

SUPERHEROES  
Star Date 3322

Written by;  
Barry John Terblanche

Spec draft; 1<sup>st</sup> Write  
October 2017

Spec draft; 9<sup>th</sup> Re-write  
November 2018

Copywrite © TERBLANCHE 2018. All rights reserved.  
This screenplay may not be used or reproduced for any purpose  
including educational purpose without the expressed written  
permission of the Author.

**INT. MOVIE HOUSE - DAY****MONTAGE. STOCK SHOTS:**

Short clips from various Superhero movies showing them doing good, saving lives to the cheering / praising humans.

Slows down.... slower, to show the scene from Superman 1 movie, of Superman rescuing the little girl's cat from the tree.

**ZOOM-OUT:** Revealing it's been shown in a movie house on the silver screen.

**PAN OUT:** To a packed movie house watching the Superman cat scene.

**V.O:** A young child in the movie house; GO SUPERMAN.

**V.O:** HANCOCK shouting over the Superman movie sound. STOP! STOP! CUT! HOLD IT!....

Hancock, dressed like the drunk hobo from the movie HANCOCK. Bottle of Jack in his hand he walks from the side of the stage to the middle of it. The big silver screen above him is now paused where the little girl waves Superman good buy. The movie house is silent to the audience now looking at Hancock.

**HANCOCK**

(He points up to the paused screen)  
Superman TO THE RESCUE! You know he told me the true story of what happened that night.

You guys, humans, and your; Superman saves the day... Go Batman... Spiderman you the man... Wonderwoman you rock... SHOOO.. Got to admit she sure does have a pair of legs on her.

Always cheering us Superhero's, praising, worshipping us. God. GOD now comes in at 2<sup>nd</sup> place.

You can't wait to go see the next Superhero movie! You fucking degenerates and your movies! Always depicting us as the super natural good clean goody two shoes can't ever do anything wrong.

You don't show us in your movies, married  
with kids. Bonking. Superman giving  
Wonderwoman a quickie in the phone booth.

Batman playing with young boys in a park.

Ever seen one of us fuck-up? NO!  
Well.... exception for me of cause, I  
drink, OK. A LOT!

He takes a swing of his Jack.

Superman can catch a falling bowling 747 and  
safely put it to ground saving 450 lives.  
Let him by mistake fly into one and kill  
say 2 children. He'd never hear the end it!  
You'd curse him off the planet.

What if one of us flew into a satellite? I  
mean WHO'S TURF is that anyway? You don't  
see us walking around on the freeway.

But it's fine if you slobs fuck-up! I mean  
you guys are good at it! Drive of a bridge  
and it's, Aaaa.. SHIT, well I'm sure a  
Superhero will be here in flash to save my  
dumb ass.

Cops fucking the street whores because  
these nothing else for them to do, crime is  
near zero! THANKS TO US.

A kid with a French accent shouts out (the FRANCE KID from  
the Hancock movie that Hancock through up into the sky, the  
kid that teased Hancock on the street calling him an ass  
hole).

**FRENCH KID (O.S)**

Get off the stage ASSSS HOLE.

Hancock hand over his forehead trying to shade the movie  
projector light, looking to see how said that.

**HANCOCK**

(Gets upset if called ASS HOLE)  
WHO SAID THAT!?

**FRENCH KID (O.S) Cont'd**

ASSSS HOLLLEE

Sitting next to the French kid is the school kid from the Hancock movie. The kid that called him Ass hole when he was passed out on the city street bench.

**SCHOOL KID (O.S)**

(Loud voice)

You heard him. ASS HOLE

**HANCOCK**

SAY THAT AGAIN... I dear you!

In the movie house is COLOSSUS. The large chrome metal Russian X-MEN.

**COLOSSUS (O.S)**

(Russian accent)

Don't worry Hancock, you had bit much, I take boys outside.

Hancock hand over his forehead turns to the voice.

**HANCOCK**

Is that you COLOSSUS?

**COLOSSUS (O.S)**

Yes it is I. You carry on now Hancock, I'll sort out the brats.

**HANCOCK**

Thanks bud, nice seeing you again.. I mean I hear you..

Now where was I....

He takes a swing of his Jack.

O YES... Fiction Superhero movies.

Let's have a look at a documentary. Not a movie, the TRUE LIFE OF SUPERHEROS.

Hancock walks off exiting the side of the stage whilst taking a swing of his Jack.

**ANGLE IN ZOOM INTO:** The silver screen un-paused - Bright white light - (that beginning we see on old movies - 3,.. 2,.. 1,...)

**SCENE: 2****EXT. NEW YORK - NIGHT (1975)**

(like the scene from Superman 1) A quite suburb, warm evening, Superman flying he hears a YOUNG GIRL whimpering. He fly's down gracefully to this young girl in her PJ's, teddy bear in her arm, standing under a tree looking-up.

**YOUNG GIRL**

(Sad quite voice)

Kitty... Kitty... Come down there.

**SUPERMAN**

(Now standing by the girls side)

Little girl what's wrong.

**YOUNG GIRL**

MR. My kitty's stuck in the tree, can you get my kitty down.

**SUPERMAN**

Sure little girl.

Superman graceful flight to the fat white fluffy cat he picks it up. The cat turns on Superman, claws out, "hissing" dagger like teeth, the cat's on Superman's face. His taking a real beating from the cat that then jumps onto a branch that's hooked to his belt.

The branch bending like a catapult un-hooks from his belt that catapults the cat flying into a closed bedroom window of a double story house across the street.

**SUPERMAN'S POV & V.O:** Shatter of glass - bedside lamp smashing - screaming woman - screeching cat - voice of a man; WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT!

(BEAT)

**PAN TO:** Superman's hair is in a mess and his top "shredded". He and the little girl standing below the tree looking up at the house across the street. Eyes wide open jaw drop shock look on both their faces.

**ANGLE ON:** The bedroom, 2 windows (one smashed, the other closed). Two shotgun flashes go off in the dark bedroom.

The bedroom light is switched on. The cat all 4 paws spread out is sliding down the glass of the closed window as it leaves a trail of it's blood. The bedroom backlight reveals nine shotgun holes in the cat.

**YOUNG GIRL**

(Crying in shock)

Kitty..... Kitty.....

Superman still standing there, a shock look on his face he slowly steps back with his finger discretely pointing / counting the **9** bullet holes in the cat as its sliding down the window pane 1, 2, 3, 4,..

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

(Mumbling to himself)

FUCK! 9 lives! Fuck this shit I'm outta here.

Superman bolts off into the sky.

**SCENE: 3****EXT. SKY - NIGHT (SAME) Cont'd**

Superman fly's into a cloud, not concentrating, he's mind still on the cat he fly's straight into a Boeing 747 and is sucked into one of it's jet engines.

Stuck and fighting inside the engine he manages to break free just in time to fly-in under the plane to assist it in a controlled "crash landing"

The Captain battling to control the plane as it's quickly loosing altitude. Ahead he sees an open corn field and steers the plane towards it. Unbeknown Superman is under the plane guiding it.

**CO-PILOT**

(We see the Captain next to him battling the shaking cockpit wheel)

MAYDAY... MAYDAY...! Flight 319 we going down.

I repeat we are going down!

26.7 by 15.3 heading North East.

We have hit a large bird.

I repeat we hav.....

Oxygen masks drop to the screaming passengers, stewardess trying to stand / balance to the shaking plane attempting to display safety measures.

**CAPTAIN'S (POV):** The Captain successfully crash lands the plane in an open corn field.

Superman gets up from under the plane and standing behind the "not too bad" broken-up plane. Looking like shit, beaten, his suit all ripped.

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

FUCK! Not concentrating! darn cat...  
Poesy on the brain.

Superman, X-ray vision looking into the plane he see's some passengers have suffered cuts and bruizers.

To his horror he see's 2 young children dead. He tries to comprehend, make sense with what he has just done, he bolts off like a hit and run suspect.

**SCENE: 4**

**EXT. SPACE - NIGHT (SAME) Cont'd**

Superman slow fly't in space clearing his mind, his cellphone rings. He puts his hand down his "red underpants" pulling out his cellphone he looks at the screen [WIFE] he answers.

**SUPERMAN**

Hi honey. (LOUIS LANE)

**INTERCUT BETWEEN SUPERMAN and LOUIS:**

**LOUIS (O.S)**

(Upset tone)

Don't honey me! I've been trying to get hold of you all night, it's almost midnight. Have you checked your messages?

**SUPERMAN**

(Submissively)

Aaa... No. I got mangled.. I meant tide up... Busy.

**LOUIS (O.S)**

FOOD! - SUPPER! Stop at the MacDonaldis 24/7 drive through and get us take-aways and come straight home.  
No stopping to save a cat in a tree or some shit like that.

**SUPERMAN**

No.. NO!... I Mean YES! Take-aways and straight home. No more cats tonight. I mean... no no cat stops... Got to go honey.

**LOUIS (O.S)**

(Raising her voice)

Are you flying and talking on the cell again!

**SUPERMAN**

Yes honey but don't worry I'm in space.  
Just me and dark empty space out here.

Superman ends the call. Looking at his cellphone screen reception bar. He mumbles;

Darn satellite reception is clear here in space.

He puts his cellphone back into his underpants and looks up ahead of him. Split second later "SMACK" he fly's straight into a satellite, destroying it.

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

FUCK!

**CUT TO:** A packed sports bar. Patrons cheering as they watching the super-bowl final on big screens. Dying minutes of the game a player about to score. The TV's start blinking then display's SIGNAL LOST. The patrons get rowdy, upset, etc...

Same in another bar.  
Same in another bar.

**SCENE: 5****EXT. MCDONALDS - NIGHT (SAME) Cont'd**

Superman flying down to a MacDonaldis (Neon sign 24/7 Drive through only) he gracefully comes to land / stand behind the last car in the que, 10 cars in front of him.

A man in a car in the front of the que blows his hooter and sticks his head out the car window and shouts.

**MAN IN CAR**

(Loud voice)

SUPERMAN! YOW BUD! Come-one in front of us, we all don't mind we know you a busy man protecting earth from invading aliens and still saving our dumb ass's from our self stupidity.

**SUPERMAN**

Thanks man.

Superman walks to the front of the que to the cheering of the other's in the que;

**QUE (V.O)**

- Superman our hero.
- We love you Superman.
- You should have let my bitch wife die, but you still cool.
- Our saviour.
- You the man.

**MAN IN CAR**

(Looking at Superman)  
 Holly SHIT man!  
 You look like crap. Busy night?

**SUPERMAN**

You got no Idea! Say, thanks again.

Superman at the order/pay counter.

**SUPERMAN**

2 Quarter pound meals please.

**LADY AT THE COUNTER**

(Fat grumpy rude attitude 50's woman)  
 5 Minutes. 20 Dollars.

Superman tapping his hands around his thighs.

**SUPERMAN**

Aaa... I seem to have left... lost.. my wallet.

**MAN IN CAR**

Don't worry Superman. I got it.

The lady at the counter gives Superman a smirk look. Her thoughts;

**(V.O)** YOU SUPER CHEAP SHIT.

Superman telepathically reading her mind, he telepathically reply's to her;

**(V.O)** BITCH! - YOU GOT A CAT?!

Her eyes widen as her jaw drops in a disturbed gasp she replies;

**(V.O)** 6! ANY TIME, COME AROUND FOR FREE BURGERS!

**SCENE: 6****EXT/INT. HOME - WARM CLEAR SKY NIGHT (SAME)**

(Like the scene from Superman 1) Superman slow fly decent to the open balcony of his flat.

Louis Lane in her night gown is in the lounge ironing Superman suits. Superman walks into the lounge dragging his feet, head hung down, MacDonalds brown bag in the hand.

**SUPERMAN**

(Tired voice)

High honey.

Louis not looking up as she's concentrating on her ironing.

**LOUIS**

(Looks at her watch)

About time Clark!

Busy night?

(Now looking up at Superman - Who still looks like shit)

WHAT THE HELL! You know... let me not ask!

Saving the world again?!

**SUPERMAN (O.S)**

(Sarcastically)

NO. A cat.

**LOUIS**

(Sarcastically)

And how did that work out for you?!

I see the cat won!

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

You should see what Kitty looks like.

Louis looking down again as she's ironing.

**DUAL DIALOGUE:****LOUIS**

You go running around...

All hours of the night  
while I'm here washing and  
ironing your suits.

Look at you!

Did you get hit by a train?!

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

FLYING! You stupid bitch

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

NO, a plane

WHAT! Nothing to say?  
Cat got your tongue?

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**  
YES. And the whole face

**TELEVISION (O.S)**

(We hear the TV in the background)  
This just in. A Boeing 747 went down in a  
farm land on the outskirts of New York at  
11:15 this evening....

Louis looking-up at the TV she puts down the iron on it's  
stand, picking up the remote she turns up the volume.

**On the T.V:** Female reporter with the crashed Boeing 747 in  
her background.

**REPORTER (Cont'd)**

As you can see here, the Captain done a  
miraculous job in crash landing the plane.  
Of the 450 passengers onboard, tragically 2  
young children died.

New York air tower say's the co-pilot  
called in a mayday saying a large bird had  
flown into one of the engines.

More on this story will follow as soon as  
we have more information.

In other tragic news. Millions of die hard  
foot ball fans where angered when the live  
broadcasting of the Super-bowl final, shut  
down.

NASA spokes person, David Orbit released a  
press statement saying a satellite  
broadcasting the game was destroyed.  
It's scanner had triggered a collision  
alert moments before it shut-down.

Fuzzy Video footage from one of the  
satellites onboard cameras suggest it may  
have been hit by a small asteroid rock.

Mr Orbit informs us they are attempting to  
download the satellites video hard drive to  
view recordings from it's other cameras.

After a short commercial break will return  
with your weather repor...

Louis switches off the TV and gives Superman a suspicious look.

**SUPERMAN**

Don't look at me like that.... CAT FIGHT!

**SCENE: 7**

**INT. THE DAILY PLANET - NEXT MORNING**

An elevator opens onto the office floor of the Daily Planet. A large open office floor reveals the hustle and bustle of office staff behind their desks in open office cubicles alongside a walk way that leads down to a stage, to the editor-in-chief's (Known as BOSS)office.

CLARK KENT steps out of the elevator walking down the passage of office cubicles on both sides.

The nerdy clumsy guy Clark is, he walks smack into a co-worker standing next to an office cubicle holding a HOT coffee in his hand.

The guy's coffee go's flying into the face of a woman sitting at her desk his standing at. She screams in pain as she stands knocking over a flower vase from her desk that spills it's water onto her desktop computer causing it to catch alight.

Clark takes off his jacket frantically fanning the small fire in an attempt to blow it out. His fanning only giving the flames more oxygen and blowing desk papers all over that catch alight.

Within seconds the entire cubicle is in flames, the woman's long hair catches alight. Clark's jacket has now caught alight and in an attempt not to burn his hands he tosses the burning jacket behind him that lands on a stack of files on the desk of this cubicle.

Within seconds this cubicle is in flames, it's computer monitor explodes sending shattered glass flying into the face of a guy seated in the cubicle.

2 Staff arrive with fire extinguishers putting out the fires. The woman's face now white from the extinguisher's dry powder, her burnt hair still smouldering.

Editor-in-chief, Boss, is just standing on the stage - entrance to his office. His hands on his waist shaking his

head in dismay to a scene "of nothing new from this clumsy idiot Clark"

**BOSS**

(Loud voice)

CLARK! Are you done destroying yet?!

(BEAT)

GET IN HERE!

Louis, JANE you too. Wait, Jane you stay.  
Actually Jane take the day off.

Jane red face burnt and hair frizzled still smouldering has her arm around a co-worker walking her out.

**JANE**

(As she's leaving, turns her head to Clark)  
Clark. You FUCKING IDIOT!

Another co-worker assists / walks out the guy (PETER) that got his face cut from the computer monitor glass.

**BOSS (Cont'd)**

(Still looking on at all of this)

Peter you too.

Anybody else? No?

**A STAFF MEMBER (O.S)**

That's a new record for you Clark.

Only 2 down.

(BEAT)

Clark and Louis are sitting in Boss's office in front of his desk. Clark is wiping his glasses clean with his half burnt tie

**BOSS**

(To Clark)

Can you even see through those?

Don't they maybe obscure your X-ray vision?

**CLARK**

Aaa... Yes Sir, NO. You see the thing  
is....

**BOSS**

Clark, zip-it!

Louis I want you to go investigate that plan crash of last night, something fishy about how that plan "crashed perfectly".

**LOUIS**

Yes Sir, I'm on it.  
(Smirk look on her face to Clark she says to him)  
Bet I can rap this one up fast hay.

Louis flips her hair back as she walks out the office.

**BOSS**

(A confused look to Clark)  
What's that about?

**CLARK**

(Shrugs)  
WOMAN?

**BOSS**

Clark get down to Global bank. The place is abuzz with lots of upset people. The bank is packed.

**CLARK**

(Excited on a new investigative report)  
YES SIR. Is it a strike..? Bank robbery in progress..? Hostages..?

**BOSS**

(Hands him a cheque)  
No Clark, month end. I don't have time to stand in the long que's.  
Go deposit my salary cheque.

Clark stands taking the cheque he walks towards the door, his red cape slightly sticking out from behind his shirt.

**BOSS**

CLARK! Your cape is sticking out!,  
Tuck it in.

**SCENE: 8****EXT. GLOBAL BANK - SAME DAY**

Inside the busy bank Clark is standing in the first of 4 que's that's right next to administration cubicles. He sees a man in the front of the que lowering his head he removes his cap putting on a black balaclava.

Men in the front of the other que's simultaneously do the same.

Knowing what's going to go down Clark is quick to slip into a cubicle right next to him.

As they pull-out hand guns from behind their jackets and fire rounds into the air, automatic rounds are fired off by 8 other balaclaved men at the entrance.

**BANK ROBBER #1**

EVERY BODY DOWN TO THE GROUND!

Down! Lay face down hands on your heads!

His AK47 raised up he fires off rounds to the screams of panicking people going down putting their hands on the heads.

The robbers in the que's have their hand guns pointed at the tellers who have their hands up. One of the robbers fires a shot at the teller glass window that shatters it. Saying;

**BANK ROBBER #2**

50mm Cal! Explosive heads! Bullet proof glass has nothing on it!

One of you push a button, I pull the trigger and you get one of these babe's in your face!

2 Bank robbers have made their way into the tellers and are shoving the money into bags. 8 Other bank robbers are waving their weapons over the scattered people lying on the ground.

Clark hiding in the cubicle he slipped into, is contemplating the risk of innocent lives if he would to emerge as Superman and take out the robbers.

BANK ROBBER #1 at the closed entrance door has one foot behind the head of a security guard lying face down. He shouts out to the robbers in the tellers.

**BANK ROBBER #1**

Hurry up before Superman gets here!

**(O.S) The security guard.**

And when he gets here his going to kick your....

A single gunshot goes off to the screams of the people.

Clark realises it's time for Superman. He takes off his glasses tossing it to the ground, rips of his shirt revealing his Superman **S** emblem.

He pulls down his trousers and trips over his feet trying to step out of them. Laying on the ground, feet up in the air battling to get his trousers off over his RED boots as he mumbles to himself;

Fuck-Fuck-Fuck this is so much easier in a phone booth!

Bank robber #1 hearing the scuffle in the cubicle.

**BANK ROBBER #1**

(Pointing his weapon to the cubicle. To a co-robber)  
YOU, go have a look.

Clark still struggling on the ground, one foot out revealing a Bart Simpson sock, his one red boot laying on the ground his shaking his other leg in an attempt to get his trousers off over his boot as his mumbling; FUCK - FUCK - FUCK!

His foot has now tangled with the under desks computer and telephone cables.

It's a disaster!

(BEAT)

**SERIES OF SHOTS:**

\* A loud crash as BATMAN appears from the ceiling, ceiling board following smashing to the ground.

\* From his belt he shoots out a cord into a wall, pulling himself into it he fist's and kicks 3 robbers sending them flying.

\* Again.. sending another into a wall.. and another.... Darting around all over the bank dodging automatic bullets as his craftily flinging ninja stars into the robbers, throwing stun grenades, flash grenades at them.

\* Ninja style kicks and the like he's beating the shit out of them. 2 Of them he kicks flying through the banks front window.

Within seconds it's all over. The people stand up from the floor overlooking the scatter of the beaten-up bank robbers laying on the ground moaning and groaning in pain. One is hanging from a ceiling fan, another stuck in a trelle-door, another tied by his foot dangling from the ceiling.

The Batman as quick as he arrived, is as quickly gone.

**CLARK (V.O)**

(Unbeknown of Batman having saved them)  
My God they've opened fire!  
They killing those innocent people!

Superman eventually freeing himself and in full Superman uniform comes out from the cubicle fist's forward ready to take on the bank robbers.

(BEAT)

He stands there in the middle of the bank, dropping his fists with a shocked and confused look on his face as he looks at the "very much alive" people standing around the scatter of beaten up robbers.

They all stare at Superman "having come out from hiding-away in the cubicle" They not happy with Superman!

**PERSON #1**

You got to be shitting me!

**PERSON #2**

You fucking cowered!

**PERSON #3**

You call yourself a Superhero! SUPERSCARED!

**PERSON #4**

You an embarrassment!

**PERSON #5**

Cowered! You hide to protect yourself and that poor security guard is now dead.

Superman speechless standing under and looking-up where Batman entered, he bolts off through the same ceiling hole.

(BEAT)

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

(Slow flying over New York)

What - Who - How ? Happened in the bank?!

What happened to me?

Am I loosing it!

I looked like a fool..

**SCENE: 9**

**INT/EXT. HOME - NIGHT**

Superman comes to land on his balcony he walks in.

**SUPERMAN**

(Tired voice)

Hi honey.

**LOUIS**

(Cheerful voice)

HI HONEY!. How was your day?

NO. Don't tell me, I'm watching it.

Come sit down here with me.

(she holds up a bowl of popcorn)

You haven't missed anything. I just switch from one channel to another.. and there you are.

(Chuckling)

You know CLARK. You suck at your day job.

But this SUPERHERO thing.... I don't know?

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

Funny... Funny Louis.

**LOUIS**

Say. Who is this batty dude?

His got some kick-ass moves.

Ooo.. HERE! Look at this video footage from the bank security cameras.

You know this bat is so fast they have to show this in slow motion.

**FADE TO:** Showing the Batman beating scene on the TV.

**LOUIS**

(Tapping an open seat next to her on the sofa)

This you got to see. I mean you haven't seen it yet.

You where to busy hiding in a cubicle.

(Chuckling)

**SUPERMAN (O.S)**

(Not amused)

I was not hiding! I was waiting for just the right time to attack the bank robbers.

**LOUIS**

(Chuckling)

WAITING?! I can just picture the Bat waiting in the banks ceiling.

**FADE TO:** Batman crouched in the banks tight ceiling looking at his watch and tapping his fingers.

**BATMAN**

FUCK-IT! Is this Superman ever going to pitch-up?  
This Superhero thing is tuff!  
I guess I'll have to save the day then.  
(BEAT)

**SUPERMAN**

Ye Louis.. Laugh all you want....  
I'm going for a shower.

**LOUIS**

Wait! Quickly shoot down to MacDonald's and get us supper.  
(Chuckling) Stay away from the banks..  
Should have a 50 in my purse, it's on the kitchen table.

Louis on the sofa flipping channels.

**b.g:** Superman taking money out Louis's purse and walking to the balcony where he fly's off.

**FADE TO:** News studio REPORTER on the TV. A paused scene of a dumb looking Superman on a screen behind her.

**REPORTER**

Well! As we've seen, quite a day for Superman!  
We got to ask ourselves a question.  
What the FUCK?! Is he loosing it?

And who is this bat figure, do we have a new Superhero in our mits? I fore one hope so!

Louis flips to another channel.

News studio REPORTER on the TV. Playing off in the background on a monitor behind her is Superman flying with his cellphone in-hand to ear approaching a satellite.

**LOUIS (O.S)**

WHAT THE HELL!!

**REPORTER**

NASA has now reported that they have successfully downloaded the destroyed satellites video hard drive.

Initially they reported that the satellite  
 may have been hit by a small asteroid rock.  
 (sarcastically)  
 WELL! Here is your asteroid rock.

TV Full view of Superman flying and talking on a cellphone  
 then putting it away down his underpants and then flying into  
 the satellite smashing it. Shaking his head and bolting off.

**REPORTER (Cont'd)**

Flying and talking on your cellphone aside!  
 With his SUPPER X-Ray vision - SUPPER  
 hearing - SUPPER 6<sup>th</sup> SENSE he fly's into a  
 peacefully minding it's own business  
 floating around lonesome fucking satellite!  
 REALLY NOW!

Causing millions in damage, he does not  
 own up to it. NO... No rather he runs..  
 fly's.. from the scene!

**LOUIS**

(Sitting up straight)

HOLY SHIT!

Louis flips to the next news channel that's showing a video  
 footage taken from a cellphone. The video is showing the  
 inside of a plane, as the footage moves over to show a woman  
 seated next to a passenger window of the plane, the footage  
 overlaps to show the plane's wing and engine.

**YOUNG GIRL (V.O)**

(Who is recording this on her cellphone)  
 Hello MOMMY give me a smile.

**MOMMY**

(Looking into the cellphone - been recorded)  
 TAMMY! Put that away, you know cellphones  
 must be switch off in-flight.

**YOUNG GIRL (Cont'd) (V.O)**

I know mommy! I switched off it's network.  
 I'm only on vid.... WHAT WAS THAT?!

The footage shook a bit with that of the plane, footage  
 continues to show a fast moving "big blue and red bird" fly  
 into the plane's engine. The footage is now paused.

(BEAT)

**TV STUDIO REPORTER (Cont'd) (V.O)**

(Trying to compose her anger to viewing the footage)  
Here now we going to rewind and play it in  
slow motion, watch closely.

Un-paused - Re-winded, plays (in slow motion) showing  
Superman flying into the plane's engine.

(PAUSED. then back to normal video speed, continuing the  
video footage)

The footage shakes with the plane as the footage is zoomed in  
(by the young girl) to reveal Superman fighting to free from  
the planes engine.

The footage shakes vigorously and to the screams of the  
passengers. Her cellphone drops to her feet to reveal her  
scared face as she's screaming; MOMMY.... MOMMY....  
The footage "fuzzes" as the cellphone dies to the screams of  
the other passengers.

(BEAT)

**TV STUDIO REPORTER (Cont'd)**

(Sad face and voice)

That was video footage taken from a  
cellphone found at the plane crash site.  
The very cellphone that belonged to Tammy  
Richards.

One of the 2 young girls THAT YOU!  
Superman! KILLED!

YOU DISGUST ME!

When I say this to you, I feel I say it on  
behalf of everyone.

SUPERDEATH! FUCK-OFF To where you came  
from!

We don't need or want you anymore!

Louis switches off the TV.

**LOUIS**

(Small tears in her eyes)

My God Clark! What have you done?  
2 Innocent children!

**SCENE: 10****EXT. MCDONALDS - EVENING (SAME)**

Superman slow fly's to MacDonald's he jumps the que of cars to the front. The que is at a standstill with everyone standing outside their vehicles looking-up.

**SUPERMAN**

(Cheerful - oblivious to his satellite and plane crash incident is been globally televised)  
Hi guys, sorry man.. in a hurry, hope you all don't mind.

**THE queue BEHIND HIM**

(Shout out in anger to Superman)  
Superdeath - murderer - innocent lives lost because of you - you suppose to save us, not kill us - fuck-off back to where you came from we don't want you on our earth.

Superman just stands there with a bewildered confused look on his face. A thrown milk shake hits him in the face. We wipes his face with his cape looking up to what everyone is looking up at. A billboard screen on the building across, he sees himself filmed flying into the bowing 747.

A burger hits Superman in the face.

Superman just stands there as the burger runs off his face whilst he's staring at the building billboard to the continuous cursing of the crowd.

In shock and shame he bolts off.

Superman flies up to his balcony, walking in calling out;  
LOUIS.. LOUIS.. I can explain.. Louis..

Having walked through the entire flat Louis is nowhere to be found. He phones her, her phone is off.

**SCENE: 11****INT. DAILY PLANET - NEXT MORNING**

Office staff "buzzing" in and around their cubical. Clark steps out the elevator, the staff "buzzing" stops dead as they stare at Clark they slowly move away as Clark walks down the passage and move back as he passes each one's cubicle.

Clark reaches the end of the passage to where his cubicle wants' was, he stands there with a look of confusion to this now empty space.

Boss standing outside his office.

**BOSS**

MORNING CLARK. About yesterday morning, the guys have decided that in the interest of their safety you should be given more space.  
Your new cubicle is over there.

Boss points to an isolated cubicle in a corner next to a stair case.

His cubicle has been fitted out; Emergency fire blanked mounted on the wall, a fire bell, 3 fire extinguishers and a first aid box mounted next to it.

**BOSS (cont'd)**

The guys have also asked that you no longer use the elevator.  
But that you use the stairs.

A sign at the stairs reads [CLARKS STAIR CASE - IN CASE OF EMERGENCY USE ELEVATOR].

**CLARK**

Well... Thanks guys. I've always wanted a quite peaceful working area.

**BOSS (Cont'd)**

NOW GET IN HERE!

Clark walks nervously up to and into Boss's office and closes the wooden framed inner glass door a bit too hard causing the glass to smash.

The sound of the shattering glass sends the staff ducking down, then slowly rise getting back up looking in the direction of Boss's office.

**BOSS**

Darn it CLARK! Just sit down and don't touch anything!  
FUCK CLARK! SUPERMAN!. What the hell man!  
That shit of you globally televised!

**CLARK**

(ANGER and defensive tone)

I have about had it with the media always twisting a story to tell it the way THEY want the mind fuck public to see it!

No one comes to ask me!; Say Superman what really happened and are you alright and can WE help you!

BUT NO! It's always SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE! WE LOVE YOU SUPERMAN! The human I am, I fuck-up one day and you count the body bags **2!**

Three years ago I saved the ENTIRE fucking planet from invading aliens! SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE! Fucking ungrateful bastards!

Boss just stands there eyes wide open jaw dropped taken back to Clark's anger and the truth of it.

(BEAT)

Clark bolts out Boss's office window, smashing it.

**SCENE: 12****EXT. NORTH POLE - SAME DAY**

Superman flying, arrives at his home at the North Pole, he see's graffiti [FUCK OFF . CHILD KILLER] spray painted (dripping) on his homes ice front walls. He walks into his large ice crystal open plan home he goes to his beeping alarm system's keypad, he switch's it off. Shaking his head in despair he over looks his trashed home. Ripped / broken furniture, smashed big screen TV, etc... His ABBA posters ripped!

He walks about a quarter mile down to a massive smart ice palace.

Picket fence in front and a LARGE mail box that's full of mail, thousands more mail lying on the ground.

Superman enters opening closing the wooden picket fence door he walks up to the front door and rings the door bell.

**SANTA CLAUSE**

(HI-RUFF tone voice)

IM NOT BUYING NO SCOUT GIRL COOKIES!  
GET OFF MY PORCH!

**SUPERMAN**

SANTA! Its me your neighbour, Superman.

**SANTA (O.S)**

Yeah. Hold one Superman, I'll be there now.  
Just gonna put the dogs out back, the  
fucking crime in this neighbourhood!  
(BEAT)

Santa opens the door. He's standing in nothing more than his red shorts with his big belly hanging out over it, beer in the hand.

**SANTA**

SUPERMAN! Its good to see you please come in,  
let me get you a beer.  
Oh, sorry I keep forgetting you don't drink.

**SUPERMAN**

(Smiles)

I'D LOVE A BEER, thanks. Might as well  
since I'm retired.

**SUPERMAN**

(Steps inside)

Say old timer.  
You see who trashed my place?

**SANTA**

(Returning with a beer giving it to Superman)

Ye.. No. Must have been those punks  
loitering around here yesterday.

Called you but your cell was off. You know  
this neighbourhoods going for a ball of  
shit.

Last week the tooth fairy was visiting the  
ice princess up the road.  
6 Thugs break-in and rape them!

**SUPERMAN**

(Shock look on his face)

SHIT! They must be traumatised.

**SANTA**

WHAT! Those thugs are still there!  
I hear the party music and those screeching  
bitch's every fucking night..  
Those 2 SLUTS are fucking their brains out!

You know if it wasn't for my business here  
I'd have sold-up and moved to the South Pole.

**SUPERMAN**

Speaking of which how's it going at the  
toy factory?

**SANTA**

Industrial strike! 2 Months till Christmas  
and those short little pointy ear fuckers  
are sticking for dental plan.

DENTAL PLAN!! You see a fucking dentist  
around here!? All that fucking candy we  
make for the kids!

And the fucking Reindeer...  
Work one evening a year... what do they do  
the other 364 day!  
FUCK-FUCK-FUCK.. My dad. God bless the old  
drunken, he started this business with 12  
reindeer!  
Rudolph that wet red nose, fucked the shit  
out those 11 dow! NOW, last count 24,355.

**SUPERMAN**

Shit!

**SANTA**

24,355 SHITS Yes... You must see what my  
back yard looks like!  
No wonder we have global warming!

Say.. So what's with this you flying into  
everything..? Superhero X-Ray vision hey!?

**SUPERMAN**

Ye.. well. What did Forest Gump say "SHIT  
HAPPENS"

**SANTA**

Ye.. LOTS OF SHIT.. Wanna check my back  
yard!

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

You now, all my life from been a kid  
saving a bus load of degenerate school  
kids to fighting invading aliens.

All the good I've done for them. I screw-  
up on day and this is how they re-pay me  
back in thanks "Superdeath fuck-off"

Well look... Fuck them. I'm out of here...  
gonna find me a new planet. My home is  
yours if you want.

**SANTA**

Keep well kid.

Superman steps outside and bolts off.

#### **SCENE: 14**

##### **EXT. DEEP SPACE**

Superman flying at high speed in deep space passing planet after planet he fly's unknowingly into a worm-hole. Exiting it he halts mid space viewing a dusty / gassy array of a large asteroid belt ahead of him.

He slowly fly's into it becoming drowsy and sleepy, this dusty / gassy array has hypnotic sleepy elements that soon have Superman settling down and falling asleep on one of the hundreds of large asteroids.

#### **SCENE: 15**

##### **EXT. DEEP SPACE - STAR DATE 3322 - 1,303 YEARS LATER**

**INSERT:** STAR DATE 3322

**FADE TO:** A slow approaching Voyager (Star Trek ship) as it passes we see a bumper sticker on the rear. [Report bad flying; Dial 0800 eat shit] also is [L] sign (learner).

We see on Voyager's bridge, the ship's Captain. Captain JANEWAY a well groomed sophisticated attractive for a 45 year old woman, her long light brown hair meticulously rolled and pinned-up. She's a proud woman of authority that's highly respected by her crew.

She is sitting in her Captain's chair located in the middle of the ships bridge. Behind her is an elevated stage with an array of command stations.

Seated in front of Captain Janeway, nearest the bridge's large front windscreen / on-screen monitor is the pilot, Lt PARIS. He is a good looking well build blond hair young man of 30, a real woman's man - player, and he knows it. Unorthodox at times.

On the bridge we over looking Paris to view the same asteroid belt through the ships large windscreen.

Paris with an old 80's Atari gaming joystick in his hands, his body and facial actions that of a kid playing "Space Galactic". He is flying Voyager through the asteroid belt, his body swaying in-sync as he dodger's large asteroid rocks.

**JANEWAY**

(Stern commanding voice)

PARIS! Are you flying manual again.

**PARIS (V.O)**

I Captain. Practising for my flight licence.

**JANEWAY**

Paris we been lost out here in deep space for 9 YEARS!

Did you receive mail we should know about.... Notice.. Is your pilot's exam tomorrow morning?

**PARIS**

No. No.. Sorry Captain.  
Better control going manual.

Paris's body sways left then right in rhythm with the joystick in his hands.

**PARIS (Cont'd)**

SHIT.. SHIT! Gonna bump this one.

Through the windscreen we view over the front of Voyager as it lightly bumps a large asteroid rock, the same asteroid rock that Superman is sleeping on.

**PARIS (Cont'd)**

Oops.. Shit sorry my bad.

Superman is knocked off the astroide sending him landing on and sliding up Voyagers "bonnet" up onto the windscreen his "splatted" arms and legs spread out, face stuck to the windscreen.

Paris is quick to flick the windscreen wipers on full while squirting water onto the windscreen.  
A wet and ruffed-up Superman holding onto one of the windscreen blades he's been swung left-right - left-right.  
Then his gone.

(BEAT)

**JANEWAY**

(confused look)

What the hell was that?

**PARIS**

SPACE BUG!

**JANEWAY**

Big one's out here. Brightly coloured too I might add.

A wet ruffed-up Superman walks up from the side view of Voyagers windscreen to the middle of it. He stands there hands on his hips, "pissed-off" glaring through into the bridge.

A look off confusion on the face's of the bridge crew they stare back at him. Paris looking at Superman raises his left arm out, finger pointing out waving his hand back/left indicating him to go around left.

Superman walks around left of the bridge and comes to a side door. Above the door is a CCTV camera and a sign [crew only - Delivery's round back deck 14] Superman pushes to door bell.

Inside the bridge Superman is viewed on a monitor above the door.

SPOCK, 40 year old half Vulcan half human, pointy ears but the tip is slightly flapped down. He is the ships first officer and battle commander. Been half Vulcan he is by nature a no bull-shit straight talker, a real serious never smile laugh or joke kinda guy.

Spock, at his station he pushes a button that opens the outer then inner airlock door.

Superman enters the bridge. Standing there like a wet cat his hair is all messed-up, hand over his mouth as he gives a big Yawn. Bridge crew just stand there staring in confusion at this brightly dressed weirdo.

**SUPERMAN**

(Sleepish)

You guys got a crapper here?

**JANEWAY**

A what... Sorry?

**SUPERMAN**

Crapper - shithouse - toilet?

**JANEWAY**

Ooo.. Yes. To you left.

Superman walks to his left and stands before 3 doors, looking at a sign above each door. [HUMANS] - [ALIENS] - [CONFUSED]

Doctor McCoy. 55 Year old gray hair man, his nickname amongst senior crew, BONES. The ships chief of medical.

**BONES**

If you not sure? Take [CONFUSED]

Superman enters the door [HUMAN]

**JANEWAY**

(Confused look she points to the toilets)  
What ~ who is that?

**PARIS (O.S)**

Space bug.

KIRK an old grey haired man (92) retired admiral and ex-Captain of the Federation star ship Enterprise. He came aboard Voyager as an honourable guest on its maiden fly't.

He's all you'd expect from a retired high rank old man, full of shit, grumpy know it all, done it all kinda guy. He's earned his reputation because he HAS done it all and IS extremely knowledgeable.

He's fought many a battle that he's never lost, show him disrespect and he'll give you a good beating with his walking stick.

**KIRK**

(To Janeway)

The who is Superman!

Spock standing at his station looking down on his monitor while tapping along.

**SPOCK**

Captain. Yes, Kirk is correct, Superman. A descendant from planet Krypton, brought up on earth he was known as the first Superhero.

A true Superhero for most of it till he caused some bad, and the humans pretty-much banished him and he left. This was the year 2019

**JANEWAY**

That's 1,303 years ago! What's he doing out here in the Delta quadrant? ALIVE!

**SPOCK**

(Looking down on his monitor as his tapping away on it)  
Capatain, its that gassy asteroid belt we picked him up from, my readings indicate the gasses in the belt is made up of the neural agent known as tetarim.

Commonly known as sleeping gas, tetarim effectively neutralises one's ageing process. It's as if he went to sleep just yesterday.

He must have entered it not been the wiser and fell asleep.

Worm holes come and go... he must have flown into one as we did. Bringing him, us 1000 light years into the Delta quadrant.

A toilet flushes. Superman exits the toilet door, standing there looking all fresh after he washed-up, his dark hair nicely combed back with his distinctive fringe curl.

Looking good in his now shinny bright Superman outfit ~ all but not wearing his red underpants. Blue outfit top to bottom revealing quite "an impressive boldge" between his legs.

**JANEWAY (V.O)**

(Raised eyebrows and slight smile)  
Mmmmm.... DARN!

**BONES**

UNDERPANTS! God darnit son do you have no shame. Go back and put on your jocks!

Superman looks down and shamely, hands between his legs turns and go's back in to the toilets

(BEAT)

And exits now wearing his red underpants.

**SUPERMAN**

(Confused voice tone)  
Say. Where am I... and you guys are..?

**KIRK**

SUPERMAN, alias Clark Kent, right?

**SUPERMAN**

That's me, yes. From planet fuck-off earthlings only.

**KIRK**

Well kid here's the short of it!  
You flew through a worm hole bringing you out here, a 1000 light years from earth. You entered a neurotoxin gas asteroid belt that put you asleep for some time. Ooo... And happy birthday, you now 1,303 years older.

**SUPERMAN**

(More confused look)  
1,303 Years older?!

**KIRK**

YIP! That's how long you where asleep for till we bumped into your BED-rock. And now you onboard the Voyager. A discovery space ship from earth.

**SUPERMAN**

I'm onboard a space ship from earth?

**KIRK**

1,303 Years is a very long time young man. Technology advances.

**SUPERMAN**

What brings you out here?  
Where is here?  
Are you headed back to earth?

**KIRK**

Like you, we too went through a worm hole that's brought us out here to the Delta quadrant. We have been lost here for 9 years, we may have found our bearings and are on our way back home - earth.

Sit back and enjoy the ride because it's a 5 year trip back home.

**JANEWAY**

Superman... Welcome aboard my ship. I'm Captain Janeway. My senior crew (Pointing them out), 1<sup>st</sup> Officer and Commander - Spock.

Chief medical officer - Doctor McCoy. BONES  
will do.

Chief Engineer - Scotty.

SCOTTY? You know I don't think I ever got your  
real name?

**SCOTTY**

I, Scotty will do my lassie.

**JANEWAY (Cont'd)**

Communication officer - Lisa  
Pilot - Paris.

And lastly, chief irritating old fart -  
Kirk, retired admiral.

**KIRK**

IRRITATING? that's because YOU got us  
sucked through that worm hole in the first  
place.

You and your; Ooo... look what a beautiful  
glowing red ring is that floating ahead of  
us.

We a discovery ship... let's go discover...  
"POEFFFFF" AND HERE WE FUCKING ARE!

**JANEWAY (cont'd)**

(Ignores Kirk. She's slightly freaked out - 9 years lost in  
space can freak you out!)

So then.. Superman welcome aboard the bus  
to nowhere - sit back - enjoy the ride as  
we go around.. and around.. and around.. in  
circles in the Delta quadrant.

Probably for another.. FUCKING 9 YEARS....  
or 20.. or....

Ooo.., Look (she points out the window to a  
planet) Didn't we pass that planet last  
year, and the fucken year before!

**SUPERMAN**

(Superman looks at Bones with wide open eyes)  
STRESS?

**BONES**

Chick thing - Hormones!

**SCENE: 16****EXT/INT. DEEP SPACE (SAME)**

Voyager flying along into nowhere, the crew on the bridge doing what they do best when they bored.

Janeway is crouched in her Captains chair her feet up reading a book.

Spock and Kirk are playing chess.

Lisa is sitting at her station knitting.

Bones is dissecting an alien skeleton.

Superman is sitting with Paris at his station as they playing an old Atari video game "space galactic" on the bridge's (windscreen) On-screen.

The bridge peace and quiet is broken to the sound of the ships computer;

RED-ALERT . RED-ALERT

Taken from peaceful doing, they all jolt up attentively to a chess board and pieces that go flying together with a book and a half knitted jersey.

**JANEWAY**

What the....?

Voyagers window comes back (from been on-screen / video game) on to show 2 laser bolts, one on each side of Voyager been shot over from behind.

**JANEWAY**

ALL HANDS BATTLE STATIONS!

**SPOCK**

CAPTAIN. BORG ship approaching 6 O'clock.  
2,000 miles and closing-in fast.

**JANEWAY**

Paris. Step on it!

**PARIS**

To late Captain they have us locked on retractor beam.

**JANEWAY**

(Upset)

COMPUTER! 2,000 MILES!!! Now you tell us!?

**SHIPS COMPUTER**

Sorry.. my bad, I was rebooting.

**LISA**

CAPTAIN we been hailed.

**JANEWAY**

On-screen.

On-Screen shows the BORG queen as her human torso and dangling spine is lowered into a mechanical full body. She sways her neck left... right .. back and forth.

**BORG QUEEN**

Mmmm.... that's better.

(Deep voice)

WE ARE THE BORG. YOU WILL BE SIMULATED.  
RESISTANCE IS FUTILE. WE ARE THE COLLECTIVE.

**JANEWAY**

(Really pissed-off)

FUCK BITCH! Don't you have anything better to do than chase us around in circles... Same old greeting shit!

We are the BORG.. You will be simulated... Blaaa... Blaaa... Can't you be more imaginable... come up with a new punch line, like.. WE ARE MEAN SYBORGS HERE TO KICK YOUR ASS.

**BORG QUEEN**

NO!.. I like this one. Its real intimidating.

**SUPERMAN**

(Confused look on his face)

Captain, what's this about?

**JANEWAY**

(Looking at Superman while pointing to the on-screen / Borg queen)

God darn bitch has been chasing us around the Delta quadrant for 9 years now... Wants' to "Robotertize us" Stick us in the neck with their fork like fingers.

**SUPERMAN**

So... Blow the bitch out of space!

**JANEWAY**

Can't! Our weapons can't penetrate their force field. Its simulated our weaponry signature.

**SUPERMAN**

Weaponry signature?

**KIRK**

The Borg has the ability to within seconds simulate our weapon signature to their force field, making our weapons impenetrable.

**BORG QUEEN**

(Clears her throat with a light cough, she's not happy been ignored)

Aaaa... Can we get back to the point on hand here.

**SUPERMAN**

(To Janeway)

Retractor beam?! Reverse into the bitch then, ram her!

**JANEWAY**

Not that simple! Force field remember!

**SUPERMAN**

Ooo.. I can go over there and have a word with her?

**BORG QUEEN**

Guys... HELLO! I have my retractor beam up your ass!  
Can we get on with the simulation now!

**JANEWAY**

There's no reasoning with that bitch.

**SUPERMAN**

Tell you what, we could consider....

**BORG QUEEN**

(Interrupting Superman, she's real pissed off been ignored)  
Listen can we get on with the simulation!  
I got places to go... people to see...  
things to do.....

**SUPERMAN**

(Pissed-off for been rudely interrupted)  
LISTEN queen BEE! I don't know where you come from but where I come from it's very rude to butt-in when 2 people are having a conversation.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

(To Janeway)

Sorry Captain, as I was saying. We could consider....

**BORG QUEEN**

(Again interrupts Superman)

My My... Janeway that's a feisty one that. Not bad looking neither! In his little boy blue red underpants suit.

**SUPERMAN**

Look BITCH! You been very disrespectful with your continual interrupting in our conversation. Don't make me come over there and BITCH SLAP you.

The shock / gasp on all Voyager crew's faces, more so on Janeway's face.

Even more so the look on the Borg queens face. The look that says after 9 years chasing Voyager, who the hell is this guy and where did he come from.

**BORG QUEEN**

BITCH SLAP?!

**SUPERMAN**

YES! Bitch slap your face right off that simulated mechanical body of yours. YOURS!? Sorry collective! When I'm done with you you'll be COLLECTIVE alright, some of you there... and there.. and there..

An even bigger gasp jaw dropping look of all crew. More so the Borg queen.

**BORG QUEEN**

You got balls under those red underpants! Janeway you should put a leash on him.

**SUPERMAN**

That's it BITCH! Bitch slapping time. Spock get the door!

Superman walks towards the bridge side door.

**ANGLE ON:** Borg queen's face on Voyagers screen, moving to the edge of it to get a better view of Superman at the exit door of Voyager. Confusion with a bit of fear on her face.

Superman exits, flying over Voyagers front and straight into the middle of the Borg cube ship causing a small entry explosion.

The cube starts to shake abit, then shakes harder giving small explosions from the chunks of cube that start falling off and drifting.

A look of shock and fear on the Borg queens face as she's shaking to that of her Cube ship been destroyed. She looks around on her bridge as small electrical explosions occur.

Jaw dropping astonished look on the faces of Voyager's crew as they see on-screen, the cube now totally destroyed - a bulk of drifting space trash.

A small escape ship is seen leaving going into warp drive.

**SCENE: 17**

**EXT/INT. DEEP SPACE (SAME)**

Superman enters Voyager's bridge side door as his stretching his neck by moving his head sideways.

**JANEWAY**

(Faint smile on her face)  
You feel better now?

**SUPERMAN**

MUCH! Been asleep for 1,303 years.  
Needed a quick work-out, wasn't sure if  
still had the SUPER in hero.

**PARIS**

(Looking out the window at the destroyed Borg ship)  
I'd say you still have it!

**SUPERMAN (O.S)**

God that bitch was irritating!

**JANEWAY**

IS! She escaped in a small space craft.  
She'll be back in large numbers, 20+ larger  
Borg cubs!

**PARIS (O.S)**

The gym is on deck 4

**LISA**

(Tapping on the fuel gauge / monitor)  
Captain we low on fuel, 10 light years max  
at ¼ impulse

**SPOCK**

(looking down and tapping on his monitor)  
I'm reading small trace of Trilithuim on a remote  
planet, 11 light years away,  
bearing 24.785

**JANEWAY**

PARIS

**PARIS**

I Captain. Course set in. Bearing 24.785  
¼ impulse.

**SUPERMAN**

(Standing by Kirk at his station)  
Trilithuim?

**KIRK**

Ships energy fuel. Like gas or petrol to  
the motor cars of your era.

**SUPERMAN**

Ok. Say... you look like the wise old man  
on this ship, see you've had your share of  
battle.

(Looking at 3 cut scars on his face and a  
distinctive past broken nose).

**KIRK**

That I have young man. He points to the 3  
cut scars on his face, Borg - Borg - Borg.  
Points to his crooked nose; X-wife.  
Doing LINES hurts like shit now!

**SUPERMAN**

LINES?

**KIRK**

Aaa.. Don't worry.

**SUPERMAN**

So what's with the BORG - who - what are  
they?

**KIRK**

Also referred to as the collective, couple of million harmless zombie cybernoeds on CRACK.

**SUPERMAN**

CRACK ?

**KIRK**

FUCK KID! You sure you from earth?  
You got the zombie part. RIGHT?

**SUPERMAN**

Ye - Watched a couple of movies.

**KIRK**

Right.

Kirk is now walking around in front of his station mimicking a zombie. Arms out hands down, head bent to the side, legs straight as he walks around Mmmm... Mmmm.. Mmm...

The crew looking at him, eyebrows raised.

**JANEWAY**

(Walks over to Spock)

Thought you said you cleared his locker of all CRACK-COKE?

**SPOCK**

YES! Two 1 Kg meth bricks, 1 Brick clean cut, bag of weed and a crack pipe.

**KIRK (Cont'd)**

These Borg where once living species, humans, aliens that were captured.

The Borg then stick you in the neck with their two fork fingers that simulates you to become one of them - part of their collective that the Borg queen controls telepathically.

**SUPERMAN**

Telepathic mind fuck!  
Like been married.

**KIRK**

YES! You got it.  
They build the ships they fly in, seeking new civilisations / species that they can simulate.

And these bastards are not fussy, they once attacked and simulated an ENTIRE planet! Even the fucking pets, live stock and wild animals.

I shit you not! I was once attacked by one, a fucking Borg zombie crockerdile on steroids! Coming at me on its hind legs.

**CUT TO ~ CGI:** This Borg crockerdile.

**SUPERMAN**

They don't sound much like solders.

**KIRK**

One-on-one or one-on-five no problem! But, they pack hunters. Besides its not them we fear. It's there highly advance technology and weapons behind the helm of queen Bitch Borg.

The Borg has been around for 100 of thousands of light years in which they have not only simulated varies species bodies, but also their mind, their technologic intelligence along with their weaponry technology.

The first laser we fire at their ship they simulate it, making the 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>... impenetrable. Same for pluton torpedoes and the rest.

They fire one laser shot into our ships force field and they simulate our force field making it as strong as a fart cloud.

Even if we could get into their ship. Those fucking mutants get you and stick you with their two fork fingers and simulate you.

**SUPERMAN**

Then how is it that I could fly into / penetrate their force field?

**KIRK**

You, me, that valkin (pointing to Spock), that crockerdile, we all bio matter, flesh and bone that can go through force fields. Only thing is that we can't fly and or breathe in space!

Mechanical or electronic technology weapons can't penetrate a force field.

Out here it's the techno war. Technology fights technology. The big guns win out here!

And ye... Sure we'd also kick their ass if we could also just open the hatch and fly over there move at lightning speed with immense physical strength.

No.... You one of a kind kid. You that good-luck charm, that mini figurines doll with the large shaking head that we stick on our dash board.

Kirk standing with his arms straight by his side he's mimicing a dash board doll, shaking his head and body as he mumbles BOING - BOING - BOING

The crew again look at Kirk.

**JANEWAY**

(Staring at Kirk say to Spock)  
Spock are you....

**SPOCK**

Yes I'm sure.. I got it all! I even had his quarters checked. Found nothing but porn videos.

**JANEWAY**

Did you confiscate them!?

**SPOCK**

Captain! Have a hart, he's 92!

**SCENE: 17**

**EXT/INT. DEEP SPACE (SAME)**

Voyager slow fly't we see a small planet in the far distance. Voyager shudders coming to a halt - backfires a cloud of smoke out its rear "exhaust pipe" like a car running out of fuel.

**LISA**

(Tapping the fuel gauge)  
We empty.

**PARIS**

(Views the distant planet on his monitor)  
Almost made it, one light year away.

**SUPERMAN**

(looking at Janeway he chirps)  
Got an AA card?

Janeway looks at Superman with a big grin like smile on her face.

**SUPERMAN**

NO WAYS! You got to be kidding me!  
(BEAT)

Superman at the back of Voyager his got his back into it (as you would do pushing a car).

Voyager gradually moves forward then faster - faster till he brings it to a halt in front of a "Floating gas space station"

Viewed on Voyagers on-screen is an alien CASHIER / attendant from inside the space stations window.  
The Cashier is an "Afro-American alien" the way she talks is as if she came from the "Hood"

**CASHIER**

(Over the mic)  
Fill her up? what's your juice? Cash, card, slaves/prostitutes/young boys, technology, or voyeur miles?

**KIRK (O.S)**

Definitely voyeur miles.

Superman is back inside the bridge - looking "bushed"

**JANEWAY**

(To the cashier on-screen)  
Fill her up - trilithuim - technology

**SUPERMAN (O.S)**

(Chirps in)  
Pop the hood check the water and oil and do the front windscreen please.

**CASHIER**

TRILITHUIM! Very rare commodity around her honey. Best bet is down on the planet, town called Tyron - sector 14, there's a pub called OUTLAW TAVERN.

Ask for a guy by the name of Luke Skywalker, he can hook you up. Be warned sugar... Bit of a ruff neck neighbourhood, you dig.

**KIRK**

(Eyes widen with a grin like smile on his face he chirps in)  
You mean like drug lords?

Janeway gives Kirk a dagger eyes look.

**JANEWAY**

Let's gather an away team, we'll take a shuttle down to the surface. Spock, Superman you with me.

Paris you got the bridge! And watch Kirk, he doesn't leave this ship!

**KIRK**

(whispering)

Superman come here, quick take this, shove it down your jocks.  
At the bar ask the barman for some GOOD-SHIT and give this to him. Whatever he gives you hide it.

**SUPERMAN**

(Takes it, concealing it in his hand)  
What is this and for what?

**KIRK**

Surplus stock mini laser gun, should get something good for my old bones.

**JANEWAY**

Superman! Come, let's go.

Lisa. Take Superman to the replicator wardrobe and get him changed into something less flashy.

Lisa's eye brows rise with a big smile.

**SCENE: 18**

**EXT/INT. DEEP SPACE - PLANET TYRON**

The shuttle lands on the outskirts of the town Tyron (the town looks like the sand/stone houses flat desert town in Star Wars).

(BEAT)

Walking around in the busy town of all-sorts mean ruff outlaw aliens. Superman dressed in Clark Kent suit wearing his glasses.

**SPOCK**

(To an alien leaning against a wall)  
HI. Sorry.. We looking for a bar called  
OUTLAW TAVERN.

The alien looks up at Spock with his red blood shot eyes, wobbles a bit then throws-up and passes out hitting the ground face down.

**SPOCK**

We must be close.

(BEAT)

At the entrance of the bar. A Big 4 armed ruff looking alien BOUNCER is standing at the door entrance.

Just as they want to walk into the bar the bouncer puts out his 2 left arms blocking the entrance door way.

**BOUNCER**

(Ruff voice)

You carrying?

**JANEWAY**

No.

**BOUNCER**

First time here right....  
You can loan for a small fee.

The bouncer pulls away a curtain from a "wardrobe" next to him. Its packet with all size and types of hand weapons.

**JANEWAY**

Aaa... We fine thanks we got him, tapping  
Superman on the shoulder.

They walk into a poor lit dodgy looking bar that resembles an old western cowboy bar with just as mean looking gun slingers.

They seat at the furthest point of the long bar counter over looking ruff drunkets.

An argument breaks out between 2 aliens of different race as the one pulls out a laser gun and shoots the other that drops dead.

Unfazed everyone just carry's on with what they were doing. A bar man walks from around the counter and takes the dead guy by his feet and drags him to a back door where he's simply thrown outside.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Nice neighbourhood!

A different BARMAN approaches them at the bar.

**BARMAN**

(In a ruff voice)

What you having?

**JANEWAY**

3 Beers.

**SUPERMAN**

Aaaa.. No. Soda for me thanks

**JANEWAY**

(To barman)

3 BEERS.

Say, we looking for a guy by the name of LUKE Skywalker, we told he hangs out here.

The barman points to a guy sitting idly at a table with a big brown long haired human bear, CHOEWY (from Star Wars). Janeway is just about to get up and walk to him. When DARTH Vader enters the bar.

All the patriots freeze to a silence that overcomes the bar as DARTH walks up to Luke's table.

**DARTH**

(In that deep Darth Vader voice)

LUKE! You'r mine!

Luke slowly stands up.

**ANGLE ON:** Luke's holstering a revolver.

**LUKE**

(In a calm voice)

DAD! You still on about that. Let it go.

Walking up Darth pulls out his light saver, both hands on / arms forward his bright red neon light saver held in the ready.

Luke pulls out his bright green light saver to the same pose as Darth. Nearby tables and chairs go flying as seated patriots dash away as the 2 of them are sword fighting.

Choewy is not fazed he just sits there peacefully, quick to grab his beer as Darth's light saver slices the table clean in half.

Janeway and Spock watch with bewildered looks on their faces.

**b.g:** Superman gives the barman the mini laser gun, inspecting it he fires off a shot into an alien that's passed out on the bar counter.

The alien slides off to drop to the ground. The barman shaking his head in approval and gives Superman a fist size bag that he shoves down his underpants.

**LUKE**

(One hand held up to Darth)  
Dad can't we just talk about this! darnit I was only 6 years old then, and I swear it was an accident.

**DARTH**

(Leans in with a swing of his light saver)  
It was no accident you sick sadistic bastured!

**LUKE**

(Two steps back hand held up - doesn't want to fight his dad)  
LOOK! OK, I was a troubled boy, sick and sadistic maybe? But, that's because you brought me up.

**DARTH**

I'm done talking! Today you die!

**LUKE**

You can't beat me old fart!

Luke's light savers start flickering like a torch dying of flat batteries.

Luke steps back hand held forward palm up.

**LUKE**

SHIT! Hold it...

Darth is just about to strike when his light saver gives 3 quick flickers and dies.

Both Luke and Darth are quick to unscrew the back of their light saver (like you would to change batteries in a torch) cover off they each drop out 2 AA batteries.

Darth steps back patting his body looking for fresh batteries.

**DARTH**

SHIT! No batteries.

Darth Screws back the light savers back cover. Looking around he sees a rolled up extension lead on the music band stage. He grabs it plugging the one end into the back of his light saver.

Pushing tables aside along the wall he finds an AC point and plugs the other end into this wall socket. His light saver lights up brighter than ever. Both arms held-up, light saver up above his head Darth is ready to make the final blow.

Luke has put 2 fresh batteries into his light saver only for it not to switch on.

**LUKE (V.O)**

FUCK! Cheap batteries!

In despair he drops his light saver to the ground and gives Darth a smirk look.

**LUKE (Cont'd)**

Guess you going to have to go down the old fashion way old man.

Luke pulls out his holstered 45' Colt Magnum, draws and fires off 3 shots into Darth's face. Darth drops back, dead. Luke unplugs and takes Darth's light saver and returns to his table joining Choewy.

Same barman as last time comes around and takes Darth by the feet and drags him out back.

All the patriots go back to what they were doing before, bring the bar back to a rowdy noisy state.

Janeway not having taken a sip of her beer takes it and nervously walks up to Luke and puts her beer before him on the half sliced table.

**JANEWAY**

(Nervously)

Probably could do with a cold one after that.

If I may ask... we looking for... Probably a bad time...? Let you finish your beer first... come back in say 10... I mean losing your dad and all...

Well not lost... You kind of shot him. I mean my dad was an ass... So many times I just wanted to kill that bastard! But to do it yourself... WOW! I hired someone... Less stress... Also they clean-up afterwards. GOD, Let me not get started with my mother... I mean she...

Spock approaches the table and interrupts Janeway.

**SPOCK**

(To Luke)

We looking for Trilithuim.

**LUKE**

To the point. Thank you!  
I was just about to shoot this sorry bitch in her mouth.  
This feline with you?

**SPOCK**

YES.. Sorry about that.

Spock slaps her hard across the face that sends her 2 steps back.

**SPOCK (Cont'd)**

(To Janeway)

BITCH! told you to know your place amongst men. Now go sit down and shut-up!

Shock look on Janeway's face she realises the roll-play and turns to go sit back with Superman.

**SPOCK (Cont'd)**

Keep telling that bitch to mind her business and let the men talk.

**LUKE**

How much you looking for?

**SPOCK**

Power-up a large star ship. 1000 light years.

**LUKE**

A 1000 LIGHT YEARS! I got a rock the size to get you about 400. 1000 light years, where you heading?

**SPOCK**

Planet Earth.

**LUKE**

EARTH. Never heard of it. Is it nice?

**SPOCK**

VERY! Peaceful, safe, we don't even lock our doors at night.

**LUKE**

My price. Me and fur-ball hitch a ride with you guys to this earth. After this shit I've done I'm going to have to get very far away from here. Out here the Death Star is sure to find me.

**SPOCK**

DEATH STAR?

**LUKE**

Don't stress it, we out of here anyway RIGHT?

**SPOCK**

RIGHT.

**LUKE**

Choewy, give pointy ears the rock.

Choewy hands Spock a green rock the size of a tennis ball.

**SPOCK**

(His floppy ear tips pop-up straight / stiff)  
DARN! More like 600 light years!

Say, Luke I don't mean to intrude on family affairs, but what the hell was that all about?!

**LUKE**

Darn bastard loved his cat more than his own son. So I..... Let's just say a blow torch and cat dont go well together!

**SCENE: 19****INT. DEEP SPACE - VOYAGER**

The away team together with Luke and Choewy are aboard Voyager on its bridge.

**JANEWAY**

SHIT Spock! I got it...! Did you have to slap me that hard!

**SPOCK**

Captain it was ether a gunshot or slap to the face. Logic dictated the latter.

(BEAT)

Besides, I had to make it look real!

**JANEWAY**

You lying sod!

**SPOCK**

(Smirk on his face)

OK! Yes I did get a kick out of slapping you.

**SCOTTY (O.S) Intercom**

Captain. Trilithuim is placed, engines at 100.

**JANEWAY**

Thank you Scotty.

Lisa, set co-ordinates bearing 31.723

**LISA**

I Captain.

**LUKE**

(Shock look on his face)

CAPTAIN! This "sorry I had a shitty childhood up-bringing"

IS THE SHIPS CAPTAIN?!

**JANEWAY**

(looks at Luke with a grin on her face)

Say Spock. How did you put it?

Bitch! told you to know your place amongst men. Now go sit down and shut-up!

(She walks right up to Luke and looks him in the eye)

LUKE! Know your place amongst WOMAN. Now go sit down and shut-up!

A look of total shock on Luke's face as he takes a steps back, turns to look at Spock who in turn gives him a reply grin look.

**JANEWAY**

Lisa take Indiana Jones and his teddy bear to the showers, pick-up some flea powder and a collar and find them quarters in a docking bay or somewhe.....

**LISA**

(Interrupts Janeway)

CAPTAIN. I've got a PLANET on our ass. Closing in at 1.4 light years

**JANEWAY**

A PLANET?

**LUKE (O.S)**

SHIT!

**JANEWAY**

ON-SCREEN.

(Shows the Death Star)

**LUKE**

(Looking on the screen)

DEATH STAR!

**SPOCK**

You mentioned that name in the bar. You said they'd be after you.

**LUKE**

You guys really are lost out here in the Delta quadrant. You never heard of the Death Star! The most deadly warship ever, incinerates a planet with a single shot.

The Borg shit themselves when they see the Death Star.

**SUPERMAN**

(Standing with Kirk)

Jesus... If it's not the one that SIMULATES! It's the other that INCINERATES!

**PARIS (O.S)**

(Chirps in)

Superman, Gym deck 4.

**LISA**

Captain, they hailing us.

**JANEWAY**

On-screen.

On-screen we see a PINK suited "Darth Vader outfit" with a distinctive breast boldge.

**LUKE**

(In a high tone)

MOM!

**MOM**

(In the deep breathing "Dart Vador" ~ Old lady voice)  
SON.

**JANEWAY**

(In a pissed-off voice. To Luke)  
REALLY NOW! Family reunion?!  
Where's brother and sister.

**MOM**

At home. Grounded...

Son where you running around...  
You were supposed to be home last week!  
Guy's at the bar said I'd find you out  
here.

She takes of here helmet revealing an old 85 year grey hear woman.

**MOM (Cont'd)**

(In a normal old ladies voice)  
Jesus... Breathing in that thing is a  
bitch.

**LUKE**

(In a nerves voice)  
Aaa.. That's all the guys said at the bar,  
was JUST where to find me.

**MOM**

Well what else son?

**JANEWAY (V.O)**

Ooo... You got no idea.

**JANAEWAY**

(Sarcastic sad face says to Luke)  
SON time to go home... MOMMY wants you.

**MOM**

Yes son that nice lady's right, time to come back home son. Dad will be pleased to see you when he gets back home from evading planet Zoro. I so wish the two of you would sort out your deferent's

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

(Mumbles)

Oo.. they did alright. It's sorted!

**MOM (Cont'd)**

Come along now son, Mary need's you, she's 8 months with your 6<sup>th</sup> son.

And we have so much to catch-up on.

Aunt Bev send regards.

And son, I'm sorry to tell you uncle Phil past away... died, well shot... Those loan sharks finally caught up to him. Now I'm left all alone to pay off this ship.

Like running expenses is not enough! The fucking fuel bill is a KILLER. Speaking of, cousin Paul was killed last week, hit by a space garbage truck. His poor wife... to bring up those 42 brats alone, those fucking Vulcan's are a hand full!

I told her, never.. never open your legs for those pointy eared basterds even if they got 30 inches.

Now come along son.

All Crew gasp as they look at Spock. Spock with a smile on his face.

**LISA (O.S)**

30 INCHS!!

**LUKE**

Fuck I can't take this anymore.  
MOM. I KILLED DAD!

**MOM**

YOU WHAT!! You little shit!

(She looks over her shoulder to say)  
ARM PRIMARY WEAPON!

**STOCK SHOT:** From Star Wars, the scene where Death Star arms its primary weapon.

**JANEWAY**

Fuck this shit!

(Taps her comm badge to the "beaming transporter room")  
Lock onto Luke and his teddy and beam them  
across to the Death Star.

**BEAMING ROOM (O.S)**

Locked on. 2 to beam, energizing

Luke and Choewy start "fuzzing" as they vanish to re-appear "fuzzing" standing onboard the bridge of the Death Star.

MOM shouting at Luke; BAD . BAD . BAD... as she's chasing him around the bridge hitting him over the head with her helmet.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Family?! Lovely old lady though.

**KIRK (O.S)**

Borg queen and her billion collective kids.  
The Vader family.  
Like watching fucking Days of Our Lives.

Choewy looking at this walks up to the Death Star's bridge's on-screen appearing in full view on Voyager's on-screen. Choewy's raising his shoulders, hands together in a pray, pleading and growling in his bear-like ruff voice.

Voyager crew looking on in confusion of only hearing Choewy's growls.

**JANEWAY**

(To Lisa)

Is the universal translator broken?

**LISA**

Translator can't AUDIO what he.. she..  
THE BEAR.. is saying but it can type  
display it on screen.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Display it.

A paused Choewy displayed on-screen with the TEXT running at the bottom of the screen.

**VOYAGER ON-SCREEN**

[Please take me . im looking for a loving home . im house trained . love children . loyal pet . ]

**SCENE: 20****INT. DEEP SPACE - VOYAGER**

The bored crew doing what they enjoy when they bored flying aimlessly in space.

Janeway crouched in her chair feet up reading a book.

Paris too has his feet up, Atari joystick in hand his playing Mario Brothers on the ships on-screen.

Spock mind-melling / doing 3 Rubik-Cubes floating before him.

Lisa is knitting.

Superman standing with Kirk at his station.

**KIRK**

Say kid. You score?

**SUPERMAN**

SCORE?

**KIRK**

YES? - planet - bar! Something for the old bones?

**SUPERMAN**

(Sticks his hand down his underpants)  
Ooo. Ye... Got SOMETHING?!

**KIRK**

Get your hands out your crotch!  
Not here!

Say Captain.. Gonna go show Superman my cruiser.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Ok. You boys play nice.

Superman and Kirk walking into a ship dock, up to a cruiser shaped like a flying saucer. It's white with a large painting of a 5 leaf marawana plant across the front, written under it [WE COME IN PEACE].

Approaching, Kirk takes out a remote from his pocked, points it at the cruiser "Beep-Beep", hazard lights flash twice and the cruisers door opens.

**KIRK**

Step-on in.

**SUPERMAN**

After you Captain.

They seat in front of the comfortable 4 seater cruiser. Superman looking all around surveying he points to a doll on the dash. A mini Spock - big head - distinctive pointy ears - one arm up / 2 fingers apart (the Spoke greeting sign) - bottom of the doll is written [Live long and prosper]

**SUPERMAN**

What's this?

**KIRK**

(Flicks it with his finger - It sways, its head more so)  
That good luck dashboard figure I has telling you about. This one's mine. Must work? - LIVE LONG... I'm 92

**SUPERMAN**

Looks like Spock?

**KIRK**

(Flicks it again)  
That it is. The two of us go way, way back. Many a battle we fought.

Ye I know what you thinking.. Spock's no more than 30. Valcon's age 1 year to a Humans 3.

Right! Now you can stick your hand down your crotch. Let's have a look at the lucky packet, see what you got.

Superman pulls out a fist size bag with green weed inside.

**KIRK**

(Jaw drop he gives a gasp as he takes it)  
IS THAT?! Marawana out here! I'll be darned!

From the glove compartment Kirk pulls out a pack of rizzlo paper.

**SUPERMAN**

So tell me wise old man... Do you know what happened after I left earth. Their Superhero now gone?

Kirk looking down concentrating, hands shaking as his prepping a joint in his palm, crushing the weed and tossing the pips.

**KIRK**

Do I know? All to well, you know I was a history major in college. Anyway....

Superhero gone?! YOU YES, but there where many after you. By the way... what was that shit with you flying into everything?

**SUPERMAN**

Bad day! It all started with a pussy in a tree.

**KIRK**

DARN! In a tree! You kinky dog. YE... Pussy love will BLIND you.

**SUPERMAN**

CAT! PUSSY CAT!  
You said there where many Superheros after me?

**KIRK**

(Looking down while rolling a FAT joint his hands shaking)  
God darn Parkinson's! One of these days I'm going to have to smoke it in a pipe.

Anyway.. So, next thing Superman is gone. Massive celebration parties all over the world.

**SUPERMAN**

Shorter version?!

**KIRK**

North Korea and America finally went at each other. Next thing you now everyone jumps onboard, even the Swiss. World war 3.

North Korea dropped some bad chemical gas nukes on the States that caused some pregnant woman to deliver "mutant babies"

Whom as they grew up developed super natural powers.

One of the first born was a Professor Xavier who opened a school for these "Gifted". They became known as the X-MEN.

The wars over and earth now has a new breed of Superheros, a mix of all fruits if you like.

A spider, a bat, an antman, a guy with a real big fucking hammer, a flash dude, etc.

Ooo... And a real hot brunet chick in a short mini, she can show Luke a thing or too how to handle a sword.

United they were against fighting crime, evading aliens and the like.. Earthlings praised them "THE DEFENDERS OF EARTH - JUSTICE LEAGUE - AVENGERS - X-MEN" I tell you man.. God came in 2<sup>nd</sup> place

As time passed countries made peace, religions joined, and earth became one - one world... no more territorial or religion wars.

The monetary system was abolished and everyone worked together to better a united earth. Everyone was feed and housed leading to poverty been eradicated, with that crime dropped to 0%

The next era, came space travel and advanced weaponry industrial revolution. Planet earth was now a force to be reckoned with!

The humans dwelled in their new age of supremacy, stuck-up snobs if you like. anything less - Superheros!  
Was looked down upon.

In all the people of earth no longer needed these Superheros that they wants' praised and relied upon.

They where now looked upon as a nuisance and as the mutants they were born into.

**SUPERMAN**

(Shock look on his face shaking his head in disbelieve)  
 HOLY SHIT! Like love and affection for the  
 Christmas puppy that you then disown the  
 next Christmas.

Kirk leans into a computer monitor on his dash, tapping the  
 screen controls he brings up a video footage.

**KIRK (V.O)**

Darn YOUTUBE and its log-on user codes.

**FADE TO:** YOUTUBE web site. Show as Kirk is typing.  
**SEARCH:** [montage documentary Superheros]

**KIRK (Cont'd)**

Here we go.. You watch this as I carry on  
 rolling.

Superman leans in to watch.

**MONTAGE:**

**STOCK SHOTS:** (For some of below scenes)

- Scenes of Superheros doing good, saving earth and lives  
 from themselves and from aliens, etc....
- Humans cheering their beloved Superheros.
- World war 3
- Humans, earth evolving into a peacefully high tech  
 advanced race / planet.
- superheros stuffing up:
- Hancock stopping a train dead in its tracks as its  
 couches kinetically fold into themselves.
- Aquaman taking-up the entire public pool to crying  
 children on the side.
- Fantastic 4 ROCK in a restaurant sitting on a now broken  
 chair and table with a LARGE pile a salads before him  
**b.g;** We see the salad valley area with a sign [EAT AS  
 MUCH AS YOU LIKE]
- The HULK travelling on a public train, the couch he is  
 sitting in is half smashed by his size and his head  
 sticking out it's now smashed roof. The train goes under  
 a road bridge that HULKS head smashes.
- THOR working at a construction site his hammer slips  
 from his hands to hit a co-work in the face.

- FLASH at a school track event is running FAST!! around.. around.. and around the track to all the other schoolboys still crouched in the ready at the start/finish line.
- A news footage of a Federation officer making a public speech;
  - Earth has had enough of these mutant degenerates, we don't need and don't want these nuisances. As president of earth I hereby order all mutant Superheros to exile at Xavier mansion and or to piss off planet earth.
- To a cheering crowd.

**SUPERMAN**

WOW! Wait now?  
Why did they not die off of old age?

**KIRK**

A part of their mutation... Wants' they reached full mutation they stopped ageing. They all still very alive today.

**SUPERMAN**

These Superheros couldn't even get jobs? There ability's of strength, speed, etc....

**KIRK**

NO. Was seen as an evasion of workforce. Apart from, they were not tolerated anyway.

They now all live in sanctuary at the Xavier mansion. Nothing to do they just piss-it-up day after day decade after decade.

Fuck I wish I also had their SUPER kidney and liver.

Kirk has finished rolling the FAT joint that he lights taking in a deep draw he coughs out hard, gasping for air hitting his chest he blows out a thick cloud of white smoke.

**KIRK**

(Eye's wide open and in a coughing voice)  
DARN! This shit is good!

**SUPERMAN**

So what, when we get back to earth I'm suppose to just, cape between my ass and join them at Xavier mansion?!

Kirk takes a smaller puff exhaling it easier.

**KIRK**

(Exhaling. Aaaa...)

Ye kid, looks that way.

Speaking of join.. JOINT take a pull on this, SLOW but DEEP... It'll clear the mind of all bad shit.

Superman takes it and takes a (an inexperienced) slow draw.

**KIRK (O.S)**

NOW INHALE DEEP! You wanna get it down to your ball sack.

Superman inhales REAL DEEP in that Kirk's jacket his wearing is almost been sucked in.

A slow sigh as Superman exhales only air, no smoke, as he pass's the joint back to Kirk.

**KIRK**

(A WOW look on his face)

DARN KID! Superhero lungs too!

Kirk and Superman sitting ideally shit faced smoked-up, they laughing as you would, been smoked-up.

**KIRK (Cont'd)**

(Massaging his one shaking hand)

Darn Parkinson's! Hay that reminds me of a joke. Which would you rather have parkinson's or Old-timers?

PARKINSONS! I'd rather spill half my drink than forget where I put it.

(They smoked-up laughing)

**KIRK**

(Adjusting to sitting up straight)

What you say YOU take this babe for a spin.

**SUPERMAN**

ME!

**KIRK**

YE... Nothing to it. I'll guide you.

**SUPERMAN**

(Adjusting to sitting up straight)

HELL YE! Can't go back to earth after 1,300 years in space saying I never flew a space craft.

Kirk takes a deep pull on the joint, exhaling he pass's it to Superman who likewise takes a deep pull.

**KIRK**

Gotta check if I can get the ships replicator to replicate this good shit.

Kirk slides over the steering console to in front of Superman, puts the key into the ignition and turns it starting-up the cruiser.

He gives Superman a quick rundown of the instruments in front of him.

(BEAT)

**KIRK**

OK. You got it?

**SUPERMAN**

(Hands on the wheel checking around at the controls)  
Think so... Soon find out?

**KIRK**

Right!... First things first. The closed docking hatch in our way.

(He taps his comm badge on his chest)  
Kirk to bridge open docking bay 4.  
I mean...  
(trying to sound of more authority and doing it by the book)  
.. Permission to exit dock 4.

**JANEWAY**

(Stands up from her chair)  
LISA. Kirk's cruiser's bridge. On-screen.

**LISA (V.O)**

Nothing Captain. No link.

We view Kirk's cruiser parked in the docking bay on Voyager's on-screen.

**JANEWAY**

(Commanding Captains voice)  
KIRK! Switch on your bridge camera!

**KIRK**

Aaaa... It's bust!

**JANEWAY**

LISA Switch docking bay camera to view the front of Kirk's cruiser, give me a visual on the two of them.

A close-up show's Kirk and Superman sitting in the cruiser laughing in a smoke filled bridge with blood shot eye's and "goofy" look on their faces.

**JANEWAY**

(Upset voice)

FUCK Kirk! You guy's are smoked-up!? Aren't you?

You not going anywhere in that state!

**KIRK**

(Knowing his now on-screen, his waving the smoke in front of him)

It was just a small splif.

Besides Superman's flying, his got X-ray vision you know. (Superman waves his hand - Hi Captain).

It's just around the block, we'll be back soon.

**SUPERMAN**

(In a smoked-up goofy voice)

Ooo.. Come on Janeway.

**JANEWAY**

(Her hands on her waist clearly not impressed)  
CAPTAIN! Its Captain Janeway!

Admiral Kirk you should know better...

**KIRK**

(Interrupts her)

... Speaking of which, may I remind you Captain as ADMIRAL I out rank you.

**JANEWAY**

And may I remind you RETIRED ADMIRAL. You came aboard Voyager merely for its maiden flight...

**KIRK**

...Ye. Look where that got me! Fucking 9 year maiden flight!

**JANEWAY**

(Now even more upset)  
 This is a Federation ship, and I'M  
 Captain of....

**KIRK**

(Interrupts her again)  
 ... And this is MY personal cruiser of which I'M  
 Captain.  
 Kid! Hit that switch to your left. Red L.E.D  
 circular one.

**CRUISER'S COMPUTER (V.O)**

LASERS ARMED.

**SPOCK**

(To Janeway)

He'll do it!  
 Captain, let them go. Just a harmless joy  
 ride.

**JANEWAY**

(Giving-up she sits down in her chair)  
 Fuck! Open docking bay 4

The docking bay door opens. Superman at the helm of the  
 cruiser its swaying left and right like a drunk driver the  
 cruiser slowly exits.

**SPOCK (Cont'd)**

Besides, its just vast open space out  
 there, not like they can fly into anything.

**JANEWAY**

(Eyes widen to thought)  
 PARIS!

**PARIS**

I Captain. Already done, shields are up.

**JANEWAY**

(Sigh of relief)  
 Lisa, track them.

**LISA**

I Captain.

Flying (swaying) around in space, Kirk is trying to roll  
 another joint to the swaying of Superman's flying.

**KIRK**

Ok kid, this swaying is making me dizzy and  
my shits all over the place.  
Cut the engines so I can roll this.

They've stopped, floating in space as Kirk gives the rizzlo  
rolled joint a swipe across his tongue. They sitting leaned  
back in their chairs Kirk opens a clove compartment to take  
out an old audio cassette **ANGLE ON:** [Rod Regus - best hits]

Kirk pops it into the tape deck player on his dash that plays  
the song, SUGER MAN.

**V.O:** The song; Sugar man.

Stoned, they passing the now lit joint between themselves.  
To the continual sound of the song a shadow slowly moves over  
them, ever so darkening the bridge.

**SUPERMAN**

(Exhaling as he passes the joint over to Kirk)  
COOL! Auto dimming lights for the mood.

**CRUISER'S COMPUTER (V.O)**

COLLISION ALERT! COLLISION ALERT!

Kirk and Superman jolt to an upright sitting possession as if  
woken from a nightmare. They view the cruiser's monitor  
screen that has switched-on to reveal a Borg ship hovering  
above them.

**CRUISER'S BRIDGE (V.O)**

WE ARE THE BORG. YOU WILL BE SIMULATED.  
RESISTANCE IS FUTILE. WE ARE THE  
COLLECTIVE.

Bewildered look on their faces they move forward to look out  
up through the windscreen to see a massive Borg ship  
stationed above them.

**KIRK**

(Gives Superman that look. With blood shot eye's and all)  
FUCK! Really now!  
You up for it?

**SUPERMAN**

(Blood shot eyes)  
Don't know?

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

KIRK! We reading a....

**KIRK**

... READING! I'm fucking LOOKING at it!

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Switch on ALL your cruiser's camera's and give Superman a comm badge, one of those with the pin-hole camera.

BY GOD we don't want to miss this!

**KIRK**

(slight Laugh with a grin)

ROGER ROGER Copy that.

Janeway and all bridge crew standing staring at the on-screen in anticipation of a good show.

**JANEWAY**

(Smiling)

COMPUTER. Replicator - Popcorn - LOTS.  
Entire ship!

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

**KIRK**

(Seeing Superman is "NOT LOOKING WELL")  
KID! How many Borg ships you see?

**SUPERMAN**

(Taking another look out the window, bumping it with his head)

3 And darn the 2 on the sides are real scared,  
they shaking in fear.

**KIRK (V.O)**

WE FUCKED!

**CUT TO:** Voyager bridge.

**SPOCK**

THEY FUCKED!  
Not good! Borg are about to simulate their first Superhero.

**PARIS**

Ye... Not good! We'll have Superman flying up our ass, beating the shit out of us.

**JANEWAY**

(Smiling with a grin)

Wait for it.....

**KIRK**

(Worried look. To Superman)  
And on the monitor, how many Borg ships you see?

**SUPERMAN**

(Squinting one eye)  
4 No... 6  
(Shakes his head)  
3 !

**CUT TO:** Voyager bridge. The entire Voyager crew are watching on various monitors across the ship with popcorn boxes in hand.

**SCOTTY (O.S)**

Engineering to bridge.  
Captain thought you may want to know?  
Engines at 100 and warp 9.8 is ready.  
Just give the word Captain.

**JANEWAY**

(Confidant voice, smiling)  
Confidence guys...  
Wait for it.....

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

**KIRK**

Say Superman, slide over the wheel, let's give this one a skip. Best we.....

**BORGE (V.O)**

... WE ARE THE BORG . YOU WILL BE SIMUL....

**KIRK**

(To the Borg)  
... YE, give us a second here,OK!

(To Superman)

... Best we shoot off, dock on Voyager and get the fuck outta here.

**SUPERMAN**

Alternatively we could play along and let them....

**BORGE**

WE ARE THE B....

**SUPERMAN**

... THE BORG, simulation, collective, FUCK  
WE GOT IT!

You guy's are all brain melled to your  
highness queen, you guys not get the MEMO  
of the last beating I gave you?

**CUT TO:** Voyager.

**JANEWAY**

(Smile and smirking)

Wait for it.....

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

You know, fuck this shit! Get the door  
Kirk.

**KIRK**

OK Kid. You gonna need a PICK-ME-UPPER  
first.

Kirk opening his clove compartment he takes out a small  
packet containing white powder (coke) he spreads some out on  
the dash and with a credit card of some kind he make's 2 real  
good lines and rolls a "note".

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

KIRK! What is that?!

**KIRK**

Aaa... Epson salt.. It neutralises one's PH  
levels breaking down the effects of the  
marawana. Quicker results if sniffed,  
straight to the brain.

**BONES**

Captain, actually it's....

**KIRK (O.S) (Cont'd)**

... BONES! He needs it! And you know it!

**BONES**

... Actually, Captain yes Kirk is correct, its  
good - best snorted, I mean sniffed.

Kirk demonstrates to Superman by snorting one of the 2 lines.

**KIRK**

(Eye's now wide open)

Hoo Ha... YE!

**SUPERMAN**

(He follows suit)

FUCK HELL YE!

(Eye's now wide open and crystal clear)

**CUT TO:** Voyager bridge. All crew have their eyes peeled to a monitor while dipping into their box of popcorn.

**JANEWAY**

(Confused look to Paris)

Paris what are you wearing?

**PARIS**

(Wearing paper 3D movie glasses - Munching away at his popcorn)

I got a front row seat, 3D glasses.

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

**SUPERMAN**

(Standing full of energy like he just drank 20 Red Bulls)

Get the back hatch old timer.

Superman wants' to play.

**CUT TO:** Voyager.

**JANEWAY**

(Big smile on her face)

And here we go.....

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

Superman exits the cruiser's back hatch and fly's into an imaginary Borg ship left of the real and only one Borg ship. His air punching and kicking like mad as his manoeuvring around in mid space.

**CUT TO:** Voyager.

Spock slaps his hand over the front of his face shaking his head in disbelieve.

**CUT TO:** The Borg ship.

The 2 Borg on their bridge, astonished look on their face as they turn their heads hard against their windscreen to get a better view of Superman air fighting.

They slightly manoeuvre their ship to get a better view and then look at each other shrugging their shoulders at this idiot air punching and kicking in space.

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

Kirk sniffing another line.

**KIRK**

(Chuckling on the cruiser's mic/speaker to Superman)  
THE MIDDLE ONE! Go for the middle one!

Superman hearing, looks across to his right, he puts out his arm pointing to the second of imaginary Borg ship

**KIRK**

(Thinking he pointed to the correct ship)  
YES!

Superman flies over to the other side of the only one real Borg ship.

**CUT TO:** The Borg bridge.

The 2 Borg now turning their heads in the other direction glued to the windscreen as they slightly manoeuvre their ship now to the other side for a better view to see Superman now air punching and kicking the other imaginary Borg ship.

**CUT TO:** The cruiser.

**KIRK**

NO!

Superman again hearing Kirk he points to the real one and only Borg ship.

**KIRK**

YES!

**ENTIRE VOYAGER CREW (O.S)**

(Simultaneously as it echoes through the ship)  
YES!!

Superman fly's towards the real Borg ship hitting its force field solid with his head that brings him to dead halt before it.

He shakes his head in confusion. Arm out he taps the force field then gives it a hard fist punch, NOTHING!

**SUPERMAN**

(Confused)

What the...

**BORG ON THE BRIDGE**

(Giggling like nerds)  
Ye... We got the MEMO.  
UPGRADE, new simulated anti biomatter force  
field.

**CUT TO:** Voyager.

**SPOCK**

(Eye's wide open ear's pointing "pin up")  
SHIT!

**PARIS**

FUCK!

**LISA**

I'll be their first Afro-American!

**JANEWAY**

(Smiles with confidence)  
Wait for it.....

Superman takes a deep breath with just as hard an exhale over the force field freezing a patch. From his eyes he bolts two laser shots that crack a hole into the force field.

He bolts thru, flying straight into the middle of the Borg cube as it starts slowly shaking to Superman's beating.

**IN SIDE THE BORG CUBE (V.O)**

Sound of smashing, breaking and screams  
of pain.

The 2 Borg in the bridge with worried faces are looking around them to a shaking / falling apart bridge.

The Borg cube now shaking more vigorously as pieces of its corners start breaking-off to small explosions.

**SUPERMAN**

(Over his open mic / video com badge)  
What the..... Say Kirk remember that Borg crockerdile you told me about, check this out.

Superman bends down to allow his com badge camera to view on a simulated Borg RAT knoring at his red boot while pocking it with small two fork like fingers.

**KIRK**

(Crouched in his seat feet up on the dash, joint in his hand  
as he exhales)  
Told you! If you see that Crock give it a  
good slap from me.

Superman has made his way into the Borg bridge. Walking up to  
its on-screen with a half eaten "chicken leg" in his hand,  
his mouth moving as his chewing.

The 2 Borg on screen, he steps in between the 2 of them as  
they look at him with a bewildered look of fear. Superman  
places his one hand over the face of the one and shoves him  
flying out of view. The other Borg standing by his side  
staring him up and down.

**SUPERMAN**

(Sucking the chicken bone he tosses it over his shoulder)  
Got the darn munchies... Kirk, tell you one  
thing these Borg have a smart mess hall.

The Borg guy by Superman's side is now poking Superman in the  
neck with his two fork fingers, to no effect. Superman turns  
to face him.

**SUPERMAN**

REALLY NOW?! Are you done?

Superman takes a hold of his two fork fingers and bends them  
backwards.

**SUPERMAN**

SAY IT!... Come on.. I der you.. To my  
face! Say it!

**BORG GUY**

(Shit scared look on his face)  
WE ARE TH.....

Superman gives him a solid back hand that sends him flying  
through a bridge wall.

**SUPERMAN**

Kirk, say what fuel do these Borg ships run  
on?

**KIRK (O.S)**

Trilithuim.

The Borg cube now totally destroyed as Superman fly's out of  
it and enters the rear of the cruiser carrying a bag and a  
box.

Taking his seat he passes a "take-away cake cardboard box" to Kirk, who in turn passes a lit joint to Superman. Kirk opens the box to reveal donuts.

**KIRK**

DONUTS! Shot, got the darn munchies bad!  
Ooo, I also ordered on-line.

Superman takes a good pull on the joint as he tosses a black bag behind him that he had brought on board from the Borg cube.

**KIRK (Cont'd)**

(Mumbling with a donut in his mouth)  
What's that?

**SUPERMAN**

Bad boy's peace offering to Captain  
Janeway.  
Can I fly back?

**KIRK**

I, I, first officer. Take her home

View the swaying cruiser fade off into space.

**SCENE: 21**

**INT. DEEP SPACE - VOYAGER**

Superman and Kirk arms around each other's shoulder laughing as they enter Voyager's bridge via its elevator. Superman carrying that bag over his one shoulder as they walk over to Kirk's station.

**JANEWAY**

(Smiles)

You boys have fun?

**SUPERMAN & KIRK**

(Simultaneously)

LOTS!

**SUPERMAN**

(Puts his hand into the bag taking out a trilithium rock the size of a foot ball, that he hands to Janeway)

Captain. A peace offering if I may.

**JANEWAY**

(Gasp's)

HOLY SHIT! - That's about 2,000 light years!

(V.O) The bridge side door intercom rings.

**KIRK**

(His station is closet to the door)

MUNCHIES!.. I'll get it.

**JANEWAY**

What the?... Spoke, on-screen.

On-screen the external side door camera reveals a pizza delivery shuttle.

Kirk at the door pushes the door release button to meet a delivery guy holding 10 large pizza boxes.

**PIZZA GUY**

(Alien skinny worm with 8 arms, wearing thick nerd-like glasses and a cap)

5 Pepperoni, 3 Hawaiian, 2 Vegetarian.

And your slip, say's here payment due one mini hand held laser.

Kirk opens a draw at his station that's full off mini hand held lasers, he pull's one out and gives it to the delivery guy who takes it as he walks out.

**JANEWAY**

(Angry / upset by what she had just seen)

KIRK!

**KIRK**

JANEWAY!

**JANEWAY**

CAPTAIN!

**KIRK**

ADMIRAL!

**JANEWAY**

ADMIRAL.

**KIRK**

Yes CAPTAIN.

Spock's head turning left-right-left between the two of them, like watching a tennis match.

**JANEWAY**

KIRK! You testing me!

**KIRK**

CAPTAIN you pass A+ Flying colours.

**JANEWAY**

NOW you pushing me!

**KIRK**

PUSHING YOU? You about to jump.

**JANEWAY**

(In frustration of not winning this argument)  
REALLY! Giving out Federation issue lasers.

**KIRK**

No free pizza out here. You'd preferred me to have chipped a bulk off the big green rock?

Besides its old redundant stock, not like it has property of the Federation printed on it.

Space cops pulling us over to arrest us because a Federation laser was found at a crime scene where a young confused sadistic worm pizza kid had taken out his entire family.

To a deep sigh Janeway gives up the argument to flop down onto her chair.

**JANEWAY (V.O)**

Me and my kids.... Still love them though.

**KIRK**

(Smiles)

Captain-my-Captain.. you know I still love you.

Now what's it going to be?

**JANEWAY**

(Crouched in her chair now smiling, she sticks her arm out)  
I love you to old man. PEPPARONI Please.

**KIRK**

(Giving Superman a pepperoni pizza box)

Here give this to Mom.

The rest of you come grab, there's plenty to go around.

The bridge crew enjoying the pizza, happy, laughing, chatting like one big happy family that they are....

**SCENE: 22**

**INT. DEEP SPACE - VOYAGER**

The bored crew doing what they enjoy when they bored flying around aimlessly.

Janeway crouched in her chair feet up reading a book.  
 Paris too has his feet up, Atari joystick in hand his playing PUC-MAN on the ships on-screen.  
 Spock and Kirk are playing chess.  
 Lisa puts on the jersey she's just finished knitting waving her arms around in despair to having knitted the sleeves way to long.  
 Superman at Kirks station feet up arms folded, his cape over his face sleeping.

**LISA**

CAPTAIN. Worn hole ahead bearing 22.739,  
 8 light years ahead. According to my  
 readings... we were here 9 years ago...

Its the same worm hole we entered bringing  
 us here.

**JANEWAY**

(Putting down here book and reading glasses)  
 Paris, set course for the worm.

**LISA (O.S)**

CAPTAIN! I'm reading Borg ships on our  
 tail - 36!  
 22 Light years!

**JANEWAY**

PARIS! Max warp.

**PARIS**

I Captain. Bearing 22.739  
**V.O:** Superman gym deck 4

**SPOCK**

Captain, if we go thru the worm hole the  
 Borg will follow. We'll be leading them  
 straight to earth.

Earth with all its weapons technology is no  
 match for the Borg!

**JANEWAY**

We been gone for 9 years. They must surely have advanced on the weapons front.

(A look of thought on her face)  
At max warp of 9.8 and we 8 light years away from the worn hole. The Borg's max warp speed is 3.7 they 22 light years behind us giving them 30 light years to the worn....

Janeway is now scratching around in a "desk draw" as she's talking.

12 light years from the worm to earth we at 9.8 they at 3.7... That should give....

Janway's fingers frantically punching away on the calculator she found in a draw.

8 Div 9.8 = then X 24 = Div 3.7 Square root of..... No. Pie over the fraction of 9.8 div 22 over 30...  
No. Aaaaa... FUCK!

**SPOCK**

(His ears pin-up, has already calculated in his mind)  
From the time we arrive at earth the Borg will be 5 days 12 hours 46 minutes till they arrive.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

(Tossing the calculator back into the draw)  
Thanks Spock.

**KIRK**

Just as we exit the worm we could rear fire all our remaining proton torpedos into the worm, collapsing it.

**JANEWAY**

Spock?

**SPOCK**

(Tapping away looking at his monitor)  
Only 1 proton left!

**KIRK (O.S)**

Won't cut it! Make a dent at most.

**SUPERMAN**

(Still crouched in Kirk's seat feet up on his console, cape over his head)

Say, that large trilithuim rock. We won't need it anymore right?  
So what if we pop it into the torpedo?

**KIRK**

(Smacks Superman behind his head)  
Take your feet off and get outta my seat...

... Yes! Will blow the shit outta the worm!  
Darn... not just all Super brawn .. super brain too.

**JANEWAY**

(Taps her comm badge)  
Janeway to engineering.

**SCOTTY (V.O)**

(Scottish accent)  
I Captain.

**JANEWAY**

Prep that last proton,  
we gonna "pimp its ride".

(BEAT)

**DISSOLVE TO:** Voyager approaching the entrance of the worm hole.

**JANEWAY**

Paris - Wants' we've entered. What'll our ETA on exiting be?

**PARIS**

(Tapping away)  
Captain, 9 Years ago it took us 92 Seconds thru the worm hole.

**JANEWAY**

(Taps her com badge)  
Janeway to engineering.  
Scotty, lock and load.

Viewed on the bridge on-screen. The large torpedo been loaded, "spray painted" on the side reads;

**PAN TO:** *Simulate this queen bitch*

**SPOCK**

(Grin on his face)  
Nice... Your art work no doubt Captain?

**JANEWAY**

(Big grin on her face)  
 Oooo.. Ye.  
 ALL STATIONS Braise for a turbulent flight.  
 PARIS. Max warp.

**PARIS (V.O)**

I Captain, engage.

**FADE TO:** Voyager bolting in the worm hole.

**SCENE: 23****INT/EXT. DEEP SPACE - VOYAGER**

On the bridge the crew are holding on to slight shuddering, on-screen we see the worm hole exit point, small hole widening with approach.

**PARIS (O.S)**

ETA 30

**JANEWAY**

(Standing looking ahead on to the on-screen)  
 Engineering.

**SCOTTY (O.S)**

I, Captain ready she is.

**JANEWAY**

Paris.

**PARIS (O.S)**

7, 6, 5, 4, 3,

**JANEWAY**

FIRE!

**SCOTTY (O.S)**

TORPEDO AWAY.

Bridge on-screen we view the torpedo launched and heading into the exited worm hole as it explodes to the cheering of the bridge crew.

**PARIS**

(Tapping away frantically on his monitor)  
 Not so fast...

The cheering is silenced as they view on screen, the worm holes diameter increasing 4 fold.

**SPOKE**

(Tapping away)

We blew it UP alright... We blew its diameter LARGER.

How convenient is that for 36 LARGE Borg ships.

**JANEWAY**

(Sinks into her chair in despair)

SHIT! Well let's just hope that in the 9 years he been gone that earth has engineered some really BIG guns.

(BEAT)

**FADE TO:** Voyager approaches a massive space dock in orbit just above a bright blue clear sky earth.

**FADE TO / ANGLE ON:** Individual facial expressions of each bridge crew member as they looking through the window screen of the most beautiful site they've seen in 9 years.

**JANEWAY**

(Standing, a happy yet sad tear in her eye)

My God she's beautiful...

**KIRK (V.O)**

That she is my girl. Let's hope we can protect her?

Bridge on-screen we see Voyager slowly approach the Federation docking station as it lightly bumps into it.

**PARIS (O.S)**

SHIT - SORRY - My bad.

**JANEWAY**

(Grin on her face)

9 YEARS.. 9 Years! With a learner licence and you still flying into things!

**KIRK (O.S)**

Ye, like Superman.

Voyager docks next to a new large smart looking space ship that's 10 time the size of Voyager, printed over its front reads; Federation Enterprise.

Bridge crew looking-on "WOW" in astonishment.

**JANEWAY**

Gotta get me one of those.

**PARIS (O.S)**

Definitely. And I'm your pilot right Captain.

**KIRK**

(To Superman in a low voice tone)  
SHIT! It just hit me that before I left 9 years ago I owed a bad mother fucker dealer for a brick of crack-coke I got on tick.

Maybe I shouldn't stress it, he said he'd kill my wife if I didn't cough-up.

Now that I think about it.. Not to bright a drug dealer is he?

You want your wife dead go to him, you get a free crack-coke brick and he still throws in a free wife killing.

**DISSOLVE TO:** The bridge elevator door opens to 2 Federation uniformed men that step out onto the bridge. One is a young male PA to the other, a 75 year old decorated smart looking old man. Just looking at him you shit yourself, he has authority and power written all over him.

GENERAL SMUTS is a Vulcan, due to his age his pointy ears not so pointy but flap down like a sad dog.

**LISA**

(Standing at attention she blows a small ships whistle)  
GENERAL ON DECK!

All crew standing to attention, except Superman and Kirk whom are standing leaning against Kirk's station.

**GENERAL**

(Always talks in a deep commanding tone)  
Stand easy, as you where.  
Well I'll be darned, 9 years later Voyager and its fine crew return home from its maiden run around the block.  
JANEWAY, you get lost?

**JANEWAY**

No general. We ente....

**GENERAL**

A welcomes joke Captain. That worm hole appeared outta no where just as you launched.

(He looks at Spock)

SPOCK! You looking good son.

**SPOKE**

As can be expected dad, I mean General, Sir.

**GENERAL**

Mom will be pleased to see you, your extended brothers and sisters too

**SPOCK**

9 Years - How many now?

**GENERAL**

24 Brothers and 18 Sisters, 19<sup>th</sup> on its way.

(He looks at Kirk)

GOD! Is that you Kirk? Still alive.

**KIRK**

(Still leaning against his station)

92! And I'll still give you a beating.

(Waving his walking stick to him)

**GENERAL**

92 Hay.. That weed you smoke really is a natural herb hey.

It's good to see you again old friend.

General takes a bewildered look at this flashy bright blue and red dressed guy standing next to Kirk.

**GENERAL**

(Bewildered look on his face)

And you are...?

**SUPERMAN**

(Still leaning against Kirk's station)

Hitch-hiker, names Superman.

**GENERAL**

Super?!?... As in a Superhero?

**KIRK (O.S)**

Our very own bad ass Borg terminator.

**GENERAL**

CAPTAIN! You know our stand on their kind..  
 These... Superheros.  
 And aboard a Federation ship!

The General turns from looking at Janeway and snaps back at Superman before Janeway can get a word in.

You from earth?

**SUPERMAN**

(Un-fussed by his remarks)

Yip.

**GENERAL**

Wearing a cape... I take it you can fly,  
 and in space?

**SUPERMAN**

(Sarcastically)

Ye... Kinda what got me out here.

**GENERAL**

Well then hitch-hiker, we at your stop.  
 Hope you enjoyed your fly't.  
 Off you go now... go join your counterpart  
 degenerate kind at Aaaa.. What's-a-name...  
 X-home or whatever its called?

**JANEWAY**

(Maintaining her pose but upset)

General, Sir... Please Superman has been....

**GENERAL**

(Interrupts her, with more authority in his voice)  
 Has been! YES! And is now on his way.  
 And may I remind you to know your place  
 when you speak to me.

**JANEWAY**

(Swallows her pride)

Yes Sir.

**V.O:** BASTERED

**SUPERMAN**

(Now standing straight and proud)

Well then... Voyager's I thank you all for  
 one hell of a crazy ride back - you all  
 keep well my new found friends.

He turns and walks to the bridge door (BUZ sound as the door is unlocked).

Superman turns to give the crew a sad smile as they reciprocate.

**KIRK**

(Now standing straight in respect to his friend Superman)  
See you soon kid.

At the door Superman turns and gives the General a smirk look.

**SUPERMAN**

Good luck with your Borg,  
GENERAL DICK-HEAD!  
(He exits).

As his flying away over the front of Voyager we view a large sign is been put on Voyagers side [FOR SALE - OUT DATED MODEL]

**GENERAL**

Captain, BORG?!

**JANEWAY**

Yes Sir. 36 Borg cube coming thru that worm hole in 5 days.

**SPOCK (O.S)**

And 12 hours 46 minutes. T-counting

**JANEWAY**

We need to debrief you sir!

*NOTE: This, a spec script I'll not elaborate on describing the Superheros and X-men that are known to us / Producers.*

**SCENE: 24**

**INT/EXT. EARTH. XAVIER MANSION - MORNING**

Superman flying over a very modern (Year 3322) large city. Skyscrapers 400 floors high, no roads or freeways his dodging space cruisers, shuttles and the like. As you would walking down a busy freeway.

X-Ray vision Superman see's the Xavier mansion ahead. Its smack in the middle of the city and surrounded by shrubs, trees and a 50 foot wall. In the back-drop of a modern city it resembles an old castle.

Banners are seen on the mansions outer walls;  
X-DEGENERATES . FUCK-OFF OUR EARTH . SUPERHEROS NOT WELCOME  
ON EARTH . SCUM OF THE UNIVERSE . MUTANTS.

Slow decent onto a well maintained front lawn he walks up to the front door hearing sounds of play and laughter - that sounds like a Sunday neighbours gathering BBQ.

He steps onto a large door mat that reads [Fuck the dogs. BEWARE THE MUTANTS] he bangs the big round metal on the door as we hear it echo through the mansion.

**TEENAGER GIRL (O.S)**

(Foot steps are heard as she approaches the door)  
I'LL GET IT! Probably those fucken  
Jahovenes witness again! Swear I'm going to  
hit them over their head with their own  
bibles.

The door is opened by a 15 year old teenager girl. MEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD (MTW) She's short, plump, black hair, and has an attitude of a college punk, she knows it because its her defence living with grown-ups.

**MTW**

(With an attitude, chewing bubble gum she looks at Superman)  
HELP YOU!!

**SUPERMAN**

(A bit nerves)  
Aaa... Superman - Hi - Aaa.. From planet Krypton - raised on earth 20<sup>th</sup> century - lost in space for a 1300 years - hitched a lift back aboard a Federation star ship - arriving a General dick-head told me to piss-off and.... come here to be with my own kind. ?

**MTW**

(Looks him up and down)  
You at the right place. Welcome to outcast sanctuary, the last out-post.

She steps aside arm out pointing him in, she's says;

Bar is straight ahead kitchen to its left,  
to the right just follow the sounds of  
"HAPPY" and you'll get to the pool yard.

Sleeping quarters is where ever you like.  
Bunk-up, couch, bar or where ever you pass-  
out.. Just not on the wooden bench outside  
that's Hancock's. So... Make yourself at  
home.

Superman shyly just stands there he looks down on the door  
mat he's standing on then back up to MTW as she looks down to  
the door mat and then up to him.

**MTW**

We don't bite!  
You a shy one... Come on then, I'll  
introduce you, follow me.

They walk up the passage past a large open area bar lounge  
that's very un-modern yet very neat with a long dark wooden  
bar counter and smart scattered wooden tables and chairs.

MTW see's Xavier peacefully sitting in his wheel chair at one  
of the tables reading a book, a tray with a pot of tea, milk,  
sugar, cup etc.. before him on the table.  
Her arm lightly behind Superman's back she guides him to  
Xavier.

Having walked up to Xavier MTW steps aside from Superman to  
give Xavier a light "father figure" kiss on his cheek.

**MTW**

(Joyful sweet smile)  
Morning Professor, your pot of tea still  
hot, shall I warm it up for you Professor?

**PROFESSOR**

(Pleasing warm smile he looks up to MTW)  
Ooo.. Its still fine, thank you my young  
child.

**MTW**

(She brings Superman round to face Xavier)  
Professor, we have a new guest. This is  
Superman.

Nerves and shy Superman leans forward extending a greeting  
arm to Xavier who in turn extends his as they shake hands.

**SUPERMAN**

Pleased to meet you Sir.

Xavier takes off his reading glasses and places it together with the book he was reading onto the table. Looking up at Superman with a kind warm smile he rolls backing out from behind the table.

**XAVIER**

PROFESSOR. Please.  
Have a seat young man.

Superman?.... Superman.... Yes! Earths first known Superhero, well besides Mighty Mouse from the sixty's that is.

**SUPERMAN**

(No longer shy or nerves to Xavier's warm smile / voice)  
A.. Yes sir. Sorry, Professor.

**XAVIER**

You disappeared over a 1000 years ago...  
how's the eye sight now?

**SUPERMAN**

(Soft but defensive voice)  
Ooo... yes that. That plane came from nowhere!  
And that satellite... dark space! You know there's no flashing beacon lights on those things!

**XAVIER**

(A slight chuckle)  
So... A 1000 years, and now you back?  
Give me your hand son.

Superman puts out his arm as Xavier takes his hand placing his palm into his. Superman gives a slight shudder to look Xavier straight in the eye.

**XAVIER (V.O)**

(Telepathically to Superman)  
Relax.. Clear your mind son.

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

(Not near as telepathically powerful as Xavier)  
Right Professor, my mind is yours.

**MONTAGE:** quick flash shots from when Superman entered the gas asteroid belt to now sitting holding the Professor's hand.

Xavier lets go Superman's hand as they both sit back in their chairs.

**XAVIER**

So.. Superman, that was quite a trip back to earth with your new found Voyager friends.

**SUPERMAN**

FRIENDS Yes! They knowing all of over 1000 years of suppressing Superheros they welcomed me with open arms, not an utter of hate or animosity towards me.

**XAVIER**

YES, they not the earth's social and or Federation solders, they explorers. They've travelled the vast galaxy encountering new race, aliens, and species.

To them you / we no different. They open minded free spirit.

Say, was that Kirk I sore in your mind?

**SUPERMAN**

Yes Professor? We became good friends, his the one how told me all of what passed me by in over a 1000 years.  
You know him Professor?

**XAVIER**

NO, not personally, heard of. A free liberal he fought for equality and injustice to discrimination of us mutant Superheros.

Then, he was a young history major at university, almost got expelled.

Say, shall we continue this at a later stage. Let's get you introduced to the rest of the (He chuckles) Mutant Degenerate Superheros.

(BEAT)

**FADE TO:** Xavier and Superman on the terrace / porch of Xmansions back yard entertainment area. The terrace is large open planed smart granite tiles, it has a smart deck bar lounge area with scattered smart bamboo cushioned chairs and tables.

The terrace bar lounge leads off to a well maintained green lawn yard with well trimmed tree's and a large clear blue pool.

Also we see a smart open area glass roofed entertainment room with a pool table, darts, table tennis, pin ball machine, etc.. As well as a basic gym with SERIOUS HEAVY weights.

In all... their social playground.

Superman standing there with a big WOW on his face. Never has he seen such a variety of different "people" mutant / Superheros.

Having been told of these feared mutants that the humans have out casted, his initial presumption of what he'd walk into having come here to the X-mansion is quickly changed as he over looks what resembles a neighbourhood gathering Sunday BBQ by the pool.

**SUPERMAN'S POV:**

**SERIES OF SHOTS:**

- Flash and Thor are playing croqueuet, Thor with his hammer.
- Fantastic 4 ROCK, the Hulk and Colossus are doing HEAVY weights in the gym.
- Aquaman and the 3 Ninja Mutant Turtles are playing in the pool.
- Wonderwoman in a "Wonderwoman swimsuit" and wearing her forehead emblem, laying on a pool-side deck chair arms behind her head, cocktail drink by her side soaking up the sun.
- Captain America and Dead Pool are playing darts.
- Hancock lying on "his" wooden bench with a bottle of Jack.
- X-men "fire eyes" and Hogan / Wolvaren are at the BBQ flipping meat.

Mighty Mouse, (MM) the 1960's 2D black & white "paper/cartoon" character the size of an actual mouse. MM is very PISSED-OFF having been half coloured-in he walks up to the base of Xavier's wheel chair..

**MM**

PROFESSOR! Look at me! Do I look like a fucking colouring-in book?  
Do you have any idea how difficult it is to get these crayon marks of myself?! That fucking Ruffel Mutant Turtle is worse than a child!

**XAVIER**

(Looking down at MM trying very hard not to laugh)  
OK now MM there's a rubber in the top draw  
of my study, and I'll have a word with  
Ruffel.

Xavier 2 fingers in his mouth blows a loud whistle.. and  
again. Everyone has now stopped doing what they were doing  
and are now attentively looking at Xavier.

**XAVIER**

Listen-up everyone, I'd like you all to  
meet our new border, Superman.  
Superman this is everyone.

I'll leave you all too you're pleasantry  
introductions.

Wonderwoman leans-up from her pool side chair lowering her  
shades to the brim of her nose to get a better look at this  
tall dark handsome man, she mutters; Mmmmmmm....

**SCENE: 25****INT. EARTH - FEDERATION OP'S BRIEFING ROOM. NEXT DAY.**

A modern state of the art military Op's briefing room. A long  
boardroom table that leads down to a large desk that has a  
large wall-mount screen behind it.

Standing behind this desk, screen behind him, facing the high  
ranked uniformed personal seated at the long table, each with  
a brown file before them is General Smuts. Also seated at the  
long table is Janeway, Spock and Kirk.

The big screen that all where viewing is switch-off and the  
lights switched back on to reveal the General stand up from  
behind his desk.

**GENERAL**

You've all received and viewed the report  
(the brown file before each one of them) of  
the grave situation facing us.  
Now we just gotta figure out what we going  
to do about it? We know that defence is as  
futile as attacking!

Intelligence officers, reports, past conflicts and footage, we know the Borg's attacking structure and means! Its a means to our total destruction - civilisations as we know it!

This here, is footage taken from the Borg attack on the Vager military fleet, and may I point out the Vager military is, I mean WAS, 4 times as strong as ours.

The rooms lights are dimmed to the big screen been switched on. The General turned to the screen his pointer in hand on the screen as he speaks.

(written bottom corner of the screen; Footage courtesy of YouTube)

#### **GENERAL**

Here we see the 62 Vager battle ships approaching the 27 Borg cube ships, see now as the Borg cubes come together stacking to form one massive cube mother ship.

Here now (pointing) we see the Vager ships surrounding the formationed one Borg cube, firing all they got, lasers, torpedo's and the like. Not making a single dent in their force field!

Here now we see the united firing power of the cube ship. 824 Laser bursts that obliviates the entire Vager fleet in 9 seconds... 9 FUCKING SECONDS to destroy 62 highly sophisticated Vager weaponised battle star ships!

NOW! Can anyone of you tell me how do we penetrate that force field?

The video footage pauses to the rooms lights having switched back on. Soft mumbling amongst all at the long table, shoulders shrugging, heads turning nodding no.

#### **JANEWAY**

(In a confidant voice)  
SUPERMAN! Done it twice!

**GENERAL**

Captain. You know our take on those Superhero degenerates!

And yes, I viewed your presented footage of Superman's impressive smoked-up drug attack on the Borg cube.

I considered that possibility and enquired with engineering whether they could modify our force fields to stop bio-matter - freezing - mutant lasers? They did it in 5 minutes!

So I'm pretty sure the most intelligent race, the Borg, have also.

Anyone else...? No?

So... What do we know? We can't defend and we can't fight - CANT WIN!

**OFFICER 1**

(Seated at the table)

We... Run?

**GENERAL**

YES!

Eye browsed risen, look of shock on Janeway, Spock and Kirk's faces to what they've just heard.

**OFFICER 2**

How we going to evacuate an entire planet in 5 days?

**GENERAL**

WE NOT! We all here including other diplomats and family will be leaving aboard the Enterprise for the Alpha Quadrant.

**OFFICER 2**

What of the people on earth? Are they to take their own ships to escape?

**GENERAL**

NO! They will not be informed of this situation. Not be the wiser.

Look.... We know the Borg and we know what they want, the numbers! They not coming to blow up earth and its people, that would defeat their objective. They want to simulate us into their collective to grow their numbers!

So let them have what they want. A couple of billion simulations and they'll leave.

We let the dust settle and after a month we return, rebuild and populate,

POPULATE..... Just hit me now, we'll take a second ship along with us, lots of whores and prostitutes.

If they come to an abandon planet they will either cube detach and scramble around after us, or they'll simple return in a year's time when they know we'd have return.

#### **KIRK**

(Stands up, shocked in anger in a raised voice)  
ARE YOU FUCKING INSANE! Billions of lives! Just like that; Fuck you... sorry about your shit but we the military Federation are outta here!

We must let them know! They can flee to the many habitable planets. Those that can't, that are left behind can at least hide or die fighting with honour.

At the very least spend their last moments saying goodbye to their families, loved ones.

#### **GENERAL**

(Angry to have been spoken to in such a manner)  
Am I FUCKING insane?  
Know your place when you speak to a GENERAL!

**KIRK**

(Angry and disgusted of the general)  
YOU NOT A GENERALS ASS!!  
A General leads his men to battle, not run  
away!  
He fights to defend his land and people.

YOU!... You sir, are a fucking coward!

And you got the audacity to look down on  
the Superheros calling them degenerates,  
mutants, idiots, and all other names.

These same Superheros that where once loved  
and praised by you the very that call's  
them as you do.

The Superheros that once fought tooth and  
nail defending earth and its people, the  
generation we now are!

The generation that became so stuck-up in  
its own making of becoming peaceful,  
superior, in that it became fuck you  
Superheros we don't need you any more so  
fuck-off and go roll-up into a corner.

Lets at least call them into this, united  
they are very powerful - each having a  
uniqueue talent/gift.  
We know we can't fight this battle  
technology V technology, the Borg are way  
to advance.

Maybe the way to fight them and win is with  
good with old fashion savvy and brawn.  
They old school warriors, they as smart as  
a fox to out-wit the rabbit, they  
strategies, plan. Each one knowing the  
others strength and weakness - they fight  
together as a team.

**GENERAL**

Enough talking. A show of hands, WE RUN.

**ALL AT THE TABLE**

I.. I.. I..

(As they all raise their hands except for Kirk, Spock and  
Janeway)

**KIRK**

(Raised voice)

ALL OF YOU!... Captain Picard?

**PICARD**

(His head down in shame)

Some must die for the better of others,  
self-preservation.

**KIRK**

SOME! - Billions! Are you all...

**GENERAL**

That's it Kirk! I've had about enough of  
you...

**KIRK**

... Or what, no bus ticket? You gonna leave  
me behind?

WELL FUCK YOU... And fuck you all!

Kirk rips off his comm badge and tosses it on the table.  
Janeway and Spock stand up and do the same.

**SPOCK**

(Disappointment look at the General / his father)  
You no father to the son I'm not!

Their dignity and self respect the 3 of them walk out.

**SCENE: 26**

**EXT/INT. XAVIER MANSION. NEXT DAY - MORNING.**

Kirk's space cruiser comes to land on the front yard of the  
Xavier mansion.

**KIRK**

(Worried look and tone in his voice)  
I don't think this is such a good idea...  
We humans... They SUPER STRONG heroes!

**JANEWAY**

(Just as worried but not trying to show it)  
Oh Kirk, I'm sure they don't bite.

**KIRK**

It's not their BITEING I'm concerned  
about...  
It's their BEATING I'm concerned with.

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

I hear that all they do day and night is  
play, party and DRINK.

**KIRK**

(His eyes widen with a smile)  
DRINK?! I'm sure they are a nice bunch.  
Let's go introduce ourselves then.

The cruisers hatch opens to Janeway, Kirk and Spock stepping  
out (wearing non Federation uniform) walking to the front  
door they hear sounds of people having a good time / fun.

Janeway knocks on the door that's opened by MTW.

**MTW**

(Her cocky teen attitude and looking them up & down)  
YOU GUYS LOST?!

**JANEWAY**

(Nerves)  
No... We are looki....

**MTW**

...Then GET LOST!  
(She slams the door shut)

Kirk now knocks HARDER on the door. And again..  
Now LOUD foot steps are heard approaching the door that's  
opened by THOR, his hammer in one hand tapping it in the palm  
of his other.

**THOR**

(In a deep ruff voice)  
HELP YOU GUYS?!

**KIRK**

(Now even more nerves to this large mean looking man)  
Yeah... we looking to speak to our friend  
Superman. PLEASE!

Super hearing powers, Superman walks towards the front door.

**THOR**

(His hammer held in both hands over his head)  
YOU GOT NO FRIENDS HERE!

Superman arrives at the front door just in time, he taps Thor  
on his shoulder.

**SUPERMAN**

THOR wait no don't squash them!

Thor steps aside bringing Superman round to greet them. Superman only in his red underpants, hair wet his muscular firm body dripping from just having come out of the pool.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

GUYS! How nice to see you so soon, please come in I'll introduce you to my house mates.

**JANEWAY**

(Looks Superman in the eyes)  
Superman we got a serious problem, we need to talk to Professor Xavier.

**SUPERMAN**

The Borg, yes.  
Come in.

Janeway now looking Superman over - head to toe.

**V.O:** FUCK ME! Literally.

Superman walking ahead leads them to the back yard entertainment area where all the Superheros are having a good time, BBQ'ing, drinking, dancing, swimming, playing, etc....

Janeway, Spock and Kirk standing on the terrace they give a slight gasp with a surprise look on their faces to seeing this. A look that says; darn this is living la-vida

**SUPERMAN**

(Gives a loud whistle)  
Guy's.. GUYS! Want you all to meet my friends from the Voyager star ship trip I was telling you about.

All the Superheros now stop dead in what they were doing. You could cut the silents with a butter knife. Angry looks on all their faces as they slowly walk towards the 3 of them, grouping together lead by Colossus who shouts out HUMANS, another shouts out FEDERATION SCUM, another shouts YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE.

**SUPERMAN**

(Steps aside with his hands held up to them, pleading)  
GUYS!.. GUYS... Please don't they my friends.

The 3 of them take a step back only to bump into Thor that's standing behind them tapping his hammer in his palm.

MMMmmmm.....

Kirk, the feisty old man he is takes 2 steps forward, holds up and waves his walking stick to the approaching angry Superheros.

**KIRK**

(In a brave voice)

Come any closer and I'll beat the crap out of you all!

The Superheros are almost on top of them when they stop and Colossus says.

**COLOSSUS**

(Deep Russian voice)

WELCOME. We just messing with you.  
Any friend of Superman is a friend of ours.

All the Superheros start laughing. Janeway, Spock and Kirk just stand there in shock relief as if their lives had just passed them and returned.

**COLOSSUS**

(His Russian nerd laugh)

Feisty one this old man.

Wonderwoman approaches them, take's Janeway by the hand leading her to the deck bar lounge.

**WONDERWOMAN**

(She has a friendly smile with a kind voice)

Come along you two, you all look like you need a stiff drink after that.(she giggles)

**KIRK**

Yeah... My fucking harts beating double time.

**(V.O)** You got any weed for the old nerves.

All other Superheros giggling as they go back to what they were doing ~ having a good time.  
Superman follows with Wonderwoman who seats them at a table on the veranda near the deck bar.

**JANEWAY**

(Lets out a sigh of relief)  
 Jesus... You all scared the shit outta me.

Spock just sitting there his face more pail than normal, his ears still point pin-up from having been scared.

**KIRK**

Not me! I had it covered.  
**V.O:** Yeah right old man.

**JANEWAY**

(Now composed. To Wonderwoman)  
 Please. We need urgently to talk with Professor Xavier about.....

**WONDERWOMAN**

(As she's walking towards to bar)  
 ... Now Mam, you in our house now...  
 Greetings and pleasantry first with a refreshing drink.  
 Beers fine?

**JANEWAY**

(Taken back by been politely told to "chill")  
 Er,um... NO. 3 Sodas please.

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Now behind the bar counter)  
 Beers it is then.  
 Uncle (Kirk), looks like you need a shot of whisky with that?  
  
 Superman, the usual for you?

**KIRK**

PLEASE!

**SUPERMAN**

Yes, thanks' Pepsi.  
 (BEAT)

Wonderwoman puts the tray of drinks on the table as Xavier approaches in his wheel chair.

**WONDERWOMAN**

Professor. Beautiful day today is it not?

**XAVIER**

(His warm smile)  
 Yes it is my dear.

Wonderwoman gives the Professor a greeting caring kiss on his forehead.

**WONDERWOMAN**

Professor these are Superman's friend from his space trip.

**XAVIER**

Yes, Superman can't stop speaking of his adventure with his new found friends. Superman, please introduce us.

**SUPERMAN**

(Points to as he introduces each of them)  
Professor this is Captain Janeway.

**XAVIER**

(Takes her hand and gives it a light kiss to Janeway's blush)  
Aa.. Yes. The Captain that takes no shit from anyone. Please to meet you young lady.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

This is Spock.

**XAVIER**

(looks at Spock and jokingly jolts backwards)  
MY! What big pointy ears you have!

**SPOCK**

(Jokingly replies)  
All the better to hear you.

They all laugh to that.

**XAVIER (Cont'd)**

Spock, the ships commander and first officer. Please to meet you young man.  
(They shake hands)

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

And Kirk.

**XAVIER (Cont'd)**

Retired Admiral Kirk. The wise old man, loves his WEED. Please to meet you sir.  
(They shake hands)

**KIRK**

(Still holding Xavier's hand he leans in)  
Say, you got any growing in those bushes out front?

**XAVIER (Cont'd)**

(In his warm smile - To everyone)  
What a pleasure to meet such fine people.

**JANEWAY**

Thank you, like wise Professor.  
PROFESSOR please we need urgently to talk  
with you about.....

**XAVIER**

Wonderwoman did you not explain to these  
fine people?

**WONDERWOMAN**

I did Professor.

**XAVIER**

(Smiles to Janeway)  
Well then, let's first enjoy our drink  
after which we can go to my study and talk.

**XAVIER (Cont'd)**

So.. Janeway. Captain of a war ship, quite a  
responsibility ruling over all those workers.

**JANEWAY**

EXPLORES.. We an exploration ship, no  
workers but fellow crew members, and my  
only real responsibility is keeping this  
old fart out of trouble and away from weed.

They all start laughing. Kirk just leans back in his chair  
and shoots down the shot of whisky.

**XAVIER**

(A jester flutter of his finger to Janeway)  
I like you Janeway. YOU REAL!

**JANEWAY**

And you Professor. One of the first born  
X-men, a saviour and teacher too many that  
followed you. You stood-up against  
racialism, discrimination.

**XAVIER**

And look where that got us.

**JANEWAY**

Not where it got you, not what they took  
from you. You have your honour and self  
respect.

Besides (looking over her shoulder to all the heroes' having a good time) don't look to bad to me.

They chuckle.

**XAVIER**

Spock, you half Vulcan, I understand that you can.....

**SPOCK (V.O)**

(Not speaking but telepathically interrupts Xavier)  
...Yes Professor I'm a telepath just like you.

**XAVIER (V.O)**

(Telepathically replies)  
Nice to meet and have a chat with a fellow telepath, is it true you have an IQ of 310

**SPOCK (V.O)**

(Telepathically replies)  
PLEASE! I was 10 years old when they done that IQ test. It's now 418

**KIRK**

The 2 of you cut it out, don't you know it's rude to whisper.

They all chuckle.

**XAVIER**

Kirk, Superman tells me he flew you space cruiser, who's his flying? Any good?

**KIRK**

Fucking swaying.. Sorry sir, I meant fudge.. and jolting all over the place I thought I was gonna throw-up.

But from what I hear about is Superhero flying into planes and stationary satellites I'd say his space cruiser flying ability is excellent.

They all laughing but Superman.

**JANEWAY**

(Very pleasing happy smile)  
Professor, coming where I didn't know what to expect.....

**XAVIER**

... Yes you did. YOU, you where all scared that we mutants would rip you all to pieces.

Remember my dear, one of my gifts is that I can read minds.

**JANEWAY**

(Frowns)

Scared is an understatement. Petrified! What I want to say is that, all of you are the total opposite to all I've heard about you.

You are the most nicest, kindest bunch I have ever had the pleasure of meeting.

**XAVIER**

Presumption is commonly brought upon by ignorance and fear of the unknown. You came here on presumption. And now we not the unknown to you, but now the known.

**JANEWAY**

Sad!

(BEAT)

**XAVIER**

Well I see we all finished our drinks.

**JANEWAY**

And the pleasantries more refreshing.

**XAVIER**

(Rolls out from the table)

Let's say we go have that talk then.

Wonderwoman please join us. Superman, go get Batman to join us, you'll find him in the science lab.

**SUPERMAN**

(Shock look on his face)

BATMAN?!!!

**SCENE: 26****INT. XAVIER MANSION - SAME DAY**

**FADE IN:** Janeway, Spock, Kirk, Wonderwoman, Superman and Batman are seated around a table in the Professor's study. Before them sits Xavier at his desk with a big screen wall mounted behind him.

They watching the end of the video of the Federation briefing by the General that is paused where Kirk, Spock and Janeway walk out.

**JANEWAY**

Professor, so there you have the situation approaching us. Not that we deserve it, but can you save humanity once again?

**XAVIER**

(Sad shock look on his face he turns round to face them)  
MY GOD! And that's your General.  
Quite a big Superhero fan hey.

Janeway, guys, I can't see how we can be of any help? As physically strong as we are it all comes down to that impenetrable force field of theirs!

**BATMAN**

From the video you showed us of Superman flying into and beating the shit out of the Borg.  
I'd say yes, with our collective superhero powers.

The problem is getting in too do the beating.

What is the structure, composition of their force field?

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Spock?

**SPOCK**

(Tapping away on his "laptop")  
On screen in a second...

On the wall mounted screen we see a close-up of the Borg force field, zooming-in, zooming-in, to show what looks like a high magnification of a woven cotton sheet.

**SPOCK**

(Laser pointer in his hand)  
As you can see here the force field is made up of billions of inter-woven criss/cross magnetised energy beams.

The magnetising of the energy beams is what absorbs enemy laser beams and torpedos. Add to this, bio-lithium and you then also have a bio-matter force field.  
The kind that stopped Superman.

Switch the fields energy pole to negative and feed the energy thru mercury and you have an anti-freeze force field.

**XAVIER**

(One hand on his chin he's thinking)  
Spock. Zoom in more on its structure.

We view the zooming-in on screen till it shows a very distinctive woven criss/cross.  
Xavier using his mind power takes Spock's laser pointer out his hand as we see it float across the table into his hand.

**XAVIER**

(Indicating with the laser pointer in his hand he points to a hole / inner of the "wove" #)  
Spock, what is the diameter here?

**SPOCK**

(Tapping on his laptop)  
5.21 Centimetres.

**XAVIER**

And it's open space....? Its not part of the force field, right?

**SPOCK**

Right. Its the energy beam cross-over, if your finger was 21 meters long you could safely stick it thru.

**XAVIER**

(A grin on his face)  
Or... Say an ant!

**BATMAN**

ANTMAN!

**XAVIER**

YES! ANTMAN!

**JANEWAY**

ANTMAN !??

**XAVIER**

Yes, one of our Superheros Antman. He has the uniquee ability of switching between human size and that of an ant. He can safely go thru that hole of the force field.

**BATMAN**

Professor, problem is Antman can't fly, and is he to take on the Borg alone?!

**XAVIER**

Baby steps Batman, we'll figure that one out.  
Spock, where is the force field's feed from... Its controls?

Spock computing, brings up the same video footage from the Federation briefing where it shows the Borg cubes stacking into each other.

**SPOCK**

(Spock using his Vulcan mind power we see the laser pointer drift back over the table to into his hand)

I'll need that back, thank you Professor  
(pointing as his speaking)  
See here, this is always the same cube formation and stack pattern. This larger of the cubes is always in front and stops.

Notice the other cubes move from the rear-in to attach to it, forming the mother cube.

Our sensor always read the force fields energy reading is emitted from that centre cube.

The formulated Borg ships force field is controlled from the bridge of that centre cube.

**SUPERMAN**

I had noticed the Borg cubes are very much open, no cargo doors, no doors at all for that matter.

**SPOCK**

Yes. No need for doors when you not defending but always attacking.

**KIRK**

Yeah... Like, take my wife there ring the door bell and run like hell.

**SPOCK (Cont'd)**

(Spock just gives Kirk a dirty look)  
We have detailed schematic floor planes of the cubes.

**XAVIER**

So then in essence... I could, if undetected simply walk in with a floor plan, make my way to the bridge and flip the force field ON/OFF switch.

**KIRK (O.S)**

You gonna want to go passed their mess hall, best God darn donuts I've ever had.

**JANEWAY**

KIRK! Cut it out now!

**SPOCK**

Yes. But that'll only momentary shut it down for 5.28 seconds after which the ships computer will regard it as a defence breach, switch it back on and scan the ship for intruders.

And yes it'll detect even an ant! The detection of an intruder will engage automatic cube detachment sequence. Outer cubes 1<sup>st</sup>, middle, till completed. 1.54 Minute sequence after which each cube reverts back to its own force field.

Thus, 1 minute and 54 seconds is the time the Superheros have to destroying the entire Borg ship.

**XAVIER**

Janeway. A Federation space ship, let's say your Voyager, at max warp speed - straight as straight as a bullet to the bulls eye. Would the Borg's scanners pick you up?

**JANEWAY**

Warp 9.8 From Venus to the worn hole is roughly 1.5 light years. NO! Not till we hit them, of or went thru them.

**XAVIER**

God no we wouldn't want that.  
Spock what do the numbers say?

**SPOCK**

(Tapping away)

To stop dead inside the Borg ship cargo bay.... From warp 9.8... Yes it can be done.

**XAVIER**

Inside the Borg ships, is their breathable air?  
Not all of us Superheros are space friendly you know.

**SPOCK**

Yes. And yes, I can bring Voyager to a stop INSIDE the Borg docking dock.

**XAVIER**

(Raised eye brows)

You can?

**SPOCK**

(Gives Xavier the look)

I'm Vulcan!

**XAVIER**

Cause!

**KIRK (O.S)**

(Mumbles)

Hope Paris passed his flight licence....  
(BEAT)

There is a moment of silence as we view a "thinking" look on Xavier's face.

**WONDERWOMAN**

Professor, you got something?

**XAVIER**

Yes, I think I do....

**WONDERWOMAN**

A lot to take in. Something to relax the mind with?

**KIRK**

(Attentively jolts up in his seat)  
You guys have got weed here!?!

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

KIRK!!

**XAVIER**

Yes thank you Wonderwoman that'll be nice.  
You guys enjoy a good single malt.

Heads nod.

(BEAT)

**FADE TO:** Wonderwoman returning with a tray of whisky glasses, ice bucket and a bottle of whisky, placing it in on the table she pours each one a drink.

**XAVIER**

(Takes a smooth sip - exhaling... Aaa..)  
Right then, battle plan.

Everything hereto will require precise timing...  
We gonna have to count on you with this Spock.

We'll assemble all required Superheros into Voyager that will stand-by hiding behind Venus.

The Borg will come thru the worm hole individually, once all thru they'll commence their stacking formation becoming the mother ship.

Spock's calculation will give us the exact time of such formation completion, at which time Flash would have arrived with Antman releasing him at "flash" speed and with accuracy Antman will enter thru that small force field window and into the middle cube that controls the force field.

Undetected Antman will make his way to the bridge of the cube controlling the force field where we will disable it, switch it off.

Voyager coming round at warp 9.8 from Venus will be calculatavly bull's eye lined-up to entering the middle Borg's docking bay and off loading the Superheros after which it'll exit and re-enter warp 9.8, clearing to safety it'll meet us back at earth.

This in the allotted 1 minute 54 seconds that the Borg force field will be shut down.

Superheros will spread out to their designated cube's and commence what they do best, beating the shit outta them.

The queen Borg been telepathic as I am, I'll be able to locate her and mind-mell with Superman guiding him to her, to take her out.

Once the queen is taken out, all communication - the collective, will be severed between her subject's and detached cubes.

Play time for the Superheros aboard the cubes.

As the Borg are been destroyed, the away shuttle hiding behind Venus will come around scan you all, lock-on and beam you aboard.

Wants all Superheros are aboard the shuttle we'll depart to join-up with Voyager on earth.

Janeway having a confused but yet relieved look on her face.

**XAVIER**

Janeway, no need for that look. I'll put the bits and pieces together and debrief the Superheros.

We'll put it together, don't you worry my dear.

**JANEWAY**

Right! Aaa... I, we are no longer Federation, we need Voyager!  
It is for sale, 800 Billion!

**XAVIER**

(Looks at Batman)  
Bruce Wayne?

**BATMAN (Bruce Wayne)**

(sighs...)  
Cheque or cash?

**JANEWAY (O.S)**

Cash cheque is good. 800,001,000,000 Please.

**BATMAN (Bruce Wayne)**

(Gives Janeway a look)

An extra 100 Million?

Shopping - new shoes?

**JANEWAY**

Licence renewal fee, including late penalty fee. 9 YEARS!

Batman writes out a cheque and gives it to Janeway.

**XAVIER**

Right then. Let's get the ball rolling...

Or should I say throw the dice cube's.

**JANEWAY**

Professor, thanks for everything, again you guys are... I got no words. (Holding the cheque up) Thanks batman... Aaa Bruce.. Got a ship to go get and gather my crew, press release, etc...

**XAVIER**

Mind if I hold onto Spock.. I'll need his brilliant mind to fine-tune this attack.

**KIRK**

(Tosses his cruisers keys to Janeway)  
Ye... I'm going to stay as well... My knowledge of the Borg and all....

**JANEWAY**

Yeee right... Free booze!

Spock. locate and contact the rest of our crew. Inform them of this meeting ~ our battle coalition with our new found SUPER friends. They to be ready and in non Federation uniform.

**SPOCK**

I Captain.

**JANEWAY (Cont'd)**

Sure Professor. I'll trade you 2 for 1.

(She looks at Wonderwoman)

Come along girl, you with me.

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Disapproval nodding)  
 No... No...! I'm Superhero and them humans  
 out there. Water and oil!

**JANEWAY**

(Smiling waving her arm to come along)  
 Ooo.. come on their bark is bigger than  
 their bite. It'll be fun.. Get out a bit.

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Like a young child been invited to a birthday party, she  
 reply's)  
 Alrighty then BFF

Wonderwoman walking towards Janeway passes Kirk as he loudly  
 barks and growls at her.  
 Wonderwoman jolts in fright. Kirk burst out laughing saying  
 to her; Got you back!

**JANEWAY**

KIRK!! Darnit!

Arm in arm like 2 BFF school girls they walk out.

**SCENE: 27****INT/EXT. SPACE - DEV. SAME DAY**

Janeway and Wonderwoman are seated in Kirk's cruiser as they  
 take off.

**WONDERWOMAN**

Woooo... Head rush. 1500 years plus and  
 I've never flown in my life. I mean I  
 have / do... just not in a vessel.

Wonderwoman looking around in the cruiser opens a clove  
 compartment and finds a fat rolled joint that she takes out  
 and holds out to Janeway.

**WONDERWOMAN**

What's this?

**JANEWAY**

As Kirk puts it... HIS MED'S

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Pulls out a small bag of white powder)  
 And this?

**JANEWAY**

(Sighs...)

More med's.

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Pulls out a bottle of half drunk Jack from under her seat)

Well this I know. His got good taste.

(BEAT)

Flying up into space towards the Federation space docking bay, Voyager still docked with the for sale sign on it. Other side the docking bay we see 2 massive Federation star ships with a lot of transporter cruisers surrounding them. It's abuzz of activity in preparation of the Fedaration fleeing.

They come to land on a large "parking pad" that was lots of all kinds of cruisers, shuttles and the like, resembling a shopping mall parking lot.

Having entered a large building that read [FEDERATION: DEPARTMENT OF FLIGHT VESSELS] (DFV) they walking arm in arm down a wide passage giggling like school kids as they passing people that move aside saying; MUTANT - SUPERHERO DEGENERATES - EARTH SCUM

A scared woman pulls her 3 children towards her placing her hands over their heads to protect them.

Walking along they approach three 18 year old teens "school jocks" that have the typical attitude.

**TEEN JOCK 1**

(Looking Wonderwoman up and down)

Now there's a mutant slut that I'll spread and do.

**TEEN JOCK 2**

Don't know... looks like that lesbian is hooked up with that blondie.

**TEEN JOCK 3**

(To Wonderwoman)

You wanna taste of a human dick up your....

Wonderwoman, let's go of Janeway and with lightning speed she takes out her whip, whipping the 3 of them together she slides them up to her face and pulls out her sword to them.

**WONDERWOMAN**

You wanna taste a mutant sword up yours?!

Shit scared look on the 3 Jocks faces, one of them piss's in his pants another one cry's out MOMMY... MOMMY... she lets them go as they run away, one of them holding his hands between his soiled legs, the other still crying MOMMY... MOMMY...

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Gives Janeway a grin)

You where right!

Their bark is loader than their bite.

Wonderwoman tucks her arm back into Janeway's as they carry on walking, giggling. Reaching an open "sales floor" they view the various "teller point signage" [FEDERATION SHIPS - SERVICE & PARTS] [FEDERATION SHIPS - NEW SALES] [FEDERATION SHIPS - USED SALES] [FEDERATION - DFV FLIGHT LICENCE]

**JANEWAY**

(Points to)

Aaa.. there we go,

[FEDERATION SHIPS - USED SALES]

At the cashier window a disgruntled look on the cashers face, looking at Wonderwoman.

**CASHEIR**

We don't allow your kind here.

**JANEWAY**

Ooo.. Relax will you. We came from a fancy dress party.

**CASHEIR**

Ooo.. OK, sorry my bad! How may I help you?

**JANEWAY**

(She passes the cheque to the cashier)

Voyager. For sale, R800 Billion plus 1 mil licence fee's right.

**CASHEIR**

(Scanning the cheque)

Right. You know that's a real old out dated model, 72,884 Light years on the clock.

Been to the Delta Quadrant and back she's taken quite a beating!

**JANEWAY**

Yeah... But I know her to be a real reliable ship for one last ride.

**CASHEIR**

(Sliding over the papers and keys)  
Here we go, your papers and keys.

**JANEWAY**

Thanks. Say, are ship flight licences done here?

**CASHEIR**

Yes, to your left turn right and you'll see it.

They walk till they see the sign [FEDERATION DFV FLIGHT LICENCE] Walking up to [DFV ENQUIRYS] next to them is a que of 10 in front of a [LICENCE] window. A look of dislike on their faces, they whisper/mumble amongst themselves; Mutant rubbish - Go back to your Xcave hole - etc.

**JANEWA**

(To the que)

Gee... Give us a break!  
We came from a fancy dress party.

**PERSON IN QUE**

Ooo.. Sorry ladies. Darn good outfit, looks so real.

(The que go back to minding their own business)

**JANEWAY**

(To the information lady)

Hi, you got a Lt Paris signed up for a flight licence sometime?

**INFORMATION LADY**

(Looking and tapping on her monitor)

Aa.. Yes, his busy with it right now. If you like you can take a seat and wait for him.

Thanks; They go sit down in a remote corner of the waiting hall.

**JANEWAY**

(To wonderwoman)

That Paris flew the most advance space ship, well in its era, for 9 years across over 100 galaxies.

(takes a quick glance at the licence paper)  
A total of 72,884 Light years flight time!  
There's no way in hell he can fail!

**SCENE: 29****INT/EXT. SAME DAY**

In the DFV flight test yard. A two seater space cruiser, on the side is a sign [FEDERATION DFV LICENCE TEST CRAFT] seated behind the helm is Paris. The EXAMINAR seated next him clip board and pen in hand.

We see Paris doing a parallel park between red cones.

**PARIS**

(Frustration as his manoeuvring to park, hitting over the cones)

DARN... SHIT... Ooops..

**EXAMINER**

(Grumpy old man, making notes on his clip board)

Right then... one last test and we done.

Take off, heading co-ordinates 2488.6

The cruiser shudders as Paris takes a "crappy" take-off, bolting off into space arriving at the start of an asteroid belt Paris brings the cruiser to a jerking halt.

The examiner pushes a button on the dash that opens a console protruding an "aeroplane" steering wheel in front of Paris.

**PARIS**

(Confused, looking at this contraption in front of him)

What the hell is this?!

**EXAMINER**

(Shaking his head)

Your steering console. You got to fly manual - steering.

**PARIS**

(Holding the wheel as his wiggling it)

Never seen or flown using a steering device like this.

Manual right?! Say, can I plug in my OWN manual steering console.

**EXAMINER**

Whatever blows you, as long as it's manual!

Paris pulls out his rucksack bag from behind his seat, scratching around inside it he pulls out his old "Atari" gaming joystick and plugs it into the dash board. In doing so the steering wheel folds away.

**EXAMINER**

(Look of confusion on his face)  
 Well then... OK. You got 5 minutes in which  
 to get thru this asteroid belt, a point is  
 deducted for hitting any asteroid.  
 Ready when you are (stop watch in his hand)

**PARIS**

(Grin on his face)  
 Piece of cake, you know how many asteroid  
 belts there are in the Delta Quadrant!

**(V.O)** Mumbles to himself; Also where I  
 BUMBED into Superman.

Paris bolts off, both hands going crazy on his joystick left-  
 right-up-down.... as we view Paris **(POV)** through the  
 windscreen manoeuvring each asteroid with accuracy at high  
 speed.

Exiting the asteroid belt to a halt the examiner's head  
 pulled back into his seat, one arm held out holding against  
 the dash, his other hand he clicks the stop watch.

**EXAMINER**

(Like coming to the end of a roller coaster ride. He looks  
 down between his legs)  
 SHIT! Well thank God not!  
 NEW RECORD! 2 Minutes 5 seconds and not a  
 single asteroid hit.

A happy grin look on Paris's face.

**EXAMINER**

(Composes himself)  
 Right then.. back thru, this time using the  
 onboard dash computer flight controls.

**PARIS**

(Unplugging and putting away his joystick)  
 SHIT. REALLY!  
 I'm old school, not to good with computer  
 control flying!

**EXAMINER**

(Stop watch in his hand - finger on the button)  
 5 MINUTES!

Paris takes off slowly entering the asteroid belt hitting  
 asteroids all over the place as his moaning FUCK-DARN-SHIT-  
 OPSS, to his hands and fingers that are going crazy on the  
 dash computer controls.

The examiner both arms out bracing against the dash, clipboard and stop watch now laying on the ground before him.

**(V.O)** FUCK ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL US!

The cruiser shudders as it hits asteroids one after another as they both getting knocked around in their seats.

(BEAT)

**CUT TO: EXT. DFV FLIGHT TEST YARD**

Arriving we view the shuttle very badly dented, beaten up to a near junk-yard scrap it comes to a hard landing.

A side door falls off to the ground.

**PARIS**

(False smile)

Did I pass?

**EXAMINER**

(Hair in a mess, in shock and anger)

OUT! GET OUT! Don't ever come back here again!

**SCENE: 30**

**INT/EXT. DFV BUILDING. SAME DAY**

In the DFV building an upset moaning Paris walks past Janeway and Wonderwoman who then stand up.

**JANEWAY**

PARIS. Hold-up, how did it go?

**PARIS**

(He turns around and jolts back)

Captain? Hi. You with aa... Ah.....

**WONDERWOMAN**

(Smiles at him)

A mutant degenerate scum of earth Superhero.

Please to meet you.

**PARIS**

(Confused look)

NO.. No! Just never seen one in real life.

**JANEWAY**

This is my friend, Wonderwoman.

Wonderwoman extends her arm to Paris. They shake hands.

**PARIS**

Nice to meet you Wonderwoman.

**PARIS**

HOW DID IT GO?! They shove you into a small two seater cruiser to fly thru an asteroid belt using the computer flight controls! I mean that's alright if mommy wants' to get a flying licence to take the kids to school, go shopping...

I'd like to see that examiner fly a star ship into battle.

**JANEWAY**

(In a comforting voice)

You know what?! You don't need that piece of paper. You my one and only number 1 space ship pilot, and I'd have no one else flying me into battle.

**PARIS**

Thank you Captain. Say, I sore a leaked video copy of the generals "fuck-earth" briefing.

But, what's going on?

You BFF with a superhero?

**JANEWAY**

Once we've picked up all our crew you'll all be debriefed back at the Xavier mansion.

Paris now cheered up and with a smile on his face. Janeway comes around to his side and places her arm thru his, Wonderwoman goes around his other side and does likewise.

Paris with the 2 girls by his side arm-in-arm they walk on down the wide passage like an air pilot Captain with 2 air hostess by his side as people give way for them in fear of seeing Wonderwoman. Mumbling bad things about Superheros / Wonderwoman.

**JANEWAY**

(As they walking)

Ooo.. GET OVER YOURSELVES!

**SCENE: 30****INT/EXT. THE DAILY PLANET. SAME DAY**

As they approach Kirk's cruiser, Janeway keys in her hand push's the remote "beep beep" - hazards "flash flash" to the door opening she tosses Paris the keys to Voyager.

**JANEWAY**

Prep Voyager. Make sure she's ship shape. Spock is locating our crew and he'll send you their co-ordinates, once you have them beam them aboard. No calling them just get them onboard SCAN-LOCK-BEAM Couldn't care if you beam one of them out of the shower

**PARIS**

(Hand up he catches the keys)  
I Captain.  
(BEAT)

Janeway lands the cruiser on the heli-pad roof top of the Daily Planet.

**JANEWAY**

(Tapping on a monitor screen she brings up a news channel.  
Daily Planet)  
Girl, you might want to watch this in about 30 minutes or so, should be entertaining. I'll be back soon BF.

**WONDERWOMAN**

Cool girl..  
(BEAT)

Janeway is seated in the office of the editor in-chief of the Daily Planet, BOB. He has just finished watching the Generals briefing video footage that Janeway had given him. A shocked horrid look on his face.

**JANEWAY**

So there you have it! That's what's on its way here.

**BOB**

(In total shock of disbelieve)  
What are we to do?

**JANEWAY**

Nothing you or the citizens can do! But, what we don't want you to all do is panic.

Yet everyone has the right to know what's coming and that if we don't succeed then they'd have had their last hours saying goodbye to loved ones.

That is why I'm here. I need you to globally broadcast that video footage and I need to hold a public address speech so as I can give them assurance that we'll win the battle.

**BOB**

WE? - SUCCEED? - BATTLE?

**JANEWAY**

BOB, you know who I am!

**BOB**

YES. The Captain that after 9 years in deep space unknown galaxies, defending and fighting off countless unknown species / aliens.

Safely brings back its entire crew. PLUS ONE.

Say... That Superman really man alone take out 2 Borg cube ships?

You know, I don't know why people hate those Superheroes so much?

I for one like them, they've done me no harm.

**JANEWAY**

Thank you for that.

Yes, that he did. One of them when he was stoned as hell. But, Ye. The short of it is me and my crew have teamed up with the Superheros and have derived a joint battle plan to take on the approaching Borg.

We are very confident of been victories!  
Its this message I want to globally address.

**BOB**

I have access to something I should not. I can intercept every global broadcasting channel, billboard screens on buildings, malls, you name it if there's a monitor out there I'm on it. At the flick of switch.

Always lots of people around in front of our building entrance watching our large screen. 30 Minutes from now after playing this video footage of the General's speech you'll have yourself quite a large audience.

(BEAT)

The entrance to the Daily Planet, a large overhead screen is mounted on the wall, below it is a media platform that has a speech address stage with mic and speakers that overlooks a large open public area.

A large crowd has gathered, having watched the General's briefing video on the big screen. In horror and shock they mumble amongst themselves in confusion, to is what they just sore real?

Janeway steps up before the mic stand, taking the mic in one hand she goes to stand before the crowd

**JANEWAY**

(Over the mic / speakers)

People.. People... PEOPLE!

**CROWD PERSON # 1**

(Pointing at Janeway)

That's Captain Janeway.

The crowd looking at Janeway standing there with a mic in her hand are quick to realise that what they had just viewed is real and that they will get some answers and are soon to quite down.

**CROUD PERSON # 2 (V.O)**

Captain Janeway is what we sore real?

**JANEWAY**

Just Janeway, please.

I am no longer a Captain nor a member of the Federation but am one of you and I ask that we please don't panic.

All is not and will not be lost.

**CROWD PERSON # 3 (V.O)**

Don't PANIC! The Federation, our military are running away!

The crowd now becoming restless in the back drop of their fearful mumbling.

**JANEWAY**

Listen.. LISTEN!.. Myself and my crew of the Voyager have teamed up with the Superheros.  
Together we have formulated a battle plan to take on the approaching Borg. We'll fight them and we'll beat them!

**CROWD PERSON # 3**

You want to tell us not to panic because the Superheros are going to save us?! ARE YOU FUCKING INSANE!

**CROWD PERSON # 4**

Those mutant degenerates against a superior Borg race, the most feared weaponised race in all galaxies'. 36 Borg cubes each of size forming to be one, the size of the moon!

**CROWD PERSON # 5**

Ye.. Nice bull shit speech, you want us to believe this shit that those SUPERJERKOFFS are going to save us!  
You are Federation, you'll walk off this stage and be beamed-up - run with the rest of the Federation.

**CROWD PERSON # 6 (V.O)**

Those mutants will if they haven't already, run themselves.

**CROWD PERSON # 7**

Yes! We sore how you have made friends with Superman and Wonderbitch!

**CROWD PERSON # 5**

YES! Superman fled over a 1000 years ago! And what a co-incident that he returns with YOU!  
With the Borg following him!

**CROWD PERSON # 8**

ITS CLEAR NOW! YOU have plotted with the Mutants and the Borg to take over earth!

**JANEWAY**

(Upset)

As I'd said, I, my crew are no longer Federation!

FOR GODS SAKE!

I'm here informing you! I'm not here to ask you for your blessing or approval.

YOU! (Pointing to a man in the crowd) Your family got a space cruiser or ship you can escape in?

NO! So what's you plan? Crawl under a rock?

For hundreds of years now you have all lived under FEDERATION protected life. Your praised Federation with all their superior weaponised technology.

The guardians of planet earth. That have now run with their middle finger out the window;

Fuck you all sorry about the excruciating pain you'll all suffer till death.

I come here before you to tell you that the Superheros will for the love of you and earth, stand and fight! Superheros as they are, against the might of the Borg?

Yes they can die, they know that!

You see they not just Superheros, Mutants by birth yes, not by their own making or chose. So what's with this Fuck-off back to here you came from. All but Superman they were all born on earth, earth mothers.

They did not ask to be born with these powers, but they never the less have them, and they use it for the better.

So what the fuck is with you all?!

Go back to your history books. 900 Years ago those superheros where the pinnacle of earths survival against invading aliens, apart from the daily saving your lives from your own stupidity.

United they stood fighting for the love of a common goal - EARTH.

Every alien evasion they fought, every life they saved. You praised them in thanks.

What do you give them now, MUTANTS, DEGENERATES, SCUM.

What the fuck have they done to you! That you do to them - say this of them!

Seems like we not that an intelligent race after all.

The crowd is silent in thought, some of shame to the truth of Janeway's speech.

Janeway tosses the mic she was holding, turns and walks away.

(BEAT)

A still upset Janeway enters Spock's cruiser. Wonderwoman seated looking at the monitor in front of her having watched Janeway's press release, a tear drop or 2 in her eyes she stands up and gives Janeway a loving sad tight hug.

**JANEWAY**

(Hugs her affectionately back)

Now.. now.. my girl... All is good.

Wonderwoman hugs her even tighter.

**SCENE: 31**

**INT. XAVIER MANSION - NEXT MORNING**

Everyone is gathered in the bar lounge area. All the Superheros together with the Voyager crew are seated and or standing amongst scattered tables.

Xavier and Spock in front behind a desk, big screen behind them they have just finished de-briefing having gone over their battle plan.

**XAVIER**

Right. That's our battle plan.

Are there any queuestions?

**AQUAMAN**

We transported by Voyager to within the Borg's docking bay.

Why does Voyager not just hang around to pick us up and take us home once we've destroyed the Borg?

Why we going to be beamed aboard the space shuttle hiding behind Venus?

**SPOCK**

A space shuttles max speed is only warp 3. At that slow speed the Borg will detect and blow us away before we get close enough to drop you all off.

Voyager at warp 9.8 will not be detected till she's in their docking bay.

Voyager will sit tight till their scanners read the Borg's weapons have been taken-out. At this point Voyager will bolt out at warp 9.8 shooting right past us hiding behind Venus where she'll wait for us at earth. Also beaming aboard a moving vessel is not possible.

**CAPTAIN AMERICA**

Professor, you have emphasized on the importance that timing is everything - to the second!  
What if something goes wrong, cause a delay in the timing sequeence?

**SPOCK**

Captain, all of you. COMMUNICATION! Captain Janeway and I will co-ordinate from Voyager and professor Xavier from the away cruiser. Any problems you encounter? Let us know.

The comm badgers we have given you, give's us both audio and video open communication between ourselves.

Spock looks at Fantastic 4 ROCK's comm badger he has put onto his belt.

**SPOCK (Con'd)**

ROCK, your comms badge must be on your chest. All of you, me must be able SEE what you see.

ROCK removes his comm badge from his belt and confusingly attempts to pins it to his chest.

**HANCOCK**

(To ROCK)

You want to borrow a T-shirt? Be a tight fit but...

Xavier opens his desk draw scratches around to find a tube of super glue that he tosses to ROCK.

**XAVIER**

ROCK. Catch - super glue, pass it one

And guys.... Make it look good. Its not just us watching, but the whole world.

Thanks to our friend at The Daily Planet, everything going down will be live streamed across the globe.

Captain Janeway and her crew are now going to leave us to return here with a transport shuttle.

Takes this hour in solitude, do what you do, pray to your God, clear your mind. Hulk if you must hit it against a wall.

We depart 14H00.

**NEW SCENE: 32**

**INT/EXT. SPACE & EARTH. SAME DAY**

One of Voyager's space transporter shuttle (Written on the sides of it; [FEDERATION] comes down to land on the front lawn of the Xavier mansion.

A TV news broadcasting cruiser hovers above recording this.

The rear cargo hatch of the transporter cruiser opens to the Superheros exiting the Xavier mansion, walking to and entering the shuttle.

**REPORTER in the news broadcasting cruiser**

This just in. As we can see here Janeway has come to gather the Superheros to escape the catastrophe facing us.

So much for her public speech! But, as expected after befriending those mutants.

I for one would not have believed what I'm seeing here of the once famous Captain Janeway. Video footage we will show you now was taken 2 days ago.

**CUT TO:** In central park, a large crowd watching a billboard screen on a building.

**REPORTER (Cont'd)**

Here Janeway arriving at the space docking bay stepping off Voyager with Superman.

(The news company have superimposed the video footage to make it look worse than what it is)

Here, yesterday. Janeway with Wonderwoman arm-in-arm at the DFV purchasing the runaway ship, Voyager.

Here a petrified mother shielding her 3 young children.

**CUT TO:** In London, A large crowd watching a billboard screen on a building.

Here Wonderwoman attacking 3 innocent schoolboys, then walking on laughing about it, arm-in-arm the lesbians they are.

This has been Mary May reporting live from NEWS ON 4 cruiser. We now cross over to DICK in our news studio.

**CUT TO:** NEWS ON 4 studio.

**DICK**

Yes Mary, thank you. What a site of them docking to escape, what would you expect I guess! It be expectee.....

We view a confused looking Dick who has stopped short in his speech to a commotion going in front of him - back stage.

The studio camera still on Dick with his confused / fear on his face, we hear; Disgruntled studio crew, screeching woman, sounds of tables, chairs, etc been knocked around.

The camera man turns off Dick to around him he focuses on a "thrown around / trashed" studio, woman are standing on tables screeching as MIGHTY MOUSE (MM) walks on down and hops onto the front edge of Dick's desk.

MM is still the same 60's small mouse sized black and white 2 dimensional cartoon figure.

**DICK**

(Wide eyed confused he's looking at this black and white cartoon mouse sitting on his desk?)  
What the.... How are you...?

**MM**

(Turns his head looking at DICK)  
 You are DICK right?! Least your mother got  
 one thing right! Nameing you.

(MM turns back round to the camera man)  
 YOH.. over here... Camera dude! Zoom in, focus.

Zoomed-in on small Mighty Mouse sitting with his legs crossed  
 on the edge of Dick's "large" desk.

**MM**

(Turns his head to Dick)  
 Tell me DICK, you're reporting here on the  
 video footage.  
 I don't see you reading from a report text  
 screen?! So you make this shit up in your  
 mind and cotch it out, mind fucking the  
 audience.

MM turns back around facing the camera on him.

Mind fuckers of planet earth, for the real  
 story, we now cross over to global  
 coverage.

Over to you Bob.

**NEW SCENE: 33****INT/EXT. SPACE & EARTH. SAME DAY**

We see Bob in his news studio (Planet Daily) sitting behind a  
 reporting desk - Big screen behind him it reads; THE BATTLE.

**BOB**

Thanks' MM. Say... Why don't you fly on  
 over here and you joi.....

**O.S:** "Whoosh" sound of papers flying around as MM fly's into  
 the studio.

**ANGLE ON:** Bob is quick to put his hands on top of the papers  
 on his desk. MM swoops down to come sitting on the front end  
 of Bob's desk.

**BOB (Cont'd)**

(Astonished look on his face)  
 .. And you join me....

.. To all you out there welcome to the  
 global coverage of. THE BATTLE.

The battle between Superheros and Borg  
WINNER TAKES ALL!

Captain Janeway has given us Voyager's IP  
address enabling us to give you the viewer,  
live video streaming of the battle as it  
unfolds.

Whatever your views are of, as you put it,  
mutant degenerate earth scum... SHUV-IT!

If we see the Borg defeat the Superheros,  
stick your head between your ass and kiss  
it goodbye.

You see the Superheros defeat the Borg,  
well fuck you all, you ungrateful  
bastereds!

**MM**

(He's head turned looking at Bob with a WOW on his face)  
WOW BOB! You say it like it is. Glad I'm in  
the right reporting studio.

**BOB (Cont'd)**

With me in studio is Superhero Mighty  
Mouse, MM.  
Say MM, we got some time before the battle.  
You where at the Superhero battle plan  
debriefing. What can you tell us, how's it  
going to go down?

**MM**

Yes, thank you Bob nice to be on TV again.  
You know the last time I was on TV was in  
the 1960's. I had my own show you know,

The adventures of Mighty Mouse. Those days  
every shot was in Black & White.

MM looking at himself been camera'd on a monitor in front of  
him. His face drops to what he's seeing of himself on the  
monitor.

WHAT THE.... FUCK! Full HD Panorama Deluxe  
colour and IM still BLACK & WHITE!

He turns his whole body sideways to view himself on the big  
screen behind him.

(Turn a piece of paper sideways and you won't see it)

FUCK!! Where did I go!

**BOB**

(Slight chuckle)

And you also still a 2 dimensional cartoon.

MM Moving, swaying his body forward - sideways - forward....  
Then you see him then you don't, just a thin sideways paper  
line.

**MM**

THAT SUCKS!

MM looks at marker pens and a scissor on Bob's desk and gives  
him a look of disapproval.

**MM**

(Stern worried voice he looks at Bob while pointing to the  
markers and scissors)

YOU PUT THAT SHIT AWAY NOW!

You got no idea what it was like for me as  
a child, been what I am and all, raised in  
a foster home with 20 human children!

IT WAS HELL!

I was the walking talking colouring-in  
book!

Bob hastily opens a desk draw and slides everything into it  
and closes it.

**MM**

(Cough... cough... Looking at the stapler on the desk)

BOB....!

Bob re-opens his desk and puts away the stapler.

**MM**

(looking into the camera)

Right then.. How's it going to go down. Now  
Bob, this is global coverage. Wouldn't want  
the Borg intercepting this broadcast would  
we now? Reveal our battle plans to the  
enemy.

**BOB**

No.. NO! So then, the Borg what can you  
tell us about this simulation of theirs...  
They apparently have fork like fingers that  
they stick into you?!

**MM**

(Gives a shiver to that thought)  
Its a horrible death Bob! Wants' you FORKED  
a scrutinizing pain rips through your  
nervous system, you literally feel your  
blood boiling in your veins as you see  
them pop and squirt your blood out as your  
skin starts to melt and peel away.

Sadistic Borg bastered's do it to the  
children first to make the parents watch.  
Fortunately it's over soon... 45 minutes  
tops.

**BOB**

(Shock look on his face)  
JESUS!!

**MM**

What I would do. If I sore them coming. I'd  
shoot my entire family first, double tap  
head shots. Then myself.

**BOB**

WOW!! We'll be right back after this short  
commercial break.

**MM**

COMMERCIAL BREAK?! We on the possible brink  
of global death! What you going to  
advertise?  
Special at Mass Mart ~ Long-life milk.  
Health insurance, life cover.  
Latest model Chevy... 2 Year or 100,000  
service plan.

I MEAN REALLY NOW!

Followed by the weather... Tonight will be  
overcast with scattered showers of Voyager  
and superhero body parts.

Tomorrow we can expect dark clouds with  
lightning and thunder screams of pain as  
the fork finger bastered's pour down on us.

**BOB**

NO. Mass Mart is running a special.  
Colt 45 with a box of 50 rounds for those  
with extended family members.

**MM**

Ooo.. OK. We'll be right back after this commercial break.

(BEAT)

**BOB**

Welcome back to the live coverage of THE BATTLE.

We going to be shutting down from the studio for now, as we switch over to Voyager's live stream feed.

May the God you pray to be with you.

**NEW SCENE: 34**

**INT/EXT. SPACE - THE BATTLE. SAME DAY**

Voyager and the away-shuttle hiding behind Venus. Voyager's bridge is quite - the quite before the storm.

Janeway standing at her station, all other crew at theirs. Superheros standing-by in Voyager's docking bay.

You could cut the silence with a butter knife.

We view on Voyager's on-screen, the beautiful red haze of the worm whole, a resemblance of a blooming red rose floating peacefully in dark space.

Faint lightning starts appearing on the outer rim of the worm hole. Like viewing a fully bloomed rose swaying in a mid summer breeze in the backdrop of a rising sun.

The lightning intensifies to violent bolts from within the centre of the worm hole, each bolt echoing a "death defying" sound that jolts both crew and Superheros alike - A look of fear and confidence on all their faces.

One by one the Borg emerge through this now black rose of death. All having exited the scattered cube slowly commence their joining formation to become the one mother ship cube.

Scenes of earthlings gathered around open area's watching this on massive building mounted screens. Utter fear on their faces never could they have imagined the sheer size of this battle ship, the size of the moon.

Janeway cuts the silence.

**JANEWAY**

SPOCK.

All bridge crew jolt and are now attentive at their stations.

**SPOCK**

I Captain, 3.14 Minutes till completion of formation and their shields up.

**JANEWAY**

LISA.

**LISA**

I Captain, 2.684 Light years. We on mark.

**JANEWAY**

ENGINEERING

**ENGINEERING. SCOTTY (O.S)**

I Captain, engines at 100, warp ready.

**JANEWAY**

PARIS.

**PARIS**

I Captain, ready she is. Warp ready confirmed.

**JANEWAY**

KIRK.

**KIRK**

I Captain, shields at 100

Now - silence in the bridge to all crew members standing strong and bold at their station.

Janeway looks around at each one of them with a proud look on her face giving a slight nod of confidence / assurance. They all like likewise respond.

**JANEWAY (Cont'd)**

Xavier.

**XAVIER**

Ready Captain. Away shuttle alongside you.

**SPOCK**

FLASH. You at .29

**FLASH**

(Holding Ant in the palm of his hand)  
 READY. I've got ant.

**SPOCK (Con'd)**

PARIS. You at .54 Move us into bulls eye.  
 (BEAT)

**CUT TO:** We view 2 massive Federation star ships un-docking the space docking station as they slowly move off / fleeing.

**SPOCK (O.S) (Con'd)**

(Counting down)

FLASH. You at .6, 5, 4, 3

We view Flash in the away shuttle docking bay's furthest end to get run start. Crouched in the ready like a 100M sprint athlete.

One arm extended holding Ant between his fingers like a dart player. He bolts off out the loading bay leaving a flash array of light in his tail.

**XAVIER (O.S)**

Flash and Ant away!

**SPOCK**

PARIS.

**PARIS**

I, bull's eye lined-up. Bearing 0.0  
 Warp engage in .13, 12, 11

**JANEWAY**

ALL HANDS BRACE!

**PARIS (Cont'd)**

ENGAGAING! .5, 4, 3

We view Voyager from stationary alongside of Venus shoots off into warp.

**JANEWAY**

LISA.

**LISA**

I, Flash is on mark.  
 Voyager is OFF mark -0.21

**PARIS**

COPY. Re-calibrating.. lining.. lining  
ON MARK! Bearing 0.0

Flash approaches (slow motion view) the now ONE Borg force field he releases ant perfectly through the shields small gap.

**FLASH**

ANT is in.

Flash does a tight 90 deg turn avoiding hitting the force field, and disappears. Ant lined-up to and enters a small slit in the surface of the centre cube, the cube that controls their force field.

**JANEWAY**

LISA.

**LISA**

Ant has entered the cube.

**JANEWAY**

BATMAN. You all standing ready?

**BATMAN (O.S)**

Ready we are.

**JANEWAY**

PARIS

**PARIS (O.S)**

I. T-counting .55

**LISA**

(Looking down on and tapping away on her monitor)  
WAIT! My scanners are reading the Borg cube  
has gone into red-alert!  
They've detected Ant!

**JANEWAY**

Bring-up Ants comm camera. On-screen!

We see Ant on the shield Borg bridge. He switches to human size. 5 Borg approach and surrounding him they pounce him. Ant frantically fighting his way to the ever most important shield shut-down switch, he fights off 3 of them. Two of them still on Ant one forks him in the neck, a shudder of his body he knows his been "infected"

Another fork stab in his back! Another shudder and he falls to the ground crawling towards the switch he knows this mission is life dependant on him! Crawling, a near 3 meters away from the switch a Borg boots him hard to the back of his neck.

Ant screams out in pain.

Voyager bridge is silent as are the Superheros, they can but only watch as their hope of winning this battle fades with Ants every last painful breath.

**CUT TO:** The humans worldwide watching from outdoor building monitors, in malls, in their homes - sheer look of horror, worry on their faces, some with tears in their eyes.

**CUT TO:** A family is sitting in their lounge watching on their TV, husband and WIFE on the couch firmly / lovingly holding hands, their one year old baby on the mother's lap, their other two young children peacefully playing "LEGO" on the carpet before them.

The wife looks at her husband with sad tears in her eyes, she say's to him;

**WIFE**

I love and always will love you, I thank  
you for your love and the beautiful  
children you have given me.  
Promise me you will take our children  
before they do.

(BEAT)

**CUT TO:** Foot to the back of Ants neck, this Borg stabs him in the back of his neck. In a cry of pain he screams out;  
SPIDERMAN!

Antman vanishes, leaving the Borg with his foot now on the floor he steps away revealing an ant size Antman lying on the floor.

Spiderman drops to his knees, hands over his face in an attempt to hide his tears. Batman standing by his side puts his hand on his shoulder.

**BATMAN**

Sorry Spiddy, I know you guys where very  
close.

Voyagers bridge lights turn red.

**Computer V.O:** RED ALERT... RED ALERT...

**LISA**

TORPEDO'S! TWO, 1<sup>st</sup> Starboard hit in .9, 8,  
2<sup>nd</sup> In .14, 13, 12

**JANEWAY**

KIRK. All lasers!

Multiple laser shots hit the 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> torpedo.

**KIRK (O.S)**

USELESS! Torpedo stands!

**JANEWAY**

PARIS. Aversive manoeuvres!  
BRASE FOR INPACT!

The 1<sup>st</sup> torpedo hits Voyager's force field. The 2<sup>nd</sup> torpedo breaks through to an explosion that shudders the bridge hard.

**JANEWAY**

DAMAGE REPORT.

**SCOTTY (O.S)**

Engines at 100

**KIRK (O.S)**

Shield down to 30

**PARIS (O.S)**

Hit us down to warp 6.3  
Re-energizing. 6.9, 7.8 and climbing!

**JANEWAY**

PARIS! No! Disengage warp drive, impulse  
to  $\frac{1}{4}$

**PARIS (O.S)**

I, captain. Impulse  $\frac{1}{4}$

**JANEWAY**

SCOTTY. Transfer all auxiliary and life  
support to front shields.

**SCOTTY (O.S)**

I, Captain, done.

**JANEWAY**

We not going down fully loaded!

Kirk, lock-on to the Borg and fire all torpedoes!

**KIRK**

(Tapping away on his monitor then looks up to Janeway)  
Sorry Captain, torpedo bays damaged.

Silence on the bridge as Janeway turns looking at each one of her crew she gives them a sad but proud look to their same reply look.

She turn to view the Superheros on-screen in the docking bay, they all with the same sad proud look on their faces.

**JANEWAY**

(Sad disappointment tone)  
Mission abort.

Paris take us home. Let's spend our last moments with our families.

**PARIS**

(Sad disappointment tone)  
I Captain.  
(BEAT)

**LISA**

CAPTAIN! I'm reading a faint very SMALL life sign form aboard the shield cube.

**JANEWAY**

Yes, it's a slow death. We could have only hoped Ant was already dead.

**LISA**

No, Captain the reading whilst been faint... is static, erratic! It's small... then big... then small... NOW BIG!!

**JANEWAY**

ON SCREEN!

A static figure "fuzzing" stabilizes to reveal Ant in human size slumped over the Borg dash. His shaking hand over the shield [OFF] switch he takes his last gasp of breath as he hits the switch he slides down to the ground. Dead.

**JANEWAY**

LISA.

**LISA (O.S)**

Life sign gone.  
Borg shields are down.

**JANEWAY**

ALL HANDS ON DECK, TAKE YOUR STATIONS.  
PARIS!

**PARIS (O.S)**

I Captain, engaging warp 9.8 Bearing 0.0  
Initiating. Ready in .14, 13

**JANEWAY**

SPOCK. Calculations?

**SPOCK**

Paris, on my MARK engage!

**PARIS (O.S)**

I

**LISA (O.S)**

MARK is set-in. At your ready.

**PARIS**

Warp 9.8 Ready in 4, 3, 2,

**SPOCK**

Paris, MARK!

Voyager shoots of into warp drive.

**SPOCK**

(Looking up from his monitor)  
We in our window! We can still make it if  
we don't get hit by antho.....

**LISA**

3 TORPEDOS! In .18, 17, 16

**SPOCK**

Captain. The first torpedo will take out  
our shields, 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> will destroy us!  
(BEAT)

**(V.O)** On the bridge a loud sound of ripping / smashing metal.

**PAN TO:** Voyagers bridge side emergency door has been ripped off, revealing open space. The ships emergency force field switched on over the "now hole"

We see Superman on Voyagers window, come from out of nowhere he bolts past over Voyager's front, hitting the first torpedo it explodes, hitting the 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> they to explode.

Janeway looking-on, her eyes wide open jaw dropped. She then turns her head to view the ripped off emergency door / hole

**KIRK**

(Big smile)

That-a-boy.

**CUT TO:** Gathered crowds of humans across the globe in cheers of happiness shouting out; SUPERHEROS ... GO SUPERMAN... SUPERMAN..

Superman now flying directly in front of Voyager he will take-on and destroy any more torpedoes.

**JANEWAY**

(Smiling. With still a stern voice)  
Spock.

**SPOCK (O.S)**

I Captain. On target. Window stands!  
Docking in .15, 14

**JANEWAY**

Superheros ready?

**BATMAN**

Ready we are! Ancshis to give E.T a good beating.

**LISA**

Borg docking bay .5, 4, ...  
Borg shield will be up in 1.52

**JANEWAY**

All hands brace for a hard dock landing!

Voyager comes to a skid landing, Paris manoeuvres Voyager's skidding to bring her round facing the docks open exit, so as to be ready for a quick exit.

A cargo lift speedily protrudes out from the bottom of Voyager to the Superheros exiting and dispersing in all directions. just as quick the lift is brought back up.

The Borg mother cube starts to lightly shuck from the beating its getting from the Superheros.

**LISA**

Borg weapons still active. Shields up in  
1.22

**SPIDERMAN (O.S)**

PROFESSOR. Antman?!

**XAVIER**

(Looking-on thru the cruisers on-screen)  
Batman you looking good there, impressive  
5 cubes down! I need you to go get Ant.

Clear you mind now, I'm going to  
telepathic with you and guide you to where  
he is.

**BATMAN**

Got you professor.  
We don't leave no man or ant behind!

The Borg mother cube now shaking more vigorously, Voyager shacking in sync. Outer corner sub-cubes start to break to small explosions as they dislodging.

Superman has made his way to the centre of the mother cube, the queen Borg's ship. As he enters her bridge he slaps all the Borg aside to come before the queen Borg he looks her in her eyes.

She stands there frozen, her eyes widen as her jaw drops.

**BORG QUEEN**

(Attempting not to show / sound fear)  
Aaaa... SUPERMAN. We finally meet.

**SUPERMAN**

So we do. Now...! About that bitch slapping  
I promised you!

Left, right, left slap and the queen dislodges from her "mechanical body" her dislodged head and shoulders together with her dangling spine go flying smacking into a corner, disconnecting her from the collective all her subordinates drop like puppets having their strings cut.

**LISA**

CAPTAIN! Borg queen is destroyed!  
 Weapons down and shields disabled.  
 BORG ARE DOWN! - collective severed!

Voyager bridge crew holding on tight to the shuddering of the collapsing Borg cube.

**JANEWAY**

PARIS. Get us out of here!

**PARIS**

I, Captain, engaging.... CAPTAIN!

Through the bridge window they view a large chunk of the collapsing Borg break apart and fall in front of them blocking their exit.

**JANEWAY**

KIRK. Blow it!

Kirk fires 2 laser shots into the debris, nothing impressive. He fires 3 more that causes an even bigger chunk to fall in front of them. They look up to the bridge's ceiling that dents-in as another chunk falls on Voyager, and another..

**JANEWAY**

(Taps her comm badge)  
 Professor do you copy.....  
 (BEAT)  
 Batman.....  
 (BEAT)  
 Superman, anybody?!

**LISA**

(Tapping at her monitor)  
 It's no good Captain, our comms have been damaged.

The Professor and the Superheros are under the impression that Voyager has already safely left the collapsing Borg ship and had shot passed Venus to earth.

Batman on the shield cube looks around for Antman, looking down he see's "small" ant lying dead on the ground. Batman ever so gently picks him up placing him into a tightly yet gentle closed palm.

Aboard Voyager, Kirk is about to fire another shot into the debris blocking them, when Janeway places a gentle hand on his arm. He looks up at her sad face and shaking head.

**JANEWAY**

(A tear in her eye)

Its over for us.

Janeway turning to face her crew she puts on a false smile, behind her the on-screen monitor is showing the Borg cube having been destroyed, clustered scattered broken cubes floating around.

**JANEWAY**

Hay! Least we won the battle, earth is saved.

Its been as much an honour fighting with you, as it is to die with you.

**THE CREW**

(One by one they reply)

I Captain, I, I, I,....

Sounds of debris continually falling on and crushing Voyager. Janeway takes a seat next to young Paris how had so much to live for, she takes his hand in comfort as they sit there in silence to the sounds of "squeaking metal"

**PARIS**

(False smile he looks at Janeway, picks up his Atari joystick)

Wanna play PUC-MAN?

**CUT TO:** Away-shuttle.

**XAVIER**

(Happy smile, his proud of his "children")

Superheros well done.

You all locked-on, standby to be beamed aboard.

(BEAT)

All the Superheros are now beamed aboard the away shuttle, they happy, cheering, patting each other on the back for a job well done, bragging amongst themselves of who gave a better beating, etc...

We view the humans across the globe likewise as happy, hugging each other in joy of living, cheering; SUPERHEROS .. SUPERHEROS .. OUR SAVIOURS .. WE LOVE YOU SUPERHEROS

Superman senses something is not right? Xavier is quick to pick-up on Superman's mind thought, he looks straight into his eyes.

**XAVIER**

(To Superman)

I sense it too!

**SUPERMAN**

VOVAGER!!

All Superhero's freeze in silence.

**XAVIER**

MY GOD! Voyager did not pass me / Venus!

Superman turns and heads for the rear exit hatch he bolts off at tremendous speed arriving at the smashed-up cube where Voyager had docked.

His X-ray vision looking in he sees the smashed crumpled Voyager, all its crew alive.

He fly's into the cube, laser eyes he blasts the blocking debris to coming up under Voyager he fly's her out heading back to the away shuttle at Venus he telepathic's with Xavier to beam them aboard.

(BEAT)

On the away shuttle we see the "static" as the Voyager crew are beamed aboard the shuttle. Superman walks in from the shuttles back hatch.

We see Janeway all scruffy her hair in mess she just stands their staring at Superman to the off drop of the cheering.

**JANEWAY (V.O)**

MY GOD I SO LOVE YOU SO MUCH.  
IF ONLY YOU KNEW.

Superman been telepathic, heard her!

**SUPERMAN (V.O)**

(Smiles back at her)

AND I YOU.

(BEAT)

We view, on earth, a family are in their lounge sitting in suspense watching this (Supermans rescue) on their TV. Their 5 year old son in his PJ's jumps up and shouts; SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE!

His parents give him a smile of consent.

All aboard the away shuttle, crew and Superheros mingling together, rejoicing their victory.

Janeway approaches Superman and gives him a tight hug as he the shy nerd guy he is, just stands there taking it.

**JANEWAY**

(Tear in her eye, she takes him by his chin to look him in the face with a warm smile)

What will we do without you, always to our rescue?

While all are celebrating the victory. Spiderman is sitting in an isolated corner, crouched, head down. Batman comes to sit next to him he takes his hand and opens his palm to gently lay Antman's body into it.

**BATMAN**

Again. I'm sorry kid.

**JANEWAY**

(Now standing next to Xavier)  
They were close?

**XAVIER**

VERY! Both of the insect species, best friends for the better part of 900 years.  
(BEAT)

**JANEWAY**

Paris. Take us home.

**NEW SCENE: 35**

**INT/EXT. EARTH - SAME DAY**

The shuttles on-screen monitor switches on to show MM and Bob in the studio.

**BOB**

YOU HUYS ARE... I mean.. I'm lost for words.

**MM**

(Sarcastically)  
I'M NOT! I should have been there with you guys.

MM stands up starts air boxing, kicking while his swirling in the air above the desk.

A-ya, pow.. pow... I'd have given them a good beating.

**BATMAN**

MM you sore their simulation one hand fork fingers hand, right.

What you didn't see and know is that their other hands fingers are like a pair of scissors, fucking Edward scissors hands.

**MM**

(Eyes wide open to a shock fear look)  
On second thoughts.. I think I played my part here as assistant Anker man.

All crew and Superheros chuckling.

**BOB**

Janeway, you all...  
Unorthodox and all I know.

But, please there is a large crowd that has gathering out front here.  
The entire globe has witnessed your battle victory.

PLEASE. Just make a stop here and wave your hands at them as they cheer you.  
Call it.. Easing diplomatic differences if you like.

Janeway looks over her shoulder to her crew and the Superheros. Their body language and slight head nods accept.

**JANEWAY**

All right. A quick stop then.

**KIRK**

Better be quick! I'm fucking thirsty.  
AND WHERE THE FUCK IS MY CRUSER? I need a smoke. Cigarette... tobacco... that is.

**XAVIER**

Bob. Tell me, are you knowledgeable about salvage rights in international space?

All aboard the shuttle are now quite, listening to this conversation.

**BOB**

Well yes, very much so.

**XAVIER**

Help me out here... Evading ships, the Borg, are known as pirates, we commandeered their ship disabling it to what it now is. Bulk debris in international space. Its our property right?!

**BOB**

Yes, correct as you put it. The rubble is all yours on condition you clean it up.

**XAVIER**

(A Big smile on his face he turns around to face everyone)  
Listen up guys. Party hard, we got some cleaning up to do tomorrow.

Spock having read Xavier's mind is already tapping away on a screen in front of him.

**XAVIER**

Spock?

**SPOCK**

Clever thinking Professor. That trilithium rock Superman brought back last time weighed about 3 kilograms X 36 Borg cubes.... roughly around \$800,000 Billion!

**XAVIER**

DAMB! That'll cover the mansions land tax for 100,000 years with change for renovations.

All of them gasp as their jaws drop. Talking their thoughts aloud amongst themselves;

- HULK; We need a new gym.
- ROCK & COLLOSO; Ye.. With proper weights, not those light 1,000 KG one's we got now.
- MM; Yes, proper weights!

Everyone looks at MM and start laughing at him.

**MM**

WHAT....?

- AQUAMAN; Another pool. Exclusively for me and the 3 Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Salt chlorinated! Those H.T.H chemicals give me a rash between my balls.
- TURTLE, LEONARDO; Ye me to!
- AQUAMAN; Really now! You a TURTLE you got no balls.
- LEONARDO; Yeee... Well my dicks bigger than yours!

**XAVIER**

The 2 of you, cut-it out, play nice!  
There are ladies present.

- HOGAN / WOLVAREEN; flicking his blade fingers. Garden service! Look at these blades do they look green to you! Tired of trimming the hedgers and pruning the shrubs, God darn! I'm a Superhero not a gardener!
- THOR; More sleeping quarters. Tired of bunking with ROCK! Every heard a rock snore?!
- HANCOCK; Ye I'm tired of sleeping outside on the bench.
- MM; Ye right Hancock, old habits die hard.
- HANCOCK; Watch it paperboy, I've got lots of glitter and glue.

**XAVIER**

(Smiling)

Sleeping quarters yes! Well build on a new wing, plenty of new rooms for when our new found friends come over.

**JANEWAY**

More often than you think.

**KIRK**

My drug dealer took out my wife and burnt down my house!  
Free booze! Hell I'm moving in.

AND WHERE'S MY GOD DAM CRUISER!!!

**CUT TO:**

We see the deserted Federation space dock. On its platform parking bay, in the middle of nothing - not a cruiser in site except for Kirk's cruiser.

Those 3 "JOCKS / Schoolboys from the DFV are sitting inside Kirk's cruiser in a cloud of white smoke drinking jack from the bottle. They all smoked-up high!

**JOCK # 1**

Fucken hey man..... COOL finding this cruiser abandon here with all this good shit in it.

**JOCK # 2**

Fuck yeee... Pass that joint.

**JOCK # 3**

At least we not on earth been simulated - dead!

**NEW SCENE: 36****INT/EXT. EARTH - SAME DAY LATE AFTERNOON**

The away shuttle comes to rest on the open platform in front of the Daily Planet. They all exit to the sounds of the large crowds cheering;

SUPERHEROS . OUR SAVIOURS . YOU DONE IT . SUPERHEROS WE LOVE YOU . Etc...

Standing boldly side by side on the platform overlooking the crowd they "diplomatically" raise their hands.

**XAVIER**

(To Janeway)

look at these sorry sod's cheering us.  
Not a stitch of remorse for the way they've treated us, no shame.

A well-dressed man with a diplomatic "cloth" over his shoulder (The Mayor) steps forward, microphone in his hand he waves his arms to silence the crowd. Over his microphone;

**MAYOR**

Please... please... quite for a moment.  
As mayor of this fine town I speak not only on behalf of us here, but the entire planet, when I congratulate you all on a victories battle won.

The crowd momentarily interrupt his speech with more cheers to the Superheros.

**SUPERMAN**

(Disgruntled and upset he says to Janeway by his side)

You hear this! CONGRATULATIONS!  
Not a thank you!

**MAYOR (Cont'd)**

Here at this very platform we will build a statue in your honour.

Again the crowd interrupt his speech with their in-sync cheers; SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS .

**MAYOR (Cont'd)**

(Raises his voice over the mic to the crowd)  
PLEASE... A moment for Captain Janeway.

Captain Janeway please step forward, a  
speech if you will, sure you'd like to  
thank us all for coming out here.

Not an amused look on the faces of all the crew and for all  
the Superheros.

**SUPERMAN**

(Very upset and fuming! Says to Xavier)  
THANK THEM for coming out here!

Janeway takes a hesitant step forward only to have Superman  
walk past her up to a mic stand on the edge of the platform.

**JANEWAY**

(Knowing Superman is very angered)  
O SHIT!

Janeway attempts another step forward. Xavier puts out his  
arm across her, stopping her.

**XAVIER**

His got this! Its been long time coming...  
1,303 years

**SUPERMAN**

(Mic in his hand)  
Ye.. Thank you all...  
(Extending pointing his arm behind him)  
Lets here it again for them!  
SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS .

The crowd again cheering, like puppets to a ventriloquist  
shout out; SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS . SUPERHEROS .

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

Again! Lets here it with TRUE MEANING!  
MUTANTS, EARTH SCUM, DEGENARATES.

The crowd in total silence.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

WHAT? Yesterday it has MUTANTS, EARTH  
SCUM, DEGENERATES!

Now its SUPERHEROS?!  
You all make me sick!  
You want to build a statue in our honour?

He un-does his red underpants belt, turns bending over to  
them he drops his pants showing them his bum.

**SUPERMAN (Cont'd)**

Build a statue of my ass!  
So when you feel sorry and ashamed for  
yourselves.  
You can go to the statue and KISS MY ASS!

The crowd gasp! With a look of self-shame on their faces.  
Superman pulls up his pants, buckles his belt and tosses the  
mic on the ground walking back to approval nodding heads.

Janeway, big smile on her face takes Superman in his arm as  
they all walk back to their shuttle.

**JANEWAY**

Superman. You took that speech right outta  
my mind. All but the dropping the pants  
part..

(BEAT)

Back aboard the shuttle they all happy, smiling, joking and  
laughing with each other as they reminisce back on the  
battle;

- AQUAMAN; Those Borg are one mean thick skinned, look at  
my fork its all bent!
- BATMAN; You mean pitchfork!
- CAPTAIN AMERICA; Thick skinned alright, look at the  
dents in my shield!
- DEADPOOL; Ye.. (holding up his snapped sword) Finest  
Japanese steel crafted sword.
- XAVIER; Yes, now you and Aquaman can play safely on the  
lawn.
- ROCK; (swinging his arm around in a circle) I need a  
good message
- THOR; (tapping his hammer in the palm of his hand)  
Gladly help you with that.
- JANEWAY; I need a good long hot bath
- KIRK; And I need a good long cold beer... With a chaser,  
whisky on the side.

**XAVIER**

(To Janeway)

Look at them, my children.

**JANEWAY**

(Smiles at him)

Yes dad. One big happy family.

They chuckle.

**CUT TO:**

At the X-mansion. Xavier and Janeway sitting side by side at a table by the pool side sipping cocktail drinks as they overlook all the Superheros together with the crew playing water polar, sunbathing, playing darts, pool, messing around with each other / playing, etc.... Having fun with not a worry in the world.

**XAVIER**

(To Janeway)

Just look at them. All free in what or who they are. No one thinking he/she is the better, a loving bond that no human animosity can take away from them.

You know... We saved earth. Funny thing is, the humans think we done it for them!

**THE END.**

\* After a few ending credits.

**ANGLE ON:** A warm day, the back yard of the X-mansion. Superman standing dressed in a smart suit, his dark hair gelled back with his distinctive fringe curl - He's looking real handsome.

**PAN OUT:** To reveal he's standing next to and holding Janeway's hand. Janeway is wearing a beautiful wedding dress.

Superman turns to face Janeway.

**SUPERMAN**

I DO.

\* After a few ending credits.

**ANGLE ON:** Colossus sniffing, tearful, wiping away his tears.

**ZOOM OUT:** To reveal Colossus sitting next to Megasonic Teenage Warhead (MTW) in the movie house. The movie house is empty after everyone having left straight after the movie ended. MTW looking at Colossus.

**MTW**

YOU SUCH A POESY!

**COLOSSUS**

(Still sniffing his tears)  
Its the Russian in me.. Superman marrying Janeway - You think they will make a follow-on / 2<sup>nd</sup> movie?

**MTW**

REALY NOW! Look around you.. the movie credits are still showing and everyone has left! What does that tell you!

**COLOSSUS**

That they all went back into the ticket que to come watch it now again.. or they rushed- off to the store to go buy the DVD and watch it at home?

In the foreground we see a guy sweeping up popcorn boxes and the like. Colossus say to him;

**COLOSSUS (Cont'd)**

(Raised voice for him to hear)  
SAY.. HANCOCK. What do you thing?

**HANCOCK**

(Stops sweeping looking up to Colossus)  
I hope so.. Can do with another acting gig.

\* Continue ending credits till the end.