

We Are Superman.

written by

Shah

Based on the characters by DC

@supershah10

**The following script is intended for a short story for DC,
independently written by Shah, out of love.**

Enjoy.

FADE IN:

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

It is Christmas morning. The sun is shining, and the snow is thick. It is a cold and chilly day. Pedestrians are walking by the street, drinking their coffee, trying to get warm.

CLOSE: A young boy, backpack on his back, beanie on his head. He is running FAST through the crowded city. He looks PANIC, SCARED and ANXIOUS.

Behind the boy, two police officers after chasing after him.

POLICE OFFICER	POLICE OFFICER 2
Hey, kid, stop right there!	Where are your parents, boy?!

The boy struggles as he run, then he reaches at the end of the alley. He opens the door to a building, and start running up the staircase.

EXT. ROOFTOP - METROPOLIS - DAY

The boy busts through the door. He catches his breath.

Phew, that was a close one.

The boy puts down his backpack. Then, a few moments later.. He is crying. The poor boy kneels down on the ground, takes off his beanie and starts bawling his eyes out.

Beat.

The boy looks at the edge of the rooftop. His eyes are red hot, tears rolling down his cheeks.

He throws away his beanie, lets go of his backpack.

Beat.

He start sprinting towards the end of the building.

Is he going to kill himself?

The boy RUNS AND RUNS -- This is it. He closes his eyes for a brief moment.

Then suddenly, he feels a wind blowing to his left side. He opens both of his eyes and look toward his left.

Beat.

He stops.

Beat.

The boy's eyes are wide opened, he's in total shock and in total disbelief.

Behold: lies in front of him, on the very same rooftop, just a few feet away from him...

It's **SUPERMAN**.

Superman, his red cape flapping in the air, his bright symbol shines the most, his slick hair is iconic, his body language and presence just feels...

Heroic.

Superman looks to his right, and sees the boy.

SUPERMAN

Oh hi..

(beat)

Sorry, is this taken? I can go..

Superman rubs his eyes; *for some reasons.. He looked like he was crying..*

Superman looks up in the sky, and about to take off--

BOY

No, no, no! You can..

(beat)

You can stay. I was.. leaving anyway... You can sta-

(beat)

You're Superman. You're literally Superman.

Superman laughs.

SUPERMAN

Yeah, I get that a lot.

The boy tries to speak but words won't come out of his mouth. He is still in disbelief.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
 You got something to say, champ?
 You want an autograph or something?
 I can take a picture with you, if
 you want.

The boy doesn't say anything.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
 Well.. I'll best be on my way, now.

BOY
 NO!
 (beat)
 Stay. Please.

Superman smile, and sits back where he sat.

BOY (CONT'D)
 What are you... doing here?

Superman sighs.

SUPERMAN
 Guess I just needed some time
 alone. I'm tired of spending time
 in space so I thought maybe this
 little neighborhood seems fine
 enough. Didn't expect some random
 kid to appear up here. But hey, I
 welcome special guests!

Superman's optimistic smile is shown, and then, few moments
 later, it's wiped off his face. He looks down. And for some
 reason, his eyes are aiming at the kid's pocket.

BOY
 Did something happened?

SUPERMAN
 A lot of things happened.

BOY
 Do you want to share?

The boy puts down his backpack, and sits right beside
 Superman

BOY (CONT'D)
 You seem in need of a company.

Superman smile.

SUPERMAN
So do you.

Superman's eyes are still aiming at the kid's pocket.

BOY
So, what happened, Superman?

SUPERMAN
(chuckles)
Please.
(beat)
It's Clark.

The boy is in shock. *Did SUPERMAN just give his real name to me? Why?*

FADE TO:

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

The sky is shining bright, the sun is up, everyone in the city is busy walking down the streets. The Daily Planet can be seen in the middle of the city.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
Metropolis. Oh boy.. What a place,
huh? I for one am very glad that I
could call this place a home.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shirtless Clark Kent is sleeping on his bed.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
And I for one am glad that I could
have the woman of my dream...

Reveal -- right beside him, LOIS LANE, smiling while resting her arms around Clark.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
As my wife.

Clark kisses Lois on her forehead.

CLARK KENT (CONT'D)
Morning, sweetie.

LOIS LANE
G'morning, Smallville..
(beat)
What time is it?

CLARK KENT
We still have time..

Clark and Lois lock eyes with each other, then they both share a kiss.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
Life seems to be doing great for
your old pal Clark Kent, huh? Well,
it wasn't always this way..

CUT TO:

YEARS AGO.

Superman FLIES through the skies of Metropolis, DROPS DOWN,
and uses his heat vision on someone -- LEX LUTHOR IN A MECHA-SUIT.

SUPERMAN
STOP THIS, LEX! YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR
MIND!

LEX LUTHOR
I'M OUT OF YOUR MIND?! I'M DOING
THE RIGHT THING! I'M MAKING THE
WORLD A BETTER PLACE!

Lex Luthor grabs one of the cars driving down the street and
THROWS it at Superman. Superman grabs the car and softly put
it down.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
Yeah, that happened. Like.. years
ago. I think you weren't even born
yet, kid.

CUT TO:

YEARS AFTER THAT.

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!

We see BATMAN, THE FLASH, AQUAMAN, WONDER WOMAN, GREEN
LANTERN, MARTIAN MANHUNTER, and last but not least, SUPERMAN,
all join forces to stop evil.

That said evil is none other than..

STARRO!

SUPERMAN

Flash! Secure the perimeter! Make sure everyone leave this location right away!

FLASH

ON IT!
(runs away)

SUPERMAN

LANTERN! You and Aquaman help contain the enemy in the ocean, don't let Starro get to the city!

GREEN LANTERN

On it, chief!

AQUAMAN

RIGHT ON!

SUPERMAN

Diana, you-

WONDER WOMAN

Save it, Superman. J'onn and I got this!

Martian Manhunter nods.

Superman turns around to give Batman order but he's way ahead of him. Batman uses his grapple gun and grapples away and flies to Starro carrying some sort of freezing tech. He lands directly above Starro and sticks the tech onto Starro's body, it FREEZES him. Starro SCREAMS in pain.

Superman is impressed, he simply smirk and flies to help out.

CLARK KENT (V.O)

Yeah, I made a few friends along the way, and yeah it was fun. I had fun. They're fun. We all had fun. It's fun!

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

The Justice League sits down on a huge roundtable, drinking beers, eating pizzas and snacks, having fun.

CLARK KENT (V.O)

But it wasn't always fun.. We still had responsibility to carry.

(MORE)

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)

(beat)

And evil never sleeps.

Then, an alert on their computer..

AN ATTACK FROM ABOVE.

Alien invasion.

Clark suits up as Superman, Batman gears up, Green Lantern FLIES out of the hall, J'onn J'onzz shapeshifts as the Manhunter once more, Diana suits up as Wonder Woman, and Barry Allen unleashes his Flash Ring and suits up as The Flash!

Together, they all leave the Hall of Justice to fight evil once more.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)

Annnnnndddd that's pretty much it...

This is pretty much my entire life.

CUT TO:

FEW YEARS AFTER.

The Justice League grows bigger -- we see the team expanding. We see new heroes like Green Arrow, Black Canary, Red Arrow, Kid Flash, Hawkman, Hawkgirl, SOOOO MANY NEW HEROES!

They would go on and fight more villains -- those include Steppenwolf, Darkseid, Vandal Savage, Brainiac.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)

Then things got quiet.

COUPLE OF YEARS LATER..

Bruce Wayne sits down alone in the Hall of Justice. The hall is empty, dusty, and dark. No light source, no computer, nothing.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)

The team sorta fell apart, and we just gone on our separate ways.

CUT TO:

INT. ACE O' CLUBS - NIGHT

Clark Kent and Bruce Wayne are sitting down, drinking coffee together. Clark is laughing at something Bruce just said.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
I'd still see one of my friends
almost every weekend. We'd hang
out, talk about our personal
problems and what we're dealing
with.

Then, few hours later, they go up the roof of the bar... and
suits up as SUPERMAN, and BATMAN.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
And occasionally, if I hear some
trouble far away, or nearby, we'd
suit up as our superhero
counterparts and.. save people. As
you do.

Superman FLIES through the air, Batman GRAPPLES on a roof,
and then both fly away to save people.

CUT TO BLACK:

.....

CLARK KENT (V.O)
Oh. And then couple of years
later..

ROOOOOOOOAR!!!!

CLOSE: we see **DOOMSDAY**.

CUT TO BLACK.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
(beat)
I died.

REST IN PEACE SUPERMAN -- says the tombstone.

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

The whole city is in mourning.

Everyone dresses in black.

Lois Lane can be seen crying while Diana Prince comforts her.

The entire Justice League were there during the funeral, but
they were all in their normal attire.

FADE TO BLACK:

CLARK KENT (V.O)
 Yeah, this was sad. Heartbreaking,
 too.. Literally.
 (beat)
 Okay so I was dead...
 (beat)
 Not for long though.

FLASH TO:

FEW YEARS LATER.

CLARK KENT, IN ALL BLACK, WITH A MULLET, EMERGES AND FLIES
 THROUGH THE SKY!

All of Metropolis stares in the sky, in awe, in excitement.

CLARK KENT
 I do not want to explain how that
 happened, and why I came back to
 life, and it's all so convoluted..

CUT TO:

PRESENT DAY.

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT - DAY

CLARK KENT
 But the point is!!...
 (beat)
 I've had such a challenging and
 eventful life. And now... I'm still
 going.

Clark Kent goes to the bathroom and brushes his teeth, looks
 at the mirror and smile. Lois behind him, gives him a kiss,
 and undresses her bathrobe and goes to the shower and turns
 it on.

CLARK KENT (CONT'D)
 Stable job, stable life.. Well,
 stable lives. As Clark, I have a
 supporting wife, the Planet is
 treating me better than ever, and
 as Superman? I'm at the top. Heck,
 I'm ABOVE the top. I'm practically
 beyond the top, I'm peaking right
 now. In short, I am eternally
 grateful.

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

Superman flies through the sky, carrying Lois Lane. Both of them drop down in an alley way and Superman quickly changes to Clark Kent.

LOIS LANE

Come on, let's go. Big day today!

CLARK KENT

Uh huh, right. For you, it is. I'd still be serving whatever the hell Mr. White wants.

LOIS LANE

Gee, I'm sorry I'm an award winning journalist who worked my ass off for almost 15 years at this-

CLARK KENT

Oh my god, calm down!

(beat)

You didn't drink your coffee, didn't you?

LOIS LANE

No I did not, now zip it, Smallville.

Lois and Clark proceed on walking through the busy street of Metropolis and head over to the DAILY PLANET building.

INT. DAILY PLANET - DAY

Clark Kent rushes to his desk and sits on his chair, turns on his laptop and starts opening his drawer to take out some files. While our beloved Lois Lane rushes to Perry White's office and hands out her latest writing. Perry White can be seen smiling and laughing in proud and joy.

Jimmy Olsen puts down his camera and goes over to Clark Kent's desk to say hi. They both start talking while Clark is doing some paperworks. Seems like that's all they do nowadays. Mundane, but it's what kept them going.

Minutes passes by, then few hours, and few more hours.

Clark looks out the window and hear some fire alarms. He tells Jimmy that he'll be right back and rushes his way to the elevator. He hops in the elevator and as the elevator door closes, he takes off his clothes and FLIES UP TO THE SKY AND REVEALING HIS SUPERMAN OUTFIT!

Few minutes later, he returns back to his desk. Both he and Jimmy continue their conversation.

Then, it is finally night time. Clark Kent turns off his laptop, says goodbye to Jimmy and few other co-workers, and heads home with Lois.

INT. CLARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Clark and Lois are in bed. Lois is on her laptop typing while Clark takes off his glasses and lies back. Clark says 'Goodnight' to Lois and kisses her on the cheek. Lois nods and says the same. Clark closes his eyes and sleep, while Lois is still hard at work on her laptop.

CLARK KENT (V.O.)
Yeah, that's how it is every morning, every afternoon, evening, night. We wake up together, we go to work together, I occasionally leave the building to do my other work, and then I come back to continue my Clark Kent work, and then we go home, we sleep together, and repeat.

THE NEXT DAY.

INT. DAILY PLANET - DAY

CLARK KENT (V.O.)
But not *this* day. This one day is unlike any others.

Clark Kent is on his laptop, Jimmy Olsen is sitting right beside him while drinking some coffee.

JIMMY OLSEN
But like.. How do I know what she like or don't like? I swear, she's so unpredictable.. I can't read her, man.

CLARK KENT
(laughs)
Then don't read her, let her be.

JIMMY OLSEN
Easy for you to say, you're not married to a damn Martian.

As Clark Kent is typing on the keyboard.. suddenly.. he stopped. He senses something. He doesn't feel right.

CLARK KENT (V.O.)
For some odd reason, I knew that one particular day wasn't like any other day. Something felt off. I woke up on the wrong side of the bed, Lois was in a bad mood, although she always seemed like in a bad mood all the time, this time it really feels like everyone's not themselves. It's as if there's something wrong with the universe that day.

Jimmy Olsen continues talking and talking but his voice is inaudible. Clark Kent turns to his left side, and looks at the television -- playing a news report.

NEWS: MASS SHOOTING IN METROPOLIS HIGH -- 4 CASUALTIES

Clark Kent's eyes WIDEN -- He is in utter shock and fear.

CLARK KENT
Jimmy, I gotta go.

Clark closes down his laptop and takes off his glasses. He rushes out the office.

JIMMY OLSEN
WAIT WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

CLARK KENT
Tell Lois I'll be back.

CUT TO:

EXT. METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

Superman slowly flies down. His cape flapping, he stands humbly like an ordinary citizen, but his presence feels godlike and powerful.

The place is surrounded with police officers, firemen, detectives, and news reporters with their cameras and boom operators.

The students can be seen being escorted out with their parents -- all crying and in total shock.

Superman looks around him, the crowd looks back at him. Most of the time, people would look at Superman with full pride and honor and they would cheer for him.

But not in this case. For the first time since his arrival years ago, people are looking at him in fear, and in disappointment.

Superman tries to speak out few words but he simply can't. He's shivering.

He grabs one of the police officers.

SUPERMAN
Officer, wh-
(beat)
What happened?

POLICE OFFICER
SUPERMAN!
(beat)
..Where were you..?

Beat.

SUPERMAN
Officer, what happened here?

POLICE OFFICER
(sigh)
One..
(beat)
One of the students carried a gun.
It was hell, Superman. I can't
even..

The officer rubs his head, sigh.

Superman feels a huge guilt in his gut -- What is he supposed to do now? Why wasn't he here? Why didn't he come to save these poor young souls before it even happened?

Superman looks around and then, behind him...

5 bodybags.

A group of parents crying, sobbing, kneeling on the ground, trying to make sense of it all.

One of the medics approaches the police captain.

MEDIC
Another one, sir.

POLICE CAPTAIN
That makes it five..
(beat)
Jesus Christ..

The police captain turns around and tries to talk to Superman
--

POLICE CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Hey Superma-

Superman slowly flies away, his head looking down in
disappointment and defeat.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
That was the first time in my
entire lifetime where I felt
defeated.
(slight laughter)
I know, right? All those countless
enemies I've faced. Lex Luthor,
Brainiac, Doomsday, hell I even
died. But this was worse.

Superman puts his right hand up and faces the sky -- he moves
in a much faster speed, he BREAKS the sound barrier and as
fast as he could -- reaches for the sky and goes to outer
space, leaving the Earth's atmosphere.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
I haven't done this in a while..
(beat)
But I used to do it all the time.
(beat)
I would stand here. In this..
empty.. void.. of nothingness.

Superman stands still -- It seems like the entire universe is
around him. On his eye-sight, lies EARTH. Hundreds upon
hundreds, thousands upon thousands, MILLIONS, BILLIONS of
voices can be heard. Tears and cries of sadness, laughter of
joy, people screaming, car honking, gunshots, all these
sounds are audible in Clark's ears.

Life.

Just a few moment, Superman feels like going to one of those
places but his guts is telling him ''No.''.

For once, Superman has to be alone. For once, Superman would
go furthers from his home planet, and just.. stand there.

Then, his eyes start to water.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
I would stand there, all by myself,
alone, and just.. feel.. helpless.
(beat)
And I would cry.

A single tear rolls down on Superman's cheeks. He closes his eyes, trying to calm himself down. His red capes floats -- his posture seems relax for once, and for once, he calmed himself down.

The emptiness of space seems haunting, the lack of sound, the lack of living creatures passingby, all seem so hollow and empty, and... meaningless.

But this emptiness keeps Superman in check. He feels free the most.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
Days like these make me realize
that Superman cannot be everywhere
at the same time. All these
powers... yet I still can't save
everyone.

Superman slowly open his eyes. He slowly flies down back home. He's reached the Earth's atmosphere -- The clouds are kissing his face, his right hand is fisting the air, the wind blows his cape -- Breathtaking. Heroic.

EXT. METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

Superman drops down at the same exact school once more. Everyone in the crowd is looking at him. Superman then walk towards the interior of the school.

He uses his X-RAY vision.

Beat.

He can't see what's inside.

SUPERMAN
(to one of the teachers)
Excuse me, ma'am. I.. I uh.. Was
wondering. Why I couldn't-

The teacher, cleaning her face with a towel, still sobbing, then tries her best to let few words out of her mouth.

TEACHER
Lead. The entire premise is filled
with lead. You can't see, can you?
(MORE)

TEACHER (CONT'D)

That's why..

(beat)

That's why you weren't here.

Superman's heart dropped. He's holding back tears -- Sadness, pain.. ANGER.

TEACHER 2

The principal. He's-

Then, in the crowd filled with parents and pedestrians, a voice appear.

PARENT 1

YEAH, THE PRINCIPAL IS A GODDAMN
RACIST, THAT'S WHY!! HE HATES
ALIENS

PARENT 2

I SHOULD'VE NEVER BROUGHT MY
KIDS HERE!

PARENT 3

It's not your fault,
Superman. It's okay.

PARENT 4

There wasn't anything you could've
done. There was no way you could've
seen it coming.

Superman closes his eyes.

Beat.

INT. METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

Superman walk through the hallway.

The entire school is filled with brutally wounded students.
All sitting down on the floor, crying -- Blood coming out of
their legs and arms.

One of the kids start to cry intensely, then a nurse calms
him down.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEMISTRY LAB - METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

The lab is filled with broken glasses, and blood splattered
all over. At the left side of the lab, we can see a used fire
extinguisher -- *Something serious happened here.*

One of the student is crying, holding his leg -- It's red.

Superman lies down in front of him.

SUPERMAN
Hey, it's okay. Let me see.

Superman holds the boy's hand, and smile at him.

The boy stopped crying.

Superman uses his x-ray vision and sees what's inside.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
You suffered a second degree burn.

The boy start to cry again -- Superman hold the boy with both of his hands.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
It's okay. This won't hurt.

Superman opens his mouth, and slowly blows on the wound. It's nothing serious, just a mild cool down.

The boy closes his eyes, he takes one deep breath, and lets it go.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
You're going to be alright. Nurse-
(beat)
Miss Brown will take care of you.
Isn't that right?

NURSE BROWN
Yes, sir. I got you cover, young man.

SUPERMAN
(to Nurse Brown)
If needed, give him a little of that.. what's it called..
Ibuprofen?

The nurse nods. Superman pats her on the shoulder.

INT. METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

Superman goes inside each classrooms to check on every student there.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
I spent the entire day at that school checking on everyone.
(MORE)

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
I'd finally leave once everyone is
being treated.

EXT. METROPOLIS HIGH - DAY

Superman flies out, a little girl with bandages over her head is in his arms.

The crowd clap their hands, in support. Both the girl and Superman smile.

Superman drops the little girl inside an ambulance.

He looks around -- One last time. He nods at the crowd. Then, he flies away.

INT. DAILY PLANET - NIGHT

Clark Kent rushes back to his office. He puts on his glasses and goes over to Jimmy.

Jimmy looks at him, shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Perry is scolding at Clark. His right hand is pointing at his face, while his left hand is holding a cigar. His voice is inaudible.

Clark puts his head down, just taking all those words in.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
Mr. White got tired of me
constantly leaving the office
unattended..
(beat)
So, he fired me.
(beat)
I've fought countless enemies. All
with their different agendas, and
ideologies. And I even died. But
for some reason, this one hurts me
the most.

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY

Superman flying in the air.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
 Just when I thought I was having a
 rough day. It got even worse.
 (beat)
 For everyone.

INT. INVISIBLE JET - DAY

Wonder Woman is piloting her invisible jet. Her expressions are serious. She's moving as fast as she could. Then, a huge set of clouds and fogs pass over her, and her facial expression changes from determination -- To shock.

EXT. THEMYSKIRA - DAY

The entire island of Amazon is burning. The Amazon warriors are fighting a group of soldiers invading their lands. From left to right, soldiers and warriors from both sides are being killed.

Wonder Woman drops down from her invisible jet.

A soldier tries to shoot her but she deflects with her gauntlet -- the bullet ricochets and hit him.

Wonder Woman fights off 4 different soldiers before she could reach a person she was looking at.

Donna Troy a.k.a Wonder Girl.

Her dead body lies on the ground.

WONDER WOMAN
 NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - MIDDLETOWN - NIGHT

Detective John Jones is sitting with 2 of his friends, all having fun; drinking, eating, talking about their lives.

Few hours later, John Jones picks up his coat and hat, and slowly walk out of the door. Then, a man behind him poke his shoulders.

MAN
 Hey.

JOHN JONES
Hello, young man, is there anything
I can-

BAM! The man throws a molotov cocktail directly on John's head -- SETTING A HUGE FIRE ON HIS ENTIRE BODY. HE TURNS GREEN -- TO J'ONN J'ONZZ.

J'ONN SCREAMS IN AGONY, the entire restaurant is alerted by this -- everyone screaming, calling for help.

MAN
GO BACK TO YOUR PLANET, YOU GREEN
UGLY SON OF A BITCH!!!

One of the waiter tackles the man down, and start punching him in the face.

WAITER
GET HIM SOME WATER, QUICK!!!

FADE TO BLACK.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
This world..
(beat)
God, it can be cruel.

CUT TO SCENE:

INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT

Batman, in full costume, mask down revealing his face as BRUCE WAYNE, sits down in front of his batcomputer. His hands are holding a piece of envelope that says ''TO BRUCE''

Right beside him, is THE FLASH a.k.a BARRY ALLEN. He pats Bruce on the shoulders, and in a blink of an eye, he runs out of the scene.

Bruce opens the envelope, revealing a handwritten letter.. from his father.

His eyes are aiming at every written words. Then..

He cries.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
You will feel vulnerable, helpless.
(beat)
Alone. You feel like there's no one
that'll help you.

Bruce looks at the framed photo of his parents and himself from YEARS ago. He holds the frame, tears are dropping on it.

BEHIND HIM: Dick Grayson, Barbara Gordon, and Tim Drake walk in with five boxes of pizzas.

They stopped halfway. They notice Bruce is crying..

Then, Dick puts his hand on his shoulder.

Bruce wipes the tears off his face, looks at his friends.

His family.

He hugs Dick, rubs Tim's hair, and laugh.

Barbara show him the boxes of pizza. Bruce smile.

CLARK KENT (V.O) (CONT'D)
But deep down, it's not true.
Whatever obstacles, whatever losses
we've been through, we can be
better. We can heal. There will be
someone out there for you.

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT

Barry Allen, THE FLASH, is running through the ocean of Central City. He looks determined, more specifically ANGRY. He closes his eyes, and sees his MOTHER, blood on her chest, crying.

Flash runs EVEN FASTER, BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER. Voices of her dying mother echoes through his head, a voice of someone LAUGHING, SCREAMING INTENSELY.

Then, he opens his eyes.

He sees his wife.

IRIS WEST-ALLEN.

CLARK KENT (V.O)
And then you slowly start to
realize, that's life. It's a
constant obstacle for you to be the
best version of yourself. And then
by the end.. You realize..
(beat)
You're your own hero of your own
story.

INT. RESTAURANT - MIDDLETOWN - NIGHT

J'onn J'onzz, in his Martian form, is now wrapped in towels, his left arm is injured, but he is surrounded by everyone in the restaurant -- talking to him, comforting him. He smile.

EXT. ROOFTOP - METROPOLIS - DAY

PRESENT DAY.

SUPERMAN

It's an old saying but believing in
yourself really is a key to all of
these. Believing in good, justice
and...

The boy smile.

BOY

The american way.

Both of them start laughing.

Beat.

Superman looks out at the city. He stands gracefully, his hands on his hips. The symbol on his chest shines better than ever. The city seems more alive than before, for some reason. Superman smile.

SUPERMAN

Well, kid. It's been nice chatting
with you.

Superman raises his right hand, the boy proceed on shaking it.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I suppose you have a name.. No?

The boy stutters and then laughs.

BOY

Jon..

(beat)

Jonathan.

As Superman's about to make a big leap to the sky, he takes a moment to take one last look at the boy.

SUPERMAN
 Got a nice name there, Jon.
 (beat)
 Merry Christmas.

Jon smile.

Superman points to the boy's left pocket.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
 And I don't think you'll be needing
 that, pal. Best if you come back
 home.

The boy grabs his left pocket. -- His eyes are wide opened.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
 Remember, I'm always around.

Superman winks, and then WOOOSH!

There goes our Man of Steel.

Leaving a trace in the sky, and a booming sound.

The boy takes out a piece of paper from his left pocket. It's a letter.

LETTER:

From Jon:

I'm sorry for not coming home for the past few days. I'm sorry but I don't think I'm coming back. At home, I feel empty. Ever since my mom and dad were killed, I feel isolated and alone. Daryl, Jodie, I know you two love me, but it doesn't feel right without them. I know what to do, and where to go, so you don't have to worry about me. Thank you for taking care of me this year. It's been nice.

Jon looks at the paper. He then looks at another piece of paper he's holding.

It's a map to Keystone City.

Beat.

He takes one deep breath.. Then, releasing it.

He tears off the letter into small pieces, and throws it away. He grabs his backpack, puts on his beanie, and walks away.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas - Frank Sinatra plays.

EXT. SUBURBS - METROPOLIS - DAY

The snow is blowing in the wind.

CLOSE: A small house, christmas tree can be seen by the window, with decorations, lights, and boxes of presents. On the couch, lies a young man, watching the television. And at the table, is a young woman.

Jon walks to the front door. He rings the door bell. The man on the couch reaches for the door, opens it and sees Jon. He yells out his name and goes in for a hug.

Jon embraces the hug, and then the woman at the table sprints to the door, and goes in for a hug as well.

A family reunited.

Up in the sky, another trail can be seen. No matter how far in the city it is, Superman will always be there.

THE END.

HAPPY 2020.

Let us start the new decade with hope and optimism.

WRITTEN BY SHAH

FIRST DRAFT: DECEMBER 2019

SECOND DRAFT: 27TH JANUARY 2020.