

JOHNNY COME LATELY

Written by

I could tell you, but I'd have to ~~kill you...~~
hurt you really bad.

FADE IN.

EXT. CITY - MORNING

The Life Giver (*that's what the sun is called in this universe*) highlights the New York City skyline (*that's what New York City is called in this universe.*)

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

A MAN, back to us, stands before a window.

It's quite the view - for him and us. His hulking shoulders and envious glutes appear vacusealed into burgundy spandex.

MAN

Help me help you, New York.

The chiseled adonis turns. This is JOHNNY PERRY, 30. He inhales, centers himself, cracks his thick neck.

Bonnie Tyler's hit "HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO" blares out from Johnny's nearby iPhone. We see it's an ALARM NOTIFICATION.

JOHNNY

*I need a he-ro! I'm holding out
for a hero til the end of the--
(reaches for phone)
--SHIT!*

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Johnny yanks his closet door clean off the wall. He pulls down a dress shirt, ripping the bar it hung from and all his other clothes to the floor. No time to fix it.

Johnny slips on slacks, buttons the shirt over his spandex, and stands before a mirror triumphantly. There's a stain.

No time, Johnny Hulk Hogan tears the shirt off. A button flies off at bullet speed, PEW. He grabs a floor shirt.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Johnny fights with a rogue curl in his hair. He pushes it up. It falls. He seethes, pushes it up. It falls. One more try. Got it. He nods confidently.

Johnny trudges out, on a mission... then stops to pick his crotch and adjust his nuts. The curl falls.

EXT. CITY STREETS - MORNING

The hustle and bustle of normal SCHLUBS going to work. Johnny races beside them. You'd never know he was "special."

Johnny squeezes around a slow glut of walkers, and darts across the street against a "no walk" sign. Cars beep.

He stops upon a CROWD congregating around a roped off

CRIME SCENE

Johnny checks his phone, nudges a FAT DUDE.

JOHNNY

What am I lookin at?

FAT DUDE

Some yutz is bout to throw his secretary off the roof or somethin. Fifty bucks says he bitches out.

JOHNNY

I'll take that action.

Johnny turns with a coy smile. He starts to unbutton his dress shirt, when SWOOSHHHHHHHH--

A BLUR OF GREEN LIGHT sends a hurricane-level wind over the crowd. Before anyone can blink, the YUTZ, and his SECRETARY are safe on the ground. They both stand, dazed and confused.

COPS pounce on YUTZ as HUNTER GREEN, a generic super-douche waves to the adoring crowd. Secretary swoons, sidles up to him, and he flies off with his new trophy. Cops salute.

FAT DUDE

... that don't count.

Johnny watches the green streak fade, pissed. He buttons back up, looks up at the sky, closes his eyes, inhales heavy.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Your typical soul sucking NYC something or other business.

INT. CUBICLE - DAY

Johnny's curl hangs, as he falls in his chair and looks at the clock on his computer screen - 9:27. A BALDING MAN pops his balding head in.

BALDING MAN
 Welllllll, if it isn't Johnny come
 lately. Bossman ain't too happy--

Johnny flexes his bicep - it nearly rips the sleeve.

Balding Man flinches, throws his hands up, and leaves as we--

QUICK SHOT THROUGH JOHNNY'S DAY

-Johnny squeezes a baseball like it's a stress ball.

-Johnny cracks his knuckles, which sends a gnarly SNAPPING sound throughout the office. A few CO-WORKERS look around.

-Johnny dents his cubicle wall with a paper football flick.

-Johnny takes a leak at a urinal. The urine stream sounds like hail. A terrified PISSER next to him focuses forward.

-Johnny enters a KITCHEN, approaches a donut box. He flips the lid to find none left. He crumbles the box in a CO-WORKER'S face - an unimpressive feat of strength.

-Back at his desk - Johnny reads an article "*HUNTER GREEN SAVES THE DAY AGAIN.*" He SLAMS his hand on his desk, which crumbles it to the floor, then he slinks away.

END QUICK SHOTS

EXT. ROOF - DAY

Johnny stands, stewing in the Life Giver's rays, listening to a POLICE BLOTTER on his phone.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
 --Two eleven in progress at the
 First American on 5th and Parker.

JOHNNY
 Time to make the doughnuts!

Johnny smiles and runs to the roof door.

EXT. FIRST AMERICAN BANK - LATER

Johnny slams a taxi door and is met with another crowd of ONLOOKERS and POLICE. He's ready to pounce when--

THE BULDGE, a black man in a revealing white supersuit carries three BANKROBBERS towards the cops like they are grocery bags. The crowd goes wild. Buldge pumps his fist.

ON-LOOKERS
 It's the Buldge!/Buldge! My son
 loves you!/ Sign my tits!

Johnny hangs his head, buttons up, hails another Taxi.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Johnny slumps. The DRIVER notices him in the rearview.

DRIVER
 Why so glum, chum? It's a
 beautiful day.

JOHNNY
 You ever feel like you have all the
 power in the world... yet no power
 at all?

DRIVER
 ... I drive a taxi.

Johnny looks out the window and sees TWO PUNKS harassing a
 TEENAGE GIRL. One Punk shoves her.

JOHNNY
 STOP THE CAR!

The Driver SLAMS on the brakes.

Without flinching Johnny opens the door, and rolls out of the
 Taxi. He does an acrobatic somersault, and gets back to his
 feet running right towards the Punks. He reaches for his top
 button when--

The Punks are SPUN into a whirlwind. When the dust settles,
 they are incapacitated, and wrapped neck to toe in
 shimmering, silver DUCT TAPE.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 No! This friggin guy?!

THE AQUA-DUCT, a man in a ridiculous aqua jumpsuit with an
 equally ridiculous mustache helps the Teen girl.

TEEN GIRL
 Wow Aqua-Duct. You really got me
 out of a sticky situation!

The Teen and Aqua-Duct share a hearty laugh. Even the Punks
 crack a smile.

JOHNNY
How is that still funny?!

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Johnny mopes on, a lost soul with no one to help. He stares up at the sky.

JOHNNY
Why do I even bother?

Johnny passes a Pizzeria window, overhears--

PIZZA GUY (O.S.)
--Sorry Cha-lie, cash only.

A KID sulks and pockets a credit card. Johnny fishes out his wallet, smiles. An opportunity, albeit a small one.

THE GOLDEN COIN, a doof in a powdered wig, and a gold cape, runs by him, right up to the window. He shoots quarters from a meter maid utility belt. They land on the counter.

THE GOLDEN COIN
Some change will do ya good!

KID
Gee, thanks Golden Coin!

Golden Coin flaps his cape and runs off. He nods to Johnny. Johnny sheepishly nods back, pockets his wallet.

INT. PARK - DAY

Johnny sits on a bench tossing bread to pigeons. The pigeons ignore him and the bread, fly off.

An OLD LADY with a pushcart rolls by. She and Johnny exchange a pleasant nod.

Suddenly, one of the wheels falls off her cart. She YELPS way too dramatically, and Johnny hops to his feet.

From a nearby bush, HANDY GIRL, a vixen in a Zorro-type eye mask, tight overalls, and a tool belt, blasts out towards the woman. Johnny throws his hands up in disbelief.

Handy Girl rapidly replaces the wheel like a Nascar pit crew member. The old lady hugs her, and continues on.

JOHNNY
I had that one, Handy Girl!

HANDY GIRL
Too slow you blow, Johnny.

JOHNNY
(sigh; then)
Hey, you gonna be around tonight--

HANDY GIRL
I toldya, that's not what my name
means, you pervert!

She runs off back towards the bushes.

JOHNNY
I need help replacing a door!

Johnny plops onto the bench, defeated. The Life Giver shines the empty spot beside him, almost like it's mocking him.

A RUSHED MAN sits beside Johnny, collecting his bearings.

RUSHED MAN
... Scuse me. You happen to have
the time? My phone died.

JOHNNY
(checks his phone)
Huh? Yeah. Three to eleven.

RUSHED MAN
Thanks pal, you're a life saver.

The words resonate with Johnny. *You're a life saver...*

JOHNNY
... I am?

RUSHED MAN
What? Uh, yeah sure. Whatever.

Johnny looks up at the sky, smiles triumphant. He TEARS HIS SUIT OFF, revealing his burgundy spandex basked in the Life Giver's glow. BONNIE TYLER'S anthem kicks back in.

Rushed Man stares at Johnny like he's nuts. Johnny swipes his phone and the music ends. It's awkward--

JOHNNY
Wait, did I say eleven?! Shit!

Johnny collects his clothes, and runs off.

FADE OUT.