

SUPER STONED

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. - HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

"Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap" by AC/DC plays. FLYING above Hollywood Boulevard is an evil, masked, middle-aged, very thin, and good-looking bitch. She's dressed in all black. Our villain, THE SKINNY BITCH.

THE SKINNY BITCH

You call yourself heroes? Let's see you handle this!

She flies above the ROOSEVELT HOTEL, YANKS the sign on top of the hotel and SWINGS it behind her.

Dressed in all green, ZOEY, a.k.a. GANJA GIRL, 20, DODGES the SPINNING SIGN. She's ethnically ambiguous, like a hotter, younger Rashida Jones.

ZOEY

Is that the best you got, bitch?

The sign SMASHES onto Hollywood Blvd., tearing cars apart. The Skinny Bitch THROWS A BALL OF FIRE towards Zoey. She misses and it HITS Madame Tussauds and The 10 Dollar Boutique. Employees stand up front.

STORE EMPLOYEE

Today only! Five Dollars! Everything five dollars or less. Just like every day.

The employees see their store burn to the ground.

STORE EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

Fuck this shit!!!

The Skinny Bitch CHARGES at Zoey and BOMBARDS her with PUNCHES. Pedestrians panic as the fight intensifies.

ZOEY

Come on, Jane! Hurry your ass up!!

Catching up to them is our protagonist, JANE, a.k.a. TELEKINESIS, 19, dressed in purple. She's not as hot as the other two, but she's sweet on the inside.

JANE (V.O.)

How did this all happen? One day, I was your average sober college nerd, and the next, I'm a weed-smoking superhero.

Zoey TACKLES the Skinny Bitch and they CRASH through Grauman's Chinese Theater. Glass and bricks SHATTER.

Jane uses telekinesis to lift up three parked cars as Zoey and The Skinny Bitch go at it head-to-head.

ZOEY

Now, Jane! Shoot the cars now!

Jane SHOOTS the cars at the Chinese Theater. As Zoey escapes the building, she DUCKS and the cars PUMMEL The Skinny Bitch.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

I think you got her.

For a few seconds, it's safe, until THE SKINNY BITCH RISES through the ceiling. She RUSHES at Zoey and SLAMS her into the celebrity handprints of the Chinese Theater. She grabs Zoey by her feet and SWINGS HER AROUND, HAMMERING HER HEAD. The handprints CRUMBLE with each blow. Jane picks up more cars. Zoey lies unconscious.

JANE (V.O.)

If someone had told me marijuana would give me superpowers, but only when I was high...I probably would have done it sooner.

Jane SHOOTS the cars towards the Skinny Bitch, but they STOP Mid-Air. The Skinny Bitch grins wickedly. She DROPS the cars that Jane is controlling.

THE SKINNY BITCH

Oh please, do you really think you're the only one with telekinesis?

The Skinny Bitch disappears in a BLUR. Jane looks around, paranoid. The bitch is nowhere to be found. Jane then hears a LOUD RUMBLE. The Skinny Bitch is 900 feet above her. The Bitch uses her telekinesis to lift up the entire Church of Scientology above Jane. Scientologists fall to their death. Then the Church DROPS on our hero.

JANE (V.O.)

Of course...there are some downsides to doing drugs...

Jane prepares for The Skinny Bitch's final blow...

IN a RUSH of MUSIC, LIGHT, and MARIJUANA SMOKE, WORDS fill the screen:

SUPER STONED

TITLE CARD: SIX MONTHS AGO

INT. JANE AND EMILY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jane's mother, EMILY, 45, sophisticated, with a white doctor's coat, walks into the house.

EMILY

I'm so sorry I'm late for dinner again.
They're killing me with these hours.

Jane sits at the table reading. She wears glasses that make her look nerdy.

JANE

It's okay, I put the plates in the oven
to keep them warm. Did you have to deal
with Diane again?

EMILY

Yes, I keep telling her I want out of
this assignment, but she won't stop
hassling me. When we started this, we
were supposed to help cure cancer
patients, but now what we're developing
is not medicine.

Jane takes the plates out of the oven.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Wow, that smells so delicious.

Emily digs through her purse and places a bottle of marijuana on the table. Jane sees the bottle.

JANE

You brought your work home again?

EMILY

Yeah, I still have to finish my report.
And we have a ton of nuggets back at the
lab. They're not gonna miss just one.

JANE

You did get off work tomorrow, right?

EMILY

Of course. I'm just gonna run back to the
lab to drop off the report. Did your
school reserve me a seat?

JANE

Yeah, you'll be sitting in the front row.

EMILY

I can't wait, Jane. I'm so proud of you.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

About 100 students are dressed in blue gowns preparing for graduation. They talk in the cafeteria. Jane and Zoey stare at HENRY, a boy two tables over. He has short brown hair, glasses, and he's cute, for a geek.

ZOEY

I can't believe that after four years, you never made a move on him.

They watch as WENDY, 18, a slut-bag, comes to his table and plants a kiss on him.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

And now he's with Wendy Geigerich, Ewww.

JANE

I know, but it's not like I had a shot with Henry. I can't even talk to him more than one word at a time.

ZOEY

But you had every chance in the world. You two were both in science club, Mathletes and chess club.

JANE

I only joined chess club because Henry was the president. He's so hot.

ZOEY

I don't see what you see in him, but I do know you would make a hell of a better girlfriend than Wendy.

Henry sees them. The girls pretend they weren't staring.

JANE

He didn't see us, did he?

Zoey looks. Henry stands up.

ZOEY

Uhhmmm....he may or may not be walking over here.

Henry walks over to them. He looks at Jane.

HENRY

Hey.

Jane is freakishly awkwardly nervous. She can't help but act like a pirate.

JANE

(like a pirate)
Aaaaayyyy.

HENRY

I just wanted to congratulate you on being valedictorian. I know I came pretty close, but I always thought you were the smarter one.

JANE

Yaaaahh.

HENRY

Anyway, I'm gonna miss you, Jane.

JANE

Miss...Miss me?

HENRY

Yeah. I mean I know we haven't really been friends, but I always enjoyed your presentations in class, and if it wasn't for you, I probably wouldn't have tried so hard.

JANE

Wow....I'm...also...me...too.

Zoey knows this is not going well for Jane.

HENRY

What does that mean?

ZOEY

I think what Jane is trying to say is that she'll miss you, too.

HENRY

Oh, cool...well, I gotta get back to my friends, but it was good knowing you.

Henry walks back. Jane feels humiliated.

ZOEY

Ya know, I think we're making some progress here.

(MORE)

ZOEY (CONT'D)
 You managed to say like, three words...
 Not in the right order, but you did it!

INT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - DAY

Emily walks into one of the laboratories where DR. FLINT (Tim Allen) is experimenting with an X-Ray generator.

EMILY
 Hey Phil, here's the final report.

DR. FLINT
 Oh good, I was just about to go to lunch.
 Congratulations on Jane's graduation.

EMILY
 Thanks. I'm heading there now and running
 a tad late. I'll see you tomorrow.

DR. FLINT
 Wait, Emily, you have a visitor.

EMILY
 Visitor? It's my day off.

DR. FLINT
 I know, but she insisted. She's been in
 your office for three hours waiting for
 you to come in. She won't leave until she
 talks to you.

EMILY
 It's not Diane, is it?

DR. FLINT
 I'm afraid so.

EMILY
 Oh, I so don't need this right now.

INT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - EMILY'S OFFICE

DIANE HAWK (Salma Hayek) 48, she's stylish, sexy, and
 nosey. She's opened all the drawers of Emily's desk.
 Papers are scattered everywhere. She looks over Emily's
 work as she walks in.

EMILY
 Excuse me, what are you doing?

DIANE
 It's about time you showed up.

EMILY

What's the matter with you? Who said you could go through my stuff?

DIANE

I pay you. This is my property.

EMILY

None of these things concern you.

DIANE

You know Emily...I really didn't want to come back here, but you didn't return my messages.

EMILY

I'd like it if you called me Dr. Bailey and it's like I told you. I don't want to work on the drug anymore. It's too dangerous. We almost killed you.

DIANE

Emily, I told you to keep working on it anyway.

EMILY

I don't care. We never used it towards its purpose.

DIANE

But, see, the problem I have, Emily, is that now you know too much about it. It's too late to go back.

EMILY

Get it through your head, I'm done with this experiment of yours.

DIANE

If you don't keep working on it, then I'm gonna have to fire you.

EMILY

Fine, then fire me. If not, then I quit.

DIANE

No, I mean I'm literally gonna set you on fire.

Diane grabs Emily by her neck and raises her off the floor. Diane raises her other hand, which is a glowing FIERY RED, and places it on Emily's forehead, setting her ON FIRE. Emily SCREAMS.

DIANE (CONT'D)
 Goodbye, Dr. Bailey.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The high school PRINCIPAL stands on a podium of a crowded graduation ceremony.

PRINCIPAL
 It is my great pleasure to announce one of the smartest students we have ever had. A girl who's helped the Mathletes win the State Championship three years in a row, our valedictorian, Jane Bailey.

The audience applauds as Jane takes the podium. Some jocks pretend-cough "Dweeb" and "Loser."

JANE
 Thank you...A great woman once told me "There's nothing I can't do." And that same woman has never stopped believing in me. Because of her, I'm going to Harvard next year to follow in her footsteps. This woman showed me what a smart single mother could do. And I'm the luckiest kid in the world to have her in my life...

Jane looks at the empty seat in the front row.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

All the students hold diplomas and spend time with their families. Jane talks to Zoey.

ZOEY
 It was still a lovely speech.

JANE
 I can't believe she missed this. This isn't like her.

ZOEY
 Maybe she got stuck in traffic.

Jane's cell rings. The caller I.D. reads "Dr. Flint."

JANE
 That's weird....Her boss is calling me.

Jane answers.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hello...

EXT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - DAY

The entire building is in flames. As Zoey parks her car, Jane jumps out.

JANE

Mom!!

The police and fire department surround the building. Jane tries to pass through the police tape.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm sorry, we can't let you through!

JANE

My mom is in there.

Jane then she sees her mom's body being carried on a stretcher to an ambulance. Her face is almost melted. Jane breaks down and cries.

FADE TO:

INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - DAY

CHET, 22, a paraplegic in a wheelchair. His room is plastered with kung fu and marijuana memorabilia, with a poster of Bruce Lee. "Fists of Fury" plays on his TV. He shares bong rips with Zoey.

ZOEY

So tonight, I'll text you when we get back from the restaurant. You make sure when Jane opens the door, everyone yells "surprise!"

CHET

Are you sure people are coming? Not to sound mean, but nobody knows who Jane is.

Chet takes a bong rip.

ZOEY

I invited 400 people on Facebook.

Zoey takes a bong rip.

CHET

Yeah, but I've been roommates with you and Jane for three months and she barely ever talks to me. Plus, there's a humongous bar crawl tonight.

Chet takes a bong rip.

ZOEY

You'd be anti-social, too, if your mom died last year and you lost everything.

Zoey takes a bong rip.

CHET

Yeah, I guess.

Zoey takes another rip.

ZOEY

Jane was supposed to be at Harvard this year, but she didn't want to be alone and be reminded of her mom everywhere, so she settled for UCLA.

Chet takes another rip.

CHET

Ohhhh man, that sucks.

ZOEY

I know. She wasn't always like this. In high school, she belonged to five clubs at once, and now it's a fight to get her out of the house.

CHET

No, I wasn't talking about Jane, I'm talking about the bong. We're out of bud.

ZOEY

I'll get some tonight. Right now, let's focus on Jane's surprise party. I want to make her 19th birthday unforgettable.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jane and Zoey sit at a small table. Jane is focused on her cell phone instead of the dinner on her plate.

JANE

Can we go home soon?

ZOEY

No, it's too early. Let's get dessert.

JANE

Too early for what? You didn't plan me a surprise party, did you?

ZOEY

No...of course not. Now will you get off your cell phone and have some fun?

JANE

Take a look at this.

Jane passes Zoey her cell.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's the fifth death of a radiologist I found in the state of California in the past four years. All of them have been the same way my mom died.

ZOEY

Not this again.

JANE

I'm telling you, someone is targeting these people. Like a radiologist serial killer.

ZOEY

Will you let the police take care of it?

JANE

It's been six months and the police haven't gotten anywhere!

ZOEY

Jane, I know you had a great loss, but thinking about that stuff isn't going to help you.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Inside, a party of four people wait for Jane. They include, Chet, Henry, Wendy, and COURTNEY, 18. Chet's phone beeps.

CHET

All right, looks like they're coming up.

HENRY

But there's nobody here.

JANE

How could you invite Henry?

ZOEY

I invited everyone from high school. I didn't think Henry would show up.

JANE

Now I really can't enjoy my birthday.

ZOEY

Calm down, woman. You know what you need? You need some weed. It's too bad Chet and I smoked the rest of ours.

JANE

I still have the marijuana my mom was working on.

ZOEY

You have herb?! I got rolling papers in my purse. Let's smoke a joint!

JANE

You know I don't touch that stuff.

ZOEY

How do you know you won't like it if you've never tried it?

JANE

I don't know...because I won't.

ZOEY

Your mom smoked it when she was our age. And if she smoked it, you know it's okay.

Jane thinks about it for a moment.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

You need something that will let you talk to Henry and chillax.

Jane ponders and opens up her sock drawer.

JANE

Are you sure it's safe?

ZOEY

Yes, it's pot. No one has ever died from smoking pot.

JANE

I have always been kinda curious.

ZOEY

You know what curiosity really did to the cat? It got the cat nice and baked. That cat was a fucking happy cat.

Jane gives Zoey the bottle of weed in her drawer.

JANE

All right...Yeah, let's do it! It's my birthday!

ZOEY

Yes! I'm smoking with my best friend! Finally it's happening!

Zoey pours out the magical glowing nugget and rolls it perfectly into a nice fat joint.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

It's your birthday, you smoke it first. Put it in your mouth, breathe in, and enjoy the awesomness.

JANE

What's the worst that could happen?

Jane sticks the joint in her mouth and lights it. She takes one gigantic puff and it HITS HARD. She hands the joint to Zoey and starts coughing.

JANE (CONT'D)

Water!

As Jane gulps down some water, she FEELS THE GREEN. Zoey takes the joint. She also HITS HARD and closes her eyes as she exhales.

ZOEY

Whoa...this tastes like some funky-ass dank.

When Zoey opens her eyes, Jane is gone.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Jane, where did you go?

JANE

I'm right here.

Zoey looks up. Jane is floating on the ceiling.

JANE (CONT'D)

Is this why they call it being high? I thought that was just a metaphor.

ZOEY

That's not supposed to happen.

JANE

Why is my vision blurry?

Jane takes off her glasses. She can see clearly now.

JANE (CONT'D)

Why do you look so Korean?

ZOEY

What? What are you talking about?

Zoey looks in the mirror. She looks Korean.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on?!

JANE

Why have I never smoked weed before?!

Jane starts to fly around the room.

JANE (CONT'D)

I feeeeeelllll goooooood!

ZOEY

Why the hell am I Korean?! This is seriously messed up!!

JANE

Calm down, woman...Maybe you can turn back to being Mulatto. Just close your eyes and think about Obama.

Zoey closes her eyes.

ZOEY

Obama! Obama! Obama!

Zoey opens her eyes again and sees her normal self.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

What kind of schwag is this?

Jane is having the time of her life when she realizes.

JANE

Oooooohh, I know what happened. The day before my mom died, she brought home synthetic weed from work. She said they combined radiation with marijuana. We just smoked radioactive weed.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Henry, Chet, Wendy and Courtney wait in boredom.

WENDY

They've been up there for a half hour.
Henry, this party sucks. I want to go to
the bar crawl.

HENRY

We can't leave. We've barely seen Jane.

WENDY

Who cares?

HENRY

Well...I don't want to go to a bar crawl.

WENDY

Well, I don't want to stay here at this
dweeb's party hanging out with a handicap
and pretending to have fun. Courtney, do
you wanna go to the bar crawl?

COURTNEY

That does sound more fun than this.

WENDY

Come on, Henry, let's get out of here.

HENRY

Fine, let me go say goodbye.

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jane and Zoey test out their new skills.

JANE

See if you can turn ginger!

Zoey closes her eyes.

ZOEY

Opie! Opie! Opie!

Zoey's hair turns red and she grows red freckles.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

This is nuts.

JANE

That is so cool! Oh! Oh! See if you can
turn Jewish.

Zoey closes her eyes.

ZOEY
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

Zoey's hair turns curly and she gets a big nose.

JANE
The weed must have given us superhuman abilities. For you, you're like Mystique from X-Men, but you can only turn different races.

There's a KNOCK on the door.

ZOEY
Who is it?

HENRY (O.S.)
It's Henry. Can I come in?

ZOEY
Uhm...hold on one second.
(beat)
Jane, stop flying.

JANE
I don't know how.

Zoey closes her eyes and turns back to herself.

ZOEY
Okay, you figure it out. I'll talk to Henry.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Zoey closes the door behind her as Henry waits.

HENRY
Hey, is everything okay? We haven't seen you or Jane in awhile.

ZOEY
Yeah, everything is cool. What's up?

HENRY
Well, Wendy wants us to head out.

ZOEY
No, don't do that. We just got here. And I know Jane really wanted to talk to you.

HENRY

Well, I don't want to, but Wendy and Courtney do.

ZOEY

Then let them go. You should stay and we can all catch up. Come on, I'll help you convince Wendy and Courtney.

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM

Jane is still in the air and she reaches for her dresser to pull herself down, but instead she seems to be moving the dresser towards her.

JANE

What the?...

The dresser floats up when Jane moves her hand up. She places the dresser back down when her hand moves down. Jane tries lifting her stuffed animals with her fingers. She easily lifts them in the air.

JANE (CONT'D)

I possess telekinesis. Yes!!!

Zoey opens the door and sneaks back in the room. Jane puts her animals down.

ZOEY

What are you still doing in the air? Come on, get down.

Zoey grabs Jane and pulls her to the floor.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

I got you some alone time with Henry.

JANE

How did you do that?

ZOEY

I convinced Courtney and Wendy to go to the bar crawl. Do you think you can talk to Henry now?

JANE

As long as I'm stoned, I can do anything!

ZOEY

This is a whole new you...I like it. Okay, just two things you need to remember.

(MORE)

ZOEY (CONT'D)

One, don't show off your new abilities.
And two, don't tell him you're on drugs.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jane and Zoey enter the living room where Chet and Henry are drinking.

ZOEY

Hey Chet, come with me to your room! I have something to show you, and believe me, you're gonna love it!

Zoey grabs Chet by the back of his wheelchair.

HENRY

What's that all about?

JANE

I have no idea.

INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chet is wheeled in by Zoey.

CHET

What is going on?

ZOEY

You have to smoke this shit!

Zoey puts the joint in Chet's mouth.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jane and Henry try to make conversation.

HENRY

It's kind of funny. I've known you for almost half a decade and I don't think we've actually had a conversation one-on-one before.

JANE

Yeah and I'm definitely not on drugs.

HENRY

I've never seen you without glasses before? Are you wearing contacts?

JANE

Uhhmm...yeah. I'm totally wearing contacts.

HENRY

You look really good with contacts.

JANE

You look really good in general.

HENRY

Thanks, I guess.

JANE

Wow, I'm really confident when I'm h...
(she catches herself)
Not on drugs.

INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chet starts to levitate out of his wheelchair.

CHET

This is the greatest weed ever!!!

ZOEY

I know, right?

As Chet floats above his chair, he can move his legs.

CHET

I can move my legs! This is miracle weed!

ZOEY

It's radioactive, but yeah, it performs miracles!

As Chet gets more excited, he gets closer to the ceiling.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Dude, watch yourself!

The ceiling fan is on and it's a foot from Chet's head.

CHET

I can't believe I can move my legs!

ZOEY

Oh shit!

As Chet kicks, he moves closer towards the fan. Zoey grabs his leg.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
Stop moving your legs!

CHET
I can't help it! How do I stop this?!

Chet's head is inches away from the fan.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jane and Henry talk.

JANE
Henry, can I ask you a personal question?

HENRY
Yeah.

CHET (O.S.)
Help!!!!

Jane and Henry hear Chet SCREAM. Jane makes a run for it.

Jane BURSTS through the door and sees Chet. She turns off the switch, but the fan is still going. Chet's head is a centimeter away from the fan. He puts his hand up.

CRASH! The fan SMASHES into Chet's hand. Each blade SLICES at Chet's palm.

After every blade hits the floor. Chet looks at his hand. There's not a mark on him.

CHET (CONT'D)
That didn't hurt at all. That was actually kind of fun.

Chet lands on the floor.

CHET (CONT'D)
I feel amazing!

He starts moving his body.

CHET (CONT'D)
Zoey, hit me!

ZOEY
What?

CHET
Hit me! Just do it! Trust me!

Zoey tries to slap Chet, but he's too fast. He blocks her. She tries with her other hand. Chet blocks it too.

CHET (CONT'D)
Come on! Try harder!

Zoey tries to punch Chet, but he blocks every punch.

CHET (CONT'D)
Jane, you try, too! Attack me!

JANE
Okay!

Jane joins in. The girls try to kick, punch, slap, and injure Chet, but he blocks every one of their moves.

Henry comes into the room.

HENRY
Chet, you can walk?

CHET
I can not only walk. I can do kung fu!

Chet does kung fu moves, but he accidentally HITS Henry in the head with his elbow. Henry falls to the floor.

CHET (CONT'D)
Oh shit! My bad, man.

JANE
Henry!

They run towards Henry. He's knocked out.

CHET
Did I kill him?

ZOEY
No, he's just knocked unconscious.

CHET
I can knock people unconscious with one blow. This is sweet!

JANE
Come on, we'll put him on the couch, let him sleep it off.

EXT. COMPTON - NIGHT

Funky-ass bass lines of Dr. Dre and the sexist lyrics of Easy-E blast from a boombox. Four members of THE CRIPS drink 40s on a patio.

SHAWN

Boyz, Looky looky what we got here.

Diane walks the streets alone in a stunning blue dress.

CHRIS

What is a piece of ass like that doing in my neighborhood? Come on, let's show her a good time.

CHRIS, their gang leader, gets off the patio. The three other Crips follow.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Hey baby, you looking good!

Diane ignores him and keeps walking.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Didn't you hear me, bitch! I said you looking good.

DIANE

Not interested.

CHRIS

I don't care if you're interested.

Chris gets in front of Diane. He **SHOVES** her to the side of a convenience store. The other Crips surround her.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What's your name?

DIANE

Diane.

CHRIS

Well, it's your lucky day, Diane. My name is Chris. I'm gonna be your man tonight.

DIANE

I don't need a man, thank you.

SLAP! Chris slaps Diane, knocking her to the ground.

CHRIS

Get on your knees. I got a gift for you,
but first you have to unzip my pants.

Diane gets on her knees. Chris and two other Crips laugh.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

After you do me, you can go to work on
Shawn. It's his birthday.

SHAWN

Yeah, Happy Birthday to me. Mmmmmmm.

Diane unzips Chris's pants.

DIANE

Wow, what a small penis.

Chris SLAPS her again.

CHRIS

Shut the fuck up!! It needs to be warmed
up first. I'm sure you know how to do
that. If not, I'll teach you.

Diane grabs Chris's penis. She holds it for a quick
moment as her right hand becomes a fiery blaze then SHE
SETS HIS DICK ON FIRE.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Oooooowwww!!!

DIANE

Is that warm enough?

CHRIS

What the fuck!! You burnt my dick!!!

The Crips begin to back off, but suddenly stop dead still
as Diane uses telekinesis to keep them from moving. She
stands up.

DIANE

Making girls do things they don't want.
That's not nice. How about this, Chris?
Let's see you celebrate Shawn's birthday.

She uses her telekinesis to make Chris drop to his knees.
Then she drops Shawn's pants and boxers to his feet. She
makes Chris's body levitate towards Shawn's genitals.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Suck it.

Chris gives fellatio to Shawn. We don't see it, because this film is R-Rated and not NC-17 but it's implied.

CHRIS

(Can't speak)

Stop it! Stop it! What the fuck?

DIANE

What's that? You want to go faster?

Diane speeds things up.

CHRIS

Noooo! Noo! Please stop! I hate this!

DIANE

What? You want me to video tape it?

Diane takes out her iPhone and records a video.

DIANE (CONT'D)

I'm going to label this "Crip-on-Crip
Cocksucking" on RED-Tube.

The two other Crips still standing are stunned.

CRIP #3

What the fuck is with this bitch?!

DIANE

Oh, I haven't begun to be bitchy yet. If you want to see a bitch, I'll show you a bitch.

She takes her right hand and sets the Crip on fire. He yells as Shawn and Chris watch.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Happy Birthday, Shawn. Hope you get everything you wish for.

Diane freezes Chris and Shawn then SETS BOTH OF THEM ON FIRE. Chris screams with Shawn's balls in his mouth. Diane turns to the one remaining crip.

ANDREW

Please don't kill me. I wasn't going to touch you. I swear! I have a girlfriend I love! I grew up in Compton and I had to become a Crip! Please have mercy!

DIANE

I was watching you...You are the only one who didn't laugh at me or provoke your friend here. What's your name?

ANDREW

It's Andrew.

DIANE

Andrew, have you ever killed anyone?

ANDREW

Yes, lots of people but only because I had to.

ANDREW is a kindhearted crip. He's chubby with glasses. He's less like Snoop Dogg and more like CeeLo Green.

DIANE

I think you're the assistant I came here looking for. What's your phone number? I'm sending you this video. I want you to recruit some others to help me.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jane flies and uses her telekinesis to move the TV and couch that Henry is passed out on. Chet practices kung fu. Zoey flies around the living room changing races.

JANE

Let's go fly outside. I don't want to stay here. There's a whole world to see.

ZOEY

I want to fly outside too, but how are we going to keep our identities secret.

CHET

I have an idea. Every year since I was a kid, I've kept my Halloween masks.

EXT. WESTWOOD - NIGHT

ZOEY

Woooooo Hooooooo!!!

Papa Smurf, Chewbacca, and Gene Simmons fly above Westwood. Zoey is Chewbacca, Chet is Papa Smurf, and Jane is Gene Simmons. As Jane flies, she thrusts forward her wrist, with her pointer and pinky fingers.

CHET

What are you doing?

JANE

I'm seeing if we have any other powers.
Right now, I'm seeing if I can shoot webs
from my hands.

CHET

Oh...that's not a bad idea.

Chet stares at clouds and looks constipated.

ZOEY

Chet, you look nothing like Storm.

Below them they hear an OLD LADY SCREAM.

OLD LADY

Help!! Help!! Somebody!!!

They look below to see the Old Lady wrestling a mugger
for her purse.

MUGGER

Give it to me, you old hag!!!

He KICKS the Old Lady and RUNS away with her purse.

JANE

We have to help her!

Jane flies down. Zoey and Chet follow.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey, give that woman back her purse!!!

Jane lands in front of the Mugger. He stops.

MUGGER

Gene Simmons?

JANE

Give her back her purse or else!

Zoey and Chet land behind her.

MUGGER

What is going on? Am I on shrooms right
now? I don't know who are you or how you
are flying, but I'm not giving this up.

The Mugger takes out his knife. IN AN INSTANT, the knife
disappears from his hand and floats into Jane's.

JANE

Chet, would you like to kung fu his ass?

CHET

It'd be my pleasure.

Chet runs at the mugger and does a standing heel kick.

MUGGER

Oooowwww!!

The Mugger tries to hit him, but Chet punches him in the face first, breaking the Mugger's nose.

CHET

Roundhouse kick, mofo!!!

Chet does a roundhouse kick so powerful that it FLIPS the Mugger upside down. Before he lands, Zoey grabs his left foot. They fly back towards the Old Lady.

ZOEY

If you don't give the woman back her purse, we will seriously hurt you.

MUGGER

Okay, okay fine...Papa Smurf already broke my nose.

As they fly to the Old Lady, the Mugger drops the purse.

OLD LADY

Thank you so much Chewbacca!

ZOEY

You're welcome.

Zoey THROWS the Mugger in the air like a softball.

MUGGER

Aaaaaahhhh!!!

Jane catches him by his left foot.

JANE

If we catch you mugging again, it won't be pretty. Do yourself a favor and get a real job.

MUGGER

I will, I will. I promise. And I swear I'll also listen to more KISS.

Jane drops him on the sidewalk. Our heroes fly away.

INT. APARTMENT - CHET'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Chet wakes up, happy as a clam. As he tries getting out of bed, he finds out he can't move his legs.

CHET

No. No, God, no!

INT. APARTMENT - ZOEY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zoey stands in front of the mirror, and closes her eyes.

ZOEY

Lopez! Lopez! Lopez!

Zoey tries turning Mexican, but is disappointed.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Jane has made coffee for herself and Henry. She still has trouble talking to Henry when she's sober.

HENRY

My head hurts so much. I must have had a lot to drink yesterday. The last thing I remember was Chet hitting me in the head and...he was walking. Man, I must have been wasted.

JANE

Yeah, you...you are trash. I mean you are trashed. I mean you were trashed.

HENRY

Thanks for letting me stay over.

JANE

Yeah, I like watching you sleep here. I mean, I didn't watch you sleep, but if you want to sleep here, you can and I like it. I mean --

HENRY

You're not a morning person are you?

JANE

No.

HENRY

I'd better head out. I'm supposed to have breakfast with Wendy in fifteen minutes.

Jane nods her head. She bites her lip so she stops saying stupid shit. Henry walks towards the door.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Hey...uhm...I know this is a bit odd, but I don't know, I always wanted to get to know you better. And now that we go to the same college, I was wondering, do you want to hang out sometime? I definitely need some help with trigonometry. Maybe you could help me.

JANE

I would love that!!! I mean, yeah, that's cool. Totally coooool. It's cools-ville.

HENRY

Why don't you type your number in my phone and I'll text you. Maybe we can meet tomorrow in the library.

Jane grabs Henry's phone and types in her number as he opens the door.

HENRY (CONT'D)

It was really good seeing you, Jane. Happy Birthday, again.

Henry grabs his phone back and leaves.

JANE

Bye bye Henry. Happy Birthday to you, too. I mean, bye, just bye.

Jane shuts the door and stands up against it.

JANE (CONT'D)

Henry Pinion wants to hang out with me. Yes!!!

Zoey walks into the living room.

ZOEY

Jane, what the hell happened last night?

INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Our heroes talk.

JANE

Maybe it was a one night-stand. The radioactive part just worked yesterday.