

CAPTAIN PC

Written by

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FADE IN

EXT. ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Summer in the city. A trendy roof top complete with solar array, vegetable garden, and several large water tanks. And a fabulous view of the cityscape all around.

In one corner is a trendy table lit solely by candles. Black table cloth, china, crystal, silver, this is fine dining. Dinner is over. The dishes hold remnants of the meal.

At the table sit TREY, 30, black, shaved head, athletic, swirling white wine in his goblet. Next to him, SUNDAY, 30, long blonde hair, plunging neck line, she's perfect teeth, red nails, and chardonnay.

Across from Trey is JAVIER, 30, black slick hair, thick mustache, and red wine. The fourth chair is empty-for now.

JAVIER

How do you like it?

TREY

Not bad. Crisp with just a hint of oak. Where did you get it?

JAVIER

There's a biodynamic winery about fifty miles from here. Guaranteed organic and vegan friendly.

SUNDAY

Aren't all wines vegan friendly?

JAVIER

Some use egg whites, gelatin, or milk proteins in the filtering process. This guy uses bentonite.

TREY

I thought I detected a tinge of mineral aftertaste.

SUNDAY

Enough wine. When is your urban garden going to produce something we can eat?

JAVIER

The peas should come first. Then, the carrots and lettuce if the bugs don't eat it all.

TREY

Can you spray or something?

SUNDAY

Organic farming does not include sprays.

From the stairway comes JADE, 30, Asian, long dark hair and almond eyes, in a sarong that accentuates her curves. She carries a tray that holds desserts.

JADE

That's my Javy. He won't use hair spray, not even the eco-friendly kind.

SUNDAY

Dessert looks yummy. What is it?

Jade sets down the tray and serves the dessert.

JADE

Kale and orange cupcakes with orange icing. And don't worry, no sugar.

TREY

Thank you for that. Sugar is the new beef, just say no.

They eat dessert.

SUNDAY

Terrific, Jade. You're a natural baker.

TREY

OK, back to our discussion. Can a trans-gender woman rape?

SUNDAY

Women don't rape—ever.

JADE

Rape is a crime of violence, and women are not violent.

JAVIER

If the dude has a tool, and he uses it against someone's wishes, then it's rape. I don't care if he wore a skirt the month before.

TREY

Doesn't a woman who trans to a man
lose her feline status?

JADE

A feline is a cat.

TREY

You know what I mean. Once you
cross the line, you play for the
other team.

SUNDAY

Men. You're all the same. You
stick together no matter what logic
dictates.

JAVIER

It's logical for a trans-man to
still be a bra wearer?

JADE

It's genetic. You can't rape
unless you have that 'Y' thing.

TREY

I thought it was the woman who had
that 'Y' thing.

He licks his lips, and they all laugh.

JAVIER

I don't think we're ever going to
solve this one.

CAPTAIN PC (O.S.)

Of course we're going to solve it.

They all turn.

SUNDAY

You're...you're...

Coming toward them is CAPTAIN PC, paunchy, 40 maybe. In
rainbow leotard, black cape, red boots, and a half-male, half-
female mask, he's the least likely super hero you'll ever
meet.

CAPTAIN PC

That's right, Captain PC—dedicated
to spreading enlightenment
throughout the land.

TREY

You're real?

CAPTAIN PC

As real as that kale and orange cupcake. Have an extra?

JADE

Sorry.

JAVIER

This is fantastic. I always thought you were like an urban myth.

CAPTAIN PC

I cannot be everywhere, but I assure you that any answer I give you is guaranteed correct.

SUNDAY

You're never wrong?

CAPTAIN PC

It is my power. So, we're discussing trans-gender and rape, no?

JADE

We're divided. Men versus women.

CAPTAIN PC

Gender, rather birth gender, has nothing to do with it. We've transcended the here and now. We're melding mind and matter to where what you think is exactly what is.

SUNDAY

I don't get it.

CAPTAIN PC

You are exactly what you think you are. If you think you're a seven foot, Chinese woman, then you are. And no one has the right to tell you different.

JAVIER

It's all in our minds?

CAPTAIN PC

Precisely. So, if the trans-gender believes it is a man, then it must be rape. If the trans-gender thinks it is a woman, vice versa.

TREY

Wait, you're saying reality exists in the mind?

CAPTAIN PC

Where else would it exist?

TREY

Then, if I think I can fly I can fly?

CAPTAIN PC

How do you think I got here?

SUNDAY

That is so cool.

Sunday jumps up and walks toward the roof edge.

SUNDAY

All I have to do is believe?

JADE

I'm not sure that's exactly what he means.

CAPTAIN PC

Of course, it's what I mean.
Embrace your power.

Sunday steps up on the roof edge.

JAVIER

Sunday, you might want to rethink this.

TREY

Baby, step back.

SUNDAY

I believe, Trey, I really believe.

CAPTAIN PC

That a girl.

With a wave, Sunday turns away and launches into the night. For a moment, she hangs there, as if flying. But gravity is gravity. She plunges out of sight.

TREY
SUNDAY!

JADE
Oh Buddha!

Trey and Jade run to the edge and look over. From their faces, it's not a pretty sight.

JAVIER
(to Captain PC)
What the hell did you do?

CAPTAIN PC
That's odd. It works for me. Or maybe it was the law of supply and demand I can defy. Oh well, my work is done here.

At the edge, Jade and Trey face each other.

JADE
I suppose we should call 911.

TREY
I don't think anyone can help her.
Let's finish the wine.

They start back to the table. Captain PC is gone.

JADE
Which brings up another question.
When we call, should we call her
Sunday or her birth name Carole?

TREY
She had another name? Damn.

They join Javier at the table and grab their goblets.

JAVIER
Captain PC would say we should call
her what she called herself.

JADE
Exactly. Sunday Morning it is.

The click goblets in a toast.

FADE OUT