

Superman's Revenge

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A bowl of fruit shakes back and forth, oranges and apples jump in the air.

A series of SCREAMS are heard simultaneously.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Oh my God! What are you doing to me?

The bowl of fruit trembles off the table. Smashes on the floor.

The source of the tremors becomes clear. LOIS LANE, 35, shoulder length brown hair, is spread-eagled across the table.

A man holds her ankles, as he plunges himself deep inside her. Only his back is visible.

Lois' face contorts rhythmically, as she bites on her lower lip.

LOIS

Oh yes! Fuck the shit out of me, Perry!

Doing just that is PERRY WHITE, 50s, greying hair. A cigar hangs from his mouth as his eyes roll in the back of his head.

PERRY

Yeah that's how you like it Lois, uncle Perry knows just what you need.

LOIS

Fuck me like Yoko fucked the Beatles.

PERRY

I'm gonna fuck you like Rob Schneider fucks comedy.

A CLICK is heard, as a bright white light envelops the two lovers.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Damn it Jimmy, what did I tell you? No pictures until the money shot.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Sorry, chief.

JIMMY OLSEN, mid 20s, short hair and freckles, stands next to the table. His camera in one hand, his cock in the other.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I guess I jumped the gun there a little.

LOIS

Don't worry about it Jimmy, you'll get your chance for sloppy seconds.

Jimmy's face lights up like a Christmas tree.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

CLARK KENT, 40, slick black hair and glasses, walks along the nearly empty street. He carries a briefcase as he sings to himself.

CLARK

(singing)

Smack that, all on the floor
Smack that, till you get sore.

INT/EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Clark pulls up at a building with a DOORMAN out the front.

DOORMAN

Good evening, Mister Kent. Working late again?

CLARK

Hi Fred. Yeah you know me, always working hard.

The doorman opens the door as Clark makes his way into the hotel foyer. He removes his coat, heads for the elevator.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lois is on all fours on the table, naked except for a dog collar around her neck.

Perry fucks her doggystyle, pants around his ankles.

Jimmy stands close by, watches through his camera.

LOIS

Spank my ass and talk dirty to me, Perry.

He spanks her ass hard.

PERRY

You filthy little slut, I'm going to make you cum all over this kitchen table as I fuck you deep in your tight little -- KENT!

Perry and Lois look up to see Clark staring back at them, jaw practically on the floor.

Perry still has Lois bent over on the table, the pair of them too shocked to move.

A CLICK, as a white flash jolts them from their daze.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Damn it, Jimmy!

JIMMY (O.S.)

Sorry, chief.

Lois hops up off the table, puts on her underwear and skirt. Perry pulls his pants up.

CLARK

What the heck is going on here?

LOIS

Clark, it isn't what it looks like.

CLARK

So you weren't just getting plowed from behind by our boss while Jimmy took photos as he jerked off?

LOIS

Okay it is what it looks like.

PERRY

Listen Kent, we didn't want you to find out like this.

CLARK

Find out? How long has this been going on?

Lois, Perry and Jimmy all look at each other. Lois counts on her fingers, Perry scratches his head and Jimmy looks to be performing calculations in his mind.

LOIS/PERRY/JIMMY

Five months and seventeen days.

Clark looks sickened, takes a step back and falls into a chair.

CLARK

How could you all do this to me? Lois, you are my wife... doesn't that mean anything to you?

LOIS

I'm sorry Clark, it just sort of happened. And you are away so much, I guess I just got lonely.

PERRY

Listen Kent, you're a nice guy. But a nice guy can't fulfill all of Lois' sexual fantasies.

JIMMY

The chief is right, Mister Kent. Sometimes these bitches just want you to go straight up gangster on their ass.

PERRY

(sighs)

Jimmy what did I tell you about listening to those rap albums?

JIMMY

Sorry, chief.

Clark sits with his head in his hands. He breathes in and out so hard he looks set to have an anxiety attack.

PERRY

Come on Kent, if you were giving Lois any action she wouldn't have had cobwebs up her wahoo the last time we came over.

CLARK

Cobwebs? What are you talking about?

Lois slowly raises her hand, a guilty look on her face.

LOIS

Ok, uh, confession time. Everybody put your hand in the air.

The guys shrug to each other, raise a hand in the air.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Now put your hand back down if you haven't had a fling with Spiderman.

Everyone puts their hand down, except Lois.

CLARK

You fucked Spiderman?! Could this day get any worse?

JIMMY

So that time that we saw bats flying out of your --

LOIS

Yep.

CLARK

You did Batman too? How can any of this even be happening?

JIMMY

Wait, so Batman is straight? I always thought he had a creepy paedophile sort of thing going on with Robin.

LOIS

Ok don't tell anyone, but they used to. Until Batman found out Robin was having an affair with --

CLARK

Enough!

Clark's booming voice causes everyone to look up, stunned.

CLARK (CONT'D)

You have no idea who you are dealing with. You two traitors just fucked the wrong guy's wife.

Clark removes his tie, undone his top button --

LOIS

No Clark, don't...

--And rips open his shirt. From over Clark's shoulder Perry and Jimmy stare at him, wide-eyed.

PERRY

Oh my God, I should have known.

Covering Clark's muscular chest is a big, red... bra.

LOIS

Clark! Is that my Victoria's Secret Valentine's gift? I was looking everywhere for that.

Clark looks down, seemingly surprised at what he wears.

CLARK

I, um... I've been under a lot of pressure. Don't judge me!

In a flash, Clark is gone. Lois, Perry, and Jimmy are left staring at thin air.

JIMMY

Where did --

And as quickly as Clark disappeared, he's back. Only it isn't Clark, it's SUPERMAN. Blue tights, red cape, the whole outfit.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Superman! Hey, if you're here to fuck Lois as well you better hurry because her husband is going to be back any second.

SUPERMAN

I am her husband, you moron.

PERRY

Clark Kent is Superman? I can't believe I never figured it out.

SUPERMAN

Well that's because of my carefully crafted disguise.

Superman pulls out a pair glasses and puts them on. Takes them off. Repeats a few times.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Superman. Clark. Superman. Clark.

Lois comes up to Superman and puts her arm around his shoulder.

LOIS

Honey, can we talk about this?

Superman pushes her off.

SUPERMAN

Don't touch me you lying whore. You're nothing but a hero fucker. Me, Spiderman, Batman and God knows who else.

JIMMY

That's not true Superman, she doesn't just fuck heroes.

LOIS

Jimmy, shhh!

SUPERMAN

What? What's that supposed to mean?

LOIS

Nothing, Jimmy doesn't know what he's talking about.

Superman's eyes glow bright red, a warning of his heat vision.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. I gave Lex Luthor a hummer in the back of his limo after a party last year.

Superman picks up a chair and hurls it straight through the apartment wall.

SUPERMAN

Lex Luthor?! My sworn arch enemy? How the hell could you do that?

LOIS

I couldn't help it, I kinda have this thing for bad boys.

SUPERMAN

Really? Well if it's a bad boy you want, it's a bad boy you're gonna get.

Superman looks at all three of them, a psychotic glint in his eye.

JIMMY

Uh-oh.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Superman flies through the air. Lois, Perry and Jimmy hold on to him for dear life.

EXT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - NIGHT

A magnificent ice structure, more complex than any architectural design known to man.

Superman flies into view with his passengers, dwarfed by the sheer size and magnitude of the ice building.

INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - LATER

Superman, arms folded, stands over Perry and stares him down. Perry's knees shake.

SUPERMAN

So you think you can just come into my home and fuck my wife do you, Perry?

PERRY

Superman, if I had known it was you I never would've touched her, I swear.

SUPERMAN

Well it's a little late for that now, asshole.

Superman flicks his middle finger, connects with Perry's chest. Perry flies through the air and crashes hard into an ice wall. A loud CRACK echoes throughout.

PERRY

Argh! My back!

LOIS (O.S.)

Clark, stop this!

Lois and Jimmy are pinned up against an ice wall, held in place by large shards of solid ice that pierce their clothes.

SUPERMAN

Clark's dead. This is the new me. I'll deal with you two in a minute.

Perry slumps on the floor, holds his back in agony.

PERRY

But you're the good guy. You are the personification of everything that is good and pure.

SUPERMAN

Well I got news for you. Even Superman has a dark side.

Superman's eyes glow red, get brighter and brighter. Suddenly two red heat beams shoot from his eyes and slice straight through Perry's arms at the shoulders.

PERRY

Holy fuck, my arms! What have you done you sick son of a bitch?!

Blood gushes from his wounds, his arms lie on the floor.

Superman walks up to Perry, menacing.

SUPERMAN

You want to treat my wife like an animal
and fuck her like a dog do you? How about
I treat you like a dog, motherfucker.

He picks up one of Perry's limbs and hurls it through the air.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Go fetch.

Woozy, Perry falls to his knees on the blood-stained ice.

PERRY

(faintly)
Someone help me.

SUPERMAN

Don't pass out on me yet Perry, you
haven't even had the grand tour of my
home. Let me give you a bird's eye view.

Superman picks up the other arm, gets a good grip on it.
He winds up, takes a swing and --

--SMACK! Knocks Perry's head clean off his body. The head
flies through the air until it impales on a shard of ice.

Perry's lifeless body is in a heap on the floor. Superman
tosses the arm on top.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

You always knew how to keep a cool head,
Perry.

Superman floats over to Lois and Jimmy.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy. What shall I do with
you?

JIMMY

Um, let me go? I promise I won't tell
anyone your secret.

SUPERMAN

Let me think about it. In the meantime
let's have a look at this camera you
always carry around with you.

Superman grabs the camera that hangs around Jimmy's neck and yanks it free.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

You're always the one taking the photos. Let's see how you do in front of the camera for a change. But let's get you in an interesting pose first.

INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - MOMENTS LATER

Superman holds Jimmy by the neck, over by Perry's corpse.

SUPERMAN

You've always spent so much time kissing Perry's ass, it would be a shame to stop now just because he's dead.

Superman rips the pants off Perry's body.

JIMMY

What are you doing?

Superman gives Jimmy a sadistic smile.

SUPERMAN

Let's get a photo of you doing what you do best.

He grips Jimmy tighter around the neck, picks up Perry's corpse then rams Jimmy's head straight up Perry's ass.

Jimmy flails about, tries to pull his head out. But he's stuck. His MUFFLED SCREAMS are only barely audible over Superman's SINISTER LAUGH.

Superman then picks up Jimmy's camera and fires off a few shots. The flash illuminates Jimmy who stumbles to and fro with the mutilated body stuck on his head.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

You certainly take brown-nosing to a whole new level, Jimmy.

Superman makes his way over to Lois. Caresses her face.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

And now for my darling wife.

LOIS

Clark listen to me, I --

SUPERMAN

Silence! Every word out of your mouth has been a goddamn lie. After everything I've done for you, this is how you repay me.

LOIS

I'm sorry, Clark.

SUPERMAN

Do you know how much pussy I've turned down since we've been married? What do you think happens every time I rescue a young woman from disaster? They offer it to me on a platter... but I've always said no.

LOIS

And all those times you were out playing the hero I was home all alone, frustrated and bored. I was faithful to you for as long as I could be. In the end I just craved a little excitement in my life.

SUPERMAN

Well if it was kinky sex you were after, why didn't you just say so? I can play that game as well as anybody.

He pulls Lois down off of the wall, turns her around so her back faces him. Rips off her pants.

LOIS

Clark, what are you doing?

SUPERMAN

I'm just giving you what it appears you've always wanted.

He pulls down his tights, bends Lois over and enters her. Pumps away with ferocious velocity.

LOIS

Clark, you're hurting me. Slow down!

But he doesn't. He speeds up. The fucking gets harder and faster until Superman is just a blur of furious frenzy.

Lois SCREAMS at the top of her lungs, helpless.

SUPERMAN

Can you feel that deep inside you yet sweetie?

Tears roll down Lois' face, as Superman's cock BURSTS straight through her stomach, Alien style.

Her blood and guts sail through the air and splatter against an ice wall.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Whoops... looks like I forgot to withdraw in time.

Superman pulls out of her, she convulses as she falls to the floor.

She tries to speak, gasps for air as blood trickles from her mouth.

LOIS

Clark... I always loved you.

Her eyes roll to the side, lifeless.

SUPERMAN

Till death do us part, bitch.

He turns to walk away, realises he is still sporting a super erection.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Man, what am I gonna do about this thing now?

An idea pops into his head. He looks around the place, double checks nobody is watching.

Turns back to Lois' body, picks it up and fucks it.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Oh fuck, it's still warm. Oh fuck yeah that's good.

Superman screams out in ecstasy, drops the body and pulls his tights back up.

He flies through the air as he exits his arctic home.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Superman floats on his back through the air, the lights of a city visible in the background.

SUPERMAN

I wonder if Catwoman is single at the moment.

FADE OUT.