

THE SURPRISING ADVENTURES OF THE SUPER SPLENDID FOUR

**BY
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(Based on The Comic Strip Presents...)

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FADE IN

EXT. PARK - DAY

SUPER: SUMMER 1986

DICK (18) and RUPERT (18) sit on a large colourful blanket. Both wear white shorts and vests. Dick pulls out a long floppy sausage from the picnic basket between them and waves it in the face of Rupert.

DICK
I hope this summer is as good
last year, Rupert?

Rupert's eyes follow the sausage until it stops jiggling, then blinks to regain focus.

RUPERT
Rather, Dick. I'm sure something
unbelievable will happen, as
always.

Dick nods.

DICK
Yes, strange things always seem
to happen when we get together.

FANNY (17) leans over Dick's shoulder and snatches the sausage. She wears a short frilly skirt and tight top.

DICK
Hey!

FANNY
Thank you, I love a big sausage.

She slides half the sausage into her throat but quickly pulls it out.

FANNY
Where's Wendy?

RUPERT
She's gone for pop.

FANNY
Oh, that's wonderful. Pop and
sausages.

Fanny sits and munches the sausage.

Dick pulls another long sausage from the basket.

DICK
I was saying how funny it is that
things always seem to happen when
we're together for the summer.

With a mouthful of food, Fanny struggles to speak.

FANNY
Yes, Father never believes the
stories I tell him.

RUPERT
How is your Father, Fanny.

FANNY
Rich.

RUPERT
That's splendid.

Dick jumps up.

DICK
Here she is with the pop.

WENDY (17) carries four bottles of Soda. She wears a long
flowery dress.

DICK
You've been an age, Wendy.

WENDY
Sorry, Dick but you're not going
to believe what I've just seen.

Rupert takes a sausage from the basket.

DICK
What have you seen, is it
something unbelievable?

Dick takes two bottles from her.

WENDY
Indeed it is, Dick.

Wendy sits and hands a bottle to Fanny. Dick sits and
hands a bottle to Rupert.

FANNY
Tell us then, what did you see.

DICK
Yes, do tell.

WENDY
Well...

Rupert twist open his pop and froth squirts all over him.
The gang laugh at his expense.

WENDY

Oh, Rupert, you're such a klutz.

She shakes her head but grins.

Rupert rubs down his pop stained shorts.

RUPERT

Sorry.

DICK

Come on, Wendy, we're on tenter
hooks here.

Wendy slowly twists open her drink.

WENDY

Well, I was in the corner shop
when old man Hitzel came in.

She looks at Dick, who looks back with interest. Wendy
sucks on her sausage while Rupert tries to push his sausage
into his pop bottle.

DICK

Old man Hitzel, I thought he was
still in the Asylum?

WENDY

Me too, but Berty said he's been
around for a few weeks now.
Anyway, old man Hitzel was asking
Berty for all sorts of strange
things, like batteries and
electrical wiring connectors,
whatever they are.

Rupert looks up. His sausage half inside his pop bottle.

RUPERT

What's so strange about that?

WENDY

He also wanted baking soda and
fire lighters.

Dick gasps.

DICK

Cripes.

FANNY

What does this mean, Dick?

Rupert waves his sausage bottle.

RUPERT
Yes, what does this mean?

DICK
It means, old man Hitzel is back
to his old tricks. If Wendy's
right about the shopping list,
he's planning to make a bomb.

The gang gasp in unison.

DICK
It also means Rupert's invented a
sausage top cocktail.

Wendy and Fanny look at Rupert's bottle and they all laugh.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

A single track road with high hedges on either side.

Dick carries the picnic hamper, Rupert carries his sausage
bottle and the girls skip hand in hand.

RUPERT
Why don't we just ask him what
he's doing, Dick.

Dick shakes his head.

DICK
No, he's too clever, he'll just
make something up.

RUPERT
How clever is he?

DICK
I heard he tried to get on
Mastermind but they said no
because he was too clever.

RUPERT
Crickey, that is clever.

They stops at a gate and all peer over at a large run down
farm house surrounded by overgrown hedges.

FANNY
Is this the place, Dick?

DICK
Yes.

FANNY
Doesn't look too...intimidating?

The others look surprised while Fanny looks pleased with herself.

FANNY
Daddy got me a tree saurus for my birthday.

RUPERT
That's brilliant, Fanny.

DICK
Yes. Now lets go stop old man Hitzel.

Dick pushes open the gate.

EXT. ROAD - OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - DAY

Dick, Rupert, Fanny and Wendy sneak alongside a tall hedge that hides the house from the road.

WENDY
What do we do now?

RUPERT
Well I say we go in and tonk him on the nose, show him what's for.

Rupert throws shadow punches as Fanny looks on gleefully at his macho posture.

WENDY
Dick?

DICK
Lets see what he's up to first, Rupert. I say you take Fanny through the front bush and I'll take Wendy up the back passage.

RUPERT
Okay, spendid.

Dick grabs Wendy by the hand and they skip back along the hedge and out of sight.

Rupert and Fanny try to look over the hedge.

RUPERT
It's a big bush, Fanny, shame you haven't got your tree saw with you.

Fanny is bemused by Rupert but then giggles.

FANNY
Yes, isn't it.

Rupert bounces on his toes.

RUPERT
Oh well, here goes.

Fanny covers her mouth with shock as he jumps head first into the hedge.

EXT. BACK PASSAGE - OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - DAY

Trees on both sides of the narrow path lean in and create a tunnel effect. Dick marches and Wendy follows.

WENDY
It's a tight squeeze, Dick.

DICK
Rather.

Dick stops at a gate.

DICK
Damn, a gate. Looks like he's upped his security since I was last here scrumping.

WENDY
For apples?

DICK
Granny Smith's.

Wendy nods and Dick beams a smile back.

WENDY
Smashing.

Dick fondles the gate handle.

DICK
Bugger, it's locked too.

Wendy waves her arms and lets out a sigh of frustration.

WENDY
Now that's not sporting is it.
What are we to do now, Dick?

Dick rubs his chin then raises a finger with a solution.

DICK
 I know, I'll use my special
 skeleton key that my great uncle
 Ade gave me.

He pulls a key from his pocket and holds it up.

WENDY
 Wow, that's brilliant, Dick.

DICK
 I know, I am brilliant aren't I.

He unlocks the gate and they enter.

EXT. ROAD - OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - DAY

Fanny tugs on Rupert's legs as she tries in vain to free
 him from the hedge.

FANNY
 It's no good, Rupert, you're well
 and truly stuck. Like a sausage
 in a bottle.

Rupert's muffled laugh sets her off laughing too.

RUPERT
 (muffled)
 What a pickle.

Fanny stands, hands on hips, and thinks.

FANNY
 If only we could make you
 slippery? Some kind
 of...lubricant.

She smiles, pleased again.

FANNY
 (whispers)
 Thanks, tree saurus.

Rupert wiggles.

Fanny rummages in the picnic basket and pulls out a tub of
 butter.

FANNY
 I've got it!

INT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM HOUSE - ATTIC - DAY

Tired decor throughout.

OLD MAN HITZEL (40) sits at a desk and works on a circuit board, surrounded by wires, tin foil and other components. His white hair offsets his black suit perfectly.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Not long now till I change the
world. Show it how it should
have been. Before the Nazi
machine ran out of juice.

He slams a fist on the desk and the circuit board leaps from the surface and on to the floor.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Damn it.

He reaches down for it and bangs his head on the desk.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Damn you all!

EXT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - REAR COURTYARD - DAY

Dick and Wendy tip toe past an out building and up to the back door of the farm house.

WENDY
Isn't this exciting, Dick.

DICK
It is, Wendy, but lets not get
too excited yet, we've a madman
to stop.

Wendy grips his hand.

WENDY
Have we?

DICK
Yes, I have.

They stare into each others eyes.

WENDY
You're so dashing, Dick.

DICK
Thanks.

He breaks free from her grasp and bounds inside, letting the door close in Wendy's face.

EXT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - FRONT PATH - DAY

Fanny skips ahead of a glum looking Rupert, who is covered from head to foot in butter.

FANNY

Maybe we should have used the front gate before trying the hedge, Rupert?

RUPERT

Yes but Dick said to go through the bush.

Fanny ignores him and tries the front door to the farm house.

FANNY

Oh twiddle sticks, it's locked. If only we had a key.

RUPERT

Why would we have a key? How would we have a key?

FANNY

I don't know, and I don't know.

The pair stare at each other, lost and confused with the situation.

RUPERT

Shall I kick it in?

FANNY

No, lets try round the back. Dick and Wendy might have a key?

Fanny walks round the side of the house leaving Rupert by the front door. He grits his teeth and shadow kicks the door. He puts his hands in his pockets and stomps to catch up.

EXT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - REAR COURTYARD - DAY

Wendy opens the door to enter as Fanny and Rupert come into view. She waves at them and Fanny waves back.

WENDY

Dick's inside, Fanny.

FANNY

Super.

She looks at Rupert.

WENDY
What's happened, Rupert?

RUPERT
I got stuck in the bush.

FANNY
Now he's sulking like a little
kid cos he wanted to kick the
door in and I wouldn't let him.

WENDY
That would be breaking and
entering wouldn't it, Rupert, and
we don't want Constable Table
arresting you again, not after
last year.

Rupert nods.

RUPERT
Mother says I was very naughty to
have punched that robber.

FANNY
Yes, but it was jolly funny
though wasn't it.

WENDY
Yes, rather.

This lightens Rupert's mood and they all smile.

WENDY
Come on, lets find Dick and give
him a hand.

They all enter.

INT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - ATTIC - DAY

Old man Hitzel works on the circuit board. A large red
lump is visible on his forehead.

OLD MAN HITZEL
One final piece to the jigsaw.

DICK (O.S.)
Need any help, I'm top draw at
jigsaws?

Surprised, old man Hitzel jumps up from his chair and drops
the circuit board again.

OLD MAN HITZEL
 Damn it! Who are you to enter
 here and disturb my work?

DICK
 It's me, Dick.

Hitzel looks Dick up and down.

OLD MAN HITZEL
 Oh, hello, Dick, how's your
 father?

Dick puts his hand in his pockets and relaxes.

DICK
 He's smashingly good thanks.
 Funny, he never mentioned you'd
 been released.

OLD MAN HITZEL
 That's because I escaped! I have
 unfinished business to...finish.
 And when I do finish...my
 unfinished business, it will
 change the world. The new Nazi
 uprising will soon begin and
 bring down Thatcher!

DICK
 Right, yes, that's why we're here
 actually.

OLD MAN HITZEL
 We?

Wendy, Fanny and Rupert enter.

FANNY
 Hi, Dick, Rupert got stuck in the
 front bush so I had to butter him
 up, which didn't actually help
 but it sure was funny. Then he
 wanted...

DICK
 Not now, Fanny, lets finish our
 unfinished business here then you
 can tell me all about it.

At the mention of 'unfinished business' Dick and old man
 Hitzel lock their eyes on one another. Hitzel breaks
 first.

OLD MAN HITZEL
 You'll never stop me, not now,
 not by some pesky kids.

DICK
Now there's no call for that kind
of language.

RUPERT
Potty mouth.

Hitzel pushes a large red button on the side of the desk.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Good bye.

HENCHMAN HENRY (40) and HENCHMAN HARRY (30) enter behind
the group. Both wear long black leather trench coats and
sunglasses.

The group spin to face them.

WENDY
Crickey, what do we do about
these two?

RUPERT
Shall I...

He raises his fists.

DICK
No, Rupert, this is no laughing
matter. Use your brain not your
fists and I'll take care of old
man Hitzel.

Dick turns to see Hitzel has vanished. He notices an open
window.

DICK
Hitzel's pulled a Houdini.

The stand off is paused as everyone watches Dick look out
the window.

OUT OF WINDOW

Dick leans out and notices a drain pipe running down to the
ground.

DICK
Like riding a bike, just further
to fall.

He flashes an unconvincing smile and starts to climb out.

ATTIC

Fanny, Wendy, Rupert and the two henchmen watch as Dick exits through the window.

WENDY
Be careful, Dick.

He bobs his head back in.

DICK
I always am.

He withdraws his head.

Harry coughs and draws the attention of Rupert, Fanny and Wendy. The stand off is back on.

Wendy steps forward to confront Henry.

WENDY
Excuse us, we would like to pass,
please.

HENRY
You ain't going nowhere, love.

FANNY
I say, that's not very nice now
is it.

WENDY
Yes, what would your mother say?

Henry thinks about this.

HENRY
If you keep touching it, it'll
fall off.

An eerie silence lingers the comment and Henry looks a little embarrassed.

FANNY
Touch what?

With a disturbed look, Harry takes a small step away from his fellow henchman.

Rupert nudges Wendy aside and confronts Henry.

RUPERT
Look, can we jolly well get past
or not?

HENRY

Or not.

Rupert rubs his forehead in thought.

HENRY

Like I said, you ain't going...

Rupert head butts Henry, knocking him out.

FANNY

Oh Bravo, Rupert.

She applauds with delight.

Harry looks at Wendy as she rubs her forehead. He covers his face with his hands waiting for the expectant head butt.

Wendy swiftly kicks him in the groin, and with a groan he drops to the ground.

Fanny bounces and applauds.

FANNY

That was so exciting.

RUPERT

Dick said to use my head.

WENDY

And you did. Well done, Rupert.

FANNY

Yes, well done, Rupert, that was terrific.

The henchmen groan and begin to stir.

WENDY

Come on, lets help Dick out.

They exit.

Old man Hitzel crawls out from under his desk.

OLD MAN HITZEL

Come you two, there is no time to spare.

He steps over the henchmen and strides out.

INT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - OUTBUILDING - DAY

Large and sparse.

Dick stands in the doorway. He stares in shock at something out of view.

RUPERT (O.S.)
Dick, where are you?

DICK
In here, guys.

Rupert, now sporting a large bump on his forehead, enters, followed by Wendy and Fanny.

RUPERT
What is it?

FANNY
Yes, what is that phallic shaped object, Dick?

WENDY
It's a rocket, Fanny.

DICK
Yes, crazy old man Hitzel has built a rocket.

OLD MAN HITZEL (O.S.)
Yes, I have. And less of the crazy.

Surprised the group move away from the door as Hitzel and his henchmen enter.

FANNY
Do you want to go to the moon?

DICK
No, he wants it to go boom, Fanny.

FANNY
Boom?

OLD MAN HITZEL
Yes, boom! Boom, right up Thatchers back street.

Fanny gasps.

RUPERT
Cripes.

WENDY
Now hang on there.

OLD MAN HITZEL
I just need to finish my un...

He locks eyes with Dick.

OLD MAN HITZEL
...I just need to add the final
piece.

He holds up the circuit board.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Now if you'll move aside.

Dick, Rupert, Wendy and Fanny stand in a line.

Hitzel coughs and Henry pulls a shotgun from behind his
back.

DICK
Bugger.

The group split and reveal a large black dildo, with
numerous wires connected to the sex toy. A car battery is
close by.

Old man Hitzel swaggers past the group and attaches the
circuit board to the dildo.

WENDY
What do we do, Dick?

DICK
We need a distraction.

Fanny looks at Dick.

FANNY
Distraction; a thing that
prevents someone from
concentrating on something else.

The group are surprised by Fanny's outburst of knowledge.
She smiles, turns to Henry and lifts up her tight top.

Henry's eyes nearly pop from his head and slowly the barrel
of the gun rises to the roof, and then fires. Water rains
down on the henchmen and Fanny.

OLD MAN HITZEL
What the heck?

DICK
Well done, Fanny.

A drenched Henry and Harry look up.

HARRY
You shot the water tank you
idiot.

HENRY

Don't call me an idiot.

Wendy looks at Fanny. The henchmen continue to bicker in the background.

WENDY

Fanny's all wet, Dick.

DICK

She's practically dripping.

FANNY

I'm alright guys, I've been much wetter than this, especially when I play on my own.

RUPERT

Maybe we should get her clothes off?

WENDY

Not now, Rupert.

Rupert looks confused.

FANNY

I don't mind?

Harry and Henry start to push each other.

DICK

There really is no time, Fanny. We really must stop old man Hitzel from starting world war three.

Wendy looks deep into Dick's eyes.

WENDY

Oh, you're so hard, Dick.

OLD MAN HITZEL

Enough!

Everyone's attention is drawn to him.

OLD MAN HITZEL

It is too late now, everything is ready. The Nazi's will once again rule the world.

Dick raises a finger.

DICK

What do you mean, once again?

Hitzel waves his arms in frustration.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Why must you mock me, Dick?! It
is time.

He reaches down and connects the car battery to wires that
lead to the dildo rocket.

Harry and Henry cover their ears while the group gasp.

The rocket fizzes and a puff of smoke emits, but little
more.

OLD MAN HITZEL
Darn it! Bloody British built
rubbish.

He starts to fiddle with the wires.

GRANNY SMITH (O.S.)
What is going on in here?

Everyone turns to see GRANNY SMITH (60) standing in the
doorway. She wears slippers and a dressing gown.

GRANNY SMITH
I said, what is going on in here?

The henchmen look down and back away into a corner.

RUPERT
He's trying to put it up
Thatcher.

Rupert points at Hitzel.

GRANNY SMITH
What?

FANNY
He is, honest.

DICK
Blow up Thatcher, he's trying to
blow up Thatcher, Granny Smith.

Hitzel stands in front of his dildo rocket, obscuring it
from view.

GRANNY SMITH
Stand aside.

Hitzel is unmoved but, like a child, looks down ashamed.

GRANNY SMITH
I wont tell you again!

OLD MAN HITZEL
But mother.

She stares at him, and he gingerly steps aside.

GRANNY SMITH
Is that my rabbit?

Rupert and fanny look about the floor for a furry creature.

OLD MAN HITZEL
It is not. It is a prototype V3
rocket and it will...

Granny Smith storms across the room and nudges Hitzel
aside.

GRANNY SMITH
I wondered where that had gone.

She grabs the rocket and pulls the wires free.

Hitzel gasps, steps back and buries his head in his hands.

DICK
Thanks, Granny Smith. I must
come see you again.

GRANNY SMITH
Yes, you must, Dick.

She exits with a twinkle in her eye.

Hitzel slowly parts his hands to view the battery and wires
that lead to nothing.

DICK
Our work here is done. Come on,
let's go enjoy the rest of our
day.

They exit, closely followed by Henry and Harry.

EXT. OLD MAN HITZEL'S FARM - REAR COURTYARD - DAY

The group stand and look up to house where a strange
buzzing sound emits from an open upstairs window.

Hitzel exits the outbuilding and stands beside the others,
all look up at the window.

RUPERT
What we going to do now, Dick?

DICK
Tennis?

FANNY

Oh yes, let's do that.

OLD MAN HITZEL

Can I be umpire?

DICK

Of course. And they can be ball
boys.

He points to Henry and Harry, who look less than pleased.

RUPERT

Mixed doubles?

They all exit.

FADE OUT