LATER

The proverbial little old lady - complete with white cane (naturally) - attempts to cross the street. Honking horns at the busy intersection make it a dicey proposition at best.

But never fear, Karl is here...and there he goes. Sprinting past. Offscreen, the screeching of tires can be heard.

BOOM! The cane flies through the air.

MOMENTS LATER

A FIRE rages in an apartment building. A man frantically waits in the window as the firemen down below desperately try to reach him.

Karl appears in the distance. Speeding toward the building. The heroic music swells, as it should.

Whoosh! Karl is a blur...as he dashes right on by. Finally...

MOMENTS LATER

A GROUP OF PEOPLE form a circle on a street corner. Staring intently at something.

Karl rounds the corner. Sees the gathering. Owen spots Karl and frantically waves him over.

Reaching him, Owen points toward the gathering.

Karl pushes his way into the group to find...

A STREET HUSTLER, draped in gold chains, running a game of Three Card Monte.

STREET HUSTLER

Who next? All you's got to do is
pick the right card and you a winner.

A fat TOURIST with a "Nebraska is for Lovers!" t-shirt turns to his wife (who's wearing a matching tee). She nods. Go get him. He approaches the card stand, twenty in hand.

And as the Hustler smiles a gold-toothed smile and begins shuffling the cards, Karl steps back out of the group of folks to find Owen.

KARL

You said it was an emergency! I was about to get laid. By two women.

OWEN

You had a three-way last week.

KARL

Not with these women.

OWEN

Please?

KARL

How much did you lose?

OWEN

(looks down)

Rent.

(then)

For two months.

KARL

Goddamnit, Owen.

OWEN

I'll give you fifteen percent.

KARL

I just won the World Series of Poker tonight.

OWEN

Twenty.

KARL

Twenty five. I just remembered I'm not having a three-way right now.

OWEN

You're an ass sometimes.

KARL

You're out two month's rent. Your call.

IN THE CENTER OF THE GROUP, the TOURIST has just lost another \$20. He starts to reach into his wallet. Mrs. Matching Shirt isn't as supportive now.

MRS. TOURIST

Honey, let's go.

TOURIST

One more. I think I got it figured out.

MRS. TOURIST

You said that sixty dollars ago.

The man slaps down his \$20. The Street Hustler shows the red card in the center...before starting to shuffle.

When he's done, the Tourist instantly points at the card on the far right. The Street Hustler flips it over revealing the obvious: The Tourist is wrong.

STREET HUSTLER

Better luck next time, my man.

As the stunned Tourist shuffles away...

STREET HUSTLER (CONT'D)

Who next? Who wants a try? All you has to do is find the red card.

KARL

(reaching into his wallet)

Damn, I'd try it, but all I have is a hundred.

STREET HUSTLER

That fine. More for you to win.

KARL

Good attitude.

And as Karl smiles, meanwhile...

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

The Brinks truck pulls to a stop in front of an all night grocery store. Still being watched.

INT. VEGAS BAR -- LATER

Find Karl and Owen, both a little buzzed, have a few drinks as Karl counts the large wad of cash he "won" at Three Card Monte. Hands some to Owen. Karl wears all the Street Hustler's gold chains.

OWEN

See, didn't that feel good to help. Outa the goodness of your heart. And twenty five percent.

KARL

One of the girls was a former gymnast.

OWEN

Really?

Karl nods.

Owen hands back some of the cash as a beautiful WAITRESS sets down two more shots.

KARL

Excuse me, it's none of my business,
but those guys over there...

He indicates a group of college students at another table.

KARL (CONT'D)

...keep staring up your skirt.

The Waitress turns...and the guys quickly turn away. Busted.

As she pulls her skirt back down, she turns back to Karl...

WAITRESS

Thanks.

KARL

Men can be such pigs.

She nods a knowing nod as she heads off.

KARL'S POV as he stares at her using his X-Ray vision. Karl just smiles.

OWEN

Well?

KARL

Red. Thong. Lace upstairs.

OWEN

(drooling)

Really?

KARL

Oh yeah. And we have a shaver, too.

As they clink glasses and down their shots...

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

Two BRINKS GUARDS exit the grocery store and carry out bags of cash - complete with "\$" signs - toward their armored car. Suddenly, a giant bird shadow darkens the Brinks truck as...

THPPPT!

A "feather" dart hits one of the Brinks Guards in the neck, dropping him instantly.

THE FEATHER (O.S.)

Craw!

The second Brinks Guard grabs his weapon and spins around to see...

A GIANT BIRD-LIKE CREATURE standing behind him. Meet THE FEATHER, one of the most feared criminals in the world (basically a guy in a giant - and working - bird outfit).

Brinks Guard #2 raises his gun. Hand shaking. Not intimidated, The Feather spreads his massive wings to fire his talon laser but...it doesn't work.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Damnit!

He smacks his wings together. Suddenly - ZAP! - a laser blast shoots out, vaporizing a nearby fire hydrant and sending water shooting into the air. And as the terrified Brinks Guard drops the money bags and runs off...

EXT. VEGAS STREETS -- SAME TIME

Owen and Karl stumble down the street. Totally hammered.

KARL

Dude, I don't wanna walk.

Karl breaks into a run, jumps...and flies head first into a building.

CRACK! He falls to the ground, as does Owen, laughing his ass off.

OWEN

We better get a cab. Friends don't let friends fly drunk.

Karl laughs and staggers toward the curb, cars honking as they whiz by. Suddenly, he trips. Falls toward the street...

SCREEEEEEEECH!

...where Karl is hit by a Volvo.

BAM!

The airbag deploys, the bumper now mangled. The DRIVER immediately jumps out of the car.

DRIVER

Oh my god! Are you ok?

Karl slowly gets off the ground as the driver looks at his car. Sees the huge dent but Karl doesn't appear hurt. What the...? The Driver looks around to find what he must've really hit. Then, turning back to Karl...

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Why don't you watch where the hell you're going! I almost hit you.

KARL

You did.

DRIVER

Yeah, right. Drunk.

Karl starts rubbing his neck...

KARL

I think I might need to talk to my attorney about this.

DRIVER

Screw off.

The Driver jumps back in his car. As he starts to drive away, Karl glares at the Volvo's back tire, a small heat beam shooting out of his eyes until...

POP!

...He causes a small hole in the tire. As the car limps away...

Karl and Owen exchange looks...then burst out laughing.

OWEN

You really are an asshole sometimes, you do know that, right?

KARL

What?

OWEN

If I could do what you--

KARL

You'd what? Get cats out of trees? Help little old ladies across the street? Bullllllllshit. If you could do what I can do you'd be doing exactly what I'm doing.

Suddenly...

WAITRESS (O.S.)

Hey. Excuse me. Karl?

They turn to see the cute Waitress from the bar running toward them.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

You forgot your wallet.

As she hands the wallet to him, she points to an old picture he still carries inside of himself and Lisa from their high school days. Karl sports an 80s mullet.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Nice haircut, Chachi. So, which way you headed?

She smiles. Karl turns to his brother and shrugs - whatcha gonna do? - before heading off with the girl.

Watching him go, Owen just shakes his head...

OWEN

What a life.

Meanwhile...

EXT. "ABANDONED" WAREHOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

On the rooftop, a bunch of crows peck at some birdseed. Suddenly the birds begin chirping as...

The Feather, carrying the sacks o' cash, lands on the roof next to them. But they don't fly away. They aren't scared. It is one of them. Kind of.

THE FEATHER

Craw! Hello, my friends. Craw!

The Feather looks around, before folding up his giant wings - after a few frustrating tries - and jumping up and into a nearby airshaft.

INT. AIRSHAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The Feather slides down a long slide-like tube toward...

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

...Whoooooosh!

The Feather comes flying out of the chute into his secret underground lair. Opulent. "Fowl" themed.

But, unlike the secret lairs of more famous super-villians like Lex Luther or the Penguin, it's a total pigsty. Definitely in need of a cleaning. Food and clothes lying around everywhere. Eyeing the mess...

THE FEATHER
Craw! Goddamnit! Craw!

IN THE NERVE CENTER OF THE SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR...

Giant computers. A huge map of the world (there's always a huge map of the world in secret underground lairs). Henchmen standing guard.

Animals of all sorts roam freely around the lair. Like they're pet sitting for Noah while he builds the Ark.

On the walls hang pictures of all sorts of animal/technology hybrids - birds wearing night vision goggles, beavers with steel teeth, etc.

Sitting at a computer, find siamese twins, THE TWO STEVES. The oddest thing about them (besides the fact that they're siamese twins joined at the waist) is that one is black, the other is white.

They sit on a single chair causing...

BLACK STEVE
Scoot over.

WHITE STEVE
Don't talk to me like that, bee-atch.

They start shoving each other with their lone arms, which, really serves no purpose at all seeing as, if successful, they'll ultimately just knock themselves off as well.

Suddenly, The Feather bursts in.

THE FEATHER
Craw! C'mon, guys. This is bullshit!
Craw!

Steve and Steve look up.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)
When you told me you were between secret underground lairs, I threw open my wings. Craw! Stay with me. But that was two months ago! Craw! This isn't college.

WHITE STEVE
Look, homes, we want our own place as much as you want us out of here.

BLACK STEVE
Do you know how difficult it is to find good, affordable secret underground lairs these days?

WHITE STEVE

It's ridiculous, bro.

BLACK STEVE

Worm Girl's still subletting The
Blizzard's place and Destructo Man's
living way out in the suburbs because
he can't find anything in the city.

WHITE STEVE

Word.

THE FEATHER

Look at this place. Craw! You leave
my secret underground lair a mess,
tie up all my phone lines threatening
world leaders and you bogart my
henchmen. Enough's enough. Christ,
you could at least replace my Diet
Cokes every now and then. Craw!

WHITE STEVE

Diet Co--?! Are you kidding me,
home slice?! Let me tell you
something, motherf--

BLACK STEVE

Steve, relax.

WHITE STEVE

No, Steve, he needs to relax.
(to The Feather)

I gave you the name The Feather.
You'd still be calling yourself
Pelican Boy. Ooh. I'm scared.
Shit, your first bird suit didn't
even work! Dumb ass jumped off that
building and ended up in the hospital
for a week!

BLACK STEVE

He knows.

WHITE STEVE

And who helped pay the medical bills?!
Huh?! I did. Diet Cokes my--you're
lucky to be in the presence of such
criminal genius. We have a combined
IQ over 200!--

THE FEATHER

For your information, I'm no slouch
in the criminal genius department
myself. I graduated from college in
3 1/2 years.

WHITE STEVE
(pointing to a diploma
on the wall)
Yeah, Community College! Three and
a half years to get a two year degree!

THE FEATHER
I was working full-time, ass! And
at least I have a degree!

WHITE STEVE
So you're book evil smart. I'm street
evil smart.

BLACK STEVE
Would you please just chill out,
Steven!

WHITE STEVE
Who you tellin' to chill out, bro?
You sidin' with the man?

Whoosh! They both pull out guns and point them at each other.

BLACK STEVE
Go ahead.

WHITE STEVE
You ain't got the guts, homes.

BLACK STEVE
I got your guts. Some of 'em.

Beat. They both slowly replace their guns.

WHITE STEVE
Don't be messin' with me like dat,
my brother from a different mother.

BLACK STEVE
Cut the street crap, Steve.

WHITE STEVE
You wanna take this outside?

THE FEATHER
I'm sorry, ok. I overreacted about
the Diet Coke thing. Craw! I'm just
saying if you could pick up around
the lair every now and then I'd really
appreciate it, that's all.

BLACK STEVE
Feather, as soon as we pull off our
big master plan that will tip the
balance on the earth from good to
evil, we all win. We all benefit.

WHITE STEVE

Look, homes, I've been working on this for over three months. And it's almost ready.

BLACK STEVE

That's why we had to give up our secret underground lair. We put all our money into this. Ran up huge credit card bills. World domination isn't cheap.

WHITE STEVE

And you're either in, or you're shakin' us down about soda. You either step up to the Super Villain big leagues, or you go back to being just another of the Blue Banshee's henchman. Choice is yours.

Beat.

THE FEATHER

Tell me more.

As The Feather smiles fiendishly...

INT. LAS VEGAS CONVENTION CENTER -- SAME TIME

An auto show fills the giant convention center. Among the row upon row of cars, find a large crowd near the Mercedes area.

MERCEDES SPOKESMAN (V.O.)

...Who's gonna win this brand new Mercedes-Benz? Well, depends on who can keep their hand on the car the longest.

Inside the circle of folks, find a brand new Mercedes surrounded by three guys...and Karl. Each with one hand on the car.

MERCEDES SPOKESMAN (CONT'D)

But you might want to come back Sunday. At the auto show in Detroit, the winner lasted 46 hours. And that's without bathroom breaks.

NEAR THE CAR, the guy closest to Karl has his hand on the bumper. Karl focuses his gaze on the fender...turning it red hot.

CONTESTANT

Ow, ow, ow!

The contestant jerks his hand away.

MERCEDES SPOKESMAN

Ohhhhh. Too bad. One down, three to go--

KARL

Ah choo!

Karl sneezes...knocking another contestant away from the car.

MERCEDES SPOKESMAN

(flustered)

Pardon me, uh, two down, just two left. Uh, who's it gonna be?

CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER

Karl cuts through the auto show...twirling the keys to his brand new Mercedes on his finger.

He passes a group of folks eyeing the actual Batmobile from the old TV series. Nearby is a sign that reads, "Meet Adam West! Star of the hit 60s TV show, Batman!"...with a picture of Adam in the Batsuit circa 1966.

And next to the car, donning the ol' Batsuit and taking pictures with visitors, stands Adam West today: The sleeves are too short. Double chin protruding from the batmask. Gut hanging over the yellow utility belt.

As a seven year old boy checks out the famous car, Batman/Adam hits on his thirtysomething mother.

ADAM WEST

Maybe we could get something to eat on my lunch break and I could tell the young boy about my appearance next week on the New Hollywood Squares with Whoopi Goldberg...

Karl stops dead in his tracks. That's because the woman is none other than...

KARL

Lisa?

His old high school flame turns around.

LISA

Hello, Karl.

KARL

Wh-what are you doing here?

LISA

Taking Brian to see the Batmobile.

Adam West coughs.

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh, and Mr. West.

ADAM WEST

Please, dear woman, call me Adam.

KARL

I meant what are you doing here in town?

LISA

I got transferred. I live here.

KARL

In Vegas?

LISA

That's where here is.

KARL

I live here, too.

LISA

Good for you, Karl.

She starts to turn back toward Adam.

KARL

Wait, wait, wait. When did-- How's your husband?

LISA

David and I split up.

KARL

You and David-- That's...terrible.

She turns back toward Adam once more.

KARL (CONT'D)

Wait. You can't still be mad about that whole leaving you in the middle of nowhere, disappearing for 13 years thing, can you?

She continues to ignore him. Karl grabs her arm.

KARL (CONT'D)

Lisa--

Adam West steps in between them.

ADAM WEST

Take your hands off her. So help
me, stranger, if you harm one hair
on the girl's head, you'll be sorry.

Karl eyes the 60+ year old man in tights standing before
him.

KARL

Are you serious?

VICKI (O.S.)

I thought that was you?

Vicki from the other night approaches, wearing a skimpy auto
show model outfit.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Did you come to see me at the Chrysler
display?

(leans in)

You were amazing. And Trina and I
will let you videotape it next time.

Lisa looks on in disgust.

KARL

I can explain that.

LISA

I don't care anymore. Good luck to
you, Karl.

(to Adam West)

Wanna go grab that bite to eat now?

Adam West smirks at Karl.

ADAM WEST

Good-bye, old chum.

Lisa, Adam and Brian head off. Calling after her...

KARL

Lisa, wait.

But she just keeps going. Turning back to Vicki...

KARL (CONT'D)

Were you serious about the video
thing?

And on her nod...

INT. THE FEATHER'S SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

White Steve works away at a huge supercomputer sitting in
the middle of the lair.

Next to him, The Feather listens to his answering machine...

ANSWERING MACHINE (V.O.)

Hey, it's Dr. Invisible. Listen, I was wondering if I could come over and use your computer this week. My DSL is down again and I'm trying to plan a big heist. Let me know. Thanks.

BLACK STEVE

I have to tell you, I just love your big, giant map of the world.

THE FEATHER

Thanks. It came with the lair. Craw!

BLACK STEVE

It's the perfect size for planning the takeover of the world.

As he continues admiring the map, reveal the bottom corner reads: *Copyright - The Villain Depot, All Rights Reserved*

THE FEATHER

I bought the place off Captain Doom. Craw! He left the map, his molecular destroyer and most of the furniture.

BLACK STEVE

Captain Doom. Now there's a name I haven't heard in years. How's he doing?

THE FEATHER

Retired.

BLACK STEVE

No kidding?

THE FEATHER

Bought a little place down in Pompano Beach.

BLACK STEVE

Good for him. Nice to see that if you work hard, crime really pays.

THE FEATHER

And he invested well. Craw!

Beside them...

WHITE STEVE

It's ready!

The Feather and Black Steve turn their attention back to White Steve.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)

I did it!

BLACK STEVE

We did it.

WHITE STEVE

Who came up with the idea to amplify Feather's animal mind control!? Me!

BLACK STEVE

Yeah, after you saw that Eddie Murphy movie!

WHITE STEVE

So?! It's not like the movie exactly explained how to do it!

BLACK STEVE

Exactly. And who did the research that actually made the machine possible? Me.

THE FEATHER

Using my god-given-but-human-enhanced ability. Craw!

WHITE STEVE

It doesn't even work on all animals!

THE FEATHER

That's the brilliance of it. Craw!

WHITE STEVE

Attacks by the earth's "gentle" creatures?!

THE FEATHER

No one will expect it.

BLACK STEVE

You're missing the point here, Steve. That there's no "I" in "team."

Whoosh! They both pull out their guns. Point them at one another.

Just then, there's a knock at the door. White Steve and Black Steve freeze. Point their guns at the door.

The Feather checks the security monitor showing the DOMINO'S PIZZA GUY standing at the door.

THE FEATHER
It's just the pizza guy. I ordered
us a couple pies. Craw!

The Feather opens the door, pays the guy and turns back
when...

DOMINO'S PIZZA GUY
Dude, where's the coupon?

THE FEATHER
What coupon? That's the normal two
medium pizza special.

DOMINO'S PIZZA GUY
Dude, you always pull that shit.
Now either give me a coupon or that's
gonna be an extra five bucks.
(under his breath)
Cheap bastard.

Beat.

THE FEATHER
Hold on, I think the coupon is over
here.

The Feather walks over to the control panel.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)
Yes, here it is.

ON THE CONTROL PANEL, The Feather presses a red button labeled
"molecular destroyer."

Suddenly, the pizza kid is instantly vaporized, the only
thing left of him being his Domino's uniform which crumples
into a pile outside the door next to the uniforms of other
delivery guys from other fast food joints.

BLACK STEVE
That's cold, man.

WHITE STEVE
Enough! It's time to take the plan
out for a test drive...

White Steve hands The Feather a wired, metallic cap. As he
puts the cap on, White Steve punches something into a Palm
Pilot.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)
Just have to finish uploading your
brainwaves and...Voila!

EXT. THE EARTH'S ORBIT -- MOMENTS LATER

A SATELLITE hovers high above the earth.

A light flickers to life on the machine as a hatch opens and a giant antennae deploys.

And as radio waves begin emanating from the craft, pulsing toward the earth below...

EXT. BOTANICAL GARDEN -- SAME TIME

An elderly GRANDMOTHER looks at flowers. A butterfly casually floats over toward her.

GRANDMOTHER
Hello, Mr. Butterfly.

Then another flies over toward her...

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Oh, you have a friend.

Still another.

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Lots of friends.

Five more as they begin circling her. Then 10 more. Twenty. Thirty.

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Oh my!

Suddenly...these winged warriors attack! And on Grandma's screams...

EXT. IOWA DAIRY FARM -- SAME TIME

A FARMER milks his cows. He looks up to see 10 cows circling around him.

FARMER
What the...?

The cow he was milking walks over to join the others.

FARMER (CONT'D)
Betsy?

And as the cows "moo"ve in on him...

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER -- SAME TIME

Ozzy Osborne plays to a sold out crowd. He goes to bite the head off a dove...when the dove attacks instead!

The dove latches on to Ozzy's face as he thrashes around, trying to get it off. Ozzy screams.

Of course, thinking it's part of the show, the crowd goes nuts, screaming in unison with Ozzy.

EXT. LAKE -- SAME TIME

Terry Bradshaw and Mike Piazza sit on a fishing boat, shooting one of those annoying 1-800-COLLECT commercials.

TERRY BRADSHAW

Hey, a dollar.

Terry reaches over the side to grab the buck floating along in the lake. Suddenly he's attacked by a horde of...

FROGS! As hundreds of them jump into the boat, tipping it to one side...

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN -- SAME TIME

STADIUM ANNCR. (V.O.)

In honor of our opponent, the Atlanta Hawks, welcome to Birds of Prey night!

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN -- CONTINUOUS

Packed for the impending game. Two animal trainers, wearing bird gloves, stand at center court. One has a giant HAWK on his right arm.

STADIUM ANNCR. (V.O.)

Helping us out for the festivities, let's meet tonight's guest "Nick Knick," 76 year old Nick Kravitz from Staten Island!

The crowd applauds as one of the animal trainers finishes putting an apple on the old man's head. The trainer steps away and blows a whistle. The hawk flies from the arm of the other trainer. Circles high above the court...

When suddenly it's attacked by two pigeons! Stunning the crowd. But the pigeons aren't finished just yet.

PIGEON POV - Dive bombing for the old man's head. The old man's eyes go wide as...

The crowd gasps in horror.

And as the untouched apple roles across the court...

INT. MGM GRAND -- SAME TIME

IN ONE OF THE CASINO'S RESTAURANTS, Adam West sits in a corner booth having a romantic dinner with Lisa.

Adam raises a toast...

ADAM WEST
To new friends who might one day
become...old friends.

But before they can toast - CRACK! - Adam's glass shatters,
spilling wine all over his plate.

An awkward beat. Lisa flags down a passing waiter.

LISA
Excuse me. It, uh, happened again.

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind extinguishes the candles on
their table. Even worse, it causes Adam's toupee to start
to rise up. He quickly reaches for his head to keep it from
sailing away.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, Karl finishes blowing and
ducks behind a menu. He has to cover his mouth, almost
bursting out laughing. He struggles to compose himself.
Finally, he peers back out and focuses his heat vision on...

ADAM AND LISA'S BOOTH, where Adam abruptly drops his fork.

ADAM WEST
Hot-hot-hot-hot!

LISA
Your salad fork?

Adam shoves his hand in his water glass to cool his fingers
but doesn't notice it's bubbling over...

ADAM WEST
Ow-ow-ow-ow!

...Spilling the hot water all over his lap. Adam bites his
lip to keep from crying out. Then, through clenched teeth...

ADAM WEST (CONT'D)
There's no need to panic, but forces
of evil are at work here, dear woman.
When I return from the men's lavatory,
I will get to the bottom of this, so
help me.

As Adam gets up and staggers into the men's room...

ACROSS THE ROOM, Karl once again ducks behind his menu, tears
of laughter now streaming down his face. Suddenly, Karl
hears a scream from out in the casino.

INT. SHOWROOM ENTRANCE -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl watches with a bunch of onlookers as paramedics wheel out a sheet-draped stretcher. Matted tiger fur all over it.

KARL

Siegfried?

PARAMEDIC

Roy.

KARL

But I thought their tigers were so--

PARAMEDIC

Gentle?

(nods)

So did Roy.

CUT TO:

A TV where CNN plays...

CNN ANCHOR

...Pure chaos today as animals ran wild.

Show stock footage of famous/infamous "When Animals Attack" footage (ie the elephant rampaging from the circus, the deer kicking the hunter, etc.).

CNN ANCHOR (CONT'D)

...And by the looks of this tape CNN has obtained from the Al Jazeera network, this is just the beginning.

A grainy video starts...

WHITE STEVE

(into camera)

This is just the beginning. If the governments of the world do not turn over control to us within one week, we will unleash the animals to--

The Feather leans over and whispers something to White Steve.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)

What? How can the French have already surrendered? I haven't even finished the threat yet!

BLACK STEVE

I still don't understand why we're sending this to the Al Jazeera network and not--

WHITE STEVE

Because. That's just where you send stuff like this! No U.S. network is gonna air Super Villain propaganda.
(into camera again)
As I was saying, if the governments--

THE FEATHER

Not even Geraldo? Geraldo would air this. He'd probably even do the interview here at our secret underground la--Oops. Did I say underground? I meant it could be underground, aboveground, hell, over water even.

WHITE STEVE

What are you--?!

White Steve's hand reaches for the camera. Suddenly, the tape goes fuzzy and the CNN Anchor comes back on.

Click! The TV goes off. REVEAL...

INT. KARL'S MANSION -- LATER THAT NIGHT

...Where Owen watches the day's events on his TV (while Karl plays pinball next to him).

OWEN

It's total madness out on the streets.

KARL

(playing pinball)
Can you believe she went out with Adam West? He's old enough to be her dad. And then some.

OWEN

People are scared. Someone has to stop these guys.

KARL

(still into game)
That's why we have police and the military. Yes! Triple bonus!

OWEN

What if they can't?

Karl finally turns to see Owen staring at him.

KARL

It's not my problem.

Owen just keeps looking at him.

KARL (CONT'D)

Don't do that. Hey, if people were to find out about all the scams I've been pulling over the years, I'd be in deep shit.

OWEN

If these guys win, then we're all in deep shit.

Karl's ball goes down the center. Game over.

KARL

It's not my problem. Besides, I don't want to end up like my Uncle Kaltor.

OWEN

How can you just turn your back like that?

KARL

Because I'd never have a moment's peace again.

(then)

"Karl, my house is on fire. Karl, there's a flood in Australia. Karl-- Hold on, that's Owen on the other line. Sorry, bro, can't help you at Three Card Monte tonight, there's an oil spill near Malaysia."

Karl grabs his coat and storms out.

OWEN

(calling after him)

I don't know why you wear a coat.
It's not like you get cold.

Whoosh. The coat comes flying back.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP -- LATER

Eerily quiet for Vegas.

A few animal control vehicles race toward a stray cat, acting like a SWAT team surrounding an armed robbery suspect as they "apprehend" the feline felon.

Karl heads up toward one of the casinos.

INT. CASINO -- MOMENTS LATER

Much emptier than usual. Karl approaches the card room where the MANAGER is closing up the room.

KARL

Frankie, what's going on? Where is everyone?

CARD ROOM MANAGER

Poker tournament's canceled, Mr. Dunwinkle.

KARL

What?

CARD ROOM MANAGER

People are scared.

MOMENTS LATER

Near the pay phones...

KARL

(on phone)

Trina, it's Karl. Just wondering if you wanted to get together tonight. I bought a new video camera.

(beat; listens)

Well, if you're too afraid to go out, maybe I could come get you. Or we could just hang at your place. Maybe call Vicki.

(beat; listens)

Ok, well, maybe...when this whole thing blows over or something.

And as he hangs up...

EXT. APARTMENT -- LATER

Karl knocks on the door. A moment later, Owen answers, peering through chains on the door.

KARL

If I'm going to...do something, then you're going to help.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL -- DAY

Again, emptier than usual. The threat out there is having an effect on all aspects of society.

KARL (O.S.)

I don't want people to know it's me so I'm not banned in Vegas when this is over. I want to be able to go back to my old life.

INT. LENSRAFTERS -- CONTINUOUS

Karl and Owen stand at the counter of the eyeglass store.
Karl slips on a pair of black glasses ala Clark Kent.

KARL
Well, what do you think?

OWEN
Of what?

KARL
My disguise.

OWEN
It's just you wearing a pair of
glasses.

KARL
What's your point?

Owen just shakes his head and walks away.

KARL (CONT'D)
What?

INT. RAMPAGE -- LATER

Karl exits the dressing room wearing a very flamboyant
"costume." Turns to Owen. Well?

OWEN
Too...Broadway.

INT. WILSON'S WORLD OF LEATHER -- LATER

Karl again walks out of a dressing room, this time in a head-
to-toe leather outfit.

KARL
Does it say superhero?

OWEN
Actually, it says bring out The Gimp.

BEGIN MONTAGE...

Of Karl trying to find a "superhero" costume.

- At a dancer's store as he tries on different pairs of
tights.

Looking down at his crotch, he notices the tights make him
look like he has a severe case of camel toe. Thus, he puts
a pair of silk undies over the tights...and shoves a sock
inside. Smiles. Much better.

- At a shoe store as he tries on various pairs of boots. From Nike hightops, to work boots, before finally settling on a pair of knee-high lace do-hickeys.
- At a costume store where Karl tries on various masks. From pink "high society" masquerade ball masks to Beavis and Butthead to Silence of the Lambs to Star Wars.
- At a magic store as he tries on different capes.
- At a hardware store he tries on different utility belts.

When he's finally done putting it all together, he emerges from the bedroom in his house wearing a purple and yellow ensemble. A mask, tights, boots and a utility belt that are more Elton John than Bruce Wayne.

END MONTAGE as...

KARL

Well?

OWEN

Good enough.

KARL

You sure about the cape?

OWEN

They always have capes.

Beat.

KARL

Now what?

INT. CAR -- LATER

Owen drives. Karl rides shotgun.

KARL

I feel really stupid.

OWEN

What, you think Bruce Wayne didn't practice? You think - poof - one day he just went out and started off nabbing the Joker? Unlikely.

Owen hands him a beeper.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Here. When I page you, pretend it's an urgent call from the President. Then change and get ready to...fight crime.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD -- LATER

Karl walks down the street. Suddenly his pager goes off. He glances around for a place to change. Notices a very small shrub. Without other options, he rushes behind it.

Reveal he wears a fanny pack on his waist. Pulls his purple and yellow superhero costume out. It looks like shit. All wrinkled. As he starts to change...

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL -- SAME TIME

THIRD GRADER

Mrs. Harrison, look!

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, the entire class turns to see a grown man, wearing nothing but a cape and his underwear, half naked in front of their school.

THIRD GRADERS (O.S.)

Pervert! Pervert!

As Karl looks up to see the entire class screaming at him...

INT. COUNTY JAIL -- LATER

Owen bails out Karl.

OWEN

Ok, lesson learned. See, that's why we're doing this.

INT. DENNY'S -- DAY

OWEN (O.S.)

And you gotta start thinking about a name. Can't save the world without a catchy name.

Reveal Owen and Karl grabbing a bite to eat, Karl in full uniform.

KARL

How 'bout The Flasher.

OWEN

That's why you leave the costume on. Fewer problems.

Karl just shakes his head. Slurps down the last sip of his large Coke.

KARL

Be right back.

And as Karl heads to the men's room...

INT. BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl bellies up to the urinal. Everyone else in the men's room stares at the freak in the Halloween costume.

Noticing their stares (and the fact that the standard superhero costume isn't exactly conducive to taking a leak), Karl heads into a stall and shuts the door.

Hearing the grunts and curses coming from behind the door as Karl struggles with his getup, the other patrons all turn.

KARL (O.S.)

Goddamnit!

Finally, his utility belt is slung on top the door as he starts to urinate. And as the guys all keep staring at the door...

INT. KARL'S MANSION -- LATER

Karl sits at a sewing machine, attempting to sew a zipper into his costume. Behind him, Owen laughs his ass off.

Karl reaches into a nearby shopping bag and pulls out another costume. Tosses it at Owen.

OWEN

What's this for?

KARL

You.

OWEN

Me? Oh no.
(tossing the costume
back)
I'm not gonna--

KARL

Yes, you are. Or I'm out. I said
if I'm gonna do this crap, then you're
gonna help. And if they can identify
you, they can get to me.

Karl holds out the costume. Owen reluctantly takes it.

MOMENTS LATER

Owen emerges from the bathroom wearing a caped-costume that makes Robin's look, well, manly.

Karl tries not to laugh. No luck.

OWEN

Kiss my ass.

KARL
Somebody will. Trust me.

And as Owen flips him off...

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

Karl and Owen, both in costume, drive through the streets. Searching for evil. Suddenly, Karl's head jerks up. He listens. Hearing the faint sounds of a woman screaming, he motions for Owen to stop the car before bounding off.

EXT. HOTEL -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl runs up to the building. There! The screaming is coming from a first floor unit.

Karl rushes over...and bursts through the wall to find himself...

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

...Where he spots a naked man on top of a naked woman. Seeing Karl, the woman screams even louder.

Karl grabs the man and yanks him off the woman, sending him crashing into the dresser.

MOMENTS LATER

Karl sheepishly backs out of the room.

KARL
I'm really sorry about that, Mr. and
Mrs. Harris. Really. Enjoy the
rest of your honeymoon.

INT. BOOKSTORE -- LATER

Karl and Owen stand in the back of Border's Bookstore.

OWEN
I think we need a little guidance.
Here.

Owen hands Karl a stack of comic books...

KARL
Comic books?

OWEN
Training manuals.

LATER

Karl devours the comic books. Soaking them all in. Taking down notes.

And as heroic music begins to swell...

EXT. LAKE -- LATER

A small boy (named TIMMY, naturally) struggles in the water.

TIMMY

Help! Help! I can't swim.

Suddenly, Karl, in full superhero garb, swoops down and plucks the youngster out of the water just as he was about to go under. He flies the kid over to the dock and sets him down.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Thanks, mister.

Karl smiles and jumps back into the sky to fly off. But...

The "Whooooosh!" of his take-off knocks little Timmy off the dock and back into the lake.

SPLASH!

Karl swoops back down and re-rescues the kid.

KARL

Sorry 'bout that. Still a few kinks
I'm working on.

EXT. VEGAS SKY -- NIGHT

Karl flies high above the city lights while reading a comic book in one hand, half eaten sandwich in the other.

Suddenly, an orange glow catches his eye!

EXT. BURNING FIREWORKS FACTORY -- MOMENTS LATER

Firefighters battle a growing blaze at a fireworks plant (because these places always seem to catch fire).

Ka-boom! Flames shoot through the roof...

FIRE CHIEF

She's gonna blow! Back up!

The firemen start to retreat when...

YOUNG WOMAN

Help! Help!

All on the ground look up to see a YOUNG WOMAN trapped high up in the building, flames leaping all around her.

Boom!

Another blast of fire bursts through the wall next to her.
The situation looks hopeless.

Suddenly, Karl swoops down from above. Lands on the burning roof.

FIRE CHIEF

What the...?

Quickly sizing up the situation, Karl rushes into the building.

Near the firetrucks, the firemen exchanges looks...

FIRE CHIEF (CONT'D)

(into radio)

We got a nut just ran into the building!

Ka-boom! Another explosion sends the flames roaring higher. The fire fighters gasp, knowing full well what it means to anyone still trapped inside. But as the building sags and fireworks shoot out of its openings...

Karl emerges from the burning building - his suit/cape in flames - as he carries and shields the beautiful young woman who was trapped.

Just as they escape, a final explosion launches a number of fireworks into the night sky like a 4th of July "grand finale."

FIREMEN

Ooooooooooooooh!

He walks over to the fire chief, his cape smoldering right off his back.

FIREMEN (CONT'D)

(applauding)

Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

Karl, most of his costume burned away, sets the girl down.

YOUNG WOMAN

(through coughs)

Thank you. Thank you. There's no way I can ever thank you enough.

Karl smiles and holds up his hand.

KARL

No need.

He starts to fly away, remaining clothing literally falling away. Then he stops. Returns to the woman. Practically naked except for the mask.

KARL (CONT'D)

Actually, if I could get your number,
that would be a step in the right
thank you direction.

And off her look...

INT. SHOPPING MALL -- DAY

Karl shops for a similar purple and gold costume to replace
the one that was burned in the fire when, on a nearby TV, a
breaking news story catches his attention...

EXT. BANK -- MOMENTS LATER

A PAIR OF BANK ROBBERS in body armor shoot it out with police
outside the local branch. Their machine guns rip through
the nearby police cars, blasting out windows, blowing out
tires and peppering the exteriors with gaping bullet holes.

Suddenly Karl, sporting his new costume, lands right in front
of the two bank robbers. They're momentarily stunned, then
quickly turn their guns on Karl and start blasting away.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

But Karl is unfazed. Bank Robber #2 rushes him, swinging
his rifle like an ax but...

Boiiiiiiiiing!

...It only bounces off Karl, sending a painful ripple through
Robber #2 that drops him to his knees.

KARL

Hey, dumb ass, if bullets didn't
hurt, what made you think smacking
me with the rifle was the way to go?

Thinking, the Robber on the ground raises his gun and starts
blasting at Karl's face causing...

KARL (CONT'D)

Ow, ow, ow!

Karl drops to his knees as the robbers smile but...

KARL (CONT'D)

Hold on! Hold on! I lost a contact.

Robber #2 looks at his gun...and throws it down. He reaches
into his pocket and pulls out some PEPPER SPRAY. Blasts
Karl in the face causing...

KARL (CONT'D)

Ah-ah-ah...CHOOOOOOOOOOO!

The concussion from the wind blast sends the two bank robbers flying into the side of one of the shot-out cop cars.

The now-relieved cops let out a cheer.

POLICE CHIEF
Thank you...Laker Fan Guy.

KARL
What?

POLICE CHIEF
(points)
The purple and gold getup.

KARL
No, it's got nothing to do with the Lakers.

COP #2
Well, thanks then...Minnesota Vikings Guy.

KARL
No. You got it wrong--

POLICE CHIEF
He's right. Vikings are purple, gold and white.

COP #2
LSU Tigers?

COP #3
Could be the L.A. Kings.

POLICE CHIEF
Nah, nah, Kings aren't purple and gold anymore.

COP #2
Washington Huskies are purple and gold.

POLICE CHIEF
But it's more that shiny gold, his is more yellow.

COP #2
Right, right.

COP #3
Old high school in my hometown, Willow Lake, was known as the purple and gold. You from South Dakota--

Karl's whistle pierces the air, shutting them all up.

KARL

It's got nothing to do with sports!
The name's...
(strikes heroic pose)
The Invincible Man!

The Cops exchange looks.

POLICE CHIEF

Uh, buddy, we can all see you.

KARL

Invincible. Not invisible. It's a
play on words.

The Cops exchange looks again. Unimpressed.

COP #3

You sure you're not from South Dakota?

Just then, a YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHER and MARGOT KIDDER (yes, the actress) run up to Karl...

MARGOT KIDDER

(whipping out her
reporter's notebook)

Excuse me, I'm a newspaper reporter.
Could I have a word with you?

(to her photographer)

Jimmy, get a picture.

CUT TO:

THAT PICTURE which is on the front page of the Gothopolis Gazette under the headline: PURPLE AND GOLD GUY VOWS TO STOP SUPERVILLIAN PLAN!

The sub-headline reads: *Though Officials Baffled By Anti-Sports Sentiment*

ON A NEARBY TV, Karl - in uniform - is being interviewed on CNN by LARRY KING. Karl's costume is now adorned with logos for Nike, McDonalds and AOL.

LARRY KING (V.O.)

...So how fast are you? Faster than
a speeding bullet?

KARL (V.O.)

I can do about 40. Maybe 45. But
that's running. Flying's always
been my strength.

LARRY KING (V.O.)

Any weaknesses?

KARL (V.O.)
Mild allergies. Hayfever. And I
used to be claustrophobic as a kid.
Then I realized I could just break
out of wherever I was so I got over
that pretty quick. That's about it.

LARRY KING (V.O.)
Let's take another call. Hello
Cleveland! You're on the air with
Purple and Gold Guy--

KARL (V.O.)
Ok, uh, Larry, that's not my name.
I'm...
(pauses for effect)
The Invincible Man!

Beat.

LARRY KING (V.O.)
But I can see you.

CLEVELAND CALLER (V.O.)
I can, too. On my TV.

KARL (V.O.)
Sweet mother of--! Invincible. The
Invincible Man. It's a play on words.

LARRY KING (V.O.)
You don't think that's confusing?

KARL (V.O.)
(trying to stay calm)
No. I don't. Besides, most of the
good superhero names are already
taken.

LARRY KING (V.O.)
(shrugs)
Go ahead, caller.

CLEVELAND CALLER (V.O.)
My question is, what would you say
to the Feather and the Two Steves if
they were here tonight?

KARL (V.O.)
They're a bunch of [BLEEP!], using
animals for their dirty work.
Besides, I think they stole the idea
from that Eddie Murphy movie.

WHITE STEVE (O.S.)
I was inspired by the movie, I didn't
steal the idea!

REVEAL we're in...

THE SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR

...Where White Steve, Black Steve and The Feather watch CNN.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)

He talked to the animals in that movie, he didn't exactly mind control them!

LARRY KING (V.O.)

Should we be worried?

KARL (V.O.)

Not at all. I'll take care of these freaks. People should just try and get back to their normal lives. For instance, if someone were wondering, "Hey, is it safe to go...play in a poker tournament," I say, go ahead. Do it.

LARRY KING (V.O.)

Thank you, Mr....used-to-be Purple and Gold Guy, for being on the show tonight. Good luck.

KARL (V.O.)

Thank you, Larry. Oh, and Lisa, if you're watching...

(showing off his logos)

...Is Adam West sponsored by Nike and McDonalds and AOL? I don't think so.

LARRY KING (V.O.)

When we come back, comedian Tom Arnold takes your calls--

White Steve slams off the TV.

WHITE STEVE

Freaks!? Homey must be stopped!

THE FEATHER

You thinking what I'm thinking?

WHITE STEVE

Exactly: Find Lisa.

BLACK STEVE

How do we do that?

And as The Feather and White Steve exchange smiles...

EXT. ENCINO HILLSIDE HOME -- DAY

A nice home with a view of the Valley. But nothing spectacular. And hey, it's not on the Westside.

INT. ENCINO HILLSIDE HOME -- CONTINUOUS

Memorabilia from the old Batman TV series adorns just about every inch of the inside of the home - props, pictures, costumes - you name it. It's a shrine...complete with "Bat pole."

On a "Batman" themed phone, find Adam West, in a robe, talking to...

ADAM WEST

Burt, old friend, I think the current crisis is our chance. If we save the day, I hear they're about to start casting Batman 5 and maybe this time, Boy Wonder, they'll go for experience over--

(beat; listens)

I know you're in your 50s. I'm no spring chicken either, old chum, but--

A sound catches Adam's attention. He turns to see...

The Feather and four winged minions descend onto his patio out back...then rush him as the fight begins! (Of course, The Feather once again struggles with his suit).

And it's just like a fight out of the 60s TV show. Complete with overlays...

POW!

BLAM!

THWOP!

SON OF A BITCH, THAT HURT!

And as The Feather's henchmen surround Adam...

INT. GAMEROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Adam is tied down to his pool table. The Feather and his boys watch over him.

ADAM WEST

So help me, if you harm one hair on the boy's head--

THE FEATHER

What boy?

ADAM WEST
Young...Robin.

THE FEATHER
(calling off)
Have you found his medication yet?

HENCHMAN (O.S.)
I'm still looking.

THE FEATHER
Listen, old man, we're not after...
Robin. We're looking for the girl.

ADAM WEST
So help me, if you harm one hair on
Batgirl's head--

SMACK! The Feather cracks him across the chops.

THE FEATHER
Earth to Adam. Not that girl. We're
looking for...Lisa.

ADAM WEST
I'll never tell you what you want,
Joker.

And as The Feather shakes his head...

EXT. APARTMENT -- LATER

Lisa unlocks her front door.

And as The Feather's winged shadow darkens her doorway from
behind...

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

LISA (O.S.)
Let me go!

The Feather pushes her through the door followed by his
henchmen and Lisa's seven year old son, BRIAN.

WHITE STEVE
What's the kid doing here?!

THE FEATHER
She couldn't get a babysitter.

WHITE STEVE
Goddamnit!

BLACK STEVE
(re: Brian)
Watch your language.

THE FEATHER

Hey, I'll destroy the earth, but -
Craw! - I'm not gonna leave some kid
home alone. I was a latch key kid
myself. In fact, I still sometimes
wonder what if--

WHITE STEVE

Ok, shut up. I get it.
(to Lisa)
So who is he?

LISA

Who?

WHITE STEVE

Don't play dumb, missy. He mentioned
you on Larry King. Roll the tape.

Suddenly, all eyes turn to the control panel where Lisa's
son sits in the big chair, punching a bunch of buttons.

WHITE STEVE/BLACK STEVE/FEATHER

Noooooooooooo!

He hits a red button causing a siren to sound and...BLAM!...a
beam to shoot out of a contraption in the room and blow a
hole through the giant map of the world.

WHITE STEVE

We don't play with the molecular
destroyer!

Instead of being scared, the kid giggles as Lisa grabs him
from the chair.

BLACK STEVE

You really need to teach your child
better.

White Steve hits a few buttons calling up the CNN clip ON
THE MONITOR...

KARL

Thank you, Larry. Oh, and Lisa, if
you're watching...

(showing off his logos)

...Is Adam West sponsored by Nike
and McDonalds and AOL? I don't think
so.

IN THE LAIR...

Lisa just stares at the screen. Then it hits her...

LISA
Karl? Karl Dunwinkle? No. Can't
be. I didn't know he was such a
Lakers fan--

THE FEATHER
WHAT?!

LISA
I mean, he never mentioned it when
we were in high school--

THE FEATHER
Karl Dunwinkle!? From Arkansas?!

LISA
Yeah, why?

The Feather rips off his mask revealing a big textured scar
on the left side of his face and "VOIT" tattooed on his cheek.
A mark caused by...

THE FEATHER
Dodgeball!

WHITE STEVE
You know this guy?

THE FEATHER
Know him? I can't forget him.
(pointing at his face)
He did this to me! He made me!

BLACK STEVE
What do you mean, "made you?"

THE FEATHER
Drove me to this, this life of crime
and destruction and killing.

WHITE STEVE
Because of dodgeball?

BLACK STEVE
You gotta be kiddin' me! I thought
you were driven to a life of crime
because maybe your parents were
murdered in front of you when you
were young--

WHITE STEVE
Or some freak nuclear accident.

THE FEATHER
The impact of that throw affected my
brainwaves so that I could control
animals!

WHITE STEVE
Forget The Feather, maybe we should
call you Captain Dodgeball.

THE FEATHER
(mocking the Two Steves)
Oh, we're the product of our father's
genetic experiment to end racism
gone horribly awry.
(pretending to cry)
Wah, wah, wah.

BLACK STEVE
Hey! Dad almost got it right with
Michael and Tito!

WHITE STEVE
And at least we don't want to destroy
the earth because of bad...
(starts to snicker
again)
...Gym class memories.

Black Steve starts to laugh as well.

THE FEATHER
I was so traumatized, I had to
transfer, ass!

Becoming enraged, The Feather starts "crawling" up a storm.
White Steve and Black Steve pull their guns.

As tempers flare, The Feather raises his wings and shoots
two blasts out of his talon laser across the room where...

UNSEEN MALE VOICE
Uggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

...Followed by a loud thud as an invisible form sitting in a
chair falls to the ground, a puddle of blood forming nearby.

THE FEATHER
What was that?!

WHITE STEVE
You just shot Dr. Invisible with
your talon laser!

BLACK STEVE
He came over to use the computer.

THE FEATHER
Oops. Sorry. My bad.

A HENCHMAN rushes over to aid Dr. Invisible, performing CPR
and mouth-to-mouth on seemingly nothing.

DR. INVISIBLE (V.O.)
 Hey, genius, that hole you're blowing
 into is not my mouth.

HENCHMAN
 (between spits)
 Ugghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

DR. INVISIBLE
 I didn't say stop.

Figuring this is their chance, Lisa and her son start sneaking
 toward the door. But, noticing them trying to escape...

THE FEATHER
 No, you don't. You're gonna help
 us. Karl Dumb-wanker is mine. Craw!

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- SAME TIME

A GIANT ALIEN SPACECRAFT slowly moves over the moon; earth
 an inviting target out in the distance.

INT. GIANT ALIEN SPACECRAFT -- SAME TIME

Fierce-looking aliens scurry about on their warship's command
 deck. All of them scowl, menace on their faces. Inside the
 ship find guns, lasers, etc. Your typical alien battle
 cruiser.

In the ship's Captain Kirk seat, the alien commander, BOLDARK,
 eyes mother earth as they approach.

BOLDARK
 Battle stations! We will destroy
 the earth and enslave all her people!
 Taking all her resources as our own!

A roar goes up from the other aliens. However, off to one
 side in front of some consoles, one alien turns to the alien
 next to him...

ALIEN #1
 Glibbet vlunk mbble xorem feendel
 poonez qwerd blixneg zop hoodel glef
udvuk niwwx lagjuag wienvag vouarl.

SUBTITLE: *Is it just me, or do you find it strange that
 Boldark speaks the Zorellian language the first six trillion
 miles of the trip but now he starts speaking english?*

OVER IN THE CAPTAIN'S CHAIR...

BOLDARK
 Lower my big, giant map of the earth
 so I can target the photon beam!

A big, giant map of the earth lowers.

Suddenly, another alien bursts onto the control deck...

ALIEN #2

Wait! Stop! We can't attack yet!

BOLDARK

Why not!

ALIEN #2

We're the super villains for the sequel.

BOLDARK

What are you talking about?

ALIEN #2

This is just our set up. Our actual invasion isn't until the second act of the next movie.

(then)

Well, that is if the first movie does at least \$75 million domestic.

Beat.

BOLDARK

Alright, turn it around.

A moan of disappointment races through the ship.

BOLDARK (CONT'D)

But we'll blow up Pluto on the way out.

And on the roar...

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

White Steve works away at the computer. Henchmen watch over Lisa and her son as The Feather just glares at them.

BLACK STEVE

I have to use the restroom.

WHITE STEVE

(still typing away)

Hold it.

Suddenly, the familiar "ding" of an AOL Instant Message rings out.

BLACK STEVE

What the hell are you doing?

WHITE STEVE
Relax! Destructo Man IMed me.

The Feather glances at the...

COMPUTER SCREEN where the names on White Steve's Buddy List are revealed: *Destructo Man, The Electrocuter, NefariousOne, Worm Girl, Blizzard, BillGates and HHLL962.*

THE FEATHER
Who's HHLL962?

WHITE STEVE
The Tormentor. Some kid in Poughkeepsie beat him to the screenname. He was DarkLord225 for awhile but he was getting too much spam.

BLACK STEVE
I'm going to wet my pants if we don't get moving. And if I wet my pants...

He trails off, letting that sink in.

WHITE STEVE
Re-lax!
(to Lisa)
What's your AOL password?

Lisa breaks down in tears.

LISA
No, no, no! You sick, twisted bastards! I'm not supposed to give that out to anyone!

WHITE STEVE
Give us the password!

EXT. STREETS OF LAS VEGAS -- SAME TIME

Karl's brand new Mercedes he "won" rolls past.

INT. MERCEDES -- CONTINUOUS

Karl drives, Owen rides shotgun - both in full costumes - talking into an unseen handheld camera as the THEME FROM COPS plays.

KARL
(for COPS camera)
We got a call about a car robbery in progress just off the Strip. We're going to check that out.

They pull up alongside four STREET THUGS trying to steal a Honda.

FROM THE HANDHELD COPS CAMERA POV - Karl and Owen rush out of the car toward the Thugs as the camera crew follows behind.

KARL (CONT'D)

Step away from the car.

They don't budge.

KARL (CONT'D)

Step away from the car! What are you guys doing? What's going on here? Put your hands where I can see 'em.

STREET THUG

Yo', s'cool, Mr. Purple. This my cousin's [car]--

KARL

It's The Invincible Man! What is so damn hard about that?!

STREET THUG

But I can s--

KARL

Don't say it. You know what, forget it, just, it's...Mr. Invincible, ok? No. Scratch that. Captain, Captain Invincible. Got it?! Everybody happy?! Captain Invincible!

Meanwhile...

STREET THUG #2

(to Owen)

So you're some kinda superhero or somethin'?

OWEN

Well, kinda. More by association.

STREET PUNK

So nothin' hurts you?

Suddenly, one of the guys lunges at Karl. The others join in. He easily fights them off when...

Beep! Beep! Beep!

...Karl's pager/AOL Instant Messenger goes off. He looks down at it as the Thugs turn their attention to Owen.

KARL
 (looking at his pager)
 Lisa's in trouble!

Meanwhile, Owen is getting the shit kicked out of him.

STREET THUG
 (re: Owen)
 Hey, this one bleeds.

And as Owen disappears in a flurry of fists...

OWEN
 Little help over here.

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

Karl and Owen walk through the city. Owen has a massive fat lip and, even under his mask, it's obvious he has a black eye as well.

KARL
 ...She said she's being held here in
 New Yor-- Gothopolis.

OWEN
 (through his fat lip)
 Thuck, Litha! 'Ut awout 'e?! Thhhat
 wath bullthit back thair, Ka'l.

KARL
 I said I was sorry.

OWEN
 I hate not being able to thtick up
 for mythelf like you! Ever thince
 we were kidths! And it thucks ath!

KARL
 Ok, ok. Point taken.

OWEN
 Juth 'emember, I 'on't haf
 THUPERPOWERTHS!

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

The three super villains await their prey.

Lisa is tied up in the corner. Her son, Brian, plays a video game on the Xbox with one of the henchmen.

WHITE STEVE
 Any minute now he will be ours.

A knock at the door.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)
(eyeing The Feather)
Unless somebody ordered a pizza,
that minute is now.

The Feather shakes his head.

They open the door revealing...

SIX OTHER SUPERVILLAINS - The Moth, Dr. Chill, Iris the Virus,
The Gladiator, Sgt. Slime, Mr. Clone - and Frank (some normal
looking guy).

The Feather immediately looks down.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)
What do you has-beens want?!

THE MOTH
We're here for Feather.

WHITE STEVE
What for?

IRIS THE VIRUS
An intervention.

WHITE STEVE
Oh, sweet mother of God!

SGT. SLIME
(to The Feather)
We heard about your plan to take
over the earth and, well--

MR. CLONE
We're worried about you.

DR. CHILL
We thought you were turning away
from this life of crime.

THE GLADIATOR
You're not only hurting yourself--

MR. CLONE
And the entire civilized world.

SGT. SLIME
(nods)
--But a lot of people who care about
you.

DR. CHILL
If you're going to keep trying to
destroy the world, we can't continue
to be your friends.

IRIS THE VIRUS
You can't keep living this way,
Feather.

FRANK
You need to change your lifestyle.

The Feather starts to tear up.

BLACK STEVE
(sotto to White Steve,
re: Frank)
He's a Super Villain?

WHITE STEVE
(shakes his head)
White collar criminal.

THE MOTH
If you need help, we'll get you into
a good program.

MR. CLONE
Because we love you.

THE GLADIATOR
(nods)
We're your friends.

THE FEATHER
(breaking down)
It's so hard. I...tried...to...stop.

THE MOTH
That's why we'll be there for you if
you need us. But the decision has
to be yours.

Beat.

The Feather wipes away the tears...before holding up this
arms/wings and instantly vaporizing the recovering Super
Villains with his talon laser.

BRIAN
Cool!

THE FEATHER
You haven't seen anything yet.

LISA
Why'd you just do that?!

THE FEATHER
Uh, I'm a Super Villain now, Lisa.
I'm not supposed to be rational.

LISA

Well, Karl won't be afraid of you.
He's gonna come save us, you know.

THE FEATHER

We'll see about that.

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

Karl and Owen boldly walk through the city streets. Purpose in their stride. Suddenly, the big musical score kicks in but, instead of heroic music, it's totally wrong, like jazz or something.

Karl and Owen stop, look around. Waiting. The "wrong" music is stopped then "heroic" music is cued up as if on an old phonograph. As it starts, Karl and Owen continue their quest.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

The Two Steves and The Feather stand around waiting.

Beat.

Black Steve checks his watch...and so does White Steve.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS ALLEY -- MOMENTS LATER

The music is still going strong as Karl and Owen stride into frame. Suddenly they stop as Karl reaches into his utility belt and pulls out directions. Looks at them. Back up at the city. Back down at the directions. Totally lost.

Directions in hand, they stop to talk to some trenchcoat-wearing bum lying in the alleyway.

KARL

Excuse me, we're looking for a secret tunnel. Gotta save the girl. The world. Kind of in a hurry here--

BUM

I'm not wearing any pants.

KARL

Oh, goody.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

The Feather cuts coupons from the newspaper circular. White Steve and Black Steve flip through the pages of Maxim.

INT. GOTHOPOLIS SEWER SYSTEM -- SAME TIME

Karl and Owen slog through the muck deep below the city streets. They exit frame, disappearing down the sewer system.

Beat. They re-enter and head the other way. Still lost.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- STILL LATER

One of the Henchmen gives Brian some bubble gum. The Feather reads an Oprah Book Club selection.

INT. GOTHOPOLIS SEWER SYSTEM -- SAME TIME

Karl and Owen stand at the open front door of Lord Netherworld's secret underground lair. A ghastly-looking beast who doesn't get above ground much, he stands in his doorway and points out directions somewhere down the sewer.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

Brian is sound asleep...and so are Lisa, The Two Steves and The Feather. But only until...BOOM!...Something - or someone - smashing in the lair's front door jolts them awake.

Bursting in...

KARL

Lisa?!

LISA

Karl!

KARL

Stand over here behind me.

Lisa and Brian run over behind him. Standing behind Karl, Brian makes faces at The Feather and the Two Steves.

Owen cautiously peers in from the doorway.

WHITE STEVE

Hey, hey, hey! In or out. The cat's gonna--

The cat races past.

WHITE STEVE (CONT'D)

Way to go.

(then)

I'd kill you if I already didn't plan to kill you.

The Feather steps forward to confront Karl.

THE FEATHER

Do you remember me?

KARL

Should I?

The Feather rips off his mask revealing his scars.

KARL (CONT'D)

Oh, dude, that is messed up. But no, doesn't ring any bells.

THE FEATHER

Well, I remember you, Karl Dumb-wanker.

KARL

How do you know my--

The Feather presses a button on the console causing the lair's speaker system to come alive with...

BILLY IDOL (V.O.)

Here she come now, say Mony, Mony!

THE FEATHER

Hey! Hey, Karl! Guess what? You're fucked!

As Karl drops to his knees in pain...

CUT TO:

Billy Idol still plays on a boombox until...the Feather shuts it off. He turns to the center of the room revealing...

Karl, Owen and Lisa, their legs, arms and heads all intertwined in a bizarre, contorted human pretzel. Like some freakish game of Twister gone bad. One person's head might be next to another person's leg, etc.

Brian is tied to a nearby chair...his hands free enough for a Gameboy, chomping away on some fresh bubble gum.

With the music off, Karl looks up. Still dazed. Sees Feather.

KARL

Big mistake. Very big mistake.

He starts to move his arm but Lisa screams out in pain.

THE FEATHER

Ah, ah, ah. I wouldn't make any sudden movements if I were you. That is unless you want to kill your compatriots. You see, you're in the Human Knot of Death. An ancient Chinese torture secret. The slightest wrong move by one person in the knot will put the equivalent of 400 pounds of pressure on the spines of the others, snapping them instantly.

(smiles)

In other words, your super strength only works against you, Karl.

OWEN

Great.

THE FEATHER

Too bad your brother can't stick up
for you this time, eh, Owen? Now if
you'll excuse me, we need to go take
over the world. CRAW!

KARL

You'll never get away with it.

THE FEATHER

(putting on the metallic
animal control cap)

Oh, but we already are. Starting
right...now.

With that, he presses a button on a Palm Pilot. But nothing
happens.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Right...now.

Still nothing. Checking...

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Who took the batteries out of my
Palm Pilot?!

Nearby, Brian giggles playing the GameBoy. In a huff, The
Feather stomps over, grabs the GameBoy and removes the
batteries, inserting them in his Palm Pilot. Presses the
button again.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Now!

Finally, a buzzer sounds and a sign above the control panel
lights up changing from "Big Master Plan To Take Over The
World Pending" to "Big Master Plan To Take Over The World
Now Set In Motion."

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

As you can see, I've just activated
the animal control satellite launching
our big master plan that will tip
the balance on the earth from good
to evil into motion.

BRIAN

Cool!

THE FEATHER

(thinks, then)

Since you have absolutely no hope of escaping my diabolically clever trap, I guess it's safe to explain to you our entire plan in complete detail.

(points)

If you take a look at my big giant map of the world, you'll notice a series of X's. Craw! Those indicate places where we're creating massive diversionary calamities - some in Hollywood might call them set pieces - so that resources will be spread thin deflecting attention from our main goal...here.

(pointing again)

The White House.

KARL

It'll never work.

THE FEATHER

Didn't we already go over this?

As The Feather puts the batteries back in the GameBoy, a loud flush is heard followed by Black Steve and White Steve emerging from the bathroom. White Steve carries the newspaper.

KARL

(to The Feather)

How do they--? You know what, never mind.

NEAR THE BATHROOM...

BLACK STEVE

That's rude that you read the entire paper every time--

WHITE STEVE

Yo', bitch, I don't tell you what to read or not read.

THE FEATHER

Let's go. To the Feather Flyer!

They head out, The Steves still bickering as they go...

BLACK STEVE

That's because I just get in there, do my business and we're out. If I want to read, I go to the library.

WHITE STEVE

You know what, maybe it relaxes me and helps me to--

THE FEATHER

Oh for the love of God, would you
two shut up! You're like an old
married couple.

BLACK STEVE

Oh, I see, get revenge on your old
school boy nemesis and you're all of
a sudden the leader of this...

...Until their voices fade away.

A long moment on the ball o' humanity that is Karl, Owen and
Lisa. Finally...

OWEN

Oh, yeah, real invincible.

KARL

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Don't go there.
This wasn't my idea to save the world.

OWEN

Thank God, because last time I
checked, somebody's kneecap is halfway
up my ass.

LISA

That's my elbow.

KARL

Owen, gimme a break, would ya? You're
making me look bad in front of Lisa
over here.

OWEN

(eyeing the foot on
either side of his
head)

Yeah, wouldn't want to do that.

Thhhhhhhpppt! A loud fart rips through the room.

KARL

Oh, Owen, that's disgusting!

OWEN

That wasn't me!

LISA

Sorry.

Beat.

KARL

Alright, we gotta think here.
(MORE)

KARL (CONT'D)

Come up with a plan. Let's put our heads together.

OWEN

So far so good.

LISA

(then, to Brian)

Honey, are you ok?

BRIAN

Yeah.

KARL

Wait! I got it!

Karl stares intently with his laser vision at the ropes holding Brian to his chair.

The ropes begin to fray...before snapping!

Lisa cheers. But Owen can't see so...

OWEN

What, what, what?

LISA

He used his laser vision to free Brian.

OWEN

Yes!

(then)

Uh, now what?

LISA

Yeah, now what?

KARL

Lucky for us, I just so happen to have a copy of the Kama Sutra in my utility belt--

OWEN

Uh, this really isn't the time--

KARL

No, dork, the positions in the Kama Sutra are an antidote to the Human Knot of Death.

OWEN

And you just happen to have it on you?

KARL

Yes, that's why it's called a utility belt.

(then)

Brian, I need you to come over here and carefully reach inside my utility belt.

BRIAN

(still playing his GameBoy)

No.

Pop! The bubble gum bubble he was chewing bursts.

OWEN

(still unable to see)
He's kidding, right?

LISA

Brian David! Get over here.

BRIAN

No. My game's still going.

Karl focuses his laser vision once more - this time on the GameBoy...

BLAM!

...Exploding it in a thousand pieces.

KARL

Game over, Brian. Now listen to your mother.

Reluctantly, Brian trudges over toward them. Stares.

BRIAN

You look stupid.

OWEN

Cute kid.

KARL

That's why we need your help, Brian.
Now, reach inside my utility belt...

Brian reaches inside and pulls out a bottle clearly marked...

Shark Repellent.

KARL (CONT'D)

Ok, wrong compartment. That was in case we got dropped in a tank of man-eating sharks.

The kid reaches down and this time removes...

KARL (CONT'D)

Nope. That's my magnetron reflector in case they tried to fill our bodies with metallic particles only to have us ripped apart by the magnetic pull of an atomic magnetron.

OWEN

You know, maybe if you just carried a frickin' pair of ear plugs to block out Billy Idol--

Brian reaches into Karl's utility belt once more and pulls out...A PACK OF CONDOMS.

BRIAN

What's this in case of?

KARL

That's in case your mother and I--

LISA

Karl!

KARL

--Wanna have a waterballoon fight.

EXT. SKY -- SAME TIME

The Feather Flyer - a supersonic, mini plane painted like a bird complete with a "beak" for its nose cone - speeds toward Washington.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- LATER

Brian now has a pile of useless shit that he's pulled out of Karl's utility belt: Gravity Enhancer, Anti-Molecular Freezer, Thermal Photon Shield.

KARL

Man, I hope it was in this utility belt and not my spare.

Owen and Lisa groan.

BRIAN (O.S.)

Cool.

Karl looks over at Brian who's staring at a book sideways, its "centerfold" hanging down.

The book's cover reads: *The Kama Sutra. Also includes Human Knot of Death antidote!*

KARL
Brian, bring that over here.

BRIAN
Just a minute.

KARL
Brian, remember what happened to
your GameBoy?

He runs over.

KARL (CONT'D)
Ok, turn the page.

Brian does.

KARL (CONT'D)
Mmm hmm. Uhh huh. Ok. Lisa take
your left foot and carefully - very
carefully -...

Meanwhile...

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH -- SAME TIME

The Animal Control Satellite orbits the earth, its signal
pulsing toward the earth below.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS ZOO -- SAME TIME

The animals gracefully pace back and forth in their cages.
Suddenly, they all stop in their tracks...and look up toward
the sky...before they start jumping around in a frenzy.

EXT. DAM -- SAME TIME

A group of visitors take the tour atop the dam.

Two slackers, MIKE and JOEL, stand a few yards from the rest
of the group. MIKE looks at the water below through one of
the dam's observation telescopes. Nearby, JOEL follows the
trajectory of his loogies as he spits over the side.

MIKE
Dude, check out that beaver.

JOEL spins around and eyes the other female tourists.

JOEL
Where?

MIKE
Holy shit, it's beaver city.

JOEL
(checking out the
less-than-hot tourists)
I gotta disagree, dude.

MIKE
(still looking thru
the telescope)
There. Down there.

TELESCOPE POV - A line of beavers swim toward the giant dam.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING -- SAME TIME

A group of Congressman scream and flee in terror. REVEAL...

A bunch of turtles "right" on their heels. One of the Congressman trips, only to be "mauled" by one of the marauding turtles. On the man's screams...

EXT. DAM -- MOMENTS LATER

All the tourists atop the dam now look down on what must be 5,000+ beavers - with steel teeth - massed at the dam wall below.

TOURIST
What are they doing?

DOWN BELOW, the beavers, believe it or not, are...

TOURIST #2 (O.S.)
Trying to...gnaw through the dam
wall.

UP TOP, laughter breaks among the tourists.

TOURIST
That's impossible.

More laughter until...

BELOW, a small crack. Then...

Th-wunk! A small rivulet of waters bursts through the damn.
Then another. And another until...

HOOVER DAM TOUR GUIDE
She's gonna go!

The terrified tourists begin to flee as we cut to...

A WIDE MASTER SHOT OF THE HOOVER DAM THAT IS AN OBVIOUS
MODEL.

Water pours through the many cracks until...WHOOSH!...a giant gush of water bursts through the cheesy model.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS -- CONTINUOUS

People flee in panic as a couple of zoo apes lumber down the middle of trendy Rodeo Drive.

On the other side of the street, watching the madness unfold is none other than...

CHARLTON HESTON

You did it, didn't you?! You maniacs!
You blew it up! Damn you! Goddamn
you all to hell, you damn dirty apes!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE -- LATER

Thousands of cute little bunny rabbits gather outside the security gates, surrounding the White House.

SECRET SERVICE agents prepare to defend the President as they ready their weapons on the "terrifying" horde in front of them.

SECRET SERVICE COMMANDER

Steady, men. Steady.

Just then, a flock of pigeons fly overhead. Looking up...

SECRET SERVICE COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Air attack!

The pigeons "drop their cargo" on the agents below.

SECRET SERVICE COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Incoming!

And as the secret service agents cover their heads from the air assault, the rabbits charge!

Fierce hand-to-rabbit's foot combat - ala MONTY PYTHON - ensues. It ain't pretty.

INT. OVAL OFFICE -- SAME TIME

The PRESIDENT is huddled with his advisors in the Oval Office.

The CHAIRMAN OF THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF enters...

CHAIRMAN OF JCS

Sir, a herd of wild buffalo just overran Malstrom Air Force Base in Montana, a school of Humpback whales has attacked our fleet in the Pacific and a Flock of Seagulls is attacking the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in Cleveland.

PRESIDENT
Damnit! Even the seagulls?

CHAIRMAN OF JCS
Oh, not the birds, Mr. President.
The band. They're still pissed that
they didn't get in. It's chaos out
there, sir.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

Karl, untangled, cradles the motionless body of Owen. Lisa
standing nearby.

KARL
No, no, no! Owen! Noooo! I thought
it would work.

Suddenly, Owen sits up.

OWEN
Psych!

KARL
Dick! I oughta melt your eye sockets.

OWEN
C'mon, that was funny.

KARL
No, right in the middle of my heroic
rescue is not funny, ok? Now if
you'll excuse me, I need to go save
the world.

OWEN
Lemme go with you. I owe that
bastard.

KARL
Stay here. I got it.

He looks up toward the ceiling and raises his arms when...

LISA
Karl, wait!

He turns to Lisa who runs over...and kisses him.

LISA (CONT'D)
Good luck.

She reaches down on the floor and picks up the condoms then
winks at Karl.

As he smiles...he jumps into the air, flying straight up
where he SMASHES through the secret underground lair's roof.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- CONTINUOUS

BOOM! Karl comes flying out from below the ground but...

CRASH!

...Smashes right into the back of a car fleeing the surrounding chaos, causing Karl to end up...

INT. BACKSEAT OF THE CAR -- CONTINUOUS

...Where the GRANDPARENTS driving the car shriek in terror as Karl winds up sitting in their backseat, a gaping hole in the bottom of their Oldsmobile, a huge dent on the roof.

KARL

Sorry 'bout that. Trying to go save the world.

As he opens the door and lets himself out.

KARL (CONT'D)

Again, really sorry. I'll...Here's my card.

He reaches into his utility belt...but pulls out Brian's wad of gum instead.

KARL (CONT'D)

Kids.

(then)

I gotta go.

And with that, Karl flies off.

INT. WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE -- SAME TIME

Through the open door to the Oval Office, it's clear a ferocious battle between good and evil rages in the hallway.

Secret Service agents, defending the President, kneel and fire away at unseen, approaching danger. But the numbers are just too many as the agents are overrun by the rabbits.

The agents cry out, meeting their final fate.

IN THE OVAL OFFICE,

A presidential aide gets too near the small fish tank on the President's desk.

Sensing their opportunity to strike, the goldfish jump out of the bowl, latching onto the hand of the stunned aide.

He howls in agony. Then, realizing they're just frickin' goldfish, he simply shakes them off.

EXT. SKY -- SAME TIME

Karl flies high above the United States, racing to save the day.

As he flies, he blocks his eyes and face from the onslaught of bugs and other insects he's flying through. Like a motorcyclist who's not wearing a helmet and mask.

EXT. DAM -- MOMENTS LATER

TITLES OVER ACTION: Meanwhile, back at the model...

Water races through the "valley" below as it pours forth from the gaping hole in the "dam." A small city right in its path. It looks totally cheesy.

Suddenly, Karl swoops down and begins carving a gorge into the ground, diverting the "raging" water around the city.

The townsfolk cheer as Karl stands atop the hillside and strikes a "superhero" pose - hands on the hips, cape billowing in the wind. Hearing the cheers, Karl smiles revealing the multitude of bugs stuck in his teeth. Smushed insects also cover his costume. It's all good. But...

After the water clears the town...Karl's gorge feeds it slamming right into the city power plant - Zzzzzzap! - instantly cutting off the town's power in a lightshow of sparks and flames.

And on Karl's "Oh, shit" look, he quickly flies off.

INT. MISSILE SILO -- SAME TIME

Two monkeys simultaneously turn their missile release keys, two tied up guards on the floor behind them.

EXT. MISSILE SILO -- MOMENTS LATER

The silo door slides open as...

A nuclear missile launches into the clear Montana sky. But, just as it begins to arc toward the east...

Karl rockets in from above and intercepts the accelerating missile.

INT. MISSILE SILO -- SAME TIME

The monkeys, watching the latest development on a monitor, jump up and down on their chairs, howling in anger.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

The Feather Flyer sits on the front lawn.

INT. OVAL OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The President and his advisors huddle near the desk, surrounded by rabbits.

Just then, The Two Steves and The Feather enter from the destruction in the hallway.

THE FEATHER
Hello, Mr. President. Craw!

EXT. SPACE -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl flies with the nuclear missile. Straight for the...
Satellite which controls the animals.

He hurls the missile at the orbiting satellite...

KA-BLOOM!!

...Both exploding on impact with a thunderous concussion.

Coincidentally, exactly at this same time, the Superman pod from the beginning of our little story, the one that Karl's pod rammed into on his journey from Myanus, had appeared, all back on track and heading for earth, just as Karl hurled the missile at the satellite.

Of course, the resulting atomic concussion from the space-based nuclear blast nailed the other pod, rocketing it back out, away from earth, toward the deepest confines of space.

Meanwhile...

EXT. BACK ON EARTH -- SAME TIME

- A bunch of attacking flamingos suddenly stop and go back to, well, being flamingos.
- Squirrels chasing an Army sergeant suddenly stop and head for the nearest tree.
- One minute The Crocodile Hunter, Steve Irwin, is being tossed from side to side by an enraged koala bear, the next it scampers harmlessly away.

CROCODILE HUNTER
Crikey! That was close!

He turns revealing a big chunk has been chomped out of his back side.

INT. OVAL OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

The President stands before The Two Steves and The Feather.

WHITE STEVE
Kneel before Steve!

The President looks between the brothers. Then...

PRESIDENT
Uh...which one?

The Two Steves exchange looks.

BLACK STEVE
Both?

WHITE STEVE
(nods)
Both.

THE FEATHER
Me, too.

WHITE STEVE
And him, too.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE -- SAME TIME

Karl races past the odd assortment of "freed" animals roaming the White House front lawn: Chickens, ducks, puppies, etc.

INT. WHITE HOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl runs down the hallway, stopping at the Oval Office where he looks in to see...

The backs of The Two Steves and The Feather, the President blocked from view, but obviously kneeling in front of White Steve.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Ok, who's next?

From Karl's POV, it looks very, uh, bad.

KARL
Oh, sweet mother of God! You sick bastards!

They all turn to see Karl standing in the doorway.

KARL (CONT'D)
(overly loud)
You're safe, Mr. President. Their days of villainy are over. I knocked out their satellite controlling the animals.

White Steve turns to a rabbit.

THE FEATHER

Kill!

The rabbit looks up...and scrunches its nose...before looking back down at the ground.

BLACK STEVE

Uh oh.

Karl moves toward them when...The Feather starts singing.

THE FEATHER

Here she come now say Mony, Mony!

But this time, the song has no effect on Karl. In fact, he just smiles.

He turns revealing...cotton jammed in both ears. Just then, two rabbits, their tails missing, scamper past the door.

The Feather sings louder. Black Steve even joins in. But Karl just shoves his fingers in his ears...

KARL

La-la-la! I'm not listening to you!
La-la-la!

The Two Steves move toward the President as The Feather races for the door. White Steve says something to Karl. But...

KARL (CONT'D)

(fingers still in his
ears)

I'm still not listening. Nah-nah-
nah-nah-nuh!

White Steve starts to scream at Karl. But he's clueless, unable to hear a thing.

The Steves grab the President...but Karl just takes a breath...and blows them into the wall.

As they lie on the ground, Karl finally unplugs his ears as Secret Service Agents rush to apprehend them.

PRESIDENT

Thank you, Purple and Gold Guy.

Karl's about to say something when...

WHITE STEVE

Wonder where The Feather went in
such a hurry...with the self destruct
device for his Secret Underground
Lair.

And on his maniacal laugh and Karl's horrified reaction...

EXT. SKY ABOVE DC -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl races above the U.S. toward Gothopolis. Frantic.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

A device next to the giant map of the world marked "Self Destruct Timer" counts down from :10 seconds.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- MOMENTS LATER

The Gothopolis skyline comes into view as Karl appears overhead.

He makes a beeline for the location of the secret underground lair, the now-empty Feather Flyer sitting down below, when...

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- SAME TIME

The timer counts down the final seconds...

:02

:01

:00

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- CONTINUOUS

Karl just reaches the hole in the ground he made exiting the secret underground lair earlier when...

KA-BOOM!

...An underground explosion causes the cars on top to jump and water to burst from the hole. Nearby windows shatter, including that of a sporting goods store, spilling basketballs from the storefront display onto the street.

Panicked, Karl races down the hole.

INT. SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR -- CONTINUOUS

Karl arrives to find it totally destroyed.

KARL

Lisa! Owen! Brian!

But he's greeted with nothing but deafening silence.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- MOMENTS LATER

Karl shoots back above ground...to find The Feather holding Owen by the neck, his talon laser pointed at Owen's head.

THE FEATHER

Well, well, well. Just when it looked like a happy ending for the Dumb-wanker boys, disaster rears its ugly head.

KARL

Don't even think of hurting my brother.

THE FEATHER

Oh, we're way past that. Now take out the cotton or he gets it.

Karl removes it from his ears. The Feather smiles, pulls out a small cassette player and hits play, causing Mony, Mony to blare forth and Karl to drop to his knees.

The Feather raises his "wings" like he's going to fire his talon laser at Owen...but pushes him away.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Craw! That would be too easy.

He reaches down and picks up one of the basketballs that rolled out of the shattered storefront window...then winds up his best dodgeball throw...and heaves it at Karl as he writhes in agony in the street. BLAM! Direct hit.

The Feather squeels with delight.

OWEN

Leave him alone!

THE FEATHER

Oh, there's a twist.

The Feather picks up another Spalding b-ball and drills Owen this time. BLAM! Right in the face. Ouch!

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Just like old times, huh, Owen?

BLAM! The Feather nails Karl again, crawling up a storm as he does. One more shot at Owen.

Still rubbing his jaw, Owen reaches down and picks up the ball that just nailed him. Glowers at The Feather. The Feather smiles...and reaches down to pick up his own ball.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

You remember the rules, don't you, Owen? Kill...or be killed!

Owen winds up and throws...hitting the wall behind The Feather. Not even close.

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Ha! Typical. You missed.

But...

The ball careens off the building wall, off a parked car...and gently rolls toward the cassette player blasting Mony, Mony, finally knocking it over...and breaking it! Cutting off Billy Idol in mid-sentence. As Owen smiles...

THE FEATHER (CONT'D)

Oh, shit.

The Feather looks up just in time to see Karl picking up one of the basketballs. In an instant, Karl cocks his arm and unleashes a rocket right at The Feather's head. KA-BLAM! Dropping him like a rock and knocking him out cold.

Karl rushes over to his brother.

KARL

You ok?

OWEN

(nods)

Damn that felt good to stand up for myself!

KARL

Where's Lisa?

Owen just shakes his head.

OWEN

You're too late. She's gone.

KARL

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

Karl's scream rattles nearby storefronts. Near tears, he jumps...and flies as fast as he can toward...

EXT. THE SKY -- MOMENTS LATER

...Where he reaches the clouds. As he does, his father's voice echoes throughout the stratosphere...

HOAN (V.O.)

It is forbidden to fly really fast counterclockwise around the earth.

("echo" effect)

Forbidden, forbidden, forbidden.

Karl pauses. Suddenly, his earth father's voice rings out...

GUS (V.O.)

I'm not sayin' play fair, but only cheat to a certain level. So you don't get caught. Most important lesson I can teach you about life.

HOAN (V.O.)

It is forbidden-forbidden-forbidden.

GUS (V.O.)

Only cheat to a certain level.

As Karl tries to decide what the right thing to do is...

HOAN (V.O.)

Who's that?

GUS (V.O.)

Who the hell are you?

HOAN (V.O.)

I'm his father.

GUS (V.O.)

Nice try, pal.

HOAN (V.O.)

Who you calling "pal," punk?

GUS (V.O.)

You wanna piece of me, old man?

Finally, even Owen's voice is heard...

OWEN (V.O.)

Dude, how messed up is this that all these voices are talking in your head? Or are they really talking out here in the earth's atmosphere?

Karl smacks himself in the head and flies off toward...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- MOMENTS LATER

The earth is but a blue and white orb in the distance. Suddenly, Karl starts flying around the earth the opposite way of its rotation. Faster. And faster. And faster!

Until only little streaks of light can be seen whipping around the planet.

The earth's rotation starts to slow...then begins turning in the opposite direction, the direction Karl is flying.

As Karl causes the earth to start spinning "backwards"...

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

...Massive gusts of wind blast everything in site. Like a hurricane has struck the middle of the city.

People, cars and property blow down the street like tumbleweeds. The sun rises...then sets. Rises...then sets. Day, night. Day, night. Day, night.

OWEN hangs onto a stop sign for dear life, his feet totally off the ground. Meanwhile...

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

Karl makes a final few loops before circling 'round and flying in the initial, proper direction of the earth's rotation.

Faster and faster until the earth once again starts spinning the "right" way.

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- SAME TIME

Suddenly, everything that blew across the screen from left to right in the scene above now blows back across the screen from right to left.

OWEN, still hanging onto the stop sign, five feet off of and perpendicular to the ground, now starts blowing the other way like a human weathervane.

EXT. OUTER SPACE -- SAME TIME

As Karl finishes the last of his loops, the earth now back on its proper rotation and at proper speed, he slows up and heads back down to...

EXT. GOTHOPOLIS -- MOMENTS LATER

As the wind dies back down, it's clear the place is a disaster area. Windows shattered. Cars overturned. Trees knocked over.

PLOP!

...Owen crashes to the ground with a thud just as Karl lands behind him. As Owen gets up, his hair standing on end like Brian Grazer, he spots Karl...

OWEN

What the--

KARL

Where's Lisa?

OWEN

She's still gone!

KARL

Noooooooooooo!

Owen covers his ears as Karl prepares to jump into the sky again.

OWEN

(loudly whistles
followed by...)

Hey, hey, hey! What are you doing?!

Karl stops.

KARL

I'm trying to turn back time. So I
can bring Lisa back to life.

OWEN

I meant she's gone. As in not here.
She headed back to Vegas with her
kid when you left for Washington.

Beat.

KARL

Oh.

OWEN

"Oh?!" That's what you were trying
to do?! You thought if the earth
went backwards, time would go
backwards!?

Owen laughs. Starts openly mocking Karl as he begins doing
the Michael Jackson backwards moonwalk...

OWEN (CONT'D)

Look, everybody! I'm a time traveler.

And as Owen starts laughing again, Karl looks like he's about
to crack him one when...

KARL

Oh, no. It's that reporter again.
I gotta go finish something. Then
find Lisa.

OWEN

What reporter?

Just then, Margot Kidder runs up.

MARGOT KIDDER

Hey! How come you never called me?!

Wait!

And as Karl flies off, she turns her attention to Owen...

MARGOT KIDDER (CONT'D)
Nice suit. What's your name?

EXT. PRISON WEIGHT YARD -- LATER

The baddest of the bad work out in the prison yard when Karl drops down holding The Two Steves and The Feather - who now sports a new Spalding tattoo on the other side of his face.

KARL
Hey, guys. Just dropping off some
new friends.
(turning to leave)
Now everybody play nice.

As Karl flies off, the eyes of the inmates light up at the sight of their new prison "buddies." Happiest of all are...

THE TWO TOMS, hulking, mean looking Siamese twins -
coincidentally enough one black, one white - each sporting a
"BORN TO FUCK" tattoo. Seeing The Two Steves...

WHITE TOM
Warden, I withdraw my request for
parole.

As The Two Toms laugh, Black Steve and White Steve go pale.

Nearby, a skinhead named RAZOR, a 6'4 muscle bound mass of
humanity, approaches The Feather.

THE FEATHER
Craw! I'm warning you! Stay away
from me! I'm one of the greatest
criminal minds of all time! Craw!

RAZOR
I can bench 450. So your new name
is now Tina.

THE FEATHER
Karl!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INT. KARL'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Karl and Lisa lay under the sheets. Naked.

LISA
C'mon, Karl-Warl. If you loved me,
you would.

KARL
Saving the world wasn't enough?

LISA
I wouldn't have to wear a Kevlar
vest anymore...

And as she kisses his chest...

INT. GIANT ORIGAMI THING -- LATER

Karl stands before holograms of his parents...

KO'EM
...Give up your powers?

KARL
I want to be human. With her.

HOAN
Karl, or whatever the hell they call you now, think about what you'd be doing. No flying. No lifting buildings. No more seeing through stuff.

Hoan winks lasciviously. Ko'em smacks him again.

KARL
I've made up my mind, dad. She's the one. Forever. She loves me.

Hoan and Ko'em exchange looks. Finally...

HOAN
Well, I hope you have one hell of a pre-nup. Fine. It's your life.

Karl steps into the anti-superhero chamber. And as lights begin to flash inside...

FADE TO BLACK...BUT NOT OUT BECAUSE:

EXT. KARL'S MANSION -- DAY

TITLES OVER: *One month later...*

Karl, a bouquet of roses in his hand, bounds up the stairs to his place. As he does, he trips and falls.

KARL
Owwwww! Son of a...!

He brushes himself off, gathers up the flowers and...

INT. KARL'S MANSION -- CONTINUOUS

...Karl enters. Checking out the cut on his hand...

KARL
Honey, do we have any BandAids? I cut my--

He looks up to see Lisa standing before him. Her bags packed.

KARL (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

LISA
Back with my ex-husband. David.

KARL
The car salesman?!

LISA
I guess it was the superpowers I was
in love with after all. Who knew?
I really wish I'd have figured that
out earlier. Really. Sorry 'bout
that. No hard feelings?

And as she leaves...

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Karl sits across from a Texan at a poker table. A huge pot
of money in front of them.

Karl stares intently at the Texan's cards...then
smiles...before laying down his hand: A full house.

The Texan's expression doesn't change. He just flips his
own cards over revealing...

FOUR OF A KIND.

The crowd of onlookers gasps. Among them, Owen can only
shake his head as the Texan scoops up his winnings.

LATER

Karl and Owen head toward the casino exit. As Owen throws
his arm on Karl's shoulder...

OWEN
Women, eh, bro?

Karl doesn't answer. Just glares at him.

OWEN (CONT'D)
Look on the bright side - at least
you saved the world.

And as Karl pushes his brother into a blackjack table of
wiseguys...

FADE OUT:

THE END

