

SUPERNOTHING

Pilot Episode

written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

An OLD LADY carrying a purse walks alone down the dimly lit city streets.

She turns a corner -- walks past a TRENCHCOAT GUY concealed in the shadows.

The Old Lady GASPS -- turns around as he confronts her.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
Give me that purse!

OLD LADY
No! Help! Somebody help!

A brief struggle over the purse.

RAGEMAN (O.S.)
Fear not, geriatric civilian!

The Old Lady and Trenchcoat Guy look up to see a silhouetted man on the roof above them. Why, it's none other than costumed vigilante RAGEMAN (25) in all his mediocre glory!

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Rage-man is here to save the day!
Rage-jump!

He leaps down and lands on top of the Trenchcoat Guy. Rageman clumsily fumbles to get up and punches him.

OLD LADY
Thank you, Rageboy!

The Old Lady runs away.

RAGEMAN
It's Rageman, but okay?

Rageman gets on his feet and pulls the Trenchcoat Guy up.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
You idiot! What the hell was that for?

RAGEMAN
Think you can just go around stealing purses from old ladies? You're lucky I haven't released the RAGE on you yet!

TRENCHCOAT GUY
But that was my purse!

RAGEMAN
Pff. No. Come on, man. Men don't
own purses. Just... no.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
That's sexist!

Rageman does a quick, unsure double-take.

RAGEMAN
You're sexist.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
What?!

RAGEMAN
Ugh, I dunno! Hang tight. I'll get
your purse.

Rageman sprints down the street.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
You're the worst superhero ever!

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Rageman turns a corner and stops in front of an alley.

RAGEMAN
If I were an old lady where would I
go?

He hears the Old Lady GRUNTING and trying to hop a fence in
the alley.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Bingo! Stop right there!

The Old Lady menacingly turns around to face him.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
I should have recognized you from
the start. You're the Bag Hag,
aren't you? I thought you had
retired-

The Old Lady delivers a quick uppercut to his jaw.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Ow! What the hell?!

She kicks him in the groin, bringing him down on his knees.

OLD LADY

Look here, young whippersnapper,
I've been stealing purses long
before your father ever [BEEP]ed
your sorry-[BEEP] in your mom's
[BEEP]ing [BEEP]!

RAGEMAN

Jesus Christ!

OLD LADY

And I'm not about to lose this bag
to some C-rank, wannabe superhero!

The Old Lady leaps up in the air and hits him with an elbow drop, knocking him out. She cracks her back and runs away.

Moments later, Rageman wakes up with a bloody nose.

TRENCHCOAT GUY (O.S.)

What happened?

RAGEMAN

I guess I got knocked out? Probably
a cheap shot.

TRENCHCOAT GUY

By that little old lady?

RAGEMAN

Uh, no. There was like ten, twenty
guys. Ninjas, actually. I took most
of them out.

TRENCHCOAT GUY

Sure you did. Aren't you a
superhero? Couldn't you have beat
her with your superpowers or
something?

RAGEMAN

I, uh, don't have any superpowers.

TRENCHCOAT GUY

So you're basically some normal guy
in a costume?

RAGEMAN

I guess?

TRENCHCOAT GUY
That's messed up. You owe me a
purse.

The Trenchcoat Guy walks away.

TRENCHCOAT GUY (CONT'D)
See ya, Rage-douche.

Rageman lets out an EXASPERATED SIGH and flips him off.

RAGEMAN
Asshole.

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.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A statue of the anthropomorphic EAGLEMAN stands over a grave decorated with Eagleman merchandise and tributes.

VAL (O.S.)

Hey, Dad. Still dead, huh? Bummer.

VAL (25) the angelic winged punk rocker stands in front of the monument. Arms and wings folded.

VAL (CONT'D)

I miss you. I miss when-

BROSEIDON

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

BROSEIDON (28) the costumed, but unmasked superhero (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! You jackass.

BROSEIDON

'Cause I'm the Prince of Atlantis.

VAL

Yup! And by the way, don't call me "Thunderbirdie". I haven't been Thunderbirdie in almost a decade.

BROSEIDON
 Sorry, Val. Old habits die hard.
 Maybe you should don the tights
 again. Team up with me, and-

VAL
 I'm not "teaming up" with you! You
 know I don't do superhero crap
 anymore.

BROSEIDON
 But it's fun!

VAL
 Oh, so fun! So much fun it got my
 dad murdered.

BROSEIDON
 Yeah, but-

VAL
 Besides, my lightning powers
 haven't worked since... it
 happened.

She tightens her fist. Looks at her dad's grave.

BROSEIDON
 You can still fly and kick ass
 though! Just go on patrol with me
 tonight and see how it makes you
 feel.

VAL
 No can do! I got big plans tonight!

SMASH-CUT TO:

INT. VAL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Val is passed out in a recliner, covered in chip crumbs --
 the party size of chips at her side nearly empty.

Light from the television illuminates her drool as she
 SNORES.

An HGTV-esque show plays in the background:

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
[BEEP]! 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!

Val comes to her senses as the RUCKUS turns into a KERFUFFLE.

She looks out the window to the alleyway and sees Rageman
getting his ass kicked by CRIME MIME, the mostly-mute
bargain-bin Joker of this world.

VAL (CONT'D)
Crime Mime?

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Crime Mime shoves Rageman through trash cans into a pile of
stinky garbage.

RAGEMAN
Fuck you, Crime Mime! I'll kill
you!

Crime Mime silently laughs to himself. A rat scurries across
Rageman's face.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
<SCREAMS>

Rageman gets up and rushes towards Crime Mime.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Rage-punch!

Rageman punches towards Crime Mime, but hits an INVISIBLE
WALL that Crime Mime mimed up. Rageman bends his wrist.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Dick!

Crime Mime shoves Rageman back into the garbage. Another rat
scurries across Rageman.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
<SCREAMS>

Val swoops down and lands between Rageman and Crime Mime.

VAL
Nuh aw! Not in my alley! You two
take this somewhere else-

Crime Mime mimes an INVISIBLE ROPE and lassos Val.

VAL (CONT'D)
Oh hell no!

Val breaks the INVISIBLE ROPE by spreading her wings, grabs it, pulls Crime Mime towards him and punches him in the face.

CRIME MIME
Sacrebleu!

VAL
<SCREAMS>

Rageman watches at first in horror, then delight, as Val unleashes years of pent up anger on Crime Mime.

CRIME MIME
Merci! Merci, madam!

Crime Mime crawls away. Val kicks him in the ass as he scurries off.

VAL
And stay out!

RAGEMAN
Oh hell yeah!

Rageman stands up and wipes the garbage off him.

VAL
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.

VAL
I don't do teams... I'm... not a
hero.

RAGEMAN

Really? Because from where I stand
you kinda look like one.

Val just happens to be posing semi-heroically with her hands
on her hips, wings spread triumphantly.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

You just need a costume and a cool
name! Like... oh! Angelpunk!

Val smirks as she turns around to face him.

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

VAL

WHAT THE FUCK?!

RAGEMAN

DAMN YOU, CRIME MIME!

VAL

I, uh, don't think Crime Mime could
pull this off-

They watch as smoke smolders out from the crevasse below.

VAL (CONT'D)

Dammit! I put all my dead dad money
into that place!

RAGEMAN

Too bad it wasn't a cake.

VAL

Oh, I love that show!

RAGEMAN

GIRL, SAAAAAME!

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. That's Mastodon's protege.

ELEPHANTOM
We're not done with you yet, Nova.

Elephantom creates a SHADOWY RING that binds Nova in place then looks down at the Hench-Mammoths.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
What are you useless nobodies standing around for? Don't one of you have the... the fucking... 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.

Horrificed 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!
(MORE)

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
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
(Russian accent)
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)
Ew sorry, I couldn't think of
anything... It's been a while.

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, hENCH-man!

- 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!

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
 four 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.

Rageman seizes his moment and:

RAGEMAN
RAGE-PUNCH!

He UPPERCUTS Hench-Mammoth #2 in the crotch.

HENCH-MAMMOTH #2
<HIGH-PITCH YELP>

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 #5
Uh-oh.

Rageman and the Hench-Mammoths look up as Nova descends on
them. She giggles and easily BREAKS through the SHADOWY RING.

Then, a pink RING OF FIRE incinerates the Hench-Mammoths
surrounding Rageman.

HENCH-MAMMOTHS	RAGEMAN
<DEATH SCREAMS>	Cool!

Nova passes through the ring of fire -- light flickering off
her face, shadows over her eyes.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Uh... please don't kill me!

She stops. Looks at the shattered remote device, then back at
Rageman. A wide, unsettling smile.

NOVA
I'm not here to kill you.

She drops and bows at his feet.

RAGEMAN
Huh?

NOVA
You saved me! I must repay my debt
to you, Mister Rageboy!

RAGEMAN
... It's Rageman.

NOVA
Mister Rageman!

- Back in the sky, Elephantom plucks a FEATHER off one of Val's wings.

VAL
OW! I just molted those, dick!

Elephantom BLASTS Val with a DARK WAVE -- sending her flying back down into the dumpster.

Elephantom notices Nova illuminated by the pink ring of fire.

ELEPHANTOM
What?! NO! Hench-Mammoths, fall back-

Sees them roasting in the fire.

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
Ew! What's wrong with you?!

Elephantom 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
In due time! 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.

Nova is too busy cuddling the feral cats to notice.

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!

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. BESTIIIE.

She nearly vomits.

RAGEMAN
 (choking)
 DON'T GO! I IMPORE 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 villains do! It's a nice little
 community, but the 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

It's actually Crime Mime from earlier 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 ladle. Elephantom at the helm.

ELEPHANTOM

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

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 a jackass!

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 don't know what to do...

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

ELEPHANTOM (O.S.)
 Come back to the dance, 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.

VAL

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

ELEPHANTOM

You don't wanna play with me?

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

VAL

Why can't you 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. Elephantom 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 sir, 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.)

<YELLS>

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? Who are you?

NOVA
That's mister Rageman!

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 (CONT'D)
Weeee!

VAL
Bro! Nova!

MASTODON (O.S.)
Fuhgeddaboudus?

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. 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, sir.

- 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.

(MORE)

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 I wish I could tell you that you'll
 be reunited with them and your
 daddy, but...

Elephantom removes her mask -- a pale, ordinary-looking 25
 year-old woman. No deformities, no scars, just tired.

ELEPHANTOM (CONT'D)
 There's nothing after this. They're
 all gone. Forever.

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 (CONT'D)
 NO! NO! NO! That's IMPOSSIBLE!

MASTODON
 (to himself)
 She can hit her even when she's
 phasin'... She's incredible.

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.

BROSEIDON
 Dammit, I got sand in my
 gills!

NOVA
 There are horrifying monsters
 in the Earth's core! Hee-hee!

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.

VAL
Call me Angelpunk.

Rageman smiles. Mastodon frowns.

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.

RAGEMAN
Sooo... is this team-up official,
Angelpunk?

Val smiles. Wipes the dust off her pants.

VAL
Fiiiiine.

BROSEIDON
Hell yeah!

NOVA
Yaaaay!

A beat.

NOVA (CONT'D)
What's a "team-up"?

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. STORAGE UNIT - DAWN**

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

Rageman does his best to contain his excitement about being included.

BROSEIDON

Wait, so that villa is a cake?

VAL

Don't know yet.

BROSEIDON

How do they even make a cake that big?

RAGEMAN

Cake powers.

BROSEIDON

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

VAL

Yeah! Isn't it great? It's my favorite show.

CRIME MIME (O.S.)

(muffled through the wall)

HONHONHON! THE VILLA IS A CAKE!
MERCI!

Val and Rageman are clearly upset by the spoiler as Nova and Broseidon aren't sure how to react.

VAL

God dammit!

RAGEMAN

I HATE HIM SO MUCH!

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

END OF EPISODE