

Making the perfect hero

By

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@2016

FADE IN.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - EARLY MORNING

Herman (25, nerd, tiny body frame) looks through boxes of junk, grabs an ancient lamp, rubs it, mockingly.

HERMAN

Mirror mirror on the wall. Oh,
crap, that's the wrong incantation.

Billowy green smoke erupts from it, a green JINN, BAHMAT (Arabian male, 40s, plump, Chris Rock type) appears.

BAHMAT

I'm Bahmat, a Jinn.

HERMAN

H-H-H Herman.

BAHMAT

Hmm, you've got one head, right,
two um, um, arms? Right, and two
legs, making you a Plutonian.

HERMAN

No, I'm human.

BAHMAT

Human? REALLY? Oh, now I see, you
have a really defective third leg,
very tiny and useless. Sorry, I
feel for the handicapped.

HERMAN

Hey Dick, that's not a leg. It's a
penis. And it's not- it's not, um,
NOT COOL! Humans have two legs.

BAHMAT

They do? Sorry, I get mixed up.

HERMAN

You mean there's life out there?

BAHMAT

Most are really dumb.
(beat.)

It's crazy how some folks don't
know the differences between
Quantum Field Theory and Lattice
Field Theory. I mean, how do they
make fire, by rubbing two sticks?

Herman looks at Bahmat. BLINK. BLINK. EXPLOSION.

BAHMAT
So, what's your wish?

HERMAN
To have superpowers and be a hero.

BAHMAT
Oh, cool. What powers do you want?

HERMAN
I want to be big. Really big.

BAHMAT
Like what- Fifty Feet? Super tough skin so you can't be hurt?

HERMAN
Y-yeah yeah, that's it.

BAHMAT
If you need to summon me, say "Sheltie Island".

HERMAN
Sheltie Island? What the hell?

BAHMAT
It's my codename.

EXT. ANTIQUE SHOP ALLEY WAY- MOMENTS LATER

Herman stands Fifty feet, towering over all of the run down buildings. He hears screams coming from the bank next door.

Herman's vertigo causes an upset stomach. GROWLING.

EXT. BANK FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Herman arrives as FOUR husky bank robbers leave the bank. They scream upon seeing Herman, then open fire.

Bullets harmlessly bounce off Herman's chest.

HERMAN
Awesome! Give up NOW!

Herman's stomach growls loudly as his vertigo worsens.

POV Herman's vertigo acts up.

HERMAN
 (quietly)
 Shit, forgot about my vertigo.

The cops show up and aim their guns at both parties, unsure who's the bigger threat. Herman starts gagging.

HERMAN
 Guys, I'd give up now, trust me.

Everyone stares in horror as the gagging worsens.

HERMAN
 Oh, God, what's the phrase?
 Beatle-no, that's not it.

He starts dry heaving.

HERMAN
 Oh right dog place.

Nothing.

HERMAN
 Collie...Peninsula?

He barfs on them. They process this, then scream.

HERMAN
 Sheltie Collie.

INT. JINN BOTTLE - MOMENTS LATER

HERMAN
 I forgot I have vertigo. And the
 cops were terrified of me.

HERMAN
 Right. How about super strength,

Bahmat snaps his fingers. Herman's body transforms.

EXT. ANTIQUE SHOP ALLEY WAY - MOMENTS LATER

In the alley are a white PIMP with one WHORE. They do a double-take when they see him.

PIMP
 Man, what the fuck are you?

HERMAN
 I'm the Incredible Bulk.

PIMP
 Seriously, that's a terrible name.

The pimp pulls out a gun.

HERMAN
 Go ahead, shoot.

The bullets bounce off him striking the pimp, killing him.

WOMAN
 Good, hated that fucker. Hey...

She walks up to him and puts her hand on his chest.

WOMAN
 I've never fucked a superhero.

HERMAN
 Is this ethical?

WOMAN
 Sure. Why not.

She feels his pants, gives him a perplexed look.

WOMAN
 I don't mean to offend, but, um...

WOMAN
 (Herman's eyes widen)
 Where's your penis?

HERMAN
 (hatefully)
 Sheltie Island.

INT. JINN BOTTLE - MOMENTS LATER

HERMAN
 I have no penis.

BAHMAT
 I already knew that- Tiny leg.

HERMAN
 It isn't tiny! Damn it!!

BAHMAT
 Why do you think the big green dude
 never gets a girlfriend?
 (beat)
 Wait, did you want to be a hero so
 that you'd get laid?

Herman nods. He isn't too proud to admit it.

BAHMAT

I could give you a magic penis.
Basically, after you sleep with
someone, all they can do is talk
about how great you were.

HERMAN

How do I get the first woman?

BAHMAT

Hmmm, for you, I'd guess hooker.

HERMAN

Pay for it?

BAHMAT

It's a small price to pay, um, you
know what I mean. And by the end
of the week, you will have
hollywood starlets and supermodels
paying you to sleep with them.

HERMAN

Done and done!!

BAHMAT

I must warn you. This superpower
is risky. You MUST moderate your
carnal escapades.

HERMAN

Got it.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

INSERT: 3 DAYS LATER

The room's packed with WOMEN (all ages, sizes, etc), a few
GAY MEN and TRANSVESTITES, all sobbing.

A SPEAKER stands in front of the now dead Herman.

SPEAKER

It was very nice of all of you to
be here for this poor soul.

(They sob heavier)

This ends his service. Thank you

INT. FUNERAL HOME BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The speaker rolls the coffin to the back. Two assistants, ETHYL and MARY JANE (both mid 30s, plain, dressed in white lab coats) take over to prepare the body.

SPEAKER

I can't believe all the women.

ETHYL

I guess he had a lot of... friends.

The girls giggle, an inside joke.

SPEAKER

I'm off, Ethyl'll cremate him.

He leaves. The women stare at each other, then hear a door SLAM shut. They touch him.

ETHYL

They'll say our love is wrong.

MARY JANE

All his ejaculations led to him not having enough blood in his body.

They wheel Herman into the embalming room, but, the camera stays in the back room. The door closes.

Bahmat appears, gently tip toes to the closed door.

BAHMAT

I gotta remove his power.

He hears moaning through the door.

BAHMAT

Oh shit. Man, this planet is Fifty Shades of Fucked Up!