(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number THE LADS

INT. BAR

SPIDER-LAD, SUPER-LAD AND BAT-LAD ARE SITTING AROUND A TABLE IN A BAR LOOKING DEPRESSED.

SPIDER-LAD MUMBLES UNDER HIS MASK, SUPER-LAD AND BAT-LAD LOOK BEMUSED

SPIDER-LAD RIPS OFF HIS MASK WITH FRUSTRATION AND GASPS FOR AIR.

SPIDER-LAD I can't breathe in that thing.

SUPER-LAD Are you alright son?

BAT-LAD Yeah you've gone all red.

SPIDER-LAD I'm a bit down if I'm honest lads.

BAT-LAD What's the matter?

SPIDER-LAD

(pointing down at his belly)

Its this, I think we've let ourselves go a bit don't you think?

SUPER-LAD

What?

SPIDER-LAD

OK my mask, I can't see a bleeding thing out of my mask, there I've said it.

BAT-LAD

(Trying to take a drink

of his beer awkwardly)

I know what you mean with that one mate.

SUPER-LAD

At least you two have masks, I wear a pair of specs to disguise myself at work, I mean specs? Its my face with specs, I know for a fact people are just humoring me. Look. BAT-LAD Were has he gone?

SUPER-LAD LOOKS AT BAT-LAD AND FROWNS

SUPER-LAD Are you taking the piss?

BAT-LAD Oh you're back now.

SPIDER-LAD

That's another thing, why are still working, I don't need to hold down a job, I mean really?

SUPER-LAD

You're right, do you know what's getting me down? X-ray vision

BAT-LAD

(Sarcastically) Oh yeah I bets that's really terrible for you, what been able to see ladies naughty bits and that?

SPIDER-LAD (Sarcastically) Yeah we really feel for you.

SUPER-LAD

If only it was that simple lads, but I afraid it doesn't work like that, I can see their insides.

BAT-LAD

Insides? What like intestines and junk? Sorry mate.

SPIDER-LAD

That's nothing; my worst nemesis is the bath tub!

SUPER-LAD The bath tub?

SPIDER-LAD

The bloody bath tub! It was just 3 Tuesday ago, I was brushing my teeth; I've slipped over and ended up in the bath tub.

SUPER-LAD Right, what's your point?

SPIDER-LAD

Well I've got spider DNA haven't I? You ever seen a spider in the bath? It's a bleeding travesty... I was clambering around scurrying up and down the sides, I was trying to get out of there for gone 4 hours, if our Mary hadn't come home from work when she did and scooped me out with a large glass and a piece of card, I would still bloody be there.

SUPER-LAD That's nothing, I'm scared of heights

SPIDER-LAD

What?

SUPER-LAD

Yep, I shit my self every time I'm up there, can't stand it- and to be honest it's the speed I fly at as well, it's just too fast, I mean 'faster than a speeding bullet'? Quite frankly it's bloody dangerous.

SPIDER-LAD

That's nothing; my hands are that sticky... This bit of toilet paper has been stuck to my hand since my post Christmas dinner dump of 1993.

SUPER-LAD

That's nothing lad, do you know Kryptonite?

SPIDER-LAD

Oh yeah that green stuff from your home planet, that does you no good?

SUPER-LAD

The very same, I just love the taste of it.

SPIDER-LAD

What?

SUPER-LAD

I know it's wrong but I can't help myself, I'm forever finding pieces of it and putting it in my mouth, I think I'm addicted. SPIDER-LAD I ejaculate from my hands and feet.

SUPER-LAD I've been finding skid marks on my outside pants.

SPIDER-LAD I try to climb in peoples mouths when there asleep.

SUPER-LAD I rob little old ladies for the laugh.

SPIDER-LAD I've been pushing children down wells, to give myself something to do.

SUPER-LAD I eat Dolphins.

BAT-LAD PUTS DOWN HIS DRINK AND INTERRUPTS.

BAT-LAD You two think you've got it bad... I'm screwing Robin.

SUPER-LAD And they say lads never discuss there problems.

END SCENE: