

The Super, Man

Written By

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM (DAY)

Close up of a man with his eyes closed. The familiar sounds of a hospital room can be heard with the heart monitor beeping and an oxygen machine rhythmically pumping.

His eyes begin to blink and he suddenly opens them. A confused, panicked look on his face. In the background, the sound of a door opening and a NURSE, ROBIN MYERS, enters the room.

ROBIN (O.S.)

He's waking up. Sir, can you hear me?
Mr. Clark?

Robin walks around the bed and looks down on her patient. MR. CLARK has his eyes open but says nothing. He turns his eyes toward Robin. He tries to focus on her but finally gives up and closes his eyes again.

ROBIN

It's okay. Just rest. You're doing
fine. I'll turn on your movie again. I
know that always calms you down.

She grabs the remote and turns on the TV. After checking the machines she looks down on him with sympathy once more.

ROBIN

I'll be back later to check on you,
Mr. Clark. Try to get some rest.

Focus again on Mr. Clark's face with his eyes closed. His face contorts as he has flashbacks.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

Cloudy visions of two people standing at his bedside. Their faces aren't visible but we can hear their faint voices.

MALE VOICE

That's him. It's the superman.

A different memory:

FEMALE VOICE

Oh my. There's my hero. He saved my
life from those two bad guys.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

Mr. Clark opens his eyes once again. He struggles to raise his head and look around the room. When he raises his arm he realizes he has an IV attached to him. He grabs the hospital bed remote and raises the bed.

Once sitting upright, he removes the oxygen tubes from his nose. He listens for sounds from the hallway. He can hear muffled conversations. He picks at the IV in his arm.

The door opens and he quickly puts the oxygen tubes back under his nose. Nurse Robin enters the room again.

ROBIN

Look who's awake. I see you figured out how to raise the bed. How are you feeling?

MR. CLARK

Like I was hit by a truck. What happened to me?

ROBIN

We don't know. Someone found you unconscious and called an ambulance. We were hoping you'd remember what happened so the police could find who was responsible.

(beat)

Do you remember anything Mr. Clark?

Mr. Clark struggles to remember. He closes his eyes and shakes his head.

MR. CLARK

Nothing. I don't remember anything.

(beat)

What is that you keep calling me? Mr. Clark. Is that my name?

Robin stops writing in her chart and looks up at Mr. Clark.

ROBIN

Umm, right. Try not to worry so much. It will come back to you. I'm going to go get Dr. Ockerman. Just get some rest.

Robin leaves the room. Mr. Clark closes his eyes and flashes back again.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

Clark lays in his hospital bed. Cloudy images once again. A man is standing next to his bed, while a woman's figure can be faintly seen at the foot of his bed.

FEMALE VOICE #2

Doc, what are you doing?

MALE VOICE #2

Relax. It's for the best. He won't remember any of this.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

Clark's eyes shoot open. He turns his head quickly towards the door. He yanks the tubes from his nose again, then gets to work on the IV. Once he has that removed, he swings his legs to the side of the bed.

He grimaces as he tries to get the feeling in his legs. Slowly he gets to his feet and hobbles along to the nurse's desk in the room.

He finds a case folder with patient information inside. He pulls out a sheet of paper with a name and address on top. The name Clark Kent is visible on the top of the form.

He scribbles down the address on another piece of paper.

Walking gingerly over to a chair where his clothes are neatly folded, he manages to pull his pants on. After painfully removing his hospital robe, he puts his shirt on.

Cracking the door open, he peaks down the hall. He sees no one coming and starts toward the elevator.

As he struggles to walk, a grumpy orderly, REUBEN notices him. The visibly agitated orderly walks toward Clark.

REUBEN

Man, what are you doing? You know you can't do that!

Clark thinks about making a run for it but realizes it's pointless. He turns to give himself up. Reuben is coming his way, now pushing a wheelchair.

REUBEN

Even after you get discharged, we still have to wheel you out of here.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
I'll lose my job if somebody sees you
walking out.

Clark doesn't want to argue so he just takes a seat. The orderly pushes the elevator button and they wait. He looks down at Clark.

REUBEN
You did get discharged, didn't you?

CLARK
Yep.

Clark shakes the piece of paper with his name and address on it, hoping the orderly doesn't check it closely.

Before he gets a chance, the elevator opens and the orderly pushes him inside.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL

The double doors of the hospital exit open. Reuben pushes Clark outside in the wheelchair.

Reuben looks left and right, then at his watch.

REUBEN
You're sure you have a ride coming,
dude?

CLARK
Yeah, my mom is coming. She's always
late. I can just wait here on this
bench. I'm sure you're a busy man.

Reuben looks at his watch again.

REUBEN
Nah man, my break is in five minutes.
Just promise me you won't move until
your ride get here.

CLARK
Sure, I promise. You have my word.

Reuben takes one more look around then helps Clark to his feet before taking the wheelchair back inside.

Clark takes a seat on the bench nearby and waves at Reuben as he heads back into the hospital.

As soon as Reuben is inside, Clark jumps to his feet. He walks as fast as he can down the sidewalk until he sees a cab. He flags him down and gets inside the cab after he stops.

EXT. TAXI

Clark hands the DRIVER the sheet of paper.

CLARK

Can you take me here?

The driver takes a quick look at the paper, then back at Clark.

DRIVER

Sure, buddy. If you've got the cash I can take you wherever you want.

Panic is seen on Clark's face as he reaches into his pants pocket. He looks relieved as he pulls out his wallet and finds some cash inside.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Clark gets out of the cab and gets to the front door of the apartment building as another tenant is entering. He holds the door open for Clark.

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Two men are leaving their apartment. JUAN ALVAREZ stands outside the door, looking down the hallway as MARCUS WILLIAMS locks the door.

JUAN

Hurry up, man. If they catch us out here you know they're going to ask us about the money.

MARCUS

Yeah, yeah. I ain't worried about the landlord showing up.

JUAN

Me either. But what about supe..

Juan turns his head down the hallway and sees Clark coming their way.

JUAN

Marcus! Let's go! It's the super, man!

Marcus looks up. He and Juan pull their hoodies down over their heads, pull up their masks to cover their faces and take off running in the opposite direction and down the stairs.

Clark looks up just in time to see the two masked men running down the stairwell.

CLARK

(to himself)

Again with the superman?

Looking at the piece of paper with his address, he finds his apartment number. He digs in his pockets until he finds his keys. After trying a couple of different keys, he finally finds the right one.

Entering his apartment, he looks around to see if anything looks familiar. He slowly makes his way around the different rooms, taking it all in.

He finds pictures of himself with friends on the fridge.

Clark sees a big comfortable recliner and plops down in the seat.

CLARK

(to himself)

Why can't I remember anything? What's going on?

After a couple of seconds he closes his eyes and falls asleep.

Close in on his sleeping face as he begins having more flashbacks.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

As he tosses and turns in the recliner, voices from the past come to him.

MALE VOICE

That's him. It's the superman.

FEMALE VOICE

Oh my. There's my hero. He saved my life from those two bad guys.

Visions of the two masked men in the hallway running away from him.

JUAN

Let's go! It's the superman!

Close up on the sheet of paper with 'Clark Kent' written on it from the hospital.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

Clark's eyes snap open. He quickly sits up in the chair.

CLARK

(to himself)

Holy crap! I'm Superman!

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK ON A BUSY CITY STREET

Juan and Marcus walk hurriedly down the sidewalk, looking back over their shoulder as they go. The neighborhood is a busy one with foot traffic going from shop to shop and the nearby bumper to bumper traffic.

JUAN

Man, we've got to figure out a way to get that money by the end of the month.

Looks over his shoulder once more.

JUAN

Think we lost him this time, but we can't run forever.

MARCUS

I'm just glad he didn't get seriously hurt. That nosy old Mrs. Garcia thought we were trying to rob her.

JUAN

Think she recognized us?

MARCUS

Nah, we'd have heard by now if she did. Bad enough we have to hide from the super. Don't want to be running from the cops too.

JUAN

So what are we going to do? My mom said she'd send money when she got paid, but that won't be for another two weeks.

MARCUS

Yeah, I get paid again in two weeks too. If we can just avoid him until then, we should be good.

JUAN

I just know last time he said the landlord gave instructions to kick us out if we're late again. I ain't moving back in with mom.

MARCUS

Nope. Me either. That's why I have a plan.

Marcus stops and points to the sign above the door of the shop where they are standing.

It is a sign for a costume shop. Juan shakes his head in disgust.

JUAN

Man, I've got to find a job.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Open on a hallway, nurses and doctors roaming the floor. From behind one of the walls, we see Clark peak his head out. He looks both ways down the hall.

Moving supplies from a cart to a shelf in the hallway is the orderly, Reuben.

Clark peaks his head out again and tries to get Reuben's attention.

CLARK

(trying to keep his voice down)
Psst! Hey! Orderly! Over here!

Reuben looks up to see who is talking. When he sees it is Clark, he looks around quickly before heading in his direction. Waving his arms back and forth he approaches

Clark.

REUBEN

No, no, no. Not you. Get out.

CLARK

What?

REUBEN

Man, you almost got me fired yesterday! Alarms going off, intercom announcing a missing patient. Gave a description and everything. Guess who it sounded like?

He points his finger in Clark's face.

CLARK

Look, I'm sorry, okay? I was scared. I don't remember anything about what happened to me. Why I was in the hospital. How long I was here.

(beat)

I don't even remember who I am.

Reuben looks at him suspiciously as he continues to scan the halls.

REUBEN

You really don't remember who you are?

Clark shakes his head.

CLARK

No, and you are the only person I remember talking to since I woke up.

(beat)

Well, you and the nurse.

Reuben lets out a defeated sigh.

REUBEN

Look, I get off in an hour. Meet me outside where I dropped you off yesterday.

Clark reaches out to hug him, but Reuben stops him.

REUBEN

No hugging. I'll try to help you as much as I can.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
Just don't do anything suspicious
until then. Okay?

CLARK
You got it.

Reuben looks at him doubtfully. But he just shakes his head and goes back to his supply closet.

As Clark sneaks back out of the hospital, we see that the nurse, Robin, was hiding behind the door of another room, eavesdropping on Clark and Reuben's conversation. She closes the door shut after Clark leaves.

FADE OUT

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL

Clark is sitting on the bench outside the hospital, checking his watch. As soon as he sees Reuben walk out the door, he jumps up and tries to hug him again. Reuben once more puts a hand out to stop him.

REUBEN
Dude, what did I tell you? No hugging.
(looks around)
Now come on. I don't want anybody
seeing me talking to you. Hoping
nobody remembers you.
(eyes him from head to toe)
Probably won't be hard.

CLARK
Great. There's a diner between here
and my apartment. My treat.

Clark holds up the wad of cash he found in his pants earlier.

CLARK
I've got money. Apparently.

REUBEN
Congratulations. Let's go.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Robin walks up to a closed office door at the hospital. The sign on the door shows it to be the office of a NEUROLOGIST,

DR. BEN OCKERMAN. She knocks on the door and is allowed in.

DR. OCKERMAN

Robin, come in. Have a seat. What can I do for you?

ROBIN

Hey, Dr. Ockerman. I have a problem and I'm not quite sure how to handle it.

DR. OCKERMAN

What is it?

ROBIN

Well, um, it's about the patient that came in a few days ago with a head injury.

DR. OCKERMAN

Ah, yes. Then left without being discharged. Did they find him?

ROBIN

Officially? No.

Dr. Ockerman studies her suspiciously.

DR. OCKERMAN

Not officially. What does that mean?

ROBIN

I saw him sneak in earlier today. He met with one of the orderlies.

DR. OCKERMAN

So he's okay?

ROBIN

(hesitates)

Well, that's the thing. I overheard the conversation he had with the orderly. He said he still doesn't remember who he is.

Dr. Ockerman leans back in his chair, deep in thought.

DR. OCKERMAN

I see. I was afraid of something like that. Looking at his scans that was always a possibility.

He gets up and walks over to a file cabinet. He pulls out a file.

DR. OCKERMAN

I see in his file that we have his name and address.

ROBIN

Yes. His wallet was on him when he was admitted.

DR. OCKERMAN

Here's what I want you to do. He is in a very fragile state right now. More than likely this is just a short-term loss of memory and it will all come back to him. But it's imperative that he reaches that point on his own.

ROBIN

I don't understand, sir. You don't want him to know the truth?

DR. OCKERMAN

Yes, of course. In his own time. I want you to monitor him. Make sure he stays safe.

(beat)

And no matter what you do, don't tell him who he really is. He must reach that conclusion on his own. Think you can do that?

ROBIN

I'll do my best.

FADE OUT

INT. DINER

Clark and Reuben are sitting across from each other in a diner booth.

REUBEN

Alright, man. We're here. So what do you remember? Anything?

CLARK

Nothing before the last two days.

CLARK (CONT'D)

And even then, some of it is a little fuzzy.

REUBEN

What do you mean?

CLARK

I mean, I remember waking up yesterday. A nurse came in, asked me a few questions. I fell back asleep, but something spooked me enough to make me know I wanted to get out of there.

(beat)

Then I met you. Sorry about that. Again.

REUBEN

What did you do when you left the hospital?

CLARK

I had my address from one of the hospital forms in my room. My keys were still in my pants pocket. I found my apartment and went inside to take a nap.

(beat)

But then it all came back to me.

Reuben gives him an incredulous look.

REUBEN

It came back to you? About who you really are? Sweet! Good luck to you.

Reuben starts to get up, but Clark waves him back.

CLARK

No, you don't understand. It came back to me, but I don't know what to make of it.

REUBEN

What? What's the big deal?

CLARK

(hesitantly)

Well, the thing is...I think I might be Superman.

Reuben stares at him. Takes a sip of coffee, then lets out a deep breath. He reaches into his wallet and pulls out some cash to pay the check. He gets up from his seat.

REUBEN

Man, I knew it was a bad idea to come here.

Reuben leans in closer to Clark.

REUBEN

Listen. Go back to that hospital and get them to check you out. Quickly.

As he turns to leave, Clark stands up and grabs him by the arm.

CLARK

Please! Hear me out. I know it sounds crazy.

REUBEN

It doesn't sound crazy. It is crazy. Look, I don't know who you are. But you ain't Superman.

CLARK

Maybe you're right, but can you please just listen to what I have to say? You're the only friend I've got.

Reuben stares at him a beat longer, then reluctantly sits back down.

REUBEN

Alright, I'll listen. But only because I have no life and I'm bored. Let's hear it.

CLARK

Thank you. It started at the hospital. I kept having these memories of people visiting me. It was fuzzy, but I know it was real.

REUBEN

Who were the people? You have a family?

CLARK

No, no family.

CLARK (CONT'D)

At least not around here. But I couldn't tell who they were. One was an older lady that said something about me saving her life from two bad guys.

REUBEN

And the other?

CLARK

The other voice I remember sounded like a younger guy. He said something like 'Hey, it's the superman'.

Still looking unconvinced, Reuben keeps staring.

REUBEN

What else?

CLARK

Then, when I get to my apartment building, there were two masked men in the hallway. When they saw me, they took off running. One of them shouted, 'It's the superman!'.

Reuben still stares at him.

CLARK

Ok. You're still not convinced. Check this out.

Clark pulls out the hospital form with his name on it. He slides it over to Reuben.

CLARK

Check out the name at the top. That's me! Clark Kent!

Reuben looks over the paper. He puts it closer to his eyes to examine it.

Reuben's cell phone vibrates and he looks at the screen.

REUBEN

Oh man. Would you look at that? I gotta go.

He stands and hands the paper back to Clark. He reaches out and they shake hands. After a second, he grabs the piece of

paper and writes his number on the back.

REUBEN

Look, man. I hope everything works out for you. Here's my cell number. If you need me or just want to talk, give me a call.

Clark excitedly folds the paper and puts it back in his pocket.

CLARK

Thanks, man. I'll do that.

Reuben gives him one last look, regretting giving him his number already. He walks out of the diner, leaving Clark alone at the table.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK ON A BUSY CITY STREET

Marcus comes out of the costume shop wearing a Zorro-style mask and a cape. He takes a look around then turns back to the door of the costume shop. The door is open halfway.

MARCUS

Juan! Come on, man. We gotta get back to the apartment before somebody sees us.

Juan slowly makes his way out of the shop. He is wearing a cheap version of a Joker costume. He shamefully walks toward Marcus. He stands and looks angrily at Marcus.

MARCUS

What?

JUAN

Do I even have to say it? Look at me! I look like a clown! A cheap clown at that!

MARCUS

Would you rather get caught? By the super or the cops?

Juan just stares at him for a second.

JUAN

I'm thinking!

JUAN (CONT'D)

Moving in with my mom is sounding better by the day.

They start walking down the street as they talk.

MARCUS

Relax. We just gotta make it to the end of the month. We'll have our rent money and hopefully Mrs. Garcia will have forgotten about that misunderstanding by then.

JUAN

Yeah, easy for you to say. You got to pick your costume. I want a mask and cape too.

Juan looks at himself in a storefront window.

JUAN

I look ridiculous.

MARCUS

Come on, let's...

Down the street they see Clark walking in their direction. He looks up just in time to see Juan, dressed in a Joker costume duck into an alley, followed by Marcus with his cape flying behind him.

Clark stops in his tracks, trying to make sense of what he just saw. He shakes it off and continues walking.

CLARK

I knew it. I'm not crazy.

A little further down the sidewalk, Robin is waiting behind a brick stairwell. She sees him coming and steps out, pretending it is an accident running into him.

ROBIN

Oh, hey. How are you?

Clark takes a step back. It takes a second but then he recognizes her.

CLARK

Hi. You're the nurse, right? Look, I'm sorry about just running..

ROBIN

It's fine. Really. I'm just glad
you're okay.

(studies him)

You are okay, right?

CLARK

Of course.

(studies her)

Do you know who I am? Who I really am?

ROBIN

(hesitantly)

Maybe? Do you know who you really are?

CLARK

Of course. Why wouldn't I know who I
am?

(thinks to himself)

Oh, what I said at the hospital.

Right. Well I'm starting to put things
together.

ROBIN

(stuttering)

Um, right. Of course you are. Stupid
question. Look, I don't know if you're
hungry. But I was going to grab a
burger. If you want someone to talk
to. I know you've had a rough couple
of days. Might help to talk about it.

CLARK

Sure. Sounds good. Any place in mind?

Robin thinks for a second. She looks up and there is a sign
depicting a hamburger joint. She points to the sign.

ROBIN

How about here?

He holds the door open for her, then follows her inside.

CLARK

What are the odds of a burger joint
being right here?

ROBIN

I know. Weird.

INT. HAMBURGER JOINT

Robin takes a seat first, then Clark. A waitress brings menus.

CLARK
Nice place. Have you been here before?

ROBIN
A few times. How about you?

CLARK
(hesitates)
I'm...not sure.

ROBIN
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean..

CLARK
It's fine. Seriously. Some things are coming back to me. Sort of.

ROBIN
Yeah, you mentioned that. That's great. What are you remembering?

Clark begins to speak, but stops himself and just stares at the menu for a second.

CLARK
It's going to sound crazy. I probably shouldn't tell you.

ROBIN
No, whatever it is. You can tell me. The more you get it out, the closer you'll be to getting some answers.

CLARK
Well, I have some memories of when I was in the hospital. Combined with a few run-ins since.

ROBIN
Yeah, what is it?

CLARK
I think I might be Superman.

Robin bites her lip and nods as she processes it.

ROBIN

Uh huh. Superman.

CLARK

I know. It sounds crazy. At least that's what Reuben told me. But it just feels right, you know?

ROBIN

Reuben? The orderly from the hospital?

CLARK

Yeah. Oh wait. I don't want him to get in trouble for helping me escape that day. He didn't know. I told him I had been discharged.

Robin waves him off.

ROBIN

Don't worry about it. It's fine.

(beat)

So, you told him this too? That you're Superman? Did you tell anybody else?

CLARK

No, just him. And now you. You're the only two people I remember.

Robin scans the restaurant to make sure no one else heard anything he said.

ROBIN

(whispers)

Well, maybe just for now, let's keep that to ourselves, okay?

CLARK

(whispers)

You're right. I've already got a couple of villains that are after me.

Clark takes a look around the room.

ROBIN

Right. Makes sense.

As she looks nervously around the room, he grabs her hand.

CLARK

Don't worry.

CLARK (CONT'D)
If they show up, I'll protect you.
It's my duty.
(beat)
Probably.

Clark scans the menu as the waitress approaches.

ROBIN
(under her breath)
Oh boy.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Reuben is pushing a patient in a wheelchair. A NURSE is waiting by the door of a lab. She takes control of the wheelchair.

NURSE
Thank you, Reuben. I'll take it from here.

Reuben turns to leave and hears a noise coming from an empty room to the left.

ROBIN (O.S.)
Psst! Hey!

Reuben turns his head in the direction of the voice. Lowering his head in exasperation he follows the sound.

REUBEN
What now?

Robin waves him over. He looks relieved.

REUBEN
Oh, it's you. Thought you were someone else.

ROBIN
You mean the patient you helped escape?

Reuben looks around in panic mode. He puts his finger to his lips to keep Robin from talking any louder.

REUBEN

(whispers)

Keep your voice down! How did you know about that?

ROBIN

Because I just got finished talking to him myself.

REUBEN

(chuckling)

You mean Superman?

Now Robin gives Reuben the hush signal.

ROBIN

Yes. I mean no. Clearly he's delusional. But Dr. Ockerson doesn't want anyone to interfere with his recovery.

REUBEN

So we're supposed to let that man think he's really Superman? He thinks his name is Clark Kent. I didn't have the heart to tell him the comma was smudged on his patient chart.

ROBIN

I know. I noticed that too. Eventually he'll remember his real name is Kent Clark. But for now, Dr. Ockerson believes the best way for him to heal is to figure everything out for himself. Naturally.

REUBEN

Well, I spent ten minutes with him. Ain't nothing natural about him.

ROBIN

Still. Apparently you and I are the only people he remembers. I'm going to do my best to look out for him. Keep him out of trouble. All I'm asking is if he reaches out to you, for you to do the same. Deal?

Looking as if he doesn't have a choice, Reuben rolls his eyes and they shake hands.

REUBEN

Deal.

FADE OUT

EXT. FRONT STEPS OUTSIDE CLARK'S APARTMENT BUILDING

Clark is sitting on the steps outside his apartment building. He has a dumbbell and is straining to curl it.

Robin walks toward him from the sidewalk. She stops before he sees her.

ROBIN

(to herself)

Okay. Whatever he says or does, just go along with it.

She puts on her brave face and approaches him.

ROBIN

Hey, umm, Clark. Getting a workout in?

He sets the weight down, gasping for air and trying to work out the soreness in his arm.

CLARK

Hey Robin. Yeah, trying to regain my strength. You know, ever since I woke up at the hospital, I really haven't felt like I had super strength or anything. Guess it's one of those things that will come back to me slowly.

ROBIN

Yes. Absolutely. Just a matter of time.

Robin scans the area.

ROBIN

So, is this still our little secret? You haven't told anybody else right? I mean besides Reuben.

CLARK

No. But it's just a matter of time before it will be necessary.

Clark looks both ways down the sidewalk.

CLARK

I'm pretty sure those two bad guys live around here somewhere.

ROBIN

Right. Well, just in case you do run into trouble, maybe for now we can just call 911? You know, keep your identity safe.

Clark smiles patiently at her.

CLARK

I wish it was that simple. This is my calling, Robin. You have a duty as a nurse. Me? I have a duty to protect the public from evil-doers.

ROBIN

Yeah. Well, anyway, it's (speaks slowly) 9-1-1. Really easy. They'll be here in a snap.

As the two of them are seen going back and forth about calling 911, down the street a bit are Juan and Marcus.

Juan is now wearing a Riddler costume and Marcus is dressed as Frankenstein.

As they walk, Juan keeps looking over at Marcus.

JUAN

Man, I don't even know what to say anymore. Why do I keep going along with this?

MARCUS

What? They're never going to recognize us in these disguises.

JUAN

You don't think two guys walking down the street dressed like the Riddler and Frankenstein is going to look suspicious?

MARCUS

Nah, man. People will think we're trying out our Halloween costumes a little early.

JUAN

It's June!

MARCUS

We're almost home. As long as he's not waiting for us out front...

Juan stops suddenly as he spots Clark.

JUAN

Come on!

As Robin continues trying to convince Clark to call the cops if trouble arises, he looks over her shoulder and spots Juan and Marcus. As soon as he spots them, they take off running down an alley.

CLARK

Look! There they are!

Clark grabs Robin by the shoulders and looks directly into her eyes.

CLARK

I'm going after them.

Before she can say a word, Clark takes off in their direction. Robin is left standing there. She rolls her eyes then takes off running after him.

Juan and Marcus are running down an alley until they get to a fire escape ladder. They climb up quickly, then pull the ladder up behind them. Clark watches them climb to the top of the four-story building.

He turns and goes into the side entrance of his own apartment building. On the way he runs into Robin.

CLARK

Robin! What are you doing? Run! This is no place for a civilian!

He runs up the steps. Robin loses track of him, so she goes back outside.

She looks up and sees him on the roof of his apartment building. She looks to the other building and sees Juan and Marcus have made it onto the roof of the adjacent building.

ROBIN

Clark! I know what you're thinking!

ROBIN (CONT'D)
Don't do that!

Standing on the edge of the building with his arms on his hips, he laughs as he looks down at Robin.

CLARK
Don't be silly. This is nothing.

He takes a couple of steps back and takes off on a sprint.

ROBIN
Nooo! You're not....

Clark jumps from the roof only to fall into a pile of garbage in the alley.

ROBIN
Superman.

She walks over to where he is laying. He's picking himself up, brushing off the garbage.

ROBIN
Any chance that fall knocked some sense into you?

CLARK
No, I'm good.

Clark looks up to the building he jumped from.

CLARK
Man, I really thought I had it for a second there. Guess I need to brush up on my flying skills.
(looks around)
Is there a gym around here?

Robin helps him to his feet. They walk back towards his building.

CLARK
What was that you were saying while I was flying? Something about me not being Superman?

ROBIN
I meant you're just not yourself yet. You're probably a little rusty.

CLARK

Yeah, you're right. I need to ease
back into it.

He walks a little ahead of her and she watches him in
amusement.

ROBIN

Yep. One day at a time.

FADE OUT

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Juan and Marcus walking in the hallway towards their
apartment. Still in costumes but with masks removed.

MARCUS

This is going to be harder than I
thought. Supe is everywhere we go.

JUAN

And there's only so many times that
costume shop is going to let us
exchange outfits without getting
suspicious.

(looks down at himself)

Although that might not be a bad
thing.

They turn the corner towards their apartment and they run
into someone. When they step back they realize it is MRS.
GARCIA.

MRS. GARCIA

You! It's you two!

She turns to yell down the hallway.

MRS. GARCIA

Help!

Juan and Marcus do their best to try and calm her down.

JUAN

Mrs. Garcia! It's us. Juan and Marcus.
From down the hall.

MARCUS

Yeah, Mrs. Garcia. It's fine. We're
not going to hurt you.

Mrs. Garcia is confused and still looks as though she wants to scream and run for help.

MARCUS

And that was us that day when the super got hurt. We weren't trying to rob you then either.

JUAN

No. We saw someone coming out of your apartment. They left the door open and we knew you were at work.

MARCUS

At least we thought you were. So we stepped in to see if you were okay. When we turned around, there you were.

JUAN

When you screamed, the super came running to help. We got scared and took off.

MARCUS

Right. We ran to our apartment. A few minutes later, we came out to see if he was gone. I looked down the hall and he was laid out, unconscious.

JUAN

That's when I called the ambulance.

Mrs. Garcia has now calmed down. She still seems a little leery.

MRS. GARCIA

So you aren't the ones who hurt him?

MARCUS

No, ma'am. Honestly. We've just been trying to avoid him because we're behind on rent.

JUAN

Yeah. We even went to the hospital to check on him.

MRS. GARCIA

Me too. I was so relieved to find out he's okay.

Juan and Marcus glance at each other.

MARCUS

Us too. Just wish he felt the same about us.

JUAN

But seriously, Mrs. Garcia. We just wanted to apologize for scaring you like that.

MARCUS

Yeah. If there's anything we can do to make it up to you, let us know.

Mrs. Garcia looks up, considering it.

MRS. GARCIA

Anything?

FADE OUT

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT

Clark is on his living room floor doing sit-ups. Dripping with sweat, he crashes to the floor on his back after the last one.

He lays staring at the ceiling as he catches his breath. After a couple of seconds he closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

Clark in the hospital bed staring at the ceiling. Hospital noises in the background. Fuzzy vision of a man at his bedside. Same fuzzy vision of a woman at the foot of his bed.

FEMALE VOICE #2

Doc, what are you doing?

MALE VOICE #2

Relax, he won't remember any of this.
It's for his own good.

The vision clears enough for Clark to turn and see the man holding a vial. His name tag is also visible. Dr. Ockerman is seen above his left front pocket.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

Clark's eyes snap open. He jumps to his feet and finds his

cellphone.

CLARK

Robin! I just remembered something. I think it's important. Where are you?

(beat)

Perfect. On my way.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Clark enters the hospital entrance doors. He speed walks down the hallway.

Reuben looks up and sees him coming. He quickly dives into an alcove and waits for Clark to pass by.

REUBEN

(to himself)

Not today Superman. Not today.

Clark continues walking until he sees Robin, who is reading a chart in the hallway.

When she sees Clark, she sets the chart down.

ROBIN

Hey. That was quick. You said you remembered something else?

Clark guides her to a corner of the hallway where they can speak in private.

CLARK

Yeah. It was something I vaguely remembered earlier but now it's a little more clear.

ROBIN

Well that's good news. What is it?

CLARK

When I was laying in the hospital bed, I remember a man at my bedside. There was also a woman there, but she was at the foot of the bed.

Robin looks concerned.

CLARK
That was all I could remember at
first. Today there was something else.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(beat)
I now remember him taking some kind of
sample from me. And afterwards, I felt
really weak.

ROBIN
Uh huh. What else do you remember?

CLARK
His name.

ROBIN
His name?

CLARK
Yep. The man who stole my super
powers. Dr. Ockerman.

Robin closes her eyes and lets out a deep breath.

ROBIN
(under her breath)
You've got to be kidding me.

CLARK
I believe if I can find this Dr.
Ockerman, I can get my strength back
and be back to my normal superhero
self in no time.
(beat)
But I need your help.

ROBIN
Of course you do.

Robin looks up and sees Dr. Ockerman walking towards them.
She quickly grabs Clark by the elbow and pushes him into an
empty room.

She peaks her head out of the door and looks down the hall.
When Dr. Ockerman enters his office, she leads Clark back
into the hall.

ROBIN
Look, I want to help. I do.

CLARK

Do you know him? Dr. Ockerman?

Robin pretends to think hard about it.

ROBIN

No, doesn't ring a bell. Nope. No doctor here by that name.

Clark shakes his head in disgust. He takes a seat.

CLARK

I don't understand. It was so clear.
Dr. Ockerman.

Robin places her hand on his shoulder.

ROBIN

It's okay. You're still putting it all together. It will come to you. I promise. Don't stress out over it.

She takes another peak down the hall towards Dr. Ockerman's office. She helps Clark to his feet and guides him towards the exit.

ROBIN

Why don't you go back home and get some rest. Maybe some more memories will come back to you.

A dejected Clark mopes his way to the exit. Robin watches him for a second but is quickly called away by another nurse.

When Clark gets to the door, he looks back and sees Robin no longer in the hallway. He sneaks back down the hall.

A sign on the wall has a list of the doctors on this floor and where their offices are located. He scans the names until he sees it.

Dr. Ben Ockerman.

Clark ducks back behind an IV stand. He rolls it along the hallway, hiding himself from the nurses station.

He stays hidden but pokes his head out enough to see Dr. Ockerman's office door. The door begins to open and he pops his head back behind the IV stand.

He pokes his head out again and sees Robin coming out of his

office.

CLARK
(to himself)
I don't believe it. She's on his side.
Of course!

He walks behind the IV stand back towards the exit. When he gets close he pushes it aside and runs for the door.

FADE OUT

INT. ANOTHER APARTMENT IN THE BUILDING

Two men sitting on a couch. There is jewelry and other valuables on the coffee table. One of the men, MIKE is counting money. The other, JERRY is sifting through the valuables.

MIKE
We really cleaned up last night. Look at this.

He takes the bills and fans them out, waving them in Jerry's face.

JERRY
Yeah. A lot better than the day before. Those two clowns down the hall messed up a good plan. Mrs. Garcia's place is a goldmine.

MIKE
No doubt.
(laughing)
By the way. Did you see what those two were wearing earlier? I swear one of them was dressed as Frankenstein.

JERRY
Let them dress up however they want. Between them and that idiot super, nobody is going to suspect us of anything around here.

MIKE
Yo, that reminds me. I heard he fell off the roof.

Jerry shakes his head, laughing.

JERRY

The super? Rough week. I thought you killed him when you hit him over the head that day.

MIKE

Yeah, I didn't mean to hit him that hard. I thought he was chasing us. If I had known he was chasing Dumb and Dumber I would have let him go.

Jerry laughs hysterically.

JERRY

Dumb and dumber is right. Those two moving here was the best thing that could have happened to us.

They both laugh as they continue counting the money.

FADE OUT

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT

Clark is at his computer. He's furiously typing away. The screen shows he is searching for 'superhero facts'.

He goes from site to site, taking notes as he goes. Holding up the notepad and reading it, he stands up. Takes out his cellphone and types out a text message.

He waits for a return message then excitedly grabs his bag and heads out the door.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK ON A BUSY CITY STREET

Clark is standing by a lamp post. He is frantically scanning the area. Finally he sees Reuben making his way. Reuben is almost out of breath when he reaches him. He bends over and puts his hands on his knees as he looks up at Clark.

REUBEN

Okay, I'm here. What is it?

Clark waves the notepad back and forth and motions for them to take a seat on the bus bench nearby.

CLARK

I've been doing some research on

superheroes.

Reuben remains on his feet as Clark sits, visibly agitated.

REUBEN

Man, I ran over here! You said it was an emergency.

CLARK

This is an emergency. I think I've figured out why I don't have super powers anymore.

Reuben closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. He slowly takes a seat.

REUBEN

Alright. Tell me what you got.

CLARK

Okay. I know you don't believe that I'm a superhero. I get it.

Reuben stares at him, saying nothing.

CLARK

But here are the facts. First, the name.

Reuben waits for more.

REUBEN

Yeah?

CLARK

Clark Kent! I'm Clark Kent!

Reuben looks away, not wanting to give anything away.

REUBEN

Alright. What else you got?

CLARK

Okay. Not once, but twice since I've been in the hospital, I've heard someone refer to me as Superman. Twice!

Reuben still stares.

CLARK

Another woman literally called me a hero.

Still no reaction.

CLARK

You're a tough judge. But you can't ignore this.

(beat)

Who is my nurse?

Reuben shrugs his shoulders, confused.

REUBEN

I don't know. Robin?

CLARK

Right! Robin. Get it? According to my research, Robin is the quintessential superhero sidekick.

Reuben lets out a sigh.

REUBEN

That's Batman.

CLARK

What?

REUBEN

Batman. Robin is Batman's sidekick. Not Superman. Next?

Clark looks at him suspiciously, but makes notes in his notepad. He scans his notes.

CLARK

Okay. What about this? The doctor who was in my room. I remember seeing his name tag now.

REUBEN

Really? Who was it?

Clark looks at him with satisfaction.

CLARK

Dr. Ben Ockerman.

Reuben waits for him to finish.

REUBEN

And?

Clark looks around incredulously.

CLARK

Dr. Ockerman? Doc Ock? He's an
infamous villain.

Reuben finally loses his patience.

REUBEN

Man, that's Spiderman! Have you ever
read a comic book?

Clark stands up and raises his arms in frustration.

CLARK

Sure, I guess all of that is
coincidence. The two villains running
from me wherever I go. My name being
Clark Kent. My sidekick Robin,
fighting against my archenemy Doc Ock.

Clark gets in Reuben's face who looks away as if he's bored.

CLARK

I think it's time for you to grow up
and realize your best friend is
Superman.

REUBEN

(under his breath)
Best friend?

CLARK

And when Superman asks for your help,
it's your duty to do so. Now come on.

Clark takes off walking down the sidewalk. Reuben looks up to
the sky and shakes his head.

REUBEN

(to himself)
Come on, Reuben. Just a little while
longer. He needs help.
(yells to Clark)
Hold up! I'm coming.

Reuben catches up to him.

REUBEN

So have you told all of this to Robin yet?

CLARK

No. Not yet. She may be working with Doc Ock. I saw her coming out of his office right after telling me there wasn't a doctor there by that name.

Reuben looks at him as if he wants to tell him the truth.

REUBEN

Nah, man. She's on your side. Trust me.

(beat)

She's probably just doing a recon mission for you.

Clark stops walking.

CLARK

Of course. Keep your friends close and your enemies closer. How could I have doubted her. Man, she's a good sidekick.

Reuben just shakes his head and smiles as they continue walking.

REUBEN

Yep. She's a wonder.

FADE OUT

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Mrs. Garcia's door is open. Juan and Marcus come out carrying a couch as Mrs. Garcia watches from inside.

MRS. GARCIA

Careful! It's an old couch, but my niece is expecting it to be in one piece.

Juan and Marcus exchange glances, but continue backing out of the apartment. When they are in the hallway, Juan looks up and his jaw drops.

JUAN

Dude! Don't turn around.

JUAN (CONT'D)
Supe is coming up behind you.

Clark comes walking down the hallway as Juan and Marcus freeze in place while still holding the couch. Mrs. Garcia pokes her head out the door to see.

CLARK
Hey guys, looks like you have your hands full.
(to Mrs. Garcia)
Some fine young men you have there ma'am.

Clark makes his way past them and turns back to wave.

CLARK
Nice to meet you all. Have a good one.

Juan and Marcus, still holding the couch, just watch as Clark goes down the steps. Mrs. Garcia is now in the hallway watching as well. They all look at each other in confusion.

MRS. GARCIA
Okay, show's over. Let's get this couch over to my niece.

Juan and Marcus grumble as they continue moving the couch down the hallway.

FADE OUT

INT. DR. OCKERMAN'S OFFICE

Robin is sitting in front of Dr. Ockerman's desk. He shuffles through papers before removing his glasses and looking up at her.

DR. OCKERMAN
So tell me. How is our patient?

ROBIN
Well, he's good. Sort of. He seems to be remembering more.

DR. OCKERMAN
That is good. What has he told you?

ROBIN
Actually, he remembers you Dr. Ockerman.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

He had flashbacks of you at his bedside.

(beat)

Let's see. What else.

(beat)

Oh, he may be under the impression that he is Superman and that you have stolen his super powers.

Dr. Ockerman laughs, prompting Robin to laugh as well.

ROBIN

I'm actually serious, sir.

(beat)

Yeah.

Dr. Ockerman's face goes slack.

DR. OCKERMAN

What do you mean? Why would he think that? Did you tell him I didn't?

ROBIN

Well, no, not quite.

DR. OCKERMAN

What did you tell him?

ROBIN

I told him you didn't exist.

Dr. Ockerman stands up and paces the room as he rubs his temples.

DR. OCKERMAN

How did we get here?

ROBIN

Look, sir. I'm on it. Like you said, it's just a matter of time before it all comes back to him. I am watching him and keeping him out of trouble until then.

Dr. Ockerman doesn't look convinced.

DR. OCKERMAN

Right. Just keep me posted.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Robin leaves Dr. Ockerman's office. When she turns around Clark is standing there.

She looks at him, then back to the sign on the door.

ROBIN

Clark, look, I can explain.

Clark puts his fingers to his lips and whispers.

CLARK

It's okay. I know what you're doing.

Clark winks. Robin is confused for a bit but then just goes along with it.

ROBIN

Right. So what are you doing here?

CLARK

I've been doing some research and wanted to share what I found.

ROBIN

Great, let's go grab some coffee. You can fill me in on the way.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Juan and Marcus continue to help Mrs. Garcia move furniture. She can be seen from a distance giving them orders.

Mike and Jerry are across the street taking it all in.

MIKE

Look at those fools. What are they doing?

JERRY

I don't know, but it must be true what we heard. Mrs. Garcia somehow came into some money.

MIKE

For real. She's been hauling all her old junk out for weeks now.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Saw a delivery truck bringing a bunch of packages up there yesterday too.

JERRY

Yep. As soon as everything calms down, we make our move.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK ON A BUSY CITY STREET

Clark and Robin are sipping coffee, walking down the sidewalk in mid-conversation.

CLARK

So, you see, when you add all of that together, the truth is undeniable.

(beat)

Now I just need to figure out a way to get my powers back from Doc Ock.

Clark stops walking and looks at Robin.

CLARK

Have you been able to find anything useful in your recon mission?

Robin hesitates, more confused than ever.

ROBIN

Recon mission with Doc Ock?

(beat)

Oh, right. Dr. Ockerman. Yeah. Well, no nothing so far. Sorry.

CLARK

Ah, no worries. An evil villain like Ock will slip up sooner or later. According to my research they always do.

They continue walking, Robin glancing at him occasionally, searching for the right words.

ROBIN

Clark, listen. I want you to promise me something.

CLARK

Sure, what is it?

ROBIN

I want you to promise you'll stay away
from Dr. Ockerman.

Clark stops again and looks at her, not understanding her request.

CLARK

You know I can't do that. He holds the
key to me regaining my strength.

Robin tries to come up with something to convince him.

ROBIN

Right. But here's the thing.
(leans in and whispers)
I'm getting really close to him. He
trusts me. It's probably best to let
me handle him.
(beat)
At least until you get your strength
back.

CLARK

Hmm. Maybe you're right.

Seemingly satisfied, they continue walking.

CLARK

Besides, that will give me time to
round up those two bad guys in my
building. I just know they're up to
something.

ROBIN

Or, you can still call 911.

They continue down the sidewalk, seen from a distance arguing about calling the police instead of Clark taking on criminals himself.

FADE OUT

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Juan and Marcus are waiting in the hallway outside of Clark's apartment. Marcus is looking both ways for Clark to show up. Juan is leaning against the wall, nervously staring at the ceiling.

JUAN

I still say this is a bad idea. What if he demands that we pay him today? We could get kicked out.

MARCUS

Did you see him yesterday? He doesn't remember us. I think whatever knocked him out last week may have affected his memory.

JUAN

I don't know. Maybe it's a trap.

Marcus smiles and shakes his head.

MARCUS

Don't you feel better after we cleared the air with Mrs. Garcia?

JUAN

(rubbing his back)
My back sure doesn't.

MARCUS

Well, we can't hide from him forever. We live on the same floor.
(looks back towards their apartment)
Besides, we still have to return those costumes we rented.

JUAN

Don't remind me.

Just then, Clark approaches from the stairwell. He looks up and sees Juan and Marcus. They brace themselves to see if he recognizes them. Clark squints as if trying to place them.

CLARK

Hey guys.
(beat)
You two finished helping your mom move?

He continues to his apartment door. As he's pulling out his keys, he looks up and notices the two still standing there.

CLARK

Is there anything you guys need?

Juan and Marcus look at each other.

JUAN

Is there anything you need from us?

CLARK

Umm, no?

Visibly relieved, Juan and Marcus both let out a sigh of relief, smiling.

MARCUS

Good deal, man. Well, if there is anything you ever do need, just let us know. We're right down the hall.

They start walking down the hallway towards their apartment.

CLARK

Hey, guys? There is one little thing.

They stop suddenly, expecting the worst.

CLARK

You wouldn't happen to have a flashlight would you?

(beat)

Working on a little project and can't seem to find mine.

Giddy with relief, Juan opens the door as Marcus waves Clark over.

MARCUS

Yeah, of course. Come on. I'll just have to find it.

Clark walks down the hall and into their apartment. Marcus is going through the cabinets looking for the flashlight. Juan is checking the mail.

Clark looks around the apartment as he waits. He looks towards the dining table and sees something hanging on the back of one of the chairs.

The Frankenstein and Riddler costumes ready to be returned. He slowly begins to back away as he recognizes the suits.

Marcus pops into view.

MARCUS

Here you go.

He hands a flashlight to Clark. Clark hesitates but finally takes it and backs away towards the door.

CLARK

Uhh, thanks. Uhh, okay. See you later.

He quickly makes his way to the door and disappears towards his apartment. Marcus watches him go before closing the door.

MARCUS

See? It's all good. He doesn't remember anything. We can just coast until the end of the month, then pay what we owe.

Juan still looks unconvinced.

JUAN

Yeah, we'll see.

Marcus looks at his watch.

MARCUS

Oh, man. We better hurry. The costume shop closes in half an hour. We'll have to pay an extra day if we don't return them.

FADE OUT

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT

A panicked Clark hurries and shuts his front door and slams his back against it. He scans the apartment quickly.

He runs to the kitchen and digs through the drawers and cabinets, frantically looking for something.

He runs to his bedroom and looks in his nightstand. He pulls out a taser and presses the button, seeing the sparks fly.

FADE OUT

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Juan is waiting in the hallway holding the costumes as Marcus is locking their front door.

MARCUS

I told you. We're in the clear. Now
let's go return these costumes before
Mrs. Garcia catches us out here and
puts us back to work.

As they turn to leave, a hand holding a taser appears from
around the corner and zaps Juan, who immediately falls and
cries out.

Marcus is too stunned to react. By the time he sees Juan
fall, he is hit with the taser too.

Clark appears above them, looking down. Then, darkness.

FADE OUT

EXT. HOSPITAL (NIGHT)

Clark is squatting down beneath a window outside of the
hospital. He is holding a flashlight and wearing a ski mask.

CLARK

(whispering)

Do you see anybody coming?

Reuben is right behind him, squatting and wearing a ski mask
as well. He does not look amused.

REUBEN

No.

(beat)

I can't believe I let you talk me into
this.

CLARK

I told you, I'm sorry. But I have to
go around Robin for now. She's taking
too long with her recon mission.

Looks back at Reuben.

CLARK

I was almost accosted today by those
two villains.

REUBEN

What? What are you talking about?

CLARK

The Riddler and Frankenstein?

CLARK (CONT'D)

From a couple of days ago? I ran into them today.

(laughing)

They tried to pull one over on me, but I figured it out.

Taps his finger to his brain.

REUBEN

Well, what happened? Are you okay?

CLARK

Don't worry. They're not going to bother me anymore.

REUBEN

Why do you say that?

CLARK

I tasered them and tied them up in my apartment.

Reuben stands up and rips off his ski mask.

REUBEN

Alright. That's it. I'm out. You're on your own.

He walks away as Clark tries to reach out and stop him.

REUBEN

You ain't about to get me caught up on kidnapping charges.

Clark watches him leave while silently trying to get his attention. He gives up and turns on the flashlight.

He slowly raises his head to peak in the window of Dr. Ockerman's office.

Pointing the flashlight inside, he scans the room slowly. On a shelf to the right are 3D models of human brains and other body parts.

CLARK

My God. What is this man up to? He must be stopped.

The door inside the office opens suddenly. Clark ducks down and turns off the flashlight. After a couple of seconds he

raises his head back up to take a peak.

There is a janitor in the room cleaning up. Clark sinks back down to the ground.

CLARK

Where is Reuben when I need him? I'm
going to need help.

He snaps his fingers as though he has an idea, then slinks away from the window.

FADE OUT

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT

Juan and Marcus are sitting with their hands and feet tied together on Clark's living room floor.

JUAN

I'm just saying. My mom cooks three
meals a day. Takes care of my laundry.
And at no point when I was living
there did I have to dress up like The
Riddler.

(looks at their hands and feet)
Or get tasered and tied up in the
supers apartment.

Marcus ignores him as he tries to wiggle free of the rope.

MARCUS

(yells)
Help! Help!
(to Juan)
Don't just sit there, yell for help!

JUAN

Man, we've been yelling for thirty
minutes. Nobody is coming. The only
people living on this floor are us,
the super, those two weirdos down the
hall and Mrs. Garcia. Who is back at
work today. Face it. We're stuck until
he gets back.

They both look up towards the door as they hear keys jingling and the door knob moving.

Clark enters the apartment and approaches them quickly. He pulls out a chair as Juan and Marcus recoil as if they're

expecting to be tasered again.

CLARK

Alright, look. I don't who you two
work for and I don't have time to
figure it out.

Juan and Marcus start to talk over each other trying to
explain themselves before Clark waves them off.

CLARK

It doesn't matter. You may have been
led down the wrong path. But it's my
duty to set you straight.

(beat)

Especially two good sons like
yourselves. I wouldn't want that sweet
mother to have to visit you in jail.

Juan and Marcus look at each other in disbelief as Clark
stands up and paces in front of them.

CLARK

So I'm giving you a second chance.

MARCUS

Thank you! So you're going to let us
go free?

CLARK

I'm going to set you free alright.

JUAN

I don't like the sound of that.

CLARK

I'm on a mission and I need some help.

(beat)

And due to unforeseen circumstances,
my other two trusty sidekicks aren't
available.

He stares directly at both of them.

CLARK

Do you think you can handle the
mission?

The two look at each other and shrug.

MARCUS

I guess we don't have a choice.

JUAN

We don't have to move any furniture do we?

Clark laughs.

CLARK

Not quite. I've got something a little more dangerous in mind.

FADE OUT

INT. DR. OCKERMAN'S OFFICE

Juan and Clark are moving Dr. Ockerman's couch in front of the door to block it.

JUAN

Man, I specifically asked if we had to move any furniture.

CLARK

There's no time for that. Quick. Help me search for it.

Juan looks around, clearly confused.

JUAN

Search for what? You still haven't told me.

CLARK

It will be in a plastic vial. He has to have it hidden in here somewhere.

(looks at the door)

We have to hurry. I hope your brother isn't having any trouble.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Marcus is sitting in a chair outside Dr. Ockerman's office. He has his cell phone out, opened to Dr. Ockerman's profile with his picture on it.

He looks up and sees a man walking towards him. He looks back at his phone and recognizes the man as Dr. Ockerman.

Marcus jumps to his feet and grabs his head and moans in agony.

MARCUS
Ahh! Someone help me, please! I need
a...uhh

MARCUS (CONT'D)
(looks at a word written on his
hand)
a neurologist!

Dr. Ockerman looks up and walks quickly over to Marcus.

DR. OCKERMAN
What's wrong? I'm a neurologist. Let
me see.

Marcus is still holding his head as Dr. Ockerman tries to examine him.

MARCUS
It's my brain, doc. It hurts.

DR. OCKERMAN
Come on, let's get you to a room.

Dr. Ockerman leads Marcus down the hallway where he hands him off to a nurse.

Dr. Ockerman heads back towards his office. Marcus, still being led down the hall looks back and yells.

MARCUS
Okay! Thank you Doc! I'm going to see
the nurse and you'll just go back to
your office!

Dr. Ockerman looks back at him, trying to figure out what he's talking about.

FADE OUT

INT. DR. OCKERMAN'S OFFICE

Juan snaps his head around.

JUAN
Did you hear that? He's coming.

Clark looks around the room for one last clue. He finally

gives up and points towards the window.

Juan jumps out the window, followed by Clark. Clark lowers the window just as Dr. Ockerman enters the office.

After a couple of seconds Clark peaks into the window.

Dr. Ockerman has the door to his office cracked open, looking to see if anyone is coming. He shuts it and walks around to his desk. After taking one more look around, he opens a desk drawer.

He pulls out a metal box with a clasp on the front.

Clark motions for Juan to take a look. He points to Dr. Ockerman.

CLARK
(whispers)
He must have it hidden in that box.
Why didn't I think to look in there?

Juan is about to say something but slips and bumps into the window.

Dr. Ockerman snaps his head around, putting the box under his desk.

Clark and Juan dive down to the ground. Clark motions for Juan to go. The two of them crawl out of sight before running away.

FADE OUT

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL

Juan and Clark are waiting outside the hospital entrance. The double doors open and Reuben is pushing Marcus outside.

Reuben looks up and sees Clark and stops in his tracks.

CLARK
Reuben! Good to see you. You're just
the man I'm...

Reuben holds up his hands.

REUBEN
Nope. Don't want to hear it.

He looks back and forth to Juan and Marcus.

REUBEN
Who are these two?

CLARK
Oh, you know the two villains I told
you about earlier?

Reuben looks to Juan and Marcus again, both of whom just
shrug.

CLARK
Long story short. I tasered them. Tied
them up. But now we're all good
friends.
(look at both of them)
Super friends.
(winks)

Juan looks at Reuben.

JUAN
(mouths the words)
Help us!

Reuben holds up his hands, turns and pushes the wheelchair
back inside.

CLARK
See you later Reuben.

Clark starts down the sidewalk.

CLARK
Come on guys. Time for plan B.

Juan and Marcus exchange glances and follow Clark down the
sidewalk.

FADE OUT

INT. MRS. GARCIA'S APARTMENT

A knock is heard on Mrs. Garcia's door. She answers it and
finds Mike and Jerry dressed in exterminator uniforms.

MIKE
Good afternoon.
(pretends to read work order)
Mrs. Garcia? We were called by the
apartment super to come and spray for
insects.

MRS. GARCIA
Oh no. Another infestation?

JERRY
Yeah, you know how it is. They spread
so quickly. Better to attack it early.

Mrs. Garcia opens the door and steps aside.

MRS. GARCIA
Yes, of course. Come on in. I'll get
out of your way.

She returns to the living room as Mike and Jerry walk through
the apartment, pretending to spray as they check everything
out.

Mike points out a new big screen TV to Jerry, who nods in
approval.

After a few minutes they come back in the living room.

MRS. GARCIA
Is everything okay?

JERRY
I'm afraid not ma'am. This infestation
is particularly bad here. Think we're
going to need to set off some bombs.

MRS. GARCIA
Oh no.

MIKE
Yeah. Is there any way you can be out
of the apartment for a couple of hours
sometime tomorrow?

Mike looks over at Jerry, who nods.

MIKE
Shouldn't take much longer than that.

MRS. GARCIA
Sure. I'll go and visit my niece. How
about between 4 and 7 PM tomorrow.
That's when she gets off work.

JERRY
(smiling)
That's perfect. Thank you so much.

They leave and are back in the hallway. After walking down the hall, they stop and jump up and down with excitement.

MIKE

Did you see that TV?

JERRY

The TV? I was too busy looking at the size of that jewelry box in her bedroom.

They start walking down the stairs.

MIKE

Yep, by tomorrow night we are going to have the score of a lifetime.

As they are going down the stairs, they run into someone. They are about to get upset, but they step back and realize it is Clark.

JERRY

Oh, hi Mr. Clark. Good to see you're doing okay.

He reaches out to shake hands, showing a rose tattoo. Clark begins to reach out himself but stops short when he sees the tattoo. He can only stare at it, but something doesn't feel right.

JERRY

Mr. Clark? You okay?

Clark snaps out of it.

CLARK

Oh, yeah. Thank you. I'm feeling better everyday. Nice to meet you guys.

He continues up the steps, looking back towards them as he reaches the top.

Mike and Jerry wait until he is out of sight.

MIKE

I don't like that look. He knows something.

JERRY

Relax. He's harmless.

JERRY (CONT'D)

If he gets in the way, we'll whack him
in the head again.

MIKE

Yeah.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Reuben is walking down the hallway. He spots Robin and Dr. Ockerman going over a chart outside his office door. Reuben walks up to them and clears his throat.

REUBEN

You two, over here. Now.

Robin and Dr. Ockerman are taken aback, but follow Reuben to an empty alcove to talk in private.

ROBIN

What is it Reuben?

(panics)

Is it Mr. Clark?

REUBEN

Yes it's Mr. Clark. I don't know
exactly what you two have planned with
him, but it ain't working.

DR. OCKERMAN

What's happened?

REUBEN

Any other time, I'd mind my own
business and let ya'll do your thing.
But this man has me wearing ski masks,
sneaking around outside the hospital
at night. He's tasing people and
keeping them hostage.

Robin and Dr. Ockerman both look astonished. Reuben waves his hands to calm them down.

REUBEN

Relax. He let them go. Now he's roped
them into helping him.

DR. OCKERMAN

Surely you're exaggerating.

DR. OCKERMAN (CONT'D)
We just have to give him more time.

Reuben cuts him off.

REUBEN
He might not have time. He's full on
delusional.

He looks at Robin and points to Dr. Ockerson.

REUBEN
Did you tell him?

Robin stutters but doesn't say anything.

DR. OCKERMAN
Tell me what?

REUBEN
He thinks nurse Robin here is his
sidekick.

DR. OCKERMAN
Why?

ROBIN
Because I'm Robin.

Dr. Ockerson looks confused.

DR. OCKERMAN
I thought he was supposed to be
Superman?

Reuben ignores him.

REUBEN
And he thinks you're Doc Ock and
you've stolen his super powers.

DR. OCKERMAN
Isn't that Spider...

REUBEN
Don't get me started. It's not
important. He needs help.

Robin and Dr. Ockerson are silent as Reuben glances down the hallway. He does a double take, then moves closer to Robin and the doctor. He nods his head, wanting them to look down

the hall.

REUBEN

See, this is what I'm talking about.

Down the hallway, Clark, Juan and Marcus are seen standing around arguing. Although they are too far away to hear.

Marcus is jumping up and down trying to see something on top of a shelf. Clark sees him struggling and walks over to a bench.

He picks up one end and motions for Juan to pick the other end up. Juan just waves his hands and shakes his head emphatically no.

The three begin arguing more. Clark looks up and sees Reuben, Robin and the doctor watching them. He grabs Juan and Marcus by the arms and they run to the exit.

REUBEN

He's going to hurt himself. We need a new plan.

FADE OUT

INT. MRS. GARCIA'S APARTMENT

With the exterminator and poison signs on her front door, Mike and Jerry take their time going through Mrs. Garcia's apartment.

They each have a backpack, going from room to room, stuffing as much as they can inside.

JERRY

Man, this is the best one yet! Hope she has insurance!

MIKE

(laughing)

Well if she doesn't now, I bet she will after this!

Both laugh maniacally. They walk over to the TV and size it up.

MIKE

Now, how are we going to get this bad boy out of here?

FADE OUT

INT. HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Mrs. Garcia is walking down the hallway towards her apartment door. She is on her cellphone talking to someone.

MRS. GARCIA

(to the person on the phone)

I don't care. I need my wallet.
They're just going to have to
understand. I'll hold my breath if I
have to.

She puts her key into the lock on her door.

FADE OUT

INT. MRS. GARCIA'S APARTMENT

Jerry and Mike hear the keys jingling and both snap their heads toward the door.

Mrs. Garcia walks in just as Mike and Jerry are lifting the TV.

MRS. GARCIA

What in the world is going on here?

FADE OUT

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT

Clark is pacing the floor of his living room as Juan and Marcus are sitting on the couch. They are both looking at each other, very confused.

JUAN

So wait. You're Superman? But Robin is
your sidekick?

MARCUS

Wouldn't that make you Batman?

CLARK

No, I'm still Superman. I'm sure they
shared Robin at some point. Maybe
that's why they created the...

(studies his notepad)

Justice League. They were pooling
their resources.

JUAN

I don't know, man. Where does Doc Ock come in?

CLARK

You guys just don't get it. I'm...

Clark's cell phone rings and he answers.

CLARK

Robin?

Looks at Juan and Marcus and points at the phone with a condescending look.

CLARK

What? You did? I'll be right there.

He hangs up the phone and grabs his bag.

CLARK

Sorry, guys. Justice calls.

Clark leaves them there, even more confused.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Clark walks down the hallway towards the nurses station. He looks up and sees Robin.

ROBIN

Hey, thank you for coming on such short notice.

CLARK

Well you said it was an emergency. Is it something about Doc Ock?

ROBIN

Just come in here. Let's talk in private.

She leads him into a patient's room. When they walk in, Reuben and Dr. Ockerson are there waiting for them. There is also another orderly beside Reuben.

Clark becomes angry.

CLARK

What is this?

He points at the doctor.

CLARK

You! You stay away from me! I know
what you did last time you were near
me.

Dr. Ockerson gestures to Reuben and the other orderly. They
grab Clark and set him down on the bed forcefully.

REUBEN

Clark, man, look at me. Look at me.

Clark finally stops jerking and looks up at him.

REUBEN

Relax. It's okay. We all just want to
help you.

As Reuben is talking to him, Robin sticks a needle in his
arm. Soon, Clark relaxes and his eyes close.

Close up on his face as his eyes open. He blinks rapidly and
looks around the room.

Reuben and Robin are standing to one side of the bed looking
down on him.

Dr. Ockerson appears at the foot of his bed.

DR. OCKERMAN

Hello, Mr. Clark. I guess I should say
Mr. Kent Clark.

He pulls up a chair and sits on the other side of the bed,
talking directly to Clark.

DR. OCKERMAN

When you were admitted, I knew that
you would have some temporary memory
loss.

(beat)

But I didn't anticipate it to this
degree. I failed you. And I'm sorry.

Clark is still a little woozy and doesn't say anything.

Dr. Ockerson stands up and another man walks up to the bed.

DR. OCKERMAN

So now we're going to try something a little different. This is Dr. James Broward. He's a licensed hypnotist working on some really interesting techniques to help patients such as yourself.

DR. BROWARD

Hello Mr. Clark. I know this is a confusing time. But I need you to relax, take a deep breath and do what I say. Okay?

Clark nods slowly and stares ahead.

DR. BROWARD

Okay. Good. Now, I want you to pick a spot on the ceiling. Any spot. Focus on that one spot.

(beat)

Now, take deep breaths. Concentrating on each breath. In.

(beat)

Out.

Clark takes deep breaths and stares at the ceiling.

DR. BROWARD

Good. Now, close your eyes.

The room is completely silent. Reuben and Robin look at each other, worried.

DR. BROWARD

As you become more relaxed, memories may start to come back to you. Don't fight it. Let them come.

Clark has his eyes closed and takes deep breaths.

DR. BROWARD

Your name is Kent Clark. You're a building superintendent at 1020 North First Street. You were admitted six days ago with a head injury. Relax.

(beat)

Relax.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

Clark laying in bed after the injury. He opens his eyes slightly. He hears voices.

Marcus and Juan are looking down on him.

MARCUS

Look, it's the super, man. I hope he's okay.

Now it's Mrs. Garcia at his bedside. Smiling down on him.

MRS. GARCIA

Oh my. There he is. My hero. He saved my life from those bad guys.

Now, Dr. Ockerson is at his bedside. Robin is at the foot of his bed.

ROBIN

Doc, what are you doing?

DR. OCKERMAN

Relax, it's for his own good. He won't remember any of this.

Clark looks over and sees a nurse beside Dr. Ockerson drawing his blood.

Now he's in the hallway of his building. He looks up and sees two men coming out of Mrs. Garcia's apartment.

Mrs. Garcia comes around the corner and starts yelling at the two men.

Clark runs towards them and they take off running. They get to their apartment door and slam it shut.

He considers going to their door but suddenly he feels a sharp pain in his head.

He falls over and looks up. He sees a masked man standing above him. The only thing visible are his hands. The right one has a rose tattoo.

The next thing he hears is footsteps as the two men run away.

Then darkness.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

Clark's eyes pop open. His breathing is rapid now.

DR. BROWARD
Mr. Clark. Can you hear me?

Clark just nods.

DR. BROWARD
Good. Are you remembering anything
now?

Clark nods again.

DR. BROWARD
Tell me.

I saw Robin and Dr. Ockerman. They were taking care of me.

(struggling)

I saw Mrs. Garcia and Marcus and Juan. They were here
checking on me.

DR. BROWARD
Anything else?

Clark nods and looks at Dr. Broward.

CLARK
I know who attacked me.

FADE OUT

INT. MRS. GARCIA'S APARTMENT

Mike pokes his head out of Mrs. Garcia's door, looking for
anybody in the hallway. Satisfied that no one is around, he
goes back inside.

MIKE
Okay. The coast is clear.

Mrs. Garcia is tied up to a chair with her mouth taped shut.
She wriggles but is unable to move. Jerry is stuffing another
bag full of valuables.

JERRY
Cool. This is the last load. As soon
as we get this in the van, we can go
meet Tony and get our money.

Mike takes another look down the hall. Then looks back at
Mrs. Garcia.

MIKE

What are we doing about her?

JERRY

Can't leave her here.

Mike walks over to Mrs. Garcia and bends down in front of her.

MIKE

You ready to go for a ride?

FADE OUT

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE APARTMENT BUILDING

A van is parked in the alley beside the apartment building. Jerry is loading the back of it with two bags of stolen goods from Mrs. Garcia's apartment.

He takes a look around, then walks to the side door and waves towards the van.

Mike leads Mrs. Garcia to the side door and forces her in. Her hands are still bound and mouth taped.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING

Juan and Marcus are walking down the sidewalk across the street. Marcus stops and taps Juan on the arm.

MARCUS

Juan, look. It's those two guys from down the hall. What are they doing with that van?

JUAN

Did you see that?

Juan points to the van as the door shuts and pulls away.

MARCUS

Yeah I did. That was Mrs. Garcia! We have to get help.

Juan pulls out his cell phone. Marcus stops him.

MARCUS

We don't have time. She's in trouble.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Let's go.

They take off running across the street.

FADE OUT

EXT. SIDEWALK ON A BUSY CITY STREET

Clark is walking down the sidewalk with Robin and Reuben on either side of him. He's walking slowly after leaving the hypnotist.

CLARK

So, wait. You're telling me I thought
I was Superman? Like the comic book?

Robin and Reuben exchange glances.

ROBIN

Yep. The Man of Steel himself.
(beat)
You even tried to fly.

Reuben snaps his head towards Clark.

REUBEN

You did what?
(laughing)
You didn't tell me that Clark. Or can
I call you Kent now?

CLARK

(laughing)
Call me whatever you want. Just not
Superman.

ROBIN

So how are you feeling now? Is it all
coming back to you?

CLARK

Yeah. Still a little groggy, but I'm
good. That Dr. Broward is amazing.

ROBIN

Yeah.

REUBEN

You also thought Robin was your
sidekick.

CLARK
Really? Why?

ROBIN
You know? Robin?

CLARK
I thought I was Superman?

REUBEN
Don't get me started.

They are laughing as they continue to walk.

Just then, Marcus and Juan come running towards them.

JUAN
Mr. Clark! Quick! It's Mrs. Garcia. We
saw her being put in a van.

MARCUS
We think she was kidnapped.

Robin, Reuben and Clark all look at each other with concern.

ROBIN
Did you call the cops?

JUAN
Yeah, I did while we were running over
here. But we have to hurry and do
something before it's too late.

CLARK
Which way did they go?

Marcus points in the direction the van left.

MARCUS
That way.

They all look in that direction but don't see anything. Robin
points down the road.

ROBIN
My car is parked right down the road.

She points to Juan and Marcus.

ROBIN

You two stay here and wait for the police. Tell them what you saw.

Motions to Clark and Reuben to follow her.

ROBIN

Come on guys. We'll take my car and see if we can find that van.

They run down the sidewalk until they get to her car. They quickly get in and take off down the road.

FADE OUT

EXT. WAREHOUSE

The van backs into a roll-up door of a big warehouse. Jerry puts the van in park and turns off the ignition.

MARCUS

There's Tony's car. He should be inside waiting on us.

They get out and scan the area.

MARCUS

I'll start unloading everything. You take her somewhere out of the way until we get through. Don't want her outside while we're handling business.

JERRY

Got it.

Jerry opens the side door and whistles.

JERRY

Alright lady. Come on.

He guides her inside the warehouse as Marcus uses a cart to load the bags from the back of the van.

Down the street, Robin's car pulls up within view of the warehouse entrance. They arrive just in time to see Mrs. Garcia being led inside.

CLARK

That's her. That's Mrs. Garcia.

Mike is still loading things onto the cart as they try to

make out who he is.

CLARK

Can you tell anything about him?

REUBEN

I see something on his hand. What is that? A tattoo?

Robin and Clark look at each other and simultaneously say..

CLARK AND ROBIN

A rose tattoo.

Inside the warehouse now, Jerry opens a supply closet and guides Mrs. Garcia inside. He ties her hands to a metal rack.

JERRY

Just stay quiet and you might make it out of this okay.

He shuts the door as she is seen kicking and thrashing.

Marcus is now bringing in the TV with the help of another man. Their buyer, TONY, is standing inside the warehouse smiling. Jerry walks over and helps them set it down.

TONY

Boys. You outdid yourselves this time.

He walks over and examines the merchandise.

TONY

I hope this little haul wasn't too much trouble.

Mike and Jerry look at each other.

MIKE

Yeah, about that.

Tony stops what he's doing and looks at Mike.

TONY

What?

JERRY

Well, the owner kind of walked in on us. So we had to take her.

Tony mimics pointing a gun to his head.

TONY
You took her out?

JERRY
No, no. We took her. She's here.

Tony looks around quickly.

TONY
You brought her here? Idiots!

MIKE
Don't worry Tony. She was blindfolded the whole time. She has no idea where she is.

TONY
Yeah, well.
(beat)
Just hurry up and get this unloaded and get her out of here.

Mike, Jerry and the other guy continue moving items deeper into the warehouse.

Poking their heads around the corner of the bay door that was left open are Robin, Clark and Reuben.

Clark looks at his cellphone.

CLARK
Still no word from Juan and Marcus.
Guess the police still haven't shown up. I text them the address.

REUBEN
We can't wait. Mrs. Garcia is in here somewhere.

With the bad guys in another part of the warehouse, the three of them sneak inside and begin looking around.

CLARK
Look, they are all in the other room.
I'll get up on that catwalk and keep a lookout. You two check this area and see if you can find Mrs. Garcia.

Clark makes his way up the steps and onto the catwalk overlooking the warehouse floor.

Robin and Reuben begin to search the area for any signs of Mrs. Garcia. They open doors and look behind boxes.

Clark is scanning the floor below him for any signs of movement. On the other side of the room, out of sight to Robin and Reuben, is a closed door.

Clark sees Jerry standing outside the door looking as if he is talking to someone inside. Jerry pounds on the door angrily, then walks away.

He waves his arms trying to get Robin and Reuben's attention.

CLARK
(whispering)
Guys! Over there!

He points to the other side of the room but they can't hear him.

As he continues trying to get their attention a voice from behind him is heard.

MIKE
Hey! What are you doing in here?

Robin and Reuben hear the voice and look up to see Mike and Clark wrestling on the catwalk.

Clark gets away with Mike on the ground, but he reaches out and rips Clark's buttoned-up shirt. Revealing a blue T-shirt with the Superman symbol on it.

Clark starts to run towards the steps. He watches below as Tony and his bodyguard run out the door and into a waiting car.

Mike is running up behind him and getting ready to tackle him when Robin looks up.

ROBIN
Look out!

Clark ducks just in time for Mike to fall over him and tumble down the steps, knocking himself out at the bottom.

CLARK
Thanks! Check the supply closet on the other side of the room. I think they have Mrs. Garcia in there!

ROBIN
Are you wearing a Superman shirt? When
did you get that?

CLARK
It's not important! Go!

Robin and Reuben run to the other side of the warehouse.

ROBIN
Has he had that shirt on the whole
time?

Before they get to the door, Jerry appears in front of them.
He's holding a gun.

JERRY
Stop right there. You're coming with
me.

Clark appears on the catwalk directly above them.

Robin and Reuben look up to see Clark. Jerry turns just in
time to see Clark jumping in mid-air on top of him.

ROBIN
Oh my God! He's flying!

Reuben looks at her incredulously.

REUBEN
What?!

Clark lands on Jerry, knocking both of them into nearby
boxes. Jerry's gun slides across the floor where Reuben picks
it up.

Jerry is unconscious and Clark is close to it on the floor.

ROBIN
I'm sorry. I got caught up in the
moment.

Sirens are heard outside and police come running into the
warehouse. They point to the supply closet where Mrs. Garcia
is being held.

Medics arrive and put Clark on a stretcher.

Mrs. Garcia is led out of the supply closet as her niece
comes running to hug her.

Robin and Reuben follow the stretcher out of the warehouse.

REUBEN

You know he's not Superman right?

ROBIN

I know, I know.

REUBEN

I think even he knows that by now.

ROBIN

Yeah.

(beat)

I don't know, did you see that shirt?

REUBEN

Yeah, what was that about?

CLARK

(from the stretcher)

I can hear you.

Robin and Reuben laugh as they make it to the ambulance.

REUBEN

I bet you did. Must have super hearing too.

CLARK

Not funny.

Clark looks up at the paramedic who is smiling.

CLARK

It's not funny.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM (DAY)

Clark is laying in the hospital bed. Robin is sitting in a chair at his bedside.

Reuben walks in holding three drinks. He hands one to each of them.

CLARK

Ah, thanks man.

REUBEN

Don't mention it. So how you feeling?

CLARK

Not bad. A lot better than last time I was laying here, that's for sure.

ROBIN

So, everything is back to normal?

CLARK

Yep. I'm just regular old Kent Clark. Building Superintendent. No more superhero.

A voice comes from the door.

MRS. GARCIA

I don't know about that.

They all look up and make way for her to come to the bedside.

MRS. GARCIA

You might not be Superman, but you're my hero.

(beat)

Seriously. Thank you.

(looks to Robin and Reuben)

All of you.

CLARK

I'm just glad you're okay. And you got all your stuff back.

MRS. GARCIA

That stuff isn't important. Glad we're all okay.

She looks towards the door.

MRS. GARCIA

I brought a couple of your friends with me.

Juan and Marcus walk in.

CLARK

Fellas.

JUAN

Supe!

MARCUS

Man, you need to stay out of these hospitals. There's a building that needs taken care of.

Clark laughs and then pretends to be deep in thought.

CLARK

Yeah, that's right. I'm the building superintendent.

He squints and looks over at Juan and Marcus.

CLARK

I've got some catching up to do.
Mainly collecting any late rent payments.

Juan and Marcus look sheepishly at each other.

CLARK

Imagine the bad luck. You two pay me last month's rent and the next two month's rent.

(beat)

Right before those two thieves robbed me.

Juan and Marcus smile at each other.

MARCUS

We appreciate that Mr. Clark. But we just need another week and a half and we'll pay you what we owe.

(beat)

If that's okay.

CLARK

I understand. That's more than okay. Take your time.

MRS. GARCIA

Now boys, if you're short on cash, I've got some chores...

Juan and Marcus head for the door, waving as they leave.

JUAN

Alright, supe. Glad you're feeling better.

MARCUS

Yeah, see you back at the apartment.

Mrs. Garcia follows them out.

MRS. GARCIA

Come on boys. It's just a few more pieces.

Reuben holds the door open for them to leave. He pokes his head out the door, then quickly comes back inside.

REUBEN

Quick, he's coming.

Clark lays back down and closes his eyes. Dr. Ockerson walks in holding a chart.

He looks up and sees Robin and Reuben at the foot of the bed.

DR. OCKERMAN

Ah, I see you're visiting your friend.
Heard you three were very busy this afternoon.

Looks up from his notes to Robin.

DR. OCKERMAN

Not exactly keeping him safe.

Reading the chart.

DR. OCKERMAN

But from the looks of these tests, it seems like he's doing much better.

He leans over to take a look.

DR. OCKERMAN

Mr. Clark? You awake?

Clark doesn't move or say anything for a second.

He suddenly reaches out and grabs the doctor's arm.

His eyes pop open.

CLARK

Luke.

(beat)

I am your father.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(makes deep breathing noise like
Darth Vader)

Dr. Ockerson looks up at Robin and Reuben.

DR. OCKERMAN
Cute. Real funny. I was going to come
in here and discharge you. But more
tests may be in order.

Clark pops up and looks alert.

CLARK
Nope. I'm good. Where do I sign?

Dr. Ockerson gives him a form to sign as Robin and Reuben
look on smiling.

FADE OUT

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL

Clark and Reuben wave goodbye to Robin at the hospital exit
as she goes back inside to work.

They walk down the sidewalk.

CLARK
So now what? I'm thinking we start a
private investigation business. You
have to admit, we make a pretty good
team.

REUBEN
Man, there ain't no way I'm working
with you.

CLARK
What? Why not?

REUBEN
In one week, you almost cost me my
job, had me as an accessory to
breaking and entering and kidnapping.
Then almost got me killed.

CLARK
You weren't almost killed.

REUBEN
He had a gun pointed at me.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
That's close enough. I'll stick to the hospital. No guns there.

CLARK
That doesn't sound like much fun.

REUBEN
Well, that's okay with me. How about we just stick with being friends. Let's go grab a beer.

CLARK
Now you're talking.

Clark goes in for a hug but stops himself.

CLARK
Sorry. Just a habit.

Reuben stops, looks over at Clark.

REUBEN
Man, get over here.

Reuben wraps Clark in a bear hug and lifts him off the ground.

They stand looking at each other for a second. Then start walking down the sidewalk again.

REUBEN
Don't tell anybody about that.

CLARK
Nope. Your secret is safe with me. Friend.

Clark holds the door open for him as they walk into a bar.

REUBEN
I'm serious.

FADE OUT

INT. DR. OCKERMAN'S OFFICE

Dr. Ockerman enters his office. After closing the door, he opens it back up and takes another look down the hall.

After taking a seat at his desk, he rolls the chair to the

window and looks around.

He opens the desk drawer and pulls the metal box out again.

From the front of the desk, the top of the box is the only thing visible, as he is looking inside.

He takes something unseen from inside the box.

DR. OCKERMAN

(to himself)

Alone, finally. No one to interfere
with my real mission.

He intensely studies the objects in the box.

Dr. Ockerman laughs maniacally.

The door opens and he slams the lid shut.

Robin pokes her head inside.

ROBIN

Sir?

(looks around the room)

Thought I heard you talking to
someone.

(beat)

Anyway, you have another patient
waiting on you.

DR. OCKERMAN

Fine, I'll be out in a few minutes.

He waits for her to leave, before opening the box again.

DR. OCKERMAN

(to himself)

That was close. Where was I?

From behind we now see Dr. Ockerman playing with superhero
action figures. He pretends to have them fight, making
clashing noises as the screen fades to black.

FADE OUT