

Ordinary Cole WEBISODE "Pilot"

By

Gabe Wheeler

2nd Draft

COMIC BOOK SEQUENCE

ACTION MUSIC UP

"THEIR ONCE WAS A MOST POWERFUL SUPERHERO"

We flip through comic strips of VIC COLE(37) as THE COMMANDO as he performs various acts of heroism:

- * The Commando flies a school bus over a river of lava.
- * Deflecting a BAD GUYS laser gun, sending the laser back at him and sending him flying through a window.
- * Pulling Saddam Hussien out of a hole and shaking his finger at him as if he is a naught child.

"BELOVED BY THE PEOPLE"

* The Commando hold and old lady who he had just pulled from a burning building as a crowd that had gathered around them cheer. An attractive woman in the crowd gives Vic a seductive eye, the old lady gives him the same.

"BELOVED BY HIS PEERS"

* One tile showing The Commando rescuing a FEMALE HERO from a mutant sea creature as they fly from the water. The Female Hero gives him the same seductive eyes. A PAN OUT of the tile reveals that he is holding onto a MALE HERO by his cape as he gives The Commando a similar stare.

"UNTIL HE HAD IT ALL TAKEN AWAY"

A large office; The Commando sits in a chair across from a large man who sits at an even larger desk, the gold plated name plate that reads THE COMMISSIONER.

We read the dialogue bubble from The Commissioner, "I'm sorry, Vic. Times are tuff."

Vic responds, "Captain Tomorrow won't let this happen!"

Vic is given a shot in his neck. Vic: "My powers!"

The Commissioner stands, "And Vic, we'll need the suit."

Vic walks out of the office butt naked. one SECURITY GUARD snickers to another, "He really *is* The Commando."

END COMIC BOOK SEQUENCE

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A cape blows in the wind. We PAN across the cape until we see that it is hanging on a clothes line alone with various pairs of underwear. We continue to pan through the porch door into...

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

... the house which looks more like a frat house. The living room is littered with beer cans and discarded Hungry Man dinners.

Vic lays passed out on the couch with a full beer can propped up on his bloated belly. He snores violently and each time a little beer spills out and onto his gut.

He is suddenly awoken by the sound of his doorbell. Vic grumbles and pulls himself up, almost spilling the beer but he somehow catches it before it falls showing he still has some reflexes.

He drags himself to the door in his boxers and a t-shirt, and opens the door to find an adorable NEIGHBOR GIRL looking up at him with sad little eyes. Vic stares back, deadpan with beer in hand.

INT./EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

NEIGHBOR GIRL

I'm sorry to bother you mister but
I got my Barbie Boomerang stuck on
your roof.

Vic glances up at the roof momentarily, then back to the girl. He looks down at the pile of newspapers at his feet, the top paper reads, "*Commando Killed Calamitously Countering Comet Collision*" A heading below reads, "*Hundreds Killed from Comet's Debris.*"

VIC

Yeah? Where?

NEIGHBOR GIRL

Right there.

(CONTINUED)

She points the the the right front side of the house. Vic takes a swig of beer as he walks over to the spot that she pointed. The girl watches at what she believes his Vic examining the situation.

After a minute we see that Vic is peeing in the bushes. He gives it a shake and holsters before walking back to his door.

VIC
Yeah, it's up there.

Vic drops the empty beer can at the girls feet, walks inside and slams the door behind him.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vic flops back down on the couch. He eyes a microwave dinner that's only half eaten and picks it up, examines it and takes a bite of a piece of chicken that was left.

He looks at his watch, yawns and lays back down. He lays their for a beat, eyes wide open. He shuts them and tries to fall asleep but it is clear he is not tired. He opens his eyes once more and let's out a low grumble.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Vic stands outside, now in a robe, staring at the bright pink Barbie Boomerang stuck between the roof and gutter.

He stares at his hand then raised it up towards the boomerang staring at it with deep concentration as he tries to will it down. Nothing.

He tries again, this time thrusting his hand out, shaking with tension as he tries to use his powers.

And ELDERLY COUPLE speed walking in jump suits walking by stare at him with confusion and a little bit of fear.

ELDERLY COUPLE POV: *The back of a man in a tattered robe thrusting his clinched hand at his roof repeatedly.*

CUT TO:

EXT. VIC'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Vic slams an old wooden latter onto the side of the house, shattering the top. He grumbles.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOLEY HOUSE - DAY

Vic knocks on the door and moments later a wiry looking man, JONAS FOLEY answers. He looks left and right, paranoid.

JONAS

Yes?

VIC

Uh-- Yeah, my name is Vic. Vic Cole. I'm your neighbor.

He points to his house.

JONAS

Huh. I thought that house was abandoned.

VIC

No, I was just away a lot. On Business.

JONAS

Government business?

VIC

(impatient)
Just regular business.

JONAS

Oh, I get man. No problem.

VIC

I just wanted to know if you have a ladder I could borrow.

Jonas looks around quickly, waiting for something.

VIC

What are you doing?

JONAS

Is that some kind of signal. Borrow a ladder. You'll never get my secrets, man.

(CONTINUED)

A a squalling voice comes from behind Jonas.

WOMAN (YELLING, O.S.)
Jonas? Who's at the door?

JONAS
Shut up, Mom! (to Vic) I take care
of her. She's sick.

VIC
Do you have a ladder, or no?

Jonas studies Vic, not sure about him yet.

VIC
And what is that smell?

JONAS
That smell? That smell is the
truth, man.

VIC
It smells more like marijuana to
me.

JONAS
You'll never prove it.

Vic swipes a joint from his ear and shows it to him.

JONAS
What are you going to do to me?

VIC
I'm not with the government. I'm
not with anyone.

JONAS
How do I know?

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Vic stumbles out of the house high as he fights to get the
ladder out of the door, Jonas in tow.

JONAS
Dude, you are so high you don't
even need that ladder. You could
fly up there.

Jonas break hysterics.

(CONTINUED)

VIC
I would, but they took away my
powers.

They both break into laughter at this.

JONAS
What the hell does that mean?

Vic realizes what he said.

VIC
I gotta go.

JONAS
Alright man. Bring it back anytime.

WOMAN (YELLING, O.S.)
Jonas, who ate the Oreos?

JONAS
Get your own damn Oreos, Mom!

EXT. VIC'S HOUSE - YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Vic stumbles up the ladder, trying to concentrate on the boomerang that looks like it is getting farther away the more he climbs.

He finally reaches the top and yanks at the boomerang but it is wedged in the gutter. After a few pulls Vic starts to look fatigued, and he lays his head down on the roof.

EXT. YARD - LATER

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
HEY!

Vic snaps away, reeling backwards with boomerang still in hand, taking down boomerang, gutter and ladder crashing to the ground.

He grunts in agony, still holding the toy. The Neighborhood girl runs over.

NEIGHBOR GIRL
My Barbie Boomerang. Thanks mister!
You're my hero.

She takes the toy and gives Vic a kiss on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
(holding back laughter)
Man, you're really in the gutter.

Vic looks up to see GRACE SANDERS(32) standing over him. A tall, glowing red head with a smile that could raise the dead.

VIC
(love struck)
Ahh-- Nahh--

GRACE
Mine was better. Come on.

She helps Vic to his feet.

GRACE
I saw what you did for that girl.
That was really sweet.

VIC
Well candy didn't work, so--

Grace retracts.

GRACE
Is that funny? I was molested as a child.

VIC
Oh my God. I'm-- I--

GRACE
I'm just screwing with you. I'm a registered sex offender.

Vic stares back at Grace, befuddled.

VIC
I--

GRACE
(re: his house)
You live here? I thought this place was abandoned.

VIC
(forcing it out)
No.

GRACE

Well, this has been a stimulating.
And closing comments?

VIC

(matching tone)

No.

GRACE

Good call.

Grace glances down at Vic and smiles.

GRACE

See ya' around.

Grace walks back towards her house across the street.

VIC

(barley audible)

I love you?

The Elderly Couple speed walking have come back around,
staring at Vic in shock. We now see Vic has an erection
sticking out from his pajama pants

VIC

(to the Old Lady)

Wipe the drool sweet heart.

Vic heads into the house.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vic flops back down on the couch, now in deep thought.

A voice suddenly comes from behind Vic.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello, Commando...

Vic doesn't move, he only sighs with frustration.

VIC

Shit...

CUT TO:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Possible on the next Ordinary
Cole.... Who was the voice at the
end of the episode?

INT. HOUSE - REPLAY

Vic on the couch.

VIC
Shit...

ANNOUNCER (V.O)
And can Vic figure out how to use
Tivo?

INT. LIVING ROOM

Vic hits seemingly random buttons on the remote, causing
rapid fire Tivo blurps.

ANNOUNCER (V.O)
(while Vic still struggles)
I can promise you one thing-- Next
time on Ordinary Cole!

END.