

Not So Super

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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET (AXLE CITY) - NIGHT

A WOMAN'S SHRIEK fills a darkened alley as two BAD GUYS grab at her purse.

BAD GUY #1
Give it up, lady.

They exchange GRUNTS as she STRUGGLES to hold on.

A HERO emerges from the darkness.

HERO (O.S.)
'Scuse me, fellas.

It's the cape wearing AWESOME MAN to the rescue.

If you've ever seen a super hero film, you know the drill: Awesome looking, awesome powers, awesome pecs, just plain awesomeness everywhere.

AWESOME MAN
I think you should leave the lady
alone.

The hero gives a serious look while showing off his sculpted body.

The woman RUNS away as Bad Guy #1 pulls out a gun.

BAD GUY #1
Screw you.

He SHOOTS Awesome Man in the chest. The hero is unfazed. Slowly walks towards them.

Bad Guy #2 pulls out an Uzi. UNLOADS an entire clip. Awesome Man doesn't even flinch.

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Reveal: The scene is coming from a television.

A boy and youngish man watch together on opposite ends of a couch.

NICK (30) grimaces and shakes his head. He's a hoodie loving malcontent who gives off the "screw everything" vibe. Has above average looks but could use a shave.

NICK

Oh God.

SAMMY (11) watches in a trance-like state. He snaps out of it when Nick PAUSES the film.

NICK

Seriously. How can you like this?
This movie is such fucking shit!

An angry female voice shouts from the kitchen.

FEMALE VOICE

Language!

Sammy gives Nick the "you're in trouble" look.

Nick doesn't seem bothered. Replies to the kitchen.

NICK

Sorry. I meant, this movie is such
freaking shit.

Sammy cracks up, laughing so hard he SNORTS.

TESSA (30's) gives Nick a dirty glare as she pops out of the kitchen with a plate full of pizza rolls.

TESSA

Jesus Nick, what's wrong with you?

She's the stereotypical farmer's daughter, all grown up. Beautiful, tough and can change a tractor tire with her eyes closed.

NICK

The movie's PG-thirteen. They say
fuck and shit all the time.

Tessa plops down on the couch between Nick and Sammy.

TESSA

No they don't -- and he's eleven --
so you need to cool it.

SAMMY

Actually eleven and a half, Mom.

TESSA

(to Sammy)

Shush.

(MORE)

TESSA (cont'd)
 (to Nick)
 And I like this movie too, so put it
 back on!

Nick hits play as he rolls his eyes.

EXT. STREET (AXLE CITY) - NIGHT

Bad Guy #2's gun CLICKS. Out of ammo.

He tosses the Uzi aside and takes an exaggerated martial arts fighting stance.

BAD GUY #2
 Bring it.

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Nick pauses the movie again.

NICK
 Wait, so now this guy's a ninja too?

Sammy and Tessa GROAN.

NICK
 I'm sorry but what is Kung Fu going
 to accomplish in this situation --
 that an Uzi can't?

SAMMY
 Uncle Nick, you're ruining the movie.

Nick throws up his hands.

NICK
 Okay. Sorry.

EXT. STREET (AXLE CITY) - NIGHT

Bad Guy #2 karate chops Awesome Man in the face.

The immediate result: A blood curdling SCREAM as Bad Guy #2
 BREAKS his hand. Bad Guy #1 furiously runs away.

Awesome Man grabs Bad Guy #2 -- flies over to Bad Guy #1 --
 then TIES them around a light pole at SUPER speed.

EXT. PHONE BOOTH (AXLE CITY) - NIGHT

The woman sounds frantic on the phone.

WOMAN

Yes. Two men attacked me out of nowhere! No, I'm not hurt --

Her jaw drops as Awesome Man lowers himself to the ground directly in front of her. Purse in hand.

WOMAN

-- I'll call you back.

She smiles coyly as she gazes into Awesome Man's eyes. Runs her hand through her hair.

WOMAN

My hero.

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Nick pauses the movie again.

NICK

Okay -- last time, I swear.

TESSA

Come on, Nick.

NICK

But seriously -- why is that woman's purse, such a big deal?

SAMMY

He's a super hero, duh!

NICK

Right -- but isn't there crime happening all over the world at that very moment?

TESSA

It's a movie Nick.

NICK

Sure -- but no one can solve all the world's problems -- so why start with a crime that wouldn't have even gotten violent, had she just handed over her purse?

TESSA

Really?

NICK

At the same time that woman's purse is being stolen, there are like -- a thousand kids being massacred in Darfur!

Tessa rolls her eyes. Sammy buries his face in his hands.

NICK

By actively choosing to help her -- he's essentially helping murder those children.

TESSA

You're taking this way too seriously.

NICK

(to Sammy)

Sorry bud, but Awesome Man's a murderer.

(beat)

He's also kind of a racist -- against little black children.

SAMMY

No way, Uncle Nick. That's a load of bullshit!

Tessa gives Nick the death stare.

NICK

What? He said it, not me.

Tessa BOPS Sammy in the head as Nick's phone BUZZES loudly.

TESSA

(to Nick)

Please tell me that's an excuse for you to leave "movie night" early.

Nick looks at his phone. Smiles.

TESSA

Let me guess: big boobs and daddy issues.

NICK

You know me so well.

Nick gets up and playfully messes with Sammy's hair.

SAMMY
 (laughing)
 Hey.

NICK
 I'll pick you up after school
 tomorrow, Bud.

SAMMY
 Cool.

Nick tosses Tessa the remote. She catches it.

NICK
 See ya.

TESSA
 Remember Nick: With great power,
 comes great responsibility.

NICK
 Is that your way of telling me to
 wear a condom?

Tessa immediately puts her hands over Sammy's ear.
 Mortified.

TESSA
 Nick -- He's eleven!

NICK
 What do you think these kids talk
 about on the school bus?

Nick gives Tessa a cheesy smile.

NICK
 Love ya.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Nick steps into the quietness of the country.

SUPER: Bristol, Kansas

SUPER: 9:36 pm (MT)

Reveal: A large farm with rows of corn that extend as far as
 the eye can see.

Nick looks at his phone.

A text message reads: *Can I come over?*

Nick sends the following reply:

- *Purple Eggplant emoji* (Translation: Dick)
- *Peach emoji* (Translation: Butt)
- *Three Water Droplets emoji* (Translation: Baby Batter)

Beat.

His phone PINGS. Incoming Message:

- *Five Open Mouth Emojis* (Translation: My Tonsils Need a Massage)

Nick smiles. Begins to run. Suddenly BURSTS into the sky -- just like Awesome Man does in the movies.

INT. NYC APARTMENT (HALLWAY) - NIGHT

SUPER: New York City

Beat.

SUPER: 20 minutes later

A CUTE WOMAN (20's) knocks on the door. Nick opens it, grinning.

NICK
Hey.

CUTE WOMAN
Hey.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NYC APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Nick and the Cute Woman lay in bed, naked. She pants heavily as she stares at the ceiling with a smile.

She KISSES Nick and leaves.

Nick looks at his phone. Starts texting.

INT. CHICAGO APARTMENT - NIGHT

SUPER: Chicago

Beat.

SUPER: 20 minutes later

Another ATTRACTIVE WOMAN knocks on another apartment door.

Nick opens it. Brings her inside.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LA APARTMENT - NIGHT

SUPER: Los Angeles

Beat.

SUPER: 64 minutes later

Another door. ANOTHER WOMAN.

This time pleasantries aren't even exchanged. Nick opens the door and the woman rushes in.

INT. LA APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Both Nick and the woman have large grins. She looks like her mind was just blown.

ANOTHER WOMAN
Wow. That was, that was --

NICK
Good?

ANOTHER WOMAN
No. Awesome.
(beat)
Super Awesome.

They have a moment of shared ecstasy before Nick's grin disappears.

NICK
So -- I kind of have to work early tomorrow.

ANOTHER WOMAN

Oh yeah, yeah. Me too.

She gives Nick a kiss and rolls out of the bed. He goes back to his phone.

[Optional Music] Yes, Nick has "hoes" in different "area codes". Literally.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER (CUBICAL) - NIGHT

SUPER: 2,600 Miles Away

SUPER: Top Secret Government Facility.

BRETT (20's) sits in front of a computer in a tiny work space. Slouches. Half of his dress shirt hangs out of his pants. Tie loosened.

He adds to a growing pile of pistachio shells as he watches SOCCER on his phone. On the desktop monitor: "running simulations".

A loading bar creeps EVER SO SLOWLY across the screen.

12 percent. 12.01 percent. 12.02 percent.

The computer BEEPS. The monitor reads: "new data inputting". The loading bar CRANKS.

62 percent. 84 percent. 97 percent. 100 percent.

Brett CLICKS his mouse. His jaw drops.

INT. VEGAS CASINO - NIGHT

CHIMING slot machines. CLICKING roulette wheels. Cocktail WAITRESSES taking DRINK ORDERS.

Nick sits quietly at a blackjack table. Pushes a tall stack of high denomination chips onto the bet line.

Three GORGEOUS STRANGERS have gathered around him. Cheering him on in low-cut, shimmery dresses.

Fellow GAMBLERS gawk at Nick's large bet and the gorgeous women.

GORGEOUS STRANGER #1

You've got this. You're on a roll!

The DEALER hands Nick a brightly colored CUT CARD.

Nick uses X-RAY VISION to peer into the deck, visually paging through to find the perfect spot. He puts it in.

The dealer gives him an Ace and a Jack.

DEALER
Twenty one -- Congratulations.

Nick's gorgeous cheering section ERUPTS.

GORGEOUS STRANGER #2
O-M-G! You just won forty grand!

NICK
Guess that means shots are on me.

More CHEERS.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Empty champagne bottles. A beautiful sweeping view of the Vegas Strip. Nick asleep.

Reveal: He's gotten to know the 3 strangers quite intimately. They're all in bed. Naked. Looking satisfied. Also sleeping.

This might seem like a man's dream scenario but as they slumber, Nick fidgets.

He's having a nightmare.

NIGHTMARE BEGINS:

Streets filled with people. Blue skies. Laughing. Chatting. A mother walks alongside a young child.

Everything BLOWS UP in a large ball of fire.

NIGHTMARE ENDS.

Nick JOLTS awake. Panicked. Sweaty.

He quietly rolls out of bed.

EXT. SAMMY'S SCHOOL - DAY

A school bell RINGS and students CLAMOR to get out the doors.

Sammy stampedes out with a group of FRIENDS. Their jaws drop as they look down the street.

SAMMY FRIEND

Whoa.

A cherry red Ferrari ROARS up the street, stopping in front of the school. Nick is in the driver's seat wearing aviator sunglasses.

NICK

Hop in buddy.

SAMMY FRIEND #2

(to Sammy)

Sweet ride!

Sammy hops in.

SAMMY

Wow -- you're the coolest, Uncle Nick!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

The Ferrari is parked next to a muddy tractor.

TESSA (V.O.)

Wow -- you're an idiot Uncle Nick!

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Tessa's face is red. Her jaw is clenched.

TESSA

Sammy, go to your room.

Sammy leaves obediently. Nick looks mystified.

NICK

What?

TESSA

This is insane.

NICK
It's just a lease.

TESSA
It's not the money, Nick. It's the cherry red, "look at me" sign, that's now sitting on the farm.

NICK
It's not that big of a deal.

TESSA
Really? What about all the constant partying. Is that a big deal?

FLASHBACK MONTAGE - VARIOUS (ONE NIGHT)

1) American club: Flashing lights. Sweaty Bodies. Nick fist pumps like he's "The Situation" from the Jersey Shore. Snookie wannabes surround him.

2) German rave: Multicolored Lasers. Techno beats. Rising smoke. Nick dances with glow sticks while surrounded by attractive women.

3) Jamaican dance hall: Reggae blasting. Twerking everywhere. Someone holding a joint. Nick smiles as a woman dances on him with her ass up and face down.

4) Indigenous rain forest village: Thumping feet. Chants in unison. Painted faces. Loin cloths. Nick joins them enthusiastically.

END FLASHBACK.

NICK
What?
(beat)
I like to dance.

TESSA
Is this really how you're going to deal with your problems? By avoiding them?

NICK
I'm just blowing off some steam--

TESSA
Steam? Sammy looks up to you.

NICK
Yeah, I know. I'm like -- the cool
uncle.

TESSA
-- who is putting the entire family
at risk.

NEWSCAST FOOTAGE:

An extremely grainy surveillance photo shows a man wearing a zip-up sweatshirt with the hood over his head.

ANCHOR
Breaking now -- police have just
released this picture of a wanted
terrorist. He's being called very
dangerous --

END NEWSCAST FOOTAGE.

Nick's hooded zip-up sweatshirt is identical.

Beat.

NICK
I still kind of think you're
overreacting.

TESSA
Really? You're sticking with that?

NICK
Look, if you want, I'll bring the car
back. I just thought Sammy would like
it.

TESSA
You know this is bigger than the car,
Nick. I'm really trying to be
patient.

NICK
Oh come on.

Tessa sounds equally angry and concerned.

TESSA
I get that you're hurting -- but have
you ever thought about -- you know --
talking to someone?

NICK
We're talking right now.

TESSA
You know what I mean. A professional.
To help you deal with--

Nick tenses up. Tessa hesitates. The word sounds especially loaded.

TESSA
Denver.

SMASH CUT TO:

FLASHBACK:

Blood. Screams. Bodies everywhere.

END FLASHBACK.

NICK
No.

TESSA
Yes.

NICK
I won't.

TESSA
If you love Sammy and you want to be
a part of our lives, you will.

NICK
That's not fair.

TESSA
Nick, we love you but I'm not budging
on this. You can either go to
therapy -- or pack up your shit.

There's a long beat as Nick just looks at Tessa.

Her steely gaze doesn't waver.

NICK
Jesus.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

Buzz cuts. Military uniforms. Massive screens show AIR TRAFFIC around the world.

Brett looks a bit more presentable. Dusts off food crumbs. Trembles as he tries to get the attention of the man in charge.

BRETT

Sir?

GENERAL WILLIS STANFORD (60's) is charming and gregarious. He loves America, cigars and blowing up terrorists. Definitely ask him about the time he killed that guy with his bare hands.

BRETT

Sir, I've now triple checked the data. You were right. It wasn't just a flock of birds.

Brett has Stanford's full attention as he hands him a tablet. The General smiles as he reads.

GENERAL STANFORD

Well, well, well. This is some fantastic work, son. You've done good.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER (EXAM ROOM) - DAY

Stainless steel. Electrodes. Thick leg and arm restraints. A bolted down chair. Saws. Scalpels.

A SCIENTIST gently swirls a large beaker filled with a glowing pink liquid.

GENERAL STANFORD (V.O.)

Is the holding area ready?

BRETT (V.O.)

Yes sir. Just as you've requested.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

General Stanford makes a phone call.

GENERAL STANFORD

This is the General. I want the extraction teams ready to go.

EXT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

The sun beams down on a standard looking office park. Birds chirp. It's the following day.

A sign outside one of the offices reads "Dr. Evan Light - Psychiatrist"

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

The decor is cold. Modern. Sterile. Filled with pamphlets.

Titles include: "It's Okay Being You", "Marriage Doesn't Have To Suck" and "10 Reasons Not To Kill Yourself Today".

DR. EVAN LIGHT (40's) speaks softly and slowly. He and Nick talk while sitting in comfortable looking chairs.

NICK

So you're like a priest then?

DR. LIGHT

I suppose in that -- one sense, yes.

NICK

But less touching.

DR. LIGHT

Actually, no touching Nicholas.

(concerned)

Is that why you're here today?

NICK

Oh no -- just trying to be clear on the whole confidentially thing.

DR. LIGHT

What we talk about in here is between us.

Nick fidgets in his chair. Silent. Uncomfortable.

DR. LIGHT

You know, I've found that just talking through things can help bring clarity when your life is in disarray.

NICK

What if I already have clarity? What if I see things too clearly?

DR. LIGHT
Then you should share. What is it you
see -- that others can't?

Nick stews in his seat.

NICK
We live in a world that's pretty
fucked up.

Beat.

NICK
Like -- former child star to "Dr.
Drew reality show" level -- fucked
up.

Dr. Light scribbles in his pad.

NICK
What I see -- is that there's nothing
anyone can do about it. No matter how
strong or how powerful you might
think you are.

DR. LIGHT
Tell me more.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY [FLASHBACK]

SUPER: 2005

A sea of parked cars. A sign reads "For Sale".

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Polite chatter, finger foods, comforting tones and flowers.
Everyone wearing black.

Pictures throughout the house show happier times. A man in
his 60's catching a big fish. A man in his 20's happily
driving a tractor.

A photo from a wedding day makes the connections clear. The
younger man is the groom. The older man is the father of the
bride. Tessa is in the middle, wearing a white dress.

A MOURNER greets Tessa, who is 6 months pregnant, with a
cautious hug -- wary of her growing midsection.

TESSA
It's okay, it won't hurt the baby.

MOURNER
Let me know if there's anything we
can do. They were good men.

The mourner hugs Tessa again and walks away.

Tessa's GRANDMOTHER (70's) approaches while clutching an old
and tattered bible. The pages are full of dog ears.

GRANDMOTHER
Sweetie, I don't want you to say no
again.

The grandmother opens the bible and pulls out a bulging
letter sized envelope. She tries to hand it to Tessa.

TESSA
Please Nanna.

Tessa gently pushes it away.

GRANDMOTHER
Your father wouldn't want to see you
have to give up the farm.

TESSA
I don't have to -- I need to. There's
just no way I can take care of this
place -- and myself -- and another
little person.

Tessa rubs her belly.

GRANDMOTHER
I know you're hurting Tess -- but
Nanna just wants to help. You have to
believe that the Lord has a plan for
you.

TESSA
The Lord took Greg and Dad away. What
kind of plan is that?

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Tessa stands on the porch the next day. Coffee in hand.
Quiet. Looking at the farm. Thinking.

The conversation with her Grandmother plays in her head.

GRANDMOTHER (V.O.)
 Second Corinthians - Chapter nine,
 Verse eight. And God is able to make
 all grace abound toward you; that ye
 may abound to every good work.

TESSA (V.O.)
 What does that mean?

GRANDMOTHER (V.O.)
 It means the Lord will provide
 everything you need and more.

TESSA (V.O.)
 I'm sorry Nanna, but I don't expect
 answers to just -- fall out of the
 sky.

Tessa is startled by a SPEEDING OBJECT from above.

A strange looking alien pod CRASHES onto her farm. Chunks of
 earth FLY in all directions.

The pod BREAKS into 2 pieces.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

DR. LIGHT
 Nick, you can speak freely here.

NICK
 I am.

DR. LIGHT
 I just get the sense that you're not
 really opening yourself up. That's an
 important part of the process.

NICK
 What more do you want to know? I said
 I was on a trip, got into an accident
 and ended up a bit -- lost.

DR. LIGHT
 Where were you coming from? Where
 were you going?

Nick looks pained hearing the question.

NICK
Honestly?
(long beat)
I don't remember.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Tessa SHOUTS as she runs to the crashed alien pod.

It OPENS to reveal Nick. Injured. Emotionless. Silent.

His gaze is vacant as BLOOD DRIPS from the MIDDLE OF HIS FOREHEAD.

TESSA
Jesus Christ, are you okay?

Nick tilts his head like a confused dog. Looks dazed.

TESSA
We need to get you to a hospital. Are you in any pain?

She tries to help Nick out. Her jaw drops.

Instead of stepping out, Nick slowly floats out, as if being pulled by a thousand helium balloons.

Beat.

Tessa does a HAIL MARY.

NICK (V.O.)
(to Dr. Light)
I was lucky enough to find someone who took me in and made me feel at home. I did my best to return the favor.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

A blur TEARS through the corn crop like a Tasmanian devil on crack.

It's Nick, harvesting corn by hand, faster than any piece of farming equipment on earth.

Tessa's mouth hangs open in amazement.

The blur STOPS when she holds up a glass with condensation running down the side. Inside: an icy cold drink.

Nick's muscles bulge as he SWOOSHES up her -- shirtless.

TESSA
Lemonade?

Nick looks bewildered.

TESSA
It's delicious. Try it.

Nick takes a sip, looking like he could be auditioning for either a Pepsi commercial or a beefcake photo shoot.

Tessa coyly BITES HER LIP. Unconsciously runs her hand through her hair, entranced by Nick's muscles.

NICK
Are you okay?

Busted.

TESSA
Oh yes, sorry.

Beat.

TESSA
Just some pregnancy cravings.

INT. FARMHOUSE NURSERY - DAY

6 Months later.

Brightly painted blue walls. Boxes of diapers. Teddy bears. A cooing BABY SAMMY on a changing table.

NICK
Did you have a good poop?

Baby Sammy smiles as Nick takes off his diaper.

A stream of urine shoots directly at Nick who DODGES to the side with SUPER speed. Baby Sammy LAUGHS as the stream trails off.

NICK
Nice try.

Baby Sammy fires another stream at the re-positioned Nick. Nick DODGES to the other side.

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

5 Years later.

The stove is on and something good is cooking.

Nick ZOOMS in wearing an apron. He takes a SIP with a spoon. Makes a face. Adds salt.

Tessa walks in with bags full of groceries. Nicks UNLOADS them in the blink of an eye.

JUMP CUT TO:

Flour everywhere. Empty eggshells. Measuring cups and spoons on the counter.

Tessa finishes pouring batter into a cake pan. She flicks batter at Nick, who laughs.

Nick fires HEAT RAY VISION at the pan. The cake rises instantly.

JUMP CUT TO:

Balloons. Colorful napkins. Nick and Tessa in paper hats.

The frosted cake has five candles. A 5-YEAR-OLD SAMMY blows them out.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DUSK

5 Years later.

A worn baseball mitt. Sunset. Some friendly razzing.

Nick and Sammy (now 10) play catch outside. Sammy throws the baseball SHORT.

NICK

Come on, dude! Who taught you how to throw?

Nick grabs the ball and tosses it back.

SAMMY

(chuckling)
You did, ya big jerk!

Nick playfully tries to put Sammy in a headlock. Tessa comes outside and smiles.

TESSA
 Alright boys! Dinner's ready.

Sammy runs in first. Then Nick.

Tessa puts her hand on Nick's shoulder as he comes through the door.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

DR. LIGHT
 Sounds like life was pretty good.

NICK
 Yeah.

DR. LIGHT
 So what changed everything?

[Super hero style theme music]

NICK
 It was -- a speeding --

Nick struggles to find the right word.

DR. LIGHT
 -- bullet?

NICK
 No.
 (beat)
 Locomotive.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - DAY [FLASHBACK]

TRAIN speeds around a cliffside.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

The train's ENGINEER tries to activate the brakes. His eyes widen when nothing happens.

ENGINEER
 The brakes aren't working!

Train RATTLES around SCREAMING passengers. The train SCREECHES off the track then off the cliff.

Certain doom awaits below.

ENGINEER
Awesome Man, where are you?

Reveal: Nick and Tessa are watching a cheesy 1960's TV version of Awesome Man.

They look cozy but in a platonic way.

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

TESSA
I used to love watching reruns of this as a kid.

On screen: 60's AWESOME MAN arrives in a nick of time.

The outfit is brighter and the physique is flabbier, a la the 60's version of the "Batman" television series.

60'S AWESOME MAN
Looks like someone got their signals crossed!

Nick smiles widely at the TV.

NICK
You're right. This is pretty good.

Tessa's smile fades as she turns to Nick.

She hesitates. Speaks very deliberately.

TESSA
So -- do you ever think that you could -- do more?

NICK
Is this about chores? Because I'm happy to carry more weight.

On TV: Action Man flies while carrying a woman in his arms. The Axle City skyline is in the distance. So romantic.

TESSA
No, no, Nick, you're amazing. You know that.

Tessa inches closer to Nick on the couch.

TESSA
 I was just wondering if you ever
 thought about doing more -- with your
 pow--

Sammy walks through the room ROCKING OUT with headphones.

SAMMY
 (screaming/singing to
 death metal)
 Eat your faaaaaaace! Crush your
 skuuuuuuull! Die die die dieeeeeeee!
 Yeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah.

Nick gives Tessa a concerned look.

TESSA
 It's a phase. I hope.

Tessa waits until SAMMY is completely out of sight. She
 speaks with in a whisper.

TESSA
 But like I was saying, have you ever
 thought about doing more with your --
 powers.

Nick ponders for a moment.

NICK
 Not really.

TESSA
 We've been so blessed to have you in
 our lives -- but you have these
incredible gifts. I feel kind of
 guilty that we're keeping you all to
 ourselves. Keeping you -- from your
 full potential.

NICK
 Do you really think I'm ready for
 "out there"? There's still so much I
 don't know -- or remember.

Tessa puts her hand on Nick's hand.

TESSA
 Sometimes I wonder if you were sent
 here to save us -- just like him.

On TV: A ticker tape parade cheers Awesome Man as a true
 America Hero.

Nick turns to Tessa and smiles.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Tessa's eyes scan up and down. Her pained face sends mixed signals.

She paces and bends her neck as she tries to get the full picture.

TESSA
So I told you, I'm not a professional.

NICK (O.S.)
I'm sure it's fine.

TESSA
Nanna left me her old sewing machine. Haven't really gotten much time to practice with it.

NICK (O.S.)
Come on, it can't be that bad.

TESSA
Okay.

Tessa pulls in a full length mirror. Nick finally sees himself. Looks shocked.

NICK
Jesus Christ, you can see my nuts.

Nick's homemade super hero costume looks -- very homemade.

Bulky and sagging where it shouldn't be. Jagged seams. EXTREMELY TIGHT in the groin region.

TESSA
I thought you said, it couldn't be that bad.

NICK
Remember when you asked me what it was like to have x-ray vision?
(beat)
You can actually see the outline of my wang right now.

TESSA
Oh, come on.

NICK
One, two, three, four --

TESSA
What are you doing?

NICK
Counting veins.

Tessa rolls her eyes.

JUMP CUT TO:

Tessa looks another outfit up and down. She doesn't seem impressed.

TESSA
That's what you're wearing?

NICK (O.S.)
I think it's more -- me.

Reveal: Nick is wearing a zip up hoodie with a band of black grease pant across his eyes.

TESSA
You're just -- a guy in a hoodie.

Nick has a big smile.

NICK
Yeah.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

DR. LIGHT
So the anxiety you have -- it's tied to this old career of yours?

NICK
I wouldn't even call it that. Didn't last very long.

DR. LIGHT
What happened?

NICK
It just wasn't what I was expecting.

DR. LIGHT
That's never pleasant. Can I ask,
what was the job?

Nick looks like he's struggling to think of something quickly.

NICK
Uh... environmental activist.

DR. LIGHT
So trying to "save the planet" then.

NICK
Exactly.

DR. LIGHT
Sounds very noble. Continue.

INT. US CENTRAL COMMAND PRESS ROOM - DAY [FLASHBACK]

General Stanford front and center. Rows of reporters with questions.

GENERAL STANFORD
I'm sure you've heard about this rash of fake news stories on social media. I encourage you not to fall for conspiracies.

REPORTER
So General, you're saying the space watchers have it wrong about the asteroid?

GENERAL STANFORD
What I'm saying -- and you can quote me now -- is that rumors are nothing more than fantasy and fear mongering.

The general pauses and looks deeply into the camera.

GENERAL STANFORD
There is -- no -- danger.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

GENERAL STANFORD
So in plain English now. Just how
fucked are we?

Two SCIENTISTS confer. HANZ (50's) is the more senior.

HANZ
Honestly sir -- we've never seen
anything like this before -- so
there's no way for us to accurately
project the global impact.

SCIENTIST #2
We can say with certainty that at
least a hundred thousand will die at
the point of impact.

Brett interrupts the conversation. His eyes are open wide.

BRETT
Sir, the White House is on the line.
Do you know what you're going to
advise the President to do?

The general ponders silently for a moment.

GENERAL STANFORD
Yes. Absolutely nothing.

The general grabs the phone.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Tessa stands while looking over a composite notebook. She
doesn't sound very enthusiastic as she reads aloud.

TESSA
So in the past week, you've --
rescued a cat from a tree in Maine --
blew out a forest fire in
California -- and helped an old lady
with her groceries in Michigan.

Nick looks proud of himself.

NICK
She had a lot of groceries.

TESSA
Right -- but I can't help but think
that maybe you could be doing more.
Solving bigger problems.

NICK
Like what?

Tessa stops to think.

TESSA
Well what do you make of this
asteroid thing that people are
talking about on Facebook.

NICK
I was watching TV earlier. The
government says there's no danger.
(earnestly)
They wouldn't lie.

Beat.

TESSA
Oh Nick.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The vastness of space is infinite. The lack of oxygen means
the quiet is infinite as well.

Nick is emotionless as he floats in the beyond. From this
vantage point, earth looks beautiful. Peaceful.

He slowly spins around to see the asteroid. Large. Jagged.
Menacing.

SUPERIMPOSE: Lines. Curves. Calculations. Characters from an
alien language.

Nick's alien brain automatically and visually PROCESSES what
it's seeing.

The images are clear. This will not be a glancing blow.
Earth will get a DIRECT HIT.

Nick's eyes open widely. He silently mouths the word "fuck".

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

DR. LIGHT

Nicholas.

Nick just stares blankly while clenching his jaw. He looks zoned out.

DR. LIGHT

Nick.

Nick remains silent.

DR. LIGHT

I can only help -- if you share.

NICK

I don't really want to.

A long beat.

DR. LIGHT

Well if you just want to sit here and be with your thoughts. That's okay too.

A long beat.

NICK

You ever have that thing -- where everything is like -- in slow motion.

DR. LIGHT

Sure.

NICK

That's what it was like -- and no one seemed to care.

DR. LIGHT

You did?

NICK

I tried to stop it.

DR. LIGHT

How did that work out?

Nick goes silent again.

EXT. PERFECT AMERICAN CITY - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Bright Sun. Blue skies. Light wind. A flying Frisbee.

Various PLEASANT CONVERSATIONS as PEOPLE sip coffee, walk dogs and enjoy a large park.

A FATHER (40) and DAUGHTER (6) walk down the sidewalk.

The girl has an ice cream cone in one hand and birthday balloons in the other.

DAUGHTER

Daddy, this is the best birthday ever!

FATHER

I'm glad you think so honey. This whole day has been -- just perfect!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The asteroid spirals toward earth. It looks like slow-motion but Nick's MENTAL CALCULATIONS show it's actually speeding.

Nick cracks his neck and knuckles. His eyes squint. His jaw clenches.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. PERFECT AMERICAN CITY - DAY

The daughter points to something for her father to look at.

DAUGHTER

Daddy, what are those men doing over there?

Two men carry large plate glass windows out of a van and across a quiet street.

FATHER (O.S.)

Those are men from the glass factory. They're moving glass for that new building over there.

Reveal: A large beautiful building under construction with a mostly glass exterior.

DAUGHTER

Fragile!

FATHER

Wow, that's a really good word honey.

DAUGHTER

We learned it in school.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Veins pop in Nick's forehead. He tries with all of his might to push the asteroid off course.

It's doesn't budge.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. PERFECT AMERICAN CITY - DAY

The daughter points to something else for her father to see.

DAUGHTER

Daddy, what's that?

FATHER

Oh -- that's the International Domino Stacking Competition.

Reveal: A large open parking lot. Spectators. Intense competitors carefully stack domino after domino.

FATHER (O.S.)

They have it every four years in a different city around the world. Kind of like the Olympics that we watched on TV.

DAUGHTER

Can we go over?

FATHER

Sure hon, but we have to be very quiet. Even the smallest noise can distract the stackers.

The daughter puts her index finger to her mouth.

DAUGHTER
Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

FATHER
Yes, exactly!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Nick gears up like a bull in Pamplona. The asteroid is directly in front of him.

He builds up speed and SLAMS into the asteroid, shoulder first.

The asteroid is JOLTED.

Smaller chunks spiral towards earth while the main mass spirals away.

SUPERIMPOSE: Lines. Curves. Calculations. Characters from an alien language.

The asteroid is heading away from Earth's gravitational pull.

Nick smiles.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

The staffers are tense. All eyes are glued to data feeds. Total silence.

A shocked Hanz shouts out to the General.

HANZ
Sir. We have new calculations coming in! It looks like the asteroid is going to --

Hanz sounds like he can't believe what he's saying.

HANZ
-- miss the planet completely.

The bunker breaks into a RAUCOUS APPLAUSE.

GENERAL STANFORD
Well I'll be damned. See boys, it pays not to worry.

HANZ

-- But General, there's something strange with the data. The trajectory -- just changed. It doesn't make sense.

GENERAL STANFORD

Seriously, how long have I been telling you to dump those PCs? Macs won't give you so many problems.

(beat)

I just got one for my mother and she--

HANZ

--Sir, it's not the computers. It's the data. There's just no rational explanation.

EXT. PERFECT AMERICAN CITY - DAY

The daughter loses her grip on her birthday balloons. She jumps unsuccessfully, trying to catch the string.

DAUGHTER

Daddy!

The Father can't reach them either.

FATHER

Sorry hon -- but I think they're gone.

A strong GUST OF WIND blows their hair around.

Nick appears with a smile. Birthday balloons in hand.

NICK

Excuse me, young lady. Do these belong to you?

The little girl excitedly jumps up and down.

DAUGHTER

Thank you! Thank you!

Her father looks up in disbelief -- then down at Nick.

FATHER

Yes -- thank you. I guess we got lucky this time.

NICK
No problem, sir. I'm happy to help.

Nick crouches down to the little girl's level. Looks and sounds like a cheesy 80's PSA.

NICK
And birthday girl -- make sure you stay in school.

Nick puts his hand up for a high five. Left hanging.

The concerned father rushes his daughter away.

NICK
(to himself)
I could get used to this hero thing.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER

Laughter. Relief. Celebrations. General Stanford hands out cigars.

Brett runs in. Out of breath.

BRETT
Sir -- we have a problem.

GENERAL STANFORD
What do mean, problem?

BRETT
It's the asteroid sir. It --

GENERAL STANFORD
-- was taken care of. You heard the scientists.

BRETT
No sir, they were wrong.

MONTAGE

- 1) Nick SLAMS asteroid.
- 2) Chunks BREAK off.
- 3) Some BURN UP in the atmosphere.
- 4) One chunk SPEEDS through toward earth. Specifically toward the NORTHWEST UNITED STATES.

BRETT (V.O.)
It wasn't all of it. We just got a
call -- from Denver.

EXT. PERFECT AMERICAN CITY - DAY

Nick has a pep in his step.

Smiles. Waves to strangers. Offers HIGH FIVE to passing bicyclist. Left hanging again.

Nick is unfazed. His smile only fades when he approaches a TV screen. A NEWS UPDATE is in progress.

FOOTAGE shows the aftermath of a large explosion. Smoke is seen from miles away.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
-- We're talking about a massive explosion at a plastics manufacturing plant in Denver. Witnesses describe seeing something come from the sky. At this point, we don't know what. We can confirm that many lives have been lost -- and there is a deadly cloud of chemicals hanging over a two mile area.

Nick looks shell shocked as he steps away from the television. He pulls up his hoodie and BLASTS into the sky.

A loud SONIC BOOM sets off a DOMINO-LIKE chain reaction.

Windows inside the beautiful glass building SHATTER. A DRIVER is distracted, looks up.

The driver's car SMASHES into a large pane of glass being taken across the street by two workers. They jump for cover.

The car SWERVES into the parked glass company van -- which SLAMS into a light pole before coming to rest.

The light pole CRASHES to the ground -- KNOCKING DOWN a second light pole -- which HITS an idling car.

The car slowly ROLLS into the International Domino Stacking Championship.

Overheard: Thousands of dominoes SNAPPING in succession followed by MOANS and CRIES of anguish.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Nick SPEEDS through the air.

The world beneath him is just a blur. His jaw and fists are clenched.

EXT. DENVER EXPLOSION PERIMETER - DAY

Flashing lights. Sirens. Hazmat suits. A green haze in the air.

A FIRE CHIEF barks orders into a portable radio.

CHIEF

We need to speed up the
evacuations -- and make it 5 miles!
The vapor cloud is expanding.

(to men nearby)

Guys, we gotta move everything back!

A SONIC BOOM.

Nick TEARS through the sky in the blink of an eye.

INT. PLASTICS FACTORY - DAY

Smoke. Flames. Charred walls. Burnt bodies.

Nick walks around using X-RAY VISION to peer through the walls and smoke.

No survivors.

Nick ZOOMS away.

EXT. PLASTICS FACTORY - DAY

Fallen bodies litter the streets.

Drivers lay dead on steering wheels. A bicycle sits on its side over a dead rider. Groceries are scattered next to the woman who had been holding them.

Nick WHOOSHES over to one victim, then another, then another. Looks more defeated with every pulse he checks. There are no survivors.

Loud labored BREATHING comes from a hazmat suit nearby.

A FIREFIGHTER'S jaw drops as he sees Nick walking around without any protection.

FIREFIGHTER

What the --

The firefighter is frozen. In shock.

Nick gives the man a glance then BURSTS into the sky.

The firefighter struggles to follow the aerial path in his bulky protective suit.

EXT. ABOVE DENVER CLOUD - DAY

A cloud of thick green haze engulfs an area that extends as far as the eye can see. Growing. Menacing.

Nick JETS around the perimeter again and again at SUPER speed.

A VACUUM effect guides the toxic vapor to the upper atmosphere.

EXT. DENVER FACTORY BUILDING

Emergency crews watch in awe as the toxic cloud rapidly lifts.

CHIEF

Are you guys seeing this? What the hell is that?

A SONIC BOOM as Nick flies away.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM - DAY

The daily briefing is underway inside the West Wing.

White House Press Secretary JAMES GALLAGHER (40) stands behind the podium. Members of the PRESS CORPS fire off questions.

GALLAGHER

Sue.

FEMALE REPORTER

Have you ruled out terrorism?

GALLAGHER

At this point -- we're not ruling anything out. The President is getting hourly briefings from several agencies. We'll have more for you later.

Gallagher points out into the gallery.

GALLAGHER

Jim.

MALE REPORTER

What's the White House's position on the eyewitness reports --

Several internet videos show a distant object guiding the toxic cloud away and BLASTING away from the scene.

MALE REPORTER (V.O.)

-- saying something flew into the plant before the explosion -- then flew out of the plant afterwards.

GALLAGHER

Again Jim, we're going to wait until more investigation is done before we comment on that.

Gallagher points out into the gallery.

GALLAGHER

Simon.

MALE REPORTER #2

Do you have any more information about the "man in the hoodie"?

GALLAGHER

Oh yes -- certainly there are a lot of heroes we need to recognize. As you've all been reporting, we're trying to find that one in particular.

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Reveal: Nick is watching the briefing live on television.

GALLAGHER

We believe his selfless actions -- helped firefighters save hundreds or even thousands of lives. I know the President would like to meet this man personally. We're certainly hoping he'll reveal himself.

Nick turns off the television and sits silently.

EXT. UNDISCLOSED NEVADA LOCATION - DAY

Wide open sky. Desert in all directions. Two parked tanks. A military band warms up.

A CARAVAN OF FLASHING LIGHTS approaches. In the middle is an armored black limo with two tiny American flags coming from the hood.

The caravan parks.

The military band begins to plays HAIL TO THE CHIEF.

EXT. ABOVE NEVADA - DAY

Nick FLIES while looking at his cellphone. The GPS app is open.

A zip up hoodie covers a dress shirt and tie.

NICK

Okay -- 37.12 degrees north -- 166.1 degrees west. That's right up -- here.

EXT. UNDISCLOSED NEVADA LOCATION - DAY

General Stanford stands next to the parked caravan, peaking at his watch.

Nick lands with a THUD in front of him.

GENERAL STANFORD

Well shit, you are real.

NICK

Hi.

GENERAL STANFORD
I'm General Willis Stanford. What's
your name, son?

Nick is silent.

GENERAL STANFORD
We're gonna need to know what to put
on your medal.

NICK
Medal?

GENERAL STANFORD
Yeah, you're a hero and we're lucky
to have you.

NICK
I appreciate that but I wish I could
have done more, sir.

GENERAL STANFORD
You've done enough.

A long beat.

NICK
So when do I get to meet the
President?

Stanford gives a big smile.

GENERAL STANFORD
Soon. He's still in the limo --
working on his speech.

Awkward silence.

Nick uses X-RAY VISION and sees the caravan has no people
inside. There are only large machines guns.

NICK
What's going on?

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

Reveal: Stanford is miles away wearing a motion capture
suit.

GENERAL STANFORD
We're giving you what you've earned,
son.

EXT. UNDISCLOSED NEVADA LOCATION - DAY

The image of Stanford flickers. He and the band are holograms. They disappear.

Remote controlled machine guns RISE from each vehicle and AIM at Nick.

Nick doesn't flinch as he's BATTERED by hundreds of bullets.

NICK

What is this?

The tanks SWING and BLAST Nick from close range.

He barely budes.

NICK

Really?

A SPEEDING missile comes down from above. Nick CATCHES it like a football.

The warhead has a radiation symbol along with hand written graffiti (a military tradition that goes back to WW2).

The graffiti reads: "From Denver with Love".

NICK

What?

Nick CATCHES another SPEEDING missile with one hand -- This one reads: "Alien Buster".

Nick CATCHES a third SPEEDING missile -- This one reads: "ET Blown Home".

The missiles EXPLODE in a large mushroom cloud.

Nick GLOWS from radioactivity as BLOOD DRIPS from his body.

He takes flight in the same way an injured bird might. His altitude rises and falls rapidly as he gets further and further away.

A sign on a fence outside the location reads: Military testing ground. DO NOT ENTER.

EXT. CALM LAKE - DAY

Tranquil. Quiet. Blue water for miles.

The glowing Nick falls from the sky with a SPLASH. The water around him BOILS. Fish rise to the surface, dead.

Nick BLASTS out of the water and back in the air.

EXT. NORTH POLE - DAY

Barren. Cold. Polar Bears. White in all directions.

Nick FALLS onto a glacier from the sky.

He MELTS into the ice as his glow slowly fades.

Nick's eyes close as he sinks further and further, disappearing into the frozen tundra below.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Tessa's eyes are misty as she stares at the stars.

Sammy joins her outside.

SAMMY

Mom, it's been like a week. Where's Uncle Nick?

TESSA

I don't know, honey. I'm sure he's off somewhere -- working.

SAMMY

Yeah but wouldn't he let us know? I think we should call the police.

TESSA

No hon. Uncle Nick can handle himself. He'll be back.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

GENERAL STANFORD

So what's the verdict?

HANZ

Definitely injured -- but we found no evidence that the target is dead.

GENERAL STANFORD

Did you see what that thing can do?

HANZ
It was -- remarkable.

GENERAL STANFORD
Remarkably dangerous. We need to
neutralize it before any more
innocent lives are lost. That thing
is just too powerful to be -- out
there.

MONTAGE

1)Wanted picture is put up with grainy image of the "Hoodie Wearing Man"

2)Image of the "Hoodie Wearing Man" appears on a news broadcast.

3)Two COPS have a picture of the "Hoodie Wearing Man" in their cruiser.

COP
Hey, you see that?

The PARTNER's eyes light up.

PARTNER
Yeah.

A MAN walks by their cruiser wearing the same hoodie.

The officers OPEN their doors when ANOTHER MAN walks by in the opposite direction -- also wearing the SAME HOODIE.

Reveal: They're outside a mall. Every male is wearing a hoodie including a YOUNG KID who SKATES by.

COP
The worst goddamned fashion trend on the planet.

PARTNER
I know right? Whatever happened to -- trying.

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Tessa sits at the kitchen table disheveled. Hair a mess. In a bathrobe. Crumbled Kleenex in hand.

She opens a laptop and searches for "Hoodie Wearing Man".
Checks most recent articles.

TESSA
Nick, where are you?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DAYTIME TALK SHOW SET - DAY

Maury style show. Questions about paternity revealed.

HOST
Rubin, in the case of Baby Gregory.
The DNA reveals --

Long dramatic pause.

HOST
You ARE the father!

RUBIN'S GIRLFRIEND starts SMACKING him.

RUBIN'S GIRLFRIEND
I can't believe you slept with that
bitch! You lied to me!

Reveal: Nick is watching the show on a tiny television while
floating in space.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Nick reads subtitles as they come across the silent TV. It's
attached to solar panels and an antenna.

He's clearly getting into the program, shaking his head as
he watches.

NICK (V.O.)
I just knew that Rubin was a man
whore. You never should have trusted
him, girl.

Nick pulls out an electronic Geiger counter and pushes a
button.

It reads: Dangerous Radiation Levels.

NICK (V.O.)
Ugh.

Nick fiddles with the channels to see: A Jerry Springer style show, a judge show and more 60's Awesome Man reruns.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

Back in the comfy chairs.

Dr. Light sounds upbeat. Nick doesn't.

DR. LIGHT
You took a time out. That's really positive -- something we encourage after a job loss.

NICK
Yeah.

DR. LIGHT
So what did you learn about yourself during that period?

NICK
Well -- if the pickings are slim enough -- you can even masturbate to Judge Judy.

Dr. Light gives a concerned look. Scribbles in his pad.

DR. LIGHT
Anything else?

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Nick lands and sees Tessa who is doing yard work.

She runs over to him and gives him a big hug.

TESSA
Jesus Nick! Where have you been. I thought we lost you!

Nick and Tessa hang on to the embrace. Sammy runs out of the house.

SAMMY
Uncle Nick!

Joins the hug.

NICK (V.O.)
 (speaking to Dr.
 Light)
 Unfortunately -- they did lose me. At
 least -- what I thought was me.
 Everything changed.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY [PRESENT]

DR. LIGHT
 So this is when the business started
 with you -- and the women -- and the
 fancy cars -- and the general --

Dr. Light pages through his notes.

DR. LIGHT
 "Not giving a shit"?

Dr. Light looks up and sees Nick is distracted.

DR. LIGHT
 Nick?

Reveal: Nick is flipping through his phone's gallery.

Images: Selfie in front of Eiffel tower. Boobs. Christ the Redeemer statue in Brazil. Selfie between two thong wearing derrieres. Oktoberfest. German Boobs.

NICK
 Oh I'm sorry. What were you asking?

DR. LIGHT
 So is this when you started being
 a --

Light reads from his notes.

DR. LIGHT
 "total prick?"

NICK
 I don't remember ever using that
 term.

Beat.

DR. LIGHT
 Oh, right. Sorry. Continue.

NICK
 That's when I learned the value of
 just saying -- the hell with it.
 Doing the "right thing" is for
 suckers -- life is short.

Nick throws up two peace signs.

NICK
 YOLO!

Beat.

DR. LIGHT
 Right -- but is that really the best
 lesson to take from all of this?

Nick shrugs. Dr. Light looks at his watch.

DR. LIGHT
 How do you feel about coming twice a
 week?

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT [LATER]

Nick and Tessa watch television together but they're
 anything but together.

They're at opposite ends of the couch but their body
 language suggests they could be a miles apart and it
 wouldn't matter.

Both look angry. Stewing.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

Another session.

NICK
 The first thing that comes to mind?

DR. LIGHT
 Yes, the first thing. Don't think.
 Just speak.

The psychiatrist pulls out a sheet of paper and begins
 reading.

DR. LIGHT
 Sky.

Blue. NICK
 Run. DR. LIGHT
 Fast. NICK
 Army. DR. LIGHT
 Bomb. NICK
 Soft. DR. LIGHT

Nick smiles.

Boobs. NICK

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT [LATER]

Nick and Tessa sit across from each other at the dinner table.

The CLANKING of forks and knives can't hide the fact that there's a deafening silence in the room.

TESSA
 Do you think you can pick Sammy up
 from school tomorrow? I have a--

NICK
 --sure.

Long silence. CLANKING resumes.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

Another session.

Fast. DR. LIGHT
 Slow. NICK

Burning. DR. LIGHT

Stars. NICK

Self. DR. LIGHT

Shell. NICK

INT. FARMHOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

GUNFIRE and EXPLOSIONS as Nick plays a video game. Tessa reads from an iPad.

TESSA
I was thinking about maybe making an appointment with your guy.

Nick is silent. Engrossed in the game.

TESSA
Is he any good?

NICK
He's fine.

More GUNFIRE as Nick rapidly TAPS the joystick. Tessa looks annoyed.

TESSA
You know -- I hate me, too -- for what happened.

Nick doesn't acknowledge the remark but accidentally BREAKS the controller in two with his super strength.

NICK
Shit. Fucking controller.

TESSA
I never should have pushed you to try and become something you weren't ready for -- then punish you when I didn't like the way you handled it.

NICK
Please don't.

TESSA
 Look at me Nick. Please. I'm trying
 to communicate with you.

Nick turns.

NICK
 I don't hate you.

TESSA
 Are you sure?

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

Another session.

DR. LIGHT
 Home.

NICK
 Far.

DR. LIGHT
 Fear.

NICK
 Stupid.

DR. LIGHT
 Kill.

NICK
 Save.

DR. LIGHT
 Love.

NICK
 Tessa.

Nick looks surprised by his own answer. Dr. Light SCRIBBLES
 in his notepad.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Nick walks in as Sammy watches TELEVISION.

NICK
 Hey bud. Where's your mom?

SAMMY

Out. At dinner, I think.

Nick looks at his watch.

NICK

Really?

SAMMY

Yeah, with some guy from town. I dunno. Loser probably.

NICK

Oh.

Nick pulls out a small but fancy looking box of chocolates from his pocket.

NICK

Want some chocolate?

SAMMY

Sure.

NICK

Catch.

Nick tosses it.

EXT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: 3 Months Later

Snow falls on the office park.

INT. PSYCHIATRISTS OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Light wears a conservative looking sweater.

Nick wears an ugly Christmas sweater that says "Jingle My Balls".

Two JINGLE BELLS are attached.

DR. LIGHT

I don't think you're being challenged enough Nicholas -- that may be what's really driving this anxiety you're feeling.

NICK

Maybe.

DR. LIGHT

Have you considered the possibility that you need to make a change? Something new and different in your life. Maybe a job away from the farm? Another state perhaps?

NICK

I don't know.

DR. LIGHT

It's never too late to start over.

Nick stares off into space.

NICK

Starting over sounds good -- and you're right, I do need to make a change.

DR. LIGHT

I'm talking a clean slate here, Nicholas. Maybe you can help people again. You seemed to really enjoy that.

Nick gets up from his chair and begins grabbing his coat.

NICK

Nah, I'm good.

Dr. Light looks at his watch.

DR. LIGHT

What do you mean?

NICK

I mean, I'm good -- totally fixed.
(beat)
Like Robert Downey Jr.

DR. LIGHT

That's not how this works, Nicholas. I think more sessions might be helpful. We still have twenty minutes.

NICK

No, I'm good on sessions.

DR. LIGHT
If it's the cost that's an issue --

Nick has a big grin.

NICK
-- No, really. I'm good. Just have
have a different kind of change in
mind.

Nick walks out of the office. Dr. Light is left sitting
alone.

EXT. COAL MINE - DAY

Heavy machinery. Excavators. Mounds of coal. No one around.

Nick LANDS on a mound and begins picking through the pile.

Too big. Too small. Just right.

Nick SQUEEZES a piece of coal with all of his might. After
STRAINING, he opens hands.

Reveal: Smashed coal and dirty hands

Nick looks frustrated. He pulls out his smartphone and
Googles "How to make a diamond".

JUMP CUT TO:

Nick opens a shopping bag from an art supply store.

He pulls out a large stick of pure graphite and SQUEEZES
with all of his might while firing beams of HEAT RAY VISION
into his hands.

Nick finally releases his grip. He holds a beautiful uncut
diamond.

NICK
Well fuck me.

EXT. WILDLIFE PRESERVE - DAY

A deer grazes peacefully as bees BUZZ around an array of
brightly colored wild flowers.

Nick WHOOSHES by at super speed. Two dozen flowers are gone
in the blink of an eye.

The deer looks like it has been caught in headlights.

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Nick WHIZZES through the kitchen.

Flowers cut. Arranged in a vase on the table. Diamond placed in a tiny box. Wrapped with a bow.

Three places set at the table. One has a red rose.

Nick STOPS to admire his work.

NICK
That's right. Martha Stewart can suck
my --

Nick's phone PINGS with a text alert.

He reads it and smiles.

NICK
Alrighty then.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A single light illuminates a city street. Steam BELLOWS from sidewalk grates. Everything is caked in a layer of grime.

An EMO LOOKING MAN is pinned to the ground. An OBSCURED FIGURE is on top of him, speaking with a loud and deep guttural growl.

The Emo smiles and laughs hysterically.

OBSCURED MAN
Tell me where the bomb is! Tell me
where the bomb is!

REVEAL: The Obscured Man is actually the MODERN DAY AWESOME MAN. He's tough as nails and intimidating in the latest reboot. His suit is all black, a la "The Dark Knight" series.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

REVEAL: Tessa and Sammy are fully engrossed as they munch on movie theater popcorn.

Nick sits next to Tessa. They speak to each other in whispers.

NICK

Why is his voice so low in this? I can barely understand what he's saying.

TESSA

This is a reboot, Nick. All the heroes are darker now.

NICK

Okay.

Long beat.

NICK

-- And what's with all the blatant Jesus imagery? I honestly find it a bit off-putting.

TESSA

His father sent his only son to save our world. I think it's kind of beautiful.

A fellow movie goer SHUSHES them.

NICK

Sorry.

(to Tessa)

I'll see you guys at home. I've got a big surprise for you.

Tessa looks curious.

TESSA

A surprise?

NICK

Yeah.

Nick messes up Sammy's hair. He doesn't notice. Too engrossed.

Nick gives Tessa a PECK on the cheek.

Her eyes widen. She smiles as the shock subsides.

EXT. BRIGHT BLUE SKY - DAY

Nick playfully SOARS in the clouds, looking less like a super hero and more like Peter Pan on ecstasy.

His grin can't be contained. He's like a kid on Christmas morning, begging his parents to wake the fuck up.

A cheesy song about flying [like R. Kelly's I Believe I Can Fly] is blasting through his headphones.

Nick sings along with Aretha Franklin levels of self indulgence -- embellishing every note.

NICK

(singing)

I think about it every night and day.
Spread my wings and fly away. I
believe I can soar. I see me running,
through that open doo--ooo-ooooooooor.

A WHISTLING sound overpowers Nick's vocals. A missile BLASTS Nick right out of the sky.

He falls like a brick.

OVER BLACK

Medical equipment WHIRS.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER (EXAM ROOM) - DAY

Nicks let's out a confused moan as his eyes open. He looks like the "after" picture in an anti-drug PSA.

Sweaty. Dark circles. Out of it. Electrodes and tubes filled with a GLOWING PINK LIQUID are attached to his body.

HANZ attends to Nick, wearing latex gloves and a white lab coat. He speaks in a whisper.

HANZ

Please, for your own good. Just do as they say.

NICK

Where am I? What -- what are you pumping into me? How did you even--

HANZ

Just do as they say. Please.

Nick's eyes roll as he drifts back into unconsciousness.

HANZ (O.S.)
(to someone out of
view)

I think we need to adjust the dosage.

Nick opens his eyes to find time has passed. Everything is hazy.

Scientist #2 and Brett stand over him with clipboards. Hanz checks Nick's pupil dilation and vitals.

HANZ
How many fingers am I holding up?

Hanz puts up both hands with all digits extended.

NICK
Eight.

Scientist #2 SCRIBBLES on his clipboard.

NICK
Thumbs aren't technically fingers.

SCIENTIST #2
(annoyed)
Jesus.

Scientist #2 crosses out what he had just written.

HANZ
Subject appears coherent.

SCIENTIST #2
So can you tell us about where you're
from?

NICK
Kansas.

SCIENTIST #2
No, I mean where you're really from.
In space.

NICK
I honestly don't remember.

SCIENTIST #2
Why did you come to earth?

NICK
I don't -- wait -- who the hell are
you?

SCIENTIST #2
Do you come from a more advanced
civilization? Are there more aliens
like you here?

NICK
Why are you asking me all these
questions? I don't know, I don't know
and I don't know.

Brett MOTIONS that he has a question.

BRETT
I got one. Since you're alien, you
must know.
(beat)
Is global warming real?

Nick looks offended.

NICK
Really?
(beat)
Read a fucking newspaper.

Nick's eyes roll again as he drifts back into
unconsciousness.

He opens them to find time has passed. The room appears
empty.

NICK
Hello?

Long beat.

DR. LIGHT
Hello Nicholas.

The man who claimed to be DR. EVAN LIGHT is actually CIA
operative JAMES MATTISON.

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

A KNOCK at the door. Tessa answers.

Two GOVERNMENT AGENTS stand on the other side. Show badges.

AGENT #1
Tessa Livingston?

TESSA
Yes.

AGENT #1
We need to ask you a few questions.

TESSA
Well I'm just a farmer, so I'm sure I don't know much about whatever it is you're here for.

AGENT #1
We're here to ask you about some reported extra-terrestrial activity.

TESSA
Extra-terrestrial activity? Are you guys like the Men in Black?
(lightheartedly)
Please don't scramble my brain.

AGENT #1
Ma'am, we just need you to answer our questions.

TESSA
I'm really sorry but I don't know about extra-terrestrial anything.

ANOTHER AGENT shouts from the barn.

Reveal: Nick's damaged pod being dragged out with chains and loaded into a semi truck.

AGENT #2
We find that very surprising.

AGENT #1
We need you to come with us.

TESSA
I can't, I have to --

AGENT #1
-- we've already picked him up from school. He's in another vehicle. You need to come with us.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

Nick's interrogation is broadcast on the big screen. General Stanford walks in to observe.

GENERAL STANFORD

Well?

BRETT

He hasn't cracked yet, sir.

Stanford looks at his watch.

GENERAL STANFORD

The doctor gets one more hour. Then it's my turn.

INT. BUNKER EXAM ROOM

MATTISON

I do have a PhD in psychology, so you should know that my advice to you was sound.

NICK

Did that degree come with a certificate in bullshit?

MATTISON

Nick, I understand your anger but I need you to listen to me. There are people here who believe you are a lost cause and wouldn't mind seeing you dead or worse. In fact, they want to stick you in a hole somewhere, for good. That's not what I want.

Nick winces in pain.

NICK

What the hell are you people pumping into me?

MATTISON

That's classified obviously -- but I can tell you that you've been a tremendous gift to science.

FLASHBACK:

1) Three missiles hit Nick at the testing grounds.

2) Massive mushroom cloud.

3) Men in radiation suits collect samples of the remnants, including Nick's blood which is put in test tubes.

MATTISON (V.O.)

Sample's of your plasma from that first encounter and a 10 trillion dollar budget -- have been able to work some real miracles.

END FLASHBACK.

NICK

Like the cure for cancer?

MATTISON

No.

NICK

Heart disease?

MATTISON

No.

NICK

Oh my God, you guys totally cured herpes. Give me a high five.

MATTISON

No.

NICK

Wait -- let me guess. The government spent all that money so they could reverse engineer my cells -- and build a really fancy weapon?

MATTISON

I believe you're feeling the effects of it right now.

Nick shakes his head.

NICK

So why are you so afraid of me?

MATTISON

Nicholas, I'm not afraid of you. I know you. I like you. I believe in your heart. It's the people that don't know you, who are afraid.

NICK

Why don't you tell them that Denver was a mistake. I still saved lives--

MATTISON

--They know, but it wasn't the right lives.

Government data shows the projected path of the asteroid.

MATTISON (V.O.)

That asteroid was heading toward the Persian Gulf. Our scientists figure it might have taken out one or two those freedom-hating regimes you see on the news. Maybe even ended a civil war.

MATTISON

We were never in any danger until --

NICK

-- Me.

MATTISON

Exactly.

Nick is silent.

MATTISON

I know this is asking a lot but I'm going to need you to trust me, Nick. I can help you. I can help your family.

NICK

You've lied to me for months.

Mattison is silent. Somber.

MATTISON

You should know that the actual Dr. Light was a good man. An family man.

(beat)

He was also a dead man the moment you called his office. That's how badly these people want you. They tracked you down, then waited for the right moment to infiltrate your life.

Nick looks devastated.

MATTISON

Nicholas, you can still make a difference. Work for us. Change the world for the better. Use your powers to help us prevent conflicts -- save lives. I know you're one of the good guys.

NICK

Sure -- but what are you?

Mattison is clearly stung by the words.

MATTISON

Nick, if you don't say yes to me now, they will destroy you and everyone you care about.

NICK

I won't be anyone's slave.

Mattison looks disappointed.

MATTISON

Well I have no control over what happens next. I'm truly sorry.

Mattison walks out. Defeated.

General Stanford walks in surrounded by a BEVY OF MEN in military attire, suits and lab coats.

GENERAL STANFORD

Is it bad that I was rooting for you to say no. Don't get used to giving that answer.

Nick's muscles tense up. His eyes GLOW. A weakened beam of orange HEAT RAY VISION shoots directly at Stanford's head.

Reveal: A glass is between the two men. A charred mark is left in front of where Stanford is standing.

Stanford TAPS the glass twice with his knuckle.

GENERAL STANFORD

Just had that installed last week. What do you think?

NICK

Eat me.

GENERAL STANFORD
I want you to understand right off
the bat -- that I'm always twenty
steps ahead of you.

General Stanford holds up Nick's psychiatry notes. Reads
from them.

GENERAL STANFORD
Erratic moods. Shows signs of
depression. Anxiety. Possible post
traumatic stress.

General Stanford flips the page.

GENERAL STANFORD
Oh -- and a total prick.

Nick looks offended at being called a prick.

GENERAL STANFORD
You've been spoiled Nicholas. The
sweet doctor spent months speaking
softly. Now I get to carry the big
stick.

The General DIGS into his pockets and pulls out a tiny
remote control with three red buttons.

GENERAL STANFORD
Actually, it's more of a little
stick -- but I'm guessing it hurts
like hell.

The Stanford pushes the first button. Nick SCREAMS in agony.

GENERAL STANFORD
See what I mean?

Stanford pushes the second button. Nick again SCREAMS in
agony.

Beat.

The General turns to the nearby scientists.

GENERAL STANFORD
Do all these buttons do the same
thing?

No clear response.

GENERAL STANFORD

(to Nick)

Here. Tell me if this one feels any different.

Stanford pushes the third button. Nick SCREAMS in agony.

Beat.

GENERAL STANFORD

(to scientists)

Yeah, I think they all do the same thing.

The scientists CONFER with Stanford.

GENERAL STANFORD

(to scientists)

Sure but why not just have one button? This just seems excessive.

More CONFERRING.

GENERAL STANFORD

Anyway -- you will tell us everything we need to know. Your "family" will also tell us everything we need to know. We won't stop -- until we've uncovered every little alien secret you have.

Nick is silent.

GENERAL STANFORD

Why don't you start by telling us something now. A show good faith.

NICK

Sure -- I want a lawyer.

General Stanford turns to the men around him then LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY.

GENERAL STANFORD

He wants a lawyer.

Beat.

The men in room join in HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

Quiet MURMUR. CLACKING keyboards. Pictures of Nick, Tessa and Sammy on the big screens.

A phone RINGS.

Brett picks it up, listens, then shouts to his colleagues.

BRETT
He said he wants a lawyer.

Beat.

The entire bunker erupts in RAUCOUS LAUGHTER.

INT. BUNKER EXAM ROOM - DAY

General Stanford wipes away tears. Still laughing.

GENERAL STANFORD
Do you really think, Thomas Jefferson and John Hancock were thinking about super powered aliens when they signed the Constitution? You don't have rights. You're not a goddamn human!

NICK
Well what about my family. They're humans. Don't they have rights?

The smiles in the room fade.

Men in suits CONFER. One of them WHISPERS into the General's ear.

GENERAL STANFORD
They lived with you, didn't they?

NICK
You know they did.

GENERAL STANFORD
Well -- that makes them enemy combatants. So no. No rights.

The General smiles broadly.

GENERAL STANFORD
God bless America.

As the men walk out of the room, Nick SCREAMS in pain.

General Stanford stops and pulls the remote out of his pocket.

GENERAL STANFORD
 Sorry, I was actually grabbing for my phone there.
 (beat)
 That's in my other pocket.

General Stanford flicks the lights off as they leave.

GENERAL STANFORD
 (to scientists)
 Now I'm kind of curious. What do you think happens if I push all three buttons together?

Nick lets out a blood curdling SCREAM but no audible sound comes out. Nothing audible to humans anyway.

The waves penetrate the bunker's walls and beyond.

INT. HIGHWAY SEMI - NIGHT

Evidence is on the move inside a government owned semi. Nick's landing pod LIGHTS UP like a Christmas tree.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

Mattison approaches Stanford and his men outside the interrogation room.

MATTISON
 Sir, I think we're making a mistake. The subject hasn't shown himself to be violent at all. I believe he genuinely wants to --

GENERAL STANFORD
 -- Your objections have already been noted.

MATTISON
 He can help us General.

GENERAL STANFORD
 You know what astrophysicist Steven Hawking famously said about aliens?

MATTISON
 No.

GENERAL STANFORD
He said -- if they come calling --
don't answer!

MATTISON
Sure General, but --

GENERAL STANFORD
Do you think you're smarter than
Steven Hawking?

MATTISON
Of course not but --

GENERAL STANFORD
-- there are no "buts" anymore. The
conversation is over. The alien goes
to the pit first thing tomorrow. Who
knows what other secrets we'll
unlock, when we cut it open.

MATTISON
General, give me one more chance. He
can be the soldier you've always
dreamed about.

GENERAL STANFORD
I don't dream about pricks, Doctor.
If you feel like wasting more of your
time, you're welcome to ride with the
transport tomorrow -- but I wouldn't
hold my breath.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

Soldiers unload Nick's pod.

Inside: Flashing lights and aliens symbols.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

A SIMILAR LOOKING POD heads into the Milky Way.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Five SUVs speed through the desert with flashing blue and
red lights.

INT. MIDDLE SUV - DAY

Nick is riding in the middle SUV looking ill. Hooked up to more tubes with that GLOWING PINK LIQUID.

Mattison sits next to Nick in the back seat.

MATTISON

Have you thought any more about the proposal -- to use your powers as an agent of the US government?

NICK

Not really.

MATTISON

You'll get the excitement you've been craving, travel, 401k--

NICK

--I'll pass.

MATTISON

Nick -- they took Tessa and Sammy into custody.

NICK

What?

MATTISON

They picked them up yesterday.

NICK

But they haven't done anything.

MATTISON

Listen to me carefully, Nicholas. Your family will never be safe -- as long as you are here.

Nick is silent as he absorbs that reality.

The brakes of the first SUV in the caravan SCREECH.

OVER BLACK

Separate CRASHES from each of the five SUVs.

Silence.

EXT. OFF THE ROAD - DAY

Nick opens his eyes to the sight of his rescuer and the sound of a STRANGE ALIEN LANGUAGE.

ZOOKRI (30's) looks human but isn't. Strong. Handsome. Emotionless. His eyes are vacant -- like Nick's when he first landed.

Zookri SPEAKS in a language that is incomprehensible to the human ear.

Nick just looks confused. In a fog.

NICK
I'm sorry -- I don't understand.

Zookri puts his forehead against Nick's. Closes his eyes. Takes a deep breath.

ZOOKRI
Brother. Have you forgotten your native tongue?

NICK
Sorry -- I've forgotten quite a bit.

Zookri pulls out Nick's medical tubing. Drops of the glowing pink fluid drip onto Zookri. His skin BURNS.

ZOOKRI
What have they done to you?

NICK
Turned me into a science project, I guess.

ZOOKRI
Do you need treatment?

NICK
Maybe -- but first --

Nick is in awe.

NICK
I have so many questions. Starting with --

ZOOKRI
You do not remember me.

NICK

No.

Nick see VISIONS of spending time together with Zookri on their home planet.

ZOOKRI (V.O.)

You and me -- are like one.

NICK (V.O.)

An item?

ZOOKRI (V.O.)

No, like brothers.

Zookri extends an arm to help Nick off the ground.

NICK

Why am I -- here? On Earth?

ZOOKRI

You are a hero. An explorer. Your discoveries have ensured the further survival of our planet.

NICK

How?

ZOOKRI

By succeeding in your quest to find intelligent life. There will be many honors awaiting you at home. Your family--

NICK

--family?

Nick see VISIONS of a wife and two young children. They all rub their foreheads together. A beautiful family unit.

ZOOKRI (V.O.)

Yes, your family will be overjoyed. Have you not sensed their agony from galaxies away? Have you not felt -- the emptiness?

NICK (V.O.)

I did. Guess I just didn't understand where it was coming from.

Zookri walks Nick over to his LANDING SITE. His pod looks like a pristine copy of the one that Nick landed in.

ZOOKRI

We will have plenty of time to restore our bond -- but first -- you should go to them. Be tended to by our healers.

NICK

This seems like so much, so quickly -- but it all just feels so -- right.

Nick sees VISIONS of Tessa and Sammy. Cooking together. Playing catch. Watching TV.

NICK (V.O.)

Maybe this is the right thing -- for both of my families.

NICK

Thank you so much.

ZOOKRI

Words are not needed.

Nick slowly walks toward Zookri's pod. Stops.

NICK

You've helped me. Now I should help you. What do you need?

ZOOKRI

I need to make contact with this planet's top scientists.

Zookri and Nick share a MENTAL PROJECTION.

SUPERIMPOSE: A list of 100 names written in an alien language.

ZOOKRI

There's Zachary Sharpe, the noted astrophysicist. Mirembe Jojo, the famed phytologist. Yuudai Nakamura, the Noble prize winning Chemist. Bill Nye the--

NICK

--Wait, hold up.

Awkward pause.

NICK
Did you say Bill Nye? As in "the
science guy"?

ZOOKRI
Yes. He's described as one of this
planet's greatest scientific minds.

NICK
(singing TV theme
song)
"Bill Nye The Science Guy"
(serious)
With the bow ties? and the old TV
show? That dude?

ZOOKRI
Yes.

NICK
I'm sorry -- where are you getting
these names?

ZOOKRI
On the way down I connected the
vessel to the -- Microsoft Bing
interface.

NICK
Ugh, dude. You've got to get Google
on that thing immediately. No one
uses Bing.

ZOOKRI
Thank you for the knowledge, Brother.
Now you are free to journey home and
to your family.

Nick becomes overwhelmed with emotion.

He hugs Zookri, who accepts it awkwardly, not understanding
the gesture.

As they share physical space, Nick has another VISION.

It starts identically to his previous nightmares -- but more
is revealed.

VISION BEGINS:

1) Streets filled with people. Blue skies. Laughing.
Chatting. A mother walks alongside a young child.

2) Everything BLOWS UP in a large ball of fire.

3) A burning building says "Pittsburgh Lumber"

NICK (V.O.)
Wait -- that's not Denver.

3) New York City in flames

NICK (V.O.)
No -- can't be.

4) Washington DC in flames

5) London in flames

6) Egyptian Pyramids in flames

VISION ENDS.

Nick's eyes open.

NICK
(to himself)
It's not the past.

Nick pulls away from Zookri. Shaken.

NICK
So what happens after you connect
with all of those scientists?

ZOOKRI
I follow the protocol.

The remnants of the crashed caravan catches Nick's eye.

Blood smeared everywhere. Each SUV is RIPPED APART, as if it was made of foil. Everyone is dead.

Mattison's remains are especially bloody. An arm is ripped off. A cellphone sits in the palm.

Nick's mouth hangs open.

NICK
And what is the protocol?

Nick sees a VISION of Earth exploding from space.

ZOOKRI (V.O.)

You must remember the protocol. You helped create the protocol.

The two aliens stare intensely at each other. Nick exudes anger and disgust while Zookri exudes nothing at all.

This is a stand off. Assimilated vs unassimilated. Heartbroken vs seemingly heartless.

NICK

I can't let you do whatever it is that you have planned for this planet.

ZOOKRI

The protocol is bigger than any of us, Brother. It has preserved our people for millennia. It has eliminated potential threats--

NICK

--You need to go.

Nicks jaw and fists clench.

ZOOKRI

I can't.

Nick ZOOMS to Zookri with his fist extended. BONE CRUSHING contact.

Zookri crumbles to the ground.

Nick breaths heavily while shaking out his hand. Zookri rises.

ZOOKRI

That punch was -- dishonorable.

It's on.

Zookri ZOOMS to Nick with a rapid barrage of FLYING FISTS. Nick tries to keep up but can't block them all.

This is shaping up like the Fight of the Century between Muhammad Ali -- and Pee-Wee Herman.

Nick is outmatched in every way. It shows.

Nick FALLS to the ground bloodied.

ZOOKRI
 Brother. I'm giving you one final
 opportunity to go home.

NICK
 This is my home too.

Nick slowly gets off the ground and SPITS blood out of his
 mouth.

ZOOKRI
 Than you will be eliminated as well.

Zookri PUNCHES Nick in the gut with SUPER speed.

Nick goes flying. Up, up and away, like Babe Ruth playing t-
 ball.

He flails as he disappears from view.

EXT. HOOVER DAM (SKIES) - DAY

Busy traffic below. TOURISTS take pictures from inside a
 tour helicopter. A PILOT tells them what they're looking at.

INT. TOUR HELICOPTER - DAY

PILOT
 So fun fact guys. The dam was built
 with enough concrete to build 3000
 miles of road. That's enough for a
 full-sized highway from one end of
 the country to the other.

The tourists gawk at the man-made marvel below. Something
 catches their eye.

Nick flails as he SMASHES into the dam like a bullet. A puff
 of concrete dust EXPLODES from the point of impact.

TOURIST #1
 What was that?

EXT. HOOVER DAM - DAY

Nick MOANS as he pulls himself out of the person sized
 crater in the dam's wall.

He's covered in a mix of blood and concrete dust.

NICK
That really sucked.

Two bright beams of heat ray vision SMASH the crater.

Zookri ZOOMS closer, FIRING more beams of heat vision.

Chunks of the dam are CARVED OUT from the impacts. There's PANIC on and around the dam.

People SCREAM and run out of their cars. A STAMPEDE begins as chunks of the dam CRUMBLE.

Nick and Zookri tangle in the skies.

ZOOKRI
These are the beings you now
associate yourself with?

Zookri SHOOTs heat vision into the crowd below. The SCREAMS grow.

Nick SHOVS Zookri. The beam shoots toward the sky.

The tour helicopter is HIT.

INT. TOUR HELICOPTER - DAY

SCREAMS on board as the chopper spirals out of control and heads toward the crowd below.

EXT. HOOVER DAM (TRAFFIC LEVEL) - DAY

Nick catches the burning chopper in the air, just feet before impact.

He gently lowers it to the ground and BLOWS out the flames.

NICK
Don't stop. Don't turn around. Just
go.

Nick screams at nearby MILLENNIAL GAWKERS who have their cellphones out.

NICK
Really? Who are you snap-chatting
right now?

They begin to run off but stop to grab one more selfie.

NICK

The dog ear filter stopped being cute
a while ago. Go!

Nick scans the skies. No Zookri. He uses X-RAY VISION to scan the fearful crowd in front of him. Nothing.

Zookri FLIES right behind Nick, holding a semi truck like a child's toy. He SMASHES Nick -- knocking him out.

Zookri picks Nick up by the legs. Nick lets out a MOAN.

ZOOKRI

We are brothers, no more.

Zookri begins to spin around while holding Nick's body, like an Olympian doing the hammer throw.

Zookri's speed increases until he's just a BLUR. He RELEASES.

Nick is FLUNG away and over the horizon.

EXT. MILES AWAY - DAY

A large glass domed building reflects the sunlight.

Wait for it. Wait for it.

Nick hits like a bullet. Traveling so fast he PIERCES but doesn't shatter the glass.

A CRASH reverberates from inside.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER

Brett looks shocked as he hangs up the phone. He turns to the General.

BRETT

Sir -- the detainee has escaped
custody.

Everyone nearby stops what they're doing. All eyes are on the general.

GENERAL STANFORD

Alpha Team?

BRETT

Dead sir. Everyone is dead.

Stanford turns red. Fumes.

GENERAL STANFORD
When we find that alien -- I'm going
to rip its throat out myself.

INT. ELABORATE BUILDING - DAY

Nick lays motionless in a crater. Opens his eyes but isn't completely with it.

He sees a FUZZY FIGURE that appears to be Awesome Man.

NICK
Awesome Man? Is that you?

ANOTHER FIGURE appears next to the first.

He too, looks like Awesome Man but has a spare tire instead of a six pack.

NICK
Significantly fatter Awesome Man? Are
you here too?

REVEAL: Nick has landed inside a convention center that's in the middle of a Comic Con style event.

It's filled with dressed up fans including the BUFF and CHUBBY AWESOME MAN COSPLAYERS.

They stand above Nick's body.

BUFF COSPLAYER
Whoa.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER
Right? This guy is a total dick --
and his costume sucks.

Nick slurs his words.

NICK
Awesome Man.
(beat)
Fat Awesome Man. I need your help.
The world is in danger.

A FEMALE COSPLAYER approaches wearing a sexy version of the Awesome Man costume.

Boobs and booty are featured quite prominently.

FEMALE COSPLAYER
What's going on?

NICK
(looking at Female
Cosplayer)
Um, is it weird that Awesome Man is
giving me a hard on right now? That's
never happened before.

The cosplayers ignore Nick's crude remark.

BUFF COSPLAYER
This dude just came flying through
the ceiling. I think he might be on
PCP.

NICK
I'm not on PCP.

BUFF COSPLAYER
Okay.

NICK
I just need your help with this evil
alien.

FEMALE COSPLAYER
Oh, he's totally on PCP.

NICK
No, listen. There's no way I can beat
this guy. He's faster than me.
Stronger than me and he's set to
destroy the planet.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER
(to other cosplayers)
Hmmm. That sounds like issue 306 of
the New World story line. They made
that one into a movie.

FEMALE COSPLAYER
Oh -- is that the one where he beats
the aliens by uploading the virus
into their mother ship?

CHUBBY COSPLAYER
No. That's Independence Day.

FEMALE COSPLAYER
Oh right.

BUFF COSPLAYER

No, that's the one where they use the logs to build a booby trap.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER

No, that's Predator.

BUFF COSPLAYER

Oh yeah, they were totally like, "get to da choppa".

FEMALE COSPLAYER

"get to da choooopa".

The Fat Cosplayer interrupts the dueling Arnold Schwarzenegger impressions.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER

Number 306 is the one where Awesome Man teams up with Angry Man, America Man, Robot Man and The Marvelous Ginger.

FEMALE COSPLAYER

Oh yeah, that was so good.

BUFF COSPLAYER

Sooo good.

NICK

Sorry to interrupt -- but I'm still down here and there's no team to call. Oh -- and the government wants me dead too.

FEMALE COSPLAYER

Wow. Sounds like you're going to have to sacrifice yourself.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER

You mean like in the "Death of Awesome Man" comic? I bought like 10 copies. Total collectors item.

NICK

No, Awesome Men -- I don't want to die. I just want to save the planet so I can go back to my family and forget any of this happened.

BUFF COSPLAYER

But you are a hero aren't you?

Beat.

NICK
(shrugging)

Eh.

FEMALE COSPLAYER
You know what you have to do. Heroes
don't get to have a normal lives.
That's the deal.

The cosplayers agree. Nick struggles to stand up.

NICK
Okay well -- thanks, I guess.

Nick levitates then BURSTS out the same hole he came in
through.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER
Well that was weird.

Beat.

CHUBBY COSPLAYER
So you guys going to the big orgy
later?

Beat.

BUFF COSPLAYER
Oh totally dude. Can't wait.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER

High levels of activity. Several dozen concurrent phone
conversations. Serious expressions everywhere.

Brett plays surveillance video from the Hoover Dam fight on
the big screen.

BRETT
You can see, there appears to be two
of them now.

GENERAL STANFORD
The absolute last goddamned thing we
need.

BRETT

No confirmed fatalities but dozens of people are seriously injured. We have a team on the way.

GENERAL STANFORD

So where are the aliens now?

BRETT

We don't know, sir.

GENERAL STANFORD

Oh, come on universe! Can you cut us a break already?!

SONIC BOOM.

Everyone stops what they're doing. Armed personnel grab their weapons. Unarmed personnel stay frozen in place. Waiting.

Nick ZOOMS into the bunker clearly injured. He can barely stand straight.

GENERAL STANFORD

You're back -- and looking even more pathetic.

NICK

You can do, whatever it is, you want to do to me, General -- but first -- we have to stop him. If we don't, everyone will die.

GENERAL STANFORD

What does that thing want?

NICK

Our knowledge.

GENERAL STANFORD

And why is that? Your ship seems pretty advanced to me.

Nick struggles to explain.

NICK

It's not -- sure, they have --

Nick turns to HANZ. Closed his eyes and takes a deep breath. Opens them.

NICK
"Catharanthus roseus"

Nick COLLAPSES.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUNKER MEDICAL UNIT

Nick slips in and out of consciousness as he's ROLLED into an operating room.

BRETT (V.O.)
Sir. Are we going to kill him or save him?

GENERAL STANFORD (V.O.)
I haven't made up my mind yet.

BRETT (V.O.)
Do you think he killed the Alpha Team?

GENERAL STANFORD (V.O.)
Don't know that either.

INT. LARGE COLLEGE LECTURE HALL - DAY

Laptops. Book bags. A large screen filled with complex calculations.

Dozens of students take notes as a PHYSICS PROFESSOR gives a lecture.

Zookri walks through the hall and onto the stage.

PHYSICS PROFESSOR
Excuse me. I'm in the middle of a lecture.

Zookri keeps walking.

Students pull out cell phones and begin streaming on social media. This is getting weird.

ZOOKRI
Professor Zachary Sharpe?

PHYSICS PROFESSOR
Yes -- and again I'm in the middle of a lecture. You're going to need to--

Zookri ZOOMS up to his face. Shocked students GASP.

Zookri is silent as he puts his forehead against the professor's.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUNKER OPERATING ROOM

Nick lays on an operating table. Begins to CONVULSE.

The SURGEON looks up at a glass observation area. General Stanford is there.

SURGEON
Sir? What are we doing?

General Stanford watches silently.

SURGEON
Sir -- We have to make a decision.

After a lingering moment.

GENERAL STANFORD
Take it out.

INT. LARGE COLLEGE LECTURE HALL - DAY

Zookri and the professor open their eyes. The professor looks like he just had a religious experience.

PHYSICS PROFESSOR
That was -- amazing. I have so many questions for you. I saw visions of your people. They seem so advanced. You must have traveled some --

Zookri shows no emotion as he SHOVES a fist through the professor at super speed. Blood goes everywhere.

Students SCREAM and RUN out as the professor collapses dead.

Zookri slowly walks out of the room.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER (OPERATING ROOM) - DAY

The Surgeon uses forceps to remove a glowing pink cylinder from inside Nick's body.

SURGEON
The implant is now out. We'll have to see if the subject's healing ability returns.

INT. INDUSTRIAL CHEMISTRY LAB - DAY

Pocket protectors. Test tubes. Blood stains. Scattered bodies.

A female chemist is forehead to forehead with Zookri

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

Hanz looks like he's giving a lecture to General Stanford and assorted military brass.

A plant with 5 pedals is on the big screen.

HANZ

"Catharanthus roseus" is commonly called the Madagascar Periwinkle.

GENERAL STANFORD

So they want our plants?

HANZ

No. I think the alien was trying to explain something bigger.

EXT. RAIN FOREST TREES - DAY

Male biologist sits in tree stand taking notes on various creatures high above.

He drops his pen when he sees Zookri levitating in front of him.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

HANZ

The plant has been around forever. Used by indigenous people as a supposed cure for all kinds of ailments. It wasn't until the fifties that the big pharmaceuticals decided to take a closer look.

GENERAL STANFORD

What'd they find?

HANZ

One of the most important cancer drugs used today.

INT. ROBOTICS LAB - DAY

Endless rows of servers. Screens filled with computer code.
A computer scientist TYPES away. CLICKS enter.

A driverless car pulls up and parks in front of him.

Zookri steps out of the passenger seat.

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

HANZ

I think the subject was trying to
tell us that the alien doesn't want
our water -- doesn't want our
missiles --

Brett RAISES HIS HAND.

HANZ

--doesn't want to eat our brains.

Brett LOWERS HIS HAND.

HANZ

The alien wants our knowledge.

GENERAL STANFORD

That still doesn't make much sense.

HANZ

But it does. You would have to assume
that their brains work differently
than ours. We probably have
solutions, that they haven't thought
of -- to some of their biggest
problems.

GENERAL STANFORD

So what happened to the natives?

HANZ

What do you mean?

GENERAL STANFORD

In your story. I assume the
pharmaceuticals made a goddamned
fortune. What happened to the
natives?

Nick ZOOMS into the room.

NICK

They got dicked pretty hard, General.

Stunned silence.

Nick looks healthy. Strong. Ready to kick some ass.

NICK

I assure you, we're in store for much worse, if we don't stop him.

MONTAGE - TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER

1) Scientist pours tiny beakers of glowing pink liquid into one large glass container. It's a few gallons at most.

HANZ (V.O.)

Most of the extract was lost in the transport attack. This is all we have left.

2) The bunker watches social media video of the lecture hall attack. Many turn away in horror.

3) A row of ANALYSTS make frantic phone calls to scientist after scientist.

BRETT

Hello, Dr. Maven. I'm calling from Homeland Security. You're in immediate danger. Drop whatever you're doing right now and go to the nearest police station. We'll move you from there --

ANALYST #2

Dr. Lorenz, I'm so glad you answered. We need to get you to a safe place, right away.

4) FIGHTER PILOTS review pictures and video of Zookri in flight. Take notes.

5) A printed world map is titled "sightings". Red thumbtacks are scattered throughout. Brett adds another thumbtack.

GENERAL STANFORD

So a half dozen of the world's top scientists are dead -- but we've moved four dozen more. We still have no idea what that thing's next move is.

NICK

Wait.

(long beat)

Has anyone made contact with Bill Nye?

Brett's head pops up like a mongoose.

BRETT

The science guy?

EXT. CABLE NEWS BUILDING - DAY

Skyscrapers. Busy streets. Packed sidewalks. The evening rush.

Zookri LANDS on the sidewalk but no one bats an eye.

New Yorkers have shit to do and places to be. Everyone is on their cellphones.

Zookri causes a sidewalk traffic jam by standing still while analyzing the skyscraper in front of him.

A PEDESTRIAN bumps into him.

PEDESTRIAN

Hey asshole. This is the sidewalk. Side-"walk". Walk is half the word. You can't just stand there.

Zookri is silent as the angry pedestrian walks away.

PEDESTRIAN

(to himself)

I'm tired of all these fucking tourists. Since when is "walking" that hard.

Zookri ignores the insults. Begins walking toward the news building.

INT. CABLE NEWS BUILDING - DAY

The lobby is just as active as the sidewalk.

Overlapping conversations. Dozens of people coming in and out. SECURITY GUARDS checking visitor IDs.

Zookri has a laser-like focus as he heads straight to the secured entrance.

He BREAKS a turnstile without effort.

An alarm BUZZES.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, you can't go through without checking in!

Zookri doesn't even acknowledge the guard.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir!

The guard tries to physically stop Zookri. He's swatted away like a mosquito. CRASHES into a marble wall.

Zookri doesn't even turn to look.

INT. DRESSING ROOM HALLWAY - DAY

A row of closed doors with stars and names written on the outside.

Zookri stops when he reaches one that says "Bill Nye".

He opens the door. Sees the back of a man in a long white lab coat.

ZOOKRI

Bill Nye?

Reveal: It's General Stanford, wearing a bow tie and holding a futuristic gun with the glowing pink liquid inside.

GENERAL STANFORD

No -- but E equals MC squared.
Asshole.

Stanford's weapon FIRES taser-like prongs that hit Zookri.

He winces in pain then ZOOMS right up to Stanford's face.

Zookri struggles as he tries to raise his fist.

Sparks fly. Stanford's weapon SHORTS OUT.

ZOOKRI

You should know, our people disproved that theory -- very long ago.

Nick ZOOMS in, tackling Zookri before he can deliver a fatal super powered punch.

Both roll around like wrestlers. Flying FISTS are just a blur.

INT. CABLE NEWS STUDIO - DAY

A BLOWHARD HOST is on the air with a guest via satellite.

BLOWHARD HOST

The government has lied to us about healthcare! The government has lied to us about social security! Why should we trust this President, when it comes to aliens?

GUEST

Max, I think you're sounding paranoid on this--

BLOWHARD HOST

Paranoid? That's what they call you when they don't want you to have the truth --

Pieces of a studio wall EXPLODE as Nick and Zookri BURST through fighting.

Zookri gets on top of Nick after KNOCKING him to the ground.

Zookri FIRES a blast of HEAT RAY VISION from his eyes. Nick dodges to the left while on his back. Near miss.

Zookri FIRES another blast of HEAT RAY VISION. Nick dodges right. Near miss again.

They roll around and BREAK through another wall, leaving the studio.

The Blowhard Host is silent as his mouth hangs open.

GUEST

Hello? Max? Are we still on?

The Blowhard Host is frozen.

A technical difficulties graphic fills the screen.

EXT. MANHATTAN (SKIES) - DUSK

Bricks SHATTER as Nick and Zookri BREAK OUT the side of the building, twenty stories up.

FISTS fly. Both men take DIRECT HITS.

ZOOKRI
You're slow.

Zookri lands a PUNCH.

ZOOKRI
You're weak.

Zookri lands another DIRECT HIT.

ZOOKRI
You're soft.

Zookri bloodies Nick with another DIRECT HIT.

General Stanford speaks to Nick from below.

GENERAL STANFORD
(into handheld radio)
Nick, the package is inbound. I
repeat, the package is inbound.

INT. FIGHTER JET - DUSK

FIGHTER PILOT is circling the fight. The plane is loaded with a missile with a clear tip. Neon pink fluid is inside.

Nick and Zookri are in his sights.

Nick is losing badly.

FIGHTER PILOT
Sir? I have a lock. Should I take the
shot now.

There's a beat.

FIGHTER PILOT
Sir?

EXT. MANHATTAN (STREET) - DUSK

The general looks pained. Deliberates.

GENERAL STANFORD
(into radio)
No -- wait until it's just the one.

EXT. MANHATTAN (SKIES) - DUSK

The fight is still up close and personal.

ZOOKRI
You are a disgrace.

Zookri lands a DIRECT HIT. Nick falters.

NICK
You -- look constipated.
(beat)
All the time.

Nick swings and misses.

Zookri puts his hands around Nick's neck. Looks him in the eye. Nick flails as he CHOKES.

Zookri deals a devastating HEADBUTT. Nick drops like a brick.

INT. FIGHTER JET - DUSK

The Pilot has Zookri's back in his sights.

FIGHTER PILOT
Fox 3.

He pulls the trigger and the missile FIRES.

EXT. MANHATTAN (SKIES) - DUSK

Zookri turns and CATCHES the missile a moment before it hits him.

He stares at it quizzically as flames SHOOT out the nozzle.

Superimpose: Lines. Shapes. A breakdown of the missile's parts with alien symbols.

ZOOKRI
Combustion fuel. How incredibly ancient.

Zookri blows it out like a candle and drops the missile as if it were a child's toy.

ZOOKRI
Enough of the games. Give me -- the science guy!

Zookri's eyes widen as he's VIOLENTLY interrupted.

Nick JAMS the ordinance through Zookri's torso at SUPER speed.

The glowing pink chemical burns him from the inside out, dripping from his toes.

NICK

I don't want to be a hero. I just want to live my life. In my home.

Zookri is silent while giving a slight smile. It turns to agony before Zookri EXPLODES in a ball of light.

EXT. MANHATTAN (STREET) - DUSK

General Stanford yells into his walkie talkie.

GENERAL STANFORD

We got the son of a bitch!

INT. TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

APPLAUSE breaks out.

EXT. MANHATTAN (SKIES) - NIGHT

ACCOLADES can be heard from below. Nick closes his eyes to savor the moment. He's startled by what he sees.

NICK'S VISION:

The world burns just like in his nightmares.

NICK (V.O.)

No, no, no. That's doesn't make sense.

Nick's vision rolls IN REVERSE.

Earth Explodes. The planet burns. Screams and agony. Tranquility. Zookri's landing site.

Reveal: Zookri's pod starts the chain reaction. It GLOWS and SINKS into the earth.

NICK'S VISION ENDS.

Nick opens his eyes and BURSTS away in the sky.

General Stanford watches from below. Yells into his walkie-talkie.

GENERAL STANFORD
Where the hell is he going?

EXT. ZOOKRI POD - NIGHT

Nick lands. Quickly gets inside.

INT. ZOOKRI POD - NIGHT

Nothing about the pod looks normal. No joystick or keyboard. No monitor. Everything is truly alien.

NICK
Shit.

He sits silently and nothing happens.

NICK
"Okay Google" -- get me the fuck out of here.

Nothing happens.

NICK
"Siri" -- navigate to -- "the fuck out of here"

Nothing happens.

NICK
"Alexa"?

Nothing happens.

NICK
Shit. Shit. Shit.

A bead of sweats falls from Nick's brow as the temperature rises. The pod begins to GLOW.

Nick closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

SUPERIMPOSE: Lines. Diagrams. Calculations. Characters from an alien language.

A living user manual appears in Nick's head. Nick uses his MIND to ACTIVATE controls.

The pod RISES and BLASTS into the sky.

EXT. MAKE-OUT POINT - NIGHT

Wide open skies. Shining stars. An AMOROUS COUPLE inside a parked convertible taking in the view.

The MALE is middle aged, pudgy, looks like a banker. The FEMALE is 10 years younger. Hot.

A brilliant streak of light crosses the sky.

AMOROUS FEMALE

Oh look, a shooting star. Make a wish.

AMOROUS MALE

I really wish this moment would never end.

Beat.

AMOROUS FEMALE

I really wish -- you weren't married.

They make out like two virgins on prom night. Hands are everywhere.

EXT. SPACE

The earth is just a shining blue orb from a distance.

The pod glows with increasing intensity as it gets further and further away.

It BLOWS UP in a brilliant display of color.

The explosion leaves nothing behind.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

SUPER: Two Weeks Later

Tessa answers a KNOCK at the door. The diamond she received from Nick hangs around her neck.

TESSA

I'm sorry but I've said everything
that I'm going to say to you people.

General Stanford stands on the other side, holding a box.

GENERAL STANFORD

Ma'am, I promise you, this will be
the final disturbance from me. I just
wanted to hand deliver some of Nick's
personal effects, as we officially
end our investigation.

TESSA

Why couldn't you just leave us alone.

GENERAL STANFORD

I agree that mistakes were made and
there are many things we would do
differently. You should know that the
case is closed with the "Hoodie
Wearing Man" being classified as
dead -- and remembered as a hero.

TESSA

That doesn't mean shit to me.

SONIC BOOM.

Tessa's eyes open widely.

Nick ZOOMS next to General Stanford. Stanford doesn't
acknowledge his presence.

GENERAL STANFORD

I want to be clear. As far anyone is
concerned, "The Hoodie Wearing Man"
is dead. A hero.

(beat)

The man standing next to me -- is
just a man who happens to be wearing
a hoodie.

Nick and Tessa embrace in a hug.

GENERAL STANFORD

There is a distinction.

Nick and Tessa kiss passionately.

TESSA

(to Nick)

But I don't understand -- how did you survive?

(to General)

Your people told me the ship blew up.

The General interrupts before Nick can speak.

GENERAL STANFORD

Unfortunately -- that's classified.

Reveal: Soldiers put Nick's pod back in the barn. It has clearly been REPAIRED.

GENERAL STANFORD

-- I also regret to inform you that the government has somehow misplaced that strange looking -- "art project" -- that we had previously seized by mistake. My sincerest apologies. These mix ups do happen on occasion.

Nick, Tess and Stanford exchange smile.

GENERAL STANFORD

Anyway, good luck to both of you.

(to Nick)

And if you ever feel like serving your country. You know where to find me.

Nick and Tessa embrace again as Stanford leaves.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE (BEDROOM) - DAY

Both Nick and Tessa BREATH HEAVILY as they lay in a bed with cheesy grins on their faces.

NICK looks like his mind was just blown.

NICK

Wow. That was, that was...

TESSA

Good?

NICK

No. Amazing. It was like you were
inside my head.

(beat)

Are you sure you're not the alien?

Tessa kisses Nick.

TESSA

I love you, Nick.

NICK

I love you too, Tess. This is where
I'm meant to be.

TESSA

I agree.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIKER BAR - NIGHT

A BLUR of PUNCHES and KICKS at the center of a massive bar
fight.

A chair CRACKS over a BIKER'S head. ANOTHER BIKER is KICKED
in the jaw.

A BURLY BIKER pulls out a sawed off shot gun. FIRES.

The BLURRY FIGHTER grabs the shotgun, flips over the gunman,
and FIRES a shot into his back.

The BLURRY FIGHTER speaks while throwing and dodging
punches.

BLURRY FIGHTER

I'll take "biker bad guys" for six
hundred, Alex.

A biker is THROWN through a plate glass window.

Two more bikers RIDE up from outside. They FIRE machine guns
through the broken glass.

The BLURRY FIGHTER grabs two other bikers from inside and
uses them to block the barrage of bullets.

They DROP simultaneously after being hit.

BLURRY FIGHTER

Oooooow - a Daily Double!

Reveal: The blurry fighter is the latest incarnation of Awesome Man -- SNARKY AWESOME MAN.

He ZOOMS outside to the two armed bikers at SUPER SPEED. Their jaws drop.

SNARKY AWESOME MAN
Here's your clue: This family member will "beat your ass" when you get out of line. Also a popular super hero catchphrase.

The bikers looks at each other in amazement. Silent.

SNARKY AWESOME MAN
Nothing?

Snarky Awesome Man bashes the villain's helmeted heads together. Knocking them out.

Snarky Awesome Man turns to the camera, breaking the fourth wall, a la Deadpool.

SNARKY AWESOME MAN
Who is -- your daddy.

INT. MOVIE THEATER

Reveal: Nick, Tessa and Sammy are watching the movie in the theater.

Sammy LAUGHS at the punchline. Shoves popcorn into his mouth.

Nick silently turns to Tessa. She doesn't even let him get a word out.

TESSA
Look, all the super hero's are vulgar and funny now. That's like -- a thing.

NICK
Why?

TESSA
I don't know -- but the last one of these made almost a billion dollars or something.

NICK
Oh, well in case -- that's fucking
brilliant.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END