

**SUPER MISS THANG**  
WRITTEN BY  
DAVID A BROMLEY

Copyright © 1995  
David Bromley,  
Pau001977311 / 1995-  
11-02. All rights  
reserved worldwide.  
davidabromley@yahoo.c  
om

## Super Miss Thang

EXT. BUSY STREET CORNER IN DOWNTOWN - DAY

A crowd of commuters wait to cross the street. The traffic is bad, the city looks dirty, and crime lurks out of every corner. It is a hot summer day in the big city.

DEBBIE HARRY'S "HEART OF GLASS" BEGINS TO PLAY.

A thin young man wearing shorts and a tank top skates down the block. His appearance is feminine and androgenous. He skates down the block weaving in and out of people as the song continues to play.

SKATE RAT

Look out!

People stare at him as he passes by them. He ignores them as he pops his gum and blows bubbles and skates wildly.

SKATE RAT (cont'd)

Gnarly!

He skates past the crowded bus stop and the people waiting for the bus, and skates out of sight.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

An old African American woman waits for the bus. She has a large hairdo, a lot of make-up, and is carrying a large purse. A bus stopping in front of the crowd. As the bus pulls away the old African American lady and the crowd are gone.

EXT. PARK - DAY

It is a beautiful day, the air is fresh.

John Dennis sits on a checkered blanket having a picnic with his girlfriend Debi. The lunch has been eaten and only the cheesecake is left. As they sip wine they begin to argue.

DEBI

I don't know, John. I think we just need some time apart, you're not ready for a relationship! Maybe we just rushed into this?

JOHN

How can you say that? I have given everything to this relationship, I have tried to do my best!

DEBI

It's better this way! Maybe taking sometime apart will be a good thing, maybe it will bring us closer.

JOHN

That's a bunch of crap! Look I know you think I am out with my friends when I should be with you but that's not true, I work a lot. I am really close to getting my own column.

DEBI

That's what you always say, it's always something, the paper, your friends, even that kid Carlos, comes before time with me! You're not even related to him, he just lives in your building!

JOHN

Come on! He's just a kid, he look's up to me.

Debi gets up and walks away from John leaving him mumbling to himself, As she continues to walk away, John tries to convince her to comeback but he ultimately ends up sitting there alone.

JOHN (cont'd)

DON'T DO THIS, DEB, COME ON!

CUT TO:

INT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-EARLY EVENING

John runs through the doorway of a classroom full of parents talking with each other and the teacher catching everyone's attention.

JOHN  
Hi, sorry I'm late, busses were running behind.

TEACHER  
And you are?

JOHN  
OH, oh yeah, I'm John, John Dennis  
I'm here for Carlos, Carlos Labiosa.

John's attraction to the teacher becomes obvious. She is a very beautiful, young Latina woman.

TEACHER  
Oh yes, OK well, welcome to my classroom, I'm Miss Sanchez, but feel free to call me Gloria. We were just going over some of the test scores of the children and looking over some of their art work, later I will be talking one on one with each parent about the progress of their child.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOE FACTORY - EARLY EVENING

Women are assembling women's shoes inside of a dreary, cold factory. Gray metal machines are everywhere. In the background a light shines through the outside window. An African American woman (the same woman from the bus stop) is one of the workers working on the assembly line.

FACTORY WORKER #1  
Can I get some more leather over here?

A runner quickly grabs a stack of leather pelts and brings them to the worker.

FACTORY WORKER #2  
Oh, my aching back. Is it time for  
a break yet?

FACTORY WORKER #1  
Nope.

She quickly glances at her watch.

FACTORY WORKER #1 (cont'd)  
We get our break in 45 minutes.

FACTORY WORKER #2  
Great.

OLD FACTORY LADY  
I'm really looking forward to that  
break.

She finishes putting a button on a pair of funky pink pumps  
with orange heels and places them on a machine that will  
laminate them and give them a shiny glow.

OLD FACTORY LADY (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
(to herself)  
There you go, off to the polishing  
machine.

Suddenly a lightning bolt comes crashes through the window  
and into the machine. Everyone screams and takes cover.

OLD FACTORY LADY (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Oh dear, everyone get away! Run!

The machine sparks, smoke billows out, and the lights flicker  
on and off in the factory. The manager, a heavy set, balding  
man in his mid forties, runs over to the machine.

PLANT MANAGER  
Everyone back up and give me some  
room here

The manager unplugs the machine, pulls several pairs of  
pumps, some still smoldering, and proceeds to throw the pumps  
into a trash can as everyone watches.

PLANT MANAGER (cont'd)  
OK people back to work. The show's  
over! Dammit this is going to put  
us behind for our monthly quota.  
Everyone is going to have to work  
twice as fast.

FACTORY WORKER #1  
Oh man!

He points to the several of the workers.

PLANT MANAGER  
You! I need you to move to the  
other production line.

The workers stare at him.

PLANT MANAGER (cont'd)  
What are you all looking at, GET TO  
WORK!

The workers scramble to their new posts. The Old African  
American woman stares at the trash can. The Plant manager  
walks over to her.

PLANT MANAGER (cont'd)  
What a waist. OK, lets get you on  
the other production line.

OLD FACTORY LADY  
Yes, sir.

The Plant Manager heads back into his office. The Old African  
American woman reaches into the trash and grabs the pumps  
making sure that no one is watching her. Looking away she  
doesn't notice the pumps are now glowing as she stuffs them  
into her purse and quickly moves to her new station

CUT TO:

INT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-EARLY EVENING

Miss Sanchez continues to talk with parents privately, while  
John looks at some of Carlos' art work. In the drawings we  
see images of a dark, dreary city, one drawing depicts what  
appears to be Carlos alone in his apartment with his baby  
sister. The drawing bothers John.

Another drawing shows John and Carlos together at the zoo. In the picture he appears happy and everything looks nice. John smiles before noticing the teacher motioning him over to her desk. John walks over and sits next to her desk.

TEACHER

(smiling)

So, I hope your gaining some insight into how Carlos spends his day.

JOHN

Actually, yeah I think I am, how is he? Does he have a lot of friends?

TEACHER

Carlos is my little artist, he kind of likes to stay to himself and draw, he's a good kid, good student, no disciplinary problems, listens well, but there is one thing I am concerned with.

JOHN

His pre-occupation with crime?

TEACHER

Yeah, his drawings most of the time are from a dark point of view, did he experience a traumatic event?

JOHN

I don't think so, his mother seems like a nice hard working person, and his father..

TEACHER

Whoa wait, your not Carlos' father? Who are you then?

JOHN

I live in his building, his mother had to work so I told her I would come down, I'm kind of a big brother for him when she has to work. He's a good kid, and I remember what it was like growing up without a dad.

Miss Sanchez's places her hand gently on John's hand.

EXT. CITY BLOCK - NIGHT

John walks away from the school. His cell phone rings. He looks at the caller ID and recognizes that it is his best friend Roy.

JOHN  
JOHN DENNIS!

ROY  
JOHN! Wussup? Get your ass over here, were partying tonight! WOOHOO!!!!!!!!!!

JOHN  
Dude, I wish I could but I have to write a story tonight!

ROY  
Shut the hell up! Get your ass over here!

JOHN  
Maybe some other time, some us have Responsibilities.

ROY  
Dennisssssssssssss relax! It'll be cool, you'll be home in plenty of time to write the story! Come on, Stephi's here. Dude shes looking hot! She even asked about you.

JOHN  
She did not! Quit messing with me!

ROY  
Dude I never lie when it comes to the lady's, you know that!

JOHN  
(thinking)  
Where are you at?

ROY  
McCOYS, on 5th

John hangs up the phone and paces back and forth. He decides to go and quickly heads toward the subway.

EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT

The OLD African American woman is finished with her factory shift and is now standing by herself at the bus holding her purse very tightly. A young hoodlum walks past the Old African American lady. She doesn't pay attention to him as he passes her. Out of her sight, the young man turns back and starts running toward the old woman, grabs her purse, and runs off.

The woman screams for help.

AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN  
Help! Help! Somebody stop him,  
he stole my purse. Police!, Police!  
Someone help me!

A couple of patrons from a nearby diner run out to investigate.

WOMAN  
Girl, you better forget about  
seeing that purse again! Ain't no  
cops down here this time of night!

MAN  
Even the cops are scared of this  
area! (chuckles)

AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN  
That purse has everything I have!

The young hoodlum runs down the street with the ladies purse.

CUT TO:

INT. C.D.C. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The central laboratory of The Center For Disease Control is bustling with the night shift. Doctors, and scientists are hard at work on various experiments.

Some of the scientists collect data and enter into their computers, others analyze specimens, others fill test tubes with various microbes and place them in incubators.

CUT TO:

INT. C.D.C. HEADQUARTERS OFFICE - NIGHT

DR. LEW and DR. CALLAHAN relax in the sitting area of Dr. Lew's extensive office. Dr. Lew holds up a cylinder that contains a small test tube inside.

DR. LEW

I'm extremely proud of your team of scientists Dr. Callahan.

DR. CALLAHAN

I'm proud, too. We have isolated the most destructible virus known to man kind and after years of research, computer data, and biochemistry we now hold the key to the one chemical compound that will render this and all viruses curable. Or at least manageable.

Dr. Lew continues to hold up the vile as they both stare intensely.

DR. LEW

I think this deserves a celebration.

Dr. Lew sits the vile down on the table nearby, gets up and goes to a mini refrigerator near his desk. He takes out a bottle of champagne.

DR. LEW (cont'd)

I've been saving this for just this sort of occasion.

He walks over to an armoire and takes out two champagne glasses, and sits back down with Dr. Callahan.

DR. CALLAHAN

I hope you're preparing your Nobel prize speech.

DR. LEW

Well, I'm not going to get ahead of myself. That will happen with time. First we need to demonstrate to the world the amazing results of our research and our anti viral compound.

DR. CALLAHAN

I've scheduled a press conference for next week. Armored transport will deliver the compound from the safe at the bank to the press conference. It should be a huge media event.

Dr. Lew opens the champagne and pours two glasses of champagne. The two Dr.'s raise their glasses for a toast.

DR. CALLAHAN (cont'd)

To a better world for all of our children.

DR. LEW

To a better future.

The Dr.'s sip their champagne. In the window behind them a dark shadow appears. As the dark figure outside moves across the window behind the two Dr.'s, a shadow is cast over them. Dr. Lew notices.

DR. LEW (cont'd)

What is going on?

The two turn to look out the window, but suddenly the window explodes and broken glass flies everywhere in the office. The two Dr.'s shield their faces from the flying glass and dive for the floor. When they uncover their faces, a tall slender female figure dressed in a tight purple outfit stands before them. The Dr.'s sit up.

DR. LEW (cont'd)

Who are you?

The figure continues to just stand there and stare.

DR. CALLAHAN

What do you want?

The figure raises her hand slowly and points to the vile sitting on the table nearby.

CONTAGIA  
Give me the vile.

The two Dr.'s look over at the vile. Suddenly Dr. Lew lunges for the vile. The figure jumps, does a flip and attaches herself to the ceiling above Dr. Lew, who is now clutching the vile in his arms.

DR. LEW  
This is the most dangerous virus known to mankind. It's power is endless.

The figure reaches down from the ceiling and points to the vile.

CONTAGIA  
Give me the vile!

Dr. Callahan grabs a statue from a nearby table and throws it at the figure. She quickly grabs the statue and tosses it across room, shattering several artworks with loud crashes. Dr. Lew gets up and runs for the door holding the vile. The figure moves along the ceiling before walking down the wall to block Dr. Lew from the front door. He takes a swing at her and she grabs his fist. She stares into his eyes and Dr. Lew begins to break out in a skin disorder. HE begins to cough and scratch. He falls to the floor and the vile rolls onto the floor. tHe figure calmly walks over to the vile picks it up and walks to the broken window. Dr. Callahan yells out to her.

DR. CALLAHAN  
You'll kill millions if you open that vile.

CONTAGIA  
I know what I'm doing.

DR. CALLAHAN  
Who are you?

CONTAGIA  
I'm Contagia. You'll be hearing from me soon.

Contagia jumps out of the window and disappears from their site. Dr. Lew's lesions start to disappear, his breathing returns to normal and he is able to stand up.

DR. LEW  
Call the police!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY BLOCK - NIGHT

The young hoodlum carrying the purse runs into an alley. He stops and catches his breath next to a large garbage bin. The garbage bin happens to be located right outside of John's first floor apartment window. He starts to go through the purse looking for money.

HOODLUM  
Let's see what you got old lady.

He pulls out her wallet that only has a few dollars in it. He grabs her credit card and ATM card. Pulls out the pumps and looks at them.

HOODLUM (cont'd)  
Looks like the old lady was on the take as well. HA Ha. Survival in the big city. You're loss, lady.

He then stuffs them back into the purse before tossing the purse into the garbage bin. He looks around and takes off running out of the alley and into the darkness of the city. Leaving the purse behind in the garbage bin.

The purse lays on a pile of the trash, some of it's contents spilled out into the trash, the pumps are visible, and they are glowing.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

The glow of the pumps lights garbage bin and part of the alley with a pink neon glow.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL TAVERN - NIGHT

John leaves a neighborhood tavern the doorman sticks his head out of the door and calls out to John.

DOORMAN  
Hey, John let me call you a cab.

John stops and turns around.

JOHN  
Nah, I'll be fine

DOORMAN  
OK, suit yourself.

The doorman goes back inside the bar and John continues up the block. When he reaches the corner he hears some struggling in a nearby parking lot. He glances over at the commotion.

EXT. PARKING LOT-NIGHT

A black Lincoln town car is parked with its headlights pointed toward a large thug of a man that is holding a young hoodlum (the same hoodlum who snatched the purse earlier) up while another large thug beats him. A short gangster type stands nearby watching the beating.

THUG  
Where is the rest of Mr. Big's money?

The young hoodlum struggles to talk.

HOODLUM  
I gave it all to you.

The thug punches him in the stomach again.

THUG  
You're not cooperating. I want the rest of the dough.

MR. BIG a short impeccably dressed man steps over to speak to the hoodlum.

MR. BIG  
(to his thugs)  
Ease up boys.  
(to the hoodlum)  
Look at me.

The hoodlum struggles to look at Mr. Big.

MR. BIG (cont'd)  
We have an arrangement. I get  
seventy percent of all of your  
petty affairs.

HOODLUM  
I gave you..

MR. BIG  
Shhh. I know everything that goes  
on in this city, don't you forget  
that. I'm late for an appointment  
otherwise we would be here for a  
while.

HOODLUM  
Yes sir Mr. Big

MR. BIG  
Out of the kindness of my heart,  
I'm going to allow you to give me  
the rest of the money owed to me  
tonight, plus an additional twenty  
five percent tomorrow.

HOODLUM  
Yes sir Mr. Big.

MR. BIG  
Don't make me come back here  
tomorrow for nothing.

HOODLUM  
No, no sir Mr. Big.

MR. BIG  
OK boys let's get out of here.

Mr. Big and his thugs start to leave when they notice John  
watching in the distance. One of the thugs calls out to John.

THUG  
You want some of this?

JOHN  
No.

THUG  
Then beat it punk.

John quickly stumbles down the block, and Mr Big and the thugs drive away leaving the hoodlum to tend to his wounds

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

John quickly opens the door, walks in, shuts the door behind him and then looks through the peep hole. He tries to steady himself as he sways toward the bedroom, before collapsing onto his bed. John as he lays in bed staring at the ceiling begins to talk himself.

JOHN  
Holy crap I could have been killed.  
Why couldn't I just have stayed  
home?

JOHN (cont'd)  
Why couldn't I have had just one  
drink? I mean I'm a rational guy

As he's lays there talking to himself, he notices a pink glow coming from outside his window.

JOHN (cont'd)  
What the hell?

John struggles to get up and goes to the window. He looks directly at the pink glow coming from the trash bin.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF JOHN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

John stumbles out of his apartment and walks over to the side of the building. John walks over to the trash bin and looks in. The pink glow reflects off of John's face. John reaches into the bin and grabs the purse.

He opens it and shields his eyes from the intense pink neon glow. He tries to look for any identification, but can't resist the glowing pumps. He then grabs the pumps and takes them out of the purse.

JOHN  
I'll be damned.

John looks at the pumps and smiles.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

John sits on the couch with an ice bag on his head as Debi paces ranting and raving. Debi is visibly upset.

DEBI  
I thought you were supposed to be writing an article last night?

JOHN  
I'm going to write it today

DEBI  
Oh my god John, look at yourself. You have a hangover.

JOHN  
I just had a couple of drinks with my buddies.

DEBI  
Yeah your good buddies. Too bad their work ethic doesn't rub off on you as much as the partying

JOHN  
What do you mean by that?

DEBI  
All your friends are way more successful than you

JOHN  
Ouch that was a low one.

DEBI  
You only think about yourself, how can we have a future when  
(MORE)

DEBI (cont'd)  
I'm always thinking of us and  
you're always thinking of you.

JOHN  
Oh yeah baby, well if I'm always  
thinking of myself.

John gets up from the couch, goes to the closet and grabs the pumps.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Then who did I get these for?

He walks over to Debi and proudly hands the pumps to her.

DEBI  
Do I look like I'm stuck in the  
disco era? Is This your answer to  
everything? Just buy her something,  
that will shut her up? You just  
don't get it! Do you?

Debi throws the pumps down, walks over to the door, and walks out slamming the door behind her. John stands there looking at the pumps, before grabbing them and tossing them back into the closet and returns to sitting on the couch.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

John opens the door to his apartment and walks in. He stumbles in the dark before collapsing onto his bed. While laying on the bed he notices a pink glow coming from the crack under the closet door out of the corner of his eye.

JOHN  
Oh no, not again.

John gets up, stumbles over to the closet and flings open the door. He looks down at the glowing pumps.

JOHN (cont'd)  
(chuckling to himself)  
Electric disco pumps?

He slowly collapses to the floor of the closet sitting near the glowing pumps. He sits for a moment before picking one of the pumps up and stares at it. The glow reflects off of his face. He slowly manages to slide the pump onto his foot.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Why am I doing this? I don't know  
why I'm doing this.

Immediately after John places the pump on his foot, the closet door slams shut. John begins to scream, as pink light shoots out from every crack in the closet door. John's voice slowly changes from deep to soft and feminine. Sounds of stumbling and fumbling emanate from the closet.

JOHN (cont'd)  
ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Suddenly everything becomes so silent. The door slowly opens and a pink haze illuminates from the closet.

A tall, slender, statuesque woman Her tight rear end bulges out of her hot pink body suit. She is larger than life, Venus in every way unimaginable. Her cleavage bulges from her top, steps out from the closet.

DEBBI HARRY'S SONG "RIP HER TO SHREDS" BEGINS TO PLAY!

She is wears a hot pink, shiny, vinyl, stretch body suit and has big white hair! Her make up is phenomenal with accenting shades of pink. She wears the hot pink platform pumps and towers above the average woman, she's a vixen with the innocence of a goddess! There is absolutely no doubt that she is the epitome of a perfect specimen! She steps out of the closet and slips on the other pump! She is beautiful and grand!! She is Super Miss Thang!!

EXT. CITY STREET-NIGHT

Super Miss Thang walks down the street. As she reaches the corner she stops. She hears a conversation in the distance. She delicately puts her hand up to her ear and continues to listen. She hears a mother putting her baby to sleep in one of the nearby apartments, and for the moment She has an emotional moment.

MOTHER  
Go to sleep my precious one! Mommy  
loves you. Sweet dreams!

An owl flies by and Super Miss Thang watches it fly up onto a ledge on the Museum's roof. Suddenly she hears men talking. She trains her ears to listen more closely.

THUG #1

You sure you took care of the alarm? I mean really sure? The boss wants this pulled off without any problems.

THUG #2

No problem! A third grader could've handled it! This is child's play!

THUG #1

Well, then it should of been real easy for you!

THUG #1 (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
(chuckles)

Super Miss Thang immediately takes off towards the Natural History Museum. As she zooms towards the museum in the pink haze, her outfit morphs into a hot pink racing suit!

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM-NIGHT

Mr. Big's thugs walk through the darkened museum with flashlights. They pass by two museum guards who are tied up on the floor as another thug stands guard over them training his gun at them. The thugs reach the Egyptian Mummy Exhibit where more of Mr. Big's men load the gold and jewels into bags. There is a close up as the same two thugs talk to each other.

THUG #1

The boss is gonna love this! This has gotta be worth a mint! This stuff is ancient!

THUG #2

This stuff's gotta be worth a Fortune! This is some real old crap!

She lands directly behind the two thugs who continue to talk. She is now wearing a shiny hot pink stretch suit that covers from her neck down to her toes and shiny pink knee high boots.

She wears pair of hot pink gloves and her hair is put up out of her face. Super Miss Thang stands hidden behind the thugs posed as an Egyptian queen and listens to their conversation. The two thugs continue to talk unaware that she is standing behind them.

THUG #2 (cont'd)  
How much ya' think he'll get for  
it?

SUPER MISS THANG  
Oh, about thirty years.

Suddenly one of the thugs notices Super Miss thing standing behind them in the reflection of a large mirror across the room. He continues to carry on the conversation nonchalantly until he quickly spins around and points a gun at her.

THUG #1  
Chicky, you're in the wrong place at the wrong  
time! To bad cause me and you could of had some  
fun!

THUG #2  
We haven't got the time for this! Waste the bitch!  
(to himself)  
Dumb broad!

SUPER MISS THANG  
Oh, I wouldn't do that if I were you! I really mean  
that!

THUG #1  
Oh yeah, why not?

Super Miss Thang smiles at them.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Well, you were right about the alarm system! A  
third grader could disarm it, because it only took  
me a minute to re-arm it! Both of the thugs stare  
at her. Suddenly the alarm sounds. They both look  
around as the alarm continues to sound.

THUG #2

You freaking bitch! You'll be sorry for this!

Sounds of police sirens sound in the distance and soon their lights reflect off of the walls of the museum as they enter the parking lot of the museum and take their positions.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUSEUM-NIGHT

Police cars surround the building and the police officers take cover behind the open doors of each car. A police negotiator grabs a megaphone and calls out to the thugs inside.

POLICE NEGOTIATOR

Listen up! The building is surrounded. There is no way out. Come out of the front doors with your hands up.

The thugs drop their bags and start to run. Super Miss Thang reaches down and pulls the ornate Persian rug out from underneath them, and they are tripped up.

SUPER MISS THANG

Excuse me, I'm not done talking to you, besides, you said we could have had fun. Isn't this fun? Well, it is for me!

The thugs get back up to run in separate directions.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)

Ahh, the old divide and conquer ploy. OK boys, let's really have some fun, (beat) but first things first.

Super Miss Thang turns her attention to the guards lying on the floor. She unties them, and they get up.

MUSEUM GUARD #1

Thanks ma'am we'll take it from here.

The guard grabs his radio.

MUSEUM GUARD #1 (cont'd)

I have two male suspects heading towards the seaquarium. We're on our way there to head them off.

MUSEUM GUARD #2

Excuse us ma'am you better wait here. We don't want you to get hurt.

The museum guards take off running. Super Miss Thang watches in amazement.

SUPER MISS THANG

Oh really?

INT. SEAQUARIUM - NIGHT

The thugs run through the Natural History Museum and into the Seaquarium building. They run past tanks of colorful fish before reaching the large aquarium that houses the seaquarium's prized giant squid exhibit. A fifteen foot long squid swims gracefully through the aquarium attracted to the thug's flashlights. The thugs catch up to each other and are hunched over trying to catch their breath.

THUG #1

That broad back there is beginning to get on my nerves.

Thug #2 notices the giant squid in the tank behind them.

THUG #2

What?

THUG #1

That pink broad. You saw her.

THUG #2

No, what the hell is that?

Thug #2 points to the giant squid who is swimming directly behind them in the aquarium. Thug #1 turns around to look.

THUG #1

Holy crap, that's enough calamari to feed an army.

The two museum guards catch up to the thugs.

MUSEUM GUARD #1

Alright, you guys put your hands up, the cops are right outside.

THUG #2

(to Thug #1)

Can you believe these guys? I should have smoked them before.

MUSEUM GUARD #2

Look we can do this the easy way or the hard way.

The museum guards close in on the thugs. Suddenly one of the thugs pulls out a gun and shoots a bubble ray at the guards sending them hurling through the air and into the wall.

MUSEUM GUARD #1

Aargh! Oh god!

MUSEUM GUARD #2

Damnit! You guys are dead! I'm going to kill you!

Super miss thang watches from the shadows.

SUPER MISS THANG

Oh dear, this looks like a job for a sistah.

THUG #2

Let's get out of here.

Thug #1 notices a door adjacent to the large aquarium.

THUG #1

This way. They open the door. A large ladder is directly inside of what appears to be a closet. The thugs start to climb the ladder. The ladder goes up two stories before they reach a landing. The thugs stop at the landing to catch they're breaths.

THUG #2

Where the hell is this ladder going?

THUG #1

We should be able to get to the roof from here.

Thug # 2 notices that they are on a landing directly over the large aquarium.

THUG #2

Hey look this is one big ass aquarium.

THUG #1

Would you focus on getting out of here!

THUG #2

Sorry.

Suddenly Super Miss Thang Does a couple back flips and is propelled into the air and lands in the aquarium, she now appears as a beautiful mermaid swimming around the aquarium as the giant squid starts to swim towards her. The two thugs watch as the giant squid charges towards Super Miss Thang.

THUG #1

(LAUGHING)

This ought to be good!

Super Miss Thang floats under water, and starts to focus on the giant squid as

She yells out to the squid. A dialog bubble moves through the water towards the giant squid.

SUPER MISS THANG

Attack!

The giant squid stops moving and slowly begins to look up towards the thugs. The squid begins to move around the tank quickly changing colors, before reaching the surface.

THUG #2

Oh no! No way!

There is a thunderous crash as the giant squid's tentacles emerge from the water and quickly curl around the thugs and lift them into the air. Super miss Thang slowly pops her head above the water.

SUPER MISS THANG

This humidity is murder on a girls hair.

THUG #1

What the hell? Who are you?

THUG #2  
You can't do this!

SUPER MISS THANG  
Ok boys, we can do this my way, or.....

The thugs look at the giant squid as it sticks it's beak above the water and snaps it towards the thugs.

CUT TO:

INT. SEAQUARIUM-NIGHT

Both thugs are flung out of the tank and fall to the floor below just as the police come running around the corner. Suddenly the cops burst in with their guns drawn.

COPS  
Freeze! Don't even blink. Everyone stay cool! Get your hands up!

CUT TO:

EXT. SEAQUARIUM-NIGHT

The two thugs sit handcuffed in the back of the police squad car. Several Officers compare notes regarding the crime report. The Seaquarium Director, Dr. Millsapp, pulls up in his car, quickly jumps out, and runs over to speak with two detectives working the case.

DR. MILLSAPP  
I got the call a few minutes ago, what happened?

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
There was a break in at the museum and a chase that ended in the seaquarium.

DR. MILLSAPP  
Oh no, Oh dear, was anyone hurt?

DETECTIVE GILLIS  
No, and both suspects are under arrest.

DR. MILLSAPP  
What about the tanks?

DETECTIVE GILLIS  
The tanks?

DR. MILLSAPP  
The tanks with all of my prized  
specimens.

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
No, nothing was damaged. Two of  
the suspects were attacked by a  
giant squid though.

DR. MILLSAPP  
Attacked? Squid are not violent.  
There must be some sort of  
misunderstanding.

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
Look Dr., I don't know anything  
about animals, but I do know that  
when we found the suspects they  
were all wet and terrified of the  
squid.

DR. MILLSAPP  
Hmmm, very interesting. Perhaps  
this will be the subject of a new  
study.

Dr. Millsapp begins to walk away slowly talking to himself,  
as the detectives finish their investigation.

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
Now, I need to get a statement from  
that gal that was in there.

DETECTIVE GILLIS  
What gal?

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
The arresting officers mentioned  
something about a big black girl,  
dressed in some pink outfit that  
helped capture these guys.

DETECTIVE GILLIS  
Are you pulling my leg?

Detective Carlson calls out to one of the arresting officers.

DETECTIVE CARLSON  
Hey, where's that gal that helped  
you guys out.

The officers shrug their shoulders.

DETECTIVE CARLSON (cont'd)  
Well, find her. I need a  
statement.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET-NIGHT

SMT glides smoothly down the street towards John's apartment.  
She passes a homeless man who looks up at her.

HOMELESS MAN  
Man you are one fine lady.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Thank you sweety

She tosses him a little pink satchel.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)  
Now go get yourself a shave, a  
shower and a hot meal, honey. It's  
new day for you.

The homeless man opens the satchel and there are two crisp  
one hundred dollar bills.

HOMELESS MAN  
Thank you ma'am. I won't forget  
this.

SMT turns and winks and continues to glide stylishly down the  
street.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. BIG'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Mr. Big sits behind his oversized desk looking at the three TV monitors on the wall. Dr. Hal Minutia sits in a nearby chair. He is a slight man with thick glasses. Several of Mr. Big's associates stand around the room.

MR. BIG

Dr. Minutia do you have the formula ready for me?

DR. MINUTIA

My team of scientists have nearly completed the formula that will make nearly every virus known to mankind manageable.

MR. BIG

Manageable?

DR. MINUTIA

Well yes. Of course we can put a cure out there, but that wouldn't be good business. Economically speaking of course.

MR. BIG

The people will have to keep coming back for more?

DR. MINUTIA

Yes, it varies from the common cold to various other more serious ailments. One pill a week should be enough for even the worst virus out there.

MR. BIG

That's brilliant Dr. We stand to make millions.

DR. MINUTIA

Oh, we're talking about billions perhaps trillions, Mr. Big.

(MORE)

DR. MINUTIA (cont'd)  
Even if each pill were to cost fifty cents, with a worldwide market of people who suffer from various viral ailments, the possibilities are endless.

MR. BIG  
Brilliant Dr.! When will the formula be ready?

DR. MINUTIA  
The missing chemical ingredient is a top government secret formula. It is under lock and key in the vault of the First National Bank.

MR. BIG  
That's it?

DR. MINUTIA  
Well, as you can imagine it is heavily guarded.

MR. BIG  
My men will have that formula for you in no time.

DR. MINUTIA  
Very good, I'll prepare the lab for production.

Mr. Big summons his associates.

MR. BIG  
Call a meeting with all of the families. This is going to be bigger than the wheel.

INT. RIC'S CAR-NIGHT

RIC  
Did you see his face, he actually thought I was gonna shoot them!  
(MORE)

RIC (cont'd)  
What a loser! I should of slammed  
him in the jaw! Wuss!

LEO  
Yeah, yeah, I saw his face, did you  
see when I broke the bottle on the  
counter, huh, huh. Go on Git!  
(laughs)

RIC  
(laughs) Stop saying that! it's  
freakin annoying dude! you Sound  
like an idiot!

LEO (LAUGHS)  
GO ON GITTT! GO ON GITTTT!

As they are talking we see SMT through the back window of the  
car coming up behind them. She is moving at lightning speed,  
there is a pink haze trailing behind her

RIC  
Wait to the boss sees us,  
six stores in one night! That's  
gotta be a record or something! I  
mean that was a beautiful night!  
man!

LEO  
Yeah, yeah, one night,  
one night! He's gonna be happy with  
us! ya think? Yeah he will!

RIC  
Nah, he's never happy! It's never  
enough! We gotta pull off a big  
job, then he'll appreciate us!

LEO  
Yeah..... GO ON GIT! (both laugh)

Just then the car stops, Ric and Leo fly forward into the  
dash. They look at each other wondering what happened. When  
Ric puts the gas peddle to the floor the tires burn rubber  
and the car doesn't go.

As the camera slowly moves to the back of the car we see her hand on the bumper, then as the camera slowly moves up her arm to her face we see that she is holding a compact mirror with her other hand and she is looking at herself.

Just then Leo looks back and sees her, as he tells Ric, she pulls back on the car and the hood blows off. The engine stops. Ric and Leo stare at her in shock as she walks over to the driver side of the car and rips off the driver door and throws it aside.

SUPER MISS THANG

Am I gonna have to get rough  
with you? Who taught you how to  
drive? And who told you it was OK  
to take things that aren't yours?

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-MORNING

There is a close up of a young boy named Carlos Knocking on John's door. He looks to be anxious about something.

CARLOS

John are you home? John? Come on,  
you gotta be there, john?

There is a semi-wide shot of John laying on his bed while Carlos is talking.

JOHN

Yeah, just a minute! Give me a  
minute! I'll be right there.

There is a wide shot as John walks over and opens the door and Carlos walks in. He looks at John with his hair and clothes messed up.

CARLOS

You're not ready! You haven't even  
showered yet. We were supposed to  
leave like an hour ago.

JOHN

Ready for what? What do you mean,  
it's Saturday. I'm off today.

CARLOS

You forgot? We're supposed to go to the museum today! The dinosaur exhibit? Today is the last day before they move on to Philly.

JOHN

Can we go another time? I had a really bad night! I think I ate something that didn't agree with me.

CARLOS

Didn't you hear me, this is the last day for the exhibit, Man this stinks, you promised! Come on John, I get you some aspirin.

JOHN

Wait! Give me a few minutes. I gotta wash up and get changed.

CARLOS

Alright! John your the best! It's gonna be great. Scotty said it was a really cool display!

There is a semi-close up of Carlos as he sits down to watch TV. There is a close up of John as he walks into the bathroom and stands in front of the mirror. He is thinking "Did that really happen?"

JOHN

It wasn't real, you just had too much to drink last night! Never again, seafood and alcohol, never again!

He looks at himself again with reassurance that it didn't really happen. He kinda chuckles and shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM-DAY

There is a close up of John and Carlos walking up the steps to the museum. Carlos is very excited, john is kind of out of it.

CARLOS

Let's go see the Mummy Tomb first!  
It's right off the lobby then we  
can go to the dinosaur exhibit, oh  
yeah, we have to see the space  
station exhibit, I love it~!

JOHN

OK, OK, slow down, we need to go  
slow, remember I am old here!  
(laughs)

There is a wide shot as John and Carlos walk up to the door.  
There is a close up of a sign that reads. "Temporarily closed  
due to theft" There is a close up of John and Carlos.

CARLOS

Why would anyone want to steal  
some old Mummy's and stuff? How can  
anyone do that? Man that sucks!

JOHN

I don't know Carlos, I don't know, I  
sure wish someone would do  
something about it! To much of that  
now days!

CARLOS

I wonder if they took any of the  
dinosaur stuff?

There is a semi-wide shot as John and Carlos turn to leave.  
Both are really disappointed.

JOHN

You hungry? I know a great burger  
joint up the street.

CARLOS

I'm starving! I could eat a horse!  
I was so excited I forgot to eat  
breakfast.

JOHN

OK, well lets go fill our belly's!  
(both laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT-DAY

There is a wide shot of a restaurant. We see John looking at two men that are giving the restaurant manager a hard time.

BAD GUY #1

Maurice, it's the first  
of the month! You know what  
we're here for. Don't dick us  
around , just hand it over!

MAURICE

Please, I, I, don't have it! It's  
been a slow month have twice as much  
next month i promise.

BAD GUY #2

Pay up or we starts deep frying  
your customers! Starting with those  
two.

The bad guy then points directly at an elderly couple sitting not far from the counter.

There is a semi-close up of John's feet as they begin to shake. There is a close up of John, he is nervous and trying to keep calm.

JOHN

Listen Carlos we have to get going  
i need to check on something, can  
you get home OK?

CARLOS

What's wrong? Where you going?

There is a semi-close up of John as he begins to answer.  
There is a wide shot as John's feet make him stand up.

JOHN

Nothing, I'll see you later! Just  
go straight home, ok, hears 20  
dollars for the cab.

The camera follows John as he tries to walk to the door and his feet drag him into the back of the restaurant. The two bad guys are still messing with the manager.

John enters a maintenance closet and the door closes behind him. Just in enough time to see a chubby girl turn around with a french fry still in her hand. She is a worker there and is on her brake eating. She sees the bright pink glow around the cracks of the door.

Seconds later we see the door opening as the girl drops the french fry and stares at Super Miss Thang in awe! There is a semi-wide shot from the side as Super Miss Thang steps out of the closet and stops right in front of the chubby girl.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Here Sweety try this. It's  
delicious and fresh!

As she pulls an apple out of her hair and hands it to the girl.

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Much better for you!

As the camera follows she runs out to the front and heads for the two men that have the restaurant manager pinned up against the wall roughing him up. Everyone watching in awe.

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang as everyone watches and she runs over and grabs one of the guys and throws him into the wall and knocks him out, the other guy pulls out a gun and points it at Super Miss Thang.

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang walks towards him and he starts shooting but the bullets explode before they get to her. As she approaches him she grabs his gun and bends it and throws it down, as he watches in shock she pulls out a pink pair of handcuffs out of her hair and handcuffs him to the counter. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she walks up to the manager.

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Are you OK. Honey? Did they hurt  
you?

The manager just shakes his head no, in shock.

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang runs out of the restaurant and all the customers applaud. The camera pans over to Carlos, he has a smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. BIG'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON

There is a wide shot of Mr. Big's office. Ric and Leo are standing in front of a large desk. There is also a very beautiful dark haired woman sitting on the edge of the desk filing her nails and chewing on gum. The woman's name is Sheila and she is wearing a very sexy dress. Behind the desk is a very handsome charismatic man dressed in a suit, he is Mr. Big. There is a close up of Ric as he paces back and forth.

RIC

I don't know who she is boss! She just came outta no where!

There is a close up of Leo as he interrupts Ric.

LEO

Yeah, no where, no where that's where she came from! Just all of a sudden there she was, swoosh!and then she was gone!

There is a semi-close up as Mr. Big gives Leo a mean look, Leo shuts up and looks down at the floor. There is a close up of Sheila as she looks over at Ric and Leo.

SHEILA

She had to of come from somewhere! Someone has to know who she is.

There is a wide shot as Ric leans over Mr. Big's desk.

RIC

I've never seen a broad like her before, she's stronger than any guy I know, and she's beautiful. She took my car out like nothing! She didn't even use both hands, only one hand!

LEO  
Yeah, yeah. She's strong and  
prettier than Sheila...

Before Leo can finish Mr. Big interrupts. Sheila gives Leo a dirty look as he stares at the ground. There is a semi-close up of Mr. Big as he stands up angry and starts yelling at Ric and Leo.

MR. BIG  
I'll tell you what she is, she's  
dead meat! Last night she cost me 4  
Million bucks, today she took out  
Doug and James, I want her found! I  
don't care what it takes, find her  
and bring her to me!

There is a wide shot as MR. BIG walks over to the window and looks out. There are people going about their business walking on the street below.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Were you Morons able to take  
care of Thorough St.? Do I have to  
take care of that myself? Or were  
you able to handle it?

There is a semi close up of Ric and Leo as they look at each other.

RIC  
They don't wanna leave. I mean we  
tried tellin em it was in their  
best interest to leave, but they  
aren't budgen!

There is a wide shot as MR. BIG turns around to face Ric and Leo.

MR. BIG  
Then you give them a sign so  
they'll want to leave! Take care  
of it! And don't come back here  
till you do!

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
That block is worth a lot of  
money to investors, I want those  
(MORE)

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
people out today! I need to start  
dem next week!

There is a semi-wide shot as Ric and Leo leave the office..After Ric and Leo leave the room the camera pans over to Sheila as she chumps on her gum.

SHEILA  
Do you think she's really  
prettier than me?

MR. BIG  
Do i look like a freakin psychic?  
How the hell would i know, i never  
seen the broad!

There is a wide shot as two more of MR. BIG's thugs walk in. There is a semi-close up of the men standing in front of MR. BIG's desk.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Ahh, my top dogs at least I know  
you won't let me down! So is  
everything set? Everything in  
place?

THUG #1  
Routes all mapped out. We  
got the time down. All we goota do  
now is wait for showtime!

THUG #2  
Just waiting it out! Then there  
ours! hook line and sinker! No  
problem, boss!

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

Next we see John in his apartment trying to figure out if he is going crazy. He's pacing back and forth talking to himself, as he looks at himself in the mirror above his couch. There is a close up of John as the camera follows him back and forth.

JOHN

This can't be happening! I must be crazy, I'm gonna end up like Great Uncle Charles, in the looney bin! No more drinking for me, that's gotta be it!

There is a wide shot of the room. We hear the phone ring as John paces back and forth, the machine picks up. "Hi this is John leave a message!"

DEBI

John it's me, I don't want us to part like that, It's not that I don't love you I do! It's just , sometimes i feel like your two different people, with me your this great guy, then, its like you changed into someone else when i am not there.

There is a close up of John from across the room as he listens and paces back and forth.

DEBI (CONT'D) (cont'd)

It's just sometimes It's like you're a different person! Like I don't even know you.

As we hear her talking John throws his arms up and continues pacing back and forth talking to himself almost mumbling.

DEBI (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Give me a call I want us to be friends. Lets at least try for that!

After Debi hangs up there is a close up of John as he goes into the bathroom. He stands in front of the mirror looking at himself. As he stands there he backs up and looks down at his feet. There is a close up of John's feet and we can see a light pink haze move over his feet. Right away we see John looking back into the mirror.

JOHN

I gotta get out of here. This is crazy, I'm losing my mind, this is fruit loops for sure! Man I ain't never going to the looney bin, no way!

There is a wide shot as he walks out of the bathroom, he grabs his coat and opens the door, just as Carlos is about to knock. He walks in.

CARLOS

You missed her! She was better than all the Angels and the Bionic woman put together!

JOHN

Not now Carlos! Later, somethings come up!

Just then there is a woman's voice yelling from the next apartment and pounding on the wall.

WOMAN

Carlos I know your over there! You better get your butt home, I have to get to work!

There is a close up of John as he looks frustrated and covers his face with his hands.

JOHN

I have to go, I'll see you later! be good!

As he leaves he shuts the door with Carlos still standing in his apartment. There is a semi-close up of Carlos as he looks over to where the woman was yelling and shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-AFTERNOON

There is a wide shot of John as he walks down the street thinking about everything. The camera slowly zooms in on his face as he stops and looks across the street.

There is a close up of a small psychic shop on the corner of the street. There is a wide shot as John walks in to the shop.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP-AFTERNOON

As he walks in we see a wide shot of the room, there are beads hanging in a doorway with a neon sign above that reads "The Great Norma" John laughs to himself.

There is a close up of John as he turns to leave right away John hears a bubbly female voice from behind.

NORMA

Oh hi there! Come in, come in, don't be shy, I won't bite! So how can i help you?

As John turns around he sees a short chubby woman with curly black hair dressed like a gypsy. She is motioning John to come into her Pyshic shop.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING-AFTERNOON

There is a close up of a woman kneeling down in front of her daughter, at their apartment door. Remember, no opening the door for anyone, just sit on the couch and watch cartoons, I'll be right back, and if your good I'll bring you a surprise.

WOMAN

Mommy has to go to the store so you be a big girl and watch cartoons.

GIRL

OK Mommy! i'll be good, i promise!

WOMAN

Remember, don't open the door for anyone.

There is a semi-close up as the mother closes the door and walks down the stairs. She hurrys out the door and down the street.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. BIG'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON

There is a semi-close up as Ric and Leo walk in to talk to him. There is a close up of Mr. Big as they stop in front of his desk. Leo looks a little upset.

MR. BIG

Did you take care of it? Will they be out for sure today? Or do i have to send someone else in?

There is a semi-close up of Ric and Leo as they look at each other and Ric smiles. Leo just looks down at the floor.

RIC

They'll be out soon now boss! Just a few more hours...actually just a few more minutes.

LEO-

Yeah out, out that's what they'll be! GO ON GIT!

RIC

No more problems! After this you'll be able to move forward with the development

MR. BIG

You better hope there's no more problems! Or you'll be wishing you got it right!

There is a close up of Mr. Big as he smiles and lights a cigar. There is a close up of Sheila as she looks over at Mr. Big. with a confused look on her face.

SHEILA

What are you talking about? What did those two do?

There is a wide shot as Mr. Big gets up to leave. He looks over his shoulder at sheila as he leaves the room.

MR. BIG

Don't you worry your pretty little head! Just sit there and look nice, thats all you gotta do!

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP-AFTERNOON

JOHN

I was just looking for some advice.I have been having some odd feelings, and i was wondering if you could explain them to me.

NORMA

Oh yeah I see, I see, wow! There is a great aura around you, very bright, you are filled with goodness.

JOHN

What do you mean? GOODNESS? What does that mean? Why do i keep having this feeling like i did something good but can't remember it? I feel like i am losing my mind!

There is a close up of John as he anxiously moves closer to Norma. Norma reaches up and places her hands on his face.

JOHN (CONT'D) (cont'd)

What, what do you see? Am i losing my mind? what's happening to me? Why can't i remember things?

NORMA

I see it all, this is not a bad thing, it is great! This is something to cherish, you have been given a great gift!

JOHN

What gift? what are you talking about? what is happening to me?

NORMA

You are what we all need, someone to bring back goodness to our city!

There is a wide shot as John starts to Getting weirdid out at Normas giddy ness,he starts to back out of the shop. Norma begins to follow him, trying to get him to stay.

JOHN

I, I gotta go! This is to weird, it's not helping me feel any better.

There is a semi-close up as Norma is excited and grabs his arms to stop him.John pushes her away and backs out of the store.

NORMA

No, no! I have been waiting,you are the one! I can help you, It's a great thing!

NORMA (CONT'D) (cont'd)

I can feel your power,it is, it is there!

There is a wide shot as Norma points to John's feet,John turns and runs from her as she grabs his leg.

JOHN

Let me go! Damn, you are crazy!

There is a close up of Norma as she has a crazed, psycho look on her face. As John is pushing her away from him.

NORMA

No it is my destiny to help you! You are the one! Don't be afraid!

There is a semi-wide shot as John breaks free and Norma falls on the floor, Norma screams to John as he runs out the door.

NORMA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
It is your destiny, It is not a bad  
thing, don't be afraid. . ., I'll  
be here if you need me!

There is a close up of Norma as she gets up and closes the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER-DAY

There is a semi-close up of John as he walks down the street trying to figure out what's happening to him. There is a wide shot from the front of John as a armored truck being chased by two police cars comes up from behind.

There is a semi-close up of John watching as they speed by. There is a semi-wide shot through the windshield of the armored truck, there is one of Mr. Bigs men driving and another man shooting out of the passenger window at the cops.

There is a wide shot as the armored truck makes a sharp turn down an alley, as the police cars follow the first car turns to fast and lose's control causing the second car to slam into it and push it side ways in the alley jamming both cars as the thugs get away with the armored truck. There is a close up of John's feet as they begin to shake. There is a close up of John's face as he looks down at his feet.

JOHN  
Oh no, no please! Not again! This  
isn't happening, this isn't  
happening!

There is a close up of John's feet, as the camera zooms out from John's feet we see his feet turn suddenly to the right towards an apartment across the street from him, his feet start to drag him into the building.

There is a wide shot as he is screaming and waving his arms up in the air.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Oh Jesus please! Help me , help me,  
someone help me!

There is a wide shot as John is being made to run up the stairs and into the building. There is a close up of John as he runs into a first floor apartment, as the door opens there is a wide shot of the room, there are 5 old men dressed in drag playing cards in the dining room.

They look as if they're tired old women with nothing better to do than play cards and smoke a chain of cigarettes. The room is filled with smoke from their cigarettes. John runs into the closet all they see is a pink haze. Suddenly they see pink light coming out of the cracks of the door. There is a close up of one of the men in drag as he stands up.

DRAG QUEEN #1  
What the?! Who the hell was that!

DRAG QUEEN #2  
He kinda cute, why do all the cute ones gotta be into stupid shit, or crazy?!

DRAG QUEEN #3  
Or straight! I hate that!

DRAG QUEEN #1  
Gurl will you shut up, a stranger just ran up into my closet! My best gowns are in there!

There is a wide shot as the first Drag queen picks up a baseball bat and starts to edge her way towards the closet door.

DRAG QUEEN #1 (cont'd)  
You better get your ass on up outta  
here! You hear me? I may be a queen  
but I'll bust your ass like a king!

There is a close up of the closet as Super Miss Thang steps out. There is a semi-wide shot as all of the men stand up in amazement. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she looks at the men. She has a look on her face as if she just saw a disaster of drag queens. The first drag queen slowly lowers the baseball bat.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Excuse me! Sorry for the  
disturbance.

As she runs out the door the camera zooms in on one of the men as he starts to slowly clap.

DRAG QUEEN #2  
You go on Super Miss Thang! Go on  
with your bad ass self!

DRAG QUEEN #3  
You go gurl! Go! Dang!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

As Super Miss Thang runs out of the apartment and down the alley the camera follows. There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang Looks around the alley and sees a beat up old pinto that has been stripped and is sitting on cinder blocks. Super Miss Thang, just shakes her head in disbelief.

SUPER MISS THANG  
(To herself)  
Well, I guess it will have to do.

Super Miss Thang raises her hand and snaps her fingers as the pinto begins to shake and shiver.

There is a pink haze enveloping the pinto as it begins to transform into a hot pink Shelby cobra. Super Miss Thang, runs over and jumps into the Shelby and burns rubber after the armed guards.

There is a wide shot from in front of the armored truck, Super Miss Thang zooms up from behind, the driver notices her in his drivers side mirror. There is a semi-wide shot through the windshield as the driver is looking in the side mirror.

DRIVER

What the hell! What the hell is that!?! Who the hell is that!?

PASSENGER

What! What is it, more pigs? Step on it, lose'em!

There is a semi-close up of the drivers side mirror as Super Miss Thang drives up right next to him, under the mirror it reads "Objects in mirror may seem closer than they really are" as Super Miss Thang winks and smiles at him. There is a close up of the passenger from behind as he leans over to look in the driver side mirror at Super Miss Thang.

PASSENGER (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Who is that crazy broad? Who the hell does she think she is?

DRIVER

Beats the shit out of me!Where the hell did she come from?

PASSENGER

Well step on it and dust her ass!Get rid of her! Before the cops see her and come after us again!

DRIVER

I'm doing fifty! Any faster and we'll have the pigs on us again!

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang as she speeds up to the drivers side window.

SUPER MISS THANG

Excuse me, Excuse me, I don't think  
this vehicle belongs to you! I  
think you should give it back!

There is a close up from inside the truck as Super Miss  
Thang smiles politely at the men.

DRIVER

Bitch get out of my face! You don't  
know who your messing with broad!  
Your gonna get hurt!

SUPER MISS THANG

No you didn't just say that to me!  
I really think you need a time out!

PASSENGER

Run her crazy ass off the road!  
That'll stop her dumb ass!

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang and the driver  
as he swerves into her and she swerves away from them as the  
armored truck bounces up as if it is driving over a huge  
bump. There is a close up of the inside of the truck as the  
two men look at each other and smile.

PASSENGER (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Bye, Bye Chicky! Dumbass! told her  
not to mess with me!

There is a wide shot inside the back of the truck as two more  
thugs look through the small slot into the front of the truck  
to see what's happening, as the two armored truck drivers are  
tied up in the corner of the truck.

THUG

What's going on? More pigs!

There is a semi-close up of the driver as he is looking in  
the driver side mirror. Super Miss Thang rams the armored  
truck from behind.

DRIVER

That Bitch!

DRIVER (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Do something! Get rid of her ass!

PASSENGER

I'm trying to, this broad is crazy.

Super Miss Thang has a big grin on her face as she looks at them, her pink helmet has slid half way off her head.

DRIVER

Man lose her fricken ass! that bitch is pyscho, blow her ass away!

PASSENGER

She's outta here! I'm done with her ass!

There is a semi-close up from the front of the truck as the passenger hangs out his window and starts shooting at Super Miss Thang, as the bullets reach the Shelby they just explode into little burst of flames which does not hurt Super Miss Thang at all. The passenger climbs back inside the truck.

DRIVER

What the hell! How she doing that?! Did you aim right?

PASSENGER

She must have some kind of a deflector or something, I know I nailed her ass! I had to of hit her ass!

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang drives up the side of the armored truck and smiles at the thugs as she hits the back of a parked car and is purpelled into the air and lands in front of the armored truck, she slams on the brakes and causes the armored truck to rear end her.

DRIVER

What the hell is she doing? She really is freakin crazy! actin like she's dorothy whats her name!

PASSENGER

Just loose the nut case before the  
pigs catch up with us! Will you!  
please!

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang from in front of the truck as the camera zooms down to her hot pink helmet. There is a close up of the back of the helmet as Super Miss Thang swings her head around and winks at the thugs. Just then a flap in the back of the Shelby opens and hot pink oil shoots out all over the street

There is a wide shot from the side of the street as all the hot pink oil covers the street behind Super Miss Thang as she keeps driving. There is a close up from behind the men as the driver swerves and just the right back tire hits the oil and the truck swerves out of control and smashes through a wood fence and keeps going down another alley.

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang as she looks back and sees what happened. There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang turns sideways and comes screeching to a stop. Then she takes off after the men. There is a wide shot from behind Super Miss Thang as she is about a block behind them. There is a wide shot of the men through the windshield.

DRIVER

This is unreal, who is this  
bitch? We can't loose her! How is  
she doing this? It's like shes in-  
human.

PASSENGER

Wanna make a bet? Check it  
out! This will stop her ass!

There is a semi-wide shot from the passenger through the windshield as he points at some children playing in a park as he reaches down and pulls a hand grenade out of a bag.

There is a wide shot from the passenger side of the truck as the passenger hangs out the window and throws the hand grenade at the children.

There is a semi-close up as Super Miss Thang watches the hand grenade fly towards the children.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND-DAY

There is a wide shot of the children on the playground, the boys are all standing behind a chubby little boy around 9 years old holding a basketball and the girls are all behind a small little girl, as the grenade lands behind them they don't notice. There is a close up of the boy and girl, they are arguing.

GIRL

Why can't we play? We have just as much right to play here as you do, this is a public playground, you don't own it!

BOY

Everybody knows girls can't play sports! They suck at sports, Sports are for boys!

GIRL

My mom says I can do anything a boy can do! Sex doesn't matter, if you wanna do something, you can do it, no matter what!

BOY

Your moms stupid, girls are only good at cooking and being moms!

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang Hits another parked car just outside the school yard and is hurpelled into the air and crashes down as she swerves in front of the children and stops next to the hand grenade. Super Miss Thang jumps out of the Shelby and grabs the grenade, as the kids stare. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she crushes the grenade in her hand, a tiny explosion goes off in her hand as her hand stretches a little and smoke comes out the sides.

There is a close up of the little boy and the little girl as they stare at her with amazement in their eyes, the little boy slowly drops the basketball keeping his eyes on Super Miss Thang.

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang as she smiles at the children and reaches down to pick up the basketball.

she then shoots the ball all the way across the court and into the basket as the kids watch. There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang jumps back into the Shelby and drives off after the truck, as the children watch her zoom off super fast.

There is a semi-close up of the little girl and the little boy as the girl turns towards the boy and punches him in the face and he falls down. All the girls beginning playing with the basketball as the boys just watch in amazement.

CUT TO:

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL-DAY

A harpist plays a soft melodic version of Bach's Air g as guest arrive and mingle in the garden atrium of the Four seasons hotel.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-DAY

Martha stands in front of a full length mirror checking her dress and make-up as her friends attend to her.

MARTHA

I look fat!

JANICE

No you don't, you look beautiful.

MARTHA

No, I'm fat and bloated, what a time to get a visit from Aunt flow!

The others just giggle and continue to attend to her.

JANICE

SSHH, enough of that talk.

Janice points Martha to the mirror and shows her.

JANICE (cont'd)  
Look at yourself, you are  
beautiful. Joe is a lucky guy!

The two pause and reflect at the mirror as Martha smiles.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-DAY

Joe sits with his buddies on the couch smoking cigars and sipping from a flask as they watch a basketball game on tv. They are all dressed in their wedding tuxedos.

CARL  
Joe what time is it?

Joe looks at his watch.

JOE  
It's 2:30, why?

CARL  
Don't you think we should go  
downstairs, you can't be late for  
your own wedding.

JOE  
Carl, relax! We won't be late, I  
want to catch the end of the game.

CARL  
You know how pissed off Martha will  
be if your late? With her temper?!

JOE  
You have a point, especially when  
Aunt flo is visiting!

The guys recoil in horror. Joe grabs the remote and turns off the TV.

JOE (cont'd)  
(Sighs)  
Let's go.

The men get up and straighten out their ties and boutoneers, and start to file out of the room.

EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL GARDEN-DAY

The guest are finding their seats and sitting down, the atrium is decorated with flowers and orchids.

INT. FOUR SEASONS ENTRY WAY-DAY

John and Debbie pull up to the valet in John's Mini-cooper. The valet opens the door for Debbie and she steps out wearing a stunning gown. John gets out of the car and the valet hands him the ticket. The valet glances over at Debbie.

VALET

You're one lucky man.

JOHN

(Smiles)

Thank you, yes I am a lucky man.

John walks over, takes Debbie's arm and the two walk to the entry way of the hotel lobby.

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL LOBBY-DAY

A large group of mobsters move quickly through the lobby nearly knocking down other patrons. Among the mobsters is Mr. Big, Contagia, Sheila and Mr. Big's little brother Leo. The mobsters nearly knock down Debbie as she walks with John, but the mobsters keep walking and offer no apology.

JOHN

(Angry)

Excuse us!

DEBI

Don't pay any attention to them,  
they're just low class thugs.

Other mobsters continue to stream through the lobby passing by John and Debi.

MR. BIG

What kind of place is this? I ask  
for a simple meeting hall and you  
idiots set me up at the busiest  
hotel in the city!

MOBSTER #1

I'm sorry Mr. Big, we just want the best for you.

MR. BIG

Yeah, I appreciate the concern but did the notion of low profile ever pop into that pea brain of yours?

MOBSTER #1

I'm sorry Mr. Big but sheila insisted on the Four Seasons. She said she likes the cocktail shrimp.

Mr. Big stops walking and turns to face the mobster, Contagia just grins.

MR. BIG

You let a broad tell you where to set up my meetings?

The mobster starts to tremble while Mr. Big moves closer to him.

MOBSTER #1

Plaese Mr. Big, I was just trying to be respectfull to Miss Sheila.

Mr Big stares intently at the mobster, who continues to tremble even though the mobster towers over Mr. Big, Sheila just smiles at the mobster.

MR. BIG

Well? What are you waiting for?

MOBSTER #1

(Relieved)

Yes, Mr. Big?

MR. BIG

Go get Sheila a plate of those shrimps and a cocktail.

MOBSTER #1

Yes sir Mr Big, I'll get right on it.

The mobster rushes off and another mobster steps in to replace him. Mr. Big continues walking through the hotel.

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL GARDEN-DAY

John and Debi reach the atrium area where the wedding guests are being seated. A few of the guests recognize John and smile at him as he and Debi walk in together. John takes Debi's arm and guides her down the center isle and turns to sit on the brides side of the seating area, but Debi resists and pulls back.

JOHN

What are you doing? Our seat is over here.

DEBI

I'm not sitting on that side.

JOHN

Don't make a scene.

John smiles at the other guests. Debi pulls John to the other side of the isle and the two sit down.

JOHN (cont'd)

I can't believe you just did that.

DEBI

It's no big deal, I just like this side better. It has a better view.

JOHN

Oh please, I thought you were more mature than this.

DEBI

You best not be calling me imature!

John looks around to see if the other guests notice their conversation.

JOHN

(Whispering)

I don't know why you feel so threatened by Martha. All i've done is try to be a good role model for Carlos, he's a good kid.

DEBI

I know you help the boy alot, and I respect that...I do, but you have to understand that a single man spending half of his week with an attractive single mother concerns me.

John smiles at Debi.

JOHN

You're jealous of Martha, Please.

DEBI

I am not.....

JOHN

Yes you are. You think this should be our wedding.

DEBI

Well...Yes don't you think so, too?

John pauses for a moment.

JOHN

I love you, and I am going to marry you. I want to be able to provide a great life for you. Right now I'm struggling.

DEBI

I don't care about money.

The harpist begins to play the wedding march as Joe steps out from the side and the bridesmaids and groomsmen begin the procession down the isle to the front of the garden. Martha appears at the back of the garden looking like a beautiful bride. Martha's father takes her arm and they proceed down the isle. John, Debi and the other guests stand as the harpist begins to play "Here comes the bride" John looks into Debi's eyes and squeezes her hand.

DEBI (cont'd)

(Whispering)

Besides, our wedding is going to have much better flowers.

John and Debi have a quiet chuckle as the bride passes by.

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY

Mr. Big sits at the head of a long table set up in a conference room, The Contagia standing to his right, Sheila to his left. The other mobsters from rival families also sit at the table.

MR. BIG

Listen up, I called this meeting because there has been a number of screw ups lately and they are beginning to affect business.

MOBSTER #2

Screw ups?

MR. BIG

Yeah,, screw ups. I've lost money, your losing money. This is a cartel, we're in this together. I don't like losing money.

MOBSTER #3

Look, Maury

The mobsters gasp at the notion that someone called Mr. Big by his first name. Mr. Big bows his head in anger.

MR. BIG

(Himself)

Mr. Big, Mr. Big, Mr. Big! My name is Mr. Big! get him out of here!

Contagia glares at Mobster #3 as he begins to gasp for air.

MOBSTER #3

(Choking)

What is this? You don't run this cartel. You can't do this!

Mobster #3 slams his hand down onto the table in defiance. Mobsters in support of Mobster #3 surround Contagia as she begins to glare at them.

MOBSTER #4

Guys, come on here. This is supposed to be a peaceful meeting. We have alot to get through.

MR. BIG

(To mobster #3)

You have some nerve challenging me in front of everyone like some two bit street hustler! I built this cartel, I built it up so that your family,

Mr. Big points to Contagia and she looks away from Mobster #3 as he begins to breath right again, Mr Big points his finger around the table.

MR. BIG (cont'd)

And your family, and your family will have a better life. I even have the police under control, that hasn't happened in ten years!

MOBSTER #3

(Angry)

Yes, it's all about Mr. Big, the same Mr. Big who came up with Muscling the warehouse owners for millions, and drives around in a Bentley while the rest of us drive Volkos! Go to hell, Maury!

Mr. Big gets up and charges mobster #3

EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL GARDEN-DAY

The preacher performs the wedding ceremony for Martha and Joe.

PREACHER

Do you Martha Simmons take Joseph Chen to be your lawfully wedded husband. To love, and cherish him through good times and bad, sickness and health, for richer or poorer, till death do you part?

Martha looks into Joe's eyes.

MARTHA

I do.

Debi and John watch from their chairs, in the audience. Debi wipes a tear from her eye. John looks over at her. Suddenly John's shoes begin to shake rapidly. John tries to resist but his feet shake more violently, Debi begins to notice.

DEBI

What's wrong with you?

JOHN

Uh, I don't know. I'll be ok.

People immediately around John and Debi begin to notice John's feet shaking.

DEBI

(Embarrassed)

Your making a scene John.

John's feet suddenly force him to stand up as the other guest and Debi look at him. Martha, Joe and the Preacher look over at the comotion.

JOHN

Uh, I have to go to the bathroom.

DEBI

What?

John with his feet still shaking, stumbles up the isle from the back and heads to the lobby, he pushes other hotel guests out of the way.

JOHN

Excuse me, Excuse me.

The wedding ceremony continues. Debi gets up and tries to go after John.

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL LOBBY-DAY

John comes rushing out into the lobby as his feet direct him to a closet near the concierge. He runs behind the concierge desk and into the closet, as the concierge tries to open the door.

CONCIERGE

Sir, excuse me, Sir you can't be in there.

Bolts of pink strobe lights emerge from the sides of the door. A pink haze seeps out of the closet. The closet door opens slowly and a pink haze envelopes the area "Super Miss Thang" steps out of the fog. Her hair is pulled back into a bun and her pink camouflage outfit is form fitting.

CONCIERGE (cont'd)

(Shocked and confused)

MA'AM?

SUPER MISS THANG

Excuse me sweetie.

Super Miss Thang brushes past the concierge as he stands there speechless. The concierge smiles as Super Miss Thang reaches up and pinches his cheek as she goes by.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)

So handsome!

The concierge stares as Super Miss Thang walks away and through the lobby heading to the elevators. The concierge looks into the closet for John.

CONCIERGE

Sir, are you in there?

Hotel guest stop in their tracks and stare as Super Miss Thang passes by, Debi continues to look for John as she notices Super Miss Thang.

DEBI

(To herself)

What in the world?

INT. ELEVATOR-DAY

Super Miss Thang rides up in the elevator fixing her make-up as the elevator moves to her floor.

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY

Mr. Big hides in the corner with Sheila as Contagia and the other mobsters brawl.

Mobsters punch each other and begin to break chairs over each others heads. Hotel employees try to stop them, but are drawn into the brawl. Contagia puts everyone in the room on their knees as they gasp for air and begin to develop hives and red bumps everywhere. One of the hotel security guards squeezes out of the fight and heads for the door. He yells out to the other security guard in the middle of breaking up the fight.

HOTEL SECURITY GUARD

Let's get out of here! Let'em kill each other.

Just as he turns to walk out the door he bumps into Super Miss Thang.

HOTEL SECURITY GUARD (cont'd)

Excuse me Miss, you can't go in there. We're having a situation.

Super Miss Thang dwarfs the security guard in size.

SUPER MISS THANG

Honey, don't you worry about a thing. Now step aside and let Mama fix things.

Super Miss Thang moves the stunned guard out of the way and steps into the doorway. SMT calls out to the room.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)

Room service!

Mr. Big and Contagia stop as the mobsters all stop fall to the floor exausted from gasping for air. They all look over at Super Miss Thang as she steps into the room.

MOBSTER #2

(Gasping)

Bitch please!

Super Miss Thang looks at the man with a crazed look on her face (The Carrie music begins to play) she slightly turns her head towards the door and the door slams shut. Super Miss Thang then looks towards the windows as the shutters slam shut, everyone just watches in amazement.

SUPER MISS THANG  
(Bitchy)  
Now we can do this my way, or the  
hard way!

EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL HALL-DAY

The security guard is standing in the hallway listening as he hears Super Miss Thang and the mobsters fight inside. The sounds of chairs breaking and glass shattering, there are muffled screams.

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY

Super Miss Thang is throwing mobsters around like toys as they try and battle her, two security guards cower in the corner. Finally Super Miss Thang has the room divided into two groups of mobsters on either side of her. Contagia stands across from her ready to rumble!

SUPER MISS THANG  
Didn't your Mom teach you how to  
play and get along!

Super Miss Thang holds up her hand and points to her nails.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)  
(Angry)  
I broke a nail on you fools!

SHEILA  
What a bimbo!

SUPER MISS THANG  
Gurl you better shut your mouth!

Super Miss thang looks over at sheila and blows a kiss at her. Sheilas mouth vanishes in the blink of an eye.

SHEILA  
MMMMMMM,MMMMMMMM

All the thugs chuckle at Sheila as she freaks out and cowers behind Mr. Big.

MOBSTER #4

(Cocky)

What a shame, the Dame broke a  
nail!

MOBSTER #5

(To all the mobsters)

Get this Bitch and lets get out of  
here.

Super Miss Thang snaps her head around and looks directly at  
mobster #5. Super Miss Thang has a confused look on her face.

SUPER MISS THANG

(Confused)

Is this gurl gonna have to Hurt a  
mobster?!

The Mobsters all rush Super Miss Thang. Super Miss Thang does  
a back flip and moves out of the way of the attacking  
mobsters, as Contagia watches. Super Miss Thang then presses  
the button on her pumps and matching pink numchuks shoot out  
and into her hands (The song kung fu fighting begins in the  
background) Super Miss Thang is in her Kung fu stance, as she  
raises her hand and slowly waves the mobsters on.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)

(In Japanese)

BRING IT!

In a pink haze of a whirlwind Super Miss Thang begins to  
pummel the attacking mobsters with the numchuks. Some of the  
other mobsters try to grab Super Miss Thang but she counters  
with a swift karate kick (POW!) the mobster goes flying and  
crawls for the door. The two security guards crawl to the  
door and run out of the room as the door slams shut again  
behind them.

Super Miss Thang throws two thugs into the windows, one of  
the thugs flies out the window and is hanging on for dear  
life. Super Miss Thang heads towards Mr. Big as he is  
standing in a corner surrounded by his thugs.

MR. BIG

(To Contagia)

Don't just stand here idiot! Stop  
that broad!

Contagia rushes Super Miss Thang and they lock hands on each other as Super Miss Thang's pink haze tries to hold back Contagia, Contagia releases a purple and green haze which tries to enter Super Miss Thang's nose. The two of them begin to throw each other around the room and use numchuks and steel chains on each other. While this is happening Mr. Big attempts to use his mind control powers on Super Miss Thang, but they can't get thru her pink haze shield. Mr. Big then uses his powers to make everyone in the room look like him even Sheila now looks like Mr. Big but is still dressed like a woman. Super Miss Thang almost loses sight of the real Mr. Big in all the chaos as he and Sheila sneak out the back doorway.

MR. BIG (cont'd)  
(To Sheila)  
I'll take care of her later!

The other mobsters who are being pummeled by flying debris from SMT and Contagia try to run for the door and out into the hallway as the security guard watches. The thugs run to the elevator, as the elevator opens the police run out and catch them. The mobsters put their hands up and are arrested immediately. In the conference room Contagia is thrown into the windows and flies out and down 6 floors to the street.

After taking care of all the mobsters and thugs Super Miss Thang heads off after Mr. Big, just as she hits the doorway she hears one of the thugs hanging out the window screaming for help. Super Miss Thang rushes over to help the thug hanging out the window.

INT. HALLWAY ELEVATORS-DAY

The police are still handcuffing the mobsters and walking them away.

MOBSTER #3  
Well, it's about time officers!  
There's a crazy broad who barged  
into our meeting and started a  
fight.

OFFICER #1  
A woman started a fight with you  
thugs? (Chuckles)

MOBSTER #4

Yeah, she's like six foot eight and wearing all pink.

OFFICER #2

Yeah right, come on we're going downtown. (To the other Officer) go check the room.

OFFICER #3

Got it!

The Officer walks down the hall and into the conference room. All the mobsters are piled in the middle of the room with there hands and feet tied with hot pink rope. The room is all cleaned up and everything is back in it's place, Super Miss Thang is long gone. He calls out to the other Officers.

OFFICER #3 (cont'd)

(Laughing)

Hey guys, you're not going to believe this!

The Officer notices a hot pink handkerchief lieing on the floor with the initials SMT on it. He folds it up and puts it into his pocket.

Just then the other Officers enter the room and laugh at the site of all the mobsters tied up like that.

EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL GARDEN-DAY

The wedding ceremony has finished and the reception is underway. The bride and groom and the guests are enjoying the reception. Debi sits at a table with other guest, but she isn't being very social. John's empty seat is next to her, just as she stands up to leave John walks over in a daze.

JOHN

(Confused)

Did I miss much?

Debi starts to walk away.

DEBI

(Angry)

Very funny! I'm leaving.

John takes her hand as she is walking away.

JOHN  
No, don't go. Please.

DEBI  
Why should I stay? You bring me to a wedding of someone I really don't want to see. Then you create a scene, leaving me alone with strangers basically, for nearly an hour! Now you have the nerve to try and be funny and make a joke about it?

JOHN  
I know your mad, I can't blame you. I don't know what comes over me. I think I might be sick or something.

DEBI  
No, you're not the one who's sick. I'm the one who needs my head examined for being here with you in the first place!

JOHN  
I'm sorry, but please stay with me. Don't go.

The guests start to clang there spoons against their glasses signalling the bride and groom to kiss, the bride and groom kiss and the guests applaud. John takes Debi's hand and kisses it gently, the guests clap for them as well.

JOHN (cont'd)  
(Smiling)  
Please stay babe.

Debi looks around at everyone now looking back at her.

DEBI  
(Embarrassed, whispering to John)  
You're in the dog house tonight buddy!

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHN'S APT. BUILDING-DAY

John walks dazed and confused as he walks up to his apartment building just as Carlos comes out of the door. Carlos smiles when he sees John.

CARLOS

John, you're finally here, we gotta go, we gotta go!

JOHN

What, what are you talking about?

CARLOS

The games starts in two hours, Mets? Remember?

JOHN

Oh man, not today, I'm really out of it today. It's been a weird day guy.

CARLOS

Noo way! You said you would take me, my Mom was going to take me, you said you would! I can't miss this game, it's the opening game!

JOHN

Ok, Ok, let's go, your mom knows were leaving?

CARLOS

Yeah, yeah, I told her I was gonna sit on the steps till you got here. Besides, it's an afternoon game. We will be back before dark.

INT. BASEBALL STADIUM-DAY

Sounds of the crowds cheering wildly fill the atmosphere as John and Carlos walk to their seats with sodas and popcorn, Carlos has a giant foam #1 hand and he continues to wave it at John.

JOHN  
What is wrong with you?

CARLOS  
Come on, John get into the spirit.

JOHN  
I'm in the spirit.

They continue to walk up the stairs to their seats passing through the cheering fans. John notices that someone is sitting in their seats. He hands Carlos his hotdog and soda.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Here, hold this for a sec.

He removes the ticket stubs from his pockets and checks them. He then proceeds to their seats. The father and son who are sitting in their seats don't notice John and Carlos.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Excuse me, I think you're in our seats.

FATHER  
Huh?

John speaks up louder.

JOHN  
Those are our seats.

FATHER  
Nah I think you're lost.

John shows the man his ticket stubs.

JOHN  
No, we've been here the whole game.  
We went to get some food and now  
you're in our seats.

The father gets into John's face.

FATHER  
Look buddy, I'm not moving so go  
find some place else to sit.

John moves in closer to the father and talks into his ear.

JOHN

I've been a complete gentleman until now but I've had a bad day and I'm afraid I'm going to do something horrible here. You know that this is the family section and for the sake of both of our kids get your ass up and move to your proper seats.

The Father looks at John for a moment and finally relents. He looks at his ticket stubs.

FATHER

Hey what do you know, we're in the wrong section. Let's go Junior.

The two get up and leave the seats to John and Carlos.

CARLOS

Wow, John what did you say to that guy?

JOHN

Nothing I was a complete gentleman.

CARLOS

Ah come on, did you threaten to kick his ass or something?

JOHN

No, not at all. Just a friendly conversation.

CARLOS

OK, if you say so.

The game announcer announces that Mike Piazza is to bat. The crowd goes wild. Carlos stands up and cheers. John watches.

CARLOS (cont'd)

(to John)

Get up Piazza's at the plate.

JOHN

Oh, OK.

John stands up and joins in the cheering.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Go Piazza!

Carlos smiles at John.

INT. BASEBALL STADIUM-DAY

Mike Piazza takes a pitch, swings and misses. The game announcer announces the high inside pitch for strike one.

Piazza resets and the pitch is thrown. Piazza nicks the ball and the fowl ball flies up high heading for the stands where John and Carlos are sitting.

INT. BASEBALL STANDS-DAY

John sees the pitch heading toward Carlos at a high rate of speed. Other fans reach for the ball as it moves closer. John drops his hotdog and reaches above the clamouring crowd closes his eyes but somehow grabs the ball. The crowd cheers and John's catch is shown on the giant stadium screen TV. Carlos celebrates wildly.

CARLOS  
John! You did it! You caught a  
fowl ball from Piazza with your  
bare hands!

Carlos points to the stadium giant screen TV.

Look you're on the jumbo-tron.

John sees himself on the big screen. He gives Carlos the ball, and the crowd cheers even louder. Everyone congratulates John as he and Carlos have their moment on the big screen TV.

EXT. STREET-LATE AFTERNOON

John and Carlos walk from the stadium to the bus stop. Carlos clutches his game ball. John looks at his cell phone and see's that his boss has called him three times, he then calls his boss back.

JOHN  
Hey what's with all the calls? Is something up?

MR. SIMS  
John, they're holding a press conference in fifteen minutes, about all the violence and this new wave of vigilanteism, I want you there!

JOHN  
Mr. Sims it'll take me at least thirty minutes to get home and get my gear.

MR. SIMS  
Now John, Now! Get your butt over there!

WIDE SHOT AS JOHN PUTS HIS CELL AWAY AND LOOKS AT CARLOS.

CARLOS  
Something wrong?

JOHN  
I gotta jet, here comes the bus, go straight home, OK? I mean it.

(later that night)

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

POLICE CHIEF, RAYMOND WILSON, stands at the podium ready to begin a press conference. Members of the TV and print media are crowded around. In the back row we can see John Dennis, Flashbulbs flicker steadily as reporters gather near the podium eager to ask the Chief Wilson questions regarding last night's incidents. Chief Wilson is flanked by THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, SEAN FLANAGAN, and DEPUTY CHIEF MORRIS. Chief Wilson steps up to the podium to speak.

CHIEF WILSON

I would like to make a brief statement regarding the recent incidents that have taken place around our city during the past 24 hours, and then afterwards I will entertain a few questions.

Flash bulbs continue to flash as the Chief continues with his speech.

CHIEF WILSON (CONT'D) (cont'd)

As of this morning we have in custody 13 suspects that were either handcuffed at the scene of the crime or dropped off here at police headquarters. These suspects are known criminals and we are currently working with the district attorney's office to effectively prosecute these individuals for their crimes.

The press becomes restless and a Times reporter stands up and shouts out to the chief.

TIMES REPORTER

Chief Wilson! Chief Wilson! Were these people arrested by your department?

CHIEF WILSON

No, and please let me finish with my statement. I will answer questions afterwards.

The press settles down, and the chief continues to speak.

CHIEF WILSON (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Our police department had no involvement with any of these so called apprehensions, nor has the department authorized any community vigilante group.

(MORE)

CHIEF WILSON (CONT'D) (cont'd)

We are happy with the results, as all 13 of these suspects have a history of a number of crimes in this city, but we are concerned that whoever is doing this will interfere with police activity and or ultimately get hurt apprehending other more dangerous suspects. We have some leads regarding your operandi, and We are asking that this person to immediately stop their activity and report to either myself or Deputy Chief Morris. I will now answer a few questions.

The press clamors to ask questions.

INT. LIQUOR STORE-NIGHT

Two hooded burglars are in the middle of holding up a small liquor store. The owner has his hands up as they ransack the store. A television in the background has the police press conference, but no one is paying attention.

PUSH INTO THE TV TO REVEAL THE PRESS CONFERENCE.

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

The press conference continues.

TIMES REPORTER

Chief Wilson are you saying that these suspects were apprehended by some anonymous person and brought to your department?

CHIEF WILSON

Yes, at this time we do not actually know who is responsible for these arrests, but we do have some clues.

Another reporter asks a question.

DAILY NEWS REPORTER

Are you concerned that this anonymous person or has managed to out perform your entire police force in apprehending these known criminals?

CHIEF WILSON

I am proud of the men and women of this police force and their police work is superb, next question.

NETWORK TV REPORTER #1

Is the district attorneys office going to be able to press charges on these suspects even though these were essentially citizens arrests?

The district attorney steps up to the podium. As he begins to speak there is a close up of John as his feet begin to shake, John quickly stands up and rushes out of the room as everyone watches in shock.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY FLANAGAN

Yes, we have sufficient evidence and enough witnesses to prosecute these suspects.

The network TV reporter continues.

NETWORK TV REPORTER #1

Have any of these suspects told you who made these arrests?

INT. LIQUOR STORE-NIGHT

The liquor store clerk has been tied up and the burglars are about to walk out the door when they notice a tall slender beautiful woman sitting on the hood of their get away car applying lipstick. She is SUPER MISS THANG.

SUPER MISS THANG

Girl, I heard hoods were coming back in fashion but it is not working for you two. I am tired of thugs messing up my city!

The two burglars stop in amazement.

BURGLAR #1  
What the hell is this?

SMT continues to apply her lipstick. Burglar #2 points a gun at SMT.

BURGLAR #2  
Bitch you better get off of my car!

Without flinching SMT throws her lipstick at Burglar #2 and it hits the gun he is holding with such force that a spark is created and it is knocked to the ground and slides over to SMT. She carefully picks up the gun and puts it in her purse as the Burglars stare in shock.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Who are you calling bitch,  
BIOTCHES?

The burglars take off running.

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Oh dear, another sprinter. Girl you  
better stop Princess Leah!

SMT snaps her fingers and the two burglars freeze in their tracks. SMT calmly walks past them to speak with the liquor store owner.

SUPER MISS THANG (cont'd)  
Are you alright, dear?

LIQUOR STORE CLERK  
Uh yes, I'm fine, but look at my  
store.

SMT looks around at the mess.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Don't you worry about that mess, it  
will all be taken care of. Excuse  
me, I need to clean house.

LIQUOR STORE CLERK  
Huh?

Wearing her signature pumps, SMT walks up to the frozen burglars extends her leg, snaps her fingers to unfreezes them and trips them both before they can get away. Burglar #2 gets up and takes a swing at her. She blocks it, counters with an upper cut, and a karate kick with a Batman like "BIFF!" knocking him out. The other burglar surrenders and puts his hands up.

BURGLAR #1

Damn girl! You've got some kick.

SUPER MISS THANG

Who are you calling girl? You better recognize. You can call me Super Miss Thang.

Burglar #1 cowers.

BURGLAR #1

OK, OK Super Miss Thang, sorry.

SUPER MISS THANG

That's right. Now wake him up. Ya'll have some work to do. And I don't pay for over time!

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

The district attorney responds to the question.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY FLANAGAN

We are still interviewing them regarding that.

The district attorney steps back and Chief Wilson continues to answer questions.

NETWORK TV REPORTER #2

Chief Wilson, you mentioned that there were some clues regarding who is responsible for these arrests, what were these clues.

CHIEF WILSON

The only clue that I am able to share with you at this time is this.

Chief Wilson removes a hot pink handkerchief from his pocket and holds it up for the cameras. The handkerchief has the initials SMT printed in the center. Press photographers go wild trying to shoot photos of the handkerchief. The Times reporter asks a question.

TIMES REPORTER

Chief Wilson, is that some sort of a handkerchief?

CHIEF WILSON

Yes, with embroidered initials "S" "M" "T".

Flash bulbs continue to flash. Another reporter asks a question.

DAILY NEWS REPORTER

Have you sent the handkerchief out for DNA analysis?

Chief Wilson puts the handkerchief back into his pocket.

CHIEF WILSON

No, and that won't be necessary. Thank you all for coming, my department will keep you informed as this situation develops.

The Chief and the others at the podium walk away as the press continues to try to ask questions. Others quickly leave the room to file their reports.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL THE PRESS CONFERENCE ON A TV.

INT. MR. BIG'S OFFICE-DAY

MR. BIG sits behind his oversized, ornate desk watching the press conference. His girlfriend, SHEILA, sits nearby polishing her nails. Several of his associates stand guard around the room. There is an uncomfortable silence as Mr. Big continues to watch the broadcast.

SHEILA

I want to meet this chick.

Everyone turns to look at her. Sheila continues to work on her nails.

SHEILA (cont'd)

What?

Mr. Big breaks his silence.

MR. BIG

What do you mean, by chick?

SHEILA

Come on babe, a pink monogrammed handkerchief? That's a chick for sure.

MR. BIG

Well, who is this broad?

The associates around the room look at each other and shrug.

MR. BIG (cont'd)

What am I paying you dopes for?

SHEILA

(sarcastically)

You got me.

MR. BIG

Sheila Please!

MR. BIG (cont'd)

This broad is going to interfere with our business. I want her captured.

MR. BIG ASSOCIATE #1

How are we supposed to do that?

MR. BIG

I don't care how you do it, FIND THIS BROAD AND GET RID OF HER.

CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE-NIGHT

The burglars are handcuffed to the door handles of their getaway car in front of the liquor store.

The clerk is stands in amazement as the store has been restored to it's original state. SMT is about to leave the store and he runs to stop her.

LIQUOR STORE CLERK

Thank you for everything,  
but...Ma'am who are you?

She flips her hair to the side as she hands him an embroidered pink handkerchief.

SUPER MISS THANG

Child, I'm just a citizen from the city, but you can call me Super Miss Thang. Things are going to change around here!

The store clerk holds the handkerchief and stares in amazement as she walks out the door and walks off into a pink haze!

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)

I'm out of here, I'm late for my manicure!

She walks past the two burglars who flinch at the sight of her.

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Don't make me come back and take my pumps off. It won't be pretty!

SMT glides down the street and out of their sight.

EXT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

John walks up to the police station in a daze as everyone is walking out of the station and to there vehicles. Just as John reaches the police station doors, his cell phone rings. John stops and answers his cell phone.

JOHN

This is John.

NEWS PAPER EDITOR (V.O.)

(Angry)

Did I just see you, on live  
television leave the press  
conference just as it was starting?

JOHN

(Confused)

I'm going to have to call you back.

NEWS PAPER EDITOR (V.O.)

(Angry)

JOHN! What the hell is wrong with  
you?!

John slowly lowers his cell phone and hangs up as he walks  
away still in a Daze.

EXT. ALLEY-DAY

There is a wide shot of Super Miss Thang zooming down the  
alley. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang's ear as she  
hears a fire engine and a mothers screams for help.

MOTHER

Please let me get my baby! Please,  
please I'm begging you! I have to  
get her, i have to get her out of  
there!

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang as she screeches  
to a stop and looks in the direction she was going and then  
towards where she heard the fire truck. There is a wide shot  
as she zooms off towards the fire trucks.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET-DAY

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang zooms around the  
block and through the crowd to the burning building and up  
passed the fire fighters and into the building as everyone  
looks on in amazement.

CUT TO:

INT. BURNING APARTMENT-DAY

There is a close up of the inside of the front door to the apartments as Super Miss Thang zooms by through the smoke and flames and up the stairs. As the camera follows, Super Miss Thang goes lightning fast to each apartment looking for trapped residents and bringing them out to safety.

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she gets to the top floor and stops. There is a wide shot as a little girl is huddled at the end of the hall. There is a huge hole in the hallway floor with flames shooting up from below. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she stretches her arm across the hole thru the flames and grabs the little girl, just as a huge bomb explodes.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

There is a wide shot of the building as it explodes flames from every window. Everyone is screaming and you can hear the mother of the child screaming as the camera zooms in on her as an officer holds her back from running into the building.

MOTHER-

No! No! Not my baby, please  
lord not my baby! She's all i have  
in this world!

There is a close up of the building as it begins to collapse and fall down just as a giant hot pink circle envelopes the building and becomes so bright that you can no longer see the building.

There is a wide shot of the street as everyone has to turn away from the pink glow because it is too bright, after a few seconds the pink glow vanishes.

There is a semi-close up of the crowd as they look at the building and all at once everyone gasp for air.

Copyright © 1995  
David Bromley,  
Pau001977311 / 1995-  
11-02. All rights  
reserved worldwide.  
davidabromley@yahoo.c  
om

There is a semi-close up of the building, it is now brand new and painted in shades of pink, with light pink walls and dark pink trim, it is the most beautiful building on the block.

There is a close up of the door as Super Miss Thang walks out with the little girl in her arms. The camera follows Super Miss Thang as she walks into the street and the girls mother runs to her as everyone cheers. There is a semi-close up as Super Miss Thang hands the girl to her mother and a photographer snaps their picture as Super Miss Thang smiles.

EXT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

John is walking up to the police station in a daze as everyone is walking out of the station and to there vehicles. Just as John reaches the police station doors, his cell phone rings. John then stops and answers his cell phone.

JOHN

This is John.

NEWS PAPER EDITOR (V.O.)

(Angry)

Did I just see you, on live television leave the press conference just as it was starting?

JOHN

(Confused)

I'm gonna have to call you back.

NEWS PAPER EDITOR (V.O.)

(Angry)

JOHN! What the hell is wrong with you?!

John slowly lowers his cell phone and hangs up as he walks away still in a Daze.

FADE IN

INT. MR. BIGS OFFICE-NIGHT

There is a close up of a newspaper with the photograph on the front cover with the heading.

"Amazon beauty, Miracle worker saves child! "As the camera zooms out you can see that it is Mr. Big reading the paper at his desk.

MR. BIG  
Who does this broad  
think she is? I want her ass found  
and i want her brought to me!

As he throws the paper down on his desk, he gets up to walk around. There is a close up of Sheila as Mr. Big walks passed her.

SHEILA  
Maybe she works for the  
William Morris agency! Maybe shes  
americas next top model! (giggles)

There is a wide shot as Mr. Big walks out of the office. There is a close up of Sheila as she picks up the paper, she is chomping on her gum.

SHEILA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Looks like a bimbo to me! She sin't  
so hot to me!

There is a semi-close up of Sheila as she takes out her gum and sticks it on Miss Thang's face, she then throws the paper back on the desk and walks out. The camera zooms in on the paper.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET-NIGHT

John is walking trying to remember what just happened, as his cell phone rings and he answers it.

MR. SIMS  
WHAT THE HELLS WRONG WITH YOU JOHN?  
WHERE'S MY STORY?! YOU LOOKING FOR A  
CAREER CHANGE?

JOHN  
NO! no i'll have it sir, I'll have  
it, i, i , I'm working on it as we  
speak.

MR. SIMS  
It better be e-mailed to me by  
midnight, in order to make the  
paper tomm, or so help me god John!

CUT TO:

INT. DEBI'S APARTMENT-DAY

There is a close up of John knocking on Debi's door as we  
hear Debi's voice. He is visibly shaken and upset.

DEBI  
Who is it?

JOHN  
It's me baby! Please i need to talk  
to you.

As Debi opens the door we see her hug him.

DEBI  
Come on in, I'm glad you  
came. We need to talk!

JOHN  
Yeah, we do! Something is wrong  
with me, i think i am losing it,  
girl!

As John walks in Debi closes the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY ALLEY-DAY

There is a wide shot of Ric and Leo. They are parked in the alley next to a magazine rack, they are leaning up against the front of the car. Leo is eating a chocolate ice cream cone and he is getting it all over his chin and his shirt. Ric is trying to pick up two woman as they walk by. There is a semi-close up of Ric as the woman walk by.

RIC

Hey mamasita! I got something real nice for you, wanna come see it?

WOMAN #1

Drop dead! Freakin loser!

WOMAN #2

Why don't you grow up! Get a real personality!

As she looks over at Leo, who is looking much like a kid. There is a close up of Ric and Leo as Ric yells at Leo.

RIC

Look, why don't you go do something with yourself! Go find something to do, or someone to hang with, your cramping my style!

LEO

But, I....

RIC

Go! GO ON GIT!!!!!!!!!!

As Leo walks away he throws his ice cream down. There is a wide shot as he walks down the street. When he gets to the intersection there is a close up of him, he is looking across the street. As the camera zooms out you can see that he is looking at the CDC. There is a close up of Leo as he pulls his shirt up a little to reveal a gun as he is smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. CDC-DAY

There is a semi-wide shot as Leo walks into the CDC and pulls out his gun and points it at the ceiling.

LEO

Don't anyone move I'll,  
I'll, use this, I will! Just give me  
the the anti-dote and everyone will  
be ok.

Just then one shot accidentally goes off into the ceiling, Leo drops the gun as the security guard starts to move in. Leo quickly picks up the gun and nervously points it at the guard. There is a close up of Leo's face, he is scared and nervous.

CUT TO:

INT.DEBI'S APARTMENT-DAY

There is a wide shot as John is pacing back and forth in the living room with Debi sitting there on the couch.

DEBI

Baby, your gonna wear  
a hole into the floor!  
What's wrong?. Tell me!

There is a semi-close up of John as he paces back and forth.

JOHN

Baby, It's hard to explain! I'm not even sure, i think i am losing my mind, I keep having black outs like you have when you drink to much except i have not been drinking.

There is a close up of John as Debi steps in front of him.

DEBI

Come here sit down,  
calm down, I'll get  
you something to drink!

There is a wide shot as she walks into the kitchen and goes to the cabinet to get a couple of glasses and then she walks over to the refrigerator. There is a close up of John's feet as they start to shake again.

JOHN

Oh no, not now! This is messed up man! I'm not getting up, not this time! No way!

There is a wide shot as John's feet start to run towards the closet as john holds onto the couch, pulling it away from the wall and towards the closet, until he is forced to let go and run into the closet

There is a close up of Debi as she closes the refrigerator door.

DEBI

John, is it another woman! It's OK just tell me, we can talk it out. but I can't help you if you don't tell me what's wrong!

Just then she hears a door slam as she is coming out of the kitchen with a drink in her hand.

DEBI (CONT'D) (cont'd)

John, John what's going on? Where are you? John? This isn't funny!

There is a wide shot as pink light begins to shoot out of her closet and Debi stands there wondering what's going on.

As the door to the closet opens a pink mist billows out into the living room and Super Miss Thang steps out. Debi stands there speechless staring at Super Miss Thang. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she smiles at Debi.

SUPER MISS THANG

Ooohhh! You have a very nice place! Could you excuse me? I gotta go now.

There is a close up of Debi as she nods her head. There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang runs out of the room and Debi just stands there in awe.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CDC-DAY

There is a wide shot of the street in front of the CDC. There are police cars and police everywhere with reporters and civilians all watching the building. Then we see Super Miss Thang zoom by in a pink haze and up into the building.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CDC-DAY

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang rushes through the revolving door and stops in front of Leo. Everyone including Leo look shocked. There is a close up of Leo as he points the gun at Super Miss Thang.

LEO

Look lady you leave me alone! I mean it i know how to use this and i will, i swear i will, you better leave me alone!

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she reaches out to Leo.

SUPER MISS THANG

Nobody wants to hurt you! Just give me the gun, and I'll help you, I promise!

There is a wide shot as Super Miss Thang reaches for the gun. Everyone in the CDC slowly starts to get up then Leo suddenly pulls back on the gun. We see everyone quickly lay back on the ground. There is a semi-close up of Leo and Super Miss Thang.

LEO

You think I'm stupid, don't you? I know you do, just like everyone else, I'm not stupid!

SUPER MISS THANG

Nobody thinks you're stupid, we just think you're a little confused, you need someone to talk to. Give me the gun and we'll talk.

As Super Miss Thang is talking Leo puts his head down and starts to cry. Super Miss Thang slowly takes the gun away from Leo and puts her arm around him and slowly they start to walk out of the bank.

LEO

I'm sorry! I just want people to be happy. I just wanted the anti-dote for my brother, so he will see I am not dumb.

SUPER MISS THANG

I know you do sweetie, it's gonna be ok, i promise!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

There is a wide shot from the alley where Ric is standing watching what's happening at the CDC. Just then he sees Super Miss Thang walk out with Leo. There is a close up of Ric as he throws down his paper.

RIC  
Dumb shit! What did he do?! Dammit!  
Were in deep shit now!

There is a close-up of Ric as he jumps into his car and drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. CDC-DAY

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang and Leo as they get into a police car.

LEO  
I'm scared! I never been in jail  
before! I wanna see my brother,  
he'll know what to do.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Don't worry I'll stay with you. I  
won't let anything bad happen to  
you , it will be Ok.

There is a wide shot as the police car drives away. Everyone walks into the street watching it go by. We see the reporters talking to passerby's.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION-LATE AFTERNOON

There is a wide shot as two police officers walk in with Leo and Super Miss Thang. We see them walk into an interrogation room with everyone staring at them. After they enter the room we see a close up of Super Miss Thang.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Look, could you give me  
a few minutes with him?

There is a close up as the cops look at each other and nod yes. We see the door shut from inside as Super Miss Thang turns to Leo.

SUPER MISS THANG (CONT'D) (cont'd)

I know you're scared, but I need to know who you're working for! Who told you to rob the CDC? Why do you need the anti-dote?

There is a close up of Leo as he shakes his head no.

LEO

No, no, I did it cause i wanted to! I wanted to show them that i could do it! But i screwed up!

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she smiles.

SUPER MISS THANG

Sure you can, look I can help you! If you want me to, i can help you see things the right way!

LEO

Ok, that would be ok.

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang'S foot as she slips off one of the pumps. There is a wide shot, just as she is sliding the pump onto Leo's foot, you can see two of Mr. Big's men as they walk up and look into the window. They see Leo talking to Super Miss Thang. There is a close up of the two thugs as they look at each other and turn to leave.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. BIGS OFFICE-NIGHT

There is a wide shot of Mr. Big's office. Mr. Big is sitting at his desk and Sheila is leaning up against the corner of his desk filing her nails. Just then with a loud smashing noise the door comes crashing down.

Mr. Big and Sheila pay no attention as if nothing happened. There is a close up as Super Miss Thang walks through the doorway making her entrance and stands in front of Mr. Big. There is a close up of Mr. Big as he looks up at Super Miss Thang.

She is dressed in a hot pink body suit with hot pink boots that go up to her knees. She also has on a hot pink jacket that ties on around the waist.

MR. BIG

Nice outfit! You get that from one of those fancy designer stores?

There is a close up of Sheila as she giggles and looks over at Super Miss Thang. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she slowly pulls off her jacket and throws it aside hanging itself on a rack near the entrance door which she just destroyed. Then she pulls her hair back and puts it up into a bun very nicely!

SUPER MISS THANG

Look I know you're behind all the trouble in this city and It's gonna stop! Right now! I have the anti-dote, your not getting it.

There is a close up of Mr. Big as he smiles at SMT.

MR. BIG

Oh really! What are you gonna do beat me with your pumps? Or maybe you'll hand cuff me, oh I might like that!

There is a semi close up of Mr. Big and Sheila as she looks at Mr. Big in a jealous way. Mr. Big takes out his gun and sets it on the table. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she looks down to her feet.

There is a close up of the pumps as they begin to glow and the bright purple button on the top opens up and hot pink rope comes shooting straight up as Super Miss Thang sticks her hand out and grabs it. Just then all of Mr. Bigs men start to rush Super Miss Thang from all sides.

There is a semi close up of Super Miss Thang as she is fighting the men, with karate kicks and punches, she is doing all kinds of wild moves, and men are dropping like flies at her feet. She handles her every move with grace and mistique.

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she snaps her fingers and all the thugs charging her freeze in their tracks she lifts her leg to take out a forth coming from behind.

She is moving so fast that the men don't have a chance. There are all kinds of weapons coming out of the pumps for Super Miss Thang to use. There is a wide shot as the last two men get taken out. Of which the last one she kicks in the groins.

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she fixes her hair which is a little out of place and looks into a compact to check her make-up. She sees a smudge of dirt on her left cheek and covers it up with her powder. Once again she looks flawless as if nothing happened.

SUPER MISS THANG

Are you done? I'm starting to perspire! And I think I broke a nail.....again!

MR. BIG

You should perspire. Your about to meet your maker lady!

There is a close up of Sheila as she looks on with amazement. The camera pans over to Mr. Big as he pushes a button and a giant cage comes dropping down from the rafters capturing Super Miss Thang, she just smiles as she begins to bend the bars to free herself.

MR. BIG (cont'd)

Ah, Ah, Ah I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Mr. Big pushes another button and a giant flat screen T.V. drops down from the rafters in front of Super Miss Thang. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she sees the two armored truck drivers on the screen tied up to a pole.

Contagia is standing next to them with an evil grin on her face, the two guards begin to cough and wees uncontrollably as if they are unable to breathe as red blotches resembling mumps appear on their faces and neck.

There is a shot from behind Mr. Big as he points his finger at Super Miss Thang then slowly he moves it over towards the flat screen t.v.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Step out of the cage and they're  
history! One false move and zip,  
there dead!

As he is speaking Super Miss Thang stops what she is doing and looks over at the two guys on screen tied to the pole.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Can't do it can you?  
Can't allow them to get  
hurt, I know your type,  
do gooders!

SUPER MISS THANG  
And I know your type. (sighs)

As Super Miss Thang glares at Mr. Big the camera slowly zooms in on the clock which reads 9:00 pm., as the hands start to move faster the camera pans out stopping in front of Super Miss Thang and the clock reading 2:00 am.

There is a semi-close up of Super Miss Thang, she is combing her hair with her giant size hot pink comb, paying absolutely no attention to Mr. Big's thugs as they are trying to find a way to break through the pink haze around her to discover her powers.

There is a wide shot as the thugs try shooting at her but the bullets explode when they hit the pink haze around her. Then we see them trying to cut through the pink haze and the knife bends back instantly.

All Super Miss Thang can do is laugh. They even try to use a flame thrower but nothing works. We see a close up of Mr. Big as he looks on with amazement and anger, he is about to explode with anger and rage.

MR. BIG

You think you're smart don't you?  
Think you can just walk in and take  
over the city, just start getting  
everyone to listen to you.

SUPER MISS THANG

You don't get it do you? This ain't  
about all that! It's about treating  
people with respect!

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she gives Mr. Big a cocky smile, as she checks her make-up in her compact. The camera slowly zooms in on the clock as the thugs keep on trying to get through the pink haze, the clock goes from 2:00 to 7:00.

As the camera slowly zooms out everyone is sleeping and there are tools laying all around the cage. Through the cage we see that Super Miss Thang is wearing a hot pink mini see through nightie and the pumps are now hot pink furry slippers.

She stands as she sleeps silently. She has curlers in her hair and a pink night cap as well as her noxema night cream on. The only two thugs left awake are mercilessly trying to cut through the pink haze with a giant saw. As they saw all the teeth on the saw bend back and or fall off.

In the meantime Super Miss Thang sleeps like a baby. There is a close up of Sheila as she sits next to Mr. Big's desk with her head laying on the desk drooling all over herself as she sleeps. The camera slowly pans up and over to show Mr. Big sitting up obviously very pissed off and tired. There is a wide shot as Mr. Big slams his fist down on the desk and everyone jumps up.

MR. BIG

Enough! I've had it up to here with you broad! Your gonna start working with me or else! Give me that anti-dote or will release the viruse, and by the time you get to it, half this city will be dead!

There is a close up of Sheila as she tries to wipe all the drool off her chin without letting anyone see. There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as she starts to wake up, she is stretching and yawning as Mr. Big walks up to the cage.

As soon as Mr. Big gets to the cage we see that Super Miss Thang is now dressed in her hot pink combat suit with spiked heels, her hair and face are now stunning!

SUPER MISS THANG

I hope you're happy! I usually sleep until 10:00 am.! Always best to get 7-8 hours nightly!

MASTER SHOT OF MR. BIG AND SUPER MISS THANG FACE EACH OTHER.

Suddenly the office doors fling open and in walk Ric, Leo, and another thug.

CLOSE UP OF MR. BIG AS HE TURNS TO LOOK AT LEO.

MR. BIG

So, did you have a nice trip? Did you have a good time?

CLOSE UP OF LEO AS HE SMILES AT SUPER MISS THANG AND WALKS OVER TO THE CORNER OF THE DESK WITH HIS HEAD DOWN.

LEO

I, I, was cold, yeah cold. It was dark to.

FULL SHOT OF MR. BIG POINTING HIS FINGER AT LEO.

MR. BIG

Shut up! I'll deal with you later, you idiot! Now just stand there and be quiet!

(MORE)

MR. BIG (cont'd)  
it's because of you this broad's  
got the anti-dote!

CLOSE UP OF MR. BIG AS HE TURNS TO WALK BACK TO SUPER MISS THANG.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
I'm through with your shit!  
I want to know who you are and  
how you're so powerful! What are  
you some kind of frickin alien or  
something?

Two shot of Super Miss Thang and Mr. Big as Super Miss Thang questions his comment herself.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF SUPER MISS THANG AS SHE PUTS HER FINGERS ON HER CHIN AND WHITE "THOUGHT" BUBBLES RISE OUT OF HER EARS AND FORM A LARGE WHITE BUBBLE ABOVE HER HEAD.

Everyone watches as a mini movie begins to play inside the bubble as she contemplates the thought.

FIRST THOUGHT BUBBLE SEQUENCE

EXT. UTOPIAN SETTING-DAY

A gorgeous muscular man with white hair sits alongside his wife, a gorgeous woman with white hair. Sitting nearby on a rock smelling the fresh air are their children, all with white hair, playing together. A spaceship is parked in the distance. The parents start to re-board the ship. The children zoom past them into the spaceship leaving only pink or blue hazes behind them. As the ship takes off we see a little girl with long blonde hair standing by a tree watching the ship take off with a tear in her eye.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP OF SHEILA AND LEO.

Sheila and Leo are visibly moved by her story.

MEDIUM SHOT OF SUPER MISS THANG.

Super Miss Thang brushes the bubble away.

SUPER MISS THANG  
Naaahhhh!!

Another bubble appears over Supper Miss Thang's head.

SECOND BUBBLE SEQUENCE

This time, a beautiful blonde woman from behind carries a basket up to a church. She sits the basket down, and beautiful little black baby with a full head of white hair sleeps comfortably in the basket. A note on the side of the basket reads, "please take care of her!" as the woman turns to walk away (toward camera) to reveal Pamela Anderson. She walks to a red sports car waiting. She gets in the car and the driver leans over and hugs her, revealing it is Dennis Rodman!

MEDIUM SHOT OF MR. BIG.

Mr. Big pulls out two hand guns and starts to shoot at Super Miss Thang, but the bullets explode before they reach her. He runs out of bullets and Ric starts to walk towards him.

TWO SHOT OF RIC AND MR. BIG.

RIC

Boss, something is up with those pumps. They do something weird for her! She put one on Leo and suddenly he started acting weird!

MR. BIG

He's always weird! What are you talking about?

RIC

No, I mean it was just weird. He sat up straight and he looked like, like.....

MR. BIG

Like what? Spit it out.

RIC

Different, I don't know he just seemed like a different person! More confident, smarter, or something.

Mr. Big walks over to Leo and grabs him, standing behind him he puts his gun to his side.

TWO SHOT OF MR. BIG AND LEO.

Leo puts his head down and sobs.

MR. BIG  
Give me those pumps or your  
little friend here will be taking  
a nap! A permanent nap!

Close up of Super Miss Thang.

She stands there for a minute trying to figure out what she should do.

SUPER MISS THANG  
OK, I'll give them to you,  
but leave him alone! He's just a  
kid!

There is semi-close up of Super Miss Thang in the cage as she slowly slips off one of the pumps. Everyone watches wide eyed. As she slips off the other pump there is a quick flash of pink and white haze shooting in all directions.

There is a wide shot as the camera zooms in through the thugs into the cage as Super Miss Thang starts to transform back into John. It is almost cartoon like the way she is bouncing up and down and jerking back and forth.

There is a close up of Super Miss Thang as her hair and face transform back into John. There is a close up of Mr. Big looking shocked.

MR. BIG  
What the hell! Who the hell are  
you? Where the hell did you come  
from?

There is a close up of John in the cage looking around confused. Everyone stares at him wide eyed not believing what they just saw. John is holding the anti-dote in his hand.

JOHN  
This is not good! Dam, Dam, shit!

There is a close up of Mr. Big as he approaches the cage with his gun.

MR. BIG  
Well, well, well, look what we have here! You some kind of weirdo or something? You like to wear women's clothing? Give me that anti-dote!

There is a close up of John as he laughs in surprise.

JOHN  
Excuse me! What? Look i don't know what i did but i'm sure it was an accident.

There is a wide shot as Mr. Big bends down and picks up the pumps. There is a close up of John and Mr. Big as Mr. Big points the gun at John who looks scared and shocked at the same time. John looks at his hand in and hands the anti-dote to Mr. Big.

JOHN (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Hey where this come from and where did you get those,  
I got those for my girl!

There is a wide shot as Mr. Big walks over to Sheila and hands the pumps to her. There is a semi-close up of Sheila as she giggles and kicks off her own pumps. He then looks over at the flat screen monitor.

MR. BIG  
We got the anti-dote, get over here Contagia.

As Sheila is sliding the second of the two pumps on she closes her eyes and throws out her arms nothing happens.

There is a close up of Sheila's feet as she slowly clicks the heels together nothing happens. There is a wide shot as Sheila gets angry and kicks off the pumps.

SHEILA  
They're broke! Figures, they only  
work on weirdos!

There is a semi-close up of Ric as he walks over to Mr. Big.

RIC  
Hey boss maybe they're some kinda  
weirdo shoes. Maybe they only work  
on guys! They worked on Leo, maybe  
we should put them on Leo.

There is a close up of Mr. Big as he looks over at Leo and  
grins. There is a wide shot as Mr. Big walks over to Leo who  
still has his head down. There is a semi-close up of Mr. Big  
and Leo as Mr. Big grabs him and pushes him towards the  
pumps.

MR. BIG  
Put'em on! Now!

LEO  
I,I, don't want to!

MR. BIG  
I didn't ask you if  
you wanted to put them on!

There is a close up of Leo as he takes off his shoes and puts  
on the pumps, as he is standing up we notice that nothing is  
happening. There is a wide shot of Mr. Big as he very angrily  
walks over to the cage pointing his gun at John.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
I'm through with your games!  
I want to know how they work  
or else it's bye, bye!

There is a close up of John as he waves his arms in front of  
himself.

JOHN  
Whoa, whoa, wait man I'm telling  
you I don't know how they work! I  
don't even know what you're talking  
about!

There is a semi wide shot of Mr. Big and John, he has his gun right at John's forehead.

MR. BIG

You really don't know do you?  
Either you don't know or your one  
stupid guy!

JOHN

No man, I really don't know nuttin!  
I swear, I don't!

MR. BIG

Well then I guess I don't  
need you anymore then do I?

There is a close up of Mr. Big as he starts to pull back the trigger. The camera suddenly zooms around and down to Leo's feet as they start to shake. There is a close up of Leo as he looks down at his feet in shock. There is a wide shot as Leo takes off super fast. As he screams and waves his arms up in the air everyone watches in surprise.

There is a wide shot outside of Mr. Big's office. We see Leo fly into the coat closet screaming as the door slams shut behind him. Suddenly we see hot purple light and haze shoot out of the cracks of the door. There is a semi-close up of Mr. Big as he turns to look at Sheila.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)

What's with him! Whats his problem  
now?

SHEILA

I don't know! Maybe  
he had to use the John?

There is a wide shot as a light of purple haze zooms into the room right past everyone and circles around the armored truck men, then the men and the purple haze zoom out of the office as everyone watches in amazement.

After about two seconds the purple haze zooms back in and stops right in front of Mr. Big. There is a semi-close up of Mr. Big and a tall thin beautiful young woman facing each other.

She has long curly dark hair that is all over the place and big. She is dressed in a hot purple leather mini skirt and a hot purple mini sweater. The pumps are now hot purple.

She is fierce, she is MISS ATTITUDES!! The shocked look on Mr. Big's face goes from that into a grin thinking that Leo is still working for him. Little does he know.

MR. BIG

Leo, is that you? Holy shit! Oh my god! It worked, it really worked!

There is a semi-wide shot as Mr. Big stands there looking around laughing.

MR. BIG (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Can you believe this shit! My kid brother a freakin super hero!

There is a close up of John as he is watching in shock.

JOHN (TO HIMSELF)

So that's what happened to me. Oh my god!

There is a semi-close up of Mr. Big as this new Miss Attitudes walks up to him and shoves him back against the cage. She takes out a pair of hot purple handcuffs from her bra and handcuffs him to the cage. She brings her hand up to his face and points her finger to his face.

MISS ATTITUDES

You're a bad person, bad people belong in jail! You need to be in jail!

MR. BIG

Don't just stand there you idiots, do something! Get this idiot under control!

There is a semi-wide shot as all the thugs try to take down the new Miss Attitudes. We see four of them coming at her from all sides. She starts kicking and punching all around her not allowing anyone near her with her punches and kicks.

She is going wild and letting out all the anger she has had inside of her for years from taking shit from everyone. Now is pay back time she finally has the power to put everyone in their place. She'll finally get some respect. We also see Sheila jumping up and down on the desk. She is going wild.

SHEILA

Get her, get that weirdo! Shoot her,  
shoot her in the head!

There is a wide shot as the new Miss Tudes starts to move so fast that all you can see is a purple haze. She puts everyone where they belong, at her feet.

CUT TO:

EXT. MR. BIG'S WAREHOUSE-MORNING

There is a wide shot of Mr. Big's warehouse. There are police cars everywhere and cops walking all over the place. There is a CDC bus parked nearby as men dressed in protective gear escort contagia sealed in a container to the van. There is a semi-close up of a police bus as all of Mr. Bigs thugs are being loaded up. There is a close up of two police officers talking over the roof of their car as they prepare to leave.

COP #1

I have never seen anything  
like that in my life! Not in 25  
years on the force!

COP #2

What I don't get is how they  
got 48 guys in a 4x12 cage? How is  
that possible?

COP #1

Yeah and that chick, they must  
have really been pissed at her,  
they stuck her to the wall with  
purple gum, they had to shave her  
head to get her down!(both laugh)

CUT TO:

THREE WEEKS LATER

INT. COURT HOUSE-DAY

There is a semi-wide shot as John and Leo sit at a desk as their attorney prepares to address the judge, Debi is sitting behind John.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Your honor given the circumstances  
for which you have just heard I  
think the court should be very  
lenient on my client.

There is a close up of the judge. As he nods in agreement.

JUDGE

And how does the state feel?

There is a close up of the prosecuting attorney.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

We'll agree, at this time.

JUDGE

Will the defendant please rise.

There is a close up of Leo as he stands up and looks at the judge with teary eyes. There is a close up of the judge as he passes judgement.

JUDGE (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Leonardo Richard Vega, your  
sentence for attempting to rob the  
CDC will be as follows: 10 years  
probation and 300 community  
service hours. Court is adjourned.

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE HALLWAY-DAY

There is a semi-close up of John, Debi and Leo as Debi walks into the restroom John and Leo lean up against the wall next to a drinking fountain.

There is a wide shot as a police officer walks up to the drinking fountain. There is a close up of the officer just as the dispatcher contacts him.

DISPATCHER  
Officer Zamora requested  
for back up.

OFFICER  
Zamora here, what's the  
problem Rosey?

DISPATCHER  
Mr. Bigs men just escaped. There's a  
full scale war going on down here!

OFFICER  
On my way.

There is a semi-wide shot of the officer running towards the door. There is a close up of John and Leo as they look at each other and then they both look down at John's feet. The camera pans down at John's feet as they begin to shake.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.