

Captain Steve

By

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EXT. STREET

STEVE walks along the street, head slumped with his headphones on. He is dressed in a green parka jacket with a white t-shirt and glasses. His hair is scraggy. As he walks he passes a set of youths. They are skating, smoking and causing mischief in a manner only youths know how. The youths jeer at him as he walks past, he tries to ignore them and turns the music in his headphones up louder. As he continues past one of them throws a bottle of soda at his back and it sprays over him. He flinches, but doesn't react. The man continues down the block and enters into a comic book store.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE

STEVE walks into the store, continuing with the same posture. He walks past a co-worker and sits down at the counter. He takes off his headphones, pulls a book out of his bag and starts to sketch, oblivious to what is going on in the world around him. As he is sketching, a CUSTOMER comes up to the checkout to pay for a comic. The two do not really communicate, but grumble at each other as the man hands over some crumpled up dollar bills and some coins. As this transaction is occurring, a GIRL runs into the store in hysterics. She is covered in ketchup and mustard. The man stands in an attempt to communicate with her, she pauses for a second before running off into the back of the store. He makes an attempt to follow her but she moves to quickly into the back room. He pauses and his body drops. He turns to face the till again.

CO-WORKER

Fucking punks, man. Those kids really need to be taught a lesson. I'm telling you, if someone stood up to them and gave them a slice of their own fucking pie, they wouldn't like how it takes.

As his co-worker is talking the man's look becomes glazed. Suddenly he turns and heads for the door with a focused look on his face.

EXT. STREET

STEVE exits the store, this time dressed in a red and blue t-shirt with a slick side parting. He pulls off his glasses as he walks. He approaches the youths, but still keeps a safe distance.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

Children, do you not think a smarter use of your time could be reached? Just imagine if you gathered together and combined your talent and ambitions, you could really achieve something for the greater good.

As the man speaks the youths turn to face him.

YOUTH 1

What the fuck did you just say, paedo?

The man is a little taken aback by this but trys not to show it.

STEVE

Well, what I was trying to say was that rather than squandering your talents like this..

YOUTH 2

Fuck off, paedo.

One of the youths laughs at what the man says to them and while he is still speaking he launches a 40oz bottle in the direction of the man. It strikes him in the face.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE

STEVE stands there still in a daze as his co-worker is still rambling on.

CO-WORKER

You know what? those guys just need some real hard justice man. No messing about. They need to be taught a lesson.

A sharpened look again appears across the mans face. He again takes off, this time he heads for the back door.

EXT. STREET

The youths are gathered as before and begin to harass the customer from earlier. As one of them approach the customer a voice comes from behind them.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

The youths all swing round in surprise to see the man crouching behind them.

YOUTH 3

What the fuck was that?

This time Steve has a black and yellow t-shirt on and the hood from his jacket over his head, masking his face. He is crouched just behind them, round the stoop.

As the youths realize who it is, one lunges at him with his foot, catching him in the head. His head flies back.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE

Steve is once again stood in the center of the room with a dazed look upon his face.

CO-WORKER

Oh man, but who am I kidding. Who around here is gonna have the balls to stick up to those guys. Punks man, the lot of 'em.

The man walks back to the counter and takes up his position once again, he continues to sketch. As he is hunched over the page the co-worker approaches the kiosk and snatches up the book the man is working on.

CO-WORKER

Oh man are you still working on this? Whats his name again?

The man looks up and makes an attempt to get his book back. We see a powerful man dressed in red and yellow, surrounded but lightning, water and fire.

CO-WORKER

Oh, oh, oh, its "Captain Steve", right? Man, you know how to build up a hero, but you really need to work on your name work, Steve.

As the co-worker continues to talk, the Girl enters the floor again. She has clearly been crying heavily.

Steve leans forward in his chair, in her direction. Then slumps back down again.

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## CO-WORKER

But seriously though, imagine if Captain Steve were here to take on those fucking kids outside. I bet he would wipe the fucking sidewalk with their bitchy little asses.

His focus shifts. He begins to think. Suddenly he stands, kicking the chair out from underneath him. He walks steady and strong for the door. He lets his jacket fall from his shoulders. As it does, there is a costume reviled beneath his t-shirt.

## EXT. STREET

Steve exits the store, now dressed as Captain Steve. He is mumbling quietly to himself, focused as never before. He halts in the street, ready to square off with the youths. As he does they notice him and burst out laughing.

## YOUTH 1

What the fuck is this? are you the retarded ranger or something?

As the main youth talks he moves forward towards the man. His laugh getting harder with every step. The focus in Steve begins to change. As the power fades from him, we see tears well in his eyes. He screams.

## STEVE

Stop making fun of me!

He lunges at the youth and strikes him in the face, the youth falls to the floor. Upon seeing this the other youths pick up their things and run off up the street. The man then mounts the slain youth and strikes him again and again in the face. Eventually he takes a breath and stands above his body. He faces off in the distance and his cape begins to flutter as a car pulls out. The girl then runs up and hugs him, planting a kiss on his cheek.

Fade to black.

The end.