

SuperGuy Pilot Episode
"Driven"

by
Bill Lae

Mark Teague

Bill Lae
818 789 8926
billllae@earthlink.net
14858 Sutton St.
Sherman Oaks, CA 91403

SuperGuy Pilot Episode: "DRIVEN"
COLD OPEN

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT

SUPERGUY, 25, handsome, clad in red cape and black and gold body suit, is on a date. Seated across from him is EMILY HARRIS, 27, an attractive artist with paintings in a local gallery. We can't see her. We see only SuperGuy over her shoulder.

SUPERGUY
Hey, you look great. Really.

EMILY
I don't feel so good. I'm kind of shaky.

SUPERGUY
You look a little green, but you look great.

We now see Emily, shaken and stirred. Was she car-washed?: Mascara streaks, tattered clothes, major wind-blown hair.

EMILY
Maybe some ginger ale will help.

SUPERGUY
Look. Let me just first say...

EMILY
Oh God. Please just excuse me for a second.

Emily stands and then heads for the bathroom. SuperGuy doesn't move, helpless, embarrassed. She stops, takes a breath, and the feeling passes. She returns to the table.

SUPERGUY
Are you okay?

EMILY
Yes. I'm better.

SUPERGUY
I do feel badly about the flying. I just thought it would be...

EMILY
Romantic. Me too. The thought of being picked up and flown to dinner

WHIP CUT TO:

SERIES OF FLASH CUTS of stills of the first part of the date.
STILLS: SuperGuy standing at door with flowers. Emily greeting him. SuperGuy motioning to his back "get on." Emily surprised "Oh really?" Emily straddling his back. Emily being carried, dragged, pulled....etc. It's not lookin' like the movies. It's "snapshots from hell."

WHIP BACK TO:

SUPERGUY

I am so sorry. I guess I'm not used
to passengers over long distances.

Emily is rather still, not wanting to upset her stability.

SUPERGUY (CONT'D)

I really enjoyed your paintings at
the gallery. You're an amazing
artist.

EMILY

I feel like I'm going to throw up.

SuperGuy searches for something, then pulls the flowers from
the table vase and pushes it over.

EMILY

This is so embarrassing. I just had
this fantasy of sailing through the
clouds... never even thinking about
...looking down.

SUPERGUY

I guess I'm just so used to it.

EMILY

And the wind! I never even put the
top down on my convertible.

A small boy and girl approach. The boy rips the BARNEY doll
from the girl's hands.

LITTLE BOY

Hey SuperGuy. Can you melt Barney
with your heat vision?

The little girl is terrified. The mother quickly swoops in.

MOTHER OF BOY

I'm sorry. We're just really big
fans. Come along kids.

EMILY
Do you have heat vision?

SUPERGUY
No. No. I don't know where that started.

EMILY
Can bullets hurt you?

SUPERGUY
Well, they certainly do hurt, but they don't really injure me...if that's what you mean.

SuperGuy gets comfortable. He looks at Emily and is then caught glancing at her chest. Emily goes from green to red and crosses her arms to hide herself.

EMILY
Hey! Do you have X-Ray vision?

Busted. Now he's a little red.

SUPERGUY
No, no, nothing like that! I can fly and have super human strength.

EMILY
Is that supposed to turn me on?

SUPERGUY
I didn't mean... I was just trying to...

EMILY
(sarcastic)
Ah, the super hero is a little vulnerable. That's kind of attractive.

The feeling is back. It looks like Emily's going to barf. She pulls it together.

EMILY
I'm sorry. I need to leave. I just don't think I can keep anything down.

SUPERGUY
I can.....

EMILY

Call me a cab! (pause) 'Sorry.
Please. No offense, but this has
been the date from hell, and I'm
not going back the way I came!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT - LATER

A cab pulls up. SuperGuy helps Emily along as she wobbles
over on one broken high-heel.

EMILY

That landing was something from
hell too!

WHIP CUT TO:

SERIES OF THREE FLASH CUT STILLS (with sound of Polaroid
camera clicking and whining): Touchdown with Emily upside-
down and skirt over head, Emily on her ass with legs in air
and SuperGuy trying to pull her off ground, brushing off
dirt.

WHIP CUT BACK:

SUPERGUY

Here. Let me...lean on me a second.

SuperGuy lifts her one leg and breaks off the remaining heel.
Now she's walking like George Burns.

EMILY

Wow. Thanks. A matching pair.

Emily takes her shoes off as she gets into the cab.

SUPERGUY

Well, I was wondering if...
...I was thinking it'd be a good
idea if... you take some Pepto
Bismol.

He bails.

EMILY

Yeah. Thanks. Bye.

The cab begins to pull away. He grabs the back of the cab.
The tires squeal in place. The driver stops.

SUPERGUY
I'd love to see you again.

EMILY
What!? A normal date?

SUPERGUY
Yes! Normal! Definitely!

EMILY
Okay. Two conditions: One: bring a
car. Two: lose the costume.

SuperGuy gets it and agrees.

SUPERGUY
Normal.

END OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. CITY VARIOUS LOCATIONS

In a series of quick flash cuts we see SuperGuy: Lifting a burning roof, carrying a person to safety, thwarting a hold-up. He flies down to help an old lady cross the street. The startled senior whips out her pepper spray (new and improved with green dye.) She's a dead aim. He stumbles to the sidewalk with a green face and costume.

EXT. SUPERGUY HOUSE

SuperGuy flies down to the house.

INT. SUPERGUY BEDROOM

If K-Mart had a leotard section, this is what it would look like after a sale. Costumes are everywhere. SuperGuy's surly domestic assistant, MARIA, 20's Hispanic, irons away. SuperGuy enters. The radio plays her favorites.

MARIA

Ahhh!

Maria breaks into an assault in Spanish ending with English:

MARIA

What happened to you?

SUPERGUY

I need a clean costume, and I need to be at the morning meeting in five minutes.

MARIA

That's never going to come out!

She continues her Spanish ranting.

SUPERGUY

I don't care. I have 50 costumes. Where are they? Unzip me!

SuperGuy is racing. Maria drags along as she tries to pull down his back zipper. She gets it and returns to ironing. SuperGuy pulls off his tights. He has SuperGuy-Brand boxers.

MARIA

This one is almost done, and there are three hanging in the closet.

SUPERGUY
 (referring to ironed
 costume)
 I don't like the fluorescent green
 ones!

More Spanish exclamations. SuperGuy pulls out the costumes
 from the closet. He holds each one up against his body.

SUPERGUY
 This one makes me look fat. This
 one makes me look like I have bird
 legs. I'll try this one.

The costume he's referring to is so small it looks like it
 might almost fit the SuperGuy toy action figure.

MARIA
 There's no way you're going to get
 into that one.

SUPERGUY
 It's Spandex!

SuperGuy immediately begins trying to slip the thing on.
 Maria goes back to her chores. Suddenly a hand holding a
 SuperGuy toy doll sticks through the door. A voice comes from
 around the corner, playing the doll in mock heroic voice.

SG DOLL
 Hey, girls. Big things come in
 tight packages.

SUPERGUY
 Derek!

SG DOLL
 Don't you know who I am? Do me. I'm
 a super hero!

Enter DEREK RITTER, young John Candy-like boyhood pal of
 SuperGuy. He flips over to now play the role of the date
 (mock female voice, opposite the doll, with hand to heart.)

DEREK
 (as date)
 You make me throw up!

SUPERGUY
 Last time I tell you anything.
 Help me get these on!

SG DOLL
Just a moment ma'am. I need help
with my tights.

SuperGuy whacks the doll from Derek's hands. It hits the wall
and emits an electronic squealing sound as the eyes glow red.

DEREK
(as date, sexy)
Oh, heat vision! Sssssss! Hot!

Derek wets finger and touches his ass.

SUPERGUY
(referring to costume)
Shut up and pull on this.

DEREK
(normal manly voice)
But I'm a lady!

SUPERGUY
What do you know about ladies?

They struggle to get the costume on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUPERGUY HOUSEHOLD DRIVEWAY

The costume is on, but we don't get a good look at it. Derek
hops into his sports convertible.

DEREK
Why go through all of the trouble?
There are girls throwing themselves
at you everywhere.

SUPERGUY
Emily isn't, and I like her.

Derek begins to pull away.

DEREK
You want her 'cause you can't have
her.

Derek is nearly out of ear shot. SuperGuy ramps into yelling.

SUPERGUY
I can too have her..... If I learn
how to drive!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUPERGUY HOUSEHOLD GAMEROOM

SuperGuy enters the GAMEROOM. His outfit looks like a Halloween costume 4 sizes too small. He is greeted by his mother, MARYJO GUY, and CHARLES ROBERTS, operations manager, Rip-Torn-like no-nonsense cynic. Assistants are also present.

CHARLES
Nice outfit, SG. You look like Pee
Wee Herman.

MARYJO
Are you wearing that?

A hand comes from the side and gives Charles a giant-size SuperGuy toy gun.

CHARLES
Let's get started. First: We're
increasing the toy line.

SUPERGUY
A toy gun?

His mother shows off her latest costume project for him.

MARYJO
Try on these gloves, honey. They go
with the new cape.

SUPERGUY
I'm not going to wear gloves.

SuperGuy tosses the gloves to the pile of ridiculous super-hero-wear in the corner. MaryJo has been busy.

CHARLES
The Saturday morning cartoon is
losing ratings so we're adding heat
vision.

Charles presents some poster art. Red beams streak from the hero's eyes.

SUPERGUY
Charles, I don't have heat vision!

CHARLES

It's a cartoon! You can have whatever super powers you want. And we can keep adding powers to make it more interesting, like the other heroes.

SUPERGUY

There are no other super heroes!

MARYJO

God didn't give him heat-vision, Charles.

CHARLES

MaryJo, The focus groups want heat vision.

SuperGuy is a little heated himself.

SUPERGUY

I don't care what the focus groups say. I do not have heat vision, and I don't want people thinking I can do things that I can't do, and there's one other thing everyone thinks I can do that I can't do. It's time I learned to drive!

OFFICER FRANK GUY, big, jealous, SuperGuy's much older brother, enters in uniform. He's carrying his laundry.

FRANK

You mean like, a car?

Frank hands over his laundry to Maria.

MARIA

(sarcastically)

Thanks, Officer Guy. It's always a pleasure to serve the law.

SUPERGUY

That's exactly what I mean, Frank.

(selling it to Charles)

We can add a toy Guy-Mobile to the accessories!?

FRANK

(sarcastically)

How about a Malibu Camper?

MARYJO
Frank, be nice to your brother.

SUPERGUY
I want to learn to drive, now.

CHARLES
What on Earth for?

MARYJO
Oh honey, It's so dangerous.

SUPERGUY
Mom, I'm a super hero.

CHARLES
Exactly. You don't need to drive.
You can fly. Super heroes fly!

SUPERGUY
I want to drive!

MARYJO
I can drive you, honey.

FRANK
That's a good idea.

SUPERGUY
(interrupting Frank)
On a date? I want to be able to
take someone to dinner for God's
sakes. It's simple. I want a normal
life! I want to be able to get
dressed up and look human and go
out, and I want to learn how to
drive!

FRANK
You've never trained for anything.

MARYJO
Frank, you can teach your brother
to drive.

FRANK & SUPERGUY
Mom!

CHARLES
Good idea! Let's just keep this in
the family. We can all help.

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY CHRYSLER IN GARAGE

Frank's shotgun, Mom's in the back. SuperGuy is at the helm of the family Chrysler. It's big. It's powder blue. And it's fully loaded. MaryJo is knitting another bit of costume-wear.

FRANK

Now, first you've got to start the car up.

MARYJO

No, first you've got to open the garage door, honey.

FRANK

Who cares when the door opens as long as it's open when the car is leaving. Start the car.

MARYJO

Your Uncle Dwight, God rest his soul, died of exhaustion...you know, from the car. Open the door first. Let the exhaust out.

Frank presses the door opener. Door opens.

SUPERGUY

Okay. First. I open the door. Then I start the car.

SuperGuy presses the opener button. Door is closing.

FRANK

I already opened the door.

MARYJO

Hurry, shut the car off.

SUPERGUY

But I just turned it on.

MARYJO

But the door is closing. We'll die from fumes.

MaryJo presses the button in a panic. The door starts up again.

FRANK

I can't do this.

Frank presses the button again. The door is going down. He leaves the car and makes for the inside door.

SUPERGUY
Frank. Now what?

FRANK
Leave it running.

MARYJO
That's not very funny, Frank. Open the door, honey.

INT. CHARLES' BMW, LATER

Charles is in the passenger's seat, clad in driving gear. Charles puts the hyphen in anal-retentive.

CHARLES
This is the steering wheel. This is what you...

SUPERGUY
I know what a steering...

CHARLES
Shhhh. Shhh. Not a word. This is listening time. You keep your hands at the ten and two position...

INT. MARIA'S 80'S SOUPED-UP SCHIRRACO

Maria takes SuperGuy on a road trip.

MARIA
The most important thing is to keep only one hand on the wheel. The other one is for the cell phone, radio, food,...

Maria checks her make-up in the mirror.

EXT. SUPERGUY HOUSEHOLD GARAGE

The Garage door is going up, allowing us to hear SuperGuy and MaryJo's voices momentarily, until it returns down.

MARYJO
Wait for the door honey. P is for park. R is for backwards.

INT. CHARLES' BMW

Charles is merely a few pages into the handbook.

CHARLES
The hand signals are as follows.

EXT. SUPERGUY HOUSEHOLD GARAGE

The family car is finally in the drive-way, but so is the garage door. Oops.

SUPERGUY
Happy? You'll never have to worry
about asphyxiation now.

INT. CHARLES' BMW

Charles is still reading away. We pan over to see that SuperGuy is no longer in the car.

INT. DEREK'S CONVERTIBLE

SuperGuy is at the wheel. He's taken Maria's advice. He's driving with one hand, waving at the ladies, and he's got Emily on the cell phone. We see her painting (split screen.)

EMILY
I'm feeling much better, thanks.

SuperGuy intermittently holds his thumb on the receiver so that she can't hear what he's saying to Derek.

SUPERGUY
(to Derek)
Just relax. Driving is fun. You're
getting too emotional. Do you know
what road rage is?

DEREK
This is my car. Be careful!

Derek is covering his eyes, using his imaginary brakes, etc.

SUPERGUY
(to Emily)
I'll pick you up at seven tonight
(pause) in a car!

EMILY
Remember what I said about dressing
up.

SUPERGUY
No spandex tonight!

SuperGuy's cruising along, Maria-style. Derek is even more panicked. SuperGuy looks at him rather than the road.

DEREK
What are you looking at me for!
Keep your heat vision on the road!

SUPERGUY
Cut out the heat vision stuff
already! I do not have....

DEREK
Stop the car! Stop! Stop!

SUPERGUY
What?

DEREK
Just hit the brakes!

It's a hair too late. They clunk into the back of a police car stopped at the light. Slow motion: Derek's air-bags blow.

INT. SQUAD CAR

In super slow motion we see one officer smash his donut into his face. The other was about to gingerly sip his hot latte'. Now coffee is going all over. The sirens engage.

INT. DEREK'S CONVERTIBLE

SuperGuy lifts the cape to see what happened. He drops it back over his head while he checks the cell phone.

EMILY
What was all that noise? Is that an ambulance?

SUPERGUY
Oh, there's an emergency. I gotta run. See you at seven. Bye.

Officer Un-Friendly approaches.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JAIL

Close up on badge: Officer Frank Guy. Frank's coming down the hall. SuperGuy is in the slammer with some old wacko.

CELL-MATE

Yeah. I'm a super hero too. Check
out my heat vision.

The guy focuses intensely on an iron bar. Frank walks in.

FRANK

Welcome to my world.

SUPERGUY

You came to visit!?

FRANK

Of all people to break the law.
Driving without a license. Hitting
a cop car. No seat belt on.

The wacko stays focused on the bars. Frank notices.

FRANK

And there you sit. Why? You could
have just broken out of here!

SUPERGUY

I'd be breaking the law...again.

FRANK

Oh, that's right. You're a crime
fighter. So, what's with driving?
Wasn't flying good enough for you?
You need a car like I need a pogo
stick.

SUPERGUY

You know very well why I need a
car. Okay, Frank. You got me. I
surrender. Now can I please go?

FRANK

Where's the fire?

CELL-MATE

(impatiently)
I'm working on it! ...Almost there!

SUPERGUY
I have that date tonight.

FRANK
Oh yeah, the date. I've been
meaning to have this talk with you.
Should we start with the birds or
the bees?

SUPERGUY
What do you want from me, Frank?

FRANK
Nothing. I just like seeing you
behind bars. I've been waiting for
this my whole life!

SUPERGUY
Could I just come back tomorrow?

Frank pauses, then takes a step back and folds his arms, as
if he's taking in a work of art. SuperGuy snaps after a
moment.

SUPERGUY
Come on Frank. I've got three hours
to take my driving test, get my
hair cut, get a suit, and go to the
bank!

FRANK
Driving test? That might be funnier
than watching you in here. This
must be some girl! Go on. Get out
of here!

SUPERGUY
Thanks Frank. I owe you one!

The cell-mate is still working on melting the bars as they
open the door to leave. He yells out as Frank opens the gate.

CELL-MATE
Careful, it's hot!

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV - LATER

SuperGuy is at the DMV with Derek. MUSAK plays. The lines are
huge. It's a scene from a Joe Sedelmaier commercial.

SUPERGUY

What a nightmare! Wait in line for me. I'll be back as soon as I can.

DEREK

(stunned)

You wrecked my car.

SuperGuy flies off.

INT. MENS CLOTHING STORE

ANGELO LUCATELLO, a frumpy little tailor can't believe his eyes. Camera whip pushes into SuperGuy's face.

SUPERGUY

I need a suit. Now!

ANGELO

Oh! Mr. Guy! This is my dream come true! I've got just the thing!

WHIP CUT TO:

SuperGuy is standing in front of the tri-view mirror dressed in what looks like a red, yellow, black bastardization of his costume. SuperGuy gestures "no" to Angelo. Angelo dashes off.

WHIP CUT TO:

This time SuperGuy's wearing a suit, but it is still red, yellow, and black.

SUPERGUY

I do not want to look like SuperGuy. I want to look normal. Please give me a normal suit.

Angelo slumps in disappointment.

WHIP CUT TO:

That's better. SuperGuy has on a nice blue pin-stripe suit. He turns around and notices one "extra" Angelo snuck in. There is a black satin cape attached. Angelo demonstrates how it moves in the wind by turning a blow dryer on it. SuperGuy reaches under his arm and grabs the cape. He tears it clean off. Perfect! SuperGuy dashes out. Angelo grabs the costume SuperGuy left behind and runs to the door to catch him, but then he realizes his treasure and cloaks it under his arm.

WHIP CUT TO:

SuperGuy flies through the air in his dress suit.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV

SuperGuy arrives. The DMV atmosphere is dead. Derek is still in line. He has a way to go. SuperGuy leaves.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. HAIR SALON

We pan past several female hair-dressers doing women's hair. We stop at the hair station of BRUCE. There, a smock covered SuperGuy sits. Our hero has hair clips on. He slouches down trying to be invisible. BRUCE is talking up a storm. We only get a taste of the drama.

BRUCE

So I said go ahead and jump! I knew
he wouldn't do it. He's such a
drama queen. And we're all
prisoners of his stage plays!

The scene goes fast forward, the chair spins around and stops. SuperGuy has bleach-blond tips.

BRUCE

How's that for drama!

SUPERGUY

I think I want something a little
more...ordinary..you know...common.

The chair twirls around again, stopping on a Caesar cut. Even BRUCE dislikes this one. Chair spins & stops. SuperGuy has his usual hair, with one adjustment: a Superman-style curl in front. SuperGuy leans forward to the mirror recognizing the legendary coiffure. He quickly brushes the curl out. Phew! Perfect!

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV

Fast pace comes to a halt. MUSAK destroys our favorite hits. Derek is mid-way. SuperGuy leaves.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. BANK

Still clad in his dress suit, SuperGuy gets in line. The "Next Teller" sign lights up and points the way. He arrives at the window. The humorless, by-the-book teller blows him off while she finishes counting the previous transaction's money. Finally, she speaks in meticulous slow-motion tedium.

TELLER

Good afternoon, sir. How may I help you this afternoon?

SUPERGUY

I need to withdraw some money.

TELLER

Have you filled out a withdrawal slip?

SUPERGUY

No. I'm in a really big hurry. I just need two hundred dollars from my savings account.

TELLER

Which account would that be, sir? I need to see some identification.

SUPERGUY

I'm SuperGuy! Don't you recognize me?

SuperGuy fixes his posture and strikes a pose.

TELLER

No sir. I do not. Regardless, bank policy requires a photo I.D. like a driver's license.

SUPERGUY

Driver's license!?!?!?!?

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV

Bad Music. Poor Derek. Lifeless stare.

WHIP CUT BACK:

INT. BANK

TELLER

If you'd like to open an account,
sir, the new accounts desk is to
the left.

SUPERGUY

I don't need a new account. I want
my money. Let me speak to your
manager.

The teller, in no big hurry, leaves her station. The people
in line behind SuperGuy are steaming.

MANAGER

What seems to be the problem?

SUPERGUY

This lady does not recognize me.

MANAGER

And you are?

SUPERGUY

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

SuperGuy disappears behind the REALLY FAT LADY next in line.
She suddenly rises with a goosed scream!

SUPERGUY

(muffled)

Here's my I.D.!

MANAGER

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

Suddenly we hear a loud command off to the side.

HEAD ROBBER

Everybody down!

We leave the hovering fat lady and whip pan over to see two
MASKED ROBBERS holding hand guns. One barks out the orders.
The other moves his gun quickly from person to person.

HEAD ROBBER

This is a hold-up!

CUT TO:

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

CUT TO:

Whip out wide. Everybody drops, except hovering fat lady.

HEAD ROBBER
I said down, lady!

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

HEAD ROBBER
Fill up the bags!

SuperGuy stands up from behind the fat lady.

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

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

HEAD ROBBER
Who the hell are you?!

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

SUPERGUY
I'm SuperGuy!

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

Suddenly we hear another loud command from the side.

FRANK
Freeze!

Officer Frank Guy is there with another officer. Frank has his gun on the Head Robber.

FRANK
Put the gun down! It's all over.

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

FRANK

Go ahead! Shoot him!

Huh? Neither robber can believe the cop just said that. Frank keeps coming forward.

HEAD ROBBER

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

FRANK

Go ahead. Kill him!

HEAD ROBBER

I'm not kidding! I'll blow his head off!

FRANK

Blow it off already! I haven't got all day.

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

FRANK

Alright. I'll shoot him!

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

HEAD ROBBER

(freaked out)

Holy Cow! You shot him!

In the confusion SuperGuy grabs the robber. Robber #2 freaks, drops his gun, and throws his hands in the air. Game over. SuperGuy holds robber as he grimaces holding his gut in pain.

SUPERGUY

(to robber)

I told you no one would get hurt.

(to Frank)

Ouch! You shot me! (pause) Not bad.

SuperGuy notices that there is a bullet hole in his new suit. As he opens the lapel we see the light shine through a hole.

SUPERGUY

(in total panic)

You shot my new suit!!! Oh my God!

FRANK

It's not your color.

Cop #2 arrests robber #2. Frank cuffs SuperGuy's robber.

SUPERGUY
(to teller)
Can I please have my money now?

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DMV

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

WHIP CUT TO:

EXT. EMILY'S APARTMENT

SuperGuy has the very same REALLY BIG driver's license smile as he stands there with flowers. In a last minute fix: He places one flower in the bullet hole of his suit.

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S WRECKED CAR

EMILY
This is much better. I love these
flowers. Ah, the perfect date. No
wind!

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S WRECKED CAR (OUTSIDE OF RESTAURANT) LATER

There is one spot left in front of the restaurant. It's time to parallel park. The smashed-up convertible moves back and forth. After several rounds, we hear the car door open, and we see him slide off-screen to his left. Emily wonders where he is going. Suddenly she rocks from side to side. From the exterior we see that SuperGuy has taken the easy way out, pushing the car with his super strength. He opens her door. The bumper falls off.

SUPERGUY
Being a super hero does have its
advantages.

END ACT TWO

TAG

INT. EMILY'S APARTMENT

Clothes are on the floor. The couple's in bed. Victory! Emily is snuggled up next to SuperGuy. SuperGuy lights up a cigarette. In one drag the cigarette disappears before our eyes.

EMILY

That was action packed!!!!

SUPERGUY

Oh my God! I almost forgot. It's Saturday morning!

EMILY

(alarmed)

What happens on Saturday morning?

SUPERGUY

My cartoon is on! I Never miss it!

SuperGuy grabs the remote and turns on the television. The super theme song blasts. Today's episode is about HEAT VISION!!!! SuperGuy can't believe it. The opening ends as we hear that today's episode is sponsored by the toy Guy-Mobile.

END TAG
