

SUPERFREAKS

Written by

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FADE IN:

MONTAGE - I/E. VARIOUS SCENES OF TIME PASSING

The growing Industry of Steel. From the early days of log fired pits to the modern day foundries. 'Steel City' is the pioneer of the Steel Industry.

TIME LAPSE - A City being born of steel.

Resting on the unique three rivers, provides easy transportation by barges to cargo ships awaiting. The steel Industry has flourished and gone global.

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - 1979

The CEO of Galvastein Steel, XAVIER Galvastein, 40's, is sitting in an antique executive chair talking with his Son, YOUNG BRYCE, 13.

YOUNG BRYCE

I want to take over company when I grow up father.

MR. GALVASTEIN

And rightly so, you will, son. Just remember one thing above all else.

YOUNG BRYCE

Yes, Father?

MR. GALVASTEIN

Quality will reign supreme over quantity. You may not know what that means just yet, but you will someday.

Young Bryce hops of his Papa's lap, rushes over to his half built erector set, continues construction.

YOUNG BRYCE

I think so, Father. It's better to build something right the first time, than to build a hundred like it the wrong way.

Mr. Galvastein gets up, walks over, smiles, pats Young Bryce on the head.

An OLDER GENTLEMAN, 60's, smoking a stogie, wearing a fedora walks in.

MR. GALVASTEIN

Hello, Mr. Rooney! Congratulations
on the recent Championship! The
boys looked strong.

The Older Gentleman also pats Young Bryce on the head,
smiles.

EXT. RIVER BANKS

SUPER: Years Later...

Two competing Steel Factories rest on the banks across the
river from one another -- Galvastein Steel and Ledlow Steel.

EXT. LEDLOW MANUFACTURING - DOCKS

A Truck is being loaded with wooden crates. All marked with a
spray painted stencil of what weapon it is.

The back door SLAMS shut, the truck pulls away from the dock.

EXT. CAMP LEJEUNE - TRAINING GROUNDS

A truck pulls up to a training site. Eager Soldiers awaiting
to try out the new and best weaponry available to the
Military.

All Hands unload the truck. Staging the weaponry according to
unit type.

Later...

Soldiers test pistols, semi-automatic rifles, all kinds of
weapons.

DRILL SERGEANT, 30's, yells out for the next non-volunteer.

DRILL SERGEANT

Galvastein! You're next on the
Price is Right! Behind crate number
one, you get to test the new
stinger close range missile
launcher! Front and center Soldier!

A young CORPORAL, 19, has been chosen to test a new style of
rocket launcher.

CORPORAL

Sir, yes Sir...

He reads the instructions, set up the unit. Assembles the unit.

CORPORAL (CONT'D)
... Ready Drill Sergeant!

DRILL SERGEANT
On the range! All Hands stand clear
of the firing zone! Weapon is
hot...

A PRIVATE, 18, loads the short range missile in the tube.

PRIVATE
Loaded, Drill Sergeant!

DRILL SERGEANT
... Copy loaded! Fire when ready...

The Corporal picks up the unit, aims wrong at first. His Unit behind him ducks, takes cover.

The Drill Sergeant yells at him to turn it around.

DRILL SERGEANT (CONT'D)
... Jesus H Christ Corporal! Turn
the damn thing around! You trying
to get us killed before we hit the
battle fields?!

Corporal sees he has it backwards, turns the unit around.

CORPORAL
No Drill Sergeant...
(to himself)
... Damn, that could have been real
ugly.

Everyone pops to. Watches on.

Finally given the final go ahead, the Private taps the Corporal on the shoulder for an all clear signal.

The Corporal gives a thumbs up. Brings his shaky finger on the trigger.

He depresses the trigger slowly.

WHOOSH! The weapon malfunctions, discharging to the rear of the unit, taking off the Privates head, launching into the crates of other weapons and ammo, instantly blowing up --

BOOM!!!

Killing the entire Unit.

Massive fire ball engulfs the sky...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM

... The morning sun beams in on a MAN, early 50's, sleeping.

He suddenly wakes up in a cold sweat.

MAN

Josh! No.

He gets up quickly.

INT. EXECUTIVE SUITE

The Man, BRYCE Galvastein, 50's, nervously awaits what he anticipates is bad news.

Other EXECS vie for his attention.

The phone RINGS. He instantly raises his hand for everyone to shut up.

BRYCE

Everyone OUT!!!

They scatter quickly. His SECRETARY, 30's, shoos everyone expeditiously.

HALLWAY.

Everyone tries to mill about, but peaking in the Boss's office to see if it's 'the call'.

Bryce sits, hangs his head in his hand, drops the phone.

It's the call. The phone comes CRASHING through the bevelled glass window.

His Secretary rushes inside to his aid.

OFFICE WORKERS. EXECS and OFFICE WORKERS watch on.

On the door reads;

"Bryce Galvastein, CEO - Galvastein Steel Manufacturer"

EXT. CEMETERY

Bryce is attending his son's Military funeral. His WIFE and DAUGHTER, family and friends in attendance.

BANG!!! BANG!!! BANG!!! X 7 = 21 Gun Salute.

Seven Funeral Detail personnel fire of the '21 Gun Salute' for one of their fallen. Uncle Sam and Bryce both lost a Son.

Later...

The American flag is folded into the traditional triangle.

It is given to Bryce by the LEAD GUARDSMAN.

LEAD GUARDSMAN

Please except this token of your Son's honor, courage and commitment to serving our Country. We're humbly sorry for your loss.

Bryce takes it with slightly shaky hands, nods.

After, Family, Guests, some of Josh's Military buddies pay respect to the family. Bryce shakes their hands.

Last but not least, is CHANDLER LEDLOW, early 50's, in a sharp pinstripe suit.

He goes to grab Bryce's hand. Bryce looks up after talking with his Wife to see Ledlow. He instantly pulls his hand away.

LEDLOW

I'm so sorry, Bryce. We still don't know what happened--

BRYCE

--I know what happened. You killed my son!

LEDLOW

Now hold on a minute. That was a freak accident! No one could have known--

BRYCE

--We knew, didn't we Chandler?! You won the Military contract. You cut corners, it was always quantity, not quality with you! If my company would have won the bid--

LEDLOW

--Your precious quality assurance wasn't what they wanted! They wanted mass production to aid the boys now, not later! I'm sorry about--

BRYCE

--Does it aid them? Like how it did for my son?

Bryce hangs his head, escorts his Wife and Daughter away from Ledlow.

LEDLOW

Bryce come on! Connie?! Talk some sense into him, will ya?! Christ.

They walk to their stretch limo.

Further down the lot, another Military funeral is taking place. The '21 Gun Salute' goes off.

Bryce cringes.

I/E. HUMVEE - IN COUNTRY

SUPER: AFGHANISTAN

A Unit convoy of a Special Forces Unit is cruising cautiously through rocky terrain. Everyone on the look out.

Gunfire is heard close by.

Suddenly a rapid tap from the Gunner topside for the Humvee to stop on a dime.

The DRIVER, freezes. A SERGEANT has everyone be quiet while he checks in with his Gunner.

SERGEANT

What's up Rico?!

GUNNER (V.O.)

IED, Sarge! We're resting on it.

SERGEANT

Shit! Pressure trigger. We can't move or we go Boom!

A female Corporal, JAYDE Reynolds, late 20's, reacts instantly.

She kicks out the front windshield, climbs out onto the hood, sits carefully on the hood over right side front tire.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Whiskey Tango Foxtrot, Reynolds!

JAYDE
Get everyone out, Sarge! I got enough pressure not to trigger it!

SERGEANT
That's not an option, get your--

JAYDE
--My ass is staying put, Sarge!
Move'em out, NOW!

The Sergeant realizes she's set, serious, situated. He doesn't hesitate to empty the Humvee of it's personnel.

EXT. ROADSIDE

Everyone stands clear of the danger, while Jayde sits idle on the front tire section of the hood.

SERGEANT
Now what Einstein?! You're stuck!

JAYDE
Yup! Make sure you shed at least one tear at my funeral and don't forget me on Memorial Day. Ha-ha. Shit. Not a smart move.

SERGEANT
Not at all Reynolds! You won't make it off in time! You gonna take some kinda hit, it not permanently. DAMMIT! This isn't happening right now.

JAYDE
Clear back. Just pick up the pieces for me Sarge! Wouldn't wanna lose anything important. Okay, here we go--

SERGEANT
--Not funny, Corporal! I can have another unit here in a few hours.

JAYDE
Can't jeopardize the Unit by
sitting idle for two hours.

He hangs his head, knowing she's right.

The sun is setting. They hear chanting, faint gunfire in the distance.

SERGEANT
Jump fast, jump hard, Soldier!

JAYDE
Copy that!

She stands on the hood, crouches, readies herself for the jump of a life time, takes a deep breath.

The Sergeant looks down at the IED.

SERGEANT
Bastards.

Jayde leaps - BOOM!!!

In slow motion...

She is spun around by triggering other IED's near by, the chain reaction force of the blasts rips off both of her legs and her left arm. Shrapnel shreds her face, penetrates her left eye and ear.

The Unit is knocked to their butts back into the sand from the multiple blasts.

In regular motion...

She lies on her back, barely raises her right arm, gives a thumbs up.

She spits up blood, smiles, then passes out.

SERGEANT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
JAYDE!!!

Crimson Red soaks the sand. They rush to her aid to cap off the exposed extremities.

EXT. DEPMEDS COMPOUND - NIGHTFALL

A PERIMETER SECURITY GUARD, spots a threat in the near distant rocks of a small hillside.

POV OF SCOPE OF PERIMETER SECURITY GUARD - EXT. DEPMEDS
COMPOUND

HE SWITCHES TO INFRARED. HE PICKS UP THE HEAT SIGNATURE, BUT
ONLY ON LITTLE SPOT, GOTTA BE THE HEART.

HE TAKES AIM. BREATHES IN A SLOW DEEP BREATH, EXHALES SLOWLY -
- BANG!!!

END POV

He walks over to the target downed. With his night vision, he
sees a Middle Eastern Man with C-4 explosives strapped over
his entire body, with one square hole surrounding his heart,
where the sniper precisely hit dead in the center.

SECURITY PATROLMAN (O.S.)
That was for Reynolds.

He walks back towards the compound.

I/E. DEPMEDS MEDICAL TENT

In a zone safely outside of imminent danger, a Medical mobile
hospital is set up to treat the wounded.

A Cardiac Team is trying their best to revive Jayde. A
Defibrillator is primed.

HOSPITAL CORPSMAN (O.S.)
Ready?! Clear!

BAM!

Nothing.

HOSPITAL CORPSMAN (CONT'D)
Again! Clear!

BAM!

Waiting. Nothing still.

HOSPITAL CORPSMAN (CONT'D)
One last time! Clear!

BAM!

Waiting. Faint beeping chimes in. They all sigh in relief.
Another Soldier will go home, alive.

WAITING AREA.

Later...

In the waiting area is Jayde's Unit. Her Sergeant tapping his foot nervously.

A DOCTOR, in scrubs, blood everywhere, addresses the Unit.

DOCTOR
She'll make it. But if we're to
keep it that way, we need a medivac
her A.S.A.P!

The Sergeant rushes outside the hospital.

EXT. DEPMEDS MEDICAL TENT

A Helo is awaiting transporting Jayde to much more capable Hospital.

They bring Jayde out in a transportable gurney. Load her in.

The Helo takes off...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT

... On a big screen TV, a Helo is flying through war torn battlefield.

A young man, nicknamed, SCOOTER, 30, controls a video game joystick with his mouth. He's controlling an Army helicopter through battle.

When it needs to turn or fire, he voice commands it.

SCOOTER
Hard bank left! Hover! Anti tank
missile twelve noon! FIRE!!!

He blows up a tank.

Friends urge him on.

GIZMO, 25, has another controller in his hand, trying to counter his friend's maneuvering.

GIZMO

Dang it, my tank! Damn Scoot! How the hell did you do that?! Ah, come on! Damn...

It's now revealed -- Scooter has no arms and no legs. He just kicked Gizmo's ass, planted to a wheelchair.

Gizmo wheels over to him, pats him on the head.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

... Nice game, maybe you can use that mouth for something more productive later.

Everyone CHUCKLES. Scooter gives a smirking glare.

SCOOTER

In your wildest dreams Limp dick!
Ha! Ha! Ha!

Everyone bellows out LAUGHTER.

GIZMO

Yeah-yeah, laugh it up...

Gizmo nods, conducts their ridicule like a symphony.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

... Didn't see any of you taking on ole limbless, huh?!

Everyone shuts up on a dime, makes for the exit.

SCOOTER

Great! Shoe away our only friends. I'll be stuck with you the rest of my so-called life.

GIZMO

You'd love it and you know it. Let's go, we got group in 30!

SCOOTER

Yeah, right.

Gizmo grabs a controller similar to the video game one, but it's for the electronic skate board that Scooter squirms up on to.

Gizmo clicks it as it mounts to his left wheelchair arm. The right built in controls are for auto mode for his chair.

He swerves around, heads towards the ramp, Scooter in tow.

They coast up the ramp.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Gizmo is cruising down the sidewalk, avoiding upright human obstacles.

"FREAKS!" -- "SIDESHOW!" -- "WALKING YOUR DOG?!"

Scooter is behind him, enjoying a much lovelier view of the city, the upright human obstacles.

SCOOTER

Wow! She doesn't shave! I admire a natural woman.

GIZMO

Scooter! Bad dog! Get over here right now!

Scooter scowls, GROWLS at him.

SCOOTER

You talk to me like a DOG one more time--

Just then Gizmo not paying attention, scoops up a pretty young honey, as she falls into his lap.

GIZMO

--Well hello there, I'm not sorry for bumping into you. Where can I drop ya off?

She warps her arms around his neck.

YOUNG HONEY

Liberty and Penn Circle! Thanks! Beats the nasty assed bus.

Gizmo nods and smile.

SCOOTER

Why can't that EVER happen to me?! I got four wheels and as strong back...

The Girl WHISTLES, as her pug pup trots over, steps up on Scooter's back. WOOF!

SCOOTER (CONT'D)

... This is not happening.

GIZMO
 (To Scooter)
 Perfect bro...
 (To the girl)
 ... Just call me GPS! Gizmo Public
 System.

YOUNG HONEY
 Gizmo huh? Sounds techie. I'm
 Sylvia, nice of you to let me drop
 by, or on you.

They GIGGLE.

SCOOTER
 (Slightly under his
 breath) (Mocking her)
 I'm Sylvia, nice of you to let me
 drop by, or on you.

GIZMO
 Pleasure's all mine, Sylvia, hang
 on!

He puts his Wheelchair in overdrive.

This puts Scooter's motorized skateboard in a tizzy.

SCOOTER
 Giz, slow down man! I'm losing
 control...

Gizmo is serenading his new passenger, not thinking about
 Scooter, who's in tow.

Scooter loses control, crashes into a pile of trash bags. The
 Pug pup goes flying onto the Girl's lap.

An English Bulldog trots up to Scooter, urinates on him.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
 ... I'll get you Giz! Ah, nasty!
 Bad dog! Payback is a bitch my
 friend...

Then the bulldog finds him fascinating, moseys on to the
 rear, sniffs and mounts Scooter.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
 ...Ah, get off me you damn mutt!
 No! Really bad dog! NO!!!

Passer-by's giggle and laugh at him. This is a new all time
 low for him.

SCOOTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 ... GIZMO!!!

His cry echoes throughout the City.

INT. LOCAL CHURCH HALL

A Group is assembled of handicapped people. Paraplegics, Quadriplegics, missing limbs, prosthetics, etc...

Scooter rolls in, smelling like garbage and dog urine.

GIZMO
 Whoa! Shower much? Damn, what happened?! I lost ya back at--

SCOOTER
 --Don't want to talk about it. We have others to support here.

A Couple SKATEBOARD KIDS wave off Scooter.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
 Thanks guys!

GIZMO
 New friends of yours?

SCOOTER
 They cared enough to rescue me from a--

Gizmo is about to get the juicy details.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
 --Nevermind. Don't want to talk about it! Nope.

Everyone gathers in a circle to begin group.

GIZMO
 (quietly to Scooter)
 Woof! Woof!

SCOOTER
 You bastard!

The Group Leader, CHET, 40's, gets everyone quieted up, ready for the group session.

CHET
 Alrighty then everyone and bastards...

CHET (CONT'D)
 (Looking at Gizmo)
 ... Let's get started shall we?

Scooter smiles.

Gizmo shrugs his shoulders like he has no idea what just happened, chuckles under his breath, pants like a dog to Scooter.

SCOOTER
 If I had a middle finger--

GIZMO
 --I know, it's the thought that counts.

Chet looks over at Gizmo making fun of Scooter.

CHET
 Giz! How about you lead us with our special prayer, huh?

Gizmo looks over at everyone, like he's guilty of disrupting the group, he's busted.

He wheels to the center of the circle.

GIZMO
 Sure, Mr. Chet, no problem...
 (clearing his throat)
 ... Lord, give us your special guidance, so that we may--

Just then they're interrupted by clanking metal feet entering the hall back by the main doors.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
 Thank God.
 (Looking towards the door)
 What the--?!

Everyone turns to see Jayde, looking like 'The Terminator'. He metal leg THUMPS the hardwood floor, kicking up the dust. The eerie high-pitched grinding of her metal joints, give way to a horror movie.

Chet stands to greet her.

CHET
 --Everyone! I want you to meet our newest member of the group, Jayde.

She's reluctant at first, till she focuses on everyone with her Terminator eye, who's either just as handicapped or more than she is, as she spots Gizmo and Scooter.

POV OF JAYDE'S DIGITAL EYE

SHE FOCUSES ON GIZMO'S WHEELCHAIR, THEN SCOOTER WITH NO LIMBS, RESTING ON A SKATEBOARD.

DREAM SEQUENCE - EXT. BATTLEFIELD

Still in POV mode, Jayde affixes her eye on the enemies, Gizmonator and Scooterific.

DIGITAL VOICE (V.O.)
Targets acquired. Fire when ready.

She chooses her weapons of choice.

JAYDE (O.C.)
FIRE!!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LOCAL CHURCH HALL

Everyone panics.

CHET
There's no fire! Settle down everyone. Jayde here was in the Army. She sometimes experiences a bit of PTSD. It's all right.

She raises her mechanical hand to signal 'Hi', but quickly lowers it, raises her right normal hand instead.

JAYDE
Hi.

EVERYONE (O.S.)
Welcome, Jayde!

She smirks shyly.

JAYDE
Thanks. Sorry everyone. My bad.

CHET

Why don't you come on over, we'll find a chair for you--

JAYDE

If it's okay, I'd like to stand. Ya know, trying to get use to, well, these.

Her extra sensitive hearing device, like a tiny hearing aid, listens to Gizmo and Scooter's conversation.

GIZMO (O.S.)

Wonder if she uses rustoleum instead of nair.

SCOOTER (O.S.)

That's so wrong dude.

They CHUCKLE.

She clanks over towards Gizmo and Scooter. Stands in between them.

Gizmo checks out her unique metallic prosthetics. Then up to her face.

JAYDE

What?

GIZMO

Can I have your autograph, I loved your--

She reaches over, grabs his scruff with her left hand.

SCOOTER

--Movie loving douche bag.

JAYDE

Which one, the one where she crushes the scrawny neck of a smartass?

Gizmo is gasping for airflow, nods yes. She lets go.

Scooter chuckles, Jayde looks down at him, winks.

SCOOTER

Payback.

CHET

Okay, so Giz gets off the hook again. Sort of.

CHET (CONT'D)

Let's get Jayde to talk a little about herself, mind doing an intro for the group?

She nods reluctantly. Clunks towards the center of the circle.

She looks around at each group member, as the room feels like it's spinning.

She bows her head, focuses and the spinning stops.

JAYDE

(Thinking to herself)

The best way to get over stage fright or awkward intro's is to just dive right in...

(Back to the Group)

... Hi, I'm Jayde. Former Orphan, recently former Army Spec Ops, now cripple--

Chet clears his throat to stop her a moment.

CHET

--So sorry to interrupt, Jayde. We don't use the word 'cripple'. That's to ensue we're permanently helpless. As you can plainly see, we're not--

JAYDE

--We're?! You mean you're not! You're normal. As for us--

He stands up. Reveals a secret skin duplicating panel on his forearm revealing circuitry.

Jayde is amazed.

CHET

--I may have been blessed with a little more advanced technological restructuring, but I'm still one of you--

He closes the panel, sits back down.

JAYDE

--Sorry, my bad. Looks can be deceiving I suppose...

(Awkward pause)

... Um yeah.

JAYDE (CONT'D)

So I was saying, I was attached to a reconnaissance Unit to sweep the area for insurgents. We came across a road minefield. Pressurized IED's, not self exploding on contact. So you could step on one, not trigger it till you lift your foot...

Gizmo looks down at Scooter.

Jayde continues to talk in the background.

GIZMO

Write that one down. That's so cool.

SCOOTER

Really dude?

GIZMO

Right, I got it.

He writes down some of the story points.

Back to Jayde.

JAYDE

So our Humvee ran over the first one, we stopped on a dime, didn't trigger it yet. I told everyone to 'GET OUT!'...

(Everyone is startled)

... Sorry again. As I climbed onto the hood and sat on the front tire that rested on it--

She continues to talk in the background again.

GIZMO

A real hero dude.

SCOOTER

I know, I'm in love.

Gizmo looks down at him.

GIZMO

What can you do about it?

SCOOTER

I didn't lose that asshole.

Chet looks over at them, Shh's them.

Back to Jayde.

JAYDE

--So a decision had to be made. I did long jump in High School, so I thought I was the only one who stood a chance...

(Everyone on edge of seats)

... But as I leaped for my life, the initial IED set off others near by. I was ping-ponged, torn, thrashed about. Then I thought it was lights out, till I woke up in the ER at Ramsfield Military Hospital in Germany. I wasn't hole, but I was alive. I should be thankful, but, well...

(Deep SIGH)

... Now I'm here. And I have a PTSD group too for the mental aspects. Whatever. Thanks for having me.

Everyone's jaw is agape. Then they start applauding.

Gizmo and Scooter looks at one another and smile.

EXT. LOCAL CHURCH HALL

Everyone disperses. Jayde, Gizmo and Scooter are last to leave.

SCOOTER

See ya Jayde!

GIZMO

Don't worry, Jayde. You'll find a way soon enough to fit back into Society.

JAYDE

Thanks. I hope it's sooner than later. See ya guys next time.

She walks off.

THUD! Step. THUD! Step. Etc...

EXT. CITY STREETS

On the way back from group, Gizmo and Scooter are side by side cruising.

Gizmo stopped by a hardware store to make-shift a rig so that Scooter can ride alongside him now, not behind his wheelchair.

Up ahead they witness a simple purse snatching. The OLD WOMAN, 60's, SCREAMS "HELP! POLICE! MY PURSE!".

The PERP, 20's, grunged, runs right past Gizmo and Scooter.

Gizmo nudges his wheelchair enough to trip him, it only grazed his side. He stumbles, looks back at them.

PERP
Watch out FREAKS!!!

He takes off running full speed again.

Gizmo looks down at Scooter, they both nod in agreement.

Gizmo reaches down for a cable and hook he has attached to his wheelchair.

GIZMO
Let's hook you up, cause we're going hyper-drive!

OLD WOMAN
Oh boys, please don't bother yourselves. I don't want to see you hurt.

GIZMO
We got this Ma'am!

He hooks the end of Scooter's skateboard. Scooter gives a thumbs up.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
Here we go!

His wheelchair start spinning rubber, white smoke clouds Scooter's vision.

SCOOTER
Any time, Giz!

He peel out, takes off down the sidewalk.

THROUGH TOWN.

Gismo can see the perp up ahead. So take a down ramp, merges in the street.

The SKATEBOARD KIDS see Scooter again. Wave to him.

Scooter nods.

They pursue after him with their GoPro style cameras mounted on their skateboards.

SKATEBOARD KID
Regulators, MOUNT UP!!!

They start out after the action.

Gizmo and Scooter are passing, weaving in and out of traffic.

Scooter is alongside a minivan. A KID looks out, then down and sees Scooter.

I/E. MINIVAN

The Kid turns to his MOM, 30's.

KID
Mommy, what was that?!

The Mom sees where her Son is pointing, adjusts the mirror down to see Scooter cruising beside them.

MOTHER
A lot like your Father honey, just
half a man.

KID
Did Daddy lose his arms and legs?

The Kid waves.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Gizmo has it where he's side by side the Perp still running full speed.

Gizmo WHISTLES.

The Perp looks around, then over at Gizmo.

PERP
What the--?!

Gizmo smiles, waves, points to something ahead of the Perp. The Perp sees a telephone pole just at the last second. Dodges it.

He gives Gizmo a thumbs up, kicks over Gizmo's wheelchair. He tumbles over to his side.

GIZMO
So not cool!

The Skateboard Kids help him back up.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
Scooter...

The Perp looks ahead a lot of foot traffic ahead of him.

He runs into the street also, weaving in and out of parked traffic.

Gizmo smirks a shit-eating grin. He sees a semi Truck ahead. The Perp is running along side.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
... Sling shot time!

SCOOTER
Huh, sling what--

Before Scooter can adjust, Gizmo slide skids to a stop just on the left side of the Semi truck and behind a taxi.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
--Oh no! OMG!!!

The momentum, slings Scooter's skateboard around and underneath the truck.

All ya hear is Scooter SCREAMING!!!

POV OF SCOOTER - EXT. CITY STREETS

Scooter looks up at all the nasty oil grime, dried mud underneath the trailer.

SCOOTER
Gross!

Then the transmission and engine underneath the cab.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
Cool!

He sees daylight, end of the semi tunnel.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
Wahoo!!

BAM!!!

Runs into the Perp crossing in front of the cab. Knocking him to the ground, purse launches to the sidewalk.

A HOMELESS MAN, 50's, disheveled, sees it at his feet. He looks up to God.

HOMELESS MAN
Thank you Jesus!

Gizmo pulls up, retrieves it.

GIZMO
Bless you my Son!

HOMELESS MAN
Jesus?! That you? I knew it!

The Perp looks up, defeated by Super Freaks.

One of the SKATEBOARD KID's pulls up. Helps Scooter again, get back on his board.

SKATEBOARD KID
Righteous dude! That was freakin' awesome! You two are like physically challenged crime fighters! Heck yeah!

Scooter smiles, Gizmo does a round of high fives with the other Skateboard Kids.

SCOOTER
Thanks guys!

A BEAT COP, 30's, overweight, strolls up, huffing 'n puffing, to the Perp, cuffs him.

BEAT COP
You have the right to shut the hell up! You have a right to a shitty assed pro-bono lawyer, cause you ass doesn't look like you can afford one! Do you understand what the hell I'm telling you?!

PERP
Shut up and let's go! I might just catch dinner in time.

BEAT COP
And we wonder where our tax dollars go! Maybe I should drive around for two hours, starve ya till breakfast, punk...

BEAT COP (CONT'D)

(To the boys)

... Thanks boys! Dangerous and stupid! But, sweet as hell! I'll get this belonging back to it's rightful owner! The City owes you!

Gizmo tosses the purse to the Beat Cop. He catches it.

GIZMO

You got it Officer!

SCOOTER

Just doing our civic duty! How much?!

They get a hearty applause from ON-LOOKERS.

Gizmo takes a bow. Scooter nods his head.

INT. LOCAL APARTMENT - EVENING

Riley is surfing the Web. He logs on to NuTube.

He's getting a little inebriated looking at pictures of family in Military uniforms.

Types in unsung heroes.

War videos, testimonials and "Handicapped Boys Rundown, Capture Thief!"

He clicks on it. Watching.

His facial reactions are priceless.

RILEY

These two are my muses. Thank you boys!

He gets up, strolls to the kitchenette. Makes a pot of coffee.

Later...

He's sketching up mock drawings of what he has in mind.

INT. LOCAL UNIVERSITY - LECTURE HALL

Gizmo monitors an advanced Science class at a local University.

The Professor is, RILEY CARNEGIE, 30's, professor by day, Science Lab Supervisor by night. He never sleeps.

RILEY

So, class, can anyone tell me...

Just then the BUZZER rings.

RILEY (CONT'D)

... Saved by the bell! Homework turned in, quiz Friday!

Everyone is dispersing, dropping off their homework assignments.

Gizmo zooms up last, slaps a graphic comic book on the desk.

Riley looks at it.

GIZMO

Heard you been looking for something like this.

RILEY

What's this? Who are...

(He looks up)

... You! It's you.

GIZMO

It's me! Who am I suppose to be?

RILEY

The NuTube video. You and your, uh, well--

GIZMO

--Specially challenged sidekick?! His name is Scooter.

RILEY

Yeah! Perfect name, actually. Sorry.

GIZMO

Don't sweat it, Doc. He gets it all the time.

RILEY

Okay, what's this?

Holding up the graphic comic.

GIZMO

Read it. I developed it.

Riley perks up a little, takes it, reviews it briefly.

RILEY

Wow! This is really good work.

GIZMO

It's not about the content,
Professor, it's the idea. Look it
over, think about it. Get back to
us. My number is on the back.

Riley looks perplexed.

Gizmo starts to zoom out of the lecture hall.

RILEY

Nice job on the purse snatcher!

GIZMO (O.S.)

Thanks!

Riley look more closely at the comic. He notices on one page,
three unusual super heroes standing together. A Transformer
paraplegic (Gizmo), Robotic Mechanical Droid (Scooter) and a
Bionic Woman in camouflage (Jayde).

He rubs his chin with great curiosity. Smiles ear to ear.

INT. LOCAL BAR

Local dead beats, Steel Workers, everyday Drunks gather at
the local watering hole.

A News story comes on the TV.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Thanks Bob. In city wide news,
locals and citizens alike are
wondering why Crime is on the rise,
when promised by the Mayor, he
would decrease it. One little girl
selling lemonade on her street told
us...

The segment with the little girl comes on.

LITTLE GIRL (V.O.)

... I wish I was a Super Hero. I
could fight crime, since the Mayor
isn't!

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

... There you have it. Straight from the mouths of babes. So the question still stands, where have all the Super Heroes gone?

A small crowd parts the sea of alcoholic stench, to reveal, Gizmo and Scooter pounding a few cold ones. Well, Scooter sipping his through a straw.

GIZMO

Things are already in motion my fellow citizens.

SCOOTER

You're drunk!

GIZMO

Yeah, on heroism!

SCOOTER

What the hell...

(belches)

... Can you do?! Or me for that matter.

GIZMO

You'll soon see, hopefully sooner than later.

He slams the rest of his drink.

SCOOTER

You REALLY are drunk!

He belches really loud.

They head out of the bar.

EXT. STREETS

Gizmo and Scooter swerve in and out, slightly inebriated, look up at a crowd coming out of a local movies theater. Gizmo looks up at the grand marquis; "The Avengers: Infinity War"

GIZMO

Now, there's some real bonafide super heroes!

SCOOTER

Yeah, Iron Man rocks!

They mosey on home.

I/E. LOCAL FOUNDRY

Riley is smelting a mixture of Tungsten, Steel, Chromium and Titanium.

In the reflection of his face shield, it's a smooth glowing cocktail. Will become the strongest metal alloy known to man.

He pours the smelt into pre-designed molds.

I/E. NONDISCLOSED LOCATION - WAREHOUSE LAB

Riley with the assistance of twin guy Scientists and one female assistant, begin production on Gizmo's ideas.

The female assistant, CHLOE, 28, works on the bionics.

The Twins, CHESTER and LESTER, 32's, work on Scooter's suit.

Riley, being an employee at Ledlow's weapons Manufacturing at nights, works on Gizmos gadgets to a newly modified wheelchair.

EXT. NONDISCLOSED LOCATION

Bryce to talking to a band of degenerates, low life's and ex-Gang Banger's recently out of prison.

BRYCE

Alright guys, settle in! We are gathered here today to witness...
(Voice fades)

Two DUDES chit chat, making fun of Bryce.

DUDE #1

What are all getting married or sum'em?

DUDE #2

Ha! Ha! I know right, I didn't even get to pick out my dress.

They laugh wretchedly.

BANG!!! BANG!!!

Now they're dead.

BRYCE
 Anyone else wanting to interrupt
 the meeting...

As he holds the other end of a smoking gun.

Everyone is quiet and attentive.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
 ... Thank you. As I was saying,
 we're embarking on a new kind of
 war! A war of equals! The enemy,
 Ledlow Manufacturing! We tear them
 a new asshole from the inside out!
 Then terrorize this fair City a
 bit, so they have to depend on MY
 company to bail them out...

He tosses his gun to a MAN in the crowd.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
 ... Let the fun begin!

Bryce holds onto a small case, handcuffed to his wrist, pats
 it like his pet.

We pull out to an aerial view of hundreds of bad dudes, Bryce
 standing in a Junk Yard lot. Bryce's Assistants hand out new
 prototype weaponry to the new Army.

SERIES OF SHOTS - EXT. CITY STREETS

The War has begun.

Bryce's degenerate Army is.

- > Looting local establishments that don't pay up.
- > Robbing Citizen's.
- > Pillaging young woman and children.
- > Testing their weaponry on police cars.
- > Barbecuing old people on roof tops of tall buildings.

END SERIES OF
SHOTS.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch...

INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT

Gizmo and Scooter are watching their City fall into ruins.

SCOOTER

When is this Professor slash
Scientist gonna be done with the
modifications?

Gizmo shrugs his shoulders.

Riley is at the top of the ramp.

RILEY (O.C.)

How about now?!

Gizmo and Scooter look at one another and smile like it's
Christmas time.

They zoom up the ramp.

EXT. HOUSE

Gizmo and Scooter come out of the house. They looks up and
see Jayde standing there. Not looking like the Terminator any
longer. She's equipped wit humanoid bionics.

C/U ON EAR.

She can hear their hearts beating faster wit her super-sonic
hearing.

POV OF JAYDE'S EYE.

THEN WITH HER BIONIC EYE SHE SCANS THEM FOR ANY THREATS. THE
HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED DIGITAL TECHNOLOGY DOES A THERMAL,
INFRARED AND X-RAY LIKE SCAN ON THE BOYS.

RESULTS - CLEAR

EXT. HOUSE

She smiles.

JAYDE

You boys ready?

SCOOTER

Told ya I'm in love.

GIZMO
I see it now. Wow!

They enter a large handicapped people mover.

It pulls away.

EXT. HIGHWAYS

They travel all night.

EXT. ABANDONED MILITARY TESTING GROUNDS - EARLY MORNING

Gizmo and Scooter wake up to the Sunlight beaming in the van.

GIZMO
Are we there yet?

RILEY
Yup! Rise and shine future bad
asses!

They wake up quickly, it's Christmas time, they're about to get the presents that'll change their lives and world forever.

Jayde is holding bags of breakfast sandwiches and hot coffee.

GIZMO
Breakfast after presents...

Jayde smirks, shrugs her shoulders, stands beside Riley as he pushes a button that converts from the seats to a secret compartment. On both sides. One side is for Gizmo. The other is for Scooter.

The secret hidden compartments reveal a new modified wheelchair and a suit looking like Iron Man.

Riley loses his luster briefly.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
... I got one of these already.

Riley and Jayde snicker at him.

SCOOTER
Bad assed!

GIZMO
See I want that kind of reaction...

Riley hits another button, the wheelchair rolls on it's tank like track wheels.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
... Okay, that's kinda cool.

Scooter takes a moment to watch too.

Once the wheel chair is out of the van.

RILEY
You wanna be in for this next
feature.

Gizmo rolls out his old wheelchair to the ground, pulls up next to the new wheelchair.

Jayde goes to help him, he brushes her off.

Gizmo hoists himself with his extra strength upper body strength he built up over the years, hops into the new wheelchair.

Riley pushes another button, a strap reaches around to secure Gizmo into the chair. He looks down.

GIZMO
What the--?

The controls flip over to new highly digitalized controls are now functional. His eye widen.

One last button to push.

RILEY
--And behind curtain number one...

He pushes the button. Jayde looks over at Riley.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... What, I liked that show.

Jayde smirks.

The chair rises up into the most bad ass mini-Transformer like apparatus.

Scooter's eyes widen in pure glee for his handicapped friend.

SCOOTER
Whoa!

Gizmo is speechless.

GIZMO

This is better than my comic.
Wholly shit! Professor--

RILEY

--Riley. We're partners in crime
now. Most Professors in movies are
twisted and diabolical--

GIZMO

--Okay Riley it is. You out did
yourself.

RILEY

Push the green flashing button on
your control panel.

Gizmo pushes it. A face shield comes out of the head rest,
flips over, rotates, is set in front of his face. It's like a
digital read out for a pilot of an airliner.

GIZMO

Whoo-hoo! Neat! Like a video game!

RILEY

Yup! More relatable for you guys.

SCOOTER

Mine too?

RILEY

Yeah, but yours has to be a little
different. Another option is for
voice command module. Try your suit
on Scooter.

GIZMO

I'm so gonna kick your ass on Call
of Duty now Scoot! Ha!

SCOOTER

Dream on!

Scooter rolls over into the body of the suit. Riley pushes a
button on another controller.

This one straps in Scooter.

Pushes another button, the mechanical arms and legs gently
pierce his nubs to interact with his inter-muscular structure
to make it seem like their actually his legs and arms.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)
 I feel funny. Can't explain it...
 (Weeps quietly to himself)
 ... I got legs. I got ARMS!!!
 WAHOO!!! I'm a complete man now!

Riley pushes the final button where a forklift type hoist lifts Scooter up, rotates his suit and gently places him on the ground on his two new feet.

He stumbles, falls over.

Riley and Jayde help him up.

GIZMO
 Smooth move exlax!

SCOOTER
 Shut up Giz! You have legs you can't use. I have brand new legs! Let me get used to them, then I can physically kick your ass!

GIZMO
 Bring it on Bicentennial Man! Cause I am...
 (In a deeper voice)
 ... Optimus Prime!

SCOOTER
 Transform this bitch!

He can now whip him the finger.

JAYDE
 Fellas! We're supposed to train to kick the bad guys asses, not our own, got it?!

RILEY
 She's right. Kiss and make up and let's get to work!

Scooter takes a step with his new legs. Good so far. Then another. Good. Then he goes into a sprint, after Gizmo.

Gizmo turn in time to greet his running friend as Scooter tackles him to the ground.

They laugh. But then a rocket from Gizmo's built in short range rocket launcher goes off accidentally.

BOOM!!!

It blows up the people mover.

GIZMO
Shit, sorry.

SCOOTER
Yeah, sorry, my fault.

GIZMO
No, it was partly my fault.

SCOOTER
No-no-no! I ran after you and tackled you. With my new legs and arms! Ha! Ha! Ha!

GIZMO
You did! And that was my rocket that blew up the people mover!

They share a hearty laugh.

JAYDE
Well, at least their getting along and are using their new gadgets better now.

RILEY
Yup. But how the hell are we getting home?

They both look at the demolished former mode of transportation.

JAYDE
Yeah, there's that. I did see an old U-Haul truck for sale back when I got some food.

RILEY
Go check it out, I'll get Laurel and Hardy in proper motion.

He hands her a platinum credit card.

JAYDE
Holding out on me, huh Doc?

She smirks. He smiles. She takes off running in super speed mode.

Gizmo and Scooter watch her race like Flash.

JAYDE (CONT'D)
Where did I walk into, Mayberry
meets Psycho-ville?

Later...

Jayde is paying the SALESMAN at the used car lot for the old,
now tagged by spray artists, U-Haul van.

He hands her the keys.

She gets in and drives over to the hardware store down the
street.

EXT. ABANDONED MILITARY TESTING GROUNDS

Riley is at the shooting range with Gizmo and Scooter.

Gizmo is aiming a pistol, his rocket launcher at the same
target down range.

BANG! BANG! BOOM!!!

Riley likes his accurate aim.

RILEY
Nice Giz, your aim is getting
better. But reserve one set of ammo
for each target. We're not the
federal weapon reserve, OK?!

Gizmo nods in agreement. A new target pops up. BANG!!!

Riley turns as he's startled. Looks at Gizmo.

GIZMO
What?! New target, one bullet,
dead!

Riley looks down range as he's telling the truth.

RILEY
Good...

He walks over to Scooter.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... Scooter, how we doing over--

The sound of a RoboCop type miniature Gatlin gun goes off.

Riley plugs his ears.

Looks down range. Direct hit.

RILEY (CONT'D)

--Looks like video games have served you two well on target acquisition and dismemberment. Nice guys!

Scooter raises the gun with his new mechanical arm. Blows on the end of the barrel like the ole West days of the smoking six shooters.

GIZMO

All right West World. No gloating.

BANG!!! CHUG-CHUG. BANG!!!

Everyone is startled as Jayde pulls up in their new wheels. It's smoking and backfiring.

RILEY

Let me go over and work on our new transportation, since Giz destroyed our other, you two keep practicing.

Riley walks away.

GIZMO

It was his fault...
(Scooter chimes in)
... He tackled me--

SCOOTER

--What?! I thought we were sharing responsibility, huh?!

GIZMO

Did I get all giddy with new legs, wheel over and tackle you like a girl?! I think not!

SCOOTER

GIRL?!!! I got your girl bitch!

Sprays a few bullets at the track wheels of Gizmo.

GIZMO

Hey!

Fires again, Gizmo takes off into the field.

Scooter sprays bullets in every direction Gizmo turns to, back and forth like a duck shooting gallery at a carnival, imitating 'Robo Cop'.

SCOOTER

Please put down your weapon. You have twenty seconds to comply--

GIZMO

--Hey, that's not funny. Watch where you aim that!

SCOOTER

You are in direct violation of Penal Code 1.13, Section 9... Guess the movie and I'll let you go.

GIZMO

What?! Wait! I know it, ah come on! Wait!

SCOOTER

Four... three... two... one... I am now authorized to use physical force!

He aims at Gizmo's batter pack, with the ability to cripple his gadget.

GIZMO

Wait! I know! Robocop, bitch!

Scooter lowers his weapon.

SCOOTER

That is correct. Have a nice day.

GIZMO

I'm so gonna get you for that.

In a Clint Eastwood voice.

SCOOTER

Go ahead, make my day punk!

GIZMO

Oh I will! Count on that.

JAYDE

How old are they?

Riley chuckles.

OFF IN THE WOODS...

Behind the target range is open wooded area.

Two local Yokels look on.

BILLY RAY and BILLY BOB, twin idiots, 40's. Billy Bob is dragging a dead deer behind him.

They stop and watch Gizmo and Scooter.

Billy Ray gets on his flip phone.

BILLY RAY

Yeah, please connect me to Mr. Galvastein's office. Thanks darlin'!

He waits, they watch.

BILLY BOB

What in tarnation are they? Ya think they're from Mars and shit?

BILLY RAY

No, you are you idiot--

BILLY BOB

--No I'm not--

His cell phone RINGS. He answers it.

BILLY RAY

--Shut your pie hole he's on. Um, yeah, Mr. Galvastein, this is Billy Ray out at the old farm... uh huh... no, that's my idiot other half... okay, sure, yeah, are you testing some new gadgets out here... uh huh, you're not... right, take a picture of them, sure... I'll send it to your cell, right! Yes, Sir... no, thank you!

He hangs up.

BILLY BOB

You did get his celly number, right, Einstein?

BILLY RAY

What? Of course. Well, Um, shit, he forgot to give it to me. Dang it! I'll just get the pictures and call'em back.

He tries to figure out how to use the camera on his phone, but doesn't realize it doesn't have one.

Billy Bob pulls out his new fancy-fangled iPhone.

CLICK! Takes a picture.

BILLY RAY (CONT'D)
Where in Sam Hell did you get that
contraption?!

BILLY BOB
Mama got it for my birthday.

BILLY RAY
It was MY birthday too numb nuts!
She didn't get me one!

BILLY BOB
Well, cause you axed for a new
rifle, dats why.

BILLY RAY
Oh yeah. But still communi-Katie
devices are different. What else
did ya get?!

A Bionic arm reaches over Billy Bob's shoulder, grabs his new
iPhone and crushes it to electronic dust.

Billy Bob's eyes widen in fear.

Billy Ray is wetting his overalls.

BILLY BOB
It's one of those X-File creatures
Billy Ray, I told ya!

BACK AT THE RANGE.

Gizmo and Scooter are comparing toys and gadgets. They hear
two high pitched SCREAMS!

They look out into the woods. See a flock of Geese fly away.

Scooter aims, SHOOTS two down.

SCOOTER
LUNCH!

Later...

They barbecue the geese.

The two Billy's are tied up to a tree.

GIZMO
What are we gonna do with them,
Riley?

RILEY
Keep'em safe till we get ready to
leave...

Billy Ray murmurs something.

Riley walks over to him. Pulls down his gag.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... Don't scream. What?

BILLY RAY
I have a auto repair shop just down
yonder. Can fix ya up, if ya's
swear to let us go and not probe us
and stuff.

RILEY
Probe? Do you think they're--

GIZMO
--Well, Riley is from the movie
about 'Aliens'!

SCOOTER
That's Ridley, nimrod!

GIZMO
Whatever?! You say tomato, I say
tomahto, Riley, Ridley--

He looks at Gizmo and Scooter. They nod their heads yes.

RILEY
--Okay. Deal. Behave, or they find
new ways to mechanically molest you
two!

They both nod in agreement.

I/E. BILLY RAY'S GARAGE

Billy Ray is tinkering with the engine.

Billy Bob is constructing new hide-away compartments inside
the van.

Riley sits and supervises them. Jayde gets some rest.

Gizmo and Scooter are plugged in to recharge.

GIZMO
Hey Riley, how long do our
batteries last?

Riley turns to talk with them.

RILEY
Well, a friend of mine worked for
Duracell for years. He
revolutionized a new longer lasting
battery. His father was partner
with a South Africa company that
had a prototype, but couldn't
figure out how to finalize it. My
friend did. Sodium Chloride reacts
with nickle, forming nickel
chloride...

(Boys look scientifically
confused)

... You can charge with solar or
wind. Or as you two found out, the
old fashioned way, an electrical
plug.

GIZMO
All right!

SCOOTER
Cool. How can we charge with the
sun? Do we have panels on our
backs.

Scooter turns towards Gizmo, shakes his head no.

RILEY
Nope! Didn't want you guys being
that vulnerable. I devised solar
panelled goggles, that you can
still see through. Push the orange
button there Giz...

He pushes it. A goggle shield with grids like a solar panel
drops over his eyes.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... Also the most strongest UV
protection.

GIZMO
Awesome! I have light sensitive
eyes ya know.

SCOOTER

As long as it's daylight. What about night?

RILEY

Giz the blue button please!

Giz pushes it. A Darker extra shield drops down. It illuminates with neon blue.

GIZMO

Sweet, Lunar powered!

RILEY

That's right. And if you're ever stuck in a field of pneumatic windmills, you can plug in there too.

They all share a chuckle.

Billy Ray slams the hood.

Billy Bob shuts the back doors.

Gizmo and Scooter looks at one another strangely.

GIZMO

They finished together.

SCOOTER

At the very same time. Weird.

RILEY

You sure you two aren't aliens? That was impeccable sync'ed timing.

BILLY BOB

Nope, just twins.

BILLY RAY

You're all set, Sir. Just keep an eye on the oil. Tin leak, needs a new gasket. Didn't have one that fit.

RILEY

Sure, thank you.

BILLY BOB

So we're good. We get to live?!

BILLY RAY

No probing?

They all look over at Gizmo and Scooter.

Gizmo retracts an electronic screwdriver.

Billy Ray and Bob's eye widen in fear.

Riley shakes his head at Gizmo. He shut is down and puts it away.

JAYDE (O.S.)

That's a reminder not to call
whomever it was you contacted
earlier. Understood?!

She stands up. Cracks her neck and knuckles.

They both shake their heads no.

BILLY RAY

We didn't much like the bastard any
hoot.

RILEY

All right then! Good...

Jayde motions for Billy Ray to cough up his flip phone.

Billy Ray does right away.

She drops it, crushes it with her bionic foot. It disintegrates.

He gulps.

Gizmo shoots the wall phone, just to make sure.

Billy Bob takes cover.

Billy Ray sharted.

Riley smells it.

RILEY (CONT'D)

... Okey-dokey, time to go.

He looks over in the corner, sees an odd shaped canvas tarp covering something. Rubs his chin.

Everyone loads into the van.

Riley gets in the Driver's side. Start the van right up. It purrs like a kitten.

Riley gives Billy Ray a thumbs up.

Billy Ray does the same with one hand, the other covering his backside.

They HONK and exits the garage.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce is still waiting for the picture to be sent. He's growing impatient. He calls the number back.

PHONE MESSAGE (V.O.)
We're sorry, you have reached a
number that is no longer in
service.

He hangs up.

BRYCE
What the hell are those two yokels
up to? And what did they see?

He gets on his office intercom.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
Janice! Get me O'Douls and Maximus!

SECRETARY (V.O.)
Do we have those numbers listed,
Sir?!

BRYCE
I gave them to you in a little
piece of paper, earlier...

A Little awkward pause.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
... JANICE?!!

SECRETARY (V.O.)
Found it, Sir. Right away!

He lets go of the button.

BRYCE
So who was on my property earlier?
And what were they testing? Ledlow!

He picks up the phone, dials a number.

INT. LEDLOW WEAPONS MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Mr. Ledlow is buzzed by his Secretary.

LEDLOW SECRETARY (V.O.)
Mr Ledlow, Bryce Galvastein is on
the line, should I transfer him to
you?

He hesitates.

MR. LEDLOW
Sure, why not Claire, patch him
through...

He picks up his phone and sets it to speaker phone.

MR. LEDLOW (CONT'D)
... Bryce! How goes it on your side
of the river?! Calling in a truce?

BRYCE (V.O.)
Not quite Chandler. Calling on
behalf something actually
beneficial to us both.

MR. LEDLOW
Really?! What ever could that be
old boy? I offered my sincere
condolences at your boy's funeral.
You turned me down like a cold
fish. Waged war on me! No treaty to
sign, so, what on Earth could be so
beneficial?

He looks out his window, across the river at Galveston's
plant.

I/E. VAN - LATE NIGHT ON THE HIGHWAY

Riley is driving while everyone else gets their rest.

His cell phone vibrates. He looks over at Jayde, asleep,
answers it in a lowered voice.

RILEY
Yes, hello?

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)
Riley my boy genius. How goes it?

RILEY

Well hello Mr Ledlow, how are you?
Up late aren't we?

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

Could say the same about you. Where
are you? Sounds like you're
driving.

RILEY

Well, it is the weekend, Sir. I am
allowed to get away once in a
while.

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

Sure you are! Where'd ya go, I love
those little quaint towns, like
Aliquippa? Ever been there Riley?

Riley shakes his head as he knows Mr. Ledlow is aware of him
using the range and someone talked.

I/E. BILLY RAY'S GARAGE - LATE NIGHT

Billy Ray and Billy Bob are dead lying on the ground. Rats
and flies feast on them. The tarped mystery in the corner is
gone.

I/E. VAN

Riley is quiet.

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

What's a matter, cat got your
tongue? Cause from what I heard,
you kept a couple of locals quiet
near there. Well, they're very
silent now. Permanently! Now, you
wanna tell me what the hell you
were doing with some new fenagled
technology at Mr. Galvastein's
range?

RILEY

Bryce's range? The locals said it
was abandoned, didn't know the
owner. Sir, I would have never set
foot had I known--

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

--What I need to know is, what have you been stealing from me and what on earth you were using it for?!

RILEY

I can explain--

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

--Damn tooting you will! Now, it may not be technically stealing for the law to get involved. You're smart. You covered you ass with a neat little paper trail. I tip my hat to that little underhanded trick. Won't happen again, that's for damn sure--

He continues to rant. Riley looks back at Gizmo and Scooter snoring. He looks over at Jayde, she readjusts her body.

RILEY

--Sir. Enough!

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

No! God dammit, I'll tell you when it's enough! Now, you get your smart ass back here and turn over this technology to me, since technically it belongs to ME!

RILEY

Whatever you paid for, if I gave that back to you, you wouldn't know what to do with you freakin' idiot! So I quit! And go screw yourself, SIR!

MR. LEDLOW (V.O.)

RILEY!!!

Riley hangs up his phone. Takes a deep breath, assure of himself.

GIZMO (O.C.)

Are we there yet?

More SNORING ensues.

Jayde smiles as she heard everything.

They have a full time Team now.

I/E. NON-DISCLOSED LOCATION - WAREHOUSE LAB

Bryce pulls up in the van.

The Twins are frantic. Chloe is gone.

The warehouse is in a shambles. Someone got to it.

CHESTER
So sorry Professor!

LESTER
We came in, it was like this!

RILEY
Where's Chloe, is she alright?!

CHESTER
Yeah, she took one look, then took off.

LESTER
She sends her best and apologizes.

Riley shakes his head, looks on through the windshield.

Jayde looks on, saddened.

Riley motions for the twin Assistants to hop in.

They run, get into the van. They take off again.

INT. LEDLOW MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Mr. Ledlow makes a personal call on his cell.

MR. LEDLOW
Bryce, you were right. Riley, one of my engineers double crossed me. He's working on some new technology... no, we ram-sacked the warehouse... It wasn't enough to go on... he obviously has it on him... We'll find him... Not for you worry about, Bryce, it's MY technology. They just trespassed on your old abandoned property... No, I'm not gonna share, I'm gonna kick your ASS with it!

He hangs up.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce hangs up his phone.

BRYCE
We'll see about that old man...

He presses the intercom.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
... Janice, assemble everyone in my
board room in 30 minutes!

SECRETARY (V.O.)
Everybody, sir?

BRYCE
Yes, Janice -- EVERYBODY!!!

SECRETARY (V.O.)
Yes, Sir! I'm on it! Thirty
minutes, got it.

He sits back in his executive chair, spins to look out his
glass walls over looking the City.

BRYCE
I can reign total fear with this
technology. Then I'll get every
contract from now on. I can live
with that.

He lights a big stogie. Takes a few puffs.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
My town.

He blows a perfect ring that circles the view of the city.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Bryce's thugs in unmarked vans, motorcycles, Mopar cars,
cruise the streets looking for Riley and the Super Freaks.

Later...

I/E. UNMARKED VAN - DUSK

THUG #666 reports into Bryce on the day's findings.

THUG #666
Yeah, Boss. Nothing. The City's
pretty quiet.

BRYCE (V.O.)
Well then, they must be hiding in a
remote location.

THUG #666
That what I was thinking--

BRYCE (V.O.)
--I don't pay you to think! I pay
you to do! So do it tonight!

THUG #666
Right! Um, Sir.

BRYCE (V.O.)
What?!

THUG #666
Do what?

The phone hangs up on the other line.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
Hmm, that was rude.

He looks over at his driver, THUG #7734.

THUG #7734
So what do we do Boss?

THUG #666
I suppose he referred to the 'Do',
as we tear this Mofo up tonight!

Thug #7734 is pumped up. Three more THUGS in the back of the
van pound the sides and ceiling of the van in anticipation of
total carnage.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce is typing on his iPad. His Secretary, JANICE knocks on
the door.

JANICE
Um excuse me, Sir?! You might want
to see this.

Bryce looks up at her.

BRYCE

What?! Thais had better be worth
the interruption of my little girl
ice skating!

Janice hands him a PS2 chip.

Bryce inject the chip into his iPad.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

Let's see.

He double clicks on a video link.

He watches.

It's a surveillance video footage of one of Bryce's jewelry stores being robbed. Then Jayde stopping the crime. Bad Guys on the ground wincing in pain. Then she leaps up through the roof for a somewhat quick escape. It makes a bigger mess. Police show up right after Jayde's messy escape.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

What or who was that?!

JANICE

Exactly, Sir!

BRYCE

I don't need exactly, Janice, I
need a definitive. So much for the
insurance money. I have to repair
the roof now...

He ejects the chip and hands it back to Janice.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... Take this to the techies to
slow down and increase resolution.
Doesn't anybody upgrade their
surveillance equipment anymore?!

JANICE

You did, Sir.

He just looks at her like, 'You're still here?!'.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I'll get right on this with the
Techs, Sir.

She exits quickly.

He makes a call on a burn phone.

BRYCE
Pick up you idiots.

He's about to toss it against the wall.

I/E. UNMARKED VAN

Thug #666's phone rings with a real gay tune. Thug #7734 looks at him like, 'Really Dude?'

He answers.

THUG #666
Yeah, Boss?! Um hmm, Really? Stand down huh and wait further instructions... as you command Boss... Right... bye.

He hangs up.

THUG #7734
He actually said good bye to you this time?

THUG #666
No, it was wishful thinking...

He turns back to his Motley Crew.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
... We're standing down for now boys. Awaiting further instructions.

They sigh with disappointment. The pout. One of them takes out an iPad and starts playing video games. One start knitting. One starts in a word search puzzle book.

They're driving.

THUG #7734
What do you suppose prompted the Big Boss to put things on hold, Boss?

THUG #666
He didn't say. But it was his tone. Like he was searching in a different direction. Curious. Ah hell! Like the Boss stated, he doesn't pay us to think. Anyone hungry...

They all hoot and holler.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
... I'll take that as a yes.

He nods to Thug #7734.

EXT. LOCAL FAST FOOD DRIVE THRU

They pull up to a Elephant's head. You speak into trunk which is the speaker.

DRIVE THRU CSR (V.O.)
Hello and welcome to your
adventurous day here at Safari
Burger! Would you like to try--

THUG #7734
--No! Just round up five Super
Safari Combos!

DRIVE THRU CSR (V.O.)
Right! What drinks would you like
with those--

THUG #7734
--I wasn't finished with the order
yet. Interrupt me again and I'll
yank ya through this trunk!

DRIVE THRU CSR (V.O.)
Of course, Sir! You wish to modify
your orders, go right ahead.

THUG #7734
Thank you, I would like to change
them a little--

THUG #666
--That's what modify means.

THUG #7734
I know! -- Okay, one of those
burgers, no onions. Trust me, you
do no want him eating those. Next,
no cheese, same results for him...
and lastly no ice one of those
sodas! Got it Monkey boy?!

DRIVE THRU CSR (V.O.)
Got it, let me read it back to you
to ensure quality--
(voice fades out)

The speaker box continues to squawk, while they already pulled up to the payment window.

After they pick up their food, drive off, two ASSAILANTS in ski masks barge in, hold up everyone by gunpoint.

Gizmo and Scooter rush in, save the day.

PARKING LOT

Gizmo is making his way through the parking lot to their van. He notices someone familiar, sitting in a beat up car.

It's the Perp from the purse-snatching.

Gizmo smiles, calls over Jayde, whispers in her ear, she smiles, nods.

Then suddenly, she kicks the side of the car, knocks it over onto it's side.

Someone in the car SCREAMING, covered in chili, mustard and soda.

GIZMO
Payback's a bitch.

They walk to their van, get in, take off.

I/E. UNMARKED VAN

The Thugs chow down on their Safari meals.

They parked in the back of a local department store.

Everyone is quiet, enjoying their meals.

(FART!) One of the Thugs in the back blows a mean one.

Soon enough, the stench is too much to handle.

Everyone evacs the van.

EXT. PARKING LOT

They rush out in a hurry, dropping weapons, grenades, etc... out the van.

Lights flash, one siren blast and then they're on spot light.

POLICE (V.O.)
 Evening boys! I can only assume you
 have authorized permits for those
 toys?!

Thug #666 and #7734 have their hands raised.

THUG #7734
 Maybe not quite authorized, but
 they are ours!

THUG #666
 Zip it you idiot!

POLICE (V.O.)
 That's what we thought! You know
 the drill, assume your positions!

They all line up, hands on the hood, legs slightly parted,
 asses exposed.

(FART!) Comes from THUG #69.

THUG #69
 They put cheese on my burger,
 sorry!

As the Cops begin to catch the lingering the stench.

POLICE
 Someone put a butt plug in him!

COP #1 (V.O.)
 Don't light a match near that van!

Thug #69 hangs his head in shame.

EXT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

A Lawyer type in a suit, escorts the Gang out of jail.

Thug #666's phone RINGS, the Lawyer type hands him his
 personal effects with his phone. He answers.

THUG #666
 Yeah, Boss! Uh huh... No, we didn't
 do anything against your orders,
 Sir... what? Oh, well it's kinda
 embarrassing, but they put cheese
 on Roy's burger...

He has to pull the phone from his ear as Bryce SCREAMS at
 him.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
 ... Yes, Sir... Right, Sir... I understand, Sir... No, Sir, no need for that... Yes, Sir... we're ready, Sir... He's fine, Sir, thanks for--

The phone goes dead.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
 ... Just once I'd like to actually finish a conversation with him.

LAWYER
 Trust me, I know what you mean. You boys are free to go. All charges have been dropped. Get permits next time, floss before bed and remember to recycle. Be good and good-bye!

THUG #7734
 Never!

THUG #666
 Shut up, idiot.

The Lawyer gets into a black town car awaiting him.

The Thugs walk to the impound yard to retrieve their van.

EXT. IMPOUND YARD

Thug #666 gives the ATTENDANT his retrieval slip.

ATTENDANT
 Okay, one Chevy van, license plate--

THUG #666
 --It's right over there, hasn't been here more than an hour or two.

ATTENDANT
 Right...

Type the information into the computer.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
 ... Sorry, no can do. It's being investigated further.

THUG #666
 On what?!

ATTENDANT

All kinds of violations.
Outstanding parking tickets, some
unusual paraphernalia, dead animals-

-

THUG #666

--Dead animals?!

ATTENDANT

Expired registration, illegal
handicapped placard usage, the list
goes on. Sorry.

THUG #666

Yeah.

THUG #7734

Now what?!

THUG #666

We call the boss. He won't be
happy.

He pulls out his phone to call...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOCAL LIQUOR STORE - STOREROOM

... A YOUNG ASIAN BOY is calling someone on his cell phone.

YOUNG ASIAN BOY

We're being robbed. Come quickly!

MAIN STORE.

A small time robbery is taking place. An ASIAN COUPLE has
their hands up, eyes closed.

When they open their eyes, the cash in the bag is on the
counter. They look to see a pair of feet being dragged out of
their store.

They look at one another, shrug their shoulders.

EXT. LOCAL BANK

Another attempted heist is taking place. Three Guys are
trying to cut their way in with an acetylene torch.

When the torch Guy gets through, he looks back, see his two partners on their backs, out cold. He looks up just in time to see a mechanical hand punch him square.

INT. HOME

A Family is being help at gunpoint by two ASSAILANTS.

WHOOSH! Something or someone comes down the chimney, bellowing a thick gray smoke.

After it clears, the bad guys are gone and there's soot everywhere on their white couches.

The WIFE, 40's, looks at them in fury.

WIFE

Who's gonna clean those?!

Her Husband and Children look at her like, 'Mom, are you crazy or what?!'.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

It's early morning, Gizmo wakes up first. Sees Riley always working on something.

GIZMO

Morning. Coffee. Now...

Riley points to a fresh pot already brewed.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

... How do you that? Nevermind.
Caffeination first.

He zooms over, pours himself a large cup.

He takes his first sip, it's like a light switch.

RILEY

So, you guys are making every news outlets of being the unsung, unnoticed heroes of the City. Except for a local housewife who demands a cleaning bill for her couches. She actually billed the City. Wow!

GIZMO

Wow is right, Doc. Some people are just so unappreciative.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

And that was Scooter's doing. I can't fit down a chimney. For obvious reasons.

SCOOTER (O.S.)

Tattle tale.

GIZMO

What?! Own up dude! It was a bad assed Santa Clausic moment!

SCOOTER

Yeah, it was, wasn't it?! COFFEE!!!

Gizmo and Riley point to the pot.

Scooter gets up, hops in his suit, strolls over.

He pours a cup. Holds it with two hands, gets a little over excited - CRASH! Breaks the cup, coffee spills all over him. He tries to lick it off.

GIZMO

Know your new strength my friend.

SCOOTER

Yeah. I mean, no. Not yet. Do we got Styrofoam cups? Plastic?

RILEY

The City's starting to believe in Super Heroes again. This is epic.

SCOOTER

Pretty cool.

GIZMO

Mos Def!

Jayde walks into the conversation.

JAYDE

That's a big 10-4...

Gizmo and Scooter salute her.

JAYDE (CONT'D)

... At ease, soldiers. What, no more coffee?! This is un-American!

GIZMO

You can help Scoot lick the rest off of him and the floor.

JAYDE
That wasn't some kinky innuendo,
was it, Giz?!

GIZMO
Only in my dreams.

He bats his eyelids to her.

SCOOTER
No, I actually spilled coffee all
over me. Don't know my own new
strength.

JAYDE
Gotta get it under control, Scoot.
Don't want to hurt anybody in the
process of being a hero. Coffee
cups can be glued, people can't.

SCOOTER
Yeah, I know.

RILEY
Everybody needs to work on a few
things.

He starts a video of the surveillance of the jewelry
attempted heist.

JAYDE
That was a righteous bust!

Then her messy exit through the roof.

GIZMO
Whoa--

SCOOTER
--Grace Kelly!

JAYDE
Okay, not totally righteous on the
exit, I suppose.

RILEY
Exactly! Look, I know being a Super
Hero will have it's messy moments.
It's what pisses off the Mayor and
police force. We just need to try
to be a little neater and more
careful. Operative word is TRY!

RILEY (CONT'D)

If you still foil the crime and get the bad guy, then I'm more for that than a couch cleaning bill.

Everyone looks at Santa Scooter. He smiles awkwardly.

SCOOTER

Who puts a couch by the chimney?!

RILEY

Right, no one got hurt. The roof at the jewelry store, mostly ceiling tiles, no one got hurt. They have insurance. Giz, well, we won't talk about that--

GIZMO

--Thanks. I appreciate that. Moving on.

Scooter and Jayde snicker.

FLASHBACK - EXT. OLD FOLKS HOME

A few nights ago, Gizmo came across a simple purse snatching crime of an old lady. Gizmo might have gotten a little carried away.

While trying out his flame thrower, it got away from him a tad bit.

He slightly charred a few Senior Citizens in the so-called apprehension of the purse snatcher.

GIZMO

Oops! Sorry, Ladies! I'll call 9-1-1!

END FLASHBACK.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Scooter and Jayde are rolling on the ground in laughter. Riley tries to contain himself.

Gizmo is standing there, not amused.

GIZMO

Okay! So the flame thrower wasn't a good selection! I know that now.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
 I panicked, it was my first solo
 bust. Geez, can a guy catch a
 break?!

Still on the ground, they stop moving and stare straight at
 him.

JAYDE
 NO!!!

SCOOTER
 NO!!!

Gizmo shakes his head in rejection.

GIZMO (CONT'D)
 The ladies will be fine, won't
 they?

Scooter and Jayde start rolling and laughing again.

SCOOTER (O.S.)
 Do you want original or EXTRA
 CRISPY?!!!

Gizmo looks defeated. Riley pats him on the back.

RILEY
 They'll be fine...

Gizmo seems a little more relieved.

RILEY (CONT'D)
 ... They both have jobs at the
 local KFC when they get out of ICU!
 Ha! Ha! Ha!

GIZMO
 Great! You too, Doc?!

Gizmo is done. He wheels over to a corner.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce is watching more footages from surveillance, this time
 on Gizmo and Scooter.

BRYCE
 Interesting. So this is what you'd
 be hiding from me, Chandler...

Then he watches the extra crispy video from Gizmo.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
 ... Ooo! That wasn't right. Poor
 ladies...

He shuts down the feeds.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
 ... But who's the mystery man
 behind all of this. A former
 employee at Ledlow Manufacturing.
 Hmm...

Getting on the intercom again.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
 ... Janice! Get me a full list of
 all scientists at Ledlow, stat!

JANICE (V.O.)
 Yes, Sir! Right away!

He sits back in executive chair, rotates around to look
 outside. It's raining. He stares out to the city skyline,
 smothered in gray.

BRYCE
 Damn right.

A Lightning bolt streaks across the sky.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Gizmo and Scooter are their normal selves again. Gizmo has a
 large umbrella covering him and Scooter as they cruise the
 streets on their way to group.

SCOOTER
 I'm so used to the suit, this feels
 weird again.

GIZMO
 Yeah, I'm sure. But we can't having
 you look like Iron Man strolling
 into group, can we?

SCOOTER
 Yeah, I suppose Tony Stark wouldn't
 appreciate that.

They enter the Church hall as themselves.

INT. LOCAL CHURCH HALL

Chet is just about to start group when Gizmo and Scooter
 burst in. Wind and rain tether the hard wood floor.

An elder fights the storm to close the doors.

CHET

Boys, weren't sure if you'd make it. Wouldn't blame ya! Heck of a storm!

GIZMO

Tell us about it. We saw Mary Poppins fly by, a few times!

A few group MEMBERS chuckle. The group is thinned out a bit dues to inclement weather.

CHET

Take your positions in the...
(Looks at group)
... Semi circle...

Gizmo and Scooter leave wet tracks at they take a position.

CHET (CONT'D)

... So, before you two burst in, we were about to talk about how your lives have changed since being challenged by your disadvantages, so to speak--

Gizmo and Scooter looks at one another, smirk.

GROUP MEMBER #2 (O.C.)

--My cat is getting used to me better. After I ran over it's tail. I think she's forgiven me now!

CHET

Excellent! Giz, Scooter? Any new developments with the wheeled avenger's lifestyle?!

Gizmo and Scooter look abruptly at the Group, then themselves, shake their head no.

GIZMO

Nope!

SCOOTER

Nope!

The group continues as is.

I/E. VAN

Riley, Jayde in the front seats. Gizmo and Scooter in the back, ready.

Riley scans s police broadband scanner.

RILEY
So far so quiet. Weird.

GIZMO (O.S.)
Boring!

SCOOTER (O.S.)
Lifeless!

JAYDE
Peaceful.

Gizmo and Scooter looks at her weird.

RILEY
No crime is the ultimate goal
gents!

GIZMO (O.S.)
The unemployment line is long these
days! Find a damn cat in the tree!

Riley chuckles, looks over at Jayde shaking her head,
smirking.

JAYDE
Created a couple monster heroes.

ROAR!!! Bellows from the back.

The scanner squawks.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)
All units in the vicinity of Penn
and 5th, we have a 10-70. Please
report your location, offer
assistance if able.

Jayde looks up ten codes in a book.

GIZMO
Oh, we're able.

JAYDE
Fire?!

RILEY
Civic Heroes can work too. Hang on,
U-turn in progress!

Riley hangs a U-ie.

Gizmo and Scooter weren't ready, bounce off the walls of the van.

GIZMO (O.S.)
What's up?! What do we got?!

RILEY
Fire! Time to rescue that cat!

SCOOTER (O.S.)
We can do that!

Gizmo snuggles up against Scooter and PURRS like a cat.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - PENN & 5TH

They arrive to the scene. They see a mid floor fire. Folks are trapped on the top floors.

RILEY
Okay, guys! Obviously no flame thrower, Giz--

GIZMO
--Ah come on, guys! Enough!

RILEY
Okay-Okay! You're right. In all seriousness. Rescue the people, forget the building. It's gonna collapse soon enough. Just be careful! GO TEAM!!

Gizmo and Scooter nod in agreement. Jayde gives a thumbs up.

ALLEY ACROSS THE COMPLEX.

I/E. A NEW UNMARKED VAN

Thug #666 and Thug #7734 are watching the blaze like its a beautiful bonfire.

THUG #666
Do you like your citizens medium rare or well done?!

THUG #7734
Well done!

THUG #69
Not yet, the Barbie is still cooking.

They share a sick hearted laugh.

Thug #7734 looks over just as Gizmo and Scooter exit their van.

THUG #7734
Boss. Boss!

THUG #666
What?! I'm thinking of what bun to use! Ha! Ha--

Thug #7734 points towards Gizmo and Scooter.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
--Oh! What do we have here?! Neat.

THUG #7734
Yeah, what are they suppose to be?!

THUG #666
A gold mine my devious friend! Chaching! Take photos! Hurry...

Thug #7734 takes his camera out, start clicking away.

THUG #666 (CONT'D)
(looking through
binoculars)
... We have ourselves a Transformer meets Iron Man! Whoa!

THUG #69
Cool! I love the Justice League!

Just then, Scooter rocket propels himself to the upper floors of the complex.

Gizmo checks in with the Fire Chief.

Then he swings his binoculars over to the van.

THUG #666
Direct your lens over to that van's front seats.

Thug #7734 points, shoots at the van.

THUG #7734
Who are they?

THUG #666

Without thinking too much cause
that'll make the Boss angry, I'd
guess it's the scientist and our
super woman from the jewelry store.
Two for one special!

THUG #7734

Cha-double-ching!

THUG #666

Exactly.

They continue to watch.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE - LATE NIGHT

Bryce is finishing up some work. Janice chimes in.

JANICE (V.O.)

Mr. Galvastein, two, Um, gentlemen?
Are here to see you.

BRYCE

Send them in...

After a moment...

KNOCK-KNOCK!

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... Come in gents! Bring me good
news this fine evening...

Thug #7734 hands the digital camera to Bryce.

Bryce fishes through the pictures.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... Nice. Nice. Good. Ah, Riley
Carnegie, got'cha! Very nice. Who's
the girl?

THUG #666

We think...

(Clearing his throat)

... I mean, we would gather a guess
it might be the jewelry store
mystery foil.

BRYCE

You think it might be a girl? Don't
answer that.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

I know, I don't pay you to think.
 Hmm, I don't know. This person,
 thing, whatever, seems to be more
 independent. Not part of this
 motley crew. She looks too normal.

THUG #666

Right boss, maybe a Lab Assistant.

BRYCE

Good guess. Lucky guess...

He looks over that them, they nod like obedient puppies.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... So where are the photos of
 their hide out? Location? What the
 HELL are they guys?!

THUG #7734

We kinda lost them, Boss. Through a
 detour--

THUG #666

--Yeah, real sorry Boss.

He looks at the pictures again.

BRYCE

It's only a matter time. We'll find
 them. Meanwhile, I'll put you all
 in a recommendation to become News
 Reporters.

THUG #7734

You'd do that for us Boss...

Thug #666 smack Thug #7734 in the arm.

THUG #7734 (CONT'D)

... What?! I rather like the News.

BRYCE

Get out. And FIND them! Or Roto
 Rooter will find you two. Copy me?

THUG #666

Loud and clear, Boss, we're on it!

They exit the office quickly.

THUG #7734 (O.S.)

Who's Roto Rooter?

The doors SLAMS.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Gizmo, Scooter, Jayde and Riley enter their secret hide-out.

GIZMO

I think that went rather well!

RILEY

Yes, it did. Great job you two!

SCOOTER

Oh yeah, even saved a fireman in the process.

JAYDE

Bravo-Zulu, gents!

GIZMO

We got it, we're not African, just a damn fine job well done! Bouyah!

Jayde smirks, nods to confirm her last. They get it now.

SCOOTER

Yeah, even the Firemen said, don't worry about the cats, we'll get them!

They all start bursting out LAUGHING.

The Police Scanner starts SQUAWKING.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

All Units in the vicinity of Liberty and 7th, a 10-15 in progress--

Riley looks at the boys.

RILEY

--Civil disturbance! Can't get any more juicier than that. Load up! You too Jayde. I feel this one might be too much for these two.

She nods in agreement.

They load up in the van.

EXT. CITY STREETS

They're cruising towards the glow.

GIZMO
Whoa! This looks bad.

SCOOTER
Yeah, extreme caution advised!

Gizmo and Scooter nod their heads in confirmation.

Riley nods to Jayde, she shrugs her shoulders.

After a moment...

They approach what seems to be a human octopus-type guy.

GIZMO
What is that?

SCOOTER
Didn't you watch Spiderman two?
Octo-dude?

GIZMO
Oh yeah! But this guy is much
fatter.

RILEY
Not quite sure, but certainly not
friendly.

JAYDE
What gives you that impression? All
the dead bodies or the ones still
stuck on it's tentacles? Or
whatever they are.

SCOOTER
Looks more like, roto rooter
snakes? Maybe. My dad used them at
work.

RILEY
Interesting observation, you might
be right.

They all take a closer look. They do see mounted units to an armor suit, and the tentacles do look like roto rooter snakes.

GIZMO
Do we call him snake thing?

RILEY

Don't know, but one THING is for certain, he's big, he's angry and he's dangerous. I reiterate, extreme caution. Find his weakness.

SCOOTER

We can throw a few toilets at him. He might get excited...

Everyone looks at him.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)

... Or not.

Gizmo and Scooter mount up. Jayde holds back.

The ramp lowers in the back. The boys exit to greet their new friend.

Riley and Jayde watch on closely.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Gizmo rolls up on Roto Rooter Man. Scooter flanks the other side.

GIZMO

Hey, buddy!

The Roto Rooter Man drops the other citizens.

ROTO ROOTER MAN

At last, we meet!

GIZMO

What?! You were looking for us?! Cause last week, we called you for a backed up shitter, you never came!

Scooter prompts Gizmo to keep him occupied.

But Roto Rooter Man sees Scooter, whips him with one of his snakes, smacks him into a light pole.

ROTO ROOTER MAN

We don't take service calls to losers! Sorry!

GIZMO
 It's Okay, cause it was at YOUR
 house! Your Mama totally
 understood! We think.

Roto Rooter Man is furious at the feeble joke attempt.

Two of his snakes grab Gizmo, hoist him up.

ROTO ROOTER MAN
 I'll take that call now...

Scooter uses a laser beam to slice one of his snakes clean
 off.

ROTO ROOTER MAN (CONT'D)
 ... What the--?

As he looks in Scooter's direction, Gizmo mounts a heat
 sinker missile, fires.

BOOM!!!

The snakes drop Gizmo. The rocket is stuck in the heavy armor
 plating.

GIZMO
 Dammit! Can't pierce his armor!

SCOOTER
 I see that!

RILEY (V.O.)
 (On the Comms)
 Concentrate on his snake-thingies!
 Disconnect those and he's useless!

Scooter ejects two mini buzz saws in place of his hands. He
 leap towards Roto Rooter Man, chops off two more snakes.

He's left with two snakes left.

Gizmo and Scooter stand side by side on the street, facing a
 confused Roto Rooter Man.

ROTO ROOTER MAN
 I under estimated you two! Very
 nice work!

GIZMO
 Thanks! Do bad guys generally
 compliment their adversaries?

SCOOTER
New brand of super heroism!

Scooter shrugs his shoulders. Gizmo and Scooter take a bow.

Just then, Jayde leaps, pounds her bionic fist clean through the heavy armor plating. Rips off the chest protector. Exposing his human self.

ROTO ROOTER MAN
Who are YOU?!

JAYDE
Didn't you call for a date tonight?
I mean, you are all exposed now--

GIZMO
--Jayde, down!

Jayde leaps off Roto Rooter Man, Gizmo gets out a mini Gatlin gun. Scooter gets his Robo Cop style Gatlin pistol. They open FIRE.

Jayde stands by them as they smoke Roto Rooter Man. He goes flying on his back. His snakes go limp.

JAYDE
Nope! No date tonight! Don't even
need a rain check.

She start to walk back to the van.

SCOOTER
Um, Jayde, if ya wanna get some
dinner and catch a movie, I'm--

JAYDE (O.S.)
--Back to van, guys!

GIZMO
Bravo Zulu, we know!

SCOOTER
Bravo Zulu, we know!

JAYDE (CONT'D)
Exactly!

GIZMO
Give it up dude. All chick soldiers
are gay. Don't take to hard.

SCOOTER
Really?! That would explain it.
Thanks man!

GIZMO
Sure, no problem.

They all board the van.

Driving off, leaving a burnt out Roto Rooter. Service completed.

Close up on Roto Rooter Man's head gear, a Go-Pro style camera.

A Black slick Mercedes sedan pulls up next to Roto Rooter Man's body.

A pair of shiny dress shoes steps out.

An arm well dressed in a black suit white shirt with cuff links, reaches down.

A hand with a gold wedding band reach in for the micro PS2 chip in the camera.

Retrieved, stuffs in the jacket pocket, gets back into the car, speeds off.

3...2...1 - BOOM!

Roto Rooter Man is blown in several pieces.

No evidence left behind. Hope it's street cleaning day tomorrow.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Gizmo and Scooter are reenacting the story of the take down of their first competitive Super bad guy.

GIZMO
Man, did you see my rocket got stuck in his armor plate!

SCOOTER
Yeah and my buzz saws cutting the head off this snakes!

JAYDE
And my fist going through his armor plate, exposing him and saving the day!

Gizmo and Scooter look at one another like; 'Huh?!'.

GIZMO
We blew him away!

JAYDE
I set it up!

GIZMO
This ain't volleyball--

SCOOTER
--Yeah, you did, and we appreciate
it!

Riley walks in with his iPad.

RILEY
All right! We're a team, there's no
'I' in team!

JAYDE
He's right. Great job guys.

Gizmo and Scooter high five on another. Then fist bump Jayde.
She practically breaks their fingers.

RILEY
We have a slight problem...

Everyone gathers around Riley to view a video.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... Someone posted this on NuTube.

They watch.

GIZMO
Whoa! POV style! Rad!

SCOOTER
That's cool.

RILEY
Here's the part that's not so cool.

Jayde leaps into view. Punches the armor, rips it off of Roto
Rooter Man.

GIZMO
What?! That's bad assed! You have
our total respect Jayde.

JAYDE
Thanks Giz.

Scooter notices a brief moment between them.

SCOOTER

Thanks Giz? Hey buster, she's mine.

GIZMO

What? It's just between team members. Ex-Military Female, remember?

SCOOTER

You'd better recognize.

RILEY

Yeah, mission accomplished, more lives saved. But what I'm referring to in every Super Hero story, there's always a bad guy who wants what we got! You two! They can always replicate your suits. Make them even better if a next time is needed. But Jayde is unique. One of a kind. We can't afford to have her end up in the hands of the enemy. Bionics doesn't come cheap. I had to call in a lot of favors for her upgrades.

JAYDE

Got it, lay low from now on.

RILEY

Yeah. I really thought the boys could have taken him, eventually. Um Giz, the fire thrower would have been handy this time.

GIZMO

Now ya tell me!

RILEY

Well, that's the trick. Knowing when to use certain weaponry at the right time. You all have to make that decision. I can see so much. I can't always...

He flips to some pictures on FriendBook. It's a pic of him and Jayde in the front seat of the van at the fire.

RILEY (CONT'D)

... Damn, I'm exposed too.

GIZMO

I know what you're saying Doc, but you can't hide us forever. Even some regular Citizens could get camera happy and catch our images. So, we'll just be careful, watch our backs and do what we're recreated to do.

RILEY

Very profound speech Giz. I'm proud of ya.

GIZMO

Nah! Don't be, saw it in an episode of Superkid. Plagiarized I'm afraid. Can't take credit. Sounded good though, huh?

SCOOTER

Yeah, you said it well. Believable in fact.

GIZMO

Thanks Scoot!

JAYDE

Still applies to this situation, and--

RILEY

--Either way, we be extra cautious out there. Jayde's usage is extreme life or death circumstances only. Cool?

Jayde nods reluctantly.

The boys nod in agreement.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

It's dark, only lit by the glow of an iPad screen.

The same arms and hand from earlier retrieving the chip, holds the device.

BRYCE (O.S.)

It was a girl. How interesting. But why you, who were you before? Everyone has a back story.

The iPad shuts down. The chair spins, a puff of a cigar subtly illuminates in moonlit City.

INT. LEDLOW MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Mr. Ledlow is watching the NuTube video.

He gets on his intercom.

MR. LEDLOW

Claire, why am I just hearing about this video of MY equipment flaunting in and around town?!

LEDLOW SECRETARY (V.O.)

Jared, our regular IT guy is out with the nasty flu, Sir. Our new guy, Hector is just out of film school and learning the ropes. He missed it, Sir.

MR. LEDLOW

Oh for crying out loud! Fire Hector and get me someone more experience when Gerard gets sick!

LEDLOW SECRETARY (V.O.)

It's Jared, Sir. And I'll get right on it!

Mr. Ledlow thinks for a brief moment.

MR. LEDLOW

Hold that last Claire! I sure don't want the minority lobbyist coming after me with pitch forks for firing one their own. Damn to tarnation! Just hire someone more experienced to work with him, all right?!

LEDLOW SECRETARY (V.O.)

I can do that, Sir.

He sits back in his high back executive chair.

MR. LEDLOW

Now, how to get this technology back before Bryce does. Hmm.

He turns his chair to see his view of the river and mountains.

He puffs his pipe.

SPLIT SCREEN:

GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce puffs his cigar, looking over at Ledlow's plant.

LEDLOW MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Mr. Ledlow puffs his pipe, looking over at Galvastein's plant.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Riley stands at the exterior entrance of their lair.

Smoking a joint, staring out at the river and the two plants housing the enemies.

Jayde comes out, joins him.

JAYDE

Puff, puff, pass, Doc.

He chokes on his smoke, startled by her presence.

He hands her the joint.

She takes a huge puff. Holds it in.

JAYDE (CONT'D)

Good shit. Smooth. Couldn't do that while I was serving. But I can now.

She exhales.

RILEY

Yeah, learned hybridting from a Bro of mine in the Army. We used to grow this shit in the desert. Never been done!

JAYDE

Didn't know you served.

RILEY

Army, 3 years, got the free college money. Typical non-lifer.

JAYDE

It's cool. I would have been a lifer if, well, you know what happened. I love the Military life. It was totally opposite from the shelters I barely escaped.

RILEY

Maine system myself.

JAYDE

No shit?! I knew there were some things I understood about ya. Kinda a vibe.

He smiles, she smiles.

CLIFF ABOVE.

Scooter stands in his suit above them on the cliff. Listening.

SCOOTER

Go get her Doc. I can't compete with that. I smoked oregano once, thought it was weed. Damn.

He takes off running in the moonlit night in his super suit.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Riley and Jayde walk back inside.

Gizmo is frantic.

GIZMO

Was Scooter out there with you?! He's not in his bunk! He sleeps more than I do!

RILEY

Calm down, there's gotta be a good explanation. Have you checked everywhere?

GIZMO

Yeah! Every nook and cranny, every square inch. He's my brother from another mother...

Riley thinks for a moment.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

... We gotta go find him, Doc! Quit over thinking it!

RILEY

Okay. Chill! Let's go, Jayde you stay here in case he gets back.

She nods to confirm her role in Operation - 'Lost Soul'.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Riley and Gizmo cruise the streets looking for Scooter. Mostly the Homeless element stroll this time of night.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Jayde is checking Scooter's GPS. She scratches her head.

JAYDE

According to this, he's right--

SCOOTER

--Here! Yup! I did take a jog, but came back. Didn't want to get us caught.

JAYDE

Oh good, we were worried. Let me check in with Riley and Giz--

SCOOTER

--I heard you and Doc. On the ledge, sharing a doobie. You two are made for one another. I won't stand in the way.

JAYDE

Is that what this is all about?! Gees, Scoot, I like chicks! Ya know, female Military an all?!

He chuckles nervously.

SCOOTER

Freakin' Giz. He knew. I didn't want to believe it.

JAYDE

I consider you guys my family.
Uncle and two brothers. Okay? Are
we cool?

SCOOTER

Yeah, we're cool -- Sis!

She smirks. She radios for the guys.

JAYDE

Eagle transport! We're 10-24!
Subject has returned to the coop! I
repeat--

GIZMO (V.O.)

--He'd better be hurt, raped or
beaten to a pulp, cause if he ain't
I'm gonna do all those to him!
Except the rape part of course.

Scooter GULPS.

SCOOTER

Nice knowing ya, Sis.

RILEY (V.O.)

10-4! We're 10-19 to the bat cave!

She turns off the receiver.

They sit for an awkward moment.

JAYDE

You think Gizmo likes you? Like,
LIKES you?!

SCOOTER

Gross! No way! We're best buds! No!
Huh uh! No way!

JAYDE

Okay, no bromance, got it. Sorry.

Later...

Jayde dozed off in the chair.

Scooter is playing video games.

Loud thunderous thumps is heard above the cave. Little debris
rocks and dust fall on Scooter's console.

He looks over at Jayde. Out cold.

SCOOTER

She slept during wartime, I suppose
a little disturbance here isn't
jack.

He strolls over to the cave's exterior entrance.

As soon as he looks up, he catches a flash of fire.

Just then, two fiery balls of bad guys fall into the river.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)

Whoa! Giz!

He uses his jet propulsion rocket boosters to float to the
top.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE

Gizmo is turning off his flame thrower.

Scooter floats in and lands.

SCOOTER

You guys Okay?! Heard the commotion
below--

Gizmo tackles him. They roll around.

GIZMO

You son of a bitch! Don't ever go
wandering off for a dame again,
here me?!

SCOOTER

Yeah! Yeah, got it!

Riley hops out of the van.

RILEY

Guys, really?! I thought we were
all past this?! Please don't blow
up the van!

They sit up, like their listening to a parent.

Riley licks his finger tips, puts out a little flame on the
side mirror.

Gizmo turns to Scooter.

GIZMO
We got this Doc...
(To Scooter)
... Hell of an entrance Bro. Iron
man like!

SCOOTER
Thanks. Been working on the
landing.

RILEY
Yeah, very good, Scoot...

They both nod yes, arm in arm.

RILEY (CONT'D)
... Cause we gotta pack it up and
move!

They pop to on their feet.

GIZMO
Right! They know our location!

RILEY
You guys pack as much as you can in
the van. I'll get Jayde and as much
portable equipment as possible.
We're going mobile!

Later...

Gizmo and Scooter have finished packing the van.

Riley and Jayde join them topside.

JAYDE
Let's roll out, SuperFreaks!

Everyone gets in. The Suspension is lowered now.

They cruise on.

BOOM!!!

The cave ejects a huge fireball out the exterior entrance.
Torching the whole place.

I/E. VAN

They're cruising a dark street.

RILEY

I can get us a semi truck to
rebuild a mobile command unit.

GIZMO

Sweet, like Knight Rider!

SCOOTER

And Street Hawk!

GIZMO

Yup-Yup!
(To Riley)
Great idea, Doc!

RILEY

Why do you all keep calling me Doc?
I'm not a doctor. I'm a Scientist.

JAYDE

Same difference. You both create
things to save people.

GIZMO

Right! What she said. Plus Riley is
lame. You need a Super Heroish cool
name.

RILEY

It's my name. I happen to like it.

SCOOTER

Spiderman had Doc Oct.

RILEY

He turned bad.

GIZMO

Fan 4 had Doc Reed Richards.

SCOOTER

Total scientist!

RILEY

That's kinda plain, kinda like
Riley.

JAYDE

Doc Victory!

RILEY

Hmm.

GIZMO

Almost.

SCOOTER

Aliens had Ripley. Close to Riley.

RILEY

Right. We could just go back to Doc. Sorry I asked.

GIZMO

Sure, we'll come with something. Let's go buy us a truck!

SCOOTER

Like BJ and the Bear!

RILEY

Oh, loved that show!

GIZMO

Nice one, Scoot!

SCOOTER

Does that make Jayde, Bear--

BAM! He quick super punch causes Scooter flying back to the van.

GIZMO

--Lucky you had the suit on, huh, Scoot?! Ha-ha-ha!

They cruise down the boulevard.

INT. LOCAL SMALL TOWN CAFE - NEXT MORNING

Gizmo in his regular wheelchair, is feeding Scooter. Propped up in a booster chair.

Jayde is well clothed to cover her uniqueness.

They're all looking out the window at Riley buying a semi truck cab across the street.

He looks back at them, gives them a thumbs up.

He hops in, starts it, black smoke bellow out the pipes. He TOOTS the horn. Drives away to find a trailer.

JAYDE

We'll cruise the little shops after we eat. Should kill time.

GIZMO

Sure. We look like normal freaks
now, should blend right in...

Scooter CHUCKLES, spits chocolate milk out his nose.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

... Brown Cow boogers!

They all LAUGH.

The rest of the diner looks at them strangely.

The WAITRESS, 50's, plump, brings them their check.

WAITRESS

Here's your check folks. Looks like
you're just all about finished
here.

Jayde looks at her sternly.

JAYDE

Ma'am, what's today?

WAITRESS

Look, we don't want any trouble.
We're just a humble small town--

JAYDE

--I asked what today was, not where
are we! The date, please.

SCOOTER

What trouble can I cause ma'am?
Really?!

WAITRESS

Um well, I suppose--

JAYDE

--Ma'am!

WAITRESS

Um yes, it's, it's November
eleventh, yes, I do believe it is.

JAYDE

Right! Also known as Veteran's Day,
right?!

WAITRESS

Yes. That's right.

JAYDE

I'm a wounded warrior, Ma'am.
Served my country. I believe our
meals are free today. And I have a
Vet friend out shopping for semi
truck trailer that would sure
appreciate your supportive
hospitality when he gets back.

WAITRESS

Um sure. Okay. Do you have ID?
Sorry, I have to ask...

She stands up quickly. Reaches around her back.

The Waitress ducks for cover.

Jayde flashes her ID to a quivering Waitress. She slowly gets
up to her feet.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

... Of course, sorry. Okay,
verified. Thank you for serving our
country.

JAYDE

Damn straight! OUR Country, not
Mayberry's!

Another MAN, stands from a booth in the back.

MAN (O.S.)

Will you, for the love of God and
Country, shut the--

She looks at him as he turns, huge smile on her face.

JAYDE

--Gunner?! Holy shit!

She trots over to greet an old comrade.

They embrace.

GIZMO

Very-large-dude.

SCOOTER

Gunner huh? He could prove useful.

GIZMO

Yeah. Jayde, bring your friend
over!

Jayde looks back, nods in agreement.

They walk back to the table.

MAN/GUNNER

My check is already comp'ed. Glad you stuck up for yours! These biased small towns. Pity them--

JAYDE

--Gunner, this is Giz and Scooter. Guys, this was my gunner in Afghanistan. Eagle eye we called him. He never missed.

GIZMO

Have a seat Eagle Eye. Let's chat, get acquainted.

GUNNER

Sure, why not. Any friend of GI Jayde's, is a friend of mine...

He shakes Gizmo's hand. Then goes over to Scooter, stops, holds back.

GUNNER (CONT'D)

... Whoa! Sorry dude.

SCOOTER

It's cool. Get it all the time. Used to it.

GUNNER

Sure, good for you! Cute friends J. So what's up? What brings ya to this hick town?!

GIZMO

That's exactly what we wanted to talk to you about.

Gizmo and Scooter smirk a shit-eating grin.

Jayde shakes her head no way.

GUNNER

What gives guys? I'm not joining some weird circus. I did that already. It was called the Army!

Jayde SNICKERS slightly.

EXT. OPEN FIELD

Riley pulls up with a tricked out new shiny semi-truck.

Gunner looks on with a gleeful eye.

GUNNER
Now we're talking! Knight Rider
shit!

GIZMO
Yeah!

SCOOTER
Street hawk too!

GUNNER
Hell yeah!

He goes to high-five Scooter, feels a bit awkward.

JAYDE
You haven't seen nothing yet,
bro...

Riley waves to everybody. Looks at Gunner.

The back of the trailer lowers. Gizmo and Scooter rolls up
inside.

JAYDE (CONT'D)
... Best part is about to come.

Gunner looks at her strangely. But Curiously.

Riley hops out of the cab.

RILEY
Hi, I'm Riley, you are?

GUNNER
Old friend of GI Jayde's here. Army
buddies. Just call me Gunner.

RILEY
Okay, nice to meet ya Gunner. I
suppose an old friend of Jayde's is
a new friend of ours.

GUNNER
Sure, whatever. Where's the two
crippled bros?!

Riley looks over at Jayde, lip-syncs "CRIPPLED?!" She waves at him to calm down.

Just then, Gizmo wheels down in his Transformer Unit.

GUNNER (CONT'D)

What the--

Followed by Scooter in his suit.

GUNNER (CONT'D)

--Hell...

They stroll up to the three of them.

GUNNER (CONT'D)

... Sweet Jesus! I heard about you guys in the papers and news outlets. Hoe man! This is so rad! Jayde, just think if the Army had this technology.

RILEY

We were thinking of sharing it with the Military someday. But we have two bad opposing forces after it. Making it hard to trust anyone.

GUNNER

They'll get it over our dead bodies!

Riley looks over at Jayde.

RILEY

Welcome to the team!

Gunner checks Gizmo and Scooter.

GUNNER

Nice tech. What weaponry?

RILEY

Various. Bad-assed. Effective.

GUNNER

Flame thrower? Was that you dude, who burned those old farts?

Jayde looks over at Riley.

JAYDE

He doesn't care much for old people.

RILEY
We can live with that.

GIZMO
Yup! My handy work.

GUNNER
Nice going...

He walks over to Scooter.

GUNNER (CONT'D)
... Hey limbless buddy. You're whole man! Awesome. How does it feel?

They finally high-five.

SCOOTER
Pretty sweet actually!

GIZMO
We like him Doc! Can we keep him?!

Riley and Jayde nod in agreement.

Jayde looks over at Riley, shrugs her shoulders.

He nods his head yes.

She bends down slightly, then launches a huge leap over Gunner, Gizmo and Scooter.

Gunner looks up at her in amazement.

She lands a few hundred yards away. The sprints back to them.

Kicking up a dust ball, blanketing them.

SCOOTER
Yo, Jayde, watch the circuitry!
It's hard to clean out.

JAYDE
Sorry Scoot.

GUNNER
Jayde? No way! Like that TV show
and shit--

GIZMO
Bionic Woman!

SCOOTER
Bionic Woman!

GUNNER (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's the one! I heard of new and improved prosthetics, but not this and not the VA. Rad girl! What parts?

JAYDE

Both legs, left arm, eye and ear.

GUNNER

Shit! Why not just do both arms? Like the Shows.

RILEY

Because those are TV shows! This is real life. We needed for her to look as normal as possible. Could ya tell when you saw her again?

GUNNER

No, not really? It made me forget what happened to her. She looked like she did before it happened. Great job Doc!

RILEY

I can't take total credit for her. I had a crack-pot team and experimental bionic technicians help out. Lot of favors.

GUNNER

Sweet! It's how we did things in the Army. How can I help the team?

RILEY

Jayde?

JAYDE

We could always use an extra gun or two.

GUNNER

Got just the tools for the position.

He trots back to his pick-up truck. Untarps his boys.

JAYDE

Shit! You kept them?! How?!

GUNNER

Hush girl, what Uncle Sam never
knew can't hurt him. Let's keep it
that way!

JAYDE

Gents, like ya to meet Rico and
Suave! Two--

GIZMO

--Sweet-assed Gatlin' twins!

SCOOTER

Like Giz and I! Awesomeness! Four
is better than two!

They draw there weapons too.

GUNNER

Sweet! But, sorry guys, size does
matter!

Gizmo's gun goes limp.

Scooter puts his away.

GIZMO

Whatever!

SCOOTER

Whatever!

Riley, Jayde and Gunner LAUGH.

They all board the semi.

Riley goes towards the cab with Jayde.

GUNNER (CONT'D)

May I Doc? Got some catching up to
do with my girl here.

Riley hands him the keys.

RILEY

Sure. Gotta some data to catch up
on in the back.

Gunner tosses his keys to hi pick-up truck to a HOMELESS
VETERAN, sitting outside the cafe.

HOMELESS MAN

Semper-fi, bro!

Gunner gives him a thumbs up.

Riley goes to the back. Steps up and the back gate rises.

Gunner hops into the driver's side of the cab.

Start her up, white smoke bellows out the stacks.

Aerial view of the field...

The truck does a U-turn.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Ledlow's make-shit Army is challenging the Super Freaks.

Gunner has a new perch on top of the trailer. Rico and Suave are pelting, shredding their tanks and vehicles with armor-piercing rounds.

It's an easy victory, for Ledlow's weaponry is cheap, breaking, malfunctioning as usual.

INT. LEDLOW MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Mr. Ledlow is watching the embarrassing massacre through cameras mounted on his men.

MR. LEDLOW

Oh dear. I hate Bryce...

He gets on his intercom.

MR. LEDLOW (CONT'D)

... Claire, note to self, quality over quantity. Make better quality weapons. Call the factory Foreman. Pass it along!

LEDLOW SECRETARY (V.O.)

Yes SIR!

He goes back to watch the battle. It's a snowy screen now.

MR. LEDLOW

Very sad. I like the semi truck. I was a fan of Knight Rider. I'm liking the technology Riley my boy. Too bad you weren't a team player. The World could have been ours.

He shuts off his iPad.

He exits his office.

INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING - EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce sits in his chair looks across the river.

BOOM!!!

Ledlow's plant goes up like the fourth of July.

A screaming Alpha falls into the river. It's Ledlow's body.

Bryce enjoys the spectacle.

BRYCE

Didn't care too much for
competition much anyhow. Sorry old
chap. Did ya a favor.

His intercom squawks.

JANICE (V.O.)

Sir, Mr Ledlow's factory just went
up in a blaze of glory. Should we
call the fire department?!

BRYCE

Don't bother, Janice. The homeless
might need to keep warm and roast
marshmallows and wienies!

JANICE

Um, right, Sir. Sure. Okay. I'm
leaving for the night.

BRYCE

Good night, Janice.

He puffs his cigar.

Ledlow's plant burns in the dark night through the
reflection off of Bryce's glasses lens.

TIME LAPSE - NIGHT TO DAY - INT. GALVASTEIN MANUFACTURING -
EXECUTIVE SUITE

Bryce is now talking with new Investors. He's giddy with joy.

Contract after new contract flood his desk.

Another phone call is coming in. Bryce answers.

BRYCE

Hello, welcome to Galvastein's
Manufacturing, this is Mr.
Galvastein speaking. What can I do
for you today?

CALLER (V.O.)

Heard you have new secret
technology and that's why you
killed off the competition, Ledlow.
Care to comment, Mr. Galvastein?

BRYCE

Who is this? And no, no comment...

He hangs up. He sits back in his chair, perplexed.

Bryce sits up and places another call.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... Ray, get the boys ready. We're
going hunting tonight...

He hangs up. Sits back.

BRYCE (CONT'D)

... Yeah, the new technology is
mine. I just need to find it. And I
will...

(Lights another cigar)

... Didn't like the competition. He
made our business look bad. Did the
World a favor.

He turns to see a smoldering former Ledlow plant. He smiles.

I/E. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

The truck is backed up to the loading dock. Gizmo, Scooter
and Jayde load the semi with new supplies.

Off in the distance, Riley trains with Gunner.

Jayde pauses, watches them for a second.

Riley is a mystery man. He knows the martial arts.

He easily subdues Gunner, even of the size difference.

GUNNER (O.S.)

Dammit! How do you do that.

Riley shows him a few moves.

JAYDE

Doc Ninja.

GIZMO

I like it!

SCOOTER

Yeah, who knew. Better than Doc Oct or Richards.

JAYDE

I did. A friend of mine, also master in the arts, fought in a inter-Military match. Riley took him with ease. Took down boxers, Muy Thai, mixed, all forms of Karate.

GIZMO

Damn! Then what form does he practice?

JAYDE

He wouldn't say. Some thought it was a modified Wushu. He just smiled, shrugs his shoulders.

GIZMO

Akido. Has to be. Freakin' JCVD!

SCOOTER

That's Seagal, you idiot...
(to Jayde)
... So you knew him in the Military?

JAYDE

Not really. Just saw one matches. But everyone knew him after that--

GUNNER

--And we do today.

Scooter and Gizmo nod in agreement.

The Police Scanner squawks.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

All Units, please respond to a possible 10-34. Please proceed 10-39, with caution. Riot gear and SWAT will be dispatched to scene.

Gizmo looks up the codes on his iPad.

Jayde calls over to Riley and Gunner.

JAYDE
Guys, major activity downtown,
let's suit up!

They both look at her, bump fists, trot over.

They all board the semi.

Gunner hops in the cab with Riley.

Jayde goes to the railer with the boys.

The back tailgate raises.

The truck pulls out.

I/E. TRUCK TRAILER

Gizmo hops into his apparatus. Jayde straps him in, checks his equipment.

Scooter rolls into his suit. It automatically straps him in, suit self contains and Scooter hops up.

SCOOTER
Whoa! I always love the standing up
part--

Jayde does a check on his weapons system as well.

JAYDE
--Should be heavy and lots of
activity downtown. Pick and choose
the right battles. Fewest civilian
casualties. Copy me?

GUNNER
10-4, Sarge!

SCOOTER
Copy!

GIZMO
Roger Rabbit!

JAYDE
Okay, you two are set. I'll lay
back and only intervene in extreme
emergency situations. Gunner, care
to join in anytime with the twins.

Gizmo, Scooter and Gunner all nod in agreement.

They bump fists. In the ready for anything.

EXT. BACK ALLEY

The semi truck pull into an alley.

The back tailgate lowers. Gizmo and Scooter are standing, waiting to dismount.

EXT. CITY STREETS

All hell is breaking loose, some CITIZENS fighting back, but they're no match for Bryce's Underground Army and the new weaponry.

Amongst the smoke, fire, debris and painstakingly dead bodies, Gizmo and Scooter take on BUA. A mob of Citizens anchor behind them. They seem to be making progress, knocking out one thug at a time. Some a few at a time with Gizmo's rocket launcher and short range missiles.

Then after a few exhausting calculating moments, the streets are quiet. Not more threat, but definitely a war torn City.

The Citizens behind them uproar in celebration.

GIZMO

Riley, seems we have won this battle. Doesn't seem to be any more threat. The streets are pleasantly quiet!

RILEY (V.O.)

(On the comms)

Be careful Giz, there's always a quiet before the storm.

One CITIZEN #1, looks up in the cloudy night sky. The fire smoke starts to swirl.

CITIZEN #1

What the--?

Something large, circular, attached to a chain lowers on top of Gizmo and Scooter.

CITIZEN #1 (CONT'D)

--Hey! Watch out! Above you!
MAGNET!!!

It's too late, Gizmo and Scooter are plucked off the street by this super conducting magnet attached to a large Military style helo.

The Citizens are stunned, just after absolute victory, they just lost their heroes.

MID AIR.

Gizmo and Scooter look down on them.

GIZMO
Never give up the fight!

SCOOTER
WE THE PEOPLE!!!

They raise their arms in support and cheer.

SEMI-TRUCK.

Gunner takes aim on the chains holding the magnets up.

Riley stops him.

RILEY
Can't. If they banked hard left or right, you might hit them.

GUNNER
Used to being in the choppers.
Gotcha Doc.

RILEY
We'll get them back.

They get into the semi's cab., Take off.

I/E. NONDISCLOSED LOCATION

Gizmo and Scooter are lowered to the ground. The magnet is released. They form a defensive stance.

But a whole Army of all kinds of weaponry surround them.

They raise their hands in surrender.

GIZMO
Don't shoot! We give up!

SCOOTER
Our job is done here! We're good!

A voice come from a dark corner of the warehouse.

BRYCE (O.C.)
It's not you we want!

Gizmo and Scooter look at one another, nod in agreement.
They're gonna live.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Back to the basics, normal Gizmo in nice new regular
wheelchair, cruises the streets.

In tow behind him is Scooter on a newly modified skateboard.
He can sit up and see better where's going. And with a new
head piece, he can control the skateboard on his own.

GIZMO
Well that was fun while it lasted!

Scooter pulls up next to him at a red light signal.

SCOOTER
At least we kicked some butt for a
while, then ended up with new
improved door prizes!

GIZMO
Yeah, eat that Bob Barker!

SCOOTER
Price is wrong bitch!

The light turns green. They proceed on without one Citizen
recognizing who to they once were a few hours ago.

And they're okay with that.

Later...

They reach their house.

Sitting on the stoop is Jayde.

The porch lights turn on down the whole street. Neighbors
step out and APPLAUD them. They're stunned.

Jayde CLAPS too. Then Riley steps out of their house,
APPLAUDING as well. Gunner is eating a hero sandwich, gives
them a courtesy thumbs up.

Gizmo and Scooter nod in approval. Look at one another,
smile.

GIZMO
 Okay, I'd say I was lying if I
 didn't miss it a little!

SCOOTER
 Ditto!

RILEY
 Then it doesn't have to be over
 boys! Follow me.

He passes them as well as Jayde.

Gizmo and Scooter turn back towards the street.

Their eyes widen upon their glaze is a cool party style bus.

GIZMO
 Is that--

SCOOTER
 --Party bus?!

Riley turns back to them.

RILEY
 Not quite, but it still leads to
 more fun and excitement! All aboard--
 -

A ramp lowers for Gizmo and Scooter to access the bus.

RILEY (CONT'D)
 -- A little music is in order!

The song 'Super Freak' by Rick James plays.

Gunner is smiling, dancing really bad.

GIZMO
 Don't hurt yourself Saturday Night
 Fever!

SCOOTER
 Damn man. That hurt me to watch!

GUNNER
 What?! I was thinking of trying out
 for Dancing with the Celebrities!
 Jada's fine lil ass--

The ramp raises, retracts to the bus. Doors close.

Porch lights turn off.

They drive away.

"Super Freak" by Rick James is still jamming.

I/E. CLIFFSIDE CAVE LAIR

Riley is introducing the boys to their new and improved gadgets.

GIZMO

Awesome Doc! Can't wait to get back to work. But one thing--

RILEY

--Funding? How could I possibly do all this without the backing of stealing from Ledlow. Right...

They all nod simultaneously.

RILEY (CONT'D)

... Anonymous donor. Company with the initials of B.I.G. Enterprises. That's all I know. I've learned never look a gifted horse in the mouth! Someone likes what we're doing and is willing to help, then consider ourselves blessed!

JAYDE

Amen!

SCOOTER

Getting holy than thou on us Doc?

RILEY

Nope, just tickled pink and extremely thankful. The City has come to love you three, sorry Gunner, now four and we get to continue serving them, thanks to anonymous beneficiaries!

GUNNER

Right on!

SCOOTER

Groovy!

GIZMO

Far-out!

RILEY

Okay guys, you're aging me.

They all share a hearty LAUGHTER.

GIZMO

Is it legit money, Doc?

RILEY

I talked with their Lawyer on the phone, a Mr. Murdock...

FLASHBACK - INT. OFFICE - DAY

A Lawyer from Hell's Kitchen is talking with Riley on the phone, with his back to the camera.

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)

... Yes, according to specific guidelines, you can only use this funding for the research and development of what you had already started.

RILEY (V.O.)

Understood. Of course! I have designs for new and improved systems and suits for them.

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)

They anticipated this, as they too are currently upgrading their designs as well.

RILEY (V.O.)

Oh wow! Do you happen to know who these investors are?

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)

It's best for all parties that you don't. They will continue to back your cause, if the cause remains.

RILEY (V.O.)

No worries there. What about Mr. Galvastein snatching my old designs?

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)

The Investors are working on that as we speak. But like you stated, new and improved, right?

RILEY (V.O.)
Yes, of course.

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)
Use the account provided. This way
I can monitor all expenses to
report back to them. I'm sending
you the user name and password.

He enters the information on a separate cell phone.

RILEY (V.O.)
Got it!

MR. MURDOCK (O.S.)
Then it's time to get to work,
Doctor. Good luck and God's Speed!

RILEY (V.O.)
Thank you!

Riley smiles, hangs up the call.

END FLASHBACK.

I/E. NONDISCLOSED NEW LOCATION

Jayde nods in agreement.

Gizmo and Scooter are trying figure out the initials from the
Company.

Gizmo lypsincs; B...I...G. Both their eyes light up.

Jayde walks over to them.

JAYDE
I feel a bit guilty about not
helping, but I hope you two can
understand our decision not to
expose me and risk capture as well.
So Bravo Zulu you two! We cool?

Gizmo and Scooter look at one another, then back at her and
nod hell yes.

GIZMO
Um, is that African or something?

JAYDE
Hmm? What?

GIZMO
You said Bravo Zulu--

Jayde chuckles a bit.

JAYDE
--No! Sorry, it's military, meaning
job well done! We're abbreviate it
just to BZ.

Gizmo gets it.

GIZMO
I like BZ!

SCOOTER
Even I got that.

GIZMO
You did not! The only Military you
know is on a TV screen in our
games!

SCOOTER
Which I still kick you ass on!

GIZMO
Bring it bitch!

SCOOTER
Any time loser!

They make their way to the couch, video game consuls.

Riley rolls his eyes, but smiles.

JAYDE
They may bicker like sisters, but
when push comes to shove, they act
like a Team.

RILEY
It's still a form of training I
suppose.

He nods in agreement, stand and watch the boys play video
games.

FADE OUT.

GIZMO (V.O.)
You can't to that! It's cheating!

SCOOTER (V.O.)

So sue me!

RILEY (V.O.)

JAYDE (V.O.)

GUYS!!!

GUYS!!!

GUNNER

I got winners!

FADE IN:

INT. NONDISCLOSED NEW LOCATION

Riley is on his new 3 super iMac computers, searching new alloy metals.

RILEY

I think if we use an interfaced coated with a think layer of carbon C60 molecules, it will take out a number of electrons and effectively raise the un-paired number over the Stoner criterion to render the metals ferromagnetic. Of course!

GIZMO (O.S.)

English non-Alien Doc! All we got outta that was Stoner. We can relate to that!

RILEY

Very funny! It all means using buckyballs to make your suits non-magnetic!

GIZMO (O.S.)

Oh, why didn't just say that in the first place! Non-magnetic will be great!

SCOOTER (O.S.)

Exactly! What's a bucky ball?

Gunner plays with a super magnet, it sticks to his head.

GUNNER

Oops, metal plate.

They all LAUGH.

CREDITS ROLL...

FADE OUT.

