

SUPERMAN

TOMORROW'S HERO

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Based on characters created by
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EXT. ELECTION RALLY- MORNING

METROPOLIS

We pan in tightly to a pair of designer shoes walking up an outdoor stage. We hear a voice on a microphone. We pan into the back of a bald head, a middle aged fat man with glasses at the microphone. This man is Metropolis mayor **Frank Berkowitz**, late 50's. He lays his hand towards this bald man.

MAYOR BERKOWITZ
Introducing Metropolis' very own
Tomorrow Man Lex Luthor.

We pan into to the crowd SCREAMING AND CHEERING AS LEX LUTHOR WALKS ONTO THE STAGE. We pan in to **Lex Luthor**, early 40's, bald big and bulky with icy green eyes. He signals for the crowd to quiet down with his hand.

Utter silence from the entire crowd. He starts speaking through the microphone.

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

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

LEX (CONT'D)
I remember when I was little my father used to take me the Metropolis park after we ran errands making dinner plans, visiting Luthorcorp, and visiting the bakery on 23rd street.

The thousands of people in the audience smile as they could relate to three of Lex's childhood errands.

LEX (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, a powerful man (clears throat) excuse me, alien killed several Metropolis citizens recklessly fighting in this city. He's refused to take responsibility of his actions when asked by the **military. WITH ALL THE POWER INVESTED IN ME I WILL GIVE THIS CITY THE TOMORROW IT DESERVES!!!**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A teenager holding onto an american flag THROWS HIS ARM UP
with a huge smile on his face.

TEENAGER
LEX LUTHOR FOR A BETTER TOMORROW!!!

*Everyone cheers the words over and over again. Two machines
in back of the stage SHOOT OUT CONFETTI onto Luthor. He
RAISES HIS ARMS smiling back at the people as they cheer for
him, THE SCENERY ICONIC AND FAMILIAR. The american flag flows
in back of Lex, confetti falling on him as he does a sort of
SUPERHERO HIP POSE.*

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. BIG BELLY BURGER- METROPOLIS- DAY

Clark Kent, early 20's, and a young reporter is eating lunch
in front of BIG BELLY BURGER. He's in the outdoor seating
area. He's eating an enormous and juicy cheeseburger. He's
staring at a 'LUTHOR FOR A BETTER TOMORROW' billboard for Lex
Luthor's campaign. He's wearing his regular hipster clothing;
flannel with jeans and sneakers(let's not forget the colorful
tie).

CLARK
(disgusted) Better tomorrow my ass.

Clark continues to eat his burger until SIRENS GO OFF LIKE
CRAZY in his ears. He turns and looks down the street to
notice a beat up van SPEEDING DOWN THE STREET as three cop
cars SHOOT SEMI-AUTOMATIC ROUNDS at them.

He uses a super-eyesight to zoom-in on the inside of the
window-shield. There's two thugs, one in the passenger's seat
and the other in the driver's. The thugs look like a mixture
of 1980's retro and modern day crip/blood fashion. They have
lots of tattoos and they're wearing tank tops.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
And there goes my lunch break.

*Clark gets up from his seat and runs into an alley.
KRABOOM!! HE BURSTS INTO THE SKY.*

EXT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT-DAY

Clark CRASHES INTO THE BACK ALLEY of the nice apartment
building. It's brick red with glossy glass windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark gets up from the rubble of a pay-phone he destroyed when he was landing. He sweeps the rubble out of his hair and off his now torn up clothes.

CLARK
I'm not doing that anytime soon.

CLARK SUPER-SPEEDS INTO THE APARTMENT BUILDING. The track Ziggy Stardust by David Bowie plays in the background.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT-DAY

Clark runs to his room in the apartment. His room is very cluttered and messy. It's not the kind of place clean freaks would like to live. He has E.T movie pillows. His bed is colorful with a mountain of wrinkly clothes and underwears. Clark quickly runs over to a leather brown suitcase travel bag with a golden lock that has the initials C.K.

Clark opens the suitcase revealing--- **the red and blue super suit**. The giant black and red "S" simmers in the sunlight reflecting on the window. Clark smiles and takes out the outfit.

CLARK
(smiling)
Time to be a real bad-ass.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT- DAY- MOMENTS LATER

Clark s fully costumed, vivid blue and red all over. He opens the window. Clark looks out to see the Metropolis skyline. Beautiful golden, glass, and metal buildings stand tall like Olympus in the skies.

Clark SOARS INTO THE SKY.

HE FLIES THROUGHOUT THE CITY using his super-hearing to listen to everything going on in the city. He could hear people singing happy birthday, a school lesson being taught, and then he hears the car chase.

He uses his super-sight to examine what's going on on the ground-level of the city. He ZOOMS-IN on the criminals' van and x-rays it. He sees the two criminals. His x-ray vision could color-code based on the heat signatures of the person.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

If they're holding a weapon their skeleton glows up orange,
if they're not really doing anything it shows up green. The
body anatomy shows up red.

***BOOOOM!!!! CLARK BREAKS THE SOUND BARRIER AS HE
SWOOPS DOWN TO THE CRIMINALS. CLARK CRASHES INTO THEIR VAN
CAUSING MAXIMUM IMPACT.***

***THE DRIVER GOES CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW SHIELD AND HIS
BONES CRUNCH AS HE HITS THE PAVEMENT. THE POLICE CARS ALL
CRASH INTO THE VAN LIKE A ROW OF DOMINOES.***

Clark slaps his palm to his face in shame.

***OFFICERS START RUNNING OUT OF THEIR CARS aiming their guns at
Clark.***

OFFICER 1
FREEZE FLYING MAN!!!YOUR'E UNDER
ARREST!!!

CLARK
(annoyed/frustrated)
For what? I just helped you stop
two criminals that you've been
chasing for like thirty minutes!!!

OFFICER 1
RAISE YOUR HANDS OR I WILL SHOOT!!!

Clark ignores the officer. Citizens notice this argument
happening and walk closer to the scene.

The criminal who was in the passenger's seat unbuckles
himself. He's all bloody and bruised up. He raises his arm
and BURSTS OPEN the glass window with his elbow. He uses his
arms to climb out the car through the window.

HE CRASHES TO THE PAVEMENT LANDING ON GLASS. ONE OF THE GUNS
THAT THE HIM AND HIS PARTNER WERE USING FOR THE GETAWAY FALLS
OUT THE CAR. The criminal grabs it and SHOOTs the remaining
rounds at Clark. Clark looks down and sees three small singes
in his "S". The bullets bounced off of him though.

CLARK
Seriously--- was that really
necessary?

The officers start SHOOTING PISTOL ROUNDS AT CLARK. The

bullets just keep BOUNCING off of Clark. There's large singe
marks in his costume now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK (CONT'D)
(angrily)
Screw this.

Clark SOARS INTO THE SKY.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY PLANET- DAY

Clark runs through the hallway of the 153rd floor. He's carrying a massive brown bookbag. He's back in his civilian clothes.

The 153rd floor is cluttered and crowded. There's PAPERS FLYING AROUND EVERYWHERE. The offices wreak of frustration and writer's block. This is what Clark comes to work to everyday. He makes his way to Office 21. As he does that, people scream out the new stories they just discovered. THE JOKER RETURNS TO ARKHAM! RED STREAK OF LIGHTNING SEEN ON CENTRAL CITY STREETS!! OLIVER QUEEN YACHT PARTY IN 3 WEEKS!!!

Clark finally makes his way to the office. He sits down and waits. A female voice can be heard in back of him. She playfully fusses with Clark's hair, messing it up.

FEMALE VOICE(O.S.)
Get out of my seat you soft hearted
hipster.

Clark turns around and smiles. We PAN-IN to a young woman. She has dark brown hair and nice hazel eyes. She smiling at Clark. This is the beautiful and intelligent **Lois Lane**, early 20's.

CLARK
Lois Lane. Still dealing with that serious case of writer's block? The mouse is finally trapped?

LOIS
Actually, this mouse just found the best story anyone has reported in months Smalville.

CLARK
What is it?

LOIS
Ok get this---I went to the Suicide Slums' Police Precinct to see if I could find anything interesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lois SLAPS a smead file folder onto the computer desk at their Office. The file is dusty and old looking.

CLARK
What's so special about it?

LOIS
Read who's file it is.

Clark opens the file and his eyes widen as he reads through the file.

CLARK
(shocked)
No way.

LOIS
Yup.

CLARK
How old are the files?

LOIS
They're from the 1970's if I'm correct?

A young man looking very in-style with hip-hop fashion look at the file as he walks next to Clark. He snatches the file from Clark and starts searching through it. This young man is **Jimmy Olsen**, early 20's.

JIMMY
(chuckles)
Hell no, get out of here. That's not who I think it is.

LOIS
Yep, Lex Luthor.

CLARK
How the hell did you find that?

LOIS
I was looking for any reports about arrested One Thousand gang members when they first started. I found some articles, but then I changed my mind and kept searching.

JIMMY
And then? You makin' this a long ass story for no reason! Get to the point!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
I saw a file that had the label
Luthor. I grabbed it and started
reading through it, and I found all
these old prison files.

CLARK
He must've been about thirteen or
fourteen when all of these thing
happen. What were the charges?

LOIS
Attempted murder, possession with
attempt to distribute, and
misdemeanor.

JIMMY
We have a young trapper on our
hands.

CLARK
He's not necessarily young.

LOIS
If we leak these files online, we
could bury Luthor in the dirt.

CLARK
Why do you want to do that so bad?

LOIS
Because he's a corrupt businessman!
He needs to be stopped from running
this city!

CLARK
How do you know he's corrupt?

LOIS
He wanted to pulverize the Suicide
Slums to lower the crime rate in
the city. He also dumps the Toxic
waste from his lab projects in the
Slums. The people are dying and
their neighborhood is slowly
decaying.

CLARK
That's the other reason why he's
pulverizing the Slums. He's trying
to purify the city's air. He told
the public that he's using his
solar suction technology.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
How about the people that live
there? what's going to happen to
them?

CLARK
They'll live in shelters.

LOIS
But how about their homes?

CLARK
What's more important, a brighter
tomorrow for this city, or trashed
apartments. Lex Luthor might be a
dick but I agree with him on
getting rid of the Slums.

LOIS
But how about his opposition on the
Flying Man? How do you feel about
that?

CLARK
That's the one thing I don't agree
with him on. (frustrated) It gets
me so angry that he pins everything
on the Flying Man when he tried his
best to protect everyone from that
monster!!

LOIS
It's pretty clear that Luthor's
intentions are to kill----Superman.

CLARK
Who the hell is Superman?

LOIS
I'm changing the Flying Man's name.
His current one is very tongue on
cheek. Superman sounds better.

CLARK
Trust me Lois, it won't catch
on(beat). So what're you planning
to do so that you could get your
voice heard? I mean anonymously
leaking the files won't really get
you anywhere. The people want to
see a likeable person to look up
to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

I'm gonna do a story about the living conditions in The Suicide Slums. I also want to get an interview with the mother of that man who was killed in the police shooting.

CLARK

Why're you writing this story?

LOIS

Because everyone's got their heads up their asses. They only write about the 'Flying Man', stupid celebrities, and the billionaires. You never get a full-fledged story about the little people.

Clark looks at Lois in a very intimate way. He knows why he loves this girl so much.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Someone has to stick up for the little people. If I'm that person, so be it. I might not have flight or superstrength, but I've got courage.

JIMMY

That was a good ass speech. Too bad you ain't runnin' for President.

LOIS

I can't do this alone. Can you guys do me some favors?

JIMMY

What you need?

LOIS

Jimmy I need you to takes some pictures at the Alvin Pierce protest.

CLARK

What do you want me to do? I could do the Suicide Slums story for you. I don't(beat)want you to get hurt.

Lois playfully slaps her hand onto Clark's cheek. She gives him a flirty smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
I love that you're sentimental it's
cute. However, I'm a big girl. I
could take care of myself.

CLARK
(blush/smile)
I just worry about you sometimes.

Lois kisses Clark on the cheek. Clark is stunned as a tough
looking young man walk to their office. He knows this person.
It's Lois Lane's boyfriend **John Corben**, late 20's. He's
wearing a leather jacket. He looks extremely badass. He's
holding a half-drunken bottle of bourbon.

JOHN
Oh look! It's that fruity hipster
who's screwin' with my girl!!

CLARK
(nervously)
John!

LOIS
(to John)
Why're you here John?

JOHN
We need to talk.

LOIS
About what? You're drunk John.

JOHN
Get the hell over here right now.
It's serious.

Lois walks over to John and they head to the staircase.

CUT TO:

PAN-IN to the conversation that John and Lois are having. It
seems extremely awkward and uncomfortable.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I'm done Lois.

LOIS
What do you mean you're done?

JOHN
I'm dumping you---obviously. I'm
done with all this bullshit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

What do you mean? We were just
talking about working it out.

JOHN

We were. But every time you're near
him, you can't control yourself.
You're in love but you can't admit
it.

LOIS

John, I love you.

JOHN

(sarcastically)

You love me but you kissed Clark on
several occasions? That make
absolute sense. I put me heart into
this relationship, and now it's
turned to shit.

LOIS

(frustrated)

John you didn't even make an effort
to fix things!! You started going
out like every other day and
drinking!!

JOHN

Yeah and you just kept screwing
around with Clark!!! Don't stand
here and vilify me like you did
nothing wrong!

LOIS

John(beat)please.

JOHN

I can't do this anymore.

Lois gets teary eyed and upset. She starts soothing her arm
to make herself feel better.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh and also, I gotta do one more
thing before I officially dump you,
okay?

We walks out of the hallway and CHARGES at Clark. John
PUNCHES Clark with a LEFT HOOK. Clark fakes a fall, and he
acts as if he's in pain on the floor. He has to take those
measures to hide his identity. The lens on the left side of
his glasses is broken.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

John smiles at Clark and then leaves. *

Jimmy helps Clark up off the floor. He aids Clark in standing up. *

JIMMY
Clark you a'ight? *

CLARK
(faking pain)
Yeah, I think I'm fine. *

JIMMY
Bro, you're not even bleedin'. *

Lois runs over to Clark and Jimmy. She touches Clark's chest and tries to help him to a seat. *

LOIS
Clark you alright? *

JIMMY
Yo what the hell happened over at the staircase? *

LOIS
(saddened)
I'll tell you later. *

A fellow journalist walks out of the big office in the front of floor 153. He walks toward Clark. His name is Jeff. Jeff looks extremely awkward but cocky. *

JEFF
Clark, Lois(awkward pause)Hi. *

LOIS
(frustrated/irritated)
Did you have something else to tell us besides hi? *

JEFF
Oh no, I came here for Clark actually, Miss Feistiness. Yeah, Clark Perry needs to see you bro. So chop, chop. Get to that office. ASAP. ASAP(in Spanish). ASAP(in German). ASAP(in Chinese). *

LOIS
Shut up Jeff. *

JEFF
Yeah sure. No problem. *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark walks to Perry's office. He opens the door and finds Perry yelling at another reporter. He notices Clark and yells at the other reporter to get out.

Clark's eyes are wide open. He has no idea what's about to happen to him.

PERRY

Clark! Just the man I wanted to see!

We get our first look at **Perry White**, late 40's. He looks like an angry man. He has a glass ashtray with tons of cigarettes. There's smoke ascending from the ashtray because of the cigarette he was just smoking.

CLARK

What did you need to see me for Mr. White?

PERRY

For the 100th time, call me Perry!!! You earned it!!

CLARK

I thought Mr. White sounded more respectful.

PERRY

I respect you for that, but truly it's fine.

CLARK

So what did you need to see me for Mr. White?

PERRY

Clark, you've been here at the Daily Planet for 4 months now. Eventually every good reporter gets their own special place in this company. Well? Here's yours.

CLARK

What're you saying Mr. White?

PERRY

You're getting a promotion.

CLARK EYES WIDEN IN DISBELIEF.

COLORFUL FIREWORKS MENTALLY BURST IN HIS MIND. CLARK IS FUCKING EXCITED FOR THIS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark blinks three times, his eyes still widened.

CLARK
(beat)wait-- um, uh really?

PERRY
Yup.

CLARK
Are--- are you sure about this?

PERRY
(frustrated)
Keep on Kent, and I will change my
mind.

CLARK
Sorry boss.

PERRY
Again--- call me Perry.

CLARK
So what's my promotion to?

PERRY
You are officially a reporter for
the Daily Planet. You are no longer
an intern.

CLARK
So what does that mean? Am I still
working with Jimmy and Lois?

PERRY
Clark, it's great to have partners
to start you up but this is a new
beginning son. You're on your own
now.

CLARK
So um, when do I go off on my own?

PERRY
Next week.

CLARK
Alright Perry.

Clark starts making his way out of the office. He opens the
office door. Perry starts talking again.

PERRY
Wait Kent. Close the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark closes the door.

PERRY (CONT'D)
You're aware who Lex Luthor is
right?

CLARK
Yeah. He's the richest billionaire
in America(beat)he's only the
smartest man alive.

PERRY
Okay good. You're doing an
interview with him.

CLARK
C'mon seriously? I just became a
reporter!

PERRY
Yeah but you've always been a
writer. Plus, I wanna see your
social skills as a writer.

CLARK
(sighs)
I guess?

PERRY
You get your new desk Monday.

CLARK
What office?

PERRY
Desk 638.

CLARK
Alright, got it boss.

PERRY
Stay out of trouble until then.

CLARK
(mumbling)
Too late for that.

CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER

Clark is walking back to his seat from the office. Lois is
sipping her coffee as she uses the computer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She's writing down notes on a pad based off of what she's
reading on the computer.

Clark walks to her desk and sits in the empty revolving chair
next to hers. He starts playing around with the stapler.

CLARK

So what are you up to?

Lois signals Clark to move in so that he could see the
computer screen. It's a series of files being uploaded to
some website.

LOIS

Putting some dirt in Lex Luthor's
eye.

CLARK

(hesitant)

Lois, c'mon. You can't be serious
about this. You really think you
can tear him down like this?

(frustrated)

You can't really be thinking of
doing this!! This is the equivalent
of hundreds of lawsuits! They'll
track you down and throw you in the
dog pound.

LOIS

I don't mind going to jail as long
as these people vote knowing the
truth about Lex Luthor.

CLARK

But how about us?(clears throat)um,
I meant me, you and Jimmy. What
about the dream team? You're really
gonna leave behind your team of
super-friends for a meaningless
cause?

LOIS

It's not meaningless Clark. There's
an actual chance of taking him
down. Plus, you just got a
promotion so the super-friends
thing is done.

CLARK

(confused)

Wait-- how did you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS *
Writer's observation(beat)you *
should learn it sometime. *

A young woman, smoking hot come towards Lois and Clark. She's *
so beautiful. Her body's amazing to look at. She could make *
jaws drop. This is **Kat Grant**, early 20's. *

She rests her arms on the cubicle atop Lois' desk. She starts *
looking at Lois and Clark smiling. Clark looks around *
awkwardly. He's nervous. *

KAT *
(smiling) *
Hello lovebirds! *

CLARK *
(blushing,nervous) *
It's not like that. *

KAT *
Keep telling yourself that. *

LOIS *
(annoyed) *
What do you want Kat. *

KAT *
I just wanted to know if you guys *
wanted to go to **Oliver Queen's** *
Annual Award Winning house party *
this Friday. *

CLARK *
Award winning? *

KAT *
He's rich. He could buy himself the *
Moon if he wanted to. *

LOIS *
How did you even get tickets? *

KAT *
I saw Ollie in the Metro Pelooza *
last summer and he told me I was *
cute. *

LOIS *
(giggling) *
Ollie? Let me guess, you guys slept *
with each other and now it's *
another Jimmy situation. *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAT
No! It's a serious relationship!!!

LOIS
(chuckling)
That's funny that you think you're
getting into a serious relationship
with Oliver Queen.

KAT
I don't care what you have to say,
but we really care about each
other.

CLARK
So why did you ask us about it
again?

KAT
I have 3 tickets that's why. So
you're going or not?

CLARK
Yeah sure why not? I haven't been
to a party since College.

LOIS
I doubt you ever went to a party in
your lifetime Smallville.

CLARK
What makes you say that?

LOIS
You're too pure of heart to go to
parties and stuff.

CLARK
Trust me. I celebrate on 420 when
it comes around.

LOIS
(sarcastically)
Sure.

KAT
So you guys comin' or what?

CLARK
Hell yeah.

LOIS
Speaking tough to back up your
bluff, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
I wasn't bluffing. I've gotten high
before Lois. There's a lot of wild
things a teenager could get away
with in Smallville.

LOIS
(chuckling)
Riding bulls is a real rebel thing
to do. The savagery.

CLARK
Watch I'll prove myself on Friday.

LOIS
I'll be waiting.

CUT TO:

METROPOLIS TRANSPORTATION- NIGHT

CLOSE-UP to Clark's face, eyebrows raised and eyes looking
right and left quickly. ZOOM-OUT to the rest of the people
near him. The train is crowded and clustered. the female
driver announces the next stop.

FEMALE DRIVER(V.O.)
Next stop on this train is Landis
Street, Morrison Avenue.

Clark smiles. The train starts driving out of the current
station. It stops midway. Everyone yells in frustration.

FEMALE DRIVER(V.O.)
Ladies and gentlemen, it appears
that the train is experiencing
traffic.

Clark sighs as the driver says this over the train speaker.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Clark opens the apartment door. The apartment is pretty
standard and frat-like. There's party cups on the floor,
whiskey bottles and CIROC bottles. Clark closes the door and
throws his keys on the glass table in front of the T.V.

Jimmy is on the couch playing videogames. He's holding a
playstation controller. He has a mic connected to his beats
headphones. He's playing COD Black Ops III.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark watches Jimmy do multiplayer. He drops his big brown bag to the floor.

Clark looks around the floor and sees the CIROC bottles all over. Clark looks disgusted.

CLARK
Jimmy---would you clean that crap up? That's disgusting.

JIMMY
Yeah chill, I'll do it later.

CLARK
Yeah well do it now!!

JIMMY
But what I'm doin' right now is mad important though.

CLARK
It really isn't.

JIMMY
Ay, yo go take a nap.

Clark sighs and goes to his room in the apartment.

Clark's room is sort of clean. His bed sheets are vivid variants of green and pink. His pillow is neon blue with a cartoonish and red teddy bear head designed on it. The brown leather luggage case we saw earlier is now opened and on the floor.

Clark takes out his phone and starts dialing a number. The phone rings and loads for a couple of minutes.

CLARK
Hey mom.

On the phone, Martha Kent early 40's. Martha is Clark's loving and caring mom. She lives back in Smallville and has a Kansas accent that is pretty close to strong.

MARTHA(O.S.)
Hi sweety. How're you doin?

CLARK
I'm fine.

MARTHA(O.S.)
How's living in the big city?
You're still taking showers right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK	*
Yeah?	*
MARTHA(O.S.)	*
How about eating? You're still	*
eating right? You can't help people	*
on an empty stomach.	*
CLARK	*
Of course I'm still eating. I don't	*
know why you'd think I'd stop	*
eating food.	*
MARTHA(O.S.)	*
How are the Adventures of The	*
Flying man going?	*
CLARK	*
It's alright. I could a few insults	*
and jerk police officers here and	*
then but it's fine.	*
MARTHA(O.S.)	*
You can't let'em bring you down	*
sweetheart. You came to that city	*
for one thing--- to do what you	*
love, which happens to be helping	*
people. Never forget that.	*
CLARK	*
(sighs)	*
Yeah, I know. It's just so hard to	*
stay focused on that one thing	*
without listening to those jerks.	*
They pin everything that happens on	*
me.	*
MARTHA(O.S.)	*
One day you'll get the chance to	*
prove them wrong.	*
CLARK	*
Thanks mom.	*
MARTHA(O.S.)	*
How's the cape treating you?	*
Clark walks over to the room entrance and closes the door	*
slowly.	*
CLARK	*
It's helping me with my	*
aerodynamics. I'm able to fly	*
better you know.	*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA(V.O.)

I'm glad you got rid of that silly helmet and the dark colors. Didn't want you to start looking like the lunatic from Gotham.

CLARK

I guess. I also didn't want to go running around looking like a rainbow icee.

MARTHA(O.S.)

I like the new costume. It's very **American** and **friendly**.

CLARK

Yeah sure, whatever.

MARTHA(O.S.)

I'm going to sleep. Call me tomorrow okay?

CLARK

Okay bye Mom, I love you.

MARTHA(O.S.)

Love you too hon. Bye.

Clark's mom hangs up. Clark smiles and crashes in the bed. He looks up out the window.

BEAUTIFUL SHOT of Metropolis. The city looks beautiful at night. The buildings are gold and brown. They're very Mount Olympus like.

CLARK

A better tomorrow.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALVIN PIERCE PROTEST IN FRONT OF THE POLICE PRECINCT IN THE MIDDLE OF METROPOLIS - MORNING

PEOPLE ARE SHOUTING AND SCREAMING AT THE POLICE OFFICERS. THEIR KICKING AND HITTING THE CARS.

Lois is taking pictures of all the actions taking place. She turns on her tape recorder and attaches it to her jacket. She pulls out her phone and starts taking video of the violent protest.

The protesters are working together to ROCK OVER the police car. Lois starts talking into the tape recorder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

February 15th. The protest against
the Police force in the Alvin
Pierce case. The protest has taken
a violent turn since the police's
arrival.

A protestor THROWS a molotov cocktail at the Police car. The
window sets on fire. Some of them are holding protest
posters.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Where the hell's The Flying man
when you need him?

CLOSE-UP to fancy designer shoes walking up the stage in
front of the Police precinct.

PAN-UP to----LEX LUTHOR. He's standing broadly behind the
stage desk. He adjusts the microphone. He pats the mic three
times creating a deafening whine. It stops.

Everyone covers their ears. Lois turns around and her eyes go
wide open.

LOIS (CONT'D)

You sonofabitch.

Lex smiles and clears his throat.

LEX

Hello Everyone.

The protestor's eyes go wide. They're jaws drop in disbelief.
Lois squeezes her fist together and snarls.

LEX (CONT'D)

Two weeks ago, an innocent black
man was killed by a police officer.
He was simply repairing his car.
One idiotic police officer profiled
this innocent man and took him away
from his family.

Protestors listen to Luthor's speech. Some of them get teary
eyed.

LEX (CONT'D)

No longer will I stand around as
innocents are killed because of
prejudice and profiling.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX (CONT'D)

From now on, I announce that drones
will be watching over police
officers on their duties to assure
rightful arrests and encounters.

The people start clapping as Lex Luthor announces all of
these things.

LEX (CONT'D)

For a better tomorrow.

THE PEOPLE CHEER LOUDER AND LOUDER. THEY CLAP RAPIDLY.

Lois looks pissed off as she looks around the crowd. Lois
starts pushing passed the people to get out of the area.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SUICIDE SLUM- MORNING

Clark is walking through the Suicide Slums. The slums are
polluted and dirty. They look nearly isolated. There's
several flying papers and food bags and other litter flying
around.

The sky above the Suicide Slums are dark and grey. Clark has
a face mask on to protect himself from the radioactivity. He
turns on his tape recorder and starts talking.

CLARK

This is Daily Planet reporter Clark
Kent. Right now I'm in Metropolis'
abandoned Suicide Slums. The
conditions are horrible. I was
warned to slip on a face mask when
I got off my source of
transportation.

Clark continues to walk through the occupied wasteland. He
stumbles upon a fucked up and trashed looking house. The
mailbox in front of the house reads Pierce Residents. Clark
goes up the chipped wooden steps, and goes onto the porch. He
rings on the door bell.

The main door opens. The storm door is still locked. There's
a middle aged black woman waiting at the door. She has an old
raggety looking robe over her pajamas. She looks tired, as if
she hasn't slept in days. This woman is **Leona Pierce**, early
40's.

LEONA

Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
Clark Kent of the Daily Planet.

LEONA
Stay away from my house.

Leona slams the door and locks it. Clark still decides not to quit trying. He continues to knock. He finally decides what he wants to do.

CLARK
Miss Pierce, please. I just want to hear about Alvin. I want the people to know him for who he was, and not this monster the police are making him look like.

LEONA
Why should I trust you? How do I not know you're just another writer trying to get money off my loss?

CLARK
You don't have to trust me. My pay isn't even really that great. I'm doing fine without big dollars. My only problem is my addiction to helping people.

There's silence for a few minutes.

The door opens. Leona lets Clark in the house. It's a bit cluttered and dirty.

LEONA
It's not much. But we alive right?

Clark sits down on the couch.

LEONA (CONT'D)
Would you like tea or somethin'?

CLARK
No it's okay. I drank coffee before I came here.

There's a little boy playing on the floor with a little toy truck. He has a toy lightning bolt. He crashes it into the truck several times. Clark smiles as he watches this.

Leona watches for a while and then exits the living room, and goes to the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK (CONT'D)
What's your name?

LITTLE BOY
Jefferson.

CLARK
I'm Clark. You havin' fun there
Jefferson?

~~LITTLE BOY~~/JEFFERSON
Mhm.

CLARK
What's going in your little game?

JEFFERSON
Lightning man is attacking fire
truck city.

CLARK
Who's gonna save everyone?

JEFFERSON
The flying man.

Jefferson pulls out his flying man figure. It's obviously the
work of a toddler. The blue suit is taped on and it's on
looseleaf. The "S" is sloppily drawn, but pretty accurate.
The red cape already came with the figure that it seemed to
be previously. Clark chuckles and smiles at Jefferson.

CLARK
Wow! You did this all by yourself?
That's amazing! I never seen a
greater artist in my life!

Jefferson smiles a little bit.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Have you ever seen the Flying Man?

JEFFERSON
I only see him on T.V. He never
flies to neighborhood. Mommy said
it's too scary for him.

CLARK
(sighs)
I'm sorry to hear that.

Leona walks back into the living room. She signals Jefferson
to go upstairs. He takes his toy truck with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Awkward silence from the young adult and the middle aged one.
Clark starts to nervously and uncomfortably look around.
Leona starts the conversation.

LEONA
Can we start this interview
already?

CLARK
Yeah, sure no problem.

Clark takes a tape recorder out of his pocket and puts it on
the living room table.....**utter silence.**

CLARK (CONT'D)
Tell us about Alvin. What kind of
man was he?

LEONA
As you just saw, he was a father.
Alvin tried to make ends meet no
matter how far they were from each
other. He repaired cars for a
living. He loved to do that.

Leona gets a bit teary eyed.

LEONA (CONT'D)
No matter how tired he was, he
would always cook. He told me that
I deserved rest for giving him such
a beautiful life. He liked to make
people laugh.

CLARK
What happened the day he died? When
was the last time you saw him?

LEONA
Well---uh(starts crying)he told me
he was gonna go buy some pancake
mix for breakfast. He called me on
his way back. I heard yelling and
then a gunshot.
(crying even more)
The whole community heard it. I
didn't even get to see them take
him away in the body bag.

CLARK
I'm so sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEONA
(angrily)
Sorrrys won't bring my husband back.
You may as well not say anything.

CLARK
I'm sorry to hear that.

LEONA
Get out.

Clark starts to walk out. He stops halfway and turns around.

CLARK
One more thing(beat)I know you
son's a fan of the 'Flying Man'. I
could call in some favors. He needs
something like that right now.

Clark continues walking and opens the door. Leona walks to
the door.

LEONA
Thank you.

Clark smiles and shuts the door. He starts walking again
through the dirty neighborhood. We hear LOUD TRAP MUSIC
playing on a speaker.

***BLAM!BLAM!BLAM! GUNFIRE ERUPTS near Clark's location. Clark
continues to walk towards the source of the noise.***

***We see several thugs SHOOTING at each other. They're wearing
purple and green clothes. These two gangs shooting at each
other are The One Thousands and The Peacocks. Clark inhales,
and then exhales.***

CLARK
Can't believe I'm doing this right
now.

***PHOOOOOOM!!!! Clark super-speeds into the action
slaps all the men all at once. The thugs are all dazed and
nearly unconscious. They have absolutely no idea what just
happened.***

Clark vanishes from the scene.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ALVIN PIERCE PROTEST IN FRONT OF THE POLICE PRECINCT IN
THE MIDDLE OF METROPOLIS- DAY

Lex Luthor is smiling at people and shaking hands. People are
holding notepads and babies up to him. THIS MAN IS A GOD TO
THEM. Lois snarls as Lex does this.

She is absolutely pissed. She's crossing her arms. Jimmy
shows up in back of her taking pictures of everything. He's
chuckling as he watches Lois stand there, pissed off.

JIMMY
You mad? Or nah!

Lois hits Jimmy's shoulder as he runs away laughing. Lex
turns around to find Lois staring at him.

LEX
Miss Lane!!

LOIS
Mr. Luthor.

LEX
I see you're scurrying around for
the next story like usual. The
mouse writer. Always sneaking
around for stories.

LOIS
Bet you feel real big and powerful
right now.

LEX
(chuckles) Oh---trust me, I always
feel big and powerful.

A limousine pulls up to the protest rally. The chofer is very
intimidating and angry looking. She's scary and muscular.
This woman could break a neck easily with her bare hands.

Lex winks at Lois and opens the door to the backseat. He
closes the door. The car takes off, leaving Jimmy and Lois
surrounded by the protesters.

CUT TO:

INT. SUICIDE SLUMS- DAY

Clark is now close to leaving the Slums. He's almost on his
way to the train station until he comes across a homeless man
drinking a beer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark approaches him and smiles kindly at him.

CLARK

Hi sir, do you mind doing a small interview?

HOMELESS MAN

Why should I?

CLARK

It could help you find a place to call home that's not six feet under.

HOMELESS MAN

Sure---why not.

Clark pulls out his tape-recorder once again. He switches it on and attaches it to the breast pockets on his jacket. He smiles at the homeless man once again and starts talking.

CLARK

This is reporter Clark Kent. Right now I'm here with----

HOMELESS MAN

Michael Dargons.

CLARK

I'm here with a resident of the Suicide Slums, Michael Dargons. He's going to talk to me about the conditions of the Suicide Slums. So tell me how it is living here?

HOMELESS MAN

I hate it. There's always danger around here. The two of us would get capped for just standing here.

CLARK

Can you breathe correctly in here?

HOMELESS MAN

Hell no! All I could taste in my mouth is nicotine and sewage shit!

CLARK

I'm sorry to hear that.

HOMELESS MAN

It ain't your fault. It's the city's.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

They left us here to rot and die.
But that man(beat)Lex Luthor's
gonna fix it.

CLARK

The Flying Man can't?

HOMELESS MAN

He ain't never came around here! He
don't care about us!!

CLARK

I'm sorry to also hear that.
Anything else you would like to add
before I leave?

HOMELESS MAN

Vote for Lex Luthor! He'll give us
a better tommorow.

SLAP CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT- DUSK

Clark opens the door to the apartment and makes his way to
his room. Jimmy's playing videogames again. There's clothes
all over the floor.

JIMMY

Yo where you goin?

CLARK

Out. It won't take long.

JIMMY

A'ight.

Clark locks the door to his room. He opens the leather
suitcase and pulls out the outfit. He looks at the "S"
smiling. He's ready and thrilled for whatever he's about to
do.

CUT TO:

INT. SUICIDE SLUMS- NIGHT

Yelling can be heard coming from the Pierce household. We PAN-
IN to the door of the house.

LEONA COMES BURSTING OUT THE DOOR. SHE WAS THROWN OUT OF THE
HOUSE. AN UGLY LOOKING MAN COMES RUSHING OUT OF THE HOUSE. HE
GRABS LEONA ARMS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He starts pulling her closer to him. He sloppily kisses her on the cheek and neck over and over. Leona struggles to fight back.

LEONA
Get off me Travis!!! Get the hell
off of me!

This man is **Travis Byrne**, late 50's.

TRAVIS
Come on ma. Just give me a little
tail and I'll leave you alone.

Leona smacks Travis. Utter silence for a couple of minutes.
TRAVIS GRABS LEONA'S ARM AND HURLS HER TO THE CONCRETE.
Travis starts laughing.

CLARK(O.S.)
Leave the lady alone.

Travis looks up in disbelief. His eyes open in fear and
disbelief.

TRAVIS
The hell are you doin' here?

PAN-IN to Clark floating over Travis in his vivid blue and
red outfit. He stares at him with a serious look, as if
Travis was a child who failed a test and Clark's the parent.

**Clark SWOOPS DOWN to the pavement and walks up to Travis. He
pulls him away from Leona.**

**Clark grabs Travis from the back of his shirt and HURLS HIM
AT THE SWAMP MILES AWAY.**

Jefferson runs out of the house and his eyes widen in awe and
marvel. He is super starstruck right now.

JEFFERSON
Wow!!! It's the 'Flying Man'!!!

CLARK
Hey kid.

JEFFERSON
How come you're in front of my
house?

CLARK
I wanted to see my best friend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFFERSON
What's his name?

CLARK
Jefferson Pierce.

JEFFERSON
(excitingly)
That's me!!!

CLARK
Exactly. I need you to remember
something(beat). No matter what
happens, never give up on hope. I
know life is hard for you right
now, but I never want you to lose
that hope.

Leona watches the two of them talk. She smiles teary eyed. It
looks sweet, watching the tall and muscular Superman talking
to a tiny kid that he makes look 2 foot tall.

Jefferson gives The Flying Man a hug.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(smiling)
See you later bestie.

Clark SOARS INTO THE SKY.

CUT TO:

INT. LEXCORP ARCHIVES- NIGHT

Dark Blue green lighting as we PAN-IN to fancy leather dress
shoes walking through a gritty dark hallway. We could here
operating machines, and mechanical machines being built.

PAN-UP to Lex Luthor. His face looks menacing and scary. He
looks angry and determined.

PAN-IN to Lex walking to an elevator in the uge laboratory.
Around him, scientists in yellow containment suits are
working on several grotesque looking projects. There's a
touchscreen hand-print system. Lex presses his hand on the
system. The elevator opens. Lex steps inside. The door
closes.

CUT TO:

Lex is walking through a new secret archive. There's a giant
yellow canister, human sized.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lex walks passed it, and makes his way into a turquoise
lighted room with frosty ice fog flowing out of it.

He walks in the room. There's scientist in green containment
outfits. One specific scientist is approaching Luthor. Her
name is **Sydney Happersen**, late 30's. She's the leading
scientist in this division.

SYDNEY

Hello Mr. Luthor. We've conducted
more experiments with the meteorite
you've discovered.

LEX

What did you find?

SYDNEY

It's as dangerous as we thought.
This thing can actually work.

LEX

Show me.

Sydney walks Lex over to a mechanical machine that's working
on something that seems pretty dark. There's a green shard
with veins on it. Several drills brutally poke through it at
the same time.

***POOOOFSIING!!! The green shard bursts open and turns into
green dusty and glass-like debris. There's a frozen blood
sample in a cartridge. The mechanical arms pour the debris
into the blood. The blood boils like crazy and starts turning
pitch black. The boiling bubbles and foam are gross and dark
yellow.***

The mechanical machines have a surgical needle to suck in the
blood. The mechanical arm moves into a pod with a rat in it.
The rat is injected with the blood. It stays normal for about
two seconds until---

***SPLAT!!! The mouse explodes, and it's intestines and guts
droop off of the glass pod. The intestines are abnormally
dark yellow.***

SYDNEY

Evidently, the blood sample of the
'Flying Man' that you gave us is
poisoned by the meteorite.

LEX

Did you find out what created it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SYDNEY

The kryptonian ship that crash
landed in Smallville was running on
an extra-terrestrial liquid. The
liquid hit the Earth's soil
creating a radioactive green
meteor.

LEX

Kryptonian? What is that?

SYDNEY

We attempted to learn the language
spoken in the hieroglyphs on the
ship and in the projector that came
in it. The projector speaks several
languages, one being English. It
told us a little bit about the
planet, (beat) and the power source
that makes our 'Flying Man' so
strong.

LEX

What makes him powerful?

SYDNEY

The sun. This could kill him
though. We think that injecting
your project with the poisoned
blood can make it immune and
stronger.

LEX

Guess we'll just have to see.

SYDNEY

Meanwhile, I think it's about time
to activate Subject One.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. METRO FIRE STATION- MORNING

The Metro Fire Station is pretty standard with a little
beauty to it. The firefighters have pretty standard dark
yellow outfits. They're all off duty right now.

Some of them are drinking coffee. We see John drinking coffee
also. They're all talking about they're love lifes and having
fun conversation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FIREFIGHTER 1

Yeah, I was thinking about taking
my girl to a nice dinner tonight.
It's been so long since I've taken
her somewhere.

FIREFIGHTER 2

What're you guys planning to do
after the dinner.

FIREFIGHTER 1

(chuckling)

You already know. Some of that
donut and sausage action.

FIREFIGHTER 3

(laughing)

Aw dude(beat)c'mon! Gross!!

John storms out of the lunch center.

CUT TO:

INT. METRO FIRE STATION- MORNING

LOCKER ROOM

John is punching his locker over and over again until his
hand is bloody. Another firefighter runs into the locker room
and stops John. He tries to comfort him.

FIREFIGHTER BUDDY

What's wrong brother? You all
right?

JOHN

(teary eyed)

I broke up with Lois.

FIREFIGHTER BUDDY

Why?

JOHN

She was flirting with that fucking
nerd again. She loves him but she
won't admit it!!

FIREFIGHTER BUDDY

It's gonna be alright. You can't
let this one girl bring you down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN
(crying)
I can't fall in love again. I loved
Lois. She was beautiful and strong,
and (beat) I can't live without her.

The other firefighter pats John's back. This is the first and last time we'll see John this vulnerable and emotional.

FIREFIGHTER BUDDY
I'll see you later kid.

The firefighter walks out of the room.

John starts looking around the locker room. He goes over to his locker. The combination is 5-10-5, a nod to his appearance in Superman: Secret Origins.

He opens the locker and pulls out a tablet. He turns it on and enters the four-digit pin, which is 1987 (a nod to Metallo's first appearance).

The tablet opens to its home screen. John presses the photo gallery icon. He starts looking at pictures from his life. There's a photo of him and his friends in the military. Another photo of him in the hospital, a cast holding his leg. He looks hurt pretty bad. Some photos taking at parties. A couple of selfies with him and Lois kissing, and his first day in the fire station.

He scrolls up to the very first picture, a younger John taking a picture with his family in the airport. This is the day he left to join the military. He looks at a baby picture--stares for a while, smiles and puts the tablet back in his locker.

John hears excessive loud beeping. He runs to the source of the beeping---the Fire Truck. He checks under the truck, and finds a gigantic high-tech machine. It glows green. IT STARTS BEEPING RAPIDLY. It's a bomb.

JOHN
Holy shit.

KraB000000000000000000M!!!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. OLIVER QUEEN'S GIGANTIC HOUSE PARTY-NIGHT

METROPOLIS

The house is loud. Everyone's dancing to the music. Clark is a fun and lighthearted person to be near during parties. He secretly uses his powers to make the party extra fun. The house lights are out. Party lights blink rainbow-like colors. Everyone's having a good time, dancing with different dancing trends. Clark is chugging down huge jugs of beer while fellow partygoers watch and cheer in amazement upstairs.

JUMP CUT TO:

MINUTES LATER

Lois is helping Clark walk as he fakes his wooziness so that he could seem normal. Her hand is on his chest.

LOIS

(laughing)

How the hell were you able to drink
all of that? That was insane!

CLARK

(smiling)

Guess some would say I have a **tummy
of steel.**

LOIS

(laughing)

Let's go dance!

Lois and Clark are walking downstairs to the dance floor. They start dancing to the rap and dub-step. Suddenly, Bryson Tiller's song **BEEN THAT WAY** goes on. Lois freezes and Clark starts looking around. **THE DJ SUDDENLY SAYS----**

DJ

Grab your special someone and bring
them close to you for this special
dance!!!

They both continue looking around but then Lois starts slowly dancing. She smiles a little and slowly takes Clark's hand and grabs it softly. Clark smiles a little. Lois takes her arms and wraps them around Clark's neck.

Clark puts his hands on her waist. -----Utter silence from the two of them just shy romantic staring. They start slowly dancing, this goes on for a little while.

Lois leans in, Clark's eyebrows raise--- they kiss. **"IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY, IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY!"** Lois lays her head on Clark's chest and closes her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark leans on her shoulder. The song finishes and Lois wakes up . **She slowly takes herself out of Clark's embrace.** *

LOIS
Sorry, I'm very sorry.

CLARK
Why're you apologizing?

LOIS
(heartbroken)
I just broke up with John. I can't
do this so soon.

CLARK
(beat)**I'm sorry.** *

LOIS
Bye I gotta go.

Lois shoves through the crowd and exits the house party.
Clark's a bit down that this just happened.

CLARK
Well that sucked.

JIMMY
That's what you get for trying to
cuff Lois Lane. Bad idea bro. *

Jimmy pats Clark's back. Kat Grant, not Jimmy's girlfriend
climbs on Jimmy's back. She's smiling and kissing Jimmy's
neck. Another round of seduction time with Jimmy Olsen.

KAT
(smiling) *
Take me upstairs. I got a present
for you.

JIMMY
But we ain't dating anymore though. *

KAT
So? It's a party. You could enjoy
me for one night only special. *

JIMMY
(smiling/excited) *
Alright. Count me in!

Jimmy carries Kat upstairs so that they could go have some
fun time. Clark watches them go upstairs laughing and shaking
his hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
(chuckling)
Those two are like hormonal
bunnies.

*

A man pushes passed Clark as he says this.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Hey watch where you're going! You
could've said excuse me!

The man turns around, revealing a handsome young man with a small blonde goatee. He has bright green eyes and widens them in surprise. This is **Oliver Queen**, early 20's.

*

OLIVER
Oh, I'm sorry bro.

Oliver walks away so that he could go back to partying. Clark stares at him in surprise.

CLARK
(widening his eyes)
Holy---- I just yelled at Oliver
Queen!

*

The widescreen television in the wall in front of the house's living room couch turns on. It's the Daily Planet new station. Clark notices a Lady newscaster talking into the microphone, a fire station in flames in back of her. Specifically, the fire station Lois' ex-boyfriend was stationed in.

*

*

The caption on the screen reads "Concrete bomb blows up in Metropolis Fire Station 187 (the name of the fire station is a nod to Metallo's first appearance). Clark opens his eyes in shock.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(with guilt)
Oh man.

Clark runs to the couch and uses his super-hearing to watch the news. He listens to the newscaster.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
Earlier today----a tech advanced explosive was placed in somewhere in the fire station. It blew up killing 6 firefighters. Not all of Their identities have been revealed. All we know is that they are all dead.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

It might have been a terrorist
attack for all we know---all
condolences go to the victim's
families.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY PLANET- MORNING

Clark is typing an article on the events that occurred at the fire station yesterday at his brand new desk. Clark's feeling very upset and down today. He struggles to write the story. He senses footsteps with his super-hearing. It's Lois entering the 53rd floor. She walks to her office. Clark watches, sadly. Lois's cheeks are dry and red. Her nose is also. Her eyes are puffy. Jimmy walks over and gives her a hug. Kat comes over to give her a hug also. Clark digs his face into both of his palms. He feels horrible. Clark storms out of the building angrily.

CUT TO:

EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE- DAY

Clark is floating in the air in his costume his parents made, watching over the city. He's balling his fist. His life is extremely hard right now. Half of Metropolis isn't too fond of his acts during the Parasite incident, his chances with Lois are ruined by the recent turn of events, and Lex Luthor plans on making sure who's taken out of the city. Clark uses his super-hearing to locate a crime in the city. He hears a robbery taking place. Clark swoops down to the area of the robbery and lands on the roof. Inside, the robbers are carrying out their heist. They're holding several hostages.

CUT TO:

*

INT. RANDOM METROPOLIS BANK- DAY

*

BURGLAR 1

Alright!! We got that safe open!
We're gonna need guys guarding the
exit so we could dip!!

A citizen who was depositing money from the bank runs up to the robber and punches him in the face. The robber hits them with the butt of his assault rifle. They're now spitting blood on the floor, the burglar aiming the gun at them.

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BURGLAR 1 (CONT'D)
(to hostages)
Consider this an example of what
your dumbasses shouldn't do.

*

BOOM! *The burglar PULLS THE TRIGGER. Instead of hitting the citizen, Clark is in front of him holding the smoking bullet. Clark doesn't look like he's putting up with this shit. He FLICKS THE BURGLAR'S FOREHEAD, causing his body to hurl at the wall fracturing his back and jaw. The other burglar start SHOOTING at Clark's chest.*

*
*
*
*
*
*

BLAM!BLAM!BLAM! *The bullets all just bounce off. They leave dark singe marks though.*

*
*

CLARK
If I were you I would stop
shooting. I'm not in the mood
today.

The burglars all drop their guns. Clark watches as the police show up outside in cop cars. They run into the bank, noticing him in the middle of the burglars, while they just kneel in front of him with their arms up, kind of forming a circle. The officers freeze for two minutes. Clark slowly walks out, the officers watching him leave. The officers are frozen because they don't know what to do. Clark soars into the air and like always, the officers and people around the area watch in awe.

*
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*

JUMP CUT TO:

MONTAGE

CLARK'S DOG WEEK

The montage consists of Clark doing the same thing over and over again. His clothes change every time (obviously). Getting coffee, struggling to write the article, lunch break, going to Jimmy's apartment, sleep, **REPEAT**; Getting coffee, struggling to write the article, lunch break, going to Jimmy's apartment, sleep, **REPEAT**; Getting coffee, struggling to write the article, lunch break, going to Jimmy's apartment, sleep, **REPEAT**; Getting coffee, struggling to write the article, lunch break, going to Jimmy's apartment, sleep.

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY PLANET-MORNING

We see Clark finally finishing the final sentences of the article. Clark has just written the last couple of pages, ready to turn it in.

Today's his interview with Lex Luthor. He prints out the article. As the article prints out, Clark starts getting ready to leave. He goes inside of Perry's office.

PERRY
(sarcastically)
Clark! Looks like you got that article in early!!! Better be a Picasso masterpiece if it took you that long to write.

CLARK
(nervously and conflicted)
I was having trouble focusing these last couple of days.

PERRY
Whatever. Just don't disappoint me with that interview. You nervous?

CLARK
No, I don't think so?

PERRY
Well then, hurry! Interview's in 30 minutes, get out of here!!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF METROPOLIS- DAY

Clark is walking through the streets of Metropolis to get to Lexcorp. He's not in the mood for flying. He walks around and sees several things he's never seen before. He notices a **Wayne Tech** building. He's astonished by this discovery. *

The streets of Metropolis are crowded. Everyone's rushing to go somewhere but Clark. This visual is a symbol. The symbol is that everyone's rushing to go somewhere, and Clark's just roaming. He has a bookbag that he's carrying with him. He's costume's in there just in case. Clark's been walking for a while. He finally stops at a tall, giant emerald building----- *

This is Lexcorp. *

CUT TO:

INT. LEXCORP LOBBY- DAY

Clark walks into the lobby of the building. There's a security system made of steel, with a holographic x-ray system.

*

There's drones flying around the see through glass ceiling of the building. The drones glow up green. Clark

walks through the security system. The holographs blink blue and let him through. He goes over to the golden front desk of the building. He approaches a woman sitting at the front desk. She's the **receptionist**.

*

CLARK

Hi miss! I have an interview with
Lex Luthor right now?

The receptionist is filing her nails. She seems to be a misplaced person. She's probably supposed to be a mallrat.

*

*

RECEPTIONIST

(disinterested/filing her
nails)

Are you from the Daily Planet?

*

CLARK

Yeah?

RECEPTIONIST

(irritated)

I'm gonna have to see your I.D,
DUH! You're acting like you don't
work here!

*

*

*

*

CLARK

(stunned)

I don't!

*

*

RECEPTIONIST

(attitude/disgusted)

No need for the attitude--- sir.

*

*

*

Clark hands over his Daily Planet I.D. The woman is now chewing gum. **Awkward silence as she checks the I.D and Clark's face for an extremely long period of time.** She looks up at Clark and hands him the I.D.

*

*

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

(annoyed/irritated)

What are you waiting for? Go
upstairs!!

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

What floor?

RECEPTIONIST

210, the last floor.

Clark goes over to the emerald green elevators. The building is a reflection of Luthor's obsession with kryptonite. Clark presses the button with the up arrow. He waits a couple of minutes and then the elevators open. Clark goes inside. At the 100th floor, the elevator stops. Someone walks inside. It's a business man. He randomly starts talking to Clark.

*

BUSINESSMAN 1

Have you ever just wanted to like
shoot rainbows out your fingers?

CLARK

No?

BUSINESSMAN 1

How about have yourself split into
two people, blue and red?

CLARK

No.

BUSINESSMAN 1

Dress up as The BATMAN?

*

CLARK

No.

BUSINESSMAN 1

Weave things super-fast?

CLARK

Please leave me alone.

Clark walks out of the elevator on the 210th floor. He looks around for Lex--nothing. He starts using his x-ray vision. He sees Lex Luthor in the giant office down the hall. The floors in Oscorp are a dark marble green. They doors to his office are dark green glass.

Clark walks to the doors and opens one. When he walks in Lex is on a small leather brown couch with a glass of champagne. He's a bald and bulky man. He's extremely muscular. He's wearing a shimmering silver tuxedo. A woman with a tuxedo and leather gloves balls her fist. She's the same woman from earlier. This woman is **Mercy Graves**, late 30's. Lex smiles.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

Mercy would you do me a favor and
step outside? This is the Daily
Planet reporter.

MERCY

(gritty)

If you insist boss.

*

Mercy is russian and tall. She's also huge in muscle mass.
Yet, she's still hot(in a sense). Lex stares at Clark.

*

LEX

So, are you going to stand there,
or are you planning on sitting?

Clark widen his eyes in nervousness and awkwardly sits down.
He's sitting in a chair across from Lex's shiny wooden desk.
Clark takes the recorder out of his bookbag and gets it
ready.

LEX (CONT'D)

You're not from here are you?

CLARK

Huh?

LEX

*I SAID YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE ARE
YOU.*

*

*

CLARK

Um, No.

LEX

Where are you from?

CLARK

Smallville.

LEX

You're very shy and awkward for a
Smallville resident. I've been
there on several occasions. They're
outgoing talkers. Learn to be more
like them.

*

*

*

*

CLARK

Um, sorry?

LEX

***Stop it with the ums and the huhs
and the I don't knows. You live in
Metropolis now. It's yes or no!***

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
Okay?

LEX
Okay sir----- **say it.**

CLARK
(scared/nervously)
Okay sir.

LEX
You know how you make it in
Metropolis? You need to have
ambition and dominance. Without
those, you get no respect. How do
you think I got here? Do people
respect you Clark?

CLARK
I think they do?

LEX
(Re: Clark)
No. No one respects you. You don't
give them a reason to respect you.
They already know that if they say
something you don't like you won't
do anything about it--- you'll sit
there and stutter.

**Clark grips his hands into fist. He knows he won't do
anything to Lex. Lex notices his hand and starts smiling.**

LEX (CONT'D)
Right there. I know you wont hit
me. You don't have the balls.
People definitely do not respect
you.

Clark starts flaring his nostrils because he knows that Lex
is right.

LEX (CONT'D)
Tell me Mister?-----

CLARK
(annoyed)
Kent.

LEX
Yeah Mr. Kent. How's life treating
your passive self?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

Fine.

LEX

I can't help you become a strong hardworking man if you don't let me hear about your crappy life.

CLARK

Well, things were going good with the girl I liked and **things** got in the way and screwed it up. I've been very down lately.

LEX

(confused)

Don't let a girl take your chances of success down! There's plenty of young beautiful women in Metropolis!

CLARK

But I don't want just any woman. I want her.

LEX

(smiling/eyebrow raised)

What's this special girl's name?

CLARK

Lois Lane.

LEX

Wow! I see you like your women sneaky and annoying, huh?

CLARK

May I ask Mr. Luthor, have you ever even been in a relationship?

LEX

Several. I've forgotten most of the women's names but yes. But, first thing you need to attract women is power. Second is dominance. You have that Clark?

CLARK

(smiling)

Yes---- I do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

I don't see it. But if you have it, then use it to get what you want and where you want to be. Get people to listen to you and do what you want.

CLARK

I think I can do that.

LEX

You don't think. You know you can do it.

Lex pulls up his arm sleeve on his tuxedo, and turns his arm to the biceps side. He reveals a tattoo of the Metropolis skyline, underneath in Old English text it says Never Sleep with a titan in Spartan armor.

LEX (CONT'D)

See this? It means something. It's very important that you remember this if you're going to stay in this city. In this city, there's no such thing as rest. You spend every day of your life gaining power.

CLARK

(serious tone)

Yes sir.

LEX

So how about we start that interview?

CLARK

Of course.

Clark turns on the recorder--- the interview has finally started. Clark starts testing the recorder as Lex watches sipping his champagne.

CLARK (CONT'D)

This is reporter Clark Kent of the Daily Planet, I'm here with Lex Luthor, man of tomorrow and owner Lexcorp.

LEX

Hello, pleasure to meet you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

So Mr. Luthor, my first question is about the recently leaked prison files from your youth years. Can you explain them?

LEX

Well I was quite a troublemaker growing up. I was setting to be the worst kid in Metropolis. I rebelled because I was a rich kid who got everything. So, I set out to be like the kids who had nothing.

CLARK

What made you change?

LEX

My father, Loinel Luthor he set me straight. He sent me to **Blackwoods Correctional Facility** in Gotham. It changed me. I came in a boy and walked out a man. That place----- it changes you and your perception of respect and maturity. In fact, bad kids are just stubborn children who feel the need to act out on every issue in their life.

Lex stares into space as Clark gets ready to ask the next question.

JUMP CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. SUICIDE SLUMS- LATE 70'S- MIDNIGHT

The Metropolis Suicide Slums are dark and dangerous at this time at night. Hobos are more likely to be rapists and murders than mind their own business. Crime is extremely common to happen at this time at night.

There's a teenage boy with a cabretta skin leather coat on. It's the late 70's Suicide Slums. The young man has dark orange hair. His eyes are icy turquoise. This is **Lex Luthor**, early teens.

He's waiting for someone. He has a big bag hidden in his pocket. Two dirty looking kids walk up to him. one of these boys have red bandanas, the other has an ascot cap.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRTY BOY 1

Yo Lexi!! You got the juice on you?

YOUNG LEX

I have it--- but you're gonna have to pay me double.

DIRTY BOY 2

What you mean double? We already payin' you 50 dollars!

YOUNG LEX

Yeah, well I went through a lot of shit so you could get some of this dope!

DIRTY BOY 2

You ain't went through no hard work for that! *YOU RICH MAN, DON'T TRY TO PLAY US FOR SUCKAS!!!*

The first dirty boy with the bandana takes a pistol out of his pants and holds it to Lex's head. He loads the gun.

DIRTY BOY 1

How about this? We take all of that funk you got and you leave the neighborhood alive. **Can you dig it?**

Lex takes out the sandbag filled with heroine and throws it to them, the gun still pointed at his head. The first dirty boy puts the gun away and starts laughing. ***Lex pulls out a knife while they walks looking away. He runs up to the dirty boy with the gun and---- SHUCK!! He stabs him in the back. The boy screams in agony. Lex keeps on stabbing him in the back.***

DIRTY BOY 2

You tryna rumble, huh?!?!!

Lex turns around and is greeted with a kick to the face. He's bleeding from his mouth spitting some of the blood. The dirty boy jumps on top of him and punches him twice in the mouth. ***Lex tries to throw a punch, but it gets blocked. The dirty boy punches Lex in the eye. Lex yells obscenities to cope with the pain. The dirty boy gets up off of him and picks up the bag of heroine. Lex slowly gets up. CRACK! HE SWINGS AT THE BACK OF THE SECOND DIRTY BOY'S HEAD, KNOCKING HIM DOWN. THE BOY'S BLEEDING ON THE TOP OF HIS HEAD NOW.***

YOUNG LEX

(smiling)

Why were you leavin'? I just started gettin' my groove back!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRTY BOY 2
(in pain)
C'mon man----- P...Please don't
kill me man.

YOUNG LEX
I ain't gonna kill ya. I'm just
gonna teach ya not to mess with the
party man.

DIRTY BOY 2
(wheezily)
You ain't no party man! With your
expensive ass drugs!!

***LEX KICKS HIM TWICE IN THE RIB. He starts spitting out blood.
He screams in pain as Lex smiles.***

YOUNG LEX
What did you say? What I heard was
stab me again Big Lex! I wanna get
a really nice ass whooping from Big
Lex!!!

DIRTY BOY 2
N-- No I didn't say nothin!!! P-
Please!!

YOUNG LEX
Who's the party man?

DIRTY BOY 2
Lex is!!

YOUNG LEX
Say it louder, who's the juice?

DIRTY BOY 2
***LEX IS!!!! LEX LUTHOR IS THE
JUICE!!!!***

LEX
(smiling)
Good job.

***Lex JUMPS ON TOP of The dirty boy and furiously PUNCHES HIM
REPEATEDLY, OVER, AND OVER, AND OVER AGAIN until his face is
a swollen bloody mess. The dirty boy starts gasping for air,
as he chokes on his blood. The sirens and lights on a police
car go on.***

***THE CAR STARTS CHASING LEX THROUGH THE STREETS. Lex is
running for his life. His fists are all cut up and bloody.***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His face on the other hand, swollen bloody eye, mouth and nose. Lex loses the police car. He climbs on a gate to find another one waiting for him. The car runs over the gate causing it to crash on Lex. The officer exits the car.

OFFICER 1

On your feet you little shit!!!
Hands in the air!!

Lex struggles to get up. He pushes the gate off of himself and puts his arms up. When the officers gets closer, Lex tries to punch him--- his punch gets blocked and the officer throws him to the ground. *The officer pulls out a baton and CRACKS LEX IN THE FACE WITH IT.* The officer cuffs Lex as he spits out blood, nearly unconscious.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

(grimly)

Trust me kid---- you don't know who
you're messing with. I could've
shot you dead if I wanted to.

The officer roughly DRAGS LEX TO THE POLICE CAR and THROWS HIM into the backseat. He shuts the door and goes in the front to the driver's seat. He starts driving. Lex looks out the window, furious and angry.

CUT BACK TO:

PRESENT DAY

LEX LUTHOR'S OFFICE- DAY

Clark has just finished up setting up his next question after skimming through his note pad with questions to ask. Lex stares at him, waiting to be asked a question.

CLARK

Okay, my next question for you has
to do with the election. What are
your plans for America?

LEX

Well, first I want to fund
A.R.G.U.S. Security Intel's
weapons. I want them be more
efficient protecting America from
military and extra-terrestrial
threats.

CLARK

I wasn't aware that you did
military funding.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

Yeah, It's been a thing in the family business for years. Who do you think invented the tachyon particle rifles?

CLARK

Yeah I think you would do great with security being that your building is secured by smart drones. What else would you want to fix?

LEX

This big "Flying man" problem. I feel that he should answer for the crimes he committed 4 months ago. Several people died because of his brawl.

CLARK

Mr. Luthor, now that we're addressing the 'Flying man' issue, tell me (beat) why do you hold The "Flying man" responsible for the fight when it was the purple man who started it?

LEX

(defensively)

I hold him responsible because he made no effort to take the fight out of the city!!! He kept the fight in the city, putting the people in danger! That's why.

CLARK

You don't think he tried his best to move the fight out of the city?

LEX

Well, he clearly didn't try hard enough. There's consequences for that.

CLARK

Wow (beat) you're very strong willed.

LEX

(cracking smile/pain behind it)

Well, life has made me that way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUMP CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. METROPOLIS POLICE DEPT- LATE 70'S- NIGHT

Lex is getting his mug shot taken. He's looking discontented and bad ass in the mug shot. He's holding his letter board. The officer escorts him into a cell.

We pan in to an hour later. His long curly haired, bearded father is staring at him through the holding cell. This is **Lionel Luthor**, late 30's. He stares at Lex shaking his head his fist squeezed tightly into fists.

LIONEL
(angrily/furious)
Alexander J. Luthor. What am I
going to do with you?

YOUNG LEX
There's nothing you can do. I'm not
gonna change into your personal
asskisser.

Lionel signals the guards to open up the cell so that he could take Lex home. The guards opens the cell door. Lex walks out.

When the guard walks away, **LIONEL SMACKS THE SHIT OUT OF LEX.**
Lex spits out blood, shocked.

LIONEL
That's only the beginning. I'm
sending you to **Blackwoods**. Get your
clothes packed once we get home.
I'm sending you tomorrow morning.

YOUNG LEX
I've been in the Suicide Slums. I
don't care!?! I don't give a shit;
I'm not scared.

LIONEL
(laughing/mockingly)
Who gives a rotten damn about the
streets? I said **Blackwood BOYS**
YOUTH CORRECTIONAL BOARDING
FACILITY. They don't fight hustlers
and low life drug dealers. They
straighten them into hard ambitious
men. That's what they're going to
do to you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNG LEX
*I'M ALREADY HARD! I DON'T NEED A
STUPID SCHOOL!*

LIONEL
You're not hard! You're a brat
acting out because life treats you
too good!

*Lex tries to throw a left hook at his dad. The left hook
fails and then Lionel grabs his arm throws it back down, and
then grabs his neck, squeezing on it tightly.*

LIONEL (CONT'D)
Don't you ever touch me again boy.
I'll smash that dumb witted head of
yours through one of these walls.

Lex has never been so scared of his father UNTIL NOW.

CUT TO:

PRESENT DAY

CLARK
So what can you tell me about your
experiences in Blackwood?

LEX
That's something personal I'd
rather not speak about.

CLARK
I totally understand. Next Question-

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. BLACKWOOD BOYS YOUTH CORRECTIONAL BOARDING FACILITY- DAY

We find ourselves in late 70's Gotham. It's dark and cloudy,
the sky's gray, and it's raining really hard. There's a line-
up of teenage boys, in their pajamas. They're all wearing
white everything. Shorts and white short sleeve shirt. Lex is
the only one wearing a tank top. All the boys are shivering
cold in the rain--- Lex sticks out like a sore thumb. He's
angrily flaring his nostrils, squeezing his fists together.
There's a women wearing all black fancy retro dress clothing
and gloves; it's leather. She has a hat and an umbrella.
She's walking back and forth, looking at the boys in disgust.
She's holding a black umbrella. This is **Madame Greisviech**,
late 50's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADAME GREISVIECH

All of you young men mean nothing to society. Your very presence is shunned by the majority. Starting today, you'll go through misery until you learn what it means to be a man.

YOUNG LEX

Bullshit. I was learning that while I was sellin' dope and messin' with the honeys with the nice tail!!

There's a man behind Madame Greisviech. He walks with a dark blue tuxedo and a purple tie and dress shirt that has a sliver like feel to it. They're clothes are very matrix-esq which is weird since the Matrix hasn't come out yet. The man is huge, and has hairy sideburns that have been styled. His name is **Gustave Reymus**, late 40's. Madame Greisviech looks at Lex.

MADAME GREISVIECH

(smiling)

Hmm.

Gustave walks over to Lex, who's now smirking as the other boys crack a smile at his joke.

Gustave PUNCHES Lex in the jaw, and slams him to the muddy ground.

MADAME GREISVIECH (CONT'D)

Take him to the maturity room.

GUSTAVE REYMUS

Yes madame.

MADAME GREISVIECH

(to Lex)

Alexander Luthor, I believe? Word of advise---- **BOY**. First off Women like respect, not to be called honeys. Second, **don't interrupt adults.**

Gustave drags Lex out of the yard and takes him into the creepy enormous brown Mansion, called Blackwood. Lex is fighting back, Gustave not even breaking a sweat as he drags the stubborn, fighting Lex. He opens a dirty steel door to a basement. He drags Lex down the staircase.

The basement is creepy and cold. There's smoke from the furnace. There's a fat giant bucket. It's filled with salt water, and big crushed pieces of ice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUSTAVE THROWS LEX INTO A WOODEN CHAIR, AND TIGHTLY TIES FAT ROPES AROUND LEX'S TORSO. Gustave takes bandage wrap and wraps them around his fists over and over again. Gustave rolls up his sleeves.

GUSTAVE REYMUS

(smiling)

You probably won't enjoy this as much as I will.

YOUNG LEX

(laughing)

Test me. You probably hit like a pussy anyway---- just like my Dad.

Gustave laughs---- PLOP!CRACK!PLOP!CRACK!PRACK! HE FRACTURES LEX'S JAW AND SKULL WITH ALL OF THESE PUNCHES. Lex spits out blood, drooling some of it because of how much blood is coming out his mouth. Lex cracks a smile and gets punched again. He starts spitting out teeth. Gustave uppercuts Lex, breaking his Jaw knocking his chair down to the floor. Lex screams in pain. Gustave laughs.

GUSTAVE REYMUS

(smiling)

How was that for pussy punches Luthor? Do you need more convincing?

YOUNG LEX

(laughing/drooling)

Yeah you gotta hit harder. I'm not feeling it.

GUSTAVE REYMUS

(smiling)

Perhaps a little salt water could help you feel the pain.

He grabs Lex's head which is now drooling blood on the floor. He grabs Lex's hair and dumps his head in the bucket. We pan into the inside of the bucket, Lex's head shaking and struggling in the salty ice cold water. His teeth grit in the water, blood flowing through the water from his face. Gustave grabs Lex's hair, and pulls his head out of the water. Lex is breathing heavily.

GUSTAVE REYMUS (CONT'D)

Perhaps we should get rid of this long hair--- it would make you look more like a man.

Gustave pushes Lex's head down and grabs a hair trimmer off of a dark wooden and chipped desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He starts shaving Lex's hair, not too much, but a lot. His hair is very short now. Gustave throws Lex to the wall in the chair, smashing it into several components. Gustave rips off the leg and hits Lex with it several times. He hits Lex so badly that his ribs break.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACKWOOD BOYS YOUTH CORRECTIONAL BOARDING FACILITY-
DUSK

Lex is cuffed to a large mechanical chair that revolves up and down. Madame Greisviech is at the controls for the chair. She smiles at Lex. The chair is above a large 4 story pool of ice cold water. The pool is filled with large chunks of ice. Lex's head is wrapped in an electronic belt. Greisviech pushes and holds on a yellow button, and Lex starts getting electrocuted in the chair. He spits out blood as he screams and cries in pain. She takes her finger off the button.

MADAME GREISVIECH

OBEY.

Madame Greisviech pushes and holds on a red button. The mechanical chair speeds backwards into the icy water. We pan in to the dark greenish blueish water. Lex is struggling to get out of the chair, but he can't. He was tightly sealed into it. He struggles, with no results. He opens his mouth, attempting to scream, instead just choking on water. Madame Greisviech takes her hand off the button and the mechanical chair descends from the water. He's panting, coughing, and throwing up water.

MADAME GREISVIECH (CONT'D)

OBEY

CUT TO:

DAILY PLANET-DAY

PRESENT DAY

Clark walks back into the building after his interview with Lex. He's a bit exhausted from the interview. He sees Jimmy walking towards him.

JIMMY

Clark what's good? How the
interview went?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
It was awkward.

JIMMY
(smiling)
You spilled coffee on him or
panicked?

CLARK
Neither(beat)he criticized me on
being passive, and then gave me a
lecture on power.

JIMMY
Oh---- well, I guess that's cool?
You asked him about the Prison
records?

CLARK
Yeah.

JIMMY
How did he just change like that?
Scared Straight program or
something?

CLARK
Worse.

JIMMY
What happened to him?

CLARK
He went to the Blackwood Facility
in Gotham.

JIMMY
Holy crap! That's like Arkham
Asylum for little boys.

CLARK
What do you know about it?

JIMMY
I know a couple of kids who got
sent there. It got shut down
though.

CLARK
What do they do to them?

JIMMY
I don't know man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
I'll look it up.

Clark uses his work computer. He looks up Blackwood on "Google". News articles from the early 1990's pop up. They all read the same thing. "BLACKWOOD CORRECTIONAL SHUT DOWN". One from the early 2000's reads "**GRETEL GREISVIECH MYSTERIOUSLY MURDERED**". Clark clicks one of the articles about the shut down. Clark skims through the first paragraph.

EARLIER TODAY BLACKWOOD CORRECTIONAL FACILITY WAS DISBANDED BY THE G.C.P.D. THEY HAVE BEEN INVOLVED IN A BRAINWASHING RING INVOLVING TEENAGE BOYS. THE METHODS OF THE RING HAS STRAIGHTENED OUT YOUNG CRIMINALS, BUT THE METHOD THAT ARE STILL HAVE BEEN DEEMED AS ILLEGAL. THE PRINCIPLES AT THE FACILITY CANNOT BE ARRESTED WITHOUT THOUROUGH EVIDENCE.

Clark then reads the article on the death of Madame Greisviech. The article states that she was sniped from an unknown location. As stated in the text, "***No gun was found, but Ms. Greisviech's chest had a gorey gaping hole, which was determined as a gun wound in her autopsy.***" Clark looks up Lex Luthor and an article on his Dad's death shows up in the results. Clark reads it, his eyes go WIDE OPEN.

CUT TO:

MINUTES LATER

CLARK (CONT'D)
Jimmy I'm telling you! Lex Luthor killed his father and both of the directors at Blackwood!

JIMMY
What makes you think that?

CLARK
All the moments are consistent with the events after Lex returned home! His father died a month after Lex returned from his 5 years in Blackwood.

JIMMY
You sure it wasn't like a coincidence or somethin'? How dp you know it's not a weird **Bruce Wayne** situation?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

Does it make sense to you? Lex was told that in two years he would custody over Luthorcorp the year he came back; He figured he would speed up the process by killing his father once he returned from Blackwood.

JIMMY

What you gonna do confront him? You barely have evidence to shake him.

CLARK

I'll try to get him to talk.

JIMMY

(shaking his head)
Rest in peace to my boy Clark Kent. He thought he could scare Lex Luthor.

CLARK

You're saying I can't take him down?

JIMMY

Yeah.

CLARK

(smiling)
I can't, but I know someone who could.

JIMMY

Good luck, whatever the hell you're thinking.

JUMP CUT TO:

METROPOLIS SKYLINE- DAY

Clark is soaring through the sky in his homemade outfit. His cape flows in the air, the sun hitting the costume. THIS LOOKS BEAUTIFUL.

Clark breaks the sound barrier, causing an explosion of clouds and heat as he bursts in the through the sky, headed towards Lexcorp. HE CRASHES INTO THE BALCONY OF LEX'S OFFICE IN A SORT OF NEAT LANDING, SLIDING HIS FEET ON THE FLOOR AND THEN STANDING STEADY. Lex is pouring himself a glass of whiskey as if nothing happened. He stares at Clark, just drinking the whiskey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

You know you're paying for that whole balcony, right?

CLARK

(squeezing his fists)

I have questions for you--- and I'll give you two options---
answer, or answer.

LEX

Ooh, what badass you are. Answer is quite the demanding word. I hate it. You really think you could make me talk?

CLARK

Yes(beat)I do.

LEX

That's not how it works here **Mr. Kent!!**

Clark's eyes widen in shock. He can't believe that Lex Luthor, the man who wants to kick him out of the city knows his identity.

LEX (CONT'D)

I ask the questions--- you give me the answers.

CLARK

How do you know my name?

LEX

I've been watching you for a long time. I just needed time to piece the puzzle together. A baby crash lands in Smallville one day, a flying man shows up in Metropolis, blah, blah, blah.

CLARK

But how?

LEX

I'm a genius Clark! It didn't take me that long to find your forged birth certificates and hospital records!! I'm a genius.

CLARK

B--- but.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

(laughs)

Those glasses weren't fooling anyone either. No one's that big of an idiot(beat).

CLARK

Why didn't you just kill me when I was a baby or something?

LEX

The people needed to see you fail first to justify my actions. Also, I had no knowledge of your(beat) abilities.

Clark grips Lex's neck into his hands and CRASHES Lex into his china cabinet filled with bottles of whiskey and alcohol. Clark's choking Lex snarling at him.

CLARK

I wouldn't mess with someone who could break your neck with a little slap.

LEX

(wheezily)

Oh please, your morals are too limited. You wouldn't kill a cockroach. You're nothing but a coward. You can't finish the job. It's why you let those people die.

Clark THROWS Lex at the glossy wooden desk.

CLARK

I wouldn't bet on that.

Clark's eyes widen in disbelief. His nose starts bleeding and he wipes the blood off with his nose, looking at his finger. Clark COLLAPSES to the floor. His body's twitching in pain. Behind him, Mercy Graves. She's holding a green crystal covered in black plant roots. It's burning green on the inside, as it comes in contact with Clark. It creates a deafening whine from the contact. Lex gets up, a charming smile on his face.

LEX

I call it kryptonite or, on the periodic table KT. I found out you come from a planet called Krypton. It was written in an artifact in the scraps of your baby ship. I have my resources.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
(barely breathing)
Wh--- What's happening to me?

LEX
Kryptonite is so deadly to your
kind, that even a small amount of
exposure causes drastic deadly
reactions from your body.

***Clark tries to get up and attack Lex. Clark collapses back
down to the floor. Lex smiles at him.***

LEX (CONT'D)
Oh don't be stupid!! You'll kill
yourself if you try to do that!

Clark starts coughing up black blood. His eyes turns green,
and his pupils shrink and turn green also. His veins start to
turn gray and are visible on his skin. Clark GASPS as he's
struggling to breath. Clark finally gets up. He's trembling,
black blood leaking from his nose and mouth.

***Clark's eye sockets get darkened. Blood spills from his right
eye. Clark is getting pale. LEX PUTS ON BRASS KNUCKLES AND
BREAKS CLARK'S JAW. He walks over to a drawer and grabs a
white polished pistol with gold on it and LOADS IT. He's
conflicted, furious, breathing hard with anger----- Lex
exhales and puts down the gun.***

LEX (CONT'D)
No. Not yet, can't let you off that
easy. Mercy take away the KT.

Mercy walks out of the room with the KT. Clark is panting his
blood starts turning red again. His skin slowly gets back
pigment, and his eyes go back to normal. Lex takes the gun
and shoots Clark--the bullet bounces off.

LEX (CONT'D)
Get out of here.

Clark limps to the door and stares back at Lex furiously. He
soars out of the window. A security guard with a drone barges
in the room.

SECURITY GUARD
***MR. LUTHOR ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!?!?!?
WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?!?!?!?***

LEX
(smiling)
I'm fine. I was just having a
little sexy time with Mercy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECURITY GUARD

Ok?

The security guard walks out of the room. Lex also walks out of his office. He goes to the steel elevator labeled CLASSIFIED PROJECTS. He puts his fingerprint, and then presses the red down button. The elevator opens, Lex walks inside. The elevator is a blinding light of green.

CUT TO:

BEEP! The elevator opens, revealing the **CLASSIFIED PROJECTS division**. It's filled with scientists in yellow containment suits working on kryptonite and testing Clark's blood. There's frozen air creating fog.

Lex walks through the division into a robotics section. He approaches one of the scientists working in the section.

LEX

Where's **Codename: 345JK1L4**?

SCIENTIST 1

It's underground ,sir. One more floor.

Lex walks through the robotics division. He goes through another round of fingerprinting security. He takes the elevator to the underground sector. The elevator door opens. There's a chilling score as Lex walks in front of a yellow containment chamber, the scientists working on it, looking at him. There's fog pumping out of both sides of the chamber.

LEX

Open it. Let me see him.

The containment chambers unlocks all of it's tech-latches revealing a frozen body in burned up Firefighter uniform. This frozen body is one of no other than John Corben. He has wires attaches to his body all over. A tech-collar is around his neck. His left arm is sealed to the chamber with a metal technology restraint. His right leg is the same thing. His right arm is a mechanical prototype that's still being worked on;his left leg is also a mechanical prototype. His chest is wide open, an electronic prosthetic pumping heart inside. It's bloody and powered by kryptonite.

LEX (CONT'D)

Wake him up.

Deep silence as Lex admires his work.

Fzztttt!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The wires attached to John's mechanical heart jump start it and John wakes up screaming. The scene is very Frankenstein esq, especially with the creepy music. John is panting, looking at Lex. John looks horrible. His hair is grey from the suspended animation, his skin is pale, his right eye is milky with a enormous scar running down that side of his face. HE LOOKS DEAD.

JOHN

What happened to me? What did you do to me?

LEX

I didn't do this. The Flying Man did.

JOHN

(in disbelief)

What? The Flying man helps people!!
Bullshit!

LEX

But, Clark Kent's The 'Flying Man'.
And I believe Clark wants your girl
real bad.

JOHN

(chuckling)

Okay sure, Clark's the Flying Man.
And I crap rainbows.

LEX

You've never wondered why he
disappears all the time just at the
right moment for Superman to appear
somewhere else?

JOHN

(whispering)

Sonofabitch.

LEX

You don't have to believe me----
but you should think about it.

JOHN

What happened to me though?

LEX

Look down.

John looks down at his chest and the rest of his body. He frantically shakes his head, and starts crying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His mechanical arm squeezes into a fist. HE STARTS SCREAMING IN ANGER.

JOHN
YOU GOTTA FIX ME MAN!! PLEASE GET
ME OUTTA HERE!! WHAT DO I GOTTA DO?

LEX
Kill The Flying Man. Do it for
yourself--- he needs to pay for
ruining your life.

JOHN SQUEEZES HIS MECHANICAL FISTS AGAIN, THIS TIME SPARKS
START COMING OUT.

JOHN
(grimly)
With pleasure (beat)

JUMP CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

EXT. SMALLVILLE, KANSAS- MORNING

It's the early 90's. A Luthorcorp helicopter is flying over the small farming town of Smallville. **Lex Luthor** is in his late 20's, attending a charity event. He's in the back of the helicopter with 2 sexy women, big boobs and everything. He's drinking champagne and flirting with them while they cuddle with him.

YOUNG ADULT LEX
Pilot!! How long before we get to
this thing?!? I don't have all day,
I got some restaurant date to go on
with Vicki Vale!! She's really
hot!!!

PILOT
We'll be at the charity in minutes.

YOUNG ADULT LEX
Minutes isn't short enough for
Metro people! Speed it up!!

The pilot shakes his head annoyed. Lex notices an orange jeep on the ground driving the opposite way the Plane's flying. Lex hears a sudden burst of air that stuns him. He looks out the helicopter and sees an insect looking extra-terrestrial aircraft aiming down. PIECES OF THE SHIP START FALLING OFF-----

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KraBOOM!!!!-----

POV- Lex

Lex's helicopter spins around in a total 360. Lex jumps out of the spinning helicopter, breaking his leg as he hits the ground. He gets up and starts limping---BOOM!! THE HELICOPTER CRASHES RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM, BLOWING UP; Lex is hurled back by the explosion. ALL THE PASSENGERS ARE DEAD INCLUDING THE PILOT.

Lex gets up, dirt all over his suit and blood leaking from his ears. He notices the alien spacecraft, burning in light blue flames. He can't hear anything because he has a deafening pitch ringing in his ear. Lex walks toward the ship, pushing all of the crops out of his way.

His hearing slowly returns. He could hear a baby crying in the ship. He runs towards it, but suddenly-----

BROONK!!! A BLINDING BLUE EXPLOSION BURSTS OUT OF THE SHIP AND HITS LEX. All of his hair burns off. This is permanent. Lex falls unconscious as the orange jeep opens and two middle aged people come out: Jonathan and Martha Kent.

CUT TO:

PRESENT DAY

INT. JIMMY'S APARTMENT-DAY

Clark just got inside of the apartment. He puts his bookbag down on the couch. Clark hears the water in the shower on. He opens the door and stops, stunned as he sees JIMMY AND SOME HOT GIRL TAKING A SHOWER TOGETHER, HOLDING EACH OTHER. Jimmy and the girl freak out and stand still, naked, eyes wide opened.----- awkward silence Jimmy throws a towel at Clark.

CLARK

Chloe Sullivan?

Clark quickly shuts the door quickly eyes wide open, stunned. A couple of minutes later Jimmy and The hot girl come out of the shower with bathrobes on. Clark looks at the girl, who's wearing a bathrobe way too big for her. She has black long hair and she's very beautiful. This is Chloe Sullivan, 20.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(to Chloe)

That's my bathrobe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE
Oops Jimmy said I could use it.

JIMMY
No--- No sorry's needed right
Clark?

Jimmy gives Clark a dirty look so that he agrees.

CLARK
Yeah!----- whatever.

CHLOE
It's been such a long time Clark,
how are you?

CLARK
(smiling)
I'm doing fine-- I guess.

CHLOE
Sorry we had to (beat) reunite like
this.

CLARK
Yeah this is weird.

Jimmy and Chloe go inside of Jimmy's room. Clark grabs the television remote and switching it on. Clark starts watching "Frankenstein". Minutes later, Jimmy and Chloe walk out fully clothed. Clark is eavesdropping on their conversation with his super-hearing.

JIMMY
See you later a'ight?

CHLOE
Bye Jimmy. Don't forget to wear
that nice suit tonight. I like my
men lookin' fresh.

JIMMY
(smiling)
I like my women sexy.

CHLOE
(laughing)
Bye, Jimmy. I---- like you.

JIMMY
You ain't gonna use the other "L"
word?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

No not yet--- if I say it too soon
it won't mean anything.

Chloe and Jimmy kiss. It looks really cute since Chloe is way shorter than Jimmy is. She opens the door and leaves. Jimmy watches her go, his face shows how in love he is.

CLARK

How long has that been going on?

JIMMY

A month?

CLARK

Didn't you sleep with Kat at the party a couple of days ago?

JIMMY

Nah, I changed my mind when we got upstairs.

CLARK

It's just weird that you're dating my best friend from high school.

JIMMY

(smiling)
Word.

CLARK

Well, try not to screw this one up will ya? Kat didn't end too well.

JIMMY

Yeah, well I was just trying to get in her panties. I'm actually catching feelings with Chloe.

CLARK

What do you like about her?

JIMMY

She's loyal, beautiful, strong, sarcastic, and she doesn't talk dirty in my ear all the time--- we have(beat)relevant conversations.

CLARK

Where does she work now? She lives here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

She works for Lexcorp. She moved to Metropolis a year ago.

CLARK

(ecstatic)

Jimmy! You need to contact her!!
She could help me take down
Luthor!!!

JIMMY

How?

CLARK

She could sneak into the building
and get me some deep evidence!!!

JIMMY

Why're you so into this story?

CLARK

Because---- Lex Luthor is a
murderer and an insane lunatic that
needs to be stopped!

JIMMY

Good luck again, but I'm not
getting Chloe involved.

CLARK

She's technically not your girl
yet. Plus I got a little help.

JIMMY

Can you stop saying help like that
as if you have a plan!!!

CLARK

I do.

JIMMY

What?!?!?

CLARK

Can't tell.

JIMMY

(annoyed)

Clark, sometimes you be get me so
tight. I'm sorry, but it's true.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Clark has been surfing the internet for hours, trying to look for results on kryptonite. He can't find anything. He starts reading all of Lois' recent articles. Clark looks rather sad as he reads the articles. He hasn't talked to Lois in weeks. This week is almost over, making it three weeks. Clark doesn't know what to say to her, he's heartbroken.

All of her articles are about the explosion at the fire station and the terrorist attack. He checks Lois' blog after, which has like a million articles on Lex Luthor's secret nefarious past and conspiracies. Clark checks out the conspiracies. One states that Lex was creating a machine that could eradicate whole countries, and he would be giving the weapon to the military.

CLARK

I'll get you Luthor. You just wait on it.

CUT TO:

INT. DAILY PLANET-MORNING

Clark is typing a story on his work computer. He's preparing a story called **LEX LUTHOR: WHAT ARE HIS TRUE INTENTIONS?** Clark is multi-tasking, reading the articles and blogs that Lois wrote for inspiration. Jimmy walks over to Clark's desk, he just got in. Clark gets up and he gives him a bro hug.

JIMMY

How's your story going?

CLARK

I don't know if I should include the two murderers. No one's gonna believe me, I'll just look like an angry reporter bashing The **Man of Tomorrow**.

JIMMY

True fact.

CLARK

Is it possible to hack into Lexcorp files?

JIMMY

Nah, he's called the man of tomorrow for a reason. His security is like top-notch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

Jimmy, c'mon you have to let your
"not yet girlfriend" help us.

JIMMY

It's not safe!

Lois walks in the building. She's not as miserable as she was a week ago. It was reported that John's body disappeared from the fire station hours after the explosion.

This has led Lois to commit her work and time to taking down Lex Luthor. She sits down in her seat and immediately starts working on her article. Clark stares at her.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You're still not talking to each other?

CLARK

Huh?

JIMMY

You and Lois.

CLARK

I haven't talked to Lois in weeks.

JIMMY

Oh, well it's gonna take some time--
-she'll reach out to you
eventually(beat)

CLARK

I know.

Clark could hear something loud and deafening getting closer and closer-----

CLARK (CONT'D)

JIMMY WATCH OUT!!!!!!

Clark throws Jimmy using his super-speed at the same moment that-----

BraKOOOM! ----- THE PART OF THE OFFICE WHERE JIMMY AND CLARK WERE STANDING IS NOW RUBBLE. SMOKE FILLS THE PART OF THE BUILDING. CLARK'S CLOTHES ARE ALL TORN UP. HE TAKES HIS BOOKBAG AND RUNS TO THE BATHROOM. A man emerges from the rubble, mechanical arm transforming from a super-sonic sound BLASTER back to a MECHANICAL ARM. It's John Corben.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
*WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED? IS
EVERYBODY OKAY?!?!!*

JOHN
Lois?

Lois walk closer to the figure, behind him pieces of the building falling to the street. Lois is in deep shock and disbelief as she sees John standing there.

LOIS
(teary-eyed, emotional)
-----John?

She looks down at her ex-boyfriends body and her eyes widen--- she starts tearing up. She sees his bloody prosthetic heart. She puts her hand over her mouth in horror.

LOIS (CONT'D)
W-what happened to you? What
happened to your body?

JOHN
Where's Kent?

LOIS
(crying)
John!! Look at me! Talk to me what
happened to you?!?!!

John's less human than we saw him before. He's not emotional. He gains emotion and then loses it fast. As Lois tries to get to him emotionally he blankly and furiously looks forward ignoring her, looking at the bathroom. John grabs Lois' hand and grips it hard. He looks at Lois, his prosthetic heart beating fast, and loud.

JOHN
I'm doing this for US.

LOIS
(crying)
*JOHN PLEASE!!! TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU TALK TO ME!!!!*

JOHN
**Stop calling me John (beat) I'm
Project METALLO.**

LOIS
(crying and confused)
Project?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

METALLO SWINGS HIS MECHANICAL HAND ACROSS LOIS' FACE, THROWING HER into printer and tables, SMASHING the objects she hits into. He walks closer and closer to the bathroom. He smashes the door open with the super-sonic enhancements in his arms. He can't find anyone inside of the bathroom. A HAND GRABS METALLO FROM THE BACK AND THROWS HIM THROUGH 4 WALLS IN THE BUILDING. It's THE FLYING MAN!!! OR----- CLARK KENT NOT YET SUPERMAN!!!!

METALLO
(smiles)
You slick asshole.

CLARK
John!! You gotta stop this right NOW!!!

METALLO
Or what? You're gonna kill me **and** steal my girlfriend? How did it work out for you the first time?

CLARK
Why don't you just out me in front of everyone right now? You clearly know who I am.

METALLO
I got hired to kill you idiot not to destroy your secret identity.

CLARK
(angrily)
John-----stop.

METALLO
(smiling)
You're gonna have to kill me!

Clark charges at John, but suddenly----- a batch of kryptonite emerges from Metallo's hand. CLARK CRASHES TO THE FLOOR MID-AIR. He starts spitting black blood again. Metallo starts PUNCHING CLARK OVER AND OVER AGAIN WITH HIS STEEL KRYPTONITE LACED MECHANICAL ARMS. CLARK'S FACE IS BRUISED CUT UP AND BLOODY. HIS EYES ARE GLOWING WITH GREEN BLOOD VEINS, AND SMALL TINY GREEN PUPILS ARE IN HIS EYES.

JOHN SMASHES HIS FIST INTO CLARK'S JAW AND EYE.-----CLARK IS DYING RIGHT NOW. CLARK TRIES TO CRAWL AWAY, HIS STOMACH AND HEAD IN TREMENDOUS PAIN. CLARK TRIES TO FIGHT THE KRYPTONITE, ATTEMPTING TO FLY. HE STRUGGLES, BUT FLOATS 10 INCHES OFF THE GROUND. CLARK IS PALE AND SWEATING SHAKING FROM THE WORK HE'S PUTTING INTO FLYING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WITH THE STRENGTH HE HAS LEFT HE CHARGES AT METALLO, SHOVING THE BOTH OF THEM OUT OF THE BUILDING, SMASHING THROUGH THE WALL. CLARK THROWS JOHN AT THE ROOF OF A BUILDING AND THEN PASSES OUT----

BOOM!!!

Clark crashes to the street a block away from the Daily Planet. He's unconscious and bruised up and bloody. His blood is red again and back to normal. Two Pizza shop owners are stunned as they notice Clark's unconscious body.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 1
Look!! It's the flyin' man!!

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 2
What're we gonna do?

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 1
We should help'em. He doesn't look to good.

The two pizza shop owners grab one of Clark's arms and struggle as they carry all of Clark's weight. Clark's feet are dragging on the floor. He's wearing dark red work boots. The shops owners take him into the Pizza place and settle him down in a seat. The other customers stare at Clark, stunned and some of them star struck. An angry customer walks up to the workers.

CUSTOMER 1
You better get that alien out of here or I'll call 911! YOU'RE BETRAYING YOUR COUNTRY FOR AN ALIEN!!!

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 1
*This alien saved my daughter in that **bank robbery** a while back!! He's a hero! You don't like him GET OUT!!! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING DIFFERENT!!! HE BLEEDS LIKE US AND FEELS LIKE US!!*

The customer walks out of the shop with his pepperoni slice.

CUSTOMER 1
I'm callin' 911, believe that!

Silence from everyone in the restaurant. The two pizza shop owners look outside. They're scared of what's going to happen to them because they're harboring a wanted alien. They don't care if they get killed or arrested.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They believe that he's human like them--- he's their hero.
Clark slowly comes back to consciousness

CLARK
(monotone/in pain)
Thank you.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 1
Um, no problem.

CLARK
(grunting)
I want you all to hide behind the
counters and tables. I don't want
anyone else getting hurt. Tell
everyone that.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER 1
*EVERYBODY!!!! THE FLYING MAN SAID
TO HIDE BEHIND TABLES!!! DO IT
ASAP!!!*

A customer slowly walks up to Clark and shakes his head.

CUSTOMER 2
We're not letting you face this guy
alone--- right everybody?

Everybody looks at this guy like he's crazy.

CUSTOMER 3
Uh, I'd help him like (beat) get up
and start fighting again, but
probably not fight the other guy--
that's crazy.

*Everyone nods their heads at this customer's point. Everyone
starts walking behind counters, tables, and cashier desks.
Clark gains all his strength back and gets up. He wipes the
blood of his mouth with his hand.*

---Clark starts walking out the restaurant and then---

KaBROOOOOM!!!

*THE ENTIRE RESTAURANT ENTRANCE IS TORN OFF BY THE SUPER-SONIC
BLAST; CLARK GETS CAUGHT IN THE CENTER OF THE BLAST. Clark
wipes a drop of blood coming out his nose, and then PUSHES
METALLO ONTO A ROOFTOP SENDING HIM FLYING. Clark soars into
the sky and onto the roof.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
YOU CAME LOOKING FOR ME? WHY'RE YOU
HURTING EVERYONE ELSE?

METALLO
(smiling)
Maximum Casualties. I want the
people to see their "hero" screw
up(chuckles)again. Not once, but
twice is the charm in this case.

**CLARK CHARGES AT METALLO AND THROWS A PUNCH AT HIM. METALLO
BLOCKS THE PUNCH. METALLO SWINGS AND PUNCHES CLARK 4 TIMES
WITH KRYPTONITE CHARGES. HE GRABS CLARK BY BOTH HIS SHOULDERS
AND---- CRACK!! HE BREAKS CLARK'S RIB, SENDING HIM FLYING AND
CRASHING TO THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING.**

METALLO (CONT'D)
(smiling)
You know somethin' Clark? I used to
be in the military before all of
this. So when you fight me, don't
just throw punches like this is one
of your bear fights. I mean
business---- strategy.

Clark gets up, holding the spot above his waist. He's
spitting blood, and he's angry.

CLARK
I don't know why you're doing this.
I just want you to know that I'm
gonna stop you, you sadistic fu---

JOHN
You're sounding extremely
confident, considering the fact
that you're nearly dead.

**Clark charges at John again. NOT SO LUCKY THE SECOND TIME
EITHER. JOHN TRANSFORMS HIS ARM INTO THE SUPER-SONIC CANON AND
BLASTS CLARK TWICE. CLARK GOES FLYING TO THE SIDEWALK MILES
AWAY FROM THE ROOF.**

**BOOM!! HE CRASHES TO THE GROUND. Military tanks are driving
down the street. They stop as soon as they approach Clark.
Clark gets up, screaming in pain as suffers an ear and nose
bleed. He gets pissed as he sees The military tanks point at
him.**

TANK DRIVER 1 (O.S.)
IF I WERE YOU I WOULD STAND DOWN!!
EITHER THAT, OR WE BLOW HOLES IN
YOU!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

You never learn do you?

The visual of this moment looks badass. 8 TANKS ARE LINED UP AIMING THEIR CANONS at Clark, and he's just standing in front of them fearless.

His red cape flows in the air, being showered by the sun. **THE CANON FIRES AT CLARK PUSHING HIM 6 FEET AWAY. He blocks the canon fire with his arm, so that his "S" isn't destroyed. CLARK PUNCHES THE TANK AND IT COLLAPSES ON ITSELF WITH LARGE SPARKS FLYING OUT.**

HE JUMPS ON TOP OF IT AND TEARS OFF THE CANON REVEALING THE TANK DRIVER, AND TWO SOLDIERS--- HE PULLS THEM OUT OF THE VEHICLE AND THROWS THEM TO THE PAVEMENT KNOCKING THEM UNCONSCIOUS. THE OTHER TANKS SHOOT AT THE DEMOLISHED TANK, BLOWING IT UP INTO ALL OF IT'S COMPONENTS. CLARK SOARS INTO THE SKY AND THEN FLIES BACK DOWN TO CARRY ALL 7 TANKS LEFT. CLARK IS STRUGGLING!!! HE CAN'T CARRY ALL OF THEM!!! WITH ALL HIS MIGHT HE THROWS ALL THE TANKS A BLOCK AWAY. The Military will leave him alone for a while.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAILY PLANET-DAY

All the workers are running out the building, debris covers their clothes. Lois, Jimmy, and other workers from Floor 153 are walking out of the building covered in debris. Lois has small cuts on her face from hitting the printers and tables with a bloody nose. Channel 52 helicopters are hovering several feet above them. Smoke is still coming out of the building.

PERRY

Guess this means no work for 2 months?

JIMMY

(sarcastically)
Lit right?

PERRY

Speak to me like one of your friends one more time and you're fired.

JIMMY

No problem boss.

Jimmy continues to walk until Lois grabs his arm. He turns around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What's up?

LOIS

I need you to come with me to Lexcorp. I have enough evidence to put Luthor away for life.

JIMMY

You sure about this?

LOIS

Yeah-----I think I am.

Something on the roof of the Daily Planet keeps making a screeching sound. It sounds like something heavy's about to fall. RIIIIINK!!! THE GOLDEN GLOBE ON TOP OF THE DAILY PLANET STARTS BECOMING UNSTABLE AND THEN SUDDENLY.... THE GLOBE IS FALLING FROM THE BUILDING!!! EVERYONE STARTS RUNNING!!!

-----JIMMY AND LOIS RUN FOR THE LIVES!!!!-----

KraBOOM!!!!

THE GLOBE HITS SOMETHING, but not the ground. There's debris and cement FALLING from the building, to the streets below. Lois stops, eyes wide open and looks up. IT'S THE FLYING MAN!! (YOU KNOW THE OTHER NAME ALREADY). He's floating in mid-air. Clark throws the globe on top of two cars, smashing them. He drops his feet to the ground.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Flying man!!!

CLARK

Miss Lane.

LOIS

Where's John? Have you seen him?
Please don't kill him---he could be redeemed or something!!!

CLARK

(sighs)

Ms. Lane I don't know how the course of events is going to go today---but I promise you I'll try my best to make sure I don't have to take any serious measures.

An ARMY TANK DRIVES IN FRONT of the Daily Planet. Right next to the tank is a small military truck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Four soldiers hurl out of the truck and aim their rifles at Clark. A man slowly exits the truck.

He has military camouflage on, a camouflage cap, and badass sepia work boots and leather fingerless gloves. He looks a little gruff and all grit. The man looks intimidating as fuck. This is **General Sam Lane**, late 40's. Lois looks in absolute disbelief. Her face then turns to anger and annoyance---

LOIS
Dad (beat).

CLARK
(confused)
DAD?

LOIS
(angrily)
Yes, Dad.

GENERAL LANE
Lois.

LOIS
What the hell are you doing here?

GENERAL LANE
I'm here for E.T. He's a wanted fugitive to the United States of America and an army.

CLARK
Don't call me that. It's racist.

LOIS
Why's he suddenly a fugitive?
Because I'm successfully making a living writing about him?

GENERAL LANE
No---he took down 8 military tanks and attacked several of my men.

LOIS
Oh(To Clark)why did you do that?

CLARK
They shot at me.

GENERAL LANE
YEAH BECAUSE WE GAVE YOU A CHANCE
TO TURN YOURSELF IN AND YOU DIDN'T
COMPLY!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK

A city is under attack and you're
worried about me?!?!?

GENERAL LANE

YES!! BECAUSE WE COULD HANDLE MY
DAUGHTER'S ZOMBIE EX-BOYFRIEND!!!!
I COULD SNIPE HIS ASS RIGHT NOW!!!!

LOIS

YOU'RE NOT TOUCHING A HAIR ON HIS
HEAD!!!DON'T YOU TOUCH'EM!!!!

Lois and her father continuously fight. As soon as Clark
backs up to leave them to it-----

KaBRUUUUUUNK!!!!

*THE TANK GOES FLYING INTO THE AIR THE BACK OF IT IS
COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED AND ON FIRE, THE TRUCK ALSO GOES FLYING
ON FIRE THE MEN WHO WERE GUARDING IT ARE KILLED BY THE BLAST
TRAUMA---- CRUNCH!!!! THE TANK CRASHES INTO CLARK'S HANDS
BEFORE IT HITS THE SURROUNDING CITIZENS.*

*Clark throws the tank at the next block. Everyone around the
Daily Planet is inside. General Lane aims a pistol at a man
emerging from the blurring fire heat---- METALLO HAS
RETURNED!!! Clark squeezes his fist as he sees the soldier's
corpses, blood coming out of every hole in their face.
BLAM!BLAM!BLAM! General Lane shoots Metallo twice. Metallo
just keeps on walking towards them.*

GENERAL LANE

JOHN CORBEN!!! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST
FOR THE MASS MURDERS OF SEVERAL
UNITED STATES SOLDIERS!!!

METALLO

TRUST ME OLD MAN!!! You're out of
your debt.

***KABRUNK!!!METALLO SHOOTS THE SUPER-SONIC BLASTS TOWARDS
GENERAL LANE BUT CLARK FLIES INTO THE WAY, ALL OF THE BLASTS
HITTING HIM CAUSING HIM TO CRASH INTO THE TANK WHICH IS NOW
ON THE NEXT BLOCK KRABOOM!!!***

***JOHN SMASHES HIS FIST INTO THE GROUND, BROOMDOOMDOOMDOOM!!!!
HE SENDS OFF A SUPER-SONIC BLAST IN BETWEEN THEM. LOIS AND
GENERAL LANE GO FLYING 10 FEET INTO THE AIR FLYING INTO TWO
STORES ON OPPOSITE SIDES.***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark gets up from getting smashed into the tank, and breaks the sound barrier pushing the tank back as he charges at Metallo with his power-flight.

HE CRASHES METALLO INTO THE AIR LIKE A BULL CRASHING INTO A RIDER HE SHATTERS JOHN'S BONES AS HE FLIES HIM THROUGH THE AIR AND CRASHES HIM THROUGH 4 BUILDINGS HE ENDS IT BY SLAMMING ONTO A ROOF. CLARK IS PANTING FROM ALL THE ACTIVITY THAT HE JUST DID. METALLO IS COUGHING UP BLOOD AND SPITTING IT OUT, HE'S DYING!!! JOHN LIFTS HIM ARM TO BLAS CLARK THEN SUDDENLY-----BOOM! CLARK PUNCHES JOHN IN THE STOMACH!!!!

John smashes to the ground. You could hear the crunch as his back breaks. He's gasping and coughing blood. He hits a button on his left mechanical arm---his prosthetic heart blinks green with a BEEP!BEEP!BEEP! JOHN'S MECHANICAL HEART EXPLODES!!!

Gelatin and blood bursts out of it----- JOHN'S DEAD. His corpse is drooling blood, eyes wide open. Clark's stomach turns as he looks at John's dead body. Clark's eyes widen, tears coming out.

CLARK

Oh god.

CUT TO:

INT. LEXCORP CLASSIFIED PROJECTS-DAY

Lex is walking through the robotics division with Mercy. He goes through the security to get to the underground level of LEXCORP. Him and Mercy goes inside the elevator. Lex looks absolutely furious. The elevator goes down , and then the door opens. Lex approaches two scientists in containment suits.

LEX

Send me down to Project B70---It's time.

SCIENTIST 2

Um, uh Mr. Luthor are you sure about this?

Lex takes off his tuxedo jacket and throws it on the floor. He rolls up his sleeves and puts on gold brass knuckles. HE FURIOUSLY SWINGS HIS FIST AT THE SCIENTIST-----CRACK!!! HE BREAKS THE GAS MASK ON THE SCIENTIST OPEN, AND BREAKS HIS RED GOGGLES TOO, HE PULLS HIM BY THE UNIFORM-----

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

Did John Corben just die fighting
Superman?!?!

SCIENTIST 2

(nervously)

Y-yes sir!!!

LEX

Okay then, you're damn right I'm
ready.

The scientist starts limping as he goes over to a holographic keyboard. He enters in a numerous amount of passwords and pins. He ends it off by pulling a green lever. The steel ground under Lex descends, taking him down into another Classified Projects section; B254. There's an enormous green containment chamber, scientists surrounding it. This one, unlike PROJECT METALLO has handprint security and holographic security. The Scientists approach Lex-----

SCIENTIST 3

Mr. Luthor-----it's not ready. The
process will take about another
week.

LEX

WE DON'T HAVE ANOTHER WEEK!!! WHY
ISN'T IT FINISHED YET!!!

SCIENTIST 4

The machine doesn't have enough
solar power to speed up the
process.

LEX

Then I'll jump start it myself!!!!

SCIENTIST 3

**BUT IT SAFE MR. LUTHOR!!!WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE EFFECTS OF
JUMPSTARTING SOLAR POWER IS YET!!!**

LEX

At a time like this every option is
necessary. I'm breaking the Flying
Man today----No question about
that. **He's dying today.**

Lex opens the containment chamber. There's a built muscular man in the fog. He has no skin, just flesh. This man, looks EXACTLY like Clark Kent. He has shards of kryptonite protruding from the flesh. He's attached to wires that are injecting him with blood and kryptonite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?

SCIENTIST 4
What?

LEX
The shards?

SCIENTIST 4
Oh, well the liquid kryptonite we
were injecting the blood with
turned solid in the body--- it's
like a deformity or mutation.

LEX
Whatever I don't have time for this
crap!!

Lex closes the chamber and get to work. He opens up the solar grid on the left bottom of the chamber. He uses a torch and numerous red wires. For the next couple of hours Lex works on the chamber. He's plugging the red wires into sort components in the grid. He burns the reaction key so that it shoots in maximum electricity and power. Mercy holds guns to the scientists upstairs, since they were attempting to stop Lex.

LEX (CONT'D)
Quite a scene isn't it?

SCIENTIST 3
What sir?

LEX
A crazy man creates life as three
spectators watch.

SCIENTIST 3
Um-----I guess?

Lex hold up to fat wires and pushes them into each other. He goes over to the controls and starts pressing buttons----
VROOOOOM!!!The engines start running as Lex pushes all of these buttons.

-----He pulls a red lever-----

VROOOOOM!!!KRUSH!!KRUSH!!

***SPARKS START TO BURST OUT OF THE CONTAINMENT CHAMBER FLYING
ALL OVER THE PLACE. THE CHAMBER IS CRASHING ON ITSELF THE
BOTTOM GETTING DESTROYED BY TREMENDOUS WEIGHT.***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCIENTIST 3 (CONT'D)
Sir what's going on?

LEX
IT'S ALIVE!!!!

BOOOOM!!!

THE CHAMBER DOOR EXPLODES OPEN!! THE DOOR CRASHES INTO LUTHOR AND THE SCIENTIST, KILLING THE SCIENTIST!!! FOG AND THICK SMOKE COMBINE TOGETHER CAUSING THE FIRE ALARMS TO GO OFF. THE CLASSIFIED SECTOR IS BLINKING RED WITH HECTIC NOISE FROM THE ALARMS!!!

Lex looks in horror because he doesn't know what he just created. A giant silhouette walks through the fog, every stomp it make creates a giant thump. It's growling at Lex. It gets out of the fog. This is B70 AKA Bizzaro The failed Clark Kent clone. Bizzaro is a HULKING BEAST COVERED IN SHARDS OF SEDIMENTARY CONCRETE-LOOKING ROCKS. Bizzaro is like 9 feet. The monster's teeth are rotten brown. The body of this monster is distorted and bulky.

Bizzaro looks at Lex growling.

ROARRRRRRR!!!!

BIZZARO ROARS AT LEX AND GRABS HIM BY THE NECK. LEX IS IN FEAR OF THIS MONSTER. HE'S NEVER BEEN IN FEAR BEFORE--- BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!MERCY STARTS SHOOTING AT BIZZARO BUT THE BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF--- BIZZARO LOOKS AT HER, HE'S ANGRY AND PISSED-- CRASH!!

BIZZARO THROWS LEX INTO THE CHAMBERS CONTROLS, ELECTROCUTING HIM. BIZARRO LEAPS AT MERCY, AND GRABS HER BY THE LEG AND SLAMS HER INTO THE TECH CONTROLS, ELECTROCUTING HER TO DEATH-- -- KABOOM!!!! THE CONTROLS EXPLODE WITH MERCY SLAMMED INTO THE THEM!! BOOM!!!! BIZARRO LEAPS OUT OF THE CLASSIFIED EXPERIMENT FACILITY, LEAVING BEHIND RUBBLE AND DEAD SCIENTISTS.

Lex struggles to get up---his face is all bloody, and his clothes are burned. He's sweating a lot. He raises the platform below him so that he could go check on mercy----

LEX (CONT'D)
Holy crap.

Mercy's body is burned and still on fire. There's blood coming from her mouth. Sparks are bursting out of everywhere

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

in the facility. Smoke fills the air, fires starting almost everywhere.

LEX (CONT'D)
(beat) **What the hell did I just do?**

EXT. RANDOM BUILDING ROOF- NOON

METROPOLIS

Clark is crying and squeezing both of his hands into fist. His eyes are closed forcefully in pain and agony. He's in the blue and red outfit. The tear drops are flying off of the roof. Clark releases his hands and buries his face into his palms. Someone opens the building door to the roof.

It's Lois. She walks over to the sobbing and crying Clark. She sits at the edge of the roof with him.

LOIS
What happened to you? Is John okay?
Where is he?

CLARK
(crying)
John's dead!! I could've stopped
him from doing it but I didn't!
He's dead!!!

LOIS
(in shock)
Oh-- god(beat)oh my god.

Lois starts tearing up as she comforts Clark, rubbing his back with her hand. She starts covering her face. Her teary eyes turn to full on crying.

LOIS (CONT'D)
(crying/agony)
I lost him again.

CLARK
(sniffling)
I have to stop him.

LOIS
Who?

CLARK
Luthor. He did this! He did
everything(beat)I know it!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK (CONT'D)

He's the only one who had access to
the one thing that can kill me. He
put it in John.

LOIS

I wanna help.

CLARK

No one else is getting hurt because
of me.

LOIS

You keep forgetting 'Flying Man'.
I'm a big girl.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. DAILY PLANET- NOON

General Lane and his military comrades are all back on their
feet. They seem to be securing the block. The stores around
the area that got destroyed earlier are being investigated by
the police department.

General Lane looks around at the buildings. He looks a bit
angry, but less than usual.

GENERAL LANE

You know, I never really got the
chance to look around this city.
It's pretty nice. (To Soldier) What
do you think about it?

SOLDIER 1

I could care less sir. I have one
question for you though. Who was
that robotic zombie?

GENERAL LANE

That was John Corben. He used to be
a soldier like us, until he was
discharged because of a fatal
injury. He decided that he still
wanted to help people (beat) so--he
decided to be a firefighter.

SOLDIER 1

What does he have to do with your
daughter sir?

GENERAL LANE

He was her boyfriend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER 1

Where's the 'Flying Man' currently?

GENERAL LANE

We don't know yet. He disappeared
after he crashed Corben through
those buildings.

A group of soldiers are walking quickly to General Lane,
roughly dragging Jimmy Olsen with him. Jimmy has lots of
debris all over his body.

GENERAL LANE (CONT'D)

Who the hell is this?

SOLDIER 2

We don't know sir(beat)but we found
him snooping around the Daily
Planet wreckage. He was trying to
get inside.

GENERAL LANE

(to Jimmy)

Boy what the hell were you doin'
around the Planet? It's officially
government property right now.

JIMMY

Well--- I'm a reporter. **James
Bartholomew Olsen**. I'm a homeboy of
your daughter's.

GENERAL LANE

And?

JIMMY

And we're workin' on a story that
can save the city.

GENERAL LANE

I don't give a damn what story
you're workin' on. Don't interfere
with government property. *GET THIS
KID THE HELL OUT OF HERE!!!*

The soldiers start escorting Jimmy off the premises very
unfriendly and roughly.

***KRASH!!!! A SILVER MIDDLE-CLASS CAR CRASHES TO THE
STREET OUT OF NOWHERE!!! KRABOOOOM!!! THE CAR EXPLODES
LEAVING GENERAL LANE AND THE SOLDIERS WOUNDED ONCE AGAIN!!!!***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROOAARR!!!!!!!!

General Lane slowly starts to make his way up. Everyone's eyes widen because they heard the noise. General Lane looks up to the sky.

GENERAL LANE (CONT'D)
Holy shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. RANDOM BUILDING ROOF- NOON

Clark not yet Superman and Lois are on top of the roof cuddling with each other for comfort. They've both lost something, but Clark has to hide most of his feelings to conceal his identity.

Clark hears the enormous roar. His eyes widen in confusion and curiousness.

CLARK
What the hell was that?

Clark softly lifts Lois' body off of him. She wipes the last of her tears and gets up. She's confused too.

LOIS
Where's that coming from?

CLARK
It's coming from Landis Boulevard.
The train station.

LOIS
You know what it is?

CLARK
Not yet(beat)but I'm gonna find
out.

LOIS
Good Luck.

Clark SOARS INTO THE AIR. Lois watches in awe and amazement. She pulls out her phone and goes to the contacts. **She taps on Jimmy. His contact has fun and playful emojis on it.**

JIMMY(O.S.)
What's up? This is Jimmy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

Yeah Jimmy it's me Lois! I need you to meet me at the edge of the street in front of the Planet! It's urgent!!

JIMMY(O.S.)

We takin' down Luthor right now?

LOIS

Hell yes.

CUT TO:

INT. METRO TRAIN STATION- NOON

Clark CRASHES through the ceiling of the train station. It looks a lot like Grand Central, but cleaner and with more gold. Clark slowly floats and lands on the floor. He starts walking around, looking for the source of the roar.

ROOOOOAARRRR!!!

A 10 foot tall monster with sharp shards of cement-looking rocks protruding from it's skin. The shards cover 95% of it's body. It's body is large and muscular, but it's extremely distorted.

This is the Bizarro monster we saw earlier.

Clark's eyes and mouth widen in extreme fear and nervousness. Clark can't decide whether he wants to squeeze his hands into fist to get ready to fight, or fly away.

CLARK

Well---um Hi! I'm The 'Flying Man'.
I was wondering if we could maybe
talk this out?

BIZZARO

BIZZARO KILL FLYING MAN!!!!

CLARK

Oh wow! Straight to the point, huh?
Can you understand anything I'm
saying?

BIZZARO

**BIZZARO KILL FLYING
MAN!!!!**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK
I guess not.

THE 10 FOOT HULK CHARGES AT CLARK WITH FULL POWER!!!

KABRROOOM!!! THE CREATURE SENDS CLARK CRASHING THROUGH THE ROOF!!!!

CLARK CRASHES INTO A BUILDING MILES AWAY!!! HE GETS UP FROM THE DEBRIS AND WIPES THE SMALL DROOP OF BLOOD COMING FROM HIS NOSE! CLARK IS FURIOUS AND READY TO KICK SOME ASS!!!!

HE SOARS BACK INTO THE FIGHT!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. LEXCORP- NOON

Lex is in his office pacing back and forth. He's sweating a little, but he still looks intimidating and determined. He's attempting to hide his nervousness. One of Lex's workers barge into the room.

LEXCORP WORKER
Mr. Luthor, I've decided to turn you in to the police. I'll be calling them momentarily. You've committed genocide and extortion!!

LEX
(grinning)
Really? Not too smart a decision on your part.

Lex pulls something out of the drawer attached to his glossy wood desk. **IT'S THE WHITE AND GOLD PISTOL.**

BLAM!!!

CUT TO:

CLARK CRASHES INTO YET ANOTHER BUILDING!! HE'S NOT WINNING THIS BRAWL!!!HE GETS BACK UP YET AGAIN.

CLARK
(groggy, weak)
Alright---no more Mr. NiceGuy you got it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZZARO
**BIZZARO KILL FLYING
MAN!!!**

CLARK
That's the fifth time you've said
that.

**THE MONSTER CHARGES AT CLARK ONCE AGAIN!!! CLARK THROWS A
LEFT HOOK AT THE MONSTER PRRCRRRUUNCH!!! CLARK SLIGHTLY
THROWS THE MONSTER OFF IT'S FEET!!!**

**CLARK GRABS BOTH OF THE MONSTER'S SHOULDERS AND SOARS HIM
INTO THE AIR!!**

He notices a construction zone surrounded by nothing. It's
not being worked on right now. It's empty.

**BRAKOOOOOOM!!!! CLARK CRASHES THE MONSTER THROUGH THE
UNCONSTRUCTED BUILDING!!!!THE CREATURES WEIGHT SEND THE 12
STORY PEICE OF WORK CRASHING TO THE GROUND!!!**

KRABOOOOOOM!!!

*Clark walks out of the rubble panting and out of breath. He
has debris all over him, and little tiny bloody cuts. The
impact doesn't affect him as much as it does to us.*

Clark turns around.

**ROOOAAAR!!! THE MONSTER COMES CHARGING AT CLARK ONCE AGAIN!!!
THE MONSTER STARTS POUNCING CLARK INTO THE PAVEMENT!!!! THE
PAVEMENT EXPLODES OPEN FROM THE IMPACT!!! CLARK CAN'T FIGHT
BACK! HE'S BEING POUNCED OVER AND OVER AGAIN!!! IT FEELS LIKE
WITH A PLASTIC BASEBALL OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN FOR
CLARK!!!**

**HE TRIES TO FLY OUT OF THE AREA!!! THE MONSTER DRAGS CLARK
FROM THE LEG AND THEN--- KRABOOOOM!KRABOOM!KRABOOM! SLAMS HIM
INTO THE GROUND OVER AND OVER LIKE A RAGDOLL!!! THE CREATURE
FINALLY DECIDES TO THROW CLARK AT THE OTHER CONSTRUCTION
SIGHT!!! THE BOTTOM FLOOR CRASHES DOWN ON CLARK!!! THE
MONSTER CHARGES AT CLARK AGAIN!!!**

**HE UPPERCUTS THE MONSTER, AND LET ME TELL YOU!!! HE GAVE IT
SOME BAD BRAIN DAMAGE FOR FUCKING SURE!!!**

*Clark is exhausted and completely out of breath. He's all cut
up and bloody. He spits out a little blood onto the pavement.
His costume's a little torn up and absolutely dirty. There's
debris all over Clark, and around the area.*

HELICOPTERS WITH NEWSCASTERS ARE FORESEEING THE BATTLE!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

***KABOOOM!!!! BIZZARO CRASHES INTO THE HELICOPTER!!!
IT STARTS STOOPING DOWN!!! THE PASSENGERS ARE ABOUT TO MEET
THEIR DEMISE!!!***

***CLARK SOARS INTO THE SKY AND CATCHES THE HELICOPTER!!! HE
FLIES OUT OF THE AREA AND LANDS THE HELICOPTER SAFELY AND
NEATLY INTO THE CITY!!!***

***CLARK SOARS BACK INTO THE BATTLE!!!! HE SMASHES BIZZARO'S
HEAD INTO THE CONCRETE, FACE FIRST!!!! HE KEEPS ON SMASHING
IT IN OVER AND OVER AGAIN, ATTEMPTING TO EVENTUALLY SUBDUE
THE MONSTER!!! BIZZARO EVENTUALLY STOPS MOVING!!! FINALLY!!!***

***Clark gets up off the monster believing his job is done. He
wipes blood from his nose.***

Bizzaro starts GROWLING.

***IT'S HEAD STARTS GLOWING UP BLUE INTERNALLY!!! IT'S EYES BURN
BLUE!!! FROST RAYS BLAST OUT OF BIZZARO'S EYES!!! THEY HIT
CLARK FULL FORCE!!! CLARK'S HEAD STARTS TO GLOW BRIGHT ORANGE
INTERNALLY!!!! LASER BLAST EXITS HIS EYES!!! WE GET A BATTLE
BETWEEN THE TWO TYPES OF BLASTS!!!! BIZZARO'S EYES START
SPURTING BLACK BLOOD!!! THEY'RE EXPLODING OR SOMETHING!!!***

***Bizzaro stops shooting the blasts and gets HIT with Clark's
blasts. It's screaming in agony from the pain. Bizzaro's
scream sounds scary and demonic. Bizzaro's eyes are now pure
black and torn up flesh.***

IT CHARGES AT CLARK ON MORE TIME!!!!

***KRABOOOOM!!! CLARK BURST INTO THE SKY DRAGGING BIZZARO TO THE
ATMOSPHERE!***

***BIZZARO IS SCREAMING IN ABSOLUTE PAIN!!!THE CLOSER THEY GET
TO THE SUN, BIZZARO'S ROCK SHARD SKIN STARTS BREAKING DOWN
AND EXPLODING AND BURNING OFF!!***

ROOOOOAAAARRRRRR!!!!

CLARK STARES IN ABSOLUTE HORROR.

***BIZZARO
KILL BIZZARO!!! KILL
BIZZARO PLEASE!!!***

***CLARK
(teary eyed/fearful)
Oh god--- why?***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

***RIIIPPPP!!! CLARK BREAKS BIZZARO'S NECK!!! IT'S HEAD EXPLODES
OFF SINCE IT'S BODY WAS BREAKING DOWN!!!***

Bizzaro's body freefalls back to Earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SIGHT OF THE HELICOPTER CRASH- NOON

Two military trucks pull up. General Lane furiously comes rushing out of them. There's ambulances and police officers in the area, helping those who were hurt.

General Lane approaches a police officer.

GENERAL LANE
(furiously)
What the hell's going on here?!?!?
Where's the goddamn 'Flying Man'?

OFFICER 1
You didn't see the news? He was
fighting some monster and then they
both just disappeared.

General Lane finally notices the wreckage from the helicopter.

GENERAL LANE
The 'Flying Man' did that? The
passengers are dead?

OFFICER 1
The 'Flying Man' actually saved the
passengers. It could've been worse.

GENERAL LANE
What other locations did the fight
hit?

OFFICER 1
The Metro Train Station, a couple
of buildings, and a construction
area across the river.

General Lane pulls out a walky talky. He snarls at the wreckage and starts reporting his orders.

GENERAL LANE
This is Comrade Samuel Lane do you
copy? I need tanks at the Metro
Train Station and the construction
site across the river.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER(O.S.)
Copy that General.

CUT TO:

INT. LEXCORP- NOON

Lois and Jimmy are running into the abandoned Lexcorp. All the workers evacuated when Bizzaro crashed out of the secret archives. They run to the elevator.

CUT TO:

CLARK IS SPEED-FLYING FASTER AND FASTER AS HE GETS CLOSER TO LEX LUTHOR'S LEXCORP BALCONY.

CUT TO:

Lois and Jimmy get off at the 210th floor and start running to Lex's office. A security guard on the floor SPRINTS after the two of them.

GUARD
Hey!!! Get back over here!!

Lois pulls a pistol out of her purse and shoots the guard in the leg.

LOIS
Oh my god!! I'm so sorry!!! I
really didn't mean to do that.

Lois and Jimmy run away as the guard screams in agony.

CUT TO:

KRABBBBOOOOOM!!! clark crashes through the balcony once again. He's holding Bizzaro's head.

LEX
(chuckling, arrogantly)
Oh, the property damage.

CLARK
(furiously)
YOU DID THIS!!! YOU DID ALL OF
THIS!! WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH
YOU???

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lois and Jimmy are outside the door eavesdropping on the conversation.

CUT TO:

Lex starts to walk around Clark over and over again. He's humming.

LEX

You're a danger to these people. I want to protect them from you.

Lex stops circling Clark. He starts making hand movements and then talks again.

LEX (CONT'D)

In all honesty, I hate you. Your very existence is a bother to me. My hate, combined with this campaign allows me to kill you and get praised for it. You get me?

CLARK

Why do you hate me? Why do you want to kill me?

LEX

You may not realize it, but since you were shitting your pants you've proved to be a great trouble for me. You arrived, I lost my hair. You arrived in Metropolis, you took my place as the city's tomorrow man and destroyed the only memory of my brief childhood.

CLARK

Why did you kill your father? Why did you kill those principles from Blackwood?

LEX

Because, I vowed to never suffer pain again. I was going to kill anybody that caused me pain. That started with my father. I also killed him in an attempt to inherit Luthorcorp earlier. I changed the name to completely wipe my father off the company.

CLARK

What did they do to you in Blackwood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

They made me a 14 year old adult.
They brainwashed me until I no
longer wanted to disobey. They made
me the perfect businessman.

CLARK

You're insane.

LEX

All this coming from a man who
dresses up in a bright fruity
outfit to fight crime.

CLARK

Touche'.

Lex goes behind his desk and starts opening the drawer.

CLARK (CONT'D)

If you're trying to become
President, why would you tell me
all this?

LEX

(smiles)

Mr. Kent, the police and military
can't touch me. I'm filthy rich.
I'm smarter than them too.

*Lex pulls out a glossy glass case. It has kryptonite in it.
Lex opens it up and pulls out the kryptonite. Clark starts
getting weak. He tumbles and SMASHES down to the floor.*

*The pitch black blood starts spurting from Clark's mouth.
He's starting to die. Lex lifts Clark up by the cape and
CRUNCH!!! HE SMASHES HIS FIST INTO CLARK'S JAW!!!!*

Lex walks behind the drawer and pulls out the gun.

LEX (CONT'D)

Goodbye to the man of
yesterday(beat) am I right?

BLAM!!!!

Someone's pulls the trigger of their gun----but it's not Lex.

***IT'S LOIS LANE!!! SHE'S HOLDING HER PISTOL IN HER HAND!!! LEX
LUTHOR SCREAMS IN AGONY FROM THE PAIN---LOIS SHOT LEX IN THE
SHOULDER!!!!***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX (CONT'D)

SHIT!!!!

Lex starts pacing back and forth, the bullet wound causing him great pain. The kryptonite bounces away from Clark.

LOIS

Lex Luthor we have enough evidence to turn you in to the authorities. You've murdered several people and you've committed genocide!

LEX

Prove it.

LOIS

That monster Superman just fought, and John Corben. You did that.

LEX

Again(beat)prove it.

Lex Luthor laughs for a little while.

LEX (CONT'D)

Oh that's right---- you can't. Last time I remember, the alien smashed through my balcony with that thing's head. As far as we're considered, The 'Flying Man' made that monster.

CLARK

You're the only one with the access to the rock!!!

LEX

Technically, the rock doesn't exist.

CLARK

You have one right there!!!

LEX

You can't just turn me in and show the cops a rock(laughing). You'd have to testify against me, but you're not ready for the world to see who you really are.

LOIS

I'll testify for him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX

You're absolute idiots. All of you.
You think you could take me down
with a bunch of news articles? You
can't even tie me to the murders!!

LOIS

You'll answer for your crimes.

LEX

I'm not answering to anyone.
But, (looks at Clark) he'll have to.
Now-----

Lex walks over to Bizzaro charred severed head.

LEX (CONT'D)

Get the hell out of my office, and
take that head with you.

Clark looks out the window. He looks down at the several newscasters and all of the press. They're taking photos and videos of what's going on atop the demolished balcony. Clark's hands squeeze into fists. He's eyes start getting a bit teary.

LEX (CONT'D)

(smiling/menacing)

Up, up, and away---- **Superman.**

Clark floats off of the balcony and lightly drops down to the street. He walks towards the press and newscasters. They're all poking cameras at Clark's face.

THE PRESS/NEWSCASTERS

*FLYING MAN WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY
FOR YOURSELF!!! WHO ANSWERS FOR
EVERYTHING THAT JUST HAPPENED!!!!*

CLARK

(crying, furious)
I'm sorry.

***Clark SOARS INTO THE SKY BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER. HE'S NO
LONGER THE FLYING MAN. HE'S OFFICIALY SUPERMAN.***

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END