

SUPER SCOOP

by

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FADE IN

INT. METROPOLIS STARBUCKS - DAY

LOIS LANE (30), in proper business attire, waits just inside the front door and anxiously checks her watch. She looks about the cafe as if searching for someone.

A bell chimes as DIANA PRINCE (ageless, but looks 30) steps in from the busy sidewalk. She is dressed in a smoking hot sweater and pencil skirt.

Lois recognizes her and steps up with confidence and outstretched hand.

LOIS
Ms. Prince? Lois Lane with the
Daily Planet.

DIANA
Hi, Lois. I'm not late, am I?

LOIS
No, no, right on time. I know how
busy you must be. May I call you
Diana?

DIANA
If you feel more comfortable with
that, sure.

LOIS
Diana, Thank you. It's an honor,
really.

DIANA
Yes, I know it is.
(beat)
Are you picking up the coffee?

LOIS
Um, sure. I got this.

They approach the counter. The CASHIER is a young girl with a pixie cut and lip ring.

CASHIER
Hi, Welcome to Starbucks. What can
I get for you today?

DIANA
I'll have a venti mocha latte. Use
half & half, not milk, please. An
orange scone, too.
(beat)
With butter on the side.

CASHIER
Certainly. And your name?

DIANA
Let's go with Zoe today.

LOIS
And I'll just have a tall dark
roast, please.

CASHIER
Room for cream?

LOIS
Mmmm...no, I better not.

CASHIER
Would you like a scone or muffin
with that?

LOIS
No, Thank you. I'm watching my
figure.

Diana smirks and gives a barely audible scoff. Lois hears but only shows a slight frown and rolls her eyes.

CASHIER
And your name?

LOIS
Lois.

Lois pays and turns to find that Diana has taken a seat at a table in the corner and primps.

Lois carries the tray to the table and sits. Diana quickly grabs the scone but stops just before taking a bite.

DIANA
Sure you don't want some?
(smug smile)
They're just a few hundred
calories.

LOIS
Thank you, no.

Diana takes a big bite and her eyes roll back in her head.

DIANA
Ugh, soooo good.

LOIS
 Again, the Daily Planet and I thank
 you for this interview. This is
 quite the scoop.

DIANA
 (mouth full, crumbs
 flying)
 Ma pleshure.

LOIS
 So, a bit about yourself...

Diana holds up a hand to stop the question and takes a big
 swallow.

DIANA
 Before we start, I'd like to know
 how you found out about my true
 identity?

LOIS
 A mutual friend, Bruce Wayne.

DIANA
 Bruce?! Ugh, That dick. Okay, go
 on.

LOIS
 You're originally from Paradise
 Island, correct?

DIANA
 It's Themyscira. Yes. Home of the
 Amazons.

LOIS
 And, just to make it clear for the
 readers, not the river, right?
 (Lois giggles)
 Just joking.

Diana is stoic and just stares.

LOIS
 Okay, so...um, on the island, you
 were a Princess?

DIANA
 And still am.

LOIS
 Princess Diana...
 (MORE)

LOIS (cont'd)
(chuckle)
That must have been kind of awkward
in the eighties, huh? You know,
with Princess Di and all?

DIANA
No. Should it have been?

LOIS
Um, no, I guess not.

Diana digs through her purse and pulls out a pack of Camel Straights. She sticks one in her mouth and flips open a Zippo lighter.

LOIS
You can't do that!

DIANA
Can't do what, smoke? I can do
whatever I want. I'm a friggin'
Goddess.

LOIS
Diana, PLEASE, you don't want to
make a scene. You've no idea how
serious the citizens of Metropolis
are about this sort of thing.

DIANA
Geez, whatever...I can wait. I
really miss the old days.

Diana reluctantly puts the cigarettes away. She is NOT a happy princess.

LOIS
Thank you...okay, so...on your
island there are no men. Was it
difficult to immerse yourself into
a civilization where men basically
run the world?

DIANA
HA! Not at all. They only think
they do. And I'll just let them
keep thinking that. They're easier
to manipulate that way.

LOIS
I know, right? Pfft...men.

Lois slaps Diana's knee and laughs. Diana doesn't seem to find the same humor and looks at Lois with a raised eyebrow.

LOIS

Okay, so, now you're out in the world...did you feel compelled to just start fighting crime?

DIANA

What else could I do? You mortals are really fucking up, oh, can I say that? Anyway, humans are really screwing up the world. Someone had to step up and do something.

LOIS

Well, we have Batman looking over Gotham and Superman here in Metropolis. What about them?

DIANA

Yeah, what about them?! Batman is a head-case. A goddamn sociopath. And Superman? A real 'by-the-rules' boyscout.

The Superman comment really strikes a chord with Lois and she bristles in defense.

LOIS

Hey, now, Superman's not a bad guy!

DIANA

I didn't say he was. He just doesn't have the balls for the really tough decisions that need to be made in this occupation. At least Batman doesn't give a rats ass about breaking a law every so often.

LOIS

So why team up with them?

DIANA

Correction, girlfriend. They teamed up with me. They needed me.

LOIS

Why do you feel they needed you?

DIANA

Batman's a human and Superman was raised as one. Me? I'm an immortal. A Goddess. I was raised fighting other immortals and the supernatural.

(MORE)

DIANA (cont'd)

(another scoff)

Frankly, the supernatural shit freaks 'em both out. A couple of pussies, really.

(shaking her head)

I mean, they're fine when it comes to bank robbers, Jokers, and dudes like that Lex Luthor guy. But the tough stuff? That's where I come in. You might say that they fight crime, I fight evil.

Lois frantically scribbles in her notepad as Diana dishes out on the other Supers.

Diana takes notice and cocks her head to try and read the notes.

DIANA

So, ah, you ARE going to let me read your article before it goes to print, right?

LOIS

(forced smile)

Oh...sure.

DIANA

I hope so. Remember, I've got to work with these two bozos.

LOIS

Yes, I'll remember that. Okay, next question...how and why did you come up with the name Wonder Woman?

DIANA

Oh, please! Do you really think I came up with that moniker? Geez, it's so demeaning. It was the friggin' media that came up with that! I'd prefer something like 'The Wrecking Ball' or 'Iron Bitch' but, no...they come up with Wonder Woman. Sigh.

LOIS

Alright, let's change gears. Is there a man in your life?

DIANA

Like I need or want one. No, not since Steve passed away...

LOIS

Steve?

Diana stares, mouth agape, in disbelief.

DIANA

You really haven't done you're homework, have you...Steve Trevor? He's the only reason I left my island back in 1917. You know what, let's not go there. That window of opportunity just shut for you.

Lois is quite embarrassed and shifts in her seat. She's not about to let go of the subject though.

LOIS

Is no man good enough for you, or have you just quit looking? Either way, this will be heartbreaking news for all the men out there.

DIANA

Well, okay, there is someone I find a little intriguing.

LOIS

(leaning in)
Oh, do tell!

DIANA

Well, I know I've been a little hard on Superman but...well, he is the closest thing to a God out there. I think he might make a good sire if and when I decide to have children. Think of it...the man of steel, right?

Diana leans forward and winks to emphasize 'the man of steel' comment.

Lois sits perfectly still and her face starts to turn red. Her hand holding the coffee visibly starts to shake.

LOIS

Ahem...what makes you think that Cla...I mean, Superman, would be interested in you? You don't seem his type.

DIANA

His type? What would you know about his type? Do I need to remind you

(MORE)

DIANA (cont'd)
that I AM an Amazon Princess? A
Goddess? You should see how he
looks at me.

LOIS
Oh? And how does he look at you?

DIANA
Let's just say that I'm thinking
about lining my bustier with a thin
layer of lead. What a perv...

Lois is doing her best to hide her fury while Diana smirks
at her agitation. She adds...

DIANA
...kind of a creeper, if you ask
me.

LOIS
Well, I didn't ask.
(beat)
Why not Aquaman? Or the Flash?

DIANA
Aquaman? Really? Even though he's
kind of a God, have you seen him?
How can someone that basically
lives in water look and smell like
he hasn't bathed in years? And the
Flash? Think teenage rabbit...which
may not be all that bad.

LOIS
There must be someone out there for
you. Maybe the Green Lantern?

DIANA
Hal? He is a funny fucker. He
cracks me up, actually. He can come
up with some pretty clever things
with that ring of his, if you know
what I mean.
(hmmmm)
A little up on himself but you
might be on to something.

Lois looks a bit relieved and is able to hold her coffee
without shaking too bad.

DIANA
So, just to be sure, you're not
going to put any of that in your
piece, are you.

LOIS
Oh, no. Wouldn't think of it.

DIANA
Good. Good.

LOIS
To finish this off, what do you do
in your spare time?

DIANA
I keep a pretty low profile. I deal
in rare antiquities and help with
charities.
(beat)
But you might be hearing a little
more from me in the future.

LOIS
Oh? Something new?

DIANA
It's this Trump guy. I might have
to teach him a lesson or two. We'll
see what my lasso makes him cough
up. Could be interesting...and you
can put that in your article.
Consider it a shot across the bow.

LOIS
Got it. Let me know if you need any
help with that.

DIANA
Deal.

LOIS
Well, so nice to have met you and
thanks again for your time.

They gather their belongings, stand and shake hands. All
very cordial.

DIANA
My pleasure.
(with a sly smile)
Say hi to Clark for me.

LOIS
(look of shock)
Uh, okay, I will. Bet on it.

They exit Starbucks and walk in opposite directions.

EXT. STARBUCKS SIDEWALK - DAY

LOIS
(muttering to herself)
Uppity bitch. Wait until I see
Clark!

DIANA
(to herself)
Man, is Clark gonna get it when he
gets home.
(giggling)
I wonder what Hal's doing tonight?

FADE OUT