

SUPER SINGLES

BY

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FADE IN:

**INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT**

The bar is dark in the barely lit room. The smell of stale beer and body odor fills the air. It's den of debauchery, alcoholism and the great unwashed of the town.

**BAR COUNTER**

JOE STEWART, 32, slumps over on a bar stool. He clinks his empty glass loudly on the counter. BAR MAN strolls over.

BAR MAN

I see you're empty, would you like another one?

Joe raises an eyebrow.

JOE

Now why the hell would I want another empty glass?

The bar man shakes his head, pours him another.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Using your powers of stupidity I see.

LAURA STEWART, 29, leans on the bar next to Joe, her brown hair lying over one shoulder of her sequined dress. She tilts her head to one side, pushing out her red lips just a little, her face matches the backside of a rhino's scrotum.

JOE

Being able to suck watermelon through garden hose, incredible. Now a facelift that's a different story.

LAURA

Yes and the ability to predict a dog pooping from ten yards... always a winner.

JOE

Jealous.

Laura turns around, scans the room.

LAURA

Tonight's the night. I feel it, romance is in the air.

JOE

Sweet Magnatron! even the tide  
wouldn't take you out.

Laura spins around again, signals the bar man for a drink.  
She feels someone rubbing up against her... it's SUPERMAN,  
he leans in next to her ear, whispers:

SUPERMAN

My weakness isn't Kryptonite, it's  
your ass.

Laura glances at Joe, she winks then turns fully to face  
Superman. Eyes make contact, he jumps back about two hundred  
feet, shoots right through the building.

JOE

And he was ready to show his fortress  
of solitude.

MAN (O.S.)

Can I have your attention please?  
Everyone please focus your attention  
up here.

A little stage sits in the corner of the bar. PROFESSOR  
XAVIER rolls out in his wheelchair.

**STAGE**

PROFESSOR XAVIER

Can everyone hear me? Has anyone  
seen my microphone?

Loud chomps can be heard through the crowd. All eyes turn  
to MATTER-EATER LAD.

MATTER-EATER LAD

Well there were no appetizers.

PROFESSOR XAVIER

(under his breath)  
Worst superhero ever.

Some of the crowd continue to talk over Xavier. He rubs his  
forehead.

PROFESSOR XAVIER (CONT'D)

You will all be quiet and face the  
front.

In unison everyone turns around... except Joe.

PROFESSOR XAVIER (CONT'D)  
 You, who are you? How does my mind  
 control not effect you?

Joe shrugs, sips his beer.

LAURA  
 He's kinda like the scarecrow in the  
 Wizard of Oz... you know, no brain.

PROFESSOR XAVIER  
 Thank you horse face, so what use is  
 he?

Joe jumps up.

JOE  
 Hong Kong Phooey is about to crap.

The crowd disperse as HONG KONG PHOOEY makes a run for the  
 bathroom door.

HONG KONG PHOOEY (O.S.)  
 Phew just made it.

A high pitch scream can be heard from the bathroom.

HONG KONG PHOOEY (CONT'D)  
 Aquaman! What the fuck are you doing  
 down there?

Joe sits back down and sips his beer.

JOE  
 Told ya.

PROFESSOR XAVIER  
 Wow, the future is in safe hands.  
 So anyway I invited you all here  
 because, well I'm a lover not a  
 fighter. Trust me if I could get out  
 of this wheelchair you guys would  
 call me Professor XXX. Am I right  
 or am I right?

Silence as a tumbleweed blows across the stage.

PROFESSOR XAVIER (CONT'D)  
 Rough crowd. Anyway this is why I  
 present to you... singles night. I  
 would like all the male Heroes to  
 form a line on one side and all the  
 females on the other.

The crowd separate on the floor, only Wonderwoman and Catwoman stand on the female side. Aquaman stands in the middle of the floor, scratches his chin, undecided.

PROFESSOR XAVIER (CONT'D)

Nobody is gonna Judge you Aquaman.

All eyes shift to JUDGE DREDD.

JUDGE DREDD

I am the Law!

Aquaman slowly shifts towards the men. A smile appears on Judge Dredd's face.

JUDGE DREDD (CONT'D)

But not tonight. Tonight we dance.

AQUAMAN

Woohoo.

He runs over to the female side, high fives Catwoman and WonderWoman.

PROFESSOR XAVIER

Don't we have any more female superheroes?

#### **BAR COUNTER**

Laura glances at Joe.

LAURA

My time to shine.

JOE

You go get them Sis, just tell them "beauty is just a light switch away".

Laura struts her stuff onto the floor.

#### **DANCE FLOOR**

She stands next to Aquaman. The male contingent drop their heads simultaneously. An "oohhh" can be heard.

A discoball lowers, Barry White music fills the air.

PROFESSOR XAVIER

Give them your best chat up lines like "Ever gotten a telepathic orgasm from a man in wheelchair?"

Another tumbleweed blows across the stage.

PROFESSOR XAVIER (CONT'D)

Could you stop that?

An OLD MAN, 70's, wears a ragged old cape, sits at the side of the stage, he produces tumbleweeds from his mouth.

OLD MAN

I don't get to use my ability very often.

All the men run to Wonderwoman and Catwoman. Aquaman and Laura watch on dejected.

WONDERWOMAN

Guys settle down, I'm not Mystique, you're not gonna have blue balls.

The men cheer. Laura glances at Aquaman.

LAURA

You don't wanna, you know, do you?

AQUAMAN

Yeah, there's a fish called a Stonefish and he never gets invited to my parties. Cuz he's really ugly, I'm just saying.

LAURA

Ok then.

MAN (O.S.)

Hey there beautiful, I'll spray my webs all over you and I mean all over.

Laura glances over to see Spiderman staring right at her.

LAURA

Jackpot.

SPIDERMAN

My Spidey sense is given me a tingling down below.

Laura fixes her breasts.

LAURA

I will be your fly and you can eat me any day.

Spiderman approaches Laura, she smiles a gentle smile.

SPIDERMAN

Excuse me, ugly wench.

He brushes her to the side and picks up Aquaman. He's elated.

AQUAMAN  
Ohhh, let's make spider fishes  
together.

**BAR COUNTER**

Hong Kong Phooey has now pulled up a seat next to Joe.

HONG KONG PHOOEY  
Not looking good for your sister.

JOE  
Nope. why don't you...

HONG KONG PHOOEY  
As much as I would love to, I'm an  
animated Cartoon character and well  
it doesn't work.

JOE  
I see.

Joe sips his beer.

HONG KONG PHOOEY  
So am I going to...

JOE  
No, you're good for at least thirty  
minutes.

HONG KONG PHOOEY  
Cool. I can never feel it coming on.

**DANCE FLOOR**

Laura slows dances alone on the floor. Tears stream down  
her face.

MAN (O.S.)  
May I dance with you.

Laura keeps her eyes to the ground.

LAURA  
Why? So that you can see my hideous  
face and make fun.

MAN (O.S.)  
You're beautiful to me.

Laura looks up... it's Batman.

LAURA

Wait, you're Batman. Blind as a  
bat.

Batman puts his hands out, touches Laura chest.

BATMAN

I maybe blind but my Braille skills  
tell me you've got some fine humps.

LAURA

I can also suck the chrome off a  
tailpipe.

BATMAN

Ohh you had me at hello.

FADE OUT: