Supachav, innit

By

Jaunty Angle
FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

SUPACHAV (17), wearing an Adidas tracksuit complimented with a baseball cap worn at a jaunty angle, looks into a camera that he’s carrying around with him.

SUPACHAV
Everyone is always bangin on about the environment, but how many of us try to go out there and save it? The environment needs us or we just won’t have an environment no more. What will you do then? It can’t grow back, fam, it can’t grow back.

Supachav spots a friendly-looking OLD MAN, responsibly picking up the doings of his small dog and placing them into a pink, scented, plastic bag.

SUPACHAV
Oh... my... days.

Supachav legs it over to the Old Man.

Nonplussed, Old Man looks at him, then looks at the camera.

OLD MAN
Can I help you?

SUPACHAV
You just picked up shit and put it into that bag, fam. Don’t lie.

Old Man opens mouth to speak.

SUPACHAV
I said, don’t lie.

Supachav places a finger against the Old Man’s lips, silencing him.

SUPACHAV
Do you realise the harm you’re about to inflict upon the poor defenceless environment? Without dog turds, flies ain’t got no food.

Supachav pauses to allow the true horror of that to sink in.
SUPACHAV
Without flies, Spiders, all over the world, will starve to death.
Without spiders, fam... then...

In an effort to remember, Supachav hums the tune to 'There was an old lady who swallowed a fly' while Old Man’s mouth opens and closes in incomprehensible shock.

SUPACHAV
It’s the horses, innit?

Old Man shrugs.

Before the Old Man can pull it away, Supachav snatches the poop bag and empties the contents onto the ground.

Fearing whatever absurdity could happen next, Old Man scurries away with the dog.

SUPACHAV
Tell all your mates.

Supachav turns the camera on himself.

SUPACHAV
So, that’s how I do. If you’re out to harm the environment, then, trust me, fam, you better think again, because I’m coming for you.

Supachav does some awkward kung fu moves in mid air then turns back to the camera.

SUPACHAV
You’d be right to be thinking, who is this incredibly handsome man to be calling hisself a superhero?
(pause)
Well, when I was at school, they used to have a special abilities class and I was in it, fam.

Supachav hears the cry of a baby in the distance and he turns dramatically toward the sound.

SUPACHAV
Hark, a baby is cryin’, innit.

A MOTHER, pushing a pram, stops to hide her bag as Supachav charges over.

She waits patiently for him to get his breath back, then frowns as he looks into his camera.
SUPACHAV
One of the biggest abusers of the environment is population control. Despite this very well known fact being available for everybody to read on the Google, people still keep having babies. Especially single mothers, that do so without a man being involved in the process at all. At all, fam.

Supachav pulls a shocked face.

SUPACHAV
Like Mary, innit. The one that never had sexual intercourse with nobody, not even Joseph, and still had a baby. These days, this happens on a daily basis, fam. Maybe even... more than that.

MOTHER
Excuse me?

Angry, Supachav turns on her and points an accusatory finger at her chest.

SUPACHAV
I, as a man, am sick of it. You single mothers need to take some responsibility. Have you got anything to say to my YouTube viewers on why you keep having babies and destroying the environment through population control?

MOTHER
Well, for one thing, I’m not single, for another, this is our first baby.

Supachav pushes his finger to her lips, silencing her.

SUPACHAV
Don’t lie. Don’t lie to me, you know. One of my powers is the ability to detect bullshit. And that...

(sniffs her neck)
Ain’t just cheap perfume.
MOTHER
I’m calling the police.

SUPACHAV
Go ahead, they know all about me.

MOTHER
(pulls out phone)
I bet.

SUPACHAV
Just tell them it’s Supachav, innit. One day I’m going to have my own symbol.
(looks up at sky)
Lighting up the sky.
(frowns)
At night, obviously.
(thinks)
Maybe they could invent, like, a smoke one for the day time.

MOTHER
Police, please.

SUPACHAV
Here, pass me the phone, fam, let me talk to them.

Supachav makes a grab for the phone and a tussle ensues.

SUPACHAV
Help, he’s trying to steal my phone.

Shocked, Supachav lets go of the phone and looks indignant.

Mother punches him in the face.

With Supachav doubled over, clutching a bloody nose, Mother spots a COMMUNITY WARDEN heading their way.

MOTHER
Officer, thank God.

Upon spotting Community Warden, Supachav squints, Clint Eastwood style.

SUPACHAV
My arch enemy, innit.
COMMUNITY WARDEN
It’s OK, Miss, I’ve had dealings with this moron before.

Supachav and Community Warden stare each other down.

Supachav looks away, blinking to refocus.

SUPACHAV
You’re lucky I got something in my eye, fam.
(recovers)
Let’s settle this... for real.

Community Warden puffs out his chest as Supachav gangster-walks toward him.

Community Warden kicks out his heel like a raging bull then charges toward Supachav.

Like jousting knights, they meet in the middle with an epic shoulder barge.

Community Warden turns to see Supachav rubbing his shoulder in pain and smiles a victory.

SUPACHAV
I ain’t finished yet, fam.

They head toward each other again.

Gangster walk.

Raging bull.

This time the shoulder barge is so powerful, Supachav spins dramatically to the ground.

COMMUNITY WARDEN
Stay where you are, the police are on the way.

SUPACHAV
You may have defeated me this time, Community Warden, but we shall meet again.

Supachav clambers to his feet and, rubbing his very sore shoulder, runs away.

Community Warden gives chase.
SUPACHAV
(into camera)
Even superheroes have to run away
sometimes. It’s in all the --

Supachav flies into the air as he slips on the poop he
emptied out earlier.

SUPACHAV
Shit.

Supachav lands heavily and Community Officer jumps on top,
pinning him to the ground.

The camera lands not far away, but at an awkward angle.
Supachav looks into the lens.

SUPACHAV
Tune in next time, when I ends
world poverty by taking money away
from people that need it the least.
The pensioners, innit.

FADE OUT.