Vigilante
INT. BANK - DAY

The interior is dimply lit and dead quiet.

The front doors burst open letting in a large stream of sunlight.

Out of this light steps VIGILANTE, a large and muscular man with an air of douche bag about him. He struts in like he owns the place.

He is dressed in summer wear, shorts and a T-shirt complete with black sunglasses.

He rounds a corner and finds himself faced with a hostage situation.

The bank robber GUSS, dressed in the typical robber outfit complete with a poorly fitting ski mask.

He spins around to face Vigilante with KARREN, a bank employee, held close with a pistol to her head. Despite his pathetic look he smirks confidently at Vigilante.

Vigilante sticks out a commanding hand.

VIGILANTE
Now I’m going to have to ask you to let the girl go man, before you get hurt.

GUSS
Well then you are just going to have to make me.

Vigilante removes his glasses casually and then like lightning hurls them at Guss. It dings him in the forehead doing little else besides leaving a red mark.

GUSS
The fuck was that?

Vigilante seems a little taken aback that Guss is still standing, he regains his composure.

VIGILANTE
That...was just a warning.

GUSS
Sunglasses? You’re kidding right?

Vigilante looks around for other objects.
VIGILANTE
I’m will not warn you again --

A PPSSTT catches his attention, it came from a wounded SECURITY GUARD who is sitting up against a wall close by, he holds out his gun for Vigilante to see.

Vigilante gives a subtle shake of the head and continues looking around.

VIGILANTE
I will give you to the count of three to --

Another PPSSTT from the security guard, this time he is more sincere, he holds out his gun.

Giving in, Vigilante gives a quick nod much to Karren’s dislike.

KARREN
No, not a gun!

GUSS
Quiet!

The security guard slides the pistol across the floor, it’s caught by Vigilante.

VIGILANTE
It’s alright, don’t worry.
(raising it up to Guss)
This is your last warning.

The barrel of the gun shifts around, the muscles in Vigilante’s face tense up, he is having difficulty keeping the gun steady.

KARREN
(pleading)
Please don’t!

GUSS
Go ahead, take your --

A deafening BLAST rings out, Karren’s head flies back as the bullet hits her, she crumbles to the ground.

VIGILANTE
Oh no!

Guss looks down in shock, mouth wide open.
A BUZZER suddenly cuts through the bank followed by the deep and very angry voice of CAPTAIN MULNER.

CAPTAIN MULNER
What the serious shit was that!

A set of lights come on revealing a command center like structure high above. Captain Mulner exits this and walks into a catwalk.

He leans over the railing giving Vigilante a death stare.

CAPTAIN MULNER
What the fuck were you aiming at?
(to Karren)
You okay Karren.

Karren is helped to her feet by Guss, she is bleeding from the forehead but is otherwise alright.

KARREN
Will we stop giving him a fucking gun!

GUSS
What the hell was that Vigilante?

Vigilante shrugs.

VIGILANTE
What the hell is this thing, it feels so off.

GUSS
It’s an actual gun, that you actually need to learn how to shoot. You’re lucky those aren’t real bullets.

VIGILANTE
It’s flimsy...really flimsy
(to Captain Mulner)
It feels really flimsy, is there any other ones I can have?

CAPTAIN MULNER
No, that’s all officers use and that’s all you are going to fucking get.

KARREN
I wouldn’t even give you a taser.
CAPTAIN MULNER
Everyone back to positions, we are running it again!

KARREN
Please sir, just a little --

CAPTAIN MULNER
I said back to your fucking positions!

Captain Mulner heads back for the control room.

VIGILANTE
What’s the point? Give me the antidote and I will do it the way I always do, to perfection.

Captain Mulner spins and goes back to the railing.

CAPTAIN MULNER
I’ll tell you why Vigilante because once doctor Jekyll gets bored with abusing Stuart Little’s furry white ass he is going to put his mind to something else...

Vigilante looks to the floor ashamed.

CAPTAIN MULNER (CONT’D)
... and if some cock pumping bio student can develop a serum that can remove you of your powers then what do you think others can do!? Get your shit right!

VIGILANTE
I have been saving people’s asses for fifteen years, I will not be spoken to like this!

CAPTAIN MULNER
Yeah, well maybe we should get Aquafeminè up here to replace you then?

No retort from Vigilante,

CAPTAIN MULNER
Let’s do it again, to positions!

Everyone except Vigilante shuffles around, he instead stares at a ladder leading up to the catwalk.
INT. COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Computer screens filled with camera shots line the wall overlooking the scene below, thick glass windows snuff out any sound from outside.

A large number of cops operate and survey the screens.

Captain Mulner marches in.

    CAPTAIN MULNER
    We have depended too much on these god damned heroes, we practice until something other than Karren getting shot happens.

A scrawny OFFICER LEWELL, operating one of the computers, pipes up.

    OFFICER LEWELL
    Sir, we are almost ready to go, just waiting on Vigilante to get into position.

Captain Mulner moves over to the computer.

    CAPTAIN MULNER
    Where is he now?

Officer Lewell scans a series of camera angles but is unable to see Vigilante in any of them.

Frustrated, Captain Mulner clicks a button and speaks into the microphone beside the computer, his voice echoes throughout the bank.

    CAPTAIN MULNER
    (into mic)
    Vigilante, get you ass into position. I will not be --

TAP TAP.

GASPS come from everyone inside the command centre.

Captain Mulner looks up and is shocked to see Vigilante on the opposite side of the glass. He is using a dangerously thin bit of window frame as a footing.

He smirks at Captain Mulner with his chest puffed out, he jabs a thumb into his own chest and speaks...but everything he says is muffled by the windows.
CAPTAIN MULNER
(to officer Lewell)
What’s he saying?

OFFICER LEWELL
I don’t know sir.

Vigilante somehow manages to spin around.

CAPTAIN MULNER
Oh shit!

With grace, Vigilante dives from his perch to the floor below.

Captain Mulner and all other officers rush out onto the --

CATWALK

Screams fill the bank, when he reaches the railing Captain Mulner looks down to the floor and to his horror sees Vigilante in a large pool of blood, dead.

CAPTAIN MULNER
Someone go get Aquafeminè. She is our last hope.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A couple of officers march down a long hallway reaching a large door at the end. A sign on it reads "Laundry".

They open up the door to reveal a room filled with clothes lines, many police uniforms are drying on them.

Aquafeminè, a beatiful brunette, is spraying off another uniform with a jet of water coming from her hand.

OFFICER
Ma’am, come with us, you have been reassigned.

She looks up at the officers with excitement.

AQUAFEMINÈ
Très bien!

THE END