

ABANDON ALL HEROES

Documented by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

THROUGH A SHAKY CAMERA: A pile up of various cars block off the street. Bullets ricochet everywhere.

POLICE return gunfire at a bunch of GANG MEMBERS.

Huddled behind the front of a shot to hell police car, two people dressed ridiculously-

[NAME REDACTED], alias THE TERROR, white, in his late 20's, wears all black, has a tiny black mask on to cover his eyes. Blood covers his face like sweat. He holds a machinegun in one hand and an Uzi in the other.

Beside him, [NAME REDACTED], alias THE CRIMEBUSTER, white, in his late teens, dressed in a red shirt with a "C" on the front, some red leotards with a pair of white shorts over them, a blue cape, and finally a red mask to hide his identity. In his hands, two empty pistols.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

We are so fucked!

Bullets SNAP by their heads. The police car they're taking cover behind gets riddled with even more bullet holes.

THE TERROR

We aren't fucked!

THE CRIMEBUSTER

This is the fuckin' definition of fucked! We're killing cops! We're shooting civilians! Every fuckin' gang in this god damn city is after us! This is completely fuckin' fucked!

The Terror pops his machinegun up and fires it out into a crowd of angry people wielding guns.

THE TERROR

Keep shooting!

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Fuck this!

The Crimebuster tosses his guns down and makes a run for it.

THE TERROR

Get down!

A rocket flies past their heads and hits a taxi behind them. It explodes into a million sharp pieces.

The explosion sends The Crimebuster soaring through the air, landing on the hood of the police car with a giant piece of taxi sticking out of his chest.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
We're fucked!

CUT TO BLACK.

FROM BLACK - block letters appear on-screen:

Documented Evidence
Property of the New York City Police Department

FADE TO:

EXT. FUNERAL - DAY

A group of people wearing all black gather around a coffin being lowered into a freshly dug grave.

Women cry on the shoulders of men choking back tears.

The image adjusts slightly. We're looking THROUGH A VIDEO CAMERA.

THE CAMERA FOCUSES.

Standing off to the side, watching everyone is The Terror. He's out of his costume and into a nice black suit.

He looks over at the CAMERA BEING AIMED at him.

TIME CUT:

FUNERAL - LATER

The funeral proceedings have ended, everyone is walking back to their cars.

The Terror stays behind to stare at the grave.

Holding the video camera is [NAME REDACTED], alias THE VOID. He runs over to The Terror.

THE TERROR
Still recording?

He POINTS THE CAMERA to himself. He's in his late 20's, dressed in funeral attire.

THE VOID

Yeah. Are you sure you're okay with this?

He AIMS THE CAMERA at his feet.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

It seems kind of screwed up to be filming at your dad's funeral.

THE TERROR

I don't know. Not sure what else to do.

The Void AIMS THE CAMERA back at The Terror.

THE VOID

You okay, [NAME REDACTED]?

THE TERROR

Not really.

THE VOID

So now what?

The Terror looks around.

THE TERROR

I guess we should get out of here. This party is officially dead.

They walk off together.

INT. THE TERROR'S CAR(MOVING) - DAY

The Terror drives as The Void fumbles with the video camera.

THE TERROR

How much battery life is left?

THE VOID

Like thirty minutes maybe.

THE TERROR

Good. I wanna show you something.

THE VOID

Show me what?

THE TERROR
It's a surprise.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

The TWO slowly creep around an old abandoned textile factory. The metal ceilings have rusted holes all around it.

Some pigeons flap around. The sound of their wings echo throughout the empty building.

THE VOID
What is this place?

THE TERROR
My dad left it to me in his Will.
Isn't it great?

THE VOID
Not really.

THE TERROR
What are you talking about, this
place is awesome!

THE VOID
How is this bum piss filled crack
den awesome?

THE TERROR
Dude, look around. This is it.

THE VOID
The place I finally get hepatitis A
through Z?

THE TERROR
It's our bat cave, man!

THE VOID
It's a fuckin' tumor on a hobo's
asshole.

THE TERROR
Stop being so negative. I haven't
even showed you the best part yet.

THE VOID
It gets better? If you have a
collection of dead hookers in the
basement, I'm so fuckin' out of
here.

THE TERROR

Don't worry, once you see it, it will change your mind about everything.

They climb up some stairs.

THE VOID

What's up here?

THE TERROR

My dad's redneck brother used to own a gun shop. And sometimes he'd sell guns that weren't exactly... legal to own.

THE VOID

Like bazookas?

THE TERROR

No, like shit with the serial numbers scraped off.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

MOVING UP THE STAIRS.

The TWO make it to the top floor. The room is covered in cobwebs, infested with rats, and littered with trash. Some old rotted away furniture finishes off the decor.

Some old giant wooden shipping crates rest in the middle of the room.

THE TERROR

The law kinda gets word he's been selling this illegal shit. So he had my dad store it here.

The Terror walks over to one of the giant boxes. He lifts off the top and pulls out a rusted assault rifle.

THE VOID

What the fuck is that?

THE TERROR

It's a fuckin' machinegun, dude.

He walks over to The Terror and AIMS THE CAMERA into the box. It's full of at least 50 assault rifles.

THE VOID

Holy shit, [NAME REDACTED].

THE TERROR
I know, right.

THE VOID
This is insane.

THE TERROR
This is just the box for the
machineguns. You haven't even seen
the fuckin' box with the shotguns.

THE VOID
Jesus, how many boxes are there?

THE TERROR
Like 5 boxes maybe. One box is only
for ammo and shit.

THE VOID
What are you going to do with all
this?

THE TERROR
Here, put the camera down.

The Terror TAKES THE CAMERA and sits it carefully down on a
table.

THE VOID
How long has this shit been here?

THE TERROR
Like 20 something years.

THE VOID
That's a long ass time.

THE TERROR
This is what we've been talking
about. We have a base. A fuckin'
headquarters, man.

THE VOID
It's a place homeless people use to
squat at.

THE TERROR
It needs a paint job, but c'mon!
This place is amazing.

THE VOID
What are we really talking about
here?

THE TERROR

I'm talking about finally doing it.

THE VOID

Are you serious? You really wanna do this?

THE TERROR

It's destiny, man. We got the base, we got the guns. I mean, c'mon!

THE VOID

Talking about it is one thing. Doing it...

The Terror picks up a machinegun and tosses it over to The Void.

THE TERROR

Does God have to pull out his giant fuckin' cock and slap you in the face with it for you to realize this is the sign we've been waiting for?

THE VOID

I don't know. I'm not sure.

THE TERROR

What aren't you sure about?

THE VOID

I'm not sure you're in the right mind set to be making decisions like this. Your father just died.

THE TERROR

Are you in or not? I'm doing this with or without you.

An awkward silence as The Void thinks it over...

THE VOID

Yeah, I'm in.

They smile and hug each other.

THE TERROR

I knew you couldn't say no!

THE VOID

I'm only agreeing to do this to make sure you don't get your ass shot out there.

(MORE)

THE VOID (CONT'D)
 (holds up a gun)
 Speaking of, how do we know these
 even still work?

EXT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

The TWO are each armed with AK-47s. The back of the textile plant has junk everywhere. Old broken down sewing machines rust in the sun.

The Terror SITS THE CAMERA DOWN behind them on a steel drum.

THE VOID
 You sure about this? No one will
 hear?

THE TERROR
 Ain't no one around for miles. I
 was shooting a couple of these off
 the other day, not a fuckin' peep
 from anyone.

THE VOID
 So what are we shooting?

THE TERROR
 Rats.

THE VOID
 I don't feel good about killing
 animals.

THE TERROR
 They're rats, man. They don't
 count.

THE VOID
 You sure?

THE TERROR
 Yeah, go nuts.

The Terror gets in place, sets his sights on a rat scurrying around.

He takes the shot, blows the rat in half.

THE VOID
 Holy shit!

THE TERROR
 Impressed?

THE VOID

Yeah, that was cool. Fucked up, but cool.

THE TERROR

Your turn.

The Void takes aim.

He fires, misses.

THE VOID

Damn it. Missed.

THE TERROR

Take your time.

THE VOID

Fuck that. These are machineguns, right?

He lets loose, shoots up the sewing machine grave yard. He keeps firing until the magazine runs dry.

THE TERROR

Easy, cowboy.

THE VOID

I think I got it.

THE TERROR

Yeah, him and like a million of his friends.

The Terror takes the rifle, slaps in another magazine.

THE VOID

Have you thought about a name?

THE TERROR

I still like the names we came up with as kids.

THE VOID

The Terror and The Void?

THE TERROR

Yeah.

THE VOID

What are we going to do about costumes?

THE TERROR

This used to be a textile plant.
There's still a shitload of cloth
laying around for us to use.

THE VOID

I can't sew.

THE TERROR

It's the perfect time to learn.

The Terror shoots the machinegun again.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The Terror has a bunch of black cloth scattered around him.
There's a small sewing machine on the old wooden table next
to him. Music blasts as he works.

The Void walks over with the camera, ZOOMS IN ON The Terror
working.

THE VOID (O.C.)

How do you like it?

He turns around and looks at The Void.

THE TERROR

Holy shit, that is awesome.

THE VOID (O.C.)

I know, right?

He stands up and TAKES THE CAMERA from The Void.

The Void's outfit consists of wearing a pair of black
leotards, old black army boots, some leather gloves and a
mask covering his whole face.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

How is yours coming along?

THE TERROR

Almost done.

TIME CUT:

TOP FLOOR - LATER

The Void stands next to The Terror looking at themselves in a
giant cracked mirror, both in their handcrafted superhero
outfits.

The Terror's costume is all black, his cape is black on the outside, red on the inside. A black mask covers his eyes.

They both look completely terrible. Bad even for homemade Halloween costume standards.

THE TERROR
We look cool as fuck.

The Void touches his crotch.

THE VOID
My package look small to you?

THE TERROR
No more than usual.

THE VOID
I'm serious.

The Terror touches his crotch too.

THE TERROR
Yeah, I guess you're right. We
could use some stuffing.

The Terror grabs some old newspaper and stuffs it into his leotards.

He checks himself out in the mirror.

THE VOID
Better.

The Terror uncomfortably scratches his crotch.

THE TERROR
Itchy.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - NIGHT

With red spray paint, The Terror paints a symbol on the side of an old beat up windowless black van. It's a circled upside down V with a line through it.

He films himself doing it.

The Void jumps down the stairs in his costume.

THE VOID
I wish I could fly, you know? I
feel so free in these tights. Like
I could kick some serious ass.

The Void walks over, looks at the van and symbol.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

What ya doin'? A V? For The Void?

THE TERROR

No. It's like an upside down
anarchy symbol. Like anti-anarchy.
Cool, right?

THE VOID

I guess, I don't know. Won't people
think you're The Void? Why not make
it a giant T for The Terror?

THE TERROR

Fuck, I didn't think of that. The
paint is already dry though.

THE VOID

Okay, fuck it then. When do we go
out?

INT. HERO VAN(MOVING) - NIGHT

The Terror drives as The Void AIMS THE CAMERA out at the
city.

THE VOID

I'm not your sidekick.

THE TERROR

I know.

THE VOID

We're equal partners in this.

THE TERROR

I know.

THE VOID

I ain't anyone's fuckin' Robin.

TIME CUT:

HERO VAN - LATER

The Void SITS THE CAMERA DOWN on the dashboard to get a
better view of both of them.

THE VOID
How long have we been driving
around?

THE TERROR
A few hours.

The Void looks out at the dark allies and crowded street
corners.

THE VOID
Is it too much to ask for a rape or
something?

THE TERROR
You know what we need? We need a
police scanner.

THE VOID
How do we get one of those?

THE TERROR
A police auction maybe?

They stop at a light and all the guns in the back slide
around.

The Void looks in the back.

THE VOID
You sure that's safe? We should do
something about that later.

TIME CUT:

HERO VAN - LATER

The Void playfully slaps The Terror's arm to get his
attention.

THE VOID
What would your super power be?

THE TERROR
I'd like super strength.

THE VOID
What about flying?

THE TERROR
I figure if you're strong enough,
you could pretty much just lift
off. Like jump really high.
(MORE)

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
That's kind of like flying. Plus,
punching motherfuckers so hard
their heads explode would be
awesome. What about you?

THE VOID
As much as I'd love to fly... I
think it would be cool to walk
through walls.

TIME CUT:

HERO VAN - LATER

THE VOID
I'm telling you, E.T.'s real name
is Zrek.

THE TERROR
Bull fuckin' shit, man.

THE VOID
I'm telling you the truth.

TIME CUT:

HERO VAN - LATER

THE TERROR
I should stop and get gas.

THE VOID
Dressed like this?

THE TERROR
Why not?

THE VOID
You know what we should do? Go see
[NAME REDACTED]. Man, he would flip
the fuck out.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

ACROSS THE STREET - The Crimebuster locks up the front door to a comic book store. The Terror slowly sneaks up behind him. The Crimebuster quickly turns around to find this costumed freak behind him. He reacts by punching The Terror in the face.

The Void quickly runs across the street with the camera.

THE VOID
What the fuck, [NAME REDACTED]!
It's us!

The Crimebuster gives them a closer look.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What the hell, guys!

The Terror gets back on his feet.

THE TERROR
Shit, you punch like an asshole.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What are you guys doing dressed
like that?

THE TERROR
What do you think?

He looks them over.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Looks awesome. What's with the
camera, putting this on Youtube?

THE TERROR
The fuck we are.

A smile grows wide across his face.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Hey, wait... are you guys actually
doing it?

THE VOID
Fuck yeah.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
That's so fuckin' cool, guys!

THE TERROR
Can we come in?

THE VOID
Yeah, it's kind of cold out here.
Only thing keeping my nuts warm is
some old wrinkled up newspaper.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Yeah, sure.

The Crimebuster unlocks the door.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

The Void and The Terror sit around a small table, each drinking from a Capri Sun bag drink.

THE TERROR
What are you doing in there?

THE CRIMEBUSTER (O.C.)
Hold on!

They sit and wait for The Crimebuster to come out of a room in the back.

THE VOID
You think he's jerking off?

THE TERROR
I hope not.

THE VOID
How's your face?

The Terror touches his jaw.

THE TERROR
Still kind of hurts.

THE VOID
What's it like getting punched?

THE TERROR
Fuckin' sucks.

THE CRIMEBUSTER (O.C.)
Okay, are you ready?

THE TERROR
Ready for what?

The Crimebuster jumps out of the back room wearing a superhero costume.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
For this!

He does some high kicks and a few karate punches.

They laugh hysterically at him.

THE CRIMEBUSTER (CONT'D)
What the fuck, guys.

THE TERROR

Sorry, I wasn't expecting... this.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

C'mon, don't laugh.

THE VOID

It's cool, man.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

You think so?

THE TERROR

Yeah, it's awesome.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Thanks, guys. I've had this for awhile now. I've been kind of apprehensive about showing you two this. But not now. Now this is my chance!

THE TERROR

Chance for what?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

To fight crime with you guys.

THE TERROR

I don't know, man.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Why not?

THE VOID

Do you know how to use one of these?

The Void pulls out a gun and rests it on the table.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

What the fuck! That is so fuckin' cool! Is it real? Can I touch it?

The Terror looks cautiously over at The Void.

THE TERROR

I don't know.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

C'mon, man!

THE TERROR

Fine. Don't point it at anything
you don't want dead.

THE VOID

Yeah, like us.

The Crimebuster picks up the gun, feels the shaft.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

You guys gotta let me join.

THE VOID

Are you sure?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

I'm so fuckin' sure, I have a hard
on right now thinking about it. Do
I get a gun, too?

THE TERROR

Do you have a name?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Yeah! The Crimebuster!

THE TERROR

Okay, CB, if you wanna join, you
can join.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Cool!

THE VOID

Wait. Hold on, man. So we're
forming a team now?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Holy shit! I know who else should
join!

THE TERROR

Who?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

You know that black dude that comes
in here every other day?

THE TERROR

That mean lookin' fellow?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Yeah, him! I hear he used to be this elite killing machine for the army or something.

THE VOID

He looks like a homeless dude.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

We should ask him if he want to join!

The Void looks over at The Terror.

THE VOID

Seriously?

THE TERROR

A team would be cooler.

THE VOID

I got an idea, show us some more high kicks while we discuss this.

The Crimebuster gives them a couple more kicks. He slips and falls back, hitting the floor pretty hard.

They laugh at him again.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Not funny, guys. I hurt my tailbone.

The Void leans over, whispers to The Terror...

THE VOID

We really gonna let him have a gun?

INT. HERO VAN(MOVING) - NIGHT

The THREE SUPERHEROES drive down the street, blasting rap music.

CB rides in the back, sliding around with the guns.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

You guys really need to get some seats back here.

Ignoring CB.

THE VOID

Where is like the scummiest place
to go?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

What about a strip club?

THE VOID

I mean like hookers or pimps.

THE TERROR

We've been driving around for hours
and nothing.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

There's a guy who smokes crack by
the comic shop sometimes.

The Terror looks back at him, kind of excited.

THE TERROR

Really?

The Terror swerves the car back around.

CB slides hard to one side of the van.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

The Void FOCUSES THE CAMERA on a JUNKIE smoking a joint by
the trashcans in the alleyway.

THE TERROR

See anything?

CB points to the Junkie.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

There he is! Let's kick his ass!

The THREE SUPERHEROES rush after the Junkie.

They topple him, deliver a few punches to his stomach and
jaw.

The Junkie painfully picks himself back up and runs away.

The HEROES celebrate.

THE CRIMEBUSTER (CONT'D)

Don't come back!

The Void bends down, picks up the joint.

He smells it.

THE VOID
This isn't crack. It's weed.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Oh cool, give it.

CB grabs the joint and sucks it down.

THE TERROR
This fuckin' sucked. Now what?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
We should go to the park.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The THREE SUPERHEROES stand alone in the park.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
It's kind of creepy here at night.

PIMP (O.C.)
Damn bitch! Get your ass back here!

The THREE SUPERHEROES quickly run over to find a PIMP slapping the face of a HOOKER.

HOOKER
I ain't got it!

PIMP
Don't you fuckin' lie to me, bitch.
I saw you.

THE TERROR
Hey! Let the woman go!

The Pimp smiles.

PIMP
She ain't no woman. This here is a bitch.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Let the bitch go!

The Void and Terror shoot CB a dirty look.

PIMP
What is this? You freaks? You freaks wanna gangbang this bitch?

The Terror pulls out his gun.

THE TERROR
I said let her go.

The Pimp laughs, let's the Hooker go free. She runs off out of the park.

PIMP
You some serious motherfuckers, I see. I can get serious too.

The Pimp pulls out a gun and waves it around.

THE VOID
Shit. Gun. Gun.

PIMP
Yeah, I can get fuckin' serious too, motherfuckers. How you like that?

The Pimp shoots the gun in the air, making the THREE SUPERHEROES run off in a panic.

INT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - NIGHT

Out of breath, the THREE SUPERHEROES quickly jump into their van.

THE VOID
That was fuckin' crazy!

THE TERROR
We seriously need to think about forming a team if we're going to do this.

THE VOID
Agreed.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
I think I pissed myself a little.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE - DAY

The Terror and The Void stand outside the comic book store in their civilian clothes.

THE TERROR
Here he comes. Act cool.

[NAME REDACTED] alias THE BLACK CRUSADER, walks up the street toward the comic book store. He's black, in his mid 40's, wears an army jacket and some dirty jeans.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
Grab the camera.

THE VOID
No, it might freak him out.

The Black Crusader walks up to them.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Excuse me, fellas. Can I get through?

THE TERROR
Actually, we were hoping to talk with you for a moment if that's okay?

THE VOID
Real quick.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What about?

THE VOID
Do you like superheroes?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Yeah.

THE TERROR
Ever want to be one?

INT. DINER - DAY

The Terror and The Void sit next to each other at a booth. Across from them, The Black Crusader. He takes a sip from his cup of coffee, stares suspiciously at the two.

He calmly sits the cup down and clears his throat.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Okay. So let me get this straight. You're asking if I wanna join your superhero group and help you guys fight crime?

THE VOID
Yeah, but less stupid sounding.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You guys got costumes and shit?

THE TERROR
Yeah. You'd get one too.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
So this is like some street justice
type of shit?

THE TERROR
In a way.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Why ask me?

THE VOID
We heard you used to be in the
army. Like a marine or something.

He smirks, takes another sip of coffee.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Or something.

THE VOID
This is some serious shit.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
I bet. Macing motherfuckers is some
fuckin' hardcore gangster shit.

THE VOID
We are a little more hardcore than
that.

The Void drops a silver pistol down on the counter between
them.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What the fuck is that?

THE VOID
Our fuckin' hardcore gangster shit.
And there is more where this came
from.

THE TERROR
Would you put that away!

The Terror reaches over and grabs the gun off the table.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
I'm in.

THE TERROR

Wait, what?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

It's about time somebody did something about the scum in this fuckin' city.

THE TERROR

Yeah?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Have you seen these streets? Cops ain't doin' shit to help no one.

THE TERROR

I'm glad you agree.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

How many you kill so far?

THE TERROR

Whoa. Kill? Zero.

THE VOID

Yeah, we ain't gonna kill anyone.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Let me get this straight. You guys have a bunch of loaded weapons but you ain't gonna shoot no one with them?

THE TERROR

Superheroes don't go around killing people.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Sure they do. The Punisher goes around killing motherfuckers all the time. There's crime all over this fuckin' city. You think some junkie is gonna stop beating up some elderly lady because you guys asked him nicely while wearing tights? Fuck no. Only thing these motherfuckers understand is violence. Blood for blood, fellas.

He takes a sip of coffee.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)

So... you niggas got superhero names?

THE TERROR

The Terror.

THE VOID

The Void. What about you?

He smiles.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

The Black motherfuckin' Crusader.

INT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - MORNING

The Terror and The Void sit in the van. They stare at a dojo across the street. Through the window, a bunch of ladies practicing their karate moves.

THE VOID

I feel creepy.

THE TERROR

Why?

THE VOID

For one, I'm parked in a windowless van, secretly filming a bunch of hot ladies working out.

THE TERROR

We're doing surveillance.

THE VOID

And why are we doing surveillance?

THE TERROR

I have someone in mind I want to recruit.

THE VOID

Who?

EXT. WOMEN'S SELF DEFENSE CLASS - MORNING

The Terror nervously paces around the entrance to the dojo. The Void leans against a tree out front, FOCUSES THE CAMERA.

THE VOID

Would you stop pacing around like that, it's creeping me out.

THE TERROR

Sorry.

THE VOID

So are you into this chick?

THE TERROR

I see her get coffee across the street every day after class.

THE VOID

So she's kind of a bad ass?

THE TERROR

Yeah, she's awesome.

THE VOID

Does she like comics?

THE TERROR

We talked about it once.

THE VOID

So you've actually talked to her and not just stalked her from afar?

THE TERROR

I'm not stalking her. I'm admiring her from afar.

THE VOID

Which is so much better. I think these girls are training to protect themselves from guys like you. You already have the creepy windowless rape van, all you need now is to grow a cool pedo stache.

THE TERROR

Here she comes.

THE VOID

Quick! Get her into your van!

THE TERROR

I'm fuckin' serious!

THE VOID

What should I do?

THE TERROR

Hide!

THE VOID

What?

THE TERROR

Hide, damn it!

The Void runs behind the tree and secretly films.

The lesson has finished and the women exit out the front. The Terror nervously waits...

A smile grows on his face.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

Hey, [NAME REDACTED].

[NAME REDACTED] alias THE FALSE, steps out. She's busy cramming her Karate gi back into her gym bag. She looks up, sees The Terror and smiles.

THE FALSE

Hey, [NAME REDACTED]. What are you doing here?

THE TERROR

I guess I was wondering if we could talk.

THE FALSE

Talk?

THE TERROR

Get coffee?

THE FALSE

Okay, that's fine.

THE TERROR

Great!

The two walk off across the street. They enter a coffee shop. The Void watches from afar.

TIME CUT:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The Void runs across the street, over to the coffee shop. He hides behind a brick wall, PRESSES THE CAMERA up against the shop window.

THROUGH THE WINDOW - The Terror and The False sit chatting, drinking coffee and laughing.

TIME CUT:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The Void walks in stealthily holding the video camera by his side. He sits down at a table across from The Terror and The False.

He AIMS THE CAMERA at them.

THE TERROR
I've been putting this group
together. And I'd like you to join.

THE FALSE
What kind of group? Like a band?

THE TERROR
Not exactly.

THE FALSE
You're not asking me to join a cult
are you?

THE TERROR
It's hard to really explain.

The Void walks over, takes a seat at their table.

THE VOID
Okay, listen. Me and him are
putting this superhero group
together. We're going out and we're
gonna make it safer out there for
people like you. We'd really like
it if you joined us.

THE FALSE
Who are you?

THE VOID
The Void.

She laughs.

THE FALSE
The what?

THE VOID
Superhero name. Listen, we're
serious about this.

THE FALSE
I'm sure you are.
(to The Terror)
(MORE)

THE FALSE (CONT'D)

This is why you wanted to have coffee with me, ask me to join your comic book group?

THE TERROR

It's not the whole reason.

THE VOID

Yeah, he's also really into you.

THE TERROR

(to The False)

Ignore him. I thought maybe you'd like to kick some ass with us. I'm sorry. We'll leave.

The Terror gets up to leave.

THE FALSE

Hold on.

THE VOID

She's in!

THE FALSE

I didn't say that. What kind of things are you guys doing?

THE VOID

We see a crime, we stop it. Simple as that. You even get to dress up if you want to.

THE FALSE

Who else is in this group of yours?

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The group sits in metal folding chairs around in a circle. The top floor has been cleaned up somewhat, the gun boxes moved and weapons displayed on racks.

Everyone is in their costumes.

The False wears tight red leather, a blue cape, with a red mask. She drinks a cup of coffee.

The Black Crusader wears what looks to be renaissance fair armor, spray painted black with a white cross on the chest piece. His metal crusader helmet rests on the floor beside him.

The Terror holds a clipboard.

THE TERROR
Any votes for Team Anarchy?

The Void raises his hand.

THE VOID
Yeah, I like it. But what about The
Order of Anarchy?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
The Order of Anarchy sounds like a
villain team. Are we villains?

THE TERROR
We'll table it for now, come back
to it later.

He makes a mark on his clipboard.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
That about does it.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
This mean we're ready?

THE TERROR
I think so.

THE FALSE
So now what?

THE TERROR
We stop some crime. Any ideas?

THE FALSE
Anyone catch that thing on the news
a couple of nights ago about that
woman who got her face cut up with
a box cutter? She was waiting for
the bus and like some guys ran up
to her and attacked her.

THE TERROR
I heard about that.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
I know where it happened. Hell, I
go past it every day to see my
moms.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
You see your mom every day?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Yes, I see my moms every fuckin' day. That a problem?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

No.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Good. Anyway, that neighborhood is completely fucked.

THE TERROR

Sounds like a good place to start.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

There's this section 8 apartment building, can't miss it. Biggest one in the neighborhood. Word is half the drugs in this city is supplied there. How about we go in there and fuck up their drug lab?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Fuck yeah. I'm down for that.

THE TERROR

Hold on. So we just go in there?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Fuck yeah. It's called shock and awe. We storm in, blast every fuckin' thing that stands in our way and we book it the fuck out of there. Simple as that.

THE TERROR

That doesn't really sound like our mission. We're supposed to stop crimes. Not go around killing whoever the fuck we want. We're superheroes, we need to follow a code.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I know for a fact that place hosts the biggest drug operation in the city. Even the fuckin' cops are afraid to go in there.

THE FALSE

I thought you said before it was just a rumor?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

It's a rumor that they supply the whole city. It's a fuckin' fact they got labs in there.

THE TERROR

This sounds like a really bad idea.

THE VOID

Yeah, if even cops don't want to go in there...

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Cops are worried about their pension and warrants, shit we don't have to worry about. I'm tellin' yall, that should be our target.

They all look at each other.

THE TERROR

Okay, let's put it to a vote.

INT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - DAY

The Terror and The Void sit in their van, dressed in civilian clothing, they watch as The Black Crusader walks across the street to a man that's dealing drugs.

The neighborhood isn't in the best part of town.

THE VOID

What's he doing?

THE TERROR

He's talking to that guy.

THE VOID

No he's not. He's buying crack.

We see The Black Crusader buy something off the man at the street corner.

THE TERROR

What the hell.

THE VOID

So how are things with [NAME REDACTED]?

THE TERROR

Great. Pretty great. She's amazing. But...

THE VOID

But what?

THE TERROR

I don't know, man. She has really big tits.

The Void laughs.

THE VOID

So? How is that a bad thing?

THE TERROR

It's not bad, it's... I don't know what to do with them. Like do I slap them around? Do I jiggle them, like grab a handful?

THE VOID

You have been with a girl before, right?

THE TERROR

Yes, of course.

THE VOID

So not just dudes then?

THE TERROR

Man, fuck you.

The Void laughs.

Beat.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

What do you think of her?

THE VOID

I don't know. She seems pretty cool. Especially for wanting to doing this.

THE TERROR

We haven't done anything yet. Except buy crack.

THE VOID

You think he's going to smoke it?

THE TERROR

Not in this van, he's not. You ever smell crack before?

THE VOID

Me? No. You?

THE TERROR

No. But I hear it smells like
burning plastic.

THE VOID

Why would you want to smoke
something that smells like burning
plastic?

FROM THE VAN - The Black Crusader walks away, as the man
selling crack turns to leave, The Black Crusader pulls out a
piece of rebar hidden up his sleeve.

THE TERROR

Shit, what's he doing?

FROM THE VAN - The Black Crusader BASHES the man selling
crack over the head. He looks over at the guys in the van and
pumps his arms in victory.

THE VOID

This guy is fuckin' crazy.

THE TERROR

What do we do?

The Black Crusader runs back to the van.

THE VOID

Shit, he's coming back.

The Black Crusader jumps into the back of the van.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Go, motherfucker! Go!

The van takes off.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The Terror looks at himself in the mirror as he fixes a tiny
camera to his superhero outfit.

The Void walks in dressed like a civilian.

THE TERROR

Hey, check this out.

THE VOID

What?

He POINTS THE CAMERA at The Void.

THE TERROR
See?

THE VOID
No...

He finally notices the camera lens.

THE VOID (CONT'D)
Shit, where did you get that?

THE TERROR
Online. I'm gonna wire all the suits up with a camera like this one.

THE CRIMEBUSTER (O.C.)
Hey, guys! I got another recruit here!

THE TERROR
(to The Void)
What did he say?

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

The Void and The Terror run down the stairs. Waiting by the van is The Crimebuster and his cousin [NAME REDACTED], alias THE MIGHTY BULLET.

He's young, in his 30's, wears a tank top, looks like a bodybuilder.

The guys walk over to them.

THE VOID
What the fuck, [NAME REDACTED].

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What?

THE TERROR
You can't invite whoever the fuck you want into our group.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Hey, c'mon, guys. You remember my cousin [NAME REDACTED], right?

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Yo, what's up, dweebs?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Be nice, dude.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Whatever.

He walks off to explore the abandoned building.

THE TERROR
You really fucked us [NAME
REDACTED].

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Dude, I told him what we're doing
and he's fuckin' game, bro. He
really wants to help us out.

THE TERROR
Does he even like comic books?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Yeah, man. He even has his name
picked out. Dude, tell them what
name you picked.

He turns around and smiles, flexes his muscles.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
The Mighty Bullet!

THE CRIMEBUSTER
So can he join?

THE TERROR
We don't have much of a choice now,
do we?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Yes! Dude, they said you can join!

THE TERROR
Welcome to the team.

EXT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

The Black Crusader props a machinegun up on his shoulder. He looks around at all the nothing surrounding him in every direction.

The Void and The Terror sit on an old couch that's been left outside to die.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Look at this fuckin' place. A whole lotta fuck all in every direction. You could almost believe this was the end of the world. Nothin' left but rats and our abandoned machines.

THE TERROR

What did you wanna see us about?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Down to business, I see.

The Black Crusader sits his gun down on a metal barrel, pulls out a giant blueprint.

He rolls it out in front of them.

THE TERROR

What's this?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

The building I was talking about.

THE TERROR

It's bigger than I thought.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

You guys ain't gonna like this but I think we need to do some reconnaissance first before stepping in there.

THE VOID

Seriously? Walk right in? Just like that?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

We go in, act like we're there to buy some crack or whatever the fuck they have in there. While we're there, we get the lay of the land sort of speak. Find out where they keep the drugs, the labs and the money.

THE VOID

Money?

THE TERROR

Yeah, what do you mean?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

We need to hurt them bad, fellas. We can't do that by destroying only their labs. You can't expect that to be the end of it. We need to make sure they ain't got the fuckin' capital to set up shop again. Or all of this shit would have been for nothing.

THE TERROR

So who's going in there?

They all look at each other, no one wanting to be it.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I vote it be me and False.

THE TERROR

What? Absolutely not.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Listen, a brotha with a fine ass white bitch by his side ain't gonna raise no suspicions. Walkin' in there with a bunch of white boys is.

THE TERROR

No way. Out of the question. I'll go.

INT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - DAY

The Void checks The Terror's hidden camera. They're dressed in plain clothes, more appropriate for a Mormon church meeting than a drug deal.

THE VOID

I don't like this.

The Black Crusader gets between them.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

He'll be fine.

(to The Terror)

Shut your mouth and do everything I say. Got it?

THE TERROR

Yeah.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Good. Now let's get in there and
buy some fuckin' crack.

EXT. DRUG PALACE APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

The Terror nervously follows The Black Crusader as he walks his way up to the entrance of a graffiti covered building that looks like it should be condemned.

Some THUGS out front listening to music see them coming and walk over to them.

THUG
Hugo! We got some motherfuckers
walkin' up on us!

HUGO gets off the stoop, walks over with a baseball bat. He look Dominican.

HUGO
You fuckin' lost?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Lookin' to buy, homie.

HUGO
Then buy on the street corner like
every other motherfucker.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
We don't want to buy on no fuckin'
street corner, we wanna buy in
there.

The Thugs all lift up their shirts to show off the guns they have tucked into their waistbands.

THE TERROR
Fine, we'll leave.

The Terror turns to leave.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Hold on a fuckin' minute.
(to Hugo)
Can I talk to you?

The Black Crusader and Hugo walk off.

The Terror stands there awkwardly as the other Thugs scowl at him.

Hugo and The Black Crusader walk back over.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)
Alright, let's go.

THE TERROR
Inside?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Yeah inside, hurry the fuck up
before they change their minds.

He runs over and they enter through the entrance.

INT. DRUG PALACE STAIRCASE - DAY

The TWO SUPERHEROES walk up the long staircase. Junkies litter the floor like tossed away pieces of trash. Rats scurry across the nasty, filthy floor.

Hugo leads the way, dragging his bat behind him.

THE TERROR
(whispers)
What the fuck did you say to him?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Told them I knew Big Mull.

THE TERROR
Who is Big Mull?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
The guy who runs this fuckin'
place.

THE TERROR
Do you actually know this Big Mull?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Fuck no.

THE TERROR
What kind of plan is that?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
The only one I could think of. It
got us inside didn't it?

THE TERROR
What happens when we get up there
and he doesn't recognize you?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
He'll probably fuckin' kill us
both.

THE TERROR
Worst fucking plan ever.

INT. DRUG PALACE - 3RD FLOOR - DAY

They make it to the third floor. Hugo stops them with his
bat.

HUGO
Wait here, nigga.

He walks off and heads for a room in the back.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You smell that?

THE TERROR
Smells like cat piss.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
That's meth. They got a lab
somewhere around here. Probably in
one of them apartments.

THE TERROR
Sure didn't take us long to find
one.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
They could have labs on every
fuckin' floor.

A skinny, tall, balding black man wearing nothing but a
filthy green robe steps out of an apartment. Meet BIG MULL,
the city's worst drug lord.

Hugo whispers something into his ear, then all focus is
immediately on our heroes.

Big Mull smiles, walks over...

BIG MULL
Welcome to my dream palace. Now who
the fuck are you?

Some armed thugs walk up behind them.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
It's me, your cuz. You remember me,
don't ya?

BIG MULL
I got a lot of cousins, nigga.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Don't play. It's me, man.

BIG MULL
Me who?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Darius. Your cousin, nigga.

Big Mull walks over to them with his armed entourage behind him.

BIG MULL
Come here.

The Black Crusader calmly walks over to Big Mull.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Don't you recognize me?

BIG MULL
Let me look at ya.

Big Mull takes a moment to eyeball The Black Crusader.

The Black Crusader smiles nervously.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
It's me, man. The one and only.

Big Mull grins, gives him a hug.

BIG MULL
Come here, man. It's good to
fuckin' see you, nigga.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
It's good to see you, man. When's
the last time we seen each other?

BIG MULL
Shit, I don't know. Since we was
kids, dog. C'mon, let me show you
around.

He leads The Black Crusader to a room in the back blasting loud music.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
My friend?

Big Mull looks back at them.

BIG MULL
Yeah, sure.

INT. PETUNIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Nude girls dance with each other to the music. Big Mull shows the guys inside. His armed entourage wait outside.

Hugo leans against the wall, watches everyone very closely.

BIG MULL
Take a seat, fellas.

They cram together on a dirty leather couch.

THE TERROR
(whispers)
Darius? Really? I can't believe that worked.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Every nigga has got at least one Darius in their family.

THE TERROR
(whispers)
That seems kind of racist.

Big Mull walks over, takes a seat in a chair across from them.

BIG MULL
So, cuz, what can I do ya for?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
My boy here is lookin' for a good time.

BIG MULL
We got all kinds of good times here, nigga. Each floor is a fuckin' good time.

He jumps up, grabs one of the naked girls by the bare ass.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
You see this bitch right here? She's mine.

(MORE)

BIG MULL (CONT'D)

I don't mean in like a metaphorical sense, I mean I fuckin' own this bitch. Like how one man owns another. Fuck, I own every bitch in this place.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

You're livin' large, nigga. That's for sure.

PETUNIA, a beautiful ebony princess steps out from a bedroom in the back. She wears a silk purple robe and nothing underneath.

She covers herself up once she sees they have guests.

BIG MULL

Petunia! We have company.

PETUNIA

I see that.

BIG MULL

This here is Petunia. About five minutes ago we was fuckin'.

He smiles and laughs.

PETUNIA

Jesus, Mull. They don't need to know that.

BIG MULL

I had her ass up and her face buried between this here bitch's pussy.

He smacks the ass of the nude girl he's fondling.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)

(to one the naked girl)

Go sit on his lap.

The naked girl smiles, walks seductively over to The Black Crusader and takes a seat on his lap.

Big Mull grabs another girl, fondles her.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)

So what you boys lookin' for?

The Terror looks over at The Black Crusader not sure what to say.

THE TERROR

I don't know. Crack? I guess like
some crack would be nice.

Beat.

BIG MULL

Some crack?

Beat.

THE TERROR

Yeah. Like... to smoke-

BIG MULL

I know what you do with crack,
nigga. You got money?

THE TERROR

--Yeah.

The Terror pulls out a wad of money, shows it to Big Mull.

BIG MULL

Well alright. Petunia, get these
boys some crack.

Petunia walks into the kitchen, pulls a small bag out of a
jar labeled "SUGAR".

She walks back over and tosses the baggy on the table between
them.

She holds her hand out, waiting...

BIG MULL (CONT'D)

Pay the bitch.

THE TERROR

Oh, yeah.

The Terror hands her the money, she gives him a little smile.

BIG MULL

I think she likes you. She's got a
thing for white boys. Ain't that
right, Petunia? They treat her real
nice, give her all kinds of treats.
Not like me though. Hell, only time
I ever come around is to get paid
or get laid.

Big Mull looks to Hugo and laughs.

Hugo smirks, eyeballs Petunia.

PETUNIA
I'm goin' back to bed.

BIG MULL
Good. Take this here bitch with
you. I warmed her up for ya.

Big Mull pushes the girl he was fondling into Petunia's arms.

PETUNIA
C'mon, honey.

They walk back to her bedroom.

BIG MULL
So how's your moms, cuz?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
She's good.

BIG MULL
She still hittin' the streets?

The Black Crusader peeks over the shoulder of the nude girl straddling his crotch.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What?

BIG MULL
Your moms, she still sellin' that
pussy? She gotta be pretty old by
now. At least 60 or somethin', am I
right?

(to The Terror)
White boy, you like old saggy
pussy? Like so old it looks like
two slices of American cheese
slappin' together?

The Terror looks over at The Black Crusader. He looks
furious.

THE TERROR
No... I can't say I have.

The Black Crusader pushes the girl off his lap.

BIG MULL
Somethin' wrong, cuz?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Don't talk about my momma.

BIG MULL
What was that?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You heard me, nigga. Don't talk about my moms like she's a fuckin' whore.

BIG MULL
But she is a whore, Darius. She is the proper definition of a fuckin' whore. It ain't nothin' to be ashamed of. We all got to make a livin'. You know that more than most.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What is that supposed to mean?

BIG MULL
You were a rentboy, Darius. You forget that? I might not have seen you in a long while. But I sure as fuck remember hearin' about you rentin' out that asshole. That's how you got that nickname, right? Anal Gap Darius they used to call you.

The Black Crusader jumps up, tips over the table in front of them.

Big Mull reaches for his gun.

The Black Crusader grabs the bag of crack, tosses it in Big Mull's face, blinding him.

He covers his eyes in pain.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
Fuck! I can't see!

The Terror sucker punches Hugo.

THE TERROR
Let's go!

CAMERA JERKS-

YANKED TO-

INT. DRUG PALACE STAIRCASE - DAY

ON THE MOVE.

BODYCAM - The Terror jumps down the stairs with The Black Crusader a few feet a head of him.

THE CAMERA JOLTS as they rush down the stairs, people yelling for help can be heard as they pass each floor.

THE TERROR

Where the fuck are we going?!

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Here! This way!

YANKED TO-

EXT. DRUG PALACE BACK ENTRANCE - DAY

They exit out the back entrance to the apartment complex. Finally daylight.

THE TERROR

What is wrong with you? You really fucked us, man. You could have gotten us killed.

The hero van quickly pulls up. The Void swings open the passenger side door.

THE VOID

Get in!

STATIC-

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

The moon is out and the power is on in the factory. The old neon lights flicker above everyone's heads.

Everyone gathers around a small television set, footage of the little adventure into the drug palace plays on the screen.

They watch as Big Mull introduces himself. The Terror freezes the tape.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

That's our supervillain?

THE TERROR
His name's Big Mull.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Shit, even his name sounds evil.

THE TERROR
The guy is a fuckin' lunatic.

The Terror continues the tape.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
The good news is they put their
first meth lab on the 3rd floor.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
How is that good news?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Meth labs are unstable as fuck.
Toss a grenade in there and the
whole thing will fuckin' explode.
After that, the fire will rise and
we got ourselves a towering
inferno.

THE VOID
Isn't that kind of dangerous? Don't
people live there?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
There should be enough time to get
everyone out.

THE VOID
Should be?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What you really need to worry about
in there are them guards.

THE TERROR
We only went up 8 floors, and on
each of those they had at least one
lab with a bunch of armed thugs
guarding them. Look at this.

The Terror fast-forwards the footage, stops at a part where they pass an open door to a utility closet. As they are about to see what is inside, a thug closes the door.

He freezes the frame and points to the screen.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

I noticed it when reviewing the footage.

THE FALSE

What is it?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Guns. And a fuckload of 'em.

THE VOID

This place seems like a damn fortress. Maybe we should find a more sensible target.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Fuck that. This is the place.

THE VOID

If we go in there, there's no way we'd get out.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I got out. Terror got out. We can get in without anyone noticing. Once the labs start exploding, they won't have time to bother with us.

THE VOID

It's still too risky.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Stopping some mugger or some dealer saves maybe one person. If we take out that building, we could save the whole fuckin' city. We have to put everything on the line if we expect to change anything.

INT. WOMEN'S SELF DEFENSE CLASS - MORNING

The False sets up the camera. Gets the CAMERA IN FOCUS.

THE VOID

Do we really have to film this?

THE FALSE

Boyfriend's orders.

The Void walks into view, clumsily tries to fit a mouth guard into his mouth with his practice gloves on.

She looks back, smiles.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)
Careful, you'll hurt yourself.

She walks over to help him.

THE VOID
Do I really need to learn how to do
all this?

THE FALSE
What happens when your gun runs out
of bullets?

THE VOID
I die, I guess.

She fits a red head guard over his head.

THE FALSE
And that is why everyone is getting
at least some self-defense
training. Now it's time to shut up
and put up your dukes.

THE VOID
My what?

THE FALSE
Your fists, dummy.

She gets into a battle stance, he raises his fists.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)
Good. Now guard your face.

With his hands, he guards his face.

She moves in, punches him in the gut.

He hunches over in pain.

THE VOID
Fuck! That really hurt.

THE FALSE
This time guard your body.

THE VOID
You're going to punch me in the
face.

THE FALSE
Stop being such a pussy.

He guards his body for an attack.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)
Good, like I taught you.

She moves in, punches him in the face. His mouthpiece flies out.

THE VOID
Fuck this, I give up.

He takes a seat on the floor, flings his head guard off.

THE FALSE
You're such a big baby.

He looks up at her.

THE VOID
What are you doing?

She keeps her body moving, taking swings at the air.

THE FALSE
You gotta keep your body moving or
else you're going to get hit.

THE VOID
That so?

A sinister smile grows on his face, he leaps forward, grabs her by the legs and trips her.

They topple to the floor.

THE FALSE
Good reflexes.

He looks deeply into her eyes, moves some hair away from her face. They smile at each other, both winded.

She kisses him and he kisses her right back. Quickly, she pushes him away.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)
Shit.

She looks over at the camera recording their session and runs over to it.

STATIC-

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The team impatiently waits around dressed in their superhero outfits.

They all test the new spy cameras sewed into the fabric of their suits.

The Mighty Bullet steps into the room. He wears a red tank top, dirty blue jeans, some red gloves and a tiny red mask.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

What's up, you motherfuckers? You faggots ready to do this shit?!

He smashes his knuckles together.

THE TERROR

Pick a gun.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

Fuck that. I got my own guns right here.

He flexes his arms.

THE MIGHTY BULLET (CONT'D)

That's what I'm talkin' about, baby.

False walks over checking loading a gun.

THE FALSE

You're going to get yourself killed.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

Don't worry, baby. I'll protect you.

She makes a disgusted face and walks over to The Terror.

THE TERROR

Alright. I guess we're ready then.

THE FALSE

Where's Void?

THE TERROR

Bathroom.

THE FALSE

I should go before we leave too. I'll meet you downstairs.

She gives The Terror a kiss on the cheek and runs off.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY BATHROOM - DAY

The False runs into the bathroom, checks under the stalls. We see a pair of feet.

She knocks on the rusty stall door.

THE FALSE

Hey.

The toilet flushes and out steps The Void in his costume but without the black mask.

THE VOID

Hey.

Nervously, he pushes past her and washes his hands in the sink.

THE FALSE

I'm nervous.

THE VOID

I'm fuckin' terrified.

She walks over to him, rests her head on his shoulder, and wraps her arms around his waist.

THE FALSE

I don't wanna do this without first telling you how I feel.

He pushes her away.

THE VOID

We can't do this. He's my friend.
My best fuckin' friend.

She looks hurt.

THE FALSE

I understand.

The False turns to leave-

The Void grabs her by the arm, spins her around and kisses her.

INT. ABANDONED TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

Everyone gets lined up side-by-side, each of them loaded from head to toe with weapons and bullets.

The Black Crusader props a machinegun up on his shoulder as he walks back and forth, looking them over.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Alright. Listen up! Everyone gets a
weapon of their choice.

The Void pumps his shotgun.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)
A sidearm.

The False slaps a clip into a pistol, ejects a bullet.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)
And a single grenade.

The Crimebuster spins a grenade around on his fingers.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Fuck yeah.

The Terror quickly takes the grenade from him.

THE VOID
We really should have said no to
letting him handle the grenades.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
We all loaded up?

In unison they all sound off, load their weapon.

THE TERROR
Okay, guys. Let's do this shit!

INT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - DAY

The Terror sits behind the wheel, The Void sits copilot while the rest of the superhero team hang out in the back of the van.

The Black Crusader leans over the front seat to get a better view.

FROM THE VAN - They watch as the Thugs congregating outside the back entrance to the drug palace slowly disperse.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
 Alright. They're heading out. Let's
 move in.

TIME CUT:

HERO VAN(MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER

The Terror covertly pulls the hero van into the back of the now unguarded parking lot of the drug palace.

The Mighty Bullet opens the doors in the back of the van and jumps out.

The rest of the team follows-

EXT. DRUG PALACE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

ON THE MOVE-

Everyone piles out of the van, rushes over to the back exit door of the apartment complex.

THE TERROR
 Everyone ready?

THE CRIMEBUSTER
 Let's do it.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
 I got this!

The Mighty Bullet kicks open the back door.

INT. DRUG PALACE APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

The team runs in, guns ready. We hear footsteps coming down the stairs.

THE TERROR
 (whispers)
 Take cover.

Everyone runs behind the stairs. The Mighty Bullet stands his ground, pounding his fists together.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
 What the hell are you doing?
 They'll spot you.

He pulls out a matching pair of brass knuckles. Engraved on the left "FUCK" and the right "KILL".

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Letting this party begin!

A THUG walks down the staircase, sees The Mighty Bullet smiling maniacally at him.

THUG
Who the fuck are-

The Mighty Bullet lunges at him, drags him down the stairs, bashing his face in with the brass knuckles repeatedly. He's been blinded, nose completely caved in.

The team stands there disgusted and in shock at what they are witnessing. Everyone but The Black Crusader looks away.

The Mighty Bullet picks the half dead Thug up by his shirt collar and smiles.

The Terror runs over to stop it.

THE TERROR
That is enough! Put him down.

The Mighty Bullet tosses the Thug aside.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
One down.

The Black Crusader pushes past everyone.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Everyone, stay focused. Follow me.

INT. DRUG PALACE STAIRS/HALLWAY - 3RD FLOOR - DAY

The team climbs the stairs, makes it to the top of the 3rd floor. TWO HEAVILY ARMED GUARDS stand on lookout.

The Black Crusader walks up to them.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Hello, boys.

His odd costume catches them off guard.

The Black Crusader pulls out two giant blades, stabbing one in the chest and the other in the throat.

The guard with the blade in the throat stumbles around, blood shooting out onto the walls and ceiling. Eventually, he falls to his knees and keels over, now dead like his friend with a blade intruding into his spine.

THE TERROR

What the fuck was that?!

THE BLACK CRUSADER

What?

THE TERROR

You can't kill people.

THE FALSE

I'm out of here. I didn't sign up to start killing people.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Tough shit, kiddies. This is the reality of the situation. Sometimes change comes from the barrel of a gun.

THE VOID

Not my gun. I'm out too.

THE TERROR

They're right. This is getting too out of hand.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

That so?

The Black Crusader takes a grenade, pulls the pin...

The door to the meth lab opens up. A CHEMIST stands there in full drug making gear. Gas mask, gloves, chem suit.

CHEMIST

What the fuck is going on?

The Black Crusader quickly punches the Chemist in the face/mask, kicking him back into the room.

He tosses the grenade into the meth lab.

THE TERROR

What the fuck did you do?

The grenade goes off and the meth lab explodes. A giant fireball screams out of the doorway.

The Chemist runs out on fire. He dances around, bouncing off the walls, looking for any way to put out the flames.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Jesus.

The flaming Chemist runs down the halls, leaving a trail of fire behind him.

Everyone stops and stares.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Yo, pass me your shotgun.

THE VOID

What?

The Black Crusader grabs the shotgun away from The Void. He blasts the flaming Chemist across the room, out of a balcony window.

We hear people downstairs yelling for help, footsteps running, headed their way.

THE TERROR

You've lost your god damn mind.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

And you've lost your balls. You've all lost your balls. We came here to take this place down. I plan on doing that.

The Black Crusader hands The Void back his shotgun.

THE VOID

You keep it.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Like it or not. You are all in this now. We are makin' this happen.

THE FALSE

I need to help get people out of here.

THE TERROR

I'm with you.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Not so fast. Terror. I you're with me.

THE TERROR

No. I'm not gonna be apart of this any more.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I'm sure CB can watch your girl's back for ya. I need your help.

THE TERROR

Help doing what?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Liberating this place.

The Terror looks over at The False. She is terrified.

THE TERROR

Okay, listen. I have to go with him. I don't want to leave him unchecked. CB, you got with her.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Okay.

THE TERROR

Get as many people out as you can.

THE VOID

I'll go with her.

THE TERROR

No. Take Mighty ass Bullet here and make sure people are safe.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

Fuck that. I'm stickin' to the plan.

The Mighty Bullet darts off upstairs.

THE TERROR

Damn it! Come back!

THE VOID

Don't worry. I'll get him back. Even if I have to shoot the fucker.

THE TERROR

Be careful. All of you, be careful.

The rest of the team run up the stairs. The Terror stays behind with The Black Crusader.

The Black Crusader picks up one of the dead thug's machineguns.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
I'll lead the way.

INT. PETUNIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The door to Petunia's apartment kicks open. The same naked girls are there, scared, holding each other on the couch.

An armed thug jumps out firing.

The girls scream-

The bullets zing past the gals, hitting the couch and a couple of tacky pictures hanging on the wall.

The Black Crusader quickly fires back, BLASTING the thug to ribbons, blood flies everywhere.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Come on out, bitch!

PETUNIA (O.C.)
Okay!

Petunia pops her head up from out behind the kitchen counter. She has her hands up, shaking like a leaf.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Hey there, honey.

She looks at them.

PETUNIA
It's you.

THE TERROR
I'm sorry about this.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Hell, I'm not. Tell me where he is.

PETUNIA
Who?

The Black Crusader aims the machinegun at her.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You know who, bitch.

PETUNIA
I ain't tellin' you shit.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
No?

He focusses the gun at the frightened girls on the couch.

THE TERROR
Jesus Christ, man! What the fuck
are you doing?!

PETUNIA
No! Please!

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Start telling me what the fuck I
wanna know!

PETUNIA
He ain't here!

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Where!

PETUNIA
He's upstairs.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
What fuckin' floor!

PETUNIA
The top one.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You sure?

PETUNIA
Yes, now leave us alone.

The Black Crusader smiles, lowers his gun.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
You hear that, Terror? Top floor.

He runs out of the room.

The Terror bends down to help Petunia. She slaps him away
from her.

PETUNIA
Get the fuck out of here!

THE TERROR

Petunia, listen. You need to take those girls and find a safe way out of here. Can you do that?

PETUNIA

Fuck you!

THE TERROR

Listen! I'm trying to help you!

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - 3RD FLOOR - DAY

The Black Crusader runs out into the hallway, a couple of armed thugs stand by the corpses The Black Crusader dropped. They notice him and open fire.

The Black Crusader shoots them down.

He walks past the flames, drops his gun, picks up a new one, takes a grenade off his gun belt, pulls the pin and tosses it down the stairs.

We hear even more footsteps running up to the 3rd floor. The grenade goes off, the explosion tosses up debris and fire.

The Black Crusader waves some dust out of his face, readies his machinegun.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Terror, move your ass.

The Terror, Petunia and the two naked girls run out into the smoke filled hallway.

They cover their mouths.

THE TERROR

Keep your heads down.

They run past the flaming room that's now spread out to other apartments.

The Black Crusader props his machinegun up on his shoulder, lights a cigar off the burning walls around them.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

I'm getting them out of here.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

You're going to miss out on all the fun.

He blows some smoke in The Terror's face.

THE TERROR
This isn't what I wanted.

He pushes past him and heads downstairs.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Sure it is, kid. You can lie to me,
but don't lie to yourself.

The Black Crusader walks up the stairs to the next floor.

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - 8TH FLOOR - DAY

Team False and Crimebuster make it to the 8th floor. Smoke from the fire on the 3rd floor has already made its way up here.

She runs up to the apartment doors, bangs furiously on them.

THE FALSE
The building is on fire! Get out!

A loud explosion rocks the building.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What the fuck was that?!

THE FALSE
Maybe the fire found its way to
another lab.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
I'm sorry. I can't do this. I gotta
get out of here.

The Crimebuster bolts down the stairs, leaving The False by herself.

THE FALSE
Wait!

An ASIAN MACHETE MAN steps out of his apartment. He's sweaty, wearing a nasty tank top. In his hands, two rusty machetes.

ASIAN MACHETE MAN
Hello, pretty lady.

He fixes his glasses, smiles creepily.

THE FALSE

The building is on fire. You need
to get out of here.

He yells a battle cry, runs for her.

She avoids his swipes with the machetes.

The False knocks a blade from his hand, kicks him in the
chest.

He swats her away.

The False holds her face in pain.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)

What is wrong with you?!

The False runs at him, kicks him in the throat. He falls back
gasping for air.

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - 10TH FLOOR - DAY

The Void bangs on an apartment door.

THE VOID

The building is on fire! Get the
fuck out of your apartment!

The Mighty Bullet stalks the halls, ready to punch something
to death.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

Fuck 'em. Let them all burn.

THE VOID

You're fucking psychotic.

The Void tries another door.

The apartment door opens revealing a group of armed bad guys.

The Void quickly shuts the door.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

Shit!

The Mighty Bullet swings around.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

What?

Gunfire riddles the door.

THE VOID

Get down!

THE MIGHTY BULLET

I dot this.

The Mighty Bullet walks calmly over, tosses a grenade into the apartment. He closes the door and waits for the explosion...

...The Mighty Bullet and The Void cover their ears...

Nothing.

THE MIGHTY BULLET (CONT'D)

A dud?

The room explodes-

The door flies off its hinges, followed by a giant fireball.

Some armed thugs run out into the hallway.

The Mighty Bullet runs over, punches one across the room.

A bullet whizzes by The Void's head.

THE VOID

Fuck.

A thug inside the burning room is still alive. He's holding a burning pistol, firing it.

The Void swings around, shoots him. He stands there in shock, dropping gun on the floor.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

I shot a man. I killed him.

THE MIGHTY BULLET

I know! This shit started to get fun, right?!

THE VOID

This isn't fun! I'm going back.

The Void walks to the stairs when The False comes running up.

THE FALSE

Hey. You okay?

THE VOID

Not really.

The Mighty Bullet walks over to them.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Where's CB?

THE FALSE
He ran off. I'm trying to find him.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
You left him alone?

The Mighty Bullet pushes past her, runs down the stairs.

THE FALSE
(to The Mighty Bullet)
He's fine, there wasn't anyone on
that floor. I checked.

The Void takes his mask off, tosses it into the fire.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

She touches his face. He brushes some hair away from her
cheek, kisses her forehead.

THE VOID
Let's get out of here.

THE FALSE
That sounds good to me.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

The Crimebuster splashes his face with some water from a
nasty looking sink.

He looks at himself in the mirror.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
I look fuckin' ridiculous.

INT. ABANDONED APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Crimebuster walks out of the bathroom. Smoke has made its
way into the room. He cough, waves the smoke from his face.

He heads for the door.

SHOTGUN THUG #1 (O.C.)
Are you sure?

SHOTGUN THUG #2 (O.C.)
I said I saw someone go in here.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Shit.

CB backs away from the door, fumbles around with his gun.

The SHOTGUN THUGS come into the room. They aim their shotguns...

THE CRIMEBUSTER (CONT'D)
Stop. Don't come any closer.

SHOTGUN THUG #1
Look what we got here. A scared little white boy all alone.

CB aims his gun at them, pulls the trigger.

Nothing.

He still has the safety on.

They laugh at him.

SHOTGUN THUG #1 (CONT'D)
Let me show you how it is done, bitch.

OUT OF NOWHERE-

The Mighty Bullet busts in, punches Shotgun Thug #1 in the face. He drops his shotgun, it slides over to CB's feet.

The Mighty Bullet wrestles with him.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Grab it! Shoot them!

CB grabs the shotgun and blasts Shotgun Thug #2 in the belly with buckshot. He flies out into the hallway with a bloody splat.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Oh Jesus. Oh Christ.

The Mighty Bullet breaks the other Thug's neck, tossing his limp body aside.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Your first kill. How you feel?
Good, right?

THE CRIMEBUSTER

I think I'm gonna be sick.

CB runs off into the bathroom to throw up.

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - DAY

The Terror leads the girls and the beautiful Petunia down a dark hallway. Pieces of ceiling chip off from the force of a grenade going off somewhere in the building.

PETUNIA

What was that?

THE TERROR

I don't know. Let's keep going.

PETUNIA

Why are you doing this? Why are you dressed that way?

THE TERROR

It's a long story.

Petunia stops at a door to an apartment.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

PETUNIA

I need to get something.

She knocks at the door.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN (O.C.)

What you want?

PETUNIA

It's me, open up.

The door opens and an ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN stands there with a kitchen knife.

THE TERROR

What the hell are people still doing in here? The building is on fire.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

Who he? Why he dressed so funny?

PETUNIA

Where is she?

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

Napping.

INT. ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Petunia pushes her way in. She runs off into the back bedroom.

THE TERROR

What's going on?

The Elderly Black Woman points the knife at The Terror.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

Who you?

THE TERROR

A friend here to help.

Petunia runs out of the room holding a baby.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

What you doin', girl?

PETUNIA

You heard him, the building is on fire. I'm getting her out of here.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

The hell you ain't. You heard the judge.

THE TERROR

What's going on? Is that your baby?
Are you stealing that baby?

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Petunia runs out of the apartment, holding a sleeping baby. The Terror follows, still confused with what is going on.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN

You better cover that baby's head up.

The Elderly Black Woman slams the door shut. The Terror knocks to get her to open back up.

THE TERROR

Hey, what are you doing? You need to leave.

ELDERLY BLACK WOMAN (O.C.)
Piss off!

The Terror catches up to Petunia.

THE TERROR
We can't leave her in there.

PETUNIA
Let her be.

THE TERROR
Is that yours?

PETUNIA
Yes.

THE TERROR
Okay, stay behind me. The back exit
is down here.

The two girls run off.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
Hey! Come back!

The thug The Mighty Bullet beat half to death stands there
with a gun, hearing footsteps he blindly guns the girls down.

PETUNIA
No!

The Terror quickly shoots him in the chest, he drops to his
knees dead.

THE TERROR
Stay behind me!

The gunfire spooked the baby, making her cry out.

PETUNIA
Hush, baby.

Petunia cradles the baby to ease her fears.

EXT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - DAY

The Terror kneels Petunia down by the hero van.

THE TERROR
Stay here.

PETUNIA

Where are you going?

THE TERROR

I gotta find my friends.

The Terror runs off, back through the building's back exit.

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - DAY

The Terror carefully steps over the thug he shot to death. He looks away in disgust, covering his mouth as if he might vomit.

The Void and The False come down the stairs together. They see The Terror and the dead girls/thug on the floor.

THE FALSE

Jesus, what happened?

THE TERROR

I don't know. We need to get out of here. Where are the others?

THE VOID

They didn't come back yet?

INT. DRUG PALACE HALLWAY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

The Black Crusader walks down a long hallway. The fire and smoke hasn't reached this far up yet.

Dead and dying thugs populate the blood soaked floor.

The Black Crusader drops his empty machinegun, picks up a pump action shotgun off a dead thug.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Where you at, nigga?!

The Black Crusader stops at a door, knocks.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)

You in there, nigga?

He blows the knob off with the shotgun, kicks it open.

INT. BIG MULL'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Big Mull fires a small pistol at him as he hides behind a desk.

BIG MULL
That you, anal gap?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
I'm gonna enjoy killin' your ass.

Big Mull opens fire, runs to the fire escape, tossing himself out the window.

The Black Crusader fires at him, misses.

Big Mull has escaped.

THE BLACK CRUSADER (CONT'D)
Fuck!!

He notices a giant duffel bag on the floor.

EXT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - DAY

The Terror, False and Void run out of the exit when they see Hugo pointing a gun at Petunia.

PETUNIA
Don't!

HUGO
Don't be stupid, bitch!

THE TERROR
Hey! Stay away from her!

Hugo turns around, points a gun at him.

HUGO
Who the fuck are you?

OUT OF NOWHERE-

The Mighty Bullet jumps into the scene, slamming Hugo hard against the van. He punches him unconscious.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Get some, motherfucker!

Petunia stands up, hushes her baby.

The Terror rushes over to aid her.

THE TERROR
(to Petunia)
Are you okay?

PETUNIA

I'm fine.

The rest of the hero gang storms out of the exit. The Black Crusader tosses the duffel bag in the back of the van.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Time to get the fuck out of here.

THE TERROR

Petunia, come with us. Just until we're far enough away from here.

PETUNIA

Okay.

She hops into the van.

THE TERROR

Everyone in the van.

THE VOID

Don't have to tell me twice.

Everyone jumps into the van.

INT. HERO VAN(MOVING) - DAY

The Terror drives, The Void sits shotgun.

Fire trucks race by, followed by some ambulances.

THE VOID

Shit that was close.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Guys, I think I'm done. I wanna go home and never see any of you ever again. No offense.

THE VOID

None taken.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Alright, enough! Pull over.

THE TERROR

What?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Do it.

The van pulls off to the side of the road and The Black Crusader steps out.

THE TERROR
Where are you going?

EXT. HERO VAN(PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

The Black Crusader looks at the burning building in the distance.

The Terror steps out with him, walks over.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Jesus, would you look at that.
Isn't that the most beautiful thing
ever?

THE TERROR
We need to get out of here.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Why? There ain't no one after us.
We did it, we all made it out
alive!

The Black Crusader laughs.

He walks over to the sliding door, slides it open and pulls out the black duffel bag.

THE TERROR
What's that?

He unzips the bag, shows him the money inside.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Pay day.

Petunia steps out of the van with her baby.

PETUNIA
I'm takin' off.

THE TERROR
Wait. Take this with you.

He points to the duffel bag of money.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
The fuck she is.

THE TERROR

I'm giving her this money.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I don't fuckin' think so.

THE TERROR

I watched a guy kill two girls right in front of me. I had to kill a man, shoot him until he fuckin' died. I'm not like you. I'm not a soldier, I can't forget about the things I've done and seen in there.

The Black Crusader laughs.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I ain't no soldier, man.

THE TERROR

What?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

I was a cook in the army, I ain't ever seen no action. Hell, only battle scars I ever got are from when I cut my finger peeling potatoes.

THE TERROR

Are you fucking kidding me?! What about all the training?

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Guns are simple tools, T. That's why child soldiers in like fuckin' Uganda are so effective. Point at the thing you want dead and pull the trigger. No real training required.

IN THE BACKGROUND - A big rig revs up across the street at a stop light.

THE TERROR

I can't believe this! I can't believe I listened to you.

THE BLACK CRUSADER

Well, you did. And now we're here.

THE TERROR

Did you plan this all along? Were you always after the money?

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Money is a great fuckin' motivator.

THE TERROR
Petunia, take the money.

She grabs the bag, backs away.

THE BLACK CRUSADER
Don't you fuckin' touch that money,
bitch.

The Black Crusader pulls a gun out.

IN THE BACKGROUND - The big rig speeds toward them, headed like a bullet.

The Terror sees the rig coming and jumps out of the way.

The Black Crusader wasn't as lucky. The big rig sandwiches him between the van and the grill of the rig.

Blood splashes everywhere.

The Terror lies on the pavement, watching the hero van flip over.

INT. HERO VAN - CONTINUOUS

Everyone in the van gets tossed around like rag dolls. All gravity ceases to exist.

EXT. HERO VAN - CONTINUOUS

THE BIG RIG DRIVER steps out of the big rig, brandishes a revolver. He walks his way over to the van, peeks inside.

His head explodes-

Through broken glass and parts of The Black Crusader, The False crawls her way out of the van, armed with a shotgun.

The Terror sees her, quickly gets to his feet and runs over to help.

THE TERROR
Are you okay?

THE FALSE
No.

Petunia is across the street, safe and sound with her baby and duffel bag of money.

THE TERROR

Petunia!

She quickly runs away.

The others make their way out of the van.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

What the fuck was that? Where's Crusader?

The False looks at the blood and guts in her hair. Sees some of his flattened chest piece of armor.

THE FALSE

I think I found him.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

That is fuckin' nasty. He looks like a squooshed can of Spam.

THE VOID

What happened?

THE TERROR

I don't know. But we need to get out of here in case it happens again.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

So what, just hail a cab?

THE TERROR

Everyone grab a gun.

Police sirens are coming their way. The drug palace still burning in the background.

Some more cars speed their way. A thug hangs out of the window, firing an Uzi at them.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

Move!

Everyone makes a run for it behind the tossed over hero van.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

Rifle!

The Void tosses him a machinegun.

THE VOID
What are you going to do?

Bullets buzz past them.

The Terror steps out of hiding, fires at the car speeding toward them.

The driver gets shot in the chest, rams the car into a parked car, flips in the air, lands with a giant crash.

People get out of their cars, look at the chaos.

The police show up.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What do we do?

THE VOID
I vote we run.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
I second that vote.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

ON THE MOVE.

The hero gang makes a run for it.

A police car pulls up. They get off the car, point their firearms at the team.

POLICE
Stop right there!

The team stops, raises their hands.

THE TERROR
Please. This isn't what you think.
We were defending ourselves.

OUT OF NOWHERE-

The police car explodes.

People in the street scream, run for cover.

A yellow SUV pulls up beside the burning police car, shoots anyone still alive.

A thug with a grenade launcher jumps out of the SUV, points the weapon at our band of heroes.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

What is he doing?

He fires-

It misses, hits a car behind them. It explodes...

THE TERROR

Fire!

The gang opens fire, guns the thug down in the street. He goes down firing, shoots up into the air...

Lands in the front window of a boutique store. The shop blows up, flinging glass and debris everywhere.

Even more thugs and police surround the area.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

This is really getting out of hand.

THE FALSE

What do we do?

The thugs and police exchange gunfire.

THE FALSE (CONT'D)

Should we help the cops?

The Terror checks his weapon.

THE TERROR

We're heroes, we have to save the day.

He smiles and runs behind a car. The others follow, keeping their heads down as bullets ricochet off of everything, even people running for help.

The Terror shoots down a thug about to kill a wounded cop. The others follow his lead, taking out as many thugs as possible.

MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS rock the streets, setting off some parked car alarms.

Another car explodes, it flips up into the air, lands on another police car.

THE VOID

As much as I love this idea, we're gonna need a plan B.

THE TERROR

This is plan B!

THE VOID

Then plan fuckin' Z! I don't care!

A SWAT truck pulls up to help the police out.

THE TERROR

Look, plan Z arrived.

Hundreds of thugs pour out a hellstorm of bullets. A rocket flies through the air, strikes the truck.

The SWAT truck explodes, flinging debris, engulfing fuel, spreading fire, and twisting metal.

THE VOID

Where the hell are they getting such firepower?

NERVOUS COP

Freeze!

They look over at a NERVOUS COP pointing his gun at them.

THE TERROR

Woe, hold on.

NERVOUS COP

Hands up!

They drop their guns and put their hands up. A stray bullet pops the Nervous Cop in the head. He tumbles to the ground like a sack of dead kittens.

POLICE

They shot him!

Some of the cops open fire at the gang of heroes.

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Shit!

They all take cover.

THE TERROR

We didn't do it! We're helping you!

The cops keep firing at them.

Our heroes quivers in fear.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
They ain't fuckin' listening.

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Then we make them fuckin' listen.

The Mighty Bullet puts his hands up and walks out into the giant shooting gallery.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What are you doing?!

THE MIGHTY BULLET
Don't worry, they won't shoot
someone who is unarmed.

He gets shot right between the eyes. The back of his head explodes.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
No!

The Crimebuster tosses what's left of his grenades at the cops...

The police cars explode, killing a few cops in the process.

A POLICE HELICOPTER buzzes above everyone's heads, a marksman takes shots out of the copter's side window.

The Crimebuster runs over to The Terror, takes cover.

THE CRIMEBUSTER (CONT'D)
You fucking bastards!

The Crimebuster shoots his shotgun up in the air, at the police helicopter.

The Terror grabs the shotgun.

THE TERROR
What the fuck are you doing?!

THE CRIMEBUSTER
They killed him! They fucking
killed him!

A rocket flies into the air, hits the copter. The police copter spins out of control, SMASHES into a building, lands on the traffic below.

THE TERROR
Run!

The team splits up.

The Terror and The Crimebuster run for an office building.

The Void grabs The False by the arm, makes it for a nearby diner.

THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE-

Cars explode, gunfire echoes down the street. The building the helicopter crashed against burns.

Panic rips through the crowd. The whole city seems to be fleeing for their lives.

EXT. DINER - DAY

The Void shoots the glass door, smashes through it.

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

The Void and The False get down by the window. Patrons eating their breakfast sit on the floor, taking cover behind the counter.

THE VOID
Everyone, get down!

The front window shatters from the force of a nearby car exploding. The Void quickly covers The False with himself.

A police horse on fire gallops down the street.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

The Terror and The Crimebuster run into the lobby of a busy office building.

THE TERROR
Keep going!

A woman screams, the men use their briefcases to shield their heads.

A gunman outside, armed with a machinegun, shoots into the building's glass window. The Terror fires back, killing the man shooting at them.

A SECURITY GUARD stands by the back emergency exit, he points his gun at The Crimebuster.

SECURITY GUARD
Stop right there!

Without hesitating, The Crimebuster BLASTS him away with his shotgun.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Jesus, I didn't... I'm sorry.

THE TERROR
We need to go!

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING BACK ALLEY - DAY

The Terror and The Crimebuster exit the building, into the back alley.

The Crimebuster rests against the brick wall.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
I can't do this anymore. I'm done.

THE TERROR
We have to keep moving, man.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Fuck you! I'm not going back out there.

Loud explosions in the distance. A SUV speeds past the alleyway. It stops and comes back. A thug gets out and points at them.

THE TERROR
Fuck.

ALLEYWAYS

ON THE MOVE.

The Terror fires while running down another alley.

The alley is too narrow for the SUV, they back up and follow pursuit.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
What do we do?

THE TERROR
We need to find the others.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
They're fuckin' dead, man!

The Terror pulls a cellphone out of his costume.

THE TERROR
They aren't dead, damn it. Pick
up...

INT. DINER - DAY

The Void's pocket rings. The False brushes some glass out of her hair. There's still some dried blood knotted in.

The people hiding behind the counter keep quiet, heads down.

THE FALSE
Your pocket is ringing.

The Void answers his phone.

THE VOID
You're alive!

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

The Terror peeks his head out of the alleyway. The coast is clear.

THE TERROR
Are you guys okay? Where are you?

The Void pokes his head up, looks around. He sees the people taking cover in the back.

THE VOID
Hey! What's the name of this place?

The Terror and The Crimebuster run across the street, hide behind a shot up police car.

THE TERROR
Okay, got it.

The Terror hangs up.

END PHONE CONVERSATION ON THE TERROR

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
They're across the street at a
diner. They're safe. Safer than we
are at least.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Can we get to them?

THE TERROR
I don't know. Hopefully.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
This isn't what I wanted, man.

THE TERROR
None of us wanted this.

Loud rap music blasts behind them, getting closer.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
You hear that?

THE TERROR
Yeah, our friends in the SUV are
back.

The Crimebuster tosses the empty shotgun aside, pulls out his
two giant pistols.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)
Okay, new plan. When they storm out
of that alleyway, we put every last
bullet we have into them.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Have I told you yet how much I hate
your fucking plans?

THE TERROR
Here they come.

The music gets louder...

Louder still.

A small purple car tears out of the alley next to them. The
Terror and The Crimebuster open fire...

The small car gets swarmed with bullets. It's obviously not
the SUV they were expecting.

The car crashes into a metal street light pole. The two dumbfounded heroes run over...

A couple of shot to hell teens fill the car.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
No. It's a bunch of kids.

THE TERROR
Fuck!

THE CRIMEBUSTER
They must have been looking for a safe way out of this mess like us. We killed them.

THE TERROR
We need to go find the others.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
Fuck the others! I told you, I'm done!

Another car explodes behind them. The battle between the gang members and the cops has reached its way closer to our hero duo.

POLICE CAR

The hero duo hide behind the shot up police car. The Terror takes an Uzi off a dead thug.

THE CRIMEBUSTER
We are so fucked!

Bullets buzz by their heads.

THE TERROR
We aren't fucked!

THE CRIMEBUSTER
This is the fuckin' definition of fucked! We're killing cops! We're shooting civilians! Every fuckin' gang in this god damn city is after us! This is completely fuckin' fucked!

The Terror pops his machinegun up and fires it into the crowd of angry people wielding guns.

THE TERROR
Keep shooting!

THE CRIMEBUSTER

Fuck this!

The Crimebuster tosses his guns down and makes a runs for it.

THE TERROR

Get down!

A rocket flies past their heads and hits a taxi. It explodes into a million sharp pieces.

The explosion sends The Crimebuster flying through the air. He lands on the hood of the police car. There's a giant piece of taxi sticking out of The Crimebuster's chest.

Defeated, The Terror throws his guns down.

INT. DINER - DAY

Like a scene out of Assault on Precinct 13, armed thugs rush inside the tiny diner, only to get blasted back out by The Void and The False.

The hero lovebirds have made a nest for themselves. All the tables are tipped over, blocking the shattered windows and blockading themselves behind the counter with the civilians.

THE FALSE

We can't keep this up.

THE VOID

It's time we get out of here.

THE FALSE

What about them? If they stay, they'll die.

She looks down at the terrified people huddled on the floor next to them.

A blast knocks everyone to their knees.

The Void looks around.

THE VOID

Pass me that bottle of Lysol.

A patron grabs a bottle of cleaner, slides it over to him.

THE VOID (CONT'D)

Did you know that originally women used this mainly as a postcoital douche?

He spins the top off, stuffs a dirty wash rag into it.

THE VOID (CONT'D)
Anyone have a lighter?

A zippo slides over to him.

The Void smiles and sets the rag on fire.

THE VOID (CONT'D)
Now it's being used as an
incendiary device.

He tosses it over the counter, setting the place on fire.

THE VOID (CONT'D)
That would be our cue.

On hands and knees, everyone crawls out the back way of the diner, through the kitchen.

EXT. POLICE CAR - CITY STREETS - DAY

The gunfire and explosions get closer to The Terror. He rests against the police car, blood leaking down from The Crimebuster's shrapnel filled body.

The Terror's cellphone rings.

He answers it.

THE TERROR
I'm sorry, guys. I can't get to
you. I can't save you. I couldn't
save anyone.

EXT. DINER'S ALLEYWAY - DAY

Everyone made it out of the diner, The False leads each and every one out. The Void looks out at all the destruction from the safety of the alleyway.

He talks on his cellphone.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

THE VOID
We made it. Where are you?

The Terror smiles, wipes away some tears.

THE TERROR

That's good.

He gets back on his feet, looks at the violent messy riot happening a few feet away from him.

THE TERROR (CONT'D)

I think I know now what I have to do. I'm gonna try to take out that asshole with the rocket launcher.

THE VOID

What are you talking about? Get out of there, damn it!

THE TERROR

Superheroes never back down or run away.

The Terror drops the cell on the ground.

END PHONE CONVERSATION ON THE VOID

The Void paces around, redialing The Terror's cell number.

THE VOID

Fuck!

The False runs over.

THE FALSE

What's going on?

THE VOID

He hung up.

THE FALSE

Maybe it was a dropped call.

THE VOID

No, he sounded strange. Like he was about to do something really stupid.

THE FALSE

What do we do?

THE VOID

I need to find him.

THE FALSE

You can't go out there.

THE VOID

He's my best friend, I have to do something.

THE FALSE

Okay, then I'm coming with you.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

ON THE MOVE.

The Terror walks calmly past thugs shooting at cops, their bullets missing him by inches.

A cop wrestles with a gang member, cars on fire fill the surrounding area with pitch black smoke.

The Terror looks at the skeleton of the downed police helicopter. Charred bodies rest beside it.

The building the helicopter landed into burns, civilians run for cover, get shot down as they flee.

The Terror makes his way back to the tipped over hero van.

He walks a little ways up until he finds the body of the dead thug with the grenade launcher.

TIME CUT:

CITY STREETS - LATER

The Void and The False look at The Crimebuster's mangled body lying dead on the car hood.

The False looks away.

THE FALSE

God, this can't be happening.

The Void picks up The Terror's cellphone.

THE VOID

He was here. Where the hell did he go?

The False looks up...

IN THE DISTANCE - The Terror climbs the fire escape to an apartment building.

She points-

THE FALSE
Look! He's up there!

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

The Terror climbs up on top of a building's roof. He tosses the grenade launcher up first, he comes over last.

WIDE ON THE CITY - We look out at the destruction.

The Terror walks along the building.

A rocket hits a police car, blowing it and everyone around it into pieces.

The Terror quickly runs over to see who is firing the rockets.

He looks over the edge of the building to find...

BIG MULL has armed himself with a blinged out rocket launcher. He hangs out of the sunroof of a SUV.

He smiles as Hugo helps load in another rocket into his pimped out launcher.

THE TERROR
Mull!

The smile drops as he looks up, sees The Terror towering over him with the grenade launcher.

BIG MULL
Is that you, white boy?

THE TERROR
This ends now!

BIG MULL
It ends when I fuckin' say it ends,
motherfucker!

The Terror points the grenade launcher down at the SUV.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
I wouldn't do that, white boy!

Hugo brings up Petunia, her face is beaten and swollen.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
Not if you wanna kill her too.

The Terror lowers the grenade launcher.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
That's what I fuckin' thought.

Hugo pushes Petunia back down.

Big Mull readies the rocket launcher.

BIG MULL (CONT'D)
Let's have some fun!

He fires a rocket at The Terror-

The rocket misses, hits the building. It rattles the rooftop.
The Terror backs away, not sure what to do.

HUGO
Get that motherfucker!

Big Mull snaps his fingers. His gang members rush the building.

The Terror makes a break for it, jumping down the fire escape, entering the building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The Terror picks himself up, walks calmly down the hall.
Thugs break into the building, run upstairs in pursuit of our hero.

The Terror BLASTS them away with the grenade launcher. The thugs explode into bloody chunks, painting the walls and ceiling red with gore.

The thugs down below outside open fire. Bullets fill the hallway.

The Terror ducts for cover.

Even more thugs run into the hallway only to get blasted away by the grenade launcher.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

The Void and The False push through the crowd of fleeing civilians.

Most of the police officers are either dead or fleeing. With only a handful of thugs left standing, they focus all their attention on the building The Terror is in.

The Void picks a gun off the ground, The False does the same.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Bullets whiz by, wood splinters everywhere. The Terror lies on the floor waiting for it to be over.

The shooting stops.

The Terror checks his grenade launcher, all empty shells but two.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

Hugo helps load another rocket into Big Mull's launcher. Some of the thugs take this time to reload their guns.

Hiding behind the burnt out cars, The Void and The False sneak up behind the thugs.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The Terror pops back up-

Fires the grenade launcher at some thugs hiding behind a car. Them and the car explodes, tossing body parts everywhere.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The thugs open fire on the building again. The Void sneaks up, guns them down.

The False tosses her last grenade under a car-

The thugs run but can't get away from the explosion in time.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Thugs rush the halls, The Terror is surrounded on both sides.

The Terror spots Big Mull about to fire another rocket into the building.

The Terror quickly jumps out the window.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The Terror falls through the air, shoots his grenade launcher, it hits the last remaining thugs.

Big Mull fires into the building, killing his own men.

The Terror lands on the roof of a car, caving it in.

The Void and False run over to aid him. The Terror painfully gets off the roof, drags his broken body over to Big Mull's SUV.

THE VOID
Jesus, are you okay?

THE TERROR
Get her out of here.

He pushes past them, limps his way over to the SUV. His right arm is clearly broken in half, and is suffering a few cracked ribs.

The SUV is boxed in, it can't go anywhere but in circles. The Terror picks up an Uzi off the ground...

EXT. BIG MULL'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

The Terror shoots the driver through the windshield.

He opens the door-

INT. BIG MULL'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Hugo has a gun to Petunia's head. Her baby cries its eyes out.

HUGO
Back off, cocksucker.

In a daze, The Terror ignores his warnings, points the Uzi at him.

HUGO (CONT'D)
You hear me, motherfucker! I said
back off!

The Terror shoots him in the head. Hugo is dead.

Big Mull submits.

BIG MULL
Okay, you got me. I give up.

THE TERROR
Good.

The Terror climbs into the SUV, points the Uzi point blank at Big Mull's face and empties his magazine. Blood flies everywhere.

He looks over at Petunia who has a look of horror etched on her face.

EXT. BIG MULL'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Cops grab The Terror, subduing him, slapping on a pair of cuffs.

They lift him up.

The Void and The False have also been arrested. An army of cops storm the area.

They carefully pull Petunia from the SUV.

A police officer spots The Terror's hidden camera.

STATIC-

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The Terror stands in profile, gets his mug shot taken.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
Three hundred and thirty nine
people dead.

JUMP CUT TO:

LATER

The Void has his mug shot taken.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
Countless severely injured, many
still missing.

JUMP CUT TO:

LATER

The False has her mug shot taken.

INTERRIGATOR (V.O.)
What the hell were you and your
friends thinking?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

The Terror is handcuffed to a table. He's still in his
superhero outfit, mask off, face covered in dried blood, car
grease and dirt.

He looks up and smirks.

THE TERROR
We wanted to be heroes.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END