Monsanto Man
FADE IN

A SPINNING COMPUTER MONITOR

Growing larger and larger. It stops. On it, the homepage of the L.A. Times reads: "Green Thumb Man on the loose".

Below the headline is a jerky video of a man running along the front of a huge warehouse. Every plant he touches grows with incredible speed and to massive size.

INT./EXT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY

KIRK stands in a phone booth in a small desolate West Texas farm town. Pretty much nothing more than a cross road.

KIRK is in his late twenties. Skinny, longish hair. Jeans, cowboy boots, a plaid shirt with the sleeves cut off.

Talking into the pay phone, he watches the same jerky video on his android phone. He is the man in the video.

REPORTER (O.S.)
Okay, so wha'd ya wanna be called?

KIRK
I don't know. Call me . . . MonoSanto Man! Yeah! Monsanto Man!

REPORTER (O.S.)
Whatever. So what happen?

KIRK
I got trapped in the warehouse where they gas the roma tomatoes.

REPORTER (O.S.)
They gas -

KIRK
Pretty much blinded me. Fell into another room where I got, I got irradiated with the corn or something.

REPORTER (O.S.)
There are others out there like you. With, uh, special powers.

A black S.U.V. tears around the corner.

KIRK
Oh, shit.

Kirk drops the receiver and runs.

EXT. SMALL TEXAS TOWN - DAY

Kirk runs away from the intersection, down the side of an old building.
The S.U.V. can't follow. It shoots down the nearest street.

Kirk runs across some railroad tracks and into a corn field.

EXT. CORN FIELD - DAY CONTINUOUS

We see stalks of corn grow spontaneously to thirty feet. Marking the path that Kirk is taking.

In one of the rows of corn, Kirk stops.

KIRK
Shit. This isn't gonna work.

Kirk shoves his hands into his pockets. Walking slowly, he avoids touching the plants even with his face.

Kirk steps out of the opposite side of the corn field, smiling.

Only to find the black S.U.V. directly in front of him.

A man in a black suit and sunglasses stands between Kirk and the S.U.V.

MAN #1
Mr. Thompson. Please step into the car.

Frowning, defeated, Kirk walks toward Man #1.

Within a couple of feet of the Man #1, Kirk spits at Man #1's shoes.

Grass, weeds and vining plants shoot up around the Man #1's legs.

Kirk spits over and over again. As much as he possibly can.

Man #1 is encased in plant matter.

Two other MEN, guns drawn, emerge from the S.U.V. Rushing to within feet of Kirk. Guns leveled at his head.

MAN #2
FREEZE!

Kirk appears to unzip his pants.

MAN #2
What the fuck?

MAN #3
Damn it! Put that back in your pants!

The SOUND of URINE hitting the ground.

Plants engulf Man #3.
Kirk pivots to Man #2. Plants rush up around Man #2. All three of the men from the S.U.V. are trapped in grass and weeds.

Kirk zips up his plants. He shrugs. He smirks.

INT./EXT. BLACK S.U.V. - DAY


INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kirk steps through the front door of the house, into the living room.

RHONDA, late twenties, blond, short, slightly chunky, yells as Kirk enters.

RHONDA
Get out! GET OUT! Do not come near me. Do not touch me!

KIRK
What is wrong with you?

RHONDA
You're all over the news, the internet. Everything you touch grows like, insane. You are not touchin' me. I'm tryin' to lose, you know, a couple pounds.

KIRK
It don' work like that, Baby. It's only plants.

RHONDA
Okay. You're sure? What about you?

KIRK
Wha'd ya mean?

RHONDA
Did, did anything on you, uh, get bigger?

KIRK
Oh, no shit? Really? Are you serious, Rhonda?

A KNOCK at the door.

A small, very ugly, very mean looking man steps in to the living room. This is ANGEL.

ANGEL
'Scuse me. You the Green Thumb Man?
KIRK
Monsanto Man. What? Where the hell did you come from?

ANGEL

RHONDA
You just walk in? What the hell?

ANGEL
Need to take you two to Arizona. I run a grow there. An' we gotta get outta here cuz anybody can figure out where you an' your girlfrien' live. Even me. Monsanto gonna be comin' down the road like, now.


TIM
Sorry. Don't mean to be rude. Hi, I'm Tim.

Tim extends his hand to Angel. Angel automatically shakes Tim's hand.

RHONDA
Oh, Okay. Everybody just barge right in!

TIM
(To Angel.)
You're not the Green Thumb Man, are you?

ANGEL
No. He's Monsanto, he's, You gotta do somethin' about that name.

TIM
Oh, wow. Okay. Boy, that was a long drive out here. Got me kinda tired.

Tim works very hard at faking a yawn. Looking directly at Angel. Hoping he will yawn.

TIM (CONT.)
Makes ya tired, don't it?

ANGEL
I, uh, well, kinda.

Angel yawns. A real yawn. He shudders, shakes.

ANGEL (CONT.)
What the hell? I'm, I'm -
Angel spasms. He convulses rhythmically. It only lasts maybe ten seconds.

TIM
You should probably sit down.

As Angel sits, Tim pulls a pistol from the back of Angel's pants.

KIRK
What the hell?

ANGEL
Yeah, Not a nice man. Figured he wasn't you, Monsanto Man.

RHONDA
What did you do to him?

TIM
I'm, I'm, just hear me out. I'm Orgasi-man. I'm here to help. Okay. That sounded odd.

ANGEL
No shit. Can I use your bathroom?

TIM
I was in a clinical trial for an antidepressant. It caused people to spontaneously orgasm when they yawned. I started to metabolize the drug. My perspiration makes people have a, you know, orgasm when they yawn.

RHONDA
Oh, I, really?

TIM
it's a curse. Date nights end pretty early if you know what I mean.

ANGEL
We gotta get outta here.

TIM
Yeah, well, you're staying. We're taking the Tesla. Lets go.

Tim points the gun at Angel as the three of them move toward the front door.

Kirk offers Tim a fist bump.

KIRK
Dude, I gotta thank you.
TIM
No, no. You can't touch me, okay?

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY
Tim, Kirk and Rhonda walk toward a red Tesla.

KIRK
So there's some kinda, like, super hero's league? We all fight crime and shit?

TIM
Uh, pretty much no. Everybody's powers are pretty quirky. We don't like hanging out with each other.

KIRK
So I'm on my own?

TIM
We'll help you get started. Figure out what it is you want to do with your powers. Any ideas?

Kirk nods. He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY
It's a huge marijuana grow operation. Thousands of plants. They are either completely mature or they are small "Clones" only a few inches high.

Kirk walks slowly down an aisle of small plants, talking on his phone.

KIRK
I thought we settled on Grow Man.

He touches a young plant, it springs to maturity.

KIRK (CONT.)
You know, Tim doesn't go around actually calling himself Orgasi-man.

He touches another plant. It also springs to maturity.

KIRK (CONT.)
Maybe I'm just Kirk. With super powers.

He touches another plant.

FADE OUT