

Elevator Parody

FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Generic feel-good music blares.

A four foot SPIDERMAN KIDDY rides downwards.

Upright, looking forward, he wears the red-blue costume with pride even though it varies from the original due to all those sewing cottons and wool textiles manufactured.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A MAN (30s) in a dapper black suit marches toward the elevator door at the end. He nods to a GUARD who sits on a plastic chair reading a journal.

The Man arrives and pushes the elevator button. Soon the metal door slides open.

He stares at Spidey inside. As he steps into

THE ELEVATOR

the kid gives a bit place to him.

The Man turns, and pushes a button, which rings.

He drops his gaze, then looks up to the ceiling chewing his gum, and faces Spidey right next to him:

MAN
Cool Spidey outfit.

SPIDEY
Thanks.

The Man keeps staring down at Spidey.

MAN
Where'd you get it?

SPIDEY
I made it.

MAN
Looks uncomfortable.

SPIDEY
Yeah, it gets kind of itchy.

Spidey faces the Man.

SPIDEY

And it rides up in the crotch a
little bit too.

PING. The elevator stops. As the door slides open, the Man gives a business card to Spidey.

SPIDEY

Once you need a job, kid ... We're
gonna watch out for you. So ...
Take care.

He leaves through the door.

The elevator continues to move. Spidey checks the white card - only a simple "M.I.B." placed in its middle.

SPIDEY

Not my business.

He lets it slip to the ground.

PING. The elevator stops.

SPIDEY (V.O)

My Spidey senses perceive danger.

At light-speed, Spidey squats down, arms lifted and stretched in his typical attack or defense position.

The door slides open.

Directly in front of it,

a TERMINATOR (40s) of a man with sunglasses and a too short leather jacket who holds a pump gun over his shoulder FIRING back into the

HALLWAY

right into the face of a stone-cold looking COP (40s) chasing after him.

The shot splits Cop's head in half, but they don't fly off completely;

soon both halves finish more and more to depart, and begin to extraordinarily drift back at their place, completing Cop's face as if nothing has happened.

With his blank face expression Cop walks on.

Spidey shoots some webs at Cop's face while Terminator steps beside him into the

ELEVATOR

and pushes the buttons as hard as he can.

The door slides shut.

METALLIC NOISES from outside.

A longish ELECTROSTATIC SWORD glides through the metal door like a hot knife on butter.

Spidey and Terminator dodge.

The sword disappears.

Then it strikes in again.

Terminator blocks it with his pump gun and FIRES.

The blowback throws him against the elevator's rear wall.

The deformed SWORD backs out.

TERMINATOR

Hasta la vista, baby.

Terminator gives Spidey a friendly laugh

as the SWORD DARTS IN AGAIN

FORCING SPIDEY INTO A SOMERSAULT.

PING. The elevator stops.

TERMINATOR

Time to leave this place.

He pulls Spidey by the sleeve of his outfit into the

HALLWAY

Spidey frees from Terminator's hand.

SPIDEY

I can't. My Dad's coming for me.

Behind them, Cop stands inside the elevator.

Terminator eyes him.

TERMINATOR

You won't stand a chance, kid. And
I won't be back this time.

He runs off.

Spidey slowly turns around to his opponent.

SPIDEY

(to himself)

Let me worry about that.

He takes a run and jumps into the

ELEVATOR

roundhouse kicking Cop into the face.

The elevator continues to move.

Spidey places a web at Cop's uniform.

He runs with the thread in hand around him.

Cop tries to destroy the web with his electrostatic skills
but Spidey circles him so fast that Cop disappears in a web
as thick as a cocoon.

Ping. The door slides open.

Spidey kicks the mummy-like cocoon into the hallway.

Then he pushes a button.

A METALLIC CLICK from outside makes Spidey smile.

SPIDEY

DAD!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A HAND holds a burning Zippo lighter.

It's JOHN MCCLANE (40s). In a fine rib undershirt the short
haired man leans over Cop who still tries to free from the
thousands of spider webs around him.

JOHN

Yippee-Ki-Yay, motherfucker.

He drops the lighter.

The cocoon inflames.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

John and Spidey ride downwards.

JOHN
How was school today, son?

SPIDEY
Fine. Professor X told us to
improve our senses toward danger.

JOHN
How I wish you could be just a
normal, boy. There's already enough
danger within our family, okay?

PING. Spidey takes off his mask. They leave the elevator and
enter a

HALLWAY

while the blonde "normal" boy chats on:

SPIDEY
But I'm a normal boy, dad.

JOHN
(ironic)
Sure.

SPIDEY
Professor X says that I can take
off my costume whenever I want to.

They near the exit door. There's a sign "SCHOOL FOR GIFTED
YOUNGSTERS" placed above.

As they almost reach the door, a team of five POLICEMEN
rushes in.

Guns in hand, they pass John and Spidey who exit.

The Policemen carefully tiptoe to the opened

ELEVATOR

Two blood drops splash on the floor.

The Policemen stare up to the elevator's ceiling from where
more and more blood runs through the slits of a bordered
hatch, dripping down to the ground.

POLICEMAN#1
He's atop of the lift.
(to Policeman#2)
Unlatch the hatch. We need him
alive.

Policeman#2 places a ladder in the middle. He steps up,
stretches his arm, and unlatches the hatch.

The upper body of a man falls out of the hatch.

ETHAN HUNT, black shirt, short-haired, with a headset, hangs
down like a bat, staring at all those scared Policemen.

ETHAN
Has anyone seen the Rabbit's Foot?

Generic feel-good music blares louder and louder

while the Policemen look at each other, obviously no clue
what Hunt is talking about.

FADE OUT.