

THE D TEAM

"Talk to the Hermano"

Written by

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[Animation]

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SECRET GOVERNMENT LAB - NIGHT

In a sea of confusing-looking equipment, BOB LAZAR, an overworked scientist in his 40's, and his co-worker BARBARA MCCLINTOCK, a Dana Scully type woman also in her 40's, burn the midnight oil over some test tubes with red liquid --

SLAM!! -- COL FLETCHER PROUTY, a full-bird American colonel with a silver monolithic crew cut, barges in.

PROUTY

Where's Ruben?? You find him yet?

BOB

(nervous)

Uh... no sir, we're still going through the DNA database --

PROUTY

I've got the Joints Chiefs breathing down my starched collar because four of those genetic freaks broke out and teamed up! --

ANGLE ON the "genetic freaks". Pictures and information on various people who have super powers.

One of them doesn't have a picture. "Ruben Salazar MISSING - ABILITY LEVEL 9+, EXTREMELY DANGEROUS!"

PROUTY (CONT'D)

-- If they find this Ruben Salazar before we do, we're as fucked as a pornstar on Tuesday.

BARBARA

Sir, it's been ten years since last contact, he could be anywhere --

ALARMS!! -- Red lights flash. Marquees light up with "Perimeter Breach"

PROUTY

My god... they're here...

INT. GUARD TOWER - NIGHT

A GUARD is perched in a tower scanning the grounds on high alert -- **FFFTTT!** -- A black blur streaks across the open field, catching his eye. He takes a closer -- **FFFTTT!** -- WELDON KIMAYIO, a street-wear chic black man in his 20's, instantly appears behind the guard -- **FFFTTT - FFFTTT - FFFTTT**, before the guard can blink Weldon has him handcuffed and gagged.

INT. SECRET GOVERNMENT LAB - SAME

The Colonel is barking orders. Barbara is frantically shredding documents. Bob is pouring bleach into test tubes. Bob holds up a test tube...

BOB

Sir, this is the only sample of Ruben's blood. We could learn so much --

Prouty aims a silver Beretta in-between Bob's eyes.

PROUTY

... I said *everything*.

BOB

I mean, you could've just said no.

INT. SECRET GOVERNMENT LAB HALLWAY - SAME

Three GUARDS in riot gear march through the hallway and turn a corner to see RAVI RAJ, a nerdy Indian kid, holding AMY DUNKLEMAN, an adorable little white woman. WAYNE ORKIN, an ogre of a biker-looking white man, and Weldon stand behind.

AMY

Help me! I'm being kidnapped!

She breaks free of Ravi's grip, runs toward the guards.

PRISON GUARD

It's okay, honey, we're here to save you -- OOMPH!!

Amy tosses a guard against the wall with inhuman strength! ANGLE ON Weldon, Ravi, and Wayne as they react to the bone crunching sounds of Amy destroying the guards.

INT. SECRET GOVERNMENT LAB - SAME

Bob and Barbara are continuing the act of destroying stuff.

BARBARA

Why do we have to shred these
credit card mailers? It doesn't
even have Ruben's name on them --

Prouty points the gun again.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Okay, that's just becoming an idle
threat --

BOOM! -- Amy crashes the door off the hinges. Prouty aims --
FWOOSH!! -- Ravi shoots a column of fire at the gun,
knocking it out of Prouty's burnt hand.

WAYNE

Oh man, let me get that burn...

WOMP WOMP WOMP -- Wayne shoots blue energy waves at Prouty's
hand. Amy slaps his arms away.

AMY

Oh my god, Wayne, stop trying to
make your lame healing powers
important!

RAVI

(looking around)
They have destroyed all the
information on Ruben!

Weldon finds a card on the wall that reads "IGNACIO SALAZAR".

WELDON

Then we gone go for his brother...

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

DAMIEN HERNANDEZ, your average mid-20's Latino, is cleaning up food wrappers and soda cans in his living room. The decor looks like Comic Con and Goodwill barfed all over the drywall and beige carpet.

But Damien isn't using his hands to pick up the trash, he's using his own telekinetic powers to float each piece into the bin.

A stuffy NEWS ANCHOR talks in the background.

NEWS ANCHOR

A prison break has just occurred at the Folsom correctional facility. A group of people with... "abilities" breached the walls of the prison--

FAJITA (fah-jee-tah) NG, a cute Asian woman in her early 20's, bursts through the front door and switches the TV off.

FAJITA

Damien, we're late for Nerd-Con! We're gonna miss the teaser to that stop-motion Spider-Man/James Bond crossover movie made with Play-Doh!

DAMIEN

I thought I took your key away when we broke up?

FAJITA

Please. That trust fund couch surfer you call a best friend locked himself out of the apartment three times in fifteen minuets while you were at work. If I didn't have a key Josh would've been jumped into that raccoon gang that's been eating corn syrup out of your neighbor's ethanol tank.

JOSH STANLEY, Damien's black, overweight, comic book nerd best friend, enters from the hallway. He's wearing a black full-body Lycra suit, bandit mask, top hat, cat ears, cape, and monocle.

JOSH

First of all, I'm already a member of that gang.

(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

B, I told you my trust fund is tied up in this whole "me having a wife that's not an Anime character printed on a pillow" thing, and three, it's officially called the "Play-Doh Spider-Bond Movie" --

FAJITA

Why is Josh in a Lycra body suit?

Josh poses... to no reaction.

JOSH

Oh co'mon, you get this cosplay.

They don't

JOSH (CONT'D)

I'm "Fat-Cat Woman"! Like a crossover between a rich fat-cat and Catwoman.

DAMIEN

I would totally watch a Play-Doh version of that.

FAJITA

Since when did Catwoman have a cape?

DAMIEN

(realizing)

Ohhhhh no. No no no no no --

JOSH

Dude, co'mon. You have a gift! We could rule this convention with a flying Fat-Cat Woman!

DAMIEN

Did you not hear about all the crimes that have been happening? If I show that I have... abilities, I'll get arrested on the spot!

JOSH

They're not "abilities", they're superpowers!

Josh jumps on the coffee table.

DAMIEN

Josh, you eat off of that --

JOSH
 FLOAT ME, DAMIEN! I AM FAT-CAT
 WOMAN --

He jumps -- And tumbles two feet to the ground in a grunting, panting mess. Damien apathetically floats another wrapper to the trash.

INT. NERD CONVENTION - DAY

A line of nerds and cosplayers wait under a massive poster for the "THE PLAY-DOH SPIDER-BOND MOVIE". Damien, Josh, and Fajita exit the makeshift theatre in the middle of the convention, looking rather underwhelmed.

JOSH
 Play-Doh Venom looked like a
 smooshed Hostess cupcake.

FAJITA
 I hate it when the trailer reveals
 too much! Play-Doh Money Penny
 falling into a star mold? Of course
 she's dead.

A beat of silence... then --

JOSH
 That was a weird pause in the
 conversation...

FAJITA
 Yeah, it's almost as if someone was
 supposed to talk...

PAN TO Damien staring off in the distance. He's looking at REBECCA SMITH, an angel of a woman. She seemingly floats toward the group.

FAJITA (CONT'D)
 (jealous)
 Oh, so *that's* the new co-worker
 Damien's been talking about. Basic.
 I wonder how many "Live, Laugh,
 Love" signs she has in her bedroom.

JOSH
 If that's a Mary Jane cosplay, it's
 either really bad... Or really
 good. Depending if she's read the
 Amazing Spider Man 237.

FAJITA

She probably thinks Spider-Man is a Jedi flying around in a Tardis.

JOSH

... I would totally watch a Play-Doh version of that.

Rebecca walks up.

REBECCA

Damien! I got Bill Mantlo's signature on my Amazing Spider Man 237!

FAJITA

(under her breath)
Pfft, lucky guess.

DAMIEN

Rebecca, meet Josh and Fa-gee-ta.

REBECCA

You mean like fah-hee-ta?

FAJITA

Yes like the food I know, ha ha. I was adopted and imma --

REBECCA

-- Immigrated here from China when you were a kid and got to choose your own "western" name.

FAJITA

(annoyed)
Yes, actually. My Chinese name has way too many X's and dragons --

REBECCA

(off of Josh's costume)
Wait a second! You're Fat-Cat Woman! A rich fat-cat crossed with Catwoman, brilliant!

(rich woman voice)
When I'm not lapping Alpaca milk from my diamond-encrusted bowl whilst floating above Monaco in my carpet-lined dirigible, I enjoy sharing a sexually complicated relationship with Bruce Wayne... for whom I have more money than. Mmmhmmm, yes... meow.

JOSH

(in awe)

Do you want to get married? I'll totally break it off with my Sailor Moon pillow for you --

REBECCA

(spots something)

Oh my glob...

There it is. A massive sculpted monument of Superman holding a glass box containing --

REBECCA (CONT'D)

The copy of Action Comics #1 previously owned by Charles Bukowski with his drunken handwritten notes!

ANGLE ON the iconic cover, with "I'll tell YOU when I've had enough!" Coming out of Superman's mouth.

DAMIEN

The holy grail of Superman collectors and misanthropic white men alike. Worth over two million dollars and a free stay at the Betty Ford clinic!

FAJITA

(whispering to Josh)

Of course they both like the *lamest*, comic book 101 character of all time. Ugh. Typical.

JOSH

Shhh, I'm trying to remember who Betty Ford is --

FFTTT! -- A frenetic blur, *and the comic book is gone!*

JOSH (CONT'D)

Ohhhh, I remember... she designed the American flag --

Alarms blare! Large steel doors SLAM down, blocking all exits! Undercover police officers rip off their police cosplay outfits revealing their normal cop outfits and draw their guns --

COP 1

FREEZE!!

All eyes turn to Weldon and Amy, who are caught red handed.

COP 2
 Jesus Christ, we have a black man
 on the scene!

COP 1
 Boy, step away from the presumed
 innocent white woman! NOOOOWWWWWW --

TIME SLOWS DOWN -- We move across the extreme slow motion crowd to Damien, who senses something... We move past him, following a slight compression wave of Damien's energy to -- IGNACIO "NACHO" SALAZAR, his newly freed East LA cholo brother, who's looking right at him from a distance...

NACHO
 Eh, what's up... *Ruben* --

TIME SPEEDS UP --

COP 2
 STOP RESISTING --

BLAM BLAM BLAM!! -- The cops fire on Weldon! Nacho is distracted. He puts up an invisible wall blocking the bullets! They sprinkle harmlessly to the floor. The comic book nerds are shocked at the sight of real powers.

Nacho looks again -- Damien is gone! But Rebecca is still there...

INT. NERD CONVENTION - SAME

Damien, Fajita, and Josh hide behind a booth table.

FAJITA
 Damien, what the hell is going on,
 who are these people?

DAMIEN
 Well that's a little bigoted, don't
 you think. Two latino males with
 the same telekinetic powers MUST
 know each other.

FAJITA
 Then why are we hiding?!

DAMIEN
 ... Because the other telekinetic
 latino male is my brother.

FAJITA AND JOSH
 You have a brother?!

DAMIEN

Shh! We have to get out of here right now. I can't let them see --

Josh grabs Damien.

JOSH

We're not going anywhere! Your brother and his cronies are out there causing mayhem, and you're the only person that could stop them! That makes you a *superhero!*

DAMIEN

No no no. I don't want to be a superhero --

JOSH

Then I want it. *I* want to be a superhero.

DAMIEN

(confused)

O-k. Well, that's nice, but the only "ability" you have is drinking a gallon of milk in under an hour. Which I still don't know how that's possible.

JOSH

(slowly removing top hat)

They're not "abilities", they're *superpowers*, and you have them. Damien, *you're gonna make me a superhero.*

DAMIEN

Josh, this is real life, not some comic book. There are sinister forces at work. Large evil organizations who are experimenting with humans, creating people with "abilities", all while the US government tracks us down in order to... Okay, that sounds just like a comic book, but --

JOSH

LEEEEROOOYYY NNNJEEENKIINNNSSSS!

Josh runs back to the scene!

FAJITA

He just ran in there.

DAMIEN
God dammit, Josh.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. NERD CONVENTION - DAY

Weldon and Amy have been joined by Nacho, Ravi and Wayne. A crowd is gathered around them.

RAVI

We are stealing this comic book and
there will be no one who could stop
us!

FWOOOSH! -- Ravi lets out a huge fireball. The nerds cheer!

AMY

-- That's right. Anyone try to stop
us and this will be your face!

She SLAMS her fist into the ground, causing a dent in the carpet. The nerds are less than amused.

CONVENTIONEER 1

Hey, that's someone's property!

AMY

So? I punched a hole in the floor!

CONVENTIONEER 2

Really? It looks like you just
dented the carpet --

AMY

There's a lot of concrete under
here, okay??

Josh steps forward from the crowd, takes a triumphant stance.

JOSH

(deep proper voice)
I COMMAND you to --

AMY

Weldy, defend my honor!

WELDON

(whispering)
Girl, don't be calling me that in
public.

JOSH (O.C.)

I said, stop --

AMY
 (ignoring Josh)
 Ugh, I'm so sick of us hiding our
 relationship!

NACHO
 Yeah, dawg, I've only been here for
 like, a couple of days and I know
 she's your hyna.

JOSH (O.C.)
 I know you can hear me!

WELDON
 (ignoring Josh)
 Man, you ever hear that phrase
 "don't eat where you shit" --

NACHO
 Naw, dawg, that's gross --

JOSH
 God Dammit! Stop yo bullshit you
 jive-ass turkeys!

THAT got everyone's attention, including --

COP 1
 (terrified)
 For the love of everything holy, we
 have another black male entering
 the scene!

COP 2
 STOP RESISTING!

BAM BAM BAM! -- They open fire! Josh flinches -- The bullets
 hit an invisible wall and sprinkle harmlessly to the floor.

AMY
 Wow, that was nice of you to save
 that lunatic.

NACHO
 I didn't do nothing.

WAYNE
 Wait a second, that guy *also* has...
 abilities!?

JOSH
 They're superpowers! Goddammit! And
 I'm gonna use them to stop you
 wannabe --

(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

(points to Ravi)

Pyro --

(points to Amy)

She-Hulk --

(then to Weldon)

The Flash --

(then to Nacho)

The movie version of El Diablo,
except not with fire --

(ending on Wayne)

And whatever the hell you do, from
jacking that comic book!

WAYNE

Hey man, I have some wicked healing
powers --

WELDON

There any one else that want to
stop us? Like a latino guy...

(points to Nacho)

Kinda looks like this dude but with
hair --

The comic book is snatched from Weldon's hands! It flies
right to Josh's chest. He's confused at first, then grabs
hold of it a little too late.

JOSH

That's right, foo! There ain't no
one here but me. And I'm gonna --

NACHO

Aight, I'm done with this foo.
Let's bounce.

Nacho tosses Josh toward the skylights of the convention
center! **SMASH!** -- Josh's body smashes through the window,
raining glass on the conventioners --

EXT. NERD CONVENTION - SAME

Josh is flipping through the air, his face getting caught up
in his cape. He stops an inch above the ground!

Nacho floats the villains out of the hole, setting them down.
Weldon has the comic.

WELDON

I thought you were gonna take us
back to the spot?

NACHO

I can't carry you foos that far.
This guera weighs like at least
three fifty.

AMY

Uh, hello, body image issues!

Police sirens creep up in the distance.

WELDON

Fuck it. I'll catch you back at HQ.

FFFTTT -- CRACK! Weldon tries to zip away but hits an
invisible barrier!

All eyes turn to Josh, who's on his feet! He waves his arms a
little too late.

JOSH

Man, you just stole a comic book
worth two million bones and you
can't get yo self a ride? This gone
be easier than I expected!

Faces and cameras pressed against the glass, the nerds CHEER
from inside the convention.

RAVI

It looks like the Fat-Cat Woman is
still alive.

JOSH (O.C.)

(gasp)
He got my cosplay!

Cop cars skid to a stop, forming a perimeter around the
scene, guns drawn. The villains are surrounded again.

AMY

All right buddy. You want a fight?
Let's have a fight! NEEYAAHH!

She *launches* herself at Josh! -- He's yanked away in the nick
of time -- **CRASH!!** Amy craters a wall behind him! **WOMP WOMP**
WOMP A blue energy pulse envelops her --

AMY (CONT'D)

Dammit Wayne! I'm fine!

WAYNE

THERE'S A SCRAPE ON YOUR ARM!

FWOOOSH! Ravi launches a column of fire! **SSSS!** It singes Josh's hair before an invisible shield can deflect it!

ANGLE ON Nacho, as he fights the invisible barrier that's trapping Weldon. **FFFTTT CRACK FFFTTT CRACK!**

Amy rips a bus sign from the concrete! She raises it like a batter -- **OOMP!** Nacho is thrown into Ravi! Knocking the column of fire toward Amy, melting the bus sign!

Josh stands triumphant.

JOSH

Now listen here you Jive-ass turkeys! --

Suddenly something rumbles under their feet -- cracks start to form -- Josh, once again, is late in moving his arms --

CRUNCH!! CRUNCH!! CRUNCH!!! A foot thick METAL PIPE is being pulled straight from the concrete! It quickly wraps around Ravi, Wayne, Nacho, and Weldon.

WELDON

Melt this shit off!

RAVI

It will burn all of us!

WAYNE

I could use my healing powers to keep us from burning while you melt the pipe!

RAVI

(ignoring Wayne)
Amy, help us!

AMY

Wait, is the *woman* is going to save the *men* this time? Ha! I bet you silly boys never thought -- **OOF!**

CRUNCH!! -- Amy is flung into an open ARMORED VEHICLE. The doors slam shut.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hey! Get me outta here!

Small dents form as Amy tries to punch her way out, but can't. Josh floats down to the scene.

JOSH

I guess you can say that the armored truck caught her on the flip side... Because she done *flipped* into it!

Crickets...

JOSH (CONT'D)

Po-po's, take these jive-ass turkeys out of my sight.

The crowd claps and cheers! Josh soaks it in. *This is what he always wanted...*

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - LATER

Damien is driving. Fajita's got shotgun, Josh is in the back massaging his shoulder.

JOSH

Yo punk-ass brotha might've defenestrated me, but he won't be playin' no jive no mo!

FAJITA

Why are you talking like an extra in a 1970's blaxploitation film??

JOSH

It's a long story --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JOSH'S ESTATE - FLASHBACK - DAY

DEBORAH and BARRY STANLEY, Josh's extremely rich parents, are sitting in an ornate living room. YOUNG JOSH, who's actually very skinny, sits in a chair, looking like he's about to have an intervention.

DEBORAH

Joshua, your education institution has informed us that you're being the proverbial "teased" about sounding too "white" in your everyday vernacular.

BARRY

Your mother and I have been awashed in the cold dark fear that this travesty is our fault.

(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)

Therefore, we have summoned a representative of so-called "black" culture, Mr. Richard Roundtree.

An orderly pushes RICHARD ROUNDTREE out in a wheelchair.

YOUNG JOSH

Shaft is going to teach me how to sound black?

RICHARD ROUNDTREE

Shut yo mouth!

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - SAME

The team continues to drive.

DAMIEN

That story wasn't that long.

JOSH

Well I was bored halfway through.

FAJITA

I have an idea. Since Josh is opening up about his past, so should Damien! If that's his real name...

DAMIEN

What mom would choose the name of Satan's child --

Fajita pulls out a hand-held radio.

FAJITA

(into radio)

Breaker 1-9 this is little dumpling requesting an ID check on one "Damien Hernandez". Social Security Number is 1-5 -- **(beeeeeeeeeeeep)**.

JOSH

Oh! It's my vintage Predator Vs. Dan Quayle watch. Time for my vitamins.

ANGLE ON: The bottle. "Gummymins! The fun way to take your vitamins! (Only contains candy and ground up beaver bones, no nutritional value)."

RADIO (V.O.)

Uh, roger that Little Dumpling. We got a positive ID on Damien, but records only go back ten years. Being that he's a Latino male do you need a SWAT team?

FAJITA

(into radio, squints)
... Keep them on standby.

DAMIEN

NOW who's keeping secrets, Little Dumpling... which is what I'm calling you from now on despite the racist undertones.

FAJITA

Ugh, my dad is the chief of police, remember?

He doesn't.

FAJITA (CONT'D)

You went to three police funerals with me!

Nothing.

FAJITA (CONT'D)

I'm always selling those fundraiser candy bars for police baseball team!

DAMIEN

Oh yeah! Josh ate nine of those in twenty minuets.

JOSH

Uh, excuse me, it was *fourteen*. I had five in the bathroom.

Fajita gives Damien the *evil eye*...

DAMIEN

Oh here we go. The ol' "evil eye". Oldest trick in the woman's playbook.

She holds the look, Damien cracks --

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Okay, fine!! I'll talk, just stop doing that.

(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(deep breath)

My real name is Ruben Salazar. My older brother is Ignacio "Nacho" Salazar. We both grew up in East LA to a single mom who was offered a bunch of money to allow these scientists to conduct experiments on us when we were infants.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LA TAPATIA CARNECERIA - FLASHBACK - DAY

YOUNG DAMIEN, who's actually really fat, is stocking up on some soda and candy.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

We discovered our powers as pre-teens. Nacho ended up using his powers to commit crimes, whereas I just wanted to go to school and live a normal life.

CLERK (O.C.)

Eh! You're Nacho's brother, ah?

Damien looks up to see the clerk holding up a long pool net.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Don't be tryin' no funny business! I'll catch all the carne asada no matter how high it flies!

DAMIEN

Dammit! I'm so sick of everyone comparing me to my brother --

From behind two CHOLOS shove a bag over Damien's head and inject his arm with something.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Ow!! Hey! What's going on? I --

Damien passes out...

CUT TO:

BLACK

Damien hears the muffled sounds of people hurrying around him. His eyes open, focusing on...

INT. SHADY GOVERNMENT LAB - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

The lab were in earlier, filled with people in white coats and complicated equipment. Damien starts to panic --

BOB (O.C.)
He's awake!

The lab technicians, including Barbara and Bob, go into high gear. Damien tries to move, but he's strapped down to a bed.

DAMIEN
W... what's going on -- Ow!

Barbara jabs a large needle in him, which sucks blood through a long tube into a machine. She reads the results.

BARBARA
(ignoring Damien)
Oh. My. God. His reading is off the chart. We have to prepare the blood transfusion now!

DAMIEN
(panicking)
Blood transfusion?? What the hell --

Bob wheels up a cart filled with menacing hand tools.

BARBARA
(reading the screen in shock)
His abilities are... evolving. I've never seen this before.

BZZZZZZZZ!! Bob starts up a weird hand saw.

DAMIEN
What are you going to do --

BARBARA
(ignoring Damien)
Bob, are you using the surgical tarp? We don't want any "Cape Fear" slips around here.

DAMIEN
God dammit, let me out of here!!
NOW!!

BOB
(ignoring Damien)
Yes, Barbara, I'm using the tarp.
(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)
 If you would just turn your head
 before talking you would be able to
 see that -- **HNNNGGG!!**

Damien choke-lifts Bob!

BOB (CONT'D)
 (choking)
 I thought you said... this was the
 one... who zipped around really
 fast...

BARBARA
 (rolling her eyes)
 Now's not the time to play the
 blame game, Bob --

ALARMS!! Damien tosses Bob into the blood-tube-device,
 spraying blood everywhere. He effortlessly snaps his straps
 off and floats above his bed like the Dark Phoenix, covered
 in blood.

A squad of elite soldiers tactically move in and fire a hail
 of machine gun lead at Damien! **POP POP POP!** The bullets stop
 in mid-air... The camera RACKS from the paused bullets to
Damien's enraged face...

Damien hoists one the soldiers up and *quarters him in mid
 air!* His blood and guts are sprayed all over his squad as
 they try to retreat. Damien grabs another, rips out his
 intestines, and uses it as a lasso to strangle the other
 soldier --

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - DAY

Damien is telling the story.

DAMIEN
 ... So I thought that telling you
 the story about how I mutilated a
 bunch of elite operatives might be
 a little TMI.

Josh and Fajita have horrified looks on their faces. Josh
 scoots back an inch. Damien notices this, and pulls to the
 side of the road.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
 Listen, I'm really sorry I lied to
 everyone. I feel horrible for what
 I did. It haunts me every day, and
 makes me fearful of my own power.
 (MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I've spent the past ten years
running, not only for my own life,
but the lives of others, because I
don't know what I'm capable of.

Josh and Fajita don't know what to say.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

So let's just lay low and get out
of town for a couple days.
Eventually people will forget, then
we could go back to --

WOMAN ON THE STREET (O.C.)

Look! It's the fat black super man!

A group of women on the corner are taking selfies with Josh
in the background. *A crowd is gathering.*

JOSH

What did they call me?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - DAY

Still parked, Damien, Fajita and Josh huddle around Josh's phone. Footage of the ordeal plays under a crowded screen of random news graphics.

NEWSCASTER

-- No word yet on the whereabouts of what our producer now wants to call...

(rolls his eyes)

"Super Villains" or the super hero "Fat Black Superman"... I guess this is our reality now... Super heroes and super villains... There goes my (beep)ing Peabody --

FAJITA

So much for laying low.

DAMIEN

Well if Josh would take off his costume --

NEWSCASTER

We just got word that the Fat Black Superman is actually Josh Stanley, a mild-mannered comic book enthusiast from a wealthy family. Here's a photo of him dressed as a white Batman at a wedding for some reason --

DAMIEN

Dammit Josh! Why did you have to run into that mess!

FAJITA

Don't blame him! He didn't know that you were a fugitive caught up in some secret government conspiracy!

DAMIEN

Oh, so now you're *defending* him??

As Damien and Fajita continue to argue, Josh goes back to his phone, where the newscast is doing man-on-the-street interviews. We PUSH IN on Josh's face.

MAN ON THE STREET 1 (V.O.)

My store was robbed five times while I was on a piss break! I wish Fat Black Superman was there to protect my business. You know how hard it is to restock exotic condoms and lube from Southeast Asia? Very hard. Pun intended.

MAN ON THE STREET 2 (V.O.)

Some gang member tagged the word "Smiley" on my Yorkie-Beagle mix! If Fat Black Superman were here he would have given that asshole something to smile about! Wait, that didn't come out right --

WOMAN ON THE STREET (V.O.)

It's really hard as a woman to feel safe walking through the streets at night, but now that Fat Black Superman is here I won't have to worry about those piece of shit raccoons again --

Josh turns off the phone --

JOSH

(super serious)

Enough of your Jive! These people need a hero. A hero with good in his heart, a mysterious costume, and a name that will strikes irrational fear into the hearts of everyone. Watch out everyone, here comes... *Black-Man*.

A beat, then --

DAMIEN

Out of all the comic books you've read, *that's* the name you choose --

FAJITA

No, he's right!

DAMIEN

Did he print your face on a pillow or something?

FAJITA

No. Shut up. Everyone thinks Josh has powers, right?

(MORE)

FAJITA (CONT'D)

If Josh stays in the limelight, no secret government agency is going to try to kidnap him! If you lend Josh your powers, Josh gets to be the superhero he's always wanted to be, and you get protection against the agency that's been trying to kidnap you!

DAMIEN

And where do you fit in all this?

Fajita turns on her radio.

RADIO (V.O.)

-- There's been another break in at Cambodian Condom. Seems like they got the whole line of "Ho-Chi-Ribbed-Trail For Her Pleasure".

FAJITA

I know where the crime is.

Damien can't fight it anymore. He looks at Fajita, who gives him a confident smirk. Then to Josh, who's halfway through a bag of Funyuns --

DAMIEN

You're right. I've been running for ten years and have gotten nowhere. Let's do it. Let's go save the day!

A beat, then --

JOSH

Out of all the comic books you've read --

CUT TO:

MONTAGE: THE TEAM COMES TOGETHER

Fast metal music plays. We start in an empty gym. Fajita stands next to a huge upright pad. Josh and Damien, both with headsets, are posed to strike.

FAJITA (V.O.)

First off, Damien needs to train his powers and get in sync with Josh.

DAMIEN

Throwing her left -- Now!

Josh waves his arms, Fajita flies into the pad -- **OOMPH!**

DISSOLVE to a parking structure at night. A woman is being manhandled by a shady-looking man.

FAJITA (V.O.)

Second, we need public support.
Josh will build his image as a
super hero by helping the city.

The man is tossed to the wall, hard, and falls to a lump on the floor! Josh emerges.

JOSH

See here you cracker ass cracker,
get off that jive! Saltine
muthafucka --
(whispers to the woman)
I'm Black-Man.

SMASH CUT to spinning websites. Josh on CNN.com with the headline -- FAT BLACK SUPERMAN NO MORE, MEET "BLACK-MAN", THE WORLD'S FIRST SUPERHERO. The sub-headline reads YEAH, FOR REAL, THIS IS HAPPENING.

CUT to Damien's car at night. Fajita is on the radio while Damien drives.

FAJITA (V.O.)

Third, we need support from the
cops. I can use my contacts to get
tips on crimes in progress and help
them out.

FAJITA

There's a robbery at the Liquor
Good store!

DAMIEN

Josh, how are you doing up there?

CRANE UP to Josh flying and shivering in the fetal position.

JOSH

FREEZING MY ASS OFF!! This flying
shit is for the birds! PUN
INTENDED!

SMASH CUT to more spinning websites. BLACK-MAN LOCKS UP "HONKEY-ASS ROBBER". CITY LESS "WIGGITY WACK" THANKS TO BLACK-MAN.

CLOSE ON the headline SUPER VILLAINS BREAK FREE FROM POLICE CONVOY KINDA LIKE X-MEN 3 BUT WITH BETTER CGI.

INT. ABANDONED HANGAR - NIGHT

The villains are back together, meeting under a single light in a huge abandoned hangar. Weldon, Amy, and Ravi watch a newscast.

Nacho, on a laptop, is looking at hash tagged photos from the conventioners at Nerd Con.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

During a ceremony in front of city hall, local "super hero" Black-Man presented a check to the Young Minority Police Cadet Academy.

Footage of Josh handing a giant check to uniformed kids --

JOSH (V.O.)

You young po-pos gon be good for the hood, you hear? You gon clean up the streets and keep this city safe from the jive-ass turkeys -- can I get a "yyyeeaaahh"!

CROWD (V.O.)

YYEEAAHHHH!

WELDON

(turns the tv off)

This white-washed private-schooled nigga is all up in the press being hailed as a hero??

AMY

Hold on a second, didn't you go to a private school?

WELDON

Yeah? On a dumb-ass track scholarship. Shit didn't even cover my fifteen hundred dollar kicks!

RAVI

We have to defeat this Black-Man, or we will never be able to find Nacho's brother.

AMY

Hey, it *does* seem odd that we went to the Nerd Convention expecting to find Ruben, but ended up finding this "Black-Man", who just happens to have the same powers.

RAVI

And he was powerful enough to
defeat us. Are you sure you didn't
see your brother, Nacho --

Back on Nacho's seat, he's gone! TILT DOWN to Nacho's laptop -
-

He found a tagged picture of Rebecca!

EXT. ABANDONED HANGAR - NIGHT

Wayne pulls up in a small shitty car.

WAYNE

Why do you put up with this, Wayne?
These people are dicks to you! Why
can't Amy go get her own hemorrhoid
cream? She's just doing this to
embarrass you, Wayne --

He spots Nacho floating out of the bathroom window. Nacho
checks his surroundings, then soars into the sky!

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Oh man, he must be sad that he
didn't find his brother. I gotta
make sure he's okay...

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Fajita's on the radio, Josh is in back on his phone, Damien
drives. **BBZZZ**, he gets a text message --

DAMIEN

Rebecca's in trouble --

JOSH

Shit, nigga!
(off the weird looks)
Ooo, sorry, I was watching the
"Friday" movies on my phone. Just
trying to catch up on my black
slang.

DAMIEN

She gave me an address by the
airport. Says it's urgent.

FAJITA

I'm not hearing anything about it
on the radio...

DAMIEN

That means she texted me before she called the police!

FAJITA

Isn't it kinda weird that she would text you first?

DAMIEN

You know what's weird? How jealous you are of her.

FAJITA

I'm not jealous! Pfft. You *wish* I were jealous!

Josh notices the car levitating!

JOSH

Uh, guys --

DAMIEN

You're jealous of anyone that gets attention from me. That guy at the check cashing place, our landlord who calls me "David", Josh...

The doors open, the three of them are slowly pulled out, the car lowers...

FAJITA

Ha! You think I'm jealous of a man who considers a muffin a "diet cupcake"?

EXT. SKY - SAME

Damien and Fajita are still fighting when they're pulled up with Josh. Nacho is already there, holding Rebecca.

DAMIEN

-- Remember that waitress who gave me an extra handy wipe at the restaurant? You accused me of sleeping with her in the bathroom!

FAJITA

Well you still remember her, so maybe you wanted to!!

NACHO

Eh!!

Damien and Fajita finally take in their surroundings. They're all floating in the middle of the night's sky.

FAJITA
Oh... shit...

NACHO
Why you look all scared? Don't want to be seen around your, *hermano*.

Damien looks confused.

NACHO (CONT'D)
TT, dick, it means "brother"! You still don't know Spanish?

DAMIEN
You don't know it either! You just know a few words to make you sound tough.

NACHO
Whatever, puto, I know Spanish --

REBECCA
(in Spanish)
Ignacio, I have fallen in love with you in this brief time we've spent together.

A beat, then --

FAJITA
Go fuck yourself, Rebecca.

Damien and Nacho circle each other.

NACHO
Eh, so like, water under the bridge and shit, you know? The past was bullshit, let's talk about the future.

He floats over a large duffel bag to Damien.

NACHO (CONT'D)
That was some crazy shit you did at that nerd convention, and those foos want to get at you to join their shit and make some sort of super team.

Damien opens the bag, it's stuffed full of stacked bills!

NACHO (CONT'D)

That strong white girl got that out of the armored car you threw her into, so you're already makin' bank. So I say fuck it, let's do our own shit, you know? Hermano y Hermano.

DAMIEN

(shocked)

This is like five hundred thousand dollars...

NACHO

Think of all the boring white-people shit you could buy with that. Like lawn mowers, Viagra, stuff for duck hunting --

DAMIEN

And what about Black-Man?

NACHO

What about him? I mean, those foos are mad at him cause' they think he punked them so they gonna put him down --

JOSH

Wait, does "put him down" mean... "kill him?"

NACHO

Uh, yeah... Are you sure this foo's black?

The group is shocked!

JOSH

Don't do it! I'm sorry for everything! I'm sorry for mooching off of you for all these years! I'm sorry for microwaving that action figure in your brand new microwave! I'm sorry for peeing in the sink --

DAMIEN

Dude, what the hell?!

FAJITA

Ew! I do my makeup in there!

JOSH

Oh... I forgot that I didn't tell
you about that...

Damien goes back to thinking... then --

DAMIEN

I'm sorry...

He tosses the cash in the air -- **POOF!** The cash explodes into
a fluttering confetti of worthless paper!

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

No deal. I didn't want to be a part
of your criminal shit back then,
and I'm going to be a part of it
now... even if by accident.

NACHO

You were a weak ass puto back then,
and you're a stupid ass puto now!
I'm glad I turned your ass in to
the feds back then!

Damien's face instantly rages.

NACHO (CONT'D)

Yeah, that was me, bitch! What you
gonna do about it -- **OOOF!**

Damien tackles Nacho! Fajita, Rebecca, and Josh get yanked
behind them -- **WHOOSH!!** -- A plane passes by --

INT. COCKPIT - SAME

Two pilots watch this go down.

PILOT 1

We picked a bad day to stop
dropping acid.

PILOT 2

Oh that was today?

EXT. SKY - SAME

Damien and Nacho zip around the sky, fighting and dragging
everyone behind them. **CRACK! CRACK! OOMPH!** Nacho is being
overpowered by Damien's anger.

Damien grabs Nacho by the neck and in a blind rage shoots
higher into the sky!

NACHO
 RUBEN, YOU GOTTA CALM DOWN, DAWG!
 YOU'LL ICE US ALL!

DAMIEN
 THEY TORTURED ME, NACHO!! I'VE BEEN
 ON THE RUN FOR TEN YEARS BECAUSE
 YOU WANTED ME OUT OF THE WAY! YOU
 KNEW I WAS THE ONLY PERSON THAT
 COULD STOP YOU!

NACHO
 I TURNED YOU IN BECAUSE THEY WERE
 GOING TO KILL ME!! YOU KNOW HOW
 EASY IT IS TO CAP A KNOWN GANG
 MEMBER?

Damien's face lightens up a bit...

NACHO (CONT'D)
 I DID IT TO SURVIVE! THEY GAVE ME
 NO CHOICE BUT THEY SAID THAT YOU
 WOULDN'T BE HURT! I'M SORRY BRO!
 I'VE FUCKED UP MY LIFE AND YOUR
 LIFE! I JUST WANTED TO BE AROUND
 YOU, DAWG. BE AROUND FAMILY AGAIN!!

Damien's face softens, a tear wells up...

DAMIEN
 THAT'S ALL I EVER WANTED TO HEAR
 YOU SAY! I MISS FAMILY TOO! I MISS
 HAVING A BROoooooteerrrr...

The whole group passes out and plummets toward the Earth! A serene calm envelops them as they fall through the night sky.

CLOSE on Damien's face, as sounds invade his dreams.

DISTANT VOICES (V.O.)
 Damiiiiieennn... hheeeeelllppp
 uuusssss.

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 You're right! I need to help
 people. If I would have helped my
 brother instead of demonizing him
 we wouldn't be in this mess!

DISTANT VOICES (V.O.)
 Damieeennn...

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 What? I just came to a huge
 epiphany! What else do you want??

DISTANT VOICES (V.O.)
 Damieeennn...

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 What!?

SMACK! A hand comes out of nowhere, smacks him in the face.

DAMIEN
 Ow! --

SMACK! Fajita is smacking him. Damien wakes up. Fajita on one side, Josh on the other.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
 Okay! Okay! I'm awake! Jeeze, why
 are your hands so strong?

FAJITA
 I spent the first 5 years of my
 life assembling George Foreman
 grills! Why don't you remember
 anything --

Damien spots Rebecca a few hundred feet below them, still
 passed out! He zooms down and catches her. She wakes up.

REBECCA
 You're *my* Superman.

DAMIEN
 Well, except I can't breathe in
 space --

FAJITA (O.C.)
 Ew, get a room!

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE ROOF - NIGHT

Damien, exhausted, gently sets the group down. Josh hugs him.

JOSH
 Thank you thank you thank you! I'm
 sorry for everything. I'm gonna be
 a better friend and stop peeing in
 your sinks.

FAJITA
 Wait, *sinks*, as in more than one --

DAMIEN

Dude, you don't have to apologize.

I --

(remembering)

Wait, Nacho apologized to me up there. He's never done that... I got my brother back!

(excited)

Guys, I have a brother again --

SPLAT!! The group is sprayed in blood! They look over in horrified shock to see Nacho's mangled body!

Josh waves his arms... once again a little too late.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. DAMIEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Fajita is driving, Rebecca has shotgun, Josh and Damien, covered in blood, have Nacho slumped on their laps in the back seat.

JOSH

Hang in there, taquito --

DAMIEN

His name is Nacho --

JOSH

The amount of Mexican food names around here is too damn high!

FAJITA

Is every time you lose your temper going to result in attempted murder?!

DAMIEN

This was an accident!! And I guess I missed the "benefit of the doubt" section of your buffet!

FAJITA

Well I did just recently find out that you ripped a soldier into four pieces. I mean, call me crazy but -- AAAHHH!!!

SCCHHREEECH!! Fajita slams the brakes! Comes within an inch of hitting **WAYNE**, who looks pretty scary in the middle of a dark road.

FAJITA (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, the healing guy, what's-his-face.

JOSH

Maybe his name is "taco".