

MOTH-MAN: PILOT

By

James Sullivan

(c) 2011, DeviantArt

(973) 270-5174

INT. MOTH-MAN'S LIVING ROOM - THE MOTH MANCAVE - DAY

MOTH-MAN and his sidekick CLARENCE sit back on a faded SOFA, watching a glaring TV.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It's a day like any other in Boone City, home of our heroes, Moth-Man and his trusty sidekick the boy-wonder...

CLARENCE

(interrupting)

Clarence.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

We join our heroes as they sit idly, in the top secret Moth Mancave! Perhaps watching Judge Judy...

MOTH-MAN

(eating potato chips)

Shhh...

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It's a slow day in Boone City, but one never knows when crime will strike...

CLARENCE is snoring loudly on the couch, wearing a bathrobe.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Indeed, any minute an insidious turn of events could stir our heroes to action...any minute now...

MOTH-MAN

(deadpan)

Boy-wonder...

CLARENCE

(talking in his sleep)

Yeah...Moth-Man...

MOTH-MAN

(shouting)

Awaken, boy wonder! We must proceed to our game plan...today, we make up new slogans...for, for me...and, were you doing that thing where you talk to people in your sleep again?

(CONTINUED)

CLARENCE

Wha? I told you my name's Clarence!
That's the name on the lease.
Christ, it's been like three
months!

MOTH-MAN

I see, Clarence. The time has come
to act! Oh, and Ironface isn't
real, and if he was, you wouldn't
have a chance with his girlfriend.

CLARENCE

(grabbing the remote)
Yeah, whatever. As soon as this
show's over, okay?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Is this the end of our heroes? Will
they reach a tragic end...from
boredom? Will they act on
Moth-Man's plan, and will we ever
find out what it is? And if we do,
will we care? Stay tuned...

THE MOTH-MAN LOGO WIPES ACROSS SCREEN

MOTH-MAN

So, I'm going to need a
catchphrase, you know, all heroes
have a catchphrase, like...

CLARENCE

Like?

MOTH-MAN

You're the sidekick! Catchphrases
are just something that should come
to you...like, "Prepare to be
ground into bobcat bits!"

CLARENCE

What? No!

MOTH-MAN

It can use some work. Do some magic
with it!

CLARENCE

Magic? I told you I don't have
superpowers!

(CONTINUED)

MOTH-MAN

Surely there is some talent you possess. Intellect, prowess, agility, speed...

CLARENCE

(turning around)

I'm gonna get another beer from the fridge. You want one?

MOTH-MAN

(buddy gesture)

And make it snappy, Boy Wonder!

As Clarence takes beer from the fridge, an ALARM goes off suddenly shouting:

ALARM (O.S.)

(crackling voice)

Izinsiz giriş uyarısı! Izinsiz giriş uyarısı!

CLARENCE

(covering ears)

What the hell's that?

MOTH-MAN

The security alarm, Boy Wonder. I bought the Turkish model by mistake, but it's trying to tell us an intruder has penetrated our fortress...or maybe another bird got in...To the basement, Boy Wonder!

THE MOTH-MAN LOGO WIPES ACROSS SCREEN.

INT. MOTH-MAN'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

MOTH-MAN

(following Clarence down the stairs)

Alright, so I know you don't have anything yet, but I started working on a theme song: "He beats up all the bad guys 'cause he's Mo-aw-th Maaaaaannnn M-M-Mo-awthhhh Mannn..."

He sings to the tune of the FOREVER theme.

(CONTINUED)

CLARENCE
Moth-Man, just stop. Stop!

A strange SHADOWY WINGED FIGURE appears. He is CARL.

CARL
(eying them both)
Hello, Moth-Man, and Boy Wonder.

MOTH-MAN
It's over. Whoever you are - let's
settle this once and for all.

CARL
My name's Carl, the Mothman, and
I've come to talk about - you,
Moth-Man.

MOTH-MAN
Wait...If you're Moth-Man, then am
I your evil clone?

CARL
In case you haven't realized, this
isn't a costume! I'm a freakin'
moth!

MOTH-MAN
Ah, I see. Well, I don't know what
the League of Liberty has to say
about this...

CLARENCE
(burping)
Uh, they kicked you out, like a
year ago.

MOTH-MAN
Quiet, Boy Wonder! So I assume you
work alone?

CARL
Yeah, well, I'd like to hire a
partner but with the economy...

MOTH-MAN
Ah, so you've come to join forces?

CARL
Look, you've got the Moth-Mancave,
but the point is you weren't born a
moth - you put on some freakin'
costume. And every time you go out
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CARL (cont'd)
beatin' up criminals who ya think
they come after? They say, well
maybe it was some other clown who
dresses up like a moth...

MOTH-MAN
Yes, but you forget...my identity's
so secret...I don't even know who I
am...

CARL
Hey, look, I work a decent living,
I'm on the job six to six, come
home and my own wife's sayin' hey
with wings like that, why don't you
do something useful? Like solving
crimes. How you think that makes me
feel?

MOTH-MAN
(menacing)
I see only one way to settle this,
Carl, or should I say, roadkill?

CLARENCE
(to Moth-Man)
Uh, that's still frickin' lame.

CARL
(nervous)
Hey, look, can't you at least be
something else - like, I dunno,
Roach-Man, or hey, what about the
Silverfish?

POW! A sound card flashes across the screen as Moth-Man
PUNCHES Carl in the FACE!

CARL
(clutching a bloody nose)
Son of a bitch! What the hell's
your problem, asshole?

MOTH-MAN
My problem is, I'm Moth-Man! Now,
meet my cocoon - of death! Hey, how
was that?

CLARENCE
What the fuck does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

CARL
(spitting blood)
Look, I don't want any trouble...

MOTH-MAN
Aha! T is for trouble! And terror!
And T-bone, and...

CLARENCE
(to Moth-Man)
Hey, is it cool if I go back
upstairs?

CARL
(his feather antenna stand up)
Look, don't you guys have any idea
how it feels? Ever since I was 13
I've had these little feather
things sprouting out of my head. I
can't go to a single bar in Boone
City without having to tell 'em I'm
a straight, married man...and every
morning I wake up the first thing
Rita says to me is "I'm not in the
mood, Carl."

MOTH-MAN
Surely, the same radioactive nectar
you drank must have given you some
super powers...

CLARENCE
Dude, there never was any
radioactive nectar. That was acid.
Sophomore year of college.

MOTH-MAN
...I never did get my underpants
back from the lobster crows...

CARL
Well, superpowers, not really. But
I can glow in the dark...

CLARENCE
That's it? His powers are lamer
than yours, Moth-Man.

MOTH-MAN
Get the lights, boy wonder!
Quickly!

The lights are out. Moth-Man's SKELETON GLOWS in the dark,
the only thing visible.

(CONTINUED)

CARL
(in darkness)
Apparently, you drink Mountain Dew
and eat fried plantains and...

CLARENCE
Look out, Moth-Man! He's got a
bomb!

POW! KONK! WAK! a series of sound-effects FLASH onscreen as Moth-Man knocks the glowing skeleton to the floor without a fight.

The lights are on. Carl is dead.

CLARENCE
Jesus Christ, you killed him!

MOTH-MAN
No. Moth-Man killed him, boy
wonder. But perhaps, in his
passing, he taught us a valuable
lesson.

CLARENCE
What's that?

MOTH-MAN
There's only room in this world for
one Moth-Man.

CLARENCE
I guess...Wait, didn't he have a
bomb on him?

MOTH-MAN
Uh, yeah, we'll stick with that
one...Help me with his legs, boy
wonder!

THE END