

SUPER SELLOUTS

Episode 1 - Thunderbirdie

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COLD OPEN

EXT. ROOFTOPS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

VAL, the 12 year-old masked/costumed sidekick THUNDERBIRDIE, swoops down from the sky with her angelic wings -- clobbers CRIME MIME, the mostly-mute bargain-bin Joker.

CRIME MIME

Sacrebleu!

VAL

Hey! Mimes aren't supposed to talk!

Using his unique set of powers, Crime Mime mimes an INVISIBLE ROPE into existence and lassos the young vigilante.

VAL (CONT'D)

Guess that's why they call you
Crime Mime... wanna know why they
call me Thunderbirdie?

She generates LIGHTNING from her body that travels down the invisible rope, ELECTROCUTING the villain -- he's out cold.

She breaks out of the rope via triumphant wingspan.

EAGLEMAN (O.S.)

'Atta girl, Val- dahh, I mean
Thunderbirdie!

The anthropomorphic EAGLEMAN lands next to his sidekick, dressed like an American flag draped around a pro-wrestler.

VAL

Thanks, Da-

She's cut off by a STREAM OF REGURGITATED FOOD as she looks up at him with an open mouth.

VAL (CONT'D)

DAD! GROSS!

EAGLEMAN

Sorry, sorry! Reflex! Single dad,
here!

He wipes his beak and flaps a GUST OF WIND to clean her off.

EAGLEMAN (CONT'D)

The rest of the squad's off
fighting Mastodon so I gotta fly
that way. Great job here, hon!

VAL
 Can I come? I'm ready to fight
 Mastodon too, Dad!

He pats her head with his winged-hand.

EAGLEMAN
 Nope! No sidekicks allowed.

Not what she wanted to hear.

VAL
 But I beat Crime Mime all on my
 own!

EAGLEMAN
 And I'm so proud of you!

He hoists her onto his shoulder.

EAGLEMAN (CONT'D)
 But Mastodon is leagues above that
 clown! I'm not sure if I can even
 beat Mastodon by myself. So it's a
 good thing we've got the Super City
 Squad on our side!

Sets her down.

EAGLEMAN (CONT'D)
 And we'll always be here for you.

SMASH-CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY (PRESENT)

A statue of Eagleman and the OTHER MEMBERS (WIZARD WOMAN and THE GARDENER) of the SUPER CITY SQUAD by their graves.

VAL (O.S.)
 Hey, Dad. Still dead, huh? Bummer.

VAL (Thunderbirdie grown up, 30, civilian) stands in front of the monument, folded arms, folded wings.

VAL (CONT'D)
 I really miss you... and the others
 to a lesser extent.

Close-up on the statue of Wizard Woman -- the body of Wonder Woman with the face of Gandalf.

BROSEIDON (O.S.)
 Sorry I'm late, Val! Long time no
 sea!

BROSEIDON, the 33-year-old costumed, but unmasked hero -
 clearly a water guy - joins her side. A shit-eating grin
 accompanies his pun.

BROSEIDON (CONT'D)
 Get it? Sea? Like the ocean!

VAL
 Yeah! I get it!

BROSEIDON
 'Cause I'm the Prince of Atlantis.

VAL
 Yes! It's even funnier this year
 than it was last year and the year
 before that and the year before
 that!

BROSEIDON
 Shoot, were you having a moment?

VAL
 Moment ruined. Way to go, Bro.

They glance down at the side of the plot: PRE-ETCHED GRAVES
 for THUNDERBIRDIE and BROSEIDON. Only the death dates are
 missing.

They stare uncomfortably at it.

BROSEIDON
 Oof.

She shudders. Wings twitch.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**EXT. SUPER CITY - DAY - SERIES OF SHOTS**

An ordinary day in the extraordinary SUPER CITY. Everyday people using SUPERPOWERS for mundane tasks:

-- A postal worker makes her rounds TELEPORTING door-to-door.

-- A SUPER-STRETCHY guy easily transports his groceries from the car up into the window of his top floor apartment.

-- A businessman misses his train, gets mad and TRANSFORMS INTO A HULK. Even angrier now that he's ripped his nice suit and crushed his coffee thermos.

-- A granny with her walker SUPER-SPEEDS across the street, zipping past a DOG-MAN cleaning up after their MAN-DOG.

EXT. VAL'S HOME - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A small townhouse sandwiched in between two brick buildings.

VAL (O.S.)

... No! I'm not 'teaming up' with you! You know I don't do superhero crap anymore!

INT. VAL'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Val angrily watches her burrito spin in the microwave.

VAL

My lightning powers still don't work since the whole 'dad dying' situation. Why call and ask now after I just saw you?

BROSEIDON (O.S.)

(through the phone)
Because I was afraid you'd hit me!

VAL

You're right. I will hit you. Where are you? I'll come hit you right now! Is that a pelican I hear? Are you at the beach?!

INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

Broseidon calling in from the beach -- near a loud pelican.

BROSEIDON

N-no.

VAL
 Even if I wanted to relive that
 trauma, I'm too busy!

The microwave BEEPS!

BROSEIDON
 Busy? Busy with what? A sorry-ass
 microwave burrito?

VAL
 ... N-no.

She quietly removes the burrito from the microwave.

BROSEIDON
 Just think about it, okay? Us
 sidekicks gotta stick together,
 right? We're still a team.

VAL
 Seems like you're doing just fine
 on your own... and so am I.

BROSEIDON
 Is that right?

VAL
 Yeah! I'm thriving!

SMASH-CUT TO:

INT. VAL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Val is passed out in a recliner, covered in burrito crumbs.
 Light from the television illuminates her drool as she
 snores.

An HGTV-esque show plays as Val snores:

HOST
 ... You just put a million dollars
 down on your dream house, BUT...

The HOST cuts into the house with a knife. It's a cake. The
 CONTESTANT is very disappointed.

HOST (CONT'D)
 It's cake!

CONTESTANT
 DAMMIT! I was really hoping it
 wasn't cake! I didn't want to spend
 all that money on cake! This sucks!

A LOUD RUCKUS outside wakes Val up.

VAL
(half-asleep)
CAKE!

Comes to her senses as the RUCKUS turns into a KERFUFFLE.

She looks out the window to the alleyway and sees the hot-headed vigilante RAGEMAN (28) getting his ass kicked by ALLEY GATOR, the reptilian bad boy in a leather jacket.

EXT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Alley Gator does a West Side Story dance/finger-snapping routine before he shoves Rageman through trash cans into a big ol' pile of wet, stinky garbage.

RAGEMAN
Screw you, Alley Gator! I hope you
drown in the sewer with the rats!

A rat scurries across his face.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
AAHHHHHHH!!!

Alley Gator whips out a comb and adjusts his pompadour.

ALLEY GATOR
Try me, daddy-o. I'll show ya my
Rock-n-Death-Roll!

A sparkle in his giant smile.

RAGEMAN
So lame and stupid!

Rageman throws a trash lid at him and tries to rush him, but Alley Gator catches it, spins around, and hurls it right back at Rageman.

Rageman falls back into the trash. Another rat scurries across him.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
AAHHHHHHH!!!

VAL (O.S.)
Been a while, crocodile.

Val as the street-level guardian ANGELPUNK lands down in front of Rageman, wings spread proud and far. A riot grrrl in a sleeveless jacket. Black makeup around her eyes.

ALLEY GATOR

Angelpunk! You wanna dance, baby?

A swift UPPERCUT to the jaw! He loses a few teeth, some blood -- goes tumbling back.

ALLEY GATOR (CONT'D)

AURGH! You--whoah!

Alley Gator doesn't get the chance to finish as she picks him up by the tail and spins him around a la Super Mario 64.

ALLEY GATOR (CONT'D)

Let me go!

VAL

'Kay! See you later, Alley Gator!

Tosses him snout-first into a distant brick wall -- he's out!

Rageman stumbles to his feet as she wipes her hands clean.

VAL (CONT'D)

You alright?

RAGEMAN

Oh yeah, I was just warming up!
He's lucky I didn't get the chance
to release 'the rage' on him!
Name's Rageman, by the way.
(rubs his neck)
Hey, so... you wanna like, I don't
know... team-up or whatever?

A deep sigh from Val. Turns her back on him.

VAL

I don't do teams. I work alone.

The entire block TREMBLES -- an EXPLOSION of PINK FIRE ERUPTS, destroying Val's home!

VAL (CONT'D)

MY HOUSE - AH, I mean -
SOMEONE'S HOUSE!

RAGEMAN

Woo! Hell yeah! Fire and
explosions are so cool!

They watch as smoke smolders out from the crevasse below.

VAL (CONT'D)

Bet she -or he- put, like, all of
her dead dad money into that place!
That really sucks for... them!

RAGEMAN

Bet they wish it was cake!

NOVA flies out of the smoke - a humanoid alien appearing no older than her mid-20s. Pink hair/flames. Her arms and legs BOUND by MACHINE PARTS -- she floats in place. She's weak, exhausted.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Who is she?

VAL

Don't know, don't care. I'm kicking her ass!

Val flaps her wings, ready to take flight -- suddenly stops. Notices something.

A bronze-plated HAND rises from the crevasse. Several HENCH-MAMMOTHS, the bronze armored wholly mammoth-themed henchmen, climb up out of the hole where's Val's house once stood.

VAL (CONT'D)

Hench-mammoths... does that mean-

Val grabs Rageman and hides behind a dumpster.

ANOTHER FIGURE rises out from the smoke. Nova turns around to face ELEPHANTOM! The cloaked, masked, elephant-themed supervillain sorceress floating across from her.

VAL (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Elephantom.

ELEPHANTOM

We're not done with you yet, Nova.

Elephantom creates a SHADOWY RING that binds Nova in place.

RAGEMAN

(to himself)

Nova?

Elephantom looks down at the Hench-Mammoths.

ELEPHANTOM

What are you useless nobodies standing around for? Don't one of you have the... the fricken... the thing for her... thing?!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #1

Oh! Yes, ma'am!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #1 holds a REMOTE DEVICE -- it drops to the ground as he's VAPORIZED by a SHADOWY ASTRAL MIST.

Horrified expressions from Val and Rageman. Nova can't help but creepily giggle.

ELEPHANTOM

Let this be a lesson to all of you!
Do not call me "ma'am"! From now
on, you call me "mommy"!

HENCH-MAMMOTHS

Yes, mommy!

ELEPHANTOM

That's better! Mommy hates her
stupid, little babies! I didn't
breast feed any one of you and it
shows! Someone grab that!

Hench-Mammoth #2 grabs the remote device.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #2

You want I should press, mommy?

ELEPHANTOM

Yes! GAWD!

He presses the button -- it ELECTROCUTES Nova. The wicked bright light flashing in Val's eyes as she watches.

Nova SCREAMS in pain -- exhaling a HUGE BURST OF PINK FIRE at Elephantom, but she PHASES through it.

Val tightens her fist. Steps out from the garbage.

RAGEMAN

What are you doing?! They're on a
completely different level than us!

She ignores him.

VAL

Hey! Elephantom!

Elephantom turns back, looks down at Val.

VAL (CONT'D)

Let's dance, mommy.

(beat)

Uh, I couldn't think of anything...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING**

The smoke from the crevasse still billowing. Hench-Mammoths watch as Val flies up into the sky -- wings flapping in place as she reaches Elephantom's level.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #3

It's a bird!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #4

It's a plane!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #3

A "plane"? Why would there be a plane in the middle of an alley, idiot? I don't care how bad your eyes are, try using your brain next time you say something.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #4

You're ALWAYS picking on me!

Nova's limbs still bound, stuck in place by Elephantom's SHADOWY RING.

Rageman observes from behind a dumpster.

ELEPHANTOM

Nova, look! This jackass needs wings to fly! Wings! Gross!

VAL

Let her go!

ELEPHANTOM

Or what? What's a street-level try-hard gonna do against ME? I'm a friggin' sorceress, babe!

VAL

First, I'm gonna punch you. Then, I'll probably punch you again!

Val seemingly doesn't realize that Elephantom's SHADOWY ASTRAL MIST from before is slowly gathering around her -- but Rageman sees it.

RAGEMAN

Look out!

Immediately covers his mouth. The Hench-Mammoths turn back.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #3
 Hey! She's got a sidekick behind
 that dumpster! Get him!

RAGEMAN
 "Sidekick"? Screw you, henchman!

- Meanwhile, back in the sky: Val smirks as the MIST swirls
 around her.

VAL
 Oh, I know it's there.

GUSTS OF WIND from her flapping wings dissipates the MIST and
 blows the SMOKE toward Elephantom -- she's lost in the cloud.

ELEPHANTOM
 Uck! Poor person house smoke!

PUNCH! Another PUNCH! -- Smoke parting to reveal Val.

VAL
 Not poor. Financially-challenged!

ELEPHANTOM
 Ohohoho! You dirty birdie! I like
 you!

Elephantom ponders.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 Hmm... Birdie...

On that note, Val quickly springs back into action --
 attempts another punch, only this time Elephantom PHASES.

Val passes through her, Elephantom physically REMATERIALIZES
 -- reaches back and grabs Val by the collar.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 How about that dance, Birdie?

Nova attempts to break out of the RING, but it's no use.

- Meanwhile, back on the ground -- Rageman is surrounded by
 five Hench-Mammoths. They shove him back and forth to each
 other like a schoolyard brawl.

RAGEMAN
 Cut it out, you guys!

The Hench-Mammoths laugh like idiots as they bully Rageman.

They give him a wedgie and toss him into the dumpster -- Val comes crashing down with him.

VAL

How are you struggling against henchmen? Most usually don't even have superpowers?

She crouches up, prepares to launch herself back in the sky.

RAGEMAN

Totally! Yeah, no superpowers! So easy, heh.

Val leaps back towards her opponent.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Hey, so is this a team-up then?

VAL (O.S.)

No!

The Hench-Mammoths pull Rageman out of the dumpster -- throw him on the pavement, take turns kicking the crap out of him.

While down there he looks up and spots the REMOTE DEVICE.

- Back in the sky, Val narrowly avoids Elephantom's DARK ENERGY WAVES.

ELEPHANTOM

So, what? Is having nasty wings and punching your only powers?

Val tries to kick her, but she PHASES through it.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)

I'm getting BORED-DUH! We're never gonna win homecoming QUEENS if you keep doing the SAME dance moves!

VAL

You're one to talk! All you do is phase and make... vague, spooky ethereal energy attacks!

ELEPHANTOM

Sweetie, I have so many spooky powers you wouldn't even know what to do... like, watch!

She does a series of probably unnecessary hand gestures and summons a SWORD MADE OF BONE.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
Bone-sword! Just like that!

She laughs, starts swinging it.

- Back on the ground, Rageman seizes his moment and:

RAGEMAN
RAGE-PUNCH!

He UPPERCUTS HENCH-MAMMOTH #2 in the crotch.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #2
BLYAD!

The HENCH-MAMMOTH falls to his knees. Rageman reaches for the REMOTE DEVICE, but HENCH-MAMMOTH #3 beats him to it.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #3
Nice try!

Rageman springs up to take it from him -- he throws it to HENCH-MAMMOTH #5.

Rageman goes for #5 -- they toss it back to #3.

This continues for a bit until one of them tosses it to #4 -- it bounces off his mask/helmet and lands on the pavement.

RAGEMAN
RAGE-STOMP!

Rageman STOMPS on the REMOTE DEVICE, shattering it.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #4
Crap... Mommy's gonna be MAD!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #3
Dude! Update your prescription!
We're the only henchmen that get
vision benefits! Use them!

HENCH-MAMMOTH #4
I'm gonna!

The MACHINE PARTS that bound Nova's limbs fall to the ground beside them.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #4 (CONT'D)
What was that?

HENCH-MAMMOTH #2
(weakly)
Not good!

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)

Ah, never mind.

- Elephantom floats down to the ground as Val stumbles out of the dumpster. Rageman standing nearby, Nova still laying at his feet inside the ring of fire.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)

The dance isn't done yet, but Mommy's gotta piss!

VAL

What's wrong with you?!

The FEATHER drifts down to their level. Elephantom catches it -- starts PHASING through the ground.

ELEPHANTOM

Bye-bye, BIRDIE!

She laughs as she PHASES underground with the FEATHER.

Val does her best not to show it, but "BIRDIE" rattled her. She sighs. Looks at the hole where her home once stood. Sighs again.

The pink ring of fire goes out. Nova snores at Rageman's feet.

VAL

Mind explaining that?

RAGEMAN

Oh. Yeah, I guess I'm like her master now or something?

VAL

... what?

RAGEMAN

To 'The Rage Unit'!
(beat)
You coming?

VAL

No! I'm not teaming up with you or the alien that DESTROYS PEOPLE'S HOMES!

Nova innocently laughs in her sleep. Continues to snore.

RAGEMAN

Who said anything about teaming up?
I moved on, Angelpunk! I have a way
stronger sidekick now-

VAL

First of all, I was NOT the
sidekick in any scenario you got
going on up there!

RAGEMAN

I'm just inviting you to come hang
out as a thank you for... y'know...
saving me...

VAL

Oh... that's... nice of you.

Nova drools HOT PLASMA that melts through the asphalt.

RAGEMAN

Hey, you mind carrying her for me?

EXT. STORAGE UNITS - NIGHT

Val carries Nova as Rageman unlocks a storage unit. The "STO"
lights on the neon "STORAGE UNIT" sign flickers.

Rageman slides the door up, a clowder of cats come roaming
out; yowling, hissing, and mewling as loud and annoying as
possible.

VAL

What's with the, uh, cat army?

RAGEMAN

Yeah, I run a feral cat
rehabilitation program. Some of
these guys have made significant
strides- HEY, FATTER GARFIELD! NO!
WE DON'T HUMP MY FUNKO POPS!

Rageman shoos an obese orange cat from his EAGLEMAN FUNKO POP
-- the sight of it triggers Val. She drops Nova.

NOVA (O.S.)

KITTIES!

VAL

W-What, why, why do you have that?

RAGEMAN

What? Fatter Garfield? He has gout.

VAL
No, the, dad- the dead- the...
Eagleman?

RAGEMAN
Oh! I love Eagleman! He's the whole
reason I became a superhero!

VAL
Yeah... same...

Rageman shoves the Eagleman Funko Pop in her face, oblivious to the mental and emotional anguish he's causing.

RAGEMAN
(doing a deep voice)
HI, uh, HI ANGELPUNK! WHAT'S,
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER HERE-

Val lightly THROAT CHOPS Rageman, he immediately drops the Funko Pop and starts choking.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
(choking)
WHAT THE HELL?! NOVA, ATTACK!

Nova is too busy cuddling the feral cats to notice or understand what he's saying.

NOVA
I would incinerate entire galaxies
for you, Fatter Garfield!

The Eagleman Funko Pop rolls to Val's feet. Wide-eyed and distressed, she shudders.

VAL
I should go!

NOVA
No! Don't go, bestie!

RAGEMAN
(still choking)
I SHOULD BE YOUR BESTIE!

VAL
"Bestie"? You exploded my house!

Genuine remorse washes across Nova's face. She sets the obese cat down, floats to Val.

NOVA

I didn't mean to! I needed to get away from that mean elephant lady!

Steaming tears well in her starry eyes.

NOVA (CONT'D)

(crying)

They do test stuff to me that makes me hurt and forget things!

VAL

I...

NOVA

(dry heaving from crying)

PLEASE. DON'T. GO. YET. BESTIIIIIE.

She nearly vomits.

RAGEMAN

(still choking)

DON'T GO! I IMPLORE YOU TO STAY!

VAL

Okay! I'll stay the night until I figure something else out! Jeez!

NOVA

(dry heave)
YAY!!! BESTIE!

RAGEMAN

(light choking)
ALRIGHT! SLUMBER PARTY! IT'S
A SLUMBER PARTY!

INT. STORAGE UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Rageman finally regains his breath and composure. He goes into the storage unit, turns on an old TV, and brushes cat turds and empty bags of chips off his "couch" (a torn out backseat of a mini-van).

RAGEMAN

Pop a squat, ladies! Don't mind the cat piss smell, you'll get used to it! Whatchya wanna watch?

VAL

Wait, you actually live here?

Nova digs into the backseat couch and eats an old chicken wing bone.

RAGEMAN

Yeah! Lots of up-and-coming heroes and retired villains do!

(MORE)

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

It's a nice little community, but the old guy next to me is a grade-A piece of trash!

VAL

Oh?

RAGEMAN

Yeah, lately he's been doing this thing where he finds out what shows I'm watching and then skips a little bit ahead of me so he can shout spoilers through the wall. Friggin sucks! I hate his guts.

VAL

'Kay.

RAGEMAN

I don't know if you remember Crime Mime from back in the day, but it's Crime Mime who, by the way-

Rageman BANGS his fist on the wall.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

-TALKS AN AWFUL LOT FOR A GOD DAMN MIME!!!

CRIME MIME (O.S.)

(muffled through the wall)
HONHONHON! HE CHOSE JES! MERCI!

RAGEMAN

DAMMIT! I just started watching Rock of Love! Asshole!

EXT. UNDERGROUND ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Moving down beneath the earth's surface -- Hensch-Mammoths patrol outside of an elephant graveyard. A spooky temple lies at the center. It's seen some recent damage.

INT. SPOOKY TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

Val's FEATHER is dropped into a cauldron, stirred with a bone-sword. Elephantom at the helm.

ELEPHANTOM

... I'll right this wrong, daddy.

A COLOSSAL SILHOUETTE looms in the shadows behind her.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 I'll bring Nova back... I know how
 vital she is to your plans... but
 not only that...

As the FEATHER dissolves in the cauldron, the smoke gives a
 vision of Val's current whereabouts.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 I'll give you Eagleman's brat...
 Thunderbirdie.

A glistening in the Colossal Silhouette's eye.

INT. STORAGE UNIT - NIGHT - LATER

Rageman and Nova are fast asleep with Val awkwardly situated
 between them.

An ad pops up on the old TV featuring Broseidon surfing
 around like he's in a Capri-Sun commercial.

INSERT:

BROSEIDON
 Quench that thirst with a Bro-cola
 Cola! All the lead's been filtered
 out of it now, dummy! What'chu
 waiting for?

BACK TO SCENE:

VAL
 Ha! What an asshole!

She looks at her old friend on the TV. Glances at Rageman,
 Nova... the cat humping the Eagleman Funko Pop. She sighs.

VAL (CONT'D)
 What am I doing?

She gets up. Leaves the storage unit. Takes flight.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Val stands at her father's grave again.

VAL
 Dad... I wish I could talk to
 you... ask you for advice... hell,
 I'd kill just to have you
 accidentally baby-bird feed me one
 more time.

Cry-laughing as she shuts her eyes. Falls to her knees and weeps.

ELEPHANTOM (O.S.)
I'll baby-bird feed you, darling.

Eyes open. Violated. Fear and fury.

Elephantom PHASES up from the ground, passing through Eagleman's grave.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
EW! I just saw your dead daddy...
you wanna see his skeleton?

She crawls back away from her. The makeup washes off with her tears: Angelpunk is gone, she might as well be Thunderbirdie.

VAL
Please. Don't do this. Not here.
Not now.

ELEPHANTOM
You don't wanna play with me? It's
what our daddies always wanted!

Val gets back to her feet, continues her slow retreat.

VAL
Why can't you all just leave me
alone?!

A SPARK circles her clenched fist.

She backs up into something... something big... someone?

The earth beneath her SHAKES.

Val turns around, scared by the sight of this giant man.

VAL (CONT'D)
It's... you...

MASTODON (60), the colossal super-powered Sopranos-esque crime lord, towers over her and smiles.

MASTODON
Thunderbirdie... how ya been?

She freezes.

He reaches out for her -- his hand dwarfing Val's head.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. UNDERGROUND ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD - NIGHT**

Val is trapped in a big, metal birdcage outside of the elephant graveyard. Elephatom can be seen within the temple stirring her cauldron.

Val tries pulling the bars apart, but it's no use -- the metal bars suddenly TWIST and INDENT towards her.

MASTODON (O.S.)

You know how easy I could crush you
with that, don't'chya?

The cage RATTLES with each THUNDEROUS STEP he takes.

VAL

Let me out of here and we'll see
who gets crushed!

MASTODON

HA! Yeah, right! I know your powers
don't work no more. Ain't that why
you stopped being a real hero?

VAL

Uh, I stopped being a "real" hero
because YOU KILLED MY DAD!

He stops to think. Lights a cigar.

MASTODON

I did what had to be done.

Takes a long drag.

VAL

Hope you get cancer from that.

He pretends to ignore her.

MASTODON

Did your old man ever take you on
any outta' space missions? Probably
not. Seems he kept you cooped up in
Super City, sweepin' up street-
level losers.

He ashes his cigar -- the sparks dancing like shooting stars,
lighting up stalagmites.

MASTODON (CONT'D)

I been to space... I may be a planet-bustin' son of a bitch, but there are beings... no, forces out there way outta my league...

He observes the damage on Elephantom's temple.

MASTODON (CONT'D)

You think a team of costumed lunatics with an honor code can protect us from what's out there?

Another puff from his cigar.

MASTODON (CONT'D)

Not a chance. Only those of us willing to get our hands dirty can keep this little rock of ours safe.

VAL

Oh, so the guy who kills innocents, tortures aliens, and leaves orphans in his wake is the real hero? Is that the cliffnotes version of your monologue?

Mastodon VIOLENTLY COUGHS, drops his cigar -- the hot cherry dimming. Covers his mouth.

VAL (CONT'D)

Good! Die!

As Mastodon's COUGH gets worse, Elephantom rushes out of the temple with a bottled elixir and comes to his aide.

ELEPHANTOM

Here!

WHEEZING, he grabs the bottle with a bloody hand. Takes a swig. Regains his composure and control. Wipes his bloody hand off on Elephantom's cloak.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)

Oh... okay.

MASTODON

I regret you had to see that, Thunderbirdie... but maybe now you'll understand why I'm acceleratin' my plans... truth be told, we don't need Nova no more, you can keep her.

ELEPHANTOM

But Daddy, you worked so hard to catch her-

MASTODON

Yet you still let her get away. Didn't you?

The petulant child shuts down.

MASTODON (CONT'D)

We got what we needed outta her.

Picks up his cigar. Re-lights it.

VAL

And here I thought you were a genius, but sure - keep smoking.

MASTODON

You could join us, ya know?

VAL

Oh, you're full of cliches today, aren't you?

MASTODON

Or there's the alternative.

Takes a puff of his cigar. Steps up to Val's cage. Exhales.

MASTODON (CONT'D)

I may have spared you and fishsticks back when you was kids, but you're both fair game now as far as I'm concerned-

A sudden TIDAL WAVE washes him and Elephantom away!

Broseidon surfs down on a SPIRALING STREAM OF WATER.

BROSEIDON

Sorry I'm late, Val! Long time, no sea!

VAL

Broseidon! Never thought I'd be so happy to hear that pun!

Sniffles.

VAL (CONT'D)

It's a good pun.

Tears well in Broseidon's eyes.

BROSEIDON
I know it is. But it means a lot to
me that you finally admit it.

He tinkers with the metal cage.

BROSEIDON (CONT'D)
Yeah, I can probably cut through-

WHAM! He's hit by STALAGMITES! Goes flying back.

VAL
Bro!

Elephantom wrings out her cloak as Mastodon surrounds himself
with more STALAGMITES.

MASTODON
Time to put both of ya down for
your dirt nap!

Then, a PINK FIREBALL comes crashing down -- DESTROYING
Elephantom's temple!

ELEPHANTOM
WHAT THE HELL-UHH?! MY MEDS WERE IN
THERE-UHH!!!

RAGEMAN (O.S.)
BRRRRAP! BRRRRAP!

Rageman comes surfing down on Nova. She sees Val.

NOVA
She's here! Hi bestie!

Notices Broseidon getting back up.

NOVA (CONT'D)
Sodey-pop man!

Then sees Mastodon and Elephantom. No words, just contempt as
she BREATHES FIRE!

Mastodon shields himself behind a WALL OF EARTH, Elephantom
PHASES through the FIRE.

BROSEIDON
(to himself)
Yes! Team-up!

Rageman hops off from Nova, somersault flips on the way down. Attempts a cool landing pose, but twists his ankle.

RAGEMAN

Dammit! Ow!

He limps to the cage.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

What is that? Titanium?

VAL

I don't know! Just... get me out of here. Let's see those rage powers!

RAGEMAN

Ha... yeahhhh... so about that...

(beat)

I don't have powers.

VAL

You're joking.

Rageman whistles -- summons Nova. She observes Val's cage.

NOVA

Is this your new house, bestie?

VAL

No, it's not my new house! But feel free to destroy it anytime!

NOVA

Okay!

Nova engulfs her hands in FIRE and easily breaks through the metal cage, freeing Val.

Val stretches her arms, legs, and especially her wings.

VAL

Thanks, Nova.

Nova smiles.

BROSEIDON (O.S.)

Ahhhh!

Broseidon comes flying back to the others via DARK BLAST.

ELEPHANTOM

Oh, Birdie! Did you ditch me to hang out with your friends?!

Val helps Broseidon up. The four heroes form a united front against Mastodon and Elephantom. Rageman scoots to the center, steps forward.

RAGEMAN
Super City Squad... attack!

A beat.

BROSEIDON
Excuse me? Last time I checked, I'm still squad captain. Who are you?

NOVA
That's master Rageman!

Broseidon looks at Rageman, offended.

BROSEIDON
"Master"?

RAGEMAN
Oh, she, uh, means 'Mister'? Heh!

The ground SOFTENS into QUICKSAND beneath Broseidon, swallowing him up before he can react.

A CRACK in the earth opens under Nova, encasing and dragging her down in LAVA.

NOVA
Weeee!

VAL
Bro! Nova!

MASTODON (O.S.)
Fuhgeddaboutus?

Mastodon and Elephantom standing and floating by.

ELEPHANTOM
(hushed)
You can't say that!

MASTODON
I didn't say what you think I said!

VAL
Mastodon! Let them go!

MASTODON
Don't worry, Thunderbirdie. I ain't gonna kill 'em. Yet.

(MORE)

MASTODON (CONT'D)
 Just want to see who raised the
 better fighter, me or Eagleman? You
 vs Elephantom. One-on-one.

RAGEMAN
 Be so for real right now! You're
 Thunderbirdie?!

VAL
 Yeah, I was. Who cares?!

RAGEMAN
 Sick! You'll love this then!

Rageman sprints full speed ahead at Mastodon.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
 Rage-punch!

He punches -- it has no effect.

Without looking or acknowledging him, Mastodon FLICKS
 Rageman's head -- knocking him out and sending him flying.

VAL
 Rageman!
 (beat)
 Wait, why would I have loved that?

With his GEOKINESIS Mastodon erects a STALAGMITE THRONE and
 takes his seat.

MASTODON
 (to Elephantom)
 Don't let me down again.

ELEPHANTOM
 I won't.

- Elephantom takes to the sky. Val follows her and engages in
 an aerial duel. They exchange some mid-air attacks.

MASTODON
 Don't drag this out! You get
 sloppy!

Elephantom grabs Val by the face and SLAMS her back onto the
 ground. Holds her there.

ELEPHANTOM
 Sorry, babe, but Daddy wants me
 home in time for curfew!

Val struggles.

VAL

You're so... weird!

ELEPHANTOM

Once I'm done with you I'm gonna pick your little friends off one by one. I wish I could tell you that you'll be reunited with BOTH of your little teams, but...

Elephantom removes her mask -- a pale, ordinary-looking 27 year-old woman. No deformities, no scars, just tired.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)

There's nothing after this. They're all gone. Forever.

SERIES OF SHOTS: LIFE FLASHES

-- Val, Broseidon, Nova, and Rageman stand together.

-- Rageman and Nova are fast asleep with Va awkwardly situated between them.

-- Val (25) slaps on some make-up, becomes Angelpunk for the first time -- a family picture of her and Eagleman pinned to the mirror.

-- Val (18) alone at high school graduation.

-- Val (15) and Broseidon (18) at a funeral. His hand on her shoulder.

-- Thunderbirdie (14), Broseidon (17), Eagleman, and the rest of the SUPER CITY SQUAD get their picture taken together.

-- Eagleman hoists Thunderbirdie (12) onto his shoulder.

-- Eagleman helps Val (8) fly for the first time.

-- WHITEOUT.

BACK TO SCENE:

A FURY OF BRIGHT LIGHTNING shoots out of Val -- severely ELECTROCUTING Elephantom.

Mastodon watches in awe.

Blood-curdling screams as flashes of Elephantom's skeleton are shown before she's sent flying across the graveyard -- body skipping across the ground.

Val rises to her feet. ELECTRICITY SWIRLS and CRACKLES.

Elephantom floats back up, singed and bruised.

Shrouds herself in DARK ENERGY -- flies straight toward Val.

Right as she arrives, Val claps her hands together for a THUNDERCLAP! Elephantom smirks, PHASES -- but somehow she's still ELECTROCUTED. Falls down with a silent scream.

ELEPHANTOM
NO! NO! NO! That's IMPOSSIBLE!

MASTODON
(to himself)
Her powers are spiritual too?
Interesting...

Elephantom throws a DARK ENERGY BLAST at Val. It's unable to pierce through the ELECTRICITY generated around her.

Another THUNDERCLAP! Elephantom screams until she falls silent -- defeated!

Mastodon frowns. Raises a hand as if to summon something.

Broseidon and Nova return, free from their terra-traps.

<p>BROSEIDON Dammit, I got sand in my gills!</p>	<p>NOVA There are horrifying monsters in the Earth's core! Hee-hee!</p>
--	---

VAL
You guys are okay!

BROSEIDON
Uh, no! Sand in my gills!

Rageman joins them.

RAGEMAN
I'm okay too now, by the way.

NOVA
Mister Rageman!

They look over and see Mastodon by Elephantom. She groans, still unconscious.

MASTODON
Not bad, Thunderbirdie. Not bad at all. Or are you Angelpunk now?

VAL
Call me Thunderpunk.

He smirks.

NOVA
The bad man is still alive! Let's
burn his flesh!

Val and Broseidon look at each other. Shrug and nod in agreement.

LIGHTNING, WATER, and FIRE ATTACKS fly towards Mastodon. He raises an EARTH SHIELD -- an ELEMENTAL EXPLOSION!

When the dust settles, Mastodon and Elephantom are nowhere to be seen. The heroes emerge victorious... for now.

BROSEIDON
"Thunderpunk"?

VAL
You like it?

BROSEIDON
It's perfect. Though I must admit
I'm sad I never got to team up with
Angelpunk...

VAL
Ha, yeahhh... I'm sorry.

BROSEIDON
Nah, I get it... maybe I should
rebrand too?

RAGEMAN
Yeah! What about Broceanmaster?!

BROSEIDON
No.

NOVA
Sodey-pop Man!

BROSEIDON
No!

RAGEMAN
Oooh! Sea-Man!

VAL
I second Sea-Man.

BROSEIDON

NO!

FADE TO:

INT. STORAGE UNIT - DAWN

The sun peaks out as Val, Rageman, Nova, and Broseidon sit together in Rageman's storage unit watching TV.

Nova pets Fatter Garfield. Broseidon cracks open a Bro-cola Cola. Rageman does his best to contain his excitement.

Val is... content.

BROSEIDON

Wait, so that house is a cake?

NOVA

Mmm! Hmm?!

BROSEIDON

How do they even make a cake that big?

RAGEMAN

Cake powers.

BROSEIDON

Do they get to eat it?

VAL

Nah, it goes bad pretty quick.

BROSEIDON

And they're stuck paying hundreds of thousands of dollars... for a big ass cake?

VAL

Yeah! Isn't it great?

(beat)

It's my favorite show.

Broseidon sips his drink -- eyes snap open wide as he spits it back out.

BROSEIDON

This one's still got lead.

Val stretches her wings out behind the 'couch', embracing the newly formed team.

END OF EPISODE