# THE SUPER SUICIDER

EPISODE I: ORIGINS

Ву

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FADE IN

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

A FEMALE AIRFLIGHT ATTENDANT pushes a cart down the aisle of a crowded passenger plane. TIM DOWNS (30's) snaps his fingers as she passes by his seat. He is attractive, professionally dressed, and has a jet-black goatee.

TIM

Miss, could I please have a scotch straight up?

FEMALE AIRFLIGHT ATTENDANT Certainly sir.

While she pours him a drink, RUSSIAN TERRORIST #1, #2, and #3 look at each other while sitting in their seats. RUSSIAN TERRORIST #1 nods and they all get up and walk towards the cockpit of the plane. The FEMALE AIRFLIGHT ATTENDANT sees them and is suspicious.

FEMALE AIRFLIGHT ATTENDANT Excuse me gentlemen, can I help you with anything?

RUSSIAN TERRORIST #3 turns around and opens his trench coat. There is a bomb strapped to his chest. Passengers scream.

RUSSIAN TERRORIST #3
You start by sitting ass down. This is hijacking. Nobody move or else big explosion.

TIM downs his scotch. He hurries to the bathroom discretely and shuts the door.

RUSSIAN TERRORIST #1 and #2 burst through the cockpit door. They each draw a knife and hold it to the PILOT and COPILOT'S necks.

RUSSIAN TERRORIST #1
Take us to White House now!

TIM reemerges from the bathroom as METAL MAN. He wears blue and gold plated armor similar to Iron Man. He even has an illuminated red circle in the center of his chest.

METAL MAN charges towards RUSSIAN TERRORIST #3 and tackles him. He pulls off each of his arms.

METAL MAN

Try detonating your bomb now you commie bastard.

METAL MAN walks to the cockpit. Two mini-rockets rise from his right shoulder, protruding from his armor.

RUSSIAN TERRORIST #2

(laughs)

Go ahead. Kill us all.

METAL MAN forms a gun with each of his hands and shoots RUSSIAN TERRORIST #1 and RUSSIAN TERRORIST #2 in the forehead.

Everyone on the plane cheers for METAL MAN.

The FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT pulls METAL MAN aside and seduces him.

FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I want you to fire your missile inside
of me Metal Man.

The FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT takes off METAL MAN'S headpiece. There is cocaine all over TIM'S face. The FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT doesn't know what to do next.

TIM

What's wrong?

FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Umm...

She wipes her nose signaling him. TIM gets it.

TIM

Damn it!

TIM sneezes and blood sprays all over him and the FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT. She is disgusted.

DIRECTOR

Cut!

We realize that everything which just occurred took place in a film studio and was being filmed for a movie.

The DIRECTOR (50's) steps into the scene and onto the set. He is short, fat, and Italian.

DIRECTOR

Timmy! What on gawd's green Earth do you think you're doing?

TIM

I'm really sorry. I just needed a small fix.

DIRECTOR

While on set? Are you fucking kidding me? Where's the rest of the coke Timmy?

TIM

I snorted it all. Please, let's just redo the scene.

DIRECTOR

You're lying Timmy and I know it. If you don't tell me where the rest of the coke's at, so help me gawd I'll fire you right here and now.

TIM opens a small compartment on the forearm of his METAL MAN suit. He turns his arm upside down. The coke sprinkles to the floor.

TIM

I'm so sorry.

DIRECTOR

Take off the suit Timmy.

 $\mathtt{TIM}$ 

What? Why?

DIRECTOR

Because you're fired!

TIM

No! Please, it won't happen again. I promise!

DIRECTOR

Security!

SECURITY GUARD #1 and #2 rush towards TIM and try to take off his armor. TIM becomes hostile.

TIM

Get away from me!

TIM grabs a hold of the two security guards and bashes their heads together. Everyone around him is terrified.

TIM snatches his headpiece from the FEMALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT. He drops to the floor and snorts the spilt coke before putting his headpiece on. TIM becomes METAL MAN.

METAL MAN terrorizes everyone in the studio while simultaneously destroying the set. He shoots rockets, flames, and trap nets from his suit. Everyone runs around screaming.

METAL MAN fires up his jet pack and soars through the roof of the studio.

INT. MACROBREWERY - NIGHT

TIM drinks beer and snorts coke in a closed macrobrewery all by himself. He wears the METAL MAN suit minus the headpiece.

BILL HARTIGAN (30's) walks into the brewery. He is slightly overweight, average-looking, and beginning to bald. He wears a super hero outfit with a noose around his neck.

TIM

I've been waiting for you.

BILL

Good evening Tim. I see that you're back to your old habits again.

TIM

Booze and drugs, my only true friends.

BILL

Where's Metal Man?

TIM

Answer me this SS, do you know what it feels like to hate your life? To scorn your very existence? To loathe everyone around you because you despise yourself even more?

BILL

I might know what you're talking about.

TIM

Of course you do. You're the super suicider! I bet you came here hoping that I would do what you and so many others have failed to do.

BILL

Maybe.

TIM

Well the joke's on you SS. I can't take it here any longer. My addictions are becoming too strong. And when they see what you've done, you'll be sitting on death row...maybe for eternity.

BILL

What I've done? What did I do?

TIM puts on his headpiece and becomes METAL MAN.

METAL MAN

You killed Metal Man.

METAL MAN shoots two rockets straight into the air. While in the air, the rockets do a 180-degree turn and come back towards METAL MAN.

BILL sees the rockets heading for METAL MAN and pushes him out of the way. BILL is hit with the two rockets instead.

The screen goes black.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPER: "6 Months Earlier"

A clock on a nightstand switches from 5:59 AM to 6:00 AM. An alarm sounds.

BILL wakes up. He is lying in bed with his wife NANCY (30's), who sleeps soundly next to him. She is blonde, thin, and attractive.

BILL turns the alarm off, kisses NANCY, and gets out of bed. NANCY moans softly and changes positions.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

BILL lathers his body while taking a shower. He whistles happily.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

BILL dresses himself in an Armani suit.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

BILL eats a bowl of cereal while reading a copy of *Today's Business Report* magazine. There is a picture of the nativity scene on the front cover with a credit card in the manger. Above the scene, bold face letters read, "Oh Lord, Will Christmas Bring Us Out of This Recession?"

The surrounding kitchen is adorned with Christmas decorations.

INT. JOEY AND JACK'S BEDROOM - MORNING

BILL quietly opens the door to his children's bedroom, JOEY, 3, and JACK, 5. He kisses them goodbye on the forehead without waking them up.

INT. FOREE - MORNING

BILL takes off his jacket from the coat rack and puts it on. BILL'S German Shepherd, BLITZEN, runs over to him with a ball in his mouth.

BILL

You're up early today Blitzen. What's that? You're too excited about your birthday? Well you've still got one more week to go buddy.

BILL takes the ball from BLITZEN'S mouth and throws it into the adjoining room. BLITZEN runs after it.

BLITZEN runs after the ball. BILL leaves his house.

EXT. I-95 - MORNING

BILL drives his BMW out of the suburbs and into the city of Philadelphia via the interstate.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA - MORNING

The entire city is decorated for Christmas. There is snow on the ground, wreaths in windows, and lights on buildings.

EXT. FRILLER SKYSCRAPER - MORNING

BILL drives up to the front of a skyscraper where he works.

The valet attendant, WILLIE (20's), meets BILL as he gets out of his BMW. WILLIE looks like a stereotypical surfer, but acts and dresses very professionally.

WILLIE

Good morning Mr. H.

BILL

Good morning Willie. Keys are in the car as usual.

WILLIE

Thank you sir.

WILLIE gets into BILL'S vehicle.

BILL begins to walk away, but stops and turns around.

BILL

Say did I give you your Christmas bonus yet?

WILLIE

No sir.

BILL

Look inside the glove compartment.

WILLIE opens the glove the compartment, takes out an envelope, and looks inside.

WILLIE

No way! Sir, that's a lot of mulah.

BILL

Maybe it is. Then again, you do a damn fine job with my baby here. Keep up the good work.

WILLIE

Yes sir!

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - MORNING

BILL strides into the lobby of the skyscraper. The security guard, RON (50's), sits behind a desk monitoring several security cameras. RON is muscular, yet shows signs of aging.

BILL

Morning Ron.

RON

Why hello there boss. How are you today?

BILL

Great thanks. So did you finish your Christmas shopping yet?

RON

Almost. I have a few people left to buy for. Speaking of which, what did you get the missus?

BILL

Nothing yet, but I have to get her something special. I did some snooping the other day and saw that she bought airline tickets to the Bahamas for the family and me.

RON

Oh wow. Well you've got seven more days to decide.

BILL

Thanks for the reminder.

BILL gets into the elevator.

INT. FRILLER COMICS EXECUTIVE OFFICE - MORNING

The elevator doors open and BILL steps out into a busy office decorated with comic book memorabilia. Phones are ringing, employees are running around, and papers are tossed about.

As BILL walks to his desk, MARIE (30's), walks towards him unknowingly. When she notices BILL, she looks the other way and keeps walking.

BILL

Hey Marie, how are those new storyboards coming along?

MARIE

Oh...ummm okay I guess.

MARIE speeds up, trying not to make eye contact. BILL is perplexed, but shakes it off.

As BILL walks down the hallway, DAVID  $(40^{\circ}s)$ , emerges and also walks towards BILL inadvertently. When he sees BILL, DAVID becomes frantic, turns around, and scurries away from him.

BILL

David! Where are you going? I've been meaning to talk to you about the movie rights for *Metal Man 2*.

DAVID

Sorry Bill! Can't talk, had a breakfast burrito this morning. I'm not sure what's worse. The shit that comes out of Jimmy Dean's mouth or the shit that comes out of my ass because of Jimmy Dean.

DAVID disappears in a hurry.

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - MORNING

BILL arrives at his desk which faces a huge window displaying a beautiful view of the city. It also has a name plaque attached to it reading, "BILL HARTIGAN CO-PRESIDENT."

As BILL unpacks his briefcase he sees a note on his computer monitor. It says, "SEE ME ASAP - MARK." BILL removes it and leaves his desk.

INT. MARK'S OFFICE - MORNING

MARK (30's) reclines in his chair, has his feet on his desk, and talks into the speakerphone on his desk. He is tall, handsome, and well dressed.

MARK talks to his receptionist, EILEEN, on the other end.

MARK

Say Eileen, how do you turn a fruit into a vegetable?

EILEEN (O.S.)

I'm busy Mark, I don't have time for this.

MARK

Aids!

EILEEN (O.S.)

You do realize that my son is gay correct?

MARK

Oh come on, just because your son lost his taste in pussy doesn't mean he lost his sense of humor.

Someone knocks on the door.

MARK

Who is it?

BILL (O.S.)

It's me Mark. You left a note on my computer.

MARK

(in a serious tone of voice)

Okay, hold on for one second.

(talks into the phone)

Quit wasting my time Eileen and just call security like I asked you to in the first place.

MARK disconnects the call and sits upright in his chair.

MARK

Come on in Bill. Have a seat.

BILL enters MARK'S office and sits in a chair.

MARK

I'm not sure how to tell you this, but they say you should always fire somebody on a Friday.

BILL

Mark what are you talking about? Today's Thursday. Who are we planning to fire?

MARK

Shit, today's Thursday? I could have sworn it was...never mind. Bill, we're firing you.

BILL

That's funny Mark. Now really, who are we firing?

MARK

I'm not joking around Bill. You're being fired. The company decided that having two presidents was one too many. Blame the recession...and the fact that everyone's expecting their Christmas bonus this year. So they decided to cut up your salary and divide it amongst

everyone like a holiday ham.

BILL

Mark please tell me you're not serious. If the company was firing me, why would they have you do it?

MARK

Because I'm the one who suggested it. The board was having problems coming up with everyone's holiday bonus, so I suggested that we fire you. I would rather have one person pissed off at me rather than my entire team. But since you have...excuse me...had such an excellent performance rate, the company didn't want to do the necessary dirty work. So they told me that since it was my idea, I should be the one to deliver the bad news.

BILL is completely flabbergasted.

MARK

Still don't believe me? Here, it's all written in this letter.

MARK pulls out an envelope from his desk and hands it to BILL rips it open and reads the enclosed papers.

BILL

You son of a bitch. Eleven years. Eleven goddamn years we've worked together, side by side, like brothers. And now this? You son of a bitch.

MARK

Hey don't blame me. The board approved it. Anyways don't be too hard on yourself. You're a hard worker. You'll find another job in no time.

(chuckles)

Hope you didn't buy your presents with a credit card.

BILL

Fuck you Mark.

MARK

Whoa, buddy. Don't push me.

BILL

Or you'll do what, fire me? You already did you backstabbing piece of shit.

Someone knocks on the door.

MARK

Help! He's getting hostile!

RON, the security guard walks into the office with a club in his hand.

RON

Is there a problem in here?

MARK

Thank god you're here. Will you please remove this ex-employee?

RON

Absolutely. Let's go asshole before you injure yourself or somebody else.

BILL

Ron! It's me, Bill! We talk every morning when I come into work.

RON

I'm sorry, I don't know who Bill is. All I heard was ex-employee.

BILL

What are you talking about? Don't you remember...my wife, Christmas, the Bahamas?

RON

Allow me to clarify. You're sitting on company property, but you don't work here. So I guess that makes you a trespasser. And I don't take kindly to trespassers.

BILL

Alright, I get it. I'll go.

BILL stands up and begins to walk out.

MARK

Bill come back. I almost forgot something.

MARK hands BILL an empty cardboard box.

MARK

You'll need this to clean out your desk.

BILL

Gee, thanks a lot shit stain.

BILL leaves MARK'S office with RON following behind him.

EXT. FRILLER SKYSCRAPER - MORNING

BILL walks out of his office building with a box full of office supplies in his arms. He approaches WILLIE who is still outside parking cars.

BILL

Hey Willie, I'm going to need my car back sooner than usual today.

WILLIE

Sure thing Mr. H. Going home sick?

BILL

I wish. Laid off.

WILLIE

That's odd. I thought they always fired people on a Friday.

BILL

Me too. Anyways, about the car?

WILLIE

Can't do it. It's against company policy.

BILL

Come on Willie. Can't you do me this one favor?

WILLIE

No can do. I can't risk getting fired. Money's too tight these days.

BILL

Just give me the damn keys.

WILLIE reaches into his back pocket and hands BILL a set of keys.

BILL

Where'd you park her?

WILLIE

In a lot about eight blocks south of here. You should probably take a cab.

BILL

You're right.

BILL looks in his wallet for some cash but there's none inside. He sighs heavily.

BILL

Hey Willie, do you think you could lend me a few bucks? I'm out.

WILLIE

Can't do that either.

BILL

And why not, because it's against company policy?

WILLIE

No, because I've been planning to buy a new bong and that hundred bucks you gave me is really going to help.

BILL is speechless and walks away.

EXT. GHETTO - MORNING

BILL walks through the ghetto to get to his car. Gangsters

scrutinize him while they talk amongst themselves and laugh to each other. BILL looks extremely uncomfortable.

EXT. CAR LOT - MORNING

BILL finds his car and tries to unlock it. The key does not fit. BILL drops his box of office supplies.

BILL

Goddamn you Willie.

EXT. I-95 - MORNING

BILL drives out of the city and into the suburbs via the interstate. The driver's side window of his BMW is shattered.

EXT. SUBURBS - NOON

BILL drives through his neighborhood and up to his house. There is a motorcycle parked in his driveway.

BILL

What the hell is Kevin doing here?

INT. BILL'S FOREE - NOON

BILL steps into his house and puts the box on the ground. He sees a pair of leather shoes and several suitcases near the door.

BLITZEN runs towards BILL with a ball in his mouth and a thong on his head. He drops the ball in front of BILL'S feet.

BILL

Not now boy.

BILL notices the thong and looks up.

BILL

Oh come on-

KEVIN (O.S.)

-Mary mother of god!

BILL runs upstairs frantically.

INT. BEDROOM - NOON

KEVIN (30's) sits on BILL'S bed. KEVIN is BILL'S identical twin brother. NANCY observes his toe while on her knees in front of him. Both are fully dressed although it appears as though she is performing oral sex on KEVIN.

BILL bursts in through the door. KEVIN and NANCY jump.

BILL

What the fuck is going on here?

NANCY

Bill! It's not what it looks like!

BILL

Then what the hell does it look like?

KEVIN

I stubbed my toe. Honestly. In fact the nail's hanging by a thread.

BILL

Bullshit.

KEVIN

No seriously, come look.

BILL walks over and looks at KEVIN'S toe. He starts to gag.

BILL

Good god that's gross.

BILL takes a moment to compose himself.

NANCY

What are you doing home so early?

BILL

Nancy, I have something to tell you.

NANCY

Wait, before you go, I have something to tell you. I'm leaving you.

BILL

What?

KEVIN

She said she's leaving you.

BILL

I heard her the first time smart ass. Nancy, what are you talking about?

NANCY

I'm not in love with you Bill, not anymore. You're never home. You're always out late at night doing god knows what. I have no idea who you are these days. It's like living in a house with a complete stranger.

BILL

Nancy please don't do this to me. I've been really busy with work, you know that.

NANCY

I'm sorry Bill. You've been ignoring me for too long. I have needs.

BILL

(crying)

No, no, no. This can't be happening.

BILL drops to his knees sobbing. BLIZTEN walks into the room with the thong still on his head. NANCY takes it off of his face and hikes it up beneath her dress discretely, trying not to let BILL see. He notices.

BILL

Wait a second. Were you two just fucking?

KEVIN

Yep...up until I stubbed my toe.

BILL

Why I oughta...

BILL becomes enraged and begins to choke KEVIN. NANCY screams and tries to break it up.

BILL

You piece of shit cocksucker!

KEVIN

I wasn't the one who was just sucking cock. You're choking the wrong person.

BILL

(to NANCY)

You went down on him?

NANCY

Umm...maybe?

BILL stops choking KEVIN and lets him go.

BILL

You never give me blowjobs! I can't believe this.

NANCY

What are you doing home so early anyways? Aren't you supposed to be at work?

BILL

I was fired.

KEVIN

On a Thursday?

BILL

Yes! On a Thursday...

(to Nancy)

...not that you'd care. Why are you doing this to me Nancy? What about our house, our family, our kids?

NANCY

I'm taking the kids.

BILL

Taking the kids?! Taking them where?

NANCY

To Europe.

BILL

To Europe?!

NANCY

Well actually we're going to the Bahamas first and then we're going to Europe. Figured we spend the holidays together vacationing as a family.

BILL

Well you can't be a family without dear old fucking dad. Speaking of which, what are you going to tell the kids when they ask why uncle Kevin is spending more time with them than usual.

NANCY

Lucky for them you and your brother are identical twins.

BILL

You're not suggesting...

NANCY

Yep. The kids are still young. They'll never notice the switch.

BILL

Jesus Christ I can't believe you.

NANCY

Now if you'll excuse us, we're running late thanks to you. You ready to go Kevin?

KEVIN

Yep, let me just grab these bags right here.

KEVIN picks up some leftover luggage. KEVIN and NANCY begin to walk out while BILL just stands there in disbelief.

BILL

Wait, before you leave, just answer me this. Why Kevin?

NANCY

He was there for me when you weren't. Goodbye Bill.

NANCY kisses BILL on the cheek and walks out of BILL'S bedroom. KEVIN follows her, but stops and turns around.

KEVIN

Sorry about the bed sheets.

BILL

What's wrong with bed shee...

BILL looks at his bed and is disgusted instantaneously.

BILL

Oh my god, it's all over the goddamn covers! Fuck you Peter North.

KEVIN

Poodle.

BILL

You're dead to me. I don't know what hurts more. The fact that Nancy cheated on me with my brother, or that Nancy cheated on me with my best friend.

BILL and KEVIN stare at each other for a brief moment before NANCY interrupts.

NANCY (O.S.)

Let's go Kevin! We gotta plane to catch!

KEVIN

Coming dear.

KEVIN walks out of BILL'S bedroom. BILL stands there, staring blindly, as he hears KEVIN and NANCY leaving the house and shutting the front door. He then hears their vehicles start up and drive away.

INT. JOEY AND JACK'S BEDROOM - NOON

BILL stands in JOEY and JACK'S bedroom. He is completely dazed as he looks around the now vacant room. The beds are unmade and the cabinet drawers are open and empty.

### INT. KITCHEN - NOON

BILL stares at JOEY and JACK'S drawings on the refrigerator. He looks out the window and sees an immobile swing set in his backyard.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - NOON

BILL stares at an empty, yet decorated living room. He observes the garnished Christmas tree and presents underneath. He then sees a picture of him and his wife on their wedding day. They are both laughing as they smash cake in each other's face.

BLITZEN lays in front of a glowing fireplace. BILL lays down next to BLIZTEN, cuddling him. He pets the dog as he talks to him.

### BILL

I remember the exact day my father brought you home. It was Christmas morning and I had already unwrapped all of my presents. Well dad says there's one last present he forgot to give me. I had no clue what it could be. Anyways, he leaves the house for a moment and comes back with a tiny puppy cradled in his arms. He tells me that the neighbor's dog just had puppies the day before and that this particular one was named Blitzen. I couldn't believe my eyes. My very own pet. That was the best day of my entire life. And here you are again, twenty-two years later, on the worst day of my entire life. Man's best friend. More like my only friend. They're all gone Blitzen. Every single one of them.

As BILL'S eyes begin to water, he realizes that something is wrong. BLITZEN is completely motionless. BILL nudges BLITZEN, trying to wake him up.

BILL

Blitzen? Blitzen, wake up.

BILL lightly pats BLITZEN on the stomach.

BILL

Come on boy. Get up.

BILL panics and quickly becomes frantic. He hits BLITZEN.

BILL

Blitzen!

BLITZEN does not move. BILL puts his head on BLITZEN'S chest and listens for a heartbeat. He doesn't hear anything. BILL becomes emotionless.

BILL

(deadpan)

I just spooned a dead dog.

BILL stands up and walks to his room.

INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

BILL pulls out a piece of paper and pen from his desk. He tries to write with the pen, but it is completely dry. BILL scours through his desk for a pencil and finds one. The pencil point breaks when he begins to write with it. Desperate, BILL looks all throughout his desk for another writing utensil. All he finds is a pink crayon.

Using the pink crayon, BILL writes "To Joey and Jack, I'm sorry I never got to say goodbye. Daddy loves you." He folds the paper and puts it in his shirt pocket.

BILL opens his closet and retrieves a revolver hiding on the top shelf. He sticks the gun in his mouth and begins to wail. He cries uncontrollably before pulling the trigger unexpectedly. A shot is heard and the screen goes black.

A minute later, BILL wakes up on the floor with the revolver in his hands. He gasps for air and struggles momentarily. Despite his shortness of breath, he is unharmed and perfectly healthy.

BILL feels his head for a bullet wound, but there is none. He rushes to a mirror, examines his head, and sees nothing unusual.

# BILL What the fuck?

BILL points the revolver directly to his forehead and pulls the trigger. BILL'S head explodes and particles fly throughout his bedroom. BILL'S lifeless body drops to the floor.

Seconds later, BILL'S head particles begin to slowly reassemble themselves. His blood, brain matter, and skull fragments draw towards his body and come together to form an undamaged human head.

BILL regains consciousness and gasps for air once again. After catching his breath, he is even more perplexed than before. Frantic and desperate to die, BILL walks out of his room.

## INT. BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

BILL sits in a running bathtub. He is fully clothed and holds a plugged in portable television above his head. He takes a deep breath and drops the TV into the water.

BILL'S body flails about aimlessly as jolts of electricity race through his veins. He continues to violently jerk and shake as he struggles to unplug the television. Once he does, a hissing noise is heard.

## INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

BILL sits on a couch in front of a TV. His clothes are drenched while smoke dissipates from his hair. There are several bottles of pills and a bottle of Nyquil on the coffee table in front of him.

BILL opens the bottles and puts as many pills as possible into his mouth. He then opens the Nyquil and washes the pills down by chugging the entire bottle. BILL belches.

BILL turns on the TV and watches cartoons as he waits for the pills to kick in. Nothing happens. He looks at his watch, grumbles, and walks out of the room.

# INT. JOEY AND JACK'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

BILL hangs in the air with a noose around his neck. The

other end of the rope is tied to a ceiling fan. BILL slowly sways back and forth and looks around him.

BILL

Help?

The ceiling collapses and BILL and the fan fall to the ground. BILL moans.

INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

BILL lays on his bed with the noose still tied around his neck.

BILL

Goddamn it, goddamn it, goddamn it. What the hell is going on?

BILL looks at his alarm clock and suddenly has an idea. He gets off the bed and rushes out of his room.

EXT. I-95 - AFTERNOON

BILL drives his BMW out of the suburbs and into the city of Philadelphia.

EXT. FRILLER SKYSCRAPER - AFTERNOON

BILL pulls up to the front of the skyscraper where he used to work. As he exits the vehicle, WILLIE approaches him, but does not pay attention to the noose around BILL'S neck.

WILLIE

Mr. H you can't park here. I was given strict orders...

BILL

Shut up Willie. You can have the car.

WILLIE

Wait, are you serious?

BILL

Yep, all you've got to do is find the keys.

WILLIE

Huh?

BILL acts like he's giving WILLIE the keys. Before WILLIE takes them, BILL turns around and throws the keys into a sewer ditch.

BILL

Fuck middies, fuck Aqua Teen, fuck Marley, fuck Doritos, and fuck you!

BILL walks past WILLIE and darts into the building.

WILLIE

Not cool Mr. H!

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - AFTERNOON

BILL walks into the lobby and heads straight towards the elevators. RON notices BILL right away, stands up, and draws his gun.

RON

Freeze trespasser or I'll shoot!

BILL

(without stopping)
I tried that already.

RON looks confused. BILL scurries into the elevator as the doors close.

EXT. FIRST CONSTITUTIONAL BANK - AFTERNOON

DENNIS (20's) bursts out of a bank with two large sacs of money in his hands. He is tall, slim, and has blonde hair. DENNIS wears a white shirt with a red over jacket. Screams and alarms can be heard from inside the bank as sirens sound outside. DENNIS runs down the street.

INT. FRILLER COMICS EXECUTIVE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The elevator doors open and BILL sprints out. Several coworkers see BILL. Some are frightened while others are perplexed. BILL ignores all of them and focuses straight ahead to the window behind his desk.

EXT. STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA - AFTERNOON

DENNIS flees from the police. Some of the cops, including COMMISSIONER PAT OLDMAN (60's), shoot at DENNIS but nothing hits him. OLDMAN has white hair and a mustache and wears a tan trench coat.

INT. FRILLER COMICS EXECUTIVE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

As BILL approaches his desk, still running, MARK steps out of his office to see what all the commotion is about. He sees BILL and is instantly enraged.

MARK

What in god's name?

The elevator doors open in the background. RON emerges with his gun pointed at BILL and fires. Workers in the office scream and drop to the floor.

BILL looks at RON over his shoulder, but does not stop running. He dives over his desk and through the window. Glass shatters everywhere.

EXT. FRILLER SKYSCRAPER - AFTERNOON

WILLIE sees DENNIS and the police coming towards the front of the skyscraper so he hides behind a nearby bush.

As DENNIS runs past the skyscraper, BILL'S body comes barreling down and crashes right on top of DENNIS. BILL'S body explodes as it hits the ground. Bones shatter, blood sprays, and guts fly.

OLDMAN

Christ almighty!

The cops can't believe their eyes. They stand in the streets bewildered and mouths agape. DENNIS is soaked in bodily entrails and is knocked unconscious.

OLDMAN

(looking up)

The bastard must have jumped.

Moments later, BILL'S blood starts to recede back to its center. OFFICER LEE notices the blood moving and points it out to OLDMAN.

LEE

Commissioner, look! The blood's still moving...backwards?

OLDMAN

What the?

BILL'S splattered body reforms itself. Once completely healed, BILL gasps for air, naked with a noose around his neck. The police and bystanders crowd around him.

OLDMAN

Get back everyone, get back! Give the man some room.

BILL regains his breath and looks around at all the staring faces.

BILL

Oh no.

BILL pushes through the crowd and runs away. OLDMAN follows him.

OLDMAN

Wait! Come back!

OLDMAN runs out of breath and BILL escapes.

OLDMAN

I just wanted to talk.

EXT. BILL'S HOUSE - MORNING

A newspaper lands on BILL'S front step. Someone rings the doorbell. The front door opens and BILL steps out with a robe on and a noose around his neck.

He looks around and sees no one. He sees the paper, picks it up, and is confused.

BILL

When did we start subscribing to the paper?

BILL opens the paper and on the front is a sticky note that

says, "Your secret is safe with me." Puzzled, BILL removes the note to reveal a full front-page spread with a picture of BILL'S naked backside running away from yesterday's crime scene. Above the picture, the bold faced title reads, "WHO IS THE SUPER SUICIDER?" BILL reads the article outloud.

BILL

Who is the super suicider? That is the question which everyone in Philadelphia is asking. Yesterday at approximately 3:45, an unnamed criminal who was later identified as Dennis Carradine, robbed the First Constitutional Bank. While fleeing from police, Carradine was struck by a man who had jumped off the notorious Thriller Skyscraper. The scene was both grotesque and sickening as the jumper's bodily fluids filled the streets. Moments later, the entrails receded towards the center of impact and congealed together to form a perfectly normal and fully functioning human body. Commissioner Pat Oldman described the entire incident as "a divine freak accident" and urged the super suicider to contact him so that he can extend his personal gratitude. As for Carradine, he is reported to be in critical condition and is now awaiting trial.

BILL looks up and worried.

BILL

Son of a bitch.

INT. MACROBREWERY - NIGHT

BILL'S body reforms after being hit by METAL MAN'S rockets. METAL MAN is unharmed and furious.

METAL MAN

How dare you get in my way!

METAL MAN picks up BILL and slams him on a conveyer belt. He takes a beer bottle and smashes it over his face. BILL'S face is temporarily disfigured before quickly healing itself.

This angers METAL MAN even more. He takes a beer bottle and repeatedly bashes BILL'S face with the bottom of it. BILL'S head becomes a bloody pulp. It heals and reforms.

METAL MAN throws BILL across the macrobrewery and into a wall.

METAL MAN

You just don't get it do you?

BILL

Stop this nonsense Tim. You're drunk.

METAL MAN

Tim isn't here anymore. Tim's a coward and a pussy. But Metal Man? Metal Man stands for something.

BILL

A mask for an addiction?

METAL MAN

Exactly. Everyone loves a hero SS. But if they really knew the man behind the mask, they'd hate that man more than they hated themselves.

BILL

Then put down the bottle and become the man they want you to be. The man you want to be.

METAL MAN

Jesus I think I'm starting to sober up.

METAL MAN takes off his headpiece, snorts some coke stored in a compartment in his armor, and puts his headpiece back on.

METAL MAN

Enough with the bullshit SS. It's time for me to go.

BILL

Wait! We can sort this out!

METAL MAN throws a keg at BILL. It hits him and he falls to the floor.

METAL MAN

We're all a bunch of puppets SS.

METAL MAN throws another keg at BILL. It hits him.

BILL

What?

METAL MAN

You, me...we're all being manipulated.

METAL MAN throws another keg at BILL. It hits him. BILL is starting to become buried in kegs.

BILL

By who? Wait, stop! What are you talking about?

METAL MAN

(laughs)

Your ignorance kills me.

METAL MAN throws a few more kegs at BILL. BILL is completely trapped and immobilized beneath the tower of kegs.

BILL

Tim! I know you're a good man. I want to help you, but you need to tell me what you know!

METAL MAN

You're just as guilty as they are.

METAL MAN shoots fire out of his armor and lights the kegs on fire. BILL is still buried under them.

METAL MAN

Goodbye asshole!

METAL MAN shoots several rockets at nearby distilling and fermenting tanks. Beer pours from the tanks and comes rushing towards METAL MAN. It douses his costume,

electrocuting him.

METAL MAN jerks and flails about as his costume begins to heat up. He struggles while taking off his headpiece. Once off, fire bursts from TIM'S eye sockets. He screams in sheer pain.

TIM drops to the floor and dies in his armor. His legs and arms still jolt from the electric shocks.

The beer puts out the fire on the kegs. BILL climbs through the rubble without a scratch.

BILL looks at TIM and puts his headpiece back on.

BILL

Damn you, you drunk bastard.

BILL hears approaching sirens and quickly runs out of the macrobrewery.

The red circle in the center of METAL MAN'S chest reilluminates.

FADE OUT