

IF SUPERHEROES WERE REAL

Written by

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EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Two men are crouched behind some crates. SPEED is overweight, and is wearing a sleeveless, spandex shirt. HULK is scrawny, and wearing a t-shirt that makes him look like a child wearing one of his older brother's shirts.

They are spying on some guards who are pacing back and forth in front of a door in the alley. A single light overhead illuminated their SMGs. A car is parked near the door. The door is maybe 20 yards from their hiding spot.

SPEED

Alright, Jeff, you ready?

HULK

Dude, code names. Remember? I call you Speed, you call me Hulk.

SPEED

Seriously? You're still going to go with Hulk?

HULK

Of course, what else would I go with?

SPEED

I dunno, maybe something that makes sense.

HULK

Whatever, bro. I got super strength from the accident. So I'm Hulk.

SPEED

Yeah, but you don't turn green and huge. At least my name is original. I'm not going around calling myself The Flash.

HULK

Oh come one, like you really are that special. I could just squish you, how does that sound? Run as fast as you want, you still can't even hurt me. Run run fast as you can, can't catch me I'm the ginger-bread man. Yeah, Ginger-bread Man is a much better hero name for you.

SPEED

Are you really going to go there? You couldn't even catch me if you tried. You might as well not even be here, I could be done with the whole thing before you could even manage to bust the door down. Maybe you should go bulk up a little more.

EXT. ALLEYWAY DOOR - NIGHT

GUARD #1 hears the noise. He motions to GUARD #2 that he heard something. Guard #2 nods and they both make their way slowly towards where Speed and Hulk are hiding.

SPEED

Sh. Shut up. They're Coming.

They both duck further behind the crates.

HULK

You're still a jerk.

Speed slaps Hulk's arm with the back of his hand.

SPEED

- Ow.

GUARD #1 (O.S.)

Come out and get your hands where I can see them!

The guards stand about 15 feet away from the crates, guns pointed in the direction of Hulk and Speed.

HULK

I got this.

SPEED

Wait, no!

Hulk slaps a crate forward. Guard #2 ducks just before it smashes into him. It CLATTERS against the wall behind him.

GUARD #1

Hit 'em!

Both guards open fire as bullet bounce off of Hulk.

HULK

Now you're gonna -

Hulk steps on his loose shoelace and trips himself forward, falling hard. SMASH. He face-plants, cracking the concrete around him. He lays still.

SPEED

(to self)

Ah crap.

Speed stands and sprints. He is nothing but a blur. He rushes past the guards.

CLOSE ON Speed's face. He is straining, breathing heavily. He's exerting himself like he never has before. We cannot see the background around his head.

He slows his sprint and stops. He puts his hands on his knees and breathes heavily, like the fat kid in gym class. He stands up and holds his side. Cramp.

SPEED (CONT'D)

Phew. Oh wow.  
(breathes deeply)

The guards turn around and see Speed. He's barely made it to the car parked by the door. They raise their guns at him.

GUARD #1

Don't move!

SPEED

(puts his hands up)  
Alright. You -  
(gasping)  
You got me.

The guards look at each other incredulously.

Speed drops his hands to his knees again and continues breathing heavily.

Guard #2 moves towards Speed, and approaches within a few feet of him and the car.

Hulk comes to, and sees that Speed is about to be taken. He climbs to his feet and makes a giant leap and lands next to the car. He grabs the bumper.

HULK

Speed, duck!

Hulk heaves with all of his might to hit Guard #2 with the car. Speed rolls to the ground.

The bumper pulls free, the car stays in place. Hulk swings as hard as he can, thinking the car is attached to the bumper.

Swing and a hard miss. He loses his balance again and falls to the cement right on his shoulder. A CRACK is heard. Hulk grasps his shoulder and cries out in pain.

HULK (CONT'D)

Aah!

Guard #2 looks back at Guard #1 and shrugs as if he doesn't know what to do. Guard #1 shrugs back.

Speed slowly stumbles to his feet. He snatches the gun from Guard #2 using his speed and throws it at Guard #1, knocking both guns dozens of feet away from everyone.

Speed bends over to pick up Hulk. He can't. He strains and struggles to lift him, completely unable to, grunting the entire time.

He stops, out of breath again. He holds up a hand to say, 'hold on a moment'. The Guards both make a break for their guns.

Speed bends over again, grabs Hulk by his feet, and begin to drag him at super speed away from the alleyway. He makes it just around the corner as Guards #1 and #2 pick up their guns and open fire from the other side of the alley.

Speed, completely breathless, hails a cab.

Speed and Hulk climb in and drive away.