

HEROMAN: Tale of an American Hero

By

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EXT. STREET DAY - DAY

H-MAN, his patented cape with an "H" on it fluttering in the wind, flies above a bustling city street.

KEITH, the animator, talks in the background.

KEITH (O.S.)  
WHOOSH! H-MAN soars over the  
bustling street in search of the  
evil ZORG. He must defeat him  
before Zorg finally blows up the  
moon!

INT. APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

H-MAN busts through a window into an evil apartment/layer.

KEITH (O.S.)  
(as H-MAN)  
CHRSSSHHH! Stop right there!

A couple of goons are bagging money in sacks with \$ on them.

KEITH (O.S.) (cont'd)  
(as GOON)  
It's that Johnny Do-gooder, H-MAN!  
Tell Zor- SMACK!!

Batman-esq title bubbles flash with "SMACK, ATTACK, HIT" as H-MAN beats the goons. But then we hear a knock off screen in Keith's world.

KEITH (O.S.) (cont'd)  
Who could that be?

We cut abruptly. H-MAN is standing next to two beaten goons, waiting for something to do.

Keith gets up and walks to the door. It's O'BRIEN and DEAKON, two IRISH GANGSTERS.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
What you got for me Keith?

KEITH (O.S.)  
Oh, hello Mr. O'Brien . . . Deakon.

DEAKON (O.S.)  
How you do, Keith.

(CONTINUED)

We hear a shove. We hear footsteps. They enter into the apartment. H-Man, now board. Lights a cigarette. An ashtray floats up.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
You've taken out quite a loan from us, Keith. We want to know what you intend to do about it.

KEITH (O.S.)  
I, um. Of course. It's in my bedroom, all 10,000. Would either of you like a glass of milk and a slice of wonder bread?

DEAKON (O.S.)  
Fuckin' virgin.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
Check the bedroom, Deakon. Well, what do we got hear? What are you drawin'. . . KEITH?

H-MAN looks up, hearing the voices.

KEITH (O.S.)  
It's . . . I'm just, animating.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
Well . . . keep drawing.

KEITH (O.S.)  
What?

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
Keep DOODLING!

A gun cocks. H-MAN'S eyes widen.

KEITH (O.S.)  
Uh! OK! OK! Umm.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
GO!

KEITH (O.S.)  
OK! So, H-Man . . . goes to the pad locked safe to defeat the evil ZORG.

O'Brien laughs at him. H-MAN shoots laser beams out of his eyes at a padlocked safe.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH (O.S.) (cont'd)  
(sobbing as H-MAN)  
ZORG! Your evil must stop!

O'Brien is laughing really hard now. We hear footsteps.

DEAKON (O.S.)  
Boss. Couldn't find anything.

KEITH (O.S.)  
(sobbing audibly)  
Then, H-MAN zaps . . . AH!

BANG. O'Brien shoots Keith through the arm, blood splatters on the screen. H-MAN'S eyes widen.

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
Thinkin' you can scam us, eh?

KEITH (O.S.)  
(grunting in pain, as H-MAN)  
Get ready for battle, ZORG!

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
Shut the fuck up! Christ, Deakon,  
can you believe this . . .

We hear Keith's chair fly back. He grabs O'Brian's gun

DEAKON (O.S.)  
What the . . .

BANG!

O'BRIEN (O.S.)  
(grunting)  
Deakon!

We hear a wrestling. Keith grabs O'Brien's gun and begins to turn it to his temple.

O'BRIEN (O.S.) (cont'd)  
Keith, wait a min . . .

BANG!

All is quiet. Man is shocked, his eyes race around trying to figure out what his animator is doing. Keith sits down.

KEITH (O.S.)  
Alright. H-MAN zaps Zorg, bzzzz!

Zorg is hit with a laser beam and disintegrates.

(CONTINUED)

Cut to black.

KEITH (O.S.) (cont'd)  
(as H-MAN)  
As I always say: "Onto the next  
evil doer!"