

LEGEND

FADE IN:

INT. ATTIC - DAY

The attic is dusty and barren. A shaft of sunlight from a lone window illuminates a corner. In the corner rests a large trunk.

In the background we hear...

THOMAS (O.S.)
We can put all the stuff from
storage up here.

Then, sounds of footsteps climbing the stairs.

VICKY (O.S.)
That's a lot of junk to haul up
these stairs.

VICKY (30's) tall and slim emerges from the opening in the attic floor. THOMAS (30's) chunky, but with a friendly positive face follows.

VICKY
Wow! Looks a lot bigger now when
it's empty.

Thomas glances over to the dark corner.

A trunk sits in the dark shadows.

Thomas steps over towards the trunk.

THOMAS
Except for this.

VICKY
Why did they leave that behind?

Thomas fiddles with the padlock on the trunk, it is rusty, breaks. He glances at Vicky.

Vicky gestures for him to open the trunk.

The trunk lid opens. Vicky and Thomas peer inside.

The trunk is empty inside except for a wrapped piece of blue and white fabric, looks like a flag but smooth like silk.

VICKY

What do you think it is, honey?

Thomas pulls out the garment, unties it, rolls it out.

Thomas holds up the garment for them both to see.

A shiny white polyester super hero costume with a blue cape. On the front is a diamond logo with the letters MC inside. A golden fountain pen is in the background of the design.

Thomas' eyes bug out, his jaw drops.

THOMAS

Oh my, God! I don't believe it!

VICKY

What is it?

THOMAS

Do you know what this is?

VICKY

A Halloween costume?

THOMAS

It's a Matias Caruso costume!

VICKY

Who's Matias Caruso?

THOMAS

Who's Matias Caruso?...Honey, he's only the best screenwriter there ever was!

(rolls his eyes)

He's won four Oscars! Written some of the classics... "American Cutie", "Born on the 3rd of July", "Zorba the Geek", "Natural Born Healers".

A light switches on in Vicky's head.

VICKY

Oh, him... He also wrote 9 1/2 hours.

THOMAS

That's my least favorite one of his. Nothing more than futuristic, highly stylized B.S. & M flick.

VICKY

Hey! That's my all time favorite movie!

Thomas stares at her semi shocked for a moment.

VICKY
What?

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Thomas bent down inside a cardboard box, he lifts out some home ornaments and framed photographs.

Vicky strolls over to Thomas, kisses his ear.

VICKY
Kitchen's almost done. I'm going to
the store to get us some dinner.

Thomas glances up, ponders for a moment.

THOMAS
I feel like having steak... maybe
some wine too.

Vicky seems surprised.

VICKY
Okay...

She turns, leaves.

The sound of the front door opens and closes.

Thomas jumps to his feet, runs up the stairs to the --

BEDROOM

-- he opens the closet door, pulls out the costume.

He feels it, rubs it against his face. He looks suspiciously towards the door, listens... Nothing. All is quiet.

Thomas in his underpants, rolls out the suit, squeezes feet first into the tight-fit MC lycra costume.

He stands proud in the costume. He strikes a super hero pose. His thighs rub together, gut bulges out and love handles the Michelin man would be proud of.

Suddenly, Thomas' body moves of it's own free will. He reaches for one of the U-Haul boxes on the floor, opens it, pulls out a laptop computer.

Surprised, he has no idea what's going on.

His hands open the laptop, switches it on. It boots up.

Thomas stares at his hands.

His fingers stretch and bend like a concert pianist then begin to play gracefully in the air then his hands descend on the keyboard, his nimble fingers type on the keyboard.

Thomas watches in amazement.

The fingers type faster, faster.

On the screen, pages are typed at super hero speed.

LATER

Thomas hunched over, types frenetically on the laptop. A sound of the front door opens and then closes.

Vicky enters the bedroom. Her jaw drops when she sees Thomas.

Thomas dressed in the super hero costume types at the keyboard.

VICKY

Thomas! What are you doing?

Thomas climbs to his feet, a big smile on his face.

Vicky stands there aghast, a bouquet of flowers in her shopping bag.

Thomas pulls out a single flower, places the stem in his mouth, he grabs Vicky in a Tango grip.

The laptop starts to play a tango and Thomas dances with Vicky like only a super suave Latin man can.

He dances a Tango with her around the room. Vicky drops the bags on the floor.

He dips her down in front of the bed. A ripping sound.

The costume rips a large hole in the pants seat.

Horror on Thomas face, he drops Vicky, she falls down on the floor with a thud.

VICKY

Thomas! What has gotten into you?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: FIVE WEEKS LATER

The lights are out. Thomas and Vicky lie in bed. Vicky sleeps. Thomas is awake. He lies on his side, stares at the red digital number display on the alarm clock on the night stand.

The time reads: 11:59 then changes to 12:00 Midnight.

Thomas pulls out the laptop from underneath the bed, flips it open. The screen lights up. He logs on to the internet. Clicks on favorites. At the top of the list is MoviePoet. He clicks on the link. On the home page are the results.

A big smile grows on his face. He leans over to Vicky. Shakes her gently.

THOMAS

Vicky... Vicky... Wake up.

Vicky tosses and turns, wakes up.

VICKY

What is it? You okay?

THOMAS

I just won my first MoviePoet contest.

VICKY

That's great... I'm very proud of you. Get some sleep, honey...

She turns on her side, falls back to sleep.

A dream-like expression on Thomas' face.

THOMAS

(whispers)

I won...

He lies down on his side. His hand reaches under his pillow.

The Matias Caruso costume sticks out from underneath the pillow. He lovingly fingers the costume.

He closes his eyes, a big smile still adorn his face.

THOMAS

(whispers to himself)

I won...

FADE OUT:

THE END